

Two Trillion 1891

Chapter 1891 - Sinister Scheme (Part 2)

The problem has arrived!

Bai Xiaosheng's mind was clear, and the chewing of his mouth noticeably paused.

"What's wrong? Doesn't it suit Mr. Bai's taste?" Mo ZiYun immediately noticed and asked with a smile.

Mo Chengju and Mo Ziyue looked at Bai Xiaosheng in surprise.

Bai Xiaosheng appeared calm, continued to chew the food in his mouth, and said with a smile, "It's too delicious, it made me involuntarily stop to savor it."

Years of commercial battles had taught Bai Xiaosheng to lie with ease, without even needing the Micro-Expression System to help, speaking naturally.

Mo ZiYun couldn't detect anything unusual, nodded with a smile.

"Then eat more," Mo Chengju also said with a smile.

Bai Xiaosheng looked calm on the surface, but his mind was racing; earlier, he had Red Lotus search for herbal medicine knowledge, which was now etched in his mind and still "fresh."

Looking at the analysis of the herbal medicine components in the medicinal dish, Bai Xiaosheng immediately understood the problem.

As early as the Eastern Han period's "Shen Nong Ben Cao Jing," it was recorded that when two or more medicines are used in a formula, they react differently with each other.

Some medicines work together to enhance efficacy, some reduce the other's potency when combined, some can restrain the toxicity of another, and some are nontoxic on their own but become highly toxic when combined.

The "Shen Nong Ben Cao Jing" summarized seven relationships among Chinese medicines—

Single use, mutual enhancement, mutual assistance, mutual restraint, mutual antagonism, mutual contradiction, mutual eradication!

"Indeed, there is a problem with the meal! However, it's not in the medicinal ingredients used in a particular dish. Each dish is indeed nourishing and beneficial with no harm! But eating two or three dishes at the same time can cause a reaction!" Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself.

While Red Lotus analyzed what kind of reaction might occur, how long it would take to happen, and how to mitigate it, Bai Xiaosheng looked at the others.

If Mo ZiYun did this, wouldn't the whole table of Mo Family people suffer along with it?!

Could it be that he alerted everyone in advance?

Bai Xiaosheng noticed that the reactions of people at the table were different.

Some ate without any reaction, but others frowned, puzzled, even secretly exchanging glances, as if they sensed something was off. However, those who sensed something amiss couldn't confirm it, and Mo ZiYun's gaze would follow them, preventing anyone from voicing suspicion; if his gaze didn't suffice, he would interrupt them.

"Ziqi, go check why the dishes are coming out so slowly."

"Zimu, bring me those napkins."

As a result, no one raised doubts.

Bai Xiaosheng understood.

Mo ZiYun indeed didn't communicate in advance with those at the table, but they were either Mo family members or apprentices, all knowledgeable; when they sensed something was wrong, were unsure, they'd skip the dish or eat less.

As such, the real unlucky ones were him, Lin Weiwei, Lei Ying, as well as Mo Chengju, Mo Ziyue, and those lacking skill.

"Apparently, Mo ZiYun dragged some people down with us! So ruthless!" Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself.

This way, even if they were really affected afterward, they couldn't complain; after all, even Mo Family members suffered, what could they say?

Besides, if anyone was unlucky due to poor skills, it was their misfortune; even if Mo ZiYun admitted he deliberately added the dish, elders could only reprimand him for overstepping, unable to delve deeper, Bai Xiaosheng mused.

The Mo Family medicinal dishes had been made multiple times; surely the kitchen knew what ingredients shouldn't be combined, meaning Mo ZiYun secretly swapped or added dishes.

And at the Mo Family banquet, three tables of medicinal dishes were different, so his actions wouldn't affect the elders.

"This kid really wasted his talents on studying medicine; he should go into business, he'd definitely be a shrewd character!" Bai Xiaosheng couldn't resist glancing at Mo ZiYun and sighed inwardly.

Meanwhile, a few more dishes were served, including two medicinal dishes.

"These are the last two medicinal dishes, Mr. Bai, try them." Mo ZiYun warmly moved the dishes toward Bai Xiaosheng with a smile.

"Try them," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile, picked up some food, and began tasting.

These medicinal dishes needed to be consumed in large enough quantities to cause a reaction, and according to Red Lotus's calculations, the worst reaction would be diarrhea, bloating, dizziness, and nausea, nothing serious, just bothersome.

Eating just one or two bites wouldn't cause any issue.

After tasting the last two medicinal dishes, Bai Xiaosheng understood the situation.

Mo ZiYun looked at Bai Xiaosheng, his smile growing even wider.

From Mo Ziyue's mouth, his traditional medicine expertise isn't inferior to mine? Bah! Can't he not even taste what's in there! Haha, he's not even as good as an ordinary disciple of my Mo Family!

In Mo ZiYun's eyes as he looked at Bai Xiaosheng, there was a hint of mockery.

In fact, he initially thought about teaching Bai Xiaosheng a lesson in public, but later he realized that he couldn't go too far openly. Messing up a family banquet was a small matter, but revealing his unrestrained side too much could lead to criticism. Even if he's being groomed as the next Family Head, he couldn't ensure that his cousins wouldn't use this as an excuse to compete with him for the position.

So, Mo ZiYun temporarily changed his strategy, ensuring he wouldn't lose the big picture for minor gains while also making Bai Xiaosheng suffer a silent loss.

Afterward, if grandpa Mo Haichuan found out, he would claim it was a moment of foolishness, infuriated by Mo Ziyue's comment that the Bai-named was better than him in traditional medicine expertise, leading him to make such a stupid move, and consider it as a challenge to the peers at the same table.

This statement, although full of loopholes, as long as he sincerely admitted his mistake, he believed grandpa wouldn't punish him too severely, making it known to everyone wouldn't be good. After all, he is the future heir of the Mo Family, the future face of the Mo Family!

Mo ZiYun thought it was quite a "comprehensive" plan.

Bai Xiaosheng glanced at the dishes on the table, pondered slightly, and then smiled.

Since the other party made a move, naturally he had to respond to the move!

Although previously, Mo Chengju patted his chest assuring that if Mo ZiYun did something, Bai shouldn't hold back, he'd take responsibility. But right now, at this Mo Family event with three generations present, and outsiders on the scene, could he really flip the table publicly with Mo ZiYun, this key figure of Mo Family?

Even in Mo ZiYun's own home, the means he used against him were primarily obscure and insidious.

"Since you want to play dirty, then fine! I'll play along with you!" Bai Xiaosheng secretly decided.

Over the years, who has Bai Xiaosheng ever been afraid of? He welcomed those engaging in open confrontations, ready for an honest showdown.

He's encountered many who employed deceit and schemes, using their strategies against them, equally adept!

Bai Xiaosheng didn't need to exert much thought, simply retrieving a move from those who had plotted against him before, deciding to use it to teach Mo ZiYun a lesson.

Once Bai Xiaosheng decided, he directly pulled Mo Chengju over and whispered in his ear.

At first, Mo ZiYun didn't pay attention.

Then, he saw Mo Chengju looking at him, with eyes faintly filled with rage and a notably sullen face.

Mo ZiYun also saw Bai Xiaosheng whispering with Mo Chengju, causing him to feel a sudden pang of uncertainty, and he couldn't help but look towards the smiling Bai Xiaosheng, thinking, "Could it be that he also tasted the problem with this medicinal dish and told Mo Chengju!"

Mo ZiYun was still fixated on the phrase "his traditional medicine expertise is higher than yours" said by Mo Ziyue, but could Mo Ziyue have been speaking aimlessly? Perhaps this Bai-named person wasn't as foolish as he thought and really discovered it!

Mo ZiYun began to feel uneasy.

Even though this was a unique Mo Family medicinal dish, the taste of the ingredients was hidden quite a bit, it couldn't ensure the other party truly wasn't as capable as the Mo Family members.

After all, many Mo Family disciples at the table also noticed.

"What will they do!" Mo ZiYun suddenly became nervous.

He wasn't afraid of Bai Xiaosheng, nor of Mo ZiYue, the key was he hadn't expected Mo Chengju to be at the table too, now that was a Chaos Demon!

Even flipping the table in public was something Mo Chengju might do!

Mo ZiYun initially worried, but seeing Bai Xiaosheng hadn't noticed the problem initially put his mind at ease.

However, now the situation took a sharp turn, deteriorating!

Mo ZiYun's heart suddenly sank.

Mo Chengju glaring at Mo ZiYun, then glancing at the dishes on the table, his expression was tantamount to telling Mo ZiYun that he knew everything!

Yet, just as Mo Chengju was about to slam the table in anger, Bai Xiaosheng continued whispering in his ear, causing his expression to suddenly turn peculiar.

This change left Mo ZiYun dumbfounded.

Bai Xiaosheng glanced at Mo ZiYun with a smile, while Mo Chengju gave Bai Xiaosheng a mildly strange look.

Afterward, Mo Chengju suddenly laughed.

