

Two Trillion 1391

Chapter 1391 - Wei Family's Second Uncle, Wei Changluo!_2

The truth is, no one among the Wei Family peers dares to challenge her...

It's not without reason that people nowadays emphasize the importance of children's mental health. Childhood psychological trauma, indeed, casts a deep and lasting shadow on individuals...

At this moment, Bai Yuefeng stands with hands on her hips and glare in her eyes. Wei Xueyuan, Wei Xuexuan, and the tortured Wei Family juniors from the past all involuntarily shudder in their hearts.

The attendants and servants who were following Wei Xueyuan's command to drive away Bai Xiaosheng and others were immediately held back by the elderly members.

Many of them had witnessed how terrifying Miss Bai could be!

If today's incident displeases Miss Bai, the young masters might escape with mere scolding. Being beaten? That's unlikely—they've grown up now—but the servants wouldn't be so fortunate!

Proceeding with caution is the wisest move!

The new servants were discreetly warned with a few words by the elders, and their faces immediately changed. They silently patted their chests in relief and expressed their greatest gratitude to the elders.

"Yuefeng, why did you take so long to come? I was just talking about you earlier, ha-ha. It's been so many days since we last saw each other, and you've gotten even prettier!" Wei Xueyuan greeted with a hurried smile.

This somewhat hollow remark was painfully awkward to even voice, akin to saying, "Ha-ha, the weather sure is nice today."

Wei Xuexuan, however, admired his brother beside him for being so quick-witted!

"Did I arrive late? I'd say I came just in time—just in time to catch you bullying my friend." Bai Yuefeng responded with a cold laugh, pointing at Bai Xiaosheng. "I heard everything he said just now. I think he said it very well!"

"He's someone whom the future Family Head values and whom the current Family Head has approved to join here! So, who among you dares to oppose this? Who wants to drive him out?"

"Moreover, he's my benefactor—Bai Yuefeng's benefactor. Today, I am his protector. If you want to drive him out, you'll have to drive me out first!"

Bai Yuefeng dominated the room with her presence.

Wei Xueyuan and Wei Xuexuan's expressions immediately froze.

This troublemaking little demon from the Bai Family—how did she show up to back Bai Xiaosheng? And now, what are they supposed to do!

All around, the juniors of the Wei Family couldn't help but swallow nervously.

Among the guests, some recognized Bai Yuefeng and couldn't stop whispering to each other.

"Isn't this the famous Miss Bai of the Bai Family?"

"Which Bai Family's Miss Bai?"

"How many Bai Families do you think there are in Ganande? Of course, it's the Bai Family from Chinatown!"

"Oh my god, *that* Miss Bai from *that* Bai Family... Why is she backing that person?"

"Didn't you hear what Miss Bai said? That guy did her a favor!"

"Tsk-tsk, if I could make connections with Miss Bai from the Bai Family and gain her favor, I'd be happier than winning a billion dollars..."

The guests erupted into exclamations.

Many people looked at Bai Xiaosheng with eyes full of envy.

These people hail from prestigious families, some even renowned locally, capable of shaking the ground with a single stomp.

But against colossal forces like the Wei Family and Bai Family, they are nothing to compare.

With the Bai Family's Miss Bai backing him, many people believed that Bai Xiaosheng was now untouchable.

Even Wei Xueyuan and Wei Xuexuan, even within the Wei family's territory, likely wouldn't be able to force him out!

Wei Xueyuan and Wei Xuexuan exchanged helpless looks, their faces bitter with frustration.

Their momentum was utterly crushed by Bai Yuefeng's commanding presence. Faced with her, their minds were rendered useless.

Bai Yuefeng couldn't help glancing proudly at Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng returned her a kind smile.

He didn't expect this girl to be so fierce!

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying couldn't help but look at Bai Yuefeng and Bai Xiaosheng in astonishment. They also heard the discussions around them.

What puzzled them was how a Miss Bai suddenly appeared.

And when did Bai Xiaosheng ever gain her favor?

They had, after all, only been in Ganande for a few days, mostly sticking together. The only exception was yesterday, when Bai Xiaosheng ventured out alone.

Could it be... yesterday when Bai Xiaosheng went on a date with Wei Xuelian, he also managed to pull off some unexpected heroic rescue?

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying were filled with speculation but couldn't deduce the truth.

Still, regardless of how this unexpected assistance came about, it was clear it had come to Bai Xiaosheng's aid, and it had instantly subdued the entire room, including Wei Xueyuan and Wei Xuexuan.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying naturally felt delighted about it.

"Yuefeng, girl!" Suddenly, a deep and heavy voice called out.

The voice continued without pause, "Why are you still the same as before?"

"You're a young lady now—grown up. You should learn to be more reserved!"

Just as Wei Xueyuan and Wei Xuexuan were racking their brains for ways to ease the awkward situation, a voice suddenly resonated from outside the hall.

Instantly, everyone in attendance turned their gaze toward the entrance of the hall.

Bai Xiaosheng saw Wei Xueyuan and Wei Xuexuan's eyes brighten simultaneously. Wei Xuexuan couldn't help but whisper excitedly, "My dad is here!"

Bai Xiaosheng also noticed Bai Yuefeng's gaze shift toward the entrance, and her elegant brows slightly furrowing.

So, this is Wei Xuexuan's father? Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself.

He recalled Wei Xuelian mentioning Wei Xuexuan's father—Wei Changluo.

This man is Wei Xuelian's Uncle, the family's second-most important figure, second only to her father—a pillar of the family, managing many critical industries with immense power. Many in the family steadfastly follow Wei Changluo.

And Wei Changluo strongly opposed both Wei Xuelian's intensive upbringing and her relationship with Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng narrowed his eyes slightly.

He too wanted to see what kind of person this Wei Family Uncle truly was!

From outside the door, several people entered.

Leading the group was a short man with single eyelids and lifeless-looking eyes, his face devoid of any discernible expression.

Yet, making eye contact with him would send chills down one's spine, as those lifeless-looking eyes seemed eerily penetrating, stirring an unexplainable unease.

Chapter 1392 - Wei Family's Second Uncle, Wei Changluo! _3

So this is Wei Xuelian's Uncle, Wei Changluo!

Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself.

"Dad!"

"Uncle!" "Uncle!"...

The Wei Family juniors stepped forward, and except for Wei Xuexuan, everyone else respectfully addressed him as "Uncle."

"Mr. Wei!"

"Mr. Changluo!"

The guests also stepped forward enthusiastically, greeting him warmly.

From the reverence in their eyes, it was evident that this Wei Family Uncle was extraordinarily imposing.

To the crowd's greetings, Wei Changluo only slightly nodded in response. His gaze swept over Wei Xuexuan and Wei Xuexuan's faces with visible disdain, causing the two to shrink back.

Then, his eyes turned to Bai Yuefeng. He managed to force out a smile, but quickly withdrew it, glancing at Bai Xiaosheng briefly.

Soon after, his gaze returned to Bai Yuefeng.

"Uncle." Bai Yuefeng offered a sweet smile and bowed respectfully to Wei Changluo.

Wei Changluo nodded slightly.

