

Two Trillion 1421

Chapter 1421 Encountering an Unexpected Person_3

Lei Ying is naturally cautious and always thinks things through comprehensively.

When he said this, Lin Weiwei also felt a bit of tension and looked toward Bai Xiaosheng.

"Shen Peishen is someone who's weathered decades of storms, seasoned and sharp. It's no surprise that he can sense traces of danger. Very few people know about our coming to this side, and they're all reliable. It's impossible for his side to find out. From the content of Cheng Liu's phone call, we can tell they merely want to keep tabs on our movements." Bai Xiaosheng thought for a moment and said in a calm, serious tone.

Bai Xiaosheng then turned to Lin Weiwei and asked, "Weiwei, how did you respond to Cheng Liu at the time?"

"Oh, I just said I got it, that I'd pass the message to you. I also said you haven't been in a good mood lately, so you weren't taking any calls," Lin Weiwei replied.

In reality, Bai Xiaosheng had set the company's phone number to call forwarding, leaving Lin Weiwei to handle all incoming calls.

"Was it alright to say that?" Lin Weiwei asked, cautiously.

With Xiahou Qi awake and Bai Xiaosheng remaining out of sight, if Shen Peishen weren't utterly swamped, he would surely have noticed this anomaly!

Bai Xiaosheng smiled and reassured her, "It was great!"

Only then did Lin Weiwei let out a long sigh of relief.

She had been overly tense, terrified that she might ruin Bai Xiaosheng's plans.

"So, it seems tomorrow we might run into Shen Peishen at the headquarters!" Bai Xiaosheng chuckled slightly, then his voice deepened, "Excellent!"

When rivals duel, there will inevitably be a day of head-to-head combat!

The trio continued chatting as the taxi soon arrived at Wall Street.

Not far from the street, Bai Xiaosheng and the crew got out of the car and walked forward.

This visit today didn't have much practical significance; Bai Xiaosheng simply wanted to get a feel of the atmosphere and adjust his mood.

After days of tender moments with Wei Xuelian, the switch to "combat readiness" called for a mental transition.

Walking along Wall Street, looking at the towering skyscrapers and the bustling, sharply dressed business professionals, Bai Xiaosheng's mood gradually settled.

"This is a street of legendary commerce. And tomorrow, it will witness the conclusion between me and Shen Peishen!" Bai Xiaosheng thought silently as he exhaled slowly.

If he successfully defeats Shen Peishen tomorrow, the system will judge him as victorious, fulfilling the criteria for advancement.

Though Bai Xiaosheng had once been unwilling to take up the position of Greater China Region President, no vacancies existed in other continents suitable for him. Xiahou Qi had also said he needed to step back and rest, suggesting he'd like Bai Xiaosheng to take the helm of Greater China Region someday. In Xiahou Qi's view, however, that would take a long time.

But to Bai Xiaosheng, the time was near!

Bai Xiaosheng clenched his fist subtly.

Then he led Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying toward Zhenbei Group's Greater China Region Headquarters once again. Passing by a café, a bald white-haired man with bright smiling eyes suddenly stepped out and blocked their path.

"Hello, Mr. Sheng," the man greeted in fluent Mandarin.

The trio froze for a moment.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying immediately became alert.

How could someone in Wall Street recognize them?

Who is this person?

He looks familiar, but there's no distinct impression!

It was Lei Ying who reacted first. However, before he could say anything, Bai Xiaosheng also realized, smiling at the older man, "Ah, I see, it's Old Mr. Huang!"

Old Mr. Huang?

Among the foreigners they knew, was there one with the last name Huang? Lin Weiwei remained a bit puzzled.

Lei Ying leaned close and whispered a couple of words in her ear, and Lin Weiwei's eyes suddenly lit up.

Ah, so it's them!

"No, no, just call me Old Huang," the man smiled.

"After parting at Master Song Kai's house, how is Mr. Wen Yan doing? I didn't expect to meet here; what a coincidence," Bai Xiaosheng replied with a smile.

This fluent Mandarin-speaking European man was none other than the peculiar servant "Old Huang" from the trio consisting of servant Old Huang, the maid Ruan Yu, and their master, Wen Yan!

Years ago, Bai Xiaosheng had a chance encounter with them at a hotel, thinking it was a fleeting meeting, unlikely to happen again. Yet, he stumbled into them at Master Song Kai's residence and began sensing something unusual.

Upon further inquiry, Master Song Kai, unaware of their true background, only mentioned their intricate ties to Zhenbei Group.

"My master was astonished and delighted to spot you three walking outside through the window. He specifically sent me out to invite you to come over and have a chat," Old Huang said with a grin.

Following his gesture, Bai Xiaosheng looked over. Through the café's floor-to-ceiling windows, seated by the window were two individuals—one smiling warmly, waving at them. It was Wen Yan!

Behind Wen Yan stood the maid dressed in her typical outfit, beautiful and striking even in that attire.

In front of Wen Yan sat a middle-aged European man wearing gold-rimmed glasses, handsome and looking toward them.

Background unknown.

Identity unclear.

Yet deeply connected to Zhenbei Group!

Bai Xiaosheng smiled and said to Old Huang, "Alright, I was thinking of sitting down with Mr. Wen Yan too!"

On the eve of battle, an unexpected encounter occurs.

A meeting—it must happen!

Chapter 1422 - What Does This Person Want to Do

Bai Xiaosheng entered the café with Lin Weiwei, Lei Ying, and the butler Huang, walking all the way to Wen Yan's table.

Wen Yan and the handsome middle-aged white man stood up one after another, smiling as they looked at Bai Xiaosheng.

"We meet again, Mr. Bai. Truly, it must be fate!" Wen Yan smiled and extended his hand.

Seeing Bai Xiaosheng, he appeared genuinely pleased.

"Mr. Wen Yan, have you already figured out who I am?" Bai Xiaosheng smiled, his tone laced with meaning.

Then, as he extended his hand to shake, he added, "Because I, on the other hand, know absolutely nothing about you!"

Wen Yan, Ruan Yu?

The names sounded like pseudonyms.

Right now, Wen Yan's refusal to reveal his identity seemed a bit insincere.

While shaking hands with Bai Xiaosheng, Wen Yan maintained his smile. "You'll find out eventually, Mr. Bai. No need to rush right now!"

He still wasn't willing to say more.

Bai Xiaosheng didn't insist either.

As Wen Yan had said, if they were bound to cross paths again, the truth would eventually come to light.

After shaking hands with Wen Yan, Bai Xiaosheng naturally shifted his gaze to the white man standing beside him.

The man also smiled at him. His pair of deep blue eyes carried a calm and penetrating intensity, radiating an imposing aura that was on par with individuals like Lu Yun!

This man had been silently scrutinizing Bai Xiaosheng.

