

Two Trillion 131

Chapter 131 Astonishing Remark_1

Bai Xiaosheng's visit to the Lu Family ended with both host and guest in high spirits.

The little interlude with Chen Jiutian and his son didn't affect anyone's mood.

In the end,

it was still Cheng, along with the driver, who drove Bai Xiaosheng and Wei Xuelian back to their apartment.

By the time they returned, it was already late.

The two entered the apartment and, at the doorway, bid each other goodnight.

"Don't forget, what you owe me this time is a month's worth of breakfasts!"

Before entering his door, Bai Xiaosheng didn't forget to remind Wei Xuelian.

Wei Xuelian gave a charming smile, her expression tipsy and playfully cute, and as she turned, she said, "Every time I make a bet with you, it seems if you lose, I don't really gain anything. This isn't fair! So this time doesn't count. Let's have a fair rematch another day!"

How can that be! One should honor their bets and admit defeat...

Bai Xiaosheng hadn't even had a chance to open his mouth and lecture, when Wei Xuelian nimbly slipped into her own door, and afterward, it closed with a "bang."

"Ah... sigh! Next time I set a trap, I shouldn't do it in front of her. What a good girl she used to be, and now she's learned to be bad!" Bai Xiaosheng sighed deeply as he pushed his door open to go home.

Next door, Wei Xuelian was laughing, leaning against the door, hearing Bai Xiaosheng's words clearly and finding them amusing.

This time, she had finally made Bai Xiaosheng feel frustrated.

"For tomorrow's breakfast, should I change it up? I've more or less figured out his taste," Wei Xuelian mused to herself.

In the following days, Bai Xiaosheng received different breakfasts from Wei Xuelian.

Sometimes it was a bowl of noodles with a few small dishes, other times it was a bowl of nourishing porridge with handmade small stuffed buns, flower rolls, and pickles.

Bai Xiaosheng was pleasantly surprised to find that each dish suited his taste perfectly, warming his heart and making him feel a sense of sweet affection.

With his spirits lifted, Bai Xiaosheng wanted to work hard, earn points, and level up.

However, he found that there was no work for him!

Chen Daya, the workaholic, was able to handle over ninety percent of the project issues perfectly.

And, following the previous inventory count and database restructuring event, everyone on the project had become more compliant, with significantly less procrastination, shirking, and quibbling.

Of course, there were times when Chen Daya would encounter some uncooperative people.

Once, they annoyed Chen Daya so much that he blurted out on the spot, "If you guys continue like this, I'm not handling it anymore!"

Those who had annoyed him just looked at him with a "We don't care if you handle it or not, who are you trying to scare?" expression.

"I'll have Manager Bai take over!" Chen Daya left them with those words and turned to walk away.

As a result, those people actually took the initiative to apologize to him in his office that day and worked overtime to complete the tasks beyond expectations.

This trick really worked!

Chen Daya was excited and began to fully utilize this trump card.

Consequently, when Bai Xiaosheng sought out Chen Daya for some challenging work, Chen Daya just scratched his head.

Where were there any problems left?

By now, the entire project was half a month ahead of schedule!

They were ahead by more than ten days!

Suddenly, Bai Xiaosheng felt dejected.

"Could it be that I am to stop making progress at the manager level?"

Bai Xiaosheng was troubled!

Several days later.

In the main conference room of Century Construction's headquarters.

A progress report meeting was taking place.

This was a monthly work report meeting, which the heads of all projects under the Century Construction umbrella were required to attend.

Chen Daya represented Teles Square.

Initially, Chen Daya had intended to let Bai Xiaosheng come.

But Bai Xiaosheng insisted on declining.

Firstly, there was hardly anything he had handled himself, so he really had nothing much to say.

Secondly, this meeting would last for most of the day, lengthy and dull, and was simply a waste of life.

Bai Xiaosheng was already annoyed with nothing to do these past few days, and felt even less inclined to attend.

So, in the end, it was still Chen Daya who came over.

As usual, the person in charge of each project spoke first, followed by comments from Shang Wenshu and Wang Ye.

When it was Chen Daya's turn, the gaze of several other project managers flickered.

Recently, Teles Square had made some big waves: Xiaosan, the person in charge, resigned and left, the deputy project manager went mad, and what's more, Master Song Kai visited with the district mayor and even promised to do the ribbon-cutting ceremony...

All these incidents, coupled with the prestige of the project, made everyone extremely interested.

Of course, there were also those who were holding back smirks, ready to laugh at any misfortune.

The more issues that arise, the more time and effort must be diverted, and how could that not affect the progress of the work?

Sitting opposite Chen Daya was a short and plump middle-aged man with a slightly balding head, who preemptively opened the discussion.

"I say, Chen, there's been quite a stir in your project, with so many issues cropping up. How's the work progress coming along? Any delays?"

"Short, plump, and balding," asked with a smirk that was anything but humorous.

This man was originally going to be the project manager at Teles Square, but because Shang Wenshu had strongly recommended Chen Daya, he could only lead a barely alive project, naturally harbouring a belly full of grievances. Not daring to show his displeasure to Shang Wenshu, he had always targeted Chen Daya.

Chen Daya was also extremely annoyed with this man, always responding coldly.

But this time, Chen Daya was all smiles, not only unconcerned but also happy that the other had brought up the topic.

He was just looking for the opportunity to report!

"Thanks for the reminder, Wang. Let me report on our project's progress to everyone!"

Chen Daya was visibly excited, his usual dejection swept away, and he reported nonstop with great enthusiasm for a full twenty minutes without pause.

Listening to the current state of Teles Square.

Everyone present was stunned, even Shang Wenshu found it unbelievable.

How was this work done! The progress had actually caught up by half a month to the schedule!

Last time, there were frequent issues! The pace was slow!

That Wang was dumbfounded; compared to them, it appeared his team was the one that was sluggish and mediocre!

"Are you serious? This isn't just bragging, is it? Can it really be this fast?" asked Manager Wang, unable to contain himself.

Hearing this question made everyone look askance at him.

Those who knew Chen Daya's character understood that Chen was cunning; he would do five parts of work but claim only three. If he dared to speak this way, the reality wasn't just as he described, it had to be even more.

"I welcome you to inspect the site. If any part doesn't match my words, you can slap me right in the face in public!" Chen Daya spoke proudly.

Joking aside, could you understand how effective it was to make use of Bai Xiaosheng's fearsome reputation?

The work now was simply too easy!

Wang knew Chen Daya well too and kept silent, bowing his head.

This time he really had a chance to be smug!

Chen Daya felt comfortable!

"Not bad!"

After listening to the report, Shang Wenshu was also pleased and politely gave the floor to Mrs. Wang, "Mrs. Wang, please give us your comments."

Mrs. Wang nodded slightly.

"Well, Manager Chen Zhongshi, you've done a good job, I believe the actual situation is even better!" Mrs. Wang actually offered praise.

Chen Daya felt even more proud!

"However, this project is crucial to our entire company's development! It's too important, especially with the opening imminent, we can't proceed without a leader on site! Therefore, I have decided to go to Teles Square immediately to stay on site. All matters at the headquarters I will temporarily hand over to Mr. Shang!"

"Ah!"

Chen Daya's smile was still on his face but had frozen there.

Mrs. Wang's casual remark had caught everyone off guard, leaving them all stunned.

Even Shang Wenshu was taken aback!

Mrs. Wang, he's going to stay on site!

Chapter 132 Deputy Director Arrives by Air_1

"Mr. Wang, you're going to be stationed at the project site?!" Shang Wenshu couldn't help but ask in surprise.

For the first time in front of everyone, his typically calm and unruffled face betrayed a hint of disbelief.

Had Wang Ye taken the wrong medicine, or was she plotting some nefarious scheme?!

Each party openly and covertly fought for dominance, with every action in the head office resembling a strategic game. From major issues to minute details, and even personnel arrangements, it was all part of the contest. Like generals and marshals in a game of chess, although Shang Wenshu was at a disadvantage, he had made every effort to select capable individuals and was forced to give his all to every task. This allowed him to stand toe-to-toe with Wang Ye.

If Wang Ye left, he, Shang Wenshu, would undoubtedly gain an overwhelming advantage. And this was acceptable?!

Moreover, Wang Ye was actually volunteering to cede her power?

Even Shang Wenshu was shocked and found it hard to accept for a moment.

"That's correct," Wang Ye said with a smile.

Now, these so-called powers were insignificant in her eyes. The previous struggles were simply to make Shang Wenshu commit himself and maximize his personal capabilities. She believed that once she left, Shang Wenshu would certainly "put forth all his effort."

You may be crafty, but you are nothing more than a pawn in our hands! Come to think of it, I should thank you for that brilliant move with Bai Xiaosheng, which gave me the chance to soar to new heights!

Wang Ye sneered inwardly.

Among those present, those from Vice General Manager Wang Ye's faction were dumbfounded, and some couldn't help but cry out.

"Mrs. Wang, you can't go to the site!"

"That's right, the head office has many matters that can't do without you. If you leave, then... then..."

"Treles Square is important, of course, but it's not the only project. We need you too!"

The chatter grew louder and more chaotic.

Chen Daya was somewhat nervous as he looked at Wang Ye and then at Shang Wenshu. Naturally, he was the one who least wanted Wang Ye to go to Treles Square.

