



Chapter 341

Especially the fat middle-aged man, when he thought of what he had just said to Duane, he was so scared.

"Fifi, the news has been broadcasted. You still believe it, don't you?" Duane looked at Fifi with a faint smile.

"I... I..." Fifi blushed and couldn't say a word.

Duane looked at the fat middle-aged man again.

"Fifi just said that you are the general manager of the Tianquan Hotel, right? Well, I'll call the members of the Capital Chamber of Commerce later and ask them to take good care of you," Duane said indifferently.

When the middle-aged fat man sitting in the driver's seat heard this, he was so scared that his whole body trembled.

"Lin... Master Lin, I apologize to you. I'm sorry! I said something wrong just now. Please don't mess with me!" The fat middle-aged man begged Duane for mercy with a look of horror on his face.

The fat middle-aged man dared to talk to



Duane in that way because he knew that Gorgeous tripod enterprise had closed down and Duane was a poor boy with no money and power. He didn't care at all.

However, it was different now. Since Gorgeous tripod enterprise had been unsealed, Duane had regained his identity.

He knew in his heart that even such a powerful existence as the Ye Family was ruined. He was nothing. As long as Duane killed him, he was afraid that he could do it in seconds.

That was why he was scared to death.

"I can let you go. Stay away from this woman, or I'll kill you!" Duane squinted and said.

"Yes, yes, yes!" The fat middle-aged man nodded repeatedly.

Then, the fat middle-aged man turned his head to Fifi and shouted, "Why are you still sitting there? Get out of here. Don't come to Harrison Hotel anymore."

"Honey, you can't abandon me!" Fifi pulled the fat middle-aged man's arm unwillingly.

After coming to the capital, Fifi worked as a waiter in the Tianquan Hotel.

It took her a lot of effort to get to the position



of the general manager of Tianquan Hotel. She had also been promoted to the department manager because of this. She had just been promoted for two days, and she had not had the time to enjoy life. How could it end like this? She was not willing to accept it.

"If I don't abandon you, I'll be f*cking screwed. Get out of the car!" The fat middle-aged man shouted at Fifi.

Fifi had to open the door and get out of the car.

"Master Lin, I have already done as you ordered. Can you spare me?" The fat middle-aged man looked at Duane nervously.

"Get out." Duane waved his hand. This kind of person did not need to waste too much energy.

"Yes, yes, yes! I'm going to get out of here right now!"

After the middle-aged man finished speaking, he quickly started his Mercedes and left quickly.

There were only Duane and Fifi left.

"Duane! Why are you so cruel?" Fifi glared at Duane angrily.

"If you saw me in the car just now and didn't choose to drop the car window to show off to me,



don't talk about this. So it's all your fault," Duane said with his hands laid out.

Duane knew that Fifi just rolled down the window to show off to Duane. She found a rich new boyfriend, and at the same time, she wanted to ridicule and gossip Duane and became a poor boy again.

"I can imagine that if you haven't turned the tables now, just now Fifi will absolutely continue to ridicule and laugh at Duane. Will she think of showing mercy? Never!"

After that, Duane went straight into the community.

...

On the other side, in a very ordinary suite living room.

Old Master Zhao was in the middle of polishing his leather shoes.

When Old Master Zhao was young, he was a shoemaker. When he was middle-aged, he caught up with the flow of China's business, and started it.

Now the Zhao Group was gone. He stayed at home to fix shoes. Originally, he wanted to go out to set up a small stall to make some money to



support the family, but Zhao Ling and his son disagreed.

"Grandpa, Duane said that he wanted to take revenge. Do you think he can succeed?" Zhao Ling said.

Old Master Zhao stopped what he was doing and shook his head, saying, "With the Ye Family's current strength and background, it is as difficult as climbing up to the sky to destroy the Ye Family. If there is a chance, you'd better persuade Duane to leave the capital as soon as possible. The only way is to go to other places to develop."

Anyway, Old Master Zhao couldn't think of how Duane could destroy the Ye Family.

At this time, there was a knock on the door. Zhao Ling got up and went to open the door. When the door opened, Zhao Ling's father came into sight.

"Dad, didn't you go to find a job? Why did you come back so early?" Zhao Ling looked at his father.

Old Master Zhao also looked up at him.

"Alas, I went to apply for the company management, but they didn't accept me. Instead, they only provided me with security guards and sales at the basic level. Damn it!" Zhao Ling's



father said fiercely.

"Dad, then you should start from the basic level." Zhao Ling comforted him.

"Ling'er is right. You started from zero. I also started my business from zero, didn't I?" Master Zhao said.

"I used to be the general manager of the Zhao Group. Am I that kind of person?" Zhao Ling's father said disdainfully.

"Dad, you're a good-for-nothing!" Zhao Ling pouted and said.

"Aren't you ashamed to say that? If it weren't for your cooperation with Duane, how could our Zhao's Group have been taken away by the Ye Family?" Zhao Ling's father said fiercely.

"Dad, why are you still so stubborn? If you hadn't gone to the nec to gamble, you wouldn't have been set up and taken away from the entire Zhao Group!" Zhao Ling said angrily.

"If you hadn't agreed to cooperate with Gorgeous tripod enterprise, would the Ye Family have set up a trap for you? It's all because of your cooperation with Gorgeous tripod enterprise," Zhao Ling's father said coldly.

Obviously, Zhao Ling's father blamed Old



Master Zhao and Zhao Ling for cooperating with Duane, which led to the Zhao Group being taken by the Ye Family.

"Humph, he's so stubborn!" Old Master Zhao snorted coldly. Obviously, he was very angry with his son's words and was also very disappointed with his son's performance.

Right at this moment, there was a knock on the door again.

Zhao Ling went to open the door. When the door was opened, she saw Duane.

"Zhao Ling." Duane smiled and greeted Zhao Ling.

"Duane, it's you. Please come in." After Zhao Ling saw Duane, she suddenly showed a happy smile on her face.

"It's Duane!"

When Old Master Zhao saw that it was Duane, he also put down the leather shoes in his hand.

On the matter that the Zhao Group had been taken away by the Ye Family, Old Master Zhao knew that it did have something to do with his cooperation with Duane.

However, he did not blame Duane, because



the cooperation was what both sides wanted, and it was his choice.

However, Zhao Ling's father was different. He blamed all the crimes on this matter on Duane.

"Duane, why do you have the nerve to come to my house?"

When Zhao Lin's father saw Duane, an unhappy expression immediately appeared on his face.

"Uncle Zhao, I'm here to see you." Duane said with a smile.

"Who would want you to come and visit me? Don't you think you've done enough to harm my Zhao Family?!" Zhao Ling's father scolded in a cold voice.

"Uncle Zhao, it's really because of me that Zhao's Group was taken away. I admit that. I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I'm sorry for your Zhao family." Duane said sincerely.

"What's the use of 'sorry'? What's the use of 'sorry'? Can you return the Zhao Family?!" Zhao Ling's father questioned harshly.

"Of course." Duane said.

"Bullshit. You can't even protect yourself now. How can you deal with the Ye Family?" Zhao Ling's



father shouted.

"Shut up!" Elder Master Zhao scolded him.

Then, Old Master Zhao stood up and walked to Duane.

"Grandpa Zhao." Duane greeted Old Master Zhao.

Old Master Zhao took Duane's hand and said seriously, "Duane, since you call me grandpa, then you should listen to grandpa Zhao's advice. Leave Huanan and go to other places to develop. It's not too late to come back and revenge when your career is successful. It's too dangerous for you to stay in Jindu now."

Obviously, they had no idea about the news that Duane had destroyed the Ye Family. After all, the news had just begun to spread.

"Don't worry, Grandpa Zhao. I have already destroyed the Ye Family." Duane said with a smile.

"Destroyed?" Old Master Zhao was stunned.

Immediately, Old Master Zhao shook his head and said with a smile, "Duane, don't take this news to make me happy."

Obviously, Old Master Zhao didn't dare to believe it.

Because he couldn't imagine how Duane



could destroy the Ye Family with the support of the Murong Family.

Zhao Ling's father also sneered and said, "Destroy the Ye family? Ha, what a joke. Duane, you don't even know how to brag. The Ye family is so powerful now. What do you think you can do to destroy the Ye family?"

"Master Zhao, Uncle Zhao, I'm not kidding. Just an hour ago, I came to the Ye Family and killed Ye Guangde and Bradley and his son," Duane said seriously.

"You killed him with your own hands? Haha, a joke, what a big joke. If you really broke into the Ye Family, you would have become a corpse long ago." Zhao Ling's father sneered.

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Chapter 342

At this time, Zhao Ling, who was standing next to Duane, suddenly said, "What Duane just said is true. The Ye Family is really ruined. My mobile phone has received the news. Dad, I don't believe it!"

Zhao Ling turned the phone screen to his father.

After Zhao Ling's father and his father heard the words, they both quickly came up to have a look.

The content of the news was almost the same as what Duane heard from the radio at the entrance of the community before.

The comments at the bottom of the news had already exceeded ten thousand. Some of these comments were praise, some were commenty, and some were commenty.

"The father and son of the Ye Family, are... are they really dead? The Ye Family, is really ruined like this!" After Zhao Ling's father read the news, he couldn't help but exclaim.

"I really don't dare to imagine it." Old Master



Zhao was also amazed, and his face was full of shock.

After all, the Ye Family had been so powerful before, and even Old Master Zhao was in awe of it.

They dared not imagine how much power they had to have to be in order to exterminate the Ye Family!

"Uncle Zhao, do you believe it now?" Duane looked at Zhao Ling with a smile.

Zhao Ling also said quickly, "Dad, look, we really misunderstood Duane just now."

After Zhao Ling's father heard the words, his face was full of embarrassment.

"Lin... Duane, I'm really sorry. It seems that I misunderstood before. I'm sorry, I'm really sorry." Zhao Ling's father said with a hollow smile.

Now that the news had come out, Zhao Ling's father had to believe it no matter how much he didn't believe it.

Moreover, Zhao Ling's father was not a fool. He knew in his heart that since Duane could destroy the Ye Family, it meant that he had gained some great help.

Therefore, his attitude towards Duane had



also undergone a 180-degree turn.

Old Master Zhao, however, said in amazement, "Duane actually destroyed the Ye family. How did he do it?"

"Yes, as powerful as the Ye Family is, I really can't imagine how Duane destroyed the Ye Family!" Zhao Ling's father was also curious and wanted to know how Duane did it.

"Because Commander Li Zeliang will help me." Duane said with a smile.

"Li... Li Zeliang!"

Elder Zhao and Zhao Ling's father were shocked. Of course, they were very clear about who Li Zeliang was!

"It turned out to be Senior Li. I didn't expect that Duane could get Senior Li's help. He's really amazing. I didn't make a mistake at first. He's indeed a great man." Old Master Zhao gave him a thumbs-up.

"Yes, Duane, it's wonderful. I didn't expect that he could really turn the tables!" Zhao Ling also gave a thumbs-up with a smile on her face.

