

Two Trillion 1851

Chapter 1851 - He's Not for You to Test

Bai Xiaosheng and Mo Ziyue were invited by Steward Chen to examine Patriarch Dong. With one careless word, they were targeted by both the master of Chinese medicine, Ge Tianqing, and the Western medicine expert, Sima Guoying. All the doctors and stewards present sided with them, even Old Madam Dong seemed more convinced by their expertise.

But it was at this moment that Dong Tianlu and Dong Tianxiu, the siblings, arrived.

As soon as they entered, they voiced their support for Bai Xiaosheng!

Among the siblings, Dong Tianxiu had witnessed Bai Xiaosheng's miraculous rescue on the airplane and was awed by his amazing skills, so she had confidence in him.

As for Dong Tianlu, she had often heard her brother mention Bai Xiaosheng's capabilities. Though surprised at how such a young giant mastered Chinese medicine so well, she thought as Bai Xiaosheng said, "We've come this far," and felt it wouldn't hurt to let Bai Xiaosheng have a look, taking cautious measures with his methods and prescriptions.

Having Bai Xiaosheng examine the patient could forge a connection, which seemed promising.

Besides, there were two great medical experts sitting by, ensuring nothing goes amiss.

Dong Tianlu considered everything with a "profit" mindset.

Certainly, this "profit" entailed more than just money.

"Tianlu, Tianxiu, do you know these two gentlemen?!" Old Madam Dong asked in surprise upon seeing them.

Before Dong Tianlu could speak, Dong Tianxiu eagerly moved to Bai Xiaosheng's side and responded, "Mom! This is the person I've told you about, the one who miraculously saved someone on the plane with acupuncture, my friend!"

Upon hearing this, everyone's gaze instantly focused on Bai Xiaosheng.

Truthfully, Old Madam Dong had heard her son mention this event at least twice, so she had some impression of "Bai Xiaosheng."

The old lady immediately scrutinized Bai Xiaosheng closely, increasingly sensing the subtle aura emanating from him as she examined him carefully!

That aura was also found on her daughter, Dong Tianlu.

It was an aura of absolute confidence in one's abilities, looking down on others.

To cultivate such an aura, there was no other way but to accumulate it through repeated success. However, too much success often breeds arrogance, leading astray. Only a few can restrain their pride, forming a state of confidence without arrogance, thus possessing such an aura!

Facing someone like this, Old Madam Dong instinctively chose to trust their abilities.

Dong Tianlu also gazed at Bai Xiaosheng, equally perceiving the aura around him.

"Could this guy truly excel in medical skills?" Dong Tianlu whispered silently with some surprise.

Meanwhile, Mr. Ge looked at Bai Xiaosheng slightly displeased. Did Dong Tianxiu claim his acupuncture skill was miraculous?

Ridiculous!

Having immersed in this path for decades, is there anyone who can claim acupuncture as a divine method in my presence?

The old man felt uncomfortable, unable to accept it.

Even Sima Guoying curiously looked at Bai Xiaosheng, lacking the emotional fervor of Ge Tianqing; he was simply intrigued.

Bai Xiaosheng was indeed too young. How many years could he have studied acupuncture to be deemed “miraculous”?

Even if the young master of the Dong family exaggerated, the person lying within is his father. Could he exaggerate in this matter?

Others present shared similar thoughts with Sima Guoying.

Steward Wang’s expression stiffened slightly; he had openly ridiculed and scorned the young man, even reporting unfavorably to the old lady.

Now, standing publicly in support of the opponent, contradicting him, were none other than Miss Tianlu and Young Master Tianxiu!

This made him somewhat uneasy.

In contrast, Steward Chen, who brought Bai Xiaosheng over, showed excitement in his eyes; he truly hadn’t anticipated that the people he invited were connected with Miss Tianlu and Young Master Tianxiu—especially as friends with Young Master Tianxiu.

“No wonder he agreed the moment he heard Miss Tianlu’s name,” Steward Chen had a realization of Bai Xiaosheng’s response at the time.

“Hey, aren’t you the one... the one who was with us on the plane, helping to rescue the person?” Dong Tianxiu exclaimed, noticing Mo Ziyue.

Dong Tianxiu actually had a good impression of Mo Ziyue. At a time when one insisted on treating and saving lives without a medical license, it was remarkable!

“It’s me,” Mo Ziyue smiled at Dong Tianxiu.

He also had a favorable impression of Dong Tianxiu, the kind-hearted youngster bustling around on the plane, unexpectedly from a prestigious family, truly commendable.

“Mr. Mo Ziyue here also hails from a renowned family, a family of Chinese medicine practitioners. Though educated in Western medicine, his expertise is remarkable, even recommended by Mr. Ye, who usually takes care of the elder’s health,” Steward Chen chimed in, with a hint of seeking credit.

“Great, you did well!” Dong Tianxiu nodded repeatedly.

This statement made Steward Chen beam with pride.

Beside them, Dong Tianlu took a closer look at Mo Ziyue.

“Now is not the time for introductions; we should see Old Mr. Dong,” Bai Xiaosheng reminded.

After all, they weren’t here to make friends or as guests, but to examine the patient.

They needed to focus on the task at hand.

As Bai Xiaosheng spoke, Dong Tianlu immediately nodded, turning to her mother with a gentle voice, “Mom, what do you think?”

Old Madam Dong naturally nodded, "Since Tianlu and Tianxiu both believe these two gentlemen can manage, then let them proceed with the diagnosis."

After speaking, the old lady politely addressed Bai Xiaosheng, "Thank you, young master."

The old lady's attitude seemed to compensate for her earlier doubt toward Bai Xiaosheng, an amendment in her gesture.

"You're too kind," Bai Xiaosheng smiled.

Mr. Ge stood beside the old lady and suddenly spoke.

He spoke slowly, "I heard Young Master Tianxiu mention that this young fellow excels in acupuncture? Though not boasting of profound expertise, I've practiced in this area, just performed acupuncture on Old Mr. Dong, and he should awaken in about an hour. If you claim expertise in the same field, is it still necessary to examine him? Wouldn't you first specify your treatment method for me to hear, as responsibility for Old Mr. Dong is essential?"

Everyone froze upon hearing this.

It was evident Mr. Ge intended to test Bai Xiaosheng publicly, subtly expressing distrust.

Bai Xiaosheng calmly gazed at Ge Tianqing and said softly, "Sir, I haven't even seen the patient in person, yet you're questioning me. Isn't that inappropriate?"

Everyone looked at Ge Tianqing.

Ge Tianqing blushed slightly under Bai Xiaosheng's query but still replied, "No problem. In terms of observation and diagnosis, I have commendable skill and can convey it to you..."

This old man still held his ground.

Bai Xiaosheng glanced helplessly at Dong Tianlu.

In someone else's residence, facing an invited master of Chinese medicine, who is elderly as well, Bai Xiaosheng honestly didn't want to hear him babble and couldn't publicly retort, so he shifted the responsibility.

Dong Tianlu instantly understood Bai Xiaosheng, looking directly at Mr. Ge, expressionless, and said slowly, "Mr. Ge, I paid a hefty sum to have you here to treat my father. Testing others' abilities is a matter I won't bother you with."

Dong Tianlu's tone became heavy in these few words.

While speaking gently and benignly with her mother, reflecting a daughter's warmth, facing outsiders, even a look and tone carried the weight of a business sovereign!

At this moment, she was the one whose word was law in the Dong Family!

As Ge Tianqing met Dong Tianlu's eyes, he felt an inexplicable chill.

Even a hint of trepidation!

The Dong family has a daughter as fierce as a tiger.

Chapter 1852 Holistic Diagnosis and Treatment

Elder Ge Tianqing was unconvinced that Bai Xiaosheng, a junior, was being highly praised and even overshadowing him. Therefore, he wanted to assess Bai Xiaosheng's capabilities in person and show everyone. He felt he had the right to do so.

However, Bai Xiaosheng did not compete with him at all, using just one glance to bring forth Dong Tianlu as his trump card.

Dong Tianlu spoke rather politely, but her gaze carried an indisputable authority.

Dong Tianlu restrained herself, considering the fact that Elder Ge had treated her father, and did not show her sharp edges.

If she truly got angry, regardless of Elder Ge's expertise in traditional Chinese medicine or his political and business connections, she could ensure he would find it tough to establish himself in Tianhu!

This is the charisma, the dominating presence of Beifeng Holding Group's current leader!

She made sure you realized where you stood and who you were trying to assert your authority in front of.

Ge Tianqing, seeing Dong Tianlu's gaze and sensing the deeper meanings in her words, felt a chill down his spine.

"The older one gets, the more timid they become," is a common saying.

As people age, they become more refined, understand the complexities of human nature, recognize whom not to provoke, and are skilled at avoiding harm and shielding their kin.

Ge Tianqing quickly reassessed his position.

