

Two Trillion 1401

Chapter 1401 - 2 Tests_3

These are things that even Uncle Wei, knowing full well, would willingly accept.

Wei Xuexuan was thrilled to have this opportunity to showcase himself in public.

He immediately walked to the crowd and stood facing Wei Changzun.

"Big Brother...no, Family Head, then allow me to show my hand!" Wei Xuexuan couldn't help but exclaim.

With a nod of approval from Wei Changzun, Wei Xuexuan began speaking eloquently.

What he spoke of was his proud achievements in the European enterprises.

Led by Lu Yun, the group eagerly listened, occasionally nodding their heads.

Seeing this, Wei Xuexuan felt even prouder.

Even Wei Changluo nodded occasionally and smiled lightly.

He believed that some of his son's measures in family enterprise operations were indeed commendable, even to him.

After all, for a child just entering the workplace, such achievements were already quite impressive!

Wei Changluo also paid attention to the reactions of figures like Lu Yun, noticing their approval, and couldn't help but feel secretly pleased.

He clearly understood that his elder brother was testing his son's abilities, but this was also a rare chance for his son to shine!

After all, the people present were no ordinary individuals, and this opportunity was incredibly valuable!

Leaving an impression on them, or even receiving some guidance, would be a tremendous gain!

Wei Changluo was instead delighted.

Meanwhile, Wei Xuexuan couldn't help but feel a pang of envy and even secretly blamed Wei Changzun for showing some favoritism.

Wei Xuexuan was clever enough not to ramble on, instead focusing on key points. He spoke for about twenty minutes, detailing five or six major decisions he had made.

When he finished speaking, Wei Changzun smiled and nodded, "Xuexuan, you've grown considerably! Moving forward, I'll entrust you with even greater responsibilities. Be prepared!"

"Yes, I will remember!" Wei Xuexuan was overjoyed and nodded eagerly.

Wei Changluo's face also bore a faint smile.

"Everyone, what do you think?" Wei Changzun asked with a smile.

"This young man, is he Wei Xuexuan? Not bad! He has great potential!" Lu Yun spoke up with a smile, leading the praise.

The crowd also nodded in agreement.

Receiving approval from a titan of the Huaxia internet industry brought joy to both Wei Changluo and his son.

"Now then, Xiaosheng, what do you think of Xuexuan's strategic adjustments and layout under the circumstances in Europe? What would you have done instead?"

Wei Changzun smiled and turned to Bai Xiaosheng.

The challenge had arrived!

Bai Xiaosheng had been analyzing while listening earlier, knowing that ultimately, this moment would test him.

Wei Changluo and his son couldn't help but turn their gaze toward Bai Xiaosheng.

On the other side, Wei Xueyuan secretly smirked coldly.

"Bai Xiaosheng, if you criticize Xuexuan's handling, you'll offend Uncle Wei. Think about it—how could that bode well for you in the future? But if you blindly praise him, you'll lose favor with Big Brother Wei. This isn't just a simple exam—this is a deadly question! Let's see how you'll answer this!"

Although Wei Xueyuan didn't show any emotions outwardly, he couldn't help gloating inwardly.

After all, he still bore a slight grudge against Bai Xiaosheng that had yet to be resolved.

Seeing Bai Xiaosheng in trouble brought him great satisfaction.

Wei Xueyuan even sneered internally—

"Other families may have difficult future mothers-in-law, but in our Wei Family, it's the father-in-law who's the hardest to deal with!"

As Wei Changzun posed the question, all eyes landed on Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Yuefeng couldn't help but look at Bai Xiaosheng nervously, afraid he might miss the concealed difficulties that even she could discern. A careless response here could offend someone. Uncle Wei was no easy figure, but brushing off Uncle Wei Changzun was also a significant issue!

Bai Yuefeng couldn't help but worry on Bai Xiaosheng's behalf.

Yue Yingran, however, smiled as she watched Bai Xiaosheng. She instead had some confidence that Bai Xiaosheng could resolve the current conundrum.

Lu Yun and the others also awaited Bai Xiaosheng's response. They seemed less worried, as they trusted in his capabilities.

Bai Xiaosheng pondered briefly before speaking slowly, "This cousin Xuexuan, given the prevailing circumstances, made adjustments that I believe were appropriate and effectively mitigated the company's temporary crisis."

Bai Xiaosheng acknowledged Wei Xuexuan's decisions.

Wei Changzun smiled subtly without commenting.

Wei Xuexuan looked at Bai Xiaosheng, starting to find his words not only agreeable but also likable.

"However, perhaps I am a bit more aggressive; I would, at a later stage, institute the following multi-phase and multi-angled adjustments..."

Bai Xiaosheng, unhurried, began to present his own ideas.

Bai Xiaosheng's strategies appeared even more ingenious.

Even Wei Xuexuan couldn't help nodding as he listened, feeling somewhat enlightened.

Wei Changluo also nodded unconsciously. He, too, found Bai Xiaosheng's adjustments more refined.

Wei Changzun observed all this and couldn't help but smile even more broadly.

Lu Yun and the others exchanged subtle smiles.

Some might have believed that Wei Changzun was assessing Bai Xiaosheng's understanding of Wei Xuexuan's strategies. But in reality, Wei Changzun was more interested in seeing how Bai Xiaosheng would handle the tricky situation!

Would he be blunt, or would he compromise? Could he skillfully manage a complex scenario?

Bai Xiaosheng succeeded.

He showcased his capability while deftly ensuring that those less adept wouldn't feel overshadowed!

Moreover, his proposed strategies genuinely impressed everyone present!

In short, Bai Xiaosheng exceeded expectations!

The expressions of everyone present showed satisfaction—Wei Changzun, Wei Changluo, Wei Xuexuan, and the others were all pleased.

Seeing the crowd's frequent nods of approval, Wei Xueyuan's expression subtly shifted.

This kid...he managed to be so cunning and eloquent that he left everyone satisfied?!

Wei Xueyuan's expectations were dashed. Suddenly, he felt a tinge of disappointment, as though he alone, in this entire meeting, had gained nothing, utterly sidelined.

Wei Xueyuan couldn't help but feel a bit frustrated.

Just as Wei Changzun, pleased, was about to speak, Mr. He walked in with a meaningful look, as if he had something to report.

Wei Changzun refrained from commenting on Bai Xiaosheng and instead turned his gaze to Mr. He, silently inquiring.

"Master, the Old Sir wishes to see this young man," Mr. He said, smiling as he pointed to Bai Xiaosheng.

The reclusive elder of the Wei Family wanted to meet Bai Xiaosheng!

Everyone present was startled and turned their eyes toward Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng himself was taken aback.

Was Sir Wei asking to see him?

Why?

Was it because of that couplet?

Indeed, Mr. He smiled at Bai Xiaosheng and remarked, "The Old Sir is quite fond of your couplet."

On the side, Yue Yingran smiled warmly.

Wei Changzun then burst out laughing and said to Bai Xiaosheng, "Since that's the case, Xiaosheng, go and meet your Sir Wei. There's no need for me to keep you here any longer."

