

Two Trillion 1531

Chapter 1531: I am here to save you

Bai Xiaosheng's seemingly casual remark left Lei Mingyao dumbfounded. He stared at Bai Xiaosheng in disbelief.

Did this person just ask if they were selling their project?

He said he wanted to talk about it?

Does he really want to buy their project?

Although Lei Mingyao was a playboy and not in charge, he knew the value of things, especially since his father came all the way here with a solemn face and a bad temper.

Lei Mingyao knew that this project had become a sore spot for the Lei Family.

But, what use is buying a notoriously bad unfinished building?

The reputation isn't good either.

Someone wanting to buy it must be out of their mind!

Besides, even if the project is unfinished, it's not cheap!

There are at least a few buildings constructed, and the land itself is valuable, at least five or six billion!

As Lei Mingyao was in a daze, the cigarette held at his mouth fell with a "thud," and he instinctively tried to catch it with his hand.

"Ah," Lei Mingyao yelped in pain as the cigarette burned him, shaking his hand to fling it away, grimacing and shaking his hand like a spasm.

Even the people behind Lei Mingyao were shocked, staring at Bai Xiaosheng.

Even the security guard beside them was taken aback, eyes wide with shock.

No one could believe what they had heard.

"You, you, you said you want to buy our project!"

Lei Mingyao stammered, yet his voice quickly rose.

However, Lei Mingyao soon furrowed his brows, scrutinizing Bai Xiaosheng, who was about his age.

The more he looked, the more he didn't believe it.

The big bosses who did business with his father were all middle-aged, forty or fifty. This guy in front of him looked too young!

Don't even mention being the head of a company; he looks young even to be a senior executive or a secretary by the CEO's side.

"What do you do at Fenghe, and can you really back your words?" Lei Mingyao asked suspiciously.

Lin Weiwei wanted to step forward immediately to speak, thinking this guy didn't recognize Mount Tai, but Bai Xiaosheng stopped her with a raised hand.

"I'm just asking," Bai Xiaosheng smiled.

Just... asking...

Not really serious?

Lei Mingyao's temper flared, his eyes widened, and his tone turned unfriendly, "Are you crazy, messing with me? What's there to ask, is this something you can question?!"

The people with Lei Mingyao rolled their eyes instantly.

"However, I am indeed from Fenghe, and I am here to discuss cooperation with Mr. Lei. That's not wrong," Bai Xiaosheng laughed, "Since young Mr. Lei is here to meet us, please lead the way."

Bai Xiaosheng seemed to be casually giving an order.

Lei Mingyao's face turned darker with slight anger.

However, it was indeed his father's request to greet the visitors, and he couldn't just send them away without reporting back.

"Follow me!"

Lei Mingyao glared at Bai Xiaosheng, coldly leaving a comment.

He and his people led the way ahead, while Bai Xiaosheng, Lin Weiwei, and Lei Ying followed behind.

They headed towards a row of temporary color steel houses next to the warehouse.

When they reached a door, someone stepped aside, and Lei Mingyao pushed the door open and went in.

The door wasn't closed all the way, so Bai Xiaosheng and the others outside could vaguely hear a conversation inside.

"Dad, they're here, just three young ones. Are they really representatives of Fenghe? Is there some mistake? That kid in the lead is quite arrogant, asking if we're selling the project," Lei Mingyao sounded resentful.

"Oh?!"

A surprised voice followed from inside, low and a bit resonant.

Others might not discern much, but Bai Xiaosheng, having honed his skills over the years, could precisely gauge emotions from tones and subtle expressions.

This Lei Dafeng, clearly had a hint of suppressed shock mixed with surprise.

This Lei Dafeng was actually at a general manager level compared to the thousands of companies under Zhenbei Group, far from the level of a provincial industry head, let alone compared to regional heads, and all those regional heads had been handled efficiently by Bai Xiaosheng.

The two sides weren't even on a comparable level.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled slightly.

It seems this project indeed caused Lei Dafeng a lot of headaches!

"I asked, and he explained, just asking." Lei Mingyao snorted coldly.

Inside, Lei Dafeng was silent for a moment, "Let the few representatives from Fenghe come in, I want to see for myself."

Lei Dafeng's voice was calm, but Bai Xiaosheng detected hints of disappointment and frustration.

Lei Mingyao came out lazily, nodded towards Bai Xiaosheng and the other two, saying flippantly, "Hey, come in, my dad wants to see you."

When he looked at Bai Xiaosheng, he even rolled his eyes impatiently.

If Bai Xiaosheng weren't connected to Fenghe and there to discuss cooperation, merely bantering with Lei Mingyao earlier would have gotten him beaten out by his goons.

Bai Xiaosheng maintained a calm demeanor.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying both simultaneously felt their anger boil due to Lei Mingyao's attitude.

Afterwards, Bai Xiaosheng led the two of them into the "tin house."

Despite its unimpressive exterior, the inside of the "tin house" was another world. With wooden flooring, fully equipped with office furniture, all made of mahogany, and calligraphy and paintings hanging on the walls, it resembled an office of a boss in a building.

Behind the mahogany desk sat a short, chubby man with a slight bald spot, triangular eyes, his suit open, and the white shirt inside bulging at the chest and abdomen.

This must be Dafeng Jiye's boss, Lei Dafeng.

Chapter 1532 - I Am Here to Save You_2

After Lei Mingyao came in, he ignored the people behind him and walked straight to the side of his father's desk, pulling the only chair over to sit on, adopting a lazy posture, even crossing his legs with one foot on the other knee, shaking it leisurely as he frivolously examined Bai Xiaosheng and the other two.

Lei Dafeng pretended not to see and completely disregarded his son's frivolousness, calmly watching the three who had just entered.

Although Bai Xiaosheng walked at the forefront, Lei Dafeng's gaze was immediately drawn to the burly man Lei Ying and the beautiful Lin Weiwei behind him.

Lei Ying, tall and majestic, had an intimidatingly cold demeanor and a fierce gaze.

A perfect candidate for a bodyguard, taking him out would be impressive! Lei Dafeng silently praised.

Then, he glanced at Lin Weiwei and his eyes immediately brightened, even smacking his lips appreciatively.

The father and son duo of Lei Dafeng and Lei Mingyao truly shared an innate inclination, possessing an irrepressible desire for women, especially beautiful women.

At the moment, Lei Mingyao's eyes were also fixed on Lin Weiwei.

Finally, Lei Dafeng looked at Bai Xiaosheng, the leader, his gaze suddenly focusing.

Bai Xiaosheng's aura was reserved; at first glance, he seemed no different from any ordinary young man, but the longer one looked, the more unique he appeared.

Especially his eyes, profoundly deep, impossible to fathom.

Seeing Bai Xiaosheng's eyes, Lei Dafeng, a seasoned veteran of the business world for decades, immediately sensed that this person was unusual.

Perhaps this man was not a small player at Fenghe!

However, Lei Dafeng did not stand up.

Fenghe is a local real estate company, wealthier and more powerful than his Dafeng Jiye, but there's no need to be overly cautious, especially since it wasn't their general manager visiting, which wasn't quite equivalent to him.

"Are you sent by Mrs. Wang from Fenghe?" Lei Dafeng asked Bai Xiaosheng, adopting a careless demeanor.

After the three entered, they hadn't been in a hurry to introduce themselves and had walked straight up.

At this moment, it was he, the host, who spoke first.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled, glanced out the window, and responded irrelevantly, "It's really bustling here at Mr. Lei's place, in real estate and selling building materials. We think the business here is pretty good, and we'd like to have a chat with you."

