

Two Trillion 1811

Chapter 1811 - Let Me Show You What Happens When You Cross Me!

Bai Xiaosheng's dish of meat swallow completely won over Dong Tianlu's stomach, and the latter even bluntly stated that she wanted to invite Bai Xiaosheng to her home to make this delicacy.

As soon as these words were spoken, several diners who had tasted the meat swallow, especially the female guests, immediately felt prompted and eagerly extended their invitations.

"Handsome, how about making this meat swallow at my home, I'll pay you three thousand bucks!"

"That's too little, better come to me, I'll give you five thousand bucks!"

"I'll offer ten thousand!"

The Deep Lane Restaurant already had extremely high prices, and those who could afford such expensive private dishes were certainly not lacking money, not to mention having a mine at home. Spending hundreds of thousands per month was common for them.

Especially those female diners, seeing Bai Xiaosheng young, handsome, sunny, and with divine cooking skills, were even more willing to spend lavishly.

Dong Tianlu's face suddenly turned gloomy.

She was the one who made the proposal first, don't these people know the rules.

And, dare to compete with her!

"I'll offer a hundred thousand!" Dong Tianlu raised her voice slightly, her words overshadowing everyone else.

A hundred thousand!

The ones who had initially raised their prices were suddenly taken aback and looked at Dong Tianlu.

Everyone around was also surprised, looking at this ultimate beauty.

Starting at a hundred thousand?!

Even if you're rich, you don't spend money like that. After all, it's just a bowl of dumplings, extremely delicious but still a hundred thousand for one meal, isn't that too much!

The onlookers suddenly fell silent.

However, a woman with a greasy face and bloated figure was still dissatisfied. She sneered sideways at Dong Tianlu, "A hundred thousand, and you think you're something special..."

"Two hundred thousand." Dong Tianlu calmly doubled the offer, looking at the woman, as if waiting for her to raise the bid.

The woman was stunned, her face slightly changed. She opened her mouth, wanting to shout higher, but feared that if she did, nobody would follow, and she'd be left embarrassed.

Two hundred thousand, just for a bite!

Even the not short-on-money crowd in the room couldn't help but click their tongues.

The Hao Family Three Brothers looked at Bai Xiaosheng enviously, not because Hao Da had some feelings for Dong Tianlu alone, but solely because he could earn two hundred thousand for just making a dish of dumplings, where to find such a sweet deal!

Zi Yue was also quite proud of Dong Tianlu's extravagance, looking at Bai Xiaosheng.

In her view, is there a need to hesitate over something like this? Whoever hesitates is just stupid!

Bai Xiaosheng, Lin Weiwei, and Lei Ying, having snacked earlier and now finished eating the meat swallow, felt full and were sipping on hot, savory soup.

After all, broth complements the original flavor.

Just when Dong Tianlu overshadowed everyone with her offer, Bai Xiaosheng and his friends had just finished eating.

Under everyone's gaze, Bai Xiaosheng gently placed down his white porcelain bowl, didn't look at Dong Tianlu, Zi Yue, and others first, instead, smilingly called out to Hao Da, "Check, how much?"

Hao Da was stunned by his words, quickly waved his hand with a smile, "No charge!"

Then Hao Da added, "Not only is there no charge, if the three of you come to support us within the year, we won't charge you either!"

A man of his word, Hao Da was indeed a straightforward guy.

Bai Xiaosheng didn't insist, nodding with a smile, "Then we won't stand on ceremony for this meal."

Seeing Bai Xiaosheng only talking to Hao Da and ignoring her mistress, Zi Yue was not pleased, frowning and saying, "Hey, we just offered two hundred thousand for you to come to our home and make a dish of meat swallow, aren't you going to say something..."

Only then did Bai Xiaosheng turn to Dong Tianlu and Zi Yue, giving a slight smile.

Just when everyone thought he was going to agree, Bai Xiaosheng softly said, "I'm really sorry, I'm not a chef, and I have no intention of cooking for someone at their home, so save your two hundred thousand!"

Your extravagance is yours, what does it have to do with me!

Bai Xiaosheng's words left everyone, including Dong Tianlu, stunned, even the Hao Family Three Brothers were no exception.

Turning down a two hundred thousand meal of dumplings?!

This, this...

Is this man crazy!

This is truly valuing money as dung! We've always heard about it, now we see it!

Everyone looked at Bai Xiaosheng with incredulous eyes.

Bai Xiaosheng was calm and composed, and Lin Weiwei, Lei Ying behind him also remained calm.

Bai Xiaosheng was the Executive President for the Greater China Region at Zhenbei Group, personally owning two enterprises worth over ten billion and two more heading close to that mark, would he cook for someone at their home for a mere two hundred thousand?

Really, his face isn't that cheap!

Dong Tianlu stared in surprise at this handsome young man, Bai Xiaosheng.

"Do you feel the offer is too low? No problem, I can increase it. How about doubling it again, or even once more!" Dong Tianlu said seriously.

These words made everyone look at her with astonished eyes.

This woman is relentless!

What's her background, to her, is money not money? Adding money by doubling it each time!

Doubling and doubling again, what kind of money is that?

Eighty thousand!

Many people couldn't help but let out a low moan at this figure, even if there's a mine at home, isn't this too wild!

Zi Yue frowned at Bai Xiaosheng, for Dong Tianlu, this amount of money is nothing, but if the other party thinks they're trying to take advantage of them by purposely pushing the persona of being unimportant, that's just too arrogant.

Zi Yue knew Dong Tianlu's temperament; if she wants something, she certainly will get it.

However, if someone counts on this point and deliberately opposes her, the end won't be pretty.

You guys better think it through, people willing to spend nearly a million on a meal, what kind of existence is that, don't be greedy beyond reason!

Zi Yue warned Bai Xiaosheng with her gaze.

"It's not about the money." Bai Xiaosheng seriously told Dong Tianlu in front of everyone, pointing to Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying behind him, "I made this meat swallow just because my two friends wanted to eat it. That's all. The extra I shared with you all, also free of charge. Insisting on paying for it, wouldn't that be an insult to my goodwill, an insult to the delicacy. So, let's just not."

Chapter 1812 - Let Me Show You What Happens When You Cross Me! (Part 2)

Dong Tianlu stared at Bai Xiaosheng in amazement, then his gaze turned deep.

The crowd buzzed, even Zi Yue found it difficult to describe her feelings.

Bai Xiaosheng truly wasn't swayed by money?!

This man must come from quite the background!

Hao Da, Hao Er, and Hao San couldn't help but swallow.

Though they had long known the patrons here were extraordinary, today's events still shocked them, especially Bai Xiaosheng's remark, "an insult to gastronomy," which oddly commanded their respect.

"Your meaning is, if a friend desires it, you can oblige, correct?" Dong Tianlu's lips curled into a cunning smile.

In the business world, being adept at exploiting an opponent's weaknesses is a natural skill for anyone who is successful and famous.

"How about we become friends?" Dong Tianlu said.

This statement amazed the onlookers, who all turned their attention to her.

Many began whispering among themselves.

"This lady can easily shell out eight hundred thousand for a meal, she must come from quite a background."

"Being friends with someone so beautiful is worth it no matter what!"

“Tsk, tsk, I also want to be friends with her...”

“Really, do you think you’re worthy in her eyes...”

Listening to the chatter, Bai Xiaosheng smiled slightly.

“Being friends isn’t out of the question. However, sadly, we don’t have time to visit your place recently, so how about next time we meet, we’ll take the opportunity to have a meal together then.”

Bai Xiaosheng deflected Dong Tianlu’s trap with a Tai Chi move.

“We have things to attend to now, so we’ll take our leave.”

Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile, waved to Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying, and walked straight past Dong Tianlu and away.

The crowd watched the young man who wasn’t moved by money or allure with complex feelings.

Behind her sunglasses, Dong Tianlu narrowed her eyes, watching the three of them leave.

“Ha, a man who has refused me twice! Haha!” Dong Tianlu muttered with a cold smile.

Beside her, even Zi Yue was taken aback as she watched Bai Xiaosheng and his companions, and hearing Dong Tianlu’s tone, she couldn’t help but shiver a bit.

Dong Tianlu was truly angry.

Bai Xiaosheng and the others left Deep Lane Restaurant, walking along the alley toward the main street.

Lin Weiwei couldn't help but tease from the side, "That woman is both stunning and wealthy, Xiaosheng, can you really resist?"

"A beauty is a curse." Bai Xiaosheng said lightly.

"But women like that tend to be very proud. You embarrassed her publicly; I fear she might bear a grudge against you." Lin Weiwei added.

While she wasn't skilled at observing micro expressions, ultimately, women understand women the best.

"I believe it." Bai Xiaosheng said.

Even though sunglasses blocked his view of her full face, from Dong Tianlu's brow line and body language, he could tell—

That woman, was very angry.

"But, so what, Tianhu is so big, whether we run into each other again is still uncertain." Bai Xiaosheng said nonchalantly.

