

Two Trillion 2061

Chapter 2061 - A Terrifying Group (Part 3)

After going in, Landvo got off the car, let the car drive away, and walked towards the place he needed to go.

In front of a very inconspicuous and dilapidated courtyard, Landvo stopped and gazed at it for a long time, eventually stepping inside.

Almost no one knows that this used to be Landvo's home.

The door wasn't locked, inside was noisy, Landvo expressionlessly pushed the door and entered.

The sudden commotion drew the attention of those inside.

Those people each looked ferocious, their tattoos resembling some totem, their gaze was terrifying, but differed from the usual tough individuals; the gaze of a tough individual is fierce, provocatively aggressive, a single look could start a fight.

But they were different, their gaze had a coldness, a coldness like a venomous snake, emotionless, yet could strike lethally without warning.

Who exactly are these people gathered here?

Just looking was enough to terrify!

Upon seeing Landvo, the crowd instantly quieted down, silently watching him, though they knew him, like wooden statues.

"Where's Loki?" Landvo asked.

The crowd showed no reaction, their gaze shifting behind Landvo.

Landvo immediately turned around.

Behind him, at some unknown point, stood a man, in his thirties, not tall, not handsome, yet with a very cold demeanor, head tilted as he looked at him, not blinking, not even seeming to breathe.

To say he's human, he's more like a zombie.

If it weren't for the people inside looking over, Landvo wouldn't have known someone was behind him.

As Landvo turned to look, that "zombie" grinned at Landvo.

Even though Landvo was familiar with him, he couldn't help feeling a shiver.

This Loki, his teeth were sharp, obviously filed down, every single one, looking like shark teeth.

"Brother, today is not your day." The zombie-like Loki laughed, his voice slightly hoarse and wandering, if the night were darker, it would be like a ghost.

Landvo's eyelashes twitched, not surprised that Loki knew his situation.

Despite how Loki and these people in the room looked less like humans and more like slowly rotting beings hiding in corners, isolated from the world, they actually paid close attention to outside information. Anything happening outside, they could learn immediately.

Although this room appeared shabby, the way these people drank and ate meat was barbaric, yet the quality of the alcohol and meat, only top wealthy individuals could enjoy.

And all of this was thanks to Landvo.

Landvo had them guard this courtyard, they were like caged dogs, but releasing them turned them into hellish wolves!

As for Loki and these people's origin, except for Landvo, Catherine no one knew.

Benzhou actually had many belligerent small tribes, many have perished.

However, Loki and the best warriors of his tribe managed to survive, living quite well.

They learned all the knowledge and skills that modern people should know, capable of skillfully using all modern tools, yet their blood was filled with fierceness.

Landvo had saved all of them, they were willing to be "bloodthirsty" for this man.

Landvo could venture into many "dangerous" industries here, naturally establishing various powerful, perverted enemies, but those people were all annihilated without exception, thanks to Loki and this group.

At this moment, facing Loki's inquiry, Landvo's eyelids twitched, facial muscles convulsing.

Today has been more than just unlucky!

Even Catherine, he could not protect!

However, Catherine's three sentences were engraved in Landvo's heart!

"Take good care of my mom and my sister!"

"Visit me often from now on!"

"Do not spare Bai Xiaosheng!"

The first two aren't urgent, can be done gradually, but the third must be done, done immediately!

No matter the current time, whether the timing is right or not, it must be done!

To Landvo, Bai Xiaosheng was a thorn in his heart, keeping him awake at night, unable to rest peacefully, and each moment felt like toothache from hatred!

"I want you to do something for me!" Landvo stared into Loki's eyes, viciously said.

"I knew you would definitely come to find us, I've already prepared!" Loki smiled slyly, "Actually, even if you didn't come, without any instructions, we would act!"

Landvo was stunned, then laughed, a bloodthirsty cruel laugh.

Loki turned to look at his group, face still with an odd sly smile, gently uttered eight words—

"Revenge moment! Celebration time!"

Chapter 2062: Highest-Level Meeting

The day after the Landvo Couple accepted the joint investigation by the Twelve Countries Police Alliance, a small-scale meeting was being held in a modest but luxurious office at the Zhenbei Group headquarters in the morning.

Among the attendees, there were only eleven people, but these eleven people could be called the "top tier" of the Zhenbei Group!

It is rumored that the Zhenbei Group has seven vice-chairmen, all loyal followers who fought alongside the old chairman Bai Zhenbei. Following Mr. Bai Zhenbei's mysterious retreat into the background, these seven individuals assist the acting executive chairman in handling all matters, big and small, within and outside the group.

Now, among the eleven people present, were five of the seven vice-chairmen, including Lu Cheng'an and Li Yunyuan, whom Bai Xiaosheng had encountered in the group.

The remaining six were the heads of the other five major divisions, excluding the South America Division, including Soruns and Jiang Kuo. There was also Wen Yan, who was in charge of the Inspection Department.

The topic of their meeting was naturally about Landvo.

Wen Yan, as the head of the Inspection Department, held a "special" status, and his actual position was above that of the division presidents present, almost on par with the seven vice-chairmen. However, he always remained humble and showed great respect for the seniors, giving the illusion that he was on the same level as the division presidents.

As the head of the most unique department within the group, Wen Yan brought out evidence against Landvo, and thus, under the guidance of the vice-chairmen, he was the host of today's meeting.

Wen Yan spent two hours presenting seventy percent of the core evidence concerning Landvo to the group.

The reason for not revealing all the evidence was not due to a lack of time, but a deliberate decision by Wen Yan.

Firstly, this evidence was enough to convict Landvo. Secondly, bringing down Landvo was not the goal; it never was. Gaining the maximum "benefit" from Landvo was!

Moreover, among the five vice-chairmen present, one of them was a benefactor to Landvo, having personally promoted him. With him there, things needed to be handled tactfully!

In a world-class financial consortium, it is known that it's like a miniature world. Children talk about right and wrong, while adults discuss pros and cons.

Furthermore, Wen Yan didn't intend to create a vice-chairman level enemy for himself.

"Everyone, this is our current understanding of the situation. After careful consideration by the Inspection Department, we believe that Landvo is not suitable to continue as president of the South America Division. We should revoke all his positions and have him cooperate with the Twelve Countries Police Alliance for investigation. We will also initiate accountability proceedings against him!" Wen Yan seriously suggested.

Previously, it was a suspension of duties, but now it's dismissal.

The so-called accountability procedure means taking Landvo to the American court for a legal battle with the group.

With the resources of a world-class consortium, gathering a top-tier legal team, Landvo would essentially face certain defeat in court.

The attendees whispered among themselves.

Wen Yan quietly waited.

