

Two Trillion 221

Chapter 221 Never Expected_1

The coach bus drove into Zhongjing, and half an hour later, it entered the long-distance bus station.

Bai Xiaosheng looked out the window with some emotion.

It had been a long time since he'd come back, and the changes in his hometown were really quite significant.

It seemed that Zhongjing's development was booming, changing every day, worthy of being among the top of the second-tier cities, a provincial capital.

The coach bus came to a stop, and the passengers took their belongings and got off one after another.

Yang Qian'er, after getting off the bus, hesitated over whether or not to say goodbye to Bai Xiaosheng, after all, he had saved her on the road.

However, as soon as Bai Xiaosheng got off the bus, he just gave her a faint smile and turned to leave.

Yang Qian'er, wanting to say something yet holding back, left in a huff in the opposite direction.

Bai Xiaosheng exited the long-distance bus station, hailed a cab, and headed to a mall to buy something for his grandmother.

On the way, he called home to let them know he was safe.

Arriving at the mall, Bai Xiaosheng wandered around but wasn't sure what to buy.

He didn't know the styles or sizes for clothes and shoes, and makeup seemed somewhat inappropriate.

A man roaming a shopping mall was truly clueless.

In the end, Bai Xiaosheng let out a wry smile, gave up, and went straight to the supermarket inside the mall.

Picking up some nourishing supplements and fruits, he bought a bunch; visiting the elderly, this could never go wrong, he thought.

The gifts might be ordinary, but his grandmother would be happy just because he had come back.

With his purchases in hand, Bai Xiaosheng prepared to take a taxi home. Zhongjing was another two hours' drive from their county town.

But as soon as he left the mall, Bai Xiaosheng heard a loud shout from across the street, "Catch the thief!"

Looking over, he saw a young man on the other side of the road sprinting frantically, with a woman chasing behind him, having lost one of her shoes in pursuit.

Faint cries could be heard.

"Don't steal my money, that's for my child's medical treatment!"

Passersby on that side of the street scurried out of the way, unwilling to get involved.

The young man quickly widened the gap between himself and the woman.

"I'm begging you, stop him! That's life-saving money!" the woman screamed, then fell to the ground, seemingly twisting her foot.

The young man dashed across the road to this side of the street and headed straight for an alleyway entrance, about a hundred meters from Bai Xiaosheng.

Even if Bai Xiaosheng wanted to chase, it was too late.

Suddenly, he saw a familiar silhouette rush out from a store at the mouth of the alley.

Shorts, long legs, a baseball cap, a ponytail.

This figure was somewhat familiar.

Bai Xiaosheng squinted his eyes.

He never would have thought it would be her who dared to rush out!

Yang Qian'er!

At that moment, Yang Qian'er was swinging her bag round and hit the young man accurately on the head, causing him to stumble.

"Who? Damn, you're looking for death!" the thief roared.

Yang Qian'er, clutching her bag nervously, saw the man regain his balance and glare menacingly at her.

"You hit me? You little slut, do you want to play with me?!" he threatened, charging towards her.

Taken aback, Yang Qian'er backed up two steps and screamed, "Don't come near me, help!"

The thief had intended to take advantage of the situation, but seeing the crowd around him watching, he held back a little, giving Yang Qian'er a fierce glare before running back towards the alley.

"Stop right there!" Yang Qian'er, not knowing where her courage came from, ran to the mouth of the alley ahead of him and wildly swung her bag, "Give the money back to her!"

Her last screams even carried a trace of crying.

"You stinking brat, I see you're asking for death!" the thief said coldly, seizing the opportunity, suddenly grabbed her bag, yanked it away, and flung it far off.

Without her "weapon," Yang Qian'er jumped back in fright and kept shouting for help.

On this side of the street, passersby who knew the young man was a thief left hurriedly, not wanting to invite trouble.

The people who came after, not knowing the full story, even asked, "Is it a couple fighting?"

Hearing this, the thief's eyes flickered, and he immediately shouted, "You filthy bitch, cheating on me with another man, I'll kill you today!"

It's a couple fighting! Those who had gathered around to watch the commotion suddenly realized.

Many people pointed and commented.

Now, even fewer people came over.

"No, I don't know him!" Yang Qian'er cried out in anxiety, shouting loudly.

"You knew him when you were spending my money, huh! Shameless bitch!" the young man scoffed, cursing loudly.

Yang Qian'er was clearly no match for such a sly old dog in a streetwise contest of wits.

The thief cornered Yang Qian'er against a wall, his eyes greedy as he reached for her full chest and grabbed it fiercely.

Yang Qian'er had nowhere to escape and flailed her arms in desperation.

"Smack!"

A cantaloupe flew horizontally, bursting accurately on the thief's head, juice splashing everywhere.

The thief staggered in a series of steps, his feet as if treading on garlic, but ultimately he didn't fall, steadying himself with a streetlight pole, shaking his head.

"Who!"

The thief bellowed in anger, looking over.

Yang Qian'er also looked over and was immediately stunned.

Bai Xiaosheng walked over leisurely, carrying two large bags of stuff.

"It's you!" Yang Qian'er was so overjoyed she could have wept, running over to hide behind Bai Xiaosheng, clutching his arm tightly with both hands.

As for Yang Qian'er, Bai Xiaosheng really didn't know what to say about her. During the journey, this woman was simply a fool, mentally challenged, and unreasonable, but seeing how she had desperately stood up to catch the thief just now, she had shown more courage than many men.

A person is truly not a simple being to be simply judged.

Bai Xiaosheng sighed, setting down his things.

"Look after this for me."

Yang Qian'er nodded vigorously.

"You motherfucker dare to throw something at me!" the thief howled, pulling out a switchblade and charging at Bai Xiaosheng.

Having experience fighting desperate criminals, this petty thief was really nothing in Bai Xiaosheng's eyes.

"Red Lotus, combat technique."

At Bai Xiaosheng's thought, Red Lotus imprinted the skills in his mind.

Bai Xiaosheng's eyes suddenly shone bright.

The thief pounced, the dagger glinting coldly, thrusting straight at Bai Xiaosheng.

Yang Qian'er let out a cry of alarm.

Bai Xiaosheng sidestepped, dodging the dagger, and with an open palm, pressed it against the thief's face while tripping him with his foot.

With just one move, the thief was cleanly pushed to the ground.

Bai Xiaosheng followed up with a kick.

Along with a scream, the men watching around couldn't help but shudder.

When dealing with male creatures, the ultimate technique for subduing an opponent is that spot. No need for excessive force, one second, and you turn a thug into a wuss...

The thief clutched his groin, his face twisted, pain nearly knocking him unconscious.

"He's the one, he stole my life-saving money!"

The woman finally caught up, stumbling and hurling herself at the thief, frantically struggling against him.

The crowd around finally understood what was going on, and some spirited individuals stepped forward to help catch the thief and call the police.

Yang Qian'er stood by, dazed by what she saw.

Bai Xiaosheng had casually subdued the knife-wielding thief with his bare hands?

Looking at Bai Xiaosheng again, something changed in her eyes.

Bai Xiaosheng walked over to Yang Qian'er, picked up the stuff, and said indifferently, "Let's go, this has nothing to do with us anymore."

If they stayed any longer, the police would arrive and they would have to give statements and answer questions, troublesome.

Bai Xiaosheng hated trouble—he was eager to get home.

Yang Qian'er retrieved her bag and the two hurriedly left.

After walking beyond the street, they finally slowed their pace.

Yang Qian'er's face suddenly changed, she looked in her bag for a moment, her expression one of sorrow, "Ah, this is a disaster!"

Chapter 222 Don't Let Me See You Again!_1

Bai Xiaosheng jumped in fright, and the passersby around also turned to look.

"What's wrong?" Bai Xiaosheng asked anxiously.

Yang Qian'er was on the verge of tears as she pulled out her cell phone.

Her phone was smashed into pieces, and a bottle of water in her bag had also spilled.

Bai Xiaosheng just saw a bunch of wet fragments in her hand.

"It's just a phone," Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but sigh, thinking it was something more serious.

"Just get a new one, do you really care about a phone that much?" Bai Xiaosheng said.

Women often change their phones.

Besides, Yang Qian'er paid over five hundred for just a baseball cap, she's not exactly short on cash.

"You don't understand! My concert videos are in there!" Yang Qian'er said desperately, almost crying.

"You can just download a clip from the internet, it might even be clearer than yours."

"You, you! This has sentimental value, okay!" Yang Qian'er burst into real tears.

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but scratch his face, still unconcerned at first, until people around started pointing and talking.

"Look, a big guy making a girl cry!"

"Sigh, men these days, not knowing how to cherish and be tender to women, and they call themselves men!"

"You can't do this to me, or I'll die just to show you!"

The voices of accusation and discussion around him left Bai Xiaosheng without a defense.

"Don't cry, it's just a video," Bai Xiaosheng tried to console her.

But his attempt only made Yang Qian'er cry out louder.

Bai Xiaosheng was completely at a loss and reached into his bag, giving her something.

"Here, take this!"

Yang Qian'er still felt like crying, but upon seeing the item, she suddenly jumped up, her shock tinged with ecstasy.

"Wei Moran's autographed new album!"

When Yang Qian'er left Tiannan, the new album had just been released, and she hadn't been able to get one!

And with Wei Moran's signature on it, it was clearly a limited edition from the first release!

"You were at the concert too, right? This is, is, is from the concert giveaway," Yang Qian'er stuttered, then clutched it tightly to her chest, warily eyeing Bai Xiaosheng, "You're really giving it to me? No take-backs!"

Bai Xiaosheng gave her a glance and kept walking on his own.

He couldn't be bothered with her.

Yang Qian'er caught up with him again, a bit sheepishly, "I'll pay you for it!"