Others, including the doctors and stewards, as well as Sima Guoying, felt a chill born from Dong Tianlu's words.

"Tianlu, is this how you speak to Mr. Ge?" Old Madam Dong softly and thinly reprimanded Dong Tianlu.

"Yes, I understand." Dong Tianlu looked at her mother, promptly offering a smile that dissipated her aggressive air.

Ge Tianqing quietly switched his breath, and with a smile, said, "Madam, I am indeed muddle-headed now. Normally, I guide the younger generations, but this time I lost my senses and couldn't discern the occasion. Miss Tianlu is absolutely right; this is not the setting for exchanges with juniors."

As he spoke, Ge Tianqing stepped aside, looking at Bai Xiaosheng in a gesture to let him pass.

"Mr. Bai, please." Dong Tianlu courteously gestured to Bai Xiaosheng.

This attitude immediately commanded the attention of the entire room.

Who was this young man, that even the head of the Dong Family treated him with such respect!

Even Sima Guoying restrained his previous rudeness towards Bai Xiaosheng, greeting him with a smile.

They had no idea that Dong Tianlu's stance wasn't due to Bai Xiaosheng's medical expertise.

Dong Tianlu was pragmatic, held respect for Ge Tianqing and Sima Guoying, but in a limited way. Regardless of their titles, whether chief physician or master of Chinese medicine, they were there under remunerative arrangements. She would generously reward them for cures but would tolerate no pretentiousness!

In any case, the old gentleman's illness was not something that could be cured quickly, and was not life-threatening. Domestically and internationally, wealth could invite the brightest minds to help.

If a million doesn't work, then ten million; if ten million doesn't suffice, then even a billion - with substantial rewards, what kind of talent couldn't be beckoned?

This might have been a belief instilled in Dong Tianlu since childhood, one she carried deeply within her.

In Dong Tianlu's eyes, Bai Xiaosheng was different; he wasn't driven by money, and they were of the same echelon.

Moreover, Bai Xiaosheng held capabilities even beyond hers.

This was why Dong Tianlu treated him with respect.

Subsequently, Bai Xiaosheng and Mo Ziyue proceeded to the inner room, accompanied by the siblings Dong Tianlu and Dong Tianxiu.

Old Madam Dong naturally followed.

Ge Tianqing and Sima Guoying tested the waters to follow, noting no one obstructing them, they went in as well, eager to observe what capabilities this young man possessed to warrant such an attitude from Dong Tianlu.

As for others, none dared to step inside; there was simply no space, as already seven individuals were present.

Thus, the rest could only remain in the outer sitting room, craning their necks to peek inside.

Steward Wang truly felt dispirited this time, even somewhat anxious, as the true "king" of this house had spoken, disregarding even Elder Ge for the sake of making the young man comfortable. He feared, thinking of his past public mockery toward the young man - it was terrifying!

Steward Chen wore a smile, more delighted by Steward Wang's uneasy demeanor, not missing a chance to stoke the fire, "Steward Wang, you were quite spirited earlier, even mocking the gentleman I brought in front of everyone. I truly admire you!"

Steward Wang was on the verge of tears, "Brother Chen, I was just blind to the facts, Brother Chen. If anything bad really happens, you must speak to the young gentleman you brought and plead for me, Brother Chen!"

In the inner room, Bai Xiaosheng and Mo Ziyue approached the sickbed where Sir Dong lay, his complexion slightly poor, but his expression fairly peaceful.

Nearby were instruments monitoring various stats of the elderly gentleman's health.

Mo Ziyue began examining the old gentleman with his own gentle approach.

The Dong Family did not hinder, instead actively cooperated.

Mo Ziyue not only reviewed the gentleman's medical history but also numerous long-term electronic monitoring data, discussing these with Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng said nothing, carefully observing the old gentleman's facial features, also checking Mo's inspection of the gentleman's pupils and even took his pulse.

To others, it seemed like a traditional Chinese medicine examination of "look, listen, question, feel," but Bai Xiaosheng was actually relying on Red Lotus for an intricate evaluation of the elder's condition.

Compared to the lifeless machinery, Red Lotus was like divinity, capable of simulating detailed condition of the elder's organs from the slightest detail.

Eventually, Mo Ziyue finished his examination, giving Bai Xiaosheng a slight nod.

Bai Xiaosheng finished even faster.

Both silently beckoned the others towards the door, closed it, then began speaking softly.

"Actually, before coming, I'd already thoroughly examined the old gentleman's records, including various electronic reports," Mo Ziyue started, "I've discussed with this Mr. Sheng, that Sir Dong's ailments aren't isolated and can't be treated piecemeal. They must be considered in relation, managed comprehensively. In specific diagnosis and treatment, it will be a lengthy process, requiring a sophisticated medical team to treat in phases and steps."

Mo Ziyue's words made the Dong Family exchange glances. It also made Sima Guoying slightly uneasy. That's not what he claimed; he stated that he could cure the elder of heart and lung issues within two years and actively support his recovery; that was his domain, and he was confident.

Generally, patients sought certain specialists for specific illnesses. Sir Dong had considerable heart and lung issues; it was natural to invite him for treatment, and success meant completion; did he have to cross into other departments?

"My husband, his illnesses are manifold, I knew," Old Madam Dong murmured, somewhat agitated, as if enlightened, "A couple of years ago, his stomach wasn't well, so we invited the best stomach specialist. Last year, he suffered some cerebrovascular problems, and we invited top experts in that field. Always separate, never thought of overall consideration!"

Dong Tianlu and Dong Tianxiu slightly nodded, it seemed sensible!

Business needs broader perspective, you can't just fix problems as they arise; you must understand trade-offs.

And this philosophy applies equally to injuries and afflictions!

"Mr. Mo is truly famous, not undeserved!" exclaimed the delighted Old Madam.

Mo Ziyue felt a bit embarrassed, rushing to say, "It's actually Mr. Bai Xiaosheng who inspired me, as the elder has several ailments, he analyzed them, and I believe his insights are thoroughly precise!"

Mo Ziyue's words made Dong family's Old Madam and the siblings' gaze fix squarely on Bai Xiaosheng.

That's right, it was his judgment!

Chapter 1853 - I Don't Believe You Can Do It!

Seeing what Mo Ziyue said, delighted both Old Madam Dong and the siblings Dong Tianlu, and they praised that young man.

Ge Tianqing and Sima Guoying felt a bit uncomfortable about this.

What they considered was treating and saving people within their own areas of expertise.

Is there anything wrong with that?!

Isn't that qualified enough!

How come after hearing them speak and seeing the reaction of the patient's family, it seems like these two medical experts lack a heart of medical ethics!

Moreover, the principles that man spoke of, did they really originate from that young man—

Ge Tianqing and Sima Guoying's gaze settled on Bai Xiaosheng.

Sima Guoying was fine, but Ge Tianqing increasingly disliked Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng gently said to Old Madam Dong, "Madam, actually Old Mr. Dong's current issues mainly lie with his heart, lungs, kidneys, as well as cardiovascular and cerebrovascular systems. Forming an expert team for systematic treatment and added conditioning would be better than treating issues symptomatically when problems appear. What do you think?"

Bai Xiaosheng's words made Old Madam Dong nod repeatedly, finding it more reasonable the more she listened.

The Dong Tianlu siblings agreed very much with this view.

"In that case, I will list out the places I believe are the focal points soon, and provide a suggested list, recommending the most suitable doctors. Once they arrive, let them study those focal points; it's best to let more professional people do professional things."

Old Madam Dong nodded with full confidence.

Bai Xiaosheng turned to Dong Tianlu, "Honestly, I have only heard of those people and haven't had any interactions. Otherwise, I would have directly helped to arrange. However, they are absolutely the most

suitable candidates. As for how to get them to come, I believe Miss Tianlu has a way.” Bai Xiaosheng said.

Dong Tianlu nodded compliantly.

Earlier, Bai Xiaosheng let Red Lotus analyze the focal points and find the most suitable treatment experts in those aspects.

There were both domestic and international experts.

Ordinary people might not be able to gather so many big names, but the Dong Family can manage it.

This is the advantage of wealth...

“Thank you for your hard work, Mr. Bai,” Dong Tianlu smiled slightly at Bai Xiaosheng.

“Aren’t you participating in the treatment, Mr. Bai?” Old Madam Dong asked Bai Xiaosheng.

Is Bai Xiaosheng only diagnosing the focal points and recommending doctors?

Not participating himself?

Bai Xiaosheng smiled, “Madam, I said before, it’s best to arrange Mr. Dong’s treatment systematically by a team. I’m not the most suitable person for the treatment.”

Bai Xiaosheng’s words made Old Madam Dong nod again.

She truly trusted this young man more and more.

Usually, the experts invited home all guaranteed that the ailments they excelled at would be cured, and indeed they did, but her old man's illness never ceased.

Now thinking about it, isn't it just as Bai Xiaosheng said, not systematic enough, treating problems as they arise, it's indeed a bit late.

