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In front of the fenced yard, several figures appeared. Henry had seen these people before. The leader of them was President Zhao, whom Henry had seen in the hospital before, with a dragon head crutch in his hand.

At that time, President Zhao wanted Henry to treat his younger brother but was refused by Henry.

Several bodyguards followed President Zhao. When they saw that all the *Dendrobium Officinale* in the pharmaceutical field had been taken away, their faces suddenly changed and they exclaimed, "Old man, what did you do?"

The old man was ready to run, but how could he run past the bodyguards? He was pressed down by someone within two

steps.

The bodyguard took out a few Dendrobium Officinale from the old man's bag.

President Zhao walked over slowly with his crutch. When he saw the remaining, he frowned and asked, "What about the rest?"

The old man was so scared that he trembled all over. "No... I don't know..."

"Old thing, don't play tricks with me, or I'll kill you!" One of the bodyguards threatened.

Hearing this, the old man's body suddenly softened. "It... was bought by someone."

"Who bought it?" President Zhao's eyes narrowed.

He found these Dendrobium Officinale by accident in this village. At that time, it was not the best time to pick them. President Zhao mainly surrounded a fenced yard to

buy these Officinale. He also bought this land and asked people to build medicine fields. Today was the best time to pick it, but he didn't expect that those crucial things were taken first by others.

The old man's lips trembled. "I... I... I don't know, it's... in Yinzhou. A young man bought it."

"Take him to look for that person!" President Zhao ordered, and there was an unquestionable tone in his tone.

Hearing the order, several bodyguards took the old man into the car and drove to Yinzhou.

Henry was in a good mood today. First, at the opening ceremony, he made Bing suffer a setback and earned nearly ten million yuan. He just bought a few more herbs. This kind of wild Officinale was absolutely rare especially if it was grown in the environment like Yinzhou. Although

these herbs were not used for the time being, they were also able to make Henry delighted. These herbs could be taken out at any time.

He strolled back to the Lins Group leisurely, went straight to the top floor, and pushed the door of Sylvia's office open.

Although Sylvia had been absent for a while, the office was still cleaned up by the secretary Cathy.

Henry saw that there were a lot of documents on Sylvia's desk, all waiting for her to come back and review them.

Shaking his head, Henry sat on the chair, took these documents, and read them one by one.

For Henry, it was easy to manage the ten billion assets of the Family Lin. It took him an hour to deal with the documents on the desk, and then he informed Cathy.

Cathy didn't doubt Henry's decision at all. She had seen his abilities before.

"Mr Zhang, there are some emails in the company's mailbox that need to be dealt with immediately. If you have time, please help President Lin check them out," Cathy reminded him.

"Okay." Henry nodded, turned on the computer, entered the company's email, and began to deal with some emails.

In the downstairs of the Lins Group, there was a black Benz. On the back seat of the car sat an old man and a young man.

Among them, the younger one looked about 30 years old while the older one was 60 years old.

"Dad, do you think that the Family Lin will agree?" The younger man held a document in his hand. "Since we are so aggressive to the Family Lin, if they choose to withdraw

the money, we will have no retreat at all."

The old man sneered, "Don't worry, Lins Group has been negotiating with us for half a year about this project. Not to mention how much money they invested, just their efforts won't let them give up easily. They will never choose to withdraw money!"

The two of them sat in the car and looked at the building in front of them as if they were waiting for something.

In the building, a man in his thirties was rushing to the top floor with a panic look on his face.

"Where's President Lin?" When he reached the top floor, the man yelled at Cathy.

"Richard Yu? Why are you back?" Cathy was surprised to see the man. "Aren't you doing an investigation outdoor?"

"I have something important to report to President Lin, but President Lin's phone is

turned off."Richard looked very anxious. "Is President Lin in the office?"

"No," Cathy said, shaking her head. "President Lin is on a business trip. She told me that she'd definitely be unable to get phone calls during this period of time. You can wait for her to come back and make the decision."

"Come back?" Hearing this, Richard quickly shook his head. "No, we can't wait for such a long time. Who's in charge now?"

"President Lin's husband." Cathy pointed at Sylvia's office.

"President Lin is married?" Richard was stunned. He had been negotiating with his clients in other cities and hadn't come back for a long time. He usually called Sylvia to report to her when he was working and was directly under Sylvia's control. He didn't know that Sylvia had

been married. After learning that Sylvia was married, he felt inexplicably disappointed. Sylvia was definitely the goddess that all the male colleagues in the company liked. Although everyone knew that it was impossible for them and this goddess to get married, they still had some uncomfortable feelings after knowing that Sylvia was married.

