

Two Trillion 1031

Chapter 1031: You little rascal, a God of Wealth, huh!

Bai Xiaosheng looked serious and appeared to have something to say to the Mayor, who also put down his teacup.

"Sheng, if there is anything you need to discuss, feel free to speak!" Mayor Ji Mingyang said earnestly.

Zhang Meng also turned to look at Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled, "I want to ask, what do you think is at the root of this chaos we are facing?"

What Bai Xiaosheng referred to was Gao Siyu's sudden termination of cooperation, planning to relocate businesses out of the city, causing confusion for Zhongjing City Government and Zhongjing.

"The root cause lies with your group, with Gao Siyu. A man's greed is like a snake wishing to swallow an elephant."

Zhang Meng, recalling what Gao Siyu had done, as well as the troubles it brought to Zhongjing and the city government, still felt some anger.

Even if Bai Xiaosheng had managed to stabilize all of Zhenbei Group's enterprises in Zhongjing and recover their original pace,

the operations of many businesses had been affected by Gao Siyu's series of actions!

Many enterprises had become restless!

Numerous businesses that had established cooperation with Zhongjing City Government even dared to play their own small games!

To think, in the past, such a thing would have been unimaginable!

Even Zhang Meng and Mayor Ji Mingyang couldn't believe that the businesses cooperating with the city government would dare to act deceitfully!

What's more, it was supposed to be a win-win situation.

The benefits for those businesses were obvious!

Who would be so foolish as to ignore the prospect of making money and instead court trouble?

"Secretary Zhang, I think what you said is not quite right," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

Zhang Meng was taken aback.

What I said wasn't correct?

Could it be that the problem's root isn't Gao Siyu—could it perhaps be the city government?

Zhang Meng was somewhat incredulous.

Ever since Bai Xiaosheng had asked his question, Mayor Ji Mingyang had been frowning in thought, as if considering something.

At this moment, Mayor Ji Mingyang looked up at Bai Xiaosheng, his eyes bright, "Indeed, the crux of this chaos doesn't really lie with Gao Siyu."

"It's with the city government!" Mayor Ji Mingyang affirmed.

Zhang Meng looked at Mayor Ji Mingyang in shock.

Mr. Ji, are you under too much stress?

How could the root cause of this turmoil be within the city government?

"Sheng, let's hear your thoughts; enlighten me!"

Mayor Ji Mingyang saw Zhang Meng's bewildered face and smiled, then turned to Bai Xiaosheng encouragingly.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled and did not demur.

"Mr. Ji, in the past year, I've visited many places and have seen a variety of local support policies."

"We always believed that the city government holds ultimate cohesion and credibility, and brings many benefits to businesses."

"Businesses would not act unexpectedly."

"Therefore, we neglected the importance of cooperation! Even cooperation between the city government and businesses must be based on formal contracts!"

"Moreover, they can't be too short—they should last at least five years!"

"Additionally, support policies should be flexible and varied, not lacking in structure!"

"There need to be regulations allowing businesses to increase their support based on their contributions."

"In a nutshell, let businesses integrate into urban construction for the long term and be able to profit and advance!"

Listening to Bai Xiaosheng's words, Zhang Meng was struck with amazement.

It seemed... to really make sense!

"There must be rules to make things work!" Mayor Ji Mingyang lamented, "I've only just thought of this! This basic principle is always remembered when we go astray, which shouldn't be the case!"

Mayor Ji Mingyang's realization was exactly in line with Bai Xiaosheng's point of view.

And yet, Bai Xiaosheng was so young!

Zhang Meng looked at Bai Xiaosheng with a series of sighs in his heart.

This young man shouldn't be doing business; if he entered politics, his potential would be boundless!

Considering that Mr. Ji has been mayor for so many years, weathering countless storms to develop such a unique perspective, and yet Bai Xiaosheng seemed to be born with the gift of getting straight to the essence of matters!

"I'll get on this immediately!"

Without hesitation, Zhang Meng took out his notebook and jotted down notes.

"Our group will collaborate with the city government to become the first round of signatories!"

"In doing so, we can lead by example and influence other businesses, and also have a safeguard in place to prevent troublemakers like Li Siyu or Wang Siyu from causing disorder while I'm not in Zhongjing."

"If anyone dares to create chaos, the city government can sue them directly," Bai Xiaosheng said with a laugh.

Mayor Ji Mingyang nodded with a smile.

"Oh, and one more thing, Mr. Ji, I also have a little personal request," Bai Xiaosheng suddenly mentioned.

A personal request?

Mayor Ji Mingyang and Zhang Meng exchanged surprised looks, both somewhat puzzled.

"Zhongjing's development is just too fast, too fantastic! At first glance, I felt there were big bucks to be made," Bai Xiaosheng laughed. "So, I want my brothers' companies to have a slice of the pie too!"

This is about attracting investment to Zhongjing!

What a great thing!

And where's the selfishness in this?

"Of course, you're helping to build up Zhongjing. Just for the contributions you, Bai Xiaosheng, have made, I'll offer these companies the most favorable support!" Mayor Ji Mingyang said with hearty laughter.

Naturally, such generosity was based on the fact that the incoming enterprises were truly substantial and could genuinely aid Zhongjing's development.

In this regard, Mayor Ji Mingyang believed that the companies Bai Xiaosheng mentioned to his face wouldn't be just any small-time operations.

"What kind of enterprises are they?" Zhang Meng also smiled. "Perhaps we've heard of them too."

Zhang Meng wasn't just being polite.

After all, Bai Xiaosheng's status was not low, and his friends' businesses were bound to be somewhat famous.

They might even rank among the top 500 domestically.

"One is called Xue Lian Wan He, just established, with a registered capital of one hundred million," Bai Xiaosheng said.

Mayor Ji Mingyang and Zhang Meng nodded slightly.

A registered capital of one hundred million really wasn't small.

"Another is called Zunbai Zhisheng, a big data company that provides various foundational and analytical data..."

"Zunbai Zhisheng?!" Ji Mingyang and Zhang Meng exclaimed in unison.

"Sheng, are you talking about that company in Linshen..." Mayor Ji Mingyang asked rapidly.

"It can't be, that enterprise is, it's among the top 100 internationally! In its industry, it dominates Asia!" Zhang Meng expressed with disbelief.

"It's Linshen's Zunbai Zhisheng, um, there's no duplicate," Bai Xiaosheng said.

Such an awkward company name, it'd be strange if there were two of them...

At the same time, he felt somewhat surprised.

Dominate Asia in its industry?

He had never heard Ron, that chubby guy, mention that before.

Did that chubby foreigner actually learn to be modest?

"Sheng, are you serious!" Mayor Ji Mingyang's voice grew more urgent.

They had long wanted to attract Zunbai Zhisheng!

Unfortunately, other city governments seeking collaboration were strong cities!

Zhongjing unfortunately lost out!

Mr. Ji had several sleepless nights, full of regret and helpless frustration.

But unexpectedly, Bai Xiaosheng said he could attract them!

Mayor Ji Mingyang could scarcely believe it; his eyes were glued to Bai Xiaosheng, fearing he would say it wasn't possible.

"Well, I have some shares over there, and if I ask them to come, that shouldn't be a big problem," Bai Xiaosheng, too, was frightened by the excitement of Mr. Ji and Secretary Zhang, and couldn't help but mutter.

To Ji Mingyang and Zhang Meng, it seemed as if Bai Xiaosheng spoke of this so nonchalantly!

With just a few words, you'd pull in Zunbai Zhisheng?

That simply outdoes the city government's business development department.

Overwhelmed with excitement, Ji Mingyang and Zhang Meng were at a loss for words.

"There's also a company called Shengsheng International; I don't know if either of you have heard of them, their name might be a bit crude," Bai Xiaosheng said, a bit embarrassed.

That guy from Zhengdong Province, when expanding the company into a group, chose such a lousy name.

Shengsheng International?

It was just the last character of two people's names, stacked together.

But if we're talking about embarrassing names, Zunbai Zhisheng and Xue Lian Wan He aren't much better...

"Shengsheng International!" Ji Mingyang and Zhang Meng nearly shouted in unison, their eyes even widening.

"You've heard of them?" Bai Xiaosheng was startled.

In fact, he wasn't clear on how far Zhengdong Province's company had developed.

But Zheng Pangzi, that was Tengyun Lu Yun's future son-in-law.

Presumably, his future father-in-law's support was quite significant.

"Top 100 domestically!" mused Ji Mingyang.

"Also number one in its industry!" murmured Zhang Meng.

Bai Xiaosheng was speechless.

It seemed Zheng Pangzi was even more impressive than him.

"There's also Tengyun's Lu Qingfeng whom I'm on good terms with if you need..."

Tengyun!

Lu Qingfeng!

Mayor Ji Mingyang's eyes turned red with excitement, nodding vigorously.

"We need them, we need them all!"

"Sheng, I really didn't expect this! You, my boy, are truly a God of Wealth!"

Chapter 1032: There is a Kind of Formidable, Called Bai Xiaosheng

Just now, Mayor Ji Mingyang tried to dissuade Gao Siyu from withdrawing his business by saying that within five years, Zhongjing would catch up with the top tier cities.

This was not an idle boast.

Mayor Ji Mingyang was not one to brag.

In fact, if the support was sufficient and the environment stable, even Mayor Ji Mingyang himself was immensely looking forward to seeing how far Zhongjing could go.

The key was to stabilize support! It was about attracting investments!

Originally, because of the trouble Gao Siyu had caused, Zhongjing had almost been severely weakened.

Even if Bai Xiaosheng managed to stabilize the Zhenbei Group's businesses and offered advice on establishing contractual systems and standardization, Ji Mingyang still felt that Zhongjing's development would not be as good as before.

But, unexpectedly!

As soon as Bai Xiaosheng spoke, he wanted to bring in a large number of strong enterprises.

Either they were among the domestic top 100 or the world top 100.

In the end, he even pulled in the Tengyun Group!

Ji Mingyang was as excited as if he were drunk and looked at Bai Xiaosheng with a gleam in his eyes.

It was as if Bai Xiaosheng really was a God of Wealth!

Zhang Meng was dumbstruck, looking at Bai Xiaosheng.

In the heart of this Secretary to the Mayor, there was only one word: "impressive."

Bai Xiaosheng was from Zhongjing, with his hometown in a suburban county, and just a year and a half ago, he was merely a minor general manager at Zhongjing Media.

Although equally dazzling, he was not yet at the level to inspire outright admiration.

But in less than two years, he had reached such a stage!

