

Two Trillion 1281

Chapter 1281 - Bai Xiaosheng, Scared...

Bai Xiaosheng walked out of the meeting room, opening the door and just as he stepped out, he paused abruptly.

The hallway was crammed with people, all staring intently at him.

Each pair of eyes brimmed with anticipation; expressions varied.

Bewilderment, confusion, oblivion, astonishment...

The crowd scrutinized Bai Xiaosheng, their minds filled with numerous questions—

Why was this young man the only one allowed to stay inside?

Was it because the issue stemmed from his proposal, and Mr. Li Qiushan wanted to understand the situation?

Then, what exactly happened inside, what did the bigwigs say?

Was the conflict between the two vice presidents resolved?

Seeing the tense atmosphere from earlier, they began arguing in public; when Mr. Li Qiushan arrived, his face was also grim. Was it just mediation, or was there a bit of punishing involved...

The crowd's numerous questions remained unanswered.

It was impossible for them to ask Vice Presidents Yao Yucheng and Cheng Yumo, nor could they question Mr. Li Qiushan.

Therefore, the only way to find out seemed to be through this young man right in front of them!

The crowd's gaze instantly became fervent.

If it weren't for Mr. Li Qiushan's assistant still being there, everyone would indeed rush forward and surround this young man to get a clear and thorough explanation.

However, among the crowd, there were those who were 'indifferent' to the outcome, showing a completely unmoved demeanor.

For instance, Jiang Zun.

Jiang Zun firmly believed that in the end, Vice President Cheng Yumo would not lose more face than Yao Yucheng.

Even if Mr. Li Qiushan ended up punishing both parties, imposing small penalties but major warnings, it would split between forty-sixty.

Cheng Yumo four, Yao Yucheng six.

With such thoughts, Jiang Zun was quite composed, even not too proactive in finding out the details himself.

"Bai Xiaosheng!"

From behind the crowd, Li Ni called out.

The crowd was thick, and his voice wasn't loud, it's doubtful Bai Xiaosheng could even hear it.

Li Ni started to move forward.

Earlier, he realized Bai Xiaosheng was not around, and only after asking did he learn that Bai Xiaosheng had been retained inside!

Li Ni was also surprised.

But thinking about it, it's probably that the CEO needed Bai Xiaosheng to clarify the situation, which seemed normal.

Thus, Li Ni patiently waited.

Seeing that Bai Xiaosheng came out, he then attempted to squeeze through.

"What are you squeezing for!"

Standing in front of Li Ni was Jiang Hao, who immediately glared upon seeing Li Ni eagerly trying to step forward.

There's a popular saying about "plastic friendships," meaning they can't withstand the test, turning enemies even nastier than strangers.

At this moment, Li Ni and Jiang Hao were exactly in that state.

Furthermore, with Jiang Zun right beside Jiang Hao, Jiang Hao's refusal to let Li Ni pass was also perhaps to avoid disturbing his own cousin.

"I say, Li Ni, why are you in such a rush to get there!" Zhou Sifang, beside him, sneered, "When that Mr. Bai came out, isn't it just because the big boss didn't need to ask him questions, letting him not get in the way inside. You think, your project proposal still has a chance? Cut it out! Those inside, they are the CEO and vice presidents of Xue Lian Wan He, do you think they care about your tiny little investment?"

"Exactly." Guo Yueyao, with arms crossed and looking at Li Ni with a side-eye, sneered along, "Li Ni, if you really care about your project, you'd be better off being smart, sincerely apologize to our brother Hao, show off more in front of Jiang Zun, maybe you'll get a chance for some advice. That's the proper way!"

Earlier, Jiang Zun told Jiang Hao about the happenings inside, Zhou Sifang, Guo Yueyao both heard it.

When they heard that Jiang Zun rejected Li Ni's project, even instructing the security to expel Li Ni and his team, the three of them were quite excited.

However, learning that the Vice President of Human Resources from Xue Lian Wan He, Yao Yucheng, actually knew this guy named Bai, the trio also felt a bit alarmed.

Then again, Jiang Zun casually mentioned that he had sent a message, calling Vice President Cheng Yumo for support, which again energized the trio a bit.

When a demon rises, a hero appears!

Jiang Zun is truly no small figure.

At that moment, the trio also saw that Vice President Cheng Yumo had a very strong presence, almost completely suppressing Vice President Yao!

In the end, even the CEO of Xue Lian Wan He stepped in.

Initially, the trio were somewhat apprehensive, worried the CEO wouldn't act against the vice president and would blame Jiang Zun instead, affecting their investment project.

Seeing their anxiety, Jiang Zun confidently reassured them, stating Vice President Cheng Yumo was considered one of the company's pillars of profit, not at all comparable to a mere personnel vice president, even Mr. Li Qiushan had to give him some respect!

Jiang Zun assured them they could be at ease!

He, Jiang Zun himself, could also be considered a favored figure in Mr. Li Qiushan's eyes!

On this matter, there would be no trouble.

The troubled ones would only be Li Ni and his team. Their investment proposal was doomed to fail!

Hearing Jiang Zun say so, Jiang Hao and the others finally set their worries aside, now becoming somewhat "exuberant."

Li Ni didn't respond with a word, silently bypassing them, continuing to move closer to Bai Xiaosheng.

Persistence pays off.

Li Ni finally managed to squeeze to the front, even Bai Xiaosheng caught sight of him, and flashed a smile.

Those close to Bai Xiaosheng could hardly restrain themselves, wanting to interrogate the young man about the situation inside.

Right at that moment, a figure emerged behind Bai Xiaosheng.

Mr. Li Qiushan!

His appearance startled the people immediately.

Those wanting to step forward, stopped.

Those wanting to speak, shut their mouths.

Mr. Li Qiushan surveyed the crowd, his gaze commanding, then he spoke slowly with an imposing aura, raising his hand to point in a direction and addressing Bai Xiaosheng, "This way, come with me, I still have a few questions for you."

Chapter 1282 - Bai Xiaosheng, Scared..._2

"Alright, Mr. Li."

Bai Xiaosheng nodded obediently, smiled at Li Ni, and followed behind Mr. Li Qiushan, heading in that direction.

Mr. Li Qiushan's entourage parted the way, escorting the two away.

The others were all shocked, watching them leave.

Mr. Li Qiushan still wants to ask that young man?

Could it be that this matter isn't resolved yet?

Many were puzzled.

It can't be, this whole incident is actually just a simple conflict that can't get any simpler.

It's just because it involved two vice presidents that it seemed a bit serious...

But with the president mediating, what conflicts couldn't be "easily resolved"!

Even if it's just a temporary handshake and exchange of pleasantries, it should be resolved on the spot.

Why still ask something...

Li Ni scratched his head, hesitated for a moment, and decided to wait here for Bai Xiaosheng's return to ask about the situation.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying, who stood at the edge of the crowd, exchanged glances and quietly circled around everyone, following behind.

Jiang Zun, Jiang Hao, and a few others also saw Bai Xiaosheng leaving with Mr. Li Qiushan, and they were stunned, even full of confusion.

"Perhaps, Mr. Li wants to understand the details of the incident more thoroughly," muttered Jiang Zun.

But is that necessary?

"Don't tell me Mr. Li saw Li Ni's proposal and became interested? That can't be!" Jiang Hao couldn't help but mutter.

This speculation seemed not impossible.

"Once Mr. Cheng comes out, everything will be clear!" said Jiang Zun.

He remained very confident.

No matter what the outcome of the proposal by Li Ni and the surname Bai was.

It's all a trivial matter!

The key thing to remember is just one point—that is—

Vice President Cheng Yumo will absolutely, absolutely not suffer a loss in the struggle with Yao Yucheng!

Remember that, and you've got it right!

Jiang Zun firmly believed.

As long as Vice President Cheng Yumo doesn't fall, his, Jiang Zun's, position is secure!