"Mr. Bai, the doctors you introduced, are they all traditional Chinese medicine practitioners?" Dong Tianlu suddenly asked.

Everyone couldn't help but look at Bai Xiaosheng.

It was always said that Bai Xiaosheng was proficient in the way of traditional Chinese medicine, even diagnosing illnesses through the traditional method of observing, asking, and feeling the pulse, leaving a deep impression on everyone.

Are the people he recommended all from the traditional Chinese medicine circle?

A group consultation with Chinese medicine practitioners, wouldn't brewing medicine fill the whole villa with the smell of Chinese herbs?

Honestly, Dong Tianlu couldn't imagine that scene.

Even if they could all endure it, would the needed equipment also have to be replaced?

That's why Dong Tianlu posed this question.

Beside them, Ge Tianqing was a bit excited.

Even though he had quite a few complaints about Bai Xiaosheng and even disliked him, ultimately Bai Xiaosheng was in favor of Chinese medicine, so would Sima Guoying certainly be excluded, but he could participate.

This is a victory of Chinese medicine over Western medicine!

“No, Miss Tianlu, the experts I recommend, eighty percent are Western medicine practitioners.” Bai Xiaosheng said.

Then, Bai Xiaosheng pointed directly at Sima Guoying, “Mr. Sima is also among my recommendations.”

Bai Xiaosheng’s words startled everyone.

Sima Guoying was even more in disbelief and pointed at himself, he thought Bai Xiaosheng would exclude him, unexpectedly he was acknowledged and allowed to join.

Suddenly, Sima Guoying felt quite comfortable and looked at Bai Xiaosheng more pleasantly.

Mo Ziyue gazed at Bai Xiaosheng, seemingly thoughtful.

Someone like Bai Xiaosheng, who is proficient in traditional Chinese medicine, actually recommended Western medicine as the primary treatment.

It seems he’s entirely motivated by the purpose of healing and saving lives, maybe in his eyes, there is no distinction between Chinese and Western medicine, as long as it cures that’s enough!

Mo Ziyue felt a bit of admiration towards Bai Xiaosheng and even muttered internally, “I’ve always refused to acknowledge the strengths of Chinese medicine due to my family conflicts and certain biases. I was narrow-minded... I should change my mindset in the future!”

Bai Xiaosheng didn’t know his actions invisibly influenced Mo Ziyue’s medical philosophy.

“Young man! You clearly practice Chinese medicine, how can you entrust the problem to Western medicine!” Beside him, Elder Ge suddenly spoke up, his tone even slightly irate, “Are you looking down on the heritage left by our ancestors?!”

The old man was surprised Bai Xiaosheng, a practitioner of Chinese medicine, recommended Western medicine.

In his view, it carried a sense of betrayal!

“Old Sir, I don’t mean to look down on Chinese medicine, I even included Chinese medicine practitioners in my recommendations, you can also stay,” Bai Xiaosheng said gently, “Moreover, my overall diagnosis of Mr. Dong’s focal points, overall treatment, the idea of combining treatment and conditioning, is precisely a traditional Chinese medicine concept! Actually, Chinese and Western medicine each have their strengths, isn’t it better to combine them? They both aim to treat and save, why separate them so strictly!”

Bai Xiaosheng’s words were grand, making Old Madam Dong nod repeatedly.

Both Dong Tianlu and Dong Tianxiu strongly agreed.

“I don’t need you youngsters to teach me!” Elder Ge said angrily, “You’re a practitioner of Chinese medicine, in this diagnosis you did nothing yourself but handed it over to others, to Western medicine! I really doubt whether you truly have any real skill! I think your medical skills are not good, and your recommended plan and people might all be just superficial, you are simply trying to... trick the Dong Family out of their money!”

Elder Ge was truly a bit agitated, his face red and neck swollen, speaking somewhat recklessly.

Dong Tianlu’s face immediately darkened.

Bai Xiaosheng’s words made sense, with his identity as the Executive CEO of the Greater China Region of Zhenbei Group, he wouldn’t speak recklessly or make random recommendations.

This Elder Ge seemed to be oblivious of his own identity again!

Even Dong Tianxiu looked displeased towards the old man.

On the contrary, Old Madam Dong couldn't help but look at both sides.

Regardless, Old Madam Dong had great expectations for Bai Xiaosheng, hoping to see him treat her old man, having not seen it, naturally felt a bit disappointed.

Facing everyone's gaze, Bai Xiaosheng briefly pondered, then raised his head and smiled.

"In that case, why don't I first wake Mr. Dong up, and then relieve some of his pain." Bai Xiaosheng said, "Actually, I considered that Mr. Dong sleeping like this counts as resting, there's no need to wake him too early."

Bai Xiaosheng's words stunned Elder Ge.

And also surprised everyone, including Old Madam Dong.

Did Bai Xiaosheng say he could wake Old Mr. Dong up?

Is it true!

Ge Tianqing said it would take at least another hour!

Even though some time had passed, there were still three or forty minutes left for sure.

Old Madam Dong looked disbelief on her face, her gaze eager as she urgently asked, "Can you do it, child? Can you wake my husband up?"

Although the servants of the Dong Family were told not to let idle people approach, fearing it would disturb Mr. Dong's rest. But actually, it was Old Madam Dong feeling perturbed, unwilling to hear noisy sounds, she hoped her husband would awaken.

Seeing her husband sometimes frowning in his slumber, sometimes mouth slightly moving, she didn't know if he was uncomfortable somewhere, thirsty, or itchy.

The old lady was deeply worried.

Right now, Bai Xiaosheng said he could wake her husband and relieve his pain, naturally, Old Madam Dong was delighted.

"Are you serious?!" The Dong siblings couldn't help but speak in unison.

Even Mo Ziyue and Sima Guoying looked at Bai Xiaosheng, their eyes slightly shocked.

"Absolutely true, it's not difficult," Bai Xiaosheng smiled.

To be honest, with Red Lotus's help, it really wasn't difficult.

But to Ge Tianqing, it was provocation!

This was undermining!

"What you said is impossible! At the very least, Mr. Dong needs another half an hour to wake up, I'm sure! You say you can wake him now..." Elder Ge got agitated, directly pointing his finger at Bai Xiaosheng, and sternly said, "Then show us! If, if, you can do it, I'll admit you're better than me! And if, if I see you from now on, I'll respectfully call you... Mr.!"

Chapter 1854 - Farewell, Little Mister!

Elder Ge Tianqing really went all out, clashing with Bai Xiaosheng head-on, and actually declared in public that if Bai Xiaosheng could awaken Patriarch Dong right now, he would concede defeat, and in future meetings, address Bai Xiaosheng as "Sir."

This "Sir" from Ge Tianqing's mouth was not the common modern address for men, but carried the meaning of "teacher"!

Coming from someone like Ge Tianqing, an experienced traditional Chinese medicine practitioner, that title carried significant weight!

Originally about to stop Ge Tianqing, Dong Tianlu hesitated, swallowing back the words that were on the tip of his tongue.

Dong Tianxiu, Mo Ziyue, and Sima Guoying were also shocked speechless by the weight of Ge Tianqing's words.

Even Old Madam Dong was visibly taken aback.

At this point, Elder Ge was all in, and since Bai Xiaosheng did not immediately oppose, the wager was set, unchangeable by anyone.

"There's no need for such exaggeration. Mr. Ge, you are a senior; how can I, a junior, accept such an agreement?" Bai Xiaosheng still spoke politely.

"If you're afraid and can't do it, then humbly admit defeat and confess that you were just spouting nonsense earlier! Spouting nonsense!" Ge Tianqing retorted aggressively, refusing to relent.

Bai Xiaosheng, understanding and respectful of elders, nonetheless had his limits. He smiled and tacitly accepted Ge Tianqing's wager, then turned directly and pushed open the door to the ward.

This time, Ge Tianqing allowed no one to interfere, following Bai Xiaosheng inside.

Old Madam Dong, Dong Tianlu's siblings, Mo Ziyue, and Sima Guoying followed closely behind.

They were all curious.

Could Bai Xiaosheng do it, and how would he attempt it?

“Mr. Ge, please lend me your ‘Nine Needles’.” Bai Xiaosheng spoke to Ge Tianqing upon reaching the bedside.

To the average person, the tools used in traditional Chinese acupuncture just look like slender silver needles.

That assumption is incorrect; what most people see are “filiform needles.”

There are nine types of needles used in traditional Chinese acupuncture, academically referred to as “Nine Needles”: Lancet Needle, Round Needle, Spoon Needle, Sharp Needle, Sword Needle, Large Needle, filiform needle, Long Needle, and Big Needle. Each corresponds to over 360 acupoints on the human body.

These needles vary in length, thickness, shape, and bluntness; the corresponding acupoints and techniques are meticulously planned, representing the culmination of Huaxia’s five-thousand-year-old medical wisdom, which healed countless individuals before Western medicine came to Huaxia.

