

Two Trillion 181

Chapter 181 I Like You Too_1

Wei Xuelian looked at the three dishes and one soup on the table, somewhat surprised, "I thought, you could only cook instant noodles?"

"Come on, try my cooking." Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile, urging her.

Wei Xuelian picked up a thin slice of king oyster mushroom with bamboo chopsticks, placed it in her mouth, and slowly chewed. Her sparkling big eyes revealed a touch of brilliance.

"Tea-flavored king oyster mushrooms, not bad! It turns out your cooking skills are so good!"

"I'm just lazy," Bai Xiaosheng said proudly, "I keep a low profile until I do something amazing. That's me, Bai Xiaosheng!"

Lazy, and proud of it!

Wei Xuelian pursed her lips and smiled.

The two of them finished the three dishes and soup cleanly.

Bai Xiaosheng had cooked the meal. At Wei Xuelian's strong request, she cleaned up the dining table and washed the dishes.

When she returned to the dining table, she found that Bai Xiaosheng had already made tea. There was also an ancient-looking sandalwood box on the table.

"What is this?"

Surprised, Wei Xuelian watched as Bai Xiaosheng pushed the box towards her.

Wei Xuelian opened it.

Inside was a lustrous green jade bracelet.

The color was rich and steady, the quality smooth and flawless, exuding a noble beauty and the aura of an emperor.

"Glass-Type Imperial Green!" Wei Xuelian looked at Bai Xiaosheng in astonishment, carefully picked it up, and admired, "I heard from Shuying that at Antique Jade City, you gambled for a piece of jade worth a fortune. I didn't expect it to have been made into a bracelet already, it's beautiful!"

"It's for you," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

"For me?" Wei Xuelian was somewhat surprised and laughed, "Why? What day is it today? You're cooking and giving me gifts, especially something so valuable."

"Today is the hundredth day since we met," Bai Xiaosheng mustered his courage, looking at Wei Xuelian. "I want to tell you that, actually, I..."

Before Bai Xiaosheng could finish his sentence, a slender, snow-white finger like a scallion gently pressed against his lips.

Wei Xuelian's cheeks turned a rosy red, flustered, with a dazed look in her eyes.

She bit her lower lip, "I, I know how you feel about me... But, I can't, I'm not able to..."

Wei Xuelian stumbled over her words, not knowing how to express her urgency.

Bai Xiaosheng looked slightly dejected.

"Don't get me wrong, I, I also..." Wei Xuelian said, becoming even more anxious.

Bai Xiaosheng softened his gaze, gently took Wei Xuelian's hand, and moved it away.

"I know you have concerns; I'm not forcing you to make a statement. I just like you, and I never had the courage to say it. Now, I just want to tell you—I like you! And if you like me, I promise, within three years, I'll make sure that all the obstacles in front of us are no longer problems!"

Bai Xiaosheng spoke with a determined expression, his words full of authority.

Wei Xuelian looked at him steadily, her eyes slowly melting into pools of autumn water. She was not a timid girl, or else she wouldn't have ventured alone to Tiannan.

"I like you, too!"

Wei Xuelian broke the silence, her gaze firm, repeating, "I like you!"

Bai Xiaosheng's smile was more radiant than ever before.

There were six days left until the project launch, and he had faced the darkest moment of his professional career. Yet, on the same day, he welcomed the spring of his life.

Wei Xuelian accepted Bai Xiaosheng's gift; her fair wrist matched well with the jade bracelet.

Bai Xiaosheng didn't know how difficult it was for her to take that step, but he knew that for the next three years, he now had powerful responsibility and motivation!

A man's promise to a woman!

At this moment, the two of them leaned on each other.

Their expressions were sweet.

"I heard your project is now facing great trouble?" Wei Xuelian asked, resting her head on Bai Xiaosheng's arm.

Previously, Bai Xiaosheng had told her about many things on the project, including fun and bothersome matters. Wei Xuelian knew about Treles Square. She had also watched that distinctive media live broadcast online, even feeling thrilled by Bai Xiaosheng's wit.

She even knew Xiangdong Plaza was their biggest competitor, opening the same day as theirs.

At the moment, Wei Moran's concert was in Xiangdong Plaza, where the momentum was overwhelming, attracting everyone's attention.

Teles Square became suddenly quiet and silent.

Wei Xuelian's eyes flickered slightly. By the time she found out, Mo Ran's promotion had already started and was stirring up Tiannan; she couldn't change it, and there was no longer any need to inform Bai Xiaosheng.

All Wei Xuelian could do was to follow the situation with silent concern.

Moreover, she didn't believe that Bai Xiaosheng really had no strategies left!

Bai Xiaosheng was, after all, the man whom even Lu Yun and Song Kai had praised highly!

"Ah, it's a bit troublesome, the opponent made quite a vicious move," Bai Xiaosheng exclaimed with a sigh, as he gently touched Wei Xuelian's soft, black hair and smiled, "Do you think I'm being terribly irresponsible? Encountering a big problem at work, yet here I am, leaving everyone on the project behind to woo my girlfriend."

When Bai Xiaosheng mentioned the words "my girlfriend," he couldn't help but feel a sense of pride.

Wei Xuelian smiled and gave him a playful look.

"Don't worry, I haven't given up! It's just a temporary avoidance. The earlier I counterattack, the smaller the chance of final victory," Bai Xiaosheng couldn't resist sighing and said with a wry smile, "I didn't expect this Wei Moran to have such a huge influence. These next few days, I need to figure out how to counterattack!"

"Do you need my help with anything?" Wei Xuelian stared at Bai Xiaosheng, her voice gentle as she tentatively asked.

She didn't dare to speak loudly, afraid that being too direct would hurt Bai Xiaosheng's pride.

And could she really be of help?

To convince Mo Ran to change the concert venue?

And what would be the reason?

To say that her new boyfriend was involved in a competing project?

Wei Xuelian couldn't let Wei Moran know about these things yet.

So there she was, hesitating and unsure about how she could possibly be of help.

"No need!" Bai Xiaosheng waved his hand grandly, his white teeth shining with a sunny smile, "If I can't handle this little trouble, how could I ever proudly call myself your boyfriend!"

Wei Xuelian gave him a glance and stifled a laugh.

She really liked Bai Xiaosheng's confidence.

The two of them nestled together, talking late into the night. Eventually, Wei Xuelian had to leave, and Bai Xiaosheng felt a pang of reluctance.

"It's late, I have to go back and prepare my lessons. I have my training class tomorrow," Wei Xuelian said earnestly.

"Alright, don't overwork yourself, it's easy to get wrinkles," Bai Xiaosheng said, feeling a bit sorry for her.

Wei Xuelian smiled sweetly, turned around, and left.

Bai Xiaosheng watched her figure disappear out the door, still smiling foolishly.

Until, his phone started to ring.

Bai Xiaosheng came back to his senses and frowned slightly. His phone was in airplane mode, but WeChat was still active.

Someone was looking for him?

No one from the project had his WeChat.

So who was it?

Bai Xiaosheng opened WeChat and was surprised to find a message from Zhang Min.

The woman from Antique Jade City whom he had saved? Bai Xiaosheng immediately thought of her graceful figure and the face full of freckles.

Bai Xiaosheng read the message.

A big smiling face, followed by a line.

"Do you want to see Wei Moran's Tiannan concert? I have tickets, I'll give you one!"

Tickets to Wei Moran's concert?

Bai Xiaosheng blinked. He remembered that during their conversation just now, Xuelian had mentioned she liked this Wei Moran!

Hurriedly, Bai Xiaosheng got up to look for Wei Xuelian.

Wei Xuelian was pacing back and forth in her room, hesitating and holding her phone.

"Should I, or shouldn't I ask Mo Ran for help?"

Chapter 182 My Name is Wei Moran_1

They say that when you're deeply in love, a day apart feels like an eternity.

Bai Xiaosheng used to not believe it, but now he took it as a maxim.

He, impatient, is now knocking on Wei Xuelian's door.

Thinking about how, in a moment, she would find out about the Wei Moran concert tickets, that look of surprise and joy on her face.

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but feel a bit excited.

Finally, Wei Xuelian opened the door, looking at him in surprise, "Sheng, what's wrong?"

"I just got the Wei Moran concert tickets!" Bai Xiaosheng said proudly, showing them to Wei Xuelian, "Look, this is from my friend, just sent over!"

The day of the Moran concert was the grand opening ceremony of both Teles Square and East Square.

It was also the "do-or-die battle."

As the head manager of Teles Square, would there be no problem for Bai Xiaosheng to go to East Square to watch the concert that day?

Wei Xuelian knew that Bai Xiaosheng's excitement was entirely for her, which made her feel very sweet inside, and she smiled as she glanced at Bai Xiaosheng's WeChat.