With Bai Xiaosheng's current level of perception and observation, he still couldn't quite figure this man out!

Just like how he couldn't fully decipher Wen Yan!

However, this man was significantly older than both Wen Yan and Bai Xiaosheng. The accumulation of years and prolonged exposure to high-ranking positions made such a presence understandable.

But Wen Yan's age was comparable to Bai Xiaosheng's. His resilience, mental fortitude, deliberate subtlety, and even control over micro-expressions and small movements were extraordinary.

This was highly unusual!

It was also one of the key reasons why Bai Xiaosheng took Wen Yan so seriously.

Bai Xiaosheng had his system to help him refine himself to this level.

But how had Wen Yan achieved it?

Unless he had been rigorously tempered by specific people and environments!

Realizing this, Bai Xiaosheng became highly intrigued by Wen Yan, which was why he had come over to have a "chat."

If Wen Yan was also within the Zhenbei Group, then to have attained such a temperament, his position must not be low!

That was the judgment Bai Xiaosheng could currently make based on the limited data he had.

If his guess was correct, Wen Yan held a senior position. Then, this middle-aged white man accompanying Wen Yan must also be anything but simple!

"This is Mr. Soruns," Wen Yan smiled as he introduced him to Bai Xiaosheng. "We're colleagues of sorts, just here to discuss some... business matters."

"Hello." Soruns gave Bai Xiaosheng a warm smile and spoke in flawless American-accented English. His voice was magnetic and pleasant.

As he greeted, he extended his hand to Bai Xiaosheng in a display of cordiality, completely devoid of arrogance.

No matter how extraordinary his identity might be.

"Hello," Bai Xiaosheng responded by extending his hand and shaking hands politely.

The introductions remained formal and brief, with no further elaboration on either side.

After the handshake, Soruns glanced at his watch, smiled at Wen Yan, and said, "I've conveyed everything I needed to. Since you have a guest here, I won't disturb you any longer."

Wen Yan smiled and gestured a "please" with his hand.

With a smile, Soruns gathered his belongings and left, with Huang escorting him out.

Wen Yan smiled at Bai Xiaosheng and gestured toward the seat across from him with a "please" motion.

Bai Xiaosheng didn't hesitate, taking the seat opposite Wen Yan.

Ruan Yu, wearing a polite smile, approached Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying, guiding them to a nearby table slightly farther away to avoid disturbing the host's conversation.

After calling a server to replace the coffee, Wen Yan smiled as he observed Bai Xiaosheng. He watched as Bai Xiaosheng added sugar and cream, stirring his coffee methodically.

"Calling you Mr. Bai feels overly formal. I'm a little older than you; may I address you by name?" Wen Yan said with a smile.

"My name exists to be called. Since Mr. Wen Yan already knows it, feel free," Bai Xiaosheng replied with a faint smile.

Wen Yan nodded, smiling at Bai Xiaosheng. "Sheng, things over at your end seem quite chaotic right now. I heard that Elder Xia is gravely ill, and Shen Peishen has temporarily assumed his role. Yet you still found time to visit the headquarters here in America..."

Bai Xiaosheng looked up at Wen Yan with a glance.

"Does this topic make you uncomfortable?" Wen Yan asked with a smile.

"I'm currently on vacation. I don't discuss work during my time off, and I refrain from commenting on leadership matters." Bai Xiaosheng's smile was faint but composed. "Mr. Wen, you seem to know a lot about the situation over there. So, what do you think is the purpose of my presence here?"

Wen Yan maintained his usual warm smile. "I'm not a mind-reader. How could I guess?"

"Mr. Wen Yan, being so sharp-minded, haven't you ventured a guess?" Bai Xiaosheng was also smiling.

From beginning to end, the two were fencing with words.

Not far away, Lin Weiwei couldn't help looking left and right, feeling that the two of them were far too indirect. Their words were vague and shrouded in mystery, causing her much frustration.

Lei Ying, on the other hand, remained composed, his gaze cold and thoughtful. Both sides were probing each other, yet cautious and restrained.

After holding Bai Xiaosheng's gaze for a moment, Wen Yan finally sighed, as if conceding defeat. He shrugged and spread his hands, saying, "Do you have to be so guarded against me? Honestly, I'm just interested in you as a person. The reasons will become clear to you in the future. Right now, it wouldn't be appropriate for me to explain, nor even to reveal my name. But I hope you can understand that my invitation for you to sit and talk is genuinely sincere, with absolutely no ill intent!"

Wen Yan's expression was nothing but earnest.

Bai Xiaosheng didn't respond.

"Fine. Actually, seeing you here has already led me to some guesses, and my conclusions might even be close to the truth. But rest assured, whatever you're planning to do, I won't stand in your way. If anything, I'd even be willing to lend a hand, if possible. The reasons? I really can't say right now," Wen Yan said, looking slightly frustrated but maintaining his warm smile. "In the end, just think of me as someone sincerely eager to befriend you. This chance encounter, this cup of coffee—there's truly no ulterior motive."

Chapter 1423 - What does this person want to do_2

After speaking, Wen Yan tentatively asked, "You don't believe me?"

Bai Xiaosheng smiled at him and lifted the coffee cup. "Wen Yan, the fact that you invited me in for this coffee and shared these words shows your sincerity. I believe you! Besides, when dealing with people, it's not just about what they say but how they act!"

Bai Xiaosheng cast a deep glance at Wen Yan and said, "Actually, since I'm here walking openly on the street, I'm not afraid of being noticed. I genuinely hope to make a friend out of you, hoping that the next time we meet, we can still sit down and have coffee instead of being on hostile terms. I hope you won't disappoint me!"

Bai Xiaosheng extended goodwill but also issued a subtle warning to Wen Yan, implying that he wasn't afraid of Wen Yan leaking information. If that truly happened, their next encounter wouldn't be as harmonious.

Seeing Bai Xiaosheng's attitude, Wen Yan chuckled awkwardly, picked up his coffee, and commented, "Here, have a taste of America's specialty coffee. Honestly, I think it's just average."

The two chatted casually while finishing their coffee. Once their cups were empty, Bai Xiaosheng got up to leave, still maintaining a polite demeanor.

Wen Yan rose to see him off, jokingly stating his hope that their next meeting would be less distant, and Bai Xiaosheng would finally understand his character.

Bai Xiaosheng simply smiled, then left with Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying.

This encounter was neither pleasant nor unpleasant—a mere episode, nothing more.

After Bai Xiaosheng and his companions disappeared from sight, Wen Yan sat back in the café, gazing through the glass window in the direction they left, a faint smile lingering on his lips.

"Young Master, that guy really doesn't know what's good for him," Ruan Yu frowned and remarked.

"He doesn't know me well yet and naturally holds some instinctive wariness," Wen Yan replied with a gentle smile.

