

Two Trillion 2101

Chapter 2101 - Night Rescue

The vehicle Bai Xiaosheng and his companions were riding in, although called a police armored patrol vehicle, was actually a later modification and not a genuine armored vehicle. It could only defend against small-caliber firearms. If the criminals hiding in the abandoned residential areas of the slum possessed large-caliber weapons, it would be extremely dangerous. At this point, relying on the vehicle's protection would undoubtedly turn them into live targets.

Bai Xiaosheng was well aware of this, so he decisively ordered everyone to get out of the vehicle and instructed them to disperse to both sides, find cover, and stay on alert.

Bai Xiaosheng also had the patrol vehicle turn on the spotlight and aim it in that direction.

After disembarking, Bai Xiaosheng met briefly with Nicholas and Falro for a quick conversation.

"In this situation, can we still call for reinforcements?" Bai Xiaosheng asked.

The situation was unclear, but with five people already compromised, the threat was likely significant and stronger backup was necessary.

Nicholas and Falro exchanged glances and shook their heads one after another.

"Everywhere is short of manpower, even if the headquarters dispatches people, it will probably take a while for them to arrive, and I'm afraid those who called for help won't last long!" Nicholas said seriously.

This fact forced them to grit their teeth and push forward anyway.

"Maybe the situation isn't as bad as we think. Up to now, we haven't encountered any attacks," Falro glanced at Bai Xiaosheng and Nicholas as he spoke.

His underlying meaning was whether they were being overly tense.

Even if someone did attack, wouldn't they flee afterward instead of staying there waiting, planning to ambush so many of them?

That would be crazy—what would be the point?

Nicholas gave Falro a sidelong glance, "We cannot be too optimistic about anything; we must plan for the worst and hope for the best. As for not being ambushed, idiot, take a good look at where we are now! Surrounded by ruins and rubble, we have places to hide but no good points for an ambush. The spot where Instructor Bai had us stop wasn't just randomly chosen!"

Nicholas gently tapped the vehicle beside him and continued, "This patrol vehicle may be fragile, but the bulletproof glass at the front is solid. The driver is safe inside, and the spotlight projecting over allows us to see far ahead without exposing us hiding on the sides of the vehicle. This way we're still in the dark; even if there are ambushers, they're certainly not going to act rashly!"

Falro excelled in shooting and fighting, making him a great assaulter but lacking any command talent.

Nicholas was the complete opposite, so he could see and analyze things Falro couldn't.

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but nod approvingly at Nicholas. No wonder he was the deputy leader in the Demon Class; he really was impressive.

Hearing Nicholas's explanation, Falro looked at Bai Xiaosheng in surprise and said, "So, Instructor Bai, you didn't just randomly call for a halt!"

Bai Xiaosheng chuckled and said, "Now's not the time for praise!"

He looked ahead, and the vehicle's spotlight indeed illuminated a large area of darkness, but its power was limited. At the edge of the light, there was still endless darkness.

Unfortunately, the target point was at the end of the light, and it was currently silent without any commotions.

In fact, when facing unknown danger, Bai Xiaosheng's first choice was avoidance.

To knowingly jump into a trap was foolish.

However, under the current circumstances, avoidance wasn't an option as there were still people urgently needing rescue.

"I'll take two people over there to take a look. Nicholas, you stay here and command!" Bai Xiaosheng said.

"Let me go instead." Nicholas knew the dangers ahead and volunteered for the task.

"I'm the instructor; you only get to follow my arrangements," Bai Xiaosheng said bluntly, leaving no room for argument.

Immediately, Falro said, "Instructor Bai, I'll go with you!"

"You..." Bai Xiaosheng looked at him, hesitating slightly.

Frankly, Falro was skilled and fearless, but also somewhat reckless.

The people Bai Xiaosheng wanted to take needed to be exceptionally cautious and careful, ideally with even a bit of self-preservation instinct.

"You stay with me, Zack and Milo, you two go with Instructor Bai," Nicholas said decisively, having caught on to Bai Xiaosheng's hesitation.

Those two Horn Class members, a man and a woman, were also quite skilled and known for being careful and cautious.

Zack and Milo immediately nodded.

"Why can't I go? I want to go with Instructor Bai too..." Falro complained.

"I'm the deputy leader; I get to arrange things for you!" Nicholas retorted, glaring.

He was practically learning dynamically from Bai Xiaosheng.

Falro was immediately left speechless with frustration.

Bai Xiaosheng didn't have time to concern himself with Falro's emotions. He instructed Zack and Milo to check their gear and went over the operational guidelines for the upcoming action, such as how close they should follow along the wall, who should cover which direction.

As Horn Class members, they needed only to hear instructions once to fully understand, even adding their own points that Bai Xiaosheng approved of.

Nicholas temporarily handed his weapon to Bai Xiaosheng, advising gravely, "Be extra careful!"

Bai Xiaosheng nodded, glanced at everyone, and then turned, leading Zack and Milo swiftly along the wreckage according to the plan.

As he stepped into the darkness, Bai Xiaosheng felt his vision dim, and he couldn't help but tighten his grip on his weapon.

"Red Lotus!"

Bai Xiaosheng called out in his heart.

He had long communicated with Red Lotus, who could help him adjust his adrenaline levels to make him more reactive and alert.

Not only that, Red Lotus also told Bai Xiaosheng she could enhance his eyes to better adapt to environments. Although not to the extent of night vision, he could see more clearly and further in low-light conditions, proving invaluable.

Chapter 2102 - Nighttime Rescue (Part 2)

When Bai Xiaosheng called out, Red Lotus responded.

Afterward, Bai Xiaosheng felt an incredible subtle change, his perception of the surroundings became much clearer, and he could see things that were previously indistinct.

Bai Xiaosheng felt a surge of joy in his heart, but his steps didn't cease.

In reality, shooting isn't as simple as in video games, where every shot hits the target. With fast-moving targets and low visibility environments, the hit probability is remarkably dramatic, even for those with professional training. The real danger is in close ambushes, like "shooting from behind a door."

Bai Xiaosheng, accompanied by Zack and Milo, ran along a route avoiding potential ambush spots as much as possible.

The journey was silent.

The three of them eventually reached the place where the police car was parked ahead.

Upon arrival, the light from the spotlight behind them was dimmed into near darkness.

There was an ordinary police car parked, apart from the roof lights, red-blue-red-blue, flickering, there was no other source of brightness.

The red was glaring, the blue was conspicuous.

