

Two Trillion 241

Chapter 241: I'm Afraid of You, Not Qualified_1

In the third meeting room.

The Kaison Team and Zhongjing Media Team were busy modifying the contract.

Investment, operation, legal personnel from both sides lined up on either side of a huge office desk, passing pages of the contract in sequence, like assembly line work.

Adding clauses, checking information, perfecting details...

With each procedure, the scene was bustling.

The efficiency of both teams was astounding; Kaison was in a hurry, as was Zhongjing Media.

Frankly, both groups feared the other might have second thoughts and were eager to finalize everything quickly.

And so, their respective efficiencies were remarkably fast.

The freshly printed contract, still warm, was quickly taken to Mr. Ron and Mr. Song for signatures and seals.

Once the contract was signed and the deal settled, Mr. Ron and Mr. Song each secretly sighed in relief and smiled as they shook hands.

Soon after, Zhongjing Media would organize a press conference, inviting government officials, industry representatives, and media to attend and witness the signing ceremony.

Of course, that was just a formality.

"Mr. Song, this is the fastest I've ever signed a contract in my career, from the time I got off the plane until now, it hasn't even been two hours,"

said Mr. Ron with a wry smile, candidly telling Mr. Song, "And this time, you guys definitely made a killing! Your Mr. Bai is truly formidable, the toughest opponent I've ever met, and he's so young too!"

After expressing his amazement, Mr. Ron looked at Mr. Song with some surprise and asked, "Mr. Song! Where did Bai go? I haven't seen him."

The interpreter accurately conveyed Mr. Ron's question to Mr. Song.

"Vice President Bai has other matters to attend to right now, Mr. Ron. If possible, you'll join him at dinner to savor my treasured Romanee-Conti," said Mr. Song, his usually expressionless face revealing a smile.

"Okay, I'm looking forward to it!" said Mr. Ron, shrugging, "I want to be friends with him, not rivals!"

After speaking, Mr. Ron even tried to use his rusty and awkward Chinese to give a thumbs up and exaggeratedly said, "Bai, awesome!"

No translation was needed for that, and Mr. Song couldn't help but chuckle.

Who knows who taught him that!

...

Speaking of Bai Xiaosheng, Mr. Song's gaze flickered slightly, pondering.

Just now, after the contract had been signed, he had specially instructed his assistant to speak to Lin Beichen about Bai Xiaosheng's hiring.

Mr. Song couldn't genuinely make Bai Xiaosheng the vice president; he didn't have that authority.

But talent must be retained!

Mr. Ron probably didn't expect that the formidable Vice President Bai he saw

was currently undergoing an interview...

Mr. Song chatted casually with Mr. Ron, but his mind was on the other side: I'll have to go over there later and see how that young man fares. If he's really good, it wouldn't hurt to make him a manager directly...

I still have that authority!

At Zhongjing Media, the position of manager ranks just below director and is not a small position either.

...

At this moment, in a small meeting room, two people sat facing each other.

Bai Xiaosheng and Lin Beichen.

Two minutes ago, Mr. Song's assistant had hurried over and whispered something into Lin's ear.

The contract was signed!

Lin Beichen also let out a long sigh.

With this matter settled, he was no longer responsible. On the contrary, if detailed, there was even merit.

Lin glanced at Bai Xiaosheng.

He didn't need to be as polite as before; now, even if Bai Xiaosheng's identity was exposed, it didn't matter...

With the psychological burden lifted, Lin Beichen straightened up immediately.

The man who had been joking and even polite just moments ago had a clear change in attitude.

As for this, Bai Xiaosheng merely smiled faintly.

He had also received a message, from Red Lotus.

"Facilitated strategic partnership between the subsidiary group and a European advertising firm, add six points, current total points at vice president level six points, ninety-four points away from general manager level!"

Only six points?

Bai Xiaosheng thought about it.

But indeed, he hadn't really done much! Getting six points outright wasn't too bad!

As Bai Xiaosheng was thinking about these things, Lin Beichen was scrutinizing him.

Mr. Song's assistant just said that they wanted to interview this lad, to see what he was really like, and according to Mr. Song, they could even make him a manager.

As long as Bai Xiaosheng joined the New Media Internet Department, even as a manager, he'd just be one of Lin Beichen's subordinates, and he'd have to listen to him!

Lin Beichen even considered just getting rid of Bai Xiaosheng!

Merit can overshadow the master.

Having someone who had greatly contributed to the company under him was something nobody liked!

Plus, Bai Xiaosheng was Yang Qian'er's boyfriend!

The moment Lin Beichen thought of this, his heart became unhappy, a flame of jealousy burning inside.

The woman he fancied dared to be snatched away by someone else, and that someone had the audacity to come to this company for a job interview—it was like asking for death!

As Lin Beichen thought about these things, his eyes grew unfriendly.

It wouldn't be convenient for others to come later.

Lin Beichen decided that he wanted to set things straight with Bai Xiaosheng now, to see if this guy would fall in line, and then decide his fate.

"Bai Xiaosheng, do you realize that impersonating a senior manager of our company, contacting our most important partner, and disrupting commercial cooperation worth hundreds of millions just based on this one point, we could actually take legal actions against you? I'm not exaggerating when I tell you, with the evidence we have, you could spend the better half of your life reflecting behind bars!"

Lin Beichen's gaze was sharp, and his voice suddenly raised, frighteningly saying.

Bai Xiaosheng's expression seemed somewhat uneasy, a reaction that pleased Lin Beichen.

"However, I do cherish talent and am willing to explain things for you to the company," Lin Beichen said with a smile, "It all depends on whether you can fall in line..."

His words carried an implicit meaning.

"Then, Mr. Lin, what do you want me to do?" Bai Xiaosheng promptly asked.

"Yang Qian'er!" Lin Beichen stared at Bai Xiaosheng, saying gravely, "She's not suitable for you! If you truly care for her, give her a better future. If you don't care that much for her, then secure a future for yourself. Do you understand what I'm saying?"

Bai Xiaosheng was perplexed, shaking his head.

"Leave Yang Qian'er and I'll make you a manager!" Lin Beichen said, "A manager at Zhongjing Media with an annual salary of two hundred thousand! You can't get this kind of offer elsewhere!"

Wow, that suddenly put him on the same level as Bai Fei.

Bai Xiaosheng suddenly smiled.

The unease previously on his face vanished, his eyes even brimming with mockery.

Lin Beichen frowned.

"What do you say?!"

"Not much, you must be here to interview me on Mr. Song Changkong's orders, right?"

Bai Xiaosheng leaned back in his chair, clasping his fingers together, casually stating, "Then you, you're not qualified! Let Mr. Song Changkong come over, he would be worth talking to."

Facing someone like Lin Beichen, Bai Xiaosheng had no intention of showing any friendliness.

"You!"

Lin Beichen's breath hitched, he stood up and shouted, "Bai Xiaosheng, don't be too arrogant, believe it or not, I'll have someone kick you out right now! Later, I'll explain to Mr. Song that you have no respect for leadership and don't understand the rules!"

