

## **Two Trillion 1621**

### Chapter 1621 - I Will Make You Yield Completely (Part 1)

Bai Xiaosheng, actually admitted defeat!

The entire audience was stunned.

Earlier, those who personally witnessed Bai Xiaosheng's dazzling skills even acknowledged that his extraordinary talent rivaled that of Master Owen in "wine identification by scent."

They were all eagerly anticipating Bai Xiaosheng's performance, only to be unexpectedly faced with his voluntary surrender!

Did he not even dare to step up and try?

Many exchanged bewildered glances, unwilling to believe this scene.

"This young man lacks ambition!"

Suddenly, someone exclaimed indignantly among the guests.

This statement instantly ignited the emotions of many.

"Indeed, I was rooting for him, yet he lacks the courage to even take the stage. What does this say!"

"Truly betrayed my expectations!"

"Utterly disappointing!"

The voices of discontent crashed upon Bai Xiaosheng like an avalanche.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying exchanged a look, both surprised. Bai Xiaosheng conceding defeat seemed unlikely.

Facing challenges is his nature.

His actions must have been based on some consideration.

The two reached a tacit agreement.

In truth, they would unwaveringly support any decision Bai Xiaosheng made, regardless of comprehension.

Allen reassuredly patted Bai Xiaosheng's arm, his gaze filled with encouragement.

To Allen, Bai Xiaosheng's calm admission of defeat was also a sign of character.

Milos, on the other hand, did not feel this was anything significant.

In Milos' view, irrespective of Bai Xiaosheng's true identity and how impressive his first performance was,

it would be terrifying if he continued to excel in this round, crushing a Great Master repeatedly!

It would prove that this person, aside from professional endeavors, could take hobbies to extreme heights. What could such a person achieve with things of interest?

The fact that he's of the same age, does this leave any space for others!

Being so young, where does he get the time and energy?

To Milos, the ultimate outcome of this competition was irrelevant.

Once Bai Xiaosheng's real identity is revealed, even the boss of the Alcohol Industry Association might have to kneel and serve him—such is the power of capital!

She knew the inside details, so she felt indifferent.

"Hey, thought you were quite capable! Now, your true colors are showing, kid! You better admit defeat, hand over the 'Encounter' formula quickly, then publicly apologize to Master Owen for your arrogance and rudeness, and finally get lost from this banquet, which is exactly what you should do!"

Feng Moyu shamelessly taunted Bai Xiaosheng.

The recent grievances between both parties were still unresolved.

Standing behind Mo Xin wouldn't change a thing, mud could not compare to a master.

Bai Xiaosheng's loss meant he had to leave disgracefully.

Mo Xin would also need to explain to the Family Head about losing the formula!

Feng Moyu felt utterly pleased thinking about it.

"Indeed, who gave you the courage to challenge Master Owen!" Feng Moyan shouted loudly.

Seeing Master Owen glance at their sibling duo with seemingly appreciative eyes, Feng Moyan became even more spirited, "I think you should just concede the third round. After all, what our Master Owen just displayed was merely basic skills. Once he exerts real effort, you won't even have a shred of dignity left!"

Seeing the beautiful Feng Moyan earnestly praising, Master Owen was deeply gratified.

As Feng Moyan observed Master Owen's satisfaction, she felt elated, thinking she had won the favor of a Great Master for the Feng Family!

While the family was furious over Mo Xin losing the 'Encounter' formula, they would surely commend Feng Moyan's intent.

After all, the Feng Family had long coveted the 'Encounter' formula; Mo Xin's refusal to produce it—claiming it belonged to a friend and she was only safeguarding it—had caused discontent within the family.

The Feng Family didn't care who the real owner of the formula was; they only knew once they had it, there was no chance they'd give it back.

The family's relationship with Mo Xin had therefore become strained.

At this moment, Bai Xiaosheng, facing almost unanimous scrutiny, remained calm and composed.

This affair didn't affect his mindset. Winning was only due to Red Lotus' assistance, not a source of pride. Losing this round afforded the Alcohol Industry Association some respect, making his subsequent victory more justified.

This was more about sparing Mo Xin from trouble than for himself, as Mo Xin still needed to navigate her path within the Alcohol Industry Association.

"Why did you admit defeat, you could clearly..." Mo Xin asked with a complicated look, whispering to Bai Xiaosheng.

She alone knew the truth; Bai Xiaosheng wasn't incapable of winning, he could indeed crush Master Owen!

Was it because of me, because of what I said earlier, worried about causing trouble for me? Mo Xin silently wondered.

To her, even if Bai Xiaosheng offended people here, he could easily walk away, return to the East, unscathed.

But she had to continue living here, and Bai Xiaosheng was likely concerned about making things difficult for her.

At that moment, Mo Xin felt touched.

The Feng Family only knew how to demand from her; Bai Xiaosheng was the one who made her feel warmth.

"It's okay, it's just one defeat, after that, we win." Bai Xiaosheng smiled to comfort Mo Xin noticing her distress.

Seeing his warm smile, filled with confidence, Mo Xin felt her mood greatly lifted, unconsciously feeling elated.

"Next, you must win!" Mo Xin urged Bai Xiaosheng "firmly."

Bai Xiaosheng chuckled, "Alright!"

Conceding a round was his courtesy, the ultimate win was his goal, and even if discussing with the Alcohol Industry Association on behalf of Mo Xin later, he'd have a solid stand!

"Young man, recognizing your limitations and voluntarily admitting defeat is commendable!" With the public fervor nearly subsiding, Master Owen finally spoke, addressing Bai Xiaosheng from afar.

Master Owen's tone and smile carried a condescending air, "In this third round, as long as you earn my recognition, I can accept you as my direct disciple!"

These words instantly stunned and amazed those present; many glanced at Bai Xiaosheng with faint jealousy.

Having the honor of being a Great Master's direct disciple is leagues beyond Allen being a mere verbal student by ten or a hundred times!

It symbolizes acquiring skills that could reach utmost mastery!

Of course, those aspects are secondary; the key is the prestige, honor, and connections a Great Master bestows upon a direct disciple, particularly the connections—those are an endless fortune, elevating one to high society prominence!

This aspect fueled much envy.

Even Feng Moyu and Feng Moyan siblings were greatly surprised, even jealous and somewhat nervous, worried that if Bai Xiaosheng agreed, their efforts to stir and incite conflict would be futile.

It might even lead Bai Xiaosheng to settle scores afterward.

Both looked towards Bai Xiaosheng hoping he possessed enough integrity not to agree!

Master Owen's eyes sparkled with attention on Bai Xiaosheng, suggesting that his interest in this young man's talent and cherishing potential were merely outsider's perspectives.

What truly caught his interest was Bai Xiaosheng being the creator of "Encounter"!

Although upon winning this round, he would obtain the formula,

But who could guarantee this young man didn't have other formulas under research!

Having witnessed Bai Xiaosheng's displayed capability, Master Owen was increasingly convinced of this, feeling a passionate anticipation.

What Master Owen currently viewed was Bai Xiaosheng's proverbial gold. mountain!

He intended to mentor the young man, believing any research findings would be first presented to him as the teacher!

Then, these divine formulas would bear his name!

Imagining this, Master Owen felt a strong itch of desire.

Amid the astonishment and envy of many, Mo Xin furrowed her brows, considering speaking up defiantly.

But was swiftly stopped by Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng gently shook his head at her, smiling, indicating he would handle it.

Mo Xin then remained silent, obediently stepping aside.

"No need, Master Owen, being your student isn't something I'm interested in. We can proceed with the existing wager."

Bai Xiaosheng politely yet directly declined.

Immediately, Feng Moyu and Feng Moyan collectively breathed a sigh of relief.

The crowd, however, burst into astonishment.

Is this young man out of his mind?

Rejecting such an enormous opportunity!

Claiming disinterest in becoming Master Owen's student?

Is this arrogance, or ignorance!

Upon hearing this, Master Owen's eyes darkened, and his smile took on a sinister edge, acknowledging, "Well, well! Not interested in being my student?"

"Don't speak too hastily, young man; I'll give you another chance." Master Owen revealed his magnanimity as a Great Master, his smile slightly twisted, "But before that, I think I should earn your genuine respect!"

Chapter 1622: Beauties and Fine Wine, the Final Question (Part 2)

In Master Owen's eyes, Bai Xiaosheng was like a wild, untamable stallion. To get him to behave, one must first completely tame him.

"Let the third round begin!" Master Owen declared aloud.

In an instant, everyone's emotions were reignited.

Led by the sibling duo of Feng Moyu and Feng Moyan, many once again directed sarcasm at Bai Xiaosheng.

"This time, if it's just Master Owen showcasing his skills and he concedes, it would be boring."

"That would be too dull. At least let us have a comparison!"

"I hope he has the courage to stand up and not shrink back like what the Orientals refer to as a turtle hiding in its shell!"

A flood of taunts came their way.

Even those who initially supported Bai Xiaosheng changed their stance after he withdrew without a fight.

Master Owen had stated from the beginning that there would be three rounds with Bai Xiaosheng: mixing, brewing, and tasting wine.