When Bai Xiaosheng requested to borrow his “Nine Needles,” Ge Tianqing squinted his eyes disapprovingly, “That’s against the rules. As a doctor, did you not even bring your own needles?”

Elder Ge’s tone was disparaging.

“At that moment, I was outside. Upon hearing about Sir Dong’s condition, I rushed here with Old Mo and didn’t have time to fetch them.” Bai Xiaosheng calmly and blatantly lied.

Dong Tianlu regarded Bai Xiaosheng suspiciously.

Not doubting Bai Xiaosheng’s capabilities, but doubting his words because Dong Tianlu knew Bai Xiaosheng’s true identity and purpose in coming to Tianhu.

How could he have brought traditional Chinese medicine tools with him?

However, Dong Tianlu kept silent.

She decided to listen to whatever Bai Xiaosheng said; speaking out would only cause trouble with Elder Ge.

Besides, these minor details were not of any significant importance.

“In that case, I’ll make an exception just this once and lend them to you.” Elder Ge didn’t want to wait for Bai Xiaosheng to send someone to fetch his needles.

“Hold on a moment!” Elder Ge said, leaving the room, as his tools were outside in the living room.

A short while later, Elder Ge returned, holding a small red wooden box, showing signs of age from the exterior patina.

Elder Ge placed the medical box on the ground, took out a case containing the “Nine Needles,” and handed it to Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng accepted it with both hands.

This gesture slightly softened Elder Ge’s expression.

At least, this young man knew some rules!

Others who saw this small detail, especially those who knew his background, couldn’t help but silently praise him.

Courtesy and upbringing are universally appreciated across boundaries and classes.

Bai Xiaosheng opened the case and saw that Ge Tianqing's "Nine Needles" were crafted with exceptional skill, using varied materials, and silently praised them as well.

Truly worthy of a master of Chinese medicine, even the tools used are extraordinary!

"Young man, do you need me to leave while you perform the acupuncture?" Ge Tianqing, having developed some favor due to Bai Xiaosheng's earlier actions, couldn't help but ask out of professional habit.

Not just in Chinese medicine, all doctors generally dislike being disturbed during treatment. Additionally, traditional Chinese methods may involve secrets not to be disclosed to others.

Originally, Bai Xiaosheng hadn't considered it, but upon hearing Ge Tianqing's question, he paused, looking at him with a smile.

"Why are you looking at me like that?" Ge Tianqing couldn't resist asking with a frown.

"Since Elder Ge mentioned it, please turn your back, it won't take long." Bai Xiaosheng replied kindly.

Nearby, Mo Ziyue and Sima Guoying couldn't help but speak together, "Then what about us..."

"You two don't need to, as you're practitioners of Western medicine," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile, "Nor do the others need to."

After hearing this, Ge Tianqing felt vexed – he was the only one who couldn't watch.

"Hmph." Elder Ge snorted coldly and turned his back.

"Young man, the rules must be adhered to, and not an inch will I transgress. You can rest assured with the treatment, I won't take a single peek," he declared with dignity.

With hands clasped behind him, holding his head high, his voice maintained composure, albeit not loud enough to make his presence strongly felt in this setting, yet imparting a masterful aura to his words.

“Young man, are you aware of how many types of needle insertion techniques, manipulation methods, and tonifying and sedating methods I have mastered? I could terrify you by just naming them!”

“Even modern methods like electroacupuncture, electro-thermal needle techniques, and microwave needling, I’m well-versed in! Don’t assume I’m a relic from the past!”

“Your couple of methods may not impress me at all! You can go ahead and exhibit whatever skills you’ve got, but I must preemptively caution you, Patriarch Dong is expected to awaken in half an hour. Prolonged treatment is unacceptable...”

Ge Tianqing’s speech was abruptly interrupted; he heard no response from the person behind, causing a frown, preparing to speak again.

At that moment, he suddenly heard a gasp of air, similar to someone recovering from near-drowning, taking a sudden breath.

Afterward, exclamations of surprise erupted from all around.

“He’s awake!”

“Old man!”

“Father!”

“Sir Dong!”

The voices varied but were filled with profound astonishment.

Ge Tianqing was stunned.

He turned back in bewilderment to find Patriarch Dong sitting up, taking deep breaths.

Bai Xiaosheng gently massaged a point at the back of his head, softly saying, “Take it slowly, deep inhales, and slow exhales. Yes, just like that! Does the pain feel slightly alleviated?”

Ge Tianqing stood there, mouth agape, eyes wide, finding it almost unbelievable to witness this with his own eyes.

From the moment he turned his back to Patriarch Dong waking up, was it even five minutes?

Something he couldn’t achieve even with his extensive knowledge in numerous acupuncture techniques – how did that young man manage to do it?!

Ge Tianqing felt his mind buzzing, a chaotic storm of thoughts.

Fortunately, everyone was preoccupied with tending to Patriarch Dong, and no one paid attention to him.

With Bai Xiaosheng’s help, Patriarch Dong was breathing evenly, and his complexion was visibly improving.

Bai Xiaosheng then made way for Dong Tianxiu, and walked over to return the needle case to Ge Tianqing with both hands, smiling, “You are a learned senior; what I did just now was merely a minor skill, the wager was just a joke – please don’t take it seriously!”

Ge Tianqing said nothing, collected the needle case, picked up the medical box, and turned to leave, muttering softly –

“Sir... see you again!”

Chapter 1855: A Good Talk

Bai Xiaosheng administered acupuncture and successfully woke up Sir Dong. That old fellow, Ge Tianqing, really was a straightforward person, leaving with a simple “Mr. Sheng, see you later,” before turning around to leave. By the time the Dong family people realized, Ge Tianqing was already gone. However, later, Dong Tianlu still issued a check to be sent over.

According to Dong Tianlu, the Dong family does not undercompensate those who exert effort on their behalf.

The Old Madam Dong was extremely grateful to Bai Xiaosheng for waking up her husband, thanking him repeatedly.

Dong Tianlu and her siblings shared the same sentiment towards Bai Xiaosheng.

Even Old Mr. Dong, after regaining his composure, expressed his gratitude towards Bai Xiaosheng.

Mo Ziyue and Sima Guoying were truly impressed with Bai Xiaosheng’s methods.

Bai Xiaosheng accomplished what even Ge Tianqing couldn’t. Though this doesn’t prove his medical skills were superior, it represented his extraordinary capabilities.

One should respect talented individuals, regardless of their age.

Bai Xiaosheng also taught the Old Madam Dong some massage therapy techniques to relieve Sir Dong’s discomfort and prescribed a traditional Chinese medicine formula for health enhancement.

The Dong family people were even more grateful.

Finally, Bai Xiaosheng advised Old Mr. Dong to rest more, and signaled for everyone to leave.

Mo Ziyue and Sima Guoying obediently followed Bai Xiaosheng, clearly treating his words as orders.

As soon as they left the inner room, Dong Tianlu followed, leaving only Dong Tianxiu to accompany their parents.

To have the “queen” of Beifeng Holdings, Dong Tianlu, personally escorting them, Mo Ziyue and Sima Guoying were quite honored, though they knew this glory was entirely thanks to Bai Xiaosheng, and they were merely riding his coattails.

This room had a wall separating the inner and outer areas, creating a small corridor.

Once Bai Xiaosheng and the others bypassed the corridor and reached the outer living room, everyone immediately turned to look.

Earlier, they only saw Old Mr. Ge Tianqing carrying his medicine box, leaving in silence with a face full of dejection and hurrying away.

Everyone was a bit shocked, unable to figure out what had happened inside.

Steward Wang had tried to inquire about the situation inside while chasing after Ge Tianqing to escort him out, but he got nothing and returned frustrated.

Now, seeing Dong Tianlu laughing and chatting with Bai Xiaosheng as they came out, followed by Mo Ziyue and Sima Guoying, with no trace of worry on Dong Tianlu’s face, everyone knew the situation inside must be good rather than bad.

But this “good” definitely had nothing to do with Old Mr. Ge Tianqing.

Otherwise, he would be the one coming out joking and laughing with Dong Tianlu.

Combining this with Bai Xiaosheng’s current treatment, everyone was truly astounded.

Could it be that this young man was the real hero who rescued Sir Dong today?

That Old Mr. Ge Tianqing couldn't compare to him and left in shame?

Reflecting on the earlier encounter outside between Bai Xiaosheng and Old Mr. Ge Tianqing...

Everyone recalled Ge Tianqing's expression earlier, the more they thought about it, the more it seemed just like that!

For a moment, everyone looked at Bai Xiaosheng with deep astonishment in their eyes.

This young man, is he really that incredible?!

Having saved Sir Dong, he would be the most honored guest at the Dong family!

Suddenly, Steward Wang, like a startled bird, shrank back behind others.

