

Two Trillion 1351

Chapter 1351: I'll Pay for This

Men, when faced with a woman they fancy, will invariably develop an intense sense of pride, coupled with a burst of competitiveness.

Perhaps this is a law of nature.

Qiaosi and William initially merely admired Lin Weiwei's unparalleled elegance as she stood on the street. On a whim, they struck up a casual wager.

It was all in good fun.

However, as they followed her from afar, they suddenly realized that Lin Weiwei possesses an indefinable charisma—so captivating it deeply moved their hearts.

But then, it was just the two of them who were so enchanted.

Lin Weiwei always maintained a serene and gentle demeanor. She was neither gold-digging nor aloof, yet she unknowingly kept people at a respectful distance, making it feel almost impossible to get close to her.

But as the man at the doorway appeared, everything about her seemed to change.

To seasoned players like Qiaosi and William in the game of love...

A single smile was more than enough to reveal everything.

The smile Lin Weiwei wore on her face, the smile in her eyes—it was like a vibrant spring breeze carrying waves of blossoming flowers, causing anyone who saw it to feel their heart melt, an almost first-love-like rush.

However, Qiaosi and William knew—it was not for either of them. It was for the guy who had just stepped in from outside!

A surge of jealousy and hostility overtook Qiaosi and William instantly!

They were determined to see just who had arrived!

After all, even the oil-rich princes of certain nations—those who spent lavishly—were merely their classmates and companions!

The people blocking the door hesitated upon seeing Lin Weiwei gesture, unsure whether to obstruct or yield, and eventually let Bai Xiaosheng and his group of three inside.

Bai Xiaosheng strode forward.

Lei Ying and Sun Jierui followed him front and back, respectively.

The gaze of Qiaosi and William immediately fell upon Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng noticed there were people attempting to block his entry at the door, yet inside the restaurant, there were no other diners—only Lin Weiwei and Little Emma at a single table.

And before their table stood two men around his age, strikingly handsome, exuding charisma—one with an Asian face, the other Caucasian.

Finding it a bit odd, Bai Xiaosheng still walked toward them.

As he drew closer, Bai Xiaosheng caught the emotions hidden in the smiles of these two.

Appraisal, doubt.

And an overwhelming jealousy?

Even hostility?

I don't know them, so where is this directed emotion coming from?

Bai Xiaosheng wondered silently.

As he approached, Little Emma, like a tiny trumpet, immediately blurted out loudly, "Xiaosheng, these two guys are trying to woo Sister Weiwei!"

Little Emma's sudden and blatant remark caught everyone off guard.

Lin Weiwei's face turned crimson in an instant.

Qiaosi and William froze momentarily but soon smiled nonchalantly, confirming the statement with their relaxed demeanor.

Bai Xiaosheng immediately understood.

Behind him, Lei Ying couldn't help but cast a cold glance at Qiaosi and William.

Sun Jierui, trailing behind, craned his neck from side to side, trying to catch a glimpse of these two good-looking men.

"It's flattering that our Weiwei is so admired—clearly, her charm is undeniable. However, unfortunately, as far as I know about her, she probably doesn't feel anything for either of you," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile to Qiaosi and William. "Now, perhaps you gentlemen should take your leave."

Given that Qiaosi and William hadn't been rude to Lin Weiwei, Bai Xiaosheng's words were delivered courteously.

One can't go around gouging people's eyes out just because a beautiful companion draws attention walking on the street—that would be unreasonable.

Normally, Bai Xiaosheng liked reasoning things out with people. But when others refused to be reasonable, he could be even more unreasonable than them.

"Are you Miss Weiwei's boyfriend?" Qiaosi asked, looking directly at Bai Xiaosheng with a smile. "If you're not, then it doesn't seem like you're in a position to say such things. How can you know what kind of man she likes?"

Qiaosi had noticed the ring on Lin Weiwei's left ring finger—it signified she wasn't yet attached to a boyfriend!

Yet her gaze revealed her admiration for the man before them!

Does this mean she's simply infatuated with this man?

Is he blind?

Why doesn't he care about her?

Qiaosi scrutinized Bai Xiaosheng with an expression tinged with ill intent.

"Moreover, this restaurant has been cleared for us. A band and Michelin chef will be arriving shortly. Asking us to leave? Surely, you must be mistaken! The ones who should leave are you. We are here hosting this charming lady, but I'm afraid your presence is unwelcome," William added with a polite smile.

Though courteous in tone, his words held a sharp edge.

Faced with the obvious provocation by the two, Bai Xiaosheng remained calm.

Over the past three years, he had faced many people and situations, had gone through countless trials—his heart was now as tranquil as an ancient well.

He didn't even bother responding to them line by line but instead struck directly at their weakness.

"Weiwei, let's go," Bai Xiaosheng said, his gaze bypassing the two of them to look directly at Lin Weiwei with a smile. "We'll find a different place to eat."

"Alright," Lin Weiwei agreed obediently, picking up her belongings and preparing to leave with Little Emma.

Qiaosi and William found themselves completely ignored—a simple sentence had made the woman they couldn't seem to have melted into acquiescence.

This feeling—it was stinging, deeply unpleasant!

"Gentlemen, kindly step aside!" Lin Weiwei said to Qiaosi and William.

Her face still held a gentle, composed smile, filled with politeness—yet polite to the point of making Qiaosi and William incredibly uncomfortable.

Still, the two, both raised in notable families, restrained themselves from acting too crass, such as forcibly blocking Lin Weiwei and preventing her departure.

Qiaosi and William could only step aside politely, watching as Lin Weiwei walked past them.

Bai Xiaosheng naturally took the belongings from Lin Weiwei and Little Emma, distributing part of the load to Lei Ying, then turned to lead them out of the restaurant.

Chapter 1352: I Paid This Money_2

Sun Jierui, who was at the back of the crowd, peeked around. Seeing he was about to leave, he hurriedly turned around and casually swung his backpack, seemingly hitting someone or something.

A scream erupted suddenly.

Then, glass cups hit the ground one after another, shattering with crisp, repeated sounds.

"Oh, my God!"

The manager of the restaurant, who had personally been carrying a tray over, looked at Sun Jierui in horror, at the shining fragments on the floor, and the wine gushing out from the broken bottle, flowing wantonly on the ground.

He had clearly kept his distance, but unexpectedly Sun Jierui had a "long-range attack," which caught him off guard.

In his shock, Sun Jierui also realized that it was entirely his responsibility.

"Sorry, very sorry! Everything that's broken, I'll take responsibility!" Sun Jierui yelled.

This scene fell into the eyes of Qiaosi and William, who couldn't help but exchange a glance and smile slightly, with a hint of schadenfreude in their smiles.

