

Two Trillion 1551

Chapter 1551 - European Trip, Eve_3

Although I have achieved some success through opportunity and luck, with the help of Red Lotus, I must never be arrogant and think that others are inferior to me; such a path does not last long.

Bai Xiaosheng silently reminded himself once again in his heart.

On the way, Bai Xiaosheng asked Lin Weiwei to greet all parties and prepare to connect with the city government regarding the Dafeng Jiye land in the coming days.

At the same time, Bai Xiaosheng personally called Zhengdong Province and Lu Qingfeng, asking them to send corporate representatives to support Zhongjing.

Even if Bai Xiaosheng usually gave a directive, those two would help, let alone now that Bai Xiaosheng was practically the Executive President of the Greater China Region!

The news of Bai Xiaosheng's promotion might be hidden from others, but not from these two, after all, Lu Yun's identity is there, Tengyun started as a media company, once Lu Yun found out, they found out too; besides, Bai Xiaosheng didn't mean to hide it from them.

Zhengdong Province immediately called upon hearing the news, the Chairman of Shengsheng International and the head of a listed company, just said two words, "Awesome!"

Lu Qingfeng called later to congratulate him, expressing sheer amazement.

The admiration they had for Bai Xiaosheng was beyond words, almost to the point of idolization.

They relied on the support of their fathers, but what did Bai Xiaosheng have?

He went in barehanded, confidently making his way to this level, absolutely extraordinary.

At this moment, both of them naturally agreed to Bai Xiaosheng's requests.

Once Bai Xiaosheng and the others had arranged everything, the car also entered the county area; although the road in the county was still somewhat congested, it was much better than before.

As the taxi slowly passed by the unfinished project of Dafeng Jiye amidst the traffic, they saw that the front gate was tightly closed, with a large crowd gathering to read a huge notice.

The taxi driver they rode with was quite talkative, but seeing them busy on calls throughout the journey, he couldn't find an opportunity to join the conversation.

Seeing these passengers seemingly interested in the project through the window, the driver perked up and said enthusiastically, "You know this project, right? The people made such a fuss that even the relevant departments intervened, but they still acted recklessly. Hey, today, out of the blue, a notice was posted saying they are refunding the buyers and compensating them, to complete within two days, and they'll pay on the spot! Isn't that odd! Not only that, they've sealed the gate and stopped selling building materials. The building materials inside are piled like a mountain, not selling them for a day would incur huge losses!"

The driver clicked his tongue in wonder.

Bai Xiaosheng and the others exchanged glances and smiled, responding casually.

The taxi driver was waiting for them to ask more, but they seemed disinterested now, leaving him puzzled, yet he didn't continue.

The distance from the project to Bai Xiaosheng's home wasn't very far, and since the road wasn't so congested, it went by quickly.

Bai Xiaosheng and the other two got off at the roadside and walked home.

By now, the sky had already darkened, and they had been out running around since the morning, practically the entire day.

After returning home, Bai Xiaosheng and the others still first went to visit the grandma, Li Fengguan.

Only to discover that the room was practically "crowded."

Bai Xiaosheng's parents, uncles, and aunts were all there, and even Bai Fei, Bai Ran, and other younger Bai Family Members had rushed back.

Seeing Bai Xiaosheng arrive, his cousins warmly greeted him.

After all, Bai Xiaosheng was currently the most illustrious one in the Bai Family, and the family courtyard was an estate he had acquired.

Bai Xiaosheng also smiled and greeted everyone back.

"Xiaosheng, about that Dafeng Jiye, their project stopped, and they said they're refunding and compensating the buyers, wasn't it you who got someone to achieve that?"

Bai Mingzhi's wife asked excitedly in front of everyone, eyes shining.

If Bai Xiaosheng really had such abilities, that would be splendid, as it would mean he had great skills, and her children could rely on him for a good job!

The wife of Bai Minghang also looked at Bai Xiaosheng eagerly.

The other elders were full of expectation.

Knowing the thoughts and desires of these family members, which they made no attempt to conceal, Bai Xiaosheng smiled immediately.

"Frankly, you'll laugh at me, dear elders." Bai Xiaosheng still wore a regrettable expression, "We met many people and connections throughout the day and even visited their project, but to no avail."

"However, fortunately, somehow, their project stopped, which, in any case, is a very good thing." Bai Xiaosheng's smile reappeared.

Hearing Bai Xiaosheng say this, there was a visible tinge of disappointment in the eyes of those aunts and uncles, and even some younger Bai Family Members.

"Well, although Xiaosheng didn't manage to accomplish anything, it's been a tiring day. Now that the project has stopped, there'll be no noise, and you can have a good rest tonight. You've also got good fortune." Bai Mingzhi's wife laughed and stepped aside.

"So that's how it is."

"It's not something you arranged, Xiaosheng."

"Indeed, such a big company would hardly stop work just because some people were arranged to talk."

"I always said the change had to come from their side!"

The uncles, aunts, and younger Bai Family Members all commented in awe.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled at them without saying a word.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying exchanged a glance behind Bai Xiaosheng, without any change in expression.

However, Bai Fei and Bai Ran looked somewhat displeased at the opportunism of their relatives beside them. Regardless, Bai Xiaosheng had worked hard for everyone, and even if there were no successes, he had labored; how could they speak like this?

Bai Minghang and Li Qiuyun looked at their son with a trace of doubt in their eyes. Knowing their child best, they felt it was not as simple as it seemed.

Grandma Li Fengguan also looked at her grandson with a smile. Almost ninety and very wise, she didn't say anything, merely called out, "It's getting late, let's eat."

With the old lady's word, the Bai Family became jolly again.

With such a rare gathering, the Bai Family held a grand feast, lively and bustling.

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Two days later, once Dafeng Jiye had completely refunded the buyers and compensated them, and everything was wrapped up, Bai Xiaosheng notified the city government to organize the outsourcing companies to conduct an inspection of the unfinished building project site.

This news alarmed all sides on that day.

Only then did all parties in the business world learn that the city government was planning to make a key development focus on that county zone, and the inspected unfinished building area would become the headquarters for emerging green high-end enterprises!

The city government's land holdings away from residential areas were designated as industrial zones.

Instantly, the surrounding area's value skyrocketed!

The father-son duo of Dafeng Jiye frantically contacted Fenghe that day, showing a readiness to break the contract at any cost.

Unfortunately, Fenghe informed them that the project had already been transferred to Xue Lian Wan He, and Mr. Ji himself immediately stepped up to voice support for Xue Lian Wan He.

Even when Lei Dafeng and his son attempted to organize troublemakers, they were administratively detained, and even the place where Dafeng Jiye was located received a request from Zhongjing to start investigating their enterprise.

The aftermath was unclear, but a few days later, Bai Xiaosheng saw a piece of news online—

Lei Dafeng and his son had been prosecuted.

Thus, Bai Xiaosheng stayed at home for several days, with all matters properly handled, bid farewell to his parents and grandmother, and returned to Linshen.

Once in Linshen, Bai Xiaosheng and the others spent another two days making the final preparations.

On the third day after returning to Linshen, early in the morning, Bai Xiaosheng boarded a plane bound for Europe, officially embarking on his journey there.

Chapter 1552 - The Tsundere Beauty Travel Companion

Bai Xiaosheng and his two companions booked an 8 AM flight, but due to weather issues in Europe, the flight was delayed by an hour, and they didn't board the plane until 9.

