

### Chapter 881: Value

After Bruce talked for a long time, he told Xiao Lingyu seriously, "President Xiao, please believe me. I'm telling the truth. I'm not a commercial spy sent by your opponent. I'm very sincere. Please believe me!"

He was really attracted by the fruits and vegetables grown by the green fresh group. Moreover, he could clearly feel that his body was getting better and better after eating her food. The rumors on the internet were true. The internet said that eating fruits for a long time could strengthen one's body.

Actually, even if Bruce wasn't fired, he planned on switching jobs already.

It was just that the head office was too impatient. They did not send people to investigate and directly fired him. They even banned him from the industry.

However, the head office probably never expected that he didn't apply for the other western, global companies but came to work for their rival in China instead.

The head office believed that other companies wouldn't use him after the ban, and they were right, but they forgot about their rivals. Green Fresh would not have that problem.

After Xiao Lingyu heard Bruce's words, she thought for a moment and said with a smile, "I'll believe you for the time being. However," she said with a serious and confident expression, she said, "Even if you're a commercial spy, I'm not worried. Because my family's commercial secrets are only in my hands. But if you tried that..."

As the jade stones continued to flow in, Xiao Ling became more powerful and the farming space more vibrant.

As Xiao Ling's ability increased, Xiao Lingyu could clearly feel that her abilities were increasing too. Her five senses were sharper than normal. Perhaps she could be said to have superpowers already.

Therefore, Xiao Lingyu had confidence that she could protect herself.

If anyone wanted to capture her, she could easily fight back. She was not bragging. It was simply the truth.

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Of course, other than the few people she was close to, no one else knew about these special abilities.

Bruce could not help but feel a chill down his spine when he saw her confident and somewhat frightening smile. He immediately shook his head and said, "Don't worry, I'm really not a commercial spy."

The founder of Green fresh, Xiao Lingyu, was a legend. She was a businesswoman, but she was very humane. She had a fair and kind side, but she was not a saint. To whoever bullied her, she would definitely take revenge. Therefore, no one dared to look down on her.

Bruce had been in the business world for so long, so he naturally knew the meaning of her smile.

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Xiao Lingyu did not dwell on this question. Instead, she nodded and asked the second question.

She said, "If you can come to my company, what can you do? Or rather, what kind of value can you create that is worth me taking such a big risk to recruit you?"

Royal Forest was, after all, the number one international brand in the industry. It had a deep foundation and a huge amount of capital.

If Royal Forest found out that Green Fresh had hired someone they fired, they would come after Green Fresh. This would lead to a conflict.

Xiao Lingyu didn't mind the conflict. It was inevitable. But she wanted to know whether she had picked the right person to start the conflict for.

### **Chapter 882: Battlefield**

Bruce seemed to have been preparing for this question.

He said confidently, "I can help you open up a global market." Then he explained, "I've observed and investigated. Your product's current market is only in the scope of China. Although the Green Fresh brand has reached the stage where everyone in China knows about it, it is completely unknown on a global scope.

"Without fame, it will be difficult to open up a global market. No matter how good your product is, without fame, connections, or background, it is very likely that you will be suppressed by the big companies." He paused for a moment before continuing, "But I have been in the industry for so many years and have a certain amount of connections on the global market. So, as long as you hand over the foreign market to me, I will definitely help you a lot."

He had been the president of the China branch for the past few years, but he had accumulated a lot of connections when he worked at the head office a few years ago.

Therefore, he was very confident about this.

Xiao Lingyu heard this and said with a laugh, "Mr. Bruce, do you know who my husband is?"

Bruce was stunned at first, then he said, "Rumor has it that your husband is Gong Tianhao, the behind-the-scenes boss of the richest company in China!"

As soon as he said that, his face immediately turned a little guilty.

Xiao Lingyu nodded and said with a smile, "That's right, my husband is Gong Tianhao of the Imperial Palace Group!"

Ever since her career grew bigger and bigger, Gong Tianhao's identity had become less mysterious, and he even appeared on the news from time to time.

Now, everyone in the country knew that the richest man in the country was Gong Tianhao of the Imperial Palace Group.

Xiao Lingyu continued, "My husband is Gong Tianhao, the owner of the Imperial Group. His business is all over the world. In terms of connections, my husband is definitely not worse than you, right?"

As his wife, if she wanted to expand her overseas business, he would definitely use his connections to help her.

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Xiao Lingyu's words were actually quite straightforward. She didn't need the value Bruce could bring.

Bruce naturally understood this point and felt a little discouraged. However, if he wanted to stay and work, he had to convince Xiao Lingyu and give her a reason to keep him.

Bruce thought for a moment and said, "Yes. While Mr. Gong has global connections but he doesn't have experience in this field. I have confidence that I can help spread the Green Fresh brand on the global scale and replace Royal Forest as the top brand in the world."

