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Although Mr. Mel stood to gain something out of this, it was going to cost him a great deal as well. Rendered speechless, He Nianying slammed the table and rose to her feet.
"Mr. Mel, you go too far!"
"Director He, I implore you to see reason. This isn't a discussion. It's more of an announcement. I'm here to inform you that your refusal to cooperate, believe it or not, will spell the end for He Real Estate!"
As soon as those words left his mouth, Qin Jun's voice suddenly rang from behind him.
"Well, I, for one, don't believe you."
Qin Jun entered, immediately becoming the center of attention.
He Nianying was visibly elated. "Senior!"
After hearing the rumors that Qin Jun had been assassinated, she had conducted her own investigations as well. She had been too busy with all these issues with He Real Estate that she hadn't had the time to follow up on the investigation. She was pleasantly surprised to discover that Qin Jun was safe and sound.
Accompanying Qin Jun was a little girl and another foreigner.
Mr. Buffon glowered at Mel and snapped, "Mel! Who gave you the authority to use the family funds and force other people out of business?"

Upon seeing Mr. Buffon, Mel jumped in fright and leapt to his feet.

As cold sweat started breaking across his forehead, he greeted them hastily, "Mr. Buffon. And Princess Sasha? What are the both of you doing here?"

Mel hadn't expected such a trivial matter to bring forth Iraq's Prime Minister and the Princess! This is kind of making a mountain out of a molehill, isn't it?

Snorting coldly, Mr. Buffon gave Mel a tight slap across the face.

"You imbecile! What were you about to do if we hadn't intervened?"

As Mel's cheeks reddened, both his legs shook. Having been just slapped, he dared not make even the slightest sound.

"Mr. Buffon, it is all my fault. I fell for all those lies from the Shu and Hua family. I thought that there was a profit to be made."

"Humph! I'm going to give you one chance to make up for what you've done. Whatever you did to He Real Estate, Meng Group and Xuanyuan Group, I want you to do it to the Shu and Hua family. If you fail to do so, I'll throw your sorry ass into prison when you get back home!"

Mel immediately sank to his knees. "I'm so sorry! I'm wrong! I'll get to work immediately. The both of you will definitely be satisfied when I'm done!"

After he finished, Mel immediately whipped out his phone to make a call.

"Pass this message on to everybody. Stop everything we're doing to He Real Estate. All the raw materials that we bought up are to be given for free to the various construction sites."

After he finished, Mel made another call. "Use all the remaining funds to take action against the Shu and Hua family. Cut off all their trade, be it internal or overseas. Do the same thing to them. Now!"

Although the Iraqi Kelisi Family wasn't from these parts, they had the money and were willing to spend it. Due to the oil they sold, they had a lot of connections. Taking action against families like the Shu and Hua family was a simple task.

After concluding both calls, Mel was drenched in sweat.

Staring at Mr. Buffon and Princess Sasha, he then bowed his head respectfully and said, "Mr. Buffon, Your Highness, this was entirely my fault. I hope the both of you can forgive me!"

However, Mr. Buffon ignored him and walked over to He Nianying to shake her hand instead.

"Director He, your reputation precedes you. I've even heard of your name back home. I'm Buffon, the Prime Minister of Iraq. I hope we'll be able to interact much more in the future. Feel free to ask if you have any partnerships in mind."

Overwhelmed, He Nianying hastily got to her feet and shook his hand. All of He Real Estate's higher-ups immediately whipped out their phones to capture this historic moment.