

Two Trillion 1601

Chapter 1601 - Wan Yi, He Is Here

The arrival of Milos instantly captured the attention of the remaining guests who hadn't yet entered the castle. Their gazes were subtly curious as many whispered among themselves.

"Someone from the Hawk Family is here, and it's none other than the eldest daughter!"

"I heard that the Hawk Family has been facing business problems lately, and their stock prices have plummeted!"

"I heard they offended someone!"

"Really? Who would have such power? Isn't Mr. Soruns backing the Hawk Family?"

"I'm not sure, but this time, it seems Mr. Soruns is ignoring them as well!"

"Hush, don't speak recklessly! Even if the Hawk Family's business faces setbacks, they're not ones we can afford to provoke. As the saying goes, 'A starved camel is still bigger than a horse!'"

As Milos approached, those voices quietly ceased.

The elderly butler respectfully welcomed Milos inside, and Milos, in turn, treated the butler with more courtesy than her usual aloofness.

Once Milos entered the castle, the butler continued to gaze in that direction, muttering to himself words only he could hear, "I thought the Hawk Family would be absent, but who would have thought the eldest daughter would come! This time, the important young generation of the three major families in the alcohol industry is all here!"

The ground floor of the castle was crowded, with hundreds of people gathered together.

Many waiters moved among them, holding trays.

Ferro Winery's top-notch red wine, grape wine, and specially formulated cocktails were offered for guests to sample at will.

However, each guest tacitly only tasted these wines lightly.

Everyone was eagerly anticipating the formal start of the wine tasting event.

It was said that a mysterious new wine would make its debut!

"I heard that this time, Ferro Winery invited Master Owen from the Alcohol Industry Association to brew the wine!"

"Master Owen! He hasn't participated in such private winery brewing activities for a long time. As far as I know, no less than seven or eight renowned wineries have invited him!"

"So what's going on this time?"

"I don't know!"

"I also heard that the most outstanding female brewer and top bartender from the Alcohol Industry Association joined with a mysterious recipe for this new wine!"

"Oh, then I must try this new wine later!"

"There are so many people here; will we get a chance later?"

"We should! After all, Mr. Antonio is the most generous and magnanimous host!"

"I'm getting more and more excited!"

Guests all around couldn't help but engage in lively discussions.

After Milos entered with her bodyguard Harrison, she didn't stop at all and hurriedly ascended to the second floor via a side staircase.

Guests have different statuses and their own circles, so placing them together isn't always a good thing.

The second floor was reserved for VIPs, with private rooms.

Even though Milos walked quickly, many people still noticed her, naturally sparking some discussions.

It's not that people from prestigious families are inherently conspicuous; it's because Milos, along with her brother Andrew, had always been especially high-profile. With the Hawk Family recently embroiled in significant events, they became the focus of attention.

Other family heirs, though possessing similarly remarkable statuses, didn't attract such gossip and commotion.

For instance, Allen White.

At this moment, he was sitting in a corner on the ground floor with three others, sipping wine and chatting.

Unfortunately, Milos was in such a rush that she didn't notice the corner on the ground floor, where the man she had been pursuing tirelessly for the past half month, Bai Xiaosheng, was sitting, and Bai Xiaosheng also didn't see her.

This time, Milos wasn't busy looking for Bai Xiaosheng but came for the wine event, which had its reasons.

Firstly, Antonio's new wine launch was attracting attention from all over the alcohol industry, and it was rumored that the heads of the Feng Family and White Family would come as well.

Old Hawk was busy saving his own life, unable to attend himself, and Milos, being conveniently in the area, had to come on behalf of her father.

Secondly, Milos thought that Bai Xiaosheng might come.

Because Antonio is a friend of Mr. Soruns!

If Mr. Soruns came to support the event, Bai Xiaosheng would most likely appear!

Once she got to the second floor, Milos busied herself looking through the private rooms, hoping for an "unexpected surprise."

If she indeed encountered Bai Xiaosheng and Soruns, she would beseech them even humbly in public if necessary!

The family situation was dire, as long as Bai Xiaosheng was willing to spare them and lend a hand, she would agree to any condition!

In the past half month, her father, Old Hawk, also promised increasingly favorable concessions, in a plea to save the Hawk Family.

After checking several rooms, Milos didn't find Bai Xiaosheng but encountered the Feng Family Siblings.

"Miss Milos!" Feng Moyu's eyes brightened upon seeing her, smiling as he approached proactively.

Feng Moyu had always had a crush on Milos, even hoping his father would arrange a match between him and Milos.

Unfortunately, Milos always held herself too high, showing little interest in him.

But Feng Moyu remained as enthusiastic as ever.

Feng Moyan also subtly shifted her gaze, smiling calmly as she approached.

The misfortunes of the Hawk Family gave Feng Moyan a slight sense of schadenfreude. Although ordinarily, they were like close sisters, warmly embracing each other, ultimately, their families were business rivals.

Seeing a competitor's misfortunes undeniably brought a bit of joy.

"Moyu, Moyan." Milos forced a smile upon seeing the siblings.

"It's great to see you could come. We've heard about the Hawk Family's issues. Our Feng Family has already extended our condolences to Uncle Hawk, expressing that we could offer maximum assistance, as our families have always been good friends for generations." Feng Moyu almost pounded his chest as he said this, speaking as if he were the head of the Feng Family.

"Indeed. Our three families share mutual interests in the wine industry; we can't just stand by." Feng Moyan added sincerely.

In truth, such verbal offers meant nothing.

To help, their Feng Family would have to make significant sacrifices for the Hawk Family!

However, the Feng Family still dared not kick someone when they're down, as the Hawk Family wasn't dead yet!

The Hawk Family still held basic business channels and market shares!

Milos smiled gratefully, understanding well but maintaining appearances.

"I heard that Mr. Antonio's new wine this time is being crafted with the help of your Feng Family's young lady. This tasting event is just an unveiling; this wine is set to participate in the wine industry expo later. Once it sparks interest, the wealth will flow in. You have great advantages in collaborating with Mr. Antonio." Milos said with a smile.

Listening to Milos's words, Feng Moyu and Feng Moyan should have been pleased, but thinking about their family's adopted woman helping to brew wine here, their smiles became somewhat forced, seeming less able to be cheerful.

The Feng Family, wealthy and powerful, could provide all kinds of benefits. That woman, despite being unwilling to carry the Feng name, still had Feng blood running through her veins. Why couldn't she brew the wine with the Feng Family!

If she did so, and the new wine became a sensation, the market would be the Feng Family's alone!

Why come here and share the profit with others!

Milos inwardly smirked, considering it a small "payback" for the Feng siblings' feigned sincerity.

Of course, on the surface, the three remained harmonious.

"Milos, I saw many handsome gentlemen around our age earlier, some of whom are really handsome and others with quite the backgrounds. Shall we go meet them together?" Feng Moyan, wanting to shift the topic, took Milos's arm and said with a smile.

Feng Moyu was displeased as soon as he heard this.

Wasn't his sister sabotaging him?

She knew he liked Milos.

"How could Milos be interested in those people..." Feng Moyu started.

Milos had always been aloof, not even sparing him a glance.

"Our peers, you say!"

To Feng Moyu's surprise, Milos's eyes suddenly brightened, and she immediately said, "Sure! Let's go meet those handsome men of remarkable status around our age!"

