

Two Trillion 1361

Chapter 1361 - Lavish Offense_2

Lin Weiwei couldn't wait for them to leave. She immediately nodded and even escorted them all the way to the door. Standing there, she watched them leave, following the convoy as it disappeared under the streetlights, before finally letting out a breath.

"Let's hope that's the end of it!" Lin Weiwei muttered to herself.

Though she said that, even she didn't believe this matter would end so easily.

Still, Lin Weiwei wasn't feeling particularly anxious.

After all, Bai Xiaosheng had said.

The follow-up would be handled by him.

Lin Weiwei returned to the living room, seeing Sun Jierui, Lei Ying, and Little Emma surrounding Bai Xiaosheng, chatting away noisily.

"Will those people pull any more tricks?"

"What should we do?"

"Or, maybe we should just move away."

Lin Weiwei walked over, her heart heavy with worry, and looked at Bai Xiaosheng.

Sipping tea, Bai Xiaosheng appeared calm, with even a hint of a smile. He said to the group, "Just wait and see. Today was only the beginning. They won't stop. As long as we're here, they'll find us, and as long as we're in Ganande, they'll always find a way."

Looking at everyone, Bai Xiaosheng glanced at Lin Weiwei and smiled, saying, "Alright, now go wash up and get some sleep. I've got everything under control!"

Bai Xiaosheng had always been the backbone of their trio. At his words, Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying nodded instinctively.

Sun Jierui and Little Emma also followed Bai Xiaosheng's lead.

Everyone returned to their rooms.

Bai Xiaosheng continued drinking his tea, his gaze distant, the corners of his mouth curling into a slight smile.

Meanwhile, in the departing convoy, the old butler was on the phone with Wei Xueyuan, recounting everything that had transpired here in meticulous detail.

"Alright, I got it. Stick to the plan," Wei Xueyuan responded with a chuckle before hanging up the call.

He stared at the phone in his hand, brooding for a moment, then smiled, "I wonder if he enjoyed that meal."

"Even just to piss him off, this was worth it!"

Wei Xueyuan tried imagining Bai Xiaosheng's mood and couldn't help but grin.

Men are prideful.

Rich men are even more prideful.

Having the woman by their side pursued by someone they've had conflicts with, complete with such an extravagant display to flaunt superiority.

Any normal man would be infuriated, angry.

Even if they put on a calm facade momentarily, their inner turmoil would be anything but serene!

The discomfort would be palpable—filled with irritation, even the finest delicacies would turn unappetizing.

Unless, of course, that person was so utterly unbothered they bordered on heartlessness!

Wei Xueyuan felt elated.

What he didn't know was that Bai Xiaosheng actually ate well, slept well, with not the least bit of displeasure.

In Bai Xiaosheng's world, he focused solely on strategizing against those targeting him, never dwelling in frustration over such matters.

To Bai Xiaosheng, that would simply be foolish!

The night passed uneventfully.

Early the next morning, Lin Weiwei got up to prepare breakfast. Passing through the living room, she stretched her back, heading to the floor-to-ceiling window to open it for some fresh air.

But as she stood in front of the large window, she froze.

The bright morning sunlight was warm and soothing.

The garden was lush with green grass and filled with blooms, a feast for the eyes.

But!

Sun Jierui's lawn wasn't even supposed to look so manicured. How could it be this neat?

Moreover, where did those meticulously arranged, vividly blooming flowers even come from?

How could they have simply appeared overnight?

Little Emma, still rubbing her sleepy eyes and heading for the bathroom, spotted Lin Weiwei standing in the living room and called out to her.

But the usually kind and attentive older sister ignored her, staring dazedly outside.

Little Emma's curiosity surged. Rubbing her eyes even harder, she walked over. When she saw the scene outside, she woke up instantly.

"Oh my God! It's so pretty!" Little Emma exclaimed.

Lin Weiwei glanced at Little Emma, but before she could speak, the doorbell rang.

Lin Weiwei exchanged a glance with Little Emma before heading together to answer the door.

As the door opened, Lin Weiwei and Little Emma were greeted by the old butler's smiling face.

He was pushing a cart, carrying a bouquet of exquisite, dewy roses.

Behind him stood yesterday's group of sweetly smiling maids.

"Miss Weiwei, we've prepared the ingredients for breakfast. When would you like to eat?" the old butler asked politely.

The maids looked at Lin Weiwei with respectful, admiring gazes.

They seemed envious of her situation.

Women cherish admiration, especially from their beautiful peers. These nuanced details were all part of Wei Xueyuan's deliberate arrangement.

"No need for any of this. Take it all away!" Lin Weiwei frowned sharply and said coldly, "And don't ever touch the garden in the future!"

"Is breakfast already delivered?"

A voice, calm and familiar, suddenly spoke from behind Lin Weiwei.

Bai Xiaosheng!

Lin Weiwei quickly turned around, and sure enough, it was Bai Xiaosheng.

He was descending the stairs, smiling, with Sun Jierui trailing behind him.

Even Lei Ying had come out.

"They're trying this move again. I've already told them to take it back," Lin Weiwei said to Bai Xiaosheng.

"No, let them bring it in. It'd be such a waste not to enjoy such a luxurious breakfast," Bai Xiaosheng replied with a wide smile.

Lin Weiwei was stunned.

Sun Jierui and Lei Ying also stared at Bai Xiaosheng in disbelief.

As men, they could clearly see that Qiaosi wasn't just pursuing Lin Weiwei; this was also an act of direct provocation toward Bai Xiaosheng!

Yesterday, Bai Xiaosheng had sparred with Qiaosi and even tipped him out of spite.

Now, Qiaosi's intentions couldn't be more obvious—

You think you're rich enough to tip like that? Watch as I show you that your money means nothing to me. Compared to me, you're far behind!

I can afford such extravagance, such grandeur, just to let you know—you, are you even capable?

Chapter 1362 - Luxurious Offensive_3

These gourmet feasts are meant for the woman by your side. While you're eating, do you really find them easy to swallow?

...

Each act of silent provocation is blatantly obvious.

With this layer of meaning embedded, even pretending to be gracious once would make it unbearable by the second or third time...

However, Bai Xiaosheng's current demeanor blatantly shows he's "relishing it," delighting in it, doesn't it?

Sun Jierui and Lei Ying, being sharp-minded individuals, quickly understood after thinking it through. In their hearts, they mused:

"Could this be Bai Xiaosheng's strategy? Showing the other party, 'I completely don't care. You send it, I eat it; I accept it openly and cheerfully. I'll piss you off.' Hmm, this is psychological warfare!"

"Stay composed; as long as we don't have a counter-strategy yet, it doesn't hurt to accept it for now."

That's what Sun Jierui and Lei Ying thought.

With Bai Xiaosheng's directive, Lin Weiwei chose not to say more and instead let the old butler and the maids come in.

After a flurry of activity, a sumptuous breakfast was laid out on a dining table draped with a pristine white tablecloth.

