

## Two Trillion 2121

### Chapter 2121 - Bai Xiaosheng Requests Reinforcements (2)

"Look, compare your situation with theirs?" Bai Xiaosheng gestured towards the people shouting in line.

Cui Chen immediately nodded, "Surely a big case!"

The group hurried to the sheriff's office, only to be stopped by a chubby white woman, who looked more like a cook than an officer.

"The sheriff is handling urgent cases, so if it's nothing serious, don't barge in." The "woman" sternly told Bai Xiaosheng and the others.

Bai Xiaosheng briefly explained their encounter and the robbery to her.

The "woman" looked troubled, "Your case is too big. It should be handled by the district precinct; we can't manage it."

First too small, now too big?

The group was speechless.

"The district precinct? Where is it?" Cui Xuexue couldn't help but ask.

She also felt this place wasn't right.

"Less than an hour's drive, southwards," "woman" said, "but they're short-staffed too; you might have to wait."

Cui Xuexue was instantly stunned.

This poor district indeed had a pitifully low police presence.

"But you might want to see the sheriff first for some advice," the "woman" suggested.

"Isn't the sheriff dealing with major cases?" Lin Weiwei couldn't help but ask.

"Compared to yours, it's nothing," the "woman" muttered, "just that Feite drank old John's liquor and wooed his daughter, causing old John to storm over with a shotgun for revenge. But that shotgun doesn't even have a firing pin. The sheriff is calming him down. The truth is, they genuinely love each other. So what if the future son-in-law drank a bit..."

Everyone listened, utterly confused and speechless.

What a big case indeed...

The "woman" knocked on the sheriff's office door and managed to coax out an elderly white man from inside.

The old man walked out with a medieval-looking shotgun, muttering and visibly agitated.

The group cautiously made way, afraid the elderly white man might bump into someone and hurt himself.

Eventually, the group met the sheriff.

This was a stout black man, appearing mild-mannered and genuinely kind.

After hearing Bai Xiaosheng's story, he also suggested they go to the district precinct but warned there would be a wait there too.

Cui Xuexue instantly felt dejected and even Cui Chen appeared sullen.

Sheriff Turner shrugged, "There's nothing to be done. Our district has low fiscal revenue, so we're understaffed. We have only three officers here, handling daily trivial matters to the limit."

"However, the neighboring district is affluent; a department equivalent to ours can have twenty people or more. If you report a case, officers can arrive in two minutes." Sheriff Turner remarked enviously.

"But incidents like yours, they don't cover, it's chaotic, and an investigation from our district would take time. Hopefully, you didn't lose anything critical; otherwise, even if found days later, it might just be in fragments."

Upon hearing Sheriff Turner, the Cui siblings became despondent.

The loss of documents was one thing, but damaged data was a significant problem, and there were Cui Chen's new achievements, his insights.

The briefcase was made of metal with anti-theft features; there's no guarantee it won't be broken over time.

The worst part isn't the damage, but if time passes and the contents are leaked, all of their efforts would be for naught.

"Can't you request assistance from the neighboring district?" Cui Xuexue anxiously asked.

Sheriff Turner looked kindly at the young girl, shrugged helplessly, and smiled bitterly, "Only a mayor's special permission would allow such cross-district cooperation, but your case, while big to me, is trivial above, how can such a fuss be made."

With one word, Cui Chen and Cui Xuexue were utterly disheartened.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying exchanged glances and looked at Bai Xiaosheng.

Perhaps now, the only one who can help the Cui siblings is Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng patted Cui Chen's shoulder. When Cui turned to him, Bai smiled reassuringly, "Don't worry, it's not yet at a dead end."

Sheriff Turner shrugged at Bai Xiaosheng, seemingly disagreeing with his optimism.

Bai Xiaosheng then looked at Sheriff Turner, smiling, "Would you mind if I use your phone? I want to try contacting some people who might be able to help."

The Cui siblings felt a glimmer of hope amidst despair. Regardless of whether it's genuine hope, they looked at Bai Xiaosheng.

Even the black sheriff looked curiously at Bai Xiaosheng.

Someone who can help?

Turner was also intrigued.

"Of course." Not knowing who Bai Xiaosheng intended to contact, Sheriff Turner pushed the phone across the table, asking tentatively, "Sir, you don't happen to know the city mayor or superintendent, do you?"

The sheriff asked this, yet didn't truly believe it.

Earlier, these people mentioned they were travelers waiting for a transfer, not locals.

However, Sheriff Turner scrutinized Bai Xiaosheng, feeling somewhat puzzled.

This Huaxia face, why did it seem so familiar?

Have I seen him somewhere?

Shouldn't all Huaxia people look about the same?

...

"I don't know the two you mentioned," Bai Xiaosheng smiled, "I have some other connections that might be able to intervene."

Chapter 2122 - Bai Xiaosheng Calls for Help (Part 3)

Beside him, Lin Weiwei took out a small notebook and showed Bai Xiaosheng the number on it. Bai Xiaosheng dialed the number.

Cui Chen and Cui Xuexue looked at Bai Xiaosheng incredulously, especially Cui Xuexue.

This guy, what trick is he up to now!

He's probably putting on an act for this police chief, making people think he knows some big shot, perhaps to make concessions.

Cui Xuexue felt like she wanted to hold her forehead, praying that Bai Xiaosheng wouldn't do this, otherwise it would be embarrassing.

Bai Xiaosheng dialed the number, waited for a moment, and then heard a voice from the other end of the phone, "You are dialing a special number, please confirm your identification number?"

This phone number was given by Yun Guangzhi, which directly connects to the sub-units of the Twelve Countries Police Alliance across various countries.

"I am Bai Xiaosheng, I'm currently in Gaditya City, and I am requesting assistance," Bai Xiaosheng said directly.

The other end was silent for a moment, then the voice noticeably rose, "You are Mr. Bai Xiaosheng?!"

"You can transfer the call to Dean Anthony of the academy or to Mr. Yun Guangzhi for verification," Bai Xiaosheng said calmly.

When he mentioned the names Anthony and Yun Guangzhi, the always-watching Police Chief Turner visibly froze, his eyes widened, the blacks became exceptionally black, and the whites exceptionally white.

Chief Turner stared intently at Bai Xiaosheng, causing Cui Chen and Cui Xuexue to jump in surprise when they accidentally caught sight.

"Please wait a moment!" the voice on the other end urgently said.

A moment later, the call was successfully transferred, and Anthony's voice came through from the other side, "Is that Bai Xiaosheng? I am Anthony!"

"Mr. Anthony, I would like to request some help," Bai Xiaosheng did not waste words.

Bai Xiaosheng was entitled to request special assistance during his time in South America!

In fact, matters concerning him have already circulated within the Twelve Countries Police system.

After all, to receive the medal awarded by the Twelve Countries Police Alliance, in the past ten years, there have been only two people!

Although Bai Xiaosheng inadvertently pushed some matters forward, it brought a huge opportunity to all sides in South America; the joint cleanup greatly improved the security environment everywhere!

This change was, of course, highly praised by grassroots police officers of the Twelve Countries Police.

Cui Chen and Cui Xuexue saw Chief Turner seemingly confirming something, looked at Bai Xiaosheng with an excited expression, and muttered under his breath, "It's him! Bai Xiaosheng!"

The Cui siblings were stunned, exchanging glances.

They did not understand why the chief was so excited.

Bai Xiaosheng explained his situation, and he got Anthony's promise to contact various parties. Naturally, he expressed his gratitude and then hung up the phone.

Police Chief Turner already stood up, rubbing his hands, grinning broadly at Bai Xiaosheng with an excited smile.

"Now, we can just wait here," Bai Xiaosheng said to the Cui siblings, then looked at Police Chief Turner with a smile and asked, "Is that okay, Mr. Chief?"

"Of course! Of course!" Police Chief Turner responded with the warmest smile, "Would you like something to drink, coffee or tea, I'll prepare it for you!"