As one of Shang Wenshu's allies, he had been at a disadvantage against Li Mingtong, who was supported by Wang Ye. Having been oppressed for so long, now to confront Wang Ye directly?!

Would he even survive?!

"Mrs. Wang, our project is currently running smoothly. No, it's running exceptionally well! Besides, we are so close to the headquarters that any issue could be resolved with a phone call, or I could personally run over to handle it. There's really no need for you to be stationed there in person," said Chen Daya reluctantly, forcing a smile.

He glanced at Shang Wenshu from time to time; at this moment, the only one who could stop Wang Ye was Shang Wenshu!

Shang Wenshu said nothing, deep in thought.

If Wang Ye had made this declaration, then it meant she was resolute and would not be dissuaded. Shang Wenshu had no delusions about convincing her.

Moreover, once Wang Ye left, he could "adjust" the head office as he pleased—this would be greatly to his advantage!

When Wang Ye returned, trying to "restore order" would certainly cost her.

It was like a business deal, and from the current standpoint, Shang Wenshu was sure to profit.

But what was Wang Ye planning to do at Treles Square? It was a question worth pondering!

Looking at it from a results-oriented perspective, there were only two outcomes: she either wanted the project to succeed or to fail.

If she wanted it to succeed, Shang Wenshu would naturally welcome it, but he did not believe Wang Ye to be so foolish. Could it really be that she wanted him, Shang Wenshu, to achieve high performance, get promoted, and leave behind the position of general manager?

Improbable.

Alternatively, Wang Ye did not want the project to succeed!

In the past, Shang Wenshu had placed all his hopes on this project for the support of his future career. He would have vehemently prevented Wang Ye from going to Treles Square.

But now, things were different.

At Treles Square, there was that person!

Bai Xiaosheng!

With him there, the project had a guarantee. Did Wang Ye think she could stir up trouble?

Let her cause a commotion if she wanted!

After pondering for a moment, Shang Wenshu smiled.

"Mr. Shang, is this your final decision?"

"Absolutely!" affirmed Wang Ye.

"Given that, then I, respect Vice General Manager Wang Ye's decision! Later, please hand over your current work to me!" Shang Wenshu smiled as he spoke.

As long as Wang Ye agreed, then Shang Wenshu would be seizing his authority in front of everyone!

Everyone immediately tensed up. Vice General Manager Wang Ye said he would transfer his duties, but it couldn't be so soon, right? Besides, there were countless reasons and excuses to delay...

"Certainly!"

Wang Ye readily agreed, without a hint of hesitation.

Everyone was astonished and speechless, even Shang Wenshu had not expected Wang Ye to agree so readily.

Change was in the air!

At this moment, Wang Ye was feeling relaxed.

It was like he was shedding shackles. As long as he handled this last issue, he would soar to new heights!

In contrast, half of those present wore grim expressions.

Chen Daya was on the verge of tears.

Originally, he had come to report and wanted to prominently show off in front of everyone, but he hadn't expected that he would have to take a vice general manager back with him and treat him like royalty!

Chen Daya felt bitter in his heart and silently resented Shang Wenshu.

Mr. Shang, by agreeing, you're killing me! Wang Ye dropped in with his rank, backing, and power still intact. Could I compete with him? A single misstep and I could be done for, and even if you wanted to help, you would be too far away to reach me!

Chen Daya's eyes were filled with a gloomy and despairing look.

The meeting was over.

People's feelings ranged from dead inside to overjoyed, and some were even silently considering whether they should take the initiative to switch allegiances.

After this meeting, Shang Wenshu would be too busy to spare a moment's thought for other matters.

And this was one of Wang Ye's purposes for relinquishing his power!

Chen Daya did not rush back to the project site; he wanted to wait for Vice General Manager Wang Ye to finish the handover before taking this "ancestor" back with him.

Alone, Chen Daya couldn't help but sigh and wear a look of worry. Even the fine tea that his sister, the receptionist Chen Ke brought him, couldn't entice him to take a sip.

"Manager Chen, let's go," Wang Ye finally appeared, bringing a personal assistant with him and beckoning Chen Daya.

Even though Chen Daya felt bitter inside, he dared not show the slightest bit of displeasure on his face, still eagerly wearing a smile.

"In the future, I'll need plenty of cooperation from Manager Chen with my work," Wang Ye said with a half-smile, making a statement that was essentially a joke.

He still needed cooperation?

"Of course, of course! Whatever instructions Mrs. Wang has, I'll make sure they're carried out to the best of my ability!" Chen Daya said respectfully.

On the drive back to the project department, Chen Daya eyed the car assigned to Vice General Manager Wang Ye through the rearview mirror, his expression bitter.

It seemed there was bound to be a storm of conflict at the project site!

They arrived at the project site.

Chen Daya intended to let this "master," Vice General Manager Wang Ye, take his own office. The best office was naturally his, Chen Daya's, to yield; it was only proper.

"Manager Bai Xiaosheng, where is the office?" Wang Ye suddenly asked.

Chen Daya was taken aback, but quickly put on a smile and pointed, "That one over there. Please rest in mine for a while, and I'll call him over right away."

"No need," Vice General Manager Wang Ye said indifferently, stepping toward Bai Xiaosheng's office, his assistant following closely behind.

Chen Daya was startled and had no choice but to follow.

At this moment, Bai Xiaosheng was idly sitting in his office, looking at recent summaries on his computer.

Suddenly, the door to his office was pushed open.

Bai Xiaosheng looked up and was taken aback.

It was Wang Ye!

Wang Ye didn't look at Bai Xiaosheng; his gaze was cold and swept around the room.

"This is nice. I'll take it!"

Chapter 133: A Conversation_1

"Vice General Manager Wang Ye?" Bai Xiaosheng stood up in surprise.

The sudden arrival of Wang Ye, claiming to fancy his office and wanting it for herself—?

Setting aside what Wang Ye might want with the office, this public display of attitude alone was a clear signal—

A harbinger of ill intent!

Chen Daya subtly tried to give Bai Xiaosheng a meaningful look.

But clearly, subtle communication wasn't Chen Daya's forte... Bai Xiaosheng didn't get it.

"Manager Bai, I would like to have a word with you in private."

Wang Ye, sensing something, gave Chen Daya a fake smile and gestured to her personal assistant to take everyone out, including Chen Daya. The assistant promptly got the message, escorted the others out, and shut the door from the outside.

A private chat with me?

Bai Xiaosheng glanced at the door, then turned his attention to Wang Ye.

In Bai Xiaosheng's eyes, he wasn't really an enemy of Wang Ye, never had been; his involvement in the Shang-Wang conflict was entirely a misunderstanding.

The instigator of this misunderstanding—Shang Wenshu—had recently been coerced by Bai Xiaosheng into exerting quite a bit of effort over He Yanbing's matter, which could be considered a retrieval of some interest.

Bai Xiaosheng had never attempted to explain the misunderstanding to Wang Ye because he felt it was unnecessary. Later, as Wu Qiuyan resigned and Li Mingtong went mad, their misunderstandings only deepened.

But due to Bai Xiaosheng's identity, Wang Ye had not taken any action against him. Instead, as Master Song Kai and District Chief Wu Qibing grew closer to Bai Xiaosheng, Wang Ye's attitude towards him became more and more polite.

Wang Ye was actually held in a relatively good light in Bai Xiaosheng's mind; compared to Shang Wenshu, who was too scheming and required careful thought, Wang Ye was different.

Wang Ye was assertive, but straightforward and clear.

Bai Xiaosheng preferred dealing with people of Wang Ye's temperament.

Just like now, Wang Ye was clearly here to cause trouble.

However, Bai Xiaosheng was curious.

What could possibly be the reason or rationale for Vice General Manager Wang Ye to come and cause trouble for him so suddenly?

"Manager Bai might not be aware, but starting today, I will be joining this project, until the opening event is concluded!" Wang Ye extended her hand, her fingers gliding across the books on the shelf. Checking for and finding no dust on her fingertips, she seemed quite satisfied and twiddled them, "I need an office, and this one is nice. I'll take it."

Bai Xiaosheng smiled.

"Manager Chen's office is larger and more comfortable, but since Mrs. Wang likes this one, please take it." Bai Xiaosheng was indifferent.

After all, he hadn't had time to settle in here, and there wasn't much of his stuff around.

Wang Ye nodded, "Good! Then you should move out. Of course, it's not suitable for you to be without an office space, given you're a manager... The room next to the logistics department is a storeroom, quite spacious once cleared out. You can move in there."

Directly relegated to the storeroom?

Bai Xiaosheng simply smiled again, utterly unconcerned.

His expression caught Wang Ye's eye, who noticed a fleeting shadow in her gaze.

Usurping the nest, this was a test!

Chen Jiutian told Wang Ye that Bai Xiaosheng was not from the inspection team, but a part of Wang Ye was still not reassured.

If Bai Xiaosheng truly was a member of the inspection team and his identity had been revealed, could he really tolerate such an insult? Surely, he would have shown some kind of evidence to assert his real identity.

Unless... Bai Xiaosheng's entire persona was a ruse!

Seeing Bai Xiaosheng submit unconditionally, without so much as a word of protest.