Jiang Zun even pushed through the crowd, striding towards the door to meet Vice President Cheng Yumo and ask about the situation.

In fact, even he himself hadn't noticed that he had become a bit more eager without realizing it.

Jiang Hao and his two companions followed by Jiang Zun's side, still elated, their eyes filled with anticipation.

Finally.

Cheng Yumo came out.

Different from the imposing and dominant aura he had upon his arrival, Cheng Yumo now had a perturbed look in his eyes, furrowed brows, and a hint of defeat on his face.

"Mr. Cheng, how did it go?" Jiang Zun hurriedly approached him, asking.

As for Cheng Yumo's expression, he dared not guess.

Anyway, the answer was right before his eyes; he just needed to hear what Mr. Cheng had to say!

"Hmm, oh." Cheng Yumo's eyes were somewhat disorganized, and it took him a full two seconds to regain his composure, recognize Jiang Zun in front of him, and focus his gaze.

The curious eyes around them all fell on Cheng Yumo.

Especially Cheng Yumo's subordinates, who were feeling puzzled.

Why is Mr. Cheng so restless?

Even in low spirits?

When has Vice President Cheng Yumo ever been like this? You should know, once he has the upper hand, even Mr. Li Qiushan, the president, can't avoid a contest with him.

Under the unanimous curious gaze, Cheng Yumo grabbed Jiang Zun's hand, "Little Jiang! This time, you have to come with me!"

Cheng Yumo said it with genuine sincerity.

Jiang Zun didn't think of the consequences and assumed Cheng Yumo was reassigning him to the investment department, which was what Jiang Zun had always hoped for.

Hearing this, he thought his wish had come true, and Jiang Zun was thrilled beyond belief.

Is Cheng Yumo taking him under his wing, away from the dangerous HR department?!

At the same time, Jiang Zun was also moved.

Definitely, Mr. Cheng must have fought for him in front of Mr. Li, resulting in his successful reassignment!

Indeed, there was nothing to criticize about how Mr. Cheng treated him!

Repaying kindness with kindness, Jiang Zun felt he must not be vague.

"Mr. Cheng, rest assured, wherever you go, I, Jiang Zun, will follow! Whatever the position, whatever the job, it doesn't matter at all!"

In front of everyone, Jiang Zun pat his chest, answering with utmost sincerity.

"Great, great!"

What made Jiang Zun feel weird was that Vice President Cheng Yumo actually showed a touched expression and kept patting the back of his hand, saying "great."

Jiang Zun was a bit stunned.

But now, looking at it, Vice President Cheng Yumo seemed to have less of that dazed and vacant look than when he had first come out of the meeting room.

Wait a minute!

Jiang Zun then felt something was wrong!

Why would Vice President Cheng Yumo have a dazed and vacant look?

Could it be that Mr. Li Qiushan's decision wasn't a fifty-fifty but rather fifty-five to forty-five, or even sixty-forty?

In a moment of shock and doubt for Jiang Zun.

A round of applause broke out.

There was only one person clapping, monotonous and crisp.

Everyone involuntarily looked over.

At the door of the meeting room, Yao Yucheng wore a half-smiling expression, applauding and walking out.

"Manager Jiang is truly heartfelt. Wherever Mr. Cheng goes, you go? Whatever the position, whatever the job, it doesn't matter?" Yao Yucheng gave Jiang Zun a big thumbs up, "Well said! If I were Mr. Cheng, I would be moved to death!"

Yao Yucheng was obviously mocking with a teasing look as he said these words.

Jiang Zun's heart suddenly "thumped," becoming inexplicably panicked.

Why was Yao Yucheng still daring to mock in front of Cheng Yumo after Mr. Li Qiushan's mediation!

Why was Vice President Cheng Yumo just listening without saying a word?

...

"Jiang Zun, then you go on and have a good journey with Cheng!" Yao Yucheng said with a smile.

Then, Yao Yucheng looked around with a sudden chill in his voice and expression, "Effective immediately, Vice President Cheng Yumo is dismissed! Those who wish to leave with Vice President Cheng Yumo may now proceed to the Human Resources and Administration Department to handle the resignation procedures! Of course, this is a personal choice, voluntary resignation, and according to the regulations, the company will not provide compensation!"

Chapter 1283 - Bai Xiaosheng, Scared..._3

Yao Yucheng's words were like a thunderclap, leaving most of the people present utterly dumbstruck and stunned.

Jiang Zun was at a loss.

Behind him, the three people who had always been influenced by him and were brimming with confidence were equally flabbergasted.

Not just them—everyone from Xue Lian Wan He was stupified.

The entrepreneurs who had come to apply for funding were also wide-eyed with surprise.

An argument, and a vice president resigned?

What was going on?

Looking at Cheng Yumo's deflated demeanor, devoid of any heroic boldness, it's less of a resignation and more like...

He was fired!

Many couldn't help but come to this conclusion.

Many more were shocked and lost in wild speculations.

What on earth had happened in that conference room during those short ten to twenty minutes earlier?!

Everyone once again plunged into emotional chaos.

Dumbfounded, shocked, terrified...

Cheng Yumo looked at his subordinates with encouraging eyes, hoping that among these people who were once endlessly devoted and loyal to him, three or five would stand up and boldly declare to Yao Yucheng, "I resign with Mr. Cheng! I'm done!"

Even if it's not three or five, two or three would be enough...

Cheng Yumo quickly lowered the expectations in his heart.

Even if he was fired, he wanted to prove his worth...

To show his strength and prestige, that he can command a response and have people follow him...

However, what rendered Cheng Yumo speechless and frustrated was...

No one stood up; no one made a peep.

Those "loyal and devoted" subordinates of his, now looked up to the sky, to the ground, left and right—everywhere but at him...

And no one stood up to resign with him...

Not to mention two or three, there wasn't even one!

Cheng Yumo was mortified.

Thankfully, there was still Jiang Zun. If it hadn't been for his earlier stance, this would've been utterly humiliating.

Cheng Yumo glared angrily at his subordinates.

This bunch of ungrateful bastards, abandoning him so readily, will come to no good end...

As he was thinking this, Cheng Yumo felt the hand he was holding pull away.

Cheng Yumo was taken aback and looked over.

He just so happened to see Jiang Zun's Adam's apple bobbing, as if he swallowed a mouthful of saliva.

"That, that, Vice President Yao, about what I said just now, I thought it was just an internal transfer within the company, that doesn't count, okay."

Jiang Zun, had betrayed him!

Cheng Yumo's eyes widened as he stared at Jiang Zun.

This thick-browed and big-eyed fellow, could he be a traitor too?!

After all his time valuing him dearly, to the point that he was the one who personally recruited him!

This turmoil, it was all sparked by him, and Cheng Yumo came to support him!

So, now that I'm fired, you change sides?!

Jiang Zun, you bastard!

Cheng Yumo's eyes reddened with anger.

Those former subordinates all around him looked at him with disdain, as if he was dog waste, afraid of getting stained or even touching it.

Cheng Yumo felt an immense humiliation, his chest nearly bursting with rage.

"You sons of bitches! Ingrates! Ingrates!"

Cheng Yumo jumped up and down, cursing like a shrew.

With a wave from Yao Yucheng, two security guards immediately came over and dragged the furious middle-aged fat man away.

After all, he was a former vice president; they couldn't allow him to lose his dignity like this here.

"Jiang Zun."

Yao Yucheng smiled as he turned to look at Jiang Zun.

"Ah, ah! Tell me!" Jiang Zun no longer had his former aloofness and arrogance, suddenly plastering his face with a flattering smile.

To others like Jiang Hao, this obsequiousness was plainly visible; they felt as if their idol had shattered.

Yes, when Jiang Zun was poached, he was full of pride, but now, with the rapid and excellent development of Xue Lian Wan He, its welfare and benefits were unparalleled by any other company.

