"Uncle Changqing! Uncle Changqing!"
Kneeling on the floor, Xie Ansheng
crawled up to Xie Changqing and
begged, "Uncle Changqing! I'm a Xie
family member! I'm your nephew! Who
else can you help if not me? Please help
me. If you don't help me, then my life
will be over..."

Xie Changqing stood up and shook his head. He then stared at Xie Ansheng and said, "It's too late, Ansheng. It's not that I don't want to help you, but I'm in trouble myself. You should know the current situation better than I do. The news you see now is only what is made known to the public. There is another side that you may not be aware of."

Xie Ansheng's body shook, and his expression turned bleak. "There is?"

"Yes... I just got the news that there are more than a dozen African Chiefs who are coming to China to seek possible collaborations... In fact, they're coming for the engagement party." Xie Changqing shook his head as he glanced at Xie Ansheng indifferently. "Do you think our family can go against them? This is just what I'm allowed to tell you... There is more to the story."

"There is?" Xie Ansheng gulped. It had never occurred to him that he would incur so much trouble by offending Tang Yin.

"Yes..." Xie Changqing heaved a sigh and turned to leave.

"Uncle Changqing! Uncle Changqing!" Xie Ansheng bawled.

"Changqing... Changqing, please help Ansheng. He's our family!" Madam Xie rushed over and tugged at Xie Changqing's arm. "Changqing, can't you come up with a solution?" Madam Xie begged.

"What solution?" Xie Changqing shook his head with a bitter smile, his expression dim. "Before you tell me to come up with a solution, shouldn't you come up with a solution yourself?"

"What solution?" Madam Xie's expression was dark.

Xie Changqing put on a hollow smile. "A solution to get me out of the mud and reinstate my previous position; only then could I help you. Thanks to you guys, I'm now in trouble myself, so how

could I help you?"

"Y-You..." Madam Xie widened her eyes in disbelief.

Upon hearing that, Xie Ansheng was stunned as if he was struck by lightning. "Uncle Changqing, you—"

"That's right. I have to drop by the Commission for Discipline Inspection. Can you help me?" Xie Changqing smiled and turned to leave.

"Changqing!" Madam Xie fell on her knees and started bawling. The Xie Family had risen so rapidly in recent years because of Xie Changqing. If Xie Changqing fell, then the whole Xie Family would fall as well. He was the one who brought hope to the family and helped the family to thrive. If he was gone...

Xie Ansheng knelt dazedly on the floor as his tears dried up. He could feel that his heart had broken into pieces. The Xie Family is falling!

The rise of Xie Changqing would mean the rise of the Xie Family. No one could have expected that an engagement dinner would bring such dreadful consequences upon the family. Just when they finally saw the light at the end of the tunnel after years of endurance and suffering, the light disappeared all of a sudden.

The mother and son lost all their pride in that instant. One was bawling on the floor, and another was kneeling and

laughing like a fool. The collapse of the Xie Family seemed to have made them mentally ill.

Ring, ring, ring. The phone suddenly rang.

Xie Ansheng pulled himself together and picked up the call.

"President Xie, I don't know what is going on. Some people just came to our company to inspect on our current project. They concluded that our project is not compliant with the regulations and stopped it..."

Upon hearing that, the phone in his hand dropped as he collapsed on the floor.

"Ansheng! Ansheng!" Madam Xie turned

pale at once and rushed over. Lowering her head to check on her son, she cried, "Ansheng! Are you okay? Stop scaring me! Ansheng..."

Xie Ansheng felt that his life was over. His project was risky in nature. It went ahead thanks to Xie Changqing's authority and maneuvers. Now that Xie Changqing was gone, there was no way his project could go on any longer.

Since the commencement of the project, Xie Ansheng had amassed and invested more than tens of billions in it. However, the project was forced to stop before he could gain any return on the investment. The setback was indisputably the worst possible outcome for him.

"Call the ambulance! Now!" Madam Xie shouted, her tears tinged with blood.

The thing between the Xie Family and the Ji Family was not yet spread.

Nevertheless, more and more business moguls were gathering in Beijing.

The next day after the news of Ji
Youyou's engagement dinner was
released, a private jet landed in an
airport in Beijing. Jiang Hui, who was
followed by First Madam, Fourth
Madam Zhuang and other bodyguards,
got out of the jet. Only someone as
prestigious as Jiang Hui was worthy of
such a show of extravagance.

When she set foot on the airport, what fell into her gaze were the people who awaited her arrival. These people

included Miao Bai, Han Qi, Pei He, Anderson, Tao Huaisheng, Tao Qingfan and Yuan Zhian. The descendents of the Ruan Family and the Shen Family were absent, but they did send their representatives. Anyone of them could shake the entire Beijing with any of their moves. But now, they had all gathered here just to fetch Jiang Hui.

"Madam!" Miao Bai took a step forward and glanced respectfully at Jiang Hui.

Jiang Hui nodded. "Has Tang Lijiang arrived?"

"He'll arrive in 30 minutes. But his plane won't land here; it will land in the official airport in Beijing," Miao Bai answered.

Jiang Hui sneered. "Can't he just come

here? Why the fuss? Are there many ministers awaiting him there? They just want to get some benefits from him anyway."

"Don't worry. We already have a significant investment in the Greater China region. I believe he won't invest any further because of the pressure from the ministers," Miao Bai said humbly.

Jiang Hui nodded and got in the car. "How is it?"

"It's done. We'll just have to wait for the engagement tomorrow." Miao Bao got in the same car and sat opposite Jiang Hui.

Jiang Hui nodded. "What about the Ji

Family?"

"They... tried to reconcile with us, but Young Master Tang blocked them out," Miao Bai answered hesitantly. He took a look at Jiang Hui and said gently, "There shouldn't be any problem with the Ji Family."

"Okay." Jiang Hui nodded.

"The people from the Ji Family wish to meet you. What do you reckon?" Miao Bai lifted his head and looked hesitantly at Jiang Hui.

Jiang Hui sneered. "They do? No problem. Just tell them we'll talk about whom the Venture Capital Finance should belong to tomorrow at Cloud Villa."

Miao Bao was stunned and figured out what was on Jiang Hui's mind—she didn't intend to go easy on the Ji Family.



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