



Chapter 271

John, I have an idea. Let's go!"

Duane stood up directly and didn't go outside quickly.

...

Obviously, Duane had come up with an idea.

Duane found that Liu Yuanhai had several lovers. Among them, Liu Yuanhai's favorite was a female manager of a bar. He heard that Liu Yuanhai was fascinated by him.

Duane's solution was to get the female manager to come up with a way to get Liu Yuanhai to speak so that Liu Yuanhai could speak in person that he was the one who had taken part in the car accident. After that, he would secretly record the conversation.

This could be regarded as evidence!

Of course, the prerequisite of this method was that the female manager should be satisfied and let her be willing to do this for herself.

In the Iceflame Bar.

Duane and John walked into the bar.



"Welcome to the restaurant!"

The young lady who was standing at the door of the reception opened her mouth to welcome them.

Duane took out a few hundred yuan bills and handed them to them. At the same time, he said, "Arrange a table for me."

"Thank you, brother! We'll arrange it now!"

Seeing that Duane was so generous, the young ladies at the reception hall were naturally very happy.

Led by the waiter, Duane and John came to a seat.

Duane ordered a few bottles of wine casually.

"Sir, are you looking for two beauties to drink with?" The waiter asked with a smile on his face.

"Yes! And the best. This is tip!"

Duane said as he took out a few hundred yuan bills and handed them to the waiter.

"Okay, I'll do it now." The waiter was full of smiles.

Soon, the waiter came with a group of beautiful women.

"Good afternoon, sir." All the ladies bowed to



Duane.

"Brother, these are the best quality in the shop. Please pick one." The waiter was full of smiles.

Duane glanced at them, then shook his head and said, "They are all cosmetics. They are too poor."

"Brother, this... this is the best quality in the store." The waiter said.

"I heard that the manager of your store is a stunner. Ask her to come and accompany me." Duane said indifferently.

"Brother, I am really sorry. Our manager is accompanying other distinguished guests." The waiter said with a hollow smile.

"What? Am I not an honored guest?" Duane sneered.

Then, Duane took out several stacks of money and threw them on the table.

The waiter saw that there were tens of thousands of Yuan less than what he said.

"Is the money enough for her to come and accompany me?" Duane leaned back on the sofa.

"This..." The waiter's face changed slightly.



"What? Not enough? Not enough!"

Duane took out a few more stacks of clothes from his backpack and threw them on the table.

"Sir, to tell you the truth, our manager is accompanying an honored guest. He is the director of the light-jin machinery plant, whose assets are more than one billion yuan." The waiter said.

"You don't have to worry so much. You just need to take me to your manager. The money on this table is all yours," Duane said indifferently.

Seeing the tens of thousands of dollars on the table, the waiter finally nodded and agreed.

Led by the waiter, Duane came to a booth.

Seven or eight middle-aged men were sitting there. Each of them had a young woman in their arms. They were drinking and chatting with each other. From their mannerisms, they were probably all bosses.

Sitting in the middle of the room was a bald man, with a sexy beauty in his arms. It was the manager of the hotel, Sister Bing.

"Sister Bing, this gentleman wants to see you." The waiter said.

"This handsome guy, what can I do for you?"



Big Sister Bing looked at Duane with a smile.

"Big Sister Bing, let's have a drink. How about that?" Duane said indifferently.

"I'm really sorry. I have a guest to entertain now." Big Sister Bing just glanced at Duane. When she saw Duane's dress, she didn't take it seriously.

Duane looked at the bald man who was holding Sister Bing in his arms and said, "Boss, how about giving Sister Bing to me?"

As soon as Duane finished his words, the seven bosses sitting on the seats all looked up at Duane.

The bald man, who was holding Sister Bing in his arms, also looked up at Duane and said impatiently, "Who do you think you are? You want me to give this woman to you? Get out of here. Don't disturb our mood here!"

Duane slowly picked up a glass of wine on the table.

"You have a bad mouth, do you know?" Duane said coldly.

After Duane finished his words, he directly poured the wine into the bald man's mouth.

"Brat, you're courting death, aren't you?"

The seven middle-aged bosses present stood



up one after another.

"F*ck, kid, don't you want to die? How dare you splash the water on me? Bing Bing, call the security guards here! Today I'm going to cripple this kid!" The bald man screamed angrily as he wiped his face.

Sister Bing was also shocked and quickly wiped the bald man's face with her handkerchief. At the same time, she thought that this boy was unlucky.

"Destroy me? You try!"

Duane directly took out his gun and aimed at the bald man.

"Spear! He has a spear!"

The bald man and the other bosses present, as well as Big Sister Bing and the others, when they saw the gun in Duane's hand, they were all scared and their facial expressions changed drastically.

"The owner of the factory, whose assets are more than one billion yuan, is that right? You are just like an ant in my eyes," Duane said while pointing his gun at the bald man's head.

"Brother, no! Master, you... who are you?" The bald man's face was full of fear, and his voice was



a little trembling.

"Let me introduce myself. My name is Duane, the honorary director of Gorgeous tripod enterprise Group and the grandson of Zehi. Do you think my weight is enough?" Duane said coldly.

"You... You are Zehi's grandson!"

The bald man and the bosses present were all scared and changed their faces. Zehi was the richest man in the southwest region, whose personal assets were nearly 20 billion yuan. How could they compare with him?

They couldn't afford to offend Zehi's grandson!

"Master Lin, I have offended you before, and I slapped myself! I hope Master Lin can forgive me!"

The bald man said as he slapped himself hard on the face, making a "pa-pa" sound.

"Now, I want my manager, Sister Bing, to accompany me. Do you have any objections?" Duane squinted and said.

"No, no, no!" The bald man shook his head in horror.

"Then why don't you get out of here!"

Duane glared at him.



"Yes, yes, yes!"

These people nodded quickly, and then quickly got up and left.

Duane looked at Sister Bing and said, "Sister Bing, would you like to have a drink with me?"

"Of course, of course!" Big Sister Bing forced a smile.

He took Sister Bing to a seat and sat down.

"Master Lin! Let Sister Bing serve you well today."

Ice sister threw herself into Duane's arms.

"Sister Bing, I'm not here to play with you today. I'm here to give you money," Duane said calmly.

"Send money?" Big Sister Bing looked confused.

"This is a check of ten million yuan." Duane put a check on the table.

"Ten... Ten million!" Big Sister Bing was taken aback by this number.

"Mr.... Mr. Lin, what do you want me to do? I don't dare to do the trick of killing people," Sister Bing said cautiously.

Sister Bing was a smart person. She knew



that since Duane took out so much money, he definitely wanted her to do something big.

"I don't want you to kill anyone. All you have to do is to help me get a few words out of Liu Yuanhai," Duane said indifferently.

After a pause, Duane continued to say, "As far as I know, although you and Liu Yuanhai are old lovers, the money he spent on you is no more than one million dollars at most. As long as you are willing to help me, this 10 million dollars is only the deposit. After this matter is done, I will give you 20 million dollars as the ending payment!"

"You... you want me to set up a trap for you." Big Sister Bing also showed a serious look.

This large sum of money was obviously not enough for Sister Bing to resist the temptation of money.

Duane got close to her ear and told her what had happened.

"No problem, Master Lin!"

After listening to Duane's words, Sister Bing smiled and agreed. Then she picked up the ten-million-yuan check on the table.

Prostitutes are heartless. Sister Bing is such a woman. Although she is Liu Yuanhai's old lover,



she only cares about money in her eyes. What kind of true feelings does she have?

In the face of such a large sum of money, she certainly chose money.

"Thirty million yuan!"

If she took the money, it was enough for her to open a bar and be the boss.

After Duane handed a recording pen to Sister Bing, he left the bar.

Next, Duane only needed to wait, wait for Sister Bing to get the information and record it, and then he would succeed.

After coming out of the bar.

"Duane, can this Ice Sister succeed?" John asked worriedly.

"I don't know either. I hope it works," Duane said with a smile.

After all, this method was not 100% successful.

...

The next morning, Duane received a call from Sister Bing.

"Master Lin, the things you want have been done. Do you want me to send them to you?" The



voice of Sister Bing came from the phone.

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"Oh? You've already settled it?" Duane was a little surprised.

"That's right. Just after you guys left yesterday, Liu Yuanhai came looking for me. I successfully managed to divert his message," Big Sister Bing said with a smile.

"Okay, I'll be right there!" Duane agreed.

...

In the Iceflame Bar.

When Duane arrived at the bar, Sister Bing was already waiting for him at the door.

Sister Bing took Duane into a hidden small box.

"Master Lin, the recording is here." Sister Bing recorded a recording pen and handed it to Duane.

Duane couldn't wait to play the recording out.

The content of the recording was as follows: Sister Bing asked, "Chairman Liu, I heard that a man named Duane wants to fight with you for the inheritance of Gorgeous tripod enterprise Group. I heard that this name is Duane. Is it true?"



"What the hell is he capable of? Wasn't he fooled by me?" Liu Yuanhai's arrogant voice came out of the recording pen.

"I don't believe it! I heard that he found the talented girl, Zhu Jing," said Sister Ice.

"That's not going to work. I played a trick and turned all his efforts into nothing. He even apologized to me publicly in the conference room." Liu Yuanhai's tone was full of pride.

"Oh? Young Chairman Liu, what kind of methods did you use? Tell me and listen," Ice Sister asked.

"Well... I'll stop here," Liu Yuanhai said, stammering.

"Oh, Young Chairman Liu, please hurry up. I just want to hear your bravery. As long as you say it, I will agree to your perverted request at that time." The voice of Sister Bing came out of the recording.

"Really? Then I'll tell you. I asked someone to drive Zhu Jing's mother and then I called Zhu Jing anonymously to warn her not to join Gorgeous tripod enterprise. Is she going to kill her mother next time? Am I smart? I can even come up with this idea, hehe."

Liu Yuanhai's smirk came out of the recording



pen.

"Young Chairman Liu, you are really smart."

Then came an unsightly voice...

"Good! Haha! That's great!"

After Duane heard the recording, he couldn't help laughing out loud.

John said with a smile, "The recording alone is enough to destroy Liu Yuanhai."

"Master Lin, I've given you the recording, and you should give me the final payment of 20 million yuan," Sister Bing said.

"Of course!"

Duane took out a cheque of 20 million yuan and handed it to her.

Then, Duane went straight to the company with the recording.

Just like John had said, with this recording, Liu Yuanhai would be doomed eternally!

On the top floor of Gorgeous tripod enterprise Building.

Duane walked quickly into Zehi's office.

"Grandpa, I have the evidence of what happened yesterday." After Duane entered the office, he came straight to the point.



"Oh?" Zehi raised his head.

"Grandpa, can you let everyone go to the conference room to have a meeting? I will show you the evidence in public." Duane said.

"Well... that's fine." Zehi nodded.

