

Two Trillion 1771

Chapter 1771: Public Opinion Is a Battlefield (Part 3)

However, the amount of media resources also greatly influences success or failure.

Gordon even considered asking Bai Xiaosheng for some suggestions.

However, after thinking it over, he decided against it.

After all, Bai Xiaosheng appeared so young, could his suggestions really be of any use...

“Mr. Gordon, you might not yet understand more about the media side.” Bai Xiaosheng said over the phone, “Let me tell you, the source of all the online information comes from five media outlets, the rest are just commentators picking up on the trending topics to capture attention.”

“Those five source media outlets are the Haru Business Daily, Benzhou Government Affairs Monitor...”

“According to the latest articles, their current commentary not only criticizes you but also starts to praise Berman!”

The media names Bai Xiaosheng listed were expected by Gordon, but two of them were beyond his expectations.

Among these media, three have their headquarters in this city, while the other two have headquarters in other cities of Benzhou, but they have extremely important branches in this city!

What surprised Gordon more was that Bai Xiaosheng could actually identify the sources from the overwhelming number of articles.

This is simply incredible!

Gordon thought of how Bai Xiaosheng could even bring together the three giants of the wine industry to cooperate with him and felt it seemed only natural.

This “Bai” gentleman, could he come from a family of some media mogul? Mayor Gordon even had such suspicions.

“From now on, I will handle the news about the wine festival. You should focus on dealing with those five media outlets... whatever means, get them handled, and in the end, the first to publicly reveal Berman’s own problems must be these five!” Bai Xiaosheng said, “This way, not only can Berman’s discourse power be quickly shattered, but it will also reverse the plot, put the problems onto Berman, and you will become a hero of Haru!”

“Makes sense!” Gordon’s eyes lit up as he listened to Bai Xiaosheng, nodding repeatedly.

At the same time, he was filled with admiration.

This Asian young man named “Bai” is truly terrifying, such ideas, if he were Berman, would also be frightened.

Moreover, he not only tracked down the information sources in such a short time but could also easily formulate such a counterattack plan!

If he were a businessman, the future would be limitless!

If he were a politician, it would be enough to make people fearful!

Gordon even found himself harboring a subtle respect towards Bai Xiaosheng.

“Then I will have to trouble Mr. Bai, I will focus on ‘communicating’ with those five media outlets!” Gordon said.

“No trouble at all, going forward, I’ll still need Mr. Gordon to look after Lai Yin and others.” Bai Xiaosheng said with a laugh over the phone.

“Certainly! Supporting technology and development is the mayor’s unshirkable duty!”

...

Hanging up the phone, Gordon, full of excitement, took a piece of paper to jot down the names of the five media outlets and called over his trusted aide Joseph.

“These enterprises, within the scope of this city, should audit the accounts that need auditing, check the taxes that need checking, and enforce everything with double the severity! Additionally, ask those prominent figures whom the media have previously attacked if they need to defend their reputation! See if the union received any complaints about them! What approval items do these enterprises have?”

Gordon instructed seriously, “Remember, all investigations and accountability must comply with Benzhou regulations. Don’t leave room for criticism in this aspect!”

Joseph immediately nodded.

He was clear about what to do.

Gordon watched him leave, unable to help but sneer coldly, “Berman, no matter how ruthless your tactics, I have noble assistance!”

3 PM, Berman Manor.

Berman was leisurely sipping coffee, relishing in the media denunciation of Gordon all day, and imagining how spectacular the processions and demonstrations in the city must be!

“Gordon, let’s see how you survive this time!” Berman thought with a sinister smile, filled with satisfaction.

First, deal with that unappreciative fellow Gordon, then deal with the people of Lai Yin, and sort out that Bai guy! Berman thought “beautifully”.

Just then, someone rushed in stumbling, shouting, “Master, master! Something big happened!”

The person was Berman’s most trusted butler, responsible for many affairs this time.

“What happened, so panicked!” Berman frowned and scolded, a bit displeased.

The person showed Berman a tablet he brought, “Just now, the three giants of the wine industry announced publicly across major media that in response to Haru City Mayor Gordon’s repeated sincere invitation, they plan to hold the first round grand wine festival show of the joint company ‘Encounter’ Wine Group in Haru City, and the scale will be at a pan-European level! Moreover, they appointed the mayor of Haru to be the honorary spokesperson of the year!”

“What did you say!” Berman’s eyes widened instantly as he stood up abruptly.

The three giants of the European wine industry, at Gordon’s invitation, plan to hold a grand wine festival in Haru City on a pan-European scale!

This means that Haru City will become the focus of all of Europe!

The tourism industry, service industry, retail industry...

They might all be instantly invigorated!

Everything Gordon promised would be fulfilled!

Berman’s mind buzzed, not only was the public opinion offensive broken, but it would also make the competition with Gordon immensely difficult!

“Not just that!” The butler’s face turned weird with an ugly expression, “Those media that cooperated with us just now totally refused our new round of propaganda content, and, and...”

Berman’s eyes widened like copper bells, “They refused our manuscript?!”

Could it be that upon hearing this news, they instantly changed direction? Impossible! His relationships with key figures in those media were built on “solid friendships”!

At the very least, if something happened, they would give him a heads-up, explain the situation, and negotiate!

What does outright refusal mean?!

“And what?!” Berman urged impatiently.

“And they are all publishing your... black material...” the butler swallowed, lowered his voice, “Moreover, they’ve all changed their stance, praising Mayor Gordon for his restraint in face of the criticism and demonstrations, and they have expressed strong support for his commitment to benefit Haru despite the pressure over the long term.”

The butler added one last sentence in a fearful tone.

“The direction of public opinion has changed!”

Chapter 1772 - The European Trip Ends

Listening to the information reported by his most trusted butler, Berman’s eyes nearly bulged out, full of shock and disbelief.

How did it come to this!

Previously, he was clearly overshadowing Gordon. So why did he now become the one being crushed?!

Gordon can contact the three giants of the wine industry and bring them together in Haru to host the Wine Festival?

How did he do it!

Those five media outlets, which clearly had excellent relations with him, why did they silently reverse their stance and start firing at him within a day!

How did he manage that!

Berman's mind was simply a tangled mess, unable to make sense of anything, with his brain in chaos.

"Mr. Berman, what should we do now?" The butler spoke up "appropriately" to ask.

"How should I know what to do!" Berman had nowhere to vent, shouting angrily.

Berman truly felt he had raised a bunch of worthless people who couldn't help alleviate his worries but always came to ask him what to do!

The butler immediately shrank his neck, feeling aggrieved.

You are the master, and I am the servant. If I don't ask you, do I expect you to ask me...