With that, Turner personally departed.

Cui Chen and Cui Xuexue stared blankly.

Cui Xuexue looked Bai Xiaosheng up and down and couldn't help but ask, "Who exactly are you?"

Bai Xiaosheng smiled without speaking.

The real surprise was yet to come.

Only thirty or forty minutes later, the first wave of officers arrived, from the district police station.

The leading officer was of high rank; even Turner had to bow and stand. The Cui siblings later learned that he was the sheriff himself.

Chief Turner cleared the scene in advance, having received the information.

The sheriff was extremely courteous to Bai Xiaosheng, personally inquiring about the events. Before he finished speaking, police sirens sounded again from outside, signaling reinforcements from the neighboring district.

The second wave brought several police cars, over twenty people swarmed in, and the leader was also a sheriff, claiming that all district officers had been mobilized to handle this case.

The local sheriff certainly did not dare to show weakness, saying that he had already gathered officers from the entire district to rush here.

Cui Chen and Cui Xuexue could hardly believe what they were seeing right in front of them.

Though their situation was indeed "serious," it was only concerning themselves, definitely not rising to such a high level!

Who did Bai Xiaosheng greet, the chief executive?

At this moment Cui Xuexue couldn't help but look at Bai Xiaosheng, smiling and conversing with the two sheriffs, her gaze bewildered.

At least regarding this matter, Bai Xiaosheng not only did not lie but understated!

His connections were not just impressive; they were formidable!

The most exaggerated scene was yet to come when people in military uniforms arrived, inquiring whether personnel and weapon support were needed...

Even the mayor of Gaditya City called, expressing concern over the matter from afar.

This made Cui Xuexue feel dizzy.

"Please, everyone, help trace our belongings, we are still waiting to catch a flight, toiling hard." Bai Xiaosheng politely requested.

The two sheriffs immediately nodded, leading a room full of decorated officers who swarmed out.

Suddenly, the room became quiet.

Cui Chen took a deep breath and slowly exhaled, gazing at Bai Xiaosheng.

This person, what kind of existence is he!

"This matter has blown up." Cui Xuexue couldn't help but murmur.

Triangular Eyes could not have imagined whom he provoked.

But next, he and his group of friends will deeply feel it!

Chapter 2123 - Swift Reclamation

Gaditya slum, a dim alleyway, with layer upon layer of graffiti on the walls, combining post-modern and violent elements. The exposed pipes are rusty, and the ground is potholed, full of dirty water. At the end of the alley, there's an iron door, behind it lies an establishment of vice.

In front of the door, a dozen or so motorcycles are parked.

Some people with Mohawks, ear piercings, nose piercings, even lip piercings with metal rings, "distinctive" characters smoking and discussing today's strange news.

This is the so-called Mole Gang's nest.

Over an hour ago, their Second-in-command, a man as big as a mountain, returned in panic. Rumor has it that luck turned against him, and he's waiting for the Boss to come back, to take revenge with the gang.

It's said the twenty or so people brought by the Second-in-command were schooled openly by just two individuals, fleeing in disgrace, which has become the biggest tale in Gaditya this year.

However, there are also rumors that Triangular Eyes Bass managed to snatch something valuable from the other party, salvaging some face, making it not so humiliating.

As they were chatting, a roaring engine noise burst forth, fast approaching.

Those discussing the matter at the entrance hurriedly dropped their cigarette butts, stood up solemnly, and looked towards the entrance.

It must be, the Boss is back!

The first to appear in everyone's view was a Harley motorcycle adorned with a golden skull and silver spikes, its ferocious grandeur intimidating to behold.

With such a majestic ride, it could only belong to the Boss.

The motorcycle was ridden by a giant nearing two meters tall, indeed awe-inspiring.

Behind him, a dozen or so motorcycles followed closely, each uniquely individual, ridden by tall, burly men, many of whom went shirtless year-round just to show off iron-like muscles and fierce tattoos.

"The Boss received the news and is back!"

The people at the entrance quickly lined up to greet him, wary of being late and getting beaten.

The ferocious Harley halted, and from it stepped down the towering, imposing man, nearly two meters tall.

Yet after dismounting, he unexpectedly kneeled on one knee towards the approaching underlings.

The crowd was unsurprised, holding their breath, they looked to the back.

From the backseat of the massive Harley, appeared a 1.5-meter short, forty-year-old white man, sporting a small mustache, lazily stepping down on the giant's knee.

No one dared to mock him, for he is the real Boss!

Also the elder brother of "Meat Mountain" the Second-in-command—Weimon.

And "Meat Mountain"'s real name is Daimon.

Their names, when directly transliterated into Chinese, become intriguingly amusing—"Weimon" and "Daimon." Coupled with their contrasting appearances, it leaves a memorable impression. One is a short, stout "Weimon," the other a tall, fat "Daimon," quite a complementary pair...

"I heard my brother was bullied, where is he, are his men all useless?" The short Weimon got off the bike and walked with the crowd towards the entrance, speaking as he moved.

No one dared to reply, except the one leading the way who reluctantly answered, "Mr. Daimon and Bass are in the basement. The Old Locksmith is working on a box, snatched by Mr. Bass from those who bullied Mr. Daimon, it's said to be quite difficult to open..."

"Take me there!" Weimon waved his hand.

The guide quickly sped up his pace.

The first floor hall of the Mole Gang's den was packed with rebellious men and women, wantonly dancing to explosive music.

Drinking, playing cards, laughing and horsing around, it was a riotous scene.

And in the basement, was a garage, with the continuous roar of various machines echoing through.

However, in the corner of the basement was a warehouse, piled high with clutter, and when the door was shut it became quite peaceful.

At this moment, Daimon like a meat mountain, and Triangular Eyes Bass were both there, drinking and watching an old white man work on a box.

The old man was the rare technical talent of the gang—the Old Locksmith.

In truth, the Old Locksmith had drunk too much today; he was woken by the two only twenty minutes ago and was still bleary-eyed, his hands unsteady.

The briefcase Bass had stolen surprisingly had a metal-lined interior, with a cunning mechanical lock. Simply smashing it would only dent the surface, using tools to cut it risked damaging the contents, for a box this fine surely held valuables.

Cash, jewelry, luxury watches...

Daimon and Bass had speculated countless possibilities.

What was infuriating, was that the Old Locksmith had drunk too much today, his hands steady as much as a leaf, taking forever without opening it.

Making Daimon and Bass urge him multiple times, only to find the lock more unyielding, leaving them frustrated, suppressing their impatience as they waited.

"Boss, maybe splash a ladle of cold water on this old guy, wake him up a bit more." Bass couldn't hold himself back any longer, spoke to Daimon.

"Even if you do that, he wouldn't be able to open it if he tried. Pour a ladle of cold water over him and if he falls ill, will you pay for his treatment?" Daimon shot him a glare, his voice gruff.

Though anxious, he was indeed; his heavy frame drenched in sweat.

"Also, stop calling me Boss, my brother will be back soon, he's the Boss here." Daimon snapped, glaring.

Bass blinked his triangular eyes, muttering, "You're both the Boss."

Just then, footsteps approached.

Daimon, Bass quickly looked up.

The short Weimon entered, pushing the door with a group of brawny men.

"Brother!" Daimon enthusiastically shouted, attempting to rise but failed, his bulk trapping him in the chair.

Chapter 2124 - Swift Reclamation (Part 2)

Triangular Eyes Bass suddenly jumped up and shouted "Boss," with an expression of utmost respect.

The short-statured Weimon was indeed a tough character, with plenty of ways to handle people.

"You sit down, brother." The short Weimon ignored Bass and first gestured to his huge brother to sit.

Then, he cast a glance at Bass, "I heard you let someone bully you? Or did you get into trouble?"

With just one look, Triangular Eyes Bass started sweating on his forehead.

