

Two Trillion 1371

Chapter 1371 - Don't Let Me See You Again!_3

The worst part is, these small-time media outlets are the least afraid of offending big names—they live for the buzz!

Wei Xueyuan glared viciously at Bai Xiaosheng through his sunglasses, said nothing, and turned to leave.

Staying one more second might just give these entertainment reporters extra "inspiration."

"Why are you leaving? Stay a bit longer." Bai Xiaosheng actually raised his voice to urge him to stay.

Wei Xueyuan was so furious he gritted his teeth.

Those male and female reporters swarmed like maggots clinging to bone, bombarding him with questions. At first, the questions were somewhat normal, but soon they became utterly bizarre and incomprehensible.

Every extra moment Wei Xueyuan stayed, he felt increasingly miserable.

Facing the persistently "enthusiastic" horde of reporters, Wei Xueyuan initially managed to maintain his composure, but eventually, he was dragged and blocked, turning utterly disheveled in an instant.

While leaving the courtyard, he nearly tripped and fell headfirst into the dirt.

He was utterly humiliated!

The dignified Wei Family, even holding sway in Ganande!

A member of the direct lineage, reduced to being ridiculed like this!

Nearly losing his dignity in public!

When Wei Xueyuan fled into his car in panic, he still turned back furiously, pointing at Bai Xiaosheng from a distance.

His meaning was clear: You better remember this!

Bai Xiaosheng, along with Lin Weiwei, Lei Ying, Sun Jierui, and Little Emma, watched his departure from afar, even waving with cheerful smiles to see him off.

That scene nearly made Wei Xueyuan's nose curl in rage.

The door of the business car slammed shut, and it drove off hastily.

The reporters kept chasing it but gave up after realizing they couldn't keep up.

Those entertainment reporters, still brimming with excitement, hurriedly left to draft their stories.

By rights, they should have also interviewed Bai Xiaosheng's group.

However, as per Bai Xiaosheng's instructions, Sun Jierui had made it clear when inviting them—

They were promised hot news and a generous payment, but the condition was that they weren't allowed to photograph or interview anyone from their side.

Earlier, during a lull, Lin Weiwei had already used a mobile payment to compensate each of them.

This group did seem to have some principles; they delivered on their promises and promptly left.

"Alright, the problem's settled now." Bai Xiaosheng watched as outsiders left completely. He immediately turned to smile at those behind him. "Now we can finally have some peace and quiet."

Though the issue was resolved, as Sun Jierui and Little Emma breathed a sigh of relief, they couldn't shake the feeling that something wasn't quite right.

"Wait a minute, our lunch plans... seem unresolved!"

The old butler and his staff had left thoroughly, not even a single grain of rice remained.

Relying on a few bites of pufferfish sashimi, foie gras, and a small piece of dessert to settle their lunch? That was absolutely impossible!

Suddenly, Sun Jierui felt a pang of regret; the gourmet wager should've been set after lunch.

Little Emma stared at Bai Xiaosheng with big eyes, pitifully pleading, "Xiaosheng, will you make us some delicious food?"

Bai Xiaosheng looked apologetically at the little one. Now that everything was done, the side effects of temporarily maxing out his various stats were kicking in—he was sore all over and utterly drowsy.

Don't think that having system assistance makes you invincible; the side effects were no joke.

Bai Xiaosheng gave a helpless smile. "I need to get some sleep first; I'm exhausted. Lunch, you'll have to figure out on your own. Don't wake me up. Once I'm rested, I'll make something tasty for Little Emma."

With that, Bai Xiaosheng headed straight for the house, eager to sleep and recharge his energy.

Sun Jierui and Little Emma stared in astonishment as he walked away.

Even though they'd driven Qiaosi's group away, why did they still feel unhappy?

"Don't leave! It's just cooking a meal—how hard can that be?"

"I'll help in the kitchen, alright, Xiaosheng!"

Sun Jierui and Little Emma immediately cried out and tried to chase after Bai Xiaosheng.

Lin Weiwei laughed and stopped them. "Alright, I'll cook this meal instead. Look at you two—is my cooking really that awful?"

Sun Jierui and Little Emma wouldn't dare say a word.

Lin Weiwei looked at the two sluggish figures, both amused and exasperated, then turned to Lei Ying. "Lei Ying, can you run to the supermarket for me? I'll write you a list."

Lei Ying smiled and nodded.

"I'll come with you. You might not be too familiar with the place." Sun Jierui muttered.

With tasks divided, Sun Jierui and Lei Ying went to buy groceries, while Lin Weiwei and Little Emma stayed behind. Bai Xiaosheng retired to sleep deeply.

In the moving business car, Wei Xueyuan was on the brink of explosion, gnashing his teeth in hatred.

Originally, he'd come with delight to watch the drama, planning to humiliate his opponent publicly and earn a chance to date Lin Weiwei for the day.

In front of that man, he'd take Lin Weiwei out for dinner, settling his old grudges.

But instead, he'd been outmaneuvered again.

"I'll remember you!" Thinking about Bai Xiaosheng's face, Wei Xueyuan seethed with rage, muttering through clenched teeth, "Don't let me see you again, or I'll make sure to ruin you!"

Chapter 1372 - Strolling through the Western City Together

Bai Xiaosheng woke up from his sleep, and outside the window, the sky had already turned dark.

Glancing at the time, it was already dinner time—he had slept straight through from noon until now!

Bai Xiaosheng sat up, let out a yawn, stretched his arms long and wide, and felt refreshed in both body and mind.

His energy was finally fully restored.

To elevate his focus, attention, and reflexes to the level of surpassing top experts in a specific field within such a short time, it naturally came at a price.

It was only cooking, after all. If it had been something like scientific research, it might've completely drained him.

"From now on, I can't keep pushing myself this hard. Health is far more valuable than all the riches in the world! I need to use my wits instead," Bai Xiaosheng muttered to himself.

Having sighed, he immediately felt a loud rumbling in his stomach—it was "grumbling" in protest.

After all, all he had eaten today was breakfast, and his food intake was severely insufficient.

Bai Xiaosheng stepped out of his room and headed downstairs.

Lin Weiwei, Lei Ying, Sun Jierui, and Little Emma were all sitting in the living room. When they saw Bai Xiaosheng coming down, they immediately stood up to greet him.

"Sheng! Are you hungry? We've already had dinner, but we saved some for you. I'll go heat it up right now," Lin Weiwei said.

"Thank you, Weiwei," Bai Xiaosheng replied with a smile.

Lin Weiwei grinned in return and rushed off to the kitchen.

After Lin Weiwei had left, Sun Jierui and Little Emma both walked up to Bai Xiaosheng, ready to complain.

"Seriously, how could you sleep for so long? And sleep so deeply no one could wake you up! I knocked on your door, and Weiwei even scolded me for it. Honestly, was one cooking match that exhausting? We were all waiting eagerly for you to show off some skills at dinner," Sun Jierui vented, looking outright exasperated.

Little Emma, too, wore an aggrieved expression. She tugged on Bai Xiaosheng's hand and said, "I wanted one of those desserts, Xiaosheng! I've been craving it so much!"

Lei Ying gave Bai Xiaosheng a helpless smile, shrugging his shoulders.

These two cousins had been complaining for quite some time now.

If Lin Weiwei hadn't held them back, they might've broken down the door to wake Bai Xiaosheng up.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled apologetically. "Tomorrow, I promise to make something delicious for you two!"

