

Two Trillion 1561

Chapter 1561 Before the Party_2

Speaking of it, it's quite uninteresting.

"But today's wine party is special." Andrew, seeing his sister disinterested, quickly said, "I heard there are honored guests from the East, from Huaxia, and this party is for them! But as to who exactly is coming and their status, we still don't know!"

It would have been better not to mention the East or Huaxia; as soon as Andrew mentioned it, Milos was visibly angry, "Again, people from Huaxia!"

Milos' reaction made Andrew very curious.

"Are you angry? What happened?" Andrew couldn't help but frown.

Milos, gritting her teeth, recounted her grievances on the plane to her brother.

Andrew instantly glared, his face showing anger, even the maid serving coffee was startled and became even more cautious in her movements.

"That Huaxia person dared to bully you, hmph, if I meet him, I'll definitely break his legs!" Andrew said viciously.

Daring to provoke his sister was utterly suicidal, and he wouldn't let it slide.

"Alright, let's not talk about these bothersome matters. I've already sent someone to find him. Once we find him, I'll deal with him." Milos picked up her coffee, drinking while watching Andrew, "I noticed you're in quite a good mood this time. What's making you so happy?"

Upon hearing this, Andrew grinned immediately.

"Of course it's a great thing!" Andrew couldn't hide a smug look on his face, "I've just taken down a large company... although I haven't fully acquired them yet, it won't be long before they're entirely in my hands! Milos, I accomplished this all by myself! I didn't use anyone's help strategy-wise!"

Milos was amazed, setting down her coffee, she laughed, "When did you become so capable?"

"Don't underestimate me." Andrew boasted, "Father knows about it, and he greatly praised my strategy this time, encouraging me to go for it. I believe at this wine party, he will introduce me to his business friends!"

By then, Andrew will be praised by everyone.

Thinking about that scene, Andrew's smile became even more delighted.

Milos saw her brother's confident expression and smiled, "Our little Hawk is finally on the right track, and the future burden of the family will fall on your shoulders."

Faced with his sister's affirmation, Andrew became even more pleased, no longer displaying his usual cold and overbearing demeanor in front of outsiders.

Even the maid beside him couldn't quite believe it...

...

Downstairs, Bai Xiaosheng was also awakened by a light knock on the door. In a sleepy daze, he finally went to open it.

Outside the door were Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying.

"You two are up early." Bai Xiaosheng yawned, letting the two in.

"There's a wine party tonight, so we need to prepare early." Lin Weiwei said.

Bai Xiaosheng glanced at his phone; there were at least two hours left.

Isn't it too early to prepare now?

"I just confirmed, tonight's event is a wine party, with only drinks and cold appetizers, not a banquet, should we eat something in advance?" Lin Weiwei suggested.

The wine party might go on late; an empty stomach wouldn't feel good.

"We better prepare in advance! You're not too early, let's go taste some of Brussels' specialties!" Bai Xiaosheng instantly perked up.

Getting enough rest and eating well, only then can one compete wits and courage with those big European businessmen... no, better communicate with them.

Once they left the room, Bai Xiaosheng suddenly smacked his forehead, "Slept through it and forgot an important matter, I need to call Ariel. No idea how things are going over there?!"

What exactly has Kelson encountered? There's no news online; it needs to be confirmed by phone.

"Let's go to the hotel restaurant, we'll get a private room, it'll be easier to make calls there." Lin Weiwei suggested.

It's not really feasible to walk and call at the same time.

Bai Xiaosheng nodded, accepting her suggestion.

The three of them hurriedly headed straight to the restaurant.

As soon as they reached the restaurant and entered a private room, before Bai Xiaosheng could call Ariel, his phone rang.

Bai Xiaosheng initially thought it might be Kevin or Ariel calling, but when he saw the displayed name, he realized it wasn't.

"Mr. Soruns." Bai Xiaosheng answered the call with a smile, greeting the other party.

On the phone, Soruns' voice carried an apologetic tone, "Terribly sorry, Mr. Xiaosheng, I have too many things to attend to, and I'll only be in Brussels later, probably too late to meet you at the hotel. How about we meet at the wine party, okay?"

The wine party location is in another business building, part of the Zhenbei Group's property.

Hearing Soruns' apology, Bai Xiaosheng replied with a smile, "No problem, actually, we took advantage of this afternoon to have a good sleep, adjusting perfectly to the time difference."

"That's good." Soruns chuckled lightly, casually chatted a few words, and asked Bai Xiaosheng about his impression of Brussels' scenery and whether he was satisfied with the hotel.

Bai Xiaosheng naturally expressed his gratitude.

After all, all their expenses at the hotel were covered, even the high-end meals they ordered were free of charge.

"At the wine party, I must formally introduce you to my friends, and to our European division's senior executives. Previously, regarding your identity, I only referred to you as a 'mysterious guest from Asia' without revealing anything in advance." Soruns laughed.

Bai Xiaosheng laughed loudly, "Mr. Soruns, you really know how to set up a highlight for this wine party. Alright, I'll follow the host's arrangements."

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The two of them chatted and laughed for another ten minutes before finally hanging up the phone.

"Mr. Soruns is indeed quite enthusiastic," Lin Weiwei commented with a smile from the side.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled faintly, looked at his phone, and seemed thoughtful.

"But I've always felt that his attitude towards me has always carried a hint of..." Bai Xiaosheng thought for a moment before carefully choosing a word, "unusual!"

Lin Weiwei laughed, "Could it be that he has some unspeakable intentions towards you, a big man, Sheng?"

That jest made Bai Xiaosheng roll his eyes at Lin Weiwei.

This girl, what sort of thoughts are these!

Immediately, Bai Xiaosheng gathered his thoughts and called Ariel.

While waiting for the call to connect, Bai Xiaosheng, for some reason, felt a touch of gravity in his heart.

He seemed to have a premonition that this time, the situation at Kelson might be extremely bleak.

Finally, the call connected.

Following Bai Xiaosheng's soft "hello," came Ariel's exhausted voice from the other end — "Xiaosheng."

Ariel's tone carried none of the former vigor of a businesswoman; it was completely filled with fatigue and helplessness, instantly inspiring sympathy.

"Ariel, are you alright!" Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but tense up, "What exactly is your situation now?!"

...

At this moment, a business van worth millions is speeding towards Brussels City.

The van's interior is as brilliantly decorated as Hua Hao Hotel, with luxurious floors, thick carpets, and soothing elegant music gently flowing through the cabin, comforting the ears and soul.

On the spacious sofa, two people are sitting opposite each other, each holding a glass of wine and chatting with laughter.

One of them is Soruns.

Across from him sits an old man with an 'island' haircut, graying temples, somewhat plump, with shrewd glints hidden deep in his eyes.

"Soruns, we've been old friends for many years, why are you so composed, not telling me who the big figure you've invited tonight is? I only heard you say they're from Huaxia and can help our family solve problems, but you haven't said what their identity is until now, that's not right! I've instructed my daughter and son to attend the party at all costs!"