Under the alternating flashes of red and blue light, a broken courtyard gate stood ajar, its dark entrance resembling a gaping mouth. The view inside was unclear, yet it gave a strong sense of unease.

Surrounded by crumbling walls, the open courtyard was relatively intact.

Stealthily, Bai Xiaosheng shielded the flashlight with his hand and peeked at the situation inside the car.

No one was inside, and there was no key in the driver's seat.

Zack and Milo stealthily joined Bai Xiaosheng.

The two followed Bai Xiaosheng closely. From their tense hands gripping their guns, it was clear that they were extremely uneasy too.

The courtyard seemed to harbor countless dangers, with monsters lurking. If given a choice, no one would willingly go in.

But they had to check it out.

A fellow calling for help might be inside!

Bai Xiaosheng signaled to the two to indicate he would go in first, and wanted them to wait outside.

However, the two shook their heads repeatedly, refusing adamantly.

They appreciated Bai Xiaosheng's good intentions but would not let him face danger alone. At this point, they were comrades entrusting their lives to each other, and whatever risks should be faced together.

Bai Xiaosheng knew he couldn't persuade them, and this wasn't the time for conversation. He had no choice but to have them follow closely.

The three of them tiptoed towards the courtyard, extra cautious.

The interplay of red and blue lights gave an unreal sensation, as if dreaming, a nightmare, with a strong urge to wake up, to find oneself not in this damned place in the cold night, but on a warm, cozy bed, peacefully asleep.

But evidently, this cruel reality wouldn't change at anyone's will.

As they stepped into the eerily silent courtyard, although careful, the squeaking of the wind-dragged wooden door startled them, immediately lowering their bodies in alert.

No attack came.

The three felt it might have been better to engage in gunfire.

The fear of the unknown is the most terrifying.

Such tension was the hardest thing to bear.

There were two round mud huts in the courtyard, crudely structured, one in front, the other behind.

Bai Xiaosheng, along with Zack and Milo, spent a full three minutes confirming there was no danger, then sneaked into the first hut to explore.

Still using his hand to shield the flashlight, using minimal light to survey.

The interior of the hut was dilapidated, covered with large patches of straw, seemingly slept in by many.

But now, those people seemed to have vanished.

Zack and Milo, wanting to exchange clues using sign language with Bai Xiaosheng, saw him raise a finger, signaling them not to speak.

Instantly understanding, Zack and Milo held their breath, listening attentively.

In the silent space, the sound of their breathing was audible, outside the broken window, something seemed to faintly stir with the wind.

A "woo woo" sound, like singing, or weeping.

Zack and Milo, upon hearing clearly, almost freaked out, pointed their guns towards the door and window.

In the darkness, Bai Xiaosheng furrowed his brows.

He recognized the sound of someone with a hand over their mouth.

Someone was in the back hut!

Or rather, someone was trapped!

Immediately, Bai Xiaosheng lightly patted Zack and Milo, wanting them to follow him to check it out. Instead, the two nearly fired accidentally in fright.

In this environment, even for the outstanding Horn Class members like them, their hearts were frail.

Seeing Bai Xiaosheng calm and composed, the two admired him to the point of reverence, embarrassed but feeling a bit assured.

Bai Xiaosheng led the two out of the mud hut, stealthily moving to the rear.

The mud hut there had a tightly closed door, and the "woo woo" sound inside was even more distinct.

"It must be one of ours!" Zack and Milo became somewhat excited.

Rescue them quickly, leave this ghastly place swiftly!

The two had a remarkably united thought.

Zack and Milo hid beside the mud wall, prepared to push the door open simultaneously, so even if there was an attack inside, they wouldn't get hurt.

Bai Xiaosheng leaned against Zack, listening intently, counting on Red Lotus's enhanced hearing, to analyze how many people were moving around.

Just as Zack and Milo each extended a hand to push half the door open, Bai Xiaosheng suddenly discovered a flash of light at the top of the door.

Zack and Milo couldn't see it, but Bai Xiaosheng, whose vision was enhanced, naturally spotted it.

Bai Xiaosheng covered the flashlight, lifted it for a glance, and his eyes narrowed instantly.

Zack and Milo had already begun moving the rickety wooden door. As the door swung open, Bai Xiaosheng turned off the flashlight abruptly, then leaped forward, pulling Zack and Milo back.

Unprepared, the two were instantly dragged away from their spot.

Chapter 2103 - Nighttime Rescue (Part 3)

The three were directly exposed to the doorway that was suddenly pushed open!

Zack and Milo were temporarily horrified, their hearts skipping a beat.

The pitch-black room didn't have any gunfire coming out of it, but instead, from either side of the doors where Zack and Milo were hiding, "tap tap tap", came a few strange sounds.

Bai Xiaosheng quickly raised his gun, aiming inside, and turned on his flashlight.

The bright light revealed the situation inside without a doubt, five figures were trapped together, stripped down to nothing but their underwear, staring terrified at the door, muffled sounds coming from their mouths plugged with rags.

They seemed to be the missing officers.

And from where Zack and Milo had originally been hiding, several black darts were embedded.

Bai Xiaosheng looked along the fishing line above his head, and saw that a simple device was set up behind the mud house in front of them. As long as someone was hidden on either side of the mud house's door and pushed the door, they would be attacked!

Zack and Milo, just pulled by Bai Xiaosheng, fell to the ground, and in their fright, also saw everything under the beam of Bai Xiaosheng's flashlight.

Their faces went pale.

If it weren't for Bai Xiaosheng, they would have fallen into the trap, those darts were aimed at them, the trap was set for them!

Bai Xiaosheng walked over, carefully pulled a dart out from the wall, illuminating it under the flashlight, noticing a touch of white at the tip of the dart.

Bai Xiaosheng sniffed it, and Red Lotus immediately analyzed the components.

"Rich in plant extracts, can cause neural paralysis in 0.87 seconds, non-lethal dose."

"Poisonous!" Zack and Milo's expressions changed dramatically as they eyed the dart in Bai Xiaosheng's hand.

A moment ago, Bai Xiaosheng might have just saved their lives!

The two looked at Bai Xiaosheng with gratitude.

Now that the trap was disarmed, the five people trapped inside seemed to be their colleagues in need of rescue.

It's best to release them quickly and leave together!

Zack and Milo had the same thought.

Zack immediately moved to enter the room to unbind the people inside.

As Zack was about to step inside, he was pulled back by Bai Xiaosheng. Zack was stunned, looking at Bai Xiaosheng in disbelief.

"There's danger inside!" Bai Xiaosheng said in a sentence, causing Zack's heart to pound furiously.

