

Two Trillion 1691

Chapter 1691: I Can't See Through People's Hearts, But I Can See Through You (Part 3)

"How could it be!" Vice President Logan quickly laughed and denied, "If I did that, I wouldn't be able to keep Lai Yin and the others, what's the point?"

"You would!" Bai Xiaosheng affirmed, "By destroying Lai Yin's relationship with me, it's both revenge and a way to isolate Lai Yin and those people, to deal with them alone. These people aren't complicated, how can they be a match for you, the sly old fox!"

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying suddenly realized, glaring coldly at Vice President Logan, the venomous old fox.

Vice President Logan's eyes narrowed slightly, seemingly unprepared for this young man in front of him to have such deep thoughts, to be so calm and sharp, and able to think clearly even when facing temptation.

"What you're saying is not entirely false, it's a mix of truth and lies." Bai Xiaosheng observed the changes in Vice President Logan's expression and spoke slowly, "You know their samples are in simple storage containers and won't last 24 hours, and you have connections and equipment across half of Europe. You would let them find a partner in their most desperate moments, as a condition, the partners would participate in investment and get the data... hmm, they got it, which is equivalent to you getting it, right?"

As Bai Xiaosheng spoke, Vice President Logan's expression dramatically changed.

He looked at Bai Xiaosheng in disbelief, horrified to realize that he had even guessed his inner calculations.

In his eyes, Bai Xiaosheng's image suddenly changed, becoming somewhat sinister.

"Don't talk nonsense!"

Vice President Logan secretly clenched his fist, his voice becoming somewhat shrill, and flatly denied Bai Xiaosheng's words.

"Judging by your current mood, I'll take it as your admission. I'm very grateful to Vice President Logan for being so 'honest', allowing me to understand so much information in advance." Bai Xiaosheng smiled, "I'll make sure Lai Yin and the others avoid your traps!"

Upon hearing Bai Xiaosheng's words, Vice President Logan's eyes showed hidden rage and panic.

This young Oriental person is simply too cunning!

And too terrifying!

Did he listen just to get me to divulge information?

This kid, is he even human!

A living monster!

Logan couldn't help but swallow hard.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying sneered as they looked at Vice President Logan.

Indeed, at one point even they were fooled by Logan, but Logan trying to deceive Bai Xiaosheng? A fool's dream!

The head of the Greater China Region's top thousand enterprises, having walked through the world-class Zhenbei Group headquarters, becoming an esteemed guest at the renowned Wei Family, Bai Xiaosheng got here step by step. His ability to discern is extraordinary, how could Logan easily deceive him.

Thinking of this, the two of them felt both proud and honored of Bai Xiaosheng.

“You, prefer that their samples be destroyed, prefer they start over rather than letting go, still suspect me... you, you are truly ruthless! You are harming them!”

Vice President Logan gnashed his teeth and whispered to Bai Xiaosheng.

Faced with this young man, Logan felt suppressed, a feeling both annoying and frightening.

Bai Xiaosheng waved to Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying, and walked straight past Vice President Logan, “Whether I’m harming them, you as Vice President need not worry!”

Bai Xiaosheng walked to the door, hand on the handle, glanced back with a smile, “I’ve said, let’s wait and see!”

“Their achievements will not be ruined because of this!” Bai Xiaosheng secretly thought.

...

Shen Qingqiu and others waited outside, feeling like not much time had passed, when the young Asian man came out with his entourage, only glancing at them faintly before heading towards Lai Yin’s laboratory direction, afterward Vice President Logan also came out, with an obviously ashen face.

Shen Qingqiu immediately pulled Vice President Logan aside, inquired his plan.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Shen, relevant equipment across half of Europe is under our control. They can’t possibly transport the medical samples through multiple countries within 24 hours to find suitable equipment, laboratories, they’ll eventually have to come to us.” Vice President Logan vowed.

In fact, his mind was a mess. Bai Xiaosheng had figured out his real intentions; it was a disaster, coupled with the failure to sow discord between Bai Xiaosheng and Lai Yin, Lai Yin and others held deep hostility towards him, making this matter truly difficult!

However, Vice President Logan couldn't admit to Shen Qingqiu that he's at a loss.

If he did, how would the board member who hadn't shown up see him?

Logan could only bluff to Shen Qingqiu first, then figure a way out.

"Is that so, Mr. Logan? I hope you won't disappoint us moving forward!" After hearing, Shen Qingqiu gave Logan a deep look, meaningfully spoke.

"You can rely on me, oh, by the way, I have some matters to attend to, I'll leave now." Logan took Taylor and some folks from the school and hurriedly left.

Tony was also casually dismissed by Shen Qingqiu, but before leaving, Tony received a check as a labor fee. Although not as much as he expected, it was satisfactory.

Shen Qingqiu didn't linger either, finally left with his people.

Yet inside the departing car, Shen Qingqiu looked grimly at his companions, "Go back and tell the young master as soon as possible, this matter has gone awry. That Vice President Logan is unreliable!"

Shen Qingqiu snorted coldly, with a hint of contemplation in his eyes, "This matter, we still have to handle ourselves!"

"And the turning point, in my view, lies with that young Asian!"

Chapter 1692: Bring Her to See Me

In Haru City, within a beautifully landscaped manor, in an exceptionally large room.

A burly middle-aged Caucasian man with a lush beard sat on a sofa with a smile, his gaze fixed on the center of the room.

Besides him, the room had five young Caucasian maids, each strikingly beautiful, wearing maid outfits, black stockings, and high heels. Their eyes also focused on the room's center.

There, a universal treadmill accompanied by a full set of VR gaming equipment displayed game progress on a massive screen.

On the universal treadmill, an Asian man not yet thirty wore VR goggles and wielded a simulated gun, playing a horror game.

Despite it being his first time playing the new game and experiencing that terrifying plot, the young Asian man seemed completely composed and unfazed. Neither visuals nor sound effects startled him; none elicited the slightest embarrassment.

This mental fortitude was indeed commendable.

The young man methodically handled each unforeseen event in the game, until progressing through several levels, where finally the game character fell and the screen froze. Only then did he stop.

He seemed tired, setting down the simulated gun, raising his hand to remove the VR goggles, and ceasing to play further.

Witnessing this, the maids in the room immediately surged forward.

All the beautiful women helped the young man remove the equipment, with someone handing him a towel and a cup of water.

The robust Caucasian man also walked over with a smile, clapping as he approached, "Mr. Tianqing is truly impressive, even playing games with such composure and elegance, truly possessing the demeanor of a great general."

Surprisingly, this man spoke in Chinese, fluently and somewhat pompously.

“Haha, Mr. Berman, you flatter me,” the young man sipped on water flown in from afar, smiling at the middle-aged Caucasian, with three parts ease and two parts indolence on his face, which inadvertently added an air of eminence and pride, “The game is good, yet to hit the market, I presume.”

The middle-aged Caucasian, referred to as “Berman,” was the owner of this manor.

He was also a major supplier in the chain supermarket business of the family industry to which the young man on the universal treadmill belonged.