After that, they had to endure an eleven-hour flight to reach their destination.

Upon arrival, it would be 8 PM local time, while it would be noon on the other side. Naturally, they would have to adjust to the time difference.

Soruns, with forethought, informed Bai Xiaosheng ahead of time that the welcome dinner they prepared was in the evening local time.

This way, Bai Xiaosheng and his companions would have some time to rest after landing.

Bai Xiaosheng, of course, expressed his gratitude, thanking Soruns for his "thoughtfulness" and "consideration."

This trip involved Bai Xiaosheng and his two companions traveling first, followed by an inspection team later. Bai Xiaosheng entrusted the selection of the inspection team members to Xiahou Qi, given that the old gentleman had the experience.

Traveling to Europe, the inspection was one aspect, but the most important task was to facilitate cooperation between the two parties.

Bai Xiaosheng and his companions booked first-class.

The first-class on this plane featured individual cabins for each seat, with wide and comfortable chairs equipped with massage functions, hidden beverage cabinets on both sides, and snack cabinets ranging from Sprite and Coke to top-notch Bordeaux wines, from cookies and dried fruits to caviar. The seats could recline comfortably for a nap. Indeed, there's a reason for the expense, and there's the enjoyment that comes with it.

The seats were separated front and back but were semi-enclosed on the sides.

Bai Xiaosheng had seen first-class sections with more seats and fully enclosed cabins, but ones as spaciouly luxurious as this, with only two seats side by side and not fully enclosed, were indeed rare.

Lin Weiwei was actually dissatisfied with this trip because their three seats were scattered. She wondered what the administration was doing with the bookings.

Bai Xiaosheng tried to comfort her about this.

Finding his seat, Bai Xiaosheng discovered that the seat next to him was occupied by a stunning beauty, slightly older than himself.

This made him take an extra look.

The woman had long golden hair, fluffy and smooth, shining like sands of gold.

Her cheeks were delicate, her skin fine as if it were made of grease, with long, elegant eyebrows, sapphire-like eyes with a leisurely and slightly lazy gaze, a high nose bridge above her rosy, art-like lips. Below a smooth chin lay a slender swan neck adorned with beautiful collarbones.

One could say, if she were to become a movie star or a fashion model, she would undoubtedly become a focal point of adoration.

This Caucasian beauty crossed her legs, her legs perfect in proportion and donned at least eight-centimeter-high stiletto heels, further perfecting her figure.

The beauty casually and elegantly flipped through a magazine.

Indeed, this beauty had a certain refined charm, seemingly highly educated, with every casual pose captivating others' attention.

Such an elegant woman indeed caught even Bai Xiaosheng's gaze for a moment.

Perhaps sensing someone watching her, she raised an eyebrow and looked over calmly.

It's indeed impolite to stare like that. Bai Xiaosheng gave an apologetic smile and withdrew his gaze.

The woman, however, glanced at Bai Xiaosheng twice, her eyes showing a hint of disappointment, as if Bai Xiaosheng was not worth her attention.

If viewed just from the side, Bai Xiaosheng, holding back his aura, appeared merely as an "ordinary" young man under thirty.

Only by looking into Bai Xiaosheng's eyes and conversing with him could one sense his extraordinary charisma.

The woman apparently had no such opportunity to notice.

"Hello, sir," a sweet-looking Caucasian flight attendant walked over, holding a tray, picked up a hot towel with tongs, and handed it to Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled warmly at her, took the towel, and replied in a pure London accent, "Thank you."

Bai Xiaosheng's reply, with its magnetic tone, made the flight attendant's smile even sweeter, also drawing a glance from the nearby beauty, perhaps finding the Asian man's spoken English pleasing.

Subsequently, the flight attendant turned to hand a hot towel to the beauty beside him.

"Thank you, I don't need it. Do you not have any male attendants on this flight? Call one over for me," the beauty demanded with certainty and a tone that allowed no refusal.

The flight attendant was taken aback and was about to say something.

The beauty picked up a badge-like item from the cabin and showed it to her.

The flight attendant's eyes narrowed.

That was a special badge indicating a status surpassing top-tier VIP within this airline, neglecting this guest could likely cost one their job!

"Sure, ma'am, please wait a moment," the flight attendant immediately forced a smile and hurried away.

A moment later, a tall, sunny, well-built Caucasian young man came to deliver the towel.

This time, the beauty seemed very pleased, taking the towel to wipe her hands.

"I'm a bit tired, sing me a song," the beauty ordered.

Such a request startled the male attendant, leaving even Bai Xiaosheng beside him in surprise.

Even in first class, one shouldn't be able to act so willfully on a plane.

An unheard-of request.

"I'm sorry ma'am, that's not within my job duties," the male attendant directly refused.

Even when faced with such an exceptional beauty, being asked like this was still too much for him as a man.

If no one else were around, he might consider it due to some internal thought, but with a male passenger right there...

Chapter 1553 - Tsundere Beauty Travel Companion_2

How can this be okay.

Such a request is difficult for any man to accept. Besides, the airline has its rules.

Even if this is a very distinguished guest, you can't do this.

The beautiful woman looked up playfully at the flight attendant, "I'm quite familiar with the owner of your airline."

The flight attendant was immediately put in a difficult position.

The meaning of the other party was clear – she implied that if he didn't agree, she could make him lose his job!

However, the flight attendant was still hesitating.

The beautiful woman smiled, took out a diamond-encrusted check holder, grabbed a pen, quickly wrote down a series of numbers, then tore it off and showed it to him.

"Now, is this okay?"

Obviously, the numbers on the check made the flight attendant's eyes widen, his throat moved, and he stopped paying attention to Bai Xiaosheng, proceeding to hum a song quietly.

The woman had a faint smile of satisfaction at the corner of her lips, but also a hint of disappointment. Her fingers, delicate like spring onions, snapped, and she tossed the check onto the floor.

The flight attendant's eyes glimmered, he swallowed and hurriedly picked up the check, put it in his pocket, and continued to hum the song.

The woman closed her eyes and reclined in her seat, enjoying the moment.

Bai Xiaosheng showed no expression.

Everyone has their own way of living. Bai Xiaosheng didn't want to judge others, so he just casually flipped through a fashion magazine on his own.

He flipped through an English magazine casually, found it uninteresting, and picked up a German one.

Since he had Red Lotus to assist him, language barriers didn't exist for him.

After finishing the German magazine, Bai Xiaosheng turned to a Spanish one.

However, as he read, Bai Xiaosheng sensed something unusual. He turned his head and found the woman next to him was watching him with interest.

Bai Xiaosheng glanced at her indifferently, then returned his gaze. This woman was quite willful, but whatever she did was her own business and had nothing to do with him.

The previously delicate woman glanced at the singing flight attendant and snorted, "Enough, enough, it's so horribly off-key! You're not needed here anymore, now go."

The flight attendant dared not say a word and swiftly left.

Bai Xiaosheng gave a slight glance at the flight attendant's departing figure and shook his head silently.

He didn't look down on him, for how people choose is their own concern. However, Bai Xiaosheng thought that perhaps the flight attendant might be left with a shadow when he sees the beauty again...

"Hey."

As Bai Xiaosheng was about to continue reading, someone beside him called out to him.

Bai Xiaosheng looked over.