For some reason, seeing this smile, Mo ZiYun felt suddenly uneasy. Mo ZiYun would rather have seen Mo Chengju flip the table than seeing him with this expression, which left him with a creepy feeling.

Mo ZiYun couldn't help but shoot a glare at Bai Xiaosheng, cursing in his heart, "You bastard, what did you say to Mo Chengju?!"

Chapter 1892: Eat It All!

In Mo ZiYun's view, Bai Xiaosheng eventually realized there was a problem with the dish, which surprised him and caused his revenge plan to fail!

Not only that, Bai Xiaosheng whispered to Mo Chengju, about this matter for sure, otherwise Mo Chengju would never look at him that way.

Honestly, at that moment, Mo ZiYun was a bit scared.

This fourth uncle, Mo Chengju, who is like a Chaos Demon, might just flip the table right there and then, and it was entirely possible!

But as Bai Xiaosheng continued whispering to Mo Chengju, Mo Chengju looked at him and even smiled...

At that moment, Mo ZiYun's hair stood on end.

Undermining someone, it's better to see their anger than their smile. A smile is more terrifying than anger, as it represents an unpredictable outcome, worse than terrible!

At the very least, if the table was flipped, with the dishes flying around and getting smashed, there would be no evidence left.

Mo ZiYun's mind raced, even thinking about whether he should flip the table first...

Bai Xiaosheng sat back, picked up a tea cup and drank, smiling silently.

Mo Chengju sneered, raising his hand to call over a Mo Family servant to bring him a new plate.

No words were spoken about the medicinal cuisine, leaving Mo ZiYun uncertain.

Mo Chengju got a new plate and directly moved one dish of medicinal cuisine in front of himself, scooping out a lot, then moved on to the second dish, and so on.

Mo ZiYun was bewildered as he watched Mo Chengju divide one dish into four sections, putting four kinds of medicinal cuisine in, which if eaten together, would surely cause stomach pain, dizziness, and nausea a few hours later.

"What is he trying to do?" Mo ZiYun thought to himself.

Since he knew eating like this was problematic, Mo Chengju definitely wouldn't eat it himself, much less give it to Bai Xiaosheng.

Was he taking it to his grandfather for identification?

Mo ZiYun couldn't help but want to flip the table again.

Mo Chengju not only separated one plate of food, but also took down two dishes of medicinal cuisine that would react if combined, placing them between himself and Bai Xiaosheng.

Firstly, to prevent others from eating and having a reaction. Secondly, to ensure that even if Mo ZiYun flipped the table, this "evidence" couldn't be destroyed.

Mo ZiYun's complexion turned ugly, giving up on the idea of flipping the table.

Bai Xiaosheng had already whispered to Mo Ziyue on the other side, whose expression also changed, looking at Mo ZiYun with evident anger.

Then, Mo Ziyue, following Bai Xiaosheng's instructions, informed Lei Ying and Lin Weiwei.

The two of them also looked somewhat grim, coldly glancing at Mo ZiYun.

Watching Mo Chengju mind his own business by turning the table, serving the dishes, taking down medicinal cuisine, no one at the table from the Mo Family or those apprentices dared to make a sound or stop him.

Those who had realized the problem earlier all had a somewhat meaningful expression.

Just now, Mo ZiYun's furtive glances around the room, they weren't fools, and it was not hard to connect the problematic medicinal cuisine to Mo ZiYun!

But except for subtly hinting at those close to them, they didn't dare speak out openly.

They knew Mo ZiYun was not someone to provoke, preferring to avoid trouble.

Mo ZiYun had tampered with the medicinal cuisine and even eagerly persuaded Mo Chengju and Bai Xiaosheng to eat it was a scheme that was obvious to everyone!

Those people could understand Mo ZiYun's attempts to prank Mo Ziyue and his friends, even Mo Chengju, but they couldn't accept getting dragged into the mess!

Had they not noticed the problem, they would have suffered after this meal.

So, many harbored complaints against Mo ZiYun, and even wished Mo Chengju would teach him a lesson!

This time, Mo ZiYun found himself losing support!

Everyone remained silent, watching Mo Chengju's actions, while many also looked towards Bai Xiaosheng.

Mo Chengju, the Mo Family's fourth uncle, followed a path of Western medicine, not deeply learned in the family's knowledge, knowing only about great nourishment, completely unaware of the potential conflicts and harms in the medicinal cuisine, having just been indulging himself moments ago.

As Bai Xiaosheng whispered to him, everyone saw it, and then Mo Chengju had this reaction.

The one who broke this scenario was undoubtedly Bai Xiaosheng!

His ability to detect the problem with the medicinal cuisine was no simple feat!

Many were thus surprised at Bai Xiaosheng.

It's worth noting that at this table, apart from the Mo Family members, the apprentices seated were all exceptional talents, otherwise, they wouldn't have had the qualification to be here.

The Mo Family members who realized the problem were in the minority; the majority were these apprentices!

Moreover, Mo ZiYun wasn't even considered the best among the young people of the Mo Family in traditional Chinese medicine; there were more than a handful of apprentices stronger than him. It's just because his status was special, as the future head of the Mo Family, having received guidance from Old Mr. Mo Haichuan, he created an illusion to those not in the know, and even Mo ZiYun thought himself the strongest. In reality, he wasn't at all!

The moment Bai Xiaosheng realized the problem, it's hard to trace, but seeing how he instructed Mo Chengju to part out those dishes, everyone noticed and felt a stir in their hearts.

Although eating those dishes in pairs also caused issues, the four kinds of combinations of the five conflicting medicinal cuisine dishes was undoubtedly the most "potent"!

It seems that his understanding of traditional Chinese medicine was at least not inferior to anyone present!

Recalling today's rumor, Mo Ziyue said in front of Mo ZiYun that this man's medical skills were no less than Mo ZiYun's, leading the apprentices present to start taking Bai Xiaosheng seriously.

They no longer dismissed those words as mere gossip!

Mo Chengju picked out a plate of food, leisurely looking towards Mo ZiYun, whose expression changed on the spot.

He suddenly had a bad feeling.

This fourth uncle of his wasn't planning to make him eat these dishes on the spot, was he? Or was he threatening to reveal this matter in front of his grandfather!

Chapter 1893: Eat It All! (Part 2)

What Mo Chengju was holding was not just a medicinal dish, but evidence!

Mo ZiYun's face turned somewhat unsightly.

"However, if I refuse to eat it, are you really going to make a scene in front of so many people... fine. If you dare, I'll accept it. At that moment, I might just pretend to comply, but if you keep pushing, I'll just 'accidentally' knock over that dish, and conveniently smash those two dishes of medicinal food as well, leaving you with no evidence!" Mo ZiYun quickly thought of a countermeasure.

Bai Xiaosheng also smiled faintly, watching Mo ZiYun, deducing his inner thoughts from the changes in his expression.

Mo ZiYun's thinking was spot on, as Bai Xiaosheng intended to have Mo Chengju force him to swallow the bitter fruit!

Either you eat it yourself, or you confront Old Mr. Mo Haichuan directly and let everyone see what your true intentions are!

Of course, this kind of thing wasn't suitable for Bai Xiaosheng, an outsider, to do.

Therefore, Bai Xiaosheng asked Mo Chengju to do it!

Bai Xiaosheng didn't plan to have Mo ZiYun eat the whole dish; as long as he ate a few bites in public and learned a lesson, it would be enough if he ended up with an upset stomach, as there wasn't any deep-seated hatred.

In fact, Bai Xiaosheng had even more insidious tricks up his sleeve.

But... blackmailing someone with their parents wasn't his style.

Bai Xiaosheng chose a softer compromise.

Just when Mo ZiYun thought that Mo Chengju was going to force him to eat the medicinal dish, Mo Chengju suddenly stood up with the dish in hand and cast a cold smile at him.

Mo ZiYun was startled, thinking that in the next second, Mo Chengju would overturn the dish onto his head.

Mo ZiYun watched Mo Chengju warily, slightly lifting his buttocks to move his chair backward, remaining on guard.

Seeing him like that, Mo Chengju's gaze grew more disdainful. With Mo ZiYun acting so cowardly, he still wanted to teach people lessons all the time.

Just because of your special status, everyone makes allowances for you verbally, boosting your arrogance.

Today, your uncle is going to teach you how to be a person!

Bai Xiaosheng looked at Mo Chengju, initially taken aback. After all, this wasn't what they agreed upon, but then his eyes narrowed slightly.

"Could it be Mo Chengju wants to..."

Mo Chengju came up with a better way to deal with Mo ZiYun, under Bai Xiaosheng's inspiration!

"Second Brother! Second Sister-in-law!" Mo Chengju left his seat with the medicinal dish, smiling as he approached the second table and said to Mo Chengyuan and his wife, "I'm bringing you an extra dish."

Mo Chengyuan and his wife were chatting and laughing with others, suddenly startled by his words.

The others also looked at the approaching Mo Chengju in surprise.

Over there, Mo ZiYun's face suddenly changed dramatically.

What was Mo Chengju planning to do!

If those medicinal dishes were combined and given to his own parents, they'd definitely fall seriously ill!