"Mr. Wei." Bai Xiaosheng also greeted politely.

Wei Changluo merely glanced at him indifferently.

"Yuefeng, you were rather arrogant earlier. For a young lady, such behavior is unbecoming." Wei Changluo lightly scolded her again.

Among the Wei Family elders, Wei Changluo was the only one back then who paid little heed to Bai Yuefeng's ways.

Of course, this didn't mean Wei Xuexuan escaped the distress that other cousins endured.

On the contrary, precisely because Wei Changluo didn't indulge Bai Yuefeng, Wei Xuexuan became the focus of her "special attention," suffering even more miserably and fearing her all the more...

Faced with Wei Changluo's public criticism, Bai Yuefeng turned sulky, pursing her lips. "What I said was true!"

Wei Changluo responded coolly, "Would you say the same in the Bai Family?"

Bai Yuefeng replied earnestly, "Absolutely."

Did this Wei Uncle really think he could shut her down with that remark?

Ridiculous!

It seemed he didn't know that Bai Yuefeng, within her own family, was fearless and spoke whatever was on her mind.

Wei Changluo was momentarily stunned by her response, then said calmly, "This, after all, is the Wei Family, not the Bai Family."

Wei Changluo's demeanor and tone had grown serious.

Bai Yuefeng could no longer defy.

Her flamboyance and overbearing nature were reserved for peers within the Wei Family; showing such disrespect to elders, even her grandfather wouldn't defend her.

The once indomitable Bai Yuefeng found herself losing her footing upon Wei Changluo's appearance.

"I can overlook your earlier words, young lady. Step aside; I wish to speak with him." Wei Changluo motioned towards Bai Xiaosheng with a steady gaze.

Bai Yuefeng couldn't help glancing at Bai Xiaosheng, reluctantly making a face.

She had no grounds to prevent Uncle Wei from conversing with Bai Xiaosheng and had to retreat to the side.

Bai Xiaosheng donned a respectful smile and stepped forward.

This Wei Family Uncle, regardless of his apparent opposition to everything, was still an elder of the Wei Family—and thus Bai Xiaosheng's elder.

As Bai Xiaosheng, his manners had to be impeccable.

He believed the other would uphold decorum befitting his station and wouldn't stoop to the level of Wei Xueyuan or Wei Xuexuan with unpleasant remarks to embarrass him.

"You're Bai Xiaosheng, aren't you?" Wei Changluo's indifferent gaze settled on Bai Xiaosheng, his inquiry steady.

The closer Bai Xiaosheng approached, the more he sensed the prominence of this second-ranked figure of the Wei Family business empire.

An aura, an invisible aura!

Along Bai Xiaosheng's journey, he had encountered numerous influential figures—Lu Yun, Master Song Kai, Xiahou Qi—but all of them seemed to pale slightly before the man standing now in front of him.

The kind of aura cultivated by an aristocratic and powerful family was enough to evoke a sense of restrained deference deep within one's heart.

"Yes." Bai Xiaosheng calmed his mind and responded with a composed smile, neither servile nor arrogant.

Wei Changluo fixed his gaze on Bai Xiaosheng without the slightest emotion.

Even with Bai Xiaosheng's keen eyes, he couldn't read anything from Wei Changluo's expression.

"You came to pursue Xuelian?" Wei Changluo spoke again, his voice deliberate. "If things truly work out between you two..."

"Then you will join the Wei Family as a son-in-law." Wei Changluo actually said this.

Become a son-in-law?

Bai Xiaosheng froze.

The surrounding crowd was also stunned, but among the guests, many had their eyes light up. Instead of considering it an insult, several began to secretly envy him, feeling excited.

It was as though becoming a son-in-law of the world-renowned Wei Family was a gateway to limitless prospects!

To Bai Xiaosheng, however, this Wei Uncle had uttered a term that seemed utterly out of touch with modern sensibilities!

Yet, it also aligned perfectly with the arrogant and superior mindset belonging to elite aristocratic families.

Seeing Bai Xiaosheng's furrowed brows, Wei Changluo chuckled.

"I'm simply speaking hypothetically, a rare case among countless possibilities. But before even considering it—"

"What makes you think you're qualified to marry into the Wei Family?"

Chapter 1393 - Bai Xiaosheng's Support Group

In Bai Xiaosheng's view, Uncle Wei Zhangluo of the Wei Family would hardly stoop to humiliating him publicly like Wei Xueyuan and Wei Xuexuan had done, disregarding status in front of a crowd of guests.

Unfortunately, Bai Xiaosheng had never expected—

Uncle Wei Zhangluo had merely chosen a different method of humiliation!

To demand that he marry into the family!

And ask him, on what grounds could he marry into the family?

Marrying into a family is already something no man would gladly accept.

Let alone being publicly questioned—no, publicly interrogated—about whether he qualifies!

These "humiliating" words did nothing to diminish Uncle Wei Zhangluo's dignity. On the contrary, they seemed reasonable to everyone and pushed Bai Xiaosheng into absolute embarrassment.

All eyes immediately turned toward Bai Xiaosheng.

If given the option to marry into the family, many here would likely shout in excitement, celebrate with raised glasses.

After all, marrying into the Wei Family meant joining a world-class financial empire. One of the progressive qualities of the Wei Family was that its women could become the family head, which meant the future wife could potentially hold the title of Family Head!

Calling it "one step to the pinnacle" would not be an exaggeration!

Of course, if such good fortune wasn't theirs to claim, it would be another story entirely—

They would undoubtedly despise and mock the person who accepted this role of marrying into the family!

Uncle Wei Zhangluo didn't need to say anything nasty or unbecoming; others naturally volunteered as his "helpers"!

This strategy of letting others handle the dirty work, sharp as a brush stroke left in mid-air, was understated yet lethal enough to startle even ghosts and gods!

Bai Xiaosheng was stunned, staring at the countless gazes that bore into him, filled with contempt, mockery, schadenfreude...

All these eyes converged into one unspoken accusation:

"What makes you think you deserve to be here with the Wei Family's most outstanding daughter? Do you measure up?!"

The stares weren't enough; many people openly voiced their opinions—

"Earlier, didn't Mr. Wei Xueyuan say it? This man is just from an unknown, insignificant family in Huaxia, without any background whatsoever!"

"Exactly. The fact that he's here only shows the magnanimity of the Wei Family and their Miss's sentimentality. It doesn't mean he has the right to be shameless and pursue the eldest Miss of the Wei Family!"

"Indeed, perhaps the eldest Miss of the Wei Family merely regards him as a friend; it's he who's overthinking it. This is the Wei Family, after all!"

"Having witnessed the Wei Family's wealth that rivals nations, he's surely awed and unwilling to let go. At this point, dignity and self-respect are probably the last things on his mind."

"Tsk, tsk. That's why Mr. Wei Zhangluo asked him by what qualifications he dares to pursue marrying into the family."

"The most pitiful thing for a man is not having ability; the even more pitiful thing is overestimating himself!"

...

The crowd poured all their efforts into ridiculing Bai Xiaosheng.

Being the target of everyone's criticism isn't terrifying.