Holding a high position and befriending the mighty!

Even Zhang Meng himself felt the urge to express his respect, his deep admiration for this young man.

How could Bai Xiaosheng be so capable!

Zhang Meng didn't know, nor did Ji Mingyang, that the "self-interest" Bai Xiaosheng had just mentioned was indeed "self-interest."

Even Bai Xiaosheng felt a bit guilty when he said it.

Xue Lian Wan He was his.

Zunbai Zhisheng was his.

Shengsheng International in Zhengdong Province had given him a large number of shares in addition to their cooperation with Zunbai Zhisheng.

Only Lu Qingfeng's side wasn't much related to Bai Xiaosheng; it was a gift from Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng truly felt that Zhongjing's development was beneficial and genuinely harbored some vested interest, hoping to let his enterprises earn a bit.

He also believed that Mayor Ji Mingyang would not treat him unfairly because of the scale of his businesses.

Unexpectedly, his actions born of personal interest were seen by Mr. Ji and Secretary Zhang as completely selfless!

With wholehearted devotion to Zhongjing!

Truly a great son of Zhongjing!

"Sheng, I, Ji Mingyang, toast to you!" Mr. Ji stood up excitedly, raised his glass with both hands, and sincerely addressed Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng was startled.

This level of courtesy was too much.

Zhang Meng also stood up, raised his glass with both hands, "Sheng, I toast to you as well!"

This "toast to you" was a pun, not just a social gesture, but a genuine expression of admiration.

A mayor and the Senior Affairs Officer to the Mayor showing such respect!

And it was heartfelt and sincere.

Bai Xiaosheng quickly stood up, picked up his teacup with both hands, "Mr. Ji, Secretary Zhang, this honor is really too much, I just want to do something for Zhongjing."

When Bai Xiaosheng said this, there was a little bit of guilt, and he added in his mind, "Well, at the same time, I also hope to let my own company ride on the coattails of Zhongjing's great development..."

"Mutually beneficial, mutually beneficial..." Bai Xiaosheng murmured to himself.

Ji Mingyang and Zhang Meng, both drained their tea with smiles brimming.

Bai Xiaosheng too, used tea in lieu of wine.

Beside them, Lin Weiwei watched everyone with a smile, her eyes glowing with admiration when she looked at Bai Xiaosheng, as if looking at an idol.

...

Ji Mingyang and Zhang Meng continued to chat with Bai Xiaosheng for a while.

Lin Weiwei was on the side, contacting Ron, contacting Li Qiushan, contacting Zhengdong Province...

Then, in less than half an hour, Zhang Meng's phone began to ring one call after another.

"Secretary Zhang, a company called Xue Lian Wan He has contacted us..."

"Secretary Zhang, a company called Zunbai Zhisheng has contacted us..."

"Secretary Zhang, a company called Shengsheng International..."

"Secretary Zhang..."

Mayor Ji Mingyang and Zhang Meng couldn't sit still any longer.

They never expected that all it would take was a mere call from Bai Xiaosheng, and in less than an hour, those companies got back to them one after another.

Too fast!

It was almost like they were at his beck and call!

Bai Xiaosheng had merely made a casual call...

Mayor Ji Mingyang and Zhang Meng were taken aback.

"Sheng, we can't stay any longer, we have to rush back, there's so much to do!" Mayor Ji Mingyang said excitedly, rubbing his hands together.

Such a high-ranking mayor, getting excited like a child.

All for the development of Zhongjing!

Bai Xiaosheng saw this and felt both admiration and a sigh.

"Well, then, I won't keep you any longer." Bai Xiaosheng stood to see them off and reminded Zhang Meng, "Secretary Zhang, don't let Mr. Ji overwork himself, if there are any problems, call me anytime."

"Sure, sure!" Zhang Meng beamed with a smile, nodding repeatedly.

...

Bai Xiaosheng personally escorted Mr. Ji and Secretary Zhang downstairs, watching as the two departed before stretching out leisurely.

"The problems on Zhongjing's end are finally settled."

"Happy all around!"

At this moment, on a high-speed train from Zhongjing to Linshen, Gao Siyu was respectfully speaking on the phone, holding it in his hands.

He was calling Shen Peishen.

He hadn't been able to get through before.

After all, as a Senior Affairs Officer, Shen Peishen couldn't be expected to be available at all times.

Now that the call finally got through, Gao Siyu poured out his grievances.

"Gao Siyu, have you lost your mind, don't you read the internal group announcements! It's a shame, you used to be an Affairs Officer, completely blind, you deserved this loss!"

Over the phone, Shen Peishen was especially angry, his tone stricter than ever before.

"Yes, yes, teacher, I was blind, I deserved it," Gao Siyu accepted Shen Peishen's scolding in full, then continued to smear Bai Xiaosheng, "But that Candidate Great Affairs Officer Bai Xiaosheng, this time he really went too far!"

"He clearly promised you that he wouldn't pursue my issue, that he wouldn't suspend me. Look at what he's done!"

"Did he suspend you? He gave you an opportunity for further development, and you're still not satisfied," Shen Peishen said mockingly, clearly not in a good mood.

"Teacher, don't mock me, what kind of opportunity is this! He's just burying me!" Gao Siyu said bitterly, "This is clearly him being deceptively obedient to you, but stabbing me viciously behind the scenes!"

"This is not just humiliating me, this is slapping you in the face!" Gao Siyu tried his best to emphasize this point.

The other end of the phone fell silent.

"Hello, teacher, are you still listening?" Gao Siyu said cautiously.

"Anyway, come back first, we can sort things out after you return!" Shen Peishen snorted coldly.

With that single sentence, Shen Peishen then hung up.

Gao Siyu put away his phone resignedly, his expression quite ugly.

This time, he feared he was really in for bad luck...

Linshen, headquarters.

In the office, Shen Peishen's face looked extremely grim.

"Teacher, that Bai Xiaosheng is going too far!" Lin Yu was there too, his face also looking unpleasant.

Bai Xiaosheng was openly opposing them.

First, he took away his Candidate Great Affairs Officer spot, then dealt with Gao Siyu, whom his teacher had worked so hard to protect!

Shen Peishen got up gloomily, "Gao Siyu is also an idiot! Why provoke Bai Xiaosheng of all people! Now see what happened!"

"I'm going to have a talk with Xiahou Qi and see if there's any room for maneuver."

Shen Peishen went to see Xiahou Qi on his own, and naturally, Lin Yu couldn't follow but waited in the office for news.

Less than half an hour later, Shen Peishen returned.

Underneath his dark expression, there was a storm brewing.

"Teacher, what happened?" Lin Yu asked, startled and concerned.

Shen Peishen looked at him with fury, and it took a long while before he could force a few words out between his teeth.

"They did it on purpose!"

Chapter 1033 Busy Bai Xiaosheng

Bai Xiaosheng had settled down in Zhongjing, residing in the Zhongjing Wanhe Building.

Firstly, he was there to oversee operations.

Gao Siyu had caused chaos in Zhongjing, although the enterprise groups had been completely suppressed by Bai Xiaosheng.

However, he couldn't be sure if those companies might act one way in public and another in secret.

Gao Siyu wasn't without his own supporters, among them, Shen Peishen had a strong foundation.

To date, Bai Xiaosheng had a decent impression of Shen Peishen, the Senior Affairs Officer Mentor.

He didn't particularly respect him, nor did he want to cause a conflict.

In short, his attitude was "Respect from a Distance."

Shen Peishen probably wouldn't secretly stir up trouble over this minor issue.

It would hurt his dignity as a Senior Affairs Officer Mentor.

Moreover, having just disciplined Gao Siyu, it would be foolish for revenge to come so swiftly.

Shen Peishen wouldn't be that foolish!

What Bai Xiaosheng was guarding against was the possibility that people at lower levels might take the initiative to "curry favor" with Shen Peishen, eagerly causing trouble for him.

Secondly, Bai Xiaosheng was also doing auxiliary work.

Xue Lian Wan He, Zhunbai Zhisheng, Shengsheng International, and even Lu Qingfeng would come to Zhongjing to "join forces."

Bai Xiaosheng wanted to make suitable arrangements.

The next day, people from Zhongjing Media who had been transferred or fired were all reinstated.

These people, all very excited, went to see Bai Xiaosheng first thing.

Bai Xiaosheng was busy all day long with familiar faces like Zhao Xiaoying, Gao Ya, Wenqing, Luran, and others in waves.

However, seeing them made Bai Xiaosheng very happy.

Lin Weiwei was also happy.

That afternoon, Bai Xiaosheng received a phone call.

It was from Zheng Honghu.

"Senior Officer Sheng, thank you for your recommendation!"

Zheng Honghu started off with a thank-you, his voice full of sincerity.

"It's my pleasure, Great Officer Zheng. I just sought a qualified and suitable person to oversee Anjiang, and at the same time, to help me look after Zhongjing," Bai Xiaosheng replied with a smile.

Yesterday, he had Lin Weiwei use his mobile phone to resend a message.

This message was used to recommend talents to headquarters!

Bai Xiaosheng had recommended Zheng Qinghong to take over as the head of the industry in Anjiang Province!

It was true that Bai Xiaosheng had initially clashed with Zheng Qinghong.

But now, in retrospect, besides the genuine jealousy from Zheng, there was also an element of showmanship.

Moreover, Bai Xiaosheng and Zheng Honghu began as allies from their coordination against the Chen Brothers.

Over the past two years, they had been in frequent contact.

That was why when Bai Xiaosheng needed important information, he sought help from Zheng Honghu, who always gladly assisted.

That was also why, when Bai Xiaosheng was competing against Lin Yu for the position of Candidate Great Affairs Officer, Zheng Honghu informed Bai Xiaosheng of his own arrival time at Linshen, providing covert assistance.

There were reasons for these actions!

At a suitable moment, Zheng Honghu had sought out Bai Xiaosheng privately.

He made it clear that he would help Bai Xiaosheng!

As for why?

Zheng Honghu openly stated it was because he believed in Bai Xiaosheng!

Zheng Honghu knew better than anyone else the significance Bai Xiaosheng held in Mr. Xiahou Qi's considerations. He also highly recognized Bai Xiaosheng's potential.

Of course, Zheng Honghu's assistance along the way wasn't selfless.

Zheng Honghu sought to establish a "partnership" with Bai Xiaosheng, one that wouldn't overstep boundaries.

After all, since Bai Xiaosheng was favored by Mr. Xiahou Qi, forming cliques with him would be akin to courting disaster.

