

Two Trillion 1291

Chapter 1291 Luo Family's Good Calculations_3

"It wouldn't have come to this so soon, it's just that, in this incident, the Luo Family has played somewhat of a catalyst role," Luo Jiahao admitted, "Think about it, after our conversation today, since we are not friends, then we are enemies. We had no choice but to resort to this tactic, yet we still hope to achieve glory together with Zunbai Zhisheng. Such a simple wish, don't you agree, Mr. Ron?"

After Luo Jiahao finished speaking, Luo Jiaqi took over, continuing, "Investing five hundred million really isn't much, it's all about everyone's benefits – you scratch my back, I'll scratch yours!"

One person threatening, the other persuading.

Ron's eyes were exceptionally dark, his body tensed up like a tiger facing a threat.

One of his hands was gripped tightly on the armrest of the chair, veins popping on the back of his hand.

Miranda was somewhat dumbfounded.

She believed in Bai Xiaosheng's ability to solve problems, to raise the funds, even five hundred million.

But!

Time!

The Luo Family didn't give them any time to raise funds, setting the deadline to tomorrow!

Miranda felt inner panic and looked towards Ron.

Ron was silent, grinding his teeth like a statue.

However, Han Yueyu could hardly contain her glee.

Once the situation gets stirred up, who would remember her little issues!

No matter the outcome, she would be out of this world!

"By then, I will take those millions and enjoy life abroad! I'll get a taste of living like a rich lady!" Han Yueyu thought to herself with glee.

"So, what do you say, Mr. Ron? If you can't accept it, you can take a few minutes to think it over, just to catch your breath, I'll give you the time," Luo Jiahao said with a chuckle.

Luo Jiaqi looked towards Miranda, gesturing her out with a wave, "You can leave, please bring us two cups of tea, the same kind we were having is fine, that will do."

Ron, with his back to her, lifted his hand weakly.

Miranda understood what Ron meant.

This matter, no matter what, had to be made known to Bai Xiaosheng!

Miranda's feet felt as heavy as if they were filled with lead, moving towards the door; that doorknob which normally turned so easily now felt like she didn't have the strength to move it.

This time, the problem was serious!

Recalling the past, when Ron Team had traveled from afar to the East, it was Bai Xiaosheng who had kept the team intact, providing them with new goals and hopes, and also cared for their relatives in Europe. Thus, these core "old timers" all felt a sense of gratitude towards Bai Xiaosheng, aspiring to do even better, to grow the company more, so they could realize their value, earn adequate returns, and make Bai Xiaosheng a true tycoon.

But now, the company had fallen into such a predicament, either to compromise and yield or to face a collapse crisis.

And this time, even Bai Xiaosheng might not be able to resolve it!

What frightened Miranda even more was the disappointment Bai Xiaosheng would feel towards them!

Just thinking about calling Bai Xiaosheng, about him hearing the situation, becoming shocked, angry, disappointed, made Miranda feel as if the sky had darkened.

Ron sat there, pondering seriously.

He was already considering compromise, how to maximize the benefits.

"I really shouldn't have expanded so much; if I get another chance, I want to replan the company's direction and speed of development, to establish a more comprehensive crisis response strategy!" Ron thought to himself.

Alas, there is no medicine for regret in the world.

Luo Jiahao, Luo Jiaqi watched Ron's silent expression, both smiling without a word, their faces, the corners of their eyes, their brows, all radiating joy.

As if they were about to taste the fruit of victory!

Once this affair is successfully concluded, their status in the family would rise another level!

...

Miranda left the meeting room, holding the doorknob, exhaling a heavy breath, preparing to leave to make a phone call.

"Long time no see, Miranda."

"Miss Miranda, you've lost weight."

"Hey."

Three different voices came from beside her, one of them particularly familiar.

Her heart skipped a beat when Miranda heard it.

Miranda hurriedly turned to look, and three familiar faces were right in front of her, one of which made her want to scream.

The boss!

The boss had arrived!

Finally, the boss was here!

How did the boss come!

Bai Xiaosheng was astonished to see Miranda's bizarre reaction towards him.

With a nearly crying expression, Miranda looked at Bai Xiaosheng, "Boss, I'm so sorry! There's a big problem! Without the five hundred million, the company is in danger!"

Chapter 1292 What a Big Deal

Miranda was truly startled, joyful, sad, and ashamed upon suddenly seeing Bai Xiaosheng; a myriad of emotions swirled within her.

This tall, slender, long-legged, perky-bottomed blonde almost couldn't resist embracing Bai Xiaosheng, burying herself in his arms, and having a good cry first.

It's not that Miranda was too fragile, but rather the Luo Family had suddenly struck, catching all of them off guard and pushing the company to an extremely perilous position, facing a life-and-death crisis. What was worse, the other party didn't give them any chance for a turnaround.

Miranda was worried for the company and also filled with remorse towards Bai Xiaosheng. Seeing Bai Xiaosheng suddenly nearby sent her emotions beyond control.

Bai Xiaosheng was taken aback by Miranda's reaction and was even more puzzled after hearing what she said.

What do you mean the company is in danger without five hundred million?

What happened?

"What's wrong, Miranda?" Bai Xiaosheng asked, steadying her shoulders.

"Don't rush, take it slow," Lin Weiwei also urged.

Miranda was on the verge of tears.

Lei Ying, looking around, suggested rationally, "Let's go back to the lounge to talk."

After all, although there weren't many people here, there were still some from the company coming and going.

This was not the right place to discuss such matters.

Once Miranda's emotions settled a bit, she also felt it was inappropriate to speak here and being a high-ranking company official, was embarrassed for having lost control of her emotions just now.

Bai Xiaosheng's gaze was detached as he glanced back at the reception room.

Regardless of the company or whatever trouble Ron and the others were in, it surely had to do with the people in the reception room.

Was this because of the Luo Family?

Lei Ying and Lin Weiwei exchanged glances, sharing the same thought.

Then, the four of them went to the original lounge together.

This lounge actually had a hidden sliding door, which Miranda closed.

With her emotions calmed somewhat, Miranda, now curious, was the first to voice a question, looking at Bai Xiaosheng and the others, "Boss, how come you're here? When did you come over?"

