



The Heir

Chapter 1

In the Shang Jiang City hospital.

'Get out of the way! Get out of the way!'

Jason Smith rushed into the hospital with an unconscious little girl in his arms and shouted, 'Doctor! Doctor! Please save my daughter!'

Several nurses and doctors ran out hurriedly, took the child from Jason Smith's arms, and carried her into the emergency room.

'Jason Smith!'

Her voice was full of anger!

Smack!

A loud slap was firmly placed on Jason Smith's face.

In front of Jason Smith, Cindy Jiang, who was angry, said with tears in her beautiful eyes, 'If anything bad happens

to my baby girl, I will definitely kill you!

Jason Smith was so ashamed and angry that he held his hands to his head, and did not say a word.

He just secretly glanced at the woman, his wife, who was only two or three meters away from him.

A woman who had signed a divorce agreement and could be officially divorced from him at any time.

Cindy Jiang was beautiful. She had delicate facial features. She was tall, curvy, and graceful. She used to be the beauty of the campus at university, but accidentally, she fell in love with Jason Smith. After their flash marriage, they had a daughter named Angela Chen.

Their daughter had congenital heart disease, which had consumed all of their savings.

As for Cindy Jiang, she was the deputy

general manager of the marketing department in her company. Her parents were also high up in society. One was a division chief and the other was a retired teacher.

The old couple warned them that they would not support their granddaughter's medical fees unless they got divorced. Moreover, after the divorce, the children had to return to the Jiang family.

This matter had been delayed for a year.

'Jason Smith, pay the hospital expenses.'

The cold voice interrupted Jason Smith's thoughts.

Rushing to the hospital's counter, Jason Smith took out his bank card.

'Sorry, your card has been rejected.' The nurse said coldly, glancing around.

He twisted his face, bowed humbly and asked, 'Nurse, can we delay it for a few days?'

The nurse glanced at Jason Smith coldly with sarcasm in her eyes and said, 'If you don't have money, ask your wife for it. Anyway, you're a man that relies on women to live.'

'You!' Jason Smith's face sank.

The nurse crossed her arms over her chest and snorted, 'Tomorrow, if you don't pay the money, we will go through the discharge formalities.'

Then, she turned her back and ignored him. It was disgusting to talk to such a man.

So people who don't have money can be bullied?

Jason Smith clenched his fists angrily.

As soon as he turned around, he saw Cindy Jiang standing behind him with a cold temperament and hatred on her cold face.

'Cindy, don't worry. I'm going to get

some money now.' Jason Smith forced a smile.

Cindy Jiang said, 'Jason Smith, it's my dad's birthday this weekend. If you don't want a divorce, go beg my parents.'

Jason Smith knew that he had no choice. This was the last straw for Cindy Jiang.

When he was about to leave the hospital, he was stopped by an arrogant male voice. 'Hey, isn't this Jason Smith? Where are you going in such a hurry?'

He looked up and saw a handsome man standing in front of him. He was in a well-cut suit, holding a basket and a stuffed doll in his hand.

'Noble Brown! Who let you here?' Jason Smith's face immediately darkened.

Noble Brown was his university best friend. However, since he married Cindy Jiang, they had become sworn enemies.

Noble Brown also liked Cindy Jiang.

'I asked him to come.'

At this time, Cindy Jiang came straight from Jason Smith's side. With an apologetic smile on her face, she said, 'Brother Noble, I'm sorry to trouble you again.'

Seeing Cindy Jiang, the sarcasm on Noble Brown's face turned into a generous smile. He said, 'It's alright. I'm also Angela's uncle. This doll is for Angela. I'm going to pay for it now.'

After that, he glanced proudly at Jason Smith with contempt in his eyes.

Jason Smith clenched his fists and asked Cindy Jiang with a cold look on his face, 'Why did you ask him to borrow our money?'

'Do you have money? Do you want Angela to get thrown out of the hospital tomorrow?' Cindy Jiang glared at Jason

Smith with a cold face. She directly turned her head and followed Noble Brown, who was in front of her, and chatted with him happily.

Seeing this scene, Jason Smith's eyes were wide open, and his self-esteem was greatly hurt.

Money! Money! Money!

It's all about money!

Walking down the street, Jason Smith squatted on the ground, holding a mobile phone in his hand and smoking a cigarette. No one knew what he was thinking about.

Was it a sin to be poor? Without money, it was difficult to do anything.

Looking as if he had made a decision, Jason Smith dialed a number he had not dialed in the past seven years.

The call connected.

'Hello, young master, is it you? Young master? You finally called me.' The voice on the other end of the phone was very excited, with a sense of vicissitudes, and even faintly crying.

Jason Smith sighed helplessly and said, 'Joe, I'm short of money. Can you transfer me one hundred thousand?'

'Hey, young master, what are you saying? Even if you want one billion, I would transfer it to you. Not to mention only one hundred thousand'

At first, the old man on the other end of the phone was very excited, but the next second he was a little angry. 'But young master, according to the agreement between you and the old master, if you want to use the family's wealth and relationship, you have to come back to inherit the family's property. Why don't you come to the company and let's talk

about it?'

Jason Smith thought for a while and said, 'Okay, I'll go there.'

'Great, okay, young master, I'll send someone to pick you up with a car!' Mr. Qiao said excitedly.

'No, I can go by myself.' Jason Smith said, and then suddenly asked, 'By the way, which company is it?'

'Sheng Ding Group, I'm waiting for you at the board office,' Mr. Qiao said.

Jason Smith hung up the phone and looked at the endless crowd in front of him.

Well, it was time for me to show my true self. I, Jason Smith, was actually someone born with a silver spoon!

The family's assets were all over the world, and about 70 percent of the property belonged to us.

Over the past seven years, Jason Smith had escaped from his family's inheritance and experienced the life of an ordinary person.

But today, he compromised to reality.

If he did not work hard and did not have money, he knew he would have to go back to inherit the billions of properties.

Soon, Jason Smith arrived at the building of the Sheng Ding Group in an electric bicycle.

It was a building three hundred meters tall. It ranked seventh among the top five hundred companies around the world!

Of course, the five hundred major companies all over the world were owned or invested by the Smith family too.

As soon as he entered the hall, Jason Smith was stopped by a playful voice.

'Hey, hey, hey, who are you? Who let you rush in? Go out and don't let the deliveryman in! Call someone and ask him to come down and get it!'

A beautiful woman in a black business suit stood in Jason Smith's way and scolded him immediately.

This woman looked like a domineering elder sister. She was sexy with a curvy figure and a pair of ivory white radiance legs, which would make anyone feel excited.

'What are you looking at? Such a pervert, hooligan! Get out of here!'

Lily Su glared at Jason Smith with disgust. She had seen a lot of deliveryman losers that looked like him.

Chapter 2

Jason Smith's expression was unnatural, he was slightly frowning.

Seeing Jason Smith dressed as a poor delivery man, Lily Su pointed to the door and said, 'Please leave now. We don't allow any food deliveries here.'

'I'm not delivering takeout.' Jason Smith explained.

Lily Su lifted the bangs in front of her forehead and crossed her arms over her chest. With a cold face, she said, 'I'm used to hearing these excuses. Is that fun?'

'I'm really not. I'm looking for Joe Qiao.'

Jason Smith felt a little depressed. After saying that, he tried to rush in.

'Damn it! You idiot, didn't you hear what I said?!'

Lily Su was furious. This was the first time she had seen such a shameless deliveryman. She would not allow him in, but he still wanted to.

At this time, after a department manager of the company heard the commotion, he came out from the inside with a very unhappy look on his face. 'What's going on?'

'Manager Song, this idiot who's brought some takeaway is attempting to break into our company!' Lily Su pointed at Jason Smith and said disgustedly, 'I'll ask the security guards to drive him out right away!'

Manager Song frowned, looked at Jason Smith, and said in a low voice, 'Our company doesn't allow the delivery of takeaways. Please go out.'

Manager Song was polite, but his tone and attitude were not so.

He was the department manager of the world's top five hundred companies, so it was very polite for him to even speak to the trash who had brought the takeaway.

Seeing Jason Smith still standing there, Lily Su was eager to show her strength. She pointed to Jason Smith's nose and said, 'Did you hear that? Get out of here!'

Jason Smith was in a bad mood. Had this woman eaten explosives, or was she on her period?

It should be known that this company was run by his own family.

She was just a guard dog. How could she bark at her master like this?

She was courting death!

'I said, I'm not delivering takeout. I'm looking for Joe Qiao.' Jason Smith said coldly.

Joe Qiao?

Manager Song was stunned, and then he looked at Jason Smith with consternation. Then he suddenly sneered a few times and said, 'You're looking for our CEO'

'Is Joe Qiao your CEO?' Jason Smith was stunned.

This old guy, wasn't he just a secretary in the past? How had he secretly become the CEO?

It was no wonder that this old guy had dared to bargain with him now.

No, when he met him later, he must not admit defeat!

He, Jason Smith, would never inherit the family business. he would leave as soon as he got the money.

Manager Song was stunned. He shook his head helplessly and sneered, 'You don't even know that Chairman Qiao is

our CEO. Why are you still looking for him? Do you have an appointment?'

'Sir, don't joke around. Trash like him, doesn't need to bother making an appointment, right?' Lily Su said mockingly, the corners of her lips curling upwards in disdain.

'All right, Lily, call the security guard to come over.' Manager Song waved his hand impatiently.

'Okay, sir.' Lily Su replied softly. She ran to the front desk and was about to call the security department.

Manager Song also prepared to leave.

Suddenly!

A discordant voice rang out from the front desk.

'Joe Qiao, come down quickly. I was stopped by your receptionist. I'll leave if I'm not able to see you in three minutes.'

The two of them looked in the direction of the voice and saw Jason Smith hanging up the phone. He looked idleness and began to look around the room to check it out.

The sneer on the corner of Lily Su's lips became even more exaggerated. She cursed, 'Stupid fool! You know how to put on a show. You deserve to be a delivery man!'

As she said, she was not in a hurry to call the security guard. Instead, she secretly took a photo of Jason Smith and posted it to her SNS. The caption: Disgusting! Met a fool who brought the takeout. Ready to let the security guard throw him out...

On the other side, Manager Song also frowned and looked at Lily Su. She immediately understood and made an 'OK' gesture. Then she picked up the

phone and dialed the security department. 'Hello, come to the front desk and dispose of this garbage person.'

After hanging up the phone, Lily Su sat at the front desk, putting on her makeup and no longer paying attention to Jason Smith.

At the same time, Joe Qiao, the CEO of the Sheng Ding Group, with his secretary, trotted out of the elevator all the way and saw the young master waiting in the front hall from afar!

However, what made his eyes open wide was that three security guards were preparing to throw the young master out!

That was the only heir to the family's properties!

In an instant, Joe Qiao shouted, 'Stop!'

On the other side, three security guards

were pushing Jason Smith when they suddenly heard a reproach. When they turned their heads, they saw the CEO running over with a face full of anger!

Why had the CEO come down?

Smack!

Stand straight, salute!

'Hello, CEO!' The three security guards saluted in unison.

As if he had not seen the three of them, Joe Qiao went straight to Jason Smith with a smile on his face from ear to ear.

At the moment Lily Su saw the CEO of the board, she was so scared that she ran over in a hurry. Especially when she saw Jason Smith still standing there in a daze, she was full of rage.

'CEO.' Lily Su shouted respectfully, then turned her head and stared at Jason Smith with disgust. 'Why are you still here? Somebody hurry up, get him out

of here!'

Lily Su was infuriated.

'Are these security guards so ignorant? The CEO is here, but they are still letting this garbage stand in the front hall. What if he offended the CEO?'

However, Joe Qiao looked at Lily Su with a cold face and scolded, 'What are you doing? This is the young master of the company, the future CEO of the company. Who let you to be so rude!'

Young...young master?

Who was he? A cockplayer who had come to deliver food? What kind of young master was he?

Lily Su was stunned and said angrily, 'CEO, what's wrong with you? Is this the young master of the company?'

'You're right.' Joe Qiao said coldly, and he was a little dissatisfied with Lily Su.

What kind of attitude or tone that she had?

Was that the way she supposed to talk to the CEO?

In an instant, Lily Su realized that she was wrong. She immediately bent down and apologized. 'CEO, I'm sorry, I...'

Manager Song ran over and said with a flattering smile, 'CEO, why are you here?'

While speaking, he saw Jason Smith and did not realize that the atmosphere was not right. He immediately blushed and frowned, 'Why are you still here? Didn't I say that food deliveries to our company are not allowed? Hurry up and get out!'

As soon as he finished speaking, he felt a cold, material-like gaze staring at him.

Alas, there were so many fools every year, but there were extremely a lot today.

'Shut up!' Joe Qiao was furious and

shouted, 'He is the young master of our company. Both of you are fired!'

Jason Smith shook his head helplessly and said, 'It's a sign that a snob looks down on a person. It's really a sin.'

'Young master, please.' Joe Qiao bent down and showed him the way.

This scene really frightened Manager Song and Lily Su.

Young master?

Was he really the young master?!

Seeing that Jason Smith and the CEO were ready to leave, Manager Song immediately rushed over and begged with a smile, 'Young master, it's my ignorance. Please forgive me this time.'

He could see that the CEO was very respectful to this young man.

The Shen Ding Group was ranked seventh among the top five hundred

companies in the world, and the CEO was someone that worth around tens of billions!

If such an important person said that the young man in front of him was the young master, then he must be the young master.

Lily Su trotted over and said flatteringly, 'Young master, I was wrong. I won't do it again.'

Jason Smith only glanced at Joe Qiao indifferently. The latter immediately pointed to several security guards and said, 'What are you doing? Throw them out! From today on, they are not allowed to step into our company!'

'Young master, young master, we were wrong. Please spare us...'

Manager Song and Lily Su were dragged out by the security guards.

He went to the CEO's office.

Jason Smith was sitting on an old leather sofa, and Joe Qiao was standing respectfully by his side, putting his hands in front of his belly.

'Joe, your life is so petty bourgeoisie. It's a Colombostile's ostrich leather sofa. You have such good taste.'

Jason Smith touched the sofa under his butt and praised.

Joe Qiao stood aside, looking very humble and respectful. He said, 'Young master, don't make fun of me. As long as you sign this document, these are all yours.'

As soon as he finished his words, the secretary in the black dress behind him, who was tall and slim with soft skin large breasts and thick thighs, handed him a document.

Jason Smith looked at him in disgust and said, 'You know that I'm not

interested in inheriting my father's properties. I came here today to ask you to borrow a hundred thousand.'

Joe Qiao smiled euphemistically and said, 'I can't borrow that to you.'

'Old man, say it again!' Jason Smith was extremely angry and suddenly stood up.

Joe Qiao once again said, 'I don't want to borrow it to you.'

However, he then smiled with his face that full of wrinkles, and he tempted, 'Young master, as long as you sign it, it will be yours, let alone one hundred thousand, one billion, and one hundred billion.'

'It's okay if you don't want to lend me the money! If I sign it today, my surname won't be Smith!' Jason Smith said angrily.

Five minutes later.

'Congratulations, young master. You

have officially inherited all the properties of the Smith family. Here are one hundred thousand dollars of your own money.'

It smelled fantastic and fragrant!

Joe Qiao looked at the signed document, and the expression on his face was one of pure happiness.

At the same time, the secretary next to him took a suitcase and opened it. Inside was one hundred thousand!

'Joe, you wasted the money. Such a big suitcase used for just one hundred thousand. Other people may think it costs a million.'

With this, Jason Smith picked up a plastic bag next to him and put the money in it. 'Then I'll leave first.'

'Young master, take care. Do you need me to prepare a car for you?' Joe Qiao asked respectfully.

'No, I came here within the electric bicycle,' Jason Smith said, then went out of the office with the plastic bag in his hand.

Back in the office, after Jason Smith had left, Joe Qiao immediately went to the conference room on the top floor with the documents and started a video conference.

'Master, young master finally signed.' Mr.Qiao stood in front of the electronic screen, with his back bent, very excited, and respectful.

On the screen, there was an old man sitting in a wheelchair. After coughing a few times, he slowly raised his hand and said in a weak voice, 'Then...inform the others...'

'Yes, master.' Joe Qiao looked at the old man in the picture and said, wiping his tears.

From this moment on, all the high-ranking business officials of the Smith family would receive a notice that Jason Smith, the only heir of the Smith family, had officially inherited the family business!

These businesses involved real estate, entertainment, film and television, finance, investment, network technology, and so on...

Jason Smith returned to the hospital and walked quickly to the ward. He happened to see Cindy Jiang talking with Noble Brown. They were very close to each other, talking and laughing.

Jason Smith frowned and clenched his fists slightly.

'Jason Smith, where have you been?' As soon as she saw him, Cindy Jiang asked coldly.

This guy still had the mood to go out at

this time. He did not care about his daughter at all.

Cindy Jiang's eyes revealed her disappointment with Jason Smith.

Noble Brown who sat beside sneered, 'Jason Smith, are you going out to borrow money? It doesn't matter, I'll pay for the medical expenses. After all, Angela calls me uncle.'

'You don't have to worry about my daughter's medical expenses. I'll pay for it by myself.' Jason Smith walked in with a cold look on his face.

'Jason Smith, what's with your attitude? Why are you talking like this to Brother Noble? Apologize.'

Cindy Jiang immediately criticized her husband. How could she not know her own husband's behavior?

Brother Noble had paid for the medical expenses with good intentions, but Jason

Smith still showed his rudeness to him.
He was so rude!

Brother Noble hypocritically advised,
'Cindy, don't be angry. Maybe Jason
Smith didn't manage to borrow money
and he is in a bad mood.'

Cindy Jiang glared at Jason Smith angrily
and looked down upon Jason Smith
even more in her heart.

Jason Smith held back his anger and
clenched his fists. Looking at them, he
could not wait to punch Noble Brown in
the face.

Cindy?

How could he call her nickname so
intimately!

Cindy Jiang, oh, Cindy Jiang. Anyway, I
was also your husband, you did not feel
ashamed at all?!

Chapter 3

"It's just money anyway. Who said that I couldn't borrow it?" Jason Smith said, staring coldly at Noble Brown.

Noble was stunned and his expression froze.

Then, under his surprised gaze, Jason quickly threw the plastic bag in front of him and Cindy Jiang.

Snap!

The plastic bag blasted open, and ten wads of money scattered all over the floor. The two of them saw the red banknotes.

The corners of Noble's eyes scrunched up, the corners of his mouth trembled slightly, and he unconsciously clenched his fists.

Cindy was even more surprised. She

looked at the money that had been thrown over by Jason in confusion, and then quickly became cold with anger in her eyes.

Where had Jason got the money?

If he had money, why did he not take it out earlier?

That's why she was here chatting and laughing with other men. Did he not know that it was very tiring?

'Here is an extra one hundred thousand. In addition to the previous one, I'll pay back to you in a lump sum. Don't come here anymore.'

Jason said coldly.

Noble did not take the money immediately.

To tell the truth, this one hundred thousand yuan was not worth mentioning in his eyes. It was just like giving a charity to a beggar.

"Great, Jason, how can you collect so lot of money so quickly? I'm very curious. Who would lend you so much money all at once?"

Noble said in a shady tone. He felt somewhat embarrassed.

He did not leave because he wanted to wait for Jason to come back and so he could mock him.

He also intended to show Cindy just how bad the man she had chosen was!

But now, there were lots of Noble's words were stuck in his throat. That kind of uncomfortable feeling was like a fishbone in his throat, making him felt uneasy!

"Does this have anything to do with you?" Jason replied indifferently.

Cindy could not stand it anymore. She stood up and accused, "Jason, enough. Brother Noble has helped us so many

times. What are you talking about now?"

"Did I ask him to help? Don't you know who he is doing this for?"

Jason teased back, and there was anger in his eyes.

Cindy was taken aback. Surely she knew the reason Noble cared so much about Angela.

However, being exposed in front of her husband, she felt embarrassed and reprimanded, 'Jason Smith, what do you mean?'

Jason took a deep breath to calm himself down.

Recently, he had been quarreling with Cindy more and more often.

"Aren't you leaving yet?" Jason changed the topic and related it back to Noble.

Noble laughed and picked up the

money. Without saying a word, he rushed out of the door.

Cindy glared at Jason angrily and then chased after him. 'Brother Noble, let me walk you out.'

It was quiet again.

Jason sat in front of Angela's bed and looked at his daughter who was sleeping soundly. He felt so sorry so her.

"Angela, is it a hard life to be with me? Then I'll tell you, from now on, you'll be the little princess."

Jason gently stroked his daughter's forehead, his eyes were full of doting love.

At this moment, Cindy came back and said coldly, "Where did that money come from?"

Jason replied without raising his head, "I borrowed it."

"Who did you borrow it from?"

"Gerry."

Cindy breathed a sigh of relief. She thought that Jason had borrowed money from a loan shark. "How many times you have asked him to borrow money? You can't trouble him every time. You should return the money as soon as possible. I heard that he is getting married."

"I know. When I have money, I will give it back to him." Jason looked at Cindy.

This woman was really beautiful. Even if she frowned slightly, she still had an extraordinary beauty.

Just that she did not even know that, her useless husband, who had once been in a state of despair, was now the most wealthy heir in the clan.

Becoming rich or poor, it was just a matter of his choice.

Cindy's temper gradually cooled down. She looked at her daughter on the bed and said, "Jason, you can borrow it this time. What about next time? Do you need to borrow money every time Angela admitted to the hospital?"

A long time ago Jason was still so high-spirited and vigorous.

It was also because of this, Cindy fell in love with this man.

However, since the failure of the business, he had been depressed and had become timider and timider.

Jason felt anger in his heart. "I know what I'm doing."

Cindy was silent for half a minute and said, "Jason, even if you don't think for yourself, you have to care for Angela. This week is my dad's birthday, you can come along and ask for help from my parents."

Jason did not speak, but he clenched his fists.

Cindy was very angry with him for being so silent. She stamped her feet and cursed with a bag in her hand, 'You'll be good-for-nothing for the rest of your life!'

Seeing Cindy leave the room in anger, Jason sighed helplessly.

A life without money and status. What the f**k.

Father-in-law?

Did he would not look down on him?

In the afternoon, Jason had something to do, so he asked the nurse to help him took care of Angela.

Cindy had a lot of tasks in the company, so she went back early in the morning.

Riding on an electric bicycle to deliver food, Jason Smith refreshed the order

screen and began on his way to deliver orders.

An order from the Intercontinental Hotel.

Generally speaking, those people who came here to book rooms were all rich people.

Room No. 8808.

Jason knocked on the door and said, "Hello, your delivery is here."

Creak.

When the door opened, a woman with a good figure came into view. She was wearing an exposed bellybutton ring and black underwear, and there was a red rose tattoo at the end of her thigh. Her hair was loose and her face was exquisitely made up.

"Hello, your..."

Jason handed over the takeaway with a

smile, but stopped abruptly in the second half of the sentence, "Jas... Jasmyn Xu?"

"Jason Smith"

The woman in front of him was Jasmyn Xu, Gerry Liu's girlfriend.

At this moment, she stared at Jason with suspicion and anger in her eyes.

"Jasmyn, have you finished? I can't wait any longer. You've got on the rabbit ears, hehe..."

From inside the room was a wretched voice of a middle-aged man.

Jasmyn glared at Jason and took the takeout rudely. She slammed the door shut.

Jason stood outside the door like a fool, and it took him a while to react.

F**k!

"Why is Jasmyn here? She's even sharing

a room with another man!"

"Should I tell Gerry about this?"

Half an hour later, Jason saw Jasmyn in the hall downstairs.

At this moment, she had already changed into a small black windbreaker, stepped on high heels, and sat coldly opposite Jason.

She took out three hundred from her wallet.

Jasmyn put it on the tea table and said coldly, "This is for you."

Jason looked at the three hundred and sneered, "Are you bribing me?"

Jasmyn frowned and took out two hundred more. She threw them down and said coldly, "Five hundred? That's enough, isn't it? Enough for two days' of your salary."

All of a sudden!

Jason stood up with anger on his face. He gritted his teeth and said, "Jasmyn Xu, is it okay for you to do so? Gerry is working hard for you, and you'll get married at the end of this year!"

"So what? Who said I would marry him?" Jasmyn sneered and lit a lady's cigarette. She said disdainfully, "Jason, you'd better take care of yourself. You always come to borrow money from Gerry, I'm tired of it."

"You're a man. How shameless are you? No wonder your wife wants to divorce you, such a good-for-nothing!"

After that, she got up, folded her arms, and looked at Jason proudly. "You are not allowed to tell anyone about what happened today, otherwise, I will get someone to break your legs."

After saying that, Jasmyn walked up to the fat middle-aged man, who was

waiting there. The two of them snuggled together and left the hotel.

Jason clenched his fists secretly, kept the money on the table, and left the hotel.

He had to tell Gerry.

At this moment, Jason's phone rang.

He glanced at it and found that it was Carl Miller, the manager of the company.

As soon as he picked up the phone, the voice on the other end of the phone was almost a roar of anger.

"Jason Smith, what the hell are you doing?! More than a dozen complaint calls! Have you been sending the food to outer space?! Hurry up and send it back to me, then pack up and get out of here!"

Carl was furious at that moment. In half an hour, he had received more than a dozen phone calls complaining about

Jason.

He was going mad!

This trash! Did he still want to work?

"Miller, don't you ever be fierce with me!
I quit! Now I fire you!"

"What are you talking about? Jason
Smith, you are a f*cking idiot..."

Jason quickly hung up the phone.

He was in a fit of anger.

Even this low-level kind of manager
dared to provoke him.

In the past, it was part of life, and Jason
had to endure it.

Now it was different. He had been
forced to inherit the family's property.
He was the heir of the world's largest
financial group. How could anyone yell
at him?

Jason immediately took out his mobile
phone and called Joe Qiao, saying, "Joe,

"I'm going to buy my company back, can you do it?"

Joe said, "Young master, that company was originally founded by you. Although you have gone bankrupt and it has already been sold, you can buy it back, just say a word."

Jason said calmly, "Okay, in ten minutes, I want to be the boss!"

Two minutes later, Joe replied to a text message, "Young master, it's done. You are now the owner of Running Delivery Company."

Jason nodded. Joe was so efficient.

Riding on the electric bike, Jason went straight to the company.

"Carl Miller, you better watch out!"

"Let's see how I torture you!"

The Running Delivery Company was founded by Jason, but it was not well

managed and had gone bankrupt. Then it was sold.

Overnight, Jason had changed from the boss of the company to an employee.

The past glory was no longer there. There were only endless taunts and cold encounters.

Running Limited Liability Company.

At this moment, Carl was in the hall, watching the phone that had been hung up. He was furious.

"F*ck! Jason Smith is courting death! I don't fire you, and you talk to me like this?!"

More than a dozen employees next to him all ducked their heads and did not dare to speak, for fear of bringing trouble on themselves.

Just then, the door of the company was pushed open.

A middle-aged man walked in.

Seeing this man, Carl's face was instantly filled with a flattering smile. "Boss, why didn't you inform me that you were coming here? I'll show you in."

Kevin Tan, the boss of the company.

Mr. Tan glanced at him and said, "Everyone, get ready to welcome the new boss."

Carl was stunned. "The new boss?"

Mr. Tan said, "Someone spent 10 million to buy the company."

Carl asked cautiously, "Who is the new boss? Do I need to prepare anything?"

Mr. Tan frowned and said, "I'm not familiar with the new boss. Everyone should be more careful next time."

After that, dozens of employees followed Kevin and stood at the company's gate.

Carl arrogantly said, "All of you should

cheer up. The new boss is coming soon. If you perform well, you may get a promotion and a raise. This concerns your wallets!"

"The idiot only knows how to lick someone's boots!"

"It must be something to do with him. He's such an ass kisser!"

Several employees whispered.

It was not just recently that the employees disliked Carl Miller.

In the past, just like the rest of them, he had also worked as a delivery man.

However, this guy was shameless and an assist, and wormed his way to the manager's position.

At this time, a black Bentley slowly stopped at the door of the company.

Joe Qiao thought about it and decided to go by himself. Maybe he could solve

some problems for the young master.

In that case, the young master might go home as soon as he was happy.

Standing behind Kevin, Carl rubbed his hands excitedly and said with the expectation on his face, "He's coming."

He knew that as soon as the new boss came, it was also his chance to impress the boss.

At this moment, Jason rode his electric bicycle and parked it in front of the Bentley.

At the sight of Jason, Carl trembled all over and was furious. He pointed at him and scolded, "Jason Smith, still dares to come back? Get out of the way!"

Chapter 4

Carl Miller was extremely angry now!

This idiot was standing in the way of the new boss's Bentley.

He really was courting death, wasn't he?

'Jason Smith, what the f*ck are you doing? Come here quickly!' Carl angrily pointed at Jason and shouted.

When Jason parked the electric bicycle, he was angrily scolded by Carl like a mad dog.

'Sh*t! Jason got into trouble this time. It seems that Brother Carl is going to be furious.'

'More than a dozen complaints just now. This idiot dares to come back?'

'His salary will get deducted by at least two hundred, which is a day's salary.'

Several employees chattered in a low

voice, and some people were gloating and watching.

Among them were some old employees who used to work with Jason.

Seeing that Jason had fallen to the position of delivering takeout with them, they naturally had more verbal sarcasm in their words.

Jason was used to it.

Even Kevin Tan glanced at Jason coldly at this time and asked with dissatisfaction, 'Manager Yang, is this your employee?'

Carl quickly said sarcastically, 'Boss, you haven't been here for a while, so I forgot to introduce him to you. This is Jason, the former boss of our company. Now he is just a delivery man.'

When it came to the 'former boss', Carl deliberately stressed his words, and his tone was full of sarcasm.

Jason, Jason, finally it's your time. It's retribution, hahaha!

Kevin's face was cold, and he frowned and said, 'Bring everyone out to welcome the new boss.'

It was only then that he remembered that Jason was the broken young man who had sold the company.

It was a pity that Kevin was so rich that he paid no attention to the affairs of others.

He really could not remember people at the bottom of society such as Jason.

As he spoke, Kevin pulled his suit and walked towards the Bentley with a smile on his face.

Carl got the order and immediately acted like a boss. He proudly pointed to Jason and said, 'Jason, why aren't you packing up your stuff and getting out of here?'

Jason rolled his eyes and looked at Carl as if he was looking at an idiot. He said, 'Idiot.'

Hearing this, all the people there had a strange look on their faces.

Carl immediately got angry, and his fingers almost poked Jason's nose. He said angrily, 'F*ck! Let's see if you can curse again!'

Jason sneered and said, 'Then I'll satisfy you, idiot! You and your whole family are idiots!'

'F*ck! Jason, you're dead! You're fired now, and you're going to compensate for the company's financial loss!'

Carl shouted angrily with his eyes widely open.

Jason was too ungrateful!

He had to realise that he was no longer the boss of the Runing company.

How dared he be so arrogant?

Let's see how he torture him to death!

Suddenly!

The door of the Bentley opened, and an old man with a crutch stepped down. With anger on his face, he said, 'Who dares to fire him!'

Following that, the old man went straight through the smiling Kevin and walked straight to Jason in front of everyone's surprised eyes.

He stood straight, bent down, and lowered his head.

It was so naturally and full of respect.

'Young master, I'm late,' the old man said respectfully.

It was so quiet that everyone could hear a pin drop.

'Young master?'

Countless people were shocked!

Jason changed into a young master in just an instance?

'What's going on?'

Kevin stunned on the spot, and the smile on his face gradually froze.

Carl was even more surprised with his mouth widely open. He smiled and said, 'Sir, are you our new boss? Don't joke around. Jason is an employee of our company. Have you mistaken him for someone else?'

Joe Qiao just glanced at him coldly.

Common people could not recognise the greatness of VIPs?

Kevin also frowned slightly. He ran over and said respectfully and enthusiastically, 'Chairman Qiao, don't make fun of me. Let's talk inside.'

Kevin was an entrepreneur.

He knew Joe, the CEO of the Sheng

Ding Group!

He was the most powerful person in Shang Jiang City!

However, Joe stood still. He glanced at Kevin and Carl coldly and said with dissatisfaction, 'Who's joking? This is the new boss of your company!'

How was this possible?

New boss?

Neither Carl nor Kevin could believe it.

'Brother Carl, did you just say that you want to fire me?' Jason looked at Carl with a faint smile.

'Jason! Do you want to die? Don't call me Brother Carl!' Carl was angry.

What he hated most was when others called him by this nickname.

'Get out of here as soon as possible and pay ten thousand in compensation for the company's financial losses!' Carl

sneered.

He did not care. How could Jason be the new boss of the company?

Looking at his such behavior.

He really could not believe it.

Jason still stared at Carl with a faint smile.

'What are you waiting for? Hurry up and pay the money!' Carl sneered.

'Yes, I'll wait a little longer.' Jason was not angry, but laughed.

'You are really tempting death, Jason. If I don't fire you, it will be too sorry for your words.' Carl was fearless and sneered.

He was the manager of the company, and he had the right to fire the staff under his control.

'Then let me tell you, Carl, you have been fired by me. You can leave now.'

Jason leaned against the electric bike, with his hands in his pockets, and said faintly.

This Carl was really such an idiot.

At this point, he still could not see the fact.

Then, Kevin, who was standing on the other side, suddenly came to his senses!

Oh no!

Jason was really the new boss of the company!

Thinking of this, Kevin's forehead became covered with cold sweat. He lowered his head and did not dare to look at Jason. In his heart, he hated Carl even more.

'What did you say? You're firing me?' Carl smiled with a ferocious look.

Jason was really out of his mind, he could even dare say such words.

At this time, Joe, who was standing next to Jason, glanced at Carl coldly and said, 'If our young master wanted to fire you, then we would fire you!'

The expression on Joe's face was very bad. This person actually dared to humiliate his young master. He was asking for a beating!

Finally Carl realized that there was a new big boss in front of him.

However, he did not have time to respond.

Kevin directly slapped him in the face and shouted, 'Carl, get out of the company immediately. You're fired!'

This Carl was really an idiot!

He did not expect that he would trust this kind of person and promote him as the company's manager.

'Boss, what do you mean?' Carl covered his face with his hands and looked

11:14

incredulous.

'It means that Jason is the new boss of our company. If he said that he wants to fire you, then it means to fire you.'

Hearing this, all the people there were shocked!

Carl trembled all over and shouted, 'Impossible! He has already gone bankrupt. He is a poor man. How could he be the new boss?'

Kevin frowned and said, 'It's not as simple as you think!'

Carl looked at Jason with his head down and his expression was like a wilted vegetable leaf.

At this time, he suddenly realized that the old man standing in front of Jason turned out to be CEO of Shen Ding Group!

A billionaire with tens of billions in assets!

He was the richest man in Shang Jiang City!

Jason, who had been called young master by him, could it be...

'Carl, from now on, you are fired. Get out of here.'

Jason stood up straight. As soon as his voice fell, Carl was stunned and stood there motionless.

'Didn't you just have fun scolding me just now?'

'And you were going to fire me.'

'Excuse me, I'm the boss now.'

'If I ask you to get out of here, you'll have to get out of here!'

Carl fell down on to his knees, hugged Jason's thigh and said, 'Mr.Smith, I didn't realise. It's my fault. Please don't fire me. Just let me stay in the company for the sake of we were former colleagues, even

if you let me to be a delivery man.'

Jason laughed and said, 'Carl, now you regret it. Before this happened, would you have forgiven me? Karma is a bitch!'

His words made Carl fall into the abyss.

After that, Jason turned to look at his colleagues and said, 'I know that many of you looked down on me when I was in distress, but it doesn't matter. From now on, your salary will be doubled!'

At this moment, the onlookers were seething with excitement!

Their salaries were to be doubled!

'Mr. Smith is so awesome!'

'Mr. Smith, I love you so much!'

Then, Jason looked at the beautiful woman behind the crowd and said, 'Also, Ashley Su will take over Carl Miller's position as manager.'

Swipe!

Everyone turned back to look at Ashley, who was standing behind the crowd. She wore a black business suit, which perfectly outlined her figure. Her thin black lace dress wrapped around her straight and slender legs. Her legs was well-bulged, and her lines were soft and beautiful.

Ashley looked at Jason in astonishment. Until after he had left, she still could not breathe.

Looking at the back of the Bentley, a strange glance appeared in Ashley's beautiful eyes.

Ashley quickly caught up with him and stood in front of the window. She bent over, and the breasts almost jumped out of her top. She pursed her lips and said, 'Jason...I mean, Boss, do you really want me to be a manager?'

Seeing Ashley, Jason glanced at the

breasts without her noticing. He smiled slightly and said, 'Ashley Su, what's wrong? Don't you trust yourself?'

Ashley was a woman who knew the bigger picture. She had a good figure and was so beautiful. She used to work with Jason.

Now, it was not an exaggeration to promote her.

This was the boss's privilege.

'I...I'm afraid I won't be able to do it well,' Ashley said with a conflicted look on her face.

She had never expected that Jason would become the new boss of the company so suddenly.

Although he was the boss a long time ago, at that time, there were only a few people in the small company.

Now the company's turnover had reached more than five million a year!

Wouldn't it cost Jason tens of millions to buy the company?

'Don't worry, Ashley. Take your time. Don't worry.' Jason smiled, which gave Ashley some reassurance.

Watching Jason sitting in a Bentley and leaving, Ashley pursed her red lips and felt suspicious in her heart. 'Who on earth is he? Why did he pretend to be poor when he actually had such a large sum of money?'

In the Bentley.

'Young master, there is an investment meeting tomorrow. You need to meet the boss of the other party.' Joe squeezed together with a wrinkled smile.

'I'm not going.'

Jason answered simply. He did not want to care about these things at all.

'I've been forced to inherit my family's possessions. Don't even think about

making me participate.'

'Then you'd better give the one hundred thousand back to me, young master.' Joe said lightly.

Jason was stunned. He looked shocked and said unwillingly, 'Okay, okay, okay. I'll go.'

He had given in to inherit everything just for one hundred thousand yuan!

What a pity!

'Okay, young master. I'll pick you up tomorrow.' Joe said with a smile.

As soon as he got out of the car, Jason heard a voice of doubt. 'Jason, why are you here?'

Jason turned his head subconsciously. It turned out to be Cindy Jiang, who was looking at him with a confused look.

Jason panicked in his heart. 'Oh no, Cindy is going to figure out who I am!'

Chapter 5

'Why are you here?' Cindy Jiang frowned and glanced at the Bentley next to Jason Smith. Had he just got out of that car?

'Is he still my good-for-nothing husband?'

Or, did the take-out company now use a Bentley to deliver the food?

'I...I am...' Jason hemmed and hawed. He glanced at the window and looked at Joe Qiao that smiled like a stupid.

The old man immediately reached out his hand and said, 'Thank you, young man. Thanks to you, I found this place. Next time when I'm free, I'll treat you to a meal to express my gratitude.'

Jason nodded and said politely, 'No need, sir. Please hurry back.'

The tone of his voice suggested that he

was urging Joe to do so.

Joe did not say much. He nodded to Cindy by the roadside with a smile and then asked the driver to drive away quickly.

Cindy stared over and was suddenly shocked!

Wasn't that, wasn't that the CEO of the Sheng Ding Group, Chairman Qiao?!

He was the richest man in Shang Jiang City!

Unexpectedly Jason was in the same car as him!

'Do you know Joe Qiao?' Cindy looked back at Jason in surprise.

Jason shrugged his shoulders and said, 'I don't know him. That old fellow didn't know the way, so I helped him out.'

Old fellow?

Cindy was so angry that her mouth

trembled. It was rude for Jason to refer to the richest man in Shang Jiang City as an old fellow!

'What old fellow? He's the richest man in Shang Jiang City, the CEO of Shen Ding Group!' Cindy rolled her eyes at Jason Smith with hatred.

This man was becoming more and more short-sighted.

The more Cindy looked at Jason, the more she disliked him. She simply said coldly, 'Jason, don't forget that my dad will treat us to dinner at Juxian Chamber this weekend. You go and buy some gifts.'

'I haven't agreed to that yet,' Jason replied.

'You!'

This made Cindy very angry. She finally made it clear to her father that Jason would come and apologize to him this

time, and let her father not make so much difficulties to him too much.

However unexpectedly, Jason showed this attitude?

Forgot it. She better just left him alone.

She must had really blinded to fall in love with this man back then.

'It doesn't matter whether you like it or not!' Cindy had a bad temper. She turned around and left while walking with her waist and buttocks swaying.

Jason looked at Cindy's back. She had changed her clothes, tight jeans and a T-shirt. Her round hips were really looked so dazzling, which gave him an impulse to pounce on her.

She seemed to have sprayed some perfume and put on makeup.

Jason was confused. He watched her walked into a building and wondered what was going on.

Not that Cindy was in her company?
Why would she come here?

Where was this place?

Hilton Hotel!

Damn! Was Cindy having an affair?

Jason was getting furious with the thought of this. At least, he had made the effort to go to work, but how dared she come to a hotel during working hours?

No, he definitely had to follow her and took a look!

Cindy was so annoyed today. First, her daughter's heart disease had relapsed because of the Jason's irresponsibility and then she had been stirred up by Noble Brown. Then when she returned to the company, and there was a problem in a project.

The boss always stood up their appointment and ask her must come to

the Hilton to talk about the project.

Cindy did not want to go in the first place, but she had to because she had been threatened with the project.

The project was worth over one million!

At this moment, her cell phone rang. 'Hello, Mr. Wang, I'm here. Where are you?'

'I'll wait for you in the restaurant on the sixth floor.' A man's voice was heard from the other end of the phone.

'Yes, Mr. Wang. I'll be there right away.' Cindy said with a smile.

Hanging up the phone, Cindy sighed with some hesitation in her eyes. Looking at the elevator, she finally decided to go up.

The moment the elevator doors closed, Jason appeared in the hall. He saw Cindy getting into the elevator from a distance.

He ran forward quickly, only to be interrupted by a sneer.

'Hey, isn't this my cousin-in-law who was currently a delivery man? Now you even deliver food to the Hilton?'

Jason turned his head and saw a beautiful and fashionable couple that were cuddling together. The girl crossed her arms over her chest and leaned in the arms of a 1.8 metre tall handsome boy with a sneer on her face.

'Ivy Jiang?' Jason frowned slightly and glanced at the sixth floor light on the elevator.

The girl came over and said with a mocking smile, 'Cousin-in-law, it's such a coincidence to meet you here. It seems that you have a lot of business these days.'

The girl's name was Ivy Jiang, she was Cindy's cousin.

She was only in her freshman year, and had grown so much. She had big boobs.

'Ivy, who is this man?' The handsome boy next to Ivy asked with teasing eyes.

Ivy immediately sneered and said, 'My cousin-in-law, didn't I tell you last time that after his failure of his business, he change to deliver takeout and asked me to borrow a few thousand, but he hasn't returned it to me yet.'

Ivy had always looked down on her brother-in-law. He was useless for her.

She always felt that he was like a frog trying to marry her princess cousin.

Said that he married her cousin, it was more appropriate to said as married into my cousin's family.

What a shame.

'Haha, he's the cousin-in-law you were talking about? Oh my god, he's such a loser.' The boy laughed, and there was a

hint of sarcasm in his eyes.

Jason was a little unhappy. No matter what, he was her cousin-in-law. What did Ivy mean by doing this?

To embarrass him in front of outsiders?

'I'll pay your money back. I have something to do, I need to go first.'
Jason forced a smile.

After all, she was Cindy's cousin. As her cousin-in-law, he had to be tolerant.

If she knew that he was now the heir of the world's largest financial group.

What kind of expression and reaction would this cousin have?

People were always so shallow and ignorant.

'Give it back to me? I don't expect you to give it back to me. Is your salary high enough to cure Angela?' Ivy sneered.

This cousin-in-law was just a good-for-

nothing!

And that little b*tch should never have been born!

Yes, Ivy looked down on Jason, and naturally looked down on Jason's daughter.

Hearing this, Jason's expression slowly turned cold.

'Ivy, after all, I am your cousin-in-law. Isn't it impolite for you to talk to me like this?'

'Ha ha.' Ivy laughed and said, 'I don't admit that you are my cousin-in-law. You are just catching up with my cousin and marrying into our Jiang family.'

Shame on him!

How dare he threaten her with his identity? He was so not clear with who he was!

'Wow, he married into your family?' Ivy's

boyfriend sneered in surprise.

If a man could do that, he must be really a coward.

Ivy waved her hand, tugged at her boyfriend, and said disdainfully, 'Forget it, Brother Hui, let's go. Being around people like him, it makes the air feel stinky and greasy.'

Jason's eyes were cold and solemn. He clenched his fists and watched Ivy swaying her hips and leaving with her boyfriend.

The two of them were still muttering, 'Your cousin-in-law really such a coward.'
'He's not my cousin-in-law. If you say it again, I'll fall out with you.'

.....

Jason took a deep breath and calmed down. He could not lower himself to the level of a little kid.

He turned around and immediately ran up to the elevator.

On the sixth floor.

It took Jason a while to spot Cindy Jiang's figure outside the glass wall of a western restaurant.

What the f*ck!

The most hateful thing was that Jason could see a big fat man with greasy bald head sitting in front of Cindy. He was trying to touch Cindy's hand with a disgusting expression on his face.

Love was like a streak of light.

Green light and be cuckolded?

It was not beautiful at all!

Jason was so angry!

He directly took out his mobile phone and called Cindy.

In the restaurant, Cindy refused Mr. Wang's kindness euphemistically several

times, but Mr. Wang did not give up at all. He still tried to touch her hands several times.

It was also at this time that her cell phone suddenly rang, giving her a chance to catch her breath.

'I'm sorry, Mr. Wang. I have to answer a call.'

After that, Cindy got up and walked out of the restaurant.

Mr. Wang narrowed his small eyes and kept staring at Cindy's back. Her butt cheeks were as round as peaches, swaying so fast that he could not stop staring at them.

Tonight, he must crushed this arrogant woman under his body and ravaged her mercilessly!

'Hello, Jason, what's the matter?' Cindy stood outside the restaurant.

'I'm just right in front of you.'

Cindy suddenly raised her head and saw Jason staring at her coldly.

She frowned slightly and wondered in her heart, 'Why is he here?'

'You're following me?' Cindy walked over with a face covered with frost and said coldly.

Just now, she had met Jason downstairs, and now, he ran into her at the door.

If he was not tracking her down, then what else could it be?

Well, Jason, how could he do such a disgusting thing and followed her?

Jason laughed and said, 'I don't have time to follow you. I just happened to pass by.'

With this, he glanced at the big fat man in the dining room and asked, 'Who is he? Is he more important than Angela?'

Instead of going to the hospital, she ran

out to meet a fat man.

Cindy, how could you!

Cindy was very unhappy with Jason's tone of interrogation, but she still explained, 'It's a company partner, we're talking about business.'

'Business? I saw him holding your hands. Are you talking business or flirting with him?' Jason asked.

Jason's face darkened. Cindy put her arms across her chest and said in a disgusted tone, 'Jason, what do you mean? Do you doubt me? I work very hard every day just to make more money to cure Angela. What about you? Delivering food every day. Do you have any good prospects? I asked you to apologize to my parents. Are you going to? You are just a coward!'

As Cindy said this, she was obviously tensed up. Tears welled up in her eyes.

She turned her head, sniffed and said, 'Forget it, it's useless to talk about it. I won't be coming back tonight.'

She would not go back?

Jason was stunned. Was she going to spend the night outside?

With this fat man?

'What if I can help you?' Jason asked.

Seeing Cindy like this, Jason could guess that this business was not easy to talk about. It was most likely that the other party had threatened her.

At the same time, he felt guilty in his heart that his attitude just now was indeed wrong.

'What can you do for me? Can you bring me a one-million-project?' Cindy smiled coldly.

She had never expected that Jason could help her.

'It's just a one-million-project, I can do it...' Jason said. He was not short of money now. All he need to do was the word and he could buy Cindy's company, let alone a project of one million. It was just a piece of cake.

'Jason, that's enough. You don't have to worry about me,' Cindy said coldly and then turned back into the restaurant.

So she meant to not let him meddled with this?

She was his wife.

Jason looked at Cindy's back and smiled bitterly. Then he took out his mobile phone.

Chapter 6

Jason Smith called Joe Qiao. 'Joe, help me find out if Cindy has a one-million-order in the recent cooperation project with Bi Kang Pharmacy Industry. Find out what company she is in and who is responsible for it.'

From the other end of the phone, came Joe's respectful voice that said, 'Young master, Bi Kang Pharmacy is one of our family investment too. I'll let President Huang, the chairman of Bi Kang to visit you in person.'

Huh?

Bi Kang Pharmacy was actually invested by his family too.

My dad was so awesome.

Jason suddenly regretted that he had not inherited the family business earlier.

'There's no need to, you just quickly check it out and ask them to have mercy. Don't make things difficult for Cindy.' Jason said lightly.

'Young master, in fact, I suggest you to directly buy the company. You don't lack of money.' Joe suggested.

'What the f**k!'

To buy it?

Sure enough, cause he was the housekeeper of the wealthy and powerful family.

'Oh Joe, you already speaking so arrogant now?'

'Don't you know how to keep a low profile? If I wanted to buy it, why would I have waited until now?' Jason replied gruffly.

'Okay, young master. Give me ten minutes.' Jason said in embarrassment.

As soon as he hung up the phone, Joe immediately asked the secretary to inform the CEO of Bi Kang Pharmacy, James Huang.

At the moment James received the phone call from Joe's secretary, he was excited. 'Mr. Qiao, what can I do for you?'

He was the richest man in Shang Jiang City!

The CEO of the Sheng Ding Group!

There were so many people who wanted to have a meal with him.

'President Huang, it's not that I'm looking for you. It's my young master that looking for you.' Joe said on the phone, in a faint tone of voice with unquestionable majesty.

There was no other way. After all, Joe was the richest man in Shang Jiang City!

He was respectful in front of the young

master, but in front of outsiders, he acted like a big shot.

Of course, he had to put on this act.

'Young...young master?'

At this moment, James was sitting in the CEO's office of the Bi Kang Building. He was stunned and sweating all over.

Mr. Qiao's young master!

He did not expect the richest man in Shang Jiang City to have a young master!

It was quite terrifying to hear that.

'What can I do for your young master?'

James asked cautiously, for fear of angering Joe.

'There's a woman named Cindy Jiang in your company. Who is the customer she's been in touch recently?' asked Joe.

James knew that Cindy Jiang, the general manager of the marketing

department, she was a strong career woman. He had coveted her for quite a long time.

However, she was married.

But it did not matter. Flirting with young married women were more fun.

Immediately, with sweat all over his forehead, James trotted all the way to the marketing department.

All the staff in the marketing department of Bi Kang Pharmacy became silent when they saw James.

'Where's Manager Jiang?' asked James.

'Manager Jiang went out for a business talk,' an employee replied.

'Business with which company?' James asked again.

'Mr. Wang, Neal Wang, the president of Li Sheng Pharmacy,' the employee replied.

James picked up the phone quickly, turned around and replied respectfully, 'Mr. Qiao, it's Neal Wang, from Li Sheng Pharmacy.'

'Okay, noted.' Joe said and hung up the phone.

Then, Joe used his own strength to give a warning directly to Li Sheng Pharmacy.

Owing to Joe being a butler for so many years, he would of course figure out the young master's thought.

This Neal Wang from Li Sheng Pharmacy might had offended young master.

Six minutes later, Jason returned to the hospital and received a phone call from Joe. 'Young master, it's done.'

'Alright, don't tell Cindy about this. Also, make others shut up too. I don't want to hear any noise regarding this matter,' Jason said.

'Understood, young master. Keep a low profile,' said Joe with a smile.

Hanging up the phone, Jason looked at the hospital building in front of him and smiled bitterly.

Cindy Jiang, oh Cindy Jiang, you always said that I could not give you a helping hand.

Now, I would tell you, 'help' was just a word.

If someday you knew that it was me who had helped you, what kind of expression would you have?

Back to the western restaurant on the sixth floor of the Hilton restaurant.

Neal Wang was quite drunk at that moment, and his hands and feet had become restless.

'Manager Jiang, you only eating but don't drink at all, are you look down on me?' Neal said in a cold tone with a

straight face.

Cindy Jiang hurriedly explained with a smile, 'Mr. Wang, you had misunderstood. I'm not feeling well these days, so I can't drink.'

This fatty has been touching her all this while. He was really so annoying.

'Humph! Manager Jiang, since you said so, then we have nothing more to talk about.'

Neal snorted and threatened, 'Manager Jiang, you know, Bi Kang is not the only company that interested in current project, there's a lot of people are begging to see me now.'

As soon as he said that, Cindy frowned and looked at the red wine on the table with hesitation.

'Alright, I'll have a drink with Mr. Wang.'

As she spoke, Cindy picked up the red wine bottle and poured herself a glass of

it.

Neal looked at Cindy with a smile. Under the light, she was really so charming. It seemed that she was ripe, juicy and tender.

His desire was burning.

Cindy drank the whole glass in one and said, 'Mr. Wang, is that okay? You see, our cooperation...'

'Manager Jiang, don't worry about this. Why don't we go upstairs and have a talk first?' Neal showed his true intentions.

As soon as his voice fell, Neal had already touched Cindy's legs and wanted to go further!

Smack!

Cindy got up quickly and slapped him angrily. 'Mr. Wang, please behave!'

'You b*tch, how dare you slap me?' Neal

glared at her, stood up angrily, and was about to slap her.

Ding ding!

The rushed ringing of the phone interrupted him. He grabbed the phone on the table, looked at Cindy who was leaving, and roared, 'Who the hell is it?'

'Neal Wang! How dare you talk to me like that!' On the other end of the phone, there was also an angry roar.

'Mr. Lee, I'm sorry. Just now, a few promoters kept calling me. Anything that you looking for me?' Neal immediately became as timid as a mouse.

Mr. Lee was the CEO of Li Sheng Pharmacy, his direct superior!

Why is Mr. Lee calling him?

Although Mr. Lee had ruined his plan, Neal did not dare to say anything.

'You still dare to ask what's matter? Did you deliberately stop Manager Jiang, the vice president of Bi Kang Pharmacy, in cooperating?' Mr. Lee asked angrily.

Just now, he had received a call from Joe Qiao, the richest man in Shang Jiang City.

His voice was in a mocking tone.

Damn Neal Wang, how dare he offend such a big shot!

Did he not want to live anymore?!

'Mr. Lee, how did you know about this?' Neal was stunned. Did Cindy Jiang complained to the superior?

It should not be like this. She was just a deputy manager of the marketing department. She did not have the right to call Mr. Lee.

'You still dare to ask me how I know about this? Don't you want to work anymore?' Mr. Lee was furious and

shouted, 'All our cooperation with Bi Kang has been approved! Also, you have to hurry up and apologize to Manager Jiang in person. If you can't acquire her forgiveness, don't bother coming back to the company. Just get out of here!'

Bang!

The phone was hung up. Neal was dumbfounded!

He could tell that Mr. Lee was really angry.

Without saying anything, Neal ran out and caught up with Cindy who was walking in front of him. 'Manager Jiang, please hold on!'

Cindy turned around and looked at Neal with fear. 'Mr. Wang, what do you want to do?'

Neal was like a respectful grandson at that moment. He nodded and put his hands together and bowed. He

apologized, 'Manager Jiang, I'm sorry. I was confused just now. Our cooperation will be signed immediately. I hope Manger Jiang can forgive me for being so rude just now.'

Cindy was shocked. She looked at Neal in confusion and asked in surprise, 'Mr. Wang, are you serious?'

This was an order that she had been working hard on for a month. It was worth a million!

She could get a few thousands from the commission!

As a result, the treatment fee for Angela would be settled.

After just ten minutes, Neal had signed the contract with Cindy Jiang

Everything had happened so fast that Cindy had not yet recovered from the shock.

'Mr. Wang, do you mean that it was your

CEO who approved the agreement?' Cindy asked in confusion.

At this time, Neal, who had been smiling, said, 'Yes, Manager Jiang. You should have told me that you knew Mr. Lee, I almost lost my job.'

Cindy nodded in confusion. How could she know Mr. Lee from Li Sheng Pharmacy.

Then, who on earth had helped her?

Could it be Noble Brown?

This morning, she had just talked to him about this matter.

No way, she had to ask him.

When Cindy thought about it, she subconsciously compared Jason with Noble. Naturally, she hated Jason even more.

Her husband was really such a good-for-nothing!

At this time, Jason still did not know that after he helped Cindy solve the problem, she would misunderstand that it was Noble, the rival in love that helped her.

If he knew this, he would probably have vomitted with blood.

The next afternoon.

Jason Smith got in a Bentley outside the hospital.

Today, he had made an appointment to meet someone with Joe Qiao.

Jason got in the car and left. Not far behind him, a girl looked at him with suspicion and muttered, 'Why does that figure look like Jason Smith...'

Ivy Jiang was coming to the hospital to visit her cousin's daughter.

At first, she was very reluctant to come over, but her parents said that it would have no manner if she did not go to visit Jiang's grandchild.

Just as she arrived at the gate of the hospital, Ivy saw Jason getting in the car. However, she did not think that her useless cousin-in-law would be able to get in such a luxurious car.

That was a Bentley!

So, Ivy did not take it seriously and went to the in-patient department.

In the Bentley, Jason asked lazily, 'Joe, who are you meeting today? Is it troublesome?'

Joe replied respectfully, 'Young master, it's not troublesome at all. He's a hobby collector in our country. He's a friend of mine.'

'Why should I meet your friend?' Jason asked back.

Wow! Joe, was it true that he was having a gay relationship?

Didn't you know you were already so

old? Still interested in this sort of thing?

Joe Qiao said with a smile, 'Young master, this is a small business of one billion dollar. You have to learn so that you can inherit the family assets as soon as possible.'

Hearing this, Jason could not help but look up at Joe.

A one billion deal was considered small?

He resisted the urge to complain and said, 'Joe, don't you know that arrogant would kill the ox?'

No way, he had not seen this old man for just seven years. He had become more arrogant.

He, being the heir of a rich and powerful family, was having the illusion that he was scared by Joe's temperament.

Chapter 7

Soon, the Bentley arrived at Shang Jiang City's Juxian Chamber.

This was a famous restaurant in Shang Jiang City, and those people who were able to come here for dinner were either rich or noble.

What's more, to have a meal at Juxian Chamber required to make an appointment using the membership system.

Those who spend less than a million a year were not qualified to be a member of the Juxian Chamber.

At this time, in front of the entrance of Juxian Chamber stood a famous entrepreneur in Shang Jiang City.

He was Simon Feng, the CEO of Guohua Trading Group.

He specialized in the import and export business, and all of the trading products were works of art.

As the CEO of the company, Simon Feng was a rich man worth around thirty billion!

He was also a well-known collector in the country!

He was very famous in the domestic collection industry.

At this time, Simon Feng, accompanied by more than a dozen high-ranking executives of the company, were waiting respectfully at the gate of Juxian Chamber.

This scene really shocked those people who had come to dine in.

Then there was a burst of excitement.

'Isn't that the CEO of the Guohua Trading Group, Simon Feng? Who is he waiting for? It's such a scene.'

'It's rare to see a billionaire like Simon Feng waiting for someone so respectfully at the gate of Juxian Chamber.'

'Which VIP is coming? He can't be from Shang Jiang City. He must be from a more powerful background.'

Jason Smith sat in Bentley. When he saw a large group of well-dressed elite people standing in front of the door of Juxian Chamber, he frowned and said, 'Didn't you say that you wanted to keep a low profile? How could you make such a big scene?'

Joe Qiao said with an embarrassed smile, 'Young master, maybe Mr. Feng wants to give you a surprise.'

'What surprise? I don't like it.' Jason said coldly, 'Go to the parking lot and tell your friend to meet him alone.'

'Okay, young master.' Joe nodded.

The car drove quickly to the parking lot.

And in front of the door of Juxian Chamber, Simon had been respectfully standing straight, waiting for today's VIP in silence.

He must have been thick-skinned to ask his friends for help.

Standing beside him was his son, Warren Feng. He put his hands in his trouser pocket and said with slight dissatisfaction, 'Dad, who are we waiting for? He had such an attitude. It's been 20 minutes.'

Simon gave Warren a sideways glance and whispered, 'Behave yourself. If you make any mistakes when he comes, I'll let you know the consequences.'

Warren snorted with hatred and became even more dissatisfied.

He had already invited a few friends to the night club.

It was all his father's fault. Insisted on

dragging him here, said that to meet a big investor.

They had not seen anyone so far, but the scene was indeed a huge one.

It was also at this time that Simon received a phone call, and then turned around immediately and said, 'Alright, everyone goes in, they have arrived.'

They had arrived?

Many people were suspicious, but most of them were dissatisfied.

Warren was so angry that he muttered, 'What the f*ck! Who is he? I waited for such a long time, but I didn't see him at all.'

But he did not dare to say anything in front of his father. He could only hold his breath and follow Simon into the restaurant.

After receiving the phone call, Simon brought his son and rushed to a private

box.

The moment Warren opened the door, he saw two people standing inside, his eyes fell upon Jason.

What the f**k!

Who the f*ck was this loser? Was he the big investor today?

No way, his father would not be so muddleheaded.

He did not look like a rich man at all. At first glance, he looked like a migrant from the streets.

Warren could not help snorting and felt even more dissatisfied.

It was because of this guy, he could not go to the party.

The moment Simon entered the door, he stretched out his hands and walked to Joe, who was holding a crutch, with a smile on his face.

'Chairman Qiao, you're finally here.'

Joe nodded with a smile, stretched out a hand, and waited for someone to hold it.

At this time, Simon's eyes naturally fell on the young man next to Joe. 'Who is this?'

'This is my young master, Master Smith. He is also an investor for this project.' Joe introduced him with a smile.

Young...young master?

Joe Qiao was Chairman Qiao's young master!

Simon, after all, was the CEO of directors that worth thirty billion. He was also a well-known figure in Shang Jiang City.

Although he was not as wealthy as Joe Qiao, who was worth hundreds of billions, he had seen quite a lot of things.

It was said that Joe was a butler of an anonymous wealthy family, and the family-controlled more than half of the world's wealth.

Would a young master of a clan like this lead a terrifying existence?

They had to be treated with caution.

Thinking of this, Simon reached out his hand in trepidation and fear and said, 'I'm Simon Feng, poor-sighted. I failed to recognize Master Smith. Please forgive me, Master Smith.'

Jason just nodded slightly and shook hands with him, then said, 'Mr. Feng, I still have things to do later. Let's keep the conversation short. I heard from Joe that your company needs refinancing. How much do you need? Just tell me.'

Simon glanced at Joe and found that he had been closing his eyes for a rest. Then he said respectfully, 'Master Smith,

my company is currently preparing to open up the international art market. The channels of the American market are very good now. If we calculate it, it will require ten billion. You can rest assured that we will give 25% of the shares and dividends at the end of the year.'

Ten billion was not a small sum of money.

Even Simon who was worth thirty billion, would not dare to take out ten billion.

'Ten billion...' Jason murmured, frowning slightly as if he was thinking about something.

This made Simon feel very uneasy. It was a bit too much for him to ask for ten billion so early on.

In the whole of Shang Jiang City, apart from the wealth of Sheng Ding Group, it was estimated that no one else could

invest in this project.

Then, what he said next shocked Simon for a while.

Even Warren, who was looked down on Jason as he entered the door, was dumbfounded!

'I will invest twenty billion, but I need 40% of the shares,' Jason said with a smile, as if he was just saying a number.

Twenty billion?

Were they dreaming!

Simon only thought that this moment, he was being blessed by the god of luck. It was too surprising!

The company's assets were only no more than thirty billion, but the other party took out twenty billion at once to assist them.

Horrible! It was so horrible!

Were these the financial resources of a

hidden rich and powerful family?

Simon could accept the agreement of 40% of the shares.

'Master Smith, are you sure you want to invest twenty billion?' Simon was so excited that he could not speak smoothly, but he quickly calmed down and asked.

'Do you think it's too little? If it's not enough, I'll add more.' Jason Smith said lightly.

And...and he wanted to add more?!

Simon was so shocked that he could not standstill. He said hurriedly, 'No, no, twenty billion is enough.'

It had to be enough.

With this twenty billion, Simon was fully confident that he could take down the United States' market.

By then, his company would be able to

enter a ranking list of companies worth a hundred billion!

After that, Simon hastened to let the secretary in with a delicate box in his hand.

He took out a scroll from the box, opened it, and said with a smile, 'Master Smith, this picture is the authentic work of Scholar Tang Bohu. I've been collecting it for many years. Today, I'll give it to you as a token of my gratitude.'

As a famous collection in the country, the painting sent by Simon was of course genuine!

In the market, the authentic artwork of Tang Bohu was sold for a million or even tens of millions of dollars.

However, for Simon, this painting was nothing compared to Master Smith's investment.

Jason glanced at them and nodded, saying, 'Thank you, Mr. Feng.'

Then, he put Tang Bohu's artwork under his armpit and left the room with Joe.

As soon as he walked out, Jason saw a middle-aged man in a suit. He came over with a smile.

'Master Smith, please wait for a moment. I'm Mark Ma, the owner of the Juxian Chamber.'

Jason and Joe both stopped and looked at the middle-aged man in front of them with some doubts.

Mark was shocked when he saw Joe behind Jason!

Indeed!

Mr. Simon was right. The young man who could be accompanied by the richest man in Shang Jiang City was naturally extraordinary.

'Master Smith, Chairman Qiao, I didn't know that both of you had come here, sorry for not welcoming you. This is a platinum VIP membership card of Juxian Chamber. Master Smith, if you don't mind, please accept it.' Mark said.

He had made up his mind to make friends with Jason.

Jason glanced at Mark faintly, took the platinum VIP membership card, and said casually, 'Thanks.'

Then, he took a step and left.

He decided to let Joe handle the rest of the matter.

After waiting for a while, Joe said to Mark, 'Mr. Ma, my young master doesn't like publicity, and if someone else asked...'

'Yes, yes! Chairman Qiao, don't worry. Other than me, there will be no one else who knows Master Smith's identity.'

Mark immediately promised.

Back to Jason, he did not choose to take Joe's Bentley. Instead, he went out of Juxian Chamberby himself and was ready to take a bicycle.

As soon as he walked out of the door, he happened to see Cindy Jiang!

Oh no, Cindy was here. How should he explain it?

'Jason Smith, why are you here?' Cindy was showing up at the entrance of Juxian Chamber with a group of well-dressed men and women.

She looked at Jason in confusion, and the latter was so frightened that he hurriedly explained, 'I came to deliver takeout.'

Delivery takeaway?

To a restaurant?

Cindy's willow-leaf-like eyebrows were

slightly knitted and her expression was indifferent.

Now she was angry when she saw Jason's timid look. What made her even more nervous was that she was afraid that her colleagues would see Jason.

However, at this time, a discordant male voice sounded.

'Manager Jiang, this is your husband who sent takeaways? I don't think he's very good. Sure enough to be a loser relying on woman.'

Chapter 8

This voice made people so unhappy.

When Jason Smith looked up, he saw a fat and big-eared man with a beer belly looking at him with a sneer.

It was none of his business whether he took advantage of and depended on his woman or not.

Besides, were they close to each other?

Jason's mouth twitched. He did not intend to talk to him. He turned around and was about to leave.

But the fat guy did not intend to let him go. He went up and blocked Jason's way. He said, 'You don't even give a greeting? So arrogant! I heard that after your business failed, all your living expenses were paid by our Manager Jiang, how could you? Such a big man still wants to

rely on women?'

Jason frowned and looked extremely unhappy.

He knew this man. He was Leon Wilson, the manager of the personnel department of the company that Cindy Jiang working in.

He had a bad intention to Cindy before, but Jason had taught him a lesson afterward.

Jason did not expect that this guy had begun to ridicule him unscrupulously when he saw that he was in a state of despair.

Cindy's other colleagues were also looking at Jason with colored glasses at that moment.

They knew Jason more or less. He used to be an entrepreneur that was in high and vigorous spirits, but now he was just a loser who deliver takeaways.

Standing in the crowd, Cindy frowned and looked at Jason, feeling very embarrassed.

'Jason, hurry go back,' Cindy said.

After hearing what she said, Leon raised his eyebrows, and the disdain in his eyes was even more intense.

Other colleagues also sneered.

Jason Smith, even his wife disliked him, he was really such a failure.

Jason did not want to stay there for anymore moment, so he directly turned his body and was about to leave.

But Leon refused to give up and said, 'Jason Smith, don't go. Why don't you have dinner with us? Your wife signed a huge project worth one million yesterday. You couldn't get this achievement even if you did ten years' worth of deliveries. Why don't you celebrate together?'

A one million deal?

Cindy finished her business discussion.

Jason understood, but he did not intend to stay there.

Even his wife urged him to leave. Why would he want to stay there if he knew that he was going to be snubbed?

Cindy Jiang, oh Cindy Jiang. If you knew that he was the one who helped you, how would you react?

'No, I have to go to the hospital,' Jason said coldly.

Without saying a word, Leon dragged Jason into the store. He put his arm around Jason's shoulder intimately and said, 'There's nothing to be embarrassed about. It's your wife's treat anyway. Better to eat the food than wasting it.'

Suddenly the man who had lived off a woman for years did not want to eat the food she had provided for him, what was

the point?

Then, everyone entered the hall of the Juxian Chamber. Jason was forced to come in, but he still stood alone in the corner.

Cindy, on the other hand, stayed with her colleagues, excitedly telling them how she had got the business deal.

'Manager Jiang, are you saying that there was someone who'd helped you?' One of the beautiful women in gorgeous clothes asked in surprise.

Cindy nodded and said, 'Mr. Wang from Li Sheng Pharmacy originally had made things difficult for me. You know that he has invited me to dinner several times. But yesterday, he suddenly received a phone call and then straight signed the contract with me. He also sincerely apologized to me.'

As she said this, Cindy looked at Jason,

who was standing in the corner.

She could not help feeling a little disappointed and disheartened.

She actually hoped that the man was Jason, but she knew that it was impossible.

'Wow, who is secretly in love with our Manager Jiang? How could he help you like this? This is a one-million-deal!' The girl screamed again. She deliberately shouted loudly in order to let Jason hear her.

Looked at you, you good-for-nothing. Your wife is being admired by others, but you were still standing here foolishly.

What a loser!

While everyone was discussing, Leon came over with a conflicted look on his face and said, 'We can't dine in here anymore. We have to make an appointment and it is members only.'

Leon also could not believe that they had to make an appointment at Juxian Chamber.

However, in order to apply for membership, one would have to spend more than one million per year!

Those who spent one million on meals each year had to be very rich.

Cindy immediately stood up and said with a look, 'What should we do? Shall we change to another restaurant?'

She had agreed to treat them to a meal that day, but it turned out that she had to make an appointment.

It was the first time Cindy had come to Juxian Chamber, so she listened to her colleagues' suggestion.

'Huh? No way, Mr. Wilson. We drove a long way to get here.'

'Mr. Wilson, please think of a way. I heard that the Juxian Chamber's food is

very delicious.'

'If you really can't do it, then change it.'

Some people began to be dissatisfied and kept talking.

Leon was also very helpless. He had done all of this just to make a good impression in front of Cindy.

But where could he get the one million membership card?

'Why don't we change to Dekuta? We need to make an appointment here, and I can't do anything about it,' Leon shrugged and said.

The woman who talked the loudest was called May Moore, and she was Leon's secretary.

Surely, it was true with a saying.

If there was something important, the secretary would do it. If there was nothing to do, the secretary was to be

f*ck for fun.

May hooked Leon's arms with hers and said coquettishly, 'Mr. Wilson, it's my first time here. Didn't you say that you know the manager here? Let him help us get a table.'

Hearing this, Cindy and other colleagues also looked at Leon with hope.

Leon was in trouble now.

He actually did not know the manager at all. He was just bragging when he arrived.

'This...it doesn't seem to be a good idea. Don't make things difficult for us. Let's go to Dekuta. It's my treat,' Leon said immediately.

Dekuta was not expensive. One meal for these seven or eight people would only cost a thousand.

He was thinking, if he took advantage of this opportunity for this treat, maybe

Cindy might thank him.

However, the few colleagues were obviously unhappy.

May glanced at Cindy and said discontentedly, 'Manager Jiang, you agreed to treat us to dinner at Juxian Chamber. This is very disappointing.'

She had been jealous of Cindy. At such a young age, she was promoted to the vice president position. Moreover, she was also favored by Mr. Wilson and President Huang.

Why?

Just because she was good-looking?

Was her Mary not good-looking?

She was not only good-looking, but she was also coquettish. Those stinky men, why don't they care about her?

'All right, all right. Manger Jiang didn't know she had to make an appointment.

Let's go to Dekuta.' Leon spoke for Cindy in a somewhat tough manner.

Cindy also hurriedly bent down to apologize and said, 'Sorry, let's go to Dekuta. It's my treat anyway, I won't bother Mr.Wilson to pay for it.'

Several colleagues glanced at Cindy coldly, then turned around and were about to leave in disappointment.

They were so angry that they had lost the appetites. What more for the meal?

Just as everyone was looking unhappy, a voice broke the silence.

'I have a membership card here. Why don't you guys use it?'

Jason Smith, who was in the corner, suddenly said.

He still could not help but took action. After all, Cindy was his wife. He was not feeling good to see his wife being looked down upon by her colleagues.

'You have a member card? Jason Smith, you won't die if you don't talk bullshit. Do you know where this is? The membership card of the Juxian Chamber costs at least one million a year!'

At this time, Leon's sarcasm words came again.

Several colleagues around him also looked at Jason with suspicious looks, their faces were full of ridicule.

Cindy was also slightly stunned and looked at Jason with an embarrassed expression. She came over and was about to pull him away. She lowered her voice and said, 'What do you want to do? Hurry back to the hospital to accompany Angel.'

She was trying to drive him away because she was afraid that he would embarrass her even more.

Jason did not explain. But since she did

not need his help, then he would just leave.

However, Leon was interested. He laughed scornfully and said, 'Manager Jiang, don't worry. Since your husband said he has a membership card, let him book a table for me.'

Leon's expression was full of sarcasm, he even wanted to see Jason make a fool of himself.

This loser really liked to show off.

Did he not just hear that an ordinary VIP card from the Juxian Chamber would need him one million a year?

Alright, just let him made a fool of himself. In that case, Cindy would be very disappointed in him.

In that case, he would have the opportunity to take advantage to broke their relationship.

'Jason Smith! Stop messing around, go

back now!

Cindy said coldly, trying her best to suppress her anger.

Why did he want to interrupt at this time? Was doing such a shameful thing fun for him?

She was already could not lift her head in front of her colleagues when she talked about her husband now, then he still wanted to make the situation even worse.

She was so pissed off!

'Cindy, I really do have a membership card,' Jason said faintly.

With this, Jason took out a card from his pocket and shook it in front of everyone.

Leon and the others were shocked. Did he really have a card?

However, on second thought, Leon's expression became more sarcasm.

'Jason Smith, is this the membership card of your delivery company? It's not good to fool others.' Leon laughed as if there was no one else present.

As for Jason, he looked at Leon as if he was looking at an idiot.

This made Leon very uncomfortable. Why was this loser could be so calm?

Could it be that he was telling the truth? It was absolutely impossible!

Then, May Moore walked on her high heels and grabbed the membership card from Jason's hand. She arrogantly and rudely sneered, 'Since Manager Jiang's husband said that it was a membership card, let's have a try.'

Then she took the card, twisted her around and perky hips, and ran to the front desk.

When Cindy saw this scene, there was

already no time to stop it. She could only stamp her feet and glare at Jason angrily. 'Jason Smith, you really too let me down!'

Yea, this man, at this time, still wanted to pretend.

Well. If he was telling lies, not only had he embarrassed himself but her too!

The jeers on Leon's and the other colleagues' faces became even more resounding.

'Let's go, let's go. We got Jason's fame today. Let's hurry and see if we've booked a table.'

Leon was so delighted that he could not wait to see Jason make a fool of himself.

He had prepared a lot of words, waiting for the right moment to mock him.

Several people laughed and surrounded Jason and Cindy to the front desk as if they were afraid that he would run away.

Chapter 9

At the front desk.

May Morre took the card and glanced at Jason Smith arrogantly. She shook it deliberately and then said, 'Help me to check whether this card can be used to book a private room.'

Everyone held back their laughter and waited for Jason to make a fool of himself.

The girl at the front desk took the card, swiped it, and suddenly became nervous. She said, 'Miss, is this your card?'

May saw it and shook her head in a hurry. She reached out her hand covered with red nail polish and pointed at Jason, who was surrounded by the crowd, and said with a teasing smile, 'It's not mine, it's his.'

Ha ha!

She was laughing so hard, and thought that Jason might have made a fool of himself this time.

Even Cindy Jiang was so embarrassed.

That was feeling so awesome! Such a shameless man that would deliberately come to humiliate himself.

May was so happy that she glanced proudly at Cindy, whose face was as gloomy as dirty water, and said sarcastically, 'Manager Jiang, your husband is really so excellent.'

Cindy was so ashamed that she glared at Jason. Just as she was about to scold him, the receptionist ran out. Then she stood respectfully in front of Jason and said politely, 'Sir, you are a platinum member of our restaurant. There is a top grade room reserved for you. Please follow me.'

The mocking sneer on everyone's faces suddenly stopped!

It just happened too suddenly!

Before the crowd could react.

What was going on?

The top grade room...

May was the first one to jump out of excitement. She pointed at Jason and shouted incredulously, 'Hey, hey, hey, are you kidding? He is a platinum member of your restaurant?'

'You should see it clearly. He's a deliveryman, and a man who relies on his wife, how could he be a platinum member?'

Leon was also dumbfounded. He had prepared a lot of mocking words and was just waiting to spit them out.

However, this platinum member caught him off guard and made him feel like

they were all stuck in his throat.

Cindy also had a complicated expression on her face. She confusedly looked at the waitress at the front desk and then looked at Jason.

Her husband was a platinum member of Juxian Chamber?

Just now, Leon had told him that ordinary members would have to spend a million every year, so the platinum membership might need to cost at least a few million!

The receptionist smiled politely and said, 'Yes, this is a platinum card. Our restaurant has issued a total of eight cards. Each card has a special reserved room by us.'

Wow!

Everyone gasped.

Each card gets a private room, this was absolutely the treatment of being an

emperor.

Was...was he still Cindy's useless husband?

'Sir, here's your card. Please come with me,' the waitress said respectfully.

Jason took the card. Seeing that everyone was stunned and gnashing their teeth, he explained, 'It's not mine. It belongs to our company's boss. He asked me to book a spot for him.'

Phew.

Hearing Jason's words, Leon, May, and the others breathed a sigh of relief.

It turned out that he was using the boss's card for his personal interest and let him to pretend to be rich.

What the f*ck!

It had made May's legs go weak, and she almost got moist down below.

Leon also glared at Jason with hatred,

and then mocked, 'I thought it was yours? It turns out that you are just pretending to be something.'

Hearing what he said, the others also laughed awkwardly.

However, the private room had already been booked.

Since the offer was already here, why not just took it?

Jason did not explain, but faintly said to Cindy, 'You take them to dine in, I'll go back first.'

After that, before Cindy could ask him to stay, Jason had already walked out of Juxian Chamber with a box containing the decorated scroll under his arm.

Although Cindy felt a little guilty, she could not resist the persuasion of her colleagues, so she followed the waiter to the private room.

Of course, Leon and May were not very

happy with the meal.

After all, it was a private room that had been booked by Cindy's useless husband.

After leaving Juxian Chamber, Jason soon received a text message from Cindy.

'Thank you.'

Jason looked at it with a smile and replied, 'You're welcome.'

Jason felt somewhat guilty for Cindy.

He was the heir of the largest consortium in the world, but because he did not want to inherit the family business, he came to Shang Jiang City to pretend to be poor to experience life.

When would it be a chance to tell Cindy the truth?

Just waited for a more while.

After taking his bicycle, Jason went straight to the hospital.

Halfway through his journey, Jason turned right and bumped into a fast-moving motorbike!

In the blink of an eye, the sound of the engine buzzed in his ears!

Then Jason felt a gust of wind around him, and he slammed the brakes and veered to the right. With a bang, he and the motorbike flipped over to the grass beside the road .

'Oh my god!'

Jason Smith immediately dropped the bicycle and ran over to see if the other people involved were alright.

At this moment, a man and a woman stood up from the grass. The woman's black dress was torn up by the branches, revealing her skin, and her face was full of horror. The man held his waist and shouted, 'F**k you! Are you in a hurry to die? F*ck!'

Jason hurriedly apologized, 'Sorry, I didn't see you. Are you all right? Do you want to go to the hospital? I can pay for this.'

When the man heard these words, he immediately exploded with anger and cursed, 'What the f*ck! Are you a f*cking fool? This is a Harley Davidson Iron883 limited edition! The whole price is two hundred thousand! Can you f*cking afford it?'

Jason said, 'I'll pay you three hundred thousand. One hundred thousand for the medical treatment you need.'

'D*mn it!'

When the man heard this, he immediately grinned sarcastically and gave Jason a hard push. 'You have a f*cking lot of money, don't you? Three hundred thousand? Can you withdraw the amount? What are you pretending

to be rich for?'

Jason stumbled because of the push. He frowned and said, 'You ran the red light. It's good enough that I don't argue with you. Don't go too far!'

Jason's was in the right of the eyes of law. It was the other party who had run the red light.

If talking from law, they would need to take responsibility for it.

'What the f*ck! You said I ran the red light? Which eye of yours saw that?' The biker suddenly exploded and said angrily.

Only then did the girl behind him react. She took off her helmet and looked at Jason, screaming, 'Why are you here?'

Jason looked in the direction of the sound, only to find that this girl was Ivy Jiang!

For a moment, the atmosphere was a little awkward.

'Brother Nick, don't let him go!' Ivy shouted sternly.

The man's name was Nick White, a second generation rich kid.

Jason looked at Ivy hesitantly.

Nick immediately pointed to Jason's nose and asked Ivy, 'Do you know this idiot?'

Ivy nodded, glared at Jason, and said, 'My cousin-in-law, but we're not close with each other. He's just a man who relies on woman.'

'Damn! Then how dare you pretend to be rich? Are you tired of living?' Nick immediately said angrily, following his sneer, 'All right, didn't you say that you'll pay three hundred thousand? Come on, pay the money.'

Ivy had a cold expression on her face, and the corners of her mouth were full of disdain.

Three hundred thousand...

Was he kidding? Jason was such a good-for-nothing. Where could he get three hundred thousand from?

Jason originally wanted to pay for it, but now he did not want to. He said, 'I don't want to pay for it, because you ran the red light.'

If it had not been for Ivy, Jason might would pay for it. It would have been a peace of mind.

But now, he could not do that.

Ivy sneered and said, 'Haha, I don't think you have any money. You were quite good at pretending just now. Why are you so timid now?'

'F**k! Just a poor man.' Nick scolded, 'Three hundred thousand. Give me the money. Otherwise, I'll call someone.'

Called someone?

Jason was really not afraid that Nick would call for help.

'Then just call someone,' Jason said blandly.

'Okay, you're so brave! Don't run away later!'

Nick pointed at Jason and threatened him. Then he took out his mobile phone and made a phone call. In a rage, he said, 'Brother Johnny, hurry up and bring people to Ginza!'

After hanging up the phone, Nick stared at Jason coldly and said, 'My brothers will be here soon. Are you ready to beg for mercy?'

Jason's face was cold, no one knew what he was thinking.

After that, he sighed helplessly and took out his phone to call Ashley Su. 'Ashley, bring some people to Ginza. The more, the better.'

As soon as he hung up the phone, Nick held his belly and laughed, 'Hahaha, you are calling people too? That's hilarious. Alright, I'd like to see what kind of people you call.'

Ivy did not say a word the whole time. She just watched them from the side.

On the contrary, Jason stared at her several times, which made her feel very uncomfortable.

What was Jason thinking?

Of course, he was thinking that Cindy's cousin was really quite slutty. She had changed her boyfriend so soon.

It's time to let Cindy disciplined her cousin.

She was so rebellious at such a young age, then something bad would probably happen in the future.

At the same time, at Runing company. After receiving a call from Jason, Ashley

immediately informed others.

All of a sudden, the delivery staff from all the city were all riding the standard red electric bikes, wearing red vests and red helmets, marching through the streets and alleys to Ginza!

From the sky, countless of red dots slowly gathered in the direction of Ginza.

On the other hand, the people Nick called had arrived.

Four Harley Davidsons.

There were eight of them, men and women, all wearing cool motorcycle suits. They were all very handsome and fashionable.

The sound of "buzzing" was radiating from the exploding street.

The leader was a handsome boy who was 1.8 meters tall. He was strong and had a crew cut. He was cool and handsome.

'Nick, what's the matter? How did your bike broken?' Johnny Clark took a step forward and came over with his men. At the same time, he glanced at Jason and had a rough idea of what was going on.

'Did you run into it?' Johnny stared at Jason, asking in a cold voice.

Jason said nothing.

'Brother Johnny, it's him! He needs to take out three hundred thousand today, or he doesn't even need to think about leaving.' Nick shouted from behind.

Chapter 10

Jason Smith took a faint look, his expression was calm too.

Johnny Clark looked at Jason Smith unhappily. This guy was so ordinary, but why was he so calm facing the situation?

'This is interesting,' thought Johnny.

'Brother, three hundred thousand, can you pay for it?' Johnny was not the kind of hooligan who only know to shout and threatened to kill people.

Three hundred thousand was way too much money for an ordinary person.

Johnny did not think that a person like Jason could afford it, but he still insisted to ask.

Always tried fair means before resorting to force.

'Sorry, he ran the red light and he should take all the responsibilities. Moreover, we didn't actually run into each other.' Jason said lightly.

Nick White immediately pointed furiously at Jason and shouted, 'Don't you f*cking want to pay for it?'

Jason looked at him indifferently and did not reply.

Johnny frowned slightly. He looked at the Harley Davidson, which was broken on the ground, and said, 'Brother, three hundred thousand actually not much. It just cost you a leg.'

This was a threat.

Jason's eyes turned cold, and his eyes were flashed with light.

As the heir of a rich and powerful family, was he short of three hundred thousand?

Clearly, he was not.

But he could not just admit defeat like that.

'What if I say I don't have the money?' Jason said calmly.

At this time, the motorcycle gang stared at Jason as if they were looking at an idiot and sneered.

Johnny touched his nose and put his hand on Jason's shoulder. With a wicked smile, he said, 'Uncle, do you know me? Me, Johnny Clark from Black Cat Street, people call me Brother Johnny. For today's matter, it's not okay if you don't compensate at all.'

Johnny felt amused. It was the first time that he had met such an idiot.

So stubborn. Who did he think he was?

Hilarious.

'Brother Johnny, look at the clothes he's wearing. I can tell that he's poor.'

'I guess this silly guy doesn't even know anything about Harley Davidson, hahaha.'

'Uncle, hurry up and call someone to send money to you. Our Brother Johnny is really ruthless.'

The motorcycle gang continued sneering at him. Woman folded her arms and looked disdainful, while man leaned against the motorcycle and smoked.

Ivy Jiang was also standing in the crowd, leaning on a girl wearing a pair of leather pants and a string tube bra. She was watching him with a cold look.

'He is my cousin-in-law, is a good-for-nothing. All his living expenses are paid by my cousin.'

Ivy interrupted, as if she was superior to him.

'F**k, he's a man living off a woman. Uncle, you're so good at it. Please teach

us.'

Several men and women laughed unscrupulously again.

Johnny also laughed and shook his head. He looked down upon this kind of man who relied on woman.

'What do you think about it, uncle?' Johnny asked, with a sneer in the corner of his eyes, ready to take action at any time.

Jason was silent and did not say a word.

By this time, those people Jason had called should have been almost there.

Suddenly!

Jason narrow his eyes, he saw more than a dozen red electric bike driving towards them at lightning speed!

'What the f**k! Where the f*ck with so many delivery man?'

Someone shouted and they all turned

back to look at him.

All they saw were red battery electrical bikes, red helmets, and red vests.

There were more than a dozen bikes, and the whole crossroad was filled with the red delivery troop!

There were as many as forty or fifty of them!

All of a sudden, the electric bikes surrounded them.

'F*ck! What the hell was going on? All f*cking bikes!' Nick White immediately cried out. He turned to look at Jason and asked, 'Are these your people?'

Jason nodded and said, 'Yes.'

Hahaha!

Laughter burst out.

'What the f*ck! You are really an idiot. Do you think that it's useful to call over a bunch of delivery men?' Johnny

laughed and looked angrily.

Johnny shook his head, feeling speechless.

Was this guy really a fool? How could he do such a idiot thing?

Was this some sort of popular joke on the internet?

It was so funny that he would call his fellow delivery men to save him.

Ivy, who, even though was in public with several people, could not help but burst into laughter when she saw this scene.

Her cousin-in-law was truly the best loser of the best.

How could her cousin fall in love with such a man? He was just too trashy.

At the same time, in the delivery troops, Ashley Su, dressed in a black dress and showing a pair of long fair legs, walked to Jason under the light of dozens of

electrical bikes.

Ashley understood as soon as Jason gave her a look.

Jason had told her last time that his identity could not be exposed.

He was really a low-key man.

Then, she turned around, looked at Johnny and the others, and said lightly, 'I'm Jason Smith's manager. If you have any questions, you can just talk to me.'

Johnny oogled at Ashley's body several times. This woman was very charming, with a curvy body, a slender waist, and big breasts.

She was not inferior to the girls around him at all.

'Okay, then I'll talk to you.' Johnny said happily, 'three hundred thousand. With the money, he can leave.'

Ashley frowned slightly, looked at the

Harley Davidson on the ground, and said coldly, 'Yes, but we choose to call the police.'

Called the police?

All of a sudden, Johnny frowned.

Police were the most annoying to them motorcyclists.

Moreover, Nick was most likely to be responsible for what had happened this night. If she called the police, he would not be able to argue the case.

The most important thing was that he had not brought his driving licence.

'Beauty, there's no need to do that. It's unnecessary.' Johnny's face suddenly cooled down, and the people behind him were also rubbing their hands.

However, as soon as they moved, dozens of delivery brothers gathered around them, dressed in red vest, rolled up their sleeves in anger and were about to beat

them up.

What was the point for discussion?

Around ten of them facing forty men, who were greasy and dressed in greasy clothes.

What the hell for them to further discuss?

Johnny also knew that the situation was unfavorable for him. He gnashed his teeth and said, 'Okay, you have a lot of people. Let's go.'

After that, Johnny and all his friends who were driving all kinds of modified motorbikes left with loud bangs.

In the end, he gave Jason a middle finger.

Ivy also cast a cold glance at Jason, her heart was full of contempt.

'What's there to be proud of? He's just a deliveryman, yet he's relying on a

woman to stand up for him.

He deserved to live as a coward for the rest of his life, she thought.

Ashley heaved a sigh of relief as she watched the motorcyclist disappear into the distance. She turned around and asked respectfully, 'Boss, are you alright?'

A group of brothers also asked him eagerly.

'It's okay, let's go back.' Jason said.

After making sure that Jason was fine, Ashley left with the staff.

This disturbance came and went quickly.

Jason rode the bicycle back to the hospital.

In the evening, Cindy came to the hospital to have a look on Angela. After washing up, she stayed in bed.

Jason stayed on the bench in the corridor outside for the whole night.

.....

Today was his father-in-law, Charles Jiang's birthday. Jason Smith thought about it and decided to attend it.

As for the gift, he brought along the authentic Tang Bahu painting given to him by Simon Feng, that named 'The Spring Mountain.'

Simon was a well-known collectionist in the country. The paintings he had given must had been authentic, and the price must had been very high.

However, Jason also knew that it would probably be disliked if he was the one that had give the gift, but he did not care. It was the regard that counted.

When he arrived at the place where he had made an appointment with Cindy Jiang, he saw a gorgeous figure standing at the door of Juxian Chamber. She looked so anxious.

Cindy was wearing a long black dress today. She was very beautiful and elegant with her hair tied up in a bun.

However, such a woman was cold to Jason.

Jason walked over lazily and jokingly asked, 'Are you waiting for me?'

Cindy frowned slightly, looked at Jason with disgust and said, 'Did you bring my father a present?'

Jason waved the long gift box in his hand and said, 'Yes.'

Without even looking at it, Cindy turned around and stepped into the hotel.

After all, she had begged her father for a long time so that he would let Jason come.

'Don't talk nonsense when you go in later. There's lot relatives and my father's friends have come. If they criticize on you, you have to endure them. Today,

you just have to remember one thing. If you bow your head and apologize to my parents, I won't divorce you,' Cindy reminded.

Jason chuckled and did not care much about it.

If his father-in-law knew his identity, he would have come out to greet him.

Seeing that Jason did not speak, Cindy turned around and glared at him. She asked sternly, 'Did you hear that?'

'Yes, I did.' Jason replied.

The two of them entered the private room. Almost all the relatives of the Jiang family and the friends of Charles Jiang were here. It was so lively.

'Look who's here, Jiang beauty.'

'Cindy, you're late. You'll have to drink as a punishment later.'

'Sister Cindy, sit over here.'

All the relatives greeted Cindy nicely, but completely ignored Jason who was following her.

If he had known it was going to be like this, he would not have come.

Although Jason had gotten used to the Jiang family's cold attitude towards him in the past two years, but being ignored by everyone, he would still in a bad mood.

Charles Jiang and his wife, Amanda Yang, sat in the main seats and chatted with the crowd, laughing happily.

However, when he saw Jason, Charles snorted coldly and directly ignored Jason's existence.

This son-in-law really embarrassed him.

This day, not only were the relatives of his family had come to the dinner, but there were also many friends of his from the time he was running his business.

If it was not for his daughter's sake, Charles would not let Jason in.

At this time, the door of the private room was pushed open again. Outside the door stood a well-dressed man in a branded suit.

Jason had met this man once or twice. He was indeed a rich second generation kid. His family had a firm background. In Shang Jiang City, he was also a man who was very powerful. He was one of the men who had been pursuing Cindy since long ago.

Chapter 11

Sigh, his wife was too beautiful. That was why she always being chased by others.

Jason Smith was feeling so troubled by this too.

'Hey! Ben Hall is here! Come, come, come here and sit down. Sit with uncle Jiang.'

Amanda Yang was very enthusiastic, 'You just need to be here, there's no need to bring a gift, too polite you are!'

'It's uncle Jiang's birthday today. It's the least that I can do.'

Benson smiled and sat down beside Charles Jiang.

At this time, everyone looked at Jason with peculiar and banteringly glances.

The son-in-law of the Jiang family was

really so timid. Even an outsider could sit next to Charles Jiang, but he, as a son-in-law, sat at the last seat near the door.

The unfair treatment was too obvious.

Amanda looked at Benson with a smile, as if she was looking at her future son-in-law. She said, 'Thanks to Benson for booking the private room, so we were able to come to Juxian Chamber for dinner today.'

At this point, everyone looked at Benson with admiration.

Only members were allowed to book a private room in the Juxian Chamber!

Members needed to spend more than a million!

This was indeed a true rich guy.

Benson waved his hand. Although he was acting so modest, he could not help saying with a proud expression, 'Haha, it's nothing. It's just a small matter. The

company just made some money, so just I managed to book the private room with my dad's help.'

He was obviously showing off his wealth and family background.

However, no one would ever find out. Instead, everyone was enthusiastically flattering him.

'Benson is really young and promising.'

'Anyone who could have such a son-in-law would be so blessed.'

Benson was so flattered.

On the contrary, Jason Smith sat in the corner without saying a word, and everyone looked down on him deep in their mind.

Same as youngster, but the treatment was really having such a huge difference.

'Personally speaking, Cindy should have married Benson back then, now she

would be the wife of a rich and powerful family.'

Someone said those words with an evil intention.

All the relatives looked at Jason with smiling faces and sneered,

'Look at him, he's such a coward. So annoying.'

'He only knows how to deliver food, useless!'

'I heard that his daughter always get sick too. She has congenital heart disease and can't be cured.'

Familiar words and familiar faces.

Jason's eyes turned cold and frowned, but he did not say anything.

He had already gotten used to it over the past two years.

Of course, Cindy was not in a good mood. She sat with her husband, and

her face was like burning with shame.

She stepped hard on Jason's foot under the table and glared at him to vent her dissatisfaction.

After being taunted like this, he was still able to sit steadily, with an indifferent expression on his face.

The crowd saw that Jason did not speak and only focused on drinking water, they no longer had the intention of continuing to tease him.

At this time, Benson pretended to care and asked, 'Jason, it just so happens that my company is short of people. Why don't you go there to help out? It should not be a problem for you to help me and earn sixty seven thousand a month. It should be much better for you than sending deliveries.'

'There's no need for that. I've done a good job in delivering food,' Jason said

faintly.

If I told all of you that I was the heir of the largest financial group in the world, I was afraid that you would have to kneel down.

Money, in my eyes, was just a number.

'Why should you care about him? He's hopeless.'

Amanda Yang was angry, and then she looked at Benson with her shining eyes and asked, 'Benson, what about the thing that I asked you for help last time?'

Benson immediately replied with a smile, 'Auntie, don't worry. I've done it. There's no problem with uncle Jiang's collection exhibition.'

Charles Jiang, who was still angry, immediately cheered up when he heard this. He smiled and said, 'Benson, thank you so much. Let's have a drink.'

As they spoke, the two of them clinked their glasses and drank the wine.

After Benson finished drinking, he glanced proudly at Jason, who was in the corner. His expression was so arrogant.

At the same time, his eyes were fixated on Cindy.

He had been in love with this woman for so long.

However, it turned out that she had married a good-for-nothing!

Cindy, I would let you understand the difference between me and that wimp Jason Smith!

'Cindy, look, Benson is so attentive to your father's affairs. It's impossible to find such a good man. He's much better than that guy, right?' Amanda really liked Benson.

He opened a small company with his

family's money, and he also had connections in society.

If her daughter were to marry him, she would definitely enjoy a blissful life.

After that, she glanced at Jason with disgust.

Cindy was depressed in the first place, but she just smiled awkwardly.

Jason did not bother by it at all.

Just say whatever you want to say.

'Old Jiang, is it your personal collection exhibition?'

Many old friends were looking at Charles with envious at that moment. It was a general phenomenon to collect antiques, calligraphy, and painting in their circle.

However, if they were able to open up their own collection exhibition, that would be so proud.

They did not expect that the Charles was going to launch his own collection exhibition.

When Charles saw the envious and jealous expressions of his old friends, he felt even more proud in his heart, and he had a more favorable impression of Benson.

At the same time, he looked down on Jason even more.

Why did he agree to let Cindy marry such a guy back then?

No, he must made her daughter divorce the good-for-nothing!

The banquet was half way through.

Benson seemed to think of something and he ran out. He came back with a long gift box in his hand and said to Charles as if he was deliberately showing off, 'Uncle Jiang, I have brought you a special gift. You will definitely like it.'

All the people in the private room stretched out their heads and looked over. They were very curious about what was having in the long box that Benson holding.

After three rounds of drinking, Charles was already very happy for his personal collection exhibition. Now when he saw Benson giving him a gift, he was getting more happier.

'Oh, Benson, look at you. You had helped me to book this private room, prepared an exhibition for me and now even give me a gift. This is really just too much.'

Charles was seemingly refusing, but he also eagerly wanted to see what it was.

Since Benson had said so, he would be very satisfied. Could it be an antique calligraphy or painting?

Benson opened the gift box and

carefully took out a picture scroll from it. He said proudly, 'Tang Bohu's Spring Mountain Painting. I took a lot of effort to buy it from my friend. I prepared this birthday present specially for Uncle Jiang.'

As he spoke, Benson did not forget to raise his eyebrows and proudly look at Jason, who was eating with a dull look on his face.

He was really a good-for-nothing. How could he still be in the mood to eat at this time?

Was he never been to Juxian Chamber for dinner before?

However, Jason's heart jolted at that moment.

The Spring Mountain painting?

It was the same painting that Simon Feng gave him.

However, Jason believed that Simon,

such a well-known collecting master in the country, should be unlikely to give him fake goods.

Therefore, he did not intend to say anything, but hid his gift box under the table.

Cindy saw Jason's movement as well. She frowned and asked, 'What's wrong?'

Jason shook his head and said, 'Nothing.'

'The Spring Mountain painting?' Charles was shocked and immediately sobered up.

This was indeed a treasure!

There were many paintings by Tang Bohu. The Spring Mountain painting was very hard to look for, but mostly replicas on the market.

It was said that this painting had been collected by a domestic collector.

It was very valuable!

It was worth at least three to four million.

Charles was so excited to take the painting scroll handed over by Benson. He cleared a table. Then he asked the waiter for a magnifying glass and looked at it carefully.

He was surrounded by several old friends. They looked at it carefully over and over again.

They were marveled by the amazing by the painting!

'Amazing! This painting is combined with the north and south painting style. The brush and ink are so delicate, the layout is bright, and the style is elegant and beautiful. The character has the tradition of the Tang Dynasty. The color is lush, and the figure is fantastic. The brush marks are so simple, yet graceful. It's

exactly Scholar Tang Bohu's painting style!

Several old friends of the Charles were also collecting fans. At this moment, after seeing the painting, they all praised it.

'It's wonderful. I never thought that I would see this Spring Mountain painting in my lifetime!'

'Old Jiang, you're going to be famous across the country.'

'This painting must displayed at your exhibition. At that moment, we will help you to gather people to support it. I believe that all the prominent figures in Shang Jiang City would come.'

A group of old friends envied him so much.

Charles was naturally very excited, and his breathing had become much more rapid. He asked, 'Benson, this is the

authentic work of Scholar Tang Bohu! You have spent a lot of money on this painting, haven't you?'

Just one sentence shocked all the people present.

The authentic work of Tang Bohu, the leader of the four great talents, was very valuable!

Last year in Shang Jiang City, a piece of Tang Bohu's calligraphy was sold at seven million at auction!

'Not much, as long as uncle Jiang likes it.' Benson had a good manner and did not mention the money.

But those who knew the truth naturally knew that it would cost no less than five million for this painting!

The son of the Hall family had really put in a lot of effort.

At this time, Ivy Jiang, who was in the crowd, deliberately asked loudly, 'Cousin-

in-law, I saw you bring something just now. Is it a gift for my uncle?'

As soon as she entered the door, Ivy noticed the gift box in Jason's hand. What was the worth of the thing brought by this rubbish?

Thinking about what had happened that night, Ivy was so angry.

Swoosh!

All of a sudden, the eyes of the people in the private room were focused on Jason. With a bantering look, they were waiting to watch the joke.

Jason smiled awkwardly. 'It's worthless, you don't have to look at it.'

'I know it's worthless, but since it's a gift for my uncle-in-law, let's take it out and have a look. Or do you think we'll laugh at you again?'

Ivy's eyes narrowed and she could not hide the sarcastic smile on her face.

She just wanted him to make a fool of himself and see what he could give to her uncle!

'Well, you don't have to do that.' Jason took a sip of water and said.

In the eyes of everyone, it meant that he was being lack of confidence.

That must be a rubbish gift.

Benson was waiting for the opportunity to humiliate Jason. At this time, he interrupted, 'Jason, take it out, let uncle Jiang will be happy. Let me see what big gift you have for him.'

'Yes, take it out and show us.'

A group of people started to jeer.

Chapter 12

Seeing that everyone was making a fuss, Cindy Jiang felt as if she was in big trouble. Although she did not know what gift Jason Smith had prepared, Jason had once revealed a word: painting.

Jason was not stupid, he purposely brought Simon Feng's painting over.

However, Cindy did not know.

She instinctively thought that Jason had just bought an ordinary decorated painting.

What's more, Benson Hall's current picture of Tang Bohu's Spring Mountain Painting was very popular and had already been praised by so many people!

Compared with the painting in Jason's hand, the painting that was a treasure

that Benson brought over, was way better than his.

If he took out his at this time, it would bring great shame to him.

'It's just a gift. There's nothing to see,' Cindy said, helping Jason. At the same time, she gave him a fierce look.

If Jason let her made a fool of herself in front of so many people this day, then she would definitely hate Jason to death!

If that was the case, she would not be able to lift her head up high in front of Benson anymore.

'Cousin, then you definitely had say it wrong. We shouldn't let Jason down.'

Ivy Jiang said with a smile. Then she quickly walked over and grabbed Jason's long gift box from under the table.

'Oh, it's also a long gift box. It's also a painting, is it?' Ivy deliberately prolonged her tone, and there was tone of sarcasm

in her words.

Jason did not know what to say and he only chose to be silent.

'Did you buy this gift from a two-dollars market?' Ivy Jiang raised the gift box in her hand and asked sarcastically.

'From the vintage market,' Jason Smith said.

As soon as these words came out, all the people in the private room looked at Jason with peculiar glances.

The vintage market?

That seemed to be too shabby, and everyone looked at Jason with an attitude that treating him as a joke.

Charles Jiang's felt slightly relieved, and finally, he changed his impression of Jason a little.

It was good that this son-in-law still knew his hobby.

But it was just so-so. Compared with the picture Benson had just given to him, which was named The Spring Mountain Painting, the thing that had been bought in the vintage market by Jason was not worth mentioning.

'Hahahaha, you're just killing me by laughing. Cousin-in-law, did you go to the vintage market? You really do have no respect for my uncle.'

Ivy sneered and said, 'I've heard that all the things people buy from the vintage market are fake, and lots of them are dirty goods.'

The words 'dirty goods' were indeed heart-wrenching.

Charles's face cooled down in an instant. He understand what they were talking about.

There were indeed a lot of dirty goods in the vintage market. If accidentally

bought them, it was not auspicious.

With the thought of this, Charles snorted, and the good impression that rose from the bottom of his heart had disappeared.

Cindy hurriedly got up and was about to take back the gift box from Ivy's hand. She said, 'Then don't look at it.'

'No, have to see it. I'm very curious about what my cousin-in-law has bought.'

Ivy leaned to one side, opened the gift box quickly, and took out the painting scroll from inside.

Painting?

Of course, everyone saw it, their eyes constantly shifting between Benson and Jason.

No wonder Jason refused to take it out. What else could it be more precious than the Spring Mountain painting?

Looking at the crowd's bantering expression and Cindy's gloomy eyes, Ivy felt humorous and then unfolded the painting.

Crash!

A painting appeared in front of everyone as the scroll rolled down.

Everyone stretched out their heads and looked over. First of all, they were attracted by the exquisite painting.

The characters on the page were all well-written. They were full of colors and their lines were soft. It was an excellent piece of work!

However, the more they looked at it, the more confused they became.

'Isn't...isn't this exactly the same as the painting that Benson brought?' One of the younger generation in the crowd were shocked, his eyes were widely open in shock.

All of a sudden, the crowd realized that these two paintings were exactly the same. They were both the Spring Mountain painting!

In an instant, everyone's eyes were once again focused on Jason.

What a joke.

He could find the Spring Mountain painting?

It looked like a fake at first glance!

The moment Benson saw the unfolded painting, he recognized that the painting was exactly the same as his. He was also stunned at first, but then he sneered coldly.

God was really on his side, hahahaha!

Jason Smith, oh, Jason Smith, you were screwed!

You got a fake thing to your father-in-law as a birthday present? How did you

come up with such a good idea?

At this time, Ivy deliberately screamed loudly, 'Cousin- in- law, why is this painting exactly the same as Benson's? Is it fake?'

This was also the first reaction in everyone's heart.

The painting brought by Jason was picked up from the vintage market. It must be fake!

'How do you know it's fake?'

Suddenly, Jason's faint words sounded in the room.

Everyone was stunned, and then they looked at Jason incredibly.

Was this guy crazy?

Among the two paintings, one was from Benson, who had spent several million, and the other was from the vintage market. Everyone could tell which was

the real one at a glance.

Cindy was also very anxious and kicked Jason on the leg, indicating that he should not talk nonsense.

She had told him to endure when he came here. Why would this guy not listen to her?

It was so embarrassing!

Ivy immediately laughed and said, 'Cousin-in-law, from what you said, your painting is real? Brother Benson's painting is fake?'

Incredibly ridiculous!

'Maybe.' Jason continued, not caring that Cindy was pinching him under the table.

Hahahha!

A group of people were laughing, shaking their heads helplessly, and belittling Jason even more in their hearts.

Charles that sat on the main seat at the front snorted coldly. He was really so disappointed with his son-in-law.

'Well, if that's the case, why don't we ask uncle Jiang and all the uncles here to check the paintings?' Benson said with a proud look in his eyes.

He was confident in himself.

He had bought this painting from his friend for more than two million.

Jason Smith, how dared you try to compete with me with this fake painting that you found for ten dollars at the vintage market?

Dreamed on!

As soon as he finished speaking, Ivy could not wait to take the painting and walked to Charles and several uncles who were all hobby collectors. She said, 'Uncle, take a look.'

Charles took it in disgust. After glancing

at it for a while, he was shocked!

The other old friends also looked at it for a while, then they anxiously picked up the magnifying glass and looked at it carefully.

The more they looked at it, the more surprised they became.

This...this picture was really from Scholar Tang Bohu!

The painting seemed to be genuine as well.

This was strange. The two paintings were so similar. It was if they had been photocopied.

Charles and several old friends looked at each other for a few seconds, and then they looked at it carefully again, not ignoring any detail.

Seeing this scene, everyone was a little surprised. Was the painting given by Jason, the good-for-nothing, was real?

Benson was also a little flustered. Looking at uncle Jiang's expression, it seemed that he had seen the authentic painting.

It was impossible. He had spent two million. It could not be fake.

On Cindy's side, her heart was almost up to her mouth. She glanced at Jason and found him sitting quietly, as if he was not worried at all.

'Jason, where did you find this painting? It's a good imitation and could almost pass as authentic.' Charles narrowed his eyes and said.

'It's really a good imitation. If we weren't here, you could really have fooled everyone.' Several old friends of Charles also followed.

To be honest, they were still unsure with it, but they were naturally inclined to Benson's painting. After all, it was so

expensive.

Hearing this, everyone breathed a sigh of relief, but at the same time, they looked at Jason more disdainfully.

Sure enough, it was fake.

Benson also eased up a little and looked at Jason triumphantly.

Jason frowned and looked a little uneasy.

Simon Feng had given him this painting personally? That was impossible.

Was he using a fake painting to confuse him?

All of a sudden, Jason had figured it out. He guessed that his father-in-law and the others could see that these two paintings were so similar, but they were more inclined to Benson's gift.

Because Benson was a rich second generation, and he was just a poor son-

in-law. How could he really give an authentic antique as present?

Thinking of this, Jason also shook his head helplessly. It did not matter anymore.

However, Ivy laughed and sneered, 'Cousin-in-law, so great of you. Get a fake painting as present? Who are you kidding?'

At the same time, she also mocked her cousin a few more times. 'Cousin, your husband is so awesome. I thought he'd really bought an authentic one.'

For the first time, Charles helped Jason and said, 'Well, Ivy, it's not Jason's fault. He just bought it, so he could not judge whether it was authentic or not.'

The crowd could not say anything more, but they felt more alienated from Jason. It was so shameful to have meal together with a person like him.

Cindy had no more appetite, she angrily dragged Jason and left the table.

'What are you doing? You could have given any present but you purposefully give my dad a fake painting? You've really ruined my reputation!' Cindy complained exasperatedly.

Jason could only muffled his head and said, 'I'm sorry.'

