

Two Trillion 201

Chapter 201 Sun Family's Lucky Day_1

Wei Moran's concert day had finally arrived!

Early in the morning, the entire Tiannan media circle was bustling, beginning to flood the screens.

News about Wei Moran, the concert, and the opening of Xiangdong Plaza blanketed the sky.

At street corners and alleys, young people who loved to sleep in got up unusually early to eat breakfast and discuss eagerly.

Many had even taken the day off; even if they couldn't enter the venue, they were willing to listen from outside the project area.

Even the elderly doing their morning exercises were asking each other about the event.

Although it was still two or three hours before the project opening, the entrance of Xiangdong Plaza was already swarming with people, a sea of heads congregating in large numbers.

Fans from all over were holding up portraits of Wei Moran, bearing signs that read "Mo Ran, I love you" and "Mo Ran, I cherish you for a lifetime," waiting with bated breath.

Xiangdong Plaza had hired a large number of security guards and had informed the police, requesting law enforcement to maintain order.

Media reporters appeared at the main entrance, setting up equipment for photo, video live streaming, and interviews with fans on site.

Some media claimed that this event would be the grandest feast of the year in Tiannan's entertainment industry!

At that moment.

Sun Xiangdong was standing on a high rooftop, looking down at the scene below with an air of triumph.

Sun Yiran stood beside him, his cheeks flushed with excitement.

Sun Xiangdong's personal assistant was holding a tablet, reporting to Sun Xiangdong as he examined it.

"The guest list for this morning's ribbon-cutting includes leaders from the municipal and district governments, representatives from the entertainment and film industries, and from the business community—a total of twenty-five significant figures. Additionally, we have a total of sixty-three guests in attendance!"

The assistant read out each name.

All were influential figures who regularly dominated the media headlines in Tiannan.

Hearing this, Sun Yiran couldn't help but swallow his saliva; it was as if the entire realms of politics, business, and entertainment in Tiannan had converged to support the Sun Family's venue!

Such a lineup was not just rare in Tiannan but throughout East China!

What is glory? This is glory!

What is the peak? This is the peak!

For a moment, Sun Yiran felt a dizzying sense of elation as if he was already standing at the pinnacle, brimming with an ambitious spirit.

"After this, our Sun Family's Xiangdong Group will become the leader of Tiannan's business community, and then, we'll enter the entertainment industry and march towards the whole country!"

Sun Xiangdong was bursting with pride.

"By the way, is the route for Miss Wei's motorcade properly arranged? I want a hundred security guards assigned to ensure she isn't disturbed by anything!" Sun Xiangdong couldn't help but stress.

"I will personally take care of it in a bit," volunteered Sun Yiran.

Sun Xiangdong looked at his son with great satisfaction and nodded.

While they were talking, Sun Xiangdong's phone vibrated with an incoming video call.

The caller was Zhuang Boyi.

Sun Xiangdong answered the call.

The video showed the entrance of Treles Square.

Early in the morning, Treles Square had set up crowd control barriers at the entrance, similarly complex as the ones at Xiangdong's side, but the scene was populated only by staff, with hardly any onlookers to speak of.

Truly desolate!

"Haha, this Bai Xiaosheng is really something, setting up all this stuff as if he's dealing with tens of thousands of people like us. This should really be posted online, let everyone see what shamelessness is!"

Sun Yiran came over to have a look and burst into laughter as well, "They might as well be preparing heaps of giveaways to pull in the old men and women off the streets to fill numbers! I'm truly looking forward to it. I wonder if any media is paying attention!"

"The media? They're all over here, but I did arrange one for him, Zhuang Boyi!" Sun Xiangdong sneered.

Father and son were in high spirits as they joked back and forth.

Sun Xiangdong's eyes gleamed with a hint of ruthlessness.

Once the Wei Moran concert over here was finished, he would immediately go home and give Bai Xiaosheng's recorded conversation to Zhuang Boyi.

Bai Xiaosheng was doomed!

Sun Xiangdong felt a wave of satisfaction.

Xiangdong Plaza had become famous in one fell swoop, Xiangdong Group had reached the pinnacle of success, Bai Xiaosheng's reputation was ruined, and the collaboration with Wang Ye was successfully concluded.

All these successes came one after another, how delightful!

Today, is the lucky day for the Sun Family!

From now on, let it be celebrated as our family's holiday!

Resolving in his heart, Sun Xiangdong couldn't help but make the decision.

At that moment, at Treles Square.

It was bustling with construction.

Not only were barriers being erected to control the crowd, but also various service and security stations.

Chen Daya had just finished a task and went to the main entrance to find Bai Xiaosheng, just in time to see Bai Xiaosheng chatting with a middle-aged man in a black special service uniform.

That was the owner of Zidun Security, known as Mo.

By his side, astonishingly, stood more than a hundred security personnel.

At the moment, there wasn't even a crowd to witness the scene, and yet Bai Xiaosheng had summoned so many security guards; for what purpose?

Chen Daya moved closer.

"This is an initial team of one hundred twenty-five people; another two batches will arrive by noon," Mo told Bai Xiaosheng with a smile.

This was a big deal! And a returning customer at that!

Mo was all smiles.

Chen Daya's eyelids involuntarily twitched.

Counting those from before, there would be several hundred security guards.

Certainly, Bai Xiaosheng couldn't be thinking of having these people change out of their uniforms to act as spectators.

That... was actually an idea!

Although it wasn't necessarily a good one, it was certainly better than having no one...

No wonder Bai Xiaosheng didn't call the media over; if they came, it would certainly create issues, with too many uncontrollable factors...

If the media weren't present, they could simply send out a press release with a photo, distribute it to the media, and have them publish it.

Chen Daya seemed to understand.

It was indeed a choice made out of desperation!

Chen Daya sighed with resignation.

"Manager Chen, you've met Mo before. I might be very busy later, so if you need anything, you can communicate with him," Bai Xiaosheng said, pointing at Chen Daya with a smile.

Mo laughed and greeted Chen Daya; the two had met before.

During the brief encounter between the three of them.

Outside the Treles Square project, two pairs of eyes were closely watching the scene.

Zhuang Boyi and Ma, the merchant who was driven out by Bai Xiaosheng, were now bonded by common enmity, keeping an eye on everything.

"What is Bai Xiaosheng up to with such a grand setup? Will anyone even come?" Ma sneered.

"I think it's just for show, to impress the leaders!" Zhuang Boyi scoffed.

"Ma, we've already got a dozen merchants ready on our end. As soon as the opening ceremony is over, we'll make a big fuss and demand to leave the stage! You need to hype this up properly, add some heat to Treles Square!" Ma sneered cruelly, "They say there are many merchants regretting their decision and thinking of leaving Treles Square; once this example is set, this project is finished!"

Ma harbored a deep hatred for Bai Xiaosheng and the project alike.

After all, being chased out like a dog in public was a huge humiliation!

Zhuang Boyi could fully empathize with Ma's sense of humiliation!

Zhuang Boyi continued to send videos to Sun Xiangdong, but it wasn't long before the call got disconnected.

Sun Xiangdong replied with just four words.

"The event has started!"

Chapter 202: The Brilliant Opening Show_1

Xiangdong Plaza, officially Xiangdong Fashion Shopping Plaza, is rather a shopping center than a square. Despite being a commercial project, after excluding the landscape and green belts, the number of people the outer square can actually accommodate is limited, at most two to three thousand.

However, Xiangdong removed all the landscaping fountains and green belts on the outer square for the successful holding of Wei Moran's concert, and since the neighboring piece of land also belonged to Xiangdong, they managed to expand the space into a square capable of accommodating ten thousand people.

Ten thousand people is already the limit, the limit of the venue, the limit of security.

Any larger, even the public security authorities would not agree.

At the entrance to the outer square, there were complicated flow-limiting fences set up like a maze, and just entering took at least three to five minutes.

The people coming to watch the concert this time did not need tickets.

Those who had bought tickets could process refunds online, with a validity period of two months.

With two hours left until the grand opening of the project, all entrances opened simultaneously, and the security staff let people in batch by batch.

Those who didn't follow the order, cut in line, or climbed over the fences, once found, were immediately expelled and not allowed entry.

Even so, it still took a full two hours, with several batches of security staff shouting themselves hoarse, to let everyone in.

Those who came later could only stand regretfully at the curb, looking on with binoculars.

Inside the square, metal barriers divided the area into over a dozen large sections, each filled with a sea of people.

Between the sections, there were passageways with numerous staff members running back and forth, maintaining order.

The stage, several meters high, was majestic and spectacular.

Directly in front of the stage, there were seats reserved for leaders and guests.

At this moment, Sun Xiangdong and his son were full of vim and vigor, greeting one business leader after another from Tiannan, and even some enterprise owners who had made the trip from other places.

