

Chapter 111

Oops!

It hurt so much!

They felt like they were being humiliated! The faces of the Jackson family were still burning hot.

Cayman Jackson's face changed and Old Mr. Jackson was worse, he was trembling.

These people simply didn't take the Jackson family seriously.

Although Lord Five was the king in York Valley, the big four families would be ashamed to befriend him.

He was no better than a big ruffian.

The dignified Jackson family was kicked in the face so cruelly. Old Mr. Jackson was so angry that he almost spat out blood.

When the Jackson family thought that Lord Five, Emma, and Noah were here to apologize, they came to annoy instead.

Hack—Hack—

Old Mr. Jackson covered his chest and

coughed some blood out.

The Jackson family members were filled with righteous indignation. Every one of them was furious.

"I'll ask them to pay for it!"

One of the young members from the Jackson family said angrily and was about to enter the opposite ward. He was also wondering which legendary character occupied the ward.

In the corridor, another group of people came.

The leading man was the second commander in the city. Mayor Hanford also came with his secretary.

There were also a few powerful men at the back.

Seeing that, the Jackson family was shocked.

Especially Cayman Jackson, since he frequently dealt with these leaders.

Normally it's hard to get such influential attention.

The Jackson family was powerful but in their experience, these people would only pay a visit when something happened to Old Mr. Jackson.

Sometimes, they might just ask the secretary to follow up. But for today, even Mayor Hanford came, everyone was terrified.

But it can be a good thing. With Mayor Hanford's presence, they could demand justice.

Someone reminded old Mr. Jackson, who was still coughing badly, about it and he immediately looked much calmer.

To be honest, it's a great honor for the Jackson family to have them visit William Jackson.

However, it was impossible for Old Mr. Jackson to show his temper in front of Mayor Hanford.

Seeing Mayor Hanford came in person, the Jackson family suddenly felt much more comfortable and proud.

Some of them even smirked inside, "Emma and Lord Five, wait for it. Now that Mayor Hanford is here, we'll see what explanation you have.

You're going to pay for the pretending and lack of respect just now!"

Cayman went ahead to welcome them warmly, "Mayor Hanford, I'm so sorry to trouble you. It's

my pleasure to have you."

However, Mayor Hanford seemed to be extremely unhappy. He gave Cayman an unfriendly glance and turned around to enter the opposite ward.

Argh—

The hand Cayman reached out for a handshake was still hanging while Mayor Hanford and the crowd all went into the opposite ward. He was embarrassed.

How could he repeat the same mistake?

Old Mr. Jackson was in his ready position to give some pressure to Mayor Hanford. Everyone was ready too, just waiting for him to come in.

Who knows that the mayor would be unfriendly. He didn't even want to take a look at the Jackson family.

It was understandable for Lord Five and Emma Charlotte to do so, but from the mayor, it was uneasy for the Jackson family to take in.

They were in the special VIP ward of the city hospital. There were only a few rooms on one floor and each ward was made into a suite. Staying there was as comfortable as a five-

star hotel.

But who on earth is that in the opposite ward?

Even Mayor Hanford showed up in person.

And just as the Jackson family had tried to make fool of themselves repeatedly, Mayor Hanford came out in a straight face.

"Cayman, does your family obey any laws?" the mayor asked.

When he was asking, his tone was rebuking and aggressive, his eyes were fierce.

Cayman was shocked and had no idea what was wrong.

Seeing how Mayor Hanford reacted, he was puzzled.

Old Mr. Jackson asked in hidden anger, "Mayor Hanford, what do you mean?"

The mayor didn't even ask for the truth and went straight to interrogate the Jackson family. Old Mr. Jackson was incensed.

Mayor Hanford would usually show respect to Old Mr. Jackson. After all, as a government official, it was important to be close to the local rich and powerful families so that they would get on his side.

However, Mayor Hanford's tone and expression today had not shown that, not even the slightest bit of respect, which made the Jackson family feel extremely shocked.

They wondered what they have done to provoke the mayor.

Mayor Hanford said in a deep voice, "Old Mr. Jackson, you are one of the most symbolic figures in York Valley. I shouldn't have said something like this but shouldn't the Jackson family abide by the rules and pay attention to your own image? Train your kids to have more self-discipline and stop causing troubles."

What?

What?

Hold on. What did he mean by making trouble?

The Jackson family was completely dumbfounded.

Cayman and his wife were even more anxious, they almost went crazy. "Mayor Hanford, what are you trying to say?" Cayman asked.

"Yeah, exactly. If you have something to say, you can say it to our face. Don't hide it from us."

Earlier on, they thought that the mayor came to

visit William.

But he came to denounce them.

"Hack, Hack, Hack —" Old Mr. Jackson was coughing.

Someone helped Old Mr. Jackson over, and after a coughing fit, he said, "Mayor Hanford, may I know what did the Jackson family do wrong? I'm a man of integrity in York Valley. If you have something to say, please get to the point."

After such a big thing and yet they were still pretending, Mayor Hanford didn't want to carry on.

His secretary next to him told the story, "Old Mr. Jackson, don't you know that your grandson William hit Miss Bell at the Oriental Pavillion Restaurant?"

"Wh-what?" Old Mr. Jackson couldn't believe it.

The Bell family of Sky Capital?

Some of them were shocked and stumbled onto the ground.

William had wounded Miss Bell? What had he done?

He's so unworthy!

Some of them understood immediately.

Now they realized why Emma and Lord Five behaved so arrogantly and couldn't even be bothered by the Jackson family. It turned out that they had the Bell family as their support.

Presuming that Emma Corporation had the Bell family as their backstage support, the news was like a thunderbolt out of a clear sky for the Jackson family.

If what Mayor Hanford's secretary said was true, the consequences would be dreadful.

Hitting Miss Bell, not to mention that they disabled him, even if he was killed, it would be no big deal.

In that case, Charlotte Olympia's doing would not be any crime but contributions.

She was just standing up for Miss Bell out of her justice instinct.

So was the truth like that?

Cayman's wife then shouted, "Impossible! How would William get in conflict with Miss Bell? He is not a fool."

That's right. Knowing about the Bell family background, William would not make trouble for himself even if he wasn't the smartest.

Could Mayor Hanford make a mistake?

Besides, no one ever mentioned that Young Miss of the Bell family had come to York Valley.

Just as the Jackson family was doubting, a voice was speaking aloud from a distance.

"What Secretary Walden said is true. We have evidence that William was the instigator."

A lady in white came, it was the Young Miss of the Gray family, followed by Fury Gray and two restaurant waiters.

The first thing she said upon her arrival was to testify against William.

It was said that they have evidence of William's violence in the restaurant, and what's worse, he was beating the Young Miss of the Bell family.

The Jackson family's heart sank.

The whole situation had turned around. Not to mention asking justice for William, things had just become more complicated.

Mayor Hanford and Young Miss from the Gray family. They were reliable enough.

What kind of trouble did this fool cause?

If they had known the truth, it would be easier to deal with if Charlotte had just killed him.

In view of what had happened, the Jackson family was in despair.

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Charlotte's actions were not out of bounds, after all, William Jackson was really seeking his own death.

If it had been an ordinary civilian, the Jackson family could have easily dealt with it.

However, the victim this time hailed from the prominent Bell family of Sky Capital. William was already as good as dead if they had not given him some leniency.

Jake Bell's arrival terrified them even more, William was literally sent flying backward with just a seemingly light smack from him.

That blood-curdling domineering aura of his was obviously otherworldly. No human alive could, throughout their entire life, possibly replicate that kind of aura.

Not to forget, Celine Gray and Mayor Hanford's involvement in the matter was a clear proof that they would not be forgiven easily.

Given his position, Old Mr. Jackson could only silently swallow the accusations and quietly wait for punishment to befall them.

He was just given a smack in the face with insulting words not too long ago and here comes another one thanks to his hopelessly useless grandson.

It was God's grace that they let William go with just that 'thing' ruined. If they had wanted to take his life, no one could stop them, not even Old Mr. Jackson himself.

When the big truth shed its light, the once enraged Jackson family was totally dumbfounded, not knowing how to proceed.

Old Mr. Jackson was so anxious that he started coughing badly and his body trembled in anger. He pointed at William with his shaking hands and shouted, "Bastard! This good-for-nothing bastard!"

Then he faced his son and ordered, "When he wakes up, kick him out of the family."

"As for the two of you, you can't even educate one son properly. How could you let him do such a thing? This incident is an utter disgrace to the Jackson family."

How could Cayman Jackson and his wife know what exactly happened?

Cayman was so scared that he fell to his

knees. "Dad, it's our fault for not bringing up our son well. How sinful we are to have brought shame upon the Jackson family!"

Old Mr. Jackson stomped on the floor angrily, he seriously wanted to just storm out of the room.

He was once a highly respected and adored figure, but it all went down the drain because of these black sheep of the family. He was even criticized mercilessly by Mayor Hanford and almost died of madness.

Sadly, he could not leave. He had to apologize and compensate Miss Bell because of what William has done.

Just then, 18 young men with crew-cut hair and black suits appeared. They stood guard at the entrance to Miss Bell's room.

They were a group of 18, but everyone looked absolutely identical. The same height, the expression, even their walking pace were in total unison.

The 18 generals of the Bell family!

Those who knew of the powerful families in Sky Capital would surely have heard of them.

Mayor Hanford understood what had to be

done as soon as he saw them arrive.

He remained silent, allowing the Bell family to take charge of the matter.

Old Mr. Jackson was also well aware of the existence of the 18 generals of the Bell family.

As soon as they appeared, no one dared to doubt Sherry Bell's identity anymore.

With them guarding the entrance, it felt awkward to go ahead but what must be done has to be done, so he approached and explained to Isaac Lee his purpose of visit.

Although William was also injured because of their revenge, it was still right for them to apologize for starting the whole thing.

Isaac gave him a glance and went ahead to the ward to pass on the message.

Sherry was in the hospital bed talking to Emma Charlotte, Isabella Charlotte and Noah Wu

when Isaac came in with a report about Old Mr. Jackson's intention to visit her and that if she would allow it.

Sherry turned to look at Noah and waited for him to decide.

Noah answered, "Tell him that Director Bell is

not feeling well and wants to refrain from meeting anybody for the time being."

Isaac immediately went out and conveyed his original words to the Old Mr. Jackson.

"Hah, serves you right! You think you can simply come in and apologize after acting so arrogantly just now?" Noah boasted to himself.

Old Mr. Jackson's face turned red. "I'll come back another day then! Sorry to disturb you."

He bid Mayor Hanford goodbye and went away discontentedly.

What an impertinent grandson he had!

Although William's aunts advised him time and time again, Old Mr. Jackson could not calm his rage.

Cayman and his wife were caught in a dilemma. They had no idea what to do anymore with the problem escalating to such a degree.

They were suddenly bombarded with countless burdens. Not only did they have a son who was gravely injured with no hopes of recovering, but they had to also go and apologize for engendering the whole turmoil.

If that was not enough, they even made the Old

Master lose face in public.

It was as if doomsday had just descended upon the Jackson family. Everything they had was a ruin in a blink of the eye, their family is torn apart.

At the same time, Emma and the others had come out to greet Mayor Hanford.

Lord Five even enthusiastically invited him to dinner but was refused as he still had some official business to attend to.

After the crowd left, the ward became quiet once again.

Noah sat on the edge of the bed as he peeled an apple and handed it over to Sherry. "Now, should I call you Crazy Rich Bell or Miss Bell?"

Sherry rolled her eyes in disdain and stuffed the apple she had just taken a bite into Noah's mouth.

"Where is my brother?" She asked.

"He's secluding himself to practice martial arts and will come out only after at least three days."

Noah replied. He took a bite on the apple and handed it back.

Sherry took it and ate another bite, it was

obvious that she felt depressed.

"Noah, if I leave, will you still remember me?"

"Where are you going?"

Noah asked and started to count on his fingers. One day, two days, three days...

"Alas, how many days has it been already?"

"What days?" Sherry questioned back.

"That one..." He smiled wickedly.

"What!"

Sherry quickly understood and went on to hit him.

"How can you be so shameless? Do you only care about such things?"

To be honest, she had her doubts on whether Noah could go up against her grandfather.

In actual fact, Jake was quite a fun guy to talk to even though he's usually fierce and stern. He's just a loving brother who cares deeply for his sister.

After that incident yesterday, she secretly decided, "Better not get Noah into any more trouble."

One such incident in her life was more than enough,

so she stared at Noah with her big eyes. "Have you ever liked me?"

"Huh?"

Noah was eating the apple when he heard her question. "How can I answer such a profound question?"

"You're so annoying. I'm taking this seriously, can't you just stop playing around for once and answer me honestly?" Sherry insisted.

Her personality was far different from Victoria Hong's. She was a bold and daring woman, she was brave when approaching matters regarding love.

"Say, do you like me or Victoria?" She asked again.

Noah handed her the apple and said, "Do you want me to tell you the truth?"

"Of course! Why would I want to listen to your lies?" She said.

"All right!"

Noah suddenly became serious. He scratched his head as he spoke, "Hmm... How should I put this?"

Both of you have your own merits, it's really

hard to choose between one. Why don't I just marry the both of you instead?"

"Get lost!" She shouted.

"The proud Young Miss of the Bell family has taken a liking to you and humbled herself to you, yet you dare to still go ahead and bite off more than you can chew?!" She thought angrily.

Actually, Noah was not the type of person Sherry imagined.

He was aiming for an even bigger portion, he was eyeing the serving that hasn't even been cooked yet.

As for who he liked, Isabella had asked him about it before but the answer he gave made her speechless.

Get lost?

Okay!

Noah stood up, hugged Sherry, and tossed her around the bed.

"Ah—"

Isaac rushed in as soon as he heard the Young Miss screamed,

but the moment he saw the Young Miss

punching Noah while in his embrace, he retreated embarrassingly.

"It's all over, Miss Bell has fallen into his trap." Isaac wondered,

he was puzzled by the thought that Noah was capable of conquering the hearts of both men and women. Even his Young Master was now under him. What was Isaac supposed to do?

"The Young Miss was already having an affair even before she marries into the Yeh family. If Young Master Yeh were to know about this, I wonder what would happen?" He thought.

Once Isaac left, Noah continued to roll around the bed with Sherry in his arms.

The room was fully occupied with her loud screams as she punched him non-stop.

"Bastard!

Let go of me!"

"What's wrong?" He asked.

Sherry did not answer him and only rushed to the toilet hurriedly.

There was a big red print on her butt.

"Oh!"

Noah's jaw fell open and he thought, "Oh my

god, she leaked."

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The white sheets were soiled with red.

Noah Wu couldn't help but laugh when Sherry Bell rushed to the bathroom in embarrassment.

"What so funny about it? Stop laughing and help me get a new piece from my bag." She shouted.

"What's that?"

Noah pretended to act dumb although he knew exactly what she wanted.

Sherry was speechless. She could not come out, so she could only bite the bullet and answer his redundant question. "Don't act dumb! I know you know what it is."

"Oh, oh!"

Noah opened her bag, took a lipstick and passed it to her through the gap.

"You..."

This brat was seriously trying to irritate her to death.

She stomped her feet on the ground and

shouted, "Give me my handbag!"

Thankfully he passed her the handbag obediently this time. She shouted again, "Now, pass me my bag of clothes."

"Okay!" He found the bag then passed it to her.

After that, Sherry went on to take a bath while Noah went to find a nurse to change the sheets.

Cayman Jackson and his wife were in the ward taking care of their son. Whenever they thought of the Young Miss in the ward opposite them, they felt a sense of uneasiness.

"How's the Young Miss? Was she injured?" Their minds kept repeating those worries over and over again.

If she was really injured, the Bell family would in no way let them go.

Although William was a precious son to them, he hold no worth when being compared to the Young Miss of Bell family in Sky Capital..

Therefore, the Jackson couple discussed and decided to attain some information on the Young Miss's situation from the doctors- on-duty.

It was embarrassing to ask them directly after all that had happened.

As soon as they came out, they saw the two nurses helping Sherry change her sheets.

Their face turned pale with fear when they witnessed the dark red blood stains on the sheets.

"Oh my god, she's even bleeding so badly." They were shocked at what their son had done.

What a bastard child!

No wonder Charlotte Olympia was so ruthless. What should they do now?

Cayman quickly pulled her wife back into the ward.

"This bastard son! This unfilial bastard!

The whole family is going to be destroyed by him!" Cayman's worst fear had become reality.

Madam Jackson tried to advise him, "What's the point of being anxious now? Why don't we ask the doctor for further details?"

"What else should we ask? Didn't you see the amount of blood just now? Miss Bell has been injured so severely, we should be thankful that

our son was not sent back with broken ribs and bones instead."

If it was some random person on the street, Cayman would have obviously not given a damn about it, but this was the Young Miss of Bell family they were talking about.

William finally woke up and snorted painfully. When he saw his parents, he growled,

"Dad, Mom, you have to avenge me!"

"Pa!"

Before he finished speaking, Cayman slapped him in the face.

"Bastard!"

Before William could react, he was knocked unconscious by another slap.

What a sad child,

ever since his parents saw the blood on the sheets, they could no longer remain calm.

Noah, who was in the opposite ward, waited for a long time until Sherry finally finished bathing. The shampoo fragrance from her body was so alluring that he wanted to hug her.

However, how could Sherry allow him to have

his way with her every time? So she pushed him away.

Both of them were clueless of what was happening to the poor sadistic William. Due to Noah's playfulness, Sherry's period blood stained the sheets and they had to be changed. It was just coincidentally that his father came out, mistook the period blood on the sheet as bleeding from her wounds and slapped his just-awoken son back to sleep.

That night, Cayman and his wife went to visit Sherry but were blocked by Isaac Lee.

It was said that the Young Miss refused to entertain anyone.

Madam Jackson went to consult Sherry's attending doctor. The doctor looked at her and shook his head with a serious face,

which worried her even more. How could she not be?

Noah accompanied Sherry while she stayed in the hospital for three days. Similarly, these three days had made the Jackson family worried sick.

They wanted to apologize but there was no room for one at all.

When Old Mr. Jackson heard the news, he was so angry that he broke several glasses.

Three days later, Charlotte and Jake came out of seclusion.

Both of them managed to achieve satisfying results after the first training.

Although Charlotte was the senior sister, her strength was far inferior than that of Jake's.

He had gained a lot during the past three days, he was able to comprehend some profound understandings.

As soon as he was out, Isaac immediately told him about the incident at the hospital.

Hearing the news, Jake lost his temper. "What Jackson family? They're not worth my time."

Right after Isaac's report, another one came, this time it was regarding Cayman Jackson requesting for an audience with him.

An audience with him?

"No way, ask him to leave." He ordered.

After that, the both of them immediately rushed to the hospital, pushed open the door of the ward, and came in. When Jake found his sister as energetic as ever, he was relieved.

"Master, we are out of seclusion."

The two of them walked up to Noah and bowed to him respectfully.

In the past, Charlotte was discontent with Noah as her master, but after experiencing the mental cultivation method Noah taught her, she acknowledged Noah's awesomeness and credibility.

Thus, she swore to never betray her master and to always obey his command.

Both of them had really improved. Seeing the two of them in high spirits, Noah waved his hand slightly, indicating for them to take a seat.

"Charlotte, I have a favour to ask of you."

As soon as she heard that Noah needed a favour from her, her body was quick to react and she was ready to execute his command.

"Please state your command, master."

Noah continued, "Wyatt Corporation is holding on to a batch of inferior quality clothing with Emma Corporation's logo printed on it. They plan to switch it with our original batch of clothing. You are to go inquire about this and find where those fakes ones are stored at."

"I'll be sure to find it, Master. Rest assured, I will do it with the upmost precaution."

Noah did not plan to hold her any longer and said. "Go, the products would be shipped in two days. You have to find them as soon as possible."

Jake roared angrily, "How can there such a thing? I'll make them perish from the face of earth!"

Noah smiled, "It's not the time for you to show up yet. Besides, we have no evidence to prove them guilty. You can't just destroy them out of the blue. Surely they would never be convinced by that? We should win them with reason, right?"

Jake looked at him strangely and pondered, "Was master always that reasonable?"

However, he gave it a second thought, "If Master was reasonable, he would not be here spending time here flirting with this disciple's younger sister."

After Charlotte left, Isaac came in and reported that Old Mr. Jackson had come again and and wanted to meet the Young Miss.

"I won't meet him!"

The name Jackson made Jake's blood boil in anger.

How many times must they come in a day? Such annoyance!

Noah persuaded him slowly, "Let's meet them. This kind of thing will happen sooner or later."

Since his master had said so, Jake ordered Isaac to let Old Mr. Jackson in.

Old Mr. Jackson entered, with only the accompaniment of Cayman and his wife.

They had not seen each other for a few days, but it was clear that Old Mr. Jackson was in a bad shape.

Noah secretly laughed in satisfaction. The Jackson's were probably having a hard time eating and sleeping after knowing that they had offended the Bell family.

Sherry had also not stepped out of the room at all for the past few days.

Old Mr. Jackson and the others were confused when they saw Noah sitting on the sofa while Jake stood next to him.

Noah was seen sitting comfortably as he held his cigarette between his fingers.

Old Mr. Jackson did not know how to react. How had the main character become Noah?

"Wasn't he just a bodyguard working for Emma Corporation?"

Why does it feel like this bodyguard was even stronger than Jake?"

Cayman and his wife were also wondering about the same thing.

Jake became impatient. "If you have nothing to do, don't bother us. My master is resting."

"M-master?"

The three of them secretly wiped their sweat when they heard how Jake referred Noah as. Damn it. This bodyguard from Emma Corporation was actually Jake's master?

If it was someone else saying this, they would never believe him. However, this came from Jake himself, how could they not believe it?

Old Mr. Jackson looked at Noah and said, "So Master Wu is actually Jake's master, forgive me for my rudeness."

Noah took a breath from his cigarette and said, "Long story short, how are you going to pay up?"

Cough-cough—

Old Mr. Jackson coughed a few times then said in a low voice, "Actually, we came here today to apologize to Miss Bell. That bastard William was ignorant and have gravely offended Miss Bell. I'm here to ask for forgiveness on the befall of my useless grandson. I hope that you would be so kind as to let this brat of mine off just this once."

Cayman came forward and bowed respectfully before presenting a big thick gift.

"This is a little token of kindness from the Jackson family. We sincerely hope that Young Master Bell and Master Wu would help us forward our sincere apologies and add in a few nice sentences for us to Miss Bell."

Noah completely ignored the huge gift and turned to look at Jake. "Jake, your opinion?"

Jake replied respectfully, "I leave the decision to you, Master."

Noah nodded with satisfaction then he set his eyes on the Jackson couple as an evil thought came across his mind.

"Since Cayman and his wife had caused a ruckus at Emma Corporation early that day,

isn't it time to rip them off as much as we can as revenge?"

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The Jackson couple finally lost it when they heard Noah Wu was going to be the one deciding their fate.

Thinking about how they went berserk at Emma Corporation, the couple looked at each other.

Noah took note of their expressions and deliberately looked surprised. "Hey, What's wrong with the both of you? Are you feeling too warm?"

"Jake, grab a tissue and help Mr. Jackson and his wife to wipe their sweat."

How could they dare allow the almighty Jake Bell help them with such minor things? The couple quickly refused, "No need, no need for that!"

Noah took a puff of his cigarette and went on, "What are you holding?"

Cayman Jackson replied in embarrassment, "It's just a small token of gratitude. These are just some medicine beneficial for Miss Bell."

With only one glance, Noah was sure that the

envelope was containing a silver bank card. He turned to Jake, "Is the Bell family facing a money shortage recently?"

Cayman shivered with fear and quickly explained, "No, no, that's not what we meant. Please don't misunderstand."

"Then what do you mean?"

Noah asked and looked at Old Mr. Jackson, "If everything in the world can be solved with money, what do you think the consequences will be?"

With a sullen face, Old Mr. Jackson quickly suggested, "Then may I ask what should we, the Jackson family do in order to get your forgiveness, Master Wu?"

The three of them swallowed nervously. Old Mr. Jackson felt a burst of sadness in his heart, he was already a 70 year old senior citizen yet he was still forced to personally humble himself to clean up after the mess his family brought upon themselves.

Noah put down the cigarette and stood up. "It's not about what I want you to do, it's about what are you supposed to do?"

"Old Mr. Jackson, there's an old saying from

Plato which states that one should better be unborn than untaught, for ignorance is the root of misfortune. Are you sure you only know of William Jackson's misbehavior in York Valley today?

Let's not talk about his looks first, his behavior is already despicable enough.

Do you know how many girlfriends has your grandson switched within one year? And every time, it was the beautiful girls that were made victims. He always uses money to lure them and then set them up or to force them against their will. Don't tell me you don't know anything about this?"

Old Mr. Jackson looked embarrassed, he had not expected William to be so unruly in that aspect.

He had victimized countless girls in the society, those in the factory, the school and many more...

As for those who willingly submitted themselves to him for money, Noah did not include them into the account,

no one could stop them if they were willing.

However, there were those from the schools

and the factories. They were forced and their cries ignored, they had to suffer despite hating it to the core.

After hearing Noah bringing up the hideous story of his son, Cayman felt guilty, he was well aware of his son's actions.

Due to being born with an ugly face, William could only attain what he desired through underhanded tactics and malicious ways.

"I don't care what kind of person William usually is, but how dare he try to hit on Miss Bell?! She is a precious treasure of the Bell family. How can someone like him ever match up to her? Moreover, upon failing to trick her into falling for him, he actually resorted to force? Tell me, how is this possible for us to accept?!"

Noah's roar of anger sent thunder-like shock waves through everyone's body.

Jake was also stunned and furious. "That guy dare flirt with his little sister?"

Cayman's legs went numb and he directly dropped to the ground.

This was a very big accusation. If Old Mr. Bell knew about this, it was most likely he would

annihilate every single soul of the Jackson family.

Old Mr. Jackson nervously wiped the sweat trickling down his face and cursed secretly, "Damn, this grandson really went to push his luck to the limit."

If this accusation were to befall the Jackson family, wouldn't that make them as good as dead?

Their sole route now was to receive their rightful punishment. Old Mr. Jackson quickly said, "Master Wu, what you said was right, this brat really deserves death, but hasn't he also suffered enough injuries as punishment? Please show him some mercy, Master Wu and Young Master Bell."

"If there is any way the Jackson family can be of use to both Master Wu or Young Master Bell, just tell us. I, Silas Jackson, promise to take full responsibility and swear to never break this oath."

Hmm...

The Jackson's attitude were better than imagined,

Noah was surprised.

Cayman could not do anything as the Old Master made his oath, he could only kneel on the ground and stay quiet

while on the other hand, Madam Jackson had made sure not to even produce a single bit of sound and just stood at the side to hide her presence.

Jake looked at his master and thought proudly, "Master's truly a genius. He only needed my sister to stay in the hospital for three days and the whole matter with the Jackson family is solved.

Otherwise, they would definitely search high and low for proof of evidence to clear their name.

Noah saw the look on Old Mr. Jackson and frowned,

"I don't think that's a good idea, after all, the Jackson family is one on the top families in York Valley while I'm just a small bodyguard. How could I order you around?"

Old Mr. Jackson was sweating profusely as he replied, "Master Wu, don't worry about that. I'm always a man of my words."

"Is that so? So does that mean the

misunderstanding between us has been clarified?"

Noah asked.

"Yes, yes. It's all that little bastard's fault. He's really a troublesome burden."

Since Old Mr. Jackson had already said so, Noah suddenly patted his thigh,

"Oh, I forgot one thing. That Derrick Wyatt is planning something against Emma Corporation. If something bad happens to the President, it could spell trouble."

After that, he spoke to Jake, "I'll get going first. You can have a good talk with Old Mr. Jackson.

Remember to be nice, Old Mr. Jackson here is already in his senior years, you have to at least talk to him with some respect."

"Got it, Master!"

Jake responded immediately. The Jacksons did not know whether to laugh or cry.

After getting what he wanted, Noah simply passed the rest of the responsibility to Jake.

However, it was also better to talk things out with Jake, so Old Mr. Jackson secretly

breathed a sigh of relief.

If there was a choice to choose, he would rather talk to Jake directly.

Jake was also not dumb. His master had took advantage of the situation to bring up the problem regarding Emma Corporation and Wyatt Corporation. He was killing two birds with one stone.

First, he invited Old Mr. Jackson for a seat. After all, the man was already very old. As his master said, one should bow to reflect his virtue.

"To tell you the truth, my sister was previously working for Emma Corporation without revealing her identity, no one knew anything about it. Now, after the trouble you've caused, her identity was exposed and she is unable to work there any longer. Isn't this hurting the relationship that we, the Bell family, have with Emma Corporation?"

Cayman quickly came forward to clarify things, "I got it, I got it. I'll make sure to handle well the matter related to Emma Corporation, I promise."

Finally, there was a chance to speak. He went on, "Most of the materials used by the Wyatt

Corporation are purchased from our company. How about this, let me cut off his source of supply."

The Jackson family monopolized more than half of the textiles companies in York Valley, that's why the Emma Corporation heavily relied on its own factory to provide most of the fabric supply.

"Alas, this guy is really clever."

Jake Bell gave him a smile as he thought about it.

They were openly sucking up to him with no shame, it was obvious the Jackson family wanted to climb up the Bell family's tree of favors.

If they could at least get the Bell family as their backing from this incident incited by William, why not?

Besides, William was not the only one in his generation. It was all Cayman and his wife's fault for having such a rotten son.

Jake was satisfied to hear that Cayman Jackson would cut all ties related to the Wyatt Corporation.

The world was big and Wyatt Corporation

would surely be able to find other suppliers later on in the game, but with the sudden stop of constant supply coming in from the Jackson family, they would be forced to halt all operations for the mean time.

Since his master wanted to deal with Wyatt Corporation, Jake was happy to do him a big favor.

Their conversation quickly took flight as the discussed more about Emma Corporation.

How could the Jackson family not understand what was going on?

Cayman was simply going with the flow, offering the other party a favor they could never resist.

As long as he could help build a good relationship between the Jackson's and the Bell family, he was willing to pay any price.

Seeing that Jake was in a good mood, the three of them finally felt relieved and at ease.

Chapter 115

As soon as Noah Wu arrived at Emma Corporation, he received a phone call from Jake Bell.

He was satisfied when it was promised that the Jackson family would lend a hand to Emma Corporation by cutting off its supply of textiles to Derrick Wyatt.

Since they have made such a huge contribution, it was only right to let them off the hook.

Noah hummed softly as we headed to the president's office when Wendy came up and greeted him happily.

"Hi, Brother Wu."

Since his victorious battle against the Bell family at the company's entrance, everyone in the office started addressing him as Brother Wu.

Noah pinched her little face and asked, "Where is the president?"

Wendy's pretty face blushed, "The president's inside!"

"I'll go inform her of your arrival."

Wendy was enthusiastic and was about to relay the message when Noah pulled her back.

"You carry on with what you're doing. I'll go in by myself." Noah said.

What was the beautiful President doing?

He was about to enter when Isabella Charlotte happened to come out.

The two of them almost bumped into each other.

"Noah!" Isabella exclaimed in shock.

"Ahem... President, why are you in such a hurry?" Noah asked.

He felt a little uncomfortable and weird as Isabella scanned him.

Although he knew he was very handsome, the president was very beautiful too, a force to be reckoned with.

Isabella Charlotte was already 5 foot 8, with the addition of high heels, she was almost as tall as Noah was.

They were still an inch apart, but the area below her neck and above her waist had almost touched Noah.

So fierce!

Noah secretly examined Isabella, it seemed as though the president always had a powerful aura surrounding her.

"What if..."

A thought came to his mind.

"She must be very fulfilling and delicious to gobble up!"

Isabella never knew what this guy was thinking.

"I'm heading to the Chairman's office. Since you're back, come with me." She said and went ahead.

The two of them entered the elevator when Noah asked, "President, did you change your perfume?"

It was a new perfume that Celine Gray gifted her. Isabella thought that she would try it out today, but did not expect Noah to notice the difference.

"How did you know?"

She asked instinctively.

Noah smile back at her, "I'm always around you every day, so of course I can tell the

difference. It's a gift from Celine, right?"

Eh?

She eyed Noah suspiciously. "You were paying close attention to Celine?"

"Not really."

Noah was rubbing his nose embarrassingly. "The perfume she wore had a distinct musky scent, noticeably different from the others.

Most girls nowadays preferred using perfumes from famous brands, such as Chanel, Lancome, or Estée Lauder. In Celine's case, the perfume she used was much superior in quality than those sold in the market.

If I'm not mistaken, the perfume is compounded using an ancient recipe that is not available in the market, making it more valuable."

"..."

Isabella was speechless. "You know a lot about perfumes. Is that because you often pay attention to girls?"

"No, never!"

Noah quickly shut up. He had shown off too much, he had to keep a low profile. Yes, a low

profile.

Just as Isabella wanted to pursue her suspicions, the elevator door opened and the two of them went to the Chairman's office.

Emma Charlotte was making a phone call when they came in. "I know, tell them that we won't sell it. We won't give them a batch of goods."

"Wait a minute, Chairman."

Noah interrupted her call. Emma looked at him and asked, "What's the matter?"

"Make the decision later." He replied.

Emma Charlotte pondered for a while and agreed to Noah's advice.

After the three of them sat down and Zoey Zhou served the tea, Emma started the discussion. "How's the progress on your end?"

Noah gave them a general idea of what happened on his side. The mother and daughter pair were taken aback, the Jackson family gave in just like that?

For a moment, they lost their ability to speak.

Three days ago, the Jackson family came

knocking on Emma Corporation's door, demanding for an explanation in a threatening manner.

However, with Noah's plan of getting Sherry Bell to stay in the hospital for three days, he settled everything.

The Jackson family was clearly afraid of the power held by the Bell family.

Now, with the Jackson family promising to lend a hand in the matter, Emma was relieved.

She looked at Noah with grateful eyes.

This guy was a real treasure. He could defeat Jake and even made him his disciple, such enormous strength and power.

Emma was thinking in her heart how could she make this treasure hers.

If not for the fact of Noah's background, she would have made up her mind a long time ago.

Unfortunately...

Alas!

Emma sighed in her heart. She hoped that God would stop joking around.

What about Noah?

Seeing the Chairman giving him such a look made his heart beat faster.

The look in her eyes somehow made it feel like she wanted to make him hers.

The Chairman was a true queen in the eyes of every man in York Valley.

If she really wanted to repay him...

"Oh, my little heart, I dare not think about it."

He found himself having evil thoughts again.

Especially when he saw Isabella just sitting there, he quickly looked away.

Isabella had also noticed her mother's weird look and felt like something was wrong.

Her mother was never like this before, she was very calm and had a strong aura.

Ever since Noah appeared, she had always become absent-minded from time to time.

Could it be that she had some sort of secret in her heart?

Isabella couldn't help thinking of the moment her mother first gave Noah such a look,

her mother's secret must have something to do with him.

She acted normal and asked Noah, "Do you have any countermeasures?"

Emma suddenly came back to her senses and also asked, "Yes... Noah, do you have a plan?"

Noah raised his wrist to look at his watch, there was still no news from Charlotte Olympia. He was waiting for her to find the warehouse where the Wyatt Corporation had used to store the inferior batch of goods.

"Let's wait a little longer and see if there is any news."

The two of them looked confused, but Emma nodded solemnly. "Okay, then I'll ask them to wait a little longer."

After she gave the order, she asked Noah, "How's Director Bell doing?"

Sherry was actually fine, it was just Noah's idea to let her stay in the hospital to frighten the Jackson family.

Emma had also given her consent for him to look after Sherry for those three days.

After this incident, the plan to expand to Europe was put aside.

Emma was busy with work again, she also had to choose a new marketing director.

Even if Sherry could stay, how would she dare to order her around like before?

Noah took a sip of tea and replied, "She's fine. Jake Bell is there to accompany her now."

After work, Noah drove the mother and daughter home.

Emma treated Noah with even more generosity and invited him to stay for dinner

which made Noah feel embarrassed. "Chairman, your kindness every time makes me feel guilty."

"Yo, this guy actually knows how to speak like that?"

Isabella became more curious.

Emma actually showed off her rare charm, "Come on, you know this trick doesn't work on me.

Just think of here as your own home. I have asked you to move in earlier but you chose not to."

Move-in?

Forget it!

Noah shook his head repeatedly. It was okay to stay for dinner, but it was really inconvenient

to live here.

He was afraid that they could not cope up with his wild and ambitious heart.

Although the flowers in the house were in full bloom, the flowers outside had to be watered too.

Noah agreed to stay for dinner, but he insisted on going back to his rental house.

Ever since he rented the place, he had only stayed there for one night. The rental fee of a few thousand dollars per month felt useless and painful to pay.

It was only worth it if he went back at least a few times, right?

It was late and Noah was bidding Emma and Isabella goodbye when his phone rang.

It was from Charlotte. "Hello!" He answered the call.

"Master! I found that warehouse of Wyatt Corporation."

Charlotte shouted with joy.

"Whoa? So quickly?"

Noah wanted to praise her for being excellent at work but did not expect the girl to be so

proud of herself.

"Heh heh heh, I've burned it down, burned it to ashes," She replied with a chuckle.

"Master, aren't I just the best?!"

"Holy shit—"

Noah was going crazy. "Why must this crazy girl burn off all the important evidence?"

Chapter 116

"This silly thick-headed disciple!"

Noah Wu came to a realization that Charlotte Olympia was not any ordinary person that can be reasoned nor understood with common sense.

The inferior goods were Wyatt Corporation's trump card and at the same time the main source evidence for Emma Corporation to counterattack.

"How could she just burn it like that?"

Also, what's with the self-praise?! Go to hell with that!

It was said that women with big breasts are usually brainless, but hers was like a flat board to begin with!"

Noah almost cried out of frustration when he heard the news.

In a private courtyard south of York Valley, a huge fire suddenly broke out and thick smoke billowed to the sky.

The sound of the fire engines rang through

more than half of the city,
at least a dozen of them came rushing in from
all directions.

"What happened?"

The surrounding citizens ran out to see what
was going on, the fire in the yard caught them
by surprise,

speculations started to surface but no one
knew what was going on.

The fire was extremely fierce, as if there were
immeasurable flammable substance inside
the yard keeping the fire alive.

The fire engines at the scene were helpless
against the wild ranging fire, and thus
assistance for another dozen more of them
were requested to assemble as soon as
possible to contain the disaster.

"What's going on? Wasn't the house empty the
whole time? How could a fire suddenly break
out for no reason?"

The group of people that were gathered at the
scene started discussing about the
possibilities.

"That's right, it was empty since the beginning.
Could the fire be due to the aging of the

wires?"

The night was already at its darkest, so the blazing flames were particularly obvious.

It refused to be controlled at all, the more it burned, the stronger it became.

A firefighter rushed out and reported to the team leader, "It's full of fabric inside, it catches fire too easily. We can't suppress it at all."

The team leader looked anxious and asked, "Do you know which company owns the fabric?"

"No idea. We've asked the surrounding residents, but they've never seen anyone residing in the courtyard." The firefighter replied.

The team leader was troubled, the environment and facilities in the yard weren't up to the fire safety standards.

Which company had use this place a temporary warehouse?

According to the amount of goods in stock in the courtyard, it was at least worth tens of millions of dollars.

"Could it be the warehouse of a private organization?" The firefighter asked.

"Impossible." His idea was rejected by the team leader.

"How could private organization own such immense resources?

Could it be a smuggling operation?"

The thought suddenly popped out in his mind.

"No matter what the situation was, the most important thing now was to put out the fire!"

The team leader then led his men into the yard to put out the fire once and for all.

The mountainous terrain here was known to be a luxurious district, it could be seen from afar that there were many villas built all around the mountain.

It was well-known that the common residents here were known to be from the high society.

The location where the firefighters were battling against the ferocious fire was not far away from Emma Charlotte's villa. Noah went out to look at the sky.

Damn it!

Derrick Wyatt was really a demon. He actually set up his warehouse right under Emma's nose,

knowing that she would never in her wildest dreams, figure out that those fake inferior goods were just a short distance from her home.

Noah, on the other hand, had searched all of the warehouses owned by Wyatt Corporation but still failed to find the whereabouts of those goods.

He did not expect Derrick to use such cunning psychological tricks.

Emma and Isabella Charlotte came out. "What happened?"

He had no time to answer, "I'll go and have a look."

Without waiting for their consent, he just left to two of them and went off.

The crime scene was less than two kilometres away from the villa,

but both mother and daughter were still in the dark after witnessing the terrible fire that burnt brightly in the dark night.

At the same time, Derrick was at a lakeside resort 40 kilometres away from the yard, when the fire broke out.

He was busy entertaining the five European

clients while living out his rare leisure time from work. Together, they enjoyed good coffee, went fishing and indulged themselves in exquisite western cuisine.

After days of meticulous preparation, they were ready to execute their plan tomorrow.

First, they would receive the batch of clothing from Emma Corporation then let the European clients obtain the clearance to ship them out.

As long as the goods arrive abroad, they would immediately swap the original ones out and replace it with the inferior ones.

However, when the blond fat man contacted Emma Corporation today about the transaction, their hesitation to agree made it feel like they did not care whether the agreement was uphold or not.

Just as Derrick and the foreigners were appreciating the mouth-watering western cuisine prepared by foreign chefs, Daniel Wyatt broke out in a panic.

"Dad, something bad has happened!"

Derrick's face was full of displeasure. "What's wrong?"

"You're already an adult yet you can't contain

your composure. Don't you see that there are guests here?" He detested Daniel's careless attitude in his heart.

Daniel was out of breath. He wiped his sweat and said, "The warehouse, the warehouse is on fire."

"Which warehouse?"

Derrick stood up all of a sudden, every nerve in his body tightened.

"The warehouse near Emma's villa that we use to store the inferior goods." Daniel gasped.

"What did you say?"

Derrick felt a gush of blood rushing up into his head when he heard the news and almost collapsed.

That was their most powerful weapon to take down Emma Corporation. How could it be caught on fire all of a sudden?

He was just in the midst of discussing with the clients to take action tomorrow,

now all their efforts were now down the drain.

Daniel quickly went to support his father.

"What should we do? We have to make a decision now! The fire was put out. If they

realize that they are inferior goods, we will be in big trouble."

That's right, they have to handle this matter right away,

the goods must never be discovered.

Derrick rubbed his temples and said, "Wait, let me think about it."

"Mr. Wyatt, is there something wrong?"

The guests discovered that the situation was not pleasant, so the fat man spoke up and asked.

However, Derrick waved his hand and answered in English, "It's okay. I'll go and have a look. Please continue to enjoy your meal."

With that the father and son quickly left the resort and drove towards the warehouse.

"No, we must stop them from putting out the fire." Derrick suggested.

Daniel was anxious, "How? We'll be exposed if we show up."

Derrick thought for a while and said, "Let's ask the Dwayne family for help."

That's right, the Dwayne family has personnel working in the fire department.

Thus, he hurriedly asked them for help. Just as the team leader was about to led his team into the fire, a call came from someone above.

He answered the call and was momentarily stunned at the order that came afterwards.

"What?

Why did the higher-ups stop them from putting out the fire?

What the hell is going on here?"

He quickly came back to his sense and soon realized that there was something fishy going on.

Looking at the raging fire in front of him, he even more sure that the clothes inside were most likely smuggled goods.

Sure enough, some people may just think that it was merely some random pieces of fabric, but clothing without a proper branding were illegal.

If it really was smuggled in then that would cause a serious issue that could shake the very foundation of York Valley.

Since their superior had given the order, they

could only obey it without question.

Once the rescue team halted the rescue operation, the fire became more and more intense.

However, the team leader could only look at the fire helplessly and not do anything.

Noah rushed over and blended into the crowd in order to assess the situation. He shook his head speechlessly,

the big fire had completely destroyed all the evidence they were going to use against Wyatt Corporation.

That damned Charlotte. Couldn't she just do something right for once? She really needs her ass to get smacked again.

Charlotte however, was so proud of herself and even sent photos of it to Emilia Charlotte.

"Today, I have accomplished an amazing feat! How about it? Aren't I awesome?"

That cunning Derrick must be there cursing high and low now. Ha ha ha ha...

Emilia was preparing for the college entrance examination, so she had to live in the school dorms for the time being.

After receiving Charlotte's message, she

replied, "You're so cool. I'll give you 32 likes." Here Noah was crying his heart out while those crazy girls were there celebrating without knowing that they had ruined an initially well fabricated plan.

Derrick sat paralyzed in his car seat, his whole body was sweating profusely.

When he heard that the fire had burned all the evidence, he was both angry and grateful.

The father and son sat in the car for a long time, as if their souls have left their bodies for the afterlife after receiving such a huge shock.

If this matter was exposed, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Luckily the matter was able to be contained before it went out of control.

Chapter 117

The huge fire had brought upon major losses worth tens and thousands of dollars, including the courtyard.

Most importantly, their bargaining chips to take down Emma Corporation was now gone.

The father and son duo headed back to the resort and recounted the whole incident to the European clients.

The blonde fat man stood up and said with great discomposure, "You, you people of Danghae are so unreliable."

"Go— go—"

The other four got up and left one after another.

"Mr. Stephen, Mr. Stephen—"

Derrick Wyatt tried to persuade them to stay, but the five of them left in anger.

Both him and his son sat there in their chairs like deflated rubber balls.

when Daniel Wyatt's phone rang. After answering the call, he came back and said to

his father,

"Dad, why don't we pay a visit to Master Dwayne?"

I'm afraid that we still have that matter to deal with."

