

Two Trillion 1921

Chapter 1921 - One Year Later

One year later.

In Linshen, at the Greater China Region Headquarters of Zhenbei Group, in the office of Executive President Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng had just concluded a video conference of such high caliber that it left people speechless.

The meeting was chaired by him, with Soruns, Wei Xueyuan, Luo Danlun, Lu Yun, Dong Tianlu, and Wang Xuantian participating via video.

These seven individuals represented seven parties.

The Wei Family and Luo Family are both giants on par with Zhenbei Group. The oldest generation has already retired behind the scenes, the second generation currently holds the peak of power, and the third generation is on the path to becoming the wielders of authority, taking on key roles. Wei Xueyuan and Luo Danlun each hold important positions in their family businesses. Their attendance at such a high-level meeting is fitting for people of Bai Xiaosheng and Soruns' status, showing no disregard whatsoever.

As for why the Wei Family did not let Wei Xuelian or Wei Xueqi serve as the points of contact, they have their own considerations, as a single branch should not dominate even if Wei Xuelian is the future family head candidate.

However, at present, Wei Xueyuan dare not act presumptuously towards Bai Xiaosheng, showing a remarkably respectful attitude.

Lu Yun and Dong Tianlu participating was because they have very good relations with Bai Xiaosheng and gave him face.

The same goes for Wang Xuantian.

Speaking of which, in the past year, these seven parties have indeed stirred up a globally eye-catching, magnificent, transnational and transcontinental business collaboration.

The cooperation spanned the three continents of Asia, Europe, and North America, with each party reinvesting twice, showing how immensely profitable each party found this collaboration.

Of course, the fastest-growing ones are none other than Tengyun, Beifeng, and Haoyu.

After all, this time, they were collaborating with the world's major financial conglomerates!

Lu Yun, Dong Tianlu, and Wang Xuantian have been meeting privately from the very beginning, forming a tacit understanding.

If they work together with sincerity and selflessness, this cooperation would be a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity; however, if anyone schemes and their hearts are not united, being ridiculed by the major financial conglomerates would be a minor issue, they could be eliminated and kicked out.

This truly is "united we stand, divided we fall".

Thus, from the outset, these three have banded together, forming an unbreakable alliance, with even Dong Tianlu being unprecedentedly resolute.

There was a small episode where Ma Zongting of the Yuema Group was thinking of "burying the hatchet" and joining forces with Dong Tianlu and Wang Xuantian to counterattack Tengyun, but the two quickly informed Lu Yun, and the three jointly exerted their efforts, driving the Yuema retreating in disarray, once again losing large market shares, and causing a plummet in the stock market, suffering heavy losses. It's said that Ma Zongting was so infuriated that he coughed up blood on the spot.

Lu Yun, Dong Tianlu, and Wang Xuantian's alliance is in no way inferior in magnitude to any world-renowned financial group, and they also occupy a powerful market in the East, thus their profits have been virtually skyrocketing, making Soruns, the Wei Family, and the Luo Family openly express their envy.

The rapid development of Tengyun, Beifeng, and Haoyu has also driven the development of various industries domestically, even triggering many phenomenal trends across sectors.

At a certain point, Director Hou Yuncheng even made a phone call to Bai Xiaosheng, conveying the high-level leadership's affirmation and commendation for Bai Xiaosheng's leading of this business coalition, which stimulated domestic economic growth, and communicated that relevant departments would be assigned to actively study and grant Bai Xiaosheng and those three parties higher-level preferential policies.

This greatly delighted Bai Xiaosheng, who expressed his gratitude several times.

The hint from Bai Xiaosheng made Lu Yun and the others even more invigorated.

Soruns and the Luo Family in Europe have also sparked signs of economic recovery, while the Wei Family constantly appears in America's economic hot news, drawing significant focus from many economists and scholars.

Among this sensational collaboration, the one with the most astounding benefits has to be the Greater China Region of Zhenbei Group, which served as the core and link between the seven parties.

Zhenbei Group's six business divisions had decent development in the Asia Region initially, but they weren't considered the strongest. However, within a year, Asia has risen to the pinnacle, placing the Europe Region in second!

The two major business divisions outpaced the third by a considerable margin, and the Asia Region securely topped the Europe Region! Even multiple vice-chairpersons at the headquarters have been startled!

Asia Region Business President Jiang Kuo was frequently summoned by the vice-chairpersons for inquiries, barely able to contain his laughter.

Who would have imagined that Bai Xiaosheng could achieve such "earth-shattering" results in just one year!

Jiang Kuo initially thought that after the Greater China Region's reforms and optimizations, as long as their performance wasn't at the bottom it'd be fine, but they unexpectedly became the leader among the six business divisions!

Jiang Kuo's personal evaluations skyrocketed due to his full support; being said to "advance further up the tallest mast" and even a promotion might be possible!

Jiang Kuo frequently called Bai Xiaosheng to inquire about developmental updates, his demeanor extremely gracious as if their positions were reversed, and Jiang Kuo treated Bai Xiaosheng as his superior.

External changes are just one aspect. For the Greater China Region of Zhenbei Group, Bai Xiaosheng managed to assimilate all internal reforms within a year, allowing the integrated subsidiaries to enter a positive cycle with formidable competitiveness!

This is undoubtedly miraculous!

It's often said that no amount of new soldier training compares to a few actual battlefields. Those who survive are undoubtedly the battle-hardened elite troops.

The companies under Bai Xiaosheng's reform also underwent fierce survival of the fittest under the vigorous overarching cooperation background. Whether individuals or corporations, the capable ones advanced while the failures were eliminated without ambiguity.

Successful companies under the Greater China Region of Zhenbei Group rewarded their leadership and employees with bonuses and dividends so substantial that they nearly overflowed.

In one high-level meeting, Bai Xiaosheng even jokingly stated that their goal was to launch a movement to "create a large group of million-yuan-a-year and ten-million-yuan-a-year-earning millionaires".

This past year, in addition to major events, there have been a few particularly significant matters for Bai Xiaosheng.

Firstly, the wedding of Lu Wenqian and Zhengdong Province, which became a media focal point.

Bai Xiaosheng went out of his way to offer congratulations and gave a large portion of his private shares in Shengsheng International to Zhengdong Province as a gift, which caused quite a stir at the time.

Secondly, Bai Xiaosheng's seventh private company, "Feisheng Biotechnology Pharmaceuticals," was quietly established in Europe, gaining potential support from the Aisha Royal Family.

Mo Chengju became the General Manager, with Lai Yin as the Deputy Technical Manager.

To be honest, Bai Xiaosheng was extremely busy at the time and couldn't attend the event. He didn't even hear the company's name until the day it was established.

Bai Xiaosheng took a rare moment to sip some tea when Lin Weiwei told him the new company's name, and he spat the water two meters away.

Feisheng Pharmaceuticals?

"Old Mo must have read too many novels and wants to ascend to immortality? Feisheng? What kind of name is that!" Bai Xiaosheng felt utterly bewildered.

At the time, Lin Weiwei stifled her laughter and quoted Mo Chengju directly to Bai Xiaosheng, "Mr. Chengju said the name carries Oriental charm and better demonstrates its mystical allure. Also, it's his and Lai Yin's tribute to you."

Bai Xiaosheng sighed and immediately massaged his temples, really feeling a headache.

From Ren renaming the big data company to "Zunbai Zhisheng" to now, Mo Chengju establishing a "Feisheng Pharmaceuticals"....

This group of people really are 'geniuses' at naming things!

Bai Xiaosheng thought about changing the name, but it was already registered. It was a done deal, announced after the fact.

He decided not to “struggle” anymore.

“Who are these people I’ve hired!” Bai Xiaosheng lamented in the end, figuring he’d just leave it alone.

He “gave in,” letting them do whatever they wanted with the names....

In this year, whether big or small, everything was a happy occasion, and that was always good.

The only pity was that he had only seen Wei Xuelian two or three more times, each time for a very short period.

Returning to the present moment.

After the video conference concluded, Bai Xiaosheng turned off the computer, lay back in his chair, and stretched leisurely.

Beside him, Lin Weiwei handed over a cup of warm tea.