Feng Moyu was dumbfounded.

Faced with Milos's unexpected "enthusiasm," even Feng Moyan was quite surprised.

Only Milos knew what she truly wanted to find—

What if Bai Xiaosheng was there!

Chapter 1602 - Are you still human!

Milos and the Feng Family Siblings were moving around on the second floor, secretly searching for Bai Xiaosheng, while Bai Xiaosheng was in a corner on the first floor, chatting face-to-face with Allen White.

In front of them, on the coffee table, was a row of wine glasses neatly arranged.

In those expensive crystal-clear glasses, the wine ranged in color from pale yellow-green to purple, all with a tempting sheen.

With Allen's status, it was naturally easy to have the winery servants bring these wines.

At this moment, Allen smiled and gestured a "please" motion to Bai Xiaosheng.

Just now, during their lively conversation, Allen discovered that Bai Xiaosheng was also a wine tasting expert, possessing profound knowledge, even deeper than someone like him, who was obsessed with wine.

Allen became intrigued, ordering various wines for Bai Xiaosheng to taste, partly as a test.

A small crowd had discreetly gathered around, not overtly watching but paying attention.

After all, with Allen there, this could be considered a minor spectacle.

Bai Xiaosheng picked up the last glass of wine, tilting it to a 45-degree angle below his eyes to carefully assess the wine's color.

Right from the start, his actions exuded professionalism.

He had already analyzed all the previous wines without a single mistake.

This last glass was specifically chosen by Allen, hoping it would challenge this peer.

After all, Allen had once been stumped by this very wine.

Allen observed the wine's color, a faint smile playing at the corners of his mouth.

Wine can be divided into three types: red wine, white wine, and rosé.

The color of the wine conveys a lot of information.

Purple-red indicates a young red wine, ruby red symbolizes vitality, brick red represents a long maturation.

Emerald green suggests raw simplicity in white wine, amber hints at rapid oxidation.

However, none of this is absolute!

Because wine is too complex, to truly "decode," one needs to verify further through the nose and tongue.

Bai Xiaosheng gently swirled the wine glass, allowing the wine to spin quickly within to accelerate the aroma's dispersion, enabling more contact with oxygen for faster spreading of the fragrance.

While swirling the glass, Bai Xiaosheng also observed the wine's viscosity and examined its fullness.

His steps were meticulous, his technique both refined and professional. Could he be from a winemaking family or related to a family in the wine industry?

Allen discreetly assessed Bai Xiaosheng, pondering.

Since the conversation started, Allen had been wondering about Bai Xiaosheng's background.

He had never met this peer before, naturally had little to no information about him, with no way to trace.

Opposite him, Bai Xiaosheng had begun to sniff the aroma and took a small sip, gauging the wine's texture and flavor, determining the wine's weight.

Allen watched patiently.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying also sat nearby, observing silently with smiles.

Since the beginning, Bai Xiaosheng hadn't "lost," and they were understandably confident.

In fact, the longer they knew Bai Xiaosheng, the more they realized his knowledge was incredibly vast, his talents astonishing.

They placed immense trust in Bai Xiaosheng, almost reaching the level of belief.

Around them, guests were discreetly watching, patiently waiting.

Bai Xiaosheng, unhurried, took another sip.

"Good wine." Bai Xiaosheng lowered the glass, sincerely praising.

"What's good about it?" Allen smiled, immediately following up with a question.

"Good in the wine itself." Bai Xiaosheng joked, "Good in your clever intentions!"

Allen smiled without responding, pretending not to understand, yet eager for more details.

"Isn't this more than one type of wine in the glass?" Bai Xiaosheng smiled and asked back.

In the depths of Allen's eyes appeared slight surprise, yet his expression mostly remained unchanged.

Except for Bai Xiaosheng, no one else could discern any shift in his mood.

"Eager to hear the details!" Allen said.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying both turned to Bai Xiaosheng, as did the guests who were discreetly observing.

"In this glass, more than ninety-nine percent is top-level M red wine." Bai Xiaosheng glanced at the wine in his hand and smiled, "Additionally, you had about three drops of other red wines mixed in, right? This way, the color is slightly darker, the taste and layers subtly altered, Easily causing errors in judgment. If one only mentions it as M red wine, without detecting others, that would be a failure. Correct?"

Allen's eyes narrowed slightly, then he shook his head, firmly denying, "Bai, are you joking? Mixing any other wine with top-level M red wine is simply desecrating."

He's denying.

The surrounding spectators whispered.

"Indeed, having top-level M red wine and mixing other red wines in? No wine enthusiast would agree!"

"With such a mixture, wouldn't the taste be strange?"

"Three drops, really that little, can someone taste it? Plus, he can precisely count the drops, who does he think he is? Some kind of intellectual powerhouse? Even Master Owen from the Alcohol Industry Association wouldn't dare say such a thing at a blind tasting event."

"Feels like this gentleman is just speaking nonsense seriously!"

With the surrounding "support," Allen smiled at Bai Xiaosheng.

"You said I mixed wine in, then tell me, what wine did I mix?"

It was a good question, and everyone turned to Bai Xiaosheng.

Lin Weiwei looked at them with discontent, yet looked at Bai Xiaosheng with great anticipation.

She was convinced that Xiaosheng would soon name the wine, leaving this group speechless.

Lei Ying also trusted Bai Xiaosheng with his gaze.

"I don't know."

Under everyone's watchful eyes, Bai Xiaosheng calmly stated.

Everyone was taken aback.

Lin Weiwei was a bit stunned.

Lei Ying was slightly astonished.

Allen looked somewhat amused and frustrated, "You spoke so confidently, was it all bluffing?"

"I've never tasted that wine elsewhere, I believe it's unique to Ferro Winery." Bai Xiaosheng stated seriously.

This statement immediately drew silent sneers from nearby observers.

Nonsense has to have limits!

How shameless is this person, unable to admit it clearly, instead insisting it's unique to Ferro Winery.

"Young man, losing is not shameful, but endlessly maintaining face with nonsense isn't a gentlemanly demeanor!"

An older guest couldn't help but speak up.

Suddenly, voices rose around.

"Indeed, how can you speak so confidently while spouting nonsense!"

"Yes, young people should be realistic, losing isn't disgraceful."

Some guests spoke with a relatively mild tone, while others couldn't help but criticize.

Allen smiled at Bai Xiaosheng, seemingly achieving an overwhelming victory.

In front of him, Bai Xiaosheng's expression remained steady, indifferent to the surrounding criticism, he calmly began, "Fifty percent Cabernet Sauvignon, ten percent Carmenere, about eight percent Merlot, five percent Petit Verdot..."

As the crowd remained puzzled, Allen's face changed dramatically, steel full of disbelief gazing at Bai Xiaosheng.

He had the servants add three drops of special blend from Ferro Winery into the top-level M red wine.

The guy across from him actually deduced the ratio of raw materials used in those three special concoctions!

How was this possible!

Feeling overwhelmed by shock, Allen, nearly resorting to insults, expressed his astonishment.

"You, you, are you still human!"

Chapter 1603 - I Really Have No Interest

Guests around were still looking perplexed, wondering why Allen wanted to "berate" someone, while Allen himself was at a loss on how to express his emotions. He wanted to stand up and embrace Bai

Xiaosheng, shake his hand, but the coffee table was in the way, and the table was filled with wine glasses and drinks, making it impossible.