They probably can't leave now!

The two were certain.

"Sir, you want compensation, right? Alright, alright! Then please allow me to explain to you!" The manager pointed at the shards on the floor, "These are top-grade crystal cups from Austria! This red wine is a special edition of Romanee-Conti!"

Sun Jierui was stunned, and then his face changed slightly.

It sounded like none of this was cheap!

Damn it, wasn't this restaurant supposed to be a moderately priced place? Why did they have such extravagant items!

Did they take out the treasures meant for display?

So this on the ground... wouldn't it cost a few thousand US dollars!

Sun Jierui immediately felt a pinch of pain.

"This set of cups was made by master craftsmen, producing only two hundred sets a year. If one is broken, the whole set is wasted!" the manager quoted, "This wine is also the store's treasure. Together, their total value is about four hundred thousand US dollars!"

"What!"

Sun Jierui's eyes almost popped out, and he felt like he exploded.

These things are worth four hundred thousand US dollars!

Their entire house only costs that much!

This is definitely extortion!

Sun Jierui was about to turn hostile on the spot.

"Top-grade crystal cups, master craftsman's work. The wine is also a rare edition. Originally, we wouldn't easily show them." The manager couldn't help but glance at Qiaosi over there.

It was this guest who insisted on taking them out. Now that they're broken, he is also very distressed.

The manager turned back to Sun Jierui, "I can give you the identification certificates, appraisal certificates. You can take the remaining cups and wine for assessment! A four hundred thousand US dollar valuation, trust me, it'll be no less!"

Sun Jierui rolled his eyes upward, suddenly held his head, blinking frequently, as if fainting.

Poverty limits his imagination!

Sun Jierui looked at Bai Xiaosheng and others in despair, then smiled miserably at the manager, "Call the police, I'm ready to go to jail!"

Sun Jierui's parents are both top executives, and his dad even works on Wall Street, although they don't know which company.

However, Sun Jierui never really knew how much money his family had, he only knew that their house was just forty thousand US dollars.

Sun Jierui felt like he was really doomed.

Bai Xiaosheng and others came forward to look at the shards on the ground.

Little Emma was even more upset, running to Sun Jierui's side, tugging his sleeve, "Cousin, you didn't mean it, you're not a bad person, I don't want you to go to jail!"

As she spoke, the little girl was tearful.

"Miss, he's your friend, right." The manager said to Lin Weiwei, "These items are indeed worth four hundred thousand! You can have anyone appraise them! If you don't want your friend to go to jail, you can beg our young master... Mr. Qiaosi, if he agrees, we might not pursue it!"

The manager was astute and observant, evidently quite adept at handling matters.

Perhaps, the scene just now was not entirely accidental...

If it wasn't for Sun Jierui's bag sweeping over, it might have been Bai Xiaosheng or Lin Weiwei who knocked over the cups and wine...

William couldn't help but give Qiaosi an appreciative look.

Talented indeed!

Lin Weiwei frowned and was about to speak when Bai Xiaosheng interrupted her with a smile, "Since it was an accident, and the cups are indeed worth so much, we should naturally pay for the damages. It's not a big deal. I'll cover the money."

Bai Xiaosheng said calmly, "Lei Ying, swipe the card. Pay the price in full."

Four hundred thousand US dollars?

What a big deal!

It's not even half the compensation for the Yixing teapot he didn't win.

"Alright." Lei Ying immediately nodded, he had a card that could connect to Bai Xiaosheng's account, with a limit of tens of millions, no need for approval to swipe as he wished.

Bai Xiaosheng patted Sun Jierui on the shoulder, smiling, "Consider it the rent for us staying at your place."

Sun Jierui looked at Bai Xiaosheng in shock, being led away by Bai Xiaosheng.

Lin Weiwei smiled faintly, holding little Emma, whose mouth was shaped like an "O," and followed along.

Lei Ying smiled, pulled out the bank card from his pocket, and gestured to the manager to make the payment.

Over there.

Qiaosi and William were stunned, watching Bai Xiaosheng and the others stride away.

Four hundred thousand US dollars was naturally not considered money in their eyes.

But they didn't expect this seemingly ordinary group of people to pay up so readily without batting an eye!

Watching the woman named Weiwei smile radiantly at the young man, they felt a tinge of jealousy.

Originally, Qiaosi was thinking that once they fell into despair, he would make a grand entrance, wave his hand, and dismiss the accountability in a trivial tone.

Of course, not without conditions.

His condition was that the lady stay and join him for lunch and dinner.

Chapter 1353: I've Paid This Money_3

Let her experience the disparity between the rich and the poor in a romantic atmosphere!

Reality will wake this lost woman up.

Penniless, a man cannot even protect the people around him!

Later, Qiaosi will get the woman's contact information and launch a series of pursuits.

The idea is pretty appealing, full of endless possibilities.

But reality did not wake her up; instead, it left him caught off guard.

Qiaosi gritted his teeth in hatred.

Even William looked at Bai Xiaosheng's back in shock.

"F-Four hundred thousand US Dollars, would you like to pay by card?" The store manager stammered in shock.

"Oh, right!" Bai Xiaosheng, who was walking toward the door, suddenly paused and raised his voice as if he had just remembered something. His gaze swept across Qiaosi and William before landing on Lei Ying. "I heard they cleared the venue just for Weiwei and even invited a chef and a band? Add another hundred thousand, as my tip for these two gentlemen."

Qiaosi and William froze at the same time, then looked angrily toward the door.

They had just been tipped!

Sun Jierui and Little Emma stared at Bai Xiaosheng in disbelief.

A hundred-thousand-dollar tip?

This was absurd!

Even the store manager was dumbfounded, glancing at Qiaosi and William with trepidation.

These two gentlemen, would they care about a mere hundred thousand dollars?

"Understood!" Lei Ying chuckled and said to the store manager, "Stop standing there, swipe the card already. We still have dinner plans later!"

...

Bai Xiaosheng and the others exited the restaurant, waiting for Lei Ying outside.

"Xiaosheng, you were so cool just now!" Little Emma gazed at Bai Xiaosheng with worshipful eyes, as if looking at a hero.

Although she loved teasing her cousin, she genuinely didn't want Sun Jierui to be in trouble. Bai Xiaosheng's rescue only made the little one admire him more.

Sun Jierui looked at Bai Xiaosheng, about to express his gratitude, but Bai Xiaosheng raised a hand to stop him.

"We're friends; let's not mention it, okay?" Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

Sun Jierui opened his mouth but ultimately simply gave a grateful smile.

Some gratitude is best kept in the heart.