Seeing this, Bai Xiaosheng also confirmed his thoughts and let out a bitter smile.

This move was too ruthless, though he didn't use it, he didn't expect Mo Chengju to be quite a clever person and learn it on his own!

Of course, this was just a way to force Mo ZiYun's compliance, not really letting those two eat it, or else they'd fall seriously ill!

This was a more threatening approach than complaining to the old man!

Let's see if Mo ZiYun is ruthless enough, whether he will turn a blind eye and deaf ear to his parents' plight.

If he really were such an ungrateful person, Mo Chengju would stop them just as they were about to eat, and then expose the problem with the medicinal dishes!

Actually, Mo Chengyuan and his wife also knew some medical skills and could taste it themselves, but once they started eating, it would also represent Mo ZiYun's sins piling up!

"Mingyuan, why did you think of giving us more dishes?" Mo Chengyuan asked in confusion, looking at the people at the table, then to Mo Chengju, laughingly saying, "Just us two? Why do you value your second brother and sister-in-law so highly?"

"Uncle, why are you being so polite." Mo Chengyuan's wife was also puzzled, smiling as she spoke.

The others looked at Mo Chengju questioningly.

Mo Chengju said with a smile, "This wasn't my idea; it was ZiYun's! He said you two aren't in the best of health and mentioned that the medicinal dishes at our table were nourishing, but he was too embarrassed to bring them over. As his uncle, I naturally had to help."

As he spoke, Mo Chengju glanced at Mo ZiYun over there.

Mo ZiYun's face was pale, looking extremely uncomfortable.

Mo Chengyuan and his wife, oblivious to the situation, felt quite proud.

"Our son is truly filial, and it's because of this that his grandfather values him." Mo Chengyuan's wife boasted to others with a smile.

Mo Chengyuan was also all smiles, nodding repeatedly, "Well, then we must finish it all, not to let down our son's good intentions."

People at that table all chimed in, praising Mo ZiYun.

At the other table, Mo Haichuan was also watching over there, the old man with sharp, insightful eyes, first seemingly thoughtful, then as if realizing something.

Seasoned by experience, especially someone like Mo Haichuan who studied medicine, he's seen all sorts of people in his lifetime, his life experience compared to ordinary people is not just a hundred times greater, naturally seeing through things clearly.

"Mo ZiYun has tampered with the medicinal dish? He might have mixed contradicting medicinal dishes together." Mo Haichuan couldn't help but squint slightly, "This little brat is getting more and more out of hand! I thought he'd deal with that Bai kid somehow, wanting to see their medical skills clash, but instead pulled this trick on me! If I don't reprimand him, won't he overturn the heavens! This is even more infuriating than Mingyuan and Mo Ziyue!"

“However, Mingyuan probably doesn’t have the ability to identify it, and others wouldn’t say much... was it that Bai kid who figured it out? Interesting, it seems he’s truly not simple!”

No matter what was on Mo Haichuan’s mind, he kept a poker face, just watching.

Chapter 1894: Eat It All! (Part 3)

As Mo Chengyuan stood up to take the dish from Mo Chengju, Mo ZiYun couldn’t help but stand up, stride over, and urgently shout, “Wait a minute!”

Mo ZiYun’s shout successfully caught everyone’s attention, including Mo Chengyuan’s who looked at his son in astonishment.

Mo Chengju half-smiled and asked, “My dear nephew, are you planning to personally serve the dish to your parents?”

Mo ZiYun didn’t dare to answer or know how to respond.

“You truly are very filial!” Mo Chengju laughed, “How about this, if you really are filial, I, as your uncle, will forget about the previous matters, how about that?”

Upon hearing this, Mo Chengyuan looked at him in surprise, “Mingyuan, you and ZiYun, do you have some issues?”

Actually, without asking, Mo Chengyuan could “guess.”

His son was somewhat flamboyant, and it wasn’t surprising that he had a conflict with Mo Chengju.

“Uncle, uncle!” Mo ZiYun said twice, first urgently, then with a deep voice.

His face slightly strained into a smile, he reached for the dish, while still holding his chopsticks in his other hand.

“You really mean it!”

“I mean it!” Mo Chengju said with a nod.

Though he wasn’t very serious usually, what he said always counted.

Once a word is spoken, it’s as binding as a nail!

“Dad, this dish, I think it’s not suitable for you and mom’s health, besides, my uncle used the wrong chopsticks just now, he used mine, so how can you eat it, it’s not hygienic! ” Mo ZiYun said with a rather forced smile, “Anyway, I will eat it! I will eat it!”

Mo ZiYun had no choice.

If he didn’t eat it, he would be setting up his parents, and if grandpa found out later, the offense would be even worse!

And it would make the Mo Family laugh!

He would never be able to lift his head again! Worse, he could lose everything!

Mo Chengju just said it, right? If he behaved well, this would all end here!

Mo ZiYun made up his mind, finished speaking, and directly started to shovel the medicine-laden dish he knew was “troublesome” into his mouth until his cheeks bulged before chewing and swallowing, while distinctly looking at Mo Chengju, and even glancing at Bai Xiaosheng.

You’re ruthless!

Compared to the taste in his mouth, Mo ZiYun's heart was filled with bitterness.

Eating so many dishes, he'd suffer!

At that moment, the whole room fell silent, watching Mo ZiYun devour the food.

Those who figured something was happening and those who didn't were unconsciously holding their breath, watching Mo ZiYun eat like a forced-fed duck.

"What are you doing, my child..." Mo Chengyuan couldn't help but say.

"Slow down, slow down." Mo Chengyuan's wife also said worriedly.

The couple sensed something was off, but they feared no matter how much they asked now, they wouldn't find the cause.

Mo ZiYun soon finished eating, cheeks bulging and mouth greasy, showing the empty plate to Mo Chengju.

The implication was, satisfied now?

"You want more? Alright, my dear nephew, what a good appetite you have!" Mo Chengju laughed as he took the plate and returned.

Mo ZiYun's eyes widened in shock.

He didn't want more, he was showing the plate to Mo Chengju!

But alas, now he couldn't say a word, his mouth was still full!

Mo Chengju filled another full plate for Mo ZiYun and brought it back, smiling unemotionally, and nudged it toward him, "Then keep eating! Finish it all!"

Mo ZiYun almost cried, looking at Mo Chengju with eyes that dared not defy, obediently took the plate and stuffed himself.

Everyone's eyes on him left him no way to retreat.

Over there, Mo Ziyue couldn't help but feel sympathy for his cousin whom he had just despised. Uncle was too ruthless!

Mo Chengju wanted to ensure Mo ZiYun would remember this lesson well, never daring to cause trouble or provoke him again. Although harsh, it was a necessary method.

Bai Xiaosheng thought inwardly, glancing over at Mo Haichuan.

With Bai Xiaosheng's observation, he could tell that Old Mr. Mo was allowing Mo Chengju to do this to teach Mo ZiYun a lesson for his lack of foresight!

Since that's the case, Mo ZiYun, this is your deserved ordeal. Bai Xiaosheng thought.

Hopefully, you'll remember this lesson!

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying also felt a bit sorry for the scheming Mo ZiYun.

But then, who told him to mess with Bai Xiaosheng and Mo Chengju? This was deserved.

Seeing that Mo ZiYun couldn't eat any more, Mo Chengyuan hastily reached out to stop him, "Alright, child, don't, don't eat!"

"Yeah, why are you eating like this?" Mo Chengyuan's wife also said with concern.

The couple truly sensed something was wrong. There was definitely an issue, something they didn't know about, yet right now they couldn't ask, fearing they shouldn't ask, otherwise, given their son's personality, he wouldn't be this "submissive." They just bit back their concern and didn't ask.

Under Mo Chengju's watch, Mo ZiYun finally finished the second plate.

"Uncle..." Mo ZiYun looked at Mo Chengju with pleading eyes. He finally realized that his uncle's ruthlessness was something he couldn't match. Regular verbal spats were one thing, but when it came to a contest of getting even, he realized he was no match for Mo Chengju, short by two Mo ZiYuns.

Mo Chengju was truly a ruthless person, serving Mo ZiYun another plate full.

Mo ZiYun was chilled to the bone, losing the courage to resist, took the plate, and forced it into his mouth.

When he took the first bite, he was still thinking of revenge, but the next two plates completely obliterated his spirit, genuinely scaring him.

To make an inappropriate analogy, Mo ZiYun was like a snarling dog, thinking he was great, but after one slap across the face, still thinking of revenge, but after a hundred slaps, he would make sure he felt face pain and terror whenever he thought of the person who slapped him.

Revenge? Revenge for what?

He wouldn't have to wait a few more hours; even by bedtime, there would be consequences.

Mo Chengju glanced at Bai Xiaosheng. Bai Xiaosheng slightly nodded.

That meant, it's enough.

Seeing Bai Xiaosheng's cue, Mo Chengju nodded, looking at Mo ZiYun.

“Very good, my dear nephew has surprised me, take a rest, and make sure such good food isn’t wasted.” Mo Chengju laughed, “In light of your filial piety, all past issues are now water under the bridge!”