However, facing the young man, Mr. Berman dared not adopt airs. Instead, with a hint of hidden flattery within his enthusiasm, he said, “I’m honored to have Mr. Tianqing as a guest here. I must take good care of you. This game was developed by a well-known studio here. Knowing you enjoy gaming, and you brought your equipment, I managed to get it for you...”

“Not bad, I’ll buy it,” the young man replied with satisfaction.

Berman was taken aback, then smiled, “Are you referring to the game’s release?”

“I’m referring to the team,” the young man replied nonchalantly.

Berman paused, but knowing the young man was not speaking loosely, he laughed and said, “Alright, I’ll have someone discuss it with you later.”

The young man nodded.

Berman gestured towards the five maids and said with a smile, “Oh, by the way, these maids were carefully selected to serve you. They are very obedient, they won’t refuse any of your requests!”

When Berman mentioned “any requests,” his tone emphasized, and he deliberately winked, showing a look that “men would understand.”

The young man glanced at the maids around him with a smile as they showcased their charms.

Those with good figures stood proudly, those with alluring looks exchanged glances, and some even portrayed a shy, youthful innocence.

Five women, five different styles, catering to all a man's fantasies.

Yet the young man's gaze remained indifferent, his interest lacking. Despite his youth, he had seen many women by now. These women were beautiful and each had their charm, but to him, they seemed too contrived, failing to spark his interest.

"Mr. Berman, I'll just stay here for two days; I thought it'd be more comfortable than a hotel. No need to be overly courteous," the young man lazily smiled, still enjoying the massage from the maids.

But the slight dissatisfaction in his eyes was clear to Berman.

The latter couldn't help but feel a pang of disappointment.

"I wonder what brings Mr. Tianqing to Haru?" Berman asked with curiosity, regaining his spirit shortly after.

Fearing the young man might misunderstand his curiosity as intrusive, he added with a smile, "Of course, it's not my place to inquire about your business. I'm just hoping to see if I might be of any assistance..."

Building a good relationship with the young man was equivalent to building a good relationship with his family.

Naturally, Berman wouldn't miss the opportunity.

The young man smiled, "No need to worry, Mr. Berman. It's just a small matter, my team can handle it. As for my personal visit... there's an element of personal involvement, so I can report back home satisfactorily."

Mentioning his family, Mr. Berman's eyes lit up, and he rubbed his hands with a smile, tinged with humility, "How is your father, Mr. Ma, these days? It's been a while since I visited the East. If the opportunity arises, I'd love to witness Mr. Ma's grandeur once more."

The young man's family name was Ma, and his first name was Tianqing.

Ma Tianqing smiled, "My father is quite busy. Sometimes even I can't see him. Currently, he's in a somewhat contentious business situation in our country with Lu Yun from the Tengyun Group. Neither gives way, each spending seven to eight million euros back and forth daily, still at odds. In my opinion, such petty squabbles are meaningless. A significant move would be more thrilling. We, the Ma family, aren't afraid of Tengyun's alliances. At least I don't think much of it. However, my father believes that if both sides escalate the conflict, it would be difficult to bring it to a close."

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Ma Tianqing shrugged while speaking, seeming not to approve of his father's style.

Mr. Berman chuckled, not daring to express his own opinion.

Both the Ma family and the Eastern Tengyun Group are two giants, rising as business overlords relying on the Eastern market.

Tengyun became an Eastern internet giant three to four years ago, and in the past two to three years, its rapid development has joined the international stage, securing a place among the strong.

Last year, on the list published by Forbes, Lu Yun of the Tengyun Group was just behind Europe's Soruns in terms of net worth, with a significant momentum to surpass, which was truly astonishing.

And Mr. Ma from the Ma family was even half a step ahead of Lu Yun!

Mr. Berman, who is familiar with Chinese affairs, actually knows some family matters of the Ma family.

The Ma family's young master, Ma Tianqing, in front of him, is known for indulging in pleasures, a playboy.

Earlier media rumors suggested that Mr. Ma of the Ma family was somewhat dissatisfied with this eldest son and intended to pass the family estate to other heirs, prompting Ma Tianqing to start transforming, and begin engaging in business.

Ma Tianqing made considerable achievements in the gaming and anime industries. His investments in physical entities were highly profitable, earning him the reputation of a business genius for a time.

And this time, since he can come running to Haru, he must have his schemes.

But since this Ma family young master didn't say, Mr. Berman couldn't ask.

In fact, Mr. Berman was already very excited and happy to have the fortune of entertaining Ma Tianqing, even immediately finding a few beauties to accompany him for joy.

But a moment ago when they met, these women with their amorous airs seemed to dissatisfy the young master Ma.

This young master Ma Tianqing has particular tastes in eating, drinking, playing, and indulging, with the universal treadmill and all equipment in the room airlifted.

Mr. Berman was now somewhat regretting, if he had known, he should have selected more carefully.

"Hmm, has it been so long? What is Shen Qingqiu doing, not back yet?" Ma Tianqing raised his wrist and glanced at his watch, speaking.

Before Mr. Berman could respond, the door was lightly knocked upon.

"Come in!" Mr. Berman, as the manor's host, called out loudly.

The door opened, and in came Shen Qingqiu, the very person Ma Tianqing had just mentioned.

"This guy really turns up as soon as you mention him," Ma Tianqing said interestingly.

"Maybe it's the case of 'speak of the devil' showing up," Mr. Berman chuckled.

Ma Tianqing laughed heartily, giving Mr. Berman a thumbs up, "Your Chinese is really good."

"You flatter me!" Mr. Berman slightly bowed, saying.

Shen Qingqiu walked over silently, nodding in greeting to Mr. Berman, seeming to have something to say to Ma Tianqing.

Ma Tianqing waved his hand, and the maids, quick-witted, retreated obediently.

Mr. Berman also sensibly lowered his gaze.

Shen Qingqiu got close to Ma Tianqing and said in a voice only they could hear, "Mr. Tianqing, there might be some trouble over there."

Ma Tianqing raised his eyebrows, giving Shen Qingqiu a glance.

The latter became somewhat anxious, "Should I give you a detailed report?"

Ma Tianqing didn't respond, but instead, smiled across towards Mr. Berman, "Mr. Berman, I have some affairs to handle, I'll head back to the room first."

"Please, go ahead!" Mr. Berman hastily said.

Ma Tianqing smiled faintly, turned, and walked out the door.

Shen Qingqiu nodded at Mr. Berman in a greeting and followed closely behind Ma Tianqing.

Once outside, the corridor was unexpectedly filled with people.

Besides those brought by Shen Qingqiu, the rest were Ma Tianqing's attendants, who had been waiting outside all along for him.

As soon as Ma Tianqing moved, they all followed closely behind, dignified and imposing.

Inside the room, Mr. Berman's gaze followed until Ma Tianqing was out of sight, then seeing five maids in the room, he frowned slightly and waved his hand, "You all can leave first, I'll make separate arrangements later."

The maids obediently nodded, retreating one after another.

Watching their backs, Mr. Berman couldn't help but touch his chin, "Where could I find some women that match that young master's taste... must have temperament, personality, and be beautiful. Hard task indeed."

