

Two Trillion 2521

Chapter 2521 - Bai Xiaosheng Attends the Banquet

The morning after receiving the Yang Family's invitation, Bai Xiaosheng was still having breakfast when someone came looking for him. The messenger said that the Yang Corporation had sent someone to pick up Bai Xiaosheng, and a private jet was already waiting at the city's airport.

"Then let them wait, we'll talk after we finish breakfast."

Bai Xiaosheng kept his head down and continued enjoying his breakfast.

The messenger was quite impressed with Bai Xiaosheng's demeanor, nodded, and left to inform them to wait.

With the outsiders gone, Lin Weiwei couldn't help but lean closer to Bai Xiaosheng and whispered, "Xiaosheng, do you think that old man of the Yang Family is friends with Old Mr. Wei from the Wei Family? So, should we... continue with our plan?"

Yesterday, Bai Xiaosheng had already told Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying about the Yang Family's matters, and said that he had accepted their invitation.

This morning, they'd come to pick him up, even in a private jet. And as their counterattack plan hadn't fully been implemented yet, they could still stop it.

Without waiting for Bai Xiaosheng to speak, Lei Ying put down his chopsticks and expressed his opinion first.

"I oppose stopping now." Lei Ying looked at Lin Weiwei, then Bai Xiaosheng, and seriously said, "Everyone is united now, trusting Xiaosheng and willing to work together under his leadership to complete this counterattack and revenge. This is a great beginning that can lay the foundation for long-term cooperation in the future. If we change plans just because of personal feelings, not only will it cause losses for everyone, but it will also damage Xiaosheng's reputation and prestige! That would be counterproductive!"

Lei Ying's words were strong and reasonable.

"I wasn't saying we must back down, I was just asking." Lin Weiwei murmured as she saw Lei Ying's stern attitude.

Lei Ying said seriously, "As Xiaosheng's assistants, we must know what suggestions we can make and what we absolutely cannot. Once the bow is drawn, there's no turning back. We cannot influence Xiaosheng's attitude or his decisions."

Lei Ying's "lesson" made Lin Weiwei clasp her hands together apologetically, "Secretary Lei, I know I'm wrong. Next time, I won't dare."

Actually, Lei Ying didn't mean to truly blame Lin Weiwei, and a smile of a straightforward person appeared, "Well, I speak what I think, Weiwei, you know me, I talk quite directly, you shouldn't be angry with me."

"I won't." Lin Weiwei waved her hand dismissively, "You're right, why should I be angry."

During their small argument, Bai Xiaosheng continued to focus on his breakfast, as if he didn't hear the debate at all.

"Xiaosheng?" Lin Weiwei couldn't help but probe when she saw Bai Xiaosheng's lack of response.

Bai Xiaosheng finally looked up at them, "Are you two done arguing?"

Lin Weiwei immediately nodded.

"Actually, about this matter, the invitation from the Yang Family's elder really gives me a lot of face, and I must express my gratitude."

As Bai Xiaosheng spoke, he seemed to be agreeing with what Lin Weiwei had just said.

Lei Ying immediately looked at Bai Xiaosheng.

"However, by accepting this invitation and putting aside all matters here to have this meal with the elder, I'm already giving the Yang Family enough face."

Bai Xiaosheng smiled, "This way, we're even. Besides, business is business, and personal matters are personal. Business grievances should be resolved in business! There's nothing to be tangled about!"

Lei Ying couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief and smile.

"Weiwei, get me another cup of coffee. You two should also have something to drink." Bai Xiaosheng said, "After breakfast, let's take a break. They've already been made to wait, so it doesn't matter if they wait a little longer."

"Alright!" Lin Weiwei responded and went to get drinks.

...

At the business group station, in a small reception room, sat two people who had come to fetch Bai Xiaosheng.

One was Yang Xiaoyun's assistant, a forty-year-old middle-aged white man named Richard, proficient in Huaxia culture and language.

The other was Yang Junluo's personal attendant, a fifty-year-old Chinese, named Dong.

Since receiving the order, they flew over late at night, as some immigration formalities had to be handled promptly.

They also brought two groups of pilots, ready to return as soon as they picked up the person here, aiming to complete Yang Junluo's instructions at the earliest time, for fear that anything might happen

en route, like sudden changes in flight routes, closures, or unexpected bad weather, affecting the return journey and displeasing the elder.

However, upon arriving here, after contacting the person to be picked up—Bai Xiaosheng from the Huaxia Business Group, they were told to wait because he was having breakfast!

These two hadn't had breakfast yet, just had two pieces of bread to fill their stomachs, and upon hearing this, they were immediately quite displeased.

Waiting left and right, the person to be picked up still did not appear, and they drank several cups of water.

The two were getting a bit restless.

"Mr. Dong, look at this, it's too much, letting us wait here while they have breakfast. How slow is this person's breakfast, are they having a full French meal for breakfast?" Richard couldn't help but raise his cup to show Dong what's inside, whispering complaints, "Look, we've only been given plain water to drink, not even coffee."

Dong also frowned and snorted coldly, "Normally, I've picked up distinguished guests before, but I've never seen someone so arrogant. I've heard you've had dealings with Bai Xiaosheng, what kind of person is he."

Richard immediately turned slightly towards Dong, saying, "Mr. Dong, I have indeed met that Bai Xiaosheng. When he came to inspect our enterprise, I happened to be by Mr. Yang's side. That person seems—"

Chapter 2522 - Bai Xiaosheng Attends the Banquet (Part 2)

Richard paused, looked at the door, made sure no one was coming in, and then whispered, "He's just a kid, nothing special!"

Dong also snorted, sharing some inside news, "I heard he's a junior of an old friend of Old Mr. Yang. This time our old sir sent a plane because of that old friend's face, but look, this arrogant young man is acting all high and mighty with us."

"What's so great, he's just riding on someone else's coat-tails..."

The two of them were complaining while expressing their disdain for Bai Xiaosheng.

As they were speaking, footsteps sounded from outside the door.

Soon, the door was pushed open.

Dong and Richard immediately fell silent.

Bai Xiaosheng led the way, with Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying following behind, the three of them walked in.

Bai Xiaosheng looked at Dong and Richard, smiled faintly, and said gently, "You two are here to pick me up, right? Sorry to keep you waiting, we can leave now."

Dong and Richard were full of grievances, especially Dong, who had been following Yang Junluo for years, meeting big shots from both business and politics, feeling superior to others, and he was extremely uncomfortable being treated like this here.

He couldn't really show his displeasure to Bai Xiaosheng, but he also didn't want to keep quiet, feeling a fire burning inside just like Richard.

"Mr. Bai, you've really had a fine breakfast, taking so long. We were sent by Old Mr. Yang Junluo, even though we're in a hurry to go back, we have to serve you well. Even if it takes more time, we have to wait, don't we? If you want another cup of coffee, we have to wait without complaint, right?" Dong said with a sarcastic smile, hiding a jab within his words.

He thought Bai Xiaosheng, being a "cultured" person, would apologize to him.

Richard looked at Dong with admiration.

Bai Xiaosheng was about to leave, but hearing those words, he retracted his step and looked back at Dong.