Chapter 1895: Mo Chengju’s Invitation

The Mo family dinner was interrupted by the inexplicable drama staged by Mo Chengju and Mo ZiYun. Although many people couldn’t understand it, they knew there must be something going on, and it wasn’t small. Otherwise, why would Mo ZiYun, disregarding his image, obediently follow instructions and eat himself into rolling eyes in public?

When Mo Chengju finished speaking and returned to his seat, everyone exchanged confused glances, looking at Mo Chengju and Mo ZiYun, trying to figure something out.

“Son, are you okay? Why don’t you go and throw up!” Mo ZiYun’s mother looked at her son’s flushed face, feeling deeply concerned.

Mo Chengyuan quickly nodded in agreement; as a father, he shared the same sentiment.

Mo ZiYun couldn’t help but glance in Mo Chengju’s direction and shook his head tightly.

Throw up?

Didn’t you hear what Mo Chengju just said? He asked him to rest here!

If he goes to throw up, he can’t cover this matter up, and all this suffering would be for nothing.

Mo ZiYun didn’t dare.

Mo Chengyuan and his wife saw this, feeling both worried and anxious.

“Mingyuan! Is this necessary!” Mo Chengyuan looked towards Mo Chengju and let out a low growl.

Seeing his son like this, he was heartbroken and couldn't care less.

"Fourth Uncle! What's ZiYun done to offend you, tell us! He's still a child!" Mo Chengyuan's wife couldn't hold back, wanting to clarify the matter.

Mo ZiYun kept pressing his hand against his mouth to prevent himself from vomiting, waving his hand frantically.

He endured all this suffering just so Mo Chengju wouldn't speak. If it were spoken, he'd be in big trouble!

Unfortunately, Mo Chengyuan and his wife, out of love for their son, couldn't care about anything else.

Facing their outcry, Mo Chengju acted as if he didn't hear, not only picking up chopsticks but also urging those at their table to eat, "Come on, everyone, don't stop, eat. The food is so delicious, keep eating. Sheng, you try this."

The others were not as carefree as Mo Chengju, all holding their chopsticks, not daring to move.

Bai Xiaosheng looked at Mo Chengju a bit helplessly, both amused and exasperated.

The scene was so chaotic, yet Mo Chengju remained so calm, truly living up to being the "Chaos Demon" in Mo Ziyue's words, who was not favored at home for understandable reasons.

If it weren't for being Old Mr. Mo Haichuan's fourth son, someone like him would probably have been driven away with clubs.

Mo Ziyue, on the other hand, found it nothing unusual.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying exchanged glances, also pondering how to wrap up this scene.

Seeing Mo Chengju unmoved, while their son dared not vomit, Mo Chengyuan and his wife became even more furious, intending to go over and start arguing with Mo Chengju.

At Mo Chengyuan's table, the oldest member of the Mo family, Mo Chengfang, was respected by everyone, and all looked at him.

Mo Chengfang, however, was tranquil like a meditating monk, neither listening nor questioning, not even lifting his head, his eyelids slightly drooped.

And his wife mirrored his state.

Mo Chenggui indeed had the intention to stand up and mediate but was secretly pulled back by his wife.

Mo Chenggui glanced at his wife, who subtly shook her head, indicating for him not to act.

Being a man who listened to his wife at home, he held back when his wife signaled.

Since no Mo family members spoke up, nobody else at the table dared to intervene, just watching silently.

The scene was briefly somewhat awkward.

Just as Mo Chengyuan and his wife were about to lose their temper, a deep cough suddenly sounded.

The sound wasn't loud but full of authority.

This sound was like a command; everyone simultaneously looked towards the direction of the sound and the person who made it.

The one who made the sound was none other than Mo Haichuan.

At this moment, Mo Haichuan's face was peaceful, as if nothing had happened, looking at the dishes before him, even picking up a piece with chopsticks, savoring and slowly swallowing it.

For a few seconds, everyone watched him eat.

"Eat, why are you all frozen? Eating, no talking allowed. Don't you understand this rule!" Old Mr. Mo's eyelids lifted, looking towards Mo Chengyuan and his wife, his gaze filled with an aura of authority.

Hearing Old Mr. Mo speaking, everyone dared not hesitate anymore, quickly picking up their chopsticks, pretending nothing had happened, continuing to eat and drink.

Except the atmosphere was much quieter than the initial family dinner.

The almost erupting emotions of Mo Chengyuan and his wife seemed frozen on the spot, too.

"Dad!" Mo Chengyuan couldn't help but call out in a low voice.

Mo Haichuan glanced at him, "Why are you still standing? Sit back and eat!"

In the Mo family, Mo Haichuan held absolute authority, with no one daring or capable of defying it!

When the old man stayed silent, sons and daughters-in-law could talk, even bicker a little. Once he spoke, it was a command!

This is the Mo Family's rule!

Many years ago, even the then-young and vigorous Mo Family Eldest Son did not follow it. His wife was also no pushover, and as a result, Old Mr. Mo kicked them out, almost making it impossible for them to return.

It wasn't until many years later, when the old man's temper finally cooled, that they were allowed back into the family.

The entire Mo Family, perhaps the only exception was Mo Chengju, but even he never defied in front of everyone. At most, he resisted softly when no one was around or did things his way before saying anything. Even when Mo Chengju "betrayed" the family back then, he stayed away for over two years.

These two precedents made Mo Chengyuan and his wife instantly intimidated.

If they really angered the old man, who knows, their son might also be affected.

Mo Chengyuan and his wife swallowed their frustrations and returned to their seats, still worriedly watching their son.

An eye from Old Mr. Mo made Mo ZiYun obediently return to his seat, sitting there dejectedly, holding back his stomach bloating.

Right now, Mo ZiYun's stomachache was caused by eating too fast and too hastily, far from being a reaction from conflicting medicinal meals.

In two more hours, that would be when he truly suffered.

The Mo Family's family banquet concluded its second half in silence, much faster than usual.

After eating, Old Mr. Mo wiped his mouth and left without a word.

Afterward, everyone hurriedly dispersed, unwilling to linger.

With Old Mr. Mo's unclear attitude on this matter, staying longer risked trouble, which no one wanted.

Mo Chengju also left with Bai Xiaosheng and others.

Only then did Mo Chengyuan and his wife rush to check on their son and take him away.

Once back at their guest courtyard, seeing no one around, Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but say to Mo Chengju, "Mr. Chengju, you were too ruthless! Doing this, won't it be difficult for you in the future?"

To Bai Xiaosheng's concern, Mo Chengju sneered, "Mo ZiYun brought it on himself! He even tried to set me up! I can speak nicely, but I have a quick temper, and I can't stand being schemed against!"

To that, Bai Xiaosheng shrugged.

In truth, Bai Xiaosheng quite admired this side of Mo Chengju.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying exchanged a smile, finding it satisfying.

"My fourth uncle, you and I are already the least favored at home, and you do this! Now, people will probably dislike you even more... though it does relieve my standing." Mo Ziyue joked wryly, "You and Sheng chat, I'll go for a walk and gauge the atmosphere."

Mo ZiYun ate so many conflicting medicinal meals, who knows what might happen next, perhaps the storm is still brewing.

"Go ahead." Mo Chengju waved casually.

Mo Ziyue nodded to Bai Xiaosheng and the others and then left.

Mo Chengju ordered the servants to brew some tea and continued chatting with Bai Xiaosheng in the courtyard.

Half an hour later, Bai Xiaosheng called a servant to fetch pen, ink, paper, and inkstone.

“What are you doing?” Mo Chengju asked, unable to resist, as Bai Xiaosheng spread out the xuan paper and dipped his brush in ink.

“I’m handling the aftermath! You’ve taught Mo ZiYun a lesson, but there’s no need to take it too far; you’re all family, after all.” Bai Xiaosheng replied with a smile.

Pausing briefly in thought, Bai Xiaosheng began writing the formula that Red Lotus had deduced for him, swiftly completing it in a few lines.

Even as an outsider, Mo Chengju couldn’t help but nod at the beautiful calligraphy.

“Mr. Chengju, give this to old Mr. Mo,” Bai Xiaosheng smiled.

Mo Chengju was amused, taking the prescription. “Such fine handwriting will definitely please the old man.”

“But this prescription is for treating Mo ZiYun?” Mo Chengju asked.

Bai Xiaosheng nodded, “He’ll still suffer, and the medicine is very bitter, but it will neutralize the medicinal meal and prevent any lasting harm to Mo ZiYun.”

After all, Mo ZiYun is still his own nephew, no need to be too harsh.

Mo Chengju nodded, “Then I’ll give it to the old man.”

Saying that, Mo Chengju got up and left.

However, after a short while, he came back.

Under Bai Xiaosheng's surprised gaze, Mo Chengju laughed, "I forgot to mention it! Talking to you about Western medicine and pharmaceutical research was enlightening. How about you visit my company tomorrow? It's right here in the city!"

This is great news!