Xiao Lingyu smiled and said, "Haha, it seems that Mr. Bruce is very confident in his ability." She paused for a moment and nodded, "Alright, you have convinced me." In other words, Bruce passed the second test.

Bruce secretly heaved a sigh of relief and thought to himself, 'The rumor is that the boss of Green Fresh is not simple. The rumor is true.'

Then, Xiao Lingyu asked the third question. She said, "If someone uses your family and friends to threaten you and get someone to betray the company, what will you do?"

Bruce was stunned when he heard that.

What... What kind of question was that?

These were just business deals. Why would someone use such a method to threaten him?

Xiao Lingyu looked at his expression and said seriously, "The business world is like a battlefield!"

After Bruce heard that, he immediately reacted.

That was indeed the case.

In the business world, the strong preyed on the weak, and the strong were the kings.

For this reason, sometimes, the development of an enterprise could not be done without some unscrupulous means just to obtain the greatest benefits.

When Green Fresh Group reached out to the global scale, it would have a direct conflict with Royal Forest. Then, Royal Forest might use unscrupulous means to deal with Green Fresh. It was to preserve their face as the top global brand.

When Bruce faced this problem, he thought deeply for a moment.

Then, he said seriously, "When that day comes, I will immediately report the situation to you or directly call the police. In short, I will not let those people succeed."

Xiao Lingyu asked in surprise, "Why?"

Bruce said, "Because that is my professional ethics."

"But what if the lives of your family and friends are in danger?" Xiao Lingyu asked sharply again.

That was not impossible. And in these situations, most people would choose to compromise. It was understandable.

However, Xiao Lingyu still wanted to hear Bruce's answer.

Bruce thought for a moment and said firmly, "If there is no other choice, I will not sacrifice the company secrets or my family and friends. Instead, I will choose to die and perish together with the enemies!"

Xiao Lingyu was surprised by this answer.

### **Chapter 883: Anger**

When Bruce answered the last question seriously, Xiao Lingyu stood up and said with a smile, "Congratulations, Mr. Bruce. You have been accepted! I hope that we can work together happily in the future!"

Xiao Lingyu extended her right hand. After Bruce heard Xiao Lingyu's words, he could not hide his excitement. He looked at Xiao Lingyu's hand and was stunned. Then, he extended his hand and said with a smile, "President Xiao, thank you!"

They clasped their hands. In the future, they would be clasping the global market.

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In the President's office at Royal Forest's China branch, when Peter saw the sales report and investigation report that his subordinate handed over, his face turned green and purple.

Suddenly, he angrily threw the report in his hand at his subordinate's face and said in a loud and angry voice, "Is this the answer you gave me? Almost all of our market share in China has been snatched away? What are you doing? How could you make such a big mistake?"

His subordinate was reprimanded and scolded, and his expression was not good either. His face was unsightly, turning white and red. However, he did not dare to get angry and explained, "Mr. Peter, you can't blame us for this. Most of our customers in China have been snatched away by a company called Green Fresh Supermarket."

"What?" Peter became even angrier. He shouted angrily, "Are you joking with me? Our customers in China were snatched away by a supermarket? Royal Forest produces the best things in the world. It's the world's number one brand. Our food represents one's noble status. Now, you're telling me the Chinese has abandoned us for a supermarket?! If this gets out, everyone in the world will laugh their heads off."

The subordinate knew that Peter didn't believe him, and his face showed some helplessness and understanding.

Thinking back, when he first came to China, he was also shocked when he heard this news. After his investigation, he finally understood how difficult it had been for Mr. Bruce, the previous branch manager.

The Chinese were always focused on the matter of face. Therefore, those with power and wealth would always use stuff that would resonate with their high status. They would not care for the price. Therefore, luxury brands always had a big market in China.

However, they had acted differently. They abandoned brand product like Royal Forest to buy from a small local market. This was too surprising.

When the subordinate wanted to explain further, Peter suddenly asked, "What kind of supermarket is Green Fresh?"

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His Chinese wasn't very good. He couldn't get much of an idea from the name.

His subordinate explained, "Green Fresh Supermarket is a supermarket that sells vegetables and fruits and other heavy agricultural products and agricultural by-products. The supermarket is actually not that big. Each shop is around 2,000 to 3,000 square meters. Most importantly, all the products in this supermarket come from a place called Taoyuan Village..."

Peter frowned.

#### **Chapter 884: Plan**

At ten o'clock in the morning, a luxurious black car drove to the vicinity of the Taoyuan village Green Fresh Supermarket.

In the car, a man in a black suit with yellow hair and green eyes pointed at the nearby supermarket and said, "Boss, that's the supermarket!"

Peter, who was sitting in the car, took a look and revealed an incredulous look. He said, "This small supermarket has almost taken away all the customers from Royal Forest in China?"

Previously, when his subordinate reported to him that Green Fresh supermarket was not that big but had stolen all of their business, he thought his subordinate was lying.

