

Two Trillion 2351

Chapter 2351 Another New Ally (2)

Upon hearing his father speak like this, Han Zizhi was somewhat astonished.

Why did his father want him to 'grit his teeth'?

Soon after, Han Zizhi felt his father's hand reach his waist, pinching a chunk of flesh with his thumb, index, and middle fingers...

Han Zizhi's face changed in panic, this seemed to be the 'family punishment' from his childhood!

Back in the day, when Han Zizhi was eight or nine, he was hated and feared, lawless and unreasonable, tough measures didn't work, and Han He couldn't bring himself to use the cane, so he 'developed' this kind of 'family punishment'.

Before Han Zizhi could think it through, Han He's hand had already twisted that piece of flesh on his waist, rotating it a full ninety degrees!

It was truly turned without discount...

Han Zizhi felt a surge of twisting, pulling, and piercing pain at his waist, at that moment, he almost wanted to let out a 'like a slaughtered pig' heartrending scream.

But the experiences from childhood told him, the more he screamed, the bigger the trouble, it might have to be done all over again...

Moreover, in front of so many people, Han Zizhi also had his dignity...

Han Zizhi was tough enough, he inhaled quickly and held his breath, clenched his teeth, his cheeks bulged with veins, and forcibly swallowed this pain.

However, beads of sweat the size of soybeans suddenly appeared on his forehead.

"Look at you, kid, caught a cold yesterday, now feverish with so much sweat, and talking nonsense, hurry back to rest!" Han He expressed public concern, his eyes turning sharp as he spoke hurriedly in a low voice, "Why don't you leave quickly!"

This time, Han Zizhi dared not linger, pulled a smile on his face to the crowd, and fled hastily, his gait turning somewhat unnatural.

Watching Han Zizhi's departing figure, Han He finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Without this troublemaker, he could continue the conversation with Bai Xiaosheng.

With a smile on his face, Han He once again attempted to communicate with Bai Xiaosheng, but Bai Xiaosheng was firm in not talking now, coupled with the surrounding chatter, Han He could do nothing to bring the 'main topic' back.

Afterwards, several leaders arrived one after another, the atmosphere became lively for a while.

It seemed impossible to continue the talk.

Han He had no choice but to temporarily give up.

The entire banquet lasted for more than two hours with a lively atmosphere, everyone smiling brightly and gaining a lot.

Only Han He seemed a bit absent-minded, never getting the chance to speak with Bai Xiaosheng again.

However, Bai Xiaosheng at the banquet truly left Han He feeling surprised, even 'unnerved'!

Lu Yun, Jia Chengshan, Dong Tianlu, Lu Tiandao, Zhang Qinglin, Wang Xuantian, Lin Tianyi, Hong Chengtian...

One after another of the notable figures approached Bai Xiaosheng with their glasses, smilingly conversing, their expressions as if they were old friends for decades, enthusiastic and warm.

Han He felt somewhat shaken watching, unable to comprehend how many people were assisting Bai Xiaosheng against his family.

When compared to others, there was a disparity in influence.

Han He's phone vibrated persistently in his pocket, feeling like he was carrying a massager, further unsettling him.

When the phone finally stopped, Han He discreetly checked it in a corner, finding that the battery was dead.

The calls drained the phone battery; it was enough to imagine the situation in their eastern and southern businesses...

Although Han He wasn't clear on the specifics, he was certain those companies were on the brink of collapse, leaving them roasting over the flames...

He barely endured the two-plus hours of the banquet, having to muster a forced smile before the leaders and business friends.

At nine, the banquet concluded.

Han He eagerly sought Bai Xiaosheng for a conversation but couldn't find him anywhere, leaving him to return to his residence.

Upon his return, Han Zizhi came up to him.

Although his father had pinched a piece of flesh purple and chased him back from the banquet, Han Zizhi did not dare to harbor any resentment.

After returning, he started to get a sense of it.

"Dad, did you negotiate with Bai Xiaosheng?"

"No!" Han He glared at Han Zizhi, annoyed, "It's all because of you, quick with your tongue, ruining my big plans! Now, you're coming with me right away to see Bai Xiaosheng!"

Being scolded, Han Zizhi didn't dare to argue, he just nodded.

"Remember, I'm taking you to apologize to him, you better not provoke him again! Otherwise, for the next ten years, no, twenty years, don't expect a dime from me! I'll also tell my business friends not to help you. You'll either have to work or starve! Stop causing me trouble!"

Han He spoke sternly, and Han Zizhi became a bit flustered, hurriedly agreeing.

Seeing him like this, Han He was both angry and understanding, so he softly said, "Let me tell you, from this banquet, what I learned about Bai Xiaosheng!"

Taking fifteen minutes, Han He reshaped Han Zizhi's impression of Bai Xiaosheng.

This time, Han Zizhi was genuinely alarmed, realizing Bai Xiaosheng's extensive connections and resources were far beyond his, and even his father's, reach.

Once Han Zizhi understood, Han He took him straight to Bai Xiaosheng's place to seek a meeting.

When Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying opened the door to welcome the father and son, Bai Xiaosheng was sitting on the sofa waiting for them, having brewed a pot of fine black tea, with its fragrance filling the room.

This fully fermented tea contains less tea polyphenols, which is less irritating to the stomach, and can be drunk at night in moderation.

Seeing this, Han He knew that Bai Xiaosheng was open to discussions, and felt slightly relieved.

"Mr. Bai, my son was rude, and I spoiled him too much, we deeply offended you, I brought him to apologize!" Han He got straight to the point, lowering his posture.

Bai Xiaosheng immediately stood up with a smile, without a trace of pride or arrogance, and said gently, "Old Mr. Han, you're exaggerating, that day I had a lot on my plate, and I was a bit impatient talking with your son, I also have some faults. We have misunderstandings between us that can be resolved and discussed. I brewed a pot of good tea to entertain friends. Tomorrow we'll travel together, which is a fate; why not resolve all our conflicts and misunderstandings before that, turning conflict into cooperation, shall we?"

"I couldn't ask for more!" Han He immediately beamed with joy and stepped forward.

Having heard from his father about Bai Xiaosheng's prowess, Han Zizhi's perception of him naturally changed.

Seeing Bai Xiaosheng's poise, Han Zizhi was somewhat convinced and followed with a smile.

An hour later, the Han father and son left Bai Xiaosheng's place, all smiles, their worries completely gone.

This negotiation left them very satisfied as well, and Bai Xiaosheng would make up for it with some domestic and international cooperation, and big contracts.

This made them regret not negotiating with Bai Xiaosheng sooner.

On the way back, per his father's request, Han Zizhi decided to abandon his own endeavors and return to the family business, ready to make his mark.

Seeing a peer like Bai Xiaosheng being so outstanding, Han Zizhi also felt a bit challenged.

Inadvertently, allowing his precious son to grow, Han He was both shocked and delighted, feeling more grateful to Bai Xiaosheng.

