

Two Trillion 1131

Chapter 1131 - The Evidence Has Arrived

"Sheng, Senior Affairs Officer, please send me an email address first," said Xu Yuncong on the phone, laughing, "and later, I'll have someone send you the digital files, photos, and whatever else you need right away. This way, it won't delay your work."

Bai Xiaosheng laughed, "Okay, then I must thank you for your support, Mr. Xu. However, I am pressed for time and only have today and tomorrow. What do you think..."

"That urgent, huh." Xu Yuncong seemed to ponder for a moment, then said, "Alright then, I'll make arrangements right away. They'll do it as fast as they can, even faster!"

"However, Affairs Officer Sheng, as you know, the evidence you want is voluntarily provided by the people below who have grievances against Wang Ziyu. As for the authenticity, it's a mix of truth and falsehood for you to assess. I certainly can't guarantee that everything is true."

"What's more, I genuinely think little Wang is a decent person, and I hope that headquarters will be thorough in discerning the evidence, so as not to wrong a good employee."

In the midst of laughter, Xu Yuncong once again extricated himself from responsibility, with his words reaffirming his care for Wang Ziyu.

"Mr. Xu cherishes talents, and that's known to all. If Wang Ziyu has indeed done something wrong, then it's his own misstep and certainly not something that can be blamed on you," Bai Xiaosheng laughed, "Some day, let me treat you to tea."

"No, I should be the one treating! Now, I won't take up any more of Senior Affairs Officer Sheng's time." Xu Yuncong chuckled and hung up the phone.

Bai Xiaosheng put away his phone and smiled at Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying, "Okay, now we just wait for the evidence to come to us. We'll see if the materials are weighty enough or if they need further organization. If we can't make a comeback at Tianyu Media today, we'll do it first thing tomorrow morning. It will work just as well to catch them off guard."

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying exchanged smiles and nodded in agreement.

"But, Xiaosheng, are you sure that Wang Ziyu won't report our approach to Shen Peishen?!" Lin Weiwei couldn't help but express her worries.

"Trust my judgment; at the very least, he can wait until after tomorrow," Bai Xiaosheng laughed.

He was quite confident in his own assessment.

"What if you're wrong?" Lei Ying couldn't resist saying.

Many times, he was more cautious than Lin Weiwei.

After all, Lei Ying is someone who has survived life and death on the battlefield. He knows well that even the most certain judgment is ultimately just that—a judgment. If one treats it as a definite fact, the outcome might leave no chance for regret.

From Lei Ying, Bai Xiaosheng also learned a lot, particularly this confident yet not blindly self-assured way of conducting himself.

Immediately, Bai Xiaosheng smiled at Lei Ying, "If my judgment is wrong, then we would really have a big problem!"

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying's gazes sharpened.

"We do have choices," Bai Xiaosheng laughed, "Wang Ziyu is doomed for sure!"

"Let's see whether he chooses to dig his own grave!"

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Upon returning to the hotel, Bai Xiaosheng and his companions continued to enjoy the luxurious services provided by the hotel while patiently awaiting the arrival of the evidence.

At two in the afternoon, Zhang Yudong arrived with two assistants, Wang Yingxue and Liu Beicheng.

After exchanging just a few pleasantries and without even finishing half a cup of tea, Zhang Yudong slid over a briefcase.

"Bai, here's everything you asked for," Zhang Yudong said with a smile, "Although our Zhang Family isn't in your corporate system, we do indeed have our pieces in place at major enterprises throughout the three neighboring provinces. Of course, we wouldn't dare engage in anything illegal or violating disciplines, at most it's 'hearing and seeing,' a bit of inside information, which we would never dare involve in the realm of business intelligence."

After pausing to think, Zhang Yudong continued, "However, regarding Wang Ziyu, we really did spend a lot of effort. You know, sometimes we must be cautious. We truly did a careful investigation on him, focusing only on his personal... certain situations, also planning to provide them to your corporation in the worst-case scenario. It's always good to be prepared."

Facing Zhang Yudong's patient explanations, Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but laugh, "Zhang, there's no need to explain so much to me; I am not investigating the Zhang Family, after all."

Zhang Yudong also laughed, "Just didn't want Bai to misunderstand, after all, we're now partners. Can't let a dignitary of the Zhang Family doubt us."

"How could that be?" Bai Xiaosheng laughed heartily.

The two chatted amicably for a while longer.

Before leaving, Zhang Yudong couldn't help but feel a bit sentimental, "Bai might not know that in placing our key piece next to Wang Ziyu, we've already had to pull it out of the game."

In the end, Zhang Yudong actually added such a statement.

Bai Xiaosheng looked curious, "Was it Wang Ziyu who discovered it?"

"No, it's because the guy offended you," Zhang Yudong said with a bitter smile.

Bai Xiaosheng was taken aback.

Even Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying exchanged looks.

"That manager of the security department at Tianyu Media, Sun Ercheng, was fired by Wang Ziyu because he offended you. He was one of the Zhang Family's people," said Zhang Yudong with a shrug, "But you don't need to worry, Bai. Such a fool who lacks vision is not worth the trouble. We of the Zhang Family won't waste words on him, just a bit of money for compensation will suffice."

Bai Xiaosheng nodded slightly, also not taking it to heart.

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When Zhang Yudong left, it was three o'clock in the afternoon.

As Lin Weiwei escorted him out, her phone chimed insistently with notification alerts.

"Assistant Lin is quite busy, so we won't bother you any longer," Zhang Yudong joked.

With an apologetic smile, Lin Weiwei still saw him into the elevator.

Upon returning, Lin Weiwei checked her phone and was genuinely startled, "So many emails!"

She quickly counted them, and there were as many as twenty emails!

Moreover, the subjects of those emails all read—

"Exposing Wang Ziyu's abuse of power..."

"Evidence of six acts of Wang Ziyu's cronyism..."

"Verifiable issues with Wang Ziyu..."

While Lin Weiwei was checking, she received another four emails.

"It really is a myriad of offenses, quite a few charges indeed!" Lin Weiwei exclaimed in amazement after browsing through them and showed the emails to both Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying.

"That Mr. Xu Yuncong seems to really hate Shen Peishen; he's determined to dig out not only Wang Ziyu but also all those under his control," Bai Xiaosheng commented with a laugh after a quick glance, "That's right, Shen Peishen's side was too ruthless, going straight for the kill without reservation. Well, no wonder the other side shows no mercy!"

Xu Yuncong might well be aware that Bai Xiaosheng had great influence and was specifically targeting Wang Ziyu, with direct accusations at Shen Peishen.

From the troubles starting with Guo Yunxin and Sun Youhe, it's likely that many had noticed something deeper.

However, to see, yet not expose, was the way of the workplace, the way of the business world.

Bai Xiaosheng handed his phone to Lei Ying.

Lei Ying opened the attachments and looked at a few, "Now we have our work cut out for us. The evidence from these people is quite mixed up."

"Not just mixed up, I believe there are also many errors inside. But those that are wrong, will be clearly wrong since they were added in haste; it's also to make it easier for us to sort out," Bai Xiaosheng chuckled, "Without doing so, it would be too obvious that Xu Yuncong had prepared everything in advance. He's also an old fox, always wary of Shen Peishen. The good news, though, is that what's provided by the Zhang Family will be very clear."

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying nodded their heads in succession.

They similarly recognized the validity of Bai Xiaosheng's judgment.

Lin Weiwei ran to get two ultrabooks, one for her and one for Lei Ying.

"Get the hotel to find me a laptop too. I'll sort through them with you," Bai Xiaosheng said.

Lin Weiwei nodded.

During the work, there was no distinction between leaders and subordinates.

The hotel was very responsive; upon receiving the call, they delivered a brand-new ultrabook in less than five minutes.

Zhang Yudong had ordered that every request from Bai Xiaosheng and his companions be accommodated.

A mere laptop was naturally not spared by the hotel.

The three of them started working immediately until the sky outside darkened, only then having reviewed everything once.

Only the unquestionably reliable were counted as evidence, the dubious were saved separately, and the fakes were deleted straightaway.

After finishing their work, all three were famished.

"I'll ask the hotel to deliver dinner," Lin Weiwei stood up and said.

"No need!" Bai Xiaosheng smiled at her, "This time we'll go out to eat and take a stroll around the night market. How pleasant! I've heard there's a food street nearby."

"Great idea!" Lin Weiwei raised both hands in agreement.

Lei Ying smiled and did not object.

The three of them tidied up briefly and set off downstairs.

At this very moment, at the food street Bai Xiaosheng had mentioned.

A rooftop barbecue place with a unique character had only one street-side table occupied, with four black-suited bodyguards standing in the distance.

Sitting across that table, two people both wore faces of gloom.

Their sitting together would, undoubtedly, surprise many.

One was Qian Haoyu.

The other was Sun Ercheng!

Both were adversaries of Bai Xiaosheng.

Chapter 1132 - Enemies Meet

It's not that wealthy people must dine on steak, Japanese, or French cuisine every meal, nor must their Chinese food always come from fancy restaurants.

Actually, many wealthy individuals also crave street food.

Each kind of street food at the night market has a unique "personality," fitting for different moods.

For example, barbecued food and cold beers.

In the midst of the night market's festive atmosphere, they can both release happiness and alleviate worries and sorrows.

This open-air barbecue stall with tables set up on the rooftop is actually quite outstanding among the night market, possessing a high standard, being very clean and hygienic, with a unique flavor—it even has a bit of a reputation in Dayou City.

Today, Qian Haoyu had reserved the place.

He was drinking with a person who seemed quite an odd match for him—Sun Ercheng.

However, both of them seemed rather downcast.

Speaking of Sun Ercheng's brother, he was a classmate of Qian Haoyu's, and through several gatherings and encounters, Sun Ercheng had become acquainted with Qian Haoyu as well.

Sun Ercheng, that guy, had a deep understanding of indulgences, so Qian Haoyu considered him a "confidant."

Ironically, their relationship had become much closer than the one between Qian Haoyu and Sun Ercheng's brother.

The first time Qian Haoyu came to this barbecue spot, it was Sun Ercheng who brought him here.