Finally, Allen couldn't hold back and started clapping.

This applause not only left the onlookers bewildered, but also attracted more attention.

Under the watchful eyes of everyone, Allen gave Bai Xiaosheng a double thumbs-up and exclaimed loudly, "Bai, you're truly remarkable! An expert, you're a true expert!"

"I can't measure up!"

Allen's words left those who originally sneered at Bai Xiaosheng utterly dumbfounded.

Allen White, who is he? The young master of the White Family, renowned for his accomplishments in winemaking and mixing.

It is said he doesn't care for business, passionately loves fine wine.

He has even been recognized by the European Wine Industry Association as the most gifted person, positioned as a quasi-master level!

This evaluation is extraordinary.

In the entire Alcohol Industry Association, those truly considered master-level are but few.

Being called quasi-master level, there are less than ten, and Allen White is still so young!

Even those ordinary winemakers and mixers in the circle take pride in receiving this young man's recognition.

Unfortunately, Allen White rarely comments on others, praises others.

Yet now, he generously extols the peer before him, even couldn't help but clap!

The people around stared in disbelief, turning their gaze again to Bai Xiaosheng, the young man they had just mocked, his expression still calm and composed.

From the whole glass of red wine, he tasted the three drops mixed within, and even spoke of the original ratio of ingredients for those three drops...

Allen White was right.

Is this still human!

Many were frightened by Bai Xiaosheng, their eyes filled with admiration.

Not knowing who started it, then everyone followed and clapped, causing a ripple in this small corner.

"You're being too exaggerated." Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but lean forward, whispering to Allen with a bitter smile.

Today, sitting here, all he wanted was to keep a low profile.

And now, he had caused a disturbance.

Bai Xiaosheng didn't feel proud of his recent display.

Perhaps an average person couldn't taste the three drops mixed in a glass, let alone say the ingredient ratio of the added alcohol.

But who is Bai Xiaosheng? His brain contains a super-intelligent artificial intelligence.

Reverse deducing ingredient ratios is almost child's play after the system has undergone multiple upgrades.

Bai Xiaosheng was merely having fun on a whim.

If he'd known it would cause such a stir, he might as well have conceded defeat directly.

Allen also realized, wasn't he sitting here with the same intent of wanting to keep a low profile?

Seeing Bai Xiaosheng's cues, Allen immediately addressed the onlookers, politely stating, "Ladies and gentlemen, apologies for the disturbance earlier, please continue enjoying the wine festival, don't pay too much attention to us over here."

With Allen's words, the guests naturally nodded, feeling inappropriate to continue staring.

After all, everyone prides themselves as gentlemen.

However, before averting their gaze, those individuals all gave Bai Xiaosheng a deep look, secretly admiring.

This small ripple came and went quickly, even without drawing more attention.

Bai Xiaosheng was quite pleased with Allen's handling, feeling he could continue keeping a low profile here.

Yet, this scene drew the attention of certain individuals on the second floor.

Of course, Bai Xiaosheng and Allen, along with Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying, did not notice anyone upstairs.

Allen looked at Bai Xiaosheng sitting across, still with eyes full of excitement.

Until now, Allen only knew the other's surname was Bai, addressing him as "Bai."

But at this moment, Allen felt a connection with the other as if they were soulmates.

This might stem from their shared love for fine wine and the immense dedication each has poured into something.

At least, from Allen's perspective, it was.

Thus, Allen felt a kindred spirit in Bai Xiaosheng.

"Bai, I can introduce you—," Allen glanced around, lowered his voice, and said mysteriously to Bai Xiaosheng, "to be Master Owen's student!"

Upon mentioning this, Allen's eyes shone brightly.

Master Owen is the highest-level brewer and mixer in the Alcohol Industry Association, renowned, even holding a status akin to that of the god of stocks within the industry, joining him for lunch requires three million euros. Of course, it's a charity luncheon.

In reality, it's hard to say how much this luncheon auction could fetch, but it certainly can't be compared to an actual stock market god.

However, in Allen's eyes, he had long worshiped Master Owen as a god.

He even sought multiple ways to become a disciple of Master Owen.

Of course, he hasn't succeeded yet.

"Well... I don't think that's necessary." Bai Xiaosheng also didn't expect Allen to find him a teacher, so he quickly and politely declined.

Allen was taken aback, looking at Bai Xiaosheng with an incredulous expression.

His previous words were a bit exaggerated; he himself hadn't been accepted as a student by Master Owen, let alone referring someone? At most, it was just giving Bai Xiaosheng a push.

Whether it would work out depended on Master Owen's decision.

However, this "Bai" outright rejected the idea without the slightest consideration!

"That's Master Owen, the founder of multiple world-class wines and the original creator of numerous top cocktails, you, you..."

Allen felt a sense of exasperation as if Bai Xiaosheng didn't live up to his expectations, feeling both heartache and sorrow.

If someone had suggested this to him earlier, he would have eagerly nodded in agreement, like a chicken pecking at rice, and gladly accepted it a hundred and twenty times.

"I think what I know now is already quite sufficient." Bai Xiaosheng hurriedly replied.

Unlike Allen, he didn't want to devote his entire mind and body to the world of fine wines. His ambitions lay elsewhere, so naturally, he didn't crave what he had no desire for.

"What, you actually said you know enough!" Allen was furious, especially feeling that Bai Xiaosheng had blasphemed his idol, making him even more angry, "Bai, I didn't expect you to be so arrogant. You

haven't even met a true master yet, and now I especially want Master Owen to educate you, to make you understand what it means to have endless learning!"

Allen grumpily lectured Bai Xiaosheng, while Lin Weiwei listening nearby couldn't resist wanting to chime in.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled and listened, discreetly gesturing to her not to intervene.

While Allen was filled with righteous indignation, a few people upstairs were intently watching this side.

Among them, surprisingly, was Milos.

In fact, the commotion just now had already caught her attention.

Milos had finally found the man she had been dreaming of, and with excitement, her cheeks turned rosy, even her heartbeat accelerated significantly.

After searching for so long, Milos roughly guessed that Bai Xiaosheng was deliberately "hiding" from her.

After longing for so long, finally seeing him.

In that moment, Milos's emotions were happier than anything else!

"Sorry, Moyan, I have something to do, I need to leave for a bit."

Milos hastily said to Feng Moyan, then hurriedly went straight for the stairs.

Feng Moyan and Feng Moyu, the siblings, exchanged a glance, having seen everything clearly just now!

At that moment, Milos's eyes were fixated on that guy downstairs, with an unusual look!

Just watching from the side, Feng Moyu's heart was already burning fiercely, and when looking at Bai Xiaosheng downstairs, an aura of murderous intent emanated fiercely.

In fact, earlier, as the three wandered around the second floor, the siblings had noticed something was off with Milos's reaction.

She wasn't just looking for handsome guys.

She wasn't someone who would proactively look at handsome guys.

Proud and aloof, those were Milos's true nature.

For her to be so "proactive" today, there must be a reason!

Upon seeing Milos constantly scanning with her eyes, looking at everyone in a room before turning away without staying, the Feng siblings speculated—

She was definitely looking for someone!

Earlier, Feng Moyan even tried to probe, "Milos, are you looking for someone?"

With the current tumultuous situation of the Hawk Family, Old Hawk didn't even attend such an important cocktail party, yet Milos still had the heart to attend, she must have had a reason.