Zhao Ling's father quickly asked, "Mr. Duane, since the Ye family is dead, is our Zhao's Group in your hands?"



"Yes, the Zhao Group, the Ye Group, and the Gorgeous tripod enterprise Group are now in my hands," Duane said with a smile.

"That's great. Mr. Duane, can you return the Zhao Group to us? Just consider it as a part of my daughter." Zhao Ling's father said in a pleading tone.

After hearing this, Elder Zhao couldn't help but snort coldly and said, "Just now he was still talking about Duane, but now he is asking Duane for help."

"Dad, I'm not doing this for the Zhao Group. Besides, I've already apologized to Mr. Duane," Zhao Ling's father said with a hollow laugh.

At this time, Duane took a step forward and said to Master Zhao, "Grandpa Zhao, the purpose of my coming today is to return the Zhao Group to its original owner and return it to you. This is the transfer contract. I have drawn up a plan. Grandpa Zhao can take effect by signing a contract."

Duane said as he took out a contract and handed it to Old Master Zhao.

Old Master Zhao took the contract and looked at it. The contract said that he would transfer the Zhao Group to Old Master Zhao for free.

"This... Duane, you won the battle against the



Ye family. Zhao's Group is the spoils of war. You just gave me a group of more than ten billion yuan? It's not appropriate!" Elder Master Zhao waved his hand.

"Dad, what's wrong with that? Zhao Ling's Group is ours." Zhao Ling's father said anxiously.

Duane also said, "Grandpa Zhao, I was willing to help me deal with the Ye Group at that time. This is a favor. The Zhao Group was taken away, and it has a lot to do with this matter. This is what I owe the Zhao Family, so I should return it to them. This is my principle as a person!"

"Well, I'll take it for the time being, but I'll transfer half of the shares of Zhao's Group under my name. After all, Zhao's Group helped me regain it." Elder Zhao took over the contract.

"No way!" Duane quickly waved his hand.

"If it doesn't work, then I won't accept the Zhao Group." Old Master Zhao handed the contract back to Duane, and his tone was also very determined.

"Well... all right." Duane could only nod.

Duane knew that if he did not agree, it was possible that Old Master Zhao would abandon the Zhao Group.



"That's right." Old Master Zhao nodded with a smile and then signed the contract.

"Great, I can return to the general manager's seat of Zhao Ling Group!" Zhao Ling's father was also very happy.

During this period of time, Zhao Ling's father also suffered a lot of cold treatment outside, and he was eager to restore his identity.

Old Master Zhao glanced at him and then scolded in a cold voice, "Forget about the position of general manager of the Zhao Group. Start your own business! Also, if you dare to gamble again in the future, I'll cut off your hand!"

"Father, how can you do this!" Zhao Ling's father's facial expression changed drastically.

Old Master Zhao did not pay attention to him, but looked at Duane and said with a smile, "Duane, I have something to tell you."

Duane felt that the expression in the eyes of Master Zhao suddenly became a little strange.

"Grandpa Zhao, what's the matter? Just say it." Duane said with a hollow laugh.

"Then I'll go straight to the point. Ling'er and Ling'er can be considered a perfect match. I wonder if Duane would like to consider Ling'er's



marriage." Old Master Zhao said with a smile.

Mr. Zhao's intention was obviously to bring Duane and Zhao Ling together.

Zhao Ling's father also hurriedly said, "Yes, yes, yes, I also think that men and women are talented in appearance. It's simply a pair of heaven-made couple. I also agree with this marriage!"

Zhao Ling's father mocked Duane before and blamed Duane, but now he was very clear that after Duane destroyed the Ye Family, Duane was the most powerful person in Jindu.

He was naturally willing to let Duane be his son-in-law.

Zhao Ling's face had already turned red when she heard these words, but she just lowered her head and did not interrupt.

Zhao Ling was even looking forward to Duane's answer.

After hearing this, Duane's face was full of embarrassment.

"Grandpa Zhao, I'm not satisfied with you. I already have a girlfriend, so I can't promise you. I'm really sorry," Duane said.

Elder Master Zhao was a little surprised, "You



have a girlfriend? Why haven't I heard of it? I don't know which family's daughter is so lucky."

"She is from an ordinary family," Duane said humbly.

"Well, since that's the case, then I won't say more." Old Master Zhao nodded.

When Zhao Ling heard that Duane had a girlfriend, she, who originally had a smile on her face, instantly became pale.

Zhao Ling only felt a 'thud' in her mind. It was as if a bomb had exploded in her mind. Her entire body seemed to be in a state of weightlessness.

Obviously, Duane's answer was that Duane already had a girlfriend, which made Zhao Ling very sad.

"Grandpa Zhao, I have other things to do. Now that the Zhao Group has been returned, I have to go first." Duane stood up with a smile.

"Okay, I'll see you off." Elder Master Zhao also stood up.

Duane turned to look at Zhao Ling.

"Zhao Ling, I'm leaving now. See you later," Duane said with a smile.

"Uh, okay... okay." Zhao Ling forced out a pale smile.



"Zhao Ling, in fact, there are still many good men in the world. I sincerely wish you a good home as soon as possible." Duane smiled and said.

"Don't worry." Zhao Ling nodded.

According to Zhao Ling's usual style, she would definitely send Duane out, but today she did not do it.

Duane also noticed this.

In fact, Duane could also feel that Zhao Ling might like him.

Duane also thought that she was a very good girl. If Duane did not have a girlfriend, maybe Duane would take the initiative to chase her.

However, Duane already had Catherine and Julia, and Duane really couldn't have any relationship with her.

Therefore, a long-term pain was better than a short-term pain. He should have refused her earlier, lest he let her down again.

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Chapter 343

After leaving the Zhao family, Duane went directly to Gorgeous tripod enterprise Mansion. The general manager, Li Zongdi, was already working on the management of the company.

And the talented girl Zhu Jing, as the former CEO of Gorgeous tripod enterprise's executive, as well as her friend relationship with Duane, she returned to the company as soon as possible to deal with the group's affairs together.

Many old employees were also summoned back.

Duane sent a luxury motorcade in Gorgeous tripod enterprise, carrying Li Zongdi and a group of old employees of Gorgeous tripod enterprise to rush to Linshire Taoist Temple, to pick up his grandpa Zehi and return to Gorgeous tripod enterprise!

...

In the Yangliu Taoist temple.

Duane led dozens of people into the Taoist temple.

Grandpa was practicing Tai Chi in the yard.



Although his grandfather's illness had been cured, he fell in love with playing the health-preserving Tai Chi. It could not only help him exercise, but also improve his disposition.

"Grandpa, the Ye family has been destroyed. I will lead the executives of Gorgeous tripod enterprise to pick you up and bring you back to Gorgeous tripod enterprise Group!" Duane's voice was loud and clear, ringing all over the Taoist temple.

"Hello, Chairman Liu!"

The old employees behind Duane saluted Zehi in unison.

When Zehi saw this scene, he was so excited that tears filled his eyes.

"This is really the case!"

When he saw this scene, he knew that Duane's plan had succeeded. He knew that Duane had successfully turned the tables!

"Duane, you really did it! You really did it!"

Zehi rushed to Duane excitedly and held Duane's hand tightly.

"Yes, grandfather, I did it! The father and son of the Ye family have been killed by me with my own hands, and everything I lost was taken back



by me!" Duane's tone was sonorous.

"Duane! You are really amazing. It was Grandpa who helped you before. Now, it's you who helped grandpa!" Zehi was very excited.

Zehi found that Duane had grown to be able to be independent and even to the point of protecting him!

He knew that if it weren't for Duane, he would never have been able to turn the tables. If it weren't for Duane, he would have been killed by the Ye Family.

He was right about Duane!

"I'm glad to be able to help you, grandpa," Duane said with a smile.

Then Duane made a gesture of invitation.

"Grandpa, the car is outside. Grandpa, please go back to Jindu to take charge of the overall situation!"

"Good! Good!" Zehi nodded excitedly.

Zehi said goodbye to the Taoist first and then left with the motorcade.

As for Bennett, the disturbance had already passed, so he didn't leave with him. Instead, he stayed behind in the seminary and continued to cultivate.



When passing by Qingyang City, Duane left with his motorcade. On Qingyang City's side, Duane still had some things to do.

Duane rushed to the Qingyang detention center and personally picked Lobb and elder Matthew up.

Lobb had been helping Duane. He was the director of the Qingyang branch of the Gorgeous tripod enterprise Group and the mining group of the Xudong Group. He was Duane's right-hand man in business.

As for elder Matthew, he had helped Duane to take charge of the security company of Xudong.

...

In front of Qingyang's detention center.

"Chairman Lin, I didn't expect to see you again. I'm too tall."

Lobb, who came out, looked at Duane excitedly.

When he was locked up in the prison, he also heard the news that Duane was killed.

"Lobb, I've made you suffer inside during this period of time, but everything has passed. The Ye family has been destroyed and everything is restored. There may be a lot of things to deal with



in the company. You have to work hard." Duane patted Lobb on the shoulder.

"Don't worry, Chairman Lin. I'll do my best," Lobb said seriously.

"Lobb, when everything settles down here, I will promote you to the Jindu." Duane said seriously.

The Ye Group now belonged to Duane. Duane decided to send Lobb to be the general manager of the Ye Group and to manage the whole company.

Of course, he had to change the name of Ye's Group to that of Xudong Group.

"Thank you, Chairman Lin. No matter what position you give me, I will do my best!" Lobb said in a firm tone.

Duane nodded and then looked at elder Matthew.

"Gavin, you have suffered too. Take Xudong Security Company's Qingyang branch home as soon as possible." Duane patted him on the shoulder.

"Duane, don't worry!" Elder Matthew nodded and agreed.

After taking them out, Duane drove to



Qingguang City.

There was another person who was waiting to be taken out by him. That person was his woman, Julia!

...

At the gate of the detention center of Qingguang City.

He walked Julia out of the detention center.

Julia's blonde wavy hair was hot. With his 1.7 meter tall height, tall and perfect figure, delicate face, and white and flawless skin, she was absolutely able to captivate thousands of men!

She was still so sexy and beautiful, fascinating.

"Duane!"

After seeing Duane, Julia rushed straight into Duane's arms.

"Duane, it's great to see that you are fine! Do you know how bad it was when I heard that you were killed?" Julia lied in Duane's arms and cried.

Julia also heard the news that Duane was killed before, and she also cried for a long time at that time.

"Julia, it's all right. It's all over." Duane smiled



and comforted her.

"Yes, today is a happy day, how can I cry?"

Julia broke into laughter with tears. She wiped her tears, then hooked her arms around Duane's neck with a smile and looked at Duane with a charming look.

"Don't you know that I miss you so much since we haven't seen each other for such a long time!" Julia said coquettishly.

After that, Julia directly kissed Duane.

Duane also knew that he had not been with Julia for a long time. When he was in Jindu, he had not been able to come to Qingguang City. He really owed her.