With just one look, Wei Xuelian froze.

Not because of the ticket, but because the name and profile picture of Bai Xiaosheng's WeChat friend were so familiar!

Isn't this Moran's personal WeChat?

The people added on this WeChat were all family and friends that Moran treasured.

"This, this is your friend?!" Wei Xuelian asked incredulously, pointing to the profile picture on WeChat.

"Yes," Bai Xiaosheng blinked, then thought for a moment, "Kind of."

Kind of, what does that mean?

Wei Xuelian was skeptical.

"Didn't Han Shuying, that big mouth, tell you about our hero-saving-the-beauty act at Antique Jade City that day?" Bai Xiaosheng laughed, "This is the beauty I saved that day, great figure, but don't worry, she's very ugly."

Wei Xuelian suddenly realized and then fell silent.

So it turned out that Bai Xiaosheng was her cousin's lifesaver!

This world is really small!

Wei Xuelian sighed for quite a while.

Following that, she couldn't help but stick out her tongue slightly about Bai Xiaosheng's comment that "she's very ugly."

Moran's cousin was nationally recognized as the pure-hearted pop queen, even described as a celestial beauty.

"She must have been in makeup that day!" Wei Xuelian thought to herself, "That little vixen, her makeup skills are as good as disguise techniques, both are beyond me!"

Now, Wei Xuelian was truly happy.

The dilemma Bai Xiaosheng had just been fretting over, solved itself effortlessly!

"Great, you, you talk to her first, let's talk about other things after getting the tickets," Wei Xuelian said impatiently as she pushed Bai Xiaosheng out and closed the door.

Bai Xiaosheng stared blankly at the security door.

"Could it be that Xuelian thinks I'm deceiving her? Hmm, makes sense, without the ticket in hand, who knows if this Zhang Min is just bluffing me!" Bai Xiaosheng turned to leave.

Locking the security door, Wei Xuelian picked up her phone and dialed a number.

A moment later.

"Hey, cousin, what's up?" On the other end of the phone, a lazy voice came through, it was Wei Moran.

The voice of Wei Tianhou was as languid as a cat.

"How many tickets did you send out just now?" Wei Xuelian asked with a smile.

"The tickets you asked for, I kept them all, they are all the best..." The voice on the other end paused, as if coming to a realization, and then asked in surprise, "How did you know that I just sent out tickets?"

"I also know who you sent them to, his name is Bai Xiaosheng!"

The other end of the phone was shocked into silence for a long moment.

"My dear cousin, you're not doing training anymore, you've become a detective?!"

"What detective!" Wei Xuelian laughed, "That Bai Xiaosheng is my friend, he sent me a screenshot, and I recognized your WeChat at first glance."

"He's your friend!" The surprised voice of Wei Moran came through the phone, and Wei Xuelian could imagine her cousin's silly and bewildered expression.

"He's a new friend I met in Tiannan. I heard he saved you from a pervert, he's practically your lifesaver. And you, girl, even gave him your WeChat to repay the favor?" Wei Xuelian sighed, "Too bad he still doesn't know that he saved a princess!"

Wei Moran might act silly and clueless sometimes, but once she acknowledged a friend, she was wholeheartedly devoted—a woman who truly regarded money as dirt.

Back in ancient times, she would have been a heroine among women!

This was also what Wei Xuelian liked most about her cousin.

"The world is so small," Wei Moran couldn't help but exclaim.

"Yeah, so small that your benefactor is about to be the death of you," Wei Xuelian took the opportunity to say.

"What happened?" Wei Moran was surprised.

Over the phone, Wei Xuelian told her about Bai Xiaosheng's identity and the rivalry between Teles Square and East Square, everything.

"There's actually such a thing!"

Wei Moran, on the phone, said without hesitation, "Then I'll just break the promise! Hmm, or maybe I could just go perform at that Teles Square instead!"

As Wei Xuelian was on the phone, she went to pour a glass of water. After talking for so long, her throat was parched. With one sentence from her cousin, the water Wei Xuelian had just sipped sprayed out, and she coughed violently.

Her cousin really was too accustomed to having her way at home.

Given her nature, she really might just cancel the performance at Xiang Dong's on a whim, with no regard for the consequences or compensation.

"My little ancestor, please don't be willful, don't do anything rash!" Wei Xuelian was so scared that she immediately tried to calm her down.

"Actually, I think you could just reveal your identity to Bai Xiaosheng, see if he needs your help with something," Wei Xuelian hesitated before suggesting.

"Yeah, that's a good idea!" Wei Moran agreed readily.

"Right, if you end up talking to him, try not to bring me up," Wei Xuelian said with some hesitation, "You know, right now... it's not very convenient for me. You can say you saw the news or live broadcasts online, so you recognized him..."

Wei Xuelian didn't want to get too involved, nor did she want Bai Xiaosheng to know that she was trying to help him through family connections.

After all, men care about their pride and dignity.

"Got it, got it, I won't spill the beans, don't worry," Wei Moran laughed.

Wei Xuelian felt relieved.

Her cousin could be quite careless sometimes, but she took her promises to heart and could be trusted.

"I'll ask right away if he needs my help, and how I can assist. Okay, I need to hang up now!" Wei Moran said eagerly.

Then, the phone call ended.

Wei Xuelian let out a long sigh of relief, looked at her phone, and smiled contentedly.

At this moment.

Bai Xiaosheng was scratching his head. He had sent over ten messages to Zhang Min, none of which had been replied to, not even a reaction.

Could it be that she was really playing me, Bai Xiaosheng started to feel anxious.

He had already bragged about it, was he really going to have to line up in the middle of the night with a blanket to buy tickets?

Just as he was enduring the struggle, a voice call came in.

It was Zhang Min!

Bai Xiaosheng hurriedly answered the call, unable to wait.

"I say, Miss Zhang Min, you said you have tickets, is it true?!"

The person on the other end let out a chuckle.

"Hello, Brother Bai Xiaosheng. How many tickets would you like? Oh, by the way, I forgot to tell you, my name isn't Zhang Min, it's Wei Moran!"

Chapter 183 I Want to Help!_1

My name is Wei Moran!

The voice on the other end was playfully crisp and pleasant.

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but roll his eyes, recalling Zhang Min's pockmarked face as he silently complained—

If you're Wei Moran, then I'm Arnold Schwarzenegger!

"Alright, then Wei Tianhou, how many tickets do you have, and could you get me two? I'm willing to pay, even several times the original price," Bai Xiaosheng said eagerly.

Right now online, Wei Moran's concert tickets were being scalped for tens of thousands, and the worst part was that they weren't even available at any price!

You couldn't necessarily buy a real ticket even if you had the money!

Previously, Bai Xiaosheng had laughed at those willing to be suckers, saying isn't it the same watching behind a screen? Why insist on being there in person? Isn't that interesting?

Now, Wei Moran wanted to watch, and he immediately felt it was worth any price!

Bai Xiaosheng wasn't short on cash; no matter how expensive, he could afford it.

"I'm giving you the tickets because you're my benefactor. Why bring up money? I'm not short of it..."

There was a pause on the phone, followed by a sudden shriek, "You still don't believe I'm Wei Moran!"

Did you just figure that out?

Bai Xiaosheng chuckled.

I'd be surprised if I believed you. I'm not a fool; Wei Moran is naturally beautiful, but what about all your big and small blemishes, can they be compared?

Even if I agreed, my conscience wouldn't.

"I didn't say I didn't believe you. I just asked if you really have the tickets?" Bai Xiaosheng did not dare irritate her and tactfully steered the conversation back to the tickets.

But the caller hung up!

Clean and sharp.

Bai Xiaosheng was a bit dumbfounded and hurriedly thought to send a voice message, to apologize and explain.

For Xuelian's sake, he couldn't let this opportunity slip!

Before he could send the message,

a video chat came through.

Bai Xiaosheng quickly accepted the call.

This time, even if it was Zhang Min's terrifying pockmarked face, he would flatter her to the skies, praising her as transcending Wei Moran.

Just as long as... she actually had the tickets!

For Xuelian, Bai Xiaosheng was ready to lay it all on the line.

The video connected.

On Bai Xiaosheng's newly upgraded 4K resolution phone, a face appeared.

Delicate cheeks, skin white and smooth, brows and eyes revealing a hint of coyness, hints of charm, and a touch of naivety—looking strikingly similar to Wei Moran, whom Bai Xiaosheng had meticulously examined just days before!

Bai Xiaosheng clutched his phone, dumbstruck.

"See, I wasn't lying! I am Wei Moran!"

On the other end, Wei Moran watched Bai Xiaosheng's dumbfounded expression, smiled triumphantly, and was immeasurably pleased.

"You, you're really..."

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but take a deep breath.

It was real. Although the contours still faintly resembled Zhang Min, the face was undoubtedly Wei Tianhou!