This third phase was of course wine tasting.

"Next, we'll be tasting wine. However, I've tasted almost every fine wine at the Ferro Winery and am intimately familiar with each. Using those against you would be bullying," Master Owen said aloud.

These words indeed carried the grace of a Great Master.

Master Owen's gaze swept over to Mo Xin, and he smiled, "Miss Mo Xin, you are reputed as the most talented divine-level mixologist under your teacher. You shall be the one to set the challenge. I hope you won't disappoint me! After all, I respect your teacher greatly!"

Everyone looked at Mo Xin.

In this final round, even Mo Xin unwittingly became a candidate being tested.

Master Owen deliberately mentioned Mo Xin's teacher. If Mo Xin's crafted wine wasn't skillful enough, even her teacher could become the subject of Master Owen's ridicule.

As for why he chose Mo Xin, a supporter of Bai Xiaosheng, others might perceive it as a reflection of the Master's magnanimity.

But Master Owen had his own considerations.

Among everyone present, besides Bai Xiaosheng and himself, the one with the highest expertise in wine was not Allen, but Mo Xin. She alone was qualified to prepare the wine as the final “challenge.”

Mo Xin, known for her straightforward and upright nature, would never resort to trickery in a contest.

Master Owen was confident that even if she went easy on that young man, as a Great Master, he would still prevail!

With her teacher being mentioned in public, Mo Xin knitted her brows slightly, then responded aloud to Master Owen’s request, “Fine, I’ll be the one to set the challenge for the two of you!”

“But this time, I need ten minutes to prepare, as my newly crafted wine takes time,” Mo Xin said, “I hope both of you agree.”

Bai Xiaosheng and Master Owen nodded immediately.

Mo Xin looked at them, a hint of fighting spirit in her eyes, “This is my meticulously crafted work, and I hope both of you will give me some honest feedback!”

As she spoke, Mo Xin took an extra moment to glance at Bai Xiaosheng.

What she most hoped for was to gain Bai Xiaosheng’s evaluation and suggestions.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled back at Mo Xin; he naturally recognized the anticipation in her eyes and was ready to taste her labor of love.

“That’s fine. Even if you need more than ten minutes, it’s okay. Just don’t let us down; after all, you are the direct disciple of that great figure!” Master Owen chuckled, mentioning Mo Xin’s teacher once more.

Mo Xin nodded, stepped forward, and walked over to the first table.

On that table, the mixing equipment and ingredients were the most complete, whereas, on the third table, there were only some exquisite crystal utensils for holding wine to be tasted.

Mo Xin walked slowly from one end of the first table to the other, her beautiful eyes gliding over every ingredient, her rosy lips moving slightly as if silently reciting each ingredient's name.

The entire audience watched her with rapt attention, maintaining silence.

Many had long heard the reputation of the divine-level beauty mixologist and were full of anticipation.

A couple of years ago, this title was still unknown, and Mo Xin even traveled far to the East, attending small venues to gain experiences.

It was during this time that she had the serendipitous encounter with Bai Xiaosheng.

And now, a couple of years later, Mo Xin had truly made her name in Europe, becoming the direct disciple of her own teacher!

At this moment, unlike Bai Xiaosheng's exaggerated behavior, she made two passes, grasped everything in her mind, and then turned to whisper to Antonio with a lowered voice.

Antonio nodded repeatedly and then waved his hand to summon his butler, giving him detailed instructions.

The butler carefully noted everything and ran off.

"Everyone!" Antonio addressed the crowd, "Miss Mo Xin requires some special materials for preparation, which will take a few minutes. We kindly ask for your understanding!"

Since it was for material preparation, naturally the guests had nothing to say.

If there was anything on their minds, it was the itch of anticipation, wanting to witness the final showdown quickly.

After about seven to eight minutes, the butler returned, followed by several people carrying jars and bottles, fresh fruits, a blender, a grinder, a small power supply, and distillation equipment.

As the people from Ferro Winery set everything on the table, Mo Xin went over to them, courteously expressing her thanks.

The old butler nervously said he didn't dare, and then led his people away.

Mo Xin moved to the table and began working methodically.

She did not shy away from the crowd. All the guests widened their eyes, focusing intently, with many even planning to "steal the technique," including Master Owen, who stepped forward two steps, watching intently.

The "Encounter" wine, although Bai Xiaosheng's original creation, was brought to the West by Mo Xin.

Earlier, during the face-off between Master Owen and Bai Xiaosheng, Master Owen had let Bai Xiaosheng go first with the hope that he would mix the "Encounter" wine, giving the Great Master an opportunity to witness its true form.

Unfortunately, Bai Xiaosheng chose not to.

Now it was Mo Xin's turn to mix. Whether she would create a variant of the "Encounter" wine was still unknown.

Master Owen closely monitored her every move, hoping to gain some insights.

Mo Xin ground the nuts, freshly juiced the fruits, mashed the vegetables and fruits into a puree, then distilled them to extract water.

Each step she took sparked frequent discussions among the guests.

Some wondered what was the point of juicing fruits and veggies only to distill water from them?

After all, the extracted result was colorless and tasteless distilled water.

When Mo Xin utilized the distilled water, smashing the remaining fruit and vegetable pulp to juice them again, people were astonished. They had focused so much on the distilled water step that they overlooked what fruits and vegetables Mo Xin had mashed, as well as the proportions.

“Evaporating the excess water greatly alters the sugar content and flavor, and the remaining juice is the key. The distilled water is just a byproduct!” someone realized when they saw Mo Xin mix the distilled water with regular mineral water, placed in a vessel, then quick-froze it into ice using liquid nitrogen.

“Not necessarily! Water quality varies in hardness. The mix of distilled and spring water proportion in making ice could also affect the taste!” someone couldn’t resist exclaiming.

“But who remembers the proportion of the two waters mixed?!” someone exclaimed.

Mo Xin’s open demonstration left them puzzled by the deeper meaning behind each of her steps.

The prowess of the divine-level beauty mixologist was astonishing!

Even Master Owen’s face showed several expressions of doubt.

Ultimately, while a versatile Great Master was formidable, specialists like Mo Xin, with their deep focus in one niche, could sometimes be even scarier.

This organized process continued, leaving the crowd already abandoning any prior thought of stealing the technique. What they considered vital steps turned out to be insignificant, and the inconspicuous byproducts were what Mo Xin needed.

Such technique, such thought process, who could possibly keep up?

The audience decided to stop trying to figure it out and instead immersed themselves in appreciating the splendor of the divine-level beauty mixologist.

Finally, Mo Xin conventionally shook the mixer in her hand.

The two bracelets on her fair wrists collided, producing a crisp, pleasant sound.

The wonderful sound came to a sudden stop.

Mo Xin placed the shaker on the table and made a “please” gesture towards Bai Xiaosheng and Master Owen, smiling.

“The wine is ready, gentlemen, please come and try it!”

Chapter 1623: The Master Will Prevail! (3rd Update)

All the guests watched Mo Xin, and looking at the cocktail shaker on the table beside her, they couldn’t help but swallow and unconsciously took two steps forward.

No flashy techniques, nothing profound, yet because it was the final “test,” prepared for a Great Master and an unidentified young man, that liquor was especially captivating.

At this moment, the liquor was like a treasure hidden in a mystery box, stirring a restless excitement in everyone’s heart.

Someone once said, the best moment of tasting something delicious is right before you eat, when imagination and aroma stimulate the brain, allowing you to envision ten thousand possibilities, each one potentially manifesting. That is the utmost enjoyment.

And now, every guest was somewhat in that state.

Bai Xiaosheng and Master Owen walked over, each followed by a group of people.

Following Bai Xiaosheng were Lin Weiwei, Lei Ying, Milos, and Allen.

Behind Master Owen were Antonio, Feng Moyu, and Feng Moyan.

Seeing them approach, Mo Xin picked up the cocktail shaker with her slender, fair jade-like hand, gently unscrewed it, and poured the liquor into two crystal glasses.

The amber liquor tumbled into the clear and sparkling crystal glasses, with no hint of a mixed drink feeling. It was pure, it was crisp, and in its swirling movement, it intoxicated the heart.

In an instant, a seemingly nonexistent yet paradoxically “clear” liquor aroma wafted out, making hearts ripple, the sensation clear, profound, even to the point of “intensity.”

Ice cubes made from distilled water and mineral water were placed in the liquor and removed within ten seconds by Mo Xin with bamboo tongs, discarded.

The liquor’s aroma was restrained, its color purer.

Master Owen’s eyes narrowed slightly with surprise.

Even Bai Xiaosheng couldn’t help but praise, “Good wine!”

The crowd following them was all amazed, their eyes fixed attentively.

“Please, both of you, have a taste,” Mo Xin said with a smile.

Master Owen’s expression was serious, carefully holding the glass, his eyes shining with a peculiar light.

Mo Xin was referred to as the most promising bartender since her teacher, rumored to be a divine beauty bartender by outsiders.

But at Master Owen’s level, such titles seemed downright laughable!

What “divine beauty bartender”? Just an empty name bestowed by outsiders. The association had no such grading, nor would they recognize it.

