

Two Trillion 1701

Chapter 1701 Yuema Group, Ma Tianqing (2)

Grace whispered beside her, "It's true, I heard him make the call..."

Lin Weiwei looked at Grace, who nodded seriously.

After receiving this confirmation, Lin Weiwei exhaled deeply, her expression instantly relaxing, and she appeared at ease.

"That's wonderful!"

There wasn't the slightest trace of tension or vigilance in Lin Weiwei's smile.

Seeing Lin Weiwei reassured, Grace still felt no sense of relief.

"Let's hope that person calls the police soon! But will the police act so quickly? Moreover, Shen Qingqiu and his people might not have overlooked this, yet they seem fearless, as if they're confident!" Grace couldn't help but feel a bit anxious.

Shen Qingqiu observed Lin Weiwei's reaction and couldn't help but chuckle slightly, offering a "kind" reminder, "The owner of the manor we are heading to is Mr. Berman. He is a local Justice of the Peace, a big businessman, and a council member, even the police can't arbitrarily search his manor. Your friend was invited alone, I'm afraid it won't be easy..."

Shen Qingqiu expected to see Lin Weiwei nervous.

Grace was shocked immediately, looking at Shen Qingqiu.

Even as someone like her who rarely pays attention to worldly affairs, she had heard of Berman.

Unexpectedly, he had connections with the people behind Shen Qingqiu!

The other party is likely truly fearless!

Grace looked towards Lin Weiwei with concern, but Lin Weiwei showed no reaction, seemingly indifferent to Mr. Berman's status.

Grace was puzzled, could it be that Lin Weiwei doesn't understand the significance of being a Justice of the Peace, or a council member?

How could she be unaffected?

In the West, a Justice of the Peace is appointed by the government among civilian personnel to maintain community peace, prevent unlawful penalties, and handle some simpler legal procedures.

Adding the identity of a council member, and being a local major businessman, Berman Manor has multiple layers of protection, no one could possibly cause trouble inside.

The "Sheng" Lin Weiwei mentioned, if he comes, bringing only Lai Yin and the others, would be incapable of contending with the opposing party.

Grace thought about it and felt a sense of pessimism.

The disparity in power between the two sides is indeed enormous!

"Since you told me where Sheng and we are, he will surely come rescue us, the one who should be worried now isn't me, but your master." Lin Weiwei leaned back comfortably on the chair, smiling.

This confidence even caught Shen Qingqiu by surprise.

But soon, Shen Qingqiu smiled and said teasingly, "Oh really, then I'll be watching closely!"

After saying this, Shen Qingqiu drew the curtain shut.

Grace looked at Lin Weiwei, her gaze complex.

She felt this girl was too blindly confident in "Sheng", not understanding the current situation at all.

Grace wanted to warn her but eventually refrained, sighing quietly, "Having hope is a good thing too..."

"You two." Lin Weiwei suddenly spoke out, surprising Grace.

Lin Weiwei instructed the two big men sitting opposite her directly, "There's something to drink in this car, right? I'm thirsty."

Lin Weiwei had completely relaxed.

The two large men exchanged a glance, and one of them actually went to the liquor cabinet and poured Lin Weiwei a glass of low-alcohol sparkling wine.

Grace was genuinely impressed with her carefree attitude.

But thinking about it, now that they are two weak women facing two large men, acting is impossible, and shouting for help is futile; the car's soundproofing is superior, no one outside could hear even if they screamed.

Moreover, on this road, the vehicle has already entered the sparsely populated suburbs, who would hear them?

Grace also felt dejected, and spoke to the big guy, "I'd like a glass too."

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Eventually, the business car, along with two sedans, drove straight into Berman Manor.

Berman Manor isn't centered around a castle; instead, it's filled with modern architectural designs, but it must be from a master designer's hand, exuding grandeur, simplicity, and luxury everywhere.

Lin Weiwei and Grace were escorted out of the car, led by Shen Qingqiu straight to a building.

Along the way, the servants at Berman Manor all bowed respectfully upon seeing Shen Qingqiu.

In contrast, Shen Qingqiu acted as if he didn't see them at all.

Grace witnessed this scene, surprised. She assumed they were Mr. Berman's guests, yet they seemed more imposing than the host.

Little did she know, Mr. Berman was extremely attentive to Ma Tianqing, placing high regard for Shen Qingqiu, Ma Tianqing's close aide, instructing his people to treat Shen Qingqiu as they would him.

And Shen Qingqiu, proud of the Ma Family's status, naturally carried himself with arrogance.

With the mutual attitude standing "strong and determined," this scene then is not surprising.

Led by Shen Qingqiu, the group went directly to the second floor of this building.

As the door at one end of the corridor was pushed open, revealing a wide corridor to everyone, Grace was immediately frightened.

At intervals along the lengthy corridor, stood pairs of men with heads held high, dressed in suits, wearing sunglasses, and equipped with Bluetooth earpieces on their ears, appearing imposing and mighty.

Sweeping a glance through, roughly counting, there were three or four dozen people!

Lin Weiwei was also stunned.

Even Shen Qingqiu seemed a bit surprised.

But then he understood and couldn't help but chuckle internally.

"It seems Mr. Tianqing has called his bodyguards here, setting up the formation!"

"This can open the eyes of these two women, letting Miss Weiwei realize the master's esteemed status, and also showing that kid who's coming, exactly what kind of people he's crossed!"

Chapter 1702: Yuema Group, Ma Tianqing_3

"Flirting and showing off, you really are impressive, Young Master!"

Shen Qingqiu couldn't help but puff out his chest, glancing at Lin Weiwei, and couldn't help but think—

Seeing this scene, do you still think your 'Xiaosheng' can easily take you away?

Lin Weiwei looked at the people in front of her, and apart from the initial surprise, she wasn't even a bit astonished. She just said calmly, "Oh, quite a show."

"However, true strength never relies on grand displays to highlight itself." Lin Weiwei looked at Shen Qingqiu and said blandly, "Sometimes, one person can surpass thousands of troops!"

So stubborn!

Shen Qingqiu seemed unwilling to argue with her, gesturing "please" while saying, "Then I really want to see that friend of yours, if he'll be scared, if he can withstand this show of ours!"

Lin Weiwei did not respond and stepped toward the end of the corridor.

Grace followed closely beside her.

The bodyguards in the corridor stood like towering pine trees, motionless as statues, each tall and strong, meticulously selected, exuding an invisible aura of menace.

Even the usually aloof and composed Grace couldn't help but feel a sense of trepidation, slightly panicked at such a scene.

