

"We shall join in too, we'll cease all financial engagements with the banks and withdraw our cash."

The few business owners that were cured by Li Nan Di earlier pledged their allegiance respectively.

Their united response shocked Song Yu and the rest.

Jun Feng was Xin Yang City's top-tier organization, while the other five were considered second-tier. The six prominent companies combined would amount to at least 50 billion in cash.

Their ceasing in collaboration and withdrawing of cash would undoubtedly be like peeling a layer of Song Yu and the others' skins.

However, although the losses would be vast, they would still be bearable to the banks.

Thus, after coming back to his senses, Song Yu immediately tried to calm down the other bank owners, "Guys, don't be intimidated, although collaborating is a win-win situation, them pulling out would amount to greater losses than us."

The bank owners nodded collectively in

agreement.

After figuring this out, Song Yu chuckled, "Mr. Cheng, not to mention the six of you combined, even if there are more of you, the banks would be able to bear the losses, as for you..."

"Sigh! Young man, you're too rash." The bank owners came to their senses and teased Cheng Yuan, "You really scared us with your tactics though."

"Exactly, come think of it, the biggest losers should be all of you, right?"

They regained their smugness and put on a scornful look on their faces.

"Cheng Yuan, remember, the world doesn't revolve around anyone, while the banks don't rely on Jun Feng to survive." Song Yu became increasingly complacent. "Dong, Dong..." He knocked on the table, as if he was residing the rules and regulations to Cheng Yuan, "On the other hand, in order to develop your businesses, there's no way you could do it without us."

"Hence, young man, don't be too reckless, learn to be humble!"

"Humble?" Cheng Yuan scoffed.

He asked Song Yu, "Does being humble refer to blind obedience from the businesses to the banks? To hand you whichever lady you desire in our organizations?"

"Does being humble refer to putting down our dignity and willingly succumbing to your arrogance?"

"Sure, you're right, we are definitely destitute men, but so what? Who the hell didn't start from zero? You? Your father? Your grandfather?"

"Nobody will be impoverished for their whole lives and nobody will also be willingly living without dignity forever."

"At least not Jun Feng, I'm not sure about the other businesses, like you mentioned, the businesses in Xin Yang City were scattered like sheep without a shepherd. Even after I expressed my stance, not many of us responded, but that doesn't mean we will give in!"

Cheng Yuan spoke in a calm and collected manner, but the words were impactful. All of the business owners who did not respond kept their heads lowered with a solemn expression, as if they were ashamed of themselves.

Of course, some of them were starting to be shaken, making their final struggles, evident by the hesitance that filled their eyes.

These were undoubtedly words of provocation.

But the sly fox Song Yu seemed to have figured out the materialistic mindset of these businessmen. He ignored Cheng Yuan's words completely and continued to mock him, "Isn't that the case? Businessmen like you have always been a money hungry bunch of people. How's that bad? Why do you insist in becoming an outlier?"

"These guys, look at these guys, who would join your foolish movement without personal profits?"

While he was talking, Song Yu pointed at the prominent businessmen present in the hall like a teacher lecturing a group of disobedient students.

Alas, his controversial remarks instantly provoked some of the volatile businessmen in the hall.

"Hua Lian Company will stand in solidarity with Jun Feng." In this instance, a middle-aged man suddenly stood up and shouted, "I don't care what you say."

Everyone understood the difficulty of challenging the status quo, hence none of them was willing to take the first step. However, once someone took the initiative, the other peers were bound to be pressured to step up.

Moreover, Song Yu's subtle jabs on the businessmen were obvious signs of scorn.

"The San Liao Group will join in too."

"We will cease all collaboration and withdraw our cash at once."

"We..."

Suddenly, over twenty business owners in the hall started clamouring in support for Jun Feng.

Sure, the banks were able to withstand the boycott of Jun Feng and the five companies. However, now that there were more than twenty organizations joining in collaboration, they were starting to sense their troubles.

Song Yu was puzzled at this sight.

Along with the other bank owners, they were perturbed.

Song Yu scolded anxiously, "Are you guys

out of your mind? Why would you join in the foolish movement? Do you know the consequences of leaving us?"

He was infuriated that he lost control of the situation under the circumstances.

But he could not comprehend, he was only interested in a mere personal assistant at Jun Feng to begin with. Cheng Yuan could have easily delivered the personal assistant into his hands and call it a day. Why would he make a scene out of nothing?