"No need! A signed album, I still have ten or eight of them," Bai Xiaosheng said languidly, immediately earning an angry, resentful glare from Yang Qian'er.

As if her idol's autographed new album was worthless!

"To have such a treasure and yet resist flaunting it!" Yang Qian'er thought about how she had treasured the concert video like a precious gem on the bus and had played it repeatedly in front of this man, now felt rather ashamed.

Bai Xiaosheng looked at Yang Qian'er's expression and couldn't help but laugh.

He wasn't lying; he indeed had ten or eight more in his bag, which he had asked Wei Moran for after the press conference.

Except for one very special one, which was reserved for Wei Xuelian.

The rest were indeed meant to be gifts to take home.

Yang Qian'er didn't know that.

Now she was like a little girl who had received a beloved present, bouncing happily as she walked.

"I have something I want to ask you," Bai Xiaosheng suddenly said.

"Ask away, I'm in a really good mood," Yang Qian'er said, obsessively fiddling with the autographed album.

"Why did you stand up and stop that thief?" Bai Xiaosheng softly inquired.

On the bus, in the face of the highway robber, Yang Qian'er had shown weakness, fear, and helplessness, which was typical behavior for many women.

Such a personality should be more inclined to self-preservation.

How could it be an act of valor? Catching thieves too!

Bai Xiaosheng was baffled and couldn't help muttering, "You should be, pretty cowardly."

"Didn't you hear that woman, who lost the money, screaming that it was lifesaving money? So..." Yang Qian'er involuntarily responded, before that last sentence from Bai Xiaosheng her anger sparked, she retorted angrily, "You're scolding me!"

Bai Xiaosheng glanced at the signed album in Yang Qian'er's hands and pursed his lips.

Yang Qian'er's anger dissipated immediately.

"I'm a journalist. I once did an interview on a similar situation, except it was a father who had managed, with great difficulty, to raise the money for lifesaving surgery, and his child was waiting for the operation. Then someone stole it en route. That father was in utter despair and helpless, begging the doctors to go ahead with the surgery, but the hospital had rules, and the doctors were helpless as well," Yang Qian'er said with a somewhat somber expression, "In the end, the child couldn't be saved. The father went mad and attacked the doctors and nurses with a knife..."

Bai Xiaosheng silently.

"It was a tragedy. We always condemn the hospital, condemn society afterward, but what's the use if everyone is afraid to stand up to street thieves?"

Yang Qian'er took a deep breath, "Maybe I was deeply moved, and I just rushed out involuntarily. Besides, this didn't involve facing robbers. I didn't believe that no one would stand up to help me, like someone like you!"

After saying it, Yang Qian'er smiled.

Bai Xiaosheng gave her a deep look, and his impression of her changed somewhat.

On the bus, that somewhat silly woman, who lacked a sense of public decency, was also a woman with a conscience.

People are truly complicated creatures.

Impossible to judge simply.

Beyond his reflections, Bai Xiaosheng stood by the roadside and hailed a taxi that soon pulled up.

"Enough, stop following me, it's time for me to go home," Bai Xiaosheng said.

"Hey, how about... How about I add you on a contact?" Yang Qian'er offered proactively.

She didn't want to accept the invaluable signed album for nothing.

After all, it had not been easy for Bai Xiaosheng to get lucky and obtain it at the concert!

Yang Qian'er felt she should compensate this man, even if it meant forcing some money on him.

Yang Qian'er wanted to leave her contact information, she frowned at her phone, then hurriedly rummaged through her bag, trying to find paper and pen to jot it down.

There was no paper or pen.

Yang Qian'er at last found an eyebrow pencil and pulled out a receipt.

But when she happily looked up, she was shocked to find that Bai Xiaosheng had already gotten into the taxi.

"Goodbye, heroine!"

Bai Xiaosheng was sitting in the passenger seat, smiling and waving at her.

The taxi sped off like a runaway horse, kicking up dust.

Leaving behind just a trail of dust.

Yang Qian'er stood there dumbfounded for a while, her face turning red with rage as she stamped her foot.

"Gone? You completely ignored me! You damn jerk, don't let me run into you again!" Yang Qian'er shouted angrily.

Up to this moment, she didn't even know the man's name.

In her irritation, there was a tinge of disappointment as well.

Bai Xiaosheng sat in the car, and the curious driver asked, "Was that lady a friend of yours? She's very pretty!"

Bai Xiaosheng just smiled, without a word.

The car was fast.

He was nearly home and Bai Xiaosheng was glad.

"I wonder how Grandma's doing, I haven't been home in so long, only making a phone call each month, truly unfilial!" Bai Xiaosheng blamed himself deeply.

Having not made something of himself yet, he was ashamed to see his relatives.

But now, at least he, Bai Xiaosheng, was worth millions.

Bai Xiaosheng was pleased with himself.

However, at that moment at the Bai Family's home.

There was no festive atmosphere like there should be for a grand celebration.

Instead, there was an air of gloom!

Chapter 223 Gather Money to Save a Life_1

Within a 180-square-meter apartment, bathed in light from both the south and north.

The Bai Family members gathered all in one place.

At this moment, at the center of the wide sofa, sat an elderly lady with snow-white hair and sparkling eyes—Bai Xiaosheng's grandmother, Li Fengguan.

Some people become deaf and blind at seventy, but this eighty-eight-year-old matriarch still stood tall and spirited. Up to now, she remained the backbone of the Bai Family.

The elderly lady had practiced martial arts in her youth, and even today, she still performed a segment of Tai Chi Fist every morning and evening.

Since the passing of Bai Xiaosheng's grandfather, she had single-handedly raised four sons and two daughters to adulthood, and now the family spanned four generations under one roof.

On both sides of the sofa sat the old lady's children; her four sons belonged to the "Ming" generation, with the last character of their names being, in order, Yan, Hang, Zhi, and Yuan.

Bai Mingyan, Bai Minghang, Bai Mingzhi, and Bai Mingyuan—Bai Xiaosheng's father, Hang, was Bai Minghang. Besides, Li Fengguan had two daughters as well, Bai Xiuchun and Bai Xiudong.

The Bai family once owned an old residence, a small quadrangle dwelling brimming with life from the large family.

In recent years, the old house was demolished during urban renewal, and they were compensated with seven apartments.

The matriarch made the decisions fairly, allotting one apartment per child, regardless of gender.

The remaining apartment was kept by the elderly lady herself, to avoid family disputes.

This was the very apartment they were in now.

The children had hired a nanny to look after their mother's daily life and meals; they also lived nearby, ready to come over at a moment's notice.

In two days, it would be Old Lady Li's eighty-eighth birthday.

But at this moment, Bai Xiaosheng's aunt from his father's side was crying and wiping tears away.

Mingyuan, the fourth uncle, silently smoked one cigarette after another.

The entire room was filled with silence reflecting their mood.

Not long before, news came that Bai Shuanglei, the son of the fourth uncle of the Bai Family, was hospitalized with some sort of brain tumor.

The estimated cost of treatment was eight hundred thousand yuan!

Eight hundred thousand yuan!

Such a large sum could crush a middle-class family in Zhongjing City unless they sold their property, there was no other way to come up with the money.

Mingyuan and his wife couldn't even afford to visit their son, having withdrawn everything from their savings with little more to gather than three hundred thousand yuan.

They were still about five hundred thousand short of the needed eight hundred thousand!

Completely out of options, the elderly lady decided to hold a meeting.

The Bai Family was not small—how could they just watch one of the grandchildren die of sickness?

Everyone present was silent.

This amount of money was no small sum. To raise it, excluding the two daughters-in-law, each family would have to contribute at least a hundred thousand yuan!

And the return of this money was indefinite—it might never be repaid at all.

How could others live their lives then?

It wasn't a matter of weak family ties, but rather the harshness of reality.

"Everyone speak up, Shuanglei is my grandson, and he's your nephew. He needs money for his life-saving treatment now. You can't just sit back and do nothing," Li Fengguan said, her expression still relatively calm, as she looked at the room full of her sons and daughters-in-law, daughters and sons-in-law.

After a moment of silence, Bai Xiaosheng's father, Bai Minghang, was the first to speak up, "I have some tens of thousands of yuan on hand, and a timed deposit of a hundred thousand—I can withdraw it all. Life is of utmost importance, let's get the treatment started first."

Bai Xiaosheng's mother, Li Qiuyun, nodded in agreement, without a word to the contrary.

Li Fengguan looked at her second son's family, feeling reassured.

Minghang, her second son, was known for his kindness and honesty, and his wife was virtuous. Their personalities had influenced their son, Bai Xiaosheng, who was also like this, much to the old lady's liking.

Speaking of which,

The Bai brothers were no longer young; because of class status issues back in the day, they hadn't had many years of schooling and were not workers in state-owned enterprises.

Even though they all lived in spacious apartments now, over the years, their expenses relied solely on odd jobs and casual labor. They also had to support their children's education, so none of them had much money.

The one doing the best was the third brother's family, merely running a small business.

"I followed the third brother's example this year and got involved in a small business—most of my money is in it, and I don't have much spare cash, maybe just thirty thousand..." Just as Bai Xiaosheng's uncle began to speak, his wife timely coughed.

"...Around twenty thousand," the eldest uncle corrected himself.

Li Fengguan glanced at the eldest uncle's family with an expressionless face. It was tough for the stingiest family to come up with twenty thousand.

"We can come up with a few tens of thousands," Bai Xiaosheng's third uncle said calmly.

This surprised Li Fengguan.

Mingzhi was shrewd and profit-driven, with the businessman's bone in him—no less stingy than the eldest.