...

A moment later, in Ma Tianqing's room.

The young master sat with his legs crossed, holding a glass of red wine, as the set of sound equipment also airlifted in played soothing music.

Shen Qingqiu stood before Ma Tianqing, not daring to conceal anything, narrating today's encountered matters in detail.

Then, he shared his opinion, "In my view, that Vice President Logan messed up, and Lai Yin's team would rather risk everything than consent to cooperate."

Ma Tianqing lightly snorted, swirling the cup in his hand, "Can't even settle it with money?"

"Those people don't have that strong a desire for money," Shen Qingqiu said.

"I'll offer ten times, if not enough, then a hundred times," Ma Tianqing casually said.

Shen Qingqiu hesitated for a moment, shaking his head, "Those foreigners are stubborn, this issue might not be resolved with money."

Ma Tianqing picked up the cup, sipping the wine, muttering, "Really troublesome, such people should taste the bitterness of life, get to know that money is the real good thing in this world!"

Shen Qingqiu remained silent.

"Can't we take a roundabout route, like starting with their family, buying them off, or putting them in debt?"

Ma Tianqing removed the cup from his lips, raising it to eye level, admiring the crimson wine in the crystal cup, which looked much like blood.

This man never confines himself to means, as long as things get done, it doesn't matter how, his way of doing things, both right and wrong, utterly according to his liking.

"Someone already tried that previously; European capitals and consortia," Shen Qingqiu said, "But those in Lai Yin's team have weak emotional ties with their families."

Chapter 1694: Bring Her to See Me (Part 3)

The implication is that this road is blocked.

Upon hearing this, Ma Tianqing chuckled, "They are truly a bunch of cold-blooded people."

Shen Qingqiu made no comment and continued, "But I think the new investor that Lai Yin found, that very assertive young Asian man today, he might be the key to solving the problem. Lai Yin seems to have a special trust in him. Once we settle things with Lai Yin, sorting out Lai Yin's team will be much easier."

Hearing Shen Qingqiu say this, Ma Tianqing put down his glass and looked up at him, "Is he the very... impressive Asian kid you mentioned earlier?"

Shen Qingqiu quickly nodded.

"I was just about to ask, what's his background? He actually managed to become friends with those stubborn foreigners," Ma Tianqing gave a cold snort, his smile appearing, although chilling to the bone. "And even messed up my plans!"

Seeing Ma Tianqing's smile, Shen Qingqiu suddenly felt a chill down his spine.

"Still investigating!" Shen Qingqiu said hastily, "But that person is so young, it's clear he's not a famous figure. It might take some time before there's a result."

"You guys, are just a bunch of useless people." Ma Tianqing glanced at Shen Qingqiu, scolding him with some dissatisfaction.

This reprimand wasn't filled with much anger, just a bit of displeasure, but it was enough to make Shen Qingqiu afraid to speak.

"He's also from Asia, about the same age as me, yet he can impress that group of foreigners and make Vice President Logan look so bad. It's interesting; I want to meet him," Ma Tianqing said.

Shen Qingqiu immediately looked up at Ma Tianqing, took out his phone, "I managed to secretly take a photo, though it's not very clear."

Saying this, Shen Qingqiu found the secretly taken photo and showed it to Ma Tianqing.

The photo only captured the side of Bai Xiaosheng's face, Lei Ying was obscured, but Lin Weiwei was captured from the front.

Lin Weiwei, upon spotting the photographer, had her almond-shaped eyes wide open, showing a mix of anger and rejection, coming to life vividly in the photo.

Ma Tianqing took Shen Qingqiu's phone, and rather than focusing on Bai Xiaosheng at first, his attention fell on Lin Weiwei's face.

He examined it closely, then a smile appeared.

"What a beautiful woman!" Ma Tianqing exclaimed in admiration.

The second sentence followed immediately.

"What expressive eyes!"

To receive Ma Tianqing's praise, not once but twice, it seems their young master is quite interested in that woman.

In fact, in Shen Qingqiu's view, that girl didn't seem all that extraordinary.

Perhaps Mr. Tianqing, having seen countless women, has a more unique perspective.

"If you were to find these three people and ask them to meet me, is it possible they wouldn't listen?" Ma Tianqing suddenly asked.

Shen Qingqiu was taken aback, quickly nodded.

“You said, these three look more like friends than a master-servant relationship?” Ma Tianqing touched his chin and said again.

Shen Qingqiu recalled briefly and nodded.

Having been with Ma Tianqing for so long, the image of master and servant was already fixed in his mind.

Bai Xiaosheng and Lin Weiwei, Lei Ying, usually seemed like friends, naturally causing him to have a misconception.

“Alright then, go bring that woman to meet me. The other two will probably follow voluntarily.” Ma Tianqing smiled.

Shen Qingqiu was stunned, not daring to hesitate, nodded and said, “That’s probably how it is.”

Ma Tianqing tossed Shen Qingqiu’s phone back to him, and Shen Qingqiu managed to catch it clumsily.

“Then go, take a few people and bring that woman here, and have the other two come along too. I want to meet them,” Ma Tianqing instructed.

Shen Qingqiu didn’t dare refuse and immediately responded in agreement, turning to carry out the task.

“Wait a moment.”

Just as Shen Qingqiu’s hand was on the doorknob ready to leave, he heard Ma Tianqing’s voice from behind.

He didn’t dare delay and quickly turned to listen for instructions.

Ma Tianqing savored his wine and instructed seriously, "Don't hurt her, and be courteous to the beautiful lady."

Ma Tianqing gave him a serious look, his voice chilling, "Otherwise, I'll be very unhappy."

Chapter 1695 - Bai Xiaosheng's Solution

Bai Xiaosheng and his two companions were helping Lai Yin's team pack things up. Electronic data was transferred to mobile devices, and paper documents were boxed up; these tasks were mostly handled by designated personnel, so Bai Xiaosheng and the others could offer only limited assistance.

Still, even just lending a hand was a gesture of goodwill.

Thanks to Vice President Logan's attempt to "get a cut" from Lai Yin's team, they hadn't signed any binding documents with the school, which allowed them more "freedom."

In the face of crisis, true intentions are revealed, and friendship emerges in times of trouble.

Lai Yin's team noticed Bai Xiaosheng and the others helping them, and their gazes were filled with goodwill; even Grace's looks towards Bai Xiaosheng softened considerably.

As they were packing, Taylor returned.

The round, chubby man came back with a cold and arrogant demeanor, businesslike in his approach, saying he was delivering the school administration's "final ultimatum" to Lai Yin's team.

Actually, it was likely Vice President Logan who sent him.

Taylor stated that per orders, the school was only giving Lai Yin's team two hours to pack up; no extensions would be granted, and the entire laboratory would be sealed after that.

Taylor also brought a dozen robust academy security guards to keep watch outside. He made it clear publicly that the guards should watch closely and check thoroughly, preventing Lai Yin's team from dragging out the time and ensuring they didn't take any of the academy's property with them.

This came across as quite insulting.