"Li, welcome, thanks for coming!"

"Boss Zhang, ah, long time no see!"

"Mr. Zhao, I was just mentioning you!"

Sun Xiangdong beamed with smiles, continually greeting people.

The other bosses also had smiling faces, heaping praises on Sun Xiangdong without pause.

"Boss Sun, this is a really big move this time. After today, your project will gain fame throughout Tiannan, a landmark in its own right!"

"Manager Sun, to be able to invite Wei Tianhou is really something! We'll need to support each other more in the future!"

"Manager Sun, I want to reserve a floor in the office buildings you'll be developing later, to bask in the ambiance of this place!"

One after another, these prominent people were chatting and laughing with Sun Xiangdong.

Dozens of media reporters, jostling to get to the front, continuously snapped photos with their cameras, flashes going off non-stop.

This was not merely an opening; it had turned into a grand business event.

Sun Yiran followed by Sun Xiangdong's side, responding appropriately, receiving continuous praise from the bigwigs, his eyes excited and cheeks slightly flushed with excitement.

"Deputy Director Wang Liangbei of Tiannan City Investment Promotion Bureau has arrived!"

...

"Director Zhao Donglai of Tiannan City Urban Planning Bureau has arrived!"

...

Whispers of awe spread through the crowd.

The bigwigs present all were moved.

The arrivals were none other than senior leaders.

Sun Xiangdong's eyes sparkled as he quickly led Sun Yiran to greet them.

Such leaders were usually too busy; when attending a commercial event, they would only arrive just as it was starting and would leave after staying a short while.

But this time, the leaders had actually arrived early!

Sun Xiangdong felt honored, his face beaming with pride.

After the leaders from the Investment Bureau and district-level leaders, some city-level leaders also arrived.

"Secretary Zhang Qian from the mayor's office is here too!"

The multitude of bigwigs exclaimed in surprise.

To have the mayor's top secretary attend was like the mayor himself had come in person!

The guests and leaders in the VIP seats all stood up to greet them. Reporters bustled about, frantically capturing the highlights.

"Please, everyone take a seat." Zhang Qian, the mayor's secretary, said with a smile, warm and easygoing.

Sun Xiangdong bowed slightly, respectfully ushering Zhang Qian to the prime seat.

When all the leaders were seated, Sun Xiangdong was surprised to find that there were still ten minutes before the event started!

The leaders were truly giving face!

"Boss Sun, the mayor has entrusted me to relay a message to you. Tiannan's economic development needs courageous and enterprising doers like you. He wishes your project complete success!" Zhang Qian said to Sun Xiangdong with a smile.

"I thank the mayor for his care. Xiangdong will certainly contribute its modest efforts to the economic development of Tiannan!" Sun Xiangdong quickly stated his position.

The surrounding bosses couldn't help but click their tongues in secret upon hearing the conversation between the two.

This time, Xiangdong Group might truly be unstoppable, soaring to the skies.

Sun Xiangdong was overjoyed, and Sun Yiran by his side was even more full of pride.

This was the might of the Sun Family. Thousands gathered for the opening ceremony, a host of business magnates, and government officials convened—could ordinary people even aspire to this?

"Bai Xiaosheng, even if you work hard for another ten years, you might not reach my current height! A person's abilities are nothing compared to a good background!" Sun Yiran laughed wildly in his heart.

Now, to him, Bai Xiaosheng was nothing more than a mere mortal, hardly worth a sneer.

Next on the opening ceremony agenda was a speech by Zhang Qian, followed by a ribbon-cutting by the leadership guests.

Sun Xiangdong had specially invited the city's top-tier acrobatic, dance, and vocal troupes to support the event.

Although the performances were also incredibly spectacular, as time went on, the scene became somewhat restless; after all, the ten thousand people were here for Wei Moran.

Finally, a series of loud noises erupted from above the crowd, the sound of the wind roaring.

Four helicopters flew in from four different directions, forming a circle directly above the square, hovering over the heads of the crowd.

Colorful petals fell from the sky, actual flower petals, and then another helicopter flew in from the outskirts, carrying a vine-woven chair with a woman in a white dress like snow, making her descent to the stage!

Although it was daytime and there were no stage lights, this shower of flowers from the sky and the unique way of making an entrance stunned the crowd.

After the helicopters dispersed.

The plaza of ten thousand people boiled over.

"Wei Moran, Wei Moran!"

"Goddess, Goddess!"

The excited shouts merged into a tidal wave, echoing through the sky.

Wei Moran, in a flowing white dress, bowed to her fans on stage.

For a moment, screams rose and fell, and many fans were moved to tears.

Even the leaders and guests were mesmerized, inwardly exclaiming, "What an opening show, what a Wei Tianhou, a celestial being descending to the mundane world!"

Sun Yiran's eyes burned with intensity as he gazed at Wei Moran, reluctant to even blink.

"I'm so close to the goddess! Bai Xiaosheng, you could never reach this distance in your lifetime!"

Whenever Sun Yiran encountered anything exciting and joyous, he would think of that boy who had humiliated him, and such thoughts gave him immense satisfaction.

One at the apex, the other ordinary and plain.

There's no comparison!

Sun Yiran smiled proudly.

After Wei Moran greeted everyone, she said some words of thanks, and then the concert officially began.

As the singing started, the entire place fell silent.

Ten thousand people were enraptured.

When the song ended, ten thousand cheered.

Their voices shook heaven and earth.

In comparison to this place, Teles Square was utterly desolate.

So much so that when Han Shuying reached Bai Xiaosheng's office, she couldn't help but make a comment.

"Did your people sneak off to Xiangdong to watch the concert?"

Chapter 203 It's About Time_1

"They don't need to sneak off, I said yesterday that anyone who wants to go, I'll approve their leave," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

With a pout and disbelief on her face, Han Shuying replied, "Really? You're not just fishing for responses, are you? You're too kind-hearted."

Bai Xiaosheng just shrugged his shoulders without explanation.

"If that's true, then you're not a bad leader. If I were an employee, I'd like a boss like you," Han Shuying said.

"Are you considering a career change? It's not too late."

Bai Xiaosheng teased.

While they were chatting, someone knocked on the office door.

Following the knock, Cheng, the head of the engineering department, entered, nodded at Han Shuying, and reported to Bai Xiaosheng, "Manager Bai, all departments are ready as you instructed, standing by."

"Okay, got it," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

The engineering department head left the room, gently closing the door behind him.

Then, the door was knocked on again; this time, it was the head of the administration department who came in.

"Should we keep an eye on Vice General Manager Wang Ye's side?"

The administration head knew Han Shuying was not part of the project, but a friend and external support to Bai Xiaosheng, not an outsider, so there was no need for discretion.

"No need, as long as he doesn't forcibly unveil those materials under the tarps, let him be," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

The administration head nodded, gave Han Shuying a smile, and then left the room quietly, closing the door behind her.

In the next few moments, various people came in - employees, heads of departments, and even Chen Daya, who was another manager.

Shuying's eyes sparkled.

Regardless of their positions, all of them looked to Bai Xiaosheng for guidance, and even those of equal rank came to report to him.

Dealing with them, Bai Xiaosheng was affable and composed, not trying to show off, yet exuding an aura of unspoken authority.

Shuying even felt a sense of pressure herself.

When no more people came in, Bai Xiaosheng's demeanor relaxed.

Only then did Shuying breathe a sigh of relief, unable to resist whispering, "Now I see why you're not interested in the gaming industry. You're a natural-born king in the business world!"

"What did you say?" Bai Xiaosheng asked, puzzled.

He hadn't heard her clearly.

"I didn't say anything," Shuying said with a playful smile, her eyes holding a different kind of allure.

A man focused on his work, with his mind on his career, always has a way of making a woman's heart flutter.

"So, what should I do now?" Shuying couldn't help but volunteer her services.

"Now?" Bai Xiaosheng chuckled softly, "It's still early, let's watch some TV."

Watch TV?

With a puzzled look from Shuying, Bai Xiaosheng actually turned on the wall-mounted television in his office and started projecting a program via his computer.

What he watched was the live broadcast of the Xiangdong Plaza extravaganza!

The moment the helicopter made its appearance during the opening show, even Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but exclaim, "That's quite the investment, such a dazzling scene!"

At this moment, it wasn't just Bai Xiaosheng watching the TV; many people on the project were gathered around their computers, eyes glued to the screen, watching Wei Moran's concert.

Not being able to attend in person was truly regrettable!

Plus, the concert was right in Tiannan; an opportunity like this might never come again!

The people at Teles Square were filled with infinite regret and intense remorse.

But when Bai Xiaosheng had said they could take leave, not a single person asked for it, not even one.