When he saw it with his own eyes, he still found it unbelievable.

His subordinate said helplessly, "Yes!" The subordinate glanced at the scene outside the supermarket, and he looked at his watch, "This supermarket opens at 7:30 every morning. However, many of the rich families send their maids here early in the morning to wait for the opening."

Peter asked in surprise, "What did you say? The rich families are sending their people here to keep vigil for the opening. Doesn't the supermarket offer delivery service?"

Royal Forest provided necessary services to its customers. If a customer requested delivery, they would deliver the goods to their home. Of course, one had to pay extra for this service.

They followed the philosophy that customers were Gods. Therefore, when Peter heard that Green Fresh didn't offer any delivery service, he was shocked.

Peter asked in puzzlement, "Why?"

The subordinate explained, "According to the rules and regulations of this supermarket, except for a very small number of regular customers, they do not offer delivery services or even accept reservations. No matter your status, if you want the things here, you have to line up."

Peter said in surprise, "This... Are there so many people coming to this small supermarket?"

According to what he knew, the Chinese valued face very much. But now, they were sending people to queue up at the supermarket to buy things?

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Peter could not figure out what the reason was.

The subordinate said somewhat helplessly, "Yes, the things sold here are too good." At this point, he paused and continued, "There is only one such supermarket in every big city, and in more developed cities, there are at most two. Each supermarket only has a daily supply of 20,000 to 30,000 catties. Once it's sold out, it will close."

Peter listened with an expressionless face.

The subordinate continued, "In the past, only a few cities in China had supermarkets like this. They didn't affect us that much. However, in the past half a year or so, these supermarkets have sprouted like, uh, bamboo shoots after the rain. Now, they've bloomed all over China. I heard that there are more than 300 of them.

"These 300 supermarkets robbed almost all of our customers in China. The rest came to us when they couldn't get the stuff from Green Fresh in time."

Peter, "..."

He didn't expect the situation in China to be so terrible. If he had known earlier, he wouldn't have come to take the job.

But since he had taken the job, this problem had to be solved.

He sank into deep thought.

### **Chapter 885: We are not Poor**

The entrance of the Green Fresh supermarket was bustling with activity.

The customers chatted and laughed with the people beside them as if they were very familiar with each other. They actually got to know each other while lining up for the shop opening.

However, no matter how lively the crowd at the entrance was, and no matter how long the line in front was, no one dared to cut the line.

Every morning, there were a few long lines. Every time the supermarket opened, only 100 people could enter.

After that, one person would come out, and one person would enter.

This was very different from the situation when the supermarket had just opened.

During the first three days when the supermarket opened, the customers would enter and leave normally.

But after three days, they had to queue obediently.

With a daily volume of 30,000 catties, they could serve around two to three hundred customers. Of course, this was because many of them were sent over by large families. A large family needed hundreds to thousands of catties of items a day.

Peter looked at the orderly queue of people, and his heart was filled with displeasure.

There were only several rich and noble families in a big city. However, Green Fresh catered not only to them but also to the common people. He could see them lining up at the entrance.

“Boss,” his subordinate looked at Peter’s expression and called out carefully.

Peter came back to his senses and looked at his subordinate, then said, “Go to that supermarket and buy some things back!” He wanted to see for himself what kind of amazing treasure this supermarket was selling.

There was a saying in China: Know yourself and know your enemy, and you will never be defeated in battles.

When his subordinate heard this, he asked in a daze, “Now?”

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Peter asked unhappily, “Of course. How long do you think we should wait?”

His subordinate said with a troubled look, “No, boss. We’ll have to queue up if we go now. Plus, we might not even get the chance to get anything when it’s our turn.”

Peter’s sharp gaze swept over him and then said coldly, “That’s your problem! I’ll go back now!”

The subordinate, “...”

Looking at his superior who had gone far away, and then looking at the long line, his brows tightly knitted together.

If he lined up, the things inside would be gone when it was his turn. Therefore, he had to approach those who had already made their purchases.

Half an hour had passed, and his face was completely red from the sun and anxiety.

He had no idea that these people would reject his offer. He offered them such a high price to buy their stuff. Even if he offered more than ten times the price, those people would look at him like idiots. Then, they would coldly say, "Do we look like people who are very short of money?"

People who were short of money would come here to buy stuff too, but they bought very little. Therefore, they valued their purchase very much.

The rest were rich customers. They came here to buy the vegetables and fruits because they were fresh and delicious.

There were also maids from rich families.

Therefore, no matter what kind of people he met, he could not persuade any of them to sell him their purchase.

The subordinate was confused.

Why did these people not want to make money?

He stayed at the supermarket entrance for the whole morning, until the supermarket closed, but he failed to buy anything from the other customers.

The man was depressed.

He could imagine his boss getting angry since he didn't finish the job.

### **Chapter 886: Watermelon**

When this subordinate went back, Peter was indeed angry.