"However, Mingyuan and his wife, you will need to sign an IOU for us. With such a big incident on your hands, we're not in a rush for you to repay. I heard that your old place is up for demolition. Maybe in a few years, you'll have money. This hurdle won't seem like much then. We're all relatives; no need for interest... right?" Bai Xiaosheng's third aunt babbled.

She was always calculating and didn't think before speaking, letting her strategic thoughts slip out.

"Why do you have to say that!"

Bai Xiaosheng's third uncle immediately glared at her fiercely, annoyed at himself for sharing these matters with the woman.

A sneaky calculator, a simpleton of a woman!

"I said that to put Mingyuan and his wife at ease," the third aunt protested unhappily.

"Third sister, our family is in this state, and you talk about putting us at ease!" the fourth aunt cried out.

"Enough!"

Li Fengguan frowned slightly and chided in a low voice.

Gathering money to save someone was all that mattered. She had neither the interest nor the energy to deal with any nonsensical drama.

The old lady turned to look at her daughter and son-in-law.

Both families indicated they could contribute fifty thousand.

For her daughter to do this much was commendable!

But the total was less than three hundred thousand, still short by two hundred thousand.

Li Fengguan sighed, her eyes half-closed, looking somewhat exhausted, "I have another twenty thousand. If it really comes to it... I'll have to sell this house. I can rotate living with you guys."

"That would work. Let's divide up, and Mom can live with us in turns," the third aunt chimed in, unable to hide her joy.

"Shut your mouth!" The third uncle glared and snapped, trying to persuade his own mother, "Mom, the property prices are still rising, it's not a good time to sell! At the very least, wait for two years, otherwise, we'll lose a lot of money!"

A businessman is a businessman after all, and can see clearly. Bai Xiaosheng's eldest uncle and his wife exchanged a look and quickly nodded in agreement.

Bai Xiaosheng's father couldn't help but frown and then sighed.

"Mom, don't worry, don't get too worked up. We're only short twenty thousand, right? Sheng and the younger generation should be nearly gathered by tomorrow. These young people are doing quite well nowadays. Together, they should have enough."

Bai Xiaosheng's father, Bai Minghang, stared as Bai Xiaosheng's eldest uncle's family and third uncle's family began to speak, but Bai Minghang cut them off sharply, "When it comes to boasting about your own children, you're all praises, whether it's promotions or buying houses and cars. What, they can't do it now? Let me tell you, once everyone is here, Bai Xiaosheng will be the first to contribute! My son is capable!"

Bai Minghang said with a proud, cold laugh.

Suddenly, even the stingy eldest uncle's family and the calculating Mingzhi's family were silent.

They didn't care how much they scrimped or plotted in their lifetime, or if others laughed at them.

But looking down on their children was unacceptable!

As parents, who wouldn't want their children to succeed and be admired? They would never say anything that could depreciate their value.

This time, no one objected.

"Then it's settled!" Li Fengguan smiled and nodded at Bai Minghang.

The second son had a good idea!

It would solve the current difficulties and also give the grandchildren a chance to show how well they were doing.

"However, Sheng might not have much money," the old lady couldn't help but think. "I have some savings, I'll give it to him later. The kid is honorable; I can't let him lose face!"

With that decided, it was settled for the time being.

Bai Xiaosheng's fourth aunt, who had been weeping, and his fourth uncle, with a worried face, finally looked a little relieved.

Li Fengguan stood up and waved everyone off.

"Let's disperse for now. When everyone's here tomorrow, we'll gather the money to save a life! The grand Bai Family can't have hurdles we can't get over, can we?"

Chapter 224 I'm Back!_1

When Bai Xiaosheng got home, his parents, Bai Minghang and his wife, had also just returned.

The family, almost in sequence, stepped through the door.

Seeing their son, Bai Xiaosheng's mother, Li Qiuyun, appeared especially delighted, and his father, Bai Minghang, also had a smile on his face.

They had prepared the ingredients in advance, waiting to give their son a welcome-back meal.

As soon as Bai Xiaosheng arrived, Li Qiuyun barely spoke a few words before she immediately started cooking, and in no time, a table full of dishes was ready.

With the meal prepared, Li Qiuyun called for the father and son to start eating, while she packed a portion to take to the old lady.

Bai Xiaosheng also wanted to go, but Li Qiuyun stopped him, "Eat first, you can go over after you're done, you'll have plenty of time to chat with your grandmother."

Bai Minghang said the same and even took out some yellow wine, wanting to have a few drinks with his son.

Bai Xiaosheng could only agree.

"Son, you haven't come home for over a year, have you been doing well out there?" Bai Minghang asked with a smile after taking a sip of wine.

In past years, Bai Xiaosheng always brought home good news, but his obvious gauntness and fatigue were indisguisable.

Sometimes, the fact that parents don't say anything doesn't mean they don't know.

When Bai Xiaosheng was young, Bai Minghang was incredibly strict, but as his son grew up, he no longer demanded that he achieve great success as before, wishing only that he be happy and joyful.

Now, as Bai Xiaosheng returned.

Bai Minghang sensed that his son had changed!

The young man had become fairer, heavier, and the confidence and steadiness shining through his eyes and eyebrows made Bai Minghang feel both unfamiliar and delighted.

Which father doesn't wish for his child to flourish?

"It's been decent, I'm not leaving this time, I plan to settle down in Zhongjing," said Bai Xiaosheng with a smile.

"Did the company arrange that?" Bai Minghang inquired.

"No, I resigned," Bai Xiaosheng replied nonchalantly.

Bai Minghang looked deeply at his son.

Bai Xiaosheng had always been stubborn since childhood, and he had a very strong sense of pride.

This was partly why he hadn't come home for years.

Now that he could speak so openly about resigning, it indicated he had something to be proud of, perhaps he had made some money and wanted to return to Zhongjing for a fresh start.

Frankly speaking, Zhongjing indeed had greater potential than Tiannan.

"Good, it's good you're back!" Bai Minghang laughed heartily, "Dad supports you. Right, tomorrow you guys..."

Li Qiuyun, holding a food container and about to leave, immediately coughed and shoved her husband, chiding him, "The child has just come back, and after such a long bus ride, can't you let him rest first?!"

Bai Minghang was taken aback, then laughed as well, nodding, "Yes, yes. Come on, son, another drink!"

"Sure!"

Bai Xiaosheng raised his glass, clinking it with his father's.

Dad's got something on his mind!

Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself, but didn't question further.

However, the moment his curiosity stirred, the voice of Red Lotus immediately rang out.

"System's third assistance function activated: Beginner level, Micro Expression Analysis System, initialized."

"Facial Behavior Code System activated, analyzing..."

"Body Language Code System initialized, analyzing..."

Enough!

Bai Xiaosheng mentally commanded a stop, and Red Lotus's analysis ceased immediately.

If dad has something to say and he doesn't want to say it now, there must be a reason.

If Bai Xiaosheng truly wanted to know, he would simply ask directly, not requiring the assistance of the system to analyze his own father.

As a deputy general manager, Bai Xiaosheng had earned the third system assistance function – the Micro Expression Analysis System.

In fact, this function was still at the "beginner" level, analyzing whether a person is lying by observing their facial expressions and mannerisms, and identifying the true focal point beneath what the person is trying to conceal.

This auxiliary function could be upgraded as Bai Xiaosheng leveled up.

Ancients spoke of "observing words and scrutinizing faces," and modern leaders crave the ability to see into a person's heart.

This aid was born out of that very desire.

Because it's of an "evolving type," Red Lotus deliberately disclosed some additional information.

Once this aid is upgraded to its highest level, it can even calculate a person's loyalty towards oneself, and what's more frightening, it can unravel someone's latent language.

It's like mind reading!

However, to reach that level, one would need a very high position.

Bai Xiaosheng finished dinner with his father, and his mother had also returned.

The family of three chatted for a while, and Bai Xiaosheng picked up some things to go visit grandma.

At this moment, Li Fengguan had finished her dinner as well, and was tending to the dozen pots of flowers she was raising.

Standing beside her was a tall and pretty girl, her niece Bai Ran, the daughter from Bai Xiaosheng's elder uncle's family.

"Grandma, I've heard about the Shuanglei matter, don't get too worked up. Bai Fei, my brother, is coming back tomorrow. He's now the department manager of a big company in Zhongjing, the best amongst our generation. I heard his annual salary is two hundred thousand. With his help, and a bit more from us, there won't be any problems," said Bai Ran, unable to hide the admiration on her face.

Bai Fei.

As Li Fengguan paused in her actions and gazed at the potted plant, she couldn't help but sigh softly.

Indeed, this child from the third son's family was the most outstanding among the younger generation, flourishing impressively.

But this child, like the third son, was calculative about everything, even making conditions with his own relatives. Sometimes so utilitarian that it was scary.

Reflecting on her grandchildren, Li Fengguan felt a sincere sense of emotion.

Some followed in their parents' footsteps, such as Bai Xiaosheng, taking after his father Bai Minghang; straightforward, with a chivalrous heart.

Some didn't take after their parents, like Bai Ran in front of her. While the eldest was extremely frugal, Bai Ran was quite the opposite.

There was even the one who "surpassed the blue from whence she came" — Bai Fei!

This eldest grandchild felt at a loss if he didn't get the better end of a deal.

Bai Ran, who had not been home for a long time, only knew her cousin was doing well, but was unaware of his eye for profit to the point of disregarding kinship.

Li Fengguan couldn't help but smile bitterly, trimming the branches and vines with her small scissors.

This big family, she had supported it all on her own for so many years.

Now everyone had grown strong wings, and she found it difficult to keep up.

The donation due tomorrow; her words as an old lady might no longer carry much weight.

With something weighing on her mind, Li Fengguan mistakenly clipped the wrong branches several times without realizing it.