However, there was one person who didn't discuss opinions with anyone, rather he quietly sipped his coffee.

He was an elderly white man with graying hair, and his facial features were sharply defined, with wrinkles like furrows that carried a rugged style.

His name was Morgan, one of the vice-chairmen, and the person who had promoted Landvo.

"Does anyone have any opinions? If not, I think it's about time we proceed to a vote." Lu Cheng'an, always smiling and kind-hearted, said.

Among the vice-chairmen, he was the eldest, naturally making him more suited to make such a suggestion.

“The evidence is conclusive, the matter is clear, there’s nothing more to say. I think we can make the decision to dismiss and pursue accountability.” Another vice-chairman, Li Yunyuan, stated with a slightly serious expression.

These two vice-chairmen were relatively close and often shared similar views on many issues.

However, the other vice-chairmen were not so forthright.

Many issues were involved, concerning various balance-of-power issues. With the old chairman gone, everyone was part of building the group, and no one was willing to let any one side’s strength be greatly weakened or increased.

As a result, others were pondering.

“Ahem.” Morgan coughed at the appropriate time, putting down his cup, drawing everyone’s attention to him.

“I have a few words to say, though I’m not sure if they’re appropriate.” Morgan smiled.

Such “humility” was not typical of him.

“Old Morgan, you can say whatever you wish, there’s nothing inappropriate about it. Behind closed doors, there are no outsiders here.” Lu Cheng’an smiled.

Old Morgan nodded with a smile, glanced at everyone, and then leisurely said, “Well, Landvo did some things that were indeed excessive!”

“Some things” done “excessively”?

With a couple of understated sentences, Old Morgan significantly weakened the severity of Landvo's transgressions.

Lu Cheng'an remained silent, as did Li Yunyuan, only deepening the coldness in their eyes.

Wen Yan listened with a smile.

Others, like Soruns and Jiang Kuo, didn't dare to voice opposition.

"Speaking of Landvo's contributions to the group over the years, you're all aware, he became the head of the South America Division through actual achievements, not just a promotion from anyone. His appointment was without objection from anyone here!"

"As someone rises higher, acquiring more power, many things become beyond their control, and mistakes can happen. For example, securing interests for his people; you division presidents also have loyal followers, and sometimes you might act in their interest. This is an unwritten rule, as long as it's not egregious, the group understands."

Chapter 2063: Highest Level Meeting (Part 2)

"Landvo has been in charge of the South America Region for these years. Although not extraordinarily outstanding, the South America Region ranks in the upper half among the six divisions. If he were really embezzling or neglecting his duties, he wouldn't have been able to achieve these results."

Old Morgan's explanation seemed to be clearing Landvo of any wrongdoing.

"Old Morgan, are you saying that Landvo is innocent?" Li Yunyuan frowned.

Isn't this exoneration a bit excessive!

The key question is how the division presidents listening will feel. Will they follow suit in the future? Then what will we do!

Other than himself, Lu Cheng'an, Old Morgan, and two other deputy directors remained expressionless, their attitudes ambiguous, which also displeased Li Yunyuan.

When the old chairman was around, it wasn't this murky.

Black was black, and white was white!

No wonder the young acting chairman never appreciated them.

With them here, the internal environment has changed!

Li Yunyuan even felt resistance towards the division of power among the seven deputy directors.

"Li, let me finish, don't rush to conclusions. I didn't say he was completely blameless." Old Morgan spoke fluently in Chinese with a smile.

Anyone who fought alongside Bai Zhenbei must be proficient in Chinese; Morgan's Chinese was indeed quite fluent.

Li Yunyuan snorted lightly and closed his mouth.

Old Morgan continued, speaking seriously to those division presidents, "The Twelve Countries Police Alliance has already stepped in to investigate Landvo! We handed over the key evidence, asking the authorities to conduct a professional investigation is the best approach. The group will wait for the most professional investigation results! If Landvo has issues, then it's not too late for us to appeal."

"Of course, if the Twelve Countries Police Alliance's investigation concludes that Landvo has no grounds for imprisonment, we will then verify with him again. Genuine evidence can't guarantee that someone hasn't manipulated things, using him as a pawn for their own purposes. I've heard Catherine, who is now imprisoned, and also is Landvo's wife, is a key figure in the group, and she certainly has the ability to deceive Landvo."

Old Morgan said, "If Landvo was merely deceived by someone close and couldn't bear to act against his kin, would it be too much for us to completely condemn this meritorious person?"

"If my assumption stands, and Landvo is not guilty of imprisonment, then we should still hold him accountable for neglecting his duties! At the very least, relieve him of his duties! He can be demoted to an insignificant position as a way of observing results. For such a talented person, simply putting him in a dead end would be a pity. For his mistakes, let him atone in a different way!"

Old Morgan proposed such a solution.

As things stand, Landvo's troubles mean the top position in the South America Region may be taken away, rather than losing everything, why not leave someone behind and try hard to keep the position? This way, losses can be minimized!

Moreover, a thousand troops are easy to get, but a single general is hard to find; talent is the most important resource.

With someone as talented as Landvo, even if he advises from behind the scenes while a puppet stands in front, it would be worth it!

This was Old Morgan's consideration.

Lu Cheng'an and Li Yunyuan exchanged glances, the two other deputy directors exchanged glances.

The division presidents also quietly exchanged glances.

Wen Yan smiled contemplatively.

Everyone had their own thoughts, everyone had their own calculations.

Old Morgan did not rush to convince everyone but leisurely drank his coffee.

“Well, Old Morgan’s words do hold some truth.” Lu Cheng’an spoke up.

If Old Morgan’s side were truly hit by a complete and severe blow, it would be nearly impossible, and the other two old guys probably wouldn’t agree.

The balance among all parties has become a state of stability.

Some matters cannot be rushed, they require gradual and persistent effort, slowly chipping away.

After seeing Morgan propose, the two deputy directors showed no sign of opposition, so Lu Cheng’an knew that based on the voting, Old Morgan would likely receive support.

It’s better to seize the initiative!

“Wen Yan, pass the key evidence to the Twelve Countries Police Alliance, let them hold him accountable, if Landvo is sentenced to imprisonment, that’s his deserved fate, and no one can save him!” Lu Cheng’an smiled, his tone firm.

Old Morgan acted as though he hadn’t heard, continuing to sip his coffee.

“Okay.” Wen Yan nodded with a smile.

This matter was thus concluded.

Wen Yan then addressed everyone, “Everyone, regarding the Landvo incident, although our monitoring department detected it early and has some evidence, we ultimately need to thank a person for finding critical evidence. It was also due to him that the Catherine group, which caused significant damage to our group, was uncovered!”