Lin Weiwei thought for a moment, then shrugged.

Indeed, they would resolve Shengsheng International's trouble and leave Tianhu; meeting again would be really unlikely.

Bai Xiaosheng and his companions had not yet left the alley when Dong Tianlu and Zi Yue exited Deep Lane Restaurant, catching sight of their backs.

Suddenly inspired, Dong Tianlu commanded in a deep voice, "Follow them!"

“Ah?” Zi Yue gasped, looking at Dong Tianlu in shock, as if she hadn’t heard correctly.

“Follow them.” Dong Tianlu repeated, stepping out to pursue them.

“But, Miss...”

Zi Yue was at a loss, knowing she couldn’t dissuade Dong Tianlu. Once she made a decision, she would follow it through unwaveringly. Such decisiveness, combined with her extraordinary judgment in the business world, and her uncanny luck, ensured her successes. At times, Dong Tianlu was even called a madwoman.

But throughout history, which business tycoon wasn’t like this, with strength and confidence, coupled with relentless execution and luck, it was truly formidable.

Zi Yue could only follow Dong Tianlu.

Bai Xiaosheng and his companions walked on, oblivious to the two tails following behind them.

Once out of the alley, the street was still relatively remote, making it hard to catch a taxi, so the three of them decided to walk a bit further to the main street to hail a cab, they knew where Shengsheng International was.

Walking along the street, suddenly Lei Ying stopped, turning sharply, scanning with sharp eyes.

“What’s wrong?” Bai Xiaosheng asked when he saw this.

Lin Weiwei also looked at him curiously.

Lei Ying examined each passerby, frowning, “I keep feeling like someone is following us.”

“I think it’s your imagination, who’s following us anyway? Those two women, still thinking about stalking Xiaosheng?” Lin Weiwei teased with a laugh.

“You impudent girl, don’t say such things!” Bai Xiaosheng scolded playfully.

Seeing nothing strange, Lei Ying turned back and muttered, “Am I being overly suspicious?”

The three continued walking.

Not far away, hiding in a small supermarket, Dong Tianlu peeked out the window in surprise, “Did they notice us?”

Had it not been for Zi Yue spontaneously wanting to buy water, they would have remained undetected.

“That big guy, he’s no simple man!” Zi Yue realized.

“If it comes to a fight, is he more skilled than you?” Dong Tianlu couldn’t help but ask.

Listening between the lines, Zi Yue’s “no simple man” also encompassed the opponent’s capabilities.

You see, Zi Yue was a top student from a martial arts school and a three-time national martial arts all-around champion. Despite internet claims that traditional martial arts are mere exhibits unable to fight, Zi Yue was a traditional martial arts combat expert. Zi Yue had said that traditional martial arts aren’t incapable of combat; they conceal their blades, integrate combat power into routines to strengthen the body, and require actual combat to hone the edge.

Martial arts allow a person to greatly enhance their combat capability, but it’s not guaranteed that a martial artist can beat someone untrained. Human abilities vary; a person with original combat power of five might become a seven or eight through martial arts, but some people are naturally strong, possibly having a combat power of ten even without training, so a martial artist might not necessarily defeat them.

Chapter 1813: Let Me Show You What Happens When You Cross Me!

“This big guy is taller and stronger than me, and when I see him walk, his steps are light, agile, and even from such a distance, he has a keen sixth sense. I’m afraid I can’t beat him,” Zi Yue said truthfully.

Dong Tianlu couldn’t help but nod, then snorted coldly, and said, “But I need to vent my anger!”

...

Bai Xiaosheng and the other two walked along a tree-lined path, passing by a restaurant when suddenly a dispute caught their attention.

In front of the restaurant at the parking spot, five burly men adorned with gold and silver were surrounding a timid man, scolding him while occasionally shoving him.

“Look at the scratch you put on my car, three inches long, on a BMW 7 Series, and you dare to scrape it!”

“Damn it, do you know who my brother is? I’m telling you there are a bunch of brothers inside the hotel!”

“Now, give my brother twenty thousand yuan right away, or else we’ll take care of you, believe it or not!”

“I’ll call a couple of guys to dismantle your junk car into pieces, let it dare to scrape a BMW again!”

The group acted like fearsome thugs, the man was so scared that he was almost crying, begging constantly.

Some curious pedestrians stopped to watch the commotion, but one of the thugs glared at them, “What the hell are you looking at, get lost!”

The pedestrians were scared and didn’t dare stay, leaving hurriedly.

When Bai Xiaosheng and his group walked by, they were also threatened with angry glares from those thugs.

“Should we intervene?” Lei Ying whispered.

He didn’t think much of those five troublemakers.

As they were speaking, four or five more people ran out from the restaurant, and others seemed to be inside; they were all friends of the thugs.

“This isn’t a society where only fists matter, let’s call the police first,” Bai Xiaosheng said.

Both Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying nodded in agreement, and Lei Ying didn’t say much.

But at that moment, Lei Ying suddenly turned around and looked back. This time, he wasn’t seeing things, he saw Dong Tianlu and Zi Yue.

Those two women were watching them, whispering to each other.

Bai Xiaosheng and Lin Weiwei turned to see them and were also taken aback.

“They really are following us!” Bai Xiaosheng muttered.

“Nowadays even women are tailing people,” Lin Weiwei couldn’t help saying, glancing at Bai Xiaosheng and adding, “Men outside must be careful too...”

Just then, Dong Tianlu waved high at Bai Xiaosheng, shouting, “Sweetheart, wait for me a moment!”

This shout left Bai Xiaosheng stunned.

Lin Weiwei was shocked, angrily asking, "What's that woman calling, who's her sweetheart!"

Lei Ying was also a bit taken aback.

The cursing thugs were drawn to look at Dong Tianlu and then at Bai Xiaosheng, with not too many thoughts, just thinking what a beautiful woman she was.

Under the gaze of all, Dong Tianlu bent down to pick up a stone, turned to those thugs, and with a serious tone pointed at Bai Xiaosheng and the leading thug, saying, "My man thinks you're too arrogant, showing off with a lousy car. What's a little paint scratch? Just watch—"

As she spoke, Dong Tianlu hurled the stone hard.

With a crunch, the windshield of the BMW 7 Series cracked.

The thugs were dumbfounded, completely clueless as to what was happening.

"Our lady's meaning might not be clear to everyone," Zi Yue said, suddenly holding a brick, and smashed it against the windshield.

With one hit, the windshield was completely ruined.

"Damn it..." The thug leader's face turned green.

Zi Yue grabbed Dong Tianlu and they dashed off towards Bai Xiaosheng.

"This is bad, those two women..." Bai Xiaosheng, not being stupid, immediately understood.

Then, Dong Tianlu approached, hugged Bai Xiaosheng's arm, her ample chest pressing against his arm, and her lips moved close, seeming like she was publicly kissing Bai Xiaosheng, but in reality, Dong Tianlu was whispering a sentence.

Rough and unladylike.

"You little bastard, I'll make you see the consequences of offending me!"

Chapter 1814 Then How Can I Get My Revenge!

Dong Tianlu deliberately showed off a "close" posture with Bai Xiaosheng in front of everyone, but it was really to show off and mock him.

Then, Dong Tianlu quickly let go of Bai Xiaosheng and, feigning weakness and fear, hid behind him.

Zi Yue imitated her and skillfully hid behind Lei Ying.

Dong Tianlu resented Bai Xiaosheng, and Zi Yue similarly resented Lei Ying, both of whom embarrassed them in public.

"What do you think you're doing!" Lin Weiwei glared angrily at Dong Tianlu, shouting.

This woman was simply too hateful!

She went crazy and smashed someone's car, and then "framed" Xiaosheng for it!

What was intolerable was that she just got so close to Xiaosheng, utterly shameless!

Lin Weiwei was absolutely furious.

Bai Xiaosheng, frustrated, didn't rush to clarify things or sternly address Dong Tianlu like Lin Weiwei.

Because it was of no use.

Lei Ying only glanced at Zi Yue behind him without saying a word, and she pulled a sinister smile at him.

The group of burly men drenched in gold and tattoos quickly rushed forward, cursing as they came.

"It's this kid, that car-smashing woman is his girl!"

"Kid, are you crazy, letting your woman smash our car!"

"I think this kid is just itching for it!"

"Get him!"

"Yeah, get him! Let's beat this punk up first!"

The group was full of rage.

The two women were infuriating; they hadn't provoked them at all. One smashed the windshield of their big brother's cherished car, and when it didn't break completely, the other came and added another brick.

Doing this in front of everyone was clearly a slap in the face for them all!

These guys had never been "bullied" like this, and their anger was instantly ignited. Yet, they couldn't just unleash it. After all, a bunch of men fighting two women on the street was neither heroic nor manly. If word got out, how would they live it down!

Fortunately, the two men over there were connected to the women.

That worked out perfectly!

They could vent their anger on them!

