

Two Trillion 1841

Chapter 1841 - Bai Xiaosheng Controls the Entire Situation

Facing the voices rising around him, Bai Xiaosheng smiled.

He pointed in the direction of the first person who spoke and said, "Good question! What can your opinions influence? Let me tell you, I will, tell you all!"

"Your opinions can influence the future of Shengsheng International!" Bai Xiaosheng loudly told him, and told everyone.

"Now, raise your hands, gather your shares with me, gather your support with me!"

"Let me be your voice!"

"Let me influence the future of this company for you!"

As Bai Xiaosheng spoke, he suddenly waved his hand, decisive and sharp, and with his loud voice, a resolute attitude that could not be questioned.

The longstanding attachment, reluctance, and grievance in the hearts of the old employees towards Zhengdong Province were instantly ignited.

"Damn!" Luo Zitian's face changed dramatically upon seeing this.

He understood.

Bai Xiaosheng actually targeted the shares held by those old employees!

Even Zhengdong Province was stunned.

The shares held by old employees account for about fifteen percent, but dispersed among more than two hundred people present, they became extremely fragmented. Previously, no one targeted this, after all, organizing and mobilizing people was too complicated, far less convenient than approaching major shareholders.

But unexpectedly, Bai Xiaosheng actually campaigned on the spot, targeting them!

Of course, not all old employees are driven by passion; there are many rational individuals among them, who may not take out their money just because they have feelings for a person, which isn't realistic.

"Heh, interesting." In the corner, Dong Tianlu laughed.

Dong Tianxiu looked at the excited old employees around and inexplicably got excited too, saying to his sister, "See, sis, this is the human heart! I said before, 'benevolence and righteousness' in business are not useless, but very important!"

Dong Tianlu just smiled, unwilling to argue with his brother.

On stage, Bai Xiaosheng continued to the shareholders, "I believe everyone has seen the support from the major shareholders for me, and I also promise to give all my supporters returns beyond their expectations! In the name of Bai Xiaosheng, Executive President of Zhenbei Group's Greater China Region!"

Just talking about feelings without money doesn't work in business.

For the employees of a company, mentioning feelings without money is nothing short of playing rogue.

Therefore, Bai Xiaosheng has always focused on "talking money," emphasizing to let employees know that their investment will bring tremendous returns!

Instantly, the atmosphere on-site obviously exploded!

"I am willing to transfer all my shares to Mr. Bai!"

"I am also willing!"

"I am willing! We are all willing!"

...

The atmosphere was boosted to the point of unison.

Although, according to the rules, shareholders are not allowed to transfer all their shares, they only need to retain a fractional amount, which is in compliance with the regulations!

Luo Zitian was bewildered by the atmosphere, with even a hint of despair showing on his face, murmuring, "How can he do this!"

Zhengdong Province excitedly pounded the table, "I said, with my brother here, any problem is nothing!"

At the back, Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying beamed with smiles, not surprised by the extent Bai Xiaosheng could achieve.

After all, he is Bai Xiaosheng!

Over there, Dong Tianxiu almost wanted to cheer along.

Dong Tianlu smiled silently, gently applauding.

Truly an impressive guy!

Bai Xiaosheng signaled to the host, "Please, you may proceed with the final share count and vote tally!"

The old employees present not only invested shares but also cast support votes.

"Oh, okay, okay!" The host nodded like a pecking chick, looking at Bai Xiaosheng with reverence.

Bai Xiaosheng handed back the microphone, and under everyone's gaze, stepped down from the stage and returned to his seat.

Zhengdong Province, happy like a child, frequently gave Bai Xiaosheng a thumbs-up.

For the next hour, only Bai Xiaosheng's shares and votes were being counted.

Luo Zitian spent that hour in utter despair.

Finally, the counting of shares and votes held by Bai Xiaosheng was concluded.

Bai Xiaosheng held fifty-one percent of Shengsheng International's shares and had the support votes of almost all old employees present!

Luo Zitian was already pale, slumped in his seat.

Today's meeting had a special rule, "If the shares held by the first shareholder reach or exceed one hundred and fifty percent of the shares held by the second shareholder, they are regarded as having absolute control, and with more than eighty percent of the employee votes on-site, they can directly become the Executive Director of Shengsheng International" (as previously amended).

Bai Xiaosheng fully complied with the rules; without competition, he was the Executive Director of Shengsheng International!

Even holding fifty-one percent of the shares, Bai Xiaosheng was genuinely an absolute shareholder, untouchable even by the shareholders' meeting.

Returning to the stage, Bai Xiaosheng still wore a calm and unhurried smile, yet he received a full-house of reverent glances.

"Very happy to become the new leader of Shengsheng International, thanks to all the supporters, and I will keep my promises!" Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile, "Here, I wish to announce something: Mr. Zhengdong Province, who is no longer the Executive Director according to regulations, is now appointed as Senior Advisor, attached Vice-Chairman, to oversee all affairs in my absence!"

Chapter 1842 - Under the Shade of This Great Tree

The first thing Bai Xiaosheng did after securing absolute control of Shengsheng International was announce the return of Zhengdong Province. To be honest, no one was surprised by this.

Technically, Bai Xiaosheng wasn't breaking any rules since he didn't reappoint Zhengdong Province as the executive director but instead gave him a new role as senior consultant and vice-chairman.

Bai Xiaosheng stated that in his absence, Zhengdong Province would handle everything.

Anyone could see that this was just a formal statement.

Would Bai Xiaosheng, the grand executive president of Zhenbei Group's Greater China Region, have time to work at Shengsheng International? Staying here for a couple of days seems unrealistic; he's probably just showing his face today and might not be seen again for another year.

Zhengdong Province remains the de facto head of Shengsheng International, a director without the title of executive director.

Yet, no one opposed this decision.

Even among the ten largest shareholders, those supporting Luo Zitian were aware that Zhengdong Province's business acumen far surpassed Luo Zitian's. It was merely a momentary lapse that led to Zhengdong Province's downfall, and they aided Luo Zitian out of interest.

If there were no conflict of interests and they were to choose someone to manage the company, they would certainly still choose Zhengdong Province.

As for the veteran employees, they almost cheered and applauded upon hearing the news.

The only truly heartbroken and frustrated individual was likely Luo Zitian.

But facing such a situation, he found himself speechless.

Both logically and based on strength.

At present, Bai Xiaosheng holds a 51% share, overwhelming Luo Zitian's 34%. Even if he had all remaining shares, it wouldn't make a difference; he couldn't impede any of Bai Xiaosheng's decisions.

Moreover, public opinion also favored Zhengdong Province over him.

Luo Zitian genuinely felt powerless against the current situation.

On his side, Dong Tianlu from Beifeng Holdings, a hidden influential figure in the scene, had given him no contact or guidance, leaving him isolated.

As Luo Zitian pondered this, his phone vibrated.

A text from an unknown number arrived.

The content of the message was simple, with just one word—"Yield."

Luo Zitian's heart skipped a beat; he knew exactly who sent it—Dong Tianlu!

The reason Luo Zitian had been fiddling with his phone was because he was awaiting Dong Tianlu's directive. Now, the final word had been given.

With just that one word, he secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Once the meeting concluded, he contacted the Ma Family, explained the situation to Ma Zongting, and had to conclude with a statement like this—

"When I was still trying to make an effort, Miss Dong instructed me to 'yield,' so I didn't take any further action."

Though Mr. Ma understood it was just an excuse, it was better than Luo Zitian not wanting to try and just giving up...

In the corner, Dong Tianlu also put away her phone and smiled at Bai Xiaosheng on stage.

Earlier, she had asked Ma Zongting for the decision-making power, which she now used.

However, was she really at a loss in this situation?

Others might be, but not her!

Yet, she still instructed Luo Zitian to "yield" this round.

Besides Bai Xiaosheng being a difficult adversary, she also wasn't sure of her strategy under such urgency. Moreover, Bai Xiaosheng was a friend of her brother, Dong Tianxiu, and could be considered a "benefactor" to the Dong Family.

Though Dong Tianlu was a domineering woman, it did not mean she wanted to confront every adversary.

If building good relations was more beneficial, she wouldn't hesitate to extend an olive branch.

Beside her, Dong Tianxiu was exhilarated, participating in the excited applause of others.

In his view, this victory wasn't just for Bai Xiaosheng; it was a testimony to the virtue that moral conduct could prevail in business, a narrative Bai Xiaosheng helped him establish.

Seeing this scene, Dong Tianxiu was exhilarated and impassioned.

"Tianxiu, today why don't you invite Bai Xiaosheng to our home for a visit, alright?"

