

Two Trillion 1161

Chapter 1161 - Nandu Wu Family

The manager in charge of the docks at the Dayu Inn was already covered in sweat, nodding and bowing incessantly, with a forced smile on his face.

He recognized both the middle-aged man with a greasy face, furiously spitting as he spoke, and the young man surrounded by many people.

In fact, these people were known to almost everyone in Nandu.

The young man is Wu Yangwei, famous because his father, Wu Dazun, is extremely well-known!

Wu Dazun is known as "the foremost person in the business community of Nandu."

Under his efforts, the various enterprises of the Wu Family flourished like the booming sun, enjoying unparalleled prestige in Nandu.

The influence of the Wu Family even extends to several surrounding provinces.

All kinds of businesses and merchants in Nandu have to give face to Wu Dazun, and accordingly, no one dares to take Mr. Wu lightly.

Everyone knows Wu Dazun had his son late in life, and nothing irks him more than slight grievances suffered by his son.

Therefore, in recent years, Wu Yangwei's reputation has been rather blemished. Wherever he goes, chaos ensues.

Drinking, fornicating, whoring, gambling — he's done it all except for taking drugs.

That fat middle-aged man is the general manager of one of the Wu Family's enterprises, who, whenever he has the time, always follows Wu Yangwei around, diligently waiting on him hand and foot, particularly servile. This is because he is very imposing and strict towards those below him. His real name is Wang Nanbei, but his own people call him — "No Good"!

In fact, this altercation was entirely unnecessary.

Dayu Inn is also very well-known locally, and its major backer has a not-so-bad relationship with Wu Dazun.

Logically speaking, the manager in charge of the docks, whether for the sake of the Wu Family or out of respect for his own boss, and even wanting to abide by business ethics, would absolutely not dare to go against the wishes of Wu Yangwei and Wang Nanbei, and should have given up the last available luxury boat reserved for guests to the young master of the Wu Family.

In Wu Yangwei's view, this was a matter of course.

Wang Nanbei also saw it as unquestionable.

Thus, they made a last-minute decision and came over without any reservations.

Right now, six or seven enchanting and amorous "external companions" were on the way, almost arriving. At that point, with beautiful women and fine food on board the luxury boat, amidst the stunning and charming spring scenery, it was time to enjoy themselves. But suddenly, a mere dock watcher dampened their mood.

Wu Yangwei and Wang Nanbei were both seething with suppressed rage.

The manager of Dayu Inn's docks was also sweating profusely, looking nervous and continuously begging for mercy but stubbornly refusing to give in.

Pressured by Wang Nanbei, he claimed it was the big boss who instructed him to reserve it for the client.

If Mr. Wu really wanted to use this luxury boat, he would have to call the big boss!

The reason why the manager was so insistent was because he had seen the big boss of his company himself, all smiles, personally escorting a young woman of exceptional beauty.

Beside that woman was a man with beautiful features.

Seeing how solicitous his big boss was, even more so than Wang Nanbei in front of him!

He knew that the identity of that woman was extraordinary!

To know, their big boss was on equal footing even in front of Wu Dazun.

Afterwards, he had even tentatively inquired about the identity of that beautiful woman, but was severely reprimanded by the big boss, who only told him to serve well and not to inquire about what he shouldn't.

Thus, how could the dock manager dare to give up the luxury boat, even if facing the young Mr. Wu himself.

But when Wang Nanbei demanded a reason, he couldn't say it and just kept insisting that they call their big boss.

Wang Nanbei, infuriated to the point of laughter, pointed a finger at the manager's nose, "Fine, stubborn as hell, you won't give Mr. Wu face, huh! You want me to call your big boss? I don't have that privilege, so come on, say it to Mr. Wu yourself!"

While speaking, Wang Nanbei roughly grabbed the other person's collar and dragged him towards Wu Yangwei.

Caught off guard by the sudden dragging, the manager of Dayu Inn's docks was in a sorry state, dragged around like a dog, unable to break free, his face red and neck swollen, still incessantly begging for mercy.

Wang Nanbei, heedless of the manager's distress, dragged him ten meters away and pushed him violently.

The manager staggered and crashed into Wu Yangwei.

Wu Yangwei remained expressionless, neither dodging nor avoiding.

Eager to show their diligence, bodyguards on both sides stepped forward to block, holding the manager in place, rendering him unable to move.

"Can't reason with you, huh," Wu Yangwei asked emotionlessly.

The manager swallowed nervously, desperately trying to put on an appeasing smile, "Not at all! Not at all! Mr. Wu, please don't make things difficult for me, I'm just an ordinary manager!"

"So, my face, Wu Yangwei, doesn't work with you, is that so?"

Wu Yangwei asked again, his voice unemotional, yet he casually stepped forward, drawing closer.

The manager seemed to sense danger, sweat beads breaking out immediately.

"Wu— Mr. Wu, that guest was brought by our big boss. I'm not in a position to decide!" the manager hastily explained.

"A friend of Wang's?" Wu Yangwei wore a look of "surprise."

But the manager dared not affirm.

"Trying to bluff me, huh! Big guts you've got there, bluffing me! Bluffing me!"

The look in Wu Yangwei's eyes turned ferocious as he unleashed four hefty slaps on the manager, one after another.

Sudden and fierce.

The sound of the slaps echoed loudly.

The manager was completely unprepared and couldn't believe the notoriously domineering Wu Yangwei would turn so vicious. Just like that, without even a word, he got slapped across the face. He wasn't even part of their family!

The manager's cheek immediately swelled red, with blood seeping from the corner of his mouth, and he was terrified.

"Now, tell me, is that person a friend of your big boss?" Wu Yangwei shook his hand off, took his time, and asked with a cold sneer.

"No, no, he's not!" the manager dared not insist.

"Speak up, I said!" Wu Yangwei exploded in fury, delivering two sharp slaps that made a crisp sound, along with blood spatters that indicated the force behind them.

The bodyguards holding the manager nearly lost their footing.

The manager wailed, "No, no!"

"See, I told you so. In Nandu, my dad is your boss's biggest friend. Who else is there to even mention in the same breath? To disrespect me is to disrespect my father. Beating you is actually letting you off easy!" Wu Yangwei sneered as he patted the manager's face.

Wang Nanbei stood aside, sneering at the sight of the manager.

Totally clueless, courting death!

Have you learned your lesson now?

Then, Wang Nanbei raised his voice and called out, "Everyone, board the ship!"

Right after he shouted, Wang Nanbei suddenly saw a group approaching from the opposite direction.

Five people, three men, two women.

The two women walked together, leading the way, chatting and laughing as if they were sisters.

One more beautiful than the other!

And their aura—wow!

Even someone like Wang Nanbei, an "old hand" in the game of love, found himself staring hard at first sight.

Absolutely stunning beauties!

Accompanied by a man, the women had a companion who, with black hair and black eyes, appeared unremarkable at first glance, but he wore a smile and followed closely behind.

Not quite a flunky, not quite a lover.

Behind this pretty boy trailed a burly man, and next to the burly man walked another man with a fair complexion, effeminate as a woman.

Of course, Wang Nanbei only glanced at the men briefly.

His gaze returned to the two women.

A feast for the eyes, beauties that could wreck the heart.

Indeed, the saying holds true!

Seeing them heading towards the dock, Wang Nanbei thought to himself:

It looks like they want to enjoy the lake too?

"Wang!"

Just as Wang Nanbei was enjoying the view, he received a slap on the back of his head, thankfully not too hard.

Unruffled, Wang Nanbei quickly turned around with a smile.

Who else would dare to stir trouble here but the young master Wu?

"Mr. Wu!" Wang Nanbei asked with his eyes.

"I must say, those two girls are something else," Wu Yangwei commented, stroking his chin, nodding towards them and clicking his tongue in praise, his gaze almost glued to them.

Truly a testament to my tutelage, Wang Nanbei thought to himself. Such discerning taste—once he spots the target, he can't look away.

"Yeah, absolute knockouts, no, even better than that!" Wang Nanbei smacked his lips, "Way better than the girls we get over here. They're from heaven, the others are from earth!"

They chatted on.

There, the manager being held up also saw the group and locked his gaze on one of the girls, his pupils constricting.

He wanted to speak but stopped himself.

A slap really hurts.

Better to keep quiet!

"What do you think if I invited them to join us?" Wu Yangwei suddenly suggested.

"Of course, that would be wonderful! They'd be honored by your invitation!" Wang Nanbei replied without hesitation, making Wu Yangwei beam with delight.

"Go, invite those two beauties!" Wu Yangwei grew impatient, "No, wait, I'll show my sincerity by going myself!"

The two men exchanged a look, their smiles brimming, like wolves ready to pounce.

As for the three men accompanying the two women?

Those two scrawny pretty boys and the big guy—they wouldn't dare oppose the Wu Family's young master, would they?

Wu Yangwei thought to himself.

If they're blind to the situation, then that manager from Dayu Inn serves as their perfect example!

Chapter 1162 - You, how can you be so lacking in emotional intelligence!

Bai Xiaosheng and his group made a beeline for the dock.

On the way there, Bai Xiaosheng was surprised to find that Wei Xuelian and Lin Weiwei, these two women, hit it off right from the start!

In fact, thinking it over, they did have a lot in common. They were both usually gentle, both smart and graceful.

If there had to be a difference, it was that in a fit of rage, Lin Weiwei might burst out, displaying a valiant spirit.