My god, I've helped Wei Moran.

Bai Xiaosheng felt like he was dreaming and really wanted to run to the neighbor's to show off Wei Tianhou as if she were a panda for Xuelian to see.

"What do you think, my makeup skills, aren't they top-notch! These days, I've been switching disguises and going out and even the paparazzi can't catch me. I learned from top-notch makeup artists," she boasted with no trace of the elegance, dignity, and purity she displayed on television. Instead, she felt more like the girl next door—like a silly lass.

Suddenly refreshed Bai Xiaosheng's worldview, and the stranger feeling that Bai Xiaosheng had felt quietly dissipated.

"Wei Tianhou, I saved your life!" Bai Xiaosheng seriously said to the screen, "I have a favor to ask, and you have to help me!"

Bai Xiaosheng was serious and earnest.

Wei Moran's laughter slightly subsided, and she said with a smile, "I wanted to help you, so I video-called you to reveal my identity! What is it? Tell me! I can do it!"

Bai Xiaosheng nodded, finding it a bit hard to speak, but he finally opened his mouth.

"I need two of the best tickets!"

"Huh?" Wei Moran was stunned, her expression blank.

She had thought that Bai Xiaosheng's seriousness was because he wanted to discuss the concert and promotion, hoping to ask for her help.

It turned out he only wanted tickets?

"Say it again," requested Wei Moran, her eyebrows slightly furrowed.

"I want two tickets at the front, the best VIP seats, two of them!" Bai Xiaosheng emphasized especially.

Wei Moran's laughter trembled like fluttering blossoms.

"Of course, that's no problem!"

Bai Xiaosheng felt a weight lifted off his shoulders.

"Actually, I called you because I wanted to help you," Wei Moran said seriously, her playful demeanor put away, "Before, I didn't know you were the head of Treles Square, nor was I aware of the issues between Treles Square and Xiangdong Plaza. My involvement was a complete accident, yet I didn't realize it would cause you such trouble. I've seen the news online and the live broadcasts; things must be tough for you now."

Bai Xiaosheng gave a faint smile and shrugged his shoulders.

He didn't deny it.

This time indeed was hard, and even for him, he didn't have full confidence in turning the tables in the end.

"So, I want to help you," Wei Moran said in a non-negotiable tone to Bai Xiaosheng, "I can cancel my contract with Xiangdong anytime, and he wouldn't dare to take legal action against me. I will also compensate them. If you need, I can even hold the concert at Treles Square."

Wei Moran's words, spoken lightly, carried an overwhelming authority.

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but take a deep look at Wei Moran, sensing a hint of a strong woman's dominance. He thought to himself that this girl's future was boundless!

"I thank you!"

This time, it was Bai Xiaosheng who responded seriously.

"Indeed, I'm facing a really tricky situation right now, and if you were on their side, being used against me, my chance of winning would be too low," Bai Xiaosheng candidly admitted, "Honestly, what you've just said is tempting! This would turn things around immediately without any further tactics from me, a complete victory!"

"But I, Bai Xiaosheng, cannot be so selfish as to let a friend suffer damage to their reputation and finances for my sake. You might not mind, but for me, it's not acceptable!" Bai Xiaosheng sincerely stated.

Wei Moran gazed at him, her smile containing admiration and her expression no longer the silly one from before.

"Since you've called me a friend, then I'm definitely going to help you out!"

Wei Moran stretched her body, her graceful curves enticing, "If you don't give me this chance! Then I won't be polite. Tomorrow, I will cancel my contract with Xiangdong and directly announce my move to Treles Square!"

This girl was incredibly domineering and stubborn.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled wryly.

It seemed that this time, he would need her assistance whether he liked it or not.

"Alright, then I won't be polite with you either," Bai Xiaosheng laughed, "Actually, I've thought of countless plans, some of them impractical, like, I even considered how I might collaborate with Wei Tianhou."

"And now, Wei Tianhou is my friend, ready to help me. That impractical plan of mine now seems to be truly feasible."

Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile, "Of course, you should continue fulfilling your contract with Xiangdong. As for us, I'll tell you what to do tomorrow!"

"Okay, I'll wait for your message!"

Wei Moran smiled sweetly.

The video call ended.

Bai Xiaosheng's eyes sparkled, his aura shining forth, all worries swept away in an instant.

Chapter 184 Sleepless Night_1

After speaking with Wei Moran.

Bai Xiaosheng stepped out onto the balcony, welcoming the cool evening breeze as he looked down over the night scene of Tiannan, feeling a wave of relief wash over him.

Wei Moran's arrival had caught him by surprise, and it was definitely an unexpected delight!

Without this unexpected gain, he would have had to lay low at home, wracking his brains for strategies that would likely end in only splitting the difference with Xiang Dong.

The best outcome would have been nothing more than a draw.

But now, things had changed!

"It looks like I need to adjust my second plan," said Bai Xiaosheng, his face breaking into a confident smile, "This time, I'm really going to turn the tables!"

Those who dare to "declare war" on me, the beginning might be yours, but I will decide the end!

In Bai Xiaosheng's eyes, a cold sharpness flickered like knives and swords.

"Hey, what are you thinking about?" a voice suddenly called out from the side.

From the balcony next door, Wei Xuelian stepped out of the house, smiling at Bai Xiaosheng.

She wore a flowing white dress, as elegant as a fairy, her long hair caressed by the evening wind, which also ruffled her skirt.

That smile could enchant anyone.

When Bai Xiaosheng turned to her, his gaze was as soft as water, and the aggressive aura that had just been present vanished without a trace.

Bai Xiaosheng approached the side, leaning over the wooden railing, and excitedly said to Wei Xuelian, "I was just thinking of looking for you. The tickets for Wei Moran's concert have been confirmed, VIP ones! Do you know who I just talked to? Wei Moran! Turns out, she's the girl we saved back in Antique Jade City, my god, her makeup skills are basically as transformative as plastic surgery!"

Bai Xiaosheng was worried Wei Xuelian might not believe him.

"Impressive, so you unwittingly played the hero to a princess, eh? Since she personally invited you, would it be appropriate for me to go?"

Wei Xuelian didn't disbelieve him, and instead showed her surprise.

"It's appropriate, very appropriate!" Bai Xiaosheng said hastily, "I only consider her as a common friend!"

Otherwise, what do you think I consider her as?

Wei Xuelian watched Bai Xiaosheng getting anxious and couldn't help but smile.

The two of them chatted on the balcony against the backdrop of the night sky.

Unknowingly, they lost track of time until very late, reluctantly said goodnight to each other, and parted ways.

Bai Xiaosheng went back to his room.

He didn't rush to sleep but turned off the main light, switched on the desk lamp, and turned on his computer.

He couldn't sleep yet!

The second plan would be subject to many changes with Wei Moran's involvement.

"I need to quickly work out the part that involves Wei Moran, to make sure she doesn't break her promise and damage her reputation, and also to allow her to prepare in advance," Bai Xiaosheng muttered to himself.

Wei Moran was willing to consider him a friend, and would even give up her concert to help him.

So Bai Xiaosheng, he couldn't be selfish, he had to consider everything!

Bai Xiaosheng concentrated, his eyes fixed on the screen, his fingertips dancing across the keyboard.

However, after typing just a few hundred characters, his phone vibrated sharply.

Bai Xiaosheng picked it up, glanced at it, and his eyebrows lifted; Wei Moran had sent another message.

Seeing the content, Bai Xiaosheng instinctively sat upright in surprise.

"So, she has this purpose for holding her concert this time!" Bai Xiaosheng exclaimed, astonished.

"It looks like, this time, Treles Square is truly in for some good fortune!"

Bai Xiaosheng sighed, unable to help but twist his neck, crack his knuckles, and with a series of popping sounds, he was fully awake, brimming with enthusiasm!

Late at night.

Han Shuying was sound asleep when a series of urgent ringing from a phone call shocked her awake.

Groping to switch on the bedside lamp, her eyes bleary and half-closed, she tousled her messy hair, and with some effort, she fished out her cellphone from under her pillow, finally making out the name on the incoming call screen—

"Bai Xiaosheng?"

Han Shuying frowned deeply as she yawned widely and answered the call.

"Are you trying to kill me? What's the matter with you, calling in the middle of the night!" Han Shuying said between yawns.

"Tomorrow morning, I'm treating you to breakfast, got something to discuss with you, just giving you a heads-up," Bai Xiaosheng's voice sounded excited, and he added, "It's a great thing!"

Immediately after, the busy signal beeped.

And just like that... he hung up.

Han Shuying stayed in the phone-answering pose, dumbfounded for quite a while.

She tilted her head and glanced at the clock on the wall.

Dawn, three o'clock!

"Are you out of your mind?!" Han Shuying angrily threw a pillow, which hit the wall, right behind which was Bai Xiaosheng's place.