The Feng siblings were born into a wealthy family and were deep thinkers, naturally not foolish.

"Not at all." Milos initially denied it, but seeing the Feng siblings full of disbelief and unwilling to give up probing, she had to change her tune, "I'm looking for an acquaintance... someone our age, he's rather unusual!"

What Milos said was vague, but her eyes were bright like torches, even exuding submission and reverence.

To have a person of the same age make such a proud woman surrender from her heart!

Feng Moyan was utterly surprised.

Feng Moyu was burning with jealousy.

At this moment, seeing Milos heading downstairs to find that man, Feng Moyu immediately became anxious.

"Let's go, follow her!" Feng Moyu gritted his teeth, obviously not kindly, "I want to see what sort of person this is!"

Perhaps soon, he would need to "tear the rival to pieces"!

Chapter 1604 - Our Hawk Family, Was Wrong!

The Hawk Family, the White Family, and the Feng Family, these three major families in the European wine industry are, in fact, almost equals.

However, since the Hawk Family is backed by Soruns, the Hawks have gained a more prominent reputation.

To be precise, Soruns is not only the head of the world-class conglomerate, Zhenbei Group, in the European region, overseeing hundreds of enterprises, but his own family also possesses immense power.

This makes Soruns highly esteemed and respected in Europe, not to be underestimated by anyone.

Back in the day, Soruns wasn't particularly influential within his family and was quite low-key. It was fortunate for Old Hawk to have met him.

Otherwise, how could the Hawk Family enjoy today's glory?

Among the three families, with the Hawks in the spotlight, the younger generation, especially Milos and Andrew, appear the most high-profile.

In the past, at prestigious grand banquets like this, they always paid particular attention to their words and behavior.

Usually, Milos walked with the most standard and elegant gait.

But now, Milos could hardly resist running in her eight-centimeter heels, so much so that Feng Moyu and Feng Moyan couldn't keep up.

However, having just seen where Milos was staring, at whom she was looking, they knew her destination, so being a few steps late didn't matter.

When going downstairs, the Feng Family siblings couldn't help but slow down a bit.

One reason was fatigue, another was to avoid the curious gazes of passersby, which would harm the Feng Family's reputation.

"What's with this Milos, running so fast as if afraid that man over there would escape." Feng Moyan muttered, biting her lip lightly, showing a slightly grimace.

She was also wearing a pair of high heels a few centimeters high today, and after running a few steps, she felt a burning pain in her feet.

Feng Moyu frowned, his eyes flickering with a hint of jealousy.

Why is Milos in such a hurry?

She even neglected the basic etiquette and ran in public!

What is so special about the man she's staring at?

Is he better than me, more handsome, does he have the same background as the Feng Family?

The more Feng Moyu thought about it, the more jealous he became.

After Feng Moyan's complaint, seeing no response from Feng Moyu beside her, she turned her head to look and was startled.

Feng Moyu's eyes were filled with hostility, his emotions barely concealing.

She knew her cousin liked Milos and was feeling provoked.

Feng Moyan felt a bit sympathetic towards him.

Feng Moyu, consumed by jealousy, had little rationality, but Feng Moyan thought this matter wasn't so simple.

Look at the condition of the Hawk Family now! They're in a major crisis!

There's even a rumor that they've severed ties with Soruns.

Amidst the Hawk Family's distress, Milos still had the mind to fervently pursue a man...

But, is she really that kind of person?

Is she the type to be swept away by love?

Feng Moyan felt something was off.

Could it be, that young man... could help the Hawk Family!

Feng Moyan grew suspicious, but when she recalled the man she just saw, she shook her head.

To turn the tides for the Hawk Family, it would take someone at Soruns' level.

That man was so young; he clearly didn't possess such power himself, at most he had an impressive family background. But given the Hawk Family's situation, what major family would extend a helping hand now? That would all cost money!

Furthermore, Old Hawk was not someone who repays kindness with gratitude.

Besides, if that young man really had a significant background, would he be on the ground floor and not upstairs?

Feng Moyan, after analyzing, once again dismissed the exceptional nature of Bai Xiaosheng.

Due to the angle earlier, she hadn't seen Allen White there.

After all, Feng Moyan concluded, there must be something between Milos and that man!

In Feng Moyan's view, when a woman falls in love, logic goes out the window, she can't be judged by common sense.

Let alone her family, she might disregard the whole world!

Perhaps that man is the one Milos is desperately in love with!

Thinking this way, Feng Moyan found it "reasonable and logical!"

After "figuring it all out," Feng Moyan couldn't help but let out a cold smile.

Whenever both she and Milos attended the same parties, Milos always outshone her, intentionally or otherwise!

At one time, when she had a boyfriend, Milos even embarrassed her!

"Now, is it my turn for revenge?" With this thought, Feng Moyan's heart burned.

Anyway, with the Hawk Family in trouble and Old Hawk preoccupied, causing Milos embarrassment publicly wouldn't trouble her family.

Moreover, this was her way of damaging the Hawk Family's reputation, perhaps her family might even commend her for it!

With her mind racing with these thoughts, Feng Moyan grew more excited, feeling that this endeavor was promising.

Beside her, Feng Moyu only maintained a single thought throughout—tear apart the "rival in love"!

This sibling pair, harboring malice, followed Milos from behind.

Milos was oblivious, and had no time to care.

She only hoped to reach Bai Xiaosheng sooner, to seek a turning point for her family.

Soruns wasn't around, perhaps would arrive later, which was fine as she didn't have to face two big shots at once, she could "conquer" them one by one.

Reaching the ground floor, Milos quickly headed to where Bai Xiaosheng was, rudely pushing aside many people blocking her way.

The guests, caught off guard and nearly stumbling, were instantly infuriated.

Chapter 1605 - Our Hawk Family Was Wrong! _2

However, when they discovered that the one rushing over was actually a long-legged, slender-waisted beauty, their anger vanished before it could explode, buried in their hearts.

When they saw her face clearly, they were all shocked.

"Isn't that Miss Milos from the Hawk Family!"

"Why is Miss Milos... acting like this..."

"Judging by her anxious appearance, is there something urgent?"

Many people, surprised, followed her with their eyes.

Bai Xiaosheng was still chatting with Allen and didn't pay any attention to the commotion not far away.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying were seated at a table to the side, and in idle curiosity, looked over, immediately surprised.

Milos had arrived!

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying hadn't even had a chance to alert Bai Xiaosheng, and Milos had already arrived near Bai Xiaosheng's table.

The sound of her eight-centimeter high heels quickly approaching resonated across the floor.

Finally, Bai Xiaosheng and Allen were drawn by the sound, turning their heads to look.

At this moment, Milos's bright eyes glistened like the moon, slightly panting from her brisk steps, her rosy cheeks captivating beyond words.

Even Allen was somewhat dazzled.

"Milos, what brings you here?" Allen asked in surprise, seeing Milos looking at Bai Xiaosheng, then turning to notice Bai Xiaosheng also looking at Milos, he grinned, "Let me introduce you, Bai. This is Miss Milos..."

Allen introduced with a touch of pride.

Although Bai had overshadowed him in his field of expertise, wine, at this moment, this beauty was an acquaintance of his.

And a well-known one!

The distinguished offspring of the three great families were all familiar!

