

Two Trillion 1121

Chapter 1121 - I Personally, Forgive You!_2

Bai Xiaosheng actually challenged the two bigwigs of the Zhang Family without any courtesy!

Jia Dazhuang was full of shock.

This young man, wasn't able to keep his cool!

Didn't he realize the relationship between the Zhang, Qian, and Huo Families?

They could be considered as one big family!

Even if there was a public dispute, with years of old friendship, what would the outcome be?

Your interjection makes it even harder for Sir Zhang!

They will blame you for this!

Jia Dazhuang was anxious.

"Look at this, just look at it! He's so arrogant even in front of the two of them, does this guest even consider the hosts?" Qian Haoyu suddenly shouted.

He felt extremely pleased inside.

The Bai kid was just an idiot!

He had no idea how solid the connection between the Zhang, Qian, and Huo families was?

To dare to be so presumptuous in front of Mr. Zhang Xi.

He was asking for death!

Qian Haoyu decisively seized the opportunity to fan the flames.

The guests around looked at Bai Xiaosheng with shock and fear, many of them pitying him.

They all thought the same as Qian Haoyu.

Zhang Yunyao quietly sighed.

Even she thought the same.

A sneer appeared at the corner of Huo Yumeng's mouth.

She too was certain that Sir Zhang and Uncle Zhang would not let her lose face.

They must already be annoyed with this disrespectful and provocative youngster.

Zhang Xi and Zhang Tianyu looked at Bai Xiaosheng with smiles still on their faces.

This incredibly amiable smile, following the cold attitude towards Qian Haoyu earlier, was interpreted by everyone as a sign that these two heavyweights were very calculating.

Bai Xiaosheng returned the smile, and Mo Xin, standing slightly behind him, also lightly smiled and nodded at the Zhang Family people.

Zhang Yudong rushed to Zhang Tianyu's side and whispered a few urgent words, then ran to report to his grandfather as well.

Although the Zhang Family people were likely to have reported that Bai Xiaosheng was the creator of "Encounter," given the importance of the situation, Zhang Yudong had to be cautious and reiterated it.

In the end, it was just a matter of a few words.

Zhang Xi and Zhang Tianyu exchanged a look which seemed to carry a decision.

Zhang Tianyu cleared his throat and said to the people around him, "We are already aware of the whole story! The wine-tasting bet was nothing more than a spontaneous agreement by everyone."

Upon hearing this, Qian Haoyu was over the moon with happiness.

This was clearly a bias in his favor!

Huo Yumeng's narrow eyes darted a look toward Bai Xiaosheng's side and a cold smile hung on her lips.

After all.

Zhang, Qian, Huo—one big family!

Many people looked at Bai Xiaosheng with sympathy in their eyes.

"But, as scions of the business community, our word is our bond. Huo Yumeng, Qian Haoyu, since you both agreed, then you must follow through!" Zhang Tianyu looked at Huo Yumeng and Qian Haoyu and decisively shouted, leaving no room for doubt.

At those words, both Huo Yumeng and Qian Haoyu were stunned.

Was Zhang Tianyu asking them to apologize?!

How could this be possible!

The Zhang, Qian, and Huo families shared kindness and joint interests!

How could they let two of their scions lose face in public at the Zhang home!

"Uncle Zhang, what are you doing..." Qian Haoyu couldn't help but swallow his saliva.

"Uncle Zhang!" Huo Yumeng stamped her foot in frustration, acting coyly and looking at Zhang Xi, "Sir Zhang!"

Jia Dazhuang could hardly believe what he was seeing, and Zhang Yunyao was equally stunned.

They were baffled.

Zhang Xi looked calmly at Huo Yumeng and Qian Haoyu.

"Tianyu's decision is also my decision. You two juniors can choose not to listen! You're free to disregard the decision of this old man!"

"But..."

"Huo Yumeng, you will go back and pass this message to Huo Chengshen!"

"Qian Haoyu, you too go back and tell Qian Cifeng!"

"From this point forward, the Zhang Family owes nothing to the Huo or Qian families, all friendship and business dealings are cut off, effective immediately!"

Zhang Xi's words were like a cannon blast.

When they hit the ground, they blew away the souls of everyone present.

Break off relations if no apology?!

What... was going on!

Was this necessary!

As everyone was in shock, Zhang Xi pointed at Bai Xiaosheng, with absolute certainty, "He is our most esteemed guest of the Zhang Family. If he is unhappy, even if it means losing all dealings with your two families, my Zhang Family would not regret it!"

This statement from Zhang Xi was no longer dropping a bomb, it was like throwing down a nuclear missile.

Besides a few key individuals, everyone else was left feeling like their worldview had been turned upside down.

On one side stood the respected Ancestor of the Zhang Family; on the other, a young guest as young as any of their contemporaries.

This Mr. Bai held such a high position in the eyes of the Zhang Family's elder!

Even surpassing the sum of years of sentiment and cooperation with the Qian and Huo families!

The guests no longer knew what to say.

Huo Yumeng, Qian Haoyu, Zhang Yunyao, and Jia Dazhuang looked at Bai Xiaosheng with astonishment and fear.

What kind of background did this person have!

Facing such an "exaggerated" reaction from Zhang Xi, Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but smirk.

It must have been Zhang Yudong who informed Zhang Xi and Zhang Tianyu about his relationship with Mo Xin, on top of his own status.

What were the Qian and Huo families compared to him, in the eyes of the Zhang Family people!

Moreover, it seemed that Zhang Xi and Zhang Tianyu had long been exceedingly dissatisfied with those two families; from the moment they appeared, Bai Xiaosheng knew it.

No matter what, today's situation was perfect for them to make use of this opportunity to shake off these disagreeable families!

He was, at best, a catalyst.

And incidentally, he was given a favor.

Cheng was indeed an old and cunning figure!

Bai Xiaosheng sighed to himself.

"Today, even if Huo Yumeng and Qian Haoyu apologize publicly and I express my forgiveness, the Zhang Family will no longer continue cooperation with these two families!"

Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself, "The Qian and Huo families, judging by their scions, are not suitable for major tasks and are prone to cause more problems than solutions. Indeed, they are not partners for long-term business dealings!"

Chapter 1122 - I, Personally, Forgive You!_3

Moreover, the Zhang Family had indeed done all that was kind and just towards those two families.

After Zhang Xi finished those words, he approached Bai Xiaosheng with his son Zhang Tianyu and his grandson Zhang Yudong, smiling effusively as if greeting an old friend.

Although from the standpoint of Master Song Kai and Xiahou Qi, he could consider himself something of an elder, Bai Xiaosheng not only held a distinguished position in Zhenbei Group but also had a deep relationship with Mo Xin.

Naturally, Zhang Xi did not presume to actually behave as an elder.

"Sheng, I deliberately came late to let you have a good time here, I didn't want to upset you. I hope you don't take offense!" Zhang Xi said with a beaming smile.

The venerable Ancestor of the Zhang Family said "I hope you don't take offense" to a young man.

The guests' eyes nearly popped out of their sockets.

Jia Dazhuang's face twitched, and he pinched his own thigh, mumbling to himself, "My goodness, am I dreaming?"

It was then that the guests noticed that ever since the arrival of the Zhang Family elders, Bai Xiaosheng remained perfectly upright, without any sign of bowing or moving towards them.

Bai Xiaosheng's status rose even higher in everyone's estimation.

Many people immediately speculated that for Old Master Zhang Xi to personally call him "the most esteemed guest," he must be an individual from what kind of super family!

The guests looked at Bai Xiaosheng with eyes brimming with reverence.

Huo Yumeng and Qian Haoyu stared at Bai Xiaosheng with their eyes nearly bulging out.

Because of him, the Zhang Family was going to sever ties with their two families!

And Zhang Xi actually went over to talk to him?!

Who on earth was he!

"Mr. Bai, I apologize for the inadequate reception." Even the usually stern-faced Zhang Tianyu spoke in a friendly manner.

"Old Master Zhang is too serious, I'm quite enjoying myself here, I even won two bottles of wine," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile while nodding to Zhang Tianyu.

"This is not the place to talk, Mr. Bai, please!" Zhang Tianyu said with a smile.

Such a person actually said "please" to Bai Xiaosheng, and that too in front of the entire assembly of guests.

The guests were at a loss for words.

Bai Xiaosheng nodded his head.

But before leaving, he looked towards Huo Yumeng and Qian Haoyu.

The two were still foolishly watching Bai Xiaosheng.

"If I step out of this door and have not heard an apology, then there is no need for you two to say anything later," Bai Xiaosheng said with a light smile.

That smile was chilling.

The pupils of Huo Yumeng and Qian Haoyu shrank suddenly.

Bai Xiaosheng walked towards the exit, side by side with Zhang Xi!

Zhang Xi, Zhang Tianyu, Zhang Yudong—the three generations of the Zhang Family—did not even glance at Huo Yumeng and Qian Haoyu, instead surrounding their honored guest.

When it was time to show gratitude, they could endure anything.

When it was time to cut ties, they could do it without hesitation.

The prosperity of the Zhang Family of the Business World for three generations was no accident.

As they neared the entrance...

"I have a sharp tongue, sorry!"

A shrill female voice rose, tinged with despair and grievance.

Huo Yumeng, she bowed her head.

Bai Xiaosheng continued to chat cheerfully with Zhang Xi, as if he heard nothing.

"I have a sharp tongue, sorry!"

An urgent male voice followed, slight resentment in his tone.

Qian Haoyu, he bowed his head.

Bai Xiaosheng stopped at the doorway, looking back with a smile, "Personally, I forgive you both."

Bai Xiaosheng's words were pointed; after Huo Yumeng and Qian Haoyu had embarrassingly called out those three words in public, they were already overwhelmed with shame and couldn't perceive the deeper meaning.

Only Zhang Xi and Zhang Tianyu replied with a faint smile.

Bai Xiaosheng, Mo Xin, Lin Weiwei, Lei Ying, followed by three generations of the Zhang Family, exited the hall.

The hall was quiet for a moment before guests, as if awakening, burst into a fervor of discussion.

The mystery around Bai Xiaosheng's identity provided endless topics of conversation.

Jia Dazhuang was suddenly surrounded by people, bombarded with questions.

Accustomed to being neglected, his spirits soared.

Later, he would respond only to beautiful women...

Jia Dazhuang spun tall tales, portraying Bai Xiaosheng as a long-time companion...

As for Huo Yumeng and Qian Haoyu, having humiliated themselves and apologized in public, they had already left in utter shame.

They thought that would be the end of it.

They wanted to rush home to complain to their elders about how unreasonable and ungrateful the Zhang Family was!