"Instructor Bai, how do you know?" Milo asked, his voice trembling.

Bai Xiaosheng gestured with his mouth towards one of the hostages inside, "That guy's eyes told me!"

Just a glance at someone's eyes and you can tell what they want to convey?

Zack and Milo looked at Bai Xiaosheng in disbelief.

Bai Xiaosheng once taught a class called "Micro-expression and Behavior Analysis". At the time, they thought it was interesting, felt it was mysterious, but never expected it to be a life-saving lesson!

Zack and Milo felt regrets for not paying more attention to it.

Bai Xiaosheng raised his gun, aimed inside, and said in a deep voice, "Besides, are you really certain of their identity?"

...

Bai Xiaosheng and his team were rescuing hostages.

Nicholas's team was on high alert too.

It was quiet ahead, and they had no idea how Bai Xiaosheng and the others were doing, leaving Nicholas and his team worried and anxious.

But just then, a few figures suddenly emerged from the rubble on one side.

The person on watch immediately noticed, shone their flashlight over, and shouted, "Who!"

This shout made Nicholas and the others react instantly, all their weapons and flashlights pointed in that direction.

"Our own, we're our own!"

One figure shouted, it was clearly the voice that had come over the radio asking for help.

"I recognize this voice, it was the one asking for our help, look, it's exactly five people." Falro said joyfully.

Nicholas also breathed a slight sigh of relief, and called out, "Are you okay, come over here."

"Slowly, let me see your hands!"

Before confirming their identity, Nicholas remained vigilant.

The five uniformed people complied, even holding up their IDs, clearly understanding the rules.

Nicholas couldn't help but look toward the distance, in the direction where Bai Xiaosheng and his team had gone, frowning as he mumbled:

"If the people we're looking for are here, then if there are more people over there..."

Chapter 2104 - Not Fighting Anymore, You Monster

Under the guard of Nicholas and the others, the five people who walked out of the ruins on one side quickly came to the front.

Falro brought people forward, checked their documents, and didn't see them carrying any weapons on them or in their hands, then secretly gave Nicholas a 'safe' gesture.

Only then did Nicholas let everyone relax their guard.

After all, without weapons, there's not much threat.

Identity doubt can be verified later.

The Horn Class people brought water and food, asking if the other party is injured.

Nicholas then walked towards the young man, who stayed with Falro and had called for help on the radio.

Falro was already asking about what happened, "What situation did you encounter, what kind of dangerous elements did you meet? How did you come over here?"

The young officer took the water handed to him by one of the Horn Class, smiled gratefully, not in a hurry to drink, but answered Falro first, "It's a long story, we happened to be patrolling nearby. Isn't it getting late? We intended to drive through here. As a result, we found that in a broken house over there, there were twenty or thirty homeless people plotting to smash and loot shops. We went to stop them, but they surrounded us, even snatching and losing our weapons. I ran fast, went to the car to use the radio for help, and then had to follow the group away from there, hiding in the ruins and rubble here until you came, and we came out."

The explanation was simple, reasonable.

However, all five lost or had their weapons snatched, which somewhat made one doubt their abilities.

"Is that so, are those homeless people still there?" Falro asked hastily, "We have some companions who just went to investigate the situation!"

The young officer looked in the direction Bai Xiaosheng and the others went, murmuring, "I don't know about that. However, since the situation has been exposed, what reason would they have to stay there, I think they've left."

Falro was slightly relieved.

As for those illegal elements possessing weapons, it wasn't too surprising, after all here, as long as you have the permits, possession of weapons is allowed.

"Is this the car you drove here? Very sturdy, very imposing, it can seat a lot of people." The young officer's eyes couldn't help but brighten as he looked at the police armored patrol vehicle beside them.

Falro thought he was admiring, smiled slightly arrogantly.

The equipment sent by the Academy, no matter what, is more advanced than ordinary vehicles.

Ever since Nicholas came over, he stood aside, silently examining the young officer.

Once the young officer finished praising their patrol car, he also saw Nicholas watching him, immediately grinning.

"Brother, your muscles look very solid, stronger than some of our people!" Nicholas said with a smile, seemingly chatting casually.

"Is it? It's alright." The young officer replied with a smile.

Falro looked at the young man disapprovingly. The Horn Class training intensity is no small matter, they must strive for first place in the Academy to have the right to 'show off' and demand 'privileges', and to look down on other classes.

How could they be inferior to an on-duty officer?

"Your friends too, seem like they undergo rigorous training frequently." Nicholas looked around at those being cared for by the Horn Class.

All of them also seemed strong and robust.

"We often work out together." The young officer laughed.

"I can tell you have a good relationship, at least three of you have the same tattoo." Nicholas laughed.

The law here allows officers to have tattoos, it's not surprising.

The young officer pulled down his sleeves slightly, smiled wryly, seemingly admitting tacitly.

"What kind of tattoo?" Falro became interested, wanting to take a closer look.

Under the sleeves, only a corner of the tattoo was exposed, not clearly visible.

"When you were attacked, we were eating. You guys are outside, vehicle support isn't as convenient as ours, you haven't eaten yet. It's been so long, aren't you hungry or thirsty?" Nicholas asked with a smile again.

Why has Deputy Class Leader Nicholas become so talkative?

Falro glanced at him in surprise.

"I noticed you and your companions received water and food, yet neither ate or drank a drop. Are they not thirsty or hungry either?" Nicholas asked with a smile again.

By now, Nicholas's smile was devoid of humor, even taking a step back.

"Yeah. Why aren't you eating?" Falro looked at the young man, asking curiously.

He completely missed Nicholas's signal.

From the beginning, Nicholas's words weren't wasteful, all probing questions.

At this moment, Nicholas found these people problematic!

The young officer glanced at Nicholas, curled his lips, and smiled at Falro, "You guys are really impressive, your vehicle, bullet-proof vests, and weapons, they're very sophisticated. Your commander is indeed remarkable!"

Though the compliment felt strange, Falro still wanted to respond modestly.

The young officer's smile broadened, he looked at Nicholas, "Then with your documents, isn't it better for traffic?"

Falro was stunned by the words.

Nicholas immediately drew his gun, the muzzle aimed at the person's head, sternly shouting, "Don't move!"

Though Nicholas's gun was given to Bai Xiaosheng, he took one from the driver in the car. After all, he was responsible for guarding outside, providing firepower, while the driver didn't need to.

Nicholas's stern shout and this sudden scene startled Falro.

Chapter 2105 - Enough, You're a Monster (Part 2)

The people around couldn't help but look over, all of them stunned.