It wasn't that they didn't believe Bai Xiaosheng, his actions over the past few days had fully demonstrated that he was a quirky leader. He forbade overtime before the opening, allowing the project to openly watch the concert.

If he said he'd grant leave, it meant just that, with no repercussions later, even the supervisors guaranteed it.

Yet still, no one left.

If the concert had been in the evening, after the opening, many would have gone, but now, this was just before the opening of Teles Square!

Everyone is emotionally invested in this project, and that sentiment even prevails over their pursuit of idols!

"It sounds so good! Wei Moran truly deserves to be my idol!"

Gazing at the silhouette on the screen and listening to the singing voice reminiscent of Heaven's Melody, the usually carefree Yezi found herself with tears in her eyes.

"She's my idol too!"

Song smacked his lips and said, "For her next concert, even if it's at the ends of the earth, I'll follow. I have to see it live!"

"So do you two regret it now?"

Wang, who had been silent up until then, suddenly interjected.

Yezi and Song exchanged glances, their answers unexpectedly in unison.

"Regret it, but also don't regret it!"

This paradoxical statement elicited a wry smile from Wang.

Without responding, Wang too fixed his eyes on the screen, enjoying the singing, muttering under his breath, "Who says the modern youth are a degenerate generation? What a load of bullshit!"

The same scene unfolded throughout Teles Square, with the people of Treles feeling an immense sense of regret but also no remorse for their choice.

In Vice General Manager Wang Ye's office.

Assistant Qian rushed in, his eyes brimming with excitement.

"Mrs. Wang, I've finally got some news!"

"Oh?" Wang Ye's eyes lit up.

"People on the project are all watching Wei Moran's concert livestream. From Manager Bai Xiaosheng's office, the same sounds are coming through—he's watching it too!" Assistant Qian snitched.

Bai Xiaosheng is watching too? Wang Ye frowned.

Have all the people on this project gone mad?!

They must have decided to give up completely, now they're all just slacking off.

"Wait, is this the news you've got?!" Wang Ye suddenly snapped back to reality, frowning at Assistant Qian.

"Uh, yeah," Assistant Qian, feeling unsettled by the stare, stammered in response.

Wang Ye, infuriated, pointed a finger at him and finally managed to blurt out, "I sent you out to gather information, do you think I want to hear this crap? Get out! You're truly as dumb as a pig!"

Assistant Qian scrambled out in disarray.

He was originally dispatched by Wang Ye to find out what lay underneath those tarpaulins...

At the entrance of Teles Square.

Zhuang Boyi and Ma were still on guard, while Ma was watching the concert livestream on his phone, his eyes nearly bulging out, a dirty grin on his flushed face.

You old pervert!

Zhuang Boyi looked at him, speechless.

Zhuang Boyi wasn't much interested in the concert but had a much keen fondness for cold hard cash.

The crowd control barriers at Teles Square, more robust than those at Xiangdong Plaza, seemed pointless with not a soul in sight.

Zhuang Boyi sneered but also itched with impatience.

The vast tarpaulins shrouding the exterior, each guarded by several members of Zidun Security, deterred him from getting too close.

"It's nearly noon, the concert at Xiangdong Plaza is almost over, yet these tarps here are still up. Are they not going to be taken down until the opening?" Zhuang Boyi mumbled to himself, smacking his lips.

Even now, Treles Square still plays the mysterious card.

What the hell is Bai Xiaosheng up to with this act!

Zhuang Boyi, mystified yet scoffing, said, "No matter what you're scheming, I'll take some pictures to promote your 'environmental' contributions for Treles Square, so peaceful that not even a bird lands!"

Zhuang Boyi quietly sneakily captured photos with his camera.

At that moment, Bai Xiaosheng, who was watching the concert in his office, suddenly looked up at the clock and a smile curled up at the corner of his mouth.

"It's about time!"

Chapter 204 It's Our Turn!_1

"Is it about to start now!" Han Shuying's eyes brightened when she heard Bai Xiaosheng's words.

She had been waiting here for quite some time and had endured much. Keep in mind, she was a fan of Wei Moran—a loyal fan!

"Look at you, too impatient. A good meal is worth the wait. Besides, since you already know the secret, can't you just stay calm?" Bai Xiaosheng teased with a smile, picked up the landline and dialed a number, his voice serious, "Executive Manager, this is Bai Xiaosheng. You can now inform the managers stationed at each point that in twenty minutes, they should remove the tarpaulin."

Bai Xiaosheng's voice was loud and steady, exuding confidence, "Our trump card can be revealed now!"

"Understood!" The Executive Manager crisply responded.

To tell the truth, he had also been very curious about what secret lay beneath the tarpaulin.

Xiangdong Plaza.

The concert venue had experienced one climax after another. Wei Moran put his all into it, offering a feast for the senses to the Tiannan fans.

A cappella, sing and play, song and dance.

The fans' screams were like waves, one after another, echoing to the sky.

During the interactive sessions of the concert, Wei Moran even handed out many autographed photos and signed albums.

One fan, ecstatic, fainted on the spot.

The government officials and business guests, not one left early.

Taking advantage of the brief intermission of the concert.

Zhang Qian even addressed the leaders present, to lift their psychological burden.

"Right before coming, the mayor said to me, lately, the government team has been operating efficiently, and the social reviews have been excellent. You all have worked hard, and with no time to rest usually, the city hasn't organized any cultural events recently either. So let's just take this opportunity as a bit of a welfare for everyone, and no one is allowed to leave early!"

The mayor's secretary half-jokedly ordered.

The officials exchanged smiles, and since the leader was considerate, they naturally wouldn't go against the goodwill of the leader; no one left the venue.

Sun Xiangdong saw this and his face beamed with joy; he was thrilled to the core.

The mayor unintentionally ended up endorsing his project.

With these leaders present, business magnates also stayed put. Reporters continuously moved about taking pictures without any intention to stop.

Sun Xiangdong estimated that for at least the next week, Xiangdong Plaza would dominate the headlines across major media. Just the advertising effect alone would be enough to support the project's great success and even promote his group to the top of the Tiannan real estate sector.

Now.

What Treles Square, what Century Construction—Sun Xiangdong already didn't see them as threats.

"I, Sun Xiangdong, don't even need other methods to prevail, my eyes suffice to crush Century Construction completely!" Sun Xiangdong's eyes faintly revealed his pride.

"I, Sun Xiangdong, have won!"

Sun Xiangdong's gaze became distant as he indulged in reverie.

Dominating little Tiannan is just the first step for me, Sun. Once Wei Tianhou's concert is successful, I can leverage this bit of cooperative goodwill to work with the entertainment giant behind her, starting with a collaboration through a subsidiary.

As long as I ride on their fame and enter the entertainment sector, in no more than five years, I, Sun Xiangdong, will be a leader in yet another field!

Sun Xiangdong's thoughts grew more delightful.

But little did he know, his son was dreaming even bigger dreams. Sun Yiran's gaze was tightly fixed on Wei Moran on stage, his heart burning with fervor.

"After the concert, I will do everything possible to establish contact with Wei Tianhou. I want her to see my extraordinariness, I want her to recognize the excellence of I, Sun Yiran. Once the beauty admires me, not only will I have a goddess by my side, but I will also have unlimited prospects. As for the likes of Bai Xiaosheng, if I want him to live, he'll live, and if I want him dead, it'll be as simple as crushing an ant."

This father and son duo, what grand illusions they had.

On stage, Wei Moran's concert was also reaching its final phase.

The crowd, with tens of thousands of fans, was left wanting more.

Some even screamed for their idol to extend the concert time.

At Teles Square, Bai Xiaosheng was on a call.

The caller was Lu Qingfeng.

"Sheng, I've specifically pulled together a big batch of elite journalists and editors this time, all sent over, and they should be arriving any moment. Plus, all sorts of channel resources are reserved for you, as soon as you start, I guarantee full network and channel promotion!" chuckled Lu Qingfeng over the phone, "What do you think, isn't that considerate of me?"

"Quit it with that schmooze, you still trying to take credit with me?!" Bai Xiaosheng scoffed and teased, "Let me correct you on two things."

"First, that 'considerate' makes it sound like you're all give and no get, as if this isn't a mutual deal with huge benefits for you! Do I, Bai Xiaosheng, look like the kind of person who only takes advantage of others? Second, I have to remind you again, Qingfeng, you lost the bet back then, you have to call me 'big bro'! Go on, say it, let me hear you call me 'Brother Bai'!"

"Enough, I won't banter with you, I've got a lot to handle, I'm hanging up!" Lu Qingfeng rushed to say, ending the call hurriedly.

Bai Xiaosheng reached up and scratched his nose.

"This kid brother of mine is too tender-faced; looks like I'll need to find an opportunity to train him in public, stop him from being tongue-tied."