"You're Asian, from Huaxia? How many languages do you know?" The woman asked casually, her expression nonchalant.

Bai Xiaosheng averted his gaze and ignored her, resuming his reading.

"Ha, Huaxia people." The woman suddenly scoffed, "I knew it, they all love to pretend to be what they're not!"

Bai Xiaosheng's brows furrowed slightly.

It was one thing for her to mock him, but to also mock Huaxia was too much.

Even though Bai Xiaosheng was not inclined to pay attention to her capriciousness, he couldn't just ignore it.

Though his eyes stayed on the magazine, he spoke up to the woman, "I know several languages, but there's no need to tell you. Miss, you must know, a person's character doesn't depend on how much money she has, or whether she flies first class, but rather, on whether she knows how to show respect to others!"

In just two sentences, Bai Xiaosheng used five languages, including English.

This was also a way to demonstrate to her, "You think we're pretending, but we're actually undetected and concealed."

The woman, who had previously felt bored and uninterested and was considering a nap, suddenly widened her eyes, looking at Bai Xiaosheng in disbelief.

Not even she was familiar with one of the languages Bai Xiaosheng used.

This man really knew so many!

The woman seemed surprised and curious about Bai Xiaosheng, even turning her body to better look at him.

The more she observed, the more she felt this Asian man was quite extraordinary.

"You have a nice voice. Read a book to me until the plane lands, and I'll pay you ten thousand British Pounds!" The woman commanded in an unquestionable tone.

Ten thousand British Pounds, roughly nine thousand dollars at the current exchange rate!

All he had to do was read!

Anyone else might have been tempted and readily agreed.

But such an offer meant little to Bai Xiaosheng.

Joke's on her, his personal bank card had six or seven billion, owning two companies valued in the billions, and as the president of Zhenbei Group's Greater China Region, money to him was nothing but numbers.

Bai Xiaosheng ignored her.

"Twenty thousand British Pounds!" The woman raised her voice.

"Thirty thousand!"

"Forty thousand!"

"Fifty thousand!"

...

Bai Xiaosheng remained unmoved, and she relentlessly kept hiking the price.

Bai Xiaosheng even found it a bit annoying.

When she called out for seventy thousand British Pounds, Bai Xiaosheng finally turned his head to look at her, and the woman's eyes instantly gleamed with triumph.

"I'll give you a hundred thousand British Pounds if you come over and read this book for me," Bai Xiaosheng said indifferently. "Finish reading it, and you get the hundred thousand British Pounds. That's easy money, isn't it? Will you earn it?"

The woman was momentarily stunned, looking at Bai Xiaosheng in disbelief.

To deal with a willful and domineering woman who likes to boss others around, the best approach is to "treat her in her own way."

Bai Xiaosheng's words were like an insult to her.

Too infuriating, she had always been the one giving orders, yet someone dared to order her! Simply unforgivable!

Chapter 1554 - Tsundere Beauty Travel Companion_3

The beauty's face suddenly changed, her delicate brows slightly furrowed, faintly showing a trace of anger.

Given her status, it was utterly laughable to read for others!

"Do you even know who I am!" the beauty said angrily.

Bai Xiaosheng looked at her coldly, even showing a hint of disdain in his eyes, "No idea."

The beauty wanted to speak.

Bai Xiaosheng said, "No matter who you are, you can't possibly come to the world with a diamond in your mouth. Everything you have, the original accumulation, your capital, was given by your elders. Just relying on yourself, even if you break it apart and sell it by the gram, you can't afford to squander it like this. Did the person who gave you all this do it just for you to act out like this?"

Then, Bai Xiaosheng paused, shook his head, and continued reading, "Sorry, I'm not sure what's wrong with me, but recently I can't help but preach. It's a bad habit, I need to change."

"Actually, however you act, what's it got to do with me——" Bai Xiaosheng switched to Chinese, "None of my damn business!"

He genuinely didn't want to communicate with her anymore.

"You!" The beauty was so angry her face turned pale, and she also switched to Chinese, "I, Milos, you, you make me so mad!"

In her fury, she actually revealed her name, Milos.

Bai Xiaosheng wasn't interested; he looked up at this cabin, noticing it had a curtain, reached out, and completely isolated the side.

Milos, enraged, immediately stood up and aggressively pulled open the curtain on Bai Xiaosheng's side.

Then, she saw a bent index finger appear in front of her forehead.

Milos was momentarily stunned.

Then, "bonk" it went.

Milos felt a sharp pain on her forehead and saw stars twinkling before her eyes.

Bai Xiaosheng, still reading, didn't even look at her; one hand accurately flicked her forehead with a "Brain Bonk."

"Ah!" Milos cried out in pain, clutching her forehead as she staggered back, really embarrassed.

Bai Xiaosheng "whoosh" pulled the curtain back up.

From beginning to end, Bai Xiaosheng was so confident, but Milos obviously wasn't in the mood to savor it.

She angrily gripped her forehead, furiously staring at that curtain, with a rage strong enough to kill.

The men she normally toyed with seemed to have no one like this.

Milos ground her teeth, thinking about ripping open the curtain and teaching the other a harsh lesson, but she was too afraid.

However, soon she left in a furious rush.

When she returned, Milos was accompanied by an incredibly burly Black man.

His arms were as thick as a person's calves.

In this first-class cabin, Milos had at least five such bodyguards, and this one was the most formidable, equivalent to the other four, a former heavyweight champion!

Milos stood outside that curtain, ordering, "Drag him out for me!"

As she spoke, Milos had a hint of excitement in her eyes; she wanted to see that arrogant guy suffer and crawl to her feet, admitting his mistake.

She planned to use her high heels to stomp him hard, venting her anger.

"Alright, Miss Milos." The bulky Black man nodded, his face somber, and charged into the curtain.

Followed closely, Milos saw the curtain shake violently.

Imagining the Asian man being dragged out like a chick, Milos couldn't help but feel happy.

However, after a fierce brawl, that Black bodyguard suddenly softened, fell back, clutching his throat, eyes rolling and tongue sticking out, desperately gasping for air like a suffocating fish.

Milos's joy instantly dissipated like wind scattering clouds.

She looked incredulously at her bodyguard.

He was a former heavyweight champion!

Even after years of retirement, he was still formidable!

Yet, he had been subdued!

Milos was in disbelief, staring wide-eyed at that curtain.

The curtain opened itself.

Bai Xiaosheng inside looked displeased, coldly staring at her.

"Is this never-ending! Can't one sleep peacefully, or could you bother someone else, maybe you let the captain serve you?"

"Why do you persist in picking on me!"

Bai Xiaosheng glared at Milos, standing up and slowly approaching, and Milos instantly retreated, eyes full of horror.

Another "bonk" sounded, light yet seemingly heavy-handed. Bai Xiaosheng delivered another "Brain Bonk" to teach Milos some manners!

The passengers in the back rows, even wearing headphones, couldn't help but look up, glancing around bewilderedly, unable to locate the source of the sound or notice any other anomaly, then lowered their heads again.

The curtain of Bai Xiaosheng's cabin was pulled down again, and beside him, Milos with her face stained with tears, looked so pitiful, her beautiful eyes full of tears, and her fair forehead had a red mark.

A swollen bump was glaringly visible!

So clear to see!