Bai Xiaosheng happily took it, deciding to drink it before going over to sit with Elder Xia to report the results of the video conference.

The seven parties had once again reached an understanding, agreeing on the next phase of the cooperation plan, with a timeline of one year.

Once everything was on track, the development speed slowed down, but it became increasingly stable.

As long as this momentum is stable, the long-term benefits will be greater.

Bai Xiaosheng thought, finally, he could take a short break, no longer needing to work himself half to death like in the past year.

As Bai Xiaosheng sipped his tea, he chatted with Lin Weiwei about various issues, smiling. Before he finished his tea, someone knocked and entered.

Upon Bai Xiaosheng's response, it was Lei Ying who had come in.

"Oh, you've come back!" Bai Xiaosheng put down his teacup, pleasantly surprised, smiling at Lei Ying.

"How was your honeymoon!" Lin Weiwei also covered her mouth, smiling with a teasing look.

Lei Ying, his face flushed, turned red under their teasing and giggled foolishly.

A month ago, he and Zi Yue had officially married.

With arrangements from both Bai Xiaosheng and Dong Tianlu, they held a grand celebration.

At that time, Bai Xiaosheng had even taken time out to attend and offered a generous gift.

Not only that, Bai Xiaosheng had also granted Lei Ying a one-month honeymoon leave.

Today, Lei Ying returned a day or two early.

Seeing Lei Ying in such a great mood, looking fresh, Bai Xiaosheng and Lin Weiwei teased him once more. Lei Ying laughed along cheerfully, feeling a whole lot warmer than the cold and aloof person he was before.

The power of love should never be underestimated.

The three were chatting away when the office door was knocked again. Upon Bai Xiaosheng's permission, the person who entered was Xiahou Qi's assistant, Wang Mubei.

Wang Mubei greeted Bai Xiaosheng, Lei Ying, and the others with a smile before explaining his purpose, "Mr. Xiaosheng, Elder Xia asked me to find you."

"He said there was something he wanted to discuss with you!"

Chapter 1922 - Xiahou Qi's Admonition

Bai Xiaosheng originally intended to find Xiahou Qi to discuss the content of the video conference earlier. Now Wang Mubei came saying Xiahou Qi wanted to see him, Bai Xiaosheng immediately nodded, setting down the teacup.

"Is it urgent?" Bai Xiaosheng asked Wang Mubei.

"It's not particularly urgent, you can finish your tea before heading over." Wang Mubei replied with a smile.

Bai Xiaosheng stood up, smiling, "We can also have tea over at Elder Xia's. Let's go."

Lin Weiwei had other matters to attend to, and Lei Ying had just returned, since it wasn't a meeting with outsiders, Bai Xiaosheng didn't bring them along, heading alone with Wang Mubei to Xiahou Qi's office.

Along the way, the corridors were filled with energetic and vigorous executives, upon seeing Bai Xiaosheng, they all respectfully stopped and earnestly greeted him, "Mr. Bai."

Bai Xiaosheng, single-handedly, had swept away the shortcomings across Zhenbei Group's Greater China Region, pushing through reforms with great decisiveness. Over the following year, he engaged in cooperation with two world-class consortia and the three major enterprises in Huaxia, elevating the entire Greater China Region to a brand new level. Naturally, he earned everyone's respect!

Those who remained gained both fame and fortune in this vigorous reform and business cooperation, and they felt heartfelt gratitude towards Bai Xiaosheng.

This Mr. Bai, though just over thirty, his achievements stood like a mountain!

Everyone looked on with reverence.

Even Wang Mubei harbored the same feelings toward Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng, on the other hand, wore a smile, greeting everyone warmly, not the least bit arrogant.

Bai Xiaosheng didn't need to flaunt his brilliance like his peers; the more humble and reserved he was, the more naturally authoritative he became.

Especially those deep eyes, like a starry sky, carrying an innate intimidation when he gazed at someone.

Along the way, the young career women looked at Bai Xiaosheng with reverence, and there was more or less a hint of passion in their eyes.

However, they gossiped privately that Mr. Bai had a girlfriend, some said fiancée, and some even claimed to have seen her.

The future president's wife, of exceptional beauty, like an ethereal being.

It seemed entirely fitting. Beauty pairs with the hero, after all.

Soon, Bai Xiaosheng and Wang Mubei arrived outside Xiahou Qi's office.

Even though Bai Xiaosheng was now the executive president of the Greater China Region, he still knocked before entering, earning even more respect in Wang Mubei's eyes.

After Xiahou Qi responded, Bai Xiaosheng opened the door and entered, while Wang Mubei stayed outside, not wanting to disturb them.

Xiahou Qi's office setup had not changed much, but this time, there were two human-sized blackboards side by side. Surprisingly, they were chalked with detailed maps of the world and Asia, marked with numerous annotations and red, yellow, and blue arrows.

Xiahou Qi stood with his hands behind his back, staring at the blackboards, deep in thought.

"Oh, Elder Xia, what are you up to? Researching military tactics in your spare time?" Bai Xiaosheng quipped, slightly startled.

Having not yet made out the details on the blackboards, he thought they resembled military campaign maps. But knowing Xiahou Qi had no interest in that, it likely wasn't the case.

Xiahou Qi turned and chuckled, "I'm no military strategist. However, business is like warfare, with some similarities indeed."

Bai Xiaosheng moved closer and could clearly see the contents of the blackboards. It was the commercial alliance spanning Asia, Europe, and North America they had been part of this past year.

"Come, have a seat. I just made some fresh tea, waiting for you!" Xiahou Qi said with a smile, putting the chalk away and heading to the sofa area.

Xiahou Qi loved tea, any kind, though Jasmine was his favorite. His Jasmine tea, brought by high-profile friends, was said to be a former imperial tribute. Its aroma was fresh and lasting, the flavor mellow yet fresh, and the color a bright yellow-green—truly the best Bai Xiaosheng had ever tasted. He too had grown fond of it, even asking for some, but being such a rare tea, he couldn't bring himself to ask for more.

The two settled in the sofa area, having tea together.

Bai Xiaosheng first recounted the recent video conference details to Xiahou Qi.

"Great, with a solid cooperation agreement from all seven parties, it means longer paths and more gains." Xiahou Qi praised, holding his teacup and smiling at Bai Xiaosheng, "In this past year, I've nearly exhausted all my compliments for you; now I'm at a loss for words. I've rarely truly admired anyone in my life, but you're one of them!"

Such words from Xiahou Qi were far from ordinary praise.

Bai Xiaosheng hurriedly replied with a smile, "I don't dare to take credit! Without your pivotal guidance, I might have stumbled many more times! You're the one I truly admire!"

To Bai Xiaosheng, this wasn't flattery. Even though he had Red Lotus as a super assistant, life experience takes time to accumulate. Many new situations needed insightful oversight.

Xiahou Qi was such a person; often, just a word from him saved Bai Xiaosheng many troubles.

At this moment, the elder and the younger exchanged genuine praises.

Xiahou Qi laughed, "Let's get back to business. If we keep on complimenting each other, we'll both get carried away; the tea won't inebriate us, but we'll get drunk on our own words and neglect our duties."

Bai Xiaosheng nodded with a laugh, asking, "What exactly did you call me here for?"

Hearing Bai Xiaosheng's question, Xiahou Qi didn't rush to answer. He gestured towards the two blackboards, saying, "I spent several days summarizing our achievements over the past year, and I don't need to tell you, the growth trajectory is a straight upward line! Even higher-level leaders from relevant departments have commended you!"

Chapter 1923 - Xiahou Qi's Advice (2)

Xiahou Qi paused, looked at Bai Xiaosheng, and said seriously, "But in doing so, I must remind you of something."

Bai Xiaosheng sat up straight and listened.

"We've achieved such great success in just one year, thanks to your ability to forge alliances with many powerful entities. However, you must recognize that there's an underlying element involved!"

Bai Xiaosheng listened without saying a word.