"Xiaosheng, earlier you..." Lin Weiwei looked at Bai Xiaosheng cautiously.

Bai Xiaosheng knew what she wanted to say and couldn't help but smile awkwardly.

Bai Xiaosheng certainly wasn't short on money, but he was never wasteful. He would spend without hesitation on what he deemed necessary but wouldn't splurge on what he considered unworthy.

Yet earlier, Bai Xiaosheng had been so bold and decisive, casually throwing out a hundred thousand dollars as a tip for those two wealthy young men!

It was ostentatious, over-the-top, extravagant!

Completely unlike his character!

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help rubbing his nose and smiled at Lin Weiwei, "Let's just say I flaunted my wealth for once."

In reality, although Bai Xiaosheng had not made any rude remarks toward the two who wanted to court Lin Weiwei...

Seeing them persistently entangled, Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but feel some discomfort deep down.

Lin Weiwei didn't say anything further, merely giving Bai Xiaosheng a sweet smile.

Lei Ying walked out of the restaurant and joined the group.

"Next, I want to introduce you to an even better restaurant; their sirloin steak is top-notch!" Sun Jierui shouted, "And this time, I'm treating!"

Little Emma nodded earnestly and said, "Finally, your taste isn't that awful this time!"

And with that, the five of them happily left together.

Inside the restaurant, Qiaosi and William's faces were dark as they watched Bai Xiaosheng and the others leave through the window.

Their attention naturally fell squarely on Bai Xiaosheng.

"What a cunning kid! Was this his way of delivering a harsh slap to our faces?" William couldn't help but speak first.

Qiaosi's eyes turned cold and gloomy. "No one has ever humiliated me like this in my family's establishment. He can be considered the first!"

"With our names, all it takes is one word, and they wouldn't be able to buy food anywhere in this district," William sneered.

Qiaosi shook his head, "Forget it. Those petty tricks are beneath people like us."

William thought for a moment and agreed.

But he still smirked coldly at Qiaosi, saying, "Still, today, it was you who lost more face than me. Are you just going to let it go?"

William seemed intent on stoking the flames.

Qiaosi said nothing, merely glancing at the restaurant's surveillance cameras.

The earlier scene should have been entirely recorded.

As long as there was footage, he had a hundred ways to track down his target!

"I will make sure he feels even more humiliated than I do today!" Qiaosi swore silently. "There's no one, absolutely no one who can make me Qiaosi... "

"No! Who can disgrace me, Wei Xueyuan of the Wei Family!"

Chapter 1354: The Remarkable Wei Family

After having lunch in the center of Ganande City and taking a short rest, Lin Weiwei curiously asked about the headquarters of the Zhenbei Group on their way back to Sun Jierui's home.

She hadn't seen it yet, so naturally, she was curious.

"Big, very big!"

Sun Jierui gave his straightforward impression.

Simple, direct, and crisp.

Just big!

"Imposing!" Lei Ying couldn't help but exclaim, his eyes lighting up.

Actually, Lei Ying had very high standards, and it was rare for him to praise anything.

But Lei Ying's descriptive skills weren't particularly impressive either.

Lin Weiwei became even more intrigued and couldn't help but glance at Bai Xiaosheng.

Maybe Xiaosheng's description wouldn't be as bland...

Under Lin Weiwei's expectant gaze, Bai Xiaosheng flashed her a slight smile and said, "It's pretty much how I imagined it."

Lin Weiwei paused, then rolled her eyes at the three men.

Their descriptions were about as informative as not hearing anything at all!

"Men, huh." Even Little Emma snorted sarcastically, as though she fully understood the sentiment.

Then, the little girl suddenly pulled out a tablet she carried with her and said to Lin Weiwei, "Better look at my data."

Did Little Emma actually have information about the Zhenbei Group headquarters building?

Lin Weiwei was stunned.

Even Bai Xiaosheng and the others looked over curiously.

"Why is that strange? The place is very famous. A few days ago, my mom and I went there—uh, it was for homework. Weiwei Sis, check out these multimedia materials we put together. They'll definitely be more useful than their descriptions."

Lin Weiwei immediately laughed, rubbing Little Emma's head. "Our Little Emma is the most reliable!"

Little Emma grinned, opened her tablet, and pulled up the photos—over a hundred in total. They included frontal shots, detailed close-ups, and photos taken from various angles.

There were even some video clips.

Lin Weiwei flipped through them, gasping in amazement as she went.

Even through the screen, the angles chosen for the photos, the contrast of people's size against the building, and the accompanying voice narration by Little Emma—supplemented with various data—made one feel almost as if they were there in person.

The Zhenbei Group headquarters building is a skyscraper, with an entrance designed to resemble that of a grand palace!

The building spans a remarkable width, and the entrance features over a dozen towering stone pillars that are awe-inspiring. Not only that, but on both sides of the entrance, there are walls several stories high and dozens of meters wide with carvings of dragons, lions, and tigers—so lifelike it feels like they could leap out of the stone. It's genuinely breathtaking and instills a sense of reverence at first sight.

Even just standing at the entrance and taking upward photos makes the building's imposing aura feel like an overwhelming pressure, reminding one of their insignificance.

"So this is the Zhenbei Group headquarters!" Lin Weiwei exclaimed in amazement.

"Isn't it big?!" Sun Jierui chimed in.

"Isn't it imposing?!" Lei Ying added.

"Looks just like how I imagined it, right?" Bai Xiaosheng remarked.

Lin Weiwei had already decided to ignore the three of them.

Only Little Emma rolled her eyes at them one by one, responding on behalf of everyone.

"What about inside? What's the interior like?" Lin Weiwei kept flipping through the multimedia materials. What was recorded only included the exterior of the building, its entrance, and the lobby. Beyond that, there was nothing, which made her ask the question eagerly.

A headquarters building with over a hundred floors—how many offices could there be inside? How many people worked in it? Just thinking about it was awe-inspiring!

"The first floor lobby aside, there are banks, securities offices, and various financial institutions as you go upward, all belonging to the same group—the Zhenbei Group. Moreover, the higher you go, the stricter the access requirements. Past the fiftieth floor, outsiders are prohibited from entering. It's said those floors are reserved for internal office spaces. I've heard that there's a rooftop garden, a swimming pool as big as a lake, a golf course with grass turf, and even a helipad on the upper levels. But of course, it's only hearsay—I've never been up there!" Little Emma spread her hands helplessly.

A skyscraper like this is its own small world, brimming with marvels and grandeur that outsiders can't easily imagine.

Lin Weiwei couldn't help but glance at Bai Xiaosheng and the other two, wondering if they had anything to add.

The three of them responded consecutively—

"We just explored the areas we were allowed into. Hmm... there were lots of people!"