'Sh*t! The more I look at you, the more annoyed I feel. Go back and take care of Angela,' Cindy said with hatred. Then she turned back to the private room.

Jason looked at her disappointed back and sighed silently.

Oh Cindy Jiang, his painting was indeed the real one.

Alas, a bunch of people had no good taste.

When Cindy returned to the room, everyone saw that Jason had not come

back in. Amanda Yang asked, 'Where's Jason?'

Cindy squeezed out a smile and said, 'Angela is still in the hospital. He will go back first.'

Haha, should be just an excuse.

He was probably embarrassed and had ran away.

At this moment, the door of the private room was pushed open. Mark Ma came in with seven or eight waiters, carrying all kinds of delicacies and expensive wines.

'This is Brother Jiang, right?' Mark immediately walked up to Charles and shook hand with him politely.

'You are?' Charles was stunned. He did not know this person.

'I'm Mark Ma, the owner of Juxian Chamber. Today is Brother Jiang's birthday. I have specially catered special

dishes prepared by French, German, and British chefs, as well as eight bottles of Lafite 1982 and two bottles of national treasured liquor,' Mark said with a smile.

Everyone looked at the plates of delicacies and bottles of good wine on the table. They were all shocked!

It was so shocking that the owner of the Juxian Chamber had come to present the gifts in person.

Lafite 1982 was already very rare, and there were two bottles of national treasured liquor as well!

This was the world's most expensive liquor, it was once sold for two million for just a single bottle!

The best of all the alcohol!

'Here's another platinum membership card. It's my gift to you, Brother Jiang. There's a special private room for you to have your meal next time, and it's 50%

off." Mark took out a membership card and solemnly handed it to Charles.

Charles was so shocked that he could not say anything. He reached out his hand to pick it up with a trembling hand and asked, 'Mr... Mr. Ma, thank you so much. But we are not familiar with each other. Who asked you to send this?'

'Is Mr. Smith not here?' Mark asked. He looked around and could not see Jason.

Mr. Smith?

Charles was stunned. There was no one with surname Smith in this private room, and all others did not even consider Jason Smith.

Cindy was stunned, but she immediately thought of Jason, but it was impossible.

Chapter 13

'Since Mr. Smith is not here, I won't bother you anymore. I wish everyone a pleasant meal.'

Mark Ma came and went as quickly as the wind. After sending the gifts, he left, leaving the stunned crowd behind.

Holding the card in his hand, Charles Jiang coughed a few times and asked, 'Does anyone know Mr. Smith?'

The crowd shook their heads. It was absolutely not possible for them to know such a powerful figure who could convince the owner of Juxian Chamber to come in person to deliver food and wine.

'Could it be Jason Smith?'

Someone sneered, which immediately caused the crowd to burst into laughter.

'Don't joke around. How could it be that good- for- nothing? If that was him, I would swallow this bottle of wine.'

'Our cousin- in- law doesn't have any other achievements except for taking up this surname.'

A few young men were ridiculing Jason Smith.

Cindy Jiang's words back to them were particularly harsh. She shouted angrily, 'Enough! What are you talking about? He is your brother-in-law after all'

'Humph!'

Several young juniors raised their eyebrows arrogantly and did not say a word.

Charles Jiang also said a few words and asked everyone not to quarrel.

His old friends, on the other hand, were so envious of him.

'Don't joke around. How could it be that good- for- nothing? If that was him, I would swallow this bottle of wine.'

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'Mr. Jiang, how selfish you are. You didn't even introduce us to such a powerful person.'

'Yea, so selfish of you. You got the Spring Mountain painting and now even Mr. Smith's.'

'Come on, don't bothered with that. It's the national treasured liquor, the imperial alcohol. Have a try.'

Charles's heart was feeling ache. He hurriedly took a bottle and put it away, just opened one bottle.

The others dared not say anything. They were lucky enough to drink a glass of it.

At this moment, Benson Hall said, 'Uncle Jiang, I should know Mr. Smith. The boss who rented out the exhibition place for us was Mr. Smith too. Is it possible that he knew it's your birthday and asked someone to send you presents?'

Benson had just made a guess, but the owner of the exhibition place was indeed named Smith.

Although he had never seen him before, the secretary at the reception said that the boss's surname was Smith, and he had asked her not to publicize about it.

'Really? Then I have to thank Mr. Smith. He's too kind.' Charles was very excited. He took Benson's hand and said, 'Benson, you must help uncle to invite Mr. Smith out. He seems to be a person who likes to collect antique as well.'

'Definitely.' Benson promised. Mr. Jiang valued him so much, so he was naturally happy to do so.

'Sigh, someone else is also called Smith but he's a delivery man.'

Ivy Jiang added untimely, and all of a sudden, the words stabbed into Cindy's heart like a thorn.

Cindy gritted her teeth and took a sip of the juice. She got up and said, 'Dad, I'll go to the hospital to check on Angela. I'll be leaving now.'

Charles knew that it was tortured for his daughter to stay here, so he waved his hand saying goodbye and let her go.

Over the past two years, his daughter had been estranged from him a lot, and it was all because of that good-for-nothing Jason Smith.

'Cousin, are you in a hurry to go back? But please don't scold our cousin-in-law.' Ivy said with a sneer, 'His gift is quite good, although it is fake.'

As soon as Cindy walked to the door, she clenched her fists and left without looking back.

As soon as she left, everyone began to talk about this Mr. Smith, and at the same time, they gossiped about Jason

too.

On the other hand, not long after Jason had left Juxian Chamber, he received a text message.

'Mr. Smith, I'm Mark Ma. Everything was well prepared. Your father-in-law was very happy.'

Mark Ma?

Oh, yeah. He was the owner of Juxian Chamber.

It seemed that this Mark Ma quite good in creating troubles.

Jason replied, 'I don't blame you for getting my number. You'd better not to reveal my identity.'

When Mark received Jason's reply, he replied with reverence, 'Mr. Smith, you can rest assured that absolutely no one will know about it.'

Jason nodded and did not reply again.

He walked towards the hospital.

Back at the hospital, Jason sat by the bed and looked at his daughter, who was sleeping soundly. She was very cute.

This little nose was like her mother's, her small mouth was also like her mother's, but her eyes were like his.

That's how beautiful his daughter was!

When she grew up, she would definitely be pretty lady!

Not long after, Cindy came back with a cold face. She sat on Angela's bedside and looked at her daughter.

Jason came back with water. When he saw Cindy, he smiled and said, 'You're here. I'll take care of her. You go back and rest first.'

Cindy did not say a word. She looked at her daughter with red eyes as if she was trying hard to restrain her emotions.

'What's wrong?' Jason also noticed that there was something wrong with Cindy.

'Jason Smith, do you want Angela to be treated like this all the time? Don't you want her to have better treatment? As the doctor said last time, as long as you take out one million, he can have operate for Angela.' Cindy said with red eyes, 'Angela is three years old now, it's the best age for the treatment.'

Jason looked at Angela that wa sleeping and said, 'I know, I will find a way.'

'Think of a way? What idea can you think of?' Cindy laughed at herself with tears rolling down her eyes. 'Jason, I beg you. Can you just beg my parents?'

'Cindy, believe me, I have my own way,' Jason said.

Dear, you did not know that I had already begun doing it.

Angela was the daughter of the heir of

the largest financial group in the world. She was born with a silver spoon.

'Your own way? What else can you do besides embarrass me?' Cindy rebuked Jason angrily. 'It's my father's birthday today, but why do you have to give him a painting? And it's even a fake one! Do you know what they said about me? I have really had enough of you, Jason. Can you think about it for me and Angela?'

Jason knew that Cindy had been wronged in the past two years, and it had been really hard.

She was tired of despises and sneers.

But he had his own difficulties..

But now, he had inherited the family's wealth, and everything had changed.

'Cindy, believe me, I will definitely give Angela the best treatment, and I will definitely make up for the damage you

had suffered over the past two years.' Jason held Cindy's shoulder, but she threw it off her.

Cindy was very disappointed. He had always been like this, but he had never lived up to her expectations.

'That's enough. I don't want to listen any longer. Tomorrow I will discharge Angela. I will find a way myself.' Cindy wiped her tears and said determinedly.

'Cindy, in fact, I'm...' Cindy stared at Jason as soon as he opened his mouth.

'Who are you? You are just a good-for-nothing!' Cindy said coldly.

Pushing Jason out of the ward, Cindy guarded Angela alone.

Outside the ward, Jason was sitting in the empty and quiet corridor, thinking of Cindy Jiang's last disappointed look at him.

'Cindy, in fact, I'm the richest of the

second generation.

'I have billions in assets.' Jason thought.

Jason went out of the hospital and called Joe Qiao. 'Joe, how is the arrangement for my daughter's treatment going?'

Joe, who was on the other end of the phone, replied respectfully, 'Young master, everything has been arranged. In a few days, Professor Hermin Tang, who is well-known for cardiology, will come to Shang Jiang City. At that time, I will arrange for them to come to the hospital to perform surgery for a young lady.'

'Alright, you arrange it. Everything should be done quietly. Don't make it public,' Jason said.

'Don't worry, young master. I won't let your identity be exposed. I'll make it like it was done by someone else. After the

operation, I have also arranged a donation activity for children with congenital heart disease. In that case, no one will doubt it.'

Joe said, 'By the way, Professor Tang heard that you were in Shang Jiang and want to meet you personally.'

'Let's talk about it when the time comes.' Jason replied and hung up the phone.

He was feeling a little annoyed now.

Joe immediately dialed another number and said, 'Old Tang, I've already told my young master. You have to take care of the rest.'

On the other end of the phone, in the director's office of Tang Ren Hospital in Perth City.

After receiving Joe's call, Hermin stood up excitedly and said, 'Good, good, thank you so much, brother Qiao. Thank

you so much.'

As soon as he hung up the phone, a young doctor on the sofa in the office asked anxiously, Dean Tang, who was on the phone. Look how happy you are.'

Hermin laughed and said, 'Director Song, follow me to Shang Jiang City in three days. There's a special patient who is going to have an operation. We need the best doctor in the hospital. You need to get ready quickly.'

Director Song agreed and left to get ready.

On the other hand, after Jason Smith hung up the phone, he received another call. It was from a woman. Her voice was very sweet and sounded like a spring breeze.

'Hello, Mr. Smith, I'm Anna Chu, manager of Gool exhibition. The exhibition hall has now been transferred

everything at the dinner party.

Haha.

He probably did not expect that the exhibition hall that he racked his brains to rent was bought by Jason, and just rented out for him on purpose.

To meet or not to meet?

under your name. The personal exhibition of Charles Jiang had been well arranged. Would you like to come and have a look?'

Jason did not want to go at first, but after thinking about it, he replied, 'Alright, I'll take some time to go and check it out.'

After all, it was his father-in-law's personal collection exhibition, so it could not be taken lightly.

'Okay, Mr. Smith, I'll arrange it now.' On the side of the phone, Anna said in a sweet and soft voice, 'By the way, Mr. Smith, this time, Benson Hall the person in charge of the exhibition wants to meet you. Do you need to arrange an appointment for him?'

Benson Hall?

Oh, he almost forgot that Benson had told him that he had arranged

Chapter 14

Jason Smith pondered for a moment and said, 'I don't want to meet him for now. Let's talk about it later.'

On the other end of the line, Anna Chu replied, 'Okay, Mr. Smith.'

Hanging up the phone, Jason sat in the corridor and slept for the whole night.

The next morning, Cindy Jiang just said to him coldly, 'I'll bring Angela back in the afternoon. Do you want to come back with me?'

Jason nodded and said with a bitter smile, 'I'm going to apologize to your dad.'

Hearing his words, Cindy was feeling quite excited deep in her heart, but she still nodded her head indifferently and said nothing more.

In the afternoon, Jason and Cindy took Angela back to their father-in-law's house. As soon as they entered the door, they felt the cold atmosphere in the room.

'Dad, I'm back.' Cindy pretended to be calm.

Nobody welcomed them. Charles Jiang was sitting on the sofa, wearing the presbyopic glasses and reading the newspaper.

His mother-in-law, Amanda Yang was busy in the kitchen.

Jason put Angela down, the little fellow hid behind his father's thighs and tightly grabbed Jason's trouser leg. She raised her head and looked at Jason innocently with her big eyes. She whispered, 'Papa, grandparents don't like me, do they?'

Jason squatted down, fondled Angela's small head, shook his head and said

with a gentle smile, 'No, go in and say hello to your grandparents.'

Angela's big black gemstone-like eyes flickered with light. Her eyes carefully and fearfully glanced at Charles who was reading the newspaper, then ran over and shouted loudly, 'Grandpa, Angela is here.'

Only then Charles put down the newspaper, directly got up and left the sofa. He entered the study without even looking at Angela.

Bang!

The door of the study room closed.

The bang heavily struck on Jason's heart, as well as on Cindy's.

Looking at Angela who was about to cry, Cindy rushed over, held her in her arms, and went into her bedroom.

Jason frowned slightly and felt very upset.

The father-in-law's attitude towards his daughter was really too cold.

However, when he went into the kitchen to help, his mother-in-law gave him a cold shoulder as well.

'Jason Smith, I don't need you to serve me. I can't afford it. You'd better go back to where you belong. Our family doesn't welcome you.'

Amanda Yang said, and she did not even show Jason the slightest smile.

'Mom, I'm sorry.'

Jason bowed his head and said. He knew why he had come that day. He did not want Cindy to feel difficult in between.

Therefore, he chose to compromise.

'Oh, I can't stand it.' Amanda said sarcastically, with a sharp tongue and a harsh expression.

Suddenly, the doorbell rang.

Amanda glared at Jason and pushed him away rudely. Then she ran to the door with a happy face and shouted in a low voice, 'Here I come, it's Benson, right?'

As soon as the door opened.

Benson Hall, who was wearing a handsome suit, holding lots of gift boxes in both arms and said with a smile, 'Nice to meet you, auntie.'

'Hey, come in, come in.'

Amanda was so happy that she took the gift boxes from Benson and said, 'Come on. You didn't need to bring any gifts. You're just being too nice.'

'It's my first time visiting here. This is what I should do. I'll say hello to you and uncle on behalf of my parents,' Benson said with great manner.

Amanda turned around and saw Jason

sitting on the sofa in the living room. Suddenly she was in a bad mood and scolded him, 'Didn't you see the guest coming? Hurry up and serve the tea. How senseless you are.'

'This good-for-nothing son-in-law. Look at Benson. He even knew to bring gifts when he came to our house.

He came here empty-handed with the useless grandchild, useless!' Amanda whispered in her heart.

Jason glanced at Benson, who was staring at him arrogantly, as if to say, 'You b*stard, your mother-in-law is even kinder to me than to a son-in-law like you.'

Jason did not care about anything. He got up and made a cup of tea.

Charles had already come out of the study room. He enthusiastically sat on the sofa and chatted with Benson.

Jason stood at the corner and listened silently.

'Uncle Jiang, where is Cindy? Why didn't I see her?' Benson looked around and his eyes were full of desire.

Charles said, 'Cindy, there's a guest in our house.'

The bedroom door opened, Cindy had managed to coax Angela to sleep with great difficulty. When she saw Benso sitting in the living room, she also looked slightly surprised.

'Why are you here?' Cindy asked coldly.

'Why can't he here? Is it just you that allowed to bring the good-for-nothing back?'

At this time, Amanda came out of the kitchen with a fruit plate in her hand and glared at Jason, who was smoking in the corner. She was obviously in a bad mood. 'Smoking is not allowed in this

house. Go out to smoke.'

'I'm sorry.' Jason immediately put out the cigarette, opened the window and fanned to scatter the smell of smoke.

Cindy also cast a glance at Jason. She could not wait to take him out immediately, in case he embarrassed her later.

'Benson, I bought all these fruits this morning. They're sweet.'

Amanda fawningly piled the fruit plate in front of Benson.

'Thank you, auntie.' Benson replied politely.

Jason felt very upset when he saw this scene.

When Angela came over, even the fruits were not shown to her.

'After all, she's your granddaughter. It's too rude of you to do this.' Jason

thought in his mind.

'By the way, Uncle Jiang, your exhibition has begun, and invitations have been sent out. It's 10 o'clock on Saturday morning and will start on time.'

As Benson spoke, he glanced proudly at Jason and was very proud of himself.

Obviously, his status in the Jiang family was higher than this son-in-law.

'Alright, thank you so much, Benson.'

Charles's face was also full of joy, imagining that the whole city would be shocked by the opening of his exhibition.

His old friends had begun to promote for him.

In Shang Jiang City, many well-known people knew that the former country of land resources's planning department, Charles Jiang, had received an authentic Tang Bohu's painting!

For a moment, it caused quite a stir in Shang Jiang City.

Of course, he left people in suspense because he had not told people which of Tang Bohu's painting would be on show.

It would all be revealed on the day of the exhibition.

'Uncle Jiang, you're welcome. That's what I should do.'

Benson said modestly, 'By the way, for you asked for an arrangement to meet Mr. Smith, I told their supervisor that we could meet, but the time is not confirmed yet. You know, people like Mr. Smith are very busy.'

What the f*ck!

Shame on him!

Jason's heart was full of contempt. When had he promised to meet him?

He was lying in order to make a good

impression, and what's more, he said it with great skill.

They could meet each other, but the time was not confirmed yet.

Benson was very good at pleasing Charles. In Charles's eyes, the more he looked at Benson, the more comfortable he felt and the more he liked him.

'Jason, look at Benson. If you have nothing to do, learn from him. Don't be so idle all day. If you really not doing well, ask Benson to arrange a job for you. It will be much better.'

Charles spoke for Jason. This was the first time that he had shown concern for Jason.

This was a good start.

But when Jason heard it, he felt very uncomfortable.

The total property of Benson's company was only in the tens of millions, which

was less than his one month's pocket money.

'Jason, why are you still standing there? Come ask Benson for help.' Amanda glared at Jason.

'This idiot, at this point, he's still standing there like a fool. He deserves to be called a coward.' Amanda thought.

But Benson, he was sitting there with his eyes slightly closed, waiting for Jason to beg him complacently.

Felt so great!

Although Cindy did not like Benson, but she still thought it was a good opportunity for Jason.

Therefore, she glanced at Jason and moved her lips slightly. Her intention was obvious.

However.

'No need. Thank you. Such a great

opportunity. I'm not used to it.'

Jason refused indifferently.

This time, both of Charles' and Amanda's expression turned into unhappy.

Charles snorted, while Amanda scolded, 'Jason Smith, why are you so ignorant? Get out, my place doesn't welcome you.'

Now they were starting to bombard him out of their home.

Jason was directly pushed out of the house by Amanda.

Bang!

As the door closed, Jason shook his head and smiled bitterly. Then he took out his mobile phone and called Anna Chu. 'I don't really like Benson Hall.'

On the other hand, Anna was at the exhibition hall. When she received the call, she immediately replied,

'Understood, Mr. Smith.'

After that, she directly stop working on the spot and dialed Benson's number.

Benson was boasting to the Jiang family at that moment, and suddenly received a phone call. When he saw that it was the person in charge of the Gool exhibition, he immediately said to Charles as if he was showing off, 'Uncle Jiang, you see. This is the phone call from the person in charge of the event hall.'

'Hello, Manager Chu... did Mr. Smith agree to meet us?' Benson smiled happily, very proud, and spoke loudly.

'Mr. Hall, I'm sorry to inform you that the exhibition hall can't be given to you for the time being.'

'What?'

'This is the order from Mr. Smith. Because he's a little unhappy, the

exhibition hall is not open to the public for the time being.' Anna said coldly. The meaning was obvious.

Pat!

When the phone was hung up, Benson's smile froze instantly and his whole face turned green.

Chapter 15

Benson Hall, who was full of joy a moment before, was a little stunned at this moment.

How could this be?

Mr. Smith was unhappy, so the exhibition hall was not open to the public.

Was there any reason that more casual than this?

No, there must be something wrong with what he had did.

'What's the matter, Benson. What's the matter?'

When Charles Jiang and Amanda Yang saw that Benson's expression was not right, they could not help but feel strange.

'Oh, there's nothing, it's okay. They were

just report to me what's going on in the exhibition hall.'

Benson forced a smile and said, 'Uncle Jiang, I have something urgent to deal with, so I have to go now.'

After that, he got up and was ready to leave.

'Benson, why are you in such a hurry? Don't you want to stay for dinner?' Amanda followed him and walked out of the door.

'Next time, bye uncle auntie.'

Benson left in a hurry.

He must would be anxious. If something went wrong in the exhibition hall, he would embarrassed himself in front of his future father-in-law.

He had to go to the exhibition hall as soon as possible to see what was going on.

After watching Benson leave, Amanda went into the house with a smile. As soon as she saw Cindy Jiang holding Angela, she was angry and shouted, 'You bring this little bastard back. I won't help raise her.'

'Mom, what are you talking about? Isn't Angela your granddaughter?'

Cindy was so angry that she held Angela tightly in her arms.

How could her mother say that? After all, it was her daughter's child.

Charles also felt that Amanda had gone too far. He took off his presbyopic glasses and said, 'All right, all right. You'd better pack up and bring the painting which Benson gave to me. I'm going out for a walk.'

Of course, Charles had to go out. Naturally, he was going to show off his painting to his old friends.

Charles held the gift box carefully, humming a Chinese opera song as he went out.

Happy, he was really feeling so happy.

.....

Jason Smith went out of the Jiang's mansion and took a trishaw to Gool exhibition.

Anyway, he had bought the company, and he did not have to send delivery anymore. Today, he could go to the exhibition hall to see what was going on.

It had not been announced to the public that the hall would be closed, it was just to teach Benson Hall a lesson.

When he arrived at the entrance of Gool exhibition. Jason just realized that the hall was really decorated in an extraordinary style.

It was low-key, luxurious, and classy.

The overall layout was in square pattern, with a black and white aesthetic, making the hall extra peaceful and quiet. There were small patterns on both sides of the door, which were paved with black and white pebbles, looking concise and beautiful in the style of the west.

At the main entrance, there was also a statue of a man carved from black granite. David Bei, a master of architecture who had designed and built the hall named Gool exhibition. He was an international top-class master of architecture. Every year, he would only produce a single piece of work. Every piece of work was sought after by tens of thousands of people, and they scrambled to buy it.

And this Gool exhibition was David Bei's last project.

Therefore, being able to hold an

exhibition at Gool exhibition would bring a good reputation and fame.

Jason stood in front of the statue, looked at it a few times, and said to himself, 'It was built by David Bei, but I think it's just so-so.'

Jason remembered some past events.

When he was much younger, David always chasing after Jason's ass to ask permission to build something for him.

Jason was afraid that David would not stop coming to him every day, so he casually invested three hundred million to build a house on the top of the mountain to park his sports cars and private jets.

'Sigh, I miss my cars so much now.'

Jason sighed with emotion in his heart and then walked to the entrance of the exhibition hall.

'Hello, sir, the exhibition hall is not open

to the public for the time being.'

The young and beautiful female receptionist was dressed in a black-and-white professional suit, with a embroidered white orchid scarf around her neck. She bent over slightly, her breasts looked attractive.

Jason was stunned. He looked inside and said, 'I'm looking for someone.'

'Who are you looking for?'

The female receptionist did not treat Jason differently even though he was dressed in ordinary clothes. Instead, she asked politely.

'I'm looking for...'

When Jason was about to speak, another tall woman came to him angrily and interrupted him directly.

The other woman was wearing the same outfit, except that the scarf around her neck was embroidered with a the blue

enchantress.

She was good-looking, with a slim waist, big ass, a pair of long legs wrapped in black stockings, and a pair of high-heeled shoes. She came over.

'Maurice Chen, what's wrong with you? Didn't I say that the hall is not open to the public and no one is allowed to come in?'

The woman, who walked over with a cold temperament, glanced at Jason with her eyebrows slanted and arrogantly pointed at the female receptionist.

'Sherry, he said he was looking for someone.' Obviously, Maurice was afraid of the woman who had just come over, so she explained with a look of fear.

Sherry Cao was the head of the female receptionists in Gool exhibition. She was always very arrogant, and she would

always shout at the girls under her command.

Therefore, she had a nickname which was, 'The Devil.'

Suddenly, Sherry looked at Jason coldly and asked suspiciously, 'Are you looking for someone?'

This person was so shabby, wearing a washed white shirt, a pair of faded jeans and sandals.

He was dressed like a farmer.

He was probably part of the construction team for the hall that day.

'Yes, I'm looking for...!' Jason smiled and showed his white teeth.

'All right, all right, I know. Come with me.' Sherry interrupted Jason's next words, turned her head and glared at Maurice, saying, 'Watch the door properly, don't simply let anyone in.'

Maurice bowed her head and bent over to apologize. She secretly glanced at Jason out of the corner of her eye and smiled at him.

Jason also smiled at her. This girl seemed to be young, but her character was quite good.

Without much thought, he followed Sherry, who was in front of him, into the room.

Jason could not help looking at her back a few more times. This woman's figure was really voluptuous, and her swaying hips could not be resisted by any man.

And this pair of long legs in black silk stockings, looking at the bottom of her legs, all the way up to the round...

'What are you looking at?'

Suddenly!

Standing in front of him, Sherry suddenly turned around and stared at

Jason coldly in disgust.

'Ah, no...no.' Jason was also a little embarrassed.

He had been caught red handed.

Sherry snorted and said, 'I've seen too many migrant workers like you. You guys are always either thieves or perverts. If there's anything missing in our exhibition hall, I'll have you arrested first!'

After saying that, Sherry turned around and continued to move forward. She despised and hated the man behind her even more.

A migrant worker?

Jason felt a little amused. Had she mistaken him for someone else?

Following Sherry to the site, she pointed at it and said, 'Hurry up and get to work. It must be finished before you get off work today. And you guys, don't be lazy.'

'I'll watch you carefully. If anyone is lazy, you won't get your wages.'

Upon hearing this, several workers were busy working hard for fear of having their wages deducted.

Jason was somewhat puzzled. He looked at this place and the work going on.

'Am I here to work?' he thought.

'Sorry, did you make a mistake? I'm not here...!' Jason turned to look at the woman next to him.

Sherry squinted her cold eyes and said, 'No, no, you don't need to talk so much nonsense. Hurry up and get to work!'

'I'm not here to work. I'm here to look for Anna Chu.' Jason was not happy with Sherry's attitude towards him.

This woman was so rude.

The exhibition hall that he had just asked Joe Qiao to buy, how come there

were still bad employees like her.

'You're looking for our manager?'

Sherry looked Jason up and down again. Then she sneered and said, 'Someone like you, want to talk to our Manager Chu? Why? Do you want to complaint about me to her?'

What the hell was this? Why did he want to complain to the manager when he was the one had not been working hard?

'What?' Jason was confused. What the hell?

'Let me tell you, and you other guys, listen to me. This is the Gool exhibition, which is not short of people. There are a lot of migrant workers who want to work here. Don't think that you can be lazy because Manager Chu takes care of you. In my, Sherry Cao's eyes, you are just trash. Do you understand?'

Sherry scoffed, 'Especially you, who do you think you are? And you want to meet Manager Chu? Get out of here if you don't want to work!'

Sherry placed her left arm on her waist and pointed with her right hand at the door.

This time, Jason was really angry.

It was not a big deal that he was treated as a worker for no reason, but he was being scolded by such an unreasonable woman.

Even if he was having a good temper, he was still about to explode at this time.

'Your name is Sherry Cao?' Jason asked with a cold face.

'Yes, why? Are you not convinced? You want to hit me? Believe it or not, I'll call the security guards over right now and throw you all out!'

Sherry crossed her arms over her chest

and squinted.

'A bunch of good-for-nothings, not even took a look at yourselves.' she thought.

These people would come over to work hard like dogs, if gave them with some money.

Sherry's family environment made her develop the habit of instructing people.

'Very good. I don't think you have the right to stay in Gool exhibition.' Jason nodded and his eyes were full of dissatisfaction.

When Sherry heard this, she immediately burst into laughter. 'Hahaha, what idiot are you? I don't have the right to stay here? Can a loser like you fire me?'

Suddenly!

A cold voice came from the distance!

'What's going on Sherry? Why are you making so much noise? What's wrong

with you?'

In the distance, a beautiful figure walked in with cat-like walk.

She was wearing a white suit, which showed off her charming figure. The inner shirt was black lace, and the hollow pattern of her chest just showed the spectacular trench pattern. Her big wavy brown hair was scattered behind her head, and there were ring-shaped earrings hanging from her fair earlobes, which made her look like a domineering elder sister.

'Manager Chu, you're finally here. Someone is making trouble here.' Sherry immediately trotted over with an ingratiating attitude.

Chapter 16

'Making trouble?'

Anna Chu frowned. Her temperament was obviously much colder, and the surrounding temperature immediately dropped a few degrees.

If someone dared to make trouble in the Gool exhibiton, that person must be very brave!

Seeing Anna's attitude, Sherry Cao immediately showed a cruel smile. She pointed to Jason Smith, who was standing leisurely with his hands in his trouser pockets, and said, 'Yes, he did not only come to make trouble but also wanted to meet you. I reprimanded him a little, but he also said that I was not qualified to stay in the Gool exhibition. Don't you think he is an idiot?'

Anna glanced at Sherry coldly. Although

she did not like Sherry's attitude that was domineering towards people that was inferior to her, she was one of her staff, after all, so she did not say anything.

Then, she walked to Jason with noble cat-like steps and asked with a cold expression, 'Is it you who came to make trouble?'

Jason glanced at the woman in front of him. Was she Anna Chu?

She was beautiful and charming.

Jason did not answer but took out his mobile phone silently.

Sherry became very angry when she saw his ignorant look. She pointed at him and scolded sternly, 'Manager, look at him. He doesn't respect you at all. I'll call the security guards to throw him out right away.'

Anna nodded and did not want to be

entangled with such a person.

She had come out of the office just to meet the distinguished guest at the door!

Mr. Smith, the new boss of the Gool exhibition.

If she did not treat him properly, she would not be able to keep her position.

However, Anna had never seen the new boss before. Only his phone number had been given by Joe Qiao, after all, kinds of entreaty.

'Sherry, come with me to pick our new boss up. Our new boss is coming here to inspect the work.' Anna turned her head and was about to leave, twisting her plump buttocks.

Sherry nodded and trotted out, ready to call the security guards.

Just then, a beautiful DJ ringtone rang.

Everyone was stunned.

Anna immediately took out her cell phone from her waist pocket and looked at the caller ID. It was Mr. Smith!

'Hello, Mr. Smith, where are you? I'll come out to pick you up right away.'
Anna's tone immediately turned from cold to incomparably respectful and sweet.

However.

A voice of dissatisfaction came from the other end of the phone. 'Look behind.'

Looked behind?

Anna was stunned and turned around almost at the same time.

Behind her, there were only seven or eight workers painting the wall.

Oh, there was also a young man holding a phone with an angry face.

Wait!

All of a sudden, Anna felt like she had been hit with a bolt of lightning!

It was him! Unexpectedly he was the new boss!

Without saying a word, she quickly ran to Jason, bending over ninety degrees and apologizing, 'Mr. Smith, I'm sorry. It's my problem that I didn't recognize you. Please forgive my rashness.'

'Anna Chu?' Jason said coldly, 'I'm not very satisfied with you.'

Anna was so scared that her calves were shaking slightly, and her palms were sweating.

'Mr. Smith, please forgive me. I didn't know that you would come in advance.' Anna straightened up, but she still bent slightly forward, with a look of fear on her face.

This was the new boss!

He was a very important person who

could control everything with just a wave of his hand.

Joe Qiao, the richest man in Shang Jiang City had purposely come to find her former boss and bought the Gool exhibition.

It should be noted that the former boss of the Gool exhibition was Bruce Scott, a ruthless emperor of the underworld in Shang Jiang city, who was well-connected in both the underworld and the government!

Who was Bruce Scott?

Everyone in Shang Jiang city knew his name!

He was used to a gangster, and had slowly taken the throne of the Emperor of Shang Jiang City step by step!

The good and bad people alike were afraid of Bruce Scott.

It could be said that as long as Bruce

was around, there was nothing he could not do in Shang Jiang City.

Therefore, over the years, Anna had been following Bruce. She had become more powerful and had also become very proud of herself.

But it was because of this that she understood that this seemingly ordinary Mr. Smith in front of her was actually a real big shot!

That was because when Bruce saw Joe Qiao, he was like a chicken to an eagle, groveling in the extreme.

At that time, Joe only said one sentence, 'I don't want you to publicize this. You should keep it low profile.'

What kind of person could be the young master to the richest man in Shang Jiang City?

It was terrifying!

After that meeting, Anna knew that she

had to serve Mr. Smith well.

If necessary, she was willing to offer her body and her virginity which she had guarded for more than twenty years!

Not for any particular reason, just because of the words that Bruce had said after getting drunk last time, 'I, Bruce Scott, have made it this far because of the support of Chairman Qiao. And Chairman Qiao just opened a company to accompany his young master, and became the richest man in Shang Jiang City.'

Horrible! It was too horrible!

Jason looked at Anna faintly, shook his head, and said, 'Forget it. Just don't do it again.'

However, at this time, Sherry, who came back, brought along two security guards, walked over with a sneer. She pointed at Jason and said, 'It's him. Throw him out!'

By the way, check whether he has stolen anything from our exhibition hall. With such a thievish-looking, I knew that he's not a good person.'

Jason's glances suddenly turned cold, he narrowed his eyes, snorted and said to Anna next to him, 'You handle it.'

Anna freshened up herself, immediately glared at Sherry, walked to Sherry stepping on her high heels, and giving Sherry a slap angrily!

Pat!

The crisp slap sounded within the whole hall!

'How dare you! Who dare to drive Mr. Smith out!' Anna glared at Sherry and wanted to tear her into pieces.

Sherry covered her swollen face and asked incredulously, 'Manager, why did you slap me? I didn't drive Mr. Smith out. I was just trying to get the loser

out.'

Sherry was so angry. She had been slapped by the manager for no reason, she was so furious.

Therefore, she pointed at Jason even more angrily and shouted, 'What are you all waiting for? Quickly get that garbage out!'

Just as her voice faded—

Pat!

Another slap!

Sherry was dumbfounded. She covered her face with both hands.

'Sherry Cao, you're fired! Get out of here!' Anna pointed at the door and shouted angrily.

This idiot, if Sherry wanted to get into trouble, just did it alone, she should not drag her in.

'Manager, why did you slap me? What

did I do wrong? It was you who asked me to get him out. What's more, where did you get the right that you have to fire me? My boyfriend is the operation supervisor here!

Sherry was very angry. She had been unhappy with Anna in the past. This woman stayed with her boyfriend all day long at the same place. Last time, when Sherry slept with her boyfriend, her boyfriend had even called Anna's name halfway!

That was so hateful!

'Where did I get the right? I have it since I'm the manager here!' Anna said coldly.

'Sh*t! Anna Chu, you better don't be insatiable. After all, my boyfriend is the supervisor here. Don't think that because you're the manager then you can dominate the world. I'll let my boyfriend to complain you to the boss!' Sherry

stamped her feet angrily and turned to leave.

B*tch!

She was going to look for his boyfriend right now. She would teach her a hard lesson!

Anna shook her head and smiled bitterly. 'Go to find the boss? The boss is right in front of your eyes. But you can't even see him,' she thought.

Then, she turned and stood respectfully beside Jason and said, 'Mr. Smith, please come with me.'

Jason agreed and followed Anna into the innermost lounge of the exhibition hall.

The lounge was very beautiful. There was an open yard with a pond, rockeries, and a small section of bamboo forest outside. It was really so unique.

And the lounge was not for ordinary

people to visit.

At this moment, Anna had already taken off her coat, and only the sexy black lace T-shirt remained. She bent her legs and sat in the tea room. With her beautiful and fair hands, she showed her tea ceremony skills.

She washed the tea, brewed the tea, and made the tea. Her posture was natural and graceful.

Then, with a cup of tea in her hand, she walked to Jason, who was looking at the painting on the wall, with light lotus steps, and whispered, 'Mr. Smith, please drink some tea.'

Jason took the teacup, took a sip, and praised, 'Manager Chu's tea brewing skills are good. This tea should be Huizhou Maojian Tea, and the aftertaste is sweet, mellow but not greasy.'

'Mr. Smith, you just flatter me. I didn't

expect that Mr. Smith also knew about tea,' Anna said with a smile.

'No, I was just had drunk to a lot of tea and have become picky.' Jason said whilst waving his hand.

Anna was shocked. How much tea had he drunk to become so picky...

'How did the dealing with Benson Hall?' Jason asked.

'He called me several times, but I refused to answer. I guess that he should be very anxious by now.' Anna replied.

'Alright, let him call a few times. You can decide what to do when the time comes.'

Jason said and then stood up. 'If there's nothing else, I'll go first. Don't publicize today's matter to the public. I don't like to be disturbed.'

Anna nodded and said, 'Yes, Mr. Smith. Chairman Qiao has already informed

this.'

Exactly at this moment!

The glass door of the lounge was pushed open.

Sherry Cao who had left angrily, followed a middle-aged bald man with a big belly and came in. She crossed her arms over her chest with an arrogant expression on her face. She did not seem to have been wronged at all.

'Anna Chu, what do you mean? How could you fire Sheery?'

As soon as the big fat man entered the door, he shouted loudly and then sat directly on the white sofa with his fat butt. He also picked up Jason's cup of tea and gulped it down. He scolded, 'What is this rubbish? It's so bitter!'

Chapter 17

'Brady Zhou, who let you in?'

Anna Chu reprimanded him in a very unfriendly way, her tone was cold.

She really did not like Brady Zhou, this fat man, because he had been coveting her for so long.

As soon as he had a spare moment, Brady would run in with a shy manner and ask her out dinner.

Moreover, he was also having light fingers. He even planned to introduce his friends and relatives to work at Gool exhibition.

For example, Sherry Cao had been brought in by Brady.

'Anna Chu, what's wrong with your attitude? As the supervisor of Gool exhibiton, can't I come in and have a

seat?'

Brady Zhou had just sat on the couch with his belly showing for all to see, like a bag of meat. The few layers of fat that had been folded at his stomach made her worried that his shirt would split.

'You shouldn't come to this place. Get out of here quickly.' Anna pointed at the door after scolding him.

The new boss was right in front of him, but Brady, this idiot, was unexpectedly so presumptuous.

Brady laughed and glanced at Jason Smith who was standing next to him. He joked shamelessly, 'Well, Anna, I can't believe that you, also a lonely person, would also find a migrant worker? Are you so desperate?'

Anna frowned and said angrily, 'Brady Zhou, what did you say?'

Damn it! So shameless!

'I don't want to talk nonsense with you. Sherry is my girl, so you can't fire her,' Brady said bluntly.

Sherry, who was standing next to them, glanced at Anna and Jason sarcastically with disdain in her heart.

Anna, you bitch, brought a stranger to the lounge.

What a slut!

'Haha.'

Anna sneered a few times. 'Brady Zhou, don't forget that I'm the manager here. I have the right to do so!'

'Anna Chu, don't be so shameless. My brother Brady is not afraid of you.'

Sherry crossed her arms over her chest and said scornfully, 'Besides, it's against the rules for you to bring a worker to the lounge. If this news gets out, I'm afraid that you can't be a manager anymore.'

After that, she sat down next to Brady. The two of them hugged each other as if there was no one else around them.

'Anna, think about it carefully. It's not worth offending me just because of a worker.'

Brady smiled threateningly. His fiery eyes were fixed on Anna, and he could not wait to eat this sexy woman alive.

He had always wanted Anna.

However, this woman was as cold as ice and did not even bother him.

B*tch!

She always pretended to be pure and cold, but it turned out that she was so desperate in private.

If Sherry had not come to him today, Brady would not have known that Anna had brought a man into the lounge.

Thinking of this, he hated Jason even

more!

'Then what do you want?' Anna asked with a cold face.

She had been observing Jason's expression and found that he looked indifferent.

She knew that Mr. Smith did not want to get involved in this matter.

Brady licked his lips, lecherously stared at Anna's boobs and long legs, said, 'It's simple. Accompany me for dinner tonight.'

'What did you say?' Sherry who was standing by the side, suddenly blew up. She stared at Brady with a straight face.

Brady immediately explained, 'It's just a joke babe, then tell me, what do you want?'

At this time, Sherry immediately pointed at Jason and sneered, 'I want him to kneel down to apologize to me!'

There was no other way. Sherry knew that it was impossible for Anna to apologize to her.

She wanted to humiliate the loser that Anna had brought in.

She knew that must be Anna's toy boy.

Jason was stunned because this involved him.

Anna was also shocked. She glared at Sherry angrily and said, 'Sherry Cao, you don't have the right to speak here. Shut up!'

'Manager Chu, it's good enough that I didn't ask you to apologize. It's just a loser. Why do you need to defend him like this? Is he really your toy boy? I think he's just so-so.' Sherry sneered.

'Shut up! Do you know who he is?' Anna said angrily.

'He's just a loser. He can't be our new boss, can he?' Sherry sneered.

What did Anna mean?

What special identity could such a loser have?

Suddenly!

Jason smiled faintly and asked, 'Are you sure you want me to kneel down and apologize to you?'

'Yes! Kneel down and apologize immediately!' Sherry said arrogantly.

All the pores in her body gave off an attitude of arrogance.

'Not only do you have to kneel, but you also have to crawl over here and bow at my feet.' Brady added contemptuously.

He was too lazy to deal with this loser.

He had tried many times to suppress others with his power, but he was never satisfied.

'Your name is Brady Zhou, and you're the operation supervisor here?'

On the contrary, Jason was not very angry. Instead, he asked back with a smile.

'That's right. I'm the operation supervisor here. Now you're scared? Apologize to my girlfriend!'

Brady sat on the sofa with his legs crossed, a proud and arrogant expression on his face.

However.

Jason suddenly turned his head and said to Anna with a cold face, 'Fire both of them. By the way, find out if he is corrupted or has misused his power. I hope to deal with it right away.'

Anna immediately nodded respectfully and said, 'Okay, Mr. Smith.'

Hearing this, Brady just laughed a few times and said with suspicion and disdain, 'Boy, what did you say just now? You want to fire me and you still want to

submit the evidence of Brady Zhou's corruption and abuse of power to the police.'

Anna had already been gathering a lot of evidence on Brady for a long time.

However, Anna had always kept a low profile and never made trouble for Brady.

But she could not do it today, because he had offended the new boss.

Then he needed to face the music!

And it would be a terrible consequence for him!

As soon as he finished speaking, Brady's laughter came to an abrupt end. Then with a sullen face, he asked, 'Anna Chu, what do you mean? Do you really want to mess with me?'

Anna did not speak.

In less than two minutes, several security

investigate on me? Are you a fool? Do you know where is this place? Do you know who am I?'

A series of questions.

Brady looked as if he had just heard the funniest joke of the year. He could not help but cover his face and laughed wildly.

Sherry also sneered a few times and said, 'What the f**k! He is really an idiot. His brain must have been clipped by the door.'

Brady and Sherry had never seen such a loser. Was he just regard himself as the boss here?

Incredibly ridiculous!

However, in the next second.

Anna picked up the phone with a sneer and dialed the security department, saying, 'Several people please come here and informed the finance department to

guards rushed in and immediately detained Brady and Sherry, who were sitting on the sofa.

'F*ck! Are you blind? Don't you know who I am? Let me go!' Brady roared with a struggle.

However, the security guards did not listen at all.

Because they were all Anna's men, they only listened to her.

At this time, Sherry still did not know what she had done wrong. She shouted over there, 'Brother Brady, they are all crazy. Let's fire them!'

However, it was at this moment.

Jason sat calmly on the sofa. Anna held in her hand the document that had just printed out and said respectfully, 'Boss, this is the notice of expelling them.'

Jason nodded and said lightly, 'Let's stick it on the door.'

Brady and Sherry were dumbfounded.

Boss?

Anna just called him boss!

Brady and Sherry were so shocked that they broke out in cold sweat.

Plop!

Without any hesitation, Brady directly knelt on the ground, climbed to the front of Jason, held his leg, and cried, 'Boss, I'm sorry, I was wrong! I was blind just now and couldn't recognize you. I deserve to die!'

As he said that, he began to slap himself in the face.

Sherry was so frightened that her legs went weak and her entire body trembled. She collapsed onto the ground, her eyes were filled with terror.

This loser, he turned out to be...the boss!

It was impossible!

Meanwhile, a member of the finance department came in with the police. Without saying a word, they took Brady away.

'Boss! Please spare me, I won't dare to do that again!'

In the lounge, Brady's last cries of struggle echoed.

Now, only Sherry was left, who was like paralyzed on the ground.

Jason glanced at her coldly and got up to leave.

Anna followed him and was ready to send her out.

Thump!

Sherry rushed over and hugged Jason's thigh, begging for mercy with tears on her face, 'Boss, I also know that I was wrong. Please let me off this time.'

Jason did not even look at her. He just

said coldly, 'Her job will be replaced by the desk girl Maurice Chen.'

'Okay, Mr. Smith.' Anna answered and quickly let the security guard drag Sherry away.

After walking out of the lounge, Anna chatted and laughed with Jason while walking to the exhibition hall.

Suddenly someone came over to them.

'Jason Smith, why are you here?'

With a familiar voice, Jason turned his head to look at the side door, only to find Benson Hall looking at him with a face full of doubt. At the same time, his eyes were sparkled with disgust.

Chapter 18

Jason Smith smiled and said, 'I just came here to have a look.'

It was an unexpected encounter with Benson Hall.

'Have a look? Look for what?'

Benson said discontentedly, 'Do you know where is this? Can a man like you come in and have a look here? Get out of here quickly!'

Benson was not happy with Jason.

A loser who had taken his goddess away!

He had even came to Gool exhibition, saying that he was here to have a look.

He did not know that his existence here would spoil the reputation of Gool exhibition.

Jason frowned slightly and said

unhappily, 'Why can't I come here?'

Benson still did not know that the man standing in front of him was the new boss of the Gool exhibition.

This guy actually still looked down on him.

Jason had a lot of evil intentions in his heart.

'Hahaha!'

Benson sneered contemptuously a few times and said, 'Jason Smith, you really an idiot, aren't you? Do you know what kind of people can enter Gool exhibition?'

'Oh, I really don't know.' Jason said lightly.

Benson was so arrogant that he had long forgotten his purpose of coming there. If he did not make a fool of Jason now, then he would miss the opportunity.

'Those who can come here are all famous figures in Shang Jiang City. Their values are at least the tens of millions.' Benson raised his eyebrows and sneered. 'Such a low-level trash like you. You don't even have the qualifications to guard the door. Do you understand?'

'I don't know why Cindy would marry a loser like you. I really feel you're not worth her time.'

It was a ruthless ridicule and was full of contempt.

In Benson's eyes, Jason was a nonentity, and he himself was a triumphant elephant.

Any casual move would be enough to crush him to death.

'Oh, I see. Is there such a rule?'

Suddenly, Jason turned his head and faintly asked Anna Chu next to him.

Only then did Benson notice that there

was a beautiful woman standing next to Jason.

This was...the manager of Gool exhibition, Anna Chu!

Benson immediately smiled and wanted to shake hands with her.

However, Anna glanced at him contemptuously and answered Jason's question, 'No.'

Benson was really not afraid of death. He had been asking to see Mr. Smith all the time. However, he did not know that Mr. Smith was standing in front of him right this moment, and he was still ridiculing him.

Benson was also stunned and asked suspiciously, 'Manager Chu, what are you talking about? Isn't there a rule that has been set up in Gool Exhibition?'

It was the former boss Bruce Scott who set the rules of Gool Exhibition.

No one in the entire Shang Jiang City dared to break his rules.

'Oh, no more rules now.' Anna said coldly.

Bullsh*t!

Benson was stunned again. 'What's going on today?'

Anna, the manager of Gool exhibiton, actually spoke up for a loser.

'Manager Chu, you...' Benson did not know what to say. He stared at Jason with jealousy and disgust. 'Why are you still standing here? Get out!'

He really hated Jason so much.

Anna frowned. Benson scolded Mr. Smith like this, which made her feel very uncomfortable.

But based on Mr. Smith's words, it seemed that he wanted to deal with it in a low-key way.

So, Anna Chusaid discontentedly, 'Mr. Hall, I'm very dissatisfied with your attitude. We should treat all people the same way. Mr. Smith specially ordered us to do so, hence the rules in Gool Exhibition have been changed.'

'Yes, yes, Mr. Smith is right.'

Benson, who was arrogant a second ago, nodded like an obedient grandson.

Although he was more successful than Anna, but in terms of reputation, he was not as famous as Anna.

She was Bruce Scott's subordinate!

She was even the manager of the Gool Exhibiton.

Just looking at Gool Exhibition was enough to attract people's attention.

However, Anna's next words made Benson feel as if he had been struck by lightning and his face turned green.

'But Mr. Hall's performance just now has disappointed me. We won't rent our Gool Exhibition to such a low-level person like you. So, you'd better go back,' Anna said unhappily.

When Benson heard this, his was fuming.

The purpose of his visit was to try to pursue the Gool Exhibition, but at this time, he just totally ruined it.

At the same time, he was even more angry with Jason in his heart!

It was all because of this idiot, who had made him unable to control himself.

Benson glared at Jason, who was standing by the side with a faint smile on his face. He lowered his voice and said, 'Manager Chu, I think we can have a talk.'

Anna did not speak, and she seemed to be thinking about something.

Benson was as anxious as an ant on a hot pan. He said, 'Manager Chu, I can do whatever you want me to do. I only hope that the exhibition on Saturday will be held as scheduled. I hope that Manager Chu can help me to say something nice to Mr. Smith for me.'

Anna pretended to be lost in thought and then nodded.

This made Benson very happy.

'Alright, as long as Mr. Hall can do the following things, I'll agree to continue to hold the exhibition on Saturday.' A sly look flashed across Anna's eyes.

'Please tell me. I'm sure I can do it,' Benson said anxiously.

'Apologize to him.' Anna pointed to Jason next to him and said.

Benson was stunned and shouted, 'Apologize to him? Manager Chu, are you kidding? He's a loser who just

delivers takeout!'

How could I apologize to this loser Jason Smith!

'You can't discriminate people's profession. Mr. Hall, you can't do it?' Anna sneered.

'This...!' Benson hesitated, with a sullen expression on his face.

Jason, on the other hand, tried to hold back his laughter and pretended to refuse. 'This...I don't think it's necessary. After all, he's a boss. It's no so good for him to apologize to a loser like me.'

As soon as he finished his words, Benson was so angry that he gnashed his teeth.

You also knew that you were a loser.

'No! Mr. Hall has to apologize to you today. Mr. Smith told us that there can't be such a vulgar thing as looking down upon others in Gool Exhibition.' Anna said seriously, and she did not seem to

be pretending at all.

Benson was anxious. He was in a cold sweat and kept silent for a long while.

'Since Mr. Hall don't intend to apologize, I won't force you. Please make your way,' Anna said stiffly.

'No, no, I'm willing to,' Benson said hurriedly.

Then, he turned to look at Jason with a very conflicted expression and quickly said, 'I'm sorry.'

'What? I didn't hear it.' Jason shrugged his shoulders and said.

There was something wrong with his way of apologizing.

Not sincere.

'Jason Smith!' Benson gnashed his teeth and looked very hateful. 'Don't push over!'

'Manager Chu, look...' Jason turned his

head and pretended to be wronged.

Anna snorted.

Benson immediately panicked as if he had been indoctrinated. He bit the bullet and said loudly, 'I'm sorry!'

'Not sincere at all.' Jason shook his head.

'You!' Benson restrained his emotions and clenched his fist.

Good, Jason Smith, even dared to bit him with help of others.

'Since Mr. Hall is so reluctant, I think we'd better forget the exhibition.' Anna said timely with coldness in the corner of her eyes.

Benson's heart skipped a beat. He knew that he had offended Anna. That meant that he had offended Mr. Smith of Gool Exhibition as well as Bruce Scott, boss of Shang Jiang City.

After thinking about it, he bent down

and said to Jason seriously, 'I'm sorry.'

Jason waved his hand and said generously, 'It's okay, it's okay. Mr. Hall, you've worked hard.'

In this way, Anna nodded and said, 'Very good, Mr. Hall, your attitude of admitting your mistake is good. I think we can talk about it.'

Jason felt comfortable in his heart, and then he left Gool Exhibition under the gaze of several people.

When he left, Benson looked at Jason's back with resentment and suspicion. He felt so upset.

Did this loser really know Anna Chu?

It could not be!

Half an hour later.

After a discussion, the exhibition would continue. Benson also left Gool Exhibition thoughtfully.

As soon as he stepped out of the gate and got on his own Mercedes, he made a phone call. 'Help me to investigate Jason Smith. The sooner, the better.'

After hanging up the phone, Benson angrily patted the steering wheel and cursed, "Damn Jason Smith. I'll make you pay for shaming me today!"

At the same time, breaking news broke out in Shang Jiang City!

Tang Ren Hospital was going to open a branch in Shang Jiang City!

It was a famous domestic hospital. Director Tang He Min were well-known internationally and he had treated lots of high-ranking figures in the country and abroad.

It could be said that Professor Hermin Tang was the living Hua Tuo, the highly skilled doctor.

As soon as the news came out, all the

pharmaceutical companies and large and small hospitals in Shang Jiang City were thinking of ways to collaborate with the temporary company of Tang Ren Hospital, which was established in Shang Jiang City.

It could be said that in less than half a day, Tang Ren Hospital was filled with people.

Bi Kang Pharmacy.

CEO James Huang had already given the order that they must get the collaboration with Tang Ren Hospital.

For this reason, the managers of all departments of Bi Kang Pharmacy went to the hospital one after another, but all of them were rejected.

Not only Bi Kang Pharmacy, but also all the other companies had been rejected.

In the conference room, James Huang sat in his CEO seat and looked at the

battered staff. He said, 'We must collaborate with Tang Ren this time. This is a very good opportunity for our company! I don't want to lose this opportunity to our competitors.'

'CEO, we have already been there numerous times. We didn't even see the person in charge of Tang Ren.'

'Yes, this Tang Ren is too arrogant. I think everyone has been there and have all come back with disappointed look.'

'I think they are deliberately hanging everyone, trying to get more benefits.'

Seeing that everyone was dejected, James slammed his palm on the table and said angrily, 'You've only been there for half a day and you've already given up? No matter how exhausted you are, you're all going to seal the deal.'

Everyone was silent. It was really hard.

Tang Ren Hospital was the most famous

hospital in Perth City and even throughout the whole country. Its reputation could not be questioned.

It was like a lofty emperor.

'This time, we're going to send a representative to meet Tang Ren's manager.'

James said, 'Of course, this mission is very arduous. I hope that someone will volunteer to step forward.'

Everyone looked at each other and did not say a word.

At this time, Leon Wilson gave May Moore, who was sitting next to him a look, and the latter immediately understood.

'CEO, I think Manager Jiang is the most suitable people to represent our company.' May suddenly proposed.

When she made this suggestion, other people immediately agreed with her.

'Yeah, Manager Jiang is a good-looking and eloquent person. She is a good candidate.'

'What's more, Manager Jiang is the God of Wealth in our marketing department. She was the one who got the contract with Li Sheng Pharmacy. I'm sure she can do it this time.'

'The key is that Manager Jiang will definitely need this opportunity. She has a daughter. I think we should let Manager Jiang go for this.'

Cindy Jiang avoided eye contact. She knew that this cooperation was very important and she was not sure about it.

Just as she was about to refuse, James said, 'Alright, since everyone has elected Manager Jiang, then Manager Jiang will go on behalf of our company and strive to win this cooperation.'

There was no other way, so Cindy could

only agree.

Seeing that Cindy agreed, Leon, who was sitting on the opposite side, could not hide the sneer look on his face.

After the meeting ended, Leon came to Cindy's office. He looked at her that seemed to be preoccupied with troubles. He said, 'Manager Jiang, you have to go all out to cooperate with Tang Ren this time. As far as I know, this cooperation involves a contract of thirty million. If you could get the deal, you will get commission of one million! At that time, you don't need to worry about your daughter's condition anymore.'

The commission was one million, her daughter's situation.

Cindy was immediately became interested.

Leon Wilson did not continue to stay. He left after finishing his sentence.

Nighttime. At an entertainment club.

Leon Wilson held two hot-looking women in his arms, and a middle-aged man in his forties was sitting opposite him.

Jack Sun, the person in charge of Tang Ren Hospital was sent to Shang Jiang City.

'Uncle, what do you think of this woman?' Leon asked with a smile.

The man opposite him held a picture in his hand and looked at it for a long while. He reluctantly put it down and said with a lascivious smile, 'Cindy Jiang, a very attractive woman.'

Leon frowned, but immediately relaxed. Since they were all men, he naturally understood what his uncle was thinking.

Cindy was a beautiful woman with an excellent figure. Such a woman must be a stunner in bed.

He had been eyeing Cindy for a long time and wanted to press her under his body and violently ravage her.

'Uncle, this woman has a loser husband and a daughter with a heart condition. She is short of money. This cooperation is a life- saving straw for her.' Leon sneered. 'If we use some tricks, this woman will obediently climb in bed and wait for you... haha.'

'Little b*stard, you've done a good job!' Jack jokingly scolded with a smile. 'When I'm done playing with her, you'll definitely get a share. I know you're interested in her.'

Leon licked his lips and exerted more strength in his hands. He could not help but pinch the woman beside him and she let out a cry of pain.

The more she cried out in pain, the more excited he became. He quickly

09:31



pounced on her like a tiger.

'Leon, be gentle...'

'Cindy Jiang, you just wait to be f*cked by me!' he thought.

Hahahahah!

Chapter 19

On Saturday, Cindy Jiang woke up early, looking into the mirror and putting on makeup in the bathroom.

Jason Smith came out of the bedroom and coaxing his daughter that were crying.

'Aren't you off work today? Why are you up so early?' Jason stood at the bathroom door with his daughter in his arms and asked.

Jason replied without looking back, 'I'm going to the company today, and I'm going to see my client this afternoon.'

After that, she looked at herself in the mirror, picked up her lipstick and applied it. Then, she pursed her lips.

This woman was so beautiful. Even when she was just put on light makeup,

she was as beautiful as a fairy.

Squeezing through by Jason's side, Cindy quickly picked up the bag, put on high heels and said, 'By the way, you go to the exhibition hall today to help dad and let Ivy to take care of Angela. I told her last night and she would come here at about ten o'clock.'

'Mommy, come back early.'

Angela was held in Jason's arms. She waved her fair and tender hand at Cindy cutely, with two dimples on the corners of her mouth, she smiled so innocently.

Cindy was in a hurry to go out, but when she heard the soft word 'mother', she kissed Angela's face and then reluctantly left.

Before leaving, she said to Jason, 'Don't forget to help my dad out.'

Jason replied, 'Got it. Go early and come home early.'

Standing at the door of this seventy square meter small house, looking at Cindy's back, Jason doted on Angela in his arms and arched his neck. He said, 'Let's play with daddy.'

'Okay, daddy, I want to ride a horse.' Angela danced happily.

This house was Jason and Cindy's wedding gift. It had very simple renovation, because they did not have much money at that time, and all of the money was used to start the business.

Although his business failed, at least, they still had this house.

The home was still there.

However, this home was now in great danger.

After staying with Angela for about two hours, the doorbell rang.

As soon as he opened the door, he saw Ivy Jiang, who was wearing heavy

makeup, standing at the door angrily and pushing Jason aside. She was wearing a pair of tiny leather pants and a black lace shirt. The hole in the clothes was so wide that he could see the bra inside which was black.

This, she was really too open.

Did all the teenagers these days wear such sexy clothes?

Before Jason could speak, Ivy twisted her hips into the house and sat on the sofa. First, she glared at Angela that playing with the toys next to her, and then she looked at Jason with resentment and said, 'I just stayed there for two hours. I had to hangout with my classmates in the afternoon.'

Jason smiled awkwardly, took out the snacks that he had prepared, and said as if he were serving his grandmother, 'I'll be back soon.'

After that, Jason walked to Angela who was a little timid, squatted down and touched her head. He said with a smile, 'Angela, daddy is going out. You have to be good with your aunt.'

Angela nodded in a low voice and looked at Ivy, who was eating potato chips and watching TV, with her eyes flashing.

Then, she walked over with her little feet and handed Ivy the toy in her hand. She said in a childish tone, 'Auntie, let you play.'

Ivy glared at her in disgust, but she did not take it. She said coldly, 'Go ahead and play by yourself.'

After a while, Jason went out.

There was only Ivy and Angela in the house.

The big girl and the little girl were not interested in each other at all.

Ivy only cared about video chatting with her boyfriend and kept complaining that she had to babysit a kid today.

When Angela was running around in the house, she roared.

When Angela needed water, she asked her to pour it herself.

When Angela broke the cup. She stood up and kicked it. She scolded, 'B*stard, your father is a good-for-nothing. You are also a good-for-nothing. You don't even know how to pour water!'

Angela cried with grievances. Seeing her crying, Ivy was even angrier. She slapped Angela on her small face and scolded fiercely, 'If you cry again, I will sell you! Little b*stard!'

Angela closed her mouth, and her aggrieved big eyes were full of tears. There was also a red palm print on her small face. She muttered, 'Daddy, I want

daddy.'

Ivy was so annoyed that she shut Angela alone in her room.

The weak and poor Angela slapped on the door and cried, 'I want daddy, I want mommy... woo woo woo...'

After crying for about half an hour, Angela was tired from crying and already fell asleep on the bed.

Ivy was having video chatting in the living room. She was very unhappy and said, 'I'm afraid I can't go today. There's a burden here. I'm feeling so annoyed.'

'No, everyone is waiting for you. Bring that little fellow over and play with us. It's okay.' Nick White was sitting in the karaoke room in the video.

'Okay, I'll be there in a minute.'

Ivy hung up the video happily, opened the bedroom door, and violently woke Angela up. She squinted her eyes high

up and said, 'B*stard, you're coming out with me, but I warn you that if you cry and make a scene, I will sell you!'

Angela nodded in an innocent and fearful way.

Five minutes later, Ivy went out with Angela.

On the other hand, Cindy Jiang had gone out early in the morning.

She came to the company first because Leon Wilson told her last night to do so. He had heard some news about the collaboration with Tang Ren.

Shortly after she arrived at the company, Leon came to Cindy's office with a smile on his face and sat calmly on the sofa.

'Manager Jiang, let me tell you a good news. The person who has been sent by Tang Ren Hospital is my uncle.' Leon could not help smiling.

Hearing this, Cindy said happily, 'Mr.

Wilson, are you serious? That's great. You have to help me with the cooperation with Tang Ren this time.'

'Well said, as long as Manger Jiang knows the rules, I will help you.'

Leon said with a grin, patted the side, and motioned Cindy to sit down.

Cindy frowned slightly, but she still sat down.

After all, this was a contract that involved thirty million. The commission was more than one million, so the operation fee for Angela could be settled.

'Mr. Wilson, what do you need me to do?' Cindy said with a smile.

She was wearing a white professional dress today. As soon as she sat down, the curve of her body made Leon have an impulse to vent his impulse.

He put his hand directly on Cindy's leg,

patted it gently, and said with a lascivious smile, 'I have an appointment with my uncle in Star Joy Club. We'll go there to have a talk later.'

Cindy took Leon's hand away and said with embarrassment, 'Mr. Wilson, I don't think it's a good idea. Let's talk about it in the company.'

Leon's face immediately turned cold, and he said in a threatening tone, 'Manager Jiang, you have to know that even if the person in charge of Tang Ren is my uncle, it is not certain that they would cooperate with us. After all, there are so many companies that eyeing on Tang Ren. If Manager Jiang is not sincere, I can do nothing about it.'

After that, Leon got up and was about to leave.

Hearing this, Cindy became anxious and said, 'Mr. Wilson, please wait for a

moment. I'll think about it.'

She would get a commission of one million, the operation fee for Angela!

Cindy comforted herself in this way. Presumably, would be just drinking and singing. They would not do anything harmful to her.

Leon's eyes narrowed, and the smile on the corners of his mouth became even wider. He pointed to the box on the desk and said, 'Think about it carefully. It's a gift from me to you. If you have done thinking, wear it and go out with me later.'

Put it on?

After Leon left, Cindy opened the box nervously.

A set of underwear. A black lace bra and a thong!

And bunny girl's ears and black net stockings!

Cindy's legs went limp and her pupils contracted. She clenched her fist in anger!

Then, she received a text message from Leon on her mobile phone. 'Manager Jiang, this is a gift from my uncle. You must wear it. I promise that as long as you wear it, the cooperation this time will belong to you!'

'By the way, I forgot to tell you that if the cooperation fails this time, your position in the company may be removed. You should think about it carefully Manager Jiang.'

After sending the text message, Leon was smiling cruelly sitting in his office.

What goddess of the company, who was so pure and innocent!

Nonsense!

Just another playtoy of men.

Cindy Jiang, oh Cindy Jiang, I would treat

09:31



you nicely tonight.

On the other hand, Cindy Jiang's whole person suddenly became out of strength, she looked so helpless and angry after reading the text message.

B*stards, they were all b*stards!

Chapter 20

Not long after Leon Wilson had returned to the office, May Moore rushed in with anger.

'Leon Wilson, what do you mean? Why are you helping Cindy Jiang, that slut?' May asked angrily.

Leon waved at May with a smile on his face. The latter frowned and walked over, and he held her in his arms.

'May, oh May, you are my woman. Why do think I'll help other women? Don't worry, I'm working for my uncle this time.' Leon touched May with his hands.

May delicately knocked off his hand and asked with a cold face, 'What do you mean?'

Leon told May the plan in detail, and of course, he kept his own part of the plan

to himself.

May's eyes lit up when she heard this. She said excitedly, 'So, your uncle is going to f*ck Cindy Jiang?'

'Ahem, it's not a big deal for a woman to sacrifice herself for the company.' Leon's face was full of smiles. When he thought of he could sleep with Cindy by the night, he felt a burst of excitement.

Not only she would be f*cked by his uncle, but by him too.

'Moreover in order to cooperate with Tang Ren Hospital, I have to handle it myself. Cindy is just a gift for my uncle.' Leon sneered.

Poor Cindy was completely being taken advantage of by Leon.

May nodded and said with a sneer, 'Karma. It's karma! Cindy, the slut, should have been treated like this long time ago.'

When she thought that Cindy was going to serve an old man in his 40s or 50s tonight, May could not express how happy she was.

'Mr. Wilson, if Cindy's husband Jason Smith finds out about this, will there be trouble?' May was worried.

'He's just a good-for-nothing. There's nothing to be afraid of.'

Leon's face was full of ignorance. 'If he really dares to come and cause trouble, I have many ways to deal with him.'

Jason Smith?

Haha, what a loser.

Leon could not wait to know what grief and indignation Jason would have on his face if he had known that his wife was raped by two men.

Hahaha!

May nodded, put her arms around

Leon's neck, and said sweetly, 'Mr. Wilson, when Cindy the slut is fired, then the position of manager...'

May had been coveting the position of manager for so long. Otherwise, she would not condescend to be the little lover of Leon, such a greasy and bald fat man.

'Hahaha, don't worry. The position of manager will definitely belong to you!'

Leon laughed and said. When he saw May's coquettish look, he could not help but press May under the table. 'Come on, you little slut, let me have a good time.'

May did not mind. She squatted down, lowered her head, and bury her head under Leon's crotch.

At this moment, all Leon could think about was Cindy.

At the same time, Jason had arrived at

Gool Exhibition early.

Today was the day of his father-in-law's exhibition, and he was there to help.

As soon as he entered the hall, Jason saw that the exhibition hall was decorated in a very high-class, high-quality decorations. It was definitely not a small-scale exhibition.

It seemed that Anna Chu had done a lot of work.

At that moment, Maurice Chen noticed Jason who was watching from the door. She walked over with a smile and said, 'Hello, do you need me to help you with anything? Uh, you are...'

Today's exhibition was very important. Manager Chu had already told her that she must make it perfect.

Moreover, many of the people who were attending the exhibition that day were important figures in Shang Jiang City.

Therefore, her staff had to be respectful and humble, and they were not to judge the guests by their looks.

Maurice thought that Jason was there to attend the exhibition. After all, she had served several customers before, and they were all in the lounge.

She did not expect it to be him.

Jason looked up and said with a faint smile, 'Hello, we meet again. I'm looking for Charles Jiang.'

'Mr. Jiang?' Maurice was suspicious, but she immediately put on a smile. She slightly bowed and said, 'Please come with me.'

Jason nodded secretly. This girl was really nice and sincere.

However, after just a few steps, there was a burst of sarcastic words behind him.

'Yo ho, Jason Smith, you're here?'

Benson led several people into the exhibition hall at this moment, looking arrogant.

Jason turned around and replied with a smile, 'I just arrived.'

Benson came over. He was dressed in an expensive navy blue suit. He was looking handsome, and looked very noble.

He reached out to pat Jason on the shoulder and said sarcastically, 'Actually, you shouldn't have come today. It's so ashamed. Today, all the people on the spot are important figures in Shang Jiang City. Don't you think that you, a useless son-in-law of the Jiang family, will embarrass uncle Jiang later?'

Unexpectedly Jason still had the courage to come over.

He did not even think about how useless he was.

Jason frowned and did not intend to talk

to Benson. He turned around and was about to leave.

Benson was furious when he saw this. Rubbish! How dared he be so arrogant!

I was talking to you. What was this attitude?

'Mr. Hall, your friend seems to look down on you.' Several people behind Benson laughed.

'Jason Smith, stop!'

Benson was so angry that he became angrier at the thought of yesterday's incident. He walked over a few steps, pinched Jason's shoulder, and said fiercely, 'Such a loser like you, are not qualified to appear at Gool Exhibition. Get out of here right now!'

'What the f**k, he is the Jason Smith that you told us about who bought the fake painting.'

'He's really not an ordinary loser. His clothes are too shabby. He just look like a migrant worker.'

'This kind of guy. it turns out is Cindy Jiang's husband. What a pity.'

A few of Benson's friends said with disdain at this moment.

Only in this way Benson could feel better in his heart.

Looked, Jason Smith, how shameful you were

Cindy being with a good-for-nothing like you really was such a disgrace.

Jason frowned and his face was a little cold. He said, 'I'm here to help out.'

'Help?'

Benson laughed and said, 'What a joke! Do we really need a good-for-nothing to help out here? Why don't you take a look at this place? Do you still want to

come and deliver a box of lunch to the VIPs who are present today?'

He sounded like he was humiliating someone's profession.

'Mr. Hall, he was the one who sent the takeaway? You didn't tell us last time.'

'No wonder he smells like oil from ditch.'

'Hurry get this kind of person out of here. Don't dirty the air here.'

A few of them wantonly laughed at him with ridicule.

Jason's eyebrows were furrowed into a line. He looked at Benson coldly and said, 'I don't think that you can class people by their professions. I don't think it's dirty to deliver food.'

This group of people were really snobbish. What was wrong with delivering takeout?

Was it very shameful?

Every day, there were so many white-collar workers waiting for us to deliver meals. Should I not be proud of it?

No, I had to change everyone's view of the deliverymen.

I would find the time to change the bikes for the company. Electric bikes definitely would not work. Harleys were better.

Seeing Jason suddenly changed his expression, Benson sneered a few times. He patted Jason's shoulder heavily and said, 'Loser is loser. You will never be rich.'

After that, he looked at Maurice, pointed at Jason and said, 'You still let a trash like him to get in? Don't you think you have insult Gool Exhibition? Hurry up get him out now.'

Maurice said with a sullen face, 'I'm sorry, Mr. Hall. Our manager has ordered

that all the people who came are guests.
I'm sorry that I can't do it.'

She could not do it?

Well, well, well!

Benson angrily swung his hand, glared at Jason, and left with his friends.

He was in a hurry to show off in front of his uncle Jiang.

After Benson left, Jason said to Maurice politely, 'Thank you.'

'You're welcome. That's what I should do. I'll take you to the lounge.' Maurice said with a smile. She twisted her body and walked in front of him.

Jason looked at her back. Although this girl was not as beautiful as Cindy, she was quite pretty and treated people sincerely and politely. She was a good girl.

Speaking of Cindy Jiang.

She was in the bathroom and looking at herself in the mirror. Beside her hand was the box that Leon had given her, which was filled with very slutty clothes.

Phew.

She took a deep breath.

Cindy murmured to herself in the mirror, 'For Angela, for this family, I can do it.'

The poor silly woman put on the clothes gifted by Leon with reluctance.

After half an hour, Cindy put on her windbreaker, walked out of the company's gate, and went straight into the Mercedes waiting for her at the door.

For safety purposes, Cindy had already made a text message to Jason Smith, and her cell phone was solemnly put in her bag.

Leon, who was sitting in the back seat, saw Cindy walking over with her sexy

steps, the corners of his mouth curved into a hideous and lecherous smile.

Hahaha!

Cindy Jiang, you really wore it.

Leon swallowed and looked very desperate.

He closed the car and headed straight to Star Joy Club.

Inside Star Joy Club's room 888.

Leon pushed the door open and walked in with Cindy. He shouted, 'Look, uncle. This is Cindy Jiang, manager of our company.'

Cindy followed Leon into the room. The room was very big, with dim lights. A man in his forties was sitting on the sofa, holding a hot beauty in his arms and smoking a cigar.

Jack Sun stood up politely to welcome them and said, 'I've heard Manager

Jiang's name for a long time. Today, I get to see you, you are indeed a great beauty. Come, come, please sit down.'

'You're so welcome, Mr. Sun.'

Cindy sat down and shook hands with Jack.

This old pervert was reluctant to let go of Cindy's little hand. He did not intend to let go.

It was so tender. It felt so smooth.

Jack narrowed his eyes and looked at Cindy several times. This woman really was a stunner. She was so sexy!

Cindy withdrew her hand in embarrassment and said with a slight smile, 'Mr. Sun...'

Jack just realized that he had lost his composure, so he quickly let go of his hand, sat down and said with a smile, 'Manager Jiang is so charming. Come on, this is the famous French wine I

brought, Remy Martin, I'm sure Manager Jiang will like it.'

Jack said with a smile. With a cigar in his mouth, he had already filled a full cup for Cindy.

However, Cindy did not take it but refused, 'Mr. Sun, I can't drink.'

With this, she pulled the windbreaker to cover her legs because Jack had been staring at her legs.

Seeing Cindy hesitating, Leon sneered and said, 'Manager Jiang, my uncle personally poured you some wine. It's not good if you don't drink it.'

Jack put his glass on the tea table, leaned back and said coldly, 'Manager Jiang, are you looking down on me? In that case, we don't have to cooperate.'

An undisguised threat. As soon as he entered the door, he had already revealed his true intentions.

After thinking for a while, Cindy hurriedly picked up the glass and said, 'Don't be angry, Mr. Sun. I'll drink it.'

After that, she frowned and drank up the Remy Martin.

Everything was for Angela, for the home.

The wine flowed down Cindy's white neck, making Leon and Jack's mouth parched and their eyes widely open.

They must got this woman!

'Mr. Sun, look, is that okay?' Cindy drank up the wine and wiped her lips, indicating the empty cup in her hand.

Jack applauded, squinted his eyes and said with a smile, 'Manager Jiang is really good at drinking.'

In the next half hour, Leon and Jack kept persuading Cindy to drink more. She was so drunk that she fell on the sofa, talking in drunken words.

Leon and Jack looked at each other, and then the latter directly stood up and walked to Cindy. With a lascivious sneer, he said, 'Manager Jiang... Manager Jiang, why don't we change our way of playing? How about taking off our clothes...'

Cindy was very beautiful. She was 1.7 meters tall and her beautiful slender legs were really attractive at that moment. Her black hair was like a waterfall with an intoxicating fragrance.

Jack could not wait to reach out and began to take off Cindy 'scoat.

'What are you doing?'

In a daze, Cindy looked at her swaying shadow and suddenly shrank backward in shock. She reached out to grab her windbreaker and shouted helplessly and fearfully, 'Don't come over, I... I wanna go back...'

Cindy shouted. She dragged her heavy body, staggered to stand up, and ran to the door.

The door could not open!

At this moment, Cindy was crying but nobody came to help her.

Jack, who was behind her, looked like a pervert at that moment. He came up and hugged Cindy, gingerly buried his head in her hair and took a few deep breaths.

'Manager Jiang, you can't run away. As long as you serve me well, the cooperation will be settled.' Jack smiled lecherously.

Cindy's whole body was tightened and she struggled to break free. She pushed Jack away and slapped him in the face. She grabbed the bag on the table and pulled out a fruit knife from it. She leaned against the wall helplessly and

endured the pain. 'Don't come over, don't come over...'

Jack licked his tongue. The pain on his cheek aroused his beastly desire, and he shouted, 'B*tch, don't pretend to be innocent with me! I will do anything to strip you today!'

After that, Jack rushed forward and grabbed the fruit knife in Cindy's hand. Then he grabbed her hair and slapped her hard!

Pat!

Cindy felt the pain and hit the wall with the back of her head. She fell to the ground weakly and felt dizzy.

Nearby, Leon, who was sitting beside them, was watching this scene with a lascivious sneer.

Jack stepped forward and grabbed Cindy's ankle like a disgusting dog, constantly laughing.

Cindy feebly shouted, 'Help, help...'

At this moment, she only could think of Jason Smith!

She struggled desperately and fumbled for her bag with her hands. She tried her best to press the send button on her mobile phone.

Pss!

Jack grabbed Cindy's ankle and dragged her directly to the sofa.

Leon also stood up. The two men, with obscene faces, looked at Cindy, who had rolled her eyes and had blood on her forehead, and sneered lasciviously.

Meanwhile, in Gool Exhibition, as soon as Jason Smith was about to go to the lounge, his cell phone rang.

Confused, he clicked on the text message and looked at it. It was from Cindy.

The content was very simple, but it made his eyes open widely and his pupils dilated in an instant!

'Jason Smith, Star Joy Club, save me!'

In just a few words, Jason fell into a rage!

D*mn it!

Cindy Jiang... something had happened to her!

Chapter 21

Star Joy Club!

Why would Cindy Jiang go to that kind of place? Had she not gone to meet her clients?

Jason Smith did not have time to think about it. He turned around and ran out of the exhibition hall. He was so anxious that he felt as if there was a fire burning in his heart.

Please had nothing happen to her. Please!

Before Maurice Chen understood what was going on, she saw Jason ran out in a hurry.

Where was this guy going in such a hurry?

As soon as he ran out of Gool Exhibition, Jason was about to take a

taxi when a dazzling red Porsche 911 stopped in front of him.

Anna Chu was wearing small black trench coat, a low-cut V-shirt, and a pair of black pencil pants. Her slender and straight legs gave people a sense of charm.

'Mr. Smith, where are you going in such a hurry?'

Anna looked sideways and was about to get out of the car when Jason opened the door of the co-pilot's seat and said in a hurry, 'Star Joy Club!'

Anna did not ask much and quickly started the Porsche. Like a razor sharp arrow away from the string, it instantly swept up the dust and disappeared from the entrance of Gool Exhibition.

This scene had just happened to be seen by Benson Hall, who was looking around by the door.

With hatred in his eyes, he looked confused at the taillights of the car that was leaving.

Why was Jason with Anna?

Was he not just a loser?

D*mn it!

Could it be that he was having an affair?

Very well!

A trace of ferocious coldness flashed in Benson's eyes. He must tell Cindy Jiang about this. Then, they would definitely get divorce!

'I'm indeed so smart,' he thought.

In less than five minutes, Anna Chu had driven the Porsche 911 and sent Jason Smith to the entrance of Star Joy Club, which alerted the attention of passersby.

Star Joy Club was the most famous club in Shang Jiang City. There were all kinds of people in it, including the good and

the bad.

The boss behind it was Kenny Harris, also known as brother Kenny, one of the most famous people in Shang Jiang City.

Although he was not as famous as Bruce Scott, he still had some prestige in Shang Jiang City.

Kenny Harris and Bruce Scott had always kept at a distance from each other. They each had their own business field.

Jason got out from the car immediately.

At the entrance of Star Joy Club, two people were standing there, but they were not beautiful ladies in cheong sum. They were two tall and strong men whose arms were thicker than their legs.

It seemed that they were the guards.

The chill in the air made people feel fearful.

'Hey, boy, what are you doing? Don't

you see that we're closed? Who told you to break in? Get out!"

Seeing that Jason was about to break in, a strong man directly reached out to stop him with a fierce face.

At the same time, he was arrogant looking at Jason with his eyes narrowed. Of course, he also judged Jason by his appearance. If he was someone else, he would have bowed and greeted him.

But because Jason Smith.

This guy wore cheap clothes. He was so ordinary that he looked like a loser at first glance.

He was not worthy of respect at all.

It was common for them to oppress people with their power.

He had to do something to make Jason understand that Star Joy Club was not a random place for him to cause trouble. Then it would be easier for him for the

later.

But obviously, he did not know Jason's identity. He was indeed playing with fire.

Jason slightly raised his eyebrows and his eyes were cold. He said, 'Get out of my way!'

'What the f*ck! You are so arrogant. Let me to get out of the way?'

The strong man was furious and stared at Jason with fire-like eyes. He stood in front of Jason and blocked his way with his muscular body.

He could have used one arm to lift Jason up.

'How dare you! Who let you talk to Mr. Smith like this?'

Suddenly, Anna Chu's voice sounded from the side.

As soon as she parked the car in the parking lot next to her, she saw that

something had happened to Jason. She suddenly panicked and rushed over.

When the two strong men saw Anna coming with a cold face, they were shocked immediately!

Everyone in their field knew Anna!

Bruce Scott's confidant, also his only woman confidant.

She was also a woman that had high status in Shang Jiang City.

Immediately, the two brawny men restrained themselves.

'Ms. Anna, why are you here?' The previously arrogant strong man was now as polite as a child.

They were the guards of Star Joy Club, so they were used to swaggering around.

However, now that they had met Anna Chu, they felt afraid in their hearts.

If they did not pay attention, they would offend Bruce Scott.

'Humph!'

Anna snorted coldly and scolded them for a while. She did not entangle herself with them

Because she could see the anxiety in Jason's eyes, she just quickly shouted and hurried to take Jason into the club.

The two sturdy men at the door scratched the back of their heads and looked at the backs of Jason and Anna with confusion and fear.

'Hey, tell me, what's that guy's background? He dared to let Ms. Anna escort him personally.'

'Mind your own business, unless you want to get shot in the head.'

This Star Joy Club was indeed luxuriously decorated, with scorching gold everywhere. It was luxuriously decorated

with carvings of dragons and phoenixes.

Even the front desk had a marble table which was made into a Dragon Mountain, which looked extremely expensive.

However, all of this was garbage in Jason's eyes.

Anna and Jason entered the hall, and a charming woman came up to them. She was wearing a red plum cheong sam with slits on both sides of her thighs. She twisted her hips to the left and right, and her white and tender arms were waving a brocade fan. She wore a pair of red high heels on her feet. She said in a pipa-like voice, 'Oh, Ms. Anna, what brings you here today?'

She looked like a woman from the time of Republic of China. She was the manager of Star Joy Club, Serena Qiao. Everyone called her Sister Qiao.

She was slutty.

Serena's status in Star Joy Club was the same as Anna in Gool Exhibition.

She was the confidant of Kenny Harris, the boss of Star Joy Club, and she was also his lover.

However, her sphere of influence was only in Star Joy Club.

After leaving the door, Anna's status was higher than Serena's.

Therefore, everyone knew that Serena disliked Anna.

These two women were sworn enemies.

'Serena Qiao, don't talk nonsense with me. Which room is Miss Jiang in?' Anna could not stand Serena's coquettish manner.

'Ms. Anna, you must be joking. I don't have Miss Jiang here. All the people who come here are men, not women.'

Besides, it's not appropriate for you to break in like this.'

Serena raised her eyebrows, waved her folding fan, and cross her chest with one arm. It was obvious that she did not like Anna. Her words were full of anger.

Jason had no time to argue with this woman. He said coldly, 'I only asked once, where is she?'

Suddenly Serena noticed that there was a man standing behind Anna. 'Yo, Ms. Anna, the gigolo you brought here is too rude. Is there any reason for him to interrupt?'

This man was so slovenly.

Pat!

A crisp slap echoed around the room.

With a look of incredulity, Serena covered her cheek and said angrily, 'Anna Chu! You slap me? You're just a dog that's been raised by Bruce Scott.'

Why did you hit me? Are you looking down upon our Star Joy Club?'

'Yes,' Anna said coldly.

Because you dared to say that Mr. Smith rude, it was still slight that I slap you!

Star Joy Club?

Haha, So sorry. In my, Anna Chu's eyes, this place was a rubbish.

Of course, in Mr. Smith's eyes, this place was not even as good as garbage.

Jason frowned and lost his patience. He said coldly, 'I don't care what kind of place the Star Joy Club is and who the people back you up. I advise you not to provoke me, or I'll demolish this place! Tell me, which room is Cindy Jiang in?'

Jason was very angry. The consequences would be very serious!

If this woman still did not know what was good for her, he would not mind to

demolish the Star Joy Club.

Serena was stunned, and then she pointed at Anna with a sneer and said, 'Anna Chu, your gigolo is more arrogant than you. It's been a long time since anyone made a threat like this. And, to destroy our Star Joy Club. You're the first one that dare to say it!'

Anna sneered. She did not worry that Jason was just pretending. She knew that Mr. Smith would do what he said.

Not to mention to demolishing Star Joy Club, Anna felt that it was not too much for him to tear Shang Jiang City in half.

Then, Anna said in a cold voice, 'Serena Qiao, I don't want to talk nonsense with you. Lead the way quickly. You can't afford to be a minute late!'

A hint of dissatisfaction flashed in Serena's eyes when she saw that Anna was so aggressive. She said, 'Anna Chu,

are you kidding me? Don't think that I'm afraid of you just because you're one of Bruce Scott's mistress. Let me tell you, you can't afford to offend the person that I served today. Even if Bruce Scott comes, he has to be well-behaved! If you want to take that woman away, there is no way for you to do so!

"You don't want to show us the way?"

Anna's eyebrows were cold and her expression was extremely unhappy.

This Serena was digging her own grave.

'Haha, Anna Chu, to tell you the truth, the master inside is a VIP from Perth City. The Miss Jiang that you mentioned, she is really exceedingly beautiful. It's her honor to serve the master inside. Maybe now she has been...'

Serena did not continue. The arrogance and provocation on her face were very obvious.

Anna's scalp tingled instinctively, and she secretly glanced at Jason next to her.

He was very calm, but the anger in his eyes made Anna shiver all over.

Even Serena also noticed the change in Jason's body at that moment.

Jason's face was gloomy like dirty water and his voice was as cold as ice. He said, 'Don't try to challenge my patience. Take me there immediately! Otherwise, I will let you spend the rest of your life in pain and regret!'

Chapter 22

Jason Smith's face was cold, as was his tone, his expression was serious, and his whole body was full of a sharp killing intent!

Serena Qiao was stunned and instinctively took half a step back.

This... this guy's imposing manner was even stronger than brother Kenny's!

Moreover, his anger was so strong that it made people breathless.

Who the hell was he?!

After quickly calming down, Serena's eyes were cold. She sneered and said, 'Anna, the gigolo boy you have brought is really arrogant. Doesn't he know that this is brother Kenny's territory?'

Anna Chu sneered disrespectfully.

Kenny Harris?

So what? Mr. Smith wanted to destroy Star Joy Club, and that was as easy to do

as saying a few words. Even Kenny Harris, after knowing Mr. Smith's identity, had to kneel down and kowtow, begging Mr. Smith for forgiveness.

'Serena Qiao, I warn you, don't make a mistake. Take us there quickly! Otherwise, no one else will be able save you!'

Anna also lost her patience, because she clearly felt that the coldness from Jason body's was getting stronger.

Anna, who had always been the leader went to the front desk wine cabinet irritably, grabbed a wine bottle, and smashed it on the head of a henchman.

Instantly, blood splashed everywhere.

The henchman squatted on the ground and whined, covering his bloody head.

'Anna Chu, you've gone too far! This place belongs to me!' Serena's face changed greatly and she was so angry that her face turned red.

'I'll ask again, which room is it?' Anna picked up the bottle and pointed at

Serena. The sharp shards of the bottle were aimed directly at Serena's pale face.

This was frightening to Serena.

She had never seen Anna so irritable as she was today. This was the territory of brother Kenny. Was she doing this to provoke the hatred between Bruce Scott and Kenny Harris?

'Sister Qiao!'

Suddenly, more than a dozen of punks surrounded Anna and Jason inside. They were carrying weapons in their hands and could drive Anna and Jason out at any time.

Their eyes were fierce and they could not wait to tear up Anna and Jason.

The situation was on the verge of breaking out, and the temperature rose rapidly.

However, surrounded by more than a dozen punks, Jason still looked calm. There was no fear on his face, and his deep-set eyes were full of burning anger.

Anna had been following Bruce Scott for eight years, so she had seen all kinds of big scenes. She was very calm and said, 'What? Bully us with lots of people, and you think I, Anna Chu, can't defeat you? Or, have you forgotten brother Bruce's words?'

Hearing this, Serena was stunned and angry, but at the same time, she was more afraid of him.

Why?

After Bruce took the position, he once said that anyone who hurt his follower would offend him. No matter who that person was, he would destroy that person's family!

He was so domineering, so fierce.

Therefore, Serena and these punks hesitated with complicated expressions in their eyes.

Who was Bruce Scott?

Although the boss of Shang Jiang City had become much more low-key in recent years and he had begun to

develop the solar industry, everyone knew that he was still a threat.

Realizing that Anna would not give up that day, Serena's face darkened. She waved her hand and dismissed the followers.

'Anna Chu, do you really want to go in? Let me warn you first. You can't afford to provoke the people inside. Even if brother Bruce comes, he also should be careful. I hope you won't regret it!' Serena sneered.

Anna frowned slightly. It seemed that Serena was really in trouble.

Who was the important person that made Star Joy Club pay so much attention to him?

Was there anyone in Shang Jiang City who brother Bruce could not mess with?

If he was not from Shang Jiang City, was he from another place?

If he was someone from another place, then it might hard to deal with him.

However, when Anna glanced over her head and saw Jason beside her, the doubts in her heart were completely dispelled.

If brother Bruce was right that day, Mr. Smith should be able to suppress this person.

Thinking of this, Anna said unhappily, 'Don't talk nonsense. Show me the way quickly!'

Serena smiled coldly and did not say anything else. She turned around and twisted her buttocks.

Jason followed closely behind.

After that, Anna took out her mobile phone and sent Bruce a text message inconspicuously.

Soon, they arrived at the door of the largest private room in the club. It was a golden door with a dragon head and a phoenix tail. It was grand and gave people an extremely luxurious feeling.

Jason did not have the mood to look at these details. He only cared about Cindy

Jiang. He could not let anything happen to her!

He lifted his foot and kicked the door heavily!

Bang!

The door swung open.

Serena was stunned. She did not expect the gigolo boy to be so barbaric and despicable.

She was sure that brother Kenny would teach him a lesson soon!

In the room, the noisy music covered the sound of the door being kicked open, and people could not be seen clearly by the flashing lights.

The girls and men inside were drinking, playing, and teasing each other nakedly.

What's more, some were even having sex on the spot. It was really an eyesore.

Pat!

Jason turned on the light on the wall. Suddenly, the whole room turned so bright, showing all kinds of scenes.

Those men and women also screamed and hurriedly picked up their clothes on the ground and covered their bodies.

Seeing this scene, Jason was stunned. He quickly glanced around and looked for Cindy's figure.

Where was Cindy?

Where was she?!

At this moment, a discordant voice sounded in the room. 'Anna, this is not brother Bruce's place. You b*tch, come here with a gigolo boy to make trouble. It seems like you don't respect me, Kenny Harris, right?'

The man sitting on the sofa at the bottom of the steps, had a square face, triangular eyebrows, whiskers, and a cold face.

He was Kenny Harris, the boss of Star Joy Club!

He was also one of the most important people in Shang Jiang City.

His gloomy eyes only stared at Anna, he

directly ignored the existence of Jason.

Anna was indeed Bruce Scott's confidant. This woman was a sexy stunner.

Kenny had been interested in Anna for a long time. Every men wanted to conquer this kind of woman. She was indeed so special.

The entire private room was divided into two areas, and above the steps at the back was an area covered by a bead curtain, in which several figures could be vaguely seen.

This was not the private room that Cindy Jiang had been staying in before.

Kenny knew that an honored guest had came to the club, so he came in person and changed it to a presidential room.

Anna said coldly, 'Brother Kenny, we are looking for someone. I hope you can take the initiative to bring her out.'

Just then, all of a sudden!

A shrill scream came from behind the

bead curtain and it seemed very helpless. 'Ah! No! Go away...'

Cindy Jiang!

Jason was furious in an instant. He looked at the direction of the voice. Behind the shaking bead curtain, two men were violently dragging a woman and tearing her clothes!

'F*ck you! Stop it!'

If anyone touched my woman, I would kill them!

In an instant, Jason eye's turned red. With a roar, he picked up two bottles and rushed over!

Kenny did not manage to respond at all and he saw a figure passing by him like a gust of wind.

How dared he make a move!

He was Kenny Harris, and the henchmen had to call him brother Kenny when they saw him. How dared this gigolo boy make trouble in front of him?

Before he could react.

Behind him, bang! Boom!

The sound of fighting!

The wine bottle in Jason's hand smashed down on the heads of the two bald men.

Suddenly, the wine bottle burst open, and the red wine mixed with blood flowed all over the ground.

'Ah!'

Two screams rang out in the room.

Leon and Jack quickly covered their heads and fell to the ground. Blood kept flowing between their fingers, which looked very scary.

Jason came forward, pulled over the coat on the sofa and wrapped it around Cindy, who was wearing a torn inner shirt. He held her tightly in his arms and comforted her, 'It's all right, honey. I'm here.'

Cindy was in a state of extreme panic. She kept struggling and shouting in Jason's arms. Tears welled up in her eyes

and she bited Jason's hand hard.

He felt a stabbing pain!

Jason endured the pain and held Cindy tightly in his arms. The anger in his heart was burning through the sky!

'Ah! Wuwuwu...'

Cindy sobbed, and it took a long time to come to her senses. She raised her head and looked at Jason with tears in her eyes. She murmured, 'Jason...'

As soon as she called out his name, Cindy fainted.

Anna also ran over at this time. She glanced at him and said in a hurry, 'Mr. Smith, let's go out first and send Miss Jiang to the hospital.'

Jason nodded, stood up, held Cindy in his arms, and turned to leave.

At this time, Kenny came over and shouted in a deep voice, 'Go? Anna Chu, what do you think this place is? Do you think you can leave after you hit my special guest?'

Jason's pupils constricted, and his eyes became cold.

Before he could open his mouth, Anna said in a cold voice, 'Kenny Harris, do you think that I'm afraid of you. Do you dare to attack me? Aren't you afraid that brother Bruce will teach you a lesson?'

Kenny's face was froze. He really did not dare to hit Anna because she was Bruce's subordinate. If he hit her, that meant he would have offended Bruce.

The consequences would be dire.

However, his VIPs had been hit in the head in his club. If the news of this matter spread, he, Kenny Harris, would gain bad reputation in Shang Jiang City.

'F*ck! No one can leave today!'

Jack Sun, who had been hit in the head, stood up now. His face was covered with blood, and he roared with a ferocious look, 'Kenny Harris, catch him for me! I'm gonna kill him!'

Kenny immediately ran over and reminded, 'Mr. Sun, they are Bruce

Scott's followers.'

Jack was extremely angry and scolded,
'Bruce Scott? Who the hell is he!'

As soon as his voice died down!

Suddenly!

Bang!

The door of the room was kicked open
again!

In a moment, more than a dozen thugs
in black suits rushed in!

All of a sudden, the room was filled with
people.

Kenny's eyes tightened, and the cold
sweat on his forehead rolled down. He
stared at the door of the room.

A tall and slender figure, in an expensive
white suit and white leather shoes,
wearing a white gentleman's hat, with a
cigar in his mouth, strode into the box
under the gaze of everyone.

'I am Bruce Scott! Whoever dares to
touch Mr. Smith will come to no good
end with me!'

Chapter 23

Bruce Scott!

The boss of Shang Jiang City!

He was a person who was able to control the world with his hands.

Previously, Kenny Harris was very arrogant, but now when he saw Bruce Scott entering the room, he stood there like a younger brother with a gloomy face.

'Brother Bruce, what are you doing bringing so many people to my place?'

Kenny's face was gloomy. He secretly gritted his teeth and felt quite unhappy.

Could he play tough with Bruce?

Obviously not!

As for Bruce, he simply ignored Kenny's existence and was not even interested in taking a look at him.

This made Kenny so angry because Bruce looked down upon him so much!

After all, he himself was also one of the top five important people in Shang Jiang City.

However, the next scene was enough to shock all the people in the room!

Although Anna Chu already knew Jason Smith's identity, when she saw this scene, her heart was still surging like a storm!

Bruce strode to Jason, took off his gentleman's hat, bowed respectfully and humbly, and said, "Mr. Smith, I'm sorry that I'm late."

He was Mr. Qiao's young master.

So definitely Jason was his young master, as well.

Jason's face was calm, but he nodded faintly and said, "You know what to do."

'Of course.' Bruce straightened up and stared at Kenny with sinister eyes.

Talking about Kenny.

At this moment, he was totally dumbstruck. He had never imagined

that the boss of Shang Jiang City would be so respectful to that little gigolo.

What the hell was going on?

Kenny was not a fool. Suddenly, he guessed that this young man was not an ordinary person!

Then, Bruce stared at Kenny with a cold face.

Bang!

A powerful slap was violently placed on Kenny's face!

Kenny stared at Bruce in disbelief, and his eyes were vicious. He said angrily, 'Bruce Scott! Are you forcing me to fight with you?'

There was no yelling, only maliciousness.

'Fight?' Bruce sneered and kicked him in the chest again. He stepped on Kenny's face with his white leather boots.

'You, Kenny Harris, dare to fight with me too?'

He lived up to his reputation as the boss of Shang Jiang City. His attacks were

overbearing and cold!

He did not so even so much as look at this so-called Kenny Harris. It was like he was teaching his little brother a lesson.

Bruce looked down at Kenny and then said coldly, 'Today, all those people who had offended Mr. Smith are on my death list. None of them can get away!'

As soon as he finished speaking, dozens of Bruce's confidants pressed Kenny's men hard into the ground.

The screams rose and fell!

Exactly at this moment!

A cold question sounded behind the bead curtain.

Jack Sun covered his bloody head with a paper towel and angrily pulled open the bead curtain. He shouted, 'Are you Bruce Scott? Do you mean that you also want to fight with me?'

Jack was extremely angry at that moment.

He just wanted to have fun with the

woman, but now he was being beaten by people.

At this moment, Kenny fell to the ground and sneered gloomily, 'Brother Bruce, don't blame me for not reminding you. Mr. Sun is not someone you can provoke. Even if you are very powerful in Shang Jiang City, you are just a small boy in front of Mr. Sun from Jin Ling City!'

'Mr. Sun? He's from Jin Ling City.'

Bruce frowned slightly and exerted more strength to his feet. He glanced at the man standing on the steps.

Seeing Bruce's suspicion, Kenny quickly got up from the ground and ran to Jack's side. He immediately straightened his waist and pulled his suit. He pretended to be imposing and said, 'Brother Bruce, this is Jack Sun, who is in charge of the Tang Ren Hospital's branch office in Shang Jiang City. He is also Professor Tang He Min's nephew!'

Kenny's last sentence was very loud, as if

he was afraid that others were not aware of this fact.

Clatter!

Bruce narrowed his eyes, and his eyes fell on Jack, which immediately lowered his level of arrogance a lot.

Unexpectedly he was the nephew of Professor Tang!

Jason seemed to have seen through Bruce's dilemma. He frowned slightly and asked coldly, 'Is it very difficult?'

Bruce walked to Jason si'se and said respectfully, 'Mr. Smith, I'm afraid we can't touch Jack Sun.'

It was true that they could not cause any trouble for Jack.

It was mainly because his uncle, Tang He Min, who was famous for his experience in the medical field. His uncle was known as the master of Hua Tuo in the country.

Many patients who had been treated by Professor Tang were big shots at home

and abroad.

These big shots had the presence that could shake the economy of a certain places with just a single word!

Among them, they did not lack talent in multiple fields including those in domestic and foreign political circles!

For example, in Seaboard Province, the mayor of the province was the patient of Professor Tang.

No one dared to provoke him because he was very powerful.

Of course, treating this medical idol, everyone respected him more.

Anyone who dared to provoke this idol would end up in trouble.

After explaining to Jason, Bruce's forehead broke out in a cold sweat.

He looked at Kenny and Jack, who was glaring at him on the steps, with a complicated expression in his eyes, and he was a little flustered.

However, beyond everyone's expectation,

Jason in the crowd did not show any signs of panic at all. He just stared coldly at Jack and said, 'In this world, there is no one I can't touch.'

Bruce was shocked and his eyes lit up!

However, Jack was so angry that he smiled and said with a gloomy face, 'Well, well, you are so arrogant. I don't believe that there is anyone I can't deal with in this small city of Shang Jiang!'

'Kenny, I'm going to turn him into a cripple now! Also, strip the two women naked. I'm going to f*ck them in front of him!'

Jack's eyes were fierce, and he did not respect Jason at all.

His uncle was Professor Tang. The idol that everyone in Seaboard Province had to respect.

A gigolo boy dared to talk nonsense. He must be tired of living!

On the other hand, Kenny smirked and roared with the walkie-talkie in his hand, 'Come in, all of you! Get things done!'

Thud, thud, thud!

Suddenly, dozens of tattooed men rushed in from the door and surrounded the room.

"Beat him! Smash him to pieces!" Kenny waved his hand and shouted. The evil sneer in his eyes was even more intense.

Bruce was shocked. He brought more than a dozen people inside, pointed at Kenny and shouted, 'Kenny Harris, I advise you not to make a mistake. Mr. Smith is definitely not someone you could provoke!'

'F**k you! There are still people that I, Jack Sun, can't touch?' Jack, who was on the steps, shouted with blood on his face, which looked very scary. 'Do it! Beat them until they die!'

'Mr. Smith!'

Bruce knew that they were in a dangerous situation, so he stared at several hatchet men who were waving their metal baseball bats and rushing at Jason. Then, they began to fight with

each other!

Bruce deserved to be the boss of Shang Jiang City. He easily knocked down three or four hatchet men on the ground!

On the other hand, Kenny's eyes turned cold, and with a twist of his eyes, he personally brought seven or eight brothers to surround him.

No matter how fierce Bruce was, he would not be able to block all of Kenny's followers attacks with his two fists. He would soon be knocked down.

Kenny stepped on Bruce's back and laughed wildly. 'Brother Bruce, I didn't expect you to have such a day. From now on, I'm the one in charge of Shang Jiang City!'

Bruce clenched his teeth and glared at Kenny, saying, 'Kenny Harris, you can touch me, but you can't touch Mr. Smith. Otherwise, you will regret it!'

'F*ck, how dare you threaten me!' Kenny suddenly stepped down with a fierce look in his eyes.

At this moment, Kenny's men subdued Bruce, Anna, and all the people Bruce had brought in with him. The atmosphere in the private room was very tense.

In the room, only left Jason was still standing, and he was holding Cindy who had fainted out of fear.

Jack walked down the steps slowly, with a fierce look in his eyes and a sinister smile at the corner of his mouth. 'Boy, weren't you very arrogant just now? Come on, there is a bottle here, smash it on my head again!'

Jason was very calm, and there was no fear on his face. He gently put Cindy on the sofa, sighed and said, 'Jack Sun, Kenny Harris, you should not have provoked me.'

Hearing this, Jack was furious. He pointed to Jason and shouted, 'Kenny Harris, beat him until he's crippled. Make him kneel down to talk to me.'

Then, he sat on the sofa very arrogantly,

with his eyes full of playfulness, smoking a cigar. A servant came to wrap his head for the time being.

Holding the metal baseball bat in his hand, Kenny walked to Jason with a sneer on his face.

'Kenny Harris, stop! You can't touch Mr. Smith!' Bruce who was being pressed to the ground, roared.

If anything happened to the young master here, Bruce would have to blame himself for his mistake.

Kenny just smiled scornfully, picked up the baseball bat and was about to smash it on Jason's knee.

Suddenly!

A discordant ringtone sounded, which made everyone hesitate.

Kenny looked at Jack, who was very arrogant and said coldly, 'Let him pick it up.'

Jason frowned and looked at the caller on his mobile phone, which was a

strange number. Then he picked it up casually. 'Hello! Who is this?'

'Hello, Mr. Smith, I'm Hermin Tang. I have already arrived in Shang Jiang with my medical team. I don't know if it's convenient for you. Shall we meet now?' On the other side of the phone, Mr. Tang's tone was full of respect and his attitude was very humble.

Chapter 24

Hermin had just stepped out from the airport, and the dozen of serious and meticulous doctors following behind him was his medical team.

If this scene was seen by the people who knew them, they would definitely be shocked!

The most famous medical team of Tang Ren Hospital!

There was one and only team!

'Hermin Tang?'

Jason Smith sneered twice, and his eyes fell on Jack Sun. 'You should ask your good nephew if it is inconvenient for me to meet you?'

Nephew?

Could it be Jack?

Hermin immediately noticed something and hurriedly said respectfully, 'Mr. Smith, there must be a

misunderstanding. Please give Jack the phone. I'll talk to him.'

Jason raised his eyebrows slightly, threw his mobile phone to Jack, who was sitting on the sofa, and said coldly, 'Your uncle is looking for you.'

Uncle?

Jack was furious at once. He slammed the table and shouted, 'Bullshit! How could my uncle call you!'

Just as Jack was roaring, a furious rebuke suddenly came from the phone on the sofa, which was shining with a white light. 'Jack! What are you talking about? Is it that I can't control you now?'

Uncle... uncle!

It was really his uncle's voice!

Jack was so scared that he was shaking all over and broke out in a cold sweat. He hurriedly picked up his mobile phone and said, 'Hello, uncle, how could you...'

He was really dumbfounded, and waves

of cold air seemed to seep out from his bones.

He also could not believe that his uncle actually had phoned this gigolo.

Before he could finish his words, Hermin interrupted him angrily and said, 'Jack, I don't care how you offended Mr. Smith, apologize to him immediately! Otherwise, you'll have to pay for it!'

Hermin's tone was cold and his commanding words made Jack felt breathless.

His uncle was angry.

'Uncle, why... Why did you call this brat?' Jack still could not believe it deep in his heart, so he made the final struggle.

'Humph!'

Hermin, who came out of the airport quickly, took his medical team directly into the Audi A8L which had been arranged by the head of the city. 'What bastard? He is Mr. Smith! How dare you to be so rude? Kneel down immediately and beg Mr. Smith for forgiveness.

Otherwise, I'll deny having a nephew like you!

Jack had seen him off completely. His uncle was really furious!

How could this be?

When he looked up, the sweat on his forehead was covering his wound, which suddenly made him sober up.

As soon as he looked up, he immediately ran over and said with a humble attitude, 'I'm sorry, Mr. Smith. I was confused. I deserve to die! I apologize for the recklessness just now, and I hope you can forgive me!'

Jack, who had been very aggressive just now, was now apologizing in awe, which stunned everyone!

Was he not the nephew of Professor Hermin Tang? Was he not someone from Jin Ling City who's not afraid of anything? Why would he apologize?

Judging from the phone conversation just now, it seemed that it was his uncle, Professor Tang, who had called him.

The professor phoned that gigolo boy?

Oh God!

What was Jason Smith's true identity?

Hermin, the head of the medical community, phoned him in person, and making his nephew so frightened.

Kenny Harris, in particular, was so scared when he saw his boss had to apologize to this young man.

How could he not feeling panic? How could he not be afraid?

Kenny's heart was trembling, and cold sweat poured down his body just like waterfall.

What kind of person had he provoked?!

Bruce Scott and Anna Chu, at the side, had already broken free at this moment. Standing beside Jason, they stared at Kenny with cold eyes and said, 'Kenny Harris, I've told you that you can't provoke someone like Mr. Smith.'

Plop!

Without any hesitation, Kenny knelt

down in front of everyone!

The ambitious man, one of the top five figures in Shang Jiang City knelt in front of Jason, and then quickly climbed to the tip of Jason's toes. He kowtowed with his head pounding and begged for mercy, 'Mr.... Mr. Smith, I was wrong. Please let me go! I'm blind. I offended Mr. Smith. I deserve to die!'

With a howl, Kenny slapped himself in the face, resounding through the whole room.

Jason looked at him coldly and said, 'Anna, send Cindy out first.'

'Yes.'" Anna immediately called two people and sent Cindy out.

At this time, all the people who had been brought by Kenny in the private room were squatting on the ground and holding their heads, shivering.

Because the first thing Bruce did when he got up was to make a phone call. Suddenly, forty or fifty brothers flooded into the Star Joy Club and completely

surrounded this place.

From the outside, more than a dozen thugs in black suits could be seen, and they had sealed the Star Joy Club.

In the private room, Jason sat on the sofa and looked indifferently at Jack, who was bending over in front of him, and Kenny, who was kneeling on the ground and bleeding.

'Get the hell out of here!'

Bang!

Leon Wilson was kicked by Bruce from behind the bead curtain to the sofa.

He was shaking all over, and his eyes were erratic.

As soon as he saw Jason, he immediately knelt down and moved over, begging for mercy, 'Jason.. Jason Smith, Brother Smith! For the sake of me being Manager Jiang's colleague, spare me this time, and I won't dare to do it again.'

Jason's eyes were cold and his anger was

unstable. He said, 'I don't want to see him again in Shang Jiang City.'

'Yes, Mr. Smith!' Bruce was from a gangster background, so he immediately understood what Jason meant with just one sentence.

With one look, the two followers dragged Leon, who cried out like ghosts and begged for mercy, to another room.

At that time, Leon was so scared that he peed himself all of a sudden, then there was a smell of urine all over the place.

'It's your turn, Jack Sun,' Jason said coldly.

Jack lowered his head and squeezed out a trace of a smile from the corner of his mouth. He said, 'Mr. Smith, my uncle is Professor Hermin Tang, and both of you know each other. Please give some room. Let me go this time. I will never come to Shang Jiang City again.'

Jack had figured it out.

No matter how awesome Mr. Smith was, only has a little power.

If he really dared to do something to him, his uncle would definitely not let him go.

Therefore, he had nothing to fear now.

'You want me to give you a chance?'

Hearing this, Jason smiled instead of getting angry. 'Do you know whose woman you wanted to touch?'

Jack really did not know. 'It's just a woman. Mr. Smith wants to make the relationship worse?'

'Make the relationship worse?' Jason's expression froze in an instant, and his eyes became cold. 'Cindy Jiang is my wife!'

Clatter!

Jack trembled and instantly knew that it was a serious matter!

He almost raped someone's wife.

Oh no!

'Mr. Smith, we didn't do it, right? I apologize. Five hundred thousand, which is considered as a mental compensation

for your wife.'

Jack was a little flustered in his heart, but he still looked confident.

Five hundred thousands was a lot in Jack's eyes.

'Are you talking to me about money?' Jason said coldly, 'Bruce Scott, give him three million.'

Bruce did not hesitate at all. He hurriedly went out with his men to take three million. It took no more than five minutes to do it.