"Soruns is part of the same group as you, and your collaboration is relatively solid. The Luo Family truly values the Zhenbei Group and places immense importance on the subsequent Wei Family, while the Wei Family values the Zhenbei Group and the Luo Family. The three are essentially at the same level, and the opportunity for such large-scale collaboration is taken seriously. Besides, from their perspective, they'd rather not end the collaboration in failure with nothing to show for it. Prominent families and super conglomerates care about their reputation; they cannot afford to lose face! So, from the start, they won't easily deceive each other; at the beginning of the collaboration, they'll go all out! As for Tengyun, Beifeng, and Haoyu, it's even more self-explanatory. What I'm saying, Sheng, do you understand—"

"Our success this past year was inevitable! Otherwise, none of those parties would agree!"

"Whether it's the Luo Family or the Wei Family, they might even sacrifice some of their implicit interests for this 'success'! Don't be fooled by the fact that everyone is making a fortune, but some hold bowls, and others hold pots!"

Bai Xiaosheng's eyes slightly narrowed.

"The first year can be harmonious and mutually beneficial, and then?" Xiahou Qi said seriously, "You, as the link, need to have a thought! Let them accept a decision that satisfies them! Whether it's money or profit!"

What Xiahou Qi said was like telling Bai Xiaosheng.

At the moment, Bai Xiaosheng is like an animal trainer surrounded by lions, tigers, and leopards, which can obediently accept commands and even hunt collectively and share happily. But once the beasts are unsatisfied with their desires, they can tear the trainer apart, even if just to vent their emotions.

Bai Xiaosheng's expression became slightly tense, and he nodded seriously.

"Actually, perhaps I'm being too serious; this is just a concern of mine." Xiahou Qi said.

"No, what you said is very reasonable, and I thank you!" Bai Xiaosheng said earnestly.

Xiahou Qi smiled, "Then I'll continue."

Bai Xiaosheng nodded.

"In this harmonious and mutually beneficial situation, there are also hidden crises. Let's not talk about Europe or North America, as the Luo Family and the Wei Family are far from us; even Soruns' European division is similar. Instead, let's talk about Asia, the Greater China Region, and Huaxia."

Xiahou Qi's expression turned somewhat solemn as he said to Bai Xiaosheng, "We've introduced external strong enterprises and allied with Tengyun, Beifeng, and Haoyu, causing a reshuffle in many markets in Huaxia. Is this a good thing or a bad thing?"

"We're making money hand over fist, but does that mean someone else has to lose a big chunk of profit?"

"Some may think, 'I've made money, so why care about others? It's fair competition; if you can't compete with me, you deserve to be eliminated, right?'"

Xiahou Qi answered his own question, "Yes, and no. The logic makes sense, but if the world were always so logical, there wouldn't be so much chaos!"

"You mean, by cutting into others' profits, we're bound to create many potential enemies!" Bai Xiaosheng said solemnly.

Xiahou Qi laughed, "I like talking to you; you understand quickly! Yes, that's what I mean!"

"Sheng." Xiahou Qi's expression became serious, "You might think that our Zhenbei Group's Greater China Region, with such scale and so many strong enterprises like Tengyun, Beifeng, and Haoyu as allies, who could possibly shake us? Even systems like Yuema are nothing more than a disorganized crowd, vulnerable before us."

"If you really think that way, you'll be making a huge mistake!" Xiahou Qi sighed, "Huaxia is a land hiding many talents, and the same goes for enterprises. While we're among the top in private enterprises, in fields like telecom, mining, real estate, retail, and transportation, the well-known giants are not weaker than us, perhaps even stronger! Besides, state-owned tobacco, telecom, and energy are the true giants, stronger than the international super top financial groups!"

"Of course, we have no conflicts with state-owned giants. What I'm talking about are the strong enterprises within our private sector. Our reshuffling, redefining of markets might cause losses in some fields for them."

"Conflicts will arise!" Xiahou Qi said solemnly, "If several private enterprise giants join forces against us, it's not a minor system like Yuema that we're dealing with!"

Bai Xiaosheng felt the chill in Xiahou Qi's words.

"So, what's your suggestion?"

"I'd like to hear your view; how do you think I'd like to see you handle this? Will you be more cautious and rest on your laurels, or deal with whatever comes, preparing for all contingencies?" Xiahou Qi stared at Bai Xiaosheng and asked.

Bai Xiaosheng pondered.

For several minutes, Xiahou Qi looked at him.

Bai Xiaosheng seemed to realize something, and when he raised his head, his eyes were bright, "In our future development, we should seek broader collaborators domestically! First, it can promote the expansion of the Huaxia market; only by making the pie larger can everyone be satisfied, reducing

conflicts. Secondly, revitalizing national industries is a good thing, supported by relevant departments. Thirdly, considering the long term, we should expand internationally... to earn money worldwide!"

Chapter 1924 - Xiahou Qi's Admonition (Part 3)

Go earn money from the whole world!

Even Bai Xiaosheng himself felt invigorated when he uttered those words, feeling a surge of warmth in his heart.

Xiahou Qi nodded with a smile.

"The first step, we can attempt to establish a broad business alliance," Xiahou Qi said. "Actually, this isn't new. There are many business associations within the scope of a few provinces domestically. Its mission and how far it can go are determined by its level and entry qualifications!"

Bai Xiaosheng nodded, exhaling a breath of stale air, and smiled at Xiahou Qi, "I understand! I will seriously consider this matter and also ask Elder Xia to help deliberate!"

Xiahou Qi also smiled, "There's no rush, take your time to think it over carefully."

"We can also establish a special organization under a large business association to help young entrepreneurs. These potential partners, if willing, are also the senior management talents that our companies urgently need," Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but say.

From Mo Chengju turning Feisheng Bio-Pharmaceuticals into a well-regarded entity within the industry in the past year, Bai Xiaosheng further deepened his appreciation for the value and importance of high-end management talents!

It's easy to gather thousands of troops but hard to find a capable general!

Especially those who can take on the role of the head of a large enterprise, the big corporate giants are all eager to hire talents.

"This kind of thing, too, should be taken slowly," Xiahou Qi laughed and said.

With a pot of tea and a conversation, Bai Xiaosheng carefully took everything to heart.

Afterward, Bai Xiaosheng and Xiahou Qi chatted about some other, relatively more relaxed topics.

Bai Xiaosheng half-jokingly mentioned to Xiahou Qi that he wanted to take a long vacation, leaving the house to be looked after by Elder Xia.

"You're truly willing to leave it to my old bones," Xiahou Qi laughed. "But fortunately, I am a restless kind; if you really let me do nothing, just stroll around the park with birds or play some Tai Chi, I would be depressed."

Bai Xiaosheng also laughed. In fact, currently, a large number of senior affairs officers and regional heads are accustomed to the working process. Even the matters that reach the top-level decision-making have decreased by more than ninety percent, which means Elder Xia won't be overwhelmed.

Bai Xiaosheng said he was taking a vacation, but Xiahou Qi knew he was planning to visit other divisions of the group to explore cooperation opportunities.

In the past year, the major divisions have all extended olive branches to Bai Xiaosheng, hoping to collaborate with his side.

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't reject every offer.

The group's six major business divisions are spread across six continents. Bai Xiaosheng has been to Europe, and North America, but beyond the Wei Family, he hasn't reached any consensus with his people there.

North America is where the headquarters of the Zhenbei Group is located, and their attitude is somewhat more arrogant.

Being too eager isn't a trade; Bai Xiaosheng also thought of letting them stew for a while before addressing it.

South America is the next destination Bai Xiaosheng has set.

Xiahou Qi had no objections to that, but he didn't know that Bai Xiaosheng had a bit of a connection there, which is why he chose it as the first stop after a year.

When at the Luo Family, Bai Xiaosheng promised Madam Qin and Qin Xiaoyao that he would visit South America when he had time, so he intended to take the opportunity.

"But, before heading to South America, you might want to take a trip to Xianggang first," Xiahou Qi suggested with a smile.

"Xianggang?" Bai Xiaosheng was surprised.

So it's indeed a special administrative region, but what would he do there?

"Do you have an alias called Lin Sheng?" Xiahou Qi laughed, "Did you let people mistakenly think you were from the Lin Family in Xianggang?"

Bai Xiaosheng nodded.

"An old friend over there sent me a message, inviting you over to be a guest and discuss cooperation. The intermediary is an old friend of mine, and I can't refuse the request," Xiahou Qi chuckled. "Look at you, the impostor; the real host has come for you!"