Derrick got up from his seat looking like a badly beaten up eggplant. "You make an appointment with him."

This huge fire has shortened his lifespan greatly,

everything that had been painstakingly thought-out was now in ruins.

He waved to his son and said, "Go and find out what went wrong."

Daniel nodded and was about to leave when Derrick shouted, "Make sure not to alert anyone."

"I got this, Dad!"

The courtyard that served as their warehouse to store the inferior goods were not registered under the Wyatts' names, so it was most likely that investigations upon the incident would not trace it back to them.

Besides, everything was completely disintegrated thanks to the fire. There would

be no evidence to prove that they were involved in the case.

Still, they felt uneasy. Why did a fire suddenly break out?

Derrick was determined to find the reason.

Both father and son were unwilling to give up, so did Noah Wu.

He called Charlotte Olympia over to Emma Charlotte's villa and had her kneel on the ground.

"What's with you? I gave you a very simple order, and yet you manage to create havoc out of it?"

Charlotte looked at him with fear and muttered, "Master, please forgive me this time. I will do it right next time."

Noah ignored her pleas and shouted at her with an angry glare, "Get down on your knees!"

He almost choked on his own blood in frustration, after all his efforts in strategizing the counterattack was ruined by her.

Emma Charlotte kept persuading Noah from aside, "Noah, forget it. She's just a child.

Although she made a mistake this time, her

intentions were in good faith."

"Don't beg for mercy for her. She had to destroy William Jackson's 'thing' when she was only being ordered to teach him a lesson. Solving that incident alone has taken up a lot of my energy.

This time, I had only asked her to locate the warehouse with the inferior goods, but she had to be so extra and went to burn the whole thing down.

If she hadn't do that, we would have more than enough evidence to give a good hard kick to Derrick and his son."

Noah was obviously very angry this time.

"No, I can't just let them off like this."

Since it had come down to this, it was time to take further action.

Noah was never passive when taking action.

Isabella Charlotte was worried that he would go to Derrick's place and start hitting people again, so she immediately stopped him. "Noah, don't do anything stupid."

Noah burst out laughing, "Stupid? I'm capable of staying calm when in the presence of beauties, while at the same time maintain my

composure when taking on powerful foes. Don't worry. I've always been a man of virtue. When have you seen me doing something stupid?"

"..."

Isabella shook her head speechlessly, there's no stopping this guy.

Charlotte, who was kneeling on the ground, spoke. "Master, let me go. I'll help you vent your anger."

Noah glared at her and she immediately kept quiet, continuing to kneel on the ground obediently.

He walked out of the villa with his hands clasped behind his back when Isabella shouted, "Where are you going?"

"Leave me alone, I want to find someone to talk it out."

Seeing his figure disappearing into the night after answering her question, Isabella frowned.

Needless to say, he must be going to find Derrick Wyatt to release his frustration.

All she could hope was that he would not make a big deal out of it.

Charlotte caught on the situation like a quick-witted elf. "Madam, I'll help you keep an eye on him." She said to Isabella.

After that, she got up and sneaked out without waiting for Isabella's consent.

The night breeze swayed back and forth, giving off a soothing and cooling feeling to the skin.

Noah took out his phone and dialed a number. "Hello, Miss Gray."

Celine Gray was happy when Noah called. "Hey Young Master Wu, what made you think of calling me suddenly?"

"I want to talk with you about life."

Noah replied with a cigarette in his mouth while looking out to the night sky.

Talk about life?

Celine thought to herself, "This guy is so reckless. He must be joking with me because he has nothing better to do."

Sure enough, Noah's next sentence came, "Hey, to be honest, do you want me to help you resolve the matters concerning your future marriage?"

What the heck?!

The number of people queuing up for her stretched out even to the heavens, how could one person like him solve anything?

As long as she was willing, those men would climb over any barrier to get to her.

Celine cursed in her heart, "Does this guy really have nothing to do in the day that he comes at people with such topics at night?"

She was not in the mood to play and said bluntly, "Answer me, what do you want to see me for? Be serious."

"Are you on the fourth floor? I'll come to see you now." Noah answered.

After hanging up the phone, Celine thought with a frown, "Why must he act suspiciously like a thief?

Surely he has done something wrong."

She absolutely did not believe that the Noah who was in-charge of protecting the beautiful Isabella would suddenly come to her for no reason to talk about life.

Soon, Noah arrived.

Celine was sitting quietly on the sofa when he entered.

She was the only one on the fourth floor, even Fury Gray rarely came up here.

She stared at Noah with her beautiful eyes as he took his seat opposite her.

"Hey, you really don't have a boyfriend? I've been here several times, but I haven't seen him once." Noah asked.

"Get to the point!" Celine couldn't help but roll her eyes at him.

Noah made himself tea and went on, "What business? I did come here to talk about life with you."

"Alright then, whoever talks about something else later on, is a dog."

Celine stared at him as she spoke.

Noah raised his head immediately, "What? Say that again."

"I said, whoever talks about something else later on, is a dog." She repeated.

"No, the sentence before." Noah requested.

"Get to the point!" She shouted.

"Right, that's the one. Let's get down to business right this instant!"

Celine, "..."

Noah became serious, "I want to owe you a favor."

"This sounds a little strange. He wants to owe me a favor?" Celine wondered

then laughed. "I haven't agreed to it yet. Are you sure you can afford to owe me?"

"You will agree." Noah was determined.

"How so?" Celine wanted to know more.

"Because beautiful women usually have soft hearts." He replied.

"Woah! You're really good at talking, seems like I may have no choice but to take up your offer."

Celine leaned against the sofa. "Spill the beans, what's your game?"

"I want Derrick and his son gone."

When Noah said this, his expression was very serious.

Celine was stunned. This was calling for her to rip the family apart, to intervene in other people's affairs without permission.

Noah continued with a serious expression, "Derrick and his son have been eyeing on Emma Corporation all this time. In order to achieve their unspeakable goal, they used

extremely despicable means to frame Emma Corporation."

Celine fell silent upon hearing what Noah was saying and only just slowly sipped the tea.

"A fire broke out in a villa south of the city tonight. I guess you've already known about it?" Noah stated.

The Grays were very well-informed, so of course they had received the news.

Celine was still thinking about what was going on,

she did not expect Wyatt Corporation and Emma Corporation to be involved in the incident.

"Everything that was burnt down in the yard were inferior quality goods branded with Emma Corporation's logo." Noah explained.

Celine understood. "Are you saying that Wyatt Corporation plan to use those goods to set up Emma Corporation?"

"It's not something I think, it's the truth." He corrected.

"What do you need me to do?"

Celine became cautious.

Noah raised his eyebrows and said, "Can you help me find out where the counterfeit goods factory Wyatt Corporation operates is?"

Then, he picked up the cup and said, "I'll keep this favor in mind. Since we don't have wine with us, let's use this tea. Let's drink this, a toast to our short collaboration."

Celine was also smart to not joke around. She picked up the cup and nodded, "I promise you."

Chapter 118

When Celine Gray agreed to his request, Noah Wu said with a smile,

"I knew you wouldn't refuse."

Celine could only smile back awkwardly as she did not know what to say.

However, Noah was not done yet, he daringly waved his hand for her to come closer.

"Come, I'll tell you a secret."

Celine was stunned for a second, "Go ahead, there's no one here."

Noah was unhappy at her reply, "Come on, just come over. The wall has ears."

With that, Celine had no choice but to stick her head closer, but as soon as she did so, Muah—!

Oh!

Good heavens!

Her mind went blank. "You lowly scum!"

"Is this the secret you wanted to mention?"

You ask me to put my head forward to listen,

but you... actually..."

At that moment, her mind was on the verge of exploding and her killing intent surged up drastically.

After gaining the upper hand, Noah immediately ran away from the room with a wild laugh.

Who would want to get caught after getting what they wanted?

Of course, he would not want to foolishly stay back and get beaten up.

Celine was petrified. "Bitchy scum!"

She clenched her fists tightly, her chest was trembling with anger.

Sadly, just as she was about to lose her temper, that scum had already escaped far beyond her reach.

She touched the part of her face that had been kissed by that scum and immediately felt like she was going crazy.

Noah did not return home that night but instead went drinking with the drunkard at the nightclub.

The drunkard was with Faye again, he was now the strategic advisor for Zac James's

team.

After providing them with advice and countless strategies, the three had together formed a small organization.

Over the night, Noah and the drunkard happily drank to their hearts content.

When Noah woke up the next morning, there was already a reply from Celine,

but it was not until he yawned and used the toilet that he saw the message.

The Grays were widely known to be York Valley's number one when it came to sourcing for information, they worked efficiently and were nimble-witted when it came to their forte.

They were like Heaven's eyes, no one could hide from their line of sight.

Noah chuckled and gave her a call, "I'll be right there."

On the other end, Celine quickly rejected the offer. "Don't... If you dare come over, I'll beat you to death."

She swore last night that she would never want to see this bastard again.

Hearing her so nervous over the phone made Noah laugh uncontrollably.

Celine hurriedly gave him an address and hung up.

"Finally, the factory where Wyatt corporation produces fake goods is found. Ha-ha...

Let's go and have a look first!" Noah thought sinisterly.

He hailed a taxi and asked the driver to head straight to the western suburbs of the development zone.

This was the biggest development zone in York Valley. There were hundreds of factories from huge establishments located here.

There were some smaller companies around too, but they only rented a small segment of the factories for their production lines.

In contrary, the bigger companies would employ thousands of workers to manage significantly larger production lines, producing in massive quantities.

The smaller companies were mainly responsible for adding special finishes for the products from the surrounding larger enterprises.

Taking Emma Corporation, Wyatt Corporation and the Jackson family for example, these

huge companies with blooming business would certainly own a huge production factory that was solely devoted to develop their products.

It was difficult indeed to find Wyatt Corporation's counterfeit factory among all these other bustling factories,

but with the address Celine provided, everything was made a whole lot easier than usual.

There was a company with the name Sharrel Clothing at the southernmost end of the development zone, at first glance, it might seem that this company had no relation to Wyatt Corporation.

However, it was just not publicly announced that they were actually a subsidiary company under Wyatt Corporation.

The factory was closed today, the doors were shut tight.

There were several large dogs guarding the factory. If there were any unexpected movements, the dogs would come over to check it out. They might not be scary to some people, but they were capable of biting into

human flesh with their sharp fangs.

Noah noticed that there were infrared cameras installed on the walls of the factory, unless he entered from the top, climbing across the walls was not an option.

Haha...

He snickered, took a small stone and threw it towards the wall.

Woo! Woo! Woo!

Sure enough, the alarm went off.

The dogs in the factory barked wildly, "Woof! Woof! Woof! Woof!"

Several security guards quickly rushed over and examined the surroundings.

When nothing was found to be amiss, the group of people with their dogs returned to their original post.

The defenses set up were overly tight, so there must be something suspicious inside.

Noah threw another pebble at the top of the wall.

The alarm went off again.

The dogs and security guards came to patrol again. After causing the same incident to

repeat for another four to five times, the guards became annoyed.

"What's going on?"

The alarm kept going off today but there seems to be nothing wrong."

When the alarm went off once again, they were already very impatient and ignored it.

Noah took the opportunity of their ignorance and easily crossed over the wall to sneak into the factory.

Simultaneously, at Emma Corporation,

Isabella Charlotte felt very strange. After Noah's departure last night, he had not come back to work today.

To be honest, she was worried that Noah might be out there causing trouble again, making her restless while sitting in the office.

After Wendy made her a cup of tea, Isabella became lost in thought.

She was holding her cell phone while deciding whether to call Noah or not.

After hesitating for a while, she finally plucked up the courage to call him.

"Sorry, the number you've dialled is currently

unavailable. Please leave a message instead." The line did not go through and she hung up the phone. An idea suddenly flashed through her mind, "Is Noah in trouble?"

This nervousness had shrouded her for the whole morning.

Fortunately, Noah soon came back at noon and directly went to the Chairman's office.

Isabella was also called over by Emma Charlotte.

Seeing the evidence recorded by Noah with his mobile phone, both mother and daughter were shocked and a similar question came to mind.

"Sharrel Clothing is a subsidiary company of Wyatt Corporation?"

From the photographs taken, they saw clothing identical to that of Emma Corporation being produced.

The tags, styles! Everything was almost exactly the same,

all except for the quality of the fabric used. The fabric and quality of the clothing produced were inferior compared to Emma Corporation's original products.

"Seems like that batch of goods burnt last night was not the end of it, there are still a lot of them in production."

Noah brought forth the dreadful problem. "We must take action immediately. If we are one step late, that's the end."

Isabella stood up angrily and said, "Mom, we can't wait any longer."

Before this, she had been suggesting to dissolve the collaboration with Wyatt Corporation, but Emma rejected her idea of doing so.

Emma wanted to settle the matter without causing any dispute,

because as the saying goes, harmony brings wealth.

"Please share your thoughts on the matter." Emma asked Noah.

"Let's cause another fire!"

"Another fire?"

Emma and Isabella looked at him suspiciously and wondered, "What was this guy thinking?"

You were the one that punished Charlotte from causing the fire yesterday, but here you are

wanting to start another one?"

Noah smiled, "This fire of mine is completely different from the one Charlotte ignited. My fire will be displayed in front of Derrick Wyatt himself."

The two of them were even more confused, "What is this guy's game this time?"

After explaining his rough strategy, Noah started giving out orders. "Chairman, you should quickly think of a plan now. The sooner, the better."

"Do your best to invite Mayor Hanford out this afternoon or tomorrow, then take him on a tour around the development zone.

Both Wyatt Corporation and Emma Corporation are leading players of the clothing industry. I think he will give us some face. Also, bring Derrick along."

Emma understood and took a look at her watch. "It's already eleven o'clock. is it still possible?"

"As our chairman, you are extremely beautiful and exceedingly charming, I don't think Mayor Hanford would refuse you." Noah replied jokingly.

Emma was speechless. She glared at him angrily, "What nonsense! Such shameful words.

I am already old enough to be your mom."

"Isn't it too early for me to call you mom? I don't think I'm ready." Noah looked at Isabella and said coyly.

"Damn—"

This unbearably annoying kid.

How can one be so shameless in public?!

Especially Isabella, she was so annoyed that she frowned. "Sigh!"

Emma's face was also in disdain, this guy's skin was absolutely thicker than the city walls.

However, after the matter with Wyatt Corporation is settled, she decided that she should have a good long chat with Noah.

Seeing her daughter blushing, Emma waved her hand and said, "Whatever, you guys get back to work. I'll try to contact Mayor Hanford and ask him out for lunch later at noon."

Chapter 119

When the two of them came out of the Chairman's office, Noah Wu said, "Remember to bring more tissue when going out later."

His request caught Isabella Charlotte by surprise

and so she asked out of curiosity. "What do we need it for?"

"You'll know it later." Noah smiled back without answering her.

Emma Charlotte was no doubt a very capable woman with many skills, she quickly got hold of Mayor Hanford and managed to invite him out for dinner instead.

Under usual circumstances, one would have to wait very long for their scheduled appointment while some do not even have the luxury to make one due to the mayor's busy schedule.

Emma successfully won over Mayor Hanford's favor instantly thanks to her outstanding unique charm,

but of course, part of it was also due to the backing Emma Corporation received from the

Bell family.

An individual like Mayor Hanford should never be mistaken as an average simple-minded fool that believed whatever intel he was given, so their every word and action had to be taken into serious consideration.

In fact, he was known to not make on-the-spot decisions even when dealing with the other leaders.

When Emma was ready to set out, she made sure to inform Noah about it.

He was the creator of those ideas as well as the engineer of the core of the plan, the decision he made was crucial for the plan to succeed.

Secondly, they had to show Emma Corporation's sincerity. There was a lot to be considered before choosing an action.

Therefore, both Isabella and Sherry Bell were called to attend the dinner too.

For Isabella, she was the heir to Emma Corporation, so it was best if she familiarized herself with the people in power earlier;

as for Sherry, her high status and identity was a force of attraction, even someone like Mayor

Hanford would surely want to curry favor with her.

It was safe to say the dinner tonight was not only to pave the way for Emma Corporation but Mayor Hanford as well, so naturally everyone was satisfied.

The dinner was hosted in a private room at Oriental Pavilion Restaurant, the most distinctive restaurant in all of York Valley.

The reputation of the Gray family had been well preserved for many generations, their position as one of the top families in York Valley was deeply rooted in the soil.

Hosting a dinner here was not only a sign of respect to the guests, but also an important revenue for the Gray family.

So of course Celine Gray was more than willing to provide them with the largest private room in the restaurant, the Violet Pavilion.

She greeted the mayor with a warm smile when he arrived, as if they were old acquaintances.

"Welcome Mayor Hanford, the Oriental Pavilion Restaurant extends its best greetings to you."

The mayor was in his early forties and still in

his prime, he had a good reputation in front of the citizens of York Valley.

He was an upright and selfless leader that always put his people first.

Seeing Celine being so eloquent, Mayor Hanford teased, "Miss Gray is especially beautiful today."

Celine blinked her eyes, "Is that so? Maybe its because I'm truly honored by your presence to our humble restaurant!"

The mayor laughed, "You're really good with words, but I really think you look different today. Let me take a guess."

He pretended to think about and replied, "I know. You must've fallen for someone, right? Old Gray sure is good at keeping things a secret, how could keep such a huge news away from me. I have to make sure to ask him someday."

Sometimes a casual remark could accidentally be taken seriously by the listener.

Celine blushed at the mayor's remark.

"How could there be such a thing?"

After getting kissed by that hooligan yesterday, I could not get the least bit of sleep at all."

Just as the thought flashed across her mind, the hooligan Noah arrived.

He came over and deliberately teased her, "Eh, Miss Grey, why is your face red?"

"Get lost!"

Celine cursed in her heart, she really wanted to bite him to death.

"Eh, on second thought, why should I bite him? Who knows how long this guy hasn't taken a bath?" She corrected herself.

Pooh, pooh, pooh—

Celine glared at him angrily,

but Noah had long turned his gaze towards Mayor Hanford. "Mayor Hanford, so you've arrived. Please allow me to guide you upstairs.

Our Chairman and President are waiting for you waiting at the Violet Pavilion."

Everything went like what he had agreed with Emma. He had asked her not to wait for him at the main lobby as it would be too eye-catching and may attract unwanted attention.

It should be noted that Emma and her daughter were both top beauties of York Valley, while he himself was a public figure, so

it was best that they took note of such details. Mayor Hanford had arrived, but there was still another missing chess piece.

The stage was set, but where were the actors?

Noah gave Celine a wink and she raised her hand to look at her watch.

"They should be almost here!" She mouthed.

Celine had assisted Noah in his plan by inviting Master Dwayne over to the restaurant for dinner,

but he had refused as he already had an appointment with Daniel Wyatt.

Celine became unhappy, "What did Daniel invite you for?"

"Do you mean there are better restaurants in York Valley than the Oriental Pavilion Restaurant?"

Everyone was part of the same social circle as their families frequently associated with each other for business purposes.

Master Dwayne had to of course show some respect to Celine

as his wedding with Teddy Charlotte's older cousin was set to be hosted at the Grand

Imperial Hotel, which was also owned by the Gray family.

There was no way he would come to suspect her invitation for a meal to have an ulterior motive behind it,

so he told Daniel about it. Daniel was also in no position to refuse,

so he went on and booked a private room on the third floor at the Oriental Pavilion Restaurant.

It was just when Noah and Mayor Hanford had entered the elevator that they had also arrived.

Both parties met each other on the third floor.

"What a coincidence Mayor Hanford."

Master Dwayne came forward and took the initiative to greet first despite his background.

Daniel did not miss the opportunity and also greeted the mayor respectfully. The Wyatt family was just only budding as a new aristocrat in York Valley, so naturally he had to create a good first impression in front of the mayor.

Mayor Hanford was quite an easy-going individual. When he saw the young talents of York Valley, he politely smiled back. "Are you

guys also having dinner here? What a coincidence."

Both of them had planned to talk about the huge fire last night, no one expected to come across the mayor.

Master Dwayne and Daniel quickly nodded. However, when they found out Noah was standing with Mayor Hanford, they became confused.

Celine was quick-witted and quickly came up with an offer. "Since we're all acquaintances, why don't we dine in together? The more, the merrier."

That's right!

Everyone was acquainted with each other one way or another, moreover, this was a good opportunity to get on Mayor Hanford's good side.

Although Daniel was a little hesitant, he had to put his thoughts aside since Master Dwayne gladly agreed to it.

Mayor Hanford seemed to be very interested in Wyatt Corporation. "Daniel, why haven't I seen your father? Go, give him a call asking him to come have dinner with me."

Since the mayor had already said so himself, Daniel did not refuse. "Sure, sure, I'll call him right now."

The mayor had taken an interest in them. How could he not be excited?

Derrick Wyatt was accompanying his wife having dinner at home when he heard the call. Without any delay,

he left his wife behind and immediately rushed to Oriental Pavilion Restaurant.

When he entered the private room, he was shocked to see that Emma and her daughter were also present.

The moment his eyes noticed Noah, his heart began to race at high speed.

He and his son had lost a finger because of him.

To them, Noah was their nemesis.

What about Mayor Hanford? Why did he invite Derrick over?

He was mainly concerned with having dinner with Emma and her daughter alone, it felt uncomfortable.

Since, Wyatt Corporation was also in the

clothing industry, it piqued his interest. That was why he called Derrick over so that they could all have a good chat.

Even if someone were to spread some rumors, he could always just say that he was discussing with the entrepreneurs about some serious matters.

It can't be helped. As the mayor of York Valley, it was not strange for him to have more problems to solve compared to ordinary people.

Although they were insignificant details, every fragment of it determines the success or failure of a large project. He would not allow himself to have the slightest negligence.

Both families were uneasy to sit together, but thanks to Mayor Hanford's participation along with Celine and Master Dwayne, the awkward atmosphere slowly eased.

Mayor Hanford said excitedly, "It's rare to have time to sit down and have a proper meal with well-known families like all of you. I have an idea, why don't all of us take a tour around the development zone together?"

"You're the role models, the older siblings that

everyone follows. Please do create more business for the smaller companies and generate a greater economy for York Valley."

Derrick nodded vigorously, "No problem. As long as it is the mayor's word, we will obey it without question. We will surely go all out and do our best."

Noah looked at Derrick's expression and snickered to himself.

Chapter 120

Mayor Hanford had only made some simple arrangements for the tour later in the day.

He specifically warned his secretary not to alarm too many people, not even the local manager of the development zone was to know of the visit.

However, when they reached the western suburbs, the local manager had still somehow managed to receive news of their visit and hurriedly gathered everyone to welcome them.

When the mayor saw the group of people rushing out to greet him sweating anxiously, he waved his hand and said, "I'm just taking a look around, there's no need to be nervous.

My main purpose here today is to allow these two well-known entrepreneurs to share their skills and experiences on how they expanded and strengthened their businesses."

Derrick Wyatt greeted the group with a light smile, he was followed by Daniel Wyatt and Master Dwayne.

Emma Charlotte, Isabella Charlotte and Sherry

Bell were accompanying them.

Everyone at the development zone was puzzled, "Why did the mayor not inform them of his arrival beforehand? But instead he visited the development zone out of the blue!"

They did not know what to do with such a sudden ambush,

all they could do was to quietly follow their guests from behind and answer whatever questions the mayor threw at them.

Mayor Hanford noticed that everyone was nervous and said, "You don't have to be so uptight, its not like I'm here to arrest you.

I have even specially invited some experts here to help us. Isn't this a good chance for everyone?"

Indeed, this was a good chance for the local bosses to receive some in depth advice from Derrick and Emma

on how to grow and sustain a company.

"The management plays a key role in the survival of a company,

its progress heavily revolves around how one tackles management on every encounter.

As the head of management, the Chairman

must have great foresight, an advanced concept that can ultimately save the company from crumbling when faced with a crisis. But of course, the most important thing for a factory is its safety measures and facilities.

Safety is priority as prevention is better than cure."

Mayor Hanford was giving a small speech when someone suddenly shouted, "Fire! There's a fire!"

For some unknown reasons, a factory at the southernmost end had caught fire, thick black mist were seen rising high into the sky from afar.

Everyone quickly stopped what they were doing and rushed to the scene to find out what was going on.

The local manager panicked and hurriedly gave orders to put out the fire,

the main priority at hand was to get the fire under control.

There were fire and rescue stations within the development zone, so with just one call, more than a dozen fire engines roared over in mere

minutes.

"Let's go and have a look."

Mayor Hanford said as he rushed ahead towards the burning factory.

The others followed instantly and the local manager shouted orders, "Protect the mayor."

When it was heard that a factory at the southern end of the development zone was on fire, Derrick's eyebrows twitched for no reason.

"Why do I feel a sense of foreboding?"

The father and son had the similar thoughts. Seeing that everyone was rushing to examine the scene, they felt awkward to stay behind.

Noah Wu had been eyeing the father and son the entire time and took the opportunity to provoke them. "Chairman Wyatt, aren't you going?"

Come on, hurry up. The fire might be over if you are too slow."

Derrick felt suspicious at Noah's words, "Why does his words sound fishy?"

When everyone reached the location, they were notified that it was a factory called Sharrel Clothing that was caught on fire.

Derrick and his son's face turned pale

instantly.

Several fire engines cars rushed in to put out the fire but Derrick said, "Don't—"

He was about to stop them, but Daniel stopped him just in time.

All they could hope was that all the evidence were gone, completely destroyed in the fire.

Sharrel Clothing was closed today, it was unknown why a fire broke out, but luckily the fire was manageable.

The security guards were quick to put out the fire, but no one had expected that it would alert so many people.

Seeing as the fire was put out, the firefighters started to do some clean up.

Mayor Hanford entered the factory. He was just giving a lecture on how important safety measures and fire prevention facilities were for the development zone.

In particular, those factories that used a lot of manual labor, the fire prevention measures had to be in top condition.

Just before he finished his speech, a factory was caught on fire.

He had came here for a simple visit today

without expecting such a situation to happen, so a clear explanation was definitely needed.

Derrick and his son sweated profusely as the group of people entered the factory.

Noah stayed by the father and son the whole time. "Eh, Chairman Wyatt, are you okay? Are you feeling unwell?"

Daniel loosened his tie and replied, "It's okay, it's all good."

Derrick wiped the sweat off his forehead. He thought to himself, "Why was this guy staring at me all the time?

Did he find something out?"

Sure enough, his worst fears were realized, someone shouted from the other end.

"Chairman, why are there products with our logo here?"

It was Sherry, she was shocked to find goods that were identical to those of Emma Corporation here. The style, the logo, everything was the same...

It was exactly the same as the clothing from Emma Corporation.

Her shout immediately attracted everyone's

attention.

Soon, someone else also shouted, "It's the same here too!"

Emma's face darkened drastically. "What's going on? How could there be goods with our company logo here? This is absurd, there must be someone trying to produce inferior goods to ruin our company's reputation."

Mayor Hanford's face also turned sour. "What's going on?"

How could the local manager know what was going on?

"Go and get their legal representative here now!" He ordered.

Someone actually dared to reproduce counterfeit goods in York Valley? Outrageous!

This was an act to kill a company's reputation and to disrupt the market's ecosystem.

Mayor Hanford was so angry and quickly ordered his men to search the other places.

There were more than a dozen loads of clothing in the factory, all of them with Emma Corporation's logo.

Emma pleaded, "Mayor Hanford, I hope you can help me to get an explanation."

If this batch of clothing were to enter the market, the efforts of our corporation all these years will be in vain."

Mayor Hanford agreed and immediately ordered for the government to seal it up and conduct a thorough investigation.

This case had to be solved no matter what, it was necessary to give Emma Corporation a proper explanation.

Noah interrupted, "Chairman, I think it's best if we dispose of these goods, we can't leave them here."

Emma nodded. "Mayor Hanford, I have a suggestion."

"Speak! As long as its something within my power, I will do my best."

As the mayor of York Valley, he will definitely not ignore such a matter after witnessing it first-hand himself.

Emma said solemnly, "I hope the mayor can approve of this batch of fake clothes to be transported to the square of the development zone, so that it can be burned in front of everyone."

When the mayor heard her suggestion, he said,

"That's a good idea."

I strongly approve of this decision.

This could serve as a severe reminder for those illegal offenders to not repeat such an act as well as retain Emma Corporation's image.

Burn! Burn it all!"

Both Daniel and Derrick were struggling to stand upright, their legs were shaking out of fear.

The factory's doors were forced opened and cars came in to transport the loads of fabric out.

The local manager had his men arrange an empty space in the square and invited Mayor Hanford and the others to overlook the process.

Derrick's face was pale as the clothes were gradually carried out and piled up in the square,

as soon as the gasoline were added, his heart could no longer hold on.

Those stacks of clothing were worth tens of millions of dollars. They had already lost a batch of them last night and now they were

losing the remaining batch altogether.

It was a total loss of more than one or two hundred million dollars!

Derrick and his son were in a total breakdown, no words could describe their sense of despair.

Many factories' bosses gathered at the square. Mayor Hanford then took the occasion as an example to remind everyone that illegal dealings were strictly prohibited and that serious consequences awaited those offenders.

He also invited he representative from Emma Corporation to share her thoughts.

After she was finished, Noah smiled and gave a suggestion. "Chairman Wyatt is a leading figure in our clothing industry, shouldn't we allow him to share his opinion as well?"

Although such a thing happened to us today, who knows when it might happen to Wyatt Corporation? Maybe the calamity is already around the corner, but we haven't realized it yet. It's our responsibility to reprimand such actions, am I right Chairman Wyatt?"

Derrick was already on the brink of breaking

down, but he still had to stay professional while presenting his speech.

He went up stage with a smile and gave a simple speech.

Thereafter, Mayor Hanford gave the order to ignite the fire!

With just one small spark, a huge fire erupted and the inferior goods were burnt to ashes before their eyes.

Everyone, especially Emma and Isabella were all red from anger,

only Derrick and his son's faces turned paler over time. Sadly, Noah was not done with them yet.

He handed them tissues from time to time and said, "These are for you to wipe your sweat, Chairman Wyatt. Your body seems weak, your face is pale, even your hands and feet are cold."

"I..."

Derrick's lips trembled and he fainted.

Chapter 121

Do you know what a bleeding heart is?

Derrick Wyatt knew exactly what was it at the moment.

He overstressed himself and finally fainted. Noah Wu quickly went to check on him and shouted,

"Chairman Wyatt has fainted, he has passed out."

Then, he secretly used his inner Qi to wake Derrick up as the play was not over yet.

"Now's not the time to faint, you won't know what the feeling of heartache is otherwise.

Didn't you plot to take down Emma Corporation?

"I'll make sure you suffer for it today." Noah snickered wickedly to himself.

He whispered softly to Derrick's ear, "I was the one who called for the fire to be ignited."

"Oh, the fire last night was me too. Enjoying my gift?"

"You—"

Derrick's face was full of immeasurable pain, he stared at Noah with his deadly and murderous gaze.

"Poof—"

He was so furious that he was spitting out blood.

"Why are you so cruel?"

It was obvious that I had already fainted, yet you still forced me to wake up.

Plus, you even went on to admit that it was you who planned the fire outbreak,

are you seriously trying to anger me to death?!" He kept cursing at Noah in his heart.

Noah's cry caught everyone's attention.

"Derrick, what happened?"

Quick, send him to the hospital." Mayor Hanford ordered.

Noah suddenly spoke in a kind demeanour, "Chairman Wyatt, you have to hold on! We'll take you to a hospital now.

Young Master Wyatt, please quickly call for an ambulance."

In the eyes of others, Noah looked the most concerned about Derrick's condition.

"When has this brat become so compassionate?" Daniel was very confused, he totally did not suspect that his father's weakened condition was caused by Noah angering him.

Master Dwayne was also puzzled, "Weren't Emma Corporation and Wyatt Corporation rivals?"

If so, why was this bodyguard looking even more concerned than anyone else when Derrick fainted? Why would he choose to call for help for him?"

If he were to discover the reason why Noah was trying to save Derrick, he might vomit blood too.

Charlotte Olympia was right. People would only know the sensation of pain when they were awake. What's the point if they had already lost consciousness?

Therefore, she did not allow her prey to pass out every time she placated them.

An ambulance came and took Derrick away, Daniel followed along too.

Emma Charlotte expressed her regret to Mayor Hanford for Derrick's poor health as it might be

due to lack of exercise.

"Would one vomit blood due to lack of exercise?"

Mayor Hanford found her words a little strange, but decided not to pursue further about it.

Reporters from TV stations came rushing over upon hearing the news. They wanted to publish the mayor's speech as a special article in the newspaper. The contents were about the illegal production of counterfeit goods and the need for proper action so that the companies' profit and reputation would not be tainted by such monstrosities.

It was a huge achievement for the mayor and Emma Corporation today as both parties were able to gain something from the incident.

Mayor Hanford had personally ordered for Sharrel Clothing to be sealed up. Orders had been given out to find the person responsible for the illegal production of counterfeit goods too.

Following up later on would then be a huge amount compensation from Sharrel Clothing to Emma Corporation according to the rule of

law.

In the hospital, Derrick had vomited blood several times.

He was admitted into a VIP ward in the hospital.

After doing a series of examinations, Derrick lay weakly on the bed.

Madam Wyatt came in a rush to visit her husband. The news of him returning like a deflated balloon after going out for a dinner with the mayor shattered her heart into a million pieces.

Derrick chased her out of the ward and called for his son.

"Don't investigate the matter anymore. It was that Noah's doing."

Daniel was surprised, "Him again?"

"That's right, he admitted it himself. I think he has a lot of leverage on us,

otherwise he wouldn't have been able to discover our warehouse and factory so accurately." Derrick was gasping for air while talking.

"What should we do then?"

Daniel asked, he was at a loss right now. A fierce look flashed through Derrick's eyes, he clenched his fist and shouted, "Kill him!"

"What?"

Daniel became nervous, "Noah is very powerful. How can we beat him?"

Derrick glared at his son angrily. "So what if he's more powerful? There will always be someone stronger than him."

"Set the reward at two million dollars for anyone who can kill him."

Daniel understood and nodded. "I understand."

Since that Noah was no doubt very strong, they had to find someone even stronger.

Derrick was determined, "If two million won't do the work, make it five, as long as he's dead."

That guy had made him lose millions of dollars, not to mention a warehouse and a factory. How could he not want him dead?

Since he had made such a loss, what was another few million dollars?

"I'd like to see if Emma would still dare to show off without him around."

After coming to a agreement, Derrick told

Daniel, "Help me up. I want to get out of the hospital."

He had no serious issues to begin with, it was just the sudden anger that triggered such symptoms.

Daniel immediately called for someone to fill up the discharge procedures and the family headed back to their villa.

Derrick swore to himself that he would definitely have Noah's head,

then proceed to cut off Emma's arms and have her kneel down to beg for mercy.

He was so desperate and was willing to take the risk,

because in his opinion, there was no way Noah was invincible.

His heart now was filled with vengeance. All he wanted was revenge!

"Ah choo! Ah choo!"

Noah, who was relaxing at the edge of the pool at the Chairman's house sneezed several times and talked to himself,

"I wonder which beauty is talking about me...

Can't help it, I'm just too handsome."

Noah took out his mobile phone and wanted to see if Sherry Bell or Victoria Hong was missing him,

but sadly, there was no message for him.

Sherry could not stay in York Valley anymore, so Emma was busy selecting a new marketing director.

Isabella Charlotte walked out of the hall, she saw Noah sitting on the edge of the swimming pool from a distance

and decided to quietly approach him.

Noah was putting a cigarette in his mouth when he suddenly sensed a mild fragrance coming from behind him.

Isabella was coming.

He slowly turned his head and looked at the number one beauty of York Valley.

She walked over with her back facing the setting sun

which made her features ever more distinctive. What a sight to behold!

"Don't move!"

Noah suddenly shouted, scaring Isabella.

He quickly took out his mobile phone and took

a close-up photo of her.

With that, he had yet another addition to the collection, Isabella covered in dazzling radiance, with a colorful ambience.

"Perfect, right? I'm pretty skilled at photography."

Noah showed Isabella the photo and boasted.

The photo was beautiful indeed,

whether it was the angle or the light, the soft glowing halo behind her was spectacular.

She looked like a graceful fairy.

Isabella also liked the photo very much, but she did not show it.

"Time to eat."

Isabella muttered.

Noah acted as if he did not hear what she said and asked again, "Hey, do you like it or not? I'll make it as my home screen wallpaper."

"..."

That photo as his wallpaper?

Isabella felt a little embarrassed. "The photo's so ugly, delete it!"

"Ah? The photo is ugly? Okay, I'll delete it."

Noah said with a sad tone in his voice, like an innocent child who was wronged.

When Isabella heard that he was going to delete it, she was a little anxious but she did not know what to say.

She scolded him in her heart, "So dumb.

Girls usually said the opposite of what they meant. How could someone like you not know about this."

"Dee!"

Isabella's phone rang, it was a message.

She took it out and saw that Noah had sent her the photo.

Sigh! She rolled her eyes at him.

No one could ever understood what this guy was thinking, he never played by common sense.

Seeing him changing his home screen wallpaper to the photo made Isabella even more speechless.

Chapter 122

When the two of them sat down for dinner, Noah Wu found that the dishes tonight were particularly fulfilling.

All the wonderful delicacies from exquisite meat to luxurious seafood was served!

He found the situation a little strange, there was no special occasion today so why the expensive dishes?

Suddenly, a voice rang from outside the house. "Mom, I'm back!"

It was Emilia Charlotte, she had been away for a while. The moment she saw the big shrimps on the table, she immediately grabbed one, peeled it and threw it into her mouth.

Her greedy demeanour was still there, like a little kitten, it was so adorable.

Isabella Charlotte looked at her younger sister, not able to find any words. This girl never paid attention to her image. She was already 18 years old yet she still acted like a child.

Emilia looked so adorable when she sucked her fingers and rolled her eyes around.

"Sister, brother-in-law, where's mom?"

"Cough, cough, cough—"

Poor Isabella had just picked up a cup of water to drink when Emilia's way of addressing Noah made her choke on the water.

Noah was quick to show his kindness and concern. He pulled out a piece of tissue and handed it over to her.

He patted her back lightly and said, "Slow down. Why are you so agitated?"

It's not like this is the first time she called me brother-in-law. Don't worry, I won't take it seriously."

The gorgeous Isabella had never had any men patting her back before. His action was too ambiguous and easily misunderstood by others.

While Noah was patting her, he felt something on her back

and gave it a press.

"What's this? It's so odd!" He thought.

Isabella's eyes widened. "Bastard! That's the buckle on my bra."

"Sister, brother-in-law is so considerate."

Emilia was really good at adding fuel to the fire.

"What is this girl thinking?

Do you want me to get married so early?

Noah is just with us for a short while but you are already on his side?" Isabella complained to herself.

She pushed Noah away. "Thank you, I'm fine now."

Then she glared at her sister, "Don't talk nonsense next time or I'll hit your butt till it swells."

Emilia did not take her seriously and said, "That's good, my butt is lacking volume. A good spanking should help it look as sexy as Sister Victoria's."

What...

Which young girl would think about such things?

Emilia did not stop, "Frankly speaking, I don't think Sister Victoria would ever be sexier than mom. What do you think, brother-in-law?

My mom is the most beautiful, mature and sexy queen."

When it came to Emma Charlotte's figure, Noah couldn't help swallowing his saliva.

He remembered that time when he was treating her illness. Her figure was indeed perfect, no wonder men would want to covet her.

Even a few Victoria Hongs would not be able to beat Emma's alluring sexiness.

Her kind of innate temperament and feminine aura was not something that any random woman could obtain.

Benjamin Charlotte was not to be blamed for falling for her charms, she was just too beautiful. It was just too bad that she had become his eternal regret and sorrow.

When her younger sister mentioned their mother, Isabella noticed a beast's hunger in Noah's eyes.

It was so awkward and embarrassing.

"This damn rogue!

He cannot be forgiven!"

Just as Isabella was cursing Noah, Emma came over to the table. She was dressed

casually

in only a black shirt and a pair of baggy trousers, but her beauty could not be undermined.

Seeing her approaching, Noah couldn't help but look her up and down a few more times.

"She's definitely better than Victoria." He concluded in his mind.

Emma's unique charisma was built on the passage of time and her accomplishments in life.

There was no way one could have such an elegant temperament just by dressing themselves up.

The thousand-year-old ice jade pendant on her snow-white chest in particular raised her air of elegance.

Goddess!

Emma was no doubt the goddess of her generation.

Noah's eyes fell on the ice jade pendant on her chest.

This was the third time he had seen it. He felt like reminding her to stop wearing it again.

The thousand-year-old ice jade pendant had high cooling properties. It would harm the body of ordinary people if they were to wear it.

Did Emma not know about this?

She had not worn it the last time, so he thought she realized this.

He was now a hundred percent sure that the chillness emitting from her body originated from the pendant.

When the coldness displayed its effects eventually, she would be in great pain.

He was just about to give Emma a short reminder about it when he glimpsed Isabella who had noticed his cunning gaze.

"What are those eyes looking at?"

This bastard, you can't even let go of my mother."

She was so angry that she gave Noah a punch.

"The usually dignified president actually punched me?" Noah thought in surprise.

He was commonly wary of everyone, however, it was still unexpected to receive a punch from the beautiful Isabella, right?

What's more, he was Emilia's nominal brother-

in-law, although Isabella herself did not approve of it.

He was standing when she hit him while she was seated.

The result...

It was a tragedy.

"Ah..."

Noah suddenly squatted down with his hands covering in between his thighs.

He was definitely not pretending, Isabella's punch was indeed quite strong.

He felt a sudden pain surging through his entire body.

Isabella was also a little angry just now, so she did it casually.

She had never thought of hitting him on the spot!

She was a pure and innocent girl, of course she would not have such thoughts.

When she saw Noah squatting down, she blushed instantly.

So embarrassing!

Her mother and younger sister were both

giving her a weird suspicious look and it made her want to quickly find a hole and hide inside it.

However, her sister had to purposely speak loudly with her eyes wide open. "Sister, you hit his sensitive spot?"

Ummm.....

She really wanted to shut her younger sister's mouth with socks now.

Emma also looked embarrassed but she was after all, an elder, and was more experienced. Her reaction was much more composed than her two daughters.

"Noah, are you okay?"

"I... I'm fine!"

Noah raised his head and answered, a painful expression was drawn all over his face.

"President, you've practiced how to do this, haven't you?"

Isabella wanted to die. "Why would I practice such skills? Do you think I have the time to do that?"

You scum!"

She glared at the beast again and cursed in

her heart.

Noah got up with his hands covering his sore spot. He pulled a tissue to wipe his sweat and said. "I'm fine! Thank you for your concern, Chairman."

Emma felt a little troubled by his answer and glanced at her eldest daughter.

Of course, she knew that her daughter did not do it on purpose, but it was too embarrassing.

"It's good that you're fine. Let's eat then!

Noah, I've specially prepared this dinner for you." Emma changed the topic.

The pain on Noah's face eased a little. "Thank you, Chairman. In fact, you don't have to be so generous."

Emma smiled, "I'm not being generous with you here, this is just a way of expressing my gratitude to you.

If it weren't for you, we would have been framed by Derrick and his son.

Ever since you entered the company, you've helped us solve a lot of problems, so please accept our thanks."

Noah looked away shyly and said, "Chairman, you... you're too good to me.

I was once a stranger to York Valley and I even thought that I would end up wandering on the streets. I never expected that I could find a job at Emma Corporation. I feel grateful

having both the chairman and the president being so concerned about me. I promise to do my best for the company."

This guy was pretending again!

Isabella looked at him speechlessly and sighed secretly.

He was really beyond help.

Emma was also amused by his reply. "In that case, you are more than welcomed to continue working with us in future. I'll let you be a shareholder, how about it?"

"What?"

Noah was taken aback by the offer. "I am a person without any ambition. Chairman, you think too highly of me."

"Oh? Then tell me, what's your goal?"

Emma looked at him with a smile on her face, her gentle eyes were fixed on him.

Noah felt a little embarrassed and said in a weak voice, "I'm a child from the mountains.

My mother told me that marrying a wife and having a baby to carry the Wu family name would be more than enough."

"..."

All three ladies present in the dining hall stared at him for a moment, unable to find any words to reply.

Chapter 123

The funniest thing in life was that when everyone was pursuing a lifestyle like yours, but instead you were aiming to live an ordinary life.

Emma Charlotte and her daughters looked at him in disbelief.

He was obviously a member of the noble Wu Family in Sky Capital where money was regarded as dirt and power as nothing, but yet he pretended to be a common peasant.

What's the point of doing all this?

Was the act still not enough?

They all could tell that this brat had amazing acting skills,

his skin was obviously thicker than the city wall, but he looked shy as he shared about his origin.

He could almost make people believe that he really came from the mountains.

Their intense stares

caused Noah Wu to suspect that something

was wrong. "Why... why are you looking at me like that?"

It makes me feel awkward."

"You still want to pretend!"

Isabella Charlotte said with contempt, "Haven't you done with all the pretense?"

How long do you want to deceive us?"

Noah scratched his head, "Chairman, I'm hungry."

Emma also shook her head. "Sigh! I really don't know what to say about you. Noah, come with me to the study after dinner."

Noah thought that Emma probably wanted to talk to him again.

She had mentioned about the halved thousand-year-old ice jade pendant to him several times. She must have been prepared this time since she deliberately wore it to the dinner today.

Emilia Charlotte who had been starving for a long time happily shouted, "Let's have dinner first then! Time to eat!"