Upon Wen Yan’s words, everyone turned their attention to him.

Lu Cheng'an showed a slight smile, Li Yunyuan's gaze softened somewhat.

Jiang Kuo was internally excited, exchanging glances with Soruns.

Bai Xiaosheng!

Wen Yan was referring to Bai Xiaosheng!

Previously, Bai Xiaosheng was framed by Catherine's people, almost losing his position, Jiang Kuo risked everything to voice support for him.

At this sudden turn of events, Jiang Kuo felt his heart surge with emotion, feeling that he had not trusted the wrong person.

Last night, Bai Xiaosheng spoke with him, saying all sides are stable.

European Luo Family, several families in Xianggang, including some Huaxia enterprises, apologized for improper actions and promised increased investment, signing biased cooperation agreements to "apologize", next year's Greater China Region will achieve an even bigger "harvest"!

Jiang Kuo was like an old farmer, feeling the burgeoning vitality, imagining next year's "yield", almost smiling in his dreams.

Chapter 2064 - Highest Level Meeting_3

Xiahou Qi felt the same way; the old man called him at five o'clock this morning, and both of them couldn't stop laughing into the phone.

Now, seeing Wen Yan's humility, his full support of Bai Xiaosheng, made Jiang Kuo happy!

"You're talking about Bai Xiaosheng," Lu Cheng'an asked with a smile.

"Yes," Wen Yan replied, "He deserves all the credit for uncovering the issue this time!"

Wen Yan was indeed making every effort to promote Bai Xiaosheng.

The mention of Bai Xiaosheng's name brought subtle changes to the expressions of everyone present.

Even Old Morgan reacted slightly, raising his eyebrows a little.

A young man who joined the group only six years ago and became the Executive President of the Greater China Region!

A little guy who transformed the Greater China Region in just two years!

And yet, he also has the surname Bai!

Even Old Morgan noticed his extraordinariness, and the other two vice-chairmen must have similar thoughts.

Lu Cheng'an and Li Yunyuan had met Bai Xiaosheng before and found him agreeable, thus they had a very good impression of him!

In fact, there are two other "extraordinary" young people in the group like Bai Xiaosheng—Wen Yan and the young acting chairman.

However, the latter two are several years older than Bai Xiaosheng and have worked their way up within the group, which everyone has witnessed. Therefore, Bai Xiaosheng doesn't appear too "unusual" to them.

Lu Cheng'an smiled and nodded.

"This Bai Xiaosheng, for helping our group identify such a big issue, definitely deserves a substantial reward! Moreover, his achievements in the Greater China Region are witnessed by all of you! These achievements are tangible!" Li Yunyuan suddenly spoke up, looking at Old Morgan, "The business

president position in the South American Division is about to become vacant, I think this young man is very suitable!"

This statement surprised everyone, who looked at Li Yunyuan, even Old Morgan turned to look.

So quickly, are they going to address the power vacuum?

However, Old Morgan didn't voice any opposition, as he just "gained an inch," it's not appropriate to "take a mile."

"That's not quite suitable." Instead, a vice-chairman who hadn't spoken for a long time suddenly laughed and said, "To be fair, Bai Xiaosheng's achievements are indeed significant, and advancing him is justified, but the selection of the South America division leader has always been from among their ranks, due to familiarity with the situation, parachuting someone in might lead to 'culture shock'!"

Old Morgan nodded with a smile, seeming to agree.

"Culture shock can be gradually addressed, what if Bai Xiaosheng rectifies the South American enterprises and elevates them to the height of the Greater China Region? I am optimistic about him," Li Yunyuan insisted.

This is an opportunity, rare enough to force Old Morgan to compromise, and Li Yunyuan naturally wouldn't give it up.

The other two vice-chairmen were unwilling to let this lucrative piece fall in the hands of Li Yunyuan and his group.

Soon, another debate was about to begin.

At that moment, someone softly knocked on the office door twice.

Then, someone directly pushed the door open and entered.

For such an important meeting, someone actually dared to intrude?

Everyone looked surprised.

The entrant shocked everyone.

It was none other than Old Chairman Bai Zhenbei's personal butler, Situ Yin.

"Everyone, I apologize for the interruption, I just have one thing to say," Situ Yin politely said, smiling at everyone.

Situ Yin's status was quite special, one might say it is extraordinarily unique.

Mr. Bai Zhenbei's whereabouts are mysterious, but he occasionally lets Situ Yin deliver a message, all of which are vitally important.

Lu Cheng'an and the others immediately stood up.

Lu Cheng'an also joked, "Brother Situ, is there news from the old chairman?"

Situ Yin smiled at him and said to everyone, "It's a small appointment, concerning the Executive President of the Greater China Region, Bai Xiaosheng!"

His words left everyone surprised.

Bai Xiaosheng actually startled even the elusive old chairman?

Chapter 2065: Holding Dual Positions

The arrival of Old Chairman Bai Zhenbei's steward, Situ Yin, brought unexpected changes to this meeting. He came with the "appointment" concerning Bai Xiaosheng, which drew particular attention from everyone.

For a moment, everyone was concerned about the contents of the "appointment," but it was not appropriate to urge Situ Yin to speak quickly.

Wen Yan respectfully invited Situ Yin to sit in his seat, which belonged to the meeting host.

Situ Yin was not overly polite, merely nodding with a smile at Wen Yan before walking over.

Although Situ Yin held the title of steward, he was also a long-time associate who helped Bai Zhenbei establish the business empire, engaging in high-level affairs within the group without any specific job division.

Situ Yin's actual rank was equivalent to that of a vice chairman. The group had a top-level meeting known as the "Fifteen-People Meeting," where he played a crucial role!

Because Situ Yin held the title of Bai Zhenbei's steward, his actual power was even slightly higher than that of the vice chairmen.

Even a senior figure like Lu Cheng'an treated him courteously, referring to him as "Old Brother Situ."

Situ Yin invited everyone to sit down, then said, "Although the Old Chairman has not been to the company in recent years, he is always attentive to the company's situation and has never missed any significant event!"

Everyone believed this point.

Situ Yin continued, "Regarding the development in the Greater China Region, the Old Chairman has always been concerned and has expressed approval multiple times; he is very affirmative about this young man Bai Xiaosheng!"

“Previously, when Bai Xiaosheng was involved in multiple allegations, the Old Chairman was also very focused. Recently, there has been a reversal; the heads of the South American Region, the Landvo Couple, are under investigation. Bai Xiaosheng was confirmed by the media to be assisting the Twelve Countries Police Alliance, and he personally received commendations from various sectors in South America. The Old Chairman is quite gratified.”