This man was merely a servant of the Yang family, and his words were just complaints, but if Bai Xiaosheng really accepted them and apologized to him,

then Dong might convey his attitude to the Yang family, leading to some "misunderstanding."

To avoid this, Bai Xiaosheng needed to be serious with this small figure.

Dong saw Bai Xiaosheng's gaze upon him, the look calm as an ancient well, yet carrying a captivating brilliance.

Dong suddenly felt a shiver.

He sensed that Bai Xiaosheng's aura was not only comparable to any big shot he had seen but even stronger.

Dong instantly felt uneasy.

"In that case, let's go back and have another cup of coffee. Please wait here for us." Bai Xiaosheng "accepted" Dong's suggestion.

Was he really going to stay longer?

If this really delayed things, whose fault would it be...

If the master knew it was his suggestion, there's no way he'd be happy...

Dong's expression changed, he hurriedly squeezed out a smile and said to Bai Xiaosheng, "No, no, I was just making a casual remark, Mr. Bai, we'd better leave immediately, this way we can arrive by noon, we mustn't keep Old Mr. Yang waiting too long..."

"I was about to leave, but it was your suggestion." Bai Xiaosheng said, "How to explain to Old Mr. Yang is your business."

These words made Dong want to slap himself.

If Yang Junluo knew it was because of the time he delayed, he'd be furious and might kick him out.

Dong was immediately frightened.

"Mr. Bai, Mr. Bai, what I said earlier was just a joke, I was talking nonsense, please don't take it seriously, just consider it nonsense, and please depart with us quickly. Our plane has coffee, better than here, I'll make it for you, I'll make it for you."

Dong said with a forced smile, repeatedly.

From the initial sarcastic tone to the current attitude, even Richard on the side was too embarrassed to look at him.

"Oh, is that so, then I must try it." Bai Xiaosheng glanced at Dong, smiling faintly, casually giving him a way out.

When someone takes advantage of their power, he doesn't give them face, when they realize their mistake, he shows mercy when possible.

This time Dong gave in, respectfully inviting Bai Xiaosheng to depart.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying, behind Bai Xiaosheng, found it amusing.

You wonder why he went through such trouble, just to show off. In the end, it was pointless.

After this little episode, they all left the business delegation site, first taking a seven-seat luxury business car straight to the airport.

After the previous warning, Dong dared not neglect Bai Xiaosheng, this young man can't be pushed around, he's sharp and decisive, such a person is terrifying, if offended again, who knows what the consequences might be.

Dong was attentive throughout the journey, offering Bai Xiaosheng wine and cigars, and responded honestly to any permissible questions Bai Xiaosheng had.

Beside him, Richard was also smiling along.

At the airport, everyone followed the process through security, and took a vehicle directly to the tarmac.

The negotiations with the airport were handled by Richard, while Dong accompanied Bai Xiaosheng and the other two onto the plane.

The plane belonging to Yang Junluo was a medium-sized jet, and the interior was set up like a five-star hotel, complete with several beautiful attendants, their smiles sweet and attire alluring.

Old Mr. Yang truly has a young heart despite his age, knowing how to enjoy life. Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself.

Dong welcomed everyone, greeting the honored guest, Bai Xiaosheng.

Those beautiful attendants, seeing how young Bai Xiaosheng was, not to mention quite handsome and masculine, all smiled at him.

To have this plane sent for him, he clearly wasn't an ordinary person. Seeing how young he looked, perhaps even single, he would be a diamond bachelor. If someone caught his eye, perhaps they could change their lives and one of them could soar to greater heights...

Bai Xiaosheng was warmly received.

However, the attendants soon regrettably discovered that beside this diamond bachelor was a woman whose temperament and beauty exceeded theirs by far. Her watchful gaze hovered over him, even interrupting their work of serving tea, taking over the task herself, which immediately discouraged them...

The plane soon received clearance from the tower to take off.

While looking out the cabin window at the sky, Bai Xiaosheng pondered a different arrangement.

"By the time I meet Yang Junluo, there should be results from that side. I just wonder how the Yang Family will react to the news." Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but smile slightly, "What will they do to me, the main culprit..."

Several uneventful hours of flight followed.

The plane ultimately landed in the city of Oklandt, in the Oshan Chieftaincy.

The Oshan Chieftaincy is arguably the largest country within the Western Chieftain Union, and it is also the most economically and militarily powerful, as one of Africa's developed nations.

Bai Xiaosheng and his two companions disembarked from the plane, and outside, a motorcade was already waiting for them.

Less than an hour's drive, they arrived at an estate in the eastern suburbs.

There, is where the Yang Family resides.

This estate is vast, with beautiful landscapes, and at its core stands a European-style castle, majestic and grand from afar.

In the car, Dong explained, "This castle was originally in Europe. The old man liked it, so he bought it."

His words piqued Lin Weiwei's curiosity, "This castle was in Europe, even if you bought it, it should still stay in Europe, right?"

Knowing this beauty was close to Bai Xiaosheng, Dong found her pleasant, so he laughed and replied, "Although it was originally in Europe, the old man wanted it to be here, so we moved it, stone by stone, brick by brick, and reassembled it here."

Dong spoke lightly, but it left people astounded.

The ways of the wealthy indeed defy one's imagination.

Soon, the car reached the front of the castle.

As Bai Xiaosheng got out of the car, he noticed Yang Xiaoyun waiting not far away with a smile, with Yang Yishan by his side.

Bai Xiaosheng calmly walked over, and Yang Xiaoyun took a few symbolic steps forward to greet him.

"Welcome Mr. Bai Xiaosheng to our Yang Family, delighted to see you again." Yang Xiaoyun smiled warmly, extending his hand.

Bai Xiaosheng also smiled and extended his hand, all the while thinking: You're happy a bit too early.

Nearby, Yang Yishan looked at Bai Xiaosheng with a hint of subtle disdain.

She had heard Richard's phone report about how Bai Xiaosheng had acted with great authority during the pick-up.

Clearly receiving such grand treatment because of his girlfriend's family's connections, yet still shameless.

This man, she wasn't impressed.

Yang Xiaoyun walked arm in arm with Bai Xiaosheng towards the castle, chatting congenially.

Those previous backstabbing actions seemed unrelated to him.

Bai Xiaosheng, of course, smiled as well, not showing any difference.

In the castle hall, Bai Xiaosheng met Yang Junluo, the old man who, upon seeing Bai Xiaosheng, was all smiles as if he was seeing a favored junior.

Bai Xiaosheng quickened his steps to meet him, though inwardly sighing—

"I hope, this isn't a feast of sacrifice."

"However, if it is, that's still fine!"

Chapter 2523 - Amidst Laughter and Conversation

Yang Junluo was exceptionally happy to see Bai Xiaosheng, displaying great enthusiasm. The old man kept holding Bai Xiaosheng's hand, speaking non-stop, even more affectionate and kind than a close elder.

Yang Xiaoyun sat beside, with a smile on his face, appearing very pleased.

Bai Xiaosheng also smiled warmly, responding to Yang Junluo's endless words, showing no signs of impatience.

Anyone unaware would think that this harmonious trio of generations was a family.

Lin Weiwei, Lei Ying, along with Yang Yishan, all knew this was mere play-acting, yet they still felt "admiration" in their hearts.