Emilia was like an exact duplicate of Noah. She was a noble lady from a respectable family, however, she never abode by the rules

and etiquette of high society.

She simply grabbed a pork trotter with both hands and began to gnaw at it.

The school only provided them with tasteless dishes, her taste buds couldn't be satisfied all the time. Therefore she always felt hungry even after meals.

Fortunately, it was only the four of them having dinner today, no one cared about the rules.

Emma displayed her hospitality by asking the servants to serve Noah some red wine.

After that, the three adults began talking about the company with Emma going first. "It's most likely that Derrick Wyatt will not let this matter rest after receiving such a huge blow.

What do you think that we should do, Noah?"

She wanted to give Noah a test because she found out that he was not a simple-minded airhead,

he was very clever and had many tricks up his sleeves.

Isabella also wanted to know what was Noah's idea so she kept her eyes on him.

Feeling the president's burning gaze, Noah took a sip of red wine and said,

"President, can you stop looking at me like that? It makes me feel guilty."

"You know how to feel guilty?" Isabella thought.

She couldn't wait to kill him with one single kick.

"Don't change the topic!"

Noah curled his lips and said, "You already have a plan in mind, so why do you still need my opinion?"

In the future, you guys take on the planning process, leave the fighting to me."

"..."

Since he refused to say anything, it was Isabella's turn. "Mom, I'm going to acquire Wyatt Corporation."

Emilia was biting the pork as she spoke, "Sister, you want to acquire Wyatt Corporation? That's great! Let's annihilate them.

They have long been an eyesore, especially that brat, Daniel Wyatt."

Emma was unexpectedly calm at her daughter's suggestion. She was busy observing Noah's expression.

He pretended not to hear anything and continued to savor the mouthwatering food on the table.

Emma might already have been planning such a move beforehand with anticipation that everything would go along as planned today.

Since Derrick wanted to monopolize Emma Corporation so much, how about if the roles were reversed?

Noah was right, such mind boggling things should be left to experts like them with high-level of education and intelligence.

People like him are only suitable to talk with their fist,

simple yet violent!

After all, he was good at martial arts, beating people up was his specialty.

Isabella voiced out her plan to Emma while ignoring Noah.

Emma kept nodding at her daughter's idea. After they laid out the plan, Emma turned to Noah. "Noah, you have to cooperate with Isabella for this one."

"Okay, I'll make sure she's safe."

He readily agreed.

After dinner, Emma was about to stand up when her body suddenly felt a little weird that she almost slipped.

Isabella, who was next to her, hurriedly went to aid her. "Mom, are you okay?"

Emma placed her hand on her forehead. "Why am I a little dizzy?"

Noah stood up and ordered the two sisters, "Help the chairman up to the sofa."

After checking Emma's pulse, he sighed.

Isabella quickly asked, "How is my mother?"

Noah looked at the ice jade pendant Emma was wearing and said, "Chairman, its best if you don't wear it.

This pendant is made of a thousand-year-old ice jade, it has powerful Yin properties and is harmful to the human body."

Emma nodded in agreement. "Do you know its origin?"

"Anyone who practices martial arts knows about this, the thousand-year-old ice jade is a treasure all martial art practitioners yearn for.

It's made of the same material as the Goddess

status in Gray family." Noah explained in detail. Since it was a dream treasure to a martial artist, Emma took it off and gave it to Noah. "So it's also helpful to you?"

He shook his head, "I don't need this anymore." Isabella found his answer strange and wondered, "Didn't you just say that this is something martial art practitioners dream of? Why don't you need it then?"

Noah saw their eyes of doubt and said shyly, "This can't help me anymore. Thanks to my extraordinary talent, I have long broken through to a higher realm."

This was a joke. Noah was an expert from the younger generation of the Wu family that had mastered the mental cultivation methods. He was the only practitioner who had broken through to the heaven realm.

Since the past hundred years, he was the first and only person in the entire Wu Clan to achieve it.

Could you imagine how powerful Noah was? Emma and her daughter's eyes widened. This guy would never forget to brag about himself. What a character indeed!

However, they were very curious about Noah's strength. He had already surpassed the limits of ordinary people at such a young age.

No wonder he was able to defeat Lord Five and Jake Bell without exerting much strength.

Emma was stunned for a while and then smiled back awkwardly,

seems like Noah was way stronger than what she imagined.

After checking her pulse, Noah felt that the cold in her body was about to break out.

This was a big problem, it was impolite for him to give her a full body massage to disperse the cold, so the best way for now was to find a way to suppress it first.

"Chairman, why don't we find a quiet place so that I can help you suppress the cold in your body. Otherwise, it will bring you a lot of pain when it strikes."

Isabella had heard about the method from Noah before. It was indeed a little impolite and uncomfortable to do a whole body massage.

Since that was the case, the only way was to take some temporary measures for now.

The sisters helped their mother into the

bedroom with Noah following from behind. It was shocking to find Emma's bedroom filled with pink. There was also a big round bed in the middle, like how a little girl's room would usually look like.

There was also a faint perfume smell lingering in the room which felt refreshing.

Besides these, there was a bookshelf at one corner of the room.

Since she was a person who loved reading very much, the bookshelf was filled with various genre of books.

"How can we help?" Isabella asked.

Perhaps because her mother was not feeling well, Emilia became particularly quiet.

Noah waved his hand and said, "You can go now, help me make sure no one disturbs us."

Isabella gave him a doubtful look and exited the bedroom with her sister.

This was the second floor of the villa. Under normal circumstances, no one could disturb them.

Noah took off his jacket, approached the bed and asked Emma to sit cross-legged.

"I can only help you temporarily suppress the cold for now. In the future, try not to touch it if possible."

Emma closed her eyes. "I was too careless."

"Chairman, please...could you take off your undergarments?"

Noah was a little embarrassed when he gave the instruction. Wearing an undergarment underneath would make the treatment harder so there was no choice.

Emma seemed to be calm on the outside but her insides were a total mess.

She was extremely nervous.

Although Noah was younger than her, he was still a man.

She had not been alone with a man for many years, plus she was asked to take off her undergarments!

"Turn around!" Emma bit her lips and whispered.

Chapter 124

Emma Charlotte looked even more spectacular with only her loose sleeping robe on and nothing to cover her chest,

but Noah Wu did not seem to notice it in the slightest.

She was the only one feeling embarrassed.

It was fortunate that Noah was the type of person to get serious whenever he was working on a task, he would never allow himself to get absent-minded or careless during a mission.

He concentrated on channeling inner Qi throughout Emma's body

little by little to avoid hurting her meridians.

It did not feel like much in the beginning. All she felt was a warm hand pressing on her back.

The tingling feeling of warmth

flowed like a stream of air into her body and slowly circulate around her entire body.

She was not a martial artist, so it was only

natural for her to not know the meaning of such treatment.

This treatment was very particular, the inner Qi had to pass through all the acupoints in one's body for the most ideal effect to take its course.

The room fell silent.

Noah was in a state of meditation, his eyes were slightly closed and his expression solemn.

Not long after, Emma felt a sudden sense of comfort, then accompanied by a warm flow of current.

It was like a big hand was pinching every part of her body.

She did not know how long had passed, but she found herself sweating all over.

Gradually, more and more sweat appeared, as if they had just come out of a sauna, and it was the exact effect Noah was aiming for.

However, the cold in Emma's body was very dense. The thousand-year-old ice jade really exceeds its reputation,

no wonder it was a treasure countless martial artists dreamt to get their hands on.

Despite that, there were two groups of martial artists who do not need the thousand-year-old ice jade.

The first was an outer disciple who does not have the fundamental cultivation standard to use it;

while the second type was, just like what Noah was, a disciple who had already broken through into the upper realms.

Half a piece of ice jade was useless to them.

Noah's treatment on Emma lasted for nearly an hour.

The two sisters who were obediently standing guard outside felt that their legs were turning numb.

The two of them were anxious, but they did not dare to disturb Noah.

Emilia Charlotte came over and asked, "Sister, how long more will the process go on?"

Isabella Charlotte smiled lightly and replied, "Don't worry, Noah is a talented martial artist, surely mom will be cured soon."

Emilia pulled her sister aside and whispered, "Sister, Noah is extremely powerful. You have to keep him for yourself, don't give him the opportunity to look at Sister Victoria's ass every day."

Isabella rolled her eyes. "What are you talking about, you little kid?"

"I'm serious. I fully support him in becoming my brother-in-law even if you disagree."

Emilia pouted and said, "If it weren't for me being so young, I wouldn't have given you this opportunity. I would have already made him mine long time ago.

You have to take the chance when there's such a good man in front of you. If you don't cherish it now, you will definitely regret it in the future.

What's more, you're not inferior than Sister Victoria in any way. So why do you act all serious every day?"

You look so old with that straight poker face. Why don't you try to smile more often?

Who said that a president must be cold, an amiable president is much better!"

"..."

Isabella was so angry that she was wanted to

hit that younger sister of hers. Who does that girl think she is?

How can a young high school student talk such random nonsense?

Her wings were not fully grown yet but she already wanted to soar up into the sky?

This little sister kept nagging her like an old granny.

Isabella was confused. When did Emilia become more like a mother than her biological mother?

She glared at her sister and shouted, "Enough!"

"Am I that old-fashioned?"

Seems like from my sister's point of view, I'm worthless.

Noah was the prince charming in every girl's heart, but I'm only just the poor Cinderella?"

Such a younger sister that I have!" Isabella kept questioning herself.

How can her own sister favor an outsider over somebody on her side.

Based on her peerless beauty and reputation as York Valley's number one beauty, how could

she be easily moved by any man?

Although Noah was good looking, he was unfaithful and a playboy. This, she could not accept him.

He was like the first time seeing a human of the opposite gender. As long as there was a female, he would not miss the opportunity to flirt and tease them however he liked.

Moreover, he had never once spoken the truth, so who knew what that guy's true feelings were?

Isabella was much older than her sister, so she was not that impulsive.

She remained calm and always just smiled it off whenever her sister called Noah her brother-in-law.

Emilia was just a cheeky child that likes to play tricks.

Even if it was falling in love with someone at first sight, she still had to calm down and face it maturely.

A good impression could not replace love, it's just a pure misconception.

Take Daniel Wyatt for example, he had a handsome appearance, but what kind of

person was he in nature?

Something like love needed a long time to prove that it's true love and profound understanding of each other to come to a solid conclusion.

The first time they met, Noah gave off a vibe similar to that of Zac James and his gang.

His appearance was very shocking, the impression he left on her was also very deep.

He was glib-tongued and never gotten straight to the point whenever he was in a conversation.

Although she did not have a bad impression of him, who knew who Noah truly have in his heart?

Therefore, Isabella was still remained poised and not going to lose her composure.

While the two sisters were busy bickering, Noah's treatment was coming to an end.

Emma fell asleep after sweating a lot from the treatment,

so he slowly placed her on the bed and gently covered her with the blanket.

His eyes fell on the half piece of ice jade and picked it up.

He was sure that it was the something passed down from the Wu family, it's just that he did not know who the item belonged to.

It would seemed that Emma had a close relationship with the owner of the ice jade pendant. He turned his gaze to the sleeping Emma.

With a smile, he left the jade pendant on the dresser and walked out of the room.

Isabella and her sister, who were waiting outside, finally breathed a sigh of relief when they saw him coming out.

Emilia was the first to ask, "Brother-in-law, how is my mother?"

"She's asleep. Don't disturb her for now. Let her rest for a while." Noah informed her.

When Isabella heard that her mother was fine, she felt relieved.

"President, please come with me for a moment."

Noah went downstairs. After a glance at her sister, she followed him.

The two of them came to the courtyard. Noah took out a cigarette and lit it.

He took a deep breath and exhaled a long cloud of smoke.

Isabella noticed the sweat on his forehead and said softly, "Thank you, Noah."

Noah smiled lightly, "Don't mention it. People who practice martial arts should have a chivalrous heart.

The chairman has been very kind to me, the least I could do is to help her whenever I'm useful."

It was the first time this guy spoke so sincerely. Isabella was a little surprised.

However, she could hear that Noah was serious this time.

"Please sit. Why are you standing there for?"

Noah called Isabella over.

She was indeed tired of standing, she had been waiting outside of her mother's bedroom for more than an hour.

Since Noah had already sent the invitation, she sat down next to him.

Noah looked at her and smiled, "This is the happiness I longed for.

I'm afraid that many rich and powerful young

masters in this city can only be as close as an arm's length to you, the most beautiful woman of York Valley for a short while. Not to mention exchanging a few more words or eye contact."

I've successfully achieve what they couldn't. Ha ha ha ha..."

Isabella frowned and stared at him speechlessly.

She had just praised him for being serious for once, but here he was again with his usual frivolous self.

This proved the saying that it is easy to change a country, but hard to change one's nature.

"What are you trying to say?"

Isabella looked at him with her pair of attentive eyes.

"Our mother, opps... I mean how did your mother obtain the half piece of ice jade pendant?" Noah also stopped joking and asked seriously.

Isabella frowned and thought.

After a while, she shook and said, "I'm not sure. I've seen this half piece of ice jade since young.

I've asked my mother about it before, but she didn't tell me. She just kept it like a treasure.

She does not wear it in the past, but recently she wore it quite a few times."

Sigh...I don't know. Mom has many things hidden in her heart

and never shares it with us."

Seeing her being so depressed, Noah reached out and patted her on the shoulder. "It's all right, I'll take care of everything."

Then he smiled warmly.

Isabella had a strange expression on her face, she did not know how to describe this guy in front of her.

Chapter 125

Noah Wu spent the rest of the night at the Chairman's house.

He initially wanted to go back to the rental house, but Emma Charlotte's case had took him quite a while.

The next morning, Emma came out of her bedroom in high spirits.

She shared that this was the best sleep she had in a while.

Seeing her face more lively and radiant than before,

Noah smiled.

Isabelle Charlotte and her sister also noticed the difference. Emilia Charlotte rushed over with praise, "Mom, you are so beautiful today!"

Emma took a look at herself in the mirror, seems like women still needed to rely on men sometimes.

EH?

Something felt wrong.

Emma was in a very good mood. She smiled

and thanked Noah, "Thank you for your treatment last night."

Noah hurriedly waved his hand and said, "You don't have to be so polite, Chairman. Helping you is my duty anyway"

"Hey hey—"

Isabella, who was listening in on their conversation had a gut feeling that his smile was a little wretched.

He was very annoying

but it's not like anything could be done anyway.

Due to Emma's body condition, Noah was forced to stay behind for three days.

Those three days were like years to him.

Not only was he required to suppress his evil thoughts while living with three gorgeous beauties,

he had to repeat the treatment for Emma every night.

Ordinary people would never have been able to resist such a temptation.

Even so, he was only able to temporarily suppress her suffering for the time being,

unless he uses his inner Qi to give her a whole-body massage and open all the acupoints, then the cold might have a chance to disappear.

The fourth day was Isabella's college entrance examination, so Emma sent two bodyguards to take her to school.

Noah dropped both Emma and Isabella in front of the company,

but Emma did not get off the car immediately.

Edward Chandon stopped her, "Emma, I have something to discuss with you."

Seeing Noah getting out of the car, he quickly hid behind Emma.

After being tortured by Noah several times, their relationship had turn into one like a mouse and a cat.

Emma nodded in reply, "Okay, let's talk about it in the office."

Watching them leave, Noah took out a cigarette and looked at Isabella with a smile.

"I'll head up first."

She greeted him and hurried into the office.

Since Noah had nothing else to do, he strolled

to Victoria Hong's side.

They had not seen each other for days.

Victoria was on her computer when he came in. She waved for him and said, "Come, help me think of a username."

"Username?"

Noah went over and asked, "Why do you need a username?"

"Its for work purposes. What name do you think I should use?"

Victoria raised her head and asked, she was trying hard to think of a good name.

"Isn't it just a username? Let me do it!"

He pulled her away, sat down in front of the computer and inserted a name.

Marilyn!

"What kind of name is that? Sounds so weird." Victoria objected.

When Zoey Zhou came in, she just so happened to see the both of them so close to each other and teased, "Hey, at least see where you are before acting intimate with each other."

"Cough-cough—"

Victoria awkwardly pushed Noah away and was about to delete the name

when Zoey saw it. "Eh? Marilyn?"

She looked at Victoria's upper body and said, "Good name, it really lives up to the user's potential.

Did you suggest this name, Noah?"

Noah smiled, "What do you think? I have a good taste, right?"

Victoria was confused. "What are you talking about? Why can't I understand a thing?"

Zoey snickered mischievously.

"Marilyn Monroe?"

"..."

Victoria suddenly exuded a killing intent, but fortunately, Zoey quickly eased the awkwardness in the atmosphere.

"Ah, on another topic, Director Chandon visited the Chairman's office today and he suggested that his daughter should take over Director Bell's position."

Since Sherry Bell was leaving, many people were now coveting her position.

"Is his daughter suitable for the job?" Victoria asked.

The marketing director was an important position. Wasn't Director Chandon's daughter studying abroad?

Without any experience, how could she take over the position?

"I don't know. He's there fighting for it now, arguing that she should keep the good stuffs for the family and that his daughter, the Chairman's niece was a major in the field too. So why can't she be allowed to come back and take over?"

However, the Chairman did not seem to have taken his advice and the director is now angry, saying that he was going to resign." Zoey told them about the situation.

Noah was speechless upon hearing this, Emma's brother was really a funny person.

It was obvious that such a large company like Emma Corporation would only recruit those with the talent and qualifications for the job. You won't be hired just because of some family relations with those working in the company.

"What about the Chairman?" Victoria was also feeling annoyed with the director.

Zoey shook her head. "The chairman had no choice but to ask me to send Noah over."

"What?"

Victoria's face was full of shock.

However, she was quick to understand the Chairman's intention. Noah was Director Chandon's nemesis, only a wicked person can defeat another of its kind. Noah would most probably be the only person he would surrender to without a fight.

In addition, only Noah would receive such preferential treatment by Zoey, who came to invite him personally.

Be it someone else, they would have immediately rushed to the Chairman's office on a moment's notice.

Emma was looking for him, so he had no choice but to follow Zoey.

While they were in the elevator, Zoey asked, "Why didn't you come back the last few days? Don't tell me you went to accompany Director Hong?"

"Do I look like that kind of person?"

Noah sounded hurt.

Why did everyone think that he was that kind of person?

Does not returning home equals to spending a night with some girl?

He remembered accompanying her once, but she did not allow him to stay overnight.

Noah did not explain his reason for not returning to the rental house and just followed Zoey to the Chairman's office.

Director Chandon's face was already red from anger. "Don't stop me, I'll resign today.

I can't believe you're such a heartless person.

Emma, I'm your brother in the end. Why can't you at least give me some face?"

If she isn't capable, why would I be nominating her in the first place? She has been studying marketing overseas, so why don't you give her a chance?

Whatever, I'm really losing face here. I won't say anything anymore."

Edward exploded as he could not hold it in any longer.

Isabella tried to persuade him but she was no

match for his fury.

He kept saying that he was going to leave, but he stayed there without moving an inch.

He said that he wanted to resign, but he kept on arguing with Emma.

He pushed Isabella aside and asked again, "Emma, I'll ask you one more time. Do you agree or not?"

Was this a warning to threaten her?

Emma sighed secretly.

Just as she was about to persuade him again, Zoey brought Noah in.

"Chairman, what's with this commotion?"

Edward instinctively took a few steps back and his voice became weaker the moment he saw Noah.

Emma's head was aching because of the argument. She told Noah, "Please try talking some sense into him."

Truthfully speaking, she had wanted her brother to retire for a long time and let him earn his keep from the dividends every year, but Edward was not willing. If he retired, where else could he find beautiful young girls?

The girls in the factory were simple and innocent. He could just easily mesmerize them with just a few words.

If he left Emma Corporation, those good days would disappear.

Now that he was trying to place her daughter in the company, Emma should have agreed to the term,

but this was the marketing director's position they were talking about. How could she herself not know of her niece's ability and personality?

The factory was sure to close down if the marketing department was led by her,

so no matter what, she would never agree to it.

Noah had heard of the situation from Zoey just now. Seeing Edward making such a scene, he said, "What's there to make a fuss about?"

Emma Corporation only hire people who have talent, and I am a clear example.

I know how to drive, so the Chairman asked me to become a driver.

I can fight, so she asked me to be a bodyguard.

Moreover, I'm handsome and elegant, romantic

yet graceful. Maybe I might even be the chairman's his son-in-law one day."

"Ahem—"

Everyone blushed the moment they heard what he had to say.

Noticing everyone's expression, Noah smiled embarrassingly.

"Don't get me wrong. I'm just giving an example."

Isabella was at a loss for words, this guy was way beyond help.

No one could help it, that's who he was.

He had to praise himself every time he speaks.

"Chairman, I think the solution for this is very simple." Noah said proudly.

"Isn't there a whole lot of clothes worth more than 100 million in our warehouse that we can't sell?

Send out a notice, anyone who can solve this problem will be the marketing director."

His words enlightened everyone.

Huh?

"Why didn't I think of such a simple thing

before?" Emma wondered
and then she smiled. "Good idea. Let's go
along with your plan. Director Chandon, I
guess you have no problem with that, right?"
Director Chandon, "..."

Chapter 126

Since the position was the target of many, why not set up a challenge

to test who had the ability to sell out the 100 million dollar worth of product? The winner would then take over the position.

Everyone in the company had an equal chance to compete for it, so why not?

Ordinary people wouldn't even began to think of handling such a big project,

and ordinary people would not dream of taking over Sherry Bell's position too.

Director Chandon was speechless.

Noah Wu's idea was too wicked.

Who would have the courage to take on the challenge so easily?

Although his daughter was an indeed an international student, her studies were all funded by Emma Charlotte personally.

Back then, her grades in the college entrance examination were a complete mess. It was thanks to Emma spending a lot of money that

she was able to attend a second-rated university.

Besides that, Emma had even funded her for her studies overseas.

Everything would seem simple on the surface, but how could a little girl like her handle such a huge task?

Director Chandon glared at Noah with hatred. It was said that a parent surely knows their children best,

but he was not willing to give up the position so easily. He shouted angrily "All right! I'm not afraid of you!"

This was a huge burden, normal people would never be able to shoulder it.

Since no one would take up the challenge, wouldn't the position still belong to her daughter in the end?

Seeing her brother who had agreed to it, Emma said, "That's settled then. Zoey, send out a recruitment notice. No matter who, as long as they have the ability to sell this batch of clothes, the position of marketing director will be theirs."

Zoey Zhou recorded everything down and went

to sent out the notice immediately.

Director Chandon's daughter, Kimberly Chandon, was returning to Danghae in two days. Seeing that everything was set, he left the Chairman's office indignantly.

Emma finally let out a sigh of relief after the annoying guy left.

If it weren't for the fact that he was her brother, she would have fired him a long time ago.

Sigh!

Life is so hard.

Although they were related by blood, there were principles that she do not wish to compromise.

After dealing with Director Chandon, Noah had nothing else to do so he went to the driver's lounge to relax and enjoy the treatment of an emperor.

Meanwhile, Emma had a meeting at noon to discuss about Isabella's plan to deal with Wyatt Corporation.

She was so ambitious that she wanted to annex Wyatt Corporation, to completely remove their name from the clothing industry.

Since it had nothing to do with him, Noah had his lunch with Victoria and then went back to the driver's lounge to sleep.

Ever since Jake Bell was taught the mental cultivation method, he had become obsessed with the world of martial arts

that he had completely forgotten about his original intention of coming to York Valley.

Sherry had to finish up a lot of paperwork, so she too had no time to accompany Noah.

Noah decided to sleep until he became bored of it.

In the evening, everyone had got off work, only the dispatcher was left there with him.

"Brother Wu, are you awake?"

Noah took a look at the time, "Oh my God!

Why didn't anyone wake me up?"

The dispatcher looked sullen and said, "You're sleeping. How dare I wake you up casually?"

When Noah arrived at the president's office, Isabella was sitting there, drinking some coffee.

"You're awake?"

He chuckled and replied, "Sorry, I've overslept.

Hey, what time do you get off work?"

"I got off work already, I was just waiting for you."

Isabella asked Wendy to call for him half an hour ago and the dispatcher informed her that he was sleeping.

Considering Noah had used up a lot of energy to treat her mother the past few days, she felt bad to wake him up.

The sky was already dark by the time Noah woke up, plus there was a hint of heaviness in the air.

Isabella put down her cup. "Let's go then!"

At the parking lot, Noah for once acted like a gentleman and opened the back door for Isabella, but...

"I have something to tell you!"

She hop into the passenger seat instead.

"It's already too late to go back for dinner today, why don't we find some place to have a meal?"

Noah was not very familiar with York Valley, so he thought about it for a while and asked, "Where should we go?"

"What would you like to eat, any preference for a type of cuisine?"

Isabella asked for his preference unexpectedly.

This made Noah sink into deep thought, "Don't tell me the president is also going to confess to me, just like Sherry did?"

Poor Isabella, Noah had mistaken her good intention of respecting his preference when it came to choosing dinner.

Noah took a deep breath and made his decision.

The tragedy from last time should not be repeated again.

"Why don't we go to the hawker stall we went for supper last time?"

His reply was weird.

"That hawker stall?"

How could Isabella know what he was up to?

She only saw Noah licking his lip like he was anticipating for something to happen.

"Okay, let's go there then."

Nothing had changed about the place, the same boss was still operating the stall.

However, something about the atmosphere smelled weird to Noah.

Both of them got off the car and he looked around.

"What are you looking for? Isn't there an empty table over there?" Isabella asked.

"Eh? Why don't I see the little girl who sold flowers last time?"

Damn—

Isabella finally understood his intention, this hooligan!

For the first time in her life, she acted like a man and kicked him.

It was at this moment, a man wearing a baseball cap suddenly stood up and reached into his clothes.

Noah immediately grabbed Isabella's ankle and pulled her so that their positions were switched.

Isabella lost her balance and accidentally fell into his arms.

"You—"

"Don't move!"

Noah suddenly looked serious and whispered

into her ear.

Isabella's body stiffened. Before she could react, Noah carried her and leave.

The posture he was carrying her made them look like a couple deeply in love. After he put her down, he placed his hand directly on her shoulder.

The man in the baseball cap sneakily turned around and left.

His hand was out of the clothes, but his pair of eagle-like eyes were fixed on them.

"What happened?"

Isabella's face was full of question marks. Was this guy trying to play a trick on her?

"Don't ask. We have to leave right away."

Noah stuffed her into the passenger seat, then quickly hop into the car himself and drove away from the bustling hawker stall.

The man in baseball cap was obviously stunned, he did not expect his prey to be so sensitive.

He signaled the other two people at another table and the three of them went into a black off-road vehicle parked at the roadside.

Two cars, one in the front and one at the back. Both cars drove away from the busy city.

Just as the men were about to lose track of the Maserati, it suddenly slowed down.

A flash of surprise appeared in the eyes of the man wearing the baseball cap, he was fast to step on the gas pedal so that they won't lose sight of the other car.

"What happened?"

Isabella, who was sitting in the passenger seat also felt that something was wrong. A hint of panic flashed across her beautiful eyes.

Noah drove the car to a relatively quiet place, then stepped on the brake and stopped the car.

"We're being targeted!"

His face was gloom as he took a look at the rear view mirror.

The black off-road vehicle roared over.

Their car window lowered and two men holding guns started firing continuously.

Noah pounced on Isabella and hurriedly lowered her seat. Both of them slipped and rolled over to the back seat.

He took the top while she was under him, they were very close together with no bit of space to spare.

They looked into each other's eyes and their breath felt connected.

Isabella suddenly felt a strong pressure against her chest.

Noah weighed more than 70 kilograms, his massive load was making it difficult for her to breathe.

As for Noah, Isabella's panic-stricken face in that instant had him stunned for a moment.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The off-road vehicle kept going on with the gun shots.

The bullets crashed through the window and penetrated the front row seats.

"What the heck, what's with those people shooting as soon as they show up? They are not giving us a chance."

Noah cursed secretly. If he had reacted a little slower, Isabella would have been dead.

"Don't move!" He shouted.

Noah held Isabella down with both hands just

as she was about to fight back, but she bit her lip and said awkwardly, "Your thing is poking me!"

"Ouch!"

Chapter 127

Good that it's painful!

Noah Wu tried to comfort Isabella Charlotte, "Hold on just a little longer."

Their posture was too inappropriate, Isabella's face soon turned red.

That place was swelling at an abnormal speed.

No matter how simple-minded a person was, they would at least know what was going on.

When Noah noticed her embarrassment, he felt even more awkward.

He always had very good self-restraint, but today was just not that day.

How could he not get excited when the beautiful Isabella was that close to him?

Her beautiful face looked as attractive as ever, like an angel from the heavens.

He had never admired a girl at such a close distance.

Her face was like a newly peeled egg, so soft and fragile that it might instantly break once

somebody touched it.

Swoosh...

Noah felt like he was about to drool.

Being able to be so close to such a beautiful flower was like a dream come true.

Indeed, there might be times where one might die because of the flower, but that was also something to be honored and happy for.

Unfortunately, now was not the right time. The three men with guns jumped down from their off-road vehicle

and approached the car cautiously.

Their footsteps were getting closer and closer, three pairs of cold ruthless eyes were fixed on the Maserati that was badly damaged.

Isabella's face was as red as a beetroot, mainly because of the embarrassment

but also of the danger coming for them. Not only was she powerless at this point,

she had no choice but to cooperate with Noah so that their situation would not be any more uncomfortable than it already was.

Fortunately, the usually glib and careless Noah did not take advantage of her because of the

situation.

Hearing the footsteps getting closer and closer, Noah held his breath and suddenly gave the door a hard kick.

Swoosh—

The car door of the back row got blown off and it managed to hit one of the assassin head-ons, the huge impact had crushed his ribs in an instant.

However, the force of impact did not diminish and the assassin was sent flying until he slammed onto the off-road vehicle.

Uh...

A stream of blood gushed out of the assassin's mouth and he died on the spot.

The remaining two obviously did not expect their target to be so strong. At the moment when they were in a daze, a figure rushed out of the Maserati.

"Swish! Swish! Swish!"

The tip of Noah's foot hit one of the assassin's wrist spot on.

Crack!

The assassin's joints were broken and his pistol flew towards the night sky.

There was no time to react,

Noah's other leg soared upwards swiftly and gave his lower jaw a hard kick.

Creak!

His chin was completely broken.

With his jaw completely squashed, the assassin's face was disfigured.

Noah's figure rushed into the sky like a beautiful dragon soaring through the night.

He reached out his hand and caught the falling pistol accurately.

He pointed the tip of the gun and pulled the trigger without any hesitation.

Pang!

The bullet passed through the assassin's forehead at high speed, creating a bloody hole.

He slowly toppled over before Noah.

Isabella witnessed the fight from inside the car, her big eyes could not hide her shock from what she had witnessed.

Although they were in a remote place, there

were still a few scattered street lamps.

Noah's action was so smooth, like the flowing water that it even made a great beauty, Isabella who was usually calm, staring at him in awe.

There was a trace of shock in her eyes, but also a hint of admiration for him.

He looked so slick and handsome!

Even she, the number one beauty of York Valley had to admit it.

Isabella was getting more surprises every second the fight continued.

Noah had killed two of the assassins in an instant, and his last target was the man in the baseball cap.

The man was terrified, he certainly did not expect that his opponent was that strong and was starting to regret taking on the job.

Seeing his two accomplices died instantly, the man in the baseball cap took the risk and pulled the trigger of his gun when Noah had his back facing him.

This was his only chance.

If the shot failed, there was only hell waiting for him.

However, the moment he fired the first shot, he lost the courage to fire the second shot.

His hands were shaking and his heart was trembling,

his forehead was full of sweat.

"Shoot! Why isn't it working?"

The gun in Noah's hand was aimed directly at his enemy's forehead.

Seeing that the other party's mind was about to collapse, Noah snorted coldly and said, "You want to use a gun to defeat me? You were not even born yet when I first held a gun!"

The man's sweat trickled down from his baseball cap to his chin,

and his hand which was holding the gun trembled violently.

They had seriously underestimated their target.

They initially refused to believe their employer words that there was a very powerful man in York Valley.

"He's faster than a bullet?"

No one believed what the employer said.

Looking at his companions who died tragically,

the man in baseball cap completely collapsed under Noah's intense pressure.

Plop!

His legs went limp and he fell onto his knees.

The gun fell to the ground.

"Don't... please... don't kill me."

When an assassin begs for mercy, that means his career as one was coming to an end.

Coward!

A trace of disdain flashed through Noah's eyes. He hated those who were self-righteous and supercilious.

In the beginning, they would think that they were very powerful and therefore act arrogantly, but when their lives were coming to an end, they would beg their opponents for mercy.

Have these people never thought of how others would feel when they were the ones getting shot at?

Assassins like them do not deserve mercy.

It's either to kill the target or commit suicide themselves!

This was the law of survival, no one could

change it.

Noah pressed the gun against the opponent's forehead and was about to pull the trigger when Isabella shouted.

"Wait a minute!"

Isabella got out of the car and rushed to Noah's side.

"Don't kill him!"

Noah looked at her. "Are you a Buddhist? You want to let him live?"

Isabella was completely composed and showed no trace of panic.

She slowly came to Noah's side.

"It doesn't make sense to kill him. It's better to let him go."

"Oh?"

Noah was surprised, but he quickly smiled and winked at her.

His smile was so evil.

Isabella rolled her eyes at him. If she didn't have to uphold her feminine image, she would definitely have pinched him at this moment.

When the man in baseball cap heard that they were not going to kill him, he quickly bowed

his head.

"Thank you, Miss Charlotte, thank you..."

"What, do you know her?"

Noah flicked the gun at his opponent's hat and sent it flying backward.

Under the dim light, the other party's panicked expression was revealed.

Since he knew Isabella, there was no way he was a hired assassin from overseas.

"I'll give you a chance to redeem yourself. Tell me, did Derrick Wyatt order you to do this?"

Noah's aggressive eyes were scary, the man gritted his teeth and said, "We are from the Ashkeep Club."

Ashkeep Club?

This was the second time Noah had heard of the name. It was said that Ashkeep Club was the largest underground force in York Valley.

He did not expect them to get involved.

Noah sneered.

"Don't think that I'm stupid. You're just using the Ashkeep Club's name to save your ass.

You think that I won't take action just because you're from the Ashkeep Club?"

What Ashkeep Club? I've long beaten them up black and blue!"

Pang!

Noah shot at the opponent's thigh and the man immediately growled in pain.

A pair of pleading eyes were looking sadly at Noah, he did not expect Noah to see through his intention.

The Ashkeep Club had a huge influence in York Valley. He thought that as long as he introduced himself as a member of the Ashkeep Club, the opponent would have some sense of fear in them. But who knew that this attracted their contempt instead?

The man's heart sank.

Noah did not bother to waste his time on such a small potato. He took out his mobile phone and made a phone call. "Charlotte, come to Redflag Road right away. I have a gift for you"

"..."

Isabella, who was standing next to Noah, suddenly got goosebumps.

If Charlotte Olympia were to come and take over the case, the assassin's fate would no doubt be much worse than William Jackson's?

Chapter 128

Upon her master's request, Charlotte Olympia rushed over as fast as she could.

Noah Wu patted her on the shoulder and said, "Take good care of him, make sure he doesn't feel left out."

Their Maserati was destroyed beyond recognition by the bullets.

Noah left the rest for Charlotte to handle and drove her car to bring Isabella Charlotte home.

With such a disciple as her, there was no need for him to do the dirty work.

The moment Charlotte heard that the man had dared to hurt her master, she signaled both of her subordinates,

"Tie him up!"

She ordered for someone to make a fire to roast the three assassins.

Noah started the engine and drove away. On the way home, he gave Isabella a bitter smile.

"In the past, they said that you would get into trouble if you had dinner with a beautiful

woman. I didn't believe it at first, but now I finally understand."

Isabella looked at him in disdain. What was this guy trying to say?

Thinking of the scene where he was on top of her made Isabella's beautiful face blush again.

She turned her head away guiltily and looked out of the window. It was better to focus on the scenery rather than entertaining him.

She remained silent throughout the whole trip, totally ignoring Noah.

She was staring out of the window with a reddened face. No one knew what she was thinking about.

After sending Isabella home, Noah was ready to turn around and leave

when she gave him a shout, "What are you going to do?"

Noah smiled and said, "Are you finally paying attention to me? Hey, tell me what were you thinking about the whole journey just now? Why was your face so red?"

Isabella glared at him and clenched her fists.

"How can I let that bastard Derrick go after all

the trouble that I had gone through because of him? I have to return his favor so that he won't forget. A man has to be brave to face his mistakes." Noah laughed mischievously.

"Don't worry, I'll be fine."

With that, he was gone and Isabella was left alone, all depressed by herself.

She bit her lip as the feeling of anger flashed across her composure. "Derrick Wyatt, you and your father went too far this time!" She cursed in her heart.

In the Wyatt family's villa, Daniel Wyatt was seen sitting on the sofa looking very nervous.

"Dad, can they settle it?"

Derrick was also nervously pacing back and forth with his hands clasped behind his back. For some unknown reason, he suddenly sneezed several times.

"Ah-choo! ah-choo!"

Madam Wyatt was watching TV outside and had no clue what the father and son duo were up to.

Derrick wiped his mouth with a tissue and his heart felt terribly uneasy.

"Dad, why don't make a visit to Lord Ashkeep?" Daniel finally spoke.

"Sitting here and nervously waiting for the result won't do us any good."

Derrick gave his son's suggestion a thought and agreed, "Let's go!"

The Ashkeep Club

was the biggest underground force in York Valley.

They had their hands in many fields, most of which were entertainment centers or clubs.

These included Gentlemen's Ocean, VIP Lounge Bar, Mademoiselle Club, Concubine Garden, and more...

Even the famous Royal Garden Nightclub was owned by them.

The Ashkeep Club dominated almost 40 percent of York Valley's highest-level entertainment venues, which also acted as their main source of revenue.

The club's social standing and development in York Valley today was all because of Lord Ashkeep.

He was only second to Lord Five,

but some speculate that Lord Ashkeep was the true underground king of York Valley.

Lord Five represented the past while he represented the future.

A man like Lord Five who had to bow down to someone else had no right to remain on the throne any longer.

People were only respecting him so that he would not lose his dignity.

In fact, Lord Ashkeep had been slowly but secretly taking over Lord Five's influence.

Rumour was it that Lord Ashkeep was only a young man in his early forties.

He had a gentle and civilized appearance, like a teacher.

No one would have expected that he was the famous underground king of York Valley.

There was only one person that was brave enough to go against Lord Five, and his name was Lord Ashkeep.

Derrick and his son had suffered losses when they seek for Lord Five's help last time and had been holding a grudge against him ever since.

They turned to Lord Ashkeep for help this time

in hopes that he would help them finish the job.

It was totally unexpected that Lord Five, the man who had once joined hands with them took a sudden turn and took Emma Charlotte's side instead.

They were not able to figure out a reason for his action,

so they blamed it all on Noah. They had suffered enough losses because of him and hated him so much

that spending two million dollars as a reward for his head meant nothing to them.

If they succeeded, Emma and her daughter would then be at their mercy.

Their hearts were full of revengeful intentions, and their minds kept repeating the same thought over and over again.

"Take them down! Take the mother and daughter down!"

However, when the Ashkeep Club took up the job and sent the assassin squad to deal with them, the father and son suddenly became uneasy.

They were doubtful that the man who had

single-handedly defeated 20 of their bodyguards would die that easily.

In order to ensure that Noah was really dead, they went to visit Lord Ashkeep late at night.

Lord Ashkeep was different from Lord Five. Lord Five was a martial arts practitioner while he was a scholar.

In the Ash Manor, a middle-aged man who looked like a teacher was diligently practicing his calligraphy.

The magnificent courtyard gave off a very elegant and calm vibe, one that suited a scholar.

It was bigger than Lord Five's whose courtyard gave out bloodlust everywhere.

It was the complete opposite of Lord Ashkeep's style.

Someone came in and reported, "My lord, Chairman Wyatt, and his son are here. They want to see you!"

Lord Ashkeep was focusing on his calligraphy, with a tall and exquisite woman standing beside him.

He was actually hiding a precious flower in his

glamorous home.

The woman was grinding the ink for Lord Ashkeep when he replied faintly, "Got it."

The woman next to him asked, "Lord Ashkeep, why haven't Garrick and the squad come back yet? Could it be that they met with something unfortunate?"

Lord Ashkeep took the towel and wiped his hands casually. "What could possibly happen to them? They were just dealing with some small brat, what could go wrong?"

"But I heard that this man is good at martial arts. Even 20 bodyguards of the Wyatt family were no match for him." The woman was still worried.

Lord Ashkeep smiled, "No matter how skilled one is, there is always something he cannot defeat. No matter how powerful that person is, how can he be faster than a bullet?"

Although Garrick is not the strongest in the Ashkeep Club, he has been in the assassin squad for many years. If he can't even handle such a small matter, he has lived his life in vain."

"But..."

The woman wanted to say something but stopped on second thought.

Lord Ashkeep threw away the towel and said, "Come on, let's go and meet Derrick. He's too petty to only pay two million dollars as the reward."

Derrick and his son waited anxiously in the hall for half an hour before Lord Ashkeep and the woman came out.

Both sides of the hall stood Ashkeep Club's finest fighters.

One of them was a man in black who wore an indifferent expression. His hands were hidden in his pocket as his whole body exuded a strange evil aura. He was positioned there as if he was eyeing every situation that took place in the hall.

The father and son quickly got up and asked, "Lord Ashkeep, how is the mission now?"

Lord Ashkeep laughed loudly. He was in a long robe made of coarse cloth, making him look like a real teacher.

"My, my, Derrick! You have surely seen much of the world. Why can't you keep calm about such a trivial matter?"

The other party is not some demigod with supernatural powers but a mere bodyguard. Are you afraid that we, the Ashkeep Club cannot handle him?"

Derrick's face was instantly filled with embarrassment, "No, no, no!

That's not what I mean. It's just that that boy is a bad omen, I cannot relax until I see him dead."

Daniel stood quietly beside his father, he knew his place among these men and did not dare to interrupt.

"I don't believe that is your true intention. Hahahaha..."

How could an empire be complete without beautiful women?"

He poked Derrick lightly and laughed. Derrick did not know whether to cry or laugh,

"Since you've known my intention, you didn't have to say it out loud, right?"

He truly wanted to own the largest commercial empire, so that was why he desperately wanted to annex Emma Corporation.

If this plan succeeded, Wyatt Corporation would become a large consortium with a

market value worth hundreds of billions.

"How awe-inspiring was that?"

By then, my riches could rival that of a country, and I'll be able to have 3,000 concubines in a row." Derrick thought satisfyingly.

As they were talking, someone rushed in and interrupted their conversation. "Lord Ashkeep! Bad news!"

Upon hearing this, Lord Ashkeep's expression changed and he shouted coldly, "What are you panicking for? Don't you see that there are guests here?"

The man said with fear, "Garrick... someone burnt his body and brought the ashes to us!"

Chapter 129

The poor Garrick clearly remembered that Isabella Charlotte had told Noah Wu not to kill him.

But Noah didn't break his promise, did he?

He promised not to kill him but he didn't mention anything about roasting him.

Moreover, it was the little enchantress who he was dealing with.

He couldn't do anything about being pranked by the little enchantress.

Garrick didn't die but was roasted into a complete mess.

He was smoked like a living roast whole lamb.

He confessed everything after everything that he had went through.

All his savings, roughly more than three million dollars, was transferred to her Master Noah's account.

"Are you kidding? You broke my Madam's car. Don't you think you need to compensate for it?" Charlotte said.

And this little amount of money was far from enough.

Did Garrick manage to come back alive after being roasted?

In the hall, everyone was stunned and stood up reflexively.

Especially Derrick Wyatt and his son, their faces were filled with terror.

"F*ck, he even dared to attack the Ashkeep Club?!" Derrick and Daniel Wyatt thought.

They suddenly felt desperate and depressed.

The other people around were also shocked, including a tall woman next to Lord Ashkeep, she frowned slightly.

Only Lord Ashkeep was slightly shocked but quickly regained his composure.

Garrick and the other two murdered disciples of the Ashkeep Club, were carried in at this moment.

Bleah!

The moment Derrick saw what had happened, he lost control on the spot.

He vomited all over the place.

The two killers died a terrible death, one of

them was killed with his sternum broken by the car door.

The other was kicked in the chin, the lower jaw was crushed beyond recognition, and he was also shot in the forehead.

The most disturbing one was Garrick. He was stripped naked and his hands and feet were tied to a thick trunk of a tree.

His body was smoked and covered in black soot. He was very weak, almost breathless.

It wasn't everything yet. The fact that the opponent dared to send these men back was even more infuriating.

What did he want to hint at?

How dare he so unscrupulously provoked the Ashkeep Club?

Wasn't this a smack right on Lord Ashkeep's face?

How dare he!

There was probably no one who dared to be so arrogant in York Valley.

Just now, Lord Ashkeep still did not take things seriously.

As soon as he finished his words, someone

smacked him in the face.

A hard smack!

Looking at the three members of the Assassin Squad, surprisingly, Lord Ashkeep did not get angry.

But his eyes became gloomy and cold, he looked terrifying.

"Lord Ashkeep, let me kill him!" a man said.

A young man next to him stepped forward.

He was 1.75 meters tall, with thick eyebrows and huge eyes.

He had a smart-looking short hair.

His eyes were wide-opened, his fists clenched, filled with rage.

Derrick and Daniel knew that this man was one of Lord Ashkeep's right-hand men.