"Tsk, pretentious." Lei Mingyao deliberately spat, reached for a pack of cigarettes on his father's desk, took one out, lit it, and leisurely blew a smoke ring.

Lei Dafeng merely glanced at his son and did not stop him.

He looked at Bai Xiaosheng and said, "What business? We and Fenghe haven't had any cooperation before. Are you here to buy building materials? Or are you trying to buy a building?"

Lei Dafeng felt both scenarios were unlikely.

What a joke, we're all in real estate, competitors. You only hear of competitors undermining each other; where have you heard of them rushing to clear each other's inventory?

Fenghe is said to be affiliated with the Zhenbei Group, with their own building material suppliers. Come to buy materials? No need to look for me!

Lei Dafeng couldn't think of anything worth collaborating on.

Bai Xiaosheng chuckled and asked, "We not only want to do business with you, but a big one at that!"

"Is this project of yours for sale?" Bai Xiaosheng asked earnestly.

His question left Lei Dafeng stunned.

Lei Mingyao immediately frowned, removed the cigarette from his mouth, and snapped, "Again! Enough with the jokes, or I'll have someone carry you out, believe it or not!"

Lei Mingyao thought Bai Xiaosheng was continuing to mess with them.

"This time, it's for real," Bai Xiaosheng glanced at him, speaking calmly.

"Didn't you say it was just a casual question earlier?" Lei Mingyao retorted, bringing up past remarks.

Bai Xiaosheng laughed, his tone easygoing as he patiently explained, "Just now I remembered, such a big matter is beyond your authority, speaking to you would be useless, so I didn't say it. You won't mind, right?"

Bai Xiaosheng's expression and tone made it seem as if he regarded Lei Mingyao as a child.

"You!" Being publicly belittled and provoked like this, accompanied by Lin Weiwei's giggle, almost made Lei Mingyao explode.

"Mingyao!"

From beside him, a low voice interrupted Lei Mingyao's imminent outburst.

Instinctively, Lei Mingyao turned to look and saw Lei Dafeng shaking his head directly at him.

Lei Mingyao could act freely in front of his father, but when his father spoke, he couldn't ignore it.

Otherwise, he would be in trouble.

Lei Mingyao repressed his anger, glared fiercely at Bai Xiaosheng, and kept silent.

"Are you Fenghe really intending to buy my project?" Lei Dafeng's eyes were sharp and cold as blades, fixing on Bai Xiaosheng.

"Has any buyer been found for these building materials? If not, I'll purchase them all as well," Bai Xiaosheng said.

"Are you serious?" Lei Dafeng suddenly sat up straight, his eyes even revealing a glimmer of light without concealment.

This project was almost dragging them into the abyss; the pre-sale for the first phase hadn't even reached half, and the funds recuperated weren't enough for the subsequent development.

Although Zhongjing was developing rapidly, there were plenty of residential projects in much better locations, making it even harder to sell after the first phase issues.

Desperately, Lei Dafeng had to rely on selling building materials to keep afloat.

Now, with the chance to crawl out of this pit, he was naturally willing.

However, Lei Dafeng was a shrewd person, quickly restraining his emotions and squinting his eyes, "Why does Fenghe want to buy this project of mine?"

This unfinished project, what benefits does investing bring?

Lei Dafeng suddenly wanted to hear the intentions of the visitor.

What if there was a business opportunity he hadn't realized?

Chapter 1533 - I Am Here to Save You_3

"Mr. Lei, I can't disclose that; it's a business secret." Bai Xiaosheng smiled. "Also, if I may say, if you don't sell now, you might hold out for about four months before your cash flow completely collapses. By then..."

Bai Xiaosheng smiled calmly as he said, with a cold and assertive voice, "Dafeng Jiye will hit a dead end!"

To everyone's shock, Bai Xiaosheng directly told Lei Dafeng and Lei Mingyao that their business was doomed, and he said it with a smile!

This was practically a flagrant provocation!

"Who are you calling doomed? Damn it, you're looking for trouble!" Lei Mingyao exploded, jumping up and rolling up his sleeves as if ready to fight.

Lei Ying cast him a cold glance.

If that guy dared approach Bai Xiaosheng, Lei Ming would make him regret that impulse.

"Silence!"

Lei Dafeng suddenly shouted, slamming his palm on the table.

Lei Mingyao was startled, and he couldn't help but look at his father.

Lei Dafeng glanced at him with a gaze full of authority.

That look was to stop him.

Lei Mingyao instantly fell silent, but continued to glare angrily at Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng remained calm, smiling at Lei Dafeng.

"Hehe, that's how you see our Dafeng Jiye? What a pity, what a shame, you guessed wrong!" Lei Dafeng sneered at Bai Xiaosheng.

Yet deep within his eyes, there was an unmistakable hint of shock that was not easy for others to perceive.

This expression was caught entirely by Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng wasn't the least bit surprised. He only needed Red Lotus to search for the latest developments about Dafeng Jiye online to estimate how long their funds would last.

This didn't even require any analytical aid!

Through long-term experience, Bai Xiaosheng had developed an exceptional capability for keen analysis, able to see the big picture from minor details, to sift out obscure key information from a multitude of data and swiftly deduce what he aimed to find.

This is the ability expected of a person in a high position.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled at Lei Dafeng, not arguing.

Lei Dafeng's emphasis, instead, gave him away.

The latter immediately realized this, feeling a chill in his heart, pondering, "It feels like this young man is unbelievably cunning, as if he can see through people at a glance!"

"We also have a few conditions for buying this project, which I hope you'll listen to." Bai Xiaosheng spoke leisurely and unhurriedly.

"The land price for this project is based on last June's rates."

"The unfinished buildings must be sold to us at a 30% discount."

"Additionally, you need to refund all the current transactions and compensate the owners to avoid any trouble for us."

"Moreover, your construction materials should be sold to us at the lowest price you had this year."

...

These demands were far from equal.

"What the heck, those demands, it's as if you're robbing us!" Lei Mingyao finally couldn't hold back and shouted.

Then he looked towards his father, seeking support.

Lei Mingyao was shocked to find Lei Dafeng looking at him coldly, with dissatisfaction burning in his eyes.

"Perhaps, you should handle this, and I'll step aside?" Lei Dafeng said politely to his son, his voice aloof.

Lei Mingyao's scalp tingled, and he quickly explained, "No... Dad, he's going too far!"

Going too far?

If he didn't ask for such strict conditions, it wouldn't look like he truly wanted to buy!

Every one of these demands was surely well-researched, pushing my bottom line, yet allowing me to accept them.

If this project doesn't end with me at a loss, I'd count my blessings!

Lei Dafeng pondered silently.

"If I negotiate with you, can you make the decisions?" Lei Dafeng turned to Bai Xiaosheng, asking.

He didn't say whether he agreed or not.

Negotiations involve naming a high price and bargaining down, first talking intention, then terms.

However, Lei Dafeng was secretly surprised by the young man—what was his background? The longer he stayed, the more he sensed something unusual about him.

Bai Xiaosheng had not yet spoken when there was a knock on the door outside.

"Enter."

Upon Lei Dafeng's word, someone peeked in and respectfully said, "Mr. Lei, someone from Fenghe is here to see you, saying they are the secretary of the boss there."

Another person from Fenghe?

Lei Mingyao looked to his father as Lei Dafeng, his gaze curious, looked at Bai Xiaosheng before instructing his subordinate, "Let him in."

The person retreated.

A moment later, someone entered from outside.