"We have plenty of intelligence on the situation in the Greater China Region, and seeing him here validates your judgment entirely!" Huang stated with reverence. "Even his presence here was something you anticipated."

Ruan Yu's eyes also held admiration.

"You're exaggerating," Wen Yan said, shaking his head with a smile. "That man was simply the most likely candidate to show up. Aside from him, Zheng Honghu and Li Haofeng from the Greater China Region were also very likely to come. Elder Xia wouldn't possibly miss out on such a good opportunity. And Shen Peishen—he'd definitely catch a whiff of something and make some preparations here as well!"

Wen Yan, who manages the Zhenbei Group's high-level "Inspection Team," possesses access to the most comprehensive intelligence network on the group's industries and is himself a formidable analyst.

However, due to a prior agreement, he is restricted from overly interfering in the affairs of the Greater China Region, though he has never ceased "gathering intelligence."

"And him—" Huang glanced out the window in the direction Bai Xiaosheng and his companions left.

"I uphold fairness and do some impartial things; it shouldn't count as meddling in their affairs," Wen Yan smiled and said.

"Of course not!" Ruan Yu and Huang replied in unison.

Wen Yan gazed out the window with a meaningful look, murmuring with a smile, "Today's meeting—I've given him this small reminder. I hope he can grasp it."

"If not, then it would truly disappoint me!"

Leaving the café and walking along the streets of Wall Street, Bai Xiaosheng was deep in thought. Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying did not disturb him, following him silently.

After walking for a while and spotting the headquarters' skyscraper close by, Bai Xiaosheng suddenly turned into a nearby alley, heading away.

"Today was about experiencing the atmosphere and adjusting my mood," Bai Xiaosheng remarked. "That Wen Yan reminded me after all—wandering near the headquarters might get noticed by certain people, putting us at a disadvantage."

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying exchanged glances and nodded.

Bai Xiaosheng, walking ahead, suddenly stopped, catching the two behind him off guard and nearly colliding into him.

"Do you think Wen Yan deliberately had us stopped just to invite us for coffee and say some meaningless things? Could it be... he was intentionally alerting us to this fact?" Bai Xiaosheng frowned.

Lin Weiwei couldn't help but laugh. "Xiaosheng, are you overthinking? Why would he do that? Could he even know our purpose here? He's not some omniscient seer."

Bai Xiaosheng didn't respond, instead contemplating deeply.

"Thinking from multiple angles is never a bad thing," Lei Ying said softly. "This man is not ordinary."

Not merely in identity, but also in how he conducts himself—extraordinary!

Lin Weiwei began to agree with Lei Ying's perspective, glancing at Bai Xiaosheng. Bai Xiaosheng had already raised his head and smiled at her. "No need to dwell on it. Whether friend or foe, blessing or curse, let's not overthink it. Whatever comes, we'll handle it our way!"

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying both nodded.

The three of them continued walking down the relatively secluded alley they had just entered, planning to leave the Wall Street area.

But the further they walked, the more winding the alley became. They looked up and saw the skyscrapers growing farther away, while the alleys seemed increasingly labyrinthine. After wandering aimlessly together for twenty minutes, they felt as though they had entered a less noticeable, even deserted area. The surrounding walls became adorned with flashy, heavy-metal style graffiti, making it seem as though they had inadvertently wandered into a chaotic, violent neighborhood.

Looking toward the distant skyscrapers, then at the dim alleyway they were in—it felt like two entirely different worlds.

"Just like in first-tier cities back home, where urban villages exist amidst bustling downtown areas, perhaps we've stumbled into Ganande's urban village," Bai Xiaosheng joked at last.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying exchanged glances and chuckled helplessly.

It seemed like they would have to retrace their steps after all.

Chapter 1424 - What Does This Person Want to Do_3

The three of them were just thinking about leaving when they suddenly saw a group of people turning a corner ahead, walking hurriedly and glancing back repeatedly.

Lin Weiwei's face instantly lit up with joy.

Finally, someone they could ask for directions!

She hadn't moved yet when Lei Ying yanked her back.

Soon after, Lei Ying also pulled Bai Xiaosheng and dragged both of them into a corner to hide.

"These people... something's off!" Lei Ying said in a hushed tone.

Lin Weiwei was startled, and Bai Xiaosheng's gaze also turned sharp. Nevertheless, they both trusted Lei Ying's judgment.

As the footsteps approached, the three of them began to hear snippets of the strangers' conversation.

"Seems like Ganande is done for. We're going to pull off one big job and then leave. These two guys are sons from rich families—make their families cough up one million US dollars each!"

"Just one million? Isn't that a bit low?" someone asked.

"Idiot, it's one million per person!" another snapped angrily.

Hearing the voice of the angry man, the three of them froze in place.

That voice... sounded familiar.

"This is the spot, turn in here!" the leader shouted as the voices grew closer.

The three of them exchanged peculiar glances.

The only place to "turn in" here was the narrow side path where they were hiding.

Could it possibly be such a coincidence?

There was no point debating "coincidence" anymore—the group had already turned the corner and immediately came face-to-face with Bai Xiaosheng, Lin Weiwei, and Lei Ying.

The strangers immediately recoiled in shock!

They even took a collective step back.

Bai Xiaosheng and the others finally got a good look at the man with the familiar voice. Their expressions grew even stranger.

What an incredible coincidence!

It turned out to be Martin's gang!

On their very first day in Ganande, Bai Xiaosheng and his companions had been targeted by Martin's crew as soon as they stepped off the plane. Their luggage had been stolen, and they'd inadvertently ended up wandering into a notorious violent neighborhood.

In the end, it was Sun Jierui, relying on the influence of his uncle, who scared Martin's gang off.

And now, they were running into them again today. Could this be what people meant by "a narrow road for enemies"?

Martin's gang was staring at Bai Xiaosheng and the others, dumbfounded after their initial panic.

"Don't worry! It's just those Huaxia people!" Martin shouted.

Glaring at Bai Xiaosheng, Martin's expression twisted with cruelty and a sinister smile surfaced on his face.

He'd hated these people with a passion, day and night!

Those damn bastards!

Not only did they call the police, but they also pushed the investigation deeper, uncovering Martin's hidden misdeeds, and even storming into the neighborhood to confront him!

The kind of "dirt" they dug up was so despicable that even people in the neighborhood, including "Daddy" and other influential figures, had collectively decided to drive Martin and his crew out!

Ganande was no longer a viable option for them, so they'd planned to pull off one last big score before leaving. Yet, here they were again, bumping into those same people.

A narrow road for enemies indeed!

Martin's eyes flared with savagery. He sneered and laughed mockingly, "Huaxia? Kung fu? Ha, let's see who's coming to save you today!"

"What a pleasant coincidence," Bai Xiaosheng said with a cheerful smile.