After all, in the lab, she'd never witnessed anything like this.

Typically, those men from Lai Yin would yield to her.

Seeing such an atmosphere now, it was no wonder Grace was startled.

"At this point, let alone that Bai kid, even if Lai Yin's team came, they'd be..." Grace dared not continue the thought.

She only felt that Bai Xiaosheng and his group coming here was like being sheep in a tiger's den, and in the end, they'd likely have to cooperate obediently with Lai Yin's team.

Hearing how powerful and influential the other side was might not have seemed so real, and she could still refuse haughtily, but seeing their imposing presence, feeling the vast disparity in power, she truly understood how to write fear!

Finally, Lin Weiwei and the others reached a room.

Shen Qingqiu stepped forward to knock on the door. After hearing a voice from within granting permission, he opened the door and invited Lin Weiwei and her companions in.

Then, Shen Qingqiu also followed them inside.

As for the others, they all stayed completely at the doorway.

Before entering that room, Grace felt her mind was chaotic, thinking she might be facing some monstrous beast, or even some gang leader, whose appearance alone was terrifying.

But once inside, she was surprised to find the room spacious and bright, with large floor-to-ceiling windows, and a long dining table at the center set with exquisite porcelain dinnerware and flowers.

In front of the floor-to-ceiling window stood a figure in a white suit. As they entered, that person turned around with a smile, holding a glass of red wine.

That person was handsome and charming, with gentle eyes and an extraordinary demeanor.

“Miss Weiwei, Miss Grace, welcome to be our guests here.” The person walked over with a smile, placing the wine glass casually on the dining table along the way and adjusting his jacket.

Every gesture was so sophisticated! Grace couldn’t help but silently admire.

But Lin Weiwei remained unmoved.

Hadn’t she seen enough handsome men over the years?

In her eyes, they were all unworthy, incomparable to her Xiaosheng.

Ma Tianqing looked at Lin Weiwei, seeing her demeanor and expression, and a glint of intense interest flashed in his eyes.

“Shen Qingqiu has already told me about the process of inviting you over, and it was quite rude and inconsiderate. But please believe, that was not my intention.” Ma Tianqing walked over, smiling in explanation, then looked up at Shen Qingqiu with a cold gaze, saying, “Break the hand of the person who was rude to Miss Weiwei and send him away!”

“Yes.” Shen Qingqiu quickly replied in a low voice.

As he said the last sentence, Ma Tianqing’s eyes were as cold as a wolf’s.

Noble yet bloodthirsty, Grace couldn’t help but shiver, yet she also felt a heartbeat of intrigue.

Such a man, undeniably, was very charismatic.

Lin Weiwei’s expression remained unchanged as she looked at Ma Tianqing and asked calmly, “May I have your name?”

“Ma Tianqing,” Ma Tianqing replied with a gentle smile.

This name finally moved Lin Weiwei.

She had heard of him!

He was the well-known Director of the Yuema Group, Ma Tianqing!

Chapter 1703: Killing Intent Overflowing from Two People

After Ma Tianqing introduced himself, he noticed that the beauty he was interested in, Lin Weiwei, had a clearly focused look in her eyes, with surprise showing on her face.

Ma Tianqing couldn’t help but smile a little, feeling a bit proud inside.

He, Ma Tianqing, was the Director of Yuema Group!

“Tengyun Yuema,” the two powerhouses of Asia!

These are real business empires, not imaginary!

In recent years, Tengyun has expanded from Huaxia to the world, gaining recognition from numerous world-class enterprises, its strength far surpassing that of the past.

And Yuema Group surpasses Tengyun by a notch, even subtly resembling those world-class western conglomerates.

Usually, upon learning his identity, women would be shocked, their eyes shining brightly.

Take Grace beside him as an example, she’s already a bit wide-eyed in disbelief, looking at him.

Even this woman who does research in the west knows how prestigious his identity is! Unavoidable!

But this one right here—

Ma Tianqing saw Lin Weiwei regain her composure after the initial surprise, her gaze was merely curious, scrutinizing him.

She truly is exceptional!

Ma Tianqing found himself increasingly interested in Lin Weiwei.

“Now, it’s almost lunchtime. To express my apologies for my subordinate’s abruptness, I would like to invite two beautiful ladies for lunch.” Ma Tianqing spoke with elegance, his smile gentle.

This was a sharp contrast to the cold-blooded man threatening to break his subordinate's arm earlier, it seemed like they were entirely different people.

However, regardless of which persona, in the eyes of ordinary women, he was incredibly charming.

Grace couldn't help but look at Lin Weiwei, waiting for her decision.

Earlier, Grace was somewhat infatuated with Ma Tianqing. That was merely a woman's normal reaction towards a man who is both commanding and gentle, attractive and wealthy.

But after a brief infatuation, Grace came to her senses.

Her primary job as a research woman kept her rationality always online.

Moreover, Ma Tianqing's gaze was ordinary when looking at her, but there was a hint of heat when looking at Lin Weiwei.

So naturally, Grace took Lin Weiwei's behavior as the basis for her actions.

"Whether we can have this meal with Mr. Tianqing or not is uncertain. But it's no harm to sit for a while." Lin Weiwei smiled lightly, walked to the dining table, pulled out a chair, and sat down.

Grace also walked quickly over, mimicking Lin Weiwei's actions, sitting beside her, cautiously watching Ma Tianqing.

This man, handsome and wealthy, could enchant thousands with a tender smile, but the ferocious look he showed earlier was truly terrifying.

After he gave the order, Shen Qingqiu retreated, whether he really broke the person who offended Lin Weiwei's hand remained unknown, but it felt like he wasn't joking.

The question of whether they could leave here today, how to leave, what it would cost, all depended on his mood!

Grace's heart was filled with anxiety, even with a bit of helpless fear.

Even if Bai Xiaosheng, Lai Yin and the others all came, they'd have to bow their heads, utterly powerless to contend with him.

"Miss Weiwei's words are quite interesting." Ma Tianqing looked at Lin Weiwei, seemingly amused, and said with a smile, "Here, I'm the one who calls the shots. Even if Mr. Berman, the host here, wants to hinder my thoughts or actions, it would be futile."

Ma Tianqing continued with a smiling face, "I wonder what Miss Weiwei means by saying whether my lunch invitation will be possible, is it because your companion might come and spoil my mood?"

At this point, Ma Tianqing's tone turned slightly cold, prompting Grace, sitting beside Lin Weiwei, to involuntarily feel a chill sprouting from within.