Then Zehi told Secretary Zhang to inform the management of the meeting.

Zehi was also very curious. Duane had known the evidence, but Duane did not take the initiative to tell him, so he did not ask.

...

In the conference room.

"I don't know why the chairman of the board gathered all of a sudden for a meeting."

"I don't know if there's an accident?"

...

Everyone sat in the conference room and talked about it.

Duane was also sitting opposite Liu Yuanhai in the conference room.

Duane raised his head and looked at Liu Yuanhai with a chill in his eyes.

Thinking of what Liu Yuanhai had done, Duane was extremely angry.

"Duane, what are you looking at? Are you mad at me? If you are angry, come and beat me. Do you dare to do that? Haha!" Liu Yuanhai laughed arrogantly.

"Liu Yuanhai, laugh now. You'll be crying later. I'm not afraid to tell you. I already have evidence," Duane said with a sneer.

"Duane, don't slander me here. I haven't done that kind of thing at all. What proof do you have!" Liu Yuanhai held the helper, with a proud look on his face.

Liu Yuanhai believed that it was impossible for Duane to find evidence, because the evidence had been destroyed by them, and even the drivers had been killed by them.

At this time, Zehi walked into the conference room, and the room instantly quieted down.

"Duane, you said that you have evidence for everyone to see. Show it to us." Zehi said slowly.

"Yes, Grandfather."

Duane immediately stood up and walked forward.

"Does he really want to take the evidence?" Liu Yuanhai put on a shocked look.

"No! He can't have evidence!" Liu Yuanlong



was certain that Duane would never provide evidence.

Liu Heng and others were a little nervous when they saw that Duane wanted to take the evidence, because they did not think that Duane would be so silly as to make such a large formation, but take the fake evidence to fool people.

Duane walked to the front.

"Grandpa, all the executives present, what happened yesterday? The evidence is in my hands. I think it's time to let the truth appear in my hands."

Duane said as he took out the recording pen.

"Listen up, everyone!"

After Duane finished speaking, he opened the recording pen.

The recording contents rang in the quiet conference room.

What everyone heard was exactly what Liu Yuanhai and Sister Bing were talking about.

The moment Liu Yuanhai heard the recording, the confident Liu Yuanhai's expression changed drastically.

...



Two minutes later, the recording was finished.

The audience burst into an uproar.

In the recording, Liu Yuanhai had admitted that he had sent someone to hit Zhu Jing's mother, as well as called Zhu Jing to threaten her.

Therefore, everyone was fully aware of the truth about what had happened the day before.

It turned out that what Duane said yesterday was true!

Liu Yuanhai suddenly stood up with a bang.

"Duane, you... how could you have such a recording!" Liu Yuanhai roared, his face full of dissatisfaction.

"Liu Yuanhai, I know how to play dirty as well," Duane said as a cold smile appeared on his face.

"You... you bastard!" Liu Yuanhai was livid with rage.

Liu Yuanhai had never imagined that Duane would use this method.

"Quiet!" Zehi, who was in front of him, slapped the table.

All the people present quieted down in an instant.



Zehi turned his head to look at Liu Yuanhai. At this moment, his face was extremely gloomy.

"Liu Yuanlong, I can't believe you did such a thing. You're 'exceptional'!" Zehi yelled as his voice echoed throughout the conference room.

When Liu Yuanhai heard his grandfather's scolding, he was so frightened that he began to tremble.

"Grandpa, please listen to me. This... this recording was forged by him!" Liu Yuanhai explained frantically, his entire being in a state of panic.

"Stop quibbling! Do you think I'm a fool? Get out of here!" Zehi shouted and didn't listen to Liu Yuanhai's explanation at all.

"Grandpa, I know I'm wrong! Give me a chance!"

Liu Yuanhai looked pitiable as he stared at Zehi. He knew that he could only play the 'love cards' at this moment.

"If I told you to leave, wouldn't you hear me?" Zehi scolded again.

Liu Yuanhai could only nod his head before he stood up resentfully.

When Duane played the recording, Liu



Yuanhai was in front of him, but Duane stopped him.

"You... What do you want?" Liu Yuanhai looked at Duane through gritted teeth.

Winner takes all.

Yesterday, Liu Yuanhai was still extremely arrogant in the conference room. But now, he had been defeated.

"What are you doing? Of course, I'm showing off to you! Didn't you feel proud yesterday? So arrogant? It's my turn today, Karma Reincarnation." Duane sneered.

"You... you..."

Liu Yuanhai was so angry that his entire body trembled. His face was as ugly as it could be.

"It's all because of you, bastard! I'm going to beat you!"

As Liu Yuanhai spoke, he raised his fist and threw it at Duane.

Duane dodged, before he immediately threw a punch at Liu Yuanhai's face and directly knocked him down onto the ground.

Duane stayed with John every day. More or less, he had learned two tricks from John. Liu Yuanhai was a young master who had been



hollowed out by alcohol and women. Duane was still able to deal with him.

Then, Duane squatted down, grabbed him by the collar, and said in a cold voice, "Liu Yuanhai, don't worry. All that happened today is interest. As I said yesterday, I will pay you back a hundred times for what you have done to me!"

After that, Duane threw him heavily on the ground.

Then, Duane stood up and walked down the conference room.

Wherever Duane passed, the executives present pushed him away one after another. They were all suppressed by Duane's fierce momentum and did not dare to look up.

Duane walked all the way to the CFO, Liu Heng.

Liu Heng's expression was extremely ugly at this moment.

Deep down in his heart, he had already cursed Liu Yuanhai for being such an idiot. He had done everything for Liu Yuanhai but in the end, Liu Yuanhai had lost everything because of a woman!

Duane squinted at Liu Heng.

Although Liu Heng lowered his head and did



not look at Duane, he could still feel a chill.

"Liu Heng, raise your head!" Duane's voice was sharp.

After hearing the words, Liu Heng raised his head and looked at Duane.

"Liu Heng, if I'm not mistaken, you've done the same thing Liu Yuanhai did, haven't you?" Duane's tone was cold.

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"Young Master Duane, you... you shouldn't wrong a good person. You should speak with evidence. I'm indeed in favor of Young Chairman Liu Yuanhai, but I've never been involved in this kind of thing. Don't be a rascal and a good person!" Liu Heng revealed an innocent look.

Liu Heng was, after all, an old fox, so he could calm down his emotions.

"It doesn't matter if you don't admit it. There will be a long time in the future. Let's go! Wait! Look!"

Duane stared at Liu Heng and said word by word in a sharp tone.

After Liu Heng felt Duane's gaze, he only felt frightened. This kind of gaze was simply terrible. It didn't seem like it could be possessed by a 22-year-old young man at all.

When Duane did all this, Zehi didn't stop him. He knew that Duane had been wronged yesterday. Since the truth had been revealed today, it was time for him to vent.

Zehi saw that it was almost time, so he



waved his hand.

"Now that things have come to an end, I will announce my decision. I will remove Liu Yuanhai's position as Director and Duane will be the Assistant General Manager of Gorgeous tripod enterprise Group." Zehi announced.

Hong!

As soon as Zehi finished his words, thunderous applause burst out from the audience.

This time, no one dared to stand up to object, and no one stood up to speak up for Liu Yuanhai.

All the executives present were very clear that after today, the heir position of the Gorgeous tripod enterprise Group had been completely supported by Duane, and Liu Yuanhai might no longer have the power to compete for it.

After the meeting, Mr. Liu asked Duane to go to his office later and then left the meeting room.

In the conference room.

After they left the company, many of the executives got up and walked towards Duane.

"Mr. Lin, my name is Fang Shicai. I am the director of the group's human resources. If Mr. Lin needs me in the future, please feel free to ask. I, Fang Shicai, must do my best."



"Mr. Lin, I'm the director of Gorgeous tripod enterprise Group's engineering director. Please advise me in the future, Mr. Lin!"

"Mr. Lin, I'm the executive director of the group. I'm willing to listen to your orders in the future, and I won't say a word!"

"Master Lin, I am..."

...

For a time, many senior executives of the group came to Duane one after another to show their goodwill to Duane and expressed their willingness to serve him.

In the previous struggle between Duane and Liu Yuanhai, most of these executives were neutral. Now that the situation was clear, they naturally chose the side in a hurry, so as not to be targeted by Duane in the future.

Duane answered one by one with a smile on his face.

In the past, Duane was isolated in the headquarters of Gorgeous tripod enterprise Group. Now with so many executives working for him, Duane naturally accepted all of them.

At this time, Liu Lang, the director of the operation, also walked up to Duane with a smile



on his face.

Liu Lang was from the collateral branch of the Liu Family, and he had always been supporting Liu Yuanhai.

"Master Lin, my name is Liu Lang. I am the director of Gorgeous tripod enterprise Group's operation. I was in a daze before and I even opposed Master Lin. Now I deeply regret that I am willing to work for you in the future!" Liu Lang said with a respectful smile.

"Liu Lang, you!"

The chief financial officer, Liu Heng, and the rest of the Liu family's collateral relatives looked pale when they saw that Liu Lang had defected to Duane.

At this time, the general manager of the group, Li Zongdi, also came to Duane.

"Master Lin, congratulations on being promoted to Vice President of the Group. In the future, we'll give you pointers!" Emperor Li said with a smile.

"Uncle Li, you're flattering me. You're a senior member of the company, and you should work hard with my grandfather. I hope you can give me more advice in the future," Duane said with a smile.



Li Zongdi was not only the elder of Gorgeous tripod enterprise Group, but also one of Mr. Liu's most trusted people. He had a high status in Gorgeous tripod enterprise Group, and of course, he was also very outstanding.

Everyone secretly sighed that even Li Zongjing took the initiative to congratulate Duane.

When Liu Heng and the others saw what was happening, their faces turned even more ghastly.

...

After coming out of the meeting room, Duane told Lin Qing and Zhu Jing the good news as soon as possible.

The two of them knew that Liu Yuanhai had been dismissed and Duane was promoted to be Gorgeous tripod enterprise, the deputy general manager of Gorgeous tripod enterprise. Naturally, they were happy for Duane.

Now that the crisis had been eliminated, Duane invited Zhu Jing again. Zhu Jing said that she would come to Gorgeous tripod enterprise after her mother was discharged from the hospital.

In Mr. Liu's office.

Duane pushed the door open and walked into



the office.

"Duane is here. Have a seat." Zehi raised his head with a smile.

Duane walked forward all the way to the opposite side of Zehi, and then sat down.

"Duane, you have been wronged this time." Zehi said kindly.

"Grandpa, I feel wronged about this, but I can't stand it. I've also learned from experience in this matter." Duane said.

"Very good. That's what you think." Zehi nodded with satisfaction.

After a pause, Zehi continued, "After work in the afternoon, I will take you to meet someone."

"Oh? Who are you meeting?" Duane asked with a curious look.