Martin's gang had nearly ruined the gift Bai Xiaosheng had prepared for his father-in-law, leaving him fuming that day—even though the matter had been resolved smoothly in the end.

But today? It seemed the heavens were giving him a chance to settle the score!

Within Martin's gang, two men were tied up, five flowers wrapped tightly around them, their mouths sealed with tape. Their faces were haggard, their eyes filled with despair. Yet, seeing people ahead, they seemed to catch a glimmer of hope.

When their exhausted eyes landed on Bai Xiaosheng, there was a moment of confusion, followed by an eruption of muffled "mmm-mm" sounds and frantic wiggling.

The commotion naturally caught Bai Xiaosheng's attention.

Looking at those two, Bai Xiaosheng was first taken aback, then he couldn't help but feel like laughing.

Well, well, it was Wei Xueyuan and William!

The two hapless souls were really inseparable friends—kidnapped together, even?

Should he rescue them? After all, family was family.

Rescuing them would be a nice way to make Wei Xueyuan owe him big time!

And the reward for saving them? That should definitely cost more than the ransom!

Chapter 1425 - The Unlucky Martin and His Gang

In this dark and secluded alley, when Wei Xueyuan and William saw Bai Xiaosheng and his group of three, they were so overwhelmed with joy that they nearly burst into tears.

What a day for them. Thrilling!

The two hadn't seen each other in days. They decided to meet up today, maybe find a place later to relax and have some fun.

But as fate would have it, during nothing more than a quick bathroom break, they were drugged unconscious right there in the restroom. Martin and his gang, disguised as janitors, stuffed them into trash bins and smuggled them out.

When the pair of unlucky brothers came to, they were already tied up like dumplings and transported to this place.

The people who tied them up were amateurs, clearly mimicking some technique straight out of a movie. It didn't suit the situation either because, unlike frail movie characters, they were both burly grown men...

At the moment, their mouths were sealed with tape—they couldn't shout or even breathe properly.

Along the way, these ferocious villains shoved and dragged them through such a spooky place, openly discussing in front of them things like ransom amounts, and threats to kill them if their families dared to call the police.

The two had never encountered anything like this before; half of their souls had already flown away in fright during the journey.

Seeing Bai Xiaosheng and his group "coincidentally" appear, they truly felt like crying tears of joy, desperately hoping that one of the three could escape to call the police.

But to Wei Xueyuan and William's shock, confusion, and growing anxiety, Bai Xiaosheng and his group—two men and one woman—didn't attempt to escape or report to the police. Instead, they started taunting Martin's aggressive thugs!

It seemed like they had some kind of past conflict with them!

In just a few sentences, Martin appeared to be provoked into a fit of rage.

Wei Xueyuan let out muffled "mmph mmph" sounds, his expression fraught with agitation, wishing he could yell a loud reminder across to Bai Xiaosheng—

"What are you guys talking for? Run! If just one of you makes it out, we'll all be saved. Isn't that such a simple concept to understand?!"

But before Wei Xueyuan could make more than two muffled sounds, a heavy slap landed on the back of his head, leaving him seeing stars and reeling with dizziness.

"Shut up, little chicken! Or I'll cripple you!" growled a hulking man nearly two meters tall with a twisted grin on his face.

Glancing at the man's arm, which was as thick as his thigh, Wei Xueyuan didn't dare make another noise out of sheer terror.

"Do you really think they can escape and call the police? Heh, what are you even imagining? Do you think they can outrun us? I personally do the 100 meters in 11 seconds! They're not much faster either!" Another thug sneered, slapping Wei Xueyuan's face mockingly.

Even if they truly had such speed, running away wouldn't make a difference.

Wei Xueyuan's eyes filled with despair, and William felt just as hopeless.

Across from them, Bai Xiaosheng, as if he didn't know what fear was, even smiled while challenging Martin, "Last time was a pity. You guys ran too quickly. We didn't have time to look for you afterward, or you'd have gotten a proper introduction to Chinese Kung Fu!"

When Bai Xiaosheng said this, Wei Xueyuan looked at him as if he were a complete idiot.

Brother, do you know what situation we're in right now, and you're talking about Kung Fu?

Do you think these people are some movie-obsessed fools who believe all Asians can fly and walk on walls?

Do you really think you can scare them off with talk?

Would these hardened fighters even flinch?

"Chinese Kung Fu?" Martin and his crew burst into laughter as expected.

"Oh no, I'm so scared," one mocked in a high-pitched, effeminate voice, striking a flamboyant pose, making the others laugh even louder.

"Ah-da-da!" someone mimicked Sun Jierui's famous moves and exaggerated cries, mockingly imitating those classic scenes. The ridicule was obvious and biting.

The laughter exploded even louder this time.

Beside Bai Xiaosheng, Lei Ying glanced at him and said seriously, "Let me handle it. They insulted my idol."

Bai Xiaosheng nodded, then looked at the group of clueless fools across from them with a touch of pity.

Gleaming in Lei Ying's eyes was a distinct hint of deadly intent!

These guys were in for a disaster!

"Peter, go handle them. Don't keep us waiting too long!" Martin's smirk disappeared as he gave a casual wave of his hand.

In his eyes, even with someone like Lei Ying who was well-built among them, they weren't worth a second thought.

In terms of size, muscle, and especially ruthless unregulated fighting techniques, they lacked for nothing.

The man named Peter grinned maliciously and stepped forward.

This guy was half a head taller than Lei Ying, with a neck as thick as his head—practically a grizzly bear in human form.

When Wei Xueyuan and William saw this, their eyes filled with despair.

A muscle-bound beast like that could probably stand there and let them punch until they dropped, and he wouldn't even feel it!

They had thought Bai Xiaosheng's arrival was their hope, but now it seemed like that "hope" was nothing more than a fragile bubble, ready to burst at any moment...

Though Wei Xueyuan still harbored some grudges and reservations toward Bai Xiaosheng, in this moment of shared doom, he couldn't bear to watch any longer.

Lei Ying took a step forward, walking straight toward the massive Peter.

Peter, spotting him, immediately flashed a sinister grin and charged at him.

As he advanced, Peter cracked his fingers audibly and tilted his neck, producing sharp popping noises, as if signaling that he'd make quick work of his opponent.

Lei Ying had no time for unnecessary words with someone like this.

When they were more than two meters apart, Peter roared, "Kid, I'm going to—"

Before he could finish his sentence, Lei Ying's whip-like leg already struck his neck.

The hulking Peter careened into a nearby wall before collapsing onto the ground in a rolling heap, causing the ground to tremble beneath everyone's feet.

And that was the end of it...

The massive Peter was knocked unconscious on the spot!

In an instant, the entire place fell silent, so quiet that even the sound of leaves rustling in the wind was audible.

Chapter 1426 - The Unlucky Martin and His Gang_2

Martin and his crew stared blankly, their eyes wide in disbelief as they watched the scene unfold.