Moments later.

"Julia, this is a public occasion. Let's go back and talk about it." Duane gave a hollow laugh.

Because Duane had noticed that the two guards at the gate of the detention center were staring at them.

"Yes, yes!"

Julia nodded faintly.

Then, Duane took Julia to the car.

Duane first took Julia to have a big meal, and



then returned to Julia's residence.

...

Inside the room.

Beads of sweat appeared on Duane and Julia's foreheads. Apparently, they had just experienced a fight.

Julia lay in Duane's arms like a timid bird.

"Julia, after a few days, I will transfer you to Jindu and be the executive president of Xudong Group. In Jindu, we can also stay together. What do you think?" Duane said with a smile.

"Good! Good!" Julia nodded happily.

Julia was certainly willing to be with Duane.

...

On the other side, in a remote mountainous area of Xichuan Province, there sat a huge building complex, which was built against the mountain. It was very large, like a small town.

This was the home of the Murong Family.

Because the Murong Family had hundreds of years of history, the buildings were completely ancient, and it seemed to be ancient.

In the center of the building complex was a towering ancient temple, which was the main hall



of the Murong Family.

Inside the hall.

A stern-looking man with a beard was sitting right in front of him. He was the Master of the Murong Family.

At this time, a white-clothed man hurriedly ran in.

"Patriarch, something bad is going to happen. Our relationship in the western part of Huaxi has suffered a destructive blow. Even Zheng Shuji has been caught," the white-robed man said anxiously.

"What? How could this happen?" Patriarch of Murong frowned.

Master Murong knew very well that, given Zheng Shuji's status and background in Huanan, there were very few people who could finish off Zheng Shuji.

At this time, Master Ye also rushed in.

"Master Murong, something bad has happened. I've just received news that my Ye Family has been destroyed, and my son and grandson have been killed. Even Miss Murong Yi and Miss Murong Mei have been killed!" Old Man Ye was extremely anxious.

"What did you say!?! The Ye Family was



destroyed, and my daughter was killed?"

The Patriarch of Murong suddenly stood up, his face full of shock.

The Ye Family and the Murong Family had been connected through marriage. Moving the Ye Family was equivalent to slapping the Murong Family in the face.

The most important thing was that Murong Yi and his little daughter had also been killed. To the Patriarch of Murong Family, this was a blood feud.

Although Murong Meimei was ugly, the head of Murong Family had always doted on this daughter.

Peng!

The goblet in the hand of the Master of Murong's hand was pinched by him, and his eyes were instantly filled with endless anger.

"Who is it! Tell me who did this! I'll cut him into pieces! I'll torture him to death!" The Master of Murong Clan roared in anger.

"The murderer is called Duane, and he is the grandson of the chairman of the Gorgeous tripod enterprise Group in Jindu. Our Ye Family asked the Murong Family for help in order to deal with him." Master Ye said.



The man in white also said, "Patriarch, it's Li Zeliang's commander who removed our relationship. He's also helping Duane."

"What? Li Zeliang? Duane can get Li Zeliang's help? How did he do that?" The head of Murong family looked incredulous.

The head of Murong family also tried to make friends with Li Zeliang before, but unfortunately, he couldn't do it. So he knew how difficult it was to get Li Zeliang's help.

"I don't know, but according to the news, I should have obtained some kind of opportunity to suddenly become a cultivator. Although he's at the Void Dan Stage, he managed to use his sword to kill Murong Yi." The white clothed man said.

"Mirage Core realm? Did he encounter an opportunity?" The Patriarch of Murong Manor narrowed his eyes.

Mr. Ye said eagerly, "Head of Murong Family, you must kill this boy and avenge my son and grandson. This is also a way to avenge Miss Murong Mei."

"Of course. If he dares to kill my daughter, I will definitely destroy him!" The Patriarch of Murong Manor said angrily.

Immediately after, the head of Murong family



waved his hand and said, "Send my order. Dispatch the two elders of my Murong Family to Jin Tong to kill this person and avenge the Ye Family and my daughter. Tell them to take their weapons and do some secret things."

The two elders of the Murong Family were only second to him (family head).

The Master of Murong family was confident that with the two elders working together, it would not be a problem for him to kill Duane.

"Yes, I'll pass the order now." The white-robed man nodded and hurried out.

...

Jindu, the top floor of the Xudong Building (Original Ye's Group Building).

Duane stood in front of the French window on the top floor and looked out of the window. The sky was clear and the capital was bustling.

The storm between the Ye family and him had completely passed. Now, it was sunny after rain.

At this time, it had been three days since they killed the Ye Family's father and son.

In the past three days, Poison Teeth had led his men to launch a cleansing operation and killed all remaining members of the Ye Family.



There was also the underground force of the Zhou family. Under the strong intervention of the Poison Teeth and the oppression of Gorgeous tripod enterprise's background, the force of the Zhou family was quickly reorganized by the Poison Teeth.

After integration, the branch of the Golden Capital of the Xudong Security Company became the master of the underground forces of the Golden Capital.

Duane was the King behind the entire Underground World of Jin Capital.

In the business aspect, the Gorgeous tripod enterprise filiales spread all over the three provinces in southwest had been restored to normal. The heads of the branches who had been arrested were all released and continued to hold positions.

Gorgeous tripod enterprise had almost returned to his former self.

Of course, during the period when Gorgeous tripod enterprise was taken by the Ye Family, he betrayed Gorgeous tripod enterprise, surrendered to the Ye Family's company executives, and was removed from the company.

As for the position of Chairman of Gorgeous



tripod enterprise, his grandfather had handed it over to Duane. Duane originally wanted to refuse.

But Duane thought about it and decided that at his grandfather's age, it was time for him to retire and retire. After some leisure days, he should not work hard for business matters.

As for the Ye Group, it had changed its name to Xudong Group. All the shares were in the hands of Duane.

Lobb had been transferred to Jindu, to be the general manager of the Xudong Group, and Julia would be the executive director of the Xudong Group.

Mr. Zhao also gave half of the shares of Zhao's Group to Duane according to his promise.

Duane's current wealth, which was the Gorgeous tripod enterprise Group and the Ye's Group, was more than 30 billion.

Adding the shares of the Zhao Group, it would be four billion yuan.

In addition, there was still 5 billion in Duane's card, plus his cousin's money, he could also make the hot sun, and the market value would climb up crazily.

Duane had just talked to his cousin yesterday



and added two billion yuan to continue to advertise.

All of this added up, Duane's current wealth could be considered as terrifying!

In terms of wealth, Duane was many times stronger than when he first arrived in the Golden Capital.

With Duane's current wealth, Duane would definitely be ranked in the top 100 in next year's Hua Country's rich list.

They might even be selected as the youngest rich man on the list.

However, Duane was not happy at this moment.

Duane looked at the sky outside the window and murmured, "John, are you still alive? If so, where are you now?"

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Chapter 344

Duane knew that during this period of time, the Poison Teeth also sent a lot of people. They spent a lot of money to help him find out the whereabouts of John, but there was still no news so far.

After a while, Duane turned and sat back on the chair, then he took out his mobile phone.

"Before Gorgeous tripod enterprise's transformation, Sally was already on fire because of a song. I don't know how she is now. She should have become a big star, right?" Duane muttered.

In the month Duane was under the cliff, Duane had no idea what was happening outside.

However, according to Sally's previous trend, as long as she released one or two more songs to continue her career, Sally would definitely become a big star.

Hence, Duane opened his phone browser and entered Sally's browser. He wanted to see the news regarding her.

"Hm? How could this be?"



The headlines of the news that jumped out shocked Duane.

"The online singer Sally, the new song caused by copying the storm, caused the collapse of people's characters, and caused the popularity to drop to the bottom"

The following headlines of the news were all like this. They said that Sally's new song was suspected of being plagiarized and dismissed.

Duane went in and read the content carefully, because the unemployed young people's society collapsed after the seizure, and the popularity was greatly reduced. During this period of time, there was no singing to regain popularity.

What's more, Sally was not willing to satisfy the small demands put forward by the local tyrants in the worrisome live broadcast, so the popularity of the live broadcast also dropped again and again.

As for the news reading time, it happened half a month ago.

"How could Sally plagiarize?" Duane frowned.

Duane understood Sally's personality. Her personality was stubborn and stubborn, it was absolutely impossible for her to plagiarize someone else's song!



Anyway, Duane didn't believe it!

Could there be some sort of hidden agenda?

Following which, Duane opened his Dou Yu app. Sally was currently doing a live broadcast.

Duane clicked in.

'Master Lu's father' entered the broadcast room.

This name was changed by Duane in Sally's broadcast room last time. At that time, there was a man called Master Lu who flirted with Sally, so Duane drove this vest and went in to defend Sally.

Duane took a look and found that Sally's room was only crowded with 180,000 yuan. It couldn't compare with those anglers at all.

When Duane saw Sally in front of the camera, he wasn't in a good state either.

Looking at Sally's appearance, to tell the truth, Duane felt a little uncomfortable. With Duane's current wealth, he could not allow Sally to do anything. There would be no problem raising her for the rest of her life.

But Duane knew that Sally wanted to pursue her dream. How could he stop her from pursuing her dream? What Duane could do might be to help her.



"The 'Fans' for Fishing with Fans?"

Duane took a look and found that Dou Yu was holding the fan activities. The audience would award him, which could improve the anchor's glory. The anchor would be ranked according to the glory points.

There were only three days left for this event.

Duane clicked on this fan event list and took a look at it.

Jiang Xiaorou, who was currently at the top of the list, was the first lady of the "Douyu". She had more than 200 million points of glory, and more than 20 million yuan was equivalent to 20 million yuan, which was almost double the number of the second prize.

It was known that fan's day was usually the last day, which was the most intense. It was already very awesome that he could get more than 20 million yuan now.

Jiang Xiaorou was also a talent anchor, born in a professional class, and relied on singing. She had been popular for more than a year in fishing and was quite popular even in the world's singing. Now she often participated in variety shows.

In the beginning, almost everyone had decided that Jiang Xiaorou would be the



champion of this fan's ceremony.

As for Sally, she wasn't on the ranking list at all. She didn't have a local tyrant helping Sally make the ranking list. Those who gave Sally rewards were all small gifts, and it was impossible for them to make the ranking list.

Duane returned to Sally's broadcast room.

"Hey, last time, Master Lu's father appeared in the super-warm Godly Club of 1520."

"Master Lu's father, he hasn't appeared since he fired 2.1020 last time. I didn't expect him to finally show up today."

...

On the bullet screen in the broadcast room, some people were already talking about Duane.

"I didn't expect that my legend still exists in Sally's broadcast room." After seeing this round, Duane couldn't help but shake his head and smile.

Then, Duane typed on the Public Chat channel, "Sally, are you interested in winning the first prize in this fan event recently? If you do, I'll help you."

As soon as Duane finished his words, there were more bullet screens in the broadcast room where there were not many bullet screens.