At this moment, he just wanted to find a secluded place to give himself a good slap, regretting his lack of insight.

Why did he provoke that young man for nothing!

Steward Chen, who brought Bai Xiaosheng, was full of excitement.

After this, Miss Dong Tianlu would surely reward him greatly, as the Dong family never shortchanges their servants.

At this moment, Dong Tianlu interrupted her laughter with Bai Xiaosheng, looked at the doctors present, and said with a modest smile, "Thank you all for coming to diagnose my father. Now that my father's health has stabilized and everything is fine, please, feel free to leave."

Dong Tianlu continued with another sentence, "I will send someone to your residences later with your remuneration. In the future, if needed, I hope you can dedicate your efforts as you did today."

Facing Dong Tianlu's words, the doctors hurriedly responded with great humility.

Though these people were all notables, in front of the powerhouse from Beifeng Holdings, Dong Tianlu, they were all deferential!

She was on the same level as Lu Yun from Tengyun!

Being on good terms with her would be beneficial without any harm.

Dong Tianlu nodded and smiled at everyone, instructing the stewards to escort the doctors out.

Sima Guoying also took the opportunity to bid farewell, offering a business card to Bai Xiaosheng.

In his opinion, this young man had exceptional medical skills, undoubtedly from a prestigious background.

Sima Guoying also hoped to stay in touch with him later.

After all, Bai Xiaosheng also acknowledged his expertise, allowing him to join the expert team for Old Mr. Dong's treatment, which counted as a favor.

Certainly, if Sima Guoying knew Bai Xiaosheng's identity, he would be even more shocked and eager to make friends.

Bai Xiaosheng, being an even more formidable business magnate than Dong Tianlu of Beifeng Holdings, was a highly esteemed figure!

Knowing him would be significantly beneficial for Sima Guoying in the future!

In both the East and the West, doctors and lawyers are esteemed professions, but even they need top-notch connections. They are extraordinarily eager to connect with high-profile individuals.

After Sima Guoying left, Mo Ziyue intended to pull Bai Xiaosheng away.

“Mr. Mo, actually Mr. Bai and I are old acquaintances, and he was supposed to visit as a guest tonight. His coming over now was purely by chance,” explained Dong Tianlu, smiling as she spoke to Mo Ziyue.

The implication was clear: she intended to have Bai Xiaosheng stay.

Mo Ziyue knew that Bai Xiaosheng was friends with Dong Tianxiu, but he didn’t know Bai Xiaosheng had plans today at the Dong family, and he nodded, smiling, “All right then, I won’t intrude.”

“Why don’t you stay for a casual meal, Mr. Mo?” Dong Tianlu suggested with a gentle smile.

“No need, you’ve been too kind.” Mo Ziyue smiled, repeatedly declining, and said to Bai Xiaosheng, “In that case, I’ll take my leave first. We’ll get in touch later.”

Bai Xiaosheng and Mo Ziyue exchanged contact information, and Mo Ziyue even invited Bai Xiaosheng to his home, which Bai Xiaosheng said he would visit when he had the chance.

“All right then, when time permits, we’ll meet again,” Bai Xiaosheng replied with a smile, not taking it upon himself to insist that Dong Tianlu persuade Mo Ziyue to stay.

In the end, Mo Ziyue was also escorted out by Steward Chen.

“For the other doctors, I will later arrange for a check of a hundred thousand US Dollars to be sent, as compensation for dropping everything to come at the first moment, which matches their status. I’ve sufficiently thanked them and given them face,” Dong Tianlu said with a smile to Bai Xiaosheng, “For Ge Tianqing and Sima Guoying, a bit higher, and Mr. Mo Ziyue even higher. What about Mr. Bai Xiaosheng, who contributed the most today, how much should be your consultation fee?” She asked with a grin.

“Just treat me to a cup of tea,” Bai Xiaosheng chuckled.

He wasn’t lacking money.

Using money as a reward seemed petty.

Dong Tianlu laughed and gestured, “Not just tea, Mr. Bai, let’s go to my study for a good chat!”

Bai Xiaosheng observed Dong Tianlu’s stunning looks and her eyes that seemed to speak, and he too laughed, “Then let’s chat!”

Earlier, he had “a good conversation” with Wang Helei; now, with Dong Tianlu, it should also be pleasant.

After all, Bai Xiaosheng and Dong Tianxiu were friends with mutual favors.

Now, he also saved Sir Dong once again.

Though Dong Tianlu was known for her formidable means outside, and even Ma Zongting feared her to some extent, Bai Xiaosheng saw her attitude towards her own brother and parents, knowing she was someone who deeply valued family.

Moreover, ever since Bai Xiaosheng saved Sir Dong, Dong Tianlu’s gaze at him was distinctly more sincere.

In this situation, a deep conversation could naturally occur.

Ultimately, Bai Xiaosheng was invited to Dong Tianlu’s study.

The beautiful businesswoman's study was refined and elegant, with a unique charm.

Dong Tianlu invited Bai Xiaosheng to make himself comfortable and excused herself.

Half an hour later, Dong Tianlu returned, surprisingly having changed into a cheongsam.

Nowadays, women donning cheongsams wrapped tight around the body with high slits and paired with black stockings and high heels appear as seductive as it gets.

But Dong Tianlu was different. Her attire was elegant and meaningful, with the cheongsam made entirely by hand, exuding the demeanor of a noble lady and a fairy-like air.

Even Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but glance a few more times.

Dong Tianlu had a set of tea wares laid out, lit incense, and personally brewed Kung Fu Tea for Bai Xiaosheng.

"Tsk tsk, we haven't even begun negotiating, and I might already be blinded by gentleness," Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but inwardly tease himself.

And next, the two of them entered the main topic of conversation.

Chapter 1856 - Hitting It Off Instantly

Within Dong Tianlu's study, the incense twirls in wisps, its aroma lingering but not strong, bringing a sense of tranquility and delight to those who breathe it in.

Bai Xiaosheng finds it incredibly pleasant, and in his mind, he asks Red Lotus, "What is this fragrance?"

Almost simultaneously as Bai Xiaosheng asks, Red Lotus finishes analyzing the raw material components and imprints the information in Bai Xiaosheng's mind.

Upon learning that the main ingredient of this incense is ambergris, with equally exquisite auxiliary materials, Bai Xiaosheng genuinely feels that Dong Tianlu truly knows how to indulge.

It's important to know that ambergris, throughout history, all around the world, has been cloaked in mystery and legendary allure, and has always been one of the highest-grade fragrances.

The "Compendium of Materia Medica" records ambergris as being able to "invigorate blood, enhance vitality, support yang energy, and facilitate blood circulation."

To this day, the price of top-grade ambergris rivals several times that of gold!

Of course, ambergris is also graded, with significant differences between each level.

Low-grade ambergris is pungent and not fragrant, while high-grade ambergris has a slightly sweet amber aroma mixed with woody tones. As for the pinnacle ambergris, it is said to be endlessly variable, a blend of a hundred scents.

The incense ball lit by Dong Tianlu has been judged by Red Lotus to consist of high-grade ambergris.

Moreover, the Kung Fu Tea in Bai Xiaosheng's hand is made from tea leaves that are the cream of the crop, and more importantly, it was personally brewed by Dong Tianlu.

This kind of treatment is likely unmatched even by the top leaders of Tengyun and Yuema.

To be honest, Bai Xiaosheng truly feels he is indulging right now.

Dong Tianlu, holding her own carefully poured tea, first brings it to her nose to appreciate the fragrance, then delicately takes a sip, as gently as a dragonfly skimming the water.

Merely watching her drink tea is a pleasure in itself.

"I heard Wang Helei went to meet you, Mr. Bai."

Dong Tianlu lowers her teacup, and with a slight flutter of her eyelashes, she looks up at Bai Xiaosheng.

"Miss Dong is very well-informed." Bai Xiaosheng puts his teacup down and smiles, "I didn't realize that the place I'm staying at was under such close scrutiny."

Bai Xiaosheng seems to be joking, but the joke is not really funny.

If he truly believed that, how could the conversation continue?

Dong Tianlu laughs charmingly, "How could I dare, monitoring you, Mr. Bai? I wouldn't want things to go bad, and we wouldn't be able to keep enjoying our tea together."

"Actually, I had someone keep an eye on Wang Helei." Dong Tianlu reveals the truth, "Coincidentally, my person saw him with you."

Not only Wang Helei but also Ma Tianqing; these two appearing in her territory at this time, how could Dong Tianlu not send someone to watch them?

"Wang Helei, this novice, has some cunning." Dong Tianlu sneers, "But those little tricks of feigning ignorance and madness might fool someone like Ma Tianqing, trying to deceive you or me is overestimating himself!"

She never believed in Wang Helei's schemes!

No matter how cautious Wang Helei was, he could not hide from someone like Dong Tianlu.

Bai Xiaosheng smiles and remains silent on the topic.