The true dread lies in lacking the capital to refute, to fight back.

Uncle Wei Zhangluo gazed at Bai Xiaosheng, scrutinizing him.

Was this the young man that his proud and discerning niece had fallen for?

Was he superior to the outstanding heirs of prestigious families?

Was he better than the prodigies of Wall Street?

What made him worth the compromises his niece made with the family?!

What made him worth his older brother and father conceding too?!

What did this boy have that justified all of this?!

Uncle Wei Zhangluo wanted to know.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying looked at Bai Xiaosheng, feeling both shocked and angry at Uncle Wei Zhangluo's words, yet utterly helpless.

Because ultimately, this matter depended on Bai Xiaosheng's own stance.

Only Bai Xiaosheng could make the choice. As subordinates, as friends, all they could do was stand by.

Stand by him should he choose to strike back boldly, or stand by him should he endure quietly.

No matter what, they would follow Bai Xiaosheng without any regrets.

Bai Yuefeng also couldn't help but turn her gaze toward Bai Xiaosheng.

She felt both dissatisfied with Uncle Wei Zhangluo's words and worried that Bai Xiaosheng might explode in rage or yield meekly.

The former would put him in a disadvantageous position. The latter would diminish his image in her mind.

What will you do, Bai Xiaosheng? Bai Yuefeng couldn't help but wonder.

The brothers Wei Xueyuan and Wei Xuexuan, on the other hand, were practically glowing with excitement, their faces openly displaying mocking smiles.

They were waiting to watch Bai Xiaosheng make a fool of himself!

Waiting for him to be taken down a notch!

"Mr. Zhangluo."

Under the scrutiny of countless eyes, Bai Xiaosheng finally spoke, his voice still calm and respectful.

Uncle Wei Zhangluo turned his gaze toward him.

Unhurried and composed, Bai Xiaosheng said:

"Since you've brought up the matter of me and Xuelian publicly, I might as well inform you—and make a statement to everyone here—"

"First, I genuinely love Xuelian and want to marry her. For this love, I treasure it like my life!"

"No matter what stands in its way—whether it's the Wei Family, kings and royalty, or the pinnacle of the world—as long as Xuelian agrees, I'll overcome all obstacles to show her!"

Bai Xiaosheng's gaze burned brightly, his words resounding clearly, as powerful as forged iron.

"Second, I will not marry into the Wei Family. Not only does this stem from a man's sense of dignity, but I must also show everyone that my love is solely for Xuelian herself, not for her family's wealth!"

"Refusing to marry into the family is my way of proving that I am entirely uninterested in the Wei Family's fortune!"

"Furthermore, I have the ability to give Xuelian a life that's equal to or better than what she has now! This is my promise to her as a man!"

"Now that I've said this, Mr. Zhangluo, are you satisfied?"

Bai Xiaosheng spoke with resolute conviction.

A love unshaken by adversity, unmoved by temptation, continually radiating with confidence and determination.

This version of Bai Xiaosheng instantly captivated every woman in attendance.

Bai Yuefeng was so moved, she instinctively wanted to applaud.

She remembered the remarkable charisma and ability Bai Xiaosheng had demonstrated that day.

She couldn't help but wish to tell everyone how extraordinary the young man standing before them truly was—how he eclipsed all of his peers present, and even surpassed the hidden prodigies and geniuses of the Wei Family who were yet to appear.

Chapter 1394 - Bai Xiaosheng's Support Group_2

"If you all don't want him, I do! Our Bai Family wants him!"

Bai Yuefeng wished she could say that out loud.

It's a pity that Bai Xiaosheng is the man of her good friend; it's such a shame!

Bai Yuefeng sighed inwardly, the more she looked at Bai Xiaosheng, the more she liked him.

"Ha. Pretty words, anyone can say them, but what's the use?"

Wei Changluo raised an eyelid and sneered, "Do you really know what kind of life the Patriarch of the Wei Family provides? You still dare to say that following you would be no worse than now, or even better? Who do you think you are, how much money do you think you have to support her previous lifestyle? Do you think your social circle, your connections, qualify you to say such things?!"

After speaking, Wei Changluo lowered his eyelids and shook his head disdainfully, "Only good at boasting, laughable. It seems I overestimated you before!"

With Wei Changluo's words, all the male guests immediately came to their senses.

"True, anyone can say pretty words!"

"At the end of the day, it's just tough talk, what's that called... a stubborn duck still arguing?"

"You women don't be fooled by such people, who wouldn't say these sweet words!"

The male guests started chattering.

Wei Xueyuan and Wei Xuexuan also seemed to sneer at Bai Xiaosheng.

"Bai, your glib tongue might fool my sister Xuelian, but under my uncle's discerning eyes, your true form is revealed!"

"Hilarious, do you know what red wine we drink, what food we eat, who we usually associate with? Yet you dare to boast about maintaining this lifestyle for her, absolutely laughable!"

The brothers enthusiastically mocked him.

Bai Yuefeng was instantly furious and glared at them fiercely.

Unfortunately, with Wei Changluo here, Wei Xueyuan and Wei Xuexuan had immense confidence.

They just needed not to look at Bai Yuefeng, and they showed no fear.

These two arrogant bastards!

Bai Yuefeng was so angry she wanted to disregard everything and go forward to teach them a lesson.

Wei Changluo glanced coldly at Bai Xiaosheng and said calmly, "I advise you to leave early, to save yourself from being embarrassed! You have no qualification to come to the Wei Family, to pursue Xuelian! Even if, she is just an ordinary girl from the Wei Family!"

With that, Wei Changluo was about to step away.

"Mr. Changluo, what you said, that's a bit too much! Who says he doesn't qualify!?" Suddenly a voice came from outside the hall, accompanied by a light laugh, "We have come to grant him this qualification!"

The abrupt words left the whole audience stunned.

Even Wei Changluo couldn't help but knit his brows, looking outside.

In the Wei Family, if it wasn't his father or his elder brother, likely no one would dare to publicly contradict his words.

Several people walked in from outside the hall again.

This time, both men and women entered, of various ages.

Each one stood out distinctly!

Every look, every expression they bore was exceptionally imposing, comparable to Wei Changluo's aura!

At least on the same level.

Seeing these people, Wei Changluo's eyes narrowed, and for the first time, a look of surprise appeared on his expressionless face.

Seeing those people, Bai Xiaosheng was initially shocked, then delighted.

He had thought they were simply preparing a "stepping stone" for him against which the Wei Family couldn't lightly regard him.

Unexpectedly, they actually came in person!

Bai Xiaosheng looked rather excited.

Tengyun's Lu Yun, Master Song Kai, Zhang Family's Zhang Xi... and several middle-aged men and women Bai Xiaosheng didn't recognize.

This is truly an unprecedentedly powerful support team!

Lu Yun alone is a figure the Wei Family can't afford to underestimate!

Not to mention that the Tengyun Group has already established a global presence; their influence in Huaxia alone is something any family, even a top-tier consortium like the Wei Family, cannot ignore.

After all, Tengyun is indeed an internet giant in Asia!

Attempting to develop in Asia or Huaxia without Tengyun is absolutely impossible!