Lei Dafeng did recognize the person as indeed Fenghe's secretary, having interacted before.

The person greeted Lei Dafeng politely, then walked over to Bai Xiaosheng and his two companions, handing a document to Bai Xiaosheng with great respect, "This is something Mrs. Wang asked me to deliver to you, a blank contract, already stamped. You can print out the detailed terms yourself, as the electronic version has also been sent to your email."

A blank contract, stamped, allowing them to print the payment pages at will?

Hearing these staggering words, Lei Dafeng's gaze suddenly shifted to Bai Xiaosheng, full of incredulity.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled and took the document.

The visitor nodded respectfully, then turned and left, not saying a word more.

In fact, Mrs. Wang had instructed him to say no more and not to show the slightest disrespect to the young man.

So the person restrained their extreme curiosity, followed the instructions, and left after delivering the message.

This scene caused Lei Dafeng's eyes to narrow.

He had no further doubts about Bai Xiaosheng's identity, and no doubts about whether Bai Xiaosheng was calling the shots.

"Now, can we talk?" Bai Xiaosheng handed the contract to Lin Weiwei, smiling at Lei Dafeng.

Lei Dafeng stood up directly, full of smiles, "Of course, we can. Haha, come, please sit, please sit."

With that, Lei Dafeng glared at the stunned and dazed Lei Mingyao beside him, "What are you waiting for, make room for our guests! And, go brew some good tea!"

Lei Mingyao was unwilling but didn't dare defy his father, so he was about to leave in disgrace.

Bai Xiaosheng stopped him, smiling, "We'll bother you, young Mr. Lei, to bring us a couple more chairs for my two assistants to sit."

"Alright." Lei Mingyao looked at his father and agreed sullenly.

"This is for important meetings, no unrelated people should enter, you bring them yourself." Bai Xiaosheng smiled.

Lei Mingyao's first reaction was to refuse, but seeing his father's gaze, he dared not.

He turned to leave.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled and said, "I saw a Hummer in the yard. Unfortunately, yesterday I was cut off by a Hummer while driving; the driver was particularly rude and tossed a can at us, utterly ill-mannered. So, seeing the Hummer makes me quite angry."

When Bai Xiaosheng said this, Lei Mingyao suddenly looked up at them, full of astonishment.

Lei Dafeng saw his son's expression and immediately realized that the ill-mannered person Bai Xiaosheng mentioned was likely his son.

Being scolded to his face, Lei Dafeng still forced a smile.

After all, the young man before him was about to buy the project, essentially saving him.

"Mingyao, what are you waiting for, didn't you hear this gentleman doesn't like that Hummer?" Lei Dafeng shouted, "Go now and smash it for me!"

"But I went through so much trouble to have it airlifted from abroad; how much I spent, I..." Lei Mingyao hastily said, eyes pleading.

Bai Xiaosheng remained unmoved.

Clearly, if he didn't get an explanation, the business talks ahead wouldn't go so smoothly.

Lei Dafeng gritted his teeth, glaring at his prized son, "Go on, get the bulldozer!"

"If it still has a single intact part, I'll make you dismantle it by hand!"

Chapter 1534 - Is This How You Bargain?!

Lei Mingyao's face was full of bitterness, feeling as though his heart, liver, and lungs were all aching. That Hummer was all original, and it had taken a Herculean effort to get it from abroad. Once back, wherever he went, the car went. He always felt that driving that car made him look magnificent, like a king, so imposing! Whenever the car was idle, he had someone carefully wipe it down.

Now, Lei Dafeng was actually telling him to smash it!

Lei Mingyao was completely unwilling, dragging his feet, and even looked longingly at Bai Xiaosheng, hoping he would speak up and stop this.

Instead, Bai Xiaosheng pulled over a chair that Lei Mingyao had been sitting on, sat down in a bold and relaxed manner, and didn't even look at him, only gesturing to his father, Lei Dafeng.

The implication was, let's continue talking.

Lei Dafeng was eager to communicate with Bai Xiaosheng, and seeing his son acting like this over a car really made him furious.

"Get out, go bring the chair back yourself!" Lei Dafeng ordered sternly.

"Also, bring some tea, green tea will do." Bai Xiaosheng said casually.

"Yes, tea too, quickly pour the tea!" Lei Dafeng glared at his son.

"And the car." Bai Xiaosheng added another line.

"Go smash the car!" Lei Dafeng glared at his son and shouted, "Get lost!"

Despite Lei Mingyao being a tyrant outside, acting without restraint, and behaving excessively at home, it was all with his father's permission.

Now, with just a stern look from his father, there was no joking around.

Lei Mingyao immediately slinked away, not daring to make a sound, dejectedly leaving the "tin house."

Standing outside, the more Lei Mingyao thought, the angrier he got. How did he, as a respectable Lei Young, end up having to fetch chairs and serve tea?

Not only that, he also had to personally demolish his beloved vehicle!

Isn't that infuriating?!

Lei Mingyao's heart bled as he couldn't help but grit his teeth in hatred.

But he also knew that at this time, the family was half in the mire, and whether they could get out depended on outside help.

If someone was willing to take on this mess, that was a lifeline.

How could he dare to cut off his own escape route? How would he enjoy prosperity in the future!

Even if he was willing, his father would beat him to death!

As Lei Mingyao was pondering, a man dressed in a suit, wearing gold-rimmed glasses, and with neatly combed hair, came running over with a big smile and a dirty rag in his hand, a stark contrast to his polished appearance.

The man's face was actually also covered in a layer of dust, mixed with sweat, creating streaks that made him look like a painted face, completely incongruous with his carefully groomed image.

This person was the project manager, a senior manager of Dafeng Jiye.

"Young Lei, I've polished your car for you. I did it myself, ensuring not a speck of dust, just like new." The middle-aged man ran up, smiling as if seeking credit.

Lei Mingyao glanced at him.

The middle-aged man, not noticing Lei Mingyao's odd look, continued to praise, "Good car, truly a good car. I think even in all of Zhongjing, it would be hard to find another car as good as yours. This car is pristine, rugged, and majestic, making all luxury cars pale in comparison. When you drive it out, it's absolutely eye-catching!"

As the middle-aged man spoke, he didn't forget to glance back.

In the distance, that Hummer, cherished immensely by its young owner, which he had spent a full two hours carefully polishing to a shine, was parked right there.

This middle-aged man's behavior and flattery were aimed at pleasing Lei Xiaomu. Usually, Young Lei loved hearing it.

"Old Liu, thank you for your hard work." Lei Mingyao raised his hand, patting the middle-aged man's shoulder, his words and address lacking politeness and courtesy.

The middle-aged project manager, however, took it well, responding gratefully with a smile as he turned back, "It's my duty, it's my duty."

"Now, get someone and smash that car for me." Lei Mingyao instructed.

Liu's smile froze instantly, and he stood there stunned, seemingly unable to comprehend.

Even if he had heard clearly, he couldn't believe it.

"Young Lei, you, you said what? Smash what?!" Liu asked in shock.

That car, treated with the utmost care daily, previously thought to be Young Lei's favorite, was now to be smashed!

What was happening?!

"I'll give you one hour to smash it to pieces. If there's a single part left intact," Lei Mingyao's face twisted as he patted Liu's face menacingly, "I'll make you eat it!"

With that, Lei Mingyao turned and left. After all, he still needed to serve tea and bring back the chairs himself.

Damn it! Lei Mingyao cursed inwardly.

The tone and demeanor he used with Liu was a way to vent his anger.