"Hey, we have nothing to do with those two women, just acquaintances. What they did has nothing to do with us! If you want compensation, go to them!" Lin Weiwei hurriedly told those men.

Knowing this was a "conspiracy," she couldn't fall for their trap.

That's what Lin Weiwei believed.

Unfortunately, the group didn't listen at all.

"Beat them up first, then talk about compensation, and make them pay tenfold!"

"Right, beat them, make Big Brother's anger go away!"

"Teach them a lesson for being so audacious!"

The group didn't give a chance for explanation; they charged at Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying, throwing punches and kicks.

Earlier, when Zi Yue saw the group approaching, she pulled Dong Tianlu away to avoid getting hit accidentally.

The two even chatted.

"One, two, three, four... eight, nine, ten, there are four more over there!" Dong Tianlu's eyes gleamed excitedly behind her sunglasses, and she couldn't help but say to Zi Yue, "With so many people, it's enough to deal with them, right!"

Those strong and fit men; Zi Yue had said she could take on six or seven without a problem, and she also said that big guy was better than her.

Even if the big guy could take on ten, and we give him two more, making twelve, the remaining two can still teach a lesson to those men who dared to refuse her twice publicly and didn't give her face.

Dong Tianlu hoped to see Bai Xiaosheng beaten black and blue and unable to get up.

Then, she planned to step in with money to settle everything, throwing money in that guy's face to let him know not to mess with her!

Thinking of this, Dong Tianlu felt happy.

As the current head of the Dong Family, in public and in front of cameras, Dong Tianlu appeared noble, like a queen, full of grace.

But in private, she was human too, with a bad temper and a nasty side, as she was now.

"I'm sure we can, that big guy is strong, but he's limited. There's a lot of people on the other side! If things get out of control later, should I help them a bit? Just don't let anyone get seriously hurt!" muttered Zi Yue.

Dong Tianlu wanted to vent her anger, and she didn't want to stop it, even joining in the instigation.

However, she ultimately had a kind heart.

"We'll see then, venting my anger is what's most important," Dong Tianlu said, then glanced at Lin Weiwei, frowning, "Or... we could call that woman over. Although her temper's bad, my anger has nothing to do with her; no need to involve her."

Zi Yue felt the same.

But then, they felt something was off.

Lin Weiwei stood behind Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying, not panicked or screaming, not even backing away.

Because no one could get close to her.

Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying moved towards the dozen or so people.

With a 2 vs. 14 disadvantage, they overwhelmed the other side!

These two only needed one move per opponent; while breaking their moves, they attacked, simple and fierce, elegantly taking down several in a blink!

Dong Tianlu was immediately stunned, her small rosy mouth opened wide.

Zi Yue's eyes narrowed, full of disbelief.

Bai Xiaosheng was all speed and skill, Lei Ying was speed plus power; anyone who came into contact with them had only the fate of lying on the ground moaning.

In just a few minutes, eight or nine people were on the ground.

The remaining few strongmen were really scared, pushing against each other but not advancing, retreating instead, all looking terrified.

Naturally, all these men valued face; even now, one was still threatening.

"You guys, I'm telling you, you've stirred up big trouble, you know that! After beating up so many of us, with one call, we can get dozens of brothers here, and you won't be able to leave!"

However, these threats were empty bravado, as even the speaker was stuttering.

Lei Ying pointed at them, with a serious face, sternly shouted, "Scram!"

The few guys shivered, not daring to say a word more, turned, and ran.

Bai Xiaosheng indifferently glanced at the backs of those fleeing, signaling to Lei Ying, "Let's go."

A street fight like this, although no passersby dared to take pictures, and no cameras clearly captured their faces, there was no guarantee that an enthusiastic citizen from afar wouldn't call the police.

If they got taken away for this, it would definitely delay important matters.

Now, although those on the ground were groaning, none were actually severely injured; at most, muscles and skin hurt. There might not even be a bruise later, a small punishment and a big warning; it was enough.

Bai Xiaosheng just wanted to leave first.

Having settled this side, it was time to find those two troublemaking women and settle accounts.

As Bai Xiaosheng thought this, he looked up.

Then he saw something both infuriating and amusing.

A taxi had somehow stopped by the roadside, and Dong Tianlu and Zi Yue were getting in. Before Dong Tianlu closed the door, she pointed at Bai Xiaosheng, as if warning him—

Clearly, not the kind of "I'll be back" warning, but "You just wait."

Lin Weiwei, having been closely observing the situation, breathed a sigh of relief upon seeing Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying unharmed.

Although she knew it would turn out this way, she couldn't help but worry a little earlier.

Seeing Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying looking past her, she turned back and saw Dong Tianlu making a show.

Lin Weiwei was upset beyond words.

That woman was simply unreasonable!

First, she thought her money made her invincible, able to hire someone to cook at her place, and when refused, she held a grudge and followed them here to set them up. But when things went awry, she fled in a hurry!

And before leaving, she even used gestures to threaten Bai Xiaosheng!

Of course, upset as she was, Lin Weiwei was out of options, helplessly watching the taxi drive off.

Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying walked over to Lin Weiwei, seeing her pout and full of anger, they smiled and comforted her.

"This time, there's no way we'll see them again. No need to be angry over this!" Bai Xiaosheng said.

Hearing him say that, Lin Weiwei finally felt a bit better.

Meanwhile, in the taxi, like Lin Weiwei, Dong Tianlu was gritting her teeth with anger.

"I can't even get revenge like this, it's driving me crazy!"

Then, Dong Tianlu felt deeply frustrated.

"Damn it, for fear we might not meet again in the future, how am I supposed to get my revenge then!"

Chapter 1815 A Man Steadfast in Loyalty and Righteousness

To avoid unnecessary trouble, Bai Xiaosheng and the other two sped up, leaving the scene where they had pummeled those tough guys.

They had not yet reached the main street but managed to get a taxi.

It seems that although taxis are scarce here, it's not as difficult to get one as imagined.

Bai Xiaosheng gave the name of the destination, and the taxi driver nodded, driving straight towards Shengsheng International.

In the car, Bai Xiaosheng called Zhengdong Province.

"Old Zheng, I've arrived at Tianhu." Once the call was connected, Bai Xiaosheng said.

"Did you fly or take the high-speed train, at which station are you? I'll come pick you up now!" Zhengdong Province's voice obviously lifted with excitement on the phone.

It seems Bai Xiaosheng's arrival encouraged him.

"No need, we're in a car now, we'll be there soon." Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

"You probably haven't eaten yet; I'll arrange it now! I've been in meetings since morning till now, just had a box lunch with my guys, but you know me—I'm not full yet. Later, let's have a drink!" Zhengdong Province blustered.

Bai Xiaosheng reminisced about the past when they would drink merrily in small restaurants and chuckled, "I just ate, drinking should be for tonight. Once I arrive, let's catch up on things first."

Zhengdong Province mocked Bai Xiaosheng for not being considerate, having eaten first, but then laughed, "Alright, I'll prepare some tea and wait for you!"

...

After hanging up the phone, Bai Xiaosheng smiled and said to Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying, "My old friend adjusts his mindset quickly and well, which reassures me."

"I think it's because you're here, Xiaosheng, that Brother Zheng feels reassured." Lin Weiwei laughed.

Bai Xiaosheng has a certain charm; once he gets involved, it feels like all difficulties can be overcome.

Lei Ying nodded slightly in agreement.

"You underestimate my old friend. He's not just relying on me; his capabilities are great. Otherwise, in just a few years, he wouldn't have grown a large enterprise strong enough to receive much praise from Mr. Lu Yun..."

Just as Bai Xiaosheng was speaking, his phone rang.

Seeing the caller ID, Bai Xiaosheng paused.

It's amazing how someone is mentioned and then they call—just talked about Lu Yun, and Lu Yun called.

Actually, before Bai Xiaosheng and the others came to Tianhu, Lu Yun and Lu Qingfeng had already reached out to him.

Knowing he was coming to help Zhengdong Province, the father and son were quite glad and appreciative.

After all, Zhengdong Province wasn't just Bai Xiaosheng's friend; he was also their Lu Family's son-in-law.

However, the Lu family father and son were caught up with various matters, so they briefly expressed their gratitude and hung up.

Only now did Lu Yun call.

"Uncle Lu, this is Bai Xiaosheng." Bai Xiaosheng answered the call.

"Xiaosheng, I heard from Elder Xia that you've arrived in Tianhu." Lu Yun said with a smile over the phone, "Good, since you're personally going to Dongsheng's place, I can rest assured!"

Lu Yun's voice remained deep and steady yet carried a hint of fatigue.

"I originally planned to have Qingfeng go, using our Tengyun's power to help Dongsheng. But... There's too much going on at Tengyun right now, and mobilizing forces would be troublesome! Moreover, Yuema, Beifeng Holdings, and Haoyu have been keeping an eye on us, fearing they might exploit any weakness. Your presence is a great help!"

"Uncle Lu, you're too kind." Bai Xiaosheng responded with a smile.