Wang Ye began to believe Chen Jiutian's speculation. This Bai Xiaosheng was indeed not from the inspection team!

Good one, Shang Wenshu, what a clever move! To lay out a path all along, allowing this youngster to pose as a formidable force crossing the river! Even creating opportunities for him to gain the favor of Master Song Kai!

Wang Ye silently cursed Shang Wenshu as a cunning old fox, yet she couldn't help but admire him. In terms of strategy, Shang Wenshu was superior to herself!

As for Bai Xiaosheng's relationship with the Lu Family, Chen Jiutian had explained that Bai Xiaosheng was just a classmate of Miss Lu. While surprising, it wasn't something to be overly concerned about.

Now, as Wang Ye looked at Bai Xiaosheng again, her eyes lacked the caution and friendliness they held before.

"On his first day stationed here, Vice General Manager Wang Ye has already chosen a place, congratulations are in order. I'll go and have Logistics clear the space right away," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile, preparing to leave.

He wasn't the least bit annoyed by Wang Ye's arrival, especially since it was clear he had come to pick on him; instead, Bai Xiaosheng was quite pleased.

How could Vice General Manager Wang Ye be here to cause trouble? Clearly, he had come to hand him points for levelling up!

"No rush, let's have a chat," Wang Ye said, sizing up Bai Xiaosheng.

Even with Shang Wenshu working behind the scenes, this young man had performed far beyond any young talent Wang Ye had ever encountered!

What a pity to cast pearls before swine! Wang Ye lamented.

"You may speak," Bai Xiaosheng said.

"Are you the one Shang Wenshu set up to pose as a member of the inspection team from the group?" Wang Ye suddenly challenged.

Straight to the point!

Bai Xiaosheng remained composed and chuckled, "If you say I am, then I am. If you say I'm not, then I'm not."

Was that an admission?

Wang Ye nodded slightly.

Just for that steadfast composure, this kid had his respect!

Unfortunately, ultimately, he couldn't work for us. I'm here to finish you off! I hope later on, you can still be this calm!

However, a troubling thought suddenly entered Wang Ye's mind. If he kept pressuring him, would this Bai Xiaosheng quit and just walk away?

Having achieved what he had so far, Bai Xiaosheng had done enough; leaving now by shaking off the dust wouldn't be a loss.

But then, wouldn't he, Wang Ye, fail to complete the task assigned by Chen Jiutian?

This won't do, I can't let him leave! I must figure out a way to trap him! Wang Ye thought to himself.

"Alright, you can go now. Tell Chen Daya to get ready, we will go to the main conference room shortly for a general meeting, I have some important matters to announce," Wang Ye said, softening his tone.

Bai Xiaosheng gave him a long, deep look, turned, and walked towards the door, his mind racing.

This is not as simple as it seems!

Why would Wang Ye's attitude suddenly change so drastically, and why did he try to bluff me into confessing I was an impostor? Could it be that someone familiar with the inspection team told him something?

Someone in a position higher than Wang Ye's, more familiar with the inspection team?

...

Bai Xiaosheng's hand was already on the doorknob, yet he paused.

"What's wrong?" Wang Ye sensed something and asked with a frown.

With a smile, Bai Xiaosheng turned back and casually asked, "Has the young master Chen Feng's injury gotten any better?"

"Not sure," Wang Ye answered brusquely.

Not sure, not unknowing, and he didn't even ask who Chen Feng was!

Indeed, it was Chen Jiutian who had sent him!

Bai Xiaosheng understood everything in an instant, smiled without a word, and walked out the door.

Wang Ye frowned as he watched him leave, feeling a sense of unease.

There was something fishy about Bai Xiaosheng's question just now...

"Damn it, I fell for this kid's trick!"

Wang Ye cried out in alarm.

He didn't like playing mind games and using tactics for everything as Shang Wenshu did; he preferred to be straightforward, crushing his opponents. He had been a step slow in reacting just now and had been lured into saying too much by Bai Xiaosheng!

"Such a cunning kid!" Wang Ye couldn't help grinding his teeth, "He might be younger than Shang Wenshu, but in terms of craftiness, he is second to none!"

Chapter 134: You Sign This First_1

Teles Square, inside the large conference room. All heads and above were in attendance.

The main seat, however, remained empty.

Bai Xiaosheng and Chen Daya were seated on both sides.

"What's going on, everyone's here, isn't the meeting supposed to start? Why hasn't it begun yet?"

"Yeah, why is the main seat empty? Isn't it supposed to be that two managers take turns presiding?"

"We just had a meeting, why another one? Hasn't the work been quite good lately, with progress pushed forward by half a month..."

The heads were discussing amongst themselves.

After Wang Ye had arrived at the project, he had headed straight for Bai Xiaosheng's office and hadn't emerged until now, with only a few people having seen him.

Recently, the project's atmosphere had undergone a major change, and each department was working proactively. As the work got busier, gossip had decreased.

As a result, quite a few heads weren't even aware Wang Ye had come.

"I heard that Vice General Manager Wang Ye has come; perhaps he will preside over the meeting later," someone eventually suggested.

"Vice General Manager Wang Ye, here for an inspection?" The crowd was surprised.

"Great! Let the head office see the results of our work. Maybe they will even allocate some bonus or something!"

The heads didn't take it too seriously.

"Quiet down everyone!"

Chen Daya, with a furrowed brow, gave a low shout.

You guys think this is a mere inspection, but this time it's a site posting! Wait till you find out, it will scare you to death! Will there be any pleasant outcomes after this? Chen Daya thought with a hint of bitterness.

Of course, these thoughts, Chen Daya would not voice out loud.

Bai Xiaosheng lifted his head and glanced at the heads.

Chen Daya's words might be dismissed as unheard by everyone, but at Bai Xiaosheng's glance, the heads immediately shut their mouths.

A hush fell over the meeting room.

"Is everyone present?"

The door to the large conference room was pushed open, and Wang Ye walked in, his gaze authoritative as he surveyed the room.

He was quite satisfied with the silent atmosphere in the large conference room!

It seemed that my authority as the deputy general manager was intact. They all sat properly, waiting, not even daring to discuss! Well done! Wang Ye thought to himself.

He walked straight to the main seat and sat down with a plop.

His personal assistant, holding a stack of documents, followed and stood behind Wang Ye.

Wang Ye looked around at everyone and said in a deep voice, "The meeting begins now!"

A meeting? What meeting is this, if not just waiting for your instructions. The heads watched Wang Ye.

"I will be presiding over this meeting, and from now on, there will be a regular meeting every Monday and Friday, also hosted by me," Wang Ye stated firmly. "Because as of today, I'll be stationed on the project site, in full charge of all matters concerning the project!"

The vice general manager Wang Ye would be stationed here!

Shocked, the heads couldn't help but whisper to one another.

"Mr. Wang is personally stationed at our project?"

"Is that necessary? Our progress has been good, and the work is already going well..."

"Exactly, does the head office not trust us!"

The head office's second in command descending to supervise a project was not unprecedented.

Two years ago, a project was in complete disarray under its manager, and work was almost at a standstill. It was Vice General Manager Wang Ye who personally came to oversee the site, with thunderous measures! Blood and thunder!

These incidents were still fresh in the minds of the veteran heads.

In their eyes, the top management personally overseeing a site was not a matter of pride or a good thing—it meant supervision!

"Quiet down, stop talking! Everyone, be quiet!" Chen Daya, seeing the disorder, quickly scolded to maintain order in the meeting room.

It was of no avail.

"I'm not here this time to oversee and deal with anyone in particular! It's only to ensure that the opening activities proceed more smoothly..." Vice General Manager Wang Ye, seeing Chen Daya struggling, cleared his throat authoritatively.

It had some effect, yet the murmuring continued.

This caused him to frown involuntarily.

It seems that without raising my voice, I can't keep them in check. I thought I should be gentler in the first meeting, but apparently, that's not going to work.

Just as Wang Ye was about to bellow, a faint cough sounded from aside.

Unable to help himself, Wang Ye looked over to find Bai Xiaosheng with an apologetic face, taking a sip from his water cup.

Wang Ye turned back around, only to discover, to his amazement.

The whispers of the crowd had come to an abrupt halt.

The supervisors were as quiet as well-behaved children.

Their eyes held a sort of reverent gaze as they looked at him... and beside him!

Bai Xiaosheng?

Wang Ye found it hard to believe and gave Bai Xiaosheng a glance. He, a venerable vice general manager, was less awe-inspiring than a project manager's single cough?!

In fact, Wang Ye, having been in a high position for so long, didn't understand the mindset of the lower-level supervisors.

Consider this: a vice general manager from the main company was far removed from the supervisors, with a project manager and a deputy manager in between. When thunder strikes, there are others to take the hit; at most, they'd get scolded or reprimanded, or they might have to pay a small fine.

What's that to them? Even the law doesn't punish a collective!

Could a vice general manager stay on-site forever? At most, they'd be there for a while.

Big bosses, after all, will eventually leave.

But a manager is different, after all, he is a direct supervisor. Anger him, and he has ample time, energy, and opportunity to deal with you. Hence, a county official is no match for the current supervisor!

Especially Bai Xiaosheng, that's Devil Bai himself!

To disrespect him is to court death!