However, the butler knew.

This was Mr. Berman receiving some stimulation, and with anger rising, after the scolding, he might calm down.

Sure enough, after scolding, Berman calmed down, panting furiously, and stabilized his thoughts for two minutes, with some rationality returning.

“Alright, go contact those five media companies now, see what problems they’ve encountered over there!” Berman commanded.

“Understood.” The butler quickly nodded and walked away.

“Come back!” Berman glared and shouted, “I haven’t finished talking yet!”

The butler hastily returned.

“From that list I gave you before, the people supporting me to become mayor, call them now and tell them I’m inviting them to dinner tonight.” Berman instructed.

It’s not about dinner, it’s about consolidating support.

The number of people on that list was substantial, and they were all significant figures, making it a considerable task to contact each person individually.

The butler nodded hastily, turning to carry out the task.

“Come back!” Berman shouted furiously, “Did I tell you to leave?”

So the butler quickly drew back his leg, forcing a smile to listen for more instructions.

“For those articles that haven’t been released, quickly contact the media that can publish them, even if it costs a hefty price, get them published for me! Also, contact the commentators who used to write for us, have them write according to the original style and content, I’ll pay double, no, five times the price!” Berman instructed.

The butler nodded solemnly, looking earnestly at his master.

Berman also looked at him.

The two stared at each other for several seconds.

“Why are you still here? Do I need to invite you to have a cup of tea here!” Berman shouted, glaring.

Only then did the butler hurriedly leave, feeling completely aggrieved.

If he left, he was scolded; if he didn’t leave, he was scolded—this job is too difficult...

Berman frowned, pinching his brow, murmuring, “The wine industry... the three giants! How could they be approached by Gordon! I wonder if any of my friends could strike up a conversation, even if we could just get a little information, that would be helpful...”

With that thought, Berman immediately called his “friends”.

Unfortunately, after a dozen or so calls, Berman got nowhere.

Even if they didn’t know, that didn’t count. Those who did know people with the wine industry’s three giants, when Berman asked them to inquire about it, they politely declined, seemingly unwilling to waste personal connections on such matters.

In the end, Berman had no choice but to abandon the effort.

Actually, even if he knew why the three giants chose to partner with Gordon, what would it change?

The cooperation announcement from their side had already been released. There’s no way the wine industry’s three giants would turn back on Gordon, right?

Where would the three giants' dignity and prestige be then!

The damage was done, and even if Berman uncover the insiders, it would be difficult to change the situation.

In any case, he dared not conceive any thoughts involving the wine industry's three giants.

Berman was downcast and depressed, most importantly, feeling a vaguely lurking fear!

Yes, fear!

He knew well enough how terrifying the consequences could be as the situation continued to unfold!

Firstly, any attempt at mounting a media offensive against Gordon would be weakened effortlessly.

Such a grand event would evoke gratitude from all the people in Haru City towards Gordon, making it hard to tarnish him.

Secondly, the scary network of contacts shown by Gordon would entice the congressmen to flock to him, extending olive branches of friendship!

Thus, in the aspect of election, Berman would face a severely harsh scenario.

Moreover, what would become of those media outlets?

They would chase after the trending topics, and Gordon would become their favorite!

Who would still fixate on Gordon's few pieces of dirt?

After all, if they inadvertently angered Gordon, losing the privilege to cover major news related to the wine industry's three giants, that would be a huge loss!

And the media would side with Gordon!

Berman was increasingly overwhelmed by thoughts.

Just then, the butler returned, looking timid yet compelled to speak.

Berman was almost mentally prepared and gestured for him to speak.

"Master, the five media companies that were friendly with us refused to respond on this matter, but I learned indirectly from two of them that they have already obtained the first batch of interview rights with Mayor Gordon!" The butler murmured.

Initially, the five media might have ceased cooperation with them due to various reasons.

But currently, they are clearly motivated to cooperate with Gordon!

Upon hearing this, Berman suddenly felt a chill in his heart.

"In addition, for other media outlets, I contacted all that could be reached, not in your name, but as a submission for publication. However, they said those articles no longer had any news value. To safeguard Mayor Gordon's and Haru City's reputation, they have even started limiting the appearance of such content on their platforms!" The butler softly added.

Chapter 1773 - European Journey, Conclusion (Part 2)

The three giants of the wine industry have grand plans to hold the inaugural wine festival in Haru City. This news first appeared in national media and has now become the hottest topic in both Benzhou and Haru City. The people of Haru are elated, even starting to view Mayor Gordon as a hero. Naturally, the media has to "follow public opinion."

Some media outlets have even begun openly praising Mayor Gordon—

“Mayor Gordon, a man who has remained unknown for many years, enduring criticism and even insults from others, yet always stayed dedicated and unregretful. He has wholeheartedly contributed to the development of Haru City, maintaining contact with the three giants of the wine industry day after day, year after year. Finally, his sincerity has moved them, bringing Haru City an unprecedented opportunity. His achievements are worthy of being engraved on the monument of Haru’s history...”

Considering the perspective from the three giants of the wine industry, those media outlets are no longer paying attention to Mayor Gordon’s little scandals. Even the few that wrote most aggressively, have started publishing “whitewashing” articles, beginning to “deeply explore” why the respectable Mayor Gordon has been “baselessly” subjected to “slander” today.

The final conclusion is that this is just the despicable framing by electoral rivals. Some media outlets have already started naming Berman directly.

Of course, neither Berman nor his butler are aware of these developments.

Because, during this period, they have each been busy with their own matters.

However, the council members who have always watched from the sidelines, observing the developments, do know about these things.

So, when the butler reported the third matter to Berman, he spoke bitterly, “Of the sixteen council members you had on that list, nine of them didn’t answer their phones, and five explicitly stated they have no time this evening and cannot come! The other two said they have to consider the situation before deciding.”

The butler’s last words directly chilled Berman’s heart, as he sat dejectedly in his chair.

“Did I just... lose like this?” Berman’s face turned as pale as paper, he muttered tremblingly.

Meanwhile, on the other side.

Mayor Gordon was accepting numerous media interviews, impassioned as he declared his plans to greatly develop Haru City, aiming to elevate citizens' welfare to a new level within two years.

In the eyes of the people present, these words no longer seemed to be mere empty talk. Mayor Gordon also received rounds of applause and cheers.

Mayor Gordon smiled, his heart rejoicing, filled with endless emotions.

"In all my years in politics, I have never seen public opinion reverse from defeat to victory in a single day! That Mr. Bai truly is amazing!"

There was more than mere admiration in his heart for Bai Xiaosheng.

