

## Chapter 481 Begging for a Meet-Up

The news that the regional manager from North America was coming to China had been covered up. However, it was leaked by some insiders. Two hours before the arrival of Mr. Anderson, a storm was brewing among the elites in Beijing.

The achievements of Mr. Anderson in North America were comparable to, or even better than, those of Tao Huaisheng in Beijing, therefore countless people were excited upon learning that Mr. Anderson was coming.

When the night came, Xie Ansheng jumped to his feet from the chair upon receiving the news.

Madam Xie was stunned by her son's reaction. "Why are you excited about Mr.

Anderson's arrival?"

"Mom, do you know what everyone calls Mr. Anderson in North America? He is compared to the legendary Mr. Beverly, but he is more impressive than the latter in the aspect that he has built his business from scratch." Xie Ansheng was over the moon as he held his mother's hands and said, "Mom, please arrange for a meeting with Mr. Anderson. I have to meet him, even if it's only ten minutes!"

"How would ten minutes be of any help?" Madam Xie found it funny. Nevertheless, she was more than willing to do it after seeing her son being excited.

"Mom, this is important. If I can meet up

with Mr. Anderson, then our company will attract even more investments, and our company's return on investments would be even greater!" Xie Ansheng understood how the celebrity effect works. After the meeting with Mr. Anderson, he would just have to leak the news to everyone, and it would immediately cause a storm in Beijing. Then, he would say that Mr. Anderson was optimistic about his project, and there would never be a lack of investors coming to him.

"Okay, I'll call your uncle and tell him to make the arrangement..." Madam Xie smiled. Then, something came to her mind, and she said, "Li Chengshuang called me this afternoon telling me that she had prepared a mysterious gift for you. Do you want to stay home and see

what it is?”

“The Ji Family is just a bunch of nobodies.” Xie Ansheng scoffed and adjusted his gold frame glasses. “Mom, I’ll just go straight to the point. If I manage to meet up with Mr. Anderson, we’ll be able to attract ten times more money than what we can get from the Ji Family.”

“Then the Ji Family...” Madam Xie was uncertain.

“You’ll stay here and entertain them. Make sure to get their money.” With that, Xie Ansheng strode to the door. After a halt, he said, “If she’s coming here to talk about Ji Youyou’s engagement with me, just agree to it.”

“Alright, no problem,” Madam Xie answered.

Xie Ansheng left home after a slight nod. In less than half an hour after he left, Ji Ding and Li Chengshuang arrived at the Xie Residence. Madam Xie invited them in as they chatted and walked to the living room in the Xie Residence.

“Where’s Ansheng? Is he home?” Li Chengshuang asked.

“Ansheng has gone out. He’s been busy lately, since many investors have been knocking on our door,” Madam Xie answered with a smile.

Li Chengshuang was overjoyed upon hearing that, and she said, “He’s going to make a lot of money. I’ve witnessed

Ansheng growing up, and I've always believed that he'd turn out to be a great man. He's destined to achieve great things in life."

"Thanks for your compliment." Madam Xie gave a humble smile.

"I've brought along with me a total of 13 billion. Take it as an encouragement for Ansheng in his early stage of entrepreneurship." With that, Li Chengshuang took out a bill from her pocket and presented it to Madam Xie. "I've transferred all of the money in one go, so you can see how sincere we are."

"Oh well..." Madam Xie grinned and took over the bill. "We won't forget your favor once Ansheng has succeeded."

“That’s wonderful.” Li Chengshuang grinned from ear to ear. She initially only wanted to fork out 10 billion, but after giving it a thought, she felt that 10 billion might not be enough to win the Xie Family’s heart, so she added 3 billion and made it to 13 billion. “Madam Xie, I heard that Ansheng is single, right?”

Madam Xie was startled. “He is. As you know, he’s busy with work—”

“How do you find our Youyou?” Li Chengshuang inquired with a smile.