Unable to express his rage at the people inside, he turned his ire toward someone else.

This Liu was purely unlucky.

At this moment, Liu stood there, eyes wide and jaw dropping to the extent that you could fit an egg in his mouth, watching in disbelief as Lei Mingyao's figure disappeared into the distance.

"Did I do something wrong?"

"Am I being deliberately tested?"

"Is this Young Lei's idea, or the boss's?"

"Are we really going to smash it? If we do, what if Young Lei regrets it and comes after me?"

"Is this the company's way of figuring out how to fire me?"

"This project is such a mess, but it's not my fault!"

...

Liu was filled with fear, his mind swarming with endless speculations, nearly driving him insane.

Lei Mingyao quickly returned, calling three people to follow him, two carrying chairs and one holding a pot of good tea, along with an entire tea set.

As soon as they returned, their attention was drawn by a commotion on the side.

The people were left staring.

Lei Mingyao, upon seeing it clearly, was also stunned, feeling an instant pang of heartache.

Chapter 1535 - Do You Bargain Like This? _2

The two excavators stopped at the front and rear of his Hummer, with the two large scoops raised high, taking turns in a methodical manner to smash down.

Lei Mingyao watched as his precious Hummer got flattened and shattered.

"Damn it!" Lei Mingyao watched, unable to hold back from cursing word by word, "Liu, you son of a bitch, you're a real talent."

After "praising" Liu, the person in charge, Lei Mingyao had someone put things at the door, then moved them inside himself.

After all, the kid from Fenghe said he didn't want any idle folk disturbing them, and his father Lei Dafeng felt the same way.

Lei Mingyao first brought in the tea, placed the tray on the table, and was about to leave.

"Is it a custom of the Lei Family for guests to pour tea for the host?" Bai Xiaosheng stopped Lei Mingyao, asking with an ambiguous smile.

Lei Mingyao paused.

Bai Xiaosheng didn't explain, just continued smiling at him.

Lin Weiwei, Lei Ying also looked at him, Lei Dafeng was also gloomily looking at his son.

Suddenly, Lei Mingyao understood—it was an instruction for him to pour the tea!

Right now, these three were guests. When guests come, naturally the host should pour the tea. In this room, only he and his dad were hosts.

If he didn't pour the tea, his dad would have to.

Lei Mingyao couldn't help twitching the corners of his eyes.

They made him serve tea, move seats, and even smashed up his precious car.

Now they were asking him to pour water. Was this just about pouring water?

They were treating him like a maid!

Did they really think he, Lei Mingyao, was some disgruntled little wife?

Lei Mingyao's neck stiffened suddenly, ready to lose his temper on the spot.

"It's really disappointing!" Lei Dafeng glared and slapped the table in anger.

He was as angry as Lei Mingyao was a moment ago, all because of Bai Xiaosheng.

The young man in front of him was very tight-lipped, and Lei Dafeng wanted to negotiate better terms for his own gain, but was completely rejected, losing face in the process.

Lei Dafeng couldn't afford to turn hostile with Bai Xiaosheng before reaching an agreement.

Now, with no one else around to vent on, he had no choice but to take it out on his son.

Seeing Lei Dafeng lose his temper, Lei Mingyao's anger vanished instantly, and he obediently lowered his head to pour tea for Bai Xiaosheng and the other two.

When Bai Xiaosheng took the tea, he smiled and politely thanked him.

After pouring the water and arranging the seats, Lei Mingyao realized the guests were drinking and seated comfortably, but he had no seat of his own. He stood to the side, face clouded.

"Alright, young Mr. Lei doesn't need to hang around here. You can leave now, we'll call you if needed."
Bai Xiaosheng said casually.

Lei Mingyao was almost beside himself with anger.

They really treated me like a servant!

Son of a bitch, do you have a grudge against me?

I just tossed a can at you guys, and you won't let it go!

Lei Mingyao was furious.

"Go outside and wait!" Lei Dafeng waved his hand dismissively, expelling his son.

Lei Mingyao took a deep breath, said nothing, and turned to leave.

If he walked slowly, he feared he would explode right there.

Just outside the door, the person in charge, Liu, rushed over with a fawning smile to ask Lei Mingyao if he was satisfied with the car-smashing operation over there.

"Satisfied with your ass!" Lei Mingyao swore, leaving Liu dumbfounded.

Then, Lei Mingyao cast a dark glance back at the "iron hut," and turned to leave.

"Young Master Lei, you were the one who ordered it, I was just following your instructions, young Master Lei." Liu hurried to follow him.

...

This scene outside was just a minor interlude.

As soon as Lei Mingyao left, Lei Dafeng glanced at the closed door, folded his hands under his chin, looked at Bai Xiaosheng, and said blandly, "Mr. Lin Sheng, are you satisfied now?"

Bai Xiaosheng and the other two were still using their previous aliases.

Bai Xiaosheng was called "Lin Sheng," Lin Weiwei was "Bai Ying," and Lei Ying was "Fang Cheng."

Hearing Lei Dafeng's question, Bai Xiaosheng smiled at him, "Satisfied with what?"

"If you speak like that, it's meaningless." Lei Dafeng replied earnestly.

"I'm not an idiot, my son offended you while driving, I as the father admit the fault. Making him serve tea and water was for that purpose. Now, let's focus on business, shall we?"

After all these years in the workplace, if Lei Dafeng couldn't see through this, he would truly have lived in vain.

Bai Xiaosheng glanced at Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying, both of whom showed a hint of amusement in their eyes, signaling their grudge against Lei Mingyao had been settled.

Now, it was time to address the issues this project had caused for the Bai Family and the surrounding people.

Bai Xiaosheng wanted to take over the project to resolve these issues, although Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying didn't quite understand his reasoning.

But it didn't matter; they all consistently supported Bai Xiaosheng's decisions.

"I believe Mr. Lei has already verified my identity and capabilities, or else you wouldn't be negotiating with me so 'sincerely.'" Bai Xiaosheng interlocked his fingers, resting them on the table, and smiled at Lei Dafeng, "Then let me be clear, I too am sincerely here to negotiate. Now it depends on whether you are genuine!"

Bai Xiaosheng's words implied something.

"What would count as genuine?" Lei Dafeng countered.

Bai Xiaosheng replied with a smile, "Like your previous price demands, that's not genuine at all."

"Asking for the sky, settling for less, that's how negotiation works." Lei Dafeng chuckled.

"Alright, then let's follow your approach of 'asking for the sky, settling for less,' and continue to negotiate!"

Bai Xiaosheng stated bluntly, "Mr. Lei said, this project, including building materials, is priced at seven hundred million. But I think, given the current market conditions, it's only worth five hundred million!"

Bai Xiaosheng's words made Lei Dafeng's eyes widen, seeming to find it unbelievable.

Chapter 1536 - Do You Bargain Like This? _3

"What!" Lei Dafeng shouted, "Five billion! Mr. Lin Sheng, do you know how much I've spent on advertising for this project, how much manpower and material resources I've invested? Five billion means I'm losing money!"

Directly slashing two billion, how can Lei Dafeng accept that.

What a joke, this price is even a bit lower than Lei Dafeng's bottom line, considering all the internal and external investments, he's definitely operating at a loss. How can he agree to this?

Seven billion, actually that's a small profit of several tens of millions, also giving Bai Xiaosheng room to negotiate, but Bai Xiaosheng cut to the root, which is evidently unacceptable to him.

Lei Dafeng shook his head directly, with firm attitude, "No way, absolutely no way!"