"Mr. Tianqing, you have no idea what bringing me here forcibly means!" Lin Weiwei snorted coldly, "My Xiaosheng, and Lei Ying, they're not easy to deal with! You're provoking them! Once they arrive, even those people you have outside might not stop them! When the time comes, even you, Ma Tianqing, Director of Yuema Group, might catch a punch!"

Lin Weiwei actually dared to verbally provoke Ma Tianqing!

Grace was shocked, grabbing Lin Weiwei's arm with extreme unease, glancing nervously at Ma Tianqing.

Just then, Shen Qingqiu pushed the door open and walked in.

Coincidentally, he also heard Lin Weiwei's statement.

Shen Qingqiu was startled.

“Miss Weiwei, are you threatening our master? How do you dare...” Shen Qingqiu involuntarily exclaimed.

But then, Shen Qingqiu’s voice abruptly stopped because Ma Tianqing raised a finger, and he dared not speak further.

“Miss Weiwei has great trust in her companions.” Ma Tianqing said with a smile, “and cares about me too!”

Lin Weiwei snorted coldly.

“I’ve seen photos of the three of you.” Ma Tianqing stroked his chin, smiling, “One of your companions has a really large physique, and his muscles even stretch his clothes, his body looks explosive. My bodyguards said he probably knows Kung Fu, right. You think he and your young ‘Xiaosheng’, oh, plus Mr. Lai Yin and the others, could come over here and threaten me, don’t you?”

Lin Weiwei said nothing, looking at Ma Tianqing calmly.

Grace’s gaze couldn’t help but flicker with a little hope.

She didn’t expect that the man named Lei Ying was actually capable of ‘Kung Fu’!

Chinese Kung Fu(水功夫), in the eyes of some foreigners, is shrouded in a mysterious and incredible veil.

Since the era of Bruce Lee, it has been synonymous with miracles!

Chapter 1704: Two Men Exuding Killing Intent (Part 2)

“However, coincidentally, I have someone very skilled here as well. Right, Sam?” Ma Tianqing spoke while smiling at a corner of the room.

"I'd love to see some real Huaxia Kung Fu." A cold voice came from there.

Grace jumped in surprise and quickly turned her face to look over.

There was someone else in the room!

She had always thought only Ma Tianqing, Lin Weiwei, Shen Qingqiu, and she herself were here!

Lin Weiwei also looked over in astonishment.

In a shadowy corner of the room, between a huge vase and a plaster statue, there was someone standing against the wall with arms crossed.

You could say, if he didn't speak, no one would have noticed him!

This was a white man, but not tall, with an unremarkable appearance; he wouldn't stand out in a crowd. But his eyes were sharp, like a wolf or an eagle.

"Sam is a three-time champion of unrestricted fighting, handling ten people outside with bare hands, no problem." Ma Tianqing said while looking at Lin Weiwei with a smile, "I wonder if the bodyguard I hired with a heavy price can ensure that the two ladies can enjoy this lunch safely!"

Lin Weiwei quietly looked at Ma Tianqing, seemingly not wanting to argue with him.

From the other side, Sam spoke lazily, "So-called kung fu is mostly screen acrobatics, worthless in real combat. I've taught many Huaxia people a lesson, none have really impressed me!"

Such words were nothing short of arrogant!

However, Ma Tianqing listened with a smile emerging; his people should be this domineering.

"I wonder where that companion of yours is, I'm actually very interested to meet him." Ma Tianqing laughed.

He loved to see those oblivious fools bowing and begging in front of him.

"You'll meet him, just don't regret it when the time comes!" Lin Weiwei murmured, "My brother Xiaosheng's kung fu is beyond your imagination!"

Miss Weiwei, stop provoking this man!

Grace anxiously looked at Ma Tianqing, seeing that hidden person in the corner.

When she heard that man was a three-time champion of unrestricted fighting, her heart sank.

How could ordinary people like them possibly be opponents of someone like that?

The experts are the real deal!

At this moment, at the entrance of Berman Manor, Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying had arrived.

There were already people arranged by Shen Qingqiu waiting at the door; once the two stated their purpose, they were led inside.

Both Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying wore ice-cold expressions, their eyes seething with murderous intent.

To them, Lin Weiwei was like family, having been forcefully taken here by the other side, who knew what she might have suffered.

Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying were no longer just angry, but on the verge of explosion.

Even every step they took was charged with momentum and killing intent.

The guide, one of Shen Qingqiu's men, looked at the demeanor of these two and had a trace of disdain in his eyes.

In his view, these people probably didn't know what background his young master had!

Nor did they know that over thirty people in the corridor ahead had set up a "kill formation" for them!

"They may look angry now, but won't be so bold when they get scared later." The man even sneered in his heart.

This psychological state reflected outward, and the man's attitude towards Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying was extremely poor, frequently shouting, "Follow me! This way!"

Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying said nothing and followed behind.

Until they reached the outside of that corridor.

When the door to the corridor was pushed open, over thirty imposing bodyguards stood in line, looking over uniformly, and even the guide couldn't help but feel smug.

"It's just ahead, directly opposite this door, our young master is waiting for you there, along with the two women you're looking for."

The guide couldn't resist saying more, "Follow behind me properly, don't look so arrogant or the brothers here won't be polite. Don't blame me for not warning you! When you get to the door over there, wait outside obediently. I'll report to see if our young master wants to see you immediately, got it?"

Seeing Bai Xiaosheng's expressionless face made the guide frown and glare, very dissatisfied as he barked, "Did you hear me? Do I have to repeat myself, is your ear just an ornament? Can you understand foreign language but not our native tongue?!"

Bai Xiaosheng finally looked at him, his face still cold, "There's no need to bother."

"What do you mean no need to bother..." The man couldn't help but widen his eyes.

Before he finished his sentence, his widened eyes rolled upward.

The man slumped limply to the ground.

Lei Ying withdrew his hand from where it had struck the back of the man's neck.

This scene was perfectly clear to the bodyguards watching, and they were suddenly shocked.

No one expected these two people would dare do this in front of them!

This was outright provocation!

"Are these the ones we're waiting for?"

"Whether they are or not, they can't be let off for doing this!"

"Mr. Shen said if the other side acts up, we have permission to teach them a lesson!"

"Very well, no need to inform Mr. Shen now, let's take them down first!"

"Let them taste what fists feel like!"

The bodyguards stopped standing idly and paired up, glaring with fierce hostility.