This question made Bai Xiaosheng and the others smile.

Bai Xiaosheng said, "We were actually here already while you were still in the meeting. We saw you going to the reception room with Ron while sitting here. We just didn't want to disturb you as you looked busy."

Miranda was shocked to hear this.

"You've been here all along?" She pointed to the room, "Why sit here and not go to the reception room..."

Miranda suddenly remembered that the Luo Family Siblings had taken over the reception room.

Miranda paused and muttered, "No, you shouldn't have gone to the reception room, you should have gone directly to the head office of Ron to rest. You should have called us to welcome you!"

Bai Xiaosheng smiled, "We came over when we had some time, didn't want to make it too formal."

Mentioning why they were waiting in this lounge seemed fine, but Lin Weiwei got angry as soon as it was brought up.

Lin Weiwei snorted coldly, indignantly saying, "It's that Han Yueyu who left us here. What's more infuriating is, Miranda, do you know that she actually had the leftover and unwanted tea from the opposite room sent to us! Tell me, isn't that aggravating?!"

Lin Weiwei was just venting and trying to tattle.

But Miranda's face changed drastically, gritting her teeth in anger.

The otherwise polite blonde unexpectedly cursed, "Damn it! Han Yueyu? That dead 'bitch'!"

Seeing Miranda so furious startled Lin Weiwei, who was even a bit embarrassed.

Lin Weiwei herself felt it wasn't necessary to curse the woman so much, considering she wasn't aware of the entire situation.

"Of course, it's nothing." Lin Weiwei reassured her in turn.

But Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying noticed Miranda's sudden change in expression and temper, evidently not just over a trivial incident but rather because of hearing Han Yueyu's name that she burst into rage.

There must be a reason for this outburst.

"Miranda, tell us what exactly happened," Bai Xiaosheng brought the conversation back on track.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying nodded in agreement.

"Damn, I got sidetracked being angry. Boss, I need to tell you the urgent matter right away!" Miranda exclaimed anxiously.

Then, Miranda organized her thoughts and quickly recounted the events and their causes to the three of them.

After learning the whole story, Lin Weiwei was fiercely angry, Lei Ying remained relatively calm, and Bai Xiaosheng was expressionless.

"Boss, what do we do? If we don't secure five hundred million to invest, that project is probably done for. And with the Luo Family fanning the flames, if the situation worsens, our Zunbai Zhisheng would suffer an unprecedented heavy blow," Miranda was frantic.

Bai Xiaosheng nodded calmly, still very composed, "Five hundred million, not too much."

The words of the boss were indeed imposing.

Yet Miranda still looked distressed.

"But, we need to have it by noon tomorrow!" Miranda thought Bai Xiaosheng might have overlooked this condition and urgently reminded, "Even if we start to raise funds now, it'll take time, the banking systems as well... we don't have that time!"

Time, that was the most fatal constraint.

Bai Xiaosheng nodded, still displaying an unhurried demeanor.

Miranda truly felt frustrated.

"Could it be, boss, you're going to agree to the Luo Family's demands to postpone the crisis?" The thought suddenly sprung into Miranda's mind.

She felt somewhat stifled.

But even if they had to compromise with the Luo Family, it was still a necessary move...

As Miranda was lost in her thoughts, Bai Xiaosheng smiled at her, "Go call Ron here."

Huh?

Miranda was startled.

Without mentioning the matter of raising funds, the boss asked her to bring Ron.

Chapter 1293 What's the Big Deal_2

It couldn't really be that Ron was negotiating with the Luo Family, agreeing to their demands.

Miranda wanted to ask, but ultimately couldn't bring herself to speak. With only an "mm" she hurriedly stood up and left for the meeting room.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying exchanged glances, staying silent.

In the meeting room.

After a moment of "thought," Ron was crossing swords with Luo Jiahao and Luo Jiaqi in a fierce battle of words.

Ron tried to lower their demands as much as possible.

For one, if he really had to compromise, he still wanted to fight for the best interest possible.

Secondly, it was to buy time.

However, Luo Jiahao and Luo Jiaqi were relentless, becoming increasingly aggressive, and their language towards Ron became very impolite.

The siblings were also exhilarated.

Normally, a figure like Ron wouldn't be threatened by the two of them.

But as they represented the Luo Family, and Ron's Zunbai Zhisheng was currently at the Luo Family's mercy.

When the siblings talked terms, they both felt an air of triumph.

Han Yueyu stood behind the Luo Family Siblings, also feeling quite pleased.

In the end, it was still their side that would win.

If Ron wanted to find fault with her later, he'd have to think about the Luo Family first.

Han Yueyu looked at Ron, a mocking smile barely concealed at the corner of her mouth.

Thinking of sending me the prison package?

Psh!

As they talked, suddenly there was a commotion at the door.

Everyone paused and looked over.

Miranda pushed open the door and quickly made her way to Ron.

Seeing Miranda returning, Ron's expression showed a rare nervousness—

Did Miranda already speak to Bai Xiaosheng, wondering...

What would Sheng think...

Ron felt a vague unease in his heart.

The Luo Family Siblings exchanged smiles with eager eyes.

What good news could Miranda possibly bring to Ron?

It's more likely to be the cruel reality!

In a moment, when Ron hears the bad news and shows a look of despair, it will be their moment of victory.

The Luo Family Siblings watched eagerly as Miranda approached Ron, and then she bent down to whisper a few words in Ron's ear.

Subsequently, they were surprised to find an expression on Ron's face that was beyond their understanding—

Ron's eyes bulged, his face full of disbelief, as if he'd heard something inconceivable.

The Luo Family Siblings even exchanged a bewildered look.

Good news?

Doesn't seem like it.

Bad news?

Even less so.

Ron acted as if he'd heard an incredible piece of news, something he himself hadn't anticipated.

Luo Jiahao and Luo Jiaqi were puzzled.

"Excuse me, but I have to step out for a moment. I'll be right back. You two wait here, and when I return, I will definitely give you a definitive answer!" Ron said.

Luo Jiahao could only smile, "Sure, but don't keep us waiting too long!"

Luo Jiaqi felt the same.

"I shouldn't keep you waiting too long!" Ron gave them a deep look before hurrying out of the meeting room with Miranda.