Later, with the opportunity presented by the wine festival, Mayor Gordon really led Haru City to rise, becoming a city known throughout the state and even nationwide. Due to his contributions to local employment and economic development, he was re-elected as mayor.

He did not neglect the promise he made to Bai Xiaosheng, earnestly supporting Lai Yin's team, even establishing a special research fund.

Regarding Berman, after Mayor Gordon stabilized his position, he did not let go of the person who wanted to see him destroyed. Through new measures and strict investigations, he greatly hindered the Berman family's business. Under the pressure of ruined reputation, Berman was forced to move his family and business out of Haru City...

Of course, those are stories for another time.

In short, within that single day, Haru City truly experienced many events, some of which could be called earth-shattering.

As evening fell and the matters settled, Bai Xiaosheng bid farewell to Lai Yin and the others, planning to leave Haru and return to London, after all, things were busier over there and needed his supervision.

Lai Yin and the whole team saw him off at the airport, reluctant for Bai Xiaosheng to leave.

“I’ll be back,” Bai Xiaosheng quipped with a playful tone, then added with a smile, “If any of you ever consider visiting Huaxia or developing there, feel free to find me!”

Lai Yin’s team comprised experts in the field of pharmaceutical research, and Bai Xiaosheng especially wanted to bring them to Huaxia.

Also, if the wine festival was successful and gained fame, Bai Xiaosheng thought about having them hold more such events in Zhongjing, Huaxia.

After all, one should not forget their family when good things happen.

Bai Xiaosheng still took Soruns’s private jet and returned to London City that night.

After leaving the airport, Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying were both waiting to welcome him.

“My brother Sheng is amazing; as soon as he steps in, he solves all the troubles over there and even shakes all of Europe. You don’t know, Grace was so excited when she told me about it, tut-tut, I think she’s already fallen for you,” Lin Weiwei teased from the side.

Bai Xiaosheng recalled that when Lai Yin and others saw him off, Grace’s eyes were a bit red, and he couldn’t help but smile bitterly.

“Why don’t you hire another assistant?” Lei Ying also laughed silly.

Bai Xiaosheng cast each of them a sideways glance.

On the way back to his residence, Bai Xiaosheng asked them about the situation while he was away for the past two days.

“Everything went smoothly, no issues whatsoever!” Lin Weiwei couldn’t help but say with eyes shining, “Brother Sheng, you know Li Haofeng, Zheng Honghu, the reaction of the ten business delegation leaders when they heard we’re signing a contract with the Luo Family with so many favorable conditions for us... it’s incredible! I’ve never seen people like them, as stunned as if they were children, it’s hilarious!”

Lin Weiwei couldn’t stop imitating a few of their reactions to Bai Xiaosheng, very accurately.

Lei Ying couldn’t help but clap his hands in approval, laughing.

Bai Xiaosheng couldn’t help but chuckle too.

“Now, all details regarding the collaboration between the two sides have been finalized, and those people worked excitedly through the nights; it only took less than two days to complete everything!” Lin Weiwei laughed.

“So fast!” Bai Xiaosheng was deeply astonished.

Chapter 1774: European Journey, Conclusion (Part 3)

Those matters involve quite a lot of content!

However, in the past month or two, the business group has been negotiating cooperation with the European region, involving various matters, which should also be helpful.

With this in mind, Bai Xiaosheng could understand.

“Send me the electronic version to have a look.” Bai Xiaosheng said.

Someone as meticulous as Lin Weiwei would definitely carry the latest electronic version of the agreement with her.

“Do you want to read it now, Sheng? It’s too late now, you’ve just gotten off the plane and are probably exhausted from the journey. Why don’t you rest and read it tomorrow?” Lin Weiwei suggested.

She didn’t want Bai Xiaosheng to overwork himself.

“Send it to me first, I’ll read it tomorrow.” Bai Xiaosheng smiled.

Lin Weiwei then sent the document to Bai Xiaosheng’s email.

Bai Xiaosheng downloaded the file and quickly scrolled through it on his phone, seemingly browsing through it smoothly. However, no matter how fast the pages flew by, he could scan and imprint them in his mind.

With Red Lotus assisting, this was not a problem.

By the time Bai Xiaosheng had gone through all the contracts, the car had arrived at the hotel.

The three got out of the car and headed inside, only to find the business group’s members waiting in the lobby. Leading them were not only Senior Affairs Officers such as Li Haofeng, Zheng Honghu, Xu Youruo, but also regional leaders like Zhang Yude, Chen Shuangyun, and Xu Yuncong, along with an entire team of elites.

Everyone’s eyes were fervently on Bai Xiaosheng. They spontaneously lined up to welcome him and, as he approached, applause thundered through the room.

Bai Xiaosheng, the youngest executive president in the history of the Greater China Region, had initiated significant reforms within just five months of taking office, eliminating corruption and rejuvenating the Greater China Region.

The European trip resulted in over a hundred heavyweight cooperation agreements with the European region, with investments from our side calculated in the trillions.

This time, further cooperation intentions were signed with the world-class Luo Family consortium, bringing enormous benefits to the Greater China Region!

All these achievements earned the admiration of everyone present!

The heartfelt applause was notably long and resounding.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled and greeted everyone. When the applause paused, he said, "Everyone worked hard during this European trip!"

"I'm giving everyone bonuses, six to seven figures!"

The crowd erupted in cheers.

According to the new regulations established by Bai Xiaosheng, their hard work would be compensated with staggering bonuses, who wouldn't be happy!

Even Li Haofeng and others beamed with joy and joined the cheers.

Eventually, Bai Xiaosheng, surrounded by the crowd, headed to the elevator.

"Everyone should rest early, return in batches over the next few days." Before entering the elevator, Bai Xiaosheng smiled and said to the group.

The return was earlier than expected.

And back in the country, there would be more endeavors waiting for them to strive for.

Finally, Bai Xiaosheng returned to his room.

After taking a shower, Bai Xiaosheng lay on the bed with his eyes closed to rest his mind.

In his mind, he was “reading” the various cooperation details sent by Lin Weiwei from the business group’s draft.

As he read, Bai Xiaosheng praised to himself.

These were the creations of the top talents from the Greater China Region, not only comprehensive but also rich in creative thinking. The innovative elements were not something he could have developed alone, even with Red Lotus’s help.

The power of collective effort, collective intelligence, should not be underestimated!

Bai Xiaosheng swiftly went through those details to have a sense of clarity in his mind, determining to meet with the Luo Family the next day.

With weariness overtaking him, Bai Xiaosheng fell into a deep sleep.

The night passed without further events.

The next day, Bai Xiaosheng got up early, freshened up, and took Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying to visit the Luo Family again.

This time, the treatment was entirely different.

