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"You're very humorous," said Jiang Ning expressionlessly. "But I don't like such jokes."

He continued to press the help button and cursed the building management in his heart. They were so enthusiastic about collecting management fees but they were so slow when something happened to the lift.

Amelia continued sitting on the floor and looked up at Jiang Ning as she slowly relaxed.

She suddenly felt that it was quite fun to be stuck in a small and private space with an interesting man whom she could tease.

"This isn't a joke," said Amelia. "I'm quite interested in you. Besides, I'm sure I'm even more charming than your wife."

She was full of self-confidence.

This sort of confidence wasn't put on and wasn't a pretense after years of training. This was a confidence that only those in high society and women from truly wealthy families could exude.

Jiang Ning glanced at her. First he looked at her face, then her upper body, then finally the long and straight legs that were now seated casually on the floor.

"Have you heard of this ancient proverb?"

"Which one?"

NH

"Beauty is in the eye of the beholder," replied Jiang Ning.

He pulled his phone out to find that there was no signal at all.

Jiang Ning turned to look at this woman in front of him. He shrugged and laughed, "You've really made very good arrangements. How long do you intend to stay here with me?"

"I just want to chat with you." Amelia reached a hand out to pat the space in front of her as she smiled brightly and said, "Sit down."

She wanted Jiang Ning to sit across from her and didn't seem to care that she was wearing a short skirt. And she didn't think Jiang Ning would be able to see anything under such dim lighting anyway.

But so what if he could see anything?

That was also part of her plan.

Jiang Ning sat down, but he sat down next to Amelia so that he could avoid seeing what he shouldn't be seeing.

"Let me introduce myself formally. My name is Amelia, and my full name is Amelia Ceyranka!"

"Mr Jiang, you have forced Ceyranka to withdraw from China and this has greatly angered my father. So he has sent me here to finish all of you off."

NH

She spoke about this matter as if it wasn't anything important. She didn't seem to care that this was a classified mission.

After all, she couldn't hide something like this from someone like Jiang Ning anyway.

"Go on." Jiang Ning was equally calm. The two of them spoke calmly and didn't sound like they were at each other's necks at all.

"But after meeting you, I don't want to harm you anymore. I think you're very interesting and very charming. I want to take you away with me, and I don't mind giving Lin Group the Chinese market," said Amelia very directly.

They had originally given this market to the Bao family to manage it and to earn part of the bonus every year. After all, there were too many powers involved in Ceyranka Group.

They had no choice. For the sake of this market, they were willing to go all out. This was considered part of the Bao family's assets, and if anybody wanted to retaliate, the Bao family should have been the one to take care of it.

"You're quite generous. My wife might be very happy to hear this," said Jiang Ning. "She will know that her husband is actually so valuable."

Back then, Long Ling'er was willing to exchange Linglong Group for him, and now Amelia was willing to use the market share that Ceyranka had in China in exchange for him.

NH

Jiang Ning suddenly felt that he was still not low-profile enough.

Even though he had hidden himself away very well, he was too charming and so it was easy for someone to notice him immediately.

“But Miss Amelia, it seems like you’re still not understanding one thing correctly.”

He looked at Amelia and laughed. “Ceyranka has been chased out of China, so this market doesn’t belong to you anymore. How are you going to use something that doesn’t belong to you to exchange for something else? Don’t you think that’s hilarious?”



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“The Bao family is useless, but it doesn’t mean that the Ceyranka family is useless too, Mr Jiang.”

Amelia bent her knees to hug them and suddenly looked rather disappointed as she looked at Jiang Ning pitifully. “You mean I’m not charming at all and I’m not able to move your heart at all?”

Jiang Ning could even see tears really forming in Amelia’s eyes even in this darkness.

But Jiang Ning wasn’t moved at all.

He looked at the lights on the lift and saw that the electricity was coming back on soon. He poked a few lift buttons and the lights came back on.

Jiang Ning immediately stood up.

“If you were an actress, those movie stars would be nothing next to you.”

“The lift doors will open soon. If I’m not wrong, there’s probably a huge crowd outside. You’re alright with exposing your legs to them?”

Amelia immediately got up when she heard him.

Just after standing up, the lift chimed and its doors opened.

There was a whole bunch of people with anxious faces outside the lift. Some had tools while some had phones, and Li Dong was among

NH

them.

“Mr Jiang!” Li Dong cried out anxiously. “Oh my gosh I got such a shock! The lift suddenly broke down and I realized you were inside when I saw the CCTV footage!”

He then glanced at Amelia and gulped hard to swallow a mouthful of saliva. He cursed in his heart to show how beautiful he thought she was.

“Mr Jiang, are you alright?” The manager of the management office was covered in cold sweat. “We check this lift every day to make sure there are no problems, but I don’t know why today...”

“No worries, the weather was bad today and the lift has its own temperament”, replied Jiang Ning casually.

After that, he pointed to Li Dong and said to Amelia, “This gentleman here is the one in charge at Lin Group’s north regional office. Miss Amelia, if you need to talk to someone, you can talk to him.”

“You can even talk to him about romance.”

Li Dong immediately gulped again and cheered for his precious Brother Ning in his heart.

It was true that as long as he followed Brother Ning, he would definitely be well taken care of!

Jiang Ning never only thought about himself when it came to sharing good things. He always

NH

remembered his subordinates.

With that, Jiang Ning left. He had already made calculations. Since Lin Yuzhen wasn't back yet, he could smoke one cigarette and brush his teeth six times to make sure there was no cigarette smell left in his breath.

Amelia wasn't angry at all as she watched Jiang Ning walk away. Instead, she was even more curious about him now.

"Miss Amelia..." Li Dong smiled. "I didn't expect you to already be in Lin Group. We can head to my office for a discussion."

Amelia glanced at him and nodded slightly. "Sure. Just nice, I want to see what sort of business this Lin Group is all about."

The two of them went back into the lift to head for the floor that Lin Group was on.

Jiang Ning walked out and turned the corner. There were a few people standing there and chatting while smoking.

"Bro, could I borrow a lighter?" said Jiang Ning with a smile. "Oh and could you spare me a cigarette too?"

He lit his cigarette and walked to the other side to call Fei. The call connected almost immediately.

"Huuuuu..."

NH

Jiang Ning exhaled a mouthful of smoke and narrowed his eyes slightly. His expression was rather stern.

“The situation isn’t that simple now. More and more people are joining this chess game.”

On the other side of the line, Fei’s expression was equally grim.

He knew what had happened almost immediately, including the plane crash in Las Vegas and also that Miss Amelia from Ceyranka was in the north.

Jiang Ning exhaled another mouthful of smoke and said, “Looks like a lot of people are going to die!”



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