Once the meeting room door was shut, the Luo Family Siblings moved closer to each other and whispered.

"Ron wouldn't be trying to pull any tricks, would he?"

"Hehe, in such a situation, what can he do? He must be unwilling to accept it and trying one last effort, calling some friends for help. The scene just now, it must have been a show, an excuse to get out. In the end, he'll have to sit down and talk cooperation with us nicely!"

"Exactly!"

After their exchange, the Luo Family Siblings were brimming with smiles, appearing content and relaxed.

...

Ron followed Miranda out of the meeting room and went straight into the lounge.

Seeing Bai Xiaosheng and the others, Ron was also moved.

After the excitement, Ron, the big fat man, even looked somewhat ashamed and even a bit incoherent, "Sheng, I..."

"Alright, I already know the situation, no need for you to repeat it." Bai Xiaosheng interrupted him with a smile, "Actually, I came here to remind you that developing the company too quickly isn't always good. High profits mean high risk; the approach must be more prudent."

Ron nodded repeatedly and sighed, "Actually, I've been reflecting on this inside. If I can get past this hurdle, I will definitely re-plan the company's development path!"

"But what do we do now? This crisis is fatal, and the key point is we don't have the time to gather that much capital..." Miranda murmured, "Should we compromise with the Luo Family and let them temporarily own shares?"

Fight or compromise.

Ron also looked to Bai Xiaosheng, seeking his opinion.

Bai Xiaosheng laughed, "What's the Luo Family, never heard of them. Trying to loot a burning house and undermine my company?"

Such disdain boosted Ron's spirits.

What's the Luo Family, anyway!

Daring to target them!

"Also, it's just five billion." Bai Xiaosheng muttered as he took out his wallet, "Not a big deal."

This statement was even more domineering!

Before Ron could express his astonishment, he saw Bai Xiaosheng pull out a special bank card that he had never seen before.

"This card is linked to an account with probably about seven billion in it, I can't remember exactly how much, that should be enough." Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

Ron and Miranda were dumbfounded as they looked at the card in Bai Xiaosheng's hand.

Inside was seven billion...

What kind of card is this?!

And what kind of account is it linked to?!

How did you manage this, boss?!

While it seemed like the money problem was suddenly solved, the shock of this moment also left Ron and Miranda stunned.

"But, even if we have found the money, the transfer, in terms of timing..." Miranda couldn't help but stutter, stating this problem.

Chapter 1294 - What a big deal_3

Ron frowned instantly, nodding gravely, "True, the banking system stipulates..."

"This account has privileges; the banking system will give it the green light. It's only a matter of five billion, which can be transferred in just half a day," Bai Xiaosheng said with ease.

Ron looked at Bai Xiaosheng in shock.

Miranda felt a bit dizzy and shaky.

What kind of card is this?!

And what kind of account is it linked to?!

Boss, how did you manage to do this?!

These three questions had virtually become Ron and Miranda's philosophical conundrums of the moment...

Meanwhile, Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying exchanged glances and couldn't help but smile.

It was their first time hearing about it too, and they had been deeply shaken as well.

They believed Ron and the others must be feeling the same at the moment, needing some time to adjust...

Bai Xiaosheng handed the card to Lin Weiwei with a smile, "Weiwei is good at handling these matters. Help to get this sorted out in a while."

Lin Weiwei nodded.

"Now, your problem has been solved." Bai Xiaosheng clapped his hands, snapping the stupefied Ron and company out of their trance, "They will handle the financial issue. Once it's done, Ron, go dismiss those Luo Family people, so they don't keep getting in our way here."

After speaking, Bai Xiaosheng gravely said to Ron, "I'll have dinner here later, and I have a major issue I need to discuss with you!"

Bai Xiaosheng spoke with intense gravity.

Ron mechanically nodded, still stunned by the five billion. When he heard Bai Xiaosheng mention a "major issue" he wanted to discuss, his heart was deeply shaken.

The five billion matter was handled so casually by Bai Xiaosheng, as if it were nothing.

That made Ron wonder, how serious could that "major issue" be?

Ron felt that no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't possibly imagine what it was.

"Go on now, start transferring the funds and solve the crisis. As for the Luo Family, just let them stay put for now." With that, Bai Xiaosheng sat down comfortably on the large sofa and smiled at Miranda, "Get me a cup of tea too, hmm, the same kind that the Luo Family had, I'd like to try it too."

...

In the reception room.

Luo Jiahao and Luo Jiaqi waited left and right, and Ron did not show up, making them very impatient, but at least the siblings could comfort each other.

"That Ron won't cry until he sees the coffin, won't turn back until he hits the south wall. We'll just have to wait until his last hope is shattered before he'll come back, so let's wait a bit longer."

"True, allowing us to invest in Zunbai Zhisheng is like cutting flesh from his body. It must be quite painful, I can understand that."

"So we'll wait?"

"We'll wait a little longer then."

The siblings reassured each other several times and ended up waiting a full two hours.

Their assistants and bodyguards standing behind them, along with Han Yueyu, were leaning against the wall in agony, looking pained.

Even the siblings' buttocks were sore from sitting so long.

"What does this mean, Ron doesn't want to see us anymore?"

"Yeah, how much longer are we going to be dragged along!"

Angry and astonished, the Luo Family Siblings took their frustration out on the few employees of Zunbai Zhisheng in the room, but obviously, questioning them was futile.

The siblings decided to go out and confront Ron directly.

Before they could leave the room, the door opened, and Ron returned with Miranda.

Upon their return, Ron appeared relaxed and smiling, and Miranda was also smiling.

"What's this, are the two of you leaving?" Ron even asked with a smile.

"Mr. Ron, you've gone too far, leaving such important guests aside. Do you realize what your actions mean? You've left no room for our negotiations!" Luo Jiahao burst out angrily.

"Yes, we're seriously doubting your sincerity in this matter, Mr. Ron. If this is how it's going to be, we'll have to renegotiate the terms. Right now, immediately!" Luo Jiaqi commanded.

Han Yueyu also glared at Ron with full resentment, her feet aching from standing in high heels for so long; it was like being tortured.

They all thought the same: Zunbai Zhisheng, and Ron, must pay a price for this.

