

Two Trillion 1661

Chapter 1661 Supreme Figures

Viktor's eyes almost shone, his heart pounding, he could even hear the sound himself.

It was unbelievable.

The hosts who invited everyone to watch the concert today turned out to be the three giants of the wine industry!

Wine, in Europe, is the most indispensable drink, with the three giants controlling seventy percent of the industry's channels. Their status and wealth are imaginable!

If only one or two of the three parties had come, it would be fine, but the key is that all three have arrived!

If only the three giants had come, it would still be acceptable, but entire families from all three major families have come!

That's truly jaw-dropping!

Viktor was extremely close with the Hawk Family, the old Hawk had met him, and even declared support for his mayoral election, providing campaign funds.

The reason Viktor was able to attain his current status was largely due to their support.

Therefore, Viktor immediately left his seat, showing his most sincere smile, called his son to accompany him, and eagerly went up to greet them.

The manager of the Ladoga Grand Theater wasn't foolish either, quickly approaching with a beaming smile.

Today's scene was indeed a bit breathtaking.

The manager of Ladoga Grand Theater even believed that once the news spread, the mayor of Ladoga City and local wealthy merchants would surely come rushing in.

Tonight would definitely be a grand highlight for the Ladoga Grand Theater!

"Mr. Hawk!"

Viktor, always proud, approached old Hawk with a flattering smile and a bent waist, displaying a demeanor of respect and humility.

Behind him, Sedor was even more respectful, showing the posture of treating an elder ancestor.

As for Yvonne, he didn't even dare to come along because there was simply no place for him to step forward.

"Oh, Mr. Viktor is here too," old Hawk glanced at him, smiled faintly and said casually.

"Yes, yes, but... I didn't know you... all of you were coming. Otherwise, I would have greeted you outside long ago." Viktor felt an urge to snap his thigh in regret. He didn't feel the least bit that old Hawk's attitude was cold, nor did he dare to have any discontent.

Subsequently, Viktor also greeted Feng Xiangnan and Dyson with a face full of smiles, "Mr. Feng, Mr. Dyson!"

Feng Xiangnan and Dyson actually knew Viktor as well, after all, his Sharvey Band was also somewhat famous.

Both greeted Viktor casually with faint smiles, already making Viktor's face overflow with smiles.

The manager of Ladoga Grand Theater stepped forward, greeted the three giants enthusiastically and eagerly.

The three of old Hawk just nodded slightly, bypassed that manager, and went straight to the first row of big figures.

Those big figures all rose, smiling as they greeted the three giants.

Indeed, the big shots were also a bit surprised.

Many thought each was invited by someone else, yet didn't expect the three giants!

The three giants came together, intending to support a friend of that young Eastern giant here!

This showed that the identity of that Eastern person was truly extraordinary!

Among these big figures, the most outstanding three or four also rose out of courtesy. Instead, old Hawk, Feng Xiangnan, and Dyson had to go greet them eagerly. The presence of these three or four surprised even old Hawk and the others.

The wine industry's three giants uniformly knew Bai Xiaosheng must have asked for Soruns to assist!

If not Soruns, no one could have invited these three or four without an appointment.

The scene turned lively for a moment.

On stage, as Luke and his group saw the newly arrived wine industry giants, they only felt a bit dizzy.

Happiness came a bit too quickly, making Luke feel that the splendor of European high society was beckoning him!

Gaining the favor of even one of the three giants, Luke thought he could even disregard Viktor!

What was the Sharvey Band? Not even worthy of a scoff!

Luke was on stage, excited to the point of madness, thinking that in a while, he must go all out to show his full capabilities, to seize that chance to rise suddenly to prominence.

"Yegor, look, this is an opportunity you'll never encounter in your lifetime, a grand scene you'll never witness! Oh, it's a pity you can't see it now! How did you treat me before, speaking of refining me, speaking of making me calm and not impulsive? You have been calm for so many years, yet you can only go to Dorado to perform refined music for the crude and ignorant small-town people, while I present my talents to so many big figures at the Ladoga Grand Theater!"

Luke felt as if he was about to soar.

Members of the Sharvey Band, like Luke, felt they had drunk the most potent wine, blissfully dizzy.

Below the stage, Viktor and the theater manager watched eagerly as the big figures surrounded the three giants, chatting and laughing.

After a couple of intensely discussed minutes between the three giants and the big shots, a somewhat peculiar topic emerged.

"Is that gentleman not here yet?"

"Haven't seen him yet, he should be coming soon though? There's not much time left before the performance starts."

"I'd love to see the elegance of that gentleman."

"Yes, so would I."

Clearly, they were discussing someone.

Upon hearing this, Viktor and the Ladoga Grand Theater manager exchanged surprised glances, overwhelmed by tidal waves of astonishment.

Could there be an even more formidable figure yet to appear?!

But the three wine giants had already made them speechless...

Viktor felt a bit breathless, lowered his voice and whispered to the theater manager, "Someone with a status more esteemed than Mr. Hawk, Mr. Feng Xiangnan, Mr. Dyson, who... who do you think it could be?"

Viktor spoke with a slight stutter.

"I don't know, I can't imagine." The Ladoga Grand Theater manager swallowed hard and shook his head.

After all, the Ladoga Grand Theater wasn't really that big, nor that famous, and the truly "great" figures who would come here to listen to a concert could easily walk a few more steps to enjoy the performance of a top-tier orchestra at another larger and more renowned theater in Europe, perhaps not even needing to walk a few more steps.

After all, transportation across Europe is convenient, and it isn't that big.

In fact, in the past decade, truly "great" figures who have come to the Ladoga Grand Theater can be counted on one hand.

"Quick, let's go to the entrance and greet them!" Viktor suddenly said.

It doesn't matter who it is, we'll know who the true figure is once we meet them outside!

If he didn't consider how standing alone at the gate of someone else's theater to greet would look "unofficial," Viktor would never have called anyone else to join him in this courtesy.

The Ladoga Grand Theater manager instantly realized, quickly nodding, "Yes, yes, Mr. Viktor, you are right!"

As they spoke, the two hurriedly left the crowd and rushed towards the main hall entrance.

But just as they reached the entrance, they were blocked by a few people coming in.

Viktor and the theater manager, both in a hurry to get there, even considered brushing past the others sideways.

Viktor looked up at the leader, suddenly feeling like he was struck by lightning, frozen in place, his eyes wide open.

The theater manager, unconsciously grasped by Viktor, was then equally stunned upon seeing the newcomers.

What defines a supreme figure is their presence that seems unattainable to ordinary people, one whom big shots need to approach eagerly, and one whom industry giants must smile politely towards, typically only appearing in the media.

For example, Soruns.

His personal achievements are already astonishing, and his family background is terrifyingly powerful, a true supreme presence!