Bai Xiaosheng was naturally willing.

He hadn't discussed switching jobs with Mo Chengju yet; tomorrow's an opportunity.

Bai Xiaosheng immediately nodded, "Sure, I'll visit your company tomorrow!"

Chapter 1896 - What Kind of Punishment Is This?

After Mo Chengju left with the Chinese medicine prescription Bai Xiaosheng wrote, only the three of them remained in the small courtyard.

Lin Weiwei couldn't help but ask Bai Xiaosheng, "Sheng, are we going to inspect Mr. Chengju's place tomorrow? Not rushing back?"

Currently, there were many things to do at home. They were only visiting the Mo Family temporarily because of the roadblock caused by a landslide.

"I think Sheng has other intentions," Lei Ying said in a low voice, smiling.

Other intentions?

Lin Weiwei couldn't help but look at Lei Ying, then at Bai Xiaosheng.

This Mo Family is known for traditional Chinese medicine. Could it be that her brother Sheng is thinking of collaborating to open a clinic?

Bai Xiaosheng smiled, picked up a cup of tea, took a small sip, and said softly, "After Lai Yin's side delivers results, it will definitely hit the market. The company can be established easily, and I don't lack money, but I'm missing a strong and knowledgeable manager! Isn't there one right here?"

As soon as Bai Xiaosheng spoke, Lin Weiwei was dumbfounded, and even Lei Ying was taken aback.

Lei Ying initially thought Bai Xiaosheng intended to learn from Mo Chengju's company to gain experience.

Unexpectedly, Bai Xiaosheng was more ruthless; he planned to poach Mo Chengju!

Perhaps Mo Chengju didn't even think...

I considered you a friend, but you actually want to hire me...

"But is this feasible? That would mean asking Mr. Chengju to move across the ocean to a foreign land," Lin Weiwei couldn't help but worry.

She feared Mo Chengju might not want to leave China.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled, "During our earlier conversation, I actually hinted, and Mo Chengju didn't object to living abroad long-term. Moreover, once things stabilize, he can return home, and we'll build the headquarters domestically, making Europe the branch. Isn't that great? Besides, Mo Chengju is still single, conveniently unattached. Didn't you hear? He doesn't even have a girlfriend. In that regard, he's even behind Lei Ying."

Bai Xiaosheng's teasing remark made Lin Weiwei mischievously glance at Lei Ying, who rarely blushed.

After all, he had exchanged contacts with Zi Yue and even chatted during the return journey, occasionally smiling foolishly.

Bai Xiaosheng and the others noticed for sure.

"In any case, we'll go take a look tomorrow! I'm really curious about how capable Mo Chengju is in running a company!" Bai Xiaosheng said, his eyes sparkling.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying exchanged glances and nodded in agreement.

On the other side, at Mo Haichuan's place, several Mo Family children were present.

Mo Chengyuan looked sullen and dejected.

Mo Chengyuan's wife had teary eyes, lightly sobbing.

Upon returning, Mo Haichuan immediately summoned them, calling the Mo Family chef in front of them for a severe inquiry.

The Mo Family chef, who was also a disciple of Mo Haichuan, naturally did not dare to hide anything and confessed everything about Mo ZiYun requesting medicinal meals to be added.

"This matter ends here. You are not to discuss it or speak much about it, and ensure strict control of information in the respective courtyards! Moreover, use it as a warning!" Mo Haichuan glared at his sons and daughters-in-law, then looked at Mo Chengyuan and his wife sternly, "Mo ZiYun is grounded this month and must copy the family teachings a hundred times! He is not allowed to visit the clinic for half a year! If it happens again, I'll reconsider appointing another heir!"

Old Mr. Mo was genuinely angry.

Mo Chengyuan and his wife's initial reluctance and frustration quickly withered away.

However, Mo Chengyuan, still with fatherly love, pleaded with a lowered head, "Father, after all, Zi Yun is your grandson, and having consumed so many conflicting medicinal meals, he will inevitably fall seriously ill. Although I forced him to vomit some, he has already shown symptoms. You cannot disregard this."

Mo Chengyuan's wife also started sobbing.

"He deserved it!" Mo Haichuan scolded with a frown but nonetheless gestured to a servant, "Go, fetch pen and ink."

After all, Mo ZiYun was his grandson; Mo Haichuan couldn't let him truly suffer any lasting illness.

Mo Chengyuan and his wife finally felt a bit relieved.

Taking this opportunity, Mo Haichuan frowned in thought, considering what kind of prescription could dispel, regulate, and resolve, helping Mo ZiYun recover.

Just then, Mo Chengju walked in.

As soon as he saw him, Mo Chengyuan and his wife's faces turned a bit ugly, their eyes filled with hostility.

What ZiYun did was wrong, but after all, you are his Uncle Four. How could you be so ruthless!

Although they harbored anger, they dared not express it in front of Old Mr. Mo Haichuan.

"Ah, everyone is here!" Mo Chengju said cheerfully to the crowd.

Except for Mo Chengyuan and his wife, the others nodded in acknowledgment, as if greeting him.

This younger brother was a "hard nut"; his actions even gave headaches to the old man.

"Mo Chengju, you're quite something, daring to show off right in front of me! Bravo, I think this family can hardly accommodate you!" Mo Haichuan snorted coldly.

Normally, Mo Chengju would undoubtedly respond slickly, but today he was visibly different, grinning without any care for the old man's irritable remarks.

"You're still smiling!" Mo Haichuan was displeased.

He did have some anger toward Mo Chengju.

After all, Mo ZiYun was the eldest grandson of the Mo Family, the future head. If mistakes were to be punished publicly, it should have been him doing so. Mo Chengju overstepped and even forced Mo ZiYun to eat three large plates of medicinal meals!

After all, he was his own grandson; the old man naturally cherished him.

Seeing Mo Chengju like this, Old Mr. Mo was about to issue a punishment.

"My nephew Zi Yun isn't in trouble, is he? I care about him too. Look, I even sought out a prescription. Dad, take a look," Mo Chengju said with a chuckle, handing over the prescription Bai Xiaosheng had given him to Mo Haichuan.

"Mingyuan, Zi Yun is already in that state, and you're still messing around! Dad is about to draft a prescription; what are you making a fuss about? Do you understand Chinese medicine?" Mo Chengyuan finally couldn't hold back and shouted angrily.

"Uncle Four, you aren't trying to harm your nephew, are you?" Mo Chengyuan's wife also exclaimed angrily.

Mo Chengju smiled and didn't respond.

Suspicious, Mo Haichuan accepted the prescription handed over by Mo Chengju. Upon seeing the writing, his eyes brightened, and he couldn't help but exclaim, "Lovely handwriting!"

Old Mr. Mo's remark left everyone but Mo Chengju stunned.

Realizing he spoke inappropriately, Mo Haichuan immediately coughed, cleared his throat, and scrutinized the prescription.

He first frowned, then showed surprise, followed by nodding in approval.

Observing the old man's reactions, the sons and daughters-in-law couldn't help but be astonished.

Mo Chengju couldn't suppress his smile.

Looks like Bai Xiaosheng truly has skills!

Mo Chengju felt reassured.

"Was this written by that young man named Bai?!" Mo Haichuan suddenly raised his head and asked.

"Do you think it's suitable for use?" Mo Chengju inquired with a smile.

Mo Haichuan straightened up and nodded decisively, "Follow this prescription!"

Mo Chengfang, Mo Chengyuan, and Mo Chenggui's three couples were all extremely surprised.

The old man's decisive affirmation indicated that the prescription from this young man named Bai was that excellent?

"Dad, can I have a look?" Mo Chengyuan couldn't help but ask.

Caring deeply for his son, he wanted to verify it personally.

Mo Haichuan reached out and handed it over. Mo Chengyuan reached to receive it.

"Be careful not to soil it!" Mo Haichuan warned.

Mo Chengyuan immediately switched to using both hands.

With the prescription in hand, Mo Chengyuan quickly scanned through it, and Mo Chengfang and Mo Chenggui also surrounded him for a look. Although their knowledge of Chinese medicine couldn't match the old man's, they understood various herbal properties. The more they reviewed it, the more they felt the prescription was spot on.

"I'll go get the medicine immediately!" Mo Chengyuan couldn't wait another moment and was about to leave.

His wife was about to follow.

"Stop!" Mo Haichuan ordered, "Copy it again, leaving the original here!"

The handwriting was something the old man truly admired.

Mo Chengju chuckled, "Now, everyone should be satisfied, right? Then I'll be off."

"Off?!" Mo Haichuan glared, "Mingyuan, I haven't held you accountable for your mistake yet!"

Old Mr. Mo was fair in both rewards and punishments. Mo Chengju had publicly disciplined Mo Family's eldest grandson, overstepping his bounds, and had to face consequences.

Mo Chengyuan and his wife immediately felt a sense of vindication in their gaze.

Mo Chengju appeared helpless, "Okay then, tell me, how do you want to punish me?"

Old Mr. Mo wore a serious expression, publicly announcing his punishment, "You go and ask that young man for a piece of calligraphy, requesting him to copy the family precepts for us."