At that time, Qian Haoyu tasted the food and was quite unimpressed.

"The flavor's not bad, but it's not as exaggerated as you said," he remarked.

Sun Ercheng responded with a mysterious smile and immediately called for the owner of the stall.

The proprietress, who was practically in her thirties but looked no older than seventeen or eighteen, had skin smooth as cream, a waist too slim to grip, impressive curves, and radiated an allure that was incomparable—she was also a widow—immediately made Qian Haoyu feel that this place was truly wonderful, the best spot in all of Dayou City!

When in high spirits, he would come.

When not pleased, he would still come.

Apart from dining, there were other activities that could turn displeasure into joy.

At present,

"Mr. Yu, why do you look so unhappy? What's the matter?"

Sun Ercheng, with a gloomy expression himself, was pouring wine for Qian Haoyu as he asked.

In fact, he was thinking of ingratiating himself with the young master in hopes of securing a job with the Qian Family.

"Don't even mention it!" Qian Haoyu let out a heavy sigh, his look turned grim, "I came here today to apologize to Zhang Yudong, to the Zhang Family people... I inadvertently offended one of their guests, and the whole thing turned really unpleasant!"

"You're apologizing to the Zhang Family?" Sun Ercheng seemed quite shocked.

Qian Haoyu slammed the table angrily, "You think it's too damn humiliating as well, right? My Qian Family is their benefactor! Without my Qian Family, the Zhang Family would have been finished years ago! And now, look what happened. Just because I offended some guy named Bai, the Zhang Family people are turning on me! They actually want to sever ties with our Qian Family! If that's not ingratitude, I don't know what is!"

Since there were no outsiders here, Qian Haoyu grew more and more agitated, even angrily slamming the table.

In reality, he wasn't afraid even if there had been outsiders, because the Zhang Family's break with them was so thorough this time that they wouldn't even take calls from the Qian Family's patriarch.

Apologizing in person? He couldn't even get through the door!

The Qian Family was also preparing to band together with business partners to take a tough stance against those ungrateful people of the Zhang Family.

The four bodyguards standing around glanced at him briefly, then looked away.

"The Zhang Family, a guy named Bai?" Sun Ercheng, upon hearing the content, suddenly paused, then his face twisted with anger as he too slammed the table, "Right, it's too damn humiliating!"

Sun Ercheng's roar even overshadowed Qian Haoyu's, his anger greater still.

Qian Haoyu looked at him, perplexed, "I feel like you hate them more than I do."

"I..." Sun Ercheng was angry about the Zhang Family's attitude toward him. Of course, he wasn't foolish enough to reveal that he actually belonged to the Zhang Family, that today he had been given money by the Zhang Family to cut ties, nor did he have the audacity for it.

Sun Ercheng simply fumed, "I was dismissed today because of offending someone named Bai."

"Also a Bai? What's the name?!" Qian Haoyu asked, astonished.

"Bai Xiaosheng!" Sun Ercheng also suddenly realized the coincidence, hurriedly saying.

This name, he found out afterwards. After all, Bai Xiaosheng had announced his name to get Yang Dasheng to call Wang Ziyu, and many people present had heard it distinctly.

"It's that name!" Qian Haoyu's eyes darkened, he intensely detested as he smacked the table.

All because of Bai Xiaosheng, his own side had fallen out with the Zhang Family.

"It really is the same person!" Sun Ercheng's eyes also narrowed with hatred.

The reason I was abandoned by the Zhang Family is all because of Bai Xiaosheng.

At this moment, their mutual hatred resonated; they couldn't help themselves and simultaneously cursed out loud, "What a disaster!"

After cursing, they glanced at each other, not lacking in mutual sympathy.

Qian Haoyu raised his glass, "Cheers to that! That broomstar Bai, if I ever run into him again I will definitely..."

He hated the Zhang Family people but dared not touch them.

The might of the Zhang Family was not something his Qian Family could compare to.

But as for that Bai, Qian Haoyu didn't care what his background was or what important guest he might be to the Zhang Family; he just felt that the trouble started because of him, and if given the chance, he must at least beat him up, otherwise, the bitterness inside him wouldn't subside.

"That's right!" Sun Ercheng nodded vigorously in agreement.

Now that he had been fired and abandoned by the Zhang Family, he had nothing left to lose. Why should he care about the background of that Bai?

While Qian Haoyu spoke ferociously, he glanced unintentionally to the side and suddenly froze.

"Old Sun, look over there!" Qian Haoyu quickly tugged at Sun Ercheng, pointing outside.

Sun Ercheng stretched his neck to look and was stunned.

On the street, three people were strolling, looking around as if searching for a place to eat.

Leading them, wasn't that Bai Xiaosheng?

"Heaven is helping me, haha, heaven is helping me!" Qian Haoyu was so excited that he almost jumped up, his face twisted, "This time, watch me flatten him!"

Seeing Bai Xiaosheng and his companions enter a food stall, Sun Ercheng was also extremely excited, sensing that revenge was imminent.

However, Sun Ercheng suddenly remembered something, and his face turned pale.

The brawny man following Bai was fierce and formidable!

He remembered the brawny man grabbing his throat and lifting him off the ground as he walked, and he suddenly felt a chilling fear.

He had also seen the two security brothers who had practiced martial arts knocked down by a single hand.

"Mr. Yu, Mr. Yu! Don't be rash, the other party is not easy to provoke!"

Sun Ercheng hurriedly stopped Qian Haoyu and quickly recounted the previous incident.

Qian Haoyu was stunned upon hearing this but instead of being afraid, a cold smile curled at the corner of his mouth.

"So, he has a martial artist following him, how wonderful!" Qian Haoyu became even more excited.

"Mr. Yu, don't doubt it, that guy is tough to deal with!" Sun Ercheng urgently said.

He feared Qian Haoyu would underestimate the other party and in the end, they would be the ones humiliated.

"Old Sun, rest assured, I am not underestimating them." Qian Haoyu glanced at him, his expression fierce, with unusual excitement, "You may not know, but I came to Dayou City for two things. On one hand, naturally, I am trying to mend relations with the Zhang Family; on the other hand, I am here to recruit a capable person to be the head of security for our Qian Family!"

"A capable person?" Sun Ercheng looked surprised, but then a bit disheartened.

He had wanted that position with the Qian Family!

Who would have thought it had already been taken by someone else!

"That person is extraordinary. I've heard he has served in foreign legionnaires, is a special forces soldier, and has literally crawled out of piles of dead bodies!" Qian Haoyu emphasized, "To tell you how

formidable he is, you saw those four burly, muscular useless fools I brought, didn't you? Together, they couldn't last ten seconds before being taken down!"

Qian Haoyu grew more and more excited, "The man is just weary of wandering and wants a steady job. We at the Qian Family have offered him a hefty salary after multiple invitations, which finally got him to agree."

Listening to Qian Haoyu's description, Sun Ercheng was somewhat dumbfounded; he had noticed some bruises on the faces of those bodyguards, not expecting they were given by one person! And it took just ten seconds to take down four!

Was that guy even human!

Compared to him, he truly was nothing and couldn't possibly be the head of security for the Qian Family.

However, Sun Ercheng got excited again; after all, his "great revenge" was on the verge of being fulfilled tonight!

How could the formidable brawny man by Bai's side compare to a special forces soldier seasoned in battle?!

"Where is he?!" Sun Ercheng, eyes shining with eagerness, couldn't wait to ask.

He hated Bai and also hated the brawny man who carried him around like a little chick.

And humiliated him in front of everyone so thoroughly!

"Such a character, whom we hired at great expense, how could he be following me around like an attendant? However, he's staying nearby, just a three to five-minute trip away! If I ask him, he'll surely help out!" Qian Haoyu said confidently.

Upon hearing this, Sun Ercheng became anxious, "What are we waiting for then? Call him right now, get him over here! When he comes, we'll have those two kneeling and begging for mercy!"

"Exactly, exactly! To make them dare to bully me!" Qian Haoyu dialed the phone, feeling utterly refreshed.

"This time, we'll publicly and severely humiliate that Bai!"

Chapter 1133 - Reporting to the Instructor!

Qian Haoyu had made a call, his face beaming with joy, and turning to Sun Ercheng he said, "Done, the man is on his way!"

Sun Ercheng's eyes lit up as well, "The person coming, how do we address him?"

"He has a rare surname, Li as in powerful, and a single given name, Feng as in beacon fire. Li Feng!"

That name was indeed very unique!

"Great name! Just hearing this name, you know he's a master, and definitely a tough guy!" Sun Ercheng couldn't help but praise.

Qian Haoyu chuckled, beckoning over the few bodyguards. Pointing at them he said, "Look, look at these men, these are top-notch bodyguards that our Qian Family has spent a lot of money on. This one, he's trained in Sanda; that one, he's trained in boxing; this one..."

Qian Haoyu went on, pointing and sparing no praise, "Honestly, they are all quite formidable!"

The bodyguards thought Mr. Yu was complimenting their skills and valor, so they all stood tall, hands clasped behind their backs—proud as peacocks.

Sun Ercheng nodded his head repeatedly, admiring them, "Indeed, they're much stronger than those guys at our company. I reckon one of them could take on two of ours."

"Two? An ordinary person with bare hands couldn't even handle three of them," Qian Haoyu said with a cold laugh.

The bodyguards felt proud, standing even taller if possible, and were also a bit touched.

They said Mr. Yu was stingy, but today, he was truly giving them face.

Maybe it was because they had been beaten up before, and Mr. Yu felt sorry for them.

But then again, if Mr. Yu could turn those praises into bonuses, that would be even better...

Sun Ercheng nodded again and again, wholly agreeing with whatever Qian Haoyu said.

Just looking at those bodyguards with necks almost as thick as their heads, each as sturdy as a bear, one punch from them would certainly leave an ordinary person unable to get up.

"Come on, now you all tell us how you were laid flat in a second by Li Feng, beaten without the slightest chance to fight back," Qian Haoyu changed the subject, leading to the matter he really wanted to discuss.

"..." The four bodyguards were dumbfounded.