On the other side, Lu Qingfeng couldn't help but touch his own nose.

"This Bai Xiaosheng, always someone who won't let things go once he's right. Am I going to be held by this little handle for life? No, I have to take a chance to bet with him again and win this back!"

After speaking with Lu Qingfeng, Bai Xiaosheng thought for a moment and then opened WeChat to send a message to someone else.

"Don't worry, kid, I'll be there. Right on time!" The person promptly replied.

"Thank you so much!" Bai Xiaosheng sent an emoticon of gratitude.

"Talking like this is too formal, I don't like that," the other party sent an emoticon of a face getting slapped, teasingly.

Bai Xiaosheng was somewhat torn between laughter and tears, putting down his phone.

"Are you done contacting everyone?"

"Looking at the time, it took you over ten minutes. Now, it won't be long until the tarp is unveiled, and it's time for me to get in place!" said Han Shuying, glancing at the time.

Han Shuying turned to leave.

"Pleasure doing business!" Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but laugh.

"Pleasure doing business!" Han Shuying called out without looking back, lifting her jade-like white arm.

At this moment, all over Teles Square,

the managers, each responsible for a region, were directing their employees and the security staff to begin removing the tarps.

"Mrs. Wang, Mrs. Wang! I finally got the news!" Assistant Qian burst into Wang Ye's office, "They've started taking down the tarp!"

"Then what are you doing back here? Go check out what it is!" Wang Ye, frustrated, yelled.

Assistant Qian fled in panic and almost tripped over himself.

At the entrance of Teles Square, Zhuang Boyi's eyes sparkled with excitement as he took out his phone to record the project enclosure.

With the employees and security staff unraveling the tarps, a chorus of gasps erupted.

The mystery was unveiled, leaving even the staff stunned.

"How... how is this possible!"

Zhuang Boyi was dumbfounded, his phone nearly slipping from his grasp!

The content displayed on the barriers was shocking!

Chapter 205 Shocking News_1

Tengyun Video, Swordfish Live Streaming, Yunteng Esports Platform—three of China's top platforms for video, live streaming, and gaming. Approaching midday, their homepages simultaneously featured an identical large pop-up window, displaying a live streaming page.

The streamer had delicate features and a perfect figure, instantly attracting a massive audience.

Regulars in the live streaming and gaming circles couldn't help but exclaim—

Han Shuying!

China's hottest game, top-tier pro gamer, super beauty, top internet celebrity!

The number of viewers skyrocketed in an instant.

On the streaming page, waves of comments flew:

"Is Shuying, the goddess, going to start streaming?"

"Wow, simultaneous streaming on three major platforms? Did she sign with Tengyun? Is she on her way to godhood?"

"Such a grand gesture!"

"Shuying, our goddess, we love you!"

The barrage of comments whizzed through the bottom of the screen, utterly failing to affect the main screen.

This was a streaming page custom-made by Tengyun.

At this moment, Han Shuying was walking in a place that resembled a park.

"Goddess, aren't you singing this time?"

"Goddess, aren't you streaming games, sharing tactics?"

"Goddess, where are you?"

Countless people were asking questions.

Han Shuying's fame, combined with the high traffic from the homepages of the three major platforms, meant that the number of viewers surpassed ten thousand in just a few minutes.

The good thing about the internet is that no matter where you are, you can join in immediately.

As the number of viewers swarmed in, some noticed that the live streaming room was incredibly smooth without any lag, no matter how many comments were flying.

"Hello everyone, I'm in Tiannan City, at a place called Teles Square. Look, isn't the scenery here nice?" Han Shuying said with a smile, greeting everyone.

"Goddess, what are you doing there?"

"Goddess, I heard that there's a concert by Wei Tianhou in Tiannan!"

"Goddess, didn't you go to the concert site?"

"Goddess, in my heart, you're on the same level as Wei Tianhou!"

Han Shuying looked at these comments and gave a slight smile.

"I won't hide it from you all, I'm also a devoted fan of Miss Wei Moran. I didn't go to her concert in Tiannan this time. Because I'm waiting for an even more astonishing event. Now, let me take you to have a look!"

As she spoke, Han Shuying pointed her finger off into the distance and then turned her phone screen that way.

She was using a specially equipped 4K high-definition phone, with a clear picture and smooth network.

Teles Square's several meters high stage backdrop appeared in the livestream.

Dozens of people were dismantling the canvas covering of the stage backdrop.

"Teles Square? Never heard of it. Does anyone know where that is?"

"I haven't heard of it either. Please tell!"

"Isn't the concert by Wei Tianhou supposed to be at a place called East Square?"

"I'm from Tiannan, and I know this Teles Square. It seems they're opening on the same day."

"On the same day as the concert venue? That's really quite demanding for them!"

"I've heard of it too; this project had some issues a while back..."

The news about East Square was so dominant that even the locals in Tiannan weren't clear about Teles Square.

Han Shuying didn't explain.

In the stream:

As the canvas fell from the backdrop, several meters high on the stage, the image on the board shone with new colors under the sunlight.

Those responsible for removing the canvas—managers, staff, security—all let out astonished cries at the same time.

In the livestream, everyone could see everything clearly.

"Teles Shopping Plaza Grand Opening Celebration—"

"—coupled with Wei Moran's new album release!"

"Sponsored by Tengyun, 'Gratitude to Tiannan, Love Goes On' charity gala!"

On-site, the several meters high stage backdrop was majestic and the design had a stunning visual impact, thrilling to the soul.

But even more astonishing than the grand display was the content displayed on it.

The three characters "Wei Moran" were incredibly eye-catching, blinding even; the words "press conference" gave people an almost suffocating feeling!

It turned out that Wei Tianhou's visit to Tiannan wasn't just for the concert but also for a new album launch!

And a charity gala!

The two characters for "Tengyun" on the top were equally shocking, and one had to admit, only an internet giant like Tengyun was qualified to host a charity gala for Wei Tianhou!

With wave after wave of visual impact, everyone present was speechless for a long time.

In the live stream room, with tens of thousands of viewers, there was also a moment of silence!

For a long time, not a word appeared, and people online were also stunned.

Then—

The barrage exploded!

"OMG, Tianhou is releasing a new album!"

"Tianhou is hosting a charity gala!"

"Ahh, why didn't I go to Tiannan!"

"Huge news, huge news!"

"Ah! Why is there no related news from other media!"

All at once, the live stream room boiled over.

Countless people couldn't contain their excitement and frantically spread the live stream.

The major online media outlets sensed the news in an instant and came rushing over.

Tengyun's journalists and editors were on standby and quickly started posting and disseminating information.

Instantly, traffic soared on all major portals under Tengyun!

Trending searches.

News about Wei Moran's new album instantly dominated the charts.

And that wasn't all; taking advantage of its channel resources, Tengyun initiated popup notifications.

Notifications started popping up on countless people's phones.

In Xiangdong Plaza, Wei Moran's concert was drawing to a close, and after the final thank-you song, the concert would come to an official end.

Along with the music and Wei Moran's singing, fans joined in the chorus.

The scene turned into an ocean of song.

Office worker Xiao Xu waved his phone excitedly; he had managed to take half a day off by using the death of his second uncle's mother-in-law as an excuse.

But it was worth it!

Xiao Xu's phone suddenly began vibrating persistently, and with the concert nearing its end, he finally came out of his frenzied state a bit and glanced at his phone.

It wouldn't be good to ignore it if it was the boss calling.

After one look.

Xiao Xu was dumbstruck!

"A new album launch? What's going on? The concert organizers never mentioned this!"

He grabbed the guy next to him and, before the latter could get angry, handed him the phone and asked hurriedly, "Dude, tell me what you see, am I seeing things?"

In the crowd of ten thousand, Xiao Xu wasn't the only one who saw the notification.

A strange phenomenon occurred throughout the crowd, as exclamations rose from one person after another, disrupting the atmosphere, with more and more people lifting their phones.

In the VIP seats, Sun Xiangdong also noticed the scene and felt a sense of oddity.

"Dad, look at this!"

His son, Sun Yiran, exclaimed and handed over his phone.

This kid, making such a fuss, couldn't he see that the leaders were focused on listening to the concert! Sun Xiangdong was angry.

But then, he saw that the leaders were also looking at their phones, even whispering among themselves.

What happened?! Sun Xiangdong had a bad feeling and snatched the phone.

"Grand opening at Treles Square, Wei Tianhou's new album to be released there!" He didn't need to read the content; the headline was assaulting his eyes.

Sun Xiangdong was taken aback.

"Treles Square, are they insane? That's false advertising! Shameless! They'll be held legally responsible!" Sun Xiangdong couldn't help but shout.

His first reaction was disbelief!

On stage, the singing ended, the music stopped.

Wei Moran bowed elegantly to show gratitude.