Wei Xuelian, on the other hand, never really seemed to get angry. At least, Bai had never seen it.

Of course, no matter how many similarities, the actual relationship when interacting with the two was another matter entirely.

Who's to say that those with similar temperaments would get along well?

Actually, Bai felt inexplicably nervous when the two women first met.

Lin Weiwei's affection for him was no secret, and Bai, being human, naturally had his feelings. To say he felt nothing from their frequent interactions would be an exaggeration. After all, he was not a saint, nor was he a faithful man who remained unruffled in the company of women.

However, Bai always managed to control his emotions, guiding his feelings with propriety and always keeping Wei Xuelian at the very center of his heart.

Nevertheless, when the two women met for the first time, Bai suddenly started worrying.

He was concerned that Wei Xuelian might misunderstand and get angry.

He also worried about Lin Weiwei's feelings.

At the time, as soon as Wei Xuelian took the initiative to speak and Lin Weiwei responded, Bai suddenly felt that he might have been overthinking.

"Weiwei, I finally get to meet you in person. I've heard quite a bit about you," Wei Xuelian said with a smile as she went over, openly and affectionately taking Lin Weiwei's hand, half-joking, half-serious, "I really did want to meet you."

Liu Wudao had collected information about Bai; including Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying's, he even knew about Lin Weiwei's feelings for Bai. Wei Xuelian was aware of it all.

However, what Wei Xuelian praised especially was a small incident. Back when Lin Weiwei was at Zhongjing Media and Bai faced adversaries from all sides, trapped in a dire situation, it was only Lin Weiwei who stood up and scolded the higher-ups in defense of him.

From that moment on, Wei Xuelian had been eager to meet this spirited woman.

Seeing Wei Xuelian's sincere eyes and earnest voice, without any pretense or affectation.

Lin Weiwei also reflexively grew much fonder of her. She had long heard about Wei Xuelian's distinguished status, yet she did not put on airs, her demeanor was like that of a fairy, yet she didn't overshadow others.

Lin Weiwei's fondness for Wei Xuelian surged on the spot.

"Xuelian, you flatter me, I've actually always wanted to meet you too. I wanted to see the fairy who my Xiaosheng pines and longs for day and night." Lin Weiwei's smile was sincere, "Indeed, you are even more beautiful than a fairy, and possess remarkable grace!"

The two women faced each other with laughter, genuinely liking one another.

Afterward, walking towards the dock, they talked even more, discovering that they had similar interests in cooking and movies.

During their conversation, expressions of surprise would occasionally slip out.

"Really? I like that too!"

"Ah, that's what I think too!"

The two women really hit it off, unintentionally sidelining Bai and the other two men within the group.

Originally, Liu Wudao was to lead the way, but now he ended up following behind.

However, seeing that the young miss was not entangled with Bai, but instead chatting enthusiastically with a well-spoken, elegantly mannered, highly educated woman, Liu Wudao was pleased to see this scene, even taking a bit of pleasure in Bai's predicament.

Throughout the walk, Liu Wudao didn't interact much with Bai but instead conversed with Lei Ying, also thinking about another round of competition.

Lei Ying, as usual, was indifferent towards him.

Nearing the dock, Bai and the others noticed a crowd gathered there, at least a dozen people, but didn't pay it much attention.

Until the group walked towards them.

A dozen sturdy men in dark suits were escorting a young man, followed by a greasy middle-aged uncle.

This entourage, at a glance, was evidently that of a wealthy heir out and about.

Strangers to each other, Bai couldn't care less.

However, as they drew closer, Bai realized that the group was headed directly towards them.

The two pairs of eyes of the young man and his middle-aged companion were fixated on Wei Xuelian and Lin Weiwei, with lewd expressions and shamelessly ogling them up and down.

Bai frowned immediately at the sight, his eyes turning frosty.

Wei Xuelian held such a position in his heart, how could he tolerate others disrespecting her!

Lin Weiwei was not someone to be ogled with their lascivious eyes either!

The two groups neared each other.

"Hey, beauties!" Wu Yangwei put on a smile that he thought was cool and greeted Wei Xuelian and Lin Weiwei.

But then, his view was blocked by a figure.

Bai stood in the front, with a cold look in his eyes.

Wu Yangwei frowned at the sight of Bai.

It seemed he had encountered another obstacle!

Wang Nanbei, quick-witted, stepped forward briskly, "Young man, this is the son of Mr. Wu Dazun—the number one businessman in Nandu—Wu Yangwei. He wants to have a few words with these two beauties, to invite them for a meal. Please, step aside."

Wang Nanbei was essentially introducing him to Wei Xuelian and Lin Weiwei.

The young master of the Wu Family had a prestigious name in Nandu, all other wealthy families paled in comparison.

Saying this out loud, the two women should be star-struck, filled with awe and admiration.

This way, the "follow-up" would be much easier.

At the same time, Wang Nanbei was also "warning" Bai not to spoil things.

The Wu Family, you can't afford to offend them!

Wu Yangwei craned his neck eagerly, trying to get a glimpse of the beauty beyond Bai Xiaosheng.

At the same time, he was even more irritated by Bai Xiaosheng's oblivious actions.

If it weren't for the image he wanted to maintain in front of the lady, he, Wu Yangwei, would have stopped talking nonsense and directly had someone pull that pretty boy over for a slap in the face, left and right.

"In front of a beauty, one should still pay attention to the impact. Unless that pretty boy provokes me, then I can make my move."

Wu Yangwei sighed inwardly.

But with the renown of the Wu family's young master, how dare that pretty boy provoke me?

The chances are almost non-existent!

Wu Yangwei felt troubled.

"The Wu Family?" Bai Xiaosheng didn't hesitate after hearing it, shaking his head directly, "Never heard of them!"

Then, Bai Xiaosheng even gave Wu Yangwei a glance, his eyes cold with a hint of pity and some disdain.

"However, Mr. Wu is quite harsh on his own son. Wu Yangwei, 'Wu' for impotent! It's best to keep such wonderful wishes to oneself rather than publicizing them." Bai Xiaosheng mocked.

Bai Xiaosheng was not a person inclined to sarcasm, but it was Wu Yangwei's lecherous eyes that annoyed him.

Bai Xiaosheng was looking for trouble.

Yes, looking for trouble.

Otherwise, how could he teach the other party a lesson!

Daring to defile Wei Xuelian and Lin Weiwei is simply courting death!

This is Bai Xiaosheng's reverse scale, touch it and Bai Xiaosheng becomes utterly 'unreasonable'!

Wang Nanbei was dumbstruck at hearing this remark.

So was Wu Yangwei, somewhat flabbergasted.

He had always assumed that with his grand reputation, the other party would be cautious and not dare to act rashly, but he didn't expect to encounter someone so brazen.

This person must not be from Nandu!

Otherwise, he wouldn't dare talk to me like this!

So it's an outsider?

An outsider dares to bully me?

Is this trying to be a dragon crossing the river?!

Wu Yangwei already wanted to take care of the pretty boy, then have a good heart-to-heart with those two women using his family's power and wealth.

Now, the opportunity had arrived.

"You dare to insult me, to humiliate my father! Fine, you kid, fine!"

"What a brave dog, the face of the Wu family, is not for you, a cat or dog, to insult!"

"What are you all looking at? Go, take this kid, and those two men, aside and beat them up!"

Wu Yangwei ordered.

To start a fight at the smallest disagreement is just typical behavior for Young Master Wu.

Several burly bodyguards, accustomed to this, surged forward at once.

Wang Nanbei quickly stepped aside, not forgetting to add, "Don't hurt those two beauties!"

These bodyguards were all well-trained, and even though Lei Ying looked sizeable, having muscles is a completely different concept from actual fighting ability.

In Wang Nanbei's view, they were not only numerous but also capable fighters. Taking down three men would be a piece of cake, wouldn't it!

Seeing a group of fierce and menacing figures advancing towards Bai Xiaosheng with hostile stares and sneers, Wei Xuelian and Lin Weiwei, standing behind Bai Xiaosheng, couldn't help but worry.

They both knew Bai Xiaosheng could fight, even Lin Weiwei had witnessed it.

Nevertheless, they worried all the same.

This might just be a case of concern leading to chaos.

"Liu Wudao!"

"Lei Ying!"

The two women, one on the left and one on the right, gently tugged at Bai Xiaosheng's sleeves, calling for backup.

"It's okay, I can handle it." Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but smile and reassure them.

Regrettably, it did not lessen their worries one bit.

Liu Wudao's phoenix-shaped eyes were already brimming with killing intent; even if the other side didn't make a move, he was ready to go over and gouge out that damn Wu Yangwei's eyes.

Miss Weiwei is not to be defiled!

However, just as Liu Wudao made his move, he was held back by a firm and wide hand on his shoulder, pressing him down steadily.

"What are you doing?!"

Liu Wudao wanted to size up Lei Ying, but he had something more important to do now, dealing with those scumbags.

Therefore, when he looked at Lei Ying, his eyes were fierce.

"What are you doing!" Lei Ying glared at him, glanced at Bai Xiaosheng, and lowered his voice to Liu Wudao, "This is a chance to show what you're made of, understand? You stand here for me!"

After that, Lei Ying even rolled his eyes disdainfully at Liu Wudao.

"I'm telling you, how can you have such a low EQ!"

