

"Enough of your nonsense!" said Kang Li. "We don't have time! If we don't beg Lin Group for forgiveness now, you're not the only one who's doomed! I'll be doomed and my entire family will be doomed, do you understand?"

The entire Kang family was doomed too?

These words like a tub of cold water that rained down from the sky and onto Yang Ming, making his body shudder instantly.

"Why are you still daydreaming?! Look for Lin Group! Give them the data they want!"



Kang Li slapped Yang Ming hard across the face.

Yang Ming didn't dare to say anymore. He scrambled out of Kang Li's office and ran back to the research lab.

He was so shaken, it was as if he had really seen a ghost.

He ran like crazy back to the lab and wanted to ask the receptionist for a way to contact Lin Group. But he couldn't find the receptionist at all.

"Where's she? Where's the receptionist?!" Yang Ming was going crazy. He was so anxious and so afraid. Time was tight and he didn't



even have a way of contacting Lin Group. If he couldn't get to them, he was really doomed.

The driver had said that if he was too late, then they might not want the data anymore. That was as good as killing him!

"Deputy Director Yang," the receptionist ran out from the bathroom and looked apologetic. "Deputy Director Yang, I was just about to look for you."

She took out her resignation letter. "This is my resignation letter, I quit."

She left the letter there and also left behind Yang Ming, who was in a daze



and on the verge of tears.

"A way of contacting Lin Group!" He suddenly remembered what he needed to do and started yelling, but the receptionist had already left.

Yang Ming was really going to cry. He grabbed at his messy hair and felt like he was getting closer and closer to dying.

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Jiang Ning and the rest had just finished eating and they were leisurely having tea at a teahouse owned by the Gao siblings.

"Is that Yang Ming really going to



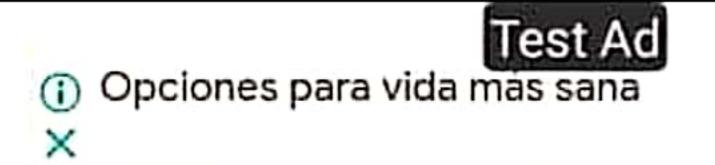
personally come here with the data?" Lin Yuzhen still couldn't believe it.

It wasn't that she didn't believe Jiang Ning. She didn't believe someone like Yang Ming would be so agreeable.

Besides, the ones backing Yang Ming was clearly that international brand, Ceyranka, and they were bent on taking revenge for stepping on them the last time to enter Shenghai's market.

"I think he will," said Gao Bin first. He had absolute faith in Jiang Ning.

Even if Jiang Ning said that a pig could climb a tree or could fly, he would believe it.





"I think so too," Gao Yali nodded as well.

She had begun to realize what Jiang Ning meant earlier.

Different circles had different rules, so the solution to problems were different as well.

The illegal circle looked at who was stronger and who could outlast the rest in a fight. But the legal circle looked at who had more power and authority, and who could command others!

They looked at who was richer!

It was obvious that Jiang Ning was



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incomparable within the illegal circle. But it was also clear that Jiang Ning's power within the legal circle was not weak either. Gao Yali was an intelligent woman and could spot some of these things.

Out of all of them, only Lin Yuzhen felt that it was impossible.

"Wifey, why don't we bet on this," Jiang Ning said with a laugh. "If that fellow comes with the data, what would you do?"

"What would I do?" Lin Yuzhen bit her lips. Of course the best case scenario was for Yang Ming to deliver the data here, since that was what she wanted. "If you turn out to

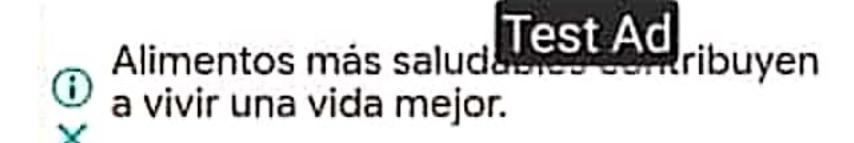
be right, then I'll satisfy a small request of yours."

"Just a small request, don't go too far," she quickly added on. She was afraid that she would not be able to fulfil what Jiang Ning thought of.

Gao Yali's face started to redden. She had clearly misinterpreted what Lin Yuzhen meant.

Gao Bin coughed a few times and looked away. He pretended to drink his tea but he was still listening attentively.

"Alright!" said Jiang Ning. "If I turn out to be right, then within the next week, you are not to fight with me for





tidbits. Deal?"

"Deal!"

PFFT...

Gao Bin spat out all his tea towards Gao Yali and nearly smudged her makeup. She glared at him murderously.

Just after they reached an agreement, the person in charge at the teahouse walked over to them and said politely, "Young Mistress, someone named Yang Ming is here and he asked if Miss Lin is around. Do you want to let him in?"

Lin Yuzhen froze when she heard



this.

Was he really here?

And so quickly?!

How was Jiang Ning so amazing? He said that Yang Ming would deliver the data here and he really did.

So she couldn't snatch tidbits away from Jiang Ning for a week?

She was still happy anyway!

With this data in hand, Lin Group could create a new product for them to enter the northern market.

She was about to tell the staff to let



Yang Ming in, but Jiang Ning shook his head and refused to let him in.

"Tell him that we don't need it. We don't want their data anymore. Lin Group can collect the data and analyze it ourselves, and we don't mind waiting another few more months."