"What the f*ck, Shen Hao's words are different. He said that he wanted to win the championship instead of asking if he wanted to compete for the ranking."

"Shen Hao, 666."

"There's always no nouveau riche supporting little sister Sally. If Young Master Lu's father is really able to help little sister Sally make the ranking, then that'll be great."

"I'm looking forward to it!"

"Even if this Godly Hero helps out, it's still possible for him to make it into the top ten, but it's impossible for him to be the champion, isn't it? Jiang Xiaorou's popularity is so high, and she has quite a few Godly Heroes backing her!"

...

After hearing Duane's words, Sally said in the broadcast room, "Master Lu's father, thank you. I don't have any intention to compete for the list. I'm just a small anchor. Don't spend too much."

It could be seen that Sally didn't have the confidence to compete for the ranking. It was normal for her to have this kind of thinking. With her current popularity, she really didn't have the qualifications to compete for the ranking, let alone the championship.



And she knew that these God- tyrannical people would not give gifts for free.

A few local tyrants had secretly sent her private letters, expressing their willingness to help her compete for the list. However, they directly refused some excessive requests from her.

After being rejected, she was also scolded by these rich people. They said that if she wanted to enter this circle and pretend to be noble, then she could forget about being angry.

After all, Sally's beauty was right in front of them. She was so beautiful. Even though her reputation was now ruined, there were still some local tyrants who wanted to take advantage of her.

In Sally's eyes, although this "Young Master Lu's" father helped her farm 1520 rounds for free last time, he didn't make any requests when he said he wanted to help her make the ranking.

But she was still afraid that this rich man would make some excessive demands halfway, so she did not agree.

Of course, Sally didn't know that this nouveau riche was actually Duane.

On the public screen.

Young Master Lu's father: I don't mean to



compete for the list, but I do. First, I'll send you on the list first.

For Duane, this was a way to help Sally fulfill her dream. After all, winning the 'Fans of the Tournament' would indeed raise quite a bit of fame and popularity.

After the championship, there would also be many rewards, which could further help the anchor to gain more fame.

And with Duane's current wealth, the money was nothing.

Soon after.

Young Master Lu's father sent out a super rocket X1.

Young Master Lu's father sent out a super rocket X2.

...

Young Master Lu's father sent out a super rocket X100.

...

The number of Transcendent Flames continued to soar.

Subs Reed could be broadcast all over the place. Although a post could only be broadcast



for a short period of time, with so many Ultrass Forwarding screens, it would obviously attract a lot of people to watch.

At the same time as the number of Ultra-Fires soared, the popularity of the room also began to soar. Besides, a large number of onlookers entered the live broadcast.

In the blink of an eye.

There were not many bullet screens in the broadcast room, but now they covered the whole screen. The screen was full of God 666.

Master Lu's father sent out a super rocket X1000.

"What the f*ck, 1,000 rages! It's still on fire!"

"This Shenhao, are you trying to help Sally make the ranking?"

"There are so many super-warriors and they will definitely make it to the top of the list. It seems that there will be another strong competitor for the fan battle of Canyu!"

...

"2,000 followers have gone mad! They haven't stopped fighting yet! Oh, no! They're so shameless!"

"He made 1520 rounds last time. I don't know



how much he will get this time. I'm really looking forward to it."

"This Shenhao, you're not going to directly defeat the first place Jiang Xiaorou, are you? That's fun."

"That's impossible. Jiang Xiaorou has received more than 20 million gifts. This is not a small amount. No matter how rich this upstart is, he shouldn't be able to casually make a few tens of millions of dollars, right?"

"That's impossible. We'll find out later!" Su Mo said with a smile.

...

Sally was also very confused when she saw so many superflames.

She couldn't understand why this "Mr. Lu's father" was a rich man. Why did he help her for free just because he was her fan?

She could only thank him profusely.

In the end, Duane's number of super-flames was fixed at 5200, and it was still a number with this special meaning.

With a super-flamed 5200 yuan, it would be 1, mutton,000 yuan!

"A person can get so much bonus at one



time. This is almost breaking the record in the Marine Combats!"

Sally used these news as an excuse to push the third ranked 1st streamer down to the third rank of the fanlet.

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Chapter 345

Oh my god, 5200 yuan. This is 10 million yuan of real gold and silver. I can't earn so much money in my whole life."

"I can spend more than 10 million yuan without more than billions of assets. I don't have the guts to do that, do I?"

"Five hundred. Are you confessing your love to the anchor?"

"The last time, it was 1520, and this time it was 5200. This is definitely not a coincidence. The anchor and this great hero won't have any ulterior motives, right?"

...

The bullet screens fell into hot discussion.

The popularity of the live studio had reached hundreds of millions of players under the effect of the 5200 Feixue.

Young Master Lu's father: Sally, good luck, I'll help you win the championship.

As soon as Duane finished his words, there was a stir in the broadcast room again.



"F*ck, this Shenhao is really going to help Sally take the first place!"

"Don't be silly. I believe that he can fight for the top three. He wants to be number one? In his dreams!"

"That's right. Jiang Xiaorou, who is number one, won't be defeated so easily with the support of many powerful individuals. Does this young master Lu's father want to defeat Jiang Xiaorou on his own? Isn't he too crazy?"

...

Most of the audience in the live studio had doubts about Duane's words that "I will help you win the championship", because Jiang Xiaorou's popularity was too high!

Young Master Lu's father: No matter if you believe me or not, we'll find out three days later in the finals.

After Duane finished his words, he quit the fishing app.

Duane was confident that he could win a mere "Fans of the Fish" Festival. Duane believed that if he broke down a hundred or two hundred million yuan, he would be more powerful than Jiang Xiaorou.



Duane also looked up and found that it was almost possible for him to win the first prize by tens of millions of fans.

Duane didn't bother to keep an eye on the ranking list. Anyway, there were still three days before the final date of the calculation. On the last day, Duane went online directly and helped Sally become the first.

It was not difficult for Duane.

Right at this moment, the office door was pushed open.

Venomous Tooth brought in a middle-aged man in a suit.

This person was the chairman of Sky Entertainment Group, Wu Zhigang.

When Duane was down and out, he went to the hospital with his grandfather to visit Old Wu. When he met Wu Zhigang, he not only insulted his grandfather and Duane, but also forced his grandfather to bow and apologize to him.

At that time, Duane had given him a hard time. If he could regain his power one day, he would have to pay a heavy price for what he had done that day.

Now that Duane had successfully turned the



tables, he would settle all his debts.

"Master Lin, please spare my life!"

As soon as Wu Zhigang came in, he quickly knelt down and begged Duane for mercy.

Wu Zhigang knew very well how powerful Duane's power was in Jindu.

"Wu Zhigang, you know why I'm looking for you, don't you?" Duane stared at him and asked coldly.

"I... I know, but I know I'm wrong. Young Master Duane, please forgive me." Wu Zhigang's voice trembled.

Wu Zhigang dared to humiliate Duane's grandfather in such a way at that time because he thought that Duane and Zehi had a hundred percent chance of turning the tables. That was why he dared to do so.

Duane sneered and said, "Oh, forcing my grandfather to bow down to you. Do you want to cover it up with a single mistake?"

"Master Lin, what... what do you want?" Wu Zhigang looked at Duane cautiously.

"I'll give you two choices."

"First, I'll pay with my life."



"Second, hand over the company, and then get out of Xichuan province. Choose it yourself."

Duane made two choices.

"Master Lin, is there... a third?" Wu Zhigao said.

"What do you think?" Duane looked at him with a faint smile.

"I... I choose the second." Wu Zhigang gritted his teeth and made up his mind.

He knew that with Duane's current power and influence in the capital, he was not qualified to make any conditions.

Duane immediately called Lobb and asked him to go upstairs to take Wu Zhigang to handle the formalities and merge his Sky Entertainment Company into Xudong.

After Lobb took Wu Zhigang away.

In the office.

"Venomous Teeth, has there been any progress in the matter of looking for John?" Duane asked.

"Not yet, but I'm still using more strength to search," Venomous Teeth said.

Duane closed his eyes and nodded, looking a



little sad.

...

At three o'clock in the afternoon, in a fruit wholesale market in Jin City.

Duane appeared here.

When Duane came out of the cliff and returned to Jindu, a van took him back.

The van driver not only didn't charge Duane's fare, but also gave Duane 100 yuan.

At that time, Duane said that after half a month, he would go to the fruit wholesale market to find him and repay his kindness.

Although it was just a trivial matter, Duane would never forget it.

Now that Duane had turned the tables, it was time to pay this debt of gratitude.

"It's the van!"

As soon as Duane arrived at the fruit market, he saw the van that had been carrying him.

Duane checked the license plate number and found that it was also correct.

"I didn't expect to meet you as soon as I came." Duane smiled.

Duane knew that the driver of his van was in



the fruit business in the small county town. He would come to Jindu to bring fruits from time to time. Duane originally thought that it was impossible to meet him, but he didn't expect that he was so lucky that he had met him.

When Duane approached, he found a group of people around the car. Duane squeezed in and saw that the driver of the van was surrounded by several uniformed people.

The people around him were all pointing and whispering.

"This aunt, what happened here?" Duane asked the aunt next to him.

"The driver of the van is here pulling fruits. Because the van has no market pass, these urban management officers want to close the car. If the driver doesn't seal their car, it will be a big trouble." The middle-aged aunt said.

"I see." Duane nodded.

"Ah, the driver of the van is so tanned. It is obvious that he is the most hard-working person. These people are really inhuman." The middle-aged aunt sighed.

At this time, a trailer came in with a few uniforms and was ready to drag the van away.



Seeing this, the van driver rushed up and stood in front of his car.

"Masters, I beg you to let me go this time. If my van is gone, my life will be ruined. Please give me a chance to live. I still have children and old people to support." The van driver begged bitterly.

"Your life road is none of our business. If you violate the rules, we will have to suspend the car! What's more, your shabby van is not completed. Do you understand?" A fat man in uniform said ferociously.

"If... if you want to detain my car, then I will fight to the death with you!" The van driver gritted his teeth and said.

Pa!

Sean subdued him and slapped the driver of the van all of a sudden.

At the same time, he pointed at the driver of the van and shouted, "Still risking your life? Don't refuse a toast only to drink a forfeit. If you interfere with us again, you'll have to bear the consequences!"

Seeing this, Duane quickly stepped forward and helped the driver of the van, who had been knocked down, to stand up.



There were five clear red fingerprints on his face.

"Thank you." The van's driver gave Duane a hand to support him and expressed his gratitude.

"Brother, do you still know me?" Duane asked.

After the van driver looked at him carefully, he quickly said, "Are you a young man who had a ride with me a few days ago? You shaved your beard, and I almost didn't recognize you!"

"Yes, it's me." Duane nodded with a smile.

After a pause, Duane continued, "Are you all right?"