Dong Tianlu tapped Dong Tianxiu's arm, pulling his attention back, and instructed.

Dong Tianxiu was momentarily stunned, then broke into a grin, nodding repeatedly, "Sure thing!"

Dong Tianlu smiled at Bai Xiaosheng, murmuring to herself, "Then I'll have a good chat with him then!"

Onstage, Bai Xiaosheng not only announced the new appointment of Zhengdong Province but also elaborated on some very inspiring topics.

For example, promoting collaboration between Zhenbei Group's enterprises in the Greater China Region and Shengsheng International for mutual benefit and win-win outcomes.

Now, as the largest shareholder of Shengsheng International, Bai Xiaosheng naturally wouldn't allow "his" company to suffer losses in cooperation. Holding shares in Shengsheng International was equivalent to sitting atop a gold mine, and both large and small shareholders were elated at the thought.

At this point, even if they were asked to go over to Yuema, they probably wouldn't be keen.

After all, no matter how strong the Yuema System was, it couldn't unconditionally aid Shengsheng International's development, whereas, with Bai Xiaosheng, they were "family." Moreover, Zhenbei Group's Greater China Region itself was stronger than Yuema, Beifeng, or Haoyu, even two of them combined.

This large tree offers great shade!

Offstage, Zhengdong Province understood the careful intent behind Bai Xiaosheng's words.

Bai Xiaosheng deliberately said these things to unite everyone, so no one would harbor a second thought, preventing the Yuema System from seizing any opportunity.

On stage, Bai Xiaosheng also addressed the issue of how the shares he acquired should be returned to everyone.

All those who supported Bai Xiaosheng and transferred their shares to him would have contracts with the company. These shares would be considered a second round of stock investment from everyone.

"Investing with shares," something unheard of before.

Bai Xiaosheng stated that the dividends from these shares transferred to him would be paid out annually, and within ten years, the shares would be slowly returned to everyone, meaning they would enjoy dividends without holding shares, and continue to receive shares annually.

The company would sign formal contracts for all of this.

In this way, those who invested in Bai Xiaosheng were naturally delighted, their faces beaming with smiles.

Those who didn't give their shares to Bai Xiaosheng regretted heavily, smacking their thighs, and many looked resentfully at Luo Zitian, regretting having transferred their shares to him.

When Bai Xiaosheng was speaking, he exchanged a glance with Zhengdong Province below, who responded with a smile.

This approach was something they had discussed earlier.

Though the company would continue to release shares over this decade, there would still be plenty of opportunities to reclaim them.

Zhengdong Province naturally understood how to achieve this.

Previously, Bai Xiaosheng had explained to him that to truly maintain absolute control of one's company, one must hold absolute shares, regardless of the form of share distribution.

Having learned from this incident, Zhengdong Province now understood this principle better.

Bai Xiaosheng continued speaking for another half an hour before the meeting finally concluded. For everyone present, it truly ended on a high note.

Before dispersing, the Dong siblings quietly left the venue.

Dong Tianxiu initially wanted to invite Bai Xiaosheng after the meeting, but Dong Tianlu stopped him. Many eyes were watching, presenting various inconveniences.

They also had to guard against spies from allies like Yuema and Haoyu.

On this matter, Dong Tianxiu agreed with his sister.

After the dispersal, Luo Zitian hung his head, leaving hurriedly with Guo Nan to report the matter to the Ma Family in detail.

Meanwhile, Bai Xiaosheng was almost overwhelmed by the enthusiasm of the shareholders and employees. Zhengdong Province guided him, forging a path of "blood" to leave.

Afterward, they didn't even stay at the company, returning directly to the hotel where Bai Xiaosheng was staying.

Upon entering the hotel, Bai Xiaosheng smiled at Zhengdong Province beside him, "Come, let's find a place, I have something to discuss with you!"

Chapter 1843 - A Visitor Arrives

When Bai Xiaosheng and Zhengdong Province returned to the hotel, lunchtime had long passed. However, the four had been in meetings for so long, they were genuinely hungry. Others could at least drink water or eat some bread and cookies to stave off hunger, but they had to maintain their image and only drank water, not eating anything. Moreover, given the uncertain circumstances at the time, they had no appetite.

Now, the feeling of hunger hit them hard. So, the group headed straight to the hotel restaurant, ordered some dishes, and dug in while chatting.

"In a couple of days, once all the shares are officially under my name, I'll transfer them to you," Bai Xiaosheng said to Zhengdong Province. "You founded this company from scratch, it's your hard work. It should belong to you."

Currently, the development of Shengsheng International is even surpassing Zunbai Zhisheng and Xue Lian Wan He. Holding 51% of the shares is akin to controlling one of those companies.

Yet, Bai Xiaosheng showed no attachment and was adamant about giving it back to Zhengdong Province, completely indifferent to such staggering wealth!

Such magnanimity is truly unparalleled.

The reason is simple. First, Bai Xiaosheng doesn't lack money. When money reaches a certain magnitude, it's just a number.

Truly wealthy people are “uninterested in money,” valuing other things of real significance more.

Such as his relationship with Zhengdong Province.

Back then, Bai Xiaosheng didn’t invest a penny, yet Zhengdong Province insisted on giving him plenty of shares so that Bai Xiaosheng receives billions every year.

Based solely on this, Bai Xiaosheng would unhesitatingly gift him the entire Shengsheng International.

“You were the one who paid for the shares’ acquisition, I don’t have that much money to give you right now,” Zhengdong Province said straightforwardly. “Besides, the company personnel agreed to transfer shares because of you. If you leave suddenly, their morale will wane, and there’s even a chance they’ll be set up by that woman surnamed Dong. No way, you can’t leave, the company belongs to you, I don’t have any objections!”

Handing Shengsheng International over to Bai Xiaosheng was something Zhengdong Province felt right about.

Bai Xiaosheng thought for a moment and said, “How about this, I’ll treat the shares as your annual salary to work for me for three to five years, and the company is still yours.”

Zhengdong Province shook his head directly, “Three to five years? Do you know how to calculate? I think it should be at least ten years! Hey, I say, do you understand the value of Shengsheng International? You’re giving away those shares in three to five years? Who are you underestimating here!”

Saying this, Zhengdong Province seemed a bit angry.

“Ten years! That’s a long time! Perhaps... let’s make it a little less,” Bai Xiaosheng suggested.

“At least ten years, that’s the bare minimum!” Zhengdong Province insisted.

Stubborn as a mule, Bai Xiaosheng knew this side of him well.

“Alright then, for these ten years, the company will be mine, you will work for me, and I’ll give you shares,” Bai Xiaosheng reluctantly agreed.

Zhengdong Province also reluctantly agreed. Anyway, eventually, the company would be entirely his, and he would still provide Bai Xiaosheng with shares.

Nearby, Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying looked at the two of them curiously.

Over the years, they’ve seen far too many sibling rivalries and clashes, not to mention disputes between friends, even blood brothers fighting fiercely over money, resulting in head wounds and fatal conflicts!

But these two are something else entirely. Pushing away and avoiding a giant corporation worth billions—is this a grudge against money?

One can only say that their relationship has indeed reached a certain level!

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying felt a sense of warmth from watching them.

Having such a friend in this lifetime is worth more than any amount of money!

Happily reaching an agreement, Bai Xiaosheng and Zhengdong Province clinked their bowls of soup as if toasting.

Afterward, Bai Xiaosheng added, “There’s still 34% of the shares in Luo Zitian’s hands. That’s quite an unpredictable bomb, you need to find a way to defuse it!”

Zhengdong Province ate with his head bowed, responding, “Don’t worry! Luo Zitian’s shares are just temporarily gathered under his name; they will eventually disperse, and I’ve already found a way to slowly retrieve the shares from them!”

Zhengdong Province looked up with a smirk, “I’m a Zheng too, I’m not easy to bully. Previously, we avoided using certain tactics, as we all ate from the same pot. Now that they’re unjust, I’m going to show them that I’m also skilled at playing those games!”

Hearing Zhengdong Province say this, Bai Xiaosheng was reassured.

His concern was that Zhengdong Province was too virtuous.

In the business world, one must be forthright and act with integrity, but dealing with some shady and unscrupulous people, a little cunning is necessary too.

As the saying goes, the bad guys are cunning, the good guys need to be even more cunning, otherwise how can the good guys defeat the bad guys.

Moreover, only children distinguish right from wrong, whereas adults weigh benefits and drawbacks.

After dropping some tough words, Zhengdong Province continued eating, then put down his chopsticks and stood up, saying, “You guys continue eating, I’ll head back to the company to arrange a few things.”