It seems that to achieve great things, one must first become an actor...

"Child, we haven't seen each other for so long, but your achievements now have surpassed the past, reaching even higher. Look at you, you've become the head of the Huaxia Business Group!"

"I heard people like Dong Tianlu, Lu Tiandao, Zhang Qinglin are all beneath you now, incredible, truly incredible!"

"After hearing about your situation, I felt extremely happy and deeply comforted, happy for Wei!"

With Yang Junluo's status, speaking to Bai Xiaosheng like this, it seemed to Yang Xiaoyun and his daughter as really trying hard to elevate Bai Xiaosheng.

Yang Junluo praised Bai Xiaosheng highly, then looked at Yang Yishan, patting Bai Xiaosheng's hand with deep regret, "Wei really is lucky to have a grandson-in-law like you. Oh, it's a pity I don't have that fortune. Look at my granddaughter, she hasn't found anyone pleasing so far, let alone someone as outstanding as you!"

The implication in Yang Junluo's words was that he wished Bai Xiaosheng would change his affection and fancy his granddaughter.

Upon hearing these words, Yang Yishan felt awkward and rolled her eyes widely when she pretended to get up to replenish the teapot.

Of course, this eye-roll wasn't aimed at her grandpa but at Bai Xiaosheng.

In Yang Yishan's heart, does that Bai deserve her attention?

He's only sitting here relying on his girlfriend's elders, receiving praise from her grandpa.

Not understanding what's wrong with her grandpa, elevating him so much. Even considering the face for Wei Tianhe, this is too much...

Contrary to Yang Yishan, Lin Weiwei was also murmuring to herself in her heart.

Yang Yishan, does she deserve to pair up with Bai Xiaosheng?

It's probably only Wei Xuelian, the future Family Head, who has that qualification...

"Old Mr. Yang, please don't say that. I'm unworthy of such praise. Your grandson-in-law surely must be as exceptional as a dragon among men, a role model for my generation."

Yang Junluo could talk, but Bai Xiaosheng could speak even better, which made Yang Junluo laugh, shaking his head and waving his hand in resignation.

After the words of praise, Yang Junluo shifted the topic and asked Bai Xiaosheng, "Sheng, I'm somewhat known in the African business circle with quite a few friends. How is your Huaxia Business Group doing with its recent signings? Do you need me to introduce some friends to help? If needed, don't hesitate to ask me, not claiming too much, but letting your people return fully laden, I can manage that."

As the saying goes, one doesn't hit a smiling face, especially when cooperation and benefits are offered voluntarily by a respected business veteran.

Yang Junluo used emotion and benefits to resolve old grudges with Bai Xiaosheng, being quite painstaking.

"Old Mr. Yang, thank you for your kind intentions. We've been quite productive recently, so no need to trouble you. Your goodwill is appreciated, and I thank you on behalf of them." Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

Yang Junluo was being polite; really asking him for help, with Yang Xiaoyun's previous situations as cautionary tales, who would dare trust easily.

"Oh, Sheng, you shouldn't be too formal with me!" Yang Junluo feigned displeasure, "We're family, no need to speak in a detached manner."

"Yes." Bai Xiaosheng nodded with a smile, showing an attitude of listening to elder's advice.

As the two chatted, a servant from the Yang Family came to report that lunch was ready.

The hour indeed wasn't early, and it was the right time for lunch.

Yang Junluo patted Bai Xiaosheng's arm with a kind smile, "Child, come, let's chat while we eat, accompany me for a few more drinks."

Nearby, hearing this, Yang Xiaoyun immediately stepped forward to dissuade, "Dad, the doctor told you to cut out alcohol..."

"Nonsense!" Yang Junluo glared at his son, "Sheng is visiting today, I'm happy, what doctor's orders, don't mention them!"

Yang Xiaoyun had a look of wanting to speak but stopped, reluctantly nodding, as a concession.

"Mr. Bai, see, you came, and my father made an exception to drink today, he's truly happy." Yang Xiaoyun said with a smile to Bai Xiaosheng.

Every other person hearing these words, knowing that the esteemed elder of the Yang Family treated them so favorably, would surely feel overwhelmed with surprise and gratitude.

Bai Xiaosheng reacted calmly, merely exchanging polite words with Yang Junluo, without any sign of being moved.

Yang Junluo didn't mind, pulling Bai Xiaosheng straight towards the castle's dining room.

Yang Xiaoyun and Yang Yishan followed, along with Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying.

When Bai Xiaosheng introduced Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying to the Yang Family, he specially mentioned that they were his "partners," not subordinates or secretaries.

Out of regard for Bai Xiaosheng, Yang Junluo invited Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying to join the meal as well.

With Bai Xiaosheng's nod of approval, Lin Weiwei had no reason to refuse.

The group walked a good ten minutes to reach the designated dining room of the European-style castle, which was large, with furnishings that matched, appearing old yet exuding lavishness.

Chinese dishes paired with Western red wine didn't seem out of place.

Chapter 2524 - Amid Laughter and Conversation (Part 2)

The red wine is quite good, each bottle costing over a million.

At the banquet, Yang Junluo enthusiastically chatted with Bai Xiaosheng about gourmet food, occasionally raising his glass for a toast.

If it weren't for Yang Xiaoyun's previous mention of medical advice against drinking, you wouldn't have guessed he couldn't drink at all.

The wine flowed, and the dishes were savored.

Yang Junluo shifted the topic and finally got to the "main issue".

"Sheng, I heard from Xiaoyun that our Yang Family had a little misunderstanding or friction in business with some of your Huaxia Business Group members?"

Yang Junluo smiled as he spoke, sounding rather casual.

Bai Xiaosheng glanced at Yang Xiaoyun, who was admiring the color of the wine in his cup.

It wasn't just "a few people" or a "small misunderstanding"—it was a commercial trap that nearly swindled most people on Bai Xiaosheng's side!

"Sheng, our Yang Family also hails from Huaxia, sharing the same roots with you." Yang Junluo spoke with apparent sincerity, "I truly don't wish to, nor can I bear, having any conflicts or friction with Huaxia merchants. After all, we all have black eyes and yellow skin, perhaps distant family from centuries ago. Don't you think so?"

Bai Xiaosheng listened without reacting.

Seeing this, Yang Junluo continued, "Since this issue arose, I deeply regret it and have harshly criticized Xiaoyun. Even if our Yang Family did it unintentionally, we shouldn't have any conflicts of interest with Huaxia merchants, right? I also don't want the Huaxia Business Group to have any misunderstandings with our Yang Family. You, being the head of the group and future grandson-in-law of an old acquaintance of mine, are truly part of our family. Why not mediate on behalf of Xiaoyun, clarify the misunderstandings with those on your side, and make peace with everyone? After all, harmony brings wealth, wouldn't you agree?"

Yang Junluo was actually asking Bai Xiaosheng to mediate the alleged conflict with the Huaxia Business Group.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying found this incredible.

It seemed that after all the flattering talk, Yang Junluo was finally revealing his "true intentions".

Bai Xiaosheng, being a junior before Yang Junluo and receiving such a cordial welcome, was supposed to intervene as per the elder's request. But that would mean completely betraying his own people, becoming isolated.