When he heard the report from his subordinate and how those customers refused to sell him their purchase at a much higher price, he was anxious and angry.

The subordinate said, "Boss, I'll send people to guard the entrance of the supermarket tonight. We'll definitely be able to buy the things we need tomorrow!"

That plan worked. They got the stuff from the supermarket. The subordinate carried two baskets of things to Peter's office.

Peter looked at the things in the basket and frowned. He asked, "Why did you buy so little?"

The subordinate said with a bitter face, "Boss, the people we sent lined up at the back of the line. When it was their turn, most of the things had been sold already. It's already not bad that we managed to get something."

Peter looked at the items in the two baskets. The vegetables were watery. The leaves were green, and the roots were tender and cute. Even if they were raw, it would make people want to take a bite.

The other basket contained a few common fruits. There were three apples, four plums, and half of a watermelon.



The watermelon had been cut open, revealing the bright red flesh inside. Although it had been sealed with plastic wrap, the fragrance could not be concealed. Peter took two deep breaths. He wished he could immediately cut it open and taste it.

However, he still remembered to maintain his demeanor in front of his subordinate.

He asked, "Are these from that supermarket?"

The subordinate nodded and replied, "Yes."

Peter asked, "How much did it cost?"

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The subordinate said, "278 RMB for vegetables and 368 RMB for fruits!"

"What?" Peter was a little surprised when he heard the price. "That cheap?" If one bought the same thing from Royal Forest, it would cost at least 3,000 RMB.

The subordinate said with some confusion, "This supermarket is very strange. They say that they are going the high-end route, but I saw a bunch of poor people in the queue too." The supermarket had business from both the rich and the poor. This was puzzling.

After hearing this, Peter frowned slightly.

The subordinate looked at the fruit in the basket and smelled the waves of fragrance emanating from it. He swallowed his saliva and looked very expectant. He said, "Boss, should we try it first?" Even though he hadn't tried them, he noticed that be it the color or the fragrance, and these things were much better than Royal Forest. Therefore, he wanted to taste them.

The subordinate carefully observed his superior's expression and then carefully said, "Boss, we should try these things to see what kind of allure they have that they are able to draw the customers away from us." However, he already knew from a glance at Green Fresh's things were superior to Royal Forest's. Since Royal Forest was the world's number one brand in this industry, naturally, the quality of the products by Royal Forest was the best as well.

But now...

Peter nodded and said, "Go and cut this watermelon!"

The smell of the watermelon kept teasing him. He couldn't wait to have a taste.

The subordinate carefully tore open the plastic wrap, and the fresh fragrance of the watermelon assailed his nostrils.

Both of them couldn't help swallowing their saliva, and their eyes were shining.

### **Chapter 887: The Plum**

In less than five minutes, half a watermelon, a few apples, and a few plums were eaten.

Then, when there was only one plum left, Peter and his subordinate looked at each other, their eyes shining. Then, the two of them quickly moved to snatch the plums.

Peter said loudly in anger, "Walter, I'm your boss. How dare you snatch the last plums? Do you still want your job?"

His subordinate, Walter said fearlessly, "Boss, you've eaten more than half of the basket? Can't you give this last one to your subordinate? I haven't eaten much yet."

More than half of the watermelon, two apples, and three plums had been eaten by his boss Peter. As for him, he had only eaten a small piece of watermelon, one apple, and now there was only one plum left. He hadn't tasted the taste of the plums yet, so he couldn't give up on it.

After burping, Peter said, "No, I haven't had enough. This belongs to me!"

Walter said excitedly, "Boss, you've eaten three plums, and there's only one left. Can you let me have a taste?" With that, he reached into the basket.

Peter said, "No, you can go buy more if you want. This mine!" Then, he went to snatch the last plums in the basket.

This thing was too delicious.

His subordinate said with a bitter face, "But, Boss, can't you give me the plum? Tomorrow, I'll get people to buy more." Then, he fought for the plum.

Peter's face darkened. He looked at his subordinate and said through gritted teeth, "Walter, I'm your superior. You must listen to what I say!"

In the end, the plum was divided into two halves, one for each person.

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After eating half of the plum, Peter touched his full belly with an unclear expression.

He glanced at the vegetables in the other basket and asked, "Is the price and taste of the fruits and vegetables at Green Fresh all like this?"

The subordinate shook his head and said, "No. The items in that supermarket are divided into three grades. The price of each grade is different. The better the quality, the higher the price, and sometimes it can be twice as high."

"Then what grade were we eating?" Peter asked again.

The subordinate said, "It seems to be the third grade or the lowest grade. And the price is also the cheapest."

When Peter heard this, the corner of his mouth could not help but twitch. Earlier, he thought that the goods were too cheap, but it was actually their cheapest items.

However, even if the price doubled for the better quality stuff, they would only cost 3000. That was still a distance away from the 5000 RMB if they bought the same thing at Royal Forest.