He was the squad master of the Assassin Squad, Isaiah Fu.

It was under Isaiah's instructions that Garrick and the other two men went on the mission to kill Noah.

Isaiah had never expected that the three members he sent would end up that way.

"Crack!"

Isaiah clenched his fists so hard that they made a cracking sound.

He could no longer hold back his anger to fight.

But Lord Ashkeep didn't say anything.

Clad in black, he scanned his eyes around, and his face showed signs of disdain.

The hall was quiet, there was almost pin-drop silence.

It was making the people anxious.

Especially Derrick and his son. They were both drenched in sweat.

Beads of sweat were rolling down their forehead.

The reason that they went to Ashkeep Club was to help them vent their anger.

And remove Noah from the table.

Who would have known that the three killers they sent would end up defeated so gruesomely?

Derrick and Daniel couldn't help panicking, their worst speculation had come true.

Lord Ashkeep had underestimated this enemy.

Back when Daniel mentioned Noah to him, he paid no heed.

There was an old saying, that self-conceited troops are destined to fail, and the proud Lord Ashkeep had just been smacked right in the face.

Derrick and his son once witnessed Noah's capability. Even Lord Five's top general was defeated in just one move.

These three common assassins were certainly not his match.

Unfortunately, Lord Ashkeep refused to put aside his superiority and it was hard for Daniel to convince him.

If Daniel spoke too much, he would seem like he looked down on the Ashkeep Club.

However, the situation they were in was too embarrassing. The Wyatts were still in shock.

In contrast, Lord Ashkeep was calm. He raised his eyes and announced, "Whoever kills him will be rewarded!"

Isaiah Fu could not wait, he was the first to rush out the hall.

Outside the Ash Manor, the spotlights were lighting up hundreds of meters of ground, the

whole place looked like how it was during the daytime.

A black Escalade SUV, as large as a colossus, was parked at the entrance of the manor.

A young man, with a cigar in his hand, sat cross-legged on the roof of the car.

The night breeze blew and the moonlight was bright.

The young man was so careless, free, and unrestrained.

In such a night and such a place, how could someone be so arrogant?

He must have completely looked down on the dozens of guards at the gate of Ash Manor.

Isaiah rushed out and yelled, "Who are you? How dare you act so presumptuously in the Ash Manor?"

The young man took a puff of his cigar and unceremoniously glanced at Isaiah.

"Tell Lord Ashkeep to come out!" the young man replied.

"How dare you! A nameless young man giving orders to our Lord Ashkeep?"

Isaiah could not restrain his anger any longer,

especially after he witnessed the bodies of the three killers. He was determined to fight for his honor in front of Lord Ashkeep.

Without any hesitation, he jumped straight onto the roof of the car.

The young man sat there, not bothered at all.

Just as Isaiah was pouncing towards him, a slender figure dashed out from the car at a lightning speed.

Whiz—!

Something flashed in the darkness, and a dagger flew straight towards Isaiah's throat.

Isaiah dodged the dagger in a flash.

But the opponent was callous.

There was no room for mercy. Swoosh!
Swoosh!

Another two flying daggers aimed at Isaiah's vital parts from two different angles.

Clang! Clang!

Isaiah didn't dare to be arrogant. He was forced to take out his Three-Saber Army Spear to beat away the flying daggers.

The slender figure took the opportunity to make a move. With her high-pitched scream

and using her new skill, the figure slapped Isaiah in the chest.

Bang—

Isaiah was forced to take the slap in order to defend himself.

There was a loud noise, both of them separated immediately after the collision.

Isaiah stopped and glared, "Charlotte, is that you?"

Charlotte Olympia sneered, "Who else do you think it is?"

Since Isaiah was not gaining the upper hand in the exchanges just now, he flew into a rage.

"Ashkeep Club and Lord Five have never held any grudges against each other. What right do you have to cause trouble in the Ash Manor?" Isaiah asked.

Charlotte answered coldly, "I can cause trouble wherever I like. What does it have to do with you?"

"Isaiah, you're not a match for me. Get out of my way now and bring me Lord Ashkeep." Charlotte demanded.

"My master says, he wants to have a bite of

the roasted man at Ashkeep Club too, that's why I came." she continued.

"What the f*ck!" Isaiah swore.

He was surprised how a little girl like Charlotte could force him into such a difficult position. How did she achieve such great improvement in her strength? From whom did she receive such teachings?

He used to be a special-forces top soldier and was now apprenticed to Lord Ashkeep.

Although his level could not be compared with the linen outfit man beside Lord Five, he was still a well-known figure in the Ashkeep Club.

Since when did the difficulty raise in surviving the underground world?

The only reason that Lord Five was still so respected in York Valley even after he left the underground world was that there were many powerful men around him.

This included a secular disciple from the Shaolin Temple, whose ability was equally unfathomable.

Seeing Isaiah's face turn red in anger, Charlotte couldn't help but laugh and said, "If Lord Ashkeep won't come out, my master will enter

and slap him in the face."

"How dare you!"

Isaiah could not tolerate her words anymore.

"I don't care who Lord Five is. Since you're the one who invited your own death, don't blame me for what's coming up." Isaiah said.

Throwing the spear away, he took out two pistols from his waist after a slight jerk of his body.

Since he was a ruthless soldier, he would not lose easily no matter what weapon the opponent were using.

What's more, he was known as the dead shot who never failed.

Hands clenching hard on the pistols, his killing intent was made clear.

Chapter 130

It was well said by Lord Ashkeep that no matter how good a warrior's martial arts were, he would still be afraid of a butcher's knife.

And Isaiah Fu's skills was as formidable as such a knife!

In the face of the former King of Guns, who was capable of shooting accurately from far, with Charlotte Olympia's level, she had better prepare herself to face the worst.

When Charlotte saw the double guns in Isaiah's hands and felt the sharp breath of the King of Guns, she instinctively felt a sudden fear.

Although her master had taught her the Wu family's mental cultivation method, it was only a few days that she was able to practise it.

The practices in the past few days had only helped her to elevate her levels slightly.

The little success against him just now had filled her with confidence.

However, when she saw her opponent had two

guns, she couldn't help but feel a sense of uncertainty.

Seeing his master sitting on the roof of the car and smoking the cigar slowly, Charlotte braced herself and was fully focused.

With the flying daggers in hand, she preemptively struck first.

Unfortunately, no matter how fast the flying dagger was, it was only the king among cold weapons.

How could it compare with the modern technology weapons?

Lord Ashkeep claimed that he had never seen anyone who could dodge bullets.

Especially the bullet from Isaiah, the King of Guns.

His gun techniques were more than enough to kill his opponent dozens of times before the opponent could make his move.

However, Isaiah was not intending to kill Charlotte in one shot. He was confident that his bullet could hit any part of her at will.

As long as he could bring down Charlotte, he would then deal with the young man sitting on the roof of the car.

It could also be regarded as a way of saving Lord Ashkeep's prestige.

After all, killing Charlotte would bring Ashkeep Club against Lord Five, there was no going back, so Isaiah started a plan in his mind.

But first, he would give this crazy girl a lesson.

At the entrance of Ash Manor, under the bright light, two figures stood quietly.

Silence reigned.

The evening breeze moved the corners of their clothes, their silence and seriousness grew even heavier by the second.

In the hall, Lord Ashkeep picked up his teacup casually and took a sip unhurriedly.

The tea was steaming hot, a strong contrast to Lord Ashkeep's calmness.

In the hall, there were two rows, about twenty Ashkeep Club elites standing majestically.

No one was worried about Isaiah who had rushed out just now since nobody had ever managed to escape his bullet.

Never ever. And so it should work the same today.

Not unless Isaiah showed mercy.

Derrick Wyatt and Daniel Wyatt were sweating profusely. They sat there in fear, feeling uneasy.

They couldn't afford a second loss.

Seeing that Lord Ashkeep was behaving calmly, Derrick couldn't help looking outside from time to time.

Lord Ashkeep smiled and said, "Derrick, you don't trust Isaiah, the King of Guns?"

Derrick laughed awkwardly and said, "No, no, how could that be?"

"There are so many masters in the Ashkeep Club. Even if Noah has loads of courage, multiple heads and arms, he probably won't be able to leave here alive today." Derrick quickly added.

Lord Ashkeep smiled faintly. "If that's the case, what are you worried about?"

"It's understandable for young people to be prideful of their own abilities." Lord Ashkeep said.

He looked at one of his subordinates beside him and instructed, "Go! Tell Isaiah to leave Noah alive, and let the Wyatts deal with him in person."

It was Lord Ashkeep greatest respect to let the Wyatts deal with Noah themselves.

"Yes! Lord Ashkeep." the subordinates obeyed.

When the subordinate went out of the hall, Charlotte and Isaiah had already started a fight.

Both of them almost attacked at the same time.

The night was ignited by the flying daggers and bullets.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Charlotte's three flying daggers aimed at three vital parts of her opponent.

Between the eyebrows, throat, and heart.

Bang! Bang! —— Bang! Bang! ——

Isaiah's double guns were fired at the same time, covering both sides.

Four bullets were coming one after another.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Three of the bullets hit Charlotte Olympia's flying daggers.

Sparks flew out.

The fourth bullet broke through and went

straight to Charlotte's vital chest part.

Charlotte was panicked, the speed of the double guns was still faster than her flying daggers.

Although she had long heard that Isaiah's gun techniques were remarkable, she didn't expect him to be so trained.

Four shots were fired in succession, and among them three bullets knocked down her flying daggers and the last one almost took her life.

Charlotte was determined.

Concurrently, Noah Wu, who had been sitting on the roof of the car, frowned slightly.

Meh—

There was a flash of spark, like a meteor streaking across the sky.

The cigar in his hand popped up. Clang—

It hit right on the last bullet that was aiming at Charlotte.

Sparks flew in all directions, and bullets fell to the ground.

A figure descended from above and headed straight for Isaiah.

His opponent was so speedy and his techniques were so unique that it was impossible for Isaiah to defend.

Just as Isaiah raised his hand to protect himself, "Paa—Paa—"

His two guns were snatched away, and there was a crisp touch on his face.

Isaiah was full of anger from the embarrassment. He did not even have a chance to dodge.

When he was about to explode, he suddenly saw Noah, who was 1.8 meters tall and was less than 20 centimeters away from him. Noah was staring at Isaiah with hostility.

The stare had made Isaiah's imposing manner become inferior.

At that moment, Isaiah experienced a kind of fear that he had never experienced before.

This opponent was elusive. With his strength as the King of Guns, he didn't even manage to had a clear glimpse of the opponent's shadow before he was defeated.

Especially the cigarette end, with only a slight flick with fingers, it shot his bullet down.

It was terrifying to think about how incredible

that was.

Isaiah was trembling. He had completely lost the courage to fight.

The man's imposing manner was so strong that it made him wanted to bow and admire him.

Noah's eyes were fixed on Isaiah.

"Is that all that the King of Guns is capable of?" Noah teased.

With a flick of his wrist, the gun was aimed between Isaiah's brows.

"Why don't you let me teach you how to play with the guns today?" Noah said in a sarcastic tone.

After all, Isaiah was the soldier king. He was willing to admit defeat since he was not as good as Noah. What else is there to say?

He closed his eyes and surrendered, "Shoot me now!"

When the guards at the Ash Manor entrance saw Noah's intention to kill, they all nervously raised their guns and stared at him as if they were facing a formidable enemy.

Noah's contemptuous eyes glanced at the group of people coldly and disdainfully.

He was about to pull the trigger and a group of people came out in a hurry.

"Wait for a moment!"

Lord Ashkeep came out and said.

Dozens of fully armed gunmen ran over and quickly surrounded Noah and Charlotte.

Lord Ashkeep in his early forties, was keeping his left hand behind his back and was holding a string of beads in his right hand.

A linen long dress and a pair of plain black cloth shoes made him look like a teacher.

He was steady and calm.

"Lord Ashkeep!"

Isaiah shouted with embarrassment, and at the same time, he lowered his head, looking extremely respectful.

"Lord Ashkeep?" Noah asked in an unbelievable tone.

Noah was stunned when he saw this person.

How could the famous Lord Ashkeep turn out to look like this?

It was totally different from what he had imagined.

So what?

"Even if you are well-known, very much admired by thousands of people, powerful or the ruler of this region, you were the one who provoked me, and I have sworn to turn you into ashes.

It was unforgivable that you colluded with Derrick and his son to frame Emma Corporation. You even hired killers for assassination.

You've crossed my bottom line. I don't care who you are, whether Lord Five or Lord Ashkeep, I will seek revenge today." Noah thought to himself.

Noah's eyes were as sharp as a tiger's regardless of the numerous gunmen behind him and the killing intent lurking in all directions.

His eyes were fixed on Lord Ashkeep.

"Are you Lord Ashkeep?" Noah asked.

"Yes, I am Lord Ashkeep." Lord Ashkeep admitted.

"Let's do business!" Noah said.

"What business?" Lord Ashkeep asked.

"How about replacing the roasted men with you and your subordinate's death?"

Noah's gun suddenly turned to Lord Ashkeep's forehead.

Chapter 131

"How dare you!" Lord Ashkeep shouted.

Everyone from the Ashkeep Club was in a panic. How dare they attack Lord Ashkeep.

All the gunmen pulled the gun bolt and took a step forward. Their movements were neat and consistent, with a special sense of rhythm.

However, there was not much surprise shown on Lord Ashkeep's face.

His eyes stared at Noah Wu for a long time before he slowly said, "You are much better than I imagined."

"Young man, don't be so arrogant. Look around. If you kill me, do you think you can fly out of here safely?" Lord Ashkeeper asked.

There were at least a hundred gunmen around, who were elites trained by Isaiah Fu.

The current Assassin Squad was not as good as it used to be. In the past, they used sabers to compete.

People with less skills would die under the blade of others.

Now that they were more focused on practicing their gun techniques, martial arts techniques were no longer as important.

After all, not everyone could reach the level of climbing over eaves and vaulting over walls like the ancient masters used to!

Moreover, the improvement in practicing guns can be more visible and faster than that of martial arts.

With so many gunmen, even a mosquito could hardly fly out, let alone the two living people.

Noah sneered, "You're thinking too much, why would I need to fly?"

If he's not flying away...

If he's not flying away, how does he plan to leave?

Someone nearby sneered.

Noah said faintly, "I can kill you! And step on your body when I get out."

"....."

Lord Ashkeep pulled a long face and seemed unable to stay calm any longer.

At this moment, outside the Ash Manor, five or six more cars arrived.

More than a dozen car's headlights lit up and the cars lined up in a row.

The lights went out and the doors opened.

A large group of people rushed out of the car. Their leader was Brother Dong, who had helped William Jackson at the snack stand last time.

Brother Dong was also one of the squad masters in the Ashkeep Club. He was mainly responsible for the security work of those nightclubs.

Therefore, most of his men were equipped with weapons such as water pipes, iron sticks, knives, and so on.

Brother Dong, who was bare-handed, strode over with a knife in his hand.

"Let's see who is the one that acted presumptuously in the Ash Manor. Brothers, kill him!" Brother Dong said aloud.

"Emm!"

The group of people rushed over to see what was going on.

Lord Ashkeep had a gun pointed at his head. The Assassin Squad elites were ready to shoot as if that was their formidable enemy.

Charlotte Olympia, the little enchantress, was holding a flying dagger and calmly stood behind Noah Wu. Both of them stood back to back in order to prevent a sneak attack from behind.

When Brother Dong saw that scene, he immediately became speechless.

"There are even guns now, how helpful can knives be?" Brother Dong thought to himself.

Brother Dong wiped his sweat and stood aside in disgrace. He didn't know what to do.

On the other hand, Lord Ashkeep was very calm and said, "Young man, let's talk."

Noah smiled and waved his gun to signal him, "Go in!"

It was time to settle things with the Ashkeep Club.

When Lord Ashkeep saw Noah's gun, he smiled faintly and turned around naturally as if the gun pointed at his head never existed.

F*ck!

How could he be so pretentious?

Even Noah found it strange and wondered what ability he has to be so confident?

The hundred gunmen did not relax but moved following the footsteps of the three of them.

"Noah Wu, don't mess around!"

Someone shouted anxiously.

Charlotte was also worried about her master, but at this point, there was no turning back.

Worst comes to worst, Lord Five would turn hostile towards Lord Ashkeep.

In the hall, there were two bodies and Garrick in black lying on the ground.

Derrick Wyatt and his son were gone for a long time.

The place where the Wyatts sat had two puddles of unknown liquid left.

After such a big incident, the man in black remained indifferent and sat on the chair as if he had not heard anything.

It seemed that he didn't care about the battle tonight.

Noah's eyes swept around and drifted past the man.

He fixed his eyes on the spot beside the host seat in the middle of the hall. A tall woman with a stunning face was standing there.

She was dressed in pure white, with her hair was tied up in a ponytail.

Seeing that a large group of Ashkeep Club people had been forced back by two person only, she instantly widened her eyes.

Endless astonishment flashed across her beautiful eyes.

From her temperament, she seemed like a young lady from a well-educated family.

However, there was a faint hint of helplessness in her eyes.

Noah felt a little strange and asked, "Lord Ashkeep, this girl's looking good. Would don't you lent me this girl for a few days?"

"....."

This sudden sentence put the calm Lord Ashkeep on the verge of breaking down.

"What the hell? She's my female confidante.

And you want to borrow for a few days?" Lord Ashkeep thought.

To be honest, Noah was probably the only one in York Valley who dared to talk to him in this manner.

If it weren't for his excellent skills, where King

of Guns, Isaiah Fu was also defeated, Lord Ashkeep would have asked people to shoot him.

He would have been shot to death!

By that time let's see how arrogant you can be!

When Isaiah, Brother Dong, and the others heard what he said, they were all sweating.

It was unbelievable how powerful this guy was.

The tall woman approached and said, "Let go of Lord Ashkeep. I'll have a chat with you."

Eh?

Noah looked at her slim figure and stunning face then turned to Charlotte and said, "Well, Charlotte, bring her over. I want to have a good talk with her."

Lord Ashkeep was furious, "Enough!"

"How dare you touch my woman? Who do you think you are?"

"Don't you take me as an easygoing person!" Lord Ashkeep thought to himself.

"Young man, I suggest you to be less presumptuous." Lord Ashkeep advised.

"In York Valley, you're the first person who

dared to hold a gun against my head.

If it wasn't for me who viewed your talent as something worth cherishing, you would have died a hundred times." Lord Ashkeep said.

Hah!

He got angry speaking of this woman, how abnormal.

Wasn't he very good at taking things easy?

Noah had a plan in his mind. This lady must be the key to tonight's negotiation.

After Charlotte heard his master made fun of the lady, she reminded him in a low voice, "She is Lana Lin, one of the four beauties in York Valley. She has noble heritage but was accidentally driven to prostitution in the past.

She is good at music, chess, calligraphy, and arts. She is also Lord Ashkeep's female confidante."

"Ohh!"

Noah understood.

No wonder Lord Ashkeep lost control when he mentioned about borrowing this woman.

However, Charlotte's words attracted Noah's attention.

He looked at Lana a few more times and finally understood why he had that kind of weird feeling when he saw her.

That was why Lana looked more like a scholar instead of a girl from a respectable family, but she also looked like a prostitute.

That's the reason!

She's someone with a past!

I like it!

Noah threw a coquettish glance at Lana, whistled, and said, "Whew—Beauty, come over, and let's have a talk."

"Lord Ashkeep is such a b*stard, he sent people to kill me. What explanation do you have?"

"You..." Lord Ashkeep was getting more and more nervous, the beads in his hand were about to be crushed.

In the hall, everyone became nervous.

Those who were familiar with Lord Ashkeep would know that he was always calm, no one had ever seen him get angry.

But this guy was so reckless that he tried to flirt with Lana in public.

This was a big taboo for Lord Ashkeep!

Lana was calm when she saw how Noah behaved, in her opinion he must be a lecherous man.

"I am a person who values talent. As long as you are willing to join the Ashkeep Club, I promise you a life of glory and wealth. I can promise you the highest position." Lord Ashkeep said.

"It seems like a good offer but there's something I need to settle today," Noah replied.

Noah stared at Lord Ashkeep and said, "You can explain yourself. The killer you sent almost killed me and damaged a car. I heard that you had taken two million dollars for that."

"Ashkeep Club is so great! You even accepted this kind of business." Noah said in an ironic way.

"I'll offer you a few million dollars, why don't you guys help me kill a few people?"

"Ahem—"

Lord Ashkeep was embarrassed. He winked at Lana, and Lana immediately instructed someone to pick up a black safe.

Opening the safe, there was a total of two million dollars. The notes were brand new, and even had a smell of fresh ink.

"The money is here. Mr. Wu, you can take it anytime." Lana said.

Lana became more natural and graceful. She said, "If Mr. Wu is willing to join the Ashkeep Club, Lord Ashkeep would be very happy."

Noah cast a glance at Lord Ashkeep. Lord Ashkeep sat down calmly and held the beads in his hands.

This woman was so calm and Noah was unhappy about it. He glanced at Lana and had an idea in his mind.

Chapter 132

"Hahahaha..."

Noah Wu suddenly burst out laughing.

Lana Lin frowned and said, "Mr. Wu, what is in your mind? It takes a fight for people to get to know each other well.

After this incident, you and the Ashkeep Club have known each other. Stay here, it's better than being a bodyguard at Emma Corporation.

Lord Ashkeep is thirsty for talent. Mr. Wu, you will be regarded as a hero here.

Moreover, you will still be able to take care of Emma Corporation even after you joined the Ashkeep Club. And you will have Ashkeep Club backing Emma Corporation, isn't that even better?"

Lana was trying her best to persuade Noah to join the Ashkeep Club. With her beautiful appearance and clever words, very few people could refuse her.

Noah took a glance at Lord Ashkeep, then turned to Lana's moving figure, and said playfully, "The gate of Ashkeep Club isn't as

tempting as Miss Lin's boudoir. If it's an open boudoir, I'm willing to give it a try."

"You..."

No matter how eloquent Lana was, Noah was still teasing her. Her pretty face changed.

The only reason she was persuading him was that Lord Ashkeep is a man who values talent a lot.

But who would have thought that Noah would be so shameless?

Even Lord Ashkeep was angry. He had been enduring the humiliation and rudeness but this guy kept taking advantage and repeatedly challenge his bottom line.

Did he really think that there was no master in Ashkeep Club?

"Kill him!" Lord Ashkeep ordered.

Bang!

Lord Ashkeep smacked on the table heavily. Noah Wu's words obviously irritated him.

Beep, beep—

Outside the manor, a sharp horn was sounded urgently.

The car headlights were shot into the yard.

The members of the Ashkeep Club by the entrance were dazzled.

Everyone in the hall was stunned. Who was it, daring to acting so boldly in this situation?

Somebody had the courage to honk so loudly in front of Ash Manor and had the high beam headlights switched on.

"Who is it?"

someone rushed over and shouted.

More than a dozen people got out of the car, lined up, and stood proudly next to the car.

A man dressed in a linen outfit came out of the car in the middle. He opened the rear door respectfully.

"Lord Five, please!" the linen outfit man said politely.

Lord Five got out of the car unhurriedly with two stainless steel balls in his hands.

Lord Five pulled up the lower hem of his clothes and raised his eyebrows while he took a look at the plaque of Ash Manor.

Then he strode towards the gate.

"Who are you?" someone asked.

A group of the Ashkeep Club members came

over with guns and blocked the gate.

The linen outfit man's eyes widened and said, "Are you blind? You can't even recognize Lord Five?"

After that, he opened up a way and said, "Lord Five, please!"

Lord Five then resumed his pace and led his men into the hall.

Lord Five is here!

Lord Ashkeep frowned slightly. It was not the right time for Lord Five to show up at this time.

The gunmen, who were ready to take action, paused when they heard the noise outside.

Lord Five stormed in with rage, with only a dozen disciples behind him.

His first general followed closely, with a pair of gloomy eyes glaring at the crowd.

"Lord Ashkeep, what are you doing? Don't you have some respect for me?" Lord Five questioned.

Seeing Lord Five, Lord Ashkeep waved his hand to signal all his gunmen to retreat at the moment.

"Is Lord Five here to denounce me?" Lord

Ashkeep asked.

He was not moving, with no intention of getting up.

It was totally different from his usual style.

Lord Five snorted coldly and said, "Ashkeep Club has been unscrupulous and arrogant recently. You even dare to attack my people."

Charlotte Olympia walked over and shouted, "Godfather!"

Lord Five nodded lightly, walked toward Noah, and spoke, "Brother Noah, the Ashkeep Club is so lawless and has no morality of the martial arts world. I'm here to help you today!"

Lord Five was a loyal man. Noah couldn't agree more, "You came just at the right timing! Lord Ashkeep doesn't seem to be educated, he couldn't understand the principles."

"He took two million dollars to send three gunmen to kill me. He ruined one of my cars and I almost lost my life. But now, he planned to pay me two million dollars and ask me to go.

How is that a fair deal? Was his mathematics that bad?" Noah stated.

"Oh, he also tried to convince me to join the

Ashkeep Club. Promising some high position or so. What is he thinking? Is he the emperor? Isn't that bullsh*t?" he added.

Lord Ashkeep could no longer take it, there was no trace of calmness left on his face.

Especially when Noah mocked him, his face was pulled even longer.

If it weren't for the sake of Lord Five, he would have taken action long ago.

Since Lord Five was here, he had to show some respect. So, Lord Ashkeep said, "What else do you want?"

"It's simple. I'll shoot you a few times and if you survive that, I'll give you two million dollars." Noah replied.

Noah showed no weakness in facing the fight.

"If you're afraid of death, then you shall just let Young Miss Lin help warm up my feet," Noah added.

Damn it!

Lord Ashkeep was so angry that he threw the teacup in his hand.

His anger destroyed his image as a teacher in an instant.

"Kill him!" Lord Ashkeep ordered.

He was extremely exasperated and shouted at the man in black next to him.

The man in black raised his eyebrows, and anger burst out in all directions.

A boundless killing intent suddenly appeared in his eyes. The strange expression on his face was even more sinister.

Master, an absolute master!

He must be Lord Ashkeep's secret in maintaining his arrogance up until now.

"Noah, no one can save you today!" Lord Ashkeep yelled.

All of a sudden, Lord Ashkeep's face changed, his killing desire was revealed.

A gust of anger erupted and the man in black finally moved.

He pushed off with both his feet, and a series of intractable shadows appeared in the hall; they struck directly at Noah.

How could the linen outfit man allow that?

He forced himself to get close to his opponent, and at the same time, he struck out with both of his palms.

The opponent's right palm made a very strange hand gesture and hit the linen outfit man.

Bang—

The two men met face to face, and the linen outfit man was directly sent flying.

He flew in the air for around 20 meters before falling to the floor made out of blue stone of the manor.

Puff— Pfft—

The linen outfit man tried to endure the pain but still couldn't help spitting out a mouthful of blood.

He's really an expert, defeating his enemy with only one move.

It was obvious that he was trying to beat the dog before the lion, as a warning, before he taught everyone a lesson.

Lord Five was furious. "Let me fight you!" he said.

This opponent was very powerful, he sent his first general flying with just one move.

No wonder Lord Ashkeep had become more arrogant and supercilious over the years.

He had a master in martial arts around him.

It was shameful that the first general under his command couldn't withstand the attack.

That was a slap right in his face!

If the news spread, he would lose his place in the future.

Rumor had it that Lord Ashkeep was going to replace him.

Lord Five had long been in a bad mood because of that. Today, he took the opportunity to gauge his strength.

Lord Five was extremely angry, he pounced on the man in black like a leopard.

Noah wanted to stop him, but he felt that it was inappropriate.

After all, Lord Five needed the prestige. What's more, he also wanted to see how strong Lord Five was.

Therefore, Noah moved a little and calmed down again.

Boff! Boff! Boff!

There were many spectators in the hall of the Ash Manor.

In an instant, both of them had lashed out their attacks a dozen times. Lord Five's moves were

fierce; they were the Shaolin Temple's way of fighting.

The move of the man in black was feminine and erratic. He looked very weird as if he intended to show his weakness and yet showed no openings at all.

Noah was curious.

He felt that he had seen these moves but he couldn't remember at that moment.

But at this moment, the opponent once again made a strange hand gesture, and the right palm turned into a phantom.

A huge hand shadow slammed down. Boff!—

Lord Five was hit on the chest, his body froze for a second, then he was forced to take more than ten steps back.

Kapow!

A secular disciple from Shaolin Temple was defeated within 20 moves.

He was defeated by a strange hand movement of the opponent.

Noah was shocked at this sight, "This is the Hand of Heaven!"

"How could he know about the unique

technique in the Wu family's mental cultivation methods... the Hand of Heaven?" Noah pondered.

This time Noah was in real shock. Who on earth was he?

Could it be that he was going to fight people hailing from the same place as him?

Chapter 133

"Lord Five!" Noah Wu shouted.

"Godfather!" Charlotte Olympia shouted.

Noah and Charlotte rushed forward to help Lord Five at the same time.

Blood was gushing out from the corner of Lord Five's mouth but he tried to keep himself from falling down.

The great king of York Valley's underground world was defeated by his opponent in just a few moves. It was a great shame.

"I'm fine!" Lord Five said.

He held on stubbornly, and his sharp eyes were full of doubts and horror.

It seemed that he was suspecting something.

"Hand of Heaven! What you were using was Hand of Heaven!" Lord Five elaborated.

Ahem— Ahem—

Lord Five coughed violently and looked at his opponent unreconcilably.

The man's face darkened and he denied, "I

don't know what you're talking about."
How could he deny it?

Noah was also surprised. Hand of Heaven was one of the unique techniques of the Wu family's mental cultivation methods. Even he found it strange.

He started having doubts since he saw how this man had defeated the linen outfit man in one move.

And when he used it for the second time, the gesture he made with his hand had confirmed his guess.

However, he noticed that his gesture was a little different from the real Hand of Heaven. And that was precisely the reason Noah was unable to confirm at that moment.

Since he was using Hand of Heaven, why did he look like he was hiding something?

He even spent so much energy on making adjustments in this kungfu move.

Therefore, Noah made a bold speculation that he might not have learned the real Hand of Heaven.

In other words, what he had learned might be a fake one.

That's why his gesture looked awkward.

But no matter what, this person must have some connections with the Wu family.

Noah kept an eye on this person.

He had never expected that Ashkeep Club, a mere underground force in York Valley would hide such an extraordinary person.

It seemed that the Ashkeep Club was not as simple as he thought. There should be more important reasons for its existence.

Lord Five said with certainty, "It can't be wrong. It was Hand of Heaven that you were using!"

"You're the banished Wu disciple!" Lord Five added.

What he said made Lord Ashkeep turned to the man in black suspiciously.

The man shook his body violently and his weird face was full of murderous intent once again.

"You're talking way too much!" the man in black shouted.

His hands hidden in the sleeves slowly lifted up, his killing intent was very strong and obvious.

"Let me fight him!" Noah said.

Noah let go of Lord Five and said in a clear voice.

Lord Five grabbed Noah and tried to stop him, "Brother Noah, don't!"

Noah did not understand why he tried to stop him.

Lord Five said, "Today, we'll admit defeat. It's alright to lose. Forgive me for being blind, I didn't recognize that there is such a hidden master under Lord Ashkeep."

"Brother Noah, let's go!" Lord Five suggested.

"What? Let's go?" Noah smiled in disdain.

Haha——

Lord Ashkeep smiled and said, "Lord Five, do you think that Ash Manor is a place where you can come and go as you please?"

Noah answered, "Yea, why should we leave? Ashkeep Club still owes me an explanation."

Lord Five was anxious. The man in black had mastered the Wu family's unique Hand of Heaven technique.

You could be powerful but you wouldn't be able to fight him.

It would just be seeking death if they continued to fight.

Although Noah was Charlotte's master, Noah had never come across the unique skill of the Wu family.

When the man fought his linen outfit general, he only used very common styles.

How could Lord Five have expected it?

Moreover, when Noah taught Charlotte and Jake Bell the mental cultivation methods, he did not tell them about the origins of the methods.

And these two were merely at the initial stage of the Wu family's mental cultivation technique.

There were so many people carrying the Wu surname in the world. In addition to the orthodox Wu's branch, there were many other branches too.

If the man hadn't used Hand of Heaven, Lord Five wouldn't have recognized it too.

Lord Ashkeep had changed his gentle attitude, he completely tore up his elegant disguise as a scholar.

"Since you have come, don't go back so early.

Otherwise, people will think that I'm a bad host." Lord Ashkeep claimed.

Lord Five's face changed and asked, "You want to kill us?"

"Hahaha..."

Lord Ashkeep laughed and said, "So? There is a road to heaven but you refused to take it, and you come by the door to hell yourself.

I'm sorry. It'll be a bit of a hard time for you all.

I've learned well from you guys. My brothers can now make you guys into roast men dinner.

And Lord Five in York Valley will no longer exist."

Lord Ashkeep signaled with his hand and the gate of the manor slowly closed.

It was a stainless steel door, even machine gun wouldn't be able to get through.

As soon as the door was closed, the hall immediately became lifeless and gloomy.

Besides the unfathomable master in black, there were still more than a hundred gunmen there.

Even if they were good at martial arts and these gunmen swept around, the injured Lord

Five and his disciples could hardly escape. Lord Five did not expect that this opponent would be so vicious and would kill them all here.

"Brother Noah, take Charlotte with you. I'll have your back!" Lord Five told Noah.

Hahaha...

Lord Ashkeep laughed and said, "I'm afraid he can't leave. I wanted to spare his life but this kid was insatiable.

Since you guys have recognized the Hand of Heaven, I might as well ask him to send you guys off."

Tsk— Tsk— Tsk—

Noah shook his head.

"Hand of Heaven? Are you done pretending? It's now my turn!" Noah roared.

"It's still too early to tell who's the winner. Lord Ashkeep, where were we just now?

Ohh, Miss Lana! About lending her to me for a few days." Noah sneered.

Pfft—

Lord Ashkeep was almost hysterical at his response.

How dare this guy spoke so arrogantly when his death was approaching?

Lord Ashkeep had reached his limit!

Kill him!

He wanted to kill this man with his own hands.

"Kid, I'll reserve a place for you on my roasted man list!" Lord Ashkeep announced.

He had made a move and he no longer wanted to hide things.

Once again, he made a killing order to the black shirt man.

A black shadow flashed by, and a move of Hand of Heaven directly struck at Noah. It was a shocking move full of murderous intent.

The handprint, which was as big as a palm, suddenly turned into shadows.

It was as if a monstrous wave had instantly engulfed Noah.

Noah took a step forward and used his own body to shield Lord Five and the others.

Knowing that his opponent was using the same unique skills, he casually came up with a move.

That was an extremely simple move, similar to

the Buddha's finger.

His opponent's huge palm came crashing down on him with the force that could cover the sky.

The lights in the hall were suddenly turning dim and dark.

He didn't expect his opponent to be at such a high level. Noah sneered, and with a flick of his finger, a gust of wind hit the Laogong acupoint of the giant palm.

The strength of a Heaven Level martial artist was enough to turn some inner Qi into a tangible sword ray, which was invincible.

Chi—!

The phantom disappeared without delay.

His opponent's face changed greatly, he was shuddering in pain. The inner Qi in his body was instantly dispersed.

Before he could react, Noah's figure flashed. Kapow!

He hit the man in black directly with his palm on the chest.

The attack happened too quickly that it was almost impossible to defend.

It was like a flash of lightning, hitting the opponent's chest in a blink of an eye.

The man in black, who was very proud just now, ended up experiencing flight after being blown away by the impact.

The huge body flew straight out and slammed into a platform in front of the hall.

With a bang, the platform was smashed into pieces by a huge impact.

Wooden chips flew in the air like snowflakes.

He fell into the wood chips and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Puff...!

"You—"

His eyes were full of horror, and he couldn't believe what he had just experienced.

There was dead silence in the hall.

Everyone was completely stunned. All of them stared at the scene with their eyes wide open in disbelief.

The incomparably powerful man in black was unable to withstand a light blow from Noah.

Lord Five was completely dumbfounded. He was very surprised.

What bothered him even more was that he couldn't tell what method Noah had used.

How could he break the Hand of Heaven so easily?

All of this was unreal, like a dream.

"It's just a small trick. Could you please come up with a better disguise next time?" Noah rebuked.

Lord Ashkeep's face changed profoundly. He lost his calmness again.

The master whom the Ashkeep Club relied on had been defeated.

Seeing Noah walking quickly towards him, Lord Ashkeep broke out in a cold sweat on his forehead.

Chapter 134

Wyatt family Guosen had once said that a mountain was taller and stronger than a mountain and that there was always someone who was more powerful than him.

Noah Wu sighed with emotion, "Why can't I find an opponent in York Valley?"

"Nima, how lonely is invincible!"

In the hall, Noah Wu stood proudly with great momentum.

The group of gunmen had already been frightened and their hearts and lungs were torn apart.

They had seen what had happened just now. The man in black, who could beat the Lord Five to death with one move, had been defeated by Noah Wu.

How could they dare to look for trouble?

Fu Yichen, the King of Guns, and Brother Dong, the bald man, were all ashen-faced.

These Hall Chiefs, who usually flirted with each other endlessly, were now as

insignificant as ants and ants.

At this moment, Noah Wu was the only one who stood high above the masses and looked down on their defeated subordinates.

Zhao Charlotte looked at her master in a daze, and suddenly there was a kind of admiration that she had thrown herself into the ground.

Master was so powerful that it was possible for him to kill the Lord Five in a second.

It was no wonder that Lord Five wanted her to be Noah Wu's disciple. The little enchantress's heart was full of passion.

"With such an awesome master, who dares to provoke me?"

She really wanted to tell this news to Emilia Charlotte. Big sister, let's celebrate.

Noah Wu arrogantly looked at the crowd and approached the black-clothed man who couldn't stand on the ground.

The expression on Mr. Lord Ashkeep's face was particularly ugly. His hand holding the beads was shaking.

Lana Lin, who was next to her, frowned and was full of worries.

Noah Wu came to the man in black, snorted,

and stepped on him.

The arrogant opponent was right under his feet at this moment.

In particular, Lord Five, the men in coarse cloth and short clothes, were even angrier.

The depression of being humiliated and despised was swept away.

Noah Wu broke the opponent's Heaven-covering Hand and beat the man in black to the ground. The crowd raised their eyebrows and breathed heavily, and there was a passion in their hearts that was waiting to be exclaimed.

Noah Wu's face darkened and shouted coldly, "I'll give you a chance. If you answer one wrong word, I'll cripple you!"

"Tell me! Who are you?"

The black-robed man's face was full of pain, but he was extremely stubborn, and the cold aura from his body was still very strong.

Moreover, this person didn't look friendly, so he didn't look like a decent person.

That was why Noah Wu was curious.

Although the other party's Heaven-covering Hand was not orthodox, it was quite well-

practiced.

If it weren't for the fact that he was a member of the orthodox Noah family, no one would have been able to do anything to him.

Although Noah Wu had easily let go of his Heaven-covering Hand, in fact, the middle of it was very mysterious.

Without great strength, he would not be able to break through the other person's shadow.

Only when Noah Wu reached the Heaven Stage, could he see through the problem at a glance.

If it was an ordinary person, even if you knew the way to crack it, so what?

Before you could break his shadow, he had already been smashed into pieces.

Strength determined everything.

In the face of Noah Wu's questioning, the man in black lay prone on the ground and shouted, "Kill me if you dare! Don't talk nonsense."

"Do you think I dare not kill you?"

Noah Wu hated this kind of person the most. "Why don't you admit defeat if you can't beat him? Are you looking for trouble?"

When he was about to step down, Mr. Lord Ashkeep finally couldn't bear it. "Noah, everything is negotiable."

"Please show mercy, sir."

"Mercy?"

Noah Wu glanced at him and thought, "Isn't it too late to say that now?"

He no longer cared about Mr. Lord Ashkeep. He suddenly raised his inner Qi and stamped his foot hard on the ground.

This kick was like stepping on the bluestone floor in the hall.

"Crack—"

There was a creepy sound coming from the black-clothed man's Dantian.

A muffled sound was heard, and the whole Dantian was broken.

"Ah! Ah! Ah!"

In the hall, there was a scream of pain from the man in black.

Noah Wu stared at the woman, and there was a trace of helplessness on her beautiful face.

It was the smell of wind and dust that made people pity and worried.

It was a pity that such a beautiful woman was reduced to dust.

Noah Wu sighed in his heart.

At this time, Zhao Charlotte shouted, "Master, don't listen to her lies. She is selling her skills, but not her body."

"Huh?"

Noah Wu glanced at Mr. Lord Ashkeep and laughed. He walked over to put her hand on Lana Lin's shoulder and said, "In that case, I won't stand on ceremony."

"Mr. Lord Ashkeep, thank you for your help!"

puff! puff! puff! puff! puff! puff!

Seeing Noah Wu really walk away with Lana Lin in his arms, Mr. Lord Ashkeep vomited blood.

Chapter 135

They hadn't seen Zena for a few days, and they didn't know what she was busy with.

Zena nodded and looked a little cute.

"Sister Zoey didn't sleep either. She's still helping you wash your clothes."

After saying this, she looked at Lana Lin, an uninvited guest, with her eyes.

He seemed to be hostile.

What?

Wash clothes for me?

Noah Wu just slept here for a night, and he remembered that there were indeed a few clothes that had not been washed.

After entering the yard, Noah Wu came to the laundry room behind. Zoey was bending over to wash a few men's clothes.

Her body, which she had just taken a bath, gave off a fresh fragrance.

The loose collar was full and attractive when one looked at it.

Noah Wu leaned against the door and looked at this beautiful scenery.

S-

How could she be a little envious?

In the past few days, he had been treating Emma Charlotte every day. The two of them contacted each other at close range, which made Noah Wu embarrassed.

In the face of a woman like Emma Charlotte, it was indeed a very depressing thing that she couldn't change her mind.

At this moment, seeing Zoey's appearance, Zoey's figure was not bad, especially when she was wearing pajamas, which was quite eye-catching.

Noah Wu did not disturb her, but she felt it.

She looked up at Noah Wu, who was staring at her collar, and couldn't help but roll her eyes charmingly.

"Is it so beautiful?"

"Yes!" Noah Wu nodded seriously.

"Screw you! You damn pervert."

Zoey grabbed the soap and threw it at her, but she was easily dodged by Noah Wu.

"Aren't you going to take a shower? Take off your clothes and take a shower together."

Zoey rolled his eyes.

Noah Wu grinned and said, "What a good-for-nothing! Thank you, Secretary Zhou, for your love."

Noah Wu called Lana Lin into her room and went to the bathroom to take a bath.

Zena looked at this strange woman again, and then went back to the room with the doll in her arms.

Ten minutes later, Noah Wu came out of the bathroom wearing a pair of beach pants and a vest.

Zoey took the clothes in his hand. "What are you busy with these days? The house has been empty. Don't you waste money?"

Noah Wu was very helpless. She lit a cigarette and watched Zoey wash clothes.

"Chairman, you're in poor health. I've been treating her for a few days."

"Oh!"

Zoey understood. The last time the chairman was so angry that he fainted because of Wyatt

family Guosen, and it was Noah Wu who helped him to save him.

She became more and more fond of Noah Wu. Moreover, it seemed that the mystery of Noah Wu could never be solved.

This time, it was Noah Wu who found out that Wyatt family's Group was playing tricks.

Of course, she did not know that Noah Wu and Isabella Charlotte met the killer tonight.

When Zoey was helping Noah Wu wash clothes, Noah Wu had been chatting with her.

"Kelvin James didn't bother you, did he?"

Zoey shook his head. "I guess he was scared out of his wits a long time ago."

"Hey, why don't you go to sleep?"

"I'll keep you company!" Noah Wu looked at Zoey with a smile and left.

It seemed that Zoey did not find his sly eyes this time. "No, I'll finish it soon. You go to sleep!"

Such a good opportunity, of course, Noah Wu would not leave.

"It doesn't matter. Anyway, I'm also a night cat. I slept too early, so I'm tossing and turning on

the bed."

Hearing Noah Wu's words, Zoey stopped urging him.

However, Noah Wu soon found a topic to talk about. "Hey, is the teacher across from you here?"

"They're coming. They've moved in the next day."

"Pretty, don't you?"

Zoey frowned and said, "I'm not sure about this. Why don't you go in and have a look?"

Eh?

"I don't think it's a good idea."

Noah Wu smiled awkwardly. Zoey rolled his eyes at him. He was such a handsome man, but why was he so lascivious?

Chapter 136

The two of them forgot their embarrassment in Ash Manor House for a moment and immediately went downstairs to welcome them.

"Open the door!"

Wyatt family Guosen and his son were suddenly in high spirits. They opened the door to welcome Brother Dong.

As the squad master of the Lord Ashkeep Cloud Society, Brother Dong certainly had a lot of weight.

It was already a great honor for the Ashkeep Club to send Brother Dong to send a message to him.

Wyatt family Guosen strode forward and Brother Dong sized up the father and son.

So happy?

He was in a good mood.

As long as he was happy.

Wyatt family Guosen was quite enthusiastic.
"Brother Dong, please, please come in!"

Wyatt family Tianyu immediately came over to offer his respect. Brother Dong stretched out his hand to stop them and followed them to the second floor without saying a word.

"Brothers, don't mention it. Don't mention it."

Wyatt family Tianyu took a few cigarettes and gave each of them two packets.

Brother Dong went to the second floor and sat down on the sofa.

Wyatt family Guosen personally poured tea and then sat down with her.