If Bai Xiaosheng refused, Yang Junluo could go to Wei Tianhe, complaining, "Look at your future grandson-in-law, he completely disregards my request. All I asked for was a little favor to mediate!"

Then the Wei Family would have no reason to blame Yang Junluo.

Agreeing or not agreeing, it was a checkmate move for Bai Xiaosheng.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying glanced at Bai Xiaosheng with slightly grave eyes.

Yang Xiaoyun and his daughter also watched Bai Xiaosheng with flickering eyes.

Yang Yishan's eyes even showed a hint of a sneer, seemingly eager to see Bai Xiaosheng's dilemma.

Under everyone's gaze, Bai Xiaosheng remained calm, even smiling slightly as he sipped his wine.

Everyone watched as Bai Xiaosheng savored his wine, nodded, and set down his cup.

"Old Mr. Yang, you made a mistake in your words just now." Bai Xiaosheng said slowly.

Yang Junluo was taken aback, then looked at Bai Xiaosheng with a half-smile, "Sheng, what did I say wrong?"

Lin Weiwei, Lei Ying, Yang Xiaoyun, and Yang Yishan all looked curiously at Bai Xiaosheng.

Eagerly talking, Yang Junluo couldn't guess which line Bai Xiaosheng was referring to.

"Your first statement was wrong." Bai Xiaosheng smiled, "You said there was a small misunderstanding and friction in business between the Yang Family and some people in the Huaxia Business Group; that's incorrect."

"Oh?" Yang Junluo frowned, deliberately glancing at Yang Xiaoyun, "Could it be that the misunderstanding isn't small, or have you deceived me somehow?"

"I wouldn't dare, father! Mr. Bai must have misunderstood!" Yang Xiaoyun laughed, "How could I not speak truthfully to father? After all, you're sharp and discerning, not to be deceived easily."

Yang Xiaoyun intended to subtly accuse Bai Xiaosheng of causing discord between father and son, suggesting Yang Xiaoyun deceived his father, implying that Yang Junluo was senile and couldn't distinguish truth from lies.

If Bai Xiaosheng persisted, the Yang Family would use this excuse to shut the Wei Family's mouths.

Yang Yishan, being Yang Xiaoyun's daughter, understood his father's "linguistic artistry" and watched Bai Xiaosheng intently, wondering if he was clueless enough to step into the "trap".

Faced with everyone's gaze, Bai Xiaosheng shook his head.

"What I mean is that there is no misunderstanding or friction between the Yang Family and the Huaxia Business Group at all."

Bai Xiaosheng's words left Yang Junluo, Yang Xiaoyun, and Yang Yishan in a daze.

Even Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying exchanged a subtle glance.

Bai Xiaosheng continued to smile, "I don't know what misunderstanding or friction Old Mr. Yang is referring to. If it's about unfulfilled cooperation or unsigned contracts, then there's no misunderstanding. In business, it's great if agreements are reached, but it's okay if not. Wouldn't you agree, Old Mr. Yang?"

Such a "broad-minded" Bai Xiaosheng rendered Yang Junluo, Yang Xiaoyun, and Yang Yishan speechless for a moment.

Was Bai Xiaosheng so carefree he could overlook everything?

Could he really not care about the previous matters?

And what about the other Huaxia merchants? Could they also be so indifferent?

Being swindled by the Yang Family without resentment?

Yang Junluo and Yang Xiaoyun exchanged a bewildered glance.

"Ah, ah! Is that so... Huaxia merchants have such patience!" Yang Junluo awkwardly chuckled twice and tentatively asked, "But did the leaders over there in Huaxia have any particular instructions due to travel concerns?"

This seemed the only plausible explanation.

Perhaps because those Huaxia merchants were traveling as a group, they represented more than themselves and had to consider the bigger picture, swallowing their pride.

Yang Yishan had thought of this point, sneering secretly.

She had thought Huaxia people wouldn't stop easily, didn't expect it to fizzle out so simply.

They should have been harsher back then, extracting more from the Huaxia merchants...

Yang Yishan even felt a bit "regretful"—that they hadn't been ruthless enough back then.

Facing Yang Junluo's question, Bai Xiaosheng smiled, "Why would this matter trouble the leaders? I can handle it myself."

Bai Xiaosheng's words were cryptic.

"Yes, right, Sheng can handle such matters. Since there's no misunderstanding or conflict between our Yang Family and the Huaxia Business Group, that's even better, haha. Come, let's drink." Yang Junluo raised his glass.

Bai Xiaosheng also smiled and lifted his glass.

Just at that moment, someone stumbled in.

"Second Master, Old Master, there's, there's been an incident!" the person yelled.

Yang Junluo and Yang Xiaoyun initially froze, then became furious. With guests present, who would be so unruly to embarrass the Yang Family?

But upon seeing who it was, their expressions changed.

The newcomer was a steward, not one in charge of daily life, but tasked with business information processing and delivery.

Trained personally by Yang Junluo, he was ever steady and composed, especially in the presence of guests.

For him to act like this, it must be a major issue.

Yang Junluo, Yang Xiaoyun, and even Yang Yishan all stood up.

"Uh, Sheng, please stay here for a while. I may need to handle something." Yang Junluo told Bai Xiaosheng with a forced smile.

Bai Xiaosheng glanced at the flustered Yang Family members with a meaningful smile, "Old Mr. Yang, go ahead."

The three generations of the Yang Family didn't delay further, hastily leaving the table with the steward who came to report.

The four left the dining room together.

Beside Bai Xiaosheng, Lin Weiwei watched the departing figures, then turned to Bai Xiaosheng and asked in a low voice, "Xiaosheng, could it be..."

Bai Xiaosheng grinned, lifted his glass, and said to Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying, "Let's enjoy our drink."

"Drink more, it's over a million per bottle, fine wine indeed!"

Chapter 2525 - An Incredible Business Snipe

"What did you say! Those big clients we found in Europe and America all refused to sign contracts with us? Said they... won't do this deal anymore?!"

Hearing the butler report this, Lu Yun exploded on the spot, rushed up, grabbed him by the collar and barked the question in shock.

At that moment, Lu Yun looked like he was about to skin the man alive, scaring the butler into shrinking back.

In fact, it wasn't that this number-two figure of Yang Corporation was too poor at keeping his cool, it was that the matter the butler had come to report was simply too "shocking and horrifying."

Even Yang Junluo's eyes abruptly narrowed as he sucked in a breath of cold air.

Even though Yang Junluo hadn't been in charge of the family business for a long time, he still cared about this matter.

Earlier, he had already gotten a detailed account of the entire process from Lu Yun's elder brother, the chairman of Yang Corporation, and this time he had specially asked Lu Yun about the progress, enough to show how invested even he was in this decision of the Yang Family.

When he learned that everything was progressing smoothly, Yang Junluo finally relaxed and didn't show any excessive concern.

After all, he had already let go of family affairs and didn't want to put too much pressure on his sons.

Precisely because he knew how important this was—related even to Yang Corporation's future fortune—once he heard that something had gone wrong, a chill instantly crawled up Yang Junluo's spine and a grim coldness surged in his heart.