The old man took a sip of wine, and under the influence, his tone carried a hint of dissatisfaction.

"Asia, Huaxia, extraordinary identity, a big figure," most importantly, someone who can help their family resolve business issues from over there.

This is what the old man is truly concerned about.

"Old Hawk, why are you in such a hurry? I said I'd help you, so I'll definitely help you," Soruns said with a smile.

The old man sitting in front of him is none other than the current head of the Hawk Family, Milos, the father of Andrew — Old Hawk, also Soruns's old friend.

Judging by Milos and Andrew's ages, it's clear this old man had children late in life.

The Hawk Family operates in the alcohol and tobacco industry, especially in Europe, where they are considered a small giant in the liquor industry.

The Hawk Family has always wanted to break into the Asian market, leveraging Huaxia people's fondness for red wine and wine from here, and sell some wine which costs only tens of units to produce, at vastly inflated prices by adding one or two zeros during packaging and pricing.

Originally, they planned to find a major agent to cooperate with in Huaxia, but the Zhenbei Group's Greater China Region held a strong position in the Huaxia liquor market, preventing their significant progress. Dabbling was meaningless.

Originally, with Xiahou Qi in position, negotiations between the two sides were tough and entered a stagnated phase.

Later, Shen Peishen took over and, in pursuit of performance, reached an agreement with them. Here, production lines were prepared and marketing investments initiated, but then Shen Peishen abruptly collapsed over there.

Cooperation stalled once again.

The new Executive President of Greater China Region was implementing a series of reforms, making cooperation seem distant, and most crucially, tightening market share control, making their significant progress nearly impossible.

Old Hawk was frantic and simply sought help from his friend — Soruns, who as the Zhenbei Group's Executive President of the European region, had more means than him.

Not long ago, Soruns readily agreed and mysteriously claimed he'd introduce an important figure from the East to him, assuring that if they reached an agreement, everything would be resolved.

Old Hawk had been anxiously hopeful.

But until now, Old Hawk hadn't learned the true identity of the esteemed guest.

He naturally couldn't have imagined that the guest was the new Executive President of the Asian Region!

Nor could he have imagined that his precious daughter had already clashed with them!

Even more unimaginable, his precious son had already promised their sister that he would avenge her!

Chapter 1563 I Really Didn't Mean To...

Brussels City, Emperor Duke Building.

A group of elite professionals hurriedly walked out of the building. Usually, they worked overtime until late at night, even past midnight, but today, they were "ushered" out early by the staff.

As they left, they saw numerous security personnel dressed in formal attire at the entrance, along with service staff moving various party supplies in and out.

"Is there going to be a party at the Emperor Duke Building?" someone asked incredulously.

The Emperor Duke Building is the largest commercial building in Brussels, it's not a hotel!

"The thoughts of bigwigs are beyond us. But clearing out an entire building for a party is indeed a bit extravagant. Even if the mayor of Brussels City were to attend, it wouldn't warrant such pomp," another person exclaimed, shrugging.

"Not having to work overtime is a rare treat, perfect for catching up on some sleep," someone else said.

The first person's face was full of a wry smile, "I still have an entire plan to adjust, resting is impossible, staying up all night at home is the reality. It's a shame, the company's coffee is good, and free!"

These people talked softly among themselves and left in haste.

Whether the night of the Emperor Duke Building party was calm or lively, it had nothing to do with them. No matter what kind of bigwigs came, it had nothing to do with them either.

All they could do was work harder and harder, trying not to lose their jobs, earning more money to pay those damn insurance bills, and making life a bit better for their family. These hapless middle class people, burdened with family and taxes, found rest to be the most luxurious thing.

Two hours later.

The staff were still busy, and guests began to arrive.

The top floor of the building was fully arranged for the exclusive use of VIPs.

The floor below was similarly revamped, serving as a resting area for the entourage of various guests.

Guests attending this party came not only from Brussels City but also from other countries and distant cities.

The entrance to the Emperor Duke Building became lively due to the large number of guests, almost becoming bustling.

Dedicated personnel started busying themselves verifying information and dispatching greeters.

At this moment.

A sleek, imposing business car slowly drove up and stopped in the distance.

The door opened, and the first thing to step out was a smooth, fair-skinned leg, slender and proportionate, exuding beauty.

Her delicate foot, with fair and almost translucent skin, nails painted with beautiful nail polish, in eight-centimeter high heels.

Milos, dressed in formal attire, stepped out of the car, her skirt trailing to the ground.

This car belonged to Andrew, but due to urgent matters, Andrew was not able to come along, intending to arrive later.

Milos heard him say that the company he was "devouring" was still struggling desperately, and he wanted to give them a fierce blow to finish them off.

Milos was not interested in business matters, so she came first.

"Why are there so many people!" Getting off the car, Milos was somewhat surprised by the flood of people around.

Usually, parties weren't this extravagant, mostly just a gathering of business guests, perhaps some merchants from Lin City.

But seeing today's attendees, they were faces often seen in the news...

Milos grew increasingly surprised.

Could it be that half of Europe's big businessmen had come!

No wonder her father insisted on having them siblings attend and insisted she wear formal attire.

Not only business people, at a glance Milos saw many familiar faces from the media, politicians, stars from the entertainment industry, all of high standing.

Many female guests were also dressed magnificently, trying their best to showcase their beauty and charm.

Milos herself was very beautiful, and now dressed up, she appeared even more captivating, exuding an aura that overshadowed the crowd.

Gentlemen of varying ages around her focused their gaze on her, eyes full of enthusiasm.

Milos smiled in response to the attention, feeling quite pleased inside.

Which woman wouldn't want to be the focus of everyone's attention, overshadowing their peers?

Amidst the gaze of many, Milos elegantly stepped onto the red carpet, heading straight for the entrance.

The hem of her skirt was a bit long, the heels were quite high, Milos wanted her posture to be more graceful, so she walked neither fast nor slow, with quite a bit of attitude.

Following Milos's business car, another vehicle arrived, and her bodyguard Harrison got out with his team.

The entire afternoon, Harrison dragged his team around aimlessly, failing to even find a trace of those three Asians.

Upon returning to the hotel, before even getting out, they were told to follow along as Ms. Milos's entourage and bodyguards.

Harrison hurriedly followed, pondering how he would report the situation to Ms. Milos.

If he couldn't find them, Ms. Milos would surely be displeased!

Actually, Harrison thought perhaps those three Asians didn't enter Brussels City at all, just passed by.

This possibility wasn't absent, it was quite substantial!

Soon, he would report this to Ms. Milos.

Harrison and his team followed not too far behind Milos.

Those verifying identities at the entrance recognized Milos. The Hawk Family might not be the most prestigious among the guests, but old Hawk was an old friend of the party host Soruns, and Milos often attended parties hosted by Soruns, so it was normal for them to know each other.

Chapter 1564 I Really Didn't Mean To..._2

The group led by Milos didn't even need to submit an invitation for verification and were allowed to enter directly.