Chapter 1402 - Big Brother-in-law Wei Xueqi

Upon hearing that Sir Wei wanted to meet Bai Xiaosheng, Wei Changzun gave his instructions. Bai Xiaosheng stood up, greeted everyone, and followed Mr. He out.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying carried the prepared gifts and followed behind.

Everyone watched them leave.

Wei Changzun and Yue Yingran exchanged glances, their eyes filled with a hint of amusement.

Before meeting Bai Xiaosheng, they actually harbored some resistance toward their daughter's so-called favorite person.

After all, one was a wealthy heiress from a noble family, while the other was a nameless young man—how could they be a match?

The gap between the two was as stark as heaven and earth.

It wasn't that Wei Changzun and his wife, as parents, held such rigid notions of family prestige or were willing to sacrifice their daughter's happiness for the greatest benefit to the family.

That would be underestimating them!

Wei Changzun and his wife were concerned about how two people from completely different life circumstances could walk the road of life together.

If the two had vastly different routines, spending habits, and even values, then how would they face the continual clashes and conflicts of opinions looming in their future? Ultimately, once the beauty born of love was eroded by time, what would remain between them?

Even when families are well-matched in background, there is still talk of the "seven-year itch."

Oftentimes, love eventually dissipates. Some turn into betrayal, while more transform into a companionship requiring shared values and habits to sustain.

Being well-matched in background is not a feudal relic but rather a parent's—or someone experienced—a way to provide maximum protection for their children.

It helps reduce problems at the source.

Of course, emphasizing a well-matched background isn't an absolute or unchanging principle.

After all, marriage ultimately depends on the individuals involved.

Having met Bai Xiaosheng, Wei Changzun and his wife were very satisfied.

Bai Xiaosheng, this young man, was excellent!

His character and abilities were remarkable!

Moreover, although he didn't come from a prestigious family, he could, through his own efforts, form connections with influential figures and earn their sincere friendship and trust.

Such capability is more valuable than any wealth!

This recognition validated that Bai Xiaosheng was indeed outstanding!

Wei Changzun and his wife even silently decided to not only stop opposing them, but to actively "help" them.

Yue Yingran sending Bai Xiaosheng's calligraphy couplets to Sir Wei stemmed from this intention.

On the surface, Wei Changzun used Wei Xuexuan's challenges as a way to test Bai Xiaosheng. In reality, if Bai Xiaosheng proved exceptional and performed satisfactorily in this hidden test, it would also be a form of assistance from Wei Changzun.

After all, Uncle Wei Changluo strongly opposed the marriage between Wei Xuelian and Bai Xiaosheng. By giving Wei Xuexuan an opportunity to showcase herself and promising significant nurturing, Wei Changzun effectively neutralized Uncle Wei Changluo's opposition in this matter.

In the end, the thoughtful and deep intentions of parents can truly be profound and weighty.

...

Bai Xiaosheng followed Mr. He out of the reception hall and arrived once again at the mountain path before them.

The upper segment of the mountain road, serene and winding, was gentler compared to the lower section but featured more rocks and trees, exuding a greater charm.

"Sir Wei is very fond of the pair of couplets you wrote, so he specifically requested that I bring you over," Mr. He said to Bai Xiaosheng with a smile. "Today's younger guests climbing the mountain include only three or four exceptionally talented young masters from the family, as well as the favorite grandchildren of Sir Wei's close friends. Truly few in number."

Bai Xiaosheng also smiled and, together with Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying, followed Mr. He as they climbed upward.

Welcoming pines, resting stones, mountain streams—each step and each view along the way offered a different scene.

This mountain path was undoubtedly designed with great care.

Bai Xiaosheng admired the landscape as he climbed, inwardly praising it.

As they continued upward, Bai Xiaosheng suddenly spotted someone walking down from the opposite direction.

As the two drew closer, Bai Xiaosheng began seeing the person more clearly.

Approaching was a young man with a slightly pale complexion, looking scholarly and delicate but possessing an attractive appearance. He seemed slightly older than Bai Xiaosheng, wearing an ephemeral smile as though detached from all worldly cares.

"Mr. He, who is that?" Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but inquire in a low voice.

It was better to know the identity of the person before greeting them.

"That is Miss Wei Xuelian's elder brother, Young Master Wei Xueqi," Mr. He replied, his eyes carrying a faint smile with a hint of deep admiration.

It seemed that this Young Master Wei Xueqi was the true prodigy of the Wei Family.

Bai Xiaosheng immediately tensed.

Wei Xuelian didn't often mention her brother to him, and it seemed the feelings between the siblings were somewhat indifferent?

From Bai Yuefeng, Bai Xiaosheng had learned bits and pieces about how Wei Xuelian had been bullied by her male cousins in the family. Yet her elder brother seemingly never stood up for her.

A person with cold familial ties.

This was Bai Xiaosheng's judgment of Wei Xueqi, who was smiling as he approached.

As the two sides drew nearer.

Wei Xueqi stopped and smiled, waiting.

"Young Master Xueqi," Mr. He greeted him first with respect.

Wei Xueqi smiled warmly and spoke gently, "Mr. He, have the others wait here. I wish to walk with him alone for a while."

While speaking, he pointed at Bai Xiaosheng.

"Xueqi Brother," Bai Xiaosheng greeted him politely.

The man was indeed older than him and was also Xuelian's elder brother, so both reasoning and etiquette justified calling him "Brother."

Wei Xueqi casually sized up Bai Xiaosheng and gave only a faint nod.

"Alright, Young Master Xueqi," Mr. He responded respectfully, then stepped behind Bai Xiaosheng, stopping everyone else, including Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying.

"You, come with me," Wei Xueqi said offhandedly to Bai Xiaosheng and turned to climb further up the mountain.

Bai Xiaosheng stepped forward to follow him.

After walking for a while along the stone-paved mountain path, its twists and turns soon made Mr. He and the others only faintly visible in the distance.

Chapter 1403 - Big Brother Wei Xueqi_2

Throughout the journey, Wei Xueqi remained silent, focused solely on walking ahead. Bai Xiaosheng followed, sensing the subtle yet stifling atmosphere, tinged with awkwardness.

Just as Bai Xiaosheng was about to break the silence, Wei Xueqi suddenly stopped and turned to face him.

Bai Xiaosheng quickly halted and smiled at Wei Xueqi.

Before Bai Xiaosheng could speak, Wei Xueqi said first, "That couplet, is it written by you?"

"It is," Bai Xiaosheng admitted with a smile.

"The old man liked it. This kind of clever little skill—well, you certainly have it," Wei Xueqi remarked indifferently.

Judging by his tone and expression, he seemed entirely unimpressed.

Bai Xiaosheng felt a subtle dissatisfaction but still maintained a gentle smile. "Although it might not be some great money-making skill, it's appreciated by Old Mr. Wei and Mrs. Yue, and that's something beyond mere cleverness. Calligraphy, after all, is an artistic treasure. Snowqi, perhaps you could study it in your spare time—it nurtures the mind, cultivates character, and enriches the spirit."

Bai Xiaosheng's words, while polite, carried needles hidden within silk.