Bai Xiaosheng looked at him calmly, with a sneer that was not quite a smile, "You say it counts? You can try. I still maintain close contact with Mr. Ron, and even if a contract has been signed, I could still cause myriad problems with this matter. I wonder if Mr. Song Changkong will deal with you then!"

Lin Beichen's face changed; he hadn't expected Bai Xiaosheng to have this move up his sleeve.

...

At this moment, Yang Qian'er had finished with her urgent tasks and was hurrying over.

She was so busy that she had forgotten everything else, and only when she remembered did she start to worry.

She had no idea how Bai Xiaosheng's interview was going. Yang Qian'er thought to herself with some deep self-reproach.

Now that she thought about it, using Bai Xiaosheng as a shield would make Lin Beichen target him!

Yang Qian'er regretted it.

She couldn't understand what she had been thinking at the time to have put Bai Xiaosheng in such a position!

"If he suffers even a little bit, Lin Beichen, I won't let you off!" Yang Qian'er couldn't help but furrow her brows.

At this moment, Lin Beichen was almost pissed to death by Bai Xiaosheng.

Chapter 242 You Can't Refuse_1

Yang Qian'er rode the elevator up, and as soon as the doors opened, she saw a familiar figure at the reception desk directly facing the elevator entrance.

"Weiwei!"

Yang Qian'er called out and hurried over.

At the reception desk, a pretty young girl looked up at Yang Qian'er and responded with a smile, "Qian'er."

Lin Weiwei, a top student in the secretarial field, had been assigned to the conference reception desk as a mere receptionist because a certain director had appointed his own people.

Yang Qian'er felt indignant on her behalf.

However, the girl was not the least bit discouraged or disheartened; she was devoted and made every effort to do well in even the smallest task, and her optimistic nature greatly impressed Yang Qian'er, who thus took the initiative to befriend her.

"Weiwei, can you check for me, there's a person named Bai Xiaosheng. Is he still here? He was in the third meeting room half an hour ago!" Yang Qian'er asked in a hurry.

Too much time had passed, and Yang Qian'er feared that Bai Xiaosheng had finished his interview and had been sent away by Lin Beichen, and without access to her own office area, Bai Xiaosheng couldn't enter and felt uneasy about calling her.

Bai Xiaosheng?

Lin Weiwei was taken aback.

Wasn't he the man with the pleasant personality she had received, the one she had enjoyed chatting with?

"He hasn't left! But, he's no longer in the third meeting room. Right now, Mr. Ron and Mr. Song are using it, busy signing a contract. Bai Xiaosheng went to small meeting room 1201 with Mr. Lin," Lin Weiwei said.

After saying that, she added another line, "Mr. Lin said he was taking him for an interview!"

Lin Weiwei had always been curious.

Previously, Lin Beichen had told her to serve good tea to Mr. Ron and Bai Xiaosheng. She had thought Bai Xiaosheng was someone from the company or an important guest, but unexpectedly... he was actually here for an interview!

This puzzled Lin Weiwei.

"Is that so, great, I'll go and take a look!" Yang Qian'er was pleased and let out a sigh of relief as she moved to leave.

Lin Weiwei followed with small steps.

"I'll come with you to see if Mr. Lin needs anything else!"

In truth, she was also curious about Bai Xiaosheng.

Yang Qian'er glanced at her and said nothing. As for the other people at the reception desk, hearing Lin Weiwei's words, none stopped her.

The two women hurried together to small meeting room 1201.

As they reached the door of 1201, the meeting room door was pushed open, and Lin Beichen walked out with an ashen face.

"Mr. Lin!" Lin Weiwei gasped in surprise, while Yang Qian'er kept silent, watching Lin Beichen.

"Qian'er, it's you guys."

Seeing Yang Qian'er, Lin Beichen's face softened, but when he saw the somewhat cold and hostile look in her eyes, the anger in his heart flared up again.

"Have you finished the interview?" Lin Weiwei asked curiously.

"Humph, interview, as if I could interview Qian'er's friend?!" Lin Beichen snorted coldly and said angrily, "As far as I'm concerned, he's not qualified to join the company! If Mr. Song hadn't had more questions to ask him, I would have kicked him out by now!"

Lin Beichen's resentful words, full of rage, left Lin Weiwei too scared to make a sound.

Yang Qian'er's expression soured, and she was about to speak.

"Beichen, how did the interview on your side go?" Suddenly, a deep voice rang out.

Followed by the sound of steady footsteps.

Yang Qian'er, Lin Beichen, and Lin Weiwei turned to look.

Song Changkong, with his assistant, strode toward them.

Even Mr. Song was alarmed?!

Yang Qian'er was surprised and puzzled.

She had no idea that Bai Xiaosheng had taken a remarkable action by himself, securing a contract with Ron.

Not just her, even Lin Weiwei beside her was unaware of what exactly had happened behind the scenes; after serving the tea, she had been sent back to the reception desk.

"Mr. Song!" The three of them hurriedly greeted.

Song Changkong nodded acknowledgment without expression and looked at Lin Beichen.

"Mr. Song, this Bai Xiaosheng, he's simply too arrogant and presumptuous, relying on a little bit of merit he thinks he's accomplished, he's disparaging of everything else. Not only does he not take me seriously, but he also said that only you are worthy of conversing with him, discussing his employment, and he demanded it must be with a Deputy General Manager! Listen to this, isn't that crazy!" Lin Beichen exaggerated to Song Changkong.

Mr. Song's expression grew ugly.

In Zhongjing Media, he did not allow such a bullish figure to exist, not even the former vice general manager would dare to be so arrogant.

"Mr. Lin, aren't you exaggerating? Bai Xiaosheng was brought in by me, and I understand his temperament. It's not as excessive as you describe..." Although Yang Qian'er did not understand the situation, she couldn't help but defend Bai Xiaosheng.

But her defense lacked confidence.

Given Bai Xiaosheng's personality, it wouldn't surprise her at all what he could do...

However, seeing Mr. Lin's demeanor, it seemed there was no hope for Bai Xiaosheng to join Zhongjing Media!

Yang Qian'er felt a wave of gloom in her heart.

She knew all too well how much authority a director held within the company; if Lin Beichen said Bai Xiaosheng wasn't suitable, it was all but certain that Bai Xiaosheng stood no chance.

Unless Mr. Song was particularly keen on him and insisted on keeping him, but that possibility seemed slim.

"Heh, he wants to talk to me? Fine, let's see what he has to say." Mr. Song entered the office alone.

Yang Qian'er could tell that Mr. Song did not look too pleased.

She couldn't help feeling dejected.

Bai Xiaosheng probably didn't stand a chance...

Lin Weiwei also felt some pity; she had a very good impression of Bai Xiaosheng, yet she hadn't expected him to offend the director and even upset the boss.

Only Lin Beichen, with a cold smile playing on his lips and a hint of triumph in his eyes.

Mr. Song entered the office.

The moment he walked in, he also thought that, no matter what means this young man used, he had managed to impress Ron and even got him to sign a rather favorable contract, which was nothing short of miraculous!

From this perspective, this young man named Bai Xiaosheng was definitely a lucky star, and talented too!