The supervisors had experienced a "victory" over Bai Xiaosheng, and they had been extremely cautious during this time, afraid that Devil Bai would find fault and retaliate, naturally not giving him any excuse to do so.

A single cough to command silence in the room?!

The matter was too serious!

Had Bai Xiaosheng's control over the project permeated to such an extent?!

Wang Ye deeply furrowed his brow, a sense of dread creeping into his heart.

Had he not come down this time, he would never have realized the situation was this dire.

In this atmosphere, Wang Ye no longer felt like holding a long meeting. He had planned to speak for two or three hours, but now he only wanted to get to the main topic as quickly as possible and finish early.

Then, he would slowly figure out how to regain control over the personnel and suppress Bai Xiaosheng.

But first, there was something he had to do!

Wang Ye's eyes flickered slightly. If Bai Xiaosheng agreed to this matter, all would be well. But if he refused, that would be troublesome.

"Assistant Qian, hand me the documents," said Wang Ye, turning to his private assistant.

His assistant was quick and deft, passing over a stack of papers.

Wang Ye took them, neatly arranged them, and placed them in front of himself.

"I am now the overall commander of this project. Currently, I need a vice-commander. I've already discussed it with Mr. Shang, and I think Manager Bai Xiaosheng would be a good fit."

Wang Ye was direct.

Bai Xiaosheng's eyebrows quirked; this felt like a trap.

"What are your opinions?" Wang Ye asked.

Ours?

We have no opinions! The supervisors readily bowed their heads, displaying complete submission.

Wang Ye frowned and looked at Chen Daya, thinking that Chen Daya would at least say something.

But Chen Daya, far from showing any hint of emotion, had the same expression as the supervisors, "I have no objections!"

A unanimous approval in an instant?

Wang Ye felt a surge of frustration.

"I have no objections either," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

If Mr. Wang's intention was to make things difficult for him at work, he was more than welcome to try!

Surely Vice General Manager Wang had more tricks up his sleeve than Li Mingtong!

Bai Xiaosheng secretly looked forward to it.

"Very well," said Wang Ye decisively, pushing the stack of papers toward Bai Xiaosheng.

"You sign this first!"

Chapter 135 Confidentiality Agreement_1

Confidentiality agreement?

When Bai Xiaosheng saw the title on the stack of papers, he let out a wry chuckle.

The brand-new sheets had a strong smell of ink, clearly just printed not long ago.

No wonder Vice General Manager Wang Ye stayed in her office for such a long time before coming over; she was busy with this.

This thick pile filled with dense text—if one were to finish reading this contract, it would easily take hours.

Bai Xiaosheng didn't look at the document but instead gazed at Wang Ye, a faint smile on his face.

Wang Ye wouldn't give him the time to read it; she would certainly explain it verbally.

As expected.

"The Teles Square project is the company's most important initiative, and its opening event is of the utmost importance. As the main responsible person, you are privy to too many commercial secrets, hence I must, on behalf of the company, sign this agreement with you," said Wang Ye calmly. "Effective today, for a period of two months, your monthly salary will be increased to one hundred thousand!"

One hundred thousand a month!

All the managers present were astonished, even Chen Daya was somewhat dumbstruck. The looks they gave Bai Xiaosheng were filled with envy and jealousy.

Why couldn't such good fortune fall on them!

Just endure for two months and you could get two hundred thousand—the temptation was irresistible to anyone!

"However, you can't resign within these two months, and if you do, you'll have to pay ten times that amount," Wang Ye said with a smile.

It had a semblance of a non-compete agreement.

The other managers didn't see any problem—it was just two months of staying put, not too harsh of a condition!

Chen Daya couldn't help feeling a bit excited.

They were all at the managerial level. If Bai Xiaosheng signed, so would he. That's two hundred thousand we're talking about!

Bai Xiaosheng remained composed, nodding slightly to Wang Ye to continue speaking.

"If the project's opening event incurs significant losses due to your responsibility, you'll have to pay twenty times that amount and compensate for all losses incurred on the project!" Wang Ye continued.

In the conference room, the managers swallowed hard.

The potential earnings were enticing, but the damages were frightening!

The risk seemed small, but possible compensation of millions was enough to alarm anyone. After all, in the Tiannan region, these people without any commission barely made two hundred thousand a year. Compensating would mean losing at least a decade's worth of earnings—how could they not be startled.

Bai Xiaosheng laughed.

Devil Bai concocted this oddball document as if afraid I wouldn't stick it out and might think of leaving! Fine, I'll give him peace of mind!

After all, even if I have to compensate, a few million—I can still afford it!

Wang Ye didn't realize that her so-called threat might work on others, but for Bai Xiaosheng, it held no deterrence whatsoever.

"Where do I sign, I'll sign!" Bai Xiaosheng agreed readily and, under the guidance of Mrs. Wang's personal assistant, located the signature area and signed his name.

Good! As long as you've signed, that makes things easier! Wang Ye's lips curled up into an almost imperceptible smile.

Seeing Bai Xiaosheng finish signing, the personal assistant promptly collected the documents, as if fearing that Bai Xiaosheng might change his mind.

Chen Daya looked on eagerly, gesturing to the personal assistant about himself, as if asking, "What about me? Where's mine?"

Wang Ye's personal assistant gave Chen Daya a smile with a flash of teeth, without focusing on him.

No document for me? Chen Daya was momentarily stunned.

"I've heard that your project's promotion department has always been without a manager. Manager Chen, you'll take on that role temporarily, and you won't have to handle other works. Your position, salary, and even your office will remain unchanged!" Mrs. Wang announced decisively, even taking the liberty to ask Chen Daya, "Any questions?"

Yes!

Chen Daya's mouth twitched, and he roared inwardly, but he was forced to squeeze out a slight smile on his face.

"No!"

Mr. Wang had been "demoted," so as a project manager, how could he dare to have an opinion about managing a department?

In front of Wang Ye, having an opinion was practically no different than seeking death...

"Alright, then it's decided," Wang Ye clapped his hands together, finalizing the decision.

To this decision, the directors didn't think much of it; after all, it was only Mr. Wang and Devil Bai who were truly fearsome. Compared to them, Manager Chen's presence was minimal. Even if he was still in charge of affairs, who would care?

"Manager Bai, the newly appointed deputy project leader, do you have anything to say to everyone?" Wang Ye looked at Bai Xiaosheng and pursed his lips, "Perhaps a few words of encouragement?"

Bai Xiaosheng shrugged his shoulders, glancing left and right.

The directors all looked at him in unison.

"Let's all try hard and be serious about our work," Bai Xiaosheng said nonchalantly.

A moment of silence.

"Great!" Someone started, and the directors all clapped enthusiastically in unison.

"Now, let's hear a few words from the project's chief officer, Vice General Manager Wang Ye," Bai Xiaosheng gestured for silence with his hand.

With just a simple gesture, all the applause abruptly ceased, as orderly as though it were practiced.

Wang Ye's personal assistant's eyes widened in surprise as she looked around at everyone. It seemed that they were all very fearful of this Manager Bai Xiaosheng, perhaps even more so than facing Mrs. Wang herself.

What a peculiar project department! What kind of methods had this person used to achieve such an effect?

The personal assistant peered at the back of Bai Xiaosheng's head, her curiosity piqued.

"Well, then I'll just say a few words!" Wang Ye said solemnly to everybody.

He was stationed at this project after all, and no matter what, he needed to establish his authority through his words and deeds. He hadn't wanted to say much earlier because the matter with Bai Xiaosheng had put him in a bad mood. But now that Bai Xiaosheng had signed the agreement, he felt pleased again and was inclined to speak.

The "few words" that were supposed to be simple started with "Firstly," followed by point one, point two, point three, and continued on, stretching out to forty minutes.

Everyone was mentally exhausted but had to continue listening.

Even when Wang Ye finally concluded with "Let's leave it at that for now," the crowd didn't immediately react and remained eerily silent.

This was somewhat awkward!

Seeing the situation, Chen Daya hurriedly started clapping, and the directors followed suit with some half-hearted applause. It was certainly not enthusiastic.

The treatment was starkly different from what Bai Xiaosheng had received earlier!

"Alright, meeting adjourned!" Wang Ye said disinterestedly, with a deep voice.

The directors were already uncomfortable sitting, and at the command, they stood up and hurried out as if escaping. Chen Daya was not in the mood to stay either and left hastily.

Only Bai Xiaosheng remained unhurried, waiting until the last person left before getting up to leave.

Wang Ye watched him go, took the stack of agreements from his personal assistant, flipped through them, and sneered upon seeing Bai Xiaosheng's signature.

"Mrs. Wang, this document seems..." the assistant said in a lowered voice.

"Not quite legal, is it," Wang Ye scoffed. His personal assistant was formerly in legal affairs, and this document was pieced together by combining a non-compete agreement with a confidentiality agreement, which wasn't legally rigorous.

"You think he's in legal affairs and understands legal clauses? I just want him afraid to resign!" Wang Ye snorted.

In the corridor, Bai Xiaosheng walked with a smile on his face.

The recent conversation had been so dull that he had Red Lotus closely analyze the briefly skimmed document for him.

"Based on the parts reviewed, and upon analysis, there are actually twelve points that do not comply with the Labor Law, rendering the contract invalid!"

Think I don't understand the law?