In fact, he knew from the start that Dong Tianlu would not have someone monitor him, because he was different from Wang Helei and the others; his status was above Dong Tianlu's! If he found out about Dong Tianlu's little moves, it would surely lead to an unpleasant situation!

This cost, such a clever woman as Dong Tianlu would not easily risk.

"My people said, Mr. Bai, you talked with Wang Helei for quite a while and seemed to have a good conversation, indicating that the Wang family is already past their alliance with me and the Ma family, no longer of one heart." Dong Tianlu laughs as she refills Bai Xiaosheng's teacup.

She was truly unsurprised by Haoyu's actions.

To be honest, Beifeng Holdings isn't all that aligned with the other two; the cooperation is entirely based on interests.

In fact, even Ma Zongting of Yuema Group knows this very well.

"Indeed, Wang Helei spoke with me for a while, expressing two intentions: one, that he doesn't want to continue fighting, and two, he wants to cooperate with me." Bai Xiaosheng smiles.

"I assume Miss Dong has the same intention!"

As the saying goes, straightforward words are better than beating around the bush.

Bai Xiaosheng chooses not to hide from Dong Tianlu; since they need to be open about it, he might as well be direct, which gives a sense of ease.

"How annoying, I hadn't even mentioned it, and you already figured out my thoughts. It makes it seem... you see right through me." Dong Tianlu intentionally pouts, a mix of feigned annoyance and real playfulness.

Her expression at that moment is seven parts alluring, three parts coy.

Even Bai Xiaosheng cannot help but feel a tremor in his heart, secretly sighing, “Dong Tianxiu, this sister, truly is a femme fatale; every smile and frown is hard to resist. I only ever saw her icy, cold side, but unexpectedly, there’s this charming side that is overwhelming!”

“The Wang family is eager to distance themselves from the Yuema train, showing their stance to you, Mr. Bai, merely trying to win your favor and benefit ahead. But in fact, our relationship is the closest, isn’t it?” Dong Tianlu says smilingly to Bai Xiaosheng.

Dong Tianlu implies that Bai Xiaosheng and Dong Tianxiu are friends, Bai Xiaosheng saved Dong Tianxiu, saved Patriarch Dong, and the Dong family is grateful, hence the relationship is closer.

Bai Xiaosheng smiles, “Miss Dong...”

Suddenly, Dong Tianlu raises her hand, her slender, fair finger upright, stopping Bai Xiaosheng’s words.

Bai Xiaosheng is taken aback, unsure why she interrupts him.

“You call me Miss Dong, and I call you Mr. Bai, I find these titles quite distant and I don’t like it.” Dong Tianlu’s smile is soft and alluring, “How about I call you Sheng, and you call me Tianlu, okay?”

If it were another woman nearing forty, speaking with Dong Tianlu’s tone and expression, it might evoke goosebumps.

But Dong Tianlu is different.

Chapter 1857 - A Perfect Agreement_2

Despite being nearly forty, she had a youthful appearance, with a unique charm that made her seem more vibrant than women in their twenties or thirties.

This was due to her willingness to spend money on her upkeep, but even more so because of her natural beauty.

In this world, certain people are truly special, like Lin Ke, who has a youthful appearance yet is of mature age.

Dong Tianlu was usually an ice beauty and a decisive queen, yet this current demeanor was rare and even more captivating.

Bai Xiaosheng settled his mind and smiled, “Hmm. In private, you can call me Sheng, and I’ll call you Sister Tianlu.”

Bai Xiaosheng continued, “I’m friends with Tianxiu, so naturally, I hope to be friends with the Dong Family too. I hope our business dealings continue harmoniously. As of now, we are indeed a step closer than with the Wang Family.”

Dong Tianlu gazed at Bai Xiaosheng with a slightly reproachful look, seemingly annoyed at being called older than she is.

Bai Xiaosheng didn’t allow Dong Tianlu a chance to speak, and continued, “What I told Wang Helei, I’d also never hide from Sister Tianlu or the Dong Family. I’ve been close friends with Mr. Lu Yun for years; he has done me favors, and Tengyun has always been Zhenbei Group’s most steadfast ally in the Greater China Region, both publicly and privately. We won’t stand by idly, and I will soon intervene in the Tengyun Yuema dispute.”

By this point, Bai Xiaosheng paused slightly and smiled, “And that, is what I told Wang Helei. Now, let me give you a more precise timeline — tomorrow! Tomorrow, Zhenbei Group in the Greater China Region will start a joint action with Tengyun Group. It will be significant!”

Bai Xiaosheng’s words brought a trace of surprise to Dong Tianlu’s eyes.

Tomorrow?!

So soon!

It seems Bai Xiaosheng and Lu Yun had planned everything well in advance!

They were completely unaware!

Of course, even if they realized now, it would be too late to react!

Listening to Bai Xiaosheng, it seemed he and Tengyun were not planning on small-scale maneuvers this time!

As Bai Xiaosheng watched Dong Tianlu's increasingly serious expression, her subtly furrowed brows reflected her transformation from enchanting beauty to a decisive strategist, the queen of a business empire. He felt a sense of relief.

He too was a man, and that version of Dong Tianlu unsettled him...

Bai Xiaosheng was honest with Wang Helei, yet even more honest with Dong Tianlu.

He wasn't afraid of leaking secrets and was also aware of their divided loyalty from Yuema, aiming to dismantle the Yuema coalition.

"Additionally, let me share something with you, Sister Tianlu. What I'm about to say should stay private — having a third party hear it would be inappropriate!"

Bai Xiaosheng leaned forward slightly, speaking earnestly.

"Oh?" Dong Tianlu regained herself, glanced at Bai Xiaosheng, raising an eyebrow, her smile radiant.

Her eyes truly resembled autumn water, stirring the heart.

Bai Xiaosheng silently took a deep breath, calming his thoughts, and said to Dong Tianlu, "On my side, our reforms have started to show results. We have strategic links with our group's European division

and have signed numerous new collaborations with the Luo Family of Chinese descent in Europe, allowing for development speed equivalent to a decade's chance within a year!"

Bai Xiaosheng's words caused a sharp contraction in Dong Tianlu's eyes.

Zhenbei Group is a global consortium, with divisions stronger than Tengyun Yuema across major continents. Bai Xiaosheng's strategic alliance between the Greater China and European regions is indeed a remarkable opportunity.

Also, he mentioned the Luo Family...

How many Luo Families could there be in Europe to merit such emphasis?

Only... that one!

Dong Tianlu was certainly aware, and felt astonished.

Even she thought Bai Xiaosheng's claim of a year equating to a decade's opportunity wasn't exaggerated; it was, in fact, modest!

Observing Dong Tianlu's subtle reactions, Bai Xiaosheng seized the moment to add, "I don't mind if someone catches this express train! To develop together with us!"

Bai Xiaosheng's words undoubtedly stirred Dong Tianlu profoundly.

If she could catch this express train...

Even someone of Dong Tianlu's stature couldn't help but be tempted.

"However, from what I gather, your Zhenbei Group in the Greater China Region has significant ties with Tengyun. They surely won't miss this opportunity, right?" Dong Tianlu maintained a neutral expression,

smiling slightly, “I’m definitely still Tengyun’s opponent! To boast a bit, Tengyun’s losses this time are at least half due to my strategizing. So, for the Dong Family, it might not be so easy to get on this train...”

Dong Tianlu was probing Bai Xiaosheng’s attitude.

Bai Xiaosheng laughed.

“In business, grievances are separate matters. As long as they’re not excessively critical, like Ma Zongting’s, there’s no enmity that can’t be resolved!”

Bai Xiaosheng showed sincerity, speaking openly with Dong Tianlu—

“I’ll be straightforward, sharing some candid thoughts with you! These, perhaps you’ve already considered!”

“Collaborating with Tengyun and Dong Family is, to some extent, akin to Tengyun and Dong Family partnering—though mutually understood without saying so!”

“Should it truly be so, what would you lose? If you seize market share but manage poorly, it could fall back to Tengyun’s hands! Of course, that wouldn’t be snatching but rather a fair competition!”

“However, even if Tengyun wants it back, it will take years. If you manage appropriately, they might not be able to reclaim it!”

“Furthermore, Mr. Lu Yun is someone I understand better. He always looks forward, not entangled by past grievances, nor will he resort to anything behind the scenes. As his competitor, you should grasp this well!”

“Wouldn’t such a partnership be better than Yuema?”

Bai Xiaosheng finished speaking in one breath, leaving the rest for Dong Tianlu to ponder. He picked up his teacup to drink.

Chapter 1858 - A Perfect Match (Part 3)

Dong Tianlu contemplated for a moment, seemingly weighing the pros and cons seriously.

After a moment, Dong Tianlu smiled at Bai Xiaosheng, her red lips slightly parted, "Little Sheng, you are indeed very honest. These words are really not suitable to be said to anyone else!"