Grace and the others were visibly angry when they heard this, some even wanted to confront him, but they were forcibly stopped by the grim-faced Lai Yin.

Arguing with Taylor and the security guards wouldn't accomplish anything and wouldn't change the situation; it would merely waste time and words.

Off to the side, Bai Xiaosheng frowned, feeling that Vice President Logan's behavior truly pushed their understanding limits once again.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying also displayed looks of displeasure.

Having relayed Vice President Logan's instructions, Taylor still didn't intend to leave, instead softening his tone slightly as if he wanted to speak candidly with Lai Yin's team.

"Honestly, what's the point in this struggle, Lai Yin? Vice President Logan has supported you extensively over the years, providing equipment and funding, caring for you deeply, so why not just give him a share of the results?" Taylor said, "Consider it an expression of gratitude."

In academia, isn't this kind of thing common? Advisors often take credit for students' work; it's "quite normal," there's no need to be so agitated.

"This time, Vice President Logan truly won't be sharing anything with you; he's merely running errands for the new board director," Taylor shrugged. "The new director is a major investor, and accepting his investment will definitely benefit you!"

Lai Yin and the others stared coldly at Taylor, completely unmoved.

Seeing their expressions, Taylor found himself at a loss for words.

But he had to continue speaking nevertheless.

"Think about the losses this commotion will cause. I've heard those medical samples can only be preserved for twenty-four hours, and to re-culture them would take at least a year or two, and if anything goes wrong, it could take even longer," Taylor said with regret, shaking his head on behalf of Lai Yin's team, "It would truly be a shame if that happens!"

Ignoring Lai Yin's team's reactions, Taylor continued with apparent sincerity, "Aren't you worried that with so many people outside conducting related research, if someone else's results come out in a year or two, wouldn't your years of effort be wasted? I say, why be so stubborn? In the future, the Vice President won't interfere in your research or seek your results; isn't that acceptable?"

Listening to Taylor ramble on, Lai Yin impassively asked, "Are you done?"

"Yes, I'm done," Taylor answered instinctively, quickly adding, "Everything I've said is heartfelt advice from an older brother, offering you young people some guidance."

Beside him, Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but chuckle mockingly.

These words were probably all instructions from Vice President Logan, and Taylor was merely parroting them.

Bai Xiaosheng could easily identify traces of Taylor's rehearsed lines.

"Thank you for that," Lai Yin replied expressionlessly to Taylor, "If you're finished, please leave and let us continue packing undisturbed."

Lai Yin was the type that, when he recognized someone, he truly valued them; when he opposed someone, no amount of eloquence could sway his mind.

Finding himself unwelcome, Taylor's smile faded, and with a cold snort, he turned and left.

Lai Yin's team paid him no attention.

Grace rallied everyone to continue packing.

As Lai Yin was about to leave, Bai Xiaosheng pulled him aside.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying, having limited capacity to assist, also joined them.

Lin Weiwei, at Bai Xiaosheng's request, took out a tablet, preparing to take notes.

"What's up, got something to say?" Lai Yin asked, seeing that Bai Xiaosheng wanted to talk with him.

Despite feeling overwhelmed with anxiety over the lack of a solution to their ongoing predicament, Lai Yin composed himself to chat with Bai Xiaosheng.

After all, Bai Xiaosheng was a friend he valued.

In this matter, Bai Xiaosheng had been a great help to them, at the very least allowing them to see Vice President Logan's true nature.

"For your research to continue, which equipment do you absolutely need? Please give me the essentials first, Weiwei, you take notes," Bai Xiaosheng said directly to Lai Yin.

"Why are you asking about this?" Lai Yin asked, puzzled.

"I have friends who can help." Bai Xiaosheng replied honestly, "I'll reach out to them."

Upon hearing this, Lai Yin looked at Bai Xiaosheng incredulously, a flicker of hope in his eyes.

But then the light in his eyes dimmed again, he smiled bitterly and murmured, "I know you have many friends, even well-connected ones. But even if you find the equipment and location, we need to get there! You've heard what Logan said; they can control places that could provide us equipment or labs in half of Europe. Unless your friends find equipment in the other half of Europe. But even so, moving medical samples from one region to another, especially across borders, is extremely difficult..."

Lai Yin sighed heavily and shook his head.

Not even the most influential figures could negotiate leniency through various customs offices for a clear passage.

"Leave those concerns to me; you just need to tell me the equipment you urgently need," Bai Xiaosheng said.

Seeing Bai Xiaosheng's persistence, Lai Yin nodded and named two devices required to preserve samples.

He then listed the other equipment necessary for their entire laboratory.

Bai Xiaosheng listened intently, while Lin Weiwei recorded everything.

Lai Yin finished speaking in less than two minutes.

"I've noted these down, and I'll try to find a solution now. You go on packing, and take the samples with you when you leave," Bai Xiaosheng said.

"Alright." Lai Yin nodded, glanced at Bai Xiaosheng with a hint of hope, opened his mouth as if to say something but ultimately didn't, simply patted Bai Xiaosheng on the shoulder before turning away.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying watched him leave.

"Xiaosheng, are you planning to ask Mr. Soruns for help, sending a private plane to transport the people and samples?" Lin Weiwei asked.

Going through formal channels might be difficult, but Soruns could possibly avoid detection and transport the things to a certain medical lab.

However, doing so still posed a risk; if discovered, it could mean significant trouble.

Lei Ying looked at Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng glanced at the two of them and smiled at Lin Weiwei, "You're halfway right. This time, I'm seeking a bit of assistance from Soruns. Also, I'm not arranging a private plane but a transport aircraft!"

Startled, Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying exchanged a look.

A transport aircraft?

Wouldn't Lai Yin's team and their materials, data, and samples require something less extravagant than a transport aircraft?

Bai Xiaosheng dialed a number, asking Lin Weiwei to show him the notes she'd compiled.

Before the call connected, Bai Xiaosheng spoke to the two, "I'm not moving the samples; I'm bringing the equipment over!"

"I plan to set up a laboratory within twenty-four hours!"

Chapter 1696 - She Is Still Here!

If the medical samples can't be transported, then bring the relevant equipment here, and set up a new laboratory within twenty-four hours!

This is Bai Xiaosheng's plan.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying looked at Bai Xiaosheng in surprise.

They were stuck in a mindset, always thinking about finding an existing laboratory with the equipment to receive the samples and Lai Yin's team.

However, Bai Xiaosheng reversed the thinking, directly bringing in equipment and setting up a laboratory here anew!

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying suddenly realized.

In fact, for many things in the world, ordinary people can't see through or think clearly, it's like a layer of paper on a window. Once you pierce through it, it suddenly becomes clear and seems "nothing special."

If Bai Xiaosheng hadn't pointed it out, they might have exhausted their minds thinking along the original lines.

...

Setting up a new laboratory here and airlifting the equipment is entirely feasible for Bai Xiaosheng today!

"We actually didn't think of that!" Lin Weiwei exclaimed excitedly.

Lei Ying smiled wryly, "Even I started fixating on finding a ready-made place. In reality, relying on oneself is better than relying on others!"

Bai Xiaosheng looked at them and smiled.