And these common people outside focused more on the “beauty” part!

The rest were just gimmicks!

As for the word “divine,” how divine could it be, even more so than a master or a Great Master!

Mo Xin originally possessed the “Encounter” formula, a flawless version undergoing multiple refinements. If she claimed it as her own, it would support her rank and status in the association.

Yet she claimed the formula wasn’t hers; it belonged to an Easterner named “Bai something.”

Of course, many people only remembered the word “Bai,” referring to that young man over there.

It’s said Antonio remembered the full name and even traveled east to seek it out.

Master Owen had no patience to remember an Asian’s name. To him, that complicated Chinese name wasn’t worth exerting his mental energy on.

What interested Master Owen was the “Encounter” formula!

This time, as he collaborated with Mo Xin, a significant part of his intention was directed towards acquiring the formula, but unfortunately, he achieved nothing from start to finish.

However, at the moment, holding the glass from Mo Xin, Master Owen suddenly had a feeling of excitement, smelling the aroma, he could ascertain that this liquor was likely on par with “Encounter”!

Bai Xiaosheng used common ingredients to mix up an “A-level” peak wine, even reaching the edge of “S-level.”

Yet Mo Xin publicly used technical means to enhance and purify the raw materials, then refined them through complicated steps, giving the entire drink a qualitative transformation and elevation!

There’s a myth in the East that Master Owen knew of.

It’s about a fish that surpassed an apparently insurmountable gate and transformed into a dragon.

This cup of liquor could possibly be such a thing, turning into a dragon, becoming an “S-level” exquisite wine!

The most regrettable thing was that upon first seeing Mo Xin’s operation, he only recorded seven or eight parts, missing the most crucial two or three parts.

A slight difference can lead to a significant error.

Moreover, without remembering two or three parts, even someone like him, a Great Master, found it hard to replicate.

Master Owen admired the amber liquor glow with a wine tasters’ finesse, appreciating the color, viscosity, and purity, all aligning with his desires.

Immediately, Master Owen sniffed the liquor aroma.

The delicate aromas lingered in his mind, intoxicating him even before tasting the wine!

The present guests were silent, their breathing audible, watching the master's every move, seeing him bring the crystal glass to his lips, and gently take a sip.

In an instant, Master Owen's expression changed incessantly, showing amazement, disbelief, intoxication, and admiration, utterly remarkable.

After tasting, Master Owen again pursed his lips slightly, repeating the expression all over again.

The faint sounds of gulping spread across the room immediately.

Smelling the aroma and watching the master's expression while tasting the wine was enough to make every guest feel an itch in their hearts.

In comparison to Master Owen, Bai Xiaosheng's way of drinking seemed "vulgar."

He did not even take a good look at the wine color or smell its fragrance but instead drank it all in one gulp after a mere glance, truly showing a bull eating peony, swallowing without tasting!

Those who saw Bai Xiaosheng behaving like this frowned deeply, eyes brimming with strong disapproval, feeling increasingly that the master was the one worthy of tasting that fine wine!

Most unacceptable was Bai Xiaosheng slightly puffing out his cheeks as if letting the wine swirl around in his mouth before swallowing it in one go.

Beside him, Feng Moyu and Feng Moyan, who had been closely watching their reactions, felt a shiver of disgust.

“Vulgar! Is this wine tasting?” Feng Moyu said with disdain.

“This practically taints Miss Mo Xin’s celestial brew!” Feng Moyan also frowned.

Despite their anger, the pair couldn’t help but exchange a glance, with a hint of delight in their eyes.

This means Master Owen has won!

Though the result was already a certainty before, witnessing this scene made them feel the outcome was finally settled.

Thinking of this guy being thoroughly defeated, humiliated, and even having to hand over his most precious recipe, the siblings felt an indescribable excitement!

All the guests around shared their resentment towards Bai Xiaosheng.

Antonio also looked at Bai Xiaosheng, unable to keep from frowning slightly, then sighed softly.

He also did not expect Bai Xiaosheng to waste the treasure in such a way, immediately losing his expectations for him.

Beside Bai Xiaosheng, Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying exchanged surprised glances, knowing Bai Xiaosheng would not make such a low-level mistake, especially not with Mo Xin’s masterpiece, as it should not be treated like this.

Besides, this was the final round of the competition.

If lost, Mo Xin would have to fulfill the agreement, resulting in heavy losses, with Bai Xiaosheng losing the recipe as well.

Bai Xiaosheng would definitely not let that happen!

It was precisely knowing this that Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying were bewildered by Bai Xiaosheng's actions.

Could Bai Xiaosheng be doing it deliberately so that when he interprets it in a moment, it would seem incredible, making him look remarkable?

But is Bai Xiaosheng such a high-profile person?

No!

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying pondered over it repeatedly but still could not make sense of it, deciding not to think about it and wait patiently.

After all, there would be a result eventually.

Beside them, Milos also watched, looking puzzled.

Allen, however, looked anxiously at Bai Xiaosheng, as the last thing he wanted to see was Bai Xiaosheng losing, and losing so miserably.

Regarding Master Owen, whom he had always admired and finally had the chance to serve as his master, he instead seemed to pay little attention to him.

It was just a wine tasting event, yet Allen's mindset quietly changed, unbeknownst to himself.

Finally, Mo Xin looked at Bai Xiaosheng and Master Owen, gesturing an invitation for them to interpret her wine.

This time, Master Owen took the stage without hesitation, speaking before Bai Xiaosheng, "This wine uses a blend of base wine, Huaxia Baijiu, syrup, and six types of fresh fruits and vegetables... Ultimately,

all the ingredients meld into one, the proportion is truly exquisite... As for the taste, it is divided into three layers: smooth, rough, and mellow, presenting an incredible ebb and flow, each layer having numerous subtle changes...”

Master Owen eloquently discussed for five minutes without interruption, even gesturing expressively at passionate moments.

The guests were entranced by his words.

“This wine is undoubtedly ‘S-class’!” Finally, Master Owen loudly declared his conclusion.

Applause, all around, exploded into a stunning ovation.

The master spoke so well, his analysis thorough and unmatched!

Feng Moyu and Feng Moyan applauded with all their might, at the same time mocking Bai Xiaosheng.

The master’s comment was too comprehensive, too detailed, and too flawless!

What more can you say!

This competition, the master will surely win!

Chapter 1624 - The Only Victor

The room erupted with thunderous applause, and Master Owen basked in the guests’ fervent enthusiasm and support.

The applause lasted a full two minutes before Master Owen gestured for silence with both hands.

Then, Master Owen glanced at Bai Xiaosheng with a smiling face, a hint of pity in his eyes.

It seemed that as Bai Xiaosheng was his opponent, he was destined to only follow the path of failure.

"Young man, it's your turn!" Master Owen said robustly. "Let me hear your evaluation of this wine and see if I missed anything!"

This "modest" remark from Master Owen immediately drew praise from the guests.

"A master is truly a master, so humble! You've already covered everything, perfectly, with no omissions!"

"Exactly, I think the master's review has meticulously covered every aspect of this wine, with no errors, almost perfect."

"Indeed, if it were me, I wouldn't even know what to say next!"

The wine was good, and Master Owen's commentary was even better!

In the hearts of the guests, the two formed an almost perfect match.

With such a halo in front, whatever the next person says about this wine, everyone might not be as impressed, and might even disagree.

Master Owen also sneered inwardly.

The reason he spoke first was to seize the initiative, to cover all aspects, leaving his opponent speechless!

So that even if the young man loses, he does so wholeheartedly convinced!

Bai Xiaosheng raised his eyes to meet Master Owen's gaze, instantly understanding his thoughts, and smiled silently.

Once Master Owen spoke first, he knew exactly what this master was planning.

In terms of cunning, this master couldn't compare to those "shrewd" businessmen in the business world, and thinking he could trick Bai Xiaosheng was laughable.

Simply put, Master Owen's plan was a bit too optimistic!

The guests looked at Bai Xiaosheng, many feeling he had nothing left to say, while others held a sliver of anticipation, wondering what more he could add.

Besides the guests, some key figures showed varied expressions.

Antonio looked slightly regretful, as if feeling a bit sorry.

The siblings Feng Moyu and Feng Moyan sneered, waiting to see Bai Xiaosheng make a fool of himself.

Milos observed intently, seemingly lost in thought.

Allen was worried.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying remained calm, rooted in their unwavering trust in Bai Xiaosheng.

Meanwhile, Mo Xin looked expectantly at Bai Xiaosheng, waiting in anticipation.

Under everyone's gaze, Bai Xiaosheng finally spoke with a smile.

However, instead of commenting on the wine, he turned to Antonio and softly asked a question.

"Mr. Antonio, at Ferro Winery, do you happen to have any ham from the rolling hills in the southeast of your country, the kind from black soil pigs? As I recall, even in your country, a top-quality ham is rare and the very best is priceless."

This remark from Bai Xiaosheng left everyone momentarily stunned.

Then, Bai Xiaosheng added, "If you have some, could you bring it out? I'd like to taste it with this wine."

He actually wanted to have ham as a snack with the wine!

Everyone was suddenly dumbfounded.