He then told Bai Xiaosheng, “Make sure you stay here for a couple more days! Let me properly fulfill my duty as a host!”

Bai Xiaosheng waved him off with a smile, “Hurry along, you don’t need to worry about us.”

Zhengdong Province cracked a grin, turned, and left.

Bai Xiaosheng watched his back, smiling and shaking his head, “This guy has never changed, always brimming with enthusiasm, never stopping for a moment.”

“Isn’t that great?” Lin Weiwei smiled.

Lei Ying also smiled, agreeing.

All in all, Bai Xiaosheng felt he could be at ease with Zhengdong Province.

The three of them were still eating when suddenly Lei Ying looked up, glancing to one side.

Simultaneously, Lei Ying spoke, "Someone's coming."

Bai Xiaosheng and Lin Weiwei also looked over.

Indeed, there was a visitor.

It was none other than Wang Helei. He had changed his outfit, altered his hairstyle, and removed those glasses.

Nevertheless, Bai Xiaosheng recognized him immediately at first glance.

To be honest, Wang Helei's new look gave him a rather dashing appearance, somewhat handsome, and the smile on his face wasn't unappealing.

"Mr. Bai, are you folks eating? Hope I'm not interrupting," Wang Helei asked politely with a smile.

"Almost done." Bai Xiaosheng picked up a wet napkin, wiped his mouth, and smiled. "Wang Director, you managed to find us here; quite impressive."

Wang Helei smiled immediately, "Apologies for the intrusion."

As he spoke, Wang Helei nodded politely toward Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying, as a form of greeting.

This person certainly knew his manners.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying nodded back at him. Though he's someone skilled at disguise, their impression of him wasn't bad.

"Let's talk over there," Bai Xiaosheng stood up with a smile and extended an invitation.

Wang Helei nodded with a smile.

Finally, the two sat at a window-side table in the restaurant, giving them a unique view of the city.

Bai Xiaosheng ordered tea, while Wang Helei chose coffee.

"First, I want to congratulate Mr. Bai on smoothly bringing Shengsheng International under your wing! I imagine your next step might be to promote collaboration between Shengsheng International and Zhenbei Group's Greater China Region. Shengsheng International surely benefited from this situation," Wang Helei expressed with a smile. "Actually, my Wang Family has long wanted to connect and collaborate with you, but we never had the opportunity. Today, I'm fortunate to meet you in person, a rare chance that I had to chase after. I hope to invite Mr. Bai to visit Haoyu for inspection in the future, to see if there's a possibility for collaboration between us!"

Indeed, Wang Helei deserved being part of an influential family; he certainly wouldn't miss any opportunity for family development.

To this, Bai Xiaosheng smiled lightly, "May I know if the invitation is your personal idea or that of Chairman Wang?"

Bai Xiaosheng believed that Wang Helei's father was certainly aware of his presence, and Wang Helei's visit was prompted by a directive.

"A bit of both, my father also hopes to meet you and discuss collaboration!" Wang Helei replied with a smile.

He admitted frankly.

“Collaboration,” Bai Xiaosheng rolled the word, smiling as he asked Wang Helei, “How substantial could collaboration between you and me be, compared to Haoyu and Yuema?”

Bai Xiaosheng spoke with implication.

He assisted Zhengdong Province, collaborating with Shengsheng International, and naturally inclined towards Tengyun.

Haoyu backed Yuema, and the two were rivals rather than allies.

Wang Helei met Bai Xiaosheng’s gaze directly, frank and sincere, “Haoyu is not subservient to Yuema; we are just collaborators. This time we jointly counter Tengyun Series because of shared interests. We don’t wish to abandon all business partners due to Yuema, especially your side!”

Wang Helei was clearly sending a message.

They didn’t want to become adversaries with Bai Xiaosheng; perhaps Wang Helei’s father knew something about Bai Xiaosheng’s relationship with Mr. Lu Yun.

And Wang Helei’s visit this time was a show of sincerity.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled; when others express goodwill, he reciprocates, eager to exchange words with Wang Helei.

Bai Xiaosheng believed Wang Helei and his father would understand.

“Mr. Lu Yun and I are friends, good friends!”

“Zhenbei Group’s Greater China Region and Tengyun, likewise!”

Chapter 1844: Poaching Yuema’s Ally

Wang Helei came this time, facing Bai Xiaosheng, his words and actions seemed very “honest,” which should represent the attitude of the Wang Family.

Of course, there might be some calculations involved.

Wang Helei is also probing Bai Xiaosheng and Zhenbei Group’s Greater China Region for their stance in the Tengyun Yuema dispute, just like Dong Tianlu.

Actually, the Tengyun Yuema conflict has dragged on long enough; it’s about time to wrap it up. Relevant departments have already noticed the fluctuations in multiple fields and have privately summoned the leaders of both sides, expressing their desire to maintain the stability of the general trend.

This is a signal.

The Tengyun Yuema dispute cannot continue indefinitely; Tengyun is unlikely to be truly broken or eliminated.

In this regard, Ma Zongting has actually communicated several times with his two major allies, Haoyu and Beifeng. Ma Zongting’s intention is that even if the violent conflict between Tengyun and Yuema is about to cease, they should bite Tengyun hard beforehand, catching them off guard before more interventions arrive, crushing their chance of retaliation for ten or twenty years.

Ma Zongting is indeed a ruthless person; he would be a hero in troubled times.

Haoyu and Beifeng adopt a conservative stance toward Ma Zongting’s approach.

Their efforts are driven by profit; now that they have gained what they wanted, there’s no need to fight Tengyun to the death and form a bitter rivalry.

After all, Yuema is the one leading the charge, so if Tengyun resents anyone, it should be primarily Yuema. Perhaps in three to five years, or even two to three years, they might plan to cooperate with

Tengyun. After all, in business, there's never a permanent enemy or rival, only an everlasting pursuit of profit.

This time, Beifeng Holdings' maneuver against Shengsheng International and Tengyun Series represents the conclusion of their current offensive.

Dong Tianlu has indicated that regardless of success or failure, Beifeng Holdings needs a period of recuperation and may temporarily refrain from further major actions.

This can be seen as aligning with Ma Zongting's "last aggressive attack" mindset, a form of "advancing by retreating" without damaging Ma Zongting's pride.

Haoyu shares the same sentiment.

At this juncture, Bai Xiaosheng appeared.

And he has become the greatest variable!

The overall strength of Zhenbei Group's Greater China Region surpasses Beifeng, Haoyu, even Yuema, and overall exceeds any two combined; once they intervene, the situation could head into unknown territory.

Therefore, whether it's Dong Tianlu or Wang Helei, they are eager to understand Bai Xiaosheng's true intentions.

Will Bai Xiaosheng and Zhenbei Group intervene, and to what extent is their intervention—this is what they urgently want to clarify.

Meanwhile, Bai Xiaosheng is also someone they genuinely want to cooperate with.

Actually, from the moment Wang Helei started speaking, Bai Xiaosheng discerned many implications from his demeanor.

After all, Bai Xiaosheng's observation of micro-expressions, if not miraculous, is almost there.

Facing Wang Helei and the Wang Family's "honesty," Bai Xiaosheng also expressed his stance.

Regardless of Bai Xiaosheng personally, or Zhenbei Group's Greater China Region, both have close ties with the Tengyun Series!

The underlying message of these two statements is that Zhenbei Group's Greater China Region will not remain idle!

They might even join the fray at any time!

To be honest, Bai Xiaosheng revealing this bottom line is partly to understand the Wang and Dong Families' intention to retreat, aiming to conquer without a fight, and partly because he is not afraid of them knowing.

Anyway, according to the schedule, Zhenbei Group's Greater China Region will join hands with Tengyun these days, even if they are informed now, they won't have time to prepare defenses, and even if they want to defend, they would be at a loss on how to proceed.

The Yuema System's long-term offensive stance and Tengyun Series' long-term defensive stance, transitioning between offense and defense, aren't that easy.

It's different for Bai Xiaosheng; he's already planned the direction and target of action.

Aside from these, Bai Xiaosheng's ability to be frank with Wang Helei is also out of genuine interest in establishing good relations and cooperation with Haoyu.

If due to Haoyu's participation in the siege against Tengyun Series, resulting in significant losses for Tengyun, Bai Xiaosheng, due to his good relationship with Lu Yun, maintains hostility toward Haoyu, that's immature behavior!

Bai Xiaosheng's calculation is that he could cooperate with Haoyu on his side; meanwhile, acting as a bridge, even though Tengyun doesn't have explicit cooperation with Haoyu, they could form a de facto collaborative relationship!