To this attitude from Zheng Honghu, Bai Xiaosheng naturally agreed.

Now, Bai Xiaosheng's nomination of Zheng Qinghong was partly to find someone to oversee Anjiang, and partly as a gesture of reciprocation.

Certainly, if Zheng Qinghong had been incompetent, Bai Xiaosheng wouldn't have gone to such lengths.

Over the past year, it wasn't just Bai Xiaosheng who had thrived.

Zheng Qinghong was among them.

Bai Xiaosheng had heard multiple accounts of Zheng's exceptional performances.

Furthermore, Zheng Qinghong had initially filled the position as an acting head of the regional industry.

At that moment, Bai Xiaosheng was only doing a favor that came naturally.

Bai Xiaosheng also discussed this matter over WeChat with Xiahou Qi.

Xiahou Qi agreed as well, and even complimented Bai Xiaosheng on his performance in Zhongjing.

At that moment, Zheng Honghu's gratitude made Bai Xiaosheng feel somewhat embarrassed.

Zheng Honghu seemed to have noticed, and said with a laugh over the phone, "Sheng, the Affairs Officer, although Qinghong has performed well this year, others are not far behind, and the competition for positions has always been fierce. Thus, Qinghong lacks a referral opportunity. And I, naturally, cannot be that referrer. You, a fellow Senior Affairs Officer, are suitable! And you didn't ask me for any additional favors!"

"So, I am really thankful to you!"

Zheng Honghu spoke sincerely.

"If there is anything in the future, I, Zheng Honghu, will certainly help with all my might!"

"Well, thank you!" Bai Xiaosheng laughed and did not decline.

After all, both sides would adhere to their bottom lines.

Since it did not violate any principles, there was nothing wrong with it.

This call was brief, but it brought Bai Xiaosheng and Zheng Honghu closer.

On this day, those who came to see Bai Xiaosheng included not just old colleagues and friends.

Later on, Li Qiushan and Ron also arrived.

Bai Xiaosheng let Lin Weiwei make separate arrangements, not allowing the two to meet.

Ron knew about Li Qiushan, but Li Qiushan did not know that Ron was also Bai Xiaosheng's man.

There was no need to reveal this at the moment.

Bai Xiaosheng spoke with them separately, shared the development trends of Zhongjing over the next five years, listened to their opinions, and agreed on the overall framework for their plans in Zhongjing.

Subsequently, Bai Xiaosheng let them communicate with the city government on their own.

In short, this first day was non-stop, and Bai Xiaosheng did not have a moment to himself.

By the third day, not only had the tasks not decreased, but they had actually increased.

Because more people were visiting!

Although Bai Xiaosheng did not flaunt it, the prestigious families of Zhongjing had quite the keen sense.

On the third day, the leading large families of Zhongjing actually came as a group.

Mou Yutian, Zhang Xuan, and Yin Haoran led about ten to twenty people, each a significant figure in Zhongjing.

Using an inappropriate metaphor, not even the Zhongjing City Government could manage to gather them all so completely!

Yet that day, everyone gathered!

The luxury cars were like an exhibition.

The license plates were even more exaggerated, either several eights or a string of sixes.

They were all there to visit Bai Xiaosheng!

That Bai Xiaosheng who once stirred up Zhongjing and was formidable, had now grown into someone highly esteemed and admired, attracting them like moths to a flame.

That Gao Siyu, was he ruthless enough?

Still, with just one word, he was "banished" by Bai Xiaosheng!

Upon seeing Bai Xiaosheng, everyone was extremely impressed.

So young, yet with such achievements!

It was hard to imagine what his upper limits would be!

The magnates of Zhongjing all showed great deference to Bai Xiaosheng.

The people from Zhongjing Media felt immensely proud seeing this scene!

Back in the days, Zhongjing Media dominated, and many enterprises revered it.

Now, it seemed to have reached beyond the peak overnight!

Bai Xiaosheng received everyone calmly.

The aura he exhibited also impressed those significant figures.

Bai Xiaosheng had a pleasant chat with everyone.

However, there were also some implicit warnings in his words!

In Zhongjing, the chance to divide the cake only came once, miss it, and you can blame no one else!

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Towards the end, Bai Xiaosheng specifically pulled Mou Yutian aside, smiled, and whispered privately.

"Brother, I want to discuss a small personal matter with you."

"Oh?"

Mou Yutian was surprised, then smiled and said, "Little brother, what is it? Just tell me!"

"Have you heard of a project called Jingyu Courtyard?"

Chapter 1034: Enthusiastic Bigwigs

"Jingyu Courtyard?" Faced with Bai Xiaosheng's inquiry, Mou Yutian was somewhat surprised. After thinking for a moment, he nodded and said, "I've heard of it!"

Mou Yutian continued, "This project is developed by a company called Beiyu Group, which has significant influence in the real estate sector."

"When the model units were completed, they even sent me an invitation. In fact, people from the Zhang Family, the Yin Family, everyone present had received one, and there was even a blueprint made of pure gold in the invitation."

This company really knows how to play!

Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself.

Using pure gold for blueprints!

But indeed, it fits the "Jingyu Courtyard" slogan of including only high-end properties.

However, considering this, it can be assumed that the number of invitations sent out was certainly limited!

This thing is said to be creative, but it mostly consists of gimmicks.

"What happened then?" Bai Xiaosheng asked.

"Then? After that, I just had someone take the invitation back home. I have no plans to move or invest since my own villa is more than enough," Mou Yutian said.

Bai Xiaosheng sighed.

Wealthy people!

It seems being wealthy isn't about how much money you have in your account; it's also about having the mindset of a wealthy person.

"What's the matter, Brother Bai, why the sudden interest in that project?" Mou Yutian asked curiously.

"It's nothing much, I was just wondering if you knew the developers. Initially, I wanted to get a unit but was told I wasn't eligible," Bai Xiaosheng said indifferently, "I just wanted to know, how does one become eligible?"

Mou Yutian stared at Bai Xiaosheng in shock, suddenly slapping his thigh angrily.

"You're not eligible? Then who is!"

"Who is blind enough to say that! I'll teach him a lesson for you!"

"Talking like this, do they even want to sell this project in Zhongjing anymore?"

Mou Yutian seemed personally insulted and spoke angrily.

Unexpectedly, it gave Bai Xiaosheng quite a scare.

Although he knew Mou Yutian's outrage was intentional, it was still quite satisfying.

"I just wanted to secure eligibility to buy a property," Bai Xiaosheng said reassuringly.

"What's wrong, Mr. Mou, why such a huge rage?" Zhang Xuan came over to join them.

"Yes, what's the matter, making you so agitated in front of Mr. Bai," Yin Haoran also gathered around.

Actually, these two guys had been closely monitoring the "private conversation" between Bai Xiaosheng and Mou Yutian.

Who knows if there could be any opportunities.

These two were also afraid of missing out on the "cake."

So, when Mou Yutian made a scene, these two immediately joined in.

"Hehe, gentlemen, I was just chatting with Brother Bai about some private matters, I wasn't really agitated!"

Mou Yutian's face carried an expression that read 'what's it to you,' while internally regretting that he overacted and inadvertently drew these two in. Moreover, judging by the attentive eyes of others, it was clear they wanted to get involved.

Mou Yutian suddenly felt annoyed.

What a missed opportunity to quietly gain favor with Bai Xiaosheng! Why create an unnecessary scene!

A lapse in judgement! Overexcited and careless!

"Brother Mou, look at you, we just wanted to help," Zhang Xuan said, observing Mou Yutian's reaction and chuckling.

"If it's nothing urgent, maybe Mr. Bai could share it with us too, in case we can offer our modest help!" Yin Haoran added warmly.

They had heard Mou Yutian shouting about teaching someone a lesson.

If Bai Xiaosheng really needed help, they were naturally very eager to give it.

Right now, as everyone aimed to grow larger, Zhongjing represented a major opportunity.

And Bai Xiaosheng had long been recognized as—

"The key player!"

Given this, they were all focused on how they could get closer to Bai Xiaosheng.

If they could owe Bai Xiaosheng a favor, it would be the best scenario ever — worth its weight in gold!

"These two scheming rogues!" Mou Yutian cursed inwardly, grinding his teeth with growing annoyance.

"It's nothing serious, I just wanted to ask Brother Mou about the Jingyu Courtyard project and its purchasing eligibility," Bai Xiaosheng stated lightly.

Zhang Xuan and Yin Haoran were taken aback.

Really...

This matter?!

In their eyes, it was as trivial as sesame seeds, mung beans, or ant eggs.

Initially, when Jingyu Courtyard sent them invitations with gilded leaves, they disdained to attend.

Now, Bai Xiaosheng wanted to inquire about purchasing qualifications for Jingyu Courtyard?

"Mr. Bai, I own villas in several districts of Zhongjing, and even in the second ring!" Yin Haoran was the first to speak. "If you need one, feel free to pick as you please!"

Zhang Xuan also caught on.

This was an opportunity!

He immediately exclaimed, "I have complete villas in the eco and development zones of Zhongjing. How about the villas in Moon Lake? The area is lovely, with great scenery and management, and I've even paid for the lifetime property maintenance. If you like it, I'll give it to you!"

"You two are going too far!" Mou Yutian exclaimed angrily.

Then, he turned to Bai Xiaosheng, his eyes filled with enthusiasm, "Young brother Bai, which of the top cities do you prefer? You like Chinese-style courtyards, right? Just tell me which one you want!"

The three tycoons had almost instantaneously turned into real estate salesmen!

Their enthusiasm was unrivaled!

The dozen or so people present were initially dumbfounded, then suddenly realized.

This was an opportunity!

"Mr. Bai, are you looking for a house? Chinese-style courtyard or Western-style estate?"

"Do you prefer one near the mountains or by the sea?"

"Apart from the location, do you have any other requirements?"

...

Suddenly, everyone went wild.

Not to mention anything else, if they could just deliver a favor to Mr. Bai Xiaosheng, a bond of "friendship" would be established!

Bai Xiaosheng was suddenly surrounded by a clamorous crowd, momentarily dazed, feeling as if he was encircled by a group of aggressive realtors.

"Cough!" Bai Xiaosheng, initially bewildered, finally gathered his senses, coughed, and with a smile pressed his hands down in a calming gesture to quiet the crowd.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I merely wanted to inquire about how to obtain purchasing qualifications for the Jingyu Courtyard project. You needn't trouble yourselves with the rest; no need to offer me any properties," Bai Xiaosheng said earnestly. "As for money, I'm hardly short of it!"

With those words, everyone immediately clammed up.