"Mr. Soruns!" Viktor squeezed out air from his chest, which reached his throat and finally erupted as sound.

This voice, even though changed, was loud enough to catch everyone's attention over there.

Old Hawk, Feng Xiangnan, Dyson, and a slew of bigwigs instantly smiled broadly and welcomed him.

"Mr. Soruns!" "Mr. Soruns!"

Greetings resounded one after another with warmth and reverence.

Soruns' status was such that, comparable to Lu Yun from the Eastern Tengyun Group, is among that small apex group in the European and even national circles, imagine if Lu Yun appeared in a second-tier city theater, the scene would be just as boiling!

Soruns responded to the greetings with a smile, his tone amiable, while his gaze seemed to sweep through the crowd as if searching for someone.

This sparked some curiosity in the excited hearts of Viktor and the Ladoga Grand Theater manager.

After exchanging pleasantries with the crowd, Soruns saw the Ladoga Grand Theater manager and asked directly, "Have you seen a young Oriental guest?"

The theater manager was suddenly stunned.

"No, I can't think of anyone," he said, swallowing and shaking his head.

Chapter 1662 All Head to Dorado

Facing Soruns's inquiry, the manager of the Ladoga Grand Theater was chilled to the bone.

If Soruns had only asked about a young Asian individual, he might really have thought about it, seeing how many people he had encountered today that fit the description.

But then Soruns mentioned that beside that person, there was a beautiful lady and a burly gentleman.

This image suddenly became vivid!

It immediately brought to the mind of the theater manager three figures.

It's them!

The manager's mind buzzed, and his mind went blank.

When he met Mr. Viktor outside the theater, wasn't it those three who were chatting with him?

Afterwards, for some unknown reason, those three left.

Viktor told him he didn't wish to see them in the grand theater again.

Thus, the theater manager stationed a few people at the entrance to tell them to refuse admittance to any group of two Asian men and one Asian woman.

Never did he expect that these three ancestors turned out to be people Mr. Soruns knew!

Soruns, oh!

The name implies great fortune, and conversely, great misfortune!

The theater manager's heart raced, pounding, at a hundred and eighty beats per minute.

Soruns stood right before him, appearing not fierce, his demeanor far from sinister.

But the manager felt as if he was facing a lion, and he was the ant.

Should Mr. Soruns find out it was he who ordered his people to block the person Soruns was looking for.

The manager couldn't envision how he was going to face his end.

At the very least, his superiors, for the sake of peace, would certainly kick him out, and the entire circle of managers would likely not dare to hire him, then comes the banks urging for bill payments like snowflakes...

Out of fear, the manager of the Ladoga Grand Theater couldn't help shivering slightly, and couldn't help casting a glance at Viktor.

Though it was he who did the deed, it was Viktor who made the request.

He won't take the fall for this!

As for why Viktor clashed with those three Asians, what the reason was, whether he knew they had such a fearsome background...he didn't care!

"Mr. Viktor, you, you better admit it quickly, or I will spill the beans!" the manager thought anxiously, inwardly.

Seeing the theater manager's look at himself, Viktor felt like an army of warriors clashing in his heart, with eight hundred soldiers rallying north.

Utterly alarming!

But inwardly, he kept shouting—

"Those three know Soruns? No, how is this possible!"

Viktor couldn't bring himself to believe it.

"It wasn't them, it was him! Soruns's first question was about him!"

Viktor's pupils shrank abruptly, envisioning the figure of Bai Xiaosheng.

"But it's impossible, impossible!" Viktor denied himself repeatedly.

"Three years ago, our Sharvey Band wasn't even a tenth of our current standing, that young fellow needed to resort to tricks to deal with us. Three years later, he can now converse with Soruns? How could it be!"

"It must be a coincidence, a misunderstanding, they're not the same group! Asians look quite alike, perhaps it was someone else. Yes, it must be someone else!"

Viktor's emotions fluctuated.

While he tried hard to steady himself, seeing the theater manager actually glance at him, it was enough to scare him out of his wits.

Why is this bastard looking at me? Is he planning to tattle?

Viktor's first reaction was this.

He couldn't allow that to happen, he needed to speak first to lessen the trouble on his side.

"Maybe it's not as bad as I think, maybe that kid is just running errands for Mr. Soruns."

Before speaking, Viktor quickly thought.

"Yes, yes, perhaps this time, it was just Mr. Soruns inviting these people to watch the Yegor Band perform, and it just happened that the runner was that Asian kid..."

"Or perhaps that Asian kid suggested to Mr. Soruns to come watch this performance!"

"An important person asking someone running their errands right after arriving is nothing unusual..."

People have an instinct to seek benefit and avoid harm, even if the logic is flawed, they're willing to believe what seems 'reasonable' to them.

Now, the more Viktor thought about it, the more 'reasonable' it seemed!

At this moment, Soruns slightly lowered his eyelids, glanced at the theater manager, then at Viktor.

The two of them had abnormal expressions, and there were small 'exchange of glances'.

Everything was observed thoroughly by Soruns.

Bai Xiaosheng has never broken an appointment, nor has he failed to wait here for these 'guests'.

That could only mean, something was up!

Soruns's gaze instantly lost its warmth, becoming somewhat sharp.

Old Hawk, Feng Xiangnan, Dyson, these astute individuals, also sensed the problem here immediately.

"What exactly is going on?" Soruns's voice was slightly cold as he asked.

The theater manager wanted to speak, but Viktor quickly seized the opportunity to interrupt—

"I saw those three, they said they were going to the Dorado Theater." Viktor hurried to say.

Viktor felt that saying the 'truth' now was better than the theater manager 'completely confessing'.

The theater manager also looked at Viktor with some surprise, not understanding how he dared to be so 'proactive'.

"Dorado Theater?" Soruns cast a doubtful look at Viktor.

"Yes, Dorado Theater. Because of some unknown reason, Mr. Yegor, the leader of the Yegor Band, took the main band to that small theater, leaving only a part of the group and his protégé here..." Viktor said ambiguously.

He couldn't tell the truth, nor dared to lie, so he spoke vaguely.

Chapter 1663 Heading to Dorado Together (Part 2)

"Really?" Soruns asked the theater manager.

The theater manager already had leverage held over Viktor, and unless absolutely necessary, he wouldn't betray Viktor. Seeing Viktor's evasiveness, he immediately nodded, "Yes, yes."

"Heh, the Yegor Band, which was supposed to hold a concert here, the band leader Yegor actually went to the small theater?" Soruns remarked meaningfully, casting a glance at the band members on stage, "Aside from some who are from the Yegor Band, where did the rest come from?"

"This..." Viktor swallowed his saliva and said, "There are also some who were temporarily transferred from our Sharvey Band..."

Viktor's words made everyone suddenly realize.