"Thank you all for being here, the concert concludes with this. Now, I'm going to another project, to prepare for my—new album launch!"

Chapter 206 Sound Shakes Tiannan_1

At the venue of ten thousand, silence descended in an instant.

Wei Tianhou personally admitted it, she has another album release event in Tiannan!

After uttering just that sentence, Wei Moran bowed deeply to the fans once more, turned, and left.

Ten thousand eyes watched her figure vanish.

After a brief lull, the venue erupted into chaos.

Everyone pulled out their phones, screaming.

"Where is Wei Tianhou's album release party?"

"When does it start, is it also today?"

"Oh my god, isn't it here? Hurry up and search, where is it?"

Countless similar voices shouted out.

The noise was deafening, rising to the heavens!

Because of the crowd, many had poor signals, resulting in roars of frustration in every viewing area.

"Hey fatso, move it, you're blocking the signal!"

"Those of you finished buffering, disconnect from the network, leave some signal for us."

"Whoever got the news, let me have a look!"

Then, the shouting changed.

"Teles Square, Mo Ran's new album release at Teles Square!"

"Where is Teles Square?!"

"I know, they're also opening today!"

"It opens at three in the afternoon, there's still time!"

"Let's move, to Teles Square!"

The name Teles Square was repeated by tens of thousands.

This name echoed above Xiangdong Plaza, sounding somewhat ironic and humorous.

Sun Xiangdong was completely stupefied, as Sun Yiran beside him turned pale as a ghost.

Father and son stared at each other, wide-eyed.

"Is the news true? Why... why would Wei Tianhou's new album release be at Teles Square!" Sun Xiangdong managed to ask with difficulty.

"Wei Tianhou's assistant didn't mention a word! The concert was moved up to accommodate the new album release at Teles Square this afternoon!" Sun Yiran's voice was choked.

While the concert was indeed a grand affair, it paled in comparison to a new album release.

Especially when it came to Wei Tianhou's new album release, it would capture national attention!

The two events were simply not on the same level.

Sun Xiangdong felt a wave of chest tightness, anxiety, and even a hint of anger brewing, as a voice roared inside him.

"How could they possibly collaborate! There were no signs whatsoever that Shang Wenshu had any contact with Wei Tianhou! Wang Ye didn't inform me of anything! Why, why would Wei Tianhou's album release be at Teles Square!"

Sun Xiangdong felt dizzy.

"Could it be Bai Xiaosheng's doing again?!" Sun Yiran exclaimed in shock and anger.

According to the information they had, only Bai Xiaosheng had shown no signs of panic or distress about Wei Moran's concert at Xiangdong Plaza from start to finish - not a normal reaction.

But how could Bai Xiaosheng have possibly negotiated a cooperation with Wei Tianhou, what credentials did he have to contact Wei Tianhou!

Sun Yiran furiously denied his own thoughts.

"Bai Xiaosheng?" Sun Xiangdong's gaze became frantic.

"Boss Sun, I'll take my leave first, the opening event was very successful."

"Manager Sun, I'm leaving too, see you later."

"Manager Sun, about that office building, my brother was just joking, don't take it seriously, goodbye!"

Business tycoons rushed to bid farewell to Sun Xiangdong.

They had also received the news and were eager to get to Teles Square.

These people came to attend the opening ceremony of Xiangdong Plaza simply for the sake of maintaining relationships.

But it was different over at Teles Square, where there was also a charity gala, co-hosted by Tengyun and Wei Tianhou! As long as one could attend that event, even if it was just to donate money, they could ride the wave of popularity and make headlines, which would be quite beneficial for them!

It was both advertising and an opportunity to mingle with truly influential figures—why not do it!

The eagerness of these business owners to attend was written all over their faces.

Sun Xiangdong, filled with frustration, nonetheless had to put on a smile and see off these guests.

Zhang Qian stood up, and the government officials did the same.

It was time for them to leave as well.

Seeing the leaders about to depart, Sun Xiangdong quickly left others behind and came over with a smile.

"Thank you, leaders, for taking time out of your busy schedules to come and offer guidance!" Sun Xiangdong said to the mayor's secretary with a smile, "Do you think we could invite the leaders to stay for lunch? It's just a small token of our appreciation from Xiangdong Group. The standard of the meal and the drinks, we will ensure, will not violate any municipal regulations. What do you think..."

Inviting the leaders for a simple lunch around noon was reasonable and appropriate.

Even if Zhang Qian himself didn't have time, as long as he gave the nod, even if only a few other leaders stayed behind, from the outside world's perspective, Xiangdong Group would have saved face!

At this moment, Sun Xiangdong was finally feeling a bit of confidence as he looked at the leaders.

So what if Teles Square had teamed up with Wei Tianhou and held a new album launch? So what!

Xiangdong had a monopoly on political resources, something Teles could not even hope to compete with!

Sun Xiangdong didn't believe that these leaders would go to Teles Square in the afternoon to attend another event. Did they think the leaders' time was worthless? Even if they were willing, they had to consider the impact.

"I'm afraid I can't," Zhang Qian said with a smile, "I need to hurry and meet up with the mayor. He just visited a poor county to hear reports and has to attend an event this afternoon!"

"Ah, the mayor is indeed busy, working so hard for the economic development of Tiannan!" Sun Xiangdong said again and again with a look of regret, "May I ask what event the mayor is attending this afternoon?"

Which establishment had such influence to command the mayor's presence.

"The event? Didn't you just hear about it?" Zhang Qian said with a smile, "The grand opening of Teles Square."

Sun Xiangdong's smile froze on his face, as if struck by lightning.

"Master Song Kai was checked in a domestic hospital a couple of days ago, and it was confirmed to be a misdiagnosis by a private doctor. He didn't go to Europe; he's going to Teles this afternoon, and so is the mayor." The mayor's secretary looked at Sun Xiangdong's expression and chuckled, "Alright, I'm going to leave now too!"

With that, Zhang Qian left with his entourage.

The rest of the government officials followed suit and left.

Sun Xiangdong was like a fish thrown ashore, out of water, gaping continuously without being able to utter a single sound.

He felt suffocated.

Master Song Kai hadn't left!

No one had told him!

That damned private doctor!

...

"The mayor is endorsing Teles Square!"

"Never saw that coming!"

"Yeah, Teles Square is so powerful, and Century Construction's foundation is so strong!"

"Indeed, it's also a wholly-owned subsidiary of a world-class corporation!"

The murmurs around him grew, but Sun Xiangdong couldn't hear a single word anymore.

"Dad, dad!"

When he finally came back to his senses, Sun Xiangdong looked blankly at Sun Yiran waving his hand in front of him.

The latter had a mournful face, as if he had lost his ancestors, "All the leaders and guests have left!"

Sun Xiangdong glanced at the empty guest seats, then sat down in his chair with a thump.

"Century Construction, Teles Square, Bai Xiaosheng." Sun Xiangdong muttered these names, feeling a wave of dizziness.

"Dad, dad, what's wrong with you!"

As Sun Xiangdong's vision darkened, the last thing he heard was his son's urgent calls.

Tiannan was in an uproar once again.

A name previously unknown—Treles Shopping Square—resounded throughout Tiannan!

Chapter 207 Breezes and Moving Clouds_1

The employees of Treles Square had not snapped back to reality for a long time.

They had never imagined that their ace in the hole could be so formidable, so majestic.

The new album release event of the pop diva Wei Moran!

The charity gala named by the internet titan Tengyun!

...

It was said that Master Song Kai would attend as promised!

It was said that the mayor along with leaders from the municipal and district governments would come!

...

Each event, one after another, exploded in their ears like a barrage of crazy thunder.

The people of Treles were as if in a dream.

"Wang, is it true that Wei Tianhou is coming to our project?!"

"The release event for Wei Tianhou's new album is going to be on our project site?!"

"Master Song Kai and the mayor are coming too, right?!"

...

Yezi was so excited she couldn't sit still and repeatedly asked others to confirm.

"My girl, you've asked no less than fifty times, you've numbed me with your questions," Wang couldn't help but sigh deeply, emphasizing, "I'll answer these questions for you, as well as all the following ones, yes, yes, yes, yes..."

Wang said 'yes' over a dozen times in one breath.

It wasn't just Yezi who was to blame; even he was still in shock, struggling to return to reality. These answers, meant for Yezi, were also meant for himself to hear.

"So, Bai knew it all along? He really can keep his cool!" Wang, beyond shocked, admired Bai Xiaosheng's composure to the skies.

"The head office is all abuzz, it seems even they were kept in the dark... Could it be... that Bai single-handedly made this happen!" Wang couldn't help but think, startling himself.

Han Shuying, Master Song Kai, and others were friends of Bai Xiaosheng; could it be that even Wei Tianhou...