"Ai, these people are too much. Other people's cars can enter. I didn't pay half a pass, so my car was detained. I said I would pay for it, but they didn't agree. They asked me to pay 5,000 yuan for it. I'll make up for it, otherwise, it's a trailer." The driver of the van said with grievance.

5,000 yuan was already a lot of money for the driver of the second-hand van. It cost him only 5,000 yuan to buy this second-hand van.

The van driver covered his face and said angrily, "If it weren't for the fact that I have a child, wife, and mother to raise, I really want to fight with them."



Duane knew that the driver of the van was a typical honest man.

The reason why he was forced to risk his life was that this van was of great significance to him.

Of course, even if the driver of the van wanted to risk his life, he did not dare to do it. Because as a man at his age, there were old and young people on his shoulders, and he was shouldering heavy responsibilities.

He had no right to live and make any mistakes.

After all, life wasn't easy.

Duane looked at him and felt a little uncomfortable.

Duane knew that the driver of the van was a good man. It could be seen from the fact that he was willing to drive Duane for free and gave Duane 100 yuan.

"It's okay, I'll help you solve it." Duane patted him on the shoulder.

"Don't, these people are not easy to deal with!"

The van driver grabbed Duane by the arm.

Obviously, the van driver did not want to get Duane into trouble.



"It's okay. I can handle it. You can rest assured," Duane said with a smile.

Then, Duane turned to look at the urban management officers, looking at the big fat man who was wearing a uniform.

"Hey, stop. Don't take the car." Duane waved his hand to them.

"Kid, what do you want to do? You want to poke your nose into other people's business?" The big fat man frowned and looked at Duane.

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Chapter 346

Obviously, this fat man's command over the men was the head of these people.

"I'm not meddling in other people's business. I'm helping to solve the problem," Duane said calmly.

"It's easy to solve the problem. Pay 5,000 yuan for fine and another 1,000 yuan for passes, and the car will not be deducted." The big fat man subdued the man and said, holding his arms.

"Six thousand yuan, right? I'll pay it for him."

Duane said as he took out 6,000 yuan in cash and handed it to the big fat man's uniform.

After the big fat man took the money in his uniform, he immediately beamed with joy.

"If you get the money earlier, these things won't happen. Well, since the money has been paid, this matter is over."

After the big fat man subdued him, he turned around and was ready to leave.

"Wait a minute."

Duane came forward to stop him and said



with a faint smile, "The matter of the car has been settled. Your business with him is not over yet."

"What do you mean?" Sean's face was full of doubts.

"You just slapped him in the face. I'm afraid that we have to figure it out by ourselves." Duane sneered and said.

"What do you want to do?" The big fat man looked at Duane.

"You slap him in the face, of course, let him return the slap. Is it reasonable?" Duane said indifferently.

When the big fat man heard these words, his face suddenly changed.

"Yes! I'll call him back! I'll call him back!"

The surrounding onlookers all followed and booed. They also didn't like these people. Now that someone had taken the lead, they were naturally willing to follow and boo.

Duane turned to look at the driver of the van and said, "Brother, come here and give the slap back to him."

"This... "

The van driver looked a little hesitant.



After all, he was just a low-level person, and he still had to come here to bring fruit in the future. If he beat this big fat man to subdue a man, he would be in a lot of trouble in the future, which was what he needed to think about.

Duane saw that he was hesitating, so he said, "Brother, let me replace you."

Then, Duane gave the fat man a slap in the face.

Pa!

Under Duane's slap, the big fat man subdued the man. He was directly slapped to turn round in the same place and fell directly to the ground.

His face instantly became swollen and swollen.

What a joke. Duane was now a cultivator. Even if Duane didn't use internal force, his hand strength was still very strong. How could this big fat man tame a man?

"That's a good idea!"

When the onlookers saw this, they all applauded and cheered.

"Captain! Captain, are you all right?"

When the uniforms next to him saw this, they quickly went forward to help the big fat man to



control the man.

"Kid, you... you dare to hit me. You are beating an employee. I tell you, you are in big trouble!" The big fat man pointed at Duane angrily.

Then, the big fat man subdued the man, took out his mobile phone and began to make a phone call.

"Damn, I'm afraid this young man is going to have something serious to deal with."

"Although it was a short time for him to hit people, the other side must have a background. I'm afraid that this young man is in trouble."

...

When the onlookers saw that the big fat man was subdued and called the man, they all worried about Duane.

The driver of the van was also very worried.

"This is bad! My friend, it's all my fault. You'd better run quickly, or I'm afraid there will be a big trouble later." The driver of the van pulled Duane and said eagerly.

"It doesn't matter. I'll also make a phone call." Duane smiled slightly.

Duane glanced at the number on the big fat man's uniform, then took out the phone, turned



around and began to make a call.

Less than a minute after Duane finished the call, the big fat man subdued the man and got a phone call.

"What is it?"

After the big fat man subdued the man and answered the phone, his face changed instantly.

"Director Liu, I... got it. I'm sorry. I... I will try my best to remedy it!"

After hanging up the phone, the big fat man subdued the man and rushed to Duane.

"Master Lin, I'm really sorry. Just now, I didn't mean to embarrass your friend. Please forgive me." The big fat man subdued Duane and begged for mercy.

Sean just heard a phone call from his boss saying that a few big shots in the province would directly call him for questioning. Those big shots would scare him to death simply by listening to the name.

"Six thousand yuan should be returned to me. In addition, apologize to my friend. It's the kind of people who are kneeling down." Duane said coldly.

Duane didn't lack for the 6,000 yuan, but he would never give it to such kind of people for



nothing.

"Yes, yes, yes!"

The big fat man subdued the man, nodded repeatedly, and then handed the 6,000 yuan back to Duane with both hands.

Then, he ran to the car owner and knelt directly on the ground.

"Big Brother, I'm sorry. It's my fault. I apologize to you. Please forgive me." The big fat guy wearing the uniform was very nervous.

"This... "

Seeing the situation, the owner of the van did not know what to do.

After all, he was just a nobody living at the bottom of society who could not be provoked at ordinary times. The big fat man overpowered such a man, let alone let them kneel down to apologize to him.

"Brother, it's up to you whether you forgive me or not. If you don't want to forgive me, I'll definitely kill him for you," Duane said.

When the big fat man under his command heard this, he became even more nervous.

"Big brother, you must forgive me. I will treat you as my ancestor!" The big fat man restrained



the man and held the thigh of the owner of the van.

"Well... since you have apologized, then forget it." The owner of the van said.

At this time, the owner of the van also enjoyed the feeling of being lovers and having the feeling of dignity.

Since Roland had already apologized to her, Roland did not want to do anything else anymore. He was happy to see Roland's heart be filled with energy.

"Thank you, elder brother! Thank you, elder brother!" Sean flattered the man and thanked him.

"Now that my friend forgives you, get out of here!" Duane shouted.

"Yes, yes, yes."

The big fat man subdued the man and did not dare to stay any longer. He turned around and ran away with his men.

This sudden change caused the surrounding onlookers to be very confused. Earlier, they had thought that the Town Security had called for help. Duane and Li Jun were going to be finished, but the situation had turned 180 degrees.

On the other side.



After the big fat man and the group of men ran some distance.

"Captain, what's going on? Who is the young boy just now?"

"Yes, who exactly is he?"

He had several subordinates, all of whom were very curious.

"Commissioner Liu just said on the phone that he is the chairman of the Xudong Group and Gorgeous tripod enterprise Group." The big fat man subdued the man who was still in shock.

"What!?"

Several people couldn't help exclaiming.

...

On the other side.

After the urban management left, the crowd of onlookers also dispersed.

"Friend, thank you very much. You saved my car and helped me regain my dignity and dignity." The owner of the van thanked Duane.

"It's fine. You helped me, so I should help you." Duane smiled slightly.

"Friend, I'm just curious. The big fat man said before that he would let us die, but his attitude



changed after he answered the phone. Why?" The owner of the van asked.

"Because I was in their bureau just now." Duane said with a smile.

"I see." The owner of the van nodded in understanding.

"Last time, I didn't even leave my name. Let's get to know each other officially. My name is Duane." Duane introduced himself.

"Hello, Duane. My name is Sun Arthur. I'm 30 years old this year." The car owner introduced him to Duane enthusiastically.

Of course, he did not know that Duane was the chairman of Gorgeous tripod enterprise Group, which was well-known in Xichuan Province, and the chairman of Xudong Group.

"Duane, I've been delayed for too long, and I have to bring fruit back. I have to pick up my son. I'll go and make some fruit first." The owner of the van said.

"Let me help you," Duane said.

Then, Duane helped the owner of the van to move the fruit next to him into the van.

Finally, it was done.

"Old Sun, your van is too old. This way, it is



not safe. Do you consider changing the size of the van?" Duane said.

"This car is the second-hand car that I bought at the cost of 5,000. How can I have the money to change the car? I am already satisfied to have a four-wheeled car to drive." Sun Arthur said with a smile.

"Your house is in Fei County, right? Are you going to welcome me to your house as a guest?" Duane said with a smile.

Duane had prepared a check of 10 million yuan.

But after Duane came into contact with him, Duane suddenly felt that he might not use the check.

Therefore, Duane planned to go to his house first. On the one hand, he wanted to see if there was anything he needed. On the other hand, he wanted to prepare cash for him.

Anyway, Duane was not busy now, and Fei County was only two hours away from Jin City.

"Of course it won't be a problem. You've done me a huge favor today, and I just happened to want to thank you." Sun Ya Nan said enthusiastically.



Upon hearing this, Duane opened the door and got into the passenger seat of the van.

Sun Arthur drove out of the market.

When they just arrived at the gate of the market, a puppy crossed the road. Sun Arthur, in order to avoid the puppy, made a turn on the steering wheel and arrived at a Toyota Prado coming opposite.

"This is bad! This is bad!"

Sun Arthur was also very anxious when he saw Toyota Prado. For him, this was definitely a very powerful car.

Sure enough, the door of Toyota Prado was opened, and three men in sunglasses got out of the car. One of them, with a baseball bat in his hand, came over aggressively.

"Are you fucking blind? You actually hit my car. Even if I sell your broken car, I can't afford it!"

The bald-headed man with sunglasses said as he hit the baseball bat in his hand on the steering wheel of the van.

"Buddy, I'm really sorry. I... I accidentally made it up to you!"

Sun Arthur also knew that he was careless. He quickly took out 200 yuan and handed it to the



bald-headed man with sunglasses.

"What the f*ck, 200 yuan?"

When the three sunglasses men saw the 200 yuan, they all laughed.

"Are you f**king dealing with beggars? At least 20,000 yuan!" The bald-headed man with sunglasses looked impatient.

"Two... 20,000?"

Sun Arthur's face turned purple with fear when he heard the number. It was an astronomical number for him.

Duane said, "Brother, isn't 20,000 yuan too much?"

"Compared with you, I am Toyota Prado, 20,000 yuan. If I lose one point, you can't leave today!"

The bald-headed man with a pair of sunglasses pointed at Duane, who was sitting in the co-pilot's seat, with a baseball bat, while yelling.

