

Chapter 155 - Buying and Selling

After taking her measurement and getting a rough design for her dress for the upcoming party, Yan Xiaoran drove out of the organization to check on the Zhao corporation.

Half an hour ago, she got a call that the Zhao corporation was now ready to be up for an auction. Previously, she bought the Zhao corporation out from the Zhao family's hands and because the Zhao family had no chance to get in her way since they were locked up inside the prison, it was quite easy for her to sway the several shareholders of the Zhao corporation to sell their shares to her.

Anyway, why would they still want to keep the shares of a falling company that was going to be flocked with reporters and its brand name was on its way to the muddy waters. Eventually, the shareholders decided to get a few more money before fleeing away with their tails tucked between their legs.

And finally, Yan Xiaoran got the Zhao corporation in her hands. But she didn't want to run the corporation that was built by the same family that pushed her to the path of hell. So, she thought that it was better to completely cut off the Zhao family from her life by making sure that they wouldn't be able to take back what they used to have by putting the whole corporation and other **à**ssets that were owned by the Zhao family up for the auction.

Since the Zhao corporation was a huge company with chains of different businesses, it took a bit longer to finalize its worth to the public and because of the ruined brand name, a lot of buyers were hesitant to buy it.

Thankfully, a few buyers popped out as soon as the auction started and now, Yan Xiaoran was on her way to meet these buyers to negotiate the price.

Yan Xiaoran parked her car in front of a high-end restaurant in the city and entered. It was Tuesday in the afternoon but the diners who came to taste the delicate taste of traditional food were many.

The door to the restaurant was pulled by the door-guy and her coat was taken from her. She told them that she reserved a room and they soon led her to the private room. And surprisingly, the buyer that she was waiting for was already inside the room, waiting for her to arrive.

"Ms. Yan." An elderly man with a head of gray stood up as soon as he saw her entering the room.

"Mr. Leng I'm no longer a miss. I'm now Mrs. Qu.." Yan Xiaoran exchanged pleasantries with him and shook his outstretched hand before they took their seats.

Master Leng raised his eyebrows in surprise. He had done a background check on Yan Xiaoran and only found some basic information that was already released to the public. "Apologies. I didn't know that you are married. You look so young. When was the wedding?"

Yan Xiaoran smiled, "A month ago."

"Make sense then." Master Leng nodded. "I'm a little bit short in time. So, I want to discuss business first."

Yan Xiaoran thought that it was quite reasonable for Master Leng to talk about the important matter at hand. From what the organization told her, Master Leng built his own business empire when he was only in his early twenties. Now, he's almost in his seventy and even with the old age trying to hold him back, Master Leng tries to be greedier and compete against other business mind people.

"Don't worry, Master Leng. I won't take much of your time." Yan Xiaoran took a sealed envelope from her bag and slowly unsealed it to take out the papers inside. "According to the market value of the Zhao corporation along with the other subsidiaries company affiliated to it, 2.5 billion yuan would be the perfect price for you. However, since you are my first buyer today, I shall give you a discount and you will only have to pay me 2.3 billion yuan."

Supposedly, 2.5 billion yuan shouldn't be the price of the Zhao corporation. Since it was a large company that was widely known in the country, the market price should be around 3 billion to 4 billion yuan, the subsidiaries companies included. However, because the Zhao family ruined the company's name and reputation, the price decreased and there was a risk of it being ignored and not being bought by any potential buyers.

Thankfully, before the situation hit the fan and flames licked the entirety of the Zhao corporation, Yan Xiaoran quickly bought the Zhao corporation and took it from the Zhao family before they could enter the prison. Hence, the moment that the world found out about the atrocity that the Zhao family committed, the owner of the Zhao

corporation was soon replaced and the chaos that should have brought down the entire Zhao corporation was avoided.

Master Leng was greatly pleased at the discount that was offered to him. Any sane man would bite the bait offered to him especially if that bait was either delicious or cheaper. A 200 million yuan difference from what he was supposed to pay wasn't that big but it wasn't also very small. Thus, Master Leng signed the paper without much hesitation and transferred 2.3 billion yuan to Yan Xiaoran's account.

Master Leng took the documents and hid it under the table, afraid that Yan Xiaoran would change her mind. Zhao corporation was relatively large and despite the slightly smudged reputation and market value decrease, it could still be saved.

When Master Leng left, Yan Xiaoran followed him to the door. She had no plans to leave the restaurant since she still has other buyers who will arrive later.

Seeing that Master Leng's car was already out of her sight, Yan Xiaoran was about to return to her private room when she bumped into someone.

"I'm sorry." She said without looking up and wanted to continue walking forward.

But just as when she was about to take a step, a low and deep voice was heard from above. "Ms. Yan?"

Yan Xiaoran raised her head up and saw a familiar face but she couldn't quite remember where she saw it.

The man blinked his brown eyes and chuckled at her, "It's me, Shen Liu."