Bai Xiaosheng stretched his back—a luxury because he had Red

Chapter 136: Let Me Teach You to Respect Me_First

Bai Xiaosheng entered his new office.

It used to be a storeroom, but now it had been cleared out. While there were still some miscellaneous items piled in a corner, the entire room was fairly bright. It was just a bit damp and musty, but it wasn't too bad—a few open windows would fix it.

Bai Xiaosheng paced around, with the logistics manager carefully following behind him.

"Manager Bai, there's currently nowhere to put these things, but rest assured, I'll have them moved out by tomorrow!" the logistics manager said carefully.

Seeing Bai Xiaosheng's expressionless face made him nervous. "I'll find someone to move them before the end of the workday tonight!"

"Mm, that would be great." Bai Xiaosheng finally spoke, his tone indifferent.

"No trouble at all, it's my duty!" The logistics manager couldn't help but swallow nervously. This young man might look young, but his every action gave off an oppressive feeling. He had never been this close before, and now found it extremely intimidating, almost as much so as Wang Ye.

No, Wang Ye wasn't nearly as terrifying!

"The desks and chairs are all new and have been wiped down repeatedly. The office supplies are of the highest quality, and your computer is a new high-spec model set up according to the promotion department's design!" The logistics manager tried to curry favor.

"We'll be neighbors with your department, and I'm sure I'll be relying on you all." Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

"Not at all, whenever there's anything you need, just let me know, and I'll ensure it's taken care of!" The logistics manager replied with a laugh.

"Thanks, brother!" Bai Xiaosheng smiled warmly, patting the logistics manager on the arm.

The logistics manager felt gratified at being called "brother."

Manager Bai, Bai Xiaosheng, actually wasn't a bad guy, polite and amiable.

"I'll take my leave then. Just call if there's anything you need!" The logistics manager said with a toothy smile and left upon Bai Xiaosheng's nod.

Bai Xiaosheng watched him go and as the door closed, couldn't help but scratch his face, relaxing the authoritative air about him.

"Lu Yun's demeanor is not easy to emulate!"

Ever since he visited the Lu Family and observed Lu Yun's behavior, Bai Xiaosheng had aspired to take it as a model.

Just as he was catching his breath, the door to the office was abruptly pushed open, and Wang Ye's personal assistant walked in carrying a stack of thick files.

"Manager Bai, here you are. Mrs. Wang asked me to bring you these. Get them done, she wants to look at them first thing tomorrow morning." The personal assistant said indifferently, placing the documents haphazardly on the desk and, with a perfunctory nod to Bai Xiaosheng, turned and left.

Bai Xiaosheng didn't say a word throughout, frowning as he watched the assistant enter and leave.

That person had started out polite enough but now was showing a sour face.

Had the offensive begun?

"It seems he's here to set the stage," Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself.

Wang Ye must have said something to him; otherwise, he wouldn't have come in with such an attitude.

Bai Xiaosheng walked over and flipped through the pile of documents Assistant Qian had brought; there were all kinds of requests to handle and documents to review, a mix of everything. Not only were there tasks suitable for a manager but also for a supervisor, all jumbled together.

"Red Lotus, are there extra points for these too?"

"Non-managerial work content will not be awarded points," Red Lotus replied crisply.

That made sense. If one could earn points just by taking on more work, he wouldn't have to worry so much.

Bai Xiaosheng tossed down the document he was holding, glanced at the door, and a hint of coldness flashed through his eyes.

"I'll do the work, and I enjoy challenges. But no one said I have to take insults! Moreover, by bringing me these pointless tasks, you're wasting my time..." Bai Xiaosheng's face hardened. "I'll need to settle this matter with you, properly!"

The office originally belonging to Bai Xiaosheng.

Wang Ye was poring over a project weekly report, studying it intently.

It had to be said, the report was extremely well done, detailed and comprehensive, providing clear visibility into all aspects of the project's progress. After reading this, she had a comprehensive understanding of the work progress across various departments on the project.

It is said that this was accomplished under the leadership of Bai Xiaosheng.

"Such a talent, what a pity, what a pity..." Wang Ye couldn't help but sigh deeply.

If it weren't for offending Chen Jiutian, he would have done everything in his power to win Bai Xiaosheng over. This was practically a god-level assistant! Even if not at Century Construction, anywhere else, with this assistant's help, he wouldn't fear any work!

What a pity!

"Who told you to be so unlucky, provoking the Chen Family, and even turning Chen Feng into that sorry state! Smashing the Jade Emperor's throne, no matter how capable you are, you're finished!" While Wang Ye felt immense regret, he was also very eager.

The more miserable Bai Xiaosheng became, the more he would benefit.

Except for not killing him, driving him insane was perfectly fine!

Wang Ye couldn't help but think of Li Mingtong.

Now, he was also seeking revenge for that former subordinate.

Just as he was contemplating, the office door was gently knocked.

"Come in!" Wang Ye said in a deep voice.

The door opened, and Assistant Qian walked in, closing the door behind him.

"Mrs. Wang, it's done. Not only have I gathered all of Chen Daya's piled-up work, but I also went to a few extra departments and grabbed a lot of miscellaneous stuff to mix in. I'll have him give it to you tomorrow morning, he will suffer!" Assistant Qian boasted proudly, "Not to mention one night, even two to three days won't be enough for him to finish! When the time comes, you can berate him fiercely in front of all the project managers, ruthlessly stripping him of his dignity and pride!"

Wang Ye chuckled quietly.

This Assistant Qian was quite good at ramping things up; he only asked to bring over all of Chen Daya's backlogged work, and he went out of his way to add a lot more.

Well, those petty and despicable little schemes, if his assistant was going to do them, then so be it.

After learning that he wanted to deal with Bai Xiaosheng, Assistant Qian had even specially concocted an "eighteen-character guideline" for him:

"Regardless of size, suppress at every turn; regardless of error, scold at all times."

Killing the soul and constantly publicly eroding a person's self-esteem and confidence, and he can't resign and leave, in the long run, how could this person possibly be okay!

Such a venomous strategy!

Wang Ye had once scorned using such methods, but now, he thought they were quite good!

Just imagine, throwing a "ruined" Bai Xiaosheng in front of Chen Jiutian, Mrs. Wang would be satisfied, and he would surely have a smooth ride to the top.

Wang Ye felt a sense of satisfaction.

So scheming and undermining others was this kind of feeling, quite interesting indeed—it's no wonder Shang Wenshu always loved to play this hand.

"Mrs. Wang, whatever you want to do to handle Bai Xiaosheng, you must remember, always do it in front of others, the more the better! That way, the damage is greater!"

Assistant Qian, seeing Wang Ye lost in thought, revealed a cold smile at the corner of his mouth and reminded him in a flattering manner.

"Good!" Wang Ye nodded briskly, his eyes showing great approval.

Assistant Qian, favored by his leader, also felt very excited.

Inside Bai Xiaosheng's new office.

The documents on the desk were divided by Bai Xiaosheng into two piles, with not much deserving his attention.

The rest was for the manager to handle.

"Just a mere personal assistant dares to set so many traps for me, hindering my opportunity to earn points, and showing me attitude." Bai Xiaosheng sat at his seat, fingertips stroking his chin.

"You really don't know whether you're alive or dead, well then, let me teach you first to respect me!"

Chapter 137 Bai Style Tai Chi Fist_1

As work was about to finish, Assistant Qian was stopped in the hallway by the administrative supervisor.

"Assistant Qian, Manager Bai is asking for you to come over," the administrative supervisor said with a smile, very politely.

"He's looking for me? What for?" Assistant Qian asked in surprise.

"That I don't know." The administrative supervisor spread his hands and shook his head.

That Manager Bai Xiaosheng must be feeling overwhelmed with work, probably impossible to finish, so he's coming to beg me to speak on his behalf.

Assistant Qian's thoughts spun quickly, and he immediately understood, his mouth curling into a cold smirk.

This could be a good opportunity to make that Bai surname cough up some more benefits.

As for whether I will do the work after taking the benefits, does that Bai dare to confront Mrs. Wang about it?

Even if he does, it would be humiliating for himself!

Assistant Qian was disgusted as he thought of Bai Xiaosheng's face, which always remained cool and collected.

You, a project manager, put on such airs, so arrogantly courting death!

But soon, you'll have to grovel and beg me! Assistant Qian couldn't help feeling a bit smug.

"Alright, I'll head over now." Having replied to the administrative supervisor, Assistant Qian strode toward Bai Xiaosheng's office. After walking out a dozen steps, he was surprised to find the administrative supervisor still following behind him.

"Why are you following me?" Assistant Qian looked suspiciously at the administrative supervisor.

Shouldn't the administrative department be on the other side?

"I'm not following you," the administrative supervisor said innocently, "I need to go over there too."

He needs to go too? Assistant Qian frowned deeply.

In front of others, how would Bai Xiaosheng be able to give him any benefits?

Could it be that this Bai Xiaosheng still wasn't "enlightened"? Assistant Qian felt disgruntled, ignoring the administrative supervisor as he continued his way to the new office door of Bai Xiaosheng.

The door was slightly ajar, and Assistant Qian walked in, surprised to find that nearly all department managers were present!

As he entered, those managers nodded and smiled at him as a greeting.