Duane guessed that the person Grandpa wanted to take him to see must not be an ordinary person.

"I have mentioned to you before that I have a backer, so in the business competition, I am not afraid of the Gold Family or other families. Today, the one I want to introduce you to is my backer. Now, it is time for you to contact with this level." Zehi said.



"I understand, grandpa." Duane looked a little expectant.

Besides, her grandfather wanted to take her to know his backer, which was enough to show that her grandfather really wanted to leave the Gorgeous tripod enterprise Group to her.

"In addition, in a few days' time, there will be a high-end wine party. The participants will all be Gold Capital's famous figures. When the time comes, I will bring you to attend as well, let you interact with the influential figures of the various realms in Gold Capital." Elder Liu said.

The reason why Elder Liu did this was obviously to pave the way for Duane.

"Okay, grandpa." Duane nodded.

"Son, it's still early now. Go buy some formal clothes. You can't wear too casually when you meet a helpful person today." Mr. Liu said with a smile.

"Well, I know." Duane scratched his head in embarrassment.

Duane was indeed dressed casually.

After coming out of the company, Duane drove directly to the mall.

Since Elder Liu had personally ordered Duane



to change into formal clothes, Duane would definitely do as he was told.

Inside the car.

Duane drove while playing the music radio.

"Recently, in the Chinese music industry, a new singer rose up. She used one of her main songs to quickly become famous. Not long after the new songs were released, the total number of songs on the major platforms exceeded a billion. She's the great beauty, Sally. It's said that her personal interview revealed that this song of hers is also a story. Next up, I'll present this song of hers, 'Fake Love Vermillion!'"

"Sally?"

When Duane heard the name, he was stunned.

The first time Duane gave her to Sally, the campus belle. This was destined that Duane would never forget her for the rest of his life!

However, some time ago, she left Qingyang City and went to Jingcheng City. She said that she wanted to pursue her dream. Since then, Duane had no news of her.

"They should be with the same name." Duane shook his head.



At this time, the music radio had already played the song "Embarrassed Love to Truth".

"This... it's Sally, it's really her!"

When Duane heard the song, he was stunned for a moment.

Duane was sure that this was Sally's voice.

"She actually enters the music industry. Could it be that she wants to pursue her dream in Jingcheng City?" Duane muttered to himself.

The melody of this song was beautiful, and the lyrics were also loud and clear, while the story was a little sad and beautiful.

But... why did Duane feel that the man in this song seemed to be a bit like himself?

Duane parked the car on the side of the road, then took out his mobile phone and took out Sally's phone number.

After hesitating for a few seconds, Duane called.

"Sorry, the number you dialed is an empty number." A prompt tone came from the phone.

"Empty account? Has she alreadyntimicrobial this account? Yes, she should have changed her number when she went to Jingcheng City." Duane showed a bitter smile.



The woman who had once entered the body now couldn't be connected.

After a moment of silence, Duane muttered to himself, "Everyone has his own path. She has found her dreams and path. Let's wish her success."

Then, Duane set the song "Fake Love to Truth" as a single song cycle. After that, he started the vehicle and continued to drive forward.

Although those who couldn't see her now couldn't get through to her phone, at least they could hear her singing.

Twenty minutes later.

Purple Gold Square.

This was a business square with very prosperous Jin City.

Duane drove the car to the open-air parking lot in the square.

Duane walked around the parking lot several times, but he didn't see the parking space.

"Whew, we've finally found the parking space."

After Duane circled around a few times, he finally found a parking space. Duane immediately took the direction and drove the car to the parking space. But it was a little off for the first time.



Duane poured it out again and drove into the parking space again.

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Chapter 274

Hong!

At this moment, with a roar, a Land Rover's Aurora was directly inserted into this parking lot.

"Damn it!"

Duane swore at once and pressed the horn twice at the same time. Then he stuck his head out of the car window.

"Hey brother, I first set my sights on this parking lot. It's not appropriate for you to grab my seat like this, is it?" Duane shouted at the Land Rover Aurora.

Duane was lucky enough to have spent 20 minutes in the parking lot. Finally, he found a parking space, picked it up, and was robbed.

The Land Rover's Aurora door opened, and a young woman with a pair of glasses and dirty braid got out of the driver's seat. A young woman with a big wavy hairstyle also got out of the passenger seat.

"Handsome man, it's your fault that you are not as good as others." The big-blown woman sneered.



The dirty-haired man also said, "Don't criticize your poor driving skills. If it were me, I would be too embarrassed to speak."

Duane's face sank slightly and he said, "You mean that you're not going to return this parking space to me, are you?"

"Give it back to you? If you drive a Lamborghini or Ferrari, I will definitely give it back to you. With your shabby Passat, what qualifications do you have to let me give it back to you?" The man with a dirty braid sneered.

"B toothbrush?" Duane couldn't help but laugh.

The Volkswagen Phaeton he drove was indeed a bit similar to Volkswagen Passat, but the prices were vastly different. One car cost 200,000 yuan, the other one worth more than a million yuan.

"Since you won't let me go, then you can do it yourself!"

After that, Duane stepped on the accelerator directly.

Duane didn't want to talk nonsense.

"If you want to fight with such a person, don't be displeased as much as possible!"



Rumble! Tumble! Tumble! Tumble!

As soon as he stepped on the gas, Duane went straight to the Land Rover's Aurora.

"Bang!" "Bang!"

With a violent collision, half of the body of the Land Rover's Aurora was pushed out of the carriage.

"Ah! My car!"

The dirty-haired man screamed in horror. He had never expected that Duane would dare to do this.

However, Duane did not stop. He stepped on the accelerator again, directly driving the Land Rover out of the parking space and into the green belt.

Duane's car also stopped at the parking space.

"My Land Rover! My Land Rover!"

The man with the dirty braids ran to his Land Rover to check it distressedly. The head of the Land Rover had been deformed due to the crash, and many parts of its paint were scraped.

The Phaeton of Duane was somewhat deformed due to the collision, but Duane didn't take it seriously at all.



For Duane, this car was originally driven by anyone, and Duane could buy a better new car at any time.

At this time, the parking lot's administrator had already run over.

The man with the dirty braid rushed over angrily and shouted at Duane, "Boy, how dare you hit my car? You are in big trouble! My Land Rover is several times worse than your Volkswagen Passat! I'll call someone now, and you wait!"

The dirty-haired man said as he took out his mobile phone, as if he was ready to call someone.

He saved money for a long time before he paid the down payment to buy this Land Rover. This was the third day since he got the car. Originally, he wanted to show off, but ended up being ridiculed like this!

Seeing the situation, the staff of the parking lot couldn't help but come forward and say to the dirty-haired man, "This handsome man, this is not the Volkswagen Passat, but Volkswagen Phaeton. There are letters under the Volkswagen sign at the end of the car!"

"A Phaeton?"

Hearing this, the dirty-haired man's face changed.



"What Phaeton Shen Teng, isn't he a good-for-nothing? Can you compare with my boyfriend's Land Rover?" The woman with a big wavy hairstyle said proudly.

The parking lot's manager couldn't help but laugh and said, "Beauty, the Volkswagen Phaeton is worth more than one million yuan, which is much more precious than your Land Rover. If you drive this kind of car, you will have at least tens of millions of assets, even more than a hundred million yuan."

"What? More than one million yuan?" The big waves girl covered her mouth in surprise.

Obviously, this big-sized girl didn't understand cars.

The face of the man with the dirty braids was also not looking very good at this time.

At this time, Duane opened the door of the driver's seat.

The parking lot manager couldn't help but say to Duane, "Brother, you have a popular Phaeton worth more than one million yuan. It's too extravagant for you to drive other cars at will. The Phaeton has been running recently, and the maintenance fee is very high. I'm afraid that it's enough to buy half a Land Rover."



"It doesn't matter. I just bought the Phaeton for fun. I don't bother to repair it. I can change it." Duane said lightly.

"D*mn it. He's a real boss!" The parking lot let out a gasp of surprise.

After hearing Duane's words, the dirty-haired man and his girlfriend even swallowed hard, and their faces became more and more ugly.

This was too extravagant, wasn't it? A luxury car worth more than one million yuan was just bought for fun?

Duane walked to the two men with the braids.

"You just said that you were going to call someone, didn't you? You can call him now. Don't waste my time." Duane said lightly.

"Brother, I... I was just joking! I absolutely won't ask anyone to help me. You just need to compensate me for the maintenance fee of my car." The man with the dirty braid squeezed out an ugly smile.

The dirty-haired man knew very well that the driver could drive a car worth more than one million yuan, so he was definitely not one to be trifled with.

Duane frowned and said, "I didn't hear what



you said clearly. Do you want to say it again?"

"I... I said maintenance fee..." The dirty-haired man said in a low voice.

"The maintenance fee? Do you want to accompany me for the maintenance fee? Fine, just pay me 300,000 yuan." Duane reached out his hand.

The man with the dirty braids smiled dryly and said, "Brother, I'm talking about the maintenance fee of my car."

"It turns out that you asked me for the maintenance fee. To be honest, I really don't care about your own maintenance fee." Duane said indifferently.

Then Duane changed the topic.

"However, you took my car seat, and you still want me to give you maintenance fee? I didn't let you compensate me for the maintenance fee, which is the greatest mercy for you. You still want to ask me for maintenance money?"

Duane patted the dirty braid man on the face as he spoke.

"This... this..." The dirty-haired man's face turned blue.

Duane continued coldly, "If you insist on



asking for the maintenance fee, I can guarantee that not only can't you get a penny in the end, but I can also kill you. If you don't believe it, you can try it! Do you still want it now?"

"I... I don't want the maintenance fee! I don't want it!" The dirty-haired man waved his hand repeatedly.

The dirty-haired man was very clear that none of the people who could drive a luxury car worth more than one million yuan was easy to deal with. At least he could not afford to offend them. If they really fought with each other, he would definitely not be able to beat them.

"You know what you're doing." Duane smiled coldly.

Then, Duane directly turned and walked to the mall.

To deal with evil people, he had to be even more evil than him!

And Duane had the ability and the ability to be evil to him.

After entering the shopping mall, Duane saw a famous show.

"By the way, let's buy a watch," Duane said as he walked toward the celebrity show.



Although Duane really didn't care about these kinds of things, his grandfather still wanted him to decorate himself well, so he still had to do what his grandfather told him to do.

The ornaments were decorated very luxuriously, shining brightly in the lamplight.

After entering the store.

There were a few people in the store who were watching the watch.

Duane walked to the counter and said, "Beauty, I want to look at the watch. Please recommend two pieces for me."

There was a short-haired woman behind the counter.

She looked at Duane and said with a smile, "Sir, there is a clock and watch store outside the mall. I recommend you go there to buy. It may be more suitable for you."

Duane frowned slightly, which meant that he couldn't afford the watch here?

"Beauty, your mouth is stinky!"

After saying that, Duane turned and left directly.