After a moment of silence, Lu Yun spoke earnestly, "I also discussed with Elder Xia. We are extremely grateful for everything you've arranged, both I and Tengyun! Thank you, Xiaosheng!"

Lu Yun's voice was sincere.

Bai Xiaosheng is a young man he admires, right from when Bai Xiaosheng was unknown, Lu Yun saw the potential in him.

Even he couldn't predict that in just four or five years, Bai Xiaosheng would reach the position of Executive President of Zhenbei Group's Greater China Region, matching him in rank.

In major events like Bai Xiaosheng's visit to the Wei Family, Lu Yun actively reached out to help Bai Xiaosheng, providing assistance with full effort.

Lu Yun knew Bai Xiaosheng was someone who values relationships deeply and would offer help to Tengyun when needed.

Indeed, Bai Xiaosheng proved him right.

Bai Xiaosheng proposed assistance immediately upon returning to the country and has continuously shown concern since then.

Now that Tengyun is in a quagmire, Bai Xiaosheng is stepping in.

Though Bai Xiaosheng personally came to Tianhu to help Zhengdong Province, according to Xiahou Qi, Bai Xiaosheng has already laid out a few framework points for Elder Xia to help refine, and thereafter, Zhenbei Group's Greater China Region will intervene in the Tengyun-Yuema struggle!

Lu Yun heard from Xiahou Qi about the aspects in which they would offer assistance, all addressing their most urgent needs.

To be honest, Lu Yun was moved.

Zhenbei Group's Greater China Region is currently undergoing a comprehensive reform and is in an adjustment phase, yet they are willing to lend active support to Tengyun, risking establishing three powerful enemies including Yuema, exemplifying loyalty!

Thus, the thanks from Lu Yun earlier wasn't just for Zhengdong Province's Shengsheng International, but also for Tengyun Group.

Actually, Lu Yun wasn't aware that due to Bai Xiaosheng's successful European journey, Zhenbei Group's Greater China Region isn't merely proceeding with slow adjustments but is advancing boldly, entirely capable of intervening without injury.

Listening to Lu Yun, Bai Xiaosheng laughed, "Uncle Lu, you're being too formal! You are like an elder to me; Qingfeng and Dongsheng are my brothers; Tengyun is an important partner to my Zhenbei Group. From personal to public relationships, both emotionally and rationally, I am obliged to stand with you all! Once Dongsheng's issues are resolved, trust that my side's specific intervention plans and preparations will also be completed. Then, we will counterattack together with Tengyun!"

The business world has not only deceit and cutthroat competition but also genuine friendship, mutual benefits, and shared fate!

Lu Yun seemed deeply moved and gratified by Bai Xiaosheng's response, and they talked for a full thirty minutes before ending the call.

During their conversation, the taxi Bai Xiaosheng and the others were riding arrived at the plaza in front of Shengsheng International Building.

Bai Xiaosheng and the other two got out of the car and walked towards the building. Before reaching its base, they saw Zhengdong Province standing alone, glancing around, as if waiting for them from a distance.

The chubby guy might have been waiting for a while.

With a smile, Bai Xiaosheng raised his arm.

Over there, Zhengdong Province saw him and broke into a big grin, happily striding over.

Seeing Zhengdong Province's originally plump face now darker and thinner, with heavy dark circles and some stubble, it's evident what state he's been in these days.

"Darker, thinner, but looking more like a successful person." As they met, Bai Xiaosheng didn't forget to tease Zhengdong Province.

"You seem younger, still maintaining so well, enjoying life more than me." Zhengdong Province retorted.

The two laughed heartily.

Then Zhengdong Province greeted Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying.

They were already familiar. Bai Xiaosheng didn't treat Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying as outsiders, and neither did Zhengdong Province, calling Lei Ying "Old Lei" and Lin Weiwei "Weiwei", friendly and cordial.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying also treated Zhengdong Province as a friend, without any estrangement.

Having received Bai Xiaosheng, Zhengdong Province led them straight back to his office, while along the way, all employees of Shengsheng International greeted Zhengdong Province respectfully, showing real affection for him through their tone.

Zhengdong Province responded warmly, greeting each person sincerely, without exception.

The four went towards the elevator, and as they chatted and laughed, Zhengdong Province inadvertently lifted his head, seemingly seeing someone, his expression suddenly darkening and turning unpleasant.

"Why is he also here? Bad luck!"

Chapter 1816 Who Is That Man?

Ever since Bai Xiaosheng and the other two appeared, Zhengdong Province had been all smiles, seemingly in a great mood. But at this moment, his expression turned grim, and his eyes were filled with disgust.

Bai Xiaosheng and the other two followed his gaze.

Inside the elevator hall stood a group of people.

In the middle of the crowd, surrounded by others, was a middle-aged man. He was of medium build, neither fat nor thin, yet he had a striking appearance and exuded a commanding presence. While speaking with those around him, he exuded leadership qualities. Moreover, people conversing with him were attentive, wearing eager smiles, constantly nodding. One could easily mistake this middle-aged man as the real boss of Shengsheng International.

Zhengdong Province let out a low cough.

The crowd turned their heads, and upon seeing Zhengdong Province, their expressions changed slightly as they greeted him and stepped aside to let the middle-aged man out.

The middle-aged man also saw Zhengdong Province, along with Bai Xiaosheng and the other two beside him.

The middle-aged man looked slightly surprised, then smiled as he walked over with one of his companions.

"Oh, Mr. Zheng, feeling stifled in the office and decided to take a walk?" Although the middle-aged man spoke with a smile, his words were not biting.

Yet there was something about his smile and voice that was inherently unsettling.

Before Zhengdong Province could respond, the elevator dinged, and an elevator door opened.

Seeing that both big shots, Zhengdong Province and the middle-aged man, were engrossed in conversation and had no intention of taking the elevator, those lesser individuals hastily boarded the elevator.

Conversations between such big figures in the elevator weren't easy to eavesdrop on, and intervening could easily lead to trouble.

Thus, their actions could be considered wise.

Soon, only the middle-aged man and his entourage, Bai Xiaosheng, Zhengdong Province, and the other three remained, totaling six people.

Outside the elevator, some people peeked in but quickly pulled back, knowing better than to disturb the scene, preferring to wait outside.

With no outsiders, it was easier to speak freely.

Zhengdong Province looked at the middle-aged man and said in a deep voice, "Luo Zitian! Do I need to report to you what I'm doing? You're really considering yourself as the future chairman of Shengsheng International! Let me remind you, ascending isn't that easy for you!"

Zhengdong Province's tone was full of aggression.

"Well, I must thank you for the reminder, Mr. Zheng," Luo Zitian chuckled, "Tomorrow, whether or not I take the position is none of your concern."

As he spoke, Luo Zitian chatted with a short, thin fellow beside him, "But I am certain, without a doubt, that Mr. Zheng will be stepping down soon!"

The short, thin fellow grinned widely, "I believe Mr. Zheng's stepping down is a certainty, and your appointment is also a certainty, becoming an unchanging fact."

These words brought Luo Zitian great pleasure. He enjoyed hearing them.

Zhengdong Province glanced coldly at the short, thin fellow, saying, "Guo Nan, you despicable man! I've valued you so much! But after tomorrow, you will be the first to be fired, kicked out!"

Faced with Zhengdong Province's anger, the short, thin man called Guo Nan feigned an expression of fear, "Mr. Zheng, don't say that. I'm timid, I'm really scared."

Halfway through, Guo Nan started to laugh.

Luo Zitian burst into laughter, patted Guo Nan on the shoulder, and boasted, "Guo Nan, starting tomorrow, I'll promote you and raise your salary, make you a vice chairman, how about that?"

Hearing this, Guo Nan beamed with a smile, bowed and said, "Then I must thank Mr. Luo in advance!"

Luo Zitian laughed indulgently.

The two were simply brazenly performing in front of Zhengdong Province.

Zhengdong Province was furious, his face turning blue, fists clenched, yet he restrained himself from cursing or getting physical.

From their brief dialogue, Bai Xiaosheng understood.

Luo Zitian seems to be the person Beifeng Holdings has supported internally within Shengsheng International, holding shares equal to that of Zhengdong Province. It was he who urged shareholders to strongly advocate for Shengsheng International to distance itself from the Tengyun Yuema conflict and pushed for the introduction of new shareholders.

Regarding Luo Zitian, Zhengdong Province was able to dig out his background, thanks to Lu Qingfeng's assistance and the extensive resources mobilized.

Additionally, it seems that Luo Zitian was utterly fearless, unconcerned about being discovered, and even less worried that Zhengdong Province would reveal his identity to the shareholders.

On one hand, perhaps it was due to Zhengdong Province lacking solid evidence, while on the other, shareholders might have preconceived notions, resulting in less "trust" in Zhengdong Province, making it unlikely for them to readily accept the truth about Luo Zitian.