Luo Yuefeng personally appeared to meet with Bai Xiaosheng.

This time, Bai Xiaosheng did not see Luo Danlun, as Luo Yuefeng explained that he and his father, the current Family Head of the Luo Family, had gone to America to handle family business.

Although Luo Yuefeng was the former family head, his words were equally authoritative, even surpassing anyone else in the Luo Family.

After reviewing the contract brought by Bai Xiaosheng, Luo Yuefeng remarked, “The Greater China Region is full of talents and capabilities!”

Luo Yuefeng did not raise any objections and signed immediately.

Bai Xiaosheng felt reassured and was very pleased.

In the afternoon, Bai Xiaosheng had lunch with Luo Yuefeng. Knowing the old man’s fondness for calligraphy and painting, Bai Xiaosheng personally wrote several pieces and mentioned he would have Li Ni Workshop send a few exquisite teapots, which pleased Luo Yuefeng as well.

Leaving the Luo Family, Bai Xiaosheng returned with the signed contract agreement, bringing another wave of excitement and joy to the business group.

That day, Bai Xiaosheng asked Lin Weiwei to book the return flight.

Two days later, Bai Xiaosheng would formally leave Europe and return to Asia!

Chapter 1775 - Have a Pleasant Journey

London City International Airport, in the departure hall.

Bai Xiaosheng walked in with Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying. They had checked in their large luggage, and were not carrying much with them, appearing relaxed and walking lightly.

All three were dressed casually, with Bai Xiaosheng looking handsome and Lei Ying appearing imposing.

Lin Weiwei had a slim waist and long legs, her black hair cascading like a waterfall. She was charming yet not vulgar, looking even more beautiful than a movie star.

“Finally, we’re going home!” Lin Weiwei beamed, walking with a childlike hop full of vitality and playfulness.

Who would imagine that she is the right-hand woman of the Executive President of Zhenbei Group’s Greater China Region? Second only to one but above thousands!

Lin Weiwei’s joy was understandably apparent.

Firstly, she had been away from home for a long time, and the longing for her family made her excited about returning.

Also, they had been in Europe for quite some time, with more busy times than breaks. Sometimes, they had to travel between several cities or even countries in a day. Although fulfilling, it was truly exhausting, something even the men might find hard to bear.

Now, returning home successful, she was genuinely happy inside.

“We’ve been here for over a month, almost two, I can barely remember!” Lin Weiwei laughed, “When we get back, Xiaosheng, you must give me a couple of days off so I can rest well and visit home.”

Lei Ying nodded along, as he also wanted to see his parents.

“No problem, when we get back I’ll give you bonuses and leave, so you can go home and visit,” Bai Xiaosheng promised with a smile.

This year had been so busy that they hadn’t even gone back home for the New Year, they just spent it together, only connecting with family through video calls.

Now, with the European trip ending and full of gains, they couldn’t shortchange their own team.

Listening to Bai Xiaosheng’s words, Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying were both delighted.

“Li Haofeng and Zheng Honghu are taking the next flight, returning by tomorrow, right?” Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile, “This European trip was tough for them too. When we get back, I’ll celebrate their achievements and arrange for them to take turns resting, we mustn’t favor some over others.”

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying immediately nodded.

“Xiaosheng, actually there are still empty seats on this flight, why didn’t you let some of them come back with us?” Lin Weiwei couldn’t help but ask,

She understood the staggered return since the available seats on the recent flights weren’t enough for everyone to come back at once, leaving some behind for wrap-up duties.

But when Bai Xiaosheng asked her to book tickets, he requested separating the three of them to go first without bringing anyone else, why was that?

Was Bai Xiaosheng trying to convey to everyone that as the leader, whether for work or overtime, he must take the first step?

Was it meant to show leading by example?

Bai Xiaosheng didn’t seem like the type to act that way.

Lei Ying was also looking at Bai Xiaosheng, equally curious.

“For nothing, really, I just wanted some peace,” Bai Xiaosheng laughed and answered Lin Weiwei’s curiosity.

Then he mumbled further, “If I brought a few more people, having them following all around me, wouldn’t it be too conspicuous? And if someone had any issues, I would have to communicate with them. I want to sleep on the way...”

Hearing Bai Xiaosheng's "selfish" explanation, Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying couldn't help but find it both funny and ridiculous.

Bai Xiaosheng was sometimes just that straightforward.

But it was nice.

This kind of Bai Xiaosheng, detached from a "great, glorious, and correct" image, was the Bai Xiaosheng they were willing to follow!

The three of them chatted merrily as they headed straight for the VIP lounge in the waiting hall.

A bit of distance remained to the VIP lounge and about ten meters ahead of Bai Xiaosheng and the others was a mother and child heading in the same direction.

The mother was a stylishly dressed hot mom with a stunning figure, and her little boy had a lively, adorable face, though quite mischievous, always hopping around, trying to get free from his mother's grasp.

The little boy was holding a large toy shaped like a giant monster from a cartoon.

Suddenly, a loud "Ouch" echoed.

The boy, who had been walking crookedly and absentmindedly, stepped right on a man walking toward the VIP lounge from another direction.

The man cried out exaggeratedly in pain.

The sound was loud, and people around couldn't help but glance over, with Bai Xiaosheng and the other two looking as well.

The man who got stepped on seemed about the same age as Bai Xiaosheng, and was handsome enough to be like a pop star.

About two meters behind him, a young woman trailed along.

The young woman looked about the same age as Lin Weiwei, with short hair, appearing very spirited and cool, with a figure no less impressive than Lin Weiwei's.

At the moment, her expression was cold as she watched the young man's back who had been stepped on.

The hot mom quickly apologized to the young man, showing good manners, and turned to scold her son, "Quick, apologize to the uncle!"

"Don't call me uncle, call me brother!" the young man quickly corrected her, then smirked at the hot mom, "Miss, I'm not even thirty yet."

This guy, his looks were idol-level, but his smile was almost rogue-like.

Yet, because of his handsome appearance, he didn't seem at all annoying.

The hot mom even glanced at him a few more times.

"It didn't even hurt," the young boy, appearing precocious, pouted and said scornfully.

The hot mom's face instantly showed annoyance, "How can you be so rude!"

"It's fine, it's fine, he's just a kid." The young man smiled generously, laughing heartily, and despite the boy's reluctance, patted his head forcibly, turning the conversation warmly with the mother, "There aren't many hot moms with such poise and figure who also teach etiquette! Is he your child? For a moment there I thought the person leading him was his sister."

Chapter 1776 - Have a Pleasant Journey (Part 2)

The handsome guy spoke sweetly, and the attractive mom giggled, “Oh, look at you talking like that, do I really look that young? I feel like I’m several years older than you.”