Bai Ran, unable to help herself, continued to talk about Bai Fei's exploits: how he fought his way up, how he outdid various competitors, and finally became a manager of a top company.

Li Fengguan glanced at Bai Ran.

This girl was born to be a career-minded woman, acknowledging only achievements.

The tales of Bai Fei she recounted were mostly spread by her third aunt.

Glorious and invincible.

Li Fengguan used to be pleased to hear these stories, but having heard them too many times, they no longer stirred any feelings in her.

"Grandma."

Suddenly a call rang out, and the half-open door was pushed open.

Bai Xiaosheng, carrying things in his hands, walked in with a smile on his face. Seeing that Bai Ran was also there, he nodded at her with a polite smile, "Sister Bai Ran."

"Sheng, you're back," Bai Ran was taken aback, her greeting casual as she nodded.

Li Fengguan, on the other hand, put down her scissors and greeted him with joy.

"You youngster, always away from home. You've finally come back this time!"

The doting look in the old woman's eyes warmed Bai Xiaosheng's heart.

Bai Ran observed Bai Xiaosheng with a neutral gaze.

"My cousin here seems to be just scraping by out there," she thought.

The freshly laundered white clothes on Bai Xiaosheng invoked some pity from Bai Ran, "Not to mention comparing with Brother Bai Fei's annual salary of two hundred thousand, even my near ten thousand a month salary seems much better."

Chapter 225 Bai Mingzhi's Wife's Idea_1

Seeing Bai Xiaosheng, Li Fengguan was very happy. Bai Xiaosheng was also glad to see that grandmother was in good spirits.

The women sat down and chatted away warmly, which made Bai Ran a bit jealous.

Bai Ran silently looked at Bai Xiaosheng, feeling reflective.

This cousin of mine hasn't come back home after being away for so long. It's understandable that the old lady misses him.

Considering Shuanglei's situation, from Bai Xiaosheng's demeanor, it seems there's no point in expecting help from him. Never mind, with Bai Fei, my brother, around, we won't miss Bai Xiaosheng's contribution. As long as he can make grandma happy, his trip back won't be in vain!

Thinking this way, Bai Ran felt at ease and was very enthusiastic in serving fruit and pouring tea.

"Bai Ran, stop fussing and take a break," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

"You scamp, how long are you staying this time? And when will you leave again?" Li Fengguan chided with a laugh, tinged with some sorrow.

She was already eighty-eight years old, and at that age, if she fell asleep, she might never wake up again. Perhaps the next time she and her daughter would meet, they'd be worlds apart.

"I'm not leaving this time. I'm going back to Zhongjing to develop my career, so I can come to see you often!" Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

"Really?! That's great!" Li Fengguan was very pleased.

He's going back to Zhongjing? Is my cousin unable to make it in Tiannan? Bai Ran wondered.

That's true!

After several years of struggle, he hadn't made a name for himself. Drifting around outside, what was the point?

Bai Ran sat down and sincerely said to Bai Xiaosheng, "Sheng, you should've come back earlier! Although a few days ago, a big star held a concert in Tiannan, and it was a sensation nationwide, it was, after all, an isolated event. It doesn't mean that life in Tiannan is better than in Zhongjing!

On the contrary, Zhongjing has always been stronger than Tiannan!

Besides, we common folk have nothing to do with celebrities. Even if Tiannan becomes known nationwide, what does it have to do with us?

If you return to Zhongjing, we siblings are all here. We can easily find you a job. As long as you work hard and diligently, it won't be impossible to become a manager or have a monthly salary over ten thousand in three to five years!"

Bai Ran spoke earnestly, causing Bai Xiaosheng to involuntarily touch his nose.

A monthly salary over ten thousand, and a manager position...

If only this cousin knew he had over ten million in his account and had come here to choose the best enterprise in Zhongjing, to casually become a deputy general manager, I wonder what she would think.

However, Bai Xiaosheng did not want to brag about it, so he just nodded ambiguously with a smile on his face.

Li Fengguan looked at Bai Xiaosheng somewhat doubtfully.

The old lady had lived for more than eighty years, had weathered many storms, and had seen more people, events, and things than the younger generation. She keenly noticed the distinctive confidence and composure in Bai Xiaosheng's smile.

The old lady couldn't help thinking:

Seeing my eldest grandson this time, he seems confident and composed. Having seen many people over the decades... aside from some dignitaries, within the Bai family, only Bai Fei has that kind of aura! What has Sheng experienced in Tiannan...

Li Fengguan was curious but did not ask.

While Bai Ran thought she was being helpful in laying out a bright future for Bai Xiaosheng, she noticed he didn't seem very interested, and her enthusiasm waned.

"This cousin of mine has too much pride, just like Uncle. Ah, he's just torturing himself over face. Why bother?" Bai Ran thought Bai Xiaosheng was too stubborn to ask for help and sighed inwardly, which diminished her impression of him.

After sitting for a while longer and finding it dull, Bai Ran said goodbye to Li Fengguan and left first.

Bai Xiaosheng kept Grandma company and chatted for the entire afternoon before returning.

On the way home, Bai Xiaosheng recalled Bai Ran and also the unintentional expressions from Grandma, which piqued his curiosity even more.

"It seems something really is going on at home! My dad, my grandma, Bai Ran... What's happening that has the whole family so concerned? They've mentioned 'tomorrow' a few times in their conversations, so whatever it is, things should become clear tomorrow."

Bai Xiaosheng chuckled to himself, "My cousin Bai Fei, who thinks so highly of himself, is coming back tomorrow as well. It's been a long time since we've seen each other. I wonder if Bai Mingzhi's wife will use me to show off her son again."

Bai Xiaosheng shook his head and smiled.

Before, it would have annoyed him. Now, Bai Fei barely caught his eye.

After eating dinner at home, Bai Xiaosheng went to bed early.

After all, he hadn't slept well on the journey, and he was indeed tired.

The next morning, Bai Xiaosheng was still deep in sleep.

Bai Minghang's father, and his mother Li Qiuyun, were called over by a phone call from Li Fengguan.

The couple did not wake up Bai Xiaosheng, wanting their son to sleep a bit longer.

It was only when Mr. and Mrs. Bai Minghang arrived at the mother's house that they realized Bai Xiaosheng's Uncle, Uncle Mingzhi, and Uncle Mingyuan and their families had all come.

"Bai Fei will arrive shortly. Originally, I planned to hold a family meeting tonight to discuss the money issue, but your younger brother and his wife said they had something they wanted to discuss with us first," Li Fengguan said to Mr. and Mrs. Bai Minghang.

Bai Minghang nodded.

This time, not a single younger member of the family was present.

The urgency of the situation made one wonder what Uncle Mingzhi's family had to say.

Mr. and Mrs. Bai Minghang sat down.

Bai Mingzhi's wife stood up, smiled at everyone, and said to Li Fengguan, "Mom, I might as well speak, so please be patient with anything that comes off as too direct."

Li Fengguan, unmoved, nodded her head.

"My son is somewhat more successful than other children, his life is stronger in some aspects, but he also has to pay for his house and car, and provide for his family and children. The daily expenses are enormous! Taking out a large sum of money to help his younger brother is noble, but without money on hand in the future, life would lack confidence. We can't let it drag my son down, right?"

Bai Xiaosheng's aunt couldn't help but glance at Uncle Mingyuan's wife and said with a smile, "Right, sister?"

"Third sister, I thank you on behalf of Shuanglei. I can give you an IOU!" Bai Xiaosheng's Uncle Mingyuan's wife said tactfully.

"Tsk ts, IOUs... what's the use of an IOU? When there's an emergency, it can't be turned into money. Mentioning IOUs, it just sounds so unpleasant to outsiders!" the aunt said with a smile.

"What exactly are you getting at, Uncle Mingzhi's family? There's no need to beat around the bush," Bai Minghang said, unable to hide his frown.

Bai Xiaosheng's eldest uncle, his wife, Uncle Mingyuan and his wife all nodded in agreement.

"Well, then I might as well just say it. Don't take it personally if there's something amiss," Mingzhi's wife said with a smile.

It wasn't convenient for her husband to speak about such matters, but what did she, a woman of the household, have to fear?

"Didn't mom say to sell this apartment? I say there's no need. Can't our large family scrape together this amount of money? But while it's true that money should be spent, it shouldn't be without return—you all agree, right?" Bai Mingzhi's wife looked around, smiling at Li Fengguan.

"Mom's not getting any younger. One day, when her time comes, won't this apartment be divided among you brothers? What I'm proposing is to treat the current market value of the apartment as shares. We don't sell the apartment but buy the corresponding shares from Uncle Mingyuan's family with cash. That's killing two birds with one stone!"

Having spoken her mind, Bai Mingzhi's wife was bright-eyed with anticipation.

The family members, who were afraid of a loss from a sale, had come up with such a "brilliant" idea!

"Exactly, exactly."

Bai Xiaosheng's eldest uncle and his wife exchanged glances, clearly tempted.

After all, settling the shares early would put everyone at ease, and the money paid to Uncle Mingyuan's family wouldn't feel wasted.

A brilliant idea indeed!

Bai Xiaosheng's Uncle Mingyuan and his wife were slightly displeased, but with their child's life at stake, they couldn't openly disagree.

Only Bai Minghang, Bai Xiaosheng's father, wore a look of displeasure.

Mom is still alive, and yet you're already thinking about dividing up her property!

Bai Minghang was on the verge of bursting out with a scolding.

"Let it be this way,"

suddenly Li Fengguan spoke up, her voice lingering and powerless.

Bai Minghang was about to speak but then stopped.

There was a commotion outside the door.

A young man in a suit and leather shoes entered, brimming with energy.

Bai Fei had returned!

Chapter 226 I Won't Let You Succeed_1

Bai Fei returned, followed by a female assistant carrying large and small packages.