However, in Bai Xiaosheng's view, those shareholders at Shengsheng International weren't foolish; they might not care at all that Luo Zitian was a Yuema affiliate.

They might even be willing to tacitly approve.

After all, in the Tengyun Yuema battle to date, the Yuema System holds a significant advantage, while Tengyun continues to lose. Supporting Tengyun Series might not be a wise choice, whereas supporting Yuema System is different.

Birds choose the best trees to nest in. Shareholders, considering their own interests, might lean in such a direction.

As Bai Xiaosheng pondered, Zhengdong Province spoke again in an icy voice, "Luo Zitian, tomorrow will reveal everything! Just wait and see who gets the last laugh! For now, please don't block the way!"

The other party was aggressive, yet Zhengdong Province showed admirable restraint.

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but glance at Zhengdong Province.

Over the years, Zhengdong Province had grown remarkably.

Hearing what Zhengdong Province said, Luo Zitian smiled and stood aside, and Guo Nan followed suit.

"I wouldn't dare block the path of our Mr. Zheng, after all, today you're still the chairman of Shengsheng International!" Luo Zitian laughed.

Zhengdong Province remained expressionless, completely ignoring Luo Zitian, seemingly treating him like air, leading Bai Xiaosheng and the other two to the elevator entrance.

"Mr. Zheng is so impolite, almost petty." Guo Nan scoffed quietly.

Zhengdong Province glanced back at him coldly.

Though known for his good temperament at Shengsheng International, his longstanding authority was such that a single look silenced Guo Nan.

Yet, Guo Nan stood calmly, unafraid.

At that moment, Bai Xiaosheng also glanced at Guo Nan, just a simple glance, devoid of any hostility or anger.

But that one glance sent chills down Guo Nan's spine, making him feel an eerie chill down his back.

What the hell! Who is this guy?! Guo Nan's mind instantly echoed with those words.

Luo Zitian noticed Bai Xiaosheng's gaze too, and though it wasn't directed at him, he didn't experience Guo Nan's level of fear, yet he felt a strange unease.

Luo Zitian couldn't help but squint.

With just a glance, Bai Xiaosheng withdrew his gaze.

"Ding"—the elevator arrived.

The elevator door opened, and Zhengdong Province invited Bai Xiaosheng and the two others in, following behind them.

Luo Zitian moved forward, but Zhengdong Province pointed at him, eyes sharp.

Zhengdong Province said nothing, yet Luo Zitian instinctively stopped, daring not to proceed further.

Inside that elevator was not only Zhengdong Province but also a man whose gaze made Luo Zitian involuntarily feel alarmed, along with a burly man seemingly intent on putting pressure on his arm.

The implication was clear: if he went in, he'd be responsible for the consequences!

Luo Zitian truly dared not enter.

Watching the elevator door close before him, and the elevator ascend, Luo Zitian furrowed his brow in anger.

Damn it, he just got intimidated by a mere glance!

"Who is he?" Luo Zitian muttered, fingering his chin.

Guo Nan couldn't help but swallow, and whispered nearby, "Even Mr. Zheng treats him with unusual respect, which suggests he might be connected to tomorrow's new shareholder affairs!"

Guo Nan's comment made Luo Zitian's eyes narrow, "Are you saying that person might be the new shareholder Mr. Zheng intends to introduce?"

Guo Nan nodded.

Luo Zitian's expression turned uncertain, murmuring, "Then I must get to them soon and find out their background!"

Chapter 1817: Let Me Talk to You

The elevator ascended. In the elevator, Zhengdong Province took several deep breaths before calming his emotions.

Seeing Bai Xiaosheng looking at him, Zhengdong Province said, "Do you think I haven't seen you in a while and I've become timid? If it were before, I'd have already given Luo Zitian a beating, that bastard!"

Zheng Pangzi can be good-tempered but can also be extremely irritable.

Bai Xiaosheng laughed, "It's not that you've become timid; it's that you've matured. Resorting to violence isn't part of an adult's world, much less a leader's quality. If you can hold back, you should try to restrain yourself."

That being said, sometimes Bai Xiaosheng himself finds it hard to restrain.

Like that time he gave Ma Tianqing a beating.

"I like hearing you philosophize!" Zhengdong Province grinned, "I tend to listen to what you say, and I respect it."

Zhengdong Province's words and expression resembled that of a child.

Bai Xiaosheng felt amused and exasperated.

This fatty does well enough publicly, yet privately, he's still so frivolous.

But then again, identities like CEO and chairman are just surface identities.

Privately, among brothers, being too formal isn't good.

"But my tolerance is reaching its limit. If he had really gotten into the elevator just now, even in front of the ladies, I'd beat him until he was bloodied, show him why flowers bloom red!" Zhengdong Province murmured, "You and old Lei would surely help me, we'd beat him together."

Bai Xiaosheng smiled without speaking.

"I can handle rough work myself." Lei Ying laughed.

"I'm afraid of blood, but I can cover my eyes while you do it at will." Lin Weiwei also laughed.

Zhengdong Province laughed heartily, "Then we should've let him come up."

Zhengdong Province joking about beating Luo Zitian soon dissipated the previous unhappiness.

"When are you and Lu Wenqian officially having your wedding? I've been waiting for the news." Bai Xiaosheng suddenly asked.

Speaking of this, Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying immediately looked at Zhengdong Province.

They had all met the daughter of Lu Yun; she'd reportedly been quite plump before but now has an excellent figure.

"I was focused on my career first, thinking I could support Miss Lu, and was almost there, but then ran into this Tengyun Yuema nonsense." Zhengdong Province said, "Don't worry, nobody will be invited, but I won't miss inviting you! Also, you and Xuelian need to work harder! Ugh, how did we get to the point where getting married is so tough for us big-time businessmen..."

Zhengdong Province chatted further, turning two rising stars in the business world into bachelors struggling to marry.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying stifled their laughter, ignoring them, starting to inspect what was different between this elevator's ceiling and those elsewhere.

"Let's change the topic, change the topic." Bai Xiaosheng waved his hand.

Zhengdong Province followed suit and changed the subject.

After a few sentences, the elevator reached its floor, and Zhengdong Province led Bai Xiaosheng and the other two out of the elevator, heading straight to his office.

On the way, Shengsheng International employees all showed respect to Zhengdong Province.

It seems Zhengdong Province knows how to manage his subordinates very well.

However, sometimes it's hard for those subordinates to stand in solidarity with a respected and liked leader, given they have families to support.

Entering Zhengdong Province's office, he instructed his secretary to brew some tea, said a few things, and sat down with Bai Xiaosheng and the others to chat.

Zhengdong Province first briefly outlined Shengsheng International's recent situation and then detailed what he considered important.

Then Bai Xiaosheng posed questions, which he responded to one by one.

Bai Xiaosheng's questions were clearly structured, often from unusual yet innovative and crucial angles.

To this, Zhengdong Province expressed admiration.

His brother is truly remarkable, using only a few years to achieve the position of executive president of the Zhenbei Group's Greater China Region! Incredible!

This different way of viewing problems!

Zhengdong Province admired Bai Xiaosheng more, feeling more assured inwardly.

With such a thoughtful and distinguished brother helping, he could finally breathe a sigh of relief.

Unknowingly, an hour had passed.

Everyone was ready to continue the discussion, but the office door was suddenly knocked.

Zhengdong Province frowned and looked toward the door somewhat disgruntled, "What's going on? Didn't I tell them I'm meeting with important guests and not to disturb us?"

Bai Xiaosheng chuckled, sipped tea to moisten his throat, and said to Zhengdong Province, "Alright, let's treat this as a halftime break. Go check, don't miss anything important."

Zhengdong Province nodded.

However, before Zhengdong Province could invite the person outside in, the office door was opened, and someone stepped straight in.

"Luo Zitian!" Zhengdong Province saw who it was and immediately furrowed his brows, eyes brimming with anger.

Following Luo Zitian was Guo Nan.

Zhengdong Province's secretary slipped in from the side, hurriedly explaining to Zhengdong Province, "Mr. Zheng, it's Mr. Luo who forced his way in, I couldn't stop him..."

"What do you mean by forced? Also, Mr. Luo is Shengsheng International's future chairman, not someone you can block!" Guo Nan cast a glance at the secretary.

Zhengdong Province dismissed his secretary with a wave, "It's not your fault, go ahead."

His secretary nodded with slight guilt and retreated.

“Luo Zitian, what do you want!” Zhengdong Province couldn’t hold back his anger, shouting, “This is my office; without my permission, you can’t enter. Now, immediately, get out!”

Luo Zitian smiled broadly, clicking his tongue, “Mr. Zheng, shouting like this isn’t good if outsiders hear it! Anything to say, let’s close the door and talk. I just want to chat openly with you.”

Behind him, Guo Nan promptly closed the door.

“What do we have to talk about!” Zhengdong Province shouted.

“What’s there not to talk about? We don’t have deep grudges; it’s merely a difference of positions.” Luo Zitian said with sincerity.