At this moment, Bai Xiaosheng's phone connected, and on the other end was Soruns.

"Mr. Soruns, it's me, Bai Xiaosheng. I'm calling about those matters I mentioned earlier. I'll need your help with it." Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

...

From the beginning, when Grace received Bai Xiaosheng and explained the situation, Bai Xiaosheng had already been preparing for this.

Looking at it now, Bai Xiaosheng's decisiveness and foresight were indeed correct.

Accompanying Grace, Bai Xiaosheng deliberately fell behind to communicate with Soruns about this matter.

Unfortunately, Grace didn't know this and thought Bai Xiaosheng was being lazy and unhelpful, even not waiting for him in the elevator.

However, during the extra elevator wait, Bai Xiaosheng managed to contact the venue.

There, Bai Xiaosheng just mentioned it in a group chat, addressing the three powerful families.

Milos was the first to respond.

In the Xincheng District of Haru City, the Hawk Family had invested in a sanatorium, and one of the medical buildings had just been completed and was fully equipped but not yet in use.

Milos directly offered to give that place to Bai Xiaosheng.

But Bai Xiaosheng insisted on buying it.

In the group, in front of the other two families, when Milos saw that Bai Xiaosheng was adamant, she didn't press the issue further.

Bai Xiaosheng expressed his gratitude to Milos, making her very happy.

After all, strengthening the relationship between Bai Xiaosheng and the Hawk Family was always advantageous.

As for that transport plane, Bai Xiaosheng used the Feng Family's. Naturally, the flight route and related procedures were handled by the Feng Family, with no issues whatsoever.

The White Family also offered to help, but Bai Xiaosheng politely declined, as it wasn't necessary at the moment.

...

Bai Xiaosheng asked Soruns for help to contact laboratories and directly purchase existing equipment. After all, entirely new equipment might have some issues due to lack of actual trial. In-use equipment is more reliable.

Just now, Soruns had followed Bai Xiaosheng's instructions and contacted the relevant laboratories. As soon as the equipment names were reported, it was swiftly arranged.

Soruns was very considerate, even saying he would dispatch a team of technicians to ensure the equipment was used without problems.

As for the purpose of the equipment, when Bai Xiaosheng said it was to help friends, Soruns didn't ask a single question.

Bai Xiaosheng appreciated Soruns for this characteristic.

After the call, Bai Xiaosheng felt at ease, hung up, and put away his phone.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying saw his expression and knew the matter was settled.

"Now, we should go and inform Lai Yin and the others, let them be at ease, everything's settled," Lin Weiwei couldn't help but suggest.

"No rush," Bai Xiaosheng stopped her with a smile, "We can tell them later."

Bai Xiaosheng, being a traditional Huaxia person, preferred to be thorough and understated, even thinking that discussing it after the equipment was loaded onto the plane wouldn't be too late.

Knowing Bai Xiaosheng's temperament well, Lin Weiwei could only nod and suppress her eagerness.

"I've also found a new location for the laboratory, it's a medical building in the new sanatorium built by the Hawk Family, not yet in use. Isolated, it's just right. I've already negotiated to buy it, now part of our own property, so no need to worry about the venue," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile, "In a moment, we can take Lai Yin and the others there first."

With Bai Xiaosheng's comprehensive planning, both Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying nodded in agreement.

The three of them returned to the laboratory to continue helping Lai Yin and his team.

In less than two hours, Lai Yin and his team had packed everything. In fact, the bulk of their possessions were paper documents; the hard drives didn't take much space, and personal belongings were limited. The entire Lai Yin team managed with one carton each and didn't even need help carrying them.

As they were leaving with their items, the academy security at the door thoroughly inspected them, seemingly fearing they would take anything belonging to the academy.

"You don't need to touch these cryogenic tanks; we bought them ourselves out of pocket. We don't care for the academy's supplied goods," Grace said with a cold face, not letting the security touch the samples.

The academy's security had actually been informed by Taylor beforehand about what was allowed to be taken, and they knew those samples were Lai Yin's team's treasures. They preferred not to mess with

anything that could make the seemingly gentle researchers become aggressive, so they really didn't touch them.

The inspection wasn't even complete when Vice President Logan arrived again.

Although their relationship was already strained, his reappearance immediately heightened the tension in the atmosphere.

Faced with the hostility from Lai Yin and others, and the cold disdain from Bai Xiaosheng and his group, Vice President Logan still managed to maintain a "sincere" expression. His "composure" was quite remarkable.

Logan pointed at the medical samples and said to Lai Yin, "Lai Yin, once the twenty-four hours are up, all your hard work will be in vain."

"I know you all harbor hostility towards me. I don't wish to explain much or attempt to dispel your grudges."

Looking at Lai Yin, Logan even seemed to have a trace of "sincerity" in his tone, "I just want to say again, one more time, that this investment from the school board in you has nothing to do with me, and I won't interfere in your affairs in the future. If you're resisting this collaboration because of me, it's unwise."

Ultimately, Logan still hadn't come up with any solution to fulfill the new school board's directives, so he shamelessly came to sincerely persuade, hoping to change Lai Yin's mind.

At least, after experiencing despair within the twenty-four hours, there was still a possibility they might return.

"Since none of this has anything to do with you, we have nothing to discuss with you."

With Vice President Logan's humble approach, Lai Yin snorted coldly, showing no gratitude or desire to engage in conversation.

"Alright then, within twenty-four hours, if you have a change of heart, you can directly contact the new school board's communication line. Just call the school's number, and someone will help you connect," Vice President Logan said, slightly frustrated, "I won't be answering calls, I won't be involved, fine."

Everyone no longer paid him any attention.

"Let's go, I've found a place for you to settle," Bai Xiaosheng said to Lai Yin.

Lai Yin nodded.

These people, deeply immersed in research, lacked much practical life knowledge and didn't have much money, finding a place to stay was challenging. With Bai Xiaosheng's help, he was naturally grateful.

"Grace, you stay back and handle the follow-up procedures," Lai Yin instructed.

Among their group, only Grace was meticulous and good at managing.

Post-event matters were best left to Grace to handle.

Bai Xiaosheng looked at Grace, feeling that this female researcher seemed not quick-witted enough.

"Weiwei, you stay too and help Grace," Bai Xiaosheng said.

With Lin Weiwei's assistance, he felt more assured.

"Okay." Lin Weiwei nodded.

Grace had a good impression of Lin Weiwei and didn't resist the idea.

In the end, Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying led the rest of Lai Yin's team away.

Grace, with a stern face, walked past Logan, taking Lin Weiwei to the school's general affairs office to handle the procedures.

Logan felt both depressed and slightly irritated, watching these people vanish from his sight.

"How am I supposed to deal with the new school board now?" Vice President Logan was quite troubled.

Just then, his phone rang.

Logan glanced at the caller ID, feeling even more apprehensive.

Shen Qingqiu, the new school board's spokesperson!

Logan composed himself, answered the call with a smile appearing, his voice smooth, trying to show no signs of disturbance.

"Hello, Mr. Shen, what can I do for you?"