Bai Xiaosheng didn't rush to talk to him, he waited until his momentum had cooled down before lightly smiling and saying, "At this stage of the project, Mr. Lei, surely you don't still think you can break even or even make a small profit."

Lei Dafeng wanted to speak, but Bai Xiaosheng did not give him a chance.

"If Mr. Lei doesn't see the current situation clearly, that's okay, I can analyze it for you."

Lei Dafeng looked at Bai Xiaosheng suspiciously, not knowing what he intended to analyze.

"Currently, there are fourteen real estate projects under construction and for sale in Zhongjing. Of these, six are in the Xincheng District. That location is good, the price is high, but compared to here, the value retention is greater, so they are more competitive..."

Lei Dafeng narrowed his eyes slightly.

"Four of them are around the New High-Speed Train Station, relying on transportation. Mr. Lei, you wouldn't think you could compare with them, right."

Lei Dafeng's eyes narrowed again.

"There are also two, with schools and hospitals moved out of the vicinity, which at the time were not as good as here, but now they are considered hotcakes."

Bai Xiaosheng smiled and counted on his fingers for Lei Dafeng.

Lei Dafeng restrained his expression, but his Adam's apple moved.

In his heart, it was like turbulent waves, "Damn, Fenghe is also in real estate, even having two projects themselves, they are experts at market manipulation!"

Lei Dafeng suddenly had a sense of dread, really believing that Fenghe, represented by Bai Xiaosheng, had everything perfectly under control.

"Fourteen projects, apart from yours, there's only one left." Bai Xiaosheng glanced at Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying with a smile, "Guess what."

"Their location is bad, but the price is cheap, using low costs to reduce inventory, buying a house includes a parking space, projects like this aren't many these days, they're moving volumes quite successfully!"

Deep in his eyes, Lei Dafeng suddenly felt a pang of bitterness.

true, among the fourteen real estate projects, his was at the bottom!

"Additionally, the recent purchasing restriction order issued by Zhongjing!" Bai Xiaosheng smiled and shook his head.

It seems this project is hopeless.

"You say you've invested a lot in advertising, manpower, and resources, but your reputation is tarnished, outside people refer to you as a failed property, when we take over we not only have to continue promoting, but clean up the mess. For this bad situation, you think it's appropriate to ask for seven billion?"

"Moreover, don't forget, Mr. Lei, Dafeng Jiye's funding chain can only hold for up to four months! I have calculated, if you are lucky enough to raise more money, even sell off assets, you could perhaps sustain for six months!"

With a devilish smile, Bai Xiaosheng asked, "Would you still want to keep betting, betting on a reversal of circumstances, or end up penniless, facing bankruptcy or taking extreme measures?"

Lei Dafeng stared hard at Bai Xiaosheng, with fear in the depths of his eyes; his two hands clenched together, the veins on his hands standing out.

Based on the emotions in Lei Dafeng's eyes, Bai Xiaosheng steadily walked forward, step by step breaking down his psychological defenses.

With Bai Xiaosheng's current mindset, playing Lei Dafeng in the palm of his hand was not a difficult task.

"Aren't you going to consider your son?" Bai Xiaosheng softly said.

This last sentence was like the straw that broke the camel's back, Lei Dafeng was almost in disarray, but he was still holding himself together with gritted teeth.

"If seven billion doesn't work, six billion can do!" Lei Dafeng finally gave in.

Bai Xiaosheng was waiting for him to relent.

Once he relented, it proved Lei Dafeng's internal defenses had crumbled, allowing himself to dictate terms!

"Four billion eight hundred million." Bai Xiaosheng said expressionlessly.

Lei Dafeng was instantly stunned.

He had lowered the price, how come Lin Sheng also lowered the price, and reduced by twenty million!

Isn't someone surnamed Lin supposed to raise the price a bit?

This way, one concession and one raise, they can reach a compromise price.

Has anyone ever negotiated like this, with both sides lowering the price?

What kind of rationale is this!

"Mr. Lin, and you, this is how you negotiate?!"

Lei Dafeng was incredulous, his voice even stuttering.

"You say yours, I say mine," Bai Xiaosheng politely smiled, "We don't interfere with each other."

Upon hearing this, Lei Dafeng almost blew his nose in anger.

To hell with your non-interference!

Are you sincerely here to do business or just taking advantage?

"If not, five billion five hundred million, no less! I am making a sincere concession!" Lei Dafeng shouted, "Mr. Lin, don't joke with me!"

Lei Dafeng's attitude was still strong.

Seven billion, yielding one and a half billion!

Okay!

This is money! What more do you expect!

Lei Dafeng looked at Bai Xiaosheng with such a gaze.

"Four billion six hundred million." Bai Xiaosheng calmly replied, again reducing by twenty million.

The reduction wasn't large, but the pace was "consistent," like carving meat with a dull knife, slicing at Lei Dafeng.

"There is no such negotiation! If you keep this up, I won't sell!"

Lei Dafeng was furious, slamming the table, shouting.

He was ruthless, but Bai Xiaosheng was even ruthlessly, standing up directly.

"Originally, we were just thinking of entering the market a few months earlier, so we were willing to pay such a high price, as a win-win!"

"Since Mr. Lei is unwilling, then we will come back to bid in four months."

Bai Xiaosheng casually dropped a cold line.

Bid in four months?

That was a reminder, by then Dafeng Jiye would be filing for bankruptcy?

Lei Dafeng was frozen, watching Bai Xiaosheng with Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying, reaching the door in his daze, even their hands already on the door handle.

They were actually going to leave!

Not a bluff!

Lei Dafeng panicked.

Ripping the face would be of no benefit, Fenghe already had hold of the crucial cards, even if they spread the word about his financial condition, he would face a situation where everyone turns against him.

It's competition within the industry, if it were him, he'd do the same.

"At your price, five billion!" Lei Dafeng shouted, "I accept."

Bai Xiaosheng holding the door handle maintained his stance, seemingly not prepared to give up, just turned back with a smile, "Rare for Mr. Lei to see the situation clearly."

As Lei Dafeng secretly sighed in relief, thinking Bai Xiaosheng agreed, he heard Bai Xiaosheng's voice turn cold.

"But now the price is four billion five hundred million. You agree, it's a deal. If not, forget it."

"Why is it a million less again!" Lei Dafeng was stunned for a moment, feeling somewhat desperate.

"Just consider it a fee for me getting up and walking over, and then back." Bai Xiaosheng smiled.

Lei Dafeng went crazy.

A vampire!

This young man in front of him was a damn vampire!

Completely inhumane!

Even more shameless than when he was shameless!

Lei Dafeng cursed Bai Xiaosheng internally.

Also, did you think you were a princess worth thousands of pounds?

Walking there and back, demanding a million!

A step costing one hundred thousand!

Lei Dafeng felt his chest tighten. These days, many people had come to the project site to make trouble, and he had heard reports that those people couldn't sleep, disturbed by noise, feeling tightness in the chest and panic, now he understood what that felt like.

"Mr. Lei, do you need to think about it, or try negotiating again?" Bai Xiaosheng was polite, not forgetting to ask.

Absolutely heartless! Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying held back laughter.

"Deal!" Lei Dafeng gritted, squeezing out words through clenched teeth.

Four billion five hundred million, a great loss!

But that's better than dying!

As long as he could live with it, admit it!

Lei Dafeng's eyes were red with distress.

Heartache! Pain!

Chapter 1537 - Cooperation Achieved

Lei Mingyao was thrown out by his father, Lei Dafeng, and wandered around the project site, taking deep breaths to exhale the pent-up frustration from his chest.

