

Chapter 667

Katie stood to the side, looking at the situation on the stage. She patted her chest. Seeing that time was almost up, she was afraid that there would be new questions, so she immediately went up. "Everyone, let's call it a day. If you have any other questions, please ask them later."

Katie pushed the microphones of the reporters. Jessica still had some lingering feelings. Every time she answered the questions, she saw the stunning eyes of the reporters and listened to the cheers of the fans, which gave her a full sense of accomplishment.

For this kind of result, Katie was also very happy. She could think that after today's incident, Jessica's status would definitely rise. Once the agency was happy, the benefits she would get would not be reduced.

Henry picked off the headset.

"Honey, thank you for your hard work." Sylvia stood behind Henry and looked at him with a charming look.

"Don't mention it. It was just a few words." Henry waved his hand. As soon as he stood up, the door of the dressing room was pushed open.

Jessica raised his head and strode into the dressing room like a proud swan. She didn't even look at Henry. She said to the PR manager, "Okay, arrange a car. Is dinner ready? I'm exhausted after a busy day. I don't want to see this kind of situation in the future. Your company should be careful!"

"Yes, the car is downstairs." The PR manager answered quickly. Then, he quickly arranged for someone to take Jessica and leave.

"Honey, let's go. That day, I promised Lisa to take her to the children's amusement park. Today is the right time." Henry took Sylvia's hand and walked outside.

Sylvia's face turned red immediately. Although she had already accepted Henry and the relationship between them was getting better and better, it was rare to hold hands in front of outsiders, not to mention that there were so many employees present.

Despite her embarrassment, Sylvia still let Henry pull her out of the club.

Sylvia's car was parked outside the club. Henry drove first to the Lins Group to pick up Jenny and Lisa.

As soon as he parked his car in front of the Lins Group, Henry saw several figures standing in front of the entrance. There were a total of nine people. Eight of them Henry met in the morning. They were Keaton and Bryce's team. The remaining one was the captain of the Sharp Knife, Bradley Wang.

As soon as Henry got out of the car, Bradley and others came over.

"Hello, Mr. Zhang." Bradley walked in the front, greeting Henry politely.

Sylvia glanced at them and said sensibly, "Honey, you go to work first. I have something to deal with in the company. I'll come to you after I'm done with it."

After that, Sylvia strode to the upstairs.

"Mr. Zhang, our team members are young, reckless and ignorant. Please be generous and don't argue with them." Bradley said with a smile. This afternoon, he was very anxious. When he heard that Keaton and others did not return the Fire Crystal, Bradley rushed to Yinzhou immediately.

It should be known that this Fire Crystal was a hot potato. Taking it for one more minute meant one more minute of danger. If the Fire Crystal wasn't returned, Bradley would believe that there would be no less than 20 top underground forces coming after the Sharp Knife. Bradley couldn't imagine what would happen at that time. The lightest punishment would be destroying the Sharp Knife!

Bradley looked back and glared at Bryce and the others. "Hurry up. Apologize to Mr. Zhang!"

"Mr. Zhang, I have offended you before. Please forgive me." Bryce lowered his head.

The rest of the team members also bowed their heads and apologized sincerely.

When they recalled the arrogant attitude they had towards Henry and what they had said before, it was like a slap in the face.

Bradley reached out and took out the Fire Crystal. "Mr. Zhang, please accept it."

Henry glanced at the Fire Crystal in Bradley's hand and said, "It's no problem to take it, but you must be joking. You made my people come from Radiant Island overnight and give the crystal to you. Now you say you don't want it. Shouldn't you pay for the shipment?"

Otherwise, no one will be able to take people from Radiant Island seriously."

"Compensation, there must be compensation." Bradley nodded repeatedly. "Just say, Mr. Zhang. As long as we are able to do it, we will."

Henry stretched out a finger and said, "Information. I want you to investigate everything about the Noble Berserkers. I want to know about it."

"This..." A hint of awkwardness appeared on Bradley's face. Information regarding the matters of the Noble Berserkers had already been classified as the highest level of secret. All of the investigations were classified as SSS level!

"What? You don't agree?" Henry showed a smile at the corner of his mouth.

Bradley took a deep breath and said, "Mr. Zhang, we agree!"

"Smart." Henry snapped his fingers, took the Fire Crystal from Bradley's hand, and strode away.

Looking at Henry's back, Bradley and others breathed a sigh of relief.