Han Shuying thought about banging on the wall but ultimately succumbed to the sandman, diving headfirst into the soft pillows and falling instantly into a deep sleep.

The next day.

If it weren't for the phone still in her hand, Han Shuying would have thought she had been dreaming last night.

"You wait till I come over to slam your door!" Han Shuying vowed as she got up to wash and dress.

Having just washed her face and was patting on toner, her door was knocked.

"Who is it?" asked Han Shuying.

"It's me, open up!" Bai Xiaosheng's voice.

Fancy him showing up himself!

Han Shuying huffed as she considered going to see the door, then noticed she was still in her pajamas. She quickly changed into a long T-shirt which was loose and hung just past her hips, giving her a lazy sense of beauty.

Han Shuying, with her slim and smooth legs, walked barefoot across the floor to open the door.

As soon as the door opened, before she could react,

Bai Xiaosheng threw a bag of something at her, which Han Shuying caught with a start, switching it immediately from her left hand to her right due to its heat.

"What is this?!" she exclaimed in both shock and anger, "Steamed buns!"

Indeed, the aroma of steamed buns filled the air.

"Didn't I say last night that I'd treat you to breakfast!"

Bai Xiaosheng grinned, holding in his other hand soy milk, eggs, and pickled vegetables, "They're from the same place as the buns you bought for me last time, huh!"

"But I wasn't as perfunctory as you are!"

"You're getting back at me!" Han Shuying screamed, tossing the buns onto the table.

"You're overthinking it, the people I want to get back at usually end up quite miserable," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile, before becoming serious, "I'm here really to talk about something very important with you, business."

...

Leaving Han Shuying's house, Bai Xiaosheng hummed a tune, in a good mood.

The matter was settled.

At this moment.

Han Shuying was at home eating buns and drinking soy milk, thinking about that matter Bai Xiaosheng had mentioned to her.

"Sounds not bad," she mumbled.

Bai Xiaosheng returned to his own home, prepared twice the amount of breakfast, planning to share it with Wei Xuelian.

At that moment, his phone gave off a beep.

It was a message from WeChat.

Glancing at it, Bai Xiaosheng saw that the message came from Wei Moran and it read simply,

"Checked the item, it's excellent, will talk to Xiang Dong's people right away!"

Bai Xiaosheng's lips curled into a slight smile. It seemed that the part of the plan involving Wei Moran had also been approved.

"Today is a good day, everything I wish comes true," Bai Xiaosheng sang under his breath, carrying breakfast out the door.

After having breakfast with Xuelian,

He still had to meet another key person!

Chapter 185: I'm Here to Discuss Cooperation with You_1

Mr. Sun Xiangdong was having breakfast.

He was a person who placed great emphasis on health and wellness, so his breakfast was later than most people's, but it was much more sumptuous.

He ate very slowly, chewing his food carefully and swallowing leisurely, and what he disliked the most during the meal was being interrupted.

This habit was so well known that even the people at his company were aware of it.

Thus, during this time slot, basically no one dared to call him.

However, today, just when Mr. Sun was half done with his meal, his mobile phone rang.

Mr. Sun Xiangdong's face immediately darkened, and he picked up the phone, visibly displeased.

The household servants couldn't help but tense up.

They were about to witness a "storm." Although it wasn't directed at them, once Mr. Sun's mood flared up, after hanging up the phone, it was inevitable that he might take his anger out on someone.

Who could be calling at such a time? They had got to be clueless!

The servants couldn't help but curse under their breath, bracing themselves mentally.

Unexpectedly, the instant Mr. Sun Xiangdong saw the caller's name, the gloom on his face immediately dissipated like winter snow under the blazing sun, and a warm smile replaced it.

"Oh, Assistant Zhang, what can I do for you?"

Mr. Sun Xiangdong was polite, even to an assistant.

The servants exchanged glances, filled with astonishment.

"Oh, Wei Tianhou wants to meet me? Is it about the concert, needing to adjust the time?" Mr. Sun Xiangdong's brow furrowed slightly but quickly melted into a smile, "Sure, sure, no problem! As long as Wei Tianhou is willing to hold the concert on the day at Xiangdong Plaza, the mere matter of timing is trivial. We will comply with Wei Tianhou's wishes! As for the public? Don't worry, I'll handle it! We'll just say that the time released to the public was a mistake made by our staff members. Totally no issue!"

Mr. Sun Xiangdong's eagerness was palpable, "Alright, I will bring my son over for a chat shortly. Good, that's settled!"

Overhearing the conversation, the servants revealed a hint of understanding in their eyes.

The call was from Wei Moran, Wei Tianhou's assistant.

No wonder Mr. Sun was in such a good mood.

A diva is truly a diva; even bringing up a last-minute change in the performance schedule didn't upset Mr. Sun in the slightest.

While the servants were reflecting on this,

Mr. Sun Xiangdong quite out of character, quickly finished the rest of his breakfast in just a few bites, got up, wiped his mouth, and instructed the butler, "Go, have Yiran get ready. I will take him to meet Wei Tianhou shortly!"

The servant hurried off to attend to the matter.

Mr. Sun Xiangdong look at his phone and couldn't help but let out a self-deprecating laugh.

"Not to mention changing the time, even if Wei Tianhou decided not to perform at all, I would still have to maintain a courteous demeanor, all smiles. This is the power of family background! In fact, just by leveraging her fame these days, we've already made our gains!"

At that moment, Sun Yiran was not yet awake.

These days, he had been bustling about with his father, earning the high praise of everyone, and he was brimming with confidence.

But with so many social engagements, it was exhausting, and he would inevitably sleep in a bit longer in the morning.

When the servant woke him up, Sun Yiran was still sleepy, but as soon as the servant spoke, he immediately became alert and started to freshen up swiftly.

"The master said, he wants you to accompany him to meet Miss Wei Moran shortly."

These words were like a spell; the very thought of Wei Moran's noble demeanor and stunning beauty had Sun Yiran energized as if he had received an adrenaline shot.

Mr. Sun Xiangdong waited for twenty minutes before Sun Yiran came downstairs.

Seeing his son looking graceful and appropriately dressed, Mr. Sun Xiangdong felt no irritation, only satisfaction.

Afterward, they drove off toward Mingzhu Tower.

Little did Mr. Sun Xiangdong know, as their car passed by a cafe near the city center,

In the café, Bai Xiaosheng was sitting there.

Opposite Bai Xiaosheng was a man with a compelling presence and a ramrod-straight posture—Lu Qingfeng.

Both of them were drinking coffee.

"Qingfeng, luckily you're still in Tiannan; otherwise, I would've had to talk with sister Wenqian," said Bai Xiaosheng with a grin.

After losing the bet, Lu Qingfeng had publicly called him "Brother Bai".

However, hearing Bai Xiaosheng address him so impolitely, as if he really was talking to a little brother, caused Lu Qingfeng's eyelids to twitch involuntarily, but in the end, he said nothing.

"For the sake of this coffee with you, I pushed back at least three meetings. Spit it out, why did you ask me to come here? Why not discuss it at my place?" Lu Qingfeng said.

"Afraid it wouldn't be convenient," replied Bai Xiaosheng, his expression unchanged.

The real reason was... this place was closer to where Bai Xiaosheng lived...

Lu Qingfeng sneered, not believing him at all.

"I've heard you've been having a tough time lately!" There was a hint of schadenfreude in Lu Qingfeng's eyes. "I watched that live broadcast, not bad at all. But the chess move your opponents played recently was quite ruthless, even bringing Wei Moran into the game. Honestly, I don't think you're going to win this time!"

The Lu Family was a giant in the internet industry, especially dominant in the internet media sector.

Lu Qingfeng, being in Tiannan, knew everything that happened in that tiny place like the back of his hand, including the overt and covert struggle between Teles Square and East Square.

Lu Qingfeng even surmised that the so-called engineering collapse at Teles Square and the media showing up were definitely orchestrated by Xiang Dong.

Honestly, Bai Xiaosheng's use of live streaming to stem the decline had caught his eye.

But now, Wei Moran's involvement was tipping the scales too much.

Lu Qingfeng thought, if it were him, using the resources of the Lu Family, he could turn defeat into victory.

But Bai Xiaosheng clearly didn't have those means.

Putting himself in Bai Xiaosheng's shoes, Lu Qingfeng's conclusion was.

Bai Xiaosheng was out of options!

"He's like me, very competitive and certainly unwilling to admit defeat! By asking me out this time, is he seeking my help?!"

Lu Qingfeng watched Bai Xiaosheng with a smile, feeling his guess was about right.

Bai Xiaosheng, he wanted to make connections, but that once-a-decade promise was ultimately a shackle.

The Lu Family didn't want it!