It turns out that those on stage were not the performers they were supposed to see today.

The influential figures looked at each other.

The three giants of the liquor industry, however, looked at Viktor and the theater manager with meaningful expressions.

"Mr. Soruns, the actual situation is like this..." Viktor quickly organized his thoughts, about to explain again.

Soruns raised his hand directly, stopping him from continuing.

"Go to the Dorado Theater." Soruns said this to the guests he had invited from among the VIPs.

Then, Soruns turned and walked away.

Soruns's business style was to never listen to nonsense or unnecessary explanations. What he wanted was a clear direction and decisive action.

Old Hawk, Feng Xiangnan, and Dyson hesitated almost not at all, each said "Please" to the guests they invited, and then followed suit.

With Soruns taking a stand, there was no need for them to say more.

Soruns led the way, followed by the three giants of the liquor industry, and more than twenty influential figures left in a rush, leaving the remaining three to four hundred people to also follow directly.

The Ladoga Theater manager watched dumbfounded as the bigwigs left one after another, feeling as if his heart was bleeding.

Viktor also felt a headache coming on, hurriedly following.

The plan to deceive had failed, but it was no longer important.

Viktor just wanted to follow to see if Bai Xiaosheng and the others were really the people Soruns was looking for!

To see what their true identities really were!

Viktor just wanted to see the result.

The Ladoga Grand Theater manager watched as everyone retreated like the tide, not a single person left, and was instantly filled with regret, raising his hand to give himself a sharp slap on the face.

The real reason for the slap, even he did not know, he just felt a mess in his heart and wanted to hit himself.

After the slap, the Ladoga Grand Theater manager also followed out.

In this way, the auditorium of the main hall of the Ladoga Grand Theater was completely empty.

On stage, Luke was stunned witnessing this scene.

Why did everyone leave!

His dream of becoming renowned in Europe and famous worldwide as a musical master ended before it even started?

The entire Sharvey Band was also staring wide-eyed at the entrance of the lobby.

The stage was full, the audience empty.

The people on stage had already tuned their instruments, but not a single note was played, and they... they wrapped up?!

"Bad luck!" A leading member of the Sharvey Band came back to his senses, spit angrily in Luke's direction on stage.

That one action ignited the emotions of the whole band, falling from excitement to the ground!

They didn't dare vent their disappointment, dissatisfaction, depression, and gloom on the bigwigs but were not stingy to vent on Luke.

Moreover, Luke's previous "glory" made him particularly hated.

"Truly a jinx!"

"Bad luck from a traitor!"

"Calamity!"

"He doesn't deserve to be in our band!"

"Neither do they, they don't deserve to be in our band either!"

...

At first, only a dozen leading members of the Sharvey Band angrily shouted curses, and then the entire Sharvey Band began to swear.

Once emotions rise, especially group emotions, it's easy to trigger hysterical tendencies.

Luke and those who betrayed the Yegor Band didn't even have time to defend themselves, being spat on, scorned, grabbed and beaten by everyone, with even their instruments destroyed.

Luke and others' dream of rising to fame ended here, from today onward, as long as they remained in the Sharvey Band, they were bound to be the public enemy of the whole band.

The worst part was, Luke and the others were signed to a ten-year long-term contract...

Before Soruns had left the Ladoga Grand Theater, his phone rang, it was Bai Xiaosheng calling.

"Mr. Soruns, I apologize, there's been a change of venue for the performance your friends were invited to watch." Bai Xiaosheng's tone on the phone carried some apology.

"Dorado Theater, I already know." Soruns smiled openly, not avoiding it in front of everyone, "We will head over immediately."

"You're coming too?" Bai Xiaosheng seemed a bit surprised on the phone, then laughed, "I fear this theater might be too small, causing you and your friends some inconvenience."

Soruns laughed heartily, "We just have too many people, it doesn't matter, twenty or thirty seats will be enough, the rest can wait outside. At worst, after the concert, I'll treat those who didn't get in to a late-night snack."

Hearing Soruns's words, those who weren't qualified to enter nearby had their eyes lit up.

Tonight, with Mr. Soruns treating them to a late-night snack, it would be enough for them to brag about for a year or two.

Viktor and the Ladoga Grand Theater manager, following far behind, did not hear this.

The two of them huddled together, aligning their "lines," seeking an opportunity to properly explain to the esteemed Mr. Soruns.

Once they left the Ladoga Grand Theater, the more than four hundred people led by Soruns immediately got into their cars.

Their destination was singular - the Dorado Theater.

Subsequently, the magnificent procession of cars nearly dropped the jaws of pedestrians on both sides of the street.

Chapter 1664: Heading to Dorado Together (Part 3)

At this moment, inside the main hall of the Dorado Theater.

Bai Xiaosheng was holding a phone, returning to his seat, which was right next to Jonas.

On the other side of Jonas was his wife, with Lin Weiwei being pulled over to sit.

And on the other side of Bai Xiaosheng was Lei Ying.

"Eh, where did everyone go?" Bai Xiaosheng was surprised to find that the area around them was suddenly empty.

Jonas sneered, "Just now, people from the Dorado Theater came and asked everyone in this section to leave and sit in the front! They deliberately cleared this area to humiliate us!"

Bai Xiaosheng looked up and saw that indeed the surrounding audience was watching them with weird expressions.

At the far entrance of the main hall, Manager Brandon was also looking at them from a distance with a mocking smile.

“That’s perfect, I have some friends coming soon, and I think there’s enough space here.” Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

He naturally referred to the main figures.

As for the others, Soruns said to leave them outside, and after it ends, treat them to a supper, which I believe is not too much of a hassle.

“A phone call from you, and a group of friends is coming?” Jonas asked curiously.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled without explaining much, “Later, I will introduce you to them.”

Jonas, suspecting nothing, smiled slightly and nodded.

Half an hour passed unconsciously, and as the show was about to start, Brandon, standing at the main hall’s entrance, rubbed his chin and blinked, seemingly with a “brilliant” idea: later, he would leave one spotlight directly over Jonas and them, making them as “dazzling” as the stage.

“On my turf, I can’t let you guys have it easy!” Brandon couldn’t help but let out a cold smile.

As for Jonas’s wife, Anna, he could only regret treating her the same.

Who told that woman to always be blind-eyed and stick with the fallen Jonas.

A little lesson wouldn’t hurt!

As Brandon was pondering, he suddenly saw a subordinate running over frantically, with an exaggerated expression on his face.

“No, no, it’s not good, Mr. Brandon!” The person stammered, with his mouth wide open, seemingly both laughing and manically excited, “Great, great news!”

“Not good,” and “great news,” Brandon was baffled.

“Straighten your tongue and tell me what happened!” Brandon said angrily.