Although Jiang Zun had always stressed that he was highly sought after everywhere,

the key point was, the place he most wanted to stay was at Xue Lian Wan He.

Now, with Cheng Yumo done for, Jiang Zun's protective umbrella was gone, and his arrogance evaporated instantly.

"No need to be so formal, I'm just letting you know that you're fired." Yao Yucheng said with a beaming smile as he delivered the news.

Jiang Zun was dumbfounded, wanting to say something, but felt every word stuck in his throat.

Does Mr. Li know about this decision?

Or is it that Mr. Li himself has issued it!

Realizing this, Jiang Zun couldn't help but feel weak at the knees, his pleas for mercy stuck in his mouth.

Jiang Hao supported his trembling cousin and was also pale faced.

Yao Yucheng looked toward Jiang Hao, still smiling like a warm breeze, his voice like gentle rain, extremely amiable, "Sir, you must be Jiang Hao. Unfortunately, I have to inform you that your startup proposal has not passed the review! We can't invest in it!"

With that one sentence, Jiang Hao was stunned and felt his legs go weak.

Guo Yueyao and Zhou Sifang were rendered speechless throughout the whole ordeal, at a loss for words.

"Dear entrepreneurs, thank you for waiting here for so long. We'll provide lunch, and in the afternoon, we'll arrange a re-review!" Yao Yucheng looked around at everyone, proclaiming loudly.

Those who were there just to watch the drama were immediately pleased.

...

While Yao Yucheng was managing the aftermath, Li Qiushan led Bai Xiaosheng toward his office.

On the way, at Bai Xiaosheng's request, they waited a moment for Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying to catch up.

Then, the group of them went to Li Qiushan's office.

Li Qiushan also called for Wu Tong, Fan Sihui and a few others; they were part of the group that had once kidnapped Yu Ying, forming a connection with Bai Xiaosheng and Lin Weiwei through a fight.

To those people, Bai Xiaosheng was their boss, the rebuilders of their lives, and they were very happy too.

They are all now working in different positions at Xue Lian Wan He, with varying responsibilities. They receive excellent treatment and also have shares, very satisfied with their current lives.

After reminiscing for a while and coincidentally over lunchtime, the group shared a meal together.

In the afternoon, Wu Tong, Fan Sihui and others returned to their positions. Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying were interested in inspecting Xue Lian Wan He, so Bai Xiaosheng let them go.

In the end, only Bai Xiaosheng and Li Qiushan were left in the office, discussing the company's future development as well as the drawbacks in management and how to correct them.

As they talked, Bai Xiaosheng suddenly changed the subject.

"Uncle Li, after a short while, I'm planning to visit a girl I like at her home. You're experienced, what do you think I should do when the time comes?" Bai Xiaosheng brought up the topic.

Li Qiushan has seen much of the world and given his age is an elder too. With nobody else for Bai Xiaosheng to consult, naturally, he turned to him for discussion.

"You've found a girl you're interested in; that's good news. Is this the first time you're visiting her home?" Li Qiushan genuinely smiled, earnestly advising, "Well, you can't be sloppy on your first visit. Take some gifts for a good impression, haha. So, what will you bring for the visit?"

This question made Bai Xiaosheng freeze in place.

He was even somewhat "creeped out."

Bai Xiaosheng got a scare, "Right, I haven't prepared any gifts! I totally forgot!"

Chapter 1284 This is a huge problem!

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying took a tour inside Xue Lian Wan He, then went to meet up with Bai Xiaosheng, leaving Li Qiushan's office together.

As per Bai Xiaosheng's request, Li Qiushan did not see them out, merely saying goodbye from his office.

After they left, walking along the corridor, Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying suddenly noticed Bai Xiaosheng furrowing his brows now and then, shaking his head and sighing.

In short, he looked troubled.

What's going on?

Why did he come out from Li Qiushan's with such a long face?

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying immediately grew curious.

They asked Bai Xiaosheng what was on his mind, but Bai Xiaosheng just shook his head.

Walking past where many eyes could see them, Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying felt it inappropriate to probe further, so they just pocketed their curiosity.

When they passed by the meeting room where they had reported the projects that morning, the entrepreneurs were still waiting there. They had eaten an employee-style buffet lunch at Xue Lian Wan He at noon, and many of them were envious of such treatment, feeling the impulse to give up entrepreneurship and apply for a job there instead.

Of course, getting into Xue Lian Wan He wasn't something just anyone could do, and it was extremely difficult.

When Bai Xiaosheng and the others reappeared, many people were merely curious.

The incident that morning had caused quite a stir, but it had nothing to do with them; besides, being mere strangers, even if they went up to gossip, it wasn't certain anyone would tell.

As such, many lost interest.

"Bai Xiaosheng!" Suddenly someone called out.

Bai Xiaosheng and his companions saw Li Ni coming over with an excited face.

"You're still here?" Bai Xiaosheng smiled upon seeing him, "Didn't your presentation end already? There's no need to be so early for the afternoon review."

"I was waiting for you!" Li Ni said, then exclaimed surprisingly, "Do you also know that my project was approved? Amazing! Vice President Yao personally informed me, it was really flattering!"

Bai Xiaosheng smiled and said nothing.

The business operation part of Li Ni's startup proposal was supplemented by Bai Xiaosheng, it was indeed his effort as well.

Having Xue Lian Wan He invest in it was just Bai Xiaosheng playing a small trick.

Five million, it wasn't a big deal.

"Ah, I get it now! You've met with the president of Xue Lian Wan He, so it's normal you know the news," Li Ni suddenly realized, then seriously said, "My project was perfected thanks to you. Without you, I probably couldn't have gotten the investment, especially a full five million!"

Li Ni's loud voice drew bystanders' attention, their looks at Li Ni filled with envy, jealousy, and hate.

Getting an investment of five million from Xue Lian Wan He in one go!

Many couldn't even dare to dream of it!

"You made a significant contribution, having your technology equity, I should give you shares!" Li Ni said seriously, "Forty percent or even fifty percent!"

He sure was generous!

Listening in, others were shocked, viewing Bai Xiaosheng with envy.

"No need!" Bai Xiaosheng declined.

Those envious looks suddenly turned into ones that seemed to say 'What an idiot'.

Even Li Ni was taken aback.

In fact, for Bai Xiaosheng, Li Ni's startup was done together with Xue Lian Wan He, sharing both risks and benefits. Since Xue Lian Wan He was his, Bai Xiaosheng would be taking away hefty profits; if he were to take a share of Li Ni's earnings as well, that would be quite 'heartless'.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying naturally knew the inside story and simply smiled without a word.

"I have to give it to you, I'm a man of my word, can't be vague on this!" Li Ni insisted.

Bai Xiaosheng could only laugh and say, "Well, let's talk about it when you start making a profit."

"I'll add your contact now, so we can keep in touch later," Li Ni was meticulous to a fault.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled and exchanged WeChat contacts with Li Ni.

A friend as straightforward and dedicated as this was always welcome in any number.

Bai Xiaosheng also planned to have Li Qiushan assign someone to look after Li Ni, to provide guidance as a consultant.

Having a consultant from Xue Lian Wan He was like an intangible reinvestment of considerable wealth, the unquantifiable kind!

After adding Bai Xiaosheng's contact, Li Ni happily took his leave.

Watching his departing figure, Bai Xiaosheng and his companions shared a smile and proceeded to leave.

The waiting entrepreneurs 'saw off' Bai Xiaosheng with looks reserved for a fool.

...

On the car ride back to his place, Bai Xiaosheng spent the first half with a cloud of gloom over his face, but turned into a chatterbox for the second half.

"Weiwei, I want to ask, in the future, if your boyfriend comes to visit, what gift do you think would be good for him to bring?"

Bai Xiaosheng thought it best to ask a young woman about this issue.