"My mouth is stinky? It's you, isn't it?" The short-haired woman stared at Duane's back and



sneered.

After going out of the famous watch store, Duane went straight upstairs, went to the business suit store, and bought a high-end business suit and leather shoes.

It had to be said that after Duane changed into a suit fit for him, his whole temperament had indeed changed.

Duane was not used to wearing a suit which was too tight.

After buying a suit, Duane returned to the celebrity show store.

"Good afternoon, sir. May I know your name, sir?"

After entering the store, a long-haired beautiful shop assistant enthusiastically received Duane.

After all, Duane was wearing a high-grade suit, unlike the cheap clothes he used to wear, so the staff was naturally very enthusiastic.

As for the short-haired shop assistant who had greeted Duane before, she was introducing watches to another guest at this time.

"My surname is Lin, take out the best watch in your shop and show it to me." Duane said calmly.



Duane didn't know much about watches. At most, he only knew a few brands. Since he didn't understand, he could buy an expensive one directly.

When the shop assistant heard that Duane was so wealthy, she immediately took the best out.

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Chapter 275

Mr. Lin, do you like this series of Jiang Shidan's inheritances? The price is 220,000."

"And this Patek Philippe section, this piece of workman, 260,000. These are all very good, very popular branded namelists, Mr. P.M."

The beautiful shop assistant took out three watches and introduced them as she spoke.

Duane shook his head.

"Sir, do you think it's expensive? If it's too expensive, we still have more than 10,000 yuan. Would you like me to bring it to you?" The beautiful salesman said.

"I mean, two million yuan is too cheap. Is there anyone else that is more expensive?"

After hearing this, the beautiful salesman couldn't help but sigh in her heart, "The price of more than 200,000 yuan is too cheap? Isn't it too bold?"

"Mr. Lin, how expensive do you want it?" The beautiful shop assistant asked.

"Take out the most expensive one for me to see." Duane said indifferently.



"Well, I'll go and get the treasure of the shop for you. Please wait for a moment," the beautiful shop assistant said with a smile.

Soon, the beautiful salesman took a watch.

"Sir, this cane fly series watch is 448 million yuan, white gold diamond-encrusted, which is the treasure of our shop. It is the top luxury watch in the whole Jindu." The beauty shop assistant introduced.

Because it was the treasure of the shop, several customers nearby paid their attention to it.

Even a few customers in the store ran over and wanted to take a look at the face of this watch.

"440,000?" Duane murmured as he looked at his watch.

"Sir, if you think it's expensive, there are still 400,000 to 400,000 in our store." The beautiful shop assistant said.

After all, it was 448 million yuan, which was enough to buy a good sports car. The beautiful shop assistant thought that although Duane was dressed well, he did not look like a person who could afford to buy a watch with 448 million yuan.

"No, it's only 448 million yuan. It's the card.



Let's pay with the card," Duane said while taking out a card.

"Sir, are... are you sure?" The beautiful shop assistant looked at Duane in surprise.

"I'm sure. In addition, when you swipe the card, check it out for me. How much balance do I still have in my card?" Duane said.

"Okay, sir. Please come with me." The beautiful shop assistant nodded and led Duane to the cashier.

"Lil Li, check the bank balance of the bank card on behalf of this gentleman first." The beautiful shop assistant handed the card to the cashier sister.

"Yes, sir."

After the female cashier nodded, she used her card to check the balance for Duane.

However, when the girl at the cashier checked the balance, she was completely stunned.

"Lil Li? Lil Li? Why are you stunned? You can talk more or less!" The beautiful shop assistant had a puzzled look on her face.

Then, the beautiful shop assistant went to the POS to check the balance.

"637573731 yuan, 10 yuan, and 56 billion



yuan! Oh, my god!"

After the beautiful shop assistant counted the balance, she couldn't help exclaiming.

The beautiful shop assistant concluded that this was definitely the largest balance number she had seen. The number on the screen alone made her heart beat faster!

"What? Five billion?"

All the employees and guests in the store were shocked when they heard the beautiful waitress's exclamation.

Good heavens, this was a terrifying figure.

If there were 5 billion cash in the card, it would at least be over 10 billion yuan.

"Who the hell is this guy?"

"Yeah, I don't know which big family's child is from. He actually owns 5 billion yuan in cash. It's so damn horrible!"

In the store, both staff and guests couldn't help but talk about it.

When they looked at Duane again, their eyes changed and were full of awe.

"He... Why does he look so similar to the former guest?" The short-haired salesman who



had received Duane before stared at Duane in surprise.

"No, no, no, I must be wrong!" The short-haired girl shook her head quickly.

"Mr. Lin, you paid the card successfully. Here are the small tickets."

The beautiful shop assistant, who received Duane, handed the card and the ticket back to Duane with her hands trembling slightly.

Then, she asked, "Mr. Lin, the watch should be taken away as a gift, but you should still wear it."

"Put it on." Duane said indifferently.

"Okay, Mr. Lin, if you don't mind, I'll wear it for you," the beautiful waitress said with a smile.

"All right."

Duane stretched out his left hand.

The beautiful shop assistant lowered her head and carefully helped Duane put on his watch.

After the clothes were worn.

"Not bad." Duane nodded with satisfaction.

Although Duane didn't know how to watch a man, this watch was very good-looking.

Then, Duane raised his head and looked at the short-haired clerk next to him.



"You, come here!" Duane waved to her.

The short-haired clerk walked over obediently.

"You know me, don't you? Half an hour later, I've come to your store," Duane said indifferently.

"It's really... it's really you!" The short-haired salesman was so scared that her face changed dramatically. If she hadn't been leaning on the counter, she would have fainted.

Oh my god, the person who had satirized her before was a horrible existence with a population of 1.6 billion.

"I hope you don't judge a book by its cover in the future."

After Duane finished his words, he turned around and left directly under the gaze of a crowd of awestruck and envious eyes.

Duane didn't want to talk too much with such a person.

...

After coming out of the shopping mall, Duane had completely taken on a new look. Looking at the time, it was two o'clock in the afternoon, and there were still three hours before 5 o'clock when the company got off work.



Duane decided to drive around and then return to the company.

"Rumble Rumble Rumble!"

There was a sudden roar of explosion, and then a Bugatti Veyron drove past Duane's left side.

"This is Bradley's car!"

Duane recognized at a glance from the license plate that the Bugatti Veyron belonged to Bradley!

When Bradley first arrived in Qingyang City, he drove this car. Duane remembered it clearly.

"Bradley, we meet again!"

Duane squinted at the Bugatti Veyron's rear end.

Soon the Bugatti Veyron disappeared from Duane's sight.

The mention of Bradley was just like a hurdle in Duane's heart.

He was the grandson of the Ye Family's old man, a direct descendant of the Ye Family. Moreover, he was once a member of the Dragon Force. He was a twenty-something year-old Lieutenant Colonel who had won the championship at the military region's Grand Competition and won honor and honor. He was



like a brilliant star in the sky. He was a God's favored son.

However, he was Duane's old enemy.

The last time in Qingyang City, he forced Duane to kneel down. Duane still remembered it deeply.

Before Duane came to the Jin City, he swore to himself that he would trample him underfoot one day.

"Bradley, I believe we will meet soon." Duane narrowed his eyes and murmured.

...

Duane drove around Jindu and then returned to the company.

At five o'clock in the afternoon, Duane sat in his grandfather's Bentley and set off with his grandfather.

Inside the Bentley.

"Duane, I've been in Jindu during this period of time. Have you gotten used to it?" Grandpa asked.

"Not bad. Jindu is indeed much more prosperous than Qingyang City. It's worthy of being the economic center of the southwest region." Duane said.



"I heard that you've been living in hotels recently. No, I can't. I'll arrange a villa for you. This is the key. The address is on the lakeside of Beihu Lake. It's good. It's by the mountain and by the river."

While speaking, Grandpa took out a bunch of keys and handed them to Duane.

"Thank you, grandpa." Duane said with a smile.

"In addition, I'll give you another sports car. You young people just like this." Grandpa took out a bunch of keys again and handed them to Duane.

Duane took the car key and looked at it. It was the sign of Porsche.

"This Porsche 918, a limited edition in the world. There are only a few dozen of these cars in China. I bought a collection at the beginning, but now it is difficult to buy this car without channels. The price of second-hand market at home is about 30 million." Grandpa said.

"Thank you, grandpa." Duane smiled and said.

Duane knew that the more expensive the sports car was, the more difficult it was to buy. Because they were all limited quantities, most of the time there were prices but no sellers.



"Next, I want to talk to you about the man who is going to meet today. His name is Wu Guoxiong. He used to be a military general and now retired in Jindu for retirement. However, he is still in the military area and still has a lot of influence. I fought with the Ye family because of it," said his grandfather.

"Grandpa, what's your relationship with Elder Wu?" Duane asked doubtfully.

In Duane's view, since Old Wu was willing to be his grandfather's backer, there must be a strong relationship between them.

Grandpa smiled and said, "Your deceased grandmother's surname is Wu. Do you understand?"

"Grandma's surname is Wu? Grandpa, in this case, you and the Wu family are connected by marriage." Duane suddenly realized.

Grandpa nodded and said, "Yes, I am Wu Guoxiong's brother-in-law."

After a pause, Grandpa continued, "With my own experience, I know the importance of marriage. If I had no marriage alliance, the Gorgeous tripod enterprise Group would never be as powerful as it is today. So, I didn't agree with the marriage of your parents. I originally hoped



that your mother could marry a big family."

Then, Grandpa looked at Duane and asked with a smile, "Duane, do you want me to marry you too? I have a suitable person in my heart."

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Chapter 276

Arranged marriage? Grandpa, don't play jokes on me. It's not appropriate for me to have a girlfriend." Duane gave a hollow laugh.

Duane did not expect that his grandfather would suddenly mention such a thing.

"Don't hurry to refuse. Marriage will be good for you to improve your strength. I won't force you, but you can contact her first. She is famous for her wealth and beauty in Jindu, and she is absolutely beautiful." Grandpa said with a smile.

"Grandpa, let's talk about this later." Duane could only answer awkwardly.

"Haha, alright then." Grandpa laughed and didn't say anything else.

"By the way, Duane, about Liu Yuanhai, he has been kicked out of the company by me, and will not work in Gorgeous tripod enterprise in the future. He will no longer threaten you. I hope you don't bother him anymore. After all, he is my grandson. The money I give him is enough for him to live the rest of his life," grandfather said seriously.



"Okay, grandpa." Duane nodded.

Originally, Duane had wanted to deal with Liu Yuanhai again. However, since his grandfather had said so, Duane dismissed this idea.

...

Bentley marched all the way to a villa on the top of a mountain in the suburbs. There were two guards in military uniforms at the entrance, armed as guards.

After getting off the car, an old man in a Tang costume, with white hair and beard, was waiting at the door.