"You guys!" Bradley looked at Keaton and Bryce's team and yelled, "Go back and write me a report. Within half a year, you are not allowed to carry out any missions and you will be doing construction work!"

Keaton and others looked back and forth and saw bitterness in each other's eyes.

Henry sat in the Lins' lobby and waited for a while. The three women took an elevator to go downstairs at the

same time.

"Dad!" Lisa shouted happily and ran to Henry.

Henry held her in his arms and said, "Let's go. Dad will take you to the amusement park!"

Sylvia and Jenny stood on the side, looking at the smile on Henry's face. They also looked at each other and smiled.

The happy time at the amusement park passed in the laughter of the family. After returning home in the evening, Henry didn't even bother to take off his clothes and directly threw himself into the bed. His eyelids were almost unable to lift.

When he was playing outside, he felt extraordinarily tired. When he lay down on the bed, his drowsiness swept over him like a tidal wave.

As the night deepened, Henry let out a series of breathing sounds. The Fire Crystal in his pocket emitted a faint light.

The next day, Henry woke up in a dazzling sunshine. Looking at the clock on the wall, it was almost eleven o'clock. He shook his head and washed his face. The three women had all left.

Henry took out his mobile phone, and a dozen missed calls were printed in Henry's eyes. All of them came from Felix.

When Henry was about to call back, the phone rang again. It was Felix who called him.

"Boss, something big happened in the underground world!" A somewhat solemn voice rang out on the

phone. "Last night, seven first-level underground forces from Italy, the UK and India were wiped out. We sent people out to investigate. As for the result, we guessed that it was a type of force that was similar to a clan that did it."

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Similar to a clan?

Henry had been thinking about a problem before. If there were clans in China, they had existed since ancient times.

Then the other countries would certainly have similar forces that would be passed down from ancient times, but Henry didn't know how they would pass it on.

Now, the clan suddenly showed signs of its rebirth, and the other countries' ancient forces also woke up one after another. It must be not because of a coincidence that these mysterious forces all showed up.

But, what was the real reason for this?

Henry frowned.

While Henry was thinking, Felix's voice sounded on the phone again.

"Boss, Wade recently sent someone to investigate a matter in Yun Province. It is said that this matter may have something to do with the recent appearance of the clans. You can contact him."

"Continue to check on those mysterious financial groups. If there's any movement, let me know immediately." Henry said to Felix.

After finishing the phone call with Felix, Henry thought for a moment, but he still didn't contact Wade. If he found something, Wade would definitely report it immediately.

After getting up and eating something, Henry received a call from Sylvia.

"Honey, do you want to go to the film city?"

"The film city?" Henry was suddenly confused by Sylvia's question.

"Yes, our company is shooting there today. Do you want to join us?"

Although Henry did not see Sylvia, according to Sylvia's tone of speaking, he could think of the expression of interest on the woman's face. According to her meaning, Sylvia also wanted to walk around the film city.

Thinking of Sylvia's usual work hours, she had very few leisure time.

"Okay, dear, do you want to go there first or wait for me in the company?" Henry agreed.

Sylvia's voice was filled with joy. "There's work to be arranged there. I'll go over and arrange it first. You can come over at noon."

Henry first went to Collier Security branch to take a look. After checking that everything was all right, he went to the film city.

The film city could be considered a landmark of Yinzhou. Many classic movies and television dramas were filmed here. On the weekend, there would be a lot of people playing the role of their favourite characters in the film city. It was also a wonderful scene.

It was not the weekend today, so there were not many people in the film city. The weather was slightly cold, which made people feel comfortable.

A crew was busy all over the film city. They were not filming a film or TV series, but an advertisement for endorsement.

The people in the crew were busy all morning, and Sylvia stood in the crew with her eyebrows slightly wrinkled.

"A substitute! What about a substitute? Come on, let's take another shot!"

"Director, we've already finished filming. It'll be fine as long as Miss Shang comes and takes a couple of close-up shots."

"Where's she? It's time to finish the work."

"She hasn't come yet."

"Not yet? Wasn't she supposed to be here at eight o'clock in the morning? It's already noon!"

The conversation between the director and the camera could be heard clearly by almost everyone in the crew.

"Where is she? What's going on?" Sylvia asked Secretary Lee.

"We had already called her, and the other party says that she is on the way." Secretary Lee grabbed her mobile phone and replied.

At 12:30 p.m., Henry strolled to the film city. He saw the crew of the Lins at a glance. He strode over and found Sylvia in the crew.

"Honey, are you done with your work? Let's have lunch first." Henry said to Sylvia.