Wang couldn't help but swallow.

"No way, no way, I'm going crazy, how could he achieve this!"

Wang quickly shook that thought from his mind.

If it really was Bai Xiaosheng who made this happen, then that guy isn't just a freak of nature, he's a true deity.

But the more Wang denied it, the stronger the thought grew.

Bai Xiaosheng was already miraculous enough!

At this moment.

Managers from other departments moved through the project site like the wind, their smiles nearly splitting their faces.

Pride! Self-esteem!

They wished they could carve the name of Treles Square on their foreheads.

This name, which all of Tiannan was talking about!

At this moment, at the headquarters of Century Construction, it was pandemonium.

Upon receiving the news, Shang Wenshu was so shocked and speechless, he sat stunned for a full five minutes.

Then, Shang Wenshu threw his head back and laughed wildly.

That booming voice was like thunder, wishing the whole building could hear it.

"Worthy of being a senior executive from my group's inspection team, such energy, so astonishing! Even Chen Jiutian doesn't have this sort of influence!" Shang Wenshu couldn't help but think out loud.

On the project site, the cord of Wang Ye's red sandalwood bracelet snapped, scattering one hundred and eight beads on the ground, and he didn't even notice.

"Wei Moran, Tengyun... Master Song Kai, the mayor!" Uttering these names, Wang Ye's lips trembled.

The door to his office was violently pushed open as Assistant Qian rushed in, gasping for breath and shouting, "Mrs. Wang, I have major news, the release event for Wei Moran's new album..."

"Get out!" Wang Ye roared at the top of his lungs, his voice cracking.

Assistant Qian, terrified, ducked and ran.

Right now, the staff at Treles Square are summed up in one word, busy! But it's a happy busy, a joyful busy, an exciting busy!

Manager Bai didn't lie to me!

Supervisors and staff, along with hundreds of security guards at the entrance, faced the surging crowd with pride, standing tall like little roosters, chests puffed out and heads held high, their work badges worn impeccably on their chests, occasionally straightening them!

The fans coming to the press conference still didn't need tickets, adhering to the principle of "first come, first served, and when full, no more entries."

In the middle of the day, the staff were too excited to eat, and so were the fans; nobody cared about being hungry, all were beaming with delight.

With the multitude of people, it wasn't easy for fans to enter.

But for the reporters, gaining entry was even tougher.

The staff of Treles Square clearly stated that people who had reported there the previous day could enter with an invitation.

No invitation?

Sorry, hand over your business card for our review first!

The invitation allowed only one person to enter, and after the fans had all entered, they would review others.

Many reporters were unhappy at the time, clamoring for their right to know, their right to interview.

The gatekeepers at Treles Square looked at them with disdain and did not budge an inch.

When we invited you originally, you didn't come, and now you want to get in, it's not that easy! This is what's called acting coy at first, and now you can't reach for us!

Zhuang Boyi squatted at the entrance, looking eagerly, as this time he didn't even have the qualifications to go up!

"Invitation, who has an invitation? We'll buy it with money!" someone from among the reporters shouted.

"I have one, and I'm not selling it, let me in!" someone immediately raised their card, shouting loud.

The staff purposefully parted the crowd and let that unknown small reporter in, leaving the other major media reporters staring blankly.

"Ladies and gentlemen, is there anyone else with an invitation? If so, please come in; if not, please wait."

The staff announced loudly, "Let me tell everyone, our hosting media belongs to Tengyun, and well-known reporters are already inside, so we are not lacking in reporting resources!"

That statement was harsh!

Those media reporters who were originally annoyed and thinking about making some negative coverage were instantly dumbfounded.

Media under Tengyun are inside?!

And they, the local media from Tiannan, dared to consider themselves major competitors?

"Who else has an invitation? We can talk separately. Let's negotiate!" the top reporter from Tiannan's leading media called out.

Cheng Yang from Tiannan News immediately changed his expression and, without a word, squeezed out of the crowd, desperately running to get back to his company.

Halfway there, Cheng Yang impatiently called Xiao Bei.

Xiao Bei was sent back to the company by him to fetch things after the concert at Xiangdong Plaza.

"Hello, hello, Xiao Bei, did you hear me? Hurry to my trash can, take out that invitation from Treles Square, and bring it to me fast," Cheng Yang said in an urgent rant as soon as the call went through.

On the other end of the phone, there was an eerie silence.

"Hello, hello, Xiao Bei, say something, will you? Did you hear me?" Cheng Yang barked.

"Mr. Cheng, I'm already inside Treles Square," Xiao Bei's voice was eerily calm, "Thanks for all your care over the years. I don't want to be a small reporter anymore, I want to be the chief!"

A sentence was followed by the busy tone of disconnection.

Cheng Yang's face turned ghostly pale, and the phone in his hand dangled powerlessly.

"Damn it, he truly is someone I trained myself!"

All sorts of excitement happening simultaneously.

The sensation on the internet, like a hurricane and a tsunami, was massive in scale.

Han Shuying's personal fan count skyrocketed several folds, and her live stream videos were posted on the top news section of major mainstream websites.

The number of people watching her live stream at one point reached one hundred thousand!

This number was the maximum capacity for Tengyun's specially designed live stream room!

Bai Xiaosheng was leisurely sitting in the office, holding the phone.

"Is everything ready for the opening show? We're counting on it!"

Chapter 208: The Power of One Shocks Tiannan_1

Shang Wenshu led the entire senior team of Century Construction to Teles Square.

In days past, those haughty senior leaders now treated even a minor project director with all courtesy, smiling and ingratiating themselves.

It wasn't for any other reason but for the event organized by the project on its own, which created a sensation in Tiannan and shocked the whole country!

Admiration was inevitable!

At this point in the project, managers and employees alike had just learned of a shocking truth—

All of this had nothing to do with the head office!

Whether it was Wei Tianhou's album release party, the charity gala in partnership with Tengyun, or even inviting Master Song Kai and the mayor to support the event, it was all "their" own doing. But they too had only just found out about this!

From beginning to end, there was only one person in complete control—Manager Bai Xiaosheng!

The answer was on the verge of revelation.

Everything was facilitated solely by Bai Xiaosheng!

Everyone was astounded.

Whether it was the project team or the head office staff, after learning the truth, they nearly wanted to worship Bai Xiaosheng.

One man's power shook Tiannan!

At present, wherever Bai Xiaosheng went, whether it was managers, employees, or the leaders of the head office, all showed him utmost respect, even more so than to Shang Wenshu.

Even Shang Wenshu took the initiative to introduce Bai Xiaosheng to various attending guests.

However, the magnates from the business and entertainment circles, unaware of the full story, thought that Bai Xiaosheng played a significant role, but that the key players were still Shang Wenshu, Century Construction, and even Zhenbei Group.

To this, Bai Xiaosheng gave no concern.

Seeing his attitude, Shang Wenshu also gave up the idea of clarifying the matter.

Wave after wave of business tycoons arrived at Teles Square early.

If those who went to Xiangdong Plaza in the morning included deputy directors and other secondary leaders, then those coming to Teles Square now were all company heads, a real gathering of the elite.

Bai Xiaosheng handled the interactions with grace and propriety, earning the business tycoons' admiration.

Some even specifically went to Shang Wenshu to chat with a smile about poaching talent.

"I have already prepared for him a vice president position!" With that statement, Shang Wenshu silenced everyone and made them even more astonished by Bai Xiaosheng.

A man in his twenties being able to serve as the vice president of a leading municipal real estate company was astonishing.

"Inviting a well-known building materials merchant increases the score by half a point, the current project director's score is doubled, adding one point..."

"Inviting a well-known retailer increases the score by half a point, the current project director's score is doubled, adding one point..."

With every influential figure Bai Xiaosheng welcomed, Red Lotus accordingly awarded him points.

Bai Xiaosheng, with a smile, reflected that the points were hard-earned, even with the doubled scores, welcoming a magnate only added one point.

"The current total score is fifty-five points, forty-five points away from the vice president level," Red Lotus summarized.

In truth, this score already began to increase when Bai Xiaosheng contacted the outsourcing company to work on the backdrop and barricades, and until now, it had reached over half of the upgrade.

Another forty-five points?

Bai Xiaosheng took a deep breath, brimming with confidence, feeling that today he would surely succeed in leveling up.

More and more guests arrived, from the business and political realms, and Bai Xiaosheng arranged their seating one by one.

"Master Song Kai and the mayor are here!" Finally, someone whispered.

Surrounded by the crowd, two prominent figures made their entrance.

Master Song Kai was still dressed in his white cross-collared robe, black lantern pants, and cloth shoes, walking alongside the mayor.

The mayor of Tiannan City, whom Bai Xiaosheng had seen on television, was a person with a kind demeanor yet commanding presence, dressed in a Zhongshan suit and younger in age than Master Song Kai.