Before Allen could finish, Milos sat right next to him, even nudging Allen aside.

Allen was immediately taken aback by Milos's intimacy, giving him such "face".

He couldn't help feeling a bit "overwhelmed by favor".

But then, he noticed something strange in the way Milos and Bai Xiaosheng looked at each other!

Just a moment ago, he hadn't noticed it at all.

Noticing this, Allen couldn't help but glance at Milos, then at Bai Xiaosheng, mumbling, "You two... know each other already?"

Nobody answered Allen.

"Mr. Bai, I finally found you!" Milos beamed, but her posture was noticeably more reserved in front of Bai Xiaosheng, more ladylike than a lady.

This shocked Allen greatly.

The key was Milos's demeanor at this moment.

She was being so agreeable, so unlike her usual self!

And, they indeed knew each other!

Allen was quite surprised.

He had thought Bai Xiaosheng was just an ordinary person.

At this moment, Bai Xiaosheng remained calm, his face like a still lake, leisurely holding his wine glass, sipping gently, "Miss Milos, I'm chatting with a friend. Isn't barging in like this a bit impolite?"

Bai Xiaosheng's words were rather blunt.

Allen couldn't help swallowing.

How could he dare speak to Milos like that!

"And!" Bai Xiaosheng's face seemed to have a hint of displeasure, his eyelids slightly lowered as he coldly said to Milos, "Did I invite you to sit down?"

Allen's heart skipped a beat.

Bai Xiaosheng's attitude towards Milos was not just blunt, it was downright rude!

Allen looked at Bai Xiaosheng in disbelief.

He couldn't understand how this gentle and refined man could suddenly be so unfriendly.

Allen's hair stood on end, afraid Milos would explode next to him.

The Hawk Family had once proposed a marriage with the White Family, but it ultimately went nowhere.

Back then, old Hawk wanted to introduce Milos to Allen. When the family inquired, Allen firmly refused, and later even publicly announced his girlfriend to the media.

That so-called "girlfriend" was someone Allen found at the last minute. The reason he resorted to this was because, although Milos was an extraordinary beauty, he didn't want to be with her, for good reason.

Allen had witnessed Milos's arrogant fury, flipping tables and trampling the rude under her high heels.

Though Milos was completely justified, that scene was terribly overwhelming, and Allen was scared.

He simply couldn't accept such a girlfriend!

Now, with Bai Xiaosheng speaking this way, Allen was anxious, afraid that in the next moment, Bai Xiaosheng would be pinned to the ground by Milos and given a scolding.

Upon hearing Bai Xiaosheng's words, Milos stood up abruptly.

Allen was so startled that he put a hand over his face, afraid to get caught in the crossfire.

To Allen's surprise, Milos not only did not fly into a rage or flip the table, but instead stood properly to the side, more ladylike than a lady, and like a cat, modestly smiled at "Bai", "It was my mistake! I sat down in a rush and disturbed you and your friend!"

Allen watched, wide-eyed, unable to believe his eyes.

Milos... apologizing?!

Was this scene really not a dream?!

Then, Milos looked at Allen and froze, as if noticing him for the first time, "Allen White? What, you're here too..."

Allen was speechless.

So he had been treated like air all along, only now being noticed.

Not daring to show any dissatisfaction, Allen quickly stood up, smiling at Milos, "Miss Milos, you, please have a seat. It's okay, I'll move over a bit."

Allen spoke with caution, not daring to provoke Milos's ire.

Milos remained still, looking at Bai Xiaosheng.

It seemed that without Bai Xiaosheng's permission, she dared not sit down.

Allen looked at Bai Xiaosheng in surprise, not expecting that not only did he know Milos, but he also had Milos acting as obedient as a maid.

Allen didn't delve into Bai Xiaosheng's identity or background, instead assuming that Bai Xiaosheng and Milos were a couple.

The two had broken up, and Milos was desperately trying to reconcile...

In an instant, a melodramatic scenario unfolded in Allen's mind.

For someone who had no interest in commerce but loved wine, Allen seemed quite suited to be a screenwriter, with a mind full of imagination.

Chapter 1606 - My Hawk Family Was Wrong! _3

Bai Xiaosheng glanced at Allen's complex expression. With his keen insight honed through experience, he instantly saw through Allen's thoughts and realized that Allen had misunderstood.

However, at the moment, Bai Xiaosheng couldn't explain to Allen, so he let him misinterpret the situation.

"Sit down," Bai Xiaosheng gestured with his chin toward the seat opposite him, as a form of permission.

Only then did Milos obediently sit back down.

Watching this scene, Allen swallowed hard, his admiration for Bai Xiaosheng as endless as a river.

Milos once again sat next to Allen, but Allen felt a bit embarrassed, considering that in his view, the two of them truly had "something going on."

Allen scooted his chair further away, trying to distance himself from Milos.

As soon as Milos arrived, Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying turned their gaze to her. Seeing her so docile and well-behaved, the two couldn't help but exchange a glance.

At this point, it seems that it's not just Milos who has become submissive, but the entire Hawk Family!

Although Bai Xiaosheng hadn't had direct contact with the Hawk Family in recent days, he had others analyze the business losses of the Hawk Family and derive stock price declines.

Everything was under Bai Xiaosheng's control.

Bai Xiaosheng had mentioned that the Hawk Family could be considered a potential business partner.

He also mentioned that he would thoroughly defeat them and terrify them, so they wouldn't dare to have any arrogance or plotting against him anymore.

The ancients had a term for taming hawks, known as "hawk taming."

The Hawk Family has been thoroughly "tamed" by Bai Xiaosheng.

Milos's behavior of sitting and standing was also noticed by others.

Those people were shocked.

"How can Milos from the Hawk Family be so respectful to that young man!?"

"That man is chatting with Allen White and being praised by Allen White!"

"Who is he, to be so impressive? Young prominent figures from the Hawk Family and White Family are all connected to him!"

"I don't know, but I believe he must be extraordinary!"

People pointed and whispered in secret.

Though the voices were small, when murmured together, they reached over.

Bai Xiaosheng looked at Milos with some displeasure, "Your presence here has indeed added a lot of attention to me."

"Yes, I overlooked this," Milos quickly apologized.

Then, she glared angrily at those who were staring.

Those people immediately withdrew their gazes.

"It was unintentional," Milos turned back, looking lovely again at Bai Xiaosheng.

Next to them, Allen couldn't help but smack his lips in secret.

If back then he had encountered this gentle side of Milos, their matter might have already been settled.

Seeing that the two seemed to have something to discuss, Allen suddenly felt like a large lamp bulb.

Listening to their conversation felt extremely ungentlemanly.

"Milos, Bai, I'll get you both a drink." Allen casually threw out the line and headed to the bar.

Although Allen could easily call over a server with a wave, this was merely an excuse for his departure.

It was to provide the two with private space to talk.

Bai Xiaosheng did not prevent Allen from leaving.

Milos was more than happy to chat privately with Bai Xiaosheng.

After all, she was about to represent the Hawk Family to apologize, which was really not a glorious task.

After Allen left, Milos leaned forward, her gaze fixed on Bai Xiaosheng's face, her expression sincere and earnest, her voice soft:

"Mr. Bai, I am here this time to represent the Hawk Family, representing my father, to sincerely apologize to you, hoping from my heart that you can forgive us!"

"The actions of the Hawk Family at the time were foolish! Shameful!"