This statement left Mo Chengyuan and his wife dumbfounded.

They expected him to be punished by copying the family teachings himself.

How did it turn into asking for calligraphy?

Mo Chengju even put on a troubled face, clapping his thigh, "Alright, this punishment, I accept."

This counts as... a punishment!

Mo Chengyuan and his wife's emotions were choked.

Chapter 1897: Setting Out for Inspection

That night, before bed, Mo Chengju paid Bai Xiaosheng another "visit," personally bringing fine calligraphy tools and a family rule booklet.

He came to ask Bai Xiaosheng to help write the Mo Family's main family rule chapter. The chapter's content was not much, just a few hundred words.

Bai Xiaosheng agreed and started writing immediately.

Mo Chengju stood by, watching, and praised him continuously.

After finishing, Bai Xiaosheng casually asked, "Mr. Chengju, today at the family banquet you openly messed with Mo ZiYun, didn't Old Mr. Mo punish you this time?"

Mo Chengju laughed at this and pointed at the calligraphy Bai Xiaosheng wrote, "Punishment? Of course! Isn't this it?"

Bai Xiaosheng was taken aback by these words.

"Is this a punishment for you or for me?" Bai Xiaosheng felt amused and helpless at once.

"I should be thanking you. The old man likes your excellent handwriting, so I'm exempted as well." Mo Chengju cheerfully carried the items away and didn't forget to tell Bai Xiaosheng, "Get some rest early. If it's convenient, let's go together in the morning. You can visit my place."

Bai Xiaosheng was more than happy about this.

After Mo Chengju left, Bai Xiaosheng washed up simply and went to sleep.

Elsewhere, Mo Chengju brought the items to the old Mr. Mo, who was naturally very happy to see them, and reminded Mo Chengju not to forget to befriend Bai Xiaosheng to maintain contact, so in the future, they could ask for more calligraphy...

Having such a friend, who could exchange good handwriting for exemption, naturally made Mo Chengju willing to keep in touch, not needing the old man's urging.

Additionally, the old Mr. Mo also mentioned that Bai Xiaosheng had profound knowledge in Chinese medicine. Although he knew the prescription himself, it was something that could not be known without some familial ties.

Old Mr. Mo specifically instructed Mo Chengju to get along with Mo Ziyue and Bai Xiaosheng, to become familiar with him and understand his family background, to see if they could promote good relations between the two families.

To this, Mo Chengju agreed as well.

That night, Bai Xiaosheng slept soundly and peacefully.

Old Mr. Mo Haichuan received a masterpiece, was very happy, and went to bed an hour late.

In the whole Mo Family, the unluckiest was Mo ZiYun.

Even though Bai Xiaosheng had given him a prescription for recuperation, preventing any lingering health issues.

Mo ZiYun had diarrhea in the first half of the night and vomited in the second half, thoroughly suffering the whole night.

Mo Chengyuan and his wife were heartbroken and secretly cursed Bai Xiaosheng and Mo Chengju, not even sparing Mo Ziyue. Of course, that did nothing to alleviate their son's misery. After cursing others, the couple nagged their son to avoid provoking Mo Chengju and best stay far away from Mo Ziyue to avoid trouble.

In short, this night was quite restless for their family.

The next morning, Mo Chengju came to Bai Xiaosheng, even had people bring breakfast for them to eat together.

"Ziyue left before dawn, saying there was an emergency patient at the hospital that needed his attention." Mo Chengju casually mentioned about Mo Ziyue.

Bai Xiaosheng nodded in understanding.

Doctors are like parents, whether in traditional Chinese or Western medicine, any conscientious doctor is the same—when something comes up, the patient is paramount.

After breakfast, Mo Chengju wiped his hands and said directly to Bai Xiaosheng, "If there's nothing else, let's grab our things and go to my company together."

Mo Chengju learned from Mo Ziyue that Bai Xiaosheng was leaving today, so he thought of having them pack up and after a tour, he'd drive them to the station.

Leaving now?

"Mr. Chengju, is your company far from here?" Bai Xiaosheng asked.

"Not far, just over an hour by car." Mo Chengju replied, seeing Bai Xiaosheng's confusion, he laughed, "I'm just afraid our old man will come ask for more calligraphy. It's better to leave early."

So that's it.

Bai Xiaosheng also laughed.

Who knows a father better than his son, it seems Mo Chengju really understands his father well.

Bai Xiaosheng and his group picked up their things and left with Mo Chengju.

Half an hour after they left, old Mr. Mo called.

"Mo Chengju! You scoundrel, you took the guests away!" The old man seemed quite angry over the phone, "I haven't even had a proper exchange about calligraphy with that Bai kid."

"Next time, next time. We really have business this time." Mo Chengju brushed it off over the phone.

After hanging up, Mo Chengju let out a sigh and turned to smile helplessly at Bai Xiaosheng, "The old man loves medicine and calligraphy the most, but compared to the former, he hasn't progressed much with the latter. I think he just doesn't have the talent, and I'm afraid you'd get annoyed."

Bai Xiaosheng smiled, "Not at all."

"Still, better to leave soon." Mo Chengju muttered while driving, looking ahead.

That old man's face is thin, if he wants more calligraphy, he still has to ask Bai Xiaosheng.

Asking once or twice is fine, but too many times, he would want to save face too...

These thoughts, Mo Chengju didn't say out loud.

Besides, Mo Chengju was eager to have Bai Xiaosheng visit their company and wanted to glean insights into the European elite research team from him.

He believed that knowing some information would be immensely beneficial.

While driving, Bai Xiaosheng engaged in conversation with Mo Chengju, ensuring it didn't affect his driving.

Since last night, Bai Xiaosheng had been inquiring about many things indirectly.

Firstly, Mo Chengju felt regretful and helpless over the boss stopping some of their research, to the point of expressing dissatisfaction.

Mo Chengju said that the current research must be accelerated, or they might face the risk of more terminations.

It's likely due to this that Mo Chengju was eager to have him visit the company to find out about the research direction from Lai Yin.

Bai Xiaosheng had long seen through Mo Chengju's intentions.

Moreover, Bai Xiaosheng learned that Mo Chengju's boss had his own son "help" at the company.

The young director obviously misunderstood "help" as "take over." Mo Chengju's many decisions had to be consulted, and recently it had been excessive; to assert his presence and "authority," the young director had openly opposed Mo Chengju's decisions multiple times. This put Mo Chengju in a tough spot and caused complaints within the company. After all, the little young master giving erratic orders was truly a headache.

Not only that, should problems arise, the young director would publicly scold or even insult, attributing mistakes to others, deducting bonuses and salaries at will without any set rules. Perhaps in his view, this was just a power game and the company was their family's domain, with everyone else's fate in his hands.

Mo Chengju expressed frustration, noting that several elite talents he painstakingly recruited had to resign, causing some disturbance even in the core management.

Thankfully, the young master hadn't meddled in research yet.

This was one reason why Mo Chengju was eager to achieve results in research, lest the young "master" get involved and cause trouble.

With both the boss and his son causing him distress, even someone like Mo Chengju, who rarely complains, couldn't help venting to Bai Xiaosheng, even jokingly saying that maybe one day the young master might fire him.

However, Mo Chengju remained optimistic, believing that even if the young director fired him, the boss wouldn't let him go.

After all, he had been a pillar of the company, serving faithfully from its inception for ten years!

Ten years! A lifetime only has so many ten years!

Bai Xiaosheng found Mo Chengju's "optimism" quite naive and had a contrary view.

Mo Chengju's boss had long sent his son to the company. He must know what his son is like yet allowed him to cause chaos without restraint.

Most likely, it's a sign—

The boss wants his son to boldly demonstrate that he is the future master!

The one who will eventually control the company.

And as for Mo Chengju, he is ultimately an outsider, an employee, destined to leave!

When the cunning hare is dead, the hunting dog is cooked. When all the birds are shot, the bow is put away. Throughout history, hasn't there always been a tendency to discard the donkey after it's done its work?

For his son to smoothly take over the company and manage the heritage, a decade of sentiment and recognition as a key minister means nothing.

It's just that people caught in the situation fail to see clearly or refuse to believe, always thinking it won't come to that.

Mo Chengju is just like that.

Actually, Bai Xiaosheng was quite pleased. He had been worried that Mo Chengju couldn't be swayed, but with the help of Mo Chengju's boss and son, he felt blessed by heaven!

While Bai Xiaosheng was chatting with Mo Chengju, suddenly Mo Chengju gestured forward, saying, "There we are, look, that's our company!"

Bai Xiaosheng followed Mo Chengju's indication and looked through the front window.

A sprawling campus came into view, giving a grand impression, and at the entrance, the name of the company was emblazoned—Cangyun Pharmaceuticals!

Chapter 1898: I Want to Be the Bad Guy

The location of the Mo Chengju company is on the outskirts of Liqiu City, with an excellent environment, wide streets, and a large campus that further demonstrates the company's immense strength.