Who said Mr. Yu only knew how to indulge in entertainment and disliked studying? This technique of indirect praise followed by contrast was extremely smooth! It was much more convincing than if he had just called them "useless" before praising Li Feng for being strong...

Sun Ercheng was also full of anticipation, looking at those four men.

The faces of the four burly bodyguards flushed.

Five minutes later.

The barbecue restaurant's staff, with respectful expressions, led a large man over.

From a distance, Sun Ercheng's eyes shone, and he couldn't help but think of getting up to greet him.

The large man coming his way was about one meter ninety in height, his bare lower arms glinted with a bronze sheen under the lights. As he walked, every step seemed measured and powerful, giving off the effortless impression that at any moment, he could spring forth like a cheetah, ready to tear any prey to shreds.

As he moved forward, he was looking around sharply, his gaze keen and cold, as if thoroughly checking every corner for possible dangers and noting every direction worth attention.

In short, this was an extremely formidable man.

Sun Ercheng had never considered his own judgement to be particularly unique or sharp, but even he could tell that this person was radiating presence.

"With such a person, how could I fear not getting my revenge today!" Sun Ercheng couldn't help but feel extremely excited and full of longing in his heart.

Just thinking about Bai, who had made him lose his job, and that burly man who had publicly humiliated him, who would soon be begging like a grandson for his forgiveness, waiting for his word of pardon, Sun Ercheng felt a thrilling sensation wash over him.

This was indeed a crowning moment in life!

As Li Feng approached, even Qian Haoyu stood up with a smile to greet him.

The four bodyguards, forced to recount how useless they had been, once again saw Li Feng and instantly lowered their gazes, submissive; the resentment they had harbored evaporated in an instant.

A strong person is a strong person!

In this society, strength is revered, and even more so in their line of work.

"Mr. Yu, you called me over, who is it you want to deal with?" Li Feng asked in a level tone standing in front of Qian Haoyu.

He spoke very directly, his demeanor showing a sense of superiority, as if there was no opponent worthy of his attention.

"This time we're asking you to deal with a tough guy," Qian Haoyu smiled, "We've run into an enemy here, and he has a brutal man who is very powerful, so we had no choice but to ask for your help. This is Mr. Sun Ercheng, he has suffered at the hands of that brute."

Li Feng nodded, expressionless, and gave Sun Ercheng a brief glance.

That one look made Sun Ercheng involuntarily swallow and just as uncontrollably put on a smile, reaching out his hand, "Li Feng, right? I am Sun Ercheng, nice to meet you."

Li Feng merely glanced at his hand, then looked at Qian Haoyu, "Sorry, but I don't like shaking hands."

Sun Ercheng was taken aback, then quickly retracted his hand with a laugh, "No problem, no problem, if Li Feng doesn't like to, then let's not."

Had it been anyone else, Sun Ercheng would have definitely felt humiliated and angry, but facing Li Feng, he didn't feel even a hint of anger.

Qian Haoyu didn't think it was Li Feng being disrespectful, but simply smiled at Sun Ercheng, "Li Feng has his ways, our Qian Family has agreed to let him be informal."

That single statement showcased just how much the Qian Family valued Li Feng.

"Mr. Yu, tell me who we're dealing with; when this is over, I need to go back to sleep," Li Feng said plainly.

"Sure, sure!" Qian Haoyu nodded.

Li Feng was currently only agreeing to join the Qian Family and hadn't signed a final contract yet.

Qian Haoyu already felt greatly honored that Li Feng was offering his help, so he didn't mind the indifferent tone of his words.

Sun Ercheng, on the other hand, shared his story with Li Feng.

Chapter 1134 - Reporting to the Instructor!_2

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In Dayou City's night market snack street, if you ask for the best spot to go, it has to be "Snack City," a single establishment.

The store sells fourteen or fifteen kinds of local delicacies, ranging from fried to stewed dishes, offering various types and, moreover, the place is clean, with two floors and several dozen tables that are always fully occupied.

After Bai Xiaosheng and his friends arrived, they finally managed to get a table and went to the food windows to buy snacks, savoring them delicately.

At the moment, on one side of the table sat only Bai Xiaosheng and Lin Weiwei.

"Xiaosheng, why do I feel like you're quite familiar with Dayou? Not only do you know about this food street, but you also know this store. If you had told us earlier, we wouldn't have wasted time looking around elsewhere," said Lin Weiwei as she heartily enjoyed the food, speaking up.

"It's because I prepared well in advance. I did my homework and looked it up online before coming," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

In reality, Bai had the searching tool, Red Lotus, at his disposal. Previously, he had even been able to serve as a city guide for Mo Xin and others, so finding a mere dining spot was a piece of cake.

As the two were talking, Lei Ying who had gone to line up at the food window came back.

The guy returned grinning, holding something peculiar in his hands.

It was an iron plate as wide as a palm, one side shaped like a swan, its neck stretched towards the sky, a stocky iron rod serving as its neck. In the iron plate were pieces of exquisitely shaped dainty pastries that looked incredibly tempting.

"How is it, nice, huh! I heard they taste good too. I'll try them first on your behalf," Lei Ying said beaming with joy.

This rugged fella, at this moment, had a kind of delicate girlish heart, even reluctant to taste the pastries first.

Bai Xiaosheng and Lin Weiwei covertly glanced over without showing any emotion.

"Hey, it's almost my turn," Lei Ying had just put the plate down when he heard his number called, glanced at his ticket, and then over at the big screen, said hurriedly.

Then, Lei looked at Bai Xiaosheng and Lin Weiwei, emphasizing, "I'll be right back, you two, no stealing a bite!"

Lei was saying this while actually taking two fingers to point at his own eyes, then at them.

Meaning, "I'm watching you two!"

Bai and Lin rolled their eyes and let out a disdainful scoff, seemingly thinking Lei was being ridiculously childish.

It was just two pieces of pastry. Was it really such a big deal?

Lei was reassured and got up to line up again.

With him gone, Bai and Lin glared at each other for an instant.

After establishing it was safe, each stretched out a hand and quickly snatched a piece from Lei's exquisite plate, popping it into their mouths.

"Mmm, tasty," Lin Weiwei mumbled with her mouth full.

"Not bad, we should get a plate for ourselves too," Bai nodded in agreement.

"Should I give that one a try?" Lin Weiwei eyed the plate.

"Not a good idea, there are only six pieces in total," Bai said.

However, both of them grabbed another piece and joyfully ate.

Lei was still queueing contentedly, just two people away from his turn.

Outside the store.

Qian Haoyu and Sun Ercheng arrived with their group.

Qian Haoyu was about to bring his group in when Sun Ercheng stopped him.

"Mr. Yu, it's messy inside, and if a fight breaks out, dishes and bowls will fly everywhere, splashing food and soup on you, which would not be pleasant," Sun urged attentively.

Actually, he was also worried about it splashing on himself.

"Besides, if we make a move inside, it will cause a huge commotion. It's better to call them out," Sun suggested.

Thinking it over, Qian nodded in agreement and asked, "You going in?"

"Me?" Sun was startled and quickly waved his hands, his expression resolute, "I dare not confront that brute again!"

Qian looked behind at his four bodyguards, "How about you?"

The four men's faces changed, and they looked down simultaneously, none willing to volunteer.

They had all heard from Sun about the violent brute inside.

Having been beaten earlier that day, who would dare to provoke trouble again?

"What a bunch of useless fools!" Qian was furious.

Nobody to go, surely he wouldn't have to?

Qian was about to make a decision.

"I'll go. Just tell me, who is it?" Li Feng said with a cold tone.

Everyone was so reluctant and hesitant, it irked him a bit.

It wasn't such a big deal, just knocking down one person, the sooner it was done, the sooner they could go home and sleep. What was so difficult about that!

Li Feng had also listened to Sun's narration.

How the big guy had knocked down two security guards with a single hand and carried him by the neck.

Honestly, Li Feng wasn't too impressed.

He didn't think Sun was exaggerating, but the level of aggression Sun described didn't catch his attention!

Among the foreign military's special operations units, where numerous freaks of nature were a dime a dozen.

Yet, there weren't many that Li Feng himself took seriously.

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Since Li Feng was willing to go, Qian Haoyu and Sun Ercheng were only too happy to agree.

Sun even took the initiative to peer through the glass and scout within, pointing out, "That table there, with a pretty boy and a beauty, that brute isn't there, he probably went to get food!"

"Alright."

Li Feng looked and nodded his head.

"Mr. Li, are you going to take action directly? With your skills, I doubt you'd need our help," Sun said with a servile smile.

"Weaklings and women, I'm not interested in making a move," Li Feng stated coldly, then stepped inside.

Truth be told, even for the "tough fighter," he had little interest.

People in peaceful times always assume the whole world is without trouble.

Little do they know that wars still rage.

For those who live peacefully, the horrors of war are unimaginable, and those who survive the slaughterhouse are demons. So-called "tough fighters" are nothing in their eyes.

Qian Haoyu and Sun Ercheng watched expectantly from outside, waiting to see what would unfold.

Chapter 1135 - Reporting to the Instructor! _3

"Just wait a bit, and there'll be a good show!"

"Li Feng, you go in first and take down that big guy. It's bound to be chaos inside. Keep your eyes wide open and watch for that pretty boy. Grab him once he comes out and take him away!"

"When we get to a secluded place, we'll teach him a good lesson and make that bastard kneel and admit his wrongs!"

"Then make him slap himself for ruining our plans!"

Qian Haoyu's eyes shone brightly as he incessantly gave orders.

Sun Ercheng's eyes were filled with anticipation while he nodded repeatedly at the four bodyguards.

They had even already foreseen the opponent's tragic "fate."

Li Feng entered the shop, his expression cold as he walked by.

Bai Xiaosheng and Lin Weiwei were facing away from the door, so Li Feng walked directly to the opposite side from them and sat down facing away from the interior of the shop.

"Excuse me, sir, this seat is taken." Lin Weiwei said, startled.

Li Feng nodded.

"I know. I'm here for you two."

Hearing this, Bai Xiaosheng and Lin Weiwei were both taken aback.

Here for them?

"We don't seem to know you. Who sent you?" Bai Xiaosheng asked politely.