"You really know how to talk, don't you?" Wei Xueqi tilted his head to look up at the gaps between the trees overhead.

Sunlight fell on his face, accentuating its pale complexion—not sickly, but naturally so.

"I know plenty about you. I've investigated. You did come from a modest family, yet your journey has been impressive—connecting with numerous influential figures. Moreover, you undoubtedly have some

secrets, with independent businesses of your own, and not insignificant ones at that—two companies, or perhaps three," Wei Xueqi said, looking directly at Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng froze.

This future brother-in-law had investigated him so thoroughly!

About his two companies, outsiders knew little, yet Wei Xueqi managed to uncover some details.

"I don't doubt your ability to support Xuelian," Wei Xueqi continued calmly. "And you performed well earlier today—my parents seem to have approved of you."

Clearly, Wei Xueqi hadn't been present at the moment, yet he knew—someone must have informed him!

Could it be that this brother-in-law had planted informants even among his family's attendants?

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help being astonished.

This prospective brother-in-law exuded such a shadowy aura.

"Xuelian likes you, my parents like you, and even Grandpa seems to have taken an interest in you," Wei Xueqi chuckled. "You're riding high right now. Still, I feel it's necessary to throw a cold bucket of water over you."

Bai Xiaosheng's eyes narrowed.

Could it be that this brother-in-law didn't approve?

"The elders, at most, will avoid interfering and allow you to pursue Xuelian. But you'll face plenty of rivals. For instance, there's someone currently up the mountain," Wei Xueqi said with a light laugh, glancing toward the path higher up.

Bai Xiaosheng frowned slightly, following the direction of his gaze.

Someone else pursuing Xuelian was even capable of visiting Sir Wei on the mountain!

As shock flashed across Bai Xiaosheng's face, Wei Xueqi sighed. "He's stronger than you in every aspect. His family's resources far exceed yours. Your hidden companies wouldn't even be worth mentioning in front of him. In short, I don't think very highly of you."

Wei Xueqi's words were brutally straightforward and deeply cutting.

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but frown and wanted to speak, but Wei Xueqi didn't give him the chance to interrupt, continuing, "Regardless of whether you can win Xuelian's hand or if you're lucky enough to end up together, remember one thing—remember it well! During your time with Xuelian, if you ever make her experience even a moment of sadness or pain, I'll make you taste that pain tenfold, a hundredfold!"

As he spoke, the look Wei Xueqi shot Bai Xiaosheng carried an unmistakable sharpness and chill.

Wei Xueqi was blatantly threatening him!

Bai Xiaosheng's brow furrowed slightly.

From the moment they met, this brother-in-law had displayed nothing but hostility, and now he was openly issuing threats.

What did he want—an anxious vow? Or some solemn promise?

Allowing himself to calm down, Bai Xiaosheng responded firmly yet respectfully, "Snowqi, I actually have some heartfelt words to say as well. If anything I say offends you, I hope you can forgive me."

Wei Xueqi raised an eyebrow, signaling Bai Xiaosheng to continue.

Bai Xiaosheng spoke slowly—

"In this world, families like the Wei Family are akin to towering mountains, unreachable peaks. Entering the Wei household is a challenge I hardly need to explain. And once someone becomes a son-in-law of the Wei Family, it might look glamorous to outsiders—but is it truly so? I don't think so."

Bai Xiaosheng continued, "I possess connections as significant as Mr. Lu Yun, I own my companies—while they're not vast fortunes, hundreds of millions are nothing to sneer at. Compared to Wei Family elites such as you, Snowqi, I certainly don't measure up. But against someone like Wei Xueyuan? I believe I stand just as tall."

"Without relying on the position of Wei Family son-in-law, I already enjoy these achievements. Why should I seek unnecessary hardship?"

"All along my journey, I've crossed paths with many beautiful women—graceful ones, charming ones, dazzling ones, alluring ones. I could easily have juggled multiple relationships."

"Yet every step forward, I've chosen to blind myself and turn a deaf ear to those feelings, ignoring them entirely—even though none of you would ever know about it."

"But I didn't. Do you know why?"

Bai Xiaosheng gestured to his heart. "Because Xuelian resides here, and it's whole."

"Do you think I'd allow myself to cause this heart pain? I'm not the sort of person without conscience!"

Wei Xueqi let out a faint smile, seemingly satisfied with Bai Xiaosheng's response.

After finishing, Bai Xiaosheng cast an ironic glance at Wei Xueqi. "On the other hand, Snowqi, as an older brother, you went out of your way to threaten me. Truly an admirable demonstration of brotherly spiritedness."

Chapter 1404 - Big Brother Wei Xueqi_3

"Then I'd like to ask you a question!"

"When Xuelian was still a child, being bullied by a bunch of her cousins, where were you?"

Wei Xueqi's smile slightly faded as he locked his gaze on Bai Xiaosheng.

"Did you step forward to shield her, or sternly scold your own cousins? I'd like to know, back then, did you have this supposed aura to stand up and tell the ones bullying Xuelian, 'Whoever dares to bully her, I'll make them taste this feeling tenfold, a hundredfold'?"

"Did you ever step forward?"

"Did you ever do anything?"

Bai Xiaosheng concluded his words, his eyes revealing undisguised rage and derision.

Back then, if Bai Yuefeng hadn't emerged to protect Wei Xuelian, who knows what kind of miserable childhood Wei Xuelian would've faced, possibly leaving her with indelible psychological scars!

At that time, where was Wei Xueqi, the supposed older brother?

Now, he dares to jump out with his polished demeanor and threaten me?

Ridiculous!

Absurd!

Filled with anger, Bai Xiaosheng had no intent to offer him any face.

What a joke of a "real brother," a joke of the so-called "Wei Family's genius"!

Unworthy to talk about familial love, yet dares to reason with Bai Xiaosheng!

Get lost!

Wei Xueqi looked at Bai Xiaosheng, a faint chill in his gaze, as if Bai Xiaosheng's words had angered him.

After Bai Xiaosheng finished speaking, Wei Xueqi slowly said, "I'll give you a chance to take back your words and apologize to me!"

Wei Xueqi's tone was purely commanding.

It seemed that if Bai Xiaosheng didn't comply, Wei Xueqi would interfere, obstructing Bai Xiaosheng's relationship with Wei Xuelian.

This sort of meddling wasn't a difficult task for someone like the so-called "Wei Family's genius."

Bai Xiaosheng looked contemptuously at this so-called brother-in-law, feeling an immense satisfaction in his heart. Without hesitation, he immediately replied with a laugh, "What's done is done; my words will not be changed!"

"Xueqi, if you're unhappy, if you're angry, then I'm willing to bear your wrath!"

"Moreover, if I ever make Xuelian sad or hurt, feel free to exact revenge on me. I'm willing to endure it, as it would be what I deserve!"

Bai Xiaosheng spoke with absolute clarity and openness, then looked ahead and said, "That's all for now; I need to go see Sir Wei now, so I won't waste any more breath here with Xueqi!"

With that, Bai Xiaosheng started walking forward, intending to pass by Wei Xueqi.