"Whether you can win or not, who can say for sure before the end?" Bai Xiaosheng grinned at Lu Qingfeng, "Look, by getting you, the big young master of the Lu Family, to come out, doesn't that give me a big extra weight on my side?"

He indeed needs my help!

Lu Qingfeng laughed.

"Bai Xiaosheng, since you put it that way, fine, I'll help you. But it'll cost you your once-a-decade promise. Do you agree? If you nod, I'll spare no expense to help you win! If you don't agree, then I'm sorry, after all, we're talking about Wei Moran!" Lu Qingfeng sighed.

"You could never imagine how strong her power is!"

Is that so? Bai Xiaosheng smiled silently.

How strong can she be? I'm still the one who saved her life, and she's willing to skip her concert to help me. Do you know about that?

Bai Xiaosheng scratched his face with a hand, his demeanor languid.

This attitude frustrated yet amused Lu Qingfeng.

"Do you agree or not?" asked Lu Qingfeng.

Logically speaking, Bai Xiaosheng agreeing was not likely; Lu Qingfeng just wanted to squeeze him a bit, then help as much as possible.

"Qingfeng, do you think I came to ask for your help?" Bai Xiaosheng laughed, "You're wrong! This time, I came to discuss a partnership with you!"

Chapter 186: Everyone is Happy_1

"Oh?" Lu Qingfeng's eyelid twitched with interest, a somewhat amused look on his face as he regarded Bai Xiaosheng, "You said you want to cooperate with me? Well, I have to hear this, what you're bringing to the table for our cooperation, and what exactly we'll be cooperating on!"

If it had been someone else, facing Lu Qingfeng, they would certainly have been scoffed at and turned away from.

If outsiders heard what Bai Xiaosheng said, they would definitely laugh their heads off.

Who is Lu Qingfeng? The eldest son of Lu Yun, the future helmsman of Tengyun!

One of the future dominators of the internet industry!

Does he need to discuss cooperation with an unknown, with no background to speak of?

Bai Xiaosheng's words did sound a bit grand.

But Lu Qingfeng didn't take it completely lightly.

Bai Xiaosheng, he is a man who gets things done, and always manages to surprise you.

Lu Qingfeng knows this type of person well, or should I say, "they" type of people, because Lu Qingfeng considers himself to be the same kind of person as Bai Xiaosheng.

When they do things, they always deliver a ten but only speak of a five, never bragging needlessly.

Even though he knew it was unlikely, there was still some hope, and that was exactly Lu Qingfeng's mindset at the moment.

Bai Xiaosheng saw through him and smiled.

Understood!

If the roles were reversed and he didn't know the cards he held, he might have had the same attitude.

"Since we're going to cooperate, I won't hide it from you."

Bai Xiaosheng stood up, walked over to Lu Qingfeng, and leaned down to whisper in his ear.

A full five minutes.

At first, Lu Qingfeng's face held a faint smile, but as he listened further, his expression changed to surprise, then to shock, and finally, his eyes widened with a touch of disbelief.

Bai Xiaosheng turned back to his own seat.

Lu Qingfeng's expression had turned serious, and he watched Bai Xiaosheng very intently, his eyes revealing a hint of admiration.

"My father has praised you to me more than once," Lu Qingfeng suddenly said with a sigh, "To tell the truth, I've always been somewhat unconvinced."

"But regarding this matter, I have to admit defeat; your luck really is boundless, and your mind works incredibly fast!"

Lu Qingfeng gave Bai Xiaosheng a deep look.

"Being your opponent is simply too terrifying. You are someone who never plays by the rules!"

"I'll take that as a compliment!" Bai Xiaosheng flashed his white teeth, smiling.

"I'm in for this cooperation!" Lu Qingfeng declared decisively, extending his hand, "Pleasure doing business with you!"

"Pleasure doing business with you!"

Bai Xiaosheng's hand met his in a firm handshake.

The two men had talked over two cups of coffee in the cafe and then left together.

After all, they both had busy schedules.

It was only when Lu Qingfeng was about to drive Bai Xiaosheng home that he found out.

Bai Xiaosheng's house was less than a ten-minute walk from there.

"So you made me come here because you didn't want to go too far, huh!"

Lu Qingfeng instantly understood why Bai Xiaosheng had suggested this place.

"I hate talking to people like you the most, always thinking the worst of others," Bai Xiaosheng guffawed, turning away to leave, muttering under his breath, "Too cunning, spot on with just one guess, really hard to fool!"

Lu Qingfeng vaguely heard it, and couldn't help but shake his head with a mix of annoyance and amusement before driving off by himself.

When Bai Xiaosheng and Lu Qingfeng parted ways.

The Sun Family Father and Son were currently discussing the concert matters with Wei Moran.

"Your Xiangdong Plaza's opening event is at nine in the morning. I'd like to schedule the concert from ten in the morning to noon, for a total of two hours. What do you think?" Wei Xuelian said.

At the side, Min couldn't help but feel somewhat astonished.

Prior to this, Wei Moran had only mentioned to her about changing the time, but she didn't expect such a significant shift, moving it from evening to morning. The change had been promoted for several days,

and tickets had been sold. If the time were changed now, how would the fans view it, and how would public opinion sway!

Min could hardly resist the urge to interrupt. Wei Moran was being too willful this time, and her willfulness was somewhat inexplicable.

One must consider the impact, Miss, the impact!

Even with a significant background, offending film fans and followers, your career is bound to be affected!

"This... This will have a huge impact on you," Sun Yiran couldn't help but say.

Min glanced at him.

This little man she had always disapproved of had finally spoken a big, unpleasant truth.

"Indeed!" Min couldn't help but chimed in.

"This is my decision. I hope you can respect it. As for my fans, those who come that day will get a refund for their tickets, and each person will receive a gift," Wei Moran said calmly. "I can pay for these expenses."

Why, my dear, what are you planning!

Min looked at her incredulously, simply unable to understand.

"As for the reasons, I don't want to discuss it, please excuse me," Wei Moran said with a smile.

"Since Wei Tianhou has her reasons, then let's do it this way! The money, we at Xiang Dong will pay, we absolutely cannot allow Miss Wei to suffer any losses," Sun Yiran was so mesmerized by that smile that he patted his chest and said.

Sun Xiangdong nodded silently from the side.

Yiran has done well!

A mere sum of money, which is even far less than a fraction of Wei Moran's appearance fee. If this can leave a good impression on her, it's worth it!

"Since Miss Wei has decided, then leave the rest to us. We will give a perfect explanation to the fans and make sure they have a great time that day!" Sun Xiangdong said generously.

In fact, the money from the tickets wasn't much for him, and as for the resale prices online, they were out of his control.

Moreover, Wei Moran wasn't cancelling the performance, just adjusting the timing.

Giving a refund and presents already showed great sincerity; the fans would surely understand.

And to me, Xiang Dong, this is definitely a good thing!

Sun Xiangdong couldn't help but feel a surge of excitement deep in his eyes. This concert, which was almost contiguous with the opening, how would the public view it? With Wei Tianhou favoring Xiangdong Plaza so much, he, Sun Xiangdong, was absolutely making a huge profit!

The enthusiastic father and son were assuring that they would take care of the aftermath.

Min could only sigh and look at her young mistress with a resentful gaze.

Truly acting on impulse, and you never know what's going on in her head. Min thought.

Wei Moran gave a slight smile and thought, "Bai Sheng's plan was unexpected. It not only took into account my reputation but also perfectly aligned with my thoughts. He's really amazing!"

Wei Moran didn't care about taking a loss, but she didn't expect that Bai Sheng would not allow her to suffer any loss.

She wondered how many brain cells he had spent to come up with such a plan.

Wei Moran was faintly moved.

And Bai Sheng, who had moved Wei Moran, was now sauntering back, while playing with his phone as he walked.

He was sending messages, offering comfort.

While walking, Bai Sheng suddenly stopped, his eyes widening in disbelief.

The reply message he received was beyond his belief.

In his urgency, Bai Sheng didn't even bother to type, but instead sent a voice message.

"Does this mean you're alright?!"

Chapter 187: Reorganizing the Team_1

Just two days until the opening of Teles Square.

Bai Xiaosheng is back!

His absence had stretched on for several days, with no word received.

Rumors had already begun to swirl around the project, with whispers that "Bai Xiaosheng has run off."

At first, not many had believed the rumors, but they were hard to dismiss in light of the "facts." Now, only Chen Daya, Cheng, Wang, and a few others still maintained their belief that Bai Xiaosheng would return. The more optimistic among the others kept silent, while those with shorter tempers even cursed under their breath in private.

The situation at Teles Square was like a dyke strained by a flood, on the verge of collapse.

A pervasive sense of pessimism hung in the air.

And at that moment, Bai Xiaosheng returned.