"Everywhere was refined and solemn. In short, the business atmosphere was intense!"

"It felt like a world-class financial powerhouse—pretty much as I imagined it!"

Once again, their words were devoid of substance.

Still, Lin Weiwei understood.

Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying hadn't gone deeper for a reason—they weren't in a position to reveal their identities yet, so they didn't have the credentials needed for higher access or the chance to glimpse the true interior of the headquarters.

It wasn't necessarily a loss.

Someday, they would definitely get there.

"Don't worry, Weiwei, we'll go sooner or later! When the time comes, you'll see it with your own eyes," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

That was all they could promise.

Lin Weiwei nodded and handed the tablet back to Little Emma.

Once they returned to Sun Jierui's house, they rested for a couple of hours, and soon the sky grew dark.

Sun Jierui dashed out to a supermarket, and when he returned, it was as if money were no object—he was carrying multiple bags filled with ingredients, declaring his intent to properly thank Bai Xiaosheng and the others for "saving" him earlier in the day.

His real motive, of course, was his craving for Lin Weiwei's cooking.

In truth, the word "saving" wasn't quite accurate when describing what had happened with Sun Jierui.

Although Bai Xiaosheng had spent lavishly, if it weren't for their decision to go out, Sun Jierui wouldn't have ended up eating there. And if it weren't for Weiwei's extraordinary charm, no trouble would have arisen. All in all, they'd been the ones to bring trouble to Sun Jierui. Moreover, a mere few hundred thousand US dollars wasn't anything worth mentioning...

Chapter 1355: The Remarkable Wei Family_2

Cause and effect are orderly.

Bai Xiaosheng didn't hide his thoughts and even used them to comfort Sun Jierui, telling him not to take it to heart.

But no matter what, Sun Jierui still couldn't let it go.

Bai Xiaosheng could only let him be.

Dinner was quite sumptuous.

Sun Jierui didn't waste the gourmet meal either. He directly opened his dad's liquor cabinet, pulled out a bottle of whiskey kept in high regard, and poured it generously for everyone.

"This is a fine whiskey my dad treasures deeply. Although I don't think it's particularly expensive, as a gesture of sincerity, I'm willing to take a great risk and let everyone have a taste." Sun Jierui said with unparalleled boldness.

Little Emma's eyes sparkled. "I know! Uncle treats this bottle like a treasure, almost like it's on display... Can I try it?"

"In Benzhou, drinking under the age of twenty-one is illegal! I'd even have to go to jail!" Sun Jierui immediately refused.

Little Emma pouted.

"Come on, cheers!" Sun Jierui's Chinese was fluent.

Everyone chuckled and raised their glasses to taste.

Bai Xiaosheng only took a small sip, and his expression subtly shifted.

"Red Lotus, analyze this whiskey," Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself.

From its taste to its components, from its vintage to its estimated value—Red Lotus effortlessly provided a series of data.

Sun Jierui cheerfully invited everyone to drink and continued pouring, but Bai Xiaosheng stopped him.

"Do you know what year this whiskey is from?" Bai Xiaosheng asked.

"1982," Sun Jierui glanced at it and said, puzzled, "Whiskey doesn't have an expiration date, right?"

Everyone laughed.

Bai Xiaosheng smirked, "Which 1982?"

How many 1982s could there even be?

Sun Jierui examined the date more closely, finding it a bit blurry.

At first glance, it seemed to be from 1982, but when he squinted and inspected it carefully, he froze in shock.

"What! 1882!"

A whiskey from 1882!

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying were also stunned.

Compared to this bottle, the one broken in the hotel earlier suddenly didn't seem quite so expensive...

Sun Jierui's hands started trembling. "This whiskey... It can't be real!"

Gazing at the bottle, his father's cherished treasure was now more than half empty.

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but give Sun Jierui a long, meaningful look. This guy had no idea whether his family's wealth was truly abundant...

This whiskey was indeed authentic!

It seemed Sun Jierui's father wasn't simple either...

"Ha... ha-ha... everyone, please continue eating... eat well, drink well..." Sun Jierui stammered, then abruptly jumped up to return the bottle to its original place, muttering as he did, "Before they come back, I'll head to China, and I won't be back for a while!"

Everyone held back their laughter.

That evening, aside from Sun Jierui's feelings, dinner was overall a joyful affair for both host and guests...

The next morning.

Sun Jierui got up early, enjoyed a delightful Chinese breakfast, and promptly forgot about the whiskey incident.

This guy truly was carefree to a fault.

In the morning, at Bai Xiaosheng's request, Sun Jierui drove them to the Eastern Xincheng District of Ganande City.

This time, Little Emma came along too.

On the way, Bai Xiaosheng asked about the area.

"That place is amazing; it's a new district built by an Asian financial group. There are tons of high-tech companies, and the residential areas are eco-friendly and absolutely top-notch!" Sun Jierui raved enthusiastically.

His family's current standalone villa, with its sprawling lawn and decades-old roadside trees, already had an excellent environment. Yet, his tone was filled with envy for the housing in East City.

Bai Xiaosheng and his companions couldn't help but grow curious.

"Not only is the environment great, but the lifestyle technology is advanced, and the standard of living is very high!" Sun Jierui marveled, "Truth be told, coming back here after visiting your country felt like a downgrade. Our place seems so backward—mobile payments are ridiculously inconvenient, there's practically no sharing economy to speak of, and the labor costs are insane with shockingly low efficiency!"

Sun Jierui grumbled on.

A proper American, airing frustrations about his own country being outpaced by a developing nation across the Pacific.

Yet Bai Xiaosheng and his friends found his words rather amusing.

"But! In East City, you'll see a completely different Ganande. It blends the strengths of both East and West, featuring mobile payments, sharing industries, and high-efficiency services! Of course, it also retains the advantages you associate with America. To me, East City truly embodies Ganande's future potential!" Sun Jierui could not stop singing its praises.

Bai Xiaosheng's gaze sharpened. So Ganande was actually mimicking Eastern strategies by developing a pilot district?

"I didn't expect your local governance to have such a knack for integrating diverse strengths," Lin Weiwei remarked with a smile.

"Ganande city officials?" Sun Jierui scoffed and dismissed the notion, "They're only good at collecting votes and passing absurd policies. East City has developed entirely thanks to that Asian financial group!"

Bai Xiaosheng's eyes lit up.

He already knew the Asian financial group mentioned by Sun Jierui was none other than the Wei Family!

Although the Wei Family still ranked below the Zhenbei Group in overall power, Zhenbei didn't prioritize local dominance, and its towering headquarters merely served as an office space.