Bai Xiaosheng also laughed, "The Lin Family, indeed, is an incredibly powerful family, and I can pay a visit!"

Chapter 1925 - I Am Lin Sheng

Xianggang, a world-renowned metropolis, a bustling commercial city, the Gourmet Capital, and a shopping paradise.

Bai Xiaosheng emerged from the airport with Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying, observing the city ahead of them. It was filled with towering buildings, majestic enough to rival any large city in Europe or America.

“Brother Sheng, where should we go first? Shall we find a hotel to settle in?” Lin Weiwei asked.

“Yes, let’s find a hotel first so we can put down our things,” Bai Xiaosheng nodded.

Lei Ying had no objections, naturally.

This time, Bai Xiaosheng was invited to the Lin Family’s enterprise for an exploration, to see if there was any potential for cooperation.

Although he was invited, the mediator was a friend of Xiahou Qi, and Bai Xiaosheng’s visit was seen as a gesture of good faith, as per Xiahou Qi’s words. Whether cooperation would succeed or not was up to Bai Xiaosheng.

After all, with Bai Xiaosheng’s current power and status, he absolutely deserved the word “leading.”

Bai Xiaosheng came this time without notifying the Lin Family in advance. If possible, he would prefer a private visit first.

The three of them flagged down a taxi at the curb outside the airport, asking the driver to take them to the nearest five-star hotel.

“Is this your first time in Xianggang?” The taxi driver, a middle-aged man dressed smartly, smiled warmly, creating a friendly atmosphere.

Upon confirming Bai Xiaosheng and his companions’ affirmative answers, the enthusiastic driver offered numerous suggestions for travel and shopping.

While conversing with the driver, Bai Xiaosheng naturally steered the topic toward local businesses, eventually mentioning the Lin Family's industry.

"The Lin Family's industry? That's big business!" The taxi driver spoke eloquently.

He had a generally positive opinion of the Lin Family's business, though he noted that employees often worked overtime and it was exhausting.

Bai Xiaosheng understood this; the pressure in Xianggang was immense, and working hours seemed endless. The "996" routine — 9 a.m. to 9 p.m., six days a week — was the norm.

An international organization once conducted a survey showing that the work hours in Xianggang were among the longest globally.

"Busy means they're not doing badly. I heard the Lin Family members all work within their own industries. It seems their elders are quite strict in training them," Bai Xiaosheng joked, "I suppose the younger generation of the Lin Family are all workplace elites."

His remark was casual, but it prompted a scoffing laugh from the driver.

"The younger generation of the Lin Family does have some impressive people. But there are also some who are useless! Heh, have you heard about the Lin Family good-for-nothing who got chased and beaten over gambling debts?" the driver said.

The term "good-for-nothing" was one Bai Xiaosheng had encountered often in novels, but he didn't expect to hear it in real life.

"The Lin Family has such a vast business. Is it possible for a Lin Family member to be chased and beaten in the streets?" Lin Weiwei asked incredulously.

The driver chuckled, glancing at Lin Weiwei through the rearview mirror, "Young lady, you don't know this. Xianggang is a magical place. Celebrities carry baskets to the market for groceries, and big

businessmen take buses and subways. So why couldn't a Lin Family member be chased and beaten in the street?"

Lin Weiwei was momentarily speechless and shrugged her shoulders.

"As for that Lin Family good-for-nothing, according to entertainment magazines, he wasn't well-regarded at home, wasn't allowed to work in the family company, and was only given a living allowance each month, which he'd gamble away and then get beaten up — serves him right!" The driver seemed to find some amusement in this.

Such trivial negative gossip about someone else's family was useless even if you heard about it a lot.

Bai Xiaosheng redirected the conversation, chatting with the driver about other topics.

As the three traveled by car, they observed the city through the window. While the initial impression was stunning, a deeper look revealed a hint of "disappointment."

The bustling streets of Xianggang seemed quite ordinary, even with a touch of antiquity, though thankfully clean and tidy.

This time, Bai Xiaosheng and his companions were "fortunate."

They encountered a traffic jam.

The jam lasted over two hours, stretching until one in the afternoon, leaving Bai Xiaosheng and his companions feeling rather famished.

The driver, evidently accustomed to the situation, unhurriedly took out compressed biscuits and chocolate bars to eat, along with bottled water, politely inviting Bai Xiaosheng and his friends to join him.

Bai Xiaosheng and his friends noticed the driver didn't have much and might encounter traffic jams after dropping them off, so they politely declined.

The driver didn't press further.

Finally, the taxi delivered Bai Xiaosheng and his friends to the hotel.

As they got out, the three of them heaved a sigh of relief.

After checking in at the five-star hotel, Bai Xiaosheng and his companions set their belongings aside and headed to the restaurant to eat.

Xianggang, the Gourmet Capital, even the local hotel had specialty dishes.

The dishes they ordered came up one by one, and they ate them all, until, unknowingly, they all felt stuffed...

"Let's go for a walk to aid digestion," Bai Xiaosheng proposed as he stood up.

Xianggang, also a shopping paradise, offered very affordable brand names.

"I noticed a large shopping mall nearby when we arrived. I'd love to check it out!" Lin Weiwei immediately raised her hand enthusiastically.

"Alright, we two gentlemen will make the sacrifice and accompany you on a shopping trip," Bai Xiaosheng decided resolutely.

Having experienced the formidable stamina women display while shopping, Bai Xiaosheng felt a tinge of apprehension.

Chapter 1926 I Am Lin Sheng_2

Bai Xiaosheng thought Lei Ying was just like him, but to his surprise, Lei Ying nodded enthusiastically and even carefully took out a neatly folded square piece of paper from his pocket. When he fully unfolded it, it revealed a palm-sized sheet densely filled with delicate handwriting.

"What's this?" Bai Xiaosheng was stunned.

Lin Weiwei was also a bit curious.

"Well, Zi Yue heard I was coming here, and she asked me to bring her these things." Lei Ying grinned.

Lei Ying didn't show any annoyance or displeasure; instead, he seemed quite happy to buy things for his wife.

Bai Xiaosheng and Lin Weiwei couldn't help but glance sidelong at him, their expressions loaded with meaning.

"Let's go, let's go, time to start shopping!" Lei Ying said eagerly.

Who would have thought this burly man was so doting on his wife.

Bai Xiaosheng and Lin Weiwei watched Lei Ying stride off with eyes full of "we never knew you were this kind of Lei Ying".

Twenty minutes later.

The three of them arrived at the shopping mall. It was exceptionally large and bustling with people. Suddenly, Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying became the "main characters," while Bai Xiaosheng was "unprepared." Watching them enthusiastically check out various brands and chat excitedly, Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but scratch his head. He too wanted to buy something for Wei Xuelian but didn't know what brand she liked or her sizes.

"Later, I'll see if there are any pretty pieces of jewelry or perhaps some perfume... though, I can concoct better perfume myself... I should try to subtly find out what Xuelian likes!" Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself.

While the three of them were busy shopping, two people walked hurriedly on the other side.

The one leading looked about Bai Xiaosheng's age, had reasonably decent features, but his face was a bit pale.

The paleness of his face was partly natural and partly due to being somewhat scared.

This man was dressed in branded clothing from head to toe, suggesting he came from a wealthy family.

At this moment, he walked quickly but kept glancing back as if someone was chasing him.

Behind him followed another man of similar height and age, and even with a somewhat similar face, wearing glasses and looking nervous.

"Mr. Lin, those debt collectors just won't give up. The batch from yesterday was tricked into a street fight and got caught when we called the police, and now there's a new batch today. They really don't plan on letting you go!" the man with glasses said nervously.

The pale-faced Mr. Lin was walking and frowning, "I've never seen any of those people! They probably haven't seen me either, how do they recognize me?"

"That's not right." Mr. Lin suddenly paused, frowning thoughtfully.

The glasses man, caught off guard, nearly bumped into him but dared not show any anger.

"Those people came from across the street just now, some spotted us from afar, but they didn't act immediately, and a few were looking at you instead." Mr. Lin analyzed while observing the glasses man.

