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“Tan Xing’s greatest dream is to develop and promote the Twelve Routines Springing Leg. His original intent about martial arts has never altered.”

Jiang Ning respected men like him.

So Jiang Ning didn’t kill Tan Xing when he was initially hoodwinked and even wanted to kill Jiang Ning. Or else, Tan Xing probably wouldn’t have the chance to set up his martial arts academy now given his past temper.

But Ye Shan...

That old geezer was even more stubborn.

“I wonder how Ye Qingwu is doing now?”

If he wanted to do Ye Shan any favors, he could treat Ye Qingwu well instead. Treating Ye Qingwu well was equivalent to giving Ye Shan perks.

All fathers worried about their children.

Jiang Ning headed over to Lin Yuzhen’s office. Lin Yuzhen had just finished work and was replying text messages on her phone.

“Is the premiere happening soon? I almost forgot. I must attend the premiere!” said Lin Yuzhen. When she turned to see Jiang Ning walking in, she smiled and said, “I was just talking about you.”

“About what?”

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Judging from Lin Yuzhen's expression and the good mood she was in, she probably had some good news.

"Qingwu's new movie is about to be screened."

Lin Yuzhen flipped her schedule and continued, "I made time for it in advance, so I can definitely make it. Can you spare the time?"

Jiang Ning was contemplating what kind of comfort he could offer Ye Shan and that he should do something nice to his daughter.

Something suddenly dawned on Jiang Ning about what he should do for Ye Shan when he heard about Ye Qingwu's new movie's premiere.

Shanghai Interstellar Entertainment Company was considered set up solely to make Ye Qingwu a star. Jiang Ning never cared about the money when it came to funding the company.

Jiang Ning did all this to help Ye Qingwu fulfill her dreams. Although Ye Shan said nothing of it, he appreciated it in his heart. It was clearly the reason Ye Shan stayed in Donghai for so long.

Ye Shan couldn't help Ye Qingwu, but Jiang Ning could. Ye Shan could only offer his help out of gratitude.

"Of course, I have time," replied Jiang Ning with a smile. "But Xiang Gao has already gotten in touch with the chamber of commerce from abroad, so don't you have to go soon? Are you

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able to make time?”

“I have to attend Qingwu’s premiere no matter how busy I am,” replied Lin Yuzhen.

If Ye Qingwu didn’t help when Lin Group was at its crucial development stage, Lin Yuzhen wouldn’t have grown the business so rapidly.

Lin Yuzhen kept it close to her heart all this time.

Now Ye Qingwu was breaking into the movie and music industries simultaneously, just like Lin Group.

So Lin Yuzhen wanted to chat with Ye Qingwu about how she felt.

“Okay. If you want to go, I’ll go with you,” said Jiang Ning as he nodded.

Jiang Ning remained by Lin Yuzhen’s side no matter where she went.

Lin Yuzhen immediately called for Xiaozhao and confirmed her schedule. She was certainly busy.

Meanwhile.

At Shenghai Interstellar Entertainment Company.

Ye Qingwu was still very nervous, even though she had seen a fair share of such events. But this time, she was the female lead, and this movie was her debut. She had high hopes and was equally worried about getting disappointed.

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“Don’t worry. You put in so much effort, so I’m sure it will be a box office hit,” said Wang Wei with a smile as he comforted her. “Things have barely begun. This is only the first thing that the company has lined up for you.”

Ye Qingwu exhaled deeply. Then she nodded and said, “I know, but I’m still nervous.”

The company produced the movie on its own, so Interstellar Entertainment single-handedly selected the script, people and did the planning.

They didn’t have to worry about finding investors at all since Jiang Ning fully sponsored it. Ye Qingwu avoided the trouble of finding investors and only had to focus on the movie.

“Do you know what Mr Jiang said?” said Wang Wei as he inhaled and looked at Ye Qingwu solemnly.

Ye Qingwu stared into Wang Wei’s eyes without saying a word.

“He said you just have to fulfill your dreams, and he will get rid of all the thorns that lie in your path!”



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Even men couldn't help feeling moved when they heard such words.

Wang Wei sighed. Then he smiled and said, "If Mr Jiang didn't have Yuzhen, I'm afraid you might just marry him."

No woman could resist him.

And even Ye Qingwu felt touched in her heart.

But she was keenly aware that Jiang Ning was only kind to her because of her relationship with Lin Yuzhen.

If they were mere friends, Jiang Ning would treat her well, but not to this degree.

"It's all because of Yuzhen," said Ye Qingwu as she smiled. "So I have Yuzhen to thank for this."

"The two of you can stop thanking each other now," said Wang Wei as he smiled. "The most important thing is to focus on our work."

Jiang Ning might not have invested in the entertainment company for profit, but they certainly couldn't think the same way.

They had to share the burden as employees of the company and help their bosses turn a profit, especially since Jiang Ning was such a good boss.

After all, Interstellar Entertainment belonged to Lin Group, and Lin Group made money so that it

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could commit to more charitable work. So they had to do the same.

If this movie could open the market for Ye Qingwu, then her status would rise with the tides.

Although the local movie market wasn't doing well now, Wang Wei was sure that if they could break into it, the local movie market still held vast potential.

After Lin Group had bought over all of Linglong Group's assets, the group soared in strength.

But they didn't control a lot of business in the entertainment industry.

So Interstellar Entertainment Company had to work hard to shoulder many responsibilities all on their own.

"Okay, just relax. Mr Jiang just called to say both of them were coming," said Wang Wei. "Oh, and Uncle Ye will be coming to."

"My Dad is coming too?" asked Ye Qingwu in slight surprise.

She knew Ye Shan didn't like lively occasions and even hated going to crowded places.

So she didn't expect him to turn up.

Meanwhile.

At Shenghai International Airport.

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Gao Bin came personally to pick them up.

He rushed forward to welcome them the moment they came out of the airport.

“Mr Jiang, Miss Lin, Uncle Ye,” greeted Gao Bin.

“You could have sent someone else instead,” said Jiang Ning.

The Gao siblings had more important things to do now.

Since they had to keep order in Shenghai’s illegal circles, they could have sent someone else for this tiny matter of receiving them at the airport.

“That won’t do. I’ll get worried if I send someone else instead.”

Gao Bin smiled. Then he drove them all to Interstellar Entertainment Company.

Ye Shan had a somewhat complicated expression on his face on the way there.

“Will there be a lot of people there? Is it going to be noisy? My scalp feels numb even before I have gotten there. Forget it. I better go straight home.”

Ye Shan kept mumbling nonstop, but Jiang Ning didn’t hear a word of it.

Jiang Ning held Lin Yuzhen’s hand as they both looked out the car window.

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Shenghai was a large and prosperous city, so it looked very modern and was far more advanced than Donghai.

“Hubby, don’t you think it would be interesting if we built Donghai in Shenghai’s image?” asked Lin Yuzhen as she raised her head.

“Absolutely. We are doing it right now, but we just need more time.”

If anyone overheard them, they would probably have thought Jiang Ning was just bragging.

City building demanded a lot of time, funds, and an enormous amount of manpower. And the most important thing wasn’t even money, but the right people.

The toughest thing in city development was the growth of its culture and ethics.

But achieving such things were easy as pie to Jiang Ning.

Because he was the King of Donghai!

He was their faith!

Everyone did as he said!

And money?

Don’t talk to people like Jiang Ning about money. He wouldn’t even be interested.