“Outside, there are more than a hundred cars! All here to watch the show, and each person is dressed splendidly!” The person blushed with excitement.

“Bullshit!” Brandon scolded, “You’re quite something to count a hundred cars in the dark! A hundred cars came here for the show, do you think they mistook this place for downtown?”

The person hurriedly wanted to argue.

A second person, seemingly frenzied, came running madly, his posture quite “enthralled.”

“Mr. Brandon, something big has happened!” This person screamed, drawing many audience members’ gaze.

“Now what!” Brandon shouted angrily.

“I saw many influential figures, even Hawk, Feng Xiangnan, and Dyson, the three giants of the wine industry!”

“Nonsense!” Brandon spat, staring, “Tell me honestly, have you been drinking cat urine again! Watch out, I’ll fire you!”

Before Brandon’s words fell.

The third employee of the Dorado Theater came crawling over as if being chased by a horde of zombies.

“Mr. Brandon, it’s Soruns, Mr. Soruns!”

That person screamed from afar.

“You three idiots are all insane!” Brandon gritted his teeth and cursed.

Then, he saw a dense crowd appear behind the last person, marching grandly, led by someone quite familiar from TV!

Brandon was stunned, squinting his eyes to see clearly, then his eyes widened to the maximum, pupils shrinking like pinholes.

Brandon was speechless, and he began to stutter.

“Sor-sor-sor... it really is Mr. Soruns!”

Chapter 1665 - Dominating the Entire Scene

Brandon is indeed the manager of a small theater, and not particularly knowledgeable, but even with his limited insight, he knows Soruns!

Soruns is a renowned figure in the European business world. Every word and action, even queuing up to buy a hamburger, can become news.

The moment Brandon saw Soruns, he trembled.

Seeing the three giants of the liquor industry behind Soruns, Brandon’s trembling became more pronounced.

Seeing the group of magnates behind the three liquor giants, Brandon shook even more violently.

Not only those big shots, but there was also a mighty entourage following them, filling the corridor in front, packed with people shoulder to shoulder, truly a bustling scene.

How many people have come!

Brandon was about to shake into a bundle.

The three subordinates who came to report the news couldn't help but exchange looks.

What's going on, Mr. Brandon, is he setting himself to vibrate...

No, it's excitement!

The immense excitement overwhelmed his brain, making him feel like dancing with joy.

Soruns, along with a group of business, literary, film, and sports magnates, all appearing at Dorado Theater...

Just this scene alone would make their Dorado Theater soar to new heights!

Brandon himself could become famous in Ladoga, no, famous throughout Europe!

Thinking about the countless glories in the future, this small theater manager finally saw a day to rise above, making Brandon feel like crying tears of joy.

Of course, he still retained some sense and took the upper hand, knowing full well that happiness could come later; now he had to entertain those important people well, not to waste this great opportunity.

Among those important people, not to mention Soruns, the three giants of the liquor industry, even if a normal big shot found him, Brandon, to be good, he could make it big!

Brandon's mindset and perspective, invisibly, are quite similar to Luke's.

With a heart full of exploding excitement, Brandon grinned widely to his ears, rubbing his hands together, hunched over, and trotted to greet them.

Such humble and flattering manner made those skilled in flattery gasp in admiration.

Brandon ran all the way to Soruns.

Soruns also stopped, bringing everyone behind him to a halt.

"Mr. Soruns, you, you, hello, I, I, I..." Brandon stuttered with excitement, starting to stammer as he spoke.

After all, the person opposite him is Soruns!

No, not just Soruns, there's also old Hawk, Feng Xiangnan, Dyson, and so many big figures!

Each one of them is someone he needs to look up to.

And now they all appear before him, the feeling of a soul shaken was beyond words.

Soruns patiently looked at Brandon without interrupting him.

This is the poise of a great man.

Finally, Brandon pinched his thigh discreetly, the immense pain making his "disobedient" heart momentarily calm.

"Honorable Mr. Soruns, my name is Brandon, I am the manager of Dorado Theater, what can I do for you!" Brandon said respectfully.

Soruns showed no trace of contempt due to Brandon's behavior, instead, he nodded kindly, smiled, and said, "Mr. Brandon, it's very presumptuous of us to disrupt your normal operations here, although we have already bought all the remaining tickets for the main hall's concert, there will still be many people lingering in the corridor here, I hope you can forgive us."

Soruns spoke very politely.

For such a supreme figure to say "forgive us" to him, Brandon was extremely excited and trembled, saying, "No, no forgive..."

As soon as he said it, Brandon realized he had misspoken and quickly corrected, "No, no, forgive!"

After he finished speaking, Brandon became even more anxious.

Does a great figure like Soruns need his forgiveness?

Brandon reproachfully slapped his mouth and hurriedly said, "I, along with Dorado Theater, warmly welcome you and everyone else! Are you here to watch the concert? This way, please, I will clear the area right away!"

Mr. Soruns and the other big shots want to listen to the concert, how could they sit with common folks!

Brandon was about to go clear the area to let Soruns and others quietly enjoy the music.

"No need, Mr. Brandon, my friend is also there, he wouldn't like us doing that, and there's enough seating inside for us." Soruns replied kindly with a smile.

Brandon was about to say something else, but Soruns had already smiled at him, stepped around him, and went straight towards the main hall.

The three giants of the liquor industry, as well as those big figures, moved in unison and followed.

These twenty-something important figures, Brandon couldn't afford to offend any of them, didn't dare to provoke, or even bump into them, so he quickly stepped aside, watching them pass by with reverence.

The higher the status and cultivation, the more kind they are to people like Brandon.

As these people passed by, they all smiled and nodded at Brandon, which filled him with awe.

Brandon's face immediately filled with smiles, continually nodding in return.

At this moment, Brandon truly felt that his life had reached its peak.

This scene was enough for him to boast about for ten years, even for the rest of his life.

Walking at the end, the last person turned out to be Viktor from the Sharvey Band.

Viktor looked complex and didn't even glance at Brandon, swiftly following the others.

Brandon dumbfoundedly watched Viktor, filled with a myriad of doubts.

Why would Mr. Viktor walk with this group of important figures? Although his status in Ladoga is prominent, it obviously doesn't qualify him to be among them...

Chapter 1666 - Dominating the Entire Scene (Part 2)

While thinking, Brandon saw another person, looking dejected, hurrying past.

Isn't that the manager of the Ladoga Grand Theater!

Brandon, who had often been at odds with him, recognized him immediately.

Why is he here too?

Brandon stared blankly at their backs.

The several hundred people that Soruns brought along stopped at this point, with no one moving forward, likely under Soruns and his companions' instructions.

Letting so many people stand here idly wasn't ideal, so Brandon quickly called someone over to invite everyone to rest elsewhere.

Whether they were willing or not, Brandon couldn't care less, as he hurriedly jogged towards the main hall.