In this way, the market Haoyu seized could gradually be reclaimed by Tengyun through long-term cooperation in a gentle manner.

Tengyun could also utilize broader cooperation to recover quickly.

Coupled with Bai Xiaosheng strengthening cooperation with Tengyun, there's a chance Tengyun might rapidly return to peak status, potentially even surpassing it!

That's Bai Xiaosheng's calculation.

Of course, he wouldn't disclose this to Wang Helei.

While orchestrating these actions, Bai Xiaosheng would exercise extreme caution and discretion, employing the method of "boiling frogs in warm water," ensnaring Haoyu deeply.

By the time they realize, it's believed to be too late, or they might not even think about resisting...

After all, intense market competition can trigger strong rejection, but gradual encroachment and incremental takeaways won't touch the pain points.

Although the Wang Family isn't foolish, with Bai Xiaosheng and Lu Yun planning meticulously together, it's not impossible to achieve.

Currently, Wang Helei doesn't know Bai Xiaosheng's long-term plans; he only grasps Bai Xiaosheng's intent to support Tengyun substantially, and it's not just minor moves.

Wang Helei's deep-set eyes slightly flash with seriousness, but also with silent relief, glad that he timely understood this point.

The circumstances are about to change!

Regarding this, his father might not directly convey it to Ma Zongting; Haoyu isn't obligated to, nor do they have that rapport.

At most, they might subtly hint at it, providing an after-the-fact explanation.

Wang Helei soon calms down, smiles at Bai Xiaosheng, saying, "These words, Mr. Bai, the fact you can share them with me, Helei is very grateful, showing you have a favorable impression of our Wang Family."

Bai Xiaosheng smiles, "Haoyu Group is also a potential cooperation partner I value, so honesty is necessary."

Bai Xiaosheng also implies the intention to cooperate.

Immediately, Wang Helei's smile blooms, "If you have time, Mr. Bai, feel welcome to visit us; our Wang Family warmly welcomes you!"

As he speaks, Wang Helei pauses slightly, leans forward, lowers his voice, and laughs, "This turmoil is about to end! Haoyu doesn't desire to pour all its energy and resources into meaningless disputes; cooperation with your side is what we're most eager for!"

To this, Bai Xiaosheng's smile surfaces.

"Since neither of us wants to see this mess continue, that's a shared thought. Also, we believe that making money is the real principle!"

The two practically reach an accord, their smiles relaxed.

One raises coffee, the other holds tea, exchanging respectful smiles.

Then, Bai Xiaosheng and Wang Helei also chatted about other things.

Half an hour later, Wang Helei stood up to bid farewell, his face beaming with relief.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying watched Wang Helei leave, then approached Bai Xiaosheng; earlier, during the private conversation between the two, everyone else had kept their distance, and didn't overhear the specifics.

At this moment, Lin Weiwei curiously asks, "Xiaosheng, what did you talk about with that Wang Helei? He seems pleased, and you look in good spirits too."

Lei Ying also appears somewhat curious.

Bai Xiaosheng looks at Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying, his smile tinged with mystery, raises his tea cup and sips, his words conveying something profound, "I might have undermined the Ma Family."

Then, Bai Xiaosheng simply and directly shared the content of the previous conversation with the two.

Upon learning Bai Xiaosheng's intent, Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying are astounded.

The fact that Tengyun was just severely damaged, "smashed," and Bai Xiaosheng not only plans to assist in a counterattack, but has also considered the "reconstruction" aspect?

This thinking is indeed admirable!

Lin Weiwei instantly becomes interested, eager to hear more details from Bai Xiaosheng.

Instead, before Bai Xiaosheng could speak, his phone rang.

Lin Weiwei had to suppress her curiosity.

“Oh, it’s a call from Dong Tianxiu.” Bai Xiaosheng looks at the displayed name and laughs.

Dong Tianxiu?

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying exchange a glance, their first thought being Dong Tianxiu’s sister Dong Tianlu, the queen of Beifeng Holdings!

Considering Wang Helei’s arrival earlier, they suddenly think this call must surely involve Dong Tianlu.

Is it possible that yet another Yuema ally is eager to come and let Bai Xiaosheng undermine their position?

Chapter 1845: No Need for Thanks Among Us

Dong Tianxiu’s phone call sparked some imaginations in Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying. Even if Dong Tianlu had no ulterior motives toward Bai Xiaosheng, her sister was indeed not someone to underestimate!

Bai Xiaosheng answered Dong Tianxiu’s call with a smile, “I guess you’re calling to invite me to dinner, right?”

Aside from everything else, Bai Xiaosheng and Dong Tianxiu were friends, and when friends are at your doorstep, it’s only right to invite them for a meal.

From the other side of the line came a woman’s enchanting laughter, followed by an incredibly delightful voice, “So, Mr. Bai Xiaosheng, will you accept?”

Bai Xiaosheng was startled, then understood. It was a call from Dong Tianxiu, but Dong Tianlu was the one who called him.

Sure enough, a background voice came from the other end of the call, "Bai Xiaosheng, you agreed, right? Let's make sure we meet tonight."

This time, it was Dong Tianxiu's voice.

"I figured, as an elder sister, making this phone call myself shows sincerity. Mr. Bai Xiaosheng, I'll send a car to pick you up later," Dong Tianlu said with a laugh.

The Wang family, led by Wang Helei, could find where Bai Xiaosheng and his group were staying, and naturally, so could the Dong family, a giant in the Tianhu area.

Bai Xiaosheng also laughed, not refusing, "That would be very kind of you."

On the phone, Bai Xiaosheng and Dong Tianlu chatted briefly for a few minutes.

After hanging up the phone, Bai Xiaosheng smiled at Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying, "Looks like our dinner is sorted."

"With Dong Tianxiu's sister being so eager to invite you over, doesn't she have some ulterior motives..." Lin Weiwei muttered, her big eyes fixed on Bai Xiaosheng.

Having ulterior motives is certain!

From his conversation with Wang Helei, Bai Xiaosheng had already known that just like Haoyu, Beifeng wasn't a die-hard ally of Yuema, their calculations were more about benefits.

It's likely that Dong Tianlu had the same intention as Wang Helei, wanting to figure out his real thoughts and see if they could cooperate with the Zhenbei Group's Greater China Region.

And Bai Xiaosheng's thoughts were straightforward. As long as the intention was to collaborate, he would welcome it.

While undermining Yuema, he was actively laying the groundwork for Tengyun's "rebuilding."

While thinking about these things, Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but reveal a subtle smile.

Lin Weiwei glanced askance at Bai Xiaosheng, with a look of "all men are heartless" on her face.

Lei Ying smiled and said nothing.

He knew that the two of them had a misunderstanding when it came to the term "ulterior motives."

However, suffice it to say, he didn't want to interrupt...

Afterward, Bai Xiaosheng got up to return to his room to call Lu Yun and inform him of the latest "developments" there, so that he could plan some things in advance and be prepared.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying followed behind Bai Xiaosheng and left too.

Of course, the two went back to their respective rooms.

After returning to his room, Bai Xiaosheng closed the door and called Lu Yun, informing him of the settling of Shengsheng International's troubles and his meetings with Wang Helei and Dong Tianlu, along with his judgments and thoughts.

Regarding the issue with Shengsheng International, Bai Xiaosheng was sure Zhengdong Province must have already informed Lu Yun, so he glossed over it, mainly discussing the latter matters.

Once Bai Xiaosheng finished speaking, Lu Yun remained silent on the other end.

"Uncle Lu, what do you think?" Bai Xiaosheng tentatively asked.

Bai Xiaosheng thought that undermining Yuema's allies was perfectly fine.

But he was considering the idea of his enterprise collaborating with Haoyu and Beifeng, becoming a bridge to let Tengyun discreetly get involved and thereby rebuild the commercial empire – wasn't this somewhat idealistic?

After all, Tengyun had been hit hard, nearly collapsing. Would immediately forming cooperative ties with Haoyu and even Beifeng Holdings prove to be too much for Lu Yun to accept or even resist, considering his level-headedness?

What if Lu Yun didn't want to?

The fact proved that Bai Xiaosheng's worries were somewhat unnecessary, as Lu Yun's voice soon emerged over the phone.

"Great!" Lu Yun's voice was full of emotion, and his tone was brimming with gratitude, "Sheng, I truly didn't expect you to think so much for Tengyun! Not only are you helping us deal with enemy forces, but also contemplating helping us rebuild! I'm really..."

Even someone as rational as Lu Yun found it hard to continue.