After the Han father and son left, Bai Xiaosheng contacted Xiahou Qi again, briefing him on the follow-up matters.

Regarding the outcome of the peace talks with the Han family, Elder Xia was not surprised at all, laughing over the phone, "I knew it, anything in your hands wouldn't be a problem, we've added such an important member to our business alliance, it's truly delightful!"

Bai Xiaosheng chuckled, "Though it sounds easy, it did take some effort and a bit of serendipity. This 'carrot and stick' strategy is foolproof. Once the subsequent cooperation gets on track, we'll have successfully expanded into a new market."

"Yes, I'll notify Li Haofeng and the others right away, to proceed according to your original plan," Xiahou Qi replied over the phone.

Bai Xiaosheng chatted with Xiahou Qi for fifteen minutes before hanging up, then greeted Lu Yun, Jia Chengshan, and others involved in this matter.

After all, whether entering or exiting the situation, their strengths were involved.

Those people also responded to Bai Xiaosheng.

After finishing all his tasks, it was already 11:30 PM, Bai Xiaosheng was a bit tired, he told Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying to rest, and returned to his room.

Lying on the bed, Bai Xiaosheng felt everything at home was arranged properly, and all troubles were gone, so he could travel to Africa at ease. With a sense of ease, he couldn't help but murmur—

"I wonder what encounters this trip will bring, let's hope the gains exceed my expectations!"

Chapter 2352 - Visiting Naliya

Bai Xiaosheng and forty-five other businessmen stayed in Huajing for two days, during which time they were received by leaders from various sectors and made some preparations for their travels.

Hou Yuncheng sent everyone an itinerary with a list of countries, cities, and Chinese companies to be visited.

Local enterprises from various countries and regions wishing to invite them for visits had not been fully confirmed yet, so arrangements would be made after the delegation arrived.

The Chinese enterprises to be visited had been communicated in advance and were selected for their strong capabilities and reputations.

Bai Xiaosheng noticed on the list that several enterprises belonging to the Zhenbei Group were included, although the local large enterprises were directly under the African division of the Zhenbei Group and unrelated to his side.

Within the large framework of the Zhenbei Group, the cooperation between Bai Xiaosheng's side and the African division was not as extensive or high-quality as that with the European and North American divisions. Thus, for this trip, Bai Xiaosheng participated in broad economic exchanges between the two continents and specifically to foster cooperation between the two divisions under the group.

After two days of preparation, the business delegation of over a hundred people, led by Hou Yuncheng, took a chartered flight to Africa.

The first country to visit was Naliya.

Bai Xiaosheng learned through Red Lotus that Naliya is a highly developed country in Africa, maintaining friendly relations with Huaxia and close economic exchanges, making it the optimal choice for the first visit.

On the plane, while Bai Xiaosheng was resting, he "received" a piece of relatively good news —

Red Lotus calculated and credited him with scores achieved through partnerships with Jia Chengshan, Lu Tiandao, Zhang Qinglin, and recent collaborations with Han He.

After all, Bai Xiaosheng also held the position of Executive President of Zhenbei Group's Greater China Region, so achievements naturally came with rewards, albeit limited, but still substantial due to the large number of collaborators.

For Bai Xiaosheng, any score is a bonus; even a small gain is valuable.

"As the Executive President of Zhenbei Group's Greater China Region, promoting cooperation between external and subsidiary enterprises, with significant scale and quantities, resulted in a score of — five points."

"The current level is: Career President at twenty points, still eighty points away from Vice Chair level."

This news was a pleasant surprise for Bai Xiaosheng.

Even though the overall efforts yielded only five points, which wasn't much.

After this minor episode, the journey proceeded smoothly and uneventfully.

A flight of several hours didn't feel too long, and Bai Xiaosheng took a restful nap, waking to a commotion around him.

Upon inquiry with others, Bai Xiaosheng learned that their plane was currently escorted by four fighter jets from Naliya.

Naliya, being a peaceful country without extensive military forces, deploying four fighter jets was a gesture of courtesy to Huaxia!

Soon, Bai Xiaosheng's flight landed in Banjiao City, a leading developed city in Naliya.

After disembarking, Bai Xiaosheng and the delegation were warmly welcomed at the national level in Naliya.

A number of prominent figures greeted them at the airport.

The elaborate welcoming procedures, combined with travel fatigue, left Bai Xiaosheng feeling a bit dazed, smiling broadly, and following along with whatever the person ahead was doing.

Once the formalities concluded, the delegation was escorted to a luxurious five-star hotel in Banjiao City and checked in.

By evening, there were banquets and various receptions.

Bai Xiaosheng was exhausted from the events, feeling more tired than managing many enterprises.

After everything concluded, everyone returned to rest.

The night passed uneventfully, and Bai Xiaosheng slept deeply and soundly.

The next day, arrangements were made for everyone to adjust to the time zone, while Hou Yuncheng and other leaders headed for meetings with the Banjiao City government and higher-level figures.

Bai Xiaosheng felt appreciative, realizing the challenges Hou Yuncheng faced in his position, finding their workload far heavier than that of the businessmen.

On the third day in Banjiao City, early morning, after breakfast, everyone was invited into a hotel hall.

Hou Yuncheng, along with staff, was there to coordinate the next steps.

Banjiao City's government and Naliya's authorities placed immense importance on this business visit, mobilizing around six neighboring cities to arrange visits to dozens of enterprises for the delegation, deviating slightly from the original plan.

Given the time constraints, visiting all companies individually within the entire business delegation was impractical.

Therefore, Huaxia decided, temporarily, to classify members based on industry interest, forming small groups to visit relevant enterprises.

Naliya agreed to this arrangement and highly praised it.

Naturally, Bai Xiaosheng made his choices, but soon found out that the number of people willing to team up with him was the least.

Lu Yun, Dong Tianlu, Wang Xuantian, Jia Chengshan, Lu Tiandao, Zhang Qinglin, Han He, Lin Tianyi, Hong Chengtian, all prominent figures and his allies were absent, leaving Bai Xiaosheng feeling a bit annoyed, wondering why he suddenly seemed "unpopular," as if no one wanted to join him.

Lu Yun, fearing Bai Xiaosheng might overthink, explained to him that it was all discussed in agreement, and that wherever Bai Xiaosheng expressed interest, others would leave it to him without interference.

Bai Xiaosheng, coming to a sudden realization, felt somewhat embarrassed.

Chapter 2353 - Visiting Naliya (2)

Lu Yun and those people have organized themselves into an invisible business alliance; he's considered the leader of the alliance, but he feels like he's enjoying exclusive privileges by himself.

But since it's everyone's goodwill, Bai Xiaosheng doesn't refuse.

The group setting off with Bai Xiaosheng is the smallest of all the small teams, including him, there are only five people, each bringing two associates, plus a Huaxia staff member, making it a total of sixteen people.

On the other hand, the Naliya side has sent over thirty people to protect them, almost an entire infantry platoon.