The quality was good, the taste was good, and the price was not high. No wonder so many people went to buy the goods from that supermarket.

However, he knew very well in his heart that those rich and powerful people were not interested in the taste or the price but in their face.

No matter how good the food was, as long as they felt that the price had dropped, they would not buy it. Because they couldn't be caught eating cheap stuff. That would hurt their face.

A similar analogy could be found between a western restaurant and a street food stall. No matter how delicious the food in a street food stall was, rich people with status wouldn't eat there because it would lower their value too much.

Royal Forest and Green Fresh were like a western restaurant and a street food stall.

But in this case, the street food stall had defeated the Western restaurant.

There must be a reason for this.

Peter thought for a moment and immediately ordered Walter to investigate.

### **Chapter 888: Guess the Secret**

In fact, it was very easy to find out why Green Fresh Supermarket's stuff was selling so well. The answer was right at the fingertips. One could simply look online or ask a customer who went to the supermarket to buy vegetables.

After getting the result, his subordinate, Walter, had a complicated expression.

If this was really the reason, the Royal Forest group didn't have any competitive advantage at all. Nothing was more important than health. With good health, one could enjoy money and power.

Peter looked at these investigation reports and listened to his subordinate's reports. He was expressionless, but he was deep in thought.

Then, Peter asked seriously, "Do the things in that supermarket really have such a therapeutic effect, or is it just a publicity stunt? Deceiving those consumers is just to promote sales."

He knew that vegetables and fruits were good for the body, but they had no medical effect at all.

Otherwise, if that were really the case, then there wouldn't be the need for any hospitals in the world at all, right?

Because humans wouldn't get sick at all.

Walter replied, "Boss, our people went to investigate. The things sold in that supermarket did indeed have some healing effects. It wasn't a bluff. Previously, some of the influential families that we worked with had elderly people who weren't in good health, but after eating their food, their bodies became better day by day, and they weren't tortured by illness anymore."

He now understood why a few days when he tried to buy the vegetables from the customers, no one paid him any heed. The buyers needed them to save lives. Furthermore, it was hard to get things from the supermarket.

When Peter heard this, his face darkened. He did not seem to believe it at all. He gritted his teeth and said, "I don't believe this. There must be a secret behind this."

His subordinate did not say anything.

Peter just sat in his office, waiting for the investigation report. Walter had personally participated in the investigation. The things that he had witnessed and experienced with his own eyes shocked him. It was not something that Peter could understand.

Peter said again, "Something must be going on at the production base of the things in this supermarket. There has to be a secret there. What we need to do now is to dig out these secrets and use them ourselves. We need to take down Green Fresh and reoccupy our market position. If we allow them to grow, Royal Forest will be squeezed out of the Chinese market."

The Chinese market was huge. How could they be willing to withdraw just like that?

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One could say that these foreign companies were taking advantage of the Chinese market. But this was completely voluntary. No sales were forced. The Chinese liked foreign products. Like everyone else, the grass was greener on the other side.

Previously, the items sold by Royal Forest's Chinese branch accounted for 30% of the entire sales. If they really lost the Chinese market, Royal Forest would have a lot to lose. Therefore, they couldn't lose this market no matter what. So they had to turn the table and defeat the other party. To do that, they had to find the secret to the other party's success.

Peter thought for a moment and said, "Send people to the production base of the Taoyuan Village Green Fresh supermarket. We must get the secret."

If that didn't work, they would use another method to suppress Green Fresh supermarket and seize back the market.

Walter immediately understood and said, "Understood, Boss."

He turned around and began to make arrangements.

"Wait," Peter stopped Walter and then ordered seriously, "Remember. This must not be traced back to Royal Forest. If possible, get a Chinese."

This would make them fight among themselves.

Walter immediately understood and said, "Okay, Boss."

After Walter left, Peter looked at the half basket of vegetables, his eyes dark and sinister.

Then, he took out a white radish. The white radish was white and fat, as thick as a man's arm. It looked tender and moist, and he weighed it with his hand.

Then, he put the radish into his mouth and took a bite. His eyes were wide open when he stared at it, and his expression was that of surprise, just like the expression on his face when he took his first bite of the watermelon.

“This radish has a sweet and crisp taste. It can completely be used as a fruit and eaten raw.” Peter took another bite of the radish and said in a low voice, “Isn’t this taste a little too good?”

As someone who had been in the agricultural business for a while, he didn’t believe that someone could grow such amazing crops without using some secrets.

After taking a few bites of the radish, he took a small leaf of rape and put it into his mouth. It didn’t have a bitter taste at all. On the contrary, it had a sweet and fragrant taste.

Then, he looked at the other vegetables and asked suspiciously, “Can these be eaten raw?” This was too unbelievable and surprising for him.

Finally, he looked at a vegetable that looked like a bitter melon and thought to himself, “This should be a bitter melon, right? Can this bitter melon be eaten raw?”