Then Luo Zitian glanced at Bai Xiaosheng, who sat there expressionless, focused on drinking tea.

This was the man who just downstairs, with a glance, made me uneasy!

Luo Zitian thought to himself silently, looking deeply at Bai Xiaosheng once more.

Bai Xiaosheng sat flanked by Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying, glaring at him with unfriendly eyes.

“You know our positions differ, what else is there to say!” Zhengdong Province rolled up his shirt cuffs, “Maybe I’ve shown too good a temper, making you misunderstand. If you think I’m easy to bully, then you’re wrong. Now I’ll show you how ruthless Fatty can be!”

Zhengdong Province was losing control of his temper.

It’s fair to say Shengsheng International’s situation is largely thanks to that bastard Luo Zitian, feeling his company is about to change owners; distress, grievance, suffocation, anger all suppressed within him.

Facing repeated encroachments, he couldn’t stand it anymore!

Seeing Zhengdong Province about to act, Lei Ying quickly stood up.

If someone's going to be beaten, it's got to be him!

First, he's ruthless, secondly, it won't delay Zhengdong Province's appearance at tomorrow's shareholders' meeting.

Seeing this stance from the two of them, Luo Zitian and Guo Nan's faces turned pale.

"What are you doing, Mr. Zheng, you-you-you must restrain yourself!" Luo Zitian hurriedly shouted.

Just one Zhengdong Province is taller and stronger than him, beating his unarmed self would be like child's play.

And then there's that hefty guy, making it even less doubtful!

Behind Luo Zitian, Guo Nan was also scared; he directly grasped the door handle, speaking urgently, "Mr. Zheng, you mustn't act rashly, people are watching closely out there!"

"Influence? I don't care about influence today! I'm about to beat you up!" Zhengdong Province shouted.

Lei Ying was about to approach.

Luo Zitian and Guo Nan were nearly frightened into fleeing.

At that moment, a voice intervened, "Old Zheng, Lei Ying, stop."

That voice carried an invisible authority amid its calmness.

Zhengdong Province, on the verge of exploding, along with Lei Ying about to approach, halted.

The words were like orders, powerfully effective.

Luo Zitian immediately looked at Bai Xiaosheng, the one who spoke.

Bai Xiaosheng raised his head, looked at Luo Zitian, "Do you want to talk? Fine, I'll talk with you!"

Chapter 1818: "Frank" Conversation

Luo Zitian's gaze was fixed on Bai Xiaosheng, seriously scrutinizing this man. Just a moment ago, he was almost beaten up.

Regardless of whether that tall and strong man would actually make a move, as far as Zhengdong Province was concerned, based on Luo Zitian's understanding of Zhengdong Province, it was definitely not an empty threat.

Zhengdong Province was truly angry, and really intended to come over and beat him!

Zhengdong Province, to put it, is quite stubborn in certain aspects, as can be seen in his company management. Once he's made a final decision, it's likely that even if the entire senior management stands against him, it would be extremely difficult to sway him.

But at that very moment, the young man who had been silently sitting there with just a simple sentence changed Zhengdong Province's mind!

This person is not simple! Luo Zitian thought to himself.

At the very least, this person's status in Zhengdong Province's mind is extraordinary!

Luo Zitian was almost certain that this young man was the new shareholder Zhengdong Province wanted to bring into Shengsheng International!

Perhaps, he is an important figure in the Tengyun Series!

The more Luo Zitian thought about it, the more excited he became, and he wanted to chat with Bai Xiaosheng to gather some information!

“Why, Mr. Luo, are you still not coming over? Are you worried they might still make a move?” Bai Xiaosheng saw Luo Zitian hesitate, smiled with upturned lips, made a gesture of invitation to the sofa opposite him, and assured, “Rest assured, they won’t make a move. I guarantee with my character that at this moment, in this room, with me present, no one will lay a finger on you.”

As Bai Xiaosheng gave his assurance, he didn’t forget to add several conditions.

After all, this Luo Zitian looked rather troublesome.

Therefore, Bai Xiaosheng also couldn’t always prevent Luo Zitian from inviting trouble.

Luo Zitian, hearing Bai Xiaosheng’s “limited” assurance, still hesitated a bit, but he looked up at Zhengdong Province.

Zhengdong Province glared at Luo Zitian fiercely, then silently walked to the floor-to-ceiling window, turning his back to look outside.

The meaning was clear: out of sight, out of mind.

As for the big guy, he had already returned to his original seat, sitting expressionless, not even sparing a glance at Luo Zitian.

Luo Zitian felt at ease and said earnestly to Bai Xiaosheng, “Let me clarify, I wasn’t scared just now. We’re all gentlemen, and gentlemen use words, not fists! Admittedly, it was a bit rude to barge in suddenly just now. But it was all for discussing the matter of Shengsheng International, after all, we’ll all be company shareholders in the future, who wouldn’t want the company to do better.”

Bai Xiaosheng nodded slightly with a hint of a smile.

Luo Zitian cautiously came over, and seeing that Zhengdong Province and the big guy were indeed not acting out of the ordinary, he sat down with a smile opposite Bai Xiaosheng.

Guo Nan also

Although he was also worried about getting beaten up, he didn't dare to leave because Luo Zitian was crucial to his future prospects. Even if he did get hit, he couldn't run away; instead, he had to guard in front to take credit.

When Bai Xiaosheng saw Luo Zitian sit down, he even poured a cup of tea and pushed it over.

Luo Zitian chuckled and accepted it with a smile.

"May I ask how I should address you?" Luo Zitian asked.

"You can call me Lin Sheng." Bai Xiaosheng gave out his commonly used alias to avoid revealing his identity prematurely.

"Lin Sheng." Luo Zitian savored the name, secretly noting it down to investigate thoroughly later.

"I am Luo Zitian, currently one of the major shareholders of Shengsheng International." Luo Zitian glanced at Zhengdong Province's back and then returned his gaze to Bai Xiaosheng's face, adding with a smile, "For now, a co-major shareholder."

Bai Xiaosheng nodded, smiling casually, "Mr. Luo is indeed bold, buying so many shares at once and becoming one of the major shareholders. The investment must be substantial. If it were a single person's money, it could probably found a company, right? But I know, behind you, there are 'funders'! I'm well aware of your relationship with the senior management of Beifeng Holdings, how they dare to invest so much money in you!"

Bai Xiaosheng's words were quite direct.

Guo Nan looked at Bai Xiaosheng in shock.

Luo Zitian's smile froze, but he quickly tried to maintain his composure and forced a smile, "Mr. Lin, you shouldn't joke about this. You should know that I adamantly advocate for shareholders to stay away from the Tengyun Yuema struggle, how could I possibly be..."

"Honest people don't beat around the bush!" Bai Xiaosheng slowly interrupted Luo Zitian's explanation word by word.

Then, Bai Xiaosheng smiled, "I think, Mr. Luo, you don't fear admitting this! The reason why shareholders agree to your proposal to stay out of the turmoil is simply that Tengyun is at a disadvantage. Involving themselves would risk losing their money, that's all. But if Shengsheng International were standing on the Yuema System side, their reactions would be very different. To put it bluntly, many shareholders among them would wish you were from the Yuema System side. Am I wrong?"

Luo Zitian stared into Bai Xiaosheng's eyes but said nothing.

"Actually, you also know we've found out some things, whether you admit it or not, it's the truth." Bai Xiaosheng smiled, "Moreover, once you take control of Shengsheng International, to really stay out of it and protect yourself? I'm afraid Beifeng Holdings wouldn't even agree! By then, you would announce switching to the Yuema System at the first chance. Even if you did nothing, it would still cause considerable trouble to the Tengyun Series in terms of reputation, wouldn't it?"

Bai Xiaosheng's analysis was precise and unhurried.

Luo Zitian stared at him for a few moments, then suddenly laughed, "You really are a smart person!"

"Just from this judgment alone, not really." Bai Xiaosheng modestly replied.

“Actually, we are all here to make money! Are business standings really that important? The victor becomes king, the loser a bandit, naturally, whoever wins, you go with them!” Luo Zitian laughed, glancing at Zhengdong Province regretfully, “Unfortunately, Mr. Zheng values affection and loyalty too much. Being Tengyun’s son-in-law binds him to one ship. You know, he doesn’t even have the surname Lu, maybe in the eyes of the Lu Family, he’s an outsider.”

Zhengdong Province turned around glaring in anger.

Luo Zitian quickly gestured with his hand smiling, “I was being a bit blunt, no need to get worked up.”

Zhengdong Province turned back, sneering.

“But logic is as it is!” Luo Zitian said with a smile to Bai Xiaosheng, “In the business world, who harbors hatred towards money? Isn’t that foolish?”

Bai Xiaosheng ambiguously replied, “So, Mr. Luo, you admit I’m right.”

“As for me,” Luo Zitian laughed, “Beifeng Holdings supports me, not because I have any relationship with them, but rather because I have ties with Yuema!”