Even Antonio was taken aback, taking a moment to gather his thoughts before stammering, "Black, black soil pig ham? Uh, I personally have some treasured pieces. You want to eat that? Now!"

Antonio could barely keep up with the pace.

Master Owen's face instantly turned gloomy, and he publicly rebuked Bai Xiaosheng, "Young man, what are you trying to do!"

This exclamation immediately snapped everyone back to reality.

Subsequently, the guests erupted with the most furious emotions since the start of the gathering.

"How can this young man be so rude!"

"Is he admitting defeat? This is a wine tasting! And he's thinking about eating now!"

"Such a beautiful wine, and he's treating it like a table wine, utterly unforgivable!"

In an instant, the crowd was in uproar.

Even those who previously supported Bai Xiaosheng were now enraged.

These Western wine lovers held a passionate obsession for fine wine, and under the waves of climax at the event, a fervent mindset had formed, not allowing disrespect.

"This isn't just desecrating fine wine; it's the greatest insult to Master Owen and us wine enthusiasts!" Feng Moyu shouted indignantly, "This is outright desecration!"

The sentiment resonated, garnering widespread agreement.

Lacking reverence for exquisite wine, in the eyes of the enthusiasts, this was desecration, the ultimate form of rudeness!

"This is desecration!"

Many echoed the sentiment.

"Do you still regard Master Owen, or us, at all! You're disrespecting us; everyone determines he lost!" Feng Moyan shouted.

"Determine he lost!"

The crowd grew more agitated.

Master Owen suddenly had nearly unanimous overwhelming support.

At this moment, Master Owen raised his hands to quiet the room, loudly addressing the gathering, "Everyone, let's settle down!"

The irate guests found it hard to calm down.

Even Master Owen had to repeatedly call for silence before the noise subsided.

Then, Master Owen turned to Bai Xiaosheng, restrained yet dignified, and said, "Young man, are you conceding now?"

In Master Owen's eyes, his victory was a near certainty, as was the common belief.

Therefore, he only needed to demonstrate grace.

"Whether I've lost or not, I believe it's up to the owner of this wine to decide."

Remarkably, Bai Xiaosheng remained composed, even smiling.

Master Owen's brow slightly furrowed.

Bai Xiaosheng turned to Mo Xin and smiled, "Why don't you reveal the result to them?"

Announce... the result?

Bai Xiaosheng clearly hasn't given his critique yet, he's clearly lost!

How can the result be announced?

The guests mostly thought the same.

Mo Xin nodded and stepped forward.

Only then did everyone notice that this goddess-like bartender was smiling pleasantly, her smile as gentle as a spring breeze, completely unangered by others disrespecting her masterful creation, instead appearing quite delighted.

This abnormal scene left everyone stunned.

Mo Xin already proclaimed loudly, "I announce, the winner of this competition—"

"Is him!" Mo Xin pointed decisively at Bai Xiaosheng.

This sentence left everyone in the hall, one by one, as if struck by lightning, all frozen and turned into stone or wood sculptures.

Impossible!

Master Owen lost?

How can that be!

The young man hasn't even given his evaluation and he won?!

"Unfair," Feng Moyu suddenly murmured.

"Indeed, unfair!" Feng Moyan shouted.

Subsequently, the whole room erupted.

"What's going on?!"

"I don't understand either! How is that young man the winner!"

No one wanted to accept this result.

Even Master Owen was no exception, his expression incredibly dark and terrifying.

He lost?

Could he lose?

Impossible; he analyzed the wine with such precision!

Even Allen and Milos were a bit dumbfounded and confused.

"Quiet down!"

Master Owen suddenly shouted with the roar of a lion.

The room immediately fell silent, everyone looking at him.

"Miss Mo Xin, you're saying I lost? Give me a reason! Otherwise, I'll take this to the chairman of the Alcohol Industry Association, and sue you to the end! Including your master!"

Master Owen's face was somewhat distorted, his eyes bloodshot.

Everyone looked at Mo Xin in unison.

They were also waiting for an explanation!

"Master Owen," Mo Xin maintained a demeanor somewhat akin to Bai Xiaosheng's, calm and unhurried, "You just spoke wonderfully."

Master Owen squinted his eyes, his gaze darkly fixed on Mo Xin, awaiting her following words.

Mo Xin snorted coldly, "But your tasting method was wrong!"

Master Owen's eyes narrowed, his voice hoarse and gritted, "Where was it wrong!"

"You used the method for red wine to taste my crafted liquor and even detected several changes; it's essentially wrong!" Mo Xin stated loudly.

Master Owen's expression was contorted.

"It's a pity; perhaps you rarely have the chance to drink Huaxia's white liquor and don't know the exquisite transformation when it's downed in one gulp! You wasted my fine liquor!" Mo Xin's words left the guests speechless in shock.

Turns out, that's how her liquor is meant to be consumed!

Turns out, the young man knew the right way to drink it!

The crowd exchanged bewildered glances.

"My liquor not only requires the Eastern way of drinking but also needs to be paired with Western pairings. Master Owen, you only know that the correct pairing of fine wine and cuisine can make the wine's taste more complex and delicious. Could you not imagine that my liquor follows the same principle?"

As she spoke, Mo Xin looked at Bai Xiaosheng with admiration and respect in her eyes, "Ham made from our native black soil pigs is the ultimate complement to this liquor!"

Master Owen's eyes glazed over.

The guests were equally flabbergasted.

Feng Moyu and Feng Moyan were already dumbfounded, unable to utter a word.

"So I say, Master Owen, you lost. The winner is him!" Mo Xin pointed at Bai Xiaosheng.

No one uttered a sound this time.

However, Master Owen suddenly lifted his head. Within this short moment, his eyes were already bloodshot, and even his expression was somewhat fierce.

"No, this doesn't count as my loss!" Master Owen let out a sharp yell, even pointing a finger at Bai Xiaosheng, gritting his teeth, "If this was everyone's first time encountering such liquor, how would he know to drink it this way, to pair it with such food!"

"Surely, you told him about the liquor beforehand!"

"You're cheating! I don't accept the results of this competition!"

"I did not lose!"

Master Owen let out a roar that was almost a bellow.

Mo Xin's brows were already furrowed into a knot.

She hadn't expected Master Owen not only to refuse to acknowledge the result but also to falsely accuse her!

"It seems I underestimated this master's ego and pride and overestimated his character!" Bai Xiaosheng snorted lightly, his eyes turning slightly cold.

Indeed, he conceded a round in the second trial. He wanted to leave some room for the master not to look too bad and to have some explanation with the Alcohol Industry Association in the future, but seeing what's in front of him, perhaps he was too lenient!

This master needs some lesson, Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself.

Just then, footsteps came from outside the hall, sounding like quite a few people were coming.

Then, a magnetic and deep voice came from outside, carrying a hint of authority—

"Who dares to make our Master Owen so angry, we won't let him go!"

Chapter 1625: Who Was It? Step Forward Yourself

A group of people flooded in from outside the castle hall, each well-dressed and of remarkable bearing. The aura of the dozen or so people at the forefront was no less impressive than that of Antonio, the owner of the winery.

Even the old butler of the Ferro Winery followed alongside, carefully accommodating them with a smile.

Leading the way were two middle-aged men.

One was a well-built white man with a rugged facial contour and a somewhat stern expression. His gaze always gave a sense of pressure when he looked at people.

Bai Xiaosheng noticed his high nose bridge and broad brow, involuntarily glancing at Allen beside him.

In terms of facial features, Allen had many similarities with him.

When Allen saw the man, he immediately grew solemn and unconsciously took two steps forward, mumbling under his breath, “Father!”

As expected, it was Allen’s father!

Bai Xiaosheng had already suspected this. Red Lotus, on a mental command, had searched for the man’s information.

Allen White’s father, the current power-holder of the White Family—Dyson White.

Walking alongside Dyson White was a middle-aged man with Asian features.

Although nearing middle age, his hair was still thick and black, seemingly dyed.

His looks were quite handsome, making it easy to imagine how dashing he must have been in his youth, surely able to captivate numerous young women.

From the moment of his appearance, Mo Xin, beside Bai Xiaosheng, looked slightly upset, with a hint of coldness in her eyes.

“The Clan Leader has arrived!”

Over there, the Feng siblings, Feng Moyu and Feng Moyan, became instantly excited.

The Clan Leader of the Feng Family?

Bai Xiaosheng deliberately examined the black-haired middle-aged man.

Ever since learning that Mo Xin was from the Feng Family, Bai Xiaosheng had Red Lotus conduct a search. He found out that the Feng Family was one of the three giants in the European wine industry, and the current family head was Feng Xiangnan.

Guests at the wine event had earlier mentioned that numerous distinguished guests were expected, albeit they would arrive later.

Viewing it now, whether it was Feng Xiangnan, Dyson, or others qualified to join them, they truly could be considered VIPs!

It's just that their "coming later" was indeed much later.

Moreover, they came together!

This point intrigued Bai Xiaosheng.

Generally speaking, regardless of the prominence of individuals or the honor of their status, they attend a wine event independently, gathering there instead.

A group arrival?