Besides, these fools were actually joining Cheng Yuan's movement, were they bloody deluded?

"Are you not planning to develop further?"

"Without us, what do you think you'll bloody amount to?"

"How dare you make a scene?"

"Where do you get your courage from?"

After a flurry of scolding, the hot-headed businessmen were astonished.

Sure, every business relied heavily on banks.

Some of them were starting to show signs

of worry, regretting their earlier rash decisions.

Cheng Yuan witnessed the whole ordeal, he also knew that Song Yu was speaking the truth, but so what?

"Do you supposed you're the only banks in the province?"

"You're right, the earth keeps revolving without any of us, I refuse to believe that every other bank in Xin Yang City would deny working with us."

"Fine, even if there's none in Xin Yang City, what about the Jiang Bei Province?"

The businessmen gazed at each other upon hearing Cheng Yuan's remarks.

Song Yu scoffed instead, "As you know, the only reason you chose to work with us in the first place was due to our low interest rates compared to the national banks."

"I can't be sure of the other places, but I can guarantee you that there will not be a single bank that will go against us in Xin Yang City."

He was fully confident of that.

But...

"Sorry, can I say a few words?" At this moment, another voice arose.

Everyone in the hall turned in the voice's direction.

In this instance, a decent-looking middle-aged man with glasses suddenly rose to his feet and smiled at the crowd, he especially nodded courteously at Cheng Yuan.

"Good evening, my name is Li Tian You from Zhong Mei Bank." He smiled, "Mr. Cheng and I are long-time friends, I'd just like to say that Zhong Mei is looking forward to work with all of you, on top of that, due to Mr. Cheng's influences, we're willing to minimize our interest rates for you."

Song Yu became seriously flustered when he noticed Li Tian You among the businessmen.

Zhong Mei, one of the top listed banks in the world.



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Despite only being a president of a bank, Li Tian You was overlooking the operations of an international joint-stock bank in the country. He was obviously more influential than Song Yu.

Of course, there was another reason he was willing to support Cheng Yuan.

He saw Cheng Yuan with the Black Card before.

When Cheng Yuan was purchasing his first villa in Yue Liang Wan with the Black Card, Li Tian You was at the scene.

Following which, he investigated Cheng Yuan's background and got shocked by the outcome.

After all, Cheng Yuan was a member of the distinguished Cheng Family in Jing City.

It was a coincidence to be present at the banquet this evening. He figured it was a rare opportunity to connect with Cheng Yuan and there was no way he would miss it.

Upon hearing Li Tian You's words, all of the businessmen instantly got spirited. They were no longer disheartened or remorseful like they were moments ago.

"President Li, are you serious?" Someone asked in disbelief.

Li Tian You nodded, "I believe everyone has heard a thing or two about Zhong Mei, I'm also hoping to give everyone a hand, of course, this is owing to Mr. Cheng's reputation."

As Cheng Yuan's status was raised once again, everyone started to flatter him.

The course had changed.

The faces of Song Yu, along with the other bank owners, were gravely pale at this moment.

Song Yu asked Li Tian You in a befuddled manner, "President Li, are you sure Chairman Wang would agree to your proposal?"

Chairman Wang referred to the chairman of Zhong Mei Bank, he was also the direct superior of Li Tian You.

Li Tian You answered with a smile, "I make the business decisions of the bank."

In reality, he was scoffing at Song Yu secretly, thinking that he was too ignorant.

Song Yu and the rest of the hall only knew

that Jun Feng was the leading organization in Xin Yang City. Many of them were also aware that the previous chairman was a woman whose surname is Li. Of course, some of them knew that her husband's surname is Cheng.

However, most of them were ignorant of the fact that the Cheng, referred to the Cheng Family in Jing City.

Thus, even if Chairman Wang found out about the decision, he would definitely gave the green light.

"Fine, very well." Song Yu was trembling in rage, he pointed at Li Tian You and said, "I'll tell Chairman Wang the whole incident."

Li Tian You said listlessly, "That's your choice."

With many of the businesses planning to pull out their funds from the banks, it was definitely not a small sum. The local banks were expected to take a massive blow to their business.

"Mr. Song, what now?" One of the bank owners could no longer hold himself, he asked Song Yu nervously.

Song Yu put up an utterly grim expression.