Peter took out the bitter melon and ate it raw. After a moment, he looked a little stunned.

He stared at the bitter melon in his hand, “This bitter melon retains its original bitter taste, but there is a sweet fragrance in it. It is bitter in the mouth, but after swallowing it down the throat, there is a fresh fragrance.”

Peter muttered, “It’s really strange. These vegetables and fruits maintain their original unique taste, but everything also has a charming, sweet fragrance. Moreover, each sweet fragrance is different from the others. When combined with the food’s original taste, it produces an even more alluring taste. This goes against the principles of nature.”

“Could it be that...” Peter narrowed his eyes and said, “The source of the sweet fragrance is the secret behind the food’s healing effect?”

Peter immediately made a phone call, and not long after, a woman came into the office.

“Boss!” The female secretary greeted.

Peter pointed at the half basket of vegetables and said, “Send these things to the laboratory. I want to know the results as soon as possible!”

Royal Forest group was such a big company. Of course, it had its own research laboratory.

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“Yes, Boss!” The female secretary answered and walked out with the basket.

Half a day later, the results of the laboratory were out. The speed was really fast.

The female secretary took the test report to Peter and said, “Boss, this is the test report!”

Peter took the report and opened it to take a look. His pupils suddenly constricted. Then, he ordered the secretary, “Go and call Oscar over for me.”

Oscar was the person in charge of the test results.

After the female secretary left, Oscar came over.

When Peter saw him, he took the report and waved it. He looked a little anxious and asked, "Oscar, it says here that there's this active substance that is beneficial to the health of humans. What does it mean?"

Oscar said excitedly, "Boss, where did you get this vegetable? Is it something new by Royal Forest? This active substance is a new type of substance. Although I haven't figured out what it is yet, I can be sure that this active substance is beneficial to the human body..."

Oscar rambled on with a bunch of technical terms.

Meanwhile, Peter fell into another wave of thought.

### **Chapter 889: Traitor**

Based on Xiao Lingyu's previous plan, it might still take some time for the Green Fresh Group to enter the global market.

But now that Bruce had joined, Xiao Lingyu decided to bring forward the plan.

However, they still needed to make a detailed plan first.

For the global market, Xiao Lingyu was obviously going to go to the highest-end market. Its sales targets were mainly royal aristocrats and top-tier rich people.

This meant that they would grab the market from Royal Forest. When Macon found out, he would be so angry. However, he would also view this with a contemptuous and disdainful attitude. 'A local company wants to compete with us on the global market? What a joke.

'But since they're doing this, they'll become open to suppression from Royal Forest.'

To advance into the global market, they had to find a good storefront first.

Just like in China, they didn't provide delivery services. If the customers needed something, they would go to the store and buy it.

Bruce held the proposal book and frowned. He said doubtfully, "President, we don't offer the delivery service. This rule doesn't seem to be very acceptable to those rich and noble people."

In business, service was the most important.

The customer was God! These words were not only suitable for business in China but also for global business.

However, this practice was more prevalent in foreign countries. In Us, even a meal in a restaurant would require to tip the waiter.

Even ordinary people expected the best service, much less the rich and powerful people.

Xiao Lingyu wanted to open a supermarket overseas, but the rules were still the same as in China. Bruce did not agree.

Xiao Lingyu said very seriously, "No matter where my shop is located, the rules of the business are the same. We are still aiming for the high-end market. Ordinary people can't afford it. Those who can afford

it have to send their own people to line up to buy it. Of course, we'll have to wait and see if anyone would come to buy from us."

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Bruce's breathing paused, then he took a deep breath and said, "Boss, I know that you're the one making the decisions, but what's important overseas is the service. Listen to me, this rule of not offering home delivery is really not suitable for the foreign market."

After Xiao Lingyu heard this, she waved her hand and said, "Bruce, I hope you understand. My business treats everyone equally. I won't have a separate rule for the foreign market. If we provide delivery service to the foreign market, then it'll be too unfair for our domestic customers. Why should we have two sets of rules for the same business? This is obviously a case of discrimination. Are our domestic customers inferior to those overseas customers?"

Xiao Lingyu paused for a moment and then said firmly, "Bruce, don't worry. Even if we don't offer delivery, you have to believe in our products."

Bruce was silent for a moment and then nodded in agreement, "Yes, CEO Xiao, you're right!"

He used to be a senior manager of the Royal Forest branch, so he knew the differences between foreign customers and domestic customers. However, just as Xiao Lingyu said, no matter what kind of customer it was, they should not be able to reject the products produced by the Green Fresh Group.

After all, the products produced by the Green Fresh Group were not only fresh and delicious, but they were also beneficial to the human body.

Health was the most important thing to rich people.

Bruce could only compromise and say, "Alright."

Xiao Lingyu said with a smile, "Bruce, trust me. The foreign business will flourish as well."

Bruce nodded silently.