“Not at all! Look at your slender waist, people would believe you’re eighteen or nineteen! How did you get back in shape? You must practice yoga and exercise regularly,” the young man chuckled.

Before they knew it, they were engrossed in conversation.

The short-haired woman standing behind the young man grew increasingly impatient, crossing her arms and looking more and more disdainful.

Bai Xiaosheng and his companions walked over.

Lei Ying’s attention quickly focused on the short-haired woman, and even Bai Xiaosheng took a second glance at her.

“I didn’t think Xiaosheng also liked to check out pretty women. That mom looks quite nice too, take a look,” Lin Weiwei chuckled softly.

“We’re not just admiring a regular beauty,” Lei Ying replied before Bai Xiaosheng could, “Look at that woman. Her physique is well-proportioned, her eyes are bright, and there’s an implicit tension in her stance, suggesting readiness for both defense and attack. She’s a trained fighter, not just for show, but the real deal!”

Bai Xiaosheng nodded slightly in agreement.

It was for this reason that they took a second look at the short-haired woman.

Lin Weiwei looked at Lei Ying and then at Bai Xiaosheng, muttering, “Just admit you’re looking at beauties, and now you’re even making excuses. Lei Ying, you’re learning to be bad from Xiaosheng.”

That remark left both Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying feeling extremely exasperated...

As they approached, the short-haired woman also noticed them, and her gaze immediately locked onto Lei Ying.

Lei Ying's sheer size was intimidating enough; coupled with his powerful yet silent gait, mimicking a tiger ready to pounce, he seemed nothing like the clumsy brutes who shake the ground as they walk.

A master, a trained fighter!

The short-haired woman sensed something exceptional about Lei Ying.

Meanwhile, the young man who had been chatting happily with the attractive mom returned to the woman's side and followed her gaze towards Bai Xiaosheng and his companions.

"What are we looking at, Chen Feiyu? Oh, some big strong men, eh?" the young man smirked annoyingly, casting a cheeky glance at Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying, muttering loud enough to be heard, "Neither of them is as handsome as I am, and one looks like a bear. You might as well keep looking at me. Come on, I'll let you have a good view for free."

Then the young man's attention shifted to Lin Weiwei, his eyes lighting up instantly, "What a beauty, top-notch!"

The smile on his face bloomed like a flower.

Lin Weiwei saw the look in the young man's eyes and immediately felt displeased, turning her gaze cold.

Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying also looked over, their expressions tinged with irritation.

The girl named Chen Feiyu withdrew her gaze, looking at the young man with cold disdain, "Mr. Dong, if you keep running your mouth, don't blame me if someone slaps you later. I won't intervene!"

First getting the attention of Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying, and then hearing Chen Feiyu say that, the young man named Dong quickly retracted his gaze and hurriedly whispered to Chen Feiyu, “How can you say you won’t help? I’m your employer!”

“My employer is your sister!”

“What difference does that make?”

“It certainly does! I only promised your sister to ensure your personal safety, not to prevent you from getting slapped because of your mouth!” Chen Feiyu snorted coldly, “How about I wait until they beat you half-dead and then persuade them to stop?”

The young man wanted to argue back but realized that Bai Xiaosheng and his group had already walked over.

The two men, especially Lei Ying with his burly frame, were glaring at him with a heavy air.

The young man promptly hid behind Chen Feiyu, intimidated.

Nevertheless, he sneaked a glance at Lin Weiwei.

The woman named Chen Feiyu, although claiming she wouldn’t bother with the man behind her, still offered a polite smile of apology as Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying walked past.

Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying saw her gesture of courtesy and decided to let it go, continuing on their way.

As the three of them headed to the VIP lounge, the young man behind them muttered under his breath, “Such a beautiful lady! A touch more wouldn’t hurt, a touch less wouldn’t be missed, outshines Chen Feiyu, right up there with my own sister!”

Then there was a painful yelp.

“Chen Feiyu, you stepped on me!”

Since Bai Xiaosheng and his group had already passed by, they ignored him.

Upon entering the VIP lounge, Bai Xiaosheng and his friends noticed the mother and her child from earlier, but there was no interaction between them, so there was no need for any acknowledgment.

After sitting down, through the floor-to-ceiling windows, Bai Xiaosheng’s group saw the young man named Dong chatting and flirting with a beautiful staff member, seemingly inquiring about something.

Initially, the staff member managed to remain composed, but her composure quickly turned to laughter during their conversation.

Meanwhile, the bodyguard, Chen Feiyu, stood behind him with the same cold, disgusted expression.

Lin Weiwei looked at Chen Feiyu sympathetically, murmuring, “These days, making money isn’t easy... you’ve got to have self-control, can’t afford to get the urge to hit your employer...”

Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying wholeheartedly agreed.

They had no good impression of the young man named Dong, although, fortunately, he wasn’t entirely arrogant and overbearing.

However, hiring a bodyguard must mean he had some significant background.

Bai Xiaosheng and his group did not stay in the lounge for long because, half an hour later, the announcement was made that their flight was ready for boarding.

Bai Xiaosheng and his companions got up to go through security and board the plane.

During this time, a small incident occurred.

The attractive mom and her child had a toy confiscated from the child. It turned out the toy functioned as a storage box and a power bank, so despite its appearance, it was not allowed on the plane.

Chapter 1777 - Have a Pleasant Journey (Part 3)

The trendy mom was quite surprised that the thing could be charged, but since it didn't pass security, she let it go.

However, that noisy kid kept screaming and fussing, and was hard to placate.

To quiet him down, the trendy mom finally gave in, seemingly promising to buy him some big toy back home, which made the boy smile through his tears and stop crying.

Of course, this was just a minor episode, and Bai Xiaosheng and the others didn't pay much attention to it.

After boarding the plane, the three headed straight to the first-class cabin.

Unexpectedly, that trendy mom and her son were also in first class, and they weren't far apart.

Fortunately, the entertainment facilities in first class were decent. The trendy mom quickly put headphones on the noisy kid and played cartoons for him, which temporarily stopped his noise.

This plane's first-class seats were semi-enclosed, with three in each row, two of which were adjacent, separated by a barrier that wasn't very high.

Bai Xiaosheng and the others' seats were not together, spread across three rows.

But resting separately wasn't a problem for them.

However, just after they sat down, they heard a familiar voice from behind jokingly say, “Miss, where’s my seat? Can you show me the way?”

It was that guy named Dong! He was on this flight too!

Bai Xiaosheng looked back.

They hadn’t seen this person at security, and they were glad they weren’t on the same flight after all, but unexpected to find out, they were all in first class!