The Wei Family, however, seemed to treat Ganande as its stronghold and was aggressively investing resources into its development.

The fusion of Eastern and Western excellence!

Achieving such synergy pointed to the Wei Family and its leadership having remarkable strategic vision.

"Can a single financial group accomplish so much in a new district?" Lin Weiwei asked, astonished.

Before Sun Jierui could respond, Lei Ying chuckled and answered, "In the West, the power of financial groups and conglomerates might exceed anything you could imagine."

Chapter 1356: The Amazing Wei Family_3

Lei Ying deeply resonated with this point. After all, he had spent many years as a mercenary abroad and understood Western culture well.

Sun Jierui immediately nodded. "Both the Senate and the House of Representatives in Benzhou have members from that Chinese-American conglomerate. They also control a large number of votes. So yes, their influence is immense!"

With that explanation, Lin Weiwei understood. She couldn't help but nod in admiration.

Throughout the journey, the group chatted as they admired the scenery outside the window.

As they drove on, the old historical buildings gradually gave way to modern architectures. The new styles increasingly resembled those in the homeland, making it feel like being back in China, if not for the knowledge that they were in Ganande.

Moreover, Chinese-character signboards grew more frequent as they went.

"Is this considered Chinatown?" Bai Xiaosheng asked.

"Chinatown is in the northern part of the city. This place..." Sun Jierui glanced at Bai Xiaosheng, grinned wide to reveal his pristine white teeth, and said, "is the authentic new city of Ganande!"

Hearing this, Bai Xiaosheng nodded and looked out the window. "I know the Chinese-American conglomerate you're referring to—their family name is Wei!"

"Wei!" Sun Jierui repeated the name, clicking his tongue in admiration.

"With all the thriving new industries here, what kind of ventures does the Wei family operate?" Lin Weiwei couldn't resist asking as she gazed outside.

Sun Jierui gestured toward the window.

Lin Weiwei directed her gaze but only saw skyscrapers surging upward in dense clusters. She couldn't discern anything specific, nor did she see any signage bearing the "Wei" name.

"Which one are you pointing at? Did we already pass it?" Lin Weiwei interjected.

As she spoke, their car continued speeding along the wide thoroughfare without showing any sign of slowing down.

Sun Jierui took a deep breath and uttered a remark that stunned everyone—

"Everything you see belongs to the Wei family!"

Then, he added, "The entire new city is theirs!"

His statement left Lin Weiwei momentarily speechless, and even Lei Ying couldn't conceal his astonishment.

The Wei family was, indeed, a world-class financial empire—their dominance was remarkable!

To occupy an entire city just as a family residence was unparalleled!

Bai Xiaosheng, however, had already expected this. Gazing out the window, he smiled faintly.

He knew the exact location of the Wei family's true estate. Four days from now, he would step into it to meet the Wei Family and to see Wei Xuelian.

"This time, I come bearing utmost sincerity. I can only hope their family will like me!" Bai Xiaosheng mused inwardly. "The Wei family clan is vast and deeply rooted. There's certainly no shortage of people my age among them! I must remain humble and cautious, ensuring I don't cause any unpleasant incidents. I imagine the younger generation nurtured by the Wei family won't be easy to deal with."

Out of affection for Wei Xuelian, Bai Xiaosheng's impression of the Wei Family soared several levels higher.

Bai Xiaosheng was unaware that, at this very moment, a man named "Qiaosi," whose real name was Wei Xueyuan, was sitting together with William, examining documents.

In front of them stood several respectful men—all directors of major private investigation firms in Ganande.

"That Black guy's name is Jack. His Chinese name is Sun Jierui. He returned to the country two days ago. The young girl with him is his cousin, Emma..."

"The three of them returned home at the same time. They're currently staying together and likely traveled on the same flight..."

"That flight had over ninety percent Chinese passengers. The airline is based there, so it'll take a few more days to investigate the entire passenger list..."

William read the report aloud line by line, then glanced at Wei Xueyuan and the directors. Smirking, he said, "Is this the extent of your investigation?"

The directors instantly grew tense, each of them forced a strained smile.

In reality, less than twenty-four hours had passed since they received the assignment!

For them to gather this much information already was no small feat!

Without a word, Wei Xueyuan cast a casual glance their way and gestured for them to leave.

Relieved, the directors hurried out.

To face someone from the Wei family or the William Family without incurring their wrath was already a blessing—they wouldn't dare hope for substantial rewards.

Yet, once they stepped out, each of them received a check that would surely make them laugh in their sleep.

Along with a stern warning to keep their mouths shut!

These men understood perfectly what was expected.

Meanwhile, in the room, William's complaints about the report's lack of detail prompted a chuckle from Wei Xueyuan. "Do we really need such comprehensive and meticulous data, William?"

"We already have their address. Must we delve into their backgrounds too?!"

Chapter 1357: Can Revenge Be Taken This Way?!

"Qiaosi, even though we know where they live now, so what? What's next? What do you plan to do?" William couldn't help but ask.

This is the crux of the matter!

Being tipped publicly, whether for him or for Qiaosi—whose Chinese name was Wei Xueyuan, a man bestowed with the Wei Family surname—was an immense humiliation, a "vendetta" that must be avenged.

But as for how to exact revenge, it required careful consideration.

Hire a bunch of people to give them a beating, disable them, or even make them disappear altogether?

Too crude!

And it doesn't match their identities!

At the very least, unless certain limits are reached, they wouldn't resort to such extreme measures.

Then, should they use some method to drive them out of Ganande, or even deport them?

It could be done, but it doesn't feel satisfying enough!

Moreover, among that group, there was a woman both he and Wei Xueyuan favored. Just letting them go like that?

That felt a bit unwilling!

Or, perhaps, bankrupt that little black guy—Sun Jierui—who sheltered them, even take away his house, using revenge on him to avenge those people?

That wouldn't work either!

William had seen the detective agency's report; the house in Sun Jierui's neighborhood didn't seem to be worth much, probably less than the cost of the wine bottle and those cups smashed yesterday.

Wouldn't that level of payback seem petty?

It simply wouldn't achieve the purpose of revenge.

Yesterday, that boy seemed to have some money and could easily compensate the little black guy for his losses.

Doesn't that mean they'd be busy for nothing?

Violence, expulsion, throwing money around—none of these methods seem suitable or feasible...

William even felt a kind of frustration.

"Our status, and that woman's presence, are both constraints on us. To use a phrase you often say in Chinese, it's—" William struggled to say in awkward Chinese, "'scared of accidentally hurting the rat while trying to hit it!'"

Wei Xueyuan snapped out of his thoughts and smiled at William, "Not bad, William, your Chinese is really improving! You can even use idioms!"