Assistant Qian smiled and nodded back, but his heart was filled with even more doubts. What was Bai Xiaosheng playing at?

Everyone in the room was standing, except Bai Xiaosheng, who was seated.

In front of him on the desk were two stacks of documents, one taller than the other.

The administrative supervisor closed the door behind him.

"Is everyone here?" Bai Xiaosheng glanced emotionlessly at everyone, his gaze sliding past Assistant Qian without pausing for a split second.

What an attitude you have there!

Assistant Qian felt displeased inside as he stoically watched Bai Xiaosheng.

"Everyone, you all attended the meeting presided over by Mrs. Wang. I've been "chosen" to be the deputy project manager, and in this position, it is necessary to strategize. Especially since I've signed a non-disclosure agreement, I must set rigorous demands on myself and on my work!" Bai Xiaosheng said steadily, with a serious tone.

Putting on airs!

Assistant Qian secretly curled his lip, thinking Bai Xiaosheng was really taking himself too seriously.

Ask these slick veterans in their forties and fifties if they acknowledge you!

Assistant Qian wore a look as if he were waiting to see a joke ensue.

"What's all this for!" Sure enough, someone spoke with an impatient tone, their voice very loud.

"Exactly, what do you mean by this, Manager Bai? With you like this, how can we continue to work?"

"That's right, what an attitude!"

Several people started clamoring.

You manager, are like a pillow of needles, not even respected by your own team. What a wasted brilliant plan. Mrs. Wang took it so seriously, and we all thought too highly of you.

Assistant Qian sighed quietly to himself, feeling somewhat disenchanted, and he even yawned.

"What needs to be done and how, just give the command, and we'll finish it today without carrying anything into tomorrow. If something goes wrong, we'll accept the penalties! There's no need for Manager Bai to stress it further!" the one with the loud voice earlier shouted.

The smile on Assistant Qian's face stiffened.

This sounded somewhat off...

"Exactly, have we had any issues with our recent work, have we not been proactive, that we need to be specifically called in for this?"

"Right, it's a waste of everyone's time, there's no need to bring up Mrs. Wang to stress the point."

"Whether Mrs. Wang is here or not, what difference does it make!"

Assistant Qian looked around in shock at the indignant managers.

They weren't just indignant, they were clearly complaining about Bai Xiaosheng's lack of trust!

Isn't this the usual complaint of a leader's loyal followers?

Are they all Bai Xiaosheng's loyal followers?

Assistant Qian found this somewhat unbelievable.

Bai Xiaosheng gestured for everyone to quiet down.

"The reason I'm bringing these issues up is not to make trouble for you all without cause. Look—"

Bai Xiaosheng pointed to a stack of documents half a foot tall on the left, "Aren't these the ones you didn't finish? What, you're giving them to me to do for you? If I finished all of these, what would the managers be here for?"

Bai Xiaosheng's voice turned slightly cold as his gaze swept across the room, "Or are you trying to show me, to see which department has the most left over, so that I can have a talk with that department with the most leftover work?"

The managers' faces changed.

Those were the documents Manager Qian said he needed to borrow before he left unexpectedly; how did they end up on Bai Xiaosheng's desk!

Is Bai Xiaosheng someone you can afford to provoke? Wu Qiuyan and Li Mingtong, how did it go for them? Either leave or go mad.

Just two days ago, didn't someone almost get a heart attack from just one of his stern looks!

Devil Bai's fearsome reputation was well known. He wants to have a private chat with us?

Assistant Qian suddenly realized that many people were looking at him, their gazes no longer filled with goodwill but with a certain coldness.

"Take them all, everyone's pretty tired lately, I don't want to say much," Bai Xiaosheng waved his hand and the managers hurried to collect their respective portions.

The crowd felt grateful towards Bai Xiaosheng.

Actually, on second thought, in the past period, Bai Xiaosheng was quite good to them: he hadn't meddled with their work or rushed them.

How could Assistant Qian be so bad, practically making Bai Xiaosheng find faults in each department the moment he arrived!

"Actually, the progress of the work is already ahead of schedule, but Assistant Qian told me that these need to be done by tomorrow morning." Bai Xiaosheng sighed and looked at everyone sympathetically, "I will personally explain to Mrs. Wang and ask her to extend the deadline."

At his words, the managers looked at Bai Xiaosheng with gratitude, but when they looked at Assistant Qian, their eyes held vigilance and even a hint of hostility. Some were even glaring at him secretly.

Darn it! Assistant Qian inwardly cursed his bad luck; the trap he set had been turned by Bai Xiaosheng into a Tai Chi move against the managers.

This won't do, it's okay for Mrs. Wang, but could he, Assistant Qian, become the public enemy of the entire project on his first day?!

Assistant Qian quickly gave everyone a smile, "Mrs. Wang didn't mean it that way, Mrs. Wang was saying that your department's work can be completed along with Manager Bai's. Once Manager Bai is done, you are done as well, all handed in together; there's no problem with that, right!"

Assistant Qian looked at Bai Xiaosheng's desk, still left with a thick stack.

Definitely not something that could be finished in a moment's notice!

He thought that by saying this, everything would be solved.

"You're talking about these?" Bai Xiaosheng tapped the stack of files and smiled.

"You can take them now; I'm done."

Done!

Assistant Qian was stunned.

"It looks like Assistant Qian is going to make everyone stay late tonight," Bai Xiaosheng commented with a tinge of regret.

The managers looked at Assistant Qian with eyes that shifted from friendly to cold and now showed signs of hatred.

Have us finish the work along with Bai Xiaosheng?

You damned scoundrel!

Can we keep up with Bai Xiaosheng's pace?

Chapter 138: You are the ones who are isolated_1

"Assistant Qian, the portion assigned to me is finished."

Bai Xiaosheng rose to his feet, turned around his desk, picked up the stack of documents from the desktop, and thrust them into Assistant Qian's arms.

"They've been quite tired during this period, and the work has already progressed to the forefront, so let's not push them anymore."

Bai Xiaosheng patted Assistant Qian on the shoulder with a sincere piece of advice, picked up his cup, and moved through the crowd.

He was going to the pantry to get water.

The logistics manager slapped his forehead in annoyance; there was one water dispenser short in the room.

It must be taken care of as soon as possible!

Assistant Qian watched Bai Xiaosheng leave, his gaze shifting.

This Bai Xiaosheng, this was clearly intentional, making him the target of everyone's criticism!

Such petty tricks were not even worth a sneer in his eyes, the most superficial of strategies.

No sooner had Bai Xiaosheng left than Assistant Qian was immediately surrounded by a group of managers.

The managers didn't care about your conspiracies or strategies; all they knew was that they had been doing a good job, and the leadership was unsympathetic. Especially this Assistant Qian, who even had the gall to go behind their backs!

"Assistant Qian, explain yourself clearly; didn't you say you were just borrowing it to take a look?"

"That's right, you took that and came here to tattle on me to Manager Bai?"

"Exactly, what do you mean by this? We haven't offended you; make it clear!"

"If you insist on us working overtime, then you should keep us company!"

Several managers were filled with righteous indignation, spluttering with spittle, and even jostling Assistant Qian.

"Calm down, everyone, please! Hear me out, listen to me..." Assistant Qian was in utter disarray.

Bai Xiaosheng strolled through the hallway, leisurely holding his cup.

Want to trouble me? It's not so easy. In this project, I am not the isolated one...

But you are!

Bai Xiaosheng was in high spirits.

For the first time, feeling the strength of his own side, he was truly elated!

"Statistics complete, completion of manager-level daily tasks, one point added, current total points one, ninety-nine points away from the next level—deputy general manager level!" Red Lotus's voice suddenly rang out.

Bai Xiaosheng stopped in his tracks, blinking.

This scoring announcement was quite capricious, not given at the moment but with a "delay"...

That aside, only one point...

Those documents, which were clearly troublesome to deal with, even with Red Lotus's help, that was too little!

Also, the next level up is deputy general manager level, shouldn't it be general manager?

It turns out Mrs. Wang's position is what I'm aiming for...

Mrs. Wang's office.

The deputy general's brows bore a tinge of anger, "This Assistant Qian, why hasn't he come over, where has he run off to, when he comes back, I'm going to scold him properly!"

Just as she was thinking, the door was pushed open and a figure hurried in.

Mrs. Wang's expression turned even more menacing. What she disliked the most was when subordinates lacked manners.

"Can't you knock on the door!" Mrs. Wang saw Assistant Qian and scolded, then her eyes slightly widened in surprise, "What happened to you?"

The always well-groomed Assistant Qian.

Now, his shirt was wrinkled, his hair disheveled, his forehead sweaty, and a panicked expression on his face, still clutching a stack of documents.

"Mrs. Wang!" Assistant Qian saw Mrs. Wang, as if seeing a family member, almost in tears, "They are rebelling!"

...

After soothing Assistant Qian, Mrs. Wang sat in front of her desk with a stack of documents laid out in front of her.

She carefully reviewed them, frowning from time to time.

These are the project documents that need to be handled.

The contents involve a lot of statistical and legal issues; unless one has a profound reservoir of knowledge or the assistance of several assistants proficient in economics and legal affairs, it can be extremely troublesome to deal with and will consume a great deal of time and energy.

Even for him, who had been in the workplace for a decade or two, to process everything within half a day was also very challenging.