Duane smiled, took out his pistol from his pocket, and patted it on the passenger seat. Then he said calmly, "I'll give you a chance to reorganize your language."



Chapter 347

The three men with the bald-headed sunglasses suddenly changed their faces when they saw the pistol.

The baseball bat in his hand was far worse than a pistol!

"Well, I... I just want to ask you, are you hurt?" The bald-headed man with sunglasses said with a wry smile. His attitude had also changed a hundred and eighty degrees.

"We're all right," Duane leaned back in his seat and said calmly.

"It's good that you are all right! Since you are not injured, then there is no problem. Let's go now." The bald-headed man with a pair of sunglasses said with a hollow smile.

"Wait a minute!" Duane stopped him.

"Big brother, what else can I do for you?" The bald-headed man with sunglasses looked at Duane nervously.

If he was soft, he feared the strong; if he was strong, he feared the strong; if he feared the strong, he feared the strong.



Although the bald-headed man with sunglasses was arrogant before, he immediately became frightened when he saw that Duane had a gun.

"We're not irresponsible people. Since your car broke down, of course we'll pay for it."

Duane said as he fumbled in his pocket for money.

After touching for a long time, Duane took out a crumpled one-yuan coin.

"This is compensation for you. If you keep the money properly, then the matter will be settled." Said Duane indifferently.

Seeing that Duane took out one yuan, the face of the man in sunglasses was very ugly. It was obvious that he was molesting him. But he saw that Duane had a gun, so he could only smile and nod.

"Thank you, brother."

The man with sunglasses took the money and left in dejection.

"Whew... What a close call."

The van driver Sun Jianan let out a long sigh of relief.

Then Sun Arthur turned to look at Duane.



"Lin... Duane, your gun..."

Sun Arthur was a little afraid. He was just a nobody living at the bottom of society. He had never seen a gun before.

"Uh, this is a toy gun, which is used to scare this bully." Duane said with a smile.

Sun Arthur nodded as if he suddenly understood something.

"Duane, you've helped me a lot again. I don't know how to thank you." Sun Arthur said with a dry smile.

Sun Arthur was a microcosm of the lower-class people in China. For him, if a person encountered such a thing just now, it would definitely be a big trouble.

Therefore, Duane did solve a big problem for him.

Sun Arthur made up his mind that after taking Duane home, he must entertain Duane well.

"I'm fine." Duane smiled.

Then, the car started and continued to drive out.

...

Capital, Country Hua.



In the bedroom of a villa.

A good-looking young woman was lying in the arms of a bald middle-aged man. They both had beads of sweat on their foreheads. It was obvious that they had just experienced a fight.

This young woman was none other than Shanyu's first sister, Jiang Xiaorou.

As for the bald middle-aged man, he was Xie Qiang, one of the behind-the-scenes bosses of fishing.

At this moment, Jiang Xiaorou's phone rang with WeChat messages. She picked up the phone and finished reading it.

"It's this Sally again! Hmph, how is she so lucky? Someone actually threw 5200 hits on her, this is 10 million! Now that the news is being spread from the media channel and Weibo, I don't know which idiot did it." Jiang Xiaorou's face was filled with displeasure.

"Oh? Didn't she make it to the finals list of the fan tournament?" Xie Qiang asked.

"They all made it to the third place!" Jiang Xiaorou said with a pout.

"It's just the third one. It can't threaten you at all, Airou." Xie Qiang held Jiang Xiaorou in his



arms.

"Who said that? That tycoon has already made his stand in her live studio. He said that he wanted to help her win the first place," Jiang Xiaorou said, pouting her lips.

"Baby, don't I have to help you? If I can help you get the ranking list, no one can take your first place," Xie Qiang said with a smile.

Xie Qiang smiled and continued, "Also, you've already destroyed Sally, and she's carrying the stolen goods on her back. With her arrogant and arrogant personality, she won't be able to turn the tables for the rest of her life. There's no need for you to feel bad for her all the time."

"Hmph, during that time when she was furious, she almost stole my first sister's position. I will treat her as a thorn in my side for the rest of my life!" Jiang Xiaorou said viciously.

Jiang Xiaorou hated Sally, not only because Sally almost stole her elder sister's seat, but also because she was jealous that Sally was more beautiful and elegant than her. Not only was her remote voice better than hers, but she was also more talented than her.

"That's enough, baby. Don't be angry. Come with me again."



Xie Qiang smiled and pulled Jiang Xiaorou over.

"Wait a minute, that nouveau riche has sent Sally 5200 messages. Her popularity in the broadcast room will definitely rise again. You have to promise me that you'll have to spend money to hire a batch of anti-fans, and then go to Sally's broadcast room to play the game, blacklist her!" Jiang Xiaorou said.

"No problem, it's just a piece of cake." Xie Qiang said in a bold tone.

"Dear, you're so nice!"

Jiang Xiaorou smiled happily and took the initiative to kiss Xie Qiang.

...

Jia County, Jindu, Xichuan Province.

The road to Fei County was the way Duane and John took to escape from Jindu a month ago. It was the last time Duane and John met each other.

When he passed by the place where he was separated from John, John's figure appeared again in Duane's heart.

Fei County was a county not far from the capital.



The county was not large, but there were a lot of people.

The van was driving in an old street. The street was narrow, but there were a lot of people on the street, so the van had to move forward slowly.

Duane sat on the passenger seat of the van and looked out of the window.

"Hmm? John!"

Duane suddenly realized that the person he had just glanced at looked like a lone wolf.

Because the car was moving forward, Duane only saw it at a glance.

"Brother, stop the car!" Duane shouted in a hurry.

Sun Arthur didn't know what had happened, so he stopped the car at once.

Without saying anything, Duane opened the car door hurriedly and looked back.

What came into his sight were a dense crowd of people. Duane kept looking for them, but he could not find them.

"Is there something wrong with my eyes? Or am I hallucinating?" Duane rubbed his eyes.



"Dee dee dee!"

At this time, a car following Duane had already pressed the horn, so Duane had to get back to the passenger seat of the van.

"Duane, what's wrong?" Sun Arthur asked.

"Well, it's nothing. I just saw a person who looks like my friend. It should be that I have blurred eyes." Duane replied absent-mindedly.

Duane thought that he must have been dazzled.

If it was really John, since he could move freely, he would definitely come to the Gold Capital to look for him, wouldn't he?

The car drove for another while, and finally parked in an old-fashioned fruit shop, which was the fruit shop of Sun Arthur's family.

The location of the shop was a bit remote, and the number of people was not very large. Moreover, the shop was very small, which was less than 20 square meters.

"Duane, the environment here is ordinary. I don't know if you can get used to it or not, but you should just stay there." Sun Arthur said with a smile.

"It's okay. I am also a poor child. I am very



used to this environment." Duane smiled slightly.

"After I dropped out of school in high school, I started working in the fields and worked as a driver, treadmillman, labor, and salesman for eight years before I saved up the store. Although the store is small, I am satisfied. I am looking forward to having this store." Sun Jianan's face showed a happy smile.

Duane gave him a thumbs-up. All the people who tried hard were worthy of respect.

"By the way, Duane, what about you? What are you doing?" Sun Arthur looked at Duane.

"Well, I am a college student, a senior, and will soon graduate from university," Duane said.

Duane had many identities, cultivators, chairmans, college students...

Duane did not show his identity as chairman because he did not want Sun Arthur to feel stressed.

If he knew his identity, he would certainly not be so easy-going to communicate with him.

Duane asked again, "By the way, where is your wife?"

"She... she thought I was poor and left me and the child five years ago." Sun Arthur shook her



head with a smile, which looked a little pale and powerless.

"It's all right. Everything will be fine." Duane patted Sun Arthur on the shoulder.

Sun Arthur said with a smile, "In fact, I have been relieved for a long time. I am so poor that I really have no qualification to have love."

Sun Arthur paused for a while and continued, "Duane, I'm going to buy some food. I'll entertain you for dinner tonight. The vegetable market is across the street. I'll be back soon."

After Sun Arthur left, Duane called Lobb and asked him to take ten million yuan from the company's account, and then sent two people to escort him here.

After the phone call, Duane found a chair to sit down and then took out his mobile phone.

Duane browsed the news and Weibo and found that the news that he refreshed Sally's present had spread very quickly.

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Chapter 348

The title was as "I'm a mysterious angler. I'm gonna brush the fire with 2,200 bullets and refresh the highest record in my history."

"The mysterious angler, he threatened to help Sally win the champion of the 'Fans of the Fish' Festival!"

"As a fan of the 'Fans of the Fish Fighting', the mysterious upstart disrupted the situation. Can the 'Sister Fish Fighting' defend the champion?"

Duane clicked on it and went in to have a look. The content was also exaggerated.

The content of these articles all showed that although this mysterious tycoon was generous, his older sister Jiang Xiaorou was extremely popular, and there were several local tyrants who supported her. It was impossible for Sally to win the championship.

In addition, there was another article that emphasized Sally's copy. It also stated that Sally's character was bad.

At this time, a middle-aged noble woman wearing sunglasses walked into the store.



"Boy, what's the matter? Why didn't you greet the guests when they entered the store? Don't you want to open this store?" The middle-aged lady said impatiently.

"Uh, what kind of fruit do you want to buy?" Duane put down his mobile phone and stood up.

Sun Arthur was not in the store now, so Duane naturally had to take care of him for him.

"10 Jin of Fire Dragon Fruit and 10 Jin of strawberries," said the middle-aged lady.

"Okay." Duane nodded and then began to call it a fruit.

The bottom of the fruit was marked with a price, so it was very simple.

Soon, Duane finished his job.

"200 yuan in total." Duane handed the fruit to the middle-aged lady.

The middle-aged lady took out two hundred-dollar bills from her bag and threw them on the table. At the same time, she said, "The seller, take these two bags of fruit and move them to the Maserati trunk at the door."

"Uh, okay."

Duane thought for a moment. After all, he was now helping Sun Arthur to sell fruit, so it was



normal for him to carry fruit.

Soon, Duane moved the fruit into the car.

At the door.

While Duane was moving the fruits, he was holding the back of Maserati with one hand.

"Smelling fruit, dirty hand! dirty hand, dirty my Maserati cartail! Do you know what kind of car it is? If it is dirty, the store sold can't afford it!" The middle-aged noble woman roared at Duane.

"It's just a shabby Maserati. Why are you putting on an act?" Duane sneered.

Duane thought to himself that his hands were very clean, but she obviously looked down on him by saying such words. Naturally, Duane was not happy.

"Oh, you are a poor fruit seller. How dare you look down upon Maserati? What a joke. Have you ever run Maserati? I am afraid that you have run out of bread." The middle-aged lady sneered.

"I've been driving luxurious cars, more than those I've ever seen," Duane sneered and said.

"Haha, you opened it in your dream, didn't you? A fruit seller actually has the nerve to say something like that. That's funny." The middle-aged lady burst into laughter.