"That's not the point. The point is—what exactly are your thoughts?" William asked again.

Wei Xueyuan didn't rush to answer. Instead, he smiled at him, "William, until now, you've had dozens of girlfriends, haven't you?"

Wei Xueyuan finally spoke, but his words didn't address the question.

William froze, puzzled, "Does this have anything to do with the topic we're discussing?"

"I just want to ask you, as the expert in relationships. Tell me, why does a woman fall for someone or even marry them? What is it that she's after?" Wei Xueyuan asked.

William thought it over, shrugged, and casually waved as if inviting him to speak.

If Wei Xueyuan could ask this, he clearly already had an answer in mind.

Wei Xueyuan didn't feign mystery and decisively revealed his perspective, "The reasons are countless, but for over ninety percent of women, it boils down to two."

William stared at him.

"Either for love or for 'bread'!"

Wei Xueyuan continued talking—

"Love is spiritual, bread is material."

"If it's material, then that's too simple. We have plenty of money, enough to satisfy all their needs. But yesterday's woman clearly isn't materialistic. Or perhaps, she doesn't lack money."

"As for love, judging by her gaze toward that man, I can conclude she's a woman grounded in emotions above all else."

"So then, OK—how do we win over this woman who values love more than bread?"

Wei Xueyuan chuckled, "Actually, for men and women, if it's not love at first sight, it truly isn't a big deal. Women are emotional creatures. As long as you create enough romance, and aren't unbearably unattractive, at least reasonably good-looking, they will be won over by persistent pursuit. In the end, they'll fall into your arms!"

"In the East, there's a saying—'a good woman fears an insistent man.' That's the logic!"

Wei Xueyuan talked and talked, saying quite a lot.

William nodded repeatedly, but then remarked, "Mm, it does sound very reasonable. But what exactly are you getting at?"

William was starting to feel a little impatient.

Wei Xueyuan continued to smile.

"Why are you so upset? Isn't it because that man humiliated us yesterday in front of that woman, Weiwei?"

"Losing face in front of a woman—we naturally need to gain it back a hundredfold in the same manner!"

"That is true revenge!"

Wei Xueyuan patted William's shoulder and earnestly said, "That Weiwei clearly admires that man. A woman pursuing a man only has a thin veil between them. That man cannot be unaware, but they haven't become a couple yet. That can only mean that the man doesn't like the woman."

"A woman who loves blindly for too long will eventually feel exhausted! So, at this moment, we must step in—to move her, to conquer her!"

"Make that man watch helplessly as we steal the woman away!"

Wei Xueyuan finally revealed his method of revenge.

Yet, this approach left William dumbfounded—although he had to give his Chinese brother a thumbs-up.

"But what if doing this backfires and brings them closer together? If the man is just obtuse and ends up opening his eyes under pressure, what then?" William couldn't help but question.

Wei Xueyuan chuckled and softly asked, "In the William Family business, do you overthink all the 'what ifs' like this?"

William paused, shrugged.

In business, thorough consideration is necessary, but excessive hesitation is also a pitfall!

As they say: opportunity knocks but once.

"Feeling! I trust my own feelings and judgment! For now, let's treat this as a gamble! If we win, the satisfaction will be unparalleled!"

Chapter 1358: Can Revenge Be Taken Like This?! _2

Wei Xueyuan smiled and gently raised the glass of red wine from the table, savoring a sip.

"Then what if he loses?" William asked. "Loses to that man."

Wei Xueyuan smiled, but his eyes turned cold.

"Then, I'll just break his leg!" Wei Xueyuan said nonchalantly.

Meanwhile.

Sun Jierui drove Bai Xiaosheng and the others, looping around Ganande City's eastern districts several times, taking in countless "details."

The place had mobile payment via phone scans, shared bicycles, convenient and fast food delivery services, and authentic Chinese cuisine distinct from "Americanized Chinese food"... Even many foreigners could speak varying levels of Chinese.

It could be said that even if someone could not speak a word of English—an elderly lady, for instance—if dropped here, she could still live quite comfortably.

"No wonder Xuelian's Chinese is so good! I never imagined she has such an impressive background. Incredible! Although the Wei Family resides abroad, not only have they preserved their cultural heritage; they've also driven the local culture to align with it. Amazing!"

Bai Xiaosheng, having explored more and seen further, couldn't help but admire the Wei Family.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying frequently chimed in with words of praise as well.

Little Emma was especially delighted, snacking on street food along the way, eating to the point her belly became round. Yet she still clung to skewers and candied hawthorn, leaning her head out the car window as she eagerly looked for new treats.

Thus, the group spent the entire day wandering around.

Bai Xiaosheng had suggested visiting the Wei Family's estate, but coincidentally, Ganande City's government activities caused road congestion, making it impossible for their car to get through.

They had no choice but to abandon the idea.

By the afternoon, the group decided to return by car.

On the way back, everyone excitedly chatted about today's sights and experiences.

Even as they entered the main street of Sun Jierui's community, the conversation continued.

Little Emma, leaning against the car window, enjoying the breeze, suddenly widened her big eyes as though she'd seen something flash past.

Her eyes grew even rounder as she tried to look back, catching another glimpse of something that left her mouth hanging open in an "O" shape.

Inside the car, Bai Xiaosheng and the others were still laughing and talking.

Even Sun Jierui, the driver, focused on the road ahead while sharing in the conversation.

The adults, engrossed in their chat, were abruptly startled by Little Emma's high-pitched scream, "Look! Everyone, quick, look outside!"

The sudden outburst gave everyone quite a scare.

Surprised, Bai Xiaosheng and the others instinctively turned their gaze outside the window.

What they saw left them stunned.

On both sides of the street, every house was adorned with festive lights, and their courtyards featured enormous sculptures made of flowers, resembling bouquets.

Above them were arrangements of letters and Chinese characters, elegantly crafted with fresh flowers.

"What's going on here?" Lin Weiwei asked Sun Jierui in shock. "Is there a festival today?"

Sun Jierui, equally dumbfounded, slowed the car down as his eyes darted between the letters and Chinese characters. He muttered, "I don't know. It's been ages since I celebrated a foreign—uh, no, I mean one of our holidays. But I don't think there's a festival recently. If there were, my mom would've called me by now."

Still staring out, Sun Jierui added, "What does that say? Below it are Chinese characters and above it... those don't look like English words. Actually, they resemble—"

"Pinyin!" Bai Xiaosheng declared first, his expression turning strange as he glanced at Lin Weiwei.

Lei Ying also looked at Lin Weiwei.

Lin Weiwei, her eyes wide open, stared out the window.

As the car slowed, they could clearly see the decorations in detail.