The project manager with the surname Liu—Liu Chengjun—followed him tirelessly, putting aside his pride to keep asking questions until he finally understood that he wasn't involved in the matter at all, which made him feel a bit relieved.

When Lei Mingyao and Liu returned near the "tin house," they suddenly saw something strange on the ground over there, a steamroller was going back and forth "strolling" on it.

"What's that?" Lei Mingyao initially frowned and asked casually.

Then he understood.

Damn, that was his Hummer!

Liu Chengjun was ruthless in carrying out his orders, even bringing in the steamroller!

Watching the Hummer turn into scraps that couldn't even be picked up.

Lei Mingyao was completely speechless.

Liu Chengjun stood nearby, watching the young master of his family, whose expression was mingled with laughter, tears, and grief, not quite sure what emotion it was. He didn't dare to speak, afraid to provoke him.

However, soon Lei Mingyao's attention was drawn to another scene.

In the "tin house" where his father, Lei Dafeng, worked temporarily, a group of people were going in and out.

Among those entering were the secretary, the legal counsel, and the administration staff carrying the printer.

Is this? About to sign a contract!

Lei Mingyao's eyes brightened instantly, dispelling all his previous frustrations.

If they successfully sign the contract with Fenghe, it would save his family from the quagmire.

Then his "sacrifice" would be worthwhile!

Suddenly, Lei Mingyao seemed to have figured it out and hurried over with Liu Chengjun.

However, to avoid another conflict with the representative from Fenghe inside, the usually flamboyant and fearless young master surprisingly stood outside the door, peeking inside stealthily.

His behavior stunned Liu Chengjun.

Who inside could make the young master behave like this, slightly... timid as a mouse!

The person even made the young master destroy his beloved car!

Liu Chengjun couldn't help but swallow hard, suddenly feeling immense reverence for the figure inside and also peeked in.

Besides the busy employees, sitting and chatting with his boss Lei Dafeng was a young man.

The man seemed to be about Lei Mingyao's age but exuded an extraordinary presence.

Lei Dafeng even seemed to be smiling while talking with him!

Is it him!

Liu Chengjun, watching Bai Xiaosheng, felt truly shaken.

So young! Yet so powerful? What's his background!

Liu Chengjun couldn't fathom it; even Lei Family father and son haven't figured out Bai Xiaosheng's background.

Right now, Bai Xiaosheng was chatting with Lei Dafeng, not discussing the business deal.

Since the acquisition agreement had been reached, even the price was settled, there wasn't much left for the two to do.

Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Dafeng delineated the major framework and basic conditions, leaving the remaining tasks to their subordinates.

On Bai Xiaosheng's side, Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying carried out the specifics.

This time's bundled acquisition involved Bai Xiaosheng offering a total of 450 million, including the land, the four and a half residential buildings under construction, and all the building materials here.

One of the basic requirements was for the other party to revoke over one hundred property purchase contracts within three days and reimburse the buyers based on the current market price—in a differential compensation. This was Bai Xiaosheng's special request.

After all, those buying houses were ordinary folks, and investors wouldn't easily be fooled.

Regular people find it hard to save money; they shouldn't be taken advantage of.

Not deceiving ordinary people. In Bai Xiaosheng's view, this was the most basic commercial ethic.

Bai Xiaosheng also required Lei Dafeng to complete all closing work within these three days.

He would provide full payment, exchanging money and goods between both parties.

Lei Dafeng had no objection to this. He even felt a sense of psychological comfort from such straightforward repayment.

With this money, even if he incurred losses, it wouldn't cause Dafeng Jiye to collapse, and there remained the possibility of a comeback.

At the moment, the two were not continuing the discussion on this acquisition business; they talked about other things.

Lei Dafeng became exceedingly curious about Bai Xiaosheng's true identity.

A person capable of signing multi-million deals casually and completing cash and goods exchanges within three days—what kind of background does he have, how powerful is he!

These were the aspects that intrigued him!

Bai Xiaosheng himself, compared to the business deal at hand, interested Lei Dafeng even more.

Lei Dafeng even secretly pondered if getting closer to this "Lin Sheng" could lead to greater cooperation in the future!

From this perspective, Lei Dafeng was an eligible businessman.

A qualified businessman is not characterized by high achievements but by the ability to pick up and let go—opposing rivals one moment and considering mutually beneficial cooperation the next.

In this regard, he was competent.

Bai Xiaosheng enjoyed conversing with Lei Dafeng equally, discussing the building material supply of Dafeng Jiye in Zhongjing.

Since Fenghe did not involve itself in the building materials sector, and its affiliated building material suppliers had no channels into Zhongjing, breaching the nearly saturated market here was pointless, so Lei Dafeng didn't worry about his business opportunities being leaked. Plus, he aimed to test Bai Xiaosheng's attitude, so he really shared some valuable information.

Of course, nobody is foolish; some of the information was true, while some were ambiguous, and others were a mix of truth and falsehood.

Lei Dafeng was confident he wouldn't disclose his own commercial secrets.

Chapter 1538 - Cooperation Reached_2

It's a pity he doesn't know who this young man he's talking to is or what kind of abilities he has.

No matter how much Lei Dafeng deliberately blurs and conceals, as long as he speaks, Bai Xiaosheng can judge based on his micro-expressions.

Which statements are true, which are false, which are sarcastic, which are exaggerated, and which are downplayed.

Bai Xiaosheng effortlessly gleaned a wealth of information from the other party.

"Seems like there's not much difference from my previous judgment," Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself.

The smile on his face grew even larger as he chatted pleasantly with Lei Dafeng.

Unintentionally, Bai Xiaosheng glanced outside the door and saw Lei Mingyao poking his head in. The latter was startled and quickly retreated.

Bai Xiaosheng didn't mind and simply smiled. The punishment for Lei Mingyao had already been enacted, and because the project from the Lei Family had caused disturbances for the local people and the Bai Family, those issues were now thoroughly resolved.

In fact, Lei Dafeng didn't even realize that Bai Xiaosheng was genuinely grateful to him.

What Bai Xiaosheng gained from this project was enough to make up for the Bai Family's loss.

When Bai Xiaosheng looked outside, Lei Dafeng followed his gaze and just happened to see his son dodging away, causing his anger to flare up.

The more he had long conversations with this young man, Bai Xiaosheng, who was about the same age as his son, the more depressed he felt, thinking, "Why is it that at the same age, his son is like a tiger, while mine is like an insect?"

...

Here, they were busy until noon, and after the contract had been revised three times, it was finally drafted, and both parties signed it.

Bai Xiaosheng stated that the first batch of funds would be transferred in the afternoon.

Lei Dafeng also promised to expedite the clearance and compensation for the homebuyers as per Bai Xiaosheng's requirements.

In fact, those homebuyers, after having their requests rejected multiple times, had already proposed this final refund option, but it hadn't been agreed upon. It was believed that the execution aspect wouldn't be difficult, especially since the compensation was substantial, which would likely delight the homebuyers.

By this time, it was noon, and Lei Dafeng wanted Bai Xiaosheng and his team to stay for lunch.

Bai Xiaosheng declined and left with Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying.

Lei Dafeng didn't insist and personally saw them to the gate. Lei Mingyao appeared from somewhere and followed them from a distance.

As they passed by the Hummer that had been smashed to pieces, Bai Xiaosheng gave it a curious look, understood, and then smiled knowingly, giving Lei Dafeng a thumbs-up.

Lei Dafeng could only laugh in exasperation, feeling slightly embarrassed.