Bai Xiaosheng also knew that the Wei Family was urgently preparing to heavily invest in the incredibly promising, rapidly developing, and flourishing Huaxia; the Wei Family couldn't evade cooperating with Tengyun!

Additionally, Master Song Kai, whose disciples are spread across Huaxia, a dual mentor in politics and business.

You never know how extensive his connections are!

As for Zhang Xi and the Zhang Family, it's a local hegemon, with influence spanning several provinces...

The rest of the unknown figures must be equally formidable!

Bai Xiaosheng also saw that accompanying these people was a middled-aged man and woman.

The man had a jade-like face, gentle and courteous, with a smile that made people feel approachable.

The woman beside him, although middle-aged, maintained a figure like an eighteen or nineteen-year-old, with smooth skin on her face and only slight crow's feet, at first glance, she could pass for someone in their twenties.

As she entered, her gaze swept slightly and landed on Bai Xiaosheng, examining him with a gentle expression.

When Bai Xiaosheng saw these two people, he felt a sudden jolt in his heart.

Not only had Wei Xuelian described them, but seeing the Wei Family servants' respectful demeanor towards them.

And the woman's attention toward him.

Bai Xiaosheng instantly realized who they were!

Wei Xuelian's father, Wei Changzun!

And her mother, Yue Yingran!

Bai Xiaosheng's heart tightened instantly, and his heartbeat involuntarily accelerated.

Despite remaining calm and composed while facing the difficulties posed by Wei Changluo, a pillar of the Wei Family, he suddenly felt a bit flustered seeing these two kind elders.

The reason being none other than they were Wei Xuelian's parents!

Wei Xuelian's mother, Yue Yingran, noticed Bai Xiaosheng looking over and smiled at him.

Chapter 1395 - Bai Xiaosheng's Support Group_3

Wei Xuelian's father, Wei Changzun, also looked kindly, and gave him a deep glance.

"Big brother, sister-in-law." Wei Changluo had already stepped forward to greet Wei Changzun and Yue Yingran, and after receiving a response, he looked towards Lu Yun and the others.

"So it's Mr. Lu Yun, Mr. Zhang Xi... I didn't know you would visit our Wei Family, my apologies for not welcoming you from afar, please forgive me." Wei Changluo showed a friendly smile and said gently.

Even Wei Changluo was secretly astonished by this lineup, finding it incredibly perplexing.

Among these people, he recognized several, especially Lu Yun and Zhang Xi.

But what baffled him was how these figures had gathered together to visit the Wei Family today?

To know that usually, they didn't have much connection. It was just that the Wei Family was setting up in Huaxia, actively seeking cooperation with them, and in the second half of the year, Wei Changluo had planned to go to Huaxia to meet these people one by one to discuss cooperation.

And more...

Just now...

Before they came in, whose voice did he hear, and what was said, it seemed related to that Bai Xiaosheng over there?

Suddenly, Wei Changluo remembered, but he didn't dare to believe it, feeling as if he had misheard.

After all, could such a group of influential figures from Huaxia really have come because of Bai Xiaosheng!

This is impossible! Wei Changluo dismissed the thought.

After all, what capabilities or background did that Bai Xiaosheng possess?

Still, the question lingered, why?

"There's no need for Mr. Changluo to welcome us, we have come uninvited. Today is Old Mr. Wei's birthday, the old man likes peace and quiet, we rashly disturb, we should apologize." Lu Yun laughed.

The Wei Family did have such a rule, but circumstances mattered.

Wei Changluo hurriedly smiled and said, "How could it be, the Wei Family is of Chinese descent, and all of you are from Huaxia, all fellow townsmen. The old man is too pleased to even consider it."

Wei Changzun and Yue Yingran also smiled.

Old Mr. Wei Tianhe was most worried about visiting Huaxia to trace his roots; if it weren't for his poor health recently, he would have already set off.

He was even moved to learn that Wei Xuelian had found someone she cared for in Huaxia, wanting to see him.

"There's no smoke without fire, we actually have some business here as well." Lu Yun smiled again on behalf of everyone.

"Oh?" Wei Changluo's gaze turned curious.

That previous "mishearing," could it... be true!

Wei Changluo felt his heart tighten without reason.

Lu Yun pointed at Bai Xiaosheng, "We are friends of this young friend, heard he likes Miss Wei, and came specially to support him."

Lu Yun wasn't joking at all, speaking these words quite seriously.

Wei Changluo was stunned.

Friends?

They, friends?

This statement was somewhat shockingly unbelievable.

Wei Changluo couldn't help but glance at Bai Xiaosheng.

This little guy claimed to be just an ordinary person, where did he get such influence to befriend so many illustrious figures from Huaxia!

Not only Wei Changluo, but even Wei Xueyuan, Wei Xuexuan, and Bai Yuefeng, who were eavesdropping with wide eyes, were also instantly stupefied, looking at Bai Xiaosheng in disbelief.

Although they did not know the true identities of Lu Yun and the others, they knew that these visitors were definitely extraordinary.

Otherwise, the Patriarch of the Wei Family, Wei Changzun, would never personally accompany them with his wife, nor would Wei Changluo be so cordial.

How could such a group of prominent individuals possibly be friends with Bai Xiaosheng!

Wasn't he said to be from humble beginnings!

Wei Xueyuan, Wei Xuexuan, and even Bai Yuefeng truly couldn't understand it.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying, however, secretly breathed a sigh of relief and exchanged a smile.

All around, guests from afar curiously looked over, not knowing the specifics of what was being said over there, just sensing it was extremely unusual.

While Wei Changluo was still in shock, Wei Changzun had already smiled and said, "This is not the place for conversation, dear guests, please, come with us to the back for a leisurely chat."

Saying this, Wei Changzun turned to Bai Xiaosheng with a gentle smile, "Child, you come as well."

Chapter 1396 - Everyone Praises Bai Xiaosheng

Under the reverent gazes of the numerous guests, Wei Changzun and his wife, along with Wei Changluo, led the distinguished guests who had come to visit the Wei Family, walking through the main hall toward the back.

Bai Xiaosheng accompanied Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying, following closely behind.

Bai Yuefeng immediately followed, walking beside Bai Xiaosheng.

Wei Xueyuan and Wei Xuexuan wore expressions of extreme complexity. They wanted to join in, but without being explicitly named and permitted by their elders, and with Bai Xiaosheng and his companions there, the two exchanged a glance, hesitated for a moment, and ultimately slinked along at the very back, looking ashamed and embarrassed.

This group processed through the hall.

The guests gathered in the hall, all from the younger generation, lowered their heads respectfully and greeted Wei Changzun in unison.

Wei Changzun merely smiled faintly and nodded as a form of response.

When they saw Bai Xiaosheng among the group, in a position only slightly lower than that of the key figures, and even saw Wei Family's distinguished guests occasionally exchanging a few quiet words with him, the guests appeared astonished and couldn't help but feel mortified.

Just moments ago, how had they ridiculed him?

Now, reality had mercilessly slapped them in the face!