He still needed to attend to matters over there.

As he was heading over, Brandon suddenly remembered.

Mr. Soruns mentioned having his friends in the main hall!

Remembering this, Brandon felt a jolt through his body, quickening his pace while muttering, "My God, is this some important figure visiting incognito? I... wasn't aware that there was a gentleman who could be Soruns' friend! Hopefully, nothing was done to offend him!"

Brandon jogged all the way to the main hall and found a person at the entrance peeking stealthily inside—it was indeed the manager of the Ladoga Grand Theater.

"Mr. Mome, what are you looking at here?" Brandon couldn't help but ask.

The manager of the Ladoga Grand Theater, Mr. Mome, immediately looked embarrassed upon seeing Brandon, awkwardly laughing, "I'm just checking what's out of place..."

"This is my theater, the Dorado Theater." Brandon sneered, "If you want to watch a show, go to Ladoga. Usually, you look down on us, and now suddenly you realize the merit of our side!"

Mr. Soruns is here, the three giants of the liquor industry are here, and a group of influential figures is here!

The Dorado Theater is no longer the one mocked and ranked last after the Ladoga!

Your Ladoga Grand Theater is impressive, but can you invite so many bigwigs!

At this moment, Brandon's long-disheartened image transformed, standing with pride.

"Mr. Brandon, these bigwigs came from my side!"

Seeing him this way, Mome was instantly infuriated, gritting his teeth as he spoke.

"So what? So what! Didn't they end up coming to me in the end!" Brandon grinned triumphantly, feeling as if a long-standing burden had been lifted, celebrating his moment of honor and pride.

Mome suddenly felt heartache, rendered speechless.

Brandon, full of pride, scanned the hall, still pleased with himself, "I have to see where Mr. Soruns and those bigwigs are. Oh my, Ladoga Grand Theater is so good, but they all left and came to this little theater for a concert, isn't that infuriating..."

Mome was so enraged by Brandon's words, he clutched his chest, feeling his heart pounding erratically.

Brandon looked at the front row, and all the audience there were turning their heads back, and the middle row audience was also looking back.

Finally, Brandon's gaze landed in the corner, and he saw Soruns and his group, and also who was talking and laughing with Soruns.

The one talking and laughing with Soruns was none other than the young Asian man who spoke up for Jonas and whom Brandon resented.

At this moment, he was introducing Jonas to Mr. Soruns.

Soruns even extended his hand proactively to shake hands with Jonas.

The triumphant smile on Brandon's face froze, filled with disbelief and shock, his ears ringing.

"How is this possible!" Brandon even gasped in surprise, "Mr. Soruns' friend... is him! This, this!"

Though Brandon was reluctant to believe, this was the reality!

Mr. Soruns was chatting amicably with the young man, behaving as equals, what else could they be but friends!

The young man was also friends with Jonas, and he introduced Jonas to Soruns, making Jonas a friend of Soruns...

After realizing this, Brandon suddenly felt immense panic, clutching his own chest like Mome beside him, feeling his heart about to burst, overwhelmed with fear and anxiety.

Their reactions aside, the entire audience uniformly turned their heads to the back, whispering in hushed tones.

"Is that really Mr. Soruns!"

"Yes, definitely, I've seen him on TV!"

"Wow, he actually came too!"

"Those around him, each one is a figure of unmatched renown, can I ask for an autograph!"

"Better not, they probably wouldn't appreciate it!"

"This is a classical music concert, we should maintain our own decorum!"

"Let's wait until the concert ends, and then we can ask for autographs!"

The surrounding whispers of awe and the shocked gazes started with Soruns and ultimately landed on Bai Xiaosheng.

"Who is that young Asian man, he can actually sit with Mr. Soruns!"

"Unbelievable, I want to ask the same question!"

"He must be from a prominent family, perhaps a great Oriental family."

"Truly impressive, so enviable, being able to stand shoulder to shoulder with a great figure like Mr. Soruns at such a young age!"

"And there's a group of top-notch big shots accompanying him!"

The audience was full of envy, speculating about Bai Xiaosheng's identity.

In their eyes, Bai Xiaosheng must rely on his family's status and background, rather than himself.

However, even so, it was enough to be lauded.

After all, having a strong family background is also a legitimate part of one's strength.

Inborn, no one can envy it.

Chapter 1667: Dominating the Entire Venue (Part 3)

The audience in the seats couldn't stop discussing, while everyone on the stage from Yegor's orchestra stood stunned watching the scene over there.

Yegor's eyes were fixed, unable to believe what he was seeing.

"He said he would invite some friends to help us, and these are...friends!" Even someone like Yegor, who dismisses influential people, couldn't help but swallow, sweeping his gaze across the stage and murmuring, "Soruns, Hawk, Feng Xiangnan, Dyson, Milasvich, McHunter..."

If two or three of these people appear at an event, even the local mayor would likely set aside all affairs to accompany them.

Here, there are twenty or thirty!

What kind of concept is this!

Moreover, they did not mind coming to such a dilapidated small theater and sitting in the most remote corner to sit with Bai Xiaosheng.

"He said, wherever he is, that is the VIP seat..." Yegor looked at Bai Xiaosheng, genuinely impressed, "He is truly remarkable!"

With Soruns among them, such a number of big figures attending Yegor's orchestra concert simultaneously, the bet between Yegor's orchestra and Sharvey's orchestra is practically crushed!

The outcome leaves no doubt!

Moreover, just tonight's support from Soruns and the others is enough for Yegor's orchestra to enter the top ten orchestras, not to mention Viktor's obstruction, even ten more like Viktor would be useless!

After tonight, Yegor's orchestra will truly soar to become the darling of all sponsors.

Even if Yegor does not desire fame and success and is not looking to rise to the top, after experiencing being expelled from the Ladoga Grand Theater and wandering with his orchestra, he again faces the words fame and wealth seriously.

Even if he's not greedy, he wants to pave the way for his musical dreams and hopes for a smooth future for the entire orchestra.

Now, with the support of Soruns and his group, he believes that thereafter, no one dare to act recklessly against them.

The members of Yegor's orchestra, too, looked excitedly at the audience seats.

This night is destined to belong to Yegor's orchestra, to be their glorious day!

Watching Bai Xiaosheng and Soruns smiling and talking, all the orchestra members couldn't help but look on with reverence.

Amelia, also wide-eyed, with a flush of excitement on her cheeks, looked at Bai Xiaosheng, silently clenching her pink fists, "So, he really is that powerful!"

Amelia was not the only one shocked; Jonas, sitting beside Bai Xiaosheng, felt as if in a dream.

This young man, who privately told him his name was Bai Xiaosheng, the so-called friends he invited were actually Soruns and these people!

Such a lineup made Jonas feel unqualified to sit together with them even at the peak of his career.