However, the further fanning of flames by Huo Yumeng and Qian Haoyu upon their return did indeed work; the Qian and Huo Family elders were really outraged at the Zhang Family for the lack of respect, planning to confront them. But soon, they would realize that they couldn't even enter the Zhang Family's door!

Every collaboration with the Zhang Family was severed within a week's time!

The decision was swift and resolute!

The Qian and Huo Families, frustrated, decided to teach the Zhang Family a lesson, quickly rallying their allies in the business world, spreading words of the Zhang Family's "shamelessness" and "cold-heartedness," urging everyone to collectively suppress the Zhang Family's momentum...

However, after all their efforts, the Qian and Huo Families would find that their so-called allies were almost unanimously siding with the Zhang Family, and even acting against them!

After all, the Zhang Family was more powerful and wealthier!

And since the Zhang Family had tolerated them for so many years, surely the Zhang Family was the better side!

The actions of the Qian and Huo Families were witnessed by all as utterly despicable.

Perhaps the Qian and Huo Families did not realize that the Zhang Family's tolerance for them was not just out of sentiment; it was also a strategic move in the business world, using them to demonstrate the grandeur of the Zhang Family.

Of course, by the time they realized it, it was already too late...

In the following short two years, the Qian and Huo Families declined, falling from prominent enterprises to the ignoble.

Naturally, this would all happen later.

That night, another event occurred: Jia Dazhuang was invited by the Zhang Family and informed that the Jia Family would own five percent of the shares of the new Zhang Family winery business.

The business had ten billion yuan invested in it by the Zhang Family.

Jia Dazhuang was told that this was a gift from a friend...

At that moment, Jia Dazhuang was stunned, and when he called his father, he was stammering and at a loss for words.

"Hello, Dad, do you know what 'Encounter' means..."

"Yeah, our family is going to collaborate with the Zhang Family!"

Chapter 1123 - Mo Xin Says Goodbye

At the reception, Bai Xiaosheng was taken away by three generations of the Zhang Family to a study owned by Zhang Xi.

Bai Xiaosheng, Mo Xin, Zhang Xi, Zhang Tianyu, and Zhang Yudong were the only ones present, closed the door, and chatted over tea.

They climbed relationships and talked about emotions.

And they talked about cooperation.

Mo Xin had already indicated that as long as Bai Xiaosheng agreed, she could accept any conditions regarding the cooperation.

This attitude put the key point of the cooperation on Bai Xiaosheng.

The Zhang Family people, from Zhang Xi to Zhang Yudong, showed an exceedingly enthusiastic attitude towards Bai Xiaosheng.

Actually, Bai Xiaosheng was in favor of cooperation.

However, Bai Xiaosheng, being a candid man, added some conditions.

Those conditions involved some dealings with Zhenbei Group, and Bai Xiaosheng went with Zhang Xi to the inner chamber to discuss alone.

Zhang Tianyu and Zhang Yudong entertained Mo Xin with tea and laughter.

After more than half an hour, Bai Xiaosheng and Zhang Xi came back, both looking satisfied, suggesting the discussions were mutually pleasant.

Actually, the Zhang Family reception had already ended.

The conversation here also took up two hours.

It was getting late, so Bai Xiaosheng got up to take his leave.

Zhang Xi and his grandchildren personally escorted Bai Xiaosheng to the garage and sent him off with their Rolls-Royce.

Upon returning to the hotel, Lin Weiwei curiously inquired about the outcomes of Bai Xiaosheng's meeting with the Zhang Family.

To this query, Bai Xiaosheng just smiled, "The outcomes were quite remarkable, but it's no fun revealing them too early. Have some patience, Weiwei. When the time comes, you'll naturally find out!"

Bai Xiaosheng still wished to keep them in suspense.

Actually, had Lin Weiwei continued to ask, he would have disclosed it.

But, Lin Weiwei smiled and scoffed, no longer asking.

"Moreover, the Zhang Family really knows how to handle matters, actively compensating for the losses Shang Wenshu experienced," Bai Xiaosheng grumbled.

This drew out another discussion topic, but Lin Weiwei still refrained from asking further.

Bai Xiaosheng shrugged and laughed it off.

A night without conversation.

The next morning when Bai Xiaosheng got out of bed, a visitor had already arrived—

Mo Xin.

Bai Xiaosheng took the opportunity to invite Mo Xin for breakfast at the hotel's buffet.

Mo Xin had a simple breakfast, just a cup of coffee and a small portion of a vegetable and egg sandwich.

Beautiful women eat less, often to maintain their figure.

Bai Xiaosheng had a good appetite and fetched quite a bit, chatting with Mo Xin as they ate.

"So, that vineyard owner Anthony, didn't he give you a business card yesterday inviting you to visit him sometime?" Mo Xin asked while sipping coffee.

"You're well-informed," Bai Xiaosheng replied with a smile as he ate douhua.

Anthony had already left by the time Mo Xin arrived.

She must have asked someone else about their conversation.

"He actually came for me, wanting to partner with me and 'Encounter' in Europe. Since he couldn't get a turn there, he came here," Mo Xin spoke candidly, "Otherwise, he wouldn't have rushed to seek cooperation with the Zhang Family, personally delivering new wine."

"And I think when he met you, he already knew that you were the original creator of 'Encounter'."

"After all, I've mentioned your name before. Some attentive people in Europe would remember it."

"When you demonstrated your professional side, I believe he was convinced it was indeed you."

Bai Xiaosheng was taken aback and laughed at himself, "I really thought it was my super cool wine tasting performance that won that farmer's admiration. But when I think about it, what kind of extraordinary talents hasn't he seen in this industry? How could I possibly impress him right away like that."

Mo Xin also laughed, "That can't be said either."

"I've heard about your detailed wine tasting process, and I'm quite impressed. He must have been amazed too."

"But, businessmen, you know. They can be emotional at times, but they always maintain a rational heart. Even if they truly feel a connection at first sight, it instantly transforms into an assessment of that person's value."

"Ha, businessmen around the world are all the same," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile as he began to eat his tofu pudding.

"Antonio, who is based in Europe and belongs to a notable family with some fame in the wine industry, came to actively collaborate with the Zhang Family this time. He wants to get involved in Zhang Family's new company, to participate in the 'Encounter' distribution rights in Huaxia and connect with us, which shows he really put his heart into it."

"This time, he also showed good judgment by only briefly interacting with you without eagerly showing anything off. He's a smart man!"

"However, Xiaosheng, if you go to Europe and need any help, you can definitely take his business card and find him. Since he wants to befriend you, he should also invest some 'friendship' in it," Mo Xin said with a smile.

Bai Xiaosheng nodded, looking curiously at Mo Xin, "I actually think you are even more mysterious. Even Antonio goes to great lengths to connect with you in the East. You're really impressive."

"Also, the Zhang Family willing to spend ten billion to set up a wine industry group just to handle 'Encounter's' domestic sales? I don't believe it! They probably really want to establish connections with Europe. Frankly, that ten billion, is because of your face, Mo Xin."

Faced with Bai Xiaosheng's suspicion, Mo Xin smiled, a hint of sadness under her smile.

"I took my mother's surname, as you know, my father... that man, I've always hated contacting him, but I know he's always been helping me from behind the scenes, and even my achievements today are probably not without his influence. I just can't get over that emotional barrier..."

"The group I'm working with now was specifically bought for me by him, no one needed to tell me, I knew!"

"I'm not as impulsive as I used to be, rejecting strongly, deliberately causing trouble, I've accepted it..."

"Because I really need a platform to prove myself. Instead of going against him, I might as well give myself a chance."

Mo Xin fell silent, then looked up at Bai Xiaosheng with a squeezed smile, "Xiaosheng, if you encounter any big trouble in Europe, if Antonio can't solve it or refuses to, you can find him, he is..."

Bai Xiaosheng raised his hand to stop Mo Xin, "Girl, stop!"

Mo Xin was stunned.

Bai Xiaosheng said, "I don't know your family situation, and I feel that your emotional knot is hard to untangle. I don't want to say things like 'blood is supreme, you should drop your emotional baggage.' Every family has its own challenges, and it's easy for outsiders to offer solutions without understanding the pain."

"Since you don't want to seek help from him, do you think I'd use your name to put you in emotional debt?"

Bai Xiaosheng laughed, "I can't do it."

"Besides, do you think Bai Xiaosheng is the kind of person to eagerly seek help from others?"

Bai Xiaosheng said this with a confident smile, his demeanor utterly charming on a man's face.

Mo Xin stared at Bai Xiaosheng, then broke out into a genuine smile, saying no more.

The two fell silent for a moment; then Mo Xin said, "After breakfast, I have to return to Europe. I have to hurry to solve various issues regarding 'Encounter's' agency rights. Xiaosheng, you should know how popular this wine is over there! If we split the profits, you're already a millionaire! Plus, this wine is a

result of our collaboration. To this day, I rely entirely on this wine to carve out a niche over there, and that's what I'm most proud of! I'll carefully guard it, ensuring its success, and even more success!"

Although Mo Xin was reluctant to call "that man" her father, and verbally refused to accept him, this desire to achieve something to prove to him.

In fact, it's also a kind of blood bond.

Bai Xiaosheng knew better than to point it out, just laughing, "Put your heart into it, I hope when I visit Europe one day, I'll see your glory. Then, if I encounter any problems, I won't need to look for anyone else; just mentioning Mo Xin's name should be enough to make the opponents kneel in submission."

Bai Xiaosheng's words made Mo Xin laugh joyfully.

Bai Xiaosheng raised his soup bowl, gestured towards Mo Xin to lift her cup of coffee, "Me first, a toast to the future European tycoon!"

Mo Xin laughed heartily, "Okay, then I accept your blessing!"

Their soup bowl and coffee cup gently clinked, and they drank together.

After seeing off Mo Xin, Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying seemed to emerge from nowhere and came up behind Bai Xiaosheng.

"Has Mo Xin returned to Europe?" Lin Weiwei asked softly.

"Mhm," Bai Xiaosheng nodded.

Their visit to Gandong Province, Dayou City, wasn't just for leisure.

They had come aiming for the regional industrial leader, Wang Ziyu. Bai Xiaosheng had also tasked Kevin to pass a message to Xu Yuncong, the area manager in Europe. According to Kevin, Xu Yuncong seemed unconcerned.

But according to Bai Xiaosheng's judgment, Xu Yuncong must be extremely furious and would take action.

"Plus, the terms I negotiated with the Zhang Family, as the local powerhouse, opened up all kinds of information channels and connections in Gandong, and even surrounding provinces to me..." Bai Xiaosheng thought. "Now, everything's in place!"

"What do we do now?" Lin Weiwei asked.

Bai Xiaosheng's eyes gleamed, "Let's go meet Wang Ziyu!"