Indeed, did they really think Mr. Bai Xiaosheng was greedy for a house or two from them, or that he couldn't afford it?

Insisting on offering him properties now would not be seen as extending friendship but as belittlement.

Everyone present, keen and shrewd, immediately fell silent.

However, inside, they each harbored their own thoughts.

"Why is Bai Xiaosheng so keen on Jingyu Courtyard's houses? Could there be some insider information that major changes are coming there?"

"Is it because the city government is planning development there, or is Zhenbei Group about to make a move?"

"If Bai Xiaosheng buys a house there, I should also get one nearby, become his neighbor. Just a little money spent, absolutely worth it!"

"Hmm, Jingyu Courtyard!"

Not only did they harbor their thoughts, but everyone, including Mou Yutian, was filled with regret.

"I directly rejected the invitation back then!"

"Why didn't I leave a contact?"

"Damn it, I didn't even pay attention to that project!"

Everyone was somewhat agitated.

At this moment, Lin Weiwei entered to report that they had new visitors.

This time, it was a representative sent from Zhengdong Province and Lu Qingfeng.

"Ladies and gentlemen, excuse me, I have some matters to attend to. Another day, another day I'll treat you all to tea," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

His words implied a dismissal.

Mou Yutian and others got up to leave.

However, before leaving, many of them said nearly the same thing to Bai Xiaosheng.

"Mr. Bai, rest assured, I'll definitely sort out the qualifications for you!"

Chapter 1035: This is, going to happen!

Jingyu Courtyard, marketing center.

Although it's called a marketing center, in layman's terms, it's what people commonly refer to as a sales office.

But this place is really extraordinary!

The building's facade has a unique character. The lobby could be described as luxuriously splendid.

An expert could tell that the entire building was meticulously designed, with architectural details exhibiting a master's style.

The interior decorations, even a small piece of wrought iron, were exquisitely crafted with meticulous workmanship.

Although laymen might not understand all these nuances,

any passerby would unconsciously slow their pace, take a look at the building, peek inside, and then involuntarily praise, "This project is extraordinary!"

For Jingyu Courtyard, eliciting such a remark from a passerby was already a sign of success!

At this moment, the Jingyu Courtyard marketing center hall was still exceptionally quiet, without any customers.

This wasn't because the project was unpopular but because they didn't entertain "unqualified" walk-in customers.

Even if they were newly rich!

Initially, during the marketing center's opening, they organized two large-scale open house events allowing ordinary people to visit.

Afterward, even the showrooms were closed to the public.

A few days ago, Bai Xiaosheng took a taxi, and the taxi driver had also taken advantage of that opportunity to feast his eyes.

When Bai Xiaosheng wanted to visit, the driver tried to dissuade him, knowing the reason.

Unfortunately, Bai Xiaosheng insisted on going and even gave two hundred yuan.

Naturally, the taxi driver did not try to dissuade him after that.

After all, who would have a grudge against money!

Moreover, there was still a chance to see the showroom!

Sadly, there was no such chance.

On that day, a project manager type of person had asked Bai Xiaosheng to leave because of a lack of "qualifications."

Right now, that manager was sitting in the VIP area on a sofa, leaning forward slightly with a somewhat ingratiating smile, continuing on the phone.

This posture was probably the standard way to talk to a boss.

Now, he wasn't just any project manager, he had just been promoted to deputy director of marketing this morning.

On the nameplate on his chest, his name was written—Cheng Dawei.

"Mr. Shen, rest assured! I'm keeping a close eye on everything here, all is going well. I'll report to you the moment there's any situation!"

"Yes, yes, our reputation has already been established! The socialites in Zhongjing already know about our project!"

"The idea of using pure Gold for the layout page you proposed is simply brilliant, I admire you so much, how did you come up with that! Compared to you, we are far behind; it must be a talent, a business talent!"

"Yes, I'll strive to learn and not let you down with your high expectations!"

"You're coming over in the next few days? Sure, sure, we welcome Mr. Shen."

Cheng Dawei, even though he knew he couldn't be seen from the other side, still kept a broad smile on his face, sincerely apprehensive.

Sometimes, when speaking, one must complement it with facial expressions. You can't have respectful words with a disdainful face.

Most people can't manage that.

Front desk.

A twenty-something girl with ordinary looks occasionally glanced at the VIP area, looked at Cheng Dawei's back, nudging her colleague next to her, whispering, "Yue, Yue, Cheng is sucking up to boss Shen Yu again."

The girl named Yue glanced indifferently and continued her work, "Yuanyuan, you really love gossip, don't you? He's just making a phone call; what's so interesting about that?"

Yuanyuan, not taking offense, instead smirked and lowered her voice, "You don't find it interesting? Just wait; there'll be something interesting! Once Cheng finishes the call, he'll come flirt with you! Ah, he's a deputy director now, aren't you a little tempted?"

"Boring," Yue retorted, glancing sidelong at Yuanyuan.

"Everyone knows Cheng has a soft spot for you. Sure, he's a bit older, but he has prospects, isn't it touching that a marketing deputy director is so openly wooing you?"

Yuanyuan immediately acted scared, "Got it! I dare not be 'moved' (touched)!"

"During work, Yuanyuan, what are you chatting about?" A stern voice suddenly came.

Yuanyuan raised her head and saw Cheng Dawei standing outside the front desk, his face stern and his eyes filled with dissatisfaction.

"Mr. Cheng, we weren't talking about anything. Oh, right, I need to grab some office supplies." Yuanyuan stood up and hurriedly left.

Talking behind someone's back, not sure if Cheng heard, but at this moment, acting ignorantly was the worst idea, Cheng would definitely latch onto any mistake.

Yuanyuan fled.

Cheng Dawei watched her leave, then glanced at the security at the doorway and the ceremony outside. Seeing that none of them were paying attention here, his expression suddenly transformed as warmly as the spring breeze, his eyes passionate, "Yue, are you free tonight? I can take you out for western cuisine to celebrate my promotion!"

Chu Yue looked up at Cheng Dawei, her tone polite yet cold, "Sorry, Mr. Cheng, I need to go home for a marriage meet."

"Don't be ridiculous, what marriage meeting at night?" Cheng Dawei laughed, looked around, and lowered his voice, "You know what I mean about you! Don't you feel any bit of attraction, now that I'm the vice president of marketing, the future is limitless, Yue!"

Chu Yue smiled, "Well, congratulations to you, Mr. Cheng, but you are not suitable for me!"

Cheng Dawei was once again handed a rejection, which was his third time now!

Cheng Dawei's face darkened, "Yue, you really don't know good from bad!"

Chu Yue coldly stared at him.

"Mr. Cheng, you've promoted me from a main salesperson to a part-time receptionist. I'm well aware of your intentions! But even working as a receptionist, don't expect me to comply!"

"And, I can help, but if it affects my main job, I'd rather resign!"

Chu Yue scoffed and stood up to leave.

This project required no sales team, it was purely a stain on the reputation.

Aside from Chu Yue, several main salespeople had moved to other projects, of course, they would still sell properties here.

She had wanted to leave long ago, but there were some commissions and bonuses she hadn't yet received! So she endured.

Cheng Dawei watched Chu Yue leave, gritting his teeth with hate, muttered under his breath, "Really doesn't know good from bad!"

Just after cursing, Cheng Dawei's phone rang.

Cheng Dawei adjusted his emotions before answering the call.

After hearing just a few words, Cheng Dawei looked astonished, almost in disbelief.

"You're Mrs. Wang Chengyu from Zhongjing, wanting to bring some friends to buy a house here tomorrow?"

"Welcome, welcome!" Cheng Dawei quickly responded enthusiastically.

Customer profile data—they memorized these things by heart. Cheng Dawei knew about this Mrs. Wang, a family enterprise among the top ten in Zhongjing! Certainly not lesser than their Mr. Shen Yu, belonging to their ultimate target clients!

Cheng Dawei enthusiastically introduced the prospects.

Right after hanging up, another call came in.

"Mr. Chen Shiran from Zhongjing!"

Upon recognizing the caller's identity, Cheng Dawei was startled again.

This person held an even higher status than the previous caller!

And similarly, wanted to view houses tomorrow!

Then, seven calls came in quick succession.

Within a mere half-hour, Cheng Dawei was nearly going crazy.

It seemed like the entire elite circle of Zhongjing had set their sights on their properties.

Although top clans such as the Mou Family and Zhang Family hadn't inquired yet, these were sufficient!

Was it the advertising working, or divine fortuity?

Cheng Dawei was thrilled.

A single deal meant a substantial commission!

It was all money, real money!

The thought of money turned Cheng Dawei's eyes red with desire, "This is, striking it rich!"

Glancing in a direction, Cheng Dawei's eyes subtly gleamed with greed.

"Chu Yue, oh Chu Yue, you didn't know good from bad! Now, as for this chunk, don't even think about having a bite! The money—all mine!"

Chapter 1036: Group Trip

In the following hour, Cheng Dawei received two more phone calls.

Counting the previous ones, that made a total of nine calls.

The numbers from those calls were all real and listed in the documents!

It was no prank!

Cheng Dawei was going insane.

Those were all prominent tycoons from Zhongjing!

In the business circles of Zhongjing, besides the top five elite entities, it seems everyone would swing by to view the properties tomorrow.

It must have been arranged!

This project only had fifteen sets in phase one!

How many would sell?

And how much would the commission be?

When Cheng Dawei thought about the money, he felt an intense heat in his heart.

Moreover, none of these were sales he handled; all these clients had approached him directly.

"This counts as my deal, my deal! The commission from these deals might be enough for the rest of my life!" Cheng Dawei's mouth was parched with excitement.

Everything seemed so wonderful.

Chu Yue?

Cheng Dawei glanced at the woman in the distance.

Ungrateful, what did she amount to!

With enough money, he could switch to a prettier woman every day and it still wouldn't be enough!

Thinking of this, Cheng Dawei felt an itching delight, as if claws tickled his heart.

"Yet, that wretch has humiliated me multiple times! A cheap woman! To reject someone as promising as me, she's as blind as a dog! This time, I don't even consider her worthy!"

Cheng Dawei revelled in these somewhat twisted feelings of satisfaction.

"Should I inform the boss? This is all my achievement! Hmm, before getting the commission, I must respect Mr. Shen. Once I get the money, I'll resign, no more serving!"

Within less than an hour, his whole world seemed to be turning upside down.

Cheng Dawei pulled out his phone, excitedly pacing as he considered whether to report the good news to the boss now or wait.

