Shan Xuezhu was surprised to hear this. "You want to deal with it yourself?"

"That's right! Us three girls are the head of the Ouyang Family; if we don't even have the guts to put out a warning after being bullied by others, how are we going to establish our position and status in New York in the future?"

Ouyang Yan replied with a nod. Upon hearing this, Shan Xuezhu fell silent for a while. She knew that Ouyang Yan was right, but she still thought that it'd be tough for Ouyang Yan to resolve this matter on her own.

"I'll give you some news tonight. I'm still waiting for some information to come in from Shanghai..." Instead of rejecting Ouyang Yan, Shan Xuezhu simply got her to wait a little longer.





"Alright!" Ouyang Yan nodded and ended the call. Shan Xuezhu then sighed and crossed her arms in front of her chest as she leaned back in her wheelchair. According to the information that she had obtained, this issue seemed to have something to do with that guy, Ding Yue. Furthermore, she also found out that Ding Yue had boarded a flight the night before and would be arriving in Shanghai soon. Han Siyu would have to interrogate him and attempt to find out how the news was leaked out from there.

...

Meanwhile, Ding Yue was indeed about to land in Shanghai. The plane was preparing to land, and he could already see the airport runway when he looked





out of the window. His expression darkened as he collected his thoughts.

"We didn't manage to achieve anything during this trip, President Ding. How are we going to explain ourselves to the Board of Directors?" As the plane landed in Shanghai, someone finally verbalized the question that they all had in their minds. Their reason for traveling to America this time had been to establish a partnership with Tang Wai. However, they hadn't expected to encounter so many obstacles; they ended up fleeing back to the country. They didn't manage to contact Tang Wai, and they created more problems for themselves now.

"Whoever here can go ahead and contact Tang Wai if you think





you'reYue said with a scoff. He still felt afraid whenever he thought of the name 'Tang Yin' now. "We have to leave the airport immediately after we get off the plane. Don't cause any disturbances there!"

"Alright!" The people around him nodded.

"Oh! By the way, what happened to the tickets that I asked you guys to book for me?" Ding Yue uttered after a while.

"I've booked it already. You can start your journey tomorrow!" someone replied.

Ding Yue nodded with an approving grunt before he continued in a casual manner and said, "I haven't been back to





my hometown after traveling around for so long—I actually miss the place a lot! I've decided to go visit my hometown for a while, and we can discuss the matter with the Board of Directors once I'm back!"

"Okay!" All of the rest nodded obediently. The plane landed and gradually slowed down to a halt on the runway. After Ding Yue got off the flight, he carefully glanced around his surroundings and quickly lowered his head as he walked briskly. "The car is here, President Ding..." One of his people realized that he had been taking the wrong direction and quickly came over to remind him about it.

"Ah, you guys can get into the car first. Wait for me outside the airport. I need





to use the toilet!" Ding Yue immediately waved them off.

"Okay!" Although Ding Yue's subordinates had no idea what was going on, they obediently followed Ding Yue's orders; one by one, they turned around to get into the car. Ding Yue looked behind his shoulder to check that they had all gotten into the car before he quickly lowered his head and power-walked into the airport. Along the way, Ding Yue didn't even slow down to look around him; he just wanted to get out of the area as soon as possible. All his talk about using the toilet and booking tickets back to his hometown were merely Ding Yue's attempts to distract everyone else—he wanted to secretly leave the place without letting his subordinates find out about it.





After all, where were they at right then? Shanghai! Han Siyu practically had control over the whole of Shanghai! The moment Ding Yue found out about Tang Yin's identity, he decided that he could no longer remain in this country; all he wanted to do was to leave and run for his life! After stumbling around the airport for a while, Ding Yue finally arrived at the lounge. He glanced up to look at his surroundings before he turned and headed toward a corner.

There was a woman in her thirties carrying her four or five-year-old daughter in the corner, and she turned her head left and right as if she was looking for someone. "Stop looking around like that! You're going to get me exposed! Did you bring everything I told you to?" Ding Yue hastily walked over to





the woman while hissing at her angrily.

"It's all here. I sold off all the things that could be sold, and I've packed all the cash in here..." Ding Yue's wife turned to look at him nervously. "What's going on? Why do we have to sell off our belongings?" she asked.

"Don't ask so many questions! We still have 20 minutes before our plane takes off; I want you to stay quiet until you pass the security check and board the plane safely!" Ding Yue gave his wife a stern glare before he took the child into his arms and walked toward the security checkpoint.

Anxiety was written all over his wife's face as she had no idea what was going on. Ding Yue simply gave her a call





yesterday and told her to sell off all the valuable items at home. He told her to sell everything off without leaving anything behind, even if that meant selling it for an extremely low price. He even stressed that he didn't want her to keep any of the belongings with her. Ding Yue's wife had a vague idea of what the situation might be, but she refused to explore or entertain that idea in her mind; she was too afraid.

The family of three quickly passed the security checkpoint before they hurriedly rushed forward to board the plane. Ding Yue had the timing all planned out when he first got his wife to book the flight tickets—he knew that this plane would take off almost immediately after his plane from America landed. He had just enough





time to board the plane while also fulfilling his plans to escape Shanghai as soon as possible. Once they arrived at the doors of the aircraft, Ding Yue held out the tickets in his hand, showing all three for the whole family.

After their family got past the doors, they walked into the plane cabin. Even then, Ding Yue still felt an uneasy sensation in his chest; he desperately longed for the plane to shut all its doors and launch up into the sky. After all, every second he spent on the ground in Shanghai made him feel extremely nervous. He finally calmed down when the last passenger boarded the plane, and a smile formed on his lips when the plane began moving along the runway to prepare for take-off.





My subordinates who followed me to America are probably still waiting for me outside the airport, huh? Unfortunately, they'll never get to see their President Ding outside the airport or in front of their eyes ever again. It's my intention to confuse everyone so that no one will know where I'm heading.

When the plane took off into the sky, Ding Yue finally heaved a long, huge sigh of relief. I'm finally out of Shanghai. I've finally escaped from Han Siyu's threats! Ding Yue excitedly pulled his child in for a hug as a nasty grin formed on his face. "Regardless of how powerful you are, I'm afraid you have nothing but my filthy leftovers now..."

"Sir, a valued passenger from the business class cabin is inviting you to





pay her a visit..." Right then, a gorgeous air stewardess slowly walked over to Ding Yue before beaming at him.



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