Miranda curled her lip and showed an undisguised scornful smile.

Ron laughed out loud.

"I didn't expect the two of you to be so astute, immediately seeing that I have no sincerity in this matter. Right, terms, we should definitely reconsider them. My current stance is, there's nothing to discuss!" After his laughter, Ron's expression darkened, and he pointed towards the door, "Now, get out of my company immediately!"

"Also, I am deeply grateful for the attention from the Luo Family this time. I, Zunbai Zhisheng, will make sure to repay you properly in the future!"

Chapter 1295 - My Boss Seems Like an Idiot

Luo Jiahao and Luo Jiaqi were shocked as they looked at Ron.

Both of them were a bit dazed, somewhat dumbfounded.

How had Ron become so different after just one round outside, becoming... so tough!

He actually said there was nothing to talk about!

He even told them to scram!

He even threatened to retaliate against the Luo Family!

What in the world was going on!

Han Yueyu on the other side was just as shocked into silence.

Ron glanced over coldly, giving her a casual, icy look.

Han Yueyu was so frightened that she was desperate to hide behind others.

"Mr. Ron, do you realize what you are saying? If I mean, if you refuse to cooperate with our Luo Family, you'll lose more than just that piece of land in the south, that one project!" Luo Jiahao emphasized.

"If the news of your broken capital chain gets out, with factual evidence, it will lead to a terrifying domino effect! It will affect your investments in all other markets! By then, don't talk about five billion, even a much larger amount won't be able to reverse the situation!" Luo Jiaqi emphasized.

"If the Luo Family exerts its power, the collapse of Zunbai Zhisheng will be uncontrollable!" Luo Jiahao threatened.

"We don't mind your comments just now, you can think it over again, think rationally!" Luo Jiaqi urged.

The siblings took turns talking, while Ron remained expressionless.

The Luo Family Siblings were now panicked.

After Ron re-entered, his entire spirit and demeanor had changed, his expression calm, composed without any sign of hasty anger or frustration, more like a true king who holds control over the whole situation.

This feeling terrified the Luo Family Siblings.

This time, the Luo Family meticulously schemed, seizing this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, taking decisive action where the gain was all but assured, and it was an action that would completely tear their faces with Zunbai Zhisheng, whether Zunbai Zhisheng compromised or declined, they were not afraid.

What they feared was Zunbai Zhisheng turning the tables!

Then the Luo Family might end up establishing an unprecedentedly powerful and formidable adversary!

Harmony brings wealth, as businessmen, who would want to create a powerful, indefatigable enemy for themselves!

Speaking broadly, from a family point of view, it made Luo Jiahao and Luo Jiaqi anxious.

Speaking narrowly, such a sure-win situation, a joyful trip by the siblings was like a merit earned for nothing.

If they messed up such a trivial matter, it would be difficult for them to report back, and they might even be punished!

No matter from which aspect, the Luo Family Siblings did not wish for the talk to fall through.

Both of them even began to reflect.

Perhaps they should not have pressured Ron so hard from the beginning.

"I said, there's nothing to talk about! Now, Get out! Scram!"

Ron's eyes were cold, not even bothering to say another word.

Miranda clapped her hands directly.

Outside the door, five or six uniformed, burly men burst in at once, all of them Zunbai Zhisheng's security personnel, each with an angry look, their hands on the rubber batons at their waists, all waiting for orders to forcibly evict these people.

Luo Jiahao and Luo Jiaqi's faces were extremely ugly, even a bit pale.

Their attendants also watched the scene with trembling fear, worried about a possible conflict where they'd be the ones to take the hits.

"Fine. Fine! We're leaving, Mr. Ron, but don't you regret it!"

Luo Jiahao spat out a sentence with a forced composure.

"That's right, you will bear the consequences!"

Luo Jiaqi also dropped a harsh line.

The pair squeezed through the narrow passageway opened by the security, embarrassed as they left the reception room.

Those from the Luo Family also left dejectedly under the watchful eyes of the burly security personnel.

When it was Han Yueyu's turn to walk past with her head down, Miranda specifically said to her, "I was busy just now, but I haven't forgotten about you, Han Yueyu! I believe the authorities will get in touch with you soon. Also, our lawyer has already filed the lawsuit, so just wait for your summons!"

Han Yueyu looked at Miranda with fear, and seeing Ron also giving her a razor-sharp glance,

she was so scared that she did not dare to make a sound, scrambling to leave in a panicked mess.

Afterwards, Zunbai Zhisheng's security personnel escorted the Luo Family group out like prisoners, all the way out of the building.

Inside the emptied conference room, Ron and Miranda took a sigh of relief, exchanged a smile, feeling extremely refreshed.

"Come on, let's invite the boss to my office, we need to catch up properly."

Ron instructed Miranda.

Miranda nodded.

"Also, cancel all my appointments for this morning, along with the noon... actually, cancel the afternoon ones too! I am not seeing anyone today!"

"Moreover, at noon, Miranda, you go personally to prepare a feast, ask Lin Weiwei about what the boss likes to eat."

"Also, I brought back that bottle of Bordeaux red wine from Europe, let's have that this noon..."

"And..."

Ron, who is usually not one to dawdle or babble, suddenly became a "chatterbox."

Miranda smiled and nodded repeatedly, understanding Ron's mood and more than willing to arrange these things.

She immediately took note of everything in her mind, ready to start arranging shortly.

After all, the boss was visiting!

Ron and Miranda reorganized their emotions, ready to host their own big boss grandly.

On the other side, Luo Jiahao and Luo Jiaqi, the siblings, were also given a "grand" treatment.

The security personnel escorted them out of the building, following them all the way to the parking lot.

"How long are you going to follow us!" Luo Jiaqi couldn't help but say angrily.

The security captain of Zunbai Zhisheng looked at the young miss with a grin that didn't reach his eyes, "Our president has ordered us to see you off in your cars. We can go back once we can no longer see you."

Chapter 1296 - My Boss Seems Like an Idiot_2

Luo Jiaqi was so angry that she was gritting her teeth, and Luo Jiahao's face also looked terrible.

The security team leader added insultingly, "Our CEO also said, he hopes that both of you will not come here again in the future, we do not welcome you!"

