"Miao Bai?" Ji Ding's expression drastically changed, his eyes filled with shock.

If anyone was asked to name the most successful businessman in China in recent years, it would definitely be Miao Bai. Basically everyone in China knew his name, and the success of most other businessmen seemed worthless compared to his. He was a legendary man who had rewritten the success story in China. Tao Huaisheng was a famous and successful businessman in Beijing, but he was nothing compared to Miao Bai. If even Tao Huaisheng and Mr. Anderson were not comparable to Miao Bai, then there was no way the Ji Family would stand a chance to go against Miao Bai.

"Why is Miao Bai coming? And who is this young master Miao Bai referred to?" Li Chengshuang was flabbergasted.

Ji Mu, who was standing on the side, put on a gloomy expression. Li Chengshuang's question needed no answer; the young master that Miao Bai was referring to was Tang Yin.

"I'm leaving!" Something crossed Ji Mu's mind as she stood up and went out.

Ring, ring, ring. Just then, her phone rang.

She immediately connected the call.
Han Qi said over the phone, "I'm going
to Beijing. Our second young master is
going to be engaged with your daughter,

Ji Youyou. I'll just congratulate you first —"

"Han Qi, I know Tang Yin is your second young master. But what about Miao Bai? Is Tang Yin his young master as well?" Ji Mu asked in a trembling voice.

After a moment of silence, Han Qi nodded and answered, "That's right. Mr. Miao is the regional head of the Greater China region for the Tang Family as well as my immediate boss. He is also the most faithful subordinate to Young Master Tang..."

Ji Mu shuddered upon hearing those words and almost collapsed to the floor. Miao Bai... Second Young Master... She couldn't bear the weight of the news.

"Tang Yin is a young master to Miao Bai..." Ji Mu mumbled. She then stormed out of the house and snarled, "Where is Wang Lang? How is he?"

Ji Ding almost fainted upon seeing his sister's loss of self-control.

"What should I do? What should I do?"
Li Chengshuang exploded, "I know Tang
Yin might have some background... but
it had never crossed my mind that he is
a young master to Miao Bai. If that is
the case, then the Tang Family..."

"Even if the power of the Xie Family is multiplied by ten, it is still not comparable to the Tang Family," Ji Ding mumbled and his expression became weird. "It's all because of you... Li Chengshuang! How could you let

Youyou marry Xie Ansheng when the Tang Family is obviously more powerful?"

"I didn't know that! I really had no idea!" Li Chengshuang wept as her body trembled.

"What else can you do besides squandering our wealth? You have been fooled by Xie Ansheng, and you have nothing but all praise for him! Look where we are now! The Tang Family has announced that Tang Yin is going to be engaged to your daughter. How will you settle this?" Ji Ding stood up and growled.

In recent years, Ji Ding had taken a laissez-faire approach to the matters within the family, and he rarely

questioned anything that Li
Chengshuang did. It had never occurred
to him that his wife would make this
kind of decision, which descended the
Ji Family into a miserable state.

"Go and contact Tang Yin now!" Ji Ding growled.

Li Chengshuang came to her senses and whipped out her phone. She hurriedly dialed Tang Yin's number.

"Yes?"

"Hi, Tang Yin? I'm Madam Li..." Li Chengshuang put on a forced smile.

"Madam Li, what do you need? President Tang is currently busy. I'll inform him if you have something

important to tell him," Yuan Zhian said lightly.

"I-I just want to ask him-"

"You want to ask him about Venture Capital Finance? President Tang has said that he really can't give the company to you. However, he has contacted the people from the Tang Family. The Patriarch of the Tang Family should arrive shortly," Yuan Zhian said in a gentle voice with a tinge of hatred. "If you really want the company, you can talk to them directly—"

"No! I don't want Venture Capital Finance anymore!" Li Chengshuang cried in despair. To her dismay, all she heard was the sound of a hung up call.

"Look what you have done!" Ji Ding was enraged as he walked back and forth in the room. All of a sudden, something came to his mind. "Go upstairs now and check on Youyou!"

Li Chengshuang's body shook. She came to her senses and scurried upstairs. "Youyou..."

At that moment, Ji Youyou's room door was firmly locked. It had not been opened since Ji Ding locked the door that night.

Li Chengshuang pushed open the door and saw Ji Youyou, who looked utterly pale, leaning against the window and gazing at the view outside.

"Youyou..." Li Chengshuang called out in

a trembling voice.

Ji Youyou turned around and staggered, thereupon she collapsed onto the floor and passed out.

Li Chengshuang shrieked and rushed over, "Call the ambulance! Quick!"

While the Ji Family was in a mess, the people from the Tang Family never slowed down their pace. Apart from Mr. Izuna and Mr. Anderson, Miao Bai had arrived as well. After the arrivals of the aforementioned people, two more business moguls appeared in the airport in Beijing. They were from the business empires of the Ruan Family and the Shen Family. Although the two families had chosen the Third Family and the main family respectively, they

were still on good terms with the Second Family, which Tang Yin was in.

The Ruan Family had sent out two young people, who were said to be the more outstanding ones among the younger generation. One of them was named Ruan Jieying, and another was named Ruan Lingtian. The moment they stepped foot in Beijing, they made an announcement that they were here for the engagement of someone from the Tang Family. The news once again shocked the entire Beijing.

The people from the Shen Family were more direct in their wording by saying that they were here for the Tang Family. They also mentioned that they might expand their business to China should they find any possible collaborations in

Beijing.

The series of news seemed to be more solemn than any business convention. Some people might come to a business convention, but it could never attract so many heavyweights. The arrivals of so many heavyweights at the same time caused a hullabaloo in Beijing.

Upon receiving the news, the Xie Family members descended into a state of despair, as if there was a huge dark cloud hovering above their heads. Xie Ansheng trembled on his knees as he glanced at Xie Changqing in the distance and cried, "Uncle Changqing, please help me—"

"Too late... It's too late now!" Xie Changqing shut his eyes as the veins on

his forehead bobbed.



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