

## Golden 129

### Chapter 129 A Specialist in Curing All Dissent

"Young Master Wang, don't laugh at me, but I was tricked by this bitch a while ago, and I even got a good scolding from my elders. I can't handle her anymore, so it's up to you, Young Master Wang, to deal with me..."

Xu Wei thought for a moment and decided to tell the truth. His recent humiliation in Pengcheng had already spread, and it was impossible to hide it. The person who leaked the information was Song Jun. Xu Wei later inquired about Song Jun's background and immediately nipped any undesirable thoughts in the bud.

Besides, this young master Wang may seem reckless, but he's actually very sensible. It's not easy to fool him, and he'll definitely come after me later. I might as well tell you everything. I doubt this lecherous man will give up Qin Xuanbing, this piece of meat that's been delivered right to his mouth.

"Xu Wei, you're someone of status now, and you've just suffered this loss for nothing? Can you really swallow this insult? Is it because those two women have some kind of background that makes you afraid to take action?"

Wang Kun glanced at Xu Wei sideways. He wasn't particularly fond of the man. If it weren't for the fact that Xu Wei had repeatedly tried to please him by sending him several women of decent looks, he wouldn't have bothered with him at all. He always felt that Xu Wei's name was as hypocritical as his personality. He thought that Wang Shao played with women, but not with friends. Therefore, he always kept a degree of caution in his interactions with Xu Wei.

"Hey, Mr. Wang, if I lied to you, would I still be able to do business in Nanjing? The prettiest one is from Hong Kong, a jewelry designer who has only emerged in recent years. The other girl is her partner. Look at them, they seem like people with connections. They don't even have many people working for them. Mr. Wang, if you don't dare to go for it, then pretend I never said anything."

Xu Wei pointed at Qin Xuanbing and Lei Lei and told Wang Dashao all the information he had gathered over the past few days. He knew that even if he didn't say it, Wang Kun would still be able to find out.

At this moment, Qin Xuanbing was talking to Zhuang Rui. Perhaps amused by him, she was laughing uncontrollably, her firm breasts heaving with each laugh. The melodious sound reached Wang Kun's ears, and looking at the alluring figure of the beautiful woman in the distance, Wang Kun swallowed hard.

However, Young Master Wang still didn't fully believe Xu Wei's words. He chatted with Xu Wei for a few minutes without saying anything, then made an excuse to leave. Xu Wei was furious, but he didn't dare to go up and cause trouble for himself. He knew that Liu Chuan had a bad temper, and it wouldn't be worth getting beaten up for no reason.

"Director Zhao, what a coincidence! I was just thinking of looking for you. I need you to do me a favor and help me find a list of exhibitors and get their detailed company information for me to look at."

If Wang Kun were to let Qin Xuanbing off easily, then his nickname "Number One Stick in Jinling" would be meaningless. After leaving Xu Wei, Wang Kun went directly to the organizing committee's office on the second floor. Coincidentally, the person in the office was an acquaintance of his.

"Young Master Wang, the list is easy to handle, but this information is confidential. If it gets out, I'll be in big trouble..."

Director Zhao, whom Wang Kun was referring to, said with some difficulty that he was just a deputy director of the organizing committee in charge of daily miscellaneous affairs and had no real power. Although the organizing committee was only a temporary organization, if he leaked the exhibitors' detailed information and was found out, he would no longer be able to work in this industry.

"Director Zhao, although my reputation isn't great, I'm a true friend, right? When your son got married, he picked out a diamond ring at my shop, and I didn't charge him a single penny. Alright, let's not talk about that anymore. I'll just have your wife go to that shop in Nancheng and pick out one she likes herself. Isn't that generous enough?"

Wang Kun knew that Director Zhao was a temporary staff member of the organizing committee. He was originally a deputy director of the Nanjing Jade and Jewelry Appraisal Center and had dealt with Wang Kun quite often. Wang Kun was well aware of Director Zhao's excuses and didn't waste any words. He directly quoted a price.

"Hey, Young Master Wang, I can't possibly accept that. It's such a small thing, why would I let you spend money on it? I'll have your sister-in-law thank you properly later."

Director Zhao's previously serious and tense face immediately lit up with a smile after hearing Wang Kun's words.

Director Zhao often issues jewelry and jade appraisal certificates for people when he's at work, earning a decent amount of illicit income. Nobody complains about having too much money, so since Wang Kun has asked his wife to choose a piece of jewelry worth 30,000 to 50,000 yuan, he probably won't say anything. As for the leaked information? If Wang Kun doesn't say anything, and he doesn't say anything himself, who else could know? Even if others find out, he can deny it to the death, and no one can do anything about it. He can go back to work and issue certificates to make extra money; at most, he'll just stop participating in the preparation work for these trade fairs in the future.

Having figured this out, Old Zhao patted Wang Kun warmly on the shoulder, then turned back to flip through the documents on the table.