Chapter 1163 - A Bunch of Shameless People

Liu Wudao looked sternly at Lei Ying beside him, his heart filled with thousands of mythical beasts howling and galloping.

He, Liu Wudao, was actually being looked down upon.

And it was by Lei Ying, this "big silly brute," who even mocked his emotional intelligence!

This was more humiliating than being unable to fight back and getting thrashed until he was searching for his teeth on the ground!

How could he tolerate that?

Absolutely not!

Besides, why should he, Liu Wudao, care about emotional intelligence in this matter and give Bai Xiaosheng the chance to show off in front of Miss Lin!

Liu Wudao was about to explode on the spot and even wanted to join the other side in teaching Bai Xiaosheng a lesson!

Of course, that's just wishful thinking.

He would never actually do that.

"How's that, looking at your face, are you thinking of switching sides to the opponent now?" Lei Ying sneered, "Miss Wei, it seems your bodyguard is about to defect."

As Bai Xiaosheng was about to engage in close combat with a group of bodyguards on the other side, Wei Xuelian had neither the time nor the inclination to hear Lei Ying's jest.

She could only slightly frown and glance back.

It was just a listless gesture, and Liu Wudao's momentum immediately deflated, his fighting spirit vanishing.

He glared fiercely at Lei Ying.

Lei Ying didn't even look at him, looking up at the situation ahead, paying attention to the developments there.

Liu Wudao cursed to himself: This Lei Ying looks big and naive, clearly a martial artist who should be clumsy with words, and probably not as sharp and smart as I am, how can he... be so cunning, and even tattling?!

Have the martial artists fallen to such lows?

I say, it's the influence of bad association!!

At this thought, Liu Wudao glared at Bai Xiaosheng with disgust.

Unfortunately, Bai Xiaosheng was too busy to care about their side, otherwise he would definitely add insult to injury to Liu Wudao.

At that moment, Liu Wudao would truly understand what malice was.

Over there.

A dozen strong men swarmed up, and the only one to meet them was Bai Xiaosheng alone!

Wei Xuelian and Lin Weiwei watched the fight with great anxiety, full of worry.

To them, a mere dozen men, all bare-handed, was not a concern for Lei Ying.

Liu Wudao, however, wished deeply that Bai Xiaosheng would be beaten black and blue, with a swollen face like a steamed bun, panda eyes, and a crooked nose...

Liu Wudao wished he could find a place to draw circles and curse Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng himself, faced with more than ten men fierce as wolves and tigers, remained calm and composed.

These days, many martial practitioners have really strong physical qualities, with balance, coordination, and explosive power far beyond ordinary people, and their routines look good, but once they're on the streets, their true skills often can't withstand some ruthless folks' random flailing punches.

It's not that the physical quality isn't enough, but rather the lack of psychological quality and real combat experience.

But Bai Xiaosheng lacked neither of these points.

For safety's sake, Bai Xiaosheng also had Red Lotus boost his adrenaline level.

More excitement, slower pain response, faster movements.

And with Red Lotus' help, Bai Xiaosheng's attacks would be striking the opponents' weak spots with surprising accuracy.

Bai Xiaosheng was confident and his moves were steady and decisive.

Often a heavy punch came towards him, but couldn't reach Bai Xiaosheng, who would counterattack with a punch under the arm, hitting a vulnerable spot. No need for excessive force, a single punch could make an arm go numb and weak, unable to be lifted for a long time.

Bai Xiaosheng moved through the crowd with ease.

Anyone who got close and was hit by his fist or foot was sure to show their teeth in pain and withdraw from the fight.

Thus, those dozen men were simply not enough.

The five or six people who rushed up afterwards, seeing the situation going bad and their companions suffering, were immediately panicked.

Several of them looked at Bai Xiaosheng in horror.

A real master, a genuine master!

This pretty face, turned out to be a hidden martial arts expert!

Watching him punch and kick with perfect ease, he must be a rare martial arts prodigy!

To fight against such a person is to seek punishment!

Once this mindset takes root, it spreads like an infection.

Those men immediately felt fear and retreated, daring not to charge again.

In fact, these people had initially seen Bai Xiaosheng facing them alone and had been careless, which lead to Bai Xiaosheng defeating them with swift movements.

Now watching Bai Xiaosheng's adept moves, they were scared again, intimidated.

This was a complete psychological collapse.

But objectively thinking, if a dozen big fellows really surged forward, even if Bai Xiaosheng had the prowess of a god, able to put down four or five, even seven or eight at a time, there would still be half left to get close, grabbing legs, arms, and waists. Once entangled, not to mention Bai Xiaosheng, even Lei Ying would have trouble coping.

However, those men were not truly fierce thugs, and couldn't bring themselves to act ruthlessly.

After all, everyone was just trying to make a living, it was enough to bully those who seemed easy.

But when faced with tough nuts, who the hell would want to be cannon fodder to advance someone else's victory!

Nobody is a fool!

That's human nature.

The reason Bai Xiaosheng let Red Lotus go full force from the start was to break their spirit, to hit hard at the outset, to avoid being bombarded a hundred times.

And it looked like he had succeeded.

Wei Xuelian and Lin Weiwei were suddenly joyful, letting out a sigh of relief.

"So this guy is actually so powerful, quick to react, fast in speed, with a perfect grasp of timing and incredibly precise targeting of strikes! No redundant movements, he's a master!" Liu Wudao watched Bai Xiaosheng in surprise.

His eyes suddenly brightened, and the corners of his mouth curled up in an excited smile.

He wanted to test his skills against Bai Xiaosheng.

To see who was faster, who was stronger!

Chapter 1164 - A Bunch of Shameless People_2

"You want to touch him, you have to get past me first. If you can knock me down, then you can go find him." Lei Ying glanced at Liu Wudao, seemingly aware of his intentions, and coldly said, "Or, if I beat you so badly you can't get up, you'll lose that thought."

Liu Wudao remained silent, looked up at Lei Ying with a genuine smile but cold eyes.

"Alright, before I touch him, I will knock you down first!"

Lei Ying smiled satisfactorily and even nodded at Liu Wudao.

This effeminate man is finally pleasing to the eye.

There.

Bai Xiaosheng was showing his prowess.

Opposite him, Wu Yangwei and Wang Nanbei were utterly shocked.

Nobody expected such an unremarkable pretty boy to be so powerful!

More than a dozen people couldn't handle him?!

"Useless, all useless!" Wu Yangwei shouted angrily.

He was furious a moment ago, instructing someone to teach Bai Xiaosheng a lesson, which was an excuse to vent his anger.

But now, Wu Yangwei was genuinely furious.

These bulky bodyguards, who he spends a lot of money on,

Normally each boasted vigorously, but now, they're being chased around like a bunch of dogs!

How humiliating!

No, with so many dogs attacking together, they should be able to tear that kid apart.

Are these guys even worse than dogs?!

Wu Yangwei felt deeply insulted.

"Get him, whoever dares to retreat or not put in effort, just get lost!" Wu Yangwei's eyes were red with fury, and after shouting, he felt it wasn't intimidating enough, and roared again, "Anyone who dares to retreat, I will make sure you're kicked out of Nandu, and you won't be able to set foot in the Southwest Three Provinces!"

Wu Yangwei's threat was effective.

The bodyguards were suddenly filled with fear.

The Wu Family has the capability, and Wu Yangwei, as a spoiled heir, is ruthless and cruel enough to really make good on such threats.

Facing Bai Xiaosheng, those who were retreating had expressions of agony.

Those who were beaten and pushed outwards also had bitter faces.

Now, with the young master speaking harshly, what could they do...

Go forth!

At worst... take another beating!

Just make sure to stay down if knocked down...

It's time to test everyone's acting skills...

The bodyguards exchanged glances, seemingly making up their minds.

...

"Sheng, go for it!"

"Xiaosheng, don't hold back!"

Wei Xuelian and Lin Weiwei continued to cheer loudly.

By now, they had witnessed Bai Xiaosheng's formidable abilities.

Their worries were gone, replaced by excitement.

Bai Xiaosheng didn't forget to look back and smile.

However, seeing that the two women were no longer worried or concerned as before, he felt somewhat disappointed.

...

The group of bodyguards rushed forward, and Bai Xiaosheng focused, stepping forward and bursting out.

In the next moment, Bai Xiaosheng shoulder-checked a man, hurling him flying.

The man landed heavily on the ground and shockingly screamed in pain before fainting.

This scene left Bai Xiaosheng stunned.

What's going on?

Was his move really that powerful?

Even if it was, the man wasn't hit in the neck or head.

Why would he faint...

It was only a moment of surprise for Bai Xiaosheng...

Immediately after, he was attacked by a dozen more people, no time for further thought.

Quick and agile like a fox, fierce like a tiger, Bai dived left and right, avoiding getting trapped.

He faced only one person at a time, leading a group around.

During this, Bai Xiaosheng's every punch and kick had extra force.

Given he was fighting so many, he couldn't afford to hold back.

Otherwise, he might be the one ending up unlucky.

However, after hitting a few people, Bai Xiaosheng suddenly had a peculiar expression.

Since when had he become a top-tier expert, his punches and kicks heavy as mountains, so powerful that people couldn't get up or were even knocked unconscious?

Looking at those on the ground in comas, clutching their arms, wailing in pain...

Bai Xiaosheng was speechless.