The one with the toughest endurance and the strongest power—Peter—got kicked unconscious with a single blow?!

Unbelievable! How is this even possible?

Did that Huaxia guy use sorcery or magic?!

Wei Xueyuan and William's eyes ballooned, almost the size of pigeon eggs, utterly speechless at the shock.

Lei Ying didn't even glance at Peter lying on the ground as he took one step after another toward Martin.

"Go! Go! Attack! Everyone attack!" Martin's expression twisted as he yelled in alarm.

His underlings snapped back into reality instantly.

These men were no less than feral fighters, swarming forward like a pack of wolves.

So many of them!

Wei Xueyuan and William felt a chilling dread deep in their hearts.

To them, Lei Ying was indeed strong. But even the best fighter couldn't fend off a barrage from many opponents at once!

It's over!

Both felt their hearts sink.

Martin's face twisted into a vicious grin.

As strong as one might be, how could anyone possibly defeat a mob single-handedly?

Especially since Martin's crew were seasoned street-fighting pros...

But Martin's grin lasted less than a second.

In the next moment, Lei Ying snatched a chunk of wood the size of a human arm from the nearby heap of junk and swung it with ferocious precision.

The thumping impact was deafeningly solid. The wooden chunk hit with brutal efficiency, and every strike inevitably felled someone to the ground—an astonishingly high rate of effectiveness!

Martin stood dumbfounded, then erupted furiously, cursing, "What! A weapon?! You shameless bastard!"

Martin's shout about "weapon" reminded the last man standing, who fumbled to pull a folding knife from his pocket. Before he even managed to open it, darkness enveloped his sight—Lei Ying now loomed directly in front of him, almost nose to nose.

The man let out a terrified scream, but before he could even think about running, Lei Ying grabbed him by the collar and casually flung him aside.

The man's body slammed against a wall, his head snapping forward due to momentum, cracking against the surface. His eyes flipped shut, and he fainted instantly.

The entire room fell deathly silent once more, all within less than ten minutes.

But this time, the silence wasn't born of shock—it was because every last one of them lay unconscious on the ground.

Lei Ying cast a glance at Martin, whose face had turned sickly green.

Yes, Martin had participated in MMA tournaments, and even UFC no-holds-barred fights. He could hold his own against individuals like Peter, but that didn't mean he could win against Peter's entire gang ganging up on him. Martin was no match for such odds.

But the man before him had done it effortlessly!

Not only did he pull it off—he didn't even spend ten minutes doing it!

The gap in skill was glaringly obvious; anyone could see it without needing to exchange blows.

Trying to fight would be suicide!

Martin couldn't help but gulp nervously.

Meanwhile, Wei Xueyuan and William were beyond stunned; they were utterly thrilled. They hadn't imagined that someone with such unparalleled martial skills truly existed.

This incredible twist of fate had essentially saved their lives.

In their excitement, the two awkwardly stumbled and "ran" toward Bai Xiaosheng's group.

Their movement snapped Martin out of his daze.

Martin suddenly lunged forward, flipping his hand to reveal two spiked knuckle daggers. He darted behind Wei Xueyuan and William, locking his thick muscular arms around their necks and pressing the blades tightly against their throats.

"Don't move!" Martin bellowed harshly.

This Martin was stronger than everyone else—even Peter. His bronze, sinewy arms wrapped around their necks with overwhelming force, making Wei Xueyuan and William feel as if they were suffocating.

When the sharp edges of the daggers grazed their skin, crimson droplets of blood appeared. The pain wasn't as overpowering as the fear—the terror of it cut deeper than the flesh, causing their hair to stand on end and chills to shoot down their spines.

In that brief instant, their faces contorted into twisted expressions, all joy consumed by sheer horror.

"Don't move!" Martin shouted again, his eyes locked onto Lei Ying.

At this moment, Martin felt oddly calm inside.

After all, holding hostages gave him the upper hand—it was his trump card!

Lei Ying's brows furrowed deeply as he saw the scene unfold.

If it weren't for Wei Xueyuan and William, this situation would be nothing to worry about. Forget the daggers—even firearms wouldn't pose a threat to him!

But now, he couldn't disregard their safety.

It was a frustrating dilemma!

Lei Ying clenched his fists tightly, now feeling a rare sense of helplessness.

This Martin was incredibly cunning. Not only had he shielded his body entirely behind Wei Xueyuan and William, but he had even lowered his head significantly, hiding behind them—clearly well-versed in tactics for evading snipers!

Under these circumstances, attempting a direct assault would be almost impossible—even the police with a sniper team would struggle.

Wei Xueyuan and William were trembling like leaves, nearly on the verge of tears.

Earlier, they were the fish on the chopping block, and now the blade was already at their necks, moments away from death.

Anyone would feel terrified!

Behind Lei Ying, Bai Xiaosheng was stunned into silence as he muttered, "Looks like Lei Ying's in a bit of trouble now."

Saying this, Bai Xiaosheng bent down and picked up a brick from the ground—approximately one-third of its original size.

Bai Xiaosheng hefted the brick, getting a feel for its weight. It felt just right in his hand.

"Xiaosheng, what are you doing?" Lin Weiwei asked nervously, her voice low. She reminded him cautiously, "That Martin's hiding extremely well—you probably won't be able to hit him."

"Don't worry about it." Bai Xiaosheng replied casually, his eyes gauging the distance.

What ordinary people couldn't accomplish, Bai Xiaosheng could manage effortlessly, especially with the help of Red Lotus.

He had an eighty or ninety percent chance of success, perhaps even higher!

"Lei Ying, move aside!" Bai Xiaosheng suddenly ordered sharply.

Lei Ying, still conflicted, heard Bai Xiaosheng's voice and didn't even hesitate. He immediately shifted his position.

A fragment of brick soared through the air with a sharp whistle.

The others immediately became alert!

Chapter 1427 - The Unlucky Martin and His Gang_3

Wei Xueyuan shut his eyes in fright; that brick seemed to be coming straight at him!

Even William couldn't help but flinch.

In fact, Martin, who was hiding behind Wei Xueyuan and William, had noticed the flying brick before either of them.

However, the clearly off-course broken brick left Martin completely unfazed.

Martin even mocked Bai Xiaosheng with a meaningful look.

Who do you think you are?

Are you that guy over there who knows martial arts?

You actually have the guts to make a move?

Look, it's way off target, isn't it...

Martin's face was full of disdain, a sneer curling at the corner of his mouth, before his head suddenly jerked. Maintaining that mocking expression, his body went limp and collapsed to the ground.

Wei Xueyuan and William stumbled backward, staring dumbfounded at Martin sprawled unconscious on the floor, still unable to make sense of the situation.

"Beautiful!" Lei Ying couldn't help but exclaim.