"Those two Huaxia people are too tough. More than twenty of our brothers were no match. But luckily, I snatched their valuable thing. They will definitely come for it, and then we'll have a chance for revenge! Mr. Weimon, they dared to bully Mr. Daimon, you have to stand up for us!"

The short Weimon snorted coldly, walked over to the old locksmith, and peeked at the box.

The old white-headed locksmith was fully focused on manipulating the keyhole, seemingly unaware of Weimon's arrival.

Weimon patted the old locksmith on the shoulder, speaking amicably, "Old man, you have two minutes; if you can't open it, I'll throw you into the sea to feed the turtles."

The moment he finished speaking, there was a click.

The lock opened.

The old locksmith grinned at Weimon, revealing his full set of yellow teeth, with a fawning face, "Mr. Weimon, when did you come back?"

The short-statured Weimon directly pushed the old locksmith aside and casually rummaged through the contents of the box.

Stacks of papers, not money, nor gold or jewelry. Those square characters were completely unrecognizable to them.

"Just this? What a piece of junk!" Weimon was a bit angry.

Daimon and Bass were also shocked, flipping through the box of papers.

"I heard people say, those rich folks value some paper documents more than money. Being stored in such a good box must mean a lot to them, this isn't waste paper, Mr. Weimon!" Bass hurriedly said.

The short Weimon gave him a cold look for a moment, then snorted, "Alright, you find the other party and have them pay for this box of... waste paper!"

Bass was stunned, his face instantly turned bitter.

Where was he supposed to find those people?

Just then, an urgent ringtone sounded, emanating from Bass's phone. He hurriedly took it out and found it was his home calling.

After getting permission from Weimon with a glance, Bass finally answered the phone.

But after a few words, Bass's face changed, exclaiming, "What, did you say many police officers have come to search the house?"

At those words, Weimon, Daimon, and everyone else simultaneously turned their gaze towards Bass.

"At my parents' house, my brother's place, and even my old workplace, a lot of police have gone there too?" Bass was shocked, then said to the person on the other end of the line, "No, no, I didn't cause any major trouble, I didn't commit a big crime! No, I didn't!"

The short Weimon frowned as he listened.

The Mole Gang might commit petty thefts, and occasionally get into fights or steal things, but they never did anything terribly bad, or they wouldn't survive, as per his iron rule.

How could this Bass actually bring a bunch of police to this area and have his old workplace thoroughly checked?

Could it be that he's really caused a big incident in secret?!

If not, where would so many officers come from in this poor neighborhood!

Weimon suddenly became a bit wary.

If it were true, then Bass would be a ticking bomb and needed to be avoided!

As Weimon made up his mind, just as Bass was about to hang up the phone and explain, no, to quickly get out, they heard yet another phone ringing.

"Who is it now?" Weimon asked, frowning.

Everyone looked towards the source of the ringing.

Meat-mountain-like Daimon struggled to pull the phone out of his pocket, looking up, "It's mine."

Daimon answered the call, and upon hearing the news, his expression changed dramatically as well.

A large number of police had gone to his place, his girlfriend's place, and friends' houses, all to investigate him.

Before Daimon could finish speaking, one phone ringtone after another rang out, like an orchestrated concert.

The key cadres around Weimon also took out their phones to answer calls, each of their faces changing color.

They were all being thoroughly investigated by the police.

Such a scene left Weimon utterly astonished as he looked at these people.

What was going on today, how could it be that everyone was being investigated by a swarm of police at the same time?

Amid the incredulity, Weimon realized that his own phone was ringing too.

"What have we done recently?"

Before answering the call, Weimon was clearly a bit bewildered and his mind was a bit messy.

All around, people were making and taking calls, with occasional low exclamations, everyone's face showing dramatic changes.

They drank and fought, they drove recklessly, committed petty thefts, and occasionally robbed things, but they dared not commit heinous crimes, which kept them untouched. How could suddenly so many police come specifically to deal with them!

"No, wrong! It's not what we've done recently!" Weimon was confident that neither he nor those around him had done anything.

He believed the problem must lie with his brother Daimon and Triangular Eyes Bass.

The rest including himself were just caught up in the "dragnet" investigation.

"Did you try to assassinate a leader, or did you target a national bank?!" Weimon suddenly shouted at Daimon and Bass.

The two immediately grinned upon hearing that.

To do those things? They would need the guts first!

Just then, someone came running in a hurry, stumbling all the way, even their breathing was rapid and uneven.

"It's bad, it's bad!" the person screamed, "Police, they're all outside, police!"

Weimon, leading the group, immediately looked at the newcomer.

"All police? How, how many?" Weimon forced himself to act calm and asked.

Chapter 2125: Rapid Recovery (Part 3)

"A hundred people! No, two hundred!" the newcomer affirmed, eyes wide with shock. "There are also helicopters circling outside, we saw at least three or four!"

A hundred or two hundred officers, and even a helicopter deployment?

How is that possible!

Instantly, the entire room fell silent in shock.

Weimon, Daimon, and Bass were all dumbfounded.

"They said they want Bass and Daimon!" the person swallowed, looking at the short Weimon, "They want us to hand over the people and the goods!"

People, and... the goods?

Weimon's gaze fell on the table, on that box, his eyes glazed over, murmuring, "Sure enough, it's valuable paper, what kind of earth-shattering secret is this!"

Bass and Daimon heard this, their eyes went blank.

The two stared at each other blankly, exchanging confused glances.

"We haven't offended 007 or anything like that, right."

"Then this thing can't be some kind of national secret, can it..."

As they spoke, their legs began to tremble.

The way they said it, the people around Weimon looked alarmed and terrified, exclaiming one after another.

"We won't be silenced, right..."

"I haven't touched that thing!"

"I haven't even seen it!"

"I've never even been here!"

The usually "righteous" Mole Gang cadres screamed.

Weimon, overwhelmed by the noise, shouted loudly for everyone to be quiet.

For the first time, it didn't work.

"Don't hand me over, brother, I don't want to go to jail."

Daimon wailed, tears and snot flowing, the scene was anything but pleasant.

"It's nothing to do with me, I know nothing!" Bass screamed, as if appealing to a judge.

Weimon could no longer think straight.

However, he could hand over Bass, but he didn't want to hand over his own brother, given their blood ties thicker than water.

"Stop arguing!"

Weimon roared with all his might, finally calming things down a bit.

"Brothers, I've always treated you well, today is the time for you to show your loyalty!" Weimon said seriously, then patted Bass on the shoulder, "Bass, you need to take responsibility now, don't worry, when you're inside, I'll take care of your family!"

Weimon only "encouraged" Bass, without mentioning his own brother, clearly wanting to protect his sibling.

Everyone understood at once.

Bass looked as if he had eaten something foul.

“Our Mole Gang, loyalty above all!” Weimon looked around at everyone, saying seriously, “You all understand what I mean!”

At this time, the Mole Gang’s “secret base,” the upper-level entertainment venue was cleared, everyone was taken away in just five minutes, and the place was filled with police, tightly guarding the elevator, all equipped with long guns, two chiefs personally arrived.

The scene outside was even more terrifying, swarms of police surrounded the area, helicopters hovered in the sky, snipers tightly controlling the situation from the doors.

This setup gave the impoverished area residents a spectacle, discussing it all in fascination.

Everyone was convinced, there must be heinous criminals here.

Just as the two chiefs decided to send in the assault team to go down and catch people and search for goods through the elevator, the elevator came up.

All officers immediately pointed their guns at it.

The elevator door opened, everyone inside shouted, “Don’t shoot,” “No weapons,” “We surrender,” and then, three people tied up like zongzi were pushed out, the mountainous Daimon, the shifty-eyed Bass, and the short Weimon, who just called for loyalty from everyone.

Subsequently, a leader of the Mole Gang, respectfully handed over the snatched box to the two chiefs.

The two chiefs’ eyes lit up upon seeing the package, immediately arranged an escort, and hastily left.