This guy started chatting with a beautiful stewardess as soon as he got on the plane.

The stewardess, naturally, wouldn’t be rude to first-class passengers and smiled as she showed him the way, but after a few steps, Mr. Dong suddenly found his seat and excitedly sat down, immediately greeting the travel companion next to him, “Hi, beauty, what a coincidence, we’re neighbors!”

Lin Weiwei had just settled in comfortably when she saw this guy pop up in the seat next to hers, staring intently at her.

Lin Weiwei immediately turned her head, pretending to be asleep, ignoring him.

Unexpectedly, Mr. Dong was relentless, leaning over the edge of the barrier, grinning and saying, “You’re going to Linshen too, what a coincidence, so am I! Where in Linshen are you going?”

Behind Mr. Dong, Chen Feiyu stood there, snorted coldly, “We’re not going to Linshen, you still need to change planes, Mr. Dong! Also, this is my seat!”

“Uh, Feiyu, sweetie, I like this seat, let me have it!” Mr. Dong turned with a cheeky grin, gestured forward, “Look, there’s a handsome guy sitting next to you there.”

Chen Feiyu looked over.

Ahead, Bai Xiaosheng turned back with a cold expression, looking at Mr. Dong.

It was clear that if Mr. Dong dared to harass Lin Weiwei further, he would take action.

When Chen Feiyu looked at Bai Xiaosheng, there was a hint of a different color in her eyes.

Previously, when they met these three people, her attention was more on that big guy, because they were all martial artists, with a kind of sensitive attraction.

But now, she suddenly discovered that this handsome young man was really something unusual!

His deep eyes actually gave her a faint sense of dread!

It was as if he was even more formidable than that big guy!

This feeling made Chen Feiyu give Bai Xiaosheng a couple more glances.

Seeing Chen Feiyu staring straight at Bai Xiaosheng, Mr. Dong instantly looked heartbroken but didn't dare speak too loudly, muttering under his breath, "Chen Feiyu, how did you fall for someone else so quickly!"

He looked as if the woman next to him had just switched her affections.

Being handsome has its perks; such ridiculous behavior is hard to make women annoyed.

Not far away, even that trendy mom seemed quite interested in watching, strictly speaking, she was still a single mom...

Lin Weiwei couldn't help but frown with distaste, looking at Mr. Dong.

If she had to sit next to someone like him for the whole flight, it would be torture!

Just then, Lei Ying came over and said to Lin Weiwei, “Weiwei, you take my seat!”

He wanted to switch seats with Lin Weiwei.

Lin Weiwei immediately got up, gave Lei Ying a smile, and went straight to his seat.

Mr. Dong had just finished lamenting, turned to continue bothering Lin Weiwei, only to find a giant taking the beauty’s place, sitting down next to him.

The big guy gave him a stern look, coldly and menacingly, with a smile said, “Wish you a pleasant flight!”

Mr. Dong instantly panicked, quickly got up to ask Chen Feiyu to switch seats.

Chen Feiyu had already sat in the seat next to Bai Xiaosheng, legs crossed, arms folded, coldly saying to him, “That seat is yours now! I’m not switching!”

Seeing Chen Feiyu was unpersuadable, Mr. Dong looked helpless and thought of switching with Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng simply put on headphones, not paying him any attention.

Finally, at the gentle urging of the stewardess, Mr. Dong sat back in the seat next to Lei Ying.

Lei Ying glanced at him.

Mr. Dong’s smile instantly looked worse than crying, forcing himself to greet Lei Ying, “I, I, also wish you, a pleasant flight!”

Chapter 1778 - Sudden Incident

After Bai Xiaosheng and the others took off, the guy surnamed Dong sat next to Lei Ying. Under Lei Ying's invisible "intimidation," he behaved quite obediently. Actually, as long as he didn't make trouble or provoke Lin Weiwei, Lei Ying really wasn't bothered to deal with him.

With Lei Ying keeping watch, Bai Xiaosheng naturally didn't need to look back to see if that person was harassing Lin Weiwei.

The short-haired beauty Chen Feiyu was right next to Bai Xiaosheng, observing Bai Xiaosheng.

When Bai Xiaosheng withdrew his gaze, he met her eyes.

Seeing Bai Xiaosheng looking over, Chen Feiyu smiled apologetically, very politely and courteously, lowly whispering, "I'm really sorry for the trouble caused to you all. My employer here is actually not bad, just a bit shameless, lustful, casual in speech and behavior, frivolous..."

This summary was truly accurate and comprehensive...

Bai Xiaosheng laughed upon hearing it.

"Let's officially meet, I'm Chen Feiyu." Chen Feiyu extended her hand.

"Bai Xiaosheng." Bai Xiaosheng smiled and shook hands with Chen Feiyu.

Chen Feiyu's hand was fair, slender, and looked very beautiful, with a delicate and slightly cool touch, though her grip strength during the handshake was strong.

Bai Xiaosheng calmly looked at her for a moment, and Chen Feiyu immediately smiled apologetically and withdrew her hand.

After greeting each other, the two sat back in their seats.

Chen Feiyu thought to herself, "Maybe I was wrong, his strength seemed quite ordinary."

"This woman is testing me... I'm not like Lei Ying, with a bold and aggressive demeanor, why would she think I know martial arts?" Bai Xiaosheng also pondered.

Of course, both just thought about it and didn't dwell further, meeting by chance, they might not see each other again.

The guy surnamed Dong sat gloomily in his seat, watching Chen Feiyu and Bai Xiaosheng laughing and chatting in front, while he shrank in his seat, not daring to be too reckless, feeling rather indignant.

However, after a few minutes of silence, the guy surnamed Dong suddenly had a moment of enlightenment.

"Wait a minute, I'm on a plane. As long as I don't look at that big guy's beautiful friend, I can check out other beauties and he can't do anything about it. If he dares to mess with me, I can call the air marshal." The guy surnamed Dong murmured with delight.

By coincidence, that pair of hot mom and son had the little boy sitting next to him, with the hot mom behind them, also considered "acquaintances."

The hot mom would occasionally get up to check on the little boy.

As the little boy watched cartoons, he also ate and drank, fortunately, there were drinks and snacks provided in the first class.

When the guy surnamed Dong looked over, the little boy was about to eat a pack of snacks, but the package was sturdy, and the hot mom couldn't open it, so she looked around for help and happened to see him.

"Hey handsome, could you help me open this?" The hot mom smiled sweetly at the guy surnamed Dong.

“No problem, leave it to me.” The guy surnamed Dong instantly became spirited, took it, swiftly helped rip it open, and handed it over, leaning against the outer wall of the other person’s cabin, smiling and chatting with the hot mom.