Previously, Bai Xiaosheng had heard that Master Song Kai and the mayor were friends!

Bai Xiaosheng went up to greet them.

"This is Bai Xiaosheng, a truly outstanding young man!" Master Song Kai praised Bai in front of the crowd, sparing no compliments.

It was rare for the master to publicly praise someone like this; it was an exceptional commendation.

Accompanying personnel looked at Bai Xiaosheng in surprise.

The mayor examined Bai Xiaosheng with great interest and even took the initiative to extend his hand, joking, "I've long heard of your great reputation, Bai Xiaosheng. This old friend of mine has often sung your praises to me!"

"The mayor flatters me!"

Bai Xiaosheng responded with a modest smile, reached out his hand, and shook the mayor's hand with perfect propriety.

Flashes from cameras and the rapid sounds of shutters clicking continued for a long time.

Accompanying business tycoons, entertainment stars, and municipal district leaders, all focused their attention on Bai Xiaosheng.

At that moment, the young man became the center of attention, the brightest figure in the room.

Even Master Song Kai publicly praised him, and the mayor personally shook his hand.

Who else could boast such an honor!

Of course, some were extremely puzzled. What virtuous accomplishments did Bai Xiaosheng, a project manager, have to deserve this honor?

"I heard that you single-handedly made this press conference happen and even brought in Tengyun as the title sponsor. You organized a charity gala focused on children from impoverished areas. It's admirable that a young man like you has the capability, the responsibility, and also a kind heart. I thank you on behalf of the children from the impoverished districts of Tiannan," the mayor said earnestly as he shook Bai Xiaosheng's hand.

He had made the Wei Tianhou press conference happen?!

He had brought in Tengyun as the title sponsor?!

This charity gala wasn't government-led or organized by Century Construction, but his own doing?!

The tycoons couldn't help but stare at the young man with wide eyes and speechless amazement.

Who was this man in his twenties and how did he have such tremendous influence?!

Could he be the scion of a major family?

Before this, they had never even heard his name!

"He's just a project manager, isn't he? Could it be that he is a high-born heir who came down to gain some grassroots experience?" Amidst the shock, many people etched Bai Xiaosheng's face deeply into their memories.

After this grand banquet, they would surely find ways to forge connections with him!

"Mayor, Master, please take your seats," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile, leading the way.

Unruffled by the unexpected, steady and measured!

Truly deserving the great admiration of my old friend!

The mayor nodded with a smile, but thoughts were already swirling in his mind, "I wonder if he would be interested in entering politics..."

Bai Xiaosheng escorted the mayor and Master Song Kai to the VIP seats, made sure they were comfortably seated, and had Shang Wenshu accompany them before he excused himself.

After all, today he was the overall coordinator of the event.

"Inviting Master Song Kai and the mayor to the event has added four points to the project's recognition, and as the current person in charge, your points are doubled, adding eight points."

"Your current total points as a manager are sixty-three, leaving thirty-seven points to reach the level of deputy general manager."

The arrival time of the mayor and Master Song Kai was already in line with the expected opening time.

Next, the various distinguished guests in attendance were nearly green with envy; the event's opening remarks were made by Master Song Kai, who even invited the mayor to speak a few words.

In the whole of Tiannan, how many projects could boast of having the mayor personally support them!

From this moment on, Treles Square truly stood tall in Tiannan.

Chen Daya and Cheng, along with numerous managers, stood silently below the stage, their eyes moist with emotion.

From this moment on, the project they had poured their hearts into took flight!

Bai Xiaosheng was busy directing the staff, feverishly making the final preparations for the opening show!

Chapter 209 Total Domination_1

Sun Xiangdong and Sun Yiran, father and son, had ash-colored faces as they watched the high-definition live broadcast.

To their astonishment, Teles Square had attracted so many important figures, far surpassing those at East Square.

What troubled them even more was that Master Song Kai had come, and even the mayor had attended and given a speech!

"You may have won this round, but in the following segments, I refuse to believe you can outdo my East Square's grandeur!" Sun Xiangdong's face turned beet red as he glared and gritted his teeth, his hands clenched into tight fists.

"They definitely can't be better than us!" Sun Yiran's forehead also sported bulging veins.

The renowned song and dance troupes, acrobatic groups, and bands from Tiannan had all been booked by them, and there was no news of any afternoon performances elsewhere. The warm-up activities at East Square were unparalleled, not to mention the opening show of Wei Tianhou's concert, with five helicopters and a sky filled with flowers.

Who could outshine such splendor?

"Ultimately, it's still my East Square's prestige that's a cut above, a cut above!" Sun Xiangdong clenched his teeth and, with hysterical tenacity, kept repeating this phrase.

This was his last line of psychological defense.

At that moment, in Teles Square.

Bai Xiaosheng watched as thunderous applause erupted, and as the mayor stepped down from the stage, he raised his arm, holding up a small red flag.

"Begin."

The waiting fans, full of anticipation, thought there would be more performances inserted, just as East Square had done. Most could understand since Wei Tianhou needed preparation time before appearing on stage. All were dedicated fans unlikely to make a fuss, as being kicked out would be a heartbreaking loss.

At present, everyone eagerly awaited, but they weren't interested in Teles Square's subsequent lineup.

What could be more thrilling than helicopters flying overhead, scattering real flower petals?

There shouldn't be anything, right?

Just as they were thinking this, suddenly, there were exclamations of surprise, which grew louder and louder.

From the shopping plaza, countless snow-white pigeons flew up, arriving in the blink of an eye.

In front of thousands of eyes, these white pigeons constantly changed formations, creating the emblem of Teles Square, then in an instant, they formed project names.

The audience was amazed.

They had seen animal performances and pigeon training before, but nothing like this!

Without any whistle commands or slow, scattered movements.

These pigeons were well-trained, flowing like clouds and water in their flight.

In a corner, the animal wholesale market owner who had provided the thousands of white pigeons, with a cigarette falling from his mouth unnoticed, bulged his eyes in disbelief.

He was only responsible for supplying the pigeons, not managing anything else. The pigeons had arrived yesterday, and now they performed as if bewitched?!

Overcome by shock, the owner slapped himself twice hard, just to ensure he wasn't hallucinating.

"My God... this is too astonishing, this is a miracle! So many pigeons, so orderly!"

"Incredible, utterly incredible! Quick, post it online!"

"Heavens, I'm scared; am I dreaming?!"

The crowd erupted in exclamations.

Innumerable cell phones were aimed at the sky, watching the pigeons change patterns.

"The press conference, about to commence!"

As a row of words appeared in the sky.

The crowd went completely wild!

Even the leaders and guests in the VIP area were wide-eyed, all looking up at the sky in unison.

"This was also orchestrated by Bai Xiaosheng, truly innovative!" the mayor couldn't help but praise.

Master Song Kai, stroking his beard, laughed heartily.

The sky full of snow-white pigeons converged into a swirling vortex, crashing down towards the stage.

"It's going to hit, it's going to hit!"

This scene made the tens of thousands present exclaim in alarm, with many girls unable to stop themselves from screaming.

But as the pigeon vortex was about to collide with the stage, it scattered to both sides, leaving a figure standing in its place.

Adorned in a Colorful Xia Dress, surrounded by flying snow pigeons.

Wei Moran made her entrance!

"So beautiful, so beautiful!" An enchanted photographer by the leaders couldn't help but scream in a trembling voice, he subconsciously turned his camera to capture the stage.

All those with cameras were awakened and hastily aimed their lenses, desperately snapping away, fearful of missing any exquisite moment.

"This is truly, truly, truly our opening ceremony, perfect!" Chen Daya shouted excitedly from below the stage, almost jumping with joy.

The other supervisors were so moved they both cried and laughed, it was just too perfect, with this opening ceremony, no one could surpass it within a decade!

The fans on site went wild, everyone dancing and shouting.

"This is a god-level entrance!"

"Only this is worthy of our goddess!"

"Why didn't I record this, this is simply a perfect scene!"

In front of the screen, the Sun Family Father and Son were dumbfounded, speechless.

Dazzling like magic, after such a magical moment, the Sun Family Father and Son felt a sense of desolation after their shock.

In comparison, what are helicopters, what is a shower of flowers, seriously...

Not even worth mentioning!

"It's over, I didn't expect them to have this up their sleeve, it's over, East Square has lost!" Sun Xiangdong slumped in his seat, his face pale.

What he had prided himself on, had been shattered piece by piece by Sheng.

Wei Moran walked gracefully on stage, her cheeks flushed with excitement, bringing her stunning beauty to the brink of causing the downfall of a city.

She knew about this opening show, but only by being part of it did she realize how wonderful it was.