Although the old man was old, he gave off a unique temperament, which could only be possessed by high-ranking people all year round.

Duane guessed that he should be Wu Guoxiong, whom his grandfather had mentioned.

"Old Liu, you've been in good spirits recently," Old Wu said as he walked over with a smile on his face.

"Old Wu, your spirit is also quite good." Old Liu responded with a smile.

"Old Liu, this young man is your grandson, Duane, right?" Old Wu looked at Duane.

"Yes." Zehi nodded.



"It's my honor to meet you, Old Wu." Duane saluted with hands folded in front.

"Duane, your grandfather often praises you in front of me, saying that you have brains and determination." Old Wu said with a smile.

"Old Wu, you flatter me. I am still young, and I need my grandpa and Old the Wu family guidance for me." Duane said in a humble manner.

"Yes, he's neither arrogant nor rash. He's a talent!" Old Wu nodded his head in satisfaction.

Under the leadership of Old Wu, Duane and his grandfather entered the villa.

There was a young girl sitting on the sofa playing with her mobile phone in the living room. The girl was wearing a leather coat. Her skin was white and she looked young and beautiful, but she looked a little free and unrestrained.

"Zi Xuan, come and greet the guest." Old Wu said.

"Grandfather, he's Grandfather Liu's grandson. What's there to see?" Wu Zixuan muttered as she played with her phone.

"You are such a child." Old Wu sighed.

"Old Wu, I'd better go and get to know her," Duane said with a smile.



Then Duane walked to Wu Zixuan.

"Hello, my name is Duane."

Duane said as he reached out his hand with a smile.

Wu Ziyi looked up at Duane and then said, "My name is Wu Ziyi."

After that, Wu Ziyi continued to bow her head and took out her mobile phone. She didn't want to shake hands with Duane.

Duane could only take back his hand with a hollow smile.

"Duane, my granddaughter has such a bad temper. Please forgive her," Old Wu said.

"It's okay, she's quite unique." Duane said with a smile.

"Grandpa, I have an appointment to have dinner with a friend. I have to go now," Wu Zixuan said as she got up and walked outside.

"There are guests today, you have to eat before you leave," Old Wu said.

Peng!

By the time Old Wu finished speaking, the sound of the door closing had already rang. Wu Zixuan had already walked out of the villa.



"There is really no one who can control this child." Old Wu revealed a bitter smile.

"That's enough. Don't worry about her. Let's eat!"

Old Wu invited Duane and Zehi to dinner.

...

At the dinner table, Old Wu and Zehi talked about the recent situation.

In the business field, the confrontation between the Ye family's Ye Group and the Gorgeous tripod enterprise Group had been very fierce recently, and there had been a lot of open and secret disputes.

On the other hand, in the military region, Old the Wu family and the Ye Family's forces were also very competitive in both open and secret means.

However, the difference in strength between the two sides was not particularly big, so it was difficult to tell who was stronger.

After this meal, Duane finally knew Old Wu. Old Wu also gave his personal phone number to Duane.

When Duane and Zehi left the Wu family hometown, it was already eight o'clock in the



evening.

His grandfather's Bentley directly sent Duane to the villa by the lake of Beihu Lake, which was the villa that his grandfather gave Duane during the day.

The villa was built by the lake of the North Lake and was close to the mountain. The environment was really good.

What's more, it was an independent villa, which was very large. There were all kinds of villas, including the inner garden, the swimming pool, the garage and so on.

Moreover, the Porsche 918 gifted to Duane by his grandfather was parked in the garage of the villa.

After all, Gorgeous tripod enterprise Group made a fortune by building houses. It was not surprising that grandfather built such a mansion.

Duane spent 20 minutes, but he still had not finished checking the villa.

Duane was lying on the chair beside the swimming pool. Looking at the night sky, he couldn't help sighing, "This is just a fu*king luxury mansion."

To tell the truth, Duane had never lived in such



a good house in his life.

Duane lay on the chair and recalled the experience of the past few months. He still had a dream.

A few months ago, he was still a poor boy with nothing, a rich second generation with a little money. He could bully himself at will, and he had no way to deal with it. He could only endure it.

At that time, Duane's food and accommodation were of the worst quality.

And now, money, beauty, power, luxury cars, luxury houses, Duane already had all of them. When one thought about it, one would sigh that sometimes life was such a drama.

"It's such a big mansion. It's too desolate for me to live alone." Duane sighed.

Just then, Duane's mobile phone suddenly rang.

Duane took out his mobile phone and looked at it. It was a call from his good friend and fat guy.

"Hello, fatty." Duane answered the phone.

"Duane, guess who I saw in the Ziyu broadcast room!" Sean seemed to be very excited.

"Who is it?" Duane asked doubtfully.



Duane didn't usually watch live broadcast, but Duane liked to watch live broadcast when the fat man was bored.

"I've seen Sally! Her recent song, 'Fake Love to Truth', has become very popular. She's currently testing out her fishing broadcast room," the fatty said excitedly.

"Oh?" Duane was a bit surprised.

"Duane, you'd better hurry up and go to the next Ziyu Live Show app. You'll know when you see it." Sean said.

After hanging up the phone, Duane downloaded a douyu live broadcast app and searched for Sally.

Sure enough, he found a live broadcast, and it was live broadcasting.

When Duane clicked into the broadcast room, what caught his eye was Sally, the person he was familiar with!

As the campus belle of Qingyang University, Sally was already beautiful and had an aura. With the help of the mirror, she was even more beautiful.

"Sally..."

Looking at Sally on the screen and hearing



her voice, Duane had mixed feelings in his heart.

Today, when Duane heard her song, to tell the truth, he missed her a little. But in the end, he did not call her. He did not expect to see her in the live broadcast.

Unfortunately, Duane could see her, but she couldn't see Duane...

Duane took a look and found that Sally's live studio was 80000 yuan.

After all, Sally only had one song to make a fire, and it hadn't been long since she started to make a fire, so she wasn't very popular.

And most of the time, the people who only loved to sing a song could easily cause a situation in which the songs were popular.

Many people might have heard her songs, but they didn't know who she was. There were not many fans who were willing to come to see the live broadcast.

In the studio.

"Little Sister Sally, I like your songs a lot."

"Sally, your song is super beautiful."

"Little Sis Sally, when do you usually broadcast live?"



...

Bullets continued to flash across the screen.

At the same time, there were also a lot of fans who sent small gifts.

The popularity was only eight-mm, and it was enough to be seen. The live broadcast was barely a little bit popular, and there were not many bullet screens and gifts.

"I have work to do and am currently preparing for a new song. I don't have much time to provide live songs, so it's not a good time to broadcast it. Thank you for your support," Sally said with a smile.

At this time, an ID named "Master Lu" entered the broadcast room and sent out ten messages in a row.

"Wow, there's finally a tycoon appearing in Sally's live studio!"

"It's Master Lu again. He's just been in the broadcast room of another female anchor, and he has also become super popular ten times!"

"Master Lu is awesome!"

"Young Master Lu, 666!"

"666!" the middle-aged man answered.



...

For a time, there were bullet screens everywhere, and the screen was full of 666.

Master Lu was a well-known hero in the douyu broadcast room.

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Chapter 277

"Thank you, Master Lu, for your ten super rockets. Thank you." Sally thanked him with a smile.

On the public screen.

Young Master Lu: Sally, you're so beautiful. I've shot ten super rockets for you, but you still have to send me your WeChat ID, as a way of thanking me, right? As long as you give me a WeChat ID, I'll release 50 super-flames for you!

"I'm really sorry, Young Master Lu. My livestream is to meet my fans, not for a gift. I can't agree to this request of a WeChat ID," Sally replied.

Young Master Lu: What? Not for a gift? You, Sally, are just a rookie. Don't pretend to be innocent. No one will give you gifts and no one will praise you. You're not even worth a fart. Do you really think you're great just because you sang a song?

As soon as Master Lu finished his words, the bullet screen became lively.

"Young Master Lu, you're going too far! What right do you have to say that to Sally?"



"Master Lu is right. I support Master Lu anyway!"

...

On the bullet screen, there were those who supported Master Lu, and there were also those who opposed.

After seeing Young Master Lu's words, Sally's face didn't look too good either, but she didn't respond.

On the public screen, Master Lu sent two more messages.

Young Master Lu: Those bullet screens are against my stinky comments. If you have the ability, you can play a few super games first and then talk. A group of poor people are not qualified to blame me? It's really funny!

Young Master Lu: Sally, let me tell you, I'm acquainted with the Dou Yu boss. As long as I say a word, you won't be able to survive in the live broadcast industry. Don't pretend in front of me, obediently pass the WeChat signal to me.

At this moment, an ID named "Mr. Lu's father" sent out a super rocket in the broadcast room.

"Master Lu's father sent a super rocket X2."

"Master Lu's father sent a super rocket X3,."



...

"Master Lu's father sent a super rocket X20."

This ID had sent out 20 super rockets at a time.

Sally covered her mouth and smiled. Then, she thanked, "Thank you, Young Master Lu's father, for sending me a twenty- burst of super-flame."

As soon as this post reached a whole new level, the comments on the bullet screen burst into an uproar.

"This ID, 666, if he is just Mr. Lu?"

"20 yuan at a time! That's 40,000 yuan! I'm afraid that he's a rich man!"

"A nouveau riche? It's going to be a good show!"

...

Master Lu's father was no other than Duane!

Duane saw someone bullying Sally in the broadcast room. How could he endure it?

He immediately changed his ID and tried to seek justice for Sally in the broadcast room.

Duane knew that Sally, as an anchor, was not easy to deal with, so he had to deal with her.



On the public screen.

Young Master Lu's Father: If you say someone is against you, then fire a few more rounds before scolding you. I can scold you now, right? You're a fool, mentally retarded, mentally handicapped. You want someone else's WeChat signal just because you're on fire? You're really low.

As soon as he finished speaking, the screen was filled with 666 messages.

There was actually a mysterious rich man who came out to fight Childe Lu?

Everyone knew that there would be a good show next.

Because of these Superflames, the heat of Sally's broadcast room suddenly rose to 800 thousand. Furthermore, the heat was still continuously rising.

The heat of live broadcast was calculated according to the number of people, income, bullet screens, interaction, content quality, the game of the nobility and so on.

The speed of farming Ultra-Fires to increase the heat level was of course very high. Moreover, since there were so many Ultra-Fires, it naturally attracted a lot of audiences to enter the live



studio.

On the public screen.

Master Lu: F*ck you! Who the f*ck are you? How dare you scold me? Believe it or not, I'll kill you!

Obviously, Master Lu had become angry from embarrassment after hearing Duane's words.

Master Lu's father (Duane: Master Lu, if you want to scold me, you should first let your numbers exceed mine, and then you can talk about the sand sculpture.

Master Lu: How dare you put on an act against me when you're 20- marvellous rages! I'm going to make you eat shit today!