The place Bai Xiaosheng and his group are heading to is a commercial district in a city 700 kilometers away from Banjiao City, where four enterprises are arranged, involving energy extraction, infrastructure construction, and high-tech development.

When Bai Xiaosheng heard their names, he learned all their information through Red Lotus, including their current status and future potential.

That's why Bai Xiaosheng decided to forgo investigating other enterprises and go there specifically.

For now, without Lu Yun and his group as competitors, Bai Xiaosheng feels that cooperation with the other side will undoubtedly go smoothly.

The small investigation group they've set out in is traveling by car. Bai Xiaosheng and the dozen or so others boarded a minibus, where besides the security personnel, there was a captain.

The captain is a black man, bald, with a solid-looking body and shiny skin, a soldier.

However, he is very friendly, respectful, and amiable to Bai Xiaosheng and the others.

Bai Xiaosheng, having language assistance from Red Lotus, could converse with the captain in the local dialect.

Once they started chatting, the captain was so pleased with Bai Xiaosheng's fluent language skills, he continually gave thumbs up and praised him all the way.

"Huaxia people, amazing! And very friendly, we've received a lot of aid from you, I personally really like Huaxia people!" The captain didn't conceal his true feelings at all.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled and thanked him, conveying the captain's sentiment to his fellow Huaxia people on board.

Everyone was impressed with Bai Xiaosheng's fluency in the local dialect, and they asked him to translate as they chatted with the captain, making the journey vibrant and harmonious.

A few hours later, suddenly the convoy came to a halt.

The captain quickly inquired about the situation, and after hearing something through his earpiece, his expression changed slightly. He asked Bai Xiaosheng and the others to wait on the bus while he quickly got off.

Everyone in the bus saw through the windows a congestion of people and vehicles up ahead, indicating that something had happened, sparking immediate discussions and speculations.

They waited for an hour, but no new information came.

The people in the bus became somewhat anxious.

A Huaxia businessman couldn't help but ask Bai Xiaosheng, "Mr. Bai, what do you think is the situation up front? You're the only one who understands their language, we can't even communicate properly in English. Maybe you could find out what's going on; waiting here isn't helping."

Others echoed this sentiment.

Bai Xiaosheng thought for a moment, then nodded and said, "Alright, I'll go ask."

Lei Ying said, "I'll go with you."

As Bai Xiaosheng's assistant and protector, especially abroad, Lei Ying naturally stayed close to Bai Xiaosheng.

Lin Weiwei also wanted to go but realized that even if she went, she wouldn't be of much help, and to avoid causing trouble, she held back.

Under everyone's gaze, Bai Xiaosheng informed the security personnel on the bus, then stepped out with Lei Ying.

Seeing the captain engaged in a quick conversation with a few soldiers, Bai Xiaosheng quickly approached.

The captain seemed to hear footsteps and turned around to see Bai Xiaosheng, first showing a slight surprise, then immediately breaking into a smile.

"Mr. Bai, why did you come down?" the captain asked politely.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled at him, "I'm here on behalf of the others on the bus to ask what happened?"

The captain waved to dismiss the others around him, looked ahead at the convoy, and then told Bai Xiaosheng, "A bridge ahead was washed away by water."

"A bridge? Washed away by water?" Bai Xiaosheng exclaimed in disbelief.

This place was unlike Huaxia, with its four distinct seasons; here, there were only rainy and dry seasons, but the rainy season hadn't arrived yet, so how could water wash away a bridge so dramatically?

Bai Xiaosheng was puzzled.

The captain, sensing Bai Xiaosheng's confusion, shrugged with a bitter smile, "Look at where we are now, although between two cities, it's really remote. People here belong to two tribes, and every year at this time, they fight over water resources. The government built a reservoir for them, but recently, they fought fiercely over irrigation. In the end, each tried to secure water for themselves, which led to the dam breaking and the bridge, left unrepaired for years, collapsing. We're afraid we'll have to take a detour. The two main villages are now engaged in disaster relief, but they lack manpower. The local

leaders and security personnel wanted us to help, but it's impossible. Our primary task is to get you to your destination."

Though the captain said this, he still looked worriedly in that direction.

Bai Xiaosheng fully understood his desire to rescue people and quickly nodded, "I understand the situation now. I'll go back and explain it to our people."

The captain nodded and gave Bai Xiaosheng a forced smile.

Bai Xiaosheng returned to the bus and explained the situation to everyone.

The accompanying businessmen sighed and lamented.

"Everyone!" Bai Xiaosheng raised his voice to interrupt their discussions, and they all looked at him.

Bai Xiaosheng continued, "Regardless of the reasons, people are facing a disaster right now. Although we're not capable of physical labor and are traveling with a mission, making us unable to help personally, we can't rush to the front to support them, but we can offer our concern. I want to ask the captain to deploy personnel for disaster relief. What do you think?"

The businessmen exchanged glances upon hearing this.

Bai Xiaosheng added, "Naliya is a peaceful country, so there won't be any major dangers on this journey. We don't need so many escorts. Such an escort arrangement is more of a sign of respect and courtesy from Naliya. Now, we should represent Huaxia and make a gesture."

"After all, at this moment, we're representing more than just ourselves!"

Bai Xiaosheng's words were not forceful or passionate, but every word was sincere, his gaze sweeping over each face.

Seeing his high awareness at such a young age, the businessmen quickly nodded in agreement.

"Agreed!"

"No objections!"

The others chimed in.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled at everyone, then turned and got off the bus.

He found the captain again and communicated the group's decision to him.

"No, no, my friend, I'm a soldier and must obey orders. You are our friendly guests, and we must ensure your safety!" the captain quickly replied.

Yet, it was clear he felt significant sympathy for the disaster victims.

"I've already replanned the route, waiting for a response from above. We'll set off soon, though we'll pass through some muddy patches, we'll quickly get onto the main road. The entire trip shouldn't be delayed too long..." the captain described the plan to Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng raised his hand to interrupt him, made eye contact, and said seriously, "I can see you and your men are anxious to go on the rescue mission. My compatriots and I fully support your decision! Naliya is a very safe country, and we don't need that many guards. I urge you to join the disaster relief efforts immediately!"

The captain, seeing Bai Xiaosheng's sincere and serious demeanor, bit his lip and said, "This matter... I can't make the decision alone, I need permission!"

The captain turned to make a call, but after a few steps, he returned, reaching out his hand to Bai Xiaosheng, his gaze sincere and grateful.

Bai Xiaosheng shook his hand.

"You're just like the Huaxia people in my impression, loyal and righteous, a true friend!"

After saying this, the captain turned and left with large strides.

While waiting for the captain to make the call, Bai Xiaosheng also contacted Hou Yuncheng to express the group's stance.

Hou Yuncheng fully endorsed Bai Xiaosheng's decision.

Eventually, it seems Hou Yuncheng's involvement in higher-level dialogues worked, and the captain received the order to participate in the rescue.