All three silver suitcases were opened and placed on the tea table. All of them were filled with red banknotes!

A total of three million!

Jack's forehead broke out in cold sweat, and the corner of his mouth twitched. 'Mr.Smith, what do you mean?'

'I'll buy your third leg!' Jason said coldly.

As soon as he finished speaking, Bruce's men pressed Jack down on the ground. Jack was facing the ceiling, and his

trousers were being torn off, leaving only his underwear.

Horror! Terrifying!

'Mr. Smith, my uncle is Professor Hermin Tang. You can't do this!' Jack screamed and struggled, but it did not help.

'If you dare to touch me, my uncle will definitely not let you go!'

Jason did not speak, but just closed his eyes.

On the other hand, Bruce raised the metal baseball bat in his hand and hit Jack's crotch.

'Ah!'

A heart- wrenching scream rang out throughout the room.

Jack's face turned red like a pig liver in an instant. He shouted and rolled down. He bent over and covered his crotch. He could not say a word and could only snort.

For the rest of his life, he would no longer have the chance to touch

woman.

At the same time.

Five black Audi A8Ls stopped at the entrance of star Joy Club,

Hermin were in a hurry to get out of the car, followed by the mayor of Shang Jiang City.

Then, Logan Xu was sweating profusely with his secretary, he caught up with Hermin in front of him and said, 'Professor Tang, please slow down.'

As soon as he received the news that Hermin had arrived in Shang Jiang City from the medical community, he rushed to the airport to pick them up.

He was a big shot, so it was a great honor for him to come to Shang Jiang City.

He must treated them well!

However, once the medical team arrived they just wanted to rush to Star Joy Club.

Logan was so confused. What kind of

person would need Hermin to come in person? And it seemed that they were very anxious.

At the entrance of Star Joy Club, more than a dozen thugs in black suits were waiting in silence. They directly blocked Hermin's way and said, 'Sorry, we're closed.'

Hermin furrowed his brows. Just as they were about to speak, Logan, who was behind him, ran over and shouted angrily, 'How dare you! Who dares to close the club?'

As soon as the man saw him, he trembled with fear and said, 'Mayor ... Mayor Xu...'

Hell!

Why was the mayor here?

Who was this old man? He actually let Logan Xu accompany him personally!

Soon, the thugs dispersed and bowed respectfully to invite Hermin, Logan and the others in.

When Logan saw that the room was full of people, he suddenly became furious!

To wipe out the evil, it seemed that it had to be carried out as soon as possible!

The door of the private room was pushed open.

Hermin rushed in and saw Jack Sun, who was still screaming on the ground, at a glance.

However, he did not care at all. He ran straight to Jason Smith, bent down and nodded respectfully, and said, 'Mr. Smith, I'm sorry that I'm late.'

At this moment, Logan, who was following him, was shocked as if he had been struck by lightning!

Professor... Professor Tang bowed his head to apologize to this young man?

Chapter 25

Jason Smith nodded slightly and his attitude was cold. He got up and said, 'Professor Tang, is it okay for me to do this?'

Hermin Tang glanced at Jack Sun, who was groaning painfully on the ground, and said, 'He brought it upon himself. it's already count as his blessing to be punished by Mr. Smith.'

The nephew had been disabled. How could the uncle say that it was a blessing for him?

Bruce Scott took a deep breath. He had known that Mr. Smith's identity was extraordinary, but he did not expect that he would be so mean!

And Hermin was the best doctor that just like a Hua Tuo in his medical field. He had treated and cured a lot of people.

Such a person that were so good in

social networking.

As long as Hermin gave order, it could be said that Bruce Scott could be punished immediately too.

Looking at Jack, who was lying on the ground at that moment, looking at his uncle and grunting, 'Uncle... avenge for me...'

Hermin's face was full of anger. Although he did not know what his nephew had done wrong, but it must have been a big mistake!

'Director Song, take Jack out, just try whether can be cure.'

Hermin said coldly, 'Tell all the hospital, all Jack's positions have been removed. In the future, he can only stay in Jin Ling City. He is not allowed to step out of Jin Ling City. If he dares to step out of Jin Ling City, just break his legs!'

Director Song, who had just stepped into the private room, bowed and said respectfully, 'Yes, dean.'

Then, Jack was carried out.

Logan Xu, who witnessed all of this with his own eyes, stood at the door at that moment and looked at Jason with sparkling eyes.

This young man was absolutely could not to be trifled with.

After a while, Logan reached out his hands and greeted him with a smile, saying, 'Hello, Mr.Smith, I'm Logan Xu, the mayor of Shang Jiang City.'

This was indeed an opportunity!

Logan once worked in the cooperation and understood that a person who was treated nicely by Professor Tang must had an extraordinary background.

Jason looked at Logan, who was coming over, hesitantly. He reached out his hand and shook it, saying, 'Jason Smith.'

On the other hand, Bruce was so shocked that he jaw almost dropped open!

Surprisingly, Mayor Xu was also here!

And looked at himself that had brought

his followers and all standing in front of Logan. Was he not looking for death?

Logan also noticed Bruce. He knew that Bruce Scott's power was somewhat complicated and he could not control him yet.

'Bruce Scott, what do you want to do by bringing so many of your followers here?' Logan asked.

After all, he was the mayor of the city. How could he tolerate with such a powerful force to make trouble under his surveillance.

Although the background of Bruce was somewhat complicated, since he had already bumped into him, sure he needed to ask Bruce about it.

Bruce looked at Jason with grievance and said, 'Mr. Smith...'

In the early days, he relied on himself to make a living. However, in these years, Bruce had a proper business and had already changed his career to a cleaner one.

What's more, he was the person who paid the most tax.

There was basically no criminal record on him.

Jason knew that Bruce's background was complicated, so he said softly, 'Mayor Xu, Bruce is my man. If there is anything wrong with him, I can accompany him for the investigation.'

Of course, he could be investigated. Bruce's background was very clean now, and he was still a famous entrepreneur in Shang Jiang City.

He also established the Diversey Charity.

It could be said that Bruce had become completely legitimate.

He had paid for all his previous crimes.

Logan was stunned. He glanced at Hermin and said with a smile, 'Mr. Smith, what are you talking about? Since that's the case, then don't have to bother so much.'

Jason did not say anything more. He

went out of the room with Hermin and started discuss about Angela's operation.

After walking out of Star Joy Club, Jason looked at the three-story building and said with cold eyes, 'There's no need for this place to exist anymore. Just demolish it.'

Bruce answered respectfully with a bow. Then, he made a phone call and drove three bulldozers and a forklift over in a mighty manner.

'Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!'

The famous Star Joy Club in Shang Jiang City collapsed and was razed to the ground!

This caused a sensation on all the major news networks in Shang Jiang City.

Some people also took photos of the backs of Jason Smith and others, and this had become the local headline news.

Jason got in the Audi, and continued to discuss the condition of Angela with Hermin in the car.

About Angela's condition, Hermin had been studying it for more than half a month.

His reply was a 80% success rate!

That was very high!

He went to the hospital and looked at Cindy Jiang for a while. She was fine now, but she was still in a coma due to excessive shock.

As soon as he came out of the hospital, Jason who was followed by Hermin, Logan, and Bruce, received a phone call from his father-in-law.

Charles Jiang was so angry that he shouted, 'Jason Smith! Where did you go? Where's the painting that I asked you to send?'

Snap!

Jason suddenly awake. It was then that he remembered the reason he had gone out this morning was to send the painting to Gool Exhibition.

How could he have forgotten about it!

Before he could think about it, Jason said in a hurry, 'Take me to the old mansion on Southern Street.'

Bruce followed him and immediately opened the door of his Mercedes-Benz and respectfully invited Jason to get in the car.

On the other hand, Hermin and Logan were also ready to welcome Jason to their car, but they were not as fast as Bruce.

'Follow the car,' Hermin said.

Then, five Audi cars followed the Mercedes-Benz at the front, driving all the way to the old mansion on Southern street.

The car did not stop at the door of the old mansion because his mother-in-law was at home.

Therefore, Jason found a place to stop and got out of the car. Then, he trotted into the old house and knocked on the door. 'Mom, I'm here to take the painting.'



Amanda Yang opened the door with a displeased expression and scolded, 'Where did you go? Do you want me to send it to your father? I don't know what you have been doing all day. You know nothing but always idling around.'

Hearing Amanda's angry words, Jason just smiled with embarrassment, nodded repeatedly and said sorry. He took the prepared gift box from the living room table, and then rushed out of the house in a hurry with it in his arms.

Behind him, he could still hear his mother-in-law was reprimanding him. 'How could my daughter marry such a good-for-nothing like you? So unlucky!'

Amanda's words even reached the corner of the street. Bruce, Hermin, Logan and others, who were standing by the car door, twitched their lips.

Jason had such a mother-in-law, a very nasty one.

However, since Mr. Smith was so powerful, why did he have to endure it?

'After we go to Gool Exhibiton, all of you don't follow me. We'll talk about it tomorrow if there's anything.' Jason looked at Hermin and others who still wanted to follow him, and said it calmly. He got in the car and went straight to Gool Exhibition.

At Gool Exhibition.

All the arrangements had been made, and the entire exhibition hall was full of people.

However, the most important corner of the exhibition hall was surrounded by lots of people and all of them looked dissatisfied.

Especially Charles who stood in the crowd, with his hands clasped behind his back and a face of displeasure, said, 'This Jason Smith, he really can't do anything. I just asked him to send a painting, but it hasn't arrived yet!'

The exhibition had already begun, but the most important items were not there yet. Tang Bohu's Spring Mountain



painting had not arrived yet.

Charles was very frustrated!

It was not easy for him to gather his group of old friends and show off his collections to them. However, it was being ruined by his son-in-law.

How could he not be angry?

At this time, Benson Hall stood next to Charles and could not help sneering. He said, 'Mr. Jiang, I don't think Jason cares about you at all. He is late for such an important exhibition. Doesn't it bring shame on you?'

Benson's intention was really so evil!

At this time, he still did not forget to get Jason into trouble.

'Humph!' Charles snorted. 'I don't have such a son-in-law like him!'

The people around the hall were all enthusiasts of the collection industry in Shang Jiang City. They were also waiting anxiously at this time, and talking with each other.

'Mr. Jiang, we have all taken your invitation cards. What do you want to show us? Where is the painting?'

'You really didn't do a good job in this matter. Don't tell me that you don't have the Spring Mountain painting at all. You're just bluffing us.'

'All the things in the exhibition hall are boring. We're just waiting for this painting. How long do we have to wait? Give us an accurate answer.'

Seeing that everyone was impatient, Charles could only explain with a smile, 'Soon, my son-in-law is already on the way.'

Damn Jason Smith! When this exhibition was over. He must make Cindy divorce Jason!

'Hehe, Mr.Jiang, you asked that useless son-in-law of yours to send the painting, wouldn't that insult the painting?'

In the crowd, a middle-aged man with a bald head was taunting him.

He was Charles' ultimate nemesis,

Martin Qian. Martin was in the same department with Charles when they were working with the government. They had not seen eye to eye for many years.

As for Charles' son-in-law, he was a loser. People in the community always talked about his gossips.

But today, it was a bit too much for Martin to sneer at Charles directly.

Charles snorted and ignored him. In his heart, he was even more dissatisfied with Jason.

Just at that moment.

Jason was sitting in Bruce Scott's car that parked outside Gool Exhibition. After making sure that no one around that knew him, he got out of the car.

He went straight to the exhibition hall.

Bruce also waited for a while, and then he stepped up and pretended to be a spectator who was attending the exhibition, and followed him.

Jason, with a gift box in his pocket, trotted to the exhibition hall No.1 in Area C.

As soon as he appeared at the entrance of the exhibition hall, Benson Hall, who had sharp eyes, shouted, 'Jason Smith is here!'

After shouting, he rushed over and grabbed the painting from Jason's hand. He angrily scolded, 'Jason, what are you doing? What took you so long to bring the painting. Were you hanging out with some women?'

Benson had seen Jason get into Anna Chu's car, so he deliberately said it in a loud voice.



Chapter 26

Jason Smith frowned and looked at Benson Hall.

The latter directly glared at him and sneered, 'You are really so late just to send a painting. Do you respect uncle Jiang?'

Pat!

At this moment, Charles Jiang walked up with a face full of anger and slapped Jason in the face.

He said angrily, 'How can I have such a good-for-nothing son-in-law like you? You have really embarrassed me.'

This sudden slap caused everyone hearts at the exhibition had skipped a beat.

However, they did not show sympathy on their faces at all, but rather, ridicule.

Benson was so happy to see Charles slapped Jason in front of so many people.



Good slap!

This good- for- nothing should be slapped.

Jason's eyes were full of coldness, but he quickly suppressed it. He muffled his head and said, 'I'm sorry, Dad. I have something to do on the way.'

Hmmph!

Charles snorted, held the painting, and calmed down. He turned around and walked away with a smile, saying, 'Come and have a look, the authentic painting of scholar Tang Bohu, the Spring Mountain painting.'

On the other side, Benson stood arrogantly in front of Jason, who was in a mess. He pulled his suit collar and said proudly, 'Jason Smith, wow, you still can endure all of this. I really don't know how a piece of trash like you could marry Cindy.'

Defiant and sarcastic.

Jason smiled coldly and said, 'This has nothing to do with you.'

Benson snorted and said, 'Still not convinced? Don't you know who you are? Uncle Jiang doesn't like you at all. As long as I work hard, you will be kicked out of the Jiang family very soon. At that time, you will be a stray dog. I really want to see your pitiful look at that time!'

Benson laughed a few times, and finally glanced at Jason mockingly. Then he turned around and shouted for Charles.

Bruce Scott had followed Jason to Gool Exhibition.

He was very angry when he saw what had just happened.

'Mr. Smith, do you want me to teach that guy a lesson for you?' Bruce walked over and asked in a low voice.

Jason shook his head, frowned and said coldly, 'No, it's my business. Just mind your own duties.'

Bruce was in a panic and hurriedly nodded.

If other people had seen this, they would



definitely be extremely shocked.

How could the underground boss of Shang Jiang City, Bruce Scott, treated an ordinary young man so respectfully?

Moreover, it seemed that Bruce was actually quite scared.

It was incredible!

Jason took a deep breath and stood at the corner of the exhibition hall, doing nothing.

In the main hall, there were a lot of people. Charles proudly shared his Tang Bohu's Spring Mountain painting with a group of old friends and collectors.

The obvious joy made Jason feel a little worried.

Would the father-in-law won't really make Cindy divorced him?

How could he save this broken marriage?

'Mr. Jiang, this painting is amazing. It's truly an authentic!'

'Put it up for auction. It is worth at least

five million!

'It's worth more than that. I think it's worth more than ten million!'

The group of people were enjoying the painting while discussing about it.

Ten million?

Charles was very happy when he heard all of these conversations. He was also shocked.

Ten million for a painting!

'Benson, did you really give this painting to me?' Charles tilted his head and asked Benson, who was standing next to him.

After all, it was ten million. Was he really giving it to him for free?

Benson understood Charles's meaning and said frankly, 'Uncle Jiang, of course, I'll give this painting to you. I don't know how to keep these things. This painting should be in the hands of a collector like you. Only in this way will it be more valuable!'

It had to be said that Benson was quite good at flattery.

Charles was very happy now. He patted Benson on the shoulder and said with a smile on his face, 'Take some time and come to my house for dinner. I'll let your aunt Yang to cook some of her best dishes.'

How could Charles not see into Benson's mind? He was only interested in his daughter.

But he was also a person who cared about his reputation. Cindy had married Jason. Did he really want to separate them and let his daughter marry Benson?

That was the second marriage, and he would lose his reputation.

Perhaps, he could go back and ask for his daughter's opinion.

With this in mind, Charles looked at Jason, who was standing foolishly at the corner, he was so unhappy seeing Jason's present. He snorted coldly and

muttered, 'He is really not promising!'

Jason also noticed that his father-in-law was looking at him. He grinned to him but get a rolled eyes as return.

Well, his father-in-law was looking down on him.

Then, outside Gool Exhibition, a luxury Bentley pulled up in front of the entrance.

Suddenly, a few waitresses went to greet them.

Simon Feng had purposely come to Gool Exhibition this day. It was said that there would be a treasure of the Ming Dynasty on display, that say it was Tang Bohu's authentic work!

He was curious.

He was actually a little well-known collector in the country. When he heard that something good was going to be displayed, he had to come over and have a look.

As soon as he entered the exhibition

hall, Simon's presence instantly caused quite a stir.

'What the f**k! Isn't that Simon Feng, so-called Mr. Feng of Gool Trade Company?'

'He's a master in the collection world. Surprisingly, he's here!'

'Amazing. Even the important people were attracted by Charles's painting.'

Many well-known people in Shang Jiang City greeted Simon respectfully and flattered him when they saw him at that moment.

Not only was he famous for being a collector, but he was also an old chairman with a value of more than three billion!

Of course, those collection masters title that was only known by those in the collection community, just a little famous.

However, in the local communities' eyes, he was already a master-level figure. There was no doubt about it.

At this time, Charles came out of the innermost exhibition hall and welcomed him with a smile, followed by seven or eight people, all of them were his friends.

'Oh, Master Feng has come to the exhibition. Please forgive me for not welcoming you in person.'

At this moment, Charles was extremely excited. Simon, the master of the collection industry, came in person, which would make Charles's reputation better.

'Mr. Jiang, please don't be so humble. I'm also here to check out your collection. Please forgive me for disturbing.'

Simon shook hands with Charles politely with a smile on his face.

'It's my honor to have Master Feng here. I'll show you around. I just collect all of these for fun. It can't compare with Master Feng's collection.'

At this time, when Charles met Simon, it

was just like collection newbies meeting their guru, very humble.

When Benson Hall saw Simon, he naturally would not miss the opportunity to socialize with him.

He stepped forward, shook hands with him enthusiastically, and said, 'Mr. Feng, nice to meet you. I am the general manager of Star Dream Entertainment, Benson Hall. Nice to meet you.'

Simon shook hands with him politely. Just as he was about to speak, Benson continued, 'Mr. Feng, I'm in charge of today's exhibition. Why don't I take you for a tour in person?'

As soon as the voice fell, the face of Charles, who was standing behind Benson turned sour.

Did this guy not seeing that he was standing here?

Still need him to show Mr. Feng in person?

However, Benson had completely forgotten about Charles at the moment.

He introduced the exhibition to Simon complacently and actively.

Although Charles was slightly dissatisfied, he still followed up and added a few words from time to time.

The people behind him also nodded and respected Simon.

Many people whispered,

'This time around, Charles Jiang will be famous among the collectors, because even Simon Feng has come to his exhibition.'

'That's right. Anything that Master Feng takes a fancy to must be worth millions.'

'What to do. Although he has a useless son-in-law, but he has a rich future son-in-law.'

They discussed in low voices with envy and jealousy on their faces.

In fact, Simon was very disdainful of the collections in display in the outer hall. In other words, they were all garbage.

After barely looking around, Simon

followed Benson to the most inner and most luxurious hall.

In the middle of the glass cabinet hung a painting, but in front of it stood a young man.

Simon looked over and saw the familiar figure. He was excited at once!

Mr. Smith was here too!

At this moment, Benson saw Jason standing in front of the painting, so he immediately snapped out of his anger. He walked over with a gloomy face and pushed Jason away. He rebuked, 'Go away. Can't you see that Mr. Feng is here? Why are you still standing here in a daze? Besides, do you know anything about art?'

Jason was really so useless.

He did not know about these antique but still pretend like he knows?

Charles was also very dissatisfied. Everyone came out to welcome Simon. However, he had stayed there to look at the painting.

What a senseless good-for-nothing!

Jason looked at Benson unhappily, but he did not say a word, just silently stood aside.

At that moment, Simon had seen Benson treat Mr. Simon so rudely. So, he was full of anger. When he was about to go forward to rebuke Benson, he saw Jason frowning at him.

Immediately, Simon stopped and immediately understood what he meant.

Chairman Qiao had told him that Mr. Smith did not like to be high-profile.

However, he had to find a way to teach Benson Hall a lesson!

Humiliating Mr. Smith meant humiliated him too.

'Master Feng, please take a look. This is the final item of this exhibition, Tang Bohu's authentic, the Spring Mountain painting.' Charles stood up at that moment and was very excited to introduce his favorite collection.

How exciting!

With Master Feng's help, Charles's reputation in the collection world would rise dramatically in the future!

However.

As soon as the voice fell, Simon's expression became strange.

Was there anything wrong?

The Spring Mountain painting...

Simon looked over and saw the painting inside the display shelf. He immediately felt familiar with it.

Was this not the painting that he had kept for so many years and had given to Mr. Smith?

Wait!

No, this painting looked a little strange.

Chapter 27

Simon Feng glanced at it and recognized that this painting was not the one he had given to Mr. Smith.

This painting was a fake!

Then who gave him this painting?

It was displayed in Gool Exhibition. It seemed that everyone regarded it as a real painting.

While Simon was in a daze, Charles Jiang kept talking about the painting, including its origin. 'Master Feng, this painting was a birthday present from Benson. It's valuable. Please give it a look.'

Benson? Benson Hall!

Simon looked at Benson, who was smiling in front of him, with a strange look, and found that Benson was indeed looked very arrogant.

It was him who was so rude to Mr. Smith just now!

Then, Simon already had a plan in his mind.

Benson, you were screwed!

I was going to teach you a lesson on behalf of Mr. Smith!

Simon walked to the display shelf very seriously and looked at it carefully.

This scene was extremely solemn and mysterious in the eyes of everyone.

This was Master Feng, a famous collector in Shang Jiang City.

Since he was so serious about this painting, it must be authentic and valuable!

Charles was standing beside Simon, respectful like a primary school student, and there was irrepressible pride on his face.

He even began to imagine that his reputation in Shang Jiang City would be better in the future.

Thinking of this, he was more fond of Benson in his heart and nodded at him.

Seeing Uncle Jiang so happy, Benson naturally smiled and raised his chin proudly to Jason that was standing at the corner.

Jason also smiled faintly and then lowered his head to play with his mobile phone.

What was he doing?

Surely he was going to arrange work for Ashley Su.

'Ashley Su, find out which shops that sell Harleys. I'll go there in a few days and buy Harleys for our company in exchange for the electric bikes.'

Jason's text message was simple, but harsh.

At that moment, Ashley, who was working in the company, wore a white shirt and a black dress. Her legs were as smooth as baby's skin. She was wearing a black, kitten heels. She looked at the text message with a stunned face and hurriedly replied, 'Boss, do you mean that all the electric bikes that are

allocated to our company should be replaced with Harleys?'

Ashley felt dizzy. For the first time, she realized that Jason was extraordinarily rich!

The price of a Harley was around ten thousand, and the price of a good one cost about two hundred thousand.

There were more than a hundred people in the company, that meant this was going to cost tens millions of dollars!

Jason Smith, what on earth was his identity?

It was so unbelievable that he was so rich...

'Okay, contact them quickly. It's best to make an appointment first. I don't like the idea of there might be trouble when the time comes.'

After replying to this text message, Jason put away his mobile phone and sat in a corner, watching quietly.

Simon's every move attracted everyone's

attention in the hall.

Some people even started to flatter Charles, which made Charles so happy.

'Master Feng, what do you think of this Tang Bohu's authentic painting? What's the price of it in the market now?' Charles could not wait to ask with a smile on his face, after seeing Simon had finished looking at the painting.

Simon pondered for a moment, and everyone around him looked nervous.

'Look, Master Feng is so serious. This painting must be something special!'

'I bet it's at least eight million!'

Just as everyone was talking, Simon said in a deep voice, 'Mr. Jiang, this painting, I think it's worth...'

'Hahaha!' Charles could not help but burst out laughing.

However, Simon's second half of the sentence quickly stopped Charles's laughter and made Charles cough a few times.

'One hundred.' Simon's voice spread throughout the whole exhibition hall.

One... one hundred?!

Charles was dumbfounded, and the group of people were also stunned.

Benson looked the most stunned.

He bought it for more than two million, and it was only worth a hundred?

There must be something wrong.

This guy was fu*king the Master Feng?

It could not be true!

'Master Feng, don't make fun of me. This is Tang Bohu's Spring Mountain painting, authentic work!' Charles's forehead was full of cold sweat, and he stressed the words 'authentic work'.

Simon laughed and explained, 'Then I'll tell you, this painting is fake.'

It was fake!

All of a sudden, all the people in the exhibition hall were in uproar.

It was actually a fake one!

'Impossible! How could it be fake? Several of us have seen it before. It's real.' Charles explained, 'Although I'm not as famous as you, Master Feng, I can still tell the authenticity of the painting. How can it be fake?'

Simon knew that they would not believe it, so he began to analyse the painting on the spot.

'This painting can almost be used as a real one. It doesn't matter if you can't see it clearly. But, look carefully, this person's lines are not full enough, and the lines and colors have obvious faults. These are the defects from the machine and they're too tiny, so ordinary people can't really notice them...'

Hearing Simon's explanation, all the people in the exhibition hall suddenly realized what was going on.

'It turns out to be a fake painting! Charles Jiang, you have just cheating so much.'

'Yes, we've been here for hours and you

only have a fake painting to show to us. What the hell is it?'

All of a sudden, the dissatisfaction of the crowd dissipated, and Charles's face was full of shame and tension.

How could it be fake?

How was that possible?

Benson stood at the side, frowning, and looked at Jason Smith in the corner.

Suddenly, he pulled Charles's arm and whispered in Charles's ear, 'Mr. Jiang, is it possible that Jason took the wrong one?'

Took the wrong painting?

Charles immediately realized it.

It must be, it must be Jason who took the wrong painting!

Then, Charles ignored the curses of the crowd and walked quickly to Jason. He slapped him again and roared, 'Jason Smith, did you bring your fake painting here?! Do you want to humiliate me intentionally?'

Charles was very angry. It was not easy

for him to hold a personal exhibition, he was counting on this to enhance his reputation.

But now, there was such a big misunderstanding.

It was too embarrassing.

He Charles Jiang after all was also a well-known person in the collector world.

Therefore, all his anger was vented on Jason.

Simon was furious when he saw this scene. He wanted to stop it, but Jason just glared at him coldly.

Then, Jason hurriedly said, 'I'm sorry, Dad. I took the wrong one. I'll go back and get another one.'

'Go!' Charles was furious, and the corners of his eyes turned cold.

How could he have such a good-for-nothing son-in-law!

Benson stood behind Charles, with a cold smile on his face, full of provocation.

Seeing Jason running out, Benson continued to say, 'Uncle Jiang, in my opinion, Jason must have done it on purpose. He is dissatisfied with you. After all, you are his father-in-law. He has embarrassed you on such an important occasion. It's...'

'Humph! He's a good-for-nothing. When I get back, I'll make Cindy divorce him!'

Charles directly interrupted Benson, in a fit of anger.

Benson was very happy because he had achieved his goal. He secretly clenched his fists and felt very excited.

Haha, Cindy will soon be his woman!

Just after Jason had left, Charles apologized to everyone, 'Sorry, I took the wrong painting. I have asked my son-in-law to go back and bring the real one.'

Charles kept apologizing. Then some people asked questions, 'Old Jiang, how can you get the wrong painting? Do you have two Spring Mountain paintings?'

As soon as Charles was about to speak,

Benson explained with a smile, 'It's like this. A few days ago, Uncle Jiang's son-in-law, Jason Smith and I prepared gifts for Uncle Jiang's birthday, but ended up giving the same Spring Mountain painting. This fake painting was bought by Uncle Jiang's son-in-law from the antique market. As for the real painting, I spent two million to buy it for Uncle Jiang from my friend, but Jason, the trash, took the wrong one...'

After the explanation, everyone understood the situation.

Soon, everyone in the exhibition hall began to ridicule Jason.

'Such a cheapskate to buy a painting for his father-in-law from the vintage market.'

'Hey, it's not that you didn't know Charles's son-in-law was a piece of trash.'

'I think Benson is not bad, and Charles's daughter is beautiful. They should be a couple.'

In the crowd, Simon's face got darkened as he heard these comments.

How could these guys know that Mr. Smith was a top rich second generation who invested two billion as soon as he started in investment!

Simon also understood which painting was the real one. The painting he had given to Mr. Smith was a real one, but it was recognized as a fake one by Charles.

Then the fake one became the real one, while the real one became a fake painting that everyone had disdained for.

The painting Jason was going to take was the one he had given him.

However, after what Benson had said just then, everyone believed that the one that Jason was going to get had been given by Benson.

Simon touched his chin and a faint sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Well, let Benson, who did not know etiquette, embarrassed himself so he

could help Mr. Smith to vent his anger.

After a while, Jason arrived with the painting.

Bruce Scott had been hiding in the crowd, watching silently.

Charles walked over in person, took the painting from Jason's arms, and scolded, 'Trash! Get out of my way! We will talk about it when we get back!'

Jason sighed helplessly, let out a hollow laugh, and stood aside.

The painting was unfolded again.

Charles invited Simon to let him examine again. 'Master Feng, look, this is the authentic painting.'

Simon looked at himself and nodded and praised, 'Wow, this is the authentic work! It's Tang Bohu's authentic work!'

As soon as he said that, Charles's emotions were in turmoil. He could not help smiling.

However, the next sentence stunned everyone in the exhibition hall.

'Benson Hall, Mr. Hall right? Are you sure this painting is the one you bought from your friend?' Simon looked at Benson with a smile.



Chapter 28

'Of course.' Benson Hall said proudly.

Simon Feng, of course, knew that Benson would say so. He asked with a faint smile, 'May I ask which friend did you bought this painting from, Mr. Hall?'

Benson's face lit up with joy when he heard this.

Could it be that Simon wanted to know his friend?

This was really a good chance to make friends.

'Mr. Feng, his name is Carter Wei, the boss of the antique market. He is very famous. I can ask him to come here right now.' Benson said with a smile.

'No need.' Simon waved his hand, then took out his mobile phone and said with a smile, 'I know Carter Wei.'

Of course, Simon knew Carter.

He was a very famous owner of the

antique market, of course, he was also the most famous in the collector world, in not a good way.

That was because Carter was an expert in selling fakes things. He would often sell his fakes things to those who did not know about antiques.

It seemed that Benson had been deceived by Carter.

However, Simon did not have any sympathy at all. He dialed the number and said lightly, 'Mr. Wei, how have you been?'

The middle-aged man on the other side of the phone said in a calm voice, with a tone of cunning businessman, 'Hey, why does Master Feng have the time to call me today? Want to see some goods?'

At that moment, Carter was sitting on a red mahogany armchair in his antique shop and tasting his tea.

'I'm not interested in those fake things. Come to Gool Exhibition.' Simon said rudely and hung up the phone directly.

Carter did not get angry because of this. Instead, he drove his BMW and went straight to Gool Exhibition.

Benson, who had been smiling all that time, said, 'Master Feng also knows Mr. Wei. We are really destined to know each other.'

Simon did not speak, but sat at a tea table nearby, watching Benson boast about himself like an idiot, while quietly waiting for Carter.

A group of people also stood at the side of Simon and waited in silence.

Although they did not know why Simon had asked Carter to come along, it must have been something to do with the painting.

His cell phone rang.

Jason Smith who was sitting at the corner received a text message from Simon.

'Mr. Smith, don't worry. I'll help you to teach Benson Hall a lesson.'

Jason raised his eyebrows and looked over. He found that Simon was smiling at him.

After thinking about it, Jason did not stop him.

Seeing this scene, Benson was not happy. He looked to Simon who was standing beside him and said, 'Mr. Feng, Jason Smith is just a loser. He is not worthy of your attention.'

Simon's face darkened and he did not say anything, but Benson was not in his good books.

In less than ten minutes, Carter Wei, who was short and fat, arrived at the exhibition hall in a suit.

This guy, with a greasy face, smiled at everyone he saw, as if he was a smiling Buddha.

'Master Feng, I'm here. Is there anything urgent?' Carter walked quickly to Simon's side with a flattering smile.

When Benson saw Carter, he also smiled and nodded to him as a greeting.

Thanks to his painting, he was able to show off in front of so many people.

Simon looked at Carter and said lightly, 'Well done, Carter Wei, it seems like your business is doing very well now.'

Carter was stunned, and then he bent down and said, 'No, no, it's all blessed by the fame of Master Feng.'

'Humph!'

Suddenly!

Pat!

Simon slapped on the tea table, pointed at the painting angrily and asked, 'Carter Wei, did you sell this painting?'

This sudden scene made Carter shiver and sweat like rain.

The people there looked at them with blurry faces. They were completely unable to figure out what was going on.

Of course, Carter was afraid. The reason why he could survive in Shang Jiang City was because of Simon's help at that time.

However, he made a fortune later and had little contact with Simon. He started to establish his own business.

Because of this, Carter did not dare to act rashly in front of Simon.

Carter hurriedly turned his head and looked at the shelf. He was so scared that his legs went weak. 'The Spring Mountain painting!'

Oh no.

He was afraid that he could not hide the fact that he was selling fake items anymore.

What was worse, the authentic Spring Mountain painting had always been in Simon's hands.

Sure enough, the item hanging on the shelf was fake!

'Master Feng, please listen to my explanation.' Carter was so anxious that beads of sweat came out of his forehead.

Benson still did not understand the

situation, so he asked, 'Mr. Wei, what's going?'

Carter felt bitter in his heart. He just understood the reason why Simon had asked him to come over. He hurriedly said to Benson, 'Mr. Hall, I'm sorry. Last time, the painting I sold to you was fake. I'll refund the money to you later.'

'Fake?' Benson immediately let out a strange cry.

There were still many people behind him, they also gasped with looks of disbelief on their faces.

Charles Jiang's face was full of shock and completely in confusion.

'Mr. Wei, what do you mean? Fake painting? I spent two million on it!' Benson could not stand it anymore, and his whole body became cold and hot. 'But Master Feng, you just said that the painting was authentic. Are you drunk?'

Carter was anxious like an ant on a hot pan at that moment. As soon as he heard that it was authentic, he rushed to

the window and looked at it carefully. He immediately cried, 'This... this is not the one you bought from me!'

Of course not.

Others did not notice, but Carter Wei noticed it.

At the lower right corner of the scroll, there was a small carving with four words on it which written 'purchased by Simon Feng.'

The crowd were busy looking at the painting and did not notice this detail at all.

This was because there were too many stamps at the bottom of the painting.

'What? It's not the one that you sold to me?' Benson was stunned at that moment. At the same time, his heart was greatly shaken, and he vaguely had a bad feeling.

Charles cried out in surprise, 'Master Feng, Mr. Wei, what do you mean?'

Simon snorted and walked up to Carter.

He glared at Carter and said, 'This painting is real, but it's not the one bought by Mr. Hall.'

'It's impossible. How could this real painting be...' Charles frowned and was at a loss for words for a moment. He did not understand.

Carter also noticed another painting which had been thrown on the ground. He picked it up and opened it. He immediately cried excitedly, 'This, this is the one that Mr. Hall bought at my place last time.'

The crowd looked over and found that Carter picked up the fake painting that had been thrown to the corner by Charles as if it was rubbish.

For a moment, everyone's expression changed!

What was going on?

As for Charles, he trembled with anger and lost his face completely. He said angrily with his face turning red, 'Benson Hall, what's going on? Is the fake

painting yours?'

Of course, Benson would not admit it now. He shouted at the top of his voice, 'How could it be possible? I spent two million on this painting. How could it be fake?'

After shouting, he stared at Carter and said, 'Mr. Wei, you can't simply lie to me. Take a good look again. This should be the real painting that I bought from you.'

How dare Carter lie at the moment? As long as master Feng was here, even if Carter had the guts, he would not dare to say the fake painting that he had sold was real.

Immediately, Carter said, 'Mr. Hall, I'm so sorry. I sold you the fake painting because I thought you didn't know much about art. Don't worry, I'll return your three million later. The extra one million is my compensation to you.'

'Who the hell wants your one million?' Benson was furious.

Now just he understood that the fake painting had indeed been bought by himself.

And this painting...

Everyone looked at Jason Smith at the corner, he had an innocent expression and said, 'I... I bought it from the vintage market.'

Freaking awesome!

Surprisingly, he bought the authentic Tang Bohu's painting!

What kind of luck that this guy having?

Although Charles was angry, at least the painting was real.

'Hmm! Benson, how dare you fool me with a fake painting!' Charles was very angry. 'Don't come to my house anymore anymore, and take back the things you bought.'

Benson was speechless. He could not understand why Carter would say that in front of so many people. What that benefit him?

Benson clenched his fist in anger and glared at Jason. Then, he turned around and left.

This day was really so embarrassing!

The most important thing was that uncle Jiang had lost all the good impressions he had made of himself.

After Benson left, Charles asked Carter in confusion, 'Mr. Wei, how could you differentiate that this painting that you sold was fake..'

Charles could not finish his words because he was afraid to embarrass Carter.

After all, Carter was still very famous in the antique market.

Carter forced a smile and said, 'Mr. Jiang, in fact, the authentic painting has always been with Mr...'

Cough!

Before he could finish his words, Simon coughed a few times, interrupted him, and gave Carter a few hard glances.

The latter immediately understood . He changed his tone and said, 'I made the fake item myself, how could I not recognize it?'

His words sounded strange.

After such a stir, everyone knew that the authentic work of the Spring Mountain painting had actually been purchased from the antique market by the useless son-in-law of Charles Jiang.

What a stroke of luck!

Just as everyone was going to fawn on Simon, he immediately stepped forward, walked to Jason with a smile and said, 'Mr. Smith... young man, you're so lucky. This is my business card.'

As he spoke, he handed over a business card.

Jason just nodded faintly and took it.

He understood that Simon was doing a show for the crowd.

'Jason Smith, what are you waiting for? Thank Master Feng!' Seeing Jason's

attitude, Charles immediately pulled a long face and rebuked him.

'Thank you, Master Feng.' Jason said with a smile.

Simon did not dare to accept this sentence. He almost lost his balance and could only laugh dryly.

Jason's indifferent attitude at the beginning naturally made lots of people unhappy with it. They sneered one after another.

'Unexpectedly Master Feng actually gave this kind of good-for-nothing his business card.'

'What's the big deal? It's just a business card. A good-for-nothing is still a good-for-nothing.'

'Looking at his dumb look, of course he's good-for-nothing.'

Jason did not care about these laughter and sarcasm. He just stood aside silently.

Just at that moment.

His cell phone rang. It was from Ivy

Jiang.

Looking at the time, she guessed that it must be Ivy who was impatient to take care of Angela and urged him to go back.

When the phone was took up, Jason said apologetically, 'Ivy, I'm sorry. I'll be right back.'

'C-Cousin-in-law...'

Ivy did not scold him as usual. Instead, she cried and said with fear, 'Ang...Angela is missing.'

Chapter 29

It was a shocking news!

Jason Smith was stunned for a few seconds before he realized what Ivy Jiang was talking about. He immediately raised his voice and said, 'Angela is missing?! Where are you?'

Extremely anxious!

Jason felt as though his heart had suddenly been kicked by someone, and his whole back was sweaty.

'Brother- in- law, I'm at Wanda Amusement Park. I'm just...'

On the other end of the phone, Ivy's tone was obviously very panicked, and there was a lot of noise around her.

'Wait there, I'll be right there!!!' Jason shouted angrily.

Angela was lost!

He could not care less about these people in the exhibition hall and ran out



in a hurry.

Simon Feng shouted behind him a few times, but he did not have time to answer.

Charles Jiang, his father-in-law then scolded him, saying that Jason did not know how to be polite, and so rush must be rushing for death.

He did not dare to tell Charles that Angela was missing. Anyway, he would not care about Angela's life too.

In their eyes, the birth of Angela had brought shame to the Jiang family.

Because Jason and Cindy had the baby before they were married.

This matter had brought disgrace to the Jiang family, to Charles, and to Cindy.

He rushed out of the exhibition hall and bumped into Bruce Scott, who had been waiting for him all that time. Jason said in a hurry, 'I'm going to Wanda amusement park. Hurry up!'

Bruce did not dare to ask anything.

Jason looked so anxious, as if the sky had fallen.

As soon as he got in the car, Bruce quickly started the car and went straight to Wanda Amusement Park.

On the way, Jason had been urging Bruce to speed up, so just he dared to ask, 'Mr. Smith, what's the matter? Why are you in such a hurry? Do you need my help?'

Jason calmed his thoughts and said, 'My daughter is missing in Wanda amusement park. Get your people to look around quickly. We must find her!'

That was why Jason being anxious. After all, anyone would panic if they had lost their child.

What's more, Angela was Jason's everything!

If she had been kidnapped by human traffickers, the consequences would be terrible.

When Bruce heard this, he was very nervous. He immediately took out his

mobile phone and called his subordinates. 'Paul, hurry up! Send all the employees of the company out. Wanda Amusement Park are the main searching the location, in a radius of ten kilometres from the park. Help me to search for a child!'

'Mr. Smith, do you have a photo of your daughter? Send me one. I'll arrange for people to look for her immediately, and I'll paste it around the city.' Bruce said.

Jason immediately sent the photo of Angela to Bruce.

Soon, they arrived at Wanda Amusement Park and saw four or five young men standing at the door in the distance, waiting for people anxiously.

Jason got out of the car and rushed over. 'Ivy, where is Angela? Where did you lose her? Did you ask the staff to broadcast about her being missing?'

Ivy looked very flustered. She cried and said, 'Brother-in-law, I... I don't know. I was just playing with a few friends. As

soon as I turned around, Angela has already gone.'

'Yeah, that kid is too naughty.'

'It's not our fault. Your child kept running around.'

Several young people began to give excuses, as if it had nothing to do with them.

Jason frowned and had no time to talk to them.

He looked at the panic that showed on Ivy's face, and her eyes that did not dare to look directly at him. He felt that Ivy was not telling the truth.

'Ivy Jiang!' Jason roared and stepped forward a few steps, 'You'd better tell me the truth. Where is Angela? Why is she missing?!

His pent up emotion made him roar loudly. His roar stunned Ivy and she burst out crying.

Several young men behind her pushed Jason unhappily.

Especially a boy that dressed like a hooligan, with his hair tied in his plaits and having ear studs. He thought he was cool to stand in front of Ivy, warning, 'Hey, hey, uncle what do you want to do? Who are you trying to scare? If your daughter is missing, she deserves it. She has been running around like a wild animal.'

Pat!

Suddenly, Jason slapped him with his big hand.

The boy covered his face and stared at Jason in shock. He said angrily, 'What the f*ck! How dare you hit me? Do you know who I am? Wait and see, I'll call someone to beat you up!'

Whole of Jason's face was darkened.

What kind of fu*king upbringing had these young men received?

Now that they had lost Angela, and he still misbehaving.

Bruce ran over from the amusement park studio and saw Jason arguing with

several people from a distance.

'Kid, who are youg trying to fool? Say what you said just now again.' Bruce rushed over, rolled up his sleeves, and showed his tattoo, trying to intimidate the young man.

When the boy saw that Bruce was so muscular, with his angry expression and tattoos, he was suddenly became afraid and muttered a few words.

Jason did not have time to pay attention to him at all. He turned his head and asked in a low voice, 'Ivy, tell me the truth. How did you lose Angela?'

Ivy lowered her head and did not dare to say anything.

'Speak!' Jason said angrily.

Ivy looked at her friends with grievance and stammered, 'It's... I accidentally lost her. It's all Angela's fault. She kept making noise wanted to go home and ran around. I just taught her a lesson. Am I in the wrong?'

At first, Ivy was still feeling wronged, but



then she became more angrier as she spoke. It seemed that she did not want to admit her mistake.

'Besides, Angela is your daughter, not my daughter. Why should you make me babysit her? She deserves to be missing!'

Ivy did not want to take the blame. It had nothing to do with her.

It was all Angela's fault!

She was the b*stard who had disgraced the family. So annoyed to see her!

Jason was really angry. He did not expect Ivy to be so unreasonable and still so righteous.

'Ivy Jiang, I warn you, if we can't find Angela today, I will make you regret it for the rest of your life!' Jason pointed at Ivy and said angrily.

He was furious. If it were not for the fact that Ivy was Cindy Jiang's cousin, he would have already slapped her!

On the other hand, Bruce whispered, 'Mr. Smith, I've already notified the

people in the radio room to look for her. Let's go to check the CCTV first.'

Jason nodded and turned to follow Bruce to the monitoring room.

Ivy and her friends looked at each other. After Jason left, then only Ivy kicked angrily and scolded, 'Jason Smith, what the f*ck are you pretending to be? It's better for that little sh*t to be kidnapped by traffickers!'

She was very angry because that good-for-nothing, Jason dared to yell at her and had embarrassed her in front of her friends.

'Ivy, is that idiot your cousin-in-law?'

The boy who had been slapped by Jason earlier, was staring in the direction which Jason had left with resentment at that moment. He gnashed his teeth and asked.

Ivy nodded reluctantly and said, 'He's a good-for-nothing. All the food and accommodation were paid for by my cousin.'

'What the f*ck! A man living off a woman?' Lucas Hu was even more furious.

He was scared by a man who was living off a woman. This was really embarrassing.

No, he had to get his reputation back!

'Let's go. Follow him and take a look. My father is the supervisor of this park. If they want to look for someone, they have to go to my dad.' Lucas said coldly, 'I can't stand it. I must make him kneel down and apologize to me face to face. Otherwise, he will never find that damn girl!'

Hearing this, Ivy frowned slightly.

To be honest, she did not want to do that.

After all, he was her cousin-in-law. If her cousin knew about this, she would never get away with it.

However, Ivy could not stand Jason's attitude towards her just now.

Such a good-for-nothing! How dared he yelled at her!

D*mn it!

'Ivy, don't worry. I'll help you. He's just a good- for- nothing after all.' Lucas sneered and came up with a plan.

After that, they followed Jason and Bruce who were in front of them.

Meanwhile, Jason and Bruce ran to the monitoring room and immediately told the staff their purpose of coming.

Then, the staff immediately took out the surveillance record.

Jason was standing in front of a dozen surveillance videos, carefully looking for Angela.

'Mr. Smith, you stay here and watch. I'll arrange my men,' Bruce said respectfully.

Jason did not care much and nodded.

Bruce made a few phone calls in a hurry after he had gone out and asked all his underlings to search for Angela immediately.



All were looking for Angela!

All of a sudden, all the followers of Bruce in Shang Jiang City began the search!

In a short period of time, photos of the lively and lovely little girl were all attached to the walls of all the shopping malls, shops, and entertainment places.

On the other hand, Jason looked at the surveillance screen carefully and anxiously.

Angela was all he had, and also Cindy's everything.

If Angela was lost, Jason really did not know would he be able to survive to face Cindy.

'This, this is it! Rewind!'

Jason saw Ivy and others on the screen, followed by a little girl. She had been looking around, looking happy but also a little scared.

Angela!

Because of her congenital heart disease,

Jason rarely took her out to play.

Even Cindy would not allow it too.

The last time he took her to the playground, something happened.

Cindy was still angry with Jason until now.

What made them felt distress was that, in the video, Ivy and others did not care about Angela that was behind them at all. They only cared about eating, drinking, and taking photos.

Angela, who was following them, had been running after them. Several times, she fell to the ground. She slowly got up and continued to catch up with them.

It was too heart-wrenching.

She was only three years old.

D*mn Ivy Jiang!

Then, several scenes made Jason more angry. His fists were clenched tightly and his eyes were full of anger!

It seemed that Angela kept asking to go home. then Ivy was so angry that she

slapped Angela and pointed at her nose and said some harsh words.

What was even more hateful was that Ivy left her alone in one place and walked away with her friends.

On the screen, Angela stood there crying helplessly and cried for her parents. Then she wiped her tears and wandered in the amusement park with no purpose. Jason's heart was bleeding, his anger was uncontrollable.

Angela, a three-year-old little girl, had been left at the amusement park by Ivy and her friends.

Jason did not dare to imagine that kind of helplessness, pity, and fear.

'Ivy Jiang! Go to hell!' Jason gritted his teeth, and his eyes were red, and squeezed these words out.

So what if she was Cindy's cousin?

So what if she was the apple of Cindy's uncle's eye?

Since she dared to treat Angela like this,

then she was digging her own grave!

Suddenly!

The door of the monitoring room was pushed open, and six or seven people came in, followed by Lucas Hu and the others.

The leader was a middle-aged man in a navy blue suit.

'Who is Jason Smith?'



Chapter 30

A group of people broke in, and the middle-aged man who took the lead looked domineering.

He was dressed in an expensive suit and looked like a manager. When he entered the door, he immediately asked. Several staff members in the surveillance room hurriedly got up and complimented him, 'Mr. Hu, why are you here?'

Oliver Hu, the director manager of Wanda Amusement Park. He was responsible for the facilities, staff, safety, and operation of the park.

In conclusion, other than the boss of Wanda Amusement Park, Oliver was the second in command.

Oliver nodded slightly, with his eyes was full of pride and fierceness. He asked coldly again, 'Who is Jason Smith?'

Jason frowned slightly, stood up, and said, 'I am.'

Several young men behind Oliver rushed in and blocked the door.

Especially Lucas Hu, the boy who had been slapped by Jason, now pointed at him arrogantly and said, 'Dad, it's him. He slapped me just now. You must teach him a hard lesson!'

It turned out that Lucas get his father to find Jason for trouble.

Jason raised his eyebrows and glanced at the four young people, he did not see Ivy Jiang. He guessed that she did not dare to come in.

'You were the one who beat my son?' Oliver was extremely angry. His son was his precious treasure. He could not even bear to beat him. Yet, unexpectedly he had been beaten up by a loser dressed in such a low quality clothes.

Jason did not explain, but asked calmly, 'What do you want?'

'Oh, very good. You have a temper, don't you?' Oliver looked at him with contempt and said coldly, 'If you

apologize to my son, this matter will be over. Otherwise, I won't let you out of this door.'

As soon as he said this, several staff members in the monitoring room scattered around, and they were blocking the door.

Oliver just looked at Jason coldly, then Jason sneered, 'Shouldn't you ask why your son was beaten?'

How could he be a father?

He wanted others just apologized to him indiscriminately. No wonder his son was so supercilious. Like father like son.

It was a miracle that such a father and son could stay alive until now.

'I don't care about the reason. He is my son, and if you hit my son, you have to apologize!'

Oliver said in an awe-inspiring tone, showing a manner of a manager, so domineering.

What the hell? How dared he question

himself?

Why did he not look at who was himself? Idiot!

Oliver pushed his son out with a cold face and said, 'Lucas, I'll do whatever you want to do with him. If you want him to kneel down and apologize to you, I'll make him kneel down even if he won't. Didn't he slap you just now? You go and slap him ten times. Don't be afraid. If anything happens, I'll back up for you.'

At this moment, Lucas was like a little golden man with wings. He proudly raised his chin and pointed at Jason, saying, 'You, kneel down and apologize to me, immediately.'

He was so proud and arrogant.

It felt so great to have his father that back him up.

'Didn't you slap me just now? Now I'm going to slap you ten times of it,' he thought.

Jason frowned and was worried about

Angela situation. He had no time to deal with these unreasonable people.

He said coldly, 'I kindly advise you not to provoke me.'

If he was delayed in finding his daughter, Jason did not mind letting both the father and the son experience the feeling of losing their family member.

Hearing this, Oliver immediately smiled insidiously, 'Hey, bro, are you threatening me? Do you know who am I?'

Such an honest man still dared to threaten him.

How many years had it been since such a thing had happened?

'I don't care who you are. I have something urgent to do now. Please get out of my way.' Jason's eyes turned cold.

After that, Jason was about to break out.

However, Oliver waved his hand and said sternly, 'Hold him down. I'm going to let this blind fool know what will happen to him today!'

All of a sudden, several staff members gathered around and were about to take action.

Suddenly!

A loud roar rang from out of the door.

'Stop! What are you doing?!

Bruce Scott had returned. At that moment, he broke in with sweat all over his head. He pushed away several people and stood in front of Jason with a hateful expression, staring at Oliver like a viper.

What did this group of people want to do?

How dared they want to move Mr. Smith! They must have tired of living!

Oliver's face was gloomy. He just wanted to vent anger for his son today, why was he facing so many obstacles?

'Who the hell are you? Get out of here!' Oliver said unhappily, full of anger.

'You don't know me?' Bruce asked, frowning.

Oliver was stunned. He looked at Bruce for so long, then laughed and said, 'Are you f*cking idiot? Why should I know you? Oh, are you his friend? All right, then don't leave, kneel down together and apologize to my son.'

To be honest, Oliver was really not afraid of death.

The man in front of him was the underground boss of Shang Jiang City, Bruce Scott!

When did Bruce get pointed at his nose and be scolded like this?

It was only when the time he was new as gangster. After more than ten years, no one had ever dared to talk to him like this.

Oliver was the first one to do that.

Of course, he was also going to be the last one.

Because, in Bruce's eyes, he was already a dead man.

However, Oliver did not know how many

times he had died in Bruce's eyes.

He really did not know Bruce, he had only heard of him.

'My name is Bruce Scott! Get out of here with your men!' Bruce roared. For the first time, he felt that he had embarrassed himself in front of Mr. Smith.

Would Mr. Smith doubt his ability?

'Bruce Scott? What are you talking about? I don't know you.' Oliver also had a temper. After all, he was a manager of the amusement park. He had been in a high position for so many years, so he naturally had a little temper. 'Don't waste your time. Apologize to my son, or none of you can leave!'

Bruce Scott?

Why did it sound so familiar? Who care? Could this Bruce be more powerful than him?'

I was the manager here and the king here!

Bruce was so angry that his face turned red. He pointed at Oliver and shouted, 'Anyone dare to move?'

Those man really thought that they were mannequin. D*mn it!

'What are you guys waiting for? Why don't you move? Don't want to work here anymore?' Oliver shouted at several staff members.

The few of them looked at each other in dismay. What was this supposed to mean?

But there was nothing they could do. With just a word from Manager Hu, they would lose their jobs.

'So sorry. Why don't you just apologize to Mr. Hu?' The staff forced a smile.

'How dare you! Touching Mr. Smith is like touching me, Bruce Scott!'

Bruce shouted, took out his mobile phone, and quickly made a phone call. He was very angry and said, 'Paul, hurry up and bring some people to the amusement park!'

Seeing that he had called someone, Oliver did not waste time and said, 'Ask the security team to come over. I'd like to see how f*cking powerful you are!'

Both sides were so furious, just like two explosive barrels, only missing a spark.

Jason stood behind Bruce and had no time to delay. He said, 'Angela is still somewhere in the amusement park. Ask your people to come and look for her. I don't want it to be delayed, do you understand?'

Bruce said respectfully, "Mr. Smith, I'm sorry to have frightened you. I've arranged someone here. I'll take care of this reckless guy right away.'

Jason nodded and stood by the side, watching silently.

After a while, five men in black security uniforms rushed into the small monitoring room again.

Everyone held an electric baton in their hands.

'Brother-in-law, the second team of the

security team has assembled. Whoever you want to move, please tell me." At this moment, Andrew Zhu, the captain of the security team, stood respectfully in front of Oliver, with a smile on his face.

He was Oliver's brother-in-law.

Oliver pointed to Bruce and Jason behind him and said, 'It's two of them. Arrest them and beat them first. I'll take responsibility if anything happens.'

Upon hearing this, Andrew immediately looked at Bruce with a smile. He waved his hand and said, 'Brothers, let's get to work.'

As several security guards were about to rush over, Bruce's eyes were widely open and he roared, 'If anyone of you dares to take action, I, Bruce Scott, will not let him go!'

Andrew was the same as his brother-in-law. He swore, 'Bruce Scott? Do youf u*king think you are the underground emperor of Shang Jiang City? Look at

yourself. How dare you pretend to be him with just some tattoos? Are you kidding me? Just the same name, right? Come over and bow down to me, or I'll let you have a taste of the electric baton.'

After he finished speaking, the electric baton in his hand emitting some blue sparks.

Then, he walked to Bruce and Jason with a sneer and asked them forcibly, 'Kneel down or not?'

Exactly at that moment!

An angry roar sounded from behind the crowd!

'Get out of my way!'

Behind the crowd, more than a dozen strong men strode towards them. The leader was a man with a crew cut, wearing short sleeves and trousers in military green colours. His dark skin make him looked so strong and powerful.

The imposing manner was so awesome



and domineering!

The mighty group of more than a dozen people pushed away several security guards easily.

'Who the hell are you guys? Can't you see that I'm dealing with matter?'

Andrew swore discontentedly.

'Shut up!'

Oliver's face changed as soon as he saw the burly man with a tiger tattoo on his arm. He broke out in a cold sweat and slapped his brother-in-law in the face.

'Brother-in-law?'

Andrew covered his face and looked at Oliver at loss.

Oliver had already walked up to them quickly. He bowed with joy on his face and said, 'Oh, Brother Paul, you are such a rare guest. What brings you here?'

Seeing Oliver's ingratiating smile on his face, everyone was suddenly confused.

Who was this person? Why did Mr. Hu seem to be afraid of him?

'Is it that Brother Paul? He is the first valiant general under the leadership of Bruce Scott, the underground boss of Shang Jiang City.'

'What the f*ck! No way, Brother Paul? He is the leader of gangster of Black Cat Street. Mr. Hu has to bow his head to him when he sees him!'

'Why is he here? Is Bruce Scott, Mr. Scott also here?'

Oliver and the others were all shocked.

While everyone was wondering, brother Paul pushed Oliver away without looking at him.

Under Oliver's astonished gaze, brother Paul led the crowd to the front of Bruce and Jason . He suddenly bowed and said,

'Brother Bruce, Mr. Smith.'

'Sorry, I'm late.'

More than a dozen strong men in black at the back bowed together and said, 'Hello, brother Bruce, Mr. Smith.'

The whole place was in dead silent, as the sound of a needle hitting the ground could be heard.

The people at the present looked at Bruce and Jason with incredible eyes. Their eyes were widely open and they could not believe it.

Lucas and his father Oliver froze on the spot as if they had been petrified. Their hands were slightly trembling.

He was stunned.

What was going on?



Chapter 31

Oliver Hu felt tingling on his scalp, then he asked with a livid face, 'Brother Paul, this is...'

Paul Reed just noticed him. He raised his eyebrows and asked in surprise, 'Mr. Hu, why are you here?'

What the f*ck!

Oliver felt the impulse to vomit blood.

Well, Paul never noticed that he was standing stood there. After all, this is an amusement park and it was his territory!

However, Oliver would not care about this matter.

Thinking of brother Paul's respectful attitude just now and his address to the two people, Oliver had a very bad feeling in his heart and tried to force a smile.

'Brother Paul, you just called these two...'

'This is my leader, Brother Scott. This



Mr. Smith, is my leader's honored guest,' Paul said.

Paul was the leader of Black Cat Street, and the amusement park belonged to Black Cat Street.

Oliver had been working here for so many years, so he surely knew Paul's means and influence.

And it was also known that the supporter behind him was the underground emperor of Shang Jiang City, Bruce Scott!

Then, Oliver's face became completely pale.

It was over.

He was f*cking yelling at Bruce just now?

What's more, he even asked Bruce's special guest to kneel down and apologize to his son.

Wait.

It seemed that his brother-in-law scolded him more harshly.

'Mr... Mr... Mr. Scott...' Oliver only felt that his legs were shaking.

He was completely over!

What kind of people did he just provoke?

Oliver was whining in his heart at that moment. He was very clear that his next attitude determined whether he could live or not.

At that moment, Paul also realized that the situation was not so right. Although he was rough- looking and looked muscular, he was actually very sensitive in his personality.

Otherwise, he would not have become Bruce's top follower!

Paul put on a fake smile and said, 'Oliver, are you the one who provoked brother Bruce and Mr. Smith?'

He said in a cold and questioning tone.

'This... is all just misunderstanding, misunderstanding.' Oliver hurriedly bowed and explained.

However!

Pat!

Paul's expression suddenly changed. He went up and gave him a hard slap on the face, angrily shouting,

'Oliver Hu, it's because of me that you can fu*king make a living here! Now you're so brave that you even dare to provoke brother Bruce and Mr. Smith?'

After that, Paul immediately turned to Bruce and said with trepidation, 'Brother Bruce, it's my fault that my subordinates had offended you. I will take full responsibility to deal with this matter. Don't worry, this guy is over!'

Seeing Paul's attitude, Oliver felt as if he had fallen into an abyss of ice.

Lucas Hu and Andrew Zhu, who were standing behind him, could only hold back their anger at this moment, as if they were explosive packages that had been disarmed.

They did not dare to say a word.

Especially Andrew, who even felt want to die.

He had just scolded Bruce, the underground emperor of Shang Jiang City!

Damn!

He had always worshiped Bruce the most, and he even imagined that he would work for Bruce in the future.

Now, it was all right. He was over.

Plop!

Oliver immediately knelt on the ground in fear and begged, 'Brother Bruce, I'm sorry. I was too ignorant to not recognize you. Please spare me this time.'

As for Bruce, he just said coldly, 'It's useless to apologize to me. You should apologize to Mr. Smith.'

'Mr. Smith, Mr. Smith, please forgive me. I won't do that again.' Oliver turned his head and knelt down in front of Jason Smith. He instantly burst into tears on

the spot.

He was so afraid.

Standing in front of them were brother Paul and Mr. Scott, who were very powerful in Shang Jiang City.

Now his family members were all in danger.

Jason did not speak, but glanced over.

Andrew was so scared that he immediately followed him to kneel down and kowtowed to apologize. Lucas and others were so scared that their legs were shaking.

'Forget it, just a little lesson will be enough.' Jason said indifferently, looking at Oliver coldly. 'You, immediately ask your staff to help look for my daughter.'

'Yes, yes, yes. I'll go right now.' Oliver hurriedly stood up and led a group of people out.

When he walked out of the door, he slapped his son hard and said, 'Next time, you better be smart. Don't provoke

anyone and don't let me get involved in your trouble when it's not a big deal.'

Lucas did not dare to refute at all. He looked back at Jason and was shocked.

Was he not just a cousin-in-law of Ivy Jiang? Was he not a good-for-nothing?

Why had things suddenly changed so much?

How could he know such a big shot like Bruce?

'Wait.' Jason suddenly said.

All of a sudden, the group of people at the door were all in a panic, and they had no choice but to retreat.

'Mr. Smith, what else can I do for you?' Oliver could still sophisticated and calm.

'I hope you don't tell anyone about what happened today. I don't want my life to be disturbed, understand?' Jason said.

'Understood, understood.' Oliver nodded repeatedly.

Jason nodded, and the group of people trotted away as if they had been granted

amnesty.

It was not easy for Lucas to come out. He took a deep breath.

His friends looked at each other with heavy thoughts. They did not dare to speak at all.

Lucas walked to the door and met Ivy, who was waiting for him. After hesitating for a while, he still did not say anything.

'How is it?' Ivy asked anxiously.

To be honest, she did not want to see her useless brother-in-law being taught a lesson, so just now she had chosen to stay at the door.

Lucas shook his head and said, 'Not bad.'

Not bad?

Ivy did not quite understand. She looked at her companions with a heavy face.

'All right, all right, let's go to sing.' Lucas suggested. The atmosphere was too dull, and he was afraid that Ivy would find

something out.

When others heard this, they also came to their senses and forced a smile. 'Okay, Brother Peng, it's a treat form you.'

Then they left.

Over there, the staff led by Paul's joined forces with the staff of the amusement park soon found Angela.

To be exact, it was a girl of 23 or 24 years old who had been guarding Angela, waiting at a snack shop outside the park.

'Mr. Smith, I found her. She's at Tianxin dessert shop.' Bruce trotted all the way to the dessert shop. He did not have time to wipe his sweat, and immediately took Jason to the dessert shop.

They rushed all the way to the dessert shop.

Jason saw his daughter was eating cake.

'Daddy.'

When Angela saw Jason, she immediately rushed over. As if she had

been greatly wronged, she hid in Jason's arms and grabbed his shirt tightly.

'Daddy is here. Angela, there's no need to be afraid of. Daddy is here.'

Jason picked up Angela and tried to comfort her. At the same time, he saw the girl.

The pretty girl was about 23 or 24 years old. She had long black hair. She was wearing a simple and clean white T-shirt, and a pair of light-colored jeans paired with white shoes.

She looked pure and sweet, without heavy makeup.

'Thank you so much.' Jason nodded gratefully.

The girl smiled and got up. 'It's what I should do. I saw her crying in the amusement park alone. She couldn't find her parents, so I brought her here.'

'The child is so cute. Fortunately, nothing bad happened.' Rita Han hooked her hair around her ear, smiled sweetly while stretched out her hand to play



with Angela.

After talking with Angela, Jason put her aside. The little fellow looked at the strawberry cake on the table with her scorching eyes.

'Eat it, I bought it for you.' Rita handed the small piece of remaining cake to Angela.

Angela raised her head, her big eyes glistened with tears. She looked at Jason, as if to ask for permission.

Jason touched her little head and said with a smile, 'It's alright, just have it, say thank you to sister.'

'Thank you, sister.' Angela smiled, revealing cute dimples, and then happily ate the cake.

At the door, Bruce, Paul and a group of people stood at the side of the road. They did not dare to come in, mainly because they were afraid of scaring Angela.

Jason kept on thanking Rita and had roughly understood the situation from



her. Then he said, 'I'll treat you to dinner to express my gratitude.'

This girl's personality was good, and she was generous and kind.

Rita smiled and said, 'Don't mention it. It's just a small matter.'

After refusing, Jason could not insist to her. Just right at this time, his father-in-law calling him.

Jason apologized and hurriedly went out to answer the phone call. 'Dad, what's the matter?'

'Jason, come back immediately. I want to talk to you!'

On the other end of the phone, the father-in-law's attitude was very harsh, and his tone was also very dissatisfied.

Jason thought for a moment and braced himself to agree. 'Okay, I'll come back in a minute.'

Slam!

The phone was quickly hung up by his father-in-law.



Jason let out a sigh of relief. He knew that he might not be able to escape tonight.

When he turned back to the dessert shop, an unexpected scene happened!

There was a man holding a large bouquet of roses in the store. He looked handsome and rich.

However, at this moment, Angela was crying loudly. In the end, she choked as if she could not breathe.

Rita squatted in front of Angela and kept comforting her. At the same time, she glared at the man and said unhappily, 'Glen Lee, why do you do this to a child?'

The man named Glen pursed his lips and looked at his navy blue suit with anger. He said, 'Where did this child come from? She dirtied the suit that I just bought. I just taught her a lesson for the sake of her parents. This suit costs me almost thirty thousands!'

Glen was very angry. The suit he was



wearing had been custom-made by Armani. It cost him more than thirty thousands!

Moreover, the reason why he was dressed up like this today was to confess his love to Rita.

This damn kid threw the cake and cream on his body. It was a small case for him to hit her!

It was estimated that even if he sold her, she would not be able to compensate for the loss of his suit.

Jason, who had just entered the door, happened to see this scene.

'What's wrong, Angela?'

He ran to Angela and found a red palm print on her left cheek!

Right that moment, Jason was burning with anger!

Especially when he heard the heart-wrenching cry of Angela, Jason could not wait to kill the arrogant man in front of him.

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He sprang to his feet!

Jason glared at the man in front of him, gritted his teeth and said coldly, 'You, apologize to my daughter immediately!'

The corners of Glen's mouth turned up, and he said disdainfully, 'Are you the father of this kid? Okay, open your eyes big and take a look. This suit was custom-made by Armani. It costs forty thousands. It has been dirtied by your daughter. As long as you can afford it, I can apologize to her.'

Glen finally figured out that the man in front of him was dressed in ordinary clothes, it was obvious that he had no money.

He deliberately said that the suit was forty thousand yuan. He wanted to frighten Jason Smith so that Jason Smith would understand the seriousness and retreat. Then, Jason Smith would not make things difficult for him.

However, Jason Smith's words stunned Glen Lee.



'Armani? Forty thousands? Okay, I'll give you four hundred thousands. Now apologize to my daughter!'

Jason said angrily. His face turned so red and he clenched his fists so tightly.

If Angela laughed, the whole world would be happy.

If Angela cried, he would let the whole cry with her!

Whoever bullied his daughter, would have to pay the price!



Chapter 32

Glen Lee suddenly laughed in a very impudent way.

'What are you talking about? Four hundred thousand? Brother, you just show off too much.'

Glen smiled sarcastically. 'I don't think the apparel on your whole body is worth more than that. Oh, by the way, even if including your daughter, you wouldn't have more than one thousand. Don't mention four hundred thousand, could you even take out forty thousand?'

It was the first time that Glen had met such a silly loser.

He was even a child's father. How could he be so idiot?

He might just pretending to gain some face for himself in front of the child.

'Glen, what are you talking about? It's your fault, you have to apologize to the child first. Anything wrong with that?'



Rita Han said unhappily. She also did not expect that Glen would hit such a lovely little girl.

This kind of man was really a scumbag. Fortunately, she did not agree to his confession.

However, Rita was worried about Jason again. After all, she knew Glen's family background.

He was a rich second generation. His family owned a company, and his assets were around two hundred million.

He often showed off in front of his friends, driving Ferrari and living in villa. He was just a typical dandy.

He was not someone to be trifled with. People ought not to provoke him.

'Brother Smith, I'm sorry. I apologize on behalf of him. He's my friend.'

Rita did not want to make trouble. She was worried that Jason would have a conflict with Glen, which would be harmful to Jason and his daughter.



However, Jason said coldly, 'Thank you for your kindness, but he must apologize to my daughter. I won't repeat this for a third time.'

'It's f*cking funny. Big brother, you are so funny. Do you know who am I?' Glen sneered and asked.

After saying that, he took out a Gucci wallet from his arms, took out a few red notes, and scattered them in front of Jason. He said, 'Hey, is that enough? Don't you just want to blackmail? I know the intention of trash like you.'

Seeing that Jason had not moved, Glen continued to take out a few hundred bills and stuffed them into Jason's collar. He laughed proudly and said, 'If it's not enough, just tell me how much you want. I have plenty of money.'

With this, he glared at Angela in Rita's arms and muttered, 'Such a b*stard.'

Hearing this, Jason completely became furious.

'Bruce Scott, come in!' Jason roared.

Bruce, who was smoking on the street, ran in quickly when he heard the angry roar. Where was the dignity of the underground emperor of Shang Jiang City.

'Mr. Smith, what's matter?' Bruce asked respectfully.

Jason turned around and said to Rita with a smile, 'Please take my daughter outside and wait for a while. I'll take care of it.'

Rita frowned her willow-leaf eyebrows and reminded him in a low voice, 'Brother Smith, don't force yourself. If you really can't do it, then forget about it.'

Jason nodded, scratched his daughter's little nose, and said with a gentle smile, 'My Angela, be a good girl. Daddy will punish the bad guys. I'll be with you in a while, okay?'

Angela rubbed her tearful big eyes and nodded.

Seeing that Rita had gone out with his daughter in her arms, Jason stared at Glen angrily.

The latter did not care at all and sneered, 'Yo ho, you have helpers with you. What, do you still want to teach me a lesson?'

Jason put his hands behind his back and said coldly, 'Your name is Glen Lee?'

In Jason's mind, this young man must paid a terrible price.

'Yes, my name is Glen Lee, the young master of Kai Feng Group.' Glen introduced himself, with a faint sneer on his face.

His intention for saying this was very obvious. He was using his power to try and suppressed people.

Kai Feng Group was also very famous in Shang Jiang City.

If an ordinary person wanted to offend the Kai Feng Group, it would be like throwing an egg against a wall.

Obviously, in Glen's eyes, Jason was the egg.

Jason glanced sideways at Bruce and said in a deep voice, 'Do you know him?'

Bruce replied in a hurry, 'Kai Feng Group, a well-known enterprise in Shang Jiang City, has assets of two hundred million. They mainly run the construction material business, the CEO is Jake Lee, started his business from renovation in his early years and has more than a dozen hatchet men, that are in charge of some business disputes.'

Bruce said this as if he knew everything about the company.

It was really difficult to deal with the Kai Feng Group.

Although Bruce was the underground emperor of Shang Jiang City, he also had some difficulties dealing with the things that were outside of his control.

Especially for such an enterprise as this, he did not dare to provoke them. They had hundreds of millions of assets.

Although everyone respected him, if they were to really fight with each other, no one would be able to gain any advantage.

Therefore, Bruce bent down and whispered, 'Mr. Smith, it's not easy to deal with this Kai Feng Group. Jake Lee, that old guy, is also in the mafia.'

Jason frowned and said nothing.

It seemed that Bruce only appeared strong on the outside but was actually weak on the inside.

If Bruce knew that Jason thought of him as him being weak, Bruce would hate himself for being overcautious.

Glen could not help but grinning and said, 'What? Do you think that I will afraid of you just because you know about my family background? It's easy to find out these things.'

What did they mean?

Were they trying to scare him?

Glen felt want to laugh hysterically. Were



these two people fools?

However, Jason said faintly, 'Bruce, I won't make things difficult for you. Don't interfere. I'll solve it myself.'

Bruce heaved a sigh of relief.

To tell the truth, let him to deal with the Kai Feng Group was just like asking a tiger for its skin, he would not see any benefits from it.

However, he still said something symbolic, 'Why don't I contact Jake Lee and ask him to come over and apologize to you? He should still respect me.'

'No, it's not necessary. He, Glen Lee, must be finished by today. If his father comes to me looking for trouble, he will be finished too!'

Speaking of this, Jason looked up and sneered, 'I want Kai Feng Group to completely disappear from Shang Jiang City!'

Completely disappear?

Bruce was stunned!

He was truly stunned.

Although he knew that Mr. Smith's identity was not simple, it sounded like a joke to claim to be able to make a company worth more than hundred million dollars to disappear in just a few words.

Jake had some position in Shang Jiang City, and he also had a close relationships with some mafia groups.

Even a big shot like Bruce was unwilling to have too much relationship with Jake of Kai Feng Group.

Because this was not cost-effective.

It was not Bruce was not powerful enough. In the face of weighing the pros and cons, of course, sure that he would choose a favorable side.

Jason did not bother to talk nonsense. He quickly took out his mobile phone and dialed a number.

It was Joe Qiao.

Almost in an instant, the phone was

connected, and Joe's voice immediately sounded from the other end. 'Young master, what can I do for you?'

'Help me check Kai Feng Group, I want it to go bankrupt within ten minutes!'

Jason said lightly.

'That'll be a piece of cake.'

Joe promised, but then immediately changed his mind. 'Young master, I think the profits of this Kai Feng Group are not bad. I suggest you buy it directly because it isn't so expensive. Right now, the market price is... three hundred million. You just need to spend three hundred million, then you can buy it.'

Indeed, Joe's suggestion sounded very good.

To destroy an enterprise, it would be much more better to buy it directly and let it became his company.

If that was the case, then no one would lose their jobs.

It was good enough for the market as

well.

'Alright, then buy it and immediately make Jake Lee come to Sweetheart Dessert Shop across from the amusement park.' Jason said calmly, 'And, I want you to buy it with three hundred million in cash, and send the cash to the dessert shop by car.'

When Jason said this, he looked at Glen coldly.

'Young master, three hundred million in cash can't be transferred in a short time,' said Joe.

'How long do you need?'

'Half an hour.'

'No, fifteen minutes, it must be sent over. If it can't be sent over, I won't inherit the property.' Jason said, and then hung up the phone immediately.

As soon as he finished talking, a man's maniacal laughter rang out from the quiet dessert store.

Glen's whole body was shaking with



laughter. He looked at Jason with sarcasm on his face and said, 'You really are an idiot. What's with this acting? To buy my family business with three hundred million, in cash? Can you f*cking stop make a fool of yourself?'

Glen was convinced.

How could this person be so ridiculous?

Did he know how much three hundred million in cash was?

Did he understand what kind of cumbersome procedure that three hundred million would require in advance?

Fifteen minutes?

What a joke!

He did not even pick a good way of pretending to be powerful.

'It's not your problem to be poor, but it's not right for you to pretend to be rich in front of me.' Glen sneered without hesitation, 'Do you know how money works? Do you know that you have to



make an appointment first to get three hundred million? Idiot! Was being poor has to make you crazy?'

However, Jason looked at Glen calmly without saying a word.

This guy was really so arrogant.

How would he react when he saw the money later?

Glen wanted to leave. His purpose of coming today was to confess to Rita Han, so he had no time to talk nonsense with such a fool.

But Bruce's sturdy body was blocking the door and his way out.

'Okay, I'll see if you can get three hundred million today.'

Glen was also very angry. He sat down on the sofa, crossed his legs, turned on his mobile phone, and started the live broadcast on the Shark live streaming platform. He said, 'Brothers, I'm going to start the live broadcast now. I met a fool who said he is going to buy my family business.'

The screen was flooded with comments, and it was showing 666 viewers.

'Hey! Look at how stupid he is. He said that he would get three hundred million to buy my family business. Today, I'm waiting here to see if he can really get the money.'

Glen cursed, with a sneer on his face, 'If you guys like it, please subscribe.'

At the same time as Glen's live broadcast, his broadcast room was boiling with excitement.

'What the f**k, such stupid guys still exist.'

'This guy is so arrogant. I haven't seen three hundred million yet. Can't wait to have a look.'

'Haha, I'll eat shit on the live broadcast if I can get three hundred thousand from such a poor man.'

'What the f**k, you're bluffing again.'

Looking at the screen full of comments from viewers, Glen's sneer grew bigger.



Usually, he liked to broadcast him driving his car on the way to date girls, but he was not satisfied. Today we was humiliating people on live, he was feeling so contented.

Cool!

A live broadcast that humiliating a person.

Glen was so happy. His fame in the broadcast room was going to soar again.

As a matter of fact, he had got himself more subscribers.

"Thank you, Liz, Wang Gang, and Jin San's pockmark. In fact, you don't have to reward me. I'm not short of money." Glen smiled proudly and glanced at Jason at the same time. His tone was full of sarcasm.

At the same time, at the entrance of the dessert shop.

Suddenly!

One after another, some armored cars slowly drove over and stopped at the

door!

From afar, there were dozens of them!

This scene shocked everyone on the street!

What the f*ck was this armored vans...

Dozens of the armored vans arrived at a time!

Why had they stopped at the entrance of the dessert shop?

Moreover, four special police officers in special black uniforms came down from each armored van with loaded guns!

All of them were already stand by!

Every one of them looked so majestic and powerful, giving off a chilling murderous aura.

The place was closed off, and no one was allowed to enter within five meters!

'What the f*ck! What's going on? Armored vans and the special police.'

'Oh my god, what is happening?'

'There are twenty or thirty vans in total.

One van costs ten million, which meant in the total the convoy was worth about than two or three hundred million yuan in total.'

The crowd was boiling, and many people took photos and posted them on social media.

What a shock!

It was a once-in-a-lifetime experience to see this!

And this scene had also been seen by Glen, who was in the dessert store. His mobile phone was still live broadcasting it.

All of a sudden, the whole broadcast room was so hot!

The popularity of the crowd soared to millions of followers!

What the hell was going on?

Glen was stunned and was trembling all over, but his last ounce stubbornness helped him to stand up. He looked at Jason in surprise and asked

incredulously, 'Are you the one who get all these armored van here?'



Chapter 33

Glen Lee was in a crazy mood. He felt as if he was riding a roller coaster.

My name is Glen Lee, and now I'm totally in a panic!

At the entrance, twenty or thirty armored vans were waiting in a row.

There were four special police officers, each armed with guns by the side of each car.

Black combat uniforms, black helmets, and black guns.

Yes, they were not those that were armed with the kind of guns that shot rubber bullets, which were usually used when the police transported money, but they were armed with real lethal guns.

Because of the large amount of funds, the bank had urgently contacted the special forces of Shang Jiang City and had sent more than a hundred members of the Special Warfare Force to deliver



the cash.

And all of this had been done in just ten minutes.

Jason Smith calmly looked at Glen, who was sweating from his forehead, and said, 'I was the one who transferred it.'

Boom!

Glen felt as though there was a banging in his head, and his hands were shaking.

He was from the second generation of a rich family, and he knew very well how powerful Jason must have been to be able to mobilize so much cash in such a short period of time!

His head felt numb and he felt desperation for the first time.

However, he was not convinced.

'It's impossible, absolutely impossible! You're just a loser, poor man. How could you have done that?'

Glen could not even standstill. He took out his mobile phone in a flurry and called his father.

If he asks his dad for help, he sure that his father would be able to solve it!

As a result, before he could say anything, a furious scolding came from the other end of the phone. 'Brat, you are f*cking crazy! Who did you provoke?'

Jake Lee was raging in his CEO's office.

Not far in front of him stood an old man in a tuxedo, with a black-golden crutch and a calm face.

Joe Qiao.

He had come to the Kai Feng Group in person.

Jake roared a few times and then quickly hung up the phone. He looked at Joe with a flattering smile and said, 'Chairman Qiao, I'm sorry. My son was silly. I'll go and apologize to Master Smith in person.'

Joe shook his head. The tall secretary quickly took out an acquisition contract of the company and handed it to Jake.

flickered.

Jake's back was wet with cold sweat. He gritted his teeth, picked up the pen with difficulty, and signed his name at the bottom of the contract.

How could he not sign it?

The other party was Joe, the richest man in Shang Jiang City with assets worth more than ten billion!

If his young master wanted to buy his company, how could he say no?

As long as he dared to say it, what was waiting for him would be a devastating blow.

Moreover, when his company was just getting started, it was Chairman Qiao's investment that supports it to today's succeed.

After signing the contract, Jake sat on the sofa weakly, as if he was out of breath.

Joe said with a smile, 'Jake, at least you still know what's good for you, then



'Mr. Lee, our young master intends to buy your company. This is the contract. Three hundred million, just sign it.' Joe said calmly, not in a tone of the discussion, but in a tone of command.

Jake's heart trembled. He clenched his fist and forced a smile. 'Director Qiao, there's no need to do that. How about I apologize to Master Smith in person?'

The company was Jake's lifeblood.

Three hundred million. That was right. It was a total of the company's assets.

However, how could Jake continue to make a living in Shang Jiang City in the future if he simply sold his company like this?

His goal was grand, and he was aiming to make it to the whole domestic market.

'Jake, I'm not discussing it with you. It's my young master's idea. Please just sign it.'

Joe still with an indifferent attitude, his eyes were narrow and occasionally

please come with me now.'

Jake nodded. The moment he got up, he looked as though he had aged decades. There was no more shrewdness in his turbid eyes.

He now hated his son so much, that brat who was being too ignorant and incompetent.

Elsewhere, Jason and Glen.

Glen was stunned by his father's angry roar. He did not know what to do next.

There were more and more onlookers arriving outside, and they were all talking amongst themselves.

The live broadcast from the mobile phone was even more lively.

In a blink of an eye, millions of viewers had appeared!

The screen was filled with words such as local tyrants, high-ranking, god-like players and so on.

Twenty or thirty armored vans! What a magnificent scene! They had never seen

such a scene in their whole lives!

'Glen, as I said, you must apologize to my daughter today.' Jason said coldly, 'Now, go out and apologize to my daughter in front of everyone and slap yourself ten times.'

Hahaha!

Glen smiled miserably.

He was a rich second generation, the young master of the Kai Feng Group!

He still had his pride.

'You want me to apologize to that b*stard? No way! You're rich, so what? Can you even force me to sell the company?'

Glen sneered. Holding his mobile phone in his hand, he said to Jason, 'Everyone, watch carefully. It's him. If he threatens my personal safety, you all please call the police for me!'

Called the police?

Bang!

Jason went up and kicked Glen in the

abdomen. He kicked him to the ground and then grabbed his mobile phone.

Looking straight at the camera and adjusting the sharpness of the video, the corners of Jason's mouth curled up. He said politely, 'Hello, friends in the broadcast room. My name is Jason Smith. I'm Angela Smith's father, my daughter is three years old. Because her cake accidentally touched the young master of the Kai Feng Group's shirt, he slapped my daughter. As a father, I can't stand my daughter being bullied by others. So I have decided to buy the Kai Feng Group by spending three hundred million, to let this young master, who looks down on me and my daughter, apologize to her.'

It was a very simple statement, but it caused a stir in the broadcast room.

'This guy is so cool! He is so vigorous! He spent three hundred million to buy a company, just to let people apologize to his daughter!'



'Can I be your son?'

'Hey the one comment above, I'm your brother!'

All of a sudden, the situation of the live broadcast room changed. They were all attacking Glen.

Lots of people were cheering for Jason.

As a father, would always have to risk themselves for their own children.

Some of the people said that, if they had three hundred million, they would spend all of it and throw on Glen stack by stack until he apologized.

Glen was completely in a panic and struggled to get up from the ground. But Jason on the other side had already switched off the live broadcast.

Bruce Scott clenched his fists and approached Glen step by step. He pressed Glen against the wall and said angrily, 'Dude, I advise you to apologize to Mr. Smith's daughter immediately. Otherwise, I will make sure you won't have the chance to see the sun



tomorrow.'

If Glen had been disrespectful to Mr. Smith's daughter, that means he had been disrespectful to him too!

Yes, in Bruce's heart, Jason's daughter was a little princess!

Glen struggled and shouted, 'How dare you! My dad is Jake Lee. Even if you have money, so what? Do you think you can buy my company just by saying it? Dream on! If I don't agree, then who would dare to sell it?!'

Glen figured it out.

The other party had nothing other than money. His father was a member of the mafia, and his family also had a group of hired thugs.

If they needed to fight to the death, he believed that the other party would definitely pay the price.

However.

Just as Glen was struggling and screaming.

Several people rushed in from the door.

Joe walked to Jason respectfully, took off his hat and bowed to him. 'Young master, all the money has been delivered here, and I've brought the person with me.'

Jason nodded calmly.

And this scene, in the eyes of Jake, who was following Joe, this was an extremely shocking scene.

Was this Chairman Qiao's young master?

Sure enough, he had an extraordinary aura.

Jake walked in and angrily slapped Glen twice. He scolded, 'Bastard! I almost got into trouble because of you! Go and apologize to Master Smith now?!'

Glen was stunned. Seeing his father shouting at him, at that moment, he shouted, 'Dad, why are you so afraid of them? Not that it's just money. If we don't sell our company, what can he do for us?'



However...

Jake went up and kicked him a few more times. He was so angry that he felt aching on his liver. He scolded, 'I have already sold the company! Please apologize to Mr. Smith quickly!'

'What, sold?'

Glen cried out in shock, and his eyes were full of fear.

Unexpectedly, his father had sold the company.

Was he crazy?

Jake did not have time to take care of his stupid son. He walked to Jason in person, bent down and apologized, 'Master Smith, I'm sorry, it's my problem. I didn't teach him well. If you want to punish someone, please just punish me.'

Jason looked at Jake, shook his head and said, 'No, he must apologize to my daughter. Also, he must slap himself ten times!'

Now Jason had said this, Jake finally



understood.

He personally escorted Glen outside and found Rita Han and Angela that sitting in Bruce Scott's car.

When Rita saw Jake, she covered her mouth and almost screamed.

He was the chairman of Kai Feng Group, Glen's father!

An old gentleman, who was worth two hundred million!

However, what happened next shocked Rita to the core.

'Sorry.'

Jake and Glen stood outside the car door, bending down in unison and apologizing to Angela in the car.

'Slap yourself!' Jake shouted at Glen, 'If you don't do it, I'll do it for you!'

Next, Glen reluctantly slapped himself on the face!

That shout was really loud.

Angela was so frightened that she immediately hid in Rita's arms.



Because the car door and curtains were closed, so Rita did not know what had happened outside at all.

Looking at Glen slapping himself, Rita was very puzzled and shocked.

After a while, Jason came over and said a few words to Rita. He gently kissed Angela, touched her little head and said, 'Angela, daddy had punished the bad guy for you. No one will bully you anymore.'

Then he closed the door again.

Perhaps this would have an impact on his daughter's heart, but he must do this!

He would tell his daughter that the guy who had bullied her would be dealt with by her father!

Back at the dessert shop, Jake and Glen stood opposite Jason, not daring to say a word.

Especially Glen. At this moment, his face was as pale as dead ashes, his cheeks were red and swollen.



But he felt extremely dissatisfied in his heart.

Since the company had been sold, just let it be, as long as the money was still there.

However, the next second, Jason said, 'Jake, do you dare to accept the three hundred million I have brought?'

Chapter 34

Glen Lee looked up at Jason Smith with anger and fear. He said, 'Why not dare? Since you have bought my company, the money is mine!'

Of course he did not want to admit defeat.

Jason sneered. Jake Lee turned his head and slapped him again. He said angrily, 'Shut up!'

Glen was stunned. This day was definitely the first time that his father had beaten him so many times in his life.

Just when he wanted to refute, Jake bent down and said with a very humble attitude, 'Since Master Smith wants to buy my company, of course, I will give it back. Of course, I won't accept the money.'

Jake was not muddleheaded. He knew that this was the only way that he and

his son could survive.

Jason nodded and looked at Joe Qiao. The latter immediately instructed the armored cars to drive away from the scene.

Yes, the cars drove away one by one in front of Glen.

That was three hundred million in cash, which was all the assets of the Lee family!

'Dad, what are you doing? That's our money!' Glen roared and stared at Jason with hatred.

However, Jake shouted angrily, 'You know nothing! What Lee family's money? That's Master Smith's money! Our enterprise was first invested by Chairman Qiao. If he says he wants to buy it, we'll have to give it to him!'

Chairman Qiao's investment was, of course, Master Smith's investment.

Chairman Qiao?

Just then, Glen noticed that the old man

standing next to Jason was actually the richest man in Shang Jiang City!

That legendary rich man!

However, the middle-aged man standing behind Jason also looked very familiar.

Bruce... Bruce Scott, Brother Bruce?!

Glen was dumbfounded.

It was not until then that he realized that the man was Bruce Scott!

No wonder he looked so familiar.

But now, there was no time to regret anything.

A few minutes later.

Glen and Jake stood at the gate of the dessert shop, bending down to send Jason and others away respectfully.

Glen sat on the ground limply until Jason and his people had left, as if his spine had been pulled out. He cried and said to himself, 'It's over. It's all over.'

A rich second generation who had more than a hundred million, suddenly became an ordinary person.

This was the result of Jason Smith's mean and anger after being provoked.

Without any effort, he suddenly changed the owner of the Kai Feng Group.

Back in the car, after a day of twists and turns, Jason finally breathed a sigh of relief.

After getting out of the car with his daughter in his arms, Jason asked Bruce to send Rita back safely.

Rita, with a mind full of doubts, was taken away by Bruce.

Standing at the door of the old mansion, Jason held Angela in his arms, touched her nose, smiled, and then knocked on the door of the mansion and said, 'Dad, mom, I'm back.'

After waiting for a while.

Creak!

When the door opened, Amanda Yang, the mother-in-law, stared at Jason, who was holding Angela in his arms, with a straight face. She rolled her eyes and

said, 'Why are you shouting? D*mn, bringing this b*stard back again.'

Jason gave a wry smile helplessly. Angela laid on his shoulders, and she was pouted in grievance.

Entering the door, Jason saw Cindy and his father-in-law were sitting in the living room.

Especially his father-in-law, looked dissatisfied and angry.

'Why did you come back?' Cindy frowned and looked at Jason.

She should be in the hospital. Why did she get out of the hospital?

Pat!

The father-in-law slammed his hand on the table and said with a fierce look, 'Jason, let's make it clear today. You and Cindy must go to the Civil Affairs Bureau to get a divorce.'

Divorce?

Cindy was stunned, and so was Jason.

This was out of the blue!

'Dad, what are you talking about? I won't divorce Jason. This can't happen.' Cindy immediately rejected it and reached out to take Angela from Jason.

When Jason was about to sit down, his mother-in-law began to curse him. 'Stand here! Is there any place for you to sit? You have so much free time all day, and you can't even find time to be success. Did you embarrass your father-in-law today? Now your father-in-law's and my old friends know about the incident, we have lost our reputation because of you!'

Jason was confused. Cindy looked at him with a frown and asked, 'What's the matter? Did you make my parents angry again?'

This Jason, why did he have to make so much trouble?

Jason stood helplessly and explained, 'No, I just took the wrong painting, but the problem has been solved.'

'Humph!' The father-in-law snorted.

'You've solved the problem? Thanks to you, now my friends all laugh at me. After keeping the collection for half a lifetime, I actually relied on a useless son-in-law's vintage market painting to save my reputation.'

The father-in-law was so angry when he mentioned this.

Although Jason's painting was real, but he could not stand the gossiping of his old friends.

Cindy did not understand. After asking clearly, she said, 'Dad, you can't blame Jason for this. Benson gave you the fake painting, but you didn't go to find him for this problem. Why you scold Jason?'

Cindy felt helpless. Her parents were being too unreasonable.

She knew that both of them did not like Jason, because it had been several years since the incident. Why could they not let it go?

Amanda complained discontentedly, 'Cindy, you are helping outsiders now?'

Your father and I had worked so hard to raise you, and you have brought us such a son-in-law? To be honest, you and Jason have to divorce. Otherwise, I will cut off the mother and daughter relationship between us!

To cut off mother and daughter relationship?

These words were so cruel.

Cindy immediately lost control. She got up and held Angela, saying, 'Mom, dad, since you've made it clear today, I'll make it clear. I won't divorce Jason. You can do whatever you want.'

After that, Cindy put on her high heels and rushed out of the door. At the same time, she turned to Jason and shouted, 'Why are you still standing there? Go home!'

Jason did not move. He stood in the living room and no one knew what he was thinking. He said, 'Dad, mom, I know you look down on me, but I will prove to you that I, Jason Smith, am not

weaker than others. I will give Cindy and my daughter a good future. So, I will not agree if you ask us to divorce.'

After that, Jason turned around and followed Cindy out.

In the living room, Amanda went mad and pointed at the door, shouting like a wild animal, 'Charles, look, this is your daughter, and that Jason Smith, a good-for-nothing, he still dares to make promises to us! They must divorce, otherwise, there's no need for us to go back to my father's 70th birthday next week.'

Charles also very helpless. He wanted to say a few words, but Amanda quickly turned away and left with a cloth bag.

That day, she had asked several of her old friends to buy some investment products.

She walked out of the door and went to the park. When she met with her old friends, she started to have some small talk with them.

When talking of their own son-in-laws or daughter-in-laws, everyone was so talkative, because their son-in-law were not bad, and the daughter-in-laws were filial too.

Amanda was the only one who did not say a word and could only laugh dryly.

'Hey, sister Amanda, how's your son-in-law Jason recently? I heard that he has started delivering takeout now.' A middle-aged woman dressed gorgeously revealed her background mercilessly at this time.

Every time they met, they had to talk about Amanda's son-in-law.

They had been talking about him for a long time.

'Ah, sister Amanda, your son-in-law is so s*ck. Then why didn't you make your daughter divorce him earlier?'

'That won't work. If they get divorced, she will be tough to have a second marriage. No one can get married with having a stepchild. Men these days don't

like single mothers.'

'That's right. Who is willing to raise other people's children?'

The group of old women sneered mercilessly.

Apparently, they just pretend the divorce would be good for her daughter but they secretly felt happy.

Amanda was so angry that she gnashed her teeth and felt ashamed. She squeezed out a smile and said, 'My useless son-in-law, I will definitely make my daughter leave him! If the worst comes to worst, I'll keep her with with me for the rest of my life.'

Everyone saw that Amanda was so angry, so they did not continue to say anything and went to the financial company.

.....

Elsewhere, Jason became so famous because of the live broadcast. But soon, all the reports concerning this matter had been deleted from the internet.

Even the video files were gone.

It was quiet and motionless, as if a small pebble had fallen into a lake.

Even though they were in a beauty salon, Jasmine Xu was having a beauty spa together with several of her friends.

After ten minutes had gone by, the sisters were wrapped in white bathrobes, which were so short that could see their bottoms, their faces were covered with masks, and pink towels were wrapped around their heads. A lady ran over in a low voice and said, 'Dear sisters, I've found a rich guy!'

'What rich guy?' Jasmyn, who was lying on her back and enjoying the massage of the waiter, asked without raising her eyelids.

'Three hundred million! This guy spent three hundred million buying the Kai Feng Group!' She shouted, her eyes were full of envy and excitement. 'You all know Glen Lee, that rich young master? His company has been bought

by this rich guy.'

Upon hearing the three hundred million and Glen's name, several of them hurriedly sat up and rushed to stare at Janice Bian's mobile phone.

It was only a short video, which had downloaded from Weibo by Janice Bian which had taken a lot of effort.

The picture was a little blurry, and there was a watermark covering it.

'This rich guy is so awesome, that was Master Lee of Kai Feng Group!'

'Who is it? Do you know each other? Let's meet him.'

'No, I don't know him. He looks a bit unfamiliar.'

They were grabbing the phone with each other, they wanted to see the guy's face clearly.

Three hundred million, that was a lot of money.

Across the room, Jasmyn's brows were knitted tightly as she watched the video.

She felt that the man in this video seemed quite similar to someone that she knew.

Jason Smith?

No, it was impossible!

The guy was so poor that he had even asked Gerry Liu to borrow him money. He was totally a loser.

Jasmyn did not think too much about it. She continued to discuss with her friends about the man who was able to pay three hundred million all at once. He was a father, such a real man!

Cindy Jiang walked in front with Angela in her arms, and Jason Smith followed closely behind her.

They did not talk to each other until they arrived at the gate of the community.

Suddenly, Cindy stopped, Angela had fallen asleep in her arms.

She turned to look at Jason and said, 'Thank you for what you did today.'

Today?

Oh, about the matter at Star Joy Club.

Jason solemnly said, 'Cindy, you are my wife. You must tell me in advance when you meet trouble.'

Cindy nodded to show that she had understood.

When she woke up in the hospital, she already knew that she had been rescued by Jason, but she did not know how he did it. She planned to ask him the next day.

Because she knew that Leon Wilson and Jack Sun were not easy to deal with.

With her husband's ability, there was no way that he could be that powerful. So Cindy guessed that someone must have helped him.

Or to put it in another way, the person had helped her.

Was it the same person who helped her last time to complete the one-million-order of cooperation with Li Sheng Pharmacy?

As soon as he got out of the car, Jason saw a group of old men and women surrounding the door of a closed financial company and quarreling with several men and women in suits.

'What are you doing? You're five minutes late! Don't you have a heart? Do you not even respect your mother-in-law?'

As soon as Jason arrived, his mother-in-law, Amanda Yang, straight came to him angrily and scolded him.

Who on earth was he?

A silent night.

The next morning, Cindy went to work. Jason pretended to tidy up and was ready to go out with Angela.

As soon as he stepped out of the door, his mother-in-law called him.

As soon as the phone was pick up, the exasperated voice of his mother-in-law came from the other end of the phone. 'Jason Smith, hurry up and come to Watanabe Street. Come here in ten minutes!'

Before he could figure out the reason, she hung up the phone.

What kind of urgent matter was it? Why was she in such a hurry?

Jason was used to it. Looking at Angela in his arms, he decided to send her to the company and let Ashley Su took care of her for a while.

Then, in a hurry, he took a taxi from the company to Watanabe Street.

Chapter 35

Jason Smith smiled and asked, 'Mom, why are you in such a hurry?'

Amanda Yang glared at him and said, 'You just need to stay here to back me up. You don't have to worry about anything else.'

After that, Amanda joined the crowd with several old men and women. The hoarse shouting was really shocking to hear.

After inquiring to the people around him, Jason finally understood the situation.

This was a financial investment company. These old folks who had lined up here had bought funds from here.

This day, logically speaking, it should have been the time to get the bonuses.

However, the company's person in charge was gone and there were only a few members of staff and a manager

left.

Even a fool could tell that this group of old men and women had been deceived.

Based on the current situation, it was highly possible that it was an illegal company!

This was a serious problem. Generally speaking, with companies like this, their target was rich old folks.

Moreover, if something went wrong, the owner would just run away and the folks would not be able to get their money back.

No wonder Amanda was so anxious at that moment.

Jason was feeling troubling again. He walked over and asked, 'Mom, what product did you buy and how much did you invest?'

If it was just a little money, Jason did not need to worry about it.

But he was afraid that his mother-in-law had invested a lot of money.

Amanda's voice was hoarse. She glared at Jason, but she still said, 'I invested the mansion on it. They told me that we could get a better house for retirement. They promised if I invested this year, I could get two apartments next year.'

'What? Mom, you invested the mansion in this?!'

Jason shouted and knew that she was over.

After all, his mother-in-law was a retired lecturer. How could she be so foolish?

Hearing Jason's shout, Amanda immediately blushed, went up and hit him on the head a few times, and scolded, 'What are you shouting for? Don't you think it's shameful? If it weren't for your incompetence, would I have invested the mansion? I just want to live a good life in the future. Or can I rely on you, a good-for-nothing, to support me and your father-in-law?'

Amanda was scolding him, but she was actually feeling panic in her mind.

After all, it was her husband's house as well. If the company owner had run away, the house would be gone.

How could she not be worried?

Especially in such a situation, when she saw that Jason still looked as if it was not a big deal, she became much angrier.

'Don't tell Cindy about this. Just help me to shout here. I'll call Benson. He will know how to solve this.'

Amanda glared at him and warned him. Then she turned around and called Benson Hall.

'Hello, Benson, it's me, Aunt Yang. Well, are you free? Come to Watanabe Street. Yes, yes, there's something urgent.'

Amanda's flattering tone at this time made Jason felt slightly unhappy.

I was your son-in-law.

But I was even less valued than an outsider.

But what to do. In the eyes of his

mother-in-law, he was a good-for-nothing.

After hanging up the phone, Amanda smiled and rolled her eyes at Jason. She scolded, 'You just standing like a block of wood. Start shouting now!'

Jason responded with an 'Oh' and shouted at the top of his voice along with the group of old folks.

Seeing Jason working hard, Amanda felt better in her heart, but she still looked down on him and muttered, 'Useless thing.'

Then, Amanda greeted several old friends and said proudly, 'Don't worry. I had call, Benson. He'll be here soon.'

'You mean that Benson Hall. Oh! He's a good boy. His family is running a company, so he must have a lot of connections. I heard that he earns around tens of millions each year.'

'Amanda, you see, we are all old friends. When Benson comes later, can you ask him to help us.'

'Yeah, Amanda. Benson is really powerful. When is he going to marry your daughter?'

Several old friends began to fawn on Amanda at this time, which made her felt so proud.

'Oh! Benson, this child is good, but it also depends on our Cindy's willingness. After all, there is still the good-for-nothing Jason Smith.' Amanda smiled and did not mind belittling Jason at all to praise her daughter and Benson.

After all, in Amanda's eyes, Benson was the rich son-in-law and would be her personal little vault in the future.

Compared with Jason, it was just like comparing gold to mud.

At this time, several old friends of Amanda had noticed Jason. They sneered and said sarcastically, 'Amanda, is that your son-in-law? He really looks so ordinary. Just as dumb as a piece of wood. It's a waste to marry such a beautiful daughter to him.'

'Yeah, such a useless man, really bought a lot of shame to the elders. Fortunately, my son-in-law is not like him.'

Several old folks laughed at him one after another.

Amanda's proud smile disappeared at this time. She snorted and said, 'He is not my son-in-law. In just a few days, I'll make my daughter divorce him!'

Sure that Jason had heard those insults from these old men and women, he shook his head and sneered helplessly.

He had gotten used to it.

Did they call him a good-for-nothing? But what else those people here could do?

Let Benson come to help?

Jason really wanted to see how Benson could help.

At this time, a white Maserati pulled over at the other side of the street. It looked so cool.

Amanda shouted in surprise, 'Benson,

auntie is here. Look, it's our Benson. There must be a way out.'

Amanda stressed the word 'our' as if she was afraid that the others did not know.

Jason's mouth twitched, he felt quite upset deep in his heart.

At this time, everyone looked in the direction of the voice and saw a handsome man in an expensive suit getting out of the Maserati.

Amanda hurriedly walked up with her fat ass and said with a smile on her face as if she had sawed her own son, 'Benson, you've finally come. did I cause you any trouble?'

Benson out of the car, politely greeted Amanda, and said, 'Aunt Amanda, it's all right. I'm free today. What's wrong with you? Are you in trouble?'

Looking around a few times, Benson saw Jason shouting in the crowd. Suddenly, his face fell and he glared at him with hatred.

Why was this good-for-nothing here?

'Benson, we have a little problem here. The old folks and I invested in this company and they promised to pay the bonus today. However, the boss is not here. Tell me, what is going on?'

Amanda clapped her hands anxiously, rolled her eyes and said, 'Benson, you must know someone since you're a businessman. Can you help me to look for the boss of this company and ask him what's going on?'

Benson Hall looked around and then understood the situation after listening to Amanda's explanation.

This group of old folks were bound to have been deceived.

It seemed that it was not easy for him to help out.

However, when he saw Amanda's eager eyes and Jason's half-smiling face, Benson made up his mind. He smiled and said, 'Aunt Amanda, don't worry. I can handle this matter. I happen to know the boss of this company. I'll ask

him about the situation. Don't worry.'

'Okay, okay, okay.' Amanda was so excited that a big smile appeared on her face. She took Benson's hand and said, 'You're so great. Much better than that piece of trash.'

Several uncles and aunts all looked at Benson and flattered him.

Benson felt so happy in his heart. He smiled and looked at the signboard of the financial company, was in extreme complacent.

He knew that this was an opportunity for him to show his skills.

He lost the trust of his future father-in-law, so he had to make up for it with his future mother-in-law.

After gaining trust from Amanda, it would be the equivalent of capturing half of Cindy's heart.

Then, he shot a very arrogant glance at Jason and took out his mobile phone to call his father. 'Dad, didn't you say last time that you had dinner with the boss

of Thousand Fold Profit Finance? I have something to ask you to help me with...'

After the phone call, Benson looked at the old folks with a smile. He felt that he was having so much expectation from everyone.

He cleared his throat and said, 'Don't worry, everyone. My dad knows the boss of this financial company. I've already called my dad. I think there will be an answer in just a while. Don't worry, ladies and gentlemen.'

After that, listening to the praise from the elders, Benson was already over the moon.

Then, he fixed his eyes on several staff members of the financial company who were still in the building and said, 'I'll talk to them. Please wait for my good news.'

After saying that, Benson walked proudly to the employees and wanted to make a show of himself.

But suddenly, a low voice came from the

side.

'Mom, I'm sure this won't work. Don't be fooled by Benson. I'll call and ask. Maybe we still can...'

Jason's voice was not loud, but at this moment, everyone's eyes were on Benson. Jason's voice was too abrupt, so it sounded particularly harsh.

Benson originally wanted to walk towards the several staff members, but he immediately stopped and looked to the side with an unhappy look.

Jason was pulling Amanda, and constantly trying to persuade her.

However, Amanda did not want to talk to him at all. She pointed at his nose and scolded, 'Jason Smith, get out of my way! Are you qualified to speak? Say that Benson can't do that. Do you think you a good-for-nothing can solve the problem?'

Not only Amanda, but almost everyone looked at Jason with disdain.

Was this Amanda's useless son-in-law?

He was just too boastful. Really so unreliable.

In the audience, except for a high-ranking person like Benson, no one dared to claim that they could solve the problem.

Seeing this situation, Benson walked to Jason with a sneer on his face and said, 'Why, are you not convinced? Look at you, Can you prove yourself? Can you solve this matter?'

Chapter 36

Jason Smith was a little scared by the glaring eyes of these old folks. Then he saw Benson Hall walking towards him with a sneer.

'Jason, repeat what you just said. I didn't hear you clearly.' Benson said with a contemptuous look.

This Jason Smith, really so annoying.

How dared he speak so arrogantly without realizing his own status?

Benson could not do this, then how could a good-for-nothing do it?

Jason's mouth twitched. After thinking for a while, he replied honestly, 'I said it's not so easy to deal with today's matter. It's very likely that this involves illegal trading. It's not easy to solve it just because you know them. So, I want to ask my friend to help. Do you have a problem with that?'

Hearing this, Benson immediately

sneered and said, 'What the f*ck, Jason. Are you so awesome now? You already have great friends huh? What's wrong? Do you want to be a hero today? Okay, why don't you solve this?'

As soon as he said this, several old men and women around him also sneered and cursed:

'Amanda, what does your son- in- law mean? Does he want to stand up for us? See he's swearing so ragged. What can he do? Isn't it ashamed?'

'This is Amanda's son- in- law. He's a good- for- nothing, just a deliveryman. What can he do? He's just boasting.'

'Indeed. Nowadays, young people are just too ambitious and not practical at all. Maybe he's jealous because has seen how successful Benson is.'

Especially Amanda, when she heard the ridicule of her peers that all directed towards Jason, suddenly her heart was full of anger.

Pat!

She slapped Jason in the face and said angrily, 'Get out of my way. What are you doing here? If you say one more word, I will make Cindy divorce you!'

Jason's face was numb and his cheek was burning.

With a cold look in his eyes, there was a little anger brewing inside him.

However, he could not get angry with his mother-in-law.

After scolding him, Amanda took Benson's hand apologetically and said with a smile on her face, 'Benson, don't listen to Jason's nonsense. He's a good-for-nothing and doesn't know anything. We still have to depend on you to deal with this matter.'

Seeing this dramatic scene, everyone sneered in their hearts.

The mockery in the crowd became more and more disdainful. Seeing this scene, Benson felt more proud.

Today was his chance to show his connections and strength in front of his

Jason, scolding smugly, 'Since you don't have the ability to solve it, then what were you pretending to be? Are you jealous of me?'

It was obvious that he was jealous of him.

He was Benson Hall. So handsome and so rich.

He, Jason Smith was just a loser. What qualifications did he have to show off in front of him?

However, Jason just smiled faintly and stood aside in silence.

There was no need to talk nonsense with a narcissist.

As a result, the crowd burst into roaring laughter.

'Now, there really so many kind of people in this era, he doesn't even feel ashamed of himself. Dressed so shabby and spoke so arrogantly. Now he finally has egg on his face, such a rascal.'

'Don't talk too much. After all, he is the

future mother-in-law. How could he let such a good-for-nothing like Jason steal the spotlight?

Besides, he was just a good-for-nothing. What right did he have to show off in front of him?

Thinking of this, Benson raised his chin, squinted his eyes and looked at Jason with pride, and said, 'Didn't you say that you could solve this? Come on, I'd like to see how capable you are, Jason, to solve this matter today.'

Jason frowned.

Especially when he noticed that his mother-in-law looked as if she was going to swallow him, and a group of old ladies around him were secretly gritting their teeth, he knew that he would always be a loser to them.

'Sorry, my friend has something to deal with temporarily and I can't help to solve the problem. You can do it,' Jason sighed and said.

Benson laughed and suddenly pushed

son-in-law of Amanda. Though the good-for-nothing is a good-for-nothing, but at least he has a good father-in-law.'

Listening to this gossip, Jason felt very helpless, especially with his mother-in-law Amanda. Now, she was standing so close to Benson, whose joy was beyond words. She was even more intimate with him than with her own son-in-law.

Walking to the side, Jason called Bruce Scott when no one was paying attention.

At the same time, in the private room of a hotel with luxurious decorations and all kinds of tall and beautiful waitresses.

Bruce was drinking and chatting happily with a middle-aged fat man.

The fat middle-aged man was flattering Bruce.

The fat man, with big ears and an even bigger smile, took out a bank card from a black wallet and some documents, respectfully handed it to Bruce, who was smoking a cigar.

If anyone else was present, they would

definitely recognize this fat middle-aged man.