"Grandma, I see you've come," Bai Fei greeted Li Fengguan with a smile on his face.

The elderly lady nodded with a smile.

Turning to address his uncles seated around, Bai Fei greeted them humbly and with great respect. Bai Minghang and the others' expressions softened slightly as they responded.

Bai Xiaosheng's uncle and aunt, with smiles plastered on their faces, had a tone of voice that was noticeably lower than the others.

"Son, you're so busy, why come back so early! Coming over in the evening would have sufficed. Your father and I, along with your grandma and your uncles, we all agreed on that," Bai Xiaosheng's aunt chided softly, though her face radiated with pride.

When it came to who was the most promising grandchild, niece, or nephew, and who the family could rely on in times of trouble, wasn't it her son Bai Fei!

"Mom, with such a big issue arising at home, of course I had to come back early to help. If a family doesn't help its own, outsiders will laugh at us!" Bai Fei stated righteously, his words pleasing to the ear.

Several uncles nodded frequently.

Being capable really made a difference. Look at how pleasantly this child speaks!

Bai Minghang's face also looked somewhat better.

"And who is this young lady?" Li Fengguan asked, looking at the female assistant behind Bai Fei, who was pretty and likable.

Being her grandson too, she cared for him flesh and blood alike and was also concerned about Bai Fei's marital affairs.

"Grandma, I am Bai Fei's legal assistant," the girl said with a sweet smile.

Besides, she had already shared a bed with Bai Fei. Coming back with him this time, she was overjoyed in her heart, treating it as if she was meeting the parents.

"Legal, assistant?" Li Fengguan repeated the term awkwardly, not quite understanding.

"Oh, it means helping Manager Bai Fei to draft legal contracts and review legal provisions. I heard that this time, you would be doing property division, and I have some knowledge of that, so I came over," the assistant said with a sweet smile.

"Shut your mouth, what nonsense are you spouting!" Bai Fei's face changed, and he quickly scolded her.

But it was too late.

The entire room heard her clearly.

The atmosphere suddenly turned cold.

Li Fengguan's smile gradually sunk.

"Mingzhi's proposal, it wasn't your own idea, was it," Li Fengguan said softly.

It was clearly Bai Fei's idea; he even brought the contract drafter with him.

Bai Fei glared fiercely at the female assistant, who looked wronged, pouting her lips.

"Enough, I'm tired. You all... leave," Li Fengguan said wearily, waving her hand outward.

Calm, resigned.

Feeling a chill in her heart realizing that even her own grandson was scheming against her, Li Fengguan was disheartened.

The once dominant and unparalleled matriarch of the Bai Family suddenly seemed old and decrepit.

"Draft the contract if you must. Tonight, let the children all come over. Whatever amount they put up, I won't let them suffer losses!"

The elderly lady murmured to herself, slowly standing up. Mingzhi tried to support her but she shooed him away abruptly, Bai Minghang attempted the same and was also pushed away.

Only Bai Xiaosheng's mother, Li Qiuyun, was able to grasp her arm.

The elderly lady did not refuse.

Everyone watched as Li Qiuyun helped the elderly lady into the bedroom.

Bai Minghang stood up, furrowing his brows and looking at Bai Fei with disgust, snorting heavily through his nostrils before walking away.

The others exchanged glances.

The eldest uncle and his wife smiled awkwardly, while Bai Xiaosheng's uncle and aunt smiled at Bai Fei.

The meeting dispersed.

The people left with different emotions.

Bai Xiaosheng's uncle and aunt, looking extremely pleased, escorted their son home.

At that moment, in Li Fengguan's bedroom.

Li Qiuyun sat down to comfort her.

"Mom, don't take it to heart. Your grandson isn't only Bai Fei! In these past years, Sheng also made some money outside... If it really isn't enough, we'll figure something out. Don't listen to Mingzhi and the others!"

Li Fengguan gave a bitter smile and shook her head.

"Qiuyun, there's no need to persuade me anymore. I accept Mingzhi's family's proposal... Once this matter is settled, I will go to the nursing home," Li Fengguan said calmly.

She didn't want to stay here any longer!

This house, now so unfamiliar, couldn't be called home anymore.

If they want it, let them have it!

"You can't go to a nursing home! If you don't want to live here, come stay at my place, I will take care of you! With so many sons, there must be one who can be of use!" Li Qiuyun held Li Fengguan's hand, nearly commanding.

As she looked at her daughter-in-law, she saw herself from years past.

Li Fengguan's eyes stung, and her grip tightened slightly.

...

At Bai Xiaosheng's house.

Bai Xiaosheng had a good sleep, feeling refreshed and invigorated. After getting up, he realized that both his dad and mom were not at home, although breakfast was still warm.

After washing up and eating, Bai Xiaosheng was ready to go out for a walk.

Just as he was about to leave, he heard the sound of the door unlocking and saw his father, Bai Minghang, enter with a dark face, slamming the door as if to vent.

Dad, why such anger?

Bai Xiaosheng was taken aback and approached.

"What's wrong, Dad? What happened, and where's Mom?" Bai Xiaosheng asked.

Seeing his son, Bai Minghang's expression softened somewhat.

This child, even if he didn't do as well as Bai Fei on the outside, and wasn't as successful, had integrity, unlike Bai Fei who had thin family feelings and a heart of stone!

This comforted Bai Minghang greatly.

"Sheng, Dad has something to tell you!"

Bai Minghang sat down on the sofa and gestured opposite. Bai Xiaosheng walked over and sat down.

The thing Dad is about to talk about must be the one that has all the family members concerned, Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself.

"Your fourth uncle's Shuanglei, he's in the hospital, has a tumor in his head," Bai Minghang sighed.

Bai Shuanglei.

Bai Xiaosheng's gaze became more focused.

To be honest, he didn't have much affection for this cousin, as they hadn't spent much time together when they were kids. But Bai Shuanglei was still one of the Bai Family Members, and facing such an illness, Bai Xiaosheng naturally couldn't ignore it.

"The treatment costs eight hundred thousand... eight hundred thousand!"

Bai Minghang let out a heavy sigh. Such a large sum of money weighed on him like a stone.

Even though their generation, thanks to resettlement, had houses and some money, after paying for their children's education and years of household expenses, there wasn't much saved. Mingzhi, the most successful one, did only a small business.

It seemed the younger generation fared better.

"These days, your fourth uncle and aunt have been looking for money everywhere, and we also chipped in, but we're still short by two hundred thousand! Originally, we thought about asking the younger generation to contribute..."

At this point, Bai Minghang's breath became rough with anger, "But just now, your third uncle and aunt called us for a meeting and dared to eye your grandmother's house, wanting to divide it early and even talked about allocating shares, using the money donated from each family to buy your fourth uncle's share. Can you believe it! Such crafty scheming!"

Bai Minghang said, nearly exploding with rage.

Bai Xiaosheng's brow slightly furrowed, and his gaze turned icy.

"Just now Bai Fei came back, and from his words, I thought this kid was not like Mingzhi, so obsessed with wealth," Bai Minghang sneered, "But in reality, this idea was completely his doing! He even brought a lawyer with him. The apple doesn't fall far from the tree; Mingzhi has raised a fine son indeed!"

Bai Minghang said angrily.

Bai Fei, huh?

The person who picked on me, Bai Xiaosheng, the most when I was a child.

And now he's picking on my grandma!

Bai Xiaosheng's eyes were cold as ice.

Bai Fei, I won't let you succeed!

Chapter 227 Distinguished Guest Visits_1

Bai Minghang finished speaking and heaved a heavy sigh. Despite his anger, he was at a loss.

He had taken all the money he could, but it was far from enough.

If "a single penny stumps a great hero," then what about a whole two hundred thousand!

"Dad, don't worry about this matter, leave it to me," Bai Xiaosheng stood up, smiled at his father Bai Minghang, and headed for the door, "I'm stepping out for a bit, and everything will be clear by tonight."

Bai Minghang looked at his son, astonished.

On Bai Xiaosheng's face, there was neither anger nor worry, only calm and confidence.

This kid, he doesn't have a carefree personality.

He... could he possibly have a solution?!

Bai Minghang couldn't be sure, after all, it involved a huge amount of money.

Forget it, no matter what, this child's willingness alone makes him ten times, a hundred times stronger than Bai Fei!

A sense of pride swelled in Bai Minghang's heart.

Bai Xiaosheng left the house and hailed a taxi, heading straight for the bank.

To others, three to five hundred thousand might be a staggering amount.

But to him?

A drop in the bucket!

Bai Xiaosheng's card had twelve million!

Bai Xiaosheng entered the bank and went straight to the VIP room. Once he presented his card, the duty manager immediately called the deputy bank president over.

If it hadn't been for the bank president being out of town at a meeting, he would likely have come in person.

Just like Tiannan City Bank President Ouyang Fu, the deputy bank president was no different; after verifying the card, he treated Bai Xiaosheng with great respect.

Bai Xiaosheng hadn't even finished a cup of tea when he received all the bank cards he wanted to arrange.

Holding these cards, a glint flashed in Bai Xiaosheng's eyes.

"Bai Fei, I'll see you tonight!"

...

At noon, Bai Xiaosheng hadn't returned home.

Li Qiuyun came back and didn't see Bai Xiaosheng. She asked Bai Minghang but didn't get much out of him, and she didn't call Bai Xiaosheng either.

After all, the child was grown up and had his own private matters.

At noon, Li Qiuyun specifically made two dishes that Li Fengguan loved to eat. Although the old lady had a nanny, the personal touch of her daughter-in-law knew best what she liked.

Li Qiuyun went to accompany Old Madam Shen for lunch and chatted for a while.

Li Fengguan's mood finally improved a lot.