The vase on the table was filled with roses, each petal tender and fresh, exuding a light and fragrant aroma.

Even a breakfast meal was made to feel exceedingly romantic.

And wave after wave of surprises kept coming.

It must be said, that Qiaosi was indeed a master at creating a sense of happiness.

For another woman, if treated and pampered like this, not to be moved would be nearly impossible.

And this was just one or two days.

If this level of romance and luxury continued for a month, or even a year, a woman's preferences would undoubtedly be raised—her tastes sharpened by the gourmet food and her heart softened by waves of romantic onslaught. To resist falling would be a miracle!

That's why, as long as there's enough money and enough effort, along with abundant romance and sincerity, there is no woman that cannot be won!

Not even women who claim to be focused on emotions.

At least, that's what Wei Xueyuan believed. In the past, this tactic of his had always worked without fail.

Unfortunately, there exists a certain kind of woman in this world.

They are as steadfast as a rock—unshaken by the tide of material riches, unwavering even in the face of time's wear and tear, remaining true to their principles without compromise.

Lin Weiwei was precisely this type.

Of course, in this battle of wits, Lin Weiwei didn't need to hold out until the bitter end.

After all, Bai Xiaosheng was still here.

It was his turn to act.

As breakfast ended, Bai Xiaosheng wiped the corners of his mouth with a snowy-white napkin, then waved over the old butler, smiling as he asked, "Is the lunch banquet ready?"

The old butler was stunned at the question.

Even Lin Weiwei, Lei Ying, and Sun Jierui froze for a second, looking at Bai Xiaosheng in unison.

"Sir, we've prepared everything. It's being crafted by one of Ganande's renowned chefs," the old butler said with a wide smile.

However, the gaze he directed towards Bai Xiaosheng carried a subtle yet unmistakable undertone that could only be described as mocking.

This look was deliberate.

It was an instruction given by Wei Xueyuan in advance, especially for Bai Xiaosheng.

They hadn't expected to use it so soon.

Bai Xiaosheng appeared not to notice, simply nodding and smiling at the old butler as he said, "Good, please go ahead with the preparations. However! Let me tell you, Miss Lin Weiwei has mentioned that the dishes served last night and this morning were only just passable. For lunch, double the ingredients; if it's still that bad..."

Bai Xiaosheng smiled and shook his head with feigned regret, saying, "Then I can only inform you regretfully that you're simply not qualified to cater to Miss Weiwei's taste!"

"At that point, tell your Mr. Qiaosi to save this act. Don't embarrass yourself again."

Bai Xiaosheng's tone remained polite.

The old butler was taken aback.

He never anticipated Bai Xiaosheng would say something like that.

The dishes from last night weren't good enough?

Those were crafted by a Michelin three-star chef!

Do you even know anything about gourmet cuisine?!

The old butler's eyes carried clear signs of ridicule.

"I'll provide the recipes; feel free to invite any chef, or several chefs if you prefer. If the results still fall short, I'll make sure they're convinced without dispute. You'll have time to prepare, but if you still fail miserably, don't blame me for being unkind!" Bai Xiaosheng sneered coldly.

His counterattack had begun!

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying's eyes immediately lit up.

What they didn't know was that this was merely the start of Bai Xiaosheng's least impressive moves.

Soon, he intended to make Qiaosi regret sending people to their door within a single day.

Regret ever provoking them!

Chapter 1363 - Speed and Precision, You're Not Enough!

In everyone's eyes, Bai Xiaosheng was using the dishes to give the other party a hard time, trying to force them to back off.

The old butler, however, smiled with a hint of cunning in his eyes.

As if Bai Xiaosheng didn't see it, he ordered, "Now, I'll name a few dishes, note them down, and you go prepare them."

The old butler acted oblivious, not moving, and instead smiled at Bai Xiaosheng, saying, "This is unfair, sir!"

Bai Xiaosheng looked at him.

The old butler continued, "You said you'd give us recipes and have us get the chefs to make them. But some top-notch ingredients like white truffles, goose barnacles, and fugu roe require preparation time, and might even need to be flown in. Also, some dishes take a whole day or even several days to prepare. Yet now, it's only a little over four hours till noon, which is simply not enough time!"

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying couldn't help but exchange a glance.

They also thought Bai Xiaosheng would propose extremely complex dishes to make it difficult for the other side.

Unexpectedly, the other side had already thought of it.

One must admit, this old butler might seem gentle and honest, but he's actually quite shrewd!

"Perhaps you are a gourmand, capable of detecting the slightest differences in top-tier dishes, which would make such a request even more unfair!" The old butler spread his hands, clearly showing a stance of refusal.

However, the meaning in his eyes was hidden from others, though Bai Xiaosheng saw it all.

The old butler was actually very interested in Bai Xiaosheng's "proposal!"

"Moreover, if we fail or don't do well, as you've said, we are not allowed to serve Miss Weiwei again. But if we succeed?" The old butler smiled broadly, "Shouldn't there be some 'reward'?"

As he spoke, the old butler smilingly glanced at Lin Weiwei and said, "We certainly don't dare to make too excessive a request, we just wish to invite Miss Weiwei for a one-day date with Mr. Qiaosi, how about that? Including both lunch and dinner. But rest assured, there will be absolutely no further demands."

This old butler is indeed cunning, turning the situation to their advantage with a snake-like maneuver.

Lin Weiwei couldn't help but look at Bai Xiaosheng.

For one, Bai Xiaosheng's proposal to set out recipes was rejected.

Secondly, they even added conditions.

What would Bai Xiaosheng do?

Bai Xiaosheng glimpsed at the old butler's left ear, where a Bluetooth earpiece was tucked, blinking with a blue light.

Using this to communicate with the servants below was quite convenient.

But at this moment, it was likely Qiaosi on the line.

Even the demands made later by the old butler might have come from Qiaosi.

Bai Xiaosheng didn't mind, looked at Lin Weiwei and smiled, saying, "Even if I don't specify any recipes, the result of this little wager will be the same—they won't win! Weiwei, you can trust me on this! If I lose, I'll be your attendant for the date. And if attendants are not allowed, even if it's in a skyscraper, I'd climb up from the outside glass to keep you in my sight, ensuring your safety!"

Even without an explanation, Lin Weiwei believed Bai Xiaosheng would never put her in harm's way.

Moreover, Bai Xiaosheng never fights a battle he isn't sure of and doesn't make empty promises.

If he says he can win, then he certainly can win!

Lin Weiwei trusts him.

Bai Xiaosheng continued to say to Lin Weiwei, "But I can't decide on this wager for you."

Bai Xiaosheng consistently respects everyone and would never make decisions on their behalf or treat others as bargaining chips, even if he is completely certain.

If Lin Weiwei isn't willing, no matter how meticulous Bai Xiaosheng's plan is, it will stop immediately, and they will rethink their strategy.

Upon hearing Bai Xiaosheng's promise, Lin Weiwei felt at ease.