Earlier, when Soruns shook hands with Jonas, he nearly faltered.

Fortunately, he ultimately managed to behave appropriately.

Jonas felt relieved.

Just after feeling relieved, Bai Xiaosheng introduced him to the three giants of the wine industry, "Gentlemen, this is Mr. Jonas, who will be the general manager of 'Encounter' Wine Industry."

"Encounter" Wine Industry?

Jonas looked up at Bai Xiaosheng in surprise.

He had heard of it; it was a new wine industry group established with joint efforts and investments by the three giants.

Him, the general manager of "Encounter" Wine Industry?

When did this happen?

Jonas wondered if he had heard incorrectly.

"So, Mr. Jonas is the general manager of 'Encounter' Wine Industry, please take care of us!" Feng Xiangnan was the first to react, smiling broadly as he shook hands with Jonas.

Old Hawk and Dyson soon understood too, laughing as they shook hands with him.

“Mr. Jonas, now we are all on the same team.”

“And please guide my incompetent son.”

These three were so courteous, Jonas was truly flattered.

Jonas looked at Bai Xiaosheng.

“It was Feng Xiangnan and the others who asked me to find a general manager for ‘Encounter’ Wine Industry. I also hold shares.” Bai Xiaosheng noticed a hint of curiosity in Soruns’ gaze and smiled as he explained.

Bai Xiaosheng mentioned holding shares but didn’t say he was the largest shareholder because the other three were also major shareholders, although together they were less than him.

Soruns suddenly understood, laughing heartily without further inquiry.

Jonas was stunned; Bai Xiaosheng was a shareholder in the “Encounter” Wine Industry Group?

However, a shareholder who can appoint someone must be extraordinary.

Moreover, Bai Xiaosheng is also a friend of Soruns...

Jonas was thrilled inside.

Naturally, the surrounding big figures also congratulated Jonas.

At that moment, Jonas felt a bit overwhelmed.

Mrs. Jonas looked at her husband with pride; she had always believed Jonas would rise again.

She looked at Bai Xiaosheng with grateful eyes and softly said, "Thank you."

"Your husband is outstanding, he deserves this position." Bai Xiaosheng heard her and smiled, "Also, I won't work for free, I will definitely go to taste your pastries."

"You're welcome, you're welcome!" Mrs. Jonas immediately smiled happily.

Jonas also gratefully looked at Bai Xiaosheng but did not say any words of thanks.

Any words are less significant than taking practical actions in the future!

He will not disappoint this young gentleman!

No, his friend!

"The concert is about to start." Soruns looked at the stage, asking Bai Xiaosheng with a smile, "So Mr. Yegor is also your friend?"

All the big figures around immediately perked up their ears, looking at Bai Xiaosheng.

As long as Bai Xiaosheng nodded, Yegor's orchestra was sure to receive unparalleled attention and support.

"Yes, they are all my friends." Bai Xiaosheng laughed as he looked toward the stage.

Then, Bai Xiaosheng looked towards the far corner where someone sat, wishing they were invisible, his gaze turning cold yet still smiling, "Thank you, Mr. Viktor, otherwise I wouldn't have known my friends are having a concert, wouldn't have turned to this small place to meet them!"

Viktor's hair stood on end upon hearing Bai Xiaosheng's words.

He was now certain that Bai Xiaosheng was not a mere runner for Soruns, but someone on equal footing!

Seeing Soruns and everyone looking at him, their eyes carrying a chilling hint, Viktor instantly felt terrified.

"Ha, truly someone who doesn't know life from death!" Soruns snorted lightly, then smiled and looked at the stage, "But, don't bother with him. Let's not spoil our mood for the concert."

Viktor was almost scared to death upon hearing Soruns' first sentence, but felt slightly relieved when he heard the second.

Later, he heard Soruns mutter another sentence.

"We'll settle accounts with him later!"

Chapter 1668 - Is This Guy Crazy?

The Yegor Orchestra's concert, under the attention of numerous powerful figures, finally commenced.

The entire performance was absolutely stunning.

The Yegor Orchestra has always been of the highest standard, and with everyone united and full of vigor, they surpassed their usual performance.

Initially, the Yegor Orchestra had long suffered oppression from the Sharvey Band and today faced a life-and-death crisis. Everyone thought this would be their last performance in Ladoga, but Bai Xiaosheng's arrival brought so many powerful figures that the life-and-death crisis transformed into a pinnacle moment for the orchestra.

Everyone was extremely excited and determined, making success inevitable.

Led by Bai Xiaosheng and Soruns, twenty to thirty prominent figures appreciated the music, applauding enthusiastically after each segment.

This also stirred the passion of the entire audience, who responded with the most enthusiastic applause, making it seem like the small theater's main hall was as thunderous as a grand theater with thousands of people.

Everyone, from the performers to the audience, felt a sense of physical and mental ease.

Except for one person, Viktor.

At this moment, Viktor was huddled in a corner, his face pale, breathing with difficulty. Every powerful note struck his heart, making him tremble with fear and his heartbeat erratic.

This time, Viktor was genuinely scared.

Such a significant figure as Soruns actually said he would "settle accounts" with him, and even the three giants of the liquor industry cast cold stares, implying they would gladly act without Soruns having to lift a finger.

Moreover, the more than twenty other bigwigs from various fields looked at him with similar indifference.

This was terrifying!

Viktor could no longer imagine what horrific situation awaited him.

He looked at Bai Xiaosheng with fearful eyes, filled with endless regret.

How can this man be so terrifying!

Why did I provoke him!

How could I persist in troubling the Yegor Orchestra!

...

If there were a pill for regret in this world, Viktor would definitely take tons of it.

In fact, after the concert, Soruns wouldn't necessarily take specific actions against Viktor.

After all, why would a lion or an elephant ever bother to chase an ant; it makes no sense.

But with just one attitude from Soruns, countless others would take care of Viktor for him.

The three giants of the liquor industry also wouldn't specifically target someone like Viktor, but why did Viktor, so blind, have to offend Bai Xiaosheng?

Even if Bai Xiaosheng had no intention of revenge, they wouldn't let him go; it was an opportunity to show goodwill towards Bai Xiaosheng.

Especially old Hawk, who would never let Viktor off, because he once supported Viktor and feared Bai Xiaosheng might misunderstand him if he didn't take action.

As for whether other powerful figures would also make a move on Viktor to curry favor with Bai Xiaosheng, Soruns' thoughts are unknown...

Viktor's feeling was correct; disaster was looming over him...

The concert ended with waves of brilliance.

As it concluded, Bai Xiaosheng and Soruns stood up to applaud.

It was partly to give Yegor face but also because the performance was truly excellent.

With them leading, everyone in the hall rose, applauding thunderously.