A sense of appreciation for talented individuals arose in Mr. Song's heart.

Perhaps Lin Beichen had indeed exaggerated. Well, I'll see for myself what he's really like.

Mr. Song thought to himself.

However, as soon as he entered the conference room and closed the door, turning to face Bai Xiaosheng directly, his brows furrowed.

Bai Xiaosheng sat calmly in his seat, smiling at him.

This completely displeased Mr. Song.

This young man was truly arrogant!

To act this way in front of me, who then could control him in this company in the future!

Such a person was not to be hired!

Mr. Song's gaze turned involuntarily cold.

Out of politeness, he still approached and faced Bai Xiaosheng across the office desk.

Bai Xiaosheng still showed no intention of standing up.

"Young man," Mr. Song finally spoke, his voice calm, "first of all, I must thank you. Mr. Ron is very satisfied with the reception you provided. I wonder if you are interested in joining Zhongjing Media? I can offer you a position."

Mr. Song spoke lightly, belittling Bai Xiaosheng's contribution and making a rather perfunctory invitation.

Such an arrogant person would surely not accept!

Mr. Song was convinced the invitation would be declined.

"Oh, what position?" Bai Xiaosheng asked with a smile.

"Employee," Mr. Song said coldly.

Bai Xiaosheng shook his head, still smiling.

"Then what do you want?" Mr. Song asked, unable to restrain himself.

"Vice General Manager," Bai Xiaosheng said calmly, looking at him.

Mr. Song, as if he had heard something amusing, shook his head and turned to leave.

"Stop right there!"

Just as Mr. Song reached the door, a light rebuke came from behind him, and he turned back in surprise.

Bai Xiaosheng showed him the card he had been toying with in his hand, still smiling, and said softly.

"Mr. Song, General Manager, I want to be the Vice General Manager. I'm afraid you don't have the authority to refuse!"

Chapter 243 Do You Want to Be My Assistant_1

Bai Xiaosheng held a card in his hand, the size of a bank card, dark gold in color.

Song Changkong furrowed his brow.

Due to the distance, at first glance, he didn't react right away.

"Come take a look, you wouldn't even recognize something from our group, would you?" Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

Our group!

These words, like thunder, resounded in his ears.

The expressionless face of Song Changkong instantly came to life, his eyes shining brightly.

The group, has someone come!

Song Changkong quickly retraced his steps, stopped in front of the desk, eyes wide open, nostrils flaring with heavy breaths, not even blinking as he stared at the surface of the card.

Dragons soaring, lions roaring, the lion even somewhat resembled a tiger, easily mistaken for one.

In the middle of the card was the Zhenbei logo.

This symbol of group authority, the identity card, made Song Changkong's expression turn solemn.

"Are you from within the group?" When Song Changkong faced Bai Xiaosheng again, his aura was gone, he asked cautiously.

"Mr. Song, don't be nervous," Bai Xiaosheng stood up, smiling, "My situation might be a bit complicated... I didn't come from the internal part of the group; before, I was just a manager. In the future, for any work-related matters, I hope Mr. Song can provide more guidance."

At this moment, Bai Xiaosheng was humble and courteous, a stark contrast to his previous arrogance.

He had his reasons for this change in attitude, of course.

His third system assistance, the Primary Micro-Expression Analysis System, was on the whole time.

To partner with Song Changkong, he had to first understand the way Song Changkong handled things and his threshold for tolerance.

Bai Xiaosheng noted the test results.

For now, there was no need to be forceful, adding unnecessary conflict.

"Are you one of the members who got promoted in the group's selection this time?"

Listening to Bai Xiaosheng, it seemed he wasn't from the internal part of the group, and Song Changkong couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

His manner of addressing had also changed.

Song Changkong had heard about this selection and promotion.

It was said that those who were transferred would receive a temporary identity card to facilitate their activities, and after taking office, a special person would be responsible for collecting it back.

Bai Xiaosheng must be in that situation.

Then, there was no need to be overly wary.

Bai Xiaosheng nodded with a smile, "Yes."

Shang Wenshu had mentioned some things about the group selection to him, and even thanked him thousands of times.

Through Red Lotus, Bai Xiaosheng knew even more details, including the temporary identity cards.

At that time, he knew Shang Wenshu misunderstood, but he also didn't clarify, because there was no need to.

Right now, since Song Changkong recognized his identity, there was no need to explain further.

Bai Xiaosheng pocketed the identity card.

"However, as far as I know, those selected this time are the top executives of the subsidiaries, and you were just a manager before..." said Song Changkong, puzzled.

"I used to have a subordinate who was actually a member of the group's inspection team. He thought highly of my performance and specially recommended me to the group," Bai Xiaosheng lied casually.

"Then you really are lucky!" Song Changkong clicked his tongue in wonder, even a bit envious, "Such luck is once in a hundred years!"

After that, the two chatted.

Song Changkong paid attention to Bai Xiaosheng's words, confirming that he indeed used to be just a manager and specifically a real estate project manager, before he truly felt reassured.

And Bai Xiaosheng also expressed regret, saying that his previous arrogance was just a small joke...

In the small conference room, there was an atmosphere of harmony.

Outside.

Yang Qian'er and Lin Weiwei had complex expressions.

On the one hand, they were incredibly shocked; how had Bai Xiaosheng managed to do it, to even have the company president come to interview him in person.

You have to understand, Mr. Song is a very busy man and it's not easy to disturb this great Buddha unless it's for something extremely important.

On the other hand, they didn't believe that just because Mr. Song had arrived, Bai Xiaosheng could get into the company. On the contrary, seeing Mr. Song's expression as he walked in, they feared Bai Xiaosheng's chances were slim.

"That Bai Xiaosheng, although he seems eloquent, is too arrogant and looks down on everyone. Such a person can only sweet-talk women; he won't get far in his career. At his age, I was already a professional manager. But look at him, still job hunting, and when it comes to interviewing, he thinks about being the deputy general manager! Deputy general manager, is that a position someone like him can hold?! I think he's out of his mind!"

Lin Beichen spoke assertively, seizing the opportunity to bad-mouth Bai Xiaosheng in front of Yang Qian'er.

But the more he talked like this, the more annoying he became.

This mixed-race supervisor, despite his good looks, was so fond of stirring up trouble! Even Lin Weiwei was getting a bit annoyed.

Mr. Song's assistant also thought Lin Beichen was a bit of a chatterbox, but he just frowned and ultimately did not say anything.

Yang Qian'er didn't make a sound, completely ignoring Lin Beichen.

"Mr. Lin, come in for a moment."

Suddenly, Mr. Song's voice came from the small conference room.

Mr. Song is calling me?

Lin Beichen was startled, then smiled and said to the two women, "Guess what Mr. Song is calling me in for? I bet he wants me to kick out that Bai Xiaosheng. Of course, if he desperately begs Mr. Song to keep him, perhaps the boss would be merciful and let our department add a junior employee."

Lin Beichen thought he was being witty.

"Mr. Lin, Mr. Song is calling you. Stop chatting and go in," Mr. Song's assistant couldn't help urging.

"Alright." Lin Beichen straightened his clothes and pushed the door open to enter.