“He was detailed enough, let’s go.” Bai Xiaosheng glanced at the man on the ground, then turned his gaze forward, bypassing all the bodyguards, fixing coldly on the door at the end, colder than his eyes was his voice, “Let’s go meet—”

“Which damn fool dares to kidnap Weiwei!”

Behind Bai Xiaosheng, Lei Ying’s eyes were like a tiger’s or leopard’s, bloodthirsty, his fists clenched tight with cracking sounds, as if he had long been unable to contain himself.

Chapter 1705: Menacing Aura of the Two

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In the room, Ma Tianqing personally poured wine for the two women, while Shen Qingqiu went over to help, bringing it to them.

“This is the well-known ‘Encounter’ here, and it’s a special improved version, priceless and not available on the market. Ladies, please have a taste. If you like it, I can give you a few cases.” Ma Tianqing said with a smile, raising his glass in a toast.

Even Grace had heard of this wine, rumored to be extremely expensive and unattainable for ordinary people.

Lin Weiwei looked at the wine, unable to help but find it somewhat amusing.

For others, this wine might be rare, maybe a luxury.

But ‘Encounter’ is actually a product of their company, and she even held shares in it along with Lei Ying.

Ma Tianqing using this to show off his taste and wealth really chose the wrong people.

“If you like it, I could also have Sheng send you a few cases.” Lin Weiwei scoffed, “Much better than these of yours!”

Ma Tianqing merely thought Lin Weiwei was being sharp-tongued and unconvinced, so he just smiled and didn’t take it to heart.

“Miss Weiwei, you don’t get it, this wine is priceless and not available on the market! Even Mr. Berman had a hard time getting it!” Shen Qingqiu emphasized, looking at the wine and smelling its aroma, making even him, who was not particularly fond of alcohol, crave a little.

“It’s not a big deal, you can still buy it as long as you have enough money!” Ma Tianqing said with a smiling face.

Lin Weiwei couldn’t be bothered to argue with him over this.

“There’s some noise outside!”

In the corner, Sam, who had remained silent all along, suddenly spoke out.

He didn’t often speak, so when he did, his abrupt voice naturally caught everyone’s attention in the room.

Everyone looked at him in surprise.

Shen Qingqiu looked at him surprisingly, then at the door, “There’s noise outside? How come... I didn’t hear it.”

This room’s soundproofing was excellent.

Sam focused his eyes on the door without saying a word.

Ma Tianqing retracted his gaze, pointing his lips at the door, signaling Shen Qingqiu to go check it out.

Shen Qingqiu walked over.

Before he could open the door, it had already opened.

Bai Xiaosheng strode in, making Shen Qingqiu jump in surprise.

“It’s you!” Shen Qingqiu, upon seeing Bai Xiaosheng, couldn’t help but step back two steps, exclaiming.

Then, he looked at the closed door.

What’s with the guards outside!

How could someone be let in directly, he should have been made to wait outside.

At the very least, someone should have reported first! This made him seem incapable of arranging things!

Shen Qingqiu was a bit angry.

“Sheng!” Lin Weiwei, upon seeing Bai Xiaosheng, immediately sprang up with joy, her eyes lighting up and calling out excitedly.

She instantly transformed from the composed, cold-headed woman to a little girl, even rushing over to him.

This person really came... Grace, seeing Bai Xiaosheng, felt a bit of kinship.

Although Grace still felt worried in her heart at this moment.

Ma Tianqing narrowed his eyes slightly, scrutinizing Bai Xiaosheng.

It was him who ruined his plans...

Ma Tianqing thought Bai Xiaosheng, a peer, seemed ordinary at first glance, but there was something subtly peculiar about him that caught attention.

“Weiwei, are you alright.”

Bai Xiaosheng’s ice-cold expression turned into a spring bloom upon seeing Lin Weiwei.

“I’m fine, I’ve been waiting for you here.” Lin Weiwei held onto Bai Xiaosheng’s arm, her smile sweet.

Beside them, Shen Qingqiu, realizing the situation, immediately furrowed his brows and shouted sternly, “Who let you in, what’s with the guys outside, can’t even give a report!”

As he spoke, Shen Qingqiu was about to go out.

The door swung wide open at this moment.

Lei Ying stepped in, raising his eyes just in time to see Shen Qingqiu, hearing his words.

“Don’t blame them, they just can’t fulfill your requests at the moment.”

Lei Ying’s lips curled into a cold smile.

Shen Qingqiu, Ma Tianqing, and even Grace then saw the situation in the corridor through the doorway.

The three of them were stunned.

Those more than thirty burly bodyguards were now lying all over the corridor!

Mysteriously, they had all been taken down silently!

Bai Xiaosheng looked at Ma Tianqing, his eyes full of coldness, and asked in a cold voice, "It's you who kidnapped Weiwei!"

Ma Tianqing, seeing Bai Xiaosheng's eyes, narrowed his pupils sharply, feeling an invisible threat. He couldn't help but shout, "Sam!"

A figure suddenly sprang from the corner, swift as lightning, directly charging at Bai Xiaosheng.

"Let me test your skills!" Sam shouted.

Yet in the next second, Sam, like a sandbag, flew back the direction he came from.

Lei Ying lowered the leg with which he had kicked Sam away, frowning and said, "Where did you come from, trying to show off your skills?"

"You think you can be arrogant in front of me?!"

Chapter 1706: Beating Up Ma Tianqing

Before Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying appeared, Ma Tianqing always presented himself with elegance and confidence in front of Lin Weiwei and Grace, as if everything was under his control.

Originally, the owner of Berman Manor, Berman, was not only a big businessman but also a local Justice of the Peace and a member of parliament. Even the police couldn't search the premises easily.

Ma Tianqing had arranged for more than thirty people to stand guard in the corridor outside, both to show off his influence and to ensure safety.

Inside the room, there was a master of no-holds-barred fighting—Sam.

Under such tight security, who could dare to cause trouble in front of him!

As it turned out, Ma Tianqing couldn't think of anyone.

Unfortunately, his sense of invulnerability crumbled when Bai Xiaosheng arrived, as fragile as a paper tiger.

The over thirty bodyguards outside were quietly and effortlessly subdued by two people!

As soon as Sam appeared, he was kicked away by the big guy!

This is... unbelievable!

Ma Tianqing was dumbfounded, staring blankly at Bai Xiaosheng and his companions.

He now remembered Lin Weiwei's words, "You will meet him, but by then, don't regret it!"

Ma Tianqing regretted it, thinking if only he had called in more people! Found more experts!

But there are no regrets in life.