He was Thomas Zhong, the boss of Thousand Fold Profit Finance.

'Brother Bruce, here are the dividends of the company last month, six million, and thirteen house contracts.' Thomas said.

Bruce narrowed his eyes, nodded, and let his men take the documents without hesitation.

Then, he patted Thomas's shoulder with a smile and said, 'Mr. Zhong, this is the last time. Don't look for me next time. I've already stopped doing illegal business. I advise you to do proper business. If something goes wrong someday, you'll have to go to jail.'

Thomas smiled and said, 'Brother Bruce, don't worry. These things have nothing to do with you. I would take full responsibility for what happens. This is my respect to you. If it weren't for the fact that you helped me, I wouldn't have become this successful.'

Bruce nodded and did not say anything else.

He knew what Thomas's company was doing, and he had already advised him against it several times.

But this industry was like a bottomless pit, sinking deeper and deeper.

Bruce was the one who had saved Thomas's life from an accident a few days ago.

'How did you solve the problem with those customers?' Bruce asked.

Thomas sneered and said, 'A group of illiterate old folks. If they don't invest the money, should they bring it to their coffins?'

Seeing Bruce's sullen face, Thomas hurriedly said, 'It's okay, Brother Bruce. I know what I'm doing. They're all old folks without any background.'

Upon hearing that, Bruce felt more at ease.

When they were about to drink, Bruce's

cell phone rang.

Seeing the caller's ID, Mr. Smith!

At that moment, Bruce picked up the phone respectfully and made a 'shh' gesture to Thomas, saying, 'It's Mr. Smith.'

Thomas's eyes lit up when he heard that.

Bruce once mentioned Mr. Smith to him. He was a very powerful big shot.

He really wanted to get close to and kissed Jason Smith's ass.

'Mr. Smith, what do you need?' Bruce asked respectfully and excitedly.

On the other end of the phone, it was Jason who said in an indifferent tone, 'Do you know the boss of Thousand Fold Profit Finance?'

Sh*t

Bruce suddenly had a bad feeling in his heart. Glancing at Thomas beside him, he nodded and said, 'Yes, did he provoke you?'

It could not be a coincidence.

'No.' Jason replied and Bruce breathed a sigh of relief.

However, what he said next made Bruce very angry.

'He set up a company and deceived my mother-in-law to invest the mansion. If you know him, make him return the house. Oh, and now there are a group of old folks gathering outside his company. You'd better tell him to come here and solve the problem.'

When Jason finished his words, Bruce suddenly stood up and nodded. 'Okay, okay, okay. I'll contact him right now.'

Then he hung up the phone.

Bang!

Bruce got up and kicked the smiling Thomas, kicking him from the dining table to the ground. Bruce said angrily, 'Thomas, you've caused trouble! Do you know that?!'

Thomas covered his stomach and

vomited the wine he had just drunk. He said innocently, 'Brother Bruce, don't scare me. I didn't do anything.'

Bruce slapped him again and said fiercely, 'Did you con old folks to invest their houses?'

Thomas nodded and said, 'I've conned lots of old folks to invest their houses. but they don't have any background. It shouldn't be a problem.'

Thomas was telling the truth. He did not dare to con old folks who had powerful background.

Otherwise, he would be courting death.

'Nonsense! Do you know whose house you've conned?' Bruce was really so furious.

'You even dare to set up Mr. Smith's mother-in-law. Are you so bold?'

'Wh- whose?' Thomas was panicking as well. This was the first time he had seen Bruce so angry.

'Mr. Smith's mother- in- law!' Bruce

roared!

Bang!

Thomas suddenly went limp on the ground and his legs trembled. He muttered to himself, 'No, how could it be? They all have no background. I've investigated them.'

'What the f*ck investigated?! Hurry up and go to the company. If this matter not handled properly, you might as well go and kill yourself!'

Bruce said angrily. He dragged Thomas out of the hotel, got in the car, and went straight to Thomas Zhong's company.

Chapter 37

Back outside the company...

Jason Smith hung up the phone and stood back in silence. As a result, the old men and women around him all whispered a few words in disdain and then walked away from him as if to avoid arousing suspicion.

'What kind of person is he? He is still embarrassing himself here.'

'Amanda has a son-in-law like him, which is so bad luck for her entire life.'

'Ouch, get out of here immediately. Smell so greasy and stinky.'

Facing these ruthless accusations and mockery, Jason helplessly retreated to one side, leaning against the wall, crossing his arms, and calmly watching all this.

Benson Hall saw Jason's dilemma, he was so happy with that. He proudly raised his middle finger at him, and

then, under the burning gaze of all the old folks, he pulled his suit and walked forward to the company's remaining managers and staff.

'Hello, sir. What can I do for you?'

The manager was a woman with an oval face, slim waist and small buttocks. She looked very beautiful, wearing a black working suit and a patterned white shirt inside, looked so capable.

'Are you the manager of this company?' Benson smiled handsomely.

He looked at the woman a few times. She looked great. If possible, he would take her to his company to be his secretary or assistant.

'Yes, sir, but our company has been restructuring these days. If there is anything related to business, please come back in a few days.'

Edith Zhu replied politely.

She noticed that this handsome man had been invited by this group of old men and women who had come to

block the door, for assistance.

What's more, according to what they said, he seemed to have a high social status and might even knew her boss.

'I know what your company is doing. It's useless to tell me these things. I just want to say a few words. Please refund the money to the old folks. I have already asked my father to contact your boss. There should be a reply after a while.'

'And my house.' Amanda Yang stood beside and quickly said this.

'Don't worry, Aunt Amanda. I'm sure I can get it back for you.'

Benson nodded calmly, but the smile at the corner of his mouth had betrayed his self-satisfied thought.

Sure enough, it felt good to show off in front of outsiders.

However, Edith smiled and apologized, 'I'm sorry, sir. This involves the company's business, so I have no right to decide. Since you know our boss,

please wait patiently. Or, you can ask our boss to come over?'

It was not Edith's fault that she did not trust Benson.

Refund?

Sorry, impossible!

Unless the boss comes in person to return the money.

As soon as she said this, Benson's face sank instantly. He glanced at her badge coldly and said, 'Manager Bill, right? My name is Benson Hall, the general manager of Star Dream Entertainment, and my father is Garry Hall, the CEO of Teng Hui Education Company. You have heard his name, haven't you? I would not lie to you.'

As he said this, Benson could not hide the proud expression on his face.

His father was the CEO of Teng Hui Education Group, and the company's assets were worth one billion!

It was the leading education enterprise

in Shang Jiang City!

Moreover, they were close with the leaders of the Education Bureau.

It could be said that as long as you lived in Shang Jiang and had education, it would have something to do with Teng Hui.

Teng Hui's corporation included schools, there were around tens of them from kindergarten, primary school right up to universities.

That made Benson very proud of himself.

Hearing this, Edith frowned. But, still smiling faintly she said, 'Mr. Hall, it's not that we don't want to refund, but our boss really has to say something about this. Why don't you call him and ask?'

Edith knew that she could not afford to offend Benson, so she could only refuse.

'Okay, you wait. I'll call and ask.'

Benson did not want to make things difficult for a lady. He turned around

and took out his mobile phone to call his father. 'Hey, dad, how's the thing that I asked you about?'

'I'm very busy now, I don't have time. Don't look for me all the time. I know Mr. Zhong from Thousand Fold Profit Finance, but what you said is ridiculous. Do you want to ruin their business?'

At the other end of the phone was Garry Hall's angry scolding. 'Hurry up and come back. Don't get involved in this matter. Do you know who does Mr. Zhong works for?'

Benson's face was blank. He did not expect that his father would not help him. Was it so difficult to just deal with such a small financial company?

'Who is better than us?' Benson asked.

'Bruce Scott!' Garry Hall said in a tough tone, 'All right, come back quickly. If something happens, I can't help you.'

The name 'Bruce Scott' was enough to draw Garry Hall's attention.

This kind of hooligan came from a bad

background and could also legally grow his company. It was not someone that could easily provoked.

Benson was stunned, especially when he heard Bruce's name. He felt a little panic.

His expression grew darker.

Seeing that he had hung up the phone, the group of old folks gathered around him and asked him.

'How is it, Benson? Did you solve it? Can we get the refund? And my house.' Amanda could not wait to know the result.

'Well, Mr. Hall must have solved the problem, right?' Someone flattered.

'Yes, Mr. Benson so handsome and he's Teng Hui's young master. Such a small thing must be just a piece of cake.'

Looking at the eager eyes of these old folks, Benson was in a dilemma. He had just boasted that he could solve the problem. It would be very shameful if he said that he could not solve it now.

Moreover, this matter concerned Amanda.

If he embarrassed himself in front of his future mother-in-law, it would ruin his plan to be with Cindy.

Thinking of this, Benson forced a smile and said with some lack of confidence, 'Well, uncles and aunties, now that things are settled, we still need some time. Don't worry, I've called Mr. Zhong. He will come back to deal with it personally in a while. So you don't need to worry. You can go back and wait.'

Upon hearing that, everyone immediately cheered and clapped for Benson.

'Mr. Benson really is an outstanding person. He can just solve the problem as soon as he arrived. If my daughter was not married, I would definitely let her marry Mr. Benson.'

'That's right. It's so hard to find such an excellent young man these days. Amanda, you are so lucky.'

'Haha, I remember that someone was bragging just now and saying that he could solve the problem. Now that problem has been solved by Benson, where is the bragger?'

'Don't mention that loser. He's just a good-for-nothing.'

The crowd cheered for Benson, and ridiculed Jason who did not feel comfortable in the crowd.

Benson did not care. He enjoyed this kind of treatment so much, especially now that Amanda was staring at him like he was a piece of gold.

'Benson, don't worry. I'm the one who agreed on the matter between you and my Cindy.'

Amanda took Benson's hand with a big smile on her face.

At a glance, she immediately got angry when she saw Jason, that stupid guy.

She could not wait for her daughter to divorce Jason and marry Benson.

Jason, standing at a corner looking at Benson, who was being admired by everyone.

He was very clear about what had happened. This guy was so shameless in his act.

Should he expose him?

Forgot it. His future mother-in-law would definitely hate him.

At this moment, Edith stood at the entrance of the company, looking at the scene in front of her with some doubts.

Did Benson really call her boss? Then why did she not receive a message from him?

'Mr. Benson, are you sure that Mr. Zhong will come soon?' Edith asked.

This question was like a gut punch, which made Benson instantly wake up from the enjoyment.

'Well, Mr. Zhong will be here in a minute.' Benson lied to her.

What should he do?

Someone in the crowd shouted.

Everyone looked in the direction of the sound and saw Thomas trotting towards them.

All of a sudden, everyone was even more grateful to Benson.

'Look, Mr. Benson is really so great. Mr. Zhong is really here!'

'We'll definitely get our refund this time. Mr. Benson, thank you so much.'

'Amanda, you should appreciate Benson. You can't miss such a good candidate for son-in-law.'

Amanda was also very excited. Hearing the praise of the old ladies, she was so happy.

However, Benson was very nervous because he knew that he had not contacted Mr. Zhong at all.

So, why had he come here?

Was it because of Jason Smith?

Benson's gaze fell on Jason, who was ignoring him, and he instantly rejected

He was just bragging.

If he did not come, it would be a major embarrassment.

No, he had to make a phone call to his father. No matter what, he had to ask Mr. Zhong to come over and deal with this.

If worse comes to worst, he would just sell his house to pay these old folks on his own.

Suddenly, a Mercedes stopped in the distance. A big-bellied man rushed out of the car and almost fell down.

It was Thomas Zhong!

At that moment, he was in a panic and had been immediately brought there by Bruce Scott.

Bruce did not get out of the car. He just sat in the car and looked at Jason in the crowd from a distance.

He hoped that it was not too late to solve the problem.

'Look, it's Mr. Zhong! Mr. Zhong is here!'

the idea.

Impossible!

He was just a loser!

After all, Mr. Zhong was the boss of a company. How could Jason, such a scoundrel, could know him?

Just as the crowd gathered around Thomas, the latter hurriedly wiped the cold sweat from his forehead with a handkerchief and trotted in the direction of Benson and Jason.

Chapter 38

Thomas Zhong hurriedly ran over, wanted to meet Mr. Smith.

However, a group of old men and women blocked Thomas's way and asked him in all at once,

'Mr. Zhong, can we get our cash back today?'

'Can we refund our money? I don't want to invest anymore.'

'What's more, give us back the house we have mortgaged. We don't want to pledge anymore. You are just lying!'

All of a sudden, the crowd was agitated, the old folks surrounded Thomas tightly.

Thomas was very anxious. He hurriedly waved his hand and cleared his throat. 'Don't worry, ladies and uncles. I'm here to return your money and your house. Go there and register first. I'll get my employees to go through the formalities

for you later. Don't worry, okay? There's someone I need to meet over there.'

After saying that, Thomas asked his employees to take them away quickly.

As soon as the elders heard that they could be refunded and they could get their houses back, they were all so happy. They also smiled and gave Benson Hall thumbs-up signs and praised him.

'Oh, Mr. Benson, it's all thanks to you.'

'Mr. Benson is really so great. Thank you so much, I'm sure he will have a bright future.'

Of course, some of them were trying to make up to Amanda Yang. They surrounded her and said, 'Amanda, you've really had found a golden son-in-law. Benson is not an ordinary person at all, don't let him go.'

'That's right, Sister Amanda. If your daughter doesn't marry him, I'm going to get him. My damned daughter happens to have no boyfriend.'

Hearing these words, Amanda became anxious and said, 'None of you can have my Benson. He is my son-in-law. Only my Cindy is worthy of him.'

As she spoke, she did not forget to stare at Benson with a smile. She felt very comfortable when she looked at him from every angle.

Today, she had really done her best in front of these old friends.

If it was Jason Smith who was a good-for-nothing, she might be embarrassed herself again.

Thinking of this, Amanda went up to Benson and said with gratitude, 'Benson, thank you for your help today. Otherwise, I really don't know what I would've done.'

'Aunt Amanda, you must be joking. This is what I had to do,' Benson said politely.

Amanda kept smiling that she could not close her mouth. She looked at Benson with her bright eyes and suddenly asked, 'Benson, are you free tonight? Come to

my house for dinner. I'll ask Cindy to come back early to accompany you.'

Now, Amanda only wanted to match Benson and Cindy together as soon as possible. Such a golden son-in-law must not be lost.

How about Jason?

Amanda had already lost interest in this man. He was a coward, and as far as she was concerned he could leave at anytime.

Benson's face was bright and his heart was full of joy.

He felt as though his relationship with Cindy had already half way done.

Hearing this, Jason frowned and felt very unhappy.

His mother-in-law was really so snobbish.

He was still standing there, but she was trying to set up the marriage between Benson and his wife.

Who could bear this?

What's more, had Benson really solved this matter?

Thomas, who was on the other side, winked at Benson. He held Benson's hand and said with a smile, 'Mr. Smith, I'm very glad to meet you. Look, I've already withdrawn the money and the house deed. Are you satisfied?'

Benson was still chatting with Amanda, but he was suddenly interrupted by Thomas, who seemed to have mistaken him for someone else.

'What Mr. Smith? My name is Benson Hall.'

Benson frowned slightly and glanced at Thomas. At the same time, he was confused and glanced at Jason.

What was going on?

Amanda also looked at Thomas doubtfully and said unhappily, 'Mr. Zhong, you've mistaken him for someone else. This is Benson, Benson Hall. It was him who called you. Otherwise, it was really not easy for us

to look for you.'

In the past, in Amanda's eyes, Thomas was the boss of Thousand Fold Profit Finance, she used to thought he was awesome.

She even had to kiss his ass when she met him.

However, things were different now. Benson could call Mr. Zhong over with just one phone call and directly refund the money and house.

As a result, she was now looking down on Thomas.

Thomas quickly blinked his eyes and looked at the unhappy Benson and Amanda. He wondered, 'Could it be that Mr. Smith is not really called Mr. Smith? Is it an alias?'

It had to be!

Bruce told him that Mr. Smith liked to keep a low profile.

What's more, among the young people in the crowd, there was only one

handsome man in front of him and a poor man in ragged clothes.

With such a comparison, Thomas was even more certain that Mr. Smith was actually Benson.

It was just that he had changed his name, because he preferred to keep a low profile.

Thinking about it this way, Thomas immediately laughed and said, 'Oh my, Mr. Benson, I'm sorry, I've mistaken your name. Forgive me.'

When Benson heard this, the tension in his heart disappeared.

In the beginning, when Thomas called him Mr. Smith, he was really in a panic.

Because he knew that he had not really helped at all.

Could it be that his father that did it for him?

It was more likely to be. After all, he was his father. It was not impossible for him not to help him, right?

Hence, when he heard that Thomas had said the wrong name, Benson breathed a sigh of relief and said with a smile, 'Mr. Zhong, you are so interesting. I still thought that it was the trash standing over there who had contacted you.'

Jason had nothing to do, but Benson pointed at him suddenly, and he also frowned slightly.

Thomas flattered him and said, 'You must be joking, Mr. Benson. How could I know such a poor guy?'

This was a big shot, so he had to kiss his ass.

It was just to return the money and houses.

According to Bruce, Mr. Smith, who was also known as Mr. Benson, was a very resourceful person.

If he could win his recognition, he would achieve great success in the future!

'Mr. Zhong, since you've come in person, let's settle this matter. I don't want to create any trouble for you. I hope you

can behave yourself in the future.'

At this time, Benson held his chin high with his hands clasped behind his back and stood high above the masses. He did not even look at Thomas.

After all, the assets of Teng Hui family's education were worth one billion!

What's more, his father knew so many leaders.

Thomas was able to come over and return the money, which was enough to show that his father had put a lot of pressure on him.

Of course, this was all in Benson's imagination.

He had no idea what was going on behind his back.

Thomas also sincerely regarded Benson as Mr. Smith. He bowed and said, 'Of course, Mr. Benson, thank you for your lesson.'

Amanda and a group of old folks saw this scene of Benson scolding Thomas at

that moment, as if he was a teacher scolding a student. They were all very surprised.

Even so, Amanda was more determined to set Benson and Cindy up together.

Several old men and women around Benson also clicked their tongues and praised him. They were all discussing about him.

'Benson is really so amazing. It would be good if my son could be so promising like him.'

'Yeah, he is already a boss at such a young age, and he is also the young master of Teng Hui Education. No one can compare with him.'

'Look at that guy, standing there like a fool. He was still boasting just now. Shame on him.'

As they spoke, the old folks began to attack Jason again.

Jason was also very helpless. This Thomas really was a fool. How could he mistake someone for someone else.

But there was no other way. Did he have to rush over and explain it now?

If that was the case, he would be digging his own grave.

The old folks might would kill him.

Whatever, he would just endure it.

Benson saw Jason Smith's bitter face, and he sneered in his heart. He walked up to him, patted him on the shoulder, and pretended to comfort him, 'Jason Smith, don't be discouraged. Take it easy. One day, you will be like me. Probably in the next life, at least you already have the goal.'

After that, Benson could not help laughing.

Everyone also laughed as if they were trying to please him.

Amanda also could not help but laugh a few times, and her hatred for Jason in her eyes grew stronger.

She did not treat Jason as her son-in-law at all.

Thomas walked up to Benson and interrupted him. 'Mr. Benson, do you have time? Brother Bruce is just here. He wants to see you. Why don't we have a talk in the car?'

Benson was stunned and confused.

Who the hell was this fu*king Brother Bruce?

What with this Thomas?

'Who's Brother Bruce? I don't know him. Do you think I will just meet any kind of people?'

There was a hint of displeasure in Benson's eyes. Did this idiot not see that he was enjoying himself?

As soon as he said that, Thomas was stunned?

He did not know Brother Bruce?

Thomas muttered to himself as he recalled the scene where he had called him Mr. Smith.

Maybe he really had mistaken him for someone else...

At that moment, Thomas received a text message from Bruce Scott.

'Thomas! You've got the wrong person! Mr. Smith is the one next to you!'

Bang!

Suddenly, Thomas's head was buzzing, his breathing became rapid, and his pupils contracted.

What the f*ck!

He had really mistaken the wrong person!

Thomas held his mobile phone and locked his eyes on Jason, whose face was gloomy. The cold sweat on his forehead dripped down.

At this time, Benson even pointed at Jason and satirized him.

Pat!

Thomas was furious. He went up to look at the grinning Benson and slapped him on the face. 'F*ck you! Who the f*ck are you!'

Suddenly, everyone was shocked by what

15:31



they had just seen!

Chapter 38



Chapter 39

What was going on?

How did they get into a fight?

All the old folks were so shocked that they could not say anything, including Benson Hall himself. He was also stunned for a while and could not figure out why was this happened.

'F*ck! Thomas Zhong! Are you fucking crazy? Why did you hit me?'

Benson was extremely angry and his face turned red. This was so embarrassing.

A moment ago, Thomas had fawned on him, but the next second, he was slapping him in the face.

Amanda became so angry when she saw that Benson had been slapped. She rushed to push Thomas and scolded, "Are you crazy? Why did you slap Benson? If you don't give an explanation right now, we will report your company

Surprisingly he apologized to a wimp and addressed him with 'Mr.', this was really insulting the title.

Benson was also extremely angry, feeling that he had completely lost face. He shouted, 'Zhong, you are f*cking crazy! What bullshit Mr. Smith, his name is Jason Smith. He is just a good-for-nothing who delivers food. Do you know what you have done just now? Do you know what you are doing now?'

What the f*ck!

Benson was so furious.

Was this Thomas a fool, being so respectful for a good-for-nothing?

Thomas turned his face, pulled his suit, and said coldly, 'It's none of your business of what I do. But you, Benson Hall, right? Why did you pretend to be Mr. Smith?'

Was he pretending to be Jason Smith?

Benson was really confused. He pointed at Jason and sneered, 'Why would I pretend to be this fool? You don't see

and call the police to arrest you!"

At this point, Thomas was so angry. He pushed the rude Amanda away and shouted, 'Get out! This guy, how dare he pretend to be Mr. Smith? It was just a small case for me to just slap him ! If I could, I wished to beaten him to death!'

While he was scolding Benson, Thomas did not forget to look at Jason Smith, who was standing beside him.

Then, ignoring the old folks who were scolding him, he went straight to Jason, nodded and bent down with a big smile on his face, and said, 'I'm sorry, Mr. Smith. I was blind. I should not have mistaken you for someone else. Are you all right? Do you want me to teach this guy a lesson for you?'

Thomas was referring to Benson.

This scene made all the angry people around shut up at once.

Mr. Smith?

Thomas must be crazy!

what's the difference between him and me! What makes him think he can stand here?'

Just as his voice faded—

Thomas punched Benson in the face, which made Benson's nose bleed immediately.

This caused a commotion among the crowd.

This Thomas was truly crazy!

'F*ck! Mr. Thomas, you're really dead today! If you don't give me an explanation, I'll make you disappear from Shang Jiang City!'

Benson was pinching his nose, his fingers were covered in blood, and shouted in a harsh voice.

Amanda was distressed and hurriedly found a tissue to cover Benson's nose. At the same time, she pushed and scolded Thomas, 'Call the police. Hurry up and call the police to arrest this man!'

Thomas was extremely angry. He waved

his hand and was about to slap Amanda in the face.

Amanda's eyes were widely open, but she was so scared that she closed her eyes at once.

However..

Suddenly, a big hand grabbed Thomas's wrist and said coldly, 'Mr. Zhong, don't go too far. She is my mother-in-law.'

Who else could it be?

Of course, it was Jason.

He could not bear to watch it.

Thomas's heart skipped a beat. He shuddered and felt a chill all over his body.

What the f*ck!

She was Mr. Smith's mother-in-law.

That was not right. Why does this mother-in-law always speak up for outsiders?

Thomas had no time to think. He hurriedly bent down and apologized to Jason. 'I'm sorry, Mr. Smith. I... I didn't

know.'

As he spoke, Thomas's tone changed. It was with a hint of fear.

Now, everyone could see it clearly.

Mr. Zhong, who had come all this way, was very afraid of Jason.

Could it be that the reason for the refund was because of Jason?

Everyone was confused, including Amanda.

Since when did her useless son-in-law become so powerful?

Jason only glanced coldly at Thomas, and the latter hurriedly turned to apologize to Amanda. 'Aunt Amanda, I'm sorry. I was too reckless just now. Your money and house will be the first to give back to you. And I'll return you three hundred thousand of interest!'

Amanda, who was still angry, immediately gasped a breath and could not help smiling when she heard the amount of money.

'Oh my, Mr. Zhong, what are you talking about? Is there really interest of three hundred thousand?'

Amanda was a money-grubber. Upon hearing that her investment was worth three hundred thousand, she immediately forgot about Benson, who was behind her.

Thomas nodded and said, 'Yes, yes, yes, yes. You've been invested in us for so long, so there must be some money.'

'Great, that's great. Can I take the three hundred thousand now?' Amanda was so happy that her mouth was twisted with laughter.

Without waiting for Thomas's reply, a group of old folks also started to shout,

'No way, Mr. Zhong. We also invested in your company. Do we have such a bonus?'

'What right do you have to only give her the bonus?'

'I'm the first to invest in your company. Shouldn't you refund to me first?'

'You just saw who Jason is. Didn't she say that he was a good-for-nothing?'

'Amanda is unreliable. She lied to us.'

A group of old men and women gathered together and began to gossip. Their faces were full of surprise and jealousy.

Amanda realized that Mr. Zhong was coming for her son-in-law.

Therefore, she hurriedly pulled Jason aside and asked with a smile, 'Jason, do you know Mr. Zhong?'

This was the first time Jason had felt such enthusiasm from Amanda.

Jason wanted to tell the truth, but after thinking for a while, he said, 'Mom, you misunderstood. I don't know a boss like Mr. Zhong. I just called my classmates in the government. He happened to be in charge of this area. He should be the one who put pressure on him.'

Hearing this, Amanda did not doubt it. She nodded and said with disappointment, 'I knew it. You are such

Thomas could do nothing in the face of so many people. He shouted angrily, 'What are you doing? Aunt Yang is Mr. Smith's mother-in-law. I'm willing to help her to refund first, that's my business. All of you, stand aside and wait!'

Although the group of people were not convinced, their bluster was greatly reduced.

After all, whether they could refund the money and check out would depend on the boss's decision.

Therefore, they did not dare to be too arrogant.

However, they hated Jason even more.

This was the common character of humans.

Because, when people could not get something, they would just hate.

'What's going on? Didn't Benson that help solve the problem? Why do I see that Mr. Zhong is coming for Jason now?'

a loser. How could you know such a person like Mr. Zhong?'

Jason frowned.

It was too fast for his mother-in-law to change her attitude.

'Alright, alright. I'll take care of the rest. Stop talking,' Amanda said coldly.

She was afraid that Jason was so useless and would say something wrong. Moreover, she wanted to show off in front of her old friends.

As soon as she thought of this, Amanda immediately turned her head proudly and walked over. She blamed Thomas, 'Mr. Zhong, I think that people should have conscience. You can't do this for me alone, everyone has to get the refund.'

In fact, Amanda was very nervous when she said this.

After all, she did not know if Jason's friend was powerful enough to suppress Thomas.

Especially when she saw the frown on Thomas's face at that moment, she was even more nervous, and she was even ready to change her mind.

If it did not work, then she would just get her own investment back.

But who knew that Thomas would just frown and then immediately agree with a smile on his face, 'Aunt Yang, you're right. We should do things according to our conscience. How about this? According to the original plan, will cash back to all of you. Just go to register now. I'll ask my staff to go to the bank to get the money.'

After a few seconds of silence, cheers rang out.

'Thank you, Mr. Zhong. Thanks a lot.'

'Sister Amanda, you are really so amazing. It's all thanks to you and your son-in-law this time.'

'Sister Amanda, did you hide something from us? Didn't you say that your Jason couldn't do it?'

All of a sudden, a group of old folks flattered Amanda so much that she felt that she started to float in the air.

Especially when they asked about Jason, Amanda lied without blushing, 'Oh, it's nothing. In fact, my Jason is not bad. He has known Mr. Zhong before.'

Hearing this, everyone flattered her, which made Amanda feel very proud for the first time in her life.

On the other hand, Benson had been excluded by the crowd. He glared at Jason with a gloomy face and then walked away.

What a shame!

He had actually been defeated by Jason. How could that idiot know such a people?

As soon as he got in the car, he called his father angrily, 'Dad, did you help me to ask about it?'

'Help you to ask what? Come back. Don't get involved in it. There will be a

cocktail party in Gool Trade Company in a few days. Come back quickly to prepare.' On the other end of the phone, it was Garry Hall's angry rebuke.

After hanging up the phone, Benson slammed the steering wheel angrily and glared at Jason from the window. 'Jason, I won't let you go!'

After the matter was settled, Amanda also warned Jason when she went home, 'You have to keep the secret for me, okay? Otherwise, I will make Cindy divorce you! Also, next time you have to bring me to meet your friend, I have to thank him face to face.'

In fact, Amanda had a good plan in her mind. Another possible future son-in-law for her.

She would not change her attitude towards Jason because of what had happened this day.

A good-for-nothing would always be a good-for-nothing.

Jason reluctantly agreed.

After the crowd left, he got into a Mercedes with Thomas.

Not long after, the Mercedes-Benz pulled up at the entrance of Runing Company.

After Jason got out of the car, Bruce and Thomas left.

Just as he arrived at the door of the company, he saw Ashley Su holding Angela and playing with her.

Not to mention that this woman, Ashley, was really gentle and careful. It was obvious that she liked Angela very much.

Especially today, she was wearing a red hip-tied waist-tied skirt. Her straight and slender legs were wrapped in a thin layer of black silk, and her curly long hair was scattered behind her head. She had a unique charm of a mature woman.

'Mr. Smith, here you are.' Ashley saw Jason and hurried over with Angela in her arms with a smile on her face.

'Dad.' Angela opened her hands and asked for a hug happily.

Jason took Angela, then played with her for while. He asked, 'How is it going?'

'We've already made an appointment. We can go and take them now.' Ashley replied, and then asked with hesitation, 'Mr. Smith, are you really going to replace all our company's vehicles with Harleys? It will cost us more than ten millions.'

Jason smiled and still playing with Angela. He said, 'Change, change all of them.'

Soon, Ashley drove her Volkswagen and took Jason to the Harley Davidson showroom which was located on the Maple Forest Road.

Jason was the first to walk into the shop. Ashley went to park the car.

The moment they entered the room, they heard a friendly voice.

'Hello, sir, are you here to view motorbikes? Which one would you like? I can introduce it to you. This is the latest Harley in our shop, FXDRTM114.'

Now the selling price is forty thousand.'

The salesgirl, who had a hot figure, huge bosom and fair skin. She wore black-rimmed glasses and with a smiling face, walked to Jason.

'Well, how many units do you have in your store?' Jason asked.

'How many of them?'

The salesgirl froze for a moment and thought, 'What do you mean by how many of them?'

Seeing her slightly blushed face, Jason hurriedly explained, 'That's the case. I like Harleys very much, so I intend to buy one hundred of them as special vehicles for our company's staff.'

He liked Harleys Davidson.

Therefore, he wanted to buy a hundred of them, to use them as the company's staff's special bikes.

What did he mean?

Was he a super rich guy?

Chapter 40

Emma Xu had not heard something so outrageous, in whole-time selling Harleys Davison before.

As soon as he arrived, he asked if there were one hundred Harleys Davidson in stock.

Emma was confused. After a while, she said with a bitter smile, 'Sir, are you sure you want to buy one hundred Harleys? Or just the latest one?'

Jason Smith nodded faintly and said, 'Yes, you don't have so much stock in store? I don't mind, as long as they are Harleys.'

Emma was shocked again.

It was fine as long as they were Harleys.

Big brother, how much did you like Harleys?

'Sir, there are only thirty-two units left in our store. The inventory has just been counted this morning, and there are not

as many as hundreds of them.' Emma said with a little grievance.

Was he really that rich?

Hearing this, Jason raised his eyebrows slightly. He looked around and said, 'There are only thirty-two of them?'

According to Jason's plan, there must be at least a hundred Harleys. Although there were only a few employees in the company now, he could just recruit more people.

It was also the first time that Emma had seen a customer who wanted to buy one hundred units in one go.

Therefore, she could not help but look at Jason a few more times.

What if he had a mental illness?

After looking at Jason, Emma's face slightly changed. This guy was wearing very ordinary clothes, white jeans, a white shirt, a pair of somewhat dirty sneakers, and a stubbly beard.

Would such a person really be able to

afford one hundred units of Harleys?

Afraid that he was just here to pretend.

Thinking of this, Emma's expression began to be unhappy, especially when she saw Jason frown and thought more about it. She was even more convinced that this guy was here to make trouble!

'Sir, do you want more?' Emma asked, trying to control her emotions.

Jason frowned and shook his head, saying, 'You don't even have a hundred units.'

Hehe.

This time, Emma sneered in her heart, showing her true colors.

What a hundred units? Just afraid that he could not even afford one. Still wanted to pretend to be rich?

'Haha, are you sure you're here to buy a motorbike?' Emma's imposing manner suddenly became overbearing with her arms crossed over her chest, and she said with disdain.

'Yes, I'm here to buy it. One hundred units, do you have them?' Jason frowned, feeling that this salesgirl was not as enthusiastic as before.

'That's enough! How long are you going to pretend? I think you can't even afford a single one of them! Now that you're here to pretend, why don't you take a look where is this place?'

Emma immediately started to curse.

Who was he? How dare he come here so early in the morning just to make trouble? Was he tired of living?

'How do you know that I can't afford one hundred units? Besides, I have an appointment,' Jason said with an unhappy look.

It was obvious that the salesgirl was looking down on him. Moreover, was she just spitting fire, or was she on period?

'Hahaha, are you kidding me? Do you think you can afford one hundred bikes?' Emma looked up and down at Jason

and said with a sneered, 'Big brother, if you want to buy a vehicle with two wheels, go out and turn right. There is Yandi. The bikes there are for the poor people like you, and they are also environmentally friendly.'

'Emma, don't make trouble. How can a poor person like him afford to buy a motorbike?'

Another salesman came over and sneered. 'Look at him dressing so shabby, I guess he could not even afford to buy Yandi. He just came here to see the bikes, take photos to show off on social media.'

Emma sneered a few times and warned Jason, 'Hurry up and get out of here. Not just anyone can come in here.'

Jason was very unhappy. These people were too powerful. Did they not understand the pleasure of the rich people that wanted to live a low profile life?

Was he really looked that poor?

At this time, Ashley Su ran over from the door and asked, 'President Smith, what's wrong?'

Jason shook his head, looked at the Harley in the store, and said, 'Let's go. They don't welcome us.'

'They don't welcome us?' Ashley asked in surprise.

As soon as he looked at the domineering female salesgirl at that moment, she roughly knew what had happened.

'Hello, I've made an appointment to look at the bikes today. Could you please contact your manager?' Ashley said discontentedly, trying to restrain her emotions.

'What appointment? There's no appointment today. Get out. two drama king and queen, still acting. And President Smith, are both of you idiot?' Emma scolded like a screw.

'You!' Ashley's eyes widened in panic.

But Jason pulled her arm and said,

'Forget it, let's go next door.'

Ashley stomped her feet with hatred.

Both of them turned to leave, but Emma suddenly said sarcastically, 'Haha, want to buy one hundred units of Harleys when you don't even have money, really such a loser.'

'Yes, as soon as he entered the door, I knew that this poor guy was just here to see the bikes. Next time, we have to set a sign at the gate of our store, poor people and dogs are not allowed to enter.' In order to please Emma, the man also sneered.

Jason clenched his fist and endured the anger. He walked out of the door, turned left, and went to the BMW bike store!

As soon as he entered the door, a young salesman came over and said, 'Sir, are you going to buy a motorbike?'

Jason said calmly, 'Yes, want to buy motorcycles. One hundred units.'

'Okay, what kind of model do you like? Let me introduce it to you.' The

salesman said with a smile. Although he did not think that Jason could afford them judging by his clothes, he had to introduce the bikes to them out of his professional instinct.

But!

Suddenly!

The salesman was stunned and stammered repeatedly, 'One, one hundred units?'

'Yeah, one hundred units, do you have the stock?' Jason smiled and said.

Insane, that's really insane. One hundred units of BMW bikes...

'Sir, please wait. I'll call the manager.'

Fortunately, this salesman was quite smart.

He quickly called out the manager to the shop floor.

The manager was a forty-year-old man, who had an extraordinary temperament, a smile on his face, and was very friendly.

He held out his hand to Jason and said, 'Hello, sir. I am the manager of this BMW store. My name is Elvis Moore.'

Jason reached out his hand. 'Jason Smith.'

Elvis smiled and said, 'Mr. Smith, this way please.'

After they sat down at the pantry with Jason and Ashley, Elvis made two cups of tea personally and handed them to the two of them. "Here for you, two freshly brewed Tie Guanyin Tea."

Sitting down, Elvis rubbed his hands and said with a smile, 'I heard from Bill that you need the bikes now, sir?'

Jason nodded and said, 'Yes, I need one hundred motorbikes for my company's staff.'

Elvis's body shook and he asked, 'One, one hundred motorbikes? Now?'

Jason took a sip of water and said, 'Well, I want one hundred units, but I don't think there's so much stock here...'

He held out his hand to Jason and said, 'Hello, sir. I am the manager of this BMW store. My name is Elvis Moore.'

Jason reached out his hand. 'Jason Smith.'

Elvis smiled and said, 'Mr. Smith, this way please.'

After they sat down at the pantry with Jason and Ashley, Elvis made two cups of tea personally and handed them to the two of them. "Here for you, two freshly brewed Tie Guanyin Tea."

Sitting down, Elvis rubbed his hands and said with a smile, 'I heard from Bill that you need the bikes now, sir?'

Jason nodded and said, 'Yes, I need one hundred motorbikes for my company's staff.'

Elvis's body shook and he asked, 'One, one hundred motorbikes? Now?'

Jason took a sip of water and said, 'Well, I want one hundred units, but I don't think there's so much stock here...'

Elvis was very smart, otherwise he would not have been the manager. He gritted his teeth and said, 'If Mr. Smith wants them, I can transfer one hundred motorbikes to you this week!'

This was a big deal!

Huge business!

He did not dare to neglect it.

'A week?' Jason was a little disappointed.

'Yes, I can send one hundred motorbikes to you in a week.' Elvis nodded seriously.

Lots of stores did not have this kind of ability, but Elvis was different.

First, he was the manager.

Secondly, this business involved ten million.

The other stores would have to cooperate with him!

'No, I need the bikes now. If you can send me one hundred motorbikes today, I will take them. A week is too slow. You know, we run a delivery company. We can't wait for even a minute. If we are

slow, the customers will complain.'

Hearing Jason's words, Elvis was completely stunned.

Was he in such a hurry today?

Wait!

Delivery Company!

What the f*ck!

Was a deliveryman not just riding an electric bike? This Mr. Smith was so crazy.

To his surprise, Mr. Smith wanted to assign his company's staff to use BMW bikes to send takeaway!

So rich!

He was indeed a rich man!

Ashley's face also changed. How much money did Jason have?

'How many motorbikes can you transfer by today?'

'Hmnn, I'll give it a try.'

Elvis shivered all over. He was suddenly full of energy!

If he got this business, he would be the

top sales of this year!

More than ten minutes later.

'Mr. Smith, the total price of the one hundred motorbikes that you want is two thousand eight hundred and fifty-seven million.' Elvis came over with the bill. He had contacted other stores, and all of them would deliver the motorbikes here by this day.

Jason looked at the time and took out his bank card. He handed it to the salesman and said, 'Just swipe the card.'

This card had been given to him by Joe Qiao in the dessert shop last time.

It was said that there was one thousand billion in it, and he could use it at will.

It was the first inheritance fund from Jason's family.

To be honest, one thousand billion was just a drizzle in Jason's eyes.

In the past, he had seen his family's gold and diamond mines in Africa and South America.

Elvis was still in shock. He took the bank card in a daze and suddenly asked, 'Don't you need to make my loan payment?'

Eh?

This time around it was Jason's turn to be shocked.

'A loan? Why should I need to loan? I have money,' Jason said.

What a rich tycoon!

This was a real rich person!

He just bought one hundred BMW motorbikes at one time!

After Elvis personally swiped the card and Jason signed the contract, Elvis finally came to his senses and realized that Jason was really buying the motorbikes!

'What the f**k! I really sold them. It's three million's business!'

'You're right. That man is too rich. He just bought one hundred of them!'

'Do they have enough staff in their

company? I really want to work for him.'

Under everyone's envious gaze, Jason took a bunch of motorbikes keys which had been handed over by Elvis and then went out quickly with Ashley.

Yes, a bunch of motorbikes keys!

But, it was not all.

After a while, he would come over to take the remaining motorbikes keys.

Behind him, a group of sales assistants stood in a whole row and shouted in unison, 'Congratulations, Mr. Smith, for taking these one hundred BMW motorbikes.'

The voices were so loud that the next door's Harley store staff heard it. They all ran out to watch the scene, including Emma.

'What the f**k. The BMW store had sold one hundred motorbikes? It's was a big deal that would earn them three million!'

'Who is so rich? Let me see.'

'Over there, he's coming out!'

A group of Harley's staff stood at their store entrance, stretching their heads to look at the people coming out of the BMW store!

Chapter 41

A group of people poked their heads out and looked around. They could not wait to stretch out their eyes to see who the rich man was.

One hundred units of BMW motorbikes!

They were worth two to three million!

'He's out!' A scream came from the crowd.

Everyone's eyes were fixed on the crowd rushing out of the entrance of the BMW store across the street.

The leader of the group was a middle-aged man. They knew him. He was BMW store's manager, Manager Moore.

He seemed to be accompanying a young man, full of respect, kept nodding and bending, sending him out of the store, and greeting the BMW X8 that had been prepared for him.

This was the privilege of a big customer,

who had a special car to fetch him.

Until the man got in the car and left, the crowd at the entrance of the Harley showroom did not see the face of the rich man.

The main reason was that there were too many people gathered there, so it was hard to see clearly.

'I can't see it. Who on earth is it? He's so rich. Why didn't he buy it from our store?' Someone began to complain.

It was true. A hundred BMW motorbikes had reached more than a million dollars!

This was simply a gift.

'I suddenly remembered that, couldn't it be the one who just left our store. Didn't he want to buy one hundred units of Harleys?' Someone suddenly shouted.

All of a sudden, everyone was silent.

Emma's face was also very sullen. It was not until the guy got in the car and left that she came to her senses and scolded, 'How is it possible! The loser

just now had no money. How can he go to the BMW store to buy one hundred motorbikes? Don't make wild guesses. If the loser can buy one hundred of them, me, Emma, will bow down and apologize to him. So what?'

Emma's words were harsh.

She had no choice. She did not want to embarrass herself now.

What's more, the poor guy who had just asked for a hundred Harleys would never be able to afford it!

Absolutely not!

'That's right. I support Sister Emma. It's not like you didn't see the look of the loser just now. He was so poorly dressed. If he really has money to buy one hundred units of BMW, why didn't he buy our Harleys?'

The previous salesman now stood beside Emma and spoke up for her.

However, they had forgotten that they were the ones who had thrown him out earlier.

The crowd also laughed and mocked him.

The crowd dispersed, and they were all busy with their own business.

However, Emma felt uneasy. After all, it was a deal for one hundred motorbikes. The next store had already begun to hang a banner!

No, she must inquire about such a rich tycoon. Maybe he would come to buy Harleys when he was happy.

Thinking of this, Emma stepped up, twisted her perky hips, and came to the entrance of the BMW store.

Of course, she would not go in and she just waited at the entrance.

Because she knew that the guy would definitely come to pick up the motorbikes later. After all, it was impossible for the boss to transfer one hundred motorbikes at one time.

She had to guard this route, so she could definitely wait for the rich tycoon.

There was only one chance, so she must seize it!

Just at this moment, there was a sweet and crisp sound behind her.

'Cousin, what are you doing here?'

Emma turned her head and saw her cousin Jasmyn Xu, with three or four of her friends, walking towards them with a whole body of fragrant smell.

This group of ladies, each of them were so fashionable and sexy.

Jasmyn, in particular, was wearing a pink hip-wrapped skirt and a white sleeveless shirt with a V-neck and a corset, which showed her blossoms, which were quite spectacular.

In this dress, most men would turn their heads to look at her.

Moreover, the little girls around her were not bad. They were sexy and bold, mainly because they dared to show themselves off.

'Emma.'

Several girls also called out in a crisp voice. They were all acquaintances.

'It's nothing. I'm waiting for someone.' Emma said with a smile, 'Why do you have time to come here today?'

Jasmyn put her arm around Emma's arm like a spoiled child and said, 'It's your birthday in a few days. I purposely come here to invite you to dinner.'

Emma gave her a look and said, 'Okay, I'll go then.'

'Then you have to bring a few boys. These days, my sisters are all single. They are so eager for boys.' Jasmyn said with a smile.

Then, they waited with Emma for a long while.

Amy became impatient. She looked and asked, 'Cousin, who are you waiting for?'

'A rich tycoon, did you see the banner? He bought one hundred BMW motorbikes, three million dollars!'

When Emma said this, she could not

help but felt envy.

Why could she not meet such a rich man?

'What? One hundred motorbikes, three million!' Amy was so shocked that her eyes were widely open, as was her small mouth, which was wide enough to fit two eggs.

'Sister Emma, is that true?'

'Wow, such a rich man, I should have come here earlier.'

'No way, I want to wait here too. Maybe he will fall in love with me later.'

Then the little sisters were chatting. They still did not forget to take out the cosmetic boxes, fix their makeup, and put on their lipsticks quickly.

It turned out to be a blind date scene.

The only problem was that the wind was strong and there was a lot of dust blowing around.

But they did not care.

Three million to buy one hundred BMW

motorbikes, even if they had to eat the soil in the wind, it would be fine as long as they could get the guy.

Seeing their excited expressions, Emma shook her head helplessly.

So was she.

It was enough for her to meet such a rich man once in her life.

Jasmyn kept looking around, and she could not wait to rush to the store now and ask about the identity and background of the guy.

If possible, she would not mind kicking away the good-for-nothing Gerry Liu.

'Cousin, why didn't this rich guy go to your store to buy motorbikes? Isn't your store specialized in selling luxurious motorbikes?' Jasmyn asked weakly.

Emma shook her head and said with a bitter smile, 'If I knew, I wouldn't have waited here.'

As if thinking of something, Emma sniggered and said, 'By the way, I want

to tell you something funny.'

When they heard that they were gossiping, the sisters' ears were stiff, like chicks waiting to be fed. They were anxious to ask, 'What's so funny? Watch your laughter.'

'Yes, yes. Tell me now, Sister Emma.'

Emma's curiosity was immediately piqued by the sisters.

'Do you know that there was a man who came to our shop this morning to buy motorbikes. He said he wanted to buy one hundred Harleys! At that time, I was scared and thought, 'Do we have a big client in our shop today? But we don't have one hundred motorbikes in our shop and there are only thirty-two. So, I told him honestly, and guess what?'

'What's the matter? Tell us now.' The sisters stared at her with wide eyes.

'I said there were only thirty- two motorbikes, but the man seemed disappointed with this number. From his tone, I knew that he didn't want to buy

them. Let's say if he was really rich, it would okay if we didn't have a hundred in our shop. However, the man was wearing a pair of white jeans with a dirty beard. He was obviously look like a loser. I was so angry at that time. Wasn't he coming to make trouble on purpose? I quickly threw him out.'

Speaking of this, Emma patted her towering chest as if she was still very angry.

'Impossible. Is there such a person?'

'I see. That loser must have seen someone buy one hundred motorbikes and deliberately wanted to show off in the same way. What a b*stard.'

'F*ck, it's so shameful. Men like him are the scum in society!'

'If it were me, I would be ashamed to live in this world.'

'That's right, this man is such a loser!'

'Forget it, forget it, he's just a lunatic. We won't talk about it.' Emma smiled and said, 'By the way, Jasmyn, where are

you going to have your birthday?'

'Mogao Caves,' Jasmyn said with a smile.

As a result, the sisters started chatting and waiting.

Everyone had their own plans.

Emma was no longer in the mood to chat and kept looking in the direction of the intersection.

Her heart had always been on the rich person who had bought one hundred BMW motorbikes.

Humans are selfish. How much she hoped that the rich man would take a fancy on her.

If that was the case, she would not have to worry about being poor for the rest of her life.

'By the way, cousin, what's the name of the lunatic who wanted to buy one hundred Harleys in your store? I really want to know this kind of person, so cheeky.'

Jasmyn teased and also looked at the

intersection with her head raised. 'Do you know that Gerry's classmate that named Jason Smith. Not long ago, he wanted to borrow money from Gerry and he was scolded by me. That kind of person must be the same kind of person as what you said today. Trash, and loser.'

Thinking of Jason, Jasmyn was so angry.

She must made Gerry cut off the friendship between him and that piece of trash!

'Forget it, that kind of person is just an idiot. There's no need to know him.' Emma smiled and scolded.

She had heard Amy complain about the scoundrel that named Jason, who had been borrowing money.

It was said that he was still living off a woman and he also had a sick daughter.

She really did not know how that kind of person survived.

Just as they were fantasising about the rich guy, two figures appeared at the intersection.

Emma's eyes immediately widened, and a sneer slowly appeared at the corner of her mouth. She said, 'Sisters, do you still remember the psycho I just told you about? Tsk, that's him.'

Chapter 42

The sisters looked in the direction of Emma Xu pointed, only to see a poor man in shabby clothes, carrying a plastic bag, walking slowly towards them.

After seeing his face clearly, Jasmyn Xu was immediately stunned and asked, 'Jason Smith, why are you here?'

It was so funny that this loser could be seen anywhere.

What was he doing here?

Jason was slightly stunned. He did not expect to meet this b*tch, Jasmyn here.

Thinking of the incident in the hotel last time, Jason felt bad about it.

No matter what, Gerry was his brother. He really did not know how to tell Gerry about this kind of thing.

He had no choice but to look for opportunity.

'Jason Smith?' Emma cried with a sneer

and a sarcastic look on his face. 'It turns out that he is the Jason you are talking about. They are indeed the same kind of person, it's the same person! Stinky loser!'

'What do you mean?' Jasmyn was puzzled.

'He is the psycho I just mentioned, the poor guy who ran to our store wanted to buy one hundred Harleys!' Emma sneered sarcastically, her face full of contempt and ridicule.

'What the f**k! He's the idiot?'

'I didn't expect there to be such a person. It's better to see him in person than to hear about him for.'

'Sure enough, he's a loser. Look how poor he is, still carrying a plastic bag. Don't tell me he's someone that picking rubbish.'

All of a sudden, all the women sneered with unfriendly looks.

They were so arrogant and proud, just like noble women who had met a

scavenger. They felt indescribably good about themselves.

Jasmyn did not expect it to be Jason. With disdain in her eyes, she said, 'I didn't expect this, Jason, it's so embarrassing for you to be in such a bad situation now.'

'What's wrong with me?' Jason frowned and looked unhappy.

'Oh, you're still pretending. So shameless. My cousin has told us about it, it's really so rare to see a loser like you.' Jasmyn raised her eyebrows and crossed her arms around her chest. Looked so arrogant.

'Who are you? What are you talking about?' Ashley had been following Jason the whole time. At this moment, she saw that these women's attitude toward Jason was very bad, so she came forward and asked.

'Ashley, let's go.' Jason shook his head helplessly. He did not want to talk to them and was about to leave.

'Bah! Scum, still pretending!' Jasmyn spat and her eyes were filled with disdain.

Just then, a familiar voice came from behind him.

'Hey, isn't this the uncle who sent the takeaway? What a coincidence.'

This voice sounded very familiar.

Jason turned his head and saw three young people walking toward him arrogantly.

Ivy Jiang was following two boys.

He had met these two boys once before. They were Johnny Clark and Nick White, whom he had met during the car accident that night.

'Wow! Uncle, are you not here to buy a bike? But can a poor person like you afford it?' Johnny came up and patted Jason's shoulder and mocked him.

'All right, uncle. I've been looking for you for so long, but I didn't expect to meet you here. You won't be able to escape this time.' Nick stepped forward, as if he

was threatening to block the way.

This poor man. Last time, he had let him run away. This time, he must get some money from him.

It just so happened that Harley Davidson has a new model, he still needed some more money for that.

However, Jason did not pay attention to these two people at all. They were just little kids.

He coldly looked at Ivy behind him and found that she did not dare to look at him directly. She must have felt guilty.

'Ivy, don't you have something to say to me?' Jason said coldly.

Ivy had been holding her arms, avoiding eye contact, and said, 'I... I have nothing to say, but it's not all my fault. It's your daughter who ran around. Can you blame me? Besides, she has been found. What else do you want?'

Ivy complained, her expression gradually became gloomy.

She was very unhappy with Jason's attitude towards her. As a coward, he dared to question her.

Damn it!

'Hey, hey, what do you mean? Do you want to make trouble? Believe it or not, I'll slap you!' Seeing that Ivy was so wronged, Nick suddenly was in a rage and fiercely pushed Jason.

Ivy's brother-in-law?

Sorry, he was just a good-for-nothing who lived off a woman.

Coincidentally, Jasmyn, Emma and the other women were also watching from the side. They sneered and said, 'Look, he's a loser. He's even pretentious enough to say that he's going to buy one hundred Harley. I've never seen a loser like him.'

As soon as they said that, Johnny and the others on the other side were stunned, and then they burst into laughter.

'What the hell? Does this idiot want to

buy one hundred Harleys?' Johnny laughed and satirized while pointing at Jason.

What the f*ck! He deserved to be a loser. He admired Jason's bragging ability.

Emma smiled coldly and said, 'Yes, this fool came to our store early in the morning and said that he wanted to buy one hundred Harleys, but I sent him out.'

Suddenly, the crowd burst into laughter.

Ivy did not hold back her anger. She raised her eyebrows in disdain and scolded, 'You are such a loser. I really don't know why my cousin still won't divorce you.'

However.

Jason said lightly, 'Who said I couldn't afford it? I have already bought...'

'Hahaha! It's really funny!' Emma immediately interrupted Jason's words with a sneer on her face. 'You don't mean to say that you bought the one

hundred BMW motorbikes, do you? Why don't you mirror yourself? How dare you brag here?'

Hearing that, Johnny immediately said, 'Did the BMW just sold out one hundred motorbikes?'

At the moment, Emma told them about a mysterious local tycoon who had bought one hundred BMW motorbikes.

After that, everyone feeling so envy.

They had to meet this rich man.

Johnny smiled contemptuously and said, 'Uncle, you are really so shameless. If you're the rich tycoon that bought one hundred BMWs, I, Johnny Clark, will have your surname.'

'Me too.' Nick added.

In their eyes, Jason was just a joke. This kind of person lived a miserable life. Relying on this kind of fantasy to live a life, he was really a loser.

However, to everyone's surprise.

Jason glanced at the crowd coldly and

catching.

Was he really the one who had bought the one hundred BMW motorbikes?

Johnny and others were so shocked that their mouths fell open.

What the f*ck does this mean?

How could he have the motorbike keys!

However.

In the next second, Jasmyn stood up and grabbed the plastic bag from Jason's hand. The bag fell heavily on the ground and she slapped him in the face. She pointed at Jason's nose and scolded, 'You're not ashamed to say that you're a loser, are you? You're already giving me a sense of superiority by just sending motorbike keys. Who gave you the courage to pretend to be that rich guy? It's really disgusting!'

All of a sudden, everyone awoke and they all insulted him,

'F*ck, for a second I really thought he was the one who had bought the

said, 'You are Johnny Clark, and you are Nick White?'

'Calling grandpa for what?!' Johnny raised his head and puffed out his chest. He was so arrogant.

'Sorry, I don't have such unfilial grandsons as you two,' Jason said calmly. All of a sudden, Johnny and Nick were dumbfounded.

Was this guy tired of living?

Suddenly!

Jason opened the plastic bag in his hand, and a bag of BMW motorbike keys showed up in front of everyone!

Stunned!

They were all dumbfounded!

Emma, Jasmyn, and the others widened their eyes and opened their mouths. For a moment, they did not know what to say.

Amazing!

A bag of motorbike keys, with a symbolic sign of BMW, was so eye-

motorbikes. It turned out that he just came to send the keys. It's really so rare to meet this kind of person.'

'It's so embarrassing. Is it necessary to pretend and show off? Now you are just making a fool out of yourself.'

'Ivy, your cousin-in-law is really so excellent.'

Ivy felt helpless and ashamed. She stamped her feet and shouted angrily, 'He's not my cousin-in-law. He's just a fool!'

Jason's cheeks turned red. Jasmyn's slap came too suddenly.

Moreover, these motorbikes had clearly been bought by him, and the keys were all there.

But they still did not believe it.

Suddenly, anger rose in his heart. His eyes turned cold as he said in a deep voice, 'Jasmyn, you're digging your own grave!'

'Haha, what's wrong? Are you still not

convinced? For a loser like you, even if I slap you, I would just dirty my hands.' Jasmyn looked down at him, she looked so proud.

The others were watching this bustling scene, they were all so happy with this.

Slap!

Ashley, who was watching from the side, could not bear it any longer. She slapped Jasmyn in the face and said in a cold voice, 'How dare you! Who let you to do that?!'

Jasmyn shook her head and covered her face with her hand. She stared at Ashley with wide eyes and shouted, 'How dare you hit me? Sisters, tear her apart for me! Tear her naked and throw her on the street!'

Chaos! This was a complete mess!

Suddenly!

At the entrance of the BMW store, a middle-aged man ran to them slowly and shouted, 'Stop! What are you doing?'

Elvis Moore had just returned from transferring motorbikes. When he saw what was happening at the entrance, his eyes widened instantly!

That's the rich man who had spent three million on the bikes!

If he was beaten at the entrance of his store, his business would be over!

Pat!

Elvis ran over with cold sweat all over his face. No matter the consequences, he went up to Jasmyn and slapped her several times.

'Bitch! How dare you be rude to Mr. Smith! D*mn!'

Elvis was like an erupting volcano now, burning all over. He was feeling extremely furious!

Chapter 43

'Don't just stand there like a fool. Hold these shrews down!'

Elvis Moore went mad and roared at the few sales person who were watching by the door.

After yelling, he personally grabbed Jasmyn Xu's arm and threw her over his shoulder!

That's right!

She fell down on her back!

Boom!

With a painful cry, Jasmyn fell to the ground, her face planted to the ground. Her face was covered in dirt, and her big chest was compressed to the point of turning red and purple.

The worst thing was that there was a puddle of stagnant water on the ground, and Jasmyn's whole face was pushed in it.

This scene was so miserable that it was tough to look at!

At the sight of the manager's anger, several salemen rushed out and pressed Emma Xu to the ground without any explanation.

To deal with these women, he felt he had to resort to violence!

All of a sudden, they had lost all the glamour. The group of gorgeously dressed women fell to the ground in an instant, and their bodies were covered with mud, showing no trace of coquettish beauty anymore.

Ivy Jiang and the others wanted to run away, but unfortunately, they were also pressed to the ground.

Johnny Clark and Nick White still wanted to move, but they were quickly hammered a few times and pinned down.

Ivy was still okay, she just squatted on the ground and did not get hurt.

'F*ck! You are crazy. How dare you start

a fight? I will kill you! I know Brother Paul! Let me go!

Jasmyn was pressed to the ground by Elvis. Her face was covered with dirty mud and water. She spat out some muddy water from her mouth and let out a struggling roar.

A graceful goddess.

No man could bear to watch a goddess be bullied on the ground like that.

'Let me go, you stinky man!'

'If you dare to hurt me, I will ask Brother Paul to bring some people to tear down your store!'

'Jasmyn, call now!'

The sisters, at this time, had no time to care about their image at all. They all struggled until they accidentally flashed their privates.

'If you dare to be rude to Mr. Smith, that's what you'll end up with!'

Elvis roared and then let go of Jasmyn. With a flattering smile on his face, he

respectfully nodded to Jason and said, 'Mr. Smith, you've finally come back. Everything is ready.'

After that, Elvis waved his hand, and seven or eight tall salegirls behind him came over with luxurious boxes that had an engraved BMW logo on them.

Then, he opened a box.

There was a BMW motorbike key in each of them.

It was so dazzling under the sun.

'Mr. Smith, the remaining sixty motorbike keys are all here. Would you like me to take you there to see the motorbikes?' Elvis was full of respect at that moment and smiled happily.

And this scene really shocked Jasmyn, Emma, and other people.

Just as they got up from the ground and had no time to tidy up their appearance, they felt as though they were going to tear them apart, but they saw this wonderful scene.

Stunned!

There were six luxurious boxes, in which there were a total of sixty BMW motorbike keys.

Moreover, they were all for Jason Smith!

This, this was impossible!

Jasmyn was the first to find it unacceptable. She rushed up and shouted out loud, 'You must have made a mistake, it must be a mistake! How could he, a loser, afford with all this? He even asked my boyfriend to borrow money. He is a poor man!'

Jasmyn had completely lost her mind. She started to throw a tantrum and caused trouble.

She pushed the salesgirls one by one, threw several boxes on the ground, and the motorbike keys were scattered all over the floor.

Her face was covered with mud and water. Like a crazy monkey, she pointed at Jason and scolded, 'It can't be you who bought them, absolutely not! You

must have cheated them, you must have! Who do these keys really belong to? Tell me!

Jasmyn could not take this blow.

How could a poor man suddenly become so rich?

Not only her, but Emma was also too surprised to say anything.

However the scene in front of her was real.

It was really him who had bought these motorbikes!

She let out a puff of pain!

Emma broke down and burst into tears. She had personally kicked a rich man out. He really wanted to buy one hundred Harleys.

What a mistake!

Why was she so stupid? Why did she look down upon others?

This was an order of three million, and her commission would be one million!

'Yes, it can't be him! He was such a loser.

You must have made a mistake!

Emma broke down and could not accept it. She pulled Elvis to cry and shouted.

Pat!

Elvis was annoyed to hear that, so he slapped Emma and Jasmyn hard, which made the two crazy women's heads buzz.

Then, he pointed at Emma's nose and scolded, 'Emma, don't make a scene in front of me. You know how you got the job in Harley. I've done my best to give mercy to you. But today, I really want to thank you for pushing such a big client to us.'

After Elvis said this, his face was full of pride.

On the other hand, Emma shook her head and shouted, 'Impossible! He is just an idiot. How can he afford to buy so many motorbikes?'

She could not believe it.

Jasmyn could not believe it.

Johnny and Nick also could not believe it.

Ivy too.

She clearly knew what kind of person her cousin-in-law was. He was just a good-for-nothing who lived off a woman.

He borrowed money everywhere in order to treat his daughter. How could such a person like him have three million to buy hundreds of BMW motorbikes?

Where had he got the money?

However, Jason put his hands behind his back and said indifferently, 'I've never said that I have no money. It was you who labelled me in this way. What's the matter with being poor or rich? We only live once. There's no reason for others to bully us because we don't have money and power. And there's no reason for us to bully others just because we have money and power. I didn't want to force you to be kind, but I just want to teach

you a lesson.'

Jason's voice was very piercing.

Especially now, when everyone's eyes were on him, his words were infinitely magnified.

Jason glanced at everyone's eyes and sneered, 'I, Jason Smith, am rich! If you don't accept it, you can just keep lying here! If you can't stand me. I have enough money to make you kneel and lick me!'

These words came out so aggressively!

The words that were supposed to be righteous became so overbearing at that moment.

Everyone was stunned.

Especially Emma and the others. At this moment, they looked at Jason with a very complicated stare.

Jason enjoyed this very much, with fear, unwillingness, and respect.

At the same time, at the intersection the BMW motorbikes passed by one after

another with a roaring sound!

All of them were mounted by riders!

They stopped the bikes, stepped on the brakes, took off their helmets, and got off the bikes in a neat and orderly manner. They lined up in rows!

And the people in the store, at this moment, all rushed out and all stopped at the square with a roar!

One hundred motorbikes!

There were a hundred of them!

It was such a spectacular scene that it made people gasp in shock.

Many onlookers ran over to take pictures.

Jason said to Elvis, 'Let's go to Triumphal Restaurant. We'll have dinner there tonight.'

Then, Elvis nodded hurriedly, holding the walkie-talkie quickly and calling for the motorcyclists who had been transferred from all over the city.

'Hurry, hurry, let's get to Triumphal

Restaurant. We'll set off now!

Vroom!

In the eyes of the crowd, there were more than a hundred brand- new motorbikes and they drove down the street with a loud noise.

It was not until Jason was sent away by Elvis respectfully that Emma and the others sat on the ground limply, as if their backbones had been plucked. They did not care about their image at that moment and cried in a daze.

Jasmyn bit her red lip so hard that it started bleeding. She looked at Emma with red eyes and said, 'Cousin, do you believe that he's that rich?'

Emma said with a wry smile, 'Why don't you believe it? The motorbikes have been driven away.'

She knew that she was in trouble. She had driven away such a big customer. She knew that she would be fired.

At this time, Elvis came over and smugly brushed off the dust on his suit. He

looked down at the haggard Emma and said, 'Thank you.'

His words completely destroyed Emma's last line of defense.

However, Jasmyn still did not believe it. She got up and grabbed Elvis, asking, 'I just want to know, why did he buy so many motorbikes?'

Elvis actually thought that Jasmyn was good-looking, but she was too snobbish. He said coldly, 'Mr. Smith runs a delivery company and he wants to change the motorbikes for his staff. Mr. Smith is really so generous. In the future, the deliverymen in Shang Jiang City will deliver using our store's BMW motorbikes. It's f*cking cool when you think about it.'

After that, Elvis laughed and left.

However Jasmyn was only stunned for a moment, then she stamped her feet and shouted loudly, 'F*ck! Jason, you loser!'

'He lied to us! He is a loser. He didn't mean to buy motorbikes. It was his

company that changing the motorbikes. He just pretended to be the boss to show off!

Jasmyn shouted to vent her anger.

She did not think that Jason had tens of millions. So, right then, she just thought that it was Jason's boss who wanted to change the motorbikes. He just came to buy motorbikes for the boss.

The sisters gathered around and could not believe it. After understanding what they had been through, they all became agitated. They pointed at the figure who had disappeared at the corner of the street and cursed loudly.

'F*ck! So he is really just a loser!'

'D*mn it, this kind of person is too cheap. He will be a poor for the rest of his life!'

'No, I'm going to call brother Paul to teach this fool a lesson!'

Ivy, Johnny, and the others did not leave either. When they heard it, they were relieved.

'What the f*ck, Ivy, your cousin-in-law is good enough. He is such an expert at pretending.' Johnny nodded and sneered.

'He is just a good-for-nothing!' Ivy cursed him with great resentment, and then left with Johnny and the others.

This brother-in-law was so disgusting!

On the other hand, Jasmyn had already taken out her phone and dialed a number. She immediately cried like a spoiled child, 'Brother Paul, where are you? I was bullied by a loser. You must help me. Boo-hoo...'

Chapter 44

From the other end of the phone came a rough male voice. He said furiously, 'Which guy dares to provoke you? Was he digging his own grave.'

'Brother Paul, you have to help me. Woo...!' Jasmyn Xu cried in tears, which made people felt distressed for her.

'Alright, alright, don't cry. Tell me who's that guy, I'll skin him for you!'

On the other end of the phone, a stout man was having dinner with his several brothers at the Juxian Chamber.

It was none other than Paul Reed, who was bare-handed.

Paul was born with a strong personality, so he had a bad temper too.

Jasmyn was his lover. Provoking Jasmyn was tantamount to slap Paul in the face.

Therefore, he must find it out!

No matter who he was, he had to let him know that nobody could touch Paul's people!

About half an hour later, Jasmyn came to the Juxian Chamber with a group of friends.

At this time, Jasmyn still looked miserable. Of course, after a little work, she faked a few bruises at the corner of her eyes and mouth.

As soon as they met, she was just like a sticky carp, fell into Paul's arms and cried, 'Brother Paul, look at me, I've been beaten like this. You must help me vent my anger!'

When Paul saw the wound on Jasmyn's face, he immediately went berserk. He slammed the table until the wine glass jumped, and the wine splashed on the table, he said angrily, 'F*ck! Who the f*ck dares to be so arrogant? Didn't you tell him that you are my woman?'

Paul was really angry.

Jasmyn was a good-looking woman. The key was that she was great in bed, always could make his sexual desire to the max.

How could he not be angry when such a beautiful face had been beaten like this?

This was not only a matter of the violence, but also a matter of his reputation.

Jasmyn cried and said, 'I said it, but he said, said...'

Jasmyn pretended to be scared and stammered.

Paul frowned and shouted, 'What did the guy say? Tell me!'

'He said Brother Paul is just a paper tiger. If you have guts you should go to him, he'll pull out your teeth one by one,' Jasmyn said.

Of course, this was only what she had thought of on her way there. It was all made up.

At this time, all of her other friends also

nodded and agreed.

'That's right, Brother Paul. That guy didn't take you seriously at all.'

'We must beat him to death! His name is Jason Smith.'

'I know where they are. They went to Triumphal Restaurant for dinner.'

Several women were babbling.

Paul, who was full of anger, suddenly got up and kicked the chair, saying angrily, 'F*ck! I have been following Brother Bruce for seven or eight years. This is the first time that I have come across someone who doesn't take me seriously! Well, well. Triumphal Restaurant right? You guys, take the people and take the weapons! Bring the guy to me!'

Of course, Paul did not know Jason.

Mr. Smith?

It was a pity that Paul knew Mr. Smith, but he did not know his real name.

Moreover, even if he knew that

Mr. Smith was called Jason Smith, there were so many people with the same name in the world.

A loud roar was heard.

The seven or eight brothers in the room all got up and rushed out of the room in anger.

Paul would not show up in person, otherwise, he would lose face.

Of course, he would let his men take care of such a trivial matter.

Jasmyn could not hide the sneer on her face when she saw the furious Paul. She muttered in her heart, 'Jason Smith, you're dead!'

If he dare to provoke her, I would pull out his tendons and skin him!

As for Cindy Jiang, when she arrived at the company in the morning, she felt that the atmosphere in the company was quite heavy.

Everyone looked at her and whispered something.

It was not until the CEO, James Huang, informed for meeting, then just she knew there was something huge happened in the company.

'Have you heard that Leon Wilson from the marketing department has been fired!'

'What? Mr. Wilson was fired? No way. He has been working in the company for so many years. How could he be fired?'

'You don't know that. I heard that Mr. Wilson provoked a big shot in the Star Joy Club a few days ago. He was beaten half to death on the spot and still lying in the hospital. And the big shot said that anyone who dares to employ Mr. Wilson will only end up with one result, the company will go bankrupt and close down.'

'What the f**k! What kind of person is he? Having such a great power. Tell us.'

There was a lot of gossips in the company.

Cindy roughly listened to it, but she was full of doubts.

At the same time, she believed more firmly that Jason must have benefited a lot from that big shot to save her that day.

Therefore, she was more eager to learn about this person.

But unfortunately, no one knew the information about the mysterious man.

However, the more mysterious it was, the more Cindy wanted to know.

Who could it be?

Cindy was absent-minded in her office the whole day. After thinking about it several times, she decided to call Jason.

'Hello, honey, what's the matter?' A familiar voice came from the other end of the phone.

Cindy was a little hesitant. She bit her lip and asked, Jason, I want to ask you, how did you rescue me from the Star Joy Club that day?'

It was a little hard to tell.

After all, she was almost raped because of Tang Ren's business that day.

It still left a shadow on Cindy.

Jason and Ashley had already arrived at Triumphal Restaurant. At this time, Cindy suddenly asked him this question, which made him not feeling good.

He lied and said, 'On that day, the owner of the club had a conflict with others and had no time to take care of it. I saved you as soon as I rushed in.'

'Was it that simple?' Cindy asked in surprise. It was obvious that she did not believe him.

'Why, you still don't believe what I said?' Jason smiled and said.

Cindy frowned. After thinking for a while, she said, 'Okay, I got it.'

After that, she hung up the phone and stared at the file in a daze.

Although that guy did not save her on purpose, she was still safe and sound,

she really did benefit from others' help.

Who on earth was that mysterious big shot?

In the company's conference room, James sat at his seat and looked at a group of senior executives. He cleared his throat and said, 'I think everyone knows about Mr. Wilson's resignation. Don't listen to the rumors. Because of his personal health, he can't continue to be our company's general manager of marketing. So, here, I decide to appoint Cindy as the Marketing General Manager.'

As soon as he finished speaking, there was a thunderous applause in the conference room.

Cindy was still in a trance, thinking about the mysterious big shot. It was not until someone next to her reminded her that just she came to her senses. She got up in a hurry and thanked him, 'Thank you for your trust in me, Mr. Huang. I will try my best.'

In fact, regarding the promotion of her to be the general manager, Mr. Huang had informed her this morning.

Therefore, Cindy was already prepared mentally.

After the meeting, Cindy returned to the office. Not long after, May Moore rushed in with anger and said, 'Cindy, why? You must have slept with him! Otherwise, how could you be the general manager? That should have been my position, you b*tch!'

May was so angry that her backer, whom she had worked so hard to get along with, had been overthrown.

Besides, she had just lost her job.

The personnel department informed her that she had been fired.

Therefore, she rushed to Cindy's office as soon as possible.

Cindy frowned and said coldly, 'May, don't you know what you have done? You are not the one to condemn me, whether or not I'm qualified to be in this

position. Get out of here right now!"

Cindy was very annoyed now.

'Cindy, just become the general manager and you're already showing off, aren't you? B*tch, you're a foxy woman!'

May did not care and shouted unreasonably until she was pulled out of the office by the security guards. She still screamed out in hundreds of square meters of workspace. 'I tell you, Cindy is a b*tch. She slept with others when she goes out to talk business. She is a whore!'

'Ah, let me go! Let me go!'

'Cindy, wait and see, I won't forget this!'

It was not until May had been kicked out of the company that Cindy picked up her bag and took the bus to the Star Joy Club.

She wanted to find out who was the mysterious man who appeared that day.

However, it was not until she had gone to Star Joy Club that she realized that

the Club had been razed to the ground!

At the scene, there were only a few bulldozer and a few workers who were working on construction.

'Hello, what can I do for you?'

Just then, a gentle and sweet voice came from behind.

Cindy turned her head and saw a tall and sexy woman walking towards her with cat-like walk.

She was really perfect. Her figure was very good, and her skin was also in good condition. In particular, her smile had a sense of intellectuality.

It was Anna Chu.

'Miss Jiang, why are you here?' Anna saw her face clearly and asked doubtfully.

Cindy was stunned. How could she know her?

'Do you know me?' Cindy asked.

'Of course, Miss Jiang, our boss has specially said that we should take good

care of you.' Anna smiled with curved eyebrows, giving people a feeling of fresh spring breeze.

Cindy felt a quiver in her heart and asked, 'Excuse me, was it the boss who saved me that day?'

Anna nodded and said with a smile, 'Miss Jiang, you must be joking. Don't you know our boss?'

At the same time, Anna was confused. Were she and Mr. Smith not a couple?

Cindy smiled. How could she know him? She had never seen him before.

'Well, can you give me your boss's phone number? I want to thank him face to face.' Cindy said hesitantly.

Anna pouted and felt that it was very strange, but she still promised, 'Of course.'

After that, she took out her mobile phone and took out Mr. Smith's phone number.

Cindy looked over and found that it was an unfamiliar number, but her eyes lit up when she saw the number at the end of the number,0513, it was her birthday!

Was it a coincidence?

After hesitating for a moment, Cindy called. She was so nervous that she could not help but feel anxious.

'Pass by from your world. I've survived my prime. Please go forward and don't look back. I'll be waiting for you at the finish line.'

The ringtone!

It was her favourite song.

Moreover, this is the song that Jason sang when he proposed to her!

Was it another coincidence?

Cindy inexplicably became nervous, and Jason's figure kept flashing in her mind.

Could it be him?

At the same time, Jason was standing at the entrance of Triumphal Restaurant, when his cell phone suddenly rang.

He touched his pocket and took out a mobile phone, not this one.

It was another pocket.

He took it out and saw the caller ID: Wife.

At that moment, Jason was stunned with his eyes widely open!

How could this be possible!

This number had never been called before!

He just kept the contact as a secret.

Because this mobile phone had never been mentioned to Cindy.

And he only told Joe Qiao, Bruce Scott, and Anna Chu about this number!

Those who knew this number were all people who knew his identity!

Cindy, why was she calling him?

Could it be that his identity had been exposed?

Chapter 45

Should he answer it or not?

Jason Smith was panicked and immediately stopped Ashley Su by his side. He quickly told her the ins and outs of the matter and said, 'Help fob her off.'

Ashley nodded and made an OK gesture. She answered the phone in an elegant way, 'Hello, who is it?'

Cindy Jiang, who was on the other end of the phone, was obviously stunned. She did not expect that the other party was a woman.

What's more, the voice was very pleasant.

However, at the same time, she also breathed a sigh of relief in her heart. It was not him.

Was she thinking too much?

Haha, it must be that.

She knew Jason so well.

It was so ridiculous to have that kind of fantasy.

'Hello, Boss Smith, I'm Cindy. Maybe you don't know me, but thanks to Boss Smith, I was safe and sound at Star Joy Club that day...' Cindy had prepared a lot of thanks.

'Oh, it's nothing. It's just a piece of cake. We're all women. What I hate most is that men do dirty things to women,' Ashley said. Her words were sincere.

As she said this, she also looked at Jason, who was giving her a thumbs up.

Why did this guy want to hide it from his wife?

'Boss Smith, are you free? I want to treat you to a meal.' Cindy asked tentatively and explained in a hurry, 'Don't worry, I just want to thank you.'

Ashley did not reply immediately. Instead, she looked at Jason, her red lips slightly moving. She whispered, 'She said that she wants to treat me to dinner.'

Agree or not?'

Jason immediately shook his head.

Ashley smiled and replied, 'Okay, I've been a little busy recently. I'll contact you when I have time.'

In fact, Ashley did not think too much about it at all.

She thought that Jason and Cindy had a fight and were in a state of cold war.

Therefore, she wanted to reconcile them.

'Really? That's great.' Cindy was so happy.

'Well, I still have something to do. I'll hang up first.' After saying that, Ashley quickly hung up the phone and said to Jason with a smile, 'How did I do?'

Jason's face collapsed at that time. Ashley was being too self-confident.

But he could not say anything about Ashley. He could only shake his head helplessly and sighed, 'Forget it. That's it. But you don't have to make a decision for me next time. My identity can't be

revealed to the public, including Cindy.'

Ashley was stunned and panicked. She hurriedly bent down and apologized, 'Mr. Smith, I... I just thought you quarreled with Miss Jiang, I...'

Looking at Ashley's aggrieved look, tears welled up in her eyes.

Jason also did not want to blame her. He smiled and said, 'Alright, it's okay, don't do it again.'

Then, they turned around and entered The Triumph Arch Hotel.

Tonight, Jason decided to treat all the employees of the company to dinner as a reward.

When everyone was there, Jason toasted to show respect.

Everyone had always been curious about how Jason had suddenly become rich.

'Don't look at me like that. I'm really just an ordinary person. As for money, it was left by my dad. Except for now becoming rich, I'm still Jason Smith. We are still

friends.' Jason smiled.

'Brother Jason, when you first became rich, you immediately spent ten million to buy our company. I have never seen you spend so much money like this.'

'Yes, but to be honest, Brother Jason, you are really good at hiding. You are just like the hidden rich second generation guy that written in novels?'

The old colleagues laughed and said this with a lot of flattery.

There was the way. Once a person became successful. Lots of people would worship him.

Many people were feeling so upset in their hearts because if a loser like Jason could be so rich, why could they not?

However, that was the reality.

Other than flattering him, there was nothing else they could do.

In the past, Jason had no money. They could talk casually, but now it was different. They were more respectful and

flattering.

Jason naturally understood and said solemnly, 'Well, don't flatter me. Don't you know what I am like? Except for Carl Miller who used to target me, everyone treated me very well. It has nothing to do with being rich or poor. I don't mind. In another word, even though I'm rich today, but I won't forget my friendship, and I won't treat everyone badly.'

'Today, besides treating everyone with this meal, I will also give everyone a small gift.'

Jason snapped his fingers.

Immediately, ten tall waitresses in cheongsams entered the room in a hurry.

Every single one of them was holding an exquisite, classic BMW box in their hands.

As soon as the boxes were opened, the BMW motorbike keys came into everyone's sight.

At this time, everyone was stunned!

'What the hell! What's this? BMW's...motorbike keys? There are more than a hundred of them here? Brother Jason, what are you doing? Don't tell me you're becoming a locksmith now?'

In their minds, no matter how rich Jason was, he would never buy one hundred BMW motorbikes..

Even though he had just spent ten million to buy the company and became the new boss.

It could not be.

However, it happened all of a sudden!

Some people in the crowd took a deep breath and shouted, 'Oh my god! Have you all forgotten about the BMW motorbikes that were parked at the parking lot when we entered?'

At this moment, everyone gasped!

That's right!

There were one hundred BMW motorbikes parked in the parking lot.

Just now, they had a fierce discussion

about which rich guy had run a motorcycle party.

Could it be that the motorbikes parked below were all bought by Jason?

This, this was so unbelievable!

'Your eyes didn't betray you. The one hundred motorbikes parked below the parking lot were bought by me.' Jason nodded and said with a smile.

Hiss!

Everyone was stunned!

'Brother Jason, are you serious?' Lots of them were completely shocked.

'What's the big deal? It's just a small gift for all of you. Besides, don't we need to be fast when we deliver food? These motorbikes are extremely fast!' Jason said.

They widened their eyes and looked at each other. They could not believe what they had just heard.

'Brother Jason, are you saying that we'll drive these brand bikes to deliver

each table.'

'Okay, sir.'

Even when he left, the waiter's eyes were still fixed on the table.

There was nothing he could do about it. This scene was simply too shocking.

The dishes were served, including shark fin and bird's nest, French goose liver, black truffles, and pufferfish. This made all the colleagues of the company shocked again. This was too extravagant. Even Ashley had never had such a luxurious banquet.

'Well, let's drink today and enjoy ourselves to the fullest. The first glass of wine is a toast to fate, for everyone can be gather together.'

As he said this, Jason quickly picked up the glass and drank it all.

Jason's capacity for liquor was not too good, not too bad, about average.

It was mainly because his current status was too high to be looked up to by

takeaways in the future?' Someone asked in a trembling voice.

'Of course.' Jason said, 'In the future, our company will do the best service in the market. We must improve efficiency. I have a far-reaching goal. I'm going to be the top delivery company in Shang Jiang City and then enter nationwide market! Ashley, do you have confidence in this?'

Ashley was taken aback. She got up hurriedly and nodded solemnly. 'Don't worry, President Smith. I'll work hard!'

All of the staffs also raised their glasses and made their promises. They must work hard.

'Sir, your dishes...'

The waiter in the private room came in. She wanted to ask Jason about serving the food, but when her eyes fell on the keys on the table, she was shocked and did not know what to say.

'You can serve it now. By the way, I've ordered Lafite, 1982, two more boxes of it, and the best Maotai, three bottles on

others.

But even with such an identity, Jason did not put on airs.

However, in order to thank Jason, everyone picked up their cups separately and came to toast him.

Seeing this vibe, Jason knew that he could not escape today, so he took two sips.

When he was about to pay the bill, the waiter came over with a bill of one million.

Jason paid the bill with his card without even blinking an eye.

After dinner, Jason asked Ashley to arrange for him to find a substitute driver to drive the car to the company, with two hundred tips per person.

Getting up, Jason said with a smile, 'Let's continue to drink for another round! Let's go to Mix Bar and continue to drink!'

'Brother Jason, you're so generous!'

'President Smith, you're the best!'

'I've always wanted to go to Mix Bar for so long, but I haven't had any money all this while. The girls there are all very beautiful!'

When the waiter in the private room heard this, her face was full of envy. Where did such a good boss come from? I want a dozen of this kind of boss.

'President Smith, do you want to go back to have a look at Angela first?' Looking at Jason who was shaking as he got up, Ashley said with some concern.

'It's okay. Anyway, I'll give you two days off with pay after drinking today, and I'll take my leave.' Jason waved his big hand.

He was really too rich!

Fine, everyone would be taking leave with the money!

'Did this money just simply grow out on a tree?'

Sorry, it was really appeared from nowhere.

When the party here was over, Jason and the others just continued the party somewhere else.

However, as soon as he stepped out of the door, he heard a slightly doubtful and playful shout.

'Jason Smith?'

Chapter 46

Jason Smith raised his eyebrows and looked over. He saw a familiar face with a mocking and sarcastic expression.

'Roger Wang?'

Jason frowned slightly. Roger was his college classmate, and they had pursued Cindy in the same year. They were love rivals.

However, in the end Cindy chose Jason, who was more talented.

Therefore, Roger was very regret for what he had lost.

He thought he was not worse than Jason, but why had Cindy chosen him?

Moreover, Roger heard that Jason's life was very bad now. His business was failed, then he turned to deliver food to make money, and his daughter had born with heart disease. The marriage between he and Cindy had a breakdown.

The more failures Jason had, the more

hatred Roger felt in his heart.

For a man, when he was in college, the woman he liked had been taken away by someone else. He would always be upset about it.

A good-for-nothing ruined the woman he liked!

'What the f*ck, it's f*cking you, my old college mate.'

Roger walked over with a laugh, patted on Jason's shoulder and said, 'It's been four years. I haven't seen you for a long time. I heard that you've recently closed your business to deliver takeout now. How is it? How much money do you earn a month? The commission should be quite high, right?'

Roger's words were full of sarcasm, which made people felt very uncomfortable!

Jason frowned and said with a smile, 'Not bad.'

Roger laughed. He knew that Jason was just forcing himself to save his

reputation, so he took out a golden card and handed it to Jason as if he was giving a charity. He proudly said, 'Next time when you come here for dinner, just call me. For the sake of you being my college mate, I can give you a discount.'

Jason calmly looked at the name on the golden card. Roger Wang, the manager of Triumphal Restaurant.

Sure enough, Roger's family background was extraordinary.

It had only been three or four years since he graduated, but he had already become the manager of the Triumphal Restaurant.

The Triumph Arch Hotel was a well-known hotel enterprise in Shang Jiang City.

It was a chain and there were hotels all over the country. They were all five stars!

The fact that he could be a manager showed that Roger was very capable.

Jason moved his lips slightly and nodded

with a smile. 'Thanks.'

Roger's eyes were full of pride, and he said with a smile, 'Don't mention it. Anyway, you won't come here many times, at most once a year. As an old college mate, I can give you a discount. What's more, you may not necessarily be able to afford to eat here since you send takeaways. I heard that your daughter still needs money for her situation, I'll help you out for Cindy's sake.'

At the end of the sentence, Roger emphasized on his daughter's situation and Cindy.

Roger seemed to suddenly think of something and said, 'Hey, I heard that you are going to divorce Cindy. Is this true? You were the subject of my envy back then. You have only been married for three years. How can both of you just simply divorce?'

'Oh, by the way, I remember that you had baby before getting married. I have to say that you are smart. Getting baby

first before getting married.'

Roger said with a smile, there was a lot of sarcasm in his words.

Jason calmly replied, 'Whether or not Cindy and I get divorce, it still doesn't concern you, right?'

Roger did not think that way. He sighed and said, 'Jason, I'm giving you an advice. How could you get success with just being deliveryman? You were our idol when you were in college. You were so high-spirited and I also admired you at that time. But now, why are you in such a situation?'

Jason's eyes slightly narrowed.

Roger was very despicable. It seemed that he was talking about the old days, but his words were all against Jason.

His arrogant and provocative expression, he was just looked down upon Jason, this old classmate.

'But it doesn't matter. I believe in you. Although you are now delivering takeout, if you work hard enough you

can eventually become a postman. When you divorce Cindy, I will definitely pursue her. After all, so many years have passed, I still miss her.'

Roger shrugged his shoulders and said, 'By the way, you must attend the school reunion next month. Must bring Cindy along with you. You had not attended it for two years. Why, are you afraid that our old classmates will laugh at you?'

Jason smiled faintly. 'What on earth are you trying to say?'

'Nothing, it's just I always have sympathy for poor people. I feel relieved to see you in such a bad condition.' Roger laughed.

What else could he say?

Of course, he was mocking him, idiot!

At this moment, the depression and unwillingness in his heart all disappeared. Seeing that Jason was living like a dog, he was feeling so good!

He stared at Jason, trying to see a trace of shame and embarrassment on his face.

However, Jason looked calm the whole time.

Pretending. Keep on pretending!

Jason shrugged his shoulders and said, 'Roger, do you think you are awesome? There's still a long way to go in life. How do you know that I won't have a higher status than you in the future?'

After that, Jason stuffed a golden card into Roger's suit pocket and was ready to leave.

Roger was in a bad mood again.

Jason had been living such a bad life, but he still dared to be so arrogant.

When he was in college, his competition with Jason was indeed inferior to him in every aspect.

As long as Jason was there, Roger was only the supporting role.

Therefore, when he saw that Jason was in such a bad situation and there was a huge gap between their status, he felt extremely happy.

He wanted to laugh at him and humiliate him as much as he could.

To take back what he had lost before.

Including Cindy.

'Hey, Jason, why are you in such a hurry?

It's rare for us to meet. Let's have a talk.'

Roger chased after him.

Jason frowned and his face darkened.

He did not feel that he had too much in common with Roger. He really did not want to know such an old classmate anymore.

He had changed. He had become more powerful.

Jason shook his head and said coldly, 'Roger, I thought you were a good-for-nothing, but I did not expect you're still a good-for-nothing now.'

Roger shivered. 'What did you say?'

He did not expect that these words would actually come from the mouth of useless Jason.

Scolding him as a good-for-nothing?

Who was the real good-for-nothing!

'Do you think that you are already so great when you had become the manager of Triumphal Restaurant? Do you want to show off your superiority in front of me? Look down on us who do delivery? Do you think you are better than us?' Jason sneered.

He had been holding it for so long.

He did not want to make any trouble, but if he just endured it, it would only make things worse!

'Haha! Jason, are you a fool?' Roger smiled with ridicule on his face. 'I'm the manager of Triumphal Restaurant, forty thousand income in just a month! You're a deliveryman, struggling with your life, earning less than five or six thousand. Which part of you is better than me in terms of identity, status, economy, and networking? Which part of me can't compare with you, Jason? Are you talking about superiority with me? Yes, I'm more awesome than you, are you

not convinced?'

Roger could not stand it. Jason looked like a loser, but he was still pretending to be cool in front of him.

'Weren't you quite awesome in university? A bunch of junior girls were chasing after you. How can you deliver takeout now? Let me tell you, the ones who deliver takeaway are losers, cheap! And those rural workers, postman out there are all low-level people in society. In my eyes, they are all rubbish! I just look down on you, what's wrong?' Roger's face was full of pride.

Roger's words unconsciously offended Jason, and even more so, offended Jason's colleagues.

All of a sudden, sixty or seventy people were unhappy!

They suddenly stepped forward and surrounded Roger with a cold face.

'We all deliverymen. What so awesome be a manager? You're also working for someone else!'

'What's wrong with you? Saying that people who send delivery are trash. Are you so capable? What's so great with you?'

'F*ck! This kind of person, I'll beat him to death! So disgusting!'

All of a sudden, the hall was in a tumult. A lot of people began to grab Roger and smashed him with their fists!

Then, a few security guards rushed over, shielding Roger behind and confronting Jason and his fellows.

'F*ck! How dare you beat me! What are you doing? Throw this group of stinky people out!' Roger pulled his suit, touched his face that had been punched, and shouted.

Suddenly, the security team surrounded Jason and others, but they did not dare to move.

There were just too many people. There were sixty to seventy of them.

They all stood behind Jason and stared

at Roger fiercely.

'Well, Jason, can't get rid of you idiots? Well, since you don't want to leave today, don't blame me for being rude!' Roger stared at Jason coldly.

As he said this, he took out his mobile phone and called the people from the Security Guard Department. 'Come here and get things done!'

He was so happy now, when he seemed to have seen the scene of Jason being driven out of the hotel in a mess.

This group of f*cking beggars who sent takeaways, they were still pretending to be tough with him, just looking for death!

At this time, the captain of the security team came over. When he saw this scene, he immediately panicked and ran over.

'Manager Wang, what happened?'

'You've come at the right time. Throw these stinky people out of here!'

'No, Manager Wang. They are the VIP of the hotel!'

The captain of the security team was panicked. Although he did not know what had happened, it was obvious that Roger that was making difficulties for Jason and others.

'Why can't? These guys that send delivery are the VIP of our hotel?' Roger laughed, with a sneer on his face. He fiercely slapped the face of the security captain, pointed at his nose and scolded, 'Who is the manager here? If I ask you to get them out, just do it!'

So ignorant! How dared he argue with his boss!

'Manager Wang, these are really the VIP of our hotel. The one hundred BMW motorbikes outside are owned by these guests. If you really drive them out, I can't afford if something happens.'

The security captain was slightly unhappy, but he did not show it.

Roger was always so arrogant and

domineering, they had endured with it.

But today, this group of people were obviously honored guests. But he still wanted to drive them out.

If the boss knew about this, he would definitely be fired!

Hearing the words of the security captain, Roger laughed and said, 'What the hell? One hundred BMW motorbikes? Are you f*cking kidding?'

Roger laughed out loud.

He also saw the one hundred BMW motorbikes parked outside, he was feeling so envious.

He did not expect that such a powerful local tyrant would come to his hotel. He was originally came to fawn, but met Jason, so he say a few sarcasm words.

Now, someone told him that all the delivery motorbikes were owned by Jason.

They must be kidding!

However, at this time.

Jason calmly took out his mobile phone, called Joe and said, 'Joe, how much would it cost to buy the Triumphal Restaurant?'

Chapter 47

'Young master, the Triumphal Restaurant has a market value of eighteen billion, there's a total of fifty domestic branches.'

On the other end of the phone, Joe Qiao was looking at the data in his hand in front of a French window.

Almost at the exact moment Jason Smith asked, his secretary listed all the assets and accounts of Triumphal Restaurant.

'I don't care how many billions it costs. Just buy it.' Jason seemed a little impatient.

'Okay, young master.' Joe answered and immediately made a phone call.

Suddenly, countless calls from Shang Jiang City went straight to the headquarters of Triumphal Restaurant in Jing Cheng City.

This night, no one knew that a

mysterious force was operating in Shang Jiang City and Jing Cheng City.

Roger Wang, who was standing aside, looked at Jason coldly and sneered, 'Well, I haven't seen you for so long, but you've improved a lot in bragging. Such a big tone, do you really want to buy Triumphal Restaurant?'

What a f*cking idiot!

Who did he think he was to buy Triumphal Restaurant?

Did he know the market value of Triumphal Restaurant now?

Twenty billion!

Pretending? Haha, who did not know how to do that?

The point was he should f*cking better at acting.

He wanted to buy the Triumphal Restaurant? Does he think that others were fools?

After a while, Joe's phone call came. He said, 'Young master, it has been

arranged. The Triumphal Restaurant is now officially your business under your name with a total of twenty billion. The previous three major shareholders have all sold their shares. Now you have 100% of the shares and have absolute control.'

'Very good. You did a good job,' Jason said lightly.

Joe was efficient in his work.

'By the way, let their boss come over immediately.' Jason said.

At this time, seeing Jason calling someone mysteriously, Roger sneered and said, 'Yo ho, you really like to show off. Who are you calling? Don't you want to buy the Triumphal Restaurant? Come on, buy it now. As long as you can buy the Triumphal Restaurant, I'll kneel down and kowtow to you without batting an eye.'

The Triumph Arch Hotel, this branch was worth two hundred million.

Not to mention the headquarters, the

market value was twenty billion!

He wanted to buy the Triumphal Restaurant?

How could a loser like him who sent takeout afford to buy this?

At the same time, Joe directly called the boss of the Triumphal Restaurant in Shang Jiang City.

'Hey, Chairman Qiao, it's your first time calling me. If you need anything, just tell me.' From the other end of the phone came a middle-aged, mellow voice, which sounded very flattering.

'Mr. Jones, our young master is in your hotel. Will need you to be there in five minutes.' Joe said calmly.

Upon hearing this, Fred Jones was immediately in high spirits.

Chairman Qiao's young master was a man with a powerful background.

'Okay, Chairman Qiao. I'll go right away.'

After that, Fred hung up the phone and rushed to the Triumphal Restaurant.

Roger, who was on the other side, looked at Jason with a sneer and said, 'Jason, you still want to brag? Okay, I'll go with you. I'd like to see how awesome you are!'

His hands were in his trouser pockets, and his tone was one of sarcasm.

Jason was not in a hurry. He sat aside calmly, took out his mobile phone and made a video call to Angela.

The nanny hired by the company was taking care of her.

He would pick her up later.

Because of Jason's job and the fact that his father-in-law and mother-in-law never took care of her, Angela was sent to the nursery most of the time.

About five minutes later, Fred, the boss of The Triumph Arc Hotel, appeared at the entrance of the hall.

When he saw the scene in the hall, he suddenly had a bad feeling.

He rushed over to Roger and asked with

a cold face, 'Manager Wang, what's going on?'

Roger was shocked. He did not expect that when Jason asked the boss to come, he would really come.

Fred was the head of the hotel in Shang Jiang City. Roger could not be arrogant. He smiled and said, 'Mr. Jones, it's no big deal. I can handle it.'

Fred immediately frowned and said, 'It's not a big deal. The security guards are all here. 'What's not big deal? The security team is already here, is it still consider not big deal? Forget it, I'll deal with it myself.'

If he offended Chairman Qiao's young master, Fred would not be able to survive in Shang Jiang City.

At the thought of this, he felt a chill run down his spine.

As for Chairman Qiao's young master, of course, he had to suck up to him.

Therefore, he immediately stepped forward and swept his eyes over the

crowd. With a respectful attitude, he asked, 'Excuse me, who is Jason Smith, Master Smith?'

Everyone was stunned, and their eyes all fell on Jason.

Master Smith?

Roger was even more shocked. It must be a joke!

How could this idiot be called as Master Smith?

At this time, Jason stood up and said, 'My name is Jason Smith.'

Then, he pointed at Roger and said coldly, 'From today onwards, he has been fired from the Triumphal Restaurant. I don't want to see him in any branch of the restaurant. Can you do that?'

Fred was stunned. He glanced at Roger and then said with a smile, 'Master Smith, I'm afraid it's not going to work.'

He knew that Roger must had had a

conflict with Jason.

However, it was obvious that Fred could not fire Roger in just one sentence.

Not only to say that he did not conform to the convenience of the hotel, but Roger's father was also one of the shareholders of the hotel, and his value was also worth hundreds of millions!

Just on this point, he could not expel Roger.

However, Jason's next sentence frightened everyone. He said with a smile, 'Maybe you don't know that I have bought the Triumphal Restaurant. I'm now the biggest shareholder of the restaurant, owning 100% of the shares.'

Upon hearing this, Roger laughed out loud.

'You bought the Triumphal Restaurant? And you have 100% of the shares? Come on, can you stop bragging? Do you know that my dad is one of the shareholders of Triumphal Restaurant?'

Fred also frowned slightly and said,

or four hundred million. Do you understand, you poor guy?' Roger sneered.

Ding-dong!

Suddenly, Jason's mobile phone rang, it was the prompt tone of an email.

He clicked on it and showed the email to Fred.

When Fred saw the contents of the email, he was dumbfounded!

When he raised his head, he saw the document showing the highest shareholder of Triumphal Restaurant.

The new biggest shareholder in the document was only one person, and his name was also very clear. He was Jason Smith, who owned 100 percent of the shares of the Triumphal Restaurant!

Moreover, on the document, there was the official seal of the company!

It was absolutely impossible for this to be fake, because that would be a crime. People would not take this risk to boast.

'Master Smith, although you have a deep relationship with Chairman Qiao, you'd better not make such a joke. It seems that the company hasn't changed its shareholders recently.'

His face darkened slightly. If it weren't for the fact that he was Chairman Qiao's young master, he would have thrown this arrogant guy out of here.

However, Jason's expression was very calm at that moment, and he looked very serious.

It seemed that he was not joking.

Fred could not figure it out. The shareholder of Triumphal Restaurant really did not have the surname Smith.

'Oh, I just bought it. There will be a transfer document coming soon,' Jason said calmly.

'Wow! Jason, can you do more research before you boast next time? My dad has two shares in Triumphal Restaurant. Although it's not much, it's at least three

'Master Smith, I'm sorry. I have to confirm it.'

Fred was a shrewd man. He decisively took out his mobile phone and walked aside.

It was very simple. He needed to ask the shareholders of the company, and the most convenient one to ask was Roger's father.

Because what Roger's father had invested in the hotel in Shang Jiang City, was only two pieces of shares.

If the transfer of the shares was true, Master Smith must not be offended. He had to treat him nicely!

'Chairman Wang, something has happened here. I need to verify it with you. It's like this. Mr. Smith is in the hotel. He said that he has bought all the shares of the Triumphal Restaurant, and then he has had a little conflict with your son...'

A slightly deep male voice came from the other end of the phone, also with

heavy breathing and crying of a woman.

'What the hell? What Mr. Smith, bullshit! All the shares of the Triumphal Restaurant are worth two hundred billion. Who the f*ck can buy them all? Hurry up and drive that fool away. Don't bother me!'

'Bang!' The phone was hung up!

Fred's face slightly changed, and things were a little out of expectation.

On the other hand, Roger had been staring at Jason, with cold eyes and tilted eyebrows. He smiled coldly and said, 'Haha, I really admire you. Why do you have to show off? Do you know my father is a shareholder of the Triumphal Restaurant?'

Jason shook his head and said calmly, 'I don't know. I guess he is just a small shareholder. The shareholders change should have nothing to do with your father.'

'Haha, what a joke! My father's shares in the Triumphal Restaurant are worth at

least two or three hundred million! Two or three hundred million, do you understand?! You can't earn so much money in your life, so you can only brag about yourself. It's really a pity.' As he said this, Roger kept shaking his head, with a face full of sarcasm and sympathy.

Jason did not take it seriously and said, 'It's all right. You and your dad have to get out of the Triumphal Restaurant later. It's you who should be pitiful.'

Chapter 48

Roger Wang's face turned red!

He felt humiliated!

Unexpectedly this loser dared to speak so rudely to him.

He said that he would make him and his father together leave the Triumphal Restaurant!

Where did this silly dude's such high confidence come from?

Had Fish Leong that sang 'Courage' given it to him?

He was simply too arrogant!

'Jason, if I don't get out of the Triumphal Restaurant today, are you going to kneel down and call me Brother Roger?' Roger was very unhappy and sneered.

Perhaps, Jason Smith only left a big mouth to speak.

'The chances are slim. It's almost zero.'

Jason also did not bother to talk to

Roger. He was there for dinner today. He did not want to make trouble, but Roger just kept humiliating him. If he did not teach Roger a lesson, he would not deserve his identity as the heir of a rich and powerful family!

Wasn't Roger so arrogant?

And he thought that he had such a high status?

Alright, he would made him lose his position and everything he was holding now!

Then, Fred finished the phone call and walked back. His face was not very pleased, and he said, 'Master Smith, I'm sorry, I didn't get a specific reply, so...'

His meaning was very clear.

He had not received any news, so he would not admit to the fact about the shares for the time being.

Then Roger laughed and said with a sneer, 'Did you hear that? Still pretending. I'm really quite convinced by you. How would Cindy choose to be

with a coward like you?'

Ridiculous, it was absolutely ridiculous!

How could he still be so calm when his lie had been exposed?

Jason did not say anything. He just said calmly, 'Wait. I guess you called his father Edwin Wang. With two shares, he really doesn't have the right to speak at the meeting. His father probably doesn't know about this matter, but I guess he will be soon.'

Jason was right.

Several major shareholders of Triumphal Restaurant had agreed to the equity transfer at that time.

The small shareholders did not have the right to speak at all.

Did he need the right to speak? Just needed to wait for the time to share the money.

Therefore, Edwin did not get the information immediately.

However, it would not be too late.

After that, Jason did not care too much and started chatting with his colleagues.

'Jason, you really know how to pretend. You even think that my dad is unqualified? You're really funny. Who do you think you are? Jack Ma? Or Warren Buffet? You're just a dog shit! You even want to buy the Triumphal Restaurant? Do you have twenty billion? Such an idiot!' Roger sneered.

Jason shrugged his shoulders and said, 'Roger, you're really just a frog in the well that knows nothing of the great ocean. The world is huge. Please don't look at me with your narrow eyes. You don't know how much that I have, cause even me myself also doesn't know how much I have. But those Jack Ma or Warren Buffet might not have as much money as I have.'

F*ck!

That was so f*cking arrogant!

Was he the racer of Mount Akina, Chen Beixuan?

He could really pretend so casually.

However, what Jason said was true.

When all the assets of those rich people on the Forbes list added together, were still less than half of the assets of his family.

The seventy percent of the worldwide property was in the hands of his own family.

So, was there anyone that could be richer than him?

However, Jason did not want to inherit the family business for some reason.

'Well, well, well, I want to see how you can f*cking pretend to be successful today!' Roger was extremely unhappy.

This Jason was simply too much.

In university, he competed with him. He lost, then Cindy married him.

Now, he was the manager of Triumphal Restaurant. he could not believe that he still could not defeat him in terms of status!

Bragging? Anyone that did not know how to do that?

As a result, Roger was so furious, the anger in his heart was raging.

It was a pity that he did not understand Jason's past and his power at all!

At the same time, in a five-star hotel in Shang Jiang City.

Edwin Wang lay on the big soft bed with the newly promoted secretary in his arms. They were so sweet.

It was also at this point that Edwin's mobile phone rang. When he saw the caller ID, he found that it was the general financial manager of the company!

Ignoring the beautiful woman under him, Edwin hurriedly picked up the phone and said, 'Hello, Mr. Wilson, what's the matter? What's the problem that you have to call me so late at night.'

'Chairman Wang, I want to tell you one thing. The Triumphal Restaurant has

changed its major shareholders. All the shares have been transferred to Jason Smtih. We have fulfilled your share for three hundred million and had transferred it to your personal account. I hope you find it well.'

After listening to this, Edwin was stunned!

Triumphal Restaurant's shares had been transferred to a new shareholder.

Twenty billion!

Was Fred's phone call just now true?

One hundred percent of the shares?

How was that possible?

Twenty billion!

Who the f*ck could ever manage to buy such a huge Triumphal Restaurant Group?

Even the richest people on the Celestial Empire's Fortune List could not afford to do this in just one night!

Edwin panicked and quickly recalled that Fred had said that Roger seemed to

that his son would offend this major shareholder who had suddenly bought the Triumphal Restaurant and was also the only shareholder!

Such a person, such a move, such a deal, such an amount of money!

He could not afford to offend him!

'Chairman Wang, I don't like to make enemies. Why don't you sell all your companies to me?'

'Huh?'

Edwin was stunned.

He completely did not understand what Jason intention by doing this.

There were indeed other companies under his name, and the total assets were more than one hundred million.

Moreover, those companies were currently in a period of growth and had received an angel investment in the A round. Twenty million. Recently, they were recruiting people in the United States. They were preparing to take the

have a conflict with President Smith!

Oh, no, he had to make a phone call to ask about it.

Soon, Fred received a call from Edwin. 'Chairman Wang, what's the matter?'

'Hurry up and give President Smith the phone.' Edwin was very anxious at that moment.

Although Fred was puzzled, he still handed the phone to Jason and said, 'Master Smith, it's a phone call from Chairman Wang.'

When Jason took the phone, a middle-aged man's voice came from the other end, slightly low.

'President Smith? I'm Edwin.'

'Oh? Nice to meet you, Chairman Wang.'

'I'm sorry, President Smith. My son has offended you. Anyway, it's my son's fault. How about this, if you need it, I'll come personally and apologize to you.'

Edwin was feeling very nervous, fearing

B round of financing for a hundred million!

For Edwin, these were both opportunities and his lifeblood!

In the future, it was very likely that by virtue of these few companies, he would be listed on the Forbes list.

Therefore, he would definitely not sell it.

'President Smith, don't make fun of me. My companies are just small skirmishes. I don't deserve your attention.' Edwin said with a hollow laugh.

'It's okay if you don't sell it, I think your companies will soon go bankrupt. If I'm not wrong, you seem to have completed the investment in angel rounds and is arranging a second-round financing of one hundred million? If it goes bankrupt, it will be a pity.'

Jason smiled calmly while holding his mobile phone, which contained the information about Edwin which had been sent by Joe.

From birth, to professional experience,

and then to the financial situation of the company under his name.

One by one, they were all listed very clearly.

Edwin's whole body was cold at that moment. He raised his eyebrows and said, 'President Smith, no discord, no concord. I don't think that's necessary. You're in Triumphal Restaurant, right? I'll go now.'

Going bankrupt?

This President Smith's tone was really arrogant.

He can manage the investment in angel rounds, or even the investment of foreign countries?'

However.

Jason smiled calmly and said, 'Chairman Wang, I don't have much time. Well, I'll give you half an hour to think about it. If you think it over, you can sell the company to me. Otherwise, you'll be bankrupt.'

Jason's tone was very calm.

This made Edwin very nervous and flustered on the other end of the phone.

'President Smith, are you kidding?' Edwin suddenly laughed.

He did not believe that a person's power could extend to the Angel Capital, or even to the foreign countries' financial company.

'I never joke. You only have half an hour to think about it. You can choose whether to sell it or go bankrupt.'

Jason's tone was calm, and then hung up the phone directly.

He had no interest in talking too much with Edwin.

He had already made his choice.

It was very simple. The reason why Jason had done this was to let Roger understand that some people could not be bullied easily!

Jason also realized that he had gone too far today.

However, he did not care. He was always bullied by others, which made him very uncomfortable.

After hanging up the phone, Edwin, who was in the hotel suite, was unwilling to give up, but at the same time, he was a little nervous.

Would he really go bankrupt?

What was the background of this young man who had bought all the shares of Triumphal Restaurant in just an instant.

He could not figure it out.

However, Edwin had been in business for so many years, and it was not going to be for nothing.

It was absolutely impossible to force him to sell the company!

He wanted to see who the hell Jason was!

The beautiful woman crawled under him. Edwin lost his patience and quickly kicked her away.

Then, he picked up his cell phone and

dialed a number that he did not often contact. With a face full of a smile and respect, he said, 'Mr. Song, how are you doing? I come to you for a reason. I'll get straight to the point. I have something happened here, and I need your help.'

Chapter 49

'Edwin, don't call me every time and just ask me to solve your problems! Do you know that you will get me into trouble during this tense period?'

The voice of dissatisfaction came from the other end of the phone, along with a bad temper.

However, Edwin Wang, who was worth hundreds of millions, was not angry at all. Anyway, he said flatteringly, 'Brother Song, just a small problem? I have to rely on you.'

Lance Song was the backer of Edwin in Shang Jiang City.

He had to rely on Lance's help in order to be this successful.

Of course, there was also a large amount of gifts that paid every year.

However, Lance had reminded Edwin that if there was nothing important, then Edwin should not contact him

during this special period.

Lance was currently lying on his bed. He got up impatiently, put on his presbyopic glasses, and asked, 'Tell me, what's the matter?'

Edwin was someone who knew the rules. He would not call him if there was not any emergency at such a late hour.