With Bai Xiaosheng's promise, Sun Jierui and Little Emma finally brightened up.

Lin Weiwei brought out the dishes and invited Bai Xiaosheng to eat.

Bai Xiaosheng was indeed starving. Once seated, he began devouring the food with incredible enthusiasm.

Lin Weiwei and the others sat nearby to keep him company.

"That Qiaosi—he ate a great deal of humble pie this last time. He won't come back again, right? Before he left, I noticed him still looking at Weiwei. It's clear his feelings haven't changed. Also, you embarrassed him so much—won't he come back for revenge?" Sun Jierui asked with lingering worry.

It wasn't a baseless concern; after all, the guy had easily brought in three top-tier chefs from different districts, each a head chef at a major restaurant. That level of influence was nothing to scoff at.

"They've lost, so they can't keep pestering Weiwei like that. Otherwise, it'd just be shameless. That guy was humiliated in front of Weiwei—it's my guess he won't show up again for a while," Little Emma chimed in on Bai Xiaosheng's behalf. "As for revenge, he'd need the nerve to show his face again first. Even if he did, it probably wouldn't be until much later. By then, I'll already have gone home, and Xiaosheng and the rest of you will be gone, too. Who cares if they tear down your house by then? Though, honestly, I'll miss you guys when you leave."

Little Emma's words left Sun Jierui speechless, a dark cloud seemingly hovering over his head.

"What do you mean, 'who cares if they tear down my house'?!"

His indignant glare at Little Emma prompted all three—Bai Xiaosheng, Lin Weiwei, and Lei Ying—to burst out laughing.

"Don't worry. If he comes for anyone, he'll come for me! And I'm not afraid of him. If he pulls anything next time, I'll put him in his place right then and there!"

Bai Xiaosheng laughed as he teased Little Emma.

Meanwhile, elsewhere, William had just heard about Wei Xueyuan's misfortune and was laughing so hard he could hardly stand.

Wei Xueyuan was completely helpless.

After all, some petty tabloids and bottom-tier media outlets had snapped photos of him—even though he was wearing sunglasses at the time.

It was a disgusting nuisance that needed fixing, especially with his grandfather's birthday coming up. If some jerk showed those photos to the old man, Wei Xueyuan would receive such a scolding he wouldn't be able to talk his way out of it.

The William Family had abundant media resources, given their roots in the newspaper industry.

So, Wei Xueyuan had no choice but to ask William for help, enduring the humiliation of being mocked in return.

"Next time, no matter where I see him or what the occasion is, I'll make sure he's utterly ruined!"

Wei Xueyuan swore angrily.

"After this whole thing with Grandpa's birthday, I'll seek him out again to make life miserable for him!"

His grandfather's birthday was fast approaching, and while he still harbored feelings for Lin Weiwei, Wei Xueyuan didn't want to stir up any additional trouble for now.

At the very least, he needed to keep quiet for a few days.

"I'll handle those minor media outlets for you. Next time you need to deal with someone, I'll come along too," William said, stifling his laughter as he patted his friend's shoulder in a show of sympathy.

The day passed without incident.

Over the next two days, Bai Xiaosheng created top-tier dishes for Sun Jierui and Little Emma.

Without the pressure of tight deadlines or the need for absolute perfection, it was less physically demanding for him. While a professional chef might have been able to pick out small flaws, for Sun Jierui and Little Emma, the meals were stunningly delicious.

After two leisurely days, the day after tomorrow was their scheduled visit to the Wei Family. Bai Xiaosheng began feeling nervous again.

That night, just before bed, Bai Xiaosheng unexpectedly received a message from Wei Xuelian.

In fact, Wei Xuelian had already arrived in Ganande during the daytime but had been adjusting to the time difference. Now, she was inviting Bai Xiaosheng out shopping tomorrow!

Chapter 1373 - Wandering in the Western City_2

And it's solo shopping!

Bai Xiaosheng was surprised and delighted upon seeing the news, jumping out of bed and double-checking multiple times.

Early the next morning, Bai Xiaosheng uncharacteristically got up early, left a note on the dining table for everyone, and went out.

Lei Ying was the first to notice Bai Xiaosheng had left, as he was always the first to sense any movement in the house, especially at the entrance.

Seeing the note, Lei Ying chuckled and went back to sleep.

Lin Weiwei was the second to find out, feeling a bit forlorn at that moment.

That day's breakfast was much simplified.

It wasn't until breakfast that Sun Jierui and Little Emma found out that Bai Xiaosheng went shopping with his girlfriend.

Learning that Bai Xiaosheng actually had a girlfriend and it wasn't Lin Weiwei, Sun Jierui and Little Emma were quite regretful, scolding Bai Xiaosheng for not appreciating his blessings and praising Lin Weiwei in front of her.

Of course, Bai Xiaosheng was unaware of any of this.

Early in the morning, he rushed to the designated meeting place, waiting under the street lamp at the corner, and after about ten minutes, a convertible sports car pulled up in front of him.

The beautiful driver took off her large sunglasses, revealing a smiling face as bright as a flower, and sweetly said to Bai Xiaosheng, "Hey there, handsome, where are you headed? I'll give you a ride."

Wei Xuelian had arrived!

Seeing Wei Xuelian again, Bai Xiaosheng couldn't contain his happiness!

In fact, with the two of them meeting so infrequently, it was practically a long-distance relationship, yet despite that, each meeting only made them more attached to each other.

That's what it's like for people in love; even if oceans and time separate them, their deep affection remains untainted.

Bai Xiaosheng got into the passenger seat, unabashedly wrapping his arms around Wei Xuelian, pulling her in for a tight hug to quell his longing.

Wei Xuelian nestled into Bai Xiaosheng's arms, her smile sweet as honey.

They hugged for a good few minutes, with Bai Xiaosheng even kissing Wei Xuelian's pale earlobe.

Wei Xuelian's shy body trembled slightly.

As they let go, a blush spread across Wei Xuelian's face, her slender neck like a ripe shrimp, irresistibly alluring.

"Let's go, you decide where, since you're the one who's familiar with this place, not me." Bai Xiaosheng laughed.

"Then, let's go to West City." Wei Xuelian laughed.

The further from the Wei Family's East City, the freer she felt.

"I sneaked out too, they still don't know," Wei Xuelian said playfully with an impish smile.

Bai Xiaosheng laughed, reaching out to flick her nose, teasing the proud little woman.

Then, Wei Xuelian drove away.

However, just as their car left, another car ghosted behind them, filled with five people.

The second passenger wasn't anyone else but Liu Wudao.

"Follow them, be careful not to be noticed," Liu Wudao instructed the driver. "This time, as long as the young miss isn't in danger, don't disturb them. And definitely don't get caught!"

"Don't worry, I'm even better than Frank Martin!"

The driver, a slightly balding white man, smiled confidently at Liu Wudao.

Frank Martin is the protagonist of "The Transporter," known for his incredible driving skills.

Liu Wudao smiled at this.

It was clear he also believed in the abilities of the guy beside him.

Liu Wudao looked toward the direction where Wei Xuelian's car disappeared and smiled faintly.

The young miss thought sneaking out was easy...

But recently, she really has been tired and deserves a good break.

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With Wei Xuelian driving Bai Xiaosheng, they rode through Ganande's morning light, breathing in the fresh air, both feeling extremely happy.

But once they entered West City and found a breakfast place, they both awkwardly checked their pockets.