Zhang Family, or perhaps, Wang Ziyu?

Bai Xiaosheng guessed.

The man before them looked rebellious and hostile, which made Lin Weiwei frown subtly.

This person didn't seem like a white-collar professional but rather like a thug...

Li Feng glanced coldly at Bai Xiaosheng, then looked at the table, reached for the iron swan dish filled with pastries, and stuffed one in his mouth, chewing loudly.

He ignored Bai Xiaosheng's question completely.

Bai Xiaosheng and Lin Weiwei looked at each other and furrowed their brows.

It seemed this man was either unwell or here to pick a fight!

"What exactly do you want? If you're not going to say, please leave, and also, this seat is for my friend!" Bai Xiaosheng's eyes turned cold.

Bai Xiaosheng always preferred to be reasonable and polite first.

However, if the other party was irrational, he wouldn't mind getting physical.

This man caught Bai Xiaosheng's attention from the moment he arrived.

To Bai, he felt similar to how Lei Ying had initially felt!

Rebellious, hostile, and even with a killing aura around him.

Bai Xiaosheng took him seriously, maintaining full alertness and even mentally calling on Red Lotus to boost his adrenaline to enhance his own strength and speed to match him.

Li Feng glanced at Bai Xiaosheng, seemingly aware, and scoffed as he looked at the small plate. Annoyed by the tall-necked swan in his way, he casually twisted the thick iron rod into a ball like twisting a wire, then picked up the last piece of pastry.

"I'm actually here for your friend who isn't here, on someone's request to deal with him." Li Feng said.

He glanced again at Bai Xiaosheng and Lin Weiwei, "However, don't worry. I won't lay a hand on you two, a weakling and a woman. It's not worth it for me to act. But soon, someone will come to settle scores with you two for causing someone to lose both a friend and a livelihood."

These words made Bai Xiaosheng and Lin Weiwei startled.

Outside the shop.

Qian Haoyu and Sun Ercheng were really scratching their heads in impatience.

"Why is he just sitting down?!"

"Why hasn't he acted yet?!"

"Didn't Li Feng say, he wouldn't bother with Bai or that woman; he's waiting for the big guy."

"Where did that big guy go?"

"Ah... Look! He's coming, he's coming!"

The two men discussed eagerly, their eyes lighting up.

From their angle, it was easy to see that Lei Ying had returned.

"Everyone, get ready! It's going to be a good show soon, and keep a close eye on that pretty boy! And that woman, I want her too!" Qian Haoyu rubbed his hands together, reiterating instructions to his subordinates.

...

After Li Feng finished speaking with Bai Xiaosheng, he directly threw the last piece of pastry into his mouth and chewed extensively.

"Is my pastry tasty?" a deep voice full of anger rose from behind Li Feng, "And did you mess with my plate too?"

He's here!

Li Feng sneered, stood up, and lazily turned around with a cold smile.

Lei Ying faced him with a grim look.

The two big men finally locked eyes!

"The show is about to start, it's going to kick off!" Qian Haoyu exclaimed from outside, very excited.

Sun Ercheng swallowed and eagerly widened his eyes, not blinking, afraid to miss the thrilling duel.

Perhaps, a brilliant fight was about to commence!

However, inside the shop, as Li Feng and Lei Ying stared at each other.

Both were stunned.

"You! I was wondering who dared to touch my food, haha, someone's getting bolder!" Lei Ying sneered.

Li Feng's expression suddenly changed.

Previously the arrogance and disdain on his face vanished in an instant, replaced by fear.

"Instructor, yes!" Li Feng snapped to attention and dared not move.

"F*ck, Qian Family's bastard, asking me to hit the instructor? He's Lei Ying, how could I dare to touch him?!"

Li Feng's inner turmoil was raging; he cursed Qian Haoyu and the Qian Family thoroughly.

Lei Ying threw what he had in his hand onto the table and shouted angrily, "You haven't learned much, but you did learn to mooch food and drink. Tell me, whose student are you?"

"Yours!"

"I don't have a student like you!" Lei Ying kicked Li Feng's leg, sending him stumbling back a few steps, and the latter quickly stood at attention again.

This incident created quite a stir.

The bustling diners around them were immediately curious.

One grown man acting like a scolded child by another grown man, even getting hit, yet remaining obedient and honest?

Outside, Qian Haoyu, Sun Ercheng, and those four bodyguards were stunned.

What was going on!

They couldn't hear the conversation inside, and couldn't make sense of it.

But they still watched, waiting for Li Feng to come out, wanting to understand, yet not daring to go inside and ask directly.

Inside the shop.

"So you guys know each other from before, that makes things easier," Bai Xiaosheng said, smiling, repeating what Li Feng had said upon his entrance.

"Who sent you!" Lei Ying asked angrily.

"Reporting to the instructor, two people, one named Qian Haoyu, the other Sun Ercheng!" Li Feng replied loudly, "They're right outside."

How did those two end up together?

Bai Xiaosheng glanced curiously outside and really saw two shady figures.

So they had come for revenge, bringing a burly man to face Lei Ying, only to find out he was actually Lei Ying's student?

"Get lost, and teach those two blind ones a lesson while you're at it," Lei Ying shouted angrily.

"Yes!" Li Feng, sweating, felt as though he'd been granted a reprieve.

The training he faced at the camp under Lei Ying made him respect and fear the man before him tremendously.

If possible, Li Feng felt it would be better if he and the instructor never met again in this lifetime.

"Wait!"

Just as Li Feng was about to leave, Lei Ying stopped him, glared, and gestured at the empty plate on the table, "You ate this?"

Li Feng, with a sweaty face, didn't dare not nod.

"We're all acquaintances, what does it matter if he ate two of your pastries?" Bai Xiaosheng said, smiling and soothing.

Alright, Li Feng really did eat "two pieces," but Bai Xiaosheng didn't mind putting that blame on him.

"Just buy more," Lin Weiwei chimed in.

Lei Ying glanced at Li Feng and asked, "Do you know what to do?"

"Yes, instructor!" Li Feng hurriedly ran off to buy pastries.

Thus, Qian Haoyu and Sun Ercheng watched in astonishment as the fierce ally they'd called for, after seemingly being scolded, ran off to queue up for food.

That servile appearance was utterly exasperating.

"How in the world did this happen?" Qian Haoyu couldn't understand.

Sun Ercheng was even more baffled.

Finally, Li Feng came out, and the two men hurriedly approached him to inquire.

Li Feng, in a gloomy mood, took them to a nearby alley and said he would explain everything.

About ten minutes later.

Li Feng, looking refreshed, came out of the alley, clapping his hands as if feeling better.

But glancing at that shop again, Li Feng hurriedly left as if fleeing.

Five more minutes.

Qian Haoyu, Sun Ercheng, and the four bodyguards, all bruised, supported each other out, not daring to stay any longer and similarly fled.

Li Feng's cooperation with the Qian Family was definitely over, and he warned if the Qian Family dared to trouble the instructor or his associates again, he wouldn't mind paying a visit.

This scared the heck out of Qian Haoyu.

Reportedly, he even fled the city overnight.

Sun Ercheng also didn't dare talk about revenge anymore.

For Bai Xiaosheng and the others, this was merely a minor interlude during their dinner.

The three continued to enjoy their dinner cheerfully and returned to the hotel.

Currently, all the necessary evidence was ready; what really mattered to Bai Xiaosheng and his company was tomorrow.

Taking down Wang Ziyu!

Chapter 1136 - Meeting Again, Sheng the Senior Affairs Officer

Bai Xiaosheng had said that he would corner Wang Ziyu at Tianyu Media first thing the next morning to catch him off guard.

But in reality, even after 9 a.m. the next day, the trio had not yet set off.

The reason was that at eight something in the morning, during breakfast, Lin Weiwei casually brought up a question—

What time does Wang Ziyu start work?

Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying were stunned on the spot.

They thought they had planned for everything, made all the preparations, and were excited about catching someone off guard early in the morning, but they had overlooked such a simple yet critical question.

When does he start work...

Should a Senior Affairs Officer really go over early in the morning to wait for Wang Ziyu to come to work?

"Tianyu Media, what time do the employees start work?" Lin Weiwei asked another question.

While Bai Xiaosheng was momentarily lost in thought, the little soup dumpling he had picked up with his chopsticks dropped with a "plop."

Waiting for Wang Ziyu, that wasn't unacceptable. After all, they couldn't just show up and then stand around with the employees not yet at work, having the Senior Affairs Officer wait in the lobby for the office doors to open.

Truly, it had been so long since they had worked in an office that they had somewhat forgotten the company's work schedule.

"Should I make a call and ask?" Lin Weiwei tentatively suggested.

"No need, we'll leave later!" Bai Xiaosheng said decisively.

He was equally annoyed within.

"Tactical error, what kind of ambush is this. I should have slept in more!" he thought.

After lingering for another hour, and not until 9:30 a.m., did the three of them finally set off.

Around ten, the trio arrived at the Tianyu Media Building.

As soon as they entered the lobby, without waiting for Bai Xiaosheng and the others to approach the front desk, they saw someone running towards them, trailed by a group of men and women, adding up to seven or eight people.

The person running over was none other than Yang Dasheng.

Seeing Yang Dasheng's face beaming with a smile and greeting them from a distance with great enthusiasm, he exclaimed, "Sheng, the Senior Executive Officer! Good morning!"

Bai Xiaosheng looked surprised and, when the other party came closer, said with a smile, "Manager Yang, what a coincidence, your eyesight is really good. We've just walked in and you've already spotted us."

"Ah, it's nothing. Mister Wang mentioned you might come these days, so I've moved my work to the lobby on the first floor. I've been waiting for you here," said Yang Dasheng, his smile brimming.

So that's how it is. Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself.

In reality, Yang Dasheng had been assigned the task of guarding the door, and his assignment, of course, was to keep an eye on Bai Xiaosheng.

Yang Dasheng didn't like being alone, so he rounded up the heads of Tianyu Media's various departments to keep him company, turning a corner of the lobby's sofa area into a temporary office space.

"Sheng, the Senior Executive Officer!" "Sheng, the Senior Executive Officer!"