Lin Weiwei was initially stunned, but as she understood what Bai Xiaosheng was asking, her face flushed red, she shyly looked at Bai Xiaosheng, her eyelashes fluttering, she murmured, "But I don't have a boyfriend yet."

"I meant if..." Bai Xiaosheng added.

"What if I don't have one either!" Lin Weiwei shyly gazed at Bai Xiaosheng, speaking earnestly.

Bai Xiaosheng, speechless, turned directly to Lei Ying.

"Old Lei, if you had a girlfriend and you were visiting her home for the first time, what would you bring?" Bai Xiaosheng asked.

Lei Ying seemed stunned.

He had never thought about this question before, for he had never had a girlfriend...

"I don't have..."

"You can't not have one! You must have one, imagine you do!" Bai Xiaosheng said emphatically.

"Then... quality tobacco, fine liquor, pastries, tea!" With no choice but to have an answer, Lei Ying blurted them all out in one breath.

These were all ordinary items, and rather tacky. Bringing them to the globally influential Wei Family seemed utterly insufficient, simply not presentable at all.

Bai Xiaosheng spoke in a melancholy tone, "Can't it be something with a bit more grandeur?"

"Bring a bank card with a few million on it." Lei Ying asserted confidently.

Now, that had some grandeur, Lei Ying thought.

Anyway, he had been able to come up with a few million over the past three years with Xiaosan—Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng rubbed his forehead.

"It can't be too tacky and shouldn't always be about money. It needs to have taste, a touch of class," Bai Xiaosheng said.

What a joke. Even if he threw out all 800 million in his pocket, the Wei Family might not even give it a second glance.

After all, that was a behemoth second only to Zhenbei Group!

Wei Xuelian was both the treasured pearl of the Wei Family and the future candidate for Family Head.

This amount of money, just to get approval and pursue Wei Xuelian?

Bai Xiaosheng did not harbor such unrealistic fantasies.

"Not too tacky, must have taste, must be classy." After thinking, Lei Ying tried tentatively, "What about buying some celebrity calligraphy and paintings, or antiques?"

Bai Xiaosheng kept massaging his head.

Was the Wei Family short of such things...

However, it was a direction to consider.

Gentle and virtuous, Lin Weiwei suddenly understood, "Xiaosheng, are you thinking about what gift to bring for your visit to Xuelian's home?"

Lei Ying also realized it in an instant.

"That's right, think about it, what do you guys suggest?!" Bai Xiaosheng asked.

...

So, on the ride back, all three of them massaged their foreheads, sighing heavily.

Really, it's hard to choose...

...

No further discussions were had that day.

The next morning, on their way to Zunbai Zhisheng, they were still plagued by the dilemma of what gift to bring.

"Otherwise, when we see Ron later, let's ask him. The Wei Family has been living in the West for years, their way of thinking should be somewhat Westernized. Even if it isn't, Ron, having been in contact with more wealthy families than us, could give us some advice," Lin Weiwei suggested.

"Not bad, not bad," Bai Xiaosheng pondered and nodded in agreement.

Actually, given that he now owned two large companies and a significant share in Shengsheng International, with seven hundred million in his bank account, he was certainly a tycoon.

Unfortunately, comparisons often lead to despair, property to discard.

It's because the woman Bai Xiaosheng likes comes from an even stronger background.

Even if he, Bai Xiaosheng, is the future heir to Zhenbei Group.

But before anything is set in stone, it's better not to flaunt that fact.

...

Xue Lian Wan He has changed to a new office location.

Zunbai Zhisheng has also moved to a new office location.

After all, as business scales up, there's a need for company expansion.

Moreover, the office location also relates to the company's image.

Currently, Zunbai Zhisheng has taken over two office buildings in the Linshen Fourth Ring, renaming it the Zunbai Zhisheng Building!

Standing at the bottom of the building, looking up at the company name on the rooftop sign, Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but crack a smile.

What a grand sign, with such large letters!

Oh Ron, as if fearing that people won't recognize the intention behind the company's naming—

Zunbai is the path to victory!

Chapter 1285 - Unusual Men and Women

The size of the place naturally exposed a downside—it was hard to find, especially since Bai Xiaosheng had not given advance notice.

Zunbai Zhisheng has two buildings, and Bai Xiaosheng and his companions accidentally went to the wrong one at first.

After walking an extra loop and entering the real headquarters building, they found the management there to be very strict.

Not only did they need to register, but they also needed to specify exactly whom they were looking for before being allowed upstairs.

Bai Xiaosheng and his companions gave Ron's name, and the receptionist's eyes instantly narrowed with a wary look.

"You're looking for our Mr. Luo! Do you have an appointment?!"

Naturally, Bai Xiaosheng and his companions did not!

"You're not salespeople, are you!" the receptionist said coldly, "Some people pretended to be clients the other day, wanting to see Mr. Luo, but actually, they were selling yachts! Even I was nearly deceived, and it almost cost me my bonus! You don't seem like friends of Mr. Luo; what exactly are you here for!"

Bai Xiaosheng and his two companions might look the part, but they were too young!

Young enough to raise doubts!

Feeling scrutinized like this, Bai Xiaosheng felt a sense of lamentation.

To have his own company's employees treat him, the real "behind-the-scenes big boss," as a mere salesman was quite ironic.

It felt even more tragic than his experience at Xue Lian Wan He...

"Actually, we're here to see Mr. Luo on business. We're quite familiar with Miss Miranda," Lin Weiwei said smartly, taking out her phone to show the receptionist her WeChat conversation with Miranda.

Lin Weiwei had chatted with Miranda about European fashion and cosmetics, and since then, the two women had become good friends.

Now, this connection came in handy.

The receptionist took the phone, looked at the WeChat ID, and carefully checked it against the company's contact list.

After making sure it was correct, she finally relaxed, smiled, and said, "So you're friends with Miss Miranda, then there's no problem at all."

The receptionist said warmly, "You can take the elevator over there, go directly to the twelfth floor, to her office. Mr. Luo's office is also on that level. However, they are all in a meeting and may be unreachable. Once you are upstairs, you can explain your identity to Miss Miranda's secretary."

"Okay, thank you."

Lin Weiwei took her phone back and thanked the receptionist with a smile.

Only then were the three of them allowed to pass.

As they rushed towards the elevator lobby, Bai Xiaosheng looked around in awe, "How much has the company actually expanded!"

It seemed that there were many people, and Ron's office was all the way up on the twelfth floor?

How extravagant!

Bai Xiaosheng recalled carefully; it seemed Ron had mentioned that this building was still for rent, but the tenant must be rigorously vetted, rather have it empty than compromise.

The bottom line was that it must be a member of the Fortune Global 500.

Otherwise, it's better to leave it vacant, not to make money than to settle for less.

As for the losses incurred by vacancies, they were negligible.

Having neighbors who are Fortune Global 500 companies would showcase strength and elevate the prestige, the advertising effect of which far outweighs the losses.

Strictly speaking, this was also a kind of advertising strategy.

Bai Xiaosheng also approved of this.

While waiting for the elevator, another group arrived, led by a man and a woman.

Both in their thirties, they were followed by several assistants and bodyguards.

The man was older, composed, with gestures and movements exuding gentlemanly manners.

The woman was very beautiful, with an air of aloofness, a great figure, and her eyes looking down on people with a cold and lofty gaze.

The two individuals bore a resemblance to each other, suggesting a blood relation.

As the man and woman approached, they were engaged in lively conversation. Upon seeing Bai Xiaosheng and his group, the woman lightly furrowed her brows and extended a slender jade-like finger, beckoning an assistant forward with a slight curl of her finger.

The woman whispered to the assistant, who then frequently looked at Bai Xiaosheng and his companions, nodding repeatedly.

Soon after, the assistant approached Bai Xiaosheng's group with a smile, seeming to recognize Bai Xiaosheng as the leader, and headed straight to him.