Anyhow, even if they lost, it would just mean having two meals with that Qiaosi and chatting for a bit.

They wouldn't dare try anything inappropriate, or else the self-defense techniques Lin Weiwei learned with Lei Ying weren't for nothing!

"I accept this wager!" Lin Weiwei said directly to the old butler.

The old butler immediately smiled satisfactorily.

"You can prepare three dishes for lunch. I won't set any limits. One person can make them, or you can invite three chefs, even top chefs." Bai Xiaosheng said, "I have said it, I win to the point they're genuinely convinced and speechless! I believe that people with culinary skills at that level won't contradict themselves—clearly losing yet refusing to admit it."

"Naturally. After all, those master-level individuals do have their pride." The old butler beamed, giving Bai Xiaosheng and the group a slight bow, "Then Miss Weiwei and everyone, please take a rest, and we will go and prepare!"

Upon saying that, the old butler led the people away.

Once they left, only their own group remained in the house.

Having been with Bai Xiaosheng for a long time, Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying knew he would never boast recklessly and definitely had a plan.

Sun Jierui and Little Emma, on the other hand, were unaware and both seemed a bit worried.

"Sheng, will this really work? You're letting them prepare the dishes freely and invite any chef they want, this..." Sun Jierui's brow furrowed tightly.

"Even a royal or presidential chef probably wouldn't dare claim such a big boast, assuring a win over any Ganande chef, let alone possibly several!"

"Yeah, Xiaosheng, are you really confident?" Little Emma blinked her big eyes, worriedly asking.

Subsequently, she couldn't help but anxiously look at Lin Weiwei, "If Xiaosheng loses, wouldn't that mean Weiwei would have to, have to, have lunch and dinner with that Qiaosi..."

Little Emma paused, thinking about the worst-case scenario, and finally grinned unexpectedly, showing a mouthful of gaps in her teeth, "It seems like going to eat something delicious isn't such a bad thing, oh."

Chapter 1364 - Speed and Precision, You're Still Not Good Enough!_2

Sun Jierui couldn't help but roll his eyes at his little cousin.

Is this about eating!

Kids don't know anything!

Bai Xiaosheng smiled at Sun Jierui and Little Emma, "Don't worry, I know what I'm doing. Jierui, I actually have something for you to handle."

With that, Bai Xiaosheng gestured for Sun Jierui to come closer, then leaned toward his ear and whispered something.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying looked at them full of suspicion, while Sun Jierui nodded like a chick pecking grains.

"OK, leave this to me."

"Xiaosheng, what did you ask my foolish cousin to do? He's useless and more likely to ruin things," Little Emma couldn't help but warn.

Sun Jierui instantly glared at her sulkily.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled at Little Emma, "Since it's a competition, naturally we need to invite some witnesses."

Judges, perhaps?

Little Emma nodded seriously with determination.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying exchanged glances but didn't ask for details.

The following hours passed with Bai Xiaosheng comfortably sitting on the sofa in the living room playing on his phone, Lin Weiwei flipping through books in boredom, Lei Ying repeatedly doing various fitness exercises, and Little Emma watching Lei Ying with admiration.

Meanwhile, Sun Jierui had gone out to take care of the task Bai Xiaosheng had assigned him.

The time flew by quickly.

As it approached twelve o'clock, the sound of car horns suddenly came from outside.

Bai Xiaosheng and the others looked through the floor-to-ceiling windows of the living room and saw a line of pickup trucks driving along the tree-lined road outside, fully loaded with goods.

They say Americans are fond of pickups, and these trucks looked solid, bulky, and quite impressive.

Over there, a group of people began working together to unload items from the pickup trucks and place them in Sun Jierui's courtyard. Though the courtyard was spacious, it was soon filled to capacity. First, a red carpet was rolled out, then various stoves and cooking appliances, wooden tables, and long countertops were arranged.

"Wow, this setup is truly impressive." Bai Xiaosheng chuckled.

Through the window, they saw the old butler leading a group of people toward them. Heading that group were three middle-aged men, all exuding an air of sophistication and walking with steady poise, clearly not ordinary folks.

"Three top chefs have arrived?" Bai Xiaosheng smiled, got up, and called out to Lin Weiwei, Lei Ying, and Little Emma, "Come on, let's take a look!"

Outside, as the old butler and his group reached the living room door, Bai Xiaosheng and the others stepped outside to meet them.

Seeing Bai Xiaosheng, the old butler immediately greeted him warmly, "Sir, preparations for the luncheon are underway and should be ready soon. The three gentlemen here are the chefs we've invited: French cuisine chef Reno, Italian cuisine chef Milo, and Japanese cuisine chef Akita."

Two white men and one Asian man.

Bai Xiaosheng greeted them with a smile, and the chefs returned the gesture, though their eyes betrayed a hint of arrogance.

After all, they were top figures in the culinary world, employed at Michelin three-star restaurants.

Their appearance today was solely out of respect for Wei Xueyuan and William.

Each of them carried a sense of pride.

The old butler continued with a smile, "Esteemed culinary masters, this gentleman has actually placed a wager with us. You are to prepare your signature dishes, and he claims he will defeat you. Not only that, but he intends to leave you convinced in the process!"

The old butler had deliberately waited until now to make this statement.

The expressions of the previously aloof chefs instantly changed.

They thought they were merely here to cook for entertainment, but unexpectedly, this young man claimed he could beat them!

A young man not even thirty—how naive!

Their eyes turned cold as they looked at Bai Xiaosheng, a trace of mockery creeping into their gazes.

Did he really think their decades of honing culinary excellence were just for show?

"You gentlemen may proceed with the preparations. I trust you'll do your best," the old butler said with a gleaming smile.

His timing for this remark was perfect, stirring hostility toward Bai Xiaosheng while motivating the chefs to channel their anger into their dishes—truly a two-pronged strategy.

Of course, to Bai Xiaosheng and his companions, who had witnessed countless schemes and power plays, these tricks were too petty to merit attention.

Little Emma, however, sensed the mounting tension and glared solemnly at the old butler, then at the departing trio of chefs, silently willing her support toward Bai Xiaosheng.

"I'm back!" Suddenly, a loud voice rang out.

The old butler and others turned to look.

It was Sun Jierui, striding back with seven or eight people in tow, both men and women, ranging from young adults to middle-aged individuals, all of whom appeared refined and composed.

"And these people?" The old butler frowned and asked Bai Xiaosheng.

"These are my friends. You could say, they're witnesses," Bai Xiaosheng replied with a smile. "No objections, I presume?"

The old butler, assuming Bai Xiaosheng doubted their neutrality and had brought extra witnesses, chuckled lightly and shrugged grandly, "No objections!"

What difference would it make, even if he brought ten or twenty more witnesses?

Did this young man truly believe he could beat the three renowned chefs?

Ridiculous!

The old butler inwardly scoffed at Bai Xiaosheng's "caution" and "meticulousness."