As for the people here, they were all taken away, what awaits them will be the strictest investigation.

However, for their crimes, at most they could face three to five years.

This group, from Weimon to Daimon to Bass, when they heard that the final sentence was only a few years, rather than life or death, they cried tears of joy on the spot, and it's said that after being released, they all turned over a new leaf, becoming law-abiding ordinary citizens...

Of course, that's a tale for another time...

Bai Xiaosheng and Cui Chen got back what they lost after just an hour and a half, everything was intact upon inspection.

Cui Chen was truly grateful to the police and Bai Xiaosheng.

Cui Xuexue was the same.

Knowing Bai Xiaosheng's group needed to go to the airport with less than an hour left, the two chiefs even arranged a police escort.

After all, escorting someone like Bai Xiaosheng, an honorary accolade recipient of the Twelve Countries Police Alliance, was considered an honor to them.

With the police escort leading the way, Cui Chen and Cui Xuexue still felt as if in a dream.

However, Cui Chen quickly calmed down, directly telling Bai Xiaosheng, "I still remember what I promised you, introducing your friend's Feisheng Biotechnology Pharmaceuticals to me."

To this, Bai Xiaosheng smiled, "It seems, Mr. Cui isn't one to surf the internet often."

Cui Chen was taken aback.

What did this have to do with browsing online information?

“Usually when someone says ‘my friend,’ they often mean themselves.” Bai Xiaosheng laughed, “Feisheng Biotechnology Pharmaceuticals, that’s mine.”

Cui Chen looked at Bai Xiaosheng in surprise.

Cui Xuexue couldn’t help but frown.

His? Really? That wasn’t just bragging, was it...

Chapter 2126 - Pending Further Review

Bai Xiaosheng candidly told Cui Chen on the way that he is the true behind-the-scenes boss of Feisheng Biotechnology Pharmaceuticals.

This information truly shocked Cui Chen and Cui Xuexue.

"That company, its registration is in Europe, its scale is massive, its development momentum is astonishing. In just a short time since its establishment, it ranks among the top ten in its industry in Europe!" Cui Chen instantly looked incredulous, turning to Bai Xiaosheng, "You’re its owner? This..."

Cui Chen couldn’t believe it. Although he is in research, he knows the names of the significant companies in the circles. Especially recently, Cui Xuexue helped him sort through some company directories and information for partnership selection.

It’s precisely because of this understanding that Cui Chen was deeply astonished.

Bai Xiaosheng is so young, how could he possibly own such a major company internationally!

What kind of strength would his family have to possess?

But Bai Xiaosheng also mentioned that he is Huaxia. Is there any remarkable Bai Family in Huaxia?

At the very least, Cui Chen had never heard of it.

If Cui Chen is so shocked by just one company owned by Bai Xiaosheng, he wouldn't know how to react if he knew Bai Xiaosheng had six or seven more such companies.

Cui Xuexue also looked at Bai Xiaosheng in disbelief.

Although Bai Xiaosheng had just demonstrated a strong network, it wasn't a power in the business world.

Bai Xiaosheng had also talked about some global business alliance, which sounded like a tall tale, not worth trusting.

So Bai Xiaosheng's words, to Cui Xuexue, needed to be taken with skepticism.

"This guy doesn't look like he comes from a noble family at all." Cui Xuexue stared at Bai Xiaosheng, thinking.

Bai Xiaosheng seemed "ordinary," his mannerisms friendly, nothing like the arrogant demeanor depicted in TV shows and novels.

Nothing like defiant arrogance or prideful excellence, he is completely unaffected.

He seemed so calm and gentle, could he really be from a prestigious family?

As Cui Xuexue assessed Bai Xiaosheng, Cui Chen too was observing him.

Bai Xiaosheng just smiled at the two of them.

If he restrained his demeanor, not to mention even the seasoned position holders, neither of the research-focused siblings would necessarily discern it.

Bai Xiaosheng's ability to control micro expressions, at this point, was almost at a master level.

"Ahem, regarding my identity, I can formally introduce myself to you both now!" Bai Xiaosheng chuckled lightly, smiling at the two.

"My name is Bai Xiaosheng, a genuine Huaxia native."

"Currently serving at Zhenbei Group, holding the position—"

"Executive CEO of Greater China Region of Zhenbei Group."

Bai Xiaosheng announced his title, and the siblings' eyes simultaneously widened. Although they were in research, and didn't know who currently held the position of Executive CEO of Greater China Region at Zhenbei Group, they had heard of Zhenbei Group. After all, it is a world-class conglomerate!

The entire business in the Greater China Region is managed by this young man before them!

Cui Chen and Cui Xuexue found it hard to believe.

"Of course, Feisheng Biotechnology Pharmaceuticals doesn't belong to our group; it's my privately owned company, and it's doing quite well too." Bai Xiaosheng smiled, "Mr. Cui said it is now among the top ten in its industry, which is not inaccurate. But that was based on half a year's financial report, and over this half a year, we've made further progress."

"Profit has doubled."

Bai Xiaosheng's casual words left Cui Chen speechless.

He didn't know what to say.

"Don't worry, I wasn't bragging this time. I'll have the general manager from Feisheng contact you later, then you'll know." Bai Xiaosheng said jokingly to Cui Xuexue.

He could clearly see that this young woman was full of doubt about him, seeing him as someone full of tall tales.

At this moment, Cui Xuexue also didn't know what to say.

It was Cui Chen who first regained composure, trying his best to calm his mind, and said to Bai Xiaosheng, "I truly didn't expect Mr. Bai to have such an identity!"

The truth will naturally come to light eventually, so Cui Chen dropped the topic, speaking sincerely, "Mr. Bai, you once helped us in the bar, then assisted us again, and even used your network to retrieve our items. Personally, I am extremely grateful to you, and owe you great kindness."

"However—" Cui Chen paused slightly, his expression became particularly serious, "Whether or not Feisheng Biotechnology Pharmaceuticals is our most suitable partner, please allow us to conduct further assessment! After all, our research achievements are the result of many people's joint efforts and are of significant meaning!"

"I cannot make a final decision based on personal feelings!"

As Cui Chen spoke, he watched Bai Xiaosheng, awaiting his response.

Cui Xuexue also glanced at her cousin, then at Bai Xiaosheng, with a bit of concern.

Her cousin was good at everything, especially research, but he wasn't good at expressing himself; he directly says whatever comes to mind.

This can be quite hurtful.

Bai Xiaosheng's expression remained unchanged, smiling as usual.

"Mr. Cui did ask me to introduce Feisheng Biotechnology Pharmaceuticals to you, but made no promises; I certainly wouldn't think too much of it."

"I welcome Mr. Cui to examine Feisheng at your convenience; if there are any areas that require improvement, please feel free to inform me, treating it as guidance for our rectification."

Bai Xiaosheng said jokingly, "As for who to collaborate with, that is your freedom, and it does not affect the rapport between us."

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying also smiled.

Of course, even without Cui Chen's research achievements, Feisheng Biotechnology Pharmaceuticals is backed by Lai Yin's Team's various developments, with its profitability advancing at a rapid pace!

Moreover, Bai Xiaosheng also has six other equally or even more powerful companies, each with astonishing strength, even if by idly waiting for good luck.

Bai Xiaosheng's desire to create life-saving medicines and set low prices is absolutely driven by a kind heart and sincere intentions.

There's no coercion.

If Cui Chen feels there are other more suitable partners, it doesn't matter.

...

Great capacity stems from tolerance, strength from being free from desires.

Bai Xiaosheng's unreserved naturalness was felt by Cui Chen and Cui Xuexue. Both nodded, showing approval.

Still, Cui Chen didn't impulsively decide on collaboration.

He was right, further assessment is needed.

Finding a suitable partner isn't a spontaneous decision; it involves many things...

