"Who are you to butt in?" Xie Ansheng turned around in a rage, but he was astounded upon seeing that it was Mr. Anderson who spoke. "Mr. Anderson! I wasn't scolding you... I mean... Did you just call him Young Master?"

Mr. Anderson stared at Xie Ansheng with a grave expression.

Xie Ansheng's eyes almost popped out because it never occurred to him that Mr. Anderson would address Tang Yin as Young Master. What is going on? Young Master? Mr. Anderson is a rapidly rising investor in North America in recent years who can make waves in California. Why would an investor like him address Tang Yin as Young Master? Uncle called me to say that Mr. Anderson was meeting someone important. Could that be Tang Yin? How is that possible?

"Young Master, what's wrong?" After casting a stern look at Xie Ansheng, Mr. Anderson shifted his attention to Tang Yin.

"He wanted to meet you, and he thought that I was asking for a meet-up with you as well. He never expected that I'd managed to meet you before he did, therefore he's now looking for trouble with me. Is that so, Mr. Xie?" Tang Yin turned around and cast a glacial glare at Xie Ansheng.

Xie Ansheng gulped as the sweat on his forehead dripped. He put on a forced smile and said, "Young Master Tang, I have no idea that you were acquainted with Mr. Anderson. Had I known it

earlier, I'd be more polite-"

"Oh?" Tang Yin glared at him indifferently.

Xie Ansheng's legs felt limp, and he fell on his knees. "Young Master Tang, I wasn't intentional. Please forgive me this time!"

Looking at Xie Ansheng's face, Tang Yin sneered and turned to enter the elevator.

"Young Master Tang, please forgive me!" Xie Ansheng begged. However, Tang Yin didn't seem to care about him one bit as the elevator doors closed. He then turned his gaze to Mr. Anderson and said, "Mr. Anderson, please give me a chance!"

"I'm sorry, but you have to go. I don't care who sent you here. I won't talk to you." Upon finishing, Mr. Anderson returned to his room.

"Mr. Anderson? Mr. Anderson!" Xie Ansheng was flustered. He scrambled on his feet, but his legs were weak. "Mr. Anderson, please give me one more chance!"

The door was firmly closed; Mr. Anderson had resolutely refused to meet him.

"Mr. Anderson!" Xie Ansheng started bawling as his face was now drenched in tears. He never expected things to turn out this way. Isn't Tang Yin just a bootlicker to Tao Huaisheng? How did he turn out to be a Young Master to Mr. Anderson? Recalling that someone told him earlier that Mr. Anderson was coming to Beijing to handle some personal affairs, could it be that Mr. Anderson was going to meet Tang Yin?

Xie Ansheng tensed up as he thought about it. If that was the case, then Tang Yin's background must be terrifyingly powerful.

Ring, ring, ring. All of a sudden, Xie Ansheng's phone rang.

He immediately connected the call and was greeted by Xie Changqing's growl. "Ansheng, what happened? Mr. Anderson just called my man telling me that you have offended him, and he told you to leave that place right now. What is wrong with you? Can't you even handle a small matter like this?"

"Uncle, listen to me... Please..." Xie Ansheng cried.

Xie Changqing snarled through gritted teeth, "Keep the excuses to yourself.
You should just stop your project.
You've messed up everything, so what else can you say?"

Xie Ansheng collapsed onto the corridor lane right after Xie Changqing disconnected the call. I really f*cked up!

He gnashed his teeth and punched the wall. Staring angrily at Mr. Anderson's door, there was nothing he could do but go home. If he stayed here any longer, Mr. Anderson might call the hotel security guards or the police, and he would be made even more famous for the wrong reasons in Beijing.

After leaving the hotel, Xie Ansheng got into his car in hatred and sped off to the

Xie Family's manor.

Madam Xie was walking out from the manor when she saw her son returning in a daze. She frowned and inquired, "Ansheng, what's wrong? Did something happen?"

"Ah?" Xie Ansheng came to his senses and staggeringly slumped into the couch. "Mom, I've messed everything up."

"What happened?" Madam Xie asked before letting out a sigh. "Don't worry. Our family is on the rise, so a little setback means nothing. The good news is that the people from the Ji Family visited just now, and they have transferred 13 billion to your company's account."

"13 billion?" Xie Ansheng straightened his back upon hearing that amount. "What else did they say?"

"They wanted you to be engaged with Ji Youyou. I only agreed to it because they have given us so much money. You can be engaged to her for now, but when you've had enough fun with her, you can kick her away. We won't have to return this 13 billion to them by then," Madam Xie explained.

Xie Ansheng was in a trance. He recalled that Ji Youyou and Tang Yin were a couple. What would Tang Yin do to me if he knows that I intend to be engaged with Ji Youyou?

"Why? You don't want Ji Youyou anymore? I don't like her either. Look at

how the Ji Family members behave. Not only are they short-sighted, but they might also turn against us at any moment. If you don't like her anymore, I'll tell someone to reject her tomorrow." Madam Xie stroked her son's head and commented, "The future wife for my son must be well-behaved and talented. Ji Youyou is not qualified!"

All of a sudden, an idea crossed Xie Ansheng's mind, and he hurriedly said, "Mom, keep this matter aside first. I'll handle it myself. I had a great talk with Mr. Anderson. Now, I just have to tell my friends that..."

"Okay!" Madam Xie nodded.

Xie Ansheng freshened himself up and turned on the WeChat app on his phone.

He then posted an update saying that he just met Mr. Anderson, and everything went well. More importantly, Mr. Anderson was optimistic about his project.

Not long after the update was posted, Xie Ansheng's phone rang. It was Li Chengshuang who called. "Ansheng, I knew you're the greatest, and you surely will succeed!" After flattering him, Li Chengshuang said with a smile, "I've discussed with your mom, and we both agree that you and our Youyou are a good match. What do you think?"

"What do I think?" Xie Ansheng shuddered upon recalling the relationship between Tang Yin and Ji Youyou as his heart was frozen all over.

"Why? Don't you have an opinion about it?" Li Chengshuang inquired with a grin.

"[__"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!