Bai Xiaosheng's minibus retained five guards, and the remaining personnel stayed to assist with disaster relief.

Before the minibus departed, the captain purposefully ran to the bus, deeply bowed to Bai Xiaosheng and the Huaxia people inside, patted his chest, and gave a thumbs-up. In slightly awkward Chinese, he sincerely said one thing.

"Thank you, my friends!"

Chapter 2354 - Tell Him to Come Out!

Bai Xiaosheng and his companions were on the minibus, which made a U-turn and drove for a while before entering a narrow road.

Although Bai Xiaosheng was seated by the window, he happened to have a clear view of the driver's seat. There he saw the middle-aged driver, with shiny dark skin and a bald head, astonishingly steering the wheel with one hand while flipping through a paper map with the other.

Bai Xiaosheng was taken aback and, being close to the driver, quickly raised his voice, "Friend, do you need help?"

Bai Xiaosheng used the local dialect, which Red Lotus could help him access after hearing it.

The black driver glanced at Bai Xiaosheng through the rearview mirror and immediately grinned, showing a mouthful of white teeth as he said, "No problem, I can handle it."

Was it a matter of handling it? This was a safety issue, Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but think.

"Isn't there navigation on this vehicle? If not, we could stop first to study the route," Bai Xiaosheng said to the driver as tactfully as possible.

This small road was unlike the main roads; the surface was bumpy and uneven, with large stones on the roadside.

Driving while looking at a map like this was extremely dangerous, and there were a busload of people here!

The black driver remembered hearing Bai Xiaosheng converse with an officer earlier and had a good impression of him, knowing he was a guest from Huaxia. So he patiently replied to Bai Xiaosheng, "I walked down this path a long time ago. It's not on the navigation, but I use the map as a reference; it should be approximately correct. Don't worry, friend, I've been driving for ten years! Even with my eyes closed, I could get this thing we're on to move!"

The black driver spoke with great confidence.

The five accompanying soldier escorts in the vehicle also chimed in with laughter——

"Yes, his driving skills are excellent, you can completely relax."

"Indeed, I've never seen anyone drive more steadily than him!"

"He's even driven tanks on the battlefield and never flipped one."

...

With everyone chiming in, Bai Xiaosheng became even more uneasy about this driver.

Especially since he heard that this man had driven tanks before...

Driving a minibus like a tank was evidently more dangerous...

"What's the matter, Mr. Bai, what were you talking about just now?" The Huaxia person accompanying them couldn't help but ask Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng exchanged words with the driver in the local dialect, not English, so no one else understood.

Lei Ying, sitting next to Bai Xiaosheng, saw Bai Xiaosheng pointing at the driver's map while speaking and, knowing Bai Xiaosheng quite well, could guess seven to eight out of ten what they were discussing.

Lei Ying softly whispered to Bai Xiaosheng, "These people look stubborn. Even if you speak, they may not listen. Just remind them; don't cause unnecessary panic and make it even harder to go."

Hearing this, Bai Xiaosheng felt it reasonable and could only secretly sigh. To his fellow countrymen inquiring about the situation, he said, "It's nothing, we were just chatting casually."

The person remained suspicious.

Bai Xiaosheng didn't say much more to the driver.

After this little episode, Bai Xiaosheng rolled down the window on his side. On one hand, to let fresh air in and keep both himself and the driver alert. On the other hand, he couldn't help but want to observe the road conditions.

What Bai Xiaosheng thought was that if any danger arose, he could provide early warning or remind the others.

The next segment of the road, although rugged and bumpy, had much fewer large stones by the roadside, looking without any real threats.

Bai Xiaosheng watched out the window for a long time and started feeling a bit weary. The sights in the distance exuded a foreign charm, offering a unique flavor.

After the vehicle made a sharp bend, it suddenly jolted as if it had hit a pit, and then quickly drove out.

Bai Xiaosheng's hand resting on the window felt a slight chill. He glanced at it, momentarily startled to see a few droplets of muddy water splattered on the back of his hand.

Bai Xiaosheng looked outside and found the ground turned muddy, with puddles in the bumpy areas.

Earlier, they hadn't encountered this situation on the road.

Did it just rain?

Bai Xiaosheng was initially taken aback, then recalled what the officer had said to him and instantly understood.

It was likely reservoir water!

To be able to wash away a bridge, the force of the water must be strong, so it's not impossible for it to reach here.

Bai Xiaosheng immediately leaned out the window, wanting to take a closer look to confirm his judgment.

The humid and earthy scent from outside wafted in as they moved through muddier paths. Instead of slowing down, the driver drove more aggressively, seemingly fearing that if the speed decreased, they'd be trapped.

Everyone inside felt the bumpiness, and suddenly they began to chatter——

"What's going on? Why so shaky?"

"Yeah, it was fine a moment ago."

"Oh my, I almost fell asleep and nearly flew off!"

Bai Xiaosheng wanted to retract his body and explain the situation outside, but suddenly noticed a white SUV parked on the road ahead. Beside it stood a tall white woman, seemingly smoking.

Bai Xiaosheng hurriedly leaned out again to check the situation up ahead.

Presently, the road Bai Xiaosheng's vehicle was on intersected with a cross road forming a T-shape. The car and woman were at the bend on the right.

Bai Xiaosheng's vehicle sped towards them, drawing closer to the woman. Her exquisite features became clearer as she elegantly exhaled a smoke ring clasping a slim ladies cigarette between her slender, fair fingers, seemingly noticing the oncoming minibus.

Chapter 2355 - Tell Him to Come Out! (Part 2)

The woman's eyes widened instantly.

Bai Xiaosheng saw a reflective surface ahead, seemingly a huge puddle, and his car was accelerating. The driver was still looking at the map, mumbling to himself, "Left turn? Or right turn?"

The car seemed to lean to the right, potentially causing a scrape.

"Left! Turn left!" Bai Xiaosheng shouted urgently, in a moment of panic, using Huaxia language.

As Bai Xiaosheng shouted, the driver also muttered excitedly to himself, "Oh, it's to the right."

After speaking, the driver looked up, realized the situation, and cried out.

Bai Xiaosheng watched as his car skimmed past the beautiful woman and the edge of the white SUV, like a speedboat cutting through water, splashing up muddy water instead.

The filthy water splashed directly onto the delicate face of the blonde beauty, washing her car in the process.

Bai Xiaosheng then heard a scream mixed with despair, shrillness, and rage, piercing and highly penetrating.

Not only he heard it, everyone in the car was startled, looking around at each other, trying to understand what happened.

Finally, the driver slowed down, calming his nerves, glanced around, then turned to the only vocal Bai Xiaosheng, with a frightened expression, "Did I hit her?"

Everyone looked at Bai Xiaosheng.

Only Bai Xiaosheng knew what happened.

"No, you didn't hit her." Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but frown.

Except you put on her makeup and washed her car...

"That's good, that's good," the driver sighed with relief, patting his chest, and then tried to accelerate again.