“The Old Chairman also greatly appreciates this young man for helping the group eliminate troublesome figures like Catherine and plans to reward him!”

As Situ Yin mentioned this, Li Yunyuan’s eyes brightened, and Old Morgan’s gaze tightened.

They both thought of the same thing—could the Old Chairman really intend for Bai Xiaosheng to become the South American Region business president!

If so, the matter would be settled!

Although Situ Yin was only conveying the message without any written or video authorization, as long as he spoke, everyone would agree.

A mere South American Region leader, Situ Yin wouldn’t need to “fake imperial orders,” considering his status, it wasn’t necessary.

Besides, Situ Yin was always a neutral figure; whoever took the position had no impact on his interests.

Lu Cheng’an and the remaining vice chairmen also assumed Bai Xiaosheng would be appointed as the South American Region business president.

The feelings among the vice chairmen were mixed.

Lu Cheng’an and Li Yunyuan were pleased, while Old Morgan was unwilling but powerless, and the remaining two vice chairmen had their own thoughts.

Other business unit presidents looked at Jiang Kuo with a mix of envy.

If Bai Xiaosheng indeed became the South American Region business president, he surely wouldn't forget his roots; perhaps there could be a grand merger between the Asia-Pacific Region and the South American Region in the future. At that time, who could match their development momentum!

Jiang Kuo not only picked up the fruits of Bai Xiaosheng's labor but also stood to gain significantly from the upcoming cooperation. In time, it wouldn't be surprising if he rose one step faster than these peers.

Back then, when Jiang Kuo supported Bai Xiaosheng firmly, everyone secretly laughed at his foolishness. Now it seems Jiang Kuo placed the right bet!

At this moment, Jiang Kuo felt both happy and worried. The joy came from a familiar person, Bai Xiaosheng, rising high, undoubtedly making his connections stronger with all the implied benefits. The worry was about whether a new executive president might squander the great momentum with the flourishing and ever-changing Greater China Region under Bai Xiaosheng's leadership.

Among everyone, Wen Yan appeared the most composed, as if Bai Xiaosheng's promotion had nothing to do with him; he was just waiting to hear Situ Yin's arrangements.

However, before Situ Yin's arrival, he had strongly endorsed Bai Xiaosheng...

"The Old Chairman said, to encourage him, Bai Xiaosheng should be promoted by one level, making him part of the eighth-level structure!" Situ Yin noted the reactions of everyone without revealing any emotions as he spoke.

The eighth-level structure was equivalent to the business president level, making everyone more certain Bai Xiaosheng would become the South American Region business president.

"As for the position, Bai Xiaosheng will continue as the Executive President of the Greater China Region, which will not change," Situ Yin said, leaving everyone, including Wen Yan, a bit stunned.

The level has risen, but the position remains unchanged?

Wasn't Bai Xiaosheng supposed to take charge in the South American Region?

Everyone turned to Situ Yin with an "is this a mistake" expression.

Facing their stares, Situ Yin calmly said, "At the same time, within the headquarters, Bai Xiaosheng will also hold another position equivalent to that of an executive president!"

High rank, with multiple roles!

Everyone suddenly understood.

"His concurrent positions should be selected from those within the headquarters," Old Morgan couldn't help but say.

If Bai Xiaosheng remained the Greater China Region executive president while holding a significant position at headquarters, there could be concerns about "abusing authority" to benefit the Greater China Region.

Is it appropriate?

"Old Morgan, what do you mean? Are you suggesting Bai Xiaosheng should go to the South American Region to serve as its business president to be more fitting?" Situ Yin asked with a smile.

Old Morgan was taken aback and immediately shook his head repeatedly.

"This arrangement by the Old Chairman must have profound meaning. I believe it's the best arrangement!" Old Morgan said solemnly.

What a joke; he hoped Bai Xiaosheng wouldn't set his sights on the South American Region.

This old fox! Such a flatterer!

The other vice chairmen couldn't help but roll their eyes at Morgan.

"Does anyone else have any questions?" Situ Yin cheerfully scanned the crowd.

Li Yunyuan wanted to speak but was held back by a glance from Lu Cheng'an, suppressing the words he was about to say.

At this point, what more can be said? This outcome is actually quite favorable.

"Which department within the headquarters will Bai Xiaosheng take on as his additional role?" Wen Yan suddenly asked, "If it's administration or personnel, it wouldn't be suitable for someone not present."

This question also occurred to everyone.

Who could work from headquarters without needing a desk and still perform duties, except...

The vice chairmen and business presidents quickly looked at Wen Yan.

Only the Monitoring Department!

Situ Yin smiled at Wen Yan, "Isn't your department missing a deputy? How about letting him fill it; what do you think?"

Having an executive president of a business unit as the deputy in the Monitoring Department, overseeing all business presidents and below?

This seemed somewhat messy and sounded a bit absurd!

Including Jiang Kuo, the business unit presidents looked at each other in disbelief.

The vice chairmen also furrowed their brows.

Wen Yan smiled, "If Mr. Situ and the Old Chairman find this arrangement suitable, then it must be suitable."

This guy really knows how to speak!

Everyone glanced at Wen Yan.

Indeed, even if everyone had objections, what could they do? Their Old Chairman Bai Zhenbei's actions were unpredictable; he rarely heeded advice...

Suddenly, no one had any objections.

Originally, Li Yunyuan, a straightforward person, thought it was inappropriate, but looking across at Old Morgan, he remained silent.

Bai Xiaosheng taking on the role of the second in command of the Monitoring Department was, indeed, commendable!

Seeing no objections from the crowd, Situ Yin smiled, "Since that's settled, let's finalize it this way!"

With no objections, this matter was effectively settled, and the meeting was essentially concluded.

As the meeting ended, Situ Yin departed but encountered Old Morgan halfway.

"Mr. Situ, I have something I'd like to ask you," Old Morgan said with a smiling face.

“Oh, what’s that? Feel free to ask,” Situ Yin responded politely, smiling.

Old Morgan looked around, ensuring no one was paying attention before leaning in to ask in a lowered voice, keeping his eyes on Situ Yin, “I’m curious, is the ‘Bai’ in Bai Xiaosheng related to the ‘Bai’ of the Old Chairman in any way?”

This question made Situ Yin laugh aloud, appearing quite “candid.”

“Does the same surname necessarily imply any relation?”

“I have no idea; I don’t know!”

With a laugh, Situ Yin left in stride.

Old Morgan watched Situ Yin’s figure retreating, his gaze filled with doubt.

Same surname, is it really just a coincidence?