Yegor was also excited, leading the entire orchestra to bow and express gratitude to the audience.

Amid this, Viktor had already vanished without a trace, having fled the scene.

Alongside him, the theater manager Mome from the Ladoga Grand Theater also disappeared.

Brandon clapped fearfully from the side, having seen the despair on their faces as they fled, which also caused him dread.

In fact, although Brandon was loathsome, in the eyes of those powerful figures, he didn't even count as an ant; dealing with him would only be beneath them.

Mr. Brandon, this time, is overthinking it...

Subsequently, after frequent visits from the media, Brandon grew anxious, fearing retaliation, so he resigned from his position as manager of the Dorado Theater and returned to his hometown...

Of course, none of this is crucial.

"Their performance was no less than any top orchestra I have ever seen."

Before leaving, Soruns left a remark for the Yegor Orchestra.

With this single sentence, Yegor Orchestra's future became infinitely bright.

To avoid unnecessary trouble, when Soruns and others left, Bai Xiaosheng also left with Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying.

With a massive entourage of hundreds, they easily shook off the journalists from various media who rushed to cover the story.

In the car, Bai Xiaosheng only thanked Soruns and the three liquor giants via phone, also asking them to convey gratitude to the other prominent figures who supported them that night.

Both Soruns and the three giants spoke courteously with Bai Xiaosheng, stating there was no need to thank them.

Those people would leave Ladoga overnight.

Firstly due to being busy, and secondly, to avoid hassle.

After all, with their status, if they didn't leave, the local media, business circles, and even political circles would frequently swarm them, which would be annoying.

Meanwhile, Bai Xiaosheng and the others directly returned to their hotel.

The next day, the entire city of Ladoga was in an uproar.

The media was overwhelming, reporting repeatedly.

Even the citizens on the streets and alleys discussed the matter tirelessly.

Early in the morning, Bai Xiaosheng and the other two in a café heard no less than four or five different versions of the story, some of which even made them chuckle.

Even fabricating a relation between European royalty and Yegor was unheard of.

Chapter 1669 - Is This Guy Crazy? (Part 2)

Additionally, there is news that the Sharvey Band evacuated Ladoga City overnight, their destination a mystery. Viktor publicly apologized to the Yegor Band in the media, coming close to pleading. This is quite rare.

This morning, the Ladoga Grand Theater made a statement in the newspaper, declaring that the previous theater manager had various issues and has now been dismissed.

"So many things happened overnight," Lin Weiwei sighed, then laughed, "Well, this is good; now no one will dare trouble the Yegor Band."

"Not just trouble, I'm afraid all the major investors will be beating down the Yegor Band's door," Lei Ying chuckled.

Bai Xiaosheng looked at his phone and smiled, "Yegor expressed gratitude repeatedly and wants to invite me to a meal. Sigh, I think I'll pass. I'm not one for being thanked endlessly, plus, we can't stay around here for too long."

A day or two of relaxation is enough; they need to get back to work. Their European tour is nearing its end, and they must return to continue the next phase of work back home.

Putting down his phone, Bai Xiaosheng told Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying, "However, today there is a dinner engagement that we must attend, since I agreed to go yesterday."

Bai Xiaosheng was referring to visiting the Jonas family.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying naturally knew, and they were aware the appointment was for noon.

"We have to go," Lin Weiwei nodded.

"Yes, and we need to explain the situation to Mr. Jonas, telling him who his real boss is," Lei Ying nodded in agreement.

Yesterday, because of the crowd, Bai Xiaosheng was unable to communicate certain matters with Jonas.

Bai Xiaosheng nodded at their words, deeply agreeing.

This meal, dining isn't the main purpose; conveying certain matters is.

Currently, including Encounter Beverage Group, Bai Xiaosheng personally holds ownership of five companies of various sizes.

Zunbai Zhisheng and Xue Lian Wan He, of course, are nominally billion-level, even though the measurement unit is just Huaxia Currency.

The smaller one is Encounter Beverage, but Bai Xiaosheng believes it will soon catch up, especially with its partnership with Europe's three giants in the brewing industry.

Besides that, Kelson also has unlimited potential.

Li Ni Workshop, though initially small, is sure to flourish and expand by riding this wave of development.

Encounter Beverage, Kelson, and Li Ni Workshop must, according to Bai Xiaosheng's intention, coordinate deeply, requiring transparency with managers to ensure they are aware and can cooperate deeply.

After a western-style breakfast, Bai Xiaosheng, Lin Weiwei, and Lei Ying left the café, wandered around Ladoga, and bought some gifts near noon before heading straight to the Jonah household.

The Jonas family lived on the edge of Ladoga City's district, reportedly in an area full of old apartment buildings without elevators and poor surroundings.

Upon arriving, they truly felt that it was quite bad, nearly akin to a slum.

"Looks like our first task would be to get Mr. Jonas a new residence," Bai Xiaosheng sighed, "As the CEO of Encounter Beverage Group, moving there should be appropriate, and I believe Old Hawk will settle him in nicely. We should remind him later."

Lin Weiwei immediately nodded, making a note of Bai Xiaosheng's words.

"I wonder if Mrs. Jonas would be willing to leave Ladoga," Lei Ying muttered from the side.

Bai Xiaosheng thought for a moment, "We can advance Jonas a year's salary so they can buy a house here."

Lin Weiwei nodded again.

The three chatted as they walked and searched, yet couldn't find the building Jonas mentioned.

Truly, the architecture in the area was too chaotic, building signs either eroded by wind and rain or covered by graffiti.

"Let's find someone to ask; wandering around aimlessly like this won't help," Lin Weiwei suggested promptly.

Bai Xiaosheng nodded.

Lin Weiwei looked around and noticed someone walking towards them.

The man seemed to be in his thirties or forties, with a beard, decent appearance, and thick glasses on his face, carrying a slight scholarly air, though a bit unkempt.

He held a notebook, quickly jotting and sketching as he walked, muttering to himself with great enthusiasm.

"Hello sir, do you know where building nineteen is?"

Lin Weiwei approached, smiling, and asked.

The man seemed not to notice Lin Weiwei or hear her, walking past directly.

Lin Weiwei was momentarily stunned.

She, a young woman, was ignored?

That's the biggest disrespect to women!

Lin Weiwei got angry and chased after him, raising her voice, "Excuse me! Do you know! Where building nineteen is!"

The last sentence was practically shouted into the man's ear.

Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying were startled, looking at each other helplessly.

Ah, women.

The man was taken aback by Lin Weiwei's voice, looking at her in surprise and asking, "Who are you?!"

Lin Weiwei felt relieved, realizing she lost composure, and immediately smiled, "I'm just someone asking for directions."

"Why are you so loud asking for directions?" the man retorted irritably, "I'm not handicapped, I can hear! Which building are you asking about?"