Chapter 1124 - Wang Ziyu is Furious

Tianyu Media Building.

At nine in the morning, Mr. Yang Dasheng, the general manager of Tianyu Media, entered the lobby on time.

Yesterday, he had celebrated his younger brother's wedding and was in a good mood; he had greeted the employees with a cheerful face as he walked along.

Just as Mr. Yang was about to turn into the elevator, the receptionist ran over, calling out to him in a hurry.

"Mr. Yang, how come you just arrived!" The receptionist's face displayed some urgency.

"Don't I always arrive at this time?" Mr. Yang was surprised. "What's happened?"

"Mister Wang arrived early this morning looking for you, but you were not here." The receptionist said, "I tried calling you several times, but couldn't get through! Mister Wang said that as soon as you arrive, you should immediately go see him!"

Hearing this, Mr. Yang was startled, his eyes bulged wide.

Indeed, his phone had died, and he was charging it in the car on the way here; he hadn't realized that it caused such an important delay!

Mister Wang couldn't find him!

Mr. Yang's face was incredibly grim; he hastily waved at the receptionist and sprinted toward the elevator.

It took only ten minutes for Mr. Yang to arrive, panting, in front of Mister Wang Ziyu's office door, his heart filled with unease as he knocked.

Mister Wang Ziyu, as the industry head of Gandong Province, had never come to the office so early, nor had he looked for him so urgently, and yet he was unreachable!

What was even more critical was that Wang Ziyu was the main person in charge placed here by Grand Affairs Officer Shen Peisheng, and Mr. Yang Dasheng was also a member of this small group!

If Wang Ziyu was this urgent, it definitely wasn't corporate affairs; it was not business, but some urgent situation had occurred within their small group!

But yesterday, Mr. Yang Dasheng hadn't been at the company all day, and his phone had died at some unknown time.

Even if it were the afternoon, he had been disconnected from the outside world for half a day.

"I hope nothing serious has happened; otherwise, my job... might not be secure!" Mr. Yang's heart tightened.

When the office door opened, Mister Wang Ziyu's assistant, seeing Mr. Yang Dasheng, showed a hint of sympathy and softly reported inside.

"Mister Wang, Mr. Yang has arrived!"

"Let him in, and you leave!"

The voice inside was very somber, like the heavy clouds that loom before a sudden storm.

Mr. Yang's heart sank.

"Yes."

Mister Wang Ziyu's assistant responded sympathetically, making way for Mr. Yang Dasheng, stepped aside himself, waited for Mr. Yang to enter, and then quietly closed the door from the outside.

With trepidation, Mr. Yang walked in and immediately noticed the office in disarray—papers, decorative items, and even Wang Ziyu's cherished succulent plant, "White Skin Moon Realm" worth tens of thousands and imported from overseas, was shattered on the ground.

His heart dropped again.

Something had happened!

And it was a big issue!

Mr. Yang was genuinely scared.

At that moment, Wang Ziyu was standing before the floor-to-ceiling window, his back to him.

That silhouette was indescribably stern.

"Wang, Mister Wang," Mr. Yang stammered.

Wang Ziyu turned around, his face was densely cold, his triangular eyes filled with a chill.

"Mr. Yang Dasheng, I was gone for just three days, tasked you with keeping an eye on the Zhang Family movements in Dayou, was that such a difficult task?" Wang Ziyu's voice was low, hoarse, and chilling.

"No, no, it wasn't." Mr. Yang swallowed nervously, slightly bowing like a schoolboy, his gaze deferentially on Wang Ziyu.

"Then you. Can't. Fucking. Do it right!" Wang Ziyu suddenly roared furiously.

His eyes were red as he picked up an object from the desk and hurled it at him.

Mr. Yang's legs went weak with fright, and he instinctively dodged to the side, but then immediately felt he shouldn't have dodged and straightened his body quickly.

Fortunately, the thrown object had poor accuracy and missed him.

"You. Fucking. Dodged!" Wang Ziyu pointed at his nose, angrily.

Mr. Yang felt bitter inside.

Boss, it wasn't me dodging, your aim was just bad...

"I told you to dodge, keep dodging!" Wang Ziyu threw again, fuming.

This time, Yang Dasheng dared not dodge.

Embarrassingly, he failed to hit him numerous times.

Furious, Wang Ziyu strode up to Yang Dasheng and slammed a stack of files onto his face.

"Mr. Wang, is there a problem?" Yang Dasheng, touching his nose, asked cautiously.

"You also know there's a problem? I. Fucking. Told you to keep an eye on things so you could tell me when something happened, and you still ask me? Ask me!" Wang Ziyu, infuriated, picked up the files again and smashed them on his face.

Yang Dasheng felt extremely bitter inside but couldn't help but inquire.

"But these past two days have gone smoothly without any major incidents," Yang Dasheng muttered.

Even if it meant being scolded and punished, he needed to know.

What on earth had happened with the Zhang Family?

Wasn't everything fine the day before yesterday?

The Zhang Family, following their agreement, had been pressing Shang Wenshu hard and had been doing it well.

"The Zhang Family has betrayed us!" Wang Ziyu exclaimed angrily. "Just yesterday, they signed multiple cooperation agreements with Shang Wenshu, compensating for any losses they had caused him! This time, Shang Wenshu's merit outweighs his demerits—it's more merit than demerit! The Zhang Family's decision wasn't made in just a day or two, it must have turned days ago!"

Yang Dasheng listened, absolutely stunned. "Really! But until yesterday, hadn't the Zhang Family been acting according to the agreement..."

Wang Ziyu pointed at him, too angry to speak.

"I. Fucking. Told you to keep an eye on the Zhang Family. Were you just supposed to go there every day and ask for updates? If the Zhang Family betrays us, are they supposed to send you a written notice? Are they, are they!" Wang Ziyu shouted, hitting Yang Dasheng's head.

This sudden shift in events was too drastic, akin to a nearly completed plan falling apart. Even he, Wang Ziyu, didn't dare to report it to Grand Affairs Officer Shen Peisheng.

He was thinking of how to potentially adapt; at the very least, they couldn't afford to lose this completely.

Also, why had the Zhang Family changed its stance suddenly; what was their current attitude?

He had to understand everything!

How to start investigating these matters and how to gather more detailed and accurate information quickly—all had to be considered.

But Wang Ziyu was so infuriated with Yang Dasheng that he had a headache.

He also hated himself.

He thought since the Zhang Family headquarters were in Dayou City and Yang Dasheng, a veteran media industry CEO, was monitoring the Zhang Family's movements, he could catch any sign. But they had turned their backs, and Yang Dasheng was clueless!

Wang Ziyu was almost spitting blood.

"The Zhang Family is so shameless, Mr. Wang; I'll investigate right now why they did this!" said Yang Dasheng.

Just standing here getting beaten and scolded was painful enough.

This wasn't due to his incompetence.

Who else but Zhang Tianyu managed so many businesses, a major player whose ability he couldn't even match? Add Ancestor of the Zhang Family, Zhang Xi, a crafty and experienced figure. If they really wanted to play tricks, even if Yang Dasheng multiplied his IQ by ten, it wouldn't be enough.

"You're going to investigate? By the time you find out, the dish has fucking grown mold!" Wang Ziyu bellowed at Yang Dasheng.

Yang Dasheng trembled.

Shouldn't it be "the dish has cooled down"? To grow mold...

That would be a hundred times worse.

"Mr. Wang, so now, what should I do?" Yang Dasheng asked, terrified.

He needed to get out of here, anywhere but here!

Waiting around, who knew how badly he could be beaten.

"Get out!" Wang Ziyu shouted angrily. "Go down and man the entrance! Don't fucking bother me and don't let anyone else bother me!"

"Are you seeing no one?" Yang Dasheng asked carefully, confirming again.

"Get out!" Wang Ziyu roared.

Over such trifling matters, you still ask?!

Yang Dasheng fled to take his position as a door god.

No one could disturb Mr. Wang!

Chapter 1125 - Get the Hell Out!

Tianyu Media Building, first floor lobby entrance, inside. Usually, there was only one security guard on duty.

Today, there were two.

The employees entering and exiting initially didn't pay much attention until they saw clearly who was standing inside—they all got quite a shock.

One was Sun Ercheng, the manager of Tianyu Media's security department.

And the other, the general manager, Yang Dasheng!

The general manager standing guard?

Who would believe that!

Many people's first reaction was that the general manager must be waiting for some VIP!

But waiting for a VIP seemed like too small a show.

The passersby were all very puzzled.

Two hours later, Yang Dasheng was still standing there, legs apart, his expression not at all like he was waiting for someone, but rather hanging a sour face, with a grim brow and a dark gaze as he watched the people coming and going, as if each one owed him a fortune.

Employees entering and exiting the company felt uneasy being stared at and rushed to offer a smile and a nod to the general manager.

Yang Dasheng was unresponsive.

Compared to the employees, actually, Sun Ercheng was really the one suffering endlessly.

He had been standing face-to-face with the general manager for two hours!

Who else had ever been treated like this!

Ordinarily, Sun Ercheng would be sipping tea in his office, at most going to the surveillance room to do a round, harassing the female employees.

But now, called over to stand like a security guard, face to face with the grim-faced general manager!

The pressure was huge!

And standing guard, it's bearable for a short time, but it had been approaching two hours!

Sun Ercheng's legs were already cramping.

This couldn't go on!

Sun Ercheng thought to himself, no matter what had upset the general manager, he couldn't let him just keep standing here; otherwise, he would be tied to him the whole time!

With that, Sun Ercheng approached with a fawning smile.

"What are you looking at, abandoning your post, eh? Go back!" Yang Dasheng glared at Sun Ercheng.

Was Yang Dasheng tired? Extremely!

Did he want to find a place to sit for a while? Very much!

But it was impossible!

He was a "man bearing a crime," sent by Mister Wang himself to guard the door. If he didn't show some initiative, let Mister Wang know he was serious, he would be completely finished!

Faced with Yang Dasheng's rebuke, Sun Ercheng still put on a smiling face.

After all, the man was the general manager!

"Mr. Yang, you've been standing here for over two hours. I know you want to set an example, experience the position at the grassroots level. But your body isn't just your own, it belongs to the company too! If you were to tire yourself out, then we subordinates would be at our wits' end. If something big happened then, we couldn't just go and directly consult Mister Wang, could we? Now, wouldn't you say that's right?"

Sun Ercheng's flattery was absolutely top-notch at Tianyu Media.

He flattered not stiffly but with reason, not obsequiously but seriously and with uprightness.

Yang Dasheng rolled his eyes and snorted, muttering, "You kid still have some conscience! But it's not okay if I'm not here, per Mister Wang's... arrangements."

