

The Beauty 139

Chapter 139: Cooperation

Gazing into Stephen's azure eyes, Zhu Hong slowly took his seat, his complexion gradually regaining composure as he gently swirled the glass in his hand.

"Ling Chen is not a simple man; I need to do some thorough investigation on him, and also..." his tone suddenly became cold, "from now on, without my permission, you are not allowed to make a move against Nanrong Wanqing. Anything related to her must consult my opinion. If you can't do that, don't even think about me helping with Ling Chen's matters."

"No problem, I won't touch her for the time being, but if the order comes from above..."

Zhu Hong coldly interrupted, "That's my business, not yours to worry about." He paused for a moment, then shifted the topic, "Are you confident you can heal Wanqing's leg injury?"

"With the drug we've developed, if we reduce the dose, there shouldn't be any problem."

"Wanqing's attitude towards me has greatly changed; I hope to improve our relationship by healing her legs, so you better not mess this up for me."

Stephen nodded, "I will do my best. If there's nothing else, I'll head to the lab now."

...

The next day.

Hongyu Group Headquarters.

It wasn't long after Ling Chen had taken Nanrong Wanqing to her office that he received a phone call, and quickly called Tang Yuan to rush to the company entrance.

Soon after, a red-flag sedan slowly drove up and stopped at the entrance.

Ling Chen took the initiative to open the car door, and greeted the middle-aged man stepping out of the car with a smile, "Mr. Han."

"Mr. Han." Tang Yuan also greeted.

The newcomer was Han Bing, the Ghost Organization's second-in-command. As Nanrong Wanqing had actively proposed a partnership, and due to the significance of the matter, Qiao Zhen wanted to personally come to East Sea City, but because someone needed to stay and command the organization internally, Han Bing was sent instead.

"Mr. Han, I thought you would arrive in a couple of days."

Han Bing waved his hand, "Such an important matter cannot be delayed. If I wasn't worried about Miss Nanrong's convenience, I would have planned to come yesterday." He pulled Ling Chen to the side and asked in a low voice, "Kid, tell me the truth, are those test results real?"

"Mr. Han, rest assured, you can have complete peace of mind. There won't be any problems," Ling Chen assured with a pat on his chest.

"If that's truly the case, no matter the cost, this partnership must happen."

"Mr. Han, the Chairwoman couldn't come out to meet you personally because of her legs, I hope you won't mind; she is already waiting for you in her office," Ling Chen explained on behalf of Nanrong Wanqing.

"No issue, we are all soldiers, we don't care about formalities. Let's go; take me to see her straight away." Han Bing was somewhat impatient.

No wonder, if that set of exoskeleton armor could be equipped in the military, it would certainly enhance Huaxia's military strength by a level. As a soldier, that equipment could drive one crazy.

Arriving at the top-floor office, Nanrong Wanqing had already been waiting by the door.

As the group emerged from the elevator, before Nanrong Wanqing had a chance to approach them, Han Bing had already quickened his pace and reached her, eagerly extending both hands, "Miss Nanrong, hello. I've heard so much about you, and today I finally have the honor to meet you."

"Mr. Han, you are too kind." Nanrong Wanqing returned a polite smile.

"Chairwoman, Mr. Han, let's go inside and talk," Ling Chen took over Nanrong Wanqing's wheelchair and pushed her into the office.

After both parties were seated, Tang Yuan stood behind Han Bing, while Ling Chen stood beside Nanrong Wanqing. Han Bing glanced at Ling Chen, then turned his gaze to Nanrong Wanqing and smiled, "Miss Nanrong, Ling Chen has conveyed your intentions for cooperation. If those data are accurate, our military is one hundred percent interested in partnering with Hongyu Group. My visit today is to reach consensus with you on this matter, whatever your requirements may be, I will try my best to accommodate."

Nanrong Wanqing smiled slightly, "Mr. Han, Hongyu Group has been established for many years and is involved in a wide range of areas, but we have never cooperated with the military before. I'm a novice in this respect, so I'd prefer to hear your proposals before considering."

Han Bing was momentarily stunned, then suddenly smiled, admiration undisguisable in his eyes.

"Miss Nanrong indeed lives up to her reputation."

Hearing their conversation, Ling Chen looked at Nanrong Wanqing with newfound respect. He had never before witnessed Nanrong Wanqing's capabilities in handling matters, but today's encounter revealed just how astute she was, truly deserving of being Hongyu Group's chairwoman.

Nanrong Wanqing asking Han Bing to state his conditions first was, in fact, an attempt to probe the limits of the other party, to maximize her own interests based on these conditions. Only then could she take the initiative.

Han Bing looked at the teacup placed in front of him, feigning contemplation, and after a good while, finally spoke, "Miss Nanrong, would you be interested in venturing into the military industry?"

"Military industry?"

Nanrong Wanqing was slightly startled, finding it somewhat incredible. In her view, no matter what conditions the other party presented, there would naturally be some bargaining involved. However, Han Bing laid a significant offer right out of the gate, which took her by surprise.

Military industry enterprises must be authorized by the state, and furthermore, most military industry enterprises are state-owned assets, with only a few being privately run. As long as it's connected with 'military industry,' it's virtually a guaranteed profit, with huge returns.

The condition offered by Han Bing was doubtlessly like handing the Nanrong Family a treasure bowl, certainly able to boost the wealth of Hongyu Group to the next level.

Ling Chen nodded to himself; he was not surprised by Han Bing's generous offer, as the military's gain was greater compared to the benefits for the Nanrong Family. Once the partnership was established, Huaxia's military strength would undoubtedly reach the pinnacle of the world within the next two to three years. From the national perspective, this was simply not comparable to money.

Seeing that Nanrong Wanqing had not responded for a while, Han Bing smiled and asked, "Miss Nanrong, are you satisfied with this condition?"

"Since the military is so generous, I naturally have nothing to say," Nanrong Wanqing nodded lightly, the outcome already exceeding her expectations. This condition showed that the military highly valued her research results, and if she seized the moment to make other demands, the military would likely not refuse. However, she was not greedy and knew when to stop while ahead.

"Very well," Nanrong Wanqing's discretion also made Han Bing very satisfied, "Once this military industry enterprise is established, the military will act as the primary shareholder, with Hongyu Group as the secondary shareholder, holding forty-nine percent of the shares. Hongyu Group just needs to share technology, and the military will handle the rest. How does that sound?"

"No problem."

Such an opportunity to earn money without effort, Nanrong Wanqing certainly would not refuse. Besides, she did not have the energy to manage another military industry enterprise.

Han Bing's face was filled with joy, "Miss Nanrong, you are straightforward, I hope for a pleasant cooperation in the future."

"Pleasant cooperation."