Madam Xie raised an eyebrow and let out a hollow laugh. She had always known that Li Chengshuang was short-sighted and could turn hostile in an instant. It never crossed her mind that

the latter could be so shameless as well.

h for years. It had been only a few days since they reconnected, yet Li Chengshuang already wanted to marry her daughter into the Xie Family. Madam Xie never had the intention to have deeper contact with them. Even if her son really liked Ji Youyou, it should be nothing more than an infatuation, and he should never fall in love with her. It never occurred to her that Li Chengshuang could be so brazen to the extent of marrying off her daughter just because the Xie Family was on the rise.

After leaving the Xie Residence, Xie Ansheng got wind of which hotel Mr. Anderson would be staying in, and he was now on the way there. He made a



call to his uncle in the car, telling him to make the arrangement. But his uncle informed him that Mr. Anderson had come to Beijing for personal matters, and he was not interested in any business deals. His uncle could at most arrange for a meeting with Mr. Anderson for about 3 to 5 minutes, just enough time to familiarize Xie Ansheng with him. Xie Ansheng thought that 3 to 5 minutes were enough to present his ideas and impress Mr. Anderson.

Just when the car reached the square before the hotel, Xie Ansheng saw a motorcade already parked in front of his car. A few people got out of the cars and opened the door of one particular car, from which Tan Yin came out.

“It’s him!” Xie Ansheng’s expression

darkened. After giving it a thought, he figured out that Tao Huaisheng must have gotten the news of Mr. Anderson's arrival in Beijing and arranged for Tang Yin to meet up with Mr. Anderson.

He couldn't believe that Tao Huaisheng would value Tang Yin so much. Not only did Tao Huaisheng entrust his daughter to Tang Yin, he even made Mr. Anderson endorse the latter.

"No way!" Xie Ansheng parked the car and got out with a gloomy face. Meanwhile, Tang Yin was already heading into the hotel.

Without a second thought, Xie Ansheng strode into the hotel. He didn't want anyone to share his meeting time with Mr. Anderson, and more importantly,

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that person couldn't be Tang Yin. He hastened his pace and stood in Tang Yin's way, thereupon staring at the latter with a glacial glare. "What a coincidence. Why do I always bump into a roach like you? You should be hiding in the Tao Residence instead of wandering around outside."



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Tang Yin never expected to meet Xie Ansheng here. Back at Yi Pin Ju Hotel, he did have some conflict with him, but he never pursued this matter. The world was indeed tiny.

“I’m talking to you, Tang Yin. Your name is Tang Yin, right? I’m not sure how you’ve managed to make that little girl from the Tao Family fall head over heels for you. She even told her father to arrange a meeting with someone as important as Mr. Anderson for you. But you know what? I think you’re contemptible.” Xie Ansheng sneered and pointed at his crotch. “You want to enter? Crawl below my crotch, and I’ll let you in. How about that?”

Tang Yin’s expression turned somber. Yuan Zhian, on the side, was gloomy as

well. Since she didn't know who Xie Ansheng was, she decided to stay put for now.

"F\*ck off!" Tang Yin snorted and clenched his fists. "Stop humiliating yourself here!"

Xie Ansheng was stunned. Looking at the four people behind Tang Yin, his expression underwent a series of changes. He got the news late and came out too hurriedly, so he didn't bring any bodyguards with him.

Tang Yin was pretty good at fighting. Moreover, he had brought some bodyguards with him. Xie Ansheng was not confident that he could defeat all of them. "Fine! I'll see how long you can stay arrogant! Who do you think you are

to meet Mr. Anderson? I'll have a word with him and make sure he won't ever meet you again. Never!" Xie Ansheng snorted and gave way.

Tang Yin merely turned around and headed for the elevator.

Xie Ansheng gritted his teeth as he watched Tang Yin and the others enter the elevator. He then took out his phone in anger and called his uncle. "Uncle, how's the arrangement? I just came across a nobody from the Tao Family at the hotel. I guess he's going to meet Mr. Anderson. Can you tell Mr. Anderson to meet me first? I'm sure he'll be interested in my project—"

"I just made a call. Mr. Anderson is meeting someone important. After that,

he'll have 5 minutes for you, so you have to seize this opportunity!" Xie Changqing said over the phone, "Remember, as long as our family can rise, it'll benefit all our relatives, so you must grab this chance. Mr. Anderson's room is on the 20th floor of the hotel. You should wait on the 19th floor first. I'll inform you when Mr. Anderson is ready to meet you."