"Sir," the assistant spoke with a smile, showing great courtesy.

"What can I do for you?" Bai Xiaosheng naturally responded with a smile as well.

"You see, the elevator is about to arrive. We'd like to go up first, as Little Mr. Luo and Miss Luo have an urgent matter to discuss, not suitable to be held in front of others. Could you possibly wait for the next one?" the assistant suggested smilingly, "We don't want you to wait for nothing. Please accept a little token of appreciation."

As he spoke, the assistant took out a bundle of money from an accompanying bag, bound to represent ten thousand yuan.

Bai Xiaosheng looked in surprise at the man and woman.

What a bold move!

They were willing to spend ten thousand yuan just to have the elevator to themselves!

Quite extravagant!

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying also looked over in surprise.

"Sorry, we would like to go up as soon as possible, too. We don't want to earn this money," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile, shaking his head in refusal.

Waiting for just a few or ten more minutes could bring in ten thousand yuan, such an easy windfall, yet Bai Xiaosheng simply didn't want to agree to it.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying did not find anything inappropriate with that.

They really weren't short on money.

Now, it was the assistant's turn to be taken aback.

It was their first time seeing someone who would turn down money!

To think that such a rare opportunity, one that might not come even once in hundreds of years, was being squandered!

"Please, just wait a few more minutes, and you'll have ten thousand yuan. Is that not okay?!" the assistant asked in surprise.

Bai Xiaosheng just smiled without saying anything.

Unmoved.

His demeanor also caused the assistant to give Bai Xiaosheng another look, but still undiscouraged, he tentatively asked, "What if I add a little more, would you be willing then? Twenty thousand? No? How about thirty thousand? Still no?"

Bai Xiaosheng was candid, "Don't bother adding more. The elevator is spacious enough; everyone can fit in. Even if Little Mr. Luo and Miss Luo are in a rush, they don't need to be in such a hurry for these few minutes. Going up together and discussing their matters might even be better."

"I'm saving you some money," Bai Xiaosheng added humorously.

They weren't far from each other, so Bai Xiaosheng's words weren't said in a lowered voice and naturally carried over.

The man and woman immediately turned to look over.

Bai Xiaosheng and his companions also looked back at them.

Both parties calmly made eye contact, assessing each other.

The assistant gave a sheepish smile, about to report back, but the woman gestured with her hand to stop him.

Having already heard, there was naturally no need to repeat it.

Lin Weiwei had been watching that woman closely and suddenly leaned in close to Bai Xiaosheng, lowering her voice and laughing mischievously, "Xiaosheng, look at her bag; it's just like mine. But hers must be the genuine limited edition, worth over a hundred thousand. My online shopping "inspired by" version cost me just a few hundred. But I think mine is pretty good. From afar, you can't even tell the difference."

Lin Weiwei's voice was very low, but there was an obvious patting of her bag, which immediately caught the woman's attention.

Seeing that she had the same bag as Lin Weiwei, the woman's brow furrowed instantly.

Bai Xiaosheng just smiled and didn't bother to comment.

Yet the woman directly took off her handbag, pulled out a few things from it, and handed it to the assistant, "Get rid of it for me!"

The assistant took the bag as if it were the most natural thing in the world and headed straight for the trash can.

Just because of a similar bag, she would throw it away?

Such a scene shocked Bai Xiaosheng and his two friends.

That was rather extreme!

"Hey, you don't need to throw it away. Actually, mine is a fake," Lin Weiwei kindly reminded.

The woman gave Lin Weiwei a smile, her voice cool and calm, "It's okay, little sister. Mine is real, but I can afford to dispose of it!"

The woman spoke evenly, without a hint of show-off or pride, just completely matter-of-fact.

This left Lin Weiwei speechless, unsure of what to say next.

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but shake his head inwardly.

Opulent, truly opulent!

He might never be able to do the same, no matter how wealthy he got, just like the day before, when he picked up the coin that had fallen on the ground.

If it were up to this lady, she probably wouldn't even give it a glance.

With a "ding," the elevator arrived.

As the door opened, the people inside began to exit.

After everyone had cleared out, Bai Xiaosheng and his two companions entered.

The man and woman exchanged glances and followed suit.

When the assistants tried to enter, the man spoke up.

"The space isn't that big; you wait for the next one."

The assistants immediately halted.

An elevator that could easily fit everyone is 'not that big'?

Bai Xiaosheng and the others were astonished and couldn't help but give the pair another look.

What was the story behind this pair of "attention-seekers"?!

Chapter 1286 - What Exactly is Your Purpose

Bai Xiaosheng and two others shared an elevator ride with a man and a woman. It was only when they pressed the floor buttons that both parties realized they were heading to the same floor.

However, the Luo surname man and woman appeared entirely uninterested in this coincidence, standing with their backs to the three others, silent and wordless.

As a result, Bai Xiaosheng and his companions had no way to communicate with the other party.

As the elevator ascended, the silence seemed especially pronounced given the five people inside.

This man and woman had their subordinates wait for the next elevator to avoid their own ride being "too" crowded.

Quite the etiquette!

But once they reached their floor, wouldn't they have to wait for those subordinates anyway?

Was it their status that required such etiquette, and thus the subsequent waiting was fitting of their status?

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying thought the same thing and exchanged glances, shrugging their shoulders and making mocking faces in secret.

Bai Xiaosheng was decent enough not to make any move.

When the elevator reached the floor, the man and woman walked out first, not pausing for a second as they made their way inside.

"So they never planned to wait for those subordinates after all," remarked Lin Weiwei once those people had walked far away.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled, "It's easy to guess, isn't it? How could they possibly wait for those people!"

Lei Ying also laughed and shook his head.

"True, individuals who discard limited edition bags worth tens of thousands without a second thought certainly wouldn't wait for a group of subordinates," Lin Weiwei mused, "Ah, the wealthy – they really do as they please, with supreme arrogance!"

Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying exchanged smiles in response to Lin Weiwei's sentiment.

Afterward, the three of them also proceeded inside.

This was their first time here, and after asking for directions along the way, they finally found Miss Miranda's office.

Lin Weiwei stepped forward to knock on the door.

According to the receptionist, Miss Miranda had her own secretary.

But after knocking for a long while, there was no response.

Just as Lin Weiwei was puzzled, the sound of hurried high heels tapping on the floor approached.

A woman hastened along the corridor.

"Excuse me!"

The woman's pace was brisk; in the blink of an eye, she was close to Bai Xiaosheng and the others. Seeing her eight-centimeter heels, even Lin Weiwei had to admire her.

The woman seemed to be in her thirties, with a delicate makeup look and a professional air, quite capable and spiffy.

After catching her breath briefly, the woman scrutinized the three visitors with a professional smile, "I work in the administrative department of this company. My last name is Han, and my full name is Han Yueyu. You can call me Miss Han. Are you here to see Miss Miranda? What do you need?"

Bai Xiaosheng responded with a smile to this Han Yueyu, "We are friends of Miss Miranda and we are here to see Mr. Ron."

Being admitted by the reception signifies that their identity was confirmed, no doubt about it.

"Oh, both Miss Miranda and Mr. Luo are in a meeting," Han Yueyu said, looking at the three, "You folks can follow me and wait over there for a bit."

Bai Xiaosheng and the others nodded.

"Thank you for your trouble," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

Miss Han smiled politely and led the three deeper into the building.

Along the way, Han Yueyu added, "Mr. Luo also has guests, who just arrived. Someone has been sent to notify him, and I believe Mr. Luo and Miss Miranda will be out of the meeting room very soon. However, you will have to wait until they're done speaking with the previous guests before you can see them."

There were guests ahead of them who had just arrived?

Bai Xiaosheng and the others exchanged a glance.

"Were they a man and a woman, both with the surname Luo?" Lin Weiwei couldn't help but ask tentatively.