Inside the small conference room, there was a moment of silence.

Yang Qian'er and Lin Weiwei couldn't help but exchange glances. With Mr. Song's assistant there, they couldn't eavesdrop or peek through a crack in the door.

All they could do was wait...

Finally, the door to the small conference room opened.

A figure hurried out, his face pale and bewildered, his steps unsteady.

Lin Beichen!

Everyone was startled.

At that moment, Lin Beichen's eyes were unfocused.

"Mr. Lin, what happened to you!" Mr. Song's assistant jumped in fright, quickly supporting him and exclaimed.

Lin Beichen stared with wide eyes, and it took him a while to come to his senses. He looked at Mr. Song's assistant in bewilderment, his lips trembling, "I've been suspended?!"

A supervisor, suspended?!

Mr. Song's assistant was startled, and Yang Qian'er and Lin Weiwei were both shocked beyond words.

"What's the reason?" Mr. Song's assistant could not help asking, which was also what the two women wanted to know.

"The reason is, bringing personal emotions into work, instigating strife. Harassment of subordinate female employees, major mistakes during the reception of the Kaisen Company delegation, and failure to report them."

A voice came through, and as the door to the small conference room opened, Bai Xiaosheng walked out with a smile, glancing at Lin Beichen, "And also, attempting to intimidate a deputy general manager with words!"

"Deputy general manager?" Everyone gasped in shock.

"Who is it?!" Mr. Song's assistant couldn't help asking.

A new deputy general manager at Zhongjing Media? How come he didn't know anything about it!

"Bai Xiaosheng, he is our company's newly promoted deputy general manager!"

Mr. Song walked out and said sternly to several people, pointing at Bai Xiaosheng.

All at once, everyone was dumbfounded.

"You, you, you, a deputy manager?!" Lin Weiwei even stuttered.

"Surprised, aren't you? How about it, would you like to be my assistant?"

Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile, sincerely inviting her.

Chapter 244 Welcome Banquet_1

Yang Qian'er and Lin Weiwei were dumbfounded.

A mere job interview had just witnessed such an extraordinary, dramatic scene.

Just moments ago, the director of the New Media Internet Department, Lin Beichen, had clearly opposed Bai Xiaosheng's hiring. This almost sealed the result of the interview.

In her anger, Yang Qian'er was already prepared to take Bai Xiaosheng and leave.

After all, he was a talent, and where could he not find a job? There was no need to hang onto Zhongjing Media as if it were the only option.

Yes! Zhongjing Media was the largest media company in Zhongjing, but it wasn't the only media company — the ones ranked below it weren't small either!

Yang Qian'er had an inexplicable trust in Bai Xiaosheng's abilities!

Lin Weiwei also had a very good impression of Bai Xiaosheng and was very sorry that he couldn't join Zhongjing Media.

When Song Changkong went inside, everyone fell silent, thinking that the chances for a reversal in the interview result were slim.

Song Changkong was a man of high standards, excessively picky. Any small flaw in Bai Xiaosheng's performance could be greatly magnified.

In short, Bai Xiaosheng's prospects of joining the company were bleak.

In the end, the result shocked everyone and took them by surprise.

Mr. Lin was suspended, and Bai Xiaosheng was hired.

Moreover, he wasn't just an employee, not a manager, not even a director.

He was directly appointed as the Deputy General Manager!

All of a sudden, even Mr. Song's assistant was shocked and speechless.

You should know, up until now, the company had no plans to recruit a Deputy General Manager. If there were to be a Deputy General Manager, it would be someone appointed from the group level.

This Bai Xiaosheng... he couldn't be from the group, could he...?

Mr. Song's assistant couldn't help feeling startled and looked at Bai Xiaosheng differently.

After all, the position of Deputy General Manager was no trifling matter; once stabilized in it, one could even hold equal footing with the General Manager!

Lin Beichen was completely dumbstruck, his gaze unfocused, unable to accept this outcome. His eyes kept searching for Song Changkong, seeking an explanation.

Song Changkong did not look at him.

Right now, the new Deputy General Manager had arrived, dispatched from the group. Lin Beichen, you were being oblivious, insisting on confronting him. Isn't it natural for him to deal with you?

Song Changkong still had to show performance achievements to the group and didn't want to stand against someone appointed by the group — it wasn't worth the trouble.

If someone had to be aggrieved, it would have to be Lin Beichen...

After all, it wasn't a firing, just a suspension...

After all, it wasn't the first time Lin Beichen was put on the spot. What's one more time? He would get used to it...

So Mr. Song mused to himself.

Yang Qian'er's eyes tightly followed Bai Xiaosheng, looking bewildered and shocked. She really wanted to pull Bai Xiaosheng aside to ask for clarification.

Lin Weiwei, who had been invited by Bai Xiaosheng to be his assistant Deputy General Manager, watched him as if in a dream, her gaze fixed on him, also seeking an explanation.

"Keep this matter a secret for now and do not announce it publicly. If anyone leaks it, don't blame me for being merciless!" Mr. Song demanded sternly.

In fact, this was Bai Xiaosheng's request.

Having said that, Mr. Song returned to his office with Bai Xiaosheng and the assistant.

Despite the bewilderment and shock of the others, they could only watch them leave.

That day.

Two events took place at Zhongjing Media.

One was a major development — Zhongjing Media had made a breakthrough partnership with Europe's Kaisen, energizing the entire company.

The other was a minor incident, very inconspicuous — Lin Weiwei from the meeting office reception was transferred, moving to the New Media Internet Department, with unclear duties.

That evening, the Zhongjing Media Tower hosted a grand banquet to welcome the delegation from Kaisen.

The news of the official signing was kept confidential until the press conference. Apart from the staff involved in the actual signing at the scene, only the director level within Zhongjing Media knew roughly about it. Many managers were not aware, thinking it was just a welcome banquet.

At the banquet, men in sharp suits and women in formal dresses bustled about.

Ron, who used to give the senior executives of Zhongjing Media a headache, was now holding a glass of wine and conversing quietly with Song Changkong.

The two tycoons seemed very pleased.

The directors and managers were reluctant to approach him. Over the past four months, Ron had made an extremely deep and terrifying impression on them.

Even now, they were somewhat fearful.

While they didn't seek out Ron, he, on the other hand, had left Mr. Song to chat with a young man.

At first glance, the young man seemed ordinary, but it was his self-confident and composed smile that left a lasting impression.

He was even able to converse joyfully with Ron without the need for a translator.

"Who is that? Our company actually has such a person who can interact so comfortably with Mr. Ron!"

"Doesn't he need a translator? He actually understands German?"

"Impressive, he must be a manager from some department. After all, the admission standards for this banquet aren't low."

Many people were talking among themselves, but none of them knew who he was, nor did they dare to go closer and get a good look.

Bai Xiaosheng's identity had not been announced.

This was at the request of Bai Xiaosheng and Mr. Song.

So far, the only ones who knew of Bai Xiaosheng's position as vice president were Mr. Song, Mr. Song's assistant, Yang Qian'er, Lin Weiwei, Lin Beichen, and if one had to add someone else, it would be the Ron that Bai Xiaosheng was currently facing.