Luo Zitian’s words surprised Bai Xiaosheng, and even made Zhengdong Province at the floor-to-ceiling window turn around in shock.

Luo Zitian seemed more like boasting than “confessing”.

After all, being associated with the Ma Family of Yuema Group was considered an honor in his eyes.

“If you trace the kinship, you know, Director Ma Tianqing of Yuema Group, he’s actually my distant granduncle.” Luo Zitian laughed.

This middle-aged man, calling a young man his granduncle, not only didn’t feel embarrassed but was quite proud.

Perhaps in his view, that relationship was worth bragging about.

Zhengdong Province turned back in disgust.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying also thought it was very odd for Luo Zitian to boast about this.

They never expected this side of him.

Bai Xiaosheng slightly nodded, raised his teacup, the edge to his mouth, muttering, "Given that, I've hit your granduncle before."

Saying this, Bai Xiaosheng took a sip of tea.

"What did Mr. Lin say?" Luo Zitian didn't hear clearly and asked.

"Nothing." Bai Xiaosheng put down the teacup and smiled, "For Mr. Luo to frankly reveal such an important matter, it is enough to show your sincerity in sitting down and talking with me."

Luo Zitian, feeling like he found a kindred spirit, lightly tapped the table and laughed, "The very reason I mentioned these things is just for that! Mr. Lin is truly astute, understanding without redundant words! Good, talking to smart people is indeed straightforward!"

"Since Mr. Lin sees my frankness, should you not also be a bit more honest?" Luo Zitian continued to laugh, "You, are the new shareholder Mr. Zheng is bringing into Shengsheng International, aren't you? You must be associated with the renowned Tengyun Series?"

Luo Zitian's eyes stared unblinkingly at Bai Xiaosheng as he spoke.

Whether Bai Xiaosheng admitted it or denied it, this was just the beginning of Luo Zitian's attempt to extract information.

Bai Xiaosheng, possessing keen insight, saw Luo Zitian's demeanor and immediately sensed his anticipatory gaze.

To read expressions?

Bai Xiaosheng thought it amusing.

If that sort of thing had levels, I'm max level, who do you think you are?

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Chapter 1819: Is a Lin Family Getting Involved?

Reading the signs is a term that, if not delved into deeply, literally means observing what others say and their expressions, and gauging their intentions.

Of course, a more advanced form of reading the signs involves using some verbal guidance to deduce what the other party doesn't want to say or is trying to hide.

Some people are innately skilled at this, such as Luo Zitian.

However, it's evident that Luo Zitian didn't expect to be caught off guard today. Bai Xiaosheng's ability to control, judge, and analyze micro-expressions is worlds apart from his!

Even without using the Red Lotus System for analysis, Bai Xiaosheng can accurately determine the other's psychological activities with a precision rate as high as seventy or eighty percent. If in contact for a long time, it's practically like mind-reading.

Bai Xiaosheng was the first to sense Luo Zitian's intentions.

Luo Zitian asked about Bai Xiaosheng's relationship with Tengyun. Bai Xiaosheng said there was no relationship, which was evidently untrue. After all, people from the Lu Family are all Bai Xiaosheng's friends, Lu Yun is even regarded as an elder by him, and Tengyun is also a key partner of Zhenbei Group's Greater China Region. There is a relationship, a deep one.

However, even with a small lie, Bai Xiaosheng's ability to control micro-expressions could perfectly cover it, leaving no trace.

Listening to Bai Xiaosheng say he has no relationship with Tengyun, Luo Zitian trusted his own insight, but still felt a bit skeptical.

Logically, even though Zhengdong Province did not marry the Tengyun heiress, their romantic relationship is not a secret. Zhengdong Province's mishaps were due to Tengyun, allowing them to take advantage of the situation. And with Shengsheng International facing difficulties, Tengyun and Lu Yun couldn't possibly ignore the situation, not offering help.

The Yuema, Beifeng, and Haoyu groups predicted this, patiently waited for Tengyun to divert forces, and attacked at those points.

But now, the information Luo Zitian received suggested that Tengyun didn't come to aid, and who Zhengdong Province brought in were merely his own friends?

Is Lu Yun ruthless enough to sacrifice his allies, or is there another plan?

Does Zhengdong Province hold no resentment towards Lu Yun or Tengyun at the moment?

Who exactly is Lin Sheng, this friend Zhengdong Province claims to have?

For a moment, Luo Zitian's thoughts raced.

Meanwhile, he couldn't ignore one question: could he have judged incorrectly?

Compared to Luo Zitian's doubts, Bai Xiaosheng easily noticed his mental changes from the subtle changes in his gaze.

As it's mentioned, they aren't on the same level in terms of reading the signs.

"Mr. Lin, you aren't very honest," Luo Zitian suddenly shook his head and deliberately expressed disappointment, "You say you have no relationship with Tengyun, but I cannot believe it."

"Pardon me for being blunt, but I'm quite ignorant of Lin Sheng's fame. Given your age, even if you're talented, it's difficult to get involved as a new shareholder in Shengsheng International without family, background, or resources to support. This involves a significant amount of money, and I believe our Mr. Zheng wouldn't seek small investments."

"I do know of a few powerful families with the surname Lin, but they're unlikely to enter the Tengyun-Yuema rivalry. Even if you're from one of these families, you might not have their support."

"As I frankly acknowledge that I'm from Yuema, why don't you just admit you're from Tengyun? What can I do to you then? You're under no pressure to deny it, and if you do, it becomes rather disgraceful!"

Luo Zitian's expression became more mocking and disdainful as he spoke the final sentence.

He did it deliberately.

Few young people can endure this kind of provocation.

Lin Sheng just needs to reveal a tiny flaw, just one, and he'll be able to break through and uncover secrets they can't keep hidden.

"I truly don't wish to answer this question. I have no relationship with Tengyun, whether you choose to believe it or not," Bai Xiaosheng remained unmoved and denied again, frowning, "Mr. Luo, are you sure that the Lin Family you know is truly the same one as me?"

Bai Xiaosheng spoke proudly, “We want to intervene because we’re not afraid of anyone! We have that ability!”

In Luo Zitian’s eyes, at the moment Bai Xiaosheng spoke, he appeared full of pride, a pride belonging to a family.

Could it be, what Lin Sheng said is true!

He has no relationship with Tengyun!

That Zhengdong Province can call him because he trusts him to solve the problems?!

Most crucially, which Lin Family is trying to enter?!

Luo Zitian felt alarmed.

A Lin Family with the qualifications and ability, unafraid of the Yuema system...

There exists one!

And their origin is huge!

Could it be this young man is indeed from that Lin surname...

Luo Zitian scrutinized Bai Xiaosheng again.

Bai Xiaosheng had already gleaned this from Luo Zitian’s response and smiled, sipping his tea, exuding some of his aura.

Serving as the executive president of Zhenbei Group's Greater China Region, Bai Xiaosheng himself is nearly at the Tengyun Yuema bigwig level, with an unbelievably strong presence, previously hidden, making Luo Zitian feel hardly anything.

But at this moment, the more Luo Zitian observed, the more unsettling it became.

This young man is truly extraordinary!

He must come from some powerful family!

Luo Zitian immediately made a judgment.

"Actually, Mr. Luo was right about one thing," Bai Xiaosheng placed down his teacup, looked up with a smile.

"Ah, what did Mr. Lin say?" Luo Zitian couldn't help but asked in surprise, as he was a bit distracted.

Bai Xiaosheng casually continued with a smile, "Mr. Luo said that in the business world, we should speak business; making money is what makes sense. I find this statement very reasonable! I came today because I'll be investing in Shengsheng International shares tomorrow, it's for making money! Such a great opportunity shouldn't be missed! Although this might seem like taking advantage of friends, after all, it's better to keep resources within the family! My intention, or our intention, isn't to become enemies with anyone!"

Luo Zitian stared at Bai Xiaosheng, nodding lightly.

"Of course, if someone sees us as enemies..." Bai Xiaosheng smiled meaningfully and said seriously, "then we will be a worthy adversary!"

Seeing the sharpness and confidence shining in Bai Xiaosheng's eyes, Luo Zitian couldn't help but squint.

Afterwards, Luo Zitian forced a smile, "Yes, yes, we're all the same! Seeking wealth, not enemies!"

This “Lin Family member” Bai Xiaosheng managed to strike fear in Luo Zitian’s heart.

Afterwards, the two chatted a lot.

They touched the Tengyun-Yuema competition but didn’t go deep.

They discussed Shengsheng International, some of which was useful and some useless.

In conclusion, they continued chatting casually.

Luo Zitian seized the opportunity to constantly probe Bai Xiaosheng, while Bai Xiaosheng was doing the same, although the former was unaware.

Luo Zitian delivered some shallow insider information as bait trying to extract more information, but after chatting for a long while, his gains were very small, inevitably feeling disappointed.

“It’s been an hour, Luo Zitian, you’ve almost overstayed!” Over there, Zhengdong Province couldn’t help but coldly snorted and spoke.