What this implies, Bai Xiaosheng could somewhat guess.

"Mr. Antonio, apologize, apologize! We arrived a bit late, please forgive us! The family leaders were actually sitting for a while at my place, chatting a bit, which delayed us slightly," Feng Xiangnan first apologized with a smile to the host Antonio.

Feng Xiangnan's "apology" to Antonio was heard by all, revealing that it was he who had made the earlier loud declaration.

Antonio quickly smiled, "It's no problem, my friend. Whenever you arrive, you are always welcome!"

Those who came with Feng Xiangnan and Dyson comprised nearly seventy percent of Europe's wine industry chiefs. The clan leaders of the three great families had two representatives!

Antonio was merely a winery owner, and the Ferro Winery did not even rank among the top five European wineries. Greeting such a multitude of distinguished guests was entirely due to Master Owen and Mo Xin's accomplishments.

At this point, how dare he express any dissatisfaction with their tardiness, even though he was the host?

Of course, Antonio did not exhibit excessive astonishment or flattery. Overall, he behaved appropriately and gracefully.

Antonio knew that seamless pandering and lowering oneself would only invite disrespect from such figures.

Besides, while Antonio's standing was not high, he also had friends among the big figures, like Soruns.

Although Soruns only visited a few times, appreciating the winery's fine wines, Soruns did not frequent every winery; some major wineries could not even invite him. This thus became a point of pride for Antonio.

Unfortunately, Mr. Soruns could not attend today. Antonio felt some regret.

Otherwise, even people like Feng Xiangnan and Dyson White would have to show deference to that person!

After all, Soruns had prestigious status and significant backing, unmatched by the three great families.

Even the Hawk Family only stood equal with the other two families due to his protection.

Back to the present.

In reality, Feng Xiangnan's words of apology to Antonio subtly implied something.

These wine industry moguls stopped at his place for a “visit” before attending the wine event?

Antonio understood the meaning behind these words very well.

Over there, Bai Xiaosheng also comprehended.

Combining this with today’s true “theme” of the Ferro Winery event—Master Owen and Mo Xin jointly releasing a new wine—the gathering at the Feng Family must have been about discussing the business division regarding the new wine!

To put it bluntly, these folks went to stake out a share before coming over.

Milos, beside Bai Xiaosheng, seemed to have realized this as well, with her expression changing slightly.

Was her Hawk Family excluded while they were busy dealing with calamities?

Milos’s eyes hinted at bitterness.

But even so, what could she do?

Milos bit her lip lightly, her gaze involuntarily turning resentful as she glanced at Bai Xiaosheng.

The reason the Hawk Family missed out was due to the penalty Bai Xiaosheng imposed, a penalty so severe it led to direct and indirect losses for the Hawk Family that were incalculable...

Of course, after a little complaint in her heart, Milos dared not show any dissatisfaction towards Bai Xiaosheng.

In fact, she believed that the only chance to reverse the Hawk Family’s decline lay with Bai Xiaosheng!

Thus, Milos withdrew her gaze, her eyes becoming more docile.

Thus, after this incident, Bai Xiaosheng might become the greatest fear in the Hawk Family's heart. Neither Old Hawk nor Andrew dared to show any displeasure towards him!

After exchanging pleasantries with Antonio, Dyson White, and the others began greeting Antonio one after another.

Antonio responded courteous greetings to each of them.

"Master Owen, I hope you've been well! Knowing your new wine is ready, we dropped everything and rushed over!" Feng Xiangnan turned to Master Owen, laughing heartily and stepping forward with enthusiasm.

Those uninformed might have thought Feng Xiangnan and Master Owen were old friends.

In fact, ever since Feng Xiangnan and his party arrived, Master Owen had quickly calmed from his earlier rage, taking the time they greeted Antonio to compose himself.

At this moment, Feng Xiangnan's great warmth and respect left Master Owen unable to maintain aloofness, shifting to a smiling demeanor.

"Feng, my friend, it's good to see you again."

Feng Xiangnan was Mo Xin's father, and Mo Xin was a partner of his, yet had just allied with outsiders to deliver a blow to him.

Master Owen was not a man of magnanimity, but in the face of Feng Xiangnan and the affluent Feng Family, he exhibited great forbearance.

After all, in the face of capital power, even the president of the Alcohol Industry Association must bow his noble head.

Let alone a Great Master like him.

“Master Owen, we are eager to taste the new wine you’ve crafted, all filled with anticipation!”

Dyson White also approached, smilingly speaking to Master Owen.

“Haha, welcome, welcome, you will not be disappointed,” Master Owen responded with equal laughter.

The figures trailing behind Feng Xiangnan and Dyson, whether from the wine industry families or associated businesses, all showed great courtesy to Master Owen, clustering to greet him.

Their attitude towards Master Owen was even warmer than their greeting to Antonio, the host.

Master Owen displayed enough humility and affability to demonstrate the bearing of a Great Master, markedly different from his earlier rage-filled demeanor.

Guests around observed and whispered among themselves about Feng Xiangnan’s group.

“The Feng Family, White Family, and other families, capital, these people probably control about seventy percent of the wine market!”

“Are they here for the new wine?”

“This is impressive, just imagine how robust the new wine sales will be once released!”

“Hopefully, it won’t end up like ‘Encounter’, exclusive to only a select circle.”

“Definitely not, did you see how many big-shot wine figures came? It has to be widely available.”

The guests chatted with shining eyes.

There, after greeting Master Owen, standing by, Feng Xiangnan unexpectedly withdrew his smile.

He raised his voice, “Earlier, we overheard someone challenging Master Owen!”

This immediately startled the whispering guests, who couldn’t help but look up in surprise at Feng Xiangnan.

Was he standing up for Master Owen?

Even Dyson and others, conversing with Master Owen, paused to look at him.

At this moment, Feng Xiangnan’s eyes carried a slight chill as he scanned his surroundings, his voice cold—

“Who dared to displease Master Owen?”

“Stand out on your own!”

Chapter 1626: Value Determines Reason

Feng Xiangnan and his people came today for Master Owen’s new wine. Naturally, they needed to provide bold “support” for him, which was about giving face to the master and laying a friendly “good start” for mutual cooperation.

The Feng Family’s influence was great, and Feng Xiangnan’s accumulated power remained intact; with a sweep of his gaze, those who met his eyes involuntarily flinched.

Many hurriedly pointed out “targets” to the clan leader of the Feng Family to avoid being mistakenly harmed.

Feng Xiangnan followed the directions of the crowd and looked over, his eyes immediately focused, and half of his imposing demeanor dissipated.

The first person he noticed was not Bai Xiaosheng, but Mo Xin standing in front of Bai Xiaosheng.

Earlier, Mo Xin spoke out to judge the outcome between Bai Xiaosheng and Master Owen, hence positioning herself a bit forward.

Allen, seeing his father enter, also involuntarily took two steps forward.

The two inadvertently blocked Bai Xiaosheng behind them.

“Could it be that Mo Xin was the one who just enraged Owen?” Feng Xiangnan thought in surprise.

Feng Xiangnan was very fond of his daughter, Mo Xin.

Because Mo Xin was away from him for a long time since childhood and suffered a lot, he always felt indebted to Mo Xin and was indulgent in many matters.

Even when members of the Feng Family coveted the “Encounter” recipe, repeatedly gossiping in front of him, urging, and inciting, he firmly resisted the pressure, unwilling to use any tactics on his own daughter.

Now, if Mo Xin truly angered Master Owen, he could only ask Master Owen not to hold grudges for his sake!

“This new wine also contains Mo Xin’s efforts. If Owen refuses to reconcile, then for Mo Xin’s sake, I have to be tough on him.”

Feng Xiangnan even considered this.

Beside Feng Xiangnan, Dyson White was looking at Allen.

Dyson frowned as well.

Where everyone pointed was right there, seemingly referring to his son.

“It can’t be. It’s certainly a mistake. Allen holds Master Owen in high regard and has even expressed multiple times a desire to become his apprentice. How could he possibly anger the master in public!” Dyson immediately refuted but then other thoughts emerged, “Could it be that this brat Allen, having failed multiple times to become an apprentice, deliberately caused some noise to attract attention, but instead enraged the master?”

This possibility couldn’t be ruled out!

Dyson’s gaze turned stern, looking at his son with inquiries while signaling him to come over.

The people who joined Feng Xiangnan and Dyson, originally aggressive to “uphold justice” for the master, saw Mo Xin and Allen being pointed at by everyone, seemingly as the “culprits.” Their expressions turned peculiar, and they stopped shouting, looking at Feng Xiangnan and Dyson instead.

These two juniors were the most adored by the leaders of the two prominent families; no matter who angered Master Owen, it wasn’t their place to step in and reprimand.

They had to look at the attitudes of Feng Xiangnan and Dyson themselves.

As for the final outcome, whether it would allow the master to vent his anger wasn’t their concern.

Given the strength of the Feng and White families, speaking for Master Owen was giving him face, yet they weren’t actually apprehensive about the Great Master of the Alcohol Industry Association.

With that in mind, those people instantly became spectators, no longer vocal.