Soon after.

Master Lu sent a super rocket X1!

Master Lu sent a super rocket X2!

...

Master Lu sent a super rocket X90!

As the number continued to beat, Master Lu finally sent out 90 rounds of superhuman fire!

"Oh my god, 90's super-flame!"

"666, Mr. Lu deserves to be one of the well-known heroes for fishing. He's over-tempered with



90 at the first shot! Mighty and domineering!"

The whole broadcast room was full of 666.

At the same time, the popularity of the live broadcast was also skyrocketing.

The 90% was super-flamed, which was worthy of 180,000 yuan!

With the addition of his previous ten rounds, he had already got 100 rounds of super-tempered, which was 200,000 yuan.

"Why didn't Young Master Lu's father respond?"

"Could it be that he was scared away by Master Lu's 90th rage?"

The bullet screens were full of doubts.

...

Mr. Lu: Kid, keep on pretending. How dare you pretend to be with me when you have 20 super-flames? Who the hell have ever heard of a man like you?

Young Master Lu: Why aren't you talking anymore? Frightened? Pretending to be dead? Get the hell out of here!

Childe Lu's father (Duane: It's a sand sculpture. Your father is only showing off.



Soon after.

Young Master Lu's father sent out a super rocket X1.

Young Master Lu's father sent out a super rocket X2.

...

Everyone could only see the number on the screen rising rapidly.

Master Lu's father sent out a super rocket X100!

After the number of BPM fire exceeded 100, it did not stop but continued to increase.

Under the large number of supernatural explosions, the live studio became more and more popular. A large number of audiences rushed into the live studio with curiosity.

The comments on the bullet screen were all over the place.

"F*ck, 100 yuan! Just what kind of god is Young Master Lu's father?!?"

"It's still rising rapidly. It's so damn awesome!"

"I don't think there's anyone else in the world!"

...



All kinds of amazing bullet screens were flying all over the sky.

Sally, who was before the live broadcast, was also stunned.

The main purpose of her live broadcast this time was to carry out a variety of entertainment companies. In fact, Sally didn't really want to live on her own.

The company said that her song had become popular, but her popularity was still too low, so she wanted to attract more popularity through the live broadcast of Canfish.

She didn't expect that such a thing would happen in her debut.

At this time, the rising super fire figure finally stopped at 200 points.

"Stop! Finally! Let's stop! 200 rounds!"

"D*mn it! 200 yuan! This is 400,000 yuan! It's way too rich!"

"I don't know what Young Master Lu is thinking about now!"

"Childe Lu must have a green face now!"

...

At this moment, a message appeared on the



ic screen.

room

Childe Lu's father (Duane: Everyone, don't
y. Just now, I just felt tired and took a rest.
now, I was just preheating. The main meal
begins.

Soon after.

The number 200, which had already stopped,
once again climbing rapidly.

Master Lu's father gave him a super rocket X
nts, X CAI, and X2...

...

Master Lu's father sent out a super rocket
0.

Under the bullet screen full of 666, the
ber of Ultra-Fires soared and soon exceeded
hundred, and they showed no intention of
ping at all.

The heat of the live broadcast was more than
million yuan, and the heat was rising rapidly.

Under the gaze of countless viewers in the
dcast room, the number of Ultra- Fires
eeded one thousand, and the screen of Super-
had been filled with comments on the entire
en.

System: Master Lu has left the broadcast



room!

"What the f**k! Mr. Lu has run away!"

"Master Lu actually left the studio!"

...

Young Master Lu's escape had completely caused a stir on the bullet screen.

It was beyond everyone's expectation that Mr. Lu, who had a good reputation in the Marine Range, sneaked away like a coward.

"The 'Fighting Fish God' ran to Mr. Lu, but he was scared by the mysterious local tyrant. This is definitely a day in the history of the 'Fighting Fish!'"

"Childe Lu has lost a lot of face today. I don't know if he will have the face to go fishing in the future."

"Oh, my god! 666!"

"What the f*ck! Mr. Lu has run away, and this Shenhao is still fighting over the fire!"

...

Although Master Lu had escaped, the number of Super Fire was still increasing.

In the end, the number of superflames was fixed at 1520 rounds.

"I'm super-tempered," he thought.



This was a number with a special meaning.

As for the heat of the live broadcast, under the fire-like bombardment of 1520, the heat had reached an extremely high level of 80 million yuan, which was so great that even a horse could not be seen in the earth.

It was now nine o'clock in the evening. Countless fishing online users flooded into Sally's broadcast room.

On the public screen.

Master Lu's father: This grandson is really a coward. He actually ran away like this? It's really boring. I'm going to swipe him 10,000 hairs. When everyone sees him in the future, remember to take me to greet him.

"D*mn it! You're 10,000 hairs! You're a heartless player!"

"He's the f*cking rich one!"

"Another deity appeared after the 'Fishing Immortal'."

"I want to be friends with you!"

"Shenhao, I want to be your woman!"

...

The whole screen was filled with the bullet



screens.

Sally, who was before the live broadcast, was stunned for a long time before saying, "Thank you, 'Master Lu's father', for being super famous. Thank you."

Sally knew very well that her heat level had risen from 80,000 to 80 million. It was all thanks to this massive rocket.

Although Sally didn't lack for that little bit of money, she gave her a sigh of relief. If not, she would have been bullied by that Young Master Lu today.

At this moment, Sally definitely didn't think that the 'young master Lu's father' who had helped him vent his anger was actually Duane.

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Chapter 278

On the public screen.

Young Master Lu's Father: Don't worry, Sally. I won't ask for your WeChat. Sing a song as thanks.

Sally nodded her head in agreement. After all, she was here to provide live streaming, so she had originally planned on singing a song.

Following which, Sally sang her song 'Fake Love to True' in the broadcast room.

"Wow, this anchor sings so well!"

"Not only does she sing better, but the anchor is also very beautiful!"

"Isn't this the very popular song recently? Is she the original singer of this song?"

"Yes, she is the original singer of this song."

"It turns out that the original singer is her. I'm a fan of her!"

...

Bullets were flying all over the broadcast room.

Many people came into the studio because they wanted to see the magnificent scene. But



now, Sally's singing attracted a lot of fans in an instant.

Obviously, after today's incident, Sally's popularity and popularity had increased by a lot!

After the song was finished, Sally said that she had something to do. She went out of the broadcast room first, and Duane also quit the fishing app.

Although he only saw Sally in the broadcast room, Duane was still very happy in his heart.

As for that 1520, Duane didn't take it seriously, and he only had more than three million yuan.

Duane held his phone and gazed at the sky. He muttered, "Sally, I believe that we will definitely meet again."

...

Imperial City KTV.

Inside a luxurious private room.

Liu Yuanhai was in the midst of getting drunk. On his left and right sides, he was hugging a beautiful woman.

After finishing his glass, Liu Yuanhai threw it to the ground with a "bang" and said unwillingly, "Damn, why! My surname is Liu! Why does the old



man entrust the enterprise to someone with a different surname?"

Liu Yuanhai knew that after he was expelled from the Gorgeous tripod enterprise Group, he would no longer have the qualification to compete with Duane for the ability to inherit the Gorgeous tripod enterprise Group.

At this moment, the door to the private room was pushed open and Liu Heng walked in.

"Uncle Heng, you're finally here. Help me think of a way!" Liu Yuanhai quickly stood up.

"Humph, you idiot! I've done everything for you, but you've been defeated by a woman. To think that you've told the truth to a bar prostitute!" Liu Heng said angrily.

Liu Heng was furious at the thought. He had done so many things and was about to succeed. In the end, he was defeated by such a small matter.

"Uncle Heng, don't blame me for this. It's just because Duane is too powerful. Who would have thought that he would use such a trick? Uncle Heng, you didn't think of it either," Liu Yuanhai said despondently.

"That's it. What's the use of saying so much now?" Liu Heng's face darkened.



"Uncle Heng, I'm not willing to be defeated like this. Please give me another solution."

Liu Yuanhai rushed in front of Liu Heng and grabbed his arm.

"The old man has kicked you out of the group, indicating that he's completely given up on you. What else can I do?" Liu Heng said coldly.

"Could it be... Could it be that there is no other way?" Liu Yuanhai's face was filled with despair.

"It's not like there's no other way. It's just that under the current situation, if you still want to turn the tables, I'm afraid you'll have to pay a huge price. I wonder if you're willing, Cousin Yuan Hai," Liu Heng said.

"As long as we can turn the tables! I'm willing to pay any price. Uncle Heng, hurry up and tell me!" Liu Yuanhai said anxiously.

Liu Heng took a quick glance at the secret passage and then greeted the two accompanying girls in the room.

"You two, go out!"

After the two accompanying female drinking girls left, a strong man walked into the box.

"Ye... Bradley!"

When Liu Yuanhai saw who it was, his



expression changed drastically.

As a member of the Liu family, how could Liu Yuanlong not recognize Bradley?

"Uncle Heng, the Ye Family is the sworn enemy of Gorgeous tripod enterprise Group. Why... why did you bring him here to see me?" Liu Yuanhai asked in surprise.

"Nephew Yuan Hai, in this situation, it will be very difficult to turn the tables. However, Young Master Bradley will be able to turn the tables for you," Liu Heng said with a smile.

"You... you mean to ask me to cooperate with Bradley? To cooperate with the Ye Family?" Liu Yuanhai asked in surprise.

"That's right, this is your only chance. If you don't want to, then you won't even have the chance to turn the tables! Nephew Yuan Hai, make your choice," Liu Heng said.

Liu Yuanhai gritted his teeth and stomped his foot. "Fine! As long as I can turn the situation around, as long as I can trample Duane under my feet, I'm willing to do anything!"

Bradley raised his head and said, "Liu Yuanhai, you have to pay the price for cooperating with my Ye Family. After signing this contract, you can cooperate with my Ye Family!"



Bradley threw a contract in front of Liu Yuanhai as he spoke.

Liu Yuanhai immediately picked up the contract and began to look through it.

After seeing the contents of the contract, Liu Yuanhai's face immediately changed greatly.

"What! Seventy percent! You want me to give you seventy percent of the shares? Bullshit! I'll give you at most forty percent!"

The contract said that after Liu Yuanhai inherits the Gorgeous tripod enterprise Group, he must give 70% of the Gorgeous tripod enterprise shares to the Ye Family.

In other words, the Ye Family helped him to compete for the inheritance right of Gorgeous tripod enterprise. After success, Gorgeous tripod enterprise would have the surname of Ye.

Bradley narrowed his eyes. "Liu Yuanlong, take a look at what you're like first. Giving you 30 percent is already the best you can do. If the Ye family doesn't help you, you won't even have 10 percent! You're not qualified to negotiate with me!"

After finishing his words, Bradley turned around and left directly.

"Young Master Ye, please wait!" Liu Heng



hurriedly stopped Bradley.