Sylvia shook her head and said, "Not yet. Sit down and rest for a while. We still need some scenes. When Jessica comes, we will finish shooting."

"Oh, okay." Henry found a place to sit down.

Sylvia ordered Secretary Lee, "Secretary Lee, please first arrange everyone's lunch and let everyone rest."

After the whole scene was finished, they only needed Jessica to make up a few close-up shots. Everyone was waiting.

Two o'clock in the afternoon.

"Secretary Lee, have you called again to ask?" Sylvia glanced at her watch and frowned even more.

"Yes. The other party said they have already left the hotel. She's almost here," replied the secretary.

"Left the hotel? Didn't she say she would be here soon?"

The secretary smiled bitterly. She had only conveyed the message that Jessica had told her, and she could not ask too much.

At four o'clock in the afternoon, there was still no sign of Jessica in the film city. By the time Secretary Lee called again, no one answered.

Henry leaned back in his seat and felt that time was passing. The whole had been completely wasted.

"Honey, I'm afraid that I can't hang around with you today." Sylvia walked to Henry and sat down, her face full of apologies.

Henry grabbed Sylvia's soft hands and said, "It's okay, my wife. As long as I can stay with you, that's enough."

Sylvia's pretty face turned red.

"By the way," Henry asked, "Honey, do you have to use this Jessica? Can't you find another artist?"

Sylvia shook her head and said, "Although the development of the Lins Group is getting better and better, we are in a third-tier city. We have little contact with most entertainment companies. Second-tier and third-tier entertainers are easy to invite, but the first-tier entertainers have a fully booked schedule and need to be rearranged. Our new product distribution is imminent and we can't wait at all. Jessica is the most suitable person. Her personal image matches our company's products. Her fan group is also a part of our target audience."

Henry thought for a while and said, "Honey, I do know a few people. I can bring them here for you to have a try."

Seeing that Jessica had made so much trouble just for simple shooting, Henry was clear that she liked to play games. In the following press conferences, as the spokesperson, she also had to appear. He didn't know how much trouble she could be. If Sylvia was willing to do it, she might as well ask some artists to do it.

"You know an artist? Who?" Sylvia asked with some curiosity.

"In fact, not just artists. Athletes, the racing drivers..." Henry glanced around and saw a billboard. He reached out and pointed to it. "Well, I remember this singer. He's also good."

Sylvia subconsciously looked in the direction that Henry pointed, and her small mouth immediately opened wide, "He... Honey, can you call him over? He is the world's top singer. He sold over 600 million albums around the world!"

"Yes, if you think he is suitable, I will arrange for him to come over now. He will arrive in a few hours. Also, I know these people." Henry took out his mobile phone and showed a few photos to Sylvia.

Sylvia looked at the photos on Henry's mobile phone. "Honey, every one of these people is at the top of the industry. They have tons of fans in more than one country. They all have a great influence! Can you really call them here?"

Henry smiled and said, "Honey, I don't need to call them. I just need to say a word, and they'll fight to come here."

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Hearing Henry's words, Sylvia looked at him and didn't say anything for a long time. After a long while, she said, "Honey, is this the power of the King of Hell?"

"What King of Hell?" Henry covered his forehead. "Honey, choose one. Which one do you want to come?"

"Well..." Sylvia looked thoughtful. In the past, any of these stars mentioned by Henry would have been able to get Sylvia's unhesitating consent. Now that she had to choose one among so many people, it was a little difficult for her to make a decision. She could not reject any of them.

Sylvia ran to the side and looked for the manager of planning department of the Lins to discuss the matter. After nearly half an hour, Sylvia finally made her choice. She chose a Chinese female artist in her thirties. "Honey, why don't we just call her?"

"Uh..." Henry's face showed a trace of embarrassment.

"What's wrong, honey? Is it difficult to arrange that? It's okay, I will choose someone else. Any one of these people will be infinitely stronger than Jessica."

"No." Henry shook his head. "Honey, I think it's hard for you to choose. I just informed them all to come."

"All... all of them?" Even Sylvia was a little stunned when she heard this. These world-class top celebrities were all on most important red carpets in the world. Now, they would all come here to film an advertisement for the Lins?

Henry stood up from the chair and took Sylvia's little hand. "Let's go, honey. I've asked someone to send a helicopter here directly. It may take a few hours for them to come here. Let's have a walk."

In a private spa club in Yinzhou.

Jessica lay comfortably on the massage bed and enjoyed it with her eyes closed.