This young man, dismissed and belittled by Wei Xueyuan and Wei Xuexuan as worthless, even doubted by Mr. Wei Changluo, actually had friends significant enough for the Patriarch of the Wei Family himself to personally accompany!

And not just one or two!

Everyone was shocked, curious, and brimming with envy.

It was only after Bai Xiaosheng and his companions exited the hall that the crowd of guests erupted into bursts of astonishment.

"Who on earth is that man? What's his background? The kind of influence he wields is far beyond ours!"

"Exactly! How can he have such exceptional connections? It's maddeningly enviable! I wonder if I'll have the chance to get to know him!"

"I'd like to meet him too!"

Such voices rose one after another, laced with excitement.

Voices critiquing and even mocking Wei Xueyuan and Wei Xuexuan also began to surface—

"That kind of person, even without comparing him to the Wei Family's monstrous geniuses, far surpasses us. Even compared to Wei Xueyuan and Wei Xuexuan, he's... leagues ahead!"

"But look, just moments ago, how were those two from the Wei Family sneering at him?"

"Ha! If you'd seen Wei Xueyuan and Wei Xuexuan's expressions earlier, I swear, they were absolutely priceless..."

The same people who had been working hard moments ago to ridicule and jeer at Bai Xiaosheng now instantly shifted their focus, directing all their mockery at Wei Xueyuan and Wei Xuexuan instead.

Of course, these jabs and taunts were whispered softly, shared only among close friends and family.

However, no matter how softly one spoke, it was impossible to suppress entirely when so many were discussing it.

The sneering whispers gathered into an unmistakable hum, easily detected.

Some of the Wei Family's younger members present were indignant and humiliated by this, but there was little they could do. They couldn't very well scold all the guests, and besides, what was said wasn't entirely unfounded...

Indeed, it was those two Wei Family standouts who had chosen to mock someone first, and now, they were simply reaping what they had sown...

Some of the Wei Family's younger members, unable to bear hearing more, hurriedly left, preferring to adopt an "out of earshot, out of mind" approach.

As for Wei Xueyuan and Wei Xuexuan, they hadn't fully exited the hall yet.

From the fragments of conversation they caught, they could vaguely hear their names being mentioned and could sense the criticisms directed at them.

The two exchanged glances, their faces flushing red, feeling as though pins and needles were pricking their backs.

To be fair, such whispers shouldn't have been so clearly audible to them. Perhaps it was because they had already anticipated such comments on their walk of shame, so they were particularly tuned in, piecing together vivid, detailed ridicule from snippets of words...

But no matter how humiliated they felt, the two had no choice but to quicken their pace and "flee for their lives."

Upon stepping out of the hall, Bai Xiaosheng suddenly felt his eyes brighten.

Behind the villa lay a hill. Though not very tall, it was complete with rocks and trees.

Bai Xiaosheng recalled hearing Wei Xuelian mention that this hill had been artificially created by the Wei Family at great expense, with even the rocks and trees transported from the outskirts.

Shifting mountains and filling seas might be descriptions of immortals in ancient lore, but in a modern metropolis, among the elite families, money itself was their omnipotent miracle.

With enough wealth, building a hill was never an issue.

Stone stairs had been built into the hill, ascending step by step.

The "mid-hill" area featured a collection of buildings, and the "hilltop" held yet another set of structures.

Before them, the hill stood; in the distance to the side lay a lake, its surface shimmering with ripples, tranquil and crystal clear.

Climbing the hill and overlooking the lake, this was truly a sumptuous enjoyment.

"Ladies and gentlemen, the small courtyard at the hilltop is my father's residence, while the mid-hill area is where my elder brother, the Patriarch of the Wei Family, entertains esteemed guests," Wei Changluo explained with a smile. "My father enjoys peace and quiet, and his health hasn't been the best lately. If he's unable to meet everyone, I ask for your understanding."

It was always better to explain certain things upfront to avoid any potential misunderstandings from the guests.

Lu Yun smiled and, on behalf of everyone, replied, "Today, Mr. Wei Changzun and his wife are receiving us, and Mr. Wei Changluo is accompanying us as well. Such hospitality is already the highest honor. How could we impose on Old Mr. Wei's peace and quiet? We merely ask that, after we depart, Mr. Changzun and Mr. Changluo convey our regards."

Speaking of the previous Patriarch of the Wei Family, Wei Changzun and Wei Changluo's father, Wei Tianhe, he was now ninety years old, even ten years older than Master Song Kai among the group. Before him, the crowd, by age, indeed counted as juniors.

After seeing his younger brother clarify everything, Wei Changzun smiled at the group, made a "please" gesture with his hand, and warmly said, "Everyone, please!"

The group then continued onward to the reception area at mid-hill.

On the way, Bai Xiaosheng drew closer to Master Song Kai, who was at the rear of the group, and took the opportunity to exchange a few words.

"Old Master, I was just thinking of taking some pictures of these structures here and sending them to you. I know your fondness for architecture!" Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

Chapter 1397 - Everyone Praises Bai Xiaosheng_2

"Not bad, kid. You really have heart. It wasn't for nothing that I traveled all the way to America to help you. Ah, dealing with jet lag is something my old bones can barely handle." Master Song Kai chuckled, pursed his lips, and gestured to the crowd ahead, "This time, we old-timers really worked hard, didn't we?"

"It was incredible!" Bai Xiaosheng gave him a discreet thumbs-up.

Master Song Kai laughed silently, patted Bai Xiaosheng on the shoulder, and walked ahead with his hands behind his back. His gaze landed on the surrounding buildings, his eyes sparkling brightly.

Bai Xiaosheng grinned and followed behind Master Song Kai.

"Hey, Bai Xiaosheng, what's your deal? How do you have so many impressive friends?"

Bai Yuefeng, walking alongside Bai Xiaosheng, noticed he had fallen behind the other guests and couldn't help but tug at his sleeve, lowering her voice with curiosity.

Bai Yuefeng was brimming with shock, admiration, and curiosity.

Following closely behind, Wei Xueyuan and Wei Xuexuan vaguely overheard her and immediately perked their ears up.

They, too, were desperate to know.

As Bai Xiaosheng glanced at Bai Yuefeng, he caught sight of the brothers' expressions and immediately smiled. Turning to Bai Yuefeng, he said, "Impressive, huh?"

"Very impressive!"

"Are you in awe?" Bai Xiaosheng teased.

"Are you going to spill or not?!" Bai Yuefeng glared at him. "How are you connected to so many prominent figures? They actually came to the Wei Family for you! Come on, what's your secret?"

Bai Xiaosheng beckoned her closer with a hand gesture.

Seeing this, Wei Xueyuan and Wei Xuexuan instantly quickened their pace to join the conversation.

With an earnest look, Bai Xiaosheng replied, "Because they admire me."

Bai Yuefeng froze and backed away a little, sneaking a glance at Bai Xiaosheng. Her eyes were full of "Are you even capable of saying something so shameless?"

Bai Xiaosheng burst into silent laughter and stepped forward to catch up with the group.

Behind him, Bai Yuefeng stomped her foot in frustration.

Wei Xueyuan and Wei Xuexuan looked equally exasperated.

They couldn't possibly know that Bai Xiaosheng's seemingly absurd explanation was actually the undeniable truth!