Chapter 1555 - The Nearly Furious Milos

Milos was gnashing her teeth, fierce and glaring at the curtain before her.

She desperately wanted to drag the man inside out and beat him up, or fetch a bucket of scalding hot water and splash it inside, making him grimace in pain, hop around screaming, and turn into a drenched chicken with burnt feathers!

Unfortunately, she couldn't do the former, and the latter was even less feasible.

On Milos's smooth forehead, there remained a fingernail-sized red mark that hadn't faded, burning with pain, which pulled her unrealistic fantasy back to reality, reminding her that the man inside was no easy adversary.

If she wasn't careful, failing in retaliation was a small thing, she might truly get hurt.

Milos glanced at the black man sitting slumped to the side and got even angrier, stomping on him with her high heel without moderation, "Harrison! You useless trash, get up for me!"

The flight attendants on this plane had naturally long since seen that big man slumped in the aisle. Although unclear of the reason, under normal circumstances, they would have promptly come over to ask if anything was wrong and if assistance was needed. They would also stop the "rude behavior" of stomping other passengers.

After all, this was first class; the passenger is God.

But seeing it was Milos, they immediately cowered. Without being summoned, they dared not approach to provoke that woman.

Yes, the customer is God.

But this woman, she is the devil.

That black man, Harrison, was stomped hard twice by the high heel. Although not on vital spots, it still hurt, and after resting a while, he regained some composure and struggled to climb up.

Looking at the curtain before him, this black man's eyes were full of apprehension.

Even a hint of barely noticeable trepidation.

What happened just now behind the curtain, only he knew.

In his view, that seemingly weak Asian was supposed to be dragged out by him and given a harsh lesson, but when the other person opened his eyes at the moment of being grabbed, he saw two sharp and bright eyes like blades.

Resembling some ancient fierce beast!

Immediately following that, even as a high-speed professional boxer, he felt dizzy, not even having time to defend.

The opponent's attacks landed behind his ear and on his throat, all fragile areas, causing him to instantly lose combat power, and who knew what spot on his arm was struck, making his iron-like arms limp and powerless, turning noodle-like.

Finally, the opponent pressed his face and pushed him back.

Through blurred vision and ringing ears, Harrison clearly heard the opponent's warning, that ethereal and cold voice sent chills down his spine—"Next time, it won't be this cheap!"

Harrison once felt that he had never known what fear was.

But this time, he was truly afraid from the depths of his heart.

The opponent's instantaneous strength was nearly crushing to him.

In Harrison's mind, he couldn't help but recall what his first coach, a very old man, once said to him—

"Never underestimate Asians, especially Huaxia people, never provoke them! Perhaps you'll encounter a hundred weak individuals, but eventually, you'll meet the one hundred and first strong man! He will teach you what Chinese Kung Fu means! Therefore, maintain your humility, especially towards Huaxia people!"

After Harrison's fists "hardened," he had long tossed those words to the back of his mind, but today, at this moment, they resurfaced in his heart.

Now, Harrison cautiously looked at that curtain, eyes filled with reverence, and whispered to Milos in a tense voice, "Miss Milos, I think we better not provoke him lightly; this person knows Chinese Kung Fu!"

Knows Kung Fu? Milos was stunned at first, then became angrier.

I spent a fortune hiring you as my bodyguard only for you to tell me at such a crucial moment that he knows Kung Fu?

Milos angrily glared at Harrison and cursed in a low voice, "Trash! You embarrassed me! Quickly, go call two more people; I don't believe he can fight three unless you're all weak-handed women!"

"This isn't good, we're on a plane." Harrison looked troubled, unable to resist glancing at the distant flight crew.

"I know the owner of this airline; if anything happens, I'll take responsibility!" Milos roared angrily.

Only then did Harrison nod in difficulty and prepare to call for help.

However, before he could leave, a big man stood up from a seat in front.

The man was very tall, very large, his gaze indifferent, and his expression icy.

He walked straight over, standing beside Bai Xiaosheng's seat, also blocking Harrison's path.

He was, of course, Lei Ying.

Lei Ying was close enough to clearly understand everything happening here.

"What do you intend to do to my boss?" Lei Ying's voice was low, as if afraid of disturbing Bai Xiaosheng, but his tone was unapologetic, "I advise you to abandon your plans!"

Milos saw this big man was that hateful man's subordinate, and he even dared to use a commanding tone to threaten her, she immediately became incredibly furious.

Harrison's face also turned dark.

What, he's being threatened by an Asian peer?

That one earlier was a Kung Fu master, and is this big guy one too?

When did Huaxia people all start knowing Kung Fu?!

This big guy, with these muscles, the possibility of him being a trained boxer is high!

Thinking of the boxing profession, Harrison's confidence reignited, seeing this as a chance to restore his face for Miss Milos.

Chapter 1556 - Milos, Almost Exploded_2

As long as it's unexpected, the other person will have to kneel!

Harrison instantly became energized, stepping forward boldly, and said fiercely, "You have no place to speak here."

"Move aside!" Harrison was extremely rude, and as he spoke, he delivered a black fist in a sneak attack directly towards Lei Ying's abdomen.

A punch from a professional boxer is both fast and heavy; if it hits squarely, no matter how big the target is, they'll have to go down.

Harrison was fully confident about this.

Lei Ying coldly looked on, seeing the punch coming but had no intention of dodging it.

The punch hit Lei Ying's abdomen directly, making a sound like hitting a rubber tire, and Harrison felt his own fist bounce back.

He was stunned instantly.

Lei Ying merely swayed slightly, perfectly fine, and lifted his eyelids to look at him coldly, "Professional boxer?"

Harrison's eyes widened in disbelief at the opponent.

Honestly, even he couldn't take that punch!

The opponent was actually unscathed!

Lei Ying reached out and slapped Harrison's nape directly; Harrison clearly wanted to dodge, but the hand seemed slow yet he couldn't escape it.

Subsequently, Harrison felt his neck bones creaking, as if they could be crushed by that hand at any moment.

Immediately, Harrison looked at Lei Ying in fear.

This big guy and that young man both had bizarrely freakish skills!

He couldn't afford to mess with them!

"Don't disturb my boss resting, OK?" Lei Ying stared into Harrison's eyes, asking quite seriously.

He was also warning him!

"OOO..." Harrison wanted to nod but felt his neck couldn't move, so he responded repeatedly.

It was unclear if he agreed or was just expressing pain.

However, soon tears and snot seemed imminent.

Darn it! Really rotten luck! Why did I run into two terrifying Asians today, Chinese Kung Fu! My master didn't lie to me!

Harrison's gaze turned cowardly.

Lei Ying let go of his hand.

Harrison touched his nape, quickly retreating, not daring to approach Lei Ying any more, even more afraid as he looked at Milos.

Milos had witnessed everything that happened, at first enraged, feeling humiliated, but later, her eyes sparkled as she looked at Lei Ying.

"I'll give you a hundred thousand British Pounds a month, you, be my bodyguard!" Milos said decisively.

Lei Ying glanced at her disdainfully, seemingly indifferent to such a large sum of money.

Then he threatenedly glanced at Harrison and reached out to gently straighten the corner of the curtain on Bai Xiaosheng's seat that hadn't been unfolded, then turned away.

"Ignore me!" Milos was surprised and angry, looking at Lei Ying's back, then at Bai Xiaosheng's seat.