Chapter 2066 - A Group of Troublemakers

While the top level of Zhenbei Group headquarters was discussing Bai Xiaosheng’s appointment, Bai Xiaosheng himself was unaware, sitting in a corner of a coffee shop, drinking coffee—or rather, handling affairs, making calls to various parties, mostly just chatting and laughing.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying were each holding a laptop, frequently handling their tasks.

At a nearby table, sat two men and one woman, three young people, who kept glancing over at Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying.

These three young people were "bodyguards" arranged for Bai Xiaosheng by Yun Guangzhi.

The two men, one a Caucasian and the other Eurasian, were quite handsome and looked dignified, exuding a righteous aura, maintaining excellent physiques full of muscle.

The Caucasian young man was named Adam, and the mixed-race was named Jaster.

The girl was a mixed-race beauty with black hair, beautiful brown eyes, and a pair of long, slender legs, fit perfectly for modeling. Her name was Xiya.

These three were all top students from the Twelve-Nation Police Alliance Institute, stars of their cohort!

What did that mean?

Not everyone can enter that Police Hunter Academy, it's a place where top students from police schools of Twelve Nations, and even those from other continents wish to further their studies, competing for limited spots; it's like a crowded bridge battle in which only phoenix-like individuals make it in.

To stand out among them is already a challenge unimaginable!

Thus, these three were deeply confident and inherently proud.

But presently, they weren't following Interpol for major cross-border cases, nor tracking terror's heads or notorious thieves abroad. Instead, they were here to protect a hostage!

They were immensely displeased!

"If this gets out, we'll all be a laughing stock! Protecting a hostage—what kind of lousy arrangement is this!" Adam sulked.

Coming from America's prestigious police institute, he was more arrogant than others.

"It's Elder Yun's arrangement; do you dare defy it? Just accept it." Jaster muttered, playing with a small folding knife.

Beside them, Xiya frowned, arms crossed, coldly glancing at Bai Xiaosheng.

"Why are you looking at him? Is he more handsome than me?" Adam noticed Xiya's action, snorted lightly.

Xiya spared him a look, unimpressed with this narcissist, retorted, "That Huaxia person isn't handsome, neither are you; dreaming if you think I'll look up to you based on looks!"

Adam shrugged off the mockery, not arguing with a lady, anyway he had plenty of admirers.

"So what are you observing?" Jaster curiously followed Xiya's gaze towards Bai Xiaosheng.

Xiya snorted, lowered her voice, "A businessman, why should he be our instructor!"

Adam and Jaster exchanged glances, shrugged. They wanted answers to that too, but knowing wouldn't change anything. Elder Yun wouldn't revoke the decision.

The Huaxia person's course, they heard, was linked to their annual assessment.

Even the dean privately hinted, failing it might affect graduation results.

Damn it, if it truly impacted them, how would they explain back at their school...

Their stellar reputation would plummet...

While these two worried over this, Xiya discontentedly whispered, "We three—a shooting expert, a combat expert, a crisis-response expert—why should we, silently protect a businessman and two employees... No way, I'm going over, give them a lesson, or it'll suffocate me!"

Talking, Xiya stood up directly, walked over.

Adam and Jaster had no time to stop her when they realized.

"Forget it, let her go then, girls being upset, a little fuss is more forgivable." Adam said.

Jaster gloatingly added, "Let's see those Huaxia people uncomfortable; I'd like to see it."

These two, embracing a spectator's mindset, sat as unmoving as mountains...

Xiya strode to the long table where Bai Xiaosheng was, he had just hung up a call, put down the phone, and looked up to see her.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying also noticed her arrival.

"Miss Xiya, is there something you need?" Bai Xiaosheng asked with a smile.

The girl wasn't bad, just prideful, plus a whirlwind personality; otherwise, she could've entered showbiz as a model based on image alone.

Xiya coolly responded, sat opposite Bai Xiaosheng, reached into her waist, and directly drew something out.

A Glock 9mm pistol!

Lin Weiwei was startled.

Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying looked at her in astonishment.

Xiya focused on the gun, expertly wiped it, then raised her head to look at them.

"You ban this, you're business folks, probably haven't handled much." Xiya sneered, "Need me to teach you some basics?"

This girl, here to flaunt that?

Bai Xiaosheng truly found it amusing.

Lei Ying continued tapping away at his computer, unbothered.

Lin Weiwei initially thought of chatting a bit, but seeing this, stayed silent.

"You like cleaning weapons, huh?" Bai Xiaosheng smiled, "When we go to the academy, I'll arrange for this student to maintain the whole weapons cache; I think you'd be thrilled."

Xiya planned to mock their ignorance, but hearing Bai Xiaosheng's words, her expression changed.

Not expecting this, he knew gun maintenance; proposing full responsibility for her was exhausting!

Xiya irritably packed up the weapon, glaring bluntly at Bai Xiaosheng, "Adam is a shooting expert, Jaster a combat expert, I'm a crisis-response expert. You, and him, what do you know; what qualifies you to be our instructor? Show me something convincing, or I won't accept it!"

Bai Xiaosheng, amused by Xiya, smiled and spoke to her, "Not accepting, huh? Then tell Elder Yun not to let us teach, simple as that."

"You!" Xiya's expression shifted slightly, speechless again.

This Huaxia businessman, quick-witted, capable of swift repartee!

Xiya, teeth gritting, dripped with disdain for Bai Xiaosheng.

From afar, Adam and Jaster overheard some, couldn't help but whisper.

"Huaxia people quick with words!"

"Hmph, the academy must want us to learn negotiation skills, other aspects, these people know nothing!"

"Right, we're already top-tier in our fields, surpassing even instructors! If they dare attempt showing off, it's their loss!"

Like Xiya, these two were immensely confident in their expertise, dismissive of Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying.

Bai Xiaosheng glanced at them briefly, then looked at Xiya, smiling lightly, "You think you're so great, so great that few can teach you, especially in certain aspects."

Xiya snorted, indicating that's exactly what she thought.

Bai Xiaosheng steadily looked at her, laughed, "Youngsters, don't be overly confident! What you're sure of, Instructor Lei can easily beat you at."

Bai Xiaosheng then chuckled, "Even Instructor Bai can get you to rethink! Care to bet?"

Chapter 2067 - Murderous Intent Erupts!

When Bai Xiaosheng said that either Lei Ying or he could teach their group a lesson, and in their area of expertise, Xiya almost wanted to laugh in anger.

Especially this Bai Xiaosheng, a man not much older than herself, yet he shamelessly called them "young people."

Acting all wise and elderly with a demeanor of a senior!

It's disgusting! So arrogant indeed!

"Instructor Bai, you want to teach us a lesson in our area of expertise? Sure! A bet, perhaps? No problem!" Xiya sneered and nodded, "I'd love to see what you've got!"