The followers who came up, seeing their comrades like this, really thought Bai Xiaosheng was ferocious, able to split rocks. They became even more terrified.

Some with poor mentality even disgracefully started to fake injuries.

Like a bodyguard who, while facing away from the young master and having a good angle, dramatically flew three or four meters from a kick by Bai Xiaosheng that clearly never touched him, rolling several times upon landing.

Bai Xiaosheng was dumbfounded.

Was this person a Dragon Tiger Martial Master before becoming a bodyguard?

That fall was too spectacular...

"Xiaosheng, amazing!"

"Xiaosheng, fantastic!"

Wei Xuelian and Lin Weiwei, oblivious to the ruse, cheered.

"F*ck! This works?" Liu Wudao was incredibly angry, pointing at the fallen bodyguard and indignantly told Lei Ying, "The world's moral fiber is declining by the day. I mean, isn't this acting a bit too much? This is absolutely lacking in professional ethics!"

Liu Wudao's words were full of rage, though his voice wasn't very loud.

But even if he shouted, Wei Xuelian and Lin Weiwei might not hear him.

The women's minds were elsewhere.

Lei Ying scoffed, glancing at Liu Wudao.

"Your young lady's family has such a big business, haven't you thought about mingling in your career, learning a little about human nature?" Lei Ying said in an educational tone, "You should also try to empathize with others, not everyone is Liu Wudao, they need to make a living too, and can't really afford to get seriously hurt. It's not easy for anyone."

This reasoning isn't just unsound, it completely lacks professional integrity!

Liu Wudao glared at Lei Ying.

Over at Bai Xiaosheng's side.

Towards the end, Bai Xiaosheng himself found it dull, like chewing on sugarcane residue.

What a mess!

Even the cheering from Wei Xuelian and Lin Weiwei had quieted down somewhat.

Chapter 1165 - A Group of Shameless People_3

...

Wu Yangwei watched as his weak subordinates scattered and fell to the ground, screaming everywhere. He also saw his subordinates being "fiercely brave" and "fighting relentlessly," and aside from cursing them as useless, he really couldn't say much else.

"Wu, this guy must be a martial arts master, his palms can split monuments, his feet can shatter stones, he's a tough nut to crack! We can't be a part of a losing battle!" Wang Nanbei said in panic, "Let's retreat first, and call for backup later to teach him a lesson!"

By saying this, Wang Nanbei exaggerated Bai Xiaosheng's capabilities a bit.

Even more so!

That way, their own Mr. Wu, who lacked training, wouldn't have to go up himself.

Seeing Bai Xiaosheng's "formidability" and his own people being routed, coupled with Wang Nanbei's bluffs,

Wu Yangwei started to panic.

He realized that his opponent was indeed a tough challenge.

Wu Yangwei glared at Bai Xiaosheng, his mind alert and ready to run at the first sign of trouble.

Revenge can wait; as long as the opponent is still in Nandu, there will be opportunities!

In the end, only two people were left standing in front of Bai Xiaosheng.

Those two, looking at their fallen comrades, gritted their teeth and charged at him.

They thought about getting hit by a punch or a kick, just to fall down and get it over with.

Bai Xiaosheng watched the two charging at him, snorted coldly, and said loudly, "It seems, you two are the toughest here! You didn't even get hit by me earlier, very impressive indeed. This time, I won't be so polite!"

Bai Xiaosheng said it seriously and with great momentum.

The expressions on those two were as if they ate shit.

You flatter us!

We are really just average, just now we were observing our peers' fake falls and didn't grasp the essence well enough, thus lagging behind others...

Dear hero, please don't take it seriously!

Unfortunately, they couldn't voice these thoughts.

...

Bai Xiaosheng already made his move, directly rushing towards those two.

"Are those two really that powerful? I didn't see them perform anything extraordinary just now."
Meanwhile, Liu Wudao, full of suspicion, deliberately asked Lei Ying.

Or perhaps, he missed it due to a momentary lack of attention.

"You wouldn't understand if I explained it," Lei Ying said lazily.

He actually couldn't be bothered to explain to Liu Wudao.

Lei Ying had been with Bai Xiaosheng for a long time, everyone knew each other being men, and they could vaguely guess Bai Xiaosheng's intentions.

Even Lin Weiwei probably couldn't see through it.

Liu Wudao gave Lei Ying a doubtful look, then turned his attention back to the battlefield, observing attentively.

Just how strong are those deemed experts by Bai Xiaosheng?

Disappointingly to Liu Wudao, those two did not perform better than those lying on the ground; instead, they flailed around wildly with their punches.

Are these the types worth praising as experts?

Liu Wudao was even more perplexed.

Bai Xiaosheng charged furiously, kicking one away, but was caught off guard, and took a punch straight to the chest from the other, stumbling back several steps, even crouching slightly, one hand pressed against his chest, seemingly gravely injured.

The invincible Bai Xiaosheng, finally physically exhausted, got hit?!

The person who hit Bai Xiaosheng stared bewilderedly at his own fist.

"Well done!"

Wu Yangwei, always ready to flee, suddenly cheered enthusiastically.

"Did he really hit that guy?" Wang Nanbei said in disbelief.

There, Wei Xuelian and Lin Weiwei, having previously witnessed Bai Xiaosheng's capabilities, were completely calm, thinking Bai Xiaosheng was unstoppable.

Now, seeing him stagger, almost falling, seemingly quite hurt.

The two women suddenly awoke.

Even if Bai Xiaosheng was great at fighting, facing over a dozen alone, without backup,

his endurance would have its limits even if he was made of iron!

"Xiaosheng!"

"Brother Xiaosheng!"

The two women cried out in distress simultaneously.

All their concerns were focused on caring, naturally not caring about their respective feelings for Bai Xiaosheng.

Lei Ying's eyes hid a hint of a smile.

Beside him, Liu Wudao, stunned for a moment, suddenly burst into anger, murmuring lowly, "Do you guys have no shame at all! Even in a fight, you play fake!"

Bodyguards taking a fall for the sake of their job is understandable.

You, Bai Xiaosheng, are also playing this game?

What do you want to do!

"Bai Xiaosheng, you shameless jerk. You did this on purpose to make our miss worry about you!" Liu Wudao understood.

Bai Xiaosheng took that punch, seemingly to his chest.

It was a matter of angle, actually, he blocked the punch with his palm.

A big step back, staggering, was learned from that Dragon Tiger Martial Master...

At the same time, the people groaning on the ground forgot to groan and silently stared at Bai Xiaosheng.

Enough already!

Are you deliberately showing weakness to provoke us to continue?

We, will absolutely not continue!

Those people all misunderstood.

"Liu Wudao, go help!"

"Lei Ying, what are you still watching for!"

Wei Xuelian, Lin Weiwei turned their heads and urgently urged.

It seems, if Liu Wudao, Lei Ying refused, or even if they were slow, they would be very angry.

"I... son of a bitch!" Liu Wudao was furious, his voice tumbling between his teeth, cursing in a volume only he could hear.

Liu Wudao's eyes reddened, just wanting to beat up Bai Xiaosheng.

Unfortunately, it was absolutely impossible in front of the ladies.

Lei Ying smiled, stomped the ground, and his whole body shot out.

Fast, unusually fast.

Moreover, as Lei Ying moved, he wrapped the wind around him, his killing intent chilling.

The guy who attacked Bai Xiaosheng, gritting his teeth, charged towards Bai Xiaosheng again, only to see a blur, and his whole arm was grabbed by two big hands like clamps.

The force, painfully made him grimace.

Following that, he felt like he was riding clouds and mist, his whole body flew up.

It scared the man, his scream sounding like a woman.

Just as Wu Yangwei was getting a bit excited, he saw that "meritorious" subordinate of his being swung out like a sandbag by a tall and mighty man.

What strength!

What speed!

Wu Yangwei's eyes bulged, looking in horror at Lei Ying.

Turns out, that pretty boy wasn't the toughest!

What exactly did they provoke!

Are they all from a martial arts film!

When Lei Ying made his move, Liu Wudao also followed like lightning, but as he passed Bai Xiaosheng, he paused his footsteps, and said in a speed beyond his own pace,

"Bai Xiaosheng, you really are shameless!"

After speaking, Liu Wudao dashed towards Wu Yangwei like lightning.

Bai Xiaosheng gave an imperceptible smile.

Wei Xuelian, Lin Weiwei had already rushed over, their faces filled with concern, asking him worriedly.

Bai Xiaosheng pretended to be "I'm fine", but held his chest with his hand, so Wei Xuelian's delicate little hand came over to rub it.

Lin Weiwei supported Bai Xiaosheng's arm, afraid that he would fall.

Such concern, Bai Xiaosheng greatly enjoyed.

There, as Liu Wudao charged over, seeing Wu being threatened, a few people lying on the ground quickly got up, trying to stop it.

As a result, Liu Wudao spun like a top, and every time he passed, people inevitably fell to the ground in pain.

This time, it was not an act.

"Bang", one punch, Wu Yangwei's eye became black and blue.

He screamed in agony, and Liu Wudao grabbed his collar in one go.

Seeing Liu Wudao open his stance, Wu Yangwei quickly begged for mercy.

"Remember now, that boy over there, he is called Bai Xiaosheng!" Liu Wudao solemnly told Wu Yangwei.

Then, Liu Wudao threw another punch, turning this guy who dared to look disrespectfully at his miss into a national treasure panda!