Thinking of that young man's slightly lazy, somewhat handsome, yet somewhat indifferent face, anger surged within her.

At this moment, Harrison's face turned pale as he trembled while speaking to Milos, "Miss, Miss Milos, this person, we can't handle... "

Admitting defeat was embarrassing.

But not admitting could lead to getting taught a lesson, which would be more than just embarrassing...

On this plane, counting five of us, maybe doubling it, could barely handle those two.

Harrison always dubbed himself a heavyweight boxing champion, but that was self-glory; otherwise, how could he be Milos' bodyguard!

His title was cobbled together from small competitions, while in big competitions, he got KO'd by real champions.

Seeing Harrison cower directly, Milos was furious, glaring at him fiercely, "Get lost!"

Harrison obediently nodded hard and swiftly left.

Milos looked at Harrison's retreating figure, then at the curtain in front of her, her eyes twitched with rage.

I've raised a group of pigs!

This annoying man, is he really unbeatable!

Milos stamped her feet in anger.

An hour later, Bai Xiaosheng in the cabin woke up leisurely, stretching his body.

That was a great nap.

Bai Xiaosheng opened the curtain, only to see the beautiful woman beside him with a gloomy and angry expression, gritting her silver teeth, yet behaving quite obediently.

"Quite obedient, huh." Bai Xiaosheng chuckled to himself and ignored her.

Milos wasn't being obedient at all; she had been plotting for a full hour on how to deal with Bai Xiaosheng but found no way.

Who told her to bring a bunch of useless people along, scared by just one of his attendants.

After going back, I'm going to fire all those useless people, not leaving a single one! Milos could only vent her wrath on her people internally.

During this period, the flight attendants in the plane were rather stable.

They thought Milos would cause trouble, yet surprisingly, she didn't trouble them further, nor did she bother the male attendants.

This really made those male attendants both happy and disappointed.

After Bai Xiaosheng woke up, he quietly read a book.

Milos also started reading beside him, but she would occasionally steal a heated glare at Bai Xiaosheng.

If looks could kill, she would wish to poke Bai Xiaosheng full of holes to vent her anger!

Just as Milos was using her "eye daggers," Lin Weiwei walked over and approached Bai Xiaosheng.

Unlike Lei Ying, her seat was at the back and she hadn't noticed what happened here.

Lin Weiwei yawned and bent down apologetically, smiling at Bai Xiaosheng, "Xiaosheng brother, I'm really sorry. I was so tired; I fell asleep as soon as I got on the plane and slept all the way until now."

She had been busy preparing for Bai Xiaosheng's trip these days, sleeping late at night, naturally exhausted.

"No problem, I just had a long nap too. Anyway, there's still a long time before we arrive, so take this time to rest and catch up on sleep, it's perfect. Besides, girls sleeping more is good for their skin." Bai Xiaosheng spoke gently, smiling at Lin Weiwei.

Chapter 1557 - Furious Milos_3

This attitude is completely contrary to how he was with me just now!

Milos gritted her teeth while sizing up Lin Weiwei.

One has Western sensuality, the other Eastern pure beauty.

Both have their own merits, neither giving way, purely in terms of figure, they are equally matched.

Even if Lin Weiwei's assets are slightly inferior, she has a kind of perfect balance.

Milos' gaze moved over her, becoming more hostile the more she looked.

When a beautiful woman looks at another, there's an innate rejection, scientifically called "same-sex repulsion"...

"Woke up and suddenly feel a bit thirsty," Lin Weiwei murmured.

Bai Xiaosheng opened the little cabinet beside him, took out a bottle of juice, twisted it open, and handed it over.

Lin Weiwei smiled sweetly as she took it and sipped gently.

Bai Xiaosheng then took a pack of nuts from another small cabinet, tore it open, and handed it to her, "Supplement some trace elements."

"This might make me fat," Lin Weiwei hesitated.

"It won't," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile as he raised a magazine, "I just read an article saying that nut supplements right after waking up are good for women."

Lin Weiwei looked over curiously and murmured, "What language is this?"

"Spanish," Bai Xiaosheng replied.

Lin Weiwei took the bag of nuts and leaned against Bai Xiaosheng's seatback with a smile, "I don't understand, Xiaosheng, don't you dare trick me."

Bai Xiaosheng laughed, "I can read a passage for you, and you'll see I'm not making it up."

"Alright," Lin Weiwei became interested as well, "It's rare for my big boss to read me a book, so I'd better listen carefully."

Bai Xiaosheng then read the contents in Chinese from the magazine to Lin Weiwei.

Lin Weiwei listened happily, picking up colorful nuts one by one with her elegant, alabaster fingers and chewing them gracefully.

Beside them, Milos glared fiercely at Bai Xiaosheng.

That damn man!

She spent eighty thousand British Pounds but he wouldn't read to her!

Yet he reads directly to the woman next to him!

From the woman's words, Milos naturally understood this was another subordinate.

"Am I even less than one of his female subordinates?!" Milos seethed with anger.

Already having an innate "hostility" towards Lin Weiwei, Milos' gaze became more and more resentful, her pearly white teeth lightly biting her lower lip.

Due to the angle, Lin Weiwei couldn't see Milos's expression, but Bai Xiaosheng could see it, though he completely ignored it and even had a "I'm going to annoy you" attitude.

Bai Xiaosheng, enduring the long journey and finding Milos the kind of woman she was, naturally developed a bit of mischievousness in his heart.

This woman who thought that being rich means the world revolves around her may just be lacking this kind of "discipline."

Bai Xiaosheng, in his magnetic voice, finished reading an article.

Lin Weiwei listened with great interest; for Milos, it was like torture.

"Xiaosheng, your Spanish is so good, tell me more interesting things," Lin Weiwei was hooked.

Bai Xiaosheng nodded and started finding more content in the magazine to read to her.

"Enough!" A suddenly angry voice came from beside them.

Lin Weiwei turned around startled, seeing Milos with a cold face, as if they owed her a fortune, not even looking at Lin Weiwei, but glaring directly at Bai Xiaosheng, "Sir, please be quiet, okay! This is a public space, not your private domain!"

"Don't push it!" Milos gritted her teeth and said fiercely.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled.

Lin Weiwei felt a bit embarrassed; she really thought their conversation had affected others. Although she felt the woman's emotional reaction was off, being quite... "hostile" towards Bai Xiaosheng.

But considering they were "at fault first," Lin Weiwei hurriedly smiled and apologized.

Milos kept a cold face, completely ignoring Lin Weiwei's apology, "shush," pulling up her cabin curtain in one go.

Lin Weiwei ended up with an awkward smile, turned to Bai Xiaosheng, and lowered her voice, "The sister next door..."

"Might be neurotic, I saw just now that a male flight attendant was half-kneeling to serve her," Bai Xiaosheng spoke with assurance.

Lin Weiwei sympathetically glanced at the curtain over there, "It's a pity, she's so pretty. Eh, that's not right, if she's neurotic, she wouldn't be able to board a plane..."

Not talking about Milos any further, Lin Weiwei began to quietly ask Bai Xiaosheng, "While waiting, Mr. Soruns called to say they arranged a hotel and wanted to send a car to pick us up. Xiaosheng, why did you let me refuse their car? How will we get there, by taxi?"

Before boarding, Bai Xiaosheng refused this kind gesture from Soruns.