"These people have a problem! Arrest them for me!" Nicholas shouted again.

The members of the Horn Class looked at those officers with surprise.

These people, have a problem?

In response to Nicholas's judgment, those officers were only slightly taken aback, still smiling, as if they thought it was a joke.

"Nicholas, are you sure you're not mistaken, do they really have a problem?" Falro stared blankly at the young man in front of him.

On what grounds do you claim they have a problem?

Just because they have fit muscles, maintain a good physique, have the same tattoos, don't gobble up food?

Maybe it's a bit hasty.

The key is, Falro and the other members of the Horn Class don't "want to believe" that these people have a problem, deep down.

This unwillingness to believe is not something subjective, but rather a state of mental "relaxation" that comes after being tightly wound from extremely tense situations, where one doesn't want to believe something bad—especially without hard evidence, irrefutable proof.

The young man looked at Nicholas and laughed.

"Hands on your head, squat down!" Nicholas demanded with no room for discussion, "Don't move!"

"I won't move." The young man nodded downwards, grinning as he spoke, "Because...there's no need!"

Nicholas noticed what seemed like a misty vapor coming from the young man's pocket, similar to a water vapor, which could be easily overlooked under such visible conditions.

At the same time, Nicholas finally sensed a faint and elusive fragrance.

"Not good!" Nicholas's face changed.

Since just now, he had felt a sense of lethargy, originally thinking it was a side effect of the tension, but now it seemed that wasn't the case.

"Why do I feel so dizzy..."

"Me too..."

The people of the Horn Class around also began to "react" one after another, those saying they were dizzy all collapsed haphazardly.

Even Falro succumbed.

Nicholas covered his mouth and nose with his sleeve, but it seemed useless; he only felt dizziness, powerless, and even the gun in his hand felt incredibly heavy, as if he couldn't even pull the trigger.

The young man walked up to Nicholas with a smile, gently took his weapon, and pushed him over with a light finger.

"Your senses are sharp, but our drug is sharper, entirely extracted by our people from herbs. What chemical components, I don't know, but it works very well." The young man said to Nicholas with a smile.

"Who are you people?!" Falro half-lying on the ground asked through gritted teeth.

He had the best physical training, but having stayed with the young man the longest, inhaled the vaporized drug most, naturally leaving him weak, though he could still remain conscious and vocalize questions.

"Obviously, we're not the people you're looking for; just wearing their clothes." The young man turned to Falro, grinning as he spoke, "The IDs are real, but we changed the photos. We also have high-tech talents."

The young man continued, "It was also us who requested the rescue, to lure in rescuers like you. We need your clothes, weapons, and IDs."

"To survive locally, we were compelled to steal some things, but we're being hunted down tightly, need to leave this place. But all means of transport are unusable, so the leader believed we could disguise as you."

"God bless our people, this sudden small disaster, this widespread chaos, gave us the opportunity. As long as we have genuine clothes, vehicles, IDs, weapons, after some small modifications, change a license plate or photo, we can slip away."

The young man was quite frank, revealing everything to Nicholas and Falro.

Listening to this, Nicholas felt a chill in his heart.

An audacious plan!

These are not ordinary people, nor would they be foolish enough to casually tell the truth to outsiders.

So could they be planning...

The words "silence" sent a chill down one's spine.

"When our leader arrives soon, it will be his decision whether to silence you completely or just tie you up here for two days, giving us time to leave," the young man seemed to understand what Nicholas was thinking, and laughed as he said.

Having said this, the young man raised his head, the remaining members of the Horn Class were already all tied up, even their mouths gagged.

"Signal the boss, let them come over. As for the few who went scouting over there, they might have already triggered traps. Even if not, they're no longer a threat," the young man laughed as he gave orders.

Afterwards, he gave Nicholas and the others a disdainful smile, "You guys are not simple, but in the end, you're still just fledglings!"

Just as the young man finished speaking, from the darkness behind him, someone swiftly darted over, moving extremely fast, directly locking the young man's throat from behind.

Nicholas happened to see it, and a glint of joy appeared in his eyes.

That was the driver from the patrol car, the Horn Class's martial arts expert—"Bearman" Godo.

Judging by his nickname, you could tell how terrifying his physical skills were!

Godo hadn't inhaled that strange smoke, was fully capable in combat, and had never failed in a sneak attack!

This young man seemed to be a small leader. As long as he was captured, everything would be resolved!

Falro also saw that "Bearman" Godo's strong arm had clamped the young man's neck, and joy appeared in his eyes as well.

But just as Godo was about to succeed, the young man suddenly slipped down like an eel, escaping Godo's control and rolling on the ground to open up distance.

"Bearman" Godo's ambush was actually...broken?!

Nicholas and Falro were stunned.

Chapter 2106 - I'm Done Fighting, You Monster_3

"The one that got away. Don't worry, we haven't forgotten you!" The young man quickly got up, let out a light chuckle, and charged forward again.

Though he appeared weaker than Godo, he moved like a monkey. His combat style wasn't boxing or wrestling, but a special technique mimicking animals—tearing, clawing, kicking—proving incredibly effective.

Godo, known for his combat skills in the Horn Class, was forced to retreat continuously.

The young man praised as he fought, "Pretty impressive, dodging my attacks like that. Hey, why don't some of you try your luck too? This guy's got some skills!"

The four companions of the young man immediately responded with malicious laughter.

They then took turns confronting Godo.

Nicholas and Falro were shocked to discover that any one of them could suppress Godo!

The two of them gasped, feeling as if they had fallen into an icy abyss.

Where did these monsters come from, and how are they so strong? And there's a lot of them!

"Hey, what are you guys doing? Haven't you finished here yet?"

An eerie voice suddenly pierced through the air, sending chills down their spines.

Nicholas and Falro strained to look up, seeing a figure approaching, trailed by a dark mass of thirty people.

The man glanced at them with a smile, his shark-like teeth appearing terrifying in the dim light.

Nicholas and Falro couldn't help but swallow, feeling a wave of dread.

The newcomer was Loki!

After parting ways with Landvo, he led his tribe to indulge in freedom, moving from city to city, and seizing considerable wealth, intending to return to his tribe.

With the local police on high alert, they decided to take advantage of the chaos of the natural disaster to sneak away with new identities.

It was just their luck to encounter Bai Xiaosheng and the Horn Class...

As soon as Loki arrived, the young man and his group of five immediately stopped and respectfully stepped aside.

"Bearman" Godo, feeling both humiliated and furious, desperately realized he couldn't prevail. Seeing the arrival of the enemy leader, he gritted his teeth and charged forward with a roar.