As ill-fated luck would have it, neither of them had any money, not even a card!

Bai Xiaosheng was never one to manage money, and in the rush this time, he changed his entire outfit, having only a phone on him.

And twenty US dollars.

Wei Xuelian had it even worse; as a young miss who doesn't handle money, her purse only contained cosmetics and a phone.

They exchanged glances and then burst into laughter.

Wei Xuelian knew a bit about Bai Xiaosheng's progress over the past two years. Just the shares Zheng Pangzi from Zhengdong Province gave Bai Xiaosheng brought in tens of millions in income annually, not to mention Zheng Pangzi's company's stock value rocketing after going public.

Bai Xiaosheng wasn't short on money; billions wouldn't be a problem, and Wei Xuelian, as the next Head of Ganande's Wei Family, wasn't short on money either.

The two people who lacked money the least found themselves stranded in a sports car with no money in their pockets.

"How about we sell the car for cheap?" Wei Xuelian laughed.

Well, there was no way to call for help or go back to get money.

No card, no cash, mobile payment isn't very convenient here.

"Back in Tiannan, even at your poorest, were you ever in such a predicament?" Bai Xiaosheng asked with a laugh.

Back then, to pursue freedom, Wei Xuelian went all the way to China, even becoming a trainer, truly experiencing commoner life.

"I don't think so." Wei Xuelian shook her head with a smile.

"Now in Ganande, on your home turf, I'll show you how to live a whole day on twenty dollars," Bai Xiaosheng laughed.

Wei Xuelian's bright eyes sparkled as she repeatedly nodded and smiled, "Alright, alright!"

She even looked excited.

Being with the one you love, even being penniless is happiness.

Their conversation and excitement made the people sitting nearby look at them like they were crazy.

Richly dressed... two broke people?

Chapter 1374 - Walking Through the West City Together_3

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A day's plan starts in the morning, and no matter how much you save, you can't skip on breakfast. At Bai Xiaosheng's insistence, the two enjoyed a decent breakfast, generously tipped, and then walked out with ten US Dollars in hand, leaving in a luxurious convertible sports car.

The staff were left dumbfounded.

Arriving in the bustling downtown area, the two found a spot to park the car.

They tipped for parking, there went another five dollars.

"We don't have a credit card, no cash either, so we probably won't be able to pay the parking fee and might not get the car out. But no worries, we'll just have someone come pick it up later. We still have five dollars left—plenty for a shopping spree." Wei Xuelian smiled cheerfully.

Bai Xiaosheng took on a heroic tone, "Since I'm accompanying you shopping, it's my job to make sure you have fun. I think this five dollars is already surplus."

"I believe you!" Wei Xuelian sweetly replied, boldly linking arms with Bai Xiaosheng.

Like a pair of affectionate lovers, they walked out of the parking lot.

On the upscale shopping street, they visited several fashion and jewelry luxury brand stores.

Thanks to Bai Xiaosheng and Wei Xuelian's stylish attire, they received the highest level of courtesy and attention.

While trying on some clothes, during wait times, they were treated to premium coffee and snacks provided by the staff.

Though they couldn't engage in a "shop-till-you-drop" spree, admiring each other's new outfit trials still proved endlessly entertaining.

At the fifth clothing store, Wei Xuelian had just stepped out of the fitting room donning a long dress when coincidentally, someone emerged from the neighboring fitting room.

It was an Asian-featured woman, about the same age as Wei Xuelian, with remarkably maintained skin—pearly white, delicate, enticingly soft, in a way only achievable by those who've had extraordinary care.

Beyond her flawless skin, the woman was tall, with a striking, curvaceous figure.

In short, she fully embodied the title of "goddess"—a flawless one at that.

The two women unintentionally met each other's gaze.

Wei Xuelian froze, and the other woman was astonished as well.

"Xuelian!"

"Yuefeng!"

Both showed gleeful surprise.

Are they acquaintances? Bai Xiaosheng wondered to himself.

"I didn't expect to run into you here! When did you get back?"

"Just got off the plane yesterday afternoon—been fighting jet lag all day. What about you? How did you end up here? Are you... alone?"

Wei Xuelian glanced around, saw no one nearby, and couldn't hide her surprise.

"Surrounded and doted on every day—so annoying! I snuck out for a break." The woman murmured, glancing at Bai Xiaosheng. Initially, she paid him little attention, "Why are you only out with a male assistant?"

Wei Xuelian chuckled, "He's not my assistant; he's my boyfriend."

"Oh." Yuefeng nodded in understanding, but then froze in shock. Her eyes widened as she stared at Wei Xuelian, then at Bai Xiaosheng.

"He... you... boyfriend?!"

Her scream almost blasted through the ceiling.

Bai Xiaosheng stepped forward with a smile.

"Hello, I'm Xuelian's boyfriend. My surname is Bai, full name Bai Xiaosheng."

The woman's mesmerizing eyes rounded even more, scanning him from head to toe as if wanting to dissect every detail about him.

Then, she turned to Wei Xuelian.

"Xuelian, you've changed! We swore to enjoy being beautifully single, yet you found yourself a man! You've abandoned your best girlfriend, the one you grew up with! I hate you." Yuefeng sulked theatrically before casting Bai Xiaosheng a scornful glance, clearly unimpressed, "Also, if you'd chosen someone worthy, he should at least be an Oscar-winning actor or a young, charming soul from Wall Street. But this guy... seems so ordinary."

Bai Xiaosheng froze.

He hadn't expected to be outright disdained by Xuelian's best friend at their first meeting...

"Yuefeng, how could you say that? I'm not happy about it! Such sharp-tongued words—you're still the same as ever!" Wei Xuelian shot her a glare and reassuringly comforted Bai Xiaosheng, "Ignore her. She's just spoiled by her family—never learned to filter her words. Don't let it bother you."

Bai Xiaosheng responded with a generous smile.

Yuefeng snorted coldly, "Love seriously blinds people! Wei Xuelian, maybe I've misjudged you!"

She turned to Bai Xiaosheng, "If you want to win over Xuelian, you'll need to pass through my gates first. Honestly, I'm not sure what's appealing about you..."

Noticing Wei Xuelian's warning glance, Yuefeng abruptly changed her tone, "Fine, fine, stop staring at me like that, Xuelian. I'll drop it, happy?"

Finally, Yuefeng reluctantly extended her hand toward Bai Xiaosheng, "Nice to meet you. We're actually from the same family—I'm also Bai, Bai Yuefeng."

Running into a fellow Bai overseas, even if a sharp-tongued one, was still something.

Knowing her intentions for Xuelian's well-being, Bai Xiaosheng didn't take offense, responding with a gentlemanly smile as he shook her hand.

Bai Yuefeng's attitude softened. Seeing her best friend here, she promptly abandoned trying on clothes, had the staff pack up seven or eight items, and joined Wei Xuelian and Bai Xiaosheng at the register.

"I've only visited one store today and already ran into you two. Let's take our time and shop together. Xuelian, didn't you like any of the clothes? This store's collection isn't bad at all." Bai Yuefeng chattered on.

As she spoke, she opened her purse and rummaged through it, suddenly frowning, "What's going on? I didn't bring any cash or cards!"

Another person without cash or cards? Bai Xiaosheng froze, feeling utterly perplexed.

What kind of day was this, with seemingly everyone coordinated in leaving their money and cards behind, embarking on some "budget-tour" adventure?

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't resist winking at Wei Xuelian.