From Lu Yun, Master Song Kai, Zhang Xi, to those who had heard all about Bai Xiaosheng's various deeds—be it because of the trio's influence or that of Xiahou Qi—their presence was genuinely inspired by Bai Xiaosheng's character and demeanor.

In a nutshell—

They appreciated this young man and acknowledged the promising future he was bound to achieve!

At a certain level, investments go beyond money. They also become investments of vision and relationships!

Wei Changzun and his wife, Wei Changluo, led the group up the mountainside, where a refined structure lay hidden among the greenery.

The courtyard blended traditional Chinese aesthetics with modern elements, serene and elegant. Its exquisite design even drew repetitive nods of admiration from Master Song Kai.

The group made their way to the reception hall, where a half-wall glass window provided an unobstructed view of the sprawling scenery below. One could even overlook the twenty-hectare estate—a breathtaking sight in every sense.

At Wei Changzun's invitation, the guests took their seats.

As the focus of the day, Bai Xiaosheng was specifically assigned a seat and sat down accordingly.

Bai Yuefeng unceremoniously ran to sit beside Mrs. Yue, who took a liking to her. The pair whispered to each other, radiating intimacy.

Lin Weiwei, Lei Ying, and the Wei Family's servants stood at the periphery, where Wei Xueyuan and Wei Xuexuan awkwardly joined them.

For one, the seats in the room were just enough to accommodate everyone. For another, the people inside were senior figures and esteemed guests—not individuals they could demand a seat beside.

Unconsciously, the two brothers seemed to have been overshadowed by Bai Xiaosheng.

Still, they wouldn't dare openly display dissatisfaction toward Bai Xiaosheng.

Though resentment lingered in their hearts, they wouldn't show it outwardly—not even in private one-on-one interactions with him moving forward.

After all, Bai Xiaosheng's "friends" dramatically elevated his status! It allowed him to stand equal to, or even surpass, the brothers themselves!

Like it or not, connections often serve as the cornerstone, capable of bridging significant gaps.

Once everyone was seated, Wei Changzun and Wei Changluo joined Lu Yun, Master Song Kai, and Zhang Xi in exchanging pleasantries.

Since Wei Changluo wasn't acquainted with everyone there, the group went through a round of introductions once again.

As each guest revealed their names, Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but feel secretly startled.

The friends invited by Lu Yun, Master Song Kai, and even Xiahou Qi were genuinely imposing figures!

He had often seen or heard their names in the news back home. While not individually as influential as the Wei Family, their collective power might well rival it!

No wonder Wei and Mrs. Yue placed such importance on them, Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself.

Bai Yuefeng felt equally taken aback.

Even as a Bai Family heiress living abroad in Chinatown—a young woman disinterested in the business world—she recognized the names of many present!

Meanwhile, Wei Xueyuan and Wei Xuexuan were jumping out of their skins as they listened, struggling to suppress their astonishment. Glancing at Bai Xiaosheng's back from afar, their eyes were filled with awe.

How on earth did this guy manage to know so many commanding figures?!

Their curiosity wasn't just theirs—it was also Wei Changluo's.

"If I may ask," Wei Changluo began after the group finished their brief introductions, smiling as he pointed to Bai Xiaosheng, "What's this young man's relationship with you all that makes him worthy of such a dedicated visit?"

Wei Changzun and his wife turned their curious gaze to Bai Xiaosheng.

Wei Changzun's eyes were fixed in thought, scrutinizing him.

Mrs. Yue's contemplation was more evaluative.

After all, this was the young man their daughter had grown fond of—naturally, their concern was unwavering.

Even the old patriarch atop the mountain was deeply interested.

Lu Yun smiled gently as he glanced at Bai Xiaosheng.

Now, how should this question be answered to make the most impact?

Chapter 1398 - Everyone Praises Bai Xiaosheng_3

Bai Xiaosheng's assets, Lu Yun was quite aware of them—a Zunbai Zhisheng, a Xue Lian Wan He, and significant shares in Shengsheng International.

You could say Bai Xiaosheng has already become one of the top-tier young elites, rising from scratch to a net worth calculated in billions, with his assets snowballing and accumulating by the minute. Given time, Lu Yun feared he would only be able to gaze at Bai Xiaosheng's back from afar.

However.

For now, Bai Xiaosheng's "little" assets, in Lu Yun's eyes, were just decent, and in the Wei Family's eyes, were barely worth mentioning.

Speaking of assets, discussing partnerships, those aren't really bonus points.

It would be better to just talk about emotions, admiration!

The less the Wei Family could gauge Bai Xiaosheng's background, the more it seemed this young man had an unlimited future!

In fact, before this, Lu Yun and Master Song Kai had discussed how they would answer such questions from the Wei Family, and they were of one mind.

Thus, Lu Yun didn't dwell on it much, simply organized his thoughts and spoke calmly.

"You could say, I have quite a bond with this little fellow. Back then, he even saved my life." Lu Yun chuckled and recounted the incident of his allergy to food from years ago, praising Bai Xiaosheng's medical expertise.

Finally, Lu Yun said, "I offered the kid money and property as a thank-you, but he refused. What he asked for instead was the very thing I admired most about him. He wanted an agreement. Of course, what kind of agreement it was, I can't disclose, as it's a promise between him and me."

Lu Yun cleared up some of the Wei Family's doubts, yet cleverly introduced an even more mysterious element regarding the agreement, piquing curiosity while leaving them unable to ask further.

"I got to know this little guy through a building I personally designed." Master Song Kai followed up, pointing to Bai Xiaosheng while smiling and saying, "At that time, he exhibited unparalleled talent in architectural appreciation and critique. Even now, I think that if he entered the field of architectural design, he would undoubtedly reach a world-class level..."

Master Song Kai's eloquent praise drew everyone's eyes toward Bai Xiaosheng once more.

Next was Zhang Xi, who spoke about Bai Xiaosheng's calligraphy.

When this was mentioned, Yue Yingran's eyes visibly lit up.

Bai Xiaosheng's calligraphy, said to rival that of ancient masters, intrigued her immensely.

Afterward, others spoke up.

Some mentioned Bai Xiaosheng's miraculous medical skills, which saved Zhenbei Group's Greater China Region CEO, Mr. Xiahou Qi. Others brought up his astounding musical talents. There were even those who praised how Bai Xiaosheng, with his singular efforts, rose to the role of Senior Affairs Officer in Zhenbei Group's Greater China Region, showcasing ingenious business tactics that left people in awe...

In short, through the crowd's words, Bai Xiaosheng was shaped into a multi-talented, all-capable, and immensely promising young man.

It seemed this had turned into a grand praise session, an admiration gala!

The admirers were all immensely wealthy, influential figures, and their words carried extraordinary weight.

Off to the side, Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying listened with immense pride.

They had witnessed nearly every legendary event in Bai Xiaosheng's life. At this moment, they were overwhelmed with countless exclamations, wishing they could step forward and recount even more details, in greater length.

Beside them, Wei Xueyuan and Wei Xuexuan listened wide-eyed, feeling as though the people weren't describing a human being, but a superman, a real-life superhero!