The young man and his companions seemed indifferent, not bothering to intervene.

Godo rushed directly at Loki.

Nicholas and Falro were still calculating Godo's chances of success or any opportunity when they saw Godo suddenly collapse like a heap of mud before Loki.

They hadn't even seen when Loki had made his move, or how he took Godo down.

"Such a weakling," said Loki casually.

Had it not been for Nicholas and the others carrying weapons and not wanting to ruin their clothes, they wouldn't have needed to use any tactics.

"Chief, a few others went over there, they might have walked into a trap. Should we bring them back?" the young man asked Loki for instructions.

"Sure, we've wasted enough time here," Loki nodded, signaling the others with a wave, "Strip the clothes off these people on the ground, take this car and that police car, and find two ordinary cars, and we'll be off."

The people behind Loki immediately moved forward to comply.

"Chief, what should we do with these people? Tie them up and throw them into the ruins, or..." the young man asked, making a "killing" gesture.

On the ground, Nicholas and Falro watched as Loki looked at them with indifferent eyes, showing no concern for human lives, sending a chill down their spines. Despair washed over them.

They couldn't believe their lives were about to end here!

Their former aspirations and dreams of the future were ending here, leaving them deeply resentful!

Now, they couldn't even call for help or warn Bai Xiaosheng and the others.

From what these monsters said, Bai Xiaosheng and the other two might have also met with misfortune.

Given the means of these monsters, even Nicholas despairingly believed that Bai Xiaosheng and his two companions would have no solution if they returned.

"Capture them—" Loki raised his hand, ready to give the order for life and death.

Once that hand dropped, it meant life or death.

"Leave it to me!" someone suddenly interrupted from in front of the car.

Hearing this voice, Loki frowned and looked up.

The tribal warriors beside him did the same.

Bai Xiaosheng stepped forward.

"It's you!" Loki's eyes narrowed, as his people also changed their expressions.

The atmosphere subtly shifted.

Nicholas, Falro, and the remaining members of the Horn Class also noticed the change.

Seeing it was Bai Xiaosheng, they felt both excited and despondent.

"These are my people. You're not allowed to touch them!" Bai Xiaosheng said, each word like a decree, staring directly at Loki, "Otherwise, let's have another fight!"

Bai Xiaosheng was challenging the leader of such monsters?!

Nicholas and the others were instantly on edge.

They couldn't win; these people were terrifying, and the leader of these monsters must be even more formidable...

"Last time, it hurt a lot," Loki said, looking at Bai Xiaosheng with a sinister smile.

Bai Xiaosheng met his gaze without fear.

Just when Bai Xiaosheng thought Loki would engage in another battle to regain face.

Loki suddenly waved his hand backward and ordered, "We're leaving!"

Leaving?

Nicholas and the others were stunned to hear that word.

Even Bai Xiaosheng was momentarily taken aback.

Loki turned and walked away, muttering, "Can't win, not fighting. You monster!"

Chapter 2107: Cloaked in Glory

Nicholas and Falro witnessed firsthand how terrifying Loki and his tribal warriors were, with mysterious tactics and extraordinary skills, each one resembling a monster. Whether it was scheming or direct confrontation, they stood no chance of winning.

When they saw Loki raise his hand to order their demise, both men felt deep unwillingness and despair, realizing their lives and ambitions were about to end here.

No matter how unwilling or resentful, it was to no avail.

At this moment, Bai Xiaosheng appeared.

Seeing him, Nicholas and Falro felt an unprecedented urge—to cry.

It was like a drowning person grasping the last straw that would save them.

Bai Xiaosheng became their only hope, the hope for all the members of the Horn Class present.

However, when they saw Loki and the oppressive crowd of twenty or thirty people behind him, Nicholas and the others quickly felt cold inside.

Any one of those people was abnormally strong, just like monsters!

Bai Xiaosheng was very capable, but he was ultimately just one person; even with three heads and six arms, he couldn't handle so many people!

Their budding hope was, in reality, hopeless, and even Bai Xiaosheng would be caught up in it!

Instantly, everyone fell back into despair.

Nicholas and Falro admired Bai Xiaosheng for stepping forward in front of so many enemies, amazed by his courage, yet they wanted to shout for him to flee quickly!

Given the certainty of death, adding him to the casualties seemed pointless!

Moreover, a person as outstanding and noble as Bai Xiaosheng shouldn't die with them here!

Nicholas and Falro simultaneously wanted to shout at Bai Xiaosheng to run quickly and not care about them...

However, Bai Xiaosheng's words, "I forbid you to touch them," instantly shattered them, bringing tears to their eyes.

What is called fearless, what is called camaraderie and brotherhood; at this moment, they were speechless, as were the other members of the Horn Class.

Just as Nicholas, Falro, and the others thought Bai Xiaosheng would challenge the opposing leader to a fierce duel, they were shocked to hear the leader of those monsters say they wouldn't fight anymore, muttering something at the end... Bai Xiaosheng is a monster?

Nicholas, Falro, and everyone present were dumbfounded, almost thinking they heard wrong.

But when Loki's people turned around and left, there was no mistake.

Bai Xiaosheng, alone, actually made the opponents retreat without a fight?

This was simply...

Nicholas and the others didn't know how to describe it, feeling as if their worldview was about to be overturned.

Not only did the leader of those monsters avoid fighting, but even the twenty or thirty people behind him had no objection, silently following him...

According to them, they were tribal people, and while tribal people usually listen to their leader, it doesn't mean they obey like wooden puppets without objection. In such a great situation, surrendering an easy victory would bring opposition...

So what exactly was this unanimous abandonment about?

Nicholas and the others were deeply puzzled.

Previously, the young man who had ambushed Nicholas and Falro came running back at this time, came up to Bai Xiaosheng, performed a peculiar salute, and respectfully presented a small porcelain bottle, "The leader asked me to give this to you. Open it, and let them smell it under their noses. In ten minutes, the anesthetic effect will be lifted."

The herbs that paralyzed Nicholas and the others were originally for medical use but were developed into a tactical ambush. Naturally, they carried a lot of antidotes.

Bai Xiaosheng nodded, took the bottle, and said to the young man, "I know what your leader wants to do. You want to acquire clothes, identities, vehicles, and weapons, but why?"

The young man grinned, "Not for any big purpose, just to leave and return to our tribe's ancestral residence."

Bai Xiaosheng nodded. He understood this.