"Through this storm, we have realized our mistakes and... have received enough lessons!"

"My father, my family, including myself, hope to mend our relationship with you."

"To gain your forgiveness, we are willing to show our greatest sincerity! This time, rest assured, our sincerity is real!"

"The Hawk Family was wrong!"

Milos wished she could pour her heart out to Bai Xiaosheng and make him believe her.

Bai Xiaosheng looked at Milos.

Milos looked at him, her face a bit nervous.

"Oh, really?" Bai Xiaosheng suddenly smiled.

Milos quickly flashed her most enthusiastic smile, "Yes! You can propose the terms to accept our apology, consider it as compensation from the Hawk Family to you!"

...

In the distance, those guests who were secretly observing over here suddenly felt a sense of surprise.

Many watched Milos and the other's "intimate" whispers, and suddenly, a moment of enlightenment struck them, thinking they understood.

"That man wouldn't be Milos's boyfriend, would he?"

"Hmm, possible! Even the most noble woman may... abandon her dignity when encountering true love."

"Tsk tsk, this is news, the Hawk Family is still in the mire, yet Miss Milos finds time to flirt here."

This viewpoint spread like a plague.

People always love gossip, always believing what they are willing to believe.

As the discussions heated up, suddenly someone noticed a man and a woman passing by, heading towards that place.

Initially, no one cared.

But then, someone let out a low cry, "Isn't that Feng Moyu and Feng Moyan from the Feng Family!"

A single sentence instantly drew everyone's surprised attention.

Counting the Feng Family siblings, representatives of the new generation of three major families were going to gather in one place?!

Someone commented in an odd tone, "The Feng Family siblings are heading there too? Their expressions... are not friendly!"

Something lively is about to happen!

Suddenly, everyone was excited.

Chapter 1607 Tension Mounts!

Milos looked at Bai Xiaosheng with a hint of nervousness in her beautiful eyes. Her visit this time was to mend the relationship between the Hawk Family and Bai Xiaosheng, thereby solving the crisis currently faced by the Hawk Family.

Earlier, in a moment of emotional excitement, she suggested that Bai Xiaosheng set the terms for reconciliation, and the Hawk Family would try their best to meet them.

But now, Milos was getting a bit nervous.

She was afraid that Bai Xiaosheng would make demands that were hard to fulfill or ask for too much, leaving them in a difficult situation.

What has been said cannot be undone.

Even if she wanted to go back on her words now, it would only worsen Bai Xiaosheng's impression of the Hawk Family, making relationship repair even more difficult.

Milos looked at Bai Xiaosheng with a pitiful expression, hoping her vulnerable demeanor would touch him and that he wouldn't make things difficult for her family.

"Is that right? In order to reconcile, the Hawk Family is truly willing to accept any demand I make? Can I understand it that way?" Bai Xiaosheng naturally noticed Milos' nervousness but smiled and asked, "Any demand, does that include... you?"

Bai Xiaosheng spoke like this, seeing Milos' demeanor aroused a bit of mischief in him.

Upon hearing his tone, Milos became even more nervous, fiddling with her clothes, her chest slightly rising and falling, but she eventually gritted her teeth and nodded.

At this moment, thoughts were racing through Milos' mind—

What conditions would he propose?

If they are excessive, what should I do?

Why is he looking at me with that smile?

Does he really want me... as compensation?

Should I agree to him...

Milos' feelings were in turmoil.

Then, she secretly resolved, no matter how excessive Bai Xiaosheng's demands were, as long as they could help the Hawk Family through this disaster and perhaps start afresh.

She would certainly persuade her father to accept any condition Bai Xiaosheng proposes, as long as it wasn't fatal.

No matter what!

If Bai Xiaosheng truly wishes her as "compensation," she would agree even if it meant being a servant!

Thinking of this, Milos' pretty face blushed, and she gazed at Bai Xiaosheng, her cheeks faintly flushed with heat.

To be honest, Bai Xiaosheng was the kind of man who became more attractive the more you looked. He possessed a unique charm that made people want to approach him.

Moreover, he was so young!

Already the Executive President of the Greater China Region of the Zhenbei Group, nearly on par with Soruns, with limitless future prospects!

Thinking of these, Milos blushed even more, her heart racing.

She had a tiny bit of expectation in her heart...

Bai Xiaosheng saw the proud young lady being teased into such an awkward state, he chuckled and decided not to tease her further.

Actually, as long as the Hawk Family agreed to his "painful yet not excessive" demands, he was willing to let them off the hook, even offering them a cooperation opportunity.

This would be adequate to turn the tables for the Hawk Family.

Of course, Bai Xiaosheng had no intention of meddling with the Hawk Family and Soruns' relationship; that was their own trouble.

Perhaps in the future, they might find a chance to mend it, but that's their own business and unrelated to him.

Having thought of this, Bai Xiaosheng was about to speak.

Nearby, suddenly came two discordant voices—

"What, it's actually you!"

A man's voice rang out with surprise tinged with anger.

"Milos, you're sitting with such a man? Aren't you embarrassed of your status?"

A cold mocking voice of a woman followed.

Milos watched Bai Xiaosheng about to speak, and even caught the shape of the first word "I," but they were rudely interrupted, filling her with resentment.

Bai Xiaosheng no longer looked at her but glanced to the side.

Milos, filled with fury, also turned to look.

Feng Moyu and Feng Moyan, the Feng Family siblings, were standing not far off, arrogantly scrutinizing Bai Xiaosheng, with undisguised disdain in their eyes.

They had a bit of conflict with Bai Xiaosheng's group at the entrance.

"It's the Feng Family siblings!" Milos saw Feng Moyu and Feng Moyan and frowned secretly, "Why have they followed along!"

Milos didn't realize her haste just now would naturally arouse curiosity in anyone who saw, making it no surprise they followed to see what was going on.

It seemed... the Feng Family siblings didn't recognize Bai Xiaosheng.

Milos suddenly had a thought.

That's right, Bai Xiaosheng's true identity, these two probably didn't know yet!

On the day of the banquet, the Feng Family siblings weren't present, nor was their Clan Leader, only sending a representative.

Which means, even if Bai Xiaosheng's identity was reported back to the Feng Family, they still didn't recognize him!

The same goes for the White Family!

Milos made a quick decision secretly:

Since that's the case, then it's crucial they never learn Bai Xiaosheng's identity!

At least, keep it a secret for as long as possible!

If the Feng Family siblings knew the man before them was that important person, affecting the future of the Hawk Family, they might try to interfere!

Even if not, when it involves family matters, Milos would be extra cautious, avoiding unnecessary troubles.

As long as she resolved the conflict with Bai Xiaosheng first, it wouldn't matter if later, Mr. Soruns arrived and the Feng Family siblings discovered Bai Xiaosheng's true identity!

Milos was calculating at this moment with an unexpectedly sharp mind.

"How is the butler at Ferro Winery doing their job! How could they let such people in so casually!" Feng Moyu looked at Bai Xiaosheng with anger in his eyes.

Just now, upon coming over, Feng Moyu and Feng Moyan were initially taken aback.

The man seated here, upon closer inspection, was none other than the one who had the conflict with them in the castle's outer square!

Chapter 1608 - Sword Drawn and Bow Bent! _2

What a narrow path for enemies!

Feng Moyu was already angry at Bai Xiaosheng.