"Brother Dong, what's the matter? Have you settled the matter?"

"It's a piece of cake!"

Mr. Lord Ashkeep's woman was taken away by Qin Haodong.

It seemed that Wyatt family Guosen and his son still didn't know the situation. Brother Dong took a drag on his cigarette, wondering how to say this.

Could he say something had happened to the Ashkeep Club?

Could he say that the Ashkeep Club was kneeling?

The Ashkeep Club was the boss of York Valley's underground forces, which was very important in many people's hearts.

For rich people like Wyatt family Guosang, when it was inconvenient for them to show up in person, they would ask the Ashkeep Club to settle them down.

"Mr. Lord Ashkeep said that he wanted you to pay 20 million yuan."

As soon as Brother Dong spoke, the cup in Wyatt family Guosen's hand fell to the ground.

She looked at Brother Dong in a daze and was speechless for a moment.

"Didn't I pay two million?"

Why would he ask for another 20 million yuan?
Blackmail?

"You want to play this trick with me?"

Wyatt family Tianyu came up from downstairs and was about to greet him when he found that the atmosphere in the living room was not right.

"What's wrong?"

Brother Dong flicked the ash and said, "I'm here to inform you and not to give it to you."

Also, from now on, you and your father will officially enter the blacklist of the Ashkeep Club."

"Hey, wait."

Wyatt family Tianyu did not understand, "Brother Dong, what do you mean?"

"It doesn't mean anything. You let the Ashkeep Club provoke people who shouldn't be provoked."

"Shouldn't you be the ones to bear the loss?"

"Huh?"

Wyatt family Tianyu was shocked. "Are you saying that Qin Haodong isn't dead?"

Brother Dong snorted coldly and didn't say anything. He just sat there and smoked.

Mr. Lord Ashkeep asked him to come over and ask for ten million yuan. With one more car, Brother Dong directly raised the price by twenty million yuan.

Seeing that Wyatt family Guosen and his son seemed to be unwilling, he said, "To tell you the truth, do you think this money is for the Ashkeep Club?"

"Master Lord Ashkeep is cleaning your butts."

"The money will be paid to the one surnamed Qin."

Brother Dong said coldly, "If it weren't for the fact that we have some relationship, I wouldn't have been bothered to tell you."

"What?" Wyatt family Guosen and his son were completely stunned.

"Isn't there a trump card in Mr. Lord Ashkeep's hands? Why can't he beat Qin Haodong?"

It seemed that it was the right choice for them to leave in advance. When they saw the King of Guns, Fu Wangliu, was defeated by Noah Wu, they were so scared that they hurried to escape from the back door.

Wyatt family Guosen could no longer hold on. "What should we do?"

Brother Dong said unhappily, "How would I know what you're going to do? Let alone you, even if it's Mr. Lord Ashkeep, he'll have to come to apologize in person tomorrow."

"Take care of yourselves!" Su Mo said coldly as he looked at the two of them.

The father and son felt a chill run down their spines.

If her father-in-law didn't die, Lu Yan wouldn't

be able to do that.

Qin Haodong had made Wyatt family's Group suffer heavy losses over and over again. He had been looking for someone to kill him many times.

As a result, they were all killed by him.

Just now, she thought that Brother Dong was here to inform her of his good news.

The father and son were happy.

Seeing Brother Dong's unhappy expression, Wyatt family Guosen took a pen and wrote a check. Then he wrote down 20 million yuan and handed it to Brother Dong.

Brother Dong took a look at it in his hand and went away.

First, he needed to compensate them according to the instructions of the Lord Ashkeep, and then how to deal with the rest of the things.

At this moment, it was already past 12 o'clock. Brother Dong still had to go to the 4S shop to buy the car.

Tomorrow morning, he would send her to the Emma Corporation to apologize to her.

When Wyatt family Guosen and his son saw

Brother Dong leave, they both fell to the ground and became in a state of utter stupefaction.

"It's over. It's all over. It's all over now."

Chapter 137

It was really a painful night.

Wyatt family Guosen and his son sat down at dawn, but they didn't have a plan.

They had already thought of a way they could come up with, and they had hired a killer to kill Noah Wu.

But now these things were not done well. Instead, they were left in the hands of others over and over again.

When it was finally dawn, Wyatt family Guosen said to his son, "It's none of your business. You go abroad first, and then we will transfer our assets abroad."

Before he finished speaking, the landline in the living room rang.

"T-t-t-t-t-t-t-t-t"

Wyatt family Tianyu answered the phone. On the other end of the phone came the anxious voice of the Manager of the purchasing department. "Chairman, something serious has happened."

It was early in the morning. Wyatt family Tianyu suddenly heard her shouting on the phone, and he was shocked.

"I'm Wyatt family Tianyu. Tell me."

"Director, the Jackson family suddenly cut off our supply and refused to provide us with cloth. We have a lot of orders to produce. If we don't have their cloth, we will have to stop production."

"What?"

Wyatt family Tianyu was exasperated. "What does the Jackson family mean?"

The purchasing officer said with frustration, "I don't know. They didn't answer the phone and directly interrupted our contact."

Wyatt family Tianyu shouted on the phone, "I don't care what method you use, but make it clear to me immediately."

"This matter can't be settled. You, the manager, don't do it anymore."

After hanging up the phone, Wyatt family Tianyu immediately reported it to his father.

"Dad, the Jackson family suddenly interrupted our fabric supply. What's going on?"

Wyatt family Guosen closed his eyes and said nothing.

"Wyatt family's Group has always had a good relationship with the Jackson family. Why did they suddenly cut off my supply?"

Wyatt family Tianyu could not figure it out.

The father and son sat in the living room. When Mrs. Wyatt family came out to ask them to have breakfast, Wyatt family Guosen had no appetite at all.

He didn't go to the company today. Wyatt family Guosen went back to the bedroom and was about to lie down.

The company called again. "Chairman, the tax department came to check on the tax and asked you to come personally."

Wyatt family Guosen wanted to die. It was early in the morning. How could he not let others live?

As soon as the sun rose, the news of the Jackson family cutting off his cloth came out.

It was only half past eight when the tax department arrived.

The more Wyatt family Guosen thought about it, the more strange it was.

Wyatt family Tianyu also felt that there was something wrong. By right, the Emma Corporation was not so capable.

Even Qin Haodong, a martial artist, didn't have the ability to do that.

Who didn't know that his father had a good relationship with the leaders? They dared to investigate Wyatt family's Group in public. There was something wrong with this.

He asked his father if he wanted to go to see Mayor Hanford.

After a night, Wyatt family Guosen was haggard.

When he was about to discuss with his son, the phone rang again.

This time, it was a call from the personnel department. The personnel director reported to him, and four supervisors submitted their resignation reports at the same time.

"What the f*ck!"

"What's wrong with you today? How could you shoot all kinds of arrows at the same time?"

Wyatt family Guosen looked terrible.

When there was an accident in the purchase,

the fabric supply was interrupted.

The tax department was checking the accounts.

Several superiors of important departments applied to resign at the same time. They were going crazy.

"Let's go to the company to have a look!"

Wyatt family Guosen had to change his clothes. When he was about to go downstairs, the phone rang again.

"Chairman, the stock market has dropped sharply, and our stock market has fallen sharply by ten points."

Wyatt family Guosen couldn't bear it anymore. His body shook a few times and he fell down limply.

"Chairman, Chairman."

"Dad!"

"Woo—Woo—Woo—"

An ambulance rushed Wyatt family Guosen to the hospital. When he woke up, the first thing he said was to ask his son, "How is the situation?"

Wyatt family Tianyu shook his head. Today

was a terrible day for the Wyatt family's Group. What's more, he didn't dare to tell his father about the worst news.

The tax department had found out the evidence of the tax evasion of Wyatt family's Group. Wyatt family Tianyu asked someone to make some money, but the other party did not care about it at all.

Then, a few other department managers applied to resign.

Due to the lack of fabric supply, the factory went into a pause.

The stock price dropped sharply, and there were all kinds of rumors.

Some people on the Internet said that Wyatt family's Group suspected that it was made up and directly blamed the matter of that day on Wyatt family's Group.

That was the reason why Wyatt family's company's fortune-gathering stock dropped dramatically.

For this genius, Wyatt family Guosen and his son, it was the darkest day.

But for Emma Charlotte, today was a very good day.

When they got up early in the morning, someone outside shouted that Mr. Lord Ashkeep was coming.

Emma Charlotte was stunned when she heard that Mr. Lord Ashkeep was coming.

"What is he doing here?"

One was a famous entrepreneur of Jianghuai, and the other was the boss of York Valley's underground forces. It was impossible for them to get together.

Emma Charlotte was a little surprised by the arrival of Mr. Lord Ashkeep.

When she came out, she saw that Mr. Lord Ashkeep and his men greeted her politely.

"Chairman Chen, are you ready to go to work?"

The smile on Mr. Lord Ashkeep's face made Emma Charlotte feel very awkward.

Mr. Lord Ashkeep said, "Where is Mr. Qin? I've sent him a car."

Only then did Emma Charlotte notice the brand-new Maserati behind Mr. Lord Ashkeep.

Isn't this her daughter's car?

How could it be in their hands?

In order not to let her mother worry, Isabella

Charlotte did not tell her what happened last night.

Emma Charlotte took a closer look and realized that something was wrong.

This was a new car, and it didn't even tear open the package in its position.

Emma Charlotte's face was full of suspicion. "You mean Noah Wu? He's not here."

When Mr. Lord Ashkeep heard that Noah Wu was not around, he felt a little disappointed.

"This bastard can't take Lana Lin to KFC, can he?"

If that was the case, then Lord Ashkeep was going to kill him.

When Isabella Charlotte came out and saw the scene at the door, she was also very surprised.

Mr. Lord Ashkeep handed over a bank card with a deposit of ten million yuan to Mr. Qin.

"This is a compensation for Mr. Qin. Mr. Chen, please give it to him."

Isabella Charlotte understood in her heart. Last night, when Noah Wu went to the Ashkeep Club, the Ashkeep Club was in trouble again.

"If not, how could Lord Ashkeep be so respectful?"

He went to see the Lord Five. The Lord Five had pledged allegiance to him.

When he went to see Lord Ashkeep, he bowed his head.

Isabella Charlotte could not explain the shock in her heart.

Even Jake Bell was willing to be his disciple. Why couldn't this guy do anything?

When he heard that Noah Wu was not here, he didn't want to stay.

He left the car, the bank card, and then left with his men.

Emma Charlotte looked at her daughter. "What's going on?"

Isabella Charlotte told her mother the truth about what happened last night, and Emma Charlotte was so scared that her face turned pale.

"Damned Wyatt family Guosen. He's going too far."

Isabella Charlotte saw that her mother was angry, so she came over and persuaded,

"Mom, don't worry. I have discussed with Director Sherry last night. Director Sherry has already said hello to the relevant departments. Wyatt family Guosen and his son probably won't have enough time to cry today."

"What's going on? Why am I all kept in the dark?"

When Emma Charlotte and her daughter returned to the guest room, Isabella Charlotte said solemnly, "Last night, I asked someone to spread the news. If there is no accident, the stock price of Wyatt family's Group will inevitably drop sharply. I want to buy Wyatt family's Group and push Emma Corporation to another higher level."

Emma Charlotte shook her head. "Stupid child, do you know why I don't want to continue to be big? Mom doesn't want to be this one."

"In fact, if we want to surpass Wyatt family's Group, we only need to spend two to three years. But considering other factors, I decided to let Wyatt family's Group win the limelight. We are ranked second in the industry, so that there will be a safe shelter."

Hearing her mother's words, Isabella Charlotte said, "I'm afraid it's too late."

"Even if I don't do anything, Noah Wu will not let them go."

Emma Charlotte sighed faintly. She knew that things had come to this point, and there was no way to reverse it.

Especially the father and son of Wyatt family Guosen bought a murderer. Damn it!

Since he had done it, he would not let it go. He would not stop until he completely destroyed the Wyatt family Family and bought it.

Emma Charlotte also made up her mind.

By the way, where is Noah Wu? Where is he?

Quickly get him back.

Chapter 138

A ring of cell phone ringing awakened Noah Wu. He yawned and stretched out his hand from under the quilt to pick up the phone.

"Hey! What are you doing? Why don't you let me sleep early in the morning?"

Isabella Charlotte asked, "Where are you?"

"Have you missed me for a long time, president?"

"Come to the company right away." Isabella Charlotte hung up the phone. Last night, when he went out, he worried about her for a long time.

She didn't expect that he would give her such a big surprise early this morning.

Isabella Charlotte's mood was not calm at the moment, and she urgently needed to see Noah Wu and ask her what had happened.

Holding the ten-million-yuan bank card given by Mr. Lord Ashkeep, Isabella Charlotte fell into deep thought.

Noah Wu sat up and saw Lana Lin on the sofa.

Lana Lin had already got up early, holding a book and reading it.

He didn't say a word, nor did he disturb Noah Wu.

"Why are you still here?"

Noah Wu was very strange. "Can this woman really run away?"

Why didn't she run?

"Stay there quietly. Do you think this is your own home?"

Lana Lin glanced at him and said, "Let's put breakfast on the table."

"....."

No way!

Noah Wu jumped up from the bed.

"What the f*ck!"

Under the beach pants, that guy's tone was very high.

Noah Wu really wanted to slap him when he made a fool of himself in front of a woman.

But...

He held it back again.

After all, this was his happiness for the rest of

his life.

If a man didn't have it, what was the point of his life?

So, Noah Wu jumped up and sat down again.

"As a man, you should pay attention to your image when you get up in the morning."

Of course, Noah Wu was not willing to show off her capital in front of Lana Lin. After all, she was a woman who was very young.

What if she fell in love with him?

Sitting on the sofa reading a book, Lana Lin didn't seem to see anything, but her face turned red.

Noah Wu pointed awkwardly to the outside and said, "Well, you can go out first."

He was very energetic this morning and seemed to have lasted for a long time.

Noah Wu had no choice but to ask Lana Lin to avoid it. Lana Lin put down the book, stood up and walked away gracefully.

After calming down, Noah Wu got up and changed clothes, then went out to wash his face and brush his teeth.

When he was done with all this, he found that

the others had already gone out.

Noah Wu went back to the room and found that Lana Lin sat on the sofa again.

This woman didn't seem to be very willing to go out and walk around. She liked to stay in the room.

If it hadn't been for her identity, no one would have believed that she was a woman of her own.

However, Zhao Charlotte said that she was selling her skills rather than her own body.

It was estimated that he would be discovered by Lord Ashkeep later and be regarded as a beauty hiding in a gold house.

In fact, if it weren't for Noah Wu, other people might not be able to see her helplessness.

Noah Wu also did not expect that he would go out to buy breakfast for himself.

Oh, she went out at about six o'clock in the morning.

"Do you think she's going to the bathroom?"

Seeing the breakfast on the table, Noah Wu was not polite at all. He quickly ate all the dumplings and porridge.

Lana Lin glanced at him as she read a book. When she saw that Noah Wu had finished eating, she felt a little surprised.

"He didn't even guard against me at all. Isn't he afraid that I'll drug him?"

Noah Wu took the mobile phone and the cigarette and said, "I'm going to the company. You can go wherever you like."

It seemed that Lana Lin didn't hear it. She sat quietly and continued to read her books.

Outside the window, Noah Wu drove away, and Lana Lin stood up.

He went to rummage through the bed, wardrobe, and even under the bed.

She wanted to find some valuable and meaningful things, even if it was just a piece of calligraphy.

However, she was soon disappointed.

In Noah Wu's room, apart from a few pieces of clothes, there seemed to be nothing she wanted.

Everything in the room was bought recently, including his clothes.

When Lana Lin returned to the sofa, she was a

little overwhelmed.

How could this be?

Noah Wu had just arrived at the gate of the company, but Mr. Lord Ashkeep was here.

He got out of a black Mercedes and said, "Mr. Qin, Mr. Qin, please wait."

Of course, Noah Wu knew what he wanted to do. She stopped and took out a cigarette and put it in her mouth.

Mr. Lord Ashkeep came up and said, "Mr. Qin, we have handed over the car and the bank card of ten million yuan to Miss Charlotte."

Speaking of this, he paused.

Noah Wu snorted and pretended to be dumb.

Seeing that he did not mention Lana Lin's whereabouts, Mr. Lord Ashkeep said awkwardly, "We have ordered more than a dozen important employees to resign from Wyatt family's Group. And..."

Noah Wu interrupted him and said, "A few employees resign, do you have the nerve to claim credit and ask for reward?"

"I want the Wyatt family Guosang's family to be destroyed!"

Mr. Lord Ashkeep shivered and wiped his sweat secretly.

"This guy himself doesn't want to make a move. He wants to be a scapegoat for the Ashkeep Club."

With the strength of the Ashkeep Club, it was not easy to kill Wyatt family Guosen.

However, he was afraid that it would not be so easy to deal with the aftermath of killing Wyatt family Guosen.

After all, Wyatt family Guosen was a well-known person in Jiang City. Once something happened to him, the higher-ups would definitely investigate it.

Mr. Lord Ashkeep didn't want to be severely beaten because of this, and his foundation was completely ruined.

For people like Wyatt family Guosen, when many things were not fair or inconvenient to show up, they had to rely on the underground forces like Mr. Lord Ashkeep.

Therefore, Mr. Lord Ashkeep had a place in Jiang Huaiyong.

Noah Wu said yesterday, "I don't want to die, I don't want to live."

He would be half dead.

It seemed that he really wanted to make Wyatt family Guosen and his son half-dead, so Noah Wu was willing to give up.

"You can't do it. You can't see Lana Lin in your life."

Noah Wu said a word and went in without looking back.

That was the embarrassment in Mr. Lord Ashkeep's heart!

He clenched his fists in anger. For Lana Lin, he had been struggling for the whole night.

Eventually, he decided to bow to Noah Wu.

There was no other way. This guy was too fierce.

And the Lord Five was backing him up.

Moreover, he also heard that he had a friendship with the Bell family in Heaven Capital.

Fu Secular, who was standing next to Mr. Lord Ashkeep, was depressed when he received a phone call from Mr. Lord Ashkeep. "Mr. Lord Ashkeep, Miss Lin's phone number."

Hearing that it was Lana Lin's phone call, Mr.

Lord Ashkeep was delighted.

Lana Lin called him, indicating that she was not restricted by her freedom at least.

Mr. Lord Ashkeep answered the phone.
"Ruolan..."

"Master Lord Ashkeep, don't worry. Qin Haodong didn't do anything to me."

"Send someone to bring me some clothes."

Art of delivering clothes?

"Why do I need to deliver clothes?"

Mr. Lord Ashkeep hurriedly asked, "What's going on?"

Lana Lin said, "I want to stay with him for a few days to find out his background."

"This is too dangerous!"

Mr. Lord Ashkeep was anxious. As long as he thought of Noah Wu's sly look, he had all kinds of feelings in his heart.

But Lana Lin was calm. "He's been faking everything. Since last night, he hasn't been looking at me. I can even feel the disgust in his eyes."

Hatred?

"Lana Lin is so beautiful. How dare she

disgust me?"

"What a pervert!"

After hearing Lana Lin's words, Mr. Lord Ashkeep still felt a little uneasy. "So you decide to stay?"

Lana Lin nodded and said, "That's all I can do. Lord Ashkeep, take care."

"Take care!"

After hanging up the phone, Lord Ashkeep felt more heavy in his heart.

After a long while, he ordered, "Send Miss Ruolan luggage."

Chapter 139

"President, I'm coming!"

Noah Wu stepped into Isabella Charlotte's office, and Isabella Charlotte was thinking about something with the bank card in her hand.

There was a handwritten password on the card.

Seeing Noah Wu coming in, Isabella Charlotte looked up and said, "You are coming! This is the bank card sent by Mr. Lord Ashkeep early this morning."

Without hesitation, Noah Wu took it and put it directly into her pocket.

"I just ran into him."

"Oh?"

"Tell me what's going on. I've already started the encirclement of Wyatt family's Group."

Isabella Charlotte was ready to discuss with Noah Wu.

Wendy came in to pour tea, and the two of them sat down on the sofa and talked slowly.

Noah Wu told Isabella Charlotte about what happened last night, "I wanted to kill them directly, but after thinking about it carefully, it's not good."

Isabella Charlotte's face was full of appreciation. "After all, Donghai is a legal country. We can't use such a rude means. You did a good job."

"Are you praising me?"

Hearing Isabella Charlotte's mature tone, Noah Wu laughed.

Isabella Charlotte just frowned. "Leave the rest to me. You have worked hard during this period."

"I will buy Wyatt family's Group by legal means."

Noah Wu was stunned. "Are you concerned about me?"

"Why don't you tell me earlier? If President Lu also cares about me, I don't have to go out and flatter you."

Isabella Charlotte was speechless, but smart as she was, she soon found out a problem.

When Noah Wu was glib-tongued, she ignored him.

So she directly turned away from his topic and continued,

"Director Sherry took advantage of the identity of the Eldest Young Miss of the Bell family last night to say hello to several leaders of York Valley."

"Now we have already started all the plans. Early this morning, such as tax, fire relief, environmental protection and so on will be investigated and investigated on Wyatt family's Group. Wyatt family Guosen is probably already crying at the moment."

"Then the Jackson family broke their fabric supply, and my client spread the false news of Wyatt family's Group on the Internet. As expected, at the beginning of today, the stock price of Wyatt family's Group dropped dramatically."

Noah Wu quietly listened to Isabella Charlotte's words. He felt that these means were too troublesome.

If she had changed her temper, she would have been killed directly.

However, his plan was indeed not effective. The Wyatt family's Group was so big that it



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has always disagreed with me to do this, but we have been forced to do so. This time, she acquiesced."

"The chairman is too kind. She clearly knows that he has evil intentions, but she can still bear it."

Of course, Noah Wu couldn't understand Emma Charlotte's mood. How difficult it was for her to make it to today step by step with her two daughters in the past?

Therefore, when it came to these issues, he would endure them as much as he could.

As the saying goes, when the wind is calm and the waves are calm, the sea is wide and the sky is wide when you step back.

Being friendly begets wealth.

However, Isabella Charlotte and Noah Wu were young people, so the young people's style was certainly different.

The young man was full of vigor, so the Wyatt family's Group was doomed to be a tragedy.

Isabella Charlotte told Noah Wu and her plan.

Noah Wu yawned and said, "I didn't sleep well last night. I'll take a rest."

"He's still sleeping?"

He didn't get up until nine o'clock today. If it weren't for the fact that he called to wake him up, he would probably still be sleeping!

Isabella Charlotte shouted, "Idiot, please help me pick up someone at the airport! I have an important meeting that I can't go."

"Who is it?"

The person who could let Isabella Charlotte pick him up in person should not be an ordinary person.

"Chen Jinmei, my cousin. My uncle is going to have a meeting today, so no one can leave."

Isabella Charlotte might be afraid that Noah Wu would not agree, so she explained again, "It's a special period now. I don't feel at ease when others go, so I'm sorry that you have to come here."

"All right!"

Originally, Noah Wu was not willing to. Isn't Director Chen's daughter the person who argued for Sherry Bell's position last time?

But after Isabella Charlotte explained in a euphemistic way, Noah Wu couldn't help but feel anxious.

"How old is she? What does she look like?"

In order not to be as clueless as the first time to pick up Emilia Charlotte, Noah Wu asked again.

Isabella Charlotte found a photo on her mobile phone. "I'll send it to you."

"She is one year older than me. My aunt passed away earlier, and my uncle loved to mess around, so... she is also a poor person."

"....."

Noah Wu looked at the woman on the screen of the mobile phone and looked at Isabella Charlotte for a few more times, and she was puzzled.

After all, they were cousins who were related by blood. How could there be such a big difference between them?

To be honest, Chen Jinmei looked like a miracle.

They were not at the same level as Isabella Charlotte and her sister.

He was very ordinary, very ordinary. He looked like a man who had no thoughts at all.

Alright!

There was another job without any motivation.

Noah Wu put away her mobile phone and asked, "What time is the flight?"

"At 11:40 a.m., you can leave in half an hour."

Without saying a word, Noah Wu turned around and left.

Sigh, this guy seemed to be unhappy.

Isabella Charlotte looked at his back strangely and was puzzled.

Noah Wu came out of the president's office and ran into the beautiful lady Shen.

Sherry Bell had been handing over her work during this period of time. She was no longer wearing the work clothes of the Emma Corporation.

She looked sexy and well-dressed, which made her look more enchanting.

"Noah Wu!"

Sherry Bell blinked her eyes and smiled when she saw Noah Wu coming to her.

"Hey, our rich woman Shen is getting more and more beautiful."

Noah Wu walked over with a smile and naturally put her arm around her shoulder. She sniffed in Sherry Bell's ear and said, "It smells so good! Well, are you free tonight?"

Sherry Bell opened his hand and ordered, "Do you still have time to talk to me now?"

"What's wrong? Aren't we all fine? Hey, how many days are left before the appointed time?"

Sherry Bell rolled her eyes at him. "Hasn't someone already learned how to hide her beauty in a gold house?"

"Who told you that? Don't misunderstand me. I'm still waiting to be the son-in-law of the Bell family."

"You're still arguing!"

Sherry Bell clenched her fists and looked as if she didn't believe him.

Noah Wu was anxious. Who had leaked the news?

Zoey?

Didn't Zoey see Lana Lin?

But except for Zoey, there was no one else.

Noah Wu held Sherry Bell in her arms and smiled. "Don't get me wrong. That's Mr. Lord Ashkeep's confidante."

"Last night, the Ashkeep Club sent a killer to kill me and the president, and I killed her. I went to the Ashkeep Club to vent my anger and took his woman away. In this case, I have nothing to do with her?"

"It's just a woman! What's there to drool about?"

Sherry Bell became nervous when she heard that Noah Wu was attacked by a killer last night. "Then are you all right?"

"It doesn't matter, but there is a place where it hurts a little."

Noah Wu's face was full of pain, as if it was really painful.

Sherry Bell asked with concern, "What's wrong? Where are you injured?"

"Here, here! Let's go a little lower."

Noah Wu pointed at her lower abdomen and said, "Ouch! It hurts."

"Is it here?"

Sherry Bell gently touched the place where he

said.

"Just a little bit lower, yeah, just a little bit lower."

"....."

"Ah!"

Sherry Bell screamed and suddenly pulled back her hand. She was so angry that she slapped him. "Bastard, stinking hooligan!"

"Ha, ha, ha..."

Noah Wu burst out laughing and ran away.

Chapter 140

They went to flirt with Sherry Bell. In addition, they blocked the car on the road, so the pick-up time was delayed.

When Noah Wu arrived at the airport, Chen Jinmei's plane had arrived.

He drove the car to the parking lot and went straight to the exit of the international flight.

A woman with hair as hot as an explosion was dragging a big suitcase, holding a Hermès bag in her hand, and a huge travelling bag was hanging on her back.

The person on the other side of the phone was on the phone. Noah Wu looked over at him. Damn, his skin was so dark.

She wore stunning clothes and looked very surprised.

Their chests were bared, and their floors were exposed.

He was about 160 centimeters tall.

Noah Wu didn't have prejudice. He really didn't like black people.

Especially this kind of black man who looked like he had a lump of shit on his head, he had no appetite.

Just as he was about to walk past her, the explosive woman gave vent to her dissatisfaction on the phone. "Cousin, didn't you tell me to pick me up? Where are the people? Where are they?"

"I've been waiting here for more than half an hour, and I haven't seen any ghost."

"If I'm so careless, I'll fire him as soon as I get back! What's the use of keeping such a person?"

Eh?

Could he speak Chinese in the Middle East?

It turned out that he was not a black man. Noah Wu looked at his side profile.

When he was about to take out his mobile phone to verify, the phone rang.

When Isabella Charlotte called, Noah Wu picked up the phone and walked to the side.

"Noah Wu, have you arrived yet?"

"Here we are!"

"My cousin is at the exit of No. 3. You go to

pick her up."

No.3...

Noah Wu saw the dark-skinned man's head at a glance.

"Wait, something's wrong."

Although the person in the photo was not very beautiful, he did not look like this, especially the skin...

Noah Wu turned to the phone and said, "I'll ask."

"Alright!" Su Mo nodded and said, "I

Isabella Charlotte did not hang up the phone. Noah Wu walked to the front of the head of the explosion. Ah—!

Oh, my god, I was so scared.

"What's going on?"

Isabella Charlotte was nervous on the phone.

Noah Wu patted her chest and said, "It's okay, it's okay. It's all my fault."

"....."

After hanging up the phone, Noah Wu was about to talk to him. The other party was very unhappy and shouted at him, "What are you looking at? Haven't you seen a beautiful

woman?"

"Ah? Where? Where?"

Noah Wu looked around. Where were the beautiful women?

The other party was obviously pissed off by Noah Wu. "Hey, what do you mean?"

It was obvious that he was looking down on her.

"You're just a loser, get out of here!"

"Okay! Then I'll get out of here."

Noah Wu took out her mobile phone and called Isabella Charlotte. "President, I found her. But she doesn't want me to pick her up. I quit."

"What? He's the one who came to pick me up?"

Chen Jinmei was going crazy.

Why did he send such a person here?

There was no driver in the company, didn't it?

Soon, her cell phone rang, and Isabella Charlotte said, "Cousin, what's going on?"

"Have you met?"

Chen Jinmei was very unhappy. "Hey, Isabella. Why did you send a loser here? Isn't there a handsome guy in the company? I remember

that the driver used to be very good. Why don't you ask him to pick me up?"

"....."

"It's just a chance to pick up the phone. Why are you so picky? No wonder Noah Wu said that she didn't pick up the phone and was going to leave."

"I really can't do anything to this cousin."

Isabella Charlotte said on the phone, "He is already the best driver in the company. I have a meeting now, and I don't have time to talk to you. That's it."

After hanging up the phone in a hurry, Chen Jinmei was so angry that she stamped her feet and shouted at Noah Wu, "Bitch, what are you waiting for? Don't you see so many things from me?"

However, Noah Wu ignored her and said, "The car is in the parking lot. I'll go to buy a pack of cigarettes first."

After that, he left.

Chen Jinmei was so angry that she vomited blood and waved her fist.

"You're just a driver. How dare you argue with me?"

Alright, I'll see how I'll deal with you when I get back.

When Noah Wu bought a pack of cigarettes and stepped out of the parking lot, Chen Jinmei dragged her luggage to the parking lot.

Noah Wu opened the trunk of the car and Chen Jinmei came over.

He was extremely angry and said, "Remember, I am the future director of marketing in the company. Let's see how I will deal with you."

Noah Wu had already known that Director Chen would fight for the director of marketing for his daughter.

He also knew Chen Jinmei's character was superior to Director Chen's.

It was true that there was no doubt that there was a father and a daughter.

Every time she moved, she would be like a loser. She was like a noble woman.

If it weren't for the fact that she was Isabella Charlotte's cousin, Noah Wu would have ignored her.

"He hasn't become the marketing director yet?" She pointed to her and waved her hands and feet, then she drank.

If he really wanted her to be the director, why didn't she drag herself to the sky?

Unfortunately, Chen Jinmei did not know that it was Noah Wu who came up with the idea that she wanted to come back to compete for this position.

If she knew this, she would pounce on the annoying driver and bite him to pieces.

They all arrived at the parking lot. They thought that they would throw their luggage to get on the car and go straight back to the company.

But she didn't expect that Chen Jinmei would lose her temper at the sight of this car.

"Why are you driving such a broken car? Don't you have a good car in the company?"

"How could Lu Rui break the car?"

In any case, it was a car worth more than a million yuan.

How could Chen Jinmei dislike him?

"Alas, Young Miss's temper is so good that she looks like she's very angry."

Noah Wu was speechless. What was this called?

She didn't have Young Miss's life, but she got

Young Miss's illness.

"Hey, I'm talking to you. Do you hear me?"

Noah Wu was going to drive Isabella Charlotte's Maserati, but the car was broken by the people of the Ashkeep Club last night. The new car also had to be on the car, bought insurance, and decorated, so she didn't go on the road for the time being.

Seeing that Chen Jinmei did not get in the car, Noah Wu only asked, "Will you go or not?"

If she didn't leave, she would leave on her own.

Chen Jinmei was so angry that she stamped her feet and waved her fists.

Damn it! How could there be such a driver in the company?

I'm going to call my dad!

Chen Jinmei said angrily, "Don't you know who I am?"

"I'm telling you, I'm the Chairman's niece. My father is a director of the company. How dare you do this to me? Aren't you afraid that I'll go back and fire you?"

Noah Wu stared at her with horror all over her face. "Are you Director Chen's daughter?"

When Chen Jinmei saw him like this, she was in high spirits. "Didn't Isabella Charlotte tell you?"

Then she complained in her heart, "This Isabella Charlotte is really, what do you mean? She doesn't even call me her cousin. Do you think I'm embarrassing her?"

Seeing that she was so angry that she wanted to call her father, Noah Wu said, "Do you really want to call your father?"

Chen Jinmei snorted. "What's wrong? Are you scared? Humph!"

"I'm telling you, it's too late!"

"Alas!" Noah Wu sighed.

She didn't listen to her kind intentions.

Sure enough, Chen Jinmei's phone was connected. "Dad, I'm so angry. Isabella Charlotte actually sent a loser to bully me."

"It's a shabby car to pick up my car. Can't she send a better car?"

"The driver is even worse. He didn't even help me with my luggage. Who is he? I want you to fire him. I'll be right away!"

Director Chen was in a meeting. When he saw

that it was his baby daughter's phone call, he had to run out and pick it up.

When he heard his daughter complaining, he was also not happy.

Originally, he was going to pick up his daughter in person, but Emma Charlotte said that there was an important meeting, so he could not leave.

He had a fight with Emma Charlotte about his daughter's work last time.

Today, her daughter returned to China, and she deliberately sent a broken car to disgust her, didn't she?

When he heard that the driver bullied his daughter, he was angry.

"What? A shabby driver dares to bully you? Let him answer the phone."

Chen Jinmei said to Noah Wu angrily, "My dad asked you to answer the phone."

When she handed the phone to Noah Wu, Chen Jinmei snorted. The stinking driver must be afraid now!

Noah Wu took the phone. Director Chen shouted on the phone, "What's your name? I warn you now that you have been fired."

Noah Wu said lightly, "Director Chen, it's me. Noah Wu!"

"Qin... Qin... Noah Wu..."

On the other side of the phone, someone shouted in surprise, "Director Chen, what's wrong with you? Your pants, your pants are wet —"

"Beep, beep, beep—"

Chapter 141

"What do you mean?"

Chen Jinmei couldn't understand why his father reacted so strongly when he heard this guy's name.

Noah Wu handed him the phone and said, "You've caused your father a lot of trouble."

Chen Jinmei was indeed confused.

The terrified voice on the phone, "Dad's pants wet? What do you mean?"

She still couldn't figure it out, so she called again.

This time, it was a female employee who took it. Hearing that it was Director Chen's daughter, she told the truth, "I'm sorry, Director Chen is urine and is being sent to the infirmary of the company."

She lost...

Chen Jinmei was stunned. Her father actually pissed when he heard the name of this guy?

Holding the grass, what's the origin of this guy?

Then, a strange look appeared in her eyes when she looked at Noah Wu.

No, it must be a coincidence.

Noah Wu started the car and set off humming a tune.

The moon was splashing in the Milky Way, and the long road was long.

"The wind and smoke are gone, and the shadows are gone."

After all, I'm good at martial arts.

I'm in a dilemma because of love and hate,

In the end, his liver and intestines were broken.

"When the Fantasy World is in the sky, the grudges between us will come to an end."

"The Six Dusts never change when you are obsessed with the obsession and understanding of the obsession and obsession."

He was angry and sad at the same time, and he was also very arrogant.

It's a human being, a ghost, or a monster...

Chen Jinmei was completely speechless. How could he be able to sing?

Her singing was awful, like a ghost's roar. When he hated someone in his heart, he felt annoyed no matter how he sang.

Chen Jinmei had never seen such a dirty driver. She was angry and anxious, but she couldn't do anything about him.

Was she annoyed?

A phone call made her proud again.

"Hey, Jin Mei, have you returned to China?"

Noah Wu, who was driving the car, was stunned for a moment. The sound was so familiar.

Chen Jinmei deliberately opened hands-free. She glanced at Noah Wu and snorted in her heart.

And with a loud voice, he shouted excitedly, "Hey, Master Wyatt family, how do you know I'm back?"

"No, he's the young master of Wyatt family's Group. How could he remember to call me?"

Chen Jinmei was so happy to receive a call from Wyatt family Tianyu.

It was as if her height of 1.6 meters had grown a few centimeters in an instant.

It was obvious that she was showing off with a high-spirited expression.

Did you see that? Master Wyatt family had already called him.

You must know who I am, Chen Jinmei, don't you?

There was no white jade when they came and went, and they were talking and laughing as if they were all learned scholars.

"I live a life of the upper class."

How dare you, a dirty driver, drag me in front of me?

No matter how many friends I've got, I've already made dozens of streets ahead of you.

Seeing Chen Jinmei smiling smugly and deliberately showing off, Noah Wu also smiled.

He didn't say anything and waited to see what Wyatt family Tianyu was going to do with Chen Jinmei.

Wyatt family Tianyu said, "I just heard that you returned to China. Hey, why didn't you tell me to pick up the plane earlier?"

"Where are you? I'll pick you up. Today is my

treat. Let's welcome you."

"Oh, the First Young Master of the Wyatt family Family actually wants to welcome me to a banquet?"

"In the past, I wouldn't have taken a second look at Wyatt family Tianyu even if I were to fall into his trap!"

Chen Jinmei had played with Wyatt family Tianyu before, and Chen Jinmei had liked Wyatt family Tianyu before.

But Wyatt family Tianyu didn't like her at all.

The main reason was that Chen Jinmei was not beautiful.

She was wearing a slip to expose her chest, while she was showing off her face.

She was white and tender, and she was like a turtle exposed to the sea. Even Noah Wu almost thought she was a black person.

Since Wyatt family Tianyu was so enthusiastic, Chen Jinmei didn't think too much about it. Anyway, she was trying to show off now.

To let this lousy driver broaden his horizon, he was so proud of himself in York Valley.

So he agreed without hesitation, "I'm on the highway to the airport now. Tell me where to

go. I'll call the driver to send me here."

Seeing that the handsome guy was so eager, he actually forgot that his father had gone to the infirmary with urine.

Wyatt family Tianyu was very attentive today. He said, "It's all right. I'll pick you up. You can go to the airport and get off the airport."

Noah Wu heard it clearly. "If Wyatt family Tianyu is so anxious to see Chen Jinmei, I'm afraid that he doesn't want to see her at the bar?"

It was estimated that he knew that the situation of Wyatt family's Group had gone, and he was going to get into trouble. He wanted to save the country through Chen Jinmei.

Hearing that Mr. Wyatt was waiting for her at the high-speed railway crossing at the airport, Chen Jinqing was unhappy.

After hanging up the phone, he said in a particularly vigorous voice, "I'll stay at the highway crossing at the airport. You go back by yourself. Remember to help me send my luggage to my father's office."

"Don't hang out with people like Wyatt family

Tianyu."

Noah Wu tried to persuade him kindly.

Now Wyatt family's Group and Tianjiao's Group were like fire and water. If Isabella Charlotte hadn't wanted to buy Wyatt family's Group in a fair and square way, Noah Wu would have killed the father and son.

It was not a good thing for Chen Jinmei to get along with Wyatt family Tianyu.

Noah Wu tried to show her kindness, but there were always people who took it as a piece of cake.

Chen Jinmei said in a sharp voice, "What kind of person is he? Do you know who he is?"

"He is the chairman of Wyatt family's Group and the head of the clothing industry. I don't know how much strength he has left our Emma Corporation."

"Also, Young Master Wyatt family is handsome and rich. Do you know how many girls in York Valley like him?"

"He's driving Lamborghini, a luxury car with millions of yuan. It's not like you. Being a little driver, you're poor and pull-over."

"....."

Noah Wu shook her head and thought, "Well, I've done what I should. Take good care of yourself!"

When Chen Jinmei saw that he didn't say anything, she thought he was guilty and became more and more proud. "Some things are born to be, and you can't envy them. Some people are born rich, and some people are willing to work hard to be a driver for the rest of their lives."

"Alas! How could Isabella Charlotte have such a cousin?"

Noah Wu sighed in his heart.

Seeing Chen Jinmei was like a proud hen, Noah Wu did not want to talk to her.

He didn't want her to be as depressed as her father after she knew the truth.

However, things were so cruel. Noah Wu's mobile phone rang.

It was a call from Emilia Charlotte, the little girl. Noah Wu had no time to answer the phone, so she pressed the hand-free key.

"Brother-in-law, I'm done. Guess how many points I can get?"

"Come and pick me up. I'm at the school gate."

Before Noah Wu could speak, Emilia Charlotte's smiling voice came.

It seemed that she did well in the exam, and it seemed that she was very happy.

Brother-in-law?

When Chen Jinmei heard Emilia Charlotte's voice, she grabbed Noah Wu's mobile phone under the windshield as if she had touched electricity.

The name on it clearly indicated that it was Emilia Charlotte.

"Oh!"

"Oh my god."

"What's going on?"

Chen Jinmei's mind was a little short-circuited.

"Yating, is that you?"

"Hey? Cousin, you're back? Oh, by the way, I heard sister say that you're coming back today. What a coincidence. I just finished the exam today."

Chen Jinmei didn't want to listen to her nonsense, so she asked eagerly, "What did you call him?"

Isabella Charlotte was stunned and grinned.

"Brother-in-law? What's wrong? Cousin-in-law, don't you know that? Noah Wu is my chosen brother-in-law. Don't you want to grab her?"

"What the f*ck!"

"I'll rob him, loser?"

No, what loser was she talking about? How could she trick Isabella Charlotte into doing that?

She could not believe it.

Isabella Charlotte was the most beautiful woman in York Valley. Was he really Isabella Charlotte's boyfriend?

Chen Jinmei looked at Noah Wu suspiciously. "Impossible, impossible!"

Noah Wu took the phone back from her hand unhappily and said, "All right, I'll pick you up later. Don't shout like this next time. If your sister knows it, she'll spank your ass."

"Phew—"

Hearing Noah Wu's explanation, Chen Jinmei finally breathed a sigh of relief.

If Noah Wu was really Isabella Charlotte's boyfriend, she really couldn't accept it for a moment.

Emilia Charlotte, the villain, scared me to death.

Chen Jinmei patted her chest nervously and tightened her legs. D*mn it, she was almost scared out of her wits.

The high-end exit was a graceful Wyatt family Tianyu, who was wearing a gaunt suit and tie. He was waiting anxiously beside a brand-new Lamborghini.

When Chen Jinmei saw Wyatt family Tianyu from a distance, she waved her hand from the window excitedly. "Master Wyatt family!"

PS:

Let me adjust it and let it burst out another day.

Chapter 142

"Gold..."

Wyatt family Tianyu saw Chen Jinmei and was about to welcome her when he saw the driver in the driver's seat was Noah Wu.

All of a sudden, his face turned pale, and he began to tremble instinctively.

Before Chen Jinmei got off the car, Wyatt family Tianyu took a few steps back and fell to the ground.

Then he got up and ran away. He even abandoned the car whose price was at several million dollars.

Help!

Help!

"Ah—"

He was in such a panic that he didn't bump into the wire pole.

Wyatt family Tianyu covered his face and squatted down. He was in so much pain that tears streamed down his cheeks.

Chen Jinmei was surprised and looked back at

Noah Wu. She was puzzled.

"Master Wyatt family, Master Wyatt family!"

She chased Wyatt family Tianyu out of the car and helped him up. Wyatt family Tianyu's forehead was green.

She covered her head with her hands and turned around to look at Noah Wu in the car with fear.

The panic in her eyes made Chen Jinmei feel even more incredulous.

Noah Wu got off the car, and Wyatt family Tianyu's legs trembled.

"Qin... Qin... Brother Noah!"

"Huh?"

Chen Jinmei was going crazy. Brother Noah?

"What's wrong with Wyatt family Tianyu when he saw that he was scared like this?"

He thought that he was bragging in front of Noah Wu just now, saying how great Master Wyatt family was.

"F**k, how did the Mr. Wyatt, who used to be so arrogant, become so cowardly?"

"Could it be that the whole world has changed after I went out for a few years?"

"No, the last time I went back to York Valley, it was only a few months away from now."

Chen Jinmei couldn't believe what she saw, especially when she saw Master Wyatt family's trembling body.

Noah Wu didn't bother to pay attention to him at all. Isabella Charlotte had already given full play to Wyatt family's Group. It wouldn't take long for Wyatt family's Group to collapse like the domino bone card.

"Since you want to go out for dinner, I'll go back first."

Noah Wu still wanted to pick up Emilia Charlotte, so she said something to Chen Jinmei and got on the car immediately. She didn't want to stay here at all.

Chen Jinmei, who was puzzled, was completely confused.

There was a barrel of brains in his head.

When she saw Noah Wu at the airport just now, she always called Noah Wu a loser.

But this loser was a real eye-opener for her.

He called his father. When his father heard his name, he began to pee.

Now that Master Wyatt family came to pick her up, Master Wyatt family was so scared that he almost lost his soul when he saw him.

He didn't even want a luxury car worth a few million yuan. He turned around and ran away. He even hit the wire pole.

"What on earth happened?"

"Master Wyatt family, Master Wyatt family!"

When Chen Jinmei helped Wyatt family Tianyu up, Wyatt family Tianyu wiped his sweat as if he had gone through hell again.