When talking about Bai Xiaosheng, Li Fengguan showed a smile at last, "Now, I just hope I can live to see Sheng's wedding day."

"Look at what you're saying, you'll live a long life!" laughed Li Qiuyun.

Li Fengguan spoke slowly, "Of all my grandchildren, only Sheng has a compassionate and righteous nature. He knows when to bend and when to stand, and has the air of a great leader. In the future, he can achieve great things! Our Bai Family only laments not being a major family, otherwise, I would definitely have him take over the family business!"

Li Fengguan laughed again, patting Li Qiuyun's hand, "But, I've also prepared some 'surprises' for Sheng for my birthday! My old friend from the Yang Family, my sister, will come. She has a granddaughter, and she will bring her along as well. She's around Sheng's age; I've told you about her before, I want to

introduce her to Sheng. This time, let's let the two youngsters get to know each other. I've heard that her granddaughter is quite attractive and very promising!"

Li Fengguan spoke with enthusiasm.

"You really go to great lengths for that rascal," said Li Qiuyun with a smile.

She was also particularly concerned about Bai Xiaosheng's personal issues. When Bai Xiaosheng was in Tiannan, she had someone introduce him to a girl, but it didn't work out, so she was quite regretful.

"I wonder when I'll be able to hold a grandson!" Li Qiuyun felt a wave of emotion.

The mother and daughter-in-law were chatting.

The doorbell rang, and the nanny hurried to answer the door.

As the door opened, a somewhat aged figure stepped inside, exclaiming in a loud voice, "Sister Fengguan, I've come to visit you earlier this time!"

Li Fengguan looked over in surprise, her eyes suddenly lighting up with joy as she stood up and exclaimed, "Old sister!"

Li Qiuyun saw.

The first to come in was a tall, sturdy-looking old lady with a full head of silver hair, her spirit shining brightly, her smiling eyes forming a kind, crescent moon.

One could tell that she must have been extremely charming when she was younger.

This was none other than Shen Bing, the old friend that Li Fengguan had been talking about for a long time.

Shen Bing's husband, Yang Weiguo, and Li Fengguan's husband, Bai Zhenjiu, were old friends. Because of their husbands, the two women became acquainted and turned into close sisters. Their respective spouses passed away one after the other, leaving both families sustained solely by these two women.

Through the years, amid all the ups and downs, the two families remained closely connected.

Li Fengguan, bringing Li Qiuyun with her, went up to meet them; Li Qiuyun greeted Old Madam Shen with a smile.

Behind Old Madam Shen, there was also a group of people. Closest to the old lady was a sprightly and pretty girl, who was very likeable.

Seeing her tall stature, fine figure, large breasts and perky buttocks, a sign of good fertility, Li Qiuyun felt a hint of joy in her eyes.

If she was not mistaken, this must be the girl they were going to introduce to Sheng!

Lucky you, you rascal! With such a pretty girl, see if you're still not satisfied?!

Li Qiuyun's face was all smiles.

Apart from this girl, there were three others following behind—all children of Old Madam Shen, who often visited and were acquainted with Li Qiuyun.

These people took their turns greeting Li Fengguan, with polite humility.

This made Li Fengguan quite sentimental.

"My older sister really knows how to bring up kids. They all seem so good, unlike my sons. Ah, except for Minghang, they all are no good!"

Li Fengguan was inwardly sad but maintained a joyful expression on her face, taking her older sister's hand and pulling her over to sit on the sofa.

The sisters chatted warmly.

Half a century of friendship grew ever more profound. The younger generations saw this and remained silent with smiles, filled with great admiration.

Towards the end of their conversation, Old Madam Shen saw her granddaughter and then remembered she had another matter to attend to. She pulled her over and, pointing to her, said to Li Fengguan, "This is my granddaughter. Look at her, isn't she beautiful?"

"Just like my older sister when she was young, a real beauty." Li Fengguan couldn't help but exclaim in admiration, the more she looked at the girl, the more she liked her.

"What's her name?" Li Fengguan asked.

"Yang Qian'er," replied Shen Bing with a smile.

"What a nice name!" Li Fengguan complimented.

At this moment, Yang Qian'er was also there with a forced smile, but internally she was constantly grumbling.

She had just returned from Tiannan and was coerced by the old lady to come here.

A blind date?

...

Did she, Yang Qian'er, need someone to set her up?

Yang Qian'er was inwardly resistant to the idea, but she couldn't go against her grandmother.

Moreover, Old Madam Shen wasn't overbearing and merely said she was bringing her to take a look, without any coercion.

This did make Yang Qian'er feel slightly better.

It definitely couldn't work out!

Yang Qian'er made up her mind secretly.

A man who needed matchmaking, what could he amount to!

The man Yang Qian'er wanted must be outstanding and heroic, calm and composed in the face of situations, unfazed by any change.

For some reason, every time she thought about these qualities, she couldn't help but recall a man whose name she didn't even know, only knowing he had a face that was very "annoying" when he smiled!

Every time she recalled that person racing away in a taxi, leaving her standing there, covered in dust, Yang Qian'er felt a strong sense of resentment.

At present.

Accompanying her grandma to see Bai Family's venerable ancestor, Yang Qian'er couldn't afford to reveal her true nature. She played the obedient girl, deeming it a gesture of respect toward her own grandmother.

"What's your grandson's name again?" Old Madam Shen asked.

"Bai Xiaosheng," Li Fengguan replied.

What a crappy name, it sounds so childish! Yang Qian'er couldn't help but scorn in her mind.

There was a commotion at the door, Li Fengguan looked up, exclaiming in surprise, "Look, here he comes!"

Chapter 228: I Made You Laugh!_1

Bai Xiaosheng finished his business at the bank and spent the afternoon wandering around.

This county town was his home, the place where he grew up.

But it had been a long time since he had been back, and there were many changes; many places were no longer the same.

Bai Xiaosheng, depending on his vague memories, took a stroll and indulged in reminiscence.

By five o'clock in the afternoon, he didn't go home but went straight to his grandmother's house; after all, everyone would gather there in the evening.

Arriving at his grandmother's doorstep, he found the door ajar and heard bursts of conversation from inside.

Could I be late?

Bai Xiaosheng was taken aback.

Impossible!

According to the family's tradition over the years, whether for business or gatherings, they would always meet at eight in the evening, a rule passed down from his grandfather's time that had never changed.

Could it be that Bai Fei had grown impatient and acted ahead of time?

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but frown and hurriedly pushed the door open.

It was only after entering that he was surprised to discover.

Many people, he did not recognize.

If it weren't for seeing Li Fengguan and Li Qiuyun, Bai Xiaosheng would have truly suspected he had entered the wrong house.

"Speak of the devil, and he shall appear. This is my grandson, Bai Xiaosheng!"

Li Fengguan said with a beaming smile, holding an old lady's hand and pointing at Bai Xiaosheng.

The old lady looked over.

"Hello, Grandma!"

Bai Xiaosheng quickly greeted her politely, feeling that the old lady looked somewhat familiar, seemingly a distant relative who visited in previous years. Bai Xiaosheng, being away most of the time, rarely saw her.

Shen Bing sized up Bai Xiaosheng and couldn't help but nod slightly in approval.

This kid Bai Xiaosheng, at first glance, seemed ordinary, but Old Madam Shen, having lived so long, was incredibly accurate at judging people.

Bai Xiaosheng carried himself with confidence, exuding a certain "stability," not rash or ostentatious—an absolute sign of being worldly.

When facing some unfamiliar guests, he remained calm and composed, with very proper responses.

Shen Bing took a liking to him at first sight.

This kid was out of the ordinary.

Only, she was unsure of Qian'er's intentions...

Old Madam Shen couldn't help but glance at her granddaughter.

"It's you!" Yang Qian'er suddenly exclaimed, abruptly standing up.

When Bai Xiaosheng saw her, he too was startled and blurted out, "What are you doing here?!"

"You know each other?" The two old ladies said in surprise, in unison.

The people around were also taken aback.

The two young people meant to be introduced to each other already knew one another—wasn't this a marvelous twist of fate!

Li Qiuyun's eyes couldn't help but sparkle.

This time, it seemed likely to be a success!

"You've followed me all the way to my family's place?" Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but laugh.

"Tsk, if I knew it was your house, I definitely wouldn't have come!" Yang Qian'er's face turned red as she spat back.

The two of them couldn't help but bicker automatically, only to suddenly sense that the atmosphere felt off and glanced to the side.

The people around them looked at them with strange expressions.

Yang Qian'er saw the astonished looks from Li Fengguan and Li Qiuyun and couldn't help her face turning red.

In the end, her facade of being a well-behaved girl had failed; seeing Bai Xiaosheng tore it apart.

But strangely, Li Fengguan didn't seem to mind at all; in fact, she appeared a bit like she had expected as much.

Yang Qian'er didn't know.

Shen Bing, in her younger days, had this same kind of personality, and even Li Fengguan did too. A prim and proper demeanor actually didn't please them.

"Qian'er, this is Bai Xiaosheng, and Sheng, this is Yang Qian'er," Li Qiuyun said, unable to resist laughing, "Ahem, why am I even introducing you, I almost forgot, you've known each other for a long time!"

They had indeed known each other for quite some time, but it was only now that they had learned each other's names!

Bai Xiaosheng and Yang Qian'er, speechless, looked at each other.

Yang Qian'er was the date his mom had mentioned? Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but give a bitter smile.

Yang Qian'er was also caught off guard.

"Since you two know each other, that makes things easier. I'm going to stay for a few more days, and you youngsters should spend some time together," Shen Bing laughed heartily.

Li Fengguan also started laughing along.

"Mom, guests are here!"

Outside, suddenly, a woman's voice was heard. Everyone turned around to see Bai Xiaosheng's third aunt and third uncle come in one after the other.