Wei Xuelian subtly bit her lower lip to suppress her laughter.

Judging by Bai Xiaosheng's observation, since Bai Yuefeng was Xuelian's long-term best friend, their family probably wasn't lacking in wealth.

So it seemed plausible she was just sneaking out like them and simply forgot to bring her money.

What a huge coincidence!

Yuefeng grumbled aloud before noticing Bai Xiaosheng, then flashed a sly grin.

"Hey, Xuelian's guy, this is your moment to shine! Go ahead and pay for it. Just a few thousand dollars, no big deal, right?"

Bai Xiaosheng and Wei Xuelian exchanged amused glances.

Their smiles were brimming with mirth.

Bai Xiaosheng held up the five-dollar bill and grinned earnestly, "This is all the money we have on us right now. Do you need it? Go ahead, take it!"

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#### Chapter 1375 - Bai Yuefeng Surrenders

Coming out of the fashion store, Bai Yuefeng was fuming mad, grinding her teeth the whole way, muttering angrily under her breath.

"Let me tell you, I have never, ever been this humiliated before in my life!"

"Ugh! I'm so furious!"

"The packed clothes had to be returned! Just a measly few thousand dollars, and it made me lose such face!"

"Did you see the look on that little sales clerk's face? Wasn't she looking down on me?"

"I'm so angry! So, so angry!"

Facing her hot-headed childhood bestie's outburst, Wei Xuelian, fully aware of her temper and habits, didn't bother to persuade her but simply smiled and followed along, listening to her vent.

Bai Xiaosheng held Wei Xuelian's hand, walking side by side with her.

As for Bai Yuefeng, Bai Xiaosheng found her amusing.

Just earlier, witnessing her stunned silence at the sight of Bai Xiaosheng holding that five-dollar bill, followed by her breakdown after realizing the situation—it was indeed somewhat funny.

Bai Yuefeng ranted furiously for a good ten minutes. When she turned her head, seeing Wei Xuelian and Bai Xiaosheng holding hands, whispering sweet nothings, she got even angrier.

"Hey, I'm still here, you know! You two are exchanging flirty glances right in front of me? Could you pay me a little attention?" Bai Yuefeng shouted angrily.

Wei Xuelian smiled, "Yuefeng, where are you headed now? Going home?"

Bai Xiaosheng smiled as well, "Since Miss Bai can't shop to her heart's content, I'm sure she's probably upset. But if you call someone to bring money over, then this little sneaky outing plan will be a bust. Everyone will end up chasing after you, rolling out the red carpet. In that case, we might not be able to go along with you."

Bai Xiaosheng was hinting. Did she want to leave?

"Looks like it," Wei Xuelian smiled, seemingly agreeing, wanting to go spend some alone time with him.

Bai Yuefeng shot them a cold side glance.

"You two think I'm just some light bulb hanging around ruining the mood, don't you?"

The couple smiled in silence.

The implied meaning? Um, yes, perhaps.

"Today, I'm staying put as your light bulb, deal with it!" Bai Yuefeng declared crossly, grabbing Lin Weiwei's arm and glaring at her and Bai Xiaosheng. "Seriously, you guys—who goes out without money? Even if you're sneaking off to play, you wouldn't leave your wallet and cards at home, would you? How dumb can you be?"

Her accusation left Bai Xiaosheng and Wei Xuelian speechless.

Come to think of it...

Aren't you guilty of the same?

"What now? That five dollars you left as a tip to the clerk—it's all we had! We're flat broke. How are we supposed to shop?" Bai Yuefeng frowned.

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but glance at Wei Xuelian, suppressing the urge to roll his eyes.

Come to think of it...

That five dollars... wasn't it actually you who handed it over as the tip?

"So now what? Wandering the streets like paupers. Bai Xiaosheng, what kind of boyfriend are you?" Bai Yuefeng lashed out, resentment tinged with a hint of grievance.

Not only had this man stolen her bestie, but he dragged her into this miserable penny-pinching adventure, embarrassing her in the process!

And now she had to join in the miserly festivities? Unbelievable.

Bai Xiaosheng ended up on the receiving end of her wrath for no apparent reason.

Wei Xuelian gave him a look.

This best friend of hers—with her sharp tongue and stubborn streak—might be overbearing, but she wasn't malicious.

Bai Xiaosheng nodded in understanding.

"Are you listening to me? Now you're exchanging glances again!" Bai Yuefeng fumed even harder.

"Miss Bai, traveling broke has its own delights. Shopping isn't the only way to have fun. Exploring the district without a penny in your pocket can actually be pretty amusing," Bai Xiaosheng teased.

Bai Yuefeng stared at him, her face saying, "Yeah, right. I don't believe you for a second."

Wei Xuelian, on the other hand, nodded enthusiastically.

They wandered along, pausing to admire the sky, the scenery, the stone walls along the streets, the sculptures at intersections. Bai Xiaosheng took pictures of Wei Xuelian, and with Red Lotus's help, even using just his phone, he managed to capture the perfect compositions. Coupled with Wei Xuelian's natural photogenic quality, each photo turned out stunningly, making her look like a goddess.

Initially, Bai Yuefeng looked on with disdain, but after watching for a while, she couldn't resist getting tempted herself, shyly asking Bai Xiaosheng to snap a few shots for her.

Bai Xiaosheng gladly obliged.

Beautiful photos from every angle—they really do brighten a woman's mood.

Gradually, Bai Yuefeng lightened up, even posting her photos on Facebook, earning likes she hadn't seen before.

"Not bad! Are you sure you're not a professional photographer?" Bai Yuefeng offered some grudging praise to Bai Xiaosheng, before adding, "Still, photography is just a distraction. Men should stick to

finance and business! Otherwise, how will you support my Xuelian in the future? Who knows, her family might even look down on you."

Bai Xiaosheng chuckled, "Noted."

Wei Xuelian grew a bit worried Bai Xiaosheng might feel insulted, but he simply smiled at her and shook his head, showing he didn't mind.

In Bai Yuefeng's eyes, with her sharp tongue but clear gaze, Bai Xiaosheng saw her as a straightforward, pure-hearted girl without malicious intent.

After passing through one street, they spotted a bustling scene near a residential area in the distance. Many people were gathered, along with small stalls that made the place resemble a big outdoor market.

"Ganande even allows street vendors?" Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but wonder aloud.

"It's the weekend. This is a yard sale," Bai Yuefeng answered on behalf of Wei Xuelian, then eyed Bai Xiaosheng suspiciously. "You don't even know what that is?"

"Yuefeng!" Wei Xuelian glared at her.

Even with her good temper, she wouldn't let Bai Yuefeng keep targeting Bai Xiaosheng so relentlessly.

Bai Yuefeng huffed.

Bai Xiaosheng's mind quickly pivoted, and Red Lotus fed him an explanation of what exactly a "yard sale" was.

A yard sale is a community activity, commonly held in suburban areas with detached homes, where residents sell unwanted items in their front yards. Generally held on weekends.

So, it's basically a makeshift flea market? Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself.

After chiding her best friend, Wei Xuelian tugged Bai Xiaosheng's arm and shifted the topic, "That looks pretty interesting over there! Let's go check it out!"

Chapter 1376 - Bai Yuefeng Bows in Submission\_2

Bai Xiaosheng nodded, and the two of them dashed off.