Those who believed in Bai Xiaosheng felt an overwhelming urge to cry.

"Meeting!"

Upon his return, Bai Xiaosheng took decisive and forceful action, immediately summoning all department heads to the main conference room.

He demanded that each department head report their issues on the spot, and he made decisions on the fly.

One after another, departments provided updates on their progress and raised current issues.

With Chen Daya and others at the helm, all planned work was essentially complete and had passed inspection.

The biggest issue was that promotion had come to a halt, even mired in the muck.

Teles Square's opening was generating no buzz; at this rate, they would only be able to open in a perfunctory manner.

For a project with an investment of several billion, such a start was disastrous and could trigger a series of terrible domino effects.

"I know."

Facing Chen Daya's difficult report and the deep anxiety of the other managers, Bai Xiaosheng simply remarked in an understated manner.

No rush at all!

"Just knowing isn't enough, what are we going to do next? We only have two days left!" Chen Daya couldn't help but become impatient, directly addressing Bai Xiaosheng.

To talk of selflessness is one thing, but to speak selfishly, if the project fails, so too does their career.

Such a promising project had everything it needed—resources, investment—yet it faced ruin at the hands of their team.

How could they continue in this circle in the future?

"I have my own plans for this matter. The promotion department should stop all current advertising," Bai Xiaosheng calmly instructed Chen Daya.

"Stop it?"

"No way, our voice is hardly heard as it is, how can we stop now!"

"I think we should increase our investment; otherwise, redirect other funds!"

"Yes, we cannot stop!"

The managers were agitated, voicing their opinions one after another.

Bai Xiaosheng had been away for a long time, and morale within the team had faded. Such disagreement wouldn't have occurred in the past.

Bai Xiaosheng slammed his palm on the table.

The sudden sound startled everyone, and the room fell silent.

The managers looked at Bai Xiaosheng with alarm.

"Everyone, I understand that you're worried about the project and your feelings," Bai Xiaosheng looked around sharply, "let's be honest, those present are all elder figures, and some, by age, could even be my uncles. At this critical moment, conventional methods won't work, and you are at a loss, but I am not! In extraordinary times, extraordinary measures are required. Even if you don't trust me, you still need to follow commands! I'm the overall person in charge of this project. If we talk about failure and losses, my losses would be greater than any of yours! Normally I can yield to you and discuss things, but this is a critical moment, you must listen to me!"

By the end of his speech, Bai Xiaosheng's voice was cold, leaving no room for mercy.

This was a crucial time, not a moment for democracy.

Even though Bai Xiaosheng held a handful of trumps, he dared not relax, at least, he needed a team that was tightly knit and worked like an extension of his own body!

Bai Xiaosheng's rare show of firmness silenced the managers.

This young man was never joking, swift and decisive, and punishment was not a joke.

More importantly, at the moment, he appeared confident and capable!

The large meeting room fell silent, everyone quietly watching him.

Bai Xiaosheng also looked at everyone, "I have come back, and I have heard that there are rumors that Bai Xiaosheng is going to desert, and these rumors are detailed and vivid. Many of you here, I believe, were convinced by this rumor."

The managers couldn't help but swallow hard.

"Don't be nervous, I have no intention of making trouble, if I were you, I would think the same," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile, his eyes resolute, "But I am back! I am here to fight with you, with this project until the very last moment! Success or failure, life or death, we will face it together!"

"If the project fails, your careers will be affected. But you won't suffer a fatal impact, you can say, it was due to incompetent leadership, a lack of commanding ability. I am younger than all of you, I still have a long way ahead of me. I am the chief person in charge of this project, how will I explain it to the outside world? I have no excuses, I have much more at stake! But I am willing to bet all of this, to join hands with you and fight!"

"I have the courage and the audacity, do you have the nerve to bet on me?"

Bai Xiaosheng spoke passionately, his words oozing confidence and determination.

The managers couldn't help but stare at him.

Yes, if the project failed, their careers would be stained, but they could simply blame a foolish leader. However, it was different for Bai Xiaosheng, he was the one shouldering the full responsibility at the forefront.

He dared not admit defeat! Do we dare not to?!

Everyone present was not in their twenties anymore, yet they were all ignited by this young man in his twenties.

"I believe in you!" Chen Daya was the first to speak up.

"So do I!" Followed closely by the engineering manager Cheng.

"I believe in you too!"

One by one, the managers began to voice their support.

They didn't know if there could be any turnarounds now, nor did they know what other methods Bai Xiaosheng may have.

But at this moment, out of dedication to the project and unwillingness to admit defeat, they were all willing to put their faith in Bai Xiaosheng once again.

They also hoped that you would not disappoint us! Chen Daya looked deeply at Bai Xiaosheng.

Wang Ye was in his office, fiddling with his prayer beads.

Bai Xiaosheng had returned and even called a meeting with the managers.

As this news spread, Assistant Qian, who had been frequenting the project site lately, heard of it and quickly came to report.

"I really thought he had run off," Wang Ye said with a sneer, picking up his phone and sending out a message.

"What do we do now, should you go to the meeting? Do you want to take him down in public!" Assistant Qian couldn't help but ask, feeling a tinge of excitement.

In the past, he had been harshly dealt with by Bai Xiaosheng.

Now he was eager to see Mr. Bai's misfortune!

"No, it's not my turn to show up yet."

Wang Ye said with a sneer, he gently set down the darkened phone screen, tapping it lightly with his finger twice.

"Does Bai Xiaosheng think his troubles are only this much? As if he could be so lucky!" Wang Ye's gaze fell on his phone, flashing with a hint of craftiness, "I want him to be overwhelmed with problems the moment he comes back!"

In the large meeting room.

Bai Xiaosheng stood up solemnly, looking around at everyone with gratitude.

"The meeting is adjourned, I thank you all for your trust. Everyone can go back for now, later on, I will arrange work individually with each one of you."

The managers nodded and stood up.

"This is bad!"

The door to the large meeting room was suddenly burst open, and a pale-faced employee rushed in.

"Something, something has happened!"

Chapter 188: The First Incision to Set the Tone

This cry of "something has gone wrong" made Chen Daya shudder, and the managers' faces turned pale.

These were the last words they wanted to hear!

At the moment, the project was already stretched to its limits—what worse news could there be? Could they even catch a break?

Seeing the employee's pale face and his daring to burst into the meeting room.

This matter couldn't be trivial!

The head of the client department abruptly stood up, his voice stern, "What's going on? Wang, what happened!"

The one who had come was an employee from his client department.

"The merchants, the merchants are causing a commotion! They, they are shouting about terminating the contract with us!" the employee surnamed Wang said frantically.

Merchants causing a commotion?

Bai Xiaosheng's eyes narrowed slightly.

All at once, the managers were silenced, all turning to look at Bai Xiaosheng.

Just moments ago, the head of the client department had brought up this issue—they were currently in charge of managing merchant affairs, and during Bai Xiaosheng's absence, there had already been one disturbance.

Their reasoning was that the project's influence did not align with their store brand images; to put it bluntly, they believed Treles Square would not be famous enough upon its opening to match their brands.

"Is there really such a clause in the contract?"

When the head of the client department mentioned it earlier, Bai Xiaosheng had been astounded and had asked for a copy to review.

In an inconspicuous corner, there was a sentence, "This project promises that upon official opening for business, the project's reputation level will reach the standard of..."

Indeed, there was such a peculiar clause in the contract!

No matter for what reason it had been included, now that it was signed, they had to honor it.

From this perspective, the merchants' grievance was actually justified.

"Let's go take a look!" Bai Xiaosheng gestured.

The employee from the client department quickly led the way.

At this moment, the merchants were gathered in Treles Square's first-floor lobby, even unfurling a banner.

It read, "Treles Square false advertising, demanding contract termination!"

The scene was charged with emotion, with over a dozen people making a fuss, tens of others egging them on, as well as the security guards and project staff maintaining order.

Altogether, there were well over a hundred people.

It was quite the spectacle.

When Bai Xiaosheng led the managers over, the commotion was in full swing.

A person was using a megaphone to shout, stirring up the crowd.

"Listen to me, everyone, Treles Square had promised us it would become a landmark of Tiannan, attracting the core shopping district's entire buying crowd. Now they have made Xiangdong Plaza unable to lift its head; look at Treles Square's popularity, it's not even as well-known as the store under our apartment! By moving into such a project, aren't we asking for trouble? We want to terminate the contracts, we demand compensation!"

The one holding the megaphone spoke with a resonant voice, his language highly provocative.

"That's right, they indeed made such promises initially. Look at the project now; it doesn't even have a voice!"

"Yes, yes, I came here back then because of their reputation, and they even added this point in the contract!"

"If they don't meet it, we demand to terminate the contract, not just that, but also compensation!"

Several people strained their voices, echoing the one with the megaphone harmoniously.