Katie took a tablet computer and sat aside. "Jessica, after the press conference yesterday, we successfully placed among the top most searched hashtags. Just now the agency called. Your reputation will probably raise a lot this time."

"Hehe." Jessica chuckled. "This is just the beginning. What time is it now?"

Katie looked at her arm and replied, "Four o'clock in the afternoon."

"Oh, what time is the appointment the Lins?"

"Eight o'clock in the morning."

"Then let's wait a little longer. At six o'clock, remember to wake me up." After saying that, Jessica put her hand on her lower abdomen, quietly lying there, and no longer spoke. After a short while, she uttered a fitful breathing sound. Obviously, she had fallen asleep.

Katie looked at the missed calls on her mobile phone. There were more than a dozen. All of them were from secretary Lee. She threw the mobile phone aside carelessly, lay comfortably on a massage bed, and closed her eyes to rest.

In the film city, Sylvia asked Secretary Lee to arrange for

everyone to rest first and then to shoot at seven o'clock in the evening. After handing out everything, she went to hang out with Henry.

The two of them had not have time for themselves for a long time. Hand in hand, they walked around the film city. Sylvia was like a curious little girl, who wanted to see and try anything. Unconsciously, the sky gradually darkened.

At seven o'clock in autumn, the sunset glow had dissipated.

A GMC drove into the studio and stopped in front of the crew of the Lins.

Jessica walked out of the car leisurely. Looking at the empty production crew, she frowned and shouted, "What's going on? Where is everybody? Come and help me do makeup!"

At seven o'clock, the crew staff, who were already a little sleepy, looked happy when they saw Jessica coming. As long as they added one or two shots, today's matter would be over and everyone could go home. The work could have been completed at twelve o'clock at noon, but now it had been delayed for seven hours, which made everyone tired.

"Miss Shang, the makeup artist is ready. This way please." The PR manager of Lins Group came up and spoke to Jessica.

"Wait, no need to hurry." Jessica crossed her arms over her chest.

The PR manager's heart skipped a beat, and he had a

bad feeling about it. He asked, "Miss Shang, do you have any other arrangements?"

"I don't have any arrangement. I just want to know if your Lins' Group is so shameless." Jessica showed a sneer at the corner of her mouth.

"Miss Shang, I don't understand what you mean." The PR manager shook his head.

"Ha." Jessica sneered and said, "You don't understand me, do you want to play dumb? Since yesterday, my popularity has been ranked first among the most searched hashtags. Your Lins Group asked me to promote your product according at the previous price. I'm afraid that the price is too low."

"Well..." The PR manager opened his mouth, "Miss Shang, we have signed a contract already, not to mention that your popularity is also our Lin's..."

"Shut up!" Jessica shouted and stopped the PR manager from speaking. "How popular am I? It's all because of me, Jessica Shang. It has nothing to do with your Lins Group. Call President Lin now. The endorsement fee will be doubled at least. Otherwise, the deal is off!"

The crew sent by the Lins Group, as well as the staff of the Lins Group, were all looking at Jessica with anger in their eyes.

The staff of the Lins Group clearly knew what had happened yesterday. If Mr. Zhang hadn't come forward to help them out, Jessica's reputation would have been destroyed. But she didn't care about the consequences. Now she took advantage of her popularity to threaten the Lins and asked for an increase in price! Such a way

of doing things was really annoying.

The PR manager took a deep breath and calmed down. He said, "Miss Shang, I'm afraid it's not appropriate for you to do this. We had an agreement before, you..."

"What?!" Jessica impatiently interrupted the PR manager and glared at him. "Let me tell you, if President Lin doesn't agree with my request, tell her to find someone else. I want to hear answer tomorrow morning. If you don't satisfy me, I will go straight back to the capital!"

As soon as Jessica's voice fell, a voice came from the side.

"Don't wait for tomorrow. Leave now."

The person who spoke was Henry.

Sylvia walked over with Henry.

"What did you say?" When Jessica saw the person who spoke, she doubted if she had misheard him. "You told me to leave now?"

"What's wrong? Wasn't I clear?" Henry smiled gently and said, "Now get out of here!"

"How dare you!" Katie yelled at Henry. "How can a driver tell us what to do? Does your word count?"

After Katie finished speaking, she looked at Sylvia and waited for her reply.

Sylvia smiled slightly, "He is not a driver, but my husband. What he said represents the decision made by Lins Group. So now you two can pack up and leave."

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