As soon as they went in, another car arrived, and three people got out.

If Milos and Harrison saw them, they would definitely be "excited."

The three people they have been "desperately seeking" but couldn't find have actually delivered themselves right to the door.

Bai Xiaosheng got out of the car and walked inside with big strides, completely different from the so-called genteel but actually somewhat lukewarm demeanor of the others here.

Before Bai Xiaosheng came, he had a conversation with Ariel to understand Kelson's current situation.

Highly unfavorable!

Kelson hadn't even had the chance to call for help before it found itself teetering on the edge of life and death.

Kelson's stock price was under a frenzied attack, with someone massively acquiring shares, even exceeding the siblings' holding limits.

Currently, the other party has presented a series of harsh conditions, demanding the complete transfer of company control within twelve hours, or they would resort to more ruthless measures than selling off, which would utterly ruin Kelson.

The choices offered by the opponent were nothing but "leaving empty-handed" or being "heavily in debt," with no other option.

To resolve this crisis, initially, a straightforward way was simply to inject money. However, the amount required would be astonishing, and the Kevin siblings could not come up with that sum.

Even worse, the other party had no intention of selling shares.

In other words, even pouring money might not save Kelson.

Kevin and Ariel Siblings were desperately stalling for time, striving to maintain order in a company rife with rumors and disintegrating morale.

But a collapse was inevitable, and it might not even last twelve hours.

Bai Xiaosheng came this time to seek help from Soruns.

Given Soruns' many years in the European business arena, perhaps he had connections that could speak with those targeting Kelson.

Not asking for leniency since it's a business act, but hoping to pay for redemption.

Problems solvable with money are no longer unsolvable problems.

Bai Xiaosheng has this confidence.

However, he hadn't expected that the first thing he had to do in Europe was not to facilitate the cooperation between the Greater China Region and the European Region, but to seek assistance.

Of course, for the sake of a friend, whether asking for help or rescue, Bai Xiaosheng was willing to swallow his pride to achieve a result, without any regrets.

At this moment, he wasn't sure if Soruns had arrived yet; however, since the cocktail party had started, he would definitely attend.

Bai Xiaosheng hurried inside to wait, eager to communicate with Soruns at the earliest opportunity.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying followed him with serious expressions.

The appearance of their three Asian faces instantly caught everyone's attention, but it was only momentary.

After all, there were quite a few Chinese tycoons attending this cocktail party.

There were rumors that the real VIP at today's cocktail party came from Huaxia, which drew extra attention from everyone.

However, in the eyes of the crowd, the heavyweight guests from the East should be mature and steady, middle-aged or older, and arrive with great pomp and circumstance.

Like these three lonely young people, they were more like attendants.

Of course, many eyes still followed, but they were looking at Lin Weiwei.

Lin Weiwei had an enchanting face, graceful figure, and a unique temperament, different from those delicate and pampered young ladies from wealthy families, possessing extraordinary allure.

The three of them made their way to the entrance.

At the entrance, the person verifying identities politely stopped them, asking to see their invitations.

"Sorry, we don't have invitations," Bai Xiaosheng replied.

The person stopping them suddenly seemed a bit displeased.

Entering without an invitation?

How could that be allowed!

Before the person could proceed with expelling them, Bai Xiaosheng took out his mobile phone, found an image, and showed it, "Will this do?"

The person in charge of verifying identities only glanced at it and was immediately shocked.

It was a kind of astonishment.

The picture in Bai Xiaosheng's phone was actually an electronic validation. The symbols on it seemed like just the emblem of the Zhenbei Group's European Region, but once scanned with a device, guest information would appear on the device's display.

This was indeed present on the invitation as well; the person was holding a scanning device to verify information and accommodate according to levels.

What surprised the person was that the background color of the image in Bai Xiaosheng's phone was purple and gold.

The highest level!

A code accompanies this image; once forwarded, it becomes garbled, undoubtedly an original!

The person responsible for verifying identities dared not slack off and quickly took out the device, scanning it respectfully.

He merely glanced at the screen of the device, seeing three small avatar portraits appear, confirming the identities of the three guests before him.

As for the section describing the information of these three distinguished guests, it was covered with a black block.

This implies that even he, as the one responsible for verifying identity information, was not authorized to view it!

With hundreds of guests present, characters like this might only number in single digits!

This young man, of such an age, surprisingly... possesses this kind of privilege!

The person responsible for verifying identities looked at Bai Xiaosheng with deep-seated respect in his eyes.

"May I enter now?" Bai Xiaosheng politely asked.

"Of course." The person hurriedly displayed a relatively ordinary smile, but his Adam's apple moved slightly up and down, making an imperceptible swallow, indicating that he was far from calm inside.

Bai Xiaosheng, as if seeing nothing, nodded and put away his phone.

However, before they could enter, they heard someone behind them yell arrogantly, "You boys in front, clear the way for me!"

Bai Xiaosheng instinctively glanced back.

Chapter 1565 I Really Didn't Mean To..._3

Behind them, a group of people were surrounding a fat white man walking over.

The fat man had a greasy, shiny face, wore a suit and a top hat, looking arrogant. Beside him leaned a black-haired woman with an explosive figure.

People around recognized him and immediately whispered, revealing the fat man's identity.

He was a well-known local businessman, but his attitude toward the Chinese was not very good.

Bai Xiaosheng noticed the contempt in the man's gaze, and his expression turned slightly cold.

He was in a bad mood at the moment, probably agitated by the incident with the Kevin Siblings.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying also looked at the man coldly.

When the fat man saw Lin Weiwei, his eyes lit up with some lewdness.

This made Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying even more displeased.

However, before Bai Xiaosheng could react, the person at the door responsible for verifying identities stepped forward half a step, lowered his voice and respectfully said to Bai Xiaosheng, "Sir, please go in! I will handle this here!"

Bai Xiaosheng glanced at him. The man was smiling broadly, "We will make sure you are satisfied."

Facing such an attitude, Bai Xiaosheng couldn't say anything else. He called Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying and ignored the person behind them, heading directly into the hall.

"Hey, didn't you hear me talking to you!"

The fat man behind them immediately got angry and wanted to chase after them. But soon, their group was stopped by the person at the door responsible for checking identities.

"What are you doing, blocking my way? Do you not recognize who I am anymore!" The fat man haughtily and impatiently said.

The woman beside him glanced disdainfully at the person blocking the way, seemingly amused by the audacity of a mere door guard.

The person responsible for checking identities, with a slightly cold expression, politely said to the fat man, "Mr. Trolodo, I'm sorry, but your appearance at this party will cause discomfort for our esteemed guests. Hence, according to the rules, your Class A guest invitation is invalid for this occasion! Please leave!"

The white fat man, the woman beside him, their entourage, and even the bystanders were stunned.

They had never heard of guests being removed before the party even began!

What kind of rule is this!