Each family's courtyard featured ornate flower bouquets, atop which were rows spelling out "WEIWEI" and "Dear Weiwei, welcome to Ganande!"

Little Emma even read it aloud, her eyes widening to the size of saucers and her mouth opening wide enough to swallow an egg. She stared non-stop at Lin Weiwei.

Lin Weiwei, however, was completely dumbfounded.

"What's going on here?" Lin Weiwei murmured. "It must be a coincidence. Sun Jierui, is your neighborhood expecting some big celebrity named Weiwei or Wei? Why are you all staring at me? It's certainly not referring to me."

How ridiculous. She, Lin Weiwei, wasn't any political figure or princess. How could she possibly receive such an extravagant welcome?

"This is so bizarre. When did my neighbors ever coordinate so uniformly? Even the city government wouldn't have this kind of ability."

"And they even used Chinese characters for the welcome message..."

Sun Jierui couldn't help but look at Lin Weiwei, Bai Xiaosheng, and Lei Ying with newfound caution.

"Tell me—you're not some big shots from Asia, are you? Traveling with loads of money, casually swiping cards worth hundreds of thousands of US Dollars! Are you here on secret inspection tours or something?"

Sun Jierui, having lived in Asia too long and watched too many TV dramas, blurted out even "secret inspection tours" reminiscent of Qing Dynasty dramas.

Bai Xiaosheng and the others were both amused and speechless.

When they neared Sun Jierui's house, the group saw, even from afar, several luxury cars parked outside and a red carpet rolled out across the street!

Seeing that he was about to drive over the red carpet, Sun Jierui panicked and slammed the brakes.

As soon as their car stopped, a group of people came jogging over.

The leader, a man in his fifties dressed as a traditional English butler, looked directly at Lin Weiwei's position and rushed to open her car door.

"What are you doing!" Lin Weiwei exclaimed, startled.

The English butler, with one hand behind his back, slightly bowed and smiled at Lin Weiwei. "Miss Weiwei, welcome home."

Behind him, several blonde-haired, blue-eyed maids lined up neatly and said in unison, "Hello, Miss Weiwei!"

Chapter 1359: Revenge Like This?! _3

These people are actually speaking fluent Mandarin!

"What are you doing? Who are you?" Lin Weiwei exclaimed in shock.

Bai Xiaosheng and the others exchanged bewildered looks.

If he hadn't already known Lin Weiwei's background, even Bai Xiaosheng would have thought that the woman in their car was a princess hiding her identity.

"Mr. Qiaosi instructed us to come and follow your orders." The butler smiled.

Qiaosi?

Bai Xiaosheng and the others immediately understood.

It was the man with the Chinese face whom they had clashed with yesterday—handsome, to some extent.

What is he planning now! Lin Weiwei's emotions were a mix of anger and shock.

Revenge?

She had never seen such revenge, sending people to every household in the community to set up floral gardens and dispatching a large group of servants.

Or is he still pursuing her?!

Lin Weiwei suddenly recalled Qiaosi's motives yesterday!

Unexpectedly, he even managed to track down Sun Jierui's house!

Bai Xiaosheng and the others also connected the dots.

Bai Xiaosheng's face darkened slightly.

Yesterday, he had only teased the man a little. But today, the man had the audacity to show up!

Lei Ying frowned as well.

Sun Jierui and Little Emma stared at the scene in disbelief.

"Whoa, Sister Weiwei is being treated like a princess—maybe she really is a princess!"

In Little Emma's eyes, there was even a slight hint of envy.

"I'm sorry, but I think you've made a mistake! I don't know your Mr. Qiaosi, and if he hired you, you can tell him this: I appreciate his kind gesture but don't wish to accept it." Lin Weiwei's face darkened slightly but remained composed as she addressed the butler in front of her.

The butler appeared to be in his fifties, maybe nearing sixty, with white hair and beard. His kind and gentle appearance didn't evoke any displeasure.

"Mr. Qiaosi has instructed that if Miss Weiwei does not require our services, we must absolutely not force you."

The butler maintained an amiable smile.

Lin Weiwei was taken aback; she had thought it would be hard to deal with them, but unexpectedly, they were accommodating?

Lin Weiwei couldn't help but exhale, "Then, remove all of this, please."

Bai Xiaosheng stared at the butler, refusing to believe the matter would be resolved so easily.

And as expected.

The butler smiled, "Miss Weiwei, the floral gardens are collaborations we've negotiated with the residents. They don't affect your area. As for the red carpet, it's laid on public grounds, which we've leased from the community, so anyone can drive over it without issue. The parking spots we're occupying are also the same. Essentially, we haven't intruded on your or Mr. Sun Jierui's space or rights. And if you don't require our services today, we'll wait outside—that's our duty. You don't have to worry."

Lin Weiwei was astonished.

Were they planning to drag this out with them?

After speaking, the butler gestured, and the maids bowed in unison, "Goodbye, Miss Weiwei!"

Despite saying goodbye, the group, led by the butler, returned to their vehicle, stood in formation, and remained there motionlessly.

Lin Weiwei was speechless and couldn't help but glance at Bai Xiaosheng.

"That Qiaosi, truly something!" Bai Xiaosheng snorted coldly.

"What's clever is that he hasn't even shown up himself. We can't exactly resort to violence against that elderly man and a group of women," Lei Ying sighed heavily. "And they've leased parking spots and public spaces from the community—everything is by the book. Even if we reported this to the police, no one would care!"

Lin Weiwei chuckled bitterly at those words.

This kind of entanglement—it truly was relentless!

"So... can I still go home?" Sun Jierui murmured plaintively.

The brand-new red carpet—wouldn't it be ruined under the car's wheels? Was he really not obligated to pay for it?

"Just drive back as usual. If they obstruct you, call the police directly," Bai Xiaosheng said calmly.

No fear of them provoking trouble!

But on further thought, Bai Xiaosheng was sure they wouldn't interfere with Sun Jierui, nor would they step into his yard—that would give everyone a legitimate excuse to act.

If Qiaosi could track them down and orchestrate this, he certainly wouldn't let the situation spiral out of his control! Bai Xiaosheng mused.

And indeed, as Sun Jierui drove back, the butler and maids merely bowed respectfully from afar, saying nothing.

Once Sun Jierui parked his car in the garage, everyone returned home. From the floor-to-ceiling windows in the living room, they could clearly see the group standing upright on the street outside.

"Let's see how long they hold out," Bai Xiaosheng said.

Lin Weiwei nodded in agreement.

They absolutely couldn't soften their stance—giving in now would open the floodgates to unending demands!

Two full hours passed. Even the sky had darkened.