After hearing a sentence from the other side, Logan visibly froze, then nodded, "I am, I am! Just coincidentally, that woman stayed back!"

"Okay, okay." Vice President Logan responded repeatedly while listening to the call, "I'll do my best to keep her here until your people come over!"

Chapter 1697 - The Two Who Were Taken Away

Haru Medical College, General Affairs Office. Lin Weiwei accompanies Grace, expecting to fill out a bunch of forms.

In the college, the General Affairs Office is responsible for management, allocation, maintenance, and repair of facilities, and manages all the teaching and research equipment, instruments, and experimental supplies for the entire school.

Lai Yin's team is leaving, and they need to return the entire laboratory and a complete set of equipment to the college.

Filling out some paperwork is normal.

Lin Weiwei asks Grace to first fill out a form that has the most comprehensive information, then uses it as a template to fill out the same information on other forms to help.

Grace also agrees with this method and thanks Lin Weiwei.

After Grace complies, she continues with other forms, momentarily surprised to see one form after another lightly placed in front of her, with all the available information filled in by Lin Weiwei.

Grace can't help but look at Lin Weiwei in amazement.

Lin Weiwei sits gracefully, holding a pen on the forms, without needing to compare letter by letter, smoothly writing out the relevant information.

It seems she's memorized all that information!

Not only is the writing correct, but the handwriting is exceptionally beautiful!

"Miss Weiwei, you write so fast!" Grace exclaimed after looking for a few seconds, "Also, your handwriting is really beautiful!"

It's the first time she's seen someone write with a pen, evoking the feel of a medieval quill.

Lin Weiwei smiles softly, "I work in administration, my English is fairly good, naturally I can memorize after seeing it once, writing beautifully might be job-related too."

Lin Weiwei speaks casually, her pen constantly moving, finishing another form in the blink of an eye.

The form Grace initially filled out involved the most comprehensive content, so the parts Lin Weiwei hadn't filled out were already minimal.

Holding those completed forms, Grace feels more impressed the more she looks, mumbling, "Miss Weiwei, are you working in administration? With your high level, you could probably get a very good position in a top company, following that person now, isn't it..."

Grace originally wanted to say "overqualified," but thought it inappropriate, since she's not yet familiar with Lin Weiwei, it's too soon to say those things.

Thus, Grace stopped her words just in time and sneaked a glance at Lin Weiwei, finding that she seemed unconcerned, still focused on writing, let out a quiet sigh of relief.

"Miss Grace, I'm responsible for writing the first draft, you fill in the blank parts, this way it's faster." Lin Weiwei said without raising her head.

"Ah, oh, good, that's good." Grace quickly nodded.

The two collaborated with remarkable speed in filling out the forms.

In less than quarter of an hour, they completed all the forms.

The person responsible on this side was shocked to see all the forms completed, "How did you fill them out so quickly!"

Lin Weiwei and Grace exchanged a smile, saying nothing more.

"Please wait a moment, I need to check them." The person responsible, feeling pressured, picked up a form, looking through it slowly.

Actually, about a third of these forms were unnecessary to fill out, but Vice President Logan instructed to stall the two women, so he added them.

Unexpectedly, the two women completed everything so quickly.

What to do now!

Lin Weiwei and Grace waited for two minutes, that person was still looking at one form over and over, seemingly trying to find something wrong.

In fact, just stalling for time.

"Take your time, we're leaving now."

With Grace's temperament, of course, she wouldn't foolishly wait around here.

"No, what if there's an error." The other party hurriedly said.

Grace replied expressionlessly, "I've also checked it once, no errors."

"What if," the other party still insisted.

"Then you can call our boss," Grace said with a light hum, "You can have him come back to correct it, anyway, now, we're leaving."

As a researcher, Grace is one hundred percent certain of what she handled. Without such confidence, how could she join Lai Yin's Team.

The person responsible for verification was stunned when hearing this, seeing Grace and Lin Weiwei really about to leave, hurriedly said, "Wait, you can't leave yet..."

Grace and Lin Weiwei looked at him in surprise.

The man coughed dryly, saying, "According to the new rules from the college leadership, you need to visit the Administrative Office again!"

Grace looked at him suspiciously, and then at Lin Weiwei.

"The regulation!" The man said earnestly.

"Then let's go." Lin Weiwei also said.

Only then did Grace nod and left with Lin Weiwei.

Seeing the two women leave the office, the person in charge of the General Affairs Office let out a sigh of relief and hurriedly picked up the phone, quickly dialing.

...

In the Administrative Office, Lin Weiwei and Grace were again requested to fill out forms, but the forms looked a bit forced this time.

And after filling them out, surprisingly the Administrative Office asked them to go to the Logistics Office.

"What does it have to do with Logistics? You're making me run through all the departments!" Grace was immediately furious.

She also felt more inexplicable with each form, feeling it was completely unnecessary.

If they go to Logistics, probably they'll have to fill out a bunch more.

Lin Weiwei also felt that the other side was deliberately creating difficulties.

However, it was strange, Bai Xiaosheng and Lai Yin were both gone, what was the college doing by creating trouble for the two women, what was the point.

Lin Weiwei was puzzled.

"Weiwei, wait here, I'll go to the General Affairs Office and ask. They should either give me an explanation or we'll leave now!" Grace shouted.

Chapter 1698 - The Two Taken Away (Part 2)

"Then I'll go with you," Lin Weiwei said.

"No need!" Grace said angrily, "With you there, I'd be embarrassed to cause a scene! Do you really think Grace is a pushover?"

As she spoke, Grace rolled up her sleeves and walked out.

Lin Weiwei stared blankly as she left, wanting to follow but ultimately deciding not to, shaking her head with a smile, "Well, if we don't show them some spine, they'll think we're easy to bully."

She wasn't worried about Grace being bullied; seeing the administrative staff's cowardly gaze as they watched Grace go, she knew Grace's temper was well-known in the college...

Grace stormed directly to the general affairs office to demand an explanation. As she passed through the office building lobby, she noticed a group of people coming in from outside.

Grace glanced casually and then froze when she saw a certain figure, "Isn't that the guy who hangs around Vice President Logan, Shen Qingqiu? Why is he still here?"

Grace didn't have a good impression of him and immediately turned her head away, continuing to walk.

Shen Qingqiu naturally noticed Grace.

His eyes flickered uncertainly as he looked in the direction Grace was heading, the direction of Haru Medical College's administrative office.

Just now, Logan had called him to inform that both women were still in the administrative office.

Shen Qingqiu took out his phone and dialed...

It's hard to make a move when the two women are together in front of everyone. Getting rough would create unnecessary trouble.

Better to outsmart them!

Shen Qingqiu put the phone to his ear, a sly smile playing on his lips. Once the call was connected, he lowered his voice, "Is this Vice President Logan? I have a favor to ask you!"

...

At Haru Medical College's administrative office, Lin Weiwei sat there, waiting for Grace to return.

A college security guard rushed in, swept his gaze across, and ran towards Lin Weiwei upon seeing her.

Lin Weiwei naturally noticed him coming towards her and was momentarily surprised.