Yang Dasheng's entourage of men and women quickly lined up on both sides, waiting respectfully.

Bai Xiaosheng nodded to the crowd and then said to Yang Dasheng, "Is Wang Ziyu in?"

"Yes, yes!" Yang Dasheng hurriedly nodded, "Mister Wang arrived early, he's been here since 9:30!"

Is that early? I, Bai, the Senior Executive Officer, was supposed to come over before eight!

Bai Xiaosheng smiled and said, "Take me to him."

"Yes, yes!" said Yang Dasheng, nodding, but then he hesitated a bit and spoke haltingly, "It's just that Mister Wang has a visitor."

As if afraid that Bai Xiaosheng would ask further, Yang Dasheng quickly added, "I heard from the reception, I don't know exactly who the visitor is."

"No problem, I can wait until they're done talking," Bai Xiaosheng said casually.

After all, just because he was the boss didn't mean he could be unreasonable and expect someone to drop everything to attend to him first.

At the very least, Bai Xiaosheng couldn't do that.

"Allow me to inquire, they should be done by now," Yang Dasheng said hastily.

Bai Xiaosheng nodded.

While leading Bai Xiaosheng and the other two towards the elevator bank, Yang Dasheng hurriedly made a phone call.

After the call got through, Yang Dasheng said just two sentences.

One was, "Mister Wang, Sheng, the Senior Executive Officer, is here!"

The other was, "Alright, I understand!"

Then Yang Dasheng hung up the phone. It didn't even take a full minute; he did not keep Bai Xiaosheng, the distinguished guest, waiting at all.

"Mister Wang has finished, Sheng, the Senior Executive Officer, I'll take you straight to him right now! Mister Wang said to meet you at the elevator upstairs," Yang Dasheng said with an apologetic smile.

At this point, they had reached the elevator bank, and to have Wang Ziyu come down to meet them would have been a misstep.

Bai Xiaosheng nodded.

Yang Dasheng took Bai Xiaosheng and the other two on the elevator, while the rest stayed outside, respectfully.

The elevator traveled upwards, quickly reaching its destination.

As the elevator doors opened, Wang Ziyu was already waiting outside, with a smile ready to greet them.

"Sheng, the Senior Executive Officer, you've arrived quite early, welcome, welcome!"

Upon seeing Bai Xiaosheng, Wang Ziyu immediately greeted him warmly, eagerly shaking hands with Bai Xiaosheng as he stepped out of the elevator.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled as he looked at Wang Ziyu, only to suddenly realize—at this moment, Wang Ziyu seemed a bit different.

At first, it was just a feeling, but as Bai Xiaosheng focused closely on Wang Ziyu's facial expressions, he began to notice more details.

After all, a person's expressions usually change with their emotions, and sometimes they can be described as changing in the blink of an eye.

Without preparation, even a master of microexpressions could easily miss many details.

Moreover, Wang Ziyu was also a veteran at controlling emotions. Although there was a fleeting trace of a natural reaction when he first saw Bai Xiaosheng, he quickly concealed it.

All of these factors combined made it so that Bai Xiaosheng was only able to catch one emotion flickering across Wang Ziyu's face—"relief."

Wang Ziyu's initial reaction upon seeing him was actually "relief!"

This both surprised and intrigued Bai Xiaosheng.

What is "relief"?

Relief is when negative emotions like doubts and frustrations dissipate, leaving a person feeling calm and happy, and this state reflects outwardly.

When Wang Ziyu saw himself, shouldn't he be burdened and troubled?

What was there to be relieved about!

Could it be that he had come to terms with everything and was preparing to confess truthfully?

Bai Xiaosheng did not have such a good opinion of himself, believing that simply by his involvement, this man who had been in the workforce for years and was willing to risk everything for personal gain could recognize his mistakes and suddenly repent after just one dialogue, one threat.

Bai Xiaosheng was not so narcissistic.

Or perhaps, Wang Ziyu had resolved to be stubborn to the end, no longer struggling and choosing to shatter but not buckle?

That was even more ludicrous!

Bai Xiaosheng was certain that was not possible.

From his interactions with Wang Ziyu thus far, all of his traits proved he was not one for foolish loyalty or obstinate defiance. To take on all blame for Shen Peishen's side, even to the point of jail?

That was wishful thinking!

So then—

Where exactly did Wang Ziyu's sense of "relief" come from?!

Bai Xiaosheng grew increasingly curious, but as he considered all possibilities, even he could not figure it out.

Since he could not understand it, Bai Xiaosheng chose not to dwell on it.

He was never one to be obstinate.

"I already visited once yesterday, and here I am again today, Mister Wang. Aren't you a bit annoyed by now?" Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

Since he was giving up on guessing, it was time to probe!

Probing also required starting from casual conversations, subtle and unobtrusive, catching the other party off guard.

In addressing him, Bai Xiaosheng did not call out Wang Ziyu by name; although according to their ranks, it would not be wrong for him to simply say "Wang Ziyu," but he did not wish to do so.

Putting on airs and striking a superior pose was pointless.

Besides, Wang Ziyu was not from the same system as him; there was no direct subordinate relationship.

Furthermore, Wang Ziyu was much older than him, so being courteous was no issue either.

"Officer Sheng is joking. Your visit is of the utmost importance, the highest priority, all else must step aside," Wang Ziyu said with a laugh, offering flattery.

"Oh? All else must step aside? Does that include the visitor who came looking for you early this morning?" Bai Xiaosheng asked with a smile.

With that one sentence, Wang Ziyu's eyes slightly narrowed, but they returned to normal in an instant.

Did it really have to do with a visitor?!

Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself.

To Bai Xiaosheng's surprise, Wang Ziyu did not show more expressions; his composure was truly sufficient.

Even if I'm correct, how can he remain so calm? Does this guy really have such strong self-control?

Bai Xiaosheng wondered.

After a brief silence, Wang Ziyu smiled calmly, giving an answer, "It includes them."

Wang Ziyu made a "please" gesture towards his office, just a few steps away, and said, "Officer Sheng, please!"

This time, Wang Ziyu did not precede him to open the door; instead, he allowed Bai Xiaosheng to open the door himself.

Bai Xiaosheng glanced at him, stretched out his hand to push the door, and stepped inside.

Wang Ziyu, however, stopped just outside his office.

His halt blocked the people behind him.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying were caught off guard, and even Yang Dasheng was taken aback.

After Bai Xiaosheng entered, he noticed someone standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, facing the door.

Hearing the noise behind, the person turned around and immediately greeted Bai Xiaosheng with a smile.

"We meet again, Bai, the Senior Executive Officer!"

Bai Xiaosheng's eyes slightly narrowed, then he smiled, "Yes, we meet again."

"Officer Lin Yu!"

Chapter 1137 - Please Eliminate Yourself!

The moment Bai Xiaosheng saw Lin Yu, he instantly understood—why there was a look of relief on Wang Ziyu's face.

Was it because he felt he was among his own, that the student whom Grand Affairs Officer Shen Peisheng valued the most was here, and thought that there might be a turn of fortune? Did he feel safe now?!

Bai Xiaosheng looked back briefly.

Wang Ziyu's expression was calm, he nodded with a smile, and then gently closed the door behind him.

This was to give Bai Xiaosheng and Lin Yu time and space for a private conversation.

Bai Xiaosheng did not object to this.

Outside, Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying saw Wang Ziyu turn around and stand at the door like a bodyguard, and even smiled at them, "Officer Lin Yu is inside, I think Senior Affairs Officer Xiaosheng would also like to talk to him alone. The snacks and tea are also ready inside; shall we just wait here?"

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying exchanged glances and nodded immediately.

Since Bai Xiaosheng inside the door had not objected, they agreed to the conversation, and waiting here was no harm.

In Wang Ziyu's office, Lin Yu walked to the sofa area with a smile and gestured for Bai Xiaosheng to sit.

"Knowing Senior Affairs Officer Xiaosheng loves tea, this is freshly brewed tea I brought myself, given by the teacher, Huangshan Maofeng, let's try it."

Bai Xiaosheng smiled, walked over, "Since it's Grand Affairs Officer Shen Peisheng's tea, it must be good."

"Hmm, it's said to be from a hundred-year-old tea tree from the famous peaks of Huangshan. Not sure if it's true, but it tastes nice and looks 'like sparrow's tongue in shape, and yellow like ivory'; its characteristics are also genuine," Lin Yu said with a smile.

They sat facing each other.

Lin Yu handed over a cup of tea, Bai Xiaosheng looked at the tea in the cup and nodded appreciatively several times.

"The tea really is good, from a hundred-year-old tree on the famous peaks of Huangshan. It must be very valuable, priceless perhaps? Even if the treatment of a Grand Affairs Officer is high, perhaps it's also out of reach," Bai Xiaosheng remarked.

Lin Yu's eyebrows twitched slightly, then he smiled, "It wasn't purchased by the teacher though. In terms of rules, the teacher has always been a role model for Grand Affairs Officers. This tea was a gift from his student."

"Is it from our group?" Bai Xiaosheng looked up with a smile.

Lin Yu looked at Bai Xiaosheng, then suddenly smiled without speaking.

He wouldn't answer that question anyway.

Bai Xiaosheng studied Lin Yu's face and found him calm and composed, which made him reflect, "It's said one should view with admiration, those who have changed much in three days, yet we haven't spoken deeply for over a year. I find Officer Lin Yu's cultivation of mind quite impressive."

Lin Yu smiled too, "Yes, originally, I thought about aiming for Grand Affairs Officer."

But you snatched it away!

In Lin Yu's eyes, a calm yet barely perceivable sharpness flickered.

"Let's drink tea, drink tea!" Bai Xiaosheng raised his cup with a smile.

"Drink tea, drink tea!" Lin Yu, staring into Bai Xiaosheng's eyes, also smiled, lifting his cup to his mouth.

The taste was mellow and rich, the flavor deep and lingering.

This tea had an air of a gentleman's grace, warm, pure, and refined.

Truly, the tea was excellent!

If people were like tea, how much less filth there would be in the world.