They knew Old Madam Shen and her children, immediately started to warmly greet everyone.

Li Fengguan's smile, however, faded, and she stood up, pulling Shen Bing, "Big sister, it's a bit noisy here. Let's you and I go to the bedroom and talk."

"Good idea," Old Madam Shen nodded without any suspicion.

The two old ladies went to the master bedroom and shut the door behind them.

The others stayed in the living room.

Li Qiuyun and Bai Xiaosheng's third aunt started preparing dried fruits and tea snacks.

Bai Xiaosheng and Yang Qian'er in the corner gave each other a cold laugh.

"What a coincidence, meeting again, Officer!" Yang Qian'er mocked.

"It's a small world!" Bai Xiaosheng lamented, looking Yang Qian'er up and down, "Didn't think I'd be set up with you."

"You can stop thinking right there. My ideal man is tall, handsome, and successful – not an average Joe like you!" Yang Qian'er huffed, getting in the first blow.

"That puts my mind at ease!"

Bai Xiaosheng surprisingly nodded, saying earnestly, "You're not my type either!"

"You!" Yang Qian'er couldn't restrain her indignation.

She could dismiss him, but what right did this brat have to look down on her? She had the figure, the looks, and a promising job at a major company!

Bai Xiaosheng lazily picked up a washed apple, ready to bite into it.

Out of spite, Yang Qian'er snatched it away and bit into it fiercely, chewing angrily.

"I just went to the bathroom, and I think I didn't wash my hands," Bai Xiaosheng said with a wicked smile.

Yang Qian'er froze, the apple in her mouth she neither chewed nor spat out, glaring furiously at Bai Xiaosheng.

"Just kidding. I'm someone with a strong sense of hygiene," Bai Xiaosheng gave her a radiant smile.

Yang Qian'er finally took a breath and couldn't help but glower at him again.

This small bout of horseplay between the two did not escape Li Qiuyun's eyes; she immediately beamed with joy.

Though she couldn't hear what the two kids were saying, the teasing and frolicking felt just like that of a young couple.

It looked like this time, it might actually work out!

Li Qiuyun was very satisfied, couldn't help but glance at Yang Qian'er's chest and backside, thinking joyously, "This child will definitely be able to bear children. My dream of becoming a grandmother is finally coming true."

Inside the room, everyone chatted as more people arrived one after another.

Bai Xiaosheng's father, Bai Minghang, his uncle and aunt, his fourth uncle and aunt, and even some male and female cousins all came over.

The spacious living room suddenly seemed a bit crowded.

The dinner had been arranged by Li Qiuyun; chefs would come to the house, and tables and chairs would be delivered in time, so there was no need to worry.

Master bedroom.

Li Fengguan was holding Shen Bing's hand, the two of them chatting away.

They reminisced from their younger days to the present, discussing both the bitter and sweet moments, and by the end, both were deeply moved.

The old sisters even made a promise to stay together for the night and continue their talk.

The noise from outside grew louder and louder.

Li Fengguan was brought back to reality, her smile fading and a trace of sorrow appeared.

"Little sister, what's wrong?" Shen Bing couldn't help but ask, curious.

"Big sister!"

Li Fengguan looked slightly conflicted.

"You've arrived at just the right time and yet the worst time. In a moment... you might see something quite embarrassing!"

Chapter 229 Have You Asked Me?_1

Li Fengguan gave a brief description of the event, and Shen Bing listened with both shock and anger.

"Little sister, if you are short of money, I'll get it for you! Why do you have to belittle yourself like this? What's the point?"

The Old Madam Shen spoke and rose to leave, intending to have her sons and daughters fetch the money.

Li Fengguan caught her hand and shook her head with an expression of having come to terms with the situation.

"Forget it, older sister. Let the Bai Family Members resolve Bai Family's matters."

Shen Bing saw the tiredness on Li Fengguan's face and felt a sudden pang of heartache, staying quiet. At their age, they should have been enjoying the bliss of family life, yet they were left frazzled by the younger generation.

Poor little sister of mine!

Shen Bing felt somewhat sorrowful.

Outside, more and more Bai Family Members were arriving, with the younger generation joining in succession.

In no time, three to four dozen people were gathered together.

Fortunately, Li Fengguan's apartment was a three-bedroom of 180 square meters, chosen specifically with full family gatherings in mind. The living room was selected for its particularly large size. After renovation, it was turned into a two-bedroom by removing one of the secondary bedrooms to enlarge both the living room and kitchen, which was more than enough.

In the living room, Bai Ran shone brightly among the younger members of the Bai Family.

She, together with Li Qiuyun and Bai Mingzhi's wife, hosted the guests both inside and out, with great efficiency.

As soon as it struck seven o'clock, the chefs from the reserved hotel arrived with their team, carrying the prepared semi-finished ingredients. The tables and chairs were also delivered by someone else shortly after.

Having chefs from the hotel come over and provide tables and chairs was an expensive service that required advanced booking. For last-minute arrangements like this, only regular customers could get their requests fulfilled even with an extra fee, otherwise, the hotel wouldn't accept it.

Once the tables and chairs were set up, each table was adorned with four plates of dried fruits and four plates of snacks, all of the highest quality.

The secondary bedroom had been cleared out to place one table, and Li Fengguan and Shen Bing were invited out from the master bedroom to join the table.

Bai Xiaosheng and Yang Qian'er were also arranged to sit there to accompany them.

Bai Ran counted the number of people and realized that only Bai Fei had not arrived yet.

"Third Aunt, why hasn't Brother Bai Fei arrived yet?" Bai Ran even made a special inquiry.

"Don't worry, I'll hurry him along. He might arrive soon," said the Third Aunt with a smile beaming across her face.

Today was a day of great celebration for their family.

The house would represent a large share of ownership for them, and according to her son's prediction, the money invested this year would at least double by the next year—a truly worthwhile investment!

Only after the cold dishes were laid out on the tables did Bai Fei arrive leisurely with a female assistant.

Seeing the Yang Family members there, Bai Fei was somewhat surprised but didn't show much reaction, handling the situation with poise.

"No wonder Brother Bai Fei became a manager earning twenty thousand a month in just a few short years. His ability to interact with others is impressive!" Bai Ran thought highly to herself, quickly bringing Bai Fei and his assistant to the secondary bedroom.

Inside, she had specially reserved a seat for Bai Fei.

With everyone present, the banquet officially began. One hot dish after another was brought out, and everyone enjoyed raising their glasses and toasting to one another.

Although it wasn't Li Fengguan's birthday today, the younger ones still said plenty of auspicious words, and the old lady gradually grew happier.

The feast went on for an hour or so before the tables and chairs were removed. The chefs tidied up their utensils and even took the trash with them when they left.

Soon after, Li Fengguan and Shen Bing, both old ladies, were invited out by Bai Mingzhi.

A table was placed in the center of the living room, with the two old ladies at the head, surrounded by everyone else. Those who couldn't find a seat made their way to the sofas.

Bai Mingzhi, the third uncle, took out a thick stack of printed contracts.

Bai Fei looked on with a smile.

The Yang Family members didn't understand what was going on, and even some Bai Family members, like Bai Ran, had no idea about the proceedings.

However, that didn't matter. The thick stack of contract duplicates in the hands of Bai Mingzhi came with detailed annotations. Once distributed, everyone could understand clearly.

The lively living room suddenly fell silent.

People's expressions varied as they looked over the "Property and Equity Division Agreement"—shock, confusion, anger, and joy were all present.

Bai Ran, on the other hand, was somewhat dumbfounded.

According to the content of the agreement, Li Fengguan would relinquish the apartment to her four sons who would then divide it into shares. Each branch of the family would give money to Bai Mingyuan, the fourth uncle, to purchase the corresponding shares.

In conclusion, Bai Fei was the initiator and drafter of the contract.

Bai Ran was shocked as he looked at Bai Fei, unable to suppress a term that sprang to mind—profiteering during a disaster!

The cousin Bai Fei he had always respected, actually wouldn't take money outright to bail out Bai Shuanglei but staged this whole scene, still thinking about... profit! At a time like this!

And what was to be divided was their grandmother's house!

Unbelievable...

Shameless!

Bai Ran shivered with rage, and on seeing Bai Fei again, he felt disgusted to have such a cousin.

"Everyone, take a good look, and if you have any questions, you can ask me; I have my legal assistant with me," said Bai Fei with a professional smile on his face.

This smile, which had once been inspiring and uplifting to Bai Ran, now made her want to throw up.

The Yang Family members watched with amused gazes, silently observing.

"The document you're looking at has annotations under the key terms, and the formal version is in my hands; it's just missing some annotations. If anyone is uncertain, they are welcome to come and check," said Bai Fei, smiling as he raised the formal agreement in his hand.

No one spoke a word, and Bai Xiaosheng's father, Bai Minghang, had a terrifyingly dark expression. He attempted to stand up several times, only to be held back by his wife who stood behind him, pressing down on his shoulders.

After all, this matter ultimately depended on what Old Madam Shen thought. If the Old Madam was not happy, no one could force her, and if she agreed, could his family oppose the other three families alone?

Moreover, it seemed like Bai Xiaosheng's eldest uncle and his wife were quite tempted, and Bai Mingzhi's wife even more so in a hurry. As for Bai Mingyuan and his spouse...

Did they even have room to oppose?

Li Qiuyun sighed helplessly.

Bai Xiaosheng sat leisurely next to his grandmother, Li Fengguan, holding a cup of tea in his hand, intently blowing on the tea leaves.

He hadn't even touched the contract before him.

Yang Qian'er, sitting by her own grandmother's side, couldn't help but steal glances at him.