Just then, there was a roar of an engine.

A mud-covered white car suddenly emerged from the side, charging forward and blocking the road.

The driver of Bai Xiaosheng's car was startled and slammed on the brakes.

Everyone in the car instantly screamed "Oh my!", "Mom!", either banging their heads or falling out of their seats.

Even Bai Xiaosheng was caught in the chaos.

The SUV in front stopped, the door flung open, and four people got out. Besides the woman splashed with mud, two men also covered in filth.

Earlier, due to limited view, Bai Xiaosheng didn't see the two men changing a tire in front; they had just finished and were ready to leave, only to be caught in this unexpected "surprise".

At the moment, the two white strongmen were also furious, with murder in their eyes.

The only survivor was the driver, also a black driver.

After the four people got out, they headed straight to the minibus door, the woman furiously leading the charge, slapping the door loudly.

"Open the door! Open the door for me!"

The minibus driver, still in shock, felt his door might be smashed if he didn't open it, causing the outsiders to break in.

The minibus driver, in panic, opened the door, and the woman hurriedly rushed in.

"You bastards, how do you drive!" the woman shouted. "And what did that Huaxia person shout just now?"

While everyone was stunned, the beauty quickly found Bai Xiaosheng, pointing at him and gritting her teeth, "What did you shout just now? Why did the car accelerate, and rush through that puddle! Causing us such embarrassment! Tell me, did you do it purposely!"

This trip, Bai Xiaosheng changed his hairstyle, wore non-prescription glasses, looking gentle and refined, yet the woman seemed unaffected by the "handsome guy" aura, still enraged.

"I think you did it on purpose!" the woman exclaimed without hesitation, angrily defining the occurrence.

She roared whole-heartedly in English, Bai Xiaosheng could detect the Ganande accent.

Following the beauty, the two strongmen angrily clenched their fists, ready to pounce on Bai Xiaosheng.

Listening to this, Bai Xiaosheng felt deeply wronged. His shout was initially to warn the driver to be cautious, but somehow the black driver managed to hit them with this, making it seem like he instructed the driver to splash them with water.

"This is a misunderstanding!" Bai Xiaosheng quickly tried to explain to the woman in English.

"Things are not as you think!" Lei Ying beside him also chimed in.

"Yes, you must have misunderstood!" Lin Weiwei, sitting in the back, also added.

However, aside from Lei Ying, even Lin Weiwei hadn't paid attention to what had occurred, they could only believe Bai Xiaosheng wouldn't do such a thing, unable to provide a strong explanation.

"Look at me now!" The white beauty angrily spread her hands, letting Bai Xiaosheng take a good look at her, gritting her teeth. "Do I need your damn explanation, Huaxia person!"

Women sometimes don't need explanations.

"What I need now is someone to bear my anger, feel my wrath, and receive punishment!"

The woman stepped aside, unforgivingly, her face darkened, waving her hand. The two strongmen behind her rushed towards the driver and Bai Xiaosheng, ready to vent their energy on them.

In reality, the two strongmen were also filled with anger. From start to finish, they wanted to hit someone to vent their fury. No matter the details, their expensive suits were ruined, and someone should be punished!

Seeing the other side preparing to strike, Lei Ying hurriedly stood in front of Bai Xiaosheng.

No one could touch Bai Xiaosheng without getting past him, never ever!

Chapter 2356 - Tell Him to Come Out! (3)

But this time, without Lei Ying having to take action, a few soldiers responsible for guarding on the vehicle suddenly lifted their guns, the sound of bolts being pulled rang out, pointing the muzzles at those people.

"Stop, don't move!" the soldiers shouted angrily.

The two burly white men instantly stopped moving, then nimbly raised their hands, cooperating fully.

The woman looked at the soldiers in security uniforms in amazement, then glared at Bai Xiaosheng, and looked at the Huaxia people filling the car.

"You even hired bodyguards?" the woman sneered.

"I can explain this," Bai Xiaosheng hurriedly said.

The beauty wiped the mud off her face and sneered, "Your fists are hard, no need to explain."

"Let's go!" Then, the beauty waved her hand to call her people, turned around and went down.

Bai Xiaosheng opened his mouth but had no chance to explain.

The two burly white men also got off the car without saying a word, while the soldiers responsible for protecting Bai Xiaosheng and the others did not stop them, letting them leave.

Bai Xiaosheng saw this and had no choice but to give up, abandoning his attempt at explanation.

But then Bai Xiaosheng heard the woman's voice outside the window, but she wasn't speaking English, surprisingly it was the local dialect.

"Just you wait! This won't end here!" the woman was saying harsh words, seemingly also for the guards to hear, to save face for herself.

Bai Xiaosheng looked outside in astonishment, wondering who this woman was who could speak with a Ganande accent, yet also knew the local dialect.

As a result, Bai Xiaosheng saw that before getting on the vehicle, the woman turned to glance at him.

Her eyes full of resentment.

It seemed the hatred had grown...

Sister, I'm really unjustly accused here!

Bai Xiaosheng felt full of "injustice," with nowhere to appeal.

The white SUV in front started up, splashing two waves from the tires, quickly driving away.

Bai Xiaosheng watched as it left.

"Now, can we go?" This time, the Black driver of their vehicle gulped and asked Bai Xiaosheng.

The soldiers in the car also couldn't help but look at Bai Xiaosheng, waiting for him to give the word.

Bai Xiaosheng let out a heavy breath, stood up from his seat, ran to the front, and sat next to the driver. He picked up the driver's map and said sullenly, "We can go now; let me be your navigator this time, just focus on driving!"

Bai Xiaosheng's vehicle resumed its journey, driving forward.

Thinking of that woman who bore a grudge against him, Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but find it both annoying and amusing, secretly ridiculing himself: What kind of divine luck and strange condition do I have that anywhere I go, I attract trouble!

But the matter had happened, no amount of frustration would help, so Bai Xiaosheng threw those thoughts behind him and focused on being the navigator for the driver, preventing him from causing more trouble on the road.

The minibus traveled for quite a while on the muddy, shabby road, and ahead, some wooden signs appeared.

They weren't road signs or directions, but rather warning signs.

Bai Xiaosheng looked closely and was momentarily stunned.

Written in awkward letters were warnings: Kuer Clan No Entry, Enter at Your Own Risk!

The signature below: Warning from the Kurik People.

The closer they went, the more such wooden signs appeared.

Bai Xiaosheng watched with astonishment.

Is this a dispute over the reservoir between the two tribes? Kuer People, Kurik People...

It seems they've entered the territory of the Kurik People!

The Black driver also saw the warning and timely reminded, "You might pass through a Kurik village ahead, make sure not to speak ill of the Kurik People. When they ask, make sure to claim you support them! Remember, these guys are not easy to deal with, keeping their tribal wildness!"

Bai Xiaosheng heard this and knowingly nodded.

Probably if they went to the Kuer People instead, they'd need to say something similar.