At this moment, the middle-aged lady's cell phone rang.

"Head teacher, what are you talking about? Does my son fight with someone in the school? Well, I'll come to the school now. I must teach him a lesson," the middle-aged noble lady said.

After hanging up the phone.

"Boy, you're lucky. I still have something to do, so I don't have time to talk nonsense. Otherwise, if you dare to challenge me, I'll definitely shut down the store!" The middle-aged noble lady said.

After that, the middle-aged lady turned around and got on the car, then left.

As soon as the middle-aged lady left, Sun Arthur came back in a hurry.

"Brother, you've bought all the ingredients so quickly." Duane looked at Sun Arthur.

"No, I just received a phone call from my teacher who said that my son was having a fight with someone at school. He asked me to go to school to deal with it quickly." Sun Arthur looked worried and anxious.

"Really? I'll go with you." Duane stood up.

Then, sitting in Sun Arthur's van, Duane galloped all the way to the Fei County primary



school.

In the office of the university.

"My son!"

After Sun Arthur entered the office, he found that there were patches of bruises on his son's face. Obviously, he was beaten.

The little boy standing next to him should be a classmate who fought with Sun Arthur's son, but he didn't look injured at all.

"Dad, Zhou Hao laughed at me because I am an unmothered child. I don't allow him to say that. He... he hit me. Sob sob," Sun Arthur's son said while crying.

"Don't be afraid, son. Dad's here." Sun Arthur squatted down and tried to comfort him.

The little boy named Zhou Hao said arrogantly, "What are you doing? How dare you to refute me? My father is Zhou Gang!"

After Sun Arthur heard this, he quickly got up and looked at the head teacher, asking eagerly, "Head teacher, what's going on?"

"The parent of Sun Arthur. The nature of the fight between my son and others is very bad." The head teacher looked serious.

"Dad, I didn't hit anyone, it was Zhou Hao who



hit me." Sun Arthur's son cried and said.

"You're so young, yet you still dare to lie to your parents. Look at Zhou Hao, he's been beaten to such a sorry state!" the head teacher said sternly.

Duane turned his head and saw Zhou Hao standing next to him. He was white and clean. He was not injured at all.

Sun Jianan also said quickly, "Head teacher, you... you must have made a mistake. This Zhou Hao doesn't look like he's injured at all. My son's face is full of injuries, and my son seems to be the victim."

"Why didn't you get hurt? Look at Zhou Hao's hand joint, it's all red!" said the head teacher.

Upon hearing this, Duane sneered and said, "His hand is red. Maybe it's because he hit someone."

The head teacher said seriously, "What do you guys know? Although student Zhou Hao didn't get any injuries on the surface, he suffered internal injuries, much more serious than external injuries."

Duane shook his head and sneered, "This class teacher deserves to be a good teacher of the people. How can she be so blind?"



The situation was very obvious. Sun Arthur's son was the party of being beaten, and Zhou Hao was the party of beating.

Duane finally realized that Zhou Hao, who hit people, probably had a certain background in his family, so the head teacher favored him so much.

"Who is it? Is there a place for you to talk?" The head teacher looked at Duane with a sulky face.

"Head teacher, this is my friend." Sun Arthur said.

At this time, a middle-aged woman in a sunglasses rushed into the Ru office.

"Son, are you alright?"

After the middle-aged lady entered the door, she quickly ran to the primary school student Zhou Hao. Obviously, she was the mother of a warrior.

Duane fixed his eyes and realized that she was the middle-aged lady who bought fruits in the fruit shop.

"Mom, my hand hurts so much. This guy's bones are too hard," Zhou Hao said.

"Okay, I'll make the decision for you." The middle-aged lady quickly comforted her.



Then, the middle-aged noble lady looked up at Sun Arthur.

"It's the parent of the child, isn't it? Take my son with you and apologize to him!" The middle-aged lady shouted.

"Why? It should be our son. Apologize to my son!" Sun Arthur said angrily.

Sun Arthur was easy-going and had no temper, but he must be angry when he saw his son was beaten to injury all over his face.

How could he apologize to his son after he was beaten? He couldn't do that!

"What? Apologize? Haha, do you know who I am? Fei County's Kaixuan factory is run by my family. With poor appearance, what qualifications do you have to ask me to apologize?" The middle-aged noble sneered.

"Kier factory?" Sun Arthur was stunned.

This was a star company in Fei County.

Sun Arthur gritted his teeth and said, "Kick... Kaixuan Company, so what? You should... you should be reasonable. Your son beat him, but we apologize to him. Where is justice?"

For Sun Arthur, if he was wronged, it would be okay for him to endure it.



However, his son had been wronged, and he couldn't stand it anymore.

"Heavenly rule? Haha, my family is rich and powerful, but it's Heavenly rule. You're so old, so you don't even know this truth, do you?" The middle-aged woman sneered.

At this time, the teacher also opened his mouth and said, "Parents Sun, if you don't apologize to our son, we can only fire him."

"Wh-w-w-w-w-w-w-w-

Sun Arthur's face turned blue. He was angry, but there was nothing he could do. He only had a deep sense of powerlessness. After all, he was incapable.

In this society, one was destined to be bullied if one did not have the ability.

Duane grabbed Sun Jianan, took a step forward, and said with a half-smile, "You mean that you don't want to reason with me now and want to talk about power and influence, do you? Okay, I'll play with you."

"Yes, my lord."

The middle-aged lady recognized Duane.

Immediately after, the middle-aged madam sneered and said, "A fruit merchant. How dare he



talk big like that? What right does he have to play power with me? I can smash the fruit shop with just a word and make it impossible for him to stay in Fei County."

"Are you qualified or not? Let's wait and see."

Duane said as he took out his mobile phone and sent a few messages.

Sun Arthur pulled Duane aside and whispered, "Duane, let me solve this matter by myself. This Kaixuan factory is very powerful in Fei County."

Although Duane helped him twice in a row today, he knew that things were different this time. The people involved this time were too powerful in Fei County, so he didn't want to get Duane involved.

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Chapter 349

After all, in Sun Arthur's eyes, although Duane was quite powerful, he was still a college student.

"It's okay, trust me." Duane showed a confident smile.

Just then, the door of the office was pushed open, and a group of high-level officials of the school, led by the president, rushed in. All of them were out of breath, and their foreheads were covered with sweat. Obviously, they were running fast all the way.

"Headmaster, directors, what brings you here?" The class teacher stood up and greeted them with a smile.

"President, are you here to receive me especially when you heard that I'm here? You're so considerate," the middle-aged lady said with a smile.

Instead of answering her, the principal threw a cold glance at her, looked around the room, and then hurried to Duane.

"Master... Master Lin, I'm the principal of the university. I'm so sorry that I'm late." The principal



quickly bowed to Duane with a flattering smile on his face.

Upon seeing the headmaster's behavior, the head teacher, the middle-aged lady, and even Sun Arthur were all stunned.

"What's going on? Why did the principal salute Duane with great respect?"

"Headmaster, there's something wrong with the morale of your school. The head teacher is partial to the student on purpose. It's hard for you to absolve yourself from the responsibility, isn't it?" Duane stood with his hands clasped behind his back.

After the headmaster heard the words, he was shocked.

The Principal wiped the cold sweat on his forehead and said quickly, "Master... Master Lin, it's my dereliction of duty! It's my dereliction of duty! How should I deal with it? Master Lin, please tell me!"

The headmaster was also in a panic. He had just received a call from several big shots in the province and asked about it. He also knew Duane's astonishing identity.

"First of all, the student who hit someone, fire!" Duane said coldly.



"Yes, yes, yes."

The principal immediately agreed, then turned around and ordered, "Our university can't stop us from bullying the weak. Director Dewu, do this right away, fire the students who beat us and report it to the whole school. Take it as a warning!"

"Headmaster, are you kidding me? I'm the wife of the president of the Kajen factory. Don't you recognize me? You want to fire my son? You have a screw loose, don't you? Believe it or not, I'll talk to Director Li of the County Education Bureau!" The middle-aged noble woman said loudly.

"Of course I know you, but unfortunately, you don't know Master Lin beside me. Do you know who you have offended? Compared with Master Lin's industry and power, your Kaixuan Company is nothing," the headmaster said coldly.

"He... Isn't he just selling fruit? President, you must have made a mistake," the middle-aged woman shouted.

"The fruit seller? Ha, this is the new richest man in the three southwestern provinces, the chairman of Gorgeous tripod enterprise Group and the chairman of Xudong Group, Duane, with tens of billions of assets and great power. Compared



with Master Lin, your family is nothing." The headmaster sneered.

As soon as he finished his words, the head teacher, the middle-aged noble lady, and Sun Arthur all stared at him with their eyes wide open and their faces full of horror.

This news, like a heavy bomb, ruthlessly smashed into them.

"What? Is he the chairman of Gorgeous tripod enterprise Group? Impossible! She is a fruit seller. I was in his fruit stall before and bought some fruit. President, you must have made a mistake!" The middle-aged noble woman exclaimed.

"Are you kidding me? Don't worry. It's impossible," the principal said.

Could it be wrong for so many big shots to call him? It was absolutely impossible!

At this time, the middle-aged woman's phone suddenly rang. She looked and found that it was her husband who called.

"Hello, honey." The middle-aged lady answered the phone.

"What did you say? Our factory is suspected of being closed down? Because... because I offended the Gorgeous tripod enterprise



Chairman?" The middle-aged noble lady exclaimed.

On the phone, there were still curses and questions from her husband, but the middle-aged lady was unable to respond.

After hanging up the phone, the middle-aged lady collapsed on the ground with a desperate look on her face.

God, was this person really the chairman of Gorgeous tripod enterprise? Was he really the richest man in the southwest of the year?

"I'm screwed!"

The middle-aged lady knew that everything was over!

Duane looked at the class teacher again.

At this time, the head teacher's face was pale. When he looked at Duane, he was full of awe.

"Are you kidding me? He's the chairman of the Gorgeous tripod enterprise Chairman, the richest man in the southwest and has a total assets of tens of billions!"

"Headmaster, this class teacher has no distinction between black and white. This kind of scum is not worthy of being his teacher. I propose to expel him, and report to the education circle



that he will not be employed." Duane said calmly.

"Okay, okay, okay, I'll do it right now!" The headmaster nodded his head like a chick pecking on rice.

When the head teacher heard this, he collapsed in his chair. He knew that his future was over...

"Sun Arthur, since the matter has been settled, let's go." Duane looked at Sun Arthur.

At this time, Sun Arthur was still in a daze and hadn't come back to earth.

"Sun Arthur?"

Duane called again, and Sun Arthur suddenly came to his senses.

"That's right, that's right." Sun Arthur nodded repeatedly.

Then Sun Arthur took his son and followed Duane to the outside of the office.

"Master Lin, let's see you off!"

The principal, leading a group of high-level officials of the university, followed Duane respectfully all the way until he was sent out of the school gate.

At the school gate.