The brick Bai Xiaosheng had thrown hit the wall opposite, shattered into pieces, and one sizable fragment rebounded solidly against the back of Martin's head. Martin was likely clueless about what had happened before he passed out, making him perhaps the most unfortunate of all those who had fallen...

Wei Xueyuan and William finally snapped out of it, realizing they were saved. They slumped down and unwittingly sat right on Martin.

As the two gasped for breath, they couldn't help but look toward Bai Xiaosheng, who was brushing off the dust on his hands while stepping toward them.

For the first time, their eyes were filled with deep gratitude.

Anyone who has walked the line between life and death would understand the meaning of gratitude, and they were certainly no exception.

Bai Xiaosheng and the other two approached, with Lei Ying untying the ropes that bound Wei Xueyuan and William and tearing off the tape stuck to their mouths. Both of them inhaled deeply, experiencing that indescribable feeling of having narrowly escaped tragedy.

"You two really are unlucky, falling prey to these street punks. When traveling abroad, you should always pay attention to safety," Bai Xiaosheng said with a chuckle.

It seemed likely that these two were used to traveling with bodyguards but had grown complacent due to never encountering trouble before and possibly felt burdened by their presence.

Looks like this incident might teach them a valuable lesson.

"You're absolutely right!" William said sincerely, his gaze brimming with gratitude.

"Thank you." Wei Xueyuan also expressed his heartfelt thanks and, glancing at Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying hesitantly, added a bit sheepishly, "If there's anything I've done to offend you before, Sheng... please don't hold it against me!"

Bai Xiaosheng smiled at the two but didn't say much in response.

"What do we do with these people?" Lin Weiwei couldn't help but ask.

Everyone looked at the individuals lying all over the ground and was just considering calling the police when the sound of sirens pierced the air.

They froze momentarily, then raised their heads to see a row of police cars forcing their way into the narrow alley.

Moments later, a group of Ganande police officers jumped out of the vehicles, guns drawn, rushing toward them.

"You are surrounded!"

"Drop your weapon!"

"Put your hands behind your back and lie down!"

Warning after warning came flooding in.

Bai Xiaosheng and the others understood that in such situations, it was best to comply with the demands immediately; otherwise, there was a real risk the officers might open fire.

Just as they were about to act, however, they saw a blonde, blue-eyed, long-legged woman shouting as she ran alongside the Ganande police officers, "Stop! Don't shoot! He's my brother!"

William, standing beside Bai Xiaosheng, was stunned upon seeing the woman. "Sophia! My sister!"

In the end, Bai Xiaosheng and his companions weren't forced to lie face down with their hands behind their backs.

William's sister Sophia seemed to know the leading officer well, and coupled with the prestige of the William Family, the situation was quickly explained. The police only took away Martin's gang from the scene.

The officers were immensely surprised that Bai Xiaosheng and the others had managed to take down those hulking men.

"Your attendants called me, saying you had disappeared. I checked surveillance and saw the footage of you being taken away, so I brought reinforcements. Luckily, you had the family insignia with you—it has location tracking," Sophia said, glaring at her brother, seemingly displeased with his carelessness.

To be frank, Sophia was a rare beauty with long legs and a captivating physique. However, when she started nagging, her commanding presence made her words irrefutable. Her professional outfit and demeanor screamed "top-level executive."

Even William didn't dare talk back to her.

Bai Xiaosheng gave William a sympathetic look and prepared to bid farewell and leave.

Sophia turned her attention to Bai Xiaosheng, sizing him up and breaking into a bright smile. "Sir, thank you so much for saving my brother. My family will make sure to properly express our gratitude."

"No need," Bai Xiaosheng replied with a faint smile.

Perhaps sensing that Bai Xiaosheng was rather unique.

This stunning woman, radiating an aura of authority, smiled and reached out her hand to introduce herself to Bai Xiaosheng.

"Let's get acquainted. I'm Sophia, Executive Officer of Zhenbei Group's Asia Division."

Chapter 1428 - Over at Headquarters, The Waters Run Too Deep

Bai Xiaosheng stared in astonishment at the beautiful woman before him—William's sister, Sophia. She exuded maturity, sensuality, and confidence. Her smile carried a mix of passion and refinement, paired with a touch of elegance befitting a workplace warrior shaped by experience.

In short, she was a highly captivating woman, the type that could easily enrapture countless men.

But what truly caught Bai Xiaosheng's attention was not her appearance, but her self-introduction—

She was also part of Zhenbei Group!

And not just any part—she was in the Asia Affairs Division!

What's more, she was an Executive Officer in the Asia Affairs Division!

Bai Xiaosheng's mind couldn't help but echo with a triple gasp of amazement.

The intel Bai Xiaosheng had gathered from various sources had already given him a rough understanding of Zhenbei Group's headquarters structure.

While it couldn't be described as flawless, his understanding shouldn't have been far off the mark.

The highest "commander-in-chief" of Zhenbei Group was his great-uncle, whom he had yet to meet—Mr. Bai Zhenbei.

However, Mr. Bai Zhenbei had receded from public view after falling gravely ill, a seclusion that had lasted for years.

Some rumors claimed he was no longer alive; others suggested he was surviving on life-support in an intensive care unit. There were also whispers that he had merely retreated behind the curtain.

In any case, his great-uncle's situation was shrouded in mystery, impossible to decipher for the moment.

Yet, Zhenbei Group had remained as stable as a rock, without a hint of turbulence or change.

Bai Xiaosheng preferred to believe the third possibility!

Bai Zhenbei's position was Chairman of the Board.

However, this chairman held a majority of the shares and had the authority to convene board meetings, while the board itself had no real power to counterbalance him.

Before his "disappearance," Bai Zhenbei had established an "Acting Chairman" who, along with the board, was entrusted with full authority to manage the Group's affairs.

This arrangement meant that Zhenbei was not leaderless in the interim.

Bai Xiaosheng had found no specific information on the Acting Chairman. This person was not someone who enjoyed the limelight, and even in Western media, the most that appeared was the term "Acting Chairman," with no name attached.

In addition to this, the Group's headquarters had seven Vice Chairmen.

Parallel to them in rank was a special supervision department, jokingly referred to by some as the "Inspection Squad."

A step below in the hierarchy were the six major Affairs Divisions.

These six divisions managed Zhenbei Group's operations in Asia, Europe, Africa, North America, South America, and Australia.

Each division had a "Division President" stationed at headquarters, who was of slightly higher rank than the "Executive Presidents" overseeing the operations within each regional market. Under each Division President were five Executive Officers, each leading specific task groups.

Fang Beijun, for instance, had been promoted from the Greater China Region to become an Executive Officer, putting him on the same level as William's sister, Sophia.

Meanwhile, Xiahou Qi, the Greater China Region President, was technically an "Executive President." His quarterly reports had to be submitted to the Affairs Division and reviewed by the Division President, with the five Executive Officers accompanying him in these reviews.