"Uncle Lu, you're being too polite!" Bai Xiaosheng laughed, "Back in Tiannan, I was just an unknown young man, but you always favored me. All your care for me, I remember! If I want to do something for Tengyun, it's merely my way of repaying Tengyun and you!"

"And besides," Bai Xiaosheng chuckled, "I'm just a businessman. Collaborating with Tengyun, with Haoyu, with Beifeng, is all for profit, so no need to worry too much."

This was Bai Xiaosheng comforting Lu Yun.

Lu Yun laughed heartily, "Okay, fine, let's not say 'thank you.' I agree with everything you've said, and I'll adjust my plans according to your thoughts!"

"If Ma Zongting finds out his allies have defected, he'll go mad! Just thinking about it makes me relieved!" Lu Yun laughed loudly.

Later on, Bai Xiaosheng and Lu Yun discussed their plans through the phone conversation.

As they hung up, both were feeling quite satisfied.

Feeling uplifted, Bai Xiaosheng tossed his phone aside, planning to take a hot shower to relax a bit.

Meanwhile, over at Lu Yun's side, he immediately summoned Lu Qingfeng and Lu Wenqian, sharing Bai Xiaosheng's plans and the upcoming moves from the Zhenbei Group's Greater China Region.

The Lu siblings were quite taken aback.

However, they had no opposition to Bai Xiaosheng's plans.

Ultimately, the Lu family's teaching was formidable, fostering an ability to turn adversaries into partners, which wasn't cultivated overnight.

Lu Qingfeng sincerely expressed to Lu Yun, "You've always said Bai Xiaosheng was better than me, better than Dong Province. I wasn't so convinced before, but now I feel Bai Xiaosheng is truly extraordinary, like a prodigy. We shouldn't just be friends with him; we should also learn from him!"

Watching Lu Qingfeng in such a state, Lu Yun's smile deepened, feeling a profound sense of satisfaction.

Setting aside whatever arrangements the Lu family made, Bai Xiaosheng took a hot shower, changed into comfortable clothes, and went downstairs to take a stroll around the area.

The area around Bai Xiaosheng's hotel was a bustling commercial district, full of high-end office buildings and shopping malls.

As Bai Xiaosheng leisurely walked in front of a business building, a group of people suddenly poured out.

A person in a gray trench coat walked at the forefront, closely followed by a well-dressed man in a suit, with others hurrying behind.

The man in the suit persistently pleaded with the one in the gray trench coat, "Mr. Mo, my family's master still needs your help for his illness. Your friend's private clinic here is renowned far and wide, and even he said only you could cure our family's master, so we must implore you!"

"It's not that I don't want to help, but my medical skills are truly not as great as you think. If you wish to see a doctor, you should..." As he spoke, the man in the gray trench coat glanced up and saw Bai Xiaosheng, and Bai Xiaosheng inadvertently noticed him too.

Both were taken aback.

The man in the gray trench coat was someone Bai Xiaosheng recognized.

It was the man who, along with him and Dong Tianxiu, had saved a boy on the plane.

Bai Xiaosheng had even consoled him and remembered his name, which was quite unique, called Mo Ziyue.

Upon seeing Bai Xiaosheng, Mo Ziyue's eyes brightened immediately, and he pointed at Bai Xiaosheng, saying to the people beside him, "If you want to cure the illness, you must convince him!"

Chapter 1846 - Let's Go Right Now!

During a casual walk, Bai Xiaosheng unexpectedly encountered an acquaintance, which truly surprised him.

Originally, Bai Xiaosheng and Mo Ziyue only had a fleeting encounter on a plane where they jointly assisted a young boy. Mo Ziyue was somewhat skeptical of Bai Xiaosheng's acupuncture and held a

doubtful attitude towards traditional Chinese medicine. After Bai Xiaosheng successfully treated the boy, some passengers began to mock Mo Ziyue's abilities, but Mo Ziyue responded calmly, which caught Bai Xiaosheng's attention. Out of respect for such medical professionals, Bai Xiaosheng had even comforted him a little.

That was the extent of their interaction.

He thought that after they parted ways, they wouldn't have the chance to meet again. Unexpectedly, today they met once more.

However, before Bai Xiaosheng could greet Mo Ziyue, he saw Mo Ziyue point towards him and say something to a well-dressed man walking beside him. The man stared at Bai Xiaosheng in surprise, sizing him up from head to toe.

"Trust me, this person might have a better solution!" Mo Ziyue reiterated to the man in the suit.

Bai Xiaosheng heard this sentence clearly.

Then, Bai Xiaosheng saw Mo Ziyue smile at him and noticed the suited man leading a group of subordinates to gather around Mo Ziyue, surrounding Bai Xiaosheng.

"Mr. Mo Ziyue, we meet again," Bai Xiaosheng greeted with a smile, glancing at the people around him, and asked Mo Ziyue, "What's going on here?"

They had no grievances or animosity, and even had the shared experience of saving someone.

Meeting him just like this with a group of people surrounding him surely required an explanation.

"Sir, we mean no offense, we just wish to invite you to examine our master's illness. The consultation fee is negotiable! It will definitely satisfy you!" the suited man eagerly said.

He was around forty, appearing extremely intelligent and capable. These people around were led by him, seemingly from a prominent household, but he showed no arrogance and spoke very politely, looking at Bai Xiaosheng with earnest expectation.

“Mr. Bai, though it’s somewhat abrupt, I believe your capabilities surpass mine in certain areas, so I had to recommend you,” Mo Ziyue said with an apologetic smile.

“What’s really going on?” Bai Xiaosheng asked.

Seeing Bai Xiaosheng wasn’t displeased or unhappy, Mo Ziyue was relieved, pointing at the suited man and his people, saying, “They are the family members of a patient who is a friend of mine. My friend runs a private clinic here, is quite competent, and is well-known in Tianhu. I came to visit that friend and ended up being recommended to them.”

Mo Ziyue shrugged, “I’ve reviewed their master’s medical history—it’s a chronic illness that, with my Western medical approach, is likely very troublesome. However, they thought I could offer a better solution and have persistently sought my visit. But I truly feel I might be lacking.”

Mo Ziyue spoke very humbly.

Beside him, the suited man interjected respectfully to Mo Ziyue, “Mr. Mo, you are too modest! Your friend greatly admires you, claiming you have the capability! Hearing you are from the Mo Family, I believed if you intervened, our master would have hope for recovery!”

The man was quite adept in conversation.

However, upon hearing this, Mo Ziyue frowned slightly, seemingly not pleased, “Does my identity as a Mo Family member offer assurance? I’ve studied Western medicine, a systematic discipline, not inherited knowledge, so this might disappoint you!”

The suited man seemed unprepared for Mo Ziyue’s displeasure but quickly apologized with a smile, “I’m sorry, Mr. Mo! I spoke incorrectly! What we value is your personal skill! Your friend is famous in Tianhu and speaks highly of you, indicating your abilities are truly exceptional. We are sincerely requesting you to visit and provide a diagnosis, no offense intended!”

Seeing the man's sincere attitude, Mo Ziyue's expression slightly softened.

Beside him, Bai Xiaosheng understood the situation.

Mo Ziyue came to Tianhu to visit a friend, got recommended to a client by said friend, felt unsure of his abilities, saw Bai Xiaosheng, and pulled him into the mix.

Bai Xiaosheng was indeed amused and speechless.

While taking a walk, such "good fortune" somehow befell him; truly uncommon.

However, it seemed from the conversation that Mo Ziyue's family was a medical dynasty, with inherited practices indicating they had depth in traditional medicine.

Mo Ziyue pursued Western medicine, diverging from his family's path.

This was intriguing, as Mo Ziyue had a slight aversion to traditional Chinese medicine, possibly due to familial reasons.

Indeed, everyone's growth is influenced by a diverse array of factors; being born in a family of traditional Chinese medicine practitioners doesn't guarantee a favorable view of it. Perhaps Mo Ziyue's childhood had shadows or setbacks that altered his perspective, matters unknowable and unalterable by outsiders.

About this, Bai Xiaosheng wasn't particularly curious.

However, at present, Bai Xiaosheng felt the need to clarify a matter about himself.

"Mr. Mo Ziyue, and this gentleman, I think you all might misunderstand," Bai Xiaosheng successfully captured their attention, smiling at them, "Actually, I'm not a doctor, nor do I have any qualifications or certifications, and I don't intend to pursue a medical career. So, I'm afraid I cannot accept your request."

Bai Xiaosheng refused to make house calls.

After all, he is the Executive President for the Greater China Region of Zhenbei Group, not some wandering charlatan; let professionals handle medical duties.