"Are you Miss Lin?" the guard asked urgently.

"My name is Lin," Lin Weiwei said curiously, "Do you know me? What do you want with me?"

"Your friend Grace just fainted! We're taking her to the hospital right away," the guard said, "You have to accompany her!"

"Grace fainted?" Lin Weiwei exclaimed, a little incredulous.

The guard explained, "It's like this, Miss Grace has a syndrome related to low blood sugar that's easily triggered during emotional swings!"

Low blood sugar reaching a certain level can easily lead to fainting.

Lin Weiwei had heard of this, and since a college security guard came to inform her, it must be true.

Lin Weiwei promptly stood up, "Quick, take me there!"

The guard nodded and led Lin Weiwei away.

Meanwhile, Grace, climbing stairs, suddenly stopped, her face showing clarity as she murmured to herself, "Why do I have to demand an explanation from them? We've followed the procedures already; there's no need to let them play us! Just leave, isn't that simple!"

Having come to her senses, Grace turned back halfway.

As she returned to the first-floor lobby, Grace unintentionally spotted a figure and was surprised, "Hey, isn't that Miss Lin Weiwei? Why is she leaving with a guard?"

Grace felt something was off despite the unexpected sight.

"I need to check it out!" Grace decided and followed.

...

Following the guard, Lin Weiwei arrived at a secluded parking lot.

"Hang on! This... doesn't seem right! Where's Grace?!" Lin Weiwei quickly became alert, glancing around and refusing to proceed.

"Almost there, right in the car ahead," the guard said ambiguously.

Lin Weiwei's eyes blazed with suspicion, "If Grace is really ill, you'd take her straight to the hospital. Why leave a patient waiting in a parking lot?!"

The guard was momentarily stunned, then his gaze turned strange.

"Miss Weiwei!"

Behind Lin Weiwei, a faint shout echoed.

Lin Weiwei turned around to see Grace running over, instantly narrowing her eyes.

The guard was indeed deceiving her!

But why lure her here?

"Damn it, why is she here!" A man's voice suddenly grumbled nearby in Chinese.

Lin Weiwei quickly turned to see several men emerge from behind an RV.

Leading them was Shen Qingqiu.

Shen Qingqiu glanced at the approaching Grace, murmuring to himself, "I thought they'd split up, a rare opportunity. Take one less woman, face less trouble. Well, now it's all a hassle!"

With that, Shen Qingqiu looked at Lin Weiwei, offering what seemed a sincere smile, "Miss Weiwei, my master wishes to have you as a guest. Please, do him the honor!"

As Shen Qingqiu spoke, two strong men moved closer to Lin Weiwei.

"Grace, don't come over! Run!"

Lin Weiwei shouted sharply, swung her handbag, and suddenly struck one of the approaching men, then turned to flee.

Her quick judgments and decisive actions.

This woman, a formidable opponent!

Even Shen Qingqiu was quite surprised.

But soon he smiled.

A lean man, already lying in wait, jumped out, holding a taser.

Lin Weiwei was caught off guard and was struck, immediately fainting.

The lean man smiled as he stepped forward to support her.

"Be careful, she's the woman the master is interested in!" Shen Qingqiu admonished, "Don't make a fatal mistake!"

The lean man instantly became nervous, carefully supporting Lin Weiwei's shoulders without any disrespect.

On the other side, Grace stopped in horror, unable to believe her eyes.

She immediately turned to run for help, but crashed straight into a man already lying in ambush.

The man was like half an iron tower, making even Grace look up.

Grace gazed up at him in fear, her eyes filled with panic.

Chapter 1699 - The Two Who Were Taken Away_3

...

Finally, a convoy made up of a stretched business vehicle and two sedans drove out of the parking lot.

Inside the business vehicle, Lin Weiwei still lay unconscious, while Grace, pale as a sheet, held her close.

Across from them, two big men were keeping watch.

In the front passenger seat of the business vehicle, Shen Qingqiu held Lin Weiwei's phone, which he had already unlocked using her fingerprint.

"As per Mr. Tianqing's instructions, while bringing this woman back, we need to give that kid a heads-up to lure them over. I can make that call now." Shen Qingqiu murmured to himself.

Mr. Tianqing liked beauties and was particularly interested in the one in the vehicle. However, he never forced women; he considered that too crude. He preferred to showcase his strength to conquer women.

Therefore, Shen Qingqiu knew that even if they brought this woman back, Mr. Tianqing would treat her with respect without resorting to any dishonorable means.

At the same time, Mr. Tianqing also wanted to meet that peer from Huaxia.

Shen Qingqiu scrolled through the call logs on Lin Weiwei's phone, noticing two numbers that appeared most frequently—one stored as "Xiaosheng", the other as "Lei Ying".

"Almost sure, it's one of these two." Shen Qingqiu muttered.

Lin Weiwei's phone had a smart hiding feature, requiring not just a fingerprint but also a specific password to access the work numbers. Thanks to this, Shen Qingqiu hadn't come across the renowned bigwigs' contacts inside.

Otherwise, he would have been truly shocked and would have notified Ma Tianqing.

Shen Qingqiu casually redialed a number, and it happened to be Bai Xiaosheng's.

"Weiwei, have you settled things on your side? We've arrived. Once you're done, you and Grace should come over." The voice on the other end was gentle.

It seemed, this was the person!

Shen Qingqiu immediately smiled.

"Sir, I'm sorry, but I'm not Miss Weiwei." Shen Qingqiu replied with a smile.

"Who are you?!" Bai Xiaosheng's voice on the other end suddenly sounded surprised.

However, shortly after, Bai Xiaosheng's voice turned low, "I recognize your voice. You're the one with Vice President Logan; you're that Shen Qingqiu!"

Shen Qingqiu had intended to introduce himself to Bai Xiaosheng, but the other party instantly identified him merely by voice recognition.

Shen Qingqiu was taken aback.

Generally speaking, recognizing someone by voice is something only a familiar person can do.

He'd barely spoken a couple of words to this person, yet the latter remembered his voice?

That kind of ability was quite commendable!

Shen Qingqiu was genuinely a bit impressed by this.

However, he wouldn't have concealed it anyway.

"That's right, it's me." Shen Qingqiu said with a smile, "Our young master wants to meet Miss Weiwei. Oh, and also wants to meet you. So, I specially invited Miss Weiwei over. It's just that she's currently unable to call you now, so I'm doing it for her."

There was silence on the other end of the phone.

Shen Qingqiu had expected the person to react with rage, panic, and make threats or talk about calling the police.

But unexpectedly, the person remained silent.

This left Shen Qingqiu wanting to ask if the other side had heard him clearly.

"Where is it? I'll go meet your young master right now." Finally, Bai Xiaosheng's voice came through over the phone again.

The voice seemed as if it came from the depths of an abyss, carrying a chilling coldness that inexplicably sent a shiver through Shen Qingqiu.

"Berman Manor, our young master is waiting for you there." Shen Qingqiu instinctively swallowed and answered.

Despite the conversation being over the phone, he felt a twinge of fear.