Mo Chengju drove Bai Xiaosheng and the others in. The security at the gate saw it was the general manager's car and didn't dare to slack off, letting them through immediately.

As Mo Chengju's car entered the park, it drove slowly while he pointed out various spots to Bai Xiaosheng and introduced them one by one.

"This park was later expanded. Back in the day, I wore a hard hat and walked through it with the workers countless times, familiar with every corner..."

"Look over there, that's our research and development building. And there, the office building. And over there, our staff cafeteria. I'll take you there for lunch today; the employee meals are very good..."

"Over there, our entertainment building. And that, that's the dormitory building..."

Mo Chengju's words carried a sense of pride. Clearly, he truly considered this place his home.

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but nod, but in his heart, he thought, "It seems Mo Chengju truly cannot part with this place. This way, even if his boss and son push him, he will tolerate it over and over, give way again and again. He probably wouldn't act decisively and forcefully like he does in the Mo Family... This makes it tricky; afraid he won't be easily lured away by me. If Mo Chengju can truly hold on for a few years, I can't wait that long!"

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but worry a bit.

But then again, considering Mo Chengju's carefree nature, being able to complain about the boss and son to him, the situation must be worse than he's saying.

"Hmm, let's wait and see, maybe something will trigger a change," Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself.

Mo Chengju drove, taking Bai Xiaosheng and the others to the office building, parked in a nearby lot, had them leave their things in the car, and led them on foot.

As a result, just as the four of them reached the office building, they saw a group of people coming out of the building's main entrance.

Leading the group was an impressive young man, appearing a bit younger than Bai Xiaosheng, with a brisk and decisive demeanor.

Beside him were several men and women in business attire, all looking respectful.

The two groups met face to face, and Mo Chengju was taken aback, immediately stepping forward to greet the young man, "Mr. Gou!"

Bai Xiaosheng heard this address and couldn't help scrutinizing the young man.

This young man, was he the boss's son Mo Chengju had mentioned? The surname Gou isn't very common; it immediately brings to mind Goujian, the King of Yue, who once endured hardship to strengthen his resolve.

Actually, Goujian, surnamed Zisi, with the given name Juqian. Ancient Huaxia script differed, and was phonetically translated to Goujian.

But clearly, this young man didn't need to endure hardship.

Bai Xiaosheng had heard Mo Chengju mention his full name, even more down-to-earth: Gou Dahou.

“Oh, Manager Mo, you’re back.” Gou Dahou smiled faintly, his eyes frivolous, his tone even less respectful.

Even the people beside him didn’t show any reverence for Mo Chengju.

Mo Chengju had said that these people came along with this “young master.”

It seemed they were worried that the local staff was “unreliable.”

“Yes, I hurried back early in the morning; I dared not delay work.” Mo Chengju smiled at Gou Dahou.

The Chaos Demon of the Mo Family, the overbearing fourth son Mo Chengju, also had such a humble side.

Beside them, Bai Xiaosheng couldn’t help but sigh inwardly.

People say, under the eaves, one must bow one’s head.

But unlike others, Mo Chengju wasn’t bowing his head for a livelihood. He had indeed poured his heart into this company, thinking of its well-being, and could bear and concede more.

A good employee! Bai Xiaosheng couldn’t help but feel a renewed sense of admiration.

“Who are these people?” Gou Dahou noticed Bai Xiaosheng walking alongside Mo Chengju, with another man and woman following, and rudely inquired with a frown, pointing his finger at Bai Xiaosheng and the others.

This gesture was quite discourteous!

Bai Xiaosheng remained calm and composed.

Behind him, Lin Weiwei frowned subtly, and Lei Ying's expression also showed a hint of displeasure.

Mo Chengju quickly stepped half a pace sideways, standing in front of Bai Xiaosheng and the others. He smiled at Gou Dahou, "These are people I've invited to inspect our company. I'll explain in detail to Director Gou later."

"Inspect?" Gou Dahou chuckled lightly, seeming to think what was there to inspect with someone so young.

Gou Dahou didn't bother wasting his breath on this matter and waved at the people behind him, throwing a sentence to Mo Chengju.

"I'm taking them on a tour of the company now; you can conduct your inspection."

As he spoke, Gou Dahou was about to lead his group past them.

Touring the company?

It's actually nitpicking! More often than not looking for faults!

However, Mo Chengju was used to it.

Bai Xiaosheng observed Gou Dahou; the young Mr. Gou truly embodied all the traits of a rich, spoiled brat.

Gou Dahou passed by Bai Xiaosheng, only giving him a single glance, but was drawn to Lin Weiwei behind Bai Xiaosheng, and stopped in his tracks.

Gou Dahou's eyes lit up as he scrutinized Lin Weiwei, flashing a "friendly" smile, "This beauty is not bad, quite classy! I say, Manager Mo, is she part of our company? If she is, transfer her to me!"

Upon hearing this, Lin Weiwei's face turned icy.

Beside her, Lei Ying also showed some irritation; if this weren't Mo Chengju's company, Gou Dahou would've been beaten up long ago.

"This big guy doesn't look bad either, quite representative, if he's one of ours, I want him too." Gou Dahou actually dared to lay claim on Lei Ying as well.

In this place, he seemed to consider himself an unrivaled figure.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying were almost furious.

"Director Gou, they aren't part of our company; they're guests!" Mo Chengju quickly responded.

Mo Chengju could tolerate and be servile to Gou Dahou, but Bai Xiaosheng and his team shouldn't bear such grievances, nor would they.

If things escalated, it would be hard to contain!

Even Mo Chengju hadn't anticipated that "yesterday he was so arrogant, today he was so yielding."

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying were also losing patience, but Bai Xiaosheng's glance stopped them.

For Bai Xiaosheng's sake, they managed to restrain themselves.

Mo Chengju naturally noticed Bai Xiaosheng's gesture, feeling deeply grateful to him.

“Tsk tsk.” Gou Dahou clicked his tongue, seemingly regretful, and still smiling, he asked Lin Weiwei, “Beauty, interested in coming to work for me? I’ll pay you double, just to be my personal secretary; you won’t need to do any hard work, and I’ll even provide a car for you.”

Having said that, Gou Dahou pointed to Mo Chengju and said stylishly, “If you’re willing, just talk to Manager Mo; I’m too busy now to discuss it with you.”

With that, Gou Dahou led his group away.

Bai Xiaosheng watched their departing figures without any expression, his eyes giving away no emotion.

“I’m so sorry, truly sorry!” Mo Chengju hurriedly apologized to Bai Xiaosheng, and repeatedly to Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying wouldn’t hold Mo Chengju responsible for their anger.

“In truth, I quite like your Director Gou’s personality.” Bai Xiaosheng smiled and told Mo Chengju.

Mo Chengju repeatedly shook his head with a wry smile, “You’re joking, let’s go talk in my office instead!”

With that, Mo Chengju led the way forward.

Before moving, Bai Xiaosheng took a deep look in the direction Gou Dahou had left.

He wasn’t just making a quip; he genuinely liked Gou Dahou.

This guy was like a lever that could pry loose their own foundation and help lay bricks for others.

“I want to borrow this lever head!” Bai Xiaosheng thought meaningfully, with a sly smile forming at the corner of his mouth.

“Also, I want to play the villain this time!”

Bai Xiaosheng had never proactively provoked anyone, and even his retaliations were responses to others’ actions.

Today, Bai Xiaosheng suddenly felt like playing the “villain.”

Chapter 1899: I Really Have Gone Bad

Mo Chengju led Bai Xiaosheng and the other two straight to his office. Along the way, many people greeted Mo Chengju. Bai Xiaosheng could tell that these people were not just being polite on the surface, but truly had respect for Mo Chengju from the heart.

Similarly, Mo Chengju greeted them without any airs, using close and kind expressions, not acting superior just because he was the general manager.

This was completely different from Mo Chengju’s “domineering” personality at home.

From Mo Chengju, Bai Xiaosheng saw the same qualities he had seen in Zhengdong Province, Li Qiushan, and Ron.

They all had a common trait: the ability to truly integrate into a team with their subordinates, not just focusing on the company’s interests and expecting employees to do anything for the company, but also genuinely considering the employees’ interests, being attuned to their needs, and maintaining a balanced relationship between the enterprise and employees, like a melting pot, making the entire team and even the company work together as one.

Managers like them often aren’t liked by the big bosses.

However, they can truly make the company last longer and become more competitive.

Since entering the workplace, although Bai Xiaosheng had carried the potential halo of an heir, he truly rose from the grassroots level step by step, having once been in dire straits and downfall. He had a natural closeness to the employee level, knowing the blessing of having such a leader and understanding that because of such leadership, the company would become stronger!

Therefore, when Bai Xiaosheng became a boss, he was extremely fond of managers like that.

“Mo Chengju is simply too ‘suitable’ for my new company!” Bai Xiaosheng was overwhelmingly satisfied with Mo Chengju.