Looking at Lin Weiwei in surprise, Han Yueyu nodded and said, "Yes!"

Indeed, it was them! Bai Xiaosheng understood.

"Do you know them?" Han Yueyu asked tentatively.

"No, we met them in the elevator," Lin Weiwei said with a smile.

Han Yueyu let out an "Oh" and then spoke in a lowered voice, "Those two are distinguished guests of Mr. Luo, from a well-known family, a pair of siblings. They have nice names, the man is Luo Jiahao and the woman is Luo Jiaqi."

Bai Xiaosheng and his companions nodded.

As they were speaking, they had arrived in front of the reception room.

But Han Yueyu did not invite the three to enter; instead, she pointed to a semi-open room across from the meeting room, saying, "Please wait over there for now."

Seeing this, Lin Weiwei felt somewhat displeased.

The reception room was just across, and this place looked more like a waiting room at best, and they were to wait here?

Can't even wait together with the Luo Family Siblings?

Bai Xiaosheng is the real owner of Zunbai Zhisheng!

How could he be treated with such neglect in his own company!

Before Lin Weiwei could speak, Bai Xiaosheng preemptively said with a smile, "That's fine."

Miss Han nodded, taking the lead into the resting room, with Bai Xiaosheng and the others following behind.

Bai Xiaosheng also gave Lin Weiwei a look, indicating it's no problem to wait here.

With him being indifferent, Lin Weiwei could only sigh and refrain from saying more.

After all, the Luo Family Siblings were the "distinguished guests" who liked their finery!

However, Lin Weiwei still felt somewhat uncomfortable inside.

"Please take a seat; I'll have someone bring you some tea in a little while," Han Yueyu said, making a symbolic "please" gesture.

Actually, Han Yueyu was not Miranda's secretary; Miranda's secretary had been sent out, and she was simply overseeing the office.

In rank, Han Yueyu was on the same level as Miranda, only much less senior, which is why she usually showed great respect to Miranda.

Now, faced with Miranda's visiting friends, Miss Han was polite but felt it wasn't necessary to give them too much attention.

"Thank you," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

Miss Han nodded and was about to speak when she heard the door sound from the other side. She turned her head immediately, without responding to Bai Xiaosheng.

Chapter 1287 - What Is Your True Purpose_2

A young girl emerged from the room across, looking dejected, cradling a tray in her hands with two cups of tea on it.

Han Yueyu rushed over immediately, asking in a lowered voice, "What happened?"

"Sister Han, the guests in the room, they said this tea isn't good, and told me to get a cup of higher quality," the young girl pouted, "but as per your instructions, this is already the best tea I could find."

Han Yueyu's brows furrowed slightly, "In that case, I'll find the tea leaves. As for these two cups of tea, you..."

Han Yueyu said softly, "Take them over to the people across."

"There are guests over there?" the young girl couldn't help saying, "Is that really appropriate?"

"It's also good tea, and it hasn't been touched. What's inappropriate about that?" Han Yueyu said, a bit impatiently.

Having said that, she turned around and hurried off to find the tea leaves.

Actually, what Han Yueyu meant was—

Just pour another cup, and taking three cups over would be fine.

However, the young girl, unaware that there were three people inside and somewhat confused, ended up going straight into the lounge with just the two cups of tea.

This semi-open lounge was screened by the outer walls on the left and right, once the people inside were seated, those outside couldn't see inside.

Yet the distance wasn't far, and there was no door to block the sound.

Bai Xiaosheng and the other two didn't catch the subsequent conversation between Han Yueyu and her, but they knew where the young girl came from and heard that she was sent out because of the unsatisfactory tea.

Now, she was carrying tea directly into this room to serve them.

The tea was clearly rejected by others!

Lin Weiwei felt quite angry in an instant.

This was definitely not the young girl acting on her own!

Only after they sat down did they hear noises indicating that those outside couldn't see inside, completely unaware that they had guests here!

It must have been Han Yueyu's instruction!

Lin Weiwei was fuming with rage.

This was outrageous!

In the meeting room, Han Yueyu allowing "VIPs" to monopolize it was one thing, but now even the tea was unwanted leftovers from others!

Lin Weiwei truly felt wronged.

Even pouring a fresh cup of plain water would've been better!

What is this supposed to be!

Lin Weiwei was about to explode.

Bai Xiaosheng held her back, standing up.

"Come, here's your tea." The young girl gave Bai Xiaosheng a grin.

These three weren't much older than her, and didn't give off an intimidating aura. Besides, since Sister Han instructed her to serve this tea, it seemed they weren't particularly important guests.

So the young girl didn't feel overly constrained.

Bai Xiaosheng stepped in front of Lin Weiwei, accepted the two cups of tea with a smile, and politely said, "Thank you."

The young girl smiled back and left.

"This is infuriating!"

The girl had barely left when Lin Weiwei could no longer contain herself and angrily said, "We've never been treated like this outside; how come we come to our own company and let our own people bully us!"

Lei Ying seemed unaffected as he looked towards Bai Xiaosheng.

With a smile, Bai Xiaosheng set the tea cups on the coffee table and said, "Getting angry won't help, no point in lashing out at the little girl, she's just following orders. Scaring her would be unkind."

Lin Weiwei said resentfully, "I know the girl serving water is just a minor employee; I started out as one too, so how could I blame her. It's that Han Yueyu, she infuriates me, can we talk to Ron about disciplining her, penalizing her for neglecting the boss!"

Lin Weiwei's angry look was quite appealing indeed.

But Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but want to laugh, repeatedly saying, "All right, all right, let's do as you say, and have Ron clean up her act later. Don't be angry now, it'll cause wrinkles. Then our Weiwei won't be pretty."

Hearing Bai Xiaosheng put it that way, Lin Weiwei gave Bai Xiaosheng a look and huffed, but seemed to have cooled down somewhat.

The young girl delivering the tea came back again with a cup for Lei Ying.

Then she retreated.

After a while, Han Yueyu, holding a can of tea leaves, hustled past the doorway, and shortly afterward, she hurried back the way she had come.

From start to finish, she never stopped by here to greet anyone.

Perhaps in her view, those seated here were just ordinary guests, not requiring special attention, especially when there were other more important matters that kept her busy.

The young girl serving tea went back to the meeting room across to serve tea, which should complete her task this time.

Soon after, the subordinates of Luo Jiahao and Luo Jiaqi swarmed in, and Han Yueyu personally led them into the meeting room.

"Humph, even the subordinates of those Luo Family people can go in, yet we have to wait here!" Lin Weiwei said angrily.

Witnessing her angry yet playful look, Bai Xiaosheng finally couldn't resist laughing, "Even if those guys went in, they might only stand behind the two as a backdrop. Where would they get comfy sofas to sit on like us? Moreover, wouldn't you feel claustrophobic squeezing into the same room with them?"

Hearing Bai Xiaosheng's seemingly "reasonable" words, Lin Weiwei was at a loss for words, simply pouting and muttering under her breath, "Typical of you to defend your own company."

Lei Ying shook his head with a smile, taking a sip from his tea.

It wasn't long before another set of footsteps approached.

In the hallway.

Ron was leading, with Miranda following behind, along with Han Yueyu and others, all rushing to the meeting room and pushing the door open to enter.

The hurry of the procession left them completely oblivious to the people sitting in the open lounge opposite them.

"We should have called out to them." Lin Weiwei regretted not speaking up in time.

"It's okay, we're not in a hurry, and they have serious matters to discuss, so let them focus on that," Bai Xiaosheng said, lifting his cup of tea for a taste.

"Ah—" Lin Weiwei wanted to warn Bai Xiaosheng not to drink the tea, but it was too late, and she looked defeated.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled at Lin Weiwei, "What's wrong with that, the tea hasn't been touched."

Chapter 1288 - What Is Your True Purpose_3

Speaking of which, Bai Xiaosheng took another sip, "But honestly, the tea is indeed quite good."