Luo Jiahao and Luo Jiaqi glared at the security team leader, who was grinning cheekily, not taking it seriously at all.

The siblings darted into their car and sped off without waiting for their entourage, their Maserati vanishing in the distance.

The security team leader from Zunbai Zhisheng actually escorted them until all their cars were out of sight before he returned.

On the way, both Luo Jiahao and Luo Jiaqi were extremely silent, with their faces looking extremely displeased.

An easy task has been screwed up!

Although the problem was not their fault, once they got back, the people in the family would inevitably gossip, and even with their favored status, they were afraid of being punished to silence everyone.

Even just having their monthly allowance docked would be unbearable.

"Damn it, I thought everything would be done smoothly this time, and I could have a good mood tonight to attend the charity auction with the 'Little Prince,' now there's no good mood left at all." Luo Jiaqi stomped and ground her teeth in frustration.

Luo Jiahao took a deep, gloomy breath and advised his sister, "'Little Prince' or not, we still have to go tonight, and we must go happily! Not to mention your interest in him, our Luo Family needs to foster a good relationship with the Wang Family! Even though things didn't go well here, but we need to keep them separate, getting closer to the Wang Family is still a gain, and it's something we can report back home."

Luo Jiaqi nodded in silence, seeming to agree with her brother.

"We should let the family know about the situation," Luo Jiaqi murmured a suggestion.

Hearing Luo Jiaqi say that made Luo Jiahao's eyelids twitch, and he suddenly put on an ingratiating smile, "Little sister, why don't you make that call? You are the most pampered girl at home, and if it comes from you, maybe the old man won't be as angry."

"Big brother, who says the old man won't be so angry? Don't set me up! I've been afraid of him since I was a child, you better do it," Luo Jiaqi was unwilling.

"He couldn't possibly scold you too severely, but it's different for me," Luo Jiahao still tried to persuade her.

"Who says! I think, as the big brother, you can't watch me get punished, you have to protect me, your sister!" Luo Jiaqi was not fooled.

The siblings went back and forth, pushing the responsibility onto each other.

This call, it would be difficult to make.

As they hesitated, a phone ring pierced the silence.

Luo Jiahao picked up his phone and jumped, startled.

"Old man!"

"He must have called to inquire about the situation!"

Luo Jiaqi jumped too, but at the same time, she felt relieved.

Fortunately, the call wasn't to her...

"Answer it, answer! Then report the situation here to the old man!" Luo Jiaqi urged.

Luo Jiahao took a deep breath, "I have to tell him, but how to phrase it delicately so that Sir Luo... won't get too angry?"

Luo Jiahao was filled with dread, but there was no time to ponder, he had to answer the call first."

"Hello, dad!" Luo Jiahao greeted with a smile on his face.

"Dad my ass!" came a hysterical roar from the other end of the line, startling Luo Jiahao into a daze.

The voice was so loud that even Luo Jiaqi, who had leaned in to listen, felt a buzzing in her ears.

Why was the old master so furious?

Luo Jiahao and Luo Jiaqi looked at each other in shock, both utterly perplexed.

Could it be that the news had already reached home?

It was impossible!

Their people hadn't called home, how could the old man possibly know?

"Dad, what's wrong?" Luo Jiahao asked with a soft and cautious voice.

"You're asking me what's wrong, and I'm asking what's wrong with you two little rascals!" Old Mr. Luo on the phone was livid, "Half an hour ago, Zunbai Zhisheng's balance payment came through! That piece of land now fully belongs to them! Moreover, they've invited several companies to invest in the project, all except the Luo Family! I had someone inquire, and the local Zunbai Zhisheng person in charge actually thanked the Luo Family for sending someone to the headquarters to remind them about the prompt arrival of the five hundred million! As for the partnership, their headquarters made it clear they will no longer cooperate with the Luo Family, and any existing cooperation is to be terminated immediately!"

"I demand to know, just what have you two little rascals done over there! Ah!"

"Why did Zunbai Zhisheng's funds get transferred so quickly! Tell me, was it because you two leaked any information in advance!"

Old Mr. Luo was so angry that even through the phone, it felt like he was about to slap the siblings.

Luo Jiahao and Luo Jiaqi's faces turned pale with fright.

What was going on?

The following five hundred million of Zunbai Zhisheng's capital had been credited!

The siblings were staring at each other wide-eyed, shocked.

This information was known by only a handful of people, and seeing Ron's reaction, he clearly had not known before.

How could it be that in just one or two hours of going out, they managed to gather five hundred million of capital, and even have it credited?!

This was simply a preposterous tale!

If it was someone else's words, Luo Jiahao and Luo Jiaqi would definitely scoff at them.

Do they not know how much five hundred million is, do they not understand what procedures are needed for such an amount of funds to go through the banking system?

However, now that their own father had said it, it must be true!

If this was not false, then it was too strange and frightening...

"Tell me, what exactly happened?!" The old master still roared furiously on the other end.

"Dad, please calm down, I'll immediately report to you the events that happened here," Luo Jiahao quickly said.

He no longer dared to delay, and meticulously narrated everything to his father without missing a single detail.

Chapter 1297 - My Boss is Like an Idiot_3

Across the room, having listened to the entire account, Old Mr. Luo finally calmed his emotions and even lapsed into silence.

The Luo Family Siblings Luo Jiahao and Luo Jiaqi felt a sense of relief after reporting the situation.

Speaking earlier did have its benefits; the old man could help soothe the family members and prevent the uncles and elders from troubling them later.

However, how exactly did Ron manage to raise such a large sum of money in such a short time and transfer it over?

This was a mystery.

The Luo Family Siblings could not figure it out.

"Ron said he has a boss behind the scenes. Could it possibly be some high-powered figure?" Over the phone, Old Mr. Luo gasped in surprise, murmuring to himself, "If that's the case, we have underestimated them!"

"Yes, indeed!" Old Mr. Luo exclaimed again, "Zunbai Zhisheng is a company set up by a team. In just two or three years, it has soared to such heights, even entities like Tengyun and Zhenbei Group have deep cooperation with it... Damn it, their background is definitely not simple!"

"The person behind them is even more formidable!"

"Why didn't we think of this earlier!"

Luo Jiahao and Luo Jiaqi detected in their grandfather's voice a deep regret, as if he lamented the actions taken this time.