"Come, come, we've set up seats over here. Everyone, please take a seat and soak in the atmosphere while we await the feast," Sun Jierui called out, guiding the newcomers.

The group nodded and began finding seats, their curious gazes sweeping across the courtyard. They marveled at the elaborate arrangements, the busy servants, the pickups parked along the road. Occasionally, some whispered to one another, their words inaudible.

Chapter 1365 - Speed and Precision, You're Still Not Good Enough!_3

When the crowd saw the three chefs, they were visibly shocked, some even gasped softly and covered their mouths.

Clearly, they recognized the identities of these Michelin three-star chefs.

The old butler observed quietly, his eyes showing faint traces of doubt.

Whether it was French cuisine chef Reno, Italian cuisine chef Milo, or Japanese cuisine chef Akita, all were considered the "crown jewels" of their Michelin three-star establishments. They rarely cooked for ordinary people, let alone appeared before casual diners. How could these individuals be familiar with them and recognize them at a glance?

While the old butler wondered, Sun Jierui had already hurried over and discreetly made an "OK" gesture to Bai Xiaosheng.

"I believe we can begin now," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile, interrupting the butler's thoughts.

"Of course," the old butler replied with a faint smile and signaled to the chefs.

The three chefs immediately picked up their knives and got to work.

Their culinary skills had reached a level where even the simple act of slicing ingredients exuded an artistic beauty.

There were many people in the courtyard—Bai Xiaosheng and his team, the chefs' subordinates, the workers and maids brought by the old butler, as well as seven or eight unidentified men and women.

For a moment, everyone stayed quiet, silently admiring the chefs' artistry.

Even the three chefs themselves had entered their own creative zones, fully immersed in preparing their dishes.

Of course, many of the cooking steps were deliberately hidden behind specialized screens, as the chefs needed to preserve an air of mystery and prevent their techniques from being leaked.

Fifteen minutes later.

Japanese culinary master Akita was the first to present his dish.

On a large black platter bloomed a snow-white "lotus flower," with each petal perfectly uniform in size and form, almost identical in shape.

It was simply flawless!

Not only that, the petals were arranged in the dish so meticulously that they seemed to be truly blossoming, achieving an ultimate level of presentation.

The petals themselves were actually slices of pristine, delicate fish meat.

Upon closer inspection, they were even more astonishing.

Each slice seemed to quiver ever so slightly.

This "snow lotus" appeared to have its own vitality, as if imbued with life.

"This is my fugu sashimi, made from fish found exclusively in Hokkaido. It consists of 108 precision-crafted slices, paired with specially made soy sauce and wasabi paste," Akita said proudly to Bai Xiaosheng. "I know you're from Huaxia, and I deeply admire Huaxia cuisine. My favorite saying is, 'The more exquisite the ingredient, the less complex the culinary method required.' This fugu sashimi returns

to simplicity, relying solely on the natural flavor of the ingredient. This dish must be consumed within ten minutes to maintain the optimal fresh texture..."

In Akita's mind, this dish alone should be enough to show the young man standing before him where he stood.

Defeat me?

Utterly laughable!

Akita's smile silently conveyed this sentiment.

The old butler lifted the platter of sashimi, displaying it to everyone present, inviting Bai Xiaosheng and the others to taste, and then offering it to the men and women brought by Sun Jierui.

"Unbelievable! How can it taste so fresh? I can even feel the fish trembling."

"Incredible! Is this soy sauce and wasabi paste custom-made? I've never experienced such an elevated flavor before!"

"I wish I could have another bite."

As the guests exclaimed in admiration, Akita grew even more smug, casting a provocative look at Bai Xiaosheng.

After tasting the dish, Lin Weiwei, Lei Ying, and Sun Jierui couldn't help but look at Bai Xiaosheng with concern.

They couldn't imagine how Bai Xiaosheng planned to respond.

"The ingredient is indeed exceptional." Bai Xiaosheng smiled as he walked over, moving behind the long table where there was a cutting board, live fugu swimming in a tank, and an array of finely-crafted chef's knives.

"Master Akita, your words were quite apt. However, you're still lacking! The optimal time to enjoy fugu sashimi is within eight minutes of slaughter. How long did you take? You sacrificed flavor for visual appeal in plating—can you truly call yourself a master? In terms of appearance, aroma, and taste, your understanding of Huaxia culinary philosophy is superficial at best. But that's alright, I can show you what perfection really looks like!"

Upon hearing Bai Xiaosheng's remarks, Akita was instantly infuriated, yet he saw Bai Xiaosheng tying on an apron and grabbing a live fugu from the tank in one hand, with a knife in the other.

Suddenly, the blade began to dance.

If Akita's approach to cooking was fluid and seamless, his knife skills extraordinary—

Bai Xiaosheng's technique was a breathtaking display of speed. He was impossibly fast, almost otherworldly.

Everyone, including Akita himself, widened their eyes, now filled only with the dazzling spectacle of flying blades.

And then there was precision!

Unbelievably, Bai Xiaosheng's fish slices were not only perfectly uniform but so thin they resembled translucent wings of cicadas!

The essence of Japanese cuisine lies in extremities, and Bai Xiaosheng intended to push past even those limits!

He would show them that in terms of knife skills and refined artistry, even Akita himself fell far short!

The very same fugu sashimi dish was presented in an even more impeccable form, completed in just six minutes.

"Try it now; this is the exact moment it's at its best! If you can craft something faster and finer than this, then I'll concede victory!" Bai Xiaosheng smiled at the stunned Akita. "Speed and precision—you're still far behind!"

With that, Bai Xiaosheng turned to the other two chefs.

"Who's next?"

Chapter 1366 - Stop Hiding, Come Out!

When Bai Xiaosheng prepared the river puffer fish sashimi, the extraordinary speed and precision of his knife skills left the entire audience in awe.

When he set down his chef's knife and revealed the finished dish, everyone was profoundly moved by the presentation's supreme beauty and precision.

For a moment, the entire hall fell into silence.

Everyone stared wide-eyed at Bai Xiaosheng, unable to believe what they were seeing. The seven or eight men and women seated there even stood up and left their seats to get a closer look.

Everyone was utterly dumbfounded!

Humans—how could someone achieve something like this!

Off to the side, Sun Jierui and Little Emma, who had been watching with worried expressions, now stared with round eyes at Bai Xiaosheng as if they didn't recognize him anymore.

Usually it was Lin Weiwei who cooked, so they had no idea that the true culinary god was him all along!

In fact, they weren't the only ones. Even Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying were utterly astonished.

Even they had no idea that Bai Xiaosheng possessed such incredible skills.

"Xiaosheng, how did you do this!" Lin Weiwei murmured in amazement.

"Those knife skills! If I'd known earlier, I would have asked him for tips and learned from him!" Lei Ying's eyes were shining brightly.

Even though he had entered the professional world, Lei Ying at heart was still a combat enthusiast.