As for urgent life-saving on a plane, that was another matter, but casual “house calls” were a different story.

Both Mo Ziyue and the suited man were taken aback, seemingly not expecting Bai Xiaosheng’s words.

The suited man couldn’t help but look at Mo Ziyue, possibly due to Bai Xiaosheng’s claims of lacking credentials and not practicing medicine, feeling bewildered as to why Mr. Mo Ziyue held him in high regard...

Mo Ziyue hadn’t expected Bai Xiaosheng’s swift refusal either.

The suited man had mentioned compensation would not be fruitless for Bai Xiaosheng, judging from the dispatch of people to retrieve a doctor, indicating a wealthy family.

Maybe Bai Xiaosheng could just make the visit without guaranteeing a miraculous cure, earning an impressive sum, likely far exceeding his routine salary.

Seeing Bai Xiaosheng so young, young people have high expenses; could he disregard wealth?

Furthermore, aren’t young people often ambitious and vigorous? With such high praise offered, why did he remain so indifferent, even rejecting lucrative offers easily?

Mo Ziyue found Bai Xiaosheng’s demeanor surprising as well.

Truly, Mo Ziyue was a responsible medical practitioner; without witnessing Bai Xiaosheng’s capabilities firsthand, he certainly wouldn’t have recommended him,

But since Bai Xiaosheng seemed unwilling, Mo Ziyue did not wish to insist.

"I hadn't considered this fully, so Mr. Bai, if you're unwilling, don't feel pressured," Mo Ziyue said courteously.

Then Mo Ziyue spoke to the suited man, "As I said before, I am personally limited; first visit might achieve nothing. It's better for you to consult top specialist hospitals here or abroad for systematic evaluation and diagnosis..."

Seeing Mo Ziyue also refuse, the suited man appeared anxious, "Mr. Mo, we have all the medical equipment; everything can be examined. We only lack a attending physician; our master just returned home today and is unwell. Please just take a look and offer a conservative plan. Otherwise, how will I report to Miss Tianlu?"

Had the suited man not mentioned anything further, Bai Xiaosheng was preparing to bid farewell to Mo Ziyue and leave.

Once the suited man mentioned "Miss Tianlu," Bai Xiaosheng paused immediately.

The name "Tianlu" isn't very common, is it?

"Is your master from the Dong family?" Bai Xiaosheng asked.

"Yes," the suited man promptly nodded as Bai Xiaosheng inquired.

Mo Ziyue observed Bai Xiaosheng with interest, wondering how he guessed the patient's family name.

"Beifeng Holdings, Dong Family?" Bai Xiaosheng inquired again.

Again, the suited man nodded with slight surprise.

Beifeng Holdings was certainly known to Mo Ziyue, very prominent indeed!

Actually, his friend in Tianhu never dealt with small businesses; each was a significant client.

Although Bai Xiaosheng's rejection seemed too quick earlier, he hadn't had time to explain.

However, did Bai Xiaosheng's prior dismissive attitude towards the consultation fee change simply due to the client's stature?

"Let's go, right now!" Bai Xiaosheng decisively waved his hand.

Both the suited man and Mo Ziyue were left stunned, exchanging looks.

What... just happened?

Chapter 1847: Doctor Bai Xiaosheng

Bai Xiaosheng truly didn't expect that the ones seeking medical help here were actually "the Dong Family," the same Dong Family as Dong Tianlu and Dong Tianxiu.

A couple of hours ago, Dong Tianlu had just spoken with him and invited him over. How come their patriarch is now ill?

In the Dong Family's car, Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but ask the man in the suit, "You said your patriarch just returned from outside?"

The man in the suit looked clueless and glanced at Mo Ziyue.

He didn't understand why Bai Xiaosheng suddenly asked that question.

“Traditional Chinese medicine tends to ask rather peculiar questions; sometimes it has to do with the weather, the time of day, things like that,” Mo Ziyue explained from the side. “You don’t need to understand; just answer truthfully.”

The man in the suit suddenly realized and said to Bai Xiaosheng, “Yes, he’s been back for less than an hour. It was the madam who noticed the patriarch was unwell and asked us to fetch a doctor. Actually, a phone call would have sufficed, but the madam felt it would be disrespectful to invite the doctor that way, so she sent us to pick them up by car. As fate would have it, Mr. Mo was here, and the doctor introduced Mr. Mo to us. Mr. Mo’s friend is packing up now, planning to come with us later.”

As they spoke, the man in the suit looked at Mo Ziyue, “Mr. Mo, shall we go ahead? Do we need to inform your friend?”

Mo Ziyue nodded, fidgeting with his phone. “I’ll send him a message. With Mr. Bai here, there’s no need for him.”

It was clear that Mo Ziyue had great appreciation for Bai Xiaosheng.

The man in the suit couldn’t help but regard Bai Xiaosheng with increased respect.

Actually, it was on the plane that Mo Ziyue saw Bai Xiaosheng’s remarkable skill of using ordinary sewing needles and pins as filiform needles in traditional Chinese medicine, which convinced him.

To be honest, Mo Ziyue did not oppose traditional Chinese medicine, but merely disliked certain aspects of it, holding fake and mediocre doctors in contempt.

He certainly recognized legitimate experts.

This complex contradiction of disapproval and recognition coexisted within him.

“Do you need to fetch anything, Mr. Bai?” Mo Ziyue asked Bai Xiaosheng after finishing the message.

Bai Xiaosheng waved it off, “Let’s go take a look first, and we can decide what’s needed later.”

After all, he wasn’t a real doctor, so instruments were out of the question.

Mo Ziyue nodded and began to relay to Bai Xiaosheng the symptoms from the medical reports he’d reviewed.

Based on Mo Ziyue’s description, Bai Xiaosheng was able to analyze that the elderly patient’s ailments weren’t singular; there were issues with the liver, kidneys, and spleen.

Mo Ziyue’s assessments mostly aligned with Bai Xiaosheng’s, and he eagerly started a discussion with him.

The man in the suit listened to the two “doctors” discussing the condition, and upon hearing Bai Xiaosheng pin down the issues from such details, his confidence in the young man soared, evident in his respectful gaze.

Indeed, many diseases share overlapping or similar symptoms, like fever, chills, nausea, and dizziness. Even with identical test results, different doctors might have different diagnoses.

In the case of the elderly, whose ailments are widespread, the situation is even more complex. No matter how advanced the equipment, ultimately it’s humans who must diagnose the various ailments.

Sometimes, doctors are real “craftsmen.” No matter how big the platform or advanced the equipment, treating and saving lives relies on experience and individual capability.

As Bai Xiaosheng and Mo Ziyue chatted, the Dong Family’s car sped on.

Aside from discussing the condition, Mo Ziyue leaned closer and whispered to Bai Xiaosheng, “Mr. Bai, why did you agree to make this house call as soon as you heard it was the Dong Family? Do you know someone there?”

It was a personal curiosity, and Mo Ziyue wouldn't press if Bai Xiaosheng was unwilling to answer.

The composure Bai Xiaosheng displayed in the face of generous consultation fees wasn't fake or deceptive in Mo Ziyue's view.

Bai Xiaosheng wasn't in need of money, and his background might even be quite substantial.

In theory, even a prominent family like the Dong Family could ultimately offer a high fee and gain extra favor.

However, Bai Xiaosheng didn't seem motivated solely by those factors.

In short, Mo Ziyue felt that Bai Xiaosheng had some connection to the Dong Family.

"Yes, I'm friends with someone from the Dong Family." Bai Xiaosheng softly chuckled.

Friends?

Mo Ziyue looked at Bai Xiaosheng in disbelief.

If Bai Xiaosheng were truly a friend, they should have sought his help immediately upon realizing his abilities.

"They probably don't know I have that capability yet," Bai Xiaosheng explained with a smile when he saw Mo Ziyue's doubt.

Even though Dong Tianxiu had witnessed his skills on the plane, when their patriarch fell ill, Dong Tianxiu probably wouldn't think of him first in such a crisis.

Mo Ziyue nodded, believing Bai Xiaosheng's words.

“By the way, you’ll be seeing a familiar face soon,” Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

Mo Ziyue was taken aback.

“Remember the guy on the plane who helped us save that little boy, the enthusiastic one around my age?” Bai Xiaosheng reminded with a laugh, “Don’t you remember?”

Mo Ziyue recalled, then exclaimed, raising a finger in realization.

The energetic young figure bustling at the time did indeed linger in his memory.

“Could he also be from the Dong Family?” Mo Ziyue asked.

Bai Xiaosheng nodded.

It’s a truly curious world, sometimes surprisingly small; it’s unexpected but delightful to meet again, Mo Ziyue thought with a sigh.