Seeing their fathers looking at them, Mo Xin and Allen reacted differently.

Mo Xin remained expressionless with a cold face.

Allen, however, was slightly nervous, considering going over to explain.

But this loyal young man thought once he went over to explain, it would mean “betraying” Bai Xiaosheng who was behind him, causing him to hesitate.

This scene made Dyson see it as a clear sign of guilt.

“This damn brat!” Dyson cursed inwardly.

He was convinced it was indeed Allen!

“Clan Leader, Mr. Dyson!”

Right then, Feng Moyu and Feng Moyan hurried over.

“Moyu, Moyan.” Feng Xiangnan, seeing them as his family members, nodded as he regained his composure.

“Clan Leader, you are finally here!” Feng Moyu, with bright eyes, glanced at Master Owen and urged, “This time, Mo Xin was indeed somewhat reckless, almost putting Master Owen on the spot by siding with outsiders.”

Helping outsiders?

The one who truly angered Owen wasn't Mo Xin!

Feng Xiangnan's eyes suddenly lit up, urging in a deep voice, "What's going on?"

Dyson also heard Feng Moyu's words, realizing the situation might not be as he thought.

This junior from the Feng Family didn't look at him when speaking, and the implication seemed unrelated to Allen.

"Then why didn't Allen come over and explain to me?" Dyson wondered as he listened intently.

The people around them also perked up their ears.

Feng Moyu used the most concise words to recount the incident to Feng Xiangnan and the others.

Feng Moyan supplemented from the side.

Feng Xiangnan and Dyson listened as they looked in the direction of Bai Xiaosheng, their gaze passing through Mo Xin and Allen to finally land on Bai Xiaosheng, who was the main focus.

Their looks were hostile!

On that side, Bai Xiaosheng naturally noticed, immediately laughing as he parted Mo Xin and Allen to step forward, making a witty remark to the two, "Look, you two have blocked me, the one who offended Master Owen, so well that those who came to reprimand can't even see me."

The sight of those prominent figures with hostile looks made Mo Xin and Allen a bit apprehensive.

And Bai Xiaosheng, can actually still have the leisure to joke around?!

Allen was anxious.

He lowered his voice beside Bai Xiaosheng and said, "Bai, the situation doesn't look good! Soon, my father and Miss Mo Xin's father might confront you for Master Owen! And behind them are those people, each with high status. If you have to face them all at once, it will definitely be dangerous. One careless word and you might offend them, and I'm afraid, I'm afraid you'll be completely ostracized by the entire European alcohol industry!"

In Allen's view, no matter who Bai Xiaosheng was or what background he had, he shouldn't make enemies with so many people at once!

If he were rejected by the entire industry, it would be over!

Bai Xiaosheng's skills in mixing and tasting wine are so strong, he shouldn't be ostracized by the industry, that would be too regrettable!

"Is that so." Hearing Allen's concern, Bai Xiaosheng smiled at him, yet his expression remained calm.

No fear and no panic.

Nor did he show any intention of backing down!

Allen's inner thoughts weren't voiced. He was actually thinking of having Bai Xiaosheng initially show some humility.

If Bai Xiaosheng were to yield, would Master Owen really publicly seize a young man and not let him go?

Then what about his Great Master face!

However, it was apparent that Allen overestimated Master Owen's character.

“This time, as Allen said, it’s probably really a bit tricky!” On the other side, Mo Xin also looked serious as she murmured to Bai Xiaosheng.

Mo Xin saw that at this moment, Master Owen, was vividly describing to Feng Xiangnan, Dyson, and the others, while pointing in this direction, which immediately made her expression serious.

She also began to worry about Bai Xiaosheng!

Master Owen definitely knows that targeting her is of no benefit! She is Feng Xiangnan’s daughter, unmovable, and more importantly, a partner, any quarrel would certainly affect future cooperation!

Mo Xin feels Master Owen wants to pin all the problems on Bai Xiaosheng!

The voices coming from there, Mo Xin could vaguely hear some as well.

Master Owen was vehemently condemning Bai Xiaosheng’s “shamelessness,” accusing him of wanting to ruin his reputation with cheating and vile tactics.

Mo Xin was actually very angry, eager to go over and scold Master Owen for his shamelessness.

But, she also knew.

Doing so would be meaningless!

In fact, those honored guests, including her father, simply didn’t care about the truth.

What they wanted was to stand by Master Owen, not justice and morality.

“This time, even if I have to publicly fall out with him, I will protect you!” Mo Xin’s eyes were determined as she murmured.

If her father wanted to lead the charge against Bai Xiaosheng, then Mo Xin decided not to give her father face!

Beside her, Allen gritted his teeth as well.

“I, I will do the same! I cannot let my father treat you unfairly!”

Allen wasn’t as straightforward and fierce as Mo Xin, and even a bit hesitant and stuttering, but his determination was equally firm.

Looking at the two, Bai Xiaosheng suddenly smiled, feeling immensely pleased.

“Just having those words from you is enough.” Bai Xiaosheng’s voice was neither rushed nor slow, not loud yet full of calm confidence, “Since it’s trouble I’ve caused, I’ll solve it myself!”

As he spoke, Bai Xiaosheng stepped forward.

He also noticed that Master Owen had finished his “accusation,” and Feng Xiangnan, Dyson, and the others were looking over.

Their gazes were unfriendly!

Bai Xiaosheng faced those hostile looks with calmness.

“Don’t be impulsive!”

“Don’t do anything foolish!”

Mo Xin and Allen were simultaneously startled when they saw, attempting to go after him, but then they were both held back by someone.

Mo Xin turned back to see Lin Weiwei, and Allen saw Lei Ying.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying appeared composed, as calm as Bai Xiaosheng himself.

“No worries.”

“Justice is on our side!”

The two smiled.

Really don't know where you three get this confidence from!

Mo Xin and Allen not only didn't feel reassured, but instead grew anxious.

At the moment, this is not a place of reason, no one will reason with you!

In the face of money and benefits, reason is worthless!

In the eyes of those big merchants, they are the decision-makers!

On their scales, you don't compare to Master Owen's value, so you have no case!

Chapter 1627 - You Really Have No Shame!

Bai Xiaosheng walked forward a bit, then stopped, the distance precisely halfway between him and Feng Xiangnan and Dyson.

Then, he stood there with a smile, looking at those people.

The reason Bai Xiaosheng walked forward was to distance himself from Mo Xin and Allen, ensuring Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying could block them, preventing their fathers' anger from affecting them or causing family conflicts.

Bai Xiaosheng did not want to see that happen.

Bai Xiaosheng would not rush to meet Feng Xiangnan and those people; they were not qualified enough!

As Bai Xiaosheng moved, Feng Xiangnan and Dyson noticed.

They thought Bai Xiaosheng was coming to explain or admit fault, and they did not care.

The other guests also thought the same.

As Bai Xiaosheng stepped forward, Feng Xiangnan and Dyson were even comforting Master Owen, raising their voices deliberately.

They wanted the surrounding people to hear, and also the young man who offended Master Owen.

"Master Owen, you are acknowledged by the Alcohol Industry Association as the Great Master, the absolute honor and pinnacle in this industry; no one can be disrespectful to you, especially here, in our presence!"

"Right, being disrespectful to you is being disrespectful to us, not giving any of us face! None of us can agree to that!"

Feng Xiangnan and Dyson exchanged remarks, making a solemn declaration.

Those around them echoed, each voice louder than the last.

With such a formidable supporting team, Master Owen was also full of red glow, excited, and delighted.

He even used a sneering gaze, looking at the approaching Bai Xiaosheng.

"No matter what background the disrespectful person has, we will hold them accountable, have them and their family apologize, and unless they satisfy you, we won't let it go! Unless they dare not give face to any of us!"

Feng Xiangnan said this while glancing at Bai Xiaosheng.

That sentence was directed at Bai Xiaosheng.

Surrounding guests of common status were secretly astonished upon hearing it.

"Oh my God, the Feng Family, the White Family, and those people, all standing up for Master Owen, that's terrifying!"

"Yes! I said it, Master Owen isn't someone to mess with, let alone, this is his new wine launch!"

"Exactly, even for the sake of interests, those big figures can't allow a master to be insulted and not care."

"That young man is probably in for trouble..."

"Even his family might suffer with him!"

"That's really unfortunate, no, it's pitiful..."

Guests murmured, feeling regret and pity for Bai Xiaosheng.

Of course, some also mocked Bai Xiaosheng for being reckless.

The owner of the Ferro Winery, Antonio, couldn't help but feel a bit sympathetic as Bai Xiaosheng was about to walk over.

He even considered pleading for Bai Xiaosheng with Feng Xiangnan and the others.

After all, young people tend to be impulsive.

And in his view, Bai Xiaosheng was not at fault in this matter.

Of course, Antonio just had the thought; he hesitated, took half a step, then sighed and retracted his foot.

Willing but powerless!

He was just a winery owner, involving Master Owen and many big figures and businessmen, he really couldn't get involved.

Mo Xin and Allen were worried about Bai Xiaosheng but were held back by Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying.

Milos behind them acted as if nothing was happening.