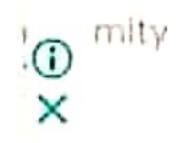
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Yang Ming was supposed to come personally and beg. Since he hadn't begged yet, Jiang Ning wasn't letting him in.

Jiang Ning never allowed any negotiation. Everything he said had to be followed to the letter.

"Yes, Mr Jiang," replied the man in charge at the teahouse and went off to reply Yang Ming.

Lin Yuzhen and the rest looked at Jiang Ning and knew that since Jiang Ning wanted to teach Yang Ming a good lesson, they weren't going to object. In any case, this data was theirs for sure.



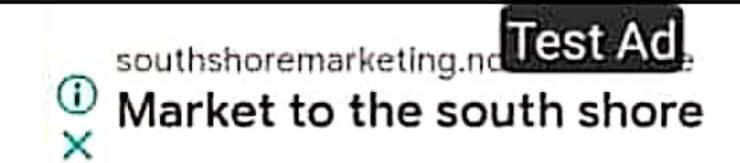


With this data in hand, Lin Group would be able to successfully create a new product with their latest technology. This would be their greatest weapon to enter the northern market.

Yang Ming was standing at the entrance to the teahouse and feeling very antsy.

Jiang Ning didn't conceal his whereabouts. Otherwise Yang Ming would never have found him no matter how hard he tried, and could only wait for death to befall him at home.

When he saw the man in charge walk out, he stood up and smiled





sheepishly as he asked politely, "How is it? Will CEO Lin see me?"

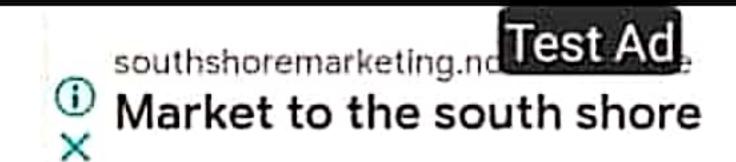
In the past, he wouldn't even have cared about some fellow in charge of a teahouse. But now Yang Ming kept a very polite face on.

"I'm sorry, they said that they don't need the things from you. Please leave."

Yang Ming's face instantly paled.

He quickly said, "No! Please don't make me leave!"

"Please, I beg you, help me to put in a good word! Just let me go in! I just need to see them!"





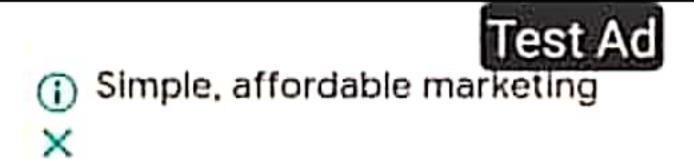
"Humph!" The man in charge scoffed. "Who do you I am? Do you think I can do you such a favor? Besides, why should I?"

Yang Ming swallowed hard.

"Let me in and I'll beg them myself! Please? I beg you! I'm begging you!"

He was just short of kneeling down now. He pulled a card and stuffed it secretly into the pocket of the man in charge. "Please help me! Please!"

The man in charge raised an eyebrow. He didn't say anything and walked back in. Yang Ming finally let out a sigh of relief.





After a while, the man in charge came out again. "Please go in."

Yang Ming patted his chest and thanked the man in charge profusely. He took a deep breath and quickly ran in.

The man in charge took out that card he received earlier and also patted his own chest. It was a card for \$500,000, and Jiang Ning said that was their bill for the day.

Yang Ming stood in their room like a child who had done something wrong. He looked at Jiang Ning and the rest and didn't dare to speak first.

He thought that the person with the





biggest say in Lin Group would be Lin Yuzhen, but it turned out to be this inconspicuous driver!

When he thought about how he was so arrogant in front of Jiang Ning, Yang Ming suddenly felt like his neck was rather cold. It felt like someone had placed a knife against his neck.

"Director Yang," Jiang Ning put down his teacup and looked at Yang Ming.

"Oh no no, I'm just the Deputy Director," Yang Ming quickly corrected him. He was bowed slightly and looked rather scared.

If even Kang Li was so frightened that she had gone into such a frenzy,



then a mere research lab deputy director like him was nothing!

"It doesn't matter," said Jiang Ning. "You're in charge of the shared data resources in the industry, right?"

"Yes, yes, yes," Yang Ming nodded profusely.

"Do you have the analyzed data for the northern market?"

"Yes!" Yang Ming didn't dare to hesitate at all. He immediately pulled out a thumb drive from his pocket and placed it neatly on the table. "This is the analyzed data for the northern market as well as the official formula for some of the



bestselling brands."

Jiang Ning nodded.

"Then do you have the data for the European and American markets?"

Yang Ming's expression changed. He hesitated for a while but nodded anyway. "Yes."

"What about the data for the Asian market?"

Yang Ming's expression grew nasty but he didn't dare to deny it and continued to nod. "I have that too."

"Director Yang is really impressive. So you have data for the entire world,

right?" Jiang Ning smiled at him.
"You just have to tell me if you have it or not."

"Yes, I have it..."

Yang Ming was on the verge of tears.

"Then I'm sure Director Yang also has the official formulas for those international brands, right?"

Yang Ming's tears started flowing for real now.

"Thanks so much, Director Yang. I'm so grateful that you could do the best at your job and fulfil your responsibility," Jiang Ning waved his hands. "Then I'll have to trouble you



## to sort everything out for me, I'll go over to your office later to get it. See you later."



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