He... counted as well.

Ron was deeply impressed by Bai Xiaosheng, even explicitly saying, "I'd never be Bai Xiaosheng's opponent."

Now, the two of them were in a corner of the banquet, savoring fine wine, chatting joyfully together.

Whether it was work or other topics, they both had much to talk about, and their conversation was animated.

"Ron, this accent of yours, I've heard it somewhere else. If it wasn't for the fact that Germans don't have the surname 'Ron', I might actually think you two were related," Bai Xiaosheng said with a laugh.

"Who are you talking about?" asked Ron, curious.

"Hmm, it's a German lady I know, let's say a friend of mine. I heard she used to serve in the GSG-9, the German Border Guard Group 9, and now she's working as a bodyguard for an internet mogul in our country."

Bai Xiaosheng took a sip of his wine and shrugged, "But, it must be my imagination. You're unlikely to know each other..."

"Lola!" Ron suddenly exclaimed, looking at Bai Xiaosheng with some excitement, "You're talking about Lola, right?"

Bai Xiaosheng almost spit out his drink.

"You know her?!"

"She's my sister, serving as a bodyguard at the home of someone named Lu Yun!" Ron said loudly, gazing at Bai Xiaosheng with joy, "If you and Lola are friends, then we are friends too!"

Ron, Lola...

Turns out there are foreigners with the surname 'Ron'...

Bai Xiaosheng was speechless, looking at his glass.

It must be the alcohol talking...

Ron grabbed Bai Xiaosheng and kept asking about Lola. Bai Xiaosheng didn't know much, but he shared what he did know.

Ron was very happy. The distance between him and Bai Xiaosheng was suddenly much closer.

Bai Xiaosheng was also quite happy to make friends with this stout fellow.

The whole banquet was a great success, with guests and hosts fully enjoying themselves.

...

The next day, the New Media Internet Department held a managerial meeting where Mr. Song's assistant informed them that Director Lin Beichen would temporarily no longer be overseeing work and might not even come to the company for a while.

Any matters that needed to be addressed should first be submitted through an application to be handled by the department's newly appointed business assistant.

At the "please welcome" gesture from Mr. Song's assistant, a young girl dressed in professional attire, with a graceful face and a gentle smile, Lin Weiwei, walked into the room.

All the managers were stunned.

Wasn't this the receptionist girl from the meetings office? How had she become their department's business assistant?

Who would she report to, and who would handle the submitted matters?

The managers in the room were all clueless.

At that moment, Bai Xiaosheng was sitting in an office upstairs, reviewing documents.

The office door was knocked, and upon permission, a young man's head peered in.

Seeing Bai Xiaosheng, the man hesitated a little and said, "Are you Mr. Bai, I need to talk to you!"

Chapter 245 The Loser with a Goddess_1

"Who are you?" Bai Xiaosheng looked at the other person, puzzled.

He had never seen this person before.

The newcomer looked quite young, about the same age as himself, and was wearing a suit uniform tailored by Zhongjing Media, with the badge of the Administration Department pinned to the collar.

"I've already notified Song Changkong and kept my identity confidential. How could this Administration Department employee know that I am the Deputy General Manager?"

Bai Xiaosheng was full of doubts.

"Mr. Bai, my case is a bit special. Mr. Song personally informed me of your identity, and I will absolutely keep it confidential when dealing with others!" Seeing Bai Xiaosheng frown slightly, the young man quickly said.

Bai Xiaosheng's expression eased slightly, and he nodded.

"I'm from the Vehicle Management Office of the Administration Department, just call me Feng." The young man replied respectfully.

Looking at Bai Xiaosheng, who was about his age and already the Deputy General Manager of Zhongjing Media, he had a look of surprise and admiration in his eyes.

"Feng, what do you need?" asked Bai Xiaosheng.

"Oh, it's like this." Feng put a stack of printed materials in front of Bai Xiaosheng, "From now on, I am your driver! But there's a problem; the car for the Deputy General Manager was sent for maintenance and got into an accident and has been scrapped. Mr. Song specifically instructed me to let you choose a new one."

Bai Xiaosheng suddenly understood.

It was Song Changkong who had arranged the driver for him!

This must be a kind gesture.

Bai Xiaosheng glanced at Feng and nodded.

This person seemed quite shrewd and was at least not annoying.

"Alright, let me take a look."

Bai Xiaosheng flipped through the stack of papers in front of him, with the first page listing car models. Behind it, there were performance details and appearances for each model.

Zhongjing Media has good benefits, even allowing one to choose their own car...

To choose on my own?

Bai Xiaosheng suddenly became interested.

He had been bogged down with all sorts of trivial matters lately, and he was quite tired. This was an opportunity to go out and about, a chance to relax.

This would be my first car purchase, and since inheriting my wealth, the most extravagant expenditure; I must personally make the selection!

The moment this thought popped into Bai Xiaosheng's mind, it became unstoppable.

"No need to look further, I will personally choose one," Bai Xiaosheng said, pushing away the stack of printed papers and standing up.

"You're going to choose personally?" Feng was taken aback.

Leaders were always so busy, such minor matters should be casually mentioned and let their subordinates handle them.

"Is there a problem?" Bai Xiaosheng asked.

"Not at all!" Feng quickly nodded and said with a smile, "Currently, we have business ties with several 4S stores such as BMW and Mercedes-Benz. Which brand do you prefer? Shall I accompany you there? I'm well-acquainted with these stores!"

Facing Feng's enthusiasm, Bai Xiaosheng shook his head and smiled, "I'm doing this to get out and about, to clear my head. If you come with me, the matter will be done in two minutes, what's the fun in that? My assistant will suffice."

Feng's eyes dimmed.

The new leader speaking like this clearly meant to keep a distance.

Seeing his reaction, Bai Xiaosheng also felt it was somewhat inappropriate, so he added, "How about this, you come a half-hour after us. Once we've made a choice, we'll wait for you."

"Okay!"

Feng was pleased, grinning widely to reveal a set of neatly white teeth.

...

On Luyin Boulevard.

Bai Xiaosheng strolled leisurely.

He was still wearing that starched white outfit. He had maintained this attire in the office as well, deciding to keep a low profile before officially revealing his status as the Deputy General Manager.

While Bai Xiaosheng dressed casually, Lin Weiwei, who followed behind him, dared not take the same liberties.

After all, she was now an assistant for department affairs, and she had to run around the company, so she needed to pay attention to her image.

Lin Weiwei wore her long hair up, a pristine white shirt on top, a black bodycon skirt below, flesh-colored stockings, and black stilettos -- a perfect goddess look.

At that moment, she held her small purse and followed behind Bai Xiaosheng, who had his hands in his pockets.

Whenever Lin Weiwei looked at Bai Xiaosheng, her eyes couldn't help but show gratitude.

It was because of Bai Xiaosheng that she had leaped from a receptionist at the conference office to an assistant vice president.

Now busy with handling department affairs, she felt very fulfilled and accomplished.

"Why do you always walk behind me? Is it the shoes?"