The old butler stared incredulously at the plate of river puffer fish sashimi. Truthfully, he didn't even need to taste it—judging by the timing and presentation, he already knew it would surpass Akita's in freshness and flavor.

The old butler's gaze turned complicated. Lowering his voice, he murmured softly, apparently reporting back to his boss through a Bluetooth earpiece.

This first round might already be lost!

As the room remained engulfed in shock, even the renowned Chef Akita finally muttered under everyone's gaze with a trembling voice, "Art... this is art!"

As he spoke, Chef Akita cradled the plate of river puffer fish sashimi, tears streaming down his face.

The esteemed chef, with the demeanor of someone witnessing something unprecedented, admitted his defeat: "I concede—I yield with humility!"

Reno, the French cuisine master, and Milo, the Italian chef, watched this scene unfold. Their previously astonished expressions turned increasingly solemn.

Looking at the plate of river puffer fish sashimi, as thin as cicada wings and as light as snowflakes, they too felt a deep sense of awe.

It wasn't just the godlike knife skills that moved them. Both of them had prepared river puffer fish before and knew how dangerous it could be if mishandled. Yet, judging from Bai Xiaosheng's technique, achieving such a level of precision would require at least ten or twenty years of refined mastery—something they themselves couldn't match!

But looking at this young man before them, clearly not even thirty yet, how could he possibly reach this level!

The two chefs were in utter disbelief.

There are only a handful of chefs in the entire world who could pull off something like this. It turned out that Bai Xiaosheng, with the assistance of Red Lotus, had dramatically enhanced his adrenaline levels to reach such an extraordinary standard.

And now, he intended to resolve the remaining two rounds of the contest within the next ten minutes.

Bai Xiaosheng wasn't trying to rush or seek admiration—it was because this temporary enhancement of his physical peak would last for a very short window. Once it wore off, he would be utterly exhausted, likely needing at least half a day of deep sleep to recuperate.

"Stay focused. Push through and end this in one go. This level of strain and effort—it's as taxing as that year's gamble on jade stones. It's draining me completely," Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself.

"Sir, please try my foie gras!" The French chef Reno suddenly spoke up in front of everyone.

All eyes turned to Reno's side.

Bai Xiaosheng glanced over, smiled, and walked towards him.

Chef Reno placed his dish on the long table.

In a pristine, delicate white porcelain plate, a cylindrical, thick slice of foie gras sat at the center. It glowed with a pale golden hue, the color enticingly radiant. Underneath the foie gras was a sauce with a slightly darker tone, accompanied by some fresh, tender plant sprigs. Just looking at it teased the taste buds and made one's mouth water.

Bai Xiaosheng admired it for a second, then cut a peanut-sized piece of foie gras, bringing it to his mouth with a fork and savoring it carefully.

Chef Reno watched from the side with a smile.

"Chef Reno's foie gras is truly exquisite," Bai Xiaosheng praised. "It's prepared by blending several ingredients, slow-cooking them, cooling them, and then slicing them into a chilled appetizer. The sauce is specially crafted to alter the flavors across multiple layers. Achieving this takes at least ten years of skill—astounding work!"

The crowd watched with eager eyes, listening intently to Bai Xiaosheng's critique. Meanwhile, Chef Reno's assistant distributed the remaining foie gras among the audience. Everyone got a taste, though only the size of a peanut or soybean each.

Yet even this small bite of culinary luxury caused everyone's eyes to light up, showering it with praise—some even rated it higher than the river puffer fish sashimi.

"Sir, I greatly admire your exceptional knife skills, but this foie gras does not hinge on knife work," Reno said humorously.

He was full of confidence, especially after hearing Bai Xiaosheng's glowing compliments. His pride grew even more evident.

"Let me prepare something for you to try as well," Bai Xiaosheng replied with a smile, moving behind the workstation.

"Your technique for handling foie gras is nearly perfect, so I'll use your foie gras—just with a different sauce," he added.

As he spoke, Bai Xiaosheng began deftly mixing and simmering the sauce.

Reno had come prepared with multiple contingency plans, bringing along a full set of supplementary seasonings and ingredients.

At first, Reno watched Bai Xiaosheng calmly and even smiled, not taking him too seriously.

After all, this type of cooked foie gras achieves its peak flavor only when paired with his signature sauce, which he had meticulously crafted over years of research.

Changing the sauce would surely alter the taste entirely.

However, as he watched Bai Xiaosheng add specific ingredients, Reno was suddenly taken aback—it seemed he hadn't anticipated a certain choice of ingredient.

Quickly, the sauce was finished and poured over the foie gras.

Bai Xiaosheng's presentation was equally stunning, matching Reno's artistry point for point.

Chapter 1367 - Stop Hiding, Come Out!_2

"Please!" Bai Xiaosheng smiled and gestured invitingly.

Reno tried it first, his brows furrowing slightly as he glanced at the dish, then at Bai Xiaosheng, before remaining silent.

The old butler, eager to know the verdict, stepped forward to taste next.

He had tried the goose liver earlier, and now, upon tasting Bai Xiaosheng's dish, couldn't help but praise, "This is truly excellent!"

Even to garner such praise from him spoke volumes about the dish's quality.

Sun Jierui, unable to wait, brought Little Emma over to try. After tasting, they both exclaimed repeatedly, "Delicious! Delicious!"

"Big brother is amazing!" Little Emma shouted excitedly.

In front of outsiders, the little girl did not call Bai Xiaosheng by name—the result of Lin Weiwei's prior instructions.

Lin Weiwei, Lei Ying, and others crowded around to sample a bit as well.

There wasn't much goose liver left on the plate, so Reno's chef apprentices plated more goose liver and paired it with Bai Xiaosheng's remaining sauce for everyone to try.

In this way, everyone had the chance to taste, and all nodded in approval with frequent praise.

Frankly speaking, Bai Xiaosheng's goose liver differed slightly in texture compared to Reno's, but overall, they were nearly equal, neck and neck!

Many people expressed such sentiments.

Only the Italian Chef Milo and Akita remained silent, their eyes full of curiosity.

"Young man, when I said 'truly excellent' earlier, I was referring to the goose liver. As for your sauce..." The old butler chuckled, "It's very good, too."

Implied in his words was his belief that Bai Xiaosheng hadn't won.

"At best, let's say Chef Reno was modest; both are equal! It doesn't count as your victory," the old butler said with a smiling face, expressing his judgment.

Those who had tasted the dishes nodded, seemingly agreeing with this comparison.

"In terms of texture, neck and neck—they're both outstanding!"

"Very good, very good—each has its peak, hard to distinguish a winner!"

Of course, to rival Chef Reno's sauce was already an extraordinary achievement!

Sun Jierui and Little Emma shared this sentiment.

Many couldn't help but marvel as they looked at Bai Xiaosheng.

So young!

Bai Xiaosheng faced the buzz of comments with a smile but remained silent as he softly asked Reno, "Chef, what do you think?"