Dong Tianlu was quite satisfied in her heart.

These words from Bai Xiaosheng wouldn't be mentioned to the Wang Family.

So in Bai Xiaosheng's eyes, the Dong Family is indeed closer than the Haoyu and Wang Family.

This favorable impression and advantage must not be missed!

"So, Sister Tianlu, what's your opinion?" Bai Xiaosheng asked with a smile.

Dong Tianlu stared into Bai Xiaosheng's eyes, smilingly retorted, "My opinion? Didn't you already guess it before you said those words!"

If not, how could Bai Xiaosheng be so honest.

Dong Tianlu is truly a woman smart to her core!

Even Bai Xiaosheng was quite emotional, immediately sharing a mutual silent understanding and smiling at each other.

Seems like those two allies of Yuema are going to be taken away by me!

Bai Xiaosheng also felt that this candid conversation was quite fruitful.

Although my treatment of the Patriarch Dong and relationship with Dong Tianxiu wasn't the reason for Dong Tianlu's decision, it allowed for honesty between us, and counts as a good connection.

"Starting tomorrow, Sister Tianlu, you will receive news about our counterattack actions with Tengyun. As for these, I can't disclose them now because they involve Tengyun, it's not just our matter! At that time, you and Haoyu need to react and decide whether to continue with Yuema or simply get off Ma Zongting's ride! If it's the latter, I'll initiate cooperation with you and Haoyu in the shortest time, as to who goes first, I can't decide, you need to sort it out yourselves." Bai Xiaosheng said frankly.

On Bai Xiaosheng's side, to cooperate with Beifeng Holdings and Haoyu Group, those two must first make a gesture.

To put it nicely, how can you cooperate with ongoing conflicts?

To put it bluntly, it's watching their breakup with Yuema as a "pledge of loyalty."

"Alright." Dong Tianlu nodded with a smile.

In her case, she would only be harsher than Bai Xiaosheng in demands—

If you want to cooperate with me, you need to bite Yuema, to show sincerity.

Bai Xiaosheng has already considered her and Haoyu's "generous" requests.

The two people found this frank discussion quite agreeable.

The conversation, for now, seems to have reached a pause.

Dong Tianlu looked at Bai Xiaosheng with a smile.

This man is young, handsome, admirable, his character is impeccable, and his abilities are exceptional, truly "well-identified, well-mannered, well-capable, and well-determined." A four-excellent youth!

Simply a treasure!

Even Dong Tianlu felt a bit moved, even harboring a hint of "wicked amusement" in her heart.

Dong Tianlu smiled at Bai Xiaosheng and suddenly asked, "How do you find my makeup today?"

Dong Tianlu applied a subtle makeup, neither vulgar nor ostentatious, just right.

Bai Xiaosheng immediately gave a thumbs up, bluntly saying, "Sister Tianlu, your beauty is unparalleled, you look good with both light and heavy makeup!"

Dong Tianlu covered her mouth and giggled, "I didn't expect you to be so good at complimenting people, but I feel my lipstick isn't done well..."

As she spoke, Dong Tianlu stared at Bai Xiaosheng, lightly smearing her thumb across her lips, making a faint lipstick mark slip onto the corner of her face.

"Why don't you wipe it for me." Dong Tianlu sweetly said, her bright eyes like stars.

She leaned forward, a faint fragrance wafting over, overpowering even the incense.

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but feel flustered.

This moment, even his steadfast composure as a business tycoon began to waver.

But just as Dong Tianlu leaned over with a smile and Bai Xiaosheng found it difficult to hold himself, a timely phone ringtone rang out.

Dong Tianlu was startled.

Bai Xiaosheng seemed to have been awakened, stood up and took out his phone in one swift motion, "Sister Tianlu, I need to take a call."

Dong Tianlu had no choice but to straighten up and pick up her tea.

"Hello, Weiwei." Bai Xiaosheng answered the call loudly, "You asked where I am? It's a long story, I already arrived at the Dong Family, uh, I'll ask Miss Dong to send someone to pick you up. Come early."

What should have been a brief conversation, Bai Xiaosheng stretched it to a full two minutes before hanging up, hesitating whether to sit back down.

"Sit down, little Sheng." Dong Tianlu pursed her lips with a smile, "Let's continue..."

Before she could finish her sentence, the study door was knocked on.

"Sis, I'm coming in."

Dong Tianxiu's voice rang out, not waiting for Dong Tianlu's response, he pushed the door open.

Dong Tianlu had no choice but to look helplessly at Bai Xiaosheng, fearing that her little game of teasing this Zhenbei Group's Greater China Region executive president was over.

Bai Xiaosheng secretly let out a sigh of relief.

Incense, drinking tea?

Dong Tianxiu glanced at the two, muttering, "You are quite cultured."

Then, Dong Tianxiu looked oddly at his sister, "Your qipao is nice, never seen you wear it before."

Dong Tianlu sulkily looked at her brother, "So if I buy new clothes in the future, I must show you first!"

"That's not necessary." Dong Tianxiu waved his hand, looking at Bai Xiaosheng with a smile, "My dad is fine, my mom asked me to accompany you, our benefactor. Would you be interested in going to my private little garden, I love gardening, oh, there's a pond there, we can fish, let's go."

Bai Xiaosheng immediately nodded, "Let's go, let's go!"

"Ah..." Dong Tianlu wanted to say something but stopped, finally glaring fiercely at her brother, gritting her teeth, "Go! Accompany our guest well!"

Bai Xiaosheng quickly walked out, Dong Tianxiu looked puzzledly at his sister, as Bai Xiaosheng approached, he couldn't help but ask in a low voice, "Didn't your discussion go well? Why are you so angry?"

Bai Xiaosheng smiled and walked out.

Dong Tianxiu noticed his sister glaring at him, hurriedly followed out, casually closing the door.

Dong Tianlu looked gloomily at the door.

Suddenly, the door opened, a head popped in.

Dong Tianxiu looked at Dong Tianlu, pointed at the corner of his mouth, indicating, "You didn't do it well, your makeup smudged! My brother didn't tell you? To save your face! Tsk tsk, if not for me, you'd never know, imagine how embarrassing if you went out."

Dong Tianlu glared at Dong Tianxiu with dark eyes, suppressing her anger, and smoothly uttered a word to him, "Get out!"

Chapter 1859 - The Wang Family Father and Son's Judgment

Bai Xiaosheng followed Dong Tianxiu out of the villa. Dong Tianxiu dismissed the servants and dragged Bai Xiaosheng to a secluded spot, looking like he had something to ask.

Bai Xiaosheng inexplicably felt a bit nervous. Dong Tianxiu wasn't a fool; when he pushed the door and stuck his head in earlier, did he see something or assume something...

Of course, whatever Dong Tianxiu saw or assumed, it must be a misunderstanding!

Bai Xiaosheng was a battle-hardened veteran in the business world, but when faced with "romantic entanglements," he was at a loss.

But the key was, he really had nothing with Dong Tianlu!

So should he explain it or not? If he really starts explaining, will it get even more chaotic...

Bai Xiaosheng rarely found himself so undecided.

"Did my sister, um, do anything to you?!"

While Bai Xiaosheng was pondering, he heard Dong Tianxiu ask hurriedly.

Bai Xiaosheng was startled; in such a state of mind, he didn't have the calm to analyze Dong Tianxiu's true meaning; he just wanted to explain first.

Dong Tianxiu glanced back at the villa and said to himself, "Actually, although my sister's temperament is a bit fierce, she is a good person."

A good person?

This is a big misunderstanding! I have a girlfriend! To go further, she could even be called my fiancée!

Bai Xiaosheng was eager to clarify, "I have nothing with your sister..."

"Let me speak first, let me speak first!" Dong Tianxiu interrupted Bai Xiaosheng crisply, and said in one breath, "My sister is someone who distinguishes between kindness and enmity. She will definitely remember your kindness to our Dong Family and will certainly not be ungrateful!"

"However! When it comes to business matters, it's a matter between Beifeng Holdings and Zhenbei Group's Greater China Region and not just with you, Bai Xiaosheng. In business, she can become a bit aggressive; sometimes her words can be hard to hear, and her attitude may be fierce. Because business is business! If she did say anything excessively, brother, please don't take it to heart! Don't hold anything against our Dong Family!"

Dong Tianxiu didn't give Bai Xiaosheng a chance to say much, coming straight in with a wave of reassurance.

Bai Xiaosheng was stunned, looking at Dong Tianxiu in shock and finally understood the meaning in his eyes.

So, that's what he meant...

Apparently, I misunderstood...

Seems I overestimated Dong Tianxiu's intelligence in this matter...

"What's up, why are you looking at me like that?" Dong Tianxiu asked, puzzled by Bai Xiaosheng's reaction.

In a second, Bai Xiaosheng calmed down, returned to his usual state, and smiled, "Nothing... what I mean is, my conversation with your sister was actually... quite pleasant!"