It was something the Luo Family Siblings had never heard from him before.

However, this was indeed a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity!

Forcefully taking a stake in Zunbai Zhisheng and reaping a gold and silver mine - anyone would be tempted to try!

"So what do we do now?" Luo Jiahao asked cautiously.

"What else can we do!" Old Mr. Luo sighed heavily, his voice grave, "You siblings, come back! Later, I'll try to see if I can mend the relationship with Zunbai Zhisheng. Even if Ron has laid down the gauntlet, saying he wants to seek justice with us, there's still room for negotiation before they make a move. Besides, I am very interested in their boss behind the scenes! No, I should say more wary!"

Hearing the old man's words, were they going to compromise with Zunbai Zhisheng this time?

In this matter, Luo Jiahao and Luo Jiaqi did not dare to speculate recklessly.

However, Luo Jiahao looked at Luo Jiaqi, and said into the phone, "Dad, I'm afraid we can't return just yet. There's a charity auction tonight, and we'll be meeting the 'Little Prince'."

"What 'Little Prince'..." Over the phone, Old Mr. Luo seemed to have thought of something, his voice suddenly pausing, "Could it be that one from the Jiangbei Wang Family?"

"Yes!" Luo Jiahao promptly answered.

The Jiangbei Wang Family, Old Mr. Luo even took a sharp breath.

"Alright, alright, you don't need to rush back, work on building a good relationship with that 'Little Prince'!" Old Mr. Luo instantly got excited.

The Jiangbei Wang Family was no ordinary clan; establishing a good relationship with them meant that even if one day Zunbai Zhisheng decided to move against them, they would have to be wary.

With their father's approval, Luo Jiahao let out a sigh of relief, and Luo Jiaqi smiled, looking forward even more to the charity auction that evening.

Over at Zunbai Zhisheng's side.

Having cleared all his engagements, Ron spent the whole morning in deep conversation with Bai Xiaosheng, discussing the company's future direction and pace. They had a thorough exchange and enjoyed the talk immensely.

At noon, as the host, Ron took them to a nearby well-known private kitchen for an incredibly exquisite meal.

It was said that ordinary people needed to book three months in advance to get the opportunity to dine there.

Ron, being friends with the owner, paid a significant sum to add an extra seat especially.

The dishes were so good that even Bai Xiaosheng couldn't stop praising them.

During the meal, Ron seriously inquired about the "major issue" Bai Xiaosheng previously mentioned wanting to talk about, wondering what exactly it was!

Ron even braced himself, ready to be shocked in a little while.

And then, he was truly "shocked."

Upon hearing Bai Xiaosheng say he wanted to ask what gifts to bring when visiting his future father-in-law, Ron was utterly dumbfounded!

Was this the major issue?!

Bai Xiaosheng once again emphasized the strength of the Wei Family.

Ron couldn't help but burst into laughter, "I say, Sheng, my boss, why are you asking me such a question? You should ask your fiancée!"

The words woke the dreamer!

Bai Xiaosheng appeared to suddenly realize the truth, leaving Ron speechless.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying were also astonished to see Bai Xiaosheng's expression; they thought Bai Xiaosheng had already asked, considering Wei Xuelian's temperament, her answer would be "anything is good"...

Ron couldn't help but give Bai Xiaosheng a sidelong glance.

My boss is so smart; how is it that now, he seems like an idiot...

They say love makes a person dumb, and indeed the ancients did not deceive me!

Chapter 1298 - Determined to Win

Ron could be said to wake the dreamer with a single word; Bai Xiaosheng slapped his forehead in realization, while others looked on with faces full of gloom.

After all this time, Bai Xiaosheng realized he had forgotten to consult the very person he should have asked.

People often overlook those closest to them; this is precisely the so-called "darkness under the light."

Bai Xiaosheng was no exception; he experienced the "darkness under the light."

Immediately, Bai Xiaosheng sent a message to Wei Xuelian and then waited patiently.

After all, he didn't know whether Xuelian was currently busy or not.

The last time they met, Wei Xuelian mentioned that every day she had to learn a vast amount of stuff and handle numerous matters, pressure herself to make up for the growth she had missed. This was also the condition under which her family tacitly approved some of her actions.

For instance, they tacitly allowed Wei Xuelian to always stay up-to-date with Bai Xiaosheng's news and movements.

Not supportive, but not resorting to drastic interference, this was the maximum concession Wei Xuelian's family gave in exchange for her sacrifice of time and energy.

This touched Bai Xiaosheng, and he felt guilty as well.

So it wasn't that Bai Xiaosheng forgot to ask her, he just didn't want to bother her with such matters anymore.

But now, he felt that perhaps it was okay to disturb her for just a minute or two...

After all, it was for the future of the two of them.

Wei Xuelian didn't reply to the message right away. Believing she was busy, Bai Xiaosheng didn't rush her, and continued to enjoy the drinks and conversation with Ron and the others.

When Ron found out that the boss's biggest worry was actually this sort of thing, he couldn't stop laughing and began to generously share various experiences, genuine or not.

Whether it was true or the foreigner was just bragging, who knows.

As the luncheon neared its end, Bai Xiaosheng's phone rang. He grabbed it immediately, frantic to check the message.

It was a reply from Wei Xuelian!

Bai Xiaosheng's question was about the preferences of the elders in Wei Xuelian's family to prepare gifts for them.

Wei Xuelian's reply was, "My dad is quite traditional and only focuses on work. In his spare time, besides golfing, he has no real interests or hobbies."

Bai Xiaosheng was startled.

Following that, Wei Xuelian sent another message, "My mom is simple; she likes calligraphy, flower arranging, and crafts. Your handwriting is excellent, just write a few pieces and she'll surely like them."

Bai Xiaosheng felt somewhat relieved.

They say mothers-in-law are hard to please, but it seems that a mother-in-law is easier to deal with than fathers-in-law.

"Regarding your issue, is it decided by my uncle or auntie?" Bai Xiaosheng tentatively asked.

"My dad is the current Family Head. He has the final say," Wei Xuelian's response made Bai Xiaosheng feel disheartened.

It's no use if the mother-in-law is easy to please; the father-in-law is the one who has the final say.