'Brother Song, there is a problem with the company. There is a young man named Jason Smith who wants to buy our company. If we don't sell it, he will make us bankrupt.' Edwin said nervously.

'Edwin, you called me so late at night just to tell me this? Are you f*cking drunk or did you not get enough sleep? How can you report such a small matter to me? You deal with it yourself!'

Lance was really angry. What was wrong with Edwin?

Was he already old or just confused?

Who was this Jason Smith?

Bankrupt?

This must be a joke!

Edwin hurriedly said, 'No, no, no, Brother Song, I really can't deal with this person.'

Lance frowned when he heard Edwin stumbling on the phone. He put on his coat and walked to the study room. Then he asked, 'Who is it? Can't it be done?'

'Brother Song, you know Triumphal Restaurant, don't you?' Edwin asked.

'Isn't it the hotel you invested in? It claims to have a market value of twenty billion. What's the matter?'

'President Smith bought all its shares. Twenty billion!'

He bought it?

Twenty billion!

Lance's brows furrowed tightly as he suddenly realized the severity of the issue.

'Why did he buy your company? Did you offend him?' Lance instantly figured it out.

Jason came aggressively to buy the company under Edwin's name. If they did not sell it, they would go bankrupt. It seemed that they had offended this Jason.

Edwin said, 'I don't know, but it seems that Roger has a conflict with Jason.'

'Then you'd better go and have a look. You should apologize. Do you think you and I can afford to mess with such a person? Idiot!' Lance cursed and hung up the phone.

After hanging up, he stood in front of the window, smoking a cigarette. He just could not calm down, as hard as he tried.

Then, he dialed the secretary's number and said, 'Check if there is anyone named Jason Smith in Shang Jiang City. Hurry up.'

Edwin did not have time to delay too. He put on his clothes and went out of the hotel. Then he drove his Mercedes straight to Triumphal Restaurant.

At the same time, Roger was blocking Jason and others, and said with a mocking face, 'Jason, as long as you kneel down and kowtow to me and call me Brother Roger, I will let you go today. But if you are stubborn, I'm sorry, I don't have time to spend with you!'

Roger lost his patience, he was going to meet the mysterious rich businessman who had bought a hundred BMWs.

He did not have time to waste on this idiot.

However, Jason looked at him calmly and said, 'What so rush for? Your dad should be already on his way.'

'My dad? Are you f*cking kidding? Will my dad come for you? What, do you still want to say that my dad will come to apologize to you?' Roger sneered, 'Don't you think real life is like those stupid novels and stories, my dad will kowtow to you and then beg for your forgiveness? Wake up, Jason, can you stop joking around with me?'

Jason did not answer, but just looked at him indifferently.

At the same time, in the lobby of the hotel, a Mercedes-Benz abruptly stopped!

Then, a middle-aged man slowly jumped out of the car.

He was dressed in a black shirt, a white suit pants, and a pair of gold-rimmed glasses. He was carrying a briefcase, with a big belly, and his forehead was covered with cold sweat.

'Dad, why are you here?'

Roger's face froze when he saw the man. At the same time, he felt his heart had skipped a beat.

As soon as Edwin entered the door, he glared at Roger. Then he could not pay attention to anything else. He hurried to Jason, bowed with his waist, and said with a smile, 'Mr. Smith, I'm sorry that I'm late.'

This scene really frightened Roger, Fred, and a group of people.

This was Edwin, the director of Triumphal Restaurant in Shang Jiang City!

He actually nodded and bent down to this young man with a flattering expression.

This was simply too shocking!

Especially for Roger, who was dumbfounded at that time.

How could this be?

Jason just nodded, looked at the time, and said calmly, 'It's not too late. There are still twenty minutes left. I wonder if you have considered it, Chairman Wang?'

Of course, Edwin would not agree. He smiled and said, 'President Smith, don't make fun of me. My companies are all small. No, I've been losing money in recent years. It's not worth selling them to you.'

As soon as he finished speaking, Roger rushed up angrily and shouted, 'Dad, what are you doing? Why are you so

polite to an idiot? What President Smith, he is the loser who send takeout! Have you mistaken him for someone else?'

Pat!

There was a crisp slap on the face.

Edwin's eyes were widely open and his face turned red. He pointed at Roger angrily and said, 'Shut up! There's no room for you to talk here. Get out of here!'

It was all his fault. He had spoiled him too much and made him became so supercilious.

'Dad, are you crazy! Why did you hit me?'

Roger felt extremely wronged. He turned his head and glared at Jason with resentment, shouting, 'What the f*ck did you do? You fool, why should my dad talk to you like this?'

Jason did not speak.

Edwin took action first, slapped him again, and scolded, 'Roger, stop talking!'

How can you talk to Mr. Smith like this? Do you know that the ground you are standing on now belongs to Mr. Smith! Triumphal Restaurant is now under the name of Mr. Smith, and you'd better apologize to him quickly!

Roger was dumbfounded.

Did Triumphal Restaurant really belong to Jason?

What the hell was going on?

'I'm sorry, President Smith. I didn't teach my son well, and let my son offend you. Please tell me how to deal with it.' Edwin knew that today's attitude would determine his future.

Jason looked at Roger, whose eyes were wandering, and said, 'No, your son and I are old classmates.'

Old classmates?

Edwin was shocked and hurriedly said with a smile, 'Hello, old classmate. It's a great honor for him to be a classmate of President Smith.'

His flattering words and harsh flattery made Roger felt so uncomfortable.

Impossible!

Absolutely impossible!

Jason was a loser. How could he have the money to buy Triumphal Restaurant?

He could not believe it!

When he was in college, he was overwhelmed by Jason.

Now, he was being suppressed by Jason again?

He could not accept it!

'Roger, do you still remember what I said to you just now? Life is still a long way to go. No one knows when and who will become rich.' Jason smiled calmly.

Roger was in a panic. He stepped back and fell on the ground. He pointed at Jason and shouted, 'Impossible! You are just a loser, you can't be better than me, Roger!'

Jason did not bother to pay attention to him. He knew that Roger was feeling

extremely unbalanced in his mind now.

He was arrogant just now and then he turned into a loser, which was a big blow to him.

Jason turned to look at Edwin and said, 'Chairman Wang, there are still eight minutes left. Have you thought it through?'

The corner of Edwin's mouth twitched and he squeezed out a smile. He did not even dare to wipe the sweat off his forehead. He said, 'Mr. Smith, it's against the rules to do so. How about this, I'll get Roger to apologize to you.'

'Apologize to Mr. Smith!' Edwin who had lost his mind said angrily to Roger.

Roger was confused and dragged by Edwin to apologize to Jason.

However, Jason said, 'Chairman Wang, I'm sorry. Your son said earlier that if I could buy Triumphal Restaurant, he would kneel down and kowtow to me.'

The corner of Edwin's mouth twitched, his eyes were cold. He put on a false

smile and said, 'Mr. Smith, you don't have to be so ruthless, right? Even if he did something wrong, there's no need to humiliate him in public.'

'No, there's no such thing. If I don't have the money or power today, he, Roger will definitely press down my head and make me kowtow to him.'

'Do the poor deserve to be bullied?'

'Do rich people have the right to humiliate others at will and abuse others?'

'Who gave you the right? Is it money?'

'Then it's alright, today I, Jason, have more money than you. Then you must kneel down and apologize to me now!'

Jason said all of these in one breath, which hit the hearts of everyone.

Especially for many ordinary people at the scene, they had more or less encountered this kind of situation.

After being trampled and humiliated by the rich, they did not dare to resist.

Now, Jason was able to vent his anger on their behalf, so they were naturally very happy.

'Yes! Brother Jason is right! Kneel down and apologize!'

'D*mn it! I've long been annoyed by this idiot Roger. He always bullies us security guards. Does he think that we're dogs? Always shouting and ordering us. F*ck, he deserves to be punished!'

'Kneel! Get down on your knees!'

All of a sudden, the crowd was furious!

Everyone was pointing at Roger, which made him very frustrated and frightened.

'Dad, save me. I don't want to kneel down!' Roger pulled his father's arm and hid behind him.

Edwin, with a gloomy face, said to Jason, Mr. Smith, are you really going to make things worse? Won't you show some mercy? You have to think it over. I, Edwin, am not easy to bully. There's someone behind me! He's the one you

can't afford to offend!

Edwin doted on his son so much.

He would not let his son kowtow to Jason in front of so many people.

Jason smiled and said, 'Then I'm really looking forward to it. I wonder who that I can't afford to offend.'

Chapter 50

Edwin Wang's expression looked even worse, Jason Smith was being too overbearing. He gnashed his teeth and said, 'President Smith, you should do this elsewhere. There is no need to do things so cruelly.'

Jason did not say anything and just watched quietly.

Edwin could not hold his temper and immediately said angrily, 'Jason Smith, don't push me too far! I've been in Shang Jiang City for so many years and my net worth also over one hundred million! You can't afford to offend the people I know! If you know what's good for you, you should just forget about this incident. Otherwise, I'll fight you to the death!'

He was really angry.

He had never suffered such a big loss. He had already lowered his voice, but

Jason was still not willing to give in.

Jason still did not say a word.

'Okay, let's wait and see!'

After that, Edwin took out his mobile phone and called Lance Song. 'Brother Song, you must help me. This guy is determined to defeat me!'

Lance sat on the other end of the line in his study room. His face was slightly darkened, and said, 'Give him the phone. I'll talk to him.'

Edwin's eyes narrowed, he handed the phone to Jason and sneered, 'Here, you answer the phone.'

Edwin knew that as long as Brother Song took action, he would be fine.

He did not believe that there was anyone who could be on top of Brother Song!

So, he added, 'President Smith, I hope you can take this call and make the smart decision.'

Jason looked at Edwin indifferently,

reached out to take the phone and put it to his ear.

From the other end of the phone came laughter. 'President Smith, what are you going to do in the middle of the night? If Edwin and his son have done something wrong, I'll apologize to you on behalf of them. What do you think?'

Jason said calmly, 'Mr. Song, what do you think of the evidence of your corruption getting revealed?'

There was no warning sign.

Jason's words hit Lance in the chest like a heavy hammer!

Lance panicked.

He knew it!

About what he had done!

Bang!

Lance stood up from his seat and said in a low voice. He looked coldly and said, 'President Smith, if you have no evidence, then you are slandering me.'

'03762.' Jason looked at another mobile

phone and spat out the numbers word by word.

Lance, who was on the other end of the line, was so frightened that he slumped back into his chair after hearing the series of numbers. His eyes were filled with fear and cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

How could this be?

This was his Swiss Bank account number!

Lance was the only one who knew about this, not even his wife knew it!

But now, Jason had found it!

What kind of thing was happening here?

He got straight to the point. Obviously, Jason had already known that he was in cahoots with Edwin.

'President Smith, President Smith, I think we still have a chance to discuss it.' Lance was panicking and his legs were shaking. He said with a pleading tone, 'How about this, President Smith, I won't

meddle in the matter of Edwin anymore. How about we have a meet?'

He sacrificed Edwin in order to protect himself!

'It's too late,' Jason said indifferently, and then returned the phone to Edwin.

Edwin sneered. He did not know the conversation on the phone, but from the past experience, he knew that as long as his backer helped him, there was nothing that he could not do.

When he took the phone, he said, 'Brother Song, you still have a way...'

However, there was a sound of slamming the door from the other end of the phone.

'Lance Song, you are suspected of corruption, bribery, and misuse of power. Now you are under arrest. Please cooperate with our investigation and you may go free!'

Bang!

The phone fell to the ground.

All of a sudden, it made Edwin's heart pound.

He had been caught?

How could it be so quick?!

This was his backer?!

Edwin felt as if his spine had been ripped out. He felt weak and fell directly onto the ground. He looked at Jason in a panic and stammered, 'You... you did it?'

Jason did not deny it. He looked at the time and sent a text message to Joe Qiao: Time is up.

Joe immediately called a phone number when he saw these three words.

And then, only three minutes later.

Edwin had received a phone calls that threatened his life.

'Chairman Wang, there's been an accident. The Angel investor has withdrawn the funds. Twenty million has been withdrawn!''

'Chairman Wang, I'm in New York right

now. Our B investment failed!

'Chairman Wang, we're in trouble. The people from the Industrial and Commercial Bureau and the Ministry of Crime have come to investigate us! What should we do?'

One phone call after another. It was all bad news!

Edwin sat on the ground, his whole face turned pale.

It was all over! It was all over!

'Dad, what's wrong with you, Dad? Say something.' Seeing his father's look, Roger was so scared that he felt cold all over his body.

Edwin stood up then punched and kicked Roger. He shouted angrily, 'I was destroyed by you! You b*stard! I'll beat you to death!'

The scene was a mess.

Edwin beat his son, Roger, until the police arrived. Both of them were taken to the police car.

Until the police car left, everyone looked at Jason with admiration.

It was awesome!

Ashley Su was so nervous. She did not expect that Jason had such a great power!

She was with him all the time, she knew very well what Jason had done.

This man was becoming more mysterious!

The crowd dispersed and walked out of the hotel.

Jason found a place to smoke to ease the pressure in his heart.

However, at this moment, a familiar voice came from nearby.

'Jason, why are you here?'

Jason turned his head and saw Cindy, who was puzzled, was walking over with a bag over her shoulder.

The expression on her face was a little unhappy.

He was smoking again!

Jason quickly stubbed off the cigarette butt and said with an embarrassed smile, 'Oh, my compnay has a gathering meal and we're here to have dinner.'

Jason was a little flustered. Thinking that Cind had contacted his other mobile phone, he was a little worried.

He was worried that his identity would be exposed.

Cindy came over, rolled her eyes at him and said, 'Where is Angela?'

'There's someone in our company who babysits her. I'll pick her up later,' Jason said with a smile.

Suddenly, a familiar figure appeared in front of him.

'Jason, I didn't expect you to be here.' Noble Brown just walked from the parking lot.

As soon as the two of them met, the atmosphere was subtle.

Embarrassment and hostility.

Cindy also knew that they were hostile

to each other because of her, so she said to Jason with a cold face, 'Quickly go back and take Angela.'

After that, she turned around and was about to leave.

Jason's face darkened and he said coldly, 'What about you?'

Cindy stopped and turned back and said, 'I have something to discuss with Noble. I may go back late tonight. Take good care of Angela.'

Going back late?

How late was it going to be?

Besides, he was her husband. What did she mean by having dinner with Noble at Triumphal Restaurant?

Did she not know that he and Noble had a conflict?

Jason was a little angry and his face was stiff.

Noble seemed to deliberately pat Jason on the shoulder and said, 'Jason, go back quickly. Cindy and I have

something to discuss. Don't worry, I will definitely send her home safely.'

Pat!

Jason directly swung his hand and grabbed Noble's arms. He stared at him coldly and said, 'Noble, I warn you, don't grew any bad ideas! Otherwise, I will make you regret it!'

'Jason, what are you doing?!'

Cindy pulled Jason away, stared at Jason with dissatisfaction, and ordered, 'It's none of your business. Go back quickly.'

Jason was stunned. He did not expect Cindy to stand by Noble's side. His heart skipped a beat.

However, he could not hate Cindy.

So, he pointed to Noble and scolded, 'Noble, if there is anything, just say it here. Don't think that I don't know what you want. I'm Cindy's husband, don't even think about it!'

Pat!

Cindy was extremely angry. She slapped

Jason on the face and rebuked him, 'Are you crazy?! Do you know what I want to talk with Noble about? Don't be suspicious of me all day long, okay?'

Tears welled up in Cindy's eyes and she tried her best to restrain her emotions.

The reason why she asked Noble for help this day was that she wanted to borrow money!

To treat Angela disease.

However, Jason did not understand her at all.

Noble said sarcastically at this time, 'Jason, I really had thought highly of you. I didn't expect you to be such a good-for-nothing! You made Cindy cry for you, you are really a man. You have no money or status, I really don't understand how a person like you is qualified to be Cindy's husband and Angela's father!'

In the past, Noble and Jason had so much to talk with each other.

They were friends, they were very close

with each other.

However, everything had changed in the past three or four years.

One time friends had now become enemies.

'Alright, you don't need to say anymore!' Cindy shouted.

Then, she looked at Jason and said coldly, 'Jason, I'm very disappointed in you!'

Jason smiled bitterly. He knew his position in Cindy's heart.

A good-for-nothing.

But was he really a good-for-nothing?

Cindy, just afraid that she did not know that her husband is the richest man in the world!

His family owned 70% of world's property!

With a stomp of his foot, every country's economy would be affected.

'Cindy, I know that you always think I'm a good- for- nothing. In the past few

years, I haven't led a good life for you and Angela. It's all my fault.' Jason said coldly, 'But today, I want to tell you that I, Jason, am not a good-for-nothing! I'll prove it to you now! Money? Status? I have everything!'

After that, Jason turned and walked toward the parking lot.

Over there, there were one hundred BMW motorbikes and motorcyclists!

Seeing this, Cindy's heart suddenly tightened.

What was he going to do?

If something bad had happened, she certainly could not afford it.

Cindy caught up with him and shouted, 'Jason, are you crazy?'

Chapter 51

Crazy!

Jason Smith must be crazy!

Is that a place where he could go?

Could he not see that the parking lot was full of BMW motorbikes?

What was he going to do?

Cindy Jiang was so anxious that she quickly caught up with him and was very worried that Jason would do something stupid.

At this time, Jason was holding some anger in his heart.

He strode to the parking lot, pushed a rider away, and took his helmet.

Then, in the eyes of hundreds of people. Jason held the helmet in one hand, opened his arms, and raised an extremely arrogant sneer at the corner of his mouth. He pointed at the Mercedes-Benz parked in the parking

lot, ran to Cindy, and shouted to Noble Brown, 'Cindy! I, Jason , want to tell you today, all the BMW you see here were bought by me!'

His voice was like rolling thunder, raging in the parking lot.

'And this, The Triumph Arch Hotel. I just spent twenty billion to buy it!'

'Also, didn't you always think that I was a good- for- nothing who only sent takeaways? Let me tell you, half a month ago, I bought Runing Company with ten million! It also belongs to me, Jason!'

Jason was so excited that he almost roared out!

Noble frowned and his eyes were shining.

Cindy was stunned for a moment, and then rushed over like mad. She slapped Jason in the face and scolded him, 'Jason , that's enough! What do you want? Are you happy to embarass yourself in front of so many people?'

She was really mad!

How could this had happened? How did he become like this?

'Stop messing around. Go back! Go back!'

Cindy was so angry that she burst into tears and fiercely pushed Jason.

At that moment, Jason felt very down, as if he was just a clown.

He watched Cindy lose her control in front of him, she slapped his face, pushed hard, and scolded him.

Jason was panting heavily. He did not know what he was doing.

Dozens of people were watching and pointing at Jason as if they were watching a show.

'Look, the man is crazy. He must be having a delusional disorder?'

'Such a loser. I've never seen a person like this before. It's so embarrassing.'

'If it were me, I would have found a hole in the ground and hide into it by now.'

A group of people looked at Jason and Cindy with narrow eyes, so complicated, but so real.

At this time, several men ran over from the parking lot.

The leader was a tattooed man with a fierce look. He pointed at Jason and shouted, 'Are you f*cking Jason Smith?'

Jason was stunned and quickly pulled Cindy behind him. He frowned and asked, 'Who are you?'

He did not know this group of people, but he could feel that they had come with bad intentions.

'Who do you think I am? Brother Paul has spoken, we will teach you a lesson! Beat him for me!'

The tattooed man waved his big hand, and four or five people rushed up and dragged Jason to give him a good beating!

Jason resisted, but in order to take care of Cindy, he was quickly beaten to the ground by them.

Jason covered his head and bent over, feeling all the harsh kicks on his body.

Cindy was pushed over. Seeing Jason being beaten, she cried and rushed to him. 'Stop, stop!'

She pounced on Jason and protected him tightly under her body like an eagle catching a chicken.

The scene was chaotic.

Among the several people, a guy with a pointed mouth and monkey cheeks had a cold look in the corner of his eyes.

Bang!

He took out a flick knife from his pocket, then rushed straight up and stabbed at Jason!

However

The blade missed the target!

Or it could be said that the scene was too intense!

Puff!

The flick knife directly stabbed into Cindy's abdomen!

Bright red blood quickly stained Cindy's white shirt.

Boom!

Cindy covered her waist and fell down with tears in her eyes.

Jason was dumbfounded!

Lying on the ground, he blankly watched Cindy fall into a pool of blood!

At that moment, he forgot to breathe, forgot to feel his heartbeat.

'Cindy! Honey!'

Jason roared like a madman. He rushed over, hugged Cindy, and pressed her belly desperately. 'Don't be afraid, it's all right!'

Cindy's lips instantly turned pale and her forehead was covered with layers of cold sweat.

It hurt!

Those people were also in a panic at that moment. Without thinking, they ran away.

There was a mess at the scene. Many

people took pictures and posted videos, but no one thought to make a phone call.

Noble chased after them and soon came back. He quickly made a phone call and said, 'Hey, there is someone injured in The Triumph Arch Hotel. Come to save the people. Hurry up!'

Jason could not have time to think. He picked up Cindy and rushed out of the parking lot crazily. He stopped a taxi and shouted at the driver, 'The hospital, hurry to the hospital!'

The driver did not panic, immediately sped away and went straight to the hospital.

However, it was rush hour, and the road was very crowded!

There was no time!

Jason got out the car with Cindy in his arms and ran wildly the whole way!

Blood flowed down Cindy's abdomen, dyeing Jason's shirt and arms red.

'Doctor! Doctor! Save her! Save her!'

In Shang Jiang City's People Hospital, Jason rushed in, kneeling on the ground and shouting!

Several medical staff rushed out of the emergency room, pushed the bed, and pushed Cindy into the emergency room.

.....

After ten minutes.

Jason sat paralyzed in the corridor outside the emergency room. His whole person was in a panic. He clutched his hair and murmured, 'It's okay, she will be fine.'

At this time, his mother-in-law, Amanda Yang, and his father-in-law, Charles Jiang, also heard the news and rushed over from their home.

'What's going on? How did she end up in the emergency room?'

Amanda was so anxious that she immediately ran passed Jason and looked around at the door of the

emergency room anxiously.

'Jason, what's going on? Say something!' Charles rushed to Jason, who was sitting on the ground, and thundered.

Amanda came to her senses and rushed over. She pulled Jason to stand up and shouted, 'Jason, what's going on? Why did Cindy enter the emergency room? Tell me, hurry up say something!'

Jason looked like he had lost his wits, he did not say a word.

At this time, Noble rushed over and punched Jason in the face. He grabbed Jason's collar and cursed angrily, 'Jason! It's all because of you! Why do you have to pretend? Why? And who are those people? Who did you offend outside? If anything happens to Cindy, I will not spare you!'

Amanda heard that it was because of Jason and suddenly became angry. She went up and slapped Jason's face with three slaps. She scolded, 'Jason! If my daughter dies, I will make you pay for it!'

Amanda was so angry that her blood pressure became high. She covered her chest and staggered a few steps out of anger.

'Auntie, are you all right?" Noble was quick-witted and helped Amanda to sit down.

Amanda sat down and pointed at Jason and scolded, 'You... go away! I will make Cindy divorce you! Divorced!'

Nearby, Charles was very worried about his daughter's situation, while at the same time, he extremely hated Jason.

He was so angry that he stared at Jason, who was buried in silence, and angrily scolded, 'I was really blinded. I let my daughter marry such a person like you! You get out of here! Get out of my sight now!'

Jason raised his head and looked at his angry father-in-law and mother-in-law. He apologized, 'I'm sorry, it's my fault. If anything happens to Cindy, I'll take full responsibility.'

Hearing this, Amanda suddenly felt a little nervous. She came up, pointed at Jason's nose, and angrily scolded, 'You loser. You are so idle all the time. Why can't you do anything? But make trouble outside. How can my daughter marry such a good-for-nothing like you? God, why do you torture me like this? What kind of sin have I done to make my daughter follow such a jinx?'

'You, and the little b*stard, get out of the Jiang family now. We don't have such a son-in-law like you, nor a granddaughter like her!'

Amanda was so angry that she fell back to the bench again, panting with her hands on her chest.

She scolded him very fiercely, and her words was very unpleasant.

Jason endured it.

Because it was all because of him.

Noble saw all this. He sneered slightly and rushed to Jason aggressively. He pushed away Jason and said, 'Why still

don't you get out of here? Do you want to make them even angry?'

Jason knew that if he continued to stay here, he would also make his in-laws angry.

But he was worried about Cindy.

About half an hour later, the door of the emergency room opened and a doctor came out.

Under the help of Noble, Amanda rushed forward with tears in her eyes. She asked eagerly, 'Doctor, is my daughter alright?'

The doctor nodded and said, 'It's okay. It's hard to tell if the stab was a little deeper. Fortunately, she was sent to the hospital in time. You can pay for the treatment now.'

Hearing this, Amanda was so scared that she gasped. Then she held the doctor's hand tightly and said, 'Thank you, doctor. Thank you, doctor.'

Looking at Cindy being pushed out of the emergency room, her whole face

was pale.

Jason wanted to go forward and have a look, but he was slapped back by Amanda and scolded, 'What are you doing here? We don't want to see you! Jinx!'

Jason looked at Cindy from a distance and confirmed that Cindy was all right. He apologized for a few words and left lonely.

Outside the hospital, several black S-class Mercedes-Benzs lined up and stopped at the door. In the night, they were flashing, which was extremely dazzling.

By the door of one of the cars, Joe, dressed in a black suit and holding a black-golden crutch, was extremely respectful and waiting with his waist bent.

Jason's slouching back instantly disappeared at the moment he went out and was replaced by a kind of fierceness that had never been seen before!

This kind of fierceness had not appeared for seven years.

Joe bent his waist lower.

He knew that the young master of the Smith family had returned at this moment.

Jason got in the car with an extremely cold expression. No one could tell whether he was happy, angry or sad. The first sentence that he asked was, 'Where are these people?'

Joe sat next to Jason with a serious look on his face and said, 'We arrested them in the yard.'

Chapter 52

Jason Smith's eyes turned cold, the aura that radiated from his body was daunting.

Joe Qiao dared not say anything. This aura had disappeared for several years. This day this moment, it was released.

Tonight, those people would face the wrath of a giant dragon that had awoken from the abyss.

'Drive,' Joe said.

A row of Mercedes-Benz S-class cars drove slowly out of the hospital.

At this time, Ivy Jiang and her parents trotted over to the hospital gate. She passed by Jason's car.

Because five to six luxury cars passed by in the middle of the night, Ivy, the little money-grubber, could not help but look at them a few more times.

What kind of rich man was this?

As soon as she looked at it, Ivy's heart suddenly missed a beat.

Because the side profile of the person sitting in the car passing by her looked too much like Jason, the useless cousin-in-law.

Ivy stood still with her eyebrows knitted tightly. She looked suspiciously at the motorcade that drove out of the hospital gate and muttered in her heart.

'Is it him?'

How could that be?

She must have thought too much.

Ivy clearly knew what kind of person his cousin-in-law was.

How could a good-for-nothing like him be sitting in such a luxurious car?

After laughing at herself, Ivy ran into the hospital.

The motorcade quickly drove into a villa, which had been bought by Joe.

Even though it was said to be bought by Joe, but it actually belonged to Jason.

The villa here was the most expensive one in Shang Jiang City. There were thirty sets of them, and the cheapest one cost three million!

The villa which had been bought by Joe was the most expensive one. It was located in the central area, which was endowed with the greatest environment. It cost him a hundred million to buy it at first!

Of course, the enterprise that was able to develop real estate business here was the Long Group, the most powerful local enterprise in Shang Jiang City.

The Long Group had the absolute right to speak in Shang Jiang City. As a local enterprise, it stood firm for forty years.

The capital and power behind the company were not something that could be measured by man.

It was not that the company had a lot of money, but rather, it had a complicated relationship chain.

In terms of money, Joe was the richest

man in Shang Jiang City.

But in terms of the forces behind it, the Long Group was definitely the local villain.

Even Bruce Scott had to act according to the attitude of the Long Group.

The cars team quickly arrived at the side yard of Dragon City. There were a total of three gates, and the well-trained security guards of the Long Group were guarding each of them.

It was absolute safe there.

The fleet quickly stopped in the central area of the courtyard, the No.1 Palace.

A very domineering name.

Jason got out of the car. At that moment, in the thousand square metre courtyard, security guards in suits and black sunglasses were standing ten meters away on both sides.

In the central area, under the light of a street lamp, there were five young men kneeling on the grass, shivering all over.

There was no change in the expression on Jason's face. He walked over step by step, picked up the baseball bat out of one of the security guards' hands, and hit them hard!

The whole process lasted for five minutes.

Horrible shrieks rose one after another.

Clang!

The baseball bat was thrown on the ground, and a member staff brought in a white jade chair. Jason sat down with his thighs split, his hands hanging down, his body bent forward. Looking at the five people lying on the ground in disorder, he said coldly, 'Who did it?'

'It wasn't me, it wasn't me!'

'It's not me! Brother, please spare us!'

'We were wrong. We dare not do it again! Brother, please spare our lives!'

In the face of their begs for mercy, Jason's expression was gloomy. With a snap of his fingers, several security

guards came forward, carrying white and silver boxes in their hands. When the boxes were opened, there was a layer of red banknotes in each of them.

'Here are five million dollars. The person who tells me first, will get this money.'

His voice was not loud, but it was clear and firm.

The several young men looked at each other. For a moment, each of them were harboring their own evil intentions.

'I'll say!'

'I'll tell, I'll tell!'

'It's him. It's Wu Zai who did it!'

All of a sudden, the four people were trying their best to identify one of them.

The man looked frightened and trembled, shouting loudly that it was not him. Then he got up and wanted to run away.

Bang!

He was kicked until he flew over, lying on the ground, with his hands on his

stomach, and his forehead full of bean-sized beads of sweat.

Jason sat on the white jade chair and said coldly, 'I don't want to see him again in Shang Jiang City.'

As soon as he finished speaking, two security guards in black suits came forward and dragged away Wu Zai, who was holding in his sh*t.

Wu Yao desperately begged for mercy. 'Brother, brother, please spare my life! I was wrong, I was really wrong!'

Boom!

There was the muffled sound of thunder in the sky, covering all the noise.

In the storm, in a corner of Shang Jiang City, a fast-moving black commercial car opened its door, and a man covered in blood was thrown out of it.

His legs were broken, and he screamed in the mud and rain.

Since then, there would be one more beggar with disabled legs in Shang Jiang

City.

Back to the No.1 Palace.

In the heavy rain, two bodyguards with black umbrellas stood next to Jason, looking stern.

There were four people either kneeling or lying on the ground.

They would never have imagined that the person who had been punished that night was a person whom they could not afford to provoke.

They were terrified.

'Who is Brother Paul?' Jason asked coldly, like the Devil King of the Nine Serenities, which made people tremble.

'It's Paul Reed, Brother Paul of Black Cat Street.' One of them said, trembling all over.

Jason's eyes turned cold.

Behind him, Joe, who was also standing under the umbrella, sighed. He took out his mobile phone and dialed Bruce Scott's number.

At the same time.

Bruce's villa.

In the middle of the night, he received a phone call from Paul, saying that there was something happened, he was sounded so anxious.

When he opened the door, he saw Paul kneeling alone outside in the heavy rain.

'Paul, what are you doing?' Bruce rushed over and helped him up.

However, Paul knelt motionless in the rain, with his head lowered and his whole body soaked.

'Brother Bruce, I'm sorry. I made a mistake.' Paul shouted, clenching his fists.

After his men had been arrested, he asked around and heard about a terrible thing.

The person he had asked his subordinates to teach a lesson to was Mr. Smith!

At that moment, Paul felt as if he had

fallen into an ice cave.

What was even more frightening was that his men were so crazy that they had even used knives and hurt Mr. Smith's woman.

They were going to die!

Paul knew very well how much Brother Bruce revered Mr. Smith.

Although he did not know Mr. Smith's real background, he knew that he was doomed.

Bruce was in a hurry to ask, 'What's the matter? Let's talk inside.'

Bruce had never been so flustered as he was this day. His intuition told him that something serious must have happened.

Otherwise, according to Paul's character, he would not kneel in front of the door in the middle of the night to confess.

In the heavy rain, Paul told him everything.

Bang!

Whoosh!

Bruce, who was furious, kicked Paul in the chest, and the latter fell into the rain, splashing in the water.

'B*stard! Why did you do this? Why? You're looking for death! B*stard!!!'

Bruce pointed at Paul and roared in the rain, and his chest was full of anger.

He could not believe what he had just heard.

Paul had asked someone to teach Mr. Smith a lesson and hurt Mr. Smith's woman.

D*mn it!

He was simply digging his own grave!

'Brother Bruce! I'm sorry! I'll bear all the consequences! Please let my family go, Brother Bruce! Help me to beg Mr. Smith to let my family go!'

Paul knelt in the rain and suddenly kowtowed. His kowtow noise hit Bruce's heart.

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

The raging thunder, was it the anger

from the heavens?

Bruce was just about to pick up the phone when it rang out like a deadly sound in the night.

The caller ID showed that it was Chairman Qiao.

Bruce's heart skipped a beat. He quickly picked up the phone and said respectfully and fearfully, 'Chairman Qiao, what can I do for you?'

'Is Paul with you?'

It was a very simple question. Bruce trembled for a long time before he replied, 'Yes.'

'Bring him to the No.1 Palace in the yard of Dragon City. Mr. Smith wants to see him.'

Snap.

The phone was hung up.

Bruce stood in the rain for a while before he reacted.

'Follow me to meet Mr. Smith,' Bruce said in a cold voice. He personally

started driving and headed straight to Dragon City's side yard.

After ten minutes, Bruce took Paul, who was soaked all over, to the No.1 Imperial Palace.

The rain was getting lighter and lighter.

At the moment when Paul saw Mr. Smith sitting on the white jade chair, he knelt down on the ground and suddenly kowtowed and begged for mercy, "Please let my family go, Mr. Smith. I will bear all the consequences."

Jason looked at Paul, who was kneeling on the ground in front of him.

He had seen him just a while ago.

He was still a man back then.

And there were times when he had made a mistake.

Jason looked sideways at Paul, who was standing beside Bruce, and asked coldly, 'Bruce, what will you do?'

Bruce bent down and bowed his head, saying, 'Whatever you say, Mr. Smith.'

Jason did not speak. He got up and asked in a condescending tone, 'Paul, why did you ask someone to teach me a lesson?'

Paul did not dare to hide the truth, so he told him Jasmyn's story in detail.

After hearing this, Jason clenched his fists and a cold light flashed in the corner of his eyes.

Jasmyn Xu!

She was really digging her own grave!

Jason just stood there and did not say a word. Everyone's heart was heavy like a stone.

After a while, he said, 'Let's head back. Don't do it again.'

Paul was stunned. He could not believe what he had just heard.

Then, he suddenly kowtowed. 'Thanks Mr. Smith, Thanks Mr. Smith!'

Bruce felt relieved. He bowed his head and said, 'Mr. Smith...'

Before he could say anything, Joe glared

at him, and the latter hurried to take Paul away.

After they left, Joe asked, 'Young master, why did you let Paul go?'

Jason said, 'I'm not a person who likes to fight and kill. Paul didn't do it on purpose. He doesn't deserve death. Cindy doesn't have a bodyguard. Let Paul be the one. It's a meritorious service.'

Joe nodded and shook his hand slightly. After a while, he said, 'Young master, you are back.'

Hearing this, Jason looked sideways, and there was an indescribable look in his eyes. He frowned and said, 'I don't like the previous me.'

At this time, his cell phone rang. As soon as the phone was connected, Amanda, the mother-in-law, was very unhappy and rebuked.

'Jason, where did you go? Cindy wants to see you, come back quickly!'

Snap!

The phone was hung up.

The coldness on Jason's body immediately disappeared, and he suddenly became the Jason, who had always been insulted and sarcasms over the past two or three years.

Which was an ordinary guy.

'Take me to the hospital,' Jason said in a hurry.

Joe shook his head helplessly. The young master disappeared again.

After sending Jason to the hospital, Joe looked at Young master who was running all the way with a worried look. He felt helpless and dialed a number. He said with great respect, 'Old Master, I think it's time to tell the Young master regarding the matter.'

Chapter 53

Jason Smith ran into the hospital and saw Cindy Jiang who was lying on the bed in the ward. Her face was so pale.

There was a group of people in the ward.

His mother-in-law, Amanda Yang, and his father-in-law, Charles Jiang, all looked at Jason with gloomy faces, hoping that this good-for-nothing would disappear forever.

Ivy Jiang and her parents were also there. They all looked at Jason with questioning eyes as if he had made a big mistake, and kept cursing him.

'How is Cindy?' Jason shouted and trotted to the hospital bed.

However.

Pat!

A crisp slap.

Amanda slapped Jason in the face

angrily. Her face was livid and her eyes were cold. She rebuked, 'You still have the face to come over? Look, how did you hurt Cindy? If anything bad happens to my daughter, I will not let you go!'

Amanda arrogantly pushed Jason and kept hitting him, venting all her anger on him.

Jason could only accept it. He could not make a move or refute it.

Charles gave Jason a cold stare and pulled Amanda away. He used the dignity of himself as father-in-law and reprimanded Jason, 'Jason, our Jiang family can't afford to have you. You and my daughter must get divorced. We don't care where you go and how much of fuss you make. Also, take Angela along. Don't drag my daughter together. We called you here just to discuss this matter. As long as you agree today, I will pay five hundred thousand for Angela's medical expenses. After all, she has the blood of our Jiang family.'

As soon as he finished speaking, the atmosphere in the ward turned so depressed.

Everyone was waiting for Jason's decision.

But Jason did not say a word.

He would never divorce Cindy.

At this time, Ivy sneered and said, 'Cousin-in-law, I think you'd better agree. My cousin has been with you for three years. It's time for you to let her go. There are so many people pursuing her. If you really love her, you should give her a better future. People like you will never give her a good life.'

What a good-for-nothing!

How could he dare to stand there still, like a piece of wood, without saying a word.

Such a man was so shameless.

She looked down upon Jason even more when she thought of what had happened at BMW motorbike store that

morning.

Ivy's parents also scolded, 'Jason, not that I want to scold you, you can't go on like this, you will be a burden to Cindy. How about this, you divorce Cindy, and I will give you one hundred thousand, take it as the medical expenses for Angela?'

Hearing this, Ivy's mother immediately winked at her husband, pulled his arm, and muttered with a black face, 'What are you talking about? A hundred thousand? We don't have that much money. You should mind your own business first. Don't make that decision here.'

After muttering, Ivy's mother said with a cold face, 'Jason, we don't have so much money in our family. Don't think too much. Your second uncle was just drunk.'

Of course, Jason would not think too much.

He knew very well what kind of people

they were.

When Angela was sick, he went to borrow money. This woman's rejecting face was so vivid that he still remembered it clearly.

They did not look at Jason at all.

They all just insulted him with a few words.

He was the most hateful person in the family. Everyone hoped him to disappear.

Jason stood there, accepting the critics. He did not say a word, but he clenched his fists and looked at Cindy that laying on the bed.

Taking a deep breath, Jason raised his eyebrows and said, 'Dad, mom, I won't divorce Cindy. I don't agree with this matter, and Cindy won't agree either.'

'You don't agree?'

Amanda raised her voice in an instant. She pointed at Jason's nose and scolded him unscrupulously, 'What qualifications

do you have to say such words in front of me? You must divorce Cindy! As long as she wakes up, I will make her go to the Civil Affairs Bureau. It's either you leave or I leave this house. It's that simple!

After saying that, Amanda's face was cold and her eyes was filled with anger.

She had endured Jason for three years, and she had been expecting things would change to a better way for three years.

But in the end, he was still a good-for-nothing.

He had never been able to be successful. If it went on like this, Cindy would be dragged to her death by Jason and Angela.

No way, for the sake of his daughter's happiness, and for the sake of the rest of her life, Amanda had to make this thing happen tonight.

Cindy did not like Benson, who was such a good young man, but Amanda did.

Even if Benson could not make it, Noble was not bad too. He was Cindy's classmate.

His family was also engaged in a jade business, which was very lucrative. He was also a well-known figure in Shang Jiang City.

Such a man was suitable to be Amanda's son-in-law. Only in this way could she enjoy a good life in the future.

Jason was at a loss for words. He did not expect Amanda to be so rude and unreasonable.

'Mom, I...!' Jason said with choke.

Pa!

Amanda slapped him again and scolded fiercely, 'Don't call me mom. I don't have such a son-in-law like you!'

Did he still have the face to call her mom?

Amanda was really mad!

When she heard Jason's called her that way, she was so anger as if she had

thorns poking all over her body.

Jason stopped talking, the atmosphere in the ward was very heavy.

Then, Noble, who went out, also had came back. He saw that everyone was there, and so was Jason.

'How dare you come here?' Noble grabbed Jason's collar angrily. 'Cindy was already hurt like this because of you. What are you doing here?'

Noble did not want to see such a good-for-nothing like Jason to be here.

If wasn't he that wanted to show off, Cindy would not have been hurt.

Jason suddenly shook off Noble's hand and glared at him. His eyes darkened and he said, 'Noble, why are you here? Cindy is my wife. Get out!'

In front of his mother-in-law and father-in-law, Jason had no choice.

But in front of Noble, he was definitely not weak.

'Shut up!'

Then, Charles shouted, pointing to the door of the ward, and angrily said to Jason, 'It's you who should go out!'

Ivy looked at them silently, playing with her mobile phone, reporting the situation to her friends in the group, and her mouth was full of sarcasm.

She also secretly took a few photos and posted them in the group chat.

For a time, the members of it were full of ridicule.

Such a good-for-nothing, he was really looked so aggrieved to the extreme.

Noble pulled the collar of his suit, said sarcastically and proudly, 'Jason, I really look down on you. If you are still a man, you should break up with Cindy today. As long as you divorce Cindy, I will bear the money for the treatment for Angela alone, including her subsequent treatment fee.'

Noble was very arrogant and so was his expression.

In front of Jason, he had enough

confidence to be arrogant.

Jason frowned, and his heart was full of coldness.

Noble had gone too far!

It was also at this time that Cindy, who was lying on the bed, woke up.

So all the people gathered around and were very concerned.

However, only Jason was excluded.

Amanda glared at him angrily even if he wanted to get close to Cindy.

'Cindy, how is it? Is there any discomfort? Tell me, I'll get the doctor.'
Amanda took Cindy's hand with great concern, and the worried look on her face was so real.

'Cindy, are you all right? Tell me what you want. I'll buy it for you.' Noble seemed to be very concerned.

Ivy, who was standing by the side, also pretended to ask with concern, 'Cousin, are you okay?'

Cindy slowly got up and leaned against

the bed. She looked dispirited and weak. The pain from the tear in her abdomen made her feel uncomfortable when she spoke.

'What about Jason?' That was the first sentence Cindy asked.

'Why are you still mentioning that good-for-nothing?' Amanda then cursed.

His daughter was really stupid. When she woke up, the first person she asked was Jason.

She was so pissed off!

Cindy felt a sharp pain and her face turned pale. She asked, 'Where is he?'

At this time, Amanda could not say anything more.

Jason stepped forward and stood by the bed under Amanda's gaze.

'Mom, you go out first. Jason and I have something to say,' Cindy said weakly.

Amanda did not want to agree at first, but when she saw Cindy's face, she had no choice but to do so.

Before leaving, she glared at Jason and warned, 'You'd better tell Cindy yourself. Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude to you.'

After that, they went out.

Only Jason and Cindy were left in the ward.

Jason sat on the side of the bed, very nervous and hesitant to open his mouth.

Cindy watched the darkness outside the window. After a while, she asked in a weak voice, 'Jason, I'm sorry. You know my parents' temper. I hope you don't blame them.'

Jason nodded and said with an embarrassed smile, 'Cindy, it's nothing. They are my parents too. Sure that I won't blame them.'

A few drops of crystal tears rolled down from the corner of Cindy's eyes. She sniffed and wiped her tears silently, as if she had made up her mind.

What happened tonight, Cindy would never forget.

Jason had changed. She could not see through him.

She turned her head and looked at Jason with red eyes, who was at a loss and said, 'Jason, let's get divorced.'

Chapter 54

Divorced?

This word came out of Cindy Jiang's mouth, and it was so insipid.

Jason Smith's heart jolted. He kept silent, put his hands on his knees, and could not stop trembling.

At that moment, he only felt a buzz in his head, and the word "divorce" was still ringing in his ears.

He forgot to breathe and in turn forgot to respond.

Cindy was very disappointed in him.

'Jason, I really can't go on. I don't want to continue like this. I don't want to live in fear forever. Every day I worry about the next day, every day I worry about Angela's situation. I gave you a year, and you said that you would give me an answer. But you have disappointed me too much now.'

Cindy cried and complained helplessly,

tears rolling down her cheeks.

Jason, whom she used to love deeply, had become unbearable and decadent.

It made her hate him, dislike him, and even look down on him.

Jason raised his eyebrows and asked with red eyes, 'Cindy, can you forgive me this time? I will definitely change. I will try my best.'

Jason did not want to lose Cindy.

In his heart, Cindy and Angela were always his priorities.

'Believe me, I will give you a future, a future that everyone envious of,' Jason said sincerely.

However, Cindy laughed at herself, twisted her face, and asked with a tearful look, 'Future? Jason, don't you think you have said these words too many times? But where is the future? You are just deceiving yourself, and you are always unwilling to let go of your ego. How many times have I begged you? I asked you to bow your head and

apologize to my parents, but what about you? For your poor self-esteem, you never listened to me. Now you talk about future to me? What is the future? The one hundred BMW bikes? Or The Triumph Arch Hotel?'

Cindy always kept her last bit of patience for Jason, but that night, what Jason had made her lose her patience.

It was ridiculous!

Even if Jason was poor, and even if Jason delivered takeout, Cindy did not feel it disappointing.

But tonight, Jason had done this for his poor ego to show off and his timid self-esteem.

Shame!

It was too embarrassing.

How on earth could he lie to me?

Of course, Cindy would not believe Jason's words at the Triumphal Restaurant.

Jason hurriedly explained, 'Cindy, trust

me. You'll know when the time comes.'

'Enough, Jason!' Cindy shouted. She was so emotional that she pulled the wound on her abdomen. She felt so much pain that her forehead was covered with a cold sweat. 'Go out, I don't want to see you now!'

She pointed angrily at the door of the ward, and determination flashed in her eyes.

Jason was so helpless. He was afraid that Cindy's emotions would affect her body.

After giving up, he stood up and said, 'Okay, I'll go out first, but I don't agree to the divorce.'

After that, Jason resolutely got up and walked out of the ward.

As soon as he walked out of the ward, he saw his mother-in-law and the others sitting outside the door.

Seeing him walking out, Amanda stepped forward and asked coldly, 'What did you say to my daughter? Did you mention divorce? Let me tell you, we

don't want Angela. Take that burden with you.'

Amanda was very angry, hoping that Jason would divorce his daughter right then, and afterwards get out of the Jiang family.

Their wedding house had even been sponsored by her.

If it really not worked, she would throw Jason and Angela, who had made her lose all her dignity away together!

Seeing that Jason did not speak, Amanda guessed something and said discontentedly, 'Haven't you mentioned divorce? Let me tell you, Jason, I, Amanda, am in charge of this family. You and Cindy must divorce! I don't care if you agree or not, I'll take you to the Civil Affairs Bureau to finish the formalities in a few days!'

Facing Amanda's arrogance, Jason could no longer control his emotions. With a cold face, he shouted, 'Enough! I tell you, I won't divorce Cindy!'

After that, he left with a pale face.

Amanda was mad with anger!

This good-for-nothing just yelled at her!

Now he was not even respect his mother-in-law.

'Well, you are strong now, and even dare to shout at me. Jason, you don't ever think about entering my house anymore! No way!'

Amanda, with her hands on her hips, pointed at Jason's back and shouted.

'What are you doing? This is hospital. Don't make so much noise!' A nurse came over with a cold face and scolded.

Amanda was stunned and angry. She unreasonably pulled Charles and cried, 'Old Jiang, just now you saw that Jason so rebelled and even dared to shout at me. There's only either me or him in this family.'

Amanda was furious. When did a good-for-nothing dare to talk to her like this?

'All right, all right. Stop talking. Do you

have to make things difficult for me at this time?' Charles said helplessly.

He had known Amanda's temper very well for decades.

Jason was too rude!

After all, she was his mother-in-law. How could he yell at her directly?

However, Charles was also slightly surprised that his son-in-law seemed to be a little different.

'Don't you think Jason is a little different today?' Charles asked.

'What's so different about him? He's still a good-for-nothing!' Amanda said discontentedly.

Ivy and her parents were watching from the side, with a sneer on their faces.

Jason, their nephew-in-law, they thought that he was just a joke. They were actually quite happy to be able to curse a few words whenever they wanted.

Ivy was so happy today. When she saw her useless brother-in-law being

reprimanded, she felt happy.

She kept broadcasting about Jason in the group chat, which was a hot topic.

A few guys even edited the video of Jason being scolded into a video of a ghost and put it online, which had made Jason become famous.

It was also because of this that Jason had the title of 'Shang Jiang City's number one good-for-nothing son-in-law'.

Then, Noble came over after paying the hospitalization fee.

He had been staring at the situation gloomily at the corner.

Watching Jason being scolded, he felt so good.

In the end, that good-for-nothing could not win the respect of the two elders.

'Uncle, aunt, I've paid for the expenses. I'll come here to take care of Cindy in the next few days. It's also late now. Why don't you go back first? I'll be here

to take care of everything.' Noble was very polite. He has a big smile on his face, which made people think he was approachable.

Amanda hurriedly took Noble's hand and said with a face full of a smile, 'Noble, I'm sorry to trouble you. How much is it? I'll bring the money to you tomorrow.'

This guy was sensible and pleasing to the eye.

Her daughter was quite attractive. There were so many guys circling around her.

She really did not understand why her daughter had to marry Jason in the first place. In the end, the Jiang family embarrassed themselves in front of other relatives, and Cindy even had a baby before marriage.

There was nothing she could do about it. After all, Amanda's family was a huge family with strong traditional mindset.

When her daughter became pregnant before marriage, she was despised by

her parents.

This shamed Amanda and made her feel ashamed in front of her parents' family.

Therefore, in the past few years, Amanda had not returned to her parents' home mainly because she was afraid of embarrassing herself.

But she could not do it this time. She had to go back for her father's 70th birthday.

It was also because of this that Amanda had a bad temper recently. Especially when she saw Jason's lifeless face, she became angrier.

Noble hurriedly waved his hand and politely said, 'Auntie, please let me do something for Cindy.'

Amanda did not insist and held Noble's hand. The more she looked at him, the more she liked him.

For the next two or three days, Noble came to visit Cindy every day.

Of course, Jason would come too.

However, when Noble arrived, he was warmly received by Amanda.

When Jason came, Amanda's face was always gloomy, as if she had a deep hatred towards him.

Moreover, Amanda could always find an opportunity to say a few words about Jason, which were unpleasant to hear. The kind of harsh words that condemned Jason in every way.

However, Jason never said anything.

Because he knew that Amanda was angry with him, so he let her vent her anger.

It was also on this day that Jason received a phone call from Hermin Tang as soon as he arrived at the hospital with the lunch box.

'Mr. Smith, nice to meet you. We've figured out your daughter's illness and operation plan. Shall I go and report it to you?' Hermin asked with great respect on the phone.

If outsiders knew that the dignified

Chapter 55

Jason Smith came in and put the lunch box on the table. Then he picked up an apple and peeled it. He listened to the conversation between Noble Brown and Cindy Jiang in silence.

Noble and Cindy acted as if they did not see Jason and ignored him.

'Really, Brother Noble? It's Professor... Hermin Tang?' Cindy was extremely excited. There was a sparkle in her eyes and her glances were scorching.

She knew Hermin Tang, the international top cardiologist, had the title of leading authority in medical.

When Angela was diagnosed with this disease, Cindy had already inquired about the relevant information.

It could be said that Professor Tang was the best in the medical field.

If he was really invited to treat Angela, she would definitely be cured.

Professor Hermin Tang was being so respectful to such a person, it would definitely cause a stir.

Jason said, 'Okay, I'm in the City People's Hospital.'

Hanging up the phone, Jason walked into Cindy's ward with a lunch box.

In the ward, Noble was sitting beside Cindy's bed and talking to her.

'Cindy, Angela's disease can be cured. I asked my father to contact the top doctor in China, Professor Hermin Tang. He said that he is in Shang Jiang City at the moment. He should be free today, so he can come and have a look.'

Noble looked very excited. This was something that he had asked his father to do for a long time.

However, not everyone was able to invite him.

Not everyone would be able to see such a medical expert.

Cindy deeply knew how much energy and connections it would must need taken to get Professor Tang to examine Angela's condition.

For this favor, Cindy could never repay it.

Noble smiled and pretended to be generous. He said, 'Cindy, don't worry. I've been treating Angela as my own daughter. Her problem is my problem. Professor Tang just happened to be visiting Shang Jiang City. You should know something about it. It's a branch of Tang Ren hospital in Shang Jiang City. Your company should have contacted him before.'

'Besides, my father and Professor Tang have a personal relationship, so you can rest assured that I will definitely get Angela's operation done for you.'

Noble had a big smile on his face and

he did not pretend.

In front of Cindy, Noble would try his best to do whatever she liked.

However, he had only one purpose, which was to get Cindy.

Jason, who had seen all this, was very unhappy.

What did he mean by saying that he treated Angela as his own daughter?

Did he have the right to say that?

Cindy was naturally a little embarrassed, but she was more grateful than embarrassed. She said, 'Brother Noble, thank you so much.'

At the same time, she glaced sideways at Jason, who was cutting apples, and felt somewhat helpless and disappointed.

A father did not care as much about his daughter's illness as an outsider did.

Just at that moment.

Jason's cell phone rang. He glanced at the caller ID and turned to walk out of

the ward.

'Mr. Smith, I'm going to the hospital right away. Where are you?' From the other end of the phone came Hermin's extremely flattering voice, which seemed very excited.

Jason frowned and said, 'I'm in room 1302. You don't have to come over. Go to the rest area and wait for me.'

In order to avoid unnecessary trouble, Jason decided to meet him in private.

'Okay, okay, I'll be there in five minutes.' After Hermin finished speaking, he was waiting for Jason to hang up the phone first.

This was the strength of the world's number one family.

Even if he had to hang up the phone, the other party had to wait for him to hang up first.

Returning to the ward, Noble asked insidiously, 'Jason, who is calling? If you are too busy, you can go back first. After all, delivering food on time is still

Noble immediately sneered and said, 'You found a doctor for Angela? What kind of doctor can you find? Do you know what condition of Angela is? Just simply let any doctor check her?'

Noble finished his words, and Cindy's eyes darkened again.

Yes, what kind of doctor could Jason find to treat Angela?

Could he be better than Professor Tang? However, it was not a bad thing for him to care about Angela's condition.

At least, Cindy's soft heart continued to reserve a space for Jason.

Jason pouted and said calmly, 'Why can't I? Angela is my daughter. Is it wrong that I find a doctor to treat her?'

He was very displeased with Noble's attitude.

This guy seemed to think that Angela was his daughter.

'Okay, then he really wanted to see how powerful the doctor that you've found.'

important. Cindy has me to take care of her."

Noble did not regard himself as an outsider at all.

On the contrary, Jason had no status in front of Noble.

When Cindy saw this scene, her lips slightly moved. She wanted to say something, but she held it back.

What was the use of speaking up for him? He was still the same as he used to be.

However, what was unexpected was that...

Jason smiled and said, 'I found a doctor for Angela and asked him about the situation. He said that he would come over later.'

As soon as he said this, Cindy's calm heart suddenly rippled. She raised her eyebrows and stared at Jason with sparkle in her eyes.

However...

himself when he fight with him.

Jason frowned. What he had just said was because he did not want to be misunderstood by Cindy and looked down on by Noble.

But now, Noble's aggression made Jason felt uncomfortable.

Noble probably did not know Professor Tang, whom he had worked so hard to find, took the initiative to contact Jason, and respected Jason very much.

Should he tell them?

Jason did not want to expose it. He sighed and said, 'Forget it, as long as you are happy.'

Jason did not want to make everyone unhappy. After all, his mother-in-law had been very concerned so much about Noble these days.

If he annoyed Amanda, Jason would definitely suffer a lot.

Moreover, he just wanted to find a doctor for his daughter.

Noble stepped forward, patted on Jason's shoulder, and said with a provocative look, 'Coincidentally, I have an appointment with Professor Tang today. Let's meet together, and also call the doctor that you've found to come over. Give us two treatment plans and choose the best one.'

The so-called choice was just an excuse for Noble to humiliate Jason.

As far as he knew, Professor Tang, whom his father had contacted through his connections, was the best doctor in the medical community.

Was there someone in this world who was even more powerful than him?

It was estimated that after seeing Hermin, the cheap doctor that Jason had found would be scared and tremble on the spot.

Therefore, the meaning of Noble's words was very obvious. He wanted to watch Jason made a fool of himself.

Jason really had thought too highly of

distrustful to Jason unconsciously.

Jason felt that it did not matter. It was nothing more than he had lost face.

As long as Hermin treated Angela, it did not matter who had found the doctor.

'Say thank you to Brother Noble. Why are you still stunning there?' Cindy frowned slightly, dissatisfied with Jason's attitude.

How could he still stand there like a block of wood when Noble had already helped them like this?

'Thank you,' Jason said.

As long as it was Cindy's request, Jason would satisfy her.

A simple 'thank you' would not cost him anything.

Noble was so proud. He raised his chin, flicked his suit, and said, 'You're welcome.'

After staying for a while, Jason found an opportunity to come to the hospital's rest area.

From this point of view, Jason felt that there was no need to let Noble embarrass himself.

But this was only for once.

'Hehe, Jason, you are really interesting.' Noble smiled sarcastically, the more he looked at him, the more he felt Jason like a waste. 'To be honest, I really want to see if the doctor you found is good or not. After all, it's a big deal. If the nobody doctor treats Angela, can you take the responsibility if something happens?'

Killing people in their hearts and souls!

Noble's harsh words made Cindy's heart skip a beat.

'Jason, thank you for finding a doctor for Angela, but I think Angela needs a more professional doctor. I think we can ask Brother Noble for help.' Cindy said coldly. She did not want her daughter not to be able to wake up on the operating table.

Therefore, what she said was the most

Hermin was dressed in a grey Chinese Traditional shirt and two disciples were following behind him. They were waiting patiently.

At the first sight of Jason, Hermin walked over very respectfully, bent down and nodded, and said with a smile, "Mr. Smith."

The two disciples behind him were also very surprised at that moment.

Their teacher was a well-known medical professor around the world. He had many disciples and he had taken care of hundreds of important and well respected people.

Such a teacher, who was respected by everyone and had gained countless honors in the medical community, was actually being so respectful to a young man who was dressed in ordinary clothes.

Who was he?

Why?

Jason nodded slightly and said calmly,

'Time is tight, just say it quickly.'

Hermin immediately asked his apprentice to hand over the plan and began to tell Jason in person.

In the end, Jason nodded and acquiesced to the plan. He asked, 'When can you do the operation?'

Hermin said, 'After a week, this week, we will check and recuperate Miss Angela first.'

Jason answered with a grunt and said, 'Thanks. Professor Tang.'

Hermin was panicked and said hurriedly, 'Mr. Smith, please rest assured. This operation will definitely succeed.'

After chatting, Jason was ready to leave, he had a plan in his mind.

Coincidentally, just as he was about to leave, an excited cry came from behind him, 'Professor Tang! I didn't expect you to be here. It's great to see you.'

Noble had intended to contact his father and let him contact Professor Tang. He

wanted to ask him when he would be free so that he could visit him in person.

But he did not expect that there was such a coincidence that he would actually meet Professor Tang in the hospital!

Noble was very excited and shook hands with Professor Tang. He got straight to the point and introduced himself, 'Hello Professor Tang, I'm Noble, the son of Vincent Brown.'

While talking, Noble glanced to the side and saw Jason standing not far from Hermin. His face immediately sank and he asked in surprise, 'Why are you here?'

Chapter 56

Why was Jason Smith here?

And he was by Professor Hermin Tang's side.

What was going on?

Noble did not understand. Did Jason know Professor Tang?

It was impossible. Professor Tang, who had his reputation as an authority in medical. How could he know such a loser like Jason?

Professor Tang was stunned. He did not know Noble, but he knew his father Vincent Brown.

It could not say that they were closed with each other. It was just knowing each other.

Because he liked jade, he also bought a lot of it for his home.

There was once in Jin Ling, Hermin had already received a piece of beautiful jade

from Vincent. It was a very rare piece of Green Dragon Jade. Hence, Hermin would not forget this.

Just a few days ago, Vincent contacted him in person and told him that the daughter of his son's friend had congenital heart disease. He asked him to take a look at her.

Who was Hermin Tang? Was it possible for anyone to ask him to do anything?

Vincent pleaded, and for the sake of the beautiful jade, Hermin agreed to take a look.

'Do you know each other?' Hermin looked at Noble and asked.

Because, he could see that Noble's attitude toward Mr. Smith was not very friendly. Did they have a personal grudge?

As a result, Hermin's face turned cold and his brows furrowed tightly.

If that was the case, then he would not accept Noble's request.

Noble sneered and said, 'Of course I know him, Professor Tang. To tell you the truth, it's a humiliation to stand with such a person. Let's talk somewhere else. I'll hold a banquet for you at Triumphal Restaurant in the evening.'

Noble knew in his heart that people like Jason would certainly not know Professor Tang.

At most, he was just passing by.

But could it be possible that the doctor he had found was Hermin?

Did he have so much clout?

However, Hermin's face turned extremely unpleasant at that moment. He snorted in his heart.

Humiliation?

It was a blessing for him and Noble to stand with Mr. Smith!

This Noble really looked down upon others like a dog looking down upon its prey!

'It's not necessary! I don't think Mr.

Noble is qualified to have dinner with me.' Hermin was cold all over, his face was gloomy, and his eyes were sharp.

It was just a deep sound that frightened Noble.

The words 'you're not qualified' were ringing in Noble's ears.

However, he did not dare to show any dissatisfaction. On the contrary, he asked in a very panicked voice, 'Professor Tang, is there anything wrong with me? Please tell me, I will definitely change it!'

Noble was so panicked. If he had offended Professor Tang because of his small mistake, not only Cindy's daughter's illness, but also his own business would be more or less affected.

It was hard for him to figure it out because it was the first time he had met Professor Tang.

They had not spoken with each other for more than five sentences.

How had he possibly offended this authority of medical?

Immediately, Noble's forehead was covered with cold sweat.

'Because you don't know how to respect people!' Hermin rebuked him. He was just about to turn around to reveal Jason's identity when he realized that Jason was shaking his head at him.

Hermin was startled, but he instantly understood. He said, 'Even if this... man is very ordinary, you shouldn't humiliate him like this. There should be respect between people.'

His voice was not loud, but it was clear.

When Noble heard this, his whole body trembled slightly. Hermin's imposing manner was too compelling!

This was so called dealing with those high-level people. This was absolutely the person who could not be offended easily.

'Yes, you're right. Professor Tang, you're right.' Noble hurriedly nodded and said yes. At the same time, he glanced at Jason from the corner of his eye. He

hated him so much in his heart!

It was all this good-for-nothing's fault. It was his fault to stand here and got in the way!

If it were not for him, would he have been criticized by Professor Tang?

He felt he must find an opportunity to humiliate him severely.

'Then why are you still standing still here, aren't you going to apologize to this gentleman?' Hermin said coldly.

Apologize?

Noble looked at Jason with a hint of coldness in the corner of his eyes.

Apologize to a good-for-nothing like him.

Noble was very unwilling.

However, he had no choice. If he had offended Hermin, good things would not come of it.

After thinking about it, Noble could only say to Jason coldly, 'I'm sorry, Jason. I hope you don't mind what I said just

now.'

Jason did not want to make trouble either. He nodded, then turned around and was ready to leave.

However, he was very surprised!

Amanda Yang came over in a hurry.

'Noble, why did you ask me to come here this morning?' Amanda looked at Noble with a smile and her eyes were full of love for would-be her son-in-law.

However, when her eyes fell on Jason, she felt very uncomfortable and disgusted. She shouted, 'Why are you here? Didn't you say you wouldn't come over? Go, go!'

Amanda was angry when she saw Jason.

This good- for- nothing was really annoying wherever he goes.

Jason could not say anything. He could only smile helplessly and turned to leave.

Amanda was still muttering, 'Even the devil may cry after seeing him.'

Hermin frowned. Was this Mr. Smith's mother-in-law?

She was so shrewish and unreasonable.

Mr. Smith was really unlucky to have such a mother-in-law.

'Wait!'

Hermin stopped Jason and stood in front of him.

He was very unhappy with his mother-in-law's behavior, so he had to do something for Mr. Smith.

'Who is this?' Hermin asked Noble coldly.

Noble immediately complimented him, 'Professor Tang, this is...'

Before he finished the introduction, Amanda scolded him unreasonably, 'D*mn old man, who are you? What's wrong? Do you still want to speak up for that good-for-nothing?'

Damn old man?

All of them were dumbfounded!

This was definitely the first time in so

many years that Hermin had heard someone scold him like this.

At that time, he was so angry that his face was red and his blood was surging.

So were his disciple's face. Their eyes were cold, and they wished they could tear the shrew's mouth open.

Noble was even more scared. He pulled Amanda's arm and said, 'Aunt Yang, you can't be unreasonable. He is...'

'Who is he? People who speak up for Jason, that good-for-nothing could not be better person as well! He's so old, yet he's still dressed in such a fancy clothes. What, are you trying to fool little girl? You're so old but you don't even know how to respect yourself!'

Amanda was the kind of person who the mouth was so vicious that she did not care about the consequences.

'Old man, why don't you talk? You were quite fierce just now. Why don't you dare to speak now? Did I just expose you? You shameless old thing! Bah!' Amanda

complacently held her arms and raised her eyebrows.

The one who scolded him was like a shrew cursing on the street. It was as if she had scolded Hermin to the core.

In Amanda's eyes, there was nothing that could make her scared.

All the people in the group were stunned.

Noble was trembling with fear.

One was Cindy's mother, and on the other hand, it was an authority of medical.

'Aunt Yang! Stop talking! Do you know who he is?' Noble was anxious. He pulled Amanda aside and explained, 'He is Hermin Tang!'

'What Hermin? I don't care who he is. I don't know him.' Amanda waved her hand like an ignorant countrywoman.

'Aunty Amanda! You're in big trouble. Professor Tang is recognized as the famous doctor in the international

medical community, and he is a legendary figure in the domestic medical field! He is the VIP guest of Jack Ma, Daniel Wang, and Eason Li! Even the most high-ranking officials in the province are his patients!

Noble was really going mad. Amanda's behavior just now was simply digging her own grave.

If she offended such a big character, ten heads would not be enough for her to chop!

'What?'

Hearing this, Amanda was so frightened that her legs went limp and she almost lost her balance!

'This, this, this old man is so powerful?' Amanda looked at the serious Hermin with fear. When she saw his cold eyes, she was so scared that she shivered.

Those several rich people in China all knew him, and the people in the province were also his patients.

Amanda was so scared that she almost

fainted.

Amanda was used to being arrogant and domineering, when she saw such a big shot, she did not dare to breathe loudly. She was very flustered.

After Noble finished speaking with Amanda, he hurried to Professor Tang and kept bending down to apologize, 'Professor Tang, I'm sorry. Aunt Amanda offended you because she doesn't know you. I apologize to you on behalf of her.'

Humph!

Hermin was not that easy to talk to. He snorted coldly and looked at him coldly.

Then, Amanda also knew that she had to say something and she walked over there.

So, with a smile on her face, she stepped forward and apologized in a panic, 'Well, Professor Tang, I'm so sorry that I don't know you. I apologize to you.'

Amanda was trembling all over. She was usually so bossy and unreasonable in front of Jason. When she met such a big

shot such as Hermin, she could only obediently stick up her tail and act.

'Does this apology work? Didn't you say that I'm an old man, and unworthy of respect for my old age?!

Hermin said angrily, and his eyes were cold. Just a simple look could make people have the impulse to kneel down. 'If I don't teach you a lesson today, I shouldn't be a doctor!'

A group of people did not dare to make a sound!

If Hermin got angry, then the whole Shang Jiang City would be shocked!

It was over! It was over!

Amanda felt desperate at that time. Her face was pale and she almost knelt down!

Noble broke out in a cold sweat. He was already thinking about how to solve this misunderstanding.

'Mr. Tang, for my sake, forget it.'

However, at that moment, an extremely

13:30



calm voice sounded, but it sounded so inappropriate.



Chapter 57

His plain words made Amanda Yang and Noble Brown nervous!

What did he mean by 'for his sake'?

How could such a good-for-nothing say something like this at that moment!

Did he have such a reputation?

Amanda was so angry that her whole body was shaking. Jason Smith was so boasting. He was really good at picking the right time.

Was he deliberately trying to make her embarrassed and wanting her to offend Hermin Tang?

Was he trying to take revenge on her?

'Jason, shut up! Who do you think you are? Are you qualified to talk?' Amanda was trembling with anger.

She was really worried that Jason, a good-for-nothing, would accidentally offend a big shot like Hermin.

And he could still say 'for his sake', did he not know that the doctor was much nobler than him?

Jason frowned. He did not expect Amanda to be the first to scold him.

He wanted to solve the problem for her with good intentions, but he did not expect that she would bite back.

'Why are you still standing there? Apologize to Professor Tang.' Amanda finally found an opportunity to scold Jason, hoping that Professor Tang's attention would not be on her.

So did Noble. His eyes turned cold, and the corners of his mouth twitched slightly. He was feeling so unhappy in his heart!

This Jason, really, at this time, still said such sarcastic words!

If they offended Professor Tang, they would be in big trouble.

Therefore, Noble immediately stepped forward and rebuked, 'Jason, hurry up and apologize to Professor Tang. For

your sake, do you think you're so honorable? How dare you speak so shamelessly!

'That's right, that's right. Don't get us I trouble if you want to die.' Amanda immediately echoed, with a despicable smile on her face. 'Professor Tang, as you can see, it's Jason who has been disrespectful to you. If you want to make trouble, just go to him, not me. I've already apologized to you. You won't blame a woman, right?'

At that time, Amanda could be said to have played the weakness of women to her advantage.

The two of them echoed one another, and soon, Jason was being completely condemned by them.

'Professor Tang, Jason is a brainless person. Don't take it in the heart.' Noble smiled respectfully and turned to scold Jason angrily, 'Why are you still in a daze? I still don't want to apologize to Professor Tang? Do you know why he is

here?'

This was Hermin Tang, the best doctor in China who Noble had paid a great price to hire!

He was the authority of medical!

And it was for the sake of Jason's daughter!

How dare he be so disrespectful!

He must tell Cindy Jiang so she would have a bigger bias towards Jason.

Thinking of this, Noble sneered in his heart.

However!

What surprised them was that the strange scene that had happened.

Hermin glared at Noble and said coldly, 'Mr. Noble, have you forgotten what I told you just now? Don't judge a person so easily, and don't insult a person so casually! Your tone makes me feel that you have a bad character!'

Hermin finally realized what was going on.

These weird mother-in-law and Noble obviously looked down upon Mr. Smith.

They were really blind!

If they knew Mr. Smith's identity, they would probably kneel down and beg for mercy.

Noble panicked and hurriedly bent down and nodded. 'Professor Tang is right, it's my fault, but Jason is disrespectful to you, I can't take it, so I just criticized him a little.'

However, he did not have any opportunity to do so.

To everyone's surprise,

Hermin said to Amanda in front of these two people, 'I don't want to argue with you was for the sake of Mr. Smith. You countrywoman, don't be so arrogant. If I know that you continue to offend Mr. Smith, I will make you regret it!'

Amanda did not dare to say no. She nodded with a smile on her face.

Then, the stalemate lasted for a while.

Hermin suddenly shouted, 'Then what are you waiting for? Not apologize to Mr. Smith?'

Apologize to Jason?!

Noble was stunned. He did not dare to say a word!

Amanda was even more dumbfounded!

He wanted her, a mother-in-law, to apologize to a useless son-in-law?

Go mad!

Amanda almost went mad!

Full of rage!

How could she, who was so narrow-minded, apologize to a good-for-nothing?

Moreover, he was her son-in-law!

After stammering for a while, Amanda stared at Jason, she could not wait to stab him to death!

Jason was also stunned. He did not expect Professor Tang to suppress people in such away.

So, he immediately shook his head and waved his hand, saying, 'No, no, Mr. Tang, I'm really fine.'

However, Hermin refused and kept a cold face. He continued to stare at Amanda and threatened, 'You can choose not to apologize, but I want to tell you that when Shang Jiang City's mayor sees me, he has to respectfully call me Professor Tang.'

Pat!

There was an invisible slap on Amanda's face.

She was just a common woman. How could she dare to fight with a big shot like Hermin?

Therefore, even if Amanda was very reluctant, she had to say to Jason, 'I'm sorry.'

Although her attitude was not good, she finally apologized.

The moment she spoke, Amanda already had a hundred plans to take revenge on Jason.

Then, this matter had finally come to an end.

However, just as Noble was about to open his mouth to ask about Angela's disease, Hermin turned and left.

Noble panicked and hurried to catch up with him.

In the rest area, only Amanda and Jason remained.

Amanda, with anger in her eyes, stared at Jason like a wolf or a tiger.

'Mom, you didn't...'

Pat!

Before Jason could finish his words, Amanda slapped him and scolded, 'How do you feel when I apologize to you?'

If she did not slap him, her name would not be Amanda Yang!

Jason was at a loss for words, and his cheek was burning with pain. He clenched his fists between the seams of his trousers.

'Oh, you are not convinced? If you have

the ability, beat me up. Come on, beat me.' Amanda immediately pushed Jason, looking at him as if he could not do anything to her.

There were a lot of onlookers.

Amanda stopped. Before leaving, she cast a fierce glance at Jason and muttered, 'Trash! You'd better go to die and start a new life! Take that b*stard with you!'

B*stard?

She cursed Angela the b*stard!

That was her daughter's own flesh and blood.

It was her granddaughter!

In the past, if Amanda scolded him, Jason would bear it.

But today, Amanda had obviously gone too far!

'Amanda! I warn you, you can scold me, but not Angela! She is your granddaughter!'

Jason was angry, he did not hold back.

His eyes were red with anger as he stared at Amanda and said angrily.

At that time, Amanda's first reaction was fear.

She did not expect that Jason, who had been bullied all the while, would still get angry at her!

He was getting brave!

How dared he shouted at her!

This was the same as the last time.

'Jason, what did you just call me? Well, you dare to call my name now. You think you are so awesome, and you can angry with your mother-in-law, aren't you? Fine, fine! Tomorrow, take that b*stard and move out of the house I bought for you!'

Amanda was mad and immediately scolded him like a shrew.

However, Jason said, 'Mom, that house was not bought by you alone. You don't have the right to chase us away. Also, if you really want me to move out, you

may regret it.'

'Humph!' Amanda sneered and said, 'You are such a loser. How can you make me regret it? What I regret the most now is let Cindy marry you!'

As Amanda continued to curse, Jason turned around and walked away.

'Where are you going? We haven't spoken about the matter clearly...'

Behind him, there was Amanda, who was shouting and cursing anxiously.

When Jason returned to the ward, he took out the porridge he had made and wanted to feed it to Cindy. She refused immediately and she ate it herself.

After a while, Noble came in and said, 'Cindy, I'm really sorry. There's something wrong with Professor Tang. I'll go and find him now. You can rest assured that I'll definitely help you with Angela's surgery.'

After saying that, Noble left in a hurry.

Cindy did not know what had happened,

but he must have something urgent to deal with. She only said a few words and asked Noble not to be too insistent.

Jason did not say a word from the beginning to the end. He packed up the bowls and chopsticks and went out to wash them.

Cindy leaned against the bed and looked out of the window, thinking of someone. Someone who might be able to help her. Boss Smith.

While she was thinking, Cindy took out her mobile phone and found Boss Smith's number. She hesitated for a while, composed herself, and dialed Boss Smith's number.

It seemed that Boss Smith would help her.

Let's just try it.

'Pass by from your world. I've survived my prime. Please move on and don't look back. I'll be waiting for you at the finish line.'

Familiar ringtone.

However, at the moment the sound in the earpiece rang, another phone could be heard ringing in the ward.

"

"Dad, Dad, where are we going?

As long as I'm here, I'm not afraid of anything.

Baby, baby, I am your big tree.

I'll spend the rest of my life watching the sunrise with you..."

"

It was a familiar ringtone!

Because this song was always sung by Jason, Cindy, and Angela together, and it became the caller's ringtone after it had been recorded.

Cindy was surprised. She slowly moved the phone away from her ear and looked for the ringing phone in the ward.

In the end, her eyes were fixed on Jason's jacket, which he had taken off as

soon as he had entered the door.

Cindy looked at the number she had dialed in her hand. It was Boss Smith, not Jason.

Was it a coincidence?

identity yet.

He did not hide it on purpose, but once Cindy knew it, Angela and her even the entire Jiang family would be in danger.

Jason was the only one who knew how dangerous it was.

Jason had seen that woman's means.

When he left the family, more or less, there was a woman behind him to do things.

In the ward, Cindy folded her arms over her chest and listened to the phone's prompt. She frowned and thought, 'Is there something wrong?'

She made a phone call again, but it was now engaged.

Cindy had no choice but to let it go.

After all, she still did not know how to ask for help.

At this time, Jason also came in and explained, 'There's something urgent in the company. I need to go back.'

Cindy did not care. She was fidgeting

Chapter 58

Cindy got out of bed and walked towards Jason's black coat.

The song continued to ring out in the ward.

Just as Cindy picked up the coat and was about to take out the mobile phone...

Jason suddenly walked in quickly and grabbed the coat from her hand. He smiled calmly and said, 'I'll pick up the call.'

After that, Jason turned and walked out of the ward.

He took out the phone and saw that it was indeed Cindy's number.

He had no choice but to hang up.

That was close!

At that moment, Jason seemed to have went through a long time, with cold sweat on his forehead.

It was not the right time to tell Cindy his

and nodded a few times.

Angela's surgery could not be delayed any longer.

Her only hope rested on Noble. If it really did not work, Cindy could only look for him.

However, before Jason left, he said slowly, 'Cindy, don't worry. I'll arrange the operation of Angela. I've contacted a famous doctor in the country. They also gave us a treatment plan. In a few days, we can...'

'Okay, I see.'

Cindy directly interrupted Jason with a cold face. It was not that she did not believe Jason, but did not trust the doctor he had found.

Jason was stunned and seemed a little cramped.

Cindy seemed to realize the problem of her attitude and explained slightly irritably, 'Jason, don't misunderstand me. Thank you for your concern for Angela. I'm just... just a little upset.'

Jason naturally understood Cindy's current mood, not to mention that she was his wife.

If she did not lose her temper with him, did she have to be with someone else?

'I know. Anglea is also my daughter. If you have any ideas, you can discuss with me,' Jason said with a smile.

Cindy also smiled back at him and said with a nod, 'Alright. Isn't something happening in your company? You can go back to your work.'

Jason nodded and was about to leave when Amanda rushed in with anger.

Without saying a word, she came up and pointed at Jason's nose and scolded, 'Jason, how did you talk to me just now? Are you so tough that you don't even care about me, your mother-in-law?'

He had gone against the will of the world!

Now, this good-for-nothing son-in-law even dared to shout at her.

Was he not too disrespectful to his mother-in-law?

She must punish him!

Jason also knew that good things would not come if he offended Amanda, so he could only bow his head and apologize. 'Mom, I'm sorry, I shouldn't have...'

'What's the use of apologizing? Now just you said you were wrong, but what your attitude just now?'

Amanda would not give up. Her face was full of sarcasm and anger, and her saliva flew everywhere. She shouted angrily, 'Just in time, today, in front of Cindy, you two make it clear when the divorce proceedings will begin?'

Divorce.

Yet another mention of divorce.

Jason was really annoyed and his face changed slightly.

Cindy also came over. She sighed helplessly and asked, 'Mom, what's wrong with you? You're making a scene

here early in the morning. Can't you just let me have some quiet time?'

Cindy knew her mother's temper very well.

It was her unique skill to cause unreasonable trouble and make a scene.

To Jason, she had never really treated him as a son-in-law.

All of this was because of her pregnancy with Jason, which made her feel ashamed in front of her parents' family.

So, for the past few years, Cindy and Jason moved out and bought themselves a small house.

Usually, they would follow Amanda's lead. Even if she was unreasonable, everyone would just tolerate it.

'What do you mean by I'm making a scene? You don't know that this good-for-nothing yelled at me outside just now!'

Amanda stretched out her hand, pointed

at Jason's nose and scolded, 'I don't care what you think. Anyway, if he is in this family, I won't be in this family.'

Cindy was very helpless. She winked at Jason and pretended to reprimand him. 'Jason, how did you talk to my mother just now? Apologize quickly!'

Jason did not know what to do. He bent down and bowed his head, apologizing, 'Mom, I'm sorry.'

At this time, Amanda was like a victorious rooster, holding her chin up high and looking down by her nose. She was very arrogant and kept scolding a few words.

Jason also said sorry several times, then just he was able to leave.

Seeing that Jason had left, she turned her head and took Cindy's hand, saying earnestly, 'Cindy, not that I'm nagging you, why do you have to be with that good-for-nothing? Are there no more good men left in this world? I think that Benson is not bad, he has a good family

background and a handsome appearance. The key is that he is good to your father and me.'

Cindy was very helpless. She knew that it was not a good thing for her mother to come here.

'Mom, don't say it. I don't want to think about these things now.'

Cindy said with resignation. She got on the bed and leaned to one side.

But Amanda said, 'If you don't like Benson, Noble is not bad as well. I think this young man has been busy taking care of you these days. Such a man can't easily be found these days.'

Amanda was angry that Cindy did not respond to her.

'You damned girl, why are you so stubborn? How can Jason be better? He can't earn money, and he doesn't have social connections. His friends are all poor. Such a man is scum in society.'

'I don't care if you agree or not. You are my daughter. I will make the decision for

you. You must divorce Jason!"

Amanda secretly made up her mind that she had to do something for her daughter's lifelong happiness for the rest of her life.

Hearing this, Cindy was so annoyed that she covered herself with the quilt and ignored her.

Amanda muttered a few words, then rushed out of the hospital with her bag.

Jason was about to go back to the company after he had come out of the hospital.

Angela was still being taken care of by someone in the company. These days, he was too busy to take care of her.

Riding an electric bike, just halfway through his journey, Jason's cell phone rang. It was Ivy Jiang.

Why was she calling him?

When the phone was connected, Ivy's cold voice came from the other end. 'Jason, come to the Starlight Bar quickly.

Ten minutes. If you are late, I will complain about you in front of my cousin!

Snap!

After hearing that, he hung up the phone.

Jason had not figured out what had happened, so he could only sigh helplessly and ride the electric bike to the Starlight Bar.

When he arrived, he found that in the lobby of the bar, seven or eight young men were surrounding Ivy and her four friends.

Two men and three women.

Among the two men, Jason recognise Johnny and Nick.

And Johnny and Nick's faces were still injured, their cheeks were red and swollen, and the corners of their eyes were bruised.

It seemed that this group of people had been held inside the bar.

As soon as Jason arrived, Ivy stood up and pointed at him, 'Thirteen minutes, what have you been doing? Didn't I ask you to arrive in ten?!'

'Sorry, there was a traffic jam on the road,' Jason said with a smile.

'How could you have been stucked in traffic with your old electric bike? Did you do it on purpose? When I go back, I will tell my cousin that you flirted with the women outside!' Ivy was sharp-tongued and seemed to be a little unreasonable.

Johnny and Nick also said a few disdainful words.

'Ivy, why did you call this son of a b*tch? What can he do?'

'That's right. What can this idiot do?'

Jason frowned slightly, turned around and left without saying anything.

He did not come here to get insulted!

At this time, Ivy was anxious and shouted loudly, 'Jason, if you dare to

leave now, I will definitely not let you go! As long as I say a few words to my uncle and aunt, can you live a good life in the Jiang family?'

As expected, as soon as she said this, Jason stopped and turned to stare at Ivy with a gloomy look.

'What do you want me to do? I don't have time to play with you kids.' Jason said lightly.

At this time, the seven or eight people around him all sneered.

One of them, a red-haired young man, who was wearing a floral shirt. His collar was wide open, revealing the tattoo on his chest. He smoked and looked sideways at Jason, saying, 'This uncle is quite arrogant. I heard from Ivy that you are her cousin-in-law, so she is your sister-in-law?'

Jason frowned. This man was a hooligan. He guessed that Ivy and others must had provoked him.

It must had been about money.

'What's the matter? Hurry up and say it. Let him go after that. I have other things to do.' Jason said.

'What the f**k! How can you talk to our Brother Di like this?'

'You're quite arrogant, aren't you? Are you playing with me?'

'F**k you! Apologize to our Brother Di!'

All of a sudden, the young men behind Brother Di all pointed at Jason with fierce looks and scolded him.

Ivy was also scared to death. She stood up, pointed at Jason and shouted angrily, 'Jason, are you crazy! How can you talk to Brother Di like this? Apologize to Brother Di!'

She was really going to die!

Jason was usually a coward, but why was he so tough now?

If they had offended Brother Di, they would not be able to get out of the bar!

However, Brother Di smiled and asked his men to press on Ivy back. He said to

Chapter 59

Jason Smith's face darkened. He did not understand why Ivy Jiang, a college student, could owe one hundred thousand?!

'What's the matter?' Jason asked in a low voice.

Then, Ivy noticed the way Jason was looking at her. She felt very uncomfortable, as if she had thorns all over her body.

It was like a beggar on the side of the road looking at her.

'Go and get the money now. Do you still want to see me being in trouble with them?' Ivy stared at Jason with dissatisfaction.

This good-for-nothing, at this time, he was still standing there like a silly statue.

Although Johnny Clark and Nick White were afraid of Brother Wayne, but they were not afraid of Jason.

Jason, 'One hundred thousand! Your sister-in-law owes us one hundred thousand. As long as you give us one hundred thousand, you can take her away.'

One hundred thousand?

Immediately, Jason looked at Ivy in surprise, but the latter did not take it seriously. She did not feel guilty at all and said, 'Why are you still standing there? Hurry up and get the money. I still have classes to go to this afternoon.'

Since Jason was there, it meant that this good-for-nothing must be afraid of Ivy.

Then it was perfectly justified for him to withdraw money to save them.

'F*ck! What are you f*cking looking at! Hurry up and get the money!' Johnny immediately slammed on the table and stood up, shouting.

In his eyes, Jason was a fool who would just send the money.

However, in the next second, Jason looked coldly at Brother Wayne and said, 'I don't have money, but I must take her away. As for those two people, I don't know them.'

The crowd was dumbfounded!

It was completely unexpected that Jason would say this in front of Brother Wayne!

Before Jason had come, they had already got to know about Jason through Ivy.

Jason was a good-for-nothing.

The reason why Ivy had called Jason was that she thought she could suppress him so that he could take the money out and help her.

But now it was different. Jason gave people a feeling that he was domineering!

Especially facing Brother Wayne, who was in front of the Starlight Bar. He did not look like a coward at all.

Ivy was frightened and angry at that time. She jumped up, walked over, slapped him angrily, and scolded, 'Jason! That's enough! How can you talk to Brother Wayne like this? If you don't have money, get out of here and don't make a fool of yourself!'

However, she was not as strong as him.

Ivy's palm missed its target.

Her radiance wrist was held in the air by Jason.

'Ivy, if you still want to go out, just sit there obediently!' Jason's face was cold, and his eyes were full of coldness.

Ivy was so scared of him that she trembled all over.

She had never felt this kind of momentum from Jason.

It was cold!

And terrible!

It was even more terrible than when she had faced Brother Wayne just now.

With a thud, Ivy was so scared that her legs went limp. She sat down quickly and stared at Jason in a panic.

Was he really the brother-in-law who could be insulted by others?

Johnny and Nick also cooled down at this time. All they could do was to sit in the corner with their heads hunched and mutter a few words in a low voice.

After all, whether they could go out or not, they had to rely on this good-for-nothing.

At this time, Brother Wayne sneered and said, 'Brother, if you don't have money, get out of my way. Don't get in the way

here, understand?'

Brother Wayne was very dissatisfied. This guy actually dared to say such things.

But Brother Wayne was not the kind of person who would fight or kill without saying a word. Otherwise, he would not be in charge of the Starlight Bar.

'She is my sister-in-law, and I don't want to cause any trouble. I'll take her away, and act as if this matter never happened. I will find a way to repay the money she owes you.'

Jason said lightly. One hundred thousand was really nothing to him, but he had to take Ivy with him first.

To be honest, he could care less about Ivy's life.

But after all, she was Cindy's cousin and his sister-in-law.

If he could help, then he would do it.

Seeing Brother Wayne did not speak, Jason looked at Ivy and said, 'Let's go.'

Ivy hesitated for a moment. When she

was about to get up, Brother Wayne's hatchet man held her by the shoulder and she was unable to move.

Brother Wayne turned his head and looked at Jason with a cold face, saying, 'Brother, don't make trouble for yourself. Since you have no money and no ability, let your wife or her family take money for her ransom.'

After saying that, Brother Wayne snapped his fingers, and his men handed over a loan receipt. 'This is the money that Ivy borrowed from me three months ago. It's sixty thousand, including interest, a total of thirteen thousand. I, Wayne Jia, don't want others to whine. As long as you take out one hundred thousand, I'll let them go.'

After speaking, Wayne leaned against the sofa, smoking his cigarette calmly.

'I don't have any money on me, but I can give it to you later,' Jason said.

Wayne Jia lost his patience. He fiercely kicked the tea table and said angrily, 'If you don't have money, what the f*ck are you doing here? Are you playing?! Hurry up and make this good-for-nothing f*ck off!'

As soon as he finished speaking, the two men said to Jason, 'Brother Wayne asked you to get out of here. Didn't you hear him?'

Jason pointed to Ivy and said slowly, 'She has to go with me.'

'Get out of here!' The two men were getting impatient.

What a silly, realistic, and stubborn man! Did he not understand what Brother Wayne said?

He had to be shot in the head then just he would know his situation.

However, he did not have an opportunity to.

Jason calmly looked at Ivy and said, 'I'll pay for what she owes, but you have to let her go first.'

'And me, and me.'

'And us uncle.'

Then Ivy's friends seemed to see a glimmer of hope and interrupted in a hurry.

Wayne raised his eyebrows and looked at Jason unhappily.

He had never seen such a tough guy.

Did he looking for death?

'Brother, you are really so funny. No one has ever dared to speak to me like this. You are the first one.' Wayne lit another cigarette, took a deep breath, and said slowly.

As soon as he said this, two of his subordinates closed the door of the bar.

Because it was daytime, the bar was closed.

Jason raised his eyebrows and glanced at the people who had surrounded him.

All of them were rubbing their fists and smirking insidiously.

Ivy was also very anxious. She did not

expect that it was a mistake to ask Jason for help.

This idiot! How dared he talked to Brother Wayne like that!

If he did not have money, then should just go away. Why did he stay here to show off?

'If you don't have money, you can leave. I don't need a good-for-nothing like you getting in my way,' Ivy said coldly.

Johnny, Nick, and the others also followed in cursing.

'Damn, it's been so long, but turn out that his idiot doesn't have a single penny. He still wants to play cool with Brother Wayne here.'

'Brother Wayne, I don't know this guy, he has nothing to do with us.'

'That's right, Brother Wayne. Debt is debt. It really has nothing to do with us that he offended you.'

Two men and two women were trying to distance themselves from Jason.

After a few cold laughs, he stood up and walked up to Jason. Patting him on the shoulder, he sneered and said, 'Look, who treats you as a person here?'

Splash!

A bottle broke into pieces!

Jason picked up the bottle on the table and smashed it into pieces. He pressed it against Wayne's throat and said sternly, 'Let her go. I'll pay for it! If you don't believe me, I can stay!'

Wayne's hands were holding up his chin, his throat rolling, and his forehead dripping with cold sweat. He sneered, 'Brother, be careful. If you do this, you won't be able to solve the problem.'

'F**k you! Let go of our Brother Wayne!'

'You're f*cking courting death!'

Wayne's men suddenly burst out, and angrily pointed at Jason and roared.

Two people were ready to attack Jason at any moment.

'Get lost! Let's see who dares to make a

move today!' Jason roared. The shattered bottle in his hand directly stabbed into Wayne's neck. A layer of skin was ripped open, and fresh blood flowed down.

Wayne panicked as well. He stared at Jason and said viciously, 'Do you know whose territory this is? If you dare to touch me, believe it or not, none of you will be able to get out of here!'

Jason looked at him calmly and said, 'I don't care whose territory this is. In short, if you don't let them go, I promise you will lie down to leave here!'

After staring at Jason for a while, he suddenly grinned and said, 'Okay, I'll let them go, but you have to stay here.'

Ivy stood up hurriedly, looked at Jason in panic, and ran out with several friends.

She did not care about Jason's safety at all.

Wayne looked at Ivy and the others who ran out, and said with a sinister smile, 'Look, this is your sister-in-law. She just

ran away, she doesn't care if you live or die. Is it worth it?'

'What's more, I heard from them that you are still a good-for-nothing. But in my opinion, you don't look like one at all. You have a lot of nerve.'

Jason did not want to talk nonsense with them at all. He took out his mobile phone and called Joe. 'Starlight Bar, send me one hundred thousand.'

He had not brought the card that Joe had given him when he had gone out today.

'Okay, young master. I'll ask someone to send it to you right away.' Joe answered.

Then, Ivy and the others, who had already ran out, did not ran far away.

Johnny swore, 'Ivy, your cousin-in-law is too pretentious, isn't he?'

'That's Brother Wayne. He actually dared to beat him. I think he's finished. Even if he's not dead, he's disabled!' Nick also echoed.

'That's right. A good-for-nothing like him dares to show off without money. He almost killed us.' Several of Ivy's close friends cursed with their faces full of disgust while rolling their eyes.

Ivy was in a bad mood now.

Although she looked down on Jason, she always thought he was a good-for-nothing.

But now, Jason stayed alone for her and her friend. It was certain that he would be dead.

'Well, stop it!' Ivy was very dissatisfied with their tone. She put her hands across her chest and said impatiently, 'I have to go back and have a look. You can go first.'

After saying this, Ivy turned her head and returned to the door of the bar. She hesitated for quite a long while.

After thinking for a while, Johnny and the others also returned and waited furtively.

It was also at this moment that a few

black Maybach cars suddenly stopped at the entrance of the bar!

It was very luxurious. One glance and people could tell that it must be a big shot!

The a car door opened, and the person who got out was a middle-aged man in a black suit. He had a square face, a moustache, and a serious look on his face.

Behind him were two burly bodyguards.

'D*mn it! It's over, it's the Mr. Nathan! Now your cousin- in- law is really finished!'

Johnny recognized the middle-aged man at a glance.

Nathan Qi, Mr. Nathan who ranked third among the underground forces in Shang Jiang City!

He was the behind-the-scenes boss of the Skyhigh agency!

Seven years ago, he led the Skyhigh agency to run amok in Shang Jiang City

and fought for a piece of land.

Before this, he had been just an ordinary bricklayer. Later, he had gathered gangsters to help the developers solve the problems of demolition violently, and then helped the company to get back on the track.

He had unshakable support behind him. Because of his cruelty and violence, he got the project contract of demolition of many developers.

Seven years ago, Nathan began to contract a large number of demolition projects in Shang Jiang City. He recruited a group of unrelated personnel and specifically took over the project of demolition to extract holdout. With illegal means, it did not take long for him to establish Hualong Construction Company in Shang Jiang City and be promoted to CEO.

Such a big shot was absolutely could not be provoked!

This Starlight Bar was Nathan's place!

13:29



Jason was going to be dead!

Chapter 59



Chapter 60

Ivy Jiang and others helplessly watched Nathan Qi walked into the bar with his men.

He was one of the bosses of the underworld in Shang Jiang City!

The power and money behind him was even more terrifying!

Johnny Clark was so scared that his whole body got goosebumps. He stammered and said, 'No, we have to leave now. If Mr. Nathan catches us, we will definitely die!'

Johnny was in a panic. He was lucky enough to have seen Master Nathan show his power before!

Leo Lin, the tyrant of Shang Jiang City who used to stir up trouble, also knelt down to speak in front of Mr. Nathan.

When he saw this scene that day, Johnny told himself in his heart that he would



back? If we are caught by Brother Wayne, we'll have to return the money to him.'

'Ivy, if you don't leave now, we'll leave without you!'

Some tried to persuade her while others tried to threaten her.

Ivy was also very confused.

Was it not so good to leave Jason like this?

Anyway, Jason had been called by her. If something really happened, how could she explain it to her cousin?

'No, if anything happens to Jason, we won't be able to escape responsibility. If you are afraid, you can leave first. I have to stay.' Ivy said seriously.

Had she really cared for Jason?

No!

She was just worried that Jason would get her into trouble if something happened to him.

Therefore, she had to stay to make sure.

not offend anyone especially Master Nathan.

He was too powerful!

What's more, the consequences would be extremely vicious!

Leo Lin, who was unbeaten in the underground boxing world, he did not want listen to Master Nathan's words and refused to cheat in boxing. In the end, the tendons in his hands and feet were cut out and he was thrown onto the street.

Such a big shot simply had an undefeatable will!

Nick White was also so frightened that his face turned blue. He stammered to the two girls, 'Ivy, let's go. There's nothing to see here. It's your brother-in-law who has courted his own death and insisted on provoking Brother Wayne. Now, Master Nathan is here. He's definitely doomed!'

'That's right, Ivy. Let's go now, or we'll be in trouble. Do you really want to go

If could not work, then she would call the police.

Back at the bar.

Jason stood in front of the angry eyes of all the people with an indifferent look and said, 'Brother Wayne, right? Money will be sent here immediately.'

Wayne Jia pulled out a tissue, wiped the blood from his neck, and cursed, 'F*ck! You are the first person who dares to fight with me like this.'

After that, two of his men directly rushed over and pressed Jason down on the sofa.

'Speak. How do you plan to deal with this?' Wayne laughed coldly.

'I'll add one hundred thousand more for medical expenses,' Jason said very calmly.

Wayne laughed, then looked around. 'Brothers, did you hear that? He said that he would add another hundred thousand, that is, two hundred thousand.'

After laughing, he looked at Jason coldly and said, 'Ivy told us that you are a good-for-nothing. I'm very curious. Where did you get the courage and two hundred thousand to talk to me like this?'

Wayne was not a brainless person. Since Jason's imposing manner and words did not meet the standards of a coward, he must have his own confidence.

Moreover, he was very concerned about the person who Jason had called just now.

Someone who would directly ask another person to send one hundred thousand dollars was definitely not a normal person.

Was he just pretending to be weak?

Wayne really wanted to see if a good-for-nothing like him would be able to bring two hundred thousand.

Jason said calmly, 'You just want money. For my matter, I advise you not to inquire about it.'

Wayne shook his head, naturally leaning against the couch. With a snap of his fingers, he said to his subordinates, 'Count the time. Ten minutes. If no one comes to give the money, break one of his arms and throw him out.'

'Okay, Brother Wayne.' One of them answered with a smile.

However...

Jason smiled disapprovingly.

At that moment, the door of the bar swung opened and a group of people came in.

The leader of the group was Nathan Qi, Master Nathan.

Smiling, he walked in and said, 'Wayne, what's the point of closing the door during daytime?'

Wayne, who was originally sitting on the sofa, had already stood up like a startled rabbit. He stood in front of Nathan with a face full of respect, bent down and said with a smile, 'Master Nathan, you're here. Why didn't you tell me in advance



so that I could personally come out to welcome you.'

Master Nathan smiled, took off his coat, sat down on the sofa, and said, 'There are a few honored guests coming to see a show tonight. Get someone to get ready quickly. It must be very grand. Also, find ten young girls from the school to drink with us. The guests like this, understand?'

'Understood, understood. Master Nathan, don't worry. I'll make sure it'll be done beautifully for you.' Wayne's respectful manner was very similar to traitor to China back then during World War II.

It was also at this moment that Nathan discovered that there was a stranger in the bar. He pointed at Jason, furrowed his eyebrows, and asked coldly, 'Who is this guy? A newcomer?'

He looked unfamiliar.

And he was too unruly.

He was already here, but this guy still

sitting.

Was he not respecting him Nathan Qi?

Wayne immediately winked at a few of his subordinates. He laughed and said, 'Master Nathan, you have misunderstood. This guy is here to pay his sister-in-law's debt.'

After that, he turned to his subordinates and shouted, 'What are you waiting for? Take him away.'

Jason also did not want to pick a fight. He got up and was ready to leave with the others.

However, he could hear that Wayne and Master Nathan were discussing about a person.

'Last time you said the Ivy Jiang is cute and smart. This time, you bring her here too. The guests want her to accompany them.' Master Nathan said with a smile and a lascivious tone, 'You said that she also has a cousin, Cindy Jiang. She is a famous beauty in our city and she is also a young woman. Call her to come



here as well. Maybe the guests will also like her. It must be very interesting for both of them to be at the party.'

Wayne immediately understood and replied, 'Master Nathan, don't worry. That little girl owes us one hundred thousand. I heard that her cousin has been short of money recently due to her daughter's surgery.'

'Very well. Hurry up and get this done,' Master Nathan said with a loud laugh.

Jason frowned. He thought that they only wanted to take advantage of Ivy, but he did not expect that they wanted to take advantage of his wife too!

Then, they should not blame him for being rude to them!

Therefore, Jason did not leave. He stopped, turned around and walked to Nathan with a cold face.

'Hey, what's wrong with you guys? Why haven't you got this guy out of here yet?'

Wayne was enraged. Were these men all

good-for-nothings?

Nathan was so unhappy. The thing that he hated the most was his conversations were being heard by others.

Because he was suspicious and always worried that Jason had been sent by his opponent as an undercover spy.

'Master Nathan?' Jason said coldly.

Nathan raised his eyebrows and said with an evil smile, 'Why? Do you know me?'

Jason snorted and said indifferently, 'Ivy is my sister-in-law and Cindy is my wife.'

It was a simple sentence, but it immediately silenced the bar.

Nathan was taken aback.

Wayne slapped his head in annoyance, gritting his teeth as he mumbled, 'F*ck! I forgot about this.'

'What a coincidence! Why don't you come here tonight to have some fun?' Nathan said with great disdain.

He did not take Jason seriously at all.

His sister-in-law and wife? Would he not dare to touch them just because of this?

At that moment, all the people present were looking coldly at Jason with ridicule in their eyes.

This guy is done for today.

If he had offended Master Nathan, his entire family would be exterminated.

Everyone knew very well what kind of a ruthless character Nathan Qi was. As long as there was something that he wanted, he would get it!

'I don't want to get into trouble, but if anyone dares to take advantage of my family, I'm sorry, even if he is the emperor, I will not spare him!' Jason said firmly.

In the bar, everyone's eyes fell on Jason.

First, he was shocked by his words, and then ruthless ridicule and laughter followed.

Had this idiot's head been squeezed by the door?

Where did he think he was at?

Did he not know that this is Master Nathan territory?

Did he not know that Master Nathan was a ruthless man?

'F*ck! Are you fu*king looking for death?'

Nathan instantly flew into a rage!

Since he had become a powerful man, he had never heard of anyone who dared to talk to him like this.

He would not spare him?

What a joke!

Watching Master Nathan's rage, Wayne immediately led a few of his subordinates to surround him.

'Dude, quickly kowtow and apologize to the Master Nathan. Otherwise, I'll cut off your tongue!' Wayne's face was filled with a cold, threatening look.

However, Jason raised his eyebrows and sneered in front of everyone, 'He is not qualified to make me apologize to him.'

Not qualified?

Wayne was stunned!

He was really scared by Jason's reckless spirit.

How dared he! He was so arrogant!

How dared he said that Master Nathan was not qualified!

'Wayne, cut the tendons in his hands and feet, cut off his tongue to soak in liquor!' Nathan's face was gloomy, and his eyes were cold.

However, Jason immediately took out his mobile phone and dialed a number.

Bruce Scott!

In an instant, the phone was picked up, and Bruce's voice immediately came from the other end. 'Mr. Smith, what can I do for you?'

'Starlight Bar, Master Nathan, do you know him? Bring your men here. I'm going to remove him from Shang Jiang City!' Jason said calmly.

The whole place was dead silent!

Chapter 61

Bruce Scott quickly replied, 'Mr. Smith, I'll be right there.'

After hanging up the phone, Bruce breathed a sigh of relief. He was a little nervous and a little flustered.

Nathan Qi had offended Mr. Smith?

If that was the case, he would be digging his own grave!

All these years, Bruce had been dissatisfied with Nathan since he was too greedy.

What's more, Nathan was dissatisfied with the current situation and had begun to stir up trouble with Bruce in secret.

Bruce just turned a blind eye to this. After all, they were all people of high status, so it would be better to just compete with each other in secret.

But today, it was obvious that Nathan had provoked someone

whom he should not have provoked.

If that was the case, why did Bruce not just take advantage of the situation and caught Nathan in one fell swoop?

With this in mind, Bruce immediately dialed a number.

Immediately, at least a dozen people began to move after this phone call!

They were all Bruce's trusted followers!

It could be said that at that moment, all the underground forces in Shang Jiang City, including Bruce, were mobilized.

They had only received an order to surround Nathan's place and awaited for Bruce's orders!

The elite and strong followers of Bruce had been waiting for this day for a very long time.

There had always been a conflict between them and Nathan's Tian Jiu Society. They did not expect Brother Bruce to suddenly make his move today!

Paul walked into the villa, frowned and

asked, "Brother Bruce, why did you suddenly want to attack Nathan?"

Bruce put his hands behind his back and said with a sneer, 'Nathan has offended Mr. Smith. Mr. Smith asked me to send some people there today to remove him from Shang Jiang City.'

After that, he looked at the solemn Paul and asked, 'Are you afraid?'

Paul was not afraid. He was just worried.

'Brother Bruce, is Mr. Smith really that unfathomable? That's Nathan Qi, Mr. Nathan. What if...'

'Hahaha, Paul, you can't underestimate Mr. Smith's strength.' Bruce patted Paul on the shoulder and laughed, then said, 'Let's go to the Starlight Bar. Bring the best brothers with us. Don't embarrass Mr. Smith.'

That day, the underground forces in Shang Jiang City were so busy and nervous.

After Jason finished the phone call, he stood very calmly and watched quietly.

'What the f*ck! What the f*ck did you say just now? You want us to be removed from the list?' Wayne Jia's face was covered in a savage, cold smile.

Was this guy crazy?

Who dared to remove Mr. Nathan from Shang Jiang City?

Even Bruce dared not to make such a threat!

Was this guy even more awesome than Bruce?

'What the f**k!'

'It's f*cking funny. This guy is silly.'

'Holy sh*t, someone dares to say something like this to Mr. Nathan. He's really reckless!'

The group of people began to ridicule him, the bar hall was full of laughter.

However, Jason gently shook his head.

These people thought too highly of themselves. They did not know that there would always be someone greater than them.

Jason did not want to show off, he did not want to make trouble, but they were forcing him to.

'Dude, I admire your courage, but courage isn't a golden ticket. Me, Nathan has been in society for more than ten years, so I've seen all kinds of storms and waves. Shang Jiang City is my territory. You want me to step down? Don't you think you're overconfident? Or do you have someone backing you up?'

Nathan sneered and looked at Jason indifferently.

He did not believe that an ordinary-looking fellow would ever speak to Nathan in such a straight-forward manner.

Therefore, he was sure that there must be someone behind this guy, because he appeared so fearless.

However, Nathan was not worried at all. Was the person behind him even more powerful than his backer?

Dreamed on!

Jason sniffed and looked calm. It was almost time.

At this time, outside the bar, a black Audi A8L stopped outside the door.

The car door opened, and a man of about 40 or 50 years old stepped out from the back seat. He was well dressed and elegant.

Behind him was a tall and slim foreign woman with blond hair and blue eyes. She wore a fiery red hip-wrapped skirt and stepped on black high-heels. Her figure swayed with seductive waves.

Johnny Clark and the others had been curled up in a corner. The moment they saw the person who had got out of the car, they were shocked and stammered, 'Him... Him, I've seen him on TV. He is the secretary of the richest man, Joe in our city! Why has he come here?'

A few of them looked at each other and all seemed confused.

The status of the secretary of the richest man in Shang Jiang City was definitely

very high.

He had come to the Stars Entertainment Bar, and it looked like he was in a hurry. What was his purpose?

Ivy Jiang was also full of doubts. First, it was Mr. Nathan, and then, it was the secretary of the richest man.

What on earth had happened in the bar?

'Ivy, are these people targeting your useless cousin-in-law?' One of her best friends asked suspiciously.

Ivy panicked and immediately retorted, 'How could it be possible? Don't you know Jason's virtue?'

However, after saying that, Ivy's heart was also in a mess.

Could it be that he had really come for Jason?

At that time, the atmosphere in the bar was unusually cold.

Suddenly!

A henchman rushed over and whispered

in Mr. Nathan's ear, 'Mr. Nathan, Chairman Qiao's secretary, Diego, is here. He wants to see you, there's something urgent.'

'Mr. Deng?' Nathan immediately stood up from the sofa in excitement. 'Hurry up and welcome Diego.'

A group of younger brothers made way for him.

Nathan seemed to be very excited.

He was the secretary of Joe, the richest man in the city, Mr. Diego Deng.

It would be rare to have him as a guest in his place!

It was well-known in the city that meeting Diego was like meeting Joe himself.

However.

Nathan had not yet gone out, but Diego had already come in with the blond-haired female secretary.

Who would dare to stop him?

'Oh, Diego, we haven't seen each other

for so long. I don't know what kind of wind blew you to such a small place like this. It's really glorious.' Nathan immediately walked up to him respectfully, bent down and nodded. He reached out his hand with a flattering smile.

Diego just glanced at Nathan indifferently with a cold face.

Before he came out, Chairman Qiao had told him to do everything according to the young master's wishes.

So.

Without even holding Nathan's hand, Diego walked straight past him.

This time, the corner of Nathan's mouth twitched. Although he was in a bad mood, his face was still full of a smile.

However...

What happened next made Nathan no longer arrogant and complacent. He stood there in shock and could not say a word for a while!

'I'm sorry, young master. I'm late.'

Diego quickly walked to Jason and bent down at a 90 degree angle respectfully.

The blond-haired secretary behind him also bent down, her charming figure was exposed in front of Jason, which was very attractive.

The whole place was in dead silent!

The temperature suddenly dropped!

The group of people were dumbfounded!

What the hell was going on?

Diego bent over to that good-for-nothing and still called him Young master?

Nathan's face started to twitch, and even more so, Wayne was in a state of panic!

Those who had seen lots of trouble would soon understand.

They were done. They were totally in trouble.

'Give him two hundred thousand.' Jason

said calmly, pointing to Wayne, who was standing there.

Diego did not hesitate. With a wave of his hand, the blond secretary beside him directly opened the box she had with her, and there was a whole box of money!

He took out twenty stacks of notes and threw them on the tea table.

'No, no, no. There's no need for that.' Wayne was so nervous.