As the two gradually approached each other, about to brush past, Bai Xiaosheng suddenly noticed Wei Xueqi was smiling.

This smile was different from the previous ones.

Wei Xueqi's smile was unexpectedly warm and genuine.

This smile caught Bai Xiaosheng off guard.

"Sheng, you're quite remarkable, truly remarkable." Wei Xueqi smiled and said, "My sister has quite the eye for people."

What was this supposed to mean, recognition?

How unfortunate—Bai Xiaosheng didn't acknowledge this so-called brother-in-law who lacked familial love!

If Wei Xueqi had stood up in the past, even with the smallest act of defending Wei Xuelian—even if it was just words—maybe Bai Xiaosheng would have looked at him differently.

But sadly, the past cannot be reversed!

Things left undone back then couldn't be redeemed a thousandfold now; Bai Xiaosheng wouldn't recognize him!

Even now, no matter how sweet Wei Xueqi's words sounded, Bai Xiaosheng would treat them with indifference, unmoved in his opinion of Wei Xueqi!

Wei Xueqi seemed to have seen through Bai Xiaosheng's thoughts.

With Wei Xueqi's intelligence, this wasn't difficult.

"You still bear resentment that I didn't protect my sister Xuelian enough back then, don't you?" Wei Xueqi smiled and said, "Yes, back then, when my cousins scared her with caterpillars, I didn't stop them."

"When they broke her toys, I ignored it."

"When they snatched her belongings, I didn't step forward, not even saying a word."

Wei Xueqi spoke with complete ease, "Think about it, back then, our father was about to triumph in the race to become the Family Head. The jealousy it provoked speaks for itself; can we say the children acted without the adults' influence? Highly unlikely. The trouble my siblings and I faced was never just simple conflicts between children. Otherwise, with her being so adorable, why would the cousins still bully her?"

Was there such a reason?

Bai Xiaosheng paused mid-step.

Wei Xueqi continued smiling, "As children of the family, how could we have conflicts or fights with our cousins back then? If word got out, our father would bear accusations of poor upbringing. 'How can one govern a nation that cannot govern one's household?' Others would then have an excuse to attack him. Even if my father had just assumed the Family Head position, those uncles' children would've treated us even worse! What could we do? We had to endure!"

Such spineless reasoning—Wei Xueqi actually spoke it with ease.

Bai Xiaosheng felt pure disgust in his heart.

How could someone be so self-righteous about letting others bully his own sister!

Truly incomprehensible—did this guy have something wrong with his head?

Bai Xiaosheng truly wanted to question Wei Xueqi.

"I know you think I should have stepped up. Little kids fighting or yelling—would that really have had such an impact on our father? Haha. But then consider, given my physique at the time, could I really have handled so many children? Had I stepped forward, wouldn't I have just been beaten up myself?"

Wei Xueqi spoke effortlessly, as if his reasoning was entirely justified.

Bai Xiaosheng looked at him coldly, feeling he'd never despised someone more.

Wei Xueqi made him furious!

Seeing Bai Xiaosheng's expression, Wei Xueqi's smile deepened. He even leaned closer, his voice low near Bai Xiaosheng's ear—

"See, I've been very upfront with you. But what you don't know is—who brought Bai Yuefeng together with my sister, introducing them and helping their friendship to blossom? Who taught Bai Yuefeng those methods to punish my annoying cousins? It was me! You have no idea how much I've cared about my sister!"

Wei Xueqi's last words made Bai Xiaosheng freeze, his mind reeling, looking at Wei Xueqi with disbelief.

"I once said, whoever dares let my sister suffer, I'll make them taste that suffering tenfold, a hundredfold."

Wei Xueqi smiled, stepping back and lightly patting Bai Xiaosheng on the shoulder.

"And that includes you!"

Chapter 1405 - Competitor? Love Rival?

Bai Xiaosheng felt a slight unease in his heart as he looked at the man in front of him—Wei Xueqi.

Just like when they first met, this man had pale skin, a gentle smile, and an aura of frail refinement surrounding him.

Yet, his intellect was almost demonic!

Not only had he understood schemes and power struggles since childhood, but he also knew how to forge unique paths and take unconventional approaches—like finding a guardian for his sister!

That troublesome girl Bai Yuefeng had bullied the Wei Family's boys to the point of misery, yet she probably didn't even realize that accompanying her grandfather to the Wei Family and making a seemingly ordinary friend had actually been meticulously arranged behind the scenes!

The most pitiful ones were undoubtedly the Wei Family boys.

They probably still didn't know to this day why they had suffered so much back then.

Why a calamity had seemingly descended out of nowhere!

What's more, they would never in their wildest dreams suspect that the quiet, often mocked as cowardly and sheep-like contemporary of theirs had played them like a game...

...

How terrifying!

Looking at this "brother-in-law" in front of him, Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but feel a little shiver in his heart.

Is this the kind of monstrous talent that a true top-tier elite family produces?

Just imagining Wei Xueqi as an adult calculating his opponents in the business wars made Bai Xiaosheng's blood run cold.

"Alright, everything that should be said, I've said. And even some things I shouldn't have said, I've also said."

Wei Xueqi gave a deep look at Bai Xiaosheng, who was still in a daze, then said with a cheerful smile, "You're quite something. Even I couldn't help but share a bit of my heart."

You're scaring me, that's what! Bai Xiaosheng silently griped in his heart.

Wei Xueqi glanced at the mountain trail and smiled, "Head up. There's still a rival waiting up there. Honestly, I don't like him either. But you, I rather like."

With that, Wei Xueqi turned his head and walked casually past Bai Xiaosheng, heading down the mountain. "I won't accompany you further."

"Xueqi!" Bai Xiaosheng called out as he watched Wei Xueqi descend ten or so steps, unable to help himself.

Wei Xueqi paused his steps, seemingly waiting for Bai Xiaosheng to continue.

"Does Xuelian know what you've done for her?" Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but ask.

"Does she need to know?" Wei Xueqi casually waved his hand behind him and continued walking down.

Bai Xiaosheng watched Wei Xueqi's retreating figure and couldn't help but smile.

"My brother-in-law here is a bit frightening..." Bai Xiaosheng murmured, "But he really is a good brother."

Not long after Wei Xueqi left, Mr. He and the others came up.

Bai Xiaosheng had anticipated this and waited at the spot.

"Mr. Sheng." Mr. He greeted Bai Xiaosheng with a cordial smile.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying also glanced at Bai Xiaosheng.

No one asked what Wei Xueqi had said to Bai Xiaosheng earlier—after all, that was a private matter between the two of them.

"Let's head up. We didn't delay much." Bai Xiaosheng smiled at Mr. He.

Mr. He nodded.

The group resumed ascending the mountain.

The path left wasn't much, and soon, they reached the summit.

Standing at the highest point and looking back at the entire estate, the view was indeed boundless. Particularly with the distant backdrop of skyscrapers, it served as a reminder that this location, in the very heart of Ganande's eastern Xincheng District, was far from some desolate wilderness.