Only after passing the evaluation at the divisional level could these reports make their way up to the Vice Chairmen or the Acting Chairman.

Bai Xiaosheng's current mission, representing Xiahou Qi's name, was to report and raise accusations against Shen Peishen. But doing so didn't mean he could directly meet with a Vice Chairman or the Chairman. Procedures required him to bring the matter before the Asia Affairs Division or, alternatively, the Supervision Department. The latter, however, was likely to put the Asia Affairs Division in a precarious position, drawing resistance—a less-than-ideal route.

In short, the structure at headquarters was both precise and convoluted.

The waters were deep indeed!

Take Sophia, for example. For a foreigner to serve as an Executive Officer in the Asia Affairs Division was undoubtedly a result of intricate negotiations and power plays, not to mention a strategy to prevent any division from becoming a splinter faction, too unwieldy to control.

...

At this moment, seeing Bai Xiaosheng's wide-eyed astonishment and unblinking gaze locked on her, Sophia smiled faintly. "What's wrong, Mr. Bai? Why are you looking at me like that?"

Her words snapped Bai Xiaosheng out of his daze. Realizing his faux pas, he immediately offered an apologetic smile. "Forgive me! I was just shocked that someone from the William Family could work at Zhenbei Group and even hold such an important position. I found it quite surprising, that's all."

His explanation was entirely reasonable.

Sophia shrugged, unfazed by the subject, and responded candidly, "Why would that be an issue? I work hard for Zhenbei Group. Plus, as a member of the William Family, my role serves as a bridge between the two sides, making cooperation much smoother, don't you think?"

Bai Xiaosheng smiled but didn't delve deeper into the subject.

After all, saying too much—either too lightly or too seriously—could make things awkward for both sides.

"We actually got lost in this alley," Bai Xiaosheng said with a straightforward suggestion. "Since it seems you weren't planning to leave with the police either, how about we walk together?"

His suggestion stemmed entirely from her prominent status.

Sophia nodded and went to greet the lingering officer.

With the William Family name as her golden shield, the officer immediately acquiesced with a nod.

Finally, Bai Xiaosheng and Sophia took the lead, followed by Lin Weiwei, Lei Ying, Wei Xueyuan, and William trailing behind.

The group made their way out of the alley.

"Mr. Bai..." As they walked, Sophia's bright, perceptive eyes studied Bai Xiaosheng from head to toe, a smile playing on her lips. "Pardon my straightforwardness, but I pride myself on having a sharp eye. You don't seem like an ordinary man."

The unique aura radiating from Bai Xiaosheng was anything but common. That was the real reason Sophia's curiosity had been piqued.

Sophia possessed an innate talent—a piercing insight and a sharp sixth sense.

In her view, the man before her, though seemingly young, carried an unspoken yet palpable authority.

Chapter 1429 - Headquarters, the Waters Are Too Deep_2

Her brother William, Wei Xueyuan of the Wei Family, isn't even worthy of comparison.

She, Sophia, the William Family's heiress and a high-ranking woman in Zhenbei Group, could distinctly feel a hint of pressure.

"Miss Sophia is too kind." Bai Xiaosheng replied with a calm smile.

In Bai Xiaosheng's mind, he was contemplating whether to reveal his true identity to her.

If he were to disclose it, there was undoubtedly a risk of leaking confidential information.

But if he chose not to, by tomorrow, when they inevitably met again, would she think he had been dishonest? Would her impression of him plummet?

Tomorrow, after all, would require the Executive Officer's accompaniment for the review!

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but calculate the pros and cons of revealing his identity versus withholding it.

Behind Bai Xiaosheng, Wei Xueyuan's expression had turned wary.

The man and woman ahead were chatting and laughing amicably, with William's sister showing a keen interest, which Wei Xueyuan found hard to tolerate.

Truth be told, from the day of the family banquet, Wei Xueyuan had been thoroughly impressed by Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng had come from a poor family yet managed to make powerful allies like Lu Yun and other giants in the industry, even convincing them to visit the Wei Family and offer support!

Wei Xueyuan couldn't help but feel inferior.

Bai Xiaosheng not only won unrelenting praise from the Wei Family Head and his spouse but also earned the great admiration of Wei Tianhe, Sir Wei, even joining him for lunch!

Wei Xueyuan admired him all the more.

The little bit of unease and discontent Wei Xueyuan had felt was completely shattered by the successive shocks Bai Xiaosheng delivered that day!

The world operates in this way—if someone is only slightly stronger than you, you may resent it; but if they far surpass you, you'll instead accept it with calm resignation.

And today, Bai Xiaosheng's heroic efforts in taking down that gang of desperadoes and saving him left Wei Xueyuan utterly incapable of feeling any resentment toward him. He naturally began to support Bai Xiaosheng as his cousin's boyfriend.

Moreover, on that day, Wei Xueyuan's impressions shifted not only toward Bai Xiaosheng but also toward his cousin Wei Xuelian.

Wei Xueyuan had once wondered, "What qualities does Wei Xuelian even possess? Why should a mere woman be the first in line to inherit the title of Family Head in the future?" He had been dissatisfied.

Yet on their grandfather's birthday, when distinguished guests visited, he and the younger generation dined together at a table. He overheard the family prodigies' evaluations of Wei Xuelian's accomplishments over the past year and their unanimous praise of her. One meal, and Wei Xueyuan realized how foolish he had been.

His own capabilities paled in comparison to Wei Xuelian's!

That day marked a real turning point in Wei Xueyuan's attitude toward Wei Xuelian.

Regardless of whether that attitude had fully transformed, Wei Xueyuan felt it was his duty to protect the Wei Family's interests in external matters.

Reflected in the present moment, this meant ensuring outsiders did not covet his "Cousin Wei Xuelian's" Bai Xiaosheng. He could not stand idly by!

Thus, Wei Xueyuan seized the opportunity to interject, "Sophia, Xiaosheng is certainly no ordinary person. He is my cousin Wei Xuelian's boyfriend! He has won the approval of the Wei Family Head and my grandfather!"

The implication was clear: Bai Xiaosheng was taken!

Don't even think about making a move on him!

Wei Xueyuan's "reminder" left Sophia stunned.

Sophia's expression showed amazement as she couldn't help but glance at Wei Xueyuan, then fix her gaze on Bai Xiaosheng. She exclaimed in astonishment, "What? You are Miss Xuelian's... So, even Wei and Sir Wei have acknowledged you!"

Sophia was genuinely a little shocked.

The Wei Family, despite being weaker than Zhenbei Group globally, held unparalleled dominance in Ganande.

In Ganande, the Wei Family was absolutely the strongest clan, with no equals!

The William Family, Chinatown's Bai Family—none of them could compare!