Bai Xiaosheng said, "If you want to leave, there must be other ways. Do not add chaos in the face of disaster. Do not harm lives; this is the bottom line... Today, these people are top students from the Twelve Nations Police Alliance Hunter Academy, from various countries. If you harm their lives, I guarantee you won't escape! The countries will exert pressure, the academy will exhaust their resources and connections, and no matter how strong your people are, you won't withstand the wrath of multiple countries!"

The young man looked at Nicholas and the others, a look of realization in his eyes.

No wonder these people were extraordinary, with good equipment!

At the same time, there was a hint of fear in his eyes.

Bai Xiaosheng was right; once stirred up the hornet's nest, their plan to fish in troubled waters would be completely suicidal!

The Loki tribe was not ignorant of worldly matters or isolated; they naturally knew the reputation of the academy and understood the truth and severity of Bai Xiaosheng's words. By then, even the military might be deployed. Against powerful modern equipment and firearms, not only them, but even ten or twenty times their number would face extinction.

"In this way, you could say you saved our tribe from the danger of annihilation. Thank you." The young man said earnestly to Bai Xiaosheng.

He seemed to be a reasonable person.

The young man also promised, "In return, I will tell the leader to find another way to return to the tribal homeland and not harm lives."

Bai Xiaosheng nodded slightly, watching the young man turn and leave.

Bai Xiaosheng threatened these people, reasoned with them, and ordered them not to harm lives...

Chapter 2108 - Endowed with Glory (Part 2)

Nicholas and Falro were completely incredulous.

This was like warning lions and tigers not to eat people...

The key point was that the lions and tigers seemed to understand and agreed...

"Instructor Bai!"

Just as Nicholas and the others were astonished, someone called softly behind Bai Xiaosheng.

Immediately, Zack and Milo carefully came over, supporting the five who had truly been captured.

Those two looked at Bai Xiaosheng with the same respect and admiration.

Not long ago, in that simple mud hut, Bai Xiaosheng had disarmed two more insidious traps and conducted brief inquiries with the five to confirm their identities.

Seeing that Zack and Milo were still suspicious even after his verification, Bai Xiaosheng took the opportunity to guide them, teaching how to discern the truth of words through micro-expressions.

With Bai Xiaosheng's examples, the two felt they were greatly benefited.

While Zack and Milo were untying those people, Bai Xiaosheng checked the traps, seeming to be lost in thought.

Later, he carefully asked the five for details and concluded it was the work of someone from a tribe and said they had clashed with them.

Zack and Milo were shocked at the time.

Upon finding out the cry for help came from none among the five, but likely from the enemy, Zack and Milo became immediately tense, fearing an attack from behind.

However, Bai Xiaosheng asserted that this was merely a trap and not the main battlefield.

The enemies must be ambushing all around, and judging by the taking of clothes from the five, they are likely going to attack Nicholas and Falro's group.

This assessment left Zack and Milo in disbelief.

If there were really villains lying in wait, they should be targeting the three of them, as they were fewer in number and easier to deal with. Leaving them to attack a larger, well-equipped force seemed insane.

"They're just a bunch of madmen, and there's nothing they wouldn't dare to do!" Bai Xiaosheng said with absolute certainty.

Ever since he identified them as people from the Loki group, he knew this for a fact.

After all, those guys had launched an attack on them in broad daylight back then.

Later, Bai Xiaosheng heard that two people captured by their fire attack were broken out of a heavily guarded hospital by them.

This confirmed that the Loki group operated without fear, employing unorthodox methods and taking opponents by surprise as their style.

Bai Xiaosheng still did not understand the Loki group's aim in actively calling for rescue, attacking rescuers, acquiring vehicles, clothes, and weapons.

With too many possibilities, now was not the time to ponder such things. Bai Xiaosheng promptly decided to return and have Zack and the others follow from a distance, ready to escape if things went awry.

That was the situation earlier.

Zack and the others were worried half to death just now, watching from afar as Bai Xiaosheng single-handedly forced back more than thirty opponents. They too were deeply shocked.

That's when they finally approached.

Bai Xiaosheng opened the bottle given by that young man from the Loki tribe, wafting a small amount of scent with his hand and gently sniffing it, as if savoring perfume.

Bai Xiaosheng maintained a cautious attitude; after all, better safe than sorry.

Others saw this and thought Bai Xiaosheng understood medicine, showing admiration in their eyes.

In Bai Xiaosheng's mind, Red Lotus immediately analyzed the components, even listing the chemical formulas.

Seeing Red Lotus's analysis results, Bai Xiaosheng was finally convinced the substance was harmless, also noting that it could react with some residual substances in the air and neutralize the drug's effects.

Only then did Bai Xiaosheng feel relieved, giving the medicine bottle to Zack, "Let Nicholas and the others take a sniff. In ten minutes, they should be fine."

Zack nodded and did as told.

Bai Xiaosheng looked in the direction Loki and the others left; the distant darkness was like deep ink, not a shadow in sight.

Even he couldn't help but secretly heave a sigh of relief in his heart.

Frankly speaking, Bai Xiaosheng had taken a considerable gamble.

Though those tribespeople were adept in trickery, they surprisingly kept their word when it came to a bet, just as they had done last time.

So Bai Xiaosheng was willing to give it a try.

The fact that Loki could lead his men away, to say the least, showed they were giving face, as his remaining prestige from the last encounter still lingered.

Bai Xiaosheng also saw reverence for strength in the eyes of those tribal warriors.

This time he managed to gain an advantage.

Ten minutes later.

Nicholas and the others truly came out of their daze, dizziness, and weakness, though everyone still looked a bit feeble.

Driver Godo, upon awakening, appeared more spirited than the others.

Bai Xiaosheng organized for them to get in the vehicles and instructed the five officers to drive their own car to follow.

In the vehicle, Bai Xiaosheng briefly explained the identities of the Loki group and their previous confrontations to Nicholas and Falro.

Nicholas and Falro, upon hearing that Xiya, Adam, and Jaster also faced attacks from these people and were saved by Bai Xiaosheng, found it incredible.

Bai Xiaosheng could truly be regarded as a benefactor of the Horn Class, yet they had initially targeted him.

Nicholas and Falro felt both grateful and deeply ashamed, expressing their apologies to Bai Xiaosheng repeatedly.

To this, Bai Xiaosheng merely smiled, waved it off, and indicated that he didn't mind.

"Those people have committed numerous crimes everywhere; we can't let them go unchecked. We must ask the academy to communicate with the police departments of the Twelve Nations for a thorough crackdown." Falro, straightforward and intolerant of injustices, said, "We could also seek help from the military!"