After boarding, Lin Weiwei hadn't had the chance to ask.

"Kelson's Kevin, and the Ariel siblings are in a nearby city to our destination, just a three-hour drive. They said they'd come pick me up; I couldn't refuse their kindness," Bai Xiaosheng explained with a

smile to Lin Weiwei, "I just turned off my phone for the flight, can't contact them. But I sent a message telling them the estimated arrival time, and will reach out after we land."

Upon hearing Bai Xiaosheng's explanation, Lin Weiwei nodded immediately.

In fact, Lin Weiwei and Ariel had quite a connection.

Ariel had been wanting to invite her to Europe, mentioning many romantic places.

Lin Weiwei had been yearning for this for a long time.

Given such an opportunity, she was naturally delighted.

...

Milos lay in her seat, still faintly hearing them discuss her, calling her a nutcase.

Milos wanted to tear open the curtain and curse them, but that would be too shrewish and unworthy of her status.

Milos clenched her teeth, fortunately, the voices outside stopped, and the footsteps faded away.

That woman seemed to have left.

Milos snuck a peek at the curtain's edge, seeing the opposite curtain also drawn, the annoying man seemed to have gone back to sleep.

"Sleep, sleep to death!" Milos spat, cursing in her heart, "We have the same destination, don't cross my path again, or I'll tear your mouth apart, rob your bodyguard, and beat your female secretary to a pulp..."

Milos made this determination secretly.

As Milos continued to plot "how to vent her anger" when the time came, she unknowingly fell asleep.

When the landing announcement sounded, she finally woke up, stretching like a cat.

She slept well, and Milos felt better. She opened her curtain and saw the annoying face of Bai Xiaosheng opposite her. She internally resolved to keep an eye on him after they disembarked and make sure he knew how miserable it would be to cross her on her turf!

Chapter 1558 - Kevin Siblings Who Can't Come

After the plane came to a stop, under the direction of the crew members, the passengers began to disembark in an orderly fashion.

Bai Xiaosheng grabbed his belongings, walked out of his seat, and without looking at Miss Milos next to him, headed outside.

Lin Weiwei quickly walked over and followed closely behind Bai Xiaosheng.

Miss Milos secretly kept a close eye on Bai Xiaosheng, her beautiful eyes faintly gleaming with "hatred and excitement."

This is Brussels City, her home turf!

Once off the plane, she would show this Asian a thing or two!

Let him understand the heavy price of offending her!

"Once we're out of the airport, I'll make you realize you've messed with the wrong person! And at that time, I'll have you kneel at my feet, begging for my forgiveness with tears!"

Just thinking about it filled Miss Milos with a feverish joy.

Ahead, Lei Ying was already holding his things, waiting for Bai Xiaosheng and Lin Weiwei, and even cast a threatening glance towards Harrison.

Harrison stayed put obediently, too afraid to move.

As Bai Xiaosheng and the two others disembarked, Miss Milos, wearing eight-centimeter high heels, jogged out in pursuit.

Harrison carried the bag, following closely.

"Quick, catch up to them and keep an eye on them! Don't let them escape!" Miss Milos commanded excitedly.

Imagine, once outside, her group of people surrounding them, what would their expressions be!

Harrison hesitated, looking troubled, mumbling, "Miss Milos, according to your family's security regulations, I can't leave your side."

To be honest, he was really unwilling to go.

After all, among those three Asians, two were skilled in Chinese Kung Fu, and both were formidable!

If he went to provoke them, he'd definitely be in for trouble!

With the family rules as an excuse, Harrison truly breathed a sigh of relief inside.

"Idiot, can't you assign someone to follow them? You have five..." Miss Milos glanced back and saw no one behind Harrison, suddenly stunned, "Where are they?!"

Harrison understood Miss Milos was asking about the other four bodyguards.

"Them? They've gone to retrieve the checked luggage." Harrison said as if it were only natural.

"All four went?!" Miss Milos was incredulous, then angrily retorted, "Why did so many go?!"

"Because...you have a lot of luggage," Harrison replied somewhat helplessly.

This young lady from his family travelled with enough luggage to match moving house, one large suitcase after another; four strong men weren't enough.

Next time, it's best to bring two more people!

How did the young lady herself "forget"?

"What a bunch of useless good-for-nothings!" Miss Milos saw Bai Xiaosheng and the others disappear among the crowd, angrily stomped her foot, "Ah, I'm so mad!"

This way, letting that fool escape, she couldn't stand it!

Passing passengers watched with curiosity as the stylish and sexy beauty threw a fit.

Then, under everyone's watchful eyes, Miss Milos let out an "ah" in surprise, her body tipping over, nearly falling.

After repeatedly stomping angrily, the heel of her high heels worth over ten thousand euros broke.

A suppressed burst of quiet laughter rippled through the surrounding area.

Everyone, being polite and civilized people, hurriedly composed themselves.

Miss Milos looked utterly embarrassed, and Harrison rushed to help her.

"Get away!" Miss Milos shoved Harrison aside, kicked off her shoes, and stormed out.

The mocking around her, combined with her bitter grievance, transformed into a blazing fury. If she ever encountered that young Asian guy again, she'd certainly burn him thoroughly.

The seed of "hatred" took root and quickly sprouted within Miss Milos's heart.

At this moment, Bai Xiaosheng and the two had collected their luggage and left the airport, arriving at the outer square.

Bai Xiaosheng also checked his phone.

"Where should we go to wait for Mr. Kevin and Miss Ariel? Haven't they arrived yet?" Lin Weiwei couldn't help but ask.

Typically, both Kevin and Ariel were exceptionally attentive, and arrangements for pick-up would definitely be at the exit.

As they walked along the way, not a shadow or anyone holding a sign to receive them had been seen.

After asking, Lin Weiwei noticed Bai Xiaosheng furrowing his brows.

The notifications from Bai Xiaosheng's phone were ringing frequently; messages sent well beforehand, now being received, popped up one after another.

Lei Ying also sensed something was amiss, and couldn't help but look towards Bai Xiaosheng.

"They can't make it." Bai Xiaosheng glanced at the message content, his brows slowly knitted together, speaking softly.

What happened?

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying couldn't help but exchange glances.

"After we boarded, Kevin sent a message saying Kelson suddenly encountered serious trouble, and he, along with Ariel, had to rush back to handle it, apologizing that they couldn't come to pick us up."

Bai Xiaosheng told them the situation before they could ask.

This left Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying even more confused, and somewhat surprised.

With their relationship, if something happened on Kelson's side, the Kevin siblings would definitely not break their promise. At worst, one of them would handle it, and the other would come to pick them up.

They might even send someone to pick them up.

If no one came, it can only mean that something extraordinary has happened!

The situation Kelson encountered must have been sudden and severe, prompting the Kevin siblings to rush back without delay!

Thinking of this, Lin Weiwei suddenly felt worried and couldn't help but murmur, "What on earth happened? How serious is it!"

Bai Xiaosheng didn't answer Lin Weiwei's question. He couldn't answer it either, so he called Kevin directly.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying quietly waited when they saw this.

"Hello, is that Sheng?"

After a few rings, Bai Xiaosheng's call got through.

On the other end, Kevin's urgent voice could be heard, along with a noisy background.

Bai Xiaosheng vaguely heard many people chattering and asking Kevin for instructions.