The fighting between these two tribes forces even passersby to pick a side, with a hint of humor.

Soon, Bai Xiaosheng saw the village appearing in the distance.

At the end of the road was a small white dot, seemingly the SUV from before.

The woman who knows the local dialect should have seen the warning signs, so passing through shouldn't be an issue. Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but think.

In the vehicle ahead, it was indeed the blonde white woman. At this moment, she rolled down the window, smiling at a tribal warrior outside, then her eyes glanced at the rearview mirror, seeing the minibus appear in sight, she suddenly curved her mouth into a peculiar smile.

The beauty spoke to the road-checking person in the local dialect, "Kurik People, victorious!"

...

Bai Xiaosheng's car finally arrived at the checkpoint set outside the village, where twenty-something men dressed in traditional tribal clothing, with white paint smeared on their faces and bodies, holding spears, surrounded them.

The driver lowered the window and smiled at them, saying, "Kurik People, victorious!"

However, the leader of the tribal warriors narrowed his eyes slightly, looked at the driver coldly, and said, "I heard there's a Huaxia person in the car who supports the Kuer People?"

"Have him come out!"

Chapter 2357 - Request to See the Clan Leader

Bai Xiaosheng had heard from the minibus driver that both the Kuer Clan and the Kurik Clan had embraced modern civilization, yet retained their valiant, battle-ready styles. They even continued to observe the coming-of-age ritual of participating in hunts in the primordial forests to temper their wildness. Both clans only adopted farming in the last two to three decades and after enjoying the benefits, became extremely passionate about the land, which this time led to a violent conflict over land irrigation.

Hearing the shouting outside, demanding they hand over some Huaxia people who supported the Kuers, Bai Xiaosheng glanced out the window to see the Kurik people surrounding them, and frowned. Those young men with faces painted in oils, holding spears, had a demeanor of defiance and fearlessness, their eyes menacing and resolute, with not the slightest hint of jest.

The minibus driver's expression quickly changed to one of panic, and the five armed guards inside also tensed up.

The most troublesome to deal with were these tribal warriors, who were fearless even in the face of death, and if there was bloodshed, it would not end until one side was wiped out.

Strictly speaking, this wasn't a major issue, one outsiders might not even comprehend; it was merely a question of attitude or inclination—was it really worth such escalation?

But to the two clans, who had recently engaged in armed conflicts resulting in bloodshed and casualties, their mutual animosity was at a boiling point, and a single word could ignite the flames of anger.

With such straightforward and direct thinking among the tribes, to support the other side was to be an enemy!

Even if not killed, they would certainly make the opponent suffer!

"Who has been spreading nonsense to them!" The minibus driver couldn't help but mutter in panic, then forced a smile at the young leader outside the window, appeasing him, "My friend, everyone here firmly supports the Kurik people, and there's absolutely no agreement with the Kuer people's claims!"

However, these words were of no avail.

The leader of the Kurik people narrowed his eyes, saying in a deep voice, "We will ask clearly if there are supporters of the Kuer people among you. But if you don't open the door and allow our inquiry, you must have a guilty conscience!"

The other side was determined not to let them pass.

The minibus driver's face instantly turned sour.

Listening to the two of them jabbering in an incomprehensible language, the fierce-looking black warriors outside drew nearer, and the guards inside the minibus gripped their guns nervously, the unusual atmosphere making the Huaxia people traveling with them uneasy.

No one present understood the local language, so they all turned to look at Bai Xiaosheng, hoping he would translate the situation for them.

"Mr. Bai, what's going on?"

"Why have we been stopped, and what do they want?"

"This atmosphere seems ominous! What's happening?"

The crowd whispered anxiously, trying not to raise their voices.

"Let me handle it, everyone stay calm." Bai Xiaosheng told everyone.

Just then, Bai Xiaosheng heard the minibus driver asking the young leader outside, "My friend, who told you such rumors? I swear, there's no one like that in our vehicle."

"It was a white woman; she told us so!"

"Now, open the door!" the man barked, raising his spear.

All around, the Kurik people stomped their feet in unison, striking the ground with the butt of their spears, and shouted in chorus, "Hoo-ha! Hoo-ha!"

It seemed as if they were ready to attack at any moment.

The minibus driver ducked his head in fear.

Bai Xiaosheng in the minibus instantly understood; it was the woman from the group with the white SUV, the one who could speak the local language, who had caused this mess!

They were truly ruthless!

They had directly dug a pit for them, setting a trap.

Seeing the atmosphere was tense and the situation arose because of him, Bai Xiaosheng naturally couldn't ignore it.

He patted the driver's shoulder, raised his voice at the young leader outside the window, "Can I talk to you, my friend?"

Seeing Bai Xiaosheng with black hair and yellow skin, the young leader's eyes narrowed slightly, and he said, "Huaxia person!"

Seeing Bai Xiaosheng could speak their language, the leader pointed his spear at Bai Xiaosheng, "You, come down and talk!"

The minibus driver suddenly became somewhat nervous and whispered to Bai Xiaosheng, "Don't go down! These guys act on whims without regard for anything, it will be dangerous for you!"

The soldiers on the bus also clamored, trying to stop Bai Xiaosheng.

The Huaxia people in the car, unable to understand what was happening, watched Bai Xiaosheng with concern.

Lin Weiwei couldn't help but ask, "What's happening, Sheng?"

Lei Ying, understanding a bit more, immediately said, "Are you going down? If you really must do it, I will go with you!"

"Why do you need to go down?" Lin Weiwei looked at those people outside the window and said urgently, "It's dangerous!"

Bai Xiaosheng gestured reassuringly at everyone to calm them, then smiled at Weiwei, "There's nothing to worry about, I'm just going to go down and solve this issue with them."

As he spoke, Bai Xiaosheng gave Lin Weiwei a reassuring smile and glance.

Then, Bai Xiaosheng smiled at Lei Ying, "You don't need to come with me, it's not like I'm going to fight them, just to talk."

Lei Ying nodded.

Bai Xiaosheng then used the local language to reassure the minibus driver and the guards, then directly opened the bus door and stepped out.

Using Red Lotus's search function, Bai Xiaosheng had found descriptions of the Kurik people from the vast expanse of online information. They were combative and warlike, yet had a strong sense of honor, not resorting to mob assault on their opponent. Even if it came to violence, they would only send one person.

In a one-on-one duel, Bai Xiaosheng was naturally unafraid.

However, bringing Lei Ying along would change the nature of the event, making it different.

Chapter 2358 - Audience with the Clan Leader (Part 2)

Therefore, Bai Xiaosheng insisted on going to the meeting alone.

After getting off the car, Bai Xiaosheng faced the fiercely glaring Kurik warriors with composure.

The young leader from the previous conversation took large strides to this side, approaching Bai Xiaosheng, glaring at him with vicious eyes.

Bai Xiaosheng remained calm and fearless while meeting his gaze.

The two stared at each other for several seconds.