Xiao Lingyu patted Bruce's shoulder and said, "Bruce, the search for the shop will depend on you." However, she paused for a moment and added, "I think it's best if our shop's location is opposite Royal Forest's shop. After all, Royal Forest is the leader in this industry and internationally. If we open our shop across from them, we can boost our popularity, right?"

Bruce fell silent again. 'Are you sure you're not just trying to challenge Royal Forest?'

Bruce could only reply, "Alright, I'll try my best!"

As a former member of the Royal Forest, he was now trying to fight Royal Forest. He could imagine how the people in the industry would judge him.

They would definitely say that he was ungrateful and a traitor.

However, the business world was like a battlefield. Since he had switched camp, he would be loyal to his new company.

At the end of the day, he didn't do anything bad to Royal Forest. If anything, it was Royal Forest who treated him unjustly.

Their sales dropped, so they fired him for no reason. Then, they banned him, making it impossible for him to find a job in the industry and establish a foothold.

Since Xiao Lingyu had given him a chance, he naturally had to cherish it.

After that, Bruce and Xiao Lingyu had a serious discussion about various aspects of entering the global market.

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"Boss, something has happened!" When his subordinate heard some news, he immediately reported it to Peter.

Ever since Peter came to China, he had been very busy.

Peter raised his head from the documents he was reading and asked coldly, "What is it?"

The subordinate immediately said, "Boss, I just got some news that Bruce actually joined the Green Fresh Group."

Peter stopped reading and asked with a puzzled expression, "Who?"

Walter scratched his hair and said anxiously, "Bruce. He was the branch president before you came to replace him. He was fired by Mr. Macon some time ago and was banned in the industry."

Walter had never thought that Bruce would join Green Fresh after the ban.

These days, Peter had become very familiar with the Green fresh group. It had many supermarkets but also a lot of tourist farms. The passenger flow of these farms had reached an astonishing level. In other words, the business was extremely good.

As a former colleague, Peter was naturally very familiar with Bruce.

However, he had never expected that Bruce would actually enter the Green Fresh group.

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Peter frowned and said with an ugly expression, "He went to work at the Green Fresh group. Has he forgotten the reason he was fired? Now, he has joined the enemy! What is he up to? How can he betray Royal Forest?"

Walter reminded him carefully, "But Boss, Bruce has already been fired by the head office. It's actually quite normal for him to go to a rival company."

It was not a betrayal. After the head office blackballed him, why couldn't Bruce find somewhere else to work?

Peter said with a gloomy face, "He has joined our rival. This is a betrayal, pure and simple. So what if he's banned? Can't he work in another industry?"



Walter, "... Boss, are you even listening to yourself?"

Walter thought for a moment and suggested, "Boss, aren't we going to infiltrate the enemy? I think Bruce is the best candidate."

"Why do you say that?" Peter asked with some doubt.

Walter said, "Boss, think about it. Bruce works for Green fresh group now, so he must have passed their interview. If we approach Bruce and promise him some benefits..."

Peter's eyes lit up, and he said with a little excitement, "Okay, I'll leave this to you. Contact Bruce as soon as possible."

"Yes, Boss!"

### **Chapter 890: Rejected**

After Xiao Lingyu and Bruce decided on a plan, they began to work in full swing.

The domestic market was basically set. Zeng Yaozu had been at home with his wife for two months after Xiao Lingyu approved the leave.

Xiao Xinxin's pregnancy was hard. However, with her husband by her side, she felt more at ease. She didn't feel as bad, and she could eat properly now. She still had nausea, but it was not as bad as before.

When Xiao Xinxin heard from Xiao Lingyu that she was preparing to enter the global market, her first reaction was to ask her husband, Zeng Yaozu, to cancel his vacation and immediately go back to work to help Xiao Lingyu.

Xiao Lingyu said with some amusement, "Xinxin, I've already given Yaozu two months of vacation. You have to let him finish his vacation, right? He went back especially to accompany you."

Xiao Xinxin shook her head and said, "Sis, my dad, my mom, and Grandpa are at home. There's also a maid at home to take care of me. I don't need him to stay with me all day." But she sounded a little reluctant.

The two of them were in a good relationship. Xiao Xinxin would occasionally throw a tantrum, and Zeng Yaozu would follow her and coax her until she was happy. He was more than happy to spoil her.

Ever since Xiao Xinxin went to college, her horizon had broadened. She was no longer weak. She was a cheerful and open person who had her own opinions.

After graduating from college, she directly entered the publicity and public relations department of the Green Fresh Group. She handled several news incidents of the Green Fresh Group well.

Although the husband and wife both worked at Green Fresh, because of the nature of their work, they were often unable to see each at work.

Zeng Yaozu was mainly in charge of the group's business market, so he spent most of his time traveling around.

Fortunately, transportation was much more convenient now. Moreover, Xiao Xinxin mainly worked at the headquarters, and her in-laws had moved to Taoyuan Village. So, whenever Zeng Yaozu returned, the two families would be together.