He was also very surprised that Noah Wu did not make things difficult for him.

By right, he should have attacked her.

After all, last night, they spent money on violence and were ready to kill Noah Wu.

If it was done, it would be fine. However, it didn't work. Even the Cloud-reaching Society knelt down, and the Lord Ashkeep came to apologize in person.

However, Wyatt family Tianyu soon realized that there was a disdainful look in Noah Wu's eyes just now.

They didn't want to step on someone like him

anymore.

In other words, Noah Wu did not regard him as an opponent at all.

He had completely become a loser, and would never have the right to oppose others.

Thinking of this, Mr. Wyatt felt a burst of panic in his heart.

Suddenly, he knelt down and said, "Jin Mei, save me, save me!"

Chen Jinmei was completely dumbfounded. This young master, who used to be so arrogant, actually knelt down to her?

He had hinted many times and even confessed to Wyatt family Tianyu that Wyatt family Tianyu didn't pay attention to him at all.

"What's wrong today?"

"Master Wyatt family, can you get up first?"

Chen Jinmei helped him get up and they got in the car.

Wyatt family Tianyu shivered and said, "I... I have offended Qin... Brother Noah, you are the niece of Chairman Chen. Can you put in a good word for me in front of her and see if this matter can be reconciled?"

Wyatt family Tianyu was so nervous that he couldn't even speak properly.

He took Chen Jinmei's hand and said, "You are the only one who can help me now. If you can help me do the work of Chairman Chen, I... I can... I can... money, money is not a problem."

The more Chen Jinmei listened, the more frightened she became. "Did Wyatt family Tianyu offend Noah Wu and ask me to put in a good word for him in front of my aunt?"

How horrible was this guy surnamed Qin?

He had never expected Wyatt family Tianyu to be so frightened.

She was still puzzled.

Wyatt family Tianyu bit his lip and said, "You don't know, Du... Du Shie offended him, and now there is no Ding Ding. But the Jackson family couldn't do anything to him, and even Old Old Mr. Jackson had to apologize to him personally."

"What?"

The Jackson family was one of the four big families in York Valley. The man surnamed Qin had destroyed William Jackson Jie's skill, but Old Mr. Jackson didn't pursue it. Instead, he

came to apologize in person.

"Oh!"

"Oh my god!"

When Chen Jinmei realized how powerful Noah Wu was, she was suddenly shocked and became more and more frightened.

"I..."

"I'm done. I'm done. I'm insulting him at the airport. I'm scolding him."

Showing off in front of him, showing off...

Chen Jinmei suddenly had an impulse to die.

"Is this guy so awesome?"

"Oh my god, what did I do?"

Wyatt family Tianyu saw Chen Jinmei's crying face and asked anxiously, "What's wrong? Jinmei, you won't leave me to save you, will you?"

Chen Jinmei also wanted to cry. She bit her lip and said, "I offended him just now."

Hearing this, Master Wyatt family suddenly felt as if the sky had collapsed.

Originally, he heard that Chen Jinmei had come back. With the relationship between Chen Jinmei and Emma Charlotte, he wanted

to see if he could save her.

However, she offended Noah Wu as soon as she came back.

It was no wonder that Noah Wu was so angry that he left her alone. Wyatt family Tianyu sat in his seat and lost his mind for a moment.

Chen Jinmei realized what was going on and gave Wyatt family Tianyu a push. "Why are you still standing there? Send me back quickly. I'm going to look for my aunt."

Wyatt family Tianyu started the car trembling and immediately sent Chen Jinmei to look for Emma Charlotte.

Besides, Noah Wu drove to York Valley Yi Middle School. Emilia Charlotte, with her schoolbag on her back, stood at the door with a smile.

Seeing Noah Wu coming from a distance, the girl directly rushed over and hugged Noah Wu's neck, "Brother-in-law!"

Her shout immediately attracted many people's strange eyes.

The feeling of being stared at by tens of thousands of people made Noah Wu escape.

"Don't cry nonsense, you want to kill me!"

Who didn't know that her sister was the most beautiful woman in York Valley?

If it was spread out that York Valley's first beauty had a boyfriend, wouldn't Noah Wu be drowned immediately by her saliva?

She pulled the little girl into the car and asked, "How's the exam going?"

Emilia Charlotte tilted her neck and smiled slyly. "Guess?"

Noah Wu stretched out her hands and gave two violent shudders. "Guess your head!"

Emilia Charlotte's neck shrunk. "You're not allowed to beat me! I've done so well in the exam. It's fine if you don't give me a reward, but you're still going to beat me."

"Good job? You can brag. You'll know how good the exam is before you get the results?"

Noah Wu did not believe it.

Emilia Charlotte said, "Of course I know. In order to prevent the teacher who has changed the test paper from having a heart attack, I deliberately left two questions without answering."

"....."

Noah Wu really didn't believe it. Everyone said that it was difficult to enter the college entrance examination, but it was so simple to come to her?

At the gate of the school, many students were depressed and looked as if they were about to cry. Noah Wu couldn't believe it even if he was beaten to death.

Even if she was a genius, it was impossible for her to be so powerful.

Just as the two of them were talking, Teddy Charlotte came out with his head lowered.

From his appearance, it was estimated that he was choking.

Chapter 143

Emilia Charlotte adjusted her position, pulled the seat belt and tied it on her body.

"Brother-in-law, let's go on a date today!"

"....."

Noah Wu was speechless.

"Little boy, what kind of appointment are you going to meet?"

Emilia Charlotte said discontentedly, "Why can't we have a date? Many students in our school have fallen in love."

"There are people in the dorm who still want to eat Yu Ting."

Noah Wu couldn't listen any more and said, "Stop, stop! Who are you? You don't even have hair on your head. What are you doing here?"

Emilia Charlotte bit her lip. "Don't look down on me in the future. I'm a college student in September. Aren't you allowed students to fall in love in university?"

Noah Wu started the car and left. He could no longer talk with the girl.

Suddenly, he found a very serious problem. A pair of eyes glared at Emilia Charlotte. "Do you have an early love?"

Emilia Charlotte pouted. "I don't care about those little boys. What's the attraction of a teenager?"

"What the f*ck!"

"A 10-year-old boy is not attractive?"

Do you like an uncle?

But these children's thoughts could not be interpreted in the logic of normal people at all.

When Noah Wu drove the car, Emilia Charlotte began to coquetry. "Brother-in-law, I've finally finished the exam today. Can you take me to have fun?"

"I'm always so busy with my studies. It's not easy for me to relax."

"That's normal!"

Everything was tight when they were in high school, and it was loose when they were in college.

In the future, there would be plenty of time to play.

Noah Wu did not give up. "Where do you want

to go?"

"I..."

Emilia Charlotte rolled her eyes. "Why don't you take me to the bar?"

"No way!"

What kind of bar would children go to?

"I'm looking for a beating!"

What's more, the bar was full of smoke and miasma, so Noah Wu would not take her there.

"Well, let's go back and call your sister today. Your mother will go out to have dinner with you, which can be regarded as a celebration for you in advance."

Emilia Charlotte curled her lips. "Okay!"

When they came to the company, they found that there was something wrong with the atmosphere today.

The gate of the company was open, and the security guards stood in two rows.

Everything was in order, just like a parade.

There were several luxury cars parked in the parking lot next to the administrative building.

There were also a few parked Audi, which were particularly eye-catching.

Noah Wu leaned the car aside, and the security captain quickly came over and said, "Brother Noah, you are back."

Then she greeted Emilia Charlotte, "Nice to meet you, Second Missy."

Noah Wu asked, "What's going on?"

The security captain whispered, "There are a few leaders and the boss of Wyatt family's Group in the city. I don't know the specific details. It seems that they are regulating something."

Was it a reconciliation?

Why didn't anyone come forward to mediate when they bought the murderer? Now there was an accident in Wyatt family's Group, and all of you are here.

However, Noah Wu did not want to be involved in this kind of thing.

He believed that Emma Charlotte would be able to handle it.

Noah Wu called Emilia Charlotte to Victoria Hong's office.

Victoria Hong couldn't help with the business between Emma Corporation and Wyatt family's Group.

She could only do her job well.

Noah Wu and Emilia Charlotte came in, and Victoria Hong pulled her clothes.

This sequelae was caused by Noah Wu. Last time, he asked this guy to help him to get a internet name, and he helped him to get some face-saving tricks.

If Zoey hadn't said that, Victoria Hong would have been kept in the dark.

"Are you busy?"

Noah Wu asked, and Victoria Hong said, "A few leaders came to the city, and they all went to attend the meeting."

"I have other things to do here. Several executives of Wyatt family's Group come here to apply for jobs. There are many things that I have to ask the chairman of the board."

After chatting with Noah Wu for a while, Victoria Hong immediately said to Emilia Charlotte, "Yating, how's your test going today? Did it go well?"

Emilia Charlotte smiled and said, "Don't worry, my grades are not a problem."

"Sister Victoria Hong, would you like to have dinner with us tonight?"

Of course, Victoria Hong knew what was going on. Emilia Charlotte was so confident that she would probably treat them tonight.

However, judging from the current situation, it was estimated that they would not be able to arrange it tonight.

There were several leaders in the city, as well as Wyatt family Guosen. It was obvious that they were working for mediation.

Wyatt family's Group and Emma Corporation were the two leading forces in the industry of York Valley's clothing industry. If they fought with each other, it would be very unfavorable for the economic development of York Valley.

Victoria Hong raised her wrist and looked at her watch. "Yating, you may not be free tonight. You can sit here with Noah Wu. I have something to do."

Alright!

Seeing Victoria Hong went out, Isabella Charlotte sat idly in front of her computer.

This girl had nothing to do, and she was knocking on the computer with a crackling sound.

Noah Wu sat there smoking.

After a while, she heard Emilia Charlotte holding the grass in her hand.

"It can't be, can it?"

"Brother-in-law, come here and have a look. Did I enter Wyatt family's Group's capital account?"

Noah Wu was shocked. Why did he make such a fuss?

"What does Wyatt family's Group's capital account mean?"

He ran over with a cigarette between his legs to have a look. He was holding the grass in his hand!

They were holding on to the grass!

They were holding on to the grass!

Even Noah Wu was dumbfounded. This girl was so real that she had really entered the capital account of Wyatt family's Group.

Wyatt family Guosen held a share of the company, which was as high as thirty-seven thousand seven hundred and seventy-nine.

His wife's share turrets23%.

Wyatt family Tianyu's shares amounted to seven hundred and seventy-seven percent.

A family of three held more than aken percent

of the shares, which was absolutely a major shareholder.

This was the data of the top ten shareholders of Wyatt family's Group, which could be found online.

However, Emilia Charlotte entered Wyatt family Guosang's wife's bank account in some way she did not know.

"Does it mean that if I throw her stock away, it will cause a drop in the stock?"

Emilia Charlotte asked Noah Wu.

Noah Wu widened her eyes and asked, "How did you get it in?"

Emilia Charlotte blinked her eyes and said with a smile, "It's very simple. I just cracked it and went in. It's not difficult at all."

Noah Wu wiped her sweat. He found that no matter how pretentious he was, he would be weak in front of this girl.

How awkward it would be to get to know someone else's bank account and password?

She actually said that it was not difficult at all.

This made the self-righteous computer hacker feel so self-abased.

Because there was a city leader coming to mediate today, Victoria Hong and others didn't go to have dinner, waiting for the news from the higher-ups.

The leaders didn't have time to eat. If they didn't do their jobs well, they would feel uneasy.

Of course, Noah Wu and Emilia Charlotte were waiting for Emma Charlotte and others to have dinner together.

Unwittingly more than one o'clock, the stock market started again.

The Wyatt family's Group's stock, which had been put on hold for a long time, finally began to rise under the operation of the pawsman.

However, it was very difficult for them to get promoted. Little by little, every penny was getting promoted.

Noah Wu knew that the other party was also trying to see how great the pressure of throwing away the plate was.

If the pressure was too great, they would consider other methods.

However, the pressure on the surface was much easier than they had imagined.

Only a few dozen of them were thrown out, and the temperature tank was quickly broken down, and the stock price was rising.

This action immediately attracted a lot of people. The hand in the other hand was overjoyed and threw dozens of orders. Once it worked, the stock price was quickly pulled up.

"Eh? You're here?"

Emilia Charlotte shook her hand and thought, "Lightning is on sale!"

"Oh!"

"Oh my god!"

The stock in Mrs. Wyatt family's account was directly sealed.

That was nearly 70% of the shares of the whole Wyatt family's Group.

According to the value of the Wyatt family's Group's market value of 60 billion yuan, it had nearly a billion yuan.

Who could withstand such a huge throw?

In an instant, all the orders were eaten up, and the stock price plummeted sharply.

The ten billion-yuan-yuan large order directly sealed the broken board.

"Yeah! I made it!"

Emilia Charlotte shouted excitedly, turned around and hugged Noah Wu with excitement.

Chapter 144

Eh?

Seeing the stock of Wyatt family's Group fell again, Noah Wu was confused.

He knew a little about the stock market.

But he had never expected that Emilia Charlotte would do this.

A super genius hacker!

Seeing Emilia Charlotte reveal her hand, Noah Wu put her hand on her shoulder and said, "Wait, if you enter her account like this, will she know?"

Emilia Charlotte said disdainfully, "Don't worry, I won't be so stupid. I used a foreign network to log in, and when I quit, I will erase all traces and let them have no trace to find."

"Is he so awesome?"

Why didn't he find this genius before?

Noah Wu stared at Isabella Charlotte, and the little girl dragged her to the sky.

In other people's eyes, the college entrance examination was as difficult as climbing up to

the sky, but she deliberately left a two-point question to refuse.

The hacker technology was so difficult, but she did not bother to crack the owner's bank account password with ease.

Emma Charlotte had two geniuses in her family!

The Young Miss became the president at the age of twenty-four, and the youngest daughter was seventeen years old. She was a top student in York Valley's university, a computer genius.

"What the f*ck!"

With such a precious daughter, Emma Corporation could not help but grow stronger.

Seeing that Emilia Charlotte was full of confidence, Noah Wu lit a cigarette and decided to play with this little girl.

They went out first and called the clerk to have two meals in the canteen. They ate and played together.

"Where did you learn that?"

Noah Wu looked at the screen and asked.

Emilia Charlotte didn't seem to be particularly

excited. She said calmly, "I have already learned it. When I was in primary school, I began to read books on this field and studied these complex code."

"When I was in junior high school, I had already joined the hacker union."

"I'm the youngest but the highest king in this alliance."

Emilia Charlotte giggled. "They don't know my real identity. Because as a hacker, if you exposed your true identity, you would have lost."

"What about now?"

"Now I am already a member of the world's top hacker union, but I will hide my strength and try not to show off. After all, the world is so big, and there are many masters. No matter how powerful a person is, there will always be a day when he will be exposed."

"So I just quietly became a follower, but I found that the most powerful master in the organization, our big sister, had a loophole in her operation several times, so I didn't dare to make a sound."

"I'm afraid that she deliberately left a loophole

to lure us into the trap."

Noah Wu gave her a thumbs-up and said, "Smart."

Talent, talent!

After Noah Wu ate the meal in a few bites, he raised his hand to look at his watch and said, "It's still early. Let's continue playing."

Although Emilia Charlotte was a hacker genius, she didn't know much about the operation of the stock market.

Seeing Noah Wu's interest, she was also very excited. She sat quietly on Noah Wu's lap and said, "Tell me, how to play? I'll listen to you."

Noah Wu lit a cigarette and said cautiously, "Just now, you made too much noise. We should quietly let the other party break them down without any precaution."

Emilia Charlotte nodded obediently and then listened to Noah Wu's instructions.

Noah Wu ordered, "You've withdrawn the one-on-one!"

Sure enough, Emilia Charlotte withdrew the big orders she had just thrown out.

Although some of the ten billion fund had been made, there were only more than a billion

yuan in the market.

The remaining seven or eight billion yuan was still firmly sealed on the shaking board.

As soon as she withdrew, the wind plate was quickly eaten by the bill, and the stock price rose again.

Noah Wu smiled. It seemed that the boss of Wyatt family's Group didn't give up. They were doing their best.

Because of the rumors last night, Wyatt family's Group suffered heavy losses.

So they came out to avoid the rumor today.

The best way to avoid rumors was to raise the stock price, steady the popularity, and give the stock people confidence.

They had long been confused by the shocking blow.

Seeing that the big bill had been canceled, these busybodies finally calmed down.

"Hurry up. Go and find out what kind of account is being put on the table."

These people were already in a panic.

Wyatt family Guosang ordered them to maintain the stability of the stock price at all

costs.

He didn't expect that he would be hit in the head when he had just recovered a little of his popularity.

Of course, their first suspect was the opponent of Wyatt family's Group, Emma Corporation.

However, Isabella Charlotte was in charge of all the capital funds of Emma Corporation in person.

Isabella Charlotte was in a meeting, so she had no time to deal with this matter.

And at present, it was not the best price for her, so she didn't take any action.

When Wyatt family's group was busy in this matter, Noah Wu and Emilia Charlotte had a good time.

They first cracked Mrs. Wyatt family's bank account password, and then also cracked Wyatt family Tianyu's bank account password.

With these two big accounts, the funds inside were up to more than 10 billion.

They used two accounts, the left hand for the right hand to exchange for the right hand.

"Didn't Mrs. Wyatt family put out more than

one billion yuan as a bargaining chip in her account just now?"

Next, he threw out part of the stock on Wyatt family Tianyu's account.

Wyatt family Tianyu occupied nearly 80% of the company's shares, which meant that he had nearly 5 billion yuan.

The two of them threw out this part at a down-and-out price.

Then he used the money on Mrs. Wyatt family's account to buy it, and then he would raise the price to buy it.

At the same time, he sold the remaining unfinished bargaining chips at a down-and-out price.

Then, he would use the funds that Wyatt family Tianyu had just thrown out to purchase it at a rising price.

After repeating it for more than a dozen times, the stock price of Wyatt family's Group was between the ceiling and the floor, which fluctuated between the ceiling and the floor.

Seeing this, the shareholders were shocked. Just now, they still had a good rest, but a few minutes later, they suddenly stopped.

Then it magically rose and fell again...

They were so scared that they even lost their souls.

Some people wiped their sweat and thought to themselves that they had been professional in brewing stock for decades. When had they ever seen such a spectacle?

And the people who were in charge of Wyatt family's Group were completely dumbfounded. They couldn't control the situation completely.

Looking at the stock price that was ups and downs, the group of people was stunned.

When the vice president got the news, he immediately informed the exchange company and asked them to stop the game immediately and stop the game immediately.

By 2:20 p.m., the two banks had already played dozens of times.

Each transaction would cost 20% of the price difference.

It was so painful to see it.

If it weren't for the T+7 trading method that was implemented by Donghai, it was estimated that this little amount of money would have been lost.

Even so, after Emilia Charlotte and Noah Wu went through all this, the funds on the two big accounts showed that they had lost 20% of the money.

That meant that Mrs. Wyatt family and Wyatt family Tianyu had lost nearly 3 billion in this hour.

Seeing the stock of Wyatt family's Group was stopped, Noah Wu laughed.

She touched the little girl's hair and thought, "It's so funny and it's not interesting."

If it was overseas, it would be a big problem. Most of the overseas stock market did not set a balance between rising and falling, and it could fall dozens of percent directly.

The two of them were still playing, and just as they clapped their hands to celebrate, Victoria Hong came in from outside.

"Aren't you going to dinner yet?"

"Yes, I have!" Noah Wu grinned and felt that she had done a very happy thing.

Emilia Charlotte's flushed face was full of excitement, which made Victoria Hong feel a little strange.

"Could this guy have done something to Emilia

Charlotte?"

"Oh my god!"

She was still a child!

Chapter 145

Due to this guy's ability to peep at her, Victoria Hong quickly pulled Emilia Charlotte over.

"What are you doing?"

"No, we didn't do anything."

Noah Wu did not want Victoria Hong to know about this.

Emilia Charlotte reacted and nodded blankly.

"We didn't do anything."

Victoria Hong stared at Noah Wu with a look of suspicion.

Then she looked at Emilia Charlotte's little face. Her face was flushed and she was even more nervous.

"Why is your face turning red if you haven't touched it?"

"Noah Wu, come with me!"

How could Victoria Hong control herself?

This guy was usually glib-tongued and didn't know what was going on.

Even if he peeked at her lecherously, he could

not care less about it. But how could he do something to Emilia Charlotte?

She was still a child!

Victoria Hong rushed over, took Noah Wu's hand, entered the room, and closed the door.

Eh?

What did he mean?

Noah Wu, who was pure and innocent, didn't know that she was misunderstood by innocent people like this.

Seeing Victoria Hong's angry look, especially her undulating chest, it was really beautiful.

Victoria Hong closed the door. "Did you do something to Yating?"

"Oh, my god..."

Noah Wu didn't understand until now. After knowing what Victoria Hong meant, she was so angry that her lungs were going to explode.

"Who is he?"

Who do you think I am?

Can I do anything to a child like her?

Wait, Noah Wu stared at Victoria Hong.

"Is it true that in your heart, I am just a villain

who has no bottom line, no reason, no morality, and can't be pardoned?"

"I know that I am usually a little lascivious. I like to look at you right, but that's because you have a good figure, beautiful, and sexy. That's what I want."

"But you can't look at me like that, can you?"

"How pure I am."

"Victoria Hong, you hurt me."

"Although I like you, I've never been here to mess with you. How dare you doubt my character?"

Noah Wu was angry. She pushed Victoria Hong away from the door and said, "All right, don't say anything. I'll go!"

Victoria Hong was stunned. "Well, why does he have a reason to be angry with me?"

But before she could open her mouth, Noah Wu had already left.

"Hey! Hey!"

Victoria Hong was so angry that she stamped her feet. Humph!

"Did I really blame him wrongly?"

When Victoria Hong came out of the room,

Emilia Charlotte asked curiously, "What happened?"

Victoria Hong had no time to explain to Noah Wu, so she took Emilia Charlotte's hand and said, "Yating, come here."

"Sister Victoria Hong, what's wrong? Noah Wu seems to be angry!"

"I don't care!"

Victoria Hong was also angry.

She took Emilia Charlotte's hand and asked, "What were you doing just now?"

"Just now?"

Emilia Charlotte was very embarrassed. "Can I not tell you?"

"No way!"

The little girl kept her mouth shut, which made Victoria Hong more and more suspicious.

Especially when she saw Emilia Charlotte's blushing face, it would be strange if there was no ghost.

Seeing Victoria Hong was angry, Emilia Charlotte curled her lip and said with grievance, "We broke the stock of Wyatt family's Group just now."

"He doesn't want me to tell anyone about this. If someone knows about it, the consequences will be very serious."

The stock of Wyatt family's Group?

Only then did Victoria Hong notice that her computer was still on, and the trading software was opened. She could see the market clearly today.

When she saw the picture of the Wyatt family's Group's stock, she was stunned.

"In this era, I'm afraid few people don't understand the stock market."

Not to mention Victoria Hong, even if there was an old woman on the street, she could also talk about it for a few hours.

In this era full of stars, Victoria Hong certainly knew more or less about stock knowledge.

The Li Tu of the Wyatt family's Group was in a very crazy state of saws.

Sometimes it was up and sometimes it was down and sometimes it was up and down. It was over and over again.

In the end, the game ended with a truce.

The stock was related to abnormal

fluctuations, and the higher-ups would definitely get involved in the investigation.

At the sight of this scene, Victoria Hong understood.

"I'm really wrong about Noah Wu."

They were playing the most exciting game in the world just now, playing the Wyatt family's Group?

Although she did not understand the whole process, she was basically confident.

"Did you do this?"

"Yes!" Emilia Charlotte nodded seriously.

"We have already made the Wyatt family's Group lose more than one billion yuan, and indirectly, we have lost countless of them."

Victoria Hong finally calmed down. It was good that Emilia Charlotte was fine.

But...

How did they do that?

No wonder these two guys were so secretive. It turned out that they were doing a great thing.

Victoria Hong felt guilty, especially when she thought of her impulsiveness just now. It was

estimated that Noah Wu felt bad in his heart. Emilia Charlotte was still a child. How could he doubt her in that way?

Sorry!

Victoria Hong apologized to Noah Wu in her heart.

Thinking of Noah Wu's angry departure just now, Victoria Hong took out her mobile phone and went to the corner to make a phone call.

The phone was connected, but he didn't answer it.

After hanging up the phone, Victoria Hong's heart became restless.

Although this guy was usually glib-tongued, careless, and didn't get straight to the point.

However, he was so righteous that he would never let go of the chain at the critical moment.

When he thought that when he was bullied by Director Chen, they stayed together alone, he had nothing to do with him.

"It's because I'm over-counting on myself."

Victoria Hong felt a little uneasy.

"Yating, you stay here and play. I'll be back

soon."

Emilia Charlotte nodded and lay on the sofa playing with her mobile phone.

Victoria Hong came out. She was looking for Noah Wu everywhere.

But this guy was as if he had disappeared and vanished from the world.

There was no one in the lounge, where he liked to visit most of the time.

Victoria Hong also looked around in the open space last time. When she walked around the whole company, Noah Wu was nowhere to be seen.

Did he go to Sherry Bell's place?

Victoria Hong thought that this was the only possibility.

Sherry Bell liked Noah Wu very much. This matter had already been known by many people in the company.

Thinking that Noah Wu might go to Sherry Bell's place, Victoria Hong couldn't help feeling a little disappointed.

But when she returned to the administrative building, she met Sherry Bell in the elevator.

Sherry Bell had finished handing over her work, so she didn't have to go to work tomorrow.

Seeing Victoria Hong lost her wits, Sherry Bell asked curiously, "What's wrong with you?"

Victoria Hong forced a bitter smile, shook her head and left.

When Victoria Hong came out of the elevator, she was about to go back to her office.

Noah Wu, the b*stard, came out of the bathroom.

"Hey, Boss Liu, what's wrong with you?"

Victoria Hong almost hit him. She looked up at Noah Wu's harmless smile, which made her so angry that she wanted to kill him.

"He wants me to look for him everywhere, but he's good."

He hid in the bathroom and didn't come out.

Victoria Hong was a little depressed at first, but when she saw Noah Wu, she tried her best to calm herself down.

"Where have you been?"

"I didn't go anywhere?"

Noah Wu found it very strange that Victoria Hong's expression was too abnormal.

It was as if he had lost his soul. What had happened?

After a long time, Victoria Hong whispered with a red face, "Sorry, I shouldn't have been angry at you."

"I apologize to you!"

"Huh?"

Noah Wu understood. Apologize?

Just a word "sorry" was enough?

"I can't do that."

Noah Wu looked Victoria Hong up and down with a pair of sly eyes, and finally, she fell on the most eye-catching part of Victoria Hong.

"I didn't mean it!"

"You were so fierce just now. It's fine if you say sorry, but I won't agree."

Victoria Hong bit her lip. "What do you want?"

"How about this? Why don't you treat me to dinner tonight?"

"Dinner again?"

If it was just for eating, Victoria Hong felt that she could think about it, because she was afraid that the b*stard would eat her together.

However, she bit her lip and replied softly,
"Okay!"

Chapter 146

Noah Wu found that Victoria Hong looked quite good, especially when she was angry.

"I can't wait to... think of something that you can understand."

Therefore, Noah Wu wanted to play a prank again. He reached out his hand and pinched Victoria Hong's... face.

Then he left with a laugh.

"You—"

Victoria Hong was so angry that she stamped her feet and waved her fists.

This was the building of the company's administrative department. This guy was too careless about the occasion.

"Next time I'll be alone with him, I must find a place where there's no one around."

When Noah Wu came out from Victoria Hong's side, the coordination in the conference room upstairs came to an end.

The negotiation failed, and the coordination failed.

Emma Charlotte and Isabella Charlotte did not agree to each other's compensation conditions.

Wyatt family Guosen and his son were too hateful. They framed him step by step, pretended to be the product of the Emma Corporation, and recklessly ruined the reputation of the Emma Corporation.

Moreover, they even played tricks with the same customers, causing the Emma Corporation to lose a few big foreign customers.

That batch of clothes which were worth more than 100 million yuan were still in the warehouse.

If all these things could be endured, then the murder of Wyatt family Guosen and his son made Isabella Charlotte very unwilling.

If it hadn't been for Noah Wu's excellent skills that night, the two of them would have died in the car.

These things had no evidence. Without evidence, it didn't mean that Wyatt family Guosen hadn't done it.

Now Wyatt family Guosang had invited several

leaders from the city to reconcile with him. He wanted to reduce the scale of the matter and reduce it to nothing. In the end, it ended up with nothing definite.

How could there be such a cheap thing?

Moreover, Wyatt family Guosen't have a clear attitude so far. It could only be said that he was still lucky.

The leaders in the city felt very embarrassed. Of course, they didn't want the two companies to compete with each other viciously and destroy the good economic atmosphere.

Seeing that the mediation failed, the leaders had no choice but to give a suggestion. Slowly, they would fight for it in a few days.

Everyone was busy for a whole day, and they didn't even have time to have a bite of rice.

Emma Charlotte invited them to dinner, but they didn't want to go.

What about Wyatt family Guosen? He took the initiative to treat her, but she still refused.

These were not what they wanted. They hoped that the two companies could live side by side and work side by side.

After the leaders of the city left, Emma

Charlotte and others went to dinner.

As soon as Wyatt family Guosen arrived at the door, he met his son who sent Chen Jinmei back.

When they met at the gate of Emma Corporation, Wyatt family Tianyu said nervously, "Dad, something big has happened."

"Our company's account was invaded by a hacker whose identity was unknown. The other party played with our account and threw it away, making us lose tens of millions of yuan directly."

Wyatt family Guosen's body trembled and he was about to faint.

The market value of the whole Wyatt family's Group was only more than 60 billion yuan, and it had lost several billion yuan a day. If it went on like this, it would be killed by others in a few days.

"Dad, how's the reconciliation going on your side?"

Wyatt family Tianyu was still asking.

Seeing Chen Jinmei in his son's car, it was hard for him to say more.

Wyatt family Guosen hurriedly said, "I'll go

back first."

"Uncle Wyatt family!"

Chen Jinmei greeted Wyatt family Guosen. Wyatt family Guosen knew that Chen Jinmei liked her son.

But Wyatt family Tianyu's target was Isabella Charlotte. To be honest,

Even Wyatt family Guosen was uninterested in girls like Chen Jinmei.

In terms of identity and family background, she was not worth mentioning at all.

But in front of her, Chen Jinmei was also a key figure. After all, she was Emma Charlotte's niece.

If Chen Jinmei could persuade Quincy Chen and have a good talk with Emma Charlotte, things might turn around.

Therefore, Wyatt family Guosen made an exception and said goodbye to Chen Jinmei. Then he got in the car and left in a hurry.

The Emma Corporation used to be the place Wyatt family Tianyu wanted to come the most, but now it became his forbidden place.

As long as he thought of Noah Wu, the killing god, he had a kind of unspeakable panic.

After seeing Chen Jinmei off at the door, she didn't dare to go in anymore.

"Jin Mei, I won't send you in."

Chen Jinmei had just found out that the two companies used to have a good relationship, but now they were like fire and water.

Didn't they join forces?

"Why is it going to be like this?"

Chen Jinmei nodded and waved goodbye to Wyatt family Tianyu.

When Chen Jinmei entered the company, the security guard saw the black guy with an explosion head on his head. It seemed that the guy was DTai.

Someone came forward and stopped her.

"Who are you looking for?"

Chen Jinmei was very fierce. "Are you blind? Can't you recognize me?"

Looking at her posture, the security guard was stunned for a long time. After a long time, he said, "Forgive me for being stupid. I really didn't recognize you."

"Who are you?"

F**k!

He was on fire.

Chen Jinmei was furious.

With his hands on his waist, he glared at her and shouted, "I'm Chen Jinmei. I'm Quincy Chen's daughter, Emma Charlotte's niece, Isabella Charlotte's cousin, and the director of the marketing department. Are these identities enough?"

She pointed at the security guard and said, "You've been fired."

"Uh!"

The security guard was scared by her imposing manner.

Director Chen's daughter and the Chairman's niece, these two names were enough to scare people to death.

He was a poor wage earner. He was just a security guard. How could he be scared like this?

The security guard was scared out of his wits by the fact that she fired him without moving.

Director Chen came out of the infirmary and changed his pants.

"Dad!"

Chen Jin was so angry that he goggled at the security guard, hmph!

Director Chen really didn't recognize her for a while. How did her daughter become like this?

Her hair was blown up, her bandages were hanging, and her skin was as hard as charcoal. But now, she looked like a roast meat.

It was as if his chest had been flattened after a fierce battle.

They hadn't seen each other for more than half a year. What had she become?

If Emma Charlotte saw this, her position as the director of the marketing department would be ruined.

Now that there was already a dispute, Emma Charlotte was not willing to let her sit on this position.

Seeing his daughter's virtue, Quincy Chen couldn't bear it anymore.

Chen Jinmei came over and asked, "Dad, what's wrong with you?"

"And you mentioned it?"

"What's wrong?"

What else could it be?

"Can you not mention such a shameful thing?"
Now Director Chen found that he had to grab the playful skill from his trouser pocket even when he was walking, so as not to piss again.

When he saw that there was no Noah Wu behind him, he breathed a sigh of relief.

She quickly pulled her daughter and immediately straightened her hair, changing into a more serious image.

Emma Charlotte was more concerned about this. Her daughter's appearance was really disgusting.

After the father and daughter went out of the company's gate, Quincy Chen told his daughter about the current situation of the company.

"Anyway, I don't care what method you use. You must win credit for me and take down the position of marketing director for me."

When Chen Jinmei heard that they were going to compete, she was stunned.

"How could Aunt do that? Isn't this just a matter of her words? She wants me to compete like an ordinary person. What does she mean? Does she still treat me as her niece?"

Quincy Chen sighed and said, "It's all Noah Wu's idea."

When it came to Noah Wu, Chen Jinmei felt even more uncomfortable, but she was also curious. "Dad, who is this guy? Even your aunt only listens to him."

"He... is a demon!"

Quincy Chen gritted his teeth and said angrily.

His hatred and fear for Noah Wu could no longer be described in words.

"Hey, dad! I've got a way!"

Chen Jinmei suddenly had an idea and said with great joy.

Quincy Chen was puzzled. "What way?"

He was really not happy. His daughter needed to compete to get this position.

That was a large order of nearly 100 million yuan. How could an ordinary person have the ability to sell it?

Seeing his daughter so happy, he asked without any emotion.

Chen Jinmei was delighted. "Dad, since aunt wants to recruit the director of the marketing department in this way, I can let Wyatt family

Tianyu spend money buying this batch of clothes. In this way, won't I become the director of the marketing department?"

Quincy Chen opened his mouth. "Is this okay?"

"Why can't I? Wyatt family Tianyu told me today that if I could persuade my aunt not to investigate Wyatt family's Group, he would be willing to marry me."

Chen Jinmei's face was full of happiness, as if she was happy.

Chapter 147

"Did Wyatt family Tianyu agree to marry Chen Jinmei in order to let the Emma Corporation no longer investigate the dirty things between father and son?"

Even Quincy Chen felt that this matter was quite ridiculous.

How could he not know what kind of person Wyatt family Tianyu was?

He was the kind of person who was extremely proud, arrogant, conceited, and pretentious.

In the past, he might not even want to look at his daughter for a few more times. But now, he was actually willing to compromise like this?

Seeing his daughter's intoxicated expression, Quincy Chen gritted his teeth and thought, "It's better for me to come out and ask my sister for help."

If she could agree, it could be considered as a matter of her own mind.

After Chen Jinmei's hair returned to normal in the hair corridor, the father and daughter returned to the company.

Emma Charlotte had just had dinner with everyone and had a small meeting to discuss the current situation of the company.

When they came out of the meeting, they happened to meet Quincy Chen and his daughter.

"Aunt!"

Chen Jinmei rushed over and put her arms around Emma Charlotte's neck.

Emma Charlotte was busy today. Originally, she was going to welcome her niece, but she was delayed by what happened today.

After seeing Chen Jinmei, Emma Charlotte said happily, "Jinmei is back. Come on, let's take a rest in the office."

Chen Jinmei had been abroad for many years. The last time she returned home was the Spring Festival.

Emma Charlotte cared about her niece very much and almost took all the money she had.

In fact, Quincy Chen had shares in the company, but Emma Charlotte never let her brother pay the money.

She asked Zoey to pour tea for her father and daughter and called Isabella Charlotte.

When a family met, it was inevitable that there were a lot of things to say.

Although Quincy Chen didn't say much, Emma Charlotte knew that the reason why he asked his daughter to return to China was because of Sherry Bell's previous position.

The family chatted for a while, and Chen Jinmei acted like a spoiled child in front of Emma Charlotte. "Aunt, am I ready to go back to work?"

There were so many positions in the company, so it was more than enough to arrange one person.

In fact, even if she did not go to work, Emma Charlotte would not let her starve.

Since she had mentioned this question, Emma Charlotte said, "You can look at it yourself and think which seat is suitable for you. Let's discuss it later."

Chen Jinmei smiled happily. "Aunt loves me the most."

Then she asked, "Aunt, can you give me a car?"

"I can't go to work without a car these days!"

Emma Charlotte said seriously, "Your father is most clear about which position to take. But I

can give you a car. What kind of car do you like? Just tell me if you like it."

"That's great!"

Chen Jinmei was so happy that her aunt treated her quite well.

Since he was a child, he had always been in response to every request he made.

Quincy Chen said perfunctorily, "Don't ask your aunt to send the car to you. Dad will buy it for you."

Chen Jinmei pouted and said, "I don't want it. Aunt's gift means a lot. Dad, you don't have to steal it from Aunt."

Then she took Isabella Charlotte's hand. "Isabella, what car do you own? I want a car just like you."

Isabella Charlotte's car was a champagne-colored Maserati president, 8.8T, top-end.

Chen Jinmei actually wanted to buy a car like Isabella Charlotte's. Zoey, who was next to her, frowned.

He thought in his heart, "What kind of car does Chen Jinmei want? Why does she want a car like the president's? What does she mean?"

However, Emma Charlotte did not care about this and said, "Okay, okay! You can choose a car by yourself, and your aunt will pay for it.

Chen Jinmei was so happy that she rushed over and kissed Emma Charlotte. "Thank you, aunt!"

"Isabella, can you take me to the marketing department? I want to get familiar with the environment."

"....."

Chen Jinmei was too confident, as if she was already the director of the marketing department of Emma Corporation.

"Didn't my uncle tell her?"

Isabella Charlotte glanced at her mother. "Mom, uncle, I'll take my cousin to have a look first. You can talk."

In the Chairman's office, Zoey and others heard Chen Jinmei's complaints from a distance. "Isabella, who on earth is that Noah Wu? It's too ridiculous. firing him, I don't like him."

"....."

Zoey really couldn't help but fire Noah Wu?

"He's too bold, isn't he?"

Without Noah Wu, the Emma Corporation would be eaten up by Wyatt family Guosen and his son.

It was not because Zoey had prejudice, but because Chen Jinmei overestimated herself.

"I think I'm too good and everything is as if it's natural."

Perhaps because Quincy Chen's father and daughter were not good people, Zoey felt a little disgusted.

As soon as they left, Quincy Chen glanced at Zoey. Zoey sensibly left and closed the door.

Quincy Chen then talked to his sister about this matter.

"Qian Jiao, as long as Jin Mei sells out this accumulation of orders, you will let her be the director of the marketing department?"

Emma Charlotte was stunned. That was what she said at that time. Did Chen Jinmei really have this ability?

Of course, it was good to have this ability. Besides, she came from her family, so Emma Charlotte nodded. "Of course. As long as she has this ability, what reason can I not use her?"

It's always better to use someone from my family than others."

Quincy Chen said, "I'm relieved to hear your words."

"Qianjiao, in fact, there is a saying that I have always wanted to tell you."

Seeing that he was so cautious, Emma Charlotte knew that he had something to say, so she was open to him. She also wanted to have a good talk with her brother.

After all, the Chen family was also the first in the family of books and incense, but it declined later.

She and her brother were the only ones left in the entire Chen family. Most of the time, she tried her best to take care of Quincy Chen.

Unfortunately, Quincy Chen was really not a good person. Not to mention that he had no ability, he liked to cheat those beautiful girls.

For this problem, Emma Charlotte had always been a headache.

If it weren't for the fact that his wife died early, his daughter was often absent, and there was no one to take care of her, Emma Charlotte would have refused to let him stay in the

company long ago.

He thought he could find a woman to settle down, and with his annual dividends in the company, it was enough for him to live a luxurious life in his life.

But this guy was so mean that he could play with other girls.

It was not until he met Victoria Hong that he was able to drink a cup of wine.

Quincy Chen took a sip of tea and said, "Qianjiao, sometimes you can't go too far in being a human being. You should know when to back out and when to back out. When you see a good one, you should stop."

"After all, it's not easy for the Thousand Emma Corporation to develop until today. If you put the company in an awkward dilemma with momentary anger, I'm afraid that you are not willing to see it."

Emma Charlotte was stunned. "What does my brother want to say to me?"

She was a smart person, so what did she think of immediately?

Quincy Chen said earnestly, "Don't doubt that I am a lobbyist for someone. I don't mean that."

"I don't help my own sister. If I help others, am I still a human?"

"I just want to tell you that when you want to spare someone, you should spare him."

"Now we have the upper hand, and even the leaders of the city have come forward to mediate. I think we should give these leaders face, in case they are not human."

Quincy Chen looked at his sister as he said that.

Emma Charlotte frowned. "Brother, there are some things that we can't do by ourselves."

"That's not a wishful thinking. The conflict between us and Wyatt family's Group has developed to today. If Noah Wu and the Bell family hadn't helped us, we would have been swallowed by them long ago."

Emma Charlotte sighed. "In fact, sometimes I also want to stop, but you know the current situation. Can you still keep it?"

Quincy Chen nodded and observed his sister's expression. "How about this? Let me talk to them and see how sincere they are. If their attitude is enough to satisfy us, I think we'd better let them do it."

"There's a good saying, 'Hold on for a while, and take a step back. We're all businessmen, and we're kind to each other, don't we?"

Emma Charlotte did not speak, as if she was hesitating.

Chapter 148

Quincy Chen looked at his sister's expression and thought, "If I can't persuade her to stop, Jin Mei can't marry into the Wyatt family family."

She was just like him for the rest of her life. She had no status at all.

If she could marry Wyatt family Tianyu, she would be the future daughter-in-law of Wyatt family's Group, and her status would naturally be different.

Now he could take advantage of this opportunity to completely control the Wyatt family family.

Quincy Chen's plan was very good, but Emma Charlotte had her own ideas.

"Let's talk about it later. Let's see how they react."

Emma Charlotte waved her hand. Now Wyatt family Guosen's attitude was not sincere enough, so it was not the right time.

Quincy Chen was confident, so he didn't say much. He looked at his watch and was ready

to get up and leave.

Emma Charlotte shouted, "Let's have dinner together tonight. I'll ask Zoey to book a box in Fallen Immortals Restaurant."

Chen Jinmei was back. Of course, he would take care of her.

Seeing that his sister was so considerate, Quincy Chen agreed without hesitation.

As soon as he left, Emma Charlotte immediately ordered Zoey to inform Isabella Charlotte and others to go to the Fallen Immortals Restaurant for dinner at night.

Zoey reminded her, "Second Miss's college entrance examination is over today."

Emma Charlotte patted her head. You see, she was so busy that she even forgot such an important thing as her own daughter.

For the sake of their children's college entrance examination, their parents stayed at the gate of the school every day.

He didn't care about her at all.

She asked Zoey, "Is she back?"

"I'm back. I'm going to play with Boss Liu?"

Emma Charlotte put down the things in her

hand and called Victoria Hong's office in person to call Emilia Charlotte up.

Then she asked Zoey, "How is your family?"

How could Zoey have the face to talk about this with the chairman of the board of directors?

The president was very busy every day, so she simply answered, "I've already dealt with it. Thank you for your concern, Mr. President."

Emma Charlotte sighed in her heart. "If you need anything, just tell me. Don't keep it in your heart. Sometimes I can't take care of you. You can tell me by yourself."

"You've been with me for several years, and I'm quite confident in you."

These few words warmed Zoey's heart.

She still didn't divorce him and moved out to rent a house to tell Emma Charlotte.

After experiencing such a relationship, Zoey had seen through a lot of things.

"Anyway, I don't have no ability. Why do I have to marry a man if I can support myself?"

She began to like today's days more and more. They were very comfortable, very free, and

didn't have too many worries and fetters. When they were about to get off work, Noah Wu came to the door of the human resources department to wait for Victoria Hong.

"Didn't she promise to treat me to dinner?"

However, as soon as she came in, Victoria Hong told him that the chairman of the board of directors asked them to have dinner together tonight, which could be regarded as a welcome to Emilia Charlotte's college entrance examination and Chen Jinmei's return to China.

When it came to Chen Jinmei, Noah Wu had no appetite.

"Can we not go?"

He didn't like people like Chen Jinmei, whose hair was like Rentai's.

She didn't have a good personality, and she loved to pretend to be angry.

More importantly, he was afraid that if he went there, Director Chen couldn't stand it.

What if he did that again?

Victoria Hong, of course, was embarrassed not to go with them. If it was a treat between colleagues, they would have to do whatever

they wanted.

However, Emma Charlotte did not do this. She asked Zoey to call Sherry Bell and several important high-level executives in the company.

Hearing that she could not go to dinner alone with Victoria Hong, Noah Wu was very depressed.

