Ji Youyou couldn't hear anything else from Xie Ansheng aside from keywords such as little girl, shack job, Tang Yin, and something about making a scene. Xie Ansheng's words were like a bombshell that fell upon Ji Youyou, which caused her to be perturbed.

Xie Ansheng's lips curved into a wicked smile, and he went downstairs with a joyful heart. That was precisely the reaction he wanted from Ji Youyou—he wanted her to fret. The phone call and what he said was fake, but all that didn't matter. What mattered now was how Ji Youyou would react to it and what consequences it would bring.

After Xie Ansheng went down, Li Chengshuang rose from the couch and walked up to him with a grin. "Ansheng, you came down so soon! Did Youyou refuse to listen to you? Youyou is a girl who grew up in a small town like Wuhan, so she doesn't really know how to communicate with other people. Please forgive her should she have offended you in any way." Li Chengshuang gave him an apologetic look.

"Actually, the talk was great. I even managed to make her laugh." Xie Ansheng flashed a faint smile and walked out. "I'm going back now because an investor has arrived at my company, and I'll need to talk to him now. You know that my family is on the rise at the moment, so naturally many investors are interested in our company. I'll have to go now."

"I see!" Li Chengshuang's grin grew wider. "It's alright. Please go back and attend to your matters now. Don't worry, Ansheng, when Ji Ding's money is ready, I'll pass it to you right away!"

"Okay!" Xie Ansheng flashed a smile and left.

Looking at Xie Ansheng's back, Li
Chengshuang felt assured. She took out
her phone and called Ji Ding. "Haven't
the Board of Directors agreed to the
pledge of company stocks?"

"This matter won't be settled easily," Ji Ding said with a sigh.

"Tell them that the Xie Family is on the rise now, and we can't afford to miss this express train of opportunities." Li

Chengshuang was displeased. "We must pledge the shares before this afternoon so that I'll have enough money to pass to Xie Ansheng tonight."

"Why the rush?" Ji Ding was startled.

"It's now or never! Don't you know that the Xie Family is at the heights of their development now? Countless people are queuing up to send them money every day!" Li Chengshuang snorted. Suddenly, an idea crossed her mind, and she hurriedly asked, "What do you think about Xie Ansheng? I find him decent. If there's no problem, we should get him and Youyou engaged."

"Engaged? Isn't the decision rushed? I think we should talk to Youyou first." Ji Ding was in a daze. "There is nothing to talk about. Will she agree to it if we talk to her? All she wants is Tang Yin! I don't get it. Isn't Xie Ansheng much better than Tang Yin? As her mother, I have the right to decide on her marriage. I'll talk to Madam Xie about it when I visit them tonight." Li Chengshuang sneered. "Since Tang Yin doesn't want to give up Venture Capital Finance, he can keep it to himself. Besides, I will never marry my daughter to him!"

After a moment of hesitation, Ji Ding said with a sigh, "I'll let you make the decision then. I'll talk to the directors now, and hopefully, we'll be able to pledge the shares soon."

"Great!" Li Chengshuang nodded and hung up the call with a satisfied

expression. She then glanced at the staircase. After giving it a thought, she decided not to go up because she would be agitated upon seeing Ji Youyou.

The news of the pledge of the Ji Family's shares spread like fire. There were more than a dozen directors in the company. Some agreed to it, while some objected. There were also some directors who gave up the right to vote as they couldn't see through the current situation. Hardly anyone could be sure whether the decision to pledge the company shares was the right one.

Upon learning the news, Ji Yueshan immediately contacted Yuan Zhian because he already knew that she had arrived in Beijing.

Listening to Ji Yueshan over her headphones, she had some ideas flashing in her mind while massaging Tang Yin's legs with her hands.

"Do you know why they want to pledge the Ji Family's shares?"

"Yes. It's because they want to invest in the Xie Family," Ji Yueshan answered.

"Investigate the Xie Family thoroughly and compile all the information. I want it in my hands by this afternoon!" Yuan Zhian ordered in a stern and unquestionable voice.

"Alright, I assure you that you'll get all their information this afternoon!" Ji Yueshan nodded without a hint of resistance.

Yuan Zhian hung up the call and exerted more force on her hands. She then lifted her gaze and said with hesitance, "Maybe I'll see if I can meet up with the people from the Ji Family tomorrow."

After giving it a thought, Tang Yin rejected this idea. "The Ji Family knows us very well. I'm sure they know who you are, so I think we shouldn't make them feel alarmed for now. Tell Wang Lang to approach Ji Mu tomorrow and get into the Ji Residence as soon as possible. The most important thing now is to get in contact with Ji Youyou. If things don't go according to our plan, then we'll have no choice but to storm the Ji Residence."

"You're in Beijing!" Yuan Zhian chuckled.

After a pause, he heaved a sigh and said, "Please leave me alone now."

"Then... how about the matters in the Americas?" Yuan Zhian asked with hesitance, "After analyzing all the details and the information given by Tang Lishan, I've concluded that Mr. Anderson is a trustable man. Moreover, he had contacted Pei Ruo yesterday. Do you think we should get in touch with him?"

"When will he arrive?" Tang Yin inquired.

"If you want to meet him, he'll arrive tonight at the latest," Yuan Zhian answered.

"Alright. Tell him to come over. I'll talk to him tonight and see what he thinks about it." Tang Yin nodded. He knew that Mr. Anderson was the regional manager from North America and also a senior figure within the Tang Family. If he could garner support from Mr. Anderson, not only would he attain one more vote, he would also gain influence in North America.

Yuan Zhian nodded and stood up. She then moved past Tang Yin and walked out of the room.

The moment Yuan Zhian left the room, her expression drastically turned sharp and ferocious. To her, she would kill anyone who had the guts to touch Tang Yin and Ji Youyou. Tang Yin might be more merciful toward Ji Youyou's parents, but that was a different case for Yuan Zhian. Whoever dared to harm

Ji Youyou one bit, even if they were the latter's parents, she would never forgive them.



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