Even someone like Wei Xueyuan, who wasn't favored in the Wei Family, was important enough for the William Family to assign people to forge connections.

As for Wei Xuelian, Sophia was even more familiar.

After all, Wei Xuelian was the first in line to inherit the title of Family Head!

And the man standing before her...

He was the man of the future Wei Family Head!

Not only that, but he was also recognized by the current Wei Family Head and the previous Family Head.

This man's family background, standing, and abilities must be impeccable!

Sophia, originally just curious about Bai Xiaosheng, now felt an overwhelming fervor!

Yet, seasoned in the business world and born into a prominent family, Sophia kept her emotions well in check, revealing not a trace.

Even Bai Xiaosheng only sensed a fleeting moment of emotional turbulence within her.

"It's merely the kindness of Wei and Sir Wei. In terms of profession and position, I'm afraid I can't compare to Miss Sophia."

Bai Xiaosheng offered a polite smile in response.

Wei Xueyuan's "reminder" was, in Bai Xiaosheng's eyes, nothing short of a perfect assist—painting him with an aura of mystery and strength.

If the Executive Officer of Asian Operations, Sophia, misunderstood him more deeply...

So be it!

For tomorrow, he would be directly confronting Shen Peishen in court!

If Sophia, tasked with reviewing tomorrow's proceedings, leaned in his favor, it would significantly boost his chances!

Bai Xiaosheng was well aware that Shen Peishen had allies at the headquarters, putting Bai Xiaosheng at a disadvantage.

Thus, he needed every possible advantage.

And this beautiful misunderstanding arrived at the perfect moment.

It was at this instance that Bai Xiaosheng decided to reveal a part of his identity to Sophia.

"Mr. Bai is joking; you and I aren't in the same company. How could there be any comparison in our positions?"

Sophia covered her mouth with a laugh, only to find Bai Xiaosheng watching her with a subtle smile.

As a woman of sharp intellect, she immediately sensed that something was amiss.

"Could it be..." Sophia's eyes shifted, her expression thoughtful.

Bai Xiaosheng finally spoke, his voice soft, "I currently work in the Greater China Region. Tomorrow's quarterly review requires me to visit the headquarters."

Chapter 1430 - The Headquarters, It's Too Deep_3

Sophia looked at Bai Xiaosheng in surprise for a full two seconds.

Eventually, Sophia smiled.

"So, we really belong to the same company!"

As she spoke, Sophia gave a sweet smile, her big eyes looking particularly captivating.

The man in front of her had a distinct aura, quite extraordinary, even the Wei Family rushed to recognize him, which further proved his value.

Moreover, he was quite handsome, with an innate charm.

"Such an outstanding man—being closer to him wouldn't hurt!" Sophia thought to herself.

Wei Xueyuan couldn't have imagined that his warning not only failed to keep Sophia away from Bai Xiaosheng, but instead piqued her interest even more.

"I wonder what position Mr. Bai holds in the Greater China Region?" Sophia asked with a playful smile.

The women of the William Family are very shrewd; it's almost an innate skill. In the workplace, they only pay attention to the strong, are not impressed with their peers, let alone with subordinates. Thus, she wasn't aware of who held Senior Affairs Officer positions in the regions.

"I'm temporarily holding the position of Senior Affairs Officer," Bai Xiaosheng replied with a smile.

Sophia nodded with a smile.

Bai Xiaosheng's position as a Senior Affairs Officer was just one step away from her rank as an Executive Officer, and the next promotion could either be to Executive Officer or Executive President!

So young, if he lacked a background, how could he attain this position! Sophia thought secretly.

Subsequently, Sophia eagerly engaged in a conversation with Bai Xiaosheng.

They talked about both work-related and non-work-related topics.

This beautiful, sexy, and mature woman was occasionally amused, breaking into a charming, melodious laughter, making her even more captivating.

Wei Xueyuan couldn't help but frown, secretly nudging his friend William.

William knew what he wanted to say but responded with a shrug, a helpless gesture.

So Wei Xueyuan had no solution.

Feeling similarly, Lin Weiwei frequently frowned, quite displeased with Sophia, but never actually expressed it.

Only Lei Ying remained indifferent, pretending not to see nor hear, paying no attention to the situation.

As the conversation went on, Sophia felt more and more impressed with the man beside her; he was witty and knowledgeable, making the chat quite enjoyable.

Sophia continued to think of ways to gently probe, trying to extract some background information about Bai Xiaosheng through indirect questions.

Bai Xiaosheng, however, pointed ahead and said with a smile, "There's the exit. Miss Sophia, take care. We have to leave as well."

Given Bai Xiaosheng's extraordinary insight, although Sophia was skilled in hiding her emotions, it was futile before him.

Bai Xiaosheng had already discerned her intentions, so through casual conversation, he provided double entendres, leaving room for her imagination.

Seeing that it was enough, Bai Xiaosheng decided to abruptly end the conversation.

"How about this? I invite you all for a cup of coffee, shall we go sit down?" Sophia suggested with a smile.

After chatting for so long, she felt slightly dissatisfied not finding out something more.

"We've already had a few cups of coffee today, maybe another day," Bai Xiaosheng replied with a smile, "We have another meeting and can't delay."

With Bai Xiaosheng's words, Sophia had no choice but to give up.

"In any case, I'll be visiting headquarters tomorrow as well. If everything goes smoothly, I will invite Miss Sophia," Bai Xiaosheng said earnestly, "I have a good impression of the William Family too, perhaps we could become friends! There will be plenty of opportunities in the future! Maybe deepen our collaboration!"

Bai Xiaosheng's words made Sophia's eyes light up.

If possible, collaborating with this man...

The gains would be from the influence behind him, and the Wei Family!

The benefits to the William Family would be extraordinary.

Sophia restrained her inner hopes and eagerness, gracefully smiling and saying to Bai Xiaosheng, "Then see you tomorrow. If Mr. Bai ever needs help, feel free to ask, after all, you are William's lifesaver."

Bai Xiaosheng smiled, "I will."

The two of them politely shook hands and said their goodbyes.

Bai Xiaosheng also smiled and nodded to Wei Xueyuan and William.

The two quickly returned the gesture.

After all, Bai Xiaosheng could be considered their lifesaver.

Wei Xueyuan breathed a sigh of relief, watching as Bai Xiaosheng and his group left, while he and William stayed back to say goodbye to Sophia.

Walking away from Wall Street, Bai Xiaosheng wore a smile.

The biggest gain of the day might be getting to know William's sister, Sophia, which might add an ally tomorrow.

But as he walked, Bai Xiaosheng suddenly smacked his forehead, "No, today's seed of cause and effect wasn't just one!"

He recalled Wen Yan.

That mysterious fellow!

"I wonder if this guy will bring us good luck or misfortune." Bai Xiaosheng murmured, "The waters at headquarters are too deep!"