A single person has only limited time and energy—how could he know so much, master so much, and excel at only the highest levels?

Still, Wei Xueyuan was the first to accept it; after all, he had personally witnessed Bai Xiaosheng's extraordinary cooking skills, though this particular talent had yet to be mentioned.

Was it considered too trivial?

Surpassing three of Ganande's top chefs with his culinary abilities—and yet, it seemed insignificant?

"How could this kid possibly be this strong?!" Though unwilling to fully concede in his heart, Wei Xueyuan couldn't help but feel startled at this moment.

Wei Xuexuan had already grown silent. Despite his dual degrees and over a year of deep immersion in the working world, believing his experiences to be colorful and extraordinary—eager to brag about them to his older brothers—he now felt rather ordinary when compared to Bai Xiaosheng's accomplishments.

Wei Changluo's gaze gradually shifted to one of astonishment. He stared at Bai Xiaosheng, and the faintly hidden contempt in his eyes had completely disappeared.

By now, he even thought this young man was somewhat qualified to chase after his niece Xuelian alongside the truly elite heirs of major families!

Wei Changzun's gaze remained calm as it fell on Bai Xiaosheng. When he noticed that this young man had maintained a respectful and humble demeanor, showing no signs of arrogance or pride, his eyes softened slightly.

Yue Yingran's lips curved into a smile, growing even more radiant.

Bai Yuefeng stared at Bai Xiaosheng with wide eyes, her gaze exceedingly bright.

At last, she understood what Bai Xiaosheng meant when he said, "They admire me."

Who wouldn't admire someone like Bai Xiaosheng!

Yue Yingran's heart started beating wildly as she thought, "Stealing my best friend's man—is that truly a heinous crime? Why do I feel like I, too, really admire him!"

Chapter 1399 - Two Trials

A high-profile visit was unexpectedly turned into a "commendation conference" by Lu Yun and the others.

Bai Xiaosheng's image suddenly became remarkably "vivid."

Especially in front of his future father-in-law and mother-in-law, he was almost being praised as the world's rarest and finest son-in-law.

The protagonist being discussed, Bai Xiaosheng himself, felt a little embarrassed from listening to it all.

Indeed, he had done those things, but with the aid of Red Lotus. Now, being praised so publicly, and seeing everyone's bright eyes sizing him up in amazement and unrestrained admiration with each recounting, he couldn't help but feel a bit bashful.

At heart, Bai Xiaosheng was still a comparatively modest and reserved person.

Putting aside everyone else's amazement, even Wei Changzun and his wife listened intently.

After all, Bai Xiaosheng was their daughter's chosen one.

When the last guest wrapped up their praises of Bai Xiaosheng's merits, Wei Changzun and his wife exchanged a look.

Then Yue Yingran smiled and said, "This young man is indeed a rare talent with exceptional skills and a pure heart."

Was this considered praise from the future mother-in-law?

Everyone smiled while looking at Bai Xiaosheng.

Among them, Master Song Kai and others had a teasing glimmer in their eyes.

"Mrs. Yue, you're too kind," Bai Xiaosheng quickly responded with a smile, his words sincere and humble. "It's not that I did anything particularly well, but rather the elders and seniors are being too gracious."

His words were appropriate and polite.

Yue Yingran looked at Bai Xiaosheng with a smile and said, "Auntie is not well-versed in medicine or business, and I only have limited knowledge about music. But I do have a special fondness for calligraphy. Hearing these esteemed guests praise your calligraphy, I would very much like to see it for myself."

No matter how extraordinary the guests present were, there was no chance they were exaggerating. However, Bai Xiaosheng was being praised so highly that Yue Yingran's desire to verify it herself was understandable.

This unspoken gesture, to some extent, really carried the flavor of a mother-in-law assessing her future son-in-law.

In fact, it wasn't just her; Wei Xueyuan, Wei Xuexuan, Wei Changluo, and even Wei Changzun were all curious to see for themselves.

Could Bai Xiaosheng's skills really live up to the astonishing descriptions given by the guests?

Hearing Yue Yingran's request, Bai Xiaosheng smiled and said, "Mrs. Yue, I know you are fond of calligraphy and poetry, so I prepared a small gift for you. Among them is a copy of the 'Book of Songs' that I transcribed with great care. It's not anything valuable, but I hope you like it."

As he said this, Bai Xiaosheng stood up and prepared to retrieve the prepared gift from Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying.

Lin Weiwei, having heard everything, had long since taken out the transcribed copy of the "Book of Songs."

As soon as Bai Xiaosheng made his move, she quickly stepped forward and handed the booklet over with both hands.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled at her and accepted the booklet.

Lin Weiwei turned and stepped back to her seat.

Bai Xiaosheng respectfully handed the transcribed "Book of Songs" to Yue Yingran, who also received it with the utmost solemnity using both hands.

This gesture was not directed toward Bai Xiaosheng as a junior but rather reflected her reverence for calligraphy and poetry.

Holding the string-bound booklet on rice paper, Yue Yingran gently caressed its cover with a faint smile. She instantly took a liking to the paper's texture, and the elegant script on the cover in regular script caused her eyes to brighten slightly.

Turning the cover gently, Yue Yingran saw the main text, and her eyes lit up even more, her gaze fixed intently on it.

"What beautiful handwriting," Yue Yingran softly praised.

Beside her, even Wei Changzun couldn't resist leaning over for a look.

He knew his wife all too well. Even when faced with renowned calligraphers specially invited to their home, she rarely offered direct compliments. This was because she herself was a highly accomplished calligrapher who had anonymously participated in competitions and won numerous top awards in prestigious events.

In truth, his wife Yue Yingran was a renowned master of calligraphy and painting!

Yet now, confronted with Bai Xiaosheng's booklet, she had involuntarily uttered a single "beautiful," which was no small feat!

Bai Yuefeng, naturally aware of her Aunt Yue Yingran's personality, couldn't help but edge closer for a look.

Though her own skills were limited, she still found the handwriting stunningly beautiful, as if the unique charm of the strokes leaped off the paper.

"This is extraordinary!" Bai Yuefeng couldn't help but praise.

She had never believed that art should only belong to an elite few. To her, art should be created by the few to allow the many to experience an extraordinary aesthetic that differs from everyday life. Therefore, Bai Yuefeng usually didn't care much for unconventional art.

However, gazing at Bai Xiaosheng's calligraphy, Bai Yuefeng felt it genuinely embodied her understanding of art—

An ability to let outsiders grasp the essence of brush and ink!

Master Song Kai, along with several other calligraphy enthusiasts, stared eagerly, their eyes filled with excitement.

They had glimpsed the script on the cover—though it was in regular script, Bai Xiaosheng appeared to have employed a unique technique, igniting their passions.

"This kid is incredible! Later, I must get him to write more for me, as my fee for coming to America!" Master Song Kai thought fervently to himself.

Others had similar thoughts...

They couldn't let the flattery go unrewarded. After all, such a "reward" was too valuable to miss...

"Is it really that good?!"

In the distance, Wei Xueyuan and Wei Xuexuan exchanged astonished glances as they observed everyone's reactions.