"You're, you're saying I can't enter! Do you know who I am? I'm on good terms with Mr. Soruns, and believe me, I can get him to fire you, a mere doorman, daring to treat me like this!" The fat man was furious, his thick lips issuing threats as spit flew.

The person at the door didn't bother to entangle with him, simply waved a hand.

Six or seven security guards in black suits and sunglasses surrounded them, all muscular black and white men.

Without further ado, they expelled the group.

Amid the outside commotion, Bai Xiaosheng glanced back and saw the person checking identities respectfully smiling at him.

Faced with this result, Bai Xiaosheng could find no fault.

Bai Xiaosheng nodded at him and turned to stride inside.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying followed behind.

The three, following the guidance, took the elevator directly to the banquet hall.

Inside, many guests had already gathered, with numerous waiters carrying drinks, walking back and forth, politely offering each guest various beverages.

Bai Xiaosheng and the other two walked a few steps inside when Lei Ying suddenly lightly tapped Bai Xiaosheng on the shoulder and pointed to the side.

Bai Xiaosheng looked over and was immediately surprised.

Beside them stood a black bodyguard, none other than the one they had had a disagreement with on the plane.

Looking further aside, Bai Xiaosheng was even more stunned—wasn't that the long-gowned woman from the plane, Milos!

What were they doing here too?

Such a coincidence left Bai Xiaosheng momentarily speechless.

Simultaneously, only a few steps away, Harrison inadvertently turned his head and met the gazes of Bai Xiaosheng, Lei Ying, and Lin Weiwei.

Harrison was initially stunned.

Soon, his big eyes widened, looking especially large and prominent against his dark complexion.

Bai Xiaosheng took two steps forward, intending to greet this black man.

Even if there had been grudges, they were all attending Mr. Soruns's party, so it was better to resolve rather than exacerbate them.

"Miss Milos!"

Harrison, seeing them coming over, was instantly frightened and shouted as he took a step forward, accidentally stepping on the hem of Milos's dress.

Bai Xiaosheng saw that just as Milos was about to step forward, her dress's hem was stepped on, causing him to jump in alarm.

This was about to become a scene of dress-tearing embarrassment!

Even though he wasn't fond of that woman, it was inappropriate to watch her lose face without helping. Bai Xiaosheng quickly stepped forward to save Milos.

At this time, Harrison also realized something was wrong and immediately lifted his foot. But with a "rip" sound, the hem of Milos's dress tore, exposing her fair long legs.

Thankfully, not too much was exposed, avoiding complete embarrassment.

However, Milos lost her balance unexpectedly and was about to fall!

That would have been truly embarrassing.

Although Bai Xiaosheng arrived late, he still managed to grab Milos and make a pulling effort.

Bai Xiaosheng's intention was good.

He hoped Milos would regain her balance with his support.

But Bai Xiaosheng clearly underestimated the complexity of the surrounding environment.

A waiter carrying drinks happened to pass by, and seeing Milos about to collide, panickedly lifted the tray high to avoid soaking the guests' clothes.

Milos bumped into him, and the waiter, overestimating his balance, staggered.

The waiter's body swayed, his hand shook, causing the tray to tilt, spilling the drinks.

Amid the surrounding gasps, Milos was drenched from head to toe in the drinks.

Completely dumbfounded, Milos, once regaining her senses, looked up in shocked anger, immediately spotting the man who pushed her—the culprit!

Milos's eyes reddened, turning from lady to fury, as she screeched, "Ah, it's you again! I'll kill you!"

Bai Xiaosheng was also dumbfounded, awkwardly saying, "Actually, I didn't mean to..."

"Do you believe it?"

Chapter 1566 Angry Andrew

The dazzling goddess of the evening, Milos, had transformed at this moment into a frantic madwoman.

To be honest, it really wasn't her lacking poise.

Any woman, dressed beautifully, being reduced to such a state under the gaze of all, would lose her mind.

The beautiful blonde updo of Milos, soaked through by a mix of red wine, grape wine, and cocktails, became a soggy, sticky mess, limp and hanging on her head.

The liquor trickled down her fair, exquisitely made-up face, dripping onto her ample, white bosom.

The custom-fitted, outrageously expensive evening gown of Milos was now marred with stains.

The worst part was, a slit originally made by Harrison's accidental step had, in the ensuing chaos, torn open, revealing Milos's white, bare thigh.

Truth be told, Bai Xiaosheng would have been better off not saving her earlier.

With this "rescue," Milos's image was thoroughly "destroyed."

Looking around, she felt like a knife piercing her heart as the men stared at her with odd expressions while the women, covering their mouths in surprise, wore schadenfreude looks on their faces.

This feeling was akin to her falling from a high and mighty goddess directly into the muddy squalor of a beggar.

How could she tolerate this!

Furthermore, when Milos saw that the culprit responsible for her plight was Bai Xiaosheng.

She completely snapped.

To hell with etiquette!

To hell with composure!

She was going to kill that man, and she was going to do it now!

With an infuriated and shrill scream of "I'll kill you," Milos charged at Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng's face instantly changed in shock, quickly saying, "Sh...."

Before he could even say the word "calm," he saw Milos already stepping on her dress's hem and down she went.

Bai Xiaosheng wanted to catch her, but hesitated for fear of making things worse with good intentions.

With just a moment of hesitation, Milos had already face-planted on the ground.

The state was so miserable that even Bai Xiaosheng couldn't bear to look...

A gasp echoed around the room.

Resurfacing from the ground, Milos clutched her legs, breaking down and sobbing uncontrollably where she sat.

Her appearance was heart-wrenching as she cried in grief and injustice.

What was supposed to be a decent attendance at a gala had turned out this way!

Especially on the day that was the largest and richest in history. From now on, her reputation across half of Europe was sure to precede her!

How was she to live from now on!

Milos cried her heart out, and Bai Xiaosheng found himself at a loss.

He couldn't stand seeing a woman cry.

Lin Weiwei, Lei Ying, and Harrison stood dumbstruck at the scene.

Things happened too fast, a rapid succession of "tragedies" unfolding too quickly, too unexpectedly, leaving them overwhelmed.

They could say nothing.

Simply put, whenever Bai Xiaosheng met Milos, it was a calamity, much like the notorious Halley's Comet—also known as a "bad luck star"...

Harrison regained his senses, hurriedly stepped forward, bent down, and in a low, trembling voice said, "Miss Milos, let me take you to change your clothes."

"Get lost!" Milos yelled furiously, clutching her knees.

Startling Harrison, who backed away quickly, glaring daggers at Bai Xiaosheng.

This is your fault, you have to take responsibility!

That was exactly what Harrison's eyes conveyed.

Bai Xiaosheng, being perceptive, naturally understood.

Bai Xiaosheng felt helpless too.

Just a moment ago, he genuinely meant well, yet inexplicably, bad luck befell this alluring Western woman...

At this moment, Bai Xiaosheng tried stepping forward half a step.

Milos immediately pointed a finger at him, shrieking, "What are you doing! Don't come over!"