Although "hiding amidst the city" wasn't what this scene was literally about, the phrase felt like an apt description of the aura here.

Mr. He led Bai Xiaosheng and the group further inside.

The top of this entire artificial mountain was flat, featuring another estate plus vast gardens.

Walking through this place felt like stepping into another realm—no words could fully capture the scenes before them.

Simply put, having money was amazing.

The homes of the world's great financial tycoons defied human imagination.

Even Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but sigh, "I used to think being rich meant owning hundreds of millions or billions, having estates and castles. But now, it turns out poverty truly limits my imagination!"

As they walked, they passed by pavilions, towers, shadow walls, and courtyards—there was the grandeur of traditional Chinese design, the simplicity of modern styles, and even the essence of Western architecture.

All in all, the architectural character here seemed to blend the best of East and West, creating a visually pleasing and uplifting atmosphere.

The area was vast, yet it didn't feel desolate. Though outside visitors, even family members, rarely came here, you'd still spot servants, maids, and gardeners every few dozen meters.

Seeing Mr. He leading the group, those people would politely nod and smile slightly—not overly humble, but courteously greeting them.

"This area is under my care," Mr. He explained with a smile. "We keep the formalities simpler here. Unless you specifically engage with them, they won't strike up conversations with guests, so as not to disturb your enjoyment of the scenery."

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but nod.

This was good. It allowed people to enjoy the scenery without interruption while preventing the place from feeling deserted or lifeless.

After all, humans are social creatures. Even those who love tranquility and seclusion can fear loneliness and desolation.

Mr. He introduced the area as they walked.

It took them over ten minutes to walk through this section.

From climbing halfway up the mountain and traversing this estate, the journey had taken about half an hour.

And reportedly, they hadn't even ventured into the deeper parts of the mountain estate—if they did, they'd need to travel by vehicle...

Bai Xiaosheng and the others couldn't help but sigh.

Once, while drinking, they'd joked about a story where the daughter of the world's richest man, tired of home life, ran away from home—only to spend three days just getting out of her family estate...

Though it was a joke, it reflected a bit of truth.

Chapter 1406 - Competitor? Rival in love?_2

Rich people's homes, truly extravagant...

Finally, Mr. He led Bai Xiaosheng and the two others into a wooded courtyard.

The path was paved with bluestone, lush green grass spread out, and tall bamboo stalks surrounded the area.

In the distance stood a wooden pavilion.

At a glance, Bai Xiaosheng saw an elderly man and a young man seated inside the pavilion, conversing with each other. Behind both sat a solitary attendant.

Looking at the elderly man, Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but feel his heart tighten.

He guessed the elder's identity—most likely Wei Xuelian's grandfather, the previous Family Head of the Wei Family, and a figure who still held significant influence over familial affairs—Wei Tianhe!

Mr. He leaned toward Bai Xiaosheng and lowered his voice, "That elder over there is our Sir Wei."

This confirmed Bai Xiaosheng's suspicion.

Mr. He led the way, heading directly toward the pavilion.

Bai Xiaosheng followed behind with Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying trailing him.

As they drew closer, Bai Xiaosheng could see more clearly.

Despite being ninety years old, Sir Wei of the Wei Family had bright white hair but exuded vitality, stood ramrod straight, and still maintained well-kept skin, giving off an air of otherworldly grace.

"The old man is truly robust!" Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but silently praise him in his heart.

Across from Sir Wei sat a young man around Bai Xiaosheng's age. Judging by his posture, he seemed respectful, carrying himself with ease and humor in his conversation with the elderly man, without a trace of nervousness.

The young man's bearing was remarkable, and his appearance was handsome and sharp.

Behind him stood a tall, sturdy man who appeared to be his attendant but stood motionless, like a rock or ancient pine tree.

In the attendant's hand was a wooden box with an antique charm.

During their conversation, Sir Wei kept gesturing toward a couplet placed between them on the stone table, nodding frequently and smiling with delight.

Without needing to guess, Bai Xiaosheng knew it was the couplet he had written.

Seeing that the elderly man liked it, Bai Xiaosheng felt a bit relieved in his heart.

However, when he glanced at the young man across from Sir Wei, Bai Xiaosheng's gaze suddenly sharpened.

Earlier on the mountain path, his "brother-in-law" Wei Xueqi had mentioned.

There was a man here pursuing Xuelian—someone with a good family background and strong capabilities, his formidable competitor!

Could it be... him!

Bai Xiaosheng murmured to himself, feeling that he had likely guessed correctly again.

As Mr. He and Bai Xiaosheng's group approached, Wei Tianhe and the young man stopped their conversation and looked over.

Their gazes simultaneously landed on Bai Xiaosheng.

Age ninety, yet Wei Tianhe's eyes remained bright, glimmering with a calmness accumulated over the years and a tranquility born from enduring life's storms.

Bai Xiaosheng, who had honed his observation skills and attentiveness through rigorous training, felt as though the elderly man's faintly smiling gaze could see straight through him, leaving him utterly exposed.

"Sir Wei of the Wei Family is indeed formidable!" Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but mentally exclaim, standing in respectful awe.

The young man's gaze also carried an air of scrutiny, as if he were dissecting Bai Xiaosheng inch by inch, analyzing every gesture, posture, and expression.

"He's observing my every move, my stance, my actions, my facial cues... This man is perceptive, an expert at deciphering human behavior." Bai Xiaosheng suddenly realized and couldn't help but feel startled, raising his guard mentally.

This rival sure seemed extraordinary!

"Sir, I've brought the young man over," Mr. He said with a smile, respectfully reporting to Wei Tianhe.

Even in front of Wei Tianhe, the elderly servant maintained his long-adopted mode of address.

Wei Tianhe nodded slightly.

Mr. He withdrew courteously to the side.

"Greetings, Sir Wei!" Bai Xiaosheng hurriedly greeted the elderly man.

Wei Tianhe laughed and, after a thorough glance at Bai Xiaosheng from head to toe, nodded and beckoned him, "Come in, child."

With those words, the distance between the two instantly closed, easing Bai Xiaosheng's mind.

Originally, he'd thought that the gates of rich, powerful families and noble clans were enormously high, with people inside looking down on others. Now, he realized that those with true cultivation and who'd held high positions were often amicable and approachable.

"Yes," Bai Xiaosheng replied respectfully and, under Mr. He's guidance, ascended the pavilion via the side steps.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying followed close behind.

Once up, Wei Tianhe smiled at Bai Xiaosheng and gestured toward the young man across from him, "This is Luo Danlun from the Luo family, the grandson of an old dear friend of mine. You should get to know each other."

The young man named Luo Danlun stood up with a smile and extended his hand toward Bai Xiaosheng, "Luo Danlun."

Bai Xiaosheng reciprocated with a smile and reached out to shake hands, "Bai Xiaosheng."

In such a scene, where two young men, possibly rivals in love, could interact harmoniously, it was certainly an amusing moment.

Wei Tianhe looked at the exchange with a cheerful expression and pointed to the seat beside him, "Xiaosheng, sit over here. Just now, Danlun and I were discussing your calligraphy. To have your level of skill at your age is truly commendable!"