Bai Xiaosheng glanced at her several-centimeter-tall stilettos and chuckled, "Otherwise, you can wait for me in the car; I can go by myself."

Not far behind them was a car with Feng and another driver inside, who had brought them over.

Just ahead was the 4S car dealership.

"No way, I need to go with you!" Lin Weiwei hurriedly said, hastily taking two steps to walk beside Bai Xiaosheng.

Still, she was a bit reserved; after all, walking side by side with a leader was not proper workplace etiquette.

"We're outside, no need to be too constrained. Besides, stop addressing me so formally; it makes me feel old," Bai Xiaosheng teased.

Lin Weiwei smiled, much relaxed.

The two walked in silence for a while.

Lin Weiwei said to Bai Xiaosheng, "Mr. Bai, Feng gave me the bank card for the car purchase; it has three million in it, available to use."

"Hmm," Bai Xiaosheng nodded.

As the 4S dealership was just ahead, Bai Xiaosheng looked at Lin Weiwei and smiled, "Weiwei, outside the office we're not in a hierarchy; you don't need to call me by my title, just use my name."

"How can I do that!" Lin Weiwei hastily said, cautiously probing, "If I'm not to use your title... then, can I call you Xiaosheng?"

"Whatever you like," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

Lin Weiwei also smiled.

...

The 4S store on Luyin Boulevard had a more humane management; even with the store manager around, employees could freely rest and chat as long as they didn't neglect customers or act in any way that could damage the store's image; they wouldn't be penalized.

At the moment, Jin, the 4S store's star salesperson, was chatting with a female employee, Chen Xue.

"Brother Yu, you've already sold three cars this month; you're sure to be the sales champion by month's end again. Don't forget to treat me to a meal when you get your commission," Chen Xue said, looking at Wang Shuangyu with a bit of admiration.

"Haha, sure! When the time comes, I'll treat you to a seafood feast!" Wang Shuangyu boasted generously.

Seeing the admiring look in Chen Xue's eyes, he was incredibly pleased with himself, "But you miscalculated, this month I sold one for four hundred thousand, one for three hundred thousand, and two for two hundred thousand each, a total of four cars, for a grand total of one million one hundred thousand!"

With the month just starting, these figures were indeed quite impressive.

"Amazing!" Chen Xue's hands cupped her face as her eyes almost sparkled with little stars.

"Want to know the secret?"

Wang Shuangyu leaned in closer, breathing in Chen Xue's fragrance, "Xue, I can tell you, but only you. This is the secret manual of an old sales champ!"

"Really? What is it?" Chen Xue's eyes rippled like autumn water, charming and bewitching; she knew Wang Shuangyu took an interest in her.

This man was not only good-looking and capable, but she also fancied him.

"The secret is my own summary of experience. I wouldn't tell just anyone!" Wang Shuangyu lowered his voice.

Truthfully, even if it was spoken aloud, it would still require eloquence to match.

"In a nutshell, tailor your pitch to the customer, and have a sharp eye!"

Wang Shuangyu looked disdainfully at the other sales staff and sneered, "Look at those guys. Whenever a customer comes in, they're ready to drag them through the whole car lineup. Idiots! You have to discern the customer's actual needs and understand their hidden language!"

Wang Shuangyu's gaze shifted and through the showroom window, he saw a man and a woman approaching the store.

"Come, let me show you how to sell a car. Just watch how I take down that geek who's brought a goddess with him!"

Chapter 246 How Big Deals Are Made_1

"Look at that man, dressed in such a shabby manner, yet walking with hands in his pockets and an exaggerated swagger,"

"At his age, people like him generally don't have much money."

"Young people who are truly wealthy, raised in a lap of luxury, may dress simply but still exude a certain temperament, a cultured taste—it's obvious!"

"If this guy were older, say over forty, you'd indeed need to be careful—he might actually have the money to buy. But, if we're talking about this age, this kind of loser look, he's definitely just a loser!"

Wang Shuangyu quickly analyzed the situation for Chen Xue based on her own accumulated experience.

Afterward:

Wang Shuangyu's gaze shifted slightly and landed on Lin Weiwei. A flicker of light passed through her eyes, her throat moved subtly, and she swallowed a swell of saliva silently.

Uniform seduction, ah!

This woman has flavor, absolutely goddess material.

"Now look at the beauty by his side—do they match? Not at all! I bet this guy has duped her, claiming he's wealthy and here to buy a car to make her happy. I've seen too many men like this!" Wang Shuangyu sneered.

"Such people will either make every excuse, nitpick, look dissatisfied with everything, and end up not buying. Or, they'll be aiming for a mid to low-end car.

At that point, if you take them over to the high-end cars and she likes what she sees, what is the man supposed to do! He'll only find excuses to refuse. This deal, then, is sure not to happen! So, you need to start by taking them to the mid to low-end models and introduce those."

Wang Shuangyu gave her advice earnestly, and at first listen, it really seemed methodical.

Chen Xue couldn't help but nod repeatedly.

"Here's the key point—you must use all your eloquence to make them, especially the woman, believe that the mid to low-end car they're looking at is attractive, fuel-efficient, and great value for money. In short, you praise it until even you believe it's the most worthwhile car to purchase, and then you've won. During your presentation, pay special attention to not make the man lose face. That's how you maximize the chance of closing a deal!"

In conclusion, Wang Shuangyu said, "This is called 'sizing up the dish according to the customer,' offering the right person the right product."

Her words resonated like a lecture, leaving Chen Xue deeply impressed, nodding like a pecking chicken.

Wang Shuangyu, satisfied with what she saw in Chen Xue's reaction, turned to look out the window—the couple was about to arrive.

Wang Shuangyu immediately changed her smile to a professional one, and said, "Alright, the customers have arrived, it's time for Brother Yu to take the stage—just watch how I'll clinch the deal!"

...

As Bai Xiaosheng and Lin Weiwei stepped into the 4S dealership, they were greeted by a smiling male staff member, exceedingly gentlemanly and courteous.

"Sir, Madam, may I assist you with anything?" Wang Shuangyu said, her attitude enthusiastic yet not overbearing.

How to smile, how to talk, the right pitch of voice—all this was an art, honed through countless experiences.

"We'd like to have a look at some cars," Bai Xiaosheng considered, "for the company's mid to senior-level management's use."

"Is it for your use?" Wang Shuangyu probed.

"Yes," Bai Xiaosheng nodded.

"Very well, please follow me!" Wang Shuangyu smiled, gestured for them to follow, and led the way.

But in her eyes danced a hint of disdain.

What bullshit company mid to high-level executive—this guy can really talk big! If you're really an executive, why are you personally selecting cars for work? Where's your driver?

Wang Shuangyu became more convinced in her theory and took a secret glance at Lin Weiwei, who seemed utterly convinced by the man's words.

Poor girl, you've been duped, I don't know what love potion this man has fed you, but he is definitely a loser!

Wang Shuangyu thought to herself, feeling a wave of pity for the woman.

"The BMW X3, the benchmark of its class, has reached a new level in design aesthetics, ergonomics, high-tech content, as well as luxury comfort and safety," Wang Shuangyu led them to a car and began to introduce it with a serious face, "Elegant in appearance, powerful in performance, and top-notch handling."