"Let's shelve this topic for now, we can talk about something else first," Bai Xiaosheng proactively joked with Cui Chen, "We had a nice conversation on the plane, but the business class feels too quiet, disturbing others' rest. I wonder if Mr. Cui is interested in us moving down to the economy class to chat."

Bai Xiaosheng recalled inadvertently witnessing Ma Weiqian trying to request an upgrade, which made him somewhat amused.

If Ma Weiqian succeeds in the upgrade and sees they aren't there and have gone to economy class, wonder how he'd feel.

Cui Chen and Cui Xuexue, seeing Bai Xiaosheng's amusing proposal, were puzzled.

...

Ultimately, Bai Xiaosheng and his group, with a police escort, successfully reached the airport and caught their flight.

However, they did not downgrade their class.

Time was limited, and that was merely Bai Xiaosheng's playful thought.

Ma Weiqian naturally didn't manage to find a way to upgrade.

Furthermore, Ma Weiqian's antics at the bar irritated the siblings, and recognizing this, he wisely chose not to seek discomfort on the plane...

In this way, Bai Xiaosheng and his group truly enjoyed a comfortable journey.

The group spent the night on the flight, awakening under the morning glow.

Looking at the good weather outside the window, Bai Xiaosheng said to himself.

"Ganande, I'm here again."

Chapter 2127 - Ma Weiqian's Threat

The flight carrying Bai Xiaosheng and the others arrived at Ganande Airport in the morning, a truly international metropolis that also hosts many international conferences.

This time, Dr. Cui Chen was invited by the North American Medical Association to give a report here.

As everyone left the airport together, the people who came to greet Cui Chen appeared.

After meeting with those people, Cui Chen parted ways with Bai Xiaosheng. They had already exchanged contact information to facilitate future communication.

Bai Xiaosheng also mentioned that someone from Feisheng Biotechnology Pharmaceuticals would contact him.

At the moment of parting, Cui Chen felt a bit reluctant.

The more Cui Chen talked to Bai Xiaosheng, the more interesting he found him; Bai Xiaosheng's knowledge was truly impressive, and he was a person of great depth.

Cui Chen already regarded him as a friend.

"Bai Xiaosheng, once you finish your business, and I'm done with mine, I'll treat you to a meal here!" Cui Chen said with a smile.

"Sure. Make it a good meal, I won't be shy." Bai Xiaosheng joked.

The two laughed, shook hands firmly, and bid farewell.

Cui Xuexue stood by, watching Bai Xiaosheng, and surprisingly felt a bit of reluctance as well. However, on the surface, she remained much cooler.

After seeing the Cui siblings leave with the people who came to pick them up, Bai Xiaosheng and his party also headed out of the airport.

Just as the three of them left the airport, still deciding where to go first, someone suddenly called out from behind in Chinese, "Sir in front, please wait a moment!"

The three turned around to find that it was Ma Weiqian and his assistant Xu chasing after them.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying couldn't help but exchange glances.

They didn't have a good impression of these two, especially Ma Weiqian.

"Are you looking for us? Is there something, Mr. Ma?" When Ma Weiqian approached, Bai Xiaosheng asked politely, neither hurried nor slow.

Although Ma Weiqian was not very decent, he hadn't caused them any harm, so a courteous facade was necessary.

"I heard you talking with Dr. Cui Chen, and your surname is Bai, right?" Ma Weiqian said with a friendly smile.

That enthusiastic smile, for those who didn't know better, might make one think he was a good person.

"Yes, my last name is Bai," Bai Xiaosheng replied.

"Mr. Bai, may I invite you for a chat? There's a café over there; let's sit and talk?" Ma Weiqian invited with a smile.

Before Bai Xiaosheng could respond, Lin Weiwei, staying stern, formally remarked, "Mr. Bai, we should be going, today's schedule is quite tight!"

Lin Weiwei was not keen on sitting down with Ma Weiqian.

Ma Weiqian glanced at Lin Weiwei and then cheerfully addressed Bai Xiaosheng, "It won't take long, just five minutes. I have some—important words to discuss with you."

Bai Xiaosheng wasn't interested in hearing Ma Weiqian's so-called important words and was about to refuse.

Seeing this, Ma Weiqian's smile slightly faded, as he warned, "If you don't listen, don't blame me if something happens."

Bai Xiaosheng was just about to leave, but hearing this, he looked at him with a smile, "Oh, is it that serious? Then should I listen?"

"You should listen!" Ma Weiqian affirmed, appearing as if he was thinking of Bai Xiaosheng's own good.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying listened to Ma Weiqian's attempt to threaten Bai Xiaosheng, one sneered and the other smirked coldly.

Some people, like Cui Chen, knew part of Bai Xiaosheng's identity, but this Ma Weiqian didn't.

Ignorant people are often the most arrogant.

"Then let's hear it here, there aren't many people around, I'd like to see how serious it can be," Bai Xiaosheng said.

"Right here?" Ma Weiqian looked around, hesitated briefly, then nodded, "Alright! But let's step aside for a private word!"

Ma Weiqian wanted some privacy, speaking only between the two of them.

Bai Xiaosheng nodded, followed Ma Weiqian a bit further away, then stopped and waited for him to speak his "important words".

"Does Mr. Bai know my identity?" Ma Weiqian lifted his chin with some pride in his eyes.

"American," Bai Xiaosheng said calmly.

Changing nationality was just a personal choice, he would not comment as long as it wasn't betraying one's roots.

"My identity is as a senior employee of Ambery Company!" Ma Weiqian corrected immediately when Bai Xiaosheng "missed the point," saying it proudly.

Bai Xiaosheng nodded indifferently.

Ambery Company, a well-known company in America, mainly producing pharmaceuticals, but also dabbling in the military industry.

It's strange how these two unrelated fields can be combined, yet it's also easy to understand.

In other words, they pursue whatever is most profitable in this world.

Bai Xiaosheng was not interested in how big or powerful this company was.

"I know your friend also owns a pharmaceutical manufacturing company, and I saw you and Dr. Cui Chen chatting happily along the way, indicating his interest in learning about your friend's company," Ma Weiqian said.

He did manage to find out quite a lot, which wasn't simple from this perspective.

Bai Xiaosheng nodded without denying it, saying, "Yes."

Ma Weiqian gave Bai Xiaosheng a thumbs up directly, praising, "Mr. Bai, being so young, you are truly impressive. I've been following Dr. Cui Chen for a long time and couldn't persuade him to show interest in cooperating with Ambray. Yet you managed to do so with a company... Forgive me for being blunt, a company not as well-known as ours, winning Dr. Cui Chen's favor and interest, impressive!"

Is this considered a compliment?

Bai Xiaosheng gave a faint smile, "How do you know the company I introduced is not up to par with Ambery Company?"

Hearing this, Ma Weiqian chuckled.

His meaning was clear: How could an enterprise associated with Bai Xiaosheng possibly compare to a giant like Ambery Company?

"Let's not discuss this topic," Ma Weiqian said. "I would like to invite you, Mr. Bai, to act as a lobbyist, to convince Dr. Cui Chen to cooperate with us, what do you think?"

Without waiting for Bai Xiaosheng to respond, Ma Weiqian hastily added, "Don't worry, if the deal goes through, I won't let you down, I'll offer fifty thousand—not, a hundred thousand US Dollars! How about that!"

At the current exchange rate, a hundred thousand US Dollars is nearly seven hundred thousand RMB!

This Ma Weiqian was indeed willing to spend money.

"If Mr. Ma couldn't accomplish it, how can you expect me to?" Bai Xiaosheng said with amusement.

"In Gaditya, you greatly assisted Dr. Cui Chen, he must be grateful to you. Using that gratitude to earn a hundred thousand US Dollars is worth it for you!" Ma Weiqian said eagerly.

This was a typical mercantile businessman who everything could be measured by money.

Bai Xiaosheng looked at Ma Weiqian with some melancholy.

Seeing Bai Xiaosheng unmoved, Ma Weiqian immediately increased the offer, "One hundred fifty thousand, US Dollars!"