If he dared to take these two hundred thousand, he must be courting death!

Jason ignored him and fixed his eyes on Nathan. He said indifferently, 'Nathan Qi, how do you think I'll deal with you?'

After all, Nathan was the underground boss. Having been in this world for so many years, he also had his own influence and background.

He would not kneel down and apologize immediately just because he was the Young master of Diego.

He smiled and his attitude was not as disdainful as before, but he said indifferently, 'Mr. Smith, I have offended you. I apologize to you. This matter is over. What do you think?'

Nathan was very unhappy. For so many years, he had never lowered his head to anyone.

But the reputation of Diego was so high. If he really had offended his Young master, then Nathan would not be able to see any benefits.

The only thing that puzzled him was why was he pretending to be poor even though he was not an ordinary person.

Now, everyone liked to play this way?

However, Jason ignored Nathan's words.

In his eyes, if Nathan wanted to insult his wife and sister-in-law, he would not tolerate it so easily.

So, he said very calmly, 'Have you forgotten what I said just now?'

He was to be removed from the list!

Nathan's body trembled and his brows were knitted tightly. He sneered and said, 'Mr. Smith, it's better to make friends than make enemies. I, Nathan, am not a push-over.'

After that, all the people in the bar came over, as if they were going to fight. However, Jason looked around calmly.

Diego and the female secretary stood calmly by Jason's side, not taking Nathan seriously at all.

Such a contemptible scoundrel was the sky in the eyes of outsiders, but in their eyes, or even in the eyes of Mr. Smith, he was just like an ant.

With a wave of his hand, he could kill all of them!

'Haha, then I really want to see if I can pinch you, Nathan!' Jason said coldly, with a cold light in his eyes.

Anyone who dared to offend Cindy must be eliminated!

Chapter 62

Nathan Qi's expression changed. After all these years of being gangster, what kind of situation had he not encountered?

But today, he felt that he was facing a new kind of enemy.

Because Jason Smith's aura was so special, it gave him a different pressure.

It seemed that this seemingly ordinary man had a very unique background.

Not seemingly, but definitely.

This was the feeling that Nathan had when Jason finished his words.

However, Nathan was not a coward. He sneered and said, 'Mr. Smith, are you sure you want to go against me? Although Mr. Deng is here, I'm still the underground boss of the Shang Jiang City. No matter how great the man behind Mr. Deng is, if you want to fight, you still have to think twice.'

That was right. Nathan was referring to Joe Qiao.

In his eyes, Jason dared to be so fearless because of Joe's reputation and money.

If they really fought, Nathan had lots of ruffians.

When he was young, he relied on ruffians to be successful.

He was so familiar with this.

Moreover, the person at Nathan's back was not a pushover. He had the support of a powerful figure.

If they really made a big deal out of it, as long as the big shot stood out to say a few words, it was estimated that Joe would also need to consider the consequences.

Businessmen, capital, was a matter of one move, and one move would affect everyone.

However.

To Nathan's surprise, Jason smiled faintly and said, 'Nathan, you had think too

highly of yourself and think too simply. No matter who you are, how many people you have, or how many people you have behind you, I, Jason, want to kill you, no one will dare to stop me!"

Arrogant!

It sounded like he was crazy!

The deeper Nathan frowned, the gloomier his face became. With a ferocious smile, he said, Mr. Smith, are you really want to remove me?"

Jason did not reply. His attitude had decided everything.

Nathan did not hesitate and took two steps back. In the bar, dozens of thugs rushed out from all directions in an instant. All of them were the ruffians and hooligans from society. They had sticks in their hands, which were waved in a threatening manner.

'Fight!' Nathan shouted angrily, and then shouted, 'Don't kill them!'

Nathan had already made up his mind to take down Mr. Smith and Mr. Deng

and teach them a lesson. He would teach them a lesson and let them know that he was the one who could not be trifled with.

As long as he got Jason, he would immediately inform the his backer and let him solve the problem.

After all, Mr. Deng was Joe's subordinate.

Nathan was not even qualified to be a match to move Joe's man.

In the face of a group of people who were quickly approaching, Jason and others did not panic at all.

He just looked at them silently.

Meanwhile, outside the bar.

Dozens of black executive cars drove and surrounded the Starlight Bar in an instant!

They got out of the cars in unison, with forty or fifty men in black suits, black boots, and black sunglasses and white gloves. They quickly lined up in two rows at the entrance of the bar!

Then, a Black Jaguar with car number C77777 was parked at the door!

The whole scene was very spectacular!

The atmosphere was very tense!

The car door opened. Bruce Scott, dressed in a white suit, got out of the car, took off his gentleman's hat, and looked at the closed door of the Starlight Bar.

This was his signature appearance.

With just a look, Paul, who was in a green military uniform, directly waved his big hand and led his men to knock the door open violently!

Then, Bruce took the lead to enter the place. His subordinates, who were lined up behind him, also entered.

Ivy Jiang and the others, who were hiding in the corner, had witnessed this shocking scene.

Johnny Clark had already been scared out of his wits. He fell on the ground and stammered, 'It's over! Bruce.. Bruce

Scott, the emperor of Shang Jiang City!
He... He's also here!

Bruce, the Emperor of the underworld!

The words was like devil's voice,
reverberating in their ears.

Bruce's name was known in Shang Jiang
City, from a child of eight years old to
an adult of eighty years old!

He definitely had an invincible and
terrifying existence!

Besides, it seems that something big was
going to happen if looked at the people
Bruce has brought!

Today, the Starlight Bar was bustling
with people!

Johnny was so frightened that he ran
away in an instant.

He did not dare to stay any longer. It
was too scary!

The other two girls were also nervous
and could not speak. They pulled Ivy and
were about to leave. 'Hurry up Ivy. You
can't help him. First, it's Mr. Nathan, and

then it's Mr. Scott. Your cousin-in-law is definitely going to die this time.'

'Let's run as fast as we can. If we get caught back, we'll definitely be done for.'

'Call the police. I think Jason is in danger. Hurry up and call the police! Maybe we can save his life.'

They were all talking nonsense and their faces were deathly pale.

Ivy was also very panicked and scared. If something really happened to Jason, she would definitely need to be responsible for it.

Left or not?

Should they call the police?

Just as Ivy hesitated, the bar was already in a mess.

A dozen of Nathan's thugs surrounded Jason and others with fierce faces.

'Get him done!' Wayne roared.

A group of people rushed over.

This was an unprecedented scene.

However, there was a bigger scene yet to come!

Suddenly!

There were several loud bangs in the bar!

Seven or eight people suddenly flew in from the left and right doors!

They were all Nathan's men!

Then, a group of thugs in black suits rushed into the bar lobby!

The leader of the group was Paul Reed, who was tall and strong, as well as fierce and violent!

He blocked more than a dozen rogue ruffians with sticks in their hands alone!

These people were the guards who had been arranged by Nathan to guard the entrance.

However, all of them were knocked down by Paul in an instant!

When Nathan heard the noise, his face was filled with anger. He raised his eyebrows and glared at the crowd, only

to see Bruce slowly walking out with a hateful smile.

'Bruce! What do you want to do? This is my place! Why have you brought so many people here?!

Nathan was furious. He did not expect that Bruce would bring people to smash his territory.

The two of them had always been rivals both openly and secretly for many years, but they never had gone as far as they were going today.

What did Bruce want to do?

Did he want to fight another bloody battle like he they had done five years ago?

Did he forget the agreement they had agreed on from that year?

However, instead of caring about Nathan, Bruce quickly walked up to Jason, bent down, bowed his head, and said respectfully, 'Mr. Smith, forty people are all elites under my command. In addition, I have already asked my

brothers to completely surround Nathan's field, company, and the boxing club of the Tian Jiu Society. As long as you say the word, Nathan's forces will be uprooted from Shang Jiang City today.'

Bruce directly told him his plan and laid the whole thing out.

He had been waiting for this day for so many years.

However.

After listening to these words, Nathan laughed a few times and said, 'Bruce, are you fucking confused? Do you want to trouble me by using him?'

When Nathan first heard Bruce's words, he panicked.

However, he immediately felt that it was ridiculous.

He, Nathan, had dozens of companies in total!

Was it easy to remove him from the

root?

Even if he had the strength to remove me, he would not be able to do it with just a few words, right?

Moreover, it was not like Nathan did not lack a backup plan!

Bruce turned around and looked at Nathan with an indifferent expression. He said coldly, 'Nathan, in the past, we used to fight both openly and secretly. It was just a small-scale friction. But today, you shouldn't have provoked Mr. Smith. He said that he wanted to eradicate you, so I, Bruce, of course, will do my best!'

'Well, well, well! I did not expect that Bruce, the most powerful force in Shang Jiang City, would listen to a young man. Do you think I'm a three-year-old child? Do you think I'm afraid of you?'

Nathan said angrily, and then quickly took out his mobile phone and dialed a number. 'Fabian, bring people to the Starlight Bar for me. The more, the better. Now! Let's start the battle!'

A voice came from the other end of the phone. 'Okay, Mr. Nathan. I'll take my men right away... F*ck! Who the hell are you? Who let you break-in?'

'Don't move! We are the federal police. All of you are under arrest! Kneel down!'

Nathan was in a state of shock, his was flustered.

There were sounds of fighting and gunshots coming from the phone!

At the same time, a majestic voice came from the other end of the phone, "Nathan, I am Ken Cai. We have been waiting for a long time. I believe we will meet soon.'

Ken Cai!

The captain of the Federal police!

He had been keeping an eye on Nathan for a long time. He was always disappointed that there was no direct evidence that would lead to his arrest.

However, just ten minutes ago, he

received an anonymous letter full of evidence about Nathan's crimes!

The evidence was so real.

Therefore, he immediately mobilized dozens of members and border guards in the city, with a total of more than two hundred people, armed with guns and live bullets, completely surrounded the Skyhigh boxing club.

And took them down in one stroke!

Nathan was panicking when he heard that.

But after all, he had experienced a lot, so he immediately dialed another number that he rarely contacted. 'Hello, Mr. Zhao, something has happened to me here. Please come and help me.'

This was Nathan's backer!

An extremely powerful people!

He was someone that was so mysterious and powerful!

Chapter 63

Clive Zhao, Master Zhao, surnamed Zhao!

From Zhao family!

Related to old Mr. Zhao!

He was definitely a very mysterious figure.

The forces and power behind him were unimaginably huge!

Even Nathan Qi also could not figure out how powerful Master Zhao was until today. It could be described as unfathomable.

Master Zhao's once- in- a- lifetime experience alone was enough to make Nathan follow him with all his heart and soul.

A first-line star, a goddess pursued by countless people, Grace Qin, who was very skillful in the industry, and was also a VIP in the seats of countless big directors and well-known entrepreneurs.

Such a person. When she saw Master Zhao, she could also only smiled cautiously.

It was said that Master Zhao had an affair with many female stars in the industry and had made a lot of hidden rules and scandals.

There was a heated discussion on the Internet.

As a result, Mr. Wilson only said one sentence, 'Whoever makes trouble, just kill that person!'

All the dark news about Master Zhao disappeared, as if it had never happened.

It was precisely just because old Mr. Zhao was angry.

No one dared to provoke old Mr. Zhao.

Old Mr. Zhao was from a well-known family in the capital city. His disciples were all over the country, and even big shots in some special industry., also very close to the Zhao family.

As for young Mr. Zhao, he was the youngest son of the third generation of the Zhao Family, and also the favorite grandson of old Mr. Zhao.

In Qing Dynasty's words, they were from the royal family!

Therefore, in Nathan's eyes, as long as Master Zhao helped him, he would not care much about Bruce Scott or Joe Qiao!

The wealth of the Zhao family was absolutely unfathomable!

Mr. Zhao's personal property alone was worth tens of billions!

Can someone even imagine that?

'Nathan, what makes you so flustered?' On the other end of the phone, there was a slightly magnetic and frivolous voice, with a trace of mystery.

There seemed to be woman's laughter and sound of a heavy dance beat.

Nathan glanced at Bruce and Jason Smith coldly and said, 'Master Zhao,

Bruce took action, and there is a man who doesn't know the depth of his strength. Bruce is very respectful to him. He wants to root out my power. A few minutes ago, my place was under control. Master Zhao, you please come out to make a decision for me.'

'A man that Bruce has to respect. Interesting, give him the phone.' Master Zhao said with a faint smile.

At that moment, Nathan seemed to have been reassured and handed the phone to Jason with a provocative look.

'Master Smith, our Master Zhao is looking for you.'

His expression was arrogant, as was his attitude.

Nathan now felt that he was very powerful.

With Mr. Zhao's support, how could he be afraid of anything!

Bruce Scott?

Joe Qiao?

They were all trash!

That's right, Nathan felt so great of himself!

He had his own idea. Since Master Zhao would take action, why not he took advantage of today's incident to take over Bruce's power!

Jason took the phone calmly. At the other end of the phone, there was a chuckle. 'Nathan said that you and Bruce want to uproot him?'

The voice sounded very arrogant, it was not like a question, but more like a very rude sarcasm.

At that moment, all the people in the bar were in silence.

No one dared to breathe.

Because Nathan and Bruce were confronting each other.

Jason raised his eyebrows and said calmly, 'Clive Zhao?'

There was a moment of silence on the other end of the phone, and then he

suddenly sneered and said, 'Okay, I didn't expect you to know me. Who are you?'

He was frivolous, arrogant, and rude.

Jason smiled evilly and said lightly, 'Jason Smith.'

Snap!

In an instant, the phone was hung up.

Very decisively.

It was so decisive that Jason was stunned.

This guy was so afraid of him?

It had been such a long time. He still remembered what had happened in the past?

Meanwhile, in a private villa, an open-air swimming pool party was being held.

Looking around, there were all beautiful women with slim waists and perky hips, all of them had hot figures.

At that time, a handsome man surrounded by seven or eight swimming beauties in bikinis, wearing a pair of

colorful pants, sunglasses, and a resolute face, looked extremely terrified at this moment.

Clive was so scared that his soul almost left his body!

Jason Smith?!

F*ck!

Why would he be in Nathan's place?

In order to confirm it, Clive dialed the number again.

Soon, the phone was connected, and it was still the familiar voice that he had not heard for so long. 'Remember me?'

F**k!

Clive cursed in his mind at that moment!

It was really him!

It was said that Clive was very arrogant.

It was said that if Mr. Wilson stamped his feet, it would shake the entire capital.

Clive had never been afraid of anyone in his life. He was a typical dandy.

But sorry, in the more than twenty years

of Clive's life, there was only one person that he was afraid of!

It was that man!

The man who had become his nightmare!

Jason Smith!

It was a very simple name, but it made Clive tremble with fear at that moment.

Arrogant?

Domineering?

In this world, no one could compare with that man, Jason!

Clive vaguely remembered that back then, a man came to Jingcheng City, which was led by a special team!

The Arabian Nights, right?

However, that was true!

Just because Jason waved his hand and said that he would give the team a set of more advanced strategic equipment, the ephors immediately broke the door of the hotel where Jason lived.

While Clive was so young at that time. Relying on his family's wealth and power, he offended Jason.

And what was the result?

Old Mr. Zhao did not dare to say a word. He personally took Clive to the door and asked for punishment.

And he also broke one of Clive's legs!

Just because of Jason's words, there was no need for the Zhao Family to exist, so Old Mr. Zhao took his whole family to apologize in person!

At that time, it caused a big stir in the capital city!

The Zhao family, there were more than a hundred people, all kneeling in a row outside the temporary hotel door where Jason stayed.

Yes, the arrogant Zhao family, led by old Mr. Zhao, all knelt outside the hotel, begging for Jason's forgiveness.

How shocking!

How insane!

Of course, the reports on this matter were all suppressed afterwards.

Who dared to report it?

Just the Zhao family alone was enough to make the media and reporters suffer.

Clive panicked. He was scared, from the bottom of his heart.

Before he could get dressed, he picked up his mobile phone and shouted to the housekeeper in a hurry, 'Hurry up, book a ticket for me. Today's flight ticket is to go back to the capital! Immediately, right away! I can't stay here any longer!'

The first thought that came to Clive's mind now was to run!

If Nathan provoked Jason, he would be courting death!

No, it would be worse than death!

However, at that moment, the deadly ringtone rang out again.

Did Clive dare to refuse?

He did not dare to!

After a moment of hesitation, he squeezed out a smile and picked up the phone with cold sweat on his forehead. 'Hello, Master... Master Smith, you are back?'

On the other end of the phone, Jason replied very calmly, 'Not yet, but Nathan has provoked me. What should I do?'

'Just settle him! Must punish him! Nathan is a fool! A fool! Master Smith, you must not spare him! Do whatever you want! If you don't want to dirty your hands, I, Clive Zhao, will do it for you personally!'

On the tea table, Clive's angry scolding came from the phone.

As for Jason, he sat calmly on the sofa. As for Nathan, he had already been cold all over the moment when he heard the curse that had been broadcast through hands-free!

His backer, the omnipotent Clive, had sold him out?

This was not the most horrible thing. What was frightening was that Clive, who was as unpredictable as an abyss, was actually afraid of Jason?

It was over!

Nathan felt dizzy and short of breath. He flopped down on the ground, as if he was fainting.

The phone was hung up.

The whole bar was terribly quiet.

Nathan's men were all quiet at that moment.

Not seeing that Master Nathan was already helpless?

They did not dare to stand, so they all dropped their weapons and were pressed to the ground by Bruce's men.

At the same time, under Jason's command, Bruce also gave orders.

Suddenly, dozens of people in Shang Jiang City and Nathan's clubs were all attacked by Bruce's men!

The scene was very intense!

It was even more powerful than the battle of the Hong Kong's rascal!

This time, Bruce united with the public examination method to eliminate Nathan's influence in almost an instant!

Everything was over.

Jason stood up indifferently and passed by the dejected Nathan. Without saying a word, he left.

Bruce, along with his brothers, followed Mr. Smith closely.

Following that, Mr. Deng and the female secretary also left the bar.

Outside the bar, Jason came out first. Bruce personally ran forward and opened the door of Jason's car.

On the other side, Mr. Deng also nodded and said something to Jason with a very respectful attitude.

"Mr. Smith, please get in the car. I'll send you back." Bruce bowed and said respectfully.

His bodyguards were all standing beside a dozen cars, waiting for Jason to get in.

From beginning to end, this scene had been seen by Ivy Jiang and her friends, who were hiding in the corner.

'Ivy, that... that's your cousin-in-law?' One of her close friends stammered.

'It's over. Your cousin-in-law is not a good-for-nothing. Will he retaliate against us?'

This scene was extremely shocking!

That was the underground boss of Shang Jiang City, and the other was Joe's secretary.

They all respected Jason very much. It was obvious that they respected him very much!

Was he not a good-for-nothing?

How could this be?

Ivy was so confused, and at the same time, she nervously swallowed her saliva.

Even Bruce had to bend down to her good-for-nothing brother-in-law.

She had humiliated him in so many different ways in the past.

Could it be that the incident last time was also true?

It... It must be just a dream!

Seeing Jason got in the car and leave, Ivy and others breathed a sigh of relief, but each of them was in a trance.

Especially Ivy. At that moment, she was holding her mobile phone and watching the scene she had just been recorded. She could not calm down for quite a long while.

Did he misunderstood something?

She tried to convince herself.

After thinking about it, Ivy sent the video on WeChat and sent a voice message to her cousin Cindy. 'C- cousin, did you watch the video? Do you know what my brother-in-law is doing?'

Chapter 64

Cindy Jiang was asking for help everywhere in the hospital to see if she could find any famous doctors or someone that she could borrow money from.

But it was useless.

Whatever schoolmate friendship, at that moment, was so fragile.

Whatever besties was? At that moment, it seemed extremely fragile too.

Because they were afraid.

They all knew that Cindy had a useless husband.

Such a family, if they helped, how could it be possible for them to pay back the money?

Just as Cindy was feeling sad, a WeChat prompt sounded.

It was from her cousin, Ivy Jiang.

She clicked on it and saw a video and a

voice message.

She did not watch the video immediately. She switched on the voice note first. It was Ivy's slightly panicky voice. 'C- cousin, have you watched the video? Do you know what he is doing?'

She slightly frowned her beautiful eyebrows.

Cindy did not quite understand Ivy's meaning, so she clicked on the video.

The picture was clear, and it was Jason Smith!

In luxury Jaguar car!

Dozens of strong men in black suits!

The man in the white suit was very respectful to Jason.

The more Cindy looked at it, the more surprised and shocked she became!

Was this her husband, Jason?

That good-for-nothing who had been bullied every day and never dared to complain?

Who were those people? Why did they treat Jason like a respected big shot?

At that moment, Cindy suddenly felt that Jason was so unfamiliar.

After a moment of panic, Cindy immediately called Ivy and asked in a hurry, 'Where did you film it? What does this video mean?'

After Ivy received a call from her cousin, she asked, 'Cousin, don't you know what Jason actually doing?'

'What are you talking about? Who are those people? Did your brother-in-law offend someone? Wait, I'll come over right away!'

Cindy panicked. She thought that Jason was causing trouble and was being controlled by others.

Otherwise, how else could this video be explained?

Cindy did not dare to think about other things, because she did not think it was possible.

'I don't know, cousin-in-law. He seems... to have changed a lot,' Ivy stuttered.

She also did not quite understand.

How did a good-for-nothing who had always been always bullied suddenly become respectable?

What more, he was respected by such a big shot like Bruce.

It was too hard to explain.

Cindy was so anxious and asked Ivy' about the general situation. Of course, Ivy hid a lot of things. After all, she owed people one hundred thousand. If her parents knew about it, she would definitely be badly beaten.

After hanging up the phone, Cindy called Jason in a hurry. She looked very flustered, with her eyebrows knitted and her face tense.

A familiar ringtone.

But no one answered.

Called again!

Still no one answered.

Cindy was completely panicked and suddenly felt a twinge in her heart.

At that moment, she did not realize that she would be so nervous about Jason.

It was picked up.

'Cindy, what's the matter? You called me five to six times.' On the other end, it was Jason's lazy voice.

Hearing the familiar voice, Cindy felt relieved. She breathed a sigh of relief and said, 'Where are you?'

Jason also heard Cindy's worried tone and said with a smile, 'Cindy, what makes you so nervous?'

'Where you were just now,' Cindy said coldly.

Jason lied and said, 'I'm delivering food.'

Hearing Jason's lie, Cindy's face immediately became cold and said, 'Come to the hospital. I have something to talk to you.'

'Good, Jason, now he even had learned to lie to her.'

Did he use a Jaguar to deliver meals?

There were even dozens of people who made way for him?

Cindy was sounhappy and hung up the phone quickly.

Then, she lay on the bed in anger, and she had found ten thousand reasons to quarrel with Jason in her heart.

She held her mobile phone and watched the video again and again.

Cindy was very confused. It did not seem like Jason was being controlled by others for causing trouble.

It was more like that the people were very respectful to Jason and invited him to get in the car.

Bruce Scott was only seen from behind, so Cindy did not recognize him, and Ivy did not say anything.

Why did she not mention it?

At that moment, in the Starlight Bar, Ivy and others left in a panic.

But a few steps later, a figure blocked

their way.

'J...cousin-in-law' Ivy looked up and saw that the person standing in front of her was Jason.

As a result, she was so frightened that she could not utter a complete sentence.

Her best friend and Johnny Clark were also huddled together, and they did not even have the courage to look up at Jason.

He was a good- for- nothing. At that moment, he had changed into a person whom even Bruce had to respect.

They were naturally extremely frightened.

Don't tell them, he was here to take revenge on them?

However.

Jason frowned and asked calmly, 'Did you see that?'

Ivy was so nervous that she stammered for a while. She shook her head desperately and said, 'No... no, I did

not see anything.'

What was Jason going to do?

Would he kill her to keep his secret?

Jason smiled, reached out and took control of Ivy's mobile phone. He looked at the video that had been sent out, frowned and said, 'What else did you say to your cousin?'

Jason now had traces of frustration in his heart.

Did Cindy know his identity?

It was not the right time!

Ivy was flustered. She shook her head and said, 'No... nothing.'

Jason deleted the video on the mobile phone and returned it to Ivy. He said, 'I'm still your cousin-in-law. Don't worry. They are my friends who I've know since long ago. Except for you, you can't tell anyone about this matter, including your cousin. Do you understand? And also the rest of you, understand?'

He said in a calm tone, without any

threat.

However, it put a lot of pressure on Ivy and the others.

Ivy had never thought that there would be such a pressure coming from Jason one day!

'Okay, got it.'

Each of them nodded frantically.

'About the money, I'll pay it back for you. Don't continue to join these unruly people anymore, do you hear me?' Jason frowned, as if he was teaching a lesson to the younger generation.

If it was in the past, Ivy would definitely slap or kick Jason. Then she would point to Jason's nose and scold him in all kinds of ways.

But things were different now. She did not dare to. She nodded and said, 'Yes, I heard it.'

It was not until Jason left by riding the worn- out electric car that Cindy and others finally relaxed.

Her back was wet with sweat, and her straight and slender legs could not help but slightly tremble.

'I...Ivy, your cousin-in-law, he was so horrible just now.'

'I've never seen a person without any expression. Just now, I was so scared that I almost peed my pants.'

'We can't afford to mess with him! He's not a good-for-nothing at all. We'd better not keep in touch with you in the future.'

The few of them muttered a few words.

Even though Jason had left, they were still nervous.

Ivy felt the same way. She was afraid and curious.

Was her cousin-in-law really so powerful?

The snobbish Ivy immediately thought of a question as soon as she calmed down.

Since she was the only one who knew Jason's identity. Could she threaten him

with this?

Could it be that her cousin-in-law was an invisible rich second generation, or a big shot?

He was here to experience life?

It was possible!

Very possible!

Because up to now, the Jiang family had no idea about Jason's past.

Even when he married Cindy, his parents did not come to the wedding.

Figuring out this point, the flustered expression on Ivy's face immediately disappeared. On the contrary, she became extremely scheming and showed a sneer at the corner of her mouth.

'Jason Smith, you finally have something on me! Today, I'll let you be arrogant once, humph!' Ivy said with a cold snort. Her eyes were sharp and she looked so sly.

Back at the hospital.

Jason saw Cindy who was angry.

Jason said with a shy smile, 'Cindy, what's wrong? Why are you in such a hurry to ask me to come here?'

Cindy had already sat up. She looked at Jason with a cold face and said, 'Have you learned to lie to me now?'

Lie?

Before Jason could explain, Cindy handed the video to Jason and asked in an interrogating tone, 'Is this delivering a meal?'

'No.' Jason scratched his head awkwardly.

'How did you get along with these people?' Cindy's face became colder and colder.

Today, if Jason could not explain, she must teach him a valuable lesson.

'Can I... can I say that I don't know them?' Jason said very calmly.

'You don't know them? If you don't know them, you would get in the car?'

Cindy said angrily.

Jason thought about it and pulled a chair to sit down. He said very calmly, 'I found the young man who stabbed you last time. His family is quite rich. I went to talk to them about compensation.'

'Did you find him?' Cindy was confused.

Although she still had some doubts in her heart, Jason's sacrifice still touched her.

'What did they say?' Cindy asked.

'Compensation. I have to talk about it for a few days.' Jason said.

Okay.

In the ward, the atmosphere was full of tension.

'What do you think about Angela's surgery' Cindy asked suddenly. Her voice was very soft, showing that she wanted to ask opinion from Jason.

'I have already contacted a famous doctor. If everything is arranged, according to the plan, Angela can be

hospitalized first tomorrow,' Jason bowed and said.

'What doctor? What's his name? I'll ask Noble to check.' Cindy suddenly asked.

Jason thought about it, raised his eyebrows and said, 'In fact, the doctor I've found is...'

Chapter 65

'In fact, the doctor I've found is Professor Hermin Tang.'

Jason Smith decided to say it out.

Hearing this, Cindy Jiang's stopped her action to search through her hand phone and looked at Jason incredibly.

He had contacted Professor Tang?

After a short silence, Cindy's expression became subtle. She looked at Jason coldly and said, 'Jason, please, can you stop joking?'

Cindy naturally did not think what Jason had said was true.

Professor Tang, a leading doctor in the medical field and a legendary doctor in the cardiologist.

How could Jason contact such a well-known medical professor?

Therefore, Cindy only thought that Jason was just comforting her.

'Cindy, believe me. I really contacted Professor Tang. I'm also...' Jason explained.

However.

All of a sudden, a sarcastic sneer came from behind him.

'Jason, you're really good at bragging. Do you think you can contact Professor Tang? Even if you want to comfort Cindy, you don't have to do this.'

Noble, who had left earlier, returned and strode in with a mocking look.

Then, he ignored Jason, sat on the sofa, and said proudly, Cindy, I've settled Angela's operation. Professor Tang will take time to come over in the next few days. If you have time, I'll arrange for Angela to be hospitalized tomorrow.'

Was Noble so proud of himself?

Yes, he was.

It was not easy for him to ask Professor Tang to take time to check Angela, so he naturally wanted to show off in front of

Cindy.

Then he looked at the good-for-nothing Jason.

It's really shameless of him to brag here.

Could Professor Tang be contacted by a good-for-nothing like him?

Jason's face was slightly unhappy. He had endured Noble for so long.

But for the sake of brotherhood and his love for Angela, he had not done anything to him.

If he really provoked by him, with only one word from Jason, he could make Noble and his family bankrupt.

But he would not do that.

However, it was still possible to teach him a small lesson.

After listening to Noble's words, Cindy was surprised. She got out of bed in a hurry and sat down on the sofa. She said gratefully, 'Brother Brown, thank you so much. I... I don't know what to say.'

She cried with tears of joy.

The pressure in Cindy's heart suddenly decreased by half.

Noble shot a proud and arrogant glance at Jason and deliberately satirized him. 'Jason, I just heard you say that you had contacted Professor Tang? Do you think that when Professor Tang spoke up for you in the morning, then you could have asked him to treat Angela?'

'Why not?' Jason calmly asked.

This sentence made Cindy glared at him angrily and said, 'Jason, what are you doing? Since Noble helped us to contact him, please stop messing around here, okay?'

Cindy was somewhat dissatisfied with Jason's attitude.

Did he not know how to say thank you?

'Well, Jason, since you have said so, why don't I call Professor Tang?' Noble's face showed a cunning smile, and his eyes were full of sarcasm.

Noble took out his phone and was about to call.

Jason did not bother about it.

However, Cindy was nervous.

Jason was not ashamed, but she was. She hurriedly said, 'Brother Noble, don't call. You know Jason's character very well. By the way, do I need to see Professor Tang and prepare some gifts for him?'

Then, she changed the subject.

For the sake of Cindy, Noble gave up and looked at Jason with contempt. The provocation in his eyes was so obvious.

He said, 'It's alright. I'll contact Professor Tang. If you really want to thank him, we'll talk about it after he's done checking Angela. It's not in a hurry.'

Watching Noble and Cindy chatting, Jason frowned and did not explain anything.

Not long after, in the ward, Amanda's exasperated voice came from the door,

'Cindy, your aunt is here to see you.'

As soon as she entered the door, Amanda's face was twisted and she was in a bad mood.

It was as if someone owed her a few million.

Suddenly, Amanda came in with Cindy's aunt. When she saw Jason was also there, she immediately pointed to Jason, as if she was deliberately looking for trouble. She scolded, 'You rubbish, why are you here again? Hurry up and leave. I'm so upset to see you.'

Jason was getting condemned again.

Behind Amanda was a middle-aged woman who was about forty or fifty years old. She dressed up very fashionably and was a little fat. She carried a red LV bag, a jade bracelet, and a gold chain. She also had a foreign woman's hairstyle.

As soon as she entered the door, people could feel her woman's aura, which was extravagance!

It immediately outclassed the ordinary woman, Amanda.

This was Amanda's second sister, Jason's and Cindy's aunt.

Josephine Yang, the second daughter of Amanda's family.

Amanda never liked her sister. It did not just start that day.

The fact that the two of them would be so jealous with each other every time they met, it was nothing more than business as usual.

Josephine Yang had a daughter who had found a rich son-in-law that owned a company. She had connections and status. So, her status was rising rapidly and she had a good life.

From the way she dressed, it could be seen that she liked to show off.

She was so eager to bring all her possessions with her, which would make everyone envious.

As soon as Josephine entered the door,

she glared at Jason and said in a strange tone, 'Hey, isn't this my nephew-in-law, Jason? How about now? I heard that you have changed your career to deliver takeout. How much do you earn in a month? And still lives in the seven-by-eight-meter small room. When do you want to move into a bigger one? Just need to tell us, our George's family is selling houses. I'll ask him to give you a discount.'

While talking, she touched her recently-done hairstyle and deliberately showed the jade bracelet on her hand.

'Oh, this George! I asked him not to buy it, but he insisted on buying it for me. This jade bracelet cost eighty thousand '

Josephine said to herself. Seeing her sister's livid face, she covered her mouth with a disdainful smile and said, 'Oh, I forgot. Amanda, has Jason bought you a gift?'

Arrogance and ridicule.

Since she entered the

room, Josephine looked down on them at every opportunity.

Amanda was so angry that she was trembling all over. She glared at Jason and scolded, 'I've had enough bad luck for eight life times. With such a good-for-nothing son-in-law like you, I had lose all my face.'

Jason had nothing to say.

The atmosphere was very awkward.

Cindy was a little unhappy. Her aunt had always looked down on her family. She just thought that Jason was very cowardly and could not compare with her son-in-law.

Therefore, whenever she had nothing to do, her aunt would visit her sister. In fact, she was just here to show off and make trouble for her sister.

Cindy did not know what to do with such a relative.

That was because she had to respect her.

'Aunt, why are you here?' Cindy

interrupted Josephine and smiled.

Josephine was in charge of the whole scene, and she was full of momentum. She sat directly there and said with a smile, 'I heard that you were in the hospital, so I came to see you.'

Hehe.

Everyone knew her intention.

Her purpose of visiting Cindy was fake. The truth was that she was just there to show off.

She kept fiddling with the LV bag on her legs. She wanted everyone to know that she had bought a LV bag.

It was also at that moment that Josephine noticed Noble. She pointed to Amanda and asked, "Amanda, who is this guy?"

Amanda seemed to have found the hope of showing off at once. She hurriedly pushed away Jason and glared at him. Then she pulled Noble and said with a smile, 'This is Noble. His family is very good. They run a jade business and

has an income of ten million a year. He is a good friend of Cindy.'

Hearing this, Josephine stared at Noble as if her eyes were shining.

But when she saw Amanda's radiant look, the smug look on Josephine's face cooled down.

These two old women had fought with each other for so many years. Who did not know?

He might be Amanda's next son-in-law.

Seeing this, Josephine immediately smiled politely and said, 'You look so good, young man.'

However, she scolded Amanda in her heart, 'still wanted to fish for a gold class son-in-law.'

Her daughter, Cindy, had already been married and had a kid. Who would want such a woman?

But she could not say it out loud.

As she thought about it, she glanced at Jason, who was standing next to her,

with a sneer in her eyes.

Jason really was a good-for-nothing. His wife might gone soon.

Amanda saw that her second sister's face had become unhappy, she then immediately became happy. She finally managed to win a round. She pulled Noble and said, 'Why are you standing still? Call auntie.'

Noble quickly smiled and said, 'Auntie.'

Josephine stood up like a cat whose tail had been trodden on. She stood up and said, 'No, no, no, don't call me auntie. It's nonsense. You're not my nephew-in-law. How can you call me auntie so casually?'

All of a sudden, the atmosphere in the ward became awkward.

Josephine's words slapped Amanda in the face.

'Amanda, I think that Jason is a good guy. If he is willing to bear hardships, you should beat him and scold him less in the future. After all, you guys are

family.' Josephine stood and spoke sarcastically.

If she really let Amanda marry a rich son-in-law, who would she show off to in the future?

Therefore, she must not let Amanda's plan succeed!

All of a sudden, the air in the ward had an atmosphere of friction.

Seeing her sister's red face, Josephine immediately changed the topic and asked, 'By the way, in a few days, there will be our father's 70th birthday. Are you going back?'

Haha.

If they were to go back, they would definitely be mocked by the whole family.

Thinking about it, Josephine felt happy in her heart.

'I'm not going back.' Amanda said angrily.

'Not going back? How can that be?'

Amanda, even if you are angry with father, you have to go back and celebrate his birthday. Dad has been missing you recently and has been talking about you all the time.' Josephine immediately became anxious when she heard her sister say that she would not go back.

She was still waiting for the day when Amanda, together with her family members, made a fool of themselves in front of her family members.

However, she did not have any opportunity to.

Then, an untimely faint voice came from the side.

'Aunt, we are going back. My mother is joking with you.' Jason suddenly said with a smile.

Chapter 66

Jason Smith's voice was not loud, and he smiled apologetically.

But it made all the people in the ward stunned.

Amanda Yang, in particular, stared at Jason as if she had seen a ghost, and then felt uncomfortable as if there were thorns poking all over her body. She shouted, 'Jason Smith, if you don't talk, no one will see you as a mute! Get out of here!'

Amanda was furious.

Jason was really so talkative.

Went back for what?

Went back and made a fool of herself?

'Look at other's son-in-laws, and then look at yourself. Is there any right for you to talk here?' Amanda shouted at Jason with an angry face.

'If it weren't for your uselessness, would I

be humiliated in front of my parents' family? I was really so blinded to let you, a loser, become my son-in-law!"

'Look at your aunt's son-in-law. What did he buy for her? And what had you buy for me? Do you still have the face to talk nonsense here? If you want to go back, you can go back by yourself! I won't go back!'

In the face of the roaring Amanda, Jason lowered his head and felt helpless in his heart.

His good-for-nothing image had been deeply rooted in his mother-in-law's mind.

Josephine looked from the side as if she were watching a bustling scene. She sneered in her heart, and the sarcasm on her face became more intense.

She hypocritically persuaded, 'Oh, Amanda, don't always be angry with Jason. As the saying goes, follow the man you marry, be he a cock or dog. It's not Jason's fault. If you want to

blame, you could only blame Cindy. She didn't pick the right person.'

She turned to look at Cindy Jiang.

This aunt was also not an easy person to deal with. She was provoking trouble so openly.

Hearing that, Amanda was even angrier.

What had happened three years ago was enough to make her feel ashamed in front of her parents.

Now thinking about it, it was her daughter who insisted on marrying Jason.

But now, it turned out that he was a good-for-nothing.

'It's all your fault, so stubborn. Marry such a good-for-nothing. Now, I don't even dare to go back to my mother's family.'

Amanda cursed like a shrew, she was so angry in her heart. 'I don't care. If you still accept me as your mother, you need to divorce Jason immediately. This family

has nothing to do with me if he's still here!

'Mom, can you stop talking? Is it helpful to always bring up old issues?'

Cindy was also very uncomfortable in her heart. After her mother said this, she felt so embarrassed, more over, it was in front of her aunt and Noble Brown.

'Brother Brown, I'm sorry. Why don't you go back first?' Cindy turned to Noble and said with a smile.

Noble nodded and walked out of the ward.

It was really so awkward.

After all, he was an outsider.

But before leaving, he glanced at Jason, who was standing in the corner in silence, and glared at him provocatively.

Jason, who the scholar when studied in campus at that time, was now so down and out. It was really hard to imagine.

Seeing that Cindy did not agree to divorce, Amanda did not care anymore.

She sat on the ground and began to cry. 'You heartless thing. Your father and I have raised you for so many years, and you do this to us? Why did you marry this wimp? I must have done something evil in my last life, so just I gave birth to such a heartless daughter like you.'

Seeing Amanda sitting on the ground and crying, Cindy also felt bad, so she hurriedly pulled her mother up.

However, Amanda refused to stand up, just kept pointing at Jason and scolding.

Cindy could not do anything about it, so she simply ignored it and said, 'Mom, I won't divorce Jason.'

'Cindy, are you crazy? Are you going to spend the rest of your life with this loser?'

In Amanda's view, Jason was a loser, so he should not have married her daughter.

If she had insisted on not letting them get married and instead found a good man for Cindy, then she would be

already living a good life like her sister, driving a car and living in a big house.

'No, I did not. Although in the past three years, Jason's company failed and he was down., the life was hard. But in the past three years, he has no complaints in this family. He is also very good to me. Anyway, I won't divorce.' Cindy expressed her attitude and glanced at Jason secretly.

She found that Jason was still smirking at her at this time.

Psst!

This guy, could he not see that her mother was very dissatisfied with him?

He was still giggling.

For a long time, Cindy had maintained her last amount of patience for Jason. She thought that she would divorce Jason.

However, when the incident happened that day and she had suddenly seen the video, Cindy realised that she still concerned about Jason in her heart.

'Jason, you said that if you let me wait for another year, you will give me an infinite future, is it true?'

'Yes, it's true.'

'I don't want you to be pointed at and get scolded all the time, and I don't want you to become a joke for others. I want those who look down on you to regret it. Can you do that?'

Cindy's eyes were red as she stared at Jason.

'Yes.'

Jason said a simple word and then turned to leave.

From the beginning to the end, Cindy was concerned about Jason, not herself.

Behind him came Amanda's roaring voice, 'Jason, if you go out, you never need to come back! Such a good-for-nothing, what can you do?'

However, Jason ignored her.

He had to fulfill what he had promised Cindy.

As soon as he walked out of the hospital gate, a car horn sounded and startled Jason.

The BMW X8 with the top of the range.

Noble sat in the car with a cold and proud expression.

Jason frowned slightly, walked over and asked coldly, 'What's the matter?'

Noble got out of the car, took off his sunglasses and put them in his chest pocket. He sneered and said, 'I felt embarrassed for you in the ward just now. How did you make it until now?'

It turned out that he was looking for an opportunity to sneer at him. Jason did not want to talk to him, so he turned around and was about to leave.

However, Noble blocked his way directly and said with a mocking smile, 'Jason, it's been three years. What have you given to Cindy? Let her go. If you divorce Cindy, I will give her a better future.'

Noble looked down upon Jason in his heart.

He was too lame.

However, Jason said coldly, 'Noble, do you think you are so rich? Do you think Cindy will like to be with you?'

Noble sneered and said, 'I can earn at least ten million a year. What about you? You're just a piece of trash who deliver takeaways. You only have such little money every month. What can you give Cindy? What can you give Angela? Can you afford a million dollar operation fee?'

'Ten million?' Jason sneered and said, 'Noble, you are just a poor joke in my eyes. I advise you not to provoke me, and don't keep any intention on Cindy. Otherwise, I will make you regret it!'

Noble was stunned and then laughed.

'Jason, do you know what you said just now? You want to make me regret, just by you such a good-for-nothing?'

Noble smiled and was completely disappointed with Jason.

'You know Jason, you used to be my

best friend. When we were in college, I thought you were so confident. You were everyone's idol, but now? Look at yourself, what qualifications do you have to say those words to me? Make me regret it? Okay, come, do it!' Noble provoked.

Jason clenched his fists and endured his impulse.

But Noble became even more aggressive. He pushed Jason hard, pointed at his nose and scolded, 'Trash! Today, I will tell you officially that I will pursue Cindy! If you have the ability, just come and stop me!'

After that, Noble got in the car proudly.

The brand-new BMW X8 drove off near Jason and almost hit him.

Looking at Noble's BMW, Jason took out his mobile phone from his pocket and silently put it back.

This was the last chance that he gave to Noble.

The last time.

Then, Jason took a taxi directly to the Building of the Sheng Ding Group.

This time, Jason was led by the secretary to the lounge of CEO.

Since the last incident, the company had been trained. Almost everyone knew Jason, but it was also confidential.

Joe Qiao walked in with a smile and respect on his face and said, 'Young master, why are you here at this point?'

Jason stood in front of the big French window, looking down at the entire streets of Shang Jiang City, he felt so emotional.

'In a few days, it'll be Cindy's grandfather's 70th birthday. Help me to prepare a gift,' Jason said.

Joe immediately nodded and said, 'Understood.'

Jason went back to the hospital without stopping.

Amanda and Josephine had left.

When Jason saw Cindy, he found that

she looked tired and full of worry.

'What's wrong, Cindy?' Jason asked.

Cindy looked upset. She glanced at Jason and said, 'Noble called me just now, saying that another patient was going to be treated by Professor Tang. So he has no time to treat Angela. We'll have to wait for another half month.'

It turned out that Cindy was worried about this.

'Cindy, do you want to know who the other patient of Professor Tang is?' Jason suddenly said to Cindy.

Chapter 67

Cindy Jiang was stunned at first. When Jason Smith said this, it seemed that he really knew it.

How could Jason know Professor Tang's patient?

'Well, I know you are comforting me, but since Professor Tang has no time, let's just wait.' Cindy was a little worried.

However, Jason also smiled and said, 'Cindy, do you believe me?'

Cindy looked at Jason suspiciously and felt that he was really a little different today. It seemed that he was more confident than usual.

'You are my husband. Of course I believe you.' Cindy said with a faint smile.

In fact, she was just comforting Jason. In this matter, she was more willing to believe Noble Brown.

After all, Noble was rich, powerful, and had connections. It was he who had

begged Professor Tang to give a chance to treat Angela.

However, she was afraid that if she directly said it, it would be a blow to Jason, so she could only say it indirectly.

Jason was not stupid. He understood Cindy's thoughts. He held her soft and delicate hands and said gently, 'Cindy, don't worry. I will contact Professor Tang. Angela can be hospitalized tomorrow, and the surgery can be carried out in a week.'

In a week?

But Noble said that Professor Tang had no time for half a month.

According to Jason, Professor Tang could treat Angela within this half of month?

How could it be possible?

Cindy smiled faintly and said, 'Well, Jason, I know you are comforting me, but this is not an easy thing. I will contact Noble. You go back to look after Angela first.'

After that, Cindy lay down and turned her back to Jason.

Jason looked at her back and did not continue to explain. He said to himself, 'Cindy, you will know next week that your husband is not a good-for-nothing.'

After leaving the hospital, Jason returned to the company.

Angela had been with Ashley Su all the while. She liked Angela very much, she had a lot of fun with her.

The company's private bikes that were used to send deliveries had all been replaced with BMWs, which set off a hot topics on the internet.

Runing Delivery Company had suddenly became famous.

Countless netizens guessed who was the boss of this company.

Such a rich guy!

All of the delivery bikes were BMWs so the boss must definitely be the richest of people!

There were even a lot of media squatting at the entrance of the company all day long, just like paparazzi.

Fortunately, Jason was looked so ordinary. Even if he passed by them, they would not know that Jason was the boss of this company.

After staying with Angela for a while, Jason left the company.

He received a call from Hermin Tang, saying that he was going to treat him a meal, together with Joe Qiao.

After thinking about it, Jason decided to attend.

The dinner would be held in Juxian Chamber.

When Jason arrived, there were already more than a dozen people sitting in Juxian Chamber.

'Mr. Smith.' Hermin immediately got up and walked up to him with a respectful smile on his face.

In the room, most of them were

disciples and attending physicians brought by Hermin.

At that moment, when they saw their teacher, a medical expert with an international reputation, being so respectful to such an ordinary young man, they were secretly surprised in their hearts.

It was well known for this time, Professor Tang had come to Shang Jiang City specially for one person.

They did not expect that he would be such a young man.

It seemed that his status and background must be extremely extraordinary.

'Professor Tang, you don't have to be so polite. You are an elder and a medical authority. It's too much for me for you to do this.'

Jason replied with a smile and saluted politely.

After the two of them sat down, Joe accompanied at the side.

After drinking a glass of liquor, Hermin got straight to the point and said, 'Mr. Smith, this time, Tang Ren hospital has decided to set up a research branch in Shang Jiang City. I hope Mr. Smith can help us with that.'

If he could get Jason's help, Tang Ren's subsidiary in Shang Jiang City would definitely be fine, not to mention the investment.

As a matter of fact, Tang Ren itself had the strength to do so.

As long as Tang Ren wanted to open it, every place would beg him to do it.

However, Jason was different, and so was his background.

This point was deeply known and understood by Hermin.

As long as he could get Jason's investment, then Tang Ren's future development would definitely not be limited to the domestic market.

Moreover, Tang Ren hospital also needed money for research and

development.

And this amount of money was a huge ask.

Hermin's ultimate goal was this.

Jason said calmly, 'You can discuss this matter with Joe. How much do you need? Just ask him to approve it.'

Hearing this, Hermin raised his glass and said with a smile, 'Mr. Smith, no words can express my gratitude. On behalf of the domestic medical practitioners, I propose a toast to you.'

As he said that, Hemrin started a toast.

This time, he needed at least two billion!

Tang Ren could pay such a big investment on his own, but it was impossible for them to take it out all at once. He still needed approval for all aspects.

Therefore, the domestic medical development had been slow until now, and it could not compare with foreign countries.

However, since Mr. Smith had agreed to invest this sum of money, the development of domestic medicine had to be accelerated for at least five years!

Five years!

He knew how much hard work it would be as a medical researcher.

Hermin deeply understood what kind of hard work every doctor had to make in order to study this kind of boring research.

Therefore, he was very grateful.

Not only him, but also the disciples of Hermin at the present were also very excited.

They understood that this time teacher was here to treat people for meal with an intention.

He needed to find someone who was willing to invest two billion.

Two billion was not a small amount.

Who would be willing to invest such an amount in a five-year project, or even a

ten-year medicine project?

Everyone was so excited and raised their glasses to toast Jason.

After a round, Hermin gradually calmed down his excitement. He tentatively asked, 'Mr. Smith, we need a lot of money this time. Are you sure you will invest for us?'

It was not that Hermin did not believe Jason, but he was just being cautious.

He did not want to get too excited, and then later be disappointed.

'How much do you need?' Jason asked calmly.

Hermin said with difficulty, 'Two billion. However, I may not be able to benefit Mr. Smith in five years to ten years.'

He was perturbed.

After the excitement, Hermin realized that two billion was not a small amount.

Especially when they saw Jason's expression slightly change when he heard the specific amount at that

moment, Hermin's hearts almost missed a beat.

'Four billion, but I have a condition, Tang Ren Hospital can only cooperate with Bi Kang Pharmacy in Shang Jiang City, and only to cooperate with Cindy Jiang in Bi Kang Pharmacy.'

Suddenly, Jason spoke faintly.

All of a sudden, all the people in the room were shocked!

Only Joe sat aside calmly and silently sipped his tea.

Four billion was really not much.

Back then, when young master bought a piece of land on the mountain to build a sculpture of the Sage Kong, he had spent more than ten billion!

It was not for any reason. It was just for dignity!

No one could bully the people of the country!

Even if a hundred years had passed, that humiliation and history would still have

to be paid off.

Hermin was so shocked that his hands slightly trembled and tears welled up in his eyes. He said excitedly, 'Mr. Smith, you're so great! There's nothing wrong with your condition! I, Hermin Tang, on behalf of the medical community, express my sincere gratitude to Mr. Smith. This... cheers!'

The grey-haired Hermin was extremely excited at this moment.

The medical industry of the country should be well developed!

The medical industry of the country should be well developed!

In the room, all the doctors stood up at this moment and gave Jason a toast with great admiration.

Jason did not get proud with it, he said calmly, 'You don't have to do this. I just want to help the domestic medical community. The few powerful countries now are dominant. They did not want to share their medical skills with China. I've

been not feeling so comfortable with the situation for so long. I only hope that you all can be rest assured and do your research properly, Then prove the foreigners wrong. Tell them that we Chinese can't be bullied!

These words really shook their ears.

After they had finished eating and drinking, they were ready to leave.

Jason went to the bathroom. When he passed by a hall, it was so coincidental.

There was a loud shout behind him.

'Jason? I did not expect a pauper like you to be here, too?'

His tone was frivolous and full of disdain.

Jason slightly frowned and turned his head. He saw Benson Hall coming over from the other side. He was wearing a navy blue suit, his looked so shiny, totally looked like a successful person.

Benson had been in a bad mood these days. The incident last time had brought

him an irreparable shame.

He had always wanted a chance to take revenge on Jason, but he did not expect that he would meet him in Juxian Chamber today.

Such a great timing.

Jason did not want to talk to him. Benson was such a self-righteous guy.

Therefore, he turned around and prepared to leave.

But how could Benson let go of this opportunity? He blocked Jason's way directly and said sarcastically, 'Well, Jason, you don't even respect me now. How can you, such a poor man, come to Juxian Chamber for meal? Do you know that those who come here for meal are all well-known people?'

'Damn! Wait a minute, don't tell me you're here to work part-time to earn for the medical fees, are you?' Suddenly, Benson thought of this and laughed, with a more disdainful look in his eyes.

What a f*cking loser!

How could such a guy be together with Cindy?

Jason looked at Benson coldly and said, 'Is it anything to do with you?'

Benson was stunned, and then his face darkened. He said fiercely, 'F*ck! You rubbish, how dare you talk to me like that?'

Jason frowned deeply.

Benson, should he take action on him?

At that time, Benson sneered provocatively and said, 'Jason, can you guess who invited me here tonight?'

Chapter 68

Jason Smith frowned, there was a chill in his eyes.

Benson Hall patted Jason's shoulder proudly and said, 'Idiot, you definitely did not expect that Cindy would suddenly contact me at this late hour, right?'

Hahaha!

This was awesome!

Looking at Jason's face, which was so gloomy, Benson felt a hundred times better in his heart!

His wife asked another man to meet her in the middle of the night, every man would be furious with this.

However, Jason smiled calmly and said, 'Oh, what do you want to prove?'

He was indifferent and ignored him.

Benson held back a mouthful of blood.

Was he the f*cking Hulk?

Why could he be so patient?

'What the f*ck! Jason, your wife is meeting me alone now. Aren't you angry? Don't you doubt that we will do something else after we finish eating? Aren't you worried at all?'

Benson's words were piercing through his heart.

If a normal man heard this, he would definitely fly into a rage.

But Jason did not.

He trusted Cindy, he had absolute confidence in her.

Therefore, no matter what Benson said, he would not think it towards the bad way.

However, he would natural feel uncomfortable.

However, Jason did not show it. Instead, he seemed to be very calm.

If Jason did not trust his wife Cindy, how sad would that be?

'I have nothing to worry about. Cindy

told me before,' Jason said casually.

Benson was stunned, and the sarcastic look on his face was frozen in an instant.

Fu*k!

He finally seized the opportunity to humiliate this loser, but he was not move. He was not angry at all.

It was definitely fake one.

He must be just pretending!

So, Benson said unhappily, 'You such a good-for-nothing. Don't pretend to be calm. How dare you pretend to be anything other than a good-for-nothing when you can't even keep your wife? Believe it or not, I would take Cindy home tonight.'

With this, he sneered a few times and said, 'To tell you the truth, Cindy asked me for money. One million, I borrowed so much money all at once. Do you think I should ask Cindy for something?'

It was sinister and lascivious.

Benson's face was full of these intentions, which made any person felt disgusted.

Jason clenched his fists, and the corners of his eyes turned cold.

Bang!

Without warning!

He slammed his fist into Benson's face, causing blood to flow from his nose instantly!

'Benson, I warn you! Don't provoke me, or I will make you regret it for the rest of your life!' Jason said angrily with a murderous look in his eyes.

'F**k'

Benson bent over, covered his nose, and his face ached. He pointed at Jason with one hand and roared, 'Jason, how dare you attack me! I'll get someone to beat you to death today!'

As he spoke, Benson hurriedly took out his phone and made a phone call. He covered his mouth and nose, said with a

buzzing voice, 'Mr. Saber, f**king come to Juxian Chamber to settle someone!'

After hanging up the phone, Benson glared at Jason with fire burning in his eyes, full of anger in his heart.

A good-for-nothing dared to attack him. He would cripple him today!

And let him know what kind of person should not be provoked!

However, Jason looked at all this very indifferently.

Because he had already made up his mind.

Benson must die!

He had crossed the line.

It did not matter if he was from a big company or if his father had something to do with the ministry of education.

As long as someone tried to stop him from killing Benson, he would kill them too!

Thinking of this, Jason took a step forward, stared at Benson with a cold

face, and said, 'Benson. You have successfully provoked me. Now, you have to pay the price.'

'Haha.'

Benson sneered a few times, took a tissue from the side and covered his mouth and nose with it. He said with cold and fierce eyes, 'What's wrong? Do you think you can hurt me? You're just a good-for-nothing.'

He had gone too far!

A good-for-nothing dared to challenge him?

He was courting death!

The corners of Jason's mouth turned up slightly, revealing a sneer, and he cursed, 'Idiot.'

Then, he raised his fist and swung it at Benson again.

Benson was so frightened that his eyes widened and he quickly raised his hand to cover his face.

He was usually arrogant, but compared

with Jason, he was shorter by half a head and was not as strong as Jason.

'Stop!'

All of a sudden.

An angry shout came from close by.

Following closely behind, a graceful figure walked over quickly.

Pat!

A clear slap fell on Jason's cheek, and it suddenly burned with pain.

Cindy's face turned red at this moment. With anger, she glared at Jason and shouted, 'Jason, what are you trying to do?!'

As soon as she entered the door, she saw Jason trying to beat Benson.

How could Cindy not be angry?

She asked Benson to come out today to borrow one million for Angela's operation fee.

If he offended Benson, who could she borrow from for Angela's operation fee?

Her parents did not care at all. They had already said that unless she divorced Jason, no penny would be given to support her.

So, except Noble Brown, Benson was the only one Cindy could think of.

Staring angrily at Jason, Cindy turned around and saw that Benson was bleeding from his nose, which made her even angrier.

She hurriedly apologized to Benson and said, 'Ben... Benson, are you okay? Sorry, I apologize to you on Jason's behalf. I'll take you to the hospital if there's something wrong. I'll take responsibility for it.'

Benson was beaten terribly, Cindy hated Jason very much deep down.

Benson could not blame Cindy in his heart, but he could do something to Jason.

Immediately, he pointed at Jason with a straight face and said, 'Cindy, it's no use for you to apologize to me. He must

apologize to me. Otherwise, I won't let go of this matter!

Hearing this, Cindy immediately panicked and hurriedly accused Jason, 'Jason, apologize to Benson!'

Jason's face darkened, and he stared at Benson coldly.

He found that Benson's eyes were full of ridicule.

Jason would not apologize to this villain.

Because he had violated his bottom line, he said with a cold face, 'I won't apologize to him.'

Hearing this, Cindy became anxious.

Benson who stood behind her immediately sneered a few times and snorted, 'Okay, okay Jason, just wait! If you have the guts, just stand here.'

Pretend to be awesome?

Fine, let's see if he could pretend later!

The atmosphere was so cold and tense.

Cindy kept apologizing to Benson, but Benson only had one requirement,

which was that Jason had to apologize.

For this reason, Cindy and Jason argued with each other about the apology, but Jason remained unmoved.

In the past, Jason would always listen to Cindy, but not today.

He had already decided that Benson and his family, must be finished!

Cindy was almost crying.

At this moment, several strong gangsters broke in from the entrance of Juxian Chamber. All of them had tattoos and either bald heads, crew cuts, and or colourful dyed hair.

What a f*cking fashionable style.

The bald man who took the lead was the famous man, Mr. Saber, Brother Saber.

Everyone in the circle knew the temper and violence of Saber.

He was the kind of 'person' who was always in the police station.

As soon as he entered the door, Mr.

Saber found Benson with a group of brothers. He raised his voice and asked, 'Mr. Benson, what's the hurry? We're all in the spa.'

Benson did not talk nonsense. He immediately pointed at Jason with a ferocious smile and said, 'What else do you want to ask? Can't you see that I have been beaten? Just him, settle him for me!'

As soon as Mr. Saber saw Benson's wound, he immediately became furious. He pointed at Jason and said angrily, 'Did you hit him?'

With a roar, several people led by Mr. Saber immediately surrounded Jason.

Everyone of them looked fierce.

Cindy was so scared that she pulled Benson and begged, 'Benson, don't do this. I apologize to you on Jason's behalf.'

Benson shook his head and said, 'Cindy, I don't want to make things difficult for you, but I'm sure I can't just let it go

today.'

Cindy was so anxious. She gritted her teeth and said, 'Benson, as long as you let Jason go, I can satisfy one condition.'

A condition?

Benson grinned at once.

Hearing this, Jason frowned and said, 'Cindy, you don't have to do this. Benson can't deal with me.'

This was the truth from Jason.

But how would Cindy believe it?

She turned her head, and her eyes were red. She shouted at Jason, 'Shut up!'

Benson immediately sneered and said, 'Okay, as long as you have dinner with me and send me to the hotel, I will let him go and I will lend you one million.'

His wild ambition had been completely exposed.

Cindy's eyes narrowed. She did not expect Benson to make such an unreasonable request!

'Attack!'

Seeing Cindy hesitating, Benson directly shouted, ready to force Cindy to submit.

Cindy was anxious and was about to say yes.

From the other side, there was an angry roar!

'Stop!'

With a look of panic on his face, Mark Ma ran over with more than a dozen security guards.

Just now, he heard from the front desk that there was a dispute in the hall of the restaurant, and there had also been some bloodshed.

Mark rushed over, but when he looked from a distance, he found that Mr. Smith was being targeted!

How could that be alright?

Mark ran all the way in a hurry, bending down, and said very respectfully, 'Mr. Smith, I'm sorry that you've been frightened. I'll take care of the rest.'

Hearing Mr. Smith's words, those people

20:36



at the present were stunned!

Looking at this sudden scene, Cindy felt her heart skip a beat.

Mr. Smith?

Chapter 69

Cindy Jiang was so shocked that she looked like she was out of her mind.

Jason... Why would he be called Mr. Smith?

Wait!

This man was Mark Ma, the owner of Juxian Chamber.

Last time at his father's birthday party, he had personally come over to deliver good wine and even gave out a platinum membership card!

What's more, Cindy clearly remembered that Mark was also talking about Mr. Smith at that time.

At that time, everyone was mocking Jason Smith. Of course, they would not think about Jason. However, Cindy was the only one who had kept an eye on it, but she quickly forgot about it.

But now, at this moment.

Mark had come here again and called her husband, very respectfully, Mr. Smith!

No matter how confused Cindy was, she at least had a general idea about something.

That night, did Mark send gifts to her father on behalf of Jason?

Jason saw how shocked Cindy was.

Oh no, Cindy must have guessed something.

Therefore, he stared at Mark coldly, which scared Mark so much that he could not speak a word.

What the f*ck! Did he offend Mr. Smith?

Mark was so scared that his legs were shaking.

Ignoring Benson, Jason walked up to Cindy who looked like she had lost her soul, she was so frightened that she took a few steps back.

'Cindy, if there's anything, I'll explain it to you later, but can you go out and wait for me for a moment?'

Cindy slightly frowned and looked at Jason with a puzzled look. She glanced at Benson Hall and Mark, nodded, and then left the hall in a daze.

Before leaving, she also looked back at Jason, who was still wearing the familiar, gentle smile.

This gave Cindy a sense of security.

He was still the same Jason.

Seeing Cindy walked out, Jason breathed a sigh of relief and his mind flew fast. He thought about how to explain it to Cindy and made it clear later.

If he really could not continue this way, why not just told Cindy?

Perhaps, he could reveal his identity a little bit to watch Cindy's reaction first.

Thinking of this, Jason did not hesitate and turned to look at Benson.

When Benson saw Mark coming with his men, he was a little flustered. In particular, Mr.Ma's attitude toward the good- for- nothing Jason made her so

confused.

Mr. Smith?

What a f*cking joke!

How could a good-for-nothing, someone who just sent delivery deserve to be called Sir?

Was Mark out of his mind?

'Mr. Ma, what do you mean?' Benson did not dare to make trouble for Mark.

Mark was only a restaurant owner, but the power behind him was complicated.

Many people said that Mark had a relationship with a big shot in the province.

Therefore, his restaurant was able to be the top chain restaurant in Seaboard Province!

His background and strength alone were enough to draw Benson's attention.

Therefore, Benson's attitude was quite polite.

Looking at Jason's frown, Mark immediately stood straight and walked

in front of him. With a cold face, he said to Benson, 'Mr. Benson, this is my place. I'm afraid it's not good for you to bring people to make trouble, right?'

Mark did not want to fall out with Benson. He had a rich and powerful father, so it was not easy to provoke him.

Benson sneered and said, 'Mr. Ma, do you want to protect the idiot behind you?'

Idiot?

Pat!

Mark slapped him on the face!

The slap was so sudden that Benson was stunned and his nose started bleeding again!

'D*mn it! Mark, you're f*cking crazy!' Benson roared and covered his nose immediately.

This was definitely the first time Benson had been beaten like this.

Why did these people have to punch his

nose?

'Shut up! Benson, I warn you, don't be rude to Mr. Smith. Otherwise, even if your father is here, you have to apologize to Mr. Smith obediently!' Mark shouted, with coldness bursting from his eyes.

Benson was furious and shouted, 'Mark, well, I'm going to settle Jason by today, and I'll see who dares to stop me!'

With a roar, Mr. Saber confronted Mark's men with his people.

The atmosphere was too tense, like a balloon that was full of air, waiting for a pin to penetrate it.

Then, Jason calmly stood up and dialed a number. At the other end of the phone, Joe's familiar and respectful voice said, 'Young master, what can I do for you?'

'Within ten minutes, take down Teng Hui Education Group, as well as Benson's Star Dream Media.' Jason said calmly.

Joe, who was on the other end of the

phone, immediately answered, 'Okay, young master, I'll do it right away.'

He hung up the phone.

Benson's whole face was red, and then he laughed wildly with Mr. Saber and the others. He pointed at Jason and mocked, 'F**k! Jason, are you f**king kidding me? In ten minutes, take down my father and my company? Do you have the ability to do that?'

Benson was so angry, but he could not help laughing.

Was this Jason crazy?

However, Jason just smiled faintly and said, 'You will know soon enough.'

At the same time, Joe immediately began to operate.

It was a piece of cake to bring down Teng Hui Education Group and Star Dream Entertainment. It was too easy for Joe.

Looking for their dirty evidence?

Simple.

Soon, under the operation of Joe, all the bad things that the Teng Hui Education Group and the Star Dream Entertainment had done were sent over.

Joe only took a few glances at it, then he handed it over to his subordinates.

Then, he picked up his cell phone and called his young master, saying, 'Young master, everything is done. Now you just need to turn on the TV and you can watch it unfold.'

At the same time, Jason asked Mark to switch the TV channel being shown on the big projection screen in the hall of the restaurant to news broadcast.

Benson looked at this scene and was very puzzled.

But his sixth sense gave him a sense of crisis.

Soon, the voice of the hostess came from the screen, 'An emergency broadcast, there is a pedophile case in Lanhong Kindergarten of Teng Hui Education Group. At present, the

kindergarten has been closed down, the director and other people have been arrested, and the police are still investigating and collecting evidence...'

When this news came on, Benson's face turned green!

How could this be?

Wasn't this matter had been suppressed a week ago?

Why was it being broadcast all of a sudden?

Moreover, it was also the biggest news channel in Shang Jiang City!

Who did this? Who the hell wanted to ruin his own company?

Then, he turned around and walked out.

'The latest news is that Garry Brown, the CEO of Teng Hui Education Group, has been corrupted since long ago. The police have already set up a special investigation team to enter the Teng Hui Education Group and conduct a thorough investigation!'

Boom!

Benson was so scared that his legs went limp. He could not stand steadily and his eyes were widely open, watching the scene play out on TV.

Impossible!

The matter of his father's benefit distribution had also been revealed!

This would definitely be the end of the world!

Benson was scared. He immediately took out his mobile phone and called his father. 'Dad, what should we do? What should we do? Our issue was shown on TV. You have to find a way to solve it quickly. I don't want to go to jail.'

On the phone, Garry roared angrily, 'Benson! Who did you fu*king provoke?! Our family has been ruined by you! It's all gone, do you know?!'

Benson was stunned, and there was a buzzing sound in his head.

He immediately looked up at Jason, who

looked calm with a faint smile at the corner of his mouth.

That was impossible.

How could it be Jason? He was a good-for-nothing, how could he have so much power?

'Dad, I... I don't know. I just... Jason, he...'
Benson was very frightened and incoherent.

At this time.

'The latest broadcast, the son of the CEO of Teng Hui Education Group, Benson who founded Star Dream Entertainment, was involved in an illegal transaction. The federal police have already arrested the staff involved in the company. Now, Benson Hall, the general manager of the company, an emergency search is underway for him...'

Snap!

Benson's cell phone fell to the ground. When he heard the broadcast, he became paralyzed and fell to the ground feebly. His eyes were wandering and his

whole body was trembling.

It was over. It was all over.

As for Mr. Saber and the others, when they saw the bad situation, they had already ran away.

Jason looked coldly at Benson on the ground and said, 'I said that I would make you regret it. This punishment is not excessive for you. In the next half of your life, you'd better atone for your sins in prison.'

Benson was terrified and immediately rushed over. He hugged Jason's thigh and pleaded with tears in his voice, 'Brother Smith, Brother Smith! Please let me go. I know I was wrong, I was really wrong! I won't do it again! Please let me go! I don't want to be caught and I don't want to go to jail. As long as you let me go, I'll be your slave.'

As he spoke, Benson's head hit the ground and he kowtowed so hard that his head was almost broken!

Looking at Benson becoming hoarse

from begging for mercy, Jason walked straight past him indifferently.

Mark then contacted the police. In less than ten minutes, Benson was taken to the police car and taken away from the back door.

Looking at Benson who was being taken away, Jason felt no sympathy at all.

This was a punishment he deserved.

Outside the main entrance of the restaurant, Cindy had been waiting in the cold wind for more than ten minutes. She was worried about Jason and felt inexplicably flustered.

When she saw Jason walking out of the restaurant safe and sound, Cindy immediately pounced on him. She hugged Jason tightly and said, 'It's great that you're all right.'

Jason was stunned, and the corners of his mouth curved. He patted Cindy's back and said, 'I'm fine.'

Cindy let go of Jason and glared at him

angrily. She asked, 'Where's Benson? How did you solve it? Also, why did Mr. Ma call you Mr. Smith? It was he who gave my father a good wine and a membership card last time. Are you the Mr. Smith he mentioned?'

All of a sudden, Cindy had several questions in a row, with strong expectations in her eyes.

Was it him?

Jason pondered for a moment, touched Cindy's head, and said with a gentle smile, 'Cindy, didn't you always want to know what my parents do and what did my family did in the past? I'll tell you now.'

Chapter 70

Cindy Jiang's eyes tightened. From the start of their marriage till now, she had no idea about Jason's past. Even on the day of their wedding, his parents were not present to congratulate him.

Cindy had asked many questions before, but they were all ignored by Jason every time.

Over time, Cindy concluded that Jason must was an orphan and did not want to mention his sad past, so she did not ask about it anymore.

But today, Jason's imposing manner and attitude were completely different from that of the coward who had been swallowing insult after insult in the past.

He had changed, and suddenly she could not recognize him.

However, Cindy could feel that Jason was being earnest with her.

'You're finally willing to tell me?' Cindy

asked uncertainly.

Jason nodded and raised his eyebrows to look up at the sky. He said without blushing or jumping, 'Cindy, in fact, my family is very rich. The reason why I didn't tell you is that I fell out with my parents. I ran away from home.'

'Ran away from home?'

Cindy was stunned. Obviously, she did not expect that Jason's explanation would have been like this.

He ran away from home and had not gone back to visit for several years. Why would Jason's parents not come to look for him?

It seemed that his parents were quite cruel.

Jason nodded and said, 'My parents' are more traditional thinking, and everyone in the family obeys my parents. The reason why I ran away from home is that they... arranged a marriage for me. You can understand it as a business arranged marriage. I have never seen

that girl. I did not go on the engagement day, but instead came here.'

Jason did not tell Cindy everything. He just told her the general situation, and there were some false components.

Jason could not tell Cindy his true identity yet.

He could only reveal a few things.

In the future, he would slowly tell her about his whole background.

Cindy listened slowly, and she had a vague impression of Jason's family.

Traditional, arranged marriage. It was no wonder that Jason had ran away from home.

'Then your parents... No, our parents. They never came to find you?' Cindy asked.

If she remembered correctly, Jason had been in Shang Jiang City for seven years. During those seven years, he had never left.

Had Jason's parents come to look for him?

'Yes, the discussion did not go well. My father was so angry that he cut off the relationship with me,' Jason said calmly.

Cut off the father-son relationship?!

Cindy covered her mouth in shock and stared at Jason with her eyes wide open. She felt sad for him.

'Jason, I think they are still your parents. You should find a way to sit down and talk with them. It's been seven years, and there's nothing between father and son that can't be solved.' Cindy thought for a while and held Jason's hand to persuade him.

Jason breathed a sigh of relief and hooked the drooping hair on Cindy's forehead. He said, 'Okay, I promise you. I will contact them when I have time.'

Cindy nodded in agreement, and the corners of her eyes were curved, revealing a pure and sweet smile.

Then, she lowered her head and asked

in a shy and timid way, 'Well, do your parents know about Angela and I?'

Jason was stunned, then smiled and said, 'They know. I will take you and Angela back soon to have a talk with them. I think they will be very happy to see you and Angela.'

'Really?'

Cindy's eyes were widely open, twinkling with stars.

Which woman did not want her father-in-law and mother-in-law to like her?

'By the way, don't you want to know how rich my family is?' Jason suddenly became playful. He narrowed his eyes and asked with a smile on his face.

Cindy puckered her lips and asked, 'How rich?'

Jason pondered for a moment and said, 'More than Benson.'

He did it on purpose. He just wanted to tell Cindy that Benson had never been worth mentioning in Jason's eyes.

Benson earned 5 million yearly.

A little more than Benson, that means...

Cindy's eyes froze, and she stared at Jason with burning eyes. She grabbed his hand tightly and asked, 'So the operation fee for Angela?'

Jason was really so rich?

Jason hugged Cindy tightly and comforted her, 'Cindy, don't worry. Angela is my daughter. Of course, I won't make her suffer. You don't have to worry about the surgery. I'll take care of it.'

Cindy nodded and almost burst into tears.

All of a sudden, the grievances she had suffered over the past few days collapsed.

She punched Jason's chest with her small fist and scolded in a delicate voice, 'It's all your fault. Why did not you tell me earlier? You let me beg people for money. Do you know that I have never begged anyone? Wu hoo wuu...'

Cindy cried very sadly, and Jason hugged her tighter. 'I'm sorry, Cindy. It's my fault. I promised you that I would give you and Angela a bright future. Trust me.'

It took more than five minutes for Cindy to calm down.

Then, with red eyes, she asked Jason with some concern, 'You fell out with your parents. Can you still have money to treat Angela?'

Jason was a little embarrassed and said with shame, 'In fact, I have a card. There should be one or two million in it. I did not take it out before because I was afraid of scaring you. Now, you don't have to worry. I'll take care of everything.'

Cindy nodded hard and did not ask any more questions.

She knew that Jason had not confessed to her for so many years. He must have his own reasons for saying so much today.

Jason was proud, which she already

knew when she met him.

In the past three years, he had become a man who was willing to suffer from a proud man. He had been humiliated by all kinds of people and had endured them the whole time. He must be very tired and aggrieved.

Learning so much all at once, Cindy was also in a state of worry.

She was not sure, but she was willing to believe Jason.

At least now she knew that Jason was not a good-for-nothing.

Tonight, Jason told a lie, a half-true and half-false lie.

Looking at the beautiful back of Cindy and the lovely sleeping posture of his daughter on the bed, Jason could not calm down for a while. How could he smooth out the lie? It was really troublesome.

Cindy, you might not understand, but your husband's money was a lot more than Benson's.

In this world, no family was richer than Jason's.

'Forget it. Let's just take it one step at a time,' thought Jason.

The next morning, in the bathroom, Jason looked at Cindy and asked with some concern, 'Cindy, do you want to go back to the hospital? It's only been a few days since you were discharged from the hospital.'

Cindy smiled faintly and said, 'It doesn't matter. Why do we need to waste the money? You should quickly feed Angela. Today, our parents asked us to go back. I guess they have something.'

Jason did not say anything more. In the afternoon, he had already contacted Hermin Tang and arranged the hospitalization for Angela.

When he came to his mother-in-law and father-in-law's house, just as he entered the door, Jason felt that the atmosphere was very depressing.

Amanda Yang and Charles Jiang were

sitting on the sofa with their household register books on the tea table.

Both old people's faces were drained of all color.

'Now that you're back, follow me to the Civil Affairs Bureau to settle the thing.' Amanda's face was cold, she glared at Jason and Angela in his arms, muttering, 'It's so unlucky to bring this little b*stard back.'

Amanda had not been in a good mood since the day before, she had not slept for the whole night, so she thought about asking Charles to make Jason do the divorce today.

When Jason heard Amanda's mutter, his face also turned cold, and Angela in his arms held his neck tightly, with fear in her big eyes.

Cindy also said helplessly, 'Mother, what do you want to do again? If you want me to divorce Jason, then we'll go back now.'

Then, she put on her shoes again and

prepared to leave.

She knew her mother's temper very well. She was the kind of person who could not sit still if she did not make a fuss for a day.

Hearing this, Amanda was so angry that her face turned livid. She shouted, 'Cindy, if you dare to go out of this door today, don't recognize me as your mother! The household registration book is also here. If you don't divorce, you can get out of our household register. Your father and I will break off our relationship with you!'

Amanda was really mad. Why was her daughter so stupid?

She insisted to spend the rest of her life with this wimp, right?'

Cindy was about to explode in anger. Why did her mother have to be so unreasonable?

She looked at Jason with a complicated expression. From what he told her last night, she tried to believe Jason.

'Mom, why do you have such a big opinion of Jason? Just because he is poor?' Cindy asked.

Amanda was so angry that her face turned red. She pointed at Jason and shouted, 'Yes, if he is rich, I would definitely treat him better than my son. It's a pity that he is a good-for-nothing. Didn't you see how your aunt looked at us yesterday? Where's my dignity?'

'Cindy, you're not young anymore. Can you listen to your father and I? We failed to reject your idea to marry this good-for-nothing. But today, your father and I will make you divorce him no matter what.'

Amanda said, glaring at Charles.

In fact, Charles was not willing to get involved in these things. He had no choice but to agree with her. He said, 'Cindy, go and settle this matter now. Don't make your mother angry. As long as you divorce, I will give you five hundred thousand to treat Angela.'

Then, Jason stood up and said calmly to Amanda, 'Mom, dad, Cindy and I won't get divorced. And we don't need your five hundred thousand. I can afford Angela's operation fee.'

Chapter 71

Amanda Yang became furious all of a sudden!

What did he mean by "he is able to afford it"?

Was he very rich?

He was such a good-for-nothing. Even at this moment, he still shamelessly pretending.

Amanda glared at Jason Smith impatiently and sneered, 'Jason, what did you say just now? You don't need five hundred thousand from us. Can you bear it by yourself? Well, well, now you are powerful enough to look down on us, then you should divorce Cindy as soon as possible. My daughter is so beautiful, she will not have to worry about marrying a rich and powerful family in the future!'

Jason's face sank and he said helplessly, 'Mom, in fact, I have...'

'What? Do you want to say that you have money?' Amanda sneered disdainfully. Then she pointed at him and his daughter arrogantly and said, 'If it weren't for you two, Cindy would have suffered so much? I wouldn't be able to lift my head in front of my parents' family. Don't talk nonsense with me. Our Jiang family doesn't like you. You should take this little b*stard away from our family.'

Amanda had treated Jason badly ever since Cindy married him.

In particular, after Jason failed to start his business and owed a debt, she became even more serious. she liked to order Jason around and showed contempt for him at all times.

Moreover, because Jason and Cindy had got pregnant before marriage, Amanda lost all her face in front of her parents' family.

Even her father's attitude towards her had fallen drastically.

For this reason, Amanda bore a grudge against Jason in her mind.

Jason was silent. He knew his mother-in-law's prejudice against him had been since the very start.

Even if he told her that he was rich and powerful, Amanda would not believe him. Instead, she would just sneer at him.

Cindy could not stand it anymore and said with a cold face, 'Mom, can you stop messing around? For so many years, we have seen your attitude toward Jason. Did he complain? Do you really have to make me divorce him?'

Cindy was not a person without a temper. It was just because she was her mother, so it was hard for her to say anything.

But today, she really could not bear it.

'Yes! You two must divorce today, and I have already arranged all the things for you. You will go on a blind date in a few days. I think that Noble and Benson are

not bad.' Amanda said angrily.

Just afraid that she did not know that Benson's family had been caught.

It was on the news.

Cindy did not want to argue with Amanda anymore. She turned to Jason and said, 'Jason, do you really have a way to treat Angela?'

Jason turned his head and said with a smile, 'Don't worry, I've already contacted them. I'll arrange Angela to be hospitalized this afternoon.'

Cindy nodded in agreement and felt relieved.

'What hospitalize?' Amanda also noticed that something was wrong, and she quickly said to Cindy, 'Cindy, how can you believe a wimp like him? Just two of you, how much money do you have to treat Angela now?'

'Cindy, I'm not forcing you. It's all for your own good. There's no hope for you to live with him for the rest of your life,' Amanda said earnestly, changing her

strategy.

However, Cindy did not bother her mum and said, 'Are you doing this for my own good or for your own good?'

Cindy was very clear about her mother's character and temper.

She did this only to make her married a rich man, so that she could earn some respect and raise her head in front of her parents.

She did not care whether her daughter was happy or not.

Hearing this, Amanda immediately became furious like a cat whose tail had been stepped on. She scolded, 'Cindy, what do you mean? Would I make you live a miserable life?'

Amanda was mad with anger. How could her daughter be so stupid? How stupid she was to support an outsider?

Cindy did not want to talk to her, so she turned her head and was about to take Jason away.

How could Amanda let them go? She immediately sat on the ground and cried, patting her thigh, 'God, you don't want me to live. My son-in-law is a good-for-nothing, and my daughter is partial to outsiders. What should I do? I'll just die.'

Seeing Amanda crying and throw a tantrum, Cindy felt headache, she rushed over and pulled Amanda.

However, Amanda did not get up at all. She shook off Cindy's hand and continued to beat her chest and pat her legs, crying, 'If you don't divorce today, I will eat the rat poison and drink the paraquat.'

Cindy was so annoyed and said, 'Mom, don't make a scene.'

'Making a scene?' Hearing this, Amanda immediately got up and said agitatedly, 'I think you must have been drugged by this loser. Do you believe what he said? He has been in our house for three years. What did he give us? What did he

give you? When you got married, his parents did not even come over to meet us. Are they dead or looking down on us?'

Amanda said it too serious.

She cursed Jason's family dead.

If Amanda knew that her own in-law was the richest family in the world, how would she react?

Jason's face turned gloomy in an instant.

Cindy was also very furious and said angrily, 'Mom, what are you talking about? Can you at least take care of other people's feelings? After all, Jason is your son-in-law. Aren't you afraid of being laughed at when you say this?'

'Today, I'm telling you that I won't divorce Jason. If you insist to cut off the relationship with me, please do whatever you want!'

Cindy had a bad temper, and she was also quite fierce.

Amanda was furious. She raised her

hand angrily and slapped Cindy's face!

Pat!

It was a clear and crisp slap!

Amanda scolded, 'Get out of here! Don't come back! I'm no longer your mother!'

Seeing Cindy being slapped, Jason felt a twinge in his heart, and his eyes were burning with anger. He stared at Amanda, wishing he could tear her up!

Even if she was his mother-in-law, Jason would teach her a lesson too if she bullied Cindy!

Putting Angela down, Jason came over angrily with a scary face.

Amanda was also scared and screamed, 'What... what do you want to do?'

'You shouldn't have hit Cindy.' Jason said coldly. He clenched his fists so tightly that his hands slightly trembled.

Cindy immediately stopped Jason. The red palm print on her face was so dazzling. 'Jason, don't do anything out of mind. Let's just go back.'

She was really afraid that Jason would do something stupid.

Then, there would be no turning back.

'Okay.' Jason's eyes gradually softened.

Amanda was nervous at first, but when she saw Cindy stop Jason, she immediately shouted angrily, 'God, what did you want to do just now? Do you want to hit me?'

Jason looked at Amanda coldly and did not yield an inch. This was the first time that he had acted so aggressively with the Jiang family.

Looking at the way Jason looked at her, Amanda instinctively felt guilty. She stepped back a few steps, as if she were looking at a fierce tiger instead of a wimp.

How terrible!

How could this good-for-nothing have such an imposing manner?

Charles Jiang saw that the situation was not right, he immediately got up and

said coldly to Jason, 'Jason, what do you want to do? She is your mother-in-law! Do you want to fight with her?'

Jason took a breath, looked at Amanda and Charles, and said coldly, 'I warn you, not to force Cindy to do anything she doesn't want to.'

After that, Jason left the Jiang family with Cindy and Angela.

After they left, Amanda sat on the sofa, her whole body was soaked and her butt was weak.

After a while, she gnashed her teeth in hatred and shouted madly, 'Charles, look at that good-for-nothing. He's outrageous. He even dared to threaten us! Who does he think he is?'

Amanda was just bluffing. Even now, she still felt too guilty to believe her own words.

Charles also shook his head helplessly and said, 'Amanda, can you please stop making scene for a few days? Do you have to ruin our daughter's marriage?'

'What do you mean? Why are you pretending to be a good person with me now? How can your daughter live a good life with that wimp?' Amanda could not find a way to vent her anger on Jason, so she vented all her anger on Charles. 'Don't forget, in a few days, it will be my father's 70th birthday. Are you really going to take this wimp and Cindy to celebrate my father's birthday?'

Charles was very clear about his wife's attitude.

Sooner or later, the family would be turned upside down by her.

He shook his head and said with his hands outstretched, 'I'm going out for a walk.'

After that, he left.

Amanda gritted her teeth in anger and murmured, 'Sooner or later, I will find a way to make Cindy divorce that wimp!'

On the other hand, Jason and Cindy left the Jiang family and went straight to the

hospital.

Jason had said that Angela could be arranged to be hospitalized this afternoon.

Cindy had been curious about which doctor Jason had contacted.

Last time he said it was Professor Tang, Cindy did not believe it.

After all, he was a legend in the medical community.

Could Jason have invited him?

Unfortunately, Cindy and Jason happened to meet Noble Brown when they arrived at the hospital.

'Cindy, why did you leave the hospital? Why didn't you tell me?' Noble came over.

Cindy smiled and said, 'Noble, I'm sorry. I just got out of the hospital last night, so I didn't have time to tell you.'

Cindy was more grateful to Noble and his help over the years.

However, the more he helped, the more

uncomfortable she felt.

'By the way, what are you doing here?' Noble saw Anglea in Jason's arms and was quite puzzled.

'Send Angela to the hospital. Jason said that he has contacted the doctor and asked us to let her stay in the hospital to recuperate first.' Cindy said truthfully.

Noble was stunned, then he sneered and said, 'Cindy, how can you listen to Jason? What kind of doctor could he contact? What if Angela's condition worsens? I have contacted Professor Tang. He happened to come here to treat a special patient today. I had asked him for help a few times, and then he agreed to check Angela when he's here.'

When he said that, he also looked at Jason proudly.

However, Jason did not pay attention to him at all. He was just playing with Angela.

'No... You don't have to do that. Jason has already contacted him.'

Cindy found it hard to refuse.

To be honest, she really wanted Professor Tang to check Angela. But Jason had also contacted a doctor. If she listened to Noble at this time, it seemed that she did not trust Jason so much.

Noble's face changed. He turned to look at Jason and asked with a fake smile, 'Jason, the doctor that you've contacted, is he trustworthy?'

Jason said calmly, 'Do you know who the Professor Tang has come to check today?'

Chapter 72

Noble Brown was stunned with a suspicious look. His eyes narrowed and he said, 'What do you mean?'

He suddenly felt that Jason Smith was a little different today. As for what kind of difference it was, Noble could not tell.

Jason said indifferently, 'I don't mean anything. I just want to tell you that I can do what you can't do.'

In the face of Noble's provocation, Jason had actually endured it for a long time.

He did not mind letting Noble know his strength today.

'Jason, are you crazy? Are you trying to tell me that the patient in Professor Tang's meeting is Angela?' Noble's cold eyes were full of mockery.

What right did a good-for-nothing like him have to boast like this?

For a big shot like Professor Tang, Noble

had to ask for help for such a long time. Who were this guy, Jason?

Jason did not deny it. He smiled faintly and said, 'You will know in a while.'

'Well, Jason, you're getting better and better at bragging now. Do you know how much effort it takes to get Professor Tang to check a patient? There are more than a hundred people who look for him every day, and they are all rich and powerful people. But do you think that you can just simply get Professor Tang to treat a patient with money and power? Do you know how many entrepreneurs and rich people have been rejected by Professor Tang?'

Noble looked at Jason sarcastically, and his eyes were full of coldness. 'Just the medical fee for Professor Tang alone is several million. Can you, Jason, afford so much money?'

It was not wrong for Noble to despise Jason. Mainly was because to invite Professor Tang to check on

patient, it was really extremely difficult.

If it were not for his father's sake, maybe Professor would not even pay attention to Noble.

Jason handed Angela to Cindy and calmly said, 'Everything is not absolute. How do you know that I can't invite Professor Tang?'

Noble laughed wildly. He turned to look at Cindy and reprimanded Jason, saying, 'Cindy, you see, Jason is not blushing even when he's lying at this moment. Could he really invited Professor Tang?'

Cindy was also silent. Looking at Angela in her arms, she looked at Jason with some embarrassment and said, 'Jason, forget it if you haven't contacted Professor Tang. You don't need to say this in front of Brother Noble. Even if you hired other doctors, we can still check on Angela.'

Cindy did not want Jason to embarrass himself at this time. She turned her head and said to Noble with a smile,

'Brother Brown, I'm sorry, please don't blame Jason. I really appreciate your help, but you know Angela's situation. Why don't you let the doctor that Jason invited to check Angela today? If it doesn't work, I'll wait for another half a month.'

Cindy did not want Noble to be embarrassed, so she said this.

Noble seemed to be indifferent and said, 'Cindy, you know what I mean. I will keep in touch with Professor Tang, but I hope you can consider whether Jason can give you and Angela a good life. Even if you don't think about yourself, you have to consider Angela's future.'

Even though he was trying to sow discord between them, Noble did not appear to be blushing.

Jason frowned and said coldly, 'Noble, you don't need to worry about Cindy and Angela's future, do you understand?'

He was very unhappy.

Noble was also very unhappy. He fought with Jason and said, 'Jason, let me see if you have the ability to give Cindy and Angela a good life. If you don't please don't keep yelling.'

Who was yelling?

At this time, Jason's cell phone rang, and the sparks between him and Noble suddenly dissipated.

He walked to the side, and saw that it was from Hermin Tang.

'Mr. Smith, I've arrived. Where are you?' Hermin asked with great respect on the phone.

He had been preparing for this day for a long time and had brought his most liked disciples there.

The purpose of this plan was to make sure everything went well. They would give Mr. Smith's daughter a check-up, and then the treatment plan would be perfected.

'I'm in the emergency department building,' Jason replied.

'Alright, alright, alright. I'll be right there. Wait for me,' Hermin said, sounding very excited.

After hanging up the phone, Jason came over and said to Cindy with a smile, 'Cindy, the doctor I arranged will arrive soon. Soon you will know who it is.'

Cindy nodded.

Noble sneered and said, 'That's great. I'd like to see what kind of doctor you are able to arrange.'

While saying this, Noble looked at Cindy and said ingratiatingly, 'Cindy, don't worry. I'll contact Professor Tang now and ask him to come over.'

After saying that, he took out his mobile phone and deliberately made the call in front of Jason. He respectfully said, 'Hello, Professor Tang. Where are you? Do you need me to pick you up?'

Hermin was on his way to the emergency building, so he replied

casually, 'I'll arrive at the emergency building soon. You can wait for me there.'

After that, he hung up the phone.

Noble bowed and expressed his thanks. Then he proudly said to Jason, 'Professor Tang is coming to the emergency department building. He'll be there soon.'

Noble sneered in his heart. He did not expect that there could be such a coincidence in this world.

This was simply a slap on the face by God Himself.

It was so great!

It was not Noble's fault. He did not even think about why Professor Tang would be coming to the emergency room building.

He was thinking if the doctor Jason was looking for was really Professor Tang?

That was impossible.

Cindy was a little embarrassed. She did

not want Jason to be looked down upon at this time.

Last time, Jason mentioned that the doctor that he had found was Professor Tang.

But no one believed it, neither did Cindy. Even if Jason had told her the truth last night, said that he had some money in his family, and he even had a deposit of one or two hundred thousand.

However, when it came to Professor Tang, she was more inclined to believe in Noble.

After all, even if you had money, you might not have such a connection.

Moreover, Cindy still doubted whether Jason had the one or two hundred thousand.

'Jason, forget it. You should lower your head to Brother Noble. You don't have to go on like this.' Cindy looked at Jason earnestly.

There was no need to get everyone

embarrassed when it came to backing down.

However, Jason patted Cindy's shoulder and said, 'Trust me, Cindy. I'll do what I say.'

As he said that, he also played with Angela and asked, 'Angela, do you believe in Dad?'

'Yes, I do.' Angela said with a childish smile.

At the same time, Hermin, with four most capable disciples, came to the entrance of the emergency room building and trotted all the way.

Noble immediately walked up to him with a smile on his face and said flatteringly, 'Professor Tang, you're here. Look at you, you're sweating. There's no need to be so anxious about my affairs.'

This was self-mockery.

Hermin frowned and looked at Noble. He had no feelings for this proud and arrogant young man.

If it were not for the beautiful jade that his father had bought for him, he really did not want to pay any attention to him.

As a result, Hermin could only nod his head slightly.

At the same time, he also looked around and wanted to look for Mr. Smith.

Hermin fixed his eyes on Jason. With a smile all over his face, he was about to run over.

However, Noble stopped Hermin and said, 'Don't worry, Professor Tang. I have something to tell you.'

Hermin raised his grey eyebrows and seemed a little impatient. He asked, 'What not we talk about later?'

What was wrong with this Noble Brown?

Did he have to say it now?

Noble immediately followed him and said, 'Professor Tang, today I have a friend, who is the father of the child who asked you to treat a disease. He

also found an unknown doctor who said that you have an undeserved reputation and wants to compete with you. What do you think?'

Noble was just making trouble out of nothing.

Hermin's expression immediately changed. He said coldly, 'Where is he? Let me meet him.'

He could not bear to hear that he had an undeserved reputation.

Every doctor had their own honor to guard.

Noble immediately turned his head and sneered smugly. He shouted at Jason, 'Jason, when will the doctor you arranged arrive? Professor Tang also wants to see if the doctor you are looking for is really talented.'

Jason raised his eyebrows, looked at Noble, who was laughing at him, and said, 'They have arrived.'

They had arrived?

Noble turned his head and looked around. Except for the people on Professor Tang's side, there were no other doctors here.

Did he want to say that the doctor he arranged was Professor Tang?

What a joke.

Noble immediately sneered and said, 'Jason, where is he? Did you not arrange a doctor at all? Are you lying here?'

'Cindy, I've told you that Jason, a good-for-nothing, is not promising at all. Look, where is the doctor he is looking for?'

Noble's face was full of irony. His eyebrows were raised horizontally and his smile was very contemptuous.

'Shut up! Who let you talk to Mr. Smith like this?'

Suddenly!

There was a reprimand beside him, which scared Noble to tremble. He immediately asked, 'Professor Tang, what are you doing?'

Hermin glared at him, then walked to Jason with a smile and respect on his face and said, 'Mr. Smith, I have brought four of my most capable disciples with me. If you're ready, we can check your daughter.'

The air seemed to freeze, and his breathing became tight!

Noble looked at Jason in surprise, and his heart was filled with incredulity.

He was completely dumbfounded.

What was going on?

Cindy's eyes were widely open, she could not believe it.

Chapter 73

Professor Tang had really come for Jason Smith!

This was shocking.

In Noble Brown's eyes, Jason was completely a loser!

What right did he have so that Professor Tang would treat him so respectfully?

Wait!

When he last time saw him with Professor Tang in the hospital's rest area, had Professor Tang specially came to see him at that time?

Noble became panic-stricken all at once.

At the same time, he was so angry.

It was impossible!

There must be a mistake!

As for Cindy Jiang, her eyes were widely open and she looked at Jason in disbelief. She opened her mouth slightly and asked with her lips trembling, 'J...

Jason, did you really get Professor Tang?'
Why was it turned out this way?

In the past, Cindy would not have believed her own eyes. She might have even thought that this Professor Tang was a fake one.

But after what had happened last night, Cindy had a new understanding of Jason.

However, even if Jason's family had some money, he would not have been treated so respectfully by Professor Tang.

This was a big shot who was well-versed in medical field and was pursued by countless people.

He even bowed to her husband!

A highly respected Medical Sage in his sixties was so humble to a young man in his twenties.

If the rich and entrepreneurs who asked Hermin Tang to have medical check knew about this, they would probably would have wet themselves.

Was Jason still hiding something from her?

What on Earth did his family do?

Jason noticed Cindy's confusion. He said with a smile, 'Professor Tang used to know my dad, and my dad has sponsored his research. Am I right, Professor Tang?'

With this, Jason looked at Hermin, and the professor immediately understood. He nodded and smiled, 'Yes, Miss Jiang, Mr. Smith's father used to sponsor our research project. I must return this favor.'

'Impossible! How could this be? Jason is obviously a good-for-nothing. What father? What funding? Professor Tang, do you know what you just said?'

Noble was so angry that he even dared to question Hermin.

Where did Jason's father come from?

Was he not an orphan?

This was what Jason told people when he was in college.

Sponsor?

What a joke!

It sounded like Jason's family was very rich.

If he was rich, why would he have led Cindy through such a hard life? Why would he not care about Angela's illness?

Hermin's face turned gloomy. He turned around and said coldly, 'Don't be rude! Mr. Smith's father is not someone you can slander! If you dare to be rude to Mr. Smith again, don't blame me, Hermin Tang, for turning against you.'

Noble was really so audacious.

Even dared to be rude to Mr. Smith's father. He simply did not want to live anymore.

Did he know that if Mr. Smith's father just waved his finger, it could affect a country's GDP?

Noble trembled all over and immediately panicked. He hurriedly apologized, 'I'm

sorry Professor Tang, I'm so angry that I'm confused.'

'Humph!' Hermin snorted and said, 'Tomorrow I'll get someone to return the jade that your father gave me. In the future, your family has nothing to do with me anymore!'

Pat!

This was undoubtedly a loud slap on Noble's face.

Noble was so scared that he almost peed. He kept apologizing and said, 'Professor Tang, I was wrong. Please don't do this. Otherwise, my father will beat me to death.'

Hermin said directly, 'Don't apologize to me. You have to apologize to Mr. Smith.'

Jason?

Noble turned to look at Jason with a complicated look.

Why had it come to this?

He was clearly a good-for-nothing, but why did Professor Tang have to respect

him all of a sudden?

Who on Earth was he?

In the struggle, Noble gnashed his teeth with hatred, squeezed out a sad smile and said, 'Jason, you see, I used to treat Angela so well. Can you put in a good word for me to Professor Tang?'

He was not convinced!

He, Noble Brown, would actually give in to Jason!

Cindy also said on the side, 'Jason, can you do him a favor for the sake of me? Forget it.'

Since his wife had opened her mouth, Jason naturally would not bother about it. He said calmly, 'Don't do it again.'

Then, he held Angela in his arms and went to the hospital with Hermin.

Noble stood alone at the door, drenched in cold sweat. His eyes were filled with anger, and he clenched his fists tightly.

He turned around and left!

He got in the car, slammed the door, and violently banged on the steering wheel.

Noble was extremely unhappy, and this unhappiness quickly turned into hatred!

'Why?!'

Noble roared in the car, and then he took out his mobile phone, panting heavily. His whole body trembled with anger, and the corners of his eyes were ferocious and cold. He said, 'Take action in advance. The day after tomorrow!'

Slam!

After hanging up the phone, Noble looked angrily in the direction of the entrance of the hospital.

At this moment, he hated Jason so much.

'Cindy, I must get you!'

'Definitely!' he thought.

While Hermin was doing a thorough inspection, Cindy pulled Jason to the rest area and stared at him.

Jason shrugged his shoulders and confessed, 'Well, to be honest, Professor Tang used to be my dad's personal doctor.'

'Personal doctor?' Cindy asked in surprise, her eyes was sparkling.

Who was Jason's father, who could make Professor Tang a private doctor?

'Jason, do you really have nothing else to say to me?' Cindy asked again, with a little anger on her face.

Jason must had been hiding something else from her.

Jason immediately put his arm around Cindy's waist and said with a smile, 'It's really nothing more. Professor Tang was not so famous at that time. My father was in poor health, so he employed Professor Tang to be a private doctor. I won't have to lie to you. If I lie to you, I'll be punished by God...'

Jason wanted to swear, but Cindy immediately blocked his mouth. She glared at him and said, 'Okay, okay, I

believe you.'

Jason smiled and scratched Cindy's nose. Cindy avoided him shyly. She rolled her eyes at him and said, 'What are you doing? There are so many people here.'

The rest of the things were handed over to Hermin, and Cindy would go to the company first.

After solving Angela's surgery matter, which was taking care by Professor Hermin in person, Cindy was in a good mood all day long.

At the same time, she also greatly changed her view of Jason.

She was wondering if she should tell her parents about this.

Forget it, she would wait for a more while. She was afraid that her mother was still mad at her.

When she returned to the company, it was strange that Cindy felt that the people in the company seemed to be avoiding her.

'Hey, Lynn, what's going on?' Cindy asked her assistant.

The assistant was very sneaky and said, 'Sister Cindy, you haven't been in the company recently. There is a new General Manager in the company. A woman. I heard that she is Mr. Huang's lover. She has a bad temper. Moreover, this morning, she pointed you and said that she wanted to target you.'

Cindy smiled and said, 'I don't know the new deputy general manager. Why does she want to target me?'

The assistant sighed helplessly and said, 'Because someone has reported to her that you had that kind of relationship with Mr. Huang.'

Cindy was stunned. The people in the workplace were scheming against each other and there was nowhere to hide.

However, she did not care. She smiled and said, 'Alright, don't listen to the rumors. Mr. Huang and I are innocent. It's nothing.'

The assistant nodded, but still kindly reminded, 'Sister Cindy, I advise you to be careful. The new General Manager is not wise to provoke. Mr. Huang listens to her so much.'

Cindy nodded to show that she knew. Then she came to the chairman's office with the proposal about Tang Ren's branch.

Half an hour later, Cindy came out of the CEO's office.

A tall and cold woman came up to her. She wore a red low-cut shirt, a black wrapped skirt, a pair of high heels, and a wasp waist and slender thighs. Her slender legs were wrapped in black lace, and her wavy hair was hung with a big crystal earrings.

A kind of momentum that showed that she thought she was a queen.

One look and one could tell that she was not someone to be trifled with.

Cindy smiled, nodded and said hello.

However, the woman went straight to

Cindy, raised her hand, and slapped Cindy on the face!

Pat!

This slap was in front of everyone of the company.

Everyone sucked in a breath of air. They did not dare to say a single word to question the situation. They all shrunk their heads and watched secretly.

Cindy was stunned and her cheeks were burning with pain.

'Are you Cindy?' The woman asked coldly.

Cindy stared at her angrily and asked, 'Who are you? Why did you hit me?'

The woman sneered and slapped her again. She pointed at Cindy's nose and scolded, 'My name is Irene Liu, the new General Manager and also Mr. Huang's girlfriend. I warn you, don't harass Mr. Huang in the future, otherwise, I will slap you every time I see you!'

Domineering and arrogant!

This was Irene Liu, the new General Manager of Bi Kang Pharmacy.

Cindy was mad with rage. She did not expect Irene to be so unreasonable.

It seemed that she was only in her early twenties.

At that moment, James Huang came out of the office and saw this scene. He shouted to Irene, 'Vice president Liu, what are you doing?'

Irene looked as if she was not afraid of anything. She crossed her arms over her chest and glared at Cindy coldly. Then, she turned around and walked away, twisting her hips.

In the office, no one dared to say a word.

James looked at Cindy and felt so guilty. He signaled Cindy to come in and apologized, 'Manager Jiang, I'm sorry. I apologize to you on Irene's behalf. Don't care much with a little girl like her.'

With this, James took out a card and handed it to Cindy, saying, 'Here is one

hundred thousand. I heard that your daughter needs medical fees, so I'll take it as my support for you.'

Cindy did not take the card. She said with a cold face, 'Don't bother, Mr. Huang. I'll go out if there's nothing else.'

After saying that, Cindy directly turned away from the office and went back to her office.

The assistant ran over and asked distressedly, 'Sister Cindy, are you okay? I did not expect that Irene was so domineering and that Mr. Huang did not care too.'

Cindy was very annoyed. Looking into the mirror, she looked at the red palm print on her face, and there were two bloodstains on her right cheek.

How could Cindy be angry?

Angry.

However, she was just a manager of the marketing department. Irene was the new General Manager and also Mr. Huang's lover.

She could only endure.

This was the ruthlessness of the workplace.

After work, Cindy returned to the hospital in a bad mood and accompanied Angela in the senior ward.

When Jason arrived, Cindy found an excuse to leave.

Angela, who was wearing a pink hospital gown, pulled Jason and said in a babyish voice, 'Dad, Mom was crying just now. I think there's an wound on her face.'

Cindy cried and there still a wound on her face?

Jason frowned and ran out to look for Cindy, who tried her best to dodge, but was still seen by Jason.

There were still some red marks on her face, especially the two scratches. Obviously, it was nails that had scratched her face!

'Who did this?'

Jason was angry, and his eyes were cold

00:01



and murderous!

Who would have thought that someone
would dare to hit Cindy!

Unforgivable!

D*mn it!!!

Chapter 74

Now Jason was so furious, full of anger! Cindy had been beaten by someone. This was his bottom line!

Looking at the furious Jason, Cindy quickly pulled his arm and explained, 'You misunderstood. I wasn't beaten, it was... I just accidentally bumped into something.'

Cindy felt guilty. She did not want Jason to make trouble for her.

After all, it was her company, the new deputy general manager, and the CEO's lover.

They were no match for him.

'Accident?' Jason's eyes were sharp, and he did not believe Cindy's words at all.

'I accidentally scratched it. It wasn't caused by anyone.'

Cindy pulled Jason and kept reassuring him. 'Jason, don't you believe me?'

With just this one sentence, Jason was at a loss.

He could tell that Cindy did not want him to stir up trouble, but he felt very uncomfortable.

In desperation, he reached out to touch her tender cheek and asked gently and concernedly, 'Did it hurt?'

Cindy's eyes were red. She shook her head and said, 'It's okay. It's just a small injury. It doesn't matter. Can you not be so angry next time? It's very scary.'

That was right.

Just now, Cindy was clearly felt that Jason's anger was like a fierce tiger that should not have been provoked. The anger all over his body felt like he was going to tear up the whole world.

Jason nodded, but he still could not let it go.

Since Cindy did not want to tell him, he would investigate it by himself.

So, the next day, Jason took Cindy to

work.

After watching her graceful figure entering the company's building, Jason made a phone call. Not long after, a woman came out of the company's gate.

It was Mandy Song, Cindy's assistant.

Mandy was in a bad mood that day. When she saw Jason waving at her from a distance, she could not wait to turn around and leave.

She knew Jason. When they were last having a party at the company, Sister Cindy had brought him there.

It was also the dinner party. Mandy learned that Jason was a complete loser.

Therefore, she had no good feelings towards Jason.

However, today, Jason had suddenly called her and said that he had something urgent to talk to her about.

'Hey, why are you looking for me for?' Mandy walked to Jason with a cold

attitude. She folded her arms around her chest and narrowed her eyes, looking at him with disdain.

Jason did not mind. He smiled and said, 'I'll buy you a cup of coffee.'

Coffee?

Mandy was stunned and immediately said in anger, 'Jason, I didn't expect you to be like this! I won't let sister Cindy down. You'd better give up!'

Unexpectedly, Jason actually wanted to date with her. D*mn, so disgusting!

Jason was also stunned and immediately understood what Mandy was thinking. He did not know whether to laugh or cry. He said, 'You think too much. I just want to ask you for something. I have no other intention.'

'Really?' Mandy thought doubtfully.

In the cafe, Jason ordered a cappuccino and some desserts for Mandy.

He knew that this little girl was a foodie, especially for sweet food.

Mandy, with a youthful face and big boobs, stared at the table full of dessert. She could not look away, so Jason knew that he had made the right bet.

Mandy was struggling now. She forced herself to move her eyes away from the dessert and asked, 'Why are you looking for me? Aren't you afraid that Sister Cindy will find out and go back to teach you a lesson?'

Jason did not reply. He just smiled and said, 'It's no big deal. It's just some small things. These are all ordered for you. Don't mention it, just have it.'

Mandy swallowed, pointed at the dessert, and asked, 'You really ordered them all for me?'

Jason nodded. Mandy hesitated for a moment and stopped thinking about it. She picked up the spoon and took a bite. Then she stamped her feet happily, narrowed her eyes, and put on a lovely smile.

He did not expect that it would be so

easy to buy her over.

'Jason, just ask me what you want to know. As long as it's about the company, I know everything,' Mandy said.

Easy to be conceived.

Jason pondered for a moment and asked, 'Was Cindy beaten yesterday?'

Clatter!

Mandy was stunned. She wiped her small mouth and looked confused. Finally, she nodded and said, 'Well, there is a new General Manager in our company named Irene Liu, who is our CEO's lover.'

'Why did she hit Cindy?'

'Irene thought that Sister Cindy had hooked up with Mr. Huang in the company, so she warned her.'

'Where did she hit Cindy?'

'In the office, she slapped Cindy in front of all of the colleagues. I really feel sorry for Sister Cindy. That Irene is really overbearing. Relying on the support of

the CEO, she has already slapped several people in our company.' Mandy said with hatred.

Mandy seemed to suddenly think of something. She opened her eyes wide and asked, 'Jason, you are thinking to teach Irene a lesson for Sister Cindy?'

Did Jason really dare to do this?

He was a good-for-nothing. If he dared to hurt Irene, then Cindy could not stay in the company anymore.

Therefore, Mandy immediately persuaded, 'Jason, I know you treat sister Cindy very well, but I advise you not to intervene in this matter, otherwise you will bring trouble to Sister Cindy.'

Jason smiled calmly and played with his mobile phone, saying, 'Alright, I have a sense of propriety. I had pay for all these. I'm leaving.'

After that, Jason got up and left.

Mandy looked at Jason's back and suddenly felt that she could not understand Jason.

Moreover, she always felt that this matter would not pass so easily.

At the same time, Cindy was in her office, she was worried about Tang Ren's branch.

Because of Leon Wilson, this matter had been delayed, and Mr. Huang had assigned another task, this cooperation must be taken.

Boom!

Suddenly, the door of the office was violently pushed open from the outside.

Irene rushed in with a murderous look and directly threw the document on Cindy's table. She sternly rebuked, 'Manager Jiang, why hasn't the cooperation of Tang Ren hospital been settled until today? Do you want to quit? If you don't want to do it, you can resign. Don't waste the company's financial resources.'

Cindy immediately got up and said to Irene with a smile, 'Vice president Liu, I'm in contact with the cooperation of

Tang Ren's branch. I'll go there again in the afternoon.'

Irene turned around quickly. With a cold face, she pointed at Cindy's nose and scolded, 'In the afternoon? Why didn't you go in the morning? Is this your work efficiency? Manager Jiang, as the vice president of the company, I have to think about the company. I will give you three days. If you can't settle Tang Ren's branch within three days, you can resign.'