"Strictly speaking, not even my dad has the final say on my matters; it must be approved by my grandfather and other respected elders of the family. After all, barring any unforeseen circumstances, I am to be the next Family Head of the Wei Family."

Wei Xuelian's words made Bai Xiaosheng heave a long sigh.

Does it mean he has to investigate and give gifts to every uncle and grandfather?

That would indeed be a massive task...

"But you can ignore the others and just bring some gifts for my grandfather. His word is extremely powerful." Wei Xuelian sent a laughing emoji, "My grandpa dotes on me, and I know what he likes!"

Bai Xiaosheng was delighted.

"What does grandpa like?"

"Yixing purple clay teapots," Wei Xuelian replied instantly.

Yixing teapots!

Bai Xiaosheng was astounded.

Not long ago, he had just made the acquaintance of a purple clay pottery expert named Li Ni and had even helped him out. Now he learned that Wei Xuelian's grandfather happened actually to be fond of that!

How could Bai Xiaosheng not be astonished?

"Could it be that not only bad deeds, but also good deeds receive immediate retribution? Is this the heaven's favor for helping Li Ni!"

Bai Xiaosheng was even more joyful.

"Alright, stop chatting now. I've got something else to deal with, and when you come to my house, I'll make sure to be there waiting for you." Wei Xuelian sent a big smiling face and a kiss with red lips.

You come to my house, I will certainly be home.

Only someone as busy as Wei Xuelian who travels the whole world could say such a thing without sounding out of place.

"My wife-to-be is really capable," Bai Xiaosheng chuckled foolishly, then looking up after putting down his phone, only to see several large heads clustered nearby, several pairs of eyes filled with a probing light, staring straight at him.

It startled Bai Xiaosheng.

"What are you guys doing?!" Bai Xiaosheng almost cried out in alarm.

"Just looking at you," Lei Ying said.

Miranda nodded in agreement.

"One moment you're frowning, the next you're grinning foolishly, then you're anxious, then joyous; do you have more good news or troubles?" Ron asked with a smile.

"It must be good news, in the end, Xiaosheng was grinning foolishly," Lin Weiwei murmured.

Lei Ying and Ron exchanged glances and nodded, laughing.

"It's good news," Bai Xiaosheng smiled at everyone, "Things are much simpler now, I just need to find two very decent Yixing teapots to use as gifts."

With a sense of relief, Bai Xiaosheng picked up his glass and took a delighted sip of wine.

"Is that simple?"

"Not simple really! Good Yixing teapots are hard to come by, aren't they? The kind in specialty stores are fine for regular use and play, but Xiaosheng, you are taking them to the Wei Family!"

"Right, right, if the Wei Family has someone who appreciates this, their taste must be of the highest standard. If it's not rare or exceptional, it probably won't catch their eye."

"In that case, if you present ordinary items, won't they question Xiaosheng's sincerity in visiting, as well as his discernment? This gift meant to add points might just become a deduction!"

Chapter 1299 - Determined to Win_2

"If that's the case, it's definitely going to cost you points!"

"Ah, dealing with prestigious families can be as hard as reaching the heavens even if you give them what they want!"

Ron, Miranda, Lei Ying, Lin Weiwei, these people were talking one after another.

Bai Xiaosheng's previously relaxed face suddenly turned into one of shock and speechlessness.

Could it really be that insiders are confused while bystanders see things clearly!

I have oversimplified things again!

With the Wei Family's financial status, if Old Mr. Wei really has a taste for this, couldn't he find rare treasures from all over the world!

If I bring something commonplace, I'll really be questioned about my sincerity and judgement...

The more Bai Xiaosheng thought about it, the more uneasy he became, almost breaking into a sweat.

Come to think of it, ever since he left school, he had never felt so embarrassed.

As the saying goes, too much concern leads to chaos.

That was exactly Bai Xiaosheng's state of mind.

"However, speaking of rare purple clay teapots, I do have some news!" Ron suddenly said.

He has information?

Everyone immediately looked at him.

Bai Xiaosheng also stared over, asking eagerly, "What news do you have?"

If there's really a rare purple clay teapot, no matter how much it costs, Bai Xiaosheng would have to purchase it!

After all, he still had over two hundred million in his account. That was enough!

"Spit it out, quick!"

Seeing Bai Xiaosheng in a rush, Lin Weiwei, Lei Ying, and Miranda also hurriedly urged Ron.

Ron didn't answer but instead started to rummage through his bag.

Miranda suddenly slapped her hand, as if she remembered something.

Just as Bai Xiaosheng and the others were about to ask, Ron had already found something and handed it to Bai Xiaosheng.

It was a beautifully printed invitation.

Bai Xiaosheng straightened out the invitation, Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying also leaned in closer to read the words.

"Jiangwang Charity Evening?"

Lin Weiwei read out the words, one by one.

"What does this 'Jiangwang' mean, why is there a dot between the two characters?" Lei Ying couldn't help but ask.

"The time, it's tonight! The auction items include..." Bai Xiaosheng glanced at the brief.

The invitation listed several auction items, but there was no purple clay teapot.

However, below, there was a line of specially gold-stamped text—

"Lost overseas, a masterpiece by a renowned artist, a one-of-a-kind treasure among purple clay teapots, the purple clay teapot 'Whisper,' debuting at the auction event!"

"Is this the one!"

A light like never before burst from Bai Xiaosheng's eyes.

If this item is really that good, he must obtain it at all costs!

He was determined to win!

At Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying's questioning looks, Ron explained with a smile, "This 'Jiangwang Charity Evening' is organized by the Wang Family from Jiangbei, hence the name contains one 'Jiang' and one 'Wang.' It's been held many times and is quite famous in the circles. Many business celebrities and high-profile stars are invited. But speaking of its authoritative influence within the circles, it's still far from the top, especially in Linshen where there are hidden dragons and crouching tigers. Actually, I wasn't planning to go at all."

Ron's explanation helped Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying to suddenly understand.

"Is this Jiangbei Wang Family very powerful?" Lin Weiwei asked.

"In terms of financial power within the business world, they are stronger than us at Zunbai Zhisheng. I think Xue Lian Wan He working together with us would be roughly the same. However, in three to five years, when our various achievements stand out, it's still uncertain who will be stronger," Ron said confidently, "but I think it will be us at Zunbai Zhisheng!"