Bai Xiaosheng continued to watch him calmly.

"Two hundred thousand!" Ma Weiqian exclaimed.

"Sorry, I can't do it!" Bai Xiaosheng flatly refused, and turned to leave, "I didn't come to America to be someone's lobbyist!"

Seeing the failure of sweet inducement and Bai Xiaosheng leaving, Ma Weiqian panicked and quickly stepped up, blocking Bai Xiaosheng.

"Mr. Bai, you're not in America for sightseeing, you're here to do business?" Ma Weiqian said in a low voice.

In his words, "you" became "you," a sign of disrespect.

Bai Xiaosheng looked at him calmly, "You could say so."

After all, Bai Xiaosheng also wanted to take this opportunity to visit the head of the North American region and discuss cooperation.

"Do you know who the major shareholder of Ambery Company is?" Ma Weiqian sternly asked, "It's the big shot of Ganande—Miss Caroline!"

Ma Weiqian sneered, "Do you know how influential Miss Caroline is locally? If you blow her off, heh heh..."

Seeing Bai Xiaosheng's expression change, Ma Weiqian became even more complacent.

Bai Xiaosheng frowned slightly.

Caroline?

He remembered, the head of the North American region was named that!

Chapter 2128: Not Going to Work Today

Bai Xiaosheng never expected that the North American regional director of Zhenbei Group, Miss Caroline, was actually one of the major shareholders of Ambray Company.

But, this is not surprising.

Many of Zhenbei Group's executives come from prestigious families, and their family businesses are quite significant. They can even hold titles outside, as the group has allowed this since its inception and even encouraged them to channel their resources to cooperate with the group, provided it does not harm the group's interests and they fulfill their responsibilities.

Such openness is rare in the world.

This might also be one of the reasons why Zhenbei Group has rapidly established a foothold globally in just a few decades, becoming a world-class giant.

Great tolerance leads to greatness.

However, in recent years, this model has shown its drawbacks. After all, people are not saints and will have selfish desires.

Especially today, as founder Bai Zhenbei inexplicably retires. Of course, although there are shortcomings, this phenomenon has not yet been banned.

At this moment, as Ma Weiqian informs Bai Xiaosheng about his boss's identity, he also closely observes Bai Xiaosheng's reaction.

Miss Caroline has quite a reputation and appears often in public. Not only is she the President of Zhenbei Group's North America operations, her family's business is involved in many areas, and she is participating in this year's local elections. Anyone who is slightly high-level in the business world has heard her name.

To Ma Weiqian, Bai Xiaosheng's friend's company being spotted by Cui Chen shows that his level should not be low.

Ma Weiqian believes Bai Xiaosheng will know Miss Caroline's reputation.

Sure enough.

Ma Weiqian sees the look of surprise on Bai Xiaosheng's face, knowing that Bai Xiaosheng is aware of what a presence Miss Caroline is, and he becomes even more pleased and looks at Bai Xiaosheng with a mysterious smile.

"I really didn't expect that one of Ambray's major shareholders is Miss Caroline," Bai Xiaosheng sighed.

Then it would seem a bit inappropriate for him to interfere in the matter with Cui Chen.

The meeting between the two parties inevitably has a bit of awkwardness.

At this moment, Ma Weiqian is inwardly coldly laughing—

This Bai really keeps his composure, actually not showing any emotion of fear.

Offending Miss Caroline in Ganande will surely create many waves in business!

"So, Mr. Bai might consider my suggestion, help me win back Mr. Cui Chen's attention!" Ma Weiqian warmly offers a business card, "Mr. Bai doesn't need to decide immediately; think it over and call me."

With a deeper meaning, Ma Weiqian says, "If you truly facilitate this cooperation, I believe what you gain will not only be monetary rewards!"

There are also business connections!

Of course, Ma Weiqian doesn't explicitly say this last part. He actually can't promise it, or rather, he can't offer anything himself.

Ma Weiqian flaunting the title of major shareholder was exactly a case of fake grandeur.

He thinks Bai Xiaosheng, being business-savvy, would surely be eager for connections, let alone someone of Miss Caroline's stature.

According to Ma Weiqian, Bai Xiaosheng would definitely be eager to connect with Miss Caroline.

The current calmness is just feigned!

However, Ma Weiqian is not in a hurry for Bai Xiaosheng to make a decision and even mentions he could call him later.

Ma Weiqian aims to “negotiate the price down.”

After all, he just shouted out a sky-high price of two million US Dollars. Surely he doesn’t really intend to give such a large sum; he’s not insane.

If Bai Xiaosheng considers the possible value of connections, naturally he’ll cut the price, or even... might have to pay him!

Regarding such matters, Ma Weiqian’s mind works fast, practically a real eight-core.

“Sure.” Bai Xiaosheng raises the business card with a light smile.

Bai Xiaosheng naturally doesn’t need to explain much to someone like Ma Weiqian, even if he tells him they are on the same level as Caroline, he probably wouldn’t believe it.

Seeing that the words were said, Ma Weiqian chuckles, waves to Xu over there, nods to Bai Xiaosheng, and then leaves.

After he leaves, Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying catch up.

“Xiaosheng, what did Ma Weiqian say to you?” Lin Weiwei inevitably asks curiously.

Bai Xiaosheng raises the business card in his hand and briefly tells them the dialogue just now.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying are also quite shocked.

“Miss Caroline is unexpectedly a major shareholder behind Ambray?”

“Does that mean we undercut her?”

To this, Bai Xiaosheng just chuckles lightly, “It’s not that serious. I believe one Ambray is far from the entirety of Miss Caroline’s family business. Moreover, I’m not only her colleague at the same level; what I can bring her and her family in the future will far exceed the benefits of one Cui Chen. For this reason, she’ll have to be courteous to me.”

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying understand Bai Xiaosheng’s words and smile instantly.

“Let’s go.” Bai Xiaosheng strides forward.

“Going to headquarters?” Lin Weiwei follows and asks.

“No, not going to work today, going to visit friends.” Bai Xiaosheng answers.

In Ganande, they still have friends—Sun Jierui and Little Emma. Last time they came, they stayed at Sun Jierui’s place.

However, when Bai Xiaosheng and his companions drive over, they find no one at Sun Jierui’s home. According to neighbors, the Sun family had gone on a trip to Europe.

Having found no one, Bai Xiaosheng and the others have no choice but to first find a place to stay in the city.

After a busy journey, Bai Xiaosheng was feeling lazy, not wanting to go to headquarters for socializing, so he decides to give himself a day off.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying naturally agree.

In fact, Bai Xiaosheng is still thinking about visiting the Wei Family. However, the Zisha wares he commissioned from Li Ni haven't been delivered, so visiting empty-handed doesn't seem right, and he plans to visit once the items arrive.

They enter the hotel, finish check-in, and settle their belongings. The three go to the hotel cafe to rest.

In the bright and clean environment, with two-meter high floor-to-ceiling windows, sitting on the wide and comfortable sofa, drinking freshly brewed coffee, overlooking the skyscrapers of Ganande, this is life at its most pleasant.

All three were quite satisfied.

At this time, an Asian-faced waiter comes over, smiling broadly, and asks Bai Xiaosheng, "Excuse me, are you local Chinese or from Huaxia?"

Bai Xiaosheng and his companions look at him in surprise, not understanding why he asks this.

The waiter immediately explains with a smile, "Today is the Chinatown event day in Ganande. Chinese and Chinese-American people visiting there for shopping will enjoy great discounts and offers, and our local Chinese will also act as promoters."

While speaking, the waiter hands Bai Xiaosheng a beautifully printed flyer.

Curious, Bai Xiaosheng takes it. Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying lean in to look as well.

On the flyer filled with Huaxia elements, neatly written in Chinese—"Chinatown Quarterly Event Day"!

“Is today any special day?” Bai Xiaosheng asks, puzzled.