Upon learning the hot mom was a single mother, the guy surnamed Dong sighed deeply, repeatedly giving thumbs up, highly praising her.

Their conversation inevitably disturbed others, and a flight attendant came over, politely asking the guy surnamed Dong to return to his seat.

Facing the beautiful flight attendant, the guy didn’t refuse, laughed apologetically, and returned to his seat.

Nonetheless, he occasionally chatted with the hot mom.

Lei Ying didn’t bother to intervene in these affairs.

At noon, the plane entered Huaxia.

The flight attendants also began pushing the meal cart to serve lunch. The first-class meal was quite nice, not only could you choose, but there were also many varieties.

Since Bai Xiaosheng boarded the plane, the fatigue accumulated over the past few days started to show, and he fell asleep listening to music, taking a nap until now.

The flight attendant called him several times, but he didn’t hear, it was Chen Feiyu next to him who woke him up.

Bai Xiaosheng gratefully smiled at Chen Feiyu, stretched his body, feeling really hungry, and ordered a lot.

He inadvertently saw that Chen Feiyu ordered as much food as he did.

It's not unusual for ordinary women to eat only some vegetable salad for meals to keep slim, but Chen Feiyu seemed to have no such concerns.

She must be a practitioner, with high physical exertion, so she wasn't too restrained in her diet.

Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself.

The flight attendant continued pushing the meal cart back, the little boy had a good appetite and also ordered a lot.

The guy surnamed Dong ordered very little, not only less than Chen Feiyu, but even less than a child, indicating that his family was so well-off that he was fussy about food.

The hot mom seemed to be very conscious of her figure, only ordered a salad, and didn't eat it immediately. She first got up to serve the boy, and after taking care of him, she finally sat back down to eat.

During lunch, the first class was quite peaceful, with only the sound of people chewing their food.

Suddenly, a dull yet clear "bang" was heard, as if something heavy had fallen to the ground.

Passengers around felt the ground slightly tremble, couldn't help but look up.

The guy surnamed Dong exclaimed, "What's wrong with him!"

Only to see the little boy lying on the floor, clutching his throat with both hands, gasping painfully.

"Baby!" The hot mom raised her eyes and saw it was her child, suddenly screamed and rushed over.

"It's the asthma attack! Baby, where's your asthma spray!" The hot mom anxiously asked.

"It's, it's..." The little boy gasped, his face flushed terribly, trying to speak but unable to utter words.

The hot mom flusteredly searched through the boy's pockets, remorsefully saying, "It must be the food that triggered the asthma, blame me, I should've checked properly. Where's your asthma spray, I should've kept it myself, shouldn't have let you hold it!"

Chapter 1779 - Unexpected Incident (Part 2)

As the commotion started, the two flight attendants in charge of the first-class cabin stopped distributing food and hurried over.

Led by Bai Xiaosheng, Chen Feiyu, Lei Ying, and Lin Weiwei, the passengers in that section all stood up and looked over.

The hot mom rummaged through once, but found nothing.

The little boy, still in his mother's arms, finally uttered the rest of his sentence, "In... in my big toy!"

This statement immediately panicked the hot mom.

"How could you put it there!" She was shocked, "Why didn't security remind me!"

Before boarding, the large toy that the little boy was hugging, which could store things and serve as a power bank, was confiscated, and the asthma inhaler might be inside.

"I remember the security personnel did call out to them, asking if they still wanted the item. But when they heard it was confiscated, the mother waved her hand to say she didn't want it. It should be that!" Bai Xiaosheng said, frowning.

He vaguely remembered it, but didn't pay attention at the time, now thinking it was the asthma medication!

Chen Feiyu couldn't help but glance at Bai Xiaosheng, then frowned at the child.

If asthma doesn't act up, it's fine, but once it does without medication, it's a huge problem!

The surrounding passengers couldn't help but get up and crowd around.

"What should we do now!" The hot mom saw the child rolling his eyes and was almost crying with anxiety.

Next to her, the two flight attendants were at a loss.

The plane had medications stocked, but there wasn't an asthma inhaler!

A man named Dong reacted quickly, first checking the child's condition, then looked up and urgently spoke to the flight attendants, "Quick, communicate with the captain and see if we can land at the nearest airport! Also, go to the speaker and broadcast for a doctor to come!"

At this critical moment, someone took charge, and the two flight attendants hurriedly nodded and went to handle it.

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but give a surprised glance at the man named Dong.

The more urgent the moment, the more it shows a person's capability. This guy, after all, wasn't useless!

"Don't panic, stay calm! Let him sit leaning on your arm, and keep breathing!" The man named Dong ordered the hot mom.

The young mother nodded like a chick pecking at rice, obediently following.

Before long, a flight attendant ran back, followed by the co-pilot.

The co-pilot, seeing the situation, quickly reassured the hot mom, "We've already contacted the nearest airport, and we'll be landing in at most forty minutes!"

Life is at stake, and the crew's decisiveness is commendable.

At the same time, an announcement sounded in the cabin, explaining the current situation and asking for any doctors among the passengers to help.

Two minutes after the announcement, a flight attendant from the economy class led a bespectacled, slightly chubby man hurriedly in.

"I'm a doctor, where is the patient!" the bespectacled man asked urgently.

The crowd quickly made way for them.

Under the desperate gaze of the hot mom, the bespectacled man examined the little boy and then instructed her to maintain her son's sitting posture, body leaning forward, and try to keep the breathing clear as much as possible.

Then, the bespectacled man stood up, forehead beaded with sweat, face looking grim, and whispered to the co-pilot, "Without instruments or medication, there's nothing I can do! We have to land as soon as possible and get to a hospital, but..."

The bespectacled man didn't finish his sentence.

The little boy's condition was very severe, and he had already begun to convulse.

"Doctor, please save my son!" The hot mom immediately burst into tears, her cries mournful and pleading.

The bespectacled man remained silent, with a hint of regret.

For a doctor, seeing a patient they can't help is the most painful sight.

The surrounding passengers were also heartbroken watching the scene.

Bai Xiaosheng in the crowd, frowned, seemingly deep in thought.

Chen Feiyu, a girl trained in martial arts, at this moment seemed to have her tender side touched and couldn't bear to look.

Lei Ying was also standing on the other side, anxiously clenching his fists; this was truly a situation where one feels helpless despite having strength.

Lin Weiwei also covered her mouth, her eyes full of worry as she watched.

In the crowd, the man named Dong walked over to the bespectacled man and couldn't help but lower his voice to inquire, "Is there really nothing that can be done?"

"Without equipment and medication, there's really nothing we can do..." the bespectacled man said helplessly, looking dejected.