Bai Xiaosheng had no choice but to step back.

Around them, guests began to murmur and point.

This couldn't go on.

Lin Weiwei stepped forward, heading over.

Initially, Milos glared at her with hostility; this woman must be in cahoots with that man!

She was instinctively on guard.

In truth, about the matters on the plane, the more Lin Weiwei thought about it after returning, the more something felt off.

Milos's attitude towards Bai Xiaosheng was incredibly unfriendly, even hostile.

Was it really as Bai Xiaosheng said, she was 'unwell'?

Additionally, when Lei Ying disembarked, he gave a warning look to a large black man, and the man's gaze was one of fear.

These were all suspicious points.

During lunch this afternoon, under Lin Weiwei's careful probing, she finally got a general understanding of the situation.

To be frank, Lin Weiwei didn't feel comfortable around Milos.

But at this moment, seeing her so miserably, Lin Weiwei's sympathy was ignited.

Furthermore, if she didn't help, Bai Xiaosheng would find it hard to escape the embarrassing situation.

So, Lin Weiwei approached her.

Reaching Milos, Lin Weiwei squatted down, in a gentle voice, she said softly, "Your name is Milos, isn't it? Sitting here crying won't help, come with me to change your clothes. I'll help you freshen up.

Although many guests have arrived, no important figures are here yet, do you want them to witness this scene?"

Lin Weiwei appealed to her emotions and reasons.

Finally, Milos hesitated for a moment, then nodded.

Lin Weiwei helped her up, turned her head to Harrison and said, "Does your lady have clothes? Go get a set. We'll wait by the restroom and tidy up a bit."

"Yes, yes. I'll go right away, won't take long!" Harrison nodded profusely, giving Lin Weiwei a grateful look.

There's a spare gown in the car, along with matching shoes. I'll bring them over quickly.

Chapter 1567 Angry Andrew_2

Lin Weiwei nodded, helped Milos up, and headed straight for the restroom. Harrison turned around and, in a hurry, left to get the clothes.

This embarrassing scene finally came to an end.

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but let out a long sigh of relief.

"Let's wait over there," Lei Ying came over and whispered to Bai Xiaosheng.

Lei Ying pointed to a sofa area in the corner.

After causing such a commotion, they had become the "center of attention." The best course of action now was to keep a low profile and let the incident fade away quietly.

Bai Xiaosheng naturally nodded and headed straight for the corner with Lei Ying.

The onlookers, seeing the excitement had ended, ceased their attention and discussion.

After all, for them, continuously talking about a lady's embarrassment could hardly be considered gentlemanly.

The female guests also did not want to continue mocking, as that would make them seem very vulgar and rude.

This wave of turmoil was rapidly fading.

...

Harrison walked briskly, leaving the Emperor Duke Building straight for the parking lot.

Halfway there, a car beside him honked.

Harrison, already irritated, looked up and was startled.

A domineering business vehicle stopped next to him. The rear window rolled down, revealing a cold, expressionless face.

"Mr. Andrew!" Harrison couldn't help having a slight tremor in his voice.

Andrew scrutinized Harrison with a frown.

The bodyguard, who should have been by his sister Milos's side, why was he hastily leaving his post?

"What happened!" Andrew asked coldly.

Harrison couldn't help swallowing.

Young Master Andrew never liked long-windedness, nor beating around the bush.

This matter, he ultimately had to tell him. If he didn't say anything, once he met Miss Milos, he would know anyway, making the problem even worse.

Initially, Harrison feared being punished for not fulfilling his duties and therefore thought of a more tactful way to speak.

But seeing the beginning of impatience in Andrew's eyes, he dared not hesitate.

"Young Master Andrew, there's been a situation on Miss's side..." Harrison didn't dare hide anything and told Andrew everything about Milos's incident.

"What did you say!" Andrew's eyes suddenly turned sharp.

With just these four words, Harrison felt a chilling killing intent.

Andrew pushed the door open and got out of the car, glaring angrily at Harrison, "An Asian? Embarrassed my sister!"

"Actually, we already had a conflict on the plane earlier," Harrison didn't dare to hide anything and told Andrew everything that happened on the plane as well.

Andrew's face suddenly turned as dark as night.

"Alright, dare to repeatedly bully my sister. This person, does he not want to live!"

Harrison had never seen Andrew so angry, so he dared not make a sound.

"And you're a useless piece of trash too!" Andrew glared viciously at Harrison.

Harrison didn't even dare to release a single sound, only praying in his heart that he wouldn't be held accountable.

"Go, get my sister's clothes right now!" Andrew shouted, then with a gloomy look strode back toward the Emperor Duke Building, "I want to meet that bastard!"

Seeing Andrew almost having the impulse to kill, Harrison really wanted to persuade him.

The other party wasn't easy to deal with, knowing martial arts, Chinese Kung Fu!

But just as the words were on his lips, Harrison dared not speak.

Fearing such persuasion might appear cowardly and provoke Young Master Andrew's anger, resulting in being fired.

Harrison could only jog to the parking lot, intending to get the clothes before anything else.

A moment ago, when Andrew got out of the car, an attendant also emerged from his vehicle.

At this moment, the attendant caught up with Andrew, walking alongside him, and whispered as they walked, "Young Master, do you really want to make a scene at the reception? This is Mr. Soruns's reception, and those who can enter, it shows their status..."

Andrew shot him a fierce look, "You want to teach me how to do things? Whether it's with fists or otherwise, I decide. In short, I won't let that bastard leave alive!"

The attendant dared not make a sound and obediently followed.

Andrew strode into the Emperor Duke Building; the people at the door responsible for checking identities naturally recognized him—the elder young master of the Hawk Family.

His identity need not be checked, and the person even respectfully greeted Andrew.

Andrew did not even glance at him, walking straight in with a gloomy face.

"What happened, this young master from the Hawk Family, why does he look so furious. Could it be... someone inside offended him and he's about to cause trouble?"

Nearby, a staff member couldn't help but lean in a little and whispered to the person responsible for checking identities at the door.

That person squinted slightly, silently watching Andrew's back.

Don't know, but maybe!

Other people might not dare, but this young man has a violent temper and has previously caused trouble at parties, relying on his father's relationship with Mr. Soruns.

"Mr. Soruns just sent a message that he'll be arriving soon, along with Old Mr. Hawk. I think with his father here, he shouldn't act recklessly." The person in charge of identity verification mumbled.

"That's not certain; you don't know Old Mr. Hawk. He's extremely indulgent and tolerant of his child. Plus, it'll take them a while to get here, and Andrew..."

The person responsible for verifying identities frowned, then handed the instrument to the person he was speaking with.

"Take over my position; I'll go inside to keep an eye on things!"

After giving instructions, the person originally responsible at the door walked briskly inside.

In the first-floor lobby, the staff who saw him all respectfully greeted him.

It showed that this person's status was quite high.

His name is Li Si, the third assistant to Soruns.