Setting down his cup, Bai Xiaosheng snapped back from his reverie, looked at Lin Yu, and chuckled, "Just now, I should probably address you as New-type Affairs Officer."

"No matter how new, I'm just an Affairs Officer. There's no comparison with Senior Affairs Officer Xiaosheng, the true Grand Affairs Officer!" Lin Yu replied with a laugh, though there seemed to be some resentment in his eyes.

Just one step, only one step away, and Lin Yu could have transformed and become the Grand Affairs Officer.

But in the end, Bai Xiaosheng cut in front of him!

Lin Yu had been the standard for an Affairs Officer for several years, yet he could not top someone who had been in office just over a year!

To the point of becoming a joke in the department!

Moreover, this man had also won the heart of the woman Lin Yu liked!

Even if Lin Yu's nature were tempered into steel or stone, he could never let go of his feelings toward Bai Xiaosheng!

After his failure to become the Grand Affairs Officer, Lin Yu truly felt low for a while, during which he increasingly revered the philosophies of Grand Affairs Officer Shen Peisheng, those he used to disagree with.

Lin Yu even started to believe that his former self was incredibly foolish!

The path he adhered to, what did it yield him in the end?

Nothing!

Not even a reputation!

The losses, indeed, were significant!

After being downhearted and gloomy, Lin Yu constantly pondered one question—

If he had followed the path his teacher gave from the start, would everything be his now?

Regrettably.

Life has no ifs, nor any hypotheticals.

Hence Lin Yu decided he would no longer entertain that "if" and, starting now, he would seize everything!

Lin Yu had become a steadfast supporter of Grand Affairs Officer Shen Peisheng at a remarkable pace.

Bai Xiaosheng detected Lin Yu's discontent and resentment.

About this, he merely smiled, comforting and encouraging him by saying, "Keep up the effort, I too came up from a New-type Affairs Officer, you can do it too!"

Lin Yu's face flushed slightly.

These were words meant to encourage the younger generation, yet they came from Bai Xiaosheng, directed at himself!

Who did this Bai Xiaosheng think he was!

Bai Xiaosheng drank tea.

He too noticed the change in Lin Yu and felt regret, lamenting how a person who once was so upright could suddenly fall and stand against him.

It only showed that life was like a drama, human nature was ever-changing.

Facing such a Lin Yu, facing an almost pure enemy, Bai Xiaosheng didn't mind teasing him a bit.

Lin Yu was somewhat provoked, but then he bowed his head to drink tea, hiding his impulse to burst out and strike the man across from him.

"I'm merely curious, Officer Lin Yu, how did you arrive here so coincidentally? Just as I started to contact Wang Ziyu, you appeared. Could it be that you were just nearby and Wang Ziyu called you yesterday?" Bai Xiaosheng asked.

The coincidence of Lin Yu's appearance and the "relieved" expression of Wang Ziyu definitely had an inevitable connection.

The other side must have thought of a proper way to handle it.

Of course, they didn't know what Bai Xiaosheng had obtained from the Zhang Family, from Xu Yuncong.

Otherwise, they would never send someone into this "certain death trap."

No matter how hard you try, you won't be able to take Wang Ziyu away!

Bai Xiaosheng thought, looking at Lin Yu.

Unfortunately, Lin Yu couldn't read subtle cues or minds, unable to guess what Bai Xiaosheng was thinking.

Lin Yu just smiled, "I came directly from headquarters, I don't even know Wang Ziyu; why would he call me?"

This statement made Bai Xiaosheng laugh.

"Let's not beat around the bush here, there are no third eyes or ears," Bai Xiaosheng said earnestly. "Since I've set my sights on Wang Ziyu, I know he is one of Grand Affairs Officer Shen Peisheng's men. Whether you admit it or not doesn't matter."

"However, my teacher once told me, it's not always necessary to spell everything out," Lin Yu followed up.

That was an acknowledgment, yet not an admission.

"From New-type Affairs Officer to Senior Affairs Officer capturing Shangyun and resolving Shang Wenshu's trouble, we took notice. My teacher said, you might have targeted Wang Ziyu," Lin Yu said. "So, I came."

He left much unsaid.

But if it was someone like Shen Peisheng, cautious and astute, terribly shrewd in his calculations,

thinking that Bai Xiaosheng was coming for this reason, wouldn't surprise anyone.

"My teacher also said, you might have gotten your information from Guo Yunxin or Sun Youhe," Lin Yu added.

Bai Xiaosheng nodded involuntarily, "No wonder Grand Affairs Officer Shen Peisheng is shrewd!"

A part of him admired that.

"So, you came here, regardless of whether Wang Ziyu sent you any information?" Bai Xiaosheng asked.

"He did not!" Lin Yu said, not minding revealing Wang Ziyu's concealment.

This could be seen as a sign of disloyalty, but Lin Yu seemed unbothered, Shen Peisheng often reminded his pupil—

Don't expect everyone to give everything up and be loyal to you!

Nor should you lightly speak of 'trust' to anyone!

They gather around you for their benefit.

Then you might as well regard them as chess pieces!

The more Lin Yu considered his teacher's viewpoints, the more he found them to be wise words.

Bai Xiaosheng looked at him and laughed, "Just now outside, I saw Wang Ziyu looking relaxed and at ease, I think you've already thought of a way to rescue him. Even facing me, a Senior Affairs Officer! Good, I really want to see, want to learn, how you could take someone away from me!"

Bai Xiaosheng was genuinely interested.

Lin Yu laughed too.

"I've often heard my teacher praising how capable Senior Affairs Officer Xiaosheng is, yet I didn't expect you could also be completely wrong," Lin Yu said with a triumphant smile.

Bai Xiaosheng was taken aback and laughed, "What do you mean?"

"Who said I'm here to rescue Wang Ziyu?" Lin Yu laughed. "I came with conclusive evidence to investigate Wang Ziyu, and I've already reported this to headquarters, even before Senior Affairs Officer Xiaosheng! My teacher is now in charge of this matter."

"Senior Affairs Officer Xiaosheng, there's nothing here for you anymore!"

"If you want to get involved, then please go and ask my teacher!"

Lin Yu's smile was more than cheerful; it was triumphant.

Bai Xiaosheng, you may be a Senior Affairs Officer, but so what!

This time, please step out of the game!

Chapter 1138 - Booking Tickets to Go Home?

Bai Xiaosheng's face displayed an expression of realization as he looked at Lin Yu.

"So that's it!"

"Such clever planning!"

He was investigating Wang Ziyu but had not reported to headquarters, not due to negligence, but because he wanted to discuss a "collaboration" with Wang Ziyu.

To trade non-prosecution for his defection!

Now, under the shrewdness of Shen Peisheng, Lin Yu had arrived, and moreover, she had reported to headquarters first.

If it were only Lin Yu, a New-type Affairs Officer with partial functions comparable to a Senior Affairs Officer, Bai Xiaosheng would not take her seriously and could suppress her with his own status.

It seems they were also aware that Lin Yu alone didn't carry enough weight.

Therefore, Shen Peisheng intervened, taking charge of this matter.

As such, the situation had become one where Bai Xiaosheng, a Senior Affairs Officer, faced another Grand Affairs Officer, Shen Peisheng, coupled with Lin Yu as a New-type Affairs Officer, thinking to force the other party to yield through positional power.

It was no longer possible!

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but raise his hand and gave a gentle round of applause.

"Quick, fierce, accurate, you truly live up to the name, Grand Affairs Officer Shen Peisheng!" Bai Xiaosheng exclaimed.

Lin Yu chuckled, feeling such relief for the first time, believing she had completely outmaneuvered Bai Xiaosheng.

"I heard from Wang Ziyu that you, Senior Affairs Officer Sheng, have come with solid evidence against him. Now that we've taken over, you can hand over the evidence to us. We will judge and penalize him accordingly, and will not let Senior Affairs Officer Sheng down," Lin Yu said with a smile.

At Wang Ziyu's end, Lin Yu had already given her assurance. As long as he bore the responsibility alone, she would do everything possible to keep him out of trouble. Even if prison was inevitable, Lin Yu, on behalf of Shen Peisheng, had promised to maneuver the situation and hire the best lawyer, ensuring that his sentence would be no more than five years, with an annual compensation of three million while incarcerated!

And after Wang Ziyu's release, they would still arrange for him to rejoin the workforce and climb to a high position within three years.

Such conditions were undeniably generous.

What Wang Ziyu feared most was imprisonment; once behind bars, his entire life would be ruined: wealth, status, all gone, emerging as poor as a beggar unable to support his family, a fate he could not accept.

At this moment, Lin Yu had given him the lowest baseline, a safeguard promising wealth and future prospects.

Wasn't it true that Wang Ziyu had put down the heaviest stone in his heart and looked at Bai Xiaosheng with a sense of relief when he saw him again?

So now, as Lin Yu demanded the evidence Bai Xiaosheng held and assured him that he would receive a satisfactory answer, she was telling the truth.

Bai Xiaosheng scoffed and then sighed, "Officer Lin Yu really jokes. If I had any solid evidence, would it be your turn to beat me to it? I was simply bluffing Wang Ziyu, and you took it seriously."

During this exchange, Bai Xiaosheng's tone carried deep resentment, his eyes glinting with hatred, and the hand gripping the teacup faintly showed a trace of blue veins.

Clearly, he was furious about the situation.

Lin Yu observed quietly, offering a subtle smile.

Over the past year, as she experienced a variety of situations with her mentor, Shen Peisheng, her judgment had become quite sharp, even earning Shen Peisheng's admiration.

Shen Peisheng had cautioned her—

When reading people, sometimes you mustn't rely on facial expressions or even eye contact.

Although the eyes are said to be the windows to the soul, revealing lies, discerning such requires great skill, time for reflection, and experience.

For some people, their expressions can be deceptive, emotions feigned, and even their gaze can be fabricated.

Lin Yu had also asked, then what should one look for?

Shen Peisheng said, to rely on intuition and subtle body language.

That's how Lin Yu reached her conclusion.

Bai Xiaosheng was indeed very angry.

It appeared that Bai Xiaosheng had truly bluffed Wang Ziyu; and if not, the evidence he held was likely limited.