"Duane, are you... are you the chairman of Gorgeous tripod enterprise and Xudong Group?" Sun Arthur finally couldn't help the shock in his heart and asked.

At this time, Sun Arthur also appeared to be a little reserved.

"Are you kidding? The man in front of me is the richest new man in the three provinces in the southwest!"

Sun Arthur asked himself, "I've never seen such a big shot in my whole life, let alone talk to such a big shot."

"Yes, the chairman of Gorgeous tripod enterprise and Xudong Group are indeed one of my identity." Duane nodded.

"President... Chairman Lin, I was so disrespectful when I was with you before. Please forgive me." Sun Yanan said with discretion.

"Brother, don't think too much. I am very easy-going with my friends. You don't need to call me Chairman Lin. You can just call me Duane." Duane smiled and patted Sun Arthur on the shoulder.

"You think I'm a friend?" Sun Arthur could not believe it.

"Of course." Duane nodded with a smile.



Sun Arthur swallowed his saliva. He had never dreamed that he could make friends with such a big shot in his life. This was definitely a very prestigious thing.

Being friends with the richest man in the three provinces in the southwest, it was enough for him to brag about his whole life!

Just then, a business car pulled up at the side of the road. The door opened and four men in suits got off.

"Chairman Lin, we'll deliver ten million yuan according to Mr. Liu's instructions." The four saluted to Duane.

Then, the four people handed in two boxes.

"Open it," Duane said.

When the four of them heard this, they opened the box. What they saw was a stack of 100 yuan bills.

These two boxes contained five million yuan in each of them.

"Brother, here is ten million yuan. When you gave me one hundred yuan, I promised to give you ten million yuan as a reward. Here are ten million yuan, it's all yours," Duane said.

"No way no way!" Sun Arthur quickly waved



his hand.

Sun Arthur remembered that Duane did say such words at that time, but he didn't take it seriously at all at that time.

"Nothing is impossible. To me, this is just a drop in the bucket. The four of you hand the money box to my friend." Duane waved his hand.

Upon hearing this, the four of them handed the money box over to Sun Arthur.

Sun Arthur's heart was pounding when he saw so much money. He had never seen so much money in his life. For him, this money was enough to change his life!

"Brother, this is my business card. If you encounter any trouble in the future, you can call me."

Duane handed Sun Arthur another business card.

Sun Arthur took the business card and said, "Duane, it's still early. Come to my house and I'll make you dinner to entertain you."

"Next time. I still have something to do, so I'll go to Gold Capital first." Duane patted Sun Arthur on the shoulder.

"That's right. You must be a busy man, so I



won't stay any longer. If you come to Fei County in the future, you must be a guest at my home." Sun Arthur showed a simple smile.

"Of course." Duane nodded with a smile.

The main purpose of Duane coming to Fei County was to send this money to Sun Arthur to fulfill his promise at the beginning.

Now that the money had been delivered, Duane should leave.

After saying goodbye, Duane got into the business car driven by four staffs and went to Jindu.

After the car went out of Fei County, it went to Jindu. The destination was about ten minutes later.

Duane sat in the back seat and looked out of the car.

At this time, a country bus passed by Duane's business car next to him.

"John!"

Duane suddenly shivered.

Because Duane seemed to have just seen John sitting in the car.

The country taxi drove so fast that it



surpassed Duane's business car in an instant, so Duane only saw it for a moment.

"Am I seeing things again?" Duane rubbed his eyes.

"No, I must see what's going on!"

"Catch up with the village taxi in front of us!" Duane ordered.

"It's Chairman Lin."

The driver nodded and then sped up and ran forward.

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Chapter 350

The driver exerted all his strength and soon caught up with the country motopath.

"We'll sail side by side with him!" Duane said.

"Yes, Chairman Lin." The staff answered and followed along the country trotting bus.

Duane looked inside.

Through the window, Duane saw the familiar figure in the bus.

"It's John! F*ck, it's really John!"

Duane swore with excitement.

Because Duane found that the person in the car was indeed the lone wolf.

"If not, unless there is a person who looks almost the same as John in the world, and he has been met by Duane."

"The driver, stop the car quickly!" Duane shouted at the taxi driver in the direction of the village.

"Are you sick?" The moto driver glanced at Duane and didn't intend to stop.

"Don't stop!" Duane ordered the driver.



"Yes sir!"

After the staff responded, they accelerated again, and then parked the motorcycle on the side of the road.

After the car stopped, Duane, who was very excited, opened the door and then rushed to the motorcycle.

Duane's four men quickly got out of the cars and followed Duane closely.

"What are you guys doing? Don't tell me they're drug robbers?" The driver looked at Duane defensively.

"I'm here to look for someone. Please wait here for a while."

Duane said as he took out a few hundred yuan bills and handed them to the taxi driver.

The driver's attitude changed as soon as he saw the money.

"No problem!" The driver took the money with a smile and opened the door.

Duane hurried into the bus.

What came into sight was the familiar figure of John.

"John! It's really him!"



Seeing that it was really a lone wolf, Duane, who was excited, directly rushed forward and hugged him.

"John, brother! I finally found him!" Duane held John tightly and tears of excitement welled up in his eyes.

Since he heard that John had been killed, Duane had been very upset.

Later, knowing that John might not have died, Duane prayed in his heart all the time. He prayed that John was still alive and prayed that he could reunite with John.

Now, seeing John, the excitement in Duane's heart was hard to express!

"Who is it?" John asked in confusion.

After hearing what he said, Duane was totally stunned.

"John, I am Duane, don't tell me that you don't know me?" Duane said anxiously.

"Mister, have you mistaken me for someone else? I don't know," John said.

Hearing this, Duane was stunned again.

Could it be that I've mistaken him for someone else? Could it be... that he's someone with the same appearance as John?



"Friend, can I have a look at your back?"

Duane asked.

Duane knew that John had many scars left by his black boxing. He could tell whether it was him or not. As long as he checked the scars on his body, Duane could be completely sure.

After Duane finished speaking, he directly lifted John's back.

What came into sight were countless scars.

"John, it's really! We can't be wrong! We didn't die, and we meet again!" Duane hugged John again excitedly.

With these scars, Duane was sure that he couldn't be a lonely wolf!

"Sir... you are really mistaken." John pushed Duane away with embarrassment.

"How could this be? ... Don't know me? Could it be that... I am amnesia?" Duane stared at John.

John couldn't recognize Duane. Duane could only think of one possibility, that was, he lost his memory.

"Older sis, who is he?" John pulled a girl from the next seat.

Sitting next to John was a simple-dressed rural girl.



The girl looked at Duane and asked, "This gentleman, do you know him?"

"Yes, I am his friend. Why is he with me?" Duane asked eagerly.

"A month ago, I picked up wild mushrooms in the mountains. When I found him injured and fell in the mountains, I took him home. I also looked for the traditional Chinese medicine doctor in the village to treat him. But when he woke up, he didn't remember anything," the girl said.

"I see." Duane nodded.

Duane guessed that at that time, he also hurt John like a dragon. He thought John would definitely die, so he went to chase Duane.

However, John was still alive. He struggled to escape for some distance and finally passed out in the woods. Then, he was saved by the girl.

John had been fighting black boxing for so many years and had been seriously injured countless times. His physical condition was much better than that of an adult. Ordinary people might have died long ago, but John's body was still able to bear that injury.

However, the John's brain might have been damaged, causing him to lose his memory.



"Girl, thank you for saving my friend. I will take my friend to the capital for treatment. Just tell me what you want in return." Duane looked at the girl.

"I... I don't want any reward." The girl shook her head.

"Then I'll take my friend away first. I'll send someone back to give you a sum of money," Duane said.

Then, Duane grabbed John and said, "John, let's go! I'll take him back!"

"Sir, I don't know him. I won't go with him. I want to go home with my sister." John pushed Duane's hand away with fear on his face.

Obviously, after losing his memory, John regarded the young girl next to him as his sister, although John might be much older than her...

Seeing John's current state, Duane's heart was extremely uncomfortable. John had become like this in order to protect himself.

"John, think carefully, I am Duane!" Duane said anxiously.

"Lin... Xu... Dong... The name seems to be a little familiar. Hiss, my head hurts!" John held his head.



At this time, some of the passengers in the car had already urged him discontentedly.

Duane knew that John did not know him now and would not go with him, so he had to get out of the car first.

"Chairman Lin, what should we do now?" one of his men asked.

"Let's go back to our car and drive behind this bus," Duane said.

Then, Duane got on the car, which had been following the halfway bus all the way to the village.

The young girl's home was a brick house in the countryside.

Duane learned from his inquiries that the girl's name was Zhang Cui. She was 18 years old and looked pretty.

After getting off the car, they had to walk for a long time before they arrived at her house.

On the way.

"Zhang Cui, why don't you go to study at your age?" Duane asked.

"Because... my family doesn't allow me to study at home. They want me to help with farm work at home." Zhang Cui bowed her head and



said.

"Oh? At this age, you're at the prime of your youth. If you stay at home and do farm work, you'll be wasted your whole life," Duane said seriously.

Zhang Cui did not speak.

"By the way, Zhang Cui, what happened to my brother's leg?" Duane asked.

When John was walking, Duane found that he was limping.

"The doctor in the village said that the bones of his two legs were broken, and there is no condition to treat him in the village. The only way to fix him is through soil." Zhang Cui said.

After hearing this, Lin Yun felt a pain in his chest. "John has suffered a lot!"

On the way here, Duane had been thinking about how to restore John's memory.

"Oh, by the way, it's the Exorcism-Dispelling Pill!" Duane had an idea.

It was said that any illness could be cured by the pill, and its principle was to repair the body through the energy of the pill.

John lost his memory because of the injury to his brain. Then as long as the medicine could heal John's brain, could it enable John to restore his



memory?

Duane was not sure, but he could have a try.

Although this medicine pellet was extremely precious, and Duane only had seven of them, for the sake of John, Duane thought that it was worthwhile no matter how precious it was!

At this time, Duane had already followed Zhang Cui and John to the door of Zhang Cui's home.

Duane ordered four of his men to wait outside the courtyard, and then followed in.

There was a middle-aged peasant woman in the yard.

"Why are you so dawdling? It took you so long to come back!" The middle-aged peasant woman stood up.

"Big fool, hurry up to carry the water!" The middle-aged peasant woman gave orders to John.

Upon hearing this, Duane frowned immediately.

"This aunt, firstly, he is not called a fool. Secondly, his legs are lame, and he even asked me to carry water? It's not good, is it?" Duane looked at the middle-aged peasant woman.

"Who is it? I don't care about my family.



What's the matter? If he doesn't do anything, why should I raise him?" The middle-aged peasant woman's voice was loud.

"I'm his friend!" Duane said.

"I don't care who it is. This is my home. Get out of here. We don't welcome you here!" The middle-aged peasant woman shouted at Duane.

Obviously, this middle-aged peasant woman was an unreasonable person.

"Mom, please don't do this," Zhang Cui said.

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