The young leader couldn't help but nod slightly at Bai Xiaosheng, seemingly acknowledging his courage to some extent.

"You're not a Kuer, not a true enemy of us Kurik people, but if you said something you shouldn't have, you'll be punished!" The young leader said coldly to Bai Xiaosheng.

"Come, accept a single combat with one of my warriors. I guarantee you'll just suffer some pain, not lose your life, Huaxia person!" He said coldly.

Bai Xiaosheng understood that they had not heard that someone was supporting the Kuers, and just wanted to teach an outsider like him a lesson.

"Can I meet your clan leader? I have a solution to your issues with the Kuer people," Bai Xiaosheng smiled and said.

The leader frowned at his words, looking Bai Xiaosheng up and down in astonishment, his eyes clearly asking: Really, you?

Bai Xiaosheng immediately said, "I want to accept your 'Warrior's Proof'."

The leader's eyes narrowed slightly at these words, looking at Bai Xiaosheng incredulously. He wasn't surprised that this Huaxia person knew their customs, but because the so-called "Warrior's Proof" required a single combat with the tribe's bravest warrior. Winning would earn a meeting with the clan leader and a wolf tooth necklace.

Looking fair-skinned and fragile, this Huaxia person wanted to accept this challenge? It was simply a joke!

However, it seemed that the other party had no intention of joking.

"Are you sure?" the young leader asked coldly, "Battling an ordinary warrior under me would only make you bruised and flesh wounded, but if you attempt this challenge, it could be ten times worse!"

Bai Xiaosheng nodded calmly, "I accept this challenge!"

The reason Bai Xiaosheng insisted was to earn honor and meet the clan leader, ensuring that even if his views weren't accepted, he wouldn't be further mistreated—like a low-tier protection from further trouble.

The young leader nodded and left after hearing this.

Just when Bai Xiaosheng thought he was going to call the most valiant warrior of the Kurik clan, the leader suddenly lifted his spear and thrust it into the ground. Then, he took off his coat, revealing muscles like black iron.

Everyone else present was shirtless except this person, wearing a jacket similar to a cape, which seemed to symbolize his status. No one expected him to be so robust underneath the clothing.

At this moment, he resembled a sharpened blade, a perfect work of art, leaving people in awe.

The surrounding Kurik people saw this and their eyes shone bright as flames. They raised their spears towards the sky, emitting loud chants of "Hoo-ha, hoo-ha," each louder than the last, almost deafening.

In the minibus, everyone watched this scene through the windows, their faces changing.

"Are they about to fight?"

"Are they going to attack Mr. Bai?"

"Oh my God, how did it come to this!"

Many gasped in shock.

The soldiers responsible for guarding them looked alarmed, raising their rifles to rush outside without hesitation. Their duty was to protect these valuable guests from any harm.

If anything went wrong, they'd be in serious trouble!

However, before they reached the door, they were stopped by someone as tall as half a Hei Ta.

It was Lei Ying.

Lei Ying stretched out a hand to stop them, speaking in a deep voice in English, "You are not allowed to go down!"

Amongst them, someone pointed outside, saying in a startled voice in English, "But that gentleman..."

Lei Ying affirmed resolutely, "This is his decision! My task is to prevent you from interfering with his decision!"

The soldiers, seeing Lei Ying's firm stand, were helpless and could only look outside for now.

At this moment, Bai Xiaosheng faced the figure with his exposed upper body, formidable like a living weapon.

Facing this, Bai Xiaosheng understood.

This was the fiercest warrior of the Kurik clan!

"Come on, I'll try my best not to let you die!" said the young leader coldly, as if handing Bai Xiaosheng a verdict.

Bai Xiaosheng observed the opponent while Red Lotus silently calculated the opponent's height, weight, energy levels, speed, and all relevant information.

For years, Bai Xiaosheng had been training continuously with Lei Ying, and his physical condition was no longer what it was before. However, reaching the same level as the opponent was still quite distant.

To deal with this young warrior, Bai Xiaosheng needed quicker speed and greater skill, not giving the opponent any chance to counterattack!

Red Lotus' suggestions matched Bai Xiaosheng's judgment perfectly.

Bai Xiaosheng didn't rush into action but warmed up his wrists and ankles, while secretly having Red Lotus help elevate his adrenaline and various hormones, gathering his potential power at that moment.

The young warrior quietly watched Bai Xiaosheng do all this, honestly with a slight disdainful mindset. After all, he was the fiercest warrior of the Kurik clan, easily able to handle four or five elite soldiers on his own, effortlessly, and without pressure. This fair-skinned Huaxia person was truly unaware of the height of the sky.

Chapter 2359 - Request to See the Clan Leader_3

After showing off his muscles, the young leader, during Bai Xiaosheng's warm-up, pulled out his spear, walked two meters back, drew a line on the ground, planted the spear there, and returned to his original position.

He shouted to Bai Xiaosheng, "Do you see that line? As long as you can force me back beyond that line, it's considered your win! Also, you can attack anytime!"

This was a form of mockery.

The young warrior finished speaking, and a faintly mocking smirk appeared on the corner of his mouth.

As a result, at that moment, he saw the Huaxia person he had just mocked, hunch his body like an arrow leaving the bowstring and rush over.

He was so fast; it left people with no time to react!

It wasn't until a punch landed squarely on his abdomen, with the pain transmitting through his nerves to his brain, that the young warrior realized.

This Huaxia person was no pushover!

Subsequently, Bai Xiaosheng's attacks were like a fierce storm, continuous and unrelenting.

Boxing? Sanda?

What kind of fighting style is this?!

The young warrior only had time to frantically cover his head and felt Bai Xiaosheng's movements like a phantom, leaving him dazzled, and his punches and kicks came like relentless waves.

The most terrifying and incredible thing was the explosive power generated by that Huaxia person's punch at such a close distance; it was shockingly powerful.

The harmless little white rabbit suddenly turned into a fierce tiger coming down the mountain, a flood dragon entering the sea, unstoppable!

The surrounding Kurik people and those on the vehicle were completely stunned, as if they were watching a live kung fu movie.

The young warrior was pushed back step by step by the relentless storm of punches and kicks.

Finally, Bai Xiaosheng heavily kicked him in the abdomen, forcefully sending him three steps backward.

After this kick, Bai Xiaosheng stopped as if he had temporarily exhausted his strength, gasping for breath and wiping his sweat.

The leader, after enduring countless punches and kicks, felt severe pain all over his body and couldn't suppress his anger. Seeing the opponent's attack pause, he suddenly took a deep breath and shook his arms, forcibly suppressing the pain.

"Roar!" The young leader erupted with a shout. "Done with your fight? It's my turn!"

He raised his fist and stepped towards Bai Xiaosheng, running only two steps when Bai Xiaosheng made a stop gesture to him.

"Look at your feet!" Bai Xiaosheng shouted loudly.

The young warrior, taken aback by the shout, lowered his head and saw the line right in front of the tip of his toes.

The very same line he had drawn earlier!