"Could it be they don't recognize you but recognize me?" The glasses man couldn't believe it.

Mr. Lin appraised the glasses man, "Your outfit style is quite unique, colorful, and with glasses, those are very distinctive features. I've been changing my clothes every time I go to the casino, but you've been wearing the same set..."

"You mean?" The glasses man asked in surprise.

"Xu Jiahao, they might recognize you!" Mr. Lin suddenly smiled, his slightly pale face showing a hint of cunning.

The glasses man, Xu Jiahao, suddenly felt a bit uneasy.

Mr. Lin led Xu Jiahao into a store, and when they came out, Mr. Lin was already wearing Xu Jiahao's clothes, with his hair styled to cover part of his forehead like Xu Jiahao's, and he put on a pair of glasses he just bought, which had no prescription.

"Alright, now I'm you. You're me." Mr. Lin looked at Xu Jiahao, unable to suppress a smile.

Xu Jiahao looked distressed, thinking if the debt collectors caught him, he'd be taking the fall without being able to betray Mr. Lin.

After all, even if Mr. Lin was the Lin Family's failure, he was still someone not to be trifled with.

"Mr. Lin, will I be caught... or beaten to death?" Xu Jiahao asked in fear.

Mr. Lin couldn't help but widen his eyes, giving Xu Jiahao a light slap, "You idiot, am I really that pitiful in your eyes? Caught and beaten to death?"

Realizing his mistake, Xu Jiahao dared not make a sound.

Mr. Lin was angry for two seconds, then couldn't help but give Xu Jiahao a kick, "Are you stupid? We should split up, either you hide or run far away, and there'll be no problem!"

Even so, to be safe, Mr. Lin disguised himself as Xu Jiahao, his own subordinate, just in case.

"In that case, I will leave first and contact you later!" Xu Jiahao said hurriedly upon hearing the plan.

Mr. Lin nodded briefly, only to see Xu Jiahao already six or seven meters away, faster than a startled rabbit.

"That bastard, he's pretty quick on his feet..." Mr. Lin muttered curses.

Then, Mr. Lin glanced behind him. Although he couldn't see the debt collectors, for safety's sake, he headed in another direction.

This shopping mall was large enough; he should not be easily found by the debt collectors.

After walking a while, the disguised Mr. Lin looked behind him and felt somewhat relieved.

But at that moment, he bumped directly into someone.

Suddenly, Mr. Lin's hairs stood on end, thinking a movie scene was about to play out, where the opponent circled around in front of him.

When he saw clearly who it was, he froze.

Chapter 1927 - I Am Lin Sheng_3

The person standing in front of me is dressed similarly to how I just was, roughly the same age, with black hair and black eyes, followed by a man and a woman, the man holding many shopping bags.

These three people were Bai Xiaosheng and his companions.

“I say, how can you walk without looking where you’re going?” Lin Weiwei couldn’t help but frown and said, seeing the other person look at them in a bewildered scare without apologizing, and she got angry.

It seems that there are impolite people everywhere!

“You bumped into someone, can’t you apologize?” Lin Weiwei added angrily.

Lei Ying also looked displeased at Mr. Lin.

Bai Xiaosheng, however, remained calm, not thinking of it as a big deal, but was a bit curious about the man’s panicked expression.

“Sorry, I apologize!” Mr. Lin reluctantly said to Bai Xiaosheng.

Even so, it was because of Lin Weiwei’s presence that he didn’t want to lose his demeanor in front of a beauty.

Still, Mr. Lin was not feeling comfortable internally.

Lin Weiwei, being a great beauty, had such a bad temper towards him, and made him apologize to someone his age, which he found very embarrassing.

“It’s okay, it’s no big deal.” Bai Xiaosheng smiled faintly.

This made Bai Xiaosheng appear very magnanimous, quite dignified.

Mr. Lin forced a smile, feeling even more uncomfortable inside.

“Bastard, do you think you’re very magnanimous, if it were not inconvenient today, I would definitely give you a hard lesson!”

Mr. Lin adjusted his glasses and stayed silent.

This place is not suitable for staying long, it’s better to leave early.

Mr. Lin immediately bypassed Bai Xiaosheng and his companions, and hurried on his way.

“What kind of person is that?” Lin Weiwei muttered even after the person left.

Though Mr. Lin had gone some distance, he still heard it and immediately bit his teeth in anger.

Elsewhere.

Four or five people gathered together, looking left and right as they walked hurriedly.

“Where’s the person! We just saw him, how did we lose him?” someone couldn’t help but say.

“That useless Lin Family guy, could he really outrun us!” someone couldn’t believe it.

“But, that guy was really sneaky, as soon as he spotted us from afar, he immediately turned and walked away.” someone said indignantly, “Damn it, our guys just went into the station. The boss told us to keep a low profile, not to make a fuss in crowded places. If we had caught up faster, could he have gotten away?”

The bald-headed man in the lead frowned, suddenly asking, “Did any of you get a good look at what he looked like?”

People around him just shook their heads.

“The boss only gave us one photo, we only saw it once, no one remembered it, are we supposed to hold the photo and show it to people to find him? We are debt collectors, not detectives.” someone said frustratedly.

“Yeah, didn’t that guy have any distinctive features, not a crooked neck big head, not memorable.” someone added.

“Didn’t we just chase the glasses guy who was beside him, find him and won’t we also find that Lin Family trash!” someone proposed.

It’s not a good idea, but it’s currently the only feasible one.

“Then let’s find that glasses guy!” the bald-headed man said in a deep voice.

When they chased over earlier, they intended to get behind Mr. Lin, which is why they took this route, but the person was gone.

But as luck would have it, just as the bald-headed man spoke, someone pointed ahead, saying, “Isn’t that the glasses guy?”

Those people immediately looked over.

They saw Mr. Lin walking while looking back, seemingly cursing something.

“That’s him!”

“Right, it’s him!”

“Ha, he thought changing direction would make us lose him!”

“But why is he alone, where did Mr. Lin go?”

“Grab him, and we’ll know, that Lin Family guy won’t escape us today!”

“Let’s see if you can escape our grasp!” the bald-headed man also sneered.

Mr. Lin had only walked thirty or forty steps before bumping into someone again.

“Don’t you look when you walk!”

This time Mr. Lin was furious, turning around aggressively, intending to take the initiative.

Then, he saw the bald-headed man leading four or five people, all grinning at him.

“Hey buddy, who are you talking to?” the bald-headed man smilingly patted Mr. Lin on the shoulder, making his hair stand on end in fright.

Trying to stay out of trouble, yet stumbled right back in!

“Speak, where is your Mr. Lin!” the bald-headed man followed up with a question that made Mr. Lin’s heart drop from his throat.

They really mistook me for Xu Jiahao!

Mr. Lin felt immense joy inside.

However, outwardly, he still managed to appear scared and trembling, weakly saying, “Why are you looking for our Mr. Lin?”

“Play dumb with us, and you’ll get what’s coming to you, speak up!” the bald-headed man shouted menacingly, his big hand clasp ing Mr. Lin’s shoulder like a vice.

Mr. Lin, in pain, immediately pleaded, “I’ll tell, I’ll tell, please release me first.”

The bald-headed man loosened his grip slightly.

Mr. Lin’s eyes flickered, raising a hand to point, “Our Mr. Lin just ran into an acquaintance, he’s over there with them!”

He had actually pointed directly at Bai Xiaosheng in the distance.

The bald-headed man’s eyes narrowed, indeed spotting Bai Xiaosheng standing in the distance at a store entrance, with two people behind him.

“Let’s go over!”

Over there, Bai Xiaosheng was just discussing with Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying, planning to check out some jewelry in the store, when someone tapped him on the shoulder.

Bai Xiaosheng turned to see a bald-headed man smiling at him, accompanied by a group of people, surprisingly including the glasses guy who had bumped into him earlier, looking at him sheepishly.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying exchanged puzzled glances, unsure of the situation.

“Is there something you need?” Bai Xiaosheng politely asked.

“May I ask, are you Lin Sheng (Mr. Lin)?” the bald-headed man inquired.

Lin Sheng?

Bai Xiaosheng's eyes widened in surprise, unsure of why the other knew his alias, could it be they had seen him using the alias somewhere?

