

Chapter 6927

With Tawana's help, Bertnard once again dominated the headlines of major media outlets worldwide.

His growing popularity led to a surge in interest in his brand,

It saw record sales and soaring profits at stores worldwide.

Bertnard was in high spirits.

After his meeting with this official,

He only planned to go home for dinner before heading to the airport for a flight to New York.

Due to Bertnard's global fame, his private jet,

Upon takeoff, it was instantly visible via airline software,

Indicating its arrival in New York.

New York is home to the United Nations headquarters.

The media, once again, began reporting extensively that Bertnard had departed for New York to fulfill his promise.

Over the past two days, Bertnard's immense popularity has put immense pressure on the government and Black Water.

Unexpectedly, before any solution could be found to alleviate the pressure,

This scourge suddenly arrived, heading towards the west.

Black Water felt threatened.

They immediately contacted the officials, hoping they would intervene to prevent Bertnard from coming.

Even if he did come, he absolutely must not target Black Water.

The high-ups were also troubled by this matter.

During his business career, he and Bertnard had been acquaintances,

If not close friends.

His family had been a major client of his brands,

But after entering politics, they had lost contact.

Now, Bertnard's relentless pursuit threatened not only Black Water's reputation and prospects but also its image.

After much deliberation, he decided to call Bertnard.

From the plane, Bertnard gazed back at the receding Parisian skyline,

His heart is awash with excitement.

He felt like a general on a foreign expedition,

His ambitions thickening, ready to be unleashed.

At this time, his assistant came hurriedly into the front cabin with a satellite phone and whispered:

"Mr. Arno, this is a call from a very high official from the USA."

Bertnard frowned and whispered:

"What does he want to say?"

The assistant shook his head:

"I don't know, I just heard from his assistant that he wanted to talk to you,"

"And he is already on the line."

Bertnard snorted coldly:

"He just wants me to back off."

"Would I be afraid of him?"

After that, he reached out:

"Give me the phone."

The assistant handed the phone over,

And Bertnard immediately pressed the call button,

And the call that had been muted was immediately connected.

Bertnard said calmly, "Hello."

A slightly hoarse and lazy voice came from the other side:

"Hi Arno, long time no see, how have you been recently?"

Bertnard said yin-yangly,

"I am okay. I almost lost my life on White Horse Island."

"Fortunately, I escaped unharmed."

The other side was silent for a moment, then said,

"Listen, Arno, I don't want to beat around the bush with you."

"I want to be honest with you."

"I know your plane has taken off for New York, but I still advise you to ask the pilot to turn back."

"Or change to a destination."

"It doesn't matter where you want to go."

"Find a place to relax and slowly let this matter go."

"What do you think?"

Bertnard refused without hesitation.

"I've made a promise in front of people all over the world."

"As a responsible gentleman, I won't go back on my word."

He said, his tone slightly irritated.

"Arno, you're a businessman, and so am I."

"No one understands business better than I do."

"The essence of business lies in how you can make more money."

"What others think of you is irrelevant."

Then, he threw out the bait:

"If we can reach a deal on this,"

"I can have the Ministry of Commerce grant your group very substantial tax breaks over the next three years."

"Believe me, Arno, this could bring you hundreds of millions of dollars."

"All you have to do is let go of the White Horse Island issue and let it go."

"No!"

Bertnard said firmly,

"I can't change my schedule and decision."

"Our group will also pay taxes normally according to the local law."

"Our profit margins are already quite substantial,"

"So we don't need any tax concessions."

The other party didn't expect him to be so ungrateful.

His tone immediately became harsher, and he warned,

"Arno, you know, tax rates can sometimes not only be lowered,"

"But also raised very high!"

"As far as I know, none of your luxury goods are produced here."

"We can impose a very high tariff on you,"

"So high that your products will lose all competitiveness."

"However, all this can be completely avoided by simply turning the plane around."

"Do you want to make this deal?"

Bernard Arno was so excited that he couldn't close his mouth.

He couldn't help laughing and said,

"Are...you...are you telling the truth?"

The person thought he was scared.

After all, the essence of a businessman is to pursue profit.

Those top rich people seem to be indifferent.

They will only smile slightly if they earn an extra 100 million,

But as long as they lose 10,000, they will immediately start crying.