Her demeanor was that of someone discussing the latest model of a luxury car.

Actually, this model is still domestically produced.

"X3, huh, I heard they've already released the 7 series," Lin Weiwei admitted she didn't understand cars, and didn't even know the prices; she just said something on impulse.

"Beauty, it's not that the higher the number, the better," Wang Shuangyu glanced at Bai Xiaosheng and smiled. "Look at this car... the sleek and dynamic lines, exceptional performance, high safety factor, it's really suitable for mid to high-level white-collar workers."

Wang Shuangyu was eloquent, praising everything from the car as a whole to its individual parts, from performance to fuel consumption, making it sound incredibly impressive.

Based solely on the exterior, Bai Xiaosheng felt that it wasn't bad...

Actually, he didn't understand cars either; just by listening to Wang Shuangyu's introduction, it seemed quite formidable.

Buying a car is like blind dating; the first impression is what counts, and having the right feeling is very important.

If he only looked at the data, with just one thought, Red Lotus could compare all the car models out there...

But what's the fun in that!

Choosing a car is about choosing enjoyment...

"The two of you, what I've said really isn't very intuitive. How about this, you can take a test drive," Wang Shuangyu said enthusiastically. "Of course, as a company executive, the gentleman here simply can't drive the car himself, I'll drive, so you can just focus on the experience!"

Wang Shuangyu insisted, leading the two of them outside.

Once they reached the test drive car parked outside, he ushered Bai Xiaosheng into the backseat without discussion, and seeing this, Lin Weiwei got into the car as well.

Wang Shuangyu started up the X3 and took it for a spin around the block.

Along the way, he kept introducing the virtues of the car to them.

"Look at the smoothness of the acceleration on takeoff, listen to how quiet it is inside the car, look at these features, they're all top quality..." Wang Shuangyu's gold-medal salesmanship wasn't for nothing, even Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but feel less eloquent in comparison.

All this excitement had Bai Xiaosheng feeling extremely satisfied with the car.

It was indeed a good car.

After the driving experience, he parked the car.

Seeing that Bai Xiaosheng was interested, Wang Shuangyu directly pulled him into the negotiation area for a more in-depth explanation.

From afar, Chen Xue mused over Wang Shuangyu's performance, feeling a bit of admiration.

Wang Shuangyu himself was moved by his own pitch, truly believing that there was none better than this car; his passionate spiel made him want to buy it himself.

"How much is this car?" Lin Weiwei couldn't help asking.

That was the question of the moment.

Wang Shuangyu glanced at Bai Xiaosheng and smiled, "This car has government subsidies, so now, it's about three hundred thousand."

"Three hundred thousand? That's quite cheap!" Bai Xiaosheng nodded his head, "Okay, I quite like it, why not go for this one?"

Cheap?

I'm afraid that's all you can afford in your bank account!

Wang Shuangyu silently sneered to himself, taking a deep breath and putting on a brilliant smile.

He was about to close another deal.

Three hundred thousand wasn't a small amount!

Wang Shuangyu cast a subtle glance at Chen Xue in the distance, rather pleased with himself.

Of course, if Wang Shuangyu knew that he had turned a three million deal into just three hundred thousand, who knows what he would think...

Chapter 247: Go and Complain About Me _1

Bai Xiaosheng did like this car, on the one hand, Wang Shuangyu's silver-tongued speech was very motivating, and on the other hand, the car itself was also quite good.

For Bai Xiaosheng, a car was nothing more than a means of transportation, and there was really no need to spend two or three million.

He was okay with it, but Lin Weiwei wasn't.

As Bai Xiaosheng's assistant, as soon as she learned the price of the car, she immediately objected.

"No, we can't buy this one, it's too cheap!" Lin Weiwei decisively told Bai Xiaosheng.

Cheap?

Bai Xiaosheng scratched his face, thinking that a car worth three hundred thousand wasn't cheap at all, recalling how just a few days ago at home, they nearly turned heaven and earth upside down over a matter of three to five hundred thousand.

"Miss, how can you measure the quality of a car by its price!" Wang Shuangyu glanced at Bai Xiaosheng and quickly said.

He had analyzed this with Chen Xue earlier.

That man was definitely buying the car to please this woman, having the intention to buy a mid-to-low-end one.

At this moment, it was necessary to cooperate with the man, put on a full act, convince the woman so that the deal could go through, and both parties could save face and be happy.

The fear was that the woman would stick to the price, not caring about the looks or performance, just focusing on the price.

"The car is good, but the price isn't right, it must start at a minimum of two million, anything less than that is absolutely unacceptable." Lin Weiwei insisted.

Feng had told her that as the deputy general's car, it represented the company's image, and it had to start at least at two million.

Bai Xiaosheng could be indifferent and carefree, but as his assistant, she couldn't!

"But I really think this car is quite nice," Bai Xiaosheng murmured without much confidence.

Since this girl became his assistant, she had been particularly stubborn and serious about work, sometimes so obstinate that she wouldn't budge an inch.

Wang Shuangyu glanced at Bai Xiaosheng again and sighed inwardly: I knew it, this guy could at most afford a car worth three hundred thousand!

Women are hard to please, aren't they, brother? She wants a two-million car! You boast about being in the mid-to-high ranks of the company, but she's not a fool.

Thinking this, Wang Shuangyu still tried his best to persuade Lin Weiwei, "Madam, look at this car from its appearance to performance, there's no fault to find. Expensive cars just have a bit of status, nice to look at when driving, but looking good doesn't fill the stomach, right. Look, this gentleman agrees..."

"He agrees, but I don't!" Lin Weiwei interjected without giving room for discussion, "Take us to see cars that are over two million!"

Wang Shuangyu kept trying to convince her for more than ten minutes, his mouth dry and his tongue burning, until he couldn't help but feel disheartened.

The woman was unmoved; the man had a look of helplessness on his face.

It seemed that today, this order wouldn't go through; this woman was too stubborn!

Wang Shuangyu was beginning to think of giving up.

Several groups of people came and went through the store, every one of them seemed to have "purchase potential" in his eyes, more than the young man before him.

Chen Xue, not far away, watched with a frown, seemingly doubting his ability.

Wang Shuangyu was also a man who wanted to impress the ladies, but when he failed to do so on the spot, his boasted skills in clinching deals faltered at the outset, and that infuriated him.

If it really wouldn't work out, then he would not go through with this deal!

There were many customers today; he shouldn't let them hold up the truly big orders!

As Wang Shuangyu thought this, his attitude changed immediately.

"Alright, then let's go look at cars worth over two million," Bai Xiaosheng finally conceded, addressing Wang Shuangyu.

"Cars worth two million are being looked at by others," Wang Shuangyu said, his expression growing somewhat listless.

He was ready to lay his cards on the table with the couple.

"Others are looking, so we can't go and take a look?" Lin Weiwei sensed a hint of contempt in Wang Shuangyu's eyes and immediately her eyebrows raised slightly, showing some displeasure.

"Or I can just stay here and introduce them to you, that's the same," Wang Shuangyu said, while his eyes drifted towards the door.