"Understood, understood!" Sun Ercheng said hurriedly.

Actually, he didn't understand at all. This seemed more like a punishment than any sort of plan.

But, with such obviously bad assignments handed to the leaders, subordinates definitely shouldn't ask too many questions.

"Mr. Yang, Mister Wang wanted you to keep an eye on this area, but he didn't say you had to stand here the whole time. Our security guards, we have shifts, who can stand for several hours?" Sun Ercheng said with a smile, "You can rest in the lobby's corner sofa area, keeping an eye out here just as well. Here, I'll arrange for someone to stand, it's the same, nothing delayed. And you won't overexert yourself, how does that sound?"

Yang Dasheng thought for a moment and then nodded slightly.

Makes sense!

Mainly, he too was truly tired.

Two hours now, ah, he, Yang Dasheng, was used to sitting in an office, his body was naturally frail, and he was at that age of "a middle-aged man reluctantly brewing goji berries in a thermos cup," staying on his feet like this, he'd inevitably end up collapsing in the end—both embarrassing and harmful.

"Your performance, everyone present has seen it all. Even if Mister Wang asks later, they can vouch for your dedication and responsibility!"

Sun Ercheng gave a thumbs up and praised him.

"So can I, take a rest?" Yang Dasheng asked.

"You must take a rest; I'll handle everything here," Sun Ercheng assured, patting his chest.

Once this ancestor leaves, I'll call someone from below to take over for me, so I can rest too!

Sun Ercheng thought to himself.

"Alright, then I'll rest!" Yang Dasheng sighed, patting Sun Ercheng's shoulder, "Old Sun, you really know how to consider your leaders, good, not bad, I'll remember this!"

Sun Ercheng smiled in response, just as he was about to continue showing his loyalty, he heard Yang Dasheng continue, "Then you continue standing here for me, I'm going to rest."

Sun Ercheng's smile froze.

No!

Mr. Yang, that's not what I meant!

"Work hard, and I'll promote and raise your salary at the year's end!" Yang Dasheng patted Sun Ercheng's shoulder.

"..." Sun Ercheng.

Sun Ercheng, "Alright, I'll keep watch here, you... go ahead!"

Yang Dasheng left Sun Ercheng behind and went to sit down in a corner of the lobby on the sofa, facing the entrance, easily keeping an eye on the situation from there, motioning a little receptionist to bring him a cup of coffee, quickly feeling relieved, massaging his sore and swollen thighs.

Sun Ercheng took up Yang Dasheng's position, with a face as sour as his predecessor, gloomily watching the people coming and going.

Yang Dasheng had barely drunk half his coffee when three people entered the lobby from outside, none other than Bai Xiaosheng, Lin Weiwei, and Lei Ying.

As soon as he entered, Bai Xiaosheng was taken aback.

Since when did a solemn-faced guard start standing post in the Tianyu Media Building's lobby?

With that look in his eye, you'd think someone owed him a hefty sum.

Though Sun Ercheng had been promised a promotion and a raise, standing for over two hours straight was exhausting.

Naturally, his mood wasn't great.

Seeing new faces come in, uncertain of who they were, Sun Ercheng still managed to muster a smile that was devoid of cheerfulness, "What can I do for you few?"

"We're here to see someone," said Bai Xiaosheng.

To see someone?

Sun Ercheng looked doubtful.

"We're looking for Mister Wang Ziyu," Bai Xiaosheng continued.

Startled, Sun Ercheng's smile immediately warmed up, and his attitude became much more respectful, "Are you friends of Mister Wang, or acquaintances? Do you have an appointment? Don't take it the wrong way; I just need to notify him!"

Mister Wang's acquaintances should not be slighted!

With a smile, Bai Xiaosheng said, "We're neither friends of Mister Wang nor his acquaintances, and we don't have an appointment, but we do have some important business to discuss with Mister Wang in person."

Neither friends nor acquaintances and without an appointment, they just show up for important business?

Sun Ercheng's expression fell instantly as he scrutinized Bai Xiaosheng with cold eyes, "Oh... so what do you do? Are you from some family clan or a company?"

"Don't tell me, you're here to sell insurance!" Sun Ercheng squinted his eyes.

Business families, major companies, and even some insurance sellers had all come looking for Mister Wang before.

Sun Ercheng wasn't surprised.

"None of those," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile, "You'll know once we meet him."

Hearing this, Sun Ercheng scoffed.

Once you meet Mister Wang, he'll know?

This vague nonsense isn't how things work here!

You're nobodies, and you expect to meet Mister Wang? Do you think I'm that easy to fool?

"Mister Wang isn't seeing anyone today! Come back another day!" With a stern face and impatiently waving his hand, Sun Ercheng shooed them like flies.

No, like three flies.

Both his expression and attitude were extremely unpleasant.

And no wonder, since standing for two hours left Sun Ercheng body and soul weary; it would be strange indeed if he were in a good mood.

"Take a look at this, if you don't recognize it, then show it to your General Manager," Lin Weiwei said, taking out Bai Xiaosheng's badge.

Though their own identities unannounced and the other party clueless, such a disdainful attitude was somewhat excusable.

Hence, Bai Xiaosheng and the others could understand.

"What is this nonsense?" Sun Ercheng frowned, feeling an itch in his nose; he dug into it with his little finger while reaching out to grab the item with his other hand.

Lin Weiwei frowned and moved away in disgust.

"You wanted me to look at it, why are you dodging?" Sun Ercheng frowned.

"Please show some respect, this item is very valuable," Lin Weiwei said earnestly.

Sun Ercheng immediately grew furious.

Damn it!

I have to show respect to Wang Ziyu and even to Yang Dasheng, and here comes a group of nobodies with some inexplicable thing, yet they don't let me see it and demand respect first?

Respect my ass!

Sun Ercheng's pent-up anger from the morning erupted.

It ignited.

"What's this rubbish, I don't even want to see it!"

"Show it to our General Manager? He doesn't have the time for this!"

"Do you actually have any business here or not? If not, get out!"

Sun Ercheng thought Lin Weiwei was toying with him.

The identity badge that had always been effective suddenly became useless.

Bai Xiaosheng and his companions were stunned, then realized.

The vast difference in their statuses meant that the other side had no idea what the badge signified!

But such an attitude was truly offensive!

"What kind of attitude is this!" Lei Ying said angrily.

Lin Weiwei also glared in response.

A Senior Affairs Officer like Bai Xiaosheng had come personally, revealed his identity, and yet was being shown the door.

If word got out, where would the dignity of a Senior Affairs Officer be?

Neck stiff, Sun Ercheng looked at the three before him, guessed their young ages, and thought they couldn't be any important figures.

He sneered coldly, "This is my attitude!"

"Let me tell you, you're nobodies, with no appointment, and yet you want to see Mister Wang! If you think you can come through this door, I, Sun Ercheng, will change my surname to yours!"

"Now..." Sun Ercheng pointed towards the door, "get the hell out!"

Sun Ercheng's scolding was seamless.

Accustomed to being a lapdog, having a moment to play the lord felt damn invigorating!

So satisfying!

Chapter 1126 - Have Him Come See Me

With orders from Mister Wang Ziyu and a reminder from General Manager Yang Dasheng, Sun Ercheng had plenty of confidence in his gatekeeping duties.

The people before him had neither connections nor appointments, and they looked young and without any background — to Sun Ercheng, they were simply "persona non grata."

With that in mind, what was there to fear?

Sun Ercheng instantly toughened up!

This morning, he already had plenty of pent-up frustration, and he was tired from having to play the grandchild in front of Yang Dasheng. Now, a cathartic opportunity had conveniently presented itself, sparking his fury!

Even more domineering, brutal, and rude than usual!

"Who did you just tell to fuck off!" Hearing Yang Dasheng's words, Lei Ying also got angry and stepped out from behind Bai Xiaosheng.

Lin Weiwei had already shown Bai Xiaosheng's badge, but to no avail — it was naturally Lei Ying's turn.

As Lei Ying made his move, Bai Xiaosheng didn't stop him, his eyes filled with an icy chill.

Just yesterday, they could at least reach the reception. Now they weren't even allowed through the door?

Mister Wang sure carried himself with great pomp, with tremendous airs!

Coming back this time, he was almost acting like an emperor!

Since the people here were lacking in education and unwilling to listen to reason,

why bother with pleasantries!

Otherwise, what would it mean for himself, a Senior Affairs Officer, to be kept at bay by a mere gatekeeper, even chased away? Where would his dignity and authority be!

"What are you planning on doing!"

Seeing the imposing figure of Lei Ying approach, Sun Ercheng immediately shouted in anger.

Scared? He was not.

Sun Ercheng himself was no small man, and he even had a rubber club at his waist. He wasn't intimidated by an unarmed person.

Moreover, where was this?

Tianyu Media!

His turf!

He was the manager of the Security Department, and with a single shout, five or six security guards would arrive!

"You ask what I'm doing? I'm doing nothing; just wanted to teach you some rules!"

Lei Ying didn't bother with words, grabbed the collar of the other party, and hoisted him up like a little chick.

To Lei Ying, Sun Ercheng's stature seemed quite unformidable, practically as feeble as a child. The rubber club Sun frantically drew was snatched away by Lei Ying in an instant and casually tossed aside.

"Stop playing with toys, better lead the way for us!" Lei Ying said indifferently.

With that, Lei Ying, holding Sun Ercheng, strode towards the reception.

Bai Xiaosheng and Lin Weiwei followed behind, expressionless.

Sun Ercheng, with both hands grasping at Lei Ying's wrist, struggled fiercely but felt as though he was up against iron and steel, completely unable to wrest free!

Right now, Sun Ercheng was gasping for air, and what was most unbearable was the sensation under his feet, barely touching the ground, excruciating like torture.

What Sun didn't know was that Lei Ying was only using half of his strength.

If he really exerted himself, Lei Ying could probably crush his windpipe as easily as playing with a toy.

As Sun was being hoisted up, his voice muffled and full of anguish, the passersby of Tianyu Media, none of whom were blind, naturally noticed.

Everybody's eyes widened in shock.

A few moments earlier, when Sun Ercheng had scolded, there had been some murmuring:

"What is Manager Sun driving away?"

"Don't know. Probably not anyone important. You know him; he wouldn't dare offend someone important."

"After standing for two hours this morning, Manager Sun probably isn't in the best of moods, look."

"It's better to vent on outsiders than on us, isn't it?"

At that time, the employees in the hall didn't care much.

Even Yang Dasheng, who had been sitting in the corner, was disturbed and glanced over.

However, he didn't stand up or go over.

For one thing, Yang Dasheng trusted that Sun Ercheng could handle the situation properly, and for another, he was truly exhausted.