Dare to defy him, make him apologize, make him queue up, this person is simply courting death!

If it weren't for being at Ferro Manor, where he needed to maintain some restraint as a guest, he would definitely let his bodyguards teach the other party a lesson.

Now, new hatred and old grudges have gathered together!

Feng Moyu's eyes were filled with hostility, looking at Bai Xiaosheng in a high and mighty manner.

He decided to make this man leave!

Feng Moyu's words immediately caused people nearby to start pointing and discussing.

"Milos, you ran down specially from the second floor, sitting together with such a man, talking and laughing. Is there... something between you?" Feng Moyan pointed at the two people, feigned surprise, and raised his voice.

All of a sudden, the eyes of the surrounding people lit up.

They had just been discussing whether Milos had something going on with this man.

Is this about to be confirmed?

Instantly, everyone's gossiping hearts were bursting, and they were even slightly excited.

Bai Xiaosheng had not yet responded, but Milos's eyes slightly brightened.

This kind of misunderstanding... is simply perfect!

It can divert the Feng Family siblings' attention away from Bai Xiaosheng's identity.

"With whom I sit, accompany, or have any relationship, do I need to explain to you all! This is my personal business! Feng Moyu, Feng Moyan, does this concern you? Who allows you to comment on my matters!" Milos stood up and said rudely with glaring eyes.

Not only did she not clarify but instead spoke ambiguously, causing more misunderstanding.

At the same time, she showed no mercy to the Feng Family siblings!

This was simply ripping the face apart, showing an attitude of nothing to discuss.

Milos wished that the siblings would become furious and leave in a huff.

That would save her a big trouble!

Milos did not fear offending the Feng Family because of this.

Both sides are equal large families. If they fall out over once or twice conflicts between juniors, it would be like child's play.

Moreover, it depends on how to explain things afterwards.

I'm saving you Feng Family from offending Bai Xiaosheng, and once I tell you this, you will have to thank me! Milos thought to herself.

Bai Xiaosheng sat there firmly, glancing at Milos.

He could see through this woman's thoughts at a glance, but he didn't intervene.

Regarding the Feng Family siblings, Bai Xiaosheng had no goodwill towards them.

But it was not to the extent of erupting on the spot and suppressing them, or else what would people think, that Zhenbei Group's Greater China Region Deputy President came to Europe to show off?

It wouldn't sound pleasant once said out.

Lin Weiwei, Lei Ying also exchanged a glance, continued to sit steadily, as if watching a play.

Feng Moyu's expression suddenly changed.

He seemingly didn't expect Milos to openly "admit" and stand by that man's side, giving him no face.

Giving no face to the Feng Family!

Feng Moyu's jealousy seemed about to explode.

Feng Moyan was also slightly astonished, never expected Milos not only admitted but to be so impolite to them.

Your Hawk Family is now in such a state, and you're still so arrogant! Feng Moyan's inner anger also surged.

Especially that man sitting there, while at the door earlier, was extremely rude to them!

"Milos, we're kindly advising you, yet you're so ungrateful! Just for such a man of ordinary origin, you're going to rip with us? Aren't you considering your own family's reputation?!" Feng Moyan shouted.

Feng Moyan hadn't yet finished speaking when Feng Moyu already shouted angrily—

"Milos, what is this man that he's worth you doing this for!"

"Get it straight, only I deserve you!"

"And him, a waste who doesn't even deserve to go upstairs to the second floor, what's so great!"

"Just you wait, I'll have someone drive him out!"

Feng Moyu even pointed at Bai Xiaosheng's nose with his last sentence.

This was indeed a bit much.

Bai Xiaosheng's face sank.

Beside him, Feng Moyan unexpectedly backed up his brother, "Indeed, Milos, you're simply self-degrading! You've shamed the Hawk Family's face entirely, with your family's crisis at present, and you're still flirting with a man of mismatched status, engaging in romance, truly... despicable. I'm ashamed for you!"

Feng Moyan not only critiqued Milos but also pierced Hawk Family's wounds.

She pointed at Feng Moyan and sneered, "My brother is willing to want you, that's your fortune, after all... your Hawk Family is no longer the same!"

This wasn't just tearing the face apart; it was words like knives and swords piercing into the heart.

Milos's eyes turned fierce, and she gritted her teeth, "Say that again!"

Watching the two families' juniors tearing into each other, the guests were all exhilarated.

More and more people took notice and even gathered around.

Though Milos appreciated the misunderstanding, yet the Feng Family siblings' words were truly unbearable!

At this moment, her internal fire collided upward, her face growing cold.

This was truly getting edgy-eyed!

On that side, Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying's eyes also emitted a cold glare.

The Feng Family people continuously insulted Bai Xiaosheng, they too were on the verge of exploding.

And sitting there, Bai Xiaosheng's gaze grew colder.

The Hawk Family humiliated him, they suffered misfortune.

Seems this Feng Family wishes to taste it as well!

"Feng Moyu, Feng Moyan!" Just as Bai Xiaosheng thought this, a loud shout was heard, "You're really bold, daring to humiliate my friends like this!"

Everyone turned their heads and saw Allen White walking briskly with an angry face.

"Allen White?"

"What are you doing here, whom do you call your friend?"

Chapter 1609 - Tense as a Drawn Sword! _3

Feng Moyu and Feng Moyan were both startled when they saw Allen.

Allen stood next to Bai Xiaosheng, glaring angrily at the Feng Family Siblings.

"Bai is my friend! I won't allow you to treat him so rudely. You must apologize to him at once!" Allen shouted angrily.

On one side were the Feng Family Siblings, and on the other were the Hawk Family's young lady and the White Family's heir. All three parties were present!

The onlookers around were practically dazzled.

"A brawl among the distinguished young members of the three great families—not only unseen but unheard of!"

"How interesting, these three families are actually causing a scene here!"

"It's quite a spectacle, a show worth watching!"

"I've been saying all along that those three families always have outward harmony, but inner discord!"

More and more people gathered around, even lowering their voices to discuss.

Feng Moyan felt a bit surprised, her gaze cautiously looking at Allen White.

She couldn't fathom how this guy had come to have dealings with that man.

Allen White was the heir of the White Family, his status was extraordinary!

Even the Feng Family's Head had once considered an alliance with the White Family through marriage.

So what attitude should she adopt towards this Allen right now?

As Feng Moyan was pondering, Feng Moyu was already jumping with rage, shouting, "Allen White, who do you think you are to command us, the Feng Family!"

Then, Feng Moyu pointed at Bai Xiaosheng, "And to apologize to him?"

"You must be dreaming! What is he even worth!"

Feng Moyu publicly humiliated Bai Xiaosheng again.

Bai Xiaosheng's eyelid twitched, a hint of coldness flashing in his eyes.

Such a petty person, so oblivious to danger!

"Shut up!"

"Courting death!"

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying had already jumped to their feet, glaring furiously!

They were not going to tolerate it any longer.

"Heh, you lackeys dare to be so insolent!" Feng Moyu's eyes turned red as he glared at Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying, snarling, "Where's the steward, where's the steward here! These two servants are being disrespectful to me, a Feng Family member. Are you all blind? Hurry up and get them out of here!"

First it was Milos, then Allen White, and now two unknown "servants". It seemed that anyone could scold him publicly, and in front of Milos too.