"Hengbing Jewelry Co., Ltd., legal representative Lei Lei, chief designer Qin Xuanbing, registered in Guangzhou? Why not Nanjing? The company's registered capital is five million RMB..."

Holding a form in his hand, Wang Kun couldn't help but grimace when he read the registered capital. Five million? That's too small a scale. It probably wouldn't even be enough to gamble on a rough stone. With such capital, how dare they wade into the murky waters of the jewelry industry?

Wang Kun then believed what Xu Wei had said. This company must have been founded by the two girls themselves. Presumably, Qin Xuanbing had achieved some success in the jewelry design industry and then wanted to start her own business. Wang Kun sneered inwardly. Without strong financial resources or powerful connections, it wouldn't be so easy to make a living in the jewelry industry. However, if she were to follow him, Young Master Wang, it wouldn't be impossible.

"Old Zhao, thank you. I'll treat you to a sauna later and send you two pretty girls."

Wang Kun casually placed the data sheet back on Lao Zhao's desk and turned to leave. If Liu Chuan had heard him say that, he would definitely consider him a confidant. However, if Liu Chuan knew that Wang

Kun still harbored thoughts of having a threesome with Qin Xuanbing and Lei Lei, he would probably have taken a pair of scissors and cut off Wang Kun's root of trouble.

"Leilei, do you think our marketing strategy is wrong? Why are other companies making jewelry deals or reaching agreements, but we haven't closed a single sale?"

Qin Xuanbing and Lei Lei were at the booth's LCD screen, playing short videos showcasing jewelry for customers. It had been almost morning, and quite a few people had come, but they were all asking for her contact information or inviting her to lunch. Qin Xuanbing was getting increasingly annoyed. When had this young lady ever been so out in the public eye selling things?

"Perhaps it's because we only sell high-end jewelry, and the variety is too limited. Jewelry stores in smaller cities simply can't sell them, while jewelry companies in big cities have their own suppliers. Xuanbing, I think we should focus more on mid-to-low-end jewelry in the future. In addition, we need to open retail stores. Only in this way can we take the initiative."

Lei Lei was obviously also thinking about this issue. The time for this exhibition was quite tight, and they had spent more than ten days in Tibet. At that time, they hurriedly transferred more than a dozen high-end jewelry pieces from their Hong Kong company, all of which were worth around one million yuan. The most expensive diamond necklace was even worth more than three million yuan.

The two originally intended to use this opportunity to open up the high-end jewelry market in mainland China. However, after showcasing their jewelry for a whole morning, while many people inquired and looked around, not a single person expressed any intention to buy after seeing the exorbitant prices.

"Never mind, let the security guards pack up the exhibits, let's go out for dinner."

Qin Xuanbing glanced at Zhuang Rui, who was busily introducing products to tourists not far away, and felt a sweet feeling in her heart.

Lei Lei agreed and prepared to call security. The exhibition had specially arranged for people to temporarily guard valuables, so they wouldn't have any problems leaving for a while.

"Ladies, could you please show me your company's jewelry?"

Just as Lei Lei was about to leave, a male voice rang out beside the two women.

"Of course, our company sells high-end jewelry products, and our customers are mostly successful people. Sir, you can choose one and our chief designer will explain its design concept to you."

When Lei Lei heard someone asking her a question, she immediately stopped. However, as she spoke, she felt that the unremarkable man in front of her seemed to be staring at her sensitive areas. Lei Lei often encountered this kind of gaze, but no man had ever looked at her so blatantly before.

Lei Lei was afraid it was just her imagination, so she shifted her body slightly, only to find that the man's gaze followed hers, staring intently at her ample breasts, which made her furious.

"Liu Chuan, come here..."

It was obvious that this man wasn't there to buy jewelry. Everyone in the showroom today, whether they were tourists from tour groups or small jewelers from various cities, behaved very well. However, the man's gaze made Lei Lei feel disgusted.

Wang Kun was feeling smug at the moment. When he first saw the prices of the jewelry items at Qin Xuanbing's booth, he was slightly surprised, but then he sneered inwardly. Jewelers who sell high-end jewelry usually have long-term cooperative relationships with reputable jewelry companies, and it's impossible for them to negotiate cooperation at a trade fair like this.

Of course, this is not absolute. If the style, quality, and price of the jewelry are all suitable, some jewelers are still willing to contact them.

"Once I promise to help them sell these jewelry, why would I be afraid these two women won't appreciate it? Both women are top-notch. The one with the hot figure may not be a virgin anymore, but she has experience. As for the woman with the cold expression and stunning beauty, she will fill any man with a desire to conquer her..."

Wang Kun was already imagining the scene of making love with the two women in his mind, and the corpus cavernosum in a certain part of his body began to swell and harden.

"Hey kid, looking for trouble? Want to get back at me? I'll take care of anything that dares to challenge me..."

Wang Kun, who was indulging in fantasies, suddenly felt someone grab the back of his neck.