Wang Nanbei was too scared to move.

Liu Wudao pushed Wu Yangwei flying, feeling a bit relieved in his heart.

After that, he glanced at Bai Xiaosheng, a cold smile in his heart, "You fake bastard, I'll make your name famous for you!"

Chapter 1166 - Boating on the Lake

Wu Yangwei and Wang Nanbei, along with their bodyguards—some genuinely injured, others feigning injury—hastily fled.

The manager overseeing the dock at Dayu Inn watched them depart, his heart a mix of emotions.

Wu Yangwei was indeed a precious lone successor of the Wu Family of Nandu!

In Nandu, he may not have been able to command the wind and rain, but strutting about unopposed was certainly without question.

Who could have thought that today, right here, he would take such a massive tumble.

A dozen bodyguards had been thrashed thoroughly.

He himself had been beaten to resemble a national treasure, the panda.

The reputation of the Wu Family of Nandu counted for nothing here, as it had been cast to the ground with a resounding thud.

The face of the Wu Family had truly been lost!

The manager was both shocked and somewhat pleased.

Indeed, getting slapped was genuinely painful, but it certainly couldn't compare to the pain Wu Yangwei must feel, having both of his eyes beaten into panda-like bruises.

Pain in the face and pain in the face were not the same thing, but today Wu Yangwei had tasted it all.

Having sighed over Wu Yangwei's misfortune, the manager then turned to look at Bai Xiaosheng and the others, his face instantly changing to one of reverence.

It was not just because of the mysterious and prestigious status and identity of Wei Xuelian, but also because of the dark-haired and dark-eyed Bai Xiaosheng, who was so formidable that a dozen strong men couldn't stand against him!

If someone else had said it, and he had just heard it, he would not have believed it.

Even having witnessed it with his own eyes, it felt like a dream, surreal upon reflection.

The manager then glanced at Liu Wudao and Lei Ying, equally flabbergasted.

These two men were also exceptionally fierce.

Three men, none of whom were easy to provoke, along with a mysteriously identified beautiful woman.

Their backgrounds must be unimaginably terrifying.

Wu Yangwei had Wang Nanbei announce their identity, yet they were still soundly beaten.

This proved...

The Wu Family of Nandu meant nothing to them!

The manager secretly swallowed his saliva and quickly ran over, eagerly welcoming Bai Xiaosheng and the others.

Bai Xiaosheng was being supported on both sides by Wei Xuelian and Lin Weiwei, appearing to have suffered injuries.

The manager immediately asked if a doctor was needed, or perhaps to take this gentleman to the hospital.

On hearing this, Wei Xuelian and Lin Weiwei became concerned.

"It's alright; I'm much better now," Bai Xiaosheng said languidly, his spirit reviving a tad as he spoke with feigned earnestness to the two women, "I practice internal boxing arts. Minor injuries can heal themselves; seeing a doctor would only delay and hinder my recovery."

What kind of logic was that?

Anyway, the manager didn't understand.

Wei Xuelian and Lin Weiwei didn't understand either, both instinctively looking towards the "experts" for insights.

Lei Ying nodded earnestly.

Liu Wudao, with a look of distaste, pinched his nose and snorted coldly, indicating his acceptance as well.

Otherwise, what could they do?

To call out Bai Xiaosheng for uttering nonsense, claiming to have self-healing powers, would only cause their young lady undue worry, perhaps even prolonging their stay by a few days.

That would be even worse!

Reluctantly, Liu Wudao had to help Bai Xiaosheng deceive his own young mistress.

Seeing Bai Xiaosheng's "reasoning" validated by two professionals, Wei Xuelian and Lin Weiwei were somewhat reassured.

"What about us?" Wei Xuelian asked softly.

"Of course we board the boat. Eat if we must, drink if we desire; don't let that bunch of scoundrels spoil our mood," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

Wei Xuelian and Lin Weiwei exchanged a smile and, still arm in arm with Bai Xiaosheng, headed toward the painted pleasure boat.

The manager attempted to follow but was stopped by Lei Ying.

"Have the chefs and ingredients already boarded?" Lei Ying inquired. Upon a positive response, he then smiled and said, "Then you go and be busy. We don't need any special attention here."

Over the past two years, Lei Ying had honed his skills in the professional world, and his eyes had become sharp. He realized the manager was showing Wei Xuelian extra respect due to her identity and thus was particularly attentive.

However, if the manager was indeed to attend to them onboard, his presence as an outsider would undoubtedly make everyone less comfortable.

Therefore, Lei Ying deterred him.

The manager thought for a moment, then smiled and said, "Alright. I'll be on duty at this dock today. If you need anything, just call me from the boat's intercom."

Lei Ying thanked him with a smile and turned to catch up with Liu Wudao, who was walking ahead.

The manager watched them board the pleasure boat, watched as it left the dock, and continued to marvel at these extraordinary individuals.

...

Sitting on the painted boat and admiring the beautiful lake scenery, with beautiful ladies accompanying him on both sides, and a top chef preparing food on the spot, Bai Xiaosheng felt utterly at ease.

He even sighed to himself, wasn't this what he pursued in life? Being with the person he likes, enjoying beautiful scenery, and tasting delicious food.

Lei Ying sat at a corner of the table, a smile on her face, sipping fine wine, also quite content.

The most disgruntled person present was likely Liu Wudao.

He would glare at Bai Xiaosheng when no one was paying attention, and then, with a look of disdain, he would down a cup of low spirit liquor.

To dissipate his pent-up frustration.

After boarding the painted boat, this time, it was Wei Xuelian's turn to describe her experiences over the past two years to Bai Xiaosheng.

Compared to Bai Xiaosheng who had worked his way up from the bottom, Wei Xuelian's journey fully showcased the power of her family.

The moment she entered the workforce, she was put in charge of a company worth billions, with three senior managers to assist her in quickly adapting to her role.

Wei Xuelian's father had even told her not to rush, to take it step by step, to first achieve a small goal over the next two years, such as... making a billion...

If additional investment was needed, ten to eight billion, her father could approve it on the spot...

Even if there were losses, he saw it as just practice for her...

Of course, Wei Xuelian would never say these things herself, they were said by Liu Wudao.

When Liu Wudao told this, he also looked at Bai Xiaosheng.

The meaning could not be clearer—

You and our Miss are truly not suited for each other. What you have now, is just something my Miss played with when she first entered the workforce...

Of course, Liu Wudao was unaware of the two big companies Bai Xiaosheng owned, and his shares in Zhengdong Province.

But even if he was aware, he would still feel Bai Xiaosheng was not good enough for his Miss.

The Wei Family, after all, is a huge financial group, nearly rivaling Zhenbei Group. Their strength, Bai Xiaosheng could not even begin to imagine, let alone understand!

You, Bai Xiaosheng, like a toad wanting to eat swan meat, ought to see if your toad's mouth is big enough.

Zhuangzi's "Free and Easy Wandering" Chapter says: "In the northern darkness there is a fish and his name is Kun. Kun is so huge I don't know how many thousand li he measures. He changes and becomes a bird whose name is Peng. The back of Peng measures I don't know how many thousand li across and, when he rises up and flies off, his wings are like clouds all over the sky."

You, Bai Xiaosheng, as a toad, only notice the swan before you but fail to realize it is actually the Peng bird, not someone you can aspire to?!

Liu Wudao watched with cold mockery.

Bai Xiaosheng saw through Liu Wudao's intentions.

Then, he smiled, drew closer to Wei Xuelian, and started chatting and laughing intimately.

Liu Wudao had an expression of "how can there be such a shameless person in the world," almost dying of outrage.

"This guy is truly loyal in protecting his master, not bad, not bad indeed!"

In his heart, Bai Xiaosheng actually felt somewhat appreciative of Liu Wudao.

But sadly, Liu Wudao, the information you have is still so very limited, you don't know who I am!

Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself.

I am the owner of two emerging large companies, Zunbai Zhisheng and Xue Lian Wan He, as well as a major shareholder of Shengsheng International!

And the future helmsman of Zhenbei Group!

I am worthy of Xuelian!

Of course, such words couldn't be said out loud, even when facing Wei Xuelian!

Bai Xiaosheng was not the kind of person to speak first and then act. On the contrary, he was the type to achieve first and then speak, promises aside.

After discussing their careers, Lin Weiwei and Wei Xuelian started talking about topics of interest to them, and Bai Xiaosheng also joined in.

The three of them had a lot to say and laugh about, cheerful and happy.

Lei Ying was drinking alone on the side, still wearing a smile.

Liu Wudao looked on, even more gloomy.

At this moment, Wu Yangwei, who was rushing home from Dayu Inn, had an extremely ugly look on his face, his fists clenched tightly, clearly furious.

No wonder, having grown up sheltered, Wu Yangwei was tasting bitter defeat for the first time.

It was pretty good that he hadn't exploded already.

With two bruised panda eyes, Wu Yangwei, no matter how you looked at him, seemed somewhat comical.

This caused Wang Nanbei, sitting opposite him, to feel unbearably stifled, daring not to laugh, continually diverting his attention elsewhere.

"Those bastards, that Bai Xiaosheng, I will not let them off!" Wu Yangwei said viciously, repeating the same words for the eight hundredth time.

Then he touched his eyeshade, winced, and shouted angrily again, "I must make them pay!"

Wang Nanbei echoed his words repeatedly.