Wei Tianhe, after all, was a lover of calligraphy.

"It's enough that Sir Wei likes it!"

Being addressed directly by the family elder made Bai Xiaosheng feel even closer to him. He was delighted and immediately walked over with a smile to take his seat.

"It flows like a great river, bold and unrestrained; yet its heart remains centered, its rhythm cohesive, never scattered. I am very fond of it!" Wei Tianhe personally picked up the couplet and handed it to Mr. He. "Frame it and hang it in my study."

"Yes," Mr. He replied respectfully, gingerly taking the couplet and retreating with it.

Luo Danlun had been smilingly watching the scene unfold and continued to glance at Bai Xiaosheng with a subtle air of assessment.

When Bai Xiaosheng looked back, the other man responded with a pleasant smile, maintaining a gentlemanly demeanor.

Chapter 1407 - Competitor? Rival in Love? _3

"I hope he is consistent inside and out, and not someone narrow-hearted like Wei Xueyuan." Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself, then muttered silently, "Of course, it'd be even better if he's not like my brother-in-law Wei Xueqi, someone with a gloomy mind and frightening calculations!"

The side of Wei Xueqi he displayed truly made Bai Xiaosheng feel some unease.

"Sheng, if you've made it here, this shows that Xuelian's parents have a pretty good impression of you." Wei Tianhe said with a smile to Bai Xiaosheng, "I've heard that you're skilled in many areas—music, calligraphy, medicine, business... you're quite talented and versatile!"

"I wouldn't dare boast about myself in front of Sir Wei." Bai Xiaosheng replied modestly with a smile.

Nearby, Luo Danlun's eyes narrowed slightly, and his smile widened, "I wonder which Bai Family Bai comes from? To have such sophistication—could it be that you're related to the Bai Family from Ganande's Chinatown?"

This person finally couldn't hold back and voiced a probing question.

"No, I have no relation to that Bai Family. Our surname is merely a coincidence." Bai Xiaosheng looked at Luo Danlun and smiled, "Actually, I only come from an ordinary family."

Luo Danlun appeared quite surprised, "So Bai has no familial background? Your skills and talents, then, are truly rare to come by, remarkable indeed!"

Luo Danlun seemed to be praising Bai Xiaosheng, yet subtly emphasized Bai Xiaosheng's lack of societal status or background.

Sir Wei was right nearby.

This seemingly offhand remark might have lightly shifted the scale in the older man's heart.

Bai Xiaosheng immediately responded with a smile, "In Huaxia, even poor family children can excel. Ultimately, one's family is simply an innate starting point, but later achievements rely on individual effort!"

Bai Xiaosheng maintained composure, his response could be described as astute.

He knew Sir Wei had deep affection for Huaxia, so he emphasized his Huaxia roots. He also recognized that the Wei Family started as a humble household, thus underscoring his identity as a child from a poor family.

Bai Xiaosheng didn't shy away from complimenting his own potential, intending to surpass the contender.

Luo Danlun gazed at Bai Xiaosheng, his eyes narrowing imperceptibly, then smiled and nodded.

After sitting down, the two exchanged a few remarks, and a subtle sense of rivalry emerged.

Luo Danlun's "attacks" were veiled, while Bai Xiaosheng's "counterattacks" were skillful.

Wei Tianhe, however, chuckled.

The little schemes of the younger generation naturally didn't escape his discerning eyes.

Look at these two youngsters—already rivals because of Xuelian.

But perhaps, there's nothing wrong with that!

Wei Tianhe smiled and spoke plainly, "You two came here today ostensibly to celebrate this old man's birthday, but in truth, it's all about Xuelian. Let's not rush to battle; you'll both have the chance to showcase yourselves."

Bai Xiaosheng and Luo Danlun couldn't help but glance at the elder, each wanting to explain.

Wei Tianhe gestured to stop them, then continued, "There's no need to dodge, nor to explain. I don't mind your little machinations."

"Here, you're not the first pair to show up, and certainly won't be the last."

Wei Tianhe then pointed at Luo Danlun, "You are the childhood sweetheart Xuelian grew up with."

He then pointed at Bai Xiaosheng, "You are the kindred spirit Xuelian met in Huaxia."

"Xuelian's parents approve of both your character and abilities. But the next person to assess you is me."

Wei Tianhe smiled and said, "However, I find both of you quite likable. And since it's my birthday today, this assessment can proceed slowly and steadily—no rush."

Wei Tianhe thus laid bare both of their intentions, while also informing them that they were starting from the same point!

Luo Danlun quickly smiled, "Sir Wei, today we're simply here to celebrate your birthday; all other matters can wait. By the way, I've prepared a gift for you!"

Bai Xiaosheng also smiled and said, "Indeed, Sir Wei. I've also brought some gifts for you."

Seeing these two youngsters start to curry favor with him, Wei Tianhe stroked his beard with a big smile, "Alright then, let me take a look at what you've prepared for this old man."

Bai Xiaosheng and Luo Danlun each turned to their attendants to retrieve the gifts.

Suddenly, from the courtyard's entrance, a hearty laugh echoed, followed by a loud declaration—

"Wei, you have guests here? Quite lively, huh! They say you don't entertain visitors other than the younger folks—so tell me, will you see us?"

As they spoke, several elder gentlemen and ladies entered through the gate.

Luo Danlun reacted with astonishment, "Grandfather!"

Bai Xiaosheng froze.

Luo Danlun's grandfather was here?

Bai Xiaosheng's eyes narrowed slightly.

Wasn't today supposed to be the day for the juniors to celebrate the birthday? Yet the Luo Family had sent an elder along.

This clearly had the flavor of meeting the elders of the girl's family!

Bai Xiaosheng was not pleased.

Chapter 1408 - Luo Family Presents a Gift

Upon hearing the voice, and seeing the person, Wei Tianhe was initially slightly surprised, then laughed heartily, and stood up to greet them.

"If it were anyone else, I wouldn't have seen them today. But since it's that old Luo, bringing you folks along, I just have to meet you." Wei Tianhe laughed aloud.

This casual use of crude language showed Bai Xiaosheng a different side of the old man and demonstrated the close relationship between Sir Wei and the elderly guests.

A person reaching seventy is considered rare; at eighty they are a revered elder.

Sir Wei, at the age of ninety, still maintaining friendships, is certainly a blessing in life! Bai Xiaosheng was deeply moved.

Before Wei Tianhe rose, Luo Danlun had already stood up, looking with awe at the leading guest.

From his earlier exclamation, it was evident that this was his grandfather.

Bai Xiaosheng also stood up following Luo Danlun, looking over.

The elderly group was led by a man in a black suit, impeccably dressed, with a snow-white shirt, his hair perfectly groomed, and surprisingly tied in a ponytail at the back, a classic stylish old gentleman.

One could tell at a glance that Luo Danlun's grandfather was definitely dashing and charming in his youth, with an unrestrained personality.

"No wonder Luo Danlun has such good looks, turns out it's hereditary!" Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself.