Bai Xiaosheng nodded, openly admitting, "Yes, I am Lin Sheng."

Chapter 1928 - Still Say You're Not!

The bald-headed leader of the debt collectors, when asking Bai Xiaosheng if he was "Mr. Lin," that real "Mr. Lin," Mr. Lin from the Lin Family, watched with his heart pounding, almost unable to resist the urge to flee.

Clearly, he underestimated the intelligence of these debt collectors, thinking they were easy to fool, not expecting them to press him to confirm with the person in question.

His fear was that the person might not even have the surname "Lin," so how could he admit it!

It seemed like the truth would be exposed at any moment!

If they found out he was deceiving them, there would be no good outcome for him!

That Mr. Lin from the Lin Family immediately recalled what Xu Jiahao had said, "being caught, beaten to death," especially considering his current status was merely a "nobody"!

Perhaps he should just admit to being Mr. Lin from the Lin Family now...

But that might lead to an even worse beating...

The reason being, for playing with people, making fun of those in the underworld...

What the hell! Xu Jiahao, you bastard, your jinx of a mouth really might come true!

Mr. Lin from the Lin Family was utterly despairing in his heart.

He even considered taking the opportunity to run for it while the bald-headed man was asking questions. Surely they wouldn't chase a "lackey" to the ends of the earth?

But the two guys beside him, responsible for guarding him, were incredibly diligent, staring at him with threatening looks, even cracking their knuckles with a menacing "crack" in their free time.

Mr. Lin silently calculated in his mind, assessing his petite body, the speed he could burst out in the shortest time, and the chances of escape, ultimately feeling despair.

Their physical prowess was as if they were holding a massive forty-meter sword, allowing him to run thirty-nine meters first, yet he might not escape and would be pinned to the ground and rubbed up.

Staying wasn't an option, escaping wasn't viable, was today destined to be my most unfortunate day?!

Just as Mr. Lin reached the pinnacle of despair, an unexpected scene occurred.

The man he had pointed to take the blame, unexpectedly admitted it straightforwardly, that he was "Mr. Lin"!

Damn, could it be that he really has the surname Lin?

Mr. Lin from the Lin Family's eyes widened in disbelief, staring at Bai Xiaosheng.

What kind of luck is this!

If he'd had this kind of luck, wouldn't he have dominated the gambling table long ago, perhaps it really is as they say: unlucky in love, but lucky in gambling...

At this moment, the bald-headed man studied Bai Xiaosheng attentively.

He was also new to this field, newly following a new boss, just starting this “debt collecting business,” and before coming over, he heard people say, that Mr. Lin’s good-for-nothing son could sometimes be extremely cunning and sometimes very tough, depending entirely on whether he had money in his pocket, deciding his confidence.

Now, this person has a calm demeanor! Seeing these people and remaining as steady as a mountain, unflustered and unconfused, even if he’s just an ordinary person without debts, he still wouldn’t be so composed! If you said he didn’t come from a wealthy family, who would believe it! Chances are he really is that Mr. Lin from the Lin Family, and he has money on him now!

Baldhead pondered some more. But why did this Mr. Lin try to run when he saw them?

The bald-headed man glanced aside, seeing a man and a woman beside him, looking at their group with cold indifference. The man was strong and imposing, naturally commanding respect without anger, and the woman was stunning, her aura more dazzling than that of any female celebrity.

Understood! He’s encountered peers from a wealthy family, straightened his back with newfound confidence!

Although Baldhead looked rough, his imagination was quite capable, piecing everything together clearly and arranging it all orderly.

Bai Xiaosheng bewilderedly looked at the bald-headed man, who was showing a “mysterious smile” at him, apparently deep in thought, with a fierce expression, tattoos heavily decorating his arms, and the group behind him were all large and robust, not exactly unremarkable, but their demeanor clearly didn’t match that of white-collar workers, more in line with the characteristics of “ruffians” and “thugs.”

Looking among them, there was a bespectacled man who had previously bumped into him, sneakily glancing over with eyes that first revealed fear, then a hint of delight. Recalling how the bald-headed man had just asked if he was someone specific.

Bai Xiaosheng began to understand.

He might have been set up by the bespectacled guy.

Lin Sheng?

No, the bald-headed man should have asked for “Lin Sheng.”

In this part of Xianggang, polite terms usually have “Sheng” after the surname, meaning Mr. so-and-so.

This was a misunderstanding, more like a trap.

Bai Xiaosheng was just puzzled by how these debt collectors didn’t even know what their target looked like?

“We are from Brother Wu’s side, Mr. Lin should be aware why we are seeking you!” The bald-headed man said with a gleeful smile, remarkably polite in tone.

The debt owed by Mr. Lin from the Lin Family was not easy to collect, the key was to avoid harm if possible after all, because no matter what, he was still considered part of the Lin Family!

Even if there were rampant rumors outside, calling him Lin Family’s wasted son, not welcomed in the Lin Family, even seeing him destitute on the street, no one would care. But that really didn’t mean there wouldn’t be consequences if they harmed him!

In any case, the Lin Family was a giant household, with vast assets, their honor was important, and if someone couldn’t swallow this insult, a mere flick of the finger by them could cause trouble for this group!

So, if this can be resolved peacefully, it’s better not to get rough.

At this moment, this Mr. Lin appears calm and relaxed, and he even openly admits his identity, which means he’s not short of money and can repay it!

So why should we act tough!

After all, Xianggang is a civilized society, and everyone profits through harmony.

Baldhead was full of such thoughts.

As a result, after he spoke, Bai Xiaosheng opened his mouth, speaking fairly politely, even with a smile on his face.

“Sir, I think you’ve misunderstood. I’m not Lin Sheng, and honestly, my last name isn’t even Lin!”

Bai Xiaosheng said these words quite candidly.

After all, that’s the truth.

The smile on the bald-headed man’s face instantly froze.

Screw this!

As soon as he heard we were Wu’s men, he immediately denied his identity, even daring to say he’s not a Lin without a change of expression, after he just admitted it earlier!

The Lin Family’s loser, indeed just as rumored, damn it, doesn’t he have any shame!

The bald-headed man’s smile slowly faded away, his eyes narrowed, and with a fierce glint, he sneered, “I say, Lin Sheng, if you act like this, it’s just not right!”

“You owe our buddy Wu money, and repaying is simply natural! Our buddy Wu let you delay again and again, didn’t even demand interest. A few days ago, we heard you got those debt-seeking brothers into

trouble! Don't think we're unaware! Wu knows all of this, but he chose not to care, just wants the remaining money back. A mere couple of million, is that an issue for your Lin Family?"

"For you Lin Family, the word 'Lin' alone is worth more than that!"

The bald-headed man was really angry now, but he still held his temper, trying to "reason" with Bai Xiaosheng.

He admitted he's "Lin Sheng," yet shamelessly says he's not a Lin, stating it so righteously without blushing or skipping a beat, implying he'll next claim he doesn't know Wu, that he doesn't recognize that debt!

Are they blatantly treating us like fools?

The bald-headed man held these words in his throat, without saying them out loud.

Bai Xiaosheng was genuinely surprised by Baldhead's "well-reasoned" speech.

This person, looking burly and fierce, was nonetheless eloquent, stating facts and reasoning smoothly.

A talent! Who says a street thug must be crude, if this guy changes careers, he'll definitely succeed!

Also, from his words, the real debtor is none other than the "Lin Family's loser" that the driver uncle mentioned shortly before!

Having just heard of that person's "exploits," now there's a connection? Seems like this journey to Xianggang has a lot of fateful ties with the Lin Family!

Bai Xiaosheng also felt a bit strange; previously people mistook him for a Lin Family member, and now again?

This is getting interesting!

Beside him, Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying exchanged glances, they too, upon hearing Baldhead's words, thought of these things, feeling an indescribable mixture of surprise and amusement.

Facing Baldhead at this moment, Bai Xiaosheng calmly said, "I really don't know your buddy Wu. Debt? I think you've got the wrong person."

While speaking, Bai Xiaosheng glanced at the bespectacled man held by Baldhead's men, ready to cross-examine him.