Irene was there to pick a fight.

What could she do in three days? Even if she were given seven days, she would not be able to settle business with Tang Ren's branch.

She had known that Tang Ren's branch had been rejecting to meet clients. It did not welcome even a single business partner.

Even if Cindy went over, she would still be humiliated.

Little b*tch, waited to get out of the

company.

Cindy immediately explained, 'Vice-president Liu, the collaboration of Tang Ren's branch can't be settled in three days. You should know that Tang Ren's branch has recently been rejecting to meet clients. Three days, I...'

Pat!

Before Cindy could finish, Irene came up and gave her a slap. She said with a cold face, 'Manager Jiang, this slap is to wake you up. Remember, you will always be a staff member of the company and just a small manager of the marketing department, while I'm the deputy manager. My words are orders, you can't refute, understand?!'

Cindy clenched her fists and stared at Irene with red eyes.

Outside the door, there were many colleagues who were watching, and they were also angry with Cindy.

This new deputy general manager was obviously deliberately looking for

trouble.

In the future, Cindy would not be in a good position in the company.

Mandy had already returned to the company. Seeing this scene, she immediately sent a text message to Jason, saying, 'Jason, Irene has made trouble again and slapped Sister Cindy!'

Jason had been waiting downstairs of the company. He had nothing to do today, so he was going to wait for Cindy to get off work and then treat her to a meal.

When he read the text message, Jason was completely outraged!

D*mn it! Irene Liu!

Courting death!

Jason directly rushed into the building and went straight to Bi Kang Pharmacy!

In the company.

When Irene saw that Cindy was staring at her, she sneered a few times, crossed

her arms over her chest and pointed her fingers at Cindy and said, 'Why, are you still not convinced?'

Cindy sniffed and swallowed her grievance, saying, 'You're right, Vice President Liu. I'll go now.'

After that, Cindy turned around, picked up her bag and was about to leave.

However, Irene obviously would not let go of Cindy. She grabbed Cindy's bag and threw it on the ground, scolding, 'Cindy, I warn you, don't pretend to be pitiful in front of me. I can make you dead with such a little trick from you! If you know what's good for you, get out of the company quickly, or I will kill you!'

Cindy looked at the scattered things and her eyes were full of tears. She said, 'Vice Manager Liu, I didn't offend you. Why are you so against me?'

Irene, however, said with a cold face, 'Against you? Cindy, you think too highly of yourself. How many bitches have I seen like you? You pretended to be

innocent in the daytime and don't know how coquettish at night. If you want to seduce my boyfriend, you have to look at yourself in the mirror first.'

As soon as she opened her mouth, Irene began to swear. She must put the blame on Cindy.

Pretend to be lofty? She would slander her!

'I didn't! You're talking nonsense!' Cindy said agitatedly.

Pat!

Irene slapped again and scolded, 'F*ck! you didn't? Believe it or not, I'll beat you to death right now! B*tch!'

Chapter 75

The overbearing Irene Liu slapped Cindy's face on the left and right cheeks.

She was extremely arrogant and shrewed. It was as if she did not respect anyone else.

'Cindy, for me to settle you, it's as easy as pinching an ant to death! Today I'll tell you, if you dare to appear in the company again tomorrow, I'll find more than a dozen beggars to f*ck you. Do you believe me or not?!

Irene was extremely arrogant. She pointed at Cindy's nose and warned her sternly.

At this moment, Cindy's hair was messy and her face was red and full of palm prints.

When the people outside saw this scene, no one dared to help.

Who would dare to help?

That was the lover of CEO, the new

deputy general manager. With just one word, they would be kicked out of the company!

Mandy was so anxious. Jason had not come yet. If he still not coming, Sister Cindy would be beaten to death!

Mandy could not wait any longer. She rushed in and shouted, 'Sister Cindy, are you okay?'

'Vice president Liu, you are such a bully! You can't slap people for no reason. I'm calling the police!' Mandy said agitatedly.

Irene glared at Mandy and sneered. She raised her hand and slapped Mandy. She scolded, "Where did you come from, little b*tch? Is there any right for you to speak here? I don't care what your name is. Now you are fired. Get out of here!"

After scolding, Irene turned to look at Cindy coldly and ordered, 'Cindy, if you kneel down and apologize to me and admit that you have seduced Mr. Huang, I will let you go. After all, I'm also a magnanimous person.'

Cindy held her head high and glared at Irene, saying, 'Don't even think about it! Mr. Huang and I are innocent. Don't try and frame me!'

Irene was not worried about Cindy at all. She was a little b*tch who had no background, no power. She had investigated and found that Cindy had a useless husband and a sick daughter. Such a b*tch could be played to death easily!

She suddenly grabbed Cindy's hair and pulled it hard. Irene shouted coldly, 'B*tch, how dare you be tough with me? Believe it or not, I can kill you now! You b*tch, always pretending to be lofty. I'll strip you naked now and let everyone see your dirty body!'

With this, Irene began to tear off Cindy's clothes!

Because Cindy wore a shirt and short skirt today, it was too easy to tear them apart!

Rip!

A large part of her bosom was revealed!

Cindy protected her body tightly, and Mandy was helping her.

Pat!

Irene slapped her again and said angrily, 'How dare you help her? I'll slap you to death!'

Suddenly!

'Stop!'

In the office area of the company, there came an earth-shaking roar!

When Jason Smith arrived, he happened to see Irene being so arrogant that she had torn Cindy's clothes apart. He instantly became furious and his eyes turned red. In an instant, his monstrous anger drowned out the work space of hundreds of people!

Rushing forward!

Jason grabbed Irene's hand that was about to slap Cindy and pulled her away violently!

He looked at the trembling Cindy and

the bloody palm print on her face, his eyes were almost bursting out in flames. An uncontrollable killing intent completely vented from Jason!

'Cindy, I'm sorry, I'm late,' Jason said softly and put his coat on Cindy.

At the moment Cindy saw Jason, she could not help bursting into tears. He appeared at her most helpless and most aggrieved moment. She burst into tears and threw herself into Jason's arms. 'Jason...'

This cry broke Jason's heart.

When Cindy cried. Jason wanted the world to be broken into pieces!

Anyone who offended Cindy must be killed!

No matter who that person was!

Jason would kill them, no matter what!

Jason took a deep breath and comforted her, 'It's all right. I'll take care of it.'

Then, he hid Cindy behind him and turned to look at the

arrogant Irene coldly.

Irene was also stunned at the moment, but now she was not panicked at all. Her boyfriend was the CEO of the company, and she knew a lot of gangster.

Who would dare to touch her?

'You are that b*tch's husband, Jason Smith?' Irene sneered, her whole body full of contempt for Jason.

She had researched that Cindy had a useless husband who sent delivery.

So it was him.

As expected, it turned out to be a piece of trash, a very common dude.

Thus, Irene was even more disdainful.

In this way, she could play him to death a hundred times.

Jason's eyes were red. He stared at Irene and asked, 'Are you Irene Liu?'

This woman deserved to die!

Irene said very arrogantly, 'Yes, I'm Irene Liu, the new General Manager of Bi Kang. What, do you want to avenge for

your wife? Look at yourself. I'm afraid you don't know that your wife has cheated on you and seduced my boyfriend in the company. I'm just teaching her to well behave!

Irene thought that when a man heard that his wife had cheated on him, he would definitely be angry.

She just wanted to make Cindy look like a bad person.

Tears welled up in Cindy's eyes. She shook her head and sobbed, 'Jason, I, I didn't...'

Jason was indifferent and did not believe Irene's words. He gently looked at Cindy and gave her a glance, which made her feel secure.

Suddenly.

Jason grinned. He put his foot on Irene's belly and directly kicked her to the ground!

At that moment, the whole company quieted down!

Everyone was stunned and looked at this scene in disbelief!

Mandy covered her mouth in shock and widened her eyes.

Had Jason gone mad?

He even dared to kick Irene?

It was over! It was over!

Sister Cindy must be doomed this time!

However, the next second, Jason grinned. He slowly stepped forward and walked to Irene. He grabbed her wavy hair and pulled her up from the ground.

Then.

Pat!

Jason slapped Irene hard on the face!

Irene's whole face was slapped terribly, her face was burning with pain!

Irene's eyes widened and her face was full of disbelief as she stared at the guy in front of her. She roared hysterically, 'You good-for-nothing, how dare you hit me? Do you know who I am?'

'Haha.'

Pat!

Another slap came, and it was a heavy slap!

Pat!

Pat!

Every slap made Irene confused. Then, Jason violently kicked her in the lower abdomen and knocked her over to the ground!

At that moment, Irene's face become swollen like a pig's head, her mouth was full of blood. She lay on the ground, covered her stomach, and roared hysterically, 'Jason Smith, you are dead! Your wife is also dead! If you dare to hit me, I will have someone to kill you!'

However, Jason stared coldly at Irene, who was barking on the ground, and said, 'I don't care who you are, and I don't want to know who you are, or who is behind you. But remember, the person who beat you today is Jason Smith, Cindy's husband!'

His words were like a thunderbolt, slamming into Irene's heart.

She was in an extreme bad mood, so furious!

How dared a good-for-nothing hit her!

'Wait and see, you wait and see! I'll call someone to kill you now!' Irene was so angry that her whole body was shaking. She took a photo and took out her mobile phone to call James Huang.

'Honey, come here quickly. I was beaten in the company. wuu huuu...'

Irene burst into tears on the phone.

James was outside at that moment. When he heard this, he was immediately furious and said angrily, 'What? You were beaten! Irene, I will be back immediately! Whoever dares to beat you, I must break his hand and make him kneel down to beg for your forgiveness!'

After hanging up the phone, Irene's mouth twitched. She stared at Jason and Cindy and said, 'You are all doomed. My

boyfriend will be soon. He is the CEO of this company!'

Cindy was in a panic now. Jason's attack was so fast that she did not even have a chance to stop him. Now he was in big trouble.

'Vice president Liu, I'm sorry, I apologize to you. My husband is also angry, he doesn't know the severity of the matter. Please forgive him. I apologize to you.'

Cindy suddenly stood up and bent down to apologize to Irene.

However, Irene did not appreciate it at all. She said angrily, 'Cindy, what's the point of apologizing now? Look at my face, how did I get beaten up? Today, you and your husband can't escape!'

Watching Cindy apologized to her, Jason immediately pulled her to his side and said, 'Cindy, don't worry. It's all right. Leave everything to me.'

'But...!' she still wanted to say something, however when she looked at Jason's glance she remained silent.

The weaker she was, the more people would bully her.

It was Irene's fault. Why should she be afraid?

Just because of a job?

Jason stared at Irene very calmly at that moment and said coldly, 'I hope you won't kneel down and beg me to let you go later.'

Hearing this, Irene laughed arrogantly and said, 'Are you kidding me? I'll kneel down and beg you to a good-for-nothing like you!'

Chapter 76

Arrogant! Arrogant!

He was just a wimp. How dared he boast so much? Hilarious!

Irene disdained.

She made up her mind that she must make Jason Smith pay the price, and she must drive Cindy Jiang out of the company!

This company belonged to her boyfriend!

Irene would not allow any woman who was more beautiful than her to be a threat to her in this company.

At this time, Mandy Song stood next to Cindy, she looked at Jason with her eyes full of the obsession of a little girl.

This man was so handsome just now!

This kind of manly force was what Mandy had been longing for all this time.

However, he was too stupid. Unexpectedly he dared to hit Irene. She was the vice president, the lover of the CEO.

What to do?

Mandy was very tangled, constantly thinking of what to do.

Then, she sneaked to one side and sent a text message to her father, 'Daddy, your cute daughter has been beaten in the company.'

The text message was soon replied with: 'Baby, who dared to hit you? Daddy go to kill him now!'

Who was Mandy?

Her identity was naturally very mysterious.

She never talked to her colleagues about it because of her father's special identity. He was an underground tycoon in Shang Jiang City, Lance Song. He was called the Second Master, second only to Bruce in power!

What's more, he was an old force!

However, just having been retired behind the scenes for so many years, he had seldom came out to make some moves.

The youngest daughter was the child he loved the most. Whoever dared to hurt his daughter, he would dare to do anything to avenge for her, even if he turned Shang Jiang City over!

Unexpectedly, Mandy breathed a sigh of relief after sending the text message and seeing her father's reply.

At that moment.

In the work space, many colleagues were busy gossiping.

'What the f*ck! Jason is too fierce. He even dared to beat Vice General Manager Liu. He was screwed up!'

'This loser really think that he's a big shot. Now, we're all going to get into trouble.'

'That's right. Why he has to stand out and show off his skills. Next, let's see

what he can do. Manager Jiang will definitely be finished too.'

These people were so angry with Jason's actions at that moment, which undoubtedly would cause trouble for them.

If the CEO asked about it, they would all be in trouble.

At this time, Irene was still very arrogant and bossy, 'Today, even if you kneel down to beg me, I will not forgive you! Especially you, good-for-nothing, you even dared to beat me, I have to break your hand!'

Jason shook his head calmly. A woman who did not know she was in trouble, she absolutely did not know what she was going to face later.

After a short while, James rushed back.

As soon as he entered the company, his face was cold, and everyone backed away from him.

They knew that they were doomed!

The CEO was angry.

'Honey, you're finally here. Look at my face, I've been beaten. My double eyelids stitches were torn by them!'

When Irene saw James coming over, she immediately twisted her hips and pushed out her big chest to meet him. She looked as if the victim had been wronged.

Seeing that Irene had been beaten into such a miserable state, James immediately said in distress, 'Irene, don't cry. I had came here in a hurry. Don't worry, I will avenge for you and punish the fanatics severely!'

After that, James looked around and roared, 'Who beat her? Stand out!'

Everyone's eyes fell on Jason.

James could tell that the perpretrator was this very ordinary-looking man.

'Who are you? Why did you hit people in my company?' James asked aggressively.

In his company, it was too presumptuous

to beat his lover!

However, Jason said calmly, 'My name is Jason Smith, Cindy's husband.'

'Cindy's husband, Jason?'

James suddenly sensed that something was wrong and turned his head. Sure enough, he saw that Cindy was also sitting aside with a face full of injuries.

He understood that it must have been done by Irene first, then just Cindy's husband had come to get revenge.

But would he speak up for Cindy?

Definitely not.

Irene was his lover, she served him every night.

Therefore, James chose to ignore and said with a cold face, 'I don't care who you are. You must be responsible for beating my people!'

James Huang, oh James, he was really being controlled by a woman.

He would never have thought that Jason was the mysterious young

master that Joe Qiao had mentioned over the phone last time.

If he had known, he would have been kneeling on the ground in fear and begging for mercy.

It was not James's fault. Cindy's husband was too well-known for being useless.

How could a good-for-nothing turn his company over?

Cindy also did not expect that Mr. Huang, who usually treated her well, was being so strange with her at that moment. He did not ask anything except he asked Jason to be responsible for the incident.

She was very angry. When she was about to stand up, Jason gave her a look.

Then, Cindy sat back in silence.

Following that, Jason turned his head and looked at James very calmly. He asked, 'Are you the CEO of Bi Kang?'

James proudly raised his head and threw

around his beer belly, saying, 'Yes, I'm James Huang. Don't think that you can ignore this matter just because you are Cindy's husband. Irene is the vice general manager of our company. You are so arrogant to beat people. There is only one way for you to solve today's matter. One is to apologize to Irene and ask her for forgiveness, and the other is to compensate the medical fees.'

After saying that, James glanced at Cindy without leaving a trace.

It was impossible not to have any thoughts about a sexy woman like Cindy.

Why had such a woman married a good-for-nothing?

At that moment, Irene 's face was full of arrogance. Pointing at Jason, she shouted, 'He must kneel down and apologize to me. I must slap him ten times!'

Irene's heart was full of anger. Just now, she had been beaten up. It was so

embarrassing. And she was being looked at by the whole company.

She could not hold it back.

'Okay, Irene, I'll listen to you. Make him kneel down and apologize to you, and then slap him ten times.' James said with a flattering smile.

He did not care about Jason at all.

But he still had compassion for Cindy and said, 'But Cindy is the manager of marketing department of our company after all. Can you stop haggle with her?'

At that time, this old lecher still wanted to leave a good impression for Cindy.

Mandy puckered her lips in disgust and muttered, 'What a scumbag!'

Cindy also frowned.

Irene was even more surprised. Obviously, she was not so easy to be coaxed.

However, this woman was scheming and knew that she should give James some face at this time, so she said coldly,

'Okay, but Cindy must apologize to me.'

James nodded, turned to look at Cindy, and said with the dignity of a CEO, 'Manager Jiang, I think we can solve this matter like this. You apologize to Vice General Manager Liu, and your husband will kneel down to apologize and let her slap him ten times. As for the medical expenses, you don't have to pay for it. I know that your family is in trouble, and you can't afford it. What do you think?'

What he said was really touching.

James smiled self-righteously. Cindy would definitely thank him for such an arrangement.

After all, her husband was a good-for-nothing, so she did not need to care about his face.

However, to everyone's surprise.

Cindy finally could not help but stand up and said coldly, 'Mr. Huang, I formally propose to resign now! It's vice general manager Liu who looked for trouble first. It's impossible for me to apologize!

It's even more impossible for my husband to kneel down and apologize!

James was stunned. He did not expect Cindy to have such a strong temper.

'Manager Jiang, you have to think about it clearly. If you resign, do you have any income? Relying on your useless husband delivering takeout to support you? Don't forget, you have a daughter that needs surgery.' James threatened.

He did not want Cindy to resign. In this way, he would have no chance to get Cindy.

Then, Jason stood up and said with a faint smile, 'Mr. Huang, you don't have to worry about my daughter. You'd better care about yourself.'

James was furious and shouted, 'Who do you think you are? Do you think you have the right to speak here? Kneel down and apologize to Irene. Otherwise, I'll make someone to settle you!'

He was too arrogant!

This Jason even dared to talk to him this

way.

He was the CEO of a company, and Jason was just a loser who delivered food.

There was a huge gap between them in terms of status.

'That's right! This piece of trash is just too arrogant! Mr. Huang, you must teach him a good lesson and avenge for me!'

Irene was fanning up the flames at the side, with a sneer and provocation all over her face.

Jason, however, said calmly, 'Mr. Huang, I hope you can still say such words in a while.'

After saying that, he took out his mobile phone, clicked on a video, and placed it directly in front of James.

Chapter 77

In an instant, the sound of a mixture of a man and a woman came out from the video. It was loud, and the sound of a woman was particularly slutty.

When James Huang saw this video, he was dumbfounded, and then he was full of anger!

At the first glance, he saw that the woman who had slept with a man in the video was the lover he had been with for a year, Irene Liu!

Moreover, he could tell that Irene was enjoying herself more than she enjoyed making out with him!

Irene was also stunned!

She looked at the video incredulously and immediately shook her head to defend herself, 'Honey, it's not me. It can't be. This is a fake. It's f*cking fake!'

Irene was very panicked, very scared!

Pat!

James slapped her angrily and scolded, 'Irene, I spent millions of dollars on you. How can you cheat on me?'

What a great shame!

James had been cheated on by her.

And he had been embarrassed in front of his workers.

Irene was in a panic now. She covered her face with tears in her eyes and argued, 'Honey, listen to me. I really didn't. This video must be fake! Fake!'

After shouting, she turned to Jason Smith and said, 'Jason, you framed me. I'm going to kill you!'

She shouted to kill Jason, but she wanted to grab Jason's mobile phone.

Jason pushed Irene away directly and said coldly, 'You know whether this video is true or not. I think Mr. Huang also knows it.'

James certainly knew. His face was cold. He went up and slapped Irene's face. He shouted, 'Irene, from now on, you and I

have nothing to do with each other. You have been dismissed by the company. Now get out of here!

How could Irene give up just like that?

James was her cash machine cow, she could never let him go.

Without saying a word, Irene knelt down on the ground and begged for James's forgiveness. She said, 'Honey, I won't do it again. Next time, I really won't do it again. That day... That day, I drank too much so that it happened. Please trust me, forgive me this time.'

This meant that she was admitting that she had cheated on him.

James was even more furious.

He kicked her in the chest, regardless of whether she was a woman or not. Then he shook his hand and shouted, 'Get out of here! Now!'

What a shame.

In front of all the company's subordinates, she cheated on her lover

and cuckolded him.

James could not bear it any longer.

Irene broke down and burst into tears, her heart filled with resentment. Gritting her teeth, she pointed angrily at Cindy and shouted, 'It's all your fault, you b*tch. You're the one who flames me!'

Of course, she did not dare to do anything to Jason, so she vented all her anger on Cindy.

She rushed over, picked up a small vase, and threw it at Cindy.

It happened all of a sudden!

Jason had no choice but to rush out, raised his hand, and blocked it.

The vase hit Jason's hand, and he was in pain as the vase smashed.

Blood flowed down.

There was a big injury on the back of Jason's hand.

Cindy opened her eyes wide and rushed to Jason in a hurry. She glanced at his bloody hand.

At this moment, she was very angry. She turned around and slapped Irene in the face. She said angrily, 'Irene, this is to pay my anger!'

Pat!

Another slap!

'This slap is for my husband!'

Later, Cindy first put a tissue on Jason's wound, and then carried the bag without looking at James. She quickly took Jason out of the company.

In a small clinic on the street.

Cindy accompanied Jason to deal with the wound. She watched in great distress and asked with concern, 'How is it? Does it hurt?'

Jason grinned and said, 'It's okay, it's just a small injury. As for you, have you vented your anger?'

Cindy's eyebrows were curved and her face was still red and swollen.

Thinking of the situation just now, Jason appeared in front of her like

a god coming down from heaven.

It had been a long time since she had felt such a throb in her heart.

Jason seemed to have really changed.

Cindy shook her head and said with a smile, 'I'm fine. Thank you for helping me just now.'

Jason said, 'You are my wife. You don't need to thank me.'

Cindy rolled her eyes at him, pinched his waist and said, 'You talk too much. But where did you get the video?'

Cindy was puzzled.

How could Jason have a video of Irene?

Jason rolled his eyes and explained, 'Yesterday you were bullied by her, so I asked Mandy Song and she told me. Then you also know that my classmate is working in a bar. When I asked around, I happened to find out about Irene. She went hooking around everywhere, so I had this video.'

Cindy nodded, but she did not

completely believe it.

But since Jason said so, she did not want to ask anymore.

After leaving the clinic, Cindy took Jason to a cafe and ordered two cups of coffee. She was a little upset and said, 'Jason, I've lost my job now. What are we going to do in the future?'

Cindy reacted in anger just now, but reflecting, she regretted it.

After all, her salary in Bi Kang was quite high, and now the family needed money more than ever.

Jason shrugged and said indifferently, 'Don't worry, I'm here. You won't starve to death.'

'Why don't I go and talk to Mr. Huang?' Cindy asked, blinking her eyes.

This was also one of the few questions she had asked for Jason's opinion on over the past few years.

Because, in her impression, Jason seemed to have

changed. He seemed to be more responsible and could give her a sense of security.

'I think that your Mr. Huang will call you later and invite you to go back to work,' Jason said calmly.

Cindy was taken aback. She rolled her eyes at Jason and said, 'You're the only one who's good at boasting. It's not like you did not see that I asked to resign in front of him.'

'Forget it, I don't want to think about it anymore. At worst, I can find another job.'

Jason was silent for a moment and asked, 'Cindy, tell me, do you like to work in that company?'

'I like it. My colleagues are all quite good to me,' Cindy said.

All of a sudden, her chatterbox was opened.

Jason listened carefully, and then made a phone call with the excuse of going to the toilet. At the other end of the

phone, Hermin Tang's surprised sound came in an instant, 'Mr. Smith, what can I do for you?'

'You can talk to Bi Kang about the project of Tang Ren Hospital. now. Remember, you can only talk to Cindy from Bi Kang,' Jason said calmly.

'Mr. Smith, don't worry. I'll arrange it now,' Hermin said respectfully.

On the other hand, Hermin hung up the phone. At first, he wanted to let his subordinates do this, but after thinking about it, he called the CEO of Bi Kang in person.

James was now in the office, and he was extremely angry.

His lover had had an affair, and the manager of the marketing department had resigned.

What the hell was going on today?

At this time, his cell phone rang untimely.

James picked it up and said angrily,

'Who the hell is it! I've told you not to promote anything to me. I don't want to buy house or take loan!'

'Mr. Huang, I'm Hermin Tang, I'm not her to promote houses.' A bell rang over the phone.

Hermin Tang?

James was shocked and suddenly stood up. He pressed the table and apologized tensely, 'Professor... Tang?'

Over the past few days, James had been confused by the cooperation with Tang Ren's branches.

He could not imagine that the famous medical doctor, Professor Tang, would call him in person.

'Professor Tang, I'm sorry. I didn't know it was you. I thought it was promoter who called me all day long. I'm so annoyed.' James hurriedly explained, 'Professor Tang, why did you call me?'

Hermin did not want to beat around the bush, so he got straight to the point and said, 'I've investigated all the enterprises

in Shang Jiang City. Tang Ren's branch wants to cooperate with Bi Kang.'

Cooperate with Bi Kang?

James was so excited that he almost jumped up!

He did not expect that the Tang Ren branch which he had dreamed of would come to his door to cooperate with him.

Was his luck coming back now?

'Professor Tang, are you serious? Are you really going to cooperate with us?'

'Of course, but it's conditional.'

'You can tell me any condition. It's my pleasure to cooperate with Tang Ren. It's definitely Bi Kang's honor.' James was extremely excited now.

'In this cooperation, we will only negotiate and sign the contract with your manager Cindy Jiang.' Hermin said, 'Of course, there is a time limit. If you can decide today, we will negotiate. If not, I will find other companies.'

Cindy Jiang?

James was stunned, but immediately, he agreed and said, 'Okay, okay, Professor Tang, I'll go and arrange it now.'

Hanging up the phone, James was anxious.

Why did Hermin request to talk to Cindy?

Did he know Cindy?

Oh no!

Cindy resigned!

At this time, James was so anxious that his forehead was covered in sweat. He quickly got in touch with Cindy.

In the cafe, Jason returned to his seat. Cindy's phone rang just in time. When she saw that it was James calling, she did not want to pick it up.

But Jason said with a smile, 'Pick it up, maybe it's a good thing.'

Cindy was confused. She frowned slightly, picked up the phone and said, 'Mr. Huang, what else do you want?'

'Manager Jiang, where are you? Let's

meet and have a talk.' James seemed to be very anxious on the phone.

This was the only chance to cooperate with Tang Ren, and he could not miss it.

Cindy said coldly, 'Mr. Huang, I'm sorry, I have resigned, and there is nothing to talk about between us.'

After that, Cindy was about to hang up.

On the other end of the phone, James' voice was heard immediately, 'Manager Jiang, please don't do that. Listen to me.'

'Well, I'll let you be the Vice General Manager of the company. The salary come with the standard of vice General Manager. What's more, I will personally pay one million for Angela's treatment. How about that?' James tempted her.

'Mr. Huang, what are you doing?' Cindy was shocked and puzzled.

James was very anxious and said, 'Manager Jiang, how about this? Where are you? I'll talk to you in detail.'

Cindy thought about it and told James

her address. Then she hung up the phone and took a deep breath. She looked at Jason and said in a trance, 'Jason, do you know that James asked me to go back and be the Vice General Manager.'

Jason smiled and pretended to be excited, saying, 'This is a good thing. You can take care of me and Angela in the future.'

Cindy glared at him and muttered, 'What's happening?'

'You want to know?' Jason took a sip of coffee and said.

Chapter 78

Cindy Jiang was so anxious. It was strange that James Huang had suddenly asked her for help and promised her the position of vice general manager.

'You know?' Cindy asked suspiciously.

What could Jason Smith know? After all, he did not own Bi Kang, and James did not know him.

Jason grinned and said, 'Maybe, he feels that his behavior just now was very wrong and wants to apologize to you.'

Cindy rolled her eyes at him and said nervously, 'Don't make trouble. Let's get down to business. Tell me, what should I do when he comes later?'

Cindy was nervous. After all, the position of vice general manager was not easily taken by anyone.

What did James mean? He did not make it clear on the phone.

'Don't worry. I'm here, right? If he dares

to do anything to you, I'll smash his head,' Jason said exaggeratedly.

Cindy sniggered, and her eyes and brows were curved, which made her look so beautiful.

At that moment, Jason seemed to see the figure of Cindy back then in high school.

Pure, elegant, and sweet.

After a while, James rushed to the coffee shop, sweating and panting.

'Oh, Manager Jiang, it was so hard for me to look for you.' As soon as James came up, his face was full of laughter and he sat down without hesitation.

When his eyes fell on Jason, there was a hint of disdain and ridicule.

Thinking of what had just happened in the company, James hated Jason very much.

If it were not for him, how could he have exposed the fact that he had been cuckolded by his lover?

'Well, Cindy, what we're going to talk about next is about the company's most important matters. Can these unimportant people go away for a while?.'

James said provocatively, with a disdainful look in his eyes.

Cindy was stunned and looked at Jason. Before she could say anything, Jason stood up and said, 'Honey, I'll wait for you over there. Call me if you need anything.'

Cindy nodded and watched Jason leave.

After Jason left, Cindy asked coldly with a straight face, 'Mr. Huang, can you get to the point now? If there's nothing else, I'll leave.'

James said in a hurry, 'Manager Jiang, I'll get straight to the point. Do you know Professor Hermin Tang?'

Cindy was stunned for a moment, then nodded and said, 'Yes, he is the director of Tang Ren hospital. He is a famous medical authority locally and abroad.'

Of course, Cindy also knew that Hermin Tang was quite respectful to her husband.

Did this have anything to do with Jason? James smiled and said, 'It's like this. Professor Tang called me in person just now, saying that Tang Ren's branch is going to cooperate with our company.'

'This is a good thing. I congratulate Mr. Huang in advance on the perfect cooperation agreement with Tang Ren's branch,' Cindy said with a smile.

'It would be great if it was really that simple. You don't know that Professor Tang made a condition.' James who was deliberately mystified, took a sip of coffee, looked at Cindy who was puzzled, and said, 'They request that you, and only you, to be the one to negotiate with this cooperation.'

'Me?'

Cindy was astonished and confused.

What was going on?

James followed, 'I don't know the specific situation, but Professor Tang really requested only you can talk about this cooperation with them. So, Manager Jiang, please help me. For the sake of the company for so many years, you can come back to work. I will give you the position of Vice General Manager, also hopes that Vice General Manager Jiang can make more contributions on this cooperation. What do you think?'

James was in a hurry.

The cooperation between Tang Ren's branches must be finalized today.

Seeing that Cindy was hesitant, James further tried to persuade her, making all kinds of promises.

'Vice president Jiang, what do you think?' James looked at Cindy expectantly.

Cindy pondered for a moment and glanced at Jason who was standing outside the cafe.

Could it be him?

After all, Professor Tang knew Jason.

'Mr. Huang, it's too sudden. I need to discuss it with my husband.' Cindy apologized.

James was stunned and looked at Cindy suspiciously. Then, he looked coldly at Jason, who was outside the cafe.

What was there need to discuss with a good-for-nothing like him?

But James naturally did not dare to say that now. He squeezed out a smile and said, 'Okay, but Vice General Manager Jiang, I hope you can answer me as soon as possible. I'll keep the position of vice general manager for you.'

James tried his best to show his sincerity.

Cindy hummed in agreement and walked out of the cafe with her bag. She walked to Jason's side, lowered her head, and asked suspiciously, 'Jason, did you arrange the cooperation between Tang Ren's branch and Bi Kang?'

Very direct.

Jason turned his head and said with a smile, 'How could I have such an ability? It's just that I mentioned it to Professor Tang last time. Why, do they want to cooperate with your company?'

Jason's words were half-truth and half-lie, but Cindy did not doubt it.

Even if Jason and Professor Tang knew each other, this cooperation should be not just based on human relations.

It must be the result of the investigation of Tang Ren's branch. It was more or less because of Jason's face.

'Well, Tang Ren's branch needs to cooperate with Bi Kang, but the conditions must be discussed by me.' Cindy pursed her lips, then looked up at Jason and asked, 'Tell me, should I agree?'

In fact, Cindy really wanted to agree. After all, she did not want to lose this job.

Moreover, James had promised a lot of benefits just then.

For her, this was not bad at all.

After all, she was a woman who needed to take care of her family and child.

'Cindy, I know you don't want to lose this job. No matter what decision you make, I support you.'

Jason hooked his arms around Cindy's slender neck and smiled. They looked like a young couple.

Cindy nodded heavily and said with a smile, 'Treat Professor Tang to dinner some other day.'

Jason answered, 'Okay, I'll arrange it.'

After the matter was settled, Cindy agreed to talk about cooperation with Tang Ren.

James also gave the position of vice president of the company to Cindy.

Everything seemed to be getting better.

At the old mansion of the Jiang family, Amanda Yang was sitting at home, discussing with Charles Jiang about arranging a blind date for Cindy.

On the tea table, there were a lot of photos which she had taken for the blind date possibilities.

They were all elite.

'Hey, old Jiang, look at these people are so good-looking. Their family conditions are also good, as are their financial conditions.'

'This one just started a company.'

'Tell me, whether our daughter is stubborn or not, she insisted to rely on Jason. What's so good about that wimp? He has no money, and no status. If it weren't for him, would our Cindy live such a difficult life?'

'In my opinion, we should find a way to divorce Cindy and Jason!'

Amanda said. The more she talked, the angrier she became. She started to curse Jason.

Charles was reading the newspaper by her side. The news was on TV and he was wearing presbyopic glasses, he said helplessly, 'What I say. Don't worry about

it. Cindy already grew up, she has her own ideas.'

'What's your idea? Oh, you'll be happy if your daughter spends the rest of her life with that wimp?'

Amanda suddenly burst into anger and scolded, 'Charles, what's wrong with you? You don't care about Cindy's affairs. How can you be a father? I was blind at the beginning. I married you. All kinds of things in the family are done by me, and you just play with those broken things you picked up all day long.'

Amanda was furious and glared at Charles.

Charles was helpless. Looking at the newspaper, he sighed and said, 'Okay, okay, I'll listen to you. You can do whatever you want.'

Amanda stopped, thought for a moment, and said, 'I'll call Benson. He hasn't been to our house for many days.'

Charles was speechless. Looking at Amanda, he shook his head helplessly

and sighed.

Doo—

No one answered.

Amanda dialed several times, but he did not pick up the phone. 'Why wasn't Benson answering the phone?'

'Maybe he's busy. After all, he's running a company. Can't you call him tomorrow?' Charles asked.

At that moment, the news on TV began to broadcast.

'The latest breaking new concerns the largest corporation in the city, Teng Hui Education Group. A few days ago, the CEO Garry Hall was found to have got involved in illegal transporting, illegal business, encouragement of crimes and so on. Now, it's under trial. The CEO Garry Hall has been arrested in accordance with the law.'

'In addition, the son of the CEO of Teng Hui Education Group who was founded by Garry Hall, has been arrested because of a sex scandal, and Benson Hall has

also been arrested in accordance with law...'

Clatter!

The cell phone in Amanda's hand fell to the ground, and she was totally dumbfounded!

How was this possible?

Benson had been arrested!

Benson's father had also been caught.

All of a sudden, the dream of her daughter marrying into a rich and powerful family, in Amanda's eyes, was shattered.

When Charles saw the news, he just shook his heads and sighed helplessly.

Amanda could not help it. She almost lost her breath and asked, 'Old Jiang, what's going on? How could Benson have broken the law? Someone must have framed him! No, I'll call Cindy and ask her.'

Amanda was anxious.

If she knew who had done this to

Benson, she would definitely fight them to death.

At the same time, the doorbell rang, Cindy and Jason came in with gifts.

'Mom, this is what Jason bought for you.' Cindy smiled as soon as she entered the door.

She and Jason had discussed it. When they came back, they would have a good talk with her parents.

'Mom, Dad.' Jason stood at the door with a smile on his face, carrying something in his hand.

He was ready as well. It was not a big deal. He could tell them the truth later.

However, when Amanda saw Jason carrying the things, she immediately flew into a rage. She rushed over and threw down all the things from Jason's hands. She scolded, 'Who told you to come to our house? Get out!'

Chapter 79

This was too unreasonable. After all, it was her son-in-law who had come to her house and brought gifts.

Amanda Yang quickly threw all the things from Jason Smith's hands at the door, and shouted at him angrily, 'Jason, if you are still a man, don't step into my house. I, Amanda Yang, have nothing to do with you. Our Jiang family does not welcome a coward like you as a guest.'

Amanda was worried about Benson Hall's incident, so she could not be happy when she saw the useless man standing at the door.

He thought that with just a few gifts, he would be able to enter the Jiang's house?

Dream on!

Cindy was feeling annoyed. She did not expect her mother to be so unreasonable. She said with a cold face,

'Mom, what are you doing? Jason has come here to talk to you.'

As she said this, Cindy turned around and picked up the things. Then she led Jason to sit in the room.

Amanda could not stop him, so she gave up. But when she sat down, she gave Jason a fierce face and pointed at him arrogantly. She squinted her eyes and scolded, 'Sit here like you're a dead man, don't you feel it bothers me?'

Hearing this, Jason's heart skipped a beat. He clenched his fists slightly and his face became slightly cold.

However, Amanda did not know it at all and was still scolding, 'Cindy, why did you bring this good-for-nothing to our house? I have nothing to talk with him about. You either divorce or you break off the relationship with your father and I. There are only two choices for you to choose from.'

Amanda had been shrewish and rude for a long time.

Cindy also helpless with this. After all, she was the mother who had raised her. Naturally, she could not haggle over anything with her.

'Mom, didn't you listen to what we said?' Cindy sat next to Jason and asked with a distressed look on her face.

When would her mother be able to just sit peacefully with Jason?

Even if Jason had no money or power, there was no need to constantly target him like this. After all, he was her son-in-law.

Amanda turned her head, and her expression showed that she was in no mood for talking. She said unhappily, 'What's there to talk about with you? Your father and I have already discussed it. You two just get divorced and we don't want the child. Your father and I will pay five hundred thousand to Jason. You can immediately divorce with Jason and get off with that bastard.'

As soon as Amanda thought that her

daughter had a burden, she felt annoyed and uneasy.

Her daughter was going to marry a rich people from a powerful family, so she would not be looked down upon just because she had a child that was a burden.

Therefore, the Jiang family absolutely did not want this child.

At the very least, she would give some money to Jason, treating it as a form of support.

She thought that a poor man like Jason would definitely agree.

After all, it was five hundred thousand dollars. When had he ever seen five hundred thousand dollars?

Hearing what Amanda had said, Jason and Cindy's faces turned pale.

All they wanted was to have a talk, but Amanda's attitude was so unfriendly.

Seeing this, Jason did not delay any longer. He took out a card from his

pocket and put it on the tea table.

Amanda was shocked by his actions.

Was this a bank card?

What was Jason doing with this bank card?

Was there still money in the card?

'Mom, there is one hundred thousand on this card. I have saved it up all these years. Although it's not much and you may not like it, it's also a little token of my appreciation. Give it to you and Dad. You can buy anything you like,' Jason said with a smile.

This was a card that he had prepared not long ago. There were one hundred thousand dollars in it. It was just for the sake of an emergency.

Hearing Jason's words, Amanda immediately sneered and said, 'Jason, are you bluffing me? How could you have saved up to one hundred thousand? If you have this money, why are you still borrowing from people? Don't think that I don't know that you

have borrowed thousands from Ivy. You are really so embarrassing. Your father and I have lost our reputation because of you!

At the mention of this matter, Amanda gritted her teeth in anger.

If her sister-in-law had not told her, she would have been kept in the dark from this matter.

Cindy hurriedly helped Jason explain, 'Mom, why can't you believe Jason? This card is indeed his savings, and it is also a gift for you and Dad. Take it.'

As she spoke, Cindy pushed the card to Amanda.

Amanda looked at the card and felt very confused.

It was really strange that Jason got one hundred thousand!

However, since it was Jason who had given it to her, she felt no reason not to accept it.

Amanda picked up the card and said self-

righteously, 'This money should be given to your father and me. You should take a look at what Jason has bought for me and your father over the past three years. What has he given me? If there really is one hundred thousand on this card, it is not enough to make up for the past three years' treatment of me and your father.'

After picking up the card, Amanda had a feeling that he should have given it to her earlier.

However, it would be a little embarrassing to scold Jason then, so Amanda just chose to ignore him instead.

The atmosphere in the living room was very tense.

The TV began to play the news about Benson again.

Hearing this, Amanda immediately pointed to Cindy and asked, 'Cindy, look, Benson has been arrested. Do you know about this?'

Cindy looked back at the news. The content of the news shocked her!

Benson had been arrested!

How could this happen so suddenly?

Wait!

On that day, Benson and Jason had a conflict at Juxian Chamber.

It seemed that there had been no sign of Benson since that day.

It was also on that day that Jason had told Cindy his secret.

Cindy turned around, stared at Jason and asked, 'Did you do it?'

Jason immediately shook his head and replied calmly, 'How could it have been me? How could I have that power? You had overthink.'

He almost let the cat out of the bag!

Fortunately, Benson had left from the back door that day.

Cindy frowned slightly. Of course, she did not think that Jason would have that kind of power.

At that time, Amanda heard the ridiculous conversation between Cindy and Jason. She raised her eyebrows, stared at Jason, and asked, 'What's wrong? Does this have something to do with you?'

Cindy knew that if she told Amanda what happened at the restaurant that day, she would definitely stare at Jason and bite him like a mad dog. She might even ask them to divorce again.

'Mom, don't blame Jason all the time. This has nothing to do with him,' Cindy said.

'It better not be anything to do with him. Otherwise, I'll be the first to kick him out of the door!'

Amanda glared at Jason, and then sadly looked at Charles and said, 'Old Jiang, please help me to ask what Benson has done. How is he now?'

Charles sighed helplessly and said, 'Okay, okay, I'll get someone to ask tomorrow.'

'What do you mean, "Tomorrow"? Go

ahead and ask now.' Amanda ordered.

In Jason and Cindy's eyes, this made them so uncomfortable.

She had never paid as much attention to Jason as she had to Benson.

After sitting for a while, Jason and Cindy left.

Amanda could not sit still anymore. She did not want to talk to Jason at all.

On the other hand, after Jason and Cindy had left, Amanda pestered Charles to inquire about Benson.

After receiving the reply, Amanda went out with her bag in a hurry.

She wanted to go and see Benson, she even took the family bank book. She was going to withdraw some money on the way.

If Jason knew about this, he would be very disappointed.

It was really unlucky to have such a terrible mother-in-law.

When she arrived at the bank.

Amanda took out her bank book and was ready to withdraw the money. However, she suddenly remembered that Jason had given her a card just now.

After thinking for a while, Amanda immediately rummaging through the small bag and took out the bank card.

She inserted the card into the cash machine, but did not know the password.

She called Cindy and asked, 'Cindy, what's the password of Jason's card?'

She did not feel ashamed at all. On the contrary, she felt that it was her money.

Cindy was shopping with Jason in the supermarket. She asked Jason and he replied, 'Your birthday.'

Slam!

The phone was hung up.

Cindy looked puzzled. She shrugged her shoulders helplessly and said to Jason, 'I think my mother went to the bank to check how much money the card has in

the bank.'

'Don't worry. There is one hundred thousand in the card,' Jason said with a smile.

Cindy lowered her head and crossed her arms. She looked at Jason curiously and asked, 'Jason, tell me, how much money do you have? Last time you told me that you have more than one million in your card?'

Jason scratched his head, took out another card from his trouser pocket, and said, 'The rest is all here. I secretly took them from home. Do you want to go to the bank to have a look?'

Cindy grabbed the card and held it in her hand. She said with a sly smile, 'I really want to go and have a look.'

Jason smiled and his eyes fell on the card in Cindy's hand. Suddenly, his eyes shrank and he exclaimed, 'What the f*ck! I took the wrong card!'

Omg, it was over!

He was in big trouble this time!

Jason had given the wrong card to his mother-in-law!

The card in Cindy's hand was the one with one hundred thousand on it, and the one given to Amanda was the one with one thousand billion!

It was the one which had given by Joe Qiao last time!

'It's over! It's over!'

Jason did not have time to pay the bill. He pulled Cindy and went straight out. 'There will be huge trouble. Go back and find your mother!'

At the same time, Amanda inserted the bank card into the cash machine and entered her birthday to inquire about the balance.

'Hey, this guy's card really has money. I'll count how much it is.'

Amanda could not help smiling.

'One, ten, one hundred, one thousand, ten thousand...'

The more she counted, the happier

Amanda was!

'One hundred thousand, it's really more than one hundred thousand!'

'Well, why are there still so many zeros?'

Amanda frowned and her heart began to beat fast.

'This... this is...'

Se calculated again!

'One, ten, one hundred, one thousand, one hundred thousand, one million!'

'Ten million!'

'A hundred million!'

'A billion!'

'Ten billion!'

'A... a hundred billion!'

Chapter 80

Amanda Yang was dumbfounded!

She could not catch her breath!

A hundred...a hundred billion?!

Amanda fell down to the ground. She could not help shuddering.

All of a sudden, several people gathered around and looked at them, pointing at her.

'Oh my god, is this epilepsy?'

'Hurry up call 120!'

'Call someone. She's seriously ill.'

Soon, the staff of the bank came over and helped Amanda up to the seat by the side. They pinched her and gave her water.

Finally, Amanda woke up. Her hands were still shaking, and her eyes were dull. She muttered, 'A hundred... a hundred billion.'

The onlookers were all confused.

They did not understand what the old woman was saying.

Had she become muddle because of her illness?

Then, Jason Smith and Cindy Jiang also rushed over.

Just now, he had received a phone call from a bank staff and they told them the location.

'Mom, what's wrong with you? Are you okay? Do you want to go to the hospital?'

Cindy trotted over and squatted in front of Amanda with a worried look on her face.

At the end, she was her mother.

Of course she would worry when something happened.

Jason followed behind with a sad face. He saw Amanda holding the bank card tightly in her hand, and many people around were also talking about what she had said concerning "A hundred billion".

Although no one knew for sure, Jason knew it very well in his heart.

His mother-in-law must have seen the balance of the bank card and fainted out of shock.

He had to find a reasonable explanation to deal with this matter.

Owing to his mother-in-law's character, this gift was likely to be swallowed up by her.

Amanda's eyelids were drooping. When she saw Jason coming, she suddenly jumped up and stared at him with her eyes shining. She held his hand and said excitedly, 'Jason, A hundred billion... a hundred billion!'

There were actually a hundred billion in Jason's card!

Was this true?

Amanda could not believe it because Jason had always been a good-for-nothing.

Cindy still did not understand. She

looked at her mother and Jason eagerly and asked in confusion, 'What do you mean by a hundred billion?'

Jason shook his head and said calmly, ' I don't know. Is it..'

Jason did not say the second half of the sentence, and Cindy understood. She pulled Amanda to sit down and said, 'Mom, what's wrong with you? What do you mean by a hundred billion?'

Amanda took Cindy's hand and said excitedly, 'Cindy, there are a hundred billion in the card Jason gave me!'

All of a sudden, everyone was silent!

The whole place was in dead silent!

Everyone on the spot was dumbfounded.

Their eyes were all on Jason, who seemed to be an ordinary young man. His clothes were shabby, he did not look like a rich man.

A hundred billion? Must be kidding!

What the f*ck was this?

'Oh my god, did I hear it wrong? A

hundred billion?'

'This old woman is really ill.'

'Well, it's time to leave. It looks like she just came out of the hospital. Young lady, you'd better send your mother back as soon as possible. It's a waste of time for treatment.'

People around were talking about it. Of course, they did not believe that there would be a balance of a hundred billion.

Everyone regarded Amanda as a psycho.

Even the staff of the bank shook their head helplessly. Then, they turned around and left. They still had to work.

Amanda was anxious and shouted at everyone, 'Really, I really saw a hundred billion in the account. I didn't lie to you, I didn't lie to you.'

Amanda cared about her dignity so much, and she was being regarded as a lunatic by everyone, she naturally did not want to.

Amanda got up and kept telling

everyone that she had seen a hundred billion in the account.

Cindy was totally stressed out. She followed Amanda and kept trying to persuade her, 'Mom, stop messing around. Where did the money come from? You must have made a mistake. Let's go home, okay?'

Amanda refused, shook off Cindy's hand, and ran to Jason. She looked at him eagerly and said, 'Jason, tell them that there are a hundred billion in your card.'

Jason must have known, this card belonged to him, he must have known it.

However, Jason shook his head helplessly and said, 'Mom, what a hundred billion? Let's go home.'

'No, no, no, I have just seen a hundred billion! You gave this card to me, and the money inside is mine! A hundred billion!' Amanda shouted madly, and then rushed to the counter. She said, 'Help me check it out, and check it out. Tell them if there are a hundred billion

in this card.'

The man at the bank counter looked helpless. He looked at Jason and said coldly, 'Sir, please take her back. We have to serve others.'

Such a lunatic, and she was still on the loose.

Jason pulled Amanda and said, 'How about this, mom? You sit there and have a rest. I'll check it out, okay?'

Amanda nodded. She was very flustered now.

At this time, Cindy also came over and helped Amanda, who was trembling while walking, to sit in the rest area on one side.

Jason frowned, took out the card, handed it to the counter, and said calmly, 'I want to see the manager.'

The girl at the counter was stunned and then sniffed, 'Sir, you don't really think there are a hundred billion in this card?'

So hilarious.

The old woman had left, and then the man came again.

Were all the people in this family crazy?

However, Jason smiled faintly and said, 'Then I'll withdraw money.'

The girl at the counter looked at him with disdain and murmured, 'A poor man wants to get money? Do you really think there are a hundred billion in the card, loser?'

As she spoke, she began to open the account and said with an unfriendly attitude, 'Enter the password.'

Jason did as he was told.

The counter lady fiddled with it. When she saw the bank card balance, she stood up in shock with her mouth widely open!

The previous disdain on her face was instantly replaced by surprise and disbelief!

At the same time, the staff in the counter all gathered around.

When they saw the balance, they were all dumbfounded!

This... This really was an account with a hundred billion!

The old woman had not lied!

A hundred billion, my God!

They had all worked in the bank for years, but they had never seen so much money!

Their bank only had tens of millions in the vault!

'Sir, please wait for a moment. I'll go and call the manager right away.'

The previous lady at the counter came to her senses from the shock at this time. She immediately bent down and staggered to the manager's office.

Before she knocked on the door, Fiona Li directly rushed in and said, 'Manager, manager, something serious has happened!'

At this moment, Leo Zhou Zheng flirting with his lover in the office, and his lover

was someone on duty in the lobby of the bank.

Fiona accidentally broke in and saw it. She turned around and was about to leave.

Leo's face turned cold. He let his lover left under his table and then said in a cold voice, 'Fiona, what are you so flustered about? Do you know what the regulations are for the staff?'

Fiona was very scared, so she lowered her head and said sorry.

The lover also had put on her clothes. She twisted her hips and snorted in front of Fiona. Then, she walked away with her head high.

'Go ahead, what's the matter?'

Leo's expression was unpleasant. Who would not feel uncomfortable if they had been interrupted when they were just in the middle of their good times?

Fiona hurriedly said, 'Manager, there's a big client outside. He wants to make a deposit of a hundred billion!'

'A hundred billion?'

Slam!

Leo suddenly got up from the chair, his eyes were widely open and his breath was short.

What kind of person could make a deposit of a hundred billion?

What's more, the person had appeared at his branch!

If he could get a fortune-making investment of just one hundred million, he, Leo, would not have to work for a year!

Maybe he would be promoted to president of the branch next year!

What more, if he could have the big customer save some money in his bank, Leo's performance would rise sharply this year!

It just so happened that a few days ago at the meeting, they had been criticized for the poor performance in the deposit department, ranking in last place!

Leo was stressed out with this.

If it went on like this, he, as a manager, would be dismissed!

There was no time to think about it. Leo ran out in a hurry. 'Let's go, quickly take me there!'

Leo came to the bank hall and hesitated a little when he saw Jason at first. But after Fiona pointed out his identity, he immediately greeted him with a smile and stretched out his hands. 'Mr. Smith, it's so nice to see you. Let's talk in the VIP reception room?'

Jason shook hands with Leo and nodded in agreement.

Cindy saw the situation and immediately came over. She slightly frowned and asked, 'Jason, what's the matter?'

Was this the bank manager? Why was he being so polite to Jason?

Was there really something wrong with the card that Jason had given to his mother?

Just now, Amanda had been whispering in Cindy's ear that there were a hundred billion in the card.

Of course, Cindy did not believe it. If the money was real, why would Jason have to hide it from her?

But now, the attitude of the bank manager puzzled Cindy.

'Jason, tell me honestly, how much money is in the card?' Cindy's face was slightly cold.

Chapter 81

Jason Smith hurriedly explained, 'Cindy, you just overthink. Maybe there's something wrong with the card. I'll be back soon.'

Leo Zhou was a shrewd man and immediately understood what Jason meant. He said, 'Lady, don't worry. We'll be back soon. We won't take up too much of Mr. Smith's time.'

Seeing this, Cindy Jiang could not say anything, so she nodded.

Jason followed Leo to the VIP room. Sitting on the soft sofa, Leo made tea for him.

Leo was still shocked by Jason's young age but he was a rich man who wanted to make a deposit of a hundred billion!

The richest man in the country only had

ten billion, which also included the company's assets.

As for Jason, his personal deposit was a hundred billion!

This was too impossible!

This kind of person must be some sort of the heir to a hidden rich family. Only such a wealthy family could have such financial resources.

'Mr. Smith, you're so young. I didn't expect you to be so rich. It's really unexpected,' Leo said.

The one sitting next to him was, of course, Leo's lover, the receptionist on duty in the hall, which was previously crawled under Leo.

At this moment, she was planning to use her own beauty to seduce Jason. Wearing thin black silk stockings, she constantly crossed her legs and changed her sitting position, not care if she was

exposed.

However, Jason turned a blind eye to this.

He had seen too many of these kinds of women before.

'Manager Zhou, I have only one request. When my mother-in-law and my wife ask about it later, you just need to say that it was the bank's system error. Do you understand?' Jason said calmly.

This matter had to be kept a secret. If such a large sum of money was discovered by Amanda Yang and Cindy, the consequences would be unimaginable.

He could not expose his identity easily.

Instead, once Jason's identity had been exposed, how could he explain it?

What's more, he did not know how many eyes were watching him in the dark.

Would that woman let him go so easily?

That woman was behind all these things that had happened that year.

No, it was too dangerous!

Jason definitely could not reveal his true identity now.

'It's what we shall do. Mr. Smith's requirements will be met.' Leo nodded repeatedly with flattering respect on his face and said, 'Mr. Smith, if you don't mind, can I know the reason?'

Leo really wanted to know Jason's identity. If he could get good relationship with such a person, he would have a meteoric rise in the future!

'Manager Zhou, there are some things it's better for you not to know.'

Since Jason had said so, Leo did not want to ask anymore.

Seeing that Leo was a little cramped,

Jason also understood what he was thinking in his mind.

When he was young, there were hundreds of bank managers and presidents running to the door every day. They knelt down to ask for Jason's deposit and financial management, and even promised a lot of benefits.

Leo could not be excluded. Otherwise, he would not have invited him to the VIP room.

'Manager Zhou, let's do it this way. Your bank will keep this a secret for me. I'll deposit some money here.' Jason smiled and said.

Leo trembled all over. He was still hesitant about how to say it, but Jason said it first.

Exciting.

He and the little lover beside him looked at each other, and their faces were full

of laughter.

Were all the rich so generous?

'Mr. Smith, what are you talking about? This is what we will do for our customer.' Leo still wanted to say a few polite words.

Jason nodded and got up, saying, 'In that case, I'll take back this opportunity. I'll go first.'

Leo was dumbfounded. He did not expect Jason to be so straightforward.

'Wait, Mr. Smith.'

Leo quickly got up and said with a flattering smile, 'Since Mr. Smith is willing to deposit money in our small company, I will definitely treat this well.'

The corners of Jason's mouth turned upward. In this world, no one was not interested in money.

Next, Leo started talking for a long time, talked about a lot of things such as how much money Jason had to save, how long, and how much interest he would gain.

As a result, Jason casually said, 'Well, transfer one billion dollars from this card to your branch, and set my wife's name for the account and her birthday as the password.'

'One... one billion?' Leo looked at Jason with astonishment. He only felt that there was something wrong with his ears!

Oh, my God!

He would deposit one billion in one go, and that was for his wife!

This man was simply too rich!

Even the bank teller was scared at this moment. Her heart was beating wildly, and her eyes were full of stars, staring at

Jason. She wished she could have him for herself!

Such a man was simply the Prince Charming of every woman!

His wife must be so lucky.

After admiring, this bank teller mostly felt jealous of Jason's wife.

'Hurry up and handle it. I have to accompany my wife to go for groceries.' Jason said calmly.

Leo was stunned. With a broad smile on his face, he asked Fiona Li to take care of the matter right at that moment.

There was no need for him to do it himself. All he needed to do was to provide his identity card. This was the privilege of being a top VIP!

One billion deposit!

This was Leo's whole life business target.

This time around he could definitely get

the post of branch manager next year.

'Mr. Smith, your wife is really enviable that has a husband like you.' Leo did not forget to flatter him.

Jason just smiled gently and left after dealing with everything.

When they arrived at the hall, Leo explained to Amanda, 'Auntie, I'm sorry. We made a mistake with the bank system just now. This card has only one hundred thousand.'

Jason naturally did not care about this card anymore.

Hearing this, Amanda grabbed Leo's collar and shouted, 'It's impossible! It's a hundred billion! I've counted it. It was so many zeros with it! You're lying to me. You must be working together to cheat me. Give the money back to me! Give it back to me! That's my money!'

No one could stop Amanda if she made

an unreasonable scene.

'Auntie, I'm sorry, it's a banking error. Please forgive us.' Leo did not dare to make trouble with Amanda, so he just let her pull his collar.

'You're working together to trick me!'

Amanda angrily pointed at Leo, grabbed Jason's hand and said, 'Jason, hurry up call the police. They are ganging up with us. It's obvious that they have our a hundred billion!'

Jason said helplessly, 'Mom, there are only one hundred thousand in the card. Where did a hundred billion come from? It's a bank system error. They've already dealt with it.'

Amanda did not listen to him, fiercely pushed away Jason, pointed at him and shouted, 'You, you, you! You must be want to take my money away. I don't have such a son-in-law like you! Go

away! That money is mine, mine!

Amanda was too excited now.

No one believed it, they did not listen to a word of her.

In the end, it took everyone's effort to persuade Amanda.

Cindy quickly sent her mother back.

Jason went to the supermarket to get some groceries, and then went to the hospital to check on Angela.

Now that she had a full-time nurse watching her, she was not lonely at all.

Seeing Jason coming over, Angela called her dad in a babyish tone and threw herself into Jason's arms.

Jason squatted down, his face full of doting love. He scratched her little nose and asked, 'Did you behaving yourself?'

Angela held a doll in her hand and said with a smile, 'I'm very obedient. Sister

asked me to sleep on time and eat on time. I did it all.'

'Well, our Angela is the most obedient.' Jason picked up Angela and played with her for a while.

At the same time, Cindy returned to the bank and found Leo. She asked, 'Manager Zhou, tell me, is there really only one hundred thousand in the bank card?'

Cindy did not know why, but she always felt that Jason had lied to her.

Because when they were in the bank just now, she clearly saw the reactions of a few bank teller, so she hurriedly looked for the manager.

It must be because they had seen something then just they were so flustered.

Leo said apologetically, 'Miss Cindy, there's really only one hundred

thousand. There's been a mistake in the banking system. We've already reported it to the main branch to handle it.'

Cindy nodded and frowned. It seemed that she had overthought.

Two days later, Noble Brown called Cindy and invited her and Jason to have dinner, saying that they had to settle the relationship between three of people.

Cindy told Jason about it, and Jason replied directly, 'Yes, why not? Besides, you are my wife. I'm not afraid that he will take you away.'

Cindy actually did not want to go. She knew the relationship between Jason and Noble, she felt embarrassed.

But since Jason said so, Cindy did not refuse.

Indeed, the three of them needed to have a good conversation.

In the evening, they arrived at the

appointed place, Peace Restaurant.

It was a rare five-star hotel in Shang Jiang City. It was equipped with all kinds of facilities such as karaoke, bathing, massage, and so on.

Jason and Cindy entered the restaurant and said the number of the room. A special assigned waiter led them in.

As they went to the private room, two gangster appeared in the hall.

'Mr. Brown, they're here. Can we start now?' One of the burly men in a black T-shirt with tattoos on his body said down the phone with an obscene look.

Meanwhile, his eyes were fixed on Cindy's back.

The girl was so sexy!

Mr. Brown could enjoyed so much tonight.

Maybe by then, he and his brothers

09:44



would be able to have a good time too.

Chapter 82

Noble Brown was in the room. Holding the phone, he said with a cold face, 'Keep it safe, otherwise, you won't get a penny!'

Noble had been preparing tonight's plan for a long time.

He would not allow any mistakes.

He should take down Cindy Jiang tonight and killed Jason Smith at the same time!

'Mr. Noble, don't worry. I'll guarantee that everything will be safe. You'll just have to wait and see how much you'll enjoy the little woman tonight.'

He could not help laughing lewdly over the phone.

Noble frowned and said coldly, 'Just do what you need to do. You don't have to

worry about the rest.'

He did not like Simon He's tone.

This guy was famous for being lecherous, but Noble had to use him because he was reliable in his actions.

Then, the door of the room was pushed open, Jason and Cindy came in.

Noble hurriedly hung up the phone, got up and greeted her with a smile, 'Cindy, you are here.'

When he saw Jason, the smile on his face immediately froze and became cold. He said coldly, 'Jason, sit down. It's just the three of us today.'

Jason and Cindy sat down, and the atmosphere in the room was a little awkward.

Noble poured two cups of wine for them and said with a smile, 'This is the first time for the three of us have dinner together since we graduated from

college.'

Cindy said with emotion, 'Yes, it's been three years, and we can still sit and have dinner like this.'

Women always easily get emotional when they remembered the good time from past.

Jason did not care. He sat by the side of Cindy, calmly crossed his arms and watching Noble's show.

Jason did not know what Noble's plan was, but he knew that Noble was not a person who would give up easily.

'Cindy and Jason, let's have a toast.'
Noble raised his glass and said.

Seeing Jason's hesitation, Noble put on a fake smile and said, 'What, Jason, are you still angry with me?'

Cindy glared at Jason, kicked him gently under the table, and winked at him.

Jason thought for a moment, raised his glass, and the three of them drank it up.

During the dinner, they talked about their college times, which was very memorable and enviable.

Halfway through the conversation, a waiter suddenly came in and said that someone in the hall was looking for Cindy, and then she was taken out.

Following that, Noble also went out and said that he was going out to see what was going on.

It was only Jason left in the room.

At the same time, a tall woman in a red V-neck long dress came in. She had big wavy hair and wore high heels. Her figure was extremely hot, with a radiance chest, body that full of fragrant, and she was extremely coquettish.

It was obvious that she was the kind of woman who was experienced in

nightclubs.

As soon as she entered, she quickly closed the door, threw away the bag in her hand, and went straight to Jason, who was stunned.

'Miss, did you enter the wrong room?' Jason was still a little confused.

However, the next scene made him feel as though this was a trap!

The woman crossed her legs and sat on Jason's body. Regardless of the situation, she tore off her dress belt and threw herself at Jason, kissing him very fiercely!

Jason was dumbfounded.

What the hell was going on?

He pushed the woman away all of a sudden. The woman was not putting on a show at all. She got up quickly and sat on the sofa, smoking a lady's cigarette calmly.

Before Jason could react, the door of the room was kicked open!

Then, several burly tattooed men rushed in. As soon as they entered the room, they occupied any place in the room that Jason could escape from.

Jason narrowed his eyes and immediately understood what was going on.

The woman on the sofa immediately rushed over with her clothes in disarray and cried. She cried and complained, 'Brother Simon, you have to help me. Just now... just now I was almost raped by him.'

It was a trick!

It was a sex trap!

Jason instantly understood that this was obviously a trap designed for him!

It did not take long for him to figure out who had organised it.

Noble was really f*cking shameless!

The tattooed man, Simon, kicked Jason in the chest and scolded fiercely, 'Fu*k! How dare you play with my girlfriend! Are you digging grave for yourself?'

Jason's eyes were cold. He looked around and found that the door was blocked. There was a person standing by the window. It was so dense that it was hard to see through. It seemed that he had to help himself to escape.

He said coldly, 'I didn't play with your girlfriend. She broke in by herself, and I didn't do anything.'

Then, there were also a lot of people gathering outside the door, all of them were trying hard to look inside from the crowd.

Simon shouted at the top of his voice, 'Everyone, come and have a look. This guy was tempted by the beauty and

forced my girlfriend into his room. He was going to force her to do something. He even said that he did not do anything. Then the lipstick marks on his mouth and face must have been put there by my girlfriend herself?'

All of a sudden, a crowd of people outside the door began to talk about it.

'Didn't expect there to be such a person in the Peace Hotel. He's dressed in such shabby clothes, and his mind is so dirty!'

'This kind of people should be arrested by the police, and then should be treated with chemical to become eunuchs!'

'It's f*cking disgusting. Why don't drag him out and show him to the public? Take off his clothes and throw him in the street!'

All of a sudden, the crowd was furious.

Listening to their humiliation, Jason's

brows wrinkled deeper and his face became more darkened.

Simon could not stand Jason's ignorance. He even looked innocent. He came up and kicked him again. He pointed at Jason's nose and said ferociously, 'Brat, can't you f*cking find a woman? There are so many women in the red light district, but you don't look for them. How dare you play with my woman? You're looking for death!'

Jason's eyes were sharp. He stared at the sobbing woman beside Simon and said in a cold voice, 'Tell them, did you break in by yourself?'

The woman was crying sadly. She pointed to Jason and retorted, 'Brother Simon, he is talking nonsense. When he was outside just now, he kept staring at my legs. He said... that my butt was perky and he wanted to f*ck

me. I didn't expect that when I went to the bathroom, he quickly jumped from behind to grab me and pulled me in. I... I almost...'

'Fu*k you! You're still pretending, aren't you?' Simon was so angry that he slapped Jason on the head and shouted, 'B*stard, you're done for today! I've called the police. You're about to be caught!'

Then, Noble slowly arrived with Cindy.

Seeing this scene, Noble was very surprised and asked, 'Jason, what's wrong? What happened?'

Cindy was also very shocked. She heard the noise. At this moment, she saw the scene in the room and heard the discussion of the people around her. Her eyes immediately turned red.

'Jason, what did you do?' Cindy rushed over and grabbed Jason's arm.

Jason said in a hurry, 'Honey, trust me. I was wronged. I don't know this woman at all. They joined forces to mess with me.'

Simon immediately laughed and scolded, 'F*ck you! You have a f*cking wife, but you still want to play with my woman!'

'Hey, pretty girl, your husband, he's so abnormal. He pulled my girlfriend into the room and wanted to rape her!'

Hearing this, Cindy panicked. She immediately turned around and apologized, 'I'm sorry, my husband wouldn't do this. You must have misunderstood.'

Cindy did not believe that Jason would do such a thing.

Simon pushed the woman next to him out and said to Cindy fiercely, 'Are you saying that I'm lying? Can't you see your

husband's face with so much lipstick marks? Are you telling me that my girlfriend is cheap and wanted to kiss your husband?'

Cindy recoiled out of fear. Simon was too fierce.

But she still kept apologizing and said, 'I believe my husband, he wouldn't do this. There must be some misunderstanding.'

'F*cking misundertanding!'

Simon was furious. He swung his hand and slapped towards Cindy.

However, his hand was tightly pinched by Jason in mid-air. 'You can touch me, but don't hit my wife!'

The corner of Simon's eyes turned cold. He was a well-known ruthless man. He also had some friends who were like him, so he did not expect that he would be stopped by such an ordinary man.

This guy had quite a little bit courage.

'Well, well, f*cking explain to the police!' Simon was furious.

Meanwhile, several policemen came in.

'Who reported the case?' The leader of the police officers, who had a square face, asked with a serious look.

'Me.' Simon said as he pointed at Jason and sneered, 'This guy wanted to rape my girlfriend, but I caught him. Hurry up arrest him!'

'Then please come with us. You guys come with us too,' the police officer said.

'Officer, you must have made a mistake. My husband wouldn't do such a thing. There must be a misunderstanding.' Cindy's eyes were red when she saw that Jason was going to be taken away,. She was so anxious that she almost cried.

'Whether there is a misunderstanding or not, we will know when we arrive at the police station.'

The square-faced policeman handcuffed Jason immediately.

'Wait!'

Cindy wanted to stop him, but the square-faced policeman warned clearly, 'Miss, if you continue to hinder us from working, even you will be arrested!'

'Cindy, it's okay. Don't worry. I have friends in the police station. I'll ask them on Jason's behalf.'

Then, Noble, who had been watching the bustling scene, stood out and seemed to be very concerned.

However, he kept sneering in his heart and winked at Simon.

Both of them showed a triumphant sneer at the same time.

This time, Jason must be finished.

He had to be locked up for at least a dozen days. If it was serious, it would be

impossible to leave.

Jason smiled and wiped away the tears in the corners of Cindy's eyes. He said, 'Honey, don't worry. I'm going to clear up the misunderstanding. I'll be out soon.'

Jason looked very calm, but he was already angry in his heart.

He looked at Noble coldly and sneered in his heart.

Noble, you have finally attacked me.

Then, you would bear all the consequences that would befall you.

Jason was taken away and sent directly to a separate interrogation room. During this period, no one came to interrogate him, so he got locked up.

And outside, the police had already let Simon and others go because they were the victims in this matter.

The police handled the case impartially, so they just arrested Jason, and had nothing to do with Simon and the others!

At the entrance of the police station, Simon was smoking with his brothers, laughing and talking, waiting for Noble to drive his BMW X8.

'Mr. Noble, if anything like this next time, remember to look for us.' Simon smiled and took the woman in the red dress with his brothers and left.

Noble looked coldly at the police station, with a sneer on his face. 'Fight with me, sooner or later, I will kill you!'

After Jason had been arrested, there brewed a storm in the whole Shang Jiang City, and undercurrents were surging...

'Brother Bruce! Something happened.

09:44



Mr. Smith has been arrested!

In the villa, Paul Reed hurriedly found
Bruce Scott.

Chapter 83

In the villa, Bruce Scott was discussing something with several confidants.

Last time when Nathan Qi was uprooted, he, Bruce, could not afford such a large piece of the pie. He needed to discuss it with the brothers.

After all, it was a matter for dozens of parties, which all had too many benefits and connections behind them.

Then, seeing Paul Reed running in anxiously, Bruce raised his eyebrows and asked, 'What's the matter? Why are you in such a hurry?'

'Brother Bruce, Mr. Smith has been arrested.' Paul sweating profusely, said, 'I just came back from outside. I heard from my brothers that Mr. Smith was arrested at in the Peace Restaurant.'

Bruce stood up suddenly, and his face was full of anger. 'What? How could Mr. Smith have been arrested?'

'I heard that Mr. Smith tried to rape a woman and was caught on the spot. But according to what our brothers said, She was Simon He's woman,' Paul said.

'Simon He?' Bruce looked puzzled and said domineeringly, 'I've never heard of him. How dare he touch Mr. Smith! He's courting death!'

Bruce's face was cold, and his eyes were full of killing intent. 'Bring a few people and entertain this Simon He well. Ask him clearly, who made him do this! Also, call Xavi Wang now and ask him to let go of Mr. Smith immediately!'

Bruce knew that if Mr. Smith was caught, the whole of Shang Jiang City would be turned upside down!

These people were too reckless!

'Okay, Brother Bruce!' Paul left.

Bruce also got up in a hurry, left the villa, and drove there in person.

Elsewhere, Cindy Jiang had been staying with Noble Brown since Jason Smith had been arrested. She had been trying to figure something out.

'Noble, you must help Jason this time. He would never do that kind of thing. Those people must have deliberately framed him. I am afraid that something will happen to Jason.'

Cindy's voice was full of emotion, she was very worried about Jason's situation.

Noble comforted her while saying, 'Cindy, don't worry. I will try my best to help. Don't worry. I'll give my father a call. He should know a lot of people.'

Cindy nodded in agreement. Her eyes were red and tears were rolling down.

Now, she could only pin her hopes on

Noble.

Noble called his father hypocritically. After speaking for a while, Noble's face darkened and he looked worried.

Cindy saw this and felt a twinge in her heart. She asked, 'Noble, how is it? Does your dad have any idea?'

Noble sighed and said, 'Cindy, my father had sent someone to ask about the situation, but this is a big deal. The specific situation will only be known by tomorrow.'

Cindy also knew that it was not easy to ask for help, so she nodded and asked eagerly, 'Noble, could you please help me to get in touch with those people from earlier? I can pay them as much as they want.'

Noble was silent. The more he behaved like this, the more worried Cindy became.

After a while, Noble finally said, 'Let me give it a try.'

However, he did not know that Noble's heart was full of cold laughter and pleasant at that moment.

Let him help Jason?

Of course it was impossible. For Jason, he wished he could be locked up in there forever. In this way, he could get close to Cindy unscrupulously, and then he could get her and make her his exclusive treasure!

Meanwhile, in the office of the CEO of Sheng Ding Group.

Bruce walked in following the sexy secretary.

Looking at Joe Qiao, who was working, Bruce always bowed his body and looked respectful.

'CEO, Mr. Scott is here.' The female secretary said with a sweet voice.

Joe looked up at Bruce and asked, 'Bruce, why are you looking for me at this time?'

Bruce was a little flustered. He lowered his head and said, 'Chairman Qiao, something has happened. Mr. Smith was arrested.'

'Oh?'

Joe was stunned, and his face collapsed in an instant. He said in a deep voice, 'Young master was caught? Who caught him?'

At the same time, the door of the office was pushed open again. Diego Deng came in with a panic look and said, 'CEO, Mr. Smith was deliberately framed and they said that he raped a woman. He was taken away.'

In an instant, the whole office was filled with piercing coldness and burning anger!

The combination of ice and fire gave people a feeling that Joe was about burst out a chilling momentum!

'Who did it?'

Bang!

Joe was furious. He stood up angrily, and his eyes were like two raging fires!

Bruce shivered with fear and almost lost his footing. He had never felt so much anger from Joe.

For such a long while, this old man had always been kind and approachable.

'Found it, several local ruffians, the one who took the lead is named Simon He, and the person behind him hasn't been found yet.' Diego hurriedly replied.

'Call Xavi Wang and ask him to release Jason immediately. At the same time, check the person behind this case thoroughly!'

Joe narrowed his eyes and said in a cold tone. He walked out of the office and took Diego to take the elevator to the secret room on the top floor.

Bruce had no choice but to wait.

He was not authorised to go up.

On the top floor, hundreds square meters room, there was a huge electronic display screen.

Joe bowed and stood centrally. He was very respectful to the old man on the screen who was sitting in a wheelchair and wearing a breathing mask.

'Old master, something had happened to the young master.'

Joe's voice trembled as he said this.

On the display screen, the old man only raised his hand slightly and moved a few fingers. His old and weak voice came through, 'Don't be too ostentatious. Let Zayne deal with this matter.'

'Yes, old master.' Joe replied respectfully, and then hesitated for a moment before he asked, 'Old master, do you want to tell young master about the matter of the third daughter of Su family?'

There was a burst of silence.

The old man sighed and replied, 'That girl is too arrogant. Let Jason deal with this matter by himself, cough-cough...'

The electronic screen was turned off, and Joe turned around and left with Diego.

Long Teng Villa, Seaboard Province Province.

A middle-aged man in his 40s and 50s, with handsome hair and a gray Chinese suit, was playing chess with a man in a military uniform in his 30s opposite him.

With a broad view, it could be seen that there were more than a dozen men in military uniforms standing inside and

outside of the villa, guarding all the entrances and exits with great seriousness.

At this time, a man in military uniform rushed over and bowed to the man in the Chinese suit and whispered something in his ear.

Smash!

The chess piece in his hand was suddenly crushed!

The man in the Chinese suit, with a cold look in his eyes, shouted, 'What are the law enforcement team doing in Shang Jiang City? Why have they simply arrested people without doing a proper investigation. Call Xavi Wang and ask him to release people immediately!'

He flew into a rage!

In the courtyard, the tension, which had been simmering for a long time, exploded like a bomb!

The man in a military uniform asked, 'General Xiao, what has happened?'

The man in Chinese suit snorted and said, pointing at the man in his thirties, 'The soldiers you brought out in the past, now they have become the pawns of others. Do you know who these men have captured?'

Zayne Xiao was very angry at that moment, his whole body was tense.

This Shang Jiang City was now at large?!

He dared to catch that man. Were they trying to get to heaven early?

'Who is it?' asked the man in military uniform, frowning.

Something big must have happened to have made General Xiao so furious.

Zayne said coldly, 'Jason Smith.'

Bang!

The chess piece in the man's hand fell

on the chessboard, and he could not pay attention to anything else. He quickly got up and said, 'General Xiao, I'm going to deal with it right away.'

They were going to die soon!

If Xavi dared to catch him, the man under Xavi's control were all going to die!

At the same time, in the Shang Jiang City's Law Enforcement court, Wade Fang, the cop with a square face was sitting in his office. It was Noble Brown who was sitting opposite him.

He first took a box of tea with a flattering smile on his face and said, 'Captain Fang, this is for you. It has been a lot of work, hasn't it? This is the best Biluochun green tea.'

Wade looked at it and waved his hand, saying, 'Mr. Noble, take it back. I won't accept it.'

Noble smiled awkwardly, but he did not hesitate. He got straight to the point and said, 'Captain Fang, how are you planning to deal with my classmate?'

Wade looked at Noble, smiled and asked, 'Mr. Noble, what do you want me to do?'

Noble ran over in the middle of the night, carrying some stuff with him.

There must be something.

Noble smiled and said, 'Captain Fang, I know that you are worried about your son's schooling. I recently checked a house in the center of the city, the school district. A room with a balcony. I also gave the key to your wife. Would you like to call your wife first?'

Wade was stunned. He frowned, stared at Noble for a while, and then quickly called his wife. 'Helen, did you take his key? Hurry up return it!'

On the other end of the phone, Helen Wang was showing off to her sisters once she had got the school district house in the city center. When she heard Wade's words, she immediately retorted, 'Why should I return it? I don't want to give it back! You work overtime all day long and don't go home. How long you had accompany your son? You don't to worry about school, why are you shouting at me now? If you have the ability, you get a school district house for our son!'

Slam!

The phone was hung up.

Wade's face turned cold. He stared at Noble. After a long while, he asked, 'What do you want me to do?'

Chapter 84

Noble Brown smiled and sat comfortably. He said without hurry, 'I won't ask you to do anything illegal. I just want him to stay here for a few more days. After all, it's a crime. We have to handle it impartially and strictly enforce the law. Am I right?'

Noble said with a smile on his face. He seemed to have succeeded in his conspiracy.

Wade Fang was weak in front of his wife.

This was his flaw.

Wade was thinking for a moment, then nodded and said, 'Okay.'

Ten minutes later, Wade was sorting out the information. He came to the director's office and knocked on the

door. He would not open the door until he got a response.

At that moment, Xavi Wang, who was working in the law enforcement department of Shang Jiang City, was dealing with office matter.

He was the kind of public servant who worked hard until late at night.

'Wade, what's the matter? Why have you come to me so late at night?' Xavi said warmly. He picked up his cup, blew the tea, and took a sip.

Xavi had a good impression of Wade, who was meticulous in his work and strict in his execution of the law. He was a trustworthy guy.

Wade, who was holding a document, came in and said, 'Captain Wang, I caught a criminal suspect who was trying to rape a woman. Now we have investigated it thoroughly. All the reports

are here. Captain Wang, please give me your instructions.'

As he spoke, Wade handed the file to Xavi.

Xavi was stunned for a moment, and then his face suddenly darkened.

Was this Wade just trying to make a joke with him? Did he need to inform him personally about such a trivial matter?

Ting!

Xavi put down his teacup, looked unhappy and said, 'Wade, this is just a small matter. Do you have to come and ask me in person? Are you confused or is there something wrong?'

Wade braced himself and said, 'Captain Wang, it's not a big deal, but recently this kind of crime is happening more and more. I feel that we can set a example and publicize it. Jason Smith,

the criminal suspect, should also be severely punished.'

Xavi understood. He nodded and said impatiently, 'Okay, it's up to you. You don't have to inform me.'

Xavi just handed the case over to Wade to deal with such a small matter.

After receiving the order, Wade left.

As soon as Wade had gone out, the landline on Xavi's desk rang.

As soon as the phone was connected, there was a polite voice on the other end, 'Captain Wang, I am Bruce Scott.'

'Mr. Bruce, why are you calling me in the middle of night?' Xavi recognized Bruce and asked this. He was a man with great influence.

'Captain Wang, I won't beat around the bush with you. Tonight, my friend was caught by your men. I hope you are able

release him as soon as possible. There is a misunderstanding,' Bruce said in a calm tone, but not a tone of discussion.

Xavi naturally understood. He raised his eyebrows and said in a deep voice, 'Mr. Bruce, my people wouldn't arrest people indiscriminately. If your friend is really innocent, I will deal with him impartially. Don't worry about that.'

'I'm willing to believe you, but as for my friend, there must be some misunderstanding in this matter. I hope you, Captain Wang can handle it impartially.'

The meaning of Bruce's words was already clear.

Xavi frowned. Bruce's attitude made him felt dissatisfied.

Bruce, I had not touched you, but you dared to talk to me like this!

'Mr. Bruce, we are all based on evidence

and law. Since your friend really didn't do anything, we will naturally let him go at that time.' Xavi's tone also became cold.

'Since Captain Wang said so, I'll believe it. I hope Captain Wang can deal with it as soon as possible.'

Snap!

After saying this, he hung up the phone.

Xavi flew into a rage and slammed his fist on the table!

Who did you think you are, Bruce? How dared you speak to me like that!

If not for the fact that Bruce had successfully transformed and become a well-known entrepreneur and had done so many good deeds over the years, Xavi would have caught him a long time ago.

However, he had no evidence.

Well, now Bruce dared to speak to him in such a rude tone.

Who on earth that they had arrested tonight?

Xavi felt so uncomfortable and frowned. He felt that this matter was exactly what Wade had spoken about just now.

Just as he was about to go out and ask in person, his private mobile phone rang. Xavi became agitated when he saw the caller ID.

'Hello, Chairman Qiao, why are you calling me?' Xavi said in a respectful tone.

Joe Qiao was the richest man in Shang Jiang City.

There were so many people who wanted to make friends with him.

Xavi was no exception.

Joe was the representative position of

the entrepreneurs in Shang Jiang City. To a certain extent, he represented the dignity of the company.

'Captain Wang, I don't want to beat around the bush with you anymore. My young master has been caught by your men by mistake. I hope that Captain Wang can find out the truth and release him as soon as possible.' Joe spoke politely, but there was an unquestionable aura in his words.

This time, Xavi was really shocked!

Chairman... the young master of Chairman Qiao, the richest man?!

Oh, my God!

He did not expect that the richest man in Shang Jiang City has a young master!

Where had he come from?

'Chair... Chairman Qiao, don't worry. I'll ask someone to check it out right away.

'I'll tell you the truth and deal with it impartially. I'll give you an answer in a while.' Xavi did not dare to neglect this matter.

It could not be delayed!

Why were there so many police officers catching the wrong people tonight?

What the hell were these officers doing?

Xavi was very angry while he was also in a panic.

'Captain Wang, thank you so much. I'm going to invest some to build the police college next year to support the social development of Shang Jiang City,' said Joe.

Clatter!

Xavi was stunned!

Build a police academy?!

What a shock! What a shock!

'Thank you, Chairman Qiao, for your

strong support in our work! I'll deal with it in person. Please wait for a moment and I'll give you a satisfactory answer!

Xavi hurriedly thanked him and hung up the phone. He took a deep breath and recovered from the shock.

Xavi could not wait and put on his uniform, his hat, and was about to go out.

Apart from excitement, there was also anger!

They even dared to arrest Chairman Qiao's young master. This bunch of people were too presumptuous!

Then, the landline rang again.

Xavi was already in a hurry. He grabbed the microphone and said in a hurry, 'Who is it? Can you call again later?'

His attitude was unfriendly.

However, a cold snort came from the

other end of the phone. 'Well done, Xavi, now you even dare to shout at me. Have you changed your profession? Don't you know me, Zayne Xiao?!

He said coldly, with anger in his voice.

Xavi just trembled and suddenly looked at the caller ID, 'General ...General Xiao? You misunderstood! I have an urgent matter, so...'

'Humph!'

There was a cold snort on the phone, and Xavi's eyes lid kept on jumping.

Zayne Xiao, a man like a mountain!

He had a strong background!

Definitely would not dare to slight him!

At that time, Xavi was still a trainee soldier.

'I don't care what kind of urgent matter you have. Today, your people did not check it properly and indiscriminately

caught my VIP. You must investigate the case immediately and then let him go!' Zayne said coldly.

Hearing this, Xavi's hair stood on end!

What the f*ck!

Why had they also captured the VIP of Zayne?

What the hell was going on here?

Xavi was so anxious that he was sweating profusely. He said, 'Don't worry, General Xiao. I'll look into it myself. Give me 15 minutes and I'll give you a satisfactory explanation.'

'Alright, I'll give you 15 minutes! One minute later than it and you will need to take off the uniform!' Zayne said angrily.

Snap!

The phone was hung up.

Xavi was feeling exhausted all over his body, there was a buzzing sound in his

head.

Something had happened!

Something big was going to happen!

Wade, who the hell had you arrested?

Xavi rushed out and asked the driver to drive to the station.

He had figured it out on the way, and there was only one person who had been caught by the sub-bureau that night.

One person?

It startled Bruce Scott, Joe Qiao, and then even Zayne Xiao!

He was going to die!

What a great power and background did he have!

What on earth had his officers done to irritate him?

After getting out of the car, Xavi directly rushed into the sub-bureau.

Seeing Xavi arrive, all the colleagues of the sub-bureau stood upright and saluted him. None of them dared to say a word.

Why?

They were not blind. He was there to denounce them!

'Wade! F*ck you, come out!' Xavi shouted and kicked the door of the captain's office open.

At this time, Wade was arguing with his wife in the office.

He had to ask his wife to return the key, but she refused and quarreled with him.

There was no time to say anything. Wade hung up the phone and hurried to greet him. He smiled and said, 'Captain Wang, why have you come in person? What has happened?'

Pat!

Xavi suddenly hit the table, pointed to Wade's nose and scolded, 'The thing you did, where is he? Where have you locked him up?!'

Chapter 85

Wade Fang was in a daze at that moment. He did not expect that Xavi Wang would have been so angry!

He had never seen him like this before.

As an old man for many years, Wade was very easy to read so it obvious that something must had happened!

Could it be that the young man who had been arrested had an extremely powerful background?!

'Captain Wang, what are you doing?' Wade was facing the him and asking.

Xavi glared at the Wade, and said in a cold and harsh voice, 'How dare you ask me?! You're a fool! Where is the person? Take me there! Right away!'

This Wade was still not being clear

about the situation.

He had been working for so many years, but he was so short-sighted.

Wade knew that Xavi was angry, so he did not dare to delay. He quickly led the way and arrived at an interrogation room.

Meanwhile, in the interrogation room, Jason Smith sat calmly and had closed his eyes to rest.

He did not need to worry at all.

He had done no wrong on this matter.

There would be someone to take care of it for him. All he needed to do was to wait patiently.

However, Jason was thinking about how to deal with Noble Brown.

Others could not see it, but Jason knew that it had definitely been organised by Noble.

He did not expect that their brotherhood, which had lasted for so many years, would fall apart at this moment.

The door was pushed open, and two people came in. Of course, Wade leading, and Xavi, who was behind him, was following him in a hurry.

When he saw Jason locked inside, he was also confused. Such a young man could combine the efforts of three forces. He should not be underestimated.

'Mr. Smith, I'm sorry. Your matter has been investigated. It's a misunderstanding. Now you can go.'

Xavi said with a smile, which was quite kind.

Wade was stunned and said, 'Captain Wang, all of us saw what this man had done. It was true. How can we just let

him go so easily?'

If they had let him go, it would be difficult for him to explain to Noble.

However, Xavi just took a cold look at Wade, then immediately took out his mobile phone and threw it in his arms. He said in a low voice, 'Look at it yourself clearly. Tell me when you have finished reading. Can we let him go?'

Xavi was really angry at this moment.

Wade had arrested him without investigating clearly. He had already made a mistake.

But now, he was still refused to admit it.

They had already sent the evidence to his mobile phone!

This was indeed a great slap on the face!

Wade panicked in his heart. When he turned on the video, he saw several of the previous victims telling the truth that

they had framed Jason.

Clatter!

Wade panicked because he knew that he had caught the wrong person.

Concerning this matter, he had made a big mistake.

'Wade Fang, I'm asking you now, can we let him go?' Xavi shouted.

Wade's face was red with cold sweat on his forehead. He muffled his head and said, 'Yes, we can.'

'Humph!' Xavi snorted, turned to Jason and said with a smile, 'Mr. Smith, I'm sorry. I apologize to you on behalf of the division. I hope you don't mind, we will learn our lesson from this matter and will never do it again!'

Jason did not say anything until now. He just looked at Wade coldly and then said to Xavi with a calm smile, 'It's all right. It's just a little misunderstanding. I

believe in you.'

Xavi walked out of the interrogation room, face to face with Jason, with a smile all over his face.

'Wade Fang, you are suspended for three months. write a report for me!'

Before leaving, Xavi just angrily scolded Wade, and Wade had no choice but to accept it.

After they left, Wade called Noble and said coldly, 'Noble, he's gone. Do you know what kind of trouble you almost caused me? My wife will return the key to you tomorrow. Don't ask for my help again!'

Angry!

Noble was so surprised. He had never thought that this would be the result.

In less than half an hour, Jason had been released!

'Captain Fang, what's the matter? How could you have let him go?' Noble was puzzled. At that moment, he was in his villa.

What was going on with Jason?

Are they really going to let him go just like that?

'You still dare to ask me? Do you know who you've provoked? Captain Wang came here to release him personally! The people you've been asking for help have played those dirty tricks. You should already count lucky that I didn't catch you. Now you're still dare to ask me?'

Wade had a bad temper. This Noble's methods were too dirty!

'This person had been personally released by Captain Wang?' Noble was shocked.

What was Jason's identity? Unexpectedly,

he had the Bureau of Public Security Department release him personally!

'Captain Fang, can you help me...'

Noble said urgently, but before he could finish his words, the phone was hung up.

F**k!

Noble was very angry. He suddenly put away his cell phone and paced back and forth in the living room.

Jason had been released!

What the f*ck did he need to continue for?

His plan had just begun, but it had already come to an end?

He immediately called Simon He with another cell phone, but it just connected after a long while.

'Noble, are you surprised? It's me.'

The familiar voice made Noble shiver, his hands and feet were cold, and beads of

sweat as big as beans on his forehead came rolling down.

'Jason? Why are you...'

Noble's words were stuck in his throat!

This was Simon's phone number. Now Jason was answering the call. Even a stupid could understand what had happened.

'Where is Simon?' Noble asked, trying to calm himself down.

'In front of your door.'

Jason said calmly, and then, the sound of crying came from the phone.

Noble was shocked. He stood up from the sofa in the living room, quickly ran to the window, and looked out through it.

Two black Mercedes-Benz with the scarlet taillights, stopped at the gate of the villa.

And at the front of the car, there was a man leaning on it, smoking a little cigarette, which made Noble panic.

Jason Smith!

Why had he come so soon?

Bang!

Before Noble could react, the door of the villa was violently kicked open. Paul Reed, with more than a dozen brothers, broke in!

A large group of people quickly surrounded the living room on the first floor.

There was a loud bang.

Simon, whose mouth was covered by green tape, was kicked directly in front of the sofa in the living room by Paul. He knelt on the ground with a bloody nose and a swollen face, looking so miserable.

Everything happened so suddenly.

Noble did not have the time to think about it.

At the door, Bruce Scott slowly followed Jason in, threw the cigarette butt on the ground, and calmly stamped it out before stepping in.

As if there was no one around, he sat straight on the sofa and looked at the environment of the villa.

'I didn't expect that I could come in and sit down three years later.' Jason said calmly.

Noble was sweating all over. He was shocked by the scene in front of him.

Standing respectfully beside Jason was the king of Shang Jiang City, Bruce!

What... what was going on?

Rip!

Paul tore off the seal on Simon's mouth,

and Simon kept kowtowing to beg for mercy. He cried, 'Mr. Smith, please spare my life. Please spare my life. Mr. Smith, please spare my life. I was wrong, and I dare not do it again. This time, it's all Noble Brown's idea. He asked me to do it!'

Every person would have this instinct to survive.

Hearing this, Noble's eyes widened and he shouted, 'Bullshit! I don't know you at all. When did I instruct you to do that? You are slandering me!'

Noble was not stupid. Jason's sudden visit this day put a lot of pressure on him!

Especially those people in the room and Bruce, who was next to Jason.

This figure was respected wherever he went, but today, he was willing to stand beside Jason and silently watch the

scene.

It could be seen that Bruce was just a minion in front of Jason. He did not dare to be presumptuous.

Therefore, Noble was very cautious.

Jason's change was too rapid, too unexpected!

Simon, kneeling on the ground, pointed desperately at Noble and accused him, 'Noble, it was you who gave me one hundred thousand. You asked me to do this!'

'Mr. Smith, you must believe me. It's him who asked me to do this. Please let me go. I won't dare to do it again.'

Simon kowtowed with tears in his eyes so much that he almost broke his neck.

He was so afraid of death.

That was brother Paul, and the man next to him was Bruce.

If they stamped his feet, the world would have shaken.

Jason only moved his eyes slightly, Paul understood very well, and directly took Simon out.

Outside, the shrill shrieks and begging for mercy were beating on Noble's line of defense.

His eyes were cold, and his forehead was covered with cold sweat. He desperately thought about his current situation.

It was failed.

Unexpectedly, Jason was not an ordinary person!

Unexpectedly, he was able to hide it for such a long time!

'Jason, it seems that I don't know you very well. I didn't expect that you would know Bruce.' Noble sneered and said, 'You have hidden yourself so well these years.'

Although he was very panicked now, he was not afraid.

He was not a push-over either.

Jason said calmly, 'Don't try to guess my identity. You will never be able to guess it.'

'Really? Then I'm really curious. What identity do you have?' Noble sneered.

He could not believe that he still wanted to show off at this time.

Did he think that he would be afraid of him just because he knew Bruce?

His father was the president of the Jade Stone Association, and he knew the people in the upper classes too!

'Do you really want to know my identity?' Jason suddenly asked.

Chapter 86

Jason Smith's eyes slightly narrowed, revealing coldness.

Noble Brown trembled all over. He felt that at this moment, Jason's whole body was emitting an aura that he could not explain.

It was the aura of invincibility and confidence.

'Jason, do you really think that you are great just because you know Bruce Scott?' Noble sneered and forced himself to calm down.

This was definitely fake. Why had Jason, a good-for-nothing, suddenly become so strong?

Noble had his father as his backup, and his father knew quite a lot of powerful people.

He was not worried that Jason would dare to do anything to him!

However, Jason then said calmly, 'Noble, I didn't want to target you, but you are against me with everything I do. I know that you planned tonight's incident. But if I forgive you for this, it would cause sorrow for myself and Cindy.'

As for Noble, Jason still would felt a little sad.

The word "Brother" had become very unfamiliar to him.

Noble was stunned. He frowned and sneered, 'Jason, I really don't believe you can do anything to me!'

However, as soon as his voice fell, Jason, who was sitting on the sofa opposite him, calmly said, 'The reason why you are so arrogant is only because of your father's connections and strength. Then I will destroy it in front of you right now.'

Then Jason took out his mobile phone, dialed Joe Qiao's number, and said, 'Let's do it.'

'Okay, young master, it has been arranged,' Joe replied on the phone.

In the end, he had to do it.

Jason would not regret it, because he would not allow anyone to hurt Cindy.

Noble's arrangement tonight had been done just to make the opportunity to get Cindy.

Therefore, he deserved to die!

Seeing this scene, Noble could not help but stand and laugh wildly. He pointed to Jason and said, 'Jason, are you kidding me? Do you think my father can be defeated just by a phone call from you? Don't dream about it! My father is the president of the Jade Association. Do you know how powerful he is? He is appointed by Mayor Xu!'

Facing Noble's sneer and sarcasm, Jason was unmoved. He just looked at Noble indifferently.

Noble was too confident.

After laughing wildly for less than a minute, Noble's cell phone suddenly rang.

As he saw the caller ID, it was his father that called!

Noble sneered and was so proud. He shook his mobile phone and said, 'Look, open your dog eyes and see! I want to ask my dad if you have pulled him down!'

The phone connected. Noble raised his voice and asked, 'Dad, what's wrong?'

'Noble! Did you provoke someone? Who did you provoke?' A roar came from the phone, which made Noble's head buzz.

What was going on?

Noble panicked and his laughter came to an abrupt end. Cold sweat broke out on his forehead and a bad premonition burst!

'Dad, what do you mean?' Noble asked in confusion, and his eyes were fixed on Jason with hesitation.

'The city just issued a notice that the Jade Association is to be dismissed, and I, as the president, have also been sacked!' Gilbert Brown roared angrily, 'And all the seven jade shops of our family have been checked! The funds have all been frozen! Who the hell did you mess with?! Do you know how many jade traders from Myanmar have called me?! You've really killed me! The Brown family has been destroyed by you! Bastard!'

Clatter!

At this moment, a huge wave was

surging in Noble's heart!

His father had been fired and the seven jade stores were being investigated!

Seven stores. All the assets of the Brown family, including the properties, were frozen!

This meant that the Brown family had gone bankrupt!

If that was the case, the Brown family would have to pay at least three hundred million!

That was a huge figure!

It was so scary!

'Dad! Dad... It's impossible. How could it be?' Noble still did not believe it at that moment, but he was already sweating and his feet were weak. He fell on the sofa, and his eyes were glazed.

'How dare you ask me! You bastard! People targeted me and said it was you

who had made trouble!' Noble's father roared on the phone.

Suddenly, there was a sound of breaking through the door. 'Gilbert Brown, you are suspected of misusing power and corruption. Now you are under arrest. Please come with us!'

Noble clearly heard this sentence, and then Gilbert's angry roar came from the other end of the phone. 'What a black sheep!'

'Dad? Dad!'

Noble was so anxious, his face was pale. After the phone was hung up, he sat weakly on the sofa, as if his spine had been pulled out.

It was over, it was all over!

Noble's support had collapsed in just overnight!

What he was facing were the main debts of hundreds of jade trade, and all these

jade traders were not good guys.

They were more or less involved in the underground forces!

Noble was completely terrified. His life was over, and his life might even end!

It was too ruthless! Jason was too ruthless!

He had directly cut off his future!

At this time, Jason stood up calmly and said, 'Noble, it's all your fault. This is a lesson I'm giving to you. I hope you can behave yourself well from now on.'

After that, Jason got up and left.

Soon, everyone left.

Noble sat on the sofa in the living room, out of control and burst into laughter. Then, he burst into tears.

He did not expect that he would lose to Jason!

He did not even know how Jason did it.

It was just a phone call. A phone call!

It was terrifying!

Jason was so horrible!

.....

Back to Jason. After coming out of Noble's villa, he got into Bruce's car and went to meet Joe.

'Joe, what can I do for you to come at such a late hour?' Jason sat on the sofa and tasted red wine.

Joe stood very respectfully in front of Jason. He bent down and said, 'Young master, I'm sorry. It's my negligence. I've made you suffer a lot.'

Jason said calmly, 'Joe, don't do this. It's no big deal. Tell me, what's the matter? Why are you in such a hurry to see me?'

Joe thought for a moment and replied respectfully, 'Young master, Miss Su will be coming to Shang Jiang City in a few

days.'

Boom!

The atmosphere suddenly became deadly silent.

The red wine glass in Jason's hand was hanging in the air. After a while, he put it on the marble gold-rimmed tea table with a dull face.

His eyes were empty as if he had something on his mind.

After a while, Jason frowned and asked, 'What is she doing in Shang Jiang City?'

Yusra Su was an extraordinary woman. She was also very self-confident and proud.

Jason and her were childhood sweethearts.

The youngest daughter of Harrison Su, the leader of the third generation of the Su's, the number one wealthy family in

the capital.

She was the apple of the Su family's eye. She was always being treated so well by everyone.

'Young master, regarding the matter you left without saying anything at the engagement banquet, Miss Su was still holding grudge on it. She probably came here to ask you for a reason.' Joe's eyes narrowed slightly. He saw through it and did not say it out loud. He was so smart.

Young master used to be a romantic scholar, he had owed a lot of people debt of love.

Almost all the love debts that the young master had made were solved by Miss Su alone.

How to solve this?

By sending money.

However, young master left without

saying goodbye to her, which caused great hurt to Yusra.

He was afraid that the reason she came to Shang Jiang City was not as simple as what others may had thought.

Jason also feeling stressed out. He felt guilty, deeply guilty for Yusra.

'I know, this matter must be kept secret, especially Cindy, understand?' Jason frowned, and his heart was full of complicated feelings.

If Cindy knew that he had a fiance, how would she react?

Divorce?

That was for sure.

In any case, this matter had to be concealed from Cindy. Even if he wanted to explain, he had to find a good time to explain.

Jason was no longer in the mood to stay

any longer. He got up and left with a worried face.

Joe personally sent him to the Jiang family's old mansion.

'Young master, I'll leave now.' Joe said respectfully, ready to go to the Bentley.

However, Jason said, 'It's so late, come in and have a seat.'

Joe was stunned. He asked doubtfully, 'Young master, is it okay to do so?'

'It's all right. No one knows you. And since I could get out, I have to find a reason to explain. As for the reason, You need to think of it for me.' Jason said.

After that, he took the lead and entered Jiang's family old mansion.

Joe sighed helplessly. Young master was really so unpredictable.

Joe asked his men to drive the Bentley to the street by the side, and then he

stepped forward to catch up with Jason.

At that moment in the Jiang family's old mansion, Cindy could not stop crying and her eyes were red.

'Dad, you must save Jason. He has been framed.'

Sitting on the sofa, Charles Jiang's face turned red with anger, and the corners of his mouth twitched. 'I won't make this phone call! It was Jason himself who made this trouble, so let him solve it by himself. If he had really been framed, he would be released.'

Charles was so angry. It was too embarrassing!

How could his son-in-law do such a thing!

Not to mention Amanda Yang who was full of shame and anger, scolded angrily, 'Trash! Scum! Disgusting! Cindy, I told you, that good-for-nothing is not good.'

You don't listen to me, but have to be with him. Now, you see clearly that he is a good-for-nothing with a human face but a beastly heart! How about this, you divorce Jason tomorrow, and this time you must go through it!

Amanda was mad. Her daughter told them about it as soon as she returned home.

Amanda had lost her reputation at that time.

This son-in-law was really going to bring shame on them!

If this matter was known to the neighbors, Amanda Yang would not be able to live anymore!

They better kept holding on to it for the time being. This way, she could force her daughter to divorce.

Cindy covered her face and burst into tears.

What could she do if her parents would not help?

At that moment, the doorbell rang.

Amanda was already angry, so she was not in a good mood. She shouted, 'Who is it? Why are you ringing our bell in the middle of the night?'

Chapter 87

Crash!

The door opened, it was Jason Smith who was stood outside.

The expression on Amanda Yang's face froze and she asked in confusion, 'Didn't you already get caught? How come they let you out?'

Jason smiled and said, 'Mom, I didn't break the law, so they let me out.'

At the same time, Cindy Jiang heard Jason's voice and rushed over. She hugged Jason and cried.

Jason said a few words of comfort, 'Alright, alright, I'm alright. I have been released.'

In the living room, the whole family sat together.

Amanda and Charles Jiang were sitting

on the sofa. Their eyes were sharp and angry. They stared at Jason, and it seemed that they wanted to question him.

And next to Jason sat an old man. It was JoeQiao.

Amanda, who had been staring at Joe, said unhappily, 'Jason, who is this old man? How can you casually bring someone we don't know into my house?'

Amanda did not like the old man's dressing. At such an old age, he was still wearing a suit and holding a black hat that she had never seen before, with a smile all over his face.

At a glance, one could tell that he was an untrustworthy old man.

Jason hung out with such a person. No wonder he had been caught by the police.

Jason explained calmly, 'Mom, he is a... friend of mine. I was released because of his relationship.'

What kind of friend, Jason did not tell them.

If he told her that the people sitting in front of her was the richest man in Shang Jiang City and also was his butler, would Amanda go crazy?

'I'm Joe Qiao. It's my honor to meet you two.'

Joe knew that the young master's mother-in-law was a ruthless person. She was famous for being ruthless and unreasonable. Today, after he personally met her, he could tell that she was really so extraordinary.

'Qiao...Joe Qiao?'

Cindy recovered at this time. She looked at Jason's people carefully and asked in surprise, 'Are you really Joe Qiao,

Chairman Qiao?'

'Cindy, you know this old man.'

Amanda pursed her lips and sneered.

'Mom, Joe Qiao is the richest man in Shang Jiang City...' Cindy said excitedly.

She did not expect her husband to know Joe Qiao!

'The richest man in Shang Jiang City? Him?'

Amanda looked up and down at Joe with disdain and said with a disgusted face, 'Cindy, don't joke with mom! Could Jason know such a rich man? Besides, not everyone named Joe Qiao is the richest man.'

It was understandable that Amanda did not know Joe. She did not care about the business. What she did all day was just gossiping.

Moreover, in her eyes, how could Jason,

such a loser, know such a rich person?

If they really knew each other, she would kowtow and worship him!

Facing Amanda's sarcasm, Joe's face twitched, but he had been trying his best to control his temper.

Cindy was even more anxious. She kept winking at Amanda, but she turned a blind eye to it. On the contrary, she was even more disdainful.

'Jason, don't bring all the nobodies back home next time, or you won't be able to enter my house!'

Amanda said with dissatisfaction, even her eye bags were full of sarcasm.

However, at this time, the news suddenly popped up on the TV.

'The latest news is that Joe Qiao, the richest man in the city, as well as, the CEO of the the Sheng Ding Group, has already invested two hundred million for

the construction of the largest police institute. He has made great contributions to the development of the government.'

With the broadcast of the news, the whole living room became dead silent!

In particular, there was a photo of Joe and an interview video on it!

Amandan's eyes were widely open, staring at the richest man on the screen, and then her eyes kept moving back and forth on the old man in front of her.

'Oh my god!'

Amanda was so scared that she trembled. She pointed to the TV and said, 'You, you, you... Are you really that Joe Qiao, that richest man Joe Qiao?!'

Oh, my God!

Amanda felt crumbled!

What had she just done and what had

she said?!

What a fool! What a fool!

Such a rich person had actually come to her house but she sneered at him.

'Oh, that... Mr. Qiao, don't get me wrong. Don't mind. I'm just an old woman. Those words I just said were bullshit. Don't keep them in mind.'

Amanda was in a panic. She got up excitedly and fawningly. She made tea and fruit in a hurry. She wanted to put all the delicious food and drinks into Joe's mouth.

Joe just smiled indifferently and said politely, 'You don't have to bother. I'm just dropping Mr. Smith off. I'll leave right away.'

'It doesn't matter. It's our honor that you have come to our house. Please eat this. This is the fruit I just bought today. This tea is also top-grade Maojian tea. I'm

reluctant to drink them on normal days.'

Amanda's attitude had changed dramatically at this time. She could not be too solicitous.

Even Charles tried to talk, but was interrupted by her.

'Sit there and read your newspaper.' Amanda said to Charles, then turned her head, her eyes shining, staring at Joe as if she was looking at a national treasure.

Cindy was so helpless. It was really shameful for her mother to behave like this.

A second ago, she wanted to drive him away, but this second, she kept watching him.

'Mom, Chairman Joe has a lot of things to deal with every day, he's busy.' Cindy said.

Amanda glared at Cindy and said, 'What do you know? Don't talk nonsense.'

Following that, she got up with a smile, then glared at Jason and said, 'Get up and sit over there.'

Jason had no choice but to get up.

Amanda sat next to Joe with an obsequious expression and said, 'How do you know Mr. Qiao, Jason?'

From now on, she started to question Jason. She was really shameless.

Although Amanda wanted to fawn Joe, but she knew it in her heart.

Jason was such a good-for-nothing. How could he know such a rich entrepreneur? It was a miracle.

Joe smiled and said, 'I met Jason by chance. He helped me. I owed him a favor for when something bad happened to him.'

'Oh, help.' Amanda whispered with a smile. She glanced at Jason and felt so

unhappy.

They thought that Jason might be great, but he still turned out to be a good-for-nothing.

Why not other kind of favor, but help him to get out from police station?

If Joe owed her a favor, she would have asked for a hundred million.

Jason was also very helpless and did not say anything.

At this time, Joe also got up and shook hands with everyone, saying, 'I'm sorry, everyone. Since Jason is fine, I'll go back now. I'm sorry to have disturbed you.'

How could Amanda just watch her opportunity slip away? She quickly took Joe's hand and said, 'Mr. Qiao, thank you for helping our Jason. Come to my house for dinner next time.'

Joe smiled and left after saying a few polite words.

Amanda personally sent him out to the entrance. After he had got in the Bentley and left, she went back with a look of reluctance on her face.

Bentley!

That was a luxury car!

As soon as she entered the door, she shouted excitedly, 'Charles, our family is going to make a fortune. That's Joe Qiao, the richest man!'

Charles gave her a cold look and said, 'You were condemning him just now!'

Charles was not happy because such a big shot with a rich and a high position had come to his home, but he did not get to talk with him. All the conversations were instigated by Amanda.

Amanda rolled her eyes at him and felt happy in her heart. She did not know what to think about. When she saw that

Jason was still in the house, she changed her usual despise of him and sat down in front of him with a shy smile.

'Jason, don't blame me for being so mean to you before. If you had told me you knew Joe earlier, I would have treated you like my own son.'

Amanda's shamelessness was at a really high level.

Jason had no money and no power, so she scolded him with all kinds of humiliation.

Now that Jason knew Joe, she would treat him as her own son.

Cindy felt that Amanda had gone too far. Her mother was too disrespectful to others.

'By the way, Jason, in the future, go and mingle with Joe. It's definitely not a bad thing for you.' Amanda said, and then asked, 'What did you help him with last

time?'

This was what Amanda cared about the most. She was thinking if she could ask for more money.

Jason casually lied, 'Last time I saw Chairman Joe on the street and he had a heart attack, I sent him to the hospital.'

'Oh, that's a big deal. Didn't he give you money?' As soon as Amanda said this, she stared straight at Jason.

Last time, he gave her one hundred thousand dollars and then she had made such a big joke.

Could it be that the money had been given by Joe?

There was definitely more than one hundred thousand!

This boy must have had some other money hidden in his pocket!

She had to take the money!

'Mom, what are you thinking? Don't you know who Jason is? Could he ask for money from others?' Cindy said with a cold face.