Who can't boast? If you have the skills, put them to the test!

Over there, Adam and Jaster listened with keen ears and heard this conversation.

The two shared a glance, almost amused out of anger.

The Huaxia guy surnamed Bai really has a big mouth!

"Do you really think my two-time rapid-fire championships are for nothing?"

"I can take on three to five people alone. I want to see whose punches and kicks are better. Do they know kung fu? I'd love to witness it!"

The two deliberately raised their voices so the others could hear them.

Xiya glanced back at them and then sneered at Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng remained expressionless and rubbed his nose.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying just glanced up before continuing with what they were doing, acting as though they hadn't heard anything.

Look at that, even your people don't believe your boasts enough to jump in to support you!

Xiya noticed Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying's reactions, thinking even they had "abandoned" Bai Xiaosheng, she couldn't help but snicker.

Bai Xiaosheng thought for a moment, then shook his head and mumbled, "Forget it, never mind, let's pretend I spoke too much, betting with you isn't really meaningful..."

In Bai Xiaosheng's view, even if he won against these guys, what would it accomplish? Make them utterly convinced?

What good would it do?

Make them more obedient?

If they remain disobedient, what then?

Bai Xiaosheng realized his earlier blurting out was somewhat careless.

Upon hearing this, Xiya was genuinely amused.

She showed no mercy, taunting, "Instructor Bai, it was you who bragged, and now you say there's no meaning in competing? I think you're just scared, what kind of man are you!"

Being told "what kind of man" by a woman could be considered an "utter humiliation."

Adam and Jaster whistled.

Lin Weiwei glanced sympathetically at Bai Xiaosheng.

Lei Ying smirked, almost with a sense of schadenfreude.

"Instructor Bai, your bragging was too hasty, isn't it hard to wrap up now."

"It's wrong to deceive girls, it's a man's shame, you know."

Adam and Jaster were stirring up trouble; they were always ready for a mess.

Bai Xiaosheng glanced at Lei Ying and said, "It's inappropriate to wield knives and guns here, how about you spar with her?"

Xiya wasn't talking about them trio, one shooting expert, one fighting expert, and one crisis response specialist, right?

This is a cafe, not a shooting range; you can't play with guns, and there's no crisis to handle, so the least you could do is some sparring, but even sparring must be within limits.

Bai Xiaosheng felt that as a boss, he couldn't just jump in and start. It should be Lei Ying handling this matter.

Lei Ying looked troubled, clicking his tongue in refusal, "Me, eh, not okay, I'm a married man, it's not right to spar with a woman, there might be physical contact. Moreover, she's not an enemy, I can't bring myself to strike. How about you do it? Miss Xuelian just left, you don't have to hold back..."

Lei Ying learned to evade like practicing Tai Chi by Bai Xiaosheng's side.

Yesterday, Bai Xiaosheng cleared his name.

This morning, Wei Xuelian had to leave.

Originally, Wei Xuelian had forcibly pushed aside all tasks and rushed here desperately. Once Bai Xiaosheng was cleared, and the media released the news, the Wei family began to call her incessantly. In the end, Wei Changzun even called Bai Xiaosheng to have him persuade his daughter. Finally, Wei Xuelian had no choice but to leave.

Early this morning, Bai Xiaosheng personally drove her to the airport.

Seeing Lei Ying refuse, Xiya sneered and looked at Bai Xiaosheng, mocking, "Saying it's inappropriate to wield knives and guns, you bring a big guy here to spar with me, do you think we're the same weight class? Without weapons, my disadvantage is huge! Moreover, I'm a crisis response expert! Compare fists and kicks with me? Is this how you intend to win my submission? You sure know how to pick my weak spot!"

Xiya was confident Bai Xiaosheng was not only boastful but also shameless.

Hearing this, Bai Xiaosheng scratched his head a bit.

It seemed like, to win Xiya's submission, he had to find her a crisis.

Where would a crisis be found...

Thinking this, Bai Xiaosheng felt his prior challenge was too rash, betting without any "cards" to play.

Xiya, this girl, really had a sharp tongue, deserving of her title as a crisis response expert, most likely overlapping with negotiation skills, polished with oratory techniques?

"How about this, when a crisis arises, I'll give you a lesson, it's rather inconvenient now. For now, why don't you go back." Bai Xiaosheng waved his hand.

Xiya sneered arrogantly, "Alright, Instructor Bai, don't forget you still owe me a lesson, I hope by the time you're leaving, you'll have a chance to make it up to me."

"Instructor Bai, you owe us a lesson too."

"Don't forget."

"If you can't convince us, I think compensating with credits would suffice."

"Seems alright."

Adam and Jaster laughed mockingly, showing no reverence for Bai Xiaosheng, instead continuously ridiculing him.

Bai Xiaosheng helplessly shrugged.

No matter what, this wasn't the place to use guns or engage in fights.

Chapter 2068: Lethal Intent Unleashed! (Part 2)

Lei Ying glanced at Adam and Jaster; he didn't even need to use his real skills to teach those two boy scouts a lesson.

Even Bai Xiaosheng could manage that, to teach them what humility means.

Lei Ying had taken Bai Xiaosheng to the shooting range before, discovering his exceptional shooting talent—he grasped it immediately, making Lei Ying mistakenly think he had practiced before...

In fact, Bai Xiaosheng is truly talented. With Red Lotus's assistance, he can reach the state of a master...

Lin Weiwei naturally knew of Lei Ying's high evaluation of Bai Xiaosheng, but even if she told others, she feared no one would believe her. She could only sympathetically watch Bai Xiaosheng, with a hint of wanting to laugh.

Bai Xiaosheng's embarrassed state is not something seen often.

After mocking Bai Xiaosheng mercilessly, Xiya felt much better, so she stood up to leave.

At this moment, two individuals dressed as waiters approached, each holding a large tray with cakes and coffee on it.

“Hello ma’am, this is a sample of our store’s new products,” one said with a smile.

In this café, besides them, there seemed to be no one else around, likely an attempt to promote.

Xiya nodded and sat back down.

The speaking waiter placed the coffee and cake in front of the four people, including Bai Xiaosheng.

On the other side, seeing this, Adam and Jaster waved their hands in succession to signal.

“Is it free?”

“We’d like some too!”

The aroma of the freshly ground coffee filled the air, as did the fragrance of the cake, and even Xiya found herself tempted.

When placing cake and coffee for Bai Xiaosheng, he politely thanked them but noticed the tattoos on the waiter’s fingers, appearing almost monstrous.

Of course, there were many with tattoos here.

Bai Xiaosheng glanced, then looked up to meet the waiter’s gaze.