Besides that, various businesspeople often came to the company to seek him or Wang Ziyu, which was incredibly annoying.

Seeing from a distance that Bai Xiaosheng and his two companions were very young, Yang Dasheng naturally took them for salespeople and didn't take it seriously.

But what happened next startled everyone there, stirring up shock and screams, which once again caught his attention.

This time looking over, Yang Dasheng's eyes widened in surprise.

They had started fighting?

Sun Ercheng's "fuck off" was indeed grating to the ear, but it surely wasn't enough to provoke the other party to physical violence, was it?

Are businesspeople nowadays this hot-tempered!

Forgetting his tired legs, Yang Dasheng hurried over.

Before Yang Dasheng made it, the security guards from the corner of the hall had already snapped out of their daze and ran towards the commotion, numbering five or six.

"Put down Manager Sun!"

"Let go!"

The first two security guards, tall and sturdy, pounced directly at Lei Ying.

In their eyes, Lei Ying had a sizable frame and looked strong, even capable of carrying Sun Ercheng single-handedly to the reception — he seemed tough indeed.

But no matter how tough, two fists can't beat four hands, and with only one hand free, subduing him wouldn't be difficult.

Even if the uniform wasn't the goal, forcing the other party to release Manager Sun still counted as achieving the objective.

The two security guards were full of confidence, as were the surrounding employees.

However, as the two security guards approached Lei Ying and had just reached out, their vision blurred and they emitted a muffled grunt before dropping to their knees in succession.

Lei Ying, with only one "idle" hand, had easily dealt with both men.

Lei Ying's movements weren't fast at a glance, but they were highly efficient, specifically targeting the weak spots on their bodies that wouldn't cause injury.

Each of the two security guards was hit only twice before they knelt.

The employees of Tianyu Media all around were dumbstruck.

He was so fierce!

He took down two security guards with just one hand!

And judging by the painful moaning of the two, the experience must have been terribly awful.

The subsequent security guards who came forward were startled, slamming on the brakes abruptly on the slick tiled floor, nearly falling over.

No one dared to approach; they hollered from three meters away in support of Sun Ercheng.

"You stop right there!"

"Let go of Manager Sun now, or we'll call the police!"

"Don't come any closer, stop, or we won't be polite!"

As they shouted these words, with every step Lei Ying took forward, they wanted to take two steps back.

"Call your general manager out," Lei Ying said indifferently.

No sooner had Lei Ying finished speaking than a loud shout was heard, "I'm here, let him go quickly!"

Lei Ying looked over.

Bai Xiaosheng and Lin Weiwei also looked over.

Yang Dasheng, a mix of shock and anger, stopped five meters away.

"What's going on here? Why are you beating people up at random! Let him go, we're calling the police!" Yang Dasheng barked.

"Lei Ying, let him go," Bai Xiaosheng said coolly.

Hearing this, Lei Ying swung his arm and shoved Sun Ercheng, who flew out like a sack, with everyone scrambling to catch him.

Sun Ercheng was already foaming at the mouth and rolling his eyes back; people hurriedly dragged him away to rest.

Lei Ying glanced coldly at Yang Dasheng, who jumped in fright and immediately tensed up, "Wh-what are you going to do?"

Lei Ying didn't say a word and stepped aside.

Bai Xiaosheng stepped forward and said calmly, "So you're the general manager."

"That's right, I am," Yang Dasheng relaxed a bit at seeing a younger man who looked delicate and clean, relieved to not face a brute, but his brow furrowed, and he angrily said, "Who are you, and why are you causing trouble here?!"

Bai Xiaosheng smiled.

"Who I am, I already told that person just now, but he didn't understand, and I doubt you would either," Bai Xiaosheng said earnestly.

To be honest, he wasn't mocking Yang Dasheng.

It was just that the status of a Senior Affairs Officer was so revered, it was a huge leap from a subsidiary company's general manager.

If it were within the Affairs Department system, even an assistant might have seen the badge and understood its significance.

But in a subsidiary company below, Bai Xiaosheng truly couldn't guarantee that.

To present it and then be asked what it was?

Where would his dignity as a Senior Affairs Officer be then!

"So I feel it's actually unnecessary to confirm my identity with you," Bai Xiaosheng laughed, "When your superior is present, direct communication with him will suffice."

"What are you talking about?" Yang Dasheng thought Bai Xiaosheng was mocking him, and immediately got angry, "You won't declare your identity, fine! Then tell me, what are you here for?"

"I'm here to see Wang Ziyu," Bai Xiaosheng stated calmly.

"Mister Wang is not seeing anyone today," Yang Dasheng declared flatly.

A joke, it was what Wang Ziyu himself had said, and he had confirmed it!

If he couldn't even manage the door properly, wouldn't he be utterly useless?

Yet, seeing Bai Xiaosheng's composed and fearless demeanor,

Yang Dasheng felt uncertain.

Could this young man really have some significant clout...?

Maybe he should be more cautious?

"No, you misunderstand, it's not that I'm going to meet Wang Ziyu."

Just as Yang Dasheng was pondering, Bai Xiaosheng smiled faintly, "Originally, I did plan to meet him."

"But seeing how you are, I suddenly changed my mind!"

"Since power can elevate one so high, I too want to enjoy that feeling!"

"Now, I want him to come to me!"

Bai Xiaosheng looked directly at Yang Dasheng.

In that moment, his aura was compelling and intimidating to the point of being fearsome.

Even Yang Dasheng's eyes widened instantly; he felt as if the young man before him was a mountain to be looked up to.

And that made him feel...somewhat...intimidated!

Bai Xiaosheng said, "Go and notify him, just say Bai Xiaosheng is here!"

"Tell him to come down and greet me within five minutes!"

Chapter 1127 - Coming Soon

Mr. Yang's gaze towards Bai Xiaosheng changed.

Having navigated the corporate world for many years himself, he had at least some acumen!

Just now, that look Bai Xiaosheng gave him made him feel an invisible pressure!

In that moment, Mr. Yang actually...

Felt a sort of reverence!

Such a powerful aura from a young, unidentified man!

He was no ordinary person!

Mr. Yang was one hundred percent certain, his gaze turning serious.

Then, Mr. Yang opened his mouth, wanting to ask more.

"You have four minutes and forty-five seconds left." Bai Xiaosheng glanced at the clock on the hall wall, then looked at Mr. Yang with a smile, "Sorry, my mistake."

"It's Wang Ziyu, you have four minutes and forty seconds!"

"If he doesn't come down, I'm leaving."

Bai Xiaosheng spoke casually, yet he was utterly serious.

He would do as he said!

Mr. Yang's eyes suddenly narrowed.

Using departure as a threat?

Who are you trying to scare!

Nearby, the onlooking employees of Tianyu Media glanced at each other.

Many smirked, their faces filled with mockery.

But then, they saw their own general manager Mr. Yang take out his mobile phone, hurriedly run out of the crowd, and make a call.

"No way, Mr. Yang, taking it seriously?"

"Is he really calling Mister Wang?"

"I still think we should notify security or call the police..."

Many were dumbstruck, whispering quietly among themselves in surprise.

Bai Xiaosheng remained calm and collected, watching the clock in the distance.

Timing them.

Mr. Yang's call connected after a few rings.

"What's going on, Mr. Yang, why are you calling me! Didn't I tell you not to disturb me!"

Wang Ziyu's voice carried a hint of anger.

"Mister Wang, someone is here for you!" Mr. Yang dared not waste words, "He said his name is Bai Xiaosheng, and he asked... for you to come down to meet him."

After speaking, Mr. Yang felt a bit apprehensive.

What if he had misjudged the situation.

What if Bai Xiaosheng was someone Mister Wang didn't want to see.

On the phone, there was a moment of silence as still as death.

And then—

"What, Bai Xiaosheng!"

"Where is he?!"

"In the lobby on the first floor?!"

Wang Ziyu's voice escalated with each question, like successive crashing waves.

In that voice was astonishment, disbelief, and a sense of panic and confusion.

Mr. Yang jumped in shock.

It was the first time he had heard Wang Ziyu so... emotionally unsettled!

Just a name had Mister Wang reacting like this, who was this young man, really?!

Someone in the corporation with a higher position than Mister Wang?

Impossible, the young man looked way too young!

A personal attendant of Grand Affairs Officer Shen Peisheng, "one of their own"?

But wouldn't "one of their own" give Mister Wang a heads-up before arriving?

Mr. Yang couldn't wrap his head around it.

As Mr. Yang was pondering, he heard Wang Ziyu hurriedly say, "Alright, alright, I'm coming down immediately, Mr. Yang, organize a welcome reception right away! Remember, you must not neglect that person! He... he's a Senior Affairs Officer!"

The last sentence, Wang Ziyu exhaled heavily.

Those words made Mr. Yang's heart sink suddenly.

Senior Affairs Officer!

Wasn't that the rank of Mr. Shen Peisheng?

Was that young man a Senior Affairs Officer?!

But he still looked so young, probably not even thirty yet!

As a regional company's general manager, Mr. Yang didn't have the clearance to know the details of the Senior Affairs Officers.

Unlike regional heads, the personnel details of Senior Affairs Officers were confidential.

With insufficient rank came limited knowledge.

Suddenly, Mr. Yang snapped to his senses, afraid Wang Ziyu would hang up, he shouted, "Mister Wang, don't hang up yet! Mr. Bai Xiaosheng said he's only giving you five minutes to meet him. Otherwise... he'll leave!"

"What did you say?!"

Wang Ziyu seemed utterly shocked on the phone.

"There was some conflict between Mr. Bai and Manager Sun from security, they annoyed him." Mr. Yang hastily explained.

His own nerves were on edge, fearing he might get dragged into trouble.

After a brief silence, Wang Ziyu's roar nearly deafened Mr. Yang's ears, "Fire that damn manager for me!"

Wang Ziyu screamed, "I'm coming down now, five minutes, right!"

Mr. Yang quickly glanced at the clock, stuttering, "You might actually have just four minutes left."

After a stifling second, "I. AM. COMING!"

Then, Mr. Yang heard hurried footsteps.

Wang Ziyu must have taken off running without even hanging up the phone...

Mr. Yang's heart clenched.

If even Wang Ziyu was reacting like this to the young man, then him...

Mr. Yang swallowed, turning his head to look behind.

Their own employees, still gathered around that absurdly young Senior Affairs Officer.

Judging and gauging!

Those bastards at headquarters!

Shouldn't there be an age limit for a position? Conducting things this way could be fatal...

Mr. Yang was close to tears.

Of course, when he ran back, his face was crammed with a smile.

"Everyone, stop gawking!" Mr. Yang yelled, "Line up, everyone, line up!"

At the scene, the employees of Tianyu Media turned blankly toward him.