He doesn’t recall any traditional festivals.

The waiter explains with a smile, “It’s just a quarterly display day, showcasing new aspects of Chinatown. It’s a special day born in the new era, much like the Huaxia shopping festival. If you have time, you might want to check it out. There are lion dances, dragon dances, lots of Huaxia cuisine. Also, there are campaign rallies; it’s quite lively.”

Bai Xiaosheng nods.

The waiter politely smiles, turns around, and goes to introduce the event to other guests.

Bai Xiaosheng shakes the flyer and smiles, asking Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying, “Are you interested?”

“Sure, let’s take a look!”

“Yeah, let’s go check it out!”

Chapter 2129: Just Pretend I Didn’t Say Anything...

Unexpectedly hearing that there was an event in Ganande’s Chinatown, Bai Xiaosheng asked Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying for their opinions, and the three of them immediately agreed to go take a look.

But when Chinatown was mentioned, Bai Xiaosheng suddenly remembered someone.

The largest family in Ganande’s Chinatown is undoubtedly the Bai Family, but the “Bai” of the Bai Family and Bai Xiaosheng’s “Bai” should have no connection.

There is a Miss of the Bai Family—Bai Yuefeng, who is a friend of both Bai Xiaosheng and Wei Xuelian.

"I haven't been to the Bai Family before, but when Li Ni delivers that batch of Zisha teapots, I should really give Bai Yuefeng a few pieces to take to her elders," Bai Xiaosheng muttered.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying also knew about the Bai Yuefeng that Bai Xiaosheng mentioned and her impressive status.

"So when we go this time, in Chinatown, might we run into that Miss of the Bai Family?" Lin Weiwei had heard funny stories of when Bai Xiaosheng, Wei Xuelian, and Bai Yuefeng played in Ganande, which deepened her impression of this Miss of the Bai Family. She thought Bai Yuefeng was quite a lively person and hoped to get to know her better.

"Meet her? What are you thinking?" Lei Ying found Lin Weiwei's notion amusing. "Even assuming that Miss Bai Yuefeng is around here today and she's in the area, do you really think Chinatown is just one street? Even if you go there, do you really think you'll just run into her?"

Lin Weiwei thought for a moment, shrugged, and realized she was being naive.

In the past, perhaps Ganande's Chinatown really was just a street, but today, with the development of this international metropolis, the areas where Chinese people reside have expanded into neighborhoods and districts, and are quite prosperous, admired even by other areas.

Having arrived to modern Chinatown, perhaps now it's more suitable to call it a Chinese district. How could you just see someone just because you want to?

"Let's go, let's visit it first. If we run into her, we'll catch up. If not, once the Zisha teapots arrive, I'll arrange to meet her personally," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile as he stood up.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying also got up to join him.

The moment they talked about visiting Chinatown, the three suddenly felt rejuvenated; any travel fatigue or minor jet lag slipped away far beyond their minds.

They left the hotel and grabbed a cab.

An hour later, the three arrived by car at the edge of Ganande's Chinatown.

Going further in, cars can't navigate well, so the driver apologized a lot.

Bai Xiaosheng and the others understood.

The high-nosed, blond foreign cab driver, upon seeing the Huaxia-style grand archway and the festive red decorated street from afar, couldn't help but click his tongue in admiration and expressed that if it weren't for earning a living, he'd love to visit.

When the topic turned to Huaxia snacks, that white driver rattled off names like a master debater, speaking fluently.

Hearing this, Bai Xiaosheng and his companions felt a sense of pride.

They paid the fare, got out of the car, and walked toward the entrance of Chinatown.

From a distance, the three saw a crowd, a festive sea of red, and faintly heard the sound of drums and music.

They quickened their pace.

Upon entering the actual Chinatown area, it was bustling with activity. From various snacks to acrobatics, lion and dragon dances, and opera performances, it was dazzling, a scenery with every step. The people around were not just Huaxia faces; even foreigners in traditional Chinese attire and cheongsams were seen, and Bai Xiaosheng even heard foreigners conversing in Chinese, asking each other "Have you eaten?"

Lin Weiwei couldn't help but click her tongue and claim she thought she had "traveled through time."

Soon after, this girl ran off to buy various snacks.

The snacks in Chinatown were truly authentic, unlike those outside that try to cater to local tastes and end up being strange and overly sweet.

The snacks here were even comparable to authentic ones in China; once Lin Weiwei got them, Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying couldn't stop eating them, their eyes lighting up as they praised them.

This trio ate their way from one end of the street to the other, only to discover an even livelier street with more snacks...

Lin Weiwei couldn't help but scream excitedly.

They ventured onto another street.

Just enjoying, eating, and walking like this, it was afternoon before they realized it, thoroughly enjoying themselves, with their bellies full and legs tired. They found a roadside tea shop with an old-style setup, sat down, and ordered tea served in large bowls.

The shop had an ancient style, with an outdoor stall covered by a canopy for shade, allowing them to see the street bustling with people—a truly interesting place, though not very large, with only two tables.

“What a great view. When I'm old, I also want to work with the government to develop an ancient-style town, bustling with activity, keeping the Huaxia-style architecture and crafts alive,” Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but exclaim.

Lin Weiwei couldn't help but clap her hands, “Great! I've decided that when the time comes, I'll move there. Living in such a fun place would be fantastic.”

Even Lei Ying laughed, “Count Zi Yue and me in!”

Just as the three were joking, suddenly a person rushed out from the crowd outside, running quickly, and clashed with a worker dressed in ancient attire delivering tea.

Both of them exclaimed “Ouch” at the same time.

The worker fell, and the other person tumbled towards Bai Xiaosheng and his table.

Luckily, Bai Xiaosheng noticed the exclamation and turned to see the person rushing over. He immediately got up, extended his arm to block, and caught the person.

The figure was not tall, but the force was considerable. Without Bai Xiaosheng’s preparation and adjustment, he might have been knocked down.

Fortunately, Bai Xiaosheng managed to stop them.

The person let out another “Ah,” and this time Bai Xiaosheng heard clearly.

It was a woman’s voice, crisp and pleasant.

Bai Xiaosheng was momentarily stunned.

The voice sounded somewhat familiar!

Quickly, Bai Xiaosheng helped the person up and met her gaze.

The person also looked up at Bai Xiaosheng and was immediately taken aback, eyes filled with surprise and joy.

“Bai Yuefeng, is it really you?” Bai Xiaosheng exclaimed in surprise.

Before coming to Chinatown, the three of them had been talking about her, wondering if they would meet.

No one expected to actually run into her now!

“Bai... Bai, Bai Xiaosheng, what are you doing here?” Bai Yuefeng was equally astonished, catching her breath as she spoke.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying gathered around too.

“Why did you...” Bai Xiaosheng couldn’t help but point at Bai Yuefeng, gesturing to the direction she’d come from.

The Bai Family is the leading family in Chinatown, yet Miss Bai Yuefeng of Chinatown seems to be running like someone is chasing her.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying exchanged glances, eyes full of curiosity.

Bai Yuefeng, still catching her breath from the intense run, merely managed to point in the direction she’d come and say, “Someone, someone is chasing me...”

At that moment, a towering white man, young and handsome, squeezed out from the crowd, spotting Bai Yuefeng, and strode over with a rather imposing presence.

Seeing the man’s demeanor and hearing Bai Yuefeng’s words, Lei Ying’s face immediately darkened, and he strode forward.

This was intolerable!

This was Chinatown; how dare someone bully a fellow Chinese here!

Lei Ying couldn’t allow such a thing to happen.

Even Bai Xiaosheng's gaze turned sharp.

The towering young white man, seeing Lei Ying, a large Asian man, approaching with an unfriendly look, showed no fear and continued towards Bai Yuefeng.

But what awaited him was Lei Ying's sweeping face smack.

The slap was as large as a bear's paw.