Grace was equally shocked.

Grace could hardly believe what she saw with her own eyes!

Those two could take down over thirty people?!

That ghostly guy was kicked away with just one strike?!

Kung Fu, Chinese Kung Fu!

It's terrifying!

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Sam flew backward but adjusted his posture in mid-air, landing low. Then, as if his feet had springs, he lunged forward again.

Lei Ying's eyes flickered slightly.

Actually, the full force of his kick hadn't landed on the opponent, who had used his hands to push off and rebound upon impact.

Because of that, Sam was sent "flying" in such an exaggerated manner.

Previously, when Sam attacked Bai Xiaosheng, it wasn't from the best angle, but this time, as he counterattacked, he seized the opportunity to adjust to the optimal angle of assault!

The scene of being kicked away moments ago might lull this side into carelessness, from a psychological standpoint.

This person is a master!

Lei Ying looked at Sam with eyes that suddenly lit up with excitement, "Interesting!"

Bai Xiaosheng coldly glanced at the airborne Sam flying toward him again.

If, three or four years ago, Bai Xiaosheng could spar with masters with Red Lotus's assistance, today, he could even calculate the opponent's general movement trajectory.

That's impressive!

For most people, Bai Xiaosheng's god-like anticipation is an overwhelming force of suppression!

Unless the opponent matches or exceeds Lei Ying's level, able to maximize speed and spontaneous changes to make Bai Xiaosheng's physical reactions fail to keep up with his judgment, only then could they suppress him.

Even someone at Lei Ying's level, if facing Bai Xiaosheng for the first time without prior knowledge and not going all out initially, would encounter significant trouble, and might even suffer!

This Sam has no idea what he's up against by choosing him as the opponent!

Lei Ying bypassed Bai Xiaosheng to confront Sam, suddenly a flash of cold light shot from Sam's hand, directly towards Lei Ying.

Lei Ying's eyes narrowed, swiftly dodging.

With a "bang," a small straight knife flew past, embedding into the room door, trembling in the handle.

This strike wasn't meant to harm, only to force Lei Ying back.

In the moment of dodging, Lei Ying realized he had been tricked, a fierce look in his eyes.

Seizing the opening, Sam lunged at Bai Xiaosheng's throat, his eyes shining.

Pinning down this young man would nullify the big strong guy as a threat! This was Sam's thought.

Unfortunately, it was too idealistic.

Bai Xiaosheng's gaze was icy cold, staring directly into Sam's eyes.

In the momentary joy before his success, Sam also noticed Bai Xiaosheng's gaze.

Deep, chilling, as serene as an unfathomable pool.

At that moment, Sam's hackles rose, an inexplicable sense of danger emerging.

In the blink of an eye, Bai Xiaosheng threw a punch.

The punch was simple, yet with Red Lotus's support, he unleashed the power to the maximum.

The Inch Punch is a traditional strike technique from Huaxia martial arts, also known as the Inch Force Punch, emphasizing delivering a powerful blow quickly from a short distance, unleashing all one's explosive power to knock an enemy down.

Simply put, it's maximum power at the shortest distance!

The utmost simplicity! The utmost agility! The utmost power! The utmost fierceness!

Sam couldn't defend in time, his chest taking the punch completely. He stumbled back several steps before steadying himself, his face twisted with pain, turning pale and then red.

As an unlimited-class fighting expert, his body's resilience was already immensely strong, yet he still found it hard to endure.

Sam let out a low growl like a wounded beast, clenched his fists tightly, his body sinking slightly to stabilize and bear the pain.

Soon after, Sam suddenly looked up.

In front of him, Lei Ying stood like a half-iron tower, gazing coldly.

The distance between them was no more than half a meter.

Then, without a word, the two men, like duelists entering into a final showdown, began to pound each other with their fists like rain.

Unlike real boxers, except for the vulnerable spots, they made no effort to protect other parts of their bodies. They didn't care how many punches they received, only focusing all their strength on attacking, hitting each other's bodies with all their might.

Chapter 1707 - Beating Up Ma Tianqing (Part 2)

In an instant, the two's onslaught was like a storm, almost impenetrable.

Beside them, Ma Tianqing, Shen Qingqiu, Grace, and even Lin Weiwei were watching in awe.

Bai Xiaosheng's eyes were calm, his pupils slightly trembling.

Thanks to Red Lotus, he was able to precisely capture those rapid punches like light passing through a crack.

"Bang," the sound of the fierce fight, as urgent as rain striking banana leaves, abruptly stopped, ending with a dull thud.

Lei Ying and Sam also froze at that moment.

Both simultaneously unleashed a ferocious final blow at each other's cheeks, hitting their targets.

"Who... won?!"

As this thought flashed through everyone's minds, Sam fell straight down.

Apparently, he was knocked out.

Lei Ying seemed still unsatisfied, turning to Bai Xiaosheng with some frustration and melancholy, "That punch of yours was too heavy, look at what you've done to him... I won without honor."

Lei Ying's words earned Bai Xiaosheng a roll of his eyes.

Everyone, shocked, couldn't help but silently complain.

The one who beat Sam like this, knocking him out, was actually you...

Ma Tianqing was truly stunned this time.

The expert he heavily invested in—Sam—just went... down like that?

The burly man opposite, apart from some marks on his cheeks, was still lively and vigorous!

And that young man was also that impressive!

Ma Tianqing suddenly felt a great sense of crisis!

He even subtly signaled Shen Qingqiu with his eyes, telling him to quickly slip away and call for reinforcements!

However, Shen Qingqiu was entirely stunned and couldn't grasp his meaning.

Ma Tianqing angrily cursed Shen Qingqiu as a fool!

"So impressive, truly, too impressive!" Grace couldn't help but mutter in astonishment.

She understood Lei Ying's strength given his stature.

Bai Xiaosheng, not appearing tall or brawny, was surprisingly so powerful!

That punch that repelled Sam was incredibly stylish!

Grace's gaze at Bai Xiaosheng turned enthusiastic, turned admiring.

From ancient times to the present, women have worshiped the strong, without exception.

"I just knew they wouldn't be able to handle you guys!" Lin Weiwei said happily, smiling.

In her view, Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying together were enough to counter thousands of troops, what were thirty-some bodyguards, what were limitless fighting experts, weren't worth mentioning.

"My hand also hurts a lot, okay." Bai Xiaosheng smiled at her.

Lei Ying returned to stand beside the two.

"Then shall we settle our accounts now!" Bai Xiaosheng looked up at Ma Tianqing, his smile fading.

