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Nobody dared to answer Amelia.

Amelia was someone who was too beautiful to touch. It was just her beauty, it was also her identity.

As one of the most important people in the Ceyranka family, her position was extremely high and the respect and reverence her subordinates had for her was much greater than most people could imagine.

Amelia sounded like she was answering her own question as she placed the glass down on the table and said, "I'm guessing it's within China."

She turned to look at her secretary. "Have you contacted Lin Group? I said I'm here to make peace, what's their reaction?"

"Miss Amelia, they said they don't mind a discussion."

"That's all?"

Amelia was a little surprised.

Just five words. They don't mind a discussion.

Lin Group was pretty confident of themselves.

She figured that this plane crash in Las Vegas had cost the Bao family quite a bit and it definitely had something to do with Lin Group. But she was curious as to how Lin Group managed to get someone overseas so quickly.

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According to the information she had, Lin Group hadn't stepped out of the country yet.

"Looks like I've underestimated them."

Amelia stood up. Her tall stature made everyone's eyeballs feel like they were locked on her.

She looked out of the French windows. "Then we'll have a discussion."

"Do you need me to book a time with them for a formal discussion?" asked the secretary quickly.

Amelia smiled and shook her head. "No need. There's no need to be too formal about a meeting."

A sly smile appeared on her lips as her hand waved about gently, and her secretary immediately understood what she meant.

At the same time.

News of the plane crash in Las Vegas had already reached Huang Yuming.

Huang Yuming was already convinced by Jiang Ning a long time ago, but he was still so shocked this time that he was speechless.

Jiang Ning said that the Bao family couldn't send anyone back, and something really happened.

But he was very sure that Jiang Ning hadn't done

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anything to cause this.

In fact, Jiang Ning wasn't even worried about this matter.

"The Bao family has cancelled their plans to return and they're handling the plane crash now." Huang Yuming immediately came to report to Jiang Ning once he got the information from Butler Zhao. "Apparently two of his direct descendants died in that crash."

"This is only the beginning," said Jiang Ning. "We don't have to worry about the Bao family for the time being. They don't have any excess energy to deal with us now."

"Got it," Huang Yuming nodded.

After Jiang Ning said this, he understood.

"We've cleaned up pretty much all the illegal circles in this country and we've put new rules and order in place. Is there anything else we must do?"

"You can just do whatever is needed," Jiang Ning laughed as he waved his hands. "I really wish I could retire and not bother about anything. Being with Yuzhen everyday will be enough for me."

Huan Yuming laughed. He really admired Jiang Ning for having such a mindset.

Jiang Ning could have gotten a lot more and he even had the power to control a huge proportion

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of the resources in the world. But Jiang Ning wasn't interested at all.

He only wanted Lin Yuzhen, and he only wanted to stay by her side.

"Sure, I'll settle any small matters directly, and ask you only if it's absolutely necessary."

Huang Yuming didn't want to waste Jiang Ning's time either.

Jiang Ning needed him precisely to solve problems. If he could resolve them, then he didn't need to trouble Jiang Ning.

Huang Yuming left, and Jiang Ning sat alone in the office and felt bored.

Lin Yuzhen was very busy and didn't have time for him. Recently, she would call Long Ling'er out to go shopping with her and he couldn't even tag along.

He had to give her space, he had to give her some space.

Jiang Ning always reminded himself of this. Lin Yuzhen was not his private property and she ought to have her own private circle.

But of course, no matter how big or small Lin Yuzhen's circles were, Jiang Ning was always right at the center.

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Jiang Ning got up and decided to secretly take a smoke since Lin Yuzhen wasn't around. He got into the lift and just a few floors down, the elevator stopped.

The door opened and an incomparably woman walked in. Jiang Ning's gaze didn't change and just nodded slightly in acknowledgment when she looked at him.

Only two of them were in the lift as it continued moving a few stories down after the doors closed. Suddenly, the lift shook violently.

BAM!

Jiang Ning remained expressionless as he held a hand against the lift walls, while the other woman paled a little.

"AHH!!" she screamed and felt like the lift was rapidly moving downwards.

"Help!" she shouted loudly. She lost her balance and fell towards Jiang Ning, and he caught her.

BOOM!

The lift suddenly stopped and the lights inside went out, leaving only a warning light on. It continued flash and made one more panicky.

"I'm...I'm sorry!" A voice came from within the darkness. "I didn't mean to fall on you."

"No worries," replied Jiang Ning calmly.

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He helped her to stand properly but she yelped again and said in a pained voice, "My ankle is twisted."

She then slowly grabbed the handlebars and sat down to rub her ankles. Her face was filled with fear and pain.

"This lift has never given any problems before."

Jiang Ning glanced at her. Even in the darkness, he could see clearly what this woman looked like.

A great beauty.

That was the only way to describe her.

She exuded a western sort of charm, and her blonde hair and blue eyes were still considered to be extremely pretty even overseas.

And that curvaceous figure of hers as she suddenly fell onto him earlier would have made any man go crazy.

Jiang Ning wasn't someone who only cared about looks, but he was still stunned by this woman's beauty.

"You don't seem to work in this building," said Jiang Ning as he looked at her. "Why haven't I seen you before?"

"Are you able to remember everyone you've seen?" asked the woman in return.

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“If I want to remember them, I can.”

“My name is Amelia,” the lady introduced herself as she sat on the floor without caring about what she looked like. She rubbed her ankle as she looked up at Jiang Ning. The lift was rather dark, but she could still make out that silhouette with a tough jawline.

“Can you remember me?”

Jiang Ning laughed and squatted without saying anything. He reached for the woman’s ankle and immediately smiled.

“You’ve tried so hard just to meet with me. If I say I can’t remember you, wouldn’t you be terribly disappointed?”

Amelia’s heart skipped a beat and was rather surprised.

“Alright now, stand up, your foot’s fine. Besides, aren’t you afraid of indecent exposure since you’re sitting on the floor with such a short skirt on?”

Jiang Ning then stood up after saying that. Amelia just laughed. It was so dark, what could he see?

But Jiang Ning had actually seen through her ploy so easily.

She didn’t stand up and just continued to look up at Jiang Ning’s face in the dim light.

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“Do you like this sort of informal meeting?”

Amelia knew very well that Lin Group could come this far not because of Lin Yuzhen or anything else. It was because of Jiang Ning!

Even the Bao family had been chased out of the country because Jiang Ning had been aggressive.

She wanted someone like that too.

“It’s not about whether I like it or not. I don’t want to be alone with other women,” said Jiang Ning as he pressed the button for help. “My wife will get jealous.”

“Will she not want you?” Amelia smiled. “If she doesn’t want you, then I want you. How’s that?”



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