Soruns has many assistants without any hierarchical differences, just different responsibilities.

Some are responsible for work matters, others for personal chores.

This Li Si specifically organizes various events and parties for Soruns.

His task of verifying guest identities at the door was also part of welcoming guests for Mr. Soruns.

Li Si had to hold the instrument to verify invitations because this party was unprecedentedly large, with an overwhelming number of attendees, some even guests of guests, many showing up for the first time.

...

While Andrew waited for the elevator, Li Si paused at a distance, not approaching.

Harrison, on the other hand, came running breathlessly over, carrying a large clothing box.

"Give it to me!"

Andrew grabbed the clothing box from Harrison without a word.

Harrison dared not speak, obediently standing aside.

A moment later, Andrew, followed by Harrison and his attendants, took the elevator upstairs.

Only then did Li Si move forward to wait for the next one.

After all, he was just going to observe, and if the situation wasn't as bad as he feared, he wouldn't intervene.

After all, Young Master Andrew was no easy character to deal with.

...

Andrew, with Harrison, took the elevator up and stormed straight into the party hall with hostility.

Harrison trailed behind, feeling anxious.

Is he really going to cause a scene?

This is Mr. Soruns's party, a giant in the business world!

Does he truly not consider the consequences?

"Mr. Andrew, I think we should wait for Mr. Soruns and your father to arrive, and then plan accordingly..." Harrison cautiously suggested.

Andrew's attendants looked at Harrison with sympathetic eyes; he was just like him back then.

Before Harrison could finish his sentence, Andrew suddenly stopped, almost catching Harrison off guard.

Harrison raised his eyes and saw Andrew looking at him, his handsome face twisted with ferocity, eyes bloodshot.

"What did you say?" Andrew asked.

His voice was cold and calm.

Harrison's hair stood on end.

"If you intend to deal with them now, I'll be the first to charge in!" Harrison dared not hesitate, speaking boldly.

If he hesitated further, he'd be overwhelmed!

It seemed Young Master Andrew was set on causing trouble publicly, and no one could stop him!

Harrison stopped trying to persuade him.

Andrew snorted coldly, turned, and continued forward, "First, take these clothes to my sister; then, we're going to find that bastard!"

The three of them searched their way to the restroom.

At Andrew's call, Lin Weiwei came out to take the clothes for Milos.

Actually, while waiting for the clothes, Lin Weiwei had already tidied Milos up, refreshed her makeup, and even changed her hairstyle.

Lin Weiwei, with her deft skills, transformed Milos, who instantly regained her spirit, even to her own satisfaction, and praised continuously.

As long as she changed into new clothes, she'd be ready.

Seeing Lin Weiwei, even the furious Andrew couldn't help but glance twice, but Lin Weiwei didn't have much of a feeling toward him.

After handing over the clothes, Andrew turned to Harrison and his attendants, his eyes bloodthirsty, "Now, let's go meet that Asian bastard."

"I want to skin him alive!"

Andrew spoke each word with serious intent.

Chapter 1568 What Is Arrogance and Domineering

Andrew, with Harrison in tow, stormed into the banquet hall, immediately drawing the attention of many.

"It's Andrew!"

"Things are going to get interesting now!"

Many people gasped in low whispers at the first moment.

Indeed, the Hawk Family isn't considered top-tier in Europe, but they are still quite notable.

Most importantly, the old Hawk and today's host Mr. Soruns have been friends for many years!

Probably even before Soruns became the president of the Zhenbei Group's European operations, they were already friends, and still are to this day.

With the rising tide lifting all boats, the Hawk Family naturally caught the eye of many major families.

And the old Hawk's children, Milos and Andrew, naturally drew a lot of attention as well.

Earlier, when Milos had her mishap, many were eager to stand up for her.

Most of those were young talents.

Their objective, naturally, was to curry favor with the eldest Miss Milos of the Hawk Family. If they could win her favor or even her heart, not only would they win the beauty but also become an illustrious son-in-law of the Hawk Family and connect with Soruns!

It would be a triple win.

The reason why those people hesitated for a long time and eventually no one stepped forward, not even making a sound, was entirely because of Harrison.

To be precise, it was because when Harrison tried to help, Milos cursed at him to "get lost."

And so, they paused from stepping forward.

They're not foolish, keenly aware that a hero rescuing a damsel in distress must be timed correctly. You can't step forward when the beauty is in a rage and can't differentiate friend from foe. That way, you'd only get scolded and gain nothing from it.

Afterwards, they might distance themselves from you because the beauty felt too embarrassed, so why bother.

Some less savvy guests were also stopped by their friends and elders.

Thus, they were all waiting.

They waited for Milos to tidy herself, calm down, and come back to settle the score with Bai Xiaosheng. Then they would flock over to win her favor.

Now, seeing Andrew come, those people's desire to display themselves grew even stronger.

Performing in front of a future brother-in-law, isn't that even better!

In many people's eyes, once Andrew arrived, that Asian-faced kid was as good as dead!

"Andrew's temper is very arrogant, unable to take even the slightest loss, especially when his beloved sister is humiliated. A fight might break out soon!"

"Perfect! Given what that Asian did to Miss Milos earlier, I've long wanted to teach him a lesson!"

"Indeed, daring to be crude and disrespectful to such a beautiful lady, I can't tolerate him either! However, since this is Mr. Soruns' banquet, it's not appropriate to be too barbaric. But if Andrew from the Hawk Family makes a move, then everything is justified, and I'm willing to get rough!"

Low murmurs arose all around, with many young men starting to roll up their sleeves.

And many female guests, likewise, followed Andrew with their eyes, filled with blazing intensity.

A man like Andrew, cold, domineering, and with a family background, is exactly the man they yearn for.

As Andrew made his entrance, in an instant, he gained widespread support, while over at Bai Xiaosheng's side, he suddenly felt an inexplicable hostility emanating from all directions.

Bai Xiaosheng, sitting there looking at his phone, sensed the change in atmosphere.

He raised his head suspiciously and glanced around.

Lei Ying also keenly sensed "danger." After all, as a former reaper on the battlefield, his perception of "crisis" was incredibly sharp.

Raising their heads, Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying were amazed to find that those originally unfocused on them were now pointing and murmuring about them.

Over there, more people were gathering together, encircling a young man with a frosty expression and sharp eyes walking over.

Behind that man was the black man, Harrison.

Their eyes were full of animosity and hostility... Were they coming to seek revenge for Milos?

Lei Ying glanced at Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng looked a bit helpless.

He truly was innocent, with the best intentions at heart. It could only be said that fate was playing a cruel joke.

Seeing Andrew approaching with his entourage, Bai Xiaosheng stood up out of courtesy, followed by Lei Ying.

"Is it you who repeatedly insulted my sister?" Andrew looked at Bai Xiaosheng, his gaze as sharp as a blade, his voice icy and ominous.

"Your sister?" Bai Xiaosheng was taken aback, scrutinizing the other person.