This time, Shen Qingqiu snapped back to reality, quickly taking action. But instead of running out, he ran behind Ma Tianqing, putting this "Mr. Tianqing" at the forefront.

Ma Tianqing had no time to care about Shen Qingqiu, enduringly staring at Bai Xiaosheng.

The people may lose, but not the dignity!

He, Ma Tianqing, was the esteemed Director of Yuema Group, how could he be easily frightened!

"We finally meet, you're the one who messed up our business collaboration with Lai Yin's Team?" Ma Tianqing took the initiative to speak, trying to seize the advantage.

As he spoke, there was even some dissatisfaction in Ma Tianqing's expression, "For Lai Yin's Team and their research results, I spent a huge amount buying shares in Haru Medical College, your meddling is very unprincipled!"

Bai Xiaosheng, with a composed face, gently broke away from Lin Weiwei and stepped forward.

Ma Tianqing's complexion suddenly changed, retreating slowly, "Do you, do you know who I am!"

"This is the Director of Yuema Group, Mr. Ma Tianqing! Do you know Yuema Group, the famously big group in Asia, with numerous companies across various countries and regions? Think carefully about the consequences before you act!"

Behind Ma Tianqing, Shen Qingqiu urgently revealed the business name.

The current society is no longer the era of ancient martial arts, where strength ruled; it's about status, power, who has wealth and capability.

Shen Qingqiu hoped to rely on the Ma Family's reputation to restrain Bai Xiaosheng.

"Indeed, I am the Director of Yuema Group! Yuema Group holds a revered position in Asia, you must have heard of it, even in Europe, my status is enough to stand shoulder to shoulder with major figures!"

Ma Tianqing declared urgently, emphasizing his identity again.

Right now, all the bodyguards were out, so he could only rely on himself, rely on his identity for protection.

Bai Xiaosheng really stopped, with a slightly surprised look, "Yuema Group? Is it 'Tengyun Yuema', that Yuema Group?"

"Yes, the very Yuema Group you know!" Ma Tianqing said arrogantly.

Seeing Bai Xiaosheng not moving forward, Ma Tianqing's confidence immediately returned.

The Ma Family's prestige has been growing these past two years, he thinks even compared to major western families and financial conglomerates, it's not far behind.

This kid dared to confront him, wasn't it courting death!

"I heard you also want to invest in Lai Yin's Team, right? Then you and your family must be in the business world, I see you're Asian, even Huaxia people. Knowing me, actually, is a chance for you!" Ma Tianqing said, "If you cooperate with me and let Lai Yin's Team return, I won't treat you and your family badly!"

Bai Xiaosheng watched him expressionlessly, stepping forward again.

But this time, Ma Tianqing was no longer afraid.

After all, his identity was a protective talisman, unless this peer wanted his family to make Yuema Group such a terrifying enemy, otherwise wouldn't dare touch him!

"How about it, consider it, cooperating with me is to your advantage!" Ma Tianqing confidently believed Bai Xiaosheng would be tempted.

If he were in that position, he thought he had no reason not to make friends with a powerful individual.

Chapter 1708: Beating Up Ma Tianqing (Part 3)

As for this time, Bai Xiaosheng beat up his subordinates. He can let it slide for now, but he won't forget it.

But in the future, he will find a chance to retaliate!

After all, Ma Tianqing is not someone to be trifled with. Only he bullies others, not the other way around!

Ma Tianqing's eyes were filled with "kindness."

But beneath that "kindness," there was a hidden thorn.

"The Yuema Group is really impressive! Now even Tengyun is somewhat behind, right?"

Bai Xiaosheng finally spoke, seemingly admitting the strength of the Ma Family.

"Isn't it? You might as well collaborate with me, it will definitely be beneficial for you." Ma Tianqing hurriedly said.

Bai Xiaosheng had already stood in front of him, a slight smile appearing.

Just as Ma Tianqing thought Bai Xiaosheng was tempted, and Shen Qingqiu behind him let out a long breath, a crisp, loud sound suddenly rang out.

Ma Tianqing was still smiling, but his head suddenly swung to the side, feeling a burning pain on his cheek.

Ma Tianqing's expression first showed astonishment, then disbelief, and finally anger.

Just now, Bai Xiaosheng had firmly slapped him.

Shen Qingqiu was dumbfounded.

Even Grace over there was breathless, completely unable to believe her eyes.

She knew well about Ma Tianqing's background.

Bai Xiaosheng didn't say a word before hitting him?!

Doesn't he fear retaliation from the Ma Family?!

Grace was shocked.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying were also somewhat surprised, but neither of them had any objection. Not to mention slapping Ma Tianqing, even slapping his father, they wouldn't oppose it.

"The Ma Family is truly formidable. Even the young master dares to kidnap people. Is there still a place for you in this world?" Bai Xiaosheng calmly asked Ma Tianqing.

"You hit me!" Ma Tianqing glared at Bai Xiaosheng with wide eyes, covering his face with one hand, shouting angrily.

He had never suffered such a loss in his life!

Being publicly slapped, and it was a real slap!

“You’re not convinced?” Bai Xiaosheng coldly snorted, his eyes cold, “For daring to kidnap my people, one slap is too light. Yuema Group’s Director? You can intimidate others, but not me.”

“I...damn it, I’ll fight you!” Ma Tianqing couldn’t listen to a word, only feeling the burning pain on his cheek, his mind buzzing, with uncontrollable rage bursting forth. He was about to brawl with Bai Xiaosheng regardless.

All notions of poise and image were abandoned.

“Mr. Tianqing...” Shen Qingqiu’s face changed dramatically, unable to help but try to hold him back.

Even Sam wasn’t a match for them; if Mr. Tianqing used force, wouldn’t it invite abuse?

Bai Xiaosheng sidestepped Ma Tianqing’s lunge, responding with a loud and clear slap.

“Let me ask you, did you do something wrong?” Bai Xiaosheng asked.

Ma Tianqing flailed wildly.

Bai Xiaosheng grabbed his collar, delivered another slap while questioning fiercely, “Did you do something wrong?”

“Speak, did you do something wrong?”

“Did you do something wrong?”

The “smack” of slaps was loud and clear, even Shen Qingqiu couldn’t bear to watch.

Bai Xiaosheng slapped Ma Tianqing into a daze, with blood seeping from the corner of his mouth.

“Speak up, did you do something wrong?” Bai Xiaosheng prepared to slap again.

“Stop hitting!” Ma Tianqing yelled, his eyes blurry.