Lin Yu mused.

Furthermore, Lin Yu had some understanding of Bai Xiaosheng's temperament; he was always a stubborn stone, and if he had a trump card, he would certainly play hardball with her!

So, after cutting you off so many times, you've finally tasted this bitter feeling! Unpleasant, isn't it?

Lin Yu silently sneered.

Bai Xiaosheng took a slight breath as if he was slowly exhaling the turbid air that was squeezing his chest, smiling, "Officer Lin Yu asks me how to punish him? If Wang Ziyu's guilt is verified with solid evidence, then at the very least, he should be demoted three levels! As for dismissal, I dare not say, without direct proof. But if Officer Lin Yu has sufficient evidence, I wouldn't mind taking a look; I can help you decide on the punishment."

Even a fool like Wang Ziyu wouldn't openly say that Bai Xiaosheng wanted to bribe him and that he was contemplating the offer.

This was enough! Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself.

"I fully understand the opinion of Senior Affairs Officer Sheng," Lin Yu replied cheerfully, "but the evidence is still with my mentor, would you like to see it? Sure, you can ask my mentor for it."

Bai Xiaosheng remained silent, picked up his tea, drank it in one gulp, then stood up, "No need. I'll leave this place to you!"

Lin Yu also stood up with a smile, "Farewell, Grand Affairs Officer Bai Xiaosheng!"

The two of them walked out one after the other.

Lin Yu asked one more question, "How much longer does Senior Affairs Officer Sheng plan to stay in Da You? Once there's any progress on my end, I'd like to report to you in person."

"No need! With Officer Lin Yu here, and Grand Affairs Officer Shen Peisheng in charge, I don't think there's any need for me to stay." Bai Xiaosheng's tone was uncommonly curt, "I will leave Da You today and return to headquarters."

"Once this matter is concluded, I'll also send you a report," Lin Yu said with a smile.

Bai Xiaosheng didn't respond.

As the door opened, Wang Ziyu stood outside, his face beaming with a relieved expression.

Bai Xiaosheng gave him an indifferent glance and, without saying a word, headed straight for the elevator.

Wang Ziyu also kept silent, watching Lin Yu follow Bai Xiaosheng and quietly falling in step behind Lin Yu, with Yang Dasheng wisely not uttering a word and following along.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying were both taken aback upon seeing Bai Xiaosheng's expression, but now was not the time to ask questions, so they followed in silence.

Thus, the group of six proceeded solemnly all the way to the entrance of the Tianyu Media Building.

"Please, continue on without me," Bai Xiaosheng said indifferently.

"Take care, Senior Affairs Officer Sheng," Lin Yu stopped, offering a polite, smiling farewell.

Bai Xiaosheng and his two companions left.

Lin Yu stood there, watching their retreating figures disappear, then turned to look at Wang Ziyu, "Come, let's discuss your problem."

Yang Dasheng, knowing better than to interrupt, took his leave with discretion.

After leaving Tianyu Media, Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying eagerly asked Bai Xiaosheng.

What exactly had happened, why did the atmosphere feel so tense?

Bai Xiaosheng briefly shared the content of his conversation with Lin Yu to the two of them.

"I didn't expect them to pull this move!" Lin Weiwei was immediately a mix of shock and anger.

"The other side is very clever, aren't they," Lei Ying even sounded somewhat admiring.

By taking the offensive, they had preempted their opponent's move!

It had to be said, they were caught off guard.

"They are very clever," Bai Xiaosheng was still pondering some issues and casually nodded.

"However, we have a great deal of evidence at our disposal, not only Wang Ziyu's but others' as well. They initiate on the first, we respond on the fifteenth, we should immediately launch an attack on the others now! I refuse to believe they can preempt all the advantages!"

Lin Weiwei sneered coldly, "Well, if that's the case, it's actually fine, let Shen Peisheng and his lot make a desperate break, severing most ties! Let's see if he can still be a big crab then!"

Lei Ying nodded in agreement.

"It's a possibility," Lei Ying said, "but here, it's only Wang Ziyu who's the big fish, the others are merely little shrimps. Not to mention whether it's beneath the dignity of a Senior Affairs Officer like Sheng to deal personally with each little shrimp, speaking of those shrimps, a few here and there won't really make them hurt."

"Then what should we do?" Lin Weiwei looked at him and then asked Bai Xiaosheng.

"What to do?" Bai Xiaosheng, who had been silent all along, chuckled, looked at them, and finally said to Lin Weiwei, "Weiwei, book tickets right now using the group's logistics network!"

Book tickets?

Lin Weiwei was startled, and so was Lei Ying.

Where to?

Surely they weren't... going back?

Chapter 1139 - Fake an Attack to the East but Attack to the West?

Bai Xiaosheng's words managed to leave Lin Weiwei dumbfounded and prompted Lei Ying to be taken aback.

At the moment, they had been outflanked by Lin Yu, and they needed to immediately take some countermeasures.

Book tickets?

Go home?

What is this about?

Could it be that Bai Xiaosheng had given up on the Gandong angle?

Currently, they had personally traveled here and even confirmed that there was a big fish caught in the net, with most of the evidence already in hand.

"Are we just giving up like this? I can't accept it!" Lin Weiwei, uncharacteristically, did not immediately execute Bai Xiaosheng's order but muttered reluctantly.

Lei Ying was also confused, "Are we really going back?"

Bai Xiaosheng smiled, looking back at the Tianyu Media Building, "They've played a clever trick on me; I ought to reciprocate in a satisfying manner, shouldn't I?"

"And, who said our booking tickets was to return to Linshen!"

These words made Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying exchange surprised glances.

The subsequent words of Bai Xiaosheng left Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying revealing expressions of astonishment.

After giving instructions, Bai Xiaosheng led them away.

Tianyu Media, Wang Ziyu's office.

Lin Yu had a chat with Wang Ziyu, asked him to step out, picked up the phone, and dialed, "Li, Bai Xiaosheng said he booked tickets to return to Linshen today; keep an eye on it. If there is any information, let me know. If there's no information by tonight, still give me a call."

"Okay, I understand."

The Li that Lin Yu called worked in the group headquarters' logistics department and had sufficient access rights.

This was also "one of their own."

Indeed, Lin Yu wasn't certain if Bai Xiaosheng would use the group's logistic system to book tickets; if he did, it would prove that Bai Xiaosheng really planned to leave; if not, it meant Bai Xiaosheng was bluffing.

Preparations needed to be made either way.

Nevertheless, regardless of whether Bai Xiaosheng left or not, Lin Yu planned to swiftly resolve the matters here and quickly "dispose" of Wang Ziyu to avoid potential issues arising from delays.

After hanging up the phone, Lin Yu also called his teacher and briefly discussed the situation.

This call hadn't even ended when another call came in.

However, Lin Yu finished talking with his teacher first before checking the number.

It was the same Li he had just spoken to.

News this quickly?

Lin Yu, equally taken aback, answered the call.

"Officer Lin Yu, I've already found Bai Xiaosheng's itinerary; he's taking the 1 PM train today," the person on the other end went straight to the point.

Did he really book a ticket to leave?

And so urgently?

Lin Yu was internally amazed and asked, "Is he heading back to Linshen?"

"No! He booked a ticket to Nanyu!"

"Nanyu?!" Lin Yu was initially stunned, then slowly furrowed his brow.

Nanyu was even further away than Linshen; what could Bai Xiaosheng be doing there?

Moreover, Nanyu City...

Lin Yu's eyes slightly narrowed, "Okay, I understand!"

After hanging up, Lin Yu sent a message to his teacher and then with a more somber expression, muttered to himself, "Well played, Bai Xiaosheng! You told me you were heading back to headquarters, but you're running off to Nanyu instead!"

"Could it be that you actually sensed something was amiss from what Guo Yunxin and the others said!"

"No good, we need to speed things up here! I also have to rush back to headquarters and discuss this with my teacher!"

Lin Yu immediately took out his computer and started to write the report on the spot.

"Even though it's urgent, we need to properly resolve this issue. Bai Xiaosheng didn't say that Wang Ziyu should be demoted at least three levels? Fine, I'll go even further and I'll completely remove him from the group. This time, even if Bai Xiaosheng wants to investigate him, he wouldn't have the credentials!"

If he's no longer in the group, not to mention you, a Senior Affairs Officer, even if you were the President of the Greater China Region, could you force him to cooperate?

The corners of Lin Yu's lips curled into a cold smile.

He moved quickly on this side, preparing a detailed report while Grand Affairs Officer Shen Peisheng echoed his actions from headquarters, greenning the approval all the way.

By four in the afternoon, a disciplinary notice had been officially issued by the office.

"Wang Ziyu, Gandong Province's Regional Industry Head, multiple issues confirmed to be non-existent, Officer Lin Yu's investigation was swift, and the evidence was conclusive. The group's response was adequate and decisive. Now, relieving Wang Ziyu of all his duties, removing him from the group..."

This report made many people sigh.

Ever since Officer Lin Yu had been promoted to New-type Affairs Officer, he had indeed acted decisively, maintaining his tough style as before, with strong support from Grand Affairs Officer Shen Peisheng.

Look, now taking down a provincial industry head so swiftly.

Before, none had even received a hint of news.

The office staff couldn't help but deeply sigh once more, offering numerous praises to Officer Lin Yu.

Meanwhile, Lin Yu was sitting on the high-speed train rushing back to Linshen.

"Bai Xiaosheng, this time you played a trick, running so far to try and catch us off guard. Little did you know that my teacher had already considered comprehensive countermeasures. This trip of yours was in vain after all."

Lin Yu, on his seat, chuckled coldly.

"Not just this time, but the next and the one after that..."

"You will find that your insignificant skills are simply not worthy of my teacher's notice, everything about you is within our control."

"Xiahou Qi's health might have improved, but ultimately it is waning, and you've seen the crisis. With my teacher's diligent efforts, his days in power are numbered. Once Xiahou Qi steps down, my teacher will rise."

"At that time, 'those who comply will prosper, those who resist will perish.' There will be no choice left for you!"

As Lin Yu felt relieved, at Tianyu Media, Wang Ziyu also packed up his belongings and moved them to his car in the parking lot.