Bai Xiaosheng paused in his stride and coldly observed the person, then asked the client department head beside him, "Who is that man?"

"He's Ma, owner of the Stuart exclusive clothing store. The trouble with the merchants was orchestrated by him!" The head of the client department looked at Ma with a touch of disgust in his eyes.

This man was overbearing and unreasonably firm in his stance; during the last upheaval, he had been put in an embarrassing position, and he had almost been beaten by the merchants.

Bai Xiaosheng nodded and strode over.

"Our project director, the project manager Bai Xiaosheng, has arrived!" Suddenly, someone shouted.

Over a hundred people turned to look in unison.

About Bai Xiaosheng, at Teles Square, his exploits were almost legendary.

Especially with the recent events, like firing the construction crew and outwitting the media.

The impression Bai Xiaosheng left on people was of someone with unpredictable plans, full of surprises, and very decisive in handling affairs!

In the eyes of the troublemakers, he was incredibly difficult to deal with, even a bit terrifying.

This was a man they didn't want to provoke unless they were ready to burn bridges right from the start.

All at once, the merchants who were making a racket shut their mouths, and even nearly half of the dozen or so people with Ma didn't dare to make a sound.

When Bai Xiaosheng approached with an expressionless face, only Ma stood firm, looking at him confidently and fearlessly.

Bai Xiaosheng stepped directly in front of Ma and offered a faint smile.

"Mr. Ma, what is this about? Causing such a scene before the project's opening isn't going to give a good impression!" Bai Xiaosheng said politely.

"Not a good impression?" Ma laughed derisively, "Ah, come on, Manager Bai, what right do you have to criticize me when the chief person in charge disappears for several days right before the opening? That gives a good impression?!"

Like a needle against wheat, Ma's sarcasm was more than evident.

Bai Xiaosheng silently regarded him for a moment before asking, "So, Mr. Ma, what do you want to do?"

"Terminate the contract!" Ma said without hesitation, "And compensate us for our losses, which are a result of your own mismanagement. You are fully responsible."

"Yes, your full responsibility!"

"And compensate us for our losses!"

A few people behind Ma also started shouting.

"Terminate the contract?" Bai Xiaosheng scoffed, "I'll tell you the truth, if you want to terminate now, fine! But it's not us compensating you; it's you compensating us!"

With that one statement, Bai Xiaosheng startled everyone present.

"Are you crazy? Have you even read the contract?!" Ma glared with fierce eyes, bullying in tone.

"It's you who hasn't read it!"

Bai Xiaosheng told him coldly, "The contract clearly states that you have the right to terminate after the project opens if it fails to achieve sufficient reputation. But right now, the project has not yet opened."

"Sorry, you've caused trouble a few days too early." Bai Xiaosheng swept a contemptuous glance over the troublemakers.

Their minds went blank.

Upon a deeper look into the contract, Bai Xiaosheng was in the right!

The project's supervisors fell silent for a moment, then suddenly erupted.

The manager of the customer department, seeing the bewildered and speechless expressions of the merchants, couldn't help but clench her fists in excitement as her cheeks tinged with a flush of triumph.

Manager Bai was too strong; with just a few words, he left those troublemaking bastards speechless and put out.

Impressive, impressive!

Indeed, the cornerstone of the project!

"You, well done!" Ma was stunned for a moment, then, regaining his composure, raised his thumb to Bai Xiaosheng and said with a sneer, "Impressive, truly worthy of being the project's chief in charge. Skilled indeed. Fine then, we'll wait until the day you open!"

"Let's go!" Ma gestured commandingly.

"Did I say you could leave?" Bai Xiaosheng's expression darkened as he stepped in to block him.

Dare to stir up trouble for Bai Xiaosheng and expect to get away with it? No such luck!

Today, if you dare to lead the commotion, then don't even think about leaving!

Today Bai Xiaosheng intended to discipline the ranks and make an example of the situation—'kill one to warn a hundred'!

Chapter 189 All Fucking Trash!_1

"What do you mean by that?!" Ma glared and asked Bai Xiaosheng.

He felt that even if he was unreasonable, he was just one of the troublemakers, shouldn't the law overlook the crowd?

Could it be that Bai Xiaosheng dared to retaliate against him in public?

If so, he had to seize the opportunity to make another scene, letting the merchants know that they too could be settled with after the autumn harvest.

Stirring up emotions was Ma's forte.

"I can let everyone else off the hook!" Bai Xiaosheng enunciated each word, his gaze sliding over the faces of the merchants, "After the opening, then, it's up to you whether you want to stay or leave, and if you want compensation, feel free to find me."

This was Bai Xiaosheng's promise, and behind him, the supervisors watching the merchants nodded in unison, indicating agreement.

The merchants, having heard rumors about Bai Xiaosheng and seeing so many supervisors taking a uniform stance, couldn't help but believe.

"However, you are different from the rest," Bai Xiaosheng's gaze landed on Ma's face, a cold smile playing on his lips, "You, joining in with the protest and leading the charge, that's all fine. It's just that you're the one who brought these banners, aren't you? And the one blaring nonsense through the megaphone, that was you too, right?"

"I remember there is a clause that binds the merchants, just as it binds us," Bai Xiaosheng reflected without hesitation, "How does it go again, oh, 'Should the merchant's personal actions cause damage to

the project's image, the project side has the right to terminate the contract and demand compensation,' am I right?"

With a composed expression, Bai Xiaosheng turned to Ma and asked, "These actions, they count, don't they?"

Ma's complexion instantly changed.

Bai Xiaosheng was indeed going to deal with him!

But before doing so, Bai Xiaosheng made it clear to everyone present, "Target the ring leaders, do not question the followers," it had nothing to do with anyone else. Furthermore, Bai Xiaosheng had actually found the relevant clause!

At this moment, the project became the side with justice!

If you want to follow the contract, then we will follow the contract. That was Bai Xiaosheng's clear intention.

Suddenly, those behind Ma couldn't help but shrink back.

They saw no reason to trouble themselves further, nor did they dare to make a fuss anymore.

After all, if they really went by the contract, they would be the ones at a loss!

It would cost real money!

Suddenly, Ma felt isolated in an instant, and as he watched Bai Xiaosheng with a mix of shock and anger, he also felt a deep chill.

This young man was too terrifying; he must have studied the documents thoroughly, planning how to use the clauses!

Perhaps, the entire project team had studied it together!

Ma didn't believe that Bai Xiaosheng, a mere youngster, could pinpoint the crux of the clauses so precisely.

Behind Bai Xiaosheng, the supervisors looked at his figure with reverence.

They knew that Bai Xiaosheng had found this all on his own.

The most shocked among them was the head of the customer department.

Just in the meeting they had earlier, he had mentioned the trouble caused by the merchants, and the clauses involved; Bai Xiaosheng was merely curious at the time, asking for a copy of the contract and taking only a cursory glance through it, browsing very hastily.

Now, he had precisely utilized clauses from within the contract to counter Ma!

Such an astonishing memory and application ability!

Is he even human?!

The head of the customer department looked at Bai Xiaosheng with a sense of horror—this was clearly a monster!

"Under the leadership of such a monster, perhaps our project really could make a comeback!" At this moment, an idea sprouted in the head of the customer department manager, and while it seemed laughable, it had indeed taken hold.

Not just him, but the other supervisors also felt something similar!

"He's truly a young man who always creates miracles and inconceivables, and with him, one never knows how easy the next headache-inducing problem will become," Chen Daya secretly marveled.

Ma's complexion turned a ghastly pale.

"You, you want to dissolve our contract?" Ma still couldn't quite believe it.

Bai Xiaosheng shook his head and regarded him with a chilling gaze.

"Just dissolve the contract? You wish it was that easy! The project was redesigned for your store; do you think that costs nothing? The image of the project we've painstakingly established, does that cost nothing?"

"Effective immediately, you, Ma, are prohibited from entering my project! After we open for business, we'll file a lawsuit with the court. I suggest you hire a good lawyer!"

Bai Xiaosheng patted Ma's shoulder and left, as Ma watched in alarm.

"You, you can't do this to me!" Ma shrieked, turning to the others, "Won't any of you say something? If he dares to do this to me today, he'll dare to do the same to you tomorrow!"

The merchants exchanged glances.

"Listen to me, everyone!" Chen Daya stepped forward, his voice loud, "Our project's head honcho has spoken. This matter today has nothing to do with you; it's entirely Ma's own doing! Now, he's trying to drag you down with him! Don't be fooled!"

The merchants hastily retreated, distancing themselves from Ma.

Ma looked around for his staunch supporters, who had vanished without a trace.

"Ma, please leave our project now and wait to receive the lawyer's letter later!"

Chen Daya said coldly, and with a gesture, the head of security approached with two guards.