Reno didn't answer Bai Xiaosheng but instead suddenly asked the old butler, "What wine did you prepare for lunch?"

"A special dry red from Bordeaux," the old butler replied, puzzled as to why Reno was asking this.

After asking, Reno's expression dimmed. Seeing Bai Xiaosheng look toward him, he sighed softly and then raised his voice, "Admire, admire—I admit defeat this time!"

Chef Reno took the initiative to concede?

The surrounding people were immediately stunned beyond belief.

Even the old butler looked at him incredulously, "What are you saying? You... You lost?! But why?!"

If you lose, shouldn't there be a reason?

Reno gave a bitter smile, "The refinement of French cuisine lies in the harmonious pairing of all elements. My dish—though flavorful on its own—needs brandy to elevate it to the highest level. But I overlooked the fact that this isn't a complete French dining experience; we didn't provide the wine. While the dry red is excellent, its alcohol content is lower than brandy, unable to fully enhance the goose liver to its pinnacle!"

The old butler was left dumbfounded.

So, that was the flaw?

He lost because of the wine they provided?

"When this gentleman added brandy to his sauce, I knew I might have overlooked something," Reno admitted earnestly.

Such poise—remaining collected and gracious in defeat—was worthy of admiration.

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but salute Chef Reno in return.

The scene erupted into a buzz.

After two consecutive rounds, this unknown young man had managed to outmatch renowned chefs both times!

Sharing this story would seem unbelievable!

Guests, both men and women brought by Sun Jierui, couldn't resist the urge to take out their phones and snap pictures. Sun Jierui, who was nearby, quickly stopped them.

To those unwilling to pocket their phones, Sun Jierui warned, "Sir, if you persist, I will have to ask you to leave!"

With another exciting round yet to come, no one wanted to leave; they begrudgingly put their phones away.

Meanwhile, Italian Chef Milo gestured invitingly to Bai Xiaosheng, laughing, "Though my dish is at the end of the lineup, it won't affect the taste. Sir, please try the dessert I have prepared!"

Despite seeing his fellow chefs defeated consecutively, Chef Milo appeared utterly composed, showing no trace of worry.

This reassured the old butler slightly, who had otherwise begun to feel uneasy.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled at Chef Milo and walked over.

On the long table rested a white porcelain plate holding a plain-looking pastry resembling a macaron, with minimal decoration, exuding a refreshing appeal nonetheless.

"I've baked plenty; you're welcome to try to your heart's content. There's enough for others to taste as well," Milo said generously.

Among the three chefs, this plump, cheerful man had the most approachable demeanor.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled as he picked up the pastry, placing it in his mouth, taking a bite, and savoring it slowly.

Milo stood nearby, observing.

All eyes were fixed on Bai Xiaosheng's reaction and the pastry in his hand.

"Impressive!" Bai Xiaosheng remarked after savoring it, finally speaking.

Just two words, but his tone conveyed an unprecedented level of admiration!

Chef Milo laughed heartily, "What's impressive about it, my friend?"

Judging by its appearance, the dessert was perhaps the most unassuming.

"Italian cuisine is renowned for its cheeses, and this dessert pastry by Chef Milo incorporates at least six types of cheese, with a blend of different textures: sweet but not overly sugary, fragrant and enduring, with a rich complexity in taste that remains harmonious without clashing." Bai Xiaosheng praised, "The pinnacle of desserts!"

Chapter 1368 - Stop Hiding, Come Out!_3

The crowd present looked at the dessert in Bai Xiaosheng's hand with surprise, and couldn't help swallowing, eager to have a taste.

Chef Milo seemed very pleased, laughed heartily, and waved for his apprentices and subordinates to distribute the dessert to everyone.

Those who tasted the dessert had their eyes lit up suddenly, as if they had encountered the most sublime taste of their lives.

Even Akita and Reno gave thumbs-up.

The old butler's eyes also brightened up immediately.

At the first bite, he was certain Bai Xiaosheng had no chance of winning this time!

One must understand, desserts don't require any wine or dishes as complements—they stand entirely as independent creations. No matter how refined Bai Xiaosheng's desserts are, they could never surpass this.

No, it would be hard even to match it!

The old butler regained his full confidence.

Initially, after losing two rounds in a row, his mood had become tense.

If Bai Xiaosheng won, they would have to withdraw, which would ruin Mr. Qiaosi's grand plan.

This final round, failure was absolutely not an option!

Milo looked at Bai Xiaosheng with a smile. "My young man, I wonder what advice you have for me?"

Sun Jierui, Little Emma, Lin Weiwei, Lei Ying, and even the male and female guests all instantly turned their eyes toward Bai Xiaosheng.

Unanimously, this time, no one believed Bai Xiaosheng could prevail.

Because they couldn't imagine anything that could compete with such a phenomenal dessert, let alone surpass it!

Bai Xiaosheng looked at Milo and smiled as well.

"Chef Milo's dessert is certainly incredibly hard to surpass," Bai Xiaosheng admitted. "But how about we change the bet?"

Milo's gaze showed curiosity.

"If I can identify all the ingredients in this dessert, as well as the special processing methods, would that count as my win?" Bai Xiaosheng smiled.

If surpassing is nearly impossible, cracking it would do the trick!

With Red Lotus's abilities, analyzing the components and reverse-engineering the production process wasn't difficult!

Upon hearing Bai Xiaosheng's proposal, Milo was first taken aback but quickly burst into hearty laughter, as if he had just heard the funniest joke in the world.

A joke!

Even his closest assistants didn't know certain crucial elements!

Could this young man possibly discern the ingredients and processing methods?

"Alright, if you can figure it out, I'll willingly concede!" Milo laughed heartily.

The old butler was alarmed at these words, but seeing Milo's utter confidence and thinking of the difficulty involved, he too couldn't help but laugh.

"This young man must be either crazy or desperate, using this to justify his impending defeat," the old butler thought, while glancing at Milo. Deep down, he mused, "The previous two chefs lost miserably; perhaps this one doesn't value his own reputation highly! This time, identifying the ingredients and making errors, even the slightest mistake, would mean losing!"

"Furthermore, the accuracy of the ingredients he names can't be verified by anyone... even if he's correct, Chef Milo could completely deny it outright."

The old butler's smile became even more content.

"This time, victory is assured!"

As the old butler's thoughts churned rapidly, Bai Xiaosheng spoke loudly, "Firstly, at the core of the dessert is mozzarella cheese made from buffalo milk, combined with mascarpone cheese. The blending ratio is..."

Bai Xiaosheng spoke as if he had seen the most detailed recipe, casually reciting even the specific proportions and processing methods.

Milo's smile froze instantly, his eyes widened like saucers, staring at Bai Xiaosheng in disbelief!

Impossible!

In Milo's heart, he was roaring.

Many elements had been painstakingly perfected by him through years of trial and error; it was impossible for anyone else to know!