What did her mother say? Was she suspecting Jason?

'What do you know, shut up!' Amanda said to Cindy, then looked at Jason and said, 'Jason, you call me mom. My daughter has also married you. After three years of suffering, your father and I have also lost a lot of reputation because of you. You can't hide it from us. How much money do you have?'

She was sure that Jason must have received more money.

Jason looked at Cindy and sighed slightly, indicating that he had no choice.

If he were to be targeted by Amanda, he would be badly skinned.

'One million, and there are nine hundred thousand yuan left, which is to be used for Angela's treatment.' Jason could only say so. Last time he told Cindy that he had a card worth one million.

A million!

Hearing the number, Amanda was in high spirits. She stared at Jason and showed her mother-in-law's majesty. She reached out her hand and said coldly, 'Give me the card. I'll keep it for you.'

Chapter 88

Amanda Yang asked for money, of course, because this was Amanda Yang.

A thick-skinned, shameless woman.

Jason Smith was speechless and did not know what to say. He looked at Cindy Jiang.

Cindy came over and said coldly, 'Mom, what are you doing? Even if this money was taken by Jason, he can't give it to you. It's for treating Angela.'

Cindy was very clear about Jason's character. He must have saved it to deal with Amanda for a million.

But she did not expect that her mother would directly ask for the money.

Hearing this, Amanda's face immediately collapsed. She stood up and said unreasonably, 'I didn't say that I

don't want to treat Angela. I'll just help to keep the money safe. If you want the money, you can tell me.'

Cindy was so angry, she would not give the money to her no matter what.

In Amanda's mind, there was no Angela at all.

Once the money was in her hands, it would not be easy to get it back.

Seeing that Cindy refused, Amanda turned to look at Jason and asked arrogantly, 'Jason, let me ask you, will you give me the money?'

This was way of forcing him.

Jason was also feeling helpless. He silently took out the card that he had been preparing for a long time.

Since the last incident in the bank, Jason had prepared this card. It had nine hundred thousand in it. At first he was going to give to Cindy, but he did not

expect to hand it over to Amanda tonight.

Snap!

Amanda was fast, taking advantage of Cindy's lack of action, she took the opportunity to grab it, then she rolled her eyes and said, 'That's more like it.'

Then, she took the card so happily and would not let it go. She turned around and walked into the bedroom while twisting her fat butt. She did not come out until a while later.

By the time she came out, Jason and Cindy had already left.

'Where are they?' Amanda asked with a cold face.

Charles Jiang sighed helplessly and said, 'You drove him away.'

Amanda pouted and muttered, 'Just took one million from them. Can't I take the money? I also did this for their good. If

expect to hand it over to Amanda tonight.

Snap!

Amanda was fast, taking advantage of Cindy's lack of action, she took the opportunity to grab it, then she rolled her eyes and said, 'That's more like it.'

Then, she took the card so happily and would not let it go. She turned around and walked into the bedroom while twisting her fat butt. She did not come out until a while later.

By the time she came out, Jason and Cindy had already left.

'Where are they?' Amanda asked with a cold face.

Charles Jiang sighed helplessly and said, 'You drove him away.'

Amanda pouted and muttered, 'Just took one million from them. Can't I take the money? I also did this for their good. If

the money was put in Jason's hands, maybe he would spend it all.'

Amanda looked down on Jason, so she would not let him keep the money.

'No way, you find out where Joe Qiao's company is. I'll go there tomorrow. Jason saved his life. It's only one million. He's so rich, he should pay ten million at least,' Amanda said, already having an idea in her mind.

Such an ATM machine could not be let go just like that.

'If you want to check, you can do it yourself. I don't have time to play with you.' Charles was feeling annoyed. He took off his presbyopic glasses and went straight into the bedroom.

'Charles, what do you mean? Am I messing around? I did it for this family! If you want to take care of your daughter, you should make her divorce

Jason.'

Amanda did not want to give up and started to quarrel.

Cindy woke up very early today because she had to formally talk about the cooperation project with Tang Ren's branch on behalf of the company.

The cooperation meeting was set to take place in the conference room of Bi Kang Pharmacy.

Cindy planned to go to the hospital to have a look at the Angela after the meeting.

It had been two days since she had last seen Angela.

It was worth mentioning that, since last night, Cindy had called Noble, and she could no longer get through.

She did not pay much attention to it, thinking that Noble must had been busy.

'Hi, Director Song. I'm very glad to see you here. I also look forward to the success of our cooperation.' In the conference room, Cindy was representing her company at the meeting with the new head of Tang Ren's branch.

There were a total of six people on behalf of Bi Kang this time. James Huang was there too. After all, he was worried about such a big cooperation.

'Hi, Mr. Huang and Manger Jiang. I didn't expect Manger Jiang to be so young and promising.' Director Song was also very polite. The two parties had greeted each other.

Next, the cooperation would officially started the negotiation.

'Manager Jiang, according to our dean, we are ready to sign the contract. Please take a look. If there is no problem, we

can sign it immediately.' Director Song said.

'Ah!'

Both Cindy and James were shocked. They did not expect them to be so straightforward.

Did Jason have such big influence?

'Director Song, you... aren't you joking with us?' James asked in disbelief.

This was simply the fastest cooperation in history, and it was with Tang Ren hospital!

James could not understand. Was it all because of Cindy?

'Mr. Huang, don't worry. This has been arranged by Dean Tang in person. As long as Manager Jiang is here, we can immediately sign the cooperation agreement.' Director Song smiled and said.

As he spoke, the secretary handed the contract to Cindy and James. After a few glances, they found that the contract had been tailored for Bi Kang, and the profit was unimaginable!

If this contract was signed, Bi Kang would earn two hundred million at least! Two hundred million? What did that mean?

James almost fell off his chair.

'Director Song, are you sure you're not kidding us? The terms in the contract are obviously more beneficial to us.' Cindy suddenly felt that she was dreaming. It was so incredible.

Director Song said with a smile on his face, 'Manager Jiang, we have already signed it. What are you worried about?'

Cindy saw that the contract had already been signed with an official seal.

In other words, as long as Cindy signed

the contract, the contract would take effect.

It seemed that the relationship between Jason and Professor Tang was not so simple. There must be something that she did not know.

When she went back, she must asked Jason about it.

Recently, Cindy found that she was increasingly unable to see through Jason. He had changed so much.

Thinking of this, Cindy picked up the pen and was ready to sign her name.

However, at that moment!

The door of the conference room was pushed open!

At once, eight bodyguards in black suits rushed in and guarded at the door.

Then.

There was a cool and beautiful woman

in a long dress with a white corset. She had delicate facial features, a high straight nose, with a proud and cold look on her face.

She wore a wide baby pink sun cap, a pair of expensive LV crystal shoes, a pair of white silk gloves, and a diamond necklace on her neck, all of which were pink diamonds.

This woman exuded a noble and elegant aura, giving off a cold and hard-to-approach feeling.

As soon as she appeared in the conference room, everyone's eyes fell on her. She was so beautiful!

She was even more beautiful than a moviestar!

And her figure was very beautiful, a pair of slim arms holding a red LV bag, slender and straight legs, and snow-like skin.

Not to mention her gracefulness from head to toe.

All the women in the conference room were ashamed at that moment.

Only Cindy's appearance was comparable to this woman's, but she had lost a lot from her gracefulness.

This was just like the meeting of the princess of the royal family with the poor families, but in the modern era.

Everyone was stunned. They did not recognize the woman who had suddenly barged in.

'I'm sorry. I don't agree to sign this contract.'

This was the first thing the woman said after entering the room.

Her tone was ice-cold, as if she was trying to put people in an icy world. Moreover, there was invisible pressure in her voice.

'Miss, I'm James Huang, the CEO of Bi Kang Pharmacy. May I know who you are?' James stood up with a smile on his face, looking extremely gentlemanly.

The woman just glanced at James coldly and said, 'You're not qualified to know who I am.'

Arrogant!

This woman had a cold bitchy face.

Then, under everyone's gaze, the woman stepped forward and walked towards Cindy. She frowned slightly and asked coldly, 'Are you Cindy Jiang?'

At this moment, Cindy was completely scared by the aggressive manner of the woman. She nodded and said, 'Yes, I am. May I ask, you are...'

One look and one could tell that this woman was not someone to be trifled with. She was dressed in famous brands, and she must be a daughter of a

wealthy family.

But why did she know her?

Pat!

A loud slap was directly placed on Cindy's face, and the sound echoed throughout the conference room!

Cindy's words immediately interrupted by a slap from the woman in front of her.

Cindy was confused. It was hard for her to understand, and no one else at the present could understand.

'Miss, why did you hit her?' James was shocked and wanted to defend for Cindy.

However, just a cold glance from the woman in front of him was enough to make James tremble with fear.

It was too terrifying!

The woman's eyes were so cold.

'Go back and tell Jason that you helped

him take this slap. He'll know what to do.'

After saying that, the woman turned around with a chill.

When she walked to the door of the conference room, she suddenly turned around and said to Cindy with a smile, 'I forgot to tell you, my name is Yusra Su.'

Chapter 89

When the woman with cold aura left the meeting room, everyone was unable to calm down for quite a long while.

Cindy Jiang felt a burning pain on her cheek, but she did not know her at all.

But she seemed to know Jason Smith.

James Huang said apologetically, 'Director Song, I'm sorry that something like this has happened all of a sudden. What do you think about our cooperation?'

Director Song also smiled slightly to ease the embarrassment. 'Of course, there is no problem for us to cooperate. We can continue now...'

Before he finished speaking, Director Song's cell phone rang.

After picking up the phone, Director Song said a few words, and his face instantly clouded. 'Okay, I know.'

'What's wrong, Director Song? What happened?' James saw through Director Song's expression at a glance.

Had something bad happened?

'I'm sorry, Mr. Huang and Manager Jiang, our cooperation is temporary stopped. I'm not sure about the specific situation. I have to go back and discuss it with Dean Tang. I'm sorry.'

Director Song said this and left in a hurry with his men.

The rest of the people, including James, were all standing in the conference room in a daze.

Everyone's unfriendly gaze fell on Cindy.

'Manager Jiang, what the hell is going

on? Do you know that woman just now?'

James was also suppressing his anger. He knew very well that this matter might have something to do with that woman just now.

Especially just now, that woman also mentioned Jason, that good-for-nothing!

What the f*ck!

This time, could it be that Jason had caused trouble, which led to the failure of the cooperation between Bi Kang and Tang Ren?

Cindy's face turned a little cold. She grabbed her bag, held back her emotions, and greeted James. 'I'm sorry, Mr. Huang. I have to go back now.'

After that, Cindy left the meeting room quickly.

As soon as she left, people kept whispering in the conference room.

'Mr. Huang, I think that this matter is likely to have something to do with Manager Jiang.'

'It was such a good chance, and our company was going to enter the market and have a good prospect. It has been destroyed by Manger Jiang just like that?'

'Who was that woman just now? She's so cold and fierce. I'm still afraid of her. Her imposing manner was too strong!'

They were chatting with each other, and there were more complaints spoken about Cindy.

James slapped the table and said, 'That's enough. Shut up, all of you!'

James was stressed out at the moment. The success and failure of the cooperation depended on Cindy so he had more doubts about her.

Elsewhere, back to Jason.

He did not need to go to the company. Ashley Su was in charge of everything. He believed in Ashley's ability.

It was unexpected that Cindy's cousin Ivy Jiang had taken the initiative to ask Jason out.

They met in the game center. Ivy had also brought several friends with her.

'Cousin-in-law, why are you so late?'

When Ivy saw Jason slowly walking over, she immediately ran over sweetly and grabbed Jason's arm, looking so obedient.

This sudden move made Jason felt a little uneasy. He asked suspiciously, 'Why did you ask me to come here?'

Ivy puckered her lips and said with a smile, 'I want to hangout with you. Let's go. I'll take you to see my friends.'

Was Ivy's purpose really just as simple as wanting to hangout with Jason?

Of course not.

When those friends saw Jason for the first time, they were very disgusted with sarcasm written all over their faces.

'Ivy, this is your good- for- nothing brother- in- law? He really has his own style. Is it a trend to dress like beggars nowadays?'

'Ivy, are you trying to fool us? He looks like a poor man at first glance. Was he able to pay for our expenses today?'

'Forget it, forget it. Let's go back. It's so disappointing. It's a shame for me to hang out with such a person.'

They said a few words to each other, crowding Jason from all directions.

What the f*ck, this man was so poor.

What he was wearing were actually dirty sneakers of an unknown brand. His blue sweatshirt was also washed white, which made him look out of place with them.

Seeing that the group of people looked down on Jason, Ivy immediately retorted, 'What do you know? My cousin-in-law is awesome! Do you know Bruce Scott? He has to be respectful to my cousin-in-law too.'

She had brought her friends out today just to show off.

Hearing the few of them mocking Jason like this, Ivy was not happy.

Bruce Scott?

They looked at each other and then burst into laughter.

'Ivy, are you out of your mind?'

'Do you know who Bruce Scott is? How can a fool like him know Bruce Scott?'

'If he knows Bruce, I will kneel down and call him grandpa.'

A few young men dressed up in hooligans trend, with sneers on their

faces.

Bruce, these people who were gangster, sure they knew the name of Mr. Scott, the Underground Emperor of Shang Jiang City!

Hundreds of followers, hundreds of brothers!

Bruce respected Jason?

That was impossible. What a joke it was!

Ivy was so anxious. She stamped her feet, grabbed Jason's arm and said, 'Jason, tell them quickly whether this is true or not. No, you call Bruce now and ask him to come over right away!'

Ivy's started to show her princess-like behaviour.

She had never been questioned so much, so she was unconvinced.

However, Jason shook his head and said, 'Sorry, I don't know Bruce Scott. Ivy, did

you mistaken it?'

'Hahaha!'

Then, there was a burst of laughter.

Ivy's face turned red, she felt the contempt from her friends.

It was if she was now standing naked in front of the public, like a hairless wild chicken, being ridiculed by others.

'Ivy, alright, your brother-in-law already said so. Don't lie to us, we won't laugh at you.'

'Your brother-in-law is an honest man. He's not that bad.'

'Forget it, forget it. Let's go play by ourselves.'

A few of her friends left while laughing at her.

Ivy was so angry that she turned around angrily. She slapped Jason and scolded him rudely, 'Jason! Why didn't you tell

the truth! I was laughed by them, are you happy?'

However, Ivy's hand was caught by Jason in midair.

'Ivy, I advise you not to take advantage of me. If it weren't for the fact that you are Cindy's cousin, you would not be standing and talking to me like this now, do you understand?'

Jason's attitude was cold in an instant, and his tone was stern. There was faint anger in his eyes.

Ivy was stunned, her hand was thrown away. She stared at Jason with fear and anger at the same time. After a while, she said, 'Jason Smith, you will regret it!'

How dared he yell at her!

D*mn it!

Ivy was irritated. She had never been so embarrassed as she was today when she had been ridiculed by her friends and

scolded by Jason.

However, Jason said calmly, 'It's up to you, but I warn you that if you dare to do anything out of line, you'll have to bear the consequences!'

After that, Jason turned around and left with his hands in his pants pocket.

Looking at Jason's back, Ivy was so angry that she stamped her feet and said angrily, 'Jason, how dare you provoke me? I'll make you regret it! Shit!'

She wanted to defeat Jason, the easiest thing to do was to threaten him with that incident.

After Jason left, he went to Sheng Ding Group to meet Joe Qiao.

'Young master, I've prepared the birthday gift you requested. Do you need me to open it for you?'

Joe's face was full of respect, the blond-haired secretary behind him was holding

a fist-sized brocade box in her hand. The brocade box was very delicate. From the look of the box, one could tell that the things in it was very valuable.

Jason took it quickly and said, 'No, it's just a gift. Your box is too outstanding. Change it to a more ordinary one.'

Immediately, the female secretary changed it to an ordinary box. Jason held it in his hand and nodded with relief.

'Alright, then I'll go back first.' When Jason got up and walked to the door, he suddenly stopped and asked slowly, 'Yusra Su, when will she arrive in Shang Jiang City?'

'I'm afraid Miss Su will be here in just two days.' Joe replied with a worried look on his face.

It was young master's love history!

The third daughter of the Su family was

not someone to be trifled with.

Especially after the thing that had happened, which had hurt her so much.

Over the past few years, Yusra had been looking for Jason. It was also during this period that Jason had inherited the family assets, and that just he was investigated by Yusra.

Jason left without saying anything.

Today, Amanda Yang went out early, she was wearing a flower-printed lady's robe, carrying some black chicken soup which she had cooked herself, took a taxi and arrived at Sheng Ding Group.

She was feeling so pleased with herself that she was walking proudly.

Why would Amanda to be there?

Of course, she wanted to meet Joe.

She was very clear, she wanted to flatter him, and then asked him for money!

Jason saved his life. After all, a million was too little.

Jason was too embarrassed to accept it. Amanda was not embarrassed, she was thick-skinned.

It would not be too much, just a ten million. If that was not possible, then she would ask for five million. If still not alright, then she would make a fuss.

Joe had such a big company and he was the richest man in Shang Jiang City. He must be rich, and would not care about a few million.

As soon as she arrived at the building of the company, Amanda got out of the car and saw a group of people coming out at the entrance of the building.

It was Joe!

Amanda's eyes were bright and she was about to rush over.

However, it happened all of a sudden!

Amanda stopped.

Wasn't that Jason beside Joe?

Why had that son of a bitch came here?

Amanda quickly hid aside and stuck out her head with her fat butt sticking out to the other side. She found that Jason had been invited into the Bentley by Joe!

That's right, it was inviting!

She could see clearly that Joe was very respectful to Jason. He bent down and opened the door himself.

How... how could this be possible?

Was this really her useless son-in-law, Jason Smith?

Chapter 90

She was so panic!

Amanda Yang was in a panic now. She took out her mobile phone and quickly took a picture all whilst trembling.

She wanted to get some evidence and then went back and asked Jason Smith about it.

Of course, Amanda was very confused about Jason's true identity.

How could this good-for-nothing ride in a luxury car with the richest man in Shang Jiang City?

Amanda could not figure it out, so she turned and hurried leave.

When she got home, she told Charles Jiang about the incident, 'Old Jiang, take a look at this. Is that Jason?'

Charles was feeding the bird. He put

down the birdcage, put on his presbyopic glasses, and looked at it. He said, 'Why did you take a picture of him? Are you still following Jason?'

Charles was surprised. What was wrong with this old woman?

Was she doing that kind of low-level spy tracking people thing?

Amanda glared at him, slapped him on the arm, and said, 'Take a good look at who is next to him!'

Charles was suspicious. After taking a closer look, he asked in surprise, "That... That is Joe Qiao?"

Amanda nodded, sitting on the sofa with her arms crossed and her face full of contemplation and dissatisfaction. She said, 'Jason, this rascal, must be hiding something from us. Charles, hurry up call Jason and ask him to come over. I want to ask him what his relationship

with Joe, and if he actually got a lot of money from Joe!

That was right. There was only money in Amanda's mind.

She believed that Jason must actually had a lot of money.

It was probably a lot more than one million!

After all, he had saved Joe's life. It was understandable for him to be so polite to Jason and invite him to get in his car.

Charles hesitated for a moment and suddenly said, 'Amanda, don't you think that Jason's is acting so different lately?'

Amanda did not care about it one bit. She thumped the table and said, 'What's the difference? He's just a good-for-nothing. If he really becoming different, me, as a mother-in-law, will ask him to come to our house in a big sedan chair.'

Charles sighed helplessly and said, 'Why

do you have to be like this? Jason is our son-in-law. Why do you have to do this to him?"

Although Charles did not want to admit Jason this good-for-nothing, but he was still his son-in-law and a member of the family.

Amanda glared at him and said, 'Why are you talking so much? Hurry up call him!'

Seeing that Charles had not move, Amanda took out her mobile phone and said angrily, 'If you won't call, then I'll do it!'

Amanda waited for Jason to answer. As soon as the phone was connected, she said with an arrogant attitude, 'Jason, where are you? Come to my house quickly. Your dad and I have something to talk to you about.'

As soon as Jason had been sent to the

hospital by Joe, he received a call from Amanda, with a very unfriendly attitude and a questioning tone.

He smiled and said, 'Mom, I'm in the hospital. I'll come and visit you later.'

'No! Come here now!' Amanda said arrogantly.

Snap!

After the phone had been hung up, Jason sighed helplessly. He left and took a taxi to the old mansion of the Jiang family.

As soon as he entered, Jason could feel a faint chill in the room.

Amanda was sitting on the sofa, looking at him from the corner of her eyes, and said coldly, 'Here you are. Sit down.'

Jason nodded and greeted his mother and father-in-law. He sat on the single sofa opposite Amanda and asked, 'Mom, why were you in such a hurry for me to

come over?'

Amanda also did not hesitate and got straight to the point. 'Jason, what is your relationship with Joe? Is it really so simple that you saved him?'

Jason was stunned. What had Amanda found out?

Should not be. He had hidden it so well.

'Mom, didn't I already explain to you before? Or I'll ask Chairman Qiao to come over and explain it to you?' Jason said.

However, Amanda smiled coldly, directly turned on the phone and put it in front of Jason. She pointed at it and said, 'Isn't this you?'

He even dared to lie to her. Jason was really so bold now!

Jason looked at the photo and his heart skipped a beat. Amanda followed him?

With his eyebrows raised and his face darkening, Jason's expression became somewhat disgusted. He said, 'It's me, but it doesn't mean anything. I just went to express my gratitude. As a result, Chairman Qiao was very polite to me. He personally sent me to my company.'

'That's it?' Amanda was very suspicious, but she could not find any reason to prove that Jason was lying.

Jason chuckled and said, 'Then if I said that the Sheng Ding Group is mine, and Chairman Qiao is also working for me. Can you believe that?'

Of course not!

Amanda could not believe it.

She was still wary of her son-in-law's bullsh*tting nature.

If just as what he said, why did he have to endure dislike and humiliation over the past few years?

Jason also knew that she did not believe him, so he deliberately said so.

Sometimes, no one would believe the truth.

Amanda stopped talking and seemed to be thinking about something. She said in a commanding tone, 'You don't have to go to the Cindy's grandpa's birthday party day after tomorrow. Just stay at home.'

The day after tomorrow was Amand's father's 70th birthday. She did not want to bring this good-for-nothing, Jason there.

She would definitely be laughed by her family because of Jason.

Moreover, her dad had some complaints about Cindy's marriage. Would she bring Jason back to celebrate ther dad's birthday and make him angry?

Jason probably had guessed this

situation, but he did not say anything. He took out a small box from his pocket and said, 'Mom, this is a gift I prepared for grandpa.'

Amanda glanced at the small brocade box on the table and muttered, 'What's this? The box looks bad. Don't tell me you just give something that just worth ten dollar.'

Amanda did not even bother to open it because she was afraid that it would make her eyes dirty.

A person like him was not going to be able to give anything decent.

Would it not be a joke to bring this small gift box to her dad?

Jason wanted to say something, but Charles tried to mediate and said, 'Amanda, after all, it's an expression of Jason's good will. Can't you stop acting this way?'

Amanda snorted and said coldly, 'Alright, you can leave now.'

As a result, before Jason could leave, Amanda's second sister Josephine Yang, came in. She was so impolite. She directly sat on the sofa and shouted, 'Amanda, pour a glass of water for me. This weather is so hot, so thirsty.'

Amanda's face immediately turned cold, but she still poured a glass of water for her second sister.

Josephine took a few gulps and saw that Jason was also there. She sneered with surprise on her face and said, 'Hey, Jason is also here. Well, I'm here to tell you that father's birthday party is the day after tomorrow. You can take our Cecelia's car.'

Took their car there?

Amanda hesitated and asked, 'Sister, is Cecelia's car got enough space for us?'

'Yes, of course it's enough.' Josephine was excited and said with a smile, 'Our Hudson, just bought a new car for Cecelia, which called what Lincoln Pilot. It cost more than one million. Seven seats, definitely enough.'

Showing off, purely showing off.

It turned out that this was the reason why Josephine had came there.

Amanda's face immediately collapsed. She glared at Jason and ruthlessly cursed him in her heart.

Josephine was also happy. She was just there to show off. Looking at the unwilling and helpless expression of Amanda's family, she felt so pleased in her heart. She still deliberately said, 'Amanda, it's okay. Make Jason work harder. Maybe he can buy a good car in a few years, right, Jason?'

Jason was touched and said with a

smile, 'Aunt Josephine, stop making joke on me. How can I compare with Hudson Han? He runs a company.'

'Alas, you can't say that. Although there's a big gap between you and Hudson, Aunt Josephine thinks that you can bear hardships. Well, I'll ask Hudson to help you see if there are any suitable position for you in his company. Let him help you. After all, we are family, should keep the goodies within the family, even dog have a bone right?' Josephine said with a smile, and the expression on her face betrayed her pride at that moment.

Her words were full of sarcasm and ridicule.

This nephew-in-law was obviously much weaker than her son-in-law, Hudson.

As for the arrangement of work, it was all just saying. She did not mean it. It

was just to show the strength of her son-in-law.

Jason's expression looked very bad. Did she just compare him to a dog?

Hilarious.

'Thank you, Aunt Josephine .' Jason took a deep breath and said calmly.

'Alright, it's settled then. I'll ask Cecelia to pick you up at your door the day after tomorrow.'

Josephine came and left in a hurry. She was only there to show off.

As soon as she left, Amanda burst into a rage, broke the glass, and said angrily to Jason, 'Who told you to talk so much? Useless! Look at Aunt Josephine's son-in-law, and then look at yourself. What did Hudson buy for your aunt Josephine? LV bags, golden necklace, golden ring, and now he has also bought a more than one million luxury car. He also bought a

three-story villa some time ago, which is worth ten million! What about you? What did you buy for our family? Why do I, Amanda, have such a useless son-in-law? I'm really so pissed off. You are not allowed to attend the day after tomorrow. Do you hear me?!"

Amanda was so angry that she sat on the sofa and hummed, "What are you doing there? Go away! I get a headache when I see you!"

Jason was also so helpless.

He had also bought a house in Dragon City

It was the most expensive building, Palace No. 1. A hundred million!

A luxury car?

Jason had all the luxury cars of the world. The parking lot was built using a mountain.

'Mom, in fact, I also bought a suite not long ago.' Jason looked at the furious Amanda, thought for a moment, and said this suddenly.

Chapter 91

As soon as Jason Smith finished speaking, Amanda Yang stared at him. Her eyes were fixed as if she wanted to see any clues on Jason's face.

'What? Did you buy a house? Jason, do you know what you're talking about? You've been poor for three years. How could you have bought a house? I didn't think you could even afford a toilet!'

Amanda was mad. Jason was really so good at boasting. At this time, he was still bragging to her.

Could he afford a house?

She paid half of the money for Jason and Cindy's wedding house!

By now, the price of housing in Shang Jiang City would be about twenty to thirty percent more expensive per square

meter!

Could he afford that?

'Mom, in fact, before I married Cindy, I brought some savings from my family, and I just bought the house recently. If you and dad want to live there, I can arrange it now.'

Jason still said calmly.

This time, even Charles Jiang who was sitting on the side, could not stand it anymore. He snorted and said, 'Jason, your mother-in-law is complaining that you are worthless, but you are boasting in front of us. Don't you feel embarrassed? How can you afford to buy a house? What did you use to buy a house? How much savings could you possibly have?'

Charles was really good at scolding people too.

Amanda sneered, 'When you and Cindy

got married, your parents didn't come. It's obvious that they look down on our Jiang family. Why? Do you come from a rich and powerful family? I can tell how much savings you have with my eyes closed.'

Jason's mouth twitched.

He really wanted to tell Amanda that if she wanted to count, she would never be able to finish counting his money even she lived so lives.

Seeing that Jason did not speak, Amanda got up and pushed him out of the door, saying, 'All right, hurry up. Don't forget that you are not allowed to come over the day after tomorrow, you should just go to the hospital to take care of your daughter.'

After driving Jason away, Amanda sat down on the sofa and was full of anger.

'Charles, what do you think

Josephine means? Did she deliberately come here just to show off? I just bought a car. She didn't pay for it herself too. It's all because of her son-in-law. What's there to be proud of? A pheasant wants to be a phoenix?'

Amanda cursed fiercely and was very angry. When her eyes fell on the small brocade box on the table, she was even more full of anger.

What could be good about those useless things that Jason had given her?

'Open it and see what he was able to give her dad.' she thought.

Amanda opened the brocade box. When she saw what was inside, she was furious.

'What is it? It's just a broken thumb ring! I can't believe that he just gave me this worthless thing for my dad's birthday party. He must have bought it from the

antique market again. I'm so pissed off and so ashamed of him!

Amanda looked at it a few times and put the jade thumb ring back. Then she was sulking.

Charles only glanced at her but did not see what it was. He was too lazy to care about it, so he said, 'Oh, why are you always bothering yourself with these things? Aren't you just looking for trouble?'

Amanda glared at him fiercely, got up, and left.

Meanwhile, in the capital, at the largest auction hall of antiques, the Misty Cloud Pavilion.

A tall woman in a dress pushed open the door and stepped into the magnificent office. Looking around, it was full of valuable antiques and golden jades.

'Boss, were you looking for me?' The woman bent down with her hands folded in front of her lower abdomen, looking very respectful.

On the boss' chair sat a middle-aged man in his forties, wearing a pair of black-framed glasses. There was a small golden chain hanging from them. He was having a slicked-back hairstyle, with a serious face, looked very calm.

Yoel Zhong, the boss of the Misty Cloud Pavilion, was also a well-known collector in the country. He was worth ten billion!

'Have you found anything out about the person I let you investigate?' Yoel's voice was firm and clear. It was like a large bell, carrying an inexplicable authority.

The woman replied respectfully, 'I did, but there was no result. We have already offered a kind invitation, but they

refused.'

Yoel nodded and said, 'Continue investigation. We must find out who they are. Tell me if there's a result.'

'Okay, boss.' The woman left the office.

Yoel stood up and stood in front of the large french window, gazing out at the night scene of the capital.

Two days ago, the Misty Cloud Pavilion had sold a collection at an astronomic price!

One point three million!

Qianlong Emperor's jade thumb ring!

As soon as the news came out, everyone in the capital city was shocked!

No one had dared to do this for a long time!

One point three million!

He was really rich!

Yoel ordered people to contact the buyer

in the first instance, but he was rejected to find out the buyer's identity.

Such a mysterious buyer must have a powerful background. Yoel had to find him as soon as possible.

Meanwhile, the whole Yang family was immersed in the joy of celebration.

Old Mr. Yang's 70th birthday was a big event.

Old Mr. Yang, whose real name was Felix Yang, was a former high-ranking secretary in government. He held an important position and had taken up many disciples, which could be said to be very highly respected.

After retirement, he returned to Yang's Village and became the most prestigious person in the village.

Because his seniority was still there.

And the Yang Family became the most powerful big family in the village. There

were dozens of family branches from it.

Under Felix's prestige, they were doing pretty well. Some of his children had worked with the government while others were involved in the business. There were also people who did nothing in their lives.

After all, the family was big, there were all kinds of people.

Even Charles Jiang was given a great opportunity because of Felix's assistance back then.

Yang Family's courtyard was a white-wall yard of Hui styled building. There was a pond, a rockery, and a small garden in the big courtyard. It really showed the Yang Family's rich background and manner.

The children and grandchildren were all looking forward to old Mr. Yang's birthday party. Not only to

celebrate old Mr. Yang's birthday but more importantly, they all wanted to meet someone.

'Do you think Jason Smith the loser will come to grandpa's birthday party?'

In the courtyard of the Yang family, a group of young juniors gathered together to drink tea and chat.

'Of course not. Aunt Amanda definitely wouldn't bring him here. She didn't bring him last time.'

'That's right. Grandpa didn't like Jason in the first place. Bringing him here would just piss him off.'

'I don't know what Cindy thought of by marrying that good-for-nothing. It's really so hilarious.'

They were all from the Yang family, born in Yang Village.

'He can't attend, we're just here to watch him make a fool of himself. I'll call Aunt

Josephine and ask her to bring Jason here.'

A handsome young man said, with a golden chain around his neck.

His name was Travis Yang, the only son of Jacob Yang, the fourth child of the Yang Family. He was also the youngest in the third generation of the Yang Family. He was the most favored by the old Mr. Yang.

Therefore, he became arrogant and supercilious.

'Aunty Josephine, it's me, Travis, I want to ask you something. Will Aunt Amanda's son-in-law Jason come to grandfather's birthday party?' Travis gestured to his brothers, asking them to be silent.

'Travis, what's wrong? Do you miss your useless cousin-in-law?' On the other side of the phone, Josephine teased him.

Travis smiled and said, 'I haven't seen him for a long time. I just want to ask about him.'

Josephine replied, 'Alright, how could I not know what you are thinking about. Jason must come this time. If he doesn't come, I'll tie him up for you, okay?'

After getting an positive reply, Travis said a few polite words and hung up the phone. Then he said to everyone, 'Alright, Jason will come over. Let's hurry to prepare for it. At that time, we'll see how he will make a fool of himself.'

Several people looked at each other and smiled, looking as if they had succeeded in their conspiracy.

It would be boring if they did not make a scene at such a big birthday party.

Moreover, Jason had always been everyone's target to make a joke. It would not be so fun without him.

This matter, through Travis and the others, almost all the Yang Family knew that Jason would come to this birthday party of old Mr. Yang.

Adults, not only the juniors but even elders like Jacob shook their heads disdainfully and said angrily, 'Jason Smith, that good-for-nothing, coming to our family to celebrate father's birthday, just to bring shame to it.'

Jason knew nothing about this.

He went to the hospital to visit Angela and bumped into Cindy Jiang in the ward.

'Cindy, you got off work so early today,' Jason said with a smile.

Cindy glanced at him coldly and did not answer him, which made Jason felt a little overwhelmed.

'Are you in a bad mood?" Jason sat next to Cindy and asked in a low voice.

Cindy was very angry now. She wanted to ask, but she did not want to take the initiative to speak.

She wanted Jason to explain himself.

Angela secretly ran over and whispered in Jason's ear, 'Daddy, mommy is not happy today. She told Angela that daddy has cheated on her and having an affair with other beautiful ladies outside.'

Having an affair?

Jason was amused and hurriedly said, 'Cindy, what are you thinking? How could I, your husband, be able to cheat on you?'

Cindy could not bear it any longer. She turned her head and her red eyes were full of tears. The look in her eyes made people's felt distressed.

'Jason, let me ask you, who is Yusra Su?'
Cindy suddenly asked, trying to restrain her emotions.

Chapter 92

Yusra Su.

How did Cindy Jiang know about Yusra Su?

Jason Smith was stunned. For a moment, his words were stuck in his throat and he did not know how to answer.

Cindy's eyes were red and filled with tears. She stared at Jason, trying to figure out something from his expression, but she was disappointed.

It was a disappointment to Jason.

Getting up, Cindy covered her mouth and left the ward, sobbing in a low voice.

Jason did not explain, because he did not know how to explain.

For him, this matter was not ready to be

explained to Cindy yet.

Meanwhile, Cindy cried in the bathroom for a while. Now, she firmly believed that Jason had cheated on her.

Because he did not even explain it to her.

Cindy was very sad and did not know how to face Jason.

After about ten minutes, Cindy's mood eased. When she returned to the ward, she did not look at Jason at all. She just accompanied Angela with a cold face.

Jason wanted to explain several times, but he could not say a word as if they were stuck in his throat.

The atmosphere was a bit dull. Jason took the initiative to get out from the ward and called Mandy Song outside of the ward. 'Mandy, did something happen in your company today?'

On the other end of the phone, Mandy

was obviously angry. She snorted a few times and said, 'Hum! Hum! Hum! Hum! Jason, you jerk, don't call me in the future!'

Snap!

The phone was hung up.

Before Jason understood what was going on, he muttered a few words and dialed again.

As a result, Jason was scolded again, 'Jason, don't call me again. B*stard! I'm going to block you!'

'Wait Mandy, I have something to ask you. Let's get down to business,' Jason said in a hurry. He was really afraid that Mandy would block him in the next second.

While Cindy did not say anything, he quickly asked, 'Did Cindy meet anyone in your company today?'

It was obvious that Cindy had planned

to cooperate with Tang Ren that day, and she had asked about Yusra as soon as she came back. She must have met her in the company.

Mandy said in a cold tone, 'You still ask me? Don't you know what you've done? Sister Cindy loves you so much, but you... cheated on her! You're such a jerk!'

Mandy was very angry now, defending the honor of Cindy.

Jason was such a good-for-nothing. How could he dare to cheat!

The news about what had happened in the meeting room had spread to the whole companies.

'Mandy, you must have misunderstood me. Am I that kind of person? Tell me, who did Cindy meet in the company today?' Jason asked.

Mandy hesitated for a moment and angrily said, 'Today, we failed to

cooperate with Tang Ren. A woman named Yusra Su came out and slapped Sister Cindy during the meeting...'

Yusra slapped Cindy?!

In an instant, Jason's face became cold, and his eyes were fierce!

Cindy did not tell him about this incident.

Yusra, Jason was guilty, but he would not allow anyone to bully Cindy.

'Alright, I know.' Jason hung up the phone. The momentum of his whole person had become very daunting.

He quickly contacted Joe Qiao.

'Joe, help me contact Yusra. I want to meet her,' Jason said coldly.

Joe answered on the phone, 'Young master, Miss Su is just by my side. Do you want to come over?'

'I'll be right there,' Jason said.

Then, he quickly took a taxi and rushed to the building of Sheng Ding Group.

In the main office, Yusra was sitting on a sofa, folding her arms. Her eyes were cold and full of resentment. She stared at Jason, who was standing in front of her.

'I haven't seen you for seven years, you have changed a lot.' Yusra said.

Her eyes were full of mixed emotions, including surprise, jealousy, hope, and disappointment.

Jason looked coldly at the woman in front of him, the woman who had made him feel guilty for seven years. He said, 'Yusra, don't get others involved in the matter between you and me, and don't get my family involved.'

Slap!

Yusra stood up and slapped Jason. She glared at him and said, 'Jason, this slap

is in my interest. The matter between you and me will not be solved so easily. Don't forget how you left without saying goodbye and hurt me at that time!

Facing Jason, they had not seen each other for seven years, and Yusra's heart was still fluttering.

She even had some expectations.

However, Jason's eyes and expressions just now had betrayed his inner feelings.

Yusra was also a woman. She could clearly see that Jason only had Cindy in his heart.

'Yusra, I'm sorry about seven years ago. You can take it out on me, but you can't take it out on Cindy. This is a piece of advice for you.' Jason said.

He felt guilty for Yusra and did not want to do anything to her.

But if she really reached out her palm to Cindy, Jason would not hesitate to fight

back.

'A piece of advice?'

Yusra sneered, and the tenderness in the corner of her eyes completely became cold. She said, 'What qualifications do you have to give me a piece of advice? I, Yusra Su, like this today, wasn't it because of you Jason Smith? Seven years ago, how could you have left without saying goodbye? How could you let me bear the humiliation alone?! How could you?'

Yusra cried hysterically. Tears rolled down from the corners of her eyes, representing the despair in her heart.

'Do you know how these seven years have passed? For the entire seven years, I, Yusra Su, have become a joke in the capital! Our Su family has become a joke!'

'All of this was caused by you, Jason

Smith!

'It's you who ruined me. Only now, I just getting some of the interest back. Why are you so nervous?'

'Cindy Jiang, right? Then I'll tell you, Jason, as long as I'm here, you won't live a good life! I'll break you both up, for sure!'

Yusra said a lot in one breath, and the way she gritted her teeth and opened her mouth was so terrifying.

Jason took a deep breath and looked at Yusra in front of him. He felt very guilty. He did not know that his escape from their marriage would have caused such big harm to her.

She had changed, making Jason feel strange and terrible.

'I... I'm sorry. I can apologize to you. If you want something back, you can come to me. I will try my best to satisfy

you. However, Cindy and Angela are my bottom line. I will not allow them to be hurt, do you understand?' Jason said, his eyes like torches, staring at Yusra.

'Satisfy me?'

Yusra sneered and suddenly said, 'Well, can you divorce Cindy and marry me?'

Jason frowned slightly and kept silent.

Yusra laughed at herself a few times, tears welling up in her eyes. 'I knew it. You've never loved me. Then why did you want to engage with me? Why?'

In the face of hysterical Yusra, Jason had no choice but to let her vent her anger on him, even if this caused bad things for him.

Yusra suddenly hugged Jason and said with sadness in her voice, 'Jason, I miss you so much. I really miss you so much. Promise me to divorce that bitch Cindy. I will listen to you and I won't argue with

you anymore. I won't even interfere if you find other women outside, okay?'

This was the Yusra's love, the humble love, and the love hatefully too.

She had already gone beyond the definition of love when she fell in love with him.

Jason pushed Yusra away from his arms and said hesitantly, 'Yusra, I'm sorry.'

'I'm sorry,' he said. He had made it clear.

Yusra was suddenly deflated like a balloon. The last piece of softness in her heart was completely torn up by Jason and then stepped on on the ground.

Wiping away her tears, Yusra laughed coldly and said, 'I understand. In your heart, I'm just a passersby.'

Jason pursed his lips and wanted to explain, but he was still silent.

He did not want Yusra to get hurt

because of him, and he did not want Cindy to get hurt because of him either.

However, some of the injuries were already preordained.

He was afraid that the more he tried to explain, the more he would not be able to make it clear.

Perhaps, such a straightforward way of doing things would be the best outcome for both of them.

Yusra's face was cold. She stared into Jason's eyes and suddenly asked, 'Jason, does your wife know your true identity?'

Now, she had been devoured by anger. Yusra had only one purpose in her mind, which was revenge.

She wanted to pay back all the seven years' humiliation she had received back to Jason.

She wanted him to understand that he would never be able to pay back the

damage he had caused!

Jason narrowed his eyes and frowned. He asked coldly, 'What do you want to do?'

Yusra took out her mobile phone, put one hand on her chest, and sneered with her red lips upward. She said, 'If I tell Cindy your true identity, what will she do?'

Jason's eyes froze, and the coldness on his body suddenly broke out!

As she spoke, Yusra dialed the number she had found.

The phone was connected.

'Hello, who is it?'

It was Cindy's voice.

Chapter 93

When Jason Smith heard Cindy Jiang's voice, his face became extremely gloomy. He stared at Yusra Su.

Yusra looked at Jason with a faint smile and said, 'Hello Cindy, I'm Yusra Su.'

At the other end of the line, Cindy quickly fell silent.

'Why are you looking for me?' Cindy was also a woman with a bad temper. At this moment, her tone was cold and obviously had a trace of anger.

Yusra was not in a hurry to answer. She looked at Jason and whispered, 'If Cindy knew your identity, how would she react? Have you ever thought about that?'

Jason clenched his fists and his eyes were cold and fierce. His low voice was

like a beast's roar, 'Yusra, you are playing with fire and you're going to burn yourself!'

Jason was very nervous and angry.

He did not like being threatened!

'Jason, don't you understand me? The more exciting the game is, the more I like it.' Yusra raised her radiance chin with provocation in her eyes.

Then, she turned to the phone and said, 'Cindy, what kind of person do you think Jason is?'

What kind of person was Jason?

Cindy was stunned and replied without hesitation, 'Miss Su, I don't know you. If you are here because of my husband, I think we can talk face to face. No matter what conditions you offer, I will try my best to satisfy you. But I warn you, don't think about breaking up the relationship between me and Jason.'

This was Cindy's warning. Obviously, Yusra did not expect that Cindy would give such an answer.

Her expression quickly froze, and her beautiful frown made her look more proud and cold.

Yusra said coldly, 'Cindy, I don't think you know your husband. Do you know his past? Do you know his family?'

'What do you mean?' Cindy looked suspicious. She could not understand what she meant at all.

However, Yusra's words made Cindy uncomfortable and confused.

What she said was right. Cindy did not know much about Jason. She did not know anything about Jason before her university days. She just heard Jason's words. She did not even know many of his friends.

She even had only learned a little about

what Jason's family and his parents had done recently.

Was it really like what Jason said, running away from home?

Cindy was confused, and her voice became less confident.

'If you want to know Jason's past, then tonight, you should come to the Polaris Western Restaurant.'

Yusra said calmly, and her eyes fell on Jason from the start.

There was a moment of silence on the other end of the line, and then Cindy replied with a 'yes'.

After hanging up the phone, Yusra proudly stood in front of Jason, her eyes and eyebrows full of smugness and conspiracy. She said, 'You don't look like you're nervous at all.'

Jason frowned and asked, 'What do you want?'

Just now, he did not make a move. He was just waiting for Yusra's action.

If she really spoke on the phone, Jason would not hesitate to stop all this.

Yusra smiled and reached out her white hand to gently touch Jason's masculine face. Her eyes were full of love. She said, 'It's very simple. You can have dinner with me tonight. We haven't had a meal together for seven years.'

Dinner with her?

Jason was so angry!

'Impossible! You're just forcing me!' Jason roared.

Yusra said coldly, 'To accompany me or not, it just your choice. Some more, it was just a meal, why are you so nervous? Why, are you afraid that your wife will see us?'

Then, Yusra did not say a word, waiting for Jason's answer.

After a while, Jason replied, 'Okay, I promise, but I warn you, if you dare to tell Cindy anything about me, I will make you regret it!'

After that, Jason turned around and left angrily.

Yusra stood alone in the office and looked at Jason's back as he left. She felt a dull pain in her heart.

Why?

Why was that bitch the only one in his eyes?

Was her not as good as Cindy?

Back at the hospital, Jason and Cindy ran into each other at the entrance of the ward.

Cindy gave Jason a cold look, and Jason smiled faintly and stepped aside.

The two of them looked at each other,

but they did not speak.

Cindy did not mention the phone call to Jason. She wanted to solve it herself.

Jason also did not ask. The two of them just kept silent and began to have silent treatment.

In the evening, Jason sent Cindy back. On the way, Cindy looked tired and said, 'I'll go to mom's place to stay for a few days.'

'Why do you go to mom's place?' Jason looked a little flustered.

Cindy did not say anything. She turned her head sideways and obviously did not want to talk to Jason.

Jason also felt so helpless.

It was not that he did not want to say it, but he just did not know how to say it.

Could Cindy accept it when he told her his true identity?

Or, was she ready to become the richest lady in the world?

'Cindy, believe me, Yusra and I really have nothing to do with each other.' Jason suddenly said.

But Cindy did not say anything. Her expression was cold and her eyes were closed. It seemed that she did not want to talk to him.

When they arrived at the Jiang family's old mansion, the two of them got out of the car. One after the other, Jason wanted to help Cindy carry the bag, but she refused.

'Mom, I'll stay here for a few days.' Cindy entered the door, put on her shoes, went straight into the bedroom, and slammed the door.

Amanda Yang stood in the living room with a look of incomprehension. She turned her head and her face changed.

She stared at Jason and said, 'Did you bully Cindy?'

As soon as Cindy came back, she had a strange look on her face and said that she would stay at home for a few days.

She must have quarreled with Jason.

Okay, that was great!

She was worried that there would be no chance for them to divorce. Now, there was a chance.

'Mom, I didn't. Maybe Cindy is too tired these days.' Jason explained.

However, Amanda did not believe it at all. She squinted her eyes and her face was as gloomy as a hobgoblin. She pointed at Jason's nose and scolded, 'How can I not know my daughter? Jason, don't blame me for not warning you. You are not worthy of my Cindy at all. If you think it through, you should divorce Cindy as soon as possible. Don't

delay the marriage of my Cindy with a rich and powerful family!'

Facing Amanda pointing at him, Jason looked very helpless.

Not only Cindy was upset, but also Jason. At this moment, coupled with Amanda's blame on him, Jason's tone became filled with furious.

'Alright, I know. Can you stop talking? This is a matter between Cindy and me. We will solve it ourselves.'

Jason said coldly. His eyes were cold, and he stared at Amanda with forceful eyes, which made Amanda tremble.

Amanda was angry at that time. How dared Jason to talk to her like this? He was really digging his grave!

'Jason, how can you talk to me like that? Are you so tough that you don't even need to respect me, I'm your mother-in-law! Well, well, you're so great now. Get

out of my house now! Get out!

Amanda started to push Jason unreasonably.

Her son-in-law had even dared to offend her.

Jason's face was full of impatience. He suddenly shook his hand and pushed Amanda away.

Slap!

'Ouch!'

Amanda leaned back and fell heavily on the ground. Then she patted her thigh and shouted, 'Charles, come out and have a look. Your son-in-law. He even dared to hit me. I can't stay in this family any longer!'

Jason was also shocked. He was about to pull Amanda up and said, 'Mom, I'm sorry. I was just being careless.'

'What are you talking about? You did it

on purpose!"

Amanda pointed at Jason arrogantly and cursed him with her sharp-tongue.

The quarrel attracted the attention of Charles and Cindy who were in the study room. When they came out and saw this scene, they were both angry.

Charles slapped Jason hard as soon as he came up and cursed, 'God damn it! You even dare to beat your mother-in-law. I don't have a son-in-law like you. Get out of here right now!'

Cindy also rushed over and pulled Amanda up. She glared at Jason with her eyes full of anger and said, 'Get out of my house now! I don't want to see you!'

In the face of the anger of the three people, Jason could not explain it at all.

He looked at Cindy for a short while, then turned around and left.

At the moment when Jason turned around, Cindy's heart suddenly twitched. She wanted to chase after him, but Amanda quickly grabbed her arm and said, 'Cindy, is my back broken? Take me to the hospital now.'

How could Amanda not understand? Just now, Cindy asked Jason to get out of the room, she was just saying out of resentment.

She could not let my daughter chase Jason now. Definitely not!

The more serious the misunderstanding was, the better it would be.

Cindy was very anxious. On one side was her mother, and on the other side was Jason.

'Mom, don't worry. I'll take you to the hospital now.'

Cindy had no choice but to choose her mother. After all, she was in so much

pain that she could not stand straight. If something had really happened, Jason would not be able to bear the responsibility.

When the three of them were about to go out, a high class man in a suit appeared at the door.

'Hello, is this Amanda Yang's house?' The man asked with a smile.

'Yes, I am Amanda.' Amanda was being supported by Cindy, and she had to pretend to be in pain.

'Nice to meet you, aunt. Miss Su asked me to bring these to you,' said the man with a smile.

After that, seven or eight men in black suits carried things directly in through the door.

They were all high-end and luxurious gifts!

There was a gold necklace, a jade

bracelet, a black pearl, and a few paintings that were given to Charles!

There were two boxes of money, a total of two million!

There was also a car key of Maserati.

Looking at each and every gift that came in, Amanda was completely shocked!

Cindy was also shocked!

'This.. this..this ...young man, are these all for our family?'

Amanda was so scared that her legs went weak. She was so excited that she stuttered, and her eyes were fixed on the gifts.

Especially the two million, it was real!

'Yes, aunt. These are all Miss Su's gifts for you,' said the man with a smile.

Amanda could not stand firm all of a sudden, and all of these were for her!

On the other hand, Cindy's face instantly darkened.

She had already guessed who had given them to her.

'May I ask who Miss Su is? Do I know her?' Amanda was not stupid. She was so excited that she took his hand and asked.

The man replied, 'Miss Su is Mr. Smith's friend.'

Chapter 94

Jason Smith?

Amanda Yang frowned and looked slightly unhappy. When she heard Jason's name, she felt uncomfortable as if she had thorns all over her body, but soon she covered it up.

These things had been sent by Miss Su.

There was gold, silver and jewelry, a luxury car and money.

At first glance, Miss Su seemed to be from a rich family.

'Well, are Jason and Miss Su friends?' Amanda asked with a smile.

The man replied politely, 'I don't know the details. I'm just responsible for sending these things.'

After that, the man left with his men. They came and left in a hurry.

It was not until after they had left that Amanda woke up from the shock.

Such a windfall fortune!

'Charles, Cindy, our family is getting rich. This... this seems to be a lot of money! Here is two million too!'

Amanda was so excited that her back did not hurt anymore. She stared at those gifts and two boxes of money and wished she could cuddle them to sleep.

Charles was naturally very excited, especially the two paintings, which were very valuable at first glance!

Good stuff! Good stuff!

Both of them had fallen into the enemy's hands.

'Cindy, who is this Miss Su? How does she know Jason?'

Amanda was not stupid. These things

had been sent by Miss Su for Jason's sake.

Jason was such a good- for- nothing, could he has such a rich friend?

That kid was really good at hiding things!

Cindy's face was extremely pale. She said angrily with a cold face, 'Mom, dad, hurry send these things back. We can't accept them!'

Cindy did not understand what Yusra Su meant, but she could tell that she was using money to show her strength!

Yusra wanted to take Jason away from her!

It was absolutely impossible!

Jason was her husband and Angela's father. Cindy would never admit defeat!

Hearing that Cindy was about to send the things back, Amanda immediately

shouted, 'No, no! Absolutely not! This is for me, these are mine. What right do you have to send them back?!'

Snobbish and money hungry Amanda.

So what if Cindy was her daughter? Would she comparable to money?

Even if she had to separate with her daughter, Amanda would never give these things back.

There were several gold necklaces, two million, and the car key.

Amanda had never got these before. How could she give them back so easily?

'Mom, do you know why she sent these things?' Cindy was so angry that she stamped her feet and tears welled up in her eyes. She was so unlucky to have such a mother who loved money so much.

'I don't care, Cindy. I warn you that these were all given to me by Miss Su. Now

they are mine. You don't have the right to make me return them!

Amanda held these gifts and glared at Cindy.

'Old Jiang, could you please say a few words for me? Tell me, are you going to return these things?'

Amanda pulled up Charles to help her.

Charles was very conflicted. To be honest, he liked the two paintings and the calligraphy very much, and one of them was even a Wang Xizhi's calligraphy!

Oh my god!

If this calligraphy was put on display, his reputation in the collection world would rise to a higher level!

However, he could see that his daughter was very unhappy.

'Amanda, why don't we return them? As

the saying goes, no gain without pain. We don't dare to take these things even if they were given to us.' Charles still love his daughter.

This time, Amanda was furious and sat on the ground. She patted her thigh and cried, 'Charles Jiang, oh Charles Jiang, you and Cindy are bullying me together, aren't you? None of your family members is a good one! What have I gained from being married to you all these years? I must be really blind. When I married you, I gave birth to such a heartless thing like you. I'm so pissed. I can't live any longer. I don't want to live any longer!'

'Let me tell you, I'm not willing to return any of these things. If you dare to return them, I'll drink Dichlorvos and commit suicide!'

When Amanda became a rogue, no one

would be able to bear it.

Cindy was so angry that she burst into tears. She stamped her feet with hatred, went straight into the bedroom, and slammed the door shut!

Amanda was stunned at first. Then she shook her head proudly and looked at Charles as if she was showing off. Then she got up with a smirk and put everything into her room.

Later, Amanda realized that there was something wrong with Jason.

Miss Su had given her family so many valuable gifts for no reason at all. Moreover, judging from Cindy's reaction, she was afraid that Cindy was hiding something from her.

'Charles, what do you think of Jason? How could Miss Su give so many valuable things to our family?' Amanda asked.

She could not forget this Miss Su.

How could an ordinary friend give so many valuable items?

It seemed that the relationship between Jason and Miss Su was not trivial.

Charles was still observing the two paintings. He answered casually, 'You ask Cindy, she will definitely know.'

Amanda pouted her lips and walked out of the bedroom just in time to see Cindy going out. She shouted, 'Cindy, where are you going? I have something to ask you.'

Cindy pushed the door and left, ignoring Amanda.

'This wicked girl is getting more and more absurd. She has all learned from that wimp Jason.'

Amanda rolled her eyes angrily and muttered a few words.

No, she had to make a phone call to ask Jason.

Amanda thought about it and called Jason. 'Jason, is Miss Su your friend?'

Jason was accompanying Angela in the hospital. When he heard this, he immediately frowned and asked, 'Mom, is Yusra Su went there?'

'No, she just asked someone to send us some valuable things.' Amanda did not say what she had sent. She was afraid that after she told him, Jason would take the things.

Jason was silent. He squeezed out a smile and explained, 'Mom, since it's a gift, you should accept it. She was my good hometown friend and came to hang out in Shang Jiang City for the time being.'

Hearing this, Amanda immediately felt very happy, and said excitedly, 'Oh,

Jason, you still have such a rich friend, you should have told me earlier. By the way, if you want to eat something here next time, just tell me. And Miss Su, if she's free, bring her here, I'll treat her well.'

Amanda suddenly had changed her character, but Jason did not show any surprise.

She was such a kind of person who treated people well when she knew they had money.

After saying a few words, Jason hung up. His face suddenly became dark. He immediately called Yusra and said in a deep voice, 'Yusra, what have you done?'

Then, Yusra just came out of the parking lot and received a phone call from Jason. She smiled smugly and said, 'It doesn't mean anything. I saw that your mother-in-law looked down on you and I

wanted to give her a surprise. How about it? Is she sucking up to you now and wants you to bring me back for dinner?'

Jason's eyes turned cold. He looked at his daughter who was sleeping on the bed, walked out of the ward and said, 'Yusra, I warn you, don't interfere with my affairs! Where are you now?'

'What's wrong? You can't wait to see me. Aren't you afraid that your wife will worry?' Yusra walked gracefully into the restaurant.

'Do you know how thin my patience is?' Jason's tone became cold.

'Polaris Western Restauran.' Yusra hung up the phone after saying this.

Jason was shocked!

D*mn it, Jason had been fooled by her.

He thought that if he agreed to her request, she would not go to meet

Cindy.

Jason did not have time to think about it. He quickly ran out of the hospital, took a taxi, and went straight to Polaris Restaurant.

He must stopped her from meeting Cindy!

Meanwhile.

Elsewhere, Cindy had dressed up carefully and went to Polaris Western Restaurant where she had made an appointment with Yusra.

It was the most luxurious and expensive western restaurant in Shang Jiang City, there were 17 of them all over the country.

Cindy looked very beautiful that night. When she appeared in the restaurant, she attracted everyone's attention in an instant.

'Hello, Miss Su's appointment,' Cindy

said to the waiter with a smile.

'Okay, please come with me.'

The waiter led Cindy to the revolving restaurant on the top floor of the building. It was half open and the nightview of Shang Jiang City could be seen clearly. And there was a small pool downstairs, clear blue pool water, which made people feel relaxed and happy.

This whole floor had been booked by Yusra.

Cindy saw Yusra who was drinking coffee. For a moment, she felt that Yusra and Jason were a good match.

For some reason, Yusra's habit of drinking coffee was the same as Jason's.

After that, she sat down.

The two of them looked at each other.

Cindy said coldly, 'Miss Su, let's get

straight to the point.'

Cindy was so nervous that she put her hands on her knees, slightly trembling.

Yusra had put a lot of pressure on her, especially with the valuable gifts she had received, which put even more pressure on her.

Yusra opened her red lips with a gentle smile and said, 'Miss Jiang, how well do you know about Jason?'

Cindy immediately replied, 'Jason is my husband, sure I know him very well.'

Yusra smiled and looked at Cindy. Cindy was just like a animal with sharp claws, could not wait to declare sovereignty.

'I'm Jason's fiancée,' Yusra suddenly said with a cold look in her eyes. She took a sip of coffee and said this with an invisible oppressive tone.

Chapter 95

Jason Smith's fiancée?!

Cindy Jiang's heart trembled violently. She clenched her radiant hands, grasped her skirt, and looked at Yusra Su incredulously. Then her glances became dull and her lips slightly trembled.

Why had it turned out this way?

She was Jason's fiancée.

Why had Jason never mentioned it to her?

At that moment, Cindy's heart was turbulent and her thoughts could not be calmed. She was so nervous that she picked up the coffee and took a big sip, trying to suppress her emotions.

Yusra smiled coldly, betraying her complacency. She continued, 'Jason and I are childhood sweethearts. We have

known each other since young. Seven years ago, he left without saying goodbye at the engagement banquet. Unexpectedly, seven years later, I saw that he is already married and has a daughter.'

Yusra said slowly. Every word she said made Cindy feel like she was a sinner.

It turned out that she had known Jason for a long time, and they were childhood sweethearts.

Cindy was a woman, so she understood. The pain of Jason leaving her at the engagement party without saying goodbye.

That would be the greatest humiliation for a woman.

'I... I'm sorry. I apologize to you on Jason's behalf.'

After a while, Cindy squeezed out this sentence, and her eyes were already

filled with tears.

Her strong exterior armour simply fell apart at this moment.

Facing Yusra, Cindy really did not know how to fight for her right.

'You said you know Jason, then did he tell you anything about me?' Yusra asked.

Cindy shook her head, not daring to look her in the eye. The wind had also messed up her hair.

Yusra shook her head helplessly and said, 'I didn't expect that he would hide it from you. I really don't know what he was thinking.'

'What do you mean?' Cindy managed to catch the gist of the matter.

Yusra looked at her coldly with a look of scrutiny. With a pitiful look, she said, 'Do you really think that Jason is who you think? He is pretending every day. Every

day, he had to endure the ridicule of your family and become a loser in your eyes.'

Cindy did not speak. She had already had a hunch in her heart that Jason was not the wimp she had imagined.

Especially recently, he had changed a lot.

'Jason told me that his family did business, and he ran away from home. He told me about this.' Cindy wanted to win a round, so she said it very seriously, but she also looked lack of confidence.

Yusra's smile was exaggerated and cold.

'Do you believe his words?' Yusra teased, 'If I tell you that this restaurant belongs to the Smith family and Jason Smith, would you believe it?'

This restaurant belonged to Jason's family?

How could it be possible?

This was the Polaris Restaurant. There were only seventeen of them in the country!

The assets were in the hundreds of millions!

Cindy frowned, feeling extremely nervous and confused.

What exactly was Jason hiding from her?

However, Yusra continued faintly, 'It seems that you don't know Jason at all. I really don't know what qualifications women like you have to match up to Jason.'

There was a ruthless sneer and ridicule.

Cindy's head was buried lower, and the tears from her eyes fell down. 'I'm sorry. I'm going to the bathroom.'

Cindy quickly ran to the bathroom and broke into tears. It took her a few minutes to recover from her emotions before she put on her makeup. Then,

she walked out and continued to talk to Yusra face to face.

Yusra could see that Cindy had cried, but the arrogance on her face did not diminish. She continued, 'Cindy, you have just been Jason's toy for the past seven years. You do not even know what his family does, and you don't even know who Jason is. Do you still say that you know him very well? Do you still think that Jason loves you?'

'I, Yusra Su, am Jason's future. You don't have those that I have. Jason and I have known each other since childhood. I know everything about him, and we have an engagement. Even if he left without saying goodbye, this engagement is still there.'

'Cindy, divorce Jason. I can give you whatever you want.'

Yusra's imposing manner became more

aggressive as she spoke.

She took out a black card from her bag and said, 'There is thirty million here. As long as you divorce Jason, there will be another thirty million.'

Cindy held the hem of her dress tightly, raised her head, and said with a serious expression on her face, 'Miss Su, thank you for telling me all this, but I can also tell you that Jason is my husband, Angela's father. No matter what you say, I won't give up.'

After that, Cindy got up and walked out of the restaurant with her bag.

Yusra sat on the chair and looked at the tallest building in the distance, Sheng Ding Group, facing the evening breeze. She muttered to herself, 'Cindy, do you know that building belongs to Jason? How can a stupid woman like you be worthy of Jason?'

After saying that, Yusra took out her phone in silence, dialed a phone number, and said in a cold tone, 'Let's do it. Make it clean.'

On the phone, a gloomy male voice answered, 'Miss Su, you can rest assured that we are absolutely good at doing these things. Tonight, we will let our brothers rape her.'

Yusra hung up the phone directly with a cold look in her eyes.

'Cindy, don't blame me for what I did.

'You shouldn't have been with Jason. He's mine.' Yusra thought.

As long as anyone was with Jason, she would destroy them by herself.

Then, Cindy went down from the top floor powerlessly and desolately, with tears in her eyes.

Why had Jason hid it from her?

She felt unprecedented harm and deception.

Cindy even began to doubt whether she was really just Jason's toy.

Yusra left her an impression that she was strong. Cindy was no match for an opponent like her at all.

What should she do? How should she face all of this?

Cindy felt tired all over and walked aimlessly.

It was also at this time that several people, who looked like hooligans, followed closely behind Cindy.

They had already received the signal and had been waiting for a long time on the first floor. At this moment, they looked at each other and quickly walked towards Cindy.

'Beauty, you look good. You have fair skin, beautiful face, and long legs. You

are definitely my type. Why don't you have any man accompany you? Would you like to drink with us?'

'Haha, Brother Thomas, this woman is really pretty. With these legs, I could play with her for three years!'

'It's a pity that such a beautiful woman is crying. Who bullied you? Tell me, I'll cut him for you.'

Several hooligans followed Cindy and kept on harassing her. They even carressed her. They were ready to pull Cindy into the room.

There were many customers and waiters passing by. When they saw this scene, they were so angry, but they did not dare to say anything. Those gangsters were famous punks here. They had been caught many times.

However, there were still people who wanted to be the hero to save the

beauty, but their purpose was not well intention too.

'What are you doing? Let go of her and get out of here!' A man in a suit shouted while pointing at them, pretending to be so great.

One of the hooligans disdainfully glanced at the man in the suit, then stepped forward and kicked him in the abdomen, and said coldly, 'You bastard! Don't you see that we are busy with our business? Where the f*ck do you get the f*cking confidence to save this beauty? Are you digging for grave?'

The man in the suit was strong on the outside but weak on the inside. He was kicked away with his hands covering his stomach, and his head was full of cold sweat.

At that moment, other people who wanted to help were so scared that they

ran away immediately.

'Hey hey, beautiful, let's go and hang out together, we'll make you comfortable.' The gangsters put their hand directly on Cindy's shoulder.

Cindy leaned to one side and said with a face of horror and anger, 'Get out of my way! Don't touch me!'

'Oh, she is chaste girl. I like this temper. Just don't know if you are such chaste on the bed too.'

Cindy's face was gloomy. There were a total of five people. As a weak woman, she could not do anything, but she would not let them insult her. She threw her bag at them and shouted, 'Get out of here! I'll call the police if you don't leave!'

Snap!

The bag bundle directly hit Brother Thomas on the face, leaving a bloody

red mark.

At that time, Brother Thomas was furious. He touched his face and shouted angrily, 'Fu*k you! Shameless b*tch, don't be so shameless!'"!

Slap!

Brother Thomas slapped Cindy hard on the face.

The slap was so heavy that it knocked Cindy down onto the ground. Her head banged on the wall, and she fell to the ground in a daze.

The hooligans looked at each other and laughed.

'Damn, that bitch still dare to bossy to me. I'll see how arrogant you are on the bed later!' Brother Thomas grinned and said, 'Don't just stand there. Let's do it. Have you brought things into the private room? Remember to shoot clearly.'

Hearing these words and watching those

hooligans walking towards her, Cindy was so scared that her face turned pale and she struggled unceasingly. 'Don't come over. Don't come over. If my husband is here, he wouldn't let you go!'

Cindy only thought of Jason now. If she was defiled by this group of people, how could she live in the future?

'Husband? Your useless husband is famous for being useless. Do you think he can save you? Where is he?' Brother Thomas sneered. He cocked his head and motioned his brothers to do something.

'Let me go! Jason Smith, Jason!' Cindy struggled desperately.

'F*ck!' Brother Thomas went up and slapped Cindy hard on her face, making her dizzy and unable to resist.

At this moment, Jason rushed into the restaurant from the outside. When he

saw the scene in front of him, his eyes were widely open and his anger could burn through the restaurant!

'Let her go!'

An earth-shattering roar shook the hall until it buzzed!

Seeing Cindy's look, Jason's eyes turned red in an instant. He rushed forward and grabbed two of the hooligans. He punched one of them!

Then, he kicked Brother Thomas's waist flying. With a loud bang, he kissed the ground. It was hard to tell whether he was dead or alive.

Jason's whole body trembled and he hugged Cindy. When he saw the injury on Cindy's face, an uncontrollable killing intent completely swallowed up the whole restaurant!

'Jason... Jason Smith, is what she said true? She... she is your fiancee.'

Cindy leaned in Jason's arms, trembling all over, and the tears in the corners of her eyes silently fell down like broken pearls.

She clutched Jason's hand tightly, and her face was full of tears. She said with grievance, 'Please, Jason, please tell me, tell me who you are.'

Jason took a deep breath and looked at Cindy softly. He said solemnly, 'Okay, I'll tell you.'

Chapter 96

Jason Smith held Cindy Jiang tightly in his arms, his cold eyes reflected a raging chill.

Today, he was going to slaughter them all!

This group of people would have to pay the most painful price for their actions just now!

'Cindy, wait for me. Let me solve the problem here first. Let's go back and talk, shall we?' Jason's eyes were full of tenderness for Cindy, and he gently stroked her cheek.

'Okay.' Cindy nodded, with her eyes showing her trust in Jason.

This man was her husband, and he would stay by her side for the rest of his life.

Why did she not believe him?

Was it just because of Yusra Su's words, then she would lose faith?

Cindy did not want to know what Jason's identity was and what his family did.

As long as Jason was by her side, it did not matter.

Since Jason did not want to say, she would not force him.

He must have his own reasons.

She was willing to wait for the day when Jason told the truth.

'Brother Thomas, Brother Thomas, are you all right?' Several hooligans got up and quickly surrounded Brother Thomas to help him up from the ground.

Now Brother Thomas's two front teeth were cracked, his mouth was full of

blood and his nose was also dotted with blood.

'D*mn it! What are you doing standing here? Kill him for me!'

Brother Thomas covered his face with his hands. It felt so painful that he could not stand straight.

He, Thomas Ma had never embarrassed himself like this before.

Who would have thought that he would have been defeated by such an ordinary young man? D*mn it!

At this moment, Jason had already carried Cindy to the side. Then he slowly got up, the coldness in his body was mercilessly raging in the hall.

'Trash, you all deserve to die!'

A loud roar!

Jason rushed out quickly, picked up the wooden chair next to him, and smashed

it on the head of one of the hooligans!

Bang!

The wooden chair cracked, and the hooligan screamed. In an instant, his head was cut open, and he fell on his back into a pool of blood. Looked so terrible.

Then, Jason leaned forward and posed a fighting style posture. In an instant, he punched Thomas in the face.

Thomas did not even see clearly how Jason attacked, he only felt the wind of the punch in front of him blowing. Then the sandbag-sized fist hit his face, and in an instant, his nose suffered a heavy blow again!

'Puff!' Blood spurted out!

Thomas let out a cry of pain, the whole person flew backward along with the sound!

The rest of the gangsters lost their

minds in an instant and were completely dumbfounded.

'Who am I? Where am I? What am I doing?'

They were filled with this kind of feeling.

But then, bang bang bang!

In less than a minute, all of them had been hit by Jason until they were lying on the ground and unable to get up.

Gasp!

A lot of onlookers and waiters, would had seen this, all gasped and felt their bodies tingle!

Powerful!

It was absolutely so powerful!

Was this still a normal person?

'What the f**k! This... That man is so ruthless!'

'That's Thomas Ma. He's in big trouble this time.'

'He's done. Hurry up and get the manager. Tell him that his brother Thomas Ma has been beaten up!'

Many people were shocked, and a waiter rushed out.

Thomas Ma had been beaten up. This was a life-threatening matter.

At this time, there were a few people in the crowd who had been staring at Jason.

Of course, it was Amy Xu. She had asked several friends to come there for dinner that day. At that moment, she was really scared when she saw Jason's anger.

'Is he really a good-for-nothing? How could he be so powerful?' Amy looked puzzled and panicked.

Last time when she asked Brother Paul to teach Jason a lesson, she did not succeed. She had even been taught

a lesson by Brother Paul and broke off the relationship with her. As for the reason, Brother Paul did not tell her. He just said that if she provoked Jason again in the future, she would have to bear the consequences!

Humph!

A good-for-nothing could really turn the world upside down?

'Sister Amy, is this really the loser you're talking about, Jason?'

'This man is so fierce. What a strong man!'

'So what? He hit Thomas Ma, the younger brother of the manager of Polaris Restaurant! He's done!'

At that moment, Amy's friends all looked at Jason with disdain.

Amy frowned, secretly took out her mobile phone and took photos of Jason at that moment.

Then, Jason shook his hand. His face was cold and he was full of anger.

Fortunately, he had learned a few skills from Zayne Xiao, but he had not expected them to come in handy.

At first, Jason did not want to expose his skills. But now, he only wanted to vent his anger!

Without hesitation, Jason rushed to Thomas, raised his big foot, and stepped on Thomas's lower abdomen. Then he raised his fist and punched Thomas in the chin!

Bang!

Thomas's teeth flew in all directions, and blood sprayed all over the room.

None of this was even one-tenth of the violence they had inflicted on Cindy!

'Du... Dude! How dare you hit me! You're looking for death!' Thomas looked at Jason in horror and said fiercely, 'My

brother is Hugo Ma, the manager of this restaurant!"

Bang!

Jason kicked him in the waist and abdomen again. Thomas directly screamed and bowed like a shrimp, and his face turned red.

Thomas was kicked so hard that one of his kidneys felt as though it was about to explode!

'I only asked once, who ordered you to do this?' Jason, with a gloomy face, grabbed Thomas's hair and asked.

Thomas forced a smile and said with his mouth full of blood, 'Haha, no one incited me. I just have a crush on your wife, because she's beautiful.'

Pat!

Jason swung his big hand and gave Thomas a hard slap, which made his head buzz.

'Who ordered it?!' Jason asked again, his eyes full of killing intent.

Thomaso still held his head high and laughed bitterly. 'Your wife is really good-looking and has a good figure. You can't satisfy her, can you? Why don't we have her together?'

Bang!

Jason's face turned cold, he directly punched him in the face.

'Stop!'

At this moment, a roar came from the door of the hall.

A fat middle-aged man rushed in with more than a dozen people.

When the waiter in the restaurant saw the man, they all bowed respectfully and said, 'Manager Ma.'

Hugo Ma was here!

Hugo rushed in with his men. At that

moment, he became angry when he saw that his younger brother had been beaten to a pulp.

'Who are you? Why did you beat my brother?!'

Hugo's face was sullen, and the flesh at the corner of his mouth was trembling. A dozen people behind him surrounded the hall in an instant, and all the people who were not involved were being blocked outside.

Jason put down the unconscious Thomas, straightened up, and put his hands in his trouser pockets. He looked at Hugo calmly and sneered, 'Are you the manager of this restaurant?'

Hugo, with a face full of anger, shouted, 'Yes, I'm the manager of this place, Hugo Ma! You have made trouble in my territory and injured my brother. How do you want to die?'

His tone was cold and there was no room for negotiation.

Hugo had made up his mind that this guy must be taught a lesson!

Otherwise, how could Hugo work as a manager here?

How could he survive in Shang Jiang City in the future?

Jason took out a cigarette calmly, lit it, and said calmly, 'Your territory? Hehe, I really want to see what you can do to me.'

Everyone was stunned.

He did not expect the young man in front of him to be so reckless. He was clearly looking for death!

That was Hugo, a well-known figure around this place.

There were people under his command. He was rich and powerful.

At that moment, everyone in the crowd was chatting amongst themselves.

'I would said that he will be dead soon. If he has offended the Ma brothers, he won't survive even if he has ten lives.'

'He seems to be the woman's husband. Sigh, he's too arrogant. He even wants to face on more than a dozen people by himself.'

'He's just a reckless fool. That's great. He'll definitely be disabled. And that woman will probably be taken away by Brother Ma. What a pity.'

Amy blinked her eyes and had been secretly taking photos. At this time, she also frowned helplessly.

This Jason really did not know what was good for him. He wanted to challenge Hugo Ma? He was really courting death.

Well, just let him suffer. Took it as

revenge for herself.

Thinking of this, Amy showed a strong disdain and contempt in the corner of her eyes, as well as some gloating.

Hearing Jason's words, Hugo was also stunned. Then he sneered and said, 'Well, well, you are so arrogant. I'd like to see if you have a few more balls than others!'

Cindy had been watching from the side. At that moment, she was also very nervous and scared. Just as she was about to get up, Jason turned his head and said with a gentle smile, 'It's all right. Have a good rest. Today, you will see the other side of your husband.'

Cindy was slightly stunned, and she saw confidence in Jason's eyes. Then she sat down again.

For some reason, she felt a sense of security from Jason.

09:58



It seemed that there was nothing to be afraid of as long as he was here.

The other side of him?

What was that?

chew!

In the crowd, many people shook their heads and sighed helplessly.

It was over. This guy was finished.

Hugo was famous for being cruel and merciless. If provoked him, he would keep staring at you like a mad dog.

However, Jason looked at all this calmly. He took out his mobile phone silently, dialed a number, and said coldly, 'Zac Wang, when will you come? I have been blocked by your manager in your restaurant.'

At the same time, a middle-aged man in a black suit rushed out of the Range Rover in front of the restaurant and said in a panic, 'Young master, I'll be right there. I'm already at the entrance.'

With a snap, the phone was hung up.

At that moment, Zac was sweating profusely and his forehead was covered

Chapter 97

Hugo Ma's eyes narrowed. Jason Smith still flirting with his own wife in front of him and did not take him seriously at all!

D*mn it!

This idiot, did he look down on him?

Hugo was furious. He pointed at Jason Smith angrily and shouted, 'Dude, don't blame me for being cruel today. You're asking for all this! Go and beat this guy up, and then take that woman with us!'

More than a dozen gangster which had been brought by Hugo came to Jason with gloomy and cold smiles at that moment.

One person, how could he fight against more than a dozen people?

He was biting off more than he could

with a cold sweat!

About twenty minutes earlier, he had received a phone call from Jason, asking him to go to the restaurant and stopped a woman that named Cindy Jiang, but he was delayed because there was a traffic jam.

Now, the young master was being blocked by his manager in his restaurant.

He was doomed!

He was going to die! He was over!

Zac was so scared that he had broken out in this cold sweat.

He knew Hugo. Last time I employed him as manager because I knew his followers could do bad things.

'D*mn Hugo. If he offends the Young master, he will die!' Zac hurriedly wiped his sweat and rushed into the restaurant.

At this time, Hugo saw Jason talking on the phone. He immediately sneered and said, 'Well done, dude. You even know our restaurant owner. It seems that I underestimated you.'

Hugo's eyes were cold. He did not expect that the man in front of him knew his boss.

But so what?

With Jason's ordinary dress style, how could he be a powerful figure?

At most, he was a loser.

Mr. Wang would certainly not fall out with him because of Jason, the loser, so Hugo had nothing to fear.

However, Jason was indifferent. He looked at Hugo calmly and said, 'I have to correct the mistake you made just now.'

'What's wrong?' Hugo frowned and said, 'You want to buy some time? Well, I'll

listen to you. What's the mistake?'

Hugo was not in a hurry. He sneered with a ferocious face and did not mind at all.

This Jason was just a fool. Could he really pose a threat to him?

'In fact, this is not your territory. It's my territory,' Jason said calmly, staring at Hugo with burning eyes.

This restaurant belonged to him.

The seventeen branches of this restaurant in the entire country all belonged to him.

Hugo was stunned, and then he raised his head and laughed, saying, 'F*ck! You really such a loser. What did you just say? This is your territory? Where the f*ck did you get the f*cking confidence to boast like this?'

This guy was really interesting. He dared to brag in front of so many people.

What meant by this is his territory?

Did he mean that the Polaris Restaurant was owned by him?

It was so hilarious!

Absolutely hilarious!

Jason shook his head with a faint smile on the corner of his mouth. This Hugo still did not know how his life would end.

And this scene just happened to be seen by Hugo.

What did he mean?

Was this guy mocking him?

D*mn it!

How could he, a loser, carry out that kind of mockery just now?

'I don't care who you are. Today, you hit my brother, and you are still making trouble here. I'm going to make trouble for you!' Hugo roared. He waved his big hand, and more than a dozen of his

people were ready to rush forward.

Everyone closed their eyes and did not dare to look at the horrible scene.

This was simply a one-sided situation, and there was no turning back.

Jasmyn Xu lost interest in watching them, so she left with her sisters.

Suddenly!

'Stop it! All of you f*cking stop it!'

A loud shout came from the entrance of the restaurant.

Everyone turned their heads and saw a middle-aged man running in hurriedly with sweat all over his forehead. He looked even more flustered.

'Boss, why are you here? Don't worry, I can solve this problem.' Hugo recognized him at once. It was Zac Wang.

He said with a smile.

Zac did not come to the restaurant very often. He basically handed it over to Hugo to take care of it.

Therefore, when the cat was away the mice would play. Hugo's prestige in the restaurant in recent years was getting higher.

However, he still had to be respectful in front of Zac.

In fact, Zac was a rich person with real value, worth hundreds of millions!

He was the owner of the seventeen Polaris Restaurants in the country, and his financial resources and connections were absolutely extraordinary.

'It's over. Even Boss Wang is here!'

'Haha, I'm sure that dude won't be able to escape this time. What an idiot!'

'That's because this loser was so arrogant just now. He might have been able to solve the problem if he had

apologized to him. Now, Boss Wang will definitely not let him go.'

Thomas Ma, who was on the ground, had already been helped up by others, his face was covered with blood. At this moment, when he saw Zac, he seemed to see his savior and cried loudly, 'Brother Wang, you must help me have justice. This guy beat me like this. It was too cruel!'

However, it was beyond everyone's expectation!

Zac did not respond to the Ma brothers, what Thomas Ma or Hugo Ma. At this moment, they were just pieces of trash in his eyes. Even if his own brother had provoked young master, he, Zac, would be righteous and kill the relatives.

They did not know young master's power, but Zac knew it clearly.

Even the restaurant belonged to the

young master. What could Zac do for Thomas?

Pat!

Zac swung his big hand and slapped Thomas on the face, which made Thomas felt a lot of pain.

Thomas's nose, which he had tried so hard to stop bleeding, spurted out with blood again in an instant.

The crowd was shocked!

They did not understand this sudden event at all!

Hugo was also confused. What the hell was going on?

Then Zac kicked Thomas on the knee and roared angrily, 'Kneel down!'

Thomas was stunned. In his opinion, Zac should have been there to help them with the situation. Why was Zac asking him to kneel down?

'Brother Wang, you...'

Pat!

After slapping Hugo in the face, Zac turned his head and pointed at Hugo's nose angrily. He said coldly, 'Hugo, don't f**king try to get me to help. Who are your Brother Wang? You are just a dog which was hired by me!'

Zac clearly understood that he could not make a mistake for the sake of the Ma brothers because he wanted to keep everything he had.

Moreover, if they had offended young master, they were the one who courting death themselves!

It was completely up to Jason's how he wanted to punish them. No one could stop him.

'Brother Wang, what do you mean? I'm the manager of the restaurant, and today, this fool made trouble here and

injured my brother and my people. Why are you teaching us lesson now?'

Hugo clenched his fists with a cold look in his eyes.

What the hell was wrong with Zac?

This was something that had never happened before!

This scene was certainly being witnessed by everyone, and they were all very confused.

'Manager? I'm the one who gave you your position! Alright, Hugo, you are now fired!' Zac roared.

This Hugo was really courting death.

Fired?

Hugo's eyes narrowed and he was completely annoyed. He said in a low voice, Zac, are you really going to fire me?'

However, Zac did not pay any attention

to him. He turned his head and very respectfully bowed to Jason at a 90 degree angle and said, 'c Smith, I'm sorry. It's all my fault. I'm not good at teaching. I hired such an ignorant person. How are you going to deal with him today? I'll ask someone to do it right away.'

'Master... Master Smith?'

Surprisingly, Zac called him Master Smith!

The group of people were all dumbfounded!

They could not figure it out. An ordinary guy had made the owner of the Polaris Restaurant bow his head.

How could he be so powerful?

At this moment, Cindy Jiang saw this scene and her beautiful eyes were filled with shock. She slightly opened her mouth and her eyes were shining.

Was this the other side of Jason that he had mentioned?

She suddenly remembered that Yusra Su once said that this restaurant belonged to the Smith family. In this case, Cindy quickly felt relieved, but she still felt incredible.

She had slept next to her husband for the past three years. It turned out that his family was so rich.

Now, Cindy was sure that Jason's family was running the restaurant.

With this thought in mind, Cindy did not intend to ask Jason anymore. Even though she was still confused, so what?

Was Jason a good-for-nothing? What kind of person was Jason? Time would reveal everything to her.

As long as Jason was willing to say it, she was willing to believe it.

However, Cindy did not know that

compared with Jason's real property, the money she vaguely guessed was just a drop in the ocean. It was not worth mentioning.

At that moment, Hugo and other people's faces were shocked!

They did not expect that this ordinary man would have such a strong background that would cause Zac to bow down.

Oh no!

They were really in trouble!

'Zac, do you know how to deal with these few who humiliated my wife just now?' Jason said faintly.

Chapter 98

His words made Zac Wang feel a piercing chill.

The Young master was angry.

Zac nodded immediately and said with a nervous face, 'Understood!'

Then, he turned around and kicked Thomas Ma in the stomach, making Thomas fall on the ground. He shouted at Hugo Ma with a straight face, 'Hugo, from now on, you are not the manager of my restaurant!'

Hugo was so angry that he trembled all over!

'F*ck you! Zac, don't think that I won't dare to do anything to you even if you fire me! I have more than a dozen brothers here! If you really want to make trouble, can your restaurant afford it?'

Hugo also had a tough character. He got up from the ground and rubbed his stomach relying on his large number of people.

As soon as he said that, more than a dozen brothers surrounded him, as if they were forcing them to submit to the emperor.

Zac's face was sullen, and he shouted at Hugo's brothers, 'Are you blind? Don't you know me?! If anyone dares to take a step, I'll destroy his family!'

Zac's face was cold at that moment, and his eyes were full of anger.

If he could not perform well in front of young master, he, Zac, would be sacked from this place the next day!

Seeing Zac's angry posture, these people were a little scared. They looked at each other and did not dare to step forward.

'A bunch of good-for-nothings!'

Zac cursed. Just as he was about to call someone, Jason came out and whispered a few words in his ear.

Zac trotted away immediately.

Hugo and his buddies were all stunned when they saw this scene.

What did he mean?

'What do you want to do?' Hugo faintly felt that things were not so simple.

Jason smiled faintly, looked at Hugo and his brothers, and said coldly, 'I ask you, how many benefits does Hugo usually give you?'

'Wh-what do you mean?'

Hugo and his men were all stunned at that moment. They looked at each other and did not understand what Jason meant.

Jason calmly put his hands in his trouser pocket and said calmly, 'Are you deaf or

'mute? Can't you understand me?'

'We... we're just making a decent living. Brother Hugo will give us a monthly salary of one thousand, and then take us to the foot spa and massage, and find a few ladies...'

The timid brothers subconsciously blurted out when they saw Jason's look at this time.

The main reason was that Jason had given them too much of shock.

Moreover, the respectful manner in which Zac had treated him just now made them felt uneasy.

'Haha, Hugo, I didn't expect you to be so stingy. It's only a thousand. You're not qualified to be a leader.'

Jason smiled scornfully. At the same time, Zac came back, followed by two waitresses carrying two bulging plastic bags.

Everyone looked in the direction of the sound. Jason took the plastic bags in person and then threw them on the ground in front of everyone!

In an instant, everyone's eyes widened!

Money!

They were all full of money!

One hundred notes! There was a total of sixty thousand!

Jason kicked the pile of money, and kicked them to the foot of the man who had replied just now and said faintly, 'Sixty thousand, it's for you. No matter which spa you want to go to, there are a lot of women who can accompany you tonight. Take the money and get out of here.'

'This...'

The man was stunned. His face was full of disbelief. He trembled and looked at the pile of money on the ground in front

of him!

He was extremely excited and could not wait to pick it up!

This equaled to sixty thousand!

He would not have earned so much in a year!

He just gave it away just like that?

He had just answered a question.

Without any hesitation, the man hurriedly bent down and picked up the money, with an excited and flattering smile on his face.

'Thank... thank you, Master Smith!'

The man was so excited that his voice changed. He kept bowing to Jason and then walked away with the money.

Then, under the public's gaze, Jason kicked several piles of money with his foot, as if he was just joking.

There was no need for Jason to say

anything more. Hugo's brothers all bent down and picked up money with excitement.

'Thank you, Master Smith!'

'Thank you, Master Smith!'

In less than one minute, all the brothers that Hugo had relied on ran away.

As the saying goes, to destroy the weed, you must destroy the roots.

They would not make things difficult if they got some money.

The guests who were watching all gasped.

It was too simple and straightforward!

It was the first time that they had seen money be used like this.

What a rich guy!

Was this the way the rich handled their matter?

They were envious. It was impossible for

them to not be jealous of such a rich man.

Amy Xu and her friends did not see all of this.

If they saw this scene, how would they flatter Jason?

Perhaps, it was easy to guess, especially for Amy, who would not hesitate to break up with Gerry Liu and then hook up with Jason.

Hugo was trembling all over at that moment.

He could not believe what he had just seen.

All his brothers had abandoned him for just a few thousand.

He did not expect this guy to be so rich!

Hugo was in a panic. He was scared.

What kind of person did his brother provoke?

Jason looked at all this calmly, and then stared at Hugo, who was in a panic, and said, 'How do you think I will deal with you?'

His words scared Hugo so much that he broke out in a cold sweat.

Thump!

Almost in an instant, Hugo knelt on the ground and kept kowtowing to Jason. He said, 'Master Smith, I was wrong. It was my mistake. I was blind and ignorant. Please let me go, please. Please forgive my brother.'

Bang bang bang!

One loud sound followed another.

Thomas was paralyzed by the side. When he saw Jason bring the money, he understood that he was going to die here that night.

As expected, there was a pair of ordinary sneakers in front of his eyes, which were

even a little dirty.

He looked up in fear and saw the ice-cold face. He hurriedly knelt down and pleaded, 'Master... Master Smith, I was really wrong. I was blind. I shouldn't have touched your wife. I was wrong. I deserve to die. Please punish me.'

This was just like the ancient ministers who pleaded from not to be punished in the worst of ways.

However, Thomas deserved to die!

Jason looked at him coldly and said to Zac, 'Take good care of them. I don't want them to be able to still stand and talk.'

Zac immediately nodded and said, 'Yes, young master!'

'Master Smith, Master Smith, please forgive me and my brother!' Hugo knelt on the ground, kept kowtowing, until his head was full of blood.

'Who do you think you are? Do you want to beg Master Smith? If you have offended Master Smith, you should know what will happen to you!' Zac kicked him.

Jason turned around and did not care about it anymore.

Behind him, Hugo roared viciously, 'Jason, I won't let you go!'

As soon as he finished speaking, Zac kicked him again.

Such a reckless b*stard! How dare he threaten Young master? He was asking for death!

Jason stopped and sighed. He said coldly, 'Zac, I don't want to see them again in Shang Jiang City.'

After that, Jason went to Cindy.

'Come on, let's go home.' Jason held Cindy in his arms and walked out of the restaurant in the frightened and envious

eyes of everyone.

Cindy curled up in Jason's arms, her tender arms tightly around Jason's neck. Her eyes were red and her beautiful eyes were filled with love. Looking at Jason, she quickly kissed his lips hard.

'Thank you.' Cindy blushed and said in a low voice.

Jason was stunned, his cold eyes softened in an instant. He smiled and looked at Cindy in his arms and said, 'I'm your husband.'

It was not until Jason left with Cindy in his arms that the crowd could relax.

At the same time, Yusra Su came down from upstairs with a cold face and a pair of beautiful eyes, showing a suffocating coldness.

'Miss Su, please save me.' Thomas wanted to rush over to Yusra as soon as he saw her.

However, Yusra's bodyguard kicked him away and slammed him into the wall. No one knew whether he was dead or alive.

'Miss.' The bodyguard lowered his head and said respectfully.

Yusra took a look at Thomas, who had fainted on the ground, and said coldly, 'Deal with it. I don't want Jason to know that I have something to do with this.'

'Yes, Miss.'

On the way home, Jason and Cindy were sitting in a taxi. Cindy had been leaning against Jason's shoulder, feeling his broad chest and warm heartbeat.

She had a lot of doubts in her heart.

'Jason, is your family the owner of the Polaris Restaurant?' Cindy asked.

She now firmly believed that Jason's family was running the restaurant business, otherwise the dishes made by

Jason would not be so delicious.

Jason nodded and said, 'Well, my dad runs it.'

After a moment of silence, Jason decided to tell Cindy. He said, 'Cindy, in fact, my family is...'

Chapter 99

However, before he could say anything, Cindy Jiang who was in his arms moved her body and found a comfortable position to hold Jason Smith's waist tightly. She closed her eyes and said, 'I'm tired.'

Jason was speechless. He held her tightly with his right hand and kept silent.

For a long time, he had not been so intimate with Cindy.

How should he tell Cindy about his identity?

Perhaps, he would have to find another opportunity.

Jason got out of the car and returned to Jiang family's old mansion with Cindy in his arms.

Amanda Yang was particularly excited

today. She had never seen so much jewelry full of gold and silver in her whole life.

With the two million in cash, Amanda could not wait to hold it to sleep.

'Hey, you are back? What's wrong with Cindy?' Amanda heard the knock on the door. When she opened the door, she saw Jason holding Cindy in his arms.

Jason directly carried Cindy into the room, took off her high heels and coat for her, and followed her to sit on the bed with affection, looking at Cindy who was sleeping soundly.

Her beautiful eyebrows were still slightly wrinkled, so one could imagine how much pressure she had been under recently.

'Cindy, one day, you will know who I am. At that time, you will be the happiest

woman in the world, and Angela will also be the most blessed little princess in the world.'

Jason said softly, his hand gently stroking Cindy's cheek. The gentle look in his eyes was the love that he had for Cindy in the past seven years and never changed.

He bent over and kissed Cindy's forehead gently.

Jason got up and was about to leave the bedroom, then his hand was suddenly pulled.

Cindy opened her eyes, which were shining. She looked at Jason and asked, 'Jason, will your parents like me?'

Cindy was very worried now. Jason's family was actually running the Polaris Restaurant, which was very rich.

Would such a rich father and mother-in-law take a fancy to an ordinary woman

like her?

Would her family bring humiliation to Jason?

Jason bent down and patted Cindy's soft little hand, saying, 'Don't worry, my parents will definitely like you. I'll take you back when I have time.'

Cindy nodded in agreement. She closed her eyes with a faint smile on her face, putting aside all her thoughts.

The happiest woman in the world?

She was willing to believe in Jason.

Ten minutes later, Jason tiptoed out of the bedroom. Amanda could not wait to pull him to sit in the living room and pour him a cup of tea with a flattering smile.

'Jason, tell me, is the Miss Su very close to you?' From the afternoon until now, Amanda's mind was thinking about the relationship between Miss Su and Jason.

How could such a rich family know Jason, such a loser?

There must be a secret that she did not know.

'Still not bad.' Jason replied faintly.

How could he not know what Amanda meant? It seemed that she had some other ideas.

Alas, Jason felt tired having such a mother-in-law.

Amanda had lived for so long that she could understand anything. It was because Jason did not want to tell her and just perfunctory her.

With a cold face, Amanda grabbed Jason's teacup and threw it directly into the trash can. She said unhappily with a straight face, 'If you don't tell me then you can't drink it. It's for people, not for disobedient dogs.'

What the hell were he talking about?

How could he put on a straight face when his mother-in-law was asking questions?

Amanda was angry.

Jason was also embarrassed. He touched his nose, got up and said, 'Well, I'll go back first.'

Amanda did not like him. She had so much prejudice against him. If he stayed here, he would just felt like being punished. It would be better to leave as soon as possible.

'Go, go quickly, I'm so pissed when I see you.' Amanda did not intend to entertain Jason, so she waved her hand and said coldly.

Jason did not say anything, so she went to ask Cindy.

Her daughter should would not hide it from her.

After leaving from his mother-in-law's

home, Jason went to the hospital to accompany Angela.

With Hermin Tang's help, Angela's health condition was very good, she could be operated on the next week.

As soon as Angela was cured, Jason planned to take Cindy and Angela back.

They had to meet his family sooner or later.

At that time, his identity would be publicized.

The only thing that Jason was worried about was the woman at home.

In the middle of the night, Jason went out of the ward and found a place to smoke.

Suddenly!

Two men in black suits came from behind, standing respectfully one meter away from Jason and said, 'Young

master, madam asks you to go back.'

Jason frowned and his face instantly turned cold.

Sure enough, she had come!

After a long silence, Jason threw away his cigarette butt and walked out of the hospital. He got in a Mercedes-Benz parked by the door.

The car drove steadily through the night, passing down the main road of Shang Jiang City, and then across the bridge, all the way into the vast mountains. Then it sped along the mountain road and stopped at a manor on the top of Genting Manor.

On the top of Genting Manor.

It was Shang Jiang City's most luxurious and valuable manor.

The cost of building was one billion!

They had to hollow out half of the

mountain to build it.

It was finished seven years ago and it took three years to build it!

It took a lot of manpower, material and financial resources.

The most mysterious thing about this manor was that no one knew who the owner was.

However, it was well-known that the owner of this manor was very rich and extremely powerful.

Some powerful figures even said that anyone who could enter the manor as guest would definitely become a powerful figure in the future!

This was said because it was the truth.

Over the past four years, the manor had only invited four people. Those four people became well-versed figures in Shang Jiang City one after another. Some of them worked in the

government, while some did business.

For example, the richest man in Shang Jiang City, Joe Qiao had been invited to be a guest in the manor.

When the car stopped, Jason got out of the car. He first looked at the manor. It was really luxurious, all of it was built out of white marble. The lawn alone was more than a thousand square meters in size. There was a goddess standing at the door by a fountain. The whole building's layout was in Western style.

In the manor, there was a guard post in every ten meters. It was heavily guarded, which was comparable to the private mansion of a tycoon in the political business.

Following the female housekeeper, who was in her twenties and had a hot figure, Jason entered the manor.

After Jason entered, all the servants

silently retreated.

In the magnificent hall, the chandelier had been custom-made by Swarovski stone.

The sofa chairs were custom-made, and there was a golden crown symbol in the bottom corner of them!

Jason did not sit down. He stood in the hall and waited in silence.

Soon, a middle-aged woman in luxurious clothes gracefully walked down the crystal staircase from the second floor.

She was dressed in luxurious, low-key clothes. There were five diamonds and gemstone rings on her ten fingers.

Each ring was worth a lot of money.

This was a symbol of wealth.

'Your father once told me that you were the son he owed the most to. So, he

even entrusted all the property of the Smith family to you to inherit.' The woman's name was Juliette Yun, the second wife of the old Mr. Smith.

Jason's step-mother.

Titus Smith, the ruler of the Smith family, had married a total of six wives. Of course, there was only one of them was legal wife.

Juliette was Titus 's second wife, and she was also the most powerful woman in the Smith family at that moment.

Basically, since Titus had retired, Juliette had been in charge of half of the Smith family's business.

Juliette was greedy and ambitious.

She was ruthless and extremely scheming.

Juliette's parents' home, Yun Family, was the most powerful family in Jinling..

Therefore, relying on the power of her family, Juliette quickly took charge of more than half of the Smith's business after she had married Titus.

Juliette was not Jason's biological mother. Jason's biological mother was the first wife. She passed away thirteen years ago.

Therefore, Jason was the eldest son and also the most legitimate son of the Smith family.

'Aunt Juliette, did you call me here so late at night just to talk about the inheritance of property?' Jason's mouth curved up, revealing a faint smile.

'Jason, I know that what happened thirteen years ago hurt you a lot. Your father has always lived in his own sin. The Smith family has always been very uncomfortable. Come back with Aunt Juliette and see your father.'

Juliette's tone had always given people a feeling of coldness. He could not see through what this woman was thinking.

Jason shook his head and said, 'I have forgotten about what happened thirteen years ago. Moreover, if I go back with you. Will I still have a chance to come out again?'

Thinking of his mother's death in the fire, Jason felt a twinge of pain in his heart!

He had investigated afterwards, and all the evidence pointed towards the woman in front of him. This woman looked calm on the surface, but in fact, she had a venomous heart!

'Have you really forgotten?' Juliette asked.

All of a sudden, the hall became quiet.

The two of them looked at each other and guessed what each other was

thinking.

Jason chuckled and changed the subject. 'Aunt Juliette, tell me, what on earth do you want me to do? You're not a woman who does anything with no purpose.'

It was not the right time to fall out with her.

Juliette sat on the sofa with a sweet smile and said, 'That's how you think about me?'

Jason did not answer, but his cold eyes revealed his thoughts.

Juliette was born arrogant. Just sitting on the sofa gave people a sense of unattainable temperament, especially from her beautiful face. Although she was over 40 years old, she still looked like an 18-year-old girl.

'Jason, I heard that you are married and have a beautiful daughter. Have you

forgotten the agreement with me?' Juliette suddenly said, and the faint smile in the corner of her eyes made Jason tremble.

The original agreement was also a condition that trapped Jason, a condition that both Jason and Juliette had reached.

The reason why Jason was forced to leave the Smith family seven years ago was to protect some people.

The corresponding condition was that no matter whether Jason was alive or dead, he could not reveal his true identity to the outside world.

Otherwise, no matter who knew the secret, they would suffer the cruelest revenge from Juliette.

Including death.

In the eyes of rich and powerful people, death was also a kind of art.

09:57



'Do they know your identity?' Juliette asked again in a cold tone, and the temperature in the hall suddenly dropped a lot.

Chapter 100

'What do you want to do?' Jason Smith's face turned cold and he immediately became nervous.

He knew the means of Juliette Yun. This woman would kill all the dissidents by hook or by crook.

Including her own son in those days.

She was looking for someone to run down her eight-year-old son.

There was only one reason, which was that he would stop her from ruling the Smith in the future.

As the saying goes, even a tiger would not eat its cubs.

But in Juliette's eyes, authority was the only thing she wanted.

Therefore, when Juliette mentioned Jason's marriage and daughter, he was

instinctively nervous.

This was also the reason why Jason had not exposed his identity so far.

'Don't be nervous. After all, they are the daughter-in-law and offspring of the Smith family. As long as you beg me, I can let them go.' Juliette's smile was cold and aggressive.

'I warn you, don't go after Cindy and the Angela. Otherwise, I will make you regret it!' Jason said coldly.

Juliette smiled calmly and took out two small brocade boxes from the drawer of the tea table. They were very delicate, with golden crown symbols on them. She smiled and said, 'This is for Cindy and Angela. It's a meeting gift from Aunt Juliette.'

Jason's face darkened. He did not take it, but asked coldly, 'Juliette, I don't care what you are up to, but I can tell you

clearly that they don't know my identity. I also warn you that as long as you dare to act rashly against Cindy and Angela, I don't mind letting you have a taste of what I'm capable of!

'Moreover, I advise you to hurry back. Shang Jiang City is not a place where you should come,' Jason said.

'I'll stay in Shang Jiang City for a few days. You don't have to worry. I won't do anything to them right now. However, you have to remember that if you want to protect them, you have to be strong enough,' Juliette said.

Jason clenched his fists and then loosened them. He said very calmly, 'Don't always look down on me. I could see who you were from the moment you married into the Smith family. After so many years, I have already made a plan. If you don't believe me, you can

Surprisingly, he has his own back-up plan. I underestimated him. I thought he was just a good-for-nothing who could endure silence. I didn't expect that he had already prepared for it.'

Back at the hospital, Jason sat in front of the bed, looking at Angela who was sleeping soundly and his eyes were full of fatherly love.

'Angela. Daddy won't let anyone hurt you,' Jason muttered to himself.

The night was calm as water, it just went through in the mixing of love and hatred.

Today, it was Felix Yang's 70th birthday.

Early in the morning, Josephine Yang asked her daughter Cecelia Zhou to drive to the Jiang family's old mansion to pick up Amanda Yang's family.

Amanda's face was very pale now, especially when she saw Cecelia's

try. Finally, I will only give you a piece of advice. If you dare to lay your hands on Cindy or Angela, you should think of a way to escape!

.....

Juliette stood at the door and looked at Jason's back as he left. Jason's last words kept echoing in her mind.

This guy had grown up a lot.

It turned out that when he was young, he had already seen through her purpose.

She really did not know how he had endured it for so many years.

Was he the real member of the Smith family?

Jason's fangs were finally exposed, this lonely lion had begun to wake up.

Juliette smiled lightly and said to herself, 'As expected, he's Titus Smith's son.'

arrogant look, her face seemed to be covered with a layer of frost.

'Aunt, where are Cindy and Jason? Tell them to hurry up. I'm in a hurry.'

Cecelia dressed up very fashionably, just like the girls on TV. She had curly hair, expensive clothes, and holding the latest Gucci bag. Wearing sunglasses, she sat on the sofa in the living room not treating herself as a guest.

Even it was indoor, she did not take off her sunglasses.

Cecelia looked around the old mansion. Behind the sunglasses, her eyes were full of disdain and the corners of her mouth were raised in the same way. She muttered, 'Smells bad. Old house are always like this. I don't know how you live in it.'

Amanda was walking over with a fruit tray. When she heard Cecelia's

mutterings, her expression collapsed in an instant.

B*tch, she was just same as her mother!

If she did not show off, she would be itchy all over.

Looking at her clothes, we did not know how many men she had slept with in exchange for her good husband now.

'Hey, Cecelia, why didn't your mother come?' Amanda squeezed out a smile as she said this.

Cecelia waved her hand to fan herself and replied casually, 'My mother drove her own car. Didn't she tell me that you don't have a car and asked me to take you with her?'

They were really so poor. How could her mother have such a sister? Really too poor!

It was such a pity that her uncle used to work in the government, but he did not

get much money. Such a failure.

The corner of Amanda's mouth twitched and she let out a dry laugh.

It was also at this time that Cindy and Jason came back. As soon as they entered the door, Cecelia could not wait to pick up her bag and walked out. She arrogantly said, 'Why didn't you come back until now? I've been waiting for five minutes. It's so stuffy in this old place, and there's even a strange smell. Hurry up. I parked outside.'

Cecelia could not wait any longer.

Especially when her eyes met Cindy Jiang, her face turned cold.

Cindy had been better than her since she was a child. Her academic performance was better than hers, and she was beautiful. She also found a job better than her.

This made Cecelia feel like had been

unfair since she was a child.

Everything had changed since the day Cindy got married.

God's favored daughter married a good-for-nothing.

Moreover, the more she lived, the worse the life got for her.

Therefore, when Cecelia saw Jason, who was standing next to Cindy, she was full of disdain.

This man was really a good-for-nothing in the extreme.

Compared with her current husband, he was nothing but just a stinky stone in a toilet, trash!

Cindy and Jason were also speechless. They knew Cecelia's temper.

She was the only daughter of second aunt. She was so aloof and arrogant that she looked down upon everyone.

Especially, she had been jealous of Cindy since she was a child. No matter what she did, she had to compete with Cindy.

'Cousin, wait a minute. We'll be ready very soon,' Cindy Jiang said apologetically.

Cecelia raised the corners of her mouth proudly and shouted at Jason, 'Get out of here, you good-for-nothing. What are you doing standing at the door?'

Jason chuckled and silently moved away.

Cecelia gave him a hard push. But she still clapped her hands in disgust and murmured, 'The smell of sweat all over.'

When Cecelia swaggered away with her hips swaying, the whole family looked terrible on their face.

Amanda, in particular, slapped the table and scolded, 'What does Cecelia mean? B*tch, she came to my house just to show off! She just found a rich man.'

What was she showing off for? She condemned my house and said it has a stuffy smell. I'm so pissed!

Amanda was going mad.

She knew that she would be ridiculed when she went back to her parents' home today.

Cindy was also very helpless, and she tried to persuade her mother, 'Mom, just cut the crap. Anyway, she came to pick us up. If anything happens, we'll just bear it.'

'Yes, mom, we won't argue with them.'
Jason chimed in with a smile.

Hearing Jason's words, Amanda was very angry. She pointed at Jason and swore, 'It's all because of you. If you have a little money, it's okay, but you're still a good-for-nothing. Look at your second aunt's family, how comfortable they are. They drive a car and lived in a villa

because they have a rich son-in-law. Look at our family, if you were a little bit more ambitious, your father and I wouldn't be looked down upon by others.'

Amanda could not stop scolding him. She frowned unhappily and asked, 'Why did you come back? Didn't I tell you not to come over?'

Amanda suddenly found that Jason was carrying something in his hand, he also wanted to go?

No, he definitely could not attend to it!

If Jason came with them, he would be laughed by them.

'Mom, why don't you let Jason go? If Jason doesn't go, I won't go either.' Cindy said and looked at Jason.

Since last night, Cindy had made a decision.

In the future, no matter what he did, she

would always believe in Jason.

She was his wife, and she would stand by his side unconditionally.

Amanda was mad at that time. She pointed at Cindy and scolded her until she was out of breath, 'Cindy, you are going to piss your mother off! Do you want me to embarrass myself by taking this good-for-nothing? Charles, Charles! Come out quickly, Jason is coming too!'

Hearing the noise outside, Charles walked out of the study. After understanding what was going on, he said with a cold face, 'Jason, you don't have to go there. Go back to the hospital and accompany Angela.'

Jason thought about it and nodded helplessly. 'Okay, alright.'

After that, Jason put down his things and was about to leave.

However, Cindy quickly grabbed Jason's

hand and said righteously, 'No! You must go with me today. If you don't want to go, I won't go either.'

This time, Amanda was so angry that she sat down on the ground and was about to start rolling on the ground. She roared, 'How dare you! I have spend more than 20 years to raise you, but you're helping outsiders to bully me! God, you still won't let me live. I'll die now.'

After screaming, Amanda got up and was about to hit the corner of the table. Fortunately, Jason was quick-eyed and quick-handed, so he grabbed Amanda.

However

Pat!

Amanda slapped him and angrily pointed at Jason and scolded, 'Get out of my house. I don't have a useless son-in-law like you.'

'Mom, why did you hit Jason?' Cindy was shocked. She pulled Jason over and shouted at Amanda.

Then, she pulled Jason and was about to go out.

Amanda made a fuss about it. She threw the little brocade box that Jason had brought for her last time at the door and scolded, 'If you want to go, go by yourself. Your dad and I won't go!'

Elsewhere, Jason picked up the small brocade box and was left the house with Cindy, who was angry. Then got into Cecelia's car.

'Jason, are you okay? My mother is just like that. Don't be angry with her. I apologize to you on behalf of her.' In the car, Cindy said in distress.

Jason grimaced, rubbed his face, and said with a silly smile, 'It's all right. Fortunately, it's still here.'

Cindy looked at the small brocade box in Jason's hand. She rolled her eyes at him and said, 'What are you thinking? Is this for grandpa?'

Jason nodded and said, 'I asked someone to buy it a few days ago. Your grandfather will like it.'

Haha!

Cecelia, who had been browsing the LV bag for her mobile phone, burst into laughter when she saw this scene from the rearview mirror. She sneered and said, 'Jason, I didn't expect you to be so useless. Such a small and shabby box. What a valuable gift could you possibly put in it?'

Scorned. Disdained.

After saying this, Cecelia threw a few boxes in front of the passenger seat and boasted, 'Look, the ginseng aged 95 years I brought for grandpa, just a small

chunk, cost three hundred thousand; and this purple clay teapot set, eight hundred thousand; and the pipe of Jade Ruyi Sceptre, more than four hundred thousand. Your small box can't be just more than ten?'