Mr. Yang, what's gotten into him after a phone call, "gone mad"?

Why is he dancing around, shouting what?

Line up?

To chase those few away?

Seeing the employees looking bewildered, as dumb as pigs, unable to understand such a simple command, Mr. Yang was literally sweating bullets.

"Get in two lines!" Mr. Yang shouted at them.

Horizontal or vertical?

The people continued to stare blankly.

"Give a round of applause to welcome him!" Mr. Yang gave up, plastered a smile on his face, clapping as he ran toward Mr. Bai Xiaosheng, shouting, "Warmly welcome Grand Affairs Officer Shen Peisheng for his guidance!"

The employees looked on dumbfounded, some hesitated and raised their hands to clap dryly, still utterly confused.

What exactly is a Grand Affairs Officer?

A high-ranking official?

These lower-level employees were even less familiar with the organizational structure of the headquarters.

With Mr. Yang's commotion, Mr. Bai Xiaosheng's gaze drifted from the clock on the wall to him.

Mr. Bai Xiaosheng smiled.

Seeing such an attitude from this general manager.

It seemed that Mister Wang knew about his arrival.

"Grand Affairs Officer Sheng, please head to the VIP room to rest, Mister Wang will be here any minute!" Mr. Yang said with a forced smile, "Mister Wang is running over!"

That latter part of the sentence made the employees around, who heard it, widen their eyes in shock.

Mister Wang was running over?!

These people might not know how significant the position of a Grand Affairs Officer was, but they very much knew the esteemed status of Mister Wang.

With Mister Wang in fury, not to mention Mr. Yang, the general manager, even all the company heads in the entire province would bow and scrape.

Such imposing authority!

But now, for an appointment set by this young man, Mister Wang had to make it on time, and if there wasn't enough time, he'd have to run!

The people around then truly recognized the significance of Mr. Bai Xiaosheng!

Instantly, everyone respectfully and quickly lined up, no longer daring to be noisy.

Each person looked at Mr. Bai Xiaosheng with utmost reverence, and the young female employees' eyes particularly sparkled.

This young man, so young yet holding such a position! Incredible!

And they wondered if this Grand Affairs Officer was single...

Mr. Yang, seeing that Mr. Bai Xiaosheng hadn't moved, eagerly invited him again.

He was terrified that Mr. Bai Xiaosheng would remember his earlier rudeness, full of unease.

"I will wait here for a while," Mr. Bai Xiaosheng smiled at Mr. Yang, his smile amiable.

It seemed he wasn't bothered by the earlier incident at all.

Such magnanimity!

Mr. Yang, seeing that Mr. Bai Xiaosheng wasn't angry at all, instantly relaxed, inwardly convinced.

A Grand Affairs Officer is indeed distinguished, such great composure!

A prime minister's belly can bear a boat!

"There are three more minutes, if he doesn't show up, I am leaving," Mr. Bai Xiaosheng added gently, still smiling amiably.

Mr. Yang, "..."

In the last ten seconds, Mr. Yang, heart pounding with dread, saw a figure sprinting toward the elevator.

Wang Ziyu!

Go, hurry, Mister Wang!

Mr. Yang was somewhat excited, feeling the anticipation of watching a sprinter nearing the finish line.

Wang Ziyu arrived, drenched in sweat and panting heavily.

Mr. Bai Xiaosheng glanced at the time and smiled.

Just perfect.

In the end, Wang Ziyu and Mr. Yang escorted Mr. Bai Xiaosheng all the way into the company. Numerous employees saw them to the elevator, watching respectfully as they got in.

Meanwhile, at Tianyu Media Building, in the infirmary.

Sun Ercheng finally woke up.

Actually, it was nothing major.

Beside him, the financial manager, showing concern, helped him up, "Old Sun, are you all right?"

"Alright, alright! Wang, did you call the police? We can't let those people mess around in our company!" Sun Ercheng gritted his teeth.

Concerned about the company?

Wishful thinking.

He just couldn't swallow the affront.

"Old Sun, forget about that incident," the financial manager chuckled, "Mr. Yang asked me to check on you and also to tell you some great news."

"Great news?" Sun Ercheng was startled, joyfully asking, "Am I getting a promotion?"

His "brave" performance earlier surely deserved significant recognition from the company.

"Hehe," the financial manager laughed, "You wish."

"It's a compensation of eleven months' salary!"

Sun Ercheng was stunned.

"Congratulations, you've been fired!" the financial manager patted Sun Ercheng's shoulder.

Sun Ercheng's eyes rolled back.

How he got up, that's how he collapsed again.

Chapter 1128 - I Give You 2 Choices

Bai Xiaosheng was escorted all the way into the office by Wang Ziyu, with Yang Dasheng busying himself back and forth, arranging for people to bring fruits and serve good tea.

After everything was settled, Yang Dasheng asked for Wang Ziyu's permission. Upon receiving approval, he prepared to leave the place.

A place rife with potential trouble was best avoided. One careless move could invite disaster.

Well aware that when big shots get angry, the little guys suffer.

With Sun Ercheng's lesson learned, Yang Dasheng decided it was best to keep his distance.

However, when Yang Dasheng was about to leave, Bai Xiaosheng asked Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying to follow him out because he wanted to have a private chat with Wang Ziyu.

In fact, before coming, Bai Xiaosheng and his group had already planned out their roles.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying were to find an opportunity to chat with the general manager of Tianyu Media and coax some information out of them.

Now was the perfect opportunity.

Yang Dasheng led Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying away and closed the door from the outside.

Now, there were only Bai Xiaosheng and Wang Ziyu left in the office, which was rather peaceful.

Wang Ziyu smiled as he personally poured tea for Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng looked around and praised, "Mister Wang, your office is indeed tidy and minimalist."

"Where, where, Senior Affairs Officer Sheng is too kind," Wang Ziyu said with a forced smile on his face, though inwardly he sneered.

What minimalist? It was simply because the decorations had been smashed, and later, he had someone clean out the broken remnants.

The place was bare.

"I wonder what important business brings Senior Affairs Officer Sheng to my humble abode?" Wang Ziyu passed over the tea with a smile.

"Just taking a casual look around, does Mister Wang not welcome me?"

Bai Xiaosheng picked up the tea, sniffed its aroma, and praised, "Excellent tea! The Silver Needles stand upright, intertwined from top to bottom, the soup color is clear and pure, the fragrance yellow and bright. Supreme Baihao Yinzhen!"

"Your presence is always welcome," Wang Ziyu said with a contrite smile, "As for tea, Senior Affairs Officer Sheng is truly a connoisseur! But how can my humble tea compare to those at headquarters."

"It's just that—" Wang Ziyu chuckled, "Senior Affairs Officer Sheng deals with myriad affairs daily, so this casual visit... seems a bit amusing!"

Bai Xiaosheng smiled, "Hmm, to tell you the truth, it wasn't just a casual visit to your Gandong."

Wang Ziyu listened attentively.

"My first stop was Shangyun!" Bai Xiaosheng glanced at Wang Ziyu, "Shang Wenshu, the person in charge of the industry in the Shangyun Provincial Region, is an old friend of mine. I went to check on him."

Wang Ziyu's expression showed slight surprise.

But that was only to an outsider's eyes.

Bai Xiaosheng's gaze was sharp and incisive. Even without Red Lotus's help, his level of analyzing microexpressions was advanced.

Wang Ziyu had at least concealed his shock and an epiphany of sorts.

Perhaps he knew I was in Shangyun and even that I helped Shang Wenshu out of trouble, but not that Shang Wenshu was my friend.

So Bai Xiaosheng thought.

At the same time, he was also guessing the purpose of my visit!

Well, keep guessing, guess what I'll say to you next, Wang Ziyu!

Bai Xiaosheng remained composed, a slight smile hooking at the corner of his mouth.

"So he's your friend!" Wang Ziyu nodded.

"When I met with Mr. Shang, I discovered, wow, that place was bustling, practically on the verge of crisis. Guess what, the illustrious Zhang Family of several provinces actually went head-to-head with him," Bai Xiaosheng said slowly and deliberately while sipping his tea.

"I'm aware of the incident. The problem originated from one of our subsidiaries. Mister Shang has asked for my help, but as you know, even though I am responsible for the provincial industry, I ultimately don't have the authority to mobilize all of the subsidiaries under my control to initiate a trade war," Wang Ziyu said.

"You did the right thing," Bai Xiaosheng set down his teacup with a smile, "I have the authority, and naturally, when I encounter such a situation, I have to intervene!"

"How did you manage to mediate the conflict between the Zhang Family and Mr. Shang?" Wang Ziyu asked.

What puzzled him even more about this matter was—

Why did the Zhang Family, disregarding their interests, suddenly turn their backs, paying no heed to the benefits and face offered by Grand Affairs Officer Shen Peisheng!

This was tantamount to messing up Shen Peisheng's plans!

And the Zhang Family held significant power, difficult to shake.

Unless Grand Affairs Officer Shen Peisheng could be promoted to president of the Greater China Region, otherwise, he really couldn't do anything to them!

"The Zhang Family, by chance, is another friend of mine," Bai Xiaosheng chuckled, "So it's quite the coincidence. That's why I came to Gandong. Yesterday, I also attended a wine tasting at the Zhang Family."

The Zhang Family was also acquainted with Bai Xiaosheng!

And it seemed the relationship between them was profound!

Who knows what Bai Xiaosheng promised the other side, but combined with the relationship factor, it naturally trumped Wang Ziyu's side!

Wang Ziyu had an "aha" moment, and at the same time, a weight in his heart was lifted.

Otherwise, when Bai Xiaosheng arrived, he would have thought it was all directed at him!

You see, Bai Xiaosheng had already dealt with Guo Yunxin and Sun Youhe!

Not even Grand Affairs Officer Shen Peisheng could stop him!

This Bai Xiaosheng was simply a harbinger of doom, a jinx!

If he really started investigating him, then he would be in danger!

So thought Wang Ziyu to himself.

Thus, upon hearing of Bai Xiaosheng's arrival, a sense of dread had abruptly filled his heart.

It was genuine fear.

Learning that Bai Xiaosheng appeared in Gandong because of the Zhang Family, Wang Ziyu breathed a sigh of relief.

"So Senior Affairs Officer Xiaosheng is here to visit friends, which really means just stopping by my place on the way. In that case, I am more than happy to welcome him, very welcome indeed!" exclaimed Wang Ziyu with enthusiasm.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled as he gently lifted his tea, took a small sip, savored the taste, and nodded.

"I am indeed visiting friends, but, do you know, Wang? My trip to Shangyun was actually just a stopover!"

"Oh?" Wang Ziyu's eyes narrowed in curiosity.

"In fact, the place I really intended to come is right here!"