He was clear of the consequences had the issue kept going. Hence he was also extremely anxious in this instance.

In the end, Song Yu sighed, the grim on his face gradually disappeared into his previous smug, then chuckled, "Hey, we're just joking, look at what you've done, have you gone to far, Mr. Cheng?"

Song Yu knew the entire ordeal started from Cheng Yuan, hence he figured, to get out of the situation, his best move was to fawn over Cheng Yuan.

Although he was unwilling, he had to put down his ego to ensure the survival of the few banks.

After asking Cheng Yuan, Song Yu leaned toward Cheng Yuan and whispered, "Mr. Cheng, let's put it behind us, I'll approve your loan in full, with zero interest."

Zero interest, it was definitely a tempting offer for a developer. It also meant that he was willing to engage in an unrewarding deal.

But what can he do?

Otherwise, the consequences would be even more severe.

Cheng Yuan was surprised, he whispered in response, "What is it? Are you not attracted to my lady staff anymore?"

"Mr. Cheng, stop teasing me." Sweat started breaking out on Song Yu's forehead.

Song Yu's remarks put the crowd in a daze.

'What joke?'

'Were they just fooling around just now?'

Just as everyone was confused, Cheng Yuan finally stood up and explained to everyone.

"Apologies Mr. Song, I wasn't joking with you." Cheng Yuan said listlessly.

"You...!" Song Yu was in disbelief, he blabbered nervously, "Are you out of your mind? Refusing a loan without interest?"

Cheng Yuan laughed.

"Does Jun Feng look like we are short in funds?"

"..."

"It's just a little interest."

Song Yu was astonished.

At this moment, Li Tian You could guess the exchange between Song Yu and Cheng Yuan, he said indifferently, "As I said earlier, Mr. Cheng and I are long-time friends, I suppose I can decide on a zero-interest deal."

Song Yu slumped on the chair instantly. "Squeak!" The chair sounded like it was yelping in agony as his stout body landed on it.

He still did not get it at this point, he had the initiative in his hands in the beginning. He could have bargained for a better interest rate, but why did things turn sour like this?

Why would he need to beg someone to take a loan from him without interest, then get rejected?

With how things turned out, how could he ever have the stomach to stay back?

Song Yu glared at Cheng Yuan furiously, then glared at Li Tian You before saying frustratingly, "Sure, very well, we'll wait and see!"

"Mr. Song, what about us..." One of the bank owners asked worriedly.

"What do you mean us? Are you going to

stay here and continue to be mocked?" Song Yu rebuked him angrily.

He brought the few men and left Xin Yang Hotel.

As he arrived at the parking lot, he realized the other men were standing behind, no longer joining him to leave.

Song Yu was stunned briefly, he asked, "What the hell are you guys doing? Let's go and devise a plan."

"What is there to devise?" At this moment, one of the bank owners retaliated, "Initially, Jun Sheng Bank only joined your union to gain profits, but in the end, not only did we not get benefited, on the contrary, I can see Jun Sheng collapsing if I keep following your lead."

The owner of Lian Zhong Bank also chimed in, "Mr. Song, no offence but we're not willing to go down with you."

Song Yu asked in surprise, "What are you guys planning to do?"

The owner of Jun Sheng Bank continued, "We've talked about it briefly, we'll return and tell Mr. Cheng that we've dropped out of your bank union, then we'll try and plead with him,

hoping he will let us go."

"Why would you do this?" Song Yu was astonished once again.

The two hundred pounds of flesh on his body were rippling as he was shuddering in rage, he scolded furiously, "What are you afraid of? We haven't lost yet!"

The owner of Lian Zhong Bank scoffed, "Mr. Song, please don't be stubborn, look at us, why aren't you surrendering?"

Song Yu gritted his teeth and said, "To be honest with you, I was classmates with Chairman Wang of Zhong Mei, as long as I make call, he would definitely order this Li Tian You dude to cease his collaboration with Cheng Yuan, when that happens, perhaps Cheng Yuan will come and beg me instead."

"I urge you guys to think clearly, otherwise, when Cheng Yuan comes to me in tears, don't blame me for abandoning you."

After Song Yu finished his words, the owners instantly startled, they glanced at each other hesitantly.

"Mr. Song, why don't you give Chairman Wang a call?"

## Chapter 231 The Flustered Song Yu



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