The guards had faced Ma's trouble-making before and felt both disgust and annoyance with him.

Now that the boss had spoken, he was no longer a customer.

The faces of the guards twisted into malicious grins as they fiddled with their rubber batons in anticipation.

They were itching for Ma to kick up a fuss, especially to start a "physical confrontation," so they could get their revenge.

Seeing their demeanor, Ma immediately lost his nerve.

To the guards' disappointment, he was obediently "escorted" out.

The merchants watched with complex expressions as Ma was taken away and as Bai Xiaosheng walked off.

One was like a dog that had lost its home, and the other strode confidently with resounding steps.

Rumors of "Provoke anyone but Bai Xiaosheng" and "Devil Bai" were instantly believed by everyone, accepted as gospel truth.

In the office, Wang Ye idly played with his prayer beads, awaiting news.

The phone rang urgently, and as he picked it up and saw the caller ID, his brow furrowed.

"Why the hell is Ma calling me!" said Wang Ye, displeased, signaling Assistant Qian to lock the door.

"Hello, what's the situation?" Wang Ye answered the call in a casual tone.

He trusted Ma's abilities; he had the upper hand and had rallied people to his side. He should have given Bai Xiaosheng a hard time by now.

He must be calling to celebrate and share his victory!

Wang Ye sneered.

It was Sun Xiangdong who promised Ma a store with five years of free rent, which motivated the old man so much.

However, after listening to the phone for two minutes, Wang Ye's expression turned ugly, his face filled with disbelief.

"What are you saying? You've been kicked out by Bai Xiaosheng?!" Wang Ye stood up in shock, "What did you do in just this short time?!"

He slammed down the phone, Wang Ye's face turning livid with rage.

"Useless, all damn useless!" cursed Wang Ye, unable to hold back his anger, "It looks like I'll have to take matters into my own hands!"

Chapter 190 The Inevitable Cannot Be Avoided_1

"Properly handled the issue of merchant group disturbance, expelled the troublemakers, and protected the interests of subsidiary projects of the group, add two points,"

"As the current overall project head, bearing full responsibility, the score is doubled, plus two points, totaling four points,"

"Current total score is thirty-four for the manager level; sixty-six points away from the level of vice general manager,"

On his way back to the office, Bai Xiaosheng received Red Lotus's evaluation.

Only four points?

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but laugh and shake his head slightly. It was somewhat understandable, after all, handling this matter didn't really require much skill on his part.

By the time of the opening day, I might just leap straight to the level of vice general manager!

Bai Xiaosheng's eyes gleamed, his heart filled with anticipation.

He returned to his office, sat down, and thought back on the entire incident, a hint of a cold sneer involuntarily showing on his face.

"It seems that now I'm back, they've found their target again. Good, very good! They really think that Bai Xiaosheng, just because I stepped aside for a moment, am easy to bully. I'm already well-prepared, with no worries for the future. If you want to play, I'll play with you. Consider it an appetizer I'm serving before the main show starts! From now on, those who reach out to me, I will break their hands, and those who stretch their legs at me, I will break their legs!"

Bai Xiaosheng muttered to himself in an almost inaudible voice, his eyes and eyebrows revealing a trace of fierce chill.

"Wang Ye, I know you're at the project. You're not even showing your face this time? It seems this is your arrangement! I don't know if Chen Jiutian is aware, but you must have some shady cooperation with Xiang Dong. Well, you will pay the price!"

Bai Xiaosheng was thinking to himself.

Two knocks sounded at the door of the office, which was then pushed open as Chen Daya and the customer department manager hurried in, one after the other.

The customer department manager was holding a stack of papers in his hand.

"What's going on?" Bai Xiaosheng asked, noticing their distressed expressions.

"Manager Bai, take a look at this!" The customer department manager handed over the stack of papers.

Bai Xiaosheng took it and read the title in shock, "Shop Lease Termination Application?"

He flipped through the documents, and there were more than a dozen of them.

"This was given to me by the group who caused the disturbance earlier, they had it all prepared in advance! Even that man surnamed Ma had prepared one, but I didn't take it. I told him to wait for court!" the customer department manager said indignantly.

"It seems they were ready to go through the procedure from the beginning, and today, they performed specially for me, Bai Xiaosheng. If we don't achieve the expected results on the opening day, they'll pack up and leave. And we'll have to compensate them handsomely," Bai Xiaosheng said with a faint smile.

The so-called expected promotional effect, as stated in the contract, involved a quantitative formula including the number of people present on the day, the amount of media coverage, and the trending values on social media. These factors combined formed a balanced numerical value. I must say, the person who came up with this is indeed talented.

"Alright, in a moment you tell them for me," Bai Xiaosheng said to the customer department manager, "In front of all the merchants, tell them! Those who submit an application, if they don't reach the expected promotional effect on the day, they can leave. But if they want to come back later, tell them to pay an extra year of special property management fees for each shop!"

Bai Xiaosheng spoke ruthlessly.

The customer department manager nodded.

Right now, we can't lose momentum!

"Chen, what's up? You wanted to see me?" Bai Xiaosheng asked, noticing Chen Daya's grim face.

"Just now, Assistant Qian grabbed me and wanted me to find you, and also to notify everyone..." Chen Daya said with concern, "Vice General Manager Wang Ye is calling a meeting!"

The customer department manager also frowned involuntarily.

Bai Xiaosheng thought it strange. Vice General Manager Wang Ye wasn't present during the meeting, nor during the merchant disturbance, and now he suddenly wanted a meeting. Something seemed off.

"Should we try to make an excuse to push it back?" Chen Daya whispered.

From the time Vice General Manager Wang Ye left the project to the things that Assistant Qian did, ordinary employees might not notice anything strange, at most thinking that Assistant Qian had a problem.

However, Chen Daya, after all these years in the workplace, might not have seen it at first, but as time passed, he noticed the issues and soon realized after a little thought.

It's likely that Vice General Manager Wang Ye had been targeting Bai Xiaosheng from the start.

He was promoted and given a raise on the project, ostensibly to lift Bai Xiaosheng to a unique high position. However, in reality, it was to leave him out in the cold, standing alone at the top. As the overall person in charge of the project, anything that went wrong would be solely Bai Xiaosheng's responsibility.

Did Bai Xiaosheng know about this?

Bai Xiaosheng was, after all, a man who could suppress an entire project by himself.

Could someone, who had managed to get all department directors to submit without a direct confrontation, fail to see through this?

Chen Daya didn't believe it!

Now, it was finally time for Vice General Manager Wang Ye to draw his sword. Bai Xiaosheng would definitely not yield.

Before the project's opening, whether they won or lost, it would be Teles Square's strength that suffered.

Therefore, deep down, Chen Daya didn't want to witness this scene.

"No need to avoid it; what's coming can't be dodged." Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile. He stood up and walked towards the door.

"Gather everyone. Let's head to the conference room!"

...

Another meeting?

As the news spread, the managers were all surprised.

When they found out that it was a meeting called by Vice General Manager Wang Ye, they immediately started talking amongst themselves.

"Vice General Manager Wang Ye hasn't inquired about the project for a long time, right? Why has he suddenly decided to hold a meeting?"

"Yeah, if he wanted to boost everyone's morale, he should have shown up at the meetings held by Manager Bai."

"I think there's more to this. I have a feeling about it."

The managers also sensed something out of the ordinary.

Some of them were as worried as Chen Daya, although they couldn't express certain concerns. Pretending ignorance, they decided to go and see what was happening.

When Bai Xiaosheng arrived at the conference room, the managers had already taken their seats, with Wang Ye sitting in the main seat, and Assistant Qian at his side, occupying Bai Xiaosheng's spot.

Interestingly, the seat left for Bai Xiaosheng in the conference room was right opposite Wang Ye.

Chen Daya couldn't help looking at Bai Xiaosheng uneasily.

That seat was specifically left empty by Assistant Qian for Bai Xiaosheng.

This was not a meeting; it was clearly a setup for a trial.

Was Wang Ye about to confront Bai Xiaosheng?

"Please, don't let them clash at this moment!" Chen Daya couldn't help but pray silently.

What the project needed most now was unity and sincerity!

Bai Xiaosheng glanced at the seat and smiled. He walked over, took his place with authority, and calmly raised his eyes to meet Wang Ye's gaze opposite him, without a trace of fear.

And without a hint of respect!

Wang Ye seemed not to notice Bai Xiaosheng's attitude. His expression was unchanged, and he made a discreet gesture to Assistant Qian.

Assistant Qian immediately stood up.

"Let's start the meeting." Assistant Qian looked around at everyone with a stern gaze, his eyes finally landing on Bai Xiaosheng, piercingly sharp.

"The theme of this meeting is to discuss the faults of project manager Bai Xiaosheng!" Assistant Qian declared in a severe tone.