Then, Liu Heng looked at Liu Yuanhai and said, "Nephew Yuanhai, hurry up and sign it. Thirty percent isn't bad enough. Without the help of the Ye family, Gorgeous tripod enterprise has nothing to do with you in the future."

"Well... okay, I'll sign it!"

Liu Yuanhai thought for a moment and agreed reluctantly. After that, he signed the contract and made a bet. At least 30% of the money was better than nothing.

"Well, from today on, my Ye Family will secretly help you regain the Gorgeous tripod enterprise inheritance," Bradley said while putting away the contract, with a cold smile on his face.

...

In the blink of an eye, five days passed.

In the past five days, between Poison Teeth and Iron Leg, the company of the security company of Xudong had been operating in Jindu.

In Qingyang City, Lobb sent the news that the gold mines were in full swing, and the projects of the Qingyang branch of the Gorgeous tripod enterprise Group were also being implemented in an orderly manner.



All Duane's business was developing in a prosperous way.

In addition, in the past few days, Lin Qing was also busy promoting her.

Duane was not idle either. After taking over as the deputy general manager of Gorgeous tripod enterprise Group, his grandfather took Duane to negotiate a few businesses and also met some business partners.

Another important thing tomorrow was a high-end wine party. The people present were all celebrities in Golden Capital. Grandpa wanted Duane to know celebrities from all walks of life in Golden Capital through this party. This was to pave the way for Duane.

At the parking lot in Jindu.

Duane waited here.

Catherine said that she wanted to see Duane, so she took a ride to see Duane on the weekend.

After waiting here for half an hour, Duane finally saw Catherine's beautiful figure coming out of the station.

"Catherine, it's here!"

Duane smiled and waved to Catherine.

"What's that?"



Duane found that there was a man with gold-rimmed glasses beside Catherine.

When Catherine saw Duane, she also ran over with a smile.

"Duane!"

Catherine happily threw herself into Duane's arms.

After the hug.

"Catherine, who is the man who just followed you?" Duane asked.

"Don't mention it. He's the passenger sitting beside me. Along the way, he always asked me for a WeChat signal. He always tried to please me. I'm so annoyed," Catherine said while pouting.

"Oh?" Duane smiled.

In that case, this gold-rimmed glasses man was trying to flirt with Catherine.

At this time, the man with gold-rimmed glasses had walked over.

"Beauty, my friend immediately drove to pick me up. Where are you going? I'll ask my friend to drive you home." The man with gold-rimmed glasses said to Catherine.

"Sorry, my boyfriend will pick me up,"



Catherine said.

After hearing this, the man with gold-rimmed glasses looked at Duane beside Catherine.

"Is he your boyfriend? Beauty, it seems... that he doesn't deserve you." The gold-rimmed glasses adjusted his glasses and showed a disdainful smile.

He saw that Duane was wearing very ordinary clothes and knew that he didn't have much money.

Although Duane went to the mall to buy a suit before, Duane always felt that the suit was too tight and uncomfortable to wear, so he just wore it on formal occasions and wore casual clothes at ordinary times.

"Dude, it's not nice of you to flirt with my girlfriend in front of me." Duane said with a faint smile.

"You haven't married her yet. I have the right to pursue her." The man with gold-rimmed glasses was self-righteous and self-righteous.

"Duane, let's go. Don't bother about him." Said Catherine.

"Well, wait for me here. I'll drive the car here," Lin said.

After he finished speaking, Duane turned and



left.

Seeing this, the man with gold-rimmed glasses went forward with a smile and said to Catherine, "Beauty, your boyfriend is probably riding a bicycle. My friend is driving a BMW to pick me up. Come with me to the BMW."

Catherine turned her head away and ignored him.

"Beauty, listen to me. You are so beautiful. It's a big loss for you to be with a poor boy." The man with gold-rimmed glasses continued to lobby, and it seemed that he did not intend to give up.

Rumble! Tumble! Tumble! Tumble!

Just then, the sound wave of the sports car suddenly exploded.

The gold-rimmed glasses man looked up and saw a Porsche 918 coming slowly!

"What the f*ck, this is the world limited Porsche 918? Who... who is this rich man?" The man with gold-rimmed glasses couldn't help exclaiming.

While speaking, the Porsche had already arrived in front of Catherine and the man with gold-rimmed glasses.

The man with gold-rimmed glasses fixed his

eyes and found that the driver was Duane.

"It's him!"

The man with gold-rimmed glasses was so shocked that his eyeballs almost fell out.

This was a super sports car worth tens of millions of yuan!

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Chapter 279

Duane glanced at the man with gold-rimmed glasses and then said with a smile, "Catherine, get on the car!"

"Wow, Duane, you've changed your car again. Wasn't it Lamborghini before?" Catherine covered her mouth and said in surprise.

As Catherine spoke, she opened the door and got in the car.

"Change the car again? Lan... Lamborghini!"

After hearing this, the man with gold-rimmed glasses was extremely shocked. It was not until now that he knew how wealthy the man he looked down upon was.

Rumble! Tumble! Tumble! Tumble!

With the roar of the explosion of the sports car, Porsche 918 galloped away.

Wherever the Porsche 918 went, it would attract countless people's attention.

Duane drove Catherine and went to his lakeside villa.

"Wow, this villa is so big and magnificent. And



there's also a swimming pool. I've never seen such a good house in my entire life." Catherine exclaims in amazement.

"This house was given to me by my grandfather, as well as the Porsche 918 I drove today, which was also given by my grandfather."

Duane said as he pulled Catherine to the lounge chair by the swimming pool and sat down.

"Catherine, you miss me, don't you?"

Duane held Catherine in his arms, and a faint fragrance attacked Duane's brain.

"Yes, I do." Catherine nodded with a red face.

Then, Catherine took the initiative to kiss Duane...

...

From the swimming pool to the living room, from morning till noon...

In the afternoon, Duane just finished shopping with Catherine, and he received a phone call from his grandfather, saying that the group would have a meeting and let Duane rush to the group.

In the office of Gorgeous tripod enterprise Group.

Duane sat in the second row as the deputy



general manager.

At this time, Zehi, the grandfather, was standing in front of them.

"I'm sure everyone knows that recently, in order to expand the project, our Gorgeous tripod enterprise accumulated 8 billion yuan, acquisition of Xingzhou Hotel's management group, acquisition of 4 billion yuan, acquisition of Rendu's artificial intelligence company, acquisition of 3 billion yuan, acquisition of Qing Feng Medical Biopharmaceutical Company, and its rapid expansion so that the company's capital is not rich," Zehi said.

All the managers present nodded.

Gorgeous tripod enterprise started a business by real estate.

But now it had developed to a bottleneck. What's more, Elder Liu thought that in the future, manpower could only be provided with medical care. It would be a hot wind to make money, so he was going to make a big deal out of it.

Although the rapid expansion had a very important strategic significance, which could make Gorgeous tripod enterprise have a better future in the future, at the moment, he had to face a financial situation.



Zehi continued with a serious face, "But today, the Ye Family is going to mark up the real estate and the shopping mall with us, and we'll begin a large-scale discount."

"The Zhao family has issued a large discount on the hotel, education, and medical treatment system that we sign up for us."

"And Zhou's Entertainment industry also offers discounts against us."

As soon as Zehi finished his words, the crowd below immediately fell into a heated discussion.

"The three families should unite together to fight against the Gorgeous tripod enterprise at the same time?"

"They are aiming at our company with short funding now. They want to use this cheap method of price reduction to make us fall into management difficulty and break our capital chain."

"What should we do? If we don't deal with it well, this will definitely put our Gorgeous tripod enterprise Group in danger!"

All the managers present looked worried.

The Four Great Families in the Golden Capital were respectively the Ye Family, the Liu Family, the



Zhao Family, and the Zhou Family.

In terms of economic strength, the Liu family's Gorgeous tripod enterprise Group was absolutely ranked first, and the most wealthy man in the southwest of her grandfather's name was not in vain.

Moreover, his grandfather's business mind was indeed very strong. His previous investments and acquisition would always help the group to rise to a higher level.

The Ye Family could only rank second in terms of experience and strength. The third was the Zhao Family, and the fourth was the Zhou Family.

But in terms of politics and background, the Ye family ranked first, and the Liu family ranked second.

After Duane heard his grandfather's words, he was a little surprised. The four families usually restrained each other. Although the Zhou family was close to the Ye family, it seemed that the Zhao family had been keeping a distance from the Ye family.

How could the three families suddenly unite together to suppress the Liu's?

Of course, there were no permanent friends in



the world, only permanent interests. If the Zhao family allied with the Ye family, they must be driven by interests.

"What thoughts do you all have in this crisis? Tell me about it." Zehi said.

Although the danger this time was not small, Zehi had experienced countless storms and waves in his life, so he was naturally stable.

General Manager Li Zongdi stood up.

"Chairman Liu, this must be the head of the Ye Family. Just at this time when our funds are tight, I have two suggestions."

"First, find money to save the situation."

"Second, and also the most important point. Break down their alliance, the Ye family will definitely not negotiate. He is our mortal enemy. As for the Zhou family's entertainment industry, we rarely participate in it, so the Zhou family will not have too much impact on us."

"But the discount of the hotels, education, and medical care system of the Zhao Family has a great impact on us. Therefore, we have to find a way to make the Zhao Family withdraw from the union and stop the vicious price reduction."

Mr. Liu nodded and said, "Well, you're right. I'll



think of a way to raise funds. As for asking Zhao Family to quit, who can negotiate with them? As long as Zhao Family is willing to quit, we can give Zhao Family certain benefits."

The other executives were all silent.

Everyone knew that since the Zhao family chose to ally with the Ye family, it was absolutely difficult to withdraw the Zhao family.

At this time, Editor Financial Officer Liu Heng stood up.

"Liu Heng, are you going to negotiate?" Zehi asked.

"Chairman, I suggest we let Childe Duane go. He's now the Assistant General Manager of Gorgeous tripod enterprise. If he can't even handle such a small matter, then he can't afford this position." Liu Heng's tone was loud and clear.

Liu Heng did this to make it clear that he was deliberately making things difficult for Duane.

Zehi shook his head and said, "Duane has no business negotiation experience, and he just arrived at Gorgeous tripod enterprise, so he doesn't know much about Gorgeous tripod enterprise. It's not appropriate for him to go."

"Yes, it's not appropriate to let Childe Duane



go!"

Those managers who had turned to Duane spoke for Duane.

Everyone knew that Liu Heng was making things difficult for Duane.

At this time, Duane suddenly stood up.

"Grandfather, I'll go!" Duane's voice was loud.

"Duane, this task is very difficult." Zehi was a little surprised. He did not expect that Duane would volunteer to stand up.

"I know, I'm willing to try. Since some people mentioned my name, if I really flinch, I'm afraid that some people will gossip about it in the future." Duane's tone was sharp.