The once prominent Regional Industry Head was dismissed and swept out the door in just a day—upon receiving the order, he left, and all eyes at Tianyu Media looked at him differently.

Even Yang Dasheng, an "insider," made excuses about work and wasn't at the company, seemingly afraid to associate with him and attract trouble.

Regarding this, Wang Ziyu was indifferent, even scoffing continuously in his mind.

"All these short-sighted fools, thinking that just because I've been dismissed, I won't rise again? Heh, I'm just taking a break for two years. So what if I'm not holding a position? I still make two million a year. Once this blows over, I'll rise again. When we meet again, this bunch of petty people will get theirs!" Wang Ziyu murmured to himself in a voice only he could hear while forcefully slamming his car trunk shut, using brute strength rather than the electronic option.

Having done all this, Wang Ziyu turned around, and as if seeing a ghost, he jumped in shock.

"You, what are you doing here!" Wang Ziyu exclaimed.

He saw Bai Xiaosheng standing there, smiling at him with Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying behind him.

"What, you were that eager for us to leave, Mister Wang?" Bai Xiaosheng laughed. "The matter isn't settled yet, how could we leave, right?"

Wang Ziyu couldn't help but swallow his saliva, his eyes a bit frantic.

"Did you feel relieved hearing we bought tickets to Nanyu?" Bai Xiaosheng chuckled.

"Not at all, how would I know your whereabouts?" Wang Ziyu forced a smile.

"Did Lin Yu manage to handle everything here so quickly?" Bai Xiaosheng chuckled.

In this case, Bai Xiaosheng using a ticket to Nanyu successfully tested out that there indeed was an issue there, not just the "potential" problem mentioned by Guo Yunxin and the others.

So, the next stop is to take a stroll in Nanyu?

Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself.

"You bought a ticket and didn't even board?!" Wang Ziyu realized, shouting.

"Who said that just because you buy a ticket, you must leave?" Bai Xiaosheng laughed. "What, as a Senior Affairs Officer, I can't waste a train ticket? If you disagree, why don't you file a complaint against me!"

Chapter 1140 - Extremely Arrogant

Wang Ziyu couldn't help but swallow nervously, striving to calm his emotions when he suddenly remembered—he wasn't even part of Zhenbei Group anymore!

So what if the young man standing before him was the Senior Affairs Officer?

Did he really need to be afraid of him?

"You might be the high and mighty Senior Affairs Officer, but you can't control me now!"

Once Wang Ziyu realized this, his heart lit up, and a sneer spread across his face.

"Senior Officer Sheng, huh? You're such a big shot. This morning, if you wanted to punish me, it would've been a piece of cake. I'd have had no recourse!"

Wang Ziyu's eyes gleamed with brightness, and he chuckled, "But now, I'm no longer part of your group! We have no hierarchical relationship. You have no right to question me, and I'm under no obligation to cooperate with you!"

Wang Ziyu grew more excited as he spoke, his laughter unrestrained, "So, good riddance to you!"

His expression carried a hint of arrogance.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying watched Wang Ziyu's behavior, unrestrained and wild—one staring at him fiercely, the other clenching his fist, ready to confront him.

"What, you want to fight, hit me?" Wang Ziyu, quick to notice Lei Ying's reaction, laughed heartily, pointing first at Lei Ying, then at his own head, "Come on, hit me here! Since I'm already unemployed with no way out, I wouldn't mind making some money off you."

When people let themselves go, they can really become terrifying.

The Gandong Province's industry head, Wang Ziyu, would never say such things.

He was behaving like a hooligan, shamelessly and uninhibitedly.

Now being "unofficially unburdened," Wang Ziyu didn't mind playing the thug, facing the very Bai Xiaosheng who had brought him trouble.

He wanted to see Bai Xiaosheng furious yet powerless against him.

The very thought was thrilling.

Bai Xiaosheng also smiled, "I never knew Mr. Wang had such a rogue side to him—I sure didn't see it before."

"Well, what can I do, I feel so light without a position," Wang Ziyu laughed, "Speaking of which, I'm still fuming. All those years of hard work and dedication, and what did I get in the end? Your group coldly dismisses me, even saying it's because I've worked hard for so many years that there's no need to pursue accountability."

"Look how shameless you are!"

Wang Ziyu pointed at Bai Xiaosheng's nose and cursed.

Once he finished cursing, Wang Ziyu felt such relief.

To be able to curse the mighty Senior Affairs Officer and leave him with no comeback!

Such a thought would have been unimaginable in the past!

But Bai Xiaosheng wasn't angry or annoyed; he just watched him with an amused smile and asked an irrelevant question, "Mr. Wang, now that you've resigned, where do you plan to go?"

To Wang Ziyu, that was a good question.

He even gave Bai Xiaosheng a thumbs up, looking approvingly at him, "You've hit the nail on the head with that one. I've decided, I'll first go to Xinmatai, and then to the Maldives. Hey, after that, should I head to Europe or the USA?"

Wang Ziyu was feeling proud, arrogantly relishing the moment.

Anyone who didn't know better would think he hadn't been fired, but rather had gotten a promotion and a raise.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying both felt like spitting on him.

So utterly shameless!

Bai Xiaosheng smiled and said, "You want my advice, huh..."

"I think a trip to prison would be the best for you!" Under Bai Xiaosheng's smiling facade, his mouth curled into a chilling smirk, his gaze sharp, "All inclusive, and you'd get a chance for a secondary education in life."

Wang Ziyu was taken aback, then burst into laughter, "Worthy of the Senior Affairs Officer—what humor, truly humorous. But you're certainly overestimating yourself!"

"Sorry, but I must remind you, I've been fired from the group. You still want to trouble me? Investigate me—do you even have that authority? Do you really think you're some public prosecutor or judicial authority?"

"The key point is, do you think I'd ever cooperate with your investigation?"

"What are you thinking!"

"I'm too lazy to waste my words on you any further!"

After laughing, Wang Ziyu spat, turned around, and headed for his car.

"Mr. Wang, please wait."

Behind him, Bai Xiaosheng spoke.

Wang Ziyu didn't even bother to acknowledge him, continuing straight to the car door.

However, as he had only opened the car door a few inches, it was suddenly slammed shut with brute force.

Wang Ziyu looked up and was startled.

Beside him stood a burly man whose presence had gone unnoticed, now watching him with a cold and menacing gaze.

Those eyes, fierce and predatory, seemed capable of belonging to a wild beast.

Even he was alarmed at just a glance.

When had this person come over, and how did he manage to do it so silently!

Was this person human or ghost?

Wang Ziyu's hair stood on end as he backed away in fright, "What, what do you want to do?"

"I don't want to do anything, just want you to look at something," Lin Weiwei's hard voice rang out from behind Wang Ziyu.

As Wang Ziyu turned around, Lin Weiwei had already stepped forward, handing him a stack of papers.

On one hand, Wang Ziyu shouted in alarm, "I'm warning you, don't do anything rash, I will call for people!"

On the other, pressured, he glanced at the papers.

After just a cursory scan, Wang Ziyu's complexion drastically changed, and his eyes no longer held the calm from before; fear was evident.

Yesterday, he had considered that Bai Xiaosheng had some evidence, but he never expected that even these core secrets were indisputable!

This was truly terrifying!

"It can't be, this is impossible!" Wang Ziyu's eyes bulged in disbelief, looking toward Lin Weiwei, Lei Ying, and finally Bai Xiaosheng, "Where, where, where did you get these things from!"

These items had frightened Wang Ziyu so much that he couldn't even speak coherently, his attempt to grab the papers thwarted as Lei Ying's iron vice-like hand clamped down on his shoulder, rendering him immobile.

"You want them? Take them. Want to tear them? Be my guest," Lin Weiwei sneered. "These are all copies; I have plenty more!"

These materials were the most confidential and could send Wang Ziyu straight to prison!

How could Lin Weiwei not be fully prepared?

"Now what, Mister Wang, not so tough anymore? Go on, keep being arrogant, keep being haughty," Lin Weiwei mocked.

"With this evidence, our group can bring a lawsuit against Mister Wang, whether you're inside the group or out," Lei Ying said expressionlessly, "even if you run to the ends of the earth!"

"Xinmatai, Maldives, Europe and the US, none are where you belong. Prison is!"

The statement struck Wang Ziyu like a bolt from the blue, causing him to collapse against the car.

"I've had someone estimate, based on this evidence, you could be facing fifteen to twenty years, and I guarantee not even an internationally renowned lawyer could save you," Bai Xiaosheng said. "A dozen or twenty years, even if someone pays you a hefty sum for a nest egg, you won't be able to enjoy it."

"At your age, after serving time, will you be able to enjoy your wealth for even a day?"

"Plus, by the time you're out, it might be too late to be filial and care for your aging parents!"

"Also, guess if your wife will remarry with your money, or maybe squander it with another man?"

Bai Xiaosheng seemed to be musing.

With every word he spoke, Wang Ziyu turned a shade paler, his Adam's apple bobbing, his throat drying.

What Bai Xiaosheng was saying, each point was highly likely to occur.

Furthermore, serving jail time wasn't something that one could just weather through. Three to five years, one might grit their teeth and bear it, but ten or twenty? Wang Ziyu didn't think he could endure it, not even if he gritted his teeth until they shattered.

Wang Ziyu's face was ashen, lips trembling, and fear had even brought tears to his eyes.

"Now, I'm giving you a chance, do you want it?" Bai Xiaosheng asked.

Wang Ziyu looked up at Bai Xiaosheng like a drowning man.

Hope tinged with despair.

Desperation laced with hope.

"If I... if I cooperate with you," Wang Ziyu said through clenched teeth, "if Shen Peishen tries to deal with me in the same way, what then?"

Bai Xiaosheng looked at him, certain, "The group will give you amnesty. If Shen Peishen tries to come at you in the same way in the future, you'll be protected!"

Wang Ziyu grimly smiled, "Just on your word, I should trust you? How do I know you're not just using me?"

Bai Xiaosheng laughed.

"You may not believe what I say. But if the clemency comes from Elder Xia, would you believe it then?"