You can eat indiscriminately, but you can't talk nonsense!

Actually, if that bespectacled man was being harassed or even beaten by Baldhead's crew over "debt issues," Bai Xiaosheng might have intervened with Lei Ying to help the bespectacled man.

But since the bespectacled man was falsely identifying him, trying to set him up, Bai Xiaosheng wasn't going to be so kind!

From this misunderstanding, the bespectacled man probably isn't a good person either!

Bai Xiaosheng thought about clearing up the misunderstanding, then they'd leave, whatever happens to the bespectacled man afterward was none of their business.

Being beaten up? Serves him right!

"Sheng, why bother arguing with him? Anyway, this has nothing to do with us, they're mistaken and still bothering us, wasting our time," Lin Weiwei frowned.

Lei Ying was also long impatient, he was waiting to buy something for his wife.

When the bald-headed man heard Lin Weiwei call him “Sheng,” his eyes suddenly lit up as he pointed at Bai Xiaosheng and shouted, “Ah, see!”

“Your name has Sheng in it, and you still say you’re not! Lin Sheng, if you act unreasonably like this, don’t blame us for being rude!”

“Even if you are a Lin, we’re sorry, but we must be disrespectful!”

Chapter 1929 - Reasoning Doesn't Work

The bald man was resolute, mistaking Bai Xiaosheng for the target of their debt collection — that useless Lin Family member. Watching him “shamelessly deny” and “refuse to admit,” the bald man was filled with fury.

How little do they think of us street brothers, to dare to blatantly be so shameless? This is provoking us to get rough!

Although this is a shopping center, if we act quickly, it wouldn’t cause much of a stir. If it comes to that, we’ll have to speak with our fists! The Lin Family can know all they want! At worst, if things go wrong, we’ll just lay low for a while! In the underworld, reputation is everything!

The bald man decided to take a hard approach.

In his eyes, Bai Xiaosheng was nothing but a weakling, even if he had a tall companion beside him, so what?

They had numbers!

The guys behind the bald man heard Bai Xiaosheng’s words and were equally agitated.

How could street toughs allow their dignity to be trampled like this!

The moment the bald man spoke, three guys moved forward, not immediately laying hands on Bai Xiaosheng but instead flexing their muscular arms, displaying solid pecs, and revealing their exaggerated tattoos.

This is called showing off power!

The reason Baldhead became their leader was all due to his education; he was a high school graduate. Listen to Baldhead's words of wisdom —

“Fighting isn't the purpose, making the opponent feel fear is!”

Listen, that's truly profound!

So these guys always show off their muscles and flaunt their strength before throwing punches.

Standing by Bai Xiaosheng, Lei Ying, already impatient, was taken aback and then looked on in sheer disdain.

He thought these guys were hardcore street fighters, but turns out they were just a bunch of jokers...

Lin Weiwei was similarly amused and showed equal disdain.

“Don't be in a rush to act; let's get things straight first,” Bai Xiaosheng said in a serious tone to the bald man and his approaching crew.

Bai Xiaosheng wasn't afraid of a fight; with Lei Ying around, or even on his own, he felt he could handle this bunch.

However, he wasn't going to fight without reason; he wouldn't like being used like a pawn.

“Get things straight? Isn't it already clear?” The bald man spread his hands and spoke to his brothers.

Their gang sneered, glaring at Bai Xiaosheng.

From Baldhead's perspective, Bai Xiaosheng was about to make a move but got scared, trying to pull the "talk not fight" trick.

Unfortunately, they were no gentlemen, more like true scoundrels!

"Let me ask, was it that guy who told you I'm the one you're looking for?" Bai Xiaosheng pointed to the man Baldhead's crew was watching, the real Mr. Lin, "If he did, let him come over; I can confront him directly!"

To Bai Xiaosheng, a face-to-face could easily clear any misunderstanding.

Mr. Lin's expression slightly changed but quickly returned to normal.

The bald man glanced over at Mr. Lin, who instantly became panicked and fearfully looked from Bai Xiaosheng back to him, shaking his head and stammering, "No, no, he's not our family master, he really isn't! Master, I didn't betray you...pah, he's not our master at all! I don't even know him!"

Mr. Lin was truly crafty, retreating to advance.

Now more confident, Baldhead turned back to coldly smile at Bai Xiaosheng, as if saying, "Now what do you have to say?"

"You've got a good subordinate; don't be too hard on him later," Baldhead advised lightly.

Bai Xiaosheng was speechless.

Frankly, he thought the guy's acting was poor, full of loopholes, but Baldhead's crew believed it.

Indeed, he couldn't expect everyone to have his keen perception.

Besides, Baldhead had already assumed he was Mr. Lin, plus the act played by Mr. Lin's subordinate made it seem valid.

"You've decided I'm the one you're looking for, right?" Bai Xiaosheng sighed slightly to the bald man.

The bald man nodded.

"Is there anything I say that's going to change that?" Bai Xiaosheng asked again.

The bald man nodded once more.

"If I don't pay up, you're going to take me by force, right?" Bai Xiaosheng asked a third time.

The bald man continued nodding.

"If I don't want to go with you, you'll resort to violence, right?" Bai Xiaosheng inquired a fourth time.

The bald man got irritated and cursed, "Why are you yapping so much! Just hurry before my brothers have to get rough, which won't be pretty. You're a Lin Family heir, don't get all mushy, why talk so messy!"

Bai Xiaosheng faced the insult with a blank expression, remaining calm, looked around, and said, "Let's find a quiet place to talk first? If we fight here, you guys will find it hard too!"

Underfoot, this was a shopping center with people constantly passing by; standing here chatting, many curious onlookers had begun to gaze over.

Start a fight? Someone would soon call the police!

Bai Xiaosheng wasn't keen on being taken to a police station for questioning — once his identity was leaked, it'd become big news.

Baldhead reckoned Bai Xiaosheng might be worried about losing face publicly, preferring to discuss the debt issues somewhere private.

This time, Baldhead agreed, as Bai Xiaosheng was right — too many people made acting troublesome.

His eyes scanned the area, caught sight of a secluded fire escape, and raised his hand to point, "There! Lin Sheng, let's talk inside there! Close the door, and the folks outside won't see your... embarrassment!"

Bai Xiaosheng glanced over, nodded, and began walking toward it.

Lin Weiwei followed suit, along with Lei Ying.

To them, the sooner this ended, the quicker they could continue shopping.

The bald man also led his crew over.

The actual Mr. Lin, extremely unwilling, smiled apologetically to the two who were pushing him, "Hey, could you two big brothers, there's no need for me now, can, can I go first?"

The two glared at him.

One scoffed, "What, you think you'll find help or report us, trying to get us locked up?"

Mr. Lin quickly shook his head, saying he wouldn't dare.

The two didn't care whether he dared or not, shoving him along.

Bai Xiaosheng and his friends were the first to enter the fire escape, followed by Baldhead and his three underlings, with the last one closing the door and leaving Mr. Lin and his two guards outside.

"You two stay and watch, we'll wrap this up quickly," the last man called out to his companions before the door shut.

The two nodded.

Moments after entering, the door opened again, and a large hand extended, pointing inside, as a deep voice said, "Your boss wants you two inside for a chat."

That was Lei Ying's voice.

Mr. Lin's two escorts were startled, glanced at each other, debating what it was about when the hand withdrew and the door closed lightly.

"Should we go in, if he runs, won't Baldhead be angry with us?" one whispered urgently.

"You won't obey Baldhead, now that's real trouble!" the other whispered back, then looked at Mr. Lin, pointing threateningly, "Stay put and don't move, got it! You try anything, we'll beat you every time we see you!"

Mr. Lin nodded, shrinking, repeatedly assuring, "Won't dare, won't dare, I'll obediently wait right here."

With that assurance, the two finally opened the door, and entered one after the other.

As the door shut, Mr. Lin's timid demeanor vanished, and after a quick survey, he sprinted away.

Wait here? Hell no! If the misunderstanding gets cleared, I'm exposed!

This guy ran fast, probably often chased. As soon as he disappeared down the way, the fire escape door opened again, Bai Xiaosheng and his crew stepping back out.