Bai Yuefeng had no choice but to follow, muttering nonstop, "What's there to see? It's all just old junk. Hey, I'm thirsty now, what to do? Let me make it clear first: I'm not asking for water over there, and don't even suggest crashing a branded store for coffee. That's just humiliating! Hey, hey, are you guys even listening to me?"

After arriving, even Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but marvel.

The place was bustling with people, and there were indeed quite a crowd.

At a glance, there were numerous stalls.

As for what was being sold, it had to be said—it was dazzlingly varied and outright eccentric.

Clothes, toys, pots and pans, old relics, all kinds of tools and books—these were still relatively normal.

Tables, chairs, sofas, and gym equipment—still acceptable.

Some stalls even sold various handmade items, including dolls stitched from common materials. Not only were they hideous, but the styles were downright eerie.

One stall even had a bearded, artsy-looking man sketching portraits for people.

Bai Xiaosheng and the others strolled around, and it took them half an hour to go through the entire flea market, only skimming the surface.

Bai Yuefeng was already worn out, her eight-centimeter high heels clearly no match for the other two.

"I can't anymore, we need to rest! And I'm really, really thirsty!" Bai Yuefeng pleaded pitifully.

"But what can we do? We don't have any money on us," Wei Xuelian couldn't help but say.

"Tell your boyfriend to come up with something. He was the one who suggested this budget trip, saying it'd be fun and carefree! If he can't deliver, what's the use of having a boyfriend like that?"

Bai Yuefeng sneered with a challenging look at Bai Xiaosheng.

She always felt her dear best friend had been duped by sweet words and that the guy wasn't good enough for Wei Xuelian.

Wei Xuelian couldn't help but want to scold Bai Yuefeng to stop talking nonsense.

Bai Xiaosheng gently tugged at her.

"After walking around all this time, indeed, it's exhausting. I'll take you both somewhere to rest and grab some refreshments," Bai Xiaosheng said as he stared down the long street with stalls stretching endlessly. The corner of his mouth curled into a smile. "But first, let's earn some money right here."

"Huh?"

Bai Yuefeng and Wei Xuelian stared at Bai Xiaosheng, stunned.

Immediately, Bai Yuefeng shielded herself defensively, "You want to set up a stall and sell something? Don't even think about touching my coat, bag, or accessories—they're absolutely not for sale!"

"Well, I could sell my earrings," Wei Xuelian couldn't resist suggesting.

Bai Yuefeng shot Bai Xiaosheng a look of disdain, waiting to see if he'd actually agree.

"No need, just follow me," Bai Xiaosheng chuckled, waved them off, and strolled toward a stall by himself.

Wei Xuelian and Bai Yuefeng couldn't help but exchange curious glances and followed him.

The stall was run by a scruffy yet well-dressed, artsy man sketching portraits for passersby.

His fees were steep—a portrait cost \$200 US Dollars—but, to his credit, his work was indeed impressive, and business was steady.

Bai Xiaosheng approached, and the man glanced up at him. Seeing Bai Xiaosheng's expensive attire, he broke into a smile, "Young man, would you like a portrait? It's a great deal."

Bai Xiaosheng merely smiled back, "I come from China and specialize in portrait painting. I see you've been sketching for others all day—how about I do one for you? If my work doesn't meet your standards, I'll pay you \$500. But if you think it's good, then you'll owe me the same. What do you say?"

The man froze momentarily.

All the time he'd run his stall, he had never encountered a situation like this—it was unheard of for someone to claim expertise in portraiture and challenge him.

"Mr. Hunter, seems like you've met a fellow artist," someone nearby quipped.

"From China? I quite like Chinese art!" another chimed in, laughing.

"You're saying you'll paint me, and if it's bad, you'll give me \$500? OK, you're on!" The man chuckled and stood up, handing his paintbrush to Bai Xiaosheng.

The man specialized in watercolor portraits, and judging by his displayed works, he was definitely accomplished.

"Is he going to pull this off? I hope he doesn't embarrass himself! If things go south, I'm pretending I don't know him!" Bai Yuefeng muttered to Wei Xuelian.

"I trust him!" Wei Xuelian smiled, summing up her thoughts in just three words.

Bai Yuefeng looked at her helplessly, as if her best friend was hopelessly enamored with him, beyond saving.

Meanwhile, Bai Xiaosheng took the paintbrush and swapped out the paper. While mixing colors, he only used black.

The bearded man sat on a low stool opposite Bai Xiaosheng, smiling at him, "How much time will you need? Don't take too long!"

"It won't keep you waiting," Bai Xiaosheng replied with a grin.

A crowd gathered, intrigued by Bai Xiaosheng's attempt at art.

"Why is he only mixing black paint, no other colors?" Bai Yuefeng muttered nervously. "If he loses, he'll owe \$500! How could he let someone else judge? Isn't that practically asking to lose?"

Normally dismissible sums now seemed like "a fortune."

Wei Xuelian smiled at Bai Xiaosheng, filled with unwavering confidence in him.

Gripping the brush, Bai Xiaosheng gave the artist just one glance before fluently painting in strokes that were swift and seamless.

In merely twenty or thirty seconds, Bai Xiaosheng set down his brush and spun the canvas around.

The man initially maintained a smile, his gaze casual and slightly critical. However, upon seeing the painting, his expression froze!

A traditional Chinese ink painting, where the essence lies in its ethereal beauty.

The portrayal was rendered with just a few strokes, vividly capturing its subject's spirit—a masterpiece that left everyone awed.

With the assistance of Red Lotus, Bai Xiaosheng had effortlessly completed an ink-style portrait, immaculate and flawless.

Such simplicity in technique coupled with striking emotional resonance—it was pure artistry!

The man was visibly moved by what he saw, overcome with raw emotion.

Chapter 1377 - Bai Yuefeng Admits Defeat\_3

"Oh my god, this... this is amazing! Can you paint one for me too? I'll pay five hundred bucks!"

"Me too! I want one! I'm going to frame it and hang it on my wall!"

The crowd gathered around, marveling, and soon enough, someone actively requested a painting!

The middle-aged man snapped out of his daze, gulped, his eyes flickering with uncertainty, and quickly said to Bai Xiaosheng, "I'll take this painting! Here's five hundred bucks! You can leave now!"

On one hand, the painting was indeed remarkable!

On the other hand, this Asian guy seemed ready to destroy his business!

If he kept painting like this, how was he supposed to make any money?

Bai Xiaosheng chuckled, stood up, accepted the five hundred bucks handed over by the man, and left, turning away amidst the murmurs of regret from the crowd.

Wait, he just made five hundred bucks?

Bai Yuefeng was astonished, but even more so by the painting itself.

The painting really was something special!

The two women followed Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Yuefeng couldn't help but exclaim, "Hey, why don't we go buy some supplies and set up a stall here too? Who knows, we might make a quick buck within half a day!"

She was getting excited too.

Bai Xiaosheng grinned, waved the five hundred bucks in his hand, and said, "We have our startup capital now! No need for low-end manual labor anymore. Naturally, it's time to buy and sell!"

His words piqued Wei Xuelian's interest. She followed behind him, smiling with anticipation.

Bai Yuefeng was curious as well.

Was Bai Xiaosheng really planning to use such a tiny amount of money to do business?

As they watched, Bai Xiaosheng walked to a street vendor selling quirky figurines.

The vendor was a plump old man, surrounded by large houses, clearly unhurried financially, yet entertained by tinkering with such items.

But evidently, these trinkets weren't particularly easy to sell.