The birds revered her, circling and dancing, the feeling was like being surrounded by enchantment.

Wei Moran was immersed, her long eyelashes trembling, her beautiful eyes opening and closing.

She forgot everything around her, no noise, no worldliness, her body and mind melding with a certain mood.

Wei Moran slightly opened her mouth.

A clear sound, reaching the skies.

The boiling crowd of tens of thousands instantly fell silent.

Wei Moran's singing voice echoed, like the true sound of Heaven's Melody, reverberating in the sky above the venue.

Pure, flawless, each note alive, piercing straight into people's souls.

The tens of thousands of fans were mesmerized.

On one side of the stage, Han Shuying, gripped her phone tightly in her excited hands to steady it, while a hundred thousand people in the live stream were utterly silent.

"Heaven's Melody, this is the real Heaven's Melody!"

Backstage, Min said with a trembling voice as two uncontrollable teardrops slid down.

On the opening day of Teles Square, Wei Xuelian's new song "Heaven's Melody" was released, dazzling as it debuted!

At this moment.

Sheng was also intoxicated by what he heard, but he still regained his composure and smiled at the person beside him, "It was right to come here, wasn't it? Not only is there a new album, but such a beautiful song!"

Wei Xuelian stared at him with a smile, "Such a beautiful song, such a beautiful mood, and thank you for this opening show, allowing her beautiful song to fully bloom!"

Sheng smiled proudly.

A pigeon with golden threads on its back—the King of Pigeons—was perched on his shoulder.

"Scoring has started!" Red Lotus's voice suddenly sounded.

In Sheng's mind, a series of prompts burst like frying beans.

Sheng smiled slightly.

The sound of points being added, to him, that was the real sound of Heaven's Melody! Who knew how many points he could earn this time!

Chapter 210: A Clean Sweep_1

"Independently designed and executed the stage beauty scheme, raising the project profile, add three points. As the current project manager, the score is doubled, add six points!"

"Invited Diva-level figure Wei Moran to attend the event, raising the project's influence, add four points. As the current project manager, the score is doubled, add eight points!"

"Wei Moran's new song was successfully released, increasing the project's nationwide fame and influence, add four points. As the current project manager, the score is doubled, add eight points!"

Amidst a series of points being added, Bai Xiaosheng was almost too overwhelmed to keep up.

"Currently, the total score is eighty-five points for a manager-level, with fifteen points to go until reaching the level of vice general manager!"

A look of joy could not help but surface on Bai Xiaosheng's face, now he was truly just one step away from being a vice general manager!

"You seem quite pleased with yourself," Wei Xuelian teased with a smile, then nodded, "But, you indeed have the capital to be proud."

"Not at all, I've always been very modest!" Bai Xiaosheng said with a proud face.

Wei Xuelian couldn't help but give him a white look, her lips pursing into a smile.

That smile intoxicated Bai Xiaosheng so much that even Wei Moran on stage could no longer attract his attention.

Wei Moran finished his song, came back to his senses, and bowed slightly to his fans in the crowd.

It was unclear who started it, but one person began applauding, and then the applause thundered, rolling on ceaselessly like ocean waves!

The mayor and Master Song Kai stood up to applaud as well.

Everyone on the guest platform followed suit, giving a warm round of applause.

The journalists put down their cameras, raised their hands over their heads, and clapped fiercely.

Wei Moran had to return to the stage several times to calm the fervor a bit.

Holding the microphone, Wei Moran said to everyone below, "This song 'Heaven's Melody' is the first from my new album. It's the first time I've performed it in Tiannan, and the first time I've felt its soul. Thank you Tiannan, thank you Teles Square for everything you've done. I've decided that all proceeds from this song will go toward Tiannan's charitable causes."

"Thank you, everyone!" Wei Moran bowed deeply.

Below, an even more intense round of applause erupted, enduring for a long time.

In front of the screen, Sun Xiangdong suddenly stood up with a grim face, silent, turned, and walked away.

"Bai Xiaosheng, Teles Square, you think you've won? Keep dreaming!"

A vicious smile appeared on Sun Xiangdong's face, "I still have an ace up my sleeve!"

Right now, Sun Xiangdong was eager to get home, to take Bai Xiaosheng's "evidence of guilt" and reveal it to the public.

Yes, Bai Xiaosheng had managed this press conference successfully, wonderfully.

But those recordings could fabricate the "fact" that Bai Xiaosheng had sold out the project's interests, definitely casting a shadow over the project and ruining Bai Xiaosheng!

Sun Xiangdong felt that even if he couldn't stop the success of Treles Square, he would take great pleasure in throwing some mud, making some stains.

Manager Sun walked several meters and suddenly realized his son had not followed; turning back, he saw Sun Yiran captivated, staring at Wei Tianhou on the screen, without blinking an eye.

"Get moving!"

Sun Xiangdong couldn't help his anger surge, roaring, "You good-for-nothing!"

Beautiful moments always seem fleeting.

As time ticked away, the press conference for Wei Moran's new album was drawing to a close.

This was already an extended performance.

Wei Xuelian had some matters to attend to and needed to leave early.

Bai Xiaosheng escorted her, exiting through a separate side door of the project that wasn't open to the public.

When Wei Xuelian left, her face faintly bore the look of having something on her mind.

In fact, ever since she arrived, Bai Xiaosheng could tell she was preoccupied.

Xuelian did not speak of it, and Bai Xiaosheng did not ask.

Since it is a moment of joy, we should indulge in all the wonderful things.

I'll try asking her tonight, Bai Xiaosheng thought, watching Wei Xuelian's retreating figure.

Bai Xiaosheng was in no hurry to return to the stage.

If the Mayor and Master Song Kai were to leave, naturally Shang Wenshu and the senior executives would accompany them; he couldn't always be the first to charge ahead, stealing the limelight from others, after all, he was just a project manager.

Bai Xiaosheng took out his phone, glanced at the time, and muttered, "That matter should also be about ready to start!"

At this moment, the Sun Family home was in utter chaos.

Originally, Sun Xiangdong came back to retrieve the "evidence" of Bai Xiaosheng's guilt.

But when he lifted the painting on the wall, he was horrified to discover a hole in the immaculate white wall that should have been without a single flaw!

The secret compartment had been pried open!

Inside, it was indescribably clean—damn clean!

Sun Xiangdong couldn't help but swipe his hand inside for a long while, those documents, those mini-discs, that eavesdropping device; not one was left behind!

Absolutely spotless!

At that moment, Sun Xiangdong's head buzzed, and he nearly had a cerebral hemorrhage.

Too many secrets, too many dirty dealings were inside. Once they got out, he would be finished, and so would the Sun Family!

True to his seasoned experience, Sun Xiangdong forcibly calmed himself down, and the first thing he did was to gather everyone in the ground floor hall and lock both the front and back doors.

The servants, puzzled, watched as Sun Xiangdong brandished a kitchen knife before them. In front of their fearful stares, he let out a shrill shriek, "Who took my things, step forward now!"

The sound was as mournful as a cornered beast howling.

While Sun Xiangdong was interrogating the "traitor," Tiannan City's public security, procuratorate, and judicial departments simultaneously received a report.

On major video and portal websites, someone anonymously posted a large number of photos and audio recordings related to Sun Xiangdong of the Tiannan Xiangdong Group...

These carefully selected materials... once published, were rapidly shared in large quantities!

The entire net was abuzz...

As the event in Treles Square ended and the site was being tidied up, Sun Xiangdong, suspected of multiple crimes, sparked a frenzy, with numerous names implicated, including Wang Ye, the deputy general manager of Century Construction, and the respected media figure Zhuang Boyi...

...

Eventually, Sun Xiangdong was taken away by the police.

Upon hearing the news, Shang Wenshu of Century Construction immediately issued a public statement at his company: Wang Ye's personal behavior has nothing to do with the company, Century Construction fully supports all investigations by the relevant departments, and will hold Wang Ye accountable...

Upon learning of this in his office, and that Sun Xiangdong had already been taken away by the authorities, Wang Ye slumped in his seat, unable to stand.

Assistant Qian was the first to blow the whistle to the relevant authorities.

Wang Ye was also taken away.

Within a single day, Tiannan caused shockwaves across the nation several times.

That day, the Mayor issued directives for zero tolerance towards crime, demanding severe punishment!

Of course.

All of this did not affect the charity gala at Treles Square, which continued as scheduled.

Lu Qingfeng, Wei Moran attended, along with key city government leaders and big names from the business and entertainment industries.

Treles Square was set to welcome a dazzling night.

With all his efforts put into the preparations, Bai Xiaosheng was just fifteen minutes away from being promoted to deputy general manager.

"I wonder how much money I'll make after this promotion, and what kind of system assistance I'll get!"

Bai Xiaosheng was full of anticipation!