He came to the parking lot in frustration. Just then, the people of the Lord Ashkeep Cloud Society sent Isabella Charlotte's new car, which was used to compensate her, to the 4S shop, including her license plate and safety... to her.

Quincy Chen and the others had already come down. Isabella Charlotte and Chen Jinmei stood together.

Emma Charlotte was with her youngest daughter Emilia Charlotte, and everyone was talking.

When Chen Jinmei saw the new car, she screamed and ran over.

"Wow! Aunt, this car is for me, isn't it? It's done so soon. Thank you, Aunt!"

The woman hugged Emma Charlotte and

kissed her. She took the key from the people of the Lord Ashkeep Cloud Society and said, "I'll take a ride first."

After that, regardless of their expressions, she drove out of the car to pretend to be the winner.

Speechless!

Speechless!

Speechless!

Everyone didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Emma Charlotte also shook her head. Alas!

To be honest, Chen Jinmei didn't like her at all.

But since he said that he would give her a car, he simply gave her the car.

When Noah Wu came over, where was the car?

Isabella Charlotte shrugged her shoulders speechlessly. "Let's take Lu Rui's car. The car has driven away for my cousin."

Director Chen, who was standing next to Emma Charlotte, looked panicked when he saw Noah Wu. "How... how... how could he go with us?"

Noah Wu explained, "Yes, Chairman, I won't go to your family reunion!"

Before Emma Charlotte could finish her words, Emilia Charlotte refused and ran over to hold Noah Wu's arm. "No, you promised to eat with me today. Why don't you take me to play?"

Seeing that Emilia Charlotte was so close to Noah Wu, everyone was embarrassed.

Victoria Hong looked at Noah Wu gloomily. This guy's invitation to dinner with her was a lie, wasn't he?

It was still Emma Charlotte who was calm. "How can you not go? You see, I have called Zoey and Victoria Hong. Director Sherry will come after a while. Let's go. Get in the car."

To be honest, Noah Wu really didn't want to attend this evening's social engagement.

Now that Emma Charlotte had said it, he had to give her face.

Director Chen gritted his teeth and didn't know what to say.

Everyone got in the car and went straight to the Oriental Pavilion Restarant.

When Celine Gray heard that Emma Charlotte would come to the restaurant to have dinner in person, she immediately asked someone to prepare a box.

And he greeted them in person.

Fury Gray, who had been out for nearly a week, came in a hurry and called Young Miss in front of Celine Gray.

Celine Gray understood and they came to the private space of Celine Gray on the fourth floor.

"How's it going? Did you hear any news?"

Fury Gray's face was solemn and he said in a low voice, "I've inquired about it."

"There is no such a person in the Noah family."

Celine Gray's face fell. "Isn't he from the Noah family in Heaven Capital?"

"Then where did he come from?"

Fury Gray looked at the Young Miss and said cautiously, "But according to what I know, there is an abandoned son in the Noah family..."

Speaking of this, he took a few more glances at Celine Gray's face, and then said, "He is about the same age as him, but I don't know if there is any connection between these two things?"

"An abandoned son? What's the reason?"

"She's born of a concubine!"

Downstairs, Emma Charlotte and others had arrived. Celine Gray waved his hand and said, "Let's talk about it when we get downstairs. The guests are coming."

The two of them hurried downstairs, facing Emma Charlotte, whose face was full of spring breeze.

"Auntie, you're getting younger and younger. I'm really jealous of you!"

Emma Charlotte was embarrassed by Celine Gray's sweet words. "Xueyi, you're laughing at me, an old woman."

Celine Gray said with a smile, "No? Do you know that I never lie? In fact, you are definitely the youngest and most beautiful when you stand with us. Am I right?"

"That's right! That's right!"

The crowd echoed.

At this time, Noah Wu slowly got out of the car and poked fun at him. "That's the age when you can't stand it anymore. You can't get married even when you're so old. You're so anxious."

"You have so many beautiful women. Have you

fallen in love with me? Why don't you come together?"

When Celine Gray saw the b*stard, he thought of the last time he took advantage of him and had an impulse to kill him.

Chapter 149

Everyone had arrived, and Chen Jinmei was the only one who had not arrived.

Emma Charlotte shouted, "Call Jin Mei. Why haven't you arrived yet?"

She was the first one to set off. Where was she?

Isabella Charlotte called her, and Chen Jinmei said loudly on the phone, "Ah, you're all here? Okay, I'll be right there."

Isabella Charlotte hung up the phone and checked her WeChat.

In the friend circle, Chen Jinmei had exposed a lot of photos.

A beauty in a fragrant car. She just bought a new car. Which one of them expressed her opinion? How do you feel?

There was more below.

"The new car is so awesome. It's so awesome! Is it a date for the handsome guys nearby?"

My new car, take me to fly!

◦ ◦ ◦ ◦ ◦

Chen Jinmei sent dozens of moments of moments in one breath, all of which were filled with photos of her and her car.

Isabella Charlotte smiled. For so many years, she still couldn't change her personality.

What's more, she always compared herself with others. She must have what she had.

If he didn't buy it for her, she would cry and make trouble.

Another feature of Chen Jinmei was that no matter what it was, she wanted it as soon as she saw it.

And he didn't want his father to buy it. He wanted Emma Charlotte to buy it.

Sometimes, the things she used were nobler than Isabella Charlotte's.

Emma Charlotte agreed when she saw her brother had only one daughter.

But Chen Jinmei still felt that Emma Charlotte gave her more two daughters and less for herself.

After ordering the dishes and waiting for more than 40 minutes, Chen Jinmei slowly came over.

While talking on the phone, she acted like a spoiled child in front of others.

"All right, all right, I'll treat you tonight. Are you going to the bar?"

"Oh, by the way, I'll introduce a handsome guy to you. Well, you all know each other."

"Haha... sort of, but I haven't announced it to you yet. For the time being, it's kept as a secret, hmm..."

Seeing Chen Jinmei's bashful appearance at the door, everyone wanted to say something but didn't know what to say.

"Now that so many people are waiting for you, can't you be a little polite?"

Sherry Bell, who had just arrived, sat directly beside Noah Wu and quietly held Noah Wu's hand under the table.

With his eyes, he indicated to the outside that the niece of the chairman was such a treasure.

Quincy Chen seemed to realize this and went out to shout at Chen Jinmei a few words. Only then did Chen Jinmei hang up the phone and come in for dinner.

Chen Jinmei sat down beside Emma Charlotte

as soon as she came in. "Hey, why don't you eat? Why are you standing there?"

Then he ignored them and picked up a piece of abalone with chopsticks and stuffed it into his mouth. He picked up his cup and shouted to everyone, "Come on, let's drink, let's drink!"

F*ck...

Emma Charlotte shouted at her, "Jin Mei, sit down first."

Chen Jinmei was stunned for a moment, then put down the cup and said, "What's wrong? Aunt."

Emma Charlotte said patiently, "All the people sitting today are elites of the company."

"Aunt, you don't have to introduce me. I will be familiar with them."

"Ahem—"

Emma Charlotte was too embarrassed.

Chen Jinmei looked around and saw the people sitting there. She stood up and said, "This is Director Sherry, right?"

She walked over to Sherry Bell and said, "Director Sherry, thank you for your resignation and give me such a good opportunity. But don't

worry, I will definitely do my job well. I am a student of marketing. In the past few years when I studied abroad, I have done many market deals, so I am very confident in this job."

"I can guarantee that tomorrow, the day after tomorrow, at most three days, I will be able to sell the batch of clothes piled up in the company. I want to prove with my own strength that it is the right choice for aunt to let me take this position."

Sherry Bell smiled sweetly. "That's right. I also believe that you can do it. How can the chairman's vision be bad?"

"Ahem—"

Emma Charlotte finally couldn't bear it anymore. She said seriously, "Jin Mei, when did I promise you to take Director Sherry's position? There are rules in the company that only through the auction can you get this career."

"As for the company's employment principle, I have never changed my position. Even if she is my daughter, if she has no ability, I won't use her either."

Emma Charlotte's statement seemed to hit him in the face.

Quincy Chen was embarrassed. Everyone in the box was a little embarrassed and blushed for Chen Jinmei.

But Chen Jinmei smiled and said, "It's okay, I know, aunt. I won't make it difficult for you. Isn't the rules of the company's auction promotion just to sell the single goods? No problem? I'm confident."

Emma Charlotte nodded, but she didn't know where her confidence came from. When she heard Chen Jinmei's words, she said, "Yes! If you can sell this batch of clothes, I will consider your position."

Quincy Chen saw that the atmosphere was a little stiff, and his face was full of smiles. "Come on, come on, let's drink together. Today is the day of the end of my Yating's college entrance examination, which is also the day of Jin Mei's return to China. We Zhu Yating's college entrance examination is successful, and also wish Jin Mei to come back safely, which makes everyone think that it's done."

When everyone raised their glasses, Sherry Bell quietly pulled Noah Wu's hand. "Will you

come to my place tonight?"

Noah Wu was overjoyed and smiled ambiguously. How could Sherry Bell not understand his mind? She kicked him shyly.

"You are not allowed to have any wrong ideas!"

Victoria Hong was sitting next to them, keeping an eye on the two's small movements. Her expression was unnatural.

After drinking the first glass of wine, Quincy Chen's cell phone rang and he went out to answer the phone.

Emma Charlotte stood up and personally toasted to Noah Wu. "Noah Wu, by rights, I should be able to be your elder. But today I must toast to you."

Noah Wu quickly stood up and said, "You're welcome, Chairman. Please sit down. As soon as you stand up, I feel a lot of pressure in my heart."

While talking to Noah Wu, Emma Charlotte was in a very good mood. "Listen to me, why do I propose a toast to you?"

"You came to the company in such a short time and saved the lives of the three of us several times. You also helped us defeat the

conspiracy of Wyatt family's Group, so I'd like to propose a toast to you!"

Seeing Emma Charlotte so sincere, Noah Wu had to drink this glass of wine.

Emma Charlotte called her two daughters to toast to Noah Wu again. Isabella Charlotte did not say much and only said two simple words, "Thank you!"

"Thank you for what?" Noah Wu looked at her and smiled. "President, I didn't do it on purpose that night."

Isabella Charlotte's eyes turned white, and her whole face immediately turned red.

She knew that this bastard was definitely deliberate. How could he mention such a shameful thing?

Seeing Noah Wu's heartless smile, Isabella Charlotte only had a knife in her hand.

Next, Emma Charlotte gave Sherry Bell another toast and then toasted one by one.

As the chairman of the company, she would like to thank these people who had struggled with her.

Emma Charlotte was very happy today. She said to everyone, "I will slowly let Isabella deal

with all the affairs of the company in the future. I hope that many years later, when I am old, I can get together with you. Let's chat and talk to each other in the heart."

Under the leadership of Emma Charlotte, the atmosphere of tonight was very harmonious.

Everyone was very happy, except for Chen Jinmei. It seemed that she was busier than anyone else by making a phone call.

Then Celine Gray came in to propose a toast and drank a few cups with everyone.

After the party, Noah Wu was responsible for sending Emma Charlotte and her daughter back. Sherry Bell kept winking at him. "I'll wait for you tonight!"

Noah Wu laughed in his heart. After so many days of hard work, there was finally meat to eat.

This guy was thinking about whether he should send Emma Charlotte and her daughter back and go straight to Sherry Bell's villa to make a hungry tiger pouncing on them!

Chapter 150

Noah Wu really didn't see that Emma Charlotte was so good at drinking.

Tonight, she drank at least a bottle of red wine.

An intoxicating look appeared on Emma Charlotte's charming face.

Compared with Isabella Charlotte, Emma Charlotte was the most beautiful woman in York Valley. It could be said that she was more romantic.

After all, Emma Charlotte was experienced and born a stunner.

Country-shattering and city-shattering.

Time did not take away her youth, but added to her charm.

In front of this charming and charming mother, Isabella Charlotte was relatively younger and did not like to talk too much.

The kind that looked colder.

Of course, Emma Charlotte's calmness and smooth way of doing things had been through so many years of ups and downs.

After Noah Wu and several bodyguards sent the mother and daughter back, the others also left.

In the three cars, Noah Wu drove Lu Rui to the front.

Emma Charlotte's car was in the middle and Emilia Charlotte's car was in the back, and bodyguards were in the back.

Along the way, Noah Wu looked at Isabella Charlotte, who blushed a lot, for many times. Isabella Charlotte was very quiet and did not say a word.

Noah Wu found a topic to talk about. "Does the president have a good capacity for liquor?"

Isabella Charlotte said, "She practiced it when she was engaged in social activities, but she rarely drank it in recent years."

Noah Wu smiled. He knew that Isabella Charlotte was not good at drinking.

Perhaps she had opened the conversation, Isabella Charlotte asked, "I heard that you and Yating broke the stock of Wyatt family's Group today?"

This was a piece of news from Liu's side.

Victoria Hong, of course, did not dare to hide

such important information.

When she knew it, she immediately turned on the computer, logged in the stock market, and looked at it. "Oh my god!"

These two guys!

Isabella Charlotte believed that this was definitely Noah Wu's idea. Her sister should not be so bad.

Noah Wu smiled and said, "I didn't expect that Yating's computer level was so good. She is a genius. Don't you know that before?"

"I know a little about it. She rarely told me these things. Usually, she would do things alone in the room."

"Maybe her grades have always been good, so Mom doesn't care about her."

Noah Wu was about to say something more, but something seemed to have happened in front of her.

Outside Isabella Charlotte's villa, several cars were parked.

One of them was Jiang A68888, Wyatt family Guosang's Audi A8th.

"What's going on?"

Noah Wu stopped the car. What did Wyatt family Guosen and the others want to do?

"If they dare to make trouble this time, I will definitely not let him go."

Noah Wu looked ahead and said, "I'll go and have a look!"

"Noah Wu!"

When Isabella Charlotte saw that he was about to get off the car, she couldn't help shouting. Noah Wu turned around. Isabella Charlotte bit her lips and said, "Be careful."

Emma Charlotte, who was in the middle of the car, also saw the situation at her door, especially when she recognized Wyatt family Guosen's car. She said angrily, "What are they doing?"

The bodyguard in the back car came out and warily stood next to Emma Charlotte's car door.

This morning, Wyatt family Guosen asked the leaders in the city to mediate for a whole morning, but they didn't even have time to eat.

After the failure of mediation, what else did Wyatt family Guosen want to do?

Ever since he fought with Wyatt family's Group,

Wyatt family Guosen had been looking for Lord Five, Mr. Lord Ashkeep, and finally found the leader in the city. He had run out of his resources.

Emma Charlotte got out of the car and walked over angrily.

When Isabella Charlotte and her sister saw her, they quickly got out of the car and followed behind their mother.

Noah Wu was full of anger. "How dare you come? Believe it or not, I'll kill you now!"

Wyatt family Guosen brought several bodyguards with him, and his wife was next to him.

The couple looked pale, especially Mrs. Wyatt family.

Was it because of the bank investment that she didn't show up at ordinary times?

No, even if they were suspicious, there was no evidence.

Besides, this kind of thing could only be taken care of in a case, and there was no reason for him to come to find trouble in person.

When Noah Wu was about to go over, Emma Charlotte and her daughter came over.

"Wyatt family Guosen, how dare you come to me?"

Several bodyguards came over in a row to prevent the other party from taking action.

Wyatt family Guosen glanced at Emma Charlotte and then at Noah Wu. Suddenly...

"Thump—"

At this point, everyone was stunned.

Mrs. Wyatt family looked at Emma Charlotte for a long time and also knelt down.

What's the matter with you?

This time, even Noah Wu did not expect that Wyatt's family Guosen would come to kneel down to Emma Charlotte in the middle of the night.

Outside the villa, it was quiet.

Even the air had dried up, and there was no wind.

Wyatt family Guosen knelt there and did not dare to look up. "Chairman Chen, Mr. Qin, I, Wyatt family Guosen, apologize to you."

Mrs. Wyatt family was about to cry. "Chairman Chen, please let go of Guo Sen, let go of Tianyu. They know they're wrong. They won't

do anything bad to the Emma Corporation anymore."

"Why don't you let them go?"

Looking at Mrs. Wyatt family, whose eyes were full of tears, Emma Charlotte's heart suddenly seemed to be knocked over a condiment jar, full of mixed feelings.

Wyatt family Guosen raised his hand and slapped himself several times. "I'm a bastard. I'm not a human being."

"I shouldn't have done anything bad to the Emma Corporation. I was wrong, I knew I was wrong!"

"Chairman Chen, Mr. Qin, please give me another chance!"

"Give Wyatt family's Group a chance to live. I swear, in the future, if this kind of thing happens again, I, Wyatt family Guosen, will die a terrible death!"

Looking at the couple, Isabella Charlotte felt a little uneasy.

Emma Charlotte's mood was ups and downs, and the past was still vivid in her mind.

All kinds of scenes came to his face.

It made Emma Charlotte have a thousand thoughts in her mind.

The two companies had been fighting against each other for so many years. Wyatt family Guosen finally surrendered.

Seeing Wyatt family Guoson kneeling on the ground, Wyatt family Guosang kept slapping himself in the face, and Mrs. Wyatt family burst into tears.

With Emma Charlotte's kindness, how could she be hard-hearted?

She closed her eyes and looked up at the night sky.

No one could understand her current state of mind. Her two daughters, one on the left and the other on the right, followed closely by her side.

After a long time, Emma Charlotte said, "Noah Wu, do you think we can let him go?"

The crowd did not expect that she would eventually ask for Noah Wu's opinion. In fact, Noah Wu had already guessed what she was thinking.

She was already softhearted.

"Alas!"

Fine!

Noah Wu said blandly, "The chairman of the board has the final say on this matter. However, there will definitely be no next time for this matter."

Wyatt family Guosen was delighted to hear that Noah Wu agreed.

"Thank you so much, Mr. Qin. Thank you so much, Mr. Qin."

"Thank you, Chairman Chen!"

"Let's go, let's go!"

Noah Wu was impatient, so she didn't want to waste her time.

Sherry Bell was still waiting for her father to go to fetch scriptures!

Emma Charlotte waved her hand and said, "You can go now. I hope from now on, Wyatt family's Group and Emma Corporation won't interfere in each other's business and have no contact with each other anymore."

Wyatt family Guosen kowtowed a few times, held his wife's hand, and got up to step aside.

Emma Charlotte said to Noah Wu, "Let's go!"

When everyone returned to the villa, they no

longer cared about their husband and wife. Wyatt family Guosen bowed all the time, "Thank you, Chairman Chen, thank you, Mr. Qin."

Seeing Emma Charlotte and others entering the villa, Wyatt family Guosen wiped his sweat. He suddenly collapsed as if his whole body had been evacuated.

"Chairman, Chairman!"

Several bodyguards helped him up. Mrs. Wyatt family was also frightened and looked at her husband in panic.

Wyatt family Guosen looked at his wife weakly. Suddenly, he felt that he would not die from a great disaster, and he was glad to see the light of day again.

Chapter 151

As soon as the grievances were settled, it was fine.

He didn't want to play tricks on these things. Now he could finally develop the enterprise at ease.

However, Wyatt family's Group had to pay a lot of compensation. They couldn't ignore anything because of his kneeling down.

"If I don't be cruel, how could I have a long memory?"

After sending Emma Charlotte and her daughter back to the villa, Noah Wu only stayed for ten minutes and came out.

Wyatt family Guosen and his wife had left, and Noah Wu called Sherry Bell as soon as she came out.

"Where are you? I'm done with my work."

Sherry Bell had just arrived home and was preparing to take a bath.

As soon as she received Noah Wu's call, she smiled.

"This guy can't wait any longer. Let me stimulate him again."

"I'm going to take a shower. Come here!"

"Take a shower? Wait for me!"

Hearing this, Noah Wu's blood vessels bulged and he was very excited.

Shen Fu's wife, I'm coming!

Sherry Bell giggled and deliberately teased, "If you can come here before I finish showering, I will wait for you, otherwise... humph!"

They were holding on to the grass!

How could this be possible?

The president was dozens of kilometers away from Sherry Bell.

It was in the downtown again, and they were still stuck in the traffic jam?

It's too late for me to fly!

Noah Wu regretted driving out of the car. If he didn't have a car, he would really fly away.

"What an impatient man!"

Especially when he saw the car in front of him moving slowly like a turtle, Noah Wu was about to explode.

As long as he thought of the scene that Sherry Bell was so delicate last time that she took the initiative to jump into his arms, there was an extra circle between Noah Wu's legs.

At the same time, Sherry Bell was on the second floor of the villa.

Humming a tune, she quickly took off her clothes. She went to the bathroom with her crystal-clear skin and seductive fragrance.

A pair of delicate and slender legs made Sherry Bell look more like a beautiful elf.

She put herself in a tank of water, lay down quietly, and enjoyed the leisurely time.

She didn't have to go to work tomorrow. She had to go back to heaven.

Thinking of the time when she was in York Valley, Sherry Bell could only sigh.

Perhaps, only Noah Wu was the only one that he cared about, and he thought about it.

But now Sherry Bell had figured it out. When her brother did not mention this to her family, she would first cook rice and rice with Noah Wu.

As for what would happen in the future? She didn't want to think about it anymore.

If worse came to worst, the two of them would wander all over the world.

They were entangled with each other. "You're the wind, but I'm the sand."

After lying in the bathtub for half an hour, Noah Wu had not arrived yet.

Sherry Bell looked at her water-like skin and sighed faintly.

"You can't blame me. Don't say that I won't give you a chance."

He deliberately washed himself clean so that he could dream about it.

"Why hasn't the big fool come yet?"

Tinkle—tinkle—

The doorbell rang, and Sherry Bell was excited.

"It's coming! It's coming!"

She hurriedly wrapped herself in a white bath towel and ran down the stairs barefoot.

At that moment, she was so excited.

I'm so excited.

When she was about to open the door, she couldn't help glancing into the cat's eyes.

Originally, he wanted to make a joke with Noah

Wu, but he didn't expect that Jake Bell's rough voice came from outside. "Open the door? Sister, what are you doing? Did you hide someone in the house?"

"Brother?"

"Wait a minute!"

Sherry Bell leaned against the door and covered the corner of the towel that was about to fall.

"Damn it!"

What are you doing here?

"I hate him! I hate him! I hate him!"

Sherry Bell ran upstairs angrily and hid her well-prepared lace pants and hollow pants.

She pouted and took out the clothes and pants she usually wore.

Jake Bell had been waiting outside for half an hour, but his sister still didn't open the door. It was depressed!

What did he mean?

I'm not here to catch you.

Jake Bell, who had been practicing martial arts for a long time, finally took out the time to look for Sherry Bell.

Because he had something very important to tell his sister.

But she didn't expect this girl to dawdle. It seemed that she was not welcome!

Could it be...

Jake Bell became more thoughtful.

"It can't be, is my master inside?"

What the f**k.

Should I call her 'master's wife' or 'sister' in the future?

Just as Jake Bell was thinking about it, a car rushed into the community.

"Creak—"

The man braked and got off the car as soon as he put out the fire.

"Master!"

Jake Bell widened his eyes. "Is my master outside?"

Who was inside?

"Oh my god!"

"It's going to be terrible!"

Noah Wu also did not expect Jake Bell to be here.

"No, Sherry Bell asked me to come here to take the scriptures. How did Jake Bell come?"

What about Jake Bell?

Seeing that Noah Wu was so anxious, he was also anxious. "Master, are you out of your mind?"

Do you want to pee?

"You are the one who piss in a hurry."

"I'm not in a hurry. I'm not in a hurry. I'm just in a hurry."

"It's over." Seeing Jake Bell, Noah Wu knew that there was no chance for him to play tonight.

Sherry Bell finally changed her clothes and opened the door. "Hey, brother, Noah Wu, why did you come together?"

"Oh, Tianlong said that he wanted to invite me to drink, so we came together."

Noah Wu came in, looked around, and looked around.

Jake Bell was stunned. "It turns out that my sister doesn't know that my master is coming over?"

He nodded and said, "Yes, I've been obsessed with my practice these days. There are a lot of

questions that I don't know too much about. I would like to ask my teacher for advice."

"It's too early to have supper, and we don't have a place to go. Let's go and have a look."

Sherry Bell looked at Noah Wu, who was deliberately looking up and looking around, and she understood in her heart.

He didn't want his brother to know about this.

"Sit down, and I'll pour you some tea."

After greeting the two big men to sit down, Sherry Bell went to the kitchen to boil water.

Noah Wu chatted with Jake Bell on the sofa word by word.

Jake Bell Long really didn't understand a lot of things, so he just took this opportunity to ask his master for advice.

How could Noah Wu be in the mood to talk about this with him? She always looked at Sherry Bell with her eyes.

Sherry Bell had seen it for a long time, showing a helpless expression.

Jake Bell saw that his sister was done with her work, so he greeted Noah Wu and said, "Master, let me talk to my sister for a while.

Please sit down for a while."

Noah Wu took out a cigarette and saw the two of them going to the balcony behind them. She basically guessed something in her heart.

"Wanying, Childe Ye is coming to York Valley. I think you'd better go back early."

"If he knows about your relationship with Master, we'll be in trouble."

Sherry Bell was angry when she heard that Childe Ye was coming.

"If he comes, he'll come. I'm not afraid of him."

"No..."

Jake Bell was anxious. "This will cause misunderstanding. I mean, why don't you go back to Heaven Capital first and talk to your parents about this matter. Then I'll help you talk about it again and see if there's any room for turning back."

"I know you don't like him, but the two families are still relatives in name. And this engagement is not a trifling matter. If you really want to be with my master, I think it will be a big obstacle."

Seeing that his sister was in a bad mood, he continued to persuade her, "But don't worry, I

promise to stand on your and Master's side."

Sherry Bell was very embarrassed. She thought about it for a long time and said, "Well, don't tell Noah Wu about this, lest he gets into trouble with the Ye Family again."

Jake Bell made up his mind and said seriously, "I have an idea. Why don't you and Master cook rice first? Oh, no, no, cook rice first."

"If the Ye Family knows about this, I think Childe Ye will not pester you anymore."

Sherry Bell's pretty face turned red and she looked at her brother with resentment.

"I was going to cook it today. You're the one who's the one who's the one who's going to ruin the plan!"

Chapter 152

When the two people came out of the balcony, Jake Bell winked at his sister.

Sherry Bell was too embarrassed.

Originally, it was not a big deal that she did this kind of thing. But now that her brother suddenly got involved in it, she felt that things had changed.

What about Jake Bell?

He was indeed a straightforward person.

He said to Noah Wu, "Master, I still have something to do. I'll go first. I'll treat you to a drink tomorrow."

He had to leave as soon as possible so as not to delay the cooking of his master and sister.

Noah Wu was a little strange. When did this kid become so good?

Seeing Jake Bell leave in a hurry, Noah Wu felt that it was not normal.

He called Sherry Bell to come over. "Is there something wrong?"

Sherry Bell panicked in her heart, although she

had reached a perfect level of eloquence when she talked to customers.

When he saw that someone was talking in human words, he would talk in a ghost-like way.

But in front of Noah Wu, she felt a little guilty.

He didn't dare to lie.

Did he really want to know what had happened between him and the Ye family?

Sherry Bell had been hesitating.

Noah Wu said solemnly, "Wanying, don't hide anything from me. We will bear it together."

A woman who was willing to give everything to her, why couldn't Noah Wu take the responsibility for her?

However, Sherry Bell was afraid.

He was afraid that he would not be able to take this responsibility.

After all, the Ye Family was too powerful.

It was not the Jackson family, a local wealthy family like the Charlotte Family.

The Ye Family was a well-known aristocratic family in Heaven Capital. They were not only rich, but also powerful.

The hand's eye was so sharp that it could pierce through the sky.

According to Noah Wu's usual rude and simple style, it would only make things bigger and bigger.

It was possible that it would even cause a burning fire.

Sherry Bell did not want to bring disaster to Noah Wu.

Her wish was to love her heartily before she left York Valley.

Then this love was sealed in the bottom of his heart, and he was left with the most beautiful memory of his life.

Seeing Noah Wu's sincere eyes, Sherry Bell really couldn't bear it.

But she had to admit that it was a good lie.

"It's okay. It's just that my family urged me to go back."

"It's okay?"

If he couldn't even see through this point, it would be a waste of his life.

Of course, Noah Wu remembered that Jake Bell Long went to Emma Corporation to ask for

people.

He mentioned the Ye Family.

A rich and powerful family in Heaven Capital.

At that time, Sherry Bell cried and confessed everything to herself.

If he guessed correctly, it must have something to do with the Ye Family.

Noah Wu reached out and took her into her warm arms, and said firmly, "No matter what happens, I, Noah Wu, will bear it all by myself."

Sherry Bell's heart was broken.

He just wanted to give him the most precious things, but he didn't want him to bear too much.

Love was a gift.

It was a price he had to pay.

She didn't want to ask for anything in return.

She had known Noah Wu for such a long time, but she still didn't know Noah Wu's personality?

He could take on all responsibilities for others.

Even if the sky collapsed, he had to bear it alone.

But none of these was what he wanted.

Sherry Bell just wanted to give it to him as soon as possible, and she wanted to love him as soon as possible.

Therefore, the more Noah Wu behaved like this, the more distressed she felt.

Sherry Bell hugged Noah Wu tightly and said, "Don't say, don't say anything."

"I won't let you face the Ye family."

The Ye Family was too strong and horrible.

Even an expert like her brother was so weak in front of the Ye Family.

His brother was the king of military kings in the army, and his brother rarely met an opponent in Heaven Capital.

He could defeat ninety percent of the strong, but the Ye Family was ninety percent more powerful than the Ye Family.

Of course, in the face of a powerful family, force was the only way.

No matter how powerful Noah Wu was, in the end, he was nothing but a mantis.

"Then what are you going to do? Give your body to me like this, and we'll be strangers

from now on. Even if we meet again in the future, can you just hide it in your heart in silence?"

Noah Wu held Sherry Bell's shoulder and looked straight into her eyes.

Sherry Bell bit her lip and buried her head in Noah Wu's chest.

He murmured, "Don't you want to? Don't tell me you don't want to?"

"I just want to give myself to you."

"No!"

Noah Wu's attitude was firm and resolute.

He looked straight into Sherry Bell's eyes again.

"I don't want to give it to you like this, and I don't want you to give it to me like this."

"If you really want to be my woman, I will be justified. I will cross thousands of mountains and rivers, overcome all kinds of difficulties, and marry you openly and generously."

"But..."

Sherry Bell was anxious.

Noah Wu said solemnly, "There is no 'but'!"

"I, Noah Wu, don't want to be sneaky. I'm with my woman, but I'm still like a rapist. What's the point?"

Sherry Bell was speechless.

She really didn't expect that Noah Wu was so courageous and so straightforward under his cynical appearance.

He was frank and magnanimous.

"Then..."

Sherry Bell hesitated. "Then what should we do?"

"I want you to stay in York Valley."

Noah Wu's eyes were shining with sharp light.

It was an unyielding spirit, an inviolable awe-inspiring righteousness.

Sherry Bell shook her head.

"No, no!"

She looked at Noah Wu piteously with pleading eyes.

"Why don't we elope? Let's travel far away and wander around the world."

"The world is so big, isn't there a place for us to live?"

At that moment, her heart really hurt.
He was afraid that Noah Wu would be angry
and put him in trouble.

It was true that he was extraordinary in martial
arts.

But the power of one person was really
limited.

Moreover, these powerful aristocratic families
were protected by experts of ancient martial
arts who were unfathomable.

Taking the Bell family as an example, they also
had powerful Ancient Martial Arts experts as
their backing.

Therefore, she did not dare to let Noah Wu
take this risk.

The original simple love suddenly became so
complicated, and Sherry Bell had an
unspeakable bitterness in her heart.

"I think it's too simple."

If he eloped with Noah Wu, it would be a slap
in the Ye Family's face.

If that was the case, the Ye Family would be
mocked.

And they would also hunt Noah Wu and

himself down all over the world.

They would not let go of him and Noah Wu.

At that moment, Sherry Bell was a little tangled.

Sherry Bell's worried look made Noah Wu's heart ache.

After all, a woman was used to take care of her. How could she be so haggard?

He held Sherry Bell's face with both hands and comforted her. "Don't think too much. I know what I should do."

"I won't let you be wronged."

"Alright!" Su Mo nodded and said, "I

Sherry Bell nodded like a child and smiled.

Then they hugged each other.

He hugged her tightly as if he couldn't wait to rub her into his body.

From then on, they would never be separated.

Sherry Bell suddenly understood that this was love.

It had already been unforgettable before the beginning.

She hugged Noah Wu tightly and put her face

against her chest, listening to his heartbeat. The place where his heart was beating was his own world.

Everything he had.

The night was quiet.

They hugged each other tightly and stood in the middle of the living room.

At this moment, there was no need for any words to express each other's feelings.

Jake Bell Long didn't go anywhere. He sat in the car and smoked several cigarettes.

He looked at the window of his sister's villa from time to time.

The lights had not been turned off.

Jake Bell was puzzled in his heart. Didn't they agree to cook rice?

"Why hasn't it started yet?"

"Master's skills are too stupid."

As a disciple, I can only help you to this point!

Chapter 153

Isaac Lee stood quietly next to the car. "Young master, how can we make friends with the Ye Family in the future?"

Jake Bell took back his eyes, and there was a handsome spirit between his eyebrows. He said in a low voice,

"A true man should do what he does and what he does not do."

"There's no need for us to give the Ye Family an explanation. As long as you're happy, it's enough."

Isaac Lee seemed to understand the young master's words and said no more.

But the lights in the villa didn't go out overnight.

In this way, the morning light was quietly lit up to dawn.

Jake Bell and others stayed outside until dawn.

He knew that his master was not as he had thought.

Perhaps he didn't want to be a man who didn't have any responsibility.

It was early in the morning, and his sister and master came out together.

His sister's eyes were red, but her face was full of happiness.

Master, on the other hand, seemed to have changed into another person. There was no longer any trace of the frivolous and frivolous air on his face.

Instead, it was the kind of extraordinary calmness and calmness.

Jake Bell and others were secretly amazed.

Isaac Lee couldn't help but look at Noah Wu a few more times. He felt that there was something unusual about this man.

"Master!"

Jake Bell went up to her, and then looked at his sister anxiously.

It seemed that he was asking whether the rice was cooked or not.

She looked at her younger sister's blushing face, as if she was cooked.

However, looking at his master's cold face, it

seemed that he had not cooked anything yet. Was it boiling or not?

Although he knew what was going on, he was still curious.

" Tianlong, go back and discuss with your family about Wanying."

"I'll go to Heaven Capital one day and pay a visit to your old master personally."

Noah Wu stood at the door with her hands clasped behind her back, as if she was an elder.

Jake Bell said hurriedly, "Okay, Master can come in person. I'm sure the old master will be very happy."

Jake Bell patted his chest and said, "Sister, you can count on me."

"I wish you and Master can be together forever and spend the rest of your life together. You should have a son early, and you should be happy and happy."

""

Sherry Bell was speechless. When did her brother, who used to be majestic and domineering, become so talkative?

Did he learn it from Noah Wu?

When she was about to say a few words to him, Jake Bell asked again, "Hey, master, what should I call her in the future? Master's wife or sister?"

"Get lost!"

Noah Wu couldn't stand this guy. He didn't look like a young master at all.

Seeing that his master was angry, Jake Bell hurriedly rolled away with his eggs between his legs.

With a shout, the eighteen generals of the Bell family set off in unison and returned to Heaven Capital in an instant.

Jake Bell poked his head out of the window and said, "Master, I'll be waiting for you in Heaven Capital!"

Seeing Jake Bell Long leaving with the eighteen generals, Noah Wu finally felt quiet in her ears.

"Where are you going today?"

The two of them came out of the villa. Noah Wu looked at Sherry Bell, who was as tender as water, and asked.

"The chairman is so good to me. Anyway, I

have nothing to do, so I will go to help her for a few days. I will leave after she has found a suitable candidate."

"Well, life has its beginning and end. Let's have breakfast first and then go back to the company together."

Noah Wu took Sherry Bell's hand and they came to a rice noodle restaurant.

After ordering two bowls of milk powder, Sherry Bell called the boss to add two more eggs to Noah Wu.

"Eat more!"

Eh?

Noah Wu looked at the two fried eggs in the bowl and felt warm in her heart.

When she heard that she ate something to make up for it, rich woman Shen was too good at taking care of people.

When they arrived at the company after breakfast, Wyatt family Guosen and his son actually came.

It was early in the morning, and they didn't know what they meant.

Wyatt family Guosen saw Noah Wu, bowed

and shouted, "Good morning, Mr. Qin."

Without waiting for Noah Wu's question, he began to explain himself, "Today, we are here to talk to Chairman Chen about compensation. Mr. Qin, do you want to see our agreement?"

This attitude was acceptable. Noah Wu waved his hand and said, "I don't want to see it. You can talk to the chairman yourself."

Wyatt family Guosen nodded again, bending his body all the time, as if he was superior to others.

Noah Wu thought to herself, "If I have this attitude for a long time, there won't be such a thing as today."

When he thought about how arrogant they were back then, he could not imagine what they were like now.

If he had known what had happened today, there was no need for him to go back to the day.

Noah Wu was too lazy to care about these things. Since Emma Charlotte was kind and gave them a chance, there was no need for her to hold it back.

In the morning, Wyatt family Guosen and his

son, Emma Charlotte, and Isabella Charlotte basically decided on the compensation problem.

Wyatt family's Group compensated all the losses of two billion and nine hundred million yuan to Emma Corporation at one time.

He promised that from now on, he would never do anything that would damage the interests of the Emma Corporation.

Although Emma Charlotte showed her attitude and the two companies would not interfere with each other in the future, Wyatt family Guosen still said that he would do his best to protect the interest of Emma Corporation in the future.

After signing the compensation agreement, he wrote a guarantee, personally signed by Wyatt family Guosang, the chairman of the board of directors, and pressed his fingerprint.

All of this, Noah Wu did not show up.

He asked for leave and went back to rest.

At noon, Zoey called and said that the chairman wanted to invite him to dinner and discuss something with him.

Noah Wu said that she was sleeping at home,

so she didn't go to the company today. Zoey reported this matter to Emma Charlotte, and Emma Charlotte understood.

Noah Wu had worked so hard for so long. Indeed, it was time to have a good rest for a few days.

So she asked Zoey to tell Noah Wu that he wanted to rest for a few days. When he was well-rested, he could come to work at the company at any time and his salary would be paid.

This kind of treatment made other people in the company very envious.

In fact, at this moment, Noah Wu had just returned to the rental house. The matter with Wyatt family's Group made his income increase by three or five times.

The Ashkeep Club asked Wyatt family Guosen for a sum of money to compensate Noah Wu with ten million dollars.

At this moment, the ten million yuan was going to be saved on Noah Wu's bank card. He was wondering if he should go to squander it at night.

I haven't been to a bar for a long time!

Noah Wu yawned. She didn't sleep last night, so it was better to take a nap first.

When he entered the yard and went back to his room.

Eh?

Lana Lin hadn't left yet, but the room was cleaned up by her, and everything was arranged neatly.

And there was one more suitcase at the door.

What did he mean?

"Lying with me?"

She saw Lana Lin sitting on the sofa and reading quietly, as if she had never left the sofa.

Noah Wu felt strange and asked, "Why haven't you left yet?"

Lana Lin put down the book and said, "If you take me away from Lord Ashkeep, can I go back?"

"You're Lord Ashkeep's lover. What do you mean by staying here?"

Noah Wu was puzzled. "Is there still a woman pestering me?"

"It seems that my charm has increased again!"

Lana Lin fixed her beautiful eyes on Noah Wu and said, "In your eyes, what's the relationship between me and Mr. Lord Ashkeep?"

"Does it have anything to do with me?" Noah Wu did not follow her routine.

The reason why he brought her out in the first place was to make Lord Ashkeep anxious.

He didn't have a good feeling for her.

Besides, this kind of woman was not what he liked.

Even if Lana Lin was exceedingly beautiful and beautiful, it had nothing to do with her.

Now that the matter between Emma Corporation and Wyatt family's Group had been settled and Wyatt family Guosen had admitted his mistake, he came to apologize in person.

Mr. Lord Ashkeep also admitted defeat. It didn't make much sense to keep her alive.

When Lana Lin saw Noah Wu's answer, she couldn't help feeling a little angry.

"What kind of person do you think Ruolan is? She'll come and go as soon as she moves."

"Although Ruolan has fallen into the dust, she

is also from a famous family. She knows how to be modest, well-behaved, and has a good reputation."

"I'm just a friend of Lord Ashkeep. It's not what the world thinks."

"If Lord Ashkeep treats him as if he had come out of his own world, and if Lord Ashkeep regards him as his elder generation, what do you mean by that?"

Noah Wu did not expect that Lana Lin's words were so sharp. When she saw that Lana Lin frowned and looked a little indignant, she felt more pity for her.

Did I misunderstand her?

Noah Wu took a drag on her cigarette and looked at Lana Lin again. She was one of the four beauties in York Valley's eyes.

Chapter 154

Lana Lin was not old. She was in her early twenties.

According to Noah Wu's estimation, he should be no more than 23 years old.

At the prime of his youth, he was reduced to dust and had become a close friend of Lord Ashkeep.

Noah Wu did not want to ask about her and Mr. Lord Ashkeep's story. He only believed in his own eyes.

According to Zhao Charlotte, she used to be a well-educated girl, and her family might have encountered some misfortune.

Seeing Lana Lin so stubborn, the corners of Noah Wu's mouth curled up into a smile.

Perhaps she was telling the truth, but she would never believe a woman's words.

She said that she didn't have that kind of relationship with Mr. Lord Ashkeep. She was just a friend who couldn't be ignored.

Therefore, with a hint of sarcasm, Noah Wu

sneered playfully.

"So you're still a virgin, aren't you?"

Lana Lin blushed. "What do you mean?"

"Nothing. I just want to prove it."

"....."

"Can this kind of skill prove it?"

It was confirmed by you, whether it was true or not.

Lana Lin looked at Noah Wu with a very complicated look in her eyes.

She stood there, and Noah Wu, who was smoking, looked at her indifferently.

Lana Lin bit her lip, reached her hand to the lower part of her neck, and unbuttoned the first button of her clothes.

This was a tight upper garment with short sleeves, perfectly wrapping Lana Lin's beautiful body.

In summer, no matter how conservative a girl was, she could only wear two.

One of them was a piece of clothing that was not even considered to be a piece of clothing.

Seeing Lana Lin began to unbutton her clothes, Noah Wu sneered in her heart. "Let's

play. I won't believe it."

He could guarantee that Lana Lin would not take off her clothes just to show off.

But he was soon wrong.

And it was an outrageous mistake.

Lana Lin looked at Noah Wu with her eyes. It seemed that she really wanted to confirm something.

All the buttons were unbuttoned one by one.

Her clothes were slightly opened, and she almost did not hold back to stand in front of Noah Wu.

Why didn't she take off her clothes?

Noah Wu squinted at her, and Lana Lin also looked at Noah Wu.

When they looked into each other's eyes, there seemed to be a feeling of not admitting defeat in her eyes.

Then, she took off her clothes in front of Noah Wu.

Eh?

Did he really take off his clothes?

Not only did Lana Lin take off her underwear, but she also took off her underwear that only

covered her chest.

She was so bold and courageous, standing in front of Noah Wu fearlessly.

Noah Wu was stunned.

If he still doubted it before, then he really didn't want to suspect anything now.

With his experience, he could tell at a glance that it was true.

He had never been touched by anyone.

The old hand could tell at a glance that there were some things on the woman's body.

Based on this point alone, Noah Wu was basically sure that Lana Lin was still a perfect match.

"Does the damn Lord Ashkeep really only treat her as an bosom friend?"

They fell in love with each other like father and daughter?

Originally, there were too many godfathers in the world, and even Noah Wu no longer believed in this word.

But the Lord Five was Zhao Charlotte's adopted father, who was indeed pure and innocent.

It seemed that Lana Lin, her adopted father, was also innocent.

She didn't expect this seemingly elegant Lord Ashkeep to have such a high-spirited manner.

In the face of Lana Lin's beauty, she didn't waver.

"This guy is good enough!"

Just as Noah Wu was distracted, Lana Lin had taken off her pants, leaving only a small, palm-sized last piece of clothing.

No wonder she was one of the four beautiful women in York Valley's Mansion. Her figure...

To Noah Wu's surprise, he was also stunned.

He couldn't use words to describe Lana Lin's beauty.

In the past, he always felt that no matter how good a woman's figure was, she still needed to be decorated with clothes in the end.

But now it seemed that Lana Lin's figure had reached a new height.

"Now that I've seen one of the four beauties, what about the other three?"

Celine Gray, Isabella Charlotte...

And the beautiful woman whom they hadn't

met for a long time, presumably, they were not too bad.

Especially Isabella Charlotte, since she was known as the most beautiful woman in York Valley, she should be more perfect than Lana Lin.

Noah Wu suddenly felt that her nose was about to bleed. She stood up in a hurry, covered her nose and was about to go out.

The door was pushed open and Zena broke in.

"Oh."

"Oh my god!"

"You..."

When she saw this scene in front of her, she was immediately stunned.

Lana Lin instinctively reacted, grabbed the air conditioner on the sofa and covered it with it.

He quickly wrapped his delicate body around her.

The scene flashed away in a flash, and the action was particularly fast.

Zena widened her eyes and looked at Noah Wu, who was covering her nose, and said, "Excuse me! I didn't mean it."

When he was about to pull her to the door, Noah Wu had already gone out with her hand covering her nose.