Bai Xiaosheng glanced at Wang Ziyu, and between his smiles, he revealed a mouthful of neat, pearly-white teeth.

"Guo Yunxin mentioned that you were one of their people and in charge of a significant portion, trusted by someone far more than he was! I've come to see for myself the style of Mister Wang."

The moment before, Wang Ziyu had just relaxed, but at hearing Bai Xiaosheng's words, he found himself staring at Bai Xiaosheng's eyes, his teeth sharp as a wolf's, and his smile.

His entire body tensed up like a cat with raised fur, goosebumps all over, and a cold chill ran straight up his spine, hitting the back of his head!

Wang Ziyu suddenly sat up straight, his eyes wide with shock, staring at Bai Xiaosheng.

He had never anticipated that Bai Xiaosheng would be so direct, so blunt, with just a few casual remarks he went straight to the point, laying his cards on the table!

"Senior Affairs Officer Xiaosheng, that joke you're playing... it's a bit too much!"

Wang Ziyu gritted his teeth in silence, forced a couple of squeezes, not managing to bring a smile to his face, just stretching his mouth as if laughing.

"Of course, those words come just from Guo Yunxin and Sun Youhe. Those two are nothing decent, perhaps they had a score to settle with you, Wang Ziyu. Knowing they could not escape their sins, they might as well lash out in their final moments, which is quite possible." Bai Xiaosheng picked up his tea and leisurely took a sip, smiling as he spoke.

Wang Ziyu was taken aback.

The conversation had been laid out in the open, made clear!

He had expected Bai Xiaosheng to be relentlessly pressing, with cutting words!

But was Bai Xiaosheng... explaining on his behalf?

Wang Ziyu was a bit confused, and didn't know how to continue the conversation.

"Yes, yes... I do have some history with this Guo Yunxin. Back in the day when we underwent assessment together, he..."

Wang Ziyu mumbled indecisively, trying to play along with Bai Xiaosheng's narrative.

At the same time, he took a moment to collect himself and began to rapidly concoct plans in his mind for how to deceive and evade in the conversation to come.

"It's not important anymore, Guo Yunxin has already been put away." Bai Xiaosheng raised his hand to stop him from continuing and chuckled, "Besides, we Senior Affairs Officers, if we don't have evidence

and only rely on one-sided claims, how can we directly hold an executive to account? Wouldn't that mean we have too much power?"

Bai Xiaosheng was excusing him again?

Wang Ziyu was somewhat dumbfounded, nodded, and forced a laugh, "Yes, Senior Affairs Officer Xiaosheng is wise!"

He inwardly relaxed again.

However, he grew more suspicious of Bai Xiaosheng—

"What is this young Senior Affairs Officer really here for, startling me with all these shocks?"

"Why does he keep explaining for me, sparing me the need to make excuses for myself?"

"A truly enigmatic man, what is his real purpose?"

For the first time, Wang Ziyu felt his thoughts were muddled, slightly off-kilter.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled at Wang Ziyu, "Wise? That word is a bit strong. However, I simply believe that one should perform their duties diligently in their position and not arbitrarily accuse people based on hearsay."

"Yes, yes."

Wang Ziyu had fallen into the rhythm of Bai Xiaosheng's conversation, nodding like a pecking chicken.

In the past year and more of experience, Bai Xiaosheng's understanding of the human heart and conversation pacing had grown to rival his control and observation of micro-expressions!

Now, it was time to continue the conversation!

"So, I've brought with me—conclusive evidence regarding you!" Bai Xiaosheng said warmly, smiling as he looked into Wang Ziyu's eyes, "Now, I give you two choices."

"Go keep Guo Yunxin company."

"Or work with me!"

Chapter 1129 - Bai Xiaosheng's Goodwill

Wang Ziyu's eyes were filled with alarm as he stared at Bai Xiaosheng in front of him.

This was no ordinary young man, but a sly and cunning fox! Even if Bai Xiaosheng was not considered "old," he was certainly a crafty little fox!

Before, Wang Ziyu had heard various "rumors" about Bai Xiaosheng.

However, having never experienced them personally, he hadn't been deeply affected.

Today, having finally met Bai Xiaosheng and sitting face to face with him, seeing that Bai Xiaosheng was much younger than himself, and assuming that his career experience couldn't match his own, Wang Ziyu couldn't help but doubt the rumors and let his guard down against Bai Xiaosheng.

Then, Wang Ziyu tasted his prowess!

In less than fifteen minutes, Bai Xiaosheng seemed to go straight for the jugular, yet his moves were complex and repetitive, bending Wang Ziyu's psyche like a twisted wire.

Wang Ziyu found himself defeated in an instant!

His mind became a tangled mess.

Bai Xiaosheng continued leisurely savoring his exquisite Baihao Yinzhen tea.

Wang Ziyu looked at Bai Xiaosheng, but Bai Xiaosheng did not look back at him, and so it went for a full two minutes.

"Senior Affairs Officer Sheng, you claimed you had conclusive evidence before you came to investigate me. Can I see those supposed proofs?" Wang Ziyu's voice was somewhat hoarse.

Wang Ziyu also wondered if these so-called "conclusive" proofs mentioned by Bai Xiaosheng were just a bluff.

If the evidence was conclusive, why would a Senior Affairs Officer need to come personally?

A simple call could have sent Wang Ziyu immediately to the headquarters to explain himself.

Or, if he feared startling the enemy, he could simply coordinate with the President of the Greater China Region to come up with some other reason for him to go there.

It would be much simpler.

"This kid, I don't know which of his words to trust... Could it all be a trick?"

Wang Ziyu became cautious.

He looked at Bai Xiaosheng with a guarded glance, as if facing a great enemy.

Any prior contempt and gambler's hope were now completely gone.

Upon hearing Wang Ziyu's words, Bai Xiaosheng looked up at him.

Wang Ziyu's changing expressions were fully captured in Bai Xiaosheng's gaze.

The latter was thoroughly enjoying himself and laughed.

Today, he had made a public display of his power, summoning Wang Ziyu down to meet him, giving him a shake-down.

Although he had been angry because of two idiots blocking his way downstairs, actually, Bai Xiaosheng wanted to impress upon Wang Ziyu one thing—

That Bai Xiaosheng was not to be trifled with, a tough person!

Including the conversation just now, it was all premeditated by Bai Xiaosheng!

He wanted time and again to reinforce the impression to Wang Ziyu that he was no less fierce or cunning than Shen Peishen.

Even stronger and more ferocious!

Only by showing a strong hand could Bai Xiaosheng lead Wang Ziyu to consider another possibility.

The possibility that Bai Xiaosheng needed.

Right now, Wang Ziyu wanted to see the evidence.

Bai Xiaosheng spoke leisurely, but not about the evidence, "Actually, I wanted to meet you yesterday."

Bai Xiaosheng smiled, "Yesterday, if we had met, every word I said would have been a bluff."

"Think about it, if I had sufficient evidence, why would I waste my time here with you?"

Hearing this, Wang Ziyu's heart relaxed.

He really was bluffing!

But just as this thought crossed his mind, Wang Ziyu instantly became alert again.

Could this statement, which came from Bai Xiaosheng, be trusted?

This kid was so unpredictable!

Sure enough—

"But after resting for the night, I thought I should really give you, Mr. Wang, a chance," Bai Xiaosheng chuckled. "Giving someone a way out benefits not just them but us too, right? So, even after last night, I indeed have evidence, but I'd still like to sit down and talk to you properly."

Wang Ziyu's eyes narrowed, somewhat disbelieving.

Just one night and he had evidence?

Last night, it was said that Bai Xiaosheng only visited the Zhang Family...

Could it be that the Zhang Family had betrayed him?

Impossible!

If the Zhang Family turned against him, at most it would anger Sir Shen, but if the Zhang Family moved against him, that would be declaring war on Sir Shen!

What benefits or promises had they received to make such a decision!

Shaken, Wang Ziyu thought again.

Could this also be Bai Xiaosheng bluffing him...

Now Wang Ziyu, influenced by Bai Xiaosheng, was doubting everything.

Wang Ziyu swallowed hard, trying to appear calm, "Senior Affairs Officer Sheng, you wrapped up your investigation of me in one night, and even got conclusive evidence? Isn't that a bit too frivolous? Let's cut to the chase! If you have evidence, show it to me. I, Wang, have always conducted myself uprightly and sat up straight. If there's an issue, I can explain it!"

Go to hell with your big talk!

This time, I won't be convinced without seeing concrete evidence!

Wang Ziyu made up his mind.

Wang Ziyu looked at Bai Xiaosheng, seemingly waiting for him to present the evidence.

Bai Xiaosheng spread his hands and smiled, "Do I look like I brought evidence with me?"

No?

If you have none, just say...

Wang Ziyu felt relieved.

"Wang, just be patient for two more days, the evidence is already on its way," Bai Xiaosheng said as he sipped his tea, smiling, "What's your hurry?"

Wang Ziyu's face darkened.

Am I in a hurry?

Am I supposed to wait patiently?

Wait for my own evidence to show up, wait to be doomed?

"Sheng, Senior Affairs Officer, that's not what you just said. You said you brought conclusive evidence about me, and now you're saying it's on the way. Are you mocking me? Even if I, Wang Ziyu, am only responsible for provincial industry, I still have my direct superiors. This kind of investigation isn't an investigation, it's pure deceit. Even Mr. Xu Yuncong wouldn't agree!"

Wang Ziyu, seeing no evidence, toughened up a bit.

In facing Bai Xiaosheng's multiple deceptions, he had to be tough, absolutely tough.

Wang Ziyu thought to himself.

Bai Xiaosheng laughed, undisturbed.

"Wang, the reason I came here was just to inform you about this fact."

"Two days, maybe even one day, I will come back, and then, if you want evidence, I'll show it to you."

"I won't disappoint you!"

Bai Xiaosheng's smile was congenial.

"I personally hope you can stay calm for the next couple of days and not rush to report what's happened here to... that person. I'll know about it immediately, I have my ways!"

"I truly want to give you a chance, don't let down my good intentions of wanting to cooperate with you!"

Having said that, Bai Xiaosheng's eyes turned cold, sharp as a knife, "I, Bai Xiaosheng, am not all talk. If I really wanted to take action against you, that person couldn't protect you either!"

Afterward, Bai Xiaosheng smiled, "Conversely, sacrificing the pawn to save the king is their best choice, just like what happened with Guo Yunxin and Sun Youhe."

Bai Xiaosheng chatted casually, soon finishing his tea and pouring himself another half cup, "I really hope you'll cooperate with me."

"I can assure you, if you perform well, the group will overlook your past misconducts."

"I also don't believe someone as smart as you, Wang Ziyu, would be foolishly loyal to anyone."