Seeing Bai Xiaosheng look at him, the waiter broke into a grin, “No need to thank, please enjoy!”

Bai Xiaosheng also smiled back at him.

“Hey, why aren’t you leaving?” Xiya said, picking up her cake to eat, but noticing those two waiters still standing by.

“Ma’am, we need you to try the new product and tell us how you feel,” the waiter explained with a smile.

Xiya nodded, sending the cake into her mouth.

Lin Weiwei picked up the coffee to drink.

That waiter was smiling, not looking at the beauty, but at Bai Xiaosheng.

But just then, the waiter felt a darkness before his eyes as something flew over, followed by warm liquid splashing on his face and eyes, making him reflexively blink.

With a “smack”, the coffee cup shattered directly on the waiter’s forehead.

Such force directly knocked him backward, toppling the table.

“Crash”, the sound of things falling followed in succession.

Lin Weiwei stared dumbfounded at Bai Xiaosheng, her hands now empty. The flying coffee cup was hers, snatched and thrown by Bai Xiaosheng.

At the same time, Xiya’s cake was also taken. It was Lei Ying!

Xiya was biting on air, watching the waiter being toppled, splashed with coffee, completely stunned.

Over there, Adam and Jaster were also dumbfounded.

How the situation suddenly...escalated?

It didn't matter if they were stunned; Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying, however, did not hesitate, rising up together.

Just now, Bai Xiaosheng had nudged Lei Ying under the table, hinting with a slight motion, and Lei Ying realized immediately.

Now, the other waiter saw the situation wasn't right, tossed the tray, revealing a sharp knife in his grip.

However, before he could use it, Lei Ying kicked him in the abdomen, sending him flying.

Similarly, with a thud and a crash, a pile of things was knocked over.

"Are you crazy, why are you hitting people?" Xiya shrieked in panic.

Responding to her was the black muzzle of a gun.

The waiter previously hit by the coffee cup hadn't fainted. Despite the blood covering his face, he was expressionless, except for a cold gaze, completely indifferent to bleeding from his head.

He pulled a gun directly, aiming at Bai Xiaosheng, and from that angle, also targeting Xiya.

At the moment that black muzzle came into view, Xiya's mind momentarily went blank!

Being held at gunpoint is an absolute crisis, yet even as a crisis response expert, her mind froze.

The danger erupted so suddenly, leaving her utterly unprepared!

Just as that waiter aimed the gun, a dining knife flew before his eyes.

The one who threw the dining knife, naturally, was Bai Xiaosheng.

The waiter instinctively reacted, swinging his gun hand to knock away the dining knife.

This reaction speed surprised even Bai Xiaosheng.

“FUCK, something happened!” Far away, the previously dazed Adam snapped back to reality, shouting.

He swiftly drew his weapon, disengaged the safety, and quickly fired at the armed waiter.

“Bang, bang,” both shots missed.

Adam, always boasting of fast shooting, lost his cool, disrupting his aim, firstly; secondly, that waiter, like a specter, leapt away after batting away the knife, taking cover behind a waist-high wall. In such a sequence of actions, he still managed to fire back at Adam’s direction; one bullet nearly grazed Adam’s cheek, scaring him senseless. He quickly hid behind another low wall.

Jaster reacted a bit slower, hurriedly firing two shots, then dodged to join Adam behind the wall.

They had never thought before how dangerous protecting a hostage could be.

But unexpectedly, the threat crept in silently, catching them off guard.

Lei Ying tangled with another waiter, who drew a gun only to have it kicked away by Lei Ying. Yet, with Lei Ying’s skills, he couldn’t subdue the waiter quickly, instead letting him escape like a rabbit, joining his companion behind the wall.

Chapter 2069: Murderous Intent Unleashed! (Part 3)

The other side had guns; Lei Ying didn't pursue but quickly retreated.

While retreating, Lei Ying picked up something and threw it in that direction, interrupting the protruding gun barrel several times.

In the meantime, Bai Xiaosheng also quickly dragged Lin Weiwei behind the wall where Adam and Jaster were hiding.

The place was only this big; there weren't many spots to hide.

In the cafe, guns had been drawn and shots fired, yet no one screamed. Since earlier, the manager and staff had disappeared, probably taken care of by the other party.

Xiya clutched her issued gun and hid next to Bai Xiaosheng, her face as pale as paper.

Lei Ying dashed back, and as he hid behind the wall, he threw two more chairs towards the opposite side.

This big guy, swift as the wind, tossed objects with precision, making Jaster stare in awe.

"Such physical ability, such skill, and he's in business?" Jaster couldn't help swallowing as he spoke to Adam.

But Adam wasn't in the mood for chit-chat, tensely observing the opposite side.

Lei Ying successfully returned to Bai Xiaosheng's side, taking cover behind the low wall, while the opposite side's gunmen stopped shooting.

Adam wanted to fire but was stopped by Bai Xiaosheng grabbing him.

“Save your bullets. The low wall is so long; who knows where they’ve run off to? Firing randomly exposes your target. In the professional field, don’t move unless it’s effective; the same goes for shooting.” Bai Xiaosheng stated bluntly, “Besides, their shooting skills are better than yours! You need to be cautious; preserving your life is crucial!”

With tense hands gripping the gun, Adam looked at Bai Xiaosheng, saw his calmness, and subconsciously nodded repeatedly, extra obedient.

“The other side is a rough shooting expert; if their main target wasn’t us just now, you’d have been hit.” Lei Ying looked at Adam with a mocking smile, “How is it, real combat is very different from academy simulations, right? Fixed targets, moving targets don’t retaliate, real-life simulations with eggs wouldn’t take lives, would they? Unstable heart, unsteady hands, right?”

Adam swallowed hard, his previous arrogance had long vanished.

In truth, he had participated in so-called real combat, but the bandits were all rookies, and he had many colleagues beside him, naturally feeling steady and able to suppress the opponent. But facing someone superior, knowing you could be taken out any moment, the nervous fear was imaginable.

Adam couldn’t help but size up Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying.

It’s difficult for someone who hasn’t faced real danger to comprehend how terrifying a life-and-death moment is.

The key is, aren’t these two afraid!

Except for that Huaxia woman whose face was as white as paper but bit her lip without making a sound, Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying showed no reaction; how strong must their psychological quality be?!

Jaster also looked at them in astonishment, full of admiration.

Xiya had the same peculiar look.

What kind of businessmen are these, facing this situation more composed than their police academy elite?!

In reality, compared to Lei Ying who emerged from a hail of bullets, calmly handling such matters, Bai Xiaosheng was not so calm, but upon perceiving the danger, Red Lotus immediately boosted his adrenaline levels and neural reaction speed and stimulated his body to produce a calming substance.