The man named Dong looked back at the little boy, his brow knotted.

Under these circumstances, it's uncertain if the little boy could hold on until the plane safely lands!

Many passengers around turned their faces away, unwilling to watch the vibrant young life fading away.

In these few short minutes, the entire scene was enveloped in silence, like deathly stillness.

The young mother's wailing cries were filled with a sense of despair and sorrow.

"Let me try!" Suddenly, a voice broke the silence.

At this moment, it seemed to the crowd as if a hole had broken through the overcast sky, letting in sunlight that brightened their troubled hearts.

Everyone turned to look in unison.

Chen Feiyu also looked in surprise at the person next to her.

The speaker was Bai Xiaosheng.

At this moment, he stepped forward, and everyone instinctively made way for him.

"Do you have a needle, even a pin would do, and some medical alcohol, soak the needle in the alcohol, and bring it to me," Bai Xiaosheng said to the flight attendant.

The young flight attendant, her face already glistening with tears, hearing that Bai Xiaosheng had a solution, immediately nodded and ran to get the items.

Bai Xiaosheng came over to the little boy, while the man named Dong quickly approached, eyes filled with hope, "Can you treat him?!"

"I can delay his condition so that by the time the plane lands, there's still hope to get him to a hospital!" Bai Xiaosheng replied.

He had just asked Red Lotus to look up acupuncture treatments for asthma.

The man named Dong couldn't help but nod, "That would be enough, brother!"

"I beg you, please save him!" The hot mom, her makeup ruined by tears, pleaded.

Bai Xiaosheng knelt down in front of the mother and son, checked the little boy's condition, "I'll do my best to help him!"

Chapter 1780 Sudden Crisis (Part 3)

Then, Bai Xiaosheng asked the young mother to remove the little boy's outer clothing.

"Are you a doctor too?" The man with glasses approached, half-squatted across from him, unable to resist asking Bai Xiaosheng, "Are you a Chinese medicine doctor?"

Only a Chinese medicine practitioner would use alcohol and needles; it should be acupuncture.

However, if Bai Xiaosheng were a doctor, he was in the first-class cabin, why didn't he stand up at the first moment.

The man with glasses looked at him with some suspicion.

"I'm not a doctor, I just know some acupuncture." Bai Xiaosheng answered.

The man's expression immediately became complicated, with a hint of displeasure, "Do you know what the situation is now! You're not even a doctor, and you dare to intervene in the treatment? If something goes wrong, how will you explain it!"

Bai Xiaosheng looked at him calmly, about to answer when he heard a loud shout.

"Here it is, the stuff is here!"

The flight attendant who went to fetch the items ran back, arriving next to Bai Xiaosheng, holding a small bottle of alcohol, with some sewing needles soaked inside.

Bai Xiaosheng reached out and took the items, instructing the young mother, "Let the child lie flat, head tilted back."

The young mother nodded repeatedly and was about to comply.

"No! In that case, the patient's breathing will be more difficult, it could be life-threatening!" The man with glasses immediately shouted, reaching out to stop her.

Upon hearing the mention of life-threatening danger, the young mother was immediately flustered and dared not move.

"You're not even a doctor, don't mess around! This is a matter of life and death!" The man with glasses angrily charged at Bai Xiaosheng, pointing at the things in his hand, "Do you really think Chinese medicine acupuncture is a Divine Artifact! Many things in Chinese medicine are unscientific, you're recklessly endangering lives!"

"Do you have a better idea!" Bai Xiaosheng asked.

"I..." The man with glasses was suddenly at a loss for words, still glaring at Bai Xiaosheng, "In any case, I won't let you mess around! He has to hold on until the plane lands! We can't take reckless risks because of a layman like you!"

The two were deadlocked.

The young mother was at a loss and began to cry.

The surrounding passengers were also whispering, unable to make a decision.

"I believe my friend can do it!" Lei Ying spoke up, supporting Bai Xiaosheng.

"My brother Sheng will stabilize his condition!" Lin Weiwei also spoke up.

"Better to try than to do nothing!" Even Chen Feiyu voiced support for Bai Xiaosheng.

The man with glasses still refused to relent, his face sullen as he said, "You should trust doctors more, not Chinese medicine enthusiasts!"

Nearby, the previously silent man surnamed Dong suddenly spoke, saying solemnly, "Whether it succeeds or not, we have to try! Doctor, pardon me!"

With that, he directly pushed the man with glasses, making him stagger, then stood in front of him, saying to Bai Xiaosheng behind him, "Friend, it's up to you!"

His sudden support was truly a surprise to Bai Xiaosheng.

And precisely because this familiar-faced man surnamed Dong spoke up, the young mother, seemingly out of instinct, agreed to let her son lie flat in her arms, his head tilted back.

However, this put the little boy almost on the verge of fainting.

"Look at what you've done!" The man with glasses said angrily from behind the man surnamed Dong.

Bai Xiaosheng stayed calm, knelt on one knee, holding the bottle of alcohol in one hand, quickly retrieving a needle with the other.

Without the filiform needle used by Chinese medicine practitioners, he could only use a sewing needle instead, but fortunately, it was no problem after disinfection.

Bai Xiaosheng inserted the needle at Qing Chuan point, and with the assistance of Red Lotus, he precisely targeted the point and used a vibrating technique for several seconds, then quickly lifted and gently inserted the needle repeatedly.

The mother, seeing her son being pricked by the needle, felt a sudden heartache.

The man with glasses continued to shout, wanting to step forward and stop him, but was firmly blocked by the man surnamed Dong.

“The child’s condition seems to have improved!” Chen Feiyu suddenly shouted.

The onlooking passengers immediately looked over, and indeed, the child’s breathing was not as labored, and his complexion looked much better.

The young mother was even more elated upon seeing this.

Lei Ying and Lin Weiwei were visibly excited.

The man with glasses no longer struggled to move forward, instead staring in a daze.

The man surnamed Dong glanced back, also overjoyed, giving Bai Xiaosheng a thumbs up, “Brother, you’re skilled!”

“Mom, I feel uncomfortable.” The little boy weakly cried.

Unbelievably, he could speak!

The young mother was overjoyed and was about to embrace her child.

“Let him stay still, it’s not over yet!” Bai Xiaosheng shouted in a low voice.

The young mother quickly complied, while everyone around held their breath, intently watching Bai Xiaosheng wield the needle.

Chen Feiyu didn't even blink.

His hand steady without trembling, his aim incredibly accurate, wielding the needle with agility, like flowing clouds and water.

Watching him apply the needle was simply a tremendous pleasure!

"Is this a Chinese medicine enthusiast?" Chen Feiyu murmured, "This is a master of Chinese medicine!"