Those people, they've stirred up big trouble!

Wang Nanbei had no doubts about that.

After all, Wu Yangwei was the Wu Family's only heir, and the Wu Family was the true ruling power in Nandu.

Just thinking about Wu Yangwei's father, Wu Dazun, learning of this incident, and how he would be furious like thunder, Wang Nanbei shivered.

"A Storm is coming!"

Chapter 1167 - Wu Yangwei Complaining

Wu Yangwei, Wang Nanbei, along with a group of bodyguards, took several cars and drove into the mansion district at the heart of Nandu city.

This kind of location, this type of luxurious district, even in the bigger cities of several surrounding provinces, was rare, not to mention that Nandu was an almost first-tier special zone, albeit one from the Nth batch.

Those who could live here were truly wealthy people.

Just one ordinary house here cost hundreds of millions.

After parking the car in his own driveway, Wu Yangwei led Wang Nanbei directly to his father's study.

As they neared the mansion, Wu Yangwei suddenly stopped, ran to a secluded spot.

Wang Nanbei, extremely curious, quickly followed.

Upon arriving, Wang Nanbei was startled to see Wu Yangwei fiercely slapping himself on both sides of the face, his cheeks turning red from the force.

It turned out that Wu felt his injuries were not severe enough, not tragic enough, to evoke a profound impression on his father.

He actually started hitting himself to "add some flavor"!

How ruthless!

Even Wang Nanbei had to admire him.

If this Wu kept it up, he would certainly become someone significant in the future, given how tough he was on himself!

"Come here, Wang," Wu Yangwei called amicably to Wang Nanbei.

Wang Nanbei thought Wu Yangwei had some instructions for him, possibly to align their stories or to embellish how arrogant and disdainful their enemies were towards the Wu Family.

This would prevent slip-ups and cause Mr. Wu Dazun to explode with rage.

Wang Nanbei had no suspicions.

As he approached, beneath Wu Yangwei's smiling face, a fist suddenly swung out.

Violent and fierce.

The punch landed squarely on Wang Nanbei's nose.

"Ah!"

With a painful cry, Wang Nanbei's tears and snot burst forth, mingling with the blood streaming from his nose painting his face.

His nose must be broken!

Definitely broken!

Wang Nanbei felt a sour pain and was inconsolably sad.

How could this be!

He hadn't let those people hit him, yet Wu Yangwei had disfigured him!

Following this bastard, young master, really brought the worst luck!

"Don't blame me for this punch, Wang. Didn't I also give myself a few slaps? Only if it's tragic enough will my dad take ruthless action, and then we can get revenge quickly. You agree, right?"

"And look, if we both suffered when we went out, and I got beaten up this badly, but you're unscathed, what would my dad think of you?"

"I'm doing this for our own good, for your benefit, you understand, right?"

Wu Yangwei was really "thoughtful," even clapping Wang Nanbei on the shoulder while explaining.

And it all sounded so reasonable.

Wang Nanbei, holding his nose, couldn't buy into this logic even though he had been beaten too.

He just nodded to show he understood, managing a painful smile as a token of gratitude to his young master's care.

"Let's go, now is the perfect time!" Wu Yangwei patted Wang on the shoulder.

The two of them returned to the main path, one covering his face, the other his nose, adjusting their expressions to a mix of anger and sorrow, and rushed inside.

On the way, the servants upon seeing them immediately dodged to one side, afraid of blocking their path.

At the same time, the servants were secretly shocked.

Who could have bullied their young master to end up this beaten, looking like a panda with his swollen, bruised face and split lips.

Wang Nanbei was also in a sorry state, his white shirt drenched with fresh blood.

Had they not moved so quickly, one might have thought they'd been in a car accident.

"Dad! Dad!" Wu Yangwei came near the study and immediately shouted angrily, startling the butler stationed at the door.

"Young master, what happened to you?!"

"Where's my dad?"

"He's inside, but..."

"I need to see my dad, move aside."

"Young master, now is not a good time, sir!"

The butler urgently tried to hinder him, but Wu Yangwei pushed him aside.

Furiously pointing at himself, Wu Yangwei yelled, "You old fool, whose dog are you to block my way! Open your damn eyes and look, I've been bullied, and I need to talk to my dad. You're stopping me? Stopping me!"

Wu Yangwei, in his twenties, spoiled like a child, even swung his fists chasing the middle-aged butler.

The butler dared not retaliate and had to run away while shielding his head.

"Young master, don't stoop to his level, it's better to see Mr. Wu sooner," Wang Nanbei, holding his nose, advised.

Wang Nanbei was afraid that if they fought for a bit longer, his nose would stop bleeding.

What was Wu Dazun looking at?

Wouldn't it be a loss if he got beaten up for nothing?

He hurriedly finished his act, received consolation and rewards, and then he still had to get bandaged up.

Maybe his nose wasn't broken, but it still needed treatment.

Wu Yangwei grabbed a crystal ashtray and threw it at the butler. Seeing the butler escape, he snorted coldly and returned.

"Damn thing, blocking me." Wu Yangwei was still a bit angry.

"Don't be mad, Young Master Wu, just knock on the door," Wang Nanbei reminded.

The middle-aged butler, from a distance, didn't dare to speak loudly, yet he couldn't help but shout, "Young Master, the master is really not available right now!"

To Wu Yangwei, the butler's warnings were like barking dogs, unimportant. He didn't knock but pushed the door directly and entered.

After all, it was his father inside, who had doted on him since he was young. What was there to fear!

"What's going on, all this noise outside, is there no order?"

The moment the door opened, Wu Yangwei saw his father Wu Dazun's gloomy face.

Strangely, Wu Yangwei, who had never feared his father before, suddenly felt a bit chill.

Wu Dazun, tall and handsome, was a beautiful man in his youth, and Wu Yangwei inherited his good looks.

Wu Dazun was originally very angry, even if the troublemaker was his own son!

Here in the study, they were discussing important matters, even concerning the future of the Wu Family. How could they be disturbed!

However, seeing Wu Yangwei's miserable state, the angry Wu Dazun ultimately softened due to paternal love, and exclaimed, "What happened to you? What's going on?!"

Was Wu Yangwei beaten?

In Nandu, who would dare!

"Dad, I got beaten! I am useless, I couldn't even uphold the Wu Family's dignity!" Wu Yangwei sobbed dryly, rushing into his father's study.

"Who dared to do this!" Wu Dazun was both shocked and furious, almost erupting.

However, he then forcefully suppressed his anger.

Because Wu Dazun remembered, there was still another person in the room!

He had to control his emotions.

Seeing Wu Yangwei about to start his performance with snot and tears, Wang Nanbei was also ready to follow.

The main actor is important, but so is the supporting actor!

Just as Wang Nanbei was about to step forward.

Wu Dazun glanced at him, his eyes sharpened, "What are you doing? Get out!"

This scolding made Wang Nanbei shiver and hastily scuttle away.

He, Wang Nanbei, even if his nose was broken, let alone his head beaten into a dog's head, the chairman probably wouldn't care.

"Yangwei, stop crying... What is this look!" Wu Dazun scolded his son for the first time, pointing to a couch, "I still have a guest here! This is... your Uncle Cheng, haven't you greeted him yet!"

Wu Dazun also felt a headache.

Normally he didn't think much about it, even if his son was still mischievous at twenty or thirty years old, what of it.

The sole heir of the Wu Family, all this huge business would be his, wasn't he allowed to maintain his true character for a few more years?

But now, having his son act like this in front of others, it indeed seemed a bit embarrassing...

Wu Yangwei looked and sure enough, a middle-aged man was sitting there, smiling at him.

Even with the worst eyesight, Wu Yangwei, who grew up in the wealthy circle, could see that the man's status was not ordinary.

Actually, Wu Yangwei was not shameless, at least in front of his father's guest, crying like a child outside after being bullied, was somewhat embarrassing...

Thus, with panda eyes and a bruised face, Wu Yangwei immediately straightened up and politely greeted that "Uncle Cheng".

Uncle Cheng, evidently a well-mannered man, immediately smiled, showing no disdain.

"You go out first, I have to discuss important matters here, your trifles can wait!" Wu Dazun ordered his son.

Wu Yangwei quickly nodded, bowed with a smile to "Uncle Cheng", and sheepishly left the study, even closing the door behind him.

Once the door was closed, his face was full of disappointment.

Slapping himself was indeed very painful.

It turned out to be useless.

Back in the study.

"That worthless thing!" Wu Dazun seemed to sigh, then turned to Mr. Cheng, somewhat embarrassed, "I apologize for what you've witnessed."

"Little Mr. Wu is truly spirited," Mr. Cheng smiled, showing no sign of mockery.

After all, the current discussion was about cooperation, and it shouldn't be disturbed by such a minor incident.

Wu Dazun nodded, walked over, and sat down across from Mr. Cheng, smiling cheerfully at him.

"So, shall we continue discussing this collaboration?"

Mr. Cheng nodded.

"Then regarding my conditions, Mr. Cheng Liu, are you the decision-maker?" Wu Dazun asked with a smile.

Chapter 1168 - Hunting Plan

With the helmsman of the Wu Family from Nandu, Wu Dazun, Shen Peishen's assistant, Cheng Liu, was holding a secret discussion in the study.

One of Shen Peishen's closest confidantes, a true trusted aide.