Mo Ziyue couldn’t help but look at Bai Xiaosheng, murmuring, “I never expected the three of us to be so fated!”

Bai Xiaosheng strongly agreed with this notion, smiling as he replied to Mo Ziyue, “Then let’s take it a step further. Stop calling me Mr. Bai; call me Sheng instead. I’ll call you Old Mo, how’s that?”

With this proposal, Mo Ziyue immediately nodded with a smile, agreeing, “Great! That sounds warm and close!”

“Sheng.” “Old Mo.”

The two exchanged smiles.

The Dong Family convoy drove all the way into the villa area towards the Dong residence. As Bai Xiaosheng took in the scenic views and the luxury villas, he couldn't help but admire them.

Though wealthy folks dwell differently, their homes are "largely the same," characterized by ultimate comfort and enjoyment.

When the vehicles came to a halt, the man in the suit personally got out to open the door for Bai Xiaosheng and Mo Ziyue, then led them straight to a grand villa.

However, before reaching the entrance, they encountered three groups of people hurriedly heading that way.

Bai Xiaosheng noticed each entourage had one or two people being closely guarded, either with white hair and youthful looks or wearing white coats, and instantly understood.

Evidently, the Dong Family wasn't betting on just one doctor; this was a full-fledged "saturation rescue," like in the movies.

Mo Ziyue also noticed and immediately shrugged with a smile at Bai Xiaosheng, lowering his voice, "Wealthy people, huh!"

There's some truth to the saying that life and death are equalizers; despite wealth, sickness comes to all. However, the rich can invite the best doctors, one doctor not enough, then ten or eight, using the best medicines and equipment to extend life, proving that nothing is truly fair in this world.

Bai Xiaosheng and Mo Ziyue didn't argue their way past the others, slowing their pace instead.

The man in the suit had no choice but to match their rhythm.

"Should I first greet Dong Tianlu or Dong Tianxiu?" Bai Xiaosheng pondered silently.

He's already arrived at the Dong Family house, came early to help their patriarch, intending to build a good relationship.

"Oh well, we can meet soon enough," Bai Xiaosheng decided against a phone call.

Looking at the villa ahead, Bai Xiaosheng murmured, "If I can truly be of help, then Yuema might just become my ally!"

Chapter 1848 - Is It Still Necessary?

Bai Xiaosheng and Mo Ziyue, guided by the man in the suit, entered that mansion. From the outside, the mansion looked majestic, and inside it was extraordinary. Even someone who knew nothing about the furnishings and artifacts could feel the overwhelming air of opulence.

Bai Xiaosheng glanced around, noticing the porcelain placed in the corners and the ink paintings hanging on the walls, and knew that each piece was invaluable.

In his mind, he had Red Lotus search around, and indeed, almost every item could be linked to some auction!

Such valuable items should be kept in relatively private places like the study, yet they were casually displayed in obvious spots.

The Dong Family's extravagance was evident.

"Gentlemen, please follow me," the man in the suit led the way, and Bai Xiaosheng and Mo Ziyue followed behind.

The mansion had an elevator; they took it upstairs. They walked for quite a while down the corridor. This place was indeed large.

As they walked, servants hurriedly came and went.

Those who saw the man in the suit greeted him respectfully, addressing him as "Steward Chen."

At one point, Steward Chen stopped a hurried maid, asking, "How is the master's situation? Are the young master and young lady still there?"

Even Steward Chen sensed the tension and wanted to ask first.

Regarding this, Bai Xiaosheng and Mo Ziyue naturally didn't interrupt, cooperatively pausing to listen to the maid's reply.

The maid answered truthfully, "The master is currently in a coma; the old madam is very anxious. Five waves of doctors have already been treating him, including the ones you brought; they are the sixth wave. The young master and young lady were here half an hour ago when the master was in a better condition, and they left. Now, the old madam has sent for them again; they should be coming soon."

Steward Chen nodded, waved the maid off to tend to her tasks.

Afterward, he sped up, leading Bai Xiaosheng and Mo Ziyue.

As they rounded a corner, they saw the wide corridor filled with people, both Dong Family members and outsiders.

Seeing Steward Chen approach, someone came forward politely, saying, "Steward Chen, the old madam says the master needs peace now, so apart from you and the doctors you brought, others should wait here."

Steward Chen nodded upon hearing this, pointing to Bai Xiaosheng and Mo Ziyue, saying, "These two are doctors. I'll take them over now."

The person nodded but couldn't help showing a trace of surprise in their eyes upon seeing Mo Ziyue young, and Bai Xiaosheng even younger.

The doctors that had come were either in their fifties or sixties and seventies. Were these young two really capable?

Especially the youngest one, clearly in a student or apprentice's age. The person's gaze wasn't convinced.

However, since it was Steward Chen who brought them, they couldn't say much, stepping aside with a gesture of "please."

Steward Chen led Bai Xiaosheng and Mo Ziyue quickly toward the sickroom.

Actually, as they passed by, Bai Xiaosheng noticed the person's doubtful glance but didn't say anything.

Actions speak louder than words; whether they were capable or not would be revealed in due time.

As they walked, Bai Xiaosheng detected the faint, almost indistinguishable scent of disinfectant typical of hospitals in the corridor. He also noticed two medical staff stationed at the door of each room, visible through the glass in the doors along with various instruments inside.

This floor of the Dong Family seemed like a small hospital! Bai Xiaosheng was amazed.

Normally, wealthy people have just a few private doctors for house calls, but the Dong Family had a whole team with equipment, indicating their master's poor health condition.

Bai Xiaosheng saw plaques bearing the label "Health Room" with numbers like "1, 2, 3" on each door.

After a slight pause, he understood and found it somewhat amusing.

Rich people are very particular about feng shui, which suggests that living too close to a hospital is undesirable, let alone having a "mini hospital" at home.

This "hospital" belonging to the Dong Family wasn't open to outsiders, solely for family members, defined as a family health room, to avoid distress for the elderly.

The medical instruments, costing in the millions, were merely called "health equipment."

Mo Ziyue observed along the way, equally astonished, yet satisfied with the comprehensive equipment.

As a doctor, he dreaded cases where inadequate equipment led to delays in treatment.

Finally, Bai Xiaosheng and Mo Ziyue arrived at a room with Steward Chen. At the entrance, two burly men in suits stood guard, nodding as Steward Chen approached and opening the door for them.

Steward Chen invited Bai Xiaosheng and Mo Ziyue inside.

Once inside, Bai Xiaosheng realized it was a suite; upon entering, they were in a living room, with decor not resembling a sickroom, perhaps to avoid negatively impacting the old man's mood.

The living room was already crowded with people.

Bai Xiaosheng scanned and counted eight of them.

Besides four attendants dressed like Butler Chen waiting at the side, the other four, three men and one woman, were exchanging opinions.

By their attire, some in suits, others in medical wear, they should be invited doctors, the youngest of whom were around fifty.

Bai Xiaosheng's arrival drew the attention of those people. Upon seeing that the newcomers were young, and one was even a "young boy," they were not impressed, with two of them pulling back their attention to continue their discussion.

"Steward Chen." A man dressed in the same style of suit as Steward Chen came around, greeting him while sizing up Bai Xiaosheng and Mo Ziyue.

Chapter 1849 - Is It Still Necessary? (Part 2)

"Steward Wang." Steward Chen also responded politely.

"These two, are they the doctors you invited?" Steward Wang maintained a polite demeanor on the surface, but his eyes betrayed a hint of mockery.

Steward Chen nodded, just about to introduce them, when Steward Wang smiled and said, "However, these two probably won't have much of a chance to shine. See over there, Tianhu Central Hospital's Director of Medicine, Sima Guoying! And there's the great traditional Chinese medicine master, Mr. Ge Tianqing, whom I invited. Both have already gone inside. The old madam is personally accompanying them! With these two great masters of Western and Chinese medicine, I believe there's no difficulty that can't be solved!"

While speaking, Steward Wang seemed quite proud.

When he mentioned those two names, Steward Chen's eyes widened with surprise, appearing quite stunned.

"Sima Guoying, medical expert at Tianhu Central Hospital!" Mo Ziyue looked at a middle-aged man speaking with others and murmured, "No wonder he looks familiar, he's a very formidable figure!"

Although it seemed like they were discussing a medical condition, Sima Guoying appeared more like he was instructing others, and the person was listening respectfully.

"Mr. Ge Tianqing, I've heard of him too, he's a renowned elderly Chinese medicine practitioner." Mo Ziyue said to Bai Xiaosheng.