He allowed this Luo Zitian to sit and chat with Bai Xiaosheng, but it wasn’t meant to be an endless chat.

Seeing Zhengdong Province’s cold demeanor and impatience, Luo Zitian knew he had overstayed, smiled immediately, “Well, I’ll excuse myself then, Mr. Zheng, Mr. Lin, I have things to attend to, I’ll take my leave!”

While speaking, Luo Zitian stood up, saying, “No need to see me off, everyone.”

After speaking, Luo Zitian found the trio of Bai Xiaosheng seated steadily without showing signs of getting up, feeling a bit awkward.

Luckily, Bai Xiaosheng smiled and gave him an out, “No need to see you off.”

Luo Zitian smiled awkwardly, hurriedly leaving the office with Guo Nan.

As he stepped out, Luo Zitian’s face darkened, his eyes serious, muttering softly, “Lin Family! Which Lin Family is it?!”

With those words, Luo Zitian left hurriedly with Guo Nan.

In the office, Zhengdong Province looked disdainfully at the door, grumbling to Bai Xiaosheng, “You really can chat with him! I saw he was always up to something!”

Bai Xiaosheng laughed, “Actually, if you hadn’t spoken, I would have prompted him to go because we were almost done talking.”

What’s worth chatting about with him? Zhengdong Province wanted to ask.

“Rest assured, what he managed to find out is something I wanted him to know,” Bai Xiaosheng said, “and I, too, from the bits of conversation just now, obtained some interesting information!”

Chapter 1820: Their Ambitions Are Great!

Bai Xiaosheng’s words made Zhengdong Province, Lin Weiwei, and Lei Ying look at each other in confusion. Bai Xiaosheng said that he had gleaned some “interesting” information from his conversation with Luo Zitian, which puzzled all three of them.

They had all heard what was said, but didn’t find anything “interesting” or important in it.

Zhengdong Province walked directly to Bai Xiaosheng, sat down facing him, and looked at his old friend with curiosity.

“Bai, even though I was over there, I heard everything you said, not missing a word, but I didn’t notice anything special in it. Luo Zitian isn’t an idiot; why would he let something slip in public?” Zhengdong Province said, glancing at Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying, seeking their opinions.

It wasn’t that Zhengdong Province didn’t trust Bai Xiaosheng; it was just that he couldn’t make sense of it.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying couldn’t help but look at Bai Xiaosheng too, feeling the same way.

“It’s normal that you didn’t pick up on anything,” Bai Xiaosheng said to them with a smile. “Because I didn’t hear it, I saw it!”

Saw it?

Zhengdong Province and the others looked at each other, even more puzzled.

“During my conversation with Luo Zitian, the topics jumped all over the place, seeming disorderly and without structure, but every sentence was useful. It’s like straight lines tilting at angles, intertwining, and eventually forming a circle. I deliberately scrambled the order of topics to make them more unpredictable, which kept him from noticing. Whether he admitted, denied, or deflected, it didn’t matter; I could adjust my deductions based on his subtle reactions!”

Bai Xiaosheng explained to the three, and then continued, “Besides, I did some homework before coming here and learned some things from Lu, so deducing more critical information wasn’t difficult.”

Zhengdong Province looked at Bai Xiaosheng like he was a monster.

Not difficult?

To him, it seemed extremely mysterious!

Zhengdong Province hesitated for a while before he couldn't help but murmur, "Bai, what have you learned over the years! I feel like you've gone off to become a mystical sage! What you just said really makes me want to bow down in admiration!"

His words were heartfelt.

Bai Xiaosheng achieved the position of the executive president of the Greater China Region at Zhenbei Group within less than five years, without relying on anything. It was truly remarkable.

Zhengdong Province truly admired him.

Bai Xiaosheng laughed and reminisced about the formidable opponents he had encountered, remarking, "The business world is deep. Without a bit of cleverness, how could one survive?"

You call this survival; it's clearly dominance! Zhengdong Province wanted to say this.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying exchanged smiles. They were merely curious about how Bai Xiaosheng obtained the information, but they were not surprised by his capabilities.

Having been with Bai Xiaosheng for so long, they had become numb to his repeated astonishments.

Without exaggeration, if one day Bai Xiaosheng told them he was Superman, they would believe him.

Zhengdong Province sat there feeling chagrined, saying, "In front of you, I once again feel my intellect is deeply suppressed. If I were to swap places with you this time, they likely would end up losing face and losing troops."

Then Zhengdong Province suddenly slapped his forehead, grinned, and said, "Why am I assuming that? Since you're here, you should make them lose face and troops! So tell us, what exactly have you deduced from Luo Zitian?!"

He had been too focused on admiring Bai Xiaosheng to remember the main matter.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying also looked at Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng didn't hesitate and directly informed them of his deductions—

“We previously thought this was Beifeng Holdings launching an unexpected attack on Shengsheng International, but after talking with Luo Zitian, I believe this is a premeditated, purposeful operation involving Yuema, Beifeng, and Haoyu together!”

“Their goal isn't just to swallow Shengsheng International or to deliver a public relations blow to Tengyun Group and Mr. Lu Yun. Neither is it as straightforward as watching so intently for Tengyun Series' attempts to assist and then attacking the perceived weak spot. These are not their real intentions!”

Zhengdong Province was taken aback.

Even his father-in-law, Lu Yun from Tengyun Group, made such a judgment, yet Bai Xiaosheng overturned it?

In reality, given Tengyun's dire situation, Lu Yun had no time to consider this aspect in detail.

“What do they intend to do?” Zhengdong Province couldn't help but ask.

Bai Xiaosheng paused thoughtfully and then replied slowly, “I'm afraid their plan, after taking over Shengsheng International, is to turn it into a wedge within the Tengyun Series. They will coordinate outside and inside to use this point to crumble Tengyun Series' large alliance in one stroke!”

A thousand-mile dyke can be destroyed by an ant hole.

Shengsheng International is no mere ant hole when it comes to the Tengyun Series!

Zhengdong Province was startled.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying's eyes also narrowed slightly.

"They deliberately downplayed the existence of the other two—Yuema and Haoyu—by putting Beifeng Holdings upfront. The other two posed as aids, watching for rescue attempts to attack, to confuse and obscure their real moves. Imagine the Ma Family, known for their reckless and domineering style, making such small-scale moves; they're aiming for more than just Shengsheng International!"

"Shengsheng International is connected with almost all key partners of Tengyun Series. They can leverage these connections in countless ways to start engaging with all Tengyun allies, leading the entire alliance to fall apart! With no alliance, Tengyun Group would face even more severe blows, losing its position and bastions. When the relevant authorities intervene to mediate, it would be too late, and Tengyun could suffer greatly or even fall permanently."

After Bai Xiaosheng laid out his deductions in full, Zhengdong Province's expression changed dramatically.

Actually, not necessarily that Lu Yun wouldn't have thought of these, nor Zhengdong Province.

But at this juncture, Lu Yun had too many problems to handle, and he simply couldn't dive into such a consideration.

Zhengdong Province was even more blind to the situation.

Bai Xiaosheng spotting this latent crisis was incredibly timely!

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying looked at the man they had followed all the way, filled with sincere admiration.

Zhengdong Province took a deep breath and looked earnestly at Bai Xiaosheng, saying, "Brother, it's all thanks to you this time! I'll go and tell my future father-in-law everything so that he can prepare early and take precautions! But given his character, he'll come up with countermeasures, so we won't have to worry too much!"

Bai Xiaosheng nodded with a smile, saying, "Tomorrow is not only the day for new shareholders but also the replacement of executive directors. We'll discuss the series of rules, anticipate possible scenarios, and ensure everything goes smoothly."

There are strict limits on the number and proportion of new shareholders in Shengsheng International.

The process tomorrow has been formulated into rules by specialists.

Zhengdong Province had previously assured Bai Xiaosheng that once he arrived, he'd ensure Bai Xiaosheng becomes the largest shareholder, including the transfer of his shares and helping acquire shares from trusted individuals.

For financial matters, Bai Xiaosheng didn't have to worry.

Furthermore, Bai Xiaosheng's position as the executive president of Zhenbei Group's Greater China Region wouldn't impede him from being an executive director for a company unless contravening bylaws or legal issues. Bai Xiaosheng had already consulted with Jiang Kuo, and the American headquarters maintained an open attitude, as long as it doesn't damage company interests and is legally permissible.

After the previous matter, Zhengdong Province gained a renewed understanding of his old friend's abilities and began discussing the affairs of tomorrow with Bai Xiaosheng.

Meanwhile, Luo Zitian was on another phone call, this time with Dong Tianlu.

Upon hearing Luo Zitian's report, Dong Tianlu was also taken aback, momentarily forgetting his grievance with Bai Xiaosheng, and sternly questioned Luo Zitian over the phone.

"Are you sure it's the Lin Family, and they are really going to get involved?!"