"Okay!" Xie Ansheng was on cloud nine. He never expected that after his uncle became a minister, the latter would be so helpful. He entered the elevator and headed straight to the 19th floor.

Half an hour later, another motorcade had arrived at the hotel. The motorcade wasn't conspicuous but rather low-profile. After several security guards

opened the car door, Mr. Anderson, who was big and tall, got out of the car. Eight security guards surrounded him as they entered the hotel.

Xie Ansheng was thrilled to see this scene. *He's coming! He's finally here!* In that instance, he held his phone and anticipated the call from his uncle. He would soon be able to go up and talk to Mr. Anderson.

Meanwhile, Mr. Anderson entered the elevator and pressed the button for the 20th floor. After the elevator doors opened, Mr. Anderson looked at his reflection in the elevator and adjusted his tie. Upon making sure that his short blonde hair was alright, he strode to the innermost room on the 20th floor.



*Knock, knock, knock.*

“Come in.”

Mr. Anderson took a deep breath and pushed open the door. What fell into his gaze was Tang Yin sitting behind a desk with Yuan Zhian standing obediently beside him.

Mr. Anderson put on a grin and gestured to Tang Yin as though he was a nobleman. “Young Master, I didn’t expect to meet you so soon. I’m over the moon.”

“Take a seat.” Tang Yin flashed a smile.

“Okay!” Mr. Anderson took a seat on the couch and put down some documents on the table. “Young Master, these are

the profit and loss statements from our business in California. I'll give them to you. Will you ensure my safety? Of course, I'll be more grateful if you'll give me some benefits in the future."

Looking at Mr. Anderson's face, Tang Yin suddenly chuckled. "Have you always been this cautious?"

Mr. Anderson put on a faint smile and said, "I might change in the future."

Tang Yin nodded. "Have you made up your mind? Siding with me means that you might clash directly with Tang Wei. Are you clear about this? After all, Tang Wei possesses more power in Europe and America than I do."

"I did give it a thought. That is exactly

the reason I've chosen you. By helping you when you're at a disadvantage, I'll be able to ask for more benefits from you directly," Mr. Anderson explained.

Mr. Anderson's honesty amused Tang Yin.

"Alright, I'll take your vote! I believe Pei Ruo had told you before that I'm going to the Americas soon. I'll tell you what to do by then." Tang Yin rose from the chair.

"So Young Master Tang... Are we allies now?" Mr. Anderson looked at Tang Yin in shock. "Shouldn't you assign a few aides to keep an eye on me?"

"There is no need. I will go there on my own." Tang Yin smiled and turned to

leave.

Mr. Anderson was left astonished for a long time. Deep down, he began to admire Tang Yin.

Just then, Xie Ansheng, who was on the 19th floor, got the call and immediately rushed to the 20th floor. Meeting Mr. Anderson was a once-in-a-lifetime chance for Xie Ansheng, so he wouldn't let it slip through his fingers.

He walked up the staircase and reached the 20th floor. However, he was shocked to see Tang Yin, who seemed to be waiting for the elevator to arrive, standing on the staircase's landing. That could only mean that Tang Yin had met Mr. Anderson before he did.

At that moment, the fury in Xie Ansheng's heart exploded as he strode to Tang Yin and snarled, "Tang Yin, did you meet Mr. Anderson? Who allowed you to meet him first? Don't you know that you're just a nobody? I was supposed to meet Mr. Anderson before you. Don't you know that?"

Tang Yin turned around and put on a sneer. "What do you mean?"

"What do I mean? Don't you realize you're just a bootlicker to Tao Huaisheng? A bootlicker has to queue up to meet Mr. Anderson. Got it?"  
Infuriated, Xie Ansheng growled at Tang Yin.

Just then, Mr. Anderson heard some noise outside of his room. He came out

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of the room and saw someone snarling at Tang Yin, so he hurriedly walked over and asked, "Young Master, what's wrong?"



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