

Inheritance of Two Trillion #Chapter 10 - 10 10 Don't Move!_1 - Read Inheritance of Two Trillion Chapter 10 - 10 10 Don't Move!_1

10: Chapter 10 Don't Move!_1 10: Chapter 10 Don't Move!_1 Ai Wen's roar made everyone present take a sharp intake of breath.

So it turned out that the two had a long-standing feud!

The to Zhou Tiansheng and Liu Xun's faces turned extremely unsightly, as what they originally thought was an old acquaintance actually turned out to be a deep-seated grudge!

And the person they had offended was the son of Ai Shili.

Ai Shili was arrogant and looked down on everyone, but what left the deepest impression on people was that—

he was fiercely protective of his son!

The only son of Ai Shili was also his greatest Achilles' heel.

It was rumored that young Ai Wen had once scratched a luxury car at a 4S store and was detained by the employees.

Ai Shili rushed to the scene, not to negotiate or compensate, but to force the store to fire all the involved staff by threatening to buy all their luxury cars.

Then, he smashed all the cars to pieces on the spot.

This was sensational news at the time.

It could be said that, apart from Ai Shili himself, no one was allowed to bully Ai Wen, not even in the slightest!

Liu Xun knew about this affair and his face turned immediately ashen.

This issue was not just a personal problem for Bai Xiaosheng; if Ai Shili held a grudge against Tian Hai Media...

it was unthinkable!

“Oh, what's going on?” Ai Shili's face darkened, enveloped in a gloom like a layer of dark clouds, as he set down his cup heavily on the table, splashing out most of the tea.

Mr.

Pan and his female subordinate turned deathly pale, their bodies trembling slightly.

“This little bastard, he colluded with others to extort my money yesterday, and moreover, he ran off with my woman.” Ai Wen roared furiously.

To him, Wei Xuelian was just an object of conquest, and with the prey escaped, the account naturally fell on Bai Xiaosheng’s head.

Not good!

Liu Xun felt extremely uneasy.

Zhou Tiansheng had also heard some rumors about Ai Shili, and his expression turned to one of panic in an instant.

“Hahaha, well then, you’ve bullied my son,” sure enough, Ai Shili sneered coldly and looked towards Liu, “Liu, give me an explanation!”

Liu Xun’s body jolted.

The inevitable had come; if Ai Shili were to hold a grudge against Tian Hai Media, there were countless methods by which he could make them unable to live or die.

“Bai Xiaosheng, what exactly happened!” Liu Xun slapped the table and demanded sternly.

“Great, you dare to insult little Mr.

Ai, and you even dare to harbor thoughts about his woman?” Zhou Tiansheng almost jumped up in anger, “Aren’t you going to apologize to little Mr.

Ai!”

“Apologize?” Ai Wen began to laugh.

Did he need it?

“Let him kneel down for me!” Ai Wen pointed to the ground.

“Kneel down.” Xu Fang, standing by the side, the thrill in her eyes blossomed, having Bai Xiaosheng kneel down to admit his wrongs was too satisfying.

Ai Wen was overwhelmingly domineering.

Kneel?

Liu Xun and Zhou Tiansheng were taken aback for a moment, but then they saw the dark, indulgently smirking face of Ai Shili.

“That’s right, kneel to little Mr.

Ai, and if he generously forgives you, our cooperation can continue!” Liu Xun urged immediately, gesturing with his eyes to Zhou Tiansheng.

“Bai Xiaosheng, this is an order from the company, kneel down to little Mr.

Ai and apologize!” Zhou Tiansheng also shouted, even signaling to Bai Xiaosheng with his eyes.

He believed Bai Xiaosheng would understand and would cooperate as usual, no matter how reluctant.

Under someone’s roof, one has to bow one’s head.

A mere kneel, for a deal worth millions.

Money vs pride, what’s the value of pride?

As a business and planning person, what’s the value of dignity?

Bai Xiaosheng looked expressionlessly at the group of people in front of him, his leaders, his bosses, his clients.