At Wei Tianhe's playful insult, Luo Danlun's grandfather immediately responded with a grin, "Come on, Wei, why such foul language? I'm still young, right everyone? Aren't I the youngest here? Of course, except for the two lovely ladies. Beauty is eternal."

This old man really isn't serious at all.

Bai Xiaosheng noticed that the two "grannies" who came along couldn't be ninety, but at least over eighty...

And he called them "beauties"...

One of them even blushed, gave Sir Luo a glance, and spat lightly, acting like a young woman.

Such a great attitude! Bai Xiaosheng marveled.

To be fair, both "grannies" were well-maintained, one plump and the other slender, walking with spirit, with their amiable demeanor now, they must have been stunning beauties when they were young...

"Old Luo, Luo Yuefeng, you shameless old man. Decades have passed, and you haven't changed a bit. Still claiming to be young? Half-buried in dirt, yet still slick-tongued!" Wei Tianhe pointed at him and laughed, "Dressing like that, thinking you're dashing."

"I've been handsome for decades, why not a few more years? What if I win the hearts of the lovely ladies around me, making my old age happy while bringing luck to the family, why not?" Luo Yuefeng laughed as he walked over.

The two elderly ladies glared at him fiercely.

Since entering, Mr. He had accompanied by their side, now looking at Wei Tianhe with a bit of apologetic guilt.

After all, he hadn't managed to report in a timely manner.

Seeing this, Wei Tianhe just laughed and waved him off, letting him retreat.

Mr. He then withdrew.

"The young ones are here, if this gets out, don't you care about your reputation?" Wei Tianhe noted that Luo Yuefeng had grown even less serious with age and pointed at Bai Xiaosheng and Luo Danlun, laughing.

"They're our grandchildren, what's there to fear." Luo Yuefeng initially didn't mind, snorted, "In my family, it's just that brat Dan Lun, I'm his grandfather, if he dares to spread rumors, I'll..."

Midway through his words, Luo Yuefeng suddenly noticed Bai Xiaosheng, paused and slightly furrowed his brow, "Hey, who's this kid, doesn't look like your grandson."

Wei Tianhe chuckled, pointing at Bai Xiaosheng, "Of course he's not my grandson, but maybe, he'll become my grandson-in-law! Like your Dan Lun, he's here today for my Xuelian."

Wei Tianhe's words seemed to surprise Luo Yuefeng as he scrutinized Bai Xiaosheng.

"Hello, Grandpa Luo, hello to all the grandpas and grandmas."

Bai Xiaosheng stepped forward, smiling at the group.

Luo Danlun also took this chance to greet everyone.

Except for Luo Yuefeng, the other elderly folks smiled and nodded, responding to the two youngsters.

During this, perhaps as a form of "retaliation" against Luo Yuefeng, the two elder ladies, after simply complimenting Luo Danlun, were full of praise for Bai Xiaosheng —

"This young lad looks nice, quite charismatic!"

"His eyes are deep and lively, and he looks charming!"

Bai Xiaosheng smiled politely.

Luo Danlun couldn't help but glance at Bai Xiaosheng.

Luo Yuefeng regained his senses, looked at Wei Tianhe, and said, "Among your grandkids, that girl Xuelian, she's really grown into a stunning beauty, and with her remarkable performance in Wei Family Clan affairs these past couple of years, she's amazed us old folks, naturally drawing many suitors. Just look at my Dan Lun, a few months ago he serendipitously encountered his childhood sweetheart and now he's so lovesick he can't eat or drink. I told him to bring a grand gift along today."

"I didn't expect to run into a competitor here!" Luo Yuefeng laughed, glancing at Bai Xiaosheng and then at Luo Danlun, nodding, "Not bad, not bad. Young people, dating should be like a battle, what is passion without rivals, winning without anyone to boast to?"

Luo Danlun nodded immediately upon hearing this.

Bai Xiaosheng, however, remained calm, not impressed by Luo Yuefeng's words.

Judging by his meaning, it seemed he believed his grandson to be unrivaled, that having a competitor made no difference to the outcome.

Arrogant, narcissistic!

Chapter 1409 - Luo Family Presents a Gift_2

Luo Danlun even had an expression of agreement, truly inheriting the family's temperament.

This family views love and marriage as things that can be competed for. Shouldn't these be matters of mutual affection, naturally falling into place?

"Even if your Luo family has royal lineage, political aristocracy, don't even think about taking Xuelian from me!" Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself.

Wei Tianhe chuckled lightly, not commenting on Luo Yuefeng's remarks, but in his heart, he likely had his own critiques. He simply refrained from speaking out for the sake of courtesy.

Luo Yuefeng and his group steadily walked into the pavilion.

Bai Xiaosheng and Luo Danlun stepped aside to make room for these elders.

Luo Yuefeng took a seat across from Wei Tianhe without hesitation. Noticing the large wooden box on the stone table—clearly the one Luo Danlun had brought—he immediately laughed. "What's this? You've already reached the stage of presenting gifts here? Good, good."

Luo Yuefeng pointed at the box, speaking to Wei Tianhe with a smug expression. "Old Wei, open it and take a look. This treasure cost my grandson Danlun twenty million US Dollars and took immense effort to procure! This kid cares about you more than he does me, his own grandfather! I don't really understand this thing, but the two lovely ladies and this old fellow I brought today—they are connoisseurs just like you!"

While speaking, Luo Yuefeng gestured toward the two elderly women and the thin old man.

"Oh?!" Wei Tianhe's gaze fell on the box on the table, a glimmer shining in his eyes.

The three elders Luo Yuefeng pointed to also had their eyes light up.

When people age, they tend to dedicate themselves deeply to their hobbies!

Nearby, Luo Danlun observed the expressions of Wei Tianhe and the others, immediately smiling and even sneaking a glance at Bai Xiaosheng.

In his view, a thoughtful gift demonstrated his sincerity toward Sir Wei, which also meant showing respect for Wei Xuelian.

The key was that the item was incredibly rare!

Luo Danlun couldn't help but glance at Bai Xiaosheng.

What exactly did this kid bring as a gift...

Though twenty million US Dollars isn't considered an astronomical sum, it converts to roughly 130 to 140 million yuan!

For an ordinary family, this might be an earth-shattering number, something they've never even dreamed of!

A faint, imperceptible smile crept onto the corners of Luo Danlun's lips, especially as he noticed Bai Xiaosheng staring at the box with slightly furrowed brows.

Luo Danlun's heart felt even more delight.

What Luo Danlun didn't know was that Bai Xiaosheng's furrowed brows weren't due to being shocked by the price, but rather because he connected Luo Yuefeng's earlier words, causing him to feel astonished.

Sir Wei's preference?

Bai Xiaosheng mused to himself—

Could it also be a purple clay teapot?!

If so, wouldn't the gifts overlap?

...

Urged on by his circle of elderly friends, Wei Tianhe opened the wooden box meticulously, with eyes full of anticipation and a smile on his face.

The other three elders who shared his interests immediately crowded around, eager to see what kind of rare treasure was contained within.

With them leaning together, younger generations like Bai Xiaosheng and Luo Danlun naturally couldn't get closer—it would have been highly inappropriate.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying stood further away, casting curious glances but unable to get a clear view.