Is it really such chaos? Bai Xiaosheng was a bit surprised too.

"It's me, Kevin, what exactly is going on over there?" Bai Xiaosheng asked, his expression serious.

Kevin hushed the people on his side to quiet down, then said, "Sheng, I'm too busy right now, both Ariel and I, we've encountered a big trouble to deal with!"

Kevin sounded extremely apologetic, "I'm really sorry, we promised to pick you up but had to break the promise."

How big is this trouble?

From the noisy sounds on the other end, Bai Xiaosheng sensed that the situation was definitely unusual.

But even under such circumstances, Kevin answered his call right away, which was quite considerate.

"Then you go ahead and stay busy!" Bai Xiaosheng said decisively, "If you need my help, just say the word!"

"I'll do my best to help!" Bai Xiaosheng said earnestly.

From acquaintances to now, they had developed a friendship beyond business.

Kevin paused for a moment, then sincerely said, "Thank you!"

"We can still handle it for now. I won't say more, it's chaotic and busy here, I have to go deal with it first."

Kevin apologized once again.

The call ended, and Bai Xiaosheng glanced at his phone and silently put it away.

"What's wrong, Xiaosheng, Mr. Kevin, Miss Ariel, are they okay..." Lin Weiwei asked worriedly.

From the snippets they heard, Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying also realized that it wasn't just a problem Kelson was facing, but a crisis!

"We don't know yet," Bai Xiaosheng said, "But they should be able to handle it for the time being... A bit later, I'll call Ariel to ask about the situation."

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying exchanged glances and nodded.

For now, that's all they could do.

Just outside the airport, there were taxis, so Bai Xiaosheng and the others called one and gave the name of the hotel booked by Soruns, heading there by car.

Soruns was still in another country and would come in the afternoon.

In Europe, with its many countries, it was common to be in one country in the morning and another in the afternoon.

Brussels City is a city where the main urban area is built on a plateau, facing the plains.

What's a plateau? It's a terrain with steep cliffs around and a flat top that resembles a platform.

This city has a long history and picturesque scenery. Bai Xiaosheng and the others were fascinated by the sights as they traveled through it.

In the current era, with globalization and similarities between cities in both the East and West, stumbling upon such a city was indeed refreshing.

It's just that, if it weren't for Kelson's incident, their mood would be even better.

The taxi dropped Bai Xiaosheng and the others off at an international star hotel, and the three went to the front desk to inquire. The lobby manager was extremely enthusiastic and personally escorted them to their room. It turned out Soruns had booked the highest standard luxury room for them, using a platinum VIP card.

Entering the room felt like stepping into a palace, exuding a sense of understated luxury and high quality, befitting a star-rated hotel in Brussels.

Although Bai Xiaosheng and the others had rested on the plane, they didn't sleep well and were still weary from travel.

Bai Xiaosheng said goodbye to Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying, telling them to return to their own rooms and have a good sleep.

Whether it was the welcome party in the evening or concerning themselves with Kelson's situation, they needed to be mentally prepared.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying nodded, taking their things and leaving.

Bai Xiaosheng walked to his bedroom, collapsed onto the bed, closed his eyes, and searched his mind for any clues or online information about Kelson's situation.

Just after Bai Xiaosheng and the others entered their hotel rooms, a group of people arrived in the lobby.

If Bai Xiaosheng saw them, he would surely be surprised.

The one who came was Milos!

As the saying goes—a bad penny always turns up.

Chapter 1559 - Who Lacks Decency Like This!

Milos walked into the hotel, wearing a pair of new shoes adorned with tiny diamonds. They were still eight-centimeter high heels; she seemed to have a particular fondness for shoes with thin, pointed heels.

Ordinary people might find high heels uncomfortable and foot-chafing, but not her. Each of her shoes was custom-made by highly skilled artisans, the materials were carefully selected, and the style was absolutely unique, so chafing was never an issue.

During this trip to Asia, among the numerous pieces of luggage Milos brought along, there was a whole suitcase dedicated just to shoes, with five or six pairs of high heels.

Wearing these high heels, Milos perfectly accentuated her figure. Meanwhile, Harrison, who accompanied her, could not help but harbor a hint of fear deep in his eyes every time he saw her; he had experienced the taste of being trampled by those high heels.

As Milos and her group entered, the lobby manager, a middle-aged Caucasian man with a slightly receding hairline, who had just seen Bai Xiaosheng and his group to their room, returned to the lobby. His eyes lit up instantly, and although he usually walked steadily and gracefully, he now hurriedly jogged over.

"Miss Milos, you're here!" The lobby manager greeted with a beaming smile.

This hotel was one of the properties under the Milos family's business.

Milos snorted, not even glancing at him, and walked straight in, instructing, "Have someone bring my things to my room, and tell them to be careful. Did you fire that idiot from last time or not? If there's another problem, don't bother staying in Brussels. Tell your chef here to prepare the dishes, just like last time."

The young miss commanded as she walked, and the lobby manager agreed repeatedly, escorting them to the elevator, watching as Milos and her group got on. After the elevator doors closed, he quickly pressed the Bluetooth earpiece in his ear and said with a stern voice, "Attention everyone! The young miss has arrived! Kitchen staff, have the chef prepare the dishes, just like last time! Waiters, ten of you, go and deliver the young miss's luggage, be careful with it, or prepare to face the consequences..."

Owing to the lobby manager's urgent instructions, the entire hotel was nearly in a "state of emergency."

Miss Milos could be generous, often tipping enormously, but if she was dissatisfied, she could instantly make their lives miserable and even force them out of Brussels.

People in the hotel were naturally both pleased and anxious.

Even the general manager was alarmed, quickly dressing to head over to pay respects to the young miss.

In the elevator, Harrison couldn't help but cautiously ask Milos, "Miss Milos, are you really not going home?"

Directly staying at the hotel in the city, what's going on?

Although the hotel was also part of their family's business.

"Going home earlier or later, what's the difference." Milos snorted coldly, "Isn't there a banquet here tonight? This way, I don't have to travel back and forth; it's exhausting. What, do you have an opinion on my decision?"

Harrison shook his head vehemently, like a rattle drum.

"Moreover, that damned guy must also be in Brussels, find him for me!" Milos said harshly, clenching her teeth with a fierce look in her eyes.

Thinking of the man on the plane, Milos got angry.

She had never suffered such a huge "loss," and if she didn't teach him a lesson, she would be hard-pressed to vent the anger in her heart.

"Do we... need to find them?" Harrison couldn't help but swallow hard.

The three of them, two were extraordinarily skilled experts.

Harrison remembered being beaten by the two of them.

As someone who prided himself as a heavyweight boxing champion, he was no match for any of them.

It was terrifying!

He originally thought Bruce Lee was a mere legend on the screen, and Chinese Kung Fu only existed in movies. In reality, even over in Huaxia, many people didn't acknowledge such ancient skills. But this time, when he faced real experts, he realized Kung Fu had never disappeared; his muscles were utterly powerless against them.

The thought of Milos still wanting "revenge" and he having to face those two monsters made Harrison anxious.

"You useless thing, are you afraid of them?" Milos snorted coldly.

Only then did Harrison realize that the young miss was looking at him with an angry and overcast gaze.

"No, Miss Milos, I am just thinking about how to use all our resources in Brussels to pull those guys out! When the time comes, I'll take twenty people to bring them before you and make them kneel and apologize!" Harrison said earnestly and vowed confidently.