In fact, without Mo Ziyue having to say it, as soon as Bai Xiaosheng learned those two names, Red Lotus immediately retrieved information about them in his mind.

“So this gentleman has heard of the names of the masters too, that’s good, that’s good. It’s just that it might be a wasted trip for you. However, the old madam said that such helping doctors will receive a travel fee of at least a hundred thousand US dollars each, consider it a treat for some tea.” Steward Wang laughed.

Coming here just means money! And it’s a hundred thousand US dollars!

For others, this would be a joyous occasion, but for Bai Xiaosheng and Mo Ziyue, there was no reaction, they were completely indifferent.

“That Mr. Sima specializes in general surgery, heart and lung, and rehabilitation therapy, and can only treat part of the master’s illness. Mr. Ge Tianqing is more skilled in conditioning and acupuncture, and can also only treat part of it. I’m afraid it won’t work!” Bai Xiaosheng candidly said to Mo Ziyue.

On the way here, Bai Xiaosheng analyzed the medical records and found that the elderly’s ailments were not limited to one!

Those ailments vary in severity and importance, and the human heart, lungs, liver, spleen— the five internal organs— function as a whole. If the treatment order is incorrect, it could lead to temporary improvement followed by deterioration.

Bai Xiaosheng had discussed this with Mo Ziyue, and Mo Ziyue also agreed with this perspective.

Now, Bai Xiaosheng reiterated this reminder.

Mo Ziyue was taken aback; he hadn’t expected Bai Xiaosheng to know even more about Sima Guoying and Ge Tianqing than he did.

Steward Wang was also taken aback, but his eyes showed displeasure.

“You’re overstepping, sir. You’re saying Mr. Sima and Mr. Ge aren’t capable? Do you think you’re better than them?” Steward Wang’s voice rose, and he spoke loudly.

Actually, these stewards of the Dong Family are all competing, hoping that the experts they've invited can cure the master, which would mean great credit to them.

When Steward Wang shouted like this, everyone in the room immediately looked over, including Sima Guoying.

Steward Chen's face changed instantly.

He also felt that Bai Xiaosheng's words were somewhat "improper," but he hadn't expected Wang to actually announce it out loud!

Bai Xiaosheng, openly questioning experts, where does that leave those experts' dignity?

Sure enough, Sima Guoying frowned, looked at Steward Wang, and then, under his guidance, looked at Bai Xiaosheng.

However, he did not lose his temper, rather he shook his head indifferently and with a hint of contempt uttered four words, "Showing off."

Others were even more incensed.

"Who are those two, which hospital do they belong to, so ill-mannered!"

"Mr. Sima is a medical expert, having won more awards than the bridges the kid has crossed, yet he dares to speak nonsense here!"

"Mr. Ge is a renowned master of Chinese medicine, famous even in Tianhu, and yet this callow youth dares to comment on him!"

The remaining doctors and stewards all sneered and ridiculed.

With the crowd voicing support, Steward Wang sneered even more coldly at Bai Xiaosheng and Mo Ziyue.

Bai Xiaosheng frowned slightly looking at this person.

“This gentleman, he didn’t mean it that way...” Steward Chen awkwardly explained to the others in a low voice.

But clearly, no one was listening to what he said.

Suddenly, a low cough was heard, followed by a deep yet authoritative elderly female voice that carried an undercurrent of anger, “Why is it so noisy outside! Quiet down!”

Everyone immediately fell silent.

An elderly lady walked out from inside. Though aged, her black hair dye and well-maintained skin gave her a refined look. She didn’t appear overly frail and carried an aura of exceptional grace.

An old man followed her, dressed in a traditional gown and pants with black cloth shoes, looking kind and dignified with his hair tied up neatly.

“Old Madam Dong!”

“Mr. Ge!”

The crowd greeted with low, respectful voices.

Bai Xiaosheng and Mo Ziyue thereby learned their identities.

Old Madam Dong’s expression softened slightly, she glanced at everyone, and upon seeing Bai Xiaosheng and Mo Ziyue looking unfamiliar, she couldn’t help but give them a second look.

Then she asked Steward Wang, who had hurried over, "What's going on, why the noise?"

"It's like this, old madam, that young man had some critical words about Mr. Sima and Mr. Ge's abilities, saying they're not suitable to treat the master..." Steward Wang explained vividly with expressions in just a few words.

"Oh?!" Old Madam Dong's eyes narrowed slightly, looking at Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng met Old Madam Dong, his expression calm and polite, neither humble nor arrogant in attitude.

Chapter 1850 - Is It Still Necessary? (Part 3)

This young man is quite extraordinary!

What kind of person is Old Lady Dong, with such discerning eyes, she could tell at a glance that Bai Xiaosheng had a different aura, and couldn't help but take another look.

Beside Old Madam Dong, Mr. Ge snorted coldly, gave Bai Xiaosheng a light glance, and sneered, "I don't know where this ignorant youngster came from, speaking nonsense here! Not worth a smile, not worth a smile!"

Steward Wang immediately laughed apologetically, "Yes, the doctors Steward Chen found seem quite unreliable, too young. Even if they were to serve as apprentices to Mr. Ge, or assist Mr. Sima, it would take them three to five years before they could practice independently."

As soon as Steward Wang made his remark, Steward Chen's face showed hints of displeasure.

Initially, he had found these two with great difficulty and heard them discussing the medical condition during the journey. He thought even if they weren't as skilled as Mr. Sima or Mr. Ge, they seemed to have real abilities. Why then, were they being labeled as frauds by Steward Wang?

Moreover, how would this make Old Madam view him!

Steward Chen, feeling discontent and emboldened, said to Old Madam Dong, "Old Madam, these two are not just anybody. They were introduced to me by Mr. Ye. This Mr. Mo Ziyue here is from the Mo Family, a family renowned in traditional Chinese medicine! And this young friend is someone he highly recommends!"

In a moment of heat, Steward Chen thoughtless revealed Mo Ziyue's family background.

Mo Ziyue's face changed slightly, but he remained silent.

Mr. Ge's face also changed slightly, muttering, "The Mo Family of Traditional Chinese Medicine!"

Even he had heard of the Mo Family's reputation.

Old Madam Dong glanced at Mr. Ge beside her. Though she wasn't very familiar with the field of traditional Chinese medicine, she was a person who understood people and affairs well. She could immediately see that this person named Mo likely had a notable background and perhaps real skills.

"Also from traditional Chinese medicine?" Old Madam Dong said softly, "But perhaps not stronger than Mr. Ge. Earlier, when Mr. Ge applied the needles, he relieved my husband's pain and let him sleep peacefully. He is expected to wake in one or two hours. How do you see it, Mr. Mo Ziyue?"

This question made Mo Ziyue somewhat embarrassed. He glanced at Bai Xiaosheng, then braced himself to say to Old Madam Dong, "To be honest with you, although my family specializes in traditional Chinese medicine, I...I'm a Western doctor."

As soon as Mo Ziyue said, "I'm a Western doctor," everyone in the room was taken aback, then looked at him with amused eyes.

Mr. Ge, after being startled, shook his head slightly, appearing somewhat regretful.

“But my friend here is a practitioner of traditional Chinese medicine with great expertise! He is even considered among the top in my Mo Family!” Mo Ziyue pointed to Bai Xiaosheng and said earnestly.

“Him?” Old Madam Dong looked at Bai Xiaosheng in surprise.

Too young, just too young!

Traditional Chinese medicine requires years of accumulation and every person with real skill is a senior, yet how young could this man be!

Ge Tianqing also had a disdainful expression.

Even Sima Guoying was shaking his head, and others were whispering, collectively expressing disbelief.

Steward Wang also wore a cold smile, eager to voice some ridicule.

“Old Madam, may I take a look at Old Mr. Dong?” Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile, “After all, I’m already here!”

Upon hearing this, Old Madam Dong hesitated, as all the doctors had advised that the old master needed rest.

“I think if this young man practices traditional Chinese medicine, it’s not necessary.” Mr. Ge directly said.

“If it’s Western medicine, that gentleman is also unnecessary.” Sima Guoying pointed at Mo Ziyue.

The crowd chimed in agreement.

Old Madam Dong hesitated as she looked at Bai Xiaosheng.

"I think, let him take a look!" Suddenly someone spoke up.

Then the door outside pushed open, and a man and a woman entered; it was Dong Tianlu and Dong Tianxiu, the siblings.

The one who spoke was Dong Tianlu.

Dong Tianxiu pointed at Bai Xiaosheng, affirming to Old Lady Dong, "Mom, this person is my friend! When it comes to treating illnesses, he's super amazing!"