However, Nicholas gently shook his head, having a different opinion.

"I have participated in matters among these tribes before. The tribal people adhere to the law of the jungle, with a strong belief in 'survival of the fittest.' The crimes they commit, as long as they don't harm the old, weak, women, and children, aren't considered severe in their eyes." Nicholas reflected, "The police departments of various countries will undoubtedly continue their pursuit, but gathering resources for a strong crackdown is unlikely. Not to mention, amidst current upheavals, our focus should be on assistance, not capturing."

Chapter 2109 - Honored with Glory (Part 3)

Nicholas spoke some very realistic words.

Bai Xiaosheng drank water and did not refute.

Falro was a bit frustrated, but in the end, he had to accept this reality.

Eventually, the two cars returned to the temporary residence, and this matter was reported upwards.

However, firstly, no one was injured, secondly, the tribal people's whereabouts were mysterious and unpredictable, and thirdly, the priority was still on disaster relief.

No one knew what the future held for this matter.

A few days later, the newly assigned police force arrived, and Bai Xiaosheng and the Horn Class returned to the academy.

On the day they returned, the academy held a grand welcome ceremony and presented honorary awards.

Bai Xiaosheng was awarded a special commendation by the Twelve Countries Police Alliance for his fearless spirit during the earthquake, his outstanding leadership and organizational abilities, and his role in rescuing several police officers in the joint rescue effort.

It can be said that Bai Xiaosheng will henceforth be a friend of police circles across South America.

This honor was achieved by only Yun Guangzhi in the past decade, and Bai Xiaosheng was the second person.

Yun Guangzhi personally pinned the medal on Bai Xiaosheng, his smile was genuinely affectionate as he looked at this young man.

Such an excellent young man, if he could be his apprentice, it would be a dream come true. Even if not, he was happy to have him as a friend.

Two days later, Bai Xiaosheng's teaching career at the academy officially came to an end.

Next, Bai Xiaosheng was scheduled to head to the North American headquarters to report for duty.

After all, Bai Xiaosheng became an executive president-level and took on two major roles over half a month ago, especially the position of deputy head of the headquarters' super.vision department, making it only logical to report there.

Moreover, Bai Xiaosheng's travel plans included North America.

This time, Bai Xiaosheng was invited by the Twelve Countries Police Alliance to teach here, and the headquarters made a special approval for him, with Wen Yan's leniency allowing the delay until now.

Upon learning that Bai Xiaosheng was about to leave, Yun Guangzhi specifically arranged a banquet to see him off before his departure.

Dean Anthony, members of the Horn Class Xiya, Adam, Jaster, Nicholas, Falro, and Monica all attended.

At the banquet, the members of the Horn Class were reluctant to part with Bai Xiaosheng and sincerely invited him to visit their homes again.

Yun Guangzhi joined in the fun, humorously suggesting that in a few days, the academy would have a long holiday, and when students went home, the ones from North America could invite Bai Xiaosheng to their mansions as guests.

Everyone took it seriously and became even more enthusiastic. Bai Xiaosheng did not want to disappoint them and smiled, promising to visit if he had the chance.

Clinking glasses, drinking happily; in the end, even Bai Xiaosheng drank too much.

The trip to South America was peculiar and winding, but in the end, Bai Xiaosheng gained a lot, not only successfully advancing his career but also forming collaborations with the Qin Family. Major enterprises in the South America region signed numerous contracts with the Greater China Region, and Yun Guangzhi also facilitated cooperation between various countries' businesses and his own enterprises, which was on the schedule.

In his inebriated state, Bai Xiaosheng counted the benefits of this trip. Even while slightly intoxicated, he couldn't help but smile sincerely.

His Global Business Alliance plan had made another step forward!

Under this vast commercial union, the few private companies he owned were snowballing into giants. Given time, they were destined to become world-renowned enterprises!

Bai Xiaosheng even felt that four years from now, even if his inheritance journey was not successful, he would still be one of the top businessmen in the world!

Of course, with his abilities, how could he not succeed!

I will surely be the man standing at the pinnacle of the business world, capable of redeeming Xuelian's youth and marrying her home!

Our wedding will surely capture the world's attention!

Bai Xiaosheng's heart surged with excitement, the alcohol took over, and he fell asleep on the table.

Chapter 2110 - The Silver-Tongued Merchant

At nine in the morning, in the international airport of New Orleans, in the VIP lounge.

Bai Xiaosheng, Lin Weiwei, and Lei Ying sat comfortably on a sofa, sipping freshly brewed coffee, waiting for the security check and boarding in half an hour.

"Sheng, you drank quite a lot yesterday. Are you feeling alright this morning?" Lin Weiwei scrutinized Bai Xiaosheng's face and couldn't help but ask.

Bai Xiaosheng was full of vigor, not looking like someone who had been drunk the previous night.

Yesterday, at Yun Guangzhi's farewell banquet, Bai Xiaosheng indeed drank a lot, and in the end, it was Lei Ying who helped him back. This morning, Lin Weiwei was worried if Bai Xiaosheng could get up and whether he would be lethargic, but she didn't expect Bai Xiaosheng to be so energetic, unlike someone who had been drunk the night before.

"Maybe my liver functions well." Bai Xiaosheng smiled at Lin Weiwei, "I metabolize alcohol quickly."

In fact, last night, Bai Xiaosheng had Red Lotus assist in adjusting his bodily functions to accelerate alcohol metabolism.

If not for that, he absolutely couldn't be so full of life this morning.

Lei Ying also scrutinized Bai Xiaosheng's face and couldn't help but exclaim, "I knew you could drink, but I didn't expect you were that good. We should find a chance to really test each other out!"

Lei Ying was also someone who loved drinking, and seeing someone who could drink, he naturally felt an itch.

"Spare me, I already got drunk from what I drank yesterday, and you didn't drink less than me and are perfectly fine." Bai Xiaosheng directly refused, "You're much stronger than me; competing with you in drinking would be stupid of me."

Hearing Bai Xiaosheng's refusal, Lei Ying instantly had a look of regret on his face.

Lin Weiwei couldn't help but cover her mouth with a smile.

As the three chatted, across from them sat a few others.

One was a man with black-rimmed glasses, appearing around forty, with a very composed appearance and a strong scholarly air, seemingly a university lecturer, currently leafing through a document without expression, looking very focused.

To the right of the man with glasses sat a girl not yet thirty, not stunning but especially pleasant to look at, with excellent skin; whether her face, arms, or calves, they were all white and tender, appearing smooth and unblemished, resembling the kind of delicate skin described in novels.