Cheng Liu was commissioned to negotiate a "collaboration" with Wu Dazun, or rather with the Wu Family, a deal not to be disclosed publicly.

It was nearly concluded by now.

Wu Dazun, a shrewd businessman indeed, had a knack for negotiation, even though it wasn't a regular business cooperation.

He skillfully laid plans and probed step by step, raising the terms of the cooperation to a level that he was highly satisfied with yet just bearable to the other party, squeezing them painfully.

This old slick, indeed a tough opponent to handle.

This made Cheng Liu inwardly sigh.

Had it not been for Mr. Shen Peishen's personal instructions before his departure, he would genuinely find it hard to make substantial progress in a single negotiation.

"With Mr. Shen's capabilities and influence, this matter could actually be handled without involving any of us outsiders."

The negotiation concluded.

The terms proposed by Wu Dazun were met, which would undoubtedly allow his Wu Family to profit tremendously.

Satisfactorily, Wu Dazun poured Cheng Liu a cup of tea and seemingly chatted casually.

"We get involved just for convenience, involving Mr. Wu naturally aims for 'cleanliness'."

Cheng Liu chuckled.

"My Mr. Shen is the Senior Affairs Officer of the Zhenbei Group in the Greater China Region, his actions must consider their impact."

"Moreover, here in Nandu, and even across the neighboring three provinces, the Wu Family reigns supreme. Handling these matters is effortlessly within our grasp."

Cheng Liu's smile included, seemed to casually continue the "small talk" sparked by Wu Dazun.

"Mr. Cheng is too polite with his words, calling us a big fish when we are hardly more than a small fry."

Wu Dazun burst into hearty laughter, then half-jokingly, half-seriously said, "Mr. Shen really trusts Mr. Wu here, aren't you afraid with this initial cooperation..."

Wu Dazun leaned in closer, smiling broadly, lowering his voice a bit, "that our secret plotted today might leak out!"

"If this gets out, it'll be shocking especially at your Zhenbei Group Greater China Region Headquarters."

Wu Dazun returned to his seat, his voice increased slightly, seemingly in wonderment.

"Just think, a Senior Affairs Officer plotting with meticulous care against a lower Affairs Officer, using outsiders nonetheless."

"This case even involves another Senior Affairs Officer!"

"Wow, if people in your Zhenbei Group Greater China Region Headquarters learn about this, it will definitely cause a sensation!"

Saying this, Wu Dazun laughed but his eyes were fixed intently on Cheng Liu, watching for the slightest change in his expression.

Observing and reading expressions.

Sometimes, it isn't just a way for the subordinate to protect themselves against superiors, but also a part of the negotiation battle.

Although the terms of cooperation were mostly agreed upon, Wu Dazun still wanted to test if...

he could leverage this "joke" to squeeze out a bit more profit.

Facing this "threat" from Wu Dazun, Cheng Liu remained cool and composed.

He even picked up the tea that Wu Dazun had poured for him and drank it leisurely.

Since we're cooperating with the Wu Family, mentioning something substantial was inevitable.

Wu Dazun wanting to build on this, though it might not really lead him to betray secrets, anticipating threats was expected.

All these reactions, my mentor Mr. Shen Peishen has foreseen. Ah, Wu Dazun, the skinflint merchant of Nandu, your reputation truly precedes you.

Cheng Liu also felt a hint of admiration internally.

He put down his cup, and then leisurely said,

"Mr. Wu, the terms we have offered are not low. That's about enough, you wouldn't want the Wu Family to hog profits for three years, would you? As a major businessman, remember the principle of steady and sustainable business."

"We sincerely collaborate, hence we're candid with you. Informing you is one part trust and one part fearlessness."

"If you could send what we discussed straight to Mr. Xiahou Qi's desk at our Zhenbei Group Greater China Region Headquarters, I, Cheng, would truly admire you."

"But would it be useful? Will Mr. Xia pay you, or what?"

"Even if this matter were exposed and caused a stir, how much would it impact Mr. Shen Peishen?"

Cheng Liu chuckled, "Forsaking cooperation and not making money, but instead choosing to act this way, aren't you afraid of a loss, Mr. Wu?"

"If you insist on making this unpleasant..." Cheng Liu's eyes narrowed slightly, still smiling but the smile carried a hint of coldness.

"Then with Mr. Shen's capability, the trouble Wu Family might face next could be an outright confrontation from many enterprises of the Zhenbei Group in the Greater China Region!"

"Would that be... good?!"

In the midst of his smile, Cheng Liu had effectively issued his threat.

And these threatening words sounded as if he were merely stating facts.

It was simply a negotiation with a knife held to one's neck.

Wu Dazun's eyes narrowed slightly, then he burst into laughter.

"Just now, I was merely joking with Mr. Cheng, a harmless joke. I, Wu, have long admired Mr. Shen, will devote myself wholly to this collaboration! In the future, I hope for enduring cooperation with Mr. Shen. If you need anything in Nandu, feel free to ask!"

Wu Dazun expressed his sincerity earnestly, hinting that betrayal was out of the question.

Cheng Liu smiled.

He also softened his tone, claiming it was all in jest, hoping Wu Dazun wouldn't mind.

After tense moments where both parties were on edge, the atmosphere relaxed once again.

In the room next to the study,

Wu Yangwei lay sprawled on a sofa, with a cold boiled egg on his left eye, and a bag of ice held to his face with his right hand.

Wang Nanbei's nose was swollen, fortunately not bleeding anymore, but he still grimaced, pressing an ice pack against his face.

Chapter 1169 - Hunting Plan_2

The Wu Family private doctor has already been here, and after examination, said there wasn't anything serious. But there weren't any better treatments available, so he only prescribed some medicinal ointment to promote blood circulation and disperse bruising. He let the servants bring over some boiled eggs to reduce swelling and ice packs, that's all.

Wu Yangwei, Wang Nanbei are here, waiting for things to wrap up with Wu Dazun.

As for that Mr. Cheng in Wu Dazun's study, what's that about?

Wu Yangwei doesn't care, Wang Nanbei isn't in a position to care.

After waiting for over half an hour, Wu Yangwei removed the boiled egg from his eye, blinked, and still felt the pain and swelling. This uncomfortable feeling was secondary; he was afraid that he couldn't go out and enjoy himself for many days.

Otherwise, the great young master of the Wu Family, getting beaten up like this and not yet having taken revenge.

That being said, it would be a slap in Wu Yangwei's face.

"Motherf*cker, that man who hit me, acting all feminine, I don't even know his name! But he looked like a servant. That fair-faced boy seemed to be the leader." Wu Yangwei squinted, his gaze fierce, "In Nandu, daring to touch me, I have to cripple him!"

Wu Yangwei simply couldn't swallow this insult.

From childhood to adulthood, only he bullied others, and nobody dared to bully him.

Even in elementary school, after getting punched by someone.

His dad told him to fight back, as viciously as possible.

"Our family has money, if you hurt someone I'll pay for the damages!"

This "boast" from Wu Dazun has guided Wu Yangwei's life ever since.

"Mr. Wu." Beside him, Wang Nanbei seemed to have something to say, stuttering.

"Speak!" Wu Yangwei looked at him, already angry, and gave him a fierce glare, "Stop whimpering like a woman, like that bastard, or I'll slap you!"

Only then did Wang Nanbei say, "Have you thought about why those people dared to touch you? Even if they are fierce outsiders, in the territory of Nandu, our Wu Family is the strongest. You think, besides believing their own backgrounds are strong enough, could it be that they're planning to leave today? Hence, their fearlessness!"

Wang Nanbei voiced his speculation, which made Wu Yangwei pause.

Right!

Everyone in Nandu knew the Wu Family, daring to mess with him here meant they were planning to flee!

Where would he find them then?

Thinking of this, Wu Yangwei's swollen panda eyes suddenly widened a bit more, as if springs were installed on his butt, he sprung to his feet.

Which gave Wang Nanbei a fright.

"What you said is right, correct, they are planning to run!"

Wu Yangwei seemed awakened, his eyes sharp, "They might be leaving Nandu today, so they dare to be so bold!"

"Thinking they can hit me and just walk away, it's not that easy!" Wu Yangwei shouted.

Then, he thought of those two exceptional women, his eyes more fierce, and he said determinedly, "I can't let those two women off either!"

Seeing that his viewpoint was approved by the young master, Wang Nanbei offered another bad idea, "Actually, if Mr. Wu is too busy with other matters, we can totally do it ourselves. With some money, we can hire some tougher guys. No matter how skilled they are, what can they do? One man can't fight ten, much less twenty!"

"Besides, maybe that fair-faced boy is a bit difficult to deal with. The other two men might not be so tough."

Wu Yangwei instantly slapped his thigh, "Right!"

It seemed the problem was solved in an instant.

They didn't need to bring their grievances to Wu Dazun.

When it comes to revenge and women, Wu Yangwei was excited and ready to take action.

Wang Nanbei went to open the door.

Before they could leave, Wu Dazun walked in from outside.

The meeting was done; Cheng Liu had already left.

Hearing from the servant that his son was here, Wu Dazun came to take a look.

"Dad!"

"Chairman!"

Wu Yangwei, Wang Nanbei greeted one after another.

Are the guests gone?

"Are you two going out? What are you doing?" Wu Dazun asked frowning, and when he saw his son's face, he felt a twinge of heartache, and angrily said, "Who did this? My son of Wu Dazun, actually beaten up like this!"