Now Bai Xiaosheng's gaze was sharp, his reactions quick, his racing heartbeat suppressed, naturally appearing battle-hardened.

"Just now, you, how did you see there was something wrong with those two?" Xiya bit her lip and looked towards Bai Xiaosheng, asking in a low voice.

Had it not been for Bai Xiaosheng's immediate perception and first reaction earlier, they might all have been done for.

Thinking about it, that cake and coffee must have been poisoned.

Bai Xiaosheng glanced outward from the edge of the wall and responded softly, "Crisis isn't something you react to only when it happens; you need to anticipate it, pay closer attention, and learn more."

Bai Xiaosheng retracted his gaze, looked at Xiya with a smile, feeling the "teaching" moment had arrived.

"That person's tattoo wasn't something a normal person should have. As for what it means, you can check it later."

"The so-called new products they brought were ones I'd seen on the menu before; they were lying."

"Also, that guy serving didn't use normal server techniques; the plate was lowered to conceal a knife beneath."

“And their expressions, small actions, everything has a problem... This involves micro-expression study, psychology, and many other aspects!”

Xiya was dumbfounded, looking at Bai Xiaosheng incredulously.

Seeing the girl's expression, Bai Xiaosheng even had the mind to joke as he smiled, “Want to learn, huh? I can teach you.”

Chapter 2070 - Escaping Danger?

Bai Xiaosheng's words, "If you want to learn, I'll teach you," coupled with his half-serious, half-teasing expression, were hard for the arrogant Xiya to accept. She snorted coldly and turned her face away, feeling quite defiant.

"Wh-what should we do now, Instructor Bai?!" Adam, unable to comfort Xiya, gripped his gun with both hands and asked Bai Xiaosheng.

He was still a bit tense, but not as much as before, and even the fear had subsided considerably.

Emotions can be contagious. Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying's calmness and composure helped him settle down as well.

Adam asking Bai Xiaosheng for advice was an unspoken way of following his lead.

"Yes, what should we do now, Instructor Bai?" Jaster also came over, seeking guidance.

In this kind of situation, even Adam, an expert shooter, was at a loss, so as someone skilled in close combat, he naturally had no solutions.

Just now, Lei Ying had clashed with the guy opposite, and Jaster had seen it.

As they say, outsiders watch the fun while insiders watch the craft; Jaster was instantly impressed by Lei Ying.

His movements were like the wind, his attacks fierce, his defense measured—Jaster wouldn't necessarily have done better, no, he definitely couldn't have reached that level!

Facing the two people's inquiries, Bai Xiaosheng pondered.

Lei Ying suggested from the side, "Why don't I take their weapons and attack? You know, these situations are nothing to me."

Lei Ying spoke casually, and Adam and Jaster instantly looked at him with astonishment.

This big guy had been in the military before, or was it SWAT? And he considered this a small matter?

Bai Xiaosheng didn't respond to Lei Ying.

Beside them, Xiya couldn't help but speak, "That's absolutely not allowed! Mr. Lei, you can't just rush over alone; that's reckless and too dangerous! There are two people on the other side! In such situations, we should press on with absolute firepower—at least have a few of us alternate cover fire. We have more people and more guns, triple the firepower, and that's enough, just adhering to firepower regulations!"

Lei Ying glanced at Xiya, as if looking at a kid who'd gotten stupid from over-studying.

Seeing Lei Ying's gaze, Xiya's face instantly looked bad, her self-esteem felt attacked.

That wasn't all.

Adam and Jaster, who usually praised her highly as a crisis management expert with impeccable strategies, didn't even support her proposal now, instead looking directly at Bai Xiaosheng, seemingly waiting for his judgment.

It seemed if he said it was okay, it was okay; if he said no, it was a no.

These two guys were supposed to be leaders from the same period, weren't they afraid of losing face?

Xiya was truly angry and annoyed, and immediately said, "I am a crisis management expert, I am professional; you have to trust me!"

Adam and Jaster remained silent.

But Bai Xiaosheng shook his head and said blandly to Xiya, "You saw those two people just now; they are true desperados, willing to risk their lives. Can you guarantee they will lose the ability to move before they resolve to trade lives with us?"

Upon hearing Bai Xiaosheng say this, Adam and Jaster's faces instantly turned pale.

They were top talents from the police academy, one in ten-thousand, baptized by "actual combat". Yet this time, they were suddenly paralyzed, fearing, because the enemy's ruthless cold-bloodedness and exceptional skills dealt them a heavy blow, making them feel the proximity of life and death, with a high chance of the other side surviving while they'd die in vain.

How can such circumstances not lead to collapse and despair?

If the other side truly wanted to trade lives for lives, some among them would likely die, whether it would be one person or... two!

Adam and Jaster felt chills down their spines, simultaneously shaking their heads to reject Xiya's decision.

Xiya also sensed something amiss, gritted her teeth and said, "Fine, then we'll adopt a more secure strategy, defend, and wait for reinforcements here! This commotion will definitely bring support soon, I believe..."

Bai Xiaosheng didn't need to comment on Xiya's second tactic, Lei Ying immediately said, "Those two won't be that stupid; maybe they've already moved over, or gone out the door on the other side to circle around."

These words truly sent chills and horror through everyone.

Adam and Jaster quickly peeked out from the wall's edge.

Opposite was quiet as if no one was there.

And that made it feel even more terrifying.

Where were they?!

Were they still there?!

Could they really have circled around from the back?!

In their terror, they heard Bai Xiaosheng say softly, "I do have a way."

This sentence instantly focused Adam, Jaster, and everyone's gaze on Bai Xiaosheng.

Xiya frowned, eager to hear what brilliant idea Bai Xiaosheng had. She was very unwilling that her proud specialties were useless at this moment.

She wanted to hear Bai Xiaosheng's plan and then find faults in it to regain a round.

Bai Xiaosheng said he had a solution but didn't share it with the group, instead calling Lei Ying over and whispering quietly to him.

"What's the idea, tell us!" Xiya urged quickly.

"Quiet down!" Adam hurried to stop her.

"Don't interrupt Instructor Bai's thoughts!" Even Jaster voiced restraint.

Xiya glared fiercely at the pair, practically wishing to curse them.

Lei Ying listened to Bai Xiaosheng's whisper and looked surprised, following Bai Xiaosheng's gestures towards the bar not far away.

The entire wall of alcohol there!

This place sells not only coffee but also alcohol. With doors on both the east and west sides, entering from the east side was a café, entering from the west was a bar. The room was divided along the center, half café and half bar.

Crawling over there, a low wall provides cover, making it impossible for the opposite side to shoot.