Duane knew that Liu Heng was deliberately making things difficult for him, but Duane insisted on fighting back.

Moreover, when Gorgeous tripod enterprise Group was in trouble, Duane wanted to do his part for his grandfather and Gorgeous tripod enterprise Group.

Zehi nodded with satisfaction, "Very good! Your attitude and determination make me very happy. Duane, I'll leave this task to you!"

Seeing that Duane dared to take the task, Liu



Heng's face changed slightly. He didn't expect that Duane would be so arrogant.

However, on second thought, he realized that this was the perfect timing. He and Liu Yuanhai had been part of this plot. He was certain that Duane would not be able to accomplish this mission.

When Duane's mission failed, he could ruthlessly mock Duane and ask Liu Yuanhai to help him. At that time, the Zhao Family would follow the orders of the Ye Family and reach an agreement with Liu Yuanhai.

At that time, Liu Yuanhai would be Gorgeous tripod enterprise's hero, and Liu Yuanhai would be able to take this opportunity to return to Gorgeous tripod enterprise Group. Then, with the Ye Family's secret assistance, Liu Yuanhai would be able to contribute more and eventually become Gorgeous tripod enterprise's successor.

This was the plan between Liu Heng and Liu Yuanhai and the Ye Family!

After the meeting.

"Master Lin, now that you're so confident, let's see what you'll say when you're defeated! Let's see how you'll explain it to the old man!" Liu Heng said with a cold smile.



"Liu Heng, Gorgeous tripod enterprise is in trouble now. I'm trying to share Gorgeous tripod enterprise's worries, but you're here ridiculing him. Do you still know that your surname is Liu? I don't think you're surnamed Ye," Duane said coldly.

Liu Heng's expression changed. "Stop spouting nonsense! You're slandering me!"

Duane ignored him and directly turned to leave the conference room.

After going out of Gorgeous tripod enterprise Building, Duane drove straight to the Zhao Group of the Zhao Family.

At the front desk of the Zhao Group.

"I am Duane, the deputy general manager of Gorgeous tripod enterprise Group. I want to meet your chairman." Duane exposed his identity directly.

"Mr. Lin, I'm sorry that our chairman is not here!" The lady at the front desk replied.

"I'll see your general manager," Duane said.

"Okay, I'll get in touch with her right away," the receptionist replied with a nod.

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Chapter 280

After contacting the receptionist, the receptionist took Duane all the way to the general manager's office of Zhao's Group.

A middle-aged man with glasses came into view. He was the general manager of the Zhao Group, Zhao Yongqiang, and the eldest son of Old Master Zhao.

"Please sit down, Childe Lin." Zhao Yongqiang said with a smile.

After Duane sat down, he immediately said, "Hello, Boss Zhao, I am Duane, the deputy general manager of Gorgeous tripod enterprise Group. I am here this time..."

Before Duane could finish his words, Zhao Yongqiang waved his hand and interrupted Duane.

"I guess that Master Lin is here today to stop a substantial reduction in the price discount of our Zhao's Group, right?" Zhao Yongqiang said.

"Yes." Duane nodded.

"Please go back, Childe Lin. There's no need to talk about this." Zhao Yongqiang waved his hand.



"Mr. Zhao, we haven't started the negotiations yet. How do you know that we have no way to negotiate?" Duane said with a smile.

"Master Duane, we don't have to talk about this. I have to go out for a while, so I can't accompany you."

Zhao Yongqiang said as he stood up and walked out.

Duane frowned. It was obvious that he wanted to avoid him.

Duane originally thought that as long as he talked about money with Zhao's Group and gave him enough money, Zhao's Group should agree to let him go.

Unexpectedly, they didn't even talk to her!

That's right. The Zhao Group now had the absolute initiative. Now they were anxious about the Gorgeous tripod enterprise Group. Even if they wanted to negotiate, they could leave Gorgeous tripod enterprise alone and wait for Gorgeous tripod enterprise to be more anxious. In this way, the interests would be greatly enhanced.

Moreover, it was hard to say whether or not they wanted to negotiate.

"F*ck, it's really a troublesome thing." Duane



smiled bitterly.

Duane's idea before he came was that as long as he paid, the Zhao Group would certainly be able to negotiate with him.

It seemed that Duane had thought too simply about this matter.

Then, Duane got up and left.

But Duane was not ready to give up. If the case failed, Liu Heng, the chief financial officer, would take the opportunity to say that Duane was incompetent and belittled Duane.

Duane planned to discuss this matter with Zhao Zhujing and his cousin, Lin Qing.

After all, both of them graduated from Harvard Business School. Duane wanted to ask them if they had any way.

On the first floor of the Zhao Group.

"Hey! Hey!"

Not long after Duane left, a light voice came from behind him.

Duane turned his head and saw a young girl. She was tall and well-proportioned, her skin was white, her facial features were exquisite, and her temperament was excellent. She was definitely a first-class beauty.



"It's you?"

Duane also recognized her. On the day he came to Jindu, Duane had a car accident on the expressway. Wasn't the girl saved from Ferrari her?

Duane vaguely remembered her name, Zhao Ling?

"Hero, I didn't expect to see you again. I'm so happy. No matter what happens today, you have to leave your contact information!" Zhao Ling said with a gentle smile.

"I also didn't expect to see you." Duane replied with a smile.

"By the way, Hero, why did you appear in my Zhao's Group? Are you working at the Zhao's Group?" Zhao Ling asked curiously.

"Zhao's Group? By the way, your surname is Zhao. You... you don't belong to the Zhao family, do you?" Duane said in surprise.

"Yes, I'm from the Zhao family. My grandfather is the chairman of the Zhao Group," Zhao Ling said with a smile.

"You are... you are the granddaughter of Old Master Zhao?" Duane was shocked again.

Duane didn't expect that Zhao Ling turned out



to be the daughter of the Zhao family.

"What about you? You haven't answered me yet. Why are you here?" Zhao Ling said.

"I am the deputy general manager of Gorgeous tripod enterprise Group. I come to Zhao Group to talk to the chairman and general manager of Zhao Group," Duane said.

"How's it going? If you need my help, just tell me. The chairman of the Zhao Group is my grandfather, and the general manager is my father," Zhao Ling said with a lovely smile.

After Duane heard this, he suddenly felt hopeful.

"Zhao Ling, maybe I really need your help. I don't know if you would like to help me." Duane scratched his head.

"Of course I am willing! You are my lifesaver. If it weren't for you, I might have died now. What's the matter? Just say it." Zhao Ling said.

Duane told Zhao Ling everything.

"Grandpa, you've gone too far. Why are you against your Gorgeous tripod enterprise? I will help you with this matter! I promise, I will definitely help you solve it." Zhao Ling patted her chest.

"If it really can be solved, thank you so much."



Duane said.

"Hero, come with me. Let's go upstairs to see my grandfather," Zhao Ling said.

"Your grandfather is at the company?" Duane said in surprise.

As the receptionist said before, the chairman was not in the company.

"Yes." Zhao Ling nodded.

After hearing the words, Duane knew that he was being fooled.

Duane followed Zhao Ling all the way to the top floor.

Zhao Group, Chairman's office.

Duane followed Zhao Ling and went in.

In the office, sat an old man with gray hair and beard. He should be the chairman of the Zhao Group, the old master of the Zhao family.

"Ling'er, you're here. Hey, who's this?"

Old Master Zhao looked at Duane doubtfully.

"Chairman Zhao, let me introduce myself. My name is Duane, the deputy general manager of Gorgeous tripod enterprise Group and the grandson of Zehi," Duane said.

"You are Duane?" Old Master Zhao was



shocked. Obviously, he had heard of this name.

"Duane, why are you with my granddaughter?" Old Master Zhao looked very puzzled.

"Grandfather, the person who saved my life on the highway that time was Duane." Zhao Ling said with a smile.

Zhao Ling had told him about her grandfather's journey on the highway.

"It turned out that the person who saved my granddaughter was Duane. Thank you for helping my granddaughter." Old Master Zhao stood up and thanked him.

"Chairman Zhao, you don't need to thank me. Today, I come here to stop the cooperation between the Zhao family and the Ye family and stop the price reduction and concessions to suppress our Gorgeous tripod enterprise Group," Duane said.

Zhao Ling also rushed to the old man and said, "Grandpa, the Ye family is not a good person. Why do you cooperate with the Ye family? Please stop."

"Ling'er, there are some things that are not as simple as you think. I have my reasons for cooperating with the Ye Family, as well as my plans and ideas." Old Master Zhao shook his



head.

Judging by Mr. Zhao's reaction, it was obvious that he was not willing to stop.

"Chairman Zhao, as for how many benefits the Ye Family has given you, I, Gorgeous tripod enterprise, can still take them out!" Duane said.

"Duane, you are still too young. There are some things that you don't understand. It's not about money. It's related to the business situation and strategies." Elder Master Zhao shook his head.

"That is to say, you are not willing to stop, Chairman Zhao?" Duane asked.

"That's right." Old Master Zhao nodded.

"Grandpa, he saved my life, you just promise Duane to return him a favor for me." Zhao Ling held his grandfather's arm and started to act like a spoiled child.

"Ling'er, if it's something else, I'll definitely help, but there's no need to discuss this matter." Old Master Zhao shook his head.

"Grandpa, you... I'll be angry if you do this!" Zhao Ling pouted.

"There is no need to discuss it even if you are angry." Elder Master Zhao said.



"Grandpa, you... how can you do this!"

Zhao Huili stomped her feet. Her grandfather doted on her the most at ordinary times, but she did not expect that this time her grandfather would refuse him so firmly.

"Ling'er, take Duane out. I still have work to do." Old Master Zhao waved his hand.

Zhao Ling did not leave. Instead, she grabbed the fruit knife on the table.

"Grandpa, if you don't promise me, I... I will die in front of you!" Zhao Ling put the knife against her neck with a stubborn face.

Seeing this, Grandfather Zhao's face suddenly changed.

"Ling'er, don't act recklessly." Old Master Zhao eagerly stood up.

"Grandpa, don't come over! If you don't agree, I will really die in front of you!" Zhao Ling said as she used a lot of strength to cut a trace of blood on her neck.

"Zhao Ling!" This scene shocked Duane.

Duane didn't expect that Zhao Ling would do this in order to help him.

"Don't, don't, don't! Ling'er, I agree! It's okay if I agree! Put the knife down quickly and don't act



recklessly!" Old Master Zhao said repeatedly.

"You didn't lie to me?" Zhao Ling continued to ask while driving her fruit knife.

"Grandfather has always been a man of his words. Since when have I ever lied to you!" Old Master Zhao said anxiously.

Hearing this, Zhao Ling put down the knife.

"Grandpa, you must keep your promise," Zhao Ling said with a smile.

"Alas, I really can't do anything to you." Elder Master Zhao sighed.

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