"When did you give these to Bai Xiaosheng, and when did he finish them?" Wang Ye couldn't help but ask.

"All in all, it took about two to three hours," Assistant Qian recalled and replied cautiously.

Two to three hours! Wang Ye's gaze narrowed.

This Bai Xiaosheng was indeed a freak of nature!

Where on earth did Shang Wenshu find such a character, no wonder even Master Song Kai was persuaded by his smooth talk.

"We, we have underestimated him!" Wang Ye closed a document and said in a grave tone.

Combining the feedback from Assistant Qian, with even the supervisors siding with Bai Xiaosheng, the situation was serious and indeed difficult to deal with.

"Even if you are Sun Wukong, having offended the Jade Emperor, I will press you down under Five Fingers Mountain, so you cannot turn over!" Wang Ye's eyes were cold as he spoke in a deep voice.

Assistant Qian was just beside him and couldn't help shrinking his neck at the sight of Wang Ye's expression.

But thinking back on that scene, he was also so frustrated that his teeth itched.

"Mrs. Wang, how about I confront him first, find Bai Xiaosheng's trouble, and also test their reality?" Assistant Qian couldn't contain himself and suggested.

Wang Ye glanced at him.

"Fine," Wang Ye nodded in agreement.

No words were exchanged that night.

The next day, Assistant Qian started to pick out issues in the projects daily, no matter how big or small, he was always able to find problems, and then, brandishing Mrs. Wang's banner, he urged Bai Xiaosheng to rectify them. This kind of task, ordering people around, gave Assistant Qian great satisfaction. These tasks are under the responsibility of you, Vice-General Manager; you can't neglect them, can you?

Watching Bai Xiaosheng running around, he felt comfortable.

But then, Assistant Qian gradually started to realize something was wrong; he had "Zhang Liang's plan," but Bai Xiaosheng started using the "over-the-wall ladder."

Problems arose, huh?

Fine! As a leader, I should deal with them accordingly, but for every problem, there was always a department that it could be traced back to. If that was the case, I would involve the entire department, pulling everyone together to solve the problem.

After several back and forths, Bai Xiaosheng suddenly became a leader who suffered together with his subordinates.

While Assistant Qian became the person who created trouble for nothing and made everyone uncomfortable.

By the time Assistant Qian realized it, many people had already cast hostile glances at him, and this included not just the supervisors.

The key was the employees!

Now, Assistant Qian could feel the hostile gazes all around him as he walked through the corridors.

He had been blamed by the vast majority of staff.

"This Assistant Qian, he's abusing his power, bossing us around to do this and that, he's just terrible!"

"Exactly, I heard he wants to be a manager, and seize power!"

"With someone like him as a manager, could we possibly be okay? Manager Bai doesn't fuss over trivial matters and doesn't intrude in small affairs, but this Qian, he's just a troublemaker!"

In less than a week, Assistant Qian suddenly found that wherever he went, he could hear voices cursing him.

Qian was completely panicked!

He didn't dare to nitpick anymore, consequently, it seemed that even Wang Ye had quieted down.

However, Bai Xiaosheng knew that a greater storm was coming behind the calm.

The weekend arrived.

After "playing" with Assistant Qian for a week, Bai Xiaosheng finally planned to truly enjoy the tranquility of the weekend.

But early on Saturday, his door was pounded so loudly it seemed about to shatter.

Outside, a voice was shouting.

"Bai Xiaosheng, open the door!"

It was the voice of Han Shuying.

Chapter 139 Are My Buns Eaten for Free?_1

"Sister, could you knock a bit lighter, please? My door is about to break from your pounding!" Bai Xiaosheng yawned as he opened the door, voicing his dissatisfaction.

"Hehe, if I didn't knock like this, you wouldn't even hear it," Han Shuying scoffed, casually tossing over a bag of something.

Bai Xiaosheng didn't understand what was happening and caught it, immediately his left hand got so hot he almost dropped it as he passed it to his right hand.

Steam rose, and so did the aroma.

"What is this!" Bai Xiaosheng was fully awake now, crying out in both shock and anger.

"Can't you see for yourself, buns," Han Shuying snorted coldly.

"I know they're buns!" Bai Xiaosheng hurriedly threw them onto the table, rubbing his hands together, "Are you knocking on my door to death early in the morning just to bring me buns? How kind of you!"

Han Shuying walked in leisurely, arms folded, with a mischievous grin, "Someone asked me to feed a lazy pig next door, so I ran down early in the morning to buy breakfast. Isn't that kind?"

Kind my ass!

Bai Xiaosheng fumed but then blinked in realization.

"Xuelian has something to do today?"

It had always been Wei Xuelian who delivered breakfast, but today it was suddenly entrusted to Han Shuying. What was that girl up to now!

"Ah, she said she had some training course and didn't come back last night," Han Shuying nodded.

So irresponsible!

Bai Xiaosheng felt a bit depressed and glanced at Han Shuying.

Especially letting Han Shuying deliver breakfast, that was utterly irresponsible!

Xuelian really had some nerve; after all, he was a major investor in their organization, a half-boss, how could she do this!

"Only buns?" Bai Xiaosheng felt both sullen and a bit wronged. He poured himself a cup of water and took a bite of a bun, frowning deeply.

"Carrot filling?!"

He didn't like carrots.

This look of disgust did not escape Han Shuying's notice; she snorted coldly, "You should be happy you've got something to eat. Eat up quickly! We're going out in a bit!"

Her tone didn't allow for any objections.

"What are we going out for?" Bai Xiaosheng frowned.

"We're going to Antique Jade City; I need to buy something to give as a gift! It's for a very important person, a very important gift!"

Han Shuying rested her hands on her slender waist, stretched herself out, and her pert bosom strained her blouse, an undeniable temptation.

"I really couldn't find anyone else free, so it's you. My bun isn't free, you know," Han Shuying said.

Clearly it's steamed bread.

Bai Xiaosheng took a big bite of the bun and glanced at the prominent steamed bread. Looking at it that way, maybe the carrot filling wasn't so bad after all...

Tiannan is renowned for its jade.

At Antique Jade City in Tiannan, transactions are jade-centric, gambling on stones is popular, and it's said that with a bit of luck and a sharp eye, one could gamble a few hundred or thousand and unearth jade worth tens or hundreds of thousands.

Of course, that was just what they said.

Bai Xiaosheng didn't buy any of those stories at all.

Han Shuying, on the other hand, believed them completely.

"Our mission this time is to buy some good, genuine jade articles because I want to give them as gifts. We're also going to try our luck with the stone gambling. Imagine if we strike it rich with a premium find, we'd be made!"

All the way there, Han Shuying went on and on, rubbing her hands eagerly, painting her idealistic gains for Bai Xiaosheng. Spend a few thousand for fun, and if they luck out and get top-quality material, she'd make herself a pair of jade bracelets and then carve the rest into ornaments to give away.

Perfect!

Han Shuying's eyes danced with excitement as if she had already gambled out exceptional jade and was about to slip the bracelets onto her delicate, fair wrists.

Bai Xiaosheng snickered from the sidelines.

All that talk about stone gambling and turning hundreds into tens of thousands, all these similar stories sounded like they came straight from the jade stallholders, mostly likely just a bunch of lies to swindle people.

Those people, each of them sharp and experienced with a keen eye for quality, would have already snapped up the good stuff and opened it if there had been any.

However, Bai Xiaosheng really couldn't chat about these things with the beautiful lady by his side. Han Shuying wasn't like Wei Xuelian; she was fierce, stubborn, and seldom heeded advice, with particularly strong convictions.

"Xuelian is so much better," Bai Xiaosheng thought contentedly.

But in his mind, he still called on Red Lotus.

"Red Lotus, search for information on gambling stones..." he requested.

Sooner or later, Han Shuying would definitely ask for his help, so he might as well get up to speed.

To Bai Xiaosheng, gambling on stones seemed as much fun as choosing melons by their skin — guessing at the flesh within...

Without searching, he had no idea, but once he did, he was taken aback. The information Red Lotus fed into his brain was truly startling; the scope of knowledge in this field was immense.

What Red Lotus found was undoubtedly the most "secret" and unheard-of methods on the entire net.

The "look, smell, ask, and cut" method for assessing jade stones almost convinced Bai Xiaosheng he was reading a guide to traditional Chinese medicine.

There were over a dozen ways to judge the quality of the stone just by looking at its sand skin and texture, without any tools.

Normal people would need to memorize this, practice repeatedly, and accumulate experience through success and failure, slowly honing their eye for quality.

Not Bai Xiaosheng.

Any knowledge that Red Lotus retrieved, once put to use by him, reached levels of 'mastery' immediately.

Right now, Bai Xiaosheng only wanted to broaden his horizons and hadn't yet asked Red Lotus to "save" the knowledge; using it on-demand was far more impressive!

"When the time comes, you choose. If you choose wrong, consider it my loss. But if you choose right, there will be a reward for you," Han Shuying casually said to Bai Xiaosheng.

In her heart, she wasn't serious at all.

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't possibly understand jade, could he?

"Perhaps I really do understand it," he mused, "and am even proficient in it."

"Haha, who would have thought I'd hired a master? Then make sure you pick a good one for me, a piece of jade worth starting from a hundred thousand," Han Shuying said, smirking and laughing.