In the distance, Yuanyuan was talking with Chu Yue again.

"What's gotten into Old Cheng? Why is he going in circles like he's eaten pig tails?" Yuanyuan wondered aloud.

"Who knows what got into him." Chu Yue scoffed, pulling Yuanyuan along, "Let's wait a bit longer before going over there, to avoid getting flustered over his attitude."

Yuanyuan immediately laughed, "Right."

Meanwhile, Cheng Dawei hurried back to the VIP area, planning to call the boss as soon as he sat down.

However, before he could reach there, the boss's call came in.

"Mr. Shen, I was just about to call you, I have some great news!" Cheng Dawei quickly responded, seizing the initiative.

"Dawei, I too have a piece of great news!" Boss Shen Yu's tone was also full of excitement.

"Then Mr. Shen, you go first," Cheng Dawei suppressed his inner excitement, patiently listening.

After all, whether he got the commission or not depended on the boss.

He could think about quitting once the money was in his account.

"Dawei, as you said, it turns out that my marketing strategy was correct! Visionary! A groundbreaking move!" Boss Shen Yu started with a triple self-praise.

He truly spared no compliments for himself.

"Yes, yes, Mr. Shen's wisdom is consistent!" Cheng Dawei responded naturally, following the conversation.

"Just now, Zhongjing's Mou Family's Mou Yutian, Zhang Family's Zhang Xuan, these top five business magnates approached me, saying they hope to see the properties!" Shen Yu was thrilled, "These people are like living advertisements. With them leading the way, our properties will sell like hotcakes in the future! All of Anjiang will be our customer! Isn't this news explosive enough!"

Explosive enough.

Explosive enough that Cheng Dawei was stunned.

The top five tycoons of Zhongjing's business circles had bypassed him and gone directly to the boss?

This, this was inconceivable...

Including the calls he received, did the entire elite circle of Zhongjing have their eyes on Jingyu Courtyard?

Cheng Dawei was dumbfounded.

"Hello, hello! Dawei, why aren't you saying anything!" Shen Yu urged on the phone, "I've decided, I'm taking tonight's flight, and I'll be at the project tomorrow. I want to greet them personally!"

"Mr. Shen, this time we might be making a huge..."

"Hmm?"

Cheng Dawei recounted in detail on the phone the call he had received.

"What! Is everything you're saying true?!" Boss Shen exclaimed over the phone, sounding incredulous.

Cheng Dawei even heard the clattering sound of things falling to the ground, presumably because the boss was so excited that he had knocked things over.

"Dawei, start arranging now, prepare to welcome them!"

"Move people around, I give you the authority. The staff from the other two projects in Zhongjing, you can use them as you see fit; they'll listen to you!"

"I'm going to change my flight and head to Zhongjing immediately..."

On the other end of the line, Shen Yu was completely flustered.

"Whoever seals these deals, I'll give them an extra point in commission!" Shen Yu declared generously.

Each traditional courtyard was worth forty to fifty million to start with, with an additional point in commission.

Even Cheng Dawei could not help but swallow his saliva, his eyes gleaming with greed.

"Boss, rest assured, I'm arranging it right now. There will absolutely be no problems, and when the distinguished guests arrive tomorrow, I'll make sure they're extremely satisfied!"

Cheng Dawei still wanted to show his loyalty, but Boss Shen Yu suddenly hung up the phone.

This time, Cheng Dawei didn't mind at all; his eyes were practically shining.

Excitedly,

"This year, I, Cheng Dawei, have incredible financial luck!"

On this side, Cheng Dawei hurriedly made arrangements.

At Bai Xiaosheng's, he had just finished discussing with people sent by Zhengdong Province and Lu Qingfeng.

The discussion had lasted several hours.

Similarly, Bai Xiaosheng had outlined a framework for cooperation with them.

Including Xue Lian Wan He, Zunbai Zhisheng, Shengsheng International, and the companies under Lu Qingfeng's supervision, how to cooperate in Zhongjing, how to maximize helping Zhongjing's development while securing rightful benefits, he carefully considered all aspects.

Bai Xiaosheng's idea —

Benefit Zhongjing, without shortchanging oneself!

Afterward, these companies would discuss again with the city government.

In fact, right after Bai Xiaosheng's meeting ended, there was news from Mayor Ji Mingyang.

Mr. Ji was now extremely excited and had chatted a lot with Bai Xiaosheng.

Mr. Ji was satisfied, and Bai Xiaosheng was also very happy.

After communicating with Mr. Ji, Lin Weiwei walked in holding a notebook.

"Xiaosheng, while you were discussing earlier, Mou Yutian and Zhang Xuan sent messages saying they had already arranged for you. They'll accompany you to see the house tomorrow!"

Bai Xiaosheng, feeling thirsty, sipped his tea and wondered, "They're accompanying me? Is this a group tour or something?"

Lin Weiwei laughed, "Not really, at first, they contacted me one by one, and I was annoyed, so I told them if they wanted to, make it tomorrow. Since everyone was so unanimous, I suggested they all go together."

Bai Xiaosheng, "..."

He had not expected that Weiwei had orchestrated this group...

Bai Xiaosheng was somewhat amused and bewildered.

He wondered what Mou Yutian and the others thought about making it a group outing.

But then he thought, if he were to go house hunting with the top business tycoons of Zhongjing.

Wouldn't that be a bit too ostentatious!

Doing this, is it really okay...

It was just a house viewing.

To Bai Xiaosheng, it seemed like a trivial matter.

"Actually, I also want to see what kind of house you would like, Xiaosheng," Lin Weiwei said with a smile.

"Okay," Bai Xiaosheng reluctantly agreed.

Even though the gathering was rather large, there was nothing he could do to change it now.

After all, he still had some impact on the media in Zhongjing.

Try to keep it low-key.

Bai Xiaosheng agreed.

Putting down his teacup, he picked up his mobile phone and dialed a number.

After a short wait, the call connected.

"Son, what's up?" Li Qiuyun's voice came through.

"Mom, nothing much. Do you and Dad have time tomorrow? I want to take you to see a house."

Chapter 1037: Who Let You In!

After speaking with his mother, Li Qiuyun, Bai Xiaosheng canceled all his other plans.

In the evening, he took Lin Weiwei home with him.

On the way, Bai Xiaosheng asked Lin Weiwei to inform Mou Yutian and his people that at nine o'clock tomorrow morning, please go to the project site and vouch for him, proving his "qualification" for purchase.

However, Bai Xiaosheng had also decided that at eight-thirty tomorrow morning, half an hour early, he would take his parents there first.

Originally, when he had gone there himself, the project manager had made it clear.

To buy required qualification.

But one could look at the showrooms or have a cup of coffee.

Bai Xiaosheng took it seriously.

Bai Xiaosheng was also thinking that he would first let his parents look at the showroom, check out the environment.

Once Mou Yutian arrived and proved his "qualification," he would make the payment and buy the property.

Quick and decisive, everyone happy.

Up to this point, Bai Xiaosheng had no idea that Jingyu Courtyard's showrooms had only been open to the public twice and had since been closed off to ordinary people without the "qualification."

Back then, the reason why the project manager, Cheng Dawei, had said that to him was another story entirely.

Or rather, Cheng Dawei had ulterior motives!

Originally, when Bai Xiaosheng came to inquire, Cheng Dawei had wanted to casually dismiss him using the idea of "qualification."

But seeing Bai Xiaosheng's "wild claims," Cheng Dawei, although he didn't believe him, still decided on a whim to let him see the showrooms and treat him as a customer.

In fact, Cheng Dawei did indeed want to make an exception just this once.

It was not that he saw any extraordinary talent in Bai Xiaosheng, or that Bai Xiaosheng was some sort of remarkable person.

Instead, he decided to hand over this "customer" to Chu Yue.

At that time, Chu Yue had rejected his advances twice.

Cheng Dawei felt resentful inside and thought about teaching her a lesson.

Look, I'm giving you a sincere customer who says he can make a deposit, can pay in full. If you mess this up again, you're just not cut out for main sales! Better to just work full-time at the reception desk!

Cheng Dawei wanted to give Chu Yue a hard time, to force her to recognize his authority, and to realize that her future was in his hands!

So you see, sometimes the difficult tasks given by a leader.

In essence, come from "love."

Unfortunately, at that time, Bai Xiaosheng left with a cold face.

Cheng Dawei also felt regret.

Regarding all these matters, Bai Xiaosheng was unaware; he thought his plans were pretty good.

...

Lin Weiwei seemed somewhat nervous going to Bai Xiaosheng's home and even brought a lot of stuff with her.

Bai Xiaosheng felt it was unnecessary, but he couldn't stop her, so he let her be.

Standing at the front door, when Li Qiuyun saw the beautiful woman standing behind Bai Xiaosheng, carrying quite a few things, the dazzling brilliance in the old lady's eyes made Bai Xiaosheng realize—trouble!

Li Qiuyun, pushing her son aside, enthusiastically took the items from Lin Weiwei's hands, warmly welcomed her inside, and ordered Bai Xiaosheng to pour some water and get some fruit.

Bai Xiaosheng knew it.

The misunderstanding had grown big!

He had never brought a girl home before, and his affair with Yang Qian'er had also ended without conclusion.

This time returning to Zhongjing Media, Yang Qian'er wasn't there; she had been taken away by Shang Wanwan.

And now, Bai Xiaosheng brought a girl home!

Li Qiuyun, excited yet slightly resentful that her son hadn't mentioned it beforehand, glared sternly at Bai Xiaosheng.

When Bai Minghang saw Lin Weiwei, he too was momentarily startled, then he offered a beaming smile, called for Lin Weiwei to sit, and ordered Bai Xiaosheng to pour tea.

"Uncle, Auntie, actually I'm just Xiaosheng's assistant," Lin Weiwei stammered, her cheeks as red as ripe apples.

She glanced at Bai Xiaosheng, her eyes soft as autumn water.

Li Qiuyun and Bai Minghang were immediately taken aback.

"Oh, I understand, I understand! You young people, career comes first, the company also doesn't like employees getting involved personally... We get it, we get it!" Li Qiuyun said with an enlightened nod and smile.

Bai Minghang nodded in agreement.

Watching his mother's mental acrobatics, Bai Xiaosheng was at a loss for words.

"Weiwei, really is just my assistant!" Bai Xiaosheng still attempted to clarify.

"An assistant who calls you Xiaosheng..."

"Shut it, will you? Just listen to what the child says!"

The couple immediately understood each other.

"We get it, we get it!"

Bai Xiaosheng, "..."