With those words, Bai Xiaosheng gave him another slap.

Because his answer wasn’t the “answer” Bai Xiaosheng wanted.

“I was wrong!” Ma Tianqing cried, his face ruined by snot and tears.

He was almost turned into a pig’s head by Bai Xiaosheng.

“If you’d realized it sooner, you wouldn’t have taken so many hits.” Bai Xiaosheng muttered, releasing his grip on Ma Tianqing’s collar.

The latter staggered back several steps, and if not for Shen Qingqiu stopping him, he might have fallen.

Ma Tianqing, hands covering his cheeks, shouted with anger, sadness, and a hint of grievance, “You have to give me time to speak, you hit... too fast!”

Everyone had strange expressions, unable to help but laugh.

Even Shen Qingqiu was the same...

“Phew, I’ve vented my anger; I’ll forgive you for what you did to Weiwei.” Bai Xiaosheng coldly smirked at Ma Tianqing, “I know you’ll hate me, won’t let me go, and in today’s society, I really can’t kill you.”

Bai Xiaosheng said seriously, “Let me tell you, my name is Bai Xiaosheng! If you want revenge, you can try anytime. But first, go and ask your father if he’s willing to go to war with me over what you’ve done today.”

“Whatever the outcome, I’ll be waiting!”

Bai Xiaosheng declared his name confidently, causing Shen Qingqiu, who was supporting Ma Tianqing, to narrow his eyes.

This one, he couldn’t be an ordinary character!

“Bai Xiaosheng, Bai Xiaosheng!” Ma Tianqing muttered the name, covering his face, unwilling to meet Bai Xiaosheng’s gaze but seemingly imprinting the name deeply in his mind, vowing to avenge today’s humiliation sooner or later.

Grace looked at Bai Xiaosheng in disbelief, wondering how he dared to offend someone and yet revealed his name. Wasn’t that foolish?

But she also felt that this Bai Xiaosheng was so cool!

Bai Xiaosheng gave Ma Tianqing a glance, then turned and left.

“Let’s go. Thank you, Director Ma, for the hospitality, but as you’re not feeling well, there’s no need to see us off.”

Bai Xiaosheng’s last words almost drove Ma Tianqing to spit blood. He lifted his head, his gaze dark as he looked at Bai Xiaosheng, screaming in his mind—

“I will kill you! If I don’t avenge this, I’m not Ma Tianqing!”

Chapter 1709: I'll Remember This Grudge for You!

Ma Tianqing watched helplessly as Bai Xiaosheng walked away with two women, the hatred in his heart only beginning to surge now, like the endless waves of the Yellow River, almost bursting the banks.

He, the honored Director of Yuema Group, suffered such disgrace today, being slapped in public more than ten times!

And still in front of women!

In front of the woman he likes!

Anger, shame, resentment twisted Ma Tianqing's expression, he looked as though he wanted to eat someone alive.

"Mr. Tianqing, you, you..."

Shen Qingqiu wanted to ask if Ma Tianqing was alright, if he needed some ice for his face, but seeing Ma Tianqing's bloodshot eyes filled with rage and the expression of clenching his teeth, he was too frightened to continue.

"Useless! All of you are useless, you're all fucking useless!"

Ma Tianqing roared, pointing at the unconscious Sam on the ground and then shouted insults at Shen Qingqiu.

Shen Qingqiu's gaze shrank, he didn't dare meet Ma Tianqing's eyes.

Indeed, not only did he fail to step forward and protect his master earlier, but he also ran behind Ma Tianqing to hide, letting his own Director suffer the slaps, a fact that no pretty words could cover.

Ma Tianqing saw Shen Qingqiu's expression, thinking of the earlier scene, flames of fury raged in his heart, and he went up to slap Shen Qingqiu across the face.

Shen Qingqiu covered his face and dodged, calling out as he hid, "Mr. Tianqing, calm down..."

"You dodge, you still dodge!" Ma Tianqing couldn't hit him after several tries, and he immediately flew into a fury.

Shen Qingqiu knew his master's temperament well, knowing that if he didn't let him hit, he would have bigger troubles later.

Shen Qingqiu steeled his mind and stopped dodging.

"Take your hands down!" Ma Tianqing commanded.

Shen Qingqiu complied miserably.

Ma Tianqing showed no mercy, slapping Shen Qingqiu's face back and forth with all his strength, shouting insults as he did, "Useless! Useless!"

After violently slapping Shen Qingqiu for a full minute, Ma Tianqing finally stopped, exhausted.

Only then did he feel some relief from his anger, shaking his own aching hand as he went to the ice bucket for ice.

Poor Shen Qingqiu, his face swollen like a pig's head, bruised and battered, snot and tears streaming, his body trembling, almost falling.

Ma Tianqing found a towel, put ice in it, tied it up roughly, and applied it to his own face to relieve pain and reduce swelling.

Ma Tianqing glanced back to see Shen Qingqiu approaching him, looking pitiful and wretched, he immediately frowned, eyes cold, commanding, "You go now, call everyone you can find! I must find that Bai Xiaosheng and break him entirely!"

Ma Tianqing spoke with venomous determination.

This revenge he must take, and he couldn't wait!

"Mr. Tianqing, this, this won't do!" Shen Qingqiu, clutching his face in agony, dared to express his disagreement.

As you know, Shen Qingqiu was matched with Mr. Tianqing as a strategist by his own master, tasked to advise him, and if Mr. Tianqing made a mistake, a blunder, and he didn't intervene in time, it wouldn't just be slapped for a minute.

Shen Qingqiu knew the stakes too well, he couldn't refrain from trying to dissuade him, even if he forced himself to speak.

"Not possible? My words don't work? Are my words useless now!" Ma Tianqing furiously snatched a bottle and smashed it.

Shen Qingqiu dodged clumsily, loudly explaining his reasons.

No matter what, he had to fully make Ma Tianqing aware of the stakes.

"Mr. Tianqing, that young man named Bai Xiaosheng, and that big guy beside him, took down over thirty people quietly! Even your highly-paid combat expert Sam was beaten with no chance to retaliate in front of them!"

Ma Tianqing listened, angry enough to hurl the ice bag.

Do I need you to reiterate and pick at my wounds?

Shen Qingqiu continued to shout, "Wise as you are, consider this! To move against them, how many people would it take? Double the numbers might still be a stretch, a hundred people? Even with that many, could we really avenge you? If not, must we turn to gangs, use weapons, hire assassins?"

Upon hearing this, Ma Tianqing's eyes turned dark, brightened, "Great idea!"