Next to him, Yang Yishan's face turned even paler, her breathing quickened.

In the end, ginger gets spicier with age; Yang Junluo quickly calmed himself, then snapped in a harsh voice, "Xiaoyun, calm down!"

Lu Yun was jolted awake by that shout, stared blankly at his father for a second, then let go of the butler he was gripping.

"What exactly is going on, Old Zhang, speak slowly!" Yang Junluo looked at the butler surnamed Zhang and said in a deep voice.

The butler hurriedly nodded, organized his wording, and then said, "I also just received word from the Eldest Master."

The "Eldest Master" in the butler's mouth was Lu Yun's elder brother, the chairman of Yang Corporation—Yang Xiaoyu.

He was currently still in North America; the one negotiating cooperation with all those financial groups and old families was also him.

"The Eldest Master said he was originally about to formally sign contracts with those few in North America, and then fly to Europe to sign with the others. Everything had been negotiated perfectly before this, but in the end, those consortium families suddenly changed their minds." Butler Zhang said.

"Was there a reason, did your elder master ask them why!" Yang Junluo pressed anxiously.

Lu Yun and Yang Yishan, father and daughter, also stared at the butler, eager to know the inside story.

Lu Yun clenched both fists so tightly that his fingernails dug into his flesh, yet he didn't even notice the pain, his eyes bulging at Butler Zhang, not daring to miss a single word.

Facing the old master, the butler surnamed Zhang hesitated for a moment, but still repeated the original words: "Those consortium families who refused to sign all said that our Yang Family goes back on its word, lacks business ethics; with a partner like that, they don't feel at ease working together..."

As he spoke, Butler Zhang was both cautious and full of bewilderment.

The Yang Family had always enjoyed a good reputation in business; how had they become so disgraceful in the mouths of those white folks in Europe and America.

These words left Yang Junluo, Lu Yun, and Yang Yishan all stunned.

"They really... said that!" Yang Junluo exclaimed.

Butler Zhang hurriedly nodded, absolutely certain.

"But our Yang Family has always abided by the rules doing business with Europe and America; our reputation over there is excellent." Yang Yishan couldn't help saying.

But as soon as she finished, she froze for a moment, then couldn't help glancing at her father, her eyes widening.

Lu Yun's face had gone green.

If there was anything they had done recently that violated the ethics of the business world, it was that not long ago they had screwed over the Huaxia Business Group. But how could that possibly have reached the other side of the ocean so quickly, and been known by all those partners in Europe and America.

Unless...

"It was the Huaxia Business Group that blew the whistle on us?!" Lu Yun rasped, his voice hoarse with shock.

"But could they really, in the first instant, reach every single consortium family we're negotiating with and let the top brass know? Those are all top-tier consortiums, great families! Since when did Huaxia businessmen have such terrifying connections? Even Lu Yun and Jia Chengshan, at most they could get in touch with one or two in the short term!" Yang Yishan cried out.

On this point, Lu Yun had no answer either.

If the Huaxia Business Group had that kind of clout, they would never have dared act that way before.

They wouldn't have dared even if Lu Yun and Jia Chengshan were both involved.

Yang Junluo pressed his lips together, his gaze flickering between gloom and light. After a long moment, he slowly said, "Rather than say it was those Huaxia businessmen, it would be better to say..."

Yang Junluo glanced in a certain direction. "It was Bai Xiaosheng! He has that kind of capability!"

Bai Xiaosheng's relationship with the Wei Family went without saying, and he had multiple ties with the Bai Family, the Luo Family and even the Qin Family—this much, Yang Junluo knew.

If Bai Xiaosheng leveraged the connections of those powerful clans, he could pull something like this off.

"But why would those families help him like this! Just because of his relationship with the Wei Family? My relationship with those families is even more special, and helping him like this is harming my Yang Family!" Yang Junluo muttered in a low, heavy voice.

Then his eyes flickered slightly. "Perhaps those families had no intention of targeting my Yang Family at all; it's just that Bai Xiaosheng had them build the bridge, connecting him to those financial groups and companies!"

This muttering of Yang Junluo's was not entirely clear to Lu Yun and his daughter.

However, they both found it unbelievable that Bai Xiaosheng was the one orchestrating this.

If Yang Junluo believed that, he must have his reasons—but could Bai Xiaosheng really wield that kind of power?!

Chapter 2526 - Unbelievable Business Sniper_2

Yang Xiaoyun and his daughter were still somewhat skeptical.

Yang Junluo squinted suspiciously, looking at Yang Xiaoyun and his daughter, "Those Western financial families actually accuse us of lacking business ethics and refuse to cooperate with us? Don't you think, this is very strange!"

This remark left Yang Xiaoyun and his daughter Yang Yishan looking at each other in dismay.

Of course, it's strange!

Those Western financial families, their actions behind the scenes, may not be as immaculate as they seem.

There's an old saying in Huaxia, "Righteousness does not gather wealth; kindness does not engage in business."

For anyone to amass wealth of such scale, they could not have strictly adhered to business ethics all the way through.

The most puzzling part is that they would refuse business deals worth tens, hundreds, or even billions, just for this reason?

Since when have Westerners become so impulsive!

"Old Zhang, go contact the eldest now, make sure he clarifies the situation here for me!" Yang Junluo suddenly commanded the steward on the side.

Steward Zhang did not dare to delay, he nodded respectfully and hurried away.

"Dad, what do we do now, do we just wait for news?" Yang Xiaoyun couldn't help but ask.

Yang Yishan also looked at his grandfather.

Yang Junluo's expression flickered, and it took a long while before he slowly spoke, "I've felt that Bai Xiaosheng was acting strangely since earlier, now that I think about it, this matter must have something to do with him. He came alone to the banquet, he came prepared! But, I can't figure out how he managed to persuade those Western financial families to refuse cooperation with my Yang family..."

Yang Xiaoyun and Yang Yishan exchanged a glance, thinking the same.

"However, instead of racking our brains here, we might as well ask!" Yang Junluo blurted out.

"Contact those financial families?" Yang Xiaoyun probed.

That might not be so easy.

"Fool!" Yang Junluo glared at his second son, "Your big brother is already gathering information from those families, can I do the same thing as him!"

Yang Xiaoyun's face flushed immediately, as he was not normally such a dull person.

He could only say his head was a bit muddled, too much concern causes confusion.

"I want to ask those who can help Bai Xiaosheng contact those financial families!" Yang Junluo narrowed his eyes, speaking in a deep voice.

In the end, Yang Xiaoyun and his daughter Yang Yishan left the room, standing guard at the door, leaving only Yang Junluo inside.

Yang Junluo took out his phone, searched for a number, and dialed.

After waiting patiently, the call was finally connected.

Yang Junluo immediately switched to a cheerful demeanor, speaking into the phone, "Nephew, it's me, Uncle Yang, I want to inquire about something!"

This first call, Yang Junluo did not make to the Wei Family, Luo Family, or Qin Family, but rather to Bai Tianyu of the Bai Family.

This was naturally due to Yang Junluo's own considerations.

The Wei Family was likely helping Bai Xiaosheng, so it wasn't wise to ask rashly when the situation was unclear.