Let alone this young man, tasting it for the first time—could he be a god, able to discern so much?

God!

Milo was truly shaken.

The apprentices Milo had brought along were stunned, but their eyes sparkled with excitement, and several began secretly jotting notes.

Nearby, Reno and Akita couldn't help but have their eyes shine as if they too were diligently recording every detail in their heads.

These were truly priceless secrets!

Bai Xiaosheng had only listed four ingredients, their proportions, and processing methods, but Milo could no longer bear it.

"Enough, enough! For this round of the competition, I admit defeat!" Milo shouted, stopping Bai Xiaosheng.

What a joke!

If all his recipes were exposed, the dessert would no longer belong solely to him!

That would be a devastating loss!

Milo's concession left the entire audience in shock.

The old butler's smile froze abruptly on his face.

Chef Milo actually admitted defeat!

The opponent had crushed all three master chefs, emerging victorious in every way!

This was simply inconceivable!

"Wow, we won!" Sun Jierui snapped out of his stupor, shouting in delight, almost jumping into the air.

With his cheer, the rest of the crowd came to their senses, gazing at Bai Xiaosheng with immense admiration, erupting into thunderous applause that went on endlessly.

The old butler, despite his extreme unwillingness, had no choice but to join in the applause.

Bai Xiaosheng, smiling, acknowledged the crowd before walking up to the old butler and removing the Bluetooth earpiece from his ear.

The old butler tried to stop him but was too late.

Bai Xiaosheng placed the earpiece onto his ear and directly initiated a call.

"Mr. Qiaosi, I believe you wouldn't miss such a lively scene. You must be nearby, right? Perhaps hiding in a car on Greenway Avenue? Don't hide; come out! And while you're at it, take your people with you—we don't need such premium services here," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile. "Additionally, I've prepared a surprise for you here. Don't you want to take a look?"

From the Bluetooth earpiece came a moment of silence, followed by laughter.

The voice belonged to Wei Xueyuan, unknown to Bai Xiaosheng until now.

"I didn't expect you to actually win! Very well, I'll come over and see just what kind of skill allows you to overpower three master chefs!" Wei Xueyuan answered.

Bai Xiaosheng's smile deepened.

There was a hint of mischief in his eyes.

Come on, Mr. Qiaosi!

I've prepared quite a gift for you here to let you understand that disturbing our peace...

...comes with a price!

Chapter 1369 - Don't Let Me See You Again!

Bai Xiaosheng and Wei Xueyuan ended their conversation. Bai Xiaosheng removed the Bluetooth headset from his ear and glanced toward the tree-lined path.

Although he had only met Mr. Qiaosi once, Bai Xiaosheng still had an impression of the man and could make some guesses about his personality.

With such commotion, it was impossible for someone like him not to be curious—he would definitely be present at the scene!

Bai Xiaosheng not only noticed that the old butler was wearing a Bluetooth headset, but also observed that during the competition, a maid had always been standing at the very front, a rather impolite gesture. The old butler did not stop her. Bai Xiaosheng paid close attention to the maid and noticed a delicate brooch on her chest. Upon closer inspection, there was a small camera embedded in it—clearly, it was some recording device.

Perhaps Mr. Qiaosi was sitting in a car somewhere, watching everything unfold here.

Of course, it was also possible for him to be watching from his residence.

However, just now, Bai Xiaosheng's initial speculation was confirmed.

Mr. Qiaosi was on the scene!

"Sir, may I have the headset back now?" The old butler's face showed a hint of anger as he saw Bai Xiaosheng take the Bluetooth headset off after finishing the call.

This was perhaps the first time the old butler displayed visible anger and dissatisfaction.

And it was understandable.

This time, not only had he failed to fulfill Mr. Qiaosi's instructions, but the mission had also ended in complete failure, and worse, his device had been taken, allowing the opposition to speak directly to Mr. Qiaosi.

To the old butler, this was a monumental failure, a disgrace!

Bai Xiaosheng, unaffected by the butler's attitude, smiled amicably and handed the Bluetooth headset back to him.

With a cold expression, the old butler took it and put it back in his ear.

"Yes, sir. Understood. I understand." The old butler spoke softly into the headset, and his expression eased slightly.

It seemed Mr. Qiaosi had not blamed him after all.

Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself.

The old butler gave Bai Xiaosheng a small nod as a polite gesture, then signaled for his team to start clearing the scene.

After all, they had lost. According to the agreement, they could no longer disturb "Miss Weiwei."

The brief "episode" between Bai Xiaosheng and the old butler did not attract much attention.

Most of the people were gathered around the three master chefs.

Though the three chefs had admitted "defeat" verbally, their reputations had not been significantly affected.

Strictly speaking, Akita was the most unfortunate, having truly lost due to knife skills. But even then, his personal knife skills had reached their peak—this was undeniable.

Chef Reno's "loss" could be attributed to an "oversight"—he merely forgot to pair the dishes with appropriate wines. The dishes themselves were flawless.

As for Chef Milo, his result could hardly even be called a loss.

The three chefs publicly acknowledging Bai Xiaosheng's victory, in fact, demonstrated their broad-mindedness and magnanimity.

As a result, their images were not tarnished. Instead, they gained even more admiration.

At this moment, the three grandmaster-level chefs remained approachable, standing right there in person—a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. The crowd scrambled to gather around them, taking photos and commemorating the occasion.

The three chefs also showed a warm side, engaging in friendly conversations with everyone.

In truth, they were also waiting—waiting for the old butler to finish his dealings, to see if there were any further matters to attend to.

Their gazes toward Bai Xiaosheng carried additional admiration and appreciation.

Because of "Mr. Qiaosi" Wei Xueyuan's connections, they naturally assumed that Bai Xiaosheng's identity must be extraordinary!

It was wiser to forge ties rather than pry for details!

While others surrounded the chefs, Sun Jierui and Little Emma stayed close to Bai Xiaosheng.

"Who would've thought you were this incredible? Looks like you'll have to show off more in the future!" Sun Jierui said with a wide grin, as though he had struck gold.

"I still want to eat that! Big... brother can definitely make it, right?" Little Emma pointed in the direction of Chef Milo.

The little girl seemed to have fallen in love with Chef Milo's dessert.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying also stood by Bai Xiaosheng's side. Though they remained silent, their eyes were full of astonished pride.

"Let's not get too caught up in chatting right now. We should first see our guests off," Bai Xiaosheng suggested with a smile.

In truth, he was already showing signs of fatigue, having pushed himself to the limit. Achieving three consecutive victories had taken its toll.

Very soon, Mr. Qiaosi would show himself, and Bai Xiaosheng needed to conserve some energy to deal with him.

Over there, the old butler had already begun instructing his team to clear the scene.

Akita, Reno, and Milo, the three master chefs, approached Bai Xiaosheng and politely bid farewell.

Each of the three handed Bai Xiaosheng their business cards in turn.