“Also, he told me that he had recruited many people in this company at a high salary, and those people are elites among elites. If I could take them along...” Bai Xiaosheng thought secretly, “I would take as many as I can! I’ll give them ample space and freedom to develop, along with their deserved compensation! Rather than forming an employer-employee relationship, I’m more willing to become workplace partners with them!”

Of course, pulling them out entirely would greatly impact this company.

And if Mo Chengju were someone who would ‘incidentally’ take the team along when leaving, Bai Xiaosheng would be hesitant to hire him.

However, the more Bai Xiaosheng interacted with Mo Chengju, the less concerned he became in this regard.

At present, Mo Chengju was under the pressure of the boss and his son, and someone else might have sought a retreat secretly, even calculated against the boss for maximum interest when leaving.

But Mo Chengju never thought of those things!

Bai Xiaosheng could tell with his insight that Mo Chengju really didn’t have any such plans!

It’s not that Mo Chengju isn’t smart, but that he’s ‘dumb’ in this aspect!

Currently, Mo Chengju was humbly bowing to the boss's son, Gou Dahou, not for himself. He was already without any upward space in the position, it's impossible to advance further in this company, nor could he strive for higher salary or shares.

Mo Chengju was behaving this way because he didn't want the people who fought alongside him to have their hard work, energy, and sleepless nights end in vain, not losing to their abilities, but being forcibly terminated, ruined by a man-made disaster.

Mo Chengju was responsible for his career, and responsible for his subordinates!

Someone like this is as rare as a rational animal.

It is precisely because of this that Bai Xiaosheng had some sincere respect for Mo Chengju.

Bai Xiaosheng watched the back of Mo Chengju, feeling truly fortunate to encounter such a person.

Of course, it's also his fortune.

While Bai Xiaosheng was pondering, Mo Chengju, who was leading the way up front, had already stopped in front of an office door, turning his head with a smile and saying to Bai Xiaosheng, "We're here, this is my office."

Saying this, Mo Chengju turned the door handle, intending to push the door open.

The result was that the door handle twisted several times but didn't open.

"Strange, didn't the secretary open the door for me?" Mo Chengju murmured with a slight amazement.

But at that moment, the door opened.

A person appeared inside.

The person was not tall, wore glasses, was just around forty years old, but already had a receding hairline, appearing slightly bald.

Seeing Mo Chengju, the person hurriedly squeezed out a smile, "Mr. Mo, you're back!"

Mo Chengju looked at the person, frowned, and inquisitively asked, "Qian Bei, what are you doing in my office?"

The person named Qian Bei quickly explained with a smile, "Oh, it's like this, Mr. Mo. Director Gou wanted to conduct an impromptu inspection of the company, and told me to call you. I came in and found you weren't here, and I was just about to leave."

Bai Xiaosheng watched Qian Bei's reaction, his gaze meaningful.

Mo Chengju frowned, nodding with a bit of displeasure, "I got it. We just met Director Gou, he's taken people on an inspection. There's nothing for you here."

"Oh, is that so? You have met with Director Gou, alright, I'm leaving." Qian Bei replied with a chuckle.

Mo Chengju nodded and made way.

Qian Bei glanced at Bai Xiaosheng and the others and left with a smile.

Mo Chengju looked at Qian Bei's back with a blank expression.

"Who's that?" Bai Xiaosheng leaned over, lowering his voice to ask.

"The boss sent him last year as a deputy general manager, to be my assistant." Mo Chengju said, "This person has some abilities, but he has to report everything, sometimes even trivial things to the boss."

Mo Chengju shook his head slightly, seeming unwilling to elaborate on the person, then smiled and gestured for Bai Xiaosheng to enter, "Come in, let's chat."

Chapter 1900 - I Really Have Gone Bad_2

Bai Xiaosheng smiled, then stepped inside.

Mo Chengju's office wasn't big, and it was simply decorated, yet it exuded comfort. Bai Xiaosheng took a quick glance and quite liked the style.

Mo Chengju invited Lin Weiwei, Lei Ying, and pointed to the sofa with a smile, saying to the three, "Sit down for a while, I have some good tea here for you to try later."

Saying this, Mo Chengju went towards the bookshelf behind his desk and searched for his precious tea leaves.

"Wait a moment, I'll be right back." Mo Chengju said with a smile as he left.

Bai Xiaosheng led Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying to the sofa.

As Bai Xiaosheng scanned the room, he thought to himself, "Red Lotus, can you check if there are any surveillance cameras or listening devices in this room?"

Earlier, when Qian Bei appeared, there was tension and panic in his eyes.

He definitely had more reasons than just coming to inform Mo Chengju.

Imagine, if the boss wasn't in the office, a quick glance would suffice, so why come in?

Furthermore, he locked the door from the inside!

Mo Chengju must have noticed too, but it wasn't appropriate to question him in public.

Moreover, Qian Bei claimed he was helping Gou Dahou to inform Mo Chengju. This explanation is fishy too; if Gou Dahou truly wanted Mo Chengju for the patrol, he would've mentioned something at the doorstep, rather than saying nothing at all.

Considering Mo Chengju's statement, that Qian Bei was sent by the boss to parachute into the company, it seems the intent is surveillance...

What can he possibly do any good in this office?

If Qian Bei came to rummage through things, it would be foolish; Mo Chengju would surely notice. Besides, important documents are in the safe; can Qian Bei crack it open? Most likely, he installed something in Mo Chengju's room!

Of course, this is merely Bai Xiaosheng's speculation.

Bai Xiaosheng thinks aloud and asks.

Anyhow, Red Lotus works symbiotically with him, making things convenient.

"Scanning." Red Lotus immediately responded to Bai Xiaosheng.

A few moments later, Red Lotus's voice echoed again, "Scanning complete."

"Behind the painting opposite the desk and inside the vase in the corner of the wall opposite, there are two sets of pinhole camera devices." Red Lotus replied.

Unexpectedly, they're real!

And two sets!

Bai Xiaosheng remained composed outwardly, but inside, he was startled.

This is practically conducting espionage.

Pinhole cameras aren't exactly cutting-edge technology nowadays; after all, some rental houses and hotels have exposed them...

Judging by Qian Bei's demeanor, this must be his first day installing them, just moments ago. Bai Xiaosheng speculated.

Adding Qian Bei's reactions at the time, Bai Xiaosheng was fairly certain of this assessment.

If we say this was Qian Bei's spontaneous decision, no one would believe it; surely, there was some directive from the boss behind it...

Just think, when Mo Chengju closes the door, complains to confidants, says things in anger, isn't that perfectly normal?

Once these video dialogues are edited, once interpreted out of context, Mo Chengju's "evidence" becomes undeniable!

It's still the same, Mo Chengju holds unparalleled prestige here; he has too much influence. Only when he leaves, can Mr. Gou smoothly take over!

Bai Xiaosheng can actually understand such private company practices; strictly speaking, it's not wrong.

After all, it's for his own son.

"Red Lotus, hack those devices for me. Whenever I tell you to turn them on, you turn them on; whenever I ask you to record, you record." Bai Xiaosheng thought.

When it comes to high-tech, who could surpass Red Lotus?

In Bai Xiaosheng's view, even if he helped Mo Chengju avoid one trap, he couldn't guarantee second, third, fourth, eventually Mo Chengju would have to leave.

So instead of being a thankless good guy, why not be a bad guy and help Gou Family Father and Son "drive away" Mo Chengju.

It's also good to help Mo Chengju leave this pit sooner.

At the very least, I, as a boss, wouldn't treat him like that! Bai Xiaosheng thought.

At that moment, the office door sounded.

Mo Chengju returned, followed by a female secretary bringing tea and fruit.

"Rest a bit, have some tea, and later I'll give you a tour of our company, especially the R&D side." Mo Chengju said with a smile to Bai Xiaosheng.

The female secretary set down the items and left obediently.

After closing the door, Mo Chengju started chatting with Bai Xiaosheng.

After a few phrases, Bai Xiaosheng began to deliberately "guide" the conversation.

Mo Chengju never expected Bai Xiaosheng would set him up.

When discussing the many difficulties in research and staff welfare, Mo Chengju began to vent his grievances.

"With such a good team, such excellent employees, and such promising research direction, all it takes is one more year to see results, why terminate it! I'm dissatisfied with our boss's decision! This is nothing but amateurs guiding professionals, far too shortsighted!"

Since the door was closed, Mo Chengju naturally spoke freely.

At this moment, Bai Xiaosheng, was like a journalist in an interview, began guiding Mo Chengju meticulously.

At the same time, Red Lotus activated the pinhole camera facing them.

The camera could only capture Mo Chengju's back, but that's enough. Mo Chengju conveniently blocked the view of him, so he didn't worry about identity exposure.

Bai Xiaosheng acted like a host familiar with "audience" focus points, uncovering Mo Chengju's frustrations.

"Isn't there a saying that bosses can never be wrong, if wrong, it's the staff's fault. Once the decision is made, do you think you can defy it simply because you're the general manager?" Bai Xiaosheng asked with a smile.

Mo Chengju took a glance at the door, turned back to Bai Xiaosheng, lowered his voice and said, "I'm saying it only to you!"