Bai Xiaosheng just smiled at Han Shuying's mockery.

With the help of Red Lotus, he could even discern the authenticity of antiques!

Speaking of antiques, should he consider taking a look later to see if he could find any bargains?

Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself.

The two traveled by subway first and then on foot until they finally arrived at Antique Jade City. They gazed at the towering archway from a distance, the ancient-styled buildings, and the bustling crowd on either side with all sorts of curiosities lining the street.

Both were excited by the scene.

"Are you two here to pick out antiques or choose jade stones?"

They were looking around when suddenly a magnetic voice sounded from behind them.

Bai Xiaosheng and Han Shuying turned around to find three people standing behind them.

The leader was a man of similar age to them, handsome with bright eyes, intently watching Han Shuying with a smile that had a compelling allure.

"Your friend?" Bai Xiaosheng asked Han Shuying, puzzled.

"I thought he was your friend!" exclaimed Han Shuying in surprise.

Neither of them knew the man.

"My name is Sun Yiran, and now we are acquainted, aren't we!" Sun Yiran said with a warm smile, his eyes eagerly extending a hand towards Han Shuying.

He was clearly hitting on her.

"Sir Ran wants to shake your hand!" a woman behind Sun Yiran said with a somewhat sour tone, sarcastically urging, "Hurry up!"

It seemed as though this handshake was a great honor being bestowed upon Bai Xiaosheng and the others.

Instantly, Han Shuying's expression darkened.

Chapter 140 I Have Master Bai_1

Han Shuying's willow brows raised, and she cast a glance at the woman. A handshake wasn't much of an issue, but that woman had spoken to her with a sarcastic tone, igniting a spark of anger in Han Shuying, leaving her indifferent to the extended hand.

"Chen Xue, what kind of tone is that to use!" Sun Yiran frowned slightly and chided.

The woman named Chen Xue pouted and fell silent.

"This is my friend, and I apologize on her behalf," Sun Yiran said, his smile as warm as sunshine, as he reached out his hand again. "Miss, you look very familiar, so I wanted to get to know you."

Han Shuying was not only a star in the gaming professional circle but also held the impressive title of a super internet celebrity.

However, she was skilled in makeup and loved changing her hairstyles.

They say a woman's makeup is like a form of disguise; apart from beauties remaining beauties, the current Han Shuying was hard to recognize.

Therefore, when Sun Yiran mentioned she looked familiar, it might not have been just a clichéd pickup line.

Han Shuying nodded.

The one who had offended her was that woman, not this man in front of her. This man was polite and modest, perhaps even one of her fans. Since he was so persistent in shaking hands, she would oblige.

Han Shuying raised her delicate hand, intending to shake it symbolically.

However, before their hands could touch, Han Shuying was pushed aside.

Bai Xiaosheng was full of enthusiasm, his hands firmly grasping Sun Yiran's.

"Mr. Sun, right? What a pleasure to meet you!" Bai Xiaosheng laughed heartily, introducing himself, "Bai Xiaosheng."

Sun Yiran was taken aback and chuckled, somewhat reluctantly shaking hands with Bai Xiaosheng.

"Han Shuying."

Taking advantage of the moment the two men were shaking hands, Han Shuying nodded.

Having stated her name, there was no longer any need to shake hands.

Sun Yiran's expression returned to normal as he introduced the two individuals behind him, "Zhang Xiaoqiu, Chen Xue."

Bai Xiaosheng smiled and nodded.

From their attire and demeanor, it was clear that these three individuals were not ordinary people.

This Sun Yiran conducted himself with grace, and although not up to Lu Qingfeng's standard, he was far superior to the average person and clearly had received etiquette training.

Zhang Xiaoqiu appeared somewhat proud and arrogant. His eyes were somewhat greedy when he eyed Han Shuying, the type of second-generation rich kid who was a Chaos Demon.

As for Chen Xue, her attitude towards Sun Yiran was clearly special, but it was quite interesting that she could stand by and watch Sun Yiran hit on someone else.

As Bai Xiaosheng assessed them,

Sun Yiran and Zhang Xiaoqiu were also sizing up Han Shuying.

Today, Han Shuying was dressed maturely and sensually; her figure was tall and shapely, she had what must be an A4-sized waist, a chest at least 36D, a pert behind, and a pair of legs sheathed in black stockings that were tight and straight, presenting her as a divine, model-like figure.

Chen Xue beside them was also a beauty, but upon comparison, there was a clear difference.

There are plenty of women and several beauties on the streets, but a stunner like Han Shuying is a rare find!

So, Sun Yiran hastened over to greet her.

Chen Xue shot a glance at Zhang Xiaoqiu, whose eyes had glazed over, and then looked at Sun Yiran with his overflowing smile. The jealousy on her face was more than evident, her gaze towards Han Shuying filled with even more hostility.

And Bai Xiaosheng? He was completely overlooked by everyone.

"Brother Sun, earlier you asked if we were looking for antiques or jade. Does your family run a shop here?"

Bai Xiaosheng stood in front of Han Shuying, smiling as he tried to assert his presence.

Sun Yiran was startled, then burst into laughter.

"Of course not, I'm here to browse the market too, and to pick some jade. I'm not sure about anything else, but I do have an eye for this," Sun Yiran said, his tone quite proud.

"Sir Ran, isn't he a master of jade appraisal? How about you join us for a bit and pick a piece of raw stone for us? If Sir Ran chooses for you, you're guaranteed a profit without any loss!" Zhang Xiaoqiu said with a grin, his eyes still wandering over Han Shuying.

"Yeah, you've got to seize the moment. If you make Sir Ran happy, you're sure to benefit," Chen Xue said mockingly in an insincere tone, full of jealousy towards Han Shuying.

"That nickname of yours is quite presumptuous," Han Shuying sneered. Seeing Chen Xue's attitude, she felt annoyed. She lifted her chin and grabbed Bai Xiaosheng's arm, scoffing, "It's just gambling on jade. I've brought my own master with me, haven't I? Right, Master Bai?"

Han Shuying simply couldn't stand their faces.

As for gambling on stones, it was just a bit of fun—but they made it seem like you had to cling to someone powerful. Boring.

Her words made Sun Yiran and Zhang Xiaoqiu take a second look at Bai Xiaosheng.

The utterly ordinary Bai Xiaosheng, with a nonchalant smile on his face, looked just like any other passerby.

A master?

With him?!

Sun Yiran managed to keep a poker face, but Zhang Xiaoqiu and Chen Xue couldn't help but snort with laughter, their eyes filled with disdain.

About the same age as Sir Ran, but do you have Sir Ran's family background, and you call yourself a master? This circle is so small; everyone knows everyone—no one is unknown here!

"Beauty, it's your first time here, huh? You really have no idea how famous our Sir Ran is..." Zhang Xiaoqiu couldn't help but say.

Sun Yiran raised his hand to stop Zhang Xiaoqiu, a smile on his face.

"How about this. Take a stroll inside, but remember this—don't buy any jade. Feel free to ask around to see if the stall owners know me," Sun Yiran said with a smile, "A few friends of my generation flatter me by calling me Sir Ran—just an empty title. But if you really want to find me, it's easy—go over to the jade gambling area. I'll be there. And one of my elders will be there too; if you come, you're sure to gain something!"

Sun Yiran was full of confidence as he handed Han Shuying a business card, saying with a smile, "I'll head in first. I look forward to meeting both of you again soon!"

When he said this, he took a deep look at Han Shuying, flashed a cool smile, and left with his companions.

Bai Xiaosheng watched Sun Yiran go.

This tactic of seeming to withdraw in order to lure her in was executed extremely well—he didn't even have to ask for contact information, just waited for the beauty to come knocking on his door.

Some people just think too highly of themselves, as if having some name in the circle means others must yearn to reach up to them.

But, this Sir Ran, who is he exactly?

Bai Xiaosheng took the business card.

It was simple, with just a name and a phone number, set against a gemstone pattern background.

"Big bad wolf!" Han Shuying made a face towards the backs of the trio, then turned to Bai Xiaosheng and said, "He can put on an act even better than you, huh?"

Bai Xiaosheng gave her a look.

This comment put him in a spot; how was he supposed to respond to that?

Bai Xiaosheng started walking into the market.

"Wait for me," Han Shuying hurried to catch up.

Antique Jade City started with stalls right from the entrance and stretched all the way to the interior as far as the eye could see.

On the ground lay all sorts of old and quirky items to satisfy people's desire for the novel and the hunt for treasure, which made the place very popular.

Han Shuying dragged Bai Xiaosheng along, starting from the outermost stalls and working their way through them, one by one.

They hadn't visited many stalls when they heard a commotion not too far away from an inconspicuous stall.

"Hey, this is a top-quality Southern red agate bracelet you've dropped and cracked two beads on—what are you going to do about it? Compensate me! You're not leaving today without paying ten thousand!" a sharp male voice cried out.

Bai Xiaosheng looked up to see the stall owner blocking the way of two women.

"Look, there's drama afoot—we can't miss this!" As soon as Han Shuying saw the scene, her eyes practically lit up with excitement, and she dragged Bai Xiaosheng straight towards it.

What a troublemaker of a woman! Bai Xiaosheng was both exasperated and amused, getting dragged along to the scene.