"Some outsiders!" Wang Nanbei hurriedly said.

"Outsiders? What are you guys good for, letting Yangwei get bullied by outsiders!" Wu Dazun furiously glared at Wang Nanbei, berating, "Useless!"

Wang Nanbei was so scared he fell silent.

"What kind of people were they?" Wu Dazun asked with a frown.

His son always went out with a group of people, yet he got beaten up like this.

Could it be that the opponents had more people?

A bit calmer, Wu Dazun wanted to ask in detail.

"I'm not sure, I only know one of them is named Bai Xiaosheng," Wu Yangwei said.

Bai Xiaosheng?

!

Upon hearing this name, Wu Dazun was taken aback for a moment, and then his eyes narrowed.

The name mentioned by Cheng Liu that he should pay attention to, said to also be a Senior Affairs Officer, wasn't it Bai Xiaosheng?

He is already in Nandu?!

Wu Yangwei didn't notice the change in his father's expression, and continued through gritted teeth, "This bastard just because we stood in his way and talked a bit more to his women, started to bully us. Look at the state he left me in!"

"Not only did he hit me, but he also insulted our Wu Family, this we cannot tolerate."

"Just now, Wang Nanbei said, those people might leave Nandu today. So, for the sake of our Wu Family's reputation, I have to find people to deal with them!"

"Dad, you don't have to worry about this matter!"

"It's just that, if it causes a big scene on my end, I might need you to sort things out with some people..."

Wu Yangwei rambled on his own.

But Wang Nanbei noticed that Wu Dazun wasn't listening at all, but was frowning in deep thought, and he felt a bit surprised.

Hearing that Wu Yangwei mentioned those people might be leaving, Wu Dazun was immediately "awoken."

"How strange, Mr. Wu only mentioned that surname Bai. Why such a strange reaction from Mr. Wu? Could he actually know that young man..." Wang Nanbei wondered secretly.

Chapter 1170 - The Hunting Plan_3

"Yangwei, is this Bai Xiaosheng the same person in the photo?" Wu Dazun hurriedly took out a photo from his pocket.

A photo of Bai Xiaosheng.

Brought by Cheng Liu.

Cheng Liu had told the Wu Family to watch out for this person.

Wu Yangwei took a close look and immediately his eyes widened as he exclaimed, "Correct, it's this guy!"

"Where did you encounter him!" Wu Dazun asked anxiously.

"At Dayu Inn."

Dayu Inn!

Wu Dazun's gaze slightly narrowed.

Cheng Liu had said that this surname Bai would arrive in the next few days and told them to keep a close eye.

He hadn't expected him to have already arrived so soon and to be staying at a hotel owned by an acquaintance of his.

This was indeed reaping rewards without any effort!

"Dad, how come you have his photo?" Wu Yangwei asked in shock.

Could this person be someone his own father knew, a relative?

Or perhaps some illegitimate child!

Does that mean he'll have to share the family inheritance with a brother out of the blue?!

Wu Yangwei's brain was always "efficient" when it came to such "melodramatic" matters and his imagination ran wild...

If Wu Dazun found out what his son was thinking, he would surely explode in anger.

In a fit of emotion, he might even go have a second child, just to save the family fortune from his foolish son...

"This person, don't you go and touch him, do you hear me clearly!" Having received confirmation, Wu Dazun immediately issued a strict and harsh warning to Wu Yangwei.

His attitude was exceptionally severe.

Never before had Wu Yangwei been scared by such a warning from his father.

Wu Dazun didn't have time to care about what his son was thinking, he left in a hurry to take care of important matters.

Firstly, he was in a rush to notify Cheng Liu's side.

Secondly, since the surname Bai had already arrived, the big play had to start earlier.

Time was of the essence, fortunately, Shen Peishen's enterprise was setting the stage, and he just needed to coordinate well, which wasn't difficult.

This was the first time he could "do business" with Shen Peishen's side, so Wu Dazun was also very serious about it.

Once Wu Dazun had left, Wu Yangwei stared blankly at the door, his mind full of life's major issues like "illegitimate child," "family fortune."

Previously in his life, he had no sense of crisis.

Now, it was "crises upon crises."

"Mr. Wu, then we'll just drop this matter for now," Wang Nanbei whispered.

Wu Dazun had said not to act rashly, and although he didn't know the details, he knew to follow the orders.

After Wang Nanbei had finished speaking, he saw Wu Yangwei's expression turn somewhat ferocious, and he was startled.

What's with that expression?

Anger?

That would be excessive.

"Old Wang, there's money in this card, take it now and find me some tough guys, and get plenty!"

Wu Yangwei pulled out a bank card and handed it to Wang Nanbei.

Was he still planning to take action? Wu Dazun had specifically forbidden it!

Holding the card, Wang Nanbei was somewhat terrified.

"Have someone keep an eye on Dayu Inn, report back any changes immediately, don't let them escape."

Wu Yangwei became decisive as if he were a different person entirely.

Regrettably, this wasn't a proper matter, or else Wu Yangwei might actually show a bit of Wu Dazun's poise.

"Keep an eye on them and move by tonight at the latest!"

In the end, Wu Yangwei viciously stated, "Tell the people we hire to aim for the surname Bai's head when they strike. It would be best to beat him silly, as long as he doesn't die."

"More!" Wu Yangwei's gaze revealed a sinister smirk, "I'll take all his women!"

Wang Nanbei listened to these words and looked toward the door, feeling incredibly anxious.

"Wu Shao, maybe we should think this over more carefully. After all, Mr. Wu wouldn't want..."

"Wang Nanbei, who are you listening to!" Wu Yangwei roared in anger.

Wang Nanbei fell silent.

Of course, he usually listened to Wu Shao, but that was out of respect for your father, Wu Dazun.

"You know those thrilling things you've been bringing me to play with, what do you think my dad would say if I told him? What would you, Wang Nanbei, think would happen to you if I were to exaggerate the story?" Wu Yangwei coldly stared at Wang Nanbei and patted his face, "Guess what would happen to you."

Wang Nanbei shuddered.

"I'll get it done right away!" Wang Nanbei clenched his teeth.

In any case, when things go south, he could simply say it was all under Wu Yangwei's orders. He tried to advise against it, but didn't manage to dissuade him.

Seeing Wang Nanbei agree, Wu Yangwei felt extremely satisfied.

Wang Nanbei hastily left, while Wu Yangwei's gaze turned toward the distance.

Looked utterly ruthless.

It didn't matter what kind of background that Bai Xiaosheng had, whether he's an illegitimate son of some old man or not.

Nothing would stop him from taking action.

At most, it would just vary the extent of the enmity. It wouldn't affect the outcome.

"No matter who you are, I will turn your brain into a dog's brain!" Wu Yangwei stated viciously.

Cheng Liu was on a call with Shen Peishen from inside a car, far from the Wu Family's place.

Although he was an assistant, he privately referred to Shen Peishen as his mentor.

"Mentor, I've taken care of everything here. Yes, the Wu Family will cooperate with our own company to encircle Lin Ke," Cheng Liu said with a smile.

"These past few days, I've been thinking about your appraisal of Bai Xiaosheng, and I find what you said quite apt. Bai Xiaosheng does have weaknesses; he values emotions highly, especially when it comes to his friends. That's his biggest weakness!"

"It's a pity that currently, only Lin Ke is outside. But that's already good enough!"

"If Bai Xiaosheng were to act alone, like a slippery loach, hard to catch. Plus, he's played us several times with his deception, winning minor victories, which is quite infuriating."

"But as you said, to trap this loach, we shouldn't strike at him directly, but at his friends. Bai Xiaosheng will inevitably fall into the trap!"

"Moreover, this feint by Bai Xiaosheng is precisely in Nandu. Guess what, no matter where his next destination is, he will definitely come this time. I also think so! In this game, we have all the advantages; he won't be able to escape!"

...

After finishing, Cheng Liu reported the details of his talk with Wu Dazun to Shen Peishen.

He admired his mentor, Shen Peishen, even more in his heart.

Mentor's calculations and grasp of the human heart were terrifyingly precise.

He even accurately predicted what Wu Dazun might do next and instructed him on how to react in various situations.

That's why Cheng Liu managed to cooperate with Wu Dazun without much effort.

Though Bai Xiaosheng was always elusive and frequently outmaneuvered them, it was only because the mentor hadn't truly wanted to deal harshly with him.

Once the mentor got serious, Bai Xiaosheng would find himself trapped.

No escape!

Cheng Liu finished his report after over ten minutes, and then hung up the phone.

Just as he finished, a call came in.

The incoming caller ID displayed Wu Dazun's name.

"I've only left for less than half an hour, why is he calling me now?" Although Cheng Liu was surprised, he pressed the answer button.

After picking up the phone, Cheng Liu casually joked, "Mr. Wu, are you not considering adding any more conditions? I've already left, it wouldn't be easy to return now."

This was just a joke; Wu Dazun, despite his faults, wouldn't be excessively unreasonable time after time.

On the other end of the phone, no hearty laughter from Wu Dazun came through.

On the contrary, Wu Dazun spoke slowly with just one sentence.

This one sentence, consisting of only ten words, made Cheng Liu's smiling face immediately stiffen, and his expression turned grave.

"Mr. Cheng, Bai Xiaosheng has arrived in Nandu!"