Under the night lights, the butler and the maids remained motionless like statues, not budging an inch.

Lin Weiwei held a cup of hot tea, staring blankly out the window.

The weather here wasn't great.

A night breeze began to blow, and the chill deepened. Those people outside looked thinly dressed—were they really fine?

"No softening, no wavering. Otherwise, it will turn into an endless hassle!" Lin Weiwei silently warned herself.

Sun Jierui, Little Emma, and the others couldn't resist glancing out the window as well, a faint trace of pity flickering in their expressions.

But in the end, none of them said anything.

Eventually, it even started to drizzle lightly outside.

The people outside, still like carved statues, remained standing there unmoving.

Even the elderly butler and the thinly dressed maids didn't budge an inch.

Lin Weiwei found it increasingly hard to bear as she watched them. She bit her lip in frustration.

Everyone was silent.

Finally, Bai Xiaosheng sighed heavily and spoke first, "Weiwei, let them in."

"Facing this round of their 'revenge,' it seems we've lost..."

Chapter 1360: Luxurious Onslaught

The old British-style butler and the group of maids were invited into Sun Jierui's home by Lin Weiwei to take shelter from the storm.

Once they were inside, Lin Weiwei was stunned to discover that each of them was carrying, holding, or dragging something—either baskets or cardboard boxes.

Even the old butler was no exception.

However, the cardboard boxes were sealed, and the baskets had lids, so it was impossible to see what was inside.

"What's all this?" Lin Weiwei pointed at the items and asked.

Lei Ying, Sun Jierui, and Little Emma, watching from afar, exchanged puzzled glances, their eyes filled with curiosity.

Bai Xiaosheng, sitting leisurely on the sofa, seemed deep in thought, as if uninterested.

But, in truth, he had noticed everything and already made his guesses.

The old butler smiled at Lin Weiwei and said, "These are preparations for your dinner party."

At his signal, the golden-haired, blue-eyed, young and beautiful, gentle-tempered maids stood in a row and began opening the cardboard boxes and baskets.

The old butler walked along with a smile, introducing each item, "Special Bordeaux blend, forty-year-old red wine. From Spain, black-hoof ham. This is ribeye Wagyu from Russia..."

A collection of top-tier ingredients, a full set of luxurious dining utensils, and even tablecloths—they had prepared everything.

Lin Weiwei was stunned.

Sun Jierui and Little Emma were also dumbfounded.

Outside, more people came in. The head of the group was a middle-aged Caucasian man with a cheerful demeanor.

"Who are you all?" Lin Weiwei snapped back to reality and asked in astonishment.

"Oh, they're with us," the old butler interrupted before the newcomers could respond. Then, pointing to the middle-aged man, he introduced him, "This is Charles, the head chef of the Michelin three-star restaurant 'Monica,' responsible for tonight's banquet menu."

The middle-aged man, exuding an air of sophistication, greeted Lin Weiwei with utmost courtesy.

Lin Weiwei instinctively returned the greeting but then noticed, behind the head chef, men in tailcoats holding violins and other musical instruments.

Clearly, they were not kitchen assistants.

"These gentlemen are responsible for the dinner music," the old butler explained proactively before Lin Weiwei could ask.

Lin Weiwei was utterly speechless.

The preparations were thorough!

Bai Xiaosheng and the others had simply felt pity, seeing the old butler and those maids drenched in the storm outside, and had softened their hearts.

Who would have thought that letting them in would bring such an over-the-top entourage!

"No, we don't need any of this! When the storm clears, you must leave at once!" Lin Weiwei said firmly, her face steely.

This time, she refused to waver or soften her stance!

The old butler smiled, "Alright, as Miss Weiwei wishes!"

The old butler did not argue or insist.

The group behind him stood silently at the entrance, each wearing a pleasant smile and showing no sign of dissatisfaction.

Outside, the storm raged on, but inside, the atmosphere was equally uncomfortable.

After all, having more than ten extra people standing quietly and smiling gave an uneasy feeling.

Lin Weiwei felt it.

Lei Ying felt it.

Sun Jierui, as the owner of the house, felt it even more strongly.

He wanted to pour water for the butler and the beautiful maids but hesitated for fear of making things worse, sitting there anxiously, glancing around his home.

Little Emma also kept glancing at Bai Xiaosheng, then at Lin Weiwei, and finally at Lei Ying.

Time ticked by, minute by minute.

Just ten minutes felt like an eternity.

The storm outside intensified, and there was no way to send the group away.

Finally, Lin Weiwei sighed heavily and looked at Bai Xiaosheng helplessly.

"I'm hungry," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

"Then I'll go prepare dinner," Lin Weiwei responded instinctively, moving to head to the kitchen.

Bai Xiaosheng reached out, gently stopping her, and pointed at the group by the door, saying calmly, "Why don't we let them take care of it."

Bai Xiaosheng's decision left Lin Weiwei momentarily stunned, and Sun Jierui, Lei Ying, and Little Emma all turned to look at him.

Even the butler and his group at the door focused their gaze on Bai Xiaosheng.

After a moment, Lin Weiwei nodded.

"Alright."

One simple word carried a commanding tone.

The old butler immediately called his team into action.

Six maids, carrying their supplies, consulted Sun Jierui, then headed straight to the kitchen.

The Michelin three-star chef, accompanied by his assistant, went to a bedroom to change into immaculate chef's attire before joining the maids in the kitchen.

After putting their things away, the maids moved to the dining area, some cleaning, some decorating.

Sun Jierui's home quickly transformed into a hive of activity.

The busy hum of activity brought a quiet sense of relief to Lin Weiwei, Lei Ying, Sun Jierui, and the others.

Compared to the earlier oppressive silence, the liveliness felt more comforting.

Under the old butler's efficient direction, the team worked swiftly and methodically with astonishing speed.

In just over ten minutes, Bai Xiaosheng and the group were seated at a dining table adorned with a pristine white tablecloth, savoring a magnificent feast.

Everyone drank rare wines and enjoyed soothing live music—it was truly a top-tier luxurious experience.

At first, Lin Weiwei felt uneasy, repeatedly glancing at Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng, however, smiled reassuringly at her, leaned in slightly, and whispered in a low voice, "Don't overthink it. Eat, drink, and leave the rest to me!"

Hearing Bai Xiaosheng's words, Lin Weiwei felt slightly more at ease.

An hour later, the banquet ended, and so did the storm outside.

A fresh, crisp breeze seeped in through the gaps in the windows and doors.

The old butler quickly led his team to clean up, restoring everything to its original state. He made no further requests and simply smiled at Lin Weiwei, saying, "Miss Weiwei, please rest well. We'll take our leave now."