As for Lei Mingyao, all that was left was embarrassment and frustration.

The security guard on duty at the gate was shocked to see Bai Xiaosheng and his group being personally escorted by the big boss and quickly followed with an ingratiating smile.

Actually, before Bai Xiaosheng and his team departed, they had contacted Fenghe to send a car over.

After all, leaving on foot wouldn't befit their status.

A Maybach was waiting outside to pick them up, driven by the same secretary who had delivered the blank contract before.

Upon seeing Bai Xiaosheng again, the Fenghe general manager's secretary had a subtly respectful gaze.

A single phone call, and the general manager, who was in an important meeting, dropped everything to prioritize arrangements and even sent his own vehicle; that spoke volumes!

This young man in front of him truly had an extraordinary background!

The Fenghe general manager's secretary was extremely respectful to Bai Xiaosheng, even personally opening the car door for him.

Prior to this, he'd cautiously inquired with the general manager, only to be told that this was a special envoy from the Greater China Region Headquarters of the group, wielding authority even above that of a regional head, and must not be slighted! However, as for his actual identity, even the general manager claimed not to know and dared not ask.

When faced with someone more mysterious and powerful, people naturally feel a sense of awe.

At this moment, that was precisely the mindset of the Fenghe general manager's secretary.

Once Bai Xiaosheng and his companions were all in the car, the Fenghe general manager's secretary personally drove them.

Bai Xiaosheng gave a slight nod to Lei Dafeng from the car, as a farewell.

Lei Dafeng quickly responded with a smiling nod.

Watching the Maybach drive away, Lei Dafeng followed it with his gaze, still amazed, thinking, "Fenghe is a subsidiary of Zhenbei Group, and this person probably holds a higher position than the Fenghe general manager!"

Even as he exhausted his imagination, he likely could not conceive that Bai Xiaosheng was not just superior by one level compared to the Fenghe general manager— it was worlds apart!

"This person is still so young, and in terms of thinking and vision, he far surpasses even me," Lei Dafeng mused with a tinge of admiration.

Lei Mingyao watched them leave longingly, and when Lei Dafeng turned back, he quickly approached.

After dismissing the surrounding people, Lei Mingyao couldn't help but eagerly inquire about the results of the negotiation, eyes full of anticipation, "Dad, how did it go? Did Fenghe really take over our project, or all of it? What price did we sell at, did we make a profit?"

Lei Mingyao naively thought that with his father's scheming and eloquence, he could make a small profit.

Lei Dafeng glanced at his son with exasperation, feeling increasingly that compared to the young man earlier, his son was just a pile of mud, a piece of garbage.

Why hadn't he seen it before, yet thought his son was pretty good...

"Profit? I'll be darned!" Lei Dafeng glared vehemently at Lei Mingyao, angrily clasping his hands behind his back as he walked toward his office.

Loss? Lei Mingyao couldn't believe his ears.

With his father's ability, could he really have turned a deal into a loss?

Even if it was a dystopian project, the buyers wouldn't end up in such a terrible loss, right?

Lei Mingyao was in disbelief.

"If you keep messing around without any proper work, indulging yourself in pleasures, I won't give you a single cent!" Lei Dafeng, having taken a few steps, turned back to glare at his son and scolded fiercely.

Chapter 1539 - Cooperation Reached_3

Lei Mingyao was inexplicably scolded, and he was stunned.

He just asked, how did he provoke such great anger from his father.

Old man, you can't be unreasonable, you negotiated this deal yourself, even if it loses money, you can't blame me!

Lei Mingyao felt truly aggrieved.

I even threw in a Hummer!

While Lei Mingyao was thinking, he heard Lei Dafeng in the distance say, "Tomorrow I'm signing you up for a crash course in business management, if you don't learn something, you'll see how I deal with you!"

Lei Mingyao was instantly startled, his expression turning bitter.

He just wasn't cut out for studying, he hated learning the most.

"Dad, you can't do this to me!"

Lei Mingyao, with a bitter expression, caught up pleading endlessly...

This kind of "punishment" was more painful for him than being beaten...

...

On the other side, Bai Xiaosheng and his group sat in the Maybach, driving away from the place.

"Where should I take you?" the secretary of the Fenghe General Manager carefully asked, "Or, would you like to come to our place? It's lunchtime now, and our General Manager said that if you have time, he would like to treat you to a meal."

Bai Xiaosheng smiled and politely replied, "Please thank your General Manager for me, but there's no need for lunch, we have other plans at noon."

"You can take us to the Zhongjing City Government now." Bai Xiaosheng said.

During a break in chatting with Lei Dafeng, he also inquired on his phone if Mayor Ji Mingyang had time, as he wished to visit him.

Mayor Ji was delighted, even saying that he postponed a meeting specifically for him, and mentioned he was waiting in his office to have lunch together at noon.

"You're going to the city government to handle some business?" the driving secretary asked in surprise.

Even at noon, visiting an official isn't exactly appropriate.

"Yes, I'm going to see Mayor Ji, he's inviting me for lunch." Bai Xiaosheng laughed.

The secretary was instantly speechless with shock, eyes widening.

Impressive!

Others have to find time to visit the mayor, if one can invite the mayor to a meal, it's an immense honor!

Especially their Zhongjing city mayor!

Those eligible to have such invitations, throughout the business scene of Zhongjing, probably aren't more than one handful!

Their Fenghe General Manager doesn't have that kind of qualification either!

Never before had anyone heard of Mayor Ji Mingyang privately inviting a businessperson to a meal!

"It's getting a bit late now." The secretary glanced at the time and couldn't help but say, "I'll try to drive as fast as I can, don't worry!"

By the time they arrive, lunch might be missed.

"No worries, Mayor Ji said to wait for me, no need to rush, just be safe." Bai Xiaosheng smiled.

That statement shocked the secretary again.

The mayor said he'd wait for him, to have a meal together.

Indeed, this young man is a significant figure!

The Fenghe General Manager's secretary felt suddenly full of respect and even reverence.

The two Maybachs continued driving towards the city center.

On the road, Lin Weiwei couldn't help but lower her voice to speak to Bai Xiaosheng, "Xiaosheng, we poured billions into solving the noise issue of that project. Is it okay? The key is that we don't even need that project, it's both uncompleted and notorious. Are we really investing more to develop it? If so, should I contact Li Qiushan from Xue Lian Wan He to transfer this project to their company instead?"

After all, Xue Lian Wan He still has subsidiaries here, even if unrelated to real estate, it's better than keeping this acquired project under Fenghe's name.

It's a bit conspicuous.

"Yes, after three days, once the deal is finalized, let Li Qiushan work on the contract." Bai Xiaosheng said.

Indeed, this acquisition was entirely funded by himself, and it should eventually be placed under Xue Lian Wan He's private company to be proper.

Not only does he have to inform Fenghe, but he also needs to communicate with the industry head of the province and corresponding regional heads to avoid any unnecessary misunderstandings during the reform period.

These tasks, Bai Xiaosheng entrusts to Lin Weiwei, and she will handle them properly.

After all, over the years, it's not just Bai Xiaosheng who has progressed, Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying have also grown remarkably, like today they can completely assume temporary legal and administrative duties.

"Continuing to develop this project actually isn't meaningful." Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile to Lin Weiwei, "My bundling purchase of these uncompleted buildings and construction materials is just a guise."

Lin Weiwei was taken aback all of a sudden.

Bai Xiaosheng doing this naturally isn't a thankless task or throwing money away.

But for what exactly, she couldn't quite say.