“Huh, where is he, ran off?” Lin Weiwei looked around, missing the bespectacled man.

“Of course he ran.” Lei Ying muttered, “Should have called him inside too.”

Bai Xiaosheng exhaled deeply, beckoning them away, “Forget it, there’s little chance we’ll meet again.”

Lin Weiwei followed in step, “Don’t count on it, they’re chasing debt from that Lin Family waste, they conned us, we should address this at the Lin Family later!”

Lei Ying joined them, “Going to the Lin Family would be formal, such petty things aren’t suitable to bring up.”

The three chatted as they left, the fire escape door gently closing behind.

Through the crack of light, Baldhead’s crew lay sprawled, all downed.

This was possibly the most disastrous episode in their debt collection career, utterly defeated...

Chapter 1930 - That Loser Is Too Strong

Bai Xiaosheng, Lin Weiwei, and Lei Ying spent most of the day shopping in the mall, and when they returned to the hotel, each of them was carrying many things. Surprisingly, Lei Ying had the most items; clothes, bags, cosmetics, a wide variety of everything, followed by Lin Weiwei.

At the time, Bai Xiaosheng couldn’t help but kindly remind Lei Ying, who was on a spree.

“Buying so many things and shipping them back, you’ll have to go through customs and pay taxes. It might not be cheaper than the mainland. Also, if you’re buying just because it’s cheap, do you and Zi Yue really need to save those few bucks?”

Bai Xiaosheng is very generous towards Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying, not just offering high salaries but also giving them equity shares in his company.

Now Lei Ying’s wealth is in the tens of millions, even after buying shares again with the dividends from a large portion of stocks.

Usually, while following Bai Xiaosheng around, Lei Ying doesn’t need to spend much of his own money; there’s nearly no spending, and no matter how much Zi Yue spends, she can’t blow through all that money.

Moreover, Zi Yue is a straightforward and practical woman who manages the household well. She likes good things but doesn’t like to squander or waste.

So, in Bai Xiaosheng’s view, Lei Ying really didn’t need to go to such lengths.

“Xiaosheng, that’s not how you calculate this.” Facing Bai Xiaosheng’s kind advice, Lei Ying grinned and said to Bai Xiaosheng, “I believe that if Zi Yue lets me help her buy, buy, buy, I’m genuinely happy. And she actually knows that doing this makes me happy, isn’t that enough? Once money reaches a certain amount, it’s just numbers. Spending happily with your loved one is the best! The important thing is not the stuff but the sentiment.”

At the time, Lin Weiwei, standing by, nodded continuously and gave two big thumbs up.

Lei Ying’s reasoning truly surprised Bai Xiaosheng.

Unexpectedly, this big guy was so wise!

Then, Bai Xiaosheng also joined in the shopping spree. Even though he wasn’t sure about Wei Xuelian’s sizes or her preferences in makeup and jewelry, he relied on memories of his time with Wei Xuelian,

deducing information from her clothing style, jewelry style, fragrance tone, and, with advice from Lin Weiwei, bought some of the best things he could find.

In fact, as Lei Ying said, the important thing is not the stuff but the sentiment.

A thousand miles to send a goose feather – the gift may be light, but the sentiment is profound.

When they returned to the hotel, the three of them busied themselves packing the things.

Zhenbei Group's Greater China Region also has a company here, and Bai Xiaosheng plans to have them send the items back home he bought for Wei Xuelian, so they don't need to worry about customs and taxes.

Speaking of which, the enterprise set down here was planned by Bai Xiaosheng himself when reorganizing the Greater China Region's corporate layout. It's a comprehensive company of considerable size, with the original intention to open up the Xianggang market.

Unfortunately, unlike the flourishing growth of many mainland enterprises, this company here, despite substantial support, remains lukewarm, with declining rather than increasing performance.

Bai Xiaosheng learned from their annual report that the local market here is tough to crack. Local enterprises seem to hold onto various fields quite firmly.

During Bai Xiaosheng's visit here, he also wanted to see exactly what the situation was and consider whether cooperating with the Lin Family could open up the situation.

While Bai Xiaosheng and the others were busy, in a corridor of a high-end club, Baldhead and his few brothers, looking battered and bruised, hurried along. Several of them had treated their facial injuries with ointment, and they were two people short.

In fact, Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying didn't strike very hard, but when Baldhead and his comrades woke up their unconscious brothers and planned to report back, coincidentally, they spotted Bai Xiaosheng's

group again, scaring them into an immediate retreat. In their haste, one guy ran into a column, another slipped, launched forward, and smashed into a shop's glass pane...

The injuries of those two people were severe, with unstoppable bleeding, so Baldhead and the others had to send them to the hospital and treat their wounds as well.

Back and forth, they ended up wasting time.

By the time Baldhead and the others rushed back, the people in the club's corridor were giving them odd looks.

They claimed to be debt collectors, yet in this day and age, no one is keen on violent means. Even if it comes to blows, they shouldn't be on the receiving end. After all, sensing the tide turning, this group would never let themselves lose out. So how did they end up in such a state?

Baldhead and his crew walked along, covering their faces, feeling thoroughly ashamed.

When they reached a luxurious private room door, it just so happened to open, and out stepped a tall and thin middle-aged man.

As soon as Baldhead saw him, he quickly squeezed out a smile and approached.

That middle-aged man turned slightly and looked up, immediately greeted by a bald, bruised head leaning towards him, with a ghastly smile that was as unpleasant as could be. It was both hideously ugly and terrifyingly scary.

That middle-aged man almost slapped him.

But fortunately, at the last moment, the middle-aged man recognized who was in front of him, stopping the urge to lash out, though he couldn't help but stammer, "B-Baldhead, it's you guys! What happened to you?!"

The tall middle-aged man was inevitably surprised.

“Sir, we went to collect and got, got beaten!” Baldhead said mournfully.

“Got beaten? By who!” The man referred to as Sir immediately furrowed his brow, surprised.

Baldhead and his crew aren’t easy targets; they had a bit of a reputation and were pretty tough. This time they went out with six people, and got beaten?

And ended up like this?

There must have been at least twice as many opponents!

That would be ten or twenty people!

The key is, Baldhead and his crew now work for Wu. Who would dare to be so brazen?

For a moment, Sir was filled with trepidation and utterly perplexed.

“It was that waste from the Lin Family and his bodyguard! They were too fierce; we were no match! Sir, we’re here to see Wu, hoping he’ll send us a couple more people, some experts!” Baldhead shouted, “We want revenge!”

Sir was suddenly stunned.

Then, he looked at Baldhead peculiarly, eyes full of doubt, “The Lin Family... are you sure?!”

“He’s really fierce, see this black eye of mine, I didn’t even get the chance to strike before I was punched,” Baldhead said in a grievance, “When we went, no one told me he was so tough!”

“Impossible.” Sir frowned, puzzled, “That guy from the Lin family, I’ve seen him, he’s not someone who fights! Previously, we sent people after him, and he just ran fast.”

“He’s really been hiding his skills! That waste, he hit hard, you see my brothers!” Baldhead retorted.

Now he couldn’t bear hearing that the Lin Family guy wasn’t tough, making it sound like he and his brothers were useless.

It’s funny how he himself kept calling him a waste without realizing that getting beaten by a “waste” proves how inept they were...

“Wu isn’t here right now. Let’s talk when he gets back; you guys go rest first, and don’t go after that guy from the Lin Family anymore. I’ll look into it, maybe he took some fighting lessons recently...” Sir muttered, then solemnly advised Baldhead, “You can call him a waste in front of me, but don’t do it in front of Wu! Uh, best not to call him that anymore, even in front of me, hear?”

The so-called Lin Family waste is an outsider’s term, and Sir was just surprised at Baldhead’s encounter and didn’t immediately react; now his expression was serious, emphasizing particularly.

This was because Baldhead and his gang had just arrived and were “new”, not easy to scold or hit right away. Otherwise, Sir wouldn’t have been so polite.

“Uh, does it matter...” Baldhead muttered a bit indignantly.

“It matters!” Sir said in a deep voice, patting Baldhead’s shoulder meaningfully, “Brother, if you want to survive around here, don’t call him that! I’m not advising you; I’m warning you!”