The Qin Family was in South America; though there's a partner there, it's not as important as North America. Moreover, Madam Qin has a fiery temperament and the worst temper, which daunted Yang Junluo a bit.

The most important clients are in North America; information from the Luo Family in Europe would naturally be inquired about later.

"Uncle Yang, go ahead," Bai Tianyu politely replied upon receiving the call from Yang Junluo.

"Nephew, your Bai Family is on excellent terms with the Fufude Family, recently we've had a situation in business with them, and I want to ask if they've been in contact with anyone or any family lately." Yang Junluo didn't mince words and asked directly.

Bai Tianyu answered even more directly, "Yes, they have."

"You know about this?" Yang Junluo didn't expect Bai Tianyu to respond so straightforwardly.

"Bai Xiaosheng asked me to arrange the contact," Bai Tianyu revealed.

Yang Junluo silently took a deep breath, as it was indeed as he had guessed.

It was Bai Xiaosheng!

"What did they discuss?" Yang Junluo urgently inquired.

"I'm not sure about that, I was only responsible for the introduction. Since Bai Xiaosheng is the son-in-law of the Wei Family, how could I not help, right?"

Bai Tianyu distanced himself from any responsibility.

Yang Junluo probed a few more times, but aside from knowing Bai Xiaosheng had intervened, he gained no further information.

Ultimately, Yang Junluo had to hang up the phone.

On the other end, Bai Yuefeng was beside Bai Tianyu, overhearing the conversation, and grumbled about how her father could casually disclose Bai Xiaosheng's involvement.

Bai Tianyu looked at his "silly daughter" with amused exasperation, "This was something Bai Xiaosheng instructed long ago, silly girl, when will you learn to be shrewd."

This remark earned a big eye roll from Bai Yuefeng before she turned to leave.

Being shrewd is not the place for Miss Bai to be involved.

Back with Yang Junluo, he continued to make calls to the Qin and Luo Families, and during these calls, whether he was berated or teased, all he learned was that Bai Xiaosheng was indeed the "culprit," but no more details.

Finally, Yang Junluo made a call to Wei Tianhe.

"Wei, I have something I need to discuss with you; have you also been helping your future grandson-in-law bridge connections with two major financial families? You do realize, your grandson-in-law is now involved with new business ventures of the Yang family, which is crucial to our future!"

As soon as the call connected, Yang Junluo passionately began "complaining."

"I was unaware of this matter; perhaps it was the younger generation," Wei Tianhe calmly replied over the phone, "But regarding Sheng, I did hear the youngsters mention how he led a Huaxia Business Group in Africa. Originally, there was a lot of business with your Yang family, but in the end, I heard they set various conditions and didn't conclude the deal. Is this true? Old Yang, I must say, you need to manage your business better and not let the younger generation run wild; this tarnishes the Yang family's reputation..."

Chapter 2527 - Unbelievable Corporate Sniping (Part 3)

Yang Junluo had gone to demand an explanation, but ended up getting a harsh scolding from Wei Tianhe, and finally fled in embarrassment, yelling something about bad reception before directly hanging up.

Just then, someone knocked on the door outside the room.

"Knock what knock, get in!" Yang Junluo was full of frustration, frowned and shouted, his tone nasty.

The door opened and Steward Zhang returned; Yang Xiaoyun and Yang Yishan followed him in.

After the door was closed, Steward Zhang hurriedly said to Yang Junluo, "Old Master, there's news from the Young Master!"

"Oh, has he figured out what's going on here?!" Yang Junluo immediately asked urgently.

By now it could already be concluded that it was Bai Xiaosheng "stirring things up from the middle," they just didn't know how he had intercepted that solid cash business, or how he had made those Europeans and Americans give up cooperating with their Yang Family.

What 'the Yang Family doesn't follow business ethics', bullshit!

They'd never ripped off those European and American businessmen...

"The Young Master spent a fortune and finally managed through certain channels to find out that Huaxia businessmen contacted those conglomerates at the first possible moment, telling them that we were engaged in commercial fraud, telling them that they might pursue international litigation against us, which would bring endless trouble to any cooperation."

Steward Zhang said, "And that's not even the most important part. The most important is that the Huaxia businessmen jointly signed an even bigger deal with those consortium clans, with a total volume twice as large as ours! The Huaxia businessmen made those conglomerates choose one or the other, so... we were abandoned!"

That last sentence left Yang Junluo, Yang Xiaoyun, and Yang Yishan all stunned.

"Just with those dozen or so companies, they could reach cooperation with those big conglomerates that doubles the volume, that can replace our business?"

Yang Xiaoyun was incredulous.

Those dozen Huaxia enterprises were indeed all huge in scale, but don't forget, their businesses didn't necessarily intersect with those European and American consortium clans.

Steward Zhang said anxiously, "It's not a dozen or so, I heard there are more than thirty, maybe even more! Every single one is a major Huaxia enterprise!"

Those words were simply unbelievable.

Yang Yishan said in shock, "Since when is the Huaxia business world this united!"

"Impossible!" Yang Xiaoyun simply didn't believe it.

Yang Junluo's face went a bit green, and he kept silent.

In the end, it was still Yang Junluo who spoke in a deep voice to himself, "To actually pull it off to this extent! Bai Xiaosheng, I still underestimated him in the end!"

Yang Xiaoyun and Yang Yishan, father and daughter, exchanged a look and turned to Yang Junluo.

"You still think this is that Bai Xiaosheng's doing?!"

"He can mobilize that many Huaxia enterprises to steal our business!"

This was just too exaggerated!

The father and daughter of Yang Xiaoyun still found it hard to accept.

"You two still don't know that Bai Xiaosheng well enough. In the Huaxia business world, his network is deep; I believe he has the ability to pull something like this off!" Yang Junluo said.

"But the problem is, why would those unrelated companies jump in at the first moment? The cooperation they've jointly offered the European and American conglomerates must involve concessions. Those unrelated Huaxia enterprises, would they really throw money into this just because one of their own was bullied?" Yang Yishan was somewhat losing it.

In business you talk business; nobody will act on impulse and ignore their own interests.

Yang Xiaoyun seemed to have figured it out, her face turning pale. "What if Bai Xiaosheng had those eleven companies we screwed over offer preferential cooperation terms in exchange for the support of other Huaxia enterprises, and those other companies then put up their own business in certain sectors, jointly going to work with the European and American conglomerates, and relying on the huge business volume, they forced those conglomerates to give us up!"

That would make it possible!

Break apart and reorganize the chain of interests, turn the impossible into possible!

At these words, Yang Yishan looked off in one direction in fright. "That Bai Xiaosheng, can he really accomplish something on that scale?!"

Chapter 2528 - Black-hearted Merchant

After some investigation by Yang Junluo and the information sent back by the chairman of the Yang Corporation, Yang Xiaoyu, the Yang Family finally confirmed that the person driving their business into an unprecedented crisis was Bai Xiaosheng!

And this man was currently in the Yang Family's residence, enjoying fine food and wine, even chatting and laughing with them recently without showing any unusual signs.

No smugness, no rampant arrogance, the previous Bai Xiaosheng was so normal that no one could see that he had such a hand up his sleeve.

That's what's truly terrifying!