"You don't have to worry about President Lin's business. Tell Mr Zhang what is the problem. He can make the decision." Cathy pouted at the office.

Richard walked to the office, took a deep breath and knocked on the door.

"Come in." Henry's voice came from the office.

As soon as Richard opened the door, he heard the sound of a gun battle in the office. Just by listening to the sound, Richard knew what Henry was playing.

As soon as he entered the door, Richard looked Henry up and down. He wanted to see what kind of man he was to marry President Lin. After looking at him for a long time, Richard only concluded one word, ordinary.

Sitting in the office and playing games? Richard snorted in his heart, very disdainful. He remembered clearly that in the past, President Lin was busy with work, and she was not as leisurely as this person.

Henry had only played this game for five minutes. After the game was over, he found that Richard was still standing in the office without saying a word. Facing this strange face, Henry asked, "What's the matter?"

"There is a plan that needs your assessment." Richard did not know how to call Henry, so he simply did not address him. Moreover, in his heart, he did not

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approve of this husband of President Lin, so he directly put a proposal in front of Henry.

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Henry picked up the proposal and looked at it. He frowned. He had seen this plan on Sylvia's computer just now. This was an investment project decided by Lins Group half a year ago. In the past half a year, they had invested more than one billion, but the effect was not very good.

Henry saw, in the plan book that Richard took out, that the other party asked them to reorganize the profit, otherwise, it would not go on.

Although the Family Lin invested a billion yuan in this plan, the dominant power was all in the other party's side.

Richard came here this time to ask Sylvia to make a decision and see how the profits would be divided again.

Henry glanced at the proposal and casually

threw it aside. The other party's means were a threat. Henry had seen too many tricks like this. Moreover, in Henry's view, he could see through this project at a glance. The other party's request for rearranging the profit was nothing more than giving pressure to the Lins Group. If the Lins Group did not agree, if they really wanted to make trouble, the other party would be much more miserable than the Lins Group.

Richard couldn't see what Henry could see. He was very worried now because he was afraid that the other party would stop the cooperation. In this way, Lin's over six months of painstaking efforts would be in vain, not to mention the fact that Lins Group had lost a billion yuan.

Richard looked at Henry's indifferent face and asked, "How to deal with it?"

"Just withdraw the funds," Henry said as

he played another game.

Listening to the game from the computer, Richard's anger suddenly rose. "Withdraw the money? Why do you want to withdraw the money?"

"Otherwise?" Henry stared at the computer screen and said, "We can give them 10% of the profit, but what will we make in the end? We can withdraw the money."

"No!" Richard waved his hand and said, "We can't withdraw the money! We have invested one billion yuan. If we withdraw the money, one billion yuan will be lost for nothing. This matter must be decided by President Lin."

"No, I'll make the decision." Although Henry didn't care when he spoke, his tone gave people a feeling that he couldn't refuse. "Tell them, we withdraw the money."

Richard only clenched his fists and roared, "Do you understand or not?"

Henry took a look at Richard, then turned his eyes to the computer screen and said, "It has nothing to do with whether I understand or not. It's another thing whether I can make a decision or not. Now it's up to me to make the decision. We can withdraw the money. All right, you can go out."

After Henry finished speaking, he waved at Richard.

Richard's eyes widened and he panted heavily. After more than ten seconds, he suddenly turned around, walked out of the office door, and slammed the door.

"What a mess! What a mess!" As soon as Richard came out of the office, he couldn't help shouting loudly.

"What's going on?" Cathy frowned and

walked up to Richard. "What are you yelling about?"

"Secretary Lee, can the person inside make a decision? Where is President Lin? When will President Lin come back?" Richard's hands were shaking with anger. Withdraw the money? He didn't know how to pretend to understand. Looking at him, his mind didn't focus on the business at all. Could they withdraw money?

Cathy said, "I don't know when President Lin will come back. Mr Zhang can make a decision. You can just listen to him."

"He can make the decision? Can he make the decision for this kind of thing?" Richard's face was full of disdain.

Cathy frowned even more tightly and warned, "Richard Yu, figure out who you are. You're just an executioner. The decision is made by President Lin and Mr. Zhang. If there's anything you need to do,

just do as Mr. Zhang says. You are not here to question him."

