

Powerful 103

Chapter 103: Is Flaunting a Contagious Disease?

Hao Jian shuddered, thinking Yang Yan wanted him to take it.

He stood up and walked over to Yang Yan, whispering:

"The value of the Great World of East Sea is far more than five billion, but for the moment, I can't come up with five billion in cash."

Liu Jianghe also walked over to Yang Yan:

"I can come up with around one billion, but it will take time to prepare. At least a week."

"Don't worry, I can handle it myself, I'm not asking you for money."

After Yang Yan finished speaking, he took out a black and gold card from his bag and dialed the phone number on it.

In no time, the call was connected, and a burst of English came from the other side.

Yang Yan also conversed fluently in English with the person on the other end.

Seemingly on purpose, Yang Yan put the call on speakerphone.

Li Zheng, who was preparing to watch the show on the side, immediately perked up his ears and clearly heard the contents of the conversation.

The gist was that Yang Yan said he needed ten billion US dollars now, demanding the other party to transfer immediately, but they said it would take time.

If it was needed immediately, within the authority, they could only transfer three billion US dollars, to which Yang Yan agreed, asking them to transfer immediately.

Although the other party didn't agree to give ten billion US dollars immediately, being able to provide three billion right away was enough to astound Li Zheng.

If it wasn't already known that Yang Yan wasn't simple, Li Zheng might have thought this was just a farce.

But now it seemed the other party had such backing.

Most of those present were business veterans with significant achievements and extensive knowledge.

While not everyone could understand English, some could and relayed the gist of the conversation to those around them.

This young man named Yang Yan was indeed wealthy!

The other party also stated that ten billion US dollars wasn't impossible, just needed time.

Moreover, many knowledgeable people recognized the card in Yang Yan's hand.

It was a Dubai Royal First Group credit card with no spending limit.

After Yang Yan hung up the call, Li Zheng let out a sigh of relief.

Only three billion US dollars, which, at the current exchange rate, converted to just twenty billion Huaxia Coin.

Still a long way from the required fifty billion.

"What? Can't come up with fifty billion now?"

Li Zheng sneered and said.

"I told you, this young man is too flashy, and you didn't believe me! If this place doesn't work, can't we just switch to another?"

After Yang Yan finished speaking, he pulled out a bronze-gold card from his pocket and dialed the number on it.

The call was quickly connected again, and Yang Yan talked with the person in English.

The other party also said that ten billion US dollars was possible, but needed time to prepare.

Within his authority, he could only first give three billion US dollars in cash.

Yang Yan also agreed, requesting an immediate transfer.

"Even if it's six billion US dollars, it still doesn't reach forty billion Huaxia Coin. Let's see how you handle the remaining ten billion!"

Li Zheng finally snapped back from his shock, gritting his teeth and speaking.

Truth be told, Yang Yan really scared him.

Getting forty billion in such a short time was truly beyond his expectations.

Bear in mind, the fifty billion they brought this time was also prepared for a while.

"You see, you just can't kick this habit! Anyway, is it Li Lishan? Regardless of whether this boy is your son, President Li is his elder, right? Make sure to educate him well at home, or he'll suffer in the future."

"You..."

Li Lishan and Li Zheng reacted in sync.

This time, without Yang Yan's guidance, the guests watching the drama couldn't help but burst into laughter.

"Look, I'm not targeting you two! The eyes of the masses are discerning, and it's obvious what's going on. I wonder how your cheap old father is feeling; let's observe a moment of silence for him!"

Li Lishan and Li Zheng were almost exploding with anger, while Zhang Zhijian coldly snorted:

"If it's only forty billion, then we have no choice but to apologize."

"Damn! Is this some kind of infectious disease? How did even President Zhang catch it? Could it be you all..."

Yang Yan paused on purpose, then his gaze swept over the three people, the implication unmistakable.

The three of them were about to lose it, but Yang Yan sneered coldly again:

"Alright, alright, no more teasing you. One last free tip: whether young or old, be humble when necessary. You have to think, if I can take out a second card, why can't I take out a third? Wait a moment, I'll show you ten more, and see if I don't scare you to death!"

Yang Yan grumbled, and under everyone's astonished gaze, pulled out a third black card from his pocket.

Li Zheng watched as Yang Yan took out the third card, completely bewildered.

There was an instant when he really wanted to rush over and rummage through Yang Yan's pocket to see if this guy was actually carrying ten similar cards.

When Yang Yan dialed the phone and negotiated with the other side, the other side straightforwardly agreed to immediately transfer five billion US dollars to Yang Yan.

Li Zheng knew that the first step had failed today.

However, they were determined to win this time and had prepared a backup plan when coming, so there was still a chance.

"Alright, I think I don't need to say who Hanyun will choose now."

Yang Yan said with a confident smile.

At this moment, people looked at Yang Yan with eyes as hot as fire.

"Damn tycoon, this is a real tycoon! Tsk tsk! Eleven billion US dollars! Three phone calls!"

"I've gained insight, I've really gained insight! No wonder they say those affluent on the surface aren't the truly rich ones!"

"And so young too! His surname is Yang? Could it be..."

"Who knows? Maybe it's from another family. He might not even really be surnamed Yang!"

"I don't think so! If he was from one of those top-tier families of Huaxia, the Li Family couldn't possibly not recognize him!"

"That's true! Even if they were at odds, it wouldn't be exposed like this, these big families aren't so narrow-minded."

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"What's the matter, Xu? Do you recognize those three cards? Why don't you explain a bit more?"

Seeing Xu beside him with his mouth agape but not speaking, he couldn't resist asking.

"I'm in the collection business. Although my main business is collecting various antique wines, I've also paid attention to cards and such. The three cards this Mr. Yang took out are anything but simple!"

Xu sighed and said.

"I knew they weren't simple! But what are they exactly? Tell your brother about it, okay?"

Zhang quickly asked, lighting a cigarette for Xu.

Xu took a heavy puff and finally said:

"If I'm not mistaken, those three cards are respectively, the Dubai Royal Mastercard, Morgan Black Card, and American Express Black Card, all with unlimited amounts."

"The legendary unlimited limit?"

Zhang, still somewhat knowledgeable, exclaimed almost at once.

"Theoretically, yes!"

Xu nodded heavily, then took another deep puff of his cigarette.