Yue Yingran carefully closed the booklet and placed it down gently before smiling at Bai Xiaosheng. "I've long wanted to hang a couplet in the house here, but I've been delaying writing it myself. Xiaosheng, could you write it for me instead?"

This was clearly an impromptu test.

"Of course, Mrs. Yue," Bai Xiaosheng responded promptly.

Yue Yingran chuckled and waved her hand slightly.

The stewards of the Wei Family were extraordinarily efficient. As soon as they heard Yue Yingran's request, they quickly began making arrangements, and seeing the lady's gesture, they dared not delay further.

Chapter 1400 - 2 Tests_2

Very quickly, the redwood desk nearby was prepared with neatly cut Xuan paper, along with brushes, ink, paperweights, and inkstones.

The Wei Family's tools, favored by Yue Yingran, were naturally of exceptional quality.

Yue Yingran stood up and beckoned Bai Xiaosheng over.

Everyone else also stood up and gathered around.

Bai Xiaosheng approached the redwood desk, picked up the brush, dipped it thoroughly in ink, and, smiling, asked Yue Yingran, "Mrs. Yue, what couplet would you like written?"

Yue Yingran replied with a smile, "The one to hang here. Write whatever you please."

Write casually?

Bai Xiaosheng was unwilling to write casually. After a moment of deliberation, he recalled his ascent to the mountain, when he had not only glimpsed the tranquil lake but also a small river winding its way along, reflecting the azure sky—a scene of exquisite beauty.

Bai Xiaosheng came up with a couplet and silently mouthed, "Red Lotus!"

In his mind, Red Lotus responded with a pleasing chime, followed by successive prompts: "Adrenaline boost activated, assisting arm and wrist muscle control..."

The crowd observed Bai Xiaosheng quietly contemplating, before his brush descended gracefully. His movements flowed like a dragon's dance, continuous and uninterrupted.

"Fair water encircles the doorway, blue like a ribbon!"

"Distant mountains face the hall, green serves as a screen!"

The fourteen bold and vigorous characters were completed in one stroke. They flowed like a river, stretched like unbroken ranges of mountains.

Majestic as rivers and mountains!

Fierce cursive script!

This time, Bai Xiaosheng hadn't used regular script but opted for cursive—wild cursive!

Master Song Kai and others were stunned, their eyes filled with disbelief as they watched Bai Xiaosheng exhibit this wild-cursive technique for the first time. Even Yue Yingran's expression tightened, her gaze fixed firmly on him.

As Bai Xiaosheng finished his final stroke, his expression became ethereal and focused. When he regained his composure, the brush was already lifted, and the characters were complete.

One didn't need to understand calligraphy to appreciate it.

Standing before these characters, everyone could feel the overwhelming aura emanating from them!

The entire room quieted in solemnity.

Then, applause broke out, first from Yue Yingran.

The others quickly followed, clapping enthusiastically.

Those knowledgeable about calligraphy were filled with passionate admiration, while even the uninitiated could sense the undeniable vigor within.

"Excellent calligraphy!" Yue Yingran exclaimed, gazing at the couplet with heartfelt praise.

Bai Xiaosheng's calligraphy had now surpassed even the level of the Book of Songs anthology!

It was clear this young man truly mastered this art form!

Looking at Bai Xiaosheng again, Yue Yingran felt increasingly approval and satisfaction.

In her eyes, the writing reflected the person.

Bai Xiaosheng's regular script was upright and grand, while his wild cursive was spontaneous and sincere.

This young man had a good nature!

"Mr. He, please take this couplet up the mountain," Yue Yingran called out to a specific direction.

At some point, Mr. He had quietly arrived. He stepped forward with a smile and asked, "The Family Head asked for a couplet—are you truly sending this one up?"

"Indeed. Let him know who wrote it," Yue Yingran replied with a faint smile.

Bai Xiaosheng's calligraphy had pleased her, so she decided to send it to Sir Wei. It would also help Bai Xiaosheng earn some goodwill.

Mr. He collected the couplet with his assistants, smiled politely at the crowd, and left.

Bai Xiaosheng knew this was Yue Yingran's kind gesture, so he immediately responded with a grateful smile toward her, letting out a relieved sigh internally.

Had he passed the test from the "mother-in-law"?

"This young man's calligraphy is truly remarkable. Even an amateur like me can see it," Wei Changzun said with warm laughter, inviting everyone to return to their seats.

Then, he smiled at Bai Xiaosheng and said, "Unlike your Mrs. Yue, I can be a little dull. Business strategy is where my passion lies."

"Since your Mrs. Yue has tested you in one area, I'd like to see for myself the business acumen people have praised you for."

Was Wei Changzun about to present a challenge?

Bai Xiaosheng immediately straightened his posture, his thoughts sharpening.

Wei Changzun didn't rush to present the challenge. Instead, he pointed at Wei Xuexuan and addressed Lu Yun and the others at the table, "This young man is an outstanding member of the Wei Family—in both economics and management, he's earned dual doctorates. Over the past year, he's been managing some of our family's businesses in Europe, achieving quite remarkable results. I plan to give him focused training going forward."

Upon hearing Wei Changzun's remarks, Lu Yun and the others immediately shifted their gazes to Wei Xuexuan.

Being singled out unexpectedly by the Family Head, not only praised but promised key development as well—

Wei Xuexuan froze in utter shock, emotions of joy and disbelief surging at once.

For the Family Head to make such remarks in front of esteemed guests was an incredible honor!

To the side, Wei Xueyuan looked at Wei Xuexuan, his eyes displaying astonishment mixed with envy and jealousy.

Wei Changluo, unable to suppress his smile, looked at his son with pride.

Even Uncle Wei was deeply grateful for his elder brother's acknowledgment.

"Xuexuan has done well this past year, but there are still areas where he falls short. Of course, this is to be expected, as he's still new to business," Wei Changzun said with a smile to Wei Changluo.

"True, true. The young man still needs improvement. Compared to everyone present, even among his peers who joined the field earlier, many might surpass him by far," Wei Changluo quickly added with a smile.

He seemed to guess Wei Changzun's intent and seized the opportunity to pave a way forward.

"Xuexuan, share your major accomplishments from this past year. Bai Xiaosheng, I'd like you to listen and offer your thoughts. I will ask follow-up questions at key points—if you were in his shoes, what would you do?" Wei Changzun said, smiling knowingly at Bai Xiaosheng.

This was the challenge Wei Changzun had prepared!

"Understood." Bai Xiaosheng responded respectfully.

"Xuexuan, this peer of yours is of a similar age but has years of workplace experience—much more than you. Not to mention the guidance he's received from these distinguished elders present. When he offers feedback, don't be arrogant. Listen humbly and carefully," Wei Changluo instructed with a proactive smile.

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but glance at Wei Changzun.

This Uncle Wei was truly brilliant—using Wei Xuexuan's experiences as the basis for the test, assessing Bai Xiaosheng's ability to identify and correct his mistakes. At the same time, he made Wei Xuexuan's father proud. Surely, only the master of a major financial empire could understand human nature so profoundly. Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but feel awed.