Yang Junluo and Yang Xiaoyun couldn't help but reevaluate Bai Xiaosheng in their hearts.

Yang Yishan still found it a bit hard to believe.

After all, this Bai Xiaosheng was clearly a different person from the one in her previous impression, difficult to fully reconcile.

Just as the three generations of the family fell silent, a burst of urgent phone ringing broke the tension.

Yang Junluo and Yang Yishan looked towards Yang Xiaoyun.

Yang Xiaoyun took out his phone, saw the caller's name, and couldn't help telling his father, "It's big brother."

The call was from Yang Xiaoyu, the chairman of the Yang Corporation.

"Answer it!" Yang Junluo urged promptly.

This call might contain important information at this time!

Under the watchful eyes of Yang Junluo and Yang Yishan, Yang Xiaoyun answered the call, putting it on speaker.

So that if there was any news, the two could know right away.

Upon answering, it was as if they were hit by a volcanic eruption, a deluge.

The other side's rage billowed in, mixed with roaring, and came surging—

"Yang Xiaoyun, look at what you've done! How did you describe it to me back then, huh!"

"You said those Huaxia businessmen were soft, easy to manipulate, said using a few tactics could make them obediently pay for Yang family's business, said they couldn't find trouble with us!"

"Look at this! Now our new partners refuse to sign contracts with us! This is those Huaxia businessmen's revenge!"

"You bastard, I'm telling you, if we can't sell our oil, I'll make you drink it all up!"

...

The stormy ranting and abuse didn't allow any time for interruption, nor did it give Yang Xiaoyun time to refute.

It seemed the situation on Yang Xiaoyu's end was terrible, making his mood extremely bad, leading to immeasurable agitation.

A person who was originally quite gentle was forced to break into profanities.

Yang Xiaoyun couldn't hang up, couldn't argue back, and could only listen.

After all, it was initially his idea.

Yang Junluo and Yang Yishan couldn't chime in either and could only listen from the side.

Only after five minutes of scolding, did Yang Xiaoyu start coughing in anger, allowing for a pause.

Yang Xiaoyu, panting angrily on the phone, said, "The mess you made, go clean it up yourself! That Huaxia Business Group is still in the Aisha Emirate, right? Their leader, Bai Xiaosheng, is the mastermind, you go beg him, kneel if you have to, I don't care how you do it, just get this sorted out!"

"But..."

"No buts! I'm in North America right now, are you expecting me to fly over and grovel? Do you want the Yang Corporation to lose face! It's my fault for listening to you in the first place! And it's also dad's fault for having you, such a useless disaster..."

Yang Xiaoyun opened his mouth only to be cut off by Yang Xiaoyu.

In his fiery rage, Yang Xiaoyu even blamed Yang Junluo.

Yang Xiaoyun and Yang Yishan looked awkwardly at Yang Junluo, whose eyebrows were already raised.

Yang Xiaoyu finally added, "In any case, don't tell dad about this right now..."

"I heard everything!" Yang Junluo roared angrily.

On the other end, Yang Xiaoyu's voice came to an abrupt halt.

Then, in a shocked tone, he exclaimed, "Second brother, you're with dad?"

And added, "You put it on speaker?!"

"Uh—" Yang Xiaoyun replied dryly.

"Hello, Uncle." Yang Yishan said timidly.

Yishan was there too? How many others were listening...

Yang Xiaoyu fell silent instantly.

"It's all my fault, it's all my fault! It was a mistake to have you! How dare you speak about me behind my back like this, you've turned against me!" Yang Junluo scolded angrily.

"Dad, I didn't mean it like that, please let me explain..." Yang Xiaoyu hastened to say on the phone.

Too late, Yang Junluo had already started a tirade of cursing.

This time, it was Yang Xiaoyu who could only listen.

No matter how powerful a businessman is, he is still just human, with emotions, complaints, and capable of cursing, just as equally being cursed at.

"Dad, I, um, have to go see a guest now, so I won't chat anymore." Eventually, Yang Xiaoyu couldn't handle it anymore and needed to escape.

But before hanging up, he didn't forget to instruct Yang Xiaoyun, "Anyway, Yang Xiaoyun, I'm leaving this matter to you!"

Then, the call ended hastily.

Yang Junluo continued to curse furiously.

"Dad, calm down, my brother already ended the call." Yang Xiaoyun promptly consoled Yang Junluo.

But those words felt awkward...

Yang Yishan also offered comfort from the side.

After much persuasion, the old man of the Yang family finally cooled down.

"Now, what should we do? That Bai Xiaosheng is here at our place." Yang Yishan cautiously reminded from the side.

Yang Junluo furrowed his brow, looked up, thought for a moment, rubbed his face, and said, "How long have we been out of the dining room."

"Quite a while." Yang Xiaoyun quickly said.

"Let's go back!" Yang Junluo waved his hand, reminding the two, "You two, put your emotions in check; whatever trouble at home, can't be shown in front of outsiders, to avoid being laughed at!"

Especially not by Bai Xiaosheng, he is, after all, the one who's put the Yang family in a tight spot, he can't be allowed to see the family as a joke.

Chapter 2529 - Black-hearted Merchant (Part 2)

Yang Xiaoyun and Yang Yishan nodded repeatedly upon hearing the words.

...

When Yang Junluo returned with Yang Xiaoyun and Yang Yishan, they saw Bai Xiaosheng chatting and eating with Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying, laughing heartily and enjoying themselves.

The more this happened, the less comfortable the Yang family felt.

Seeing Yang Junluo return, Bai Xiaosheng called out with a smile, "Old Mr. Yang, the chef in your house is truly amazing, this dish is very authentic."

"Sheng, as long as you like it, eat more, eat more." Yang Junluo said with a hearty laugh as he walked over to sit, enthusiastically inviting more food.

Yang Xiaoyun's expression returned to normal, but Yang Yishan, with less experience, felt awkward and a bit embarrassed.

Fortunately, no one was constantly looking at her.

"Old Mr. Yang, you were gone for quite a while, is there something going on?" Bai Xiaosheng changed the topic, smiling.

Then, Bai Xiaosheng apologized, "Of course, I don't want to presumptuously inquire into the matters of the Yang family. If it's inconvenient for you, we've eaten enough and can leave now."

Bai Xiaosheng spoke these words with sincerity.

Feigning ignorance, how could you not know what's behind this?!

The same thought crossed the minds of the Yang family across three generations.

"It's nothing major. You can't leave, the meal isn't over!" Yang Junluo said with a cheerful laugh.

Leave? Then I'll still have to find you...

Yang Xiaoyun couldn't help but murmur internally.

"It's like this, Sheng, I invited you here for dinner today and specially sent a plane to fetch you because there's something I need your help with." Yang Junluo said with a hearty laugh.

"Old Mr. Yang, I can't bear the word 'invite'." Bai Xiaosheng smiled, "If there's something, just say it."

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying exchanged glances, their eyes showing meaningful understanding.

Who knows if what Old Mr. Yang mentioned was planned early on or thought of just now...