Dinner was sumptuous.

Originally, with Xiaosheng's return, Li Qiuyun had prepared a table full of dishes.

When Lin Weiwei arrived, Li Qiuyun went back to the kitchen to cook two of her specialties.

Lin Weiwei offered to help.

The dining table was so packed with dishes it could barely fit anything more.

After dinner, even though Li Qiuyun kept refusing, Lin Weiwei still helped clean up.

"Kid, you've got a good eye," Bai Minghang praised, giving his son a subtle thumbs up.

Bai Xiaosheng was already too lazy to explain.

"You mentioned buying a house, and it seems like now is the right time! There's still some money from Dad, plus what you gave last time, that should be enough," Bai Minghang continued.

He thought Bai Xiaosheng wanted to settle down and start a family.

Bai Xiaosheng scratched his head, "I'm looking at this house not for myself, but for you, Mom, and Grandma."

Bai Minghang was taken aback, his eyes filled with confusion, "Why? It's not like we don't have a place to live."

"Just think of it as an investment!" Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

The family of three sat down for tea with Lin Weiwei after dinner, chatting leisurely and enjoying the pleasant atmosphere.

Soon, it was time to rest.

The house had two bedrooms and a living room, and according to Li Qiuyun's wishes, Bai Xiaosheng naturally shared a room with Lin Weiwei.

Even Lin Weiwei was startled by this, her face flushing red as she repeatedly declined.

This girl was good-tempered, hardworking, pretty, and shy.

Li Qiuyun could not have been more pleased.

In the end, Li Qiuyun shared a room with Lin Weiwei, and Bai Xiaosheng shared with Bai Minghang.

That night, there was no conversation.

The next day, Li Qiuyun and Lin Weiwei got up early to make breakfast for the father and son.

The family ate breakfast together harmoniously, and by the time they finished, it was only eight o'clock. They chatted for a while longer before leaving the house at half-past eight.

They caught a taxi and headed straight for Jingyu Courtyard.

As they got out of the taxi, Li Qiuyun, who was engrossed in conversation with Lin Weiwei, accidentally stepped on a stone. She exclaimed, "Ouch," and nearly lost her balance, nearly falling.

Luckily, Lin Weiwei quickly grabbed hold of her.

"Auntie, are you okay?" Lin Weiwei was startled and immediately asked.

Bai Minghang and Bai Xiaosheng quickly got out of the car to check on her.

"It's nothing, nothing," Li Qiuyun said, but after taking a step, she cried out in pain.

Bai Xiaosheng and Bai Minghang quickly supported her from each side.

"Weiwei, give me the money!" Bai Xiaosheng instructed.

Lin Weiwei nodded and paid the taxi fare.

Bai Xiaosheng gestured towards the Jingyu Courtyard sales center, "Dad, let's get Mom inside and let her rest awhile!"

This time, they had ordered the ride online, and neither Bai Minghang nor his wife knew their destination. When they looked up and saw it, they were astonished.

"Jingyu Courtyard!" The couple exchanged a stunned look.

Even Li Qiuyun forgot about her foot pain, exclaiming, "Why here?"

They both knew about this project and had even visited the model rooms as part of a group.

Of course, it had been Li Qiuyun who dragged Bai Minghang along.

It was more of a leisurely outing.

Back then, Li Qiuyun had joked about not knowing when they might be able to live in such a house, fearing it was an opportunity that might never come in their lifetimes.

Bai Minghang had comforted her, jokingly suggesting that their son buy it for them since the kid was doing well.

Now, Bai Xiaosheng had actually brought them to look at it.

However, Jingyu Courtyard's sales center seemed different today, unusually busy with many people coming in and out, and the place was decorated in a festive and joyful manner.

"Sheng, it looks like they're holding some big event. It doesn't feel right for us to go in," Li Qiuyun said, enduring the pain with some concern.

Putting others' potential inconvenience first was a sign of good upbringing.

Raised in such a family, Bai Xiaosheng benefited a great deal.

Hearing his mother say this, Bai Xiaosheng suddenly laughed.

"There's nothing inappropriate about it. They need the buzz for their event, and we're just in time to support them!"

Bai Xiaosheng knew why the place was bustling.

It must be because of Mou Yutian and his group coming here!

And the reason they were coming was because of him.

Seeing that Li Qiuyun was pained even to set foot on the ground, and Bai Minghang also felt sorry for his wife, he suggested, "Let's go inside and sit for a bit first. Once you're feeling better, it's not too late to leave."

"Yes, Auntie, besides, this time..."

Lin Weiwei started to say that many bigwigs would be there to support Bai Xiaosheng.

But, as the words were on the tip of her tongue, she changed her statement, "This time, just do as we say."

Lin Weiwei thought, since Bai Xiaosheng wanted to surprise his mother, it would be better for her to keep silent on this.

Li Qiuyun nodded her head and agreed upon hearing these words.

Bai Xiaosheng and Bai Minghang, father and son, supported Li Qiuyun, with Lin Weiwei by their side, as the four headed directly for the sales center.

The staff coming in and out saw them and looked with curiosity, but no one stopped them.

Bai Xiaosheng and company made their way straight into the sales center's lobby.

Suddenly, a voice rang out.

"Who are you? Who let you in? Get out, get out!"

The voice was incredibly crude, as if chasing them away.

Bai Xiaosheng's brows immediately furrowed!

Chapter 1038: Humiliated for No Reason

Jingyu Courtyard Marketing Deputy Director Cheng Dawei, fuming, quickly strode towards the entrance.

This evening, he was exhausted.

Boss Shen Yu changed his flight and arrived at Zhongjing at 2 AM.

Cheng Dawei, along with the managers of two other local projects, went to pick him up.

After leaving the airport, Boss Shen Yu headed straight for the marketing center at Jingyu Courtyard. He instructed the other two project managers to bring people to assist Cheng Dawei in rearranging the venue.

They worked throughout the night!

After all, esteemed guests would arrive in the morning.

All the elite households of Zhongjing were coming.

Sir Shen's face lit up with excitement as he spoke.

If they could kindly host those people, not just one project in Jingyu Courtyard would benefit.

The profits from the other two projects were secondary.

The key was, it could make the company's brand famous and influence its development in Zhongjing and even Anjiang.

This opportunity was rare and indispensable!

Not a single problem could occur!

In the car, Sir Shen listened to Cheng Dawei's ideas about arranging the marketing center and held a one-hour meeting with him, emphasizing his own requirements.

When they reached the marketing center at Jingyu Courtyard, Sir Shen personally supervised the work, striving for perfection.

Cheng Dawei ran around, unable to rest for a moment.

He had suppliers haul all kinds of material in the middle of the night.

By 4 AM, Sir Shen couldn't stay awake anymore and left with a few words before heading back to rest.

The other two project managers, who came to help, took advantage of the boss's absence to sneak off and find places to sleep.

Even some of the staff present occasionally took breaks to catch some shut-eye.

Only Cheng Dawei stayed awake all night!

He didn't dare to sleep for fear of any mishap that the boss might blame on him.

Cheng Dawei endured, holding up by smoking cigarettes, drinking coffee, and consuming energy drinks to stay alert.

Finally, dawn was breaking.

Finally, the day brightly commenced.

Cheng Dawei, yawning and with bloodshot eyes, staggered about checking the setup.

At that moment, he saw four people coming in from outside.

Two men and two women.

Among them, a middle-aged woman seemed to have sprained her foot and was being supported by others.

What are these idlers doing here!

Don't those fools at the door know how to stop them!

Cheng Dawei took one look and erupted with anger.

Right now, he roared and marched over.

Bai Xiaosheng still remembered him.

Glancing at the name tag on Cheng Dawei's chest, Bai Xiaosheng said coolly, "Mr. Cheng, we are here to look at houses!"

As he spoke, Bai Xiaosheng's voice carried a hint of chill.

He was displeased with Cheng Dawei's reprimand.

However, since the other party didn't know his identity and treated him as an intruder, it was understandable that he was angry.

Bai Xiaosheng sometimes was very considerate of others, just like his mother.

"You are?" Cheng Dawei was taken aback, sizing up Bai Xiaosheng.

He looked somewhat familiar but couldn't recognize him.

"A few days ago, I came here, and you told me I needed a purchasing qualification. This time, I have it, so I came to have a look," Bai Xiaosheng explained.

Oh!

Cheng Dawei remembered.

It was from a few days ago, that kid spouting nonsense!

Originally planned to use him to deal with Chu Yue.

But the plan fell through, and the kid left.

But who do you think you are! Qualified? What qualification do you have!

"Today we have esteemed guests, and we are not open to the public. Hurry up, leave!"

Cheng Dawei frowned and rudely waved them off.

His gesture was clearly driving them away.

Bai Xiaosheng's expression darkened.

Lin Weiwei's face also showed extreme displeasure, "How can you talk without any manners!"

Is there a need for such an attitude when you could speak nicely?

Faced with reproach from such a beautiful woman, even if just pretending, Cheng Dawei should have shown some patience and grace.

Unfortunately, he hadn't slept all night, was extremely irritable, and didn't care about any beauty.

"I, just speak like this!" Cheng Dawei glared at Lin Weiwei, looked coldly at Bai Xiaosheng and the others, and said with a sneer, "If you don't like it, there's the door. Get out!"

Cheng Dawei also pointed at Bai Minghang and Li Qiuyun, "Look at you; do you look like you can afford a house here? How much does each set here cost? Are the clothes on you worth 200 yuan from a street stall?"

"This is not a place for you!"

"And you!"

Cheng Dawei pointed at Bai Xiaosheng again, saying sarcastically, "You said you have the qualification to buy a house. Where is it? Let me see it!"

Bai Xiaosheng wanted to speak.

Cheng Dawei made a gesture to refuse to listen, cutting him off.

"No more talking. Here, your saying you're eligible counts for nothing! I say you're eligible, then you're eligible!"

Cheng Dawei spat, "Right now, I say you guys have the right to leave! Stop being an eyesore here, just go!"

This flare of ferocity from Cheng Dawei initially seemed inexplicable.

But, in fact, he had some "reasons".

Cheng Dawei harbored anger towards Chu Yue, Sir Shen, those project managers who slacked off, and had been accumulating it. Now, he found a perfect target to vent his anger on without restraint, directly dumping it on the Bai Family Members.

In his view, these people weren't worth fearing at all.

Even if they really had money and actually came to buy a house, so what!

Here, he called the shots!

After a torrent of scolding, Cheng Dawei felt relieved, really feeling refreshed.