As the saying goes, a fair complexion can cover up three flaws. The fair skin made the girl particularly attractive.

At the moment, she was intently browsing a computer.

On the left of the man with glasses sat a middle-aged man in a well-tailored suit, with a slightly overweight build and receding hairline, resembling a private company boss. He wore a broad smile, had thin lips, looking like a persuasive talker.

At this moment, that middle-aged man was continuously talking to the man with glasses, enthusiastically ignoring the other's indifferent response.

Next to the middle-aged man was a young man with a briefcase, also dressed in a suit. He leaned forward, smiling as he listened to the middle-aged man's spiel, nodding persistently with an affirming face, appearing like a secretary or assistant.

Bai Xiaosheng and the others sat not too far from them, and whether intentionally or not, they could hear the conversation from the other side.

The middle-aged man seemed to be trying hard to persuade the man with glasses.

"Dr. Cui Chen, your research achievement has extraordinary significance for treating numerous major diseases, enough to benefit all mankind! This time, the North American Medical Association specially invited you for an academic exchange attended by renowned celebrities and authorities in the medical field! Given time, your name will truly resonate globally! I congratulate you in advance!" The middle-aged man spared no effort in his compliments and gave a look to his secretary, prompting him to chime in, "Isn't that right, Xu?"

The assistant next to the middle-aged man immediately understood, nodding like a pecking chicken.

"Yes, yes, Dr. Cui's research naturally draws worldwide attention!" Xu echoed, without forgetting to speak for his boss, "Dr. Cui, our Mr. Ma Weiqian specially came to visit you from North America, traveling with you to South America, sparing no expense to buy tickets for this flight, all to communicate with you better. This earnest effort truly is unmatched!"

The eloquence of this secretary was indeed impressive.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying couldn't help but exchange a glance, a trace of mockery emerging at the corners of their mouths.

A boss surnamed Ma looking for a sycophant, how fitting.

Upon hearing his subordinate speak of hardships, Mr. Ma Weiqian immediately brimmed with a smile, modestly waving his hand and telling Xu, "Oh, it's supposed to be like this, nothing about hardships, Xu. Don't credit or lament in front of Dr. Cui; speaking of hardships, Dr. Cui has been dedicatedly researching for years, much more so than me. My bit doesn't count for anything."

Xu immediately caught on, apologetically smiling, "Exactly, exactly, Dr. Cui works hard, and you, Mr. Ma, also work hard, both work hard."

The pair's back-and-forth was as entertaining as a double act.

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but be drawn over, smiling unwittingly.

Bai Xiaosheng also glanced at Dr. Cui Chen.

Unexpectedly, this man with glasses was actually a doctor, and in the field of pharmacology.

Bai Xiaosheng's interest was piqued, recalling the seventh company he founded — Feisheng Biological Technology Pharmaceutical Group.

Not long ago, the company sent him a financial report, showing that through biopharmaceuticals, their revenue was catching up with Zunbai Zhisheng and Xue Lian Wan He, two companies long established.

One must say, humanity's pursuit of health and longevity truly is tireless.

However, Bai Xiaosheng always felt that in the medical business, it was vital to cure and save people, not only to make money. There was a different kind of accomplishment in healing and saving lives.

At this moment, the fair-skinned girl next to Dr. Cui Chen couldn't help but also lift her head, looking at Ma Weiqian and Xu with a sardonic smile as she spoke, "If you calculate by days, Mr. Ma truly doesn't lose to my cousin. With his mouth, just how many words does it say in a day?"

Her words were sharp enough to make Lin Weiwei almost laugh.

Perhaps having had the two around on the journey made her feel like they were like persistent flies that couldn't be swatted away, buzzing annoyingly all day long.

"Cui Xuexue, do you have nothing to do? Focus a bit more on your graduate research project." Across, Dr. Cui turned to the girl, reprimanding, "Don't think just because I'm your mentor, you can get lazy. I brought you to America to broaden your knowledge, not to argue with people!"

Seeing her cousin speaking up, Cui Xuexue immediately wilted, murmured twice, then looked down to continue examining the computer.

"Sorry, Mr. Ma, my cousin was rude." Dr. Cui courteously said to Ma Weiqian.

"No problem, no problem!" Seeing Dr. Cui respond, Ma Weiqian was instantly brimming with smiles, waving repeatedly and then praising, "It doesn't fall short of being Dr. Cui's cousin. Miss Cui is already a master's degree holder in pharmacology; given time, she will be a rising star in the medical field. The Cui family produces talent, produces talent, hahaha!"

Listening to such praise, Cui Xuexue looked down and pouted.

Listening to Ma Weiqian's words, Dr. Cui's expression remained unchanged, with little reaction, merely saying, "Mr. Ma, you are a businessman. I suppose you are not jubilant about my research benefiting humanity but rather want to talk cooperation to buy my results, right?"

Ma Weiqian smilingly nodded, "That indeed is my purpose, and I won't hide it from you. Actually, you see, no matter how great the research results are, they are in the laboratory. How can they exert their power to benefit the public unless they're made into drugs and sold to the patients..."

The way he painted the business so glamorously made Bai Xiaosheng and the group couldn't help but watch Ma Weiqian with much "admiration."

One wondered which company recruited such a "talented" individual; it's really something.

"Mr. Ma is employed at America's Ambray Company, right?" This moment, Dr. Cui interrupted Ma Weiqian, calmly stating.

He more directly pointed out the other's company.

Bai Xiaosheng just had a thought, and Red Lotus retrieved all the information and news about that company.

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but frown slightly.

That company had trended last year...

"Yes." Faced with Dr. Cui's warmth, Ma Weiqian eagerly responded, "Our company is a world-class company; the price offered will surely not disappoint Dr. Cui..."

"That company doesn't only do pharmaceuticals; it also deals with weapons and arms," Dr. Cui said in a solemn voice.

Ma Weiqian was stunned for a moment and grinned, "You do know in detail!"

Dr. Cui ignored Ma Weiqian, continuing, "Last year, a piece of news rocked the medical world about a drug for treating a dreadful disease sold at an exorbitant price — it was from Ambray, and they insisted on not changing the price. It sold for two hundred thousand US Dollars per dose in North America, two hundred and forty thousand in Europe, and two hundred and fifty thousand in places like South America. America's friendly Asian nations share the same price as Europe, but for us in Huaxia..."

Dr. Cui looked at Ma Weiqian, eyes like cold stars, voice full of sarcastic chill, "You sold to us at... a full half a million!"