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying couldn't help but exchange surprised glances.

Only by combining the current reputation, financial power, and influence of Zunbai Zhisheng and Xue Lian Wan He could they compete with the Jiangbei Wang Family.

They really shouldn't be underestimated!

"Whether the Jiangbei Wang Family is strong or weak, what does it have to do with us?" Bai Xiaosheng casually said, then looked at Ron, raising the invitation in his hand, "Can we go to this, then?"

Bai Xiaosheng was absolutely determined to get that purple clay teapot 'Whisper'. If they couldn't go, he would ask Ron to go in their place and ensure it was bought.

"Why can't we go? With this invitation, we definitely can!" Ron laughed.

After saying that, Ron added, "But tonight, I might not be able to make it. I could reschedule the whole day's meetings, but only the dinner in the evening..."

"You don't need to come along," Bai Xiaosheng said to Lei Ying with a smile, "as long as we can get in, that's enough!"

As he spoke, Bai Xiaosheng's eyes shone with anticipation.

Preparing a gift, it turns out, can be quite simple!

...

After having lunch, Bai Xiaosheng, Lin Weiwei, and their group, accompanied by Ron and Miranda, took another tour around the two buildings of Zunbai Zhisheng.

Ron accompanied them the entire time, discussing the current developments and future plans with great enthusiasm.

The employees of Zunbai Zhisheng were amazed to see the president accompanying three young people, trailing half a step behind the leading young man. They all speculated about Bai Xiaosheng's background and family. Many young female professionals followed them with sparkling eyes and attentive gazes.

After wandering around Zunbai Zhisheng for two hours, taking a break, and drinking several pots of tea, it was already three o'clock in the afternoon.

Thus, they got up to leave and even refused Ron and Miranda's offer to escort them out.

After leaving the Zunbai Zhisheng Building, Bai Xiaosheng and his group took a taxi straight to the CBD.

In the CBD, they spent a few hours strolling through the commercial district.

As the evening lights began to shine and the time was right, Bai Xiaosheng and the others followed the address indicated on the invitation and made their way there.

Jiangwang International Hotel.

A five-star hotel in the CBD area of Linshen.

Given its name, one could tell this property was owned by the Wang Family from Jiangbei.

Owning such a five-star hotel in this location showed just how immense their financial strength was.

When Bai Xiaosheng and his group arrived, many men and women dressed in luxurious attire were entering through the main doorway in an orderly line.

Chapter 1300 - Determined to Win_3

Anyone holding an invitation would be taken inside by the middle-aged doorman who would arrange someone to lead the way.

Bai Xiaosheng and his companions had also bought appropriate formal attire for the occasion.

After dressing up, Lin Weiwei looked even more ravishing and noble, while Lei Ying appeared dapper and formidable.

Against their backdrop, Bai Xiaosheng himself resembled a refined gentleman, exuding an extraordinary aura.

The three of them walked in, and the middle-aged doorman paid them extraordinary attention.

When they handed over the invitation, the middle-aged manager with a badge on his chest looked at Bai Xiaosheng and his friends with a touch of surprise, and ventured, "Are you from Zunbai Zhisheng?"

Bai Xiaosheng smiled, "Exactly. This invitation is meant for Mr. Ron, isn't it? He was unable to make it due to some matters and has specially entrusted us to come in his place. If you doubt us, you may phone to verify."

The hotel manager quickly replied with a smile, "Of course not, since you represent Zunbai Zhisheng, you are esteemed guests!"

As he spoke, he handed back the invitation with both hands.

Bai Xiaosheng accepted the invitation, smiled, and stepped forward to proceed inside.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying followed behind.

Soon, a hostess came over to lead Bai Xiaosheng and his party further inside.

The hotel manager at the door watched as the three of them disappeared from view and immediately beckoned someone to take over his post.

He then hurried into the hotel, entered a room, picked up the phone, and dialed out.

Once the call connected, the hotel manager spoke respectfully, "Little Prince, the people from Zunbai Zhisheng have arrived, but it's not Mr. Ron. It's two young men and a woman... Yes, three young people. They said they represent Mr. Ron... Hmm, okay, I understand. You're busy."

The call ended.

The hotel manager went off to attend to his own matters.

In a lavish suite of the Jiangwang Star Hotel, a young man with a noble demeanor, quite handsome, sat on the sofa, swaying the wine glass in his hand to admire the color of the blood amber wine, casually tossing his phone aside.

"Little Prince, how is it going?"

Someone beside him asked with a sycophantic smile.

That person was none other than Luo Jiahao.

Next to him, Luo Jiaqi was also gazing at the handsome man, her eyes brimming with radiance and filled with adoration.

"Zunbai Zhisheng has sent people, but it isn't Ron; it's a few young people," the handsome man replied with a slight smile.

Despite his even more distinguished identity, there wasn't a trace of arrogance about him.

The title "Little Prince" truly suited his image – noble and composed.

His real name was Wang Xinmo.

Luo Jiaqi liked this name as well.

"It's not Ron," Luo Jiahao was somewhat disappointed.

The "Little Prince" had said, if Ron were to come, he would help mediate between both parties.

It seems that opportunity was no longer there.

"Zunbai Zhisheng, Ron - not coming is one thing, but they even sent a few replacements. How they regard our Wang Family charity gala!" Wang Xinmo sipped his wine with a smile, "It's as if they're belittling it!"

Some people may seem like perfect gentlemen on the outside, even as if they are above worldly matters, untouched by pettiness or narrow-mindedness.

However, the heart is hidden behind the belly.

Who can truly see through the desires of the heart?

"It's almost time; let's go to the event. After all, I am the main character today, I can't be absent or late," Wang Xinmo said smiling, as he stood up.

"Indeed, 'Little Prince', you are the absolute lead today!"

"I wonder how many young ladies will scream for you."

Luo Jiahao and Luo Jiaqi smiled and stood up as well.

"But now, since there's some time left before the charity gala starts, let's go have a look," Wang Xinmo's eyes narrowed slightly. "Those young people representing Mr. Ron, I'm curious to see, just who might they be!"