Li Qiuyun and Bai Minghang's faces instantly turned extremely unsightly.

This old couple had never been pointed at and humiliated like this in their half a lifetime.

Even in times of poverty, the couple maintained their self-respect and pride.

But now, they hadn't done anything outrageous; they merely wanted to have a look.

Not ok? Just say so and they would have left!

Was it really necessary to drive them away like this, and moreover, even their son got scolded.

"Sheng, let's go!"

Li Qiuyun's lips trembled with anger, yet she refrained from cursing, clenching her teeth.

After Cheng Dawei's words, Bai Xiaosheng's gaze had turned icy.

He understood others, but that didn't mean he could accept humiliation!

Especially not from a mere project manager!

Bai Xiaosheng was about to explode!

"What's the matter, not convinced to leave? Security, security, kick these people out!" Cheng Dawei shouted angrily.

"You try!" Bai Xiaosheng, if not for holding his mother back, would have made this guy kneel and beg for mercy.

"No need to kick us out, we'll leave on our own!" Elsewhere, Bai Minghang's gaze was dark as he spoke in a deep voice.

Afterward, Bai Minghang led Li Qiuyun out.

Bai Xiaosheng was about to explode, feeling his dad holding his mom.

And as his mom walked, the moment her twisted ankle touched the ground, her body trembled with pain, seemingly about to fall.

Bai Xiaosheng had to give up settling scores with Cheng Dawei in order to first help his mother.

However, Bai Xiaosheng took a deep, lingering look back at Cheng Dawei, marking this account in his memory.

Today, Bai Xiaosheng was supposed to be in a great mood.

Yet a good thing turned into self-inflicted humiliation!

"Do you know the consequences of this action!" Lin Weiwei pointed at Cheng Dawei angrily, and shouted before leaving, "You'll regret this sooner or later!"

"Fine, I'll wait!" Cheng Dawei crossed his arms and sneered.

Beautiful women always make harsh threats.

But are threats useful?

Cheng Dawei scoffed, glancing at the onlookers, and roared, "What the hell are you looking at? Keep your eyes on the door. If you see these kinds of people again, stop them!"

The people around immediately nodded in compliance.

Bai Xiaosheng and the others left the marketing center, Li Qiuyun silent, but sweat beaded on her forehead.

Her twisted ankle was severe, yet she hadn't taken a rest.

Bai Xiaosheng and Bai Minghang were no longer in the mood to be angry with Cheng Dawei inside; all they thought about was finding a place for Li Qiuyun to rest.

Lin Weiwei hurriedly searched, and unintentionally bumped into a young woman.

Both staggered.

"I'm sorry!"

"Excuse me!"

Almost simultaneously, both blurted out.

The person Lin Weiwei collided with was Chu Yue.

Yuanyuan was with her.

Chu Yue and Yuanyuan were also a bit surprised to see Bai Xiaosheng's family.

Today wasn't a day for receiving ordinary people.

Then, Chu Yue noticed Li Qiuyun's condition.

"Did auntie twist her ankle?" Chu Yue quickly asked.

"Yes," Lin Weiwei nodded.

"Why don't you rest inside..." Chu Yue began, but remembering Cheng Dawei was inside, she stopped mid-sentence.

"Otherwise, just sit here for a while." Chu Yue pointed her hand.

Within the walls of the marketing center, there was a wooden seat.

"Are you crazy, letting Cheng know you sheltered them, he will..." Yuanyuan hurriedly poked Chu Yue.

She felt sympathy for this family, but Cheng was not to be trifled with.

"Forget it, if he wants to scold, let him scold." Chu Yue turned to Lin Weiwei and Bai Xiaosheng with a smile, "Help auntie sit here first, there's a first aid kit inside, I'll go get it for you!"

"Thank you."

Bai Xiaosheng seriously looked at the girl, nodding.

He naturally heard, her colleague said, her doing this would definitely offend someone, likely that rude guy inside.

Yet this young woman still did it, commendably!

Bai Xiaosheng glanced at her nameplate.

Chu Yue, huh!

Bai Xiaosheng remembered this name.

Chapter 1039: The Domineering Chu Yue

Under Chu Yue's guidance, Bai Minghang and his son Bai Xiaosheng, along with Lin Weiwei, carefully helped Li Qiuyun over.

Sitting Li Qiuyun on a bench, Bai Minghang rolled up his wife's pants leg and couldn't help showing a pained expression when he saw that Li Qiuyun's ankle had swollen considerably.

When Bai Minghang was younger, he had also learned some massaging techniques. After checking, he breathed a sigh of relief.

"It's not a major problem, just a sprained muscle, it's swollen."

"Uncle, you guys wait here for a minute, I'll go get the first aid kit, it has safflower oil in it," Chu Yue said from the side.

"Thank you, young lady!" Bai Minghang and Li Qiuyun thanked with a grateful smile.

Bai Xiaosheng and Lin Weiwei also gave Chu Yue a kind smile.

"Don't mention it, once you enter these doors, you're our clients. Taking good care of you is part of my job," Chu Yue said with a sweet smile.

The girl's smile was heartwarming.

Afterward, Chu Yue headed straight to the marketing center. Her colleague Yuanyuan followed closely, chattering all the way.

Their voices faintly carried over.

"Yueyue, you should avoid Mr. Cheng, he's not pleased with you, and what you're doing will only make him more upset."

"It doesn't matter!"

...

Hearing these words, Bai Xiaosheng's eyes flickered slightly.

"That girl, she has a kind heart," Li Qiuyun couldn't help saying.

"Yes!" Bai Minghang nodded in agreement.

Chu Yue entered the marketing center, dashed to the reception, and soon, was rummaging for a first aid kit, then walked back out with it.

Yuanyuan didn't dare to follow. She stretched her neck at the reception area and looked around as if she was keeping watch.

Just as Chu Yue reached the door, a severe voice came through.

"Chu Yue, what are you loitering around for, have you finished your work!"

At the reception, Yuanyuan jumped in fright, watching as Cheng Dawei strode quickly towards Chu Yue and couldn't help but click her tongue, "Mr. Cheng, that guy, was actually lurking there!"

Chu Yue stopped and looked over.

Cheng Dawei had already approached, and he suddenly frowned upon seeing the first aid kit in her hands. "What are you doing with that?!"

"Someone twisted their ankle," Chu Yue replied calmly.

"Was it two men and two women, four people in total?" Cheng Dawei asked.

Chu Yue nodded.

"Heh, such a good Samaritan," Cheng Dawei scoffed, and as he noticed people around looking at them, his voice immediately rose an octave, filled with severity, "Do you have any idea what's going on right now? Everyone is busy, and yet you're busy playing the saint!"

Pointing at Chu Yue, Cheng Dawei exclaimed, "Do you even know who pays your salary?"

"Do you have any sense of company unity?"

Cheng Dawei rebuked her publicly.

As if Chu Yue had committed some heinous act.

At the moment, Cheng Dawei was tired and irritable, having little patience to begin with. Plus, thinking about possibly closing several big deals that day, counting money until his hands cramped, and the prospect of how many young, pretty girls would throw themselves at him, made Chu Yue seem less significant.

This woman had rejected him several times before, embarrassing him.

Cheng Dawei had been wanting to exact revenge.

And now, Chu Yue was giving him the perfect excuse.

Naturally, Cheng Dawei showed no mercy.

Colleagues around them murmured and pointed.

But Chu Yue remained calm and defiant, looking coldly at Cheng Dawei.

"Mr. Cheng, since those people have come, they are clients. What's wrong with how I am treating the clients?" Chu Yue stood her ground.

"Clients? Ha, clients!"

Cheng Dawei burst out laughing as if he had heard some funny joke.

"If you can get any orders from those people, I, Cheng Dawei, will kneel down right here and bark like a dog!"

Cheng Dawei made sure to increase his volume, his voice rose an octave, afraid the people around couldn't hear.

Chu Yue gave him a faint glance, no longer wanting to argue and headed straight for the door.

"Where do you think you're going, stop right there!" Cheng Dawei shouted angrily.

Chu Yue continued to walk with steady steps, turning a deaf ear to Cheng Dawei's shouts, as if they were just barking dogs.

At the reception, Yuanyuan turned pale with regret.

"Yueyue, are you crazy? For some strangers, you've offended Mr. Cheng... It's over, you probably can't stay here anymore!"

Bai Xiaosheng, sitting on the bench, saw Chu Yue approaching with determined steps while that man named Cheng Dawei stood at the door, pointing at Chu Yue and roaring furiously.

Bai Xiaosheng watched coldly.

Chu Yue approached with a smile on her face, seemingly unaffected by Cheng Dawei.

"The medicine has arrived," Chu Yue said to Bai Xiaosheng with a smile.

"Thank you!" Bai Xiaosheng said, taking the medicine packet and handing it to his father.

When it came to dealing with sprains, his dad was much more skilled than himself.

Bai Minghang took the medicine packet and couldn't help saying to Chu Yue, "Girl, you... you're okay, right?"

Being scolded by a supervisor could likely affect one's job.

Chu Yue smiled, "I'm fine, you don't need to worry."

After all, she didn't want to stay here either.

"Not bad, you don't need to worry, good people will be rewarded!" Bai Xiaosheng said to Chu Yue with a smile.

Chu Yue returned the smile.

"Bad people will end up barking like dogs!" Bai Xiaosheng said humorously, glancing at Cheng Dawei.

Could he actually have heard that?

Chu Yue couldn't help but want to laugh.

But seeing Bai Xiaosheng's eyes sparkling as he looked towards the marketing center, she was taken aback.

For those in sales, reading people was a fundamental skill.

At this moment, Chu Yue couldn't help but feel a certain imposing aura emanating from this young man who was not much older than herself, majestic and awe-inspiring like a high mountain or a deep abyss.

Noticing that Chu Yue seemed to be influenced by Bai Xiaosheng's aura, Lin Weiwei beside her smiled faintly.

She casually glanced at her phone.

At the entrance of the marketing center, Cheng Dawei was glaring angrily in their direction, summoning people in an attempt to drive Bai Xiaosheng and his family away so they wouldn't be an eyesore.

"What's going on, Dawei! What are you shouting about?" Suddenly, someone called out.

That voice startled Cheng Dawei, and he quickly looked over.

Boss Shen, with two other project managers and their entourage, was coming from the other side of the hall.

There was more than one entrance to the marketing center.

Apparently, they had come from that direction.

"Mr. Shen, it's nothing, just some nosy people refusing to leave," Cheng Dawei said.