The same blonde hair, same bridge of the nose, same corners of the mouth, were they siblings?

"I'm Andrew, the eldest son of the Hawk Family, Milos is my sister." Andrew arrogantly raised his chin, squinting at Bai Xiaosheng, "State your name!"

So, it's Milos' brother here to seek accountability!

Bai Xiaosheng sighed inwardly.

The people surrounding Andrew glared at Bai Xiaosheng as if they were collectively judging a criminal on trial.

Does any of this concern you people?

Bai Xiaosheng found their expressions amusing.

Besides, everyone saw clearly what happened earlier!

It was completely an accident!

Why are you now looking at me with such eyes, as if I'm truly guilty of a heinous crime.

"Mr. Andrew, regarding your sister, I am truly sorry. But that was entirely a misunderstanding." Bai Xiaosheng said to Andrew sincerely.

It would be best to resolve things peacefully.

"A misunderstanding?" Andrew sneered, "The insult you gave her on the plane, was that a misunderstanding too!"

Andrew's words immediately caused an uproar among the "righteous" young male guests around.

"So, he has been disrespectful to Miss Milos before!"

"It seems what happened earlier was not an accident at all!"

Chapter 1569 What Does Arrogance and Dominance Mean_2

"Shameless scoundrel, daring to do despicable things to a beautiful lady!"

"Vulgar, base!"

In an instant, numerous angry accusations and curses hurled at Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng looked at them, momentarily speechless.

These people are really interesting!

They look so indignant and outraged.

But, among them, does anyone know the truth, anyone know what really happened at the time?

Just based on a single word from Andrew, they are all accusing him in unison?

If he were just an unknown nobody, would he deserve to be wronged?

How did he become a base, vulgar person?

Bai Xiaosheng felt a mix of anger and amusement in his heart.

He is not some nobody; he is the Executive President for the Greater China Region of Zhenbei Group, nearly on the same level as Soruns!

If he allowed himself to be humiliated like this, where would Zhenbei Group's dignity be!

Where would his own dignity be!

Listening to the escalating insults around him, Bai Xiaosheng's anger flared up.

"All of you..." Bai Xiaosheng took a deep breath and shouted firmly, "Shut up!"

Beforehand, he had already informed Red Lotus, asking it to help him project his voice.

Therefore, Bai Xiaosheng's roar had a strong penetrating power, like a lion's roar or a tiger's bellow.

It made the ears of those around buzz with an echo.

Everyone was stunned, staring dazedly at Bai Xiaosheng.

Even Andrew's eyes narrowed slightly.

"Does anyone of you know the truth of the whole matter? Step forward and explain it carefully to everyone." Bai Xiaosheng's eyes were cold as he looked around.

No one stepped forward.

Those people looked at each other and then looked towards Andrew.

Harrison, who was behind Andrew, felt the pressure increase immediately.

The things he told Andrew, of course, couldn't paint Miss Milos in a bad light, that would be suicidal, so his account naturally skirted around the main issues.

If Young Master Andrew asked him to repeat, what should he say?

Tell the truth? That clearly wouldn't work!

Lie?

The Asian-faced man in front of him wasn't a fool; with a round of questioning, wouldn't he expose himself?

After all, the most difficult thing in the world is to lie, because once you've told a lie, countless more are needed to cover it up.

He is not good at covering up lies!

If he got caught up in it and negotiations broke down, wouldn't he become a laughingstock, shaming the Hawk Family? Then he would be doomed!

Harrison became incredibly nervous and even started to think quickly about how to avoid speaking directly, trying to be as vague as possible.

But that was too difficult!

Thankfully, Andrew didn't let him confront Bai Xiaosheng immediately.

The reason was simple, Andrew understood his sister too well...

But even so, Andrew firmly believed that whatever his sister did, she was not wrong!

Seeing no one stepping forward and Harrison cowering, Bai Xiaosheng sneered coldly.

"You all, you dare to slander others without even knowing the truth! Who gave you the courage, who gave you the momentum, is this your gentlemanly demeanor!"

Bai Xiaosheng glanced at these people, sneering, "Blindly following others, calling a deer a horse, you really have the potential to be politicians!"

Bai Xiaosheng didn't care if these people understood Huaxia idioms; anyway, with Red Lotus's help, he just translated it as such.

In fact, although the translated terms lost some flavor, the meaning wasn't off.

With Bai Xiaosheng's mockery, those people suddenly couldn't stand it anymore.

"But just now, everyone saw Miss Milos embarrassed because of you!" someone shouted.

"So, in your view, a well-intentioned mishap equates to deliberately harming someone?" Bai Xiaosheng turned to him, "Is this the logic of your family!"

The person was left speechless.

"Embarrassing a beautiful lady in public, did you do anything to rectify it? Surely that's wrong!" another person called out.

"My assistant accompanied Miss Milos to freshen up. When she returns, I am personally willing to apologize for the abruptness earlier!" Bai Xiaosheng glanced at the person, saying lightly.

The person had nothing to say.

"In such a high-level occasion, you dared to claim none of us have gentlemanly demeanor, are you insulting us all!" someone couldn't help but say.

Bai Xiaosheng turned to him and affirmed, "Not everyone! Only those who are biased and ignore the truth! Look around, see how many wise people haven't spoken out blindly! What you lack is this kind of objectivity and calmness!"

The third person was also rendered defenseless.

As people continuously voiced out, Bai Xiaosheng countered them all the way, always managing to silence the other party with just one sentence.

In less than ten minutes, more than a dozen people were left speechless by his rebuttals.

From a distance, those older guests and celebrities couldn't help but look at Bai Xiaosheng in amazement.

That young Asian face, with extraordinary eloquence and composure, was single-handedly debating with many!

And he suppressed everyone tightly!

It's simply unbelievable!

In Bai Xiaosheng, they sensed a kind of grandeur, composure, and grace that they believed only Eastern people had.

Who is this young man!

More and more people began to take an interest in Bai Xiaosheng.

Even many female guests were gazing at Bai Xiaosheng in surprise, with faint admiration in their eyes.

As Bai Xiaosheng countered the crowd repeatedly, with such calmness and composure, elegant demeanor, and cultured manner, it was truly captivating!

Isn't this the most genuine gentlemanly demeanor!

From a distance, Milos and Lin Weiwei just happened to come out, and both couldn't help but stop, looking towards Bai Xiaosheng.

Chapter 1570 What Does Arrogance Mean_3

Milos, in her resentment, had to admit in her heart that this kid was indeed quite charming!

Lin Weiwei, on the other hand, was smiling.

How could those who rely on their prominent family backgrounds possibly defeat Bai Xiaosheng, who has weathered many storms?

By the end of the debate with Bai Xiaosheng, the people surrounding Andrew had truly quieted down, all falling into silence.

Throughout the entire process, Andrew kept his eyes downcast, his expression indifferent and calm.

Once everyone fell silent, he finally lifted his head to look at Bai Xiaosheng.