Richard also understood what Cathy said, but he was very unhappy. If it was Sylvia who made the decision to withdraw the funds today, he would not say anything. However, it was Henry. After knowing that he was President Lin's husband, Richard felt very uncomfortable. He had a feeling that his beloved treasure had been taken away. So from the moment he saw Henry, he had been looking at Henry with a pair of colourful glasses.

Richard took a deep breath and nodded. "Well, since it's his decision, I'll tell them about the withdrawal. I hope he won't regret it!"

After Richard finished speaking, he waved his hand and strode to the company's downstairs.

In front of the Lins building, in a Benz.

The old man and the young man sat in the back seat. When they saw Richard coming out of the building, they both looked a little nervous.

"Father, do you think that Lins Group will agree? If they really want to withdraw the funds, what should we do?"

"Absolutely not." The old man said with certainty, "I still have this confidence. President Lin doesn't dare to mention the withdrawal of funds. They don't know what our bottom line is. If they want to withdraw funds, they should first consider their own risks."

"Okay." The young man took a deep breath, opened the car door, and greeted Richard who was walking toward him. "Hello, Mr Yu, how is it going? What's your opinion and decision?"

Richard opened his mouth and didn't know how to say it. If he said that he wanted to

withdraw the money, he couldn't take it back. If he really left in a fit of anger, the money of Lins Group would be totally useless.

"Mr Yu?" The young man waved at Richard.

Richard was really impulsive now. He wanted to go upstairs again and have a good negotiation with Henry, to tell him that the business should not be done in this way.

"What do you think, Mr Yu?" The young man asked again.

Richard slowly exhaled a mouthful of murky air and said apologetically, "I'm sorry. Our final decision is to withdraw the funds..."

When he said the word "withdraw", Richard felt as if his whole body had been drained of strength.

Hearing these two words, the young man's face changed. "Withdraw the funds? Mr Yu, are you serious?"

"Yes, I am serious." Richard nodded. "This is the decision of the leader. You two, I'm sorry."

After Richard said that, he turned around and walked to Lins. Originally, he came with these two people, and they would go back together. But now they decided to withdraw the money, so there was no need for him to go back.

Looking at the back of Richard, the young man was in a panic. How could Lins really withdraw the money?!

Although Mrs Lin invested a billion yuan in this project and decided to withdraw the funds, they also invested a lot, 500 million yuan in total. They were not as huge as Lins Group. 500 million yuan was equivalent to all their assets. If Lins Group

really withdrew the funds, it would be a serious loss for Lins Group, but for them, it would mean a bankruptcy!

The old man sitting in the car also heard Richard's words. When he saw that Richard was far away, he quickly said to his son, "What are you waiting for? Hurry up and catch up with him. Don't let them withdraw the money!"

After being reminded, the young man came back to his senses and hurriedly chased after Richard.

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"Mr. Yu, please wait!" The young man ran to Richard with large strides.

Hearing the voice, Richard stopped and turned back with a puzzled face.

The young man smiled and said, "Mr. Yu, look at you. You're in such a hurry. We can keep negotiating. There's no need to withdraw."

Originally, Richard thought that they might be angry and say something, but he didn't expect that they had such an attitude. Looking at his attitude, Richard immediately realized that they didn't want Lins to withdraw the money.

"Master Wong, our management can't accept the distribution of benefits you mentioned. We can only choose to withdraw the money." Richard said to the

young man.

The young man called Master Wong smiled and said, "Mr. Yu, you see, let's talk about how to distribute the benefits. Since your company can't accept it, let's not talk about this. Let's go according to what we said before. What do you think?"

Hearing his words, Richard's heart suddenly lit up, but he was still calm on the surface. "In that case, I'll talk to my leader first."

"Alright, I'm sorry to trouble you, sir."

Richard turned around and walked into Lins building. Looking at the elevator, he couldn't help looking up. He thought, "It's really just out of the luck. He didn't care about it and wanted to withdraw the money, but he happened to grab the other party's lifeline. He was so lucky."

Richard was waiting for the elevator from

the top floor to the first floor.

With a "Ding", the elevator door opened.

The secretary, Cathy walked out of the elevator and appeared in front of Richard.

"Come, I was looking for you," Cathy was glancing at Richard and said.