Milos snorted, satisfied to some extent.

Harrison, seeing Milos turn her head, couldn't help but wipe his sweat immediately.

That was close! His job was almost in jeopardy, and he almost couldn't stay in the area!

Everyone knew this young miss Milos had a very fiery temper; she was decisive, and even more terrifying, she had a brother who was the most favored among the young generation in the family—wild in temperament and ruthless in style.

To make matters worse, he was also a "sister complex."

If he ever found out Harrison upset Miss Milos...

Harrison couldn't help but swallow hard.

At the evening gala, the young master would be present!

Thinking of him, Harrison's heart truly shivered; he contemplated immediately calling the young master to explain the situation.

Even though staying at the hotel was Miss Milos's spontaneous decision, there was no guarantee the young master wouldn't blame them.

The elevator dinged and arrived.

Milos walked out with large strides.

The view outside the elevator was vast; this floor included luxury suites, a gym, and a rooftop pool, all not open to the public and exclusively for family members' use.

Milos walked directly to the room she always stayed in, glanced back once.

Harrison hurriedly stopped with the others, respectfully watching the young miss enter the room before withdrawing.

Next, the young miss might enjoy a nice bath, swim, have a massage, perhaps savor a gourmet meal, and take a nap.

But they didn't have such luck.

Harrison not only needed to follow the young miss's instructions to contact various parties and quickly locate those three people, but also had to contact family personnel in Brussels to send at least another dozen skilled individuals.

After all, those two Asians were exceedingly formidable. With fewer people, even if they found them, they might as well be asking for trouble!

Harrison certainly didn't want to be beaten into a pulp in front of everyone.

After Milos entered the room, she put her hands on her hips and surveyed the surroundings. Thinking about being "taken advantage of" on the plane made her mood worse.

Going to the bedroom, Milos admired her figure in the mirror, then walked back and forth, showing off her runway walk.

But soon, Milos frowned.

She thought of the young man on the plane again and suddenly got very angry, stomping her feet in rage, "That bastard actually dared to ignore someone as beautiful as me and insulted me, utterly unforgivable! Ah, I'm furious, I definitely won't let him off the hook!"

The sound of the eight-centimeter high heels hitting the ground was crisp.

Very penetrating.

Directly below Milos's room was a bedroom, and lying on the bed half-asleep was Milos's gritting-teeth nemesis—Bai Xiaosheng.

Disturbed by the noise from the floorboards, Bai Xiaosheng frowned, then covered his head with a latex pillow, muttering grumpily as he drifted back to sleep—

"Don't people say Westerners have good manners, who the heck upstairs is so inconsiderate!"

Chapter 1560 - Before the Banquet

Milos had a hot bath and called in a maid for a Thai massage to ease her mood a bit.

After that, the hotel general manager came to greet her, bringing with them a variety of exquisite French dishes from the kitchen.

Even though it was the afternoon and not a meal time, it didn't stop Milos from dining, especially since she hadn't taken a bite of the "unappetizing" airplane food.

She sliced into the medium-rare Chateaubriand steak with her knife, and juice similar to blood flowed out. She forked a piece and placed it in her cherry-like mouth, chewing hard with her white teeth, finding a satisfaction in venting her mood.

While eating, Milos didn't forget to pick up the phone to call Harrison, who was out investigating.

Since Harrison hadn't found any clues about Bai Xiaosheng and the others, he inevitably got a scolding from this young lady.

Scolded and disheartened, Harrison continued to take the Hawk family bodyguards around Brussels City, searching the inns and hotels for traces of the three Asians — two men and one woman.

It was destined that they would find nothing.

The hapless Harrison would never have thought that the people he was looking for were staying in the same hotel as them. His oversight was purely a case of "darkness under the lamp," causing him to overlook asking the hotel's front desk manager before he went out.

Milos, even less, would have expected that the man she couldn't "get out of her mind" — Bai Xiaosheng — was right beneath her, just a floor away, and at this moment, sound asleep.

As the Brussels sun began to set, a group of people crowded in a young man into the hotel where Bai Xiaosheng and Milos stayed.

The man, about the same age as Bai Xiaosheng, was Caucasian, with golden hair, sapphire-like eyes, a well-proportioned and sturdy body, wearing a suit, walking with confident steps, more stylish than a male model.

His face carried an air of arrogance, and his remarkable demeanor only highlighted his extraordinary status.

The moment the hotel lobby manager saw this young man, their expression changed dramatically, immediately calling all the staff to put down everything and welcome him.

Andrew Hawk, the eldest son of the Hawk family, Milos Hawk's younger brother, and the future heir of the family.

"Mr. Andrew!" The hotel lobby manager respectfully led the welcome.

This was to be their future master!

"Is Milos in her room?" Andrew walked in expressionlessly. His words were not icy, making him approachable, but neither did they seem intimate.

He was like a higher-up who needed not friendly communication with subordinates but their submission.

"Yes, Mr. Andrew, Miss Milos is resting." The hotel lobby manager answered cautiously.

Andrew went straight to the elevator, bringing only a maid holding a gift, leaving the rest behind.

After seeing the elevator doors close and going upwards, the hotel lobby manager turned and smiled at the leader among Andrew's entourage, saying, "Mr. Andrew seems to be in a good mood today."

Earlier, when speaking, Andrew even flashed a small smile, which made the lobby manager feel flattered.

The person being spoken to also smiled and answered, "Because there's good news, you see."

The hotel lobby manager grinned and nodded.

What kind of good news, he did not ask, nor was it his place to ask. As long as Young Master Andrew was in a good mood, they would have some luck.

This lobby manager hurried off to notify the general manager via phone.

Whether the general manager should go to pay respects to Young Master Andrew was not his concern.

Andrew, accompanied by the maid, got off the elevator and headed straight for the room where Milos was resting.

Standing at the door, he personally knocked lightly on the room door.

There was no response from inside.

Andrew seemed very patient, knocking again after a while, softly and not too frequently, as if afraid of disturbing those inside.

The maid behind him couldn't help but ponder that perhaps only with the young lady did Young Master Andrew have so much patience.

"Who is it, can't you stop!" Finally, an angry voice responded from inside,

Then, an annoyed Milos, clad in a bathrobe, opened the door.

"Andrew!" As soon as Milos saw who it was, her surprise replaced her anger.

"My sister, you seem to have gained some weight again." Andrew smiled and even joked with Milos.

Milos snorted coldly, turned around, and went back inside, "Come in, you brat."

Andrew walked in with the maid and first handed over the gift from the maid's hands, "For you."

Milos took it, lifted the box to peek inside, and smiled in satisfaction, "At least you have a conscience! I brought back something for you from Huaxia, had it sent home, take a look when you get back."

Andrew smiled and nodded.

At this moment, these siblings seemed just like any ordinary brother and sister.

They sat down, sharing stories and laughing, exchanging tales of their respective travels while the maid busily prepared coffee for them.

"Who is hosting tonight's cocktail party that Father is so keen on our attendance?" Bringing up this topic, Milos couldn't help feeling curious.

"It's an old friend of Father's." Andrew replied, "Many families and big businessmen will attend. Father wants us to meet them and expand our network."

Milos immediately pursed her lips.

She had attended many such parties and met a lot of people. She could almost guess who would be there.