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Ceyranka's headquarters had sent someone to negotiate a peace deal with Lin Group.

This was a piece of good news alright. The international big brand, Ceyranka, had finally felt threatened and was willing to humble themselves before Lin Group.

That was because they knew that if they didn't do this, they could forget about keeping their market here.

"Brother Ning, this person from Ceyranka is a real heavyweight," said Li Dong very seriously.

"How many pounds?" asked Jiang Ning casually.

"It's not the weight," Li Dong shook his head and continued to reply with a straight face, "It's her identity."

"The one coming is the heiress to the Ceyranka family. Apparently she holds 30% of Ceyranka's shares and she's no ordinary person."

He couldn't help but glance at Lin Yuzhen. This big shot was like Lin Yuzhen. She was pretty and she was very smart at doing business too.

She was even more impressive than Lin Yuzhen.

She was still so young, but her reputation was excellent both locally and overseas.

"Since they want to strike a peace deal, then of course they have to send someone important. I'll

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leave it to you to negotiate with them.”

Jiang Ning wasn't very interested in matters like these.

He didn't like to interfere with the business side of things. It wasn't because he wasn't professional, but these were matters that had to abide by many rules, and he never liked to behave according to the rules.

“Got it,” Li Dong nodded. “When the time comes, I might still need CEO Lin and Brother Ning to make a few decisions.”

He was in charge of the discussion, but Jiang Ning and Lin Yuzhen still had the final say. Lin Group now had the upper hand, and profit and benefits came first in the corporate world. Nobody had to fight to the very death.

Lin Yuzhen nodded. “You can look for me anytime.”

Li Dong then left the room.

Huang Yuming looked like he still had more to say.

Qing Sect returning to China was no small matter. He had talked to Fei about Qing Sect's history and what sort of power Qing Sect held right now. Even though only a portion was returning, it was enough to stir quite a storm within the local martial arts circle.

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They all had to be careful.

“What else do you want to say?” Jiang Ning looked at Huang Yuming.

“Don't we need to make any preparations?” asked Huang Yuming.

If they were going to let Qing Sect come back, then they should at least make some preparations.

Either in the north or in Donghai.

“No need,” said Jiang Ning directly. “They can't come back.”

“I say so.”

Huang Yuming understood.

“Got it.”

Huang Yuming nodded and left.

Jiang Ning never worried about this matter at all. If only one or two members of the Bao family wanted to come back, it was probably still possible. But since they made such a big announcement, then there was no way they could come back.

He knew what the Bao family was up to. They wanted to use their presence to threaten everyone so that they could step all over Lin Group and return to the country?

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They could dream on.

“Is it because of Chen Huangtang?” Lin Yuzhen was very smart and immediately connected the dots.

There wasn't anybody else in the office, so she could mention his name.

Jiang Ning got up and reached out to pinch Lin Yuzhen's little face. “My wife is so clever.”

“Alright now, pack your things and we'll return to Donghai. Sticking around in the north means a lot of people will keep coming to make trouble for us, it's so irritating.”

Jiang Ning then turned to leave and Lin Yuzhen immediately followed behind him.

When it came to the things her husband said, she believed in him fully even though sometimes she didn't know what he meant. But if she waited it out, things would eventually become clear.

Right now.

At the Las Vegas airport.

The Bao family had booked a plane to send several people back to China.

The more aggressive Jiang Ning's words were, the more Bao Rongdong couldn't wait to slap his face. He wanted more people to go back because he wanted everyone to see that if the

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Bao family wanted to return, nobody could stop them.



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“We must only use our own people, including the flight crew.” These were orders from Bao Rongdong.

He was very cautious and didn't dare to be too careless about things.

After expanding overseas for so many years, the number of opponents and enemies that the Bao family had created were not only residing in China. Now they were returning for their future, and also because the Bao family were now able to solidify their position within China and threaten those supremely powerful families.

He could use the identity of the Bao family back then and all their connections to snatch all the resources in the country.

As for their assets overseas, the Bao family already had a firm position in Las Vegas. So if they could get resources from China to help them to go up by another level, that would be even better.

“Mr Bao, the first batch as 106 people, and they're all Qing Sect's next generation. They have all boarded and are ready to leave,” reported a subordinate in real time.

“Alright, be careful.”

Bao Rongdong repeated the instruction to be careful again and again. He had a bad feeling about this whole thing but he just couldn't put a finger on it.

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He stood at the gallery of the airport and watched as the plane slowly started moving. He suddenly started frowning.

“Something is wrong. I just feel that something is very, very wrong!”

His expression suddenly changed as he watched the nose of the plane slowly rise and was about to take off. He just felt his heart pounding extra quickly.

He reached a hand out and pressed it against the French windows. Blood surged through his body rapidly.

The plane had just started taking off and hadn't left the runway yet when it suddenly shook violently and made a turn. The nose of the plane smashed hard against the runway and sparks flew everywhere.

This caused a violent explosion that was like an earthquake. Flames shot up into the sky and blinded Bao Rongdong, causing his eyes to nearly fall out of his head.

Something really happened!

“Save them!” he ordered as he gritted his teeth.

This plane carried the younger generation of Qing Sect, and a number of them were descendants of the Bao family!

He had planned to let them return to China to

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gain some experience. But in the end...

The huge flames shone brightly against Bao Rongdong's face. His expression through the windows became intensely threatening. He couldn't hear the screams of the passengers, neither could he hear the shouts of the rescue team.

The quiet yet terrifying image Bao Rongdong witnessed through the window made the murderous look on his face more and more intense.

"Not letting me return..."

Bao Rongdong clenched his fists and his knuckles cracked loudly.

He never expected something like this would happen. Who did this? Who was so cruel?

Meanwhile.

In the north.

Someone had booked the presidential suite of a high end hotel.

As the little princess of the Ceyranka family, Amelia had extremely high standards of living. She wouldn't never allow anyone to affect her mood even when she was abroad.

Right now, Amelia was seated on the couch and crossed the long legs beneath her short skirt to



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reveal her beautiful curves.

She was very pretty, with golden hair and blue eyes as well as bright red lips. She was a rare beauty of the west. Her voluptuous figure could compete with supermodels, and just sitting still was already a breathtaking scene.

She sat on the couch and swirled the glass of red wine in her hands. Her long eyelashes fluttered slightly and there was a knowing smile on her face.

“The plane crashed?” she said calmly. “Mr Bao is really dumb by publicizing this so openly. Did he think that his opponents were all people with moral boundaries?”

Amelia looked at the subordinate in front of her and asked curiously, “Tell me, do you think the one who did this was an enemy of the Bao family overseas or someone within China?”



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