Shen Qingqiu jumped, hastily yelling, "By no means, Mr. Tianqing!"

"If revenge succeeds, if they're left dead or crippled, it would be immense trouble! The police are no pushovers, even if you have Yuema Group behind you, and families help you here, you could still face charges, might end up in jail! I can't let you take that risk!"

Ma Tianqing frowned.

After venting his anger and cooling his face with ice, his mind became clearer, his reasoning returned.

Indeed, that way changes the nature of things!

"If you're charged here, once word spreads back home, it could stir a media storm, you have no idea how powerful Huaxia's online netizens are. Those people aren't pushovers! Once you become the focus, not only Yuema Group but also your father, would suffer greatly!" Shen Qingqiu continued without pause, "At that time, even if Mr. Tianqing isn't personally affected, it would be difficult to return home short-term! This short-term would be counted in years!"

Ma Tianqing's pupils abruptly contracted upon hearing the last sentence.

Not being able to return home for several years, that was unacceptable!

Even if he was his father's favorite child, the most likely heir to the family business, it didn't mean he had no brothers, no rivals!

This time he was eager to acquire Lai Yin's Team just to showcase his abilities to his family and father, to add more weight to his inheritance rights!

Chapter 1710: I'll Remember This Grudge for You!

Unexpectedly, they encountered such an unprecedented humiliation.

"Moreover, if those two were to escape from our siege, or if they were merely injured and recover, they would certainly come back to retaliate against you. You can't always have someone around to protect you, right? At that time, your safety would be paramount!" Shen Qingqiu exclaimed.

Those two were like specters. If they were to return for revenge, it would certainly be more than just a few slaps!

A faint hint of apprehension appeared deep in Ma Tianqing's eyes.

"So what do you suggest? Should I just not avenge this grievance?" The more Ma Tianqing thought about it, the more it pierced him to the core, and he couldn't help but shout angrily.

Seeing that Ma Tianqing was persuaded, Shen Qingqiu breathed a sigh of relief and hurriedly continued, "Of course, this grievance must be avenged!"

"However, Mr. Tianqing must know that there are two kinds of revenge. One is to beat them up or even take their lives. This seems straightforward and satisfying, but it's not enough. The other is harsher! It's to leave them penniless and struggling, making them regret opposing you for the rest of their lives!"

"Remember, killing the heart is more important than killing the person, Mr. Tianqing!" Shen Qingqiu said movingly.

The phrase "killing the heart" suddenly brightened Ma Tianqing's eyes.

Yes, that was indeed his style.

That's the method he preferred!

"Old Shen, take that towel and ice on the floor and use it for your face." Ma Tianqing said loudly.

With joy in his heart, Shen Qingqiu nodded quickly, "Thank you, Mr. Tianqing!"

Ma Tianqing was never one to apologize to a subordinate like him, nor would he admit he had lost his mind just now, but the current tone and attitude had a hint of apology in his "concern."

That was enough!

Shen Qingqiu naturally did not overly pursue more.

Moreover, he had been speaking fervently just now, and now, with his mind relaxed, he could feel his cheeks aching and numb. Coupled with the sting of the slaps he recalled, his face felt even more uncomfortable.

Shen Qingqiu promptly picked up the towel, still holding some ice, and pressed it against his face.

Over there, Ma Tianqing also made another "ice pack" and put it on his face.

At this moment, both master and servant were equally miserable, truly "sharing the same affliction."

"So, what do you think we should do next?" Ma Tianqing asked him.

Shen Qingqiu hurriedly said, "That Bai Xiaosheng, didn't he introduce himself? When he said that, he seemed quite confident, surely with some background. He said let you ask the old man if this means going to war with him. Although it's arrogant, it might not be completely baseless. Perhaps, you should ask the old man..."

Hearing this, Ma Tianqing frowned immediately and his face showed displeasure, “Are you suggesting I tell my dad that I got beaten up!”

Isn’t that humiliating enough!

According to Ma Tianqing’s thoughts, he wouldn’t even mention it.

“No, no!” Shen Qingqiu directly shook his head, impressively adding a classical phrase, and continued, “First, don’t mention the conflict, just ask if the old man knows someone named Bai Xiaosheng, or knows of any powerful Bai family forces in Asia, and then depending on the old man’s response, we can plan further!”

These words made Ma Tianqing exhale deeply as he pondered.

Then, Ma Tianqing put down the ice pack in his hand and took out his phone, “Let’s go with your suggestion! It’s been a while since I’ve checked in with the old man, so I’ll make a call now.”

Shen Qingqiu nodded quickly.

“You come over and listen too.” Ma Tianqing said.

Shen Qingqiu immediately leaned over, watching his young master make the call.

After a wait, the call connected.

A smile appeared on Ma Tianqing’s face, and his voice grew respectful, first greeting his father.

On the other end of the line, the voice of the Yuema Group’s leader, Ma Tianqing’s father, was deep and authoritative.

Ma Tianqing first exchanged a few pleasantries, then briefly reported his recent accomplishments, before cautiously asking, “Dad, do you know someone named Bai Xiaosheng? He’s quite young, about my age...”

While speaking, Ma Tianqing was slightly worried about his father losing patience and also concerned it might just be an obscure pseudonym.

“Bai Xiaosheng!” On the other end, his father’s voice clearly deepened with surprise, “Why are you asking about him?!”

That name was real!

His father truly knew this person!

Ma Tianqing was taken aback for a moment, and urgently said, “What is his identity, and what powerful Bai family forces are there in Asia? I had no idea!”

“That Bai Xiaosheng, I have only heard of his name, never met him. It’s not his family that’s so formidable, but he himself is quite legendary. He became the president of the Zhenbei Group Greater China Region at thirty! Unheard of!”

Even his father’s voice carried a hint of admiration.

Ma Tianqing was stunned, and even Shen Qingqiu beside him widened his eyes.

They knew about Zhenbei Group, after all, in the Chinese world, it was a pinnacle, its founder considered a legend of their time.

Not to exaggerate, the Zhenbei Group’s Greater China region alone was enough to rival Tengyun Group of two years ago, not to mention their other immense business across continents.

“I never imagined he was the executive president of the Zhenbei Group Greater China Region!” Ma Tianqing exclaimed in shock, his words tinged with a hint of gritted teeth.

“Tianqing, are you hiding something from me!” His father’s voice suddenly turned solemn on the other end.

As the leader of the Yuema Group, his father was someone of profound insight!

Moreover, no one knows a son better than his father!