Dong Tianxiu, confirming that Bai Xiaosheng wasn't being "polite," exhaled a sigh of relief and nodded, "That's good, that's good."

Bai Xiaosheng also secretly sighed in relief.

"Now, how about we take a stroll, do some fishing?" Dong Tianxiu grinned.

Bai Xiaosheng nodded.

The villa complex owned by the Dong Family, with its hills, lakes, and farms, was as beautiful as a European estate, most of which were Dong Family properties.

It's hard to imagine how much such a piece of land in Tianhu would be worth.

Bai Xiaosheng, strolling and fishing with Dong Tianxiu, truly felt relaxed and happy.

While the two were fishing, some Dong Family people arrived, bringing Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying.

Upon seeing Bai Xiaosheng, the pair seemed to have many questions to ask.

At the hotel, they thought Bai Xiaosheng was resting. After knocking and getting no response, they assumed he was asleep. Finally, Lin Weiwei made a call but didn't expect Bai Xiaosheng to have gone to the Dong Family! The link to the origin of this information rests in [find~novel~net](#)

This left the two bewildered.

"Xiaosheng, when did you get here?" Lin Weiwei asked Bai Xiaosheng once the Dong Family servant left, ensuring there were no outsiders around.

She then turned to Dong Tianxiu, "Dong Tianxiu, did you arrange for Xiaosheng to be brought over? Why didn't you give us a heads-up?"

Bai Xiaosheng, Lin Weiwei, and Lei Ying shared a friendly private relationship with Dong Tianxiu and didn't need to stand on ceremony.

Lin Weiwei's question was also Lei Ying's.

Dong Tianxiu held a fishing rod, shrugged, and smiled, "Well, it's a long story."

"Let me explain." Bai Xiaosheng interjected.

He then recounted how he bumped into Mo Ziyue and how they both came to the Dong Family to treat the Patriarch Dong.

Of course, Bai Xiaosheng glossed over it lightly and didn't mention his competition with Ge Tianqing; Dong Tianxiu added those details from the side.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying finally understood the whole story, marveling at Bai Xiaosheng's experience.

"Also, I've already talked with Miss Dong," Bai Xiaosheng said to the two with a smile.

The smile was somewhat meaningful.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying exchanged a look, immediately understanding.

Bai Xiaosheng meant he had a clear conversation with Dong Tianlu, just like he did with Wang Helei.

No, it wasn't quite the same.

The Dong Family had their friend Dong Tianxiu, and Bai Xiaosheng had also saved the patriarch, implying deeper ties and a possibly more in-depth conversation.

Looking at Bai Xiaosheng's cheerful and relaxed expression, Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying thought that the conversation must have been fruitful!

However, it was not convenient to say more at the moment.

"Why stand around, come on, let's fish together. There are a few more sets of fishing gear over there, help yourselves, don't be shy," Dong Tianxiu said to Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying with a smile, suddenly inspired, with eyes shining, "How about we have a competition and see who catches the biggest fish, which we'll then eat for dinner!"

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying, looking at the blue sky, white clouds, green trees, and clear water, felt refreshed and eagerly nodded, joining the fishing activity.

Chapter 1860 - The Wang Family Father and Son's Judgment (Part 2)

According to Dong Tianxiu, they release fish fry into this lake once a year, check the water quality every three months, and then leave it as it is. They don't feed or bait the fish, allowing them to grow wild and natural. Thus, the fish here are not particularly large but have incredibly fresh and delicious meat, and are quite cunning, making them not easy to catch.

But that's what makes it more interesting.

While the four of them were fishing, two more people arrived.

They were none other than Chen Feiyu and Zi Yue, both of whom Bai Xiaosheng and the others knew.

Chen Feiyu's acquaintance with Bai Xiaosheng and the others was more "normal," and she treated them as friends. She wasn't always working as a full-time bodyguard for the Dong Family.

It's the opposite with Zi Yue. Her meeting with Bai Xiaosheng was dramatic; she worked at the Dong Family as Dong Tianlu's assistant and bodyguard.

The two must have heard that Bai Xiaosheng and his group were here, so they came over.

"How's the fishing going?" Chen Feiyu greeted everyone and looked at the buckets beside each person one by one.

As "newbies," Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying hadn't caught anything yet.

Bai Xiaosheng had caught a small fish, while Dong Tianxiu had two, one big and one small.

"Wow, not bad, a little bit of luck," Chen Feiyu said with her arms crossed, standing between Bai Xiaosheng and Dong Tianxiu, smiling.

"What do you mean luck, this is called skill!" Dong Tianxiu muttered, staring at the bobber on the lake.

Chen Feiyu glanced at Dong Tianxiu, "I wasn't talking to you."

Dong Tianxiu looked over, astonished.

Sure enough, Chen Feiyu was looking at Bai Xiaosheng's bucket.

Ever since she had witnessed Bai Xiaosheng's skills, Chen Feiyu had been very interested in him.

Bai Xiaosheng glanced at his own bucket, which only had a fish the size of a palm, and laughed at himself, "Indeed, just a bit of small luck."

"Seems like you're not that good at it, but I'm great. Want me to give you some pointers?" Chen Feiyu coughed twice and said.

"Haha, with your skills, who are you to guide?" Dong Tianxiu laughed loudly before Bai Xiaosheng could respond.

Then, he felt a shadow over him, blocking the sun, and looked up to see Chen Feiyu standing next to him with a stern face.

Dong Tianxiu's face turned pale instantly as he forced a smile, "I didn't mean it that way... I meant we're having a competition now, if you join in, it would be cheating, and unfair."

Chen Feiyu snorted coldly, "A competition, huh."

As she spoke, she gently kicked Dong Tianxiu's bucket.

The bucket toppled over, and the two fish gleefully jumped back into the water.

Dong Tianxiu's face turned green.

"Sorry about that, it was an accident!" Chen Feiyu glared and said.

Dong Tianxiu originally wanted to get angry, but seeing Chen Feiyu's look, he became unsure of himself, picked up the bucket, and muttered, "Well, next time, be careful..."

Chen Feiyu gave a cold snort and continued watching Bai Xiaosheng fish.

Seeing Dong Tianxiu suffer, Bai Xiaosheng held back a laugh.

"Sister Feiyu, why don't you come and give me some tips? I haven't caught a single one yet," Lin Weiwei waved her hand and called out beside Bai Xiaosheng.

Chen Feiyu walked over to help her.

While Chen Feiyu interacted with the three people, Zi Yue was standing behind Lei Ying, sizing him up and down.

Back at the Deep Lane Restaurant, when Lei Ying ordered food, he ordered a lot, and asked for two servings of each, causing Zi Yue to choke on her water and embarrass herself in public. Ever since, no matter how she looked, she found Lei Ying "awkward." Witnessing Lei Ying's skills—fierce and swift, like a deity descending—made her always want to spar and compete with him.

The premise being that this man had to hold back...

Lei Ying stared at the lake without moving, suddenly and unpredictably turned his head, but fortunately, Zi Yue also got tired of staring at him, glanced at the lake, so the two avoided eye contact.

When Lei Ying looked at her, Zi Yue also put on a serious face, frowned, and said coldly, "What are you looking at?"

"Then what are you looking at?" Lei Ying asked expressionlessly.

Zi Yue was momentarily choked, glared at him indignantly.

Lei Ying turned back to continue fishing, but a faint smile appeared on his otherwise cold face.

This girl, although a bit plump and not as good-looking as Chen Feiyu and others, was quite endearing.

As dusk approached, everyone had some catch, and Dong Tianlu sent someone to invite them to dinner.

When they went over, they found the dining area was set in a corner of the garden, arranged like a barbecue party. In the corner was a special teppanyaki setup, and those star chefs dressed in white stood with their hands behind their backs, waiting.

Dong Tianlu appeared in front of everyone, changed into casual wear, with a friendly smile.

"Today, no matter our identities, we are all friends," Dong Tianlu said to everyone, then clapping his hands, he smiled at Bai Xiaosheng, "I canceled the arranged French meal for this outdoor barbecue. What do you think, little brother Sheng?"

Although Dong Tianlu didn't go fishing personally, she must have heard from her subordinates about the group fishing scene. Being smart as she was, she instantly guessed Bai Xiaosheng's preference and decisively changed the dinner arrangement.

Dong Tianlu never treated Chen Feiyu and Zi Yue as servants, which coincidentally aligns with how Bai Xiaosheng never regarded Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying as subordinates, bringing them closer.

"Sister Tianlu, such an arrangement is great. We caught a few fresh fish, small but lively. They should be perfect for barbecue or teppanyaki," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

Everyone looked at the two talking, their expressions somewhat strange.

"Little brother Sheng"?

"Sister Yunlu"?

When did these nicknames get established?

Seeing the two calling each other so naturally, everyone felt a bit puzzled.