Bai Xiaosheng asked the price and directly decided to buy three of them in a bundle.

The old man wasn't willing to offer any discounts.

Bai Xiaosheng ended up spending fifty bucks on the figurines.

"Fifty bucks for three pieces of this junk? Didn't you see the mocking look in that old man's eyes when he sold them to you? Bai Yuefeng grumbled in a hushed tone, "Are you thinking you're doing charity? Come on, don't be fooled by his plain clothes; he's got big houses behind him! He's hardly a homeless man!"

Bai Xiaosheng chuckled, moved a bit farther away, and handed her two of the figurines. "These two were just bundled in; they're useless."

He then yanked off the button from the belly of the third figurine and tossed the remaining toy to Bai Yuefeng.

Bai Yuefeng grimaced in disgust and immediately threw the toy aside.

"The real value lies in this button!" Wei Xuelian, gentle and virtuous, quickly grasped his idea.

Bai Xiaosheng inspected the button closely and grinned, "Exactly!"

A button that seemed at first glance plain and ordinary—how could it be worth anything?

Bai Yuefeng wasn't convinced.

The three of them—Wei Xuelian, Bai Yuefeng, and Bai Xiaosheng—walked on until they reached a stall mid-way down the street.

It showcased antique-style items, with the vendor idly inspecting his treasures through eyeglasses fitted with magnifiers.

The prices on the items were shockingly high.

"Could he be here for treasure hunting?" Bai Yuefeng wondered privately.

The stall had barely any visitors; the prices were just too exorbitant.

It seemed like the vendor wasn't even trying to sell, but instead showing off, basking in the glory of his precious collection.

Bai Xiaosheng stepped forward and handed the button directly to the vendor.

The vendor blinked in surprise before accepting it, puzzled.

He rubbed the button with his fingers, and his eyes suddenly lit up.

"This is a button from an 18th-century nobleman's ceremonial attire, made from Tridacna material, with a fine inscription saying, 'My love always with you.' I'm asking for one thousand five hundred and fifty US dollars—a fixed price." Bai Xiaosheng said with a sly smile.

Turns out, he had come to sell the button!

Bai Yuefeng stared at him in disbelief and whispered nervously to Wei Xuelian, "Is he out of his mind? This button—he's flipping it for a profit of fifteen hundred bucks? Who would be dumb enough to buy something like this?"

Before she could finish her thought, the vendor had already raised his head, his eyes gleaming as he looked at Bai Xiaosheng, and said decisively, "Deal!"

Bai Yuefeng was left speechless.

Wei Xuelian couldn't hold back her laughter.

Her Bai Xiaosheng was just that brilliant!

From there, Bai Xiaosheng led them through various stalls for the next hour, turning their initial fifty US dollars into seven thousand!

That was a massive profit!

All this, when they had started with absolutely nothing!

Even by the end of it all, Bai Yuefeng still found it hard to believe.

Wei Xuelian thought even more highly of her boyfriend now—he was incredible!

Within that single hour, she'd witnessed at least a handful of slick business tactics used by only the shrewdest entrepreneurs!

"If he had enough startup capital, imagine how much money this guy could make!" Bai Yuefeng's gaze toward Bai Xiaosheng completely transformed.

"Come on, let's grab a delicious meal." Bai Xiaosheng said with a bold gesture, laughing freely.

Wei Xuelian smiled sweetly, stepping forward to link arms with Bai Xiaosheng.

A man as capable as Bai Xiaosheng certainly made her proud.

Bai Yuefeng thought she couldn't possibly be any more surprised.

But the surprises didn't end there.

When the three of them arrived at the largest mall in town, they found an event underway.

Bai Xiaosheng led the trio as they wove through the activities.

With ten consecutive three-point shots in one minute, they won a pair of luxury brand shoes...

With one punch lighting up the boxing machine, they secured a celebratory edition dress...

With lightning-fast mental arithmetic skills, they earned a gourmet lunch at a high-end restaurant...

...

Their journey was accompanied by cheers from the onlookers, as they happily, effortlessly, walked away with an impressive haul of prizes.

And in the end, they hadn't spent a single penny!

Bai Yuefeng was rendered speechless.

While savoring the extravagant French cuisine they had won, Bai Yuefeng couldn't help but say to Wei Xuelian—

"Your boyfriend is amazing! Even with nothing, he can make life comfortable for you!"

"Tell me, where did you find him? Does he have any brothers you could introduce me to?"

Bai Yuefeng was fully convinced.

Chapter 1378 - Bai Xiaosheng's Life-saving Grace

Bai Yuefeng's impression of Bai Xiaosheng had drastically changed.

This man was incredible!

He showed her what it truly meant to rise from nothing!

In just an hour, he earned seven thousand US Dollars, brought them all the spotlight, won multiple stylish women's outfits and shoes in front of countless admiring and screaming onlookers, ensured their haul was abundant, and even treated them to a free French dinner.

In truth, what does a woman need?

Bai Yuefeng thought, first, happiness. Secondly, a quality life. Lastly, it's best to make other women envious.

This was her ideal life.

It was also what an ideal life partner should at least be capable of providing her.

And Bai Xiaosheng could give them all this without spending a dime.

A boyfriend like this? She wanted one too!

During the meal, Bai Yuefeng noticed that Bai Xiaosheng was very considerate and had a humorous way of speaking, making people feel at ease.

All in all, once you see someone in a positive light, you begin to find every aspect of them pleasing.

Bai Yuefeng was like that. The more she looked at Bai Xiaosheng, the more she grew fond of him.

To be honest, if this wasn't her best friend's man, she'd want to steal him!

After finishing the French dinner, the three of them embarked on another round of shopping.

As they walked a stretch, they came across a musical instrument store, with a piano placed outside, inviting passersby to play freely.

At first sight, Bai Xiaosheng headed over and sat down.

"You know how to play the piano too?" Bai Yuefeng couldn't help but ask curiously.

This Bai Xiaosheng knew way too many things!

However, Bai Yuefeng quickly grew smug, flaunting to Bai Xiaosheng, "I'm an official Grade Eight pianist; Xuelian knows this well. Are you playing in front of me to embarrass yourself? Alright then, go ahead. I might even give you some pointers when you're done!"

Bai Xiaosheng smiled calmly, not arguing.

Wei Xuelian simply smiled without comment.

She had heard of Bai Xiaosheng's past exploits and knew he was quite exceptional on the piano.

"Really? Then, I must ask for your guidance when I finish playing, Miss Bai." Bai Xiaosheng joked lightly.

Having become familiar with Bai Yuefeng's personality, he didn't find her cheekiness or pride annoying at all. Instead, he felt she was like a spoiled little girl.

After speaking, Bai Xiaosheng turned to Wei Xuelian, his smile warm and sincere.

"Xuelian, allow me to play a song for you now."

"Sure!" Wei Xuelian's eyes sparkled brightly.

As Bai Xiaosheng noticed Wei Xuelian standing so close to him, the breeze gently played with her hair, revealing her pale earlobes and snow-white slender neck. She was gentle and beautiful, imbued with rare and delicate shyness.

The faint fragrance from her body was enough to leave him utterly enchanted.

Bai Xiaosheng's heart quivered, and his fingers lightly rested on the piano keys.

Soon, the familiar melody of "Für Elise" poured from his fingertips like a glistening stream.

Moments ago, Bai Yuefeng had still felt smug, confident in her Grade Eight piano skills, sure she could critique Bai Xiaosheng's performance.