Moreover, Shen Qingqiu added proactively, "Even though Miss Weiwei cannot take the call right now, rest assured we will certainly not act rashly with her!"

Shen Qingqiu waited.

Bai Xiaosheng's voice finally came again, "Alright!"

Then, Bai Xiaosheng slowly added, "Listen carefully. If Weiwei suffers even the slightest grievance, not to mention loses a single hair, I don't care who you or your young master are—"

"Expect death."

Bai Xiaosheng's voice was calm and steady, with no yelling or furious curses, yet the sheer calmness of the threat made Shen Qingqiu's hair stand on end.

When Shen Qingqiu came back to his senses, the call had already ended, with the busy tone beeping.

Unable to help himself, Shen Qingqiu swallowed, silently picked up the phone, placed it into a handbag, and tossed it to Grace in the vehicle, telling her to hold it for Lin Weiwei.

"What the hell, he actually hung up first!"

"Damn it, why do I feel a bit scared!"

"Compared to Mr. Tianqing, what does he even amount to, hmph!"

Shen Qingqiu calmed his nerves, then cursed.

The sense of unease slowly faded, and the more Shen Qingqiu thought of Mr. Tianqing's background, the more reassured he felt.

Meanwhile, at the new residence, Lai Yin and the others were in an uproar upon knowing Grace and Lin Weiwei had been "captured", and they too wanted to rush and save them.

"No need, we'll handle it!" Bai Xiaosheng said with a frosty expression and an unquestionable tone, then headed out the door.

As Lai Yin's group tried to follow, Lei Ying directly blocked them, his gaze as sharp as a blade, "It's inconvenient for you to come along."

"We're going all out to rescue." Lei Ying said seriously, "Also, the situation might be too violent, too bloody for you to witness!"

Chapter 1700: Yuema Group, Ma Tianqing

In the backseat of the business car, on the wide seat, the unconscious Lin Weiwei finally slowly awakened. She frowned slightly, sat up, and her fair fingers pressed against her temples, still feeling somewhat dizzy and nauseous.

“How are you, Miss Weiwei!” someone beside her asked urgently in a low voice, with concern in their tone.

Lin Weiwei was jolted awake from her daze, her beautiful eyes widened, and she pushed the person away, trying to observe her surroundings with wide-open eyes.

She was initially a bit nervous but quickly calmed down.

“It’s me, Miss Weiwei! It’s me!” The voice beside her spoke urgently once more.

Lin Weiwei finally saw clearly that it was Grace speaking beside her.

However, at the same time, Lin Weiwei also noticed two big men sitting side by side opposite them.

The two of them, one with dark skin and the other light, were about the same height, both wearing suits and glasses, looking burly and muscular. Sitting side by side, they seemed like a wall, staring expressionlessly at them.

Lin Weiwei believed that the two pairs of eyes behind those sunglasses must be watching their every move closely.

Lin Weiwei glanced around again.

This was a cabin, spacious and luxurious, seemingly a business car.

“Miss Weiwei, is there anywhere you feel unwell? Do you still recognize who I am?” Grace, seeing Lin Weiwei’s demeanor, couldn’t help being anxious and even waved her hand twice in front of Lin Weiwei, thinking she might have been shocked into stupidity.

Lin Weiwei’s reaction was not at all like that of a woman who had just awakened from unconsciousness.

If it were her, Grace thought she might have panicked, screamed, or even cried in fear.

Despite Grace's usual strong woman demeanor, deep down, she was still a woman, and how could she not be afraid when encountering such an incident for the first time?

Even now, Grace still felt a bit panicked and helpless.

But none of this was reflected in Lin Weiwei. Lin Weiwei's demeanor was too calm.

Even the two big men sitting side by side couldn't help but glance at each other, seemingly surprised.

"I'm fine, Grace." Lin Weiwei held Grace's hand, reciprocating to comfort her, "Don't worry."

Only then did Grace take a deep breath, looked again at the two guards, and asked, uneasy and puzzled, "Why did they kidnap us?!"

Lin Weiwei shook her head; she didn't know either.

At this moment, the curtain behind the two big men slid open silently, and a voice came through, "Miss Grace, I would like to interject and clarify two things."

Lin Weiwei and Grace looked over.

The person sitting in the front passenger seat turned around to look at them; it was Shen Qingqiu.

At this moment, Shen Qingqiu had a smile on his face, revealing two neat rows of teeth, and looked at Lin Weiwei, saying very politely, "Firstly, this is not a kidnapping but an invitation. As for why we used such a rough and extreme way... it's because we thought Miss Weiwei might be difficult to invite."

Lin Weiwei snorted coldly.

What an “invitation”!

Using a stun gun to knock someone out, is that an invitation!

Shen Qingqiu’s smile was somewhat awkward, and he spoke to Lin Weiwei, “In fact, such means were used as a last resort, under extremely desperate circumstances. We didn’t expect Miss Weiwei to react so quickly, not even giving us a chance to speak. It’s also my subordinate’s fault for being too reckless, acting hastily on his own accord. I deeply apologize!”

Shen Qingqiu’s expression became serious, “When we get back, I’ll severely punish him to let Miss Weiwei vent her anger!”

Grace looked at Lin Weiwei.

Lin Weiwei remained expressionless, not responding.

“Secondly,” Shen Qingqiu looked at Grace helplessly, “actually, this time we only intended to invite Miss Weiwei. It was Miss Grace’s untimely appearance that forced us to bring you along as well. After all, if you ran off shouting or called the police, it would be another matter of trouble for us, but we’re more afraid of delaying our young master from meeting Miss Weiwei.”

This speech made Grace involuntarily roll her eyes.

So, I’m just seeking this trouble myself! Grace was a bit angry.

“Your young master is the newly appointed trustee of Haru Medical College, right? Who is he? Why does he want to see me?” Lin Weiwei asked calmly.

Shen Qingqiu couldn’t help but give Lin Weiwei a few more glances, silently praising, “Mr. Tianqing really has a sharp eye, this woman is indeed different from the usual lot! This calmness and composure, this aura, they’re rare!”

How could Shen Qingqiu know that Lin Weiwei, along with Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying, had come through numerous storms and met many important figures and grand scenes, so her temperament and mindset were naturally far beyond the average.

“Our young master is indeed the new trustee of Haru Medical College.” Shen Qingqiu truthfully replied to Lin Weiwei, then smiled, “He wants to meet Miss Weiwei perhaps because he feels drawn to you.”

“Additionally, he also wants to meet your companion!”

“After all, it was he who ruined our plans!”

Saying this, Shen Qingqiu’s eyes turned cold.

Merely the fact that he intervened and disrupted Mr. Ma Tianqing’s plan is utterly unforgivable!

“Since your young master is so eager to meet my friend, why not let me make a call to inform him,” Lin Weiwei said with a cold smile.

Her handbag had already been returned to her by Grace.

“There’s no need to trouble Miss Weiwei for this. Just now, I used your phone to call your friend and inform him of the location. I believe after we arrive, it won’t be long before he comes.” Shen Qingqiu said cheerfully.

Lin Weiwei was taken aback.

Had Shen Qingqiu really already informed Xiaosheng?