After getting pregnant, Xiao Xinxin insisted on going to work, but her body was not up to par. Xiao Lingyu also didn't want her to come to work.

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Xiao Xinxin had no choice but to take a vacation. After handing things over to her junior, she settled down at home to prepare for the birth.

Work and career were important, but children were more important. After all, this was the child between her and Zeng Yaozu. Moreover, the family did not lack money at all. Not to mention their salaries, even the company's annual dividend was more than ten million yuan.

However, while Xiao Xinxin could put down her work, Zeng Yaozu could not.

Ever since he and Xiao Lingyu worked together, he had become Xiao Lingyu's right-hand man. Many things in the company could not have been done without him.

Therefore, once he went on leave, Xiao Lingyu had to take on many responsibilities on her own.

When Xiao Xinxin heard that the company was entering the global market, Xiao Xinxin did not hesitate to chase her own husband back to work.

"Why is the father-to-be here?" Xiao Lingyu was reading documents in the office. When she saw Zeng Yaozu appear, she teased him with a smile, "Aren't you going to accompany the mother-to-be? See how much a good rest can do for you. Your face is glowing."

Zeng Yaozu said with a helpless smile, "President Xiao, I came back to cancel my leave."

Xiao Lingyu was slightly stunned, and then she said with a smile, "Cancel your leave? Vice President Zeng, did I hear wrong? You finally got two months of vacation, and now you want to cancel your leave?"

Zeng Yaozu shrugged and said with a helpless smile, "I'm here to cancel my vacation. Are you happy now?"

Xiao Lingyu said with a smile, "I'm glad to have my right-hand man back, but..." Xiao Lingyu raised her chin to enquire for more explanation.

Zeng Yaozu complained, "It's all because of you. Didn't you say that it would take some time for Green Fresh enterprise to enter the global market? I was only on leave for a few days, and you suddenly announced the plan to go global. After Xinxin heard about this, she chased me to come back to work to help you!"

Xiao Lingyu spread her hands and said, "It sounds like I really need to thank Xinxin. I didn't know how to ask you to come back to work since I'd already given you the leave. I really didn't want to disturb you."

Zeng Yaozu was speechless. 'Who am I ultimately doing this for? Is it not because the wife's worried that you'd be too busy working on your own? Oh, wait. There's also Bruce now.'

Zeng Yaozu shrugged again and said jokingly, "In that case, I'll resume my leave." Then, he turned around and was about to leave.

Xiao Lingyu immediately stopped him. "Since you're back, how can you leave so easily!"

Zeng Yaozu turned around and said with a smile, "I knew it would be like this!"

Although he was reluctant to leave his wife, Zeng Yaozu also understood that the Green Fresh group's entry into the global market was a big deal. He didn't know how busy they'd be, but he knew he should be there for Xiao Lingyu. However, Xiao Lingyu did say that she won't be assigning Zeng Yaozu to handle the foreign market business because he was not suitable.

Regarding this, he did not have any complaints. He was very clear about his own abilities.

Regarding the foreign market, he had no background and no connections.

When a suitable candidate was found, he would help from the sideline.

After the two joked for a while, they started to get down to business. Xiao Lingyu even called Bruce over.

After introducing them to each other, the three of them began to discuss various matters related to entering the global market.

Xiao Lingyu found that Bruce and Zeng Yaozu complemented each other perfectly.

The more Bruce and Zeng Yaozu talked, the more excited they became. Sometimes, they would jump up in excitement, and sometimes, they would argue until their faces turned red.

Xiao Lingyu, who was left at the side, was speechless.

After a moment, Xiao Lingyu stood up and said, "Okay, you two can discuss it slowly. When the results of the discussion are out, report them to me! I'll go and review some documents!"

However, the two of them did not even raise their heads, completely ignoring her.

Xiao Lingyu, "... " Alright... It looks like I don't exist.

After that, Xiao Lingyu sat in front of her desk and turned to her own work.

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Once they entered the global market, there would be more and more things to be busy with.

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Peter was throwing a tantrum at his subordinate in the office. He shouted angrily, "Didn't you go to look for Bruce? Why hasn't there been any news for so many days?"

Walter said with some annoyance, "Boss, I've invited Bruce out a few times, but he rejected me." Bruce was not giving them any face. 'How much longer does he think he can work at Green Fresh? Once Royal

Forest takes down this company, he'll have nowhere to go. Therefore, any smart people would come crawling back to Royal Forest to seek a way out.'

When Peter heard this, his expression instantly darkened. He said angrily, "He rejected you? What's the reason?"

He did not expect that Bruce would actually refuse to meet with them.

Shouldn't he be grateful that he had received their invitation? This meant that he still had a chance to return to Royal Forest.

Why would he refuse? He couldn't figure it out.

Walter looked slightly angry as he said, "He said that he is very busy with his new job. He doesn't have time."

Peter, "..."