Feng Moyu was furious to the point of losing his mind!

He wanted to assert his dominance, both for himself and for the Feng Family's prestige!

Sitting there motionless all along, Bai Xiaosheng finally set down his wine glass and slowly stood up.

Milos, Allen, Lin Weiwei, Lei Ying, and others, who had been about to retort angrily, saw Bai Xiaosheng stand up, and without coordination, they all swallowed their angry words and looked at him.

As a result, even the guests around turned their eyes towards Bai Xiaosheng.

"Feng Moyu, the Feng Family, excellent." Bai Xiaosheng said word by word.

In his voice, there was no anger, no sharpness, just tranquility, yet it carried a chill more piercing than any furious roar.

Feng Moyan, who hadn't thought much of Bai Xiaosheng before, suddenly shivered for some unknown reason.

She felt an inexplicable chill at the sight of this man before her.

Even Feng Moyu, who had somewhat lost his reason, had his eyes slightly narrowed.

"You're defiant? So what, in front of my Feng Family, what are you worth!"

Feng Moyu subsequently, though with a slightly twisted expression, retorted Bai Xiaosheng word by word.

"What is he worth? Do you even deserve to ask!" Suddenly, an angry female voice came out, "Feng, Mo, Yu! You should ask yourself, what are YOU worth!"

The crowd was again shocked to hear someone supporting Bai Xiaosheng, and they turned their heads to look.

A group of people poured in from outside the hall.

Leading them was a stunning beauty, even leaving the crowd behind by some distance.

"It's... you!" Feng Moyu, initially furious, was stunned when he saw who it was.

Even Feng Moyan's eyes narrowed.

The newcomer was none other than Mo Xin!

Behind Mo Xin, the two real leaders of the group also drew the eyes of all the guests, causing them to exclaim.

"It's Mr. Antonio!"

"That's Master Owen!"

The true big shots had arrived!

Chapter 1610 - Then Come On

The appearance of Mo Xin not only made the Feng Family siblings, Feng Moyu and Feng Moyan, behave but also caused Milos and Allen to look serious.

Even Bai Xiaosheng and his companions were momentarily stunned.

After being apart for so long, they didn't expect to reunite with Mo Xin here.

Speaking of which, after Bai Xiaosheng returned from America, he had chatted with Mo Xin online.

Mo Xin even invited Bai Xiaosheng to visit her home whenever he had time.

Of course, Mo Xin still did not know that Bai Xiaosheng had now become a prominent figure.

Bai Xiaosheng was not one to boast about his achievements to friends.

"So, Mo Xin is the young female winemaker and mixologist that all the guests have been talking about!" Bai Xiaosheng realized.

He not only heard it from the guests but also from Allen, who mentioned a talented and stunning female winemaker and mixologist collaborating with Master Owen from the Alcohol Industry Association to develop a fine wine in seclusion here.

This collaboration should have started over a dozen months ago.

Now, as the new wine was nearing completion, they were likely here to record data, analyze situations, and gather firsthand information for subsequent improvements. Bai Xiaosheng speculated.

Allen mentioned Mo Xin but hadn't had the chance to say her name. He only said she was from the Feng Family and was the daughter of the head of the Feng Family. The topic was then interrupted by the arrival of Milos.

Bai Xiaosheng suddenly remembered that Mo Xin had told him before she took her mother's surname instead of her father's.

Every time she talked about her father, there was some hostility, their father-daughter relationship was extremely poor.

So, the Feng Family is Mo Xin's family!

Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself.

This means he shouldn't blame the Feng Family for the rudeness of Feng Moyu and Feng Moyan. This consideration was also out of respect for Mo Xin! Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself.

However, Bai Xiaosheng didn't plan to let off the Feng siblings. Once his identity was revealed here, he would have to severely punish the two!

After all, what they challenged was his dignity as the Executive President of the Greater China Region!

Bai Xiaosheng didn't want to forgive unconditionally.

At this moment, under the gaze of everyone, Mo Xin strode over to Bai Xiaosheng.

"I heard your voice even before I came in, and after entering, I couldn't believe you really came to Europe!" Mo Xin said with eyes full of eagerness and surprise.

Bai Xiaosheng nodded at Mo Xin with a smile, "I didn't know you were here either, or I might have come sooner."

Mo Xin said happily, "It's not too late now. By the way, are you here on a business trip?"

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying exchanged a glance.

Even if Bai Xiaosheng hadn't told Mo Xin before he came, didn't Mo Xin know Bai Xiaosheng's identity now?

Bai Xiaosheng had shown his face at the welcome party hosted by Soruns; the major families in Europe should have already known about the situation.

And just now, listening to Allen, they knew Mo Xin was the daughter of the head of the Feng Family; such news should be grasped by her more readily than most.

Perhaps it was because her relationship with her father and family was not good, coupled with her complete focus on the development of the new wine, leading to her ignorance?

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying thought so.

In fact, the information about Bai Xiaosheng that was spread included only his name and position, without even half a photograph.

If not his full name, even Allen White, who had been chatting with them for a while, didn't know Bai Xiaosheng's real identity.

Nor did the Feng siblings.

They certainly didn't know Bai Xiaosheng was Bai Xiaosheng...

Otherwise, they wouldn't dare to behave so presumptuously.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying guessed correctly, which was almost the truth.

Facing Mo Xin's inquiry, Bai Xiaosheng smiled, "A business trip... you could say that."

"Then you must stay here for a few more days!" Mo Xin said happily, "I won't do anything these two days, just accompany you and have fun."

It was evident that Mo Xin was genuinely happy.

The knowledgeable insiders were all shocked to hear this, and even the guests were quietly astonished.

Mo Xin, this god-level winemaker and mixologist, had been reportedly dedicating herself entirely to the new wine recently.

How come upon seeing this young Asian man, she could even set aside the new wine?

Seeing Mo Xin and Bai Xiaosheng chatting cheerfully and so intimately, Milos, Allen, and the Feng siblings were all extremely surprised.

Milos' eyes flickered with thoughts.

As a member of a family in the alcohol industry, she was most aware of Mo Xin's value as a winemaker and mixologist, but she hadn't expected Mo Xin to already be friends with Bai Xiaosheng!

Even though Mo Xin and the Feng Family were not on good terms, the Feng Family would not miss this opportunity. With Bai Xiaosheng as a great chance, wouldn't the Feng Family benefit?

Wouldn't the Feng Family soar and overshadow the Hawk Family and the White Family...

However, earlier, the Feng siblings were greatly disrespectful towards Bai Xiaosheng. Could this be used to their advantage...

But if she were to make any moves here, wouldn't Bai Xiaosheng notice?

Would he tolerate it?

Milos was both surprised and worried, contemplative yet troubled, feeling a bit tangled in her thoughts for a moment.

Allen, however, was simply amazed.

He always had a kind of admiration for Mo Xin, and when the Feng Family wanted to marry him to Mo Xin, he was more than willing.

Unfortunately, Mo Xin wasn't willing, so nothing came of it between them.

Otherwise, a quasi-master sommelier and mixologist recognized by the Alcohol Industry Association and a god-level female winemaker and mixologist would be a match made in heaven.

Allen didn't burn with jealousy seeing Mo Xin and Bai Xiaosheng as friends and their current close interaction. He wasn't that kind of person; Feng Moyu was.

Allen had always been a very rational person, a gentleman-like person.