Although she had little contact with Bai Xiaosheng, she knew that this guy was definitely not a good sort, and he showed exceptional respect towards Li Fengguan.

Currently, with that Bai Fei overstepping his bounds, Yang Qian'er didn't believe Bai Xiaosheng would remain indifferent.

But, what would you do about this situation!

Yang Qian'er browsed the annotations in the agreement, aware of the bulk of the matter and knowing that the Bai Family's Mingyuan was in urgent need of money to save his life.

In matters of money shortages, no tricks could make up for it.

It had to be real silver!

I still have some savings, and as long as Bai Xiaosheng asks, I can take them out first for him to use.

Yang Qian'er couldn't help but think to herself.

While Yang Qian'er looked at Bai Xiaosheng, Bai Fei couldn't help watching her, having noticed the stunning beauty since dinner and was surprised to find she was the woman introduced to that loser Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng, huh? Having spent so many years out there, what had he become—afraid to even come home, and surely no match for him, Bai Fei!

With an annual salary of two hundred thousand, Bai Fei was the outstanding young generation of the Bai Family, and Bai Xiaosheng was nothing but crap! Yet someone had introduced him to such a beautiful woman!

Bai Fei looked down on Bai Xiaosheng from the bottom of his heart, and during the meal at the same table, he had not given Bai Xiaosheng a single glance.

"Nobody objects, right?" Bai Fei regained his composure and asked with a smile.

No one answered him.

Bai Fei passed the formal contract in front of Li Fengguan, saying with a smile, "Then, Grandma, please sign your name on it."

Under everyone's gaze, Li Fengguan silently picked up the contract.

Before she could open it, a hand reached out beside her and took the contract.

"Bai Xiaosheng?" Bai Fei, who had been full of anticipation, just waiting for Li Fengguan to sign, was caught off-guard by this sudden complication.

"What are you doing!" Bai Fei frowned.

Bai Xiaosheng gave him a radiant smile, and under the watchful eyes of all, gently tore the contract in half!

Everyone was stunned.

"Did you ask me, Bai Xiaosheng, before getting Grandma to sign this contract to sell the house?"

Chapter 230: You Raised a Good Grandson_1

Bai Xiaosheng, under the watchful eyes of the public, actually tore the formal contract?!

Everyone was stunned.

Yang Qian'er couldn't help but cover her mouth, unable to believe that Bai Xiaosheng would handle the matter in such a simple and crude way.

You see, the impression Bai Xiaosheng had given her was one of cunning and shrewdness, not such arbitrariness.

Li Fengguan looked at his most beloved grandson in surprise, feeling somewhat relieved yet helpless.

Shen Bing, however, felt a bit of admiration and vindication; she liked Bai Xiaosheng more and more as she watched.

If it's torn, then it's torn; it's right to tear it, good that it's torn!

If money is needed, I'll provide! Shen Bing thought to herself.

Bai Xiaosheng's father, Bai Minghang, was surprised as he looked at his son, and so was Li Qiuyun. Neither of them had expected Bai Xiaosheng to be so impulsive.

However, there was a hint of relief on the faces of Bai Minghang and his wife.

Bai Fei's face turned ashen all at once.

What right did Bai Xiaosheng have to behave like this? His actions were a clear slap in his face in public!

"What are you doing, Bai Xiaosheng, who allowed you to tear up Brother Bai Fei's things!" Bai Fei's father, Bai Xiaosheng's third uncle, roared angrily as he slammed the table, "What mess are you making!"

"Second brother, second sister-in-law, won't you discipline your son? He's gone mad!" Bai Xiaosheng's third aunt also couldn't help but yell.

"Sheng, how could you do this? Grandma agreed to this, and everyone else did, too." Bai Xiaosheng's eldest uncle couldn't help but say.

"Sheng, stop causing trouble. Uncle is still waiting for the money to save Shuanglei's life!" Bai Xiaosheng's fourth uncle pleaded.

His fourth aunt, amidst her sobs, also looked reproachfully at Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Ran's eyes brightened slightly.

However, in his gaze, there was only a touch of admiration; the rest was filled with helplessness.

Bai Xiaosheng's action might seem satisfying.

But after tearing it, what's next? The problem is not solved; it can only make matters worse.

Truly reckless!

Bai Xiaosheng, calm and collected, folded the contract together, then tore it again, "To all the uncles of the Bai Family who agree with this agreement, my grandmother raised you to adulthood, found you

wives, allocated houses for you to live in, watched your children grow up. She did this hoping for the prosperity of the Bai Family, for unity, to branch out and flourish, not for you to disregard kinship, get blinded by money, and lose your humanity!"

Bai Xiaosheng tore again, "How can you be so petty, even to the point of burdening the old lady with the matter of saving a life? How can you endure this? Do you have hearts?!"

Bai Xiaosheng asked softly.

The entire room fell silent, apart from Bai Minghang, Bai Xiaosheng's father. The uncles were awkwardly mute.

Being questioned in this way by a younger member of the family, and in front of outsiders, was indeed disgraceful.

"Grandma should also be enjoying her years in peace now. Whether or not she has this set of houses, we would still take care of her. What's wrong with taking it out now to save Shuanglei!"

Bai Fei finally spoke, full of confidence.

Sophistry!

Bai Xiaosheng tore the contract again, scoffing.

"An old person who has labored for decades, who has contributed enough to this family, and you still want to squeeze out her last bit of property, how dare you be so bold!"

Bai Xiaosheng tossed the fragments into the air, and like snowflakes, they fell over Bai Fei's head.

"She doesn't owe you! Nobody thinks to touch this house!" said Bai Xiaosheng coldly.

Not allowing the house to be touched?

"What gives you the right!"

"Yeah, who gave you the authority to say this!"

"I need the money to save my son!"

As soon as Bai Xiaosheng finished speaking, several uncles and aunts immediately cried out.

"Enough!"

Shen Bing, furious, slammed her hand on the table and said to Li Fengguan, "Sister, I can no longer ignore this. Sheng is right; what he said is good! This house should be reserved for your old age. Is it just money that's needed? I'll take care of it!"

Li Fengguan gave a bitter smile.

"You've already shown your concern, so maybe you could contribute a little more," Bai Fei suddenly said, smiling at Shen Bing. "Just now, I heard from Uncle that there's new information from the hospital. It seems, we might need another hundred thousand!"

Another hundred thousand!

The Bai Family Members present couldn't help but gasp. They were already stretched thin, and this was nothing short of adding insult to injury.

Even Shen Bing's children frowned at such a hefty sum.

Shen Bing was stunned.

Li Fengguan let out a long sigh, "Bai Fei, go... print another contract."

Bai Fei smiled but made no move.

"Printing the contract, no problem. Signing it again, also no problem. But I'm afraid that in the end, my cousin will tear it up again. Maybe Uncle should give me a security deposit, not much, just two-tenths of your family's share. That's not too much to ask, right?"

Bai Fei looked mockingly at Bai Xiaosheng.

He was clearly blackmailing them.

Bai Minghang was instantly enraged, standing up abruptly, "Bai Fei, don't go too far!"

"Am I really going too far?" Bai Fei asked with a smile, directing the question at his uncle and aunt.

"Big Brother, we beg you, please give up a bit of your shares," pleaded Bai Xiaosheng's uncle and aunt.

"Do you think I care about the shares!" Bai Minghang was truly pissed.

"The dreams aren't too excessive, they're just too beautiful."

Bai Xiaosheng glanced at Bai Fei and began to speak slowly. He reached into his pocket, pulled out a bank card, and walked over to hand it to his uncle.

"Uncle, there's five hundred thousand in this card, it's enough to save Shuanglei," said Bai Xiaosheng.

Five hundred thousand!

At those words, the entire room quieted down; everyone looked at Bai Xiaosheng in disbelief.

Where did he get so much money!

And he mentioned it so casually!

"Is there really five hundred thousand in there?!" Bai Xiaosheng's uncle asked with a trembling voice.

Everyone looked on incredulously, Li Fengguan staring at his grandson in astonishment.

Bai Minghang and his wife Li Qiuyun were equally stunned as they looked at their son.

"Five hundred thousand?!" Bai Fei exclaimed, wide-eyed. "I don't believe you have that much money!"

With an annual salary of two hundred thousand, without spending on food, drink, or loans, it would take two and a half years to save up; and he had only reached that annual salary last year.

How could Bai Xiaosheng, who lived alone outside, spent on food, drink, lodging, and was rumored to have bought a house, possibly have that much in savings!

"You can call to check," Bai Xiaosheng told his uncle.

The uncle quickly took out his phone and dialed. The whole room was silent, waiting for the result of his inquiry.

Less than five minutes later, Bai Xiaosheng's uncle hung up, his face a mix of shock and a ruddy glow of excitable joy.

"It really has five hundred thousand, my son is saved!" Bai Xiaosheng's uncle yelled.

With money, nothing was a problem!

Bai Xiaosheng's uncle, no longer concerned with Bai Fei, overflowed with gratitude towards Bai Xiaosheng. After saying goodbye to the two elderly women, he and his wife hurried off, seemingly ready to fly south that very night.

Bai Fei's face was extremely ugly as he glared at Bai Xiaosheng.

"Grandma, I didn't have much to honor you with for your birthday,"

Bai Xiaosheng took out another bank card and smiled as he handed it to the old lady. "There are five hundred thousand in here. Please, keep it. If there's ever anything you need, don't talk about selling the house again. This house will always belong to you!"

Another five hundred thousand!

The room was startled.

Turns out, Bai Xiaosheng was the one who had done the best for himself!

The Bai Family Members started looking at Bai Xiaosheng with fervent eyes.

Li Fengguan insisted on not accepting it.

But Shen Bing laughed heartily, "Little sister, take it! You, you've raised a good grandson!"