But as soon as the music started, she froze.

The notes under Bai Xiaosheng's fingers seemed like whispered conversations, then joyful exchanges, eventually turning into the playful laughter of a girl, the passionate heartbeat of a man. Through the music, she could even feel the stirring emotions and mutual affection between two people!

Incredible!

The music seemed to lift her to the skies, spinning amidst the clouds.

Bai Yuefeng was instantly mesmerized.

Wei Xuelian kept smiling all along, but at this moment, even her heart melted.

As the music turned gentler, it felt like two lovers holding hands and gazing at one another, seemingly frozen in time amidst the fading melody.

Leaving a long-lasting impression!

When Bai Yuefeng snapped out of her daze, she felt her own heart soften, her eyes slightly damp.

She couldn't believe she had been moved to tears by such a familiar piece of music!

Simply unbelievable!

Wei Xuelian's expression was thoroughly entranced, her lips curved into a smile brimming with bliss, and her cheeks now bathed in a charming and lovely rosy glow.

At that moment, she was undoubtedly the happiest woman alive.

Before they realized it, a crowd of onlookers had gathered around.

As Bai Xiaosheng finished the piece, there was a moment of serene silence before applause erupted like thunder.

The young couples, the elderly pairs—everyone clapped earnestly.

This piece seemed to resonate deeply within their hearts!

The store manager, a chubby white man with a beard, even rushed out to hug Bai Xiaosheng and presented him with a silver commemorative medal as a reward.

Bai Xiaosheng expressed his thanks and went on to perform "Ballad for Adelina."

The cheerful tune echoed along the streets, drawing even two heavily armed police officers to come and listen, clapping enthusiastically.

Eventually, Bai Xiaosheng, Wei Xuelian, and Bai Yuefeng left amidst the applause.

Only after walking quite a distance did Bai Xiaosheng remember Bai Yuefeng had mentioned offering him some pointers.

Bai Xiaosheng teased her playfully.

"You played... excellently. No need for my guidance..." Bai Yuefeng stammered through her sentence, realizing Bai Xiaosheng was looking at her with a mischievous grin. Her face turned red as she snapped, "Alright, fine! I admit—you're a tad better than me."

The usually stubborn Bai Yuefeng finally gave in, which was no small feat!

Bai Xiaosheng and Wei Xuelian exchanged a knowing smile.

Bai Yuefeng grew even more flustered, stomping her foot in annoyance. "I'm done talking to you two."

As they chatted, the trio crossed a street corner.

Turning the corner, they encountered two scruffy-looking men smoking cheap cigarettes by a battered motorcycle.

As the three walked past, the men immediately fixated on Wei Xuelian and Bai Yuefeng, particularly on Bai Yuefeng, whose attire was more revealing. One of them even let out a whistle.

Chapter 1379 - Bai Xiaosheng's Life-saving Grace\_2

"What are you looking at?!" Bai Yuefeng snapped angrily.

The two men grinned, revealing their yellow-stained teeth, and exchanged glances with a smirk.

It seemed like they found this feisty girl both fiery and amusing.

Bai Xiaosheng shot a cold glare at the two men. When they noticed, they were not intimidated; instead, they responded with even more defiant stares.

One of them flicked away his cigarette butt, tilted his neck, and gave off the impression that he was about to approach.

"Let's go, don't stoop to their level!" Wei Xuelian tugged on Bai Xiaosheng's arm and whispered under her breath.

These street thugs were often brazen and reckless, most of them hardened criminals with little to no regard for anything, and they always moved in packs.

In the past, the media had coined a term for them: "Ganande Rat Gang."

Provoking them wasn't worth it—winning wouldn't bring any benefit, and losing would only spell trouble.

With Wei Xuelian's calming intervention, Bai Xiaosheng and Bai Yuefeng chose to ignore them and continued walking.

Unexpectedly, the two men hopped onto their motorcycle and turned their focus to Bai Yuefeng—specifically, the bag slung over her shoulder.

The motorcycle roared to life, its engine revving loudly, and launched forward in a burst.

Bai Xiaosheng was the first to sense danger and instinctively moved to shield Wei Xuelian.

Bai Yuefeng, walking on the outer side, was caught off guard. She only felt a sudden rush of wind next to her, accompanied by a violent tug on her shoulder bag. In the blink of an eye, the bag was snatched, throwing her off balance.

The pull was tremendous, and Bai Yuefeng, wearing high heels, immediately lost her footing. She staggered uncontrollably toward the road.

Just then, a pickup truck came hurtling in her direction.

The entire series of events unfolded so quickly and abruptly that Bai Yuefeng had no chance to react. By the time she realized what was happening, the truck was already barreling toward her!

In that split second, faced with life and death, Bai Yuefeng's mind went blank—she couldn't even scream.

Just as she watched the truck about to collide with her, she felt her right wrist suddenly gripped by a strong hand. In the next moment, an immense force yanked her body, pulling her away from the center of the road!

The pickup screeched past her amidst loud honking and tire screeches, grazing her hair as it sped by.

By a margin as thin as two fingers, Bai Yuefeng had narrowly escaped death.

The near-death experience made Bai Yuefeng's heart skip a beat before it began pounding wildly.

The one who pulled her back was none other than Bai Xiaosheng. Using the momentum, he swung Bai Yuefeng toward Wei Xuelian, then bent down quickly, scooped up a broken piece of pavement, and twisted his torso as he threw it.

The fragment shot through the air like a meteor, streaking toward the distant motorcyclist just as he was about to turn a corner.

The piece struck the driver squarely on the head, causing the motorcycle to topple over instantly.

"Are you okay?" Bai Xiaosheng, without even looking at the aftermath of his throw, turned toward Bai Yuefeng, who had collapsed into Wei Xuelian's arms.

Bai Yuefeng, still shaken, clutched Wei Xuelian tightly and stared at Bai Xiaosheng in a daze.

Seeing this, Bai Xiaosheng offered her a reassuring smile. "I'll get your bag back!"

"Be careful!" Wei Xuelian called out anxiously.

Bai Xiaosheng flashed a confident grin and headed in the direction of the fallen motorcycle.

Wei Xuelian and Bai Yuefeng watched as Bai Xiaosheng approached the two thugs, who were struggling to get up. One of them even pulled out a knife.

To their surprise, Bai Xiaosheng moved like an unstoppable force, thrashing the two knife-wielding thugs until they were left scrambling for cover, wailing in pain.

"He's incredible!" Bai Yuefeng exclaimed to Wei Xuelian, wide-eyed. "He knows martial arts too!"

Wei Xuelian let out a sigh of relief and smiled. "He never fails to surprise me!"

Speaking of which, a look of pride unconsciously spread across Wei Xuelian's face.

"This time, I owe him my life!" Bai Yuefeng glanced at the pickup truck parked in the distance and couldn't help but remark.

Saving her life—this was a favor Bai Yuefeng would never forget.

Meanwhile, Bai Xiaosheng had chased off the two thugs, reclaimed Bai Yuefeng's bag, and was now walking back.

Wei Xuelian and Bai Yuefeng gazed at him, their eyes gleaming as though they were looking at a triumphant general returning from battle.

Bai Xiaosheng, a young man after all, couldn't help but smile smugly, especially with Wei Xuelian watching. He swung the bag over his shoulder in an attempt to strike a cool pose.

But the bag's strap broke under the strain. With his dramatic swing, the bag flew out of his hand.