"Just drive them away then!" Shen Yu said impatiently, but he nodded in approval after looking around at the setup, "Not bad, not bad at all!"

Hearing the boss's praise, Cheng Dawei was overjoyed.

"Yes, yes, but we need you to review it."

Shen Yu checked the time, "Our important guests will be arriving in less than two minutes. Wrap things up quickly and come with me to greet them."

"Yes!" Cheng Dawei nodded hurriedly.

He had barely finished speaking when suddenly a series of car horns sounded from outside.

It wasn't just one or two honks but many.

Shen Yu and Cheng Dawei hurriedly looked outside.

As if by agreement, a row of luxury cars drove through the main entrance.

Each of those cars started at a minimum of two million!

And the license plates were also very valuable.

"They're here, really coming in a group?!"

Shen Yu was both excited and a bit surprised.

"Let's go, come with me to welcome them!"

At Boss Shen's command, Cheng Dawei followed closely behind, his eyes shining.

Getting acquainted in front of these bigshots could be extremely beneficial!

On the bench, the Bai Minghang couple and Chu Yue were also stunned by the scene.

Luxury cars, all luxury cars!

Who knew what kind of VIPs were arriving!

Bai Xiaosheng, however, found it somewhat amusing, "Why do these people move with such order?"

"Mhm, I guess they are afraid of falling behind as well as others getting ahead, so they agreed on a time!" Lin Weiwei said with a laugh, "But at least they've finally arrived."

Chu Yue was standing beside them, and both Bai Xiaosheng and Lin Weiwei did not avoid discussing it.

Hearing this odd conversation, Chu Yue couldn't help but glance at the two.

Lin Weiwei directly picked up her phone and made a call.

Bai Xiaosheng wasn't inside, but out here.

So it was time to have those bigshots come over to meet him!

Chapter 1040 - 104 Let's go see him!

Over a dozen luxury cars streamed in one by one. The staff at Jingyu Courtyard stopped in their tracks, eyes wide with fervor.

The project hadn't been this bustling in a long time!

It wasn't that such a crowd had never come before, but that so many important figures had arrived at the same time.

It was exceedingly rare!

Each car was worth millions.

But not as astonishing as the license plates they bore.

It wasn't that the value of the plates exceeded that of the luxury cars themselves!

Rather, it was the sequence of numbers and letters that were of great significance!

Their frequency of appearance in the news was remarkably high!

Many of Jingyu Courtyard's staff were locals, and even if they weren't, the project had specifically organized sessions to study VIP customer profiles!

For a project targeting the elite, imagine the embarrassment if a low-profile celebrity was stopped at the door!

Therefore, everyone on the project, from the cleaners and security guards to the salespeople and managers, was well-versed in the information.

Which license plate represented which notable figure.

It was nearly common knowledge!

"Zhongjing's Mou Family!"

"Zhongjing's Zhang Family!"

"Zhongjing's Yin Family!"

"Zhongjing's Zhao Family!"

...

The rows of letters and numbers, which had been just data in the past, were now vividly present before their eyes.

The shock was truly heart-stirring!

Today was the day when a host of the wealthy converged!

No wonder the place was decked out in finery!

No wonder Boss Shen Yu had flown to Zhongjing in the middle of the night!

The staff at Jingyu Courtyard couldn't contain their excitement.

Shen Yu, accompanied by Cheng Dawei, had already left the sales center.

Boss Shen couldn't stop grinning either, feeling an unprecedented sense of achievement!

The Mou and Zhang Families, among others, weren't insignificant local figures.

They were well-known in Anjiang and even wielded considerable influence in the surrounding provinces!

They just happened to have their homes in Zhongjing.

Imagine, if they all took up residence in Jingyu Courtyard, would his future development projects even need advertising?

They themselves were the best endorsements!

And their wealth, even the least among them, was probably on par with his own, not to mention the Mou and Zhang Families!

Shen Yu's heart burned with a fiery passion, the thought alone nearly giving him a dizzying sense of happiness.

Cheng Dawei's smile was bursting as he dashed onto the road, eager to guide the cars to their parking spaces.

However, the lead car took a half-circle around the flower bed in front of the sales center and suddenly came to a stop.

The abruptness of the driver's braking was so unexpected that the cars behind nearly collided with each other.

This halt set off a chain reaction, with over a dozen cars stopping one after another, lining up all the way to the gate.

Why had they stopped?

Cheng Dawei was instantly nonplussed.

Shen Yu on the steps was equally stunned.

As the door of the first car opened, a person stepped out.

The man wasn't young, but he was full of energy, and his presence radiated authority and intimidation.

A glint shone in Cheng Dawei's eyes as he recognized the figure—Mou Yutian from Zhongjing's Mou Family!

A true heavyweight!

Then, another person disembarked from the second car.

Cheng Dawei's gaze fixed firmly.

Zhang Xuan from Zhongjing's Zhang Family!

...

From each luxury car, an influential figure emerged.

Though they had known the card were from these families, they hadn't expected these big shots to personally visit just to look at a villa!

In an instant, even Shen Yu began to tremble with excitement.

However, these notables were all holding mobile phones, scanning their surroundings in search of something.

What did this mean?

Without time to think further, Shen Yu quickly stepped forward.

His inner wonder didn't prevent his face from beaming with smiles.

"Mr. Mou, welcome, welcome!"

As he was closer to Mou Yutian, Shen Yu greeted him first with enthusiasm, "I am Shen Yu, Chairman of Beiyu Group."

"Hmm, nice to meet you, I'm Mou Yutian from Zhongjing," replied Mou Yutian in a polite tone, albeit a bit distracted, as his gaze continued to search.

Shen Yu didn't take offense at this attitude.

After all, a person of higher status can be pardoned for certain liberties, and a bit of unusual behavior was acceptable.

Nevertheless, what was Mou Yutian looking for?

Shen Yu was utterly puzzled.

He had intended to greet Zhang Xuan next, but noticed that he too was scanning around.

Looking further, the others were all behaving similarly.

Shen Yu was flabbergasted.

Cheng Dawei was equally perplexed.

What was the situation with these tycoons?

Came over and looked around here?

"Mr. Shen, what's the deal!"

Finally, Mou Yutian spotted Bai Xiaosheng, standing next to the bench in the corner.

His voice suddenly turned cold.

In fact, as soon as he received the message from Lin Weiwei, Mou Yutian guessed that Bai Xiaosheng must have encountered some problems here.

Since it concerned Bai Xiaosheng, he did not dare to be negligent.

After all, Bai Xiaosheng himself was a senior figure within the Zhenbei Group and was inseparably linked to the Zhongjing City Government. Such a person, he couldn't even make connections with fast enough!

When Shen Yu looked over, he was also startled.

Next to him, Cheng Dawei suddenly exclaimed, "It's those people causing trouble in the project, and they're still squatting there, refusing to leave. I'll drive them out right now!"

Cheng Dawei was somewhat annoyed.

Those goods were still squatting there, not leaving, really causing trouble for him!

"Then why are you still here?"

Shen Yu furrowed his brows, giving a low shout.

Boss Shen was afraid these important figures would misunderstand. At such an important event, they actually tolerated idlers lingering in the project.

Although the issue wasn't big, it meant they weren't taken seriously enough!

It was a form of disrespect!

"Stop right there!"

Cheng Dawei had just taken a step when he heard Mou Yutian beside him issue a stern command.

This shout made him shudder, and he drew back the foot he had stepped out with, looking towards Mou Yutian in shock.

"You're trying to drive them out?" Mou Yutian's gaze was terrifying, giving Cheng Dawei a sinister glance, "Such boldness!"

"Do you think there's nobody from Zhongjing to deal with you?"

"Or is it that Boss Shen feels, he can disregard us!"

Mou Yutian's words carried a chilling anger.

Of course, at least more than half of this anger was feigned.

If Bai Xiaosheng encountered problems here, then Mou Yutian had to help him save enough face!

This shout left Cheng Dawei and Shen Yu frozen in place.

What... was going on!

It was just about driving off a bunch of idlers, so why had it escalated to a confrontation!

Besides, not taking these people seriously?

He'd have to have the nerve for that!

Shen Yu couldn't help but inwardly grumble.

"Mr. Mou, what do you mean by this?" Shen Yu suddenly understood, "Those, are your acquaintances!"

This statement startled Cheng Dawei.

Those were Mou Yutian's acquaintances?!

No wonder the young man came up with either a guaranteed offer or full payment.

He thought the guy was just boasting...

But it turned out, the guy really had clout!

"Mr. Shen, why is he sitting there and not inside? What did you do to him!" Mou Yutian's eyes were sharp as knives.

Shen Yu felt utterly bitter.

Who knew what was going on!

The disturbance by those people, it was Cheng Dawei who told him about it.

"Dawei, what's going on? What happened!" Shen Yu anxiously questioned Cheng Dawei, then shouted in anger.

When he raised his voice, Shen Yu suddenly witnessed a truly terrifying scene that sent shivers down his spine!

It was not just Mou Yutian; behind him Zhang Xuan and all the other magnates were looking at him.

Their gaze was unfriendly!

The sense of crisis for Shen Yu as a businessman skyrocketed in an instant.

He felt that if this matter was not resolved properly, all his projects in Zhongjing would be doomed!

"I-I-I..."

Cheng Dawei's lips quivered, and his face turned purple with fright.

He had not expected the few people he was trying to drive off to have such powerful connections.

"Don't get worked up, Mr. Mou. I'll have them come over to see you gentlemen right this moment; I will personally invite them!" Shen Yu hastily offered a forced smile.

If he personally went to invite them, surely that would be sincere enough!

As Shen Yu took a step, he heard some incredulous words.

"No, we'll go to see him!" Mou Yutian gave him a deep look, "We, these people, wouldn't dare to have him come to us!"

Having said that, Mou Yutian motioned with his hand.

All those magnates walked together in one direction!

Shen Yu was completely dumbfounded.

Who was that person in the corner, that all these magnates were actively seeking out!

Just now, Cheng Dawei still wanted to drive them away!

Shen Yu's face turned as pale as a sheet of paper.

"Dawei!"

"Mr. Shen!" Cheng Dawei was shivering and panicked.

"If I face disaster today, I'll damn well take you down first!" Shen Yu's eyes were bloodshot with fury.

Cheng Dawei looked fearfully at his own boss.

Without giving him another glance, Shen Yu started running to catch up with the Zhongjing heavyweights.

His gaze was filled with curiosity as well.

Just who was the big shot they had offended!

Even if he were to die, Shen Yu wanted to die understanding why!