He needed silence.

"It's too tempting."

To use this move without moving? He was trying to force him to lose his sense of integrity!

Seeing Noah Wu went to the third floor, Zena followed him.

"What were you doing just now?"

"This woman has taken off me like this, but Noah Wu covered her nose and came out. It doesn't look like a relationship between a man and a woman at all."

Zena's question made Noah Wu suddenly feel that she was so naive.

"Well, I'm a body hourkeeper. She wants me to analyze her body shape. How can I reach the most perfect realm?"

A body figure detector?

How come I don't know such a high-level career?

Zena was very curious. She took off her T-shirt,

revealing her sexy waist and black chest wrap.
"Qin, can you analyze it for me?"

Noah Wu looked back and thought, "Oh my god!"

He quickly waved his hand to stop Zena from seducing him to make mistakes.

For such a standard western woman with plump breasts like her, please don't join in the fun.

From last night to now, Noah Wu had been greatly stimulated by three rounds.

He was worried that if he continued to go on like this, he would be burned to death.

Sherry Bell was enough to make him lose control.

Another Lana Lin came, and Zena also came to join in the fun.

Living in such a deep and hot situation, Noah Wu began to consider whether he should eat these nest grass.

"Hey, aren't you a body figure detector?"

Zena was very strange. She didn't do anything. She just wanted him to help her.

Seeing Noah Wu's depressed face, Zena did

not understand.

"Qin, do you think I'm ugly? Or do you Dongfang people don't like us western women?"

Just then, Noah Wu's mobile phone rang. It was Victoria Hong who called.

Victoria Hong didn't know that Noah Wu had asked for leave today and wanted to ask him something. Noah Wu answered the phone, and he didn't want to stay here.

He answered, "I'll be right there."

"Hey, hey, Qin, where are you going?"

Zena seemed to have something to do and hurried to follow him.

When Noah Wu started the car and was ready to leave, she chased after her and opened the door. "Wait for me!"

"I'm going to the company!"

Noah Wu shouted.

"I'll go with you!" Zena ignored him and sat down in the passenger seat.

"Alas!"

Noah Wu didn't understand why Zena was so clingy.

He looked at Zena and asked, "Why are you going with me?"

Zena touched the blonde hair hanging down from her ear. "I'm going to talk to you about something? Let's go, let's talk slowly on the way."

Chapter 155

Noah Wu drove the car on the road. Zena stared at her beautiful blue eyes and asked, "Is she your girlfriend? Qin."

"No!"

Do you want to be my girlfriend after taking off a piece of clothes for yourself to have a look?

Noah Wu shook his head.

Zena was surprised and said, "She is very beautiful!"

"It's rare for me to see such a beautiful girl like her in the city of Donghua."

"Really?" Noah Wu did not deny Lana Lin's beauty.

He looked at Zena and smiled. "You are also very beautiful."

Zena smiled happily. "Well, many people said so."

"....."

She really didn't see that she was so narcissistic.

As his eyes swept over Zena's figure, which was as red as a willow, Noah Wu did not reject this blonde-haired and blue-eyed foreign girl.

He remembered that the two foreign horses who came to Emma Corporation last time, compared with Zena, they were like heaven and earth.

The two men looked rough, especially their skin, which was like a cobblestone floor.

It was too rough.

What about Zena?

Not only did she have good skin, but her figure was also perfect.

So Noah Wu asked, "Why are you different from other western women in my eyes?"

Zena slightly lifted the corners of her mouth and proudly said, "Of course, I am a westerner with pure blood."

"Wait, why are you pure blood? Aren't they?"

Zena laughed. "Sturners are very open in the aspect of men and women, and the degree of their openness is simply unimaginable to you. Over time, their blood lineage is getting more and more chaotic. Only a few Western royal families keep their noble pure blood lineage."

"Oh? Is there really such a thing?" Su Mo asked with a smile.

Of course, Noah Wu had heard about the opening of western people a long time ago.

Moreover, he had been to the west and witnessed their extravagant and extravagant scene. It was beyond ordinary people's imagination.

Compared to open Journey East Island's love movies, they were nothing compared to East Island's love movies.

They dared to play animal.

Noah Wu didn't even want to think about such a dirty thing.

When Noah Wu heard that Zena had pure western blood, she became interested.

He looked at Zena carefully for a few more times. Her nose bridge was thin but not straight, and the tip of her nose was slightly raised, just like a delicate sculpture.

Zena found that Noah Wu was looking at her up and down. She was not as shy as the oriental women. Instead, she smiled in cooperation.

She blinked her beautiful blue eyes at Noah

Wu and asked, "Don't you believe me?"

"Of course not!"

Noah Wu replied fluently in English, "I'm wondering which royal family do you belong to?"

Zena smiled happily and said, "In fact, I am just a civilian. Qin, you are too cute."

"....."

Noah Wu was very injured. For the first time, she was said to be cute by a girl.

However, whether he was a commoner or a member of the royal family, Noah Wu made friends with him due to his moral standing.

He didn't care about the noble or humble background of the other party.

He found that he was very happy to chat with Zena, without any pressure.

Unconsciously, the car drove to the door of Emma Corporation.

Zena looked at the huge sign of the Emma Corporation in front of her. "Oh! Is this the giant of the clothing industry of Donghai?"

"Qin, are you working here?"

She did not know the specific work of Noah

Wu before, but when she saw the magnificent office building of Emma Corporation, she was surprised.

"Yes!"

Noah Wu answered with certainty.

Zena stared at him and said, "But I heard that the Emma Corporation, one of the two giants of the clothing company, is only second."

"It will soon be the first one." Noah Wu parked the car and said to Zena.

Zena seemed to be very interested in the Emma Corporation. "Can you take me to see it?"

This small request was simply too easy for Noah Wu.

If it was someone else, he might not be able to take it with him, but who was Noah Wu?

Who here didn't know Brother Noah?

When they saw Noah Wu bring another beautiful foreign girl, several security guards said enviously, "Men should be like Brother Noah. It's worthwhile to die in this life."

Now in this society, ordinary people thought they were great by changing into two new

clothes.

If he had more money, he would have to change to a new phone.

At the same time, she also felt that she was very sloppy.

This was especially true for the current popular fruit machines. Many young people felt that it was a great honor to have a fruit machine in their hands.

More rich people, like the rich second generation of Wyatt family Tianyu.

He changed the car whether he was moving or not.

There were tens of thousands of yuan in a car, and even millions of yuan in some.

"That's ridiculous, isn't it?"

However, compared with Brother Noah, they were not as powerful as him.

The beauties by Brother Noah's side were more beautiful than the one before.

Didn't they hear that Boss Liu and Director Sherry were all with him?

It didn't take long for her to change into another foreign girl of the international brand.

Seeing this, the security guards were so envious that they even drooled.

Noah Wu took Zena into the administrative building and went straight to Victoria Hong's office.

"Boss Liu, I took a leave in the morning, and you called me here in the afternoon. Do you want to invite me to dinner?"

Before Noah Wu arrived, her voice had already arrived.

Victoria Hong raised her head and was about to talk to him when she found a beautiful woman with blond hair and blue eyes behind her.

"She is..."

"Oh, a friend of mine."

Noah Wu did not bother to explain further.

"Hey!"

Zena waved at Victoria Hong friendly.

Victoria Hong smiled as a greeting and said directly to Noah Wu,

"The embarrassing idea you gave to the chairman of the board of directors is that as long as someone sells the clothes stored in

the warehouse, he will take Director Sherry's position. Now something has happened."

"What happened?"

Noah Wu did not understand what was going on.

How could such a big list be sold out? Wasn't it a very awesome thing?

How could an ordinary person have the ability to do that?

Victoria Hong said gloomily, "I don't know whom Chen Jinmei got the money to buy this batch of goods. She is determined to be the director of the marketing department."

Chen Jinmei?

"That's impossible. Where did she get such a large sum of money?"

It was not because Noah Wu rejected her. It was because Chen Jinmei was not a person to be trifled with.

Look at her behavior yesterday, she didn't have any quality at all.

How could such a person be the director of marketing?

Besides, if she was really capable, how could

Emma Charlotte not agree with her?

It was precisely because she knew that her people were not good enough that such a problem came to her.

He didn't expect that Chen Jinmei would go crazy when she wanted to get the position of the boss. She actually got a sum of money to buy this batch of goods.

It was really a headache.

No matter where the money came from, Emma Charlotte was forced to suffer because of what she did.

"Can she get money to buy this batch of clothes? Can she buy all the clothes in the future?"

Obviously, she didn't have this ability, but for the sake of her face, she wanted to grab this position.

This reminded Noah Wu of her performance yesterday. She completely ignored other people's feelings and drove away Isabella Charlotte's new car.

What about Quincy Chen?

Of course, he was 100 percent in favor of his daughter.

Their father and daughter didn't care about the future development of their company. They only cared about their own face and interests.

Noah Wu shook her head and said, "Let's go and have a look."

In the president's office, Emma Charlotte was having a headache.

Chen Jinmei held a list in her hand. "Aunt, you won't break your promise, will you?"

"Among the 16 candidates today, although a few of them have passed the company's written test, none of them dare to take this list. Now I accept it, and I promise to sign it. Do you still have any doubts about my ability?"

Quincy Chen also sat there and drank tea. He wanted to see his sister's reaction.

In the Emma Corporation, he was in charge of the purchasing department. If his daughter was in charge of the sales department again, his father and daughter would be able to take up half of the company's business.

Chapter 156

Although it was said that the Emma Corporation was built by Emma Charlotte, But she still gave her brother 20% of the shares.

The reason why she gave Quincy Chen's shares was just that she hoped that he could have some support for a long time.

Their lives had come to an end, and they had no worries about food or clothing.

Of course, he didn't expect him to take part in the management of the factory.

But when the factory was busy, Quincy Chen took the initiative to help.

Gradually, he entered the company's company.

He originally wanted to give him a free position as a deputy general manager, but he didn't expect that Quincy Chen would have a taste of sweetness and became more and more energetic.

Now the company had grown stronger and became a listed company.

Quincy Chen's value naturally rose. With this two-tenths of the shares, he was worth more than a hundred million yuan.

Even so, Emma Charlotte still didn't let him bear the cost of Chen Jinmei's money.

Although Chen Jinmei was only one of Emma Charlotte's niece,

Chen Jinmei was a high-ranking and far-reaching person, and she was very vain.

She was a person who loved to compare since she was a child. She liked to show off. She was not practical.

Emma Charlotte watched her grow up, and she could also be said to have raised her like a daughter.

She could buy whatever she wanted. Instead, it was her two daughters. Emma Charlotte was not used to it.

Therefore, Isabella Charlotte was independent and had her own personal charm.

Emma Charlotte had also considered that Chen Jinmei was going to take office in the company.

Her idea was to start as a young employee.

Let her adapt to the work of the company and familiarize herself with the work of the company.

He didn't expect Chen Jinmei to have such a big appetite and feel ashamed to be a small servant.

Since his cousin Isabella Charlotte could be the president, why did he have to be a small employee?

That was why she had to snatch the position of director of the marketing department.

In addition, she and Quincy Chen also had an idea.

On the surface, the Emma Corporation was a family business, but in fact, it had always been dominated by Emma Charlotte.

Her and Quincy Chen's thoughts were to slowly turn it into a real family business.

In other words, she wanted to have some shares in the company.

The ratio of the shares was not as simple as two-tenths.

If she couldn't even be the director of marketing, why did she actually want to be the director of the marketing department?

Chen Jin was very happy that no one dared to take the list among the 16 candidates today.

In this way, the position of the director of marketing must belong to him.

Quincy Chen also sat there, waiting for his sister to say something.

Isabella Charlotte understood her mother's thoughts, and she also knew her cousin's character.

But at that time, there was something to say. If someone could sign up the list of nearly 100 million yuan, he or she would be the director of this marketing department.

Sixteen candidates had done their best. They expressed their support for the big list of the huge funds one by one.

Emma Corporation was a well-known enterprise in York Valley. It had good benefits and a high salary. Who didn't want to take this position?

However, Emma Charlotte's move was too cruel. How could an ordinary person accomplish such a difficult task?

When she saw Chen Jinmei accept the order, Isabella Charlotte had no choice but to say,

"Mom, since cousin has accepted the order, will it be settled? The appointment will be announced at the board meeting tomorrow."

Emma Charlotte was also very helpless. Who told her that she had something to say first?

When Chen Jinmei heard that they had agreed, she immediately became happy and screamed in the office.

Quincy Chen was also happy. "Qianjiao, I think we'd better not wait for the board of directors. Anyway, there are only a few of us in the board of directors. It's better to sign the letter of appointment now. I'll treat you tonight to celebrate the success of winning the director for Jin Yimei."

Quincy Chen couldn't wait any longer and didn't want to wait any longer.

Hearing this, Chen Jinmei asked, "Eh?"

"Dad is still smart. This kind of thing can't be delayed. If it's late, there will be changes."

She also knew that her aunt was not very willing to do so.

Emma Charlotte was too embarrassed. She had already promised him, but he was still in a hurry. What did that mean?

To be honest, if he didn't think of this brother's affection, how could he accept Chen Jinmei?

Anyway, Chen Jinmei was not the most suitable candidate in Emma Charlotte's heart.

So she said, "It's not urgent! We still have to go through the process. The position of director is very important. We can't be too casual."

Chen Jinmei said proudly, "Dad, you'd better listen to your aunt. We'd better hold a ceremony tomorrow. I hope it'll be more grand."

Anyway, this position had been taken down by him. Even if others wanted to take it away, they didn't have the ability to do so.

He had to work in a high profile tomorrow. Tonight, he would call all his friends over to close the bar.

Haha—

Chen Jinmei went mad with joy.

He took out his mobile phone and was about to send it to the friend circle.

At this time, a voice came from outside.

"Hey? Qin, is your company recruiting people?"

A beautiful foreign girl's voice shocked

everyone.

The people in the office of Mr. President had all been highly educated, and many of them had gone abroad to study.

In addition to Quincy Chen, it could be said that they could speak English.

Chen Jinmei also knew Chen Keren, but her level was only enough to communicate with foreigners.

When everyone heard this voice, they were secretly puzzled.

Such a pure voice was definitely not from the staff of the company.

And the person who called him was Qin.

Qin what?

Noah Wu?

Zoey was the first to recognize that it was Zena's voice.

When Isabella Charlotte heard Noah Wu's name, her first reaction was that Noah Wu was here.

Sure enough, Noah Wu's voice came.

"Yes, our company also recruited the marketing director. He is mainly responsible

for the marketing of our company and the development of overseas business."

Noah Wu's English was also very good, and even Emma Charlotte was ashamed of herself.

Sometimes she wondered how much this guy knew.

It seemed that there was no one in this world who could not do that.

In fact, she was wrong. Noah Wu knew everything indeed.

But she just didn't want to date her mother-in-law.

"Won't let women down."

Zena seemed to be very interested in this marketing director. "Director of marketing? Do you think I can do it?"

Noah Wu patted his chest and said confidently, "Of course!"

Zena looked down at the place that he had taken a photo of, and she was speechless.

Didn't he just want to pat his chest to show that he was confident?

Why did you take photos of me?

Noah Wu smiled and said, "I'm giving you

confidence, right?"

Let me faint for a while first.

Zena followed Noah Wu into the chairman's meeting room, and Zoey was the first to greet them.

"Noah Wu, why did you bring Zena here?"

When Zena saw Zoey, she was as excited as a child.

"Jin, so you're here too? That's great!"

This girl hugged Zoey with a bear hug and held her in her arms.

Zoey didn't feel anything wrong with the westerner's etiquette.

Everyone was very strange. "Why is Noah Wu here?"

He also brought a strange girl with him.

Quincy Chen couldn't bear it. When he saw Noah Wu, he felt nervous.

As a matter of fact, there must be something good going on.

However, Emma Charlotte was very polite to him and even stood up to greet him personally.

"Noah Wu, aren't you resting today? Why did

you come to the company again?"

Emma Charlotte was also suspicious when she saw the beautiful western woman beside him.

Noah Wu smiled and said, "This is my friend, Jie. She said she wanted to find a job, so I took her to have a look."

Zena was a very cheerful girl. She politely held out her hand to Emma Charlotte and said in her East Chinese, which she had to hold back, "You can do it later!"

Noah Wu was about to laugh out loud. She corrected him and said, "It's not that you can get back, it's you—okay—"

Zena was embarrassed and hurried to say another foreign language, "Excuse me! My language is not good."

Emma Charlotte thought it was quite interesting, so she also said in foreign language, "It doesn't matter. Please sit down, please sit down."

She thought in her heart, "What is Noah Wu's intention to bring this girl here?"

Isabella Charlotte was also very strange, but she did not say anything. She just looked at

Zena quietly.

Chen Jinmei was furious. "What do you mean by that? Didn't you see that we are talking about work? Who told you to break in so carelessly? Go out with your friends now."

When she heard the conversation between Zena and Noah Wu just now, she was unhappy and looked at this uninvited guest warily.

Chapter 157

Noah Wu took out a pack of cigarettes, glanced at Chen Jinmei, and casually walked toward Quincy Chen.

Lengmei sat down and almost touched Quincy Chen.

Quincy Chen bounced up reflexively and immediately got up.

Noah Wu crossed his legs and said slowly, "Chen Jinmei, you are the most rude person I have ever seen."

"Although I, Noah Wu, am a mountain person and have little knowledge, most of the people I usually deal with are rough men and people from the countryside who face the loess. But why do I feel that they are much better than you?"

"They are at least pure, kind, and understanding the taste of human nature."

"You said, apart from showing off, showing off, admiring vanity, and self-righteous, what else do you have?"

Noah Wu suddenly became abnormal and started to teach Chen Jinmei a lesson in the tone of an elder.

Chen Jinmei was trembling with anger. She was the kind of person who others couldn't blame and talked to.

How could Noah Wu, an outsider, scold him like this?

Chen Jinmei was furious. "You... What right do you, a bodyguard, have to talk to me like this?"

"Aren't you just a stinking bodyguard? Get out, get out."

Noah Wu gave her a mocking look and asked, "Why should I go out?"

"I am the bodyguard of the president. Where is the president? I am qualified to be there."

Chen Jinmei pointed at Noah Wu and said, "You—"

"Aunt, get someone to throw him out. I don't want to see him again."

Emma Charlotte frowned and saw Noah Wu's indifferent look, so she shouted, "Noah Wu, don't be like a child. Jin Mei's mother passed away early, and we don't teach her, so don't take it to heart."

"Ah—"

What did Emma Charlotte mean?

Didn't he admit indirectly that Chen Jinmei was ill-bred and uncultured?

Isabella Charlotte did not say anything. She wanted to see what Noah Wu really wanted to do.

"This guy never plays by common sense. What does he want to do today?"

Quincy Chen was really afraid of Noah Wu, but he didn't want to see his daughter get angry.

He stood next to her and thought to himself, "Don't let this guy ruin my daughter's good plan."

Noah Wu said, "Don't worry, Mr. President. I'm not a good person. I just have a lot of guts and I don't care about my hatred."

He looked at Quincy Chen. "Director Chen, didn't we have some minor contradictions before? We are also on good terms now, aren't we?"

Director Chen wanted to cry. "I don't have a good relationship with you."

How many times did you make me wet my pants?

Noah Wu continued, "In fact, I came here to apply today."

"Huh?"

" apply?"

This made Isabella Charlotte feel strange.

Zoey looked at him in surprise. "What are you doing?"

Emma Charlotte asked seriously, "Noah Wu, what do you want to apply for?"

Noah Wu laughed and said, "Isn't the president going to recruit the director of the marketing department? I have been in the company for such a long time."

"I'm familiar with the company's production process and operation mode. And I started from the basic level. I used to be a driver and a bodyguard. I have a solid foundation. I think I should have this ability to be qualified to be the director of the marketing department."

Upon hearing this, Chen Jinmei snorted disdainfully, "Humph!"

"A smelly bodyguard. Besides his Kungfu of Three-legged Cat, he still wants to be a toad and eat swan meat?"

"If you can be the director of the marketing department, why do you still need us overseas students?"

If he didn't believe it, he wouldn't believe it even if he was beaten to death.

"How dare a nasty bodyguard compare with me?"

She didn't believe it, and even Emma Charlotte didn't believe it.

Although Noah Wu seemed to know everything, could he really be the director of this marketing department?

Isabella Charlotte gave him a strange look. This guy must have hit Chen Jinmei on purpose.

The rest of the people obviously didn't believe that Noah Wu had this ability.

Zoey looked at Noah Wu and then looked at Zena. She always felt that today's matter became interesting.

Sure enough, Noah Wu was serious.

"Chairman, president, I want to participate in the bidding for the position of marketing director."

Chen Jinmei didn't wait for Isabella Charlotte. Emma Charlotte opened her mouth and said first, "Don't brag. If you have the ability, I will jump down from here."

Jump?

It was too cruel, wasn't it?

Noah Wu said disdainfully, "Isn't there a written test? Bring me a written test. I want to take a written test on the spot."

"A written test?"

"So awesome?"

After all, Chen Jinmei didn't pass the written test, because she felt that she had an advantage and didn't need to pass all the trials.

Why?

"Because she is the niece of the chairman of the board of directors. If she doesn't even have such a sense of superiority, what the hell?"

So if she didn't take the written test, she would grab a little bit. Whoever could check out this list worth more than 100 million yuan would be the one to take over the position of marketing director.

Among the poor candidates of the other 16 candidates, only a small part of them passed the written test, but failed at the last round.

Don't think it's easy to pass the written test. The written test of the Emma Corporation is very abnormal.

In addition to learning the most basic eagle language, there were also Chinese, French, goose language, sissy language... In the language of the seven countries, there were at least three languages, which was not an ordinary pervert.

In addition to that, they also needed to be familiar with the characteristics of the Western market and know their social customs and so on. They were very complicated.

These things could be solved not only by good education but also by good education.

Of course, in addition to these, there were more professional knowledge.

Chen Jinmei knew that if she couldn't get through this, she would go back on her word and skip it as the chairman's niece.

Now Noah Wu took the initiative to take part in the test paper, and in front of so many people,

she had no chance to do anything wrong at all. Isabella Charlotte's interest was piqued. "Somebody, go and bring the papers for today's written test."

Wendy quickly ran out and gave him the written test paper he made for the candidate today.

Noah Wu said, "One more copy. In addition to me, there is Zena. She is also here to apply."

Zena?

This western girl was so young, could she do that?

When everyone saw that Noah Wu was so confident, of course, they would not object.

Chen Jinmei hated him very much. A written test was her weakness.

Because after the written test, there was also an oral test.

He would have to use at least three languages to translate a paragraph of the text.

"Do you know who made such a strange question?"

Isabella Charlotte.

Because Isabella Charlotte was familiar with

the language of the five western countries. She was a real language genius.

She didn't ask others to know more than she did. She only asked them to know three ways.

Most of the high-end clothes of Emma Corporation had been sent out. If you didn't even understand their language, how could you analyze the other party's market and figure out their hobbies?

So when she faced these difficulties, she didn't expect to make it difficult for most of the people.

Do you think it's so easy to bid for a position with an annual salary of one million yuan?

The written test paper was handed over, and Emma Charlotte asked Garrick to take the written test face to face.

Chen Jinmei pouted and said, "I don't take any written test. When they pass the written test, they will come to talk with me about the qualification of the competition."

But when she saw Emma Charlotte's eyes, she took the pen and sat down.

Noah Wu did not care about her. She took the test paper and sat down with Zena.

In fact, the written test was not the same as the school's examination. There were not many questions, only four questions.

The key was that he was a pervert.

These four questions were respectively written in four different language. Ordinary people would not be able to understand them, let alone answer them.

The last question was to ask you to translate the following words in the language of at least three countries.

When Noah Wu saw this, she widened her eyes and asked, "Who gave this question?"

Chapter 158

Haha, it can't be! I'm asking you to pretend to be my boyfriend!

Someone was amused.

Quincy Chen was so happy. This dumbass knew how to pretend. It seemed that he didn't know how abnormal his niece was.

It should be noted that Isabella Charlotte was a top student in the School of Martial Arts. She knew a lot of languages, and in terms of business talent, she was also very jealous.

Who else could such a perverted question be other than her?

Seeing Noah Wu's bitter face, Isabella Charlotte's heart sank.

"Didn't you ask for a written test in person?"

"Don't tell me I won't?"

Emma Charlotte was also a little depressed. Just now when she saw Noah Wu's confident look, she thought he could do it?

"Alas!"

It was really too difficult for him.

Her daughter had such a high education background and knew the language of the five countries. Besides, she was also a business genius. So it would not be easy for her to ask the questions.

Out of the 16 candidates today, not all of them were qualified for the written test.

This was also the reason why Chen Jinmei was so scared that she did not dare to take the test paper.

Now that Chen Jinmei was forced to take the written test, she wanted to kill Chen Jinmei.

When she saw the expression on Noah Wu's face, she suddenly felt very happy.

"This is the question given by Isabella. It doesn't matter if you don't know how to answer it. Then you can continue to be your bodyguard."

Emma Charlotte was gentle and amiable, showing endless affinity.

She did not expect Noah Wu to pass the written test at all.

Noah Wu could see everyone's expressions clearly, especially Quincy Chen and his daughter.

Chen Jinmei's face was full of disdain. She hated Noah Wu very much.

Noah Wu smiled and said, "No, I just think that the person who asked this question is a good genius. It's admirable that he knows so much."

Isabella Charlotte looked at him with some embarrassment. "What else can this guy do except for his glib tongue?"

"Let's do your questions. You sounded so fierce just now. Don't forget to answer all the questions."

Zena picked up the pen and almost didn't think about it and began to write.

In addition to smoking, Noah Wu just sat there and didn't move.

Chen Jinmei glared at him and also picked up the pen to write.

According to the rules, the writing time was forty minutes.

In the president's office, there came the rustling of Zena and Chen Jinmei's writing.

Noah Wu finished smoking a cigarette and saw that it was still early.

He yawned and fell asleep on the ground.

Sun,

Was this guy here for written test or making trouble?

Seeing Noah Wu's state, everyone was a little confused.

30 minutes later, Chen Jinmei finished two steps, and there were two that she couldn't finish.

In particular, the last question needed at least three languages to translate that piece of text.

She felt that it was unfair and questioned it.

She only knew Sanskrit, speaking in eastern Chinese.

"What the fuck, Isabella Charlotte actually asked the question in eagle's language. Doesn't that mean that she has no hope at all?"

"Can't I use Dong Chinese? Is the pronunciation good?"

In addition, she had racked her brain and couldn't think of anything else.

However, Zena, who was next to him, had already finished writing.

As for Noah Wu, he began to answer the

questions.

Everyone had no hope for him anymore. This guy was obviously here to make trouble.

Zena was the first to hand in the answer. Zoey handed the answer to Isabella Charlotte.

Isabella Charlotte looked at it for a few times, and then her face changed, and then she became serious.

His expression was completely different from usual, and he was particularly cautious.

Her expression aroused everyone's curiosity.

"Great! It's wonderful!"

Isabella Charlotte's face was full of joy. She looked at Zena in surprise and talked to her in Cantonese.

Zena was a authentic Chinese. She was surprised that Isabella Charlotte's literary language was so good.

And she cared more about Isabella Charlotte's beauty, so Zena's beautiful blue eyes had been paying attention to Isabella Charlotte.

Isabella Charlotte talked to her in words, basically without any hindrance.

If he used the West accent Ya language, Zena

would be able to cope with it easily.

In the end, Isabella Charlotte communicated with her in the goose language, and Zena was still able to cope with it.

However, her goose language was just a piece of cake, which was enough for her.

Isabella Charlotte found that she could speak the language of at least four countries, and she was very organized in answering questions. She was very familiar with the western market.

Seeing Zena's answer, Isabella Charlotte was excited as if she had found a treasure.

"You passed!"

Isabella Charlotte said to Zena in Cantonese.

"Huh?"

Noah Wu, who only spent ten minutes writing the answer, heard that Zena passed the test. He said gloomily, "Shame on you. You don't even know how to answer a question. I'm eliminated."

After that, he tore up the test paper and threw it into the waste paper box.

When Chen Jinmei heard that Zena had passed the written test, she depressedly threw

away the pen.

"No, no, she is originally a westerner. What's so great about learning a few foreign languages?"

"Yes, if she has the ability, ask her to check out the list." When Quincy Chen saw that Zena had passed the written test and got the president's approval, she couldn't help but be anxious.

"Yes, the most important thing to do marketing is to rely on strength. What's the point of looking good?"

Chen Jinmei was not convinced.

She said to Zena in a very poor eagle language, "I want to fight with you in actual combat!"

Seeing her aggressive look, Zena did not show any weakness. She replied in a military language, "Are you talking about signing a contract? I won't lose to you."

Chen Jinmei looked confused.

"What did she say?"

Isabella Charlotte just smiled and communicated with Zena in Cantonese, explaining the general meaning.

The final decision of the bidding for this position was to sell out the batch of clothes in

the warehouse of Emma Corporation.

Surprisingly, Zena made a request. "Can I see the quality of these clothes?"

Quincy Chen and his daughter smiled disdainfully. "You don't even believe in the quality of the Emma Corporation. Why do you apply for it?"

Emma Charlotte was very easy-going. "Let's go and take her to see the quality of our Emma Corporation."

Just now, from her daughter's words, she had already felt that this beautiful western girl in front of her was likely to be the sales director she was looking for.

The group of people left the chairman's office. First, they went to the design department, then to the production department, and then to the processing department. After that, they went to the warehouse.

Zoey stayed behind to clean up the Chairman's office. When he saw the answer sheet thrown by Noah Wu in the trash can, he couldn't help but pick it up and read it a few times out of curiosity.

"Oh."

It would be fine if she didn't look at it, but she was completely shocked at first glance.

Zoey carefully put together the test paper that was torn by Noah Wu, stuck it with transparent tape, and put it into his drawer.

Emma Charlotte and Zena watched while walking. Zena kept asking questions and expressing her opinion on the way.

After she finally came to the warehouse, she personally looked at the quality and asked the reason why this batch of clothes had accumulated. Zena turned back and said to Noah Wu, "Qin, come with me."

Noah Wu didn't know what she meant. Under the watchful eyes of the public, Zena took his hand and walked to the side. She didn't know what they were whispering about.

Chen Jinmei and Quincy Chen stared at them with hostility. Emma Charlotte smiled at her daughter.

She was satisfied with this Zena, but she didn't know if she could get through the final stage.

A few minutes later, Noah Wu and Zena came back.

Noah Wu said loudly, "Congratulations,

chairman and president. Zena agreed to be the director of this marketing department."

What?

She agreed?

Chen Jinmei was furious and rushed over. "Who is she? She promised me that she hasn't agreed yet. I can sign up the list. Does she have this ability?"

Noah Wu touched her nose and said, "Well... I don't think so."

"But she said that the number of this batch of clothes should be increased by three times. She is afraid that the goods will be out of stock and she will be in short supply!"

"Huh?"

At this moment, everyone was stunned.

Three times? Really?

A group of people stared blankly at Zena.

Chapter 159

What was three times more?

That was to sell this batch of clothes in the warehouse and add three times more.

The order, which was rejected by Wyatt family's group's joint client last time, was worth nearly 100 million yuan.

If he increased the price by three times, it would be nearly four hundred million!

Chen Jinmei couldn't believe that Zena had such an ability.

So she was the first to scream, "Impossible!"

"Impossible?"

Many people thought it was impossible.

Emma Charlotte, Isabella Charlotte and others looked at Zena and Noah Wu suspiciously.

They almost couldn't believe it and asked, "Noah Wu, is what she said true?"

Noah Wu looked at Zena, and Zena winked at him.

"Is the 400 million yuan list very big?"

Zena's words made everyone stunned again. A list worth 100 million yuan was a headache. How could she say it was a big deal when she let go of 400 million yuan so easily?

The biggest order of the Emma Corporation was more than 200 million yuan, which was a miracle created by Sherry Bell with her team.

Zena said casually, 400 million.

Everyone looked at each other.

It should be known that the development and development of a company depended on marketing and promotion.

The marketing was done. The more customers there were, the greater the profits of the factory would be.

Zena's words were like stepping on Chen Jinmei's tail.

Chen Jinmei screamed, "How's that possible? Do they want to lie to me by working together?"

"Dad, aunt, you can't be deceived by them."

"The position of the marketing director is mine!"

Seeing Chen Jinmei's hysterical look, Noah Wu

said, "Whether it's true or not, let's see if it's true or not."

"Didn't you say that you have the confidence to get the list? Then let's see which of you is more capable."

Eh?

"It's a PK again?"

Everyone went back to the chairman's office together.

Chen Jinmei was not convinced. "I'm going to make a phone call."

Noah Wu looked at Zena. Zena also took out her mobile phone and said, "Prepare the information and sign the contract for me. I'll ask them to get the deposit first."

"So fast?"

Emma Charlotte gave Zoey a look. Zoey immediately informed the marketing department to prepare relevant information.

Zena went out to make a phone call.

When Isabella Charlotte saw the two of them went out to make a phone call one after another, she asked Noah Wu, "Where does this Zena come from?"

Noah Wu said, "I've told you that she is a friend of mine. Hey, didn't she pass your examination? What's there to worry about? If she can sign the list and get the advance payment into her account, we won't have any objections, right?"

Isabella Charlotte looked at Noah Wu with suspicion. "What the hell is this guy doing?"

He and his mother had been worried about the selection of marketing director, but they didn't expect that he would bring you such a genius.

Not long after, Zena came back.

Quincy Chen had a bad feeling when he saw her coming back first and her daughter yelling in the reception room next to her.

The thing that his daughter had decided on was about to be screwed up.

Over here, Zena borrowed a computer and typed on the email.

Then he sent all the materials of Emma Corporation, as well as the pictures of the clothing style and so on that she had just taken.

Not long after, the finance department received a notice.

There was a deposit payment that had been transferred into his account.

It was so simple!

When Emma Charlotte and others heard the news, they almost couldn't believe it.

Zena only needed a phone and an e-mail to sign a 400 million-yuan list.

In accordance with the requirements, the other party had already made an advance of more than 100 million yuan.

There were 70 million yuan in total for this batch of goods.

The remaining 30% would be completed when the goods were in the client's hands.

There were still tens of millions of yuan, which was the advance payment for the 300 million yuan order.

When they checked the accounts and information of the other party's company, they found that there was no problem at all.

However, Zena's phone call had solved a lot of complex procedures.

At first, a big client wanted to give an order, and they wanted to inspect the factory and

have a market competition.

But everything became so simple in Zena's hands.

Noah Wu gave Zena a meaningful look.

Isabella Charlotte gave Noah Wu a meaningful look.

Who on earth was this Zena?

Many people were thinking about this question in their hearts.

Zena looked at Emma Charlotte and Isabella Charlotte. "Can I be the director of this marketing department?"

Emma Charlotte was stunned and said happily, "Yes, yes, yes, of course."

"Zoey, inform the personnel department immediately. There will be a meeting in the afternoon. I want to announce this important personnel appointment at the meeting."

"Okay, Chairman!"

Zoey came to herself from surprise. She really couldn't figure out where Zena came from.

Although they rented a house together, Noah Wu didn't introduce them to each other.

By the time Chen Jinmei came in, the outcome

had been decided.

When she saw that Emma Charlotte had decided to use Zena, she angrily slammed the door and left.

Quincy Chen was unhappy.

The thing that had been decided had changed again.

He was so angry that his face turned livid.

If it was not because he was afraid of Noah Wu's strength, he also wanted to fly into a rage.

Seeing that the situation had been settled, Noah Wu yawned, stood up and said slowly, "Since it's nothing to do with me, I'll go back to sleep first."

He had not slept for the whole night, so he had to take a good nap today.

"Hey, Noah Wu!"

Isabella Charlotte stopped him.

"President, what's the matter? I'm on leave today."

Isabella Charlotte glared at him. "Come with me."

"You don't want it, do you? President. Are you

going to force me?"

Noah Wu muttered and followed Isabella Charlotte.

Emma Charlotte was very satisfied with today's result. Zena's ability was ten thousand times better than Chen Jinmei's. She was employed as a model. If her brother had not been involved in this matter again and again, she would not have caused so much trouble.

After seeing Noah Wu leaving with her daughter, she asked Zoey to call Victoria Hong to come over and apply for the employment procedures for Zena.

Noah Wu followed behind Isabella Charlotte, constantly sticking her nose out.

"President, are you going to treat me to dinner?"

Isabella Charlotte entered the office and closed the door. "Tell me honestly, have you prepared this for a long time?"

"What do you mean, I don't understand?"

Noah Wu sat down and said, "Zena's appearance is just an accident. I'm still thinking about my ability. Do you want me to take over for a while and help you deal with

The phone on the desk rang. Isabella Charlotte grabbed the microphone and heard a voice coming from it. "Isabella, come here right away."

When her mother summoned her, Isabella Charlotte came in a hurry.

"Mom, what's the matter?"

"Take a look at this."

Emma Charlotte took a written test paper made of transparent sticky, and it was the one torn by Noah Wu.

Isabella Charlotte took it and looked at it carefully.

The first thing that came into her sight was that Noah Wu's handwriting was vigorous and vigorous, which was like a piece of calligraphy.

Isabella Charlotte thought in her heart. She didn't expect that this guy's handwriting was not bad.

Gradually, her eyes grew wider and wider.

The more he opened his eyes, the bigger his mouth became. In the end, he even opened his small mouth into an O shape.

"Mom! Is this written by Noah Wu?"

"Can it be false? Zoey found it in the trash can."

"His views and analysis are even more professional than Zena."

"Especially the last question. You asked the candidate to translate this passage in at least three languages. And he used seven of them, two more than you, a language genius."

"In my opinion, Noah Wu is not only a genius, but also a versatile man."

Emma Charlotte sighed secretly, while Isabella Charlotte was completely stunned.

Was what this guy said true? Zena's appearance was just an accident.

His real intention was to take over Sherry Bell's position?

Chapter 160

Isabella Charlotte was also drunk!

He thought that Noah Wu just casually answered him with one sentence, but he didn't expect that the careless sentence he said just now was actually true.

It seemed that without Zena's appearance, he did intend to take over as the director of the marketing department of the company for the time being.

But from where did such a weirdo like him learn so much knowledge?

It took him only ten minutes to complete his four questions, and the analysis was subtle and the translation was accurate. It was absolutely impossible for Chen Jinmei to do it.

Even a person with such a language talent like him could not catch up with him.

Isabella Charlotte smiled bitterly.

"Mom, what do you mean?"

Emma Charlotte leaned back in the chair.
"What else can we do? It's just Zena. I don't

think Noah Wu has this idea."

She was also very shocked in her heart. In addition to fighting very well, Noah Wu could also cure the hidden dangers in her body.

He was a figure who was both a driver and a bodyguard. It was not a big deal for him to speak so quickly in foreign languages.

"He can actually read at least seven foreign languages, my god!"

If he were an ordinary person, how much time would it take for him to study?

Emma Charlotte had already felt that her daughter's language talent was very strong, but she didn't expect Noah Wu to be more excellent than her daughter.

What a genius!

Emma Charlotte secretly sighed in her heart.

When she asked someone to find Noah Wu again, Noah Wu had already gone home to sleep.

As soon as the company's affairs were settled, Noah Wu didn't want to stay in the limelight, so she just went home and had a good sleep.

He didn't know that the answer sheet he tore just now had already made waves in the

chairman's and mother's hearts.

Some people whispered in their hearts that this person was very annoying. After stirring up the other party's spring water, he went back to cover his head and went to sleep.

Today, Noah Wu was in a good mood. He turned on the car-end music.

"Take you to the outside of the small village.

There was a saying that needed to be explained.

Although it was already hundreds of flowers.

Wildflowers on the roadside.

Don't pick..."

This famous song of Deng De could occasionally be used to adjust his mood.

However, Noah Wu did not agree with the lyrics. "Should I not pick wildflowers on the roadside?"

"Don't let him die?"

What a waste!

Although the wildflowers were low, there were a few noble species occasionally.

Noah Wu was craning her neck and looking at the scenery along the road.

A big city like York Valley, especially in this season, was as beautiful as a painting on the street.

Looking at the beautiful women on the street, they were cool and enchanting. Their white legs were eye-catching and charming. All of them were so coquettish that all the men in the world were attracted to be hit by them.

Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!

There was an old man in front of them. Because he was distracted by the beauty, he bumped into a bus.

Noah Wu let out a cry of surprise and burst out laughing.

"How dare he drive while looking at a beauty at such a high level?"

When you drive, don't pretend to be inferior to others. If you pretend to be inferior, you'll be struck by lightning!

"That's not the end of my thoughts."

Boom, boom—

There was a loud noise above his head, and there was a sudden clap of thunder.

" June 6th, child's face,

It changed as soon as it was said.

Wasn't it fine just now? Looking at the sudden heavy rain,

Many people were in a panic because they didn't have time to prepare the rain tools.

It was raining, and Noah Wu didn't even have the mood to go out to play.

He drove straight to the rented courtyard.

The heavy rain was like being poked in the sky. Even if there was an umbrella, it couldn't be stopped.

"Ah!"

On the roadside ahead, a woman holding an umbrella and wearing high heels screamed and fell directly into the rain.

Perhaps it was because they walked too fast, the high-heeled shoes, as slender as chopsticks, suddenly broke after being tossed and torn.

Noah Wu was the most benevolent young man in the new era.

When he had money, he often helped the granny cross the road.

Seeing the woman lying in the heavy rain, he

didn't say anything and directly leaned on the car.

He stopped the car, opened the door and rushed into the rain.

"Are you okay?"

In the rain, sincere faces, sunshine and handsome.

The girl turned her head and saw Noah Wu reaching out to her friendly. She hesitated for a moment and finally reached out her hand.

"Thank you!"

"You're welcome!"

Noah Wu grabbed the girl's hand, held her waist and helped her up.

He could still smell the perfume on her body in the heavy rain.

Although it was very light, it was still captured by Noah Wu.

"Are you okay?"

Seeing that the other party was drowned in the water in the blink of an eye, Noah Wu asked politely.

The heavy rain poured all over the girl's hair.

The white summer costume was wet and clung to her body.

The vaguely visible underwear was even more eye-catching.

Noah Wu bent down and picked up her falling high heels.

"The heels are broken. Why don't you get in the car and I'll give you a ride."

Noah Wu noticed his dress. The wet white shirt on his upper body was very transparent.

It would be very awkward for her to call a scholar or take a bus like this.

Although her lower body was wearing a pair of jeans, she was also wet from the fall just now.

Her long hair was simply tied up in a ponytail behind her head.

She was dressed in such a way, which was totally different from those well-dressed girls on the street.

Judging from the young man's age, it was estimated that he was not too old. Maybe he was about the same age as her.

But Noah Wu always felt that she was like a scholar.

Noah Wu carried her broken shoes and said, "Get in the car, and I'll take you on the way."

"Thank you!"

Although she was vigilant, she was not as bashful as some girls. With the help of Noah Wu, she sat in the passenger seat.

The umbrella had been damaged by the heavy rain, so Noah Wu simply threw it into the trash can.

When he got in the car, his clothes were also wet.

Maybe because she felt embarrassed because her clothes were soaked, the girl held her hands in front of her chest and said, "I'm sorry to let you get wet."

The other party smiled apologetically.

Noah Wu said friendly, "It's okay. He's a big man. In the storm and rain, what's this little pain?"

"Gege—"

Perhaps seeing that Noah Wu was so humorous, the other party actually giggled.

His face, which had been washed by the rain, was clean and his eyebrows were delicate,

without a trace of rouge.

It was not until this moment that Noah Wu really noticed the appearance of the other party.

She didn't expect that the other party was also a big beauty, but she was different from Isabella Charlotte and Celine Gray. The girl in front of her had a big mouth, but it didn't affect her appearance.

Who said that it wouldn't be nice to have a big mouth?

She was not the kind of girl who was a little too big. She was just a little bigger than those girls with small lips.

Noah Wu had seen a lot of singers. Those beautiful singers usually had big mouths, but the girl in front of her obviously did not look like a star.

The girl might have noticed that Noah Wu was looking at her, so she couldn't help blushing.

Noah Wu responded with a smile and asked, "Where do you live?"

"Thank you on Xuefu Road."

The other party smiled shyly. "I'm really sorry. I'm sorry to trouble you."

"It's okay! We're on the way anyway."

Noah Wu put on the file and set off again.

"By the way?"

There was a flash of surprise in the girl's eyes.

"Yes, I also live there."

Noah Wu glanced at him and said with a smile.

This glance made him inadvertently see the plump upper siege, which could not be covered by the tight protection of the other side.

Her figure should be as good as Lana Lin's.

Lana Lin was the first woman who was naked, whom he had met in York Valley.

"And she's one of the four beauties of York Valley. I'm so lucky to have such a good eye."

Noah Wu thought to himself.

She didn't know what she was doing at home since it was raining so heavily.

Thinking that Lana Lin refused to leave here, Noah Wu knew in her heart that this woman was definitely not as simple as she said.

There must be a purpose for such a person who was so kind and close to him.

However, she was doomed to die.

"What's your name? Beauty."

Perhaps feeling that the other person's aura was particularly attractive to her, Noah Wu asked the other person's name especially friendly.

The girl pursed her lips and raised her slightly blushed face. "Lu Guifang."

"Hey, I'm here. I'll take a turn over there. Yes, it's the courtyard."

When the car turned into Xuefu Road, Lu Guifang pointed to the yard in front of her and reminded her.

Noah Wu's eyes widened, and she was stunned at the moment. "No way? I'll go."