Bai Xiaosheng hurried to catch it, only to stumble over his foot and nearly faceplant.

For a moment, he was a picture of utter embarrassment.

Wei Xuelian and Bai Yuefeng froze for a moment before bursting into laughter with a resonant "pfft."

"By the way, Xuelian," Bai Yuefeng suddenly asked, "has your boyfriend gotten approval from Sir Wei and Wei yet?"

Wei Xuelian's status was extraordinary. She was almost certainly the next Family Head of the Wei Family, which meant her partner had to be exceptional among exceptional!

In all likelihood, her marriage would be a strategic union of powerhouses.

In other words, Wei Xuelian's marriage might no longer be entirely her own to decide!

"Not yet... Actually, my parents, my uncles and aunts, even my grandfather—they've never met him. This time, my grandfather's birthday will be his first visit." Wei Xuelian spoke candidly to Bai Yuefeng.

"His first visit!" Bai Yuefeng exclaimed in surprise. "It's tomorrow, right?!"

Judging by how intimate they were while strolling through Ganande, was it possible that the Wei Family still didn't know about Wei Xuelian's boyfriend?

This was practically unbelievable!

After a moment of contemplation, Bai Yuefeng added, "Well, tomorrow's Wei Grandpa's birthday, and your family members will probably all be there. It's a good opportunity. Of course, I'll be attending too. By the way, what's Bai Xiaosheng's family background like? He must come from a powerful family too, right?"

Bai Xiaosheng seemed to be nearly all-capable—his knack for identifying business opportunities was astonishing, he appreciated life and the arts, and he possessed incredible physical prowess.

Someone like him, if from a prominent family, would undoubtedly be the most cherished and valued member.

Chapter 1380 - Bai Xiaosheng's Life-saving Grace\_3

Perhaps he might even be the next candidate for Family Head!

But his surname is Bai, Bai Family?

Bai Yuefeng really didn't know how many Bai Families there are besides her own.

"He's not from any prominent family; his background is actually quite ordinary, very common." Wei Xuelian looked at Bai Xiaosheng, who was walking toward them, and said with a smile.

Not from any prominent family?

Bai Yuefeng was shocked, "Then you all... then he..."

Then how could he possibly be accepted by the Wei Family?

Bai Yuefeng's words were stuck in her throat and ultimately left unsaid.

Because Bai Xiaosheng had already approached.

"What are you discussing over here to be so surprised?" Bai Xiaosheng asked with a smile.

Bai Yuefeng glanced at Wei Xuelian, took the bag from Bai Xiaosheng's hand, and said, "Oh, nothing... Thanks for this!"

Then Bai Yuefeng added, "Hey, are you going to wish Sir Wei happy birthday tomorrow as well? I'll be going, too. Heard it's your first time, feeling nervous? I can back you up!"

Bai Xiaosheng chuckled, "Well, thank you in advance."

This matter, in the end, he had to face by himself; no one else could help much.

Bai Yuefeng noticed his casual attitude, as though he didn't believe her help would make much difference, and immediately felt unconvinced. She patted her chest confidently, saying, "Let me tell you, I, Bai Yuefeng, am amazing! In the Wei Family, I'm not afraid of anyone from my generation."

Bai Xiaosheng froze for a moment, then found it humorous—

Not afraid of anyone from the same generation in the Wei Family? What good is that! The problem isn't in those peers, it's in the elders of the Wei Family!

Still, Bai Xiaosheng didn't voice this thought, so as not to hurt her good intentions.

Wei Xuelian stuck her tongue out at Bai Xiaosheng teasingly.

...

This little squabble over the bag had sapped the shopping mood from the two women.

Besides, it was already past three in the afternoon; it was about time they headed back.

Bai Yuefeng made a phone call on the spot.

They waited right where they were, and within half an hour, several luxury cars arrived in a flash, with a rush of men and women heading over immediately.

"Miss, you almost drove us crazy! Sir Wei sent people to search all four corners of the city just to find you. If we couldn't locate you, none of us could bear the consequences!"

The group was led by an elegantly dressed, poised middle-aged woman, who spoke anxiously.

Upon seeing Wei Xuelian, she hurriedly greeted her, "Miss Xuelian, you're here as well!"

Wei Xuelian smiled, "Mrs. Wang. Don't worry now, your young lady has been with me all along."

Mrs. Wang smiled and nodded, refraining from saying more.

Soon after, she noticed Bai Xiaosheng. Not recognizing him and constrained by protocol, she didn't ask further but offered a polite smile.

"Alright, Mrs. Wang, I was just out for some air, nothing serious really. I'll talk to my dad afterward and make sure he doesn't punish anyone! I won't allow it!"

Bai Yuefeng's commanding tone showed she was a force to be reckoned with in her family.

"Xuelian, Sheng, I'm heading off! Want me to send a car to drop you off?" Bai Yuefeng offered eagerly.

Wei Xuelian and Bai Xiaosheng exchanged a look and chuckled, replying, "We drove ourselves here, so we'll drive back later. No need to bother. When you get back, send our regards to Mr. Bai."

Bai Yuefeng nodded and looked at Bai Xiaosheng seriously, saying, "Anyway, tomorrow at Sir Wei's birthday celebration, I'll be there to back you up. Good luck!"

As she spoke, Bai Yuefeng waved her small, fair fists in a show of support.

Standing nearby, Mrs. Wang couldn't help but take a deep look at Bai Xiaosheng.

In her memory, her young lady had never treated any man so well, especially someone so young.

Could it be that the young lady has feelings for him?

No, judging by how close he and Miss Xuelian were standing...

So, whose family's young master was he?

Mrs. Wang couldn't help but grow a little curious about Bai Xiaosheng, though she still refrained from overstepping any boundaries by asking.

After bidding farewell, Bai Yuefeng left in one of the cars.

Bai Xiaosheng and Wei Xuelian watched them leave.

"Let's head back too. Finally, we have enough money to pay for the parking," Bai Xiaosheng joked.

Wei Xuelian chuckled and nodded but then seemed to recall something. She glanced around nervously and said, "I was really worried earlier. The gangs around this street corner tend to stick together. If, while we were waiting, a group showed up, what would we do then?"

Bai Xiaosheng laughed heartily and lightly embraced Wei Xuelian, saying, "Don't worry, even if ten times or a hundred times more people came, I'd still protect you completely!"

At these words, Wei Xuelian sweetly smiled, rested her head on Bai Xiaosheng's shoulder, and the two walked off arm-in-arm.

Meanwhile.

At the gang gathering spot, the air was filled with the sound of wails. Dozens of thugs lay sprawled across the ground, groaning in pain. Yet, amidst them stood merely five individuals.

These five carried themselves with pride, disdainfully looking down at the writhing gang members on the ground.

Leading them was Liu Wudao, who had a firm grip on the neighborhood boss's collar, lifting him into the air as he spoke in a calm tone, "What makes you think you have the right to disturb our young lady? If she were frightened, even that would mean you deserve death!"

"Who exactly is your young lady? I don't even know!" lamented the beaten, pig-faced boss.

Liu Wudao froze.

He suddenly realized.

Those two thugs who had gone to fetch reinforcements had been knocked silly before they even got through the door.

"Uh..." Liu Wudao said apologetically to the boss, "We might have been too hasty and beat you up prematurely... You don't mind, right?"

The gang boss rolled his eyes and fainted.

Utterly enraged.