She knew Bai Xiaosheng's identity and knew that not even adding her Hawk Family to Feng Xiangnan and Dyson, nor gathering almost every big player in the alcohol industry, could suppress Bai Xiaosheng; that was a pipe dream!

The power Bai Xiaosheng showed when dealing with her Hawk Family was truly terrifying!

Now thinking back on it, Milos still felt a shiver of fear.

In the distant East, within Zhenbei Group's vast enterprises across various industries, like an army in formation, all awaited Bai Xiaosheng's command, blocking their family's businesses there.

The Feng and White Families had already invested heavily there, and if retaliated against, the impact would be even more devastating!

Of course, Milos still somewhat anticipated seeing that scene...

But Bai Xiaosheng's influence was even stronger than that.

Not only Zhenbei Group's enterprises but even major Eastern giants like Tengyun supported Bai Xiaosheng, and the timely and efficient coordination revealed truly frightening implications!

That also indicated Bai Xiaosheng's potential power is even more astonishing!

While his competence in the East is intimidating, his influence here is equally frightening!

Even Mr. Soruns was willing to abandon a long-standing friendship with the Hawk Family because of him!

Milos couldn't imagine the businessmen representing merely sixty or seventy percent of an industry here could make him submit.

To say that out loud would be a joke!

Even looking at Bai Xiaosheng's back, Milos had a feeling of looking up to a mountain.

This might be what's called powerful!

There, Feng Moyu and Feng Moyan, though thinking differently, were both filled with glee and anticipation, waiting to enjoy the spectacle as Bai Xiaosheng seemingly faced misfortune.

Feng Moyu even felt a sense of vengeance, "You dare to snatch the woman I'm after, dare to offend Master Owen, let's see how you meet your end!"

Feng Moyu was nearly desperate to see Bai Xiaosheng kneel and beg for mercy in the next moment.

...

However, under everyone's watchful eyes, Bai Xiaosheng stopped.

This left everyone feeling pity, mocking, worrying, hating him momentarily stunned.

Chapter 1628 - You Really Have No Shame! (Part 2)

Look at that posture, Bai Xiaosheng seems to have rooted himself to the spot, as if he never planned to take another step but instead waits for Feng Xiangnan and those people to come meet him!

Such arrogance, such a conceited personality!

Ninety-nine percent of the people were stunned.

Feng Xiangnan, Dyson and others waited for a long time without seeing any movement and were equally taken aback when they saw Bai Xiaosheng's posture.

Afterwards, a hint of anger couldn't help but arise deep in their eyes.

"Is this a sign of disrespect towards us!" Feng Xiangnan couldn't help but laugh with Dyson.

"Looks like we're being underestimated. This young man is indeed excessively arrogant!" Dyson sneered.

Feng Moyu and Feng Moyan clearly stated that the kid honestly entered with an invitation and couldn't even access the VIP room on the second floor, not to mention he is unknown.

Yet now he has such a great posture, such a big temper!

Really do not know where his courage comes from, does he feel he is not at fault, so he is fearless?

Then, it is time to teach him a lesson!

A very realistic and societal lesson!

This is what Feng Xiangnan, Dyson, and those people thought.

"Everyone look, he is so proud and arrogant! Not only did he just disrespect me, but now, even your face, he does not intend to give!"

Master Owen gritted his teeth, naturally not missing this opportunity to provoke, also filled with anger towards Bai Xiaosheng.

Without his incitement, Bai Xiaosheng's public stance could already be considered as openly disregarding Feng Xiangnan, Dyson and these people.

The guests around saw this scene and collectively gasped, eyes slightly narrowed, whispering in shock.

"This guy has guts, facing the Feng Family, White Family, and seventy percent of the industry moguls, he dares not to give face!"

"In terms of courage, I'm impressed! But does he really know the consequences!"

"I'm not sure if he knows, but I can imagine them!"

In the midst of the astonished discussion, Feng Xiangnan already said to Dyson, "Then let's go meet this arrogant young man, and see if he is really afraid of dying!"

Dyson's eyes carried cold and fierce intent, nodding slightly.

They represented the dignity of two major families, not allowing anyone to infringe, especially in front of so many people!

The crowd walked towards Bai Xiaosheng.

Developing to this point, it turned humorous...

Instead, it became Feng Xiangnan, Dyson, and a group of industry bigwigs, along with Master Owen, going to meet Bai Xiaosheng.

"Young man, quite the guts!"

As Feng Xiangnan approached Bai Xiaosheng, seeing Bai Xiaosheng with a composed and calm demeanor, smiling at the imposing crowd without fear, he laughed.

To be honest, Bai Xiaosheng had refined the micro-expression to this day, not only able to see through others' minds, but also control his own emotions, even reactions.

With his aura restrained, even Feng Xiangnan couldn't discern the depth.

"Feng Family Head, Mr. Dyson, are the ones with the real aura." Bai Xiaosheng replied with a smile.

"Oh, you recognize us?" Feng Xiangnan said with a half-smile, his tone not quite inquisitive.

Dyson also eyed Bai Xiaosheng coldly.

"Naturally, Mo Xin, Allen are my friends; you two are my friends' fathers." Bai Xiaosheng replied smilingly.

"Yet you, this junior, have us come to see you! I indeed praise you for your guts!" Feng Xiangnan sneered.

Dyson's face was cold, slightly angry as he looked at Bai Xiaosheng, his gaze implying a superiority overlooking.

"What I recognize is Mo Xin, is Allen, but didn't consider you two as elders. If we are truly family, then now, shouldn't you be standing on my side?" Bai Xiaosheng retorted.

Sharp words!

Arrogant and rude!

Facing Feng Xiangnan, Bai Xiaosheng dared to verbally spar.

Everyone behind Feng Xiangnan, Dyson, furrowed their brows slightly.

Master Owen actually admired this kid!

But his eyes also showed a grim smile.

The harder the words, the worse the kid's end is feared to be!

"You, this young man, arrogant and self-centered, actually dared to publicly use vile tricks to humiliate the master! And now, this attitude...simply hopeless!"

Dyson snorted coldly, looking at Feng Xiangnan, "Mr. Feng, I think we needn't waste words with such a stubborn kid. Look at his stance; he won't bow down, much less apologize or repent to Master Owen. Even if we advise kindly."

Dyson wasn't known for patience.

"Mr. Dyson really has sharp eyes!" Bai Xiaosheng glanced at Dyson, smiling slightly, actually gave a thumbs up, full of praise.

Dyson's gaze suddenly turned severe.

Is this considered an open provocation?!

"I see, just have this arrogant, ignorant kid thrown out, and by the way, let his family pay the price for his arrogance!" Dyson displayed gleaming white teeth, sinisterly.

Feng Xiangnan glanced at Mo Xin over there.

Mo Xin was looking angrily, at him, her father.

Feng Xiangnan sighed lightly in his heart.

In truth, for his daughter, he could really give this young man a way out.

But alas, it's this young man seeking death himself!

"Will you disclose your family's name yourself, or shall we find out? You've offended Master Owen, all of us!" Feng Xiangnan seriously gazed at Bai Xiaosheng, his eyes growing increasingly sinister, voice more severe—

"Due to your offensive today, you and your family will never establish yourselves in the European wine industry again!"

"Due to your arrogance today, your family will also face our attacks in other industries!"

"In summary, everything caused by your offenses today, now and here!"

Feng Xiangnan's words were like a verdict against Bai Xiaosheng.

These words rendered the entire scene silent, even making the surrounding guests abruptly change color, swallowing secretly.

Such harsh punishment!

This young man...

Chapter 1629: You Really Have No Shame! (Part 3)

Do you really not know what "fear" is!

Master Owen's eyes gleamed as he looked at Bai Xiaosheng, feeling quite delighted.

Even Feng Moyu and Feng Moyan over there were the same.

"You can't do this!"

"He didn't cheat, he's innocent!"

Mo Xin and Allen, blocked by Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying, couldn't help but shout desperately upon seeing this scene.

Unfortunately, no one paid them any mind.

“Young man, if you admit to cheating just now in public and bring out the ‘Encounter’ with another equivalent formula, I might consider forgiving you!” Master Owen suddenly said.

To showcase his so-called “magnanimity.”

Bai Xiaosheng ignored Master Owen and instead smiled at Feng Xiangnan.

“That really is a heavy punishment! However, unfortunately, my family isn’t here, they are in the East.”

Is this the confidence you have that makes you fearless?

Feng Xiangnan sneered, ready to speak, but Bai Xiaosheng raised his hand to stop him.

Bai Xiaosheng continued, “However, I have a business partner here with you. If you want to punish me like this, it will affect my business and partnership with them. Why not, let me ask them what I should do, okay?”

Bai Xiaosheng glanced at Master Owen beside him again, “If they also think I should bow and admit my mistake to Master Owen, and apologize to all the big figures, then I will definitely comply.”

Bai Xiaosheng’s words and attitude made Feng Xiangnan and Dyson look puzzled, even exchanging glances.

What is this about, needing a business partner’s opinion to apologize?

This kid must either be out of his mind or toying with them!

The two of them then noticed Bai Xiaosheng genuinely took out a phone from his pocket and started browsing his contacts.