While Bai Xiaosheng spoke, Wang Ziyu remained silent.

Bai Xiaosheng could see that his emotions were heavily fluctuating, quite chaotic.

Moreover, as he had mentioned, Wang Ziyu was not fiercely loyal to Shen Peishen.

After all, everything in the world is driven by interest, nobody sacrifices themselves for others just like that.

In times of great danger, self-preservation is always the first consideration.

Bai Xiaosheng chose to talk so "openly" with Wang Ziyu, and even helped exonerate him, all to dismantle this local group.

Faster and cleaner!

"By the way, aside from the group's decision to forgive you without punishment, we can also implement some protective measures for you, such as..." Bai Xiaosheng said unhurriedly.

These had actually been reported to Mr. Xiahou Qi.

There's something off with Shen Peishen, and Mr. Xia isn't foolish, he had known from the start.

Even Elder Xia had plans early on.

While talking about these, Bai Xiaosheng also observed Wang Ziyu's expressions. The latter was reluctant but still listening.

That was enough.

"Sheng, Senior Affairs Officer, personally, I still insist that I've been framed. If you bring out any evidence against me, I can explain it!" Wang Ziyu declared, still insisting.

"Alright," Bai Xiaosheng smiled, "Then wait for a day or two. But don't report anything the moment I leave; you'd only be sabotaging yourself!"

Wang Ziyu wanted to say something.

Bai Xiaosheng waved his hand to stop him, then picked up his cup, "Drink tea!"

Wang Ziyu could only comply.

After drinking the second half of the tea, Bai Xiaosheng set down the cup, glanced at the time, and smiled as he got up.

Seeing this, Wang Ziyu hurriedly stood up, "Sheng, Senior Affairs Officer, are you leaving?"

"I won't bother you any longer," Bai Xiaosheng chuckled, "I still need to urge them; perhaps it will arrive today. Just wait, and it'll be fine."

Wang Ziyu was at a loss for words.

Waiting, just to be slaughtered...

"So, should I report this, or not?"

Wang Ziyu thought to himself.

He too was deeply conflicted internally.

Chapter 1130 - Truly his great fortune!

After leaving Wang Ziyu's office, Bai Xiaosheng made a phone call to Lin Weiwei and another person, and within two minutes, both had returned.

Yang Dasheng followed closely behind, his face oddly pale.

Wang Ziyu glanced over, immediately feeling suspicious.

What had happened to Old Yang to make him look like this; What had Bai Xiaosheng's assistant talked to him about?!

Well then, first to first, second to second.

This was a dual approach; it had been planned all along!

Old Yang, this fool, he must have been tricked into revealing something!

Wang Ziyu felt a chill in his heart, his spine growing colder.

This Bai Xiaosheng was truly as rumored, a "Devil."

Such a fearsome figure was even more terrifying than Sir Shen!

Wang Ziyu felt cautious and fearful of Bai Xiaosheng inside, but on the surface, he managed to remain calm and even smiled as he escorted the three to the building's exit.

Yang Dasheng stood aside, his expression significantly eased, deferentially smiling as he saw them off.

Once Bai Xiaosheng and his companions were out of sight, Wang Ziyu's expression turned fierce, and he dragged Yang Dasheng aside.

"What did those two say to you?!" Wang Ziyu asked, glaring intensely.

Yang Dasheng jumped in fright and quickly said, "They didn't say anything!"

"And you, what did you say to them?!"

"I didn't say anything either!" Yang Dasheng said immediately.

Wang Ziyu narrowed his eyes, sizing up Yang Dasheng.

This reaction was purely out of fear of Wang Ziyu's past bullying.

However, Wang Ziyu didn't see it that way.

Good for you, Bai Xiaosheng, not only are you formidable, but your subordinates are too, managing to make Yang Dasheng dishonest with me in such a short time.

Wang Ziyu ground his teeth.

He firmly believed that Yang Dasheng must have discussed something significant with that man and woman, something fruitful.

Otherwise, there was no way Yang Dasheng would have returned looking so pale.

"We just talked about some matters regarding me, truly unrelated to you." Yang Dasheng saw that Wang Ziyu's expression was wrong, his stern eyes filled with hostility, and he began to panic.

However, this statement made Wang Ziyu even more convinced.

What did Yang Dasheng say about himself!

Wang Ziyu questioned again, even threatening.

Yet, Yang Dasheng consistently insisted the conversation was limited to his issues.

"Yang Dasheng, think about it, are you qualified enough for the Senior Affairs Officer's assistant to personally inquire about your faults?"

In the end, Wang Ziyu stopped asking, gave Yang Dasheng a sharp pat on the shoulder, threw him a sinister look, and walked away.

Yang Dasheng stood there in shock, watching Wang Ziyu walk away.

Once Wang Ziyu had gone far, Yang Dasheng realized with horror and somewhat understood.

"Mr. Wang, you really misunderstood me! I really... I didn't say anything!" Yang Dasheng ran after him.

He wanted to explain!

However, after Bai Xiaosheng's "influential talk," Yang Dasheng knew that no matter what he said, Wang Ziyu wouldn't believe him, and dared not believe him!

Wang Ziyu hurried away, frantic.

The most critical issue now weighed on him like a stone, stifling him, making it hard for him to breathe, impossible for him to decide.

Should he report Bai Xiaosheng's visit today, and what he had said?

To report, or not to report!

Wang Ziyu was deeply conflicted.

If he reported it, there would truly be no room for maneuver with Bai Xiaosheng!

Would Grand Affairs Officer Shen protect him?

But, could he not report it...

Whether there were spies from his own people here remained uncertain.

This issue nearly drove Wang Ziyu mad.

"Otherwise... I'll just wait one day, just one day! By then, even if Sir Shen knows, I'll have an explanation!" Wang Ziyu finally made some plans.

Little did he know, this plan had already given Bai Xiaosheng's significant preparations a satisfactory result.

...

On the way back, Bai Xiaosheng rode with Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying for a while before he got off and walked the rest of the way.

It was a good opportunity to talk.

"That Manager Yang Dasheng really can't handle scare. His face turned pale," Lin Weiwei laughed. "We did as we agreed before, just talked about his issues, the more serious and scarier the better, to make him reveal his emotions in front of Wang Ziyu. This was much easier than I'd imagined."

After saying that, Lin Weiwei asked, "But what's the point of doing this? Other than making Wang Ziyu suspect that a lowly general manager under him is disloyal."

Lei Ying also looked towards Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled, "This is very useful."

After saying that, Bai Xiaosheng countered, "What do you think about the human capacity for suspicion and imagination?"

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying looked at each other.

Both of them realized something after a moment.

"Xiaosheng, are you actually using Yang Dasheng to scare Wang Ziyu? Would someone like him fall for that, be scared?" Lin Weiwei wondered.

"He wouldn't have before I arrived," Bai Xiaosheng laughed. "But after my arrival, I've crippled Wang Ziyu's mentality!"

Bai Xiaosheng briefly talked about his conversation with Wang Ziyu, leaving Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying amazed and even astounded.

They hadn't expected Bai Xiaosheng's moves to be so ruthless!

"Now that this condition has been met, it's also time to converge all conditions in one place. This way, we will soon see satisfying results. It turns out, this trip wasn't in vain; I thought we were in for a long fight with Wang Ziyu, lucky us."

He murmured to himself and, smiling, pulled out his phone to dial a number.

"Zhang Yudong? It's me! Zhang Xi has agreed to leverage the Zhang Family's resources to dig into Wang Ziyu's issues; it's time to deliver."

"Too soon? Is it? Don't tell me the Zhang Family hasn't placed their men within key competitors."

"I think, you must have already collected some leverage on Wang Ziyu. Zhang Xi is careful; he wouldn't work on this without putting serious effort, or else how could you trust dealing with such a person."

"Alright, I need the materials by 3:00 PM; it doesn't have to be all of them but close enough!"

This was also one of the conditions Bai Xiaosheng required for agreeing to manage "Encounter" on their behalf.

After finishing this call, Bai Xiaosheng walked on while dialing another number.

This number was obtained yesterday.

After a few rings, someone answered.

"Hello, may I ask who is calling?" The voice on the other side was steady and deep, very charismatic.

"Is this Mr. Xu Yuncong?" Bai Xiaosheng asked with a smile.

"It is, and you are?" the person on the other end responded, inquiring.

"I am Bai Xiaosheng."

When Bai Xiaosheng stated his name, there was a moment of silence on the other end, seemingly in surprise, followed by laughter, "Senior Affairs Officer Xiaosheng, what made you think to call me?"

The other side almost instantly believed Bai Xiaosheng's words.

First, his phone number was an internal, private work number, unknown to outsiders.

Moreover, even for insiders, unless it was an urgent matter or the caller held sufficient authority, it was not accessible.

Also, concerning the name Bai Xiaosheng, Xu Yuncong was not unfamiliar.

At his level, he would certainly have a vivid memory of anyone on par with him.

"Mr. Xu, it must be a disturbance to call you while you're in Europe, but it's indeed due to work."

Bai Xiaosheng explained, "I have recently received a tip-off. I don't know who exactly—just someone had some words delivered to me along with some materials. They said one of the provincial industry heads under you, named Wang Ziyu, has severe issues, various problems."

"They also said, this Wang Ziyu has certain connections with Grand Affairs Officer Shen Peisheng. Naturally, involving Sir Shen, we will handle it seriously and cautiously."

"So I wanted to gather some information. Disregarding Sir Shen for the moment, this Wang Ziyu, at first glance, it seems his issues aren't minor. The person who sent the message also provided a lot of evidence, all verifiable. I heard people on your side have some complaints about him."

"I was hoping Mr. Xu could cooperate with me, see who else might have supplementary materials about Wang Ziyu, and send me some for reference."

After hearing what Bai Xiaosheng explained, Xu Yuncong's voice showed surprise, "Someone reported on Wang Ziyu?"

"That Wang, he is a very capable and responsible person."

"And it involves Sir Shen? Look at the way you put it!"

"In the past, there were some minor criticisms, I've heard them too, but I always believe they are utterly baseless, born from jealousy towards Wang."

"Since Senior Affairs Officer Xiaosheng wants to be informed, I will have my people prepare. However, Senior Affairs Officer Xiaosheng must investigate thoroughly and not wrongly accuse a good employee."

Xu Yuncong spoke earnestly.

"Absolutely, Mr. Xu, you're absolutely right. Wang Ziyu is fortunate to have a leader like you!"

"No no, he's fortunate to encounter Senior Affairs Officer Xiaosheng, such a diligent, responsible, and meticulous officer like you!"

On the phone, both deeply expressed their sentiments.

They were "fortunate" for Wang