Andrew's gaze was sharp, yet a sinister smile curled at the corner of his lips.

These reactions, coupled with Andrew's handsome face, gave off an eerie, chilling feeling.

"Finished talking?" Andrew asked Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng, maintaining his composure, looked at him, "Mr. Andrew, what do you have to say?"

After dealing with the small fry, the main opponent finally spoke up.

Bai Xiaosheng was waiting for him to speak.

"Have anything to say, I dare not." Andrew said coldly, "I admit, I can't out-talk you. You Asians seem to be quite good at verbal sparring!"

"That's because you all like to preach your views to us." Bai Xiaosheng smiled faintly, "And we have to make you understand that some things are wrong!"

The two had indeed confronted each other.

Andrew wasn't concerned whether Bai Xiaosheng's words carried any implied mockery, and continued, "Your reasoning is useless to me. I only know that you hurt Milos, my sister!"

"Even if you have a thousand reasons, to me, you're wrong, and unforgivably so!"

Andrew said harshly, "I, the eldest son of the Hawk Family, am telling you, here, I am the truth!"

Since reasoning wouldn't work, there's no need to reason.

Besides, Andrew hadn't planned to reason with Bai Xiaosheng from the start.

Bai Xiaosheng's eyes narrowed slightly.

The people surrounding him might have various intentions, but they supposedly understood the "rules," all knowing to climb the moral high ground to attack him.

But this Andrew, he wanted to break that rule!

Bai Xiaosheng laughed, simply flopping back onto the sofa, crossing his legs, and raising his eyes to look at Andrew before him.

Great!

Always reasoning is damn tiring!

"So, Mr. Andrew, what do you want?" Bai Xiaosheng asked with a smile.

Such attitude, such expression, such actions!

In Andrew's eyes, all of Bai Xiaosheng's reactions meant two words—"provocation!"

Even the young guests standing by Andrew couldn't help but look at Bai Xiaosheng in amazement.

This young Asian face, truly...

So bold!

Looking at this unfamiliar face, it seemed like it was his first time attending Mr. Soruns' party. Though they didn't know how he got in or what his background was, to openly challenge Andrew—the eldest son of the Hawk Family, Old Hawk's son, took serious guts.

What gave him such brazen confidence?

Didn't he know that Old Hawk had a very close relationship with Soruns?

This was basically showing no respect for Mr. Soruns!

Almost everyone looked at Bai Xiaosheng this way.

Even those who were initially favorable towards Bai Xiaosheng, from afar, couldn't help but shake their heads secretly.

Young and impetuous!

Ignorant of the heights of the sky and depths of the earth!

Some originally intended to intervene with their old reputations, but seeing Bai Xiaosheng like this, they seemed disappointed!

Lei Ying stood proudly behind Bai Xiaosheng.

Generally speaking, Bai Xiaosheng was responsible for reasoning, and he was responsible for using force.

The two of them, one using words and the other using force, had never lost!

Whether Andrew wanted to debate or use force, they were ready for it!

"You're quite arrogant!" Andrew looked coldly at Bai Xiaosheng, "But this is Brussels, my turf! I won't make things difficult for you. You just have to go and ask Milos for forgiveness, and however she wants to vent, you must comply! Even if she wants you to pretend to be a pile of shit in public, as long as it makes her happy, you'll be safe. Otherwise, you won't walk out of Brussels!"

Andrew uttered the terrifying threat with such nonchalance.

"At the party, I won't lay a hand on people like you. But once you step out of this building, no one can guarantee your safety!"

As he spoke, Andrew glanced at Lei Ying, "Your attendant there seems quite capable."

Lei Ying's eyes responded with icy coldness.

"Can he take on ten people, or twenty, if tens of people crowd around him, will he be like Superman, be able to break through the crowd? And in a surprise attack with firearms, can he dodge bullets?"

Andrew smiled, turning back to Bai Xiaosheng, "If you don't follow what I say, believe me, Brussels will be the last stop of your lives!"

Andrew actually threatened someone's personal safety in public!

Even the young guests around took a sharp intake of breath, looking at Andrew with some disbelief.

They believed he was perfectly capable of doing it!

Many suddenly sympathized with Bai Xiaosheng, even suggesting with their eyes that Bai Xiaosheng should agree to Andrew's demands.

After all, life is only lived once.

Can't risk one's safety just for the so-called face.

Bai Xiaosheng looked at Andrew expressionlessly.

Lei Ying, however, seemed ready to laugh, though the amused look in his eyes had an almost tangible ferociousness.

Did Andrew think he could threaten them?

Could Andrew, who grew up in comfort, comprehend the enemies Lei Ying had killed on the battlefield?

If Andrew dared to do even one of those things, even showed a sign of it, Lei Ying promised to twist his head off first thing, especially since he dared to threaten Bai Xiaosheng!

Youth ignorance, ignorance, thus fearlessness.

In Lei Ying's heart, only this sentence lingered.

Bai Xiaosheng began to smile, feeling like giving Andrew a speech—

Apology is impossible, if I'm wrong, I don't need you to tell me, I will apologize. If I'm not wrong, your threat is pointless!

My dad, Bai Minghang, always taught me growing up, said a person must have a backbone to live a life!

Do not bow if there's no mistake!

Moreover, thinking that mere threats can make the Executive President of Zhenbei Group's Greater China Region bow down, you're overthinking it!

Bai Xiaosheng ultimately didn't voice these thoughts, as it would be like playing music to a cow, utterly meaningless.

Seeing that Bai Xiaosheng was not intending to follow the path he laid out, Andrew didn't want to waste any more words.

"Mr. Andrew, threatening a guest like this is unacceptable."

Suddenly, a voice called out from the side, followed by someone stepping out.

Li Si, Soruns' third assistant.

He was worried about this exact scenario happening, which is why he followed over. Coincidentally, when Andrew and his group went to the restroom and there was no movement for a long time, he got distracted arranging services for Miss Milos with a maid, only to turn back and find this scene, just in time to hear Andrew's words, and immediately spoke out.

There was no way he could allow Andrew to threaten such an important guest like Bai Xiaosheng, knowing Bai Xiaosheng held the highest level invitation!

Andrew looked coldly at Li Si. Frankly speaking, he wasn't afraid of Li Si, even if the man was Uncle Soruns' assistant.

In Andrew's view, Li Si was just a servant!

"He embarrassed my sister, so I intend to make trouble for him, that's just natural. This matter doesn't concern you, Mr. Li Si, you can go back to welcoming the guests."

Andrew actually spoke to Soruns' assistant like this. The surrounding young guests were flabbergasted, thinking only the eldest son of the Hawk Family could have such a domineering aura; anyone else wouldn't dare.

Just as Li Si was about to speak, he felt a pat on his shoulder, followed by someone beside him saying with a smile, "That's a bit over the top, don't be upset, Li Si."

Hearing this voice, Li Si froze completely, his body stiffening.

Old Hawk walked out from behind him, looking at his son with approval, "But, he is right!"