Perhaps he's trying to ask about our influence here, and whether it would truly affect their family's business here?

Feng Xiangnan thought of this, exchanging a glance with Dyson.

Dyson had a similar idea.

Everyone's thoughts varied, all watching Bai Xiaosheng's actions.

Bai Xiaosheng found the number and dialed.

A moment later, the call seemed to connect.

"In a meeting, sorry, really disturbing!" Bai Xiaosheng said, smiling and calmly making the call under the gaze of hundreds.

His aura was truly something else.

"Yes, I'm at Ferro Winery, the wine party hasn't started yet, yes, not started yet."

"But I had a contest with someone named Owen, a Great Master from the Alcohol Industry Association. Result? I won. Haha, embarrassing, embarrassing, just a hobby." Bai Xiaosheng's laughter was refreshing.

Others couldn't help but twitch at the corners of their eyes and mouths, winning against a Great Master just for fun?

This bragging could reach the moon.

Master Owen's face darkened at hearing this, yet he suppressed his anger.

"But that master seems unwilling to admit defeat, well, of course very unpleasant!"

Bai Xiaosheng looked at Master Owen, then at Feng Xiangnan and others, his gaze heavy, his voice much weightier, "And then, a group of big figures showed up. There's Mr. Feng Xiangnan from the Feng Family, Mr. Dyson from the White Family, and supposedly six or seven-tenths of Europe's alcohol industry big shots."

"They said if I didn't publicly apologize to the master and them, my family and I would be in trouble, and I wouldn't be able to do business here!"

"This threat is too frightening, so I'm asking you, to see what I should do!"

Bai Xiaosheng tilted his head while making the call, looking at Feng Xiangnan and others.

By the last words, Bai Xiaosheng's aura suddenly changed.

Ordinary people would only feel a chill, sensing the young man's gaze becoming captivating, even his smile appeared inexplicable, making one's heart tremble.

Feng Xiangnan and Dyson felt a sudden chill rising from their spines, their pupils shrinking instantly.

They could better sense that the young man before them now had something on him that sent chills down their spines!

"Give them the phone? Okay!"

Bai Xiaosheng smiled and extended his hand, offering the phone to Feng Xiangnan.

Feng Xiangnan frowned, hesitantly taking the phone and holding it to his ear.

Dyson focused his gaze on him.

Everyone watched Feng Xiangnan.

Upon hearing the content of the call, in just a few seconds, Feng Xiangnan's face turned as white as paper, his breathing slightly hurried, and his forehead sparkling.

Beside him, Dyson was dumbfounded.

The Feng Xiangnan he knew had never shown such an expression in public!

In less than a minute, Feng Xiangnan repeatedly muttered into the phone, "Yes, yes. Okay, okay. Rest assured!"

The once high and mighty Head of the Feng Family now looked like a minor character.

Then, Feng Xiangnan put down the phone and actually handed it with both hands to Bai Xiaosheng, his eyes filled with shock, panic, and reverence.

Bai Xiaosheng took the phone, smiling as he looked at Feng Xiangnan.

"Should I continue to apologize, Mr. Feng?" Bai Xiaosheng gently inquired.

Feng Xiangnan's hands waved swiftly, revealing the most earnest and enthusiastic smile since he entered, "Misunderstanding, it's all a misunderstanding. How could I ask you to apologize!"

Feng Xiangnan turned to Master Owen, his smile fading, glaring coldly, venting his displeasure and discontent.

“I say, Owen, how can you be like this! If you lost, just admit it, why refuse to acknowledge it! You call yourself a master, have you no shame!”

Chapter 1630: Trouble Resolved

Feng Xiangnan, the Clan Leader of the Feng Family, one of the three giants in the European alcohol industry.

After a phone call using Bai Xiaosheng’s mobile, his attitude towards Master Owen did a complete 180-degree turn.

Furthermore, in front of a large crowd, under the watchful eyes of all, he openly scolded Master Owen, asking if he had any shame left!

What... is going on?!

Has Clan Leader Feng gone mad!

In the hundreds-strong hall, it suddenly became dead silent.

Every face was filled with shock and disbelief.

No matter if it was the people who came with Feng Xiangnan and Dyson, or the original guests in the hall, everyone was stunned.

Especially that last shout from Feng Xiangnan, it was as loud as thunder.

And every word was incredibly clear, making it impossible for anyone to mishear.

Master Owen, who was close in front of Feng Xiangnan, was left with his ears ringing from the shout, and he shivered in fright,

Master Owen's eyes widened, mouth slightly agape, staring blankly at the Clan Leader Feng Xiangnan, who just moments ago had confidently promised to regain his dignity.

How did he suddenly turn around and start berating him!

And in front of so many people!

Master Owen also noticed that Feng Xiangnan had already moved to stand opposite him, blocking Bai Xiaosheng, eyes full of anger.

It was as if, his own junior had suffered a great grievance, and he, as the elder, was stepping up in anger...

Beside Master Owen, Dyson looked at his old friend, old rival, in shock, then quickly shifted his gaze to the phone in Bai Xiaosheng's hand.

Who was on the other end of that call, someone who could make Feng Xiangnan change his stance in an instant, not hesitating to publicly fall out with a Great Master from the Alcohol Industry Association?

Dyson felt a chill running down his spine again, then lifted his head to look at Bai Xiaosheng's calm and composed smile, and the inexplicable aura emanating from him that made him feel fear...

Dyson instantly thought to himself, "This young man, has extraordinary connections!"

At the back of the crowd, the Feng siblings, Feng Moyu and Feng Moyan, who were originally watching Bai Xiaosheng's misfortune with glee and anticipation, saw their Clan Leader suddenly 'turn the tables' and their smiles froze, eyes filled with shock and confusion.

The changes happened too fast and suddenly that their minds couldn't process it...

Antonio was also completely dumbfounded, unclear about what was happening over there.

Mo Xin, who was originally extremely worried about Bai Xiaosheng, even wanting to break free from Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying's hold, along with Allen, stood there dumbfounded, at a loss.

Only Milos behind them coldly chuckled to herself, the corners of her mouth curving in a mocking smile.

Feng Xiangnan, now he realizes he kicked an iron plate!

In fact, she really wanted to see the misfortune of both the Feng Family and the White Family, because such 'good things' shouldn't be 'enjoyed' by her Hawk Family alone.

However, seeing this, she knew it was impossible, and felt a bit of regret in her heart.

Feng Xiangnan, this Chinese businessman, is quite a character!

This immediate response, such an exaggerated gesture, instantly made up for his initial rudeness!

Plus, he's Mo Xin's father...

The Feng Family, Bai Xiaosheng likely won't touch it.

Milos sighed to herself in resignation.

If the Feng Family is untouchable, would Bai Xiaosheng move against the White Family?

First, there's no reason to 'favor one over the other', second, Allen was extraordinarily lucky, unknowingly supporting Bai Xiaosheng, and becoming regarded as a friend by Bai Xiaosheng.

Thus, the White Family would also be spared from a major trouble.

Milos thought of this, feeling genuinely frustrated.

Only her Hawk Family was so unlucky, from her father, brother, to herself, they all ran into this huge barrier of Bai Xiaosheng, feeling pain to the flesh and bone...

“Mr. Feng, you, why are you speaking to me like this.”

On the other side, Master Owen seemed to snap back to reality, stuttering as he spoke to Feng Xiangnan.

Dyson had already walked quickly to Feng Xiangnan’s side, lowered his voice to ask, “Mr. Feng, who is he?”

Feng Xiangnan ignored Master Owen, but had to explain to Dyson.

There was no point in hiding it, especially since the two families had just formed a new alliance.

Feng Xiangnan lowered his voice, whispering to Dyson, only saying seven words.

“It’s Soruns!”

“He, his surname is Bai!”

That was enough. Dyson’s body shook, looking incredulously at Feng Xiangnan, then to Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng was still chatting and laughing with the person on the phone.

Dyson only vaguely heard Bai Xiaosheng mention something about the first phase of cooperation, the second phase of cooperation, and waiting until they’ve gathered twenty enterprises for another round of concentrated signing, and so forth.

Dyson's pupils constricted slightly.

Soruns, a figure he clearly understood!

The one in charge of hundreds of companies across Europe, the highest official in Europe of the world-class conglomerate Zhenbei Group!

The family power behind Soruns is immense, far beyond anything they could rival.

Ultimately, while the three giants in the alcohol industry are significant forces in their circle, in the eyes of true giant families, they're nothing.

The real giant families do business in banking, finance, mining, technology, and even warfare!

And they never invest in just one field alone.

In terms of capability, real giant families can even influence a country, impacting the entire world!

The family behind Soruns has that kind of power.

The reason the Hawk Family could match the Feng Family and the White Family, becoming one of the three giants in the alcohol industry, is due to the support of Soruns.

The consequences of losing Soruns' support were already obvious, needing no imagination!

If the Feng Family or the White Family offended Soruns, and Soruns truly wanted to deal with them, it's possible to crumble them into dust without much of an effort!

Dyson thought of this and couldn't help but swallow nervously, feeling a chill all over his body.