Across, in the reception room.

Luo Jiahao and Luo Jiaqi, the Luo Family Siblings, were sitting on a large sofa, elegantly sipping their tea.

The entourage that accompanied them, just as Bai Xiaosheng predicted, all stood politely behind the siblings, with upright postures, meticulously.

Upon Ron and Miranda's arrival, the Luo Family Siblings gave a slight smile and stood up in succession.

Zunbai Zhisheng, Ron, these are not minor roles!

Even the Luo Family Siblings dare not underestimate them!

Although young, the siblings had already joined the Luo Family board and held significant positions.

Their presence, accurately representing the Luo Family's high regard for this meeting!

"Mr. Ron!"

"Mr. Ron."

The Luo Family Siblings were the first to speak.

Ron also laughed heartily, "Mr. Luo Jiahao, Miss Luo Jiaqi, long time no see!"

In a mere two or three years, Ron, an outsider who initially didn't speak Chinese, progressed to a level where he could pass Mandarin exams, which was quite impressive.

The two parties shook hands and exchanged pleasantries, then took their seats.

"This is a box of fine Cuban cigars my father asked me to bring to Mr. Ron, try it!" Luo Jiahao extended his hand, and a servant promptly brought over an exquisite solid wood box.

On it were delicate carvings, all done by hand, clearly pricey.

Ron expressed his thanks, took it and opened it, even he exclaimed, "This is really nice stuff!"

"Mr. Luo is thoughtful!" Ron handed the cigars to Miranda for safekeeping, then smilingly said, "I think, since the two of you personally visited, you must have a conclusion about the cooperation proposal I made. Must be good news, right!"

Luo Jiahao and Luo Jiaqi smiled and looked at each other.

"Correct, it's good news." Luo Jiahao said with a beaming smile, "Speaking of Zunbai Zhisheng, I genuinely admire you, Mr. Ron. Originally, you were all about big data but stormed ahead of everyone, using your own big data to analyze the market and then decisively investing in various sectors. Honestly—"

"This is indeed a pretty insane move!" Luo Jiaqi laughed.

The exquisite and cool face carried a hint of admiration.

"As a result, you flourished everywhere, reaping a full bounty." Luo Jiahao added, "The rate of Zunbai Zhisheng's development, I think, can definitely rank in the top five among companies in recent years!"

"Awe-inspiring!" Luo Jiaqi laughed.

"Awe-inspiring!" Luo Jiahao also chuckled.

The siblings, in tandem, completely answered sidesteps, lavishly praising Zunbai Zhisheng and Ron.

Ron, the big-bearded foreigner, smiled as he watched them.

Miranda stood by, maintaining a smile.

Yet in Miranda's mind, she was puzzling, "The Luo Family Siblings, are not the type to indulge in flattery or talk nonsense, so why this time are there so many idle words?"

Even Miranda felt something was off.

"Our Luo Family in the south has collaborated multiple times with Zunbai Zhisheng, forming a strategic partnership. Therefore, the parcel that Mr. Ron intends to acquire, and the five hundred million in funds we're handling, are naturally no problem. Mr. Ron wanting to counter these five hundred million with shares is also fine." Luo Jiahao said with a smile.

Ron laughed.

A successful cooperation, couldn't be better.

"However—" Luo Jiaqi elegantly held her tea, pondered with a smile, "We adopted Zunbai Zhisheng's big data system and analyzed your company's investments across the regions; we were shocked to calculate—your company's liquid assets must be nearly exhausted, right! This mere five hundred million isn't because you're looking out for the Luo Family, letting us benefit. Rather, you are out of money!"

Ron's smile stiffened slightly.

Luo Jiahao generously laughed, "A mere gap of five hundred million is no big deal for Zunbai Zhisheng. A rotation of funds for three to five months, and you'd have no issues. However—"

Luo Jiahao reflected, grinning at his sister.

"If right now, in the short term, there is no fund, it could trigger a series of chain reactions." Luo Jiaqi said with a sly smile, "That piece of land will be repossessed, Zunbai Zhisheng's reputation will suffer, leading to losses that could affect your other investments, causing your capital flow issues!"

Luo Jiahao continued the conversation, smiling, "Using Zunbai Zhisheng's statistics method, we know you owe Xue Lian Wan He and Shengsheng International various loans that have reached a critical limit. Thus, you need us, a mere partner, to provide this fund!"

With smiles between the Luo Family Siblings, they dissected the situation of Zunbai Zhisheng thoroughly, exchanging sentences.

Clearly with an unusual purpose!

Miranda went from being surprised to vigilant.

Watching the Luo Family Siblings talk and laugh, yet hidden are blades and daggers!

Ron's smile slowly dissipated.

He sat straight, looking at Luo Jiahao and Luo Jiaqi, hands clasped before him, word by word saying—

"As a foreigner, I am pretty straightforward, inherently disliking beating around the bush."

"So, speak plainly!"

"What exactly, are the two of you aiming for?!"

Chapter 1289 - Luo Family Good Calculation

Just a moment ago, the two parties were still harmonious.

However, with the banter from the Luo Family Siblings, the atmosphere suddenly became tense and even a bit chilly.

The Luo Family was actually researching Zunbai Zhisheng, and they even knew their current situation so clearly!

Ron clenched his fist stealthily, coldly watching Luo Jiahao and Luo Jiaqi, saying, "You both came here, claiming to use our own big data to analyze ourselves, but external versions of data ports can't find much. Only within our building, using our LAN, can one access the internal database! If you understand this much, then I suppose, you must have planted someone inside my company!"

"Should I call it commercial espionage, or an insider threat?" Ron's voice sharpened.

Luo Jiahao and Luo Jiaqi exchanged glances, their gazes filled with admiration.

This foreigner, a big data expert, has such exaggerated logical and associative abilities.

He found the problem just from their words!

Even Luo Jiahao and Luo Jiaqi were amazed.

If Zunbai Zhisheng weren't currently stuck in a quagmire, dealing with them directly would be extremely difficult!

"If we say no, Mr. Ron you probably wouldn't believe it. However, compared to the matters between us, should we be concerned about these minor issues?" Luo Jiaqi said with a smile.

"Internal leaks are no small matter for those of us who work with big data!" Ron responded. Then he stroked his chin, pondered for a moment, and slowly said, "The information you possess must be from someone at least at the manager level or above. The veterans in our company, I believe, wouldn't be easily bribed, no matter how much you offer. Plus, you wouldn't dare contact them directly, as you can't afford to leak information. It's most likely that you placed someone from the outside. Since our cooperation, our company has had seven high-ranking positions filled during this period. Four positions, by their nature, don't have access to the database. Those who might have access to such data are just three people. One is on maternity leave and hasn't returned, another was dispatched before the problem arose here, also not able to use the main network. That leaves only—"

Ron paused, then turned his head to look at Han Yueyu.

He didn't say a word, but Han Yueyu's expression suddenly changed.

"Mr. Ron, why are you looking at me? It wasn't me!" Han Yueyu said urgently.

Miranda watched Han Yueyu with a wary look in her eyes.

Ron is an analysis expert, sharp in business capabilities over the years.

Miranda believes in his analysis.

"It doesn't matter if you admit it, we will definitely give you what was promised," Luo Jiahao said indifferently, looking at Han Yueyu.

Hearing this, Han Yueyu stopped arguing, the expression of grievance and panic faded, revealing a faint smile.

Under everyone's gaze, she actually walked directly from behind Ron to behind the Luo Family Siblings.

"It really was you!" Miranda exclaimed angrily.

With a charming smile, Han Yueyu said, "Miss Miranda, I simply followed Mr. Luo's instructions to browse through some information and report back. I didn't copy anything or admit to leaking any commercial secrets. After all, I can't afford such a significant accusation, and don't falsely accuse me!"