Earlier, Luo Danlun had smugly smiled at Bai Xiaosheng, thinking his behavior subtle. However, Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying caught it all in their sights.

Lei Ying remained reserved, as his temperament didn't allow him to show any reaction.

But Lin Weiwei's gaze revealed slight dissatisfaction.

What's so great about an expensive gift!

Even if it aligns with Sir Wei's preferences and costs a fortune, does that necessarily make it the best?

Why, the purple clay teapot crafted personally by Xiaosheng carries a deeper sentiment!

Isn't that more meaningful than something bought with money?

"What a fine piece!"

As Lin Weiwei was mulling these thoughts, Wei Tianhe's voice rang out from the group of elders.

The voice was loud, brimming with immense joy!

"My, my, this piece is truly hard to come by!"

"Indeed, even money wouldn't guarantee its acquisition—it all depends on fate!"

"Well done, Old Luo. Where did you find such a treasure? Is there a way for me to get one too? I'll pay you a handsome fee! Money is not an issue!"

The two elderly women and the old man collectively gasped, their exclamations louder with each passing moment.

Being able to befriend the Patriarch of the Wei Family meant their status was undoubtedly extraordinary, and their tastes were equally refined.

They wouldn't necessarily be impressed by something merely valued at twenty million US Dollars.

As the saying goes, personal passion determines everything!

Like a random stone from the desert—can it be eaten or worn? But to someone who loves it, they might be willing to pay tens or even hundreds of thousands for it.

For those who have truly reached a point where money isn't a concern, nothing is more exhilarating than finding something they genuinely adore.

Listening to his old friends, particularly Wei Tianhe's praise, Luo Yuefeng couldn't suppress a smile. He even exchanged a look with his grandson, Luo Danlun, one of triumph.

Luo Danlun's face beamed with delight, thoroughly satisfied.

To be honest, Luo Danlun personally didn't think much of the item, nor did he believe it was worth twenty million US Dollars.

But he willingly paid a high price, even pressuring the seller, just to bring it back from Huaxia to tailor it to Old Mr. Wei's tastes.

Now, it seemed entirely worth it!

After gathering closely to scrutinize the gift, the elders gradually returned to their seats, though their gazes remained fixed on the object in Wei Tianhe's hands.

In Wei Tianhe's hands, held solemnly, was the Luo family's gift.

A purple clay teapot!

Bai Xiaosheng had guessed correctly, and thus wasn't surprised.

But when he carefully observed the purple clay teapot in Wei Tianhe's hands, he was taken aback.

This... wasn't it "Whisper"?!

Back in Huaxia, at the "Jiang Wang Charity Gala," Bai Xiaosheng had spent seventy million yuan to secure it, only for the seller to forcibly revoke the deal and compensate him with seven million.

Chapter 1410 - Luo Family Presents a Gift_3

"Whisper" purple clay teapot, how is it here?!

Bai Xiaosheng froze, staring at the Luo Family in disbelief.

Could it be them who threatened the seller into breaking the deal?

Impressive. So it was you who snatched the cooked duck right out of my hands!

Bai Xiaosheng's eyes narrowed.

"Why does that purple clay teapot look so familiar?" Lin Weiwei whispered to Lei Ying on the other side.

Lei Ying stared at it for a moment and, only after confirmation, murmured softly, "It's 'Whisper,' the masterpiece among purple clay teapots once owned by Ming Dynasty Grand Secretary Zhang Juzheng. The same one we previously bid on!"

Lin Weiwei's mouth instantly shaped into an "O."

Even if life is full of coincidences, this is just too uncanny.

"Sir Wei, what do you think?" Luo Yuefeng asked with deliberate humor. "The seller swears this is authentic. We're amateurs here, so we need you to confirm it."

Wei Tianhe didn't rush to answer. He stroked the teapot's surface, found a particular spot, then pulled out a magnifying glass and examined it carefully, murmuring in a low voice, "A gentleman values the essence, not the ornamentation!"

Next, Wei Tianhe located another spot, scrutinized it closely, and softly added, "The fragrance of tea whispers!"

The three elderly enthusiasts nearby, who shared the same passion, stared intently at the teapot with glowing eyes.

"The inscription, the shape, the materials—everything checks out!"

"The engraved poetry matches as well!"

"A rare treasure—a marvel in its rarity!"

The three voiced their admiration repeatedly, though traces of envy glimmered in their eyes.

"This teapot is undoubtedly a masterpiece!" Wei Tianhe finally declared, laughing heartily, his delight evident.

The other three elderly men could not resist seizing the teapot to admire and comment on it.

"Old Luo, you've really outdone yourself this time," Wei Tianhe said to Luo Yuefeng, giving him a thumbs-up.

"It's all thanks to my grandson here, who spared no effort to acquire it. He said it would bring you immense joy. Look at that—I'm not as good a grandfather as you are," Luo Yuefeng laughed heartily, pointing to Luo Danlun standing beside him.

"Splendid, truly splendid!" Wei Tianhe's eyes gleamed with approval as he gazed warmly at Luo Danlun.

Luo Danlun immediately broke into a wide grin. "I simply heard you might like it. Once I found it, I couldn't let it slip by. Besides, treasures like this deserve to be in the hands of someone who deeply appreciates them. It seems fortune smiles upon you, Sir Wei, as even rare things seek you out."

Luo Danlun's words struck perfectly with Wei Tianhe's joyous mood, multiplying the effect and drawing hearty laughter from him.

Amid the lively atmosphere, Luo Yuefeng casually cast a glance at Bai Xiaosheng and remarked with a smile, "I noticed the people this young man brought are holding a box too. Looks like they've brought a gift as well—let's have it presented to Sir Wei."

Luo Danlun also smiled warmly, looking at Bai Xiaosheng.

Wei Tianhe turned his gaze to Bai Xiaosheng and chuckled kindly, "A gift is merely a token of thoughtfulness. Whatever it may be, it brings me joy."

Though his words sounded modest, everyone knew that a gift in line with the elder's interests would naturally score more points.

Bai Xiaosheng responded with a calm smile and turned back to glance at Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying.

Lin Weiwei promptly carried the box forward.

"What I am offering may not be an artifact spanning hundreds of years or something worth twenty million US Dollars, but it is crafted with my own hands," Bai Xiaosheng said with humility. He took the box from Lin Weiwei and placed it onto the table in front of Wei Tianhe.

A handmade item?

Luo Danlun couldn't help but smirk.

"At least the packaging looks exquisite," Luo Yuefeng commented approvingly.

Wei Tianhe's circle of friends was still engrossed in marveling at the "Whisper" teapot, leaving only two individuals uninterested in teapots who absentmindedly glanced over.

Bai Xiaosheng cautiously opened the box, revealing a red velvet cloth draped over the item.

Without removing the velvet cloth, Bai Xiaosheng smiled and gestured invitingly at Wei Tianhe—

"Sir Wei, I would ask you to unveil it personally."

"Just a humble creation of mine—I hope it pleases you!"