Yang Junluo, full of sincerity, said to Bai Xiaosheng, "Sheng, as you know, our Yang family originates from Huaxia. We can be said to share the same origin with you, with black eyes and yellow skin, family! You see, our Yang family has always insisted on the younger generation learning Huaxia language, which is our own language. Speaking up to now, there were many misunderstandings before, our business was not concluded. I feel very uneasy in my heart, I can't sleep well, I often dream of my grandfather telling me not to forget our Huaxia roots despite the distance, to earn money together with Huaxia merchants."

As he said this, Yang Junluo kept patting Bai Xiaosheng's hand, his face full of genuine emotion.

"So, I invited you here today, first, to apologize to Huaxia merchants through you, and second, to restart cooperation with Huaxia merchants!" Yang Junluo said seriously.

"Maybe you know, we're also negotiating business with Europe and America, even so, we've decided to put half of our products out first to cooperate with Huaxia merchants, all top quality goods!"

"What do you think?"

If Yang Junluo had said these words a few days earlier, with such fervor, Lin Weiwei thinks she would have been moved.

Now?

She only feels that this old man is quite the actor, more than capable of winning an award...

"Mr. Bai, my father has criticized me repeatedly in recent days for my lack of thought in my actions, that I did not handle this matter properly. Now I realize, Huaxia merchants are truly our best business partners! Let's follow the original agreement to restart cooperation, what do you think? Don't let down an old man's earnest heart!" Yang Xiaoyun chimed in.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying almost wanted to laugh.

They know Bai Xiaosheng's plan, they know the timing of today's explosion, they even imagine what sort of 'shock' Yang family had encountered while they were gone.

It's like they were 'beaten', now they know the pain, why didn't they know earlier...

Yang Yishan moved her mouth silently, similar thoughts were shy to express, after all, her 'cultivation' is not sufficient...

Bai Xiaosheng furrowed his brow in difficulty, took a deep breath, and said to Yang Junluo, "Old Mr. Yang, it's not that the younger generation is unwilling to help, it's really a difficulty?"

"What difficulties, say it and I'll solve them for you!" Yang Junluo said immediately.

Yang Xiaoyun also nodded repeatedly.

No matter how big the difficulties, couldn't be bigger than the troubles Yang family faces now...

In the eyes of the father and son, Bai Xiaosheng seemed to want conditions...

Bai Xiaosheng shook his head with difficulty, "It's not simply a difficulty, you see, those who were supposed to cooperate with our Yang family have found new partners, they don't need as much as before of the petroleum products..."

Bai Xiaosheng spoke with great skill.

He was both hinting to the Yang father and son, telling them his side was now cooperating with Western parties, creating urgency for them.

He also didn't speak conclusively, leaving some 'hope' for the father and son, allowing the conversation to continue.

Yang Junluo and Yang Xiaoyun naturally understood these dual meanings.

"Then should we compress the cooperation scale?" Yang Xiaoyun tested.

Bai Xiaosheng shook his head, "In my opinion, small-scale cooperation may not be acceptable to those merchants."

You want to reduce the scale of cooperation? We're not agreeing!

Bai Xiaosheng's underlying message made Yang Xiaoyun frustrated.

"Then let's proceed with the original scale of cooperation!" Yang Junluo decided.

Bai Xiaosheng seemed troubled again, "But because Yang family refused to cooperate before, those people have gone to invest with Western parties, I'm afraid the liquidity isn't sufficient..."

Chapter 2530 - Blackhearted Merchant (Part 3)

Simply put, under current circumstances, we have no money!

How can you have no money? The Yang Family should understand...

Yang Xiaoyun looked at Yang Junluo with concern.

Yang Junluo gritted his teeth and smiled at Bai Xiaosheng, "We are all family here, we can... create a brand new payment plan, and postpone payments is possible..."

This is a concession never made by the Yang Family!

Yang Xiaoyun felt somewhat helpless.

Yang Yishan felt bitter.

"But I'm afraid the original price will be considered too high by the merchants on my side." Bai Xiaosheng said with a troubled expression, "You know, it's not that I can't ask them for the sake of the Yang Family, but I only have one chance, and I'm worried they won't be persuaded to do this deal..."

Bai Xiaosheng actually meant to further lower the price from the original terms.

Yang Xiaoyun felt a bit breathless.

The original price was already very favorable; it was meant to lure Huaxia merchants. Asking for a lower price was unreasonable...

Yang Junluo also knew the terms Bai Xiaosheng and the Yang Family had previously discussed, and he managed to force a smile, "Then let's renegotiate, what price would be suitable?"

Bai Xiaosheng pondered for a moment, then seriously said, "I think a fifteen percent discount across all categories would be about right."

In one sentence, Yang Xiaoyun and Yang Yishan were simply stunned.

Why don't you just go rob someone!

The Yang family father and daughter almost blurted it out.

Yang Junluo also looked at Bai Xiaosheng with difficulty, "Sheng, by quoting such a price, aren't you trying to make the Yang Family bleed? It's not doable!

Bai Xiaosheng smirked, "Old Mr. Yang, if you're not willing, then forget it. I'm even worried that they might reject me due to this price, and then I won't be able to be the team leader."

Dark! You're the real dark one!

Yang Junluo looked at Bai Xiaosheng's smile, feeling a deep resentment.

"Can't you lower it a bit more?" Yang Junluo mildly pleaded with Bai Xiaosheng.

"Otherwise, how about this, I take Mr. Yang Xiaoyun back, let him negotiate with the merchants, and I'll make an introduction." Bai Xiaosheng suggested.

Implying, you think it's too high?

I don't want to negotiate either; you can handle it yourselves.

Hearing this, Yang Xiaoyun was almost driven to curse.

If he goes in person, negotiation will surely fall apart!

Those people might even start cursing him outright in that situation.

Rather than that, it would be better to save face...

Yang Junluo furrowed his brow, pondering silently.

At present, the Yang Family's crisis is just beginning. If it drags on, there will be a stock market crash and issues with other partners, and by then it won't be solvable by sheer cash.

Yang Junluo loves money and feels its loss, but he also knows what's more important.

"Alright, let's go with what you said!"

He paused twice for this sentence, almost squeezing the words out through gritted teeth.

Yang Xiaoyun and Yang Yishan exchanged a sorrowful glance, knowing well what this concession meant.

Yet, there's no other option!

Lin Weiwei, and Lei Ying watched the constipated expressions of the family in front of Bai Xiaosheng, the unspoken satisfaction was evident.

Incredibly refreshing!

"I'll try my best then." Bai Xiaosheng still looked troubled.

"Thanks for your effort, Sheng." Yang Junluo had to thank him.

Bai Xiaosheng immediately smiled, "It's no trouble, really. Only, previously I bought some transportation equipment and a second-hand cruise ship for the Yang Family, so please reimburse me for that, Old Mr. Yang."

Yang Junluo was stunned to hear this, struggling but nodded.

So much profit had already been given away, yet he still accepted the cost of this bleeding money.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled at Yang Xiaoyun, "Coincidentally, I've also entrusted this batch of goods to a previous third party, but recently I've heard, they've increased the price according to market assessment."

Yang Xiaoyun noticed Bai Xiaosheng's expression, couldn't help but ask warily, "How much did it go up?"

"Almost doubled."

Bai Xiaosheng smiled, "Of course, in the Yang Family's eyes, it's just a tiny fraction!"