Or is Bai Xiaosheng interested in the land of the project?

But Lei Dafeng isn't a fool; he wouldn't miss the potential of the land, if it were truly valuable, he'd hang on for life, selling at a low price would be out of the question.

"Does that project have some value we can't see?" Lin Weiwei asked in confusion.

Bai Xiaosheng chuckled mysteriously, "The secret cannot be revealed!"

Indeed, this isn't the place to talk about such things, especially with the driver being an outsider here.

Lin Weiwei understood, and did not ask more questions.

After all, Bai Xiaosheng wouldn't hide from Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying, even private company matters of Zunbai Zhisheng, Xue Lian Wan He, and Li Ni Workshop are entrusted to them for management.

...

The Maybach finally stopped at the entrance of the city government building. As Bai Xiaosheng and his group got out of the car, someone came to greet them. The driving secretary of Fenghe couldn't believe his eyes, as the visitor was a familiar face often seen on TV – Secretary Zhang Meng, Mayor Ji Mingyang's chief secretary!

At this moment, Secretary Zhang personally greeted them, smiling amicably and speaking warmly with the young man!

The driving secretary, struck with awe, drove away. Naturally, he wasn't qualified to converse with Zhang Meng, but he intended to use this scene as conversation fodder.

"Sheng, it's been over two years since we last met, hasn't it? You're getting more and more handsome!" Zhang Meng said with a broad smile, also glancing at Lin Weiwei, Lei Ying, and praising, "Great, everyone is doing well!"

Bai Xiaosheng, along with Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying, greeted Zhang Meng with smiles.

"Let's go, Mayor Ji is waiting for you and has specially prepared a meal." Zhang Meng patted Bai Xiaosheng's arm, affectionately leading him inside, "This time, Mayor Ji said that no matter how I stop him, he wants to have a couple of drinks with you! He's thrilled about your visit today!"

Chapter 1540 - Could It Be Such a Coincidence!

Under Zhang Meng's guidance, Bai Xiaosheng and the other two entered the Zhongjing City Government.

Revisiting familiar places, the furnishings here had not changed much, but reflecting on the past, the three were still filled with emotions.

Recalling the time when they first came here, Bai Xiaosheng was just a general manager of a company.

Now, however, he is in charge of all industries under the Zhenbei Group in the Greater China Region, overseeing countless enterprises, numbering in hundreds and thousands, as strong as Zhongjing Media!

Nevertheless, Bai Xiaosheng did not develop any self-aggrandizing thoughts, feeling superior due to his current stature.

Even when facing Zhang Meng, the mayor's chief secretary, he already had ample reason to be proud, yet he maintained the respect he always had, remaining humble and courteous.

But Zhang Meng was not just anyone; he had been by Ji Mingyang's side for years, frequenting government offices, and had met countless prominent businessmen.

From the time he received Bai Xiaosheng to bringing him inside, Zhang Meng noticed that Bai Xiaosheng carried an invisible aura, his every move and every smile exuded a certain flair, and though others might just see a young man with remarkable conversational skills, he keenly sensed—

The subtle pressure and aura emanating from Bai Xiaosheng.

Zhang Meng knew well that only someone of high stature, someone who controls the future and fate of many, could possess such an aura.

People with such presence are either those lofty figures in government or renowned giants in the business world!

Zhang Meng quietly compared, and over ninety percent of the affluent businessmen and big entrepreneurs he had met could not compare to Bai Xiaosheng.

To find an aura on the same level, only those true business sharks would have it!

Zhang Meng and Ji Mingyang had attended several large-scale high-end business forums, both domestic and international, having had the honor to see the likes of Lu Yun up close. Bai Xiaosheng gave him a surprisingly similar impression to those individuals!

Zhang Meng felt a subtle shock in his heart.

As the ancient saying goes, after three days, one should look at someone with fresh eyes. He thought it was somewhat exaggerated, yet through Bai Xiaosheng, Zhang Meng perfectly realized that this saying was not an exaggeration!

In just two years without seeing him, how did Bai Xiaosheng come to carry such an astonishing aura? What had he experienced in those two years?

Zhang Meng only knew that the company Bai Xiaosheng worked for was affiliated with the international conglomerate—Zhenbei Group, and it was due to a promotion that he left Zhongjing back then.

So today, what exact position has Bai Xiaosheng reached?!

Zhang Meng was both deeply curious and unable to fathom.

The news of Bai Xiaosheng returning from abroad and being appointed as the president of Zhenbei Group's Greater China Region had not been disclosed to the public media.

Currently, all actions and information regarding Bai Xiaosheng personally were carried out under an extremely low-key policy, having even informed major media to defer reporting and maintain confidentiality.

This was naturally to reduce social engagements and troubles during the upcoming reform period.

And the media eligible to learn the inside information naturally gave Zhenbei Group's Greater China Region this respect.

After all, this was not some sensational news, and reporting two days later wouldn't matter; maintaining a good relationship with such a large enterprise would make pulling sponsorships and similar matters much easier in the future.

As the saying goes, help others to help yourself; leave some room now for better encounters in the future.

Since it wasn't publicized in the media, Zhang Meng, far away in Zhongjing, had no way of knowing this information.

As for Zhenbei Group's Greater China Region, the well-known executive president Xiahou Qi, Zhang Meng had heard of him, since he was a mighty figure.

Zhang Meng only knew about Xiahou Qi stepping down but did not know or believe that the successor would be Bai Xiaosheng!

That would indeed be too astonishing!

How could a young man who had left Zhongjing only two or three years ago suddenly become a real dragon!

Anyone would find it unbelievable!

"Secretary Zhang, why are you looking at me like that?" Bai Xiaosheng noticed Zhang Meng gazing at him with a subtle curiosity in his eyes and immediately smiled.

More than two years ago, Bai Xiaosheng could not read Zhang Meng's mind.

But now, Bai Xiaosheng's perceptive ability had honed to a certain level, enabling him to accurately guess what Zhang Meng was thinking.

However, Bai Xiaosheng chose not to disclose it.

Zhang Meng chuckled, seeing they were almost at Ji Mingyang's office, and had no time for a detailed conversation. Anyway, it would eventually be discussed, so he smiled, "Nothing much, just very curious about your experiences over the past two years, but I believe you'll share them with Mr. Ji later, and I'll just listen in on your story."

As he spoke, Zhang Meng had already knocked on Ji Mingyang's office door.

"Come in."

A deep and familiar voice came from inside, undoubtedly Ji Mingyang.

Bai Xiaosheng suddenly smiled, offering to open the door himself.

Understanding his intention, Zhang Meng also stepped aside with a smile.

Bai Xiaosheng pushed the door open and entered.

Just then, the familiar office setting revealed a person behind the desk, who put down the file in his hand and looked up to meet Bai Xiaosheng's gaze.

The same gentle face as in his memories, only with a touch more white in his hair and a pair of reading glasses on his nose.

Mr. Ji Mingyang, the mayor of Zhongjing City!

"Sheng!"

Behind the reading glasses, those utterly wise and seemingly tireless eyes burst forth with a warm glow upon seeing Bai Xiaosheng.

Ji Mingyang happily stood up, removing his reading glasses.

"Mr. Ji!"

Bai Xiaosheng called out, smiling, taking quick steps forward.

The old and the young, reunited once more, both full of joy.

Ji Mingyang stepped from behind the desk, personally leading Bai Xiaosheng to the sofa area.

After sitting down, Ji Mingyang examined Bai Xiaosheng, giving a slight nod with a look of appreciation.