Had he just been knocked out of the line?

The young warrior was stunned, unbelievably looking at the densely overlapping footprints in front of the line.

He had been forced step by step!

Bai Xiaosheng pointed at him and loudly said in their native tongue, speaking not only to him but to the surrounding Kurik people as well, "This is the rule you set; you must accept the loss and not tarnish your warrior title!"

Suddenly, all the Kurik warriors were silent.

The young warrior looked at the line beneath his feet, feeling both angry and frustrated, for this situation was his own doing, and he couldn't blame others.

Then, the young warrior let out a muffled breath, and under the silent gaze of the crowd, he straightened up and said to Bai Xiaosheng, "I admit, you won!"

Bai Xiaosheng had been waiting for this sentence and immediately gave a thumbs up to the other party, loudly saying, "This is the responsibility a warrior should have; you didn't lose, I just won based on the rules you set. Thank you for your promise!"

Bai Xiaosheng was giving him a way out.

The young warrior, hearing this, visibly relaxed his expression and nodded.

The surrounding Kurik people also looked visibly relieved.

Bai Xiaosheng grinned inwardly; at this point, his arms and legs were sore, and his muscles were cramping and trembling.

The muscles of that Kurik warrior felt like rocks, hurting him on impact. If it weren't for the rule of the line, he might have been finished.

On the surface, Bai Xiaosheng remained composed and calm, exuding the demeanor of an expert.

The young warrior put back on his cloak, took his spear, and walked up to Bai Xiaosheng.

"Now, you can come with me to see our Clan Leader," he said, "And you can call me Nick."

Bai Xiaosheng nodded with a smile at Nick, "Please lead the way."

Nick turned around and took two steps before suddenly stopping, turning back, giving Bai Xiaosheng a start.

"What was that move you just used?" Nick couldn't help but ask.

"Huaxia kung fu!" Bai Xiaosheng smiled, "You want to learn it? I can teach you."

Chapter 2360 - I'm Here to Solve Your Problem

Bai Xiaosheng asked Nick, the head of the Kulik Clan, to wait for him for a moment, then turned back to the minibus and greeted everyone, asking them to wait here for a while.

Bai Xiaosheng didn't specify his intentions, only mentioned he was going to meet with the Kulik Clan Leader to discuss certain matters.

Everyone had different expressions and began asking questions.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying wanted to go with Bai Xiaosheng to support him, but Bai Xiaosheng didn't agree, assuring them there was no danger and he was just going to have a talk.

To ensure everyone waited peacefully, Bai Xiaosheng added that his main purpose was to solve the passage issue.

The people finally quieted down, reminding Bai Xiaosheng to stay safe.

After explaining to them, Bai Xiaosheng got off the car, smiled at Nick, and said, "Let's go."

Nick nodded and, without saying much, turned around to lead the way.

Bai Xiaosheng followed him to the village, accompanied by two other Kulik tribespeople, while the remaining Kulik people continued to guard the minibus.

The people in the car watched Bai Xiaosheng through the glass window.

Lin Weiwei looked worried, praying silently.

On the other side, Bai Xiaosheng followed Nick, observing along the way as he saw the Kulik people's village was quite simple, with houses made of mud walls, roofs made of straw and wood, and the village ground being all dirt. However, it still appeared relatively clean.

Bai Xiaosheng saw the elderly, women, and children in the village curiously watching this outsider.

Bai Xiaosheng offered them a kind smile in return for their gazes.

The Kulik village was spread out, and after walking for more than ten minutes, Bai Xiaosheng saw a small hill with a relatively grand house at the top.

That's likely where the Kulik Clan Leader resides.

Nick led Bai Xiaosheng up a road along the slope, and they met a few people along the way.

The leader of the opposite group immediately greeted Nick upon seeing him and took the initiative to say, "Nick, I was just about to find you. The Kuer Clan Leader has arrived!"

Nick frowned upon hearing this and asked, "Did they come from the village side? Why are they here?"

Currently, the two clans are at war, incompatible like water and fire, and about to fight again.

This battle doesn't require the presence of the clan leader, does it?!

The person speaking to Nick noticed Bai Xiaosheng but didn't rush to answer Nick's question; instead, they pointed at Bai Xiaosheng, asking, "What's this guy here for?"

"A Huaxia traveler who passed through here, had a little misunderstanding with us, and now wants to meet the clan leader." Nick replied.

The person was momentarily stunned, looking Bai Xiaosheng up and down.

He wants to meet the clan leader?

Why should he?

An outsider, just passing through, casually wanting to see the clan leader — unacceptable!

Nick isn't usually this indiscreet.

The person looked at Nick again, questioning him with their eyes.

"He passed the 'Warrior's Proof,'" Nick said indifferently.

"War..." The person opposite Nick was too shocked to speak, staring at Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng gave them a smile.

How could this fair-skinned, gentle-looking Huaxia man have possibly defeated their clan's top warrior, Nick?!

Not only was the speaker stunned, but the people behind them also started talking in surprise.

"Now is not the time to discuss this. I want to know, why is the Kuer Clan Leader here!" Nick inquired again.

The person swallowed, shifting their gaze away from Bai Xiaosheng.

They possibly believed a Huaxia person wouldn't understand their dialect and directly told Nick, "Last time we clashed hard with the Kuer people, causing headaches for Dilu City's government. This time, deputy mayor Mr. Samba has brought the Kuer Clan Leader along for mediation."

Nick snorted coldly, "Both sides have casualties; truthfully, we're the ones benefiting. Negotiation is possible only if they grant us priority irrigation rights to the reservoir; will they agree?!"

The person opposite burst into laughter too, glancing at the hilltop, "I suspect the Kuer people won't agree. However, since our deputy mayor Mr. Samba personally traveled here, he won't let things rest without negotiating something."

The conversation was fully heard by Bai Xiaosheng, stirring his thoughts. He quickly adjusted his original concept and conceived a new idea.

The thought made Bai Xiaosheng smile with slight excitement.

Events sometimes work out like magic; everything aligns perfectly. Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but feel cheerful.

Reflecting on being stopped here, perhaps it's a blessing in disguise; that white woman probably didn't anticipate the opportunity it brought.

"Alright, these matters aren't for us to decide. For now, let's focus on what we should be doing." Nick ended the conversation, leading Bai Xiaosheng up the slope.

As they passed the person talking to Nick earlier, Bai Xiaosheng smiled and greeted them in their dialect, "Hello."

The person instinctively replied, "Hello."

Later they realized, startlingly looking up at Bai Xiaosheng's departing figure.

Could that Huaxia person really speak their language?!

Did that mean the words spoken earlier were all heard by him?!

"Never mind, this matter is not my concern now; better to return to guard duty." The person mumbled, motioning for their group to leave.

Bai Xiaosheng and Nick reached the hilltop, revealing a vast square. From below, it was unclear; now, they could see not only buildings but areas for gatherings, rituals, and subsidiary constructions.