Bai Yuefeng suddenly realized something and quickly turned to shout, "He's not a bad person..."

Lei Ying had already slapped the tall guy down; hearing Bai Yuefeng's words, he turned back in confusion, "What?"

Bai Yuefeng looked directly at the fallen man, muttering, "Um..."

"Just pretend I didn't say anything..."

Chapter 2130 - Robert

Bai Yuefeng was really happy to see Bai Xiaosheng, Bai Xiaosheng is her friend, and the kind she likes.

Being friends with some people, there can be a sense of distance, and a certain distance needs to be maintained.

But Bai Xiaosheng is different, he always gives people the feeling of being approachable and easy to get along with.

Being friends with him is a very pleasant thing.

"When did you come to America? Why didn't you give me a heads-up, so I could host you properly. That's really not cool." Bai Yuefeng rolled her eyes at Bai Xiaosheng, with a hint of playful blame in her voice.

"Miss Bai, we just arrived today too. Xiaosheng has gifts for your father that haven't arrived yet, so he didn't want to disturb you. He hasn't even visited the Wei Family yet." Lin Weiwei smiled on the side.

Last time in Ganande, Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying also met Bai Yuefeng. Bai Yuefeng knows Bai Xiaosheng treats Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying like friends, casually and naturally addresses them in private. Bai Yuefeng didn't dislike this at all; in fact, her impression of Bai Xiaosheng improved because of it.

"Really? I misunderstood you, I guess you're cool." Bai Yuefeng gave Bai Xiaosheng a good-natured slap.

Bai Xiaosheng also smiled, "I'm always cool, it's not like you don't know."

"Are you in Ganande for a business trip?" Bai Yuefeng asked again.

Bai Xiaosheng nodded, not hiding anything, "Yeah, I'm here to report on my work."

"Reporting on your work?" Bai Yuefeng was suddenly shocked to hear this, looking at Bai Xiaosheng in astonishment, "Don't tell me... You've been promoted again?!"

Bai Yuefeng knew Bai Xiaosheng worked at Zhenbei Group, a respectable international corporation and big conglomerate, but it also meant that reaching a certain high position made further promotion incredibly difficult. Even staying in the same position for ten to twenty years wasn't uncommon.

How old is Bai Xiaosheng, and he was already the Executive President of the Greater China Region of Zhenbei Group last time, and it's only been two years? He's been promoted again?

Bai Yuefeng knew Bai Xiaosheng considered his affair with Wei Xuelian as a private matter, not using the Wei Family as a network resource, meaning he advanced further through his own capabilities!

Precisely because of this, Bai Yuefeng admired him even more!

Bai Xiaosheng is truly impressive!

"You're awesome!" Bai Yuefeng couldn't help but give Bai Xiaosheng a thumbs up, sincerely saying, "I'm in awe!"

Bai Xiaosheng, feeling playful, smiled and cupped his hands modestly, "Not at all, not at all."

Lin Weiwei watched the two act like fun-loving children and couldn't hold back her laughter.

As the two were chatting, a loud shout came from over there, "Who are you! Why did you attack me!"

Bai Xiaosheng, Bai Yuefeng, and Lin Weiwei instinctively looked over, just in time to see the white man who was knocked down by Lei Ying's slap being helped up.

The white man shouted angrily while pushing away Lei Ying.

Lei Ying turned to look at Bai Xiaosheng and the others, his eyes searching for a solution.

Earlier, Bai Yuefeng had shouted that he wasn't a bad person. But Lei Ying's big slap had already landed.

Afterwards, Lei Ying thought he might have really misunderstood.

It wouldn't be surprising for a girl like Bai Yuefeng to pull some prank.

Having mistakenly hit someone on his side, Lei Ying felt guilty regardless of the misunderstanding.

Until he was clear on the white man's true identity, Lei Ying didn't want to act rashly again.

Not far away, passersby who witnessed Lei Ying hitting someone were initially interested, and seeing that nothing seemed to happen, lost interest and left to continue their sightseeing.

At this moment, the young white man's angry shout attracted the attention of a few passersby again.

But clearly, it didn't capture as much attention as before.

Passersby glanced at the man with a look that seemed to say, "What's wrong with this guy?" before leaving.

"Robert, he's my friend, that was a misunderstanding! A misunderstanding!" Bai Yuefeng waved her hand towards the white man, raising her voice.

The originally furious white man had to suppress his anger upon hearing her shout, glaring at Lei Ying.

Lei Ying didn't hold it against him.

"Who is this guy? Why was he chasing you just now?" Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but be curious, leaning closer to ask Bai Yuefeng in a mosquito-like voice.

Bai Yuefeng leaned closer too, replying in a tiny mosquito-like voice, "This guy... hum, he's quite something, but from his arrogant look, you know he's not likable. He's been pursuing me one-sidedly, and today is a special day, my dad asked me to accompany him for a walk. Just now, I wanted to ditch him while he wasn't paying attention, but... you get it."

Hearing Bai Yuefeng say this, Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but glance at the man named Robert, giving him a deep look.

Even Bai Yuefeng said he's quite something?

On the flip side, thinking about Bai Yuefeng's character, not liking someone and being pursued by him, yet not beating him into a pulp already confirmed his impressive background.

Furthermore, even Bai Yuefeng's father was "matchmaking," letting them stroll together. It's evident this Robert is more than just "quite something," he's even special!

Bai Yuefeng's "explanation" put Robert in a position where he couldn't keep pursuing the matter with Lei Ying, exhaled sharply, calmed himself, and approached Bai Yuefeng with a different expression.

However, he happened to see Bai Xiaosheng and Bai Yuefeng leaning close and whispering.

The way Bai Xiaosheng and Bai Yuefeng whispered to each other looked undoubtedly very "intimate"!

A hint of jealousy flashed deep in Robert's eyes, and his gaze towards Bai Xiaosheng turned colder.

This aspect, with Bai Xiaosheng's keen observation, was naturally noticed, yet he kept his composure.

"Yuefeng, you ran so fast just now, I almost couldn't catch up." Robert approached, feigning intimacy, and first smiled at Bai Yuefeng.

Then, he looked at Bai Xiaosheng and asked with a smile, "Who is this?"

"He's my friend," Bai Yuefeng said.

"A friend, is it? Nice to meet you." Robert wore a gentle smile and extended his hand to Bai Xiaosheng.

"Mr. Robert, nice to meet you." Bai Xiaosheng gave a light smile and extended his hand in return.

As the two hands clasped, Bai Xiaosheng noticed the other party's fierce strength.

What a petty person!

While smiling, Bai Xiaosheng exerted a bit more force with his hand.

Robert's face immediately changed slightly.

He hadn't expected this Huaxia person to have such a strong grip, he even felt like he was holding not a hand, but a pair of iron pliers.

Robert quickly withdrew his hand.

Bai Xiaosheng didn't "keep" him forcefully, but Robert's hand's back was visibly reddened.

Bai Yuefeng, Lin Weiwei, and Lei Ying saw this but acted as if they hadn't, each with a hint of a smile on their lips.

Robert wasn't dumb; he naturally saw this, and his resentment towards Bai Xiaosheng grew stronger.

In his view, this Huaxia boy made him lose face in front of Bai Yuefeng!

Facing a woman, this was unbearable for him!

Just then, four people in suits and ties stepped out briskly from the crowd. Their eyes swept around, seeing Robert, and they quickly approached, looking like bodyguards.

The four had different heights, builds, and even races and skin colors.

Lei Ying's gaze was immediately drawn to one person.

That person's walking posture was unusual!

A master!

At this moment, Robert changed to a smiling face, enthusiastically chatting with Bai Xiaosheng, "Is this gentleman new to Ganande today? Here for sightseeing?"

"Why don't I show you around," Robert smiled, "I guarantee you'll find it interesting!"

That smile was somewhat insidiously malicious.

Bai Xiaosheng looked into his eyes, smiled, "Sure."