"Looking for me?" Richard had a puzzled look on his face. "Did he decide not to withdraw the money? No, it's not necessary. As for Master Wong..."

Richard was just about to speak when Cathy interrupted him.

"Mr. Zhang wanted me to tell you that if they ask us not to withdraw the money, then the original profits will be divided into 20% and 80%. They 20%, and we 80%."

"What!" Richard's eyes narrowed and he was shocked.

What shocked Richard was not the 20% point of profit proposed by Henry, but Henry could predict Master Wong's reaction.

At this moment, a deep admiration arose from the bottom of Richard's heart. It turned out that Henry's decision was not just a casual talker. His contempt for Henry completely disappeared because of Cathy's arrival. No wonder he was President Lin's husband. His eyes were far away from his own.

Richard nodded and walked out of the company. At the moment when he turned around, Richard suddenly turned around.

"By the way, Secretary Lee."

"Huh?" Cathy asked in confusion.

"Please ask Mr. Zhang for forgiveness. My attitude just now was a little excessive." Richard said apologetically.

Cathy waved her hand. "Don't worry, Henry knows that you're good for the company. He won't blame you."

Richard nodded and left the company.

Today, many decisions were made by Henry. Some people who knew Henry would naturally not raise any objection. After all, they had seen his ability, and those who didn't understand Henry were more or less dissatisfied with his decisions.

There was a building, because of the division of the land, it needed to be reformed again. To make another design map, Henry felt it was a bit of trouble to look for a designer again, so he made a design map on the spot and sent it to the construction team. The construction team originally had a lot of opinions about the design, but when they implemented it, they found that the subtleties of this design were far beyond their imagination. Not only

did it solve the problem completely, but it was also better than before.

At five o'clock in the afternoon, Henry finished the work. After being a boss for a day, Henry finally understood why Sylvia was so busy every day.

A lot of things were dealt with by Henry himself very quickly, but for Sylvia, she couldn't do it that fast.

Although Sylvia was known as the business queen of Yinzhou, she had been short of business time. In the final analysis, many people who were as old as Sylvia did not have a stable job until now. Although Sylvia had been in charge of Lins Group for several years, she was still in a stage of learning.

Henry was different. Although he had not been in charge of the company for a long time, the scale of his business was much larger than that of Lins Group. He was like

a person who often did thousand-digit multiplication. It was not difficult at all for him to suddenly get in touch with one-digit multiplication.

After going out of the company, Henry slowly walked home and felt his arm. The Qi in it had been completely vented out by him.

On the streets of Yinzhou, there were dozens of black Audi A6 which were shuttling back and forth around the city. It had been like this for a whole afternoon.

In the building of Zhao's Group, an old man in rags kept staring at dozens of screens in front of him. He had been sitting there for the whole afternoon, and his eyes were blurred.

On the top floor of Zhao's Group.

President Zhao, who was holding a dragon-head crutch, stood in front of the

huge french windows. He looked at the cars under his feet, as if he was looking down on all living things.

A young man in black walked behind President Zhao, bowed his head and said respectfully, "Second Master, we haven't found him yet. The old man said that he knew the value of the Officinale. Did he run away?"

"Then go and investigate. The airport, the train, the bus, and the highways. Find all the roads that he could use to leave Yinzhou and let the old man recognize them one by one. I've been looking for this kind of Officinalet for four years. It's of great use to me. There can't be any mistakes! Tell the old man that if he can't find the herbs, he can't live!" President Zhao pinched the crutch in his hand.

"Yes." The young man quickly bowed his head, and then slowly raised his head. He

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tentatively asked, "If we find him, he won't give us..."

"Clap!"

Before the young man finished his words, President Zhao suddenly turned around and slapped the young man in the face. He yelled, "You have been with me for seven years. Do you still need me to teach you this kind of thing? Anyone who offends me will die!"

"Understood!" The young man nodded in a hurry and left.

After the young man left, only President Zhao was left in the huge room. He looked out of the window and murmured, "After so many years, there is finally a chance to turn over. No one can stop me!"

In the monitoring room of Zhao's company, all the surveillance videos were taken in real-time by cars.

The old man narrowed his eyes. For the whole afternoon, he had a feeling that he was going blind.

Suddenly, the old man's eyes were fixed on a surveillance screen, and he pointed to a figure in the picture. "He, yes, it was him who bought it!"

As soon as the old man spoke, the picture was instantly cut off, and it was the figure of Henry.