What kind of people were they!

Suddenly, Bai Xiaosheng laughed.

“What if I don’t?” Bai Xiaosheng asked softly.

Not kneel?

Excitement and redness started to appear in Ai Wen’s eyes, he was in high spirits; if Bai Xiaosheng bent so easily, it would actually disappoint him.

“Then I’ll make sure you can’t mix in Tiannan!” Ai Wen sneered.

“Haha, well said, that’s authoritative,” Ai Shili said with an undisguised grin, “I see that even Tian Hai Media is nearly at its end, isn’t it, Mr.

Liu?”

At those words, Liu Xun's body shuddered.

He forced a smile and looked at Ai Shili, but Ai Shili didn't look back.

This big boss with a vast network and financial power never just made empty statements.

To put it nicely, they were friends, but once they turned their faces, they became enemies.

"Get down on your knees!" Liu Xun wished he could substitute himself for Bai Xiaosheng, his tone almost pleading, "Mr.

Bai, please, do it for the company.

Make this sacrifice, it's worth it!"

Worth it?

Bai Xiaosheng looked at Liu Xun expressionlessly and finally slowly stood up.

Liu Xun and Zhou Tiansheng watched him unblinkingly, hope and supplication in their eyes.

Ai Wen and Xu Fang looked at Bai Xiaosheng with excitement, as if he would kneel in the next moment.

However, to their disappointment, Bai Xiaosheng made no move to kneel; instead, he reached into his pocket and pulled out a card, showing the front.

"Recognize this?" Bai Xiaosheng asked quietly, his gaze passing over everyone and meeting Ai Shili's.

Zhenbei Group, an identity card.

Before coming, Bai Xiaosheng had done his research!

Red Lotus had explained that within the Zhenbei Group, there was a rule that all of Zhenbei's companies, including subsidiaries and those with Zhenbei's investment, whether current or potential, would be instantly circulated with a document, the most important page of which was to recognize a pattern:

The dragon soars and the lion roars, with the Zhenbei emblem in the center.

This pattern was a symbol of identity, signifying the inviolable dignity and power within the Zhenbei business empire!

To trample on it was to violate Zhenbei's corporate culture and to make an enemy of Zhenbei!

And now, that pattern was in Bai Xiaosheng's hand, or more precisely, on the square card in Bai Xiaosheng's hand.

Ai Shili's smirk suddenly froze on his face, and shock flashed through his eyes, contorting his entire face slowly.

The Supreme Gold Card, something those not of sufficient rank had never even seen, was in his hand.

Who was he?

In front of Zhenbei Group, Ai Shili was less than a crawling insect.

To not go through with a purchase was a minor issue, but to neglect Zhenbei's authority—the consequences could be hundreds to thousands of times more severe!

Ai Shili's fear was undisguised.

Unfortunately, apart from Bai Xiaosheng, who was facing him, no one saw the usually arrogant and domineering Mr.

Ai turn pale as a ghost.

Bai Xiaosheng, too, was secretly alarmed by the change in Ai Shili, which he had not anticipated.

"What is that thing you're holding?" Ai Wen still had a vicious smile, "Want to offer money?"

Let me tell you, I don't lack money, what I lack is a son who will kneel!"

"Mr.

Ai, if he wants to give it, you should accept it!"

Zhou Tiansheng suddenly regained his spirit, stepped forward, and reached for the card in Bai Xiaosheng's hand.

"Snap!"

A crisp sound rang out, white porcelain shards flew through the air, accompanied by a splash of blood.

Zhou Tiansheng's sneer was still on his face, his eyes rolled back as he fell face down on the ground, straight as a rod.

Everyone was stunned, turning their heads in shock.

"Nobody move!"

Ai Shili, still in the posture of having thrown the cup, screamed shrilly with a voice torn to shreds.

But that was of secondary importance; what was key was the look Ai Shili gave Bai Xiaosheng.

Extreme terror!

Extreme...

sycophancy!

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.