"By the way, Mr. Ron, I formally submit my resignation to you, assuming you accept it. As for firing me, that's up to you," Han Yueyu said with a somewhat frivolous tone.

This woman has always been hard-working and enthusiastic, but who knew what kind of face was hidden behind the mask.

Seeing her so arrogant made Miranda tremble with anger.

Ron looked at Han Yueyu coldly, "After being undercover for so long, now you can consider it a successful retreat. Haven't you learned anything more from our Zunbai Zhisheng?"

With a smile looking at Ron, Han Yueyu confidently asked, "Mr. Ron, what aspects are you referring to?"

Ron leaned back, his voice somber, "Our security mechanisms at Zunbai Zhisheng are not as weak as you think. What you've done on the computer here, with your methods, you can't erase the traces, and a quick check will reveal it all! Crime of leaking commercial secrets! We will hire the best lawyers and serve you a prison sentence package! You can't escape!"

Ron didn't seem to be threatening, he was merely stating a fact.

Han Yueyu's smile stiffened, and she couldn't help but look at Luo Jiahao.

"Mr. Ron, there's no need to waste words on such small matters," Luo Jiahao said with a smile, "Let's talk about something more substantive!"

Luo Jiaqi also spoke lightly, "Yes, my brother and I didn't travel thousands of miles just to hear how you clean house."

Under Ron's words, Han Yueyu's previously triumphant joy suddenly withered, and a sense of dread arose in her heart as she opened her mouth to continue discussing her issues.

Luo Jiaqi, sensing something, turned back for a glance, that icy stern look made Han Yueyu choke on her words.

But deep down, Han Yueyu was afraid.

Ron coldly looked at Luo Jiahao and Luo Jiaqi, "I already asked, what exactly is the purpose of your visit?!"

Zunbai Zhisheng, initially a big data startup, now morphed into a conglomerate, expanding into multiple business divisions and strategic investments.

This was a risky move, but it repeatedly succeeded.

In that southern plot of land, Ron and their team also predicted various data factors and concluded the outcome would be tremendously profitable, a must-have asset.

Normally, data predictions were sufficient, but in this world, there is nothing as precise and error-free as data predictions. Otherwise, wouldn't every big data professional be a god.

Chapter 1290 - Luo Family's Good Calculation_2

The situation suddenly changed, we need an additional investment of 500 million. However, Zunbai Zhisheng's books don't have that kind of money, forcibly taking it out would turn the company into an empty shell. If any other issues arise, a comprehensive collapse would be imminent.

On Xue Lian Wan He's side, their money is nearly tapped out as they have recently expanded their business.

As for Shengsheng International, Tengyun has already borrowed a lot and borrowing more wouldn't be reasonable!

Even if Bai Xiaosheng has a great relationship with them, so intimate and close, that is still emotional goodwill, and you can't squander such goodwill so recklessly.

Ron really didn't want to create a problem between Bai Xiaosheng and the other party.

Thus, he proposed a capital investment project to his partner, the Luo Family, for co-development.

Unexpectedly, the Luo Family had already planted a spy within the company!

The original intent of planting Han Yueyu is unknown, but at this moment, Han Yueyu has truly played the role of a spy.

Zunbai Zhisheng was choked by this business partner – the Luo Family – with merely an "invisible rope" of 500 million.

Ron thought for a moment.

If the Luo Family really intended to throw Zunbai Zhisheng into chaos, they wouldn't even need to show up. By simply spreading rumors, Zunbai Zhisheng would face an unprecedented huge crisis, with enemies closing in from all sides.

But since members of the Luo Family came, and those who came were important figures Luo Jiahao and Luo Jiaqi, it explained a lot—

The Luo Family was after "profit," not "harm"!

"Our Luo Family and Zunbai Zhisheng have been partners for many years, with deep emotional ties. What we really want isn't much, and we hope to get even closer to Zunbai Zhisheng," Luo Jiahao said with a pleasant smile.

Ron squinted his eyes at him, indicating that he didn't understand.

Luo Jiaqi smiled, "We would like to invest 500 million for a stake in Zunbai Zhisheng, seeking company shares, not just a single project!"

Upon hearing this, Ron's pupil's suddenly shrank.

What a big bite they're taking!

The Luo Family was coveting the original shares of Zunbai Zhisheng!

"This is sheer greed!" Miranda couldn't help exclaiming.

At present, Zunbai Zhisheng is already powerful, but the fruits of investments in various market sectors are yet to be fully harvested. Come harvest day, its scale will skyrocket, astounding everyone.

And before that, the Luo Family actually wanted to reap the original shares and reap the benefits?

What a clever calculation!

"Investing 500 million, you would still be the major shareholder. What's there to worry about? If our company needs more funds later on, my Luo Family will invest as much as possible. What do you think?" Luo Jiahao asked.

In fact, he wished he could throw in another billion or two, the more the better. It's just that he feared touching the core issue, that Ron would rather shatter everything than let their wishes be fulfilled, even if it meant severely injuring his own vitality.

An investment of 500 million is what they had calculated; it would maximize their profits while being acceptable to Ron.

Luo Jiahao and Luo Jiaqi were full of anticipation, hoping that Ron would nod in agreement after a tough decision.

Ron raised his head, his gaze coldly fixating on the two, and then he spoke again, his voice echoing eerily.

"You've placed a mole, yet you haven't bothered to inquire further?"

"Zunbai Zhisheng isn't actually mine. You can threaten me, but you may not necessarily threaten our boss!"

Ron's words were laden with gravity.

Luo Jiahao and Luo Jiaqi, upon hearing these words, were taken aback, even exchanging glances with each other.

Ron was actually saying that Zunbai Zhisheng wasn't his and that he had a boss behind him?

How could this be!

They had investigated, they had Han Yueyu investigate, Zunbai Zhisheng originated from Ron Team.

Years ago, Ron Team crossed the ocean, secured substantial original funds, and caught Tengyun's attention, leading to a rapid rise.

And with Ron's genius mind, using big data from his own company, he was able to create such miracles.

How could he not be the boss!

"Mr. Ron, you really have a sense of humor."

Luo Jiahao thought Ron intentionally said this to buy time while secretly searching for financial support.

Luo Jiaqi nearly felt the same.

They had anticipated this and had a countermeasure in place!

Ron, on the other side, sighed deeply, muttering to himself, "I thought I was a successful data expert, a successful businessman, but in the end, I was too impulsive and got calculated by business partners, now I have to ask the boss for a solution. How useless!"

Ron was even pretending to take this seriously.

The expressions of Luo Jiahao and Luo Jiaqi darkened.

Let's not talk in riddles, don't treat people like fools!

They came not to watch Ron's performance but to successfully invest in Zunbai Zhisheng.

"Mr. Luo, why keep up this pretense? It's just an investment of 500 million; we're not asking for too much. With this money, you can entirely resolve all issues!" Luo Jiahao earnestly advised.

Ron, turning a deaf ear, called Miranda over, "You've heard the situation, go consult with the boss."

Miranda nodded immediately, her eyes filled with a glimmer of hope.

If it were their own boss Bai Xiaosheng, he would surely find a way to raise the funds and resolve the urgent crisis!

Luo Jiaqi, seeing Miranda turning to leave, immediately looked at Ron and scoffed, "Mr. Ron, are you notifying someone to raise funds? Sorry, but I have to remind you, even big companies need time to divert such funds. And we don't have much time left for you!"

Ron frowned and looked coldly at Luo Jiaqi.

Miranda's steps also slowed in surprise.

"If Zunbai Zhisheng doesn't have 500 million by noon tomorrow, things will change, and a series of unstoppable avalanche effects will occur. Even we would be helpless and unable to aid you! And once the rumors of your broken funding spread, you'll be besieged on all fronts! Zunbai Zhisheng will be brought to its knees!" Luo Jiaqi's words were shocking.