"Please hold on to our business cards. You're welcome to bring family and friends to the restaurants we serve at. When you visit, we will personally prepare our signature dishes for you. We look forward to further exchanges of ideas and tastes," Milo said on behalf of the other two, extending the invitation to Bai Xiaosheng.

This was an invitation free from considerations of status or identity—purely stemming from an appreciation of Bai Xiaosheng’s culinary judgment and creative skills.

The onlookers took in the scene, their eyes burning with envy and excitement.

After all, these were Michelin three-star chefs, personally inviting someone to dine and enjoy their cooking!

Especially with all three of them extending invitations at the same time!

Not even the mayor would command such respect!

Admittedly, the young man standing before them was fully deserving of such treatment!

The crowd’s gazes at Bai Xiaosheng were filled with awe and curiosity.

If it weren’t for a prior agreement with Sun Jierui not to take photos of the host family, they would’ve long been unable to resist pulling out their phones to capture images of this remarkable young man!

After bidding farewell to Bai Xiaosheng, the three chefs left, taking their apprentices and staff with them.

Everyone watched them leave.

The old butler’s team, meanwhile, worked quickly to clean up. They moved the equipment and cleared the venue thoroughly, leaving it spotless.

The old butler even took the initiative to approach Sun Jierui and inquired about whether the lawn needed to be replaced.

Chapter 1370 - Don’t Let Me See You Again!_2

Actually, this lawn was replaced not long ago, so it’s not afraid of being trampled.

Sun Jierui, trying to be humorous, joked with the old butler about cashing in on the spot.

The old butler took him seriously and casually took an envelope from an attendant, handing it to Sun Jierui.

Inside was a thick stack of US Dollars, roughly tens of thousands!

When Sun Jierui saw it, he was startled.

The old butler gave a courteous bow and left with his people.

Holding so much money, Sun Jierui felt uneasy and wanted to return it, but they had already walked far away.

Unsure whether to chase or keep it, he looked toward Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled, signaling Sun Jierui to accept it.

Only then did Sun Jierui abandon the thought of chasing after them.

As soon as the old butler and his entourage left, the courtyard was left with Bai Xiaosheng's group of five, and those men and women invited by Sun Jierui as guests.

Those people surrounded Sun Jierui, bombarding him with questions.

Bai Xiaosheng watched as the convoy brought by the old butler drove away, except for an inconspicuous million-dollar business car that split off and parked outside Sun Jierui's courtyard.

Bai Xiaosheng noticed this and smiled faintly.

The main player has finally appeared!

The door of the business car opened, and a man wearing oversized sunglasses stepped out and walked toward them.

He came alone, without any attendants.

Bai Xiaosheng instantly recognized him—it was none other than Mr. Qiaosi!

The men and women chatting with Sun Jierui also noticed Mr. Qiaosi and immediately looked at him with curiosity.

Bai Xiaosheng walked up to meet him.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying followed behind him.

When the two sides were about two meters apart, they stopped walking.

"Impressive, I didn't expect you to be a master chef!" Mr. Qiaosi—or rather, Wei Xueyuan—smiled at Bai Xiaosheng and said, "I really underestimated you! Are you from some culinary family?"

Wei Xueyuan's question carried both admiration and a hint of mockery.

To be so skilled in cooking—doesn't that basically mean having a cook's destiny?

"I just happen to know a lot," Bai Xiaosheng replied with a smile. "Would you say I'm quite knowledgeable?"

Wei Xueyuan chuckled softly. His gaze shifted past Bai Xiaosheng and landed on Lin Weiwei's face, his tone growing gentler. "Miss Weiwei, I still don't know your full name. My actions this time may have been abrupt, but my sincerity is genuine. I truly like you."

Once again, Wei Xueyuan expressed his affection.

"Then I must say I'm truly honored." Lin Weiwei smiled faintly. "Unfortunately, Mr. Qiaosi isn't my type. The grand gestures you arranged may be extravagant, but they don't quite impress me."

Lin Weiwei's tone was calm.

Over the past two or three years, she and Lei Ying had accumulated net worths of tens of millions.

The reason was simple: Bai Xiaosheng had given them shares in his companies!

Zunbai Zhisheng and Xue Lian Wan He were both in hyper-growth periods, and the yields from those shares were snowballing astonishingly.

To be frank, if Lin Weiwei wanted, she could do nothing, enjoy the returns, and live a life of wine and feasts every day.

Wei Xueyuan's aristocratic courtship style couldn't phase her at all!

After hearing Lin Weiwei's response, Wei Xueyuan glanced deeply at her, thinking to himself, "It seems I completely underestimated her! This girl has experienced life and seen the world! Impressive!"

Rather than feeling offended, Wei Xueyuan admired Lin Weiwei even more.

"These past two days, we've been under your generous 'hospitality,' Mr. Qiaosi. I have nothing to repay you, but I've prepared a small surprise for you," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

Wei Xueyuan looked at him with puzzlement.

Bai Xiaosheng gestured toward the crowd of men and women, raising his voice with a grin, "Dear journalist friends, what are you waiting for? Here in this neighborhood, such an extravagant display, a mysterious millionaire who effortlessly invites three top chefs—your big news is right here! Don't you want to jump in for interviews?"

Of course, Bai Xiaosheng didn't need to prompt them; those men and women had already fixed their attention on Wei Xueyuan!

Many took out their phones to start recording.

Some female reporters couldn't wait and rushed forward to ask—

"Excuse me, sir, which family are you from? Spending so lavishly on a woman you've just met—do you feel this is appropriate?"

"Inviting the three top chefs from Ganande? As a fellow Chinese, may I ask if you're from East City or Chinatown?"

"With such a flamboyant approach, do you worry about criticism from your family?"

Wei Xueyuan's eyes narrowed behind his sunglasses.

He hadn't expected Bai Xiaosheng to summon a group of reporters for a live ambush!

Moreover, judging by their introductions, these were minor media outlets he'd never heard of—tabloid magazines, small gossip papers.

Wei Xueyuan, a dignified member of the Wei Family, would never accept interviews at this level!

If word got out, how could he save face?

Wei Xueyuan turned to Bai Xiaosheng with a cold voice. "Is this what you call a surprise?!"

"Why, yes—enjoy the interviews, cheer up a little. These are all local Ganande media, though small-scale, you really should show some support." Bai Xiaosheng said with a grin.

It was deliberate—he had conspired with Sun Jierui to hire a bunch of insignificant, gossip-loving small media outlets; the smaller and tackier, the better.

Purely to disgust Wei Xueyuan!

For someone like him—with an obviously prestigious family background—if his photos ended up as tabloid fodder, it'd be a laughingstock in his circle.

If he accidentally uttered a response to any of the reporters' trivial questions, it would be disastrous; he'd be ridiculed within his family.

Even if he didn't respond, these amateur paparazzi could still fabricate explosive headlines and sensational content.

Judging by their constant photo-taking, they were undoubtedly capturing brilliant moments of Wei Xueyuan.