Lin Weiwei was speechless.

Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying were also somewhat bewildered and amused.

Lin Weiwei had already mentioned building nineteen twice, yelling the last time.

This man claimed he could hear yet asked again.

But in Bai Xiaosheng's eyes, from the man's reaction, he hadn't heard intentionally; he likely wasn't paying attention.

"Building nineteen," Lin Weiwei repeated once more.

"Oh, building nineteen, I know," the man smiled.

Chapter 1670: Is This Guy Crazy?

With great anticipation, Lin Weiwei watched the person, but he just grinned at her without saying a word.

"Why don't you just tell me?"

In the end, Lin Weiwei couldn't hold back any longer.

"Here, finish this for me. I'm having fun with this game, and you interrupted me. Once you're done, I'll tell you." The man said boldly, adjusting his glasses.

People in Ladoga loved playing crossword puzzles. Bai Xiaosheng and his friends once saw in a café an uncle ordering a hot coffee and playing the crossword puzzle on the newspaper until the coffee turned cold, finishing it with a satisfied look before gulping down the cold coffee.

So it seemed, this man was also playing a crossword puzzle.

Not just Lin Weiwei, even Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying thought so.

Lin Weiwei grabbed the little notebook and the pen from the other person, noticing that there seemed to be boxes and numbers, and immediately looked confident, “Is it a numbers-based puzzle? I’m really good at these.”

Westerners sometimes exhibited an exaggerated incompetence in basic arithmetic, often exemplified in life when giving change. Huaxia’s quick mental math for giving change could astonish ordinary Western folks, showcasing the disparity...

Therefore, Lin Weiwei was very confident. She had no issues with number-based crossword puzzles.

However, upon opening that notebook and seeing the scribble and sketches, Lin Weiwei instantly frowned.

“What is this thing?!” The more Lin Weiwei looked, the more astonished she became and couldn’t help but ask.

“It’s a game I use to pass the time.” The man chuckled.

Lin Weiwei erupted in anger, “You call this a game?!”

Speaking, Lin Weiwei showed the contents of the notebook to Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying.

Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying, curious, walked over, and upon looking, were stunned.

The notebook was filled with dense molecular formulas!

How could this be leisure!

Lin Weiwei's face had a "you're messing with me" look, immediately gritting her teeth in anger.

"Can't solve it, huh? Then don't just interrupt someone's game. As for asking for directions, even if I told you, you might not find it. It's an intelligence issue." The man sneered, trying to retrieve his things from Lin Weiwei.

"I can try."

Suddenly, a voice came, a hand reaching out to take the item from Lin Weiwei before the man could.

The speaker, of course, was Bai Xiaosheng.

"You?" The man sized Bai Xiaosheng up and down with a skeptical chuckle, "Alright, if you can solve my biomolecular formulas, I'll take you there!"

In his eyes, he didn't believe it at all.

"Don't be arrogant. If my Xiaosheng says he can, then he can. Just wait to lead the way!" Lin Weiwei angrily replied.

The man smirked without speaking, watching coldly from the side.

Lei Ying, a bit worried, gazed at Bai Xiaosheng.

It's true Bai Xiaosheng knows a lot, but with such a highly specialized biomolecular formulas, can he really do it?

Even if Bai Xiaosheng could do it, how long would it take?

Might as well find someone else to ask for directions.

Of course, since Bai Xiaosheng had already said he'd try, Lei Ying naturally didn't say more, quietly watching.

Bai Xiaosheng held the notebook with one hand, looking at the contents, while pressing the ballpoint pen with a series of clicks.

For over a minute, Bai Xiaosheng maintained this posture without putting pen to paper.

Growing impatient, the man said, "Are you capable or not? Don't waste my time; I still have to go to my uncle's place for a meal..."

"What's the rush, you freeloader, speaking so righteously. It's only been a minute. Can you finish it in a minute?" Lin Weiwei retorted angrily.

The man sneered, showing a face that he wouldn't argue with a woman, and looked at Bai Xiaosheng.

Suddenly, Bai Xiaosheng smiled.

Then, his pen fell swiftly on the notebook, quickly completing the unfinished molecular formulas.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying were a bit dazzled and couldn't judge the situation, looking at the man beside them.

The man was initially curious, then surprised, and finally shocked.

This young Asian had thought for only a minute and actually completed all the remaining parts?

It was incredible!

“I thought only my Lai Yin could do this speed!” The man exclaimed in astonishment.

Lin Weiwei immediately gave him a big eye-roll.

Still bragging, huh?

Shameless.

After Bai Xiaosheng finished writing, he directly handed the notebook back to him, smiling, “Check it. If it’s correct, lead the way.”

The man named Lai Yin glanced briefly, then closed the notebook, smiling, “No need to check. You’re correct!”

“Then I’ll take you there.” Lai Yin shrugged delightfully.

This man was straightforward, accepted the bet, and was even willing to guide them, making him appear less obnoxious.

As they walked, Lai Yin tried to get acquainted with Bai Xiaosheng, “Are you studying biology, medicine, or something? You’re very talented. Interested in exchanging knowledge?”

Bai Xiaosheng politely declined with a smile.

He won, thanks to Red Lotus.

Under Lai Yin's lead, they quickly found Building 19, which was not far ahead.

"Thanks, you can go now." Lin Weiwei casually said.

Unexpectedly, the other shamelessly followed them into the building.

In Lin Weiwei's surprised gaze, Lai Yin revealed a smile, chuckling, "I was originally heading to Building 19."

Bai Xiaosheng and his two companions were momentarily stunned.

Turns out, they're on the same path!

Yet this guy didn't mention it and made them go through all that drama, saying he'd lead them if they won.

Angry, Lin Weiwei gave him a fierce glare.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled helplessly, reassuring Lin Weiwei with a glance.

They followed the staircase up, and Lai Yin trailed along.

With only one corridor, even if Lin Weiwei didn't like it, there was no choice.

However, when they reached the floor where Mr. and Mrs. Jonas lived, the guy still followed, and even when Bai Xiaosheng knocked on the Jonas' door, he remained behind them, not leaving.

"Hey, what's your problem, why are you following us!" Lin Weiwei angrily asked.

Lai Yin shrugged, with a "what can I do" look on his face.

Bai Xiaosheng also looked at him in surprise; this person didn't seem like a desperado at all.

Lei Ying frowned a bit, contemplating grabbing the man's collar, teaching him a lesson, and scaring him off.

Just at that moment, the door to the Jonas' residence opened.

Jonas appeared at the door, looked at Bai Xiaosheng and the others, and was immediately delighted, "My esteemed guests, you've finally arrived!"

Before Bai Xiaosheng could reply, behind them Lai Yin shouted, "My dear uncle, it's me! I'm here again!"