Another well-dressed person came through the door, only to be snatched away by someone else!

"We want to see the actual car model, and also, we want a test drive," Lin Weiwei said.

She noticed that Wang Shuangyu appeared distracted, looking for other customers, and it made her a bit angry.

Bai Xiaosheng just smiled.

He figured it out; this salesperson probably thought they didn't have any money and was looking to land a more substantial deal.

It's somewhat understandable.

"Madam, test drives are for customers who are genuinely interested in purchasing. If you're not planning to buy and just want the experience, that's fine, but some other day, please. Today, we are quite busy."

What Wang Shuangyu said was polite enough, but his eyes were mocking.

He was clearly looking down on them! Lin Weiwei was truly upset.

"How do you know we're not buying? What do you mean by that attitude!" Lin Weiwei snapped angrily.

"My meaning is very clear, sir, you're not planning to buy a nice car, and it seems you don't even have the spare cash. Madam, have some sympathy for us; pick this one or, if it's too expensive, I can show you a few other models. Two to three hundred thousand can also get you a BMW badge, right? It's the same to show off with."

Wang Shuangyu earnestly advised them.

He was ready to lay his cards on the table, and he didn't even care about a potential complaint.

Today's customers really think a complaint could get someone suspended or fired, how naively innocent.

Most store managers at most scold verbally, deduct a little bonus from the employee, and wouldn't dare to overdo it. Hiring someone new is not only expensive, but they also need to be trained from scratch.

For a top salesman like himself, to be fired? Only if the manager had lost his mind!

Wang Shuangyu was confident.

"You, you, I'm going to complain about you!" Lin Weiwei said angrily.

Just as expected, she played that card!

Wang Shuangyu let out a light laugh.

"Madam, the complaint desk is over there. This is my name," Wang Shuangyu pointed to his name badge on his chest, smiling as he gathered his materials, "Look carefully, so you can file your complaint against me."

Then, Wang Shuangyu stood up and left.

Lin Weiwei was so angry that her chest heaved up and down.

"I'm going to the complaint desk right now!" Lin Weiwei wanted to head to the complaint desk.

Bai Xiaosheng stopped her.

"Forget it, Weiwei, if complaining was effective, would he be so fearless? Don't be upset, it ages you. Let's go to another 4S shop; this time I'll follow your lead, we'll look at the price directly, okay?" Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile, his voice soft.

Seeing Bai Xiaosheng's attitude towards her, Lin Weiwei's anger subsided quite a bit; she obediently nodded and walked out with him.

As they passed by the complaint desk, Lin Weiwei saw that the manager was there and couldn't resist going over to lodge a complaint.

The manager kept a smile on his face but just glanced lightly at Wang Shuangyu in the distance, patiently comforting Lin Weiwei.

Chen Xue saw them and approached Wang Shuangyu, "Brother Yu, that woman seems to be complaining about you to the manager."

"Let her complain. I'm waiting for the manager to fire me," Wang Shuangyu said with a lazy smile.

"How could that be! Brother Yu, you're the top salesman. She thinks just her complaint could dismiss you; who does she think she is?" Chen Xue scoffed coldly.

In the end, Lin Weiwei and Bai Xiaosheng left.

They were still on foot, heading to another 4S shop at the end of the street.

Outside, a car parked at the curb, and as the door opened, Feng jumped out, looked at Bai Xiaosheng and Lin Weiwei walking away in surprise, and then ran towards the BMW 4S shop.

"Didn't close the deal? That can't be; Mr. Bai clearly likes this brand! What's going on in the shop, they didn't greet them this time, these idiots, they actually let Mr. Bai make a wasted trip?!"

Chapter 248: Feng Gets Desperate_1

Feng rushed into the 4S shop. Wang Shuangyu approached to greet him and his eyes lit up at the sight of him.

"Feng, what brings you here today?" Wang Shuangyu asked with unmatched enthusiasm.

Feng was in charge of the vehicle management office of the administrative department at Zhongjing Media. Although he seemed a rung lower than a manager, his department was a lucrative and sought-after position.

All the leaders and executives at Zhongjing Media drove dozens of BMWs, and of course, there were plenty of other brands as well.

Their cars ranged in price from a few hundred thousand to over a million yuan, and it was inevitable that they suffered minor damages like paint scrapes or dings, all of which were sent to Feng and his team for repairs at the shop.

Zhongjing wasn't limited to a single BMW 4S shop. This location had the advantage of being close at hand and had "close" contact with people like Feng. That's how they frequently won the repair orders and made a fortune.

Another point, Zhongjing Media would buy sedans for the year-end bonus and award them to employees, and it was people like Feng who recommended the models and dealerships.

This was the God of Wealth!

Wang Shuangyu greeted him with a smile, while Chen Xue quickly poured a glass of water and brought it over with a smile.

Even the store manager came over with a big smile on his face.

"Manager Feng, it's been some days since you last visited. Why are you standing here? Come on, let's sit inside," the store manager said warmly.

Feng looked upset and without paying attention to anyone else, he dragged the store manager aside with a stern expression.

The store manager, seeing his expression, also gradually lost his smile.

"What's the matter, Feng? Why the long face all of a sudden?" the store manager asked curiously.

"Look here, brother, whenever there's a good deal, I always think of you guys! If a car needs fixing, I'd never go anywhere else. Sure, most are small orders, but don't forget that every year Zhongjing Media buys a batch of mid- to low-end cars as year-end bonuses, and we usually get about twenty from your shop, right?" Feng frowned, starting to rant.

The store manager immediately became serious and grateful, "Bro, what are you talking about? I'm always thinking of your good deeds. Haven't I given you the agreed kickbacks on every deal without fail? Have you ever been shortchanged here? What's got you so fired up today?" he asked.

"I wasn't shortchanged before, but today, I've been screwed over big time!"

Feng was not buying it and his eyes were filled with barely concealed anger.

"What happened, brother? Tell me what's going on. Stop beating around the bush," the store manager urged, sensing that something was really off.

"Just now, our newly appointed vice manager came to your shop to buy a car! He came here with a bank card loaded with three million yuan. I even specifically told his secretary that the vice manager's car shouldn't be under two million. That's a big order, isn't it? And guess what, he initially chose a BMW, clearly favoring your brand! But what did you do? How could you let such a customer slip through your fingers?"

Feng had a "I can't even" look on his face.

On one hand, if the deal had gone through, he would have received a hefty "kickback" on the sly, and on the other hand, he was the one who had recommended this 4S shop to Mr. Bai, the vice manager. If Mr. Bai was not pleased, who would he come after?

Would Feng benefit at all?

Feng was desperate, and to stress the seriousness of the situation, he added urgently, "I'm telling you, that's the new vice manager of Zhongjing Media. Do you understand what that means? If he's not happy, we could easily cross off your brand from the list of cars for the year-end bonus in no time!"

With these words, the store manager's face immediately turned pale.

"Your new vice manager, who is he? I didn't notice him," the store manager couldn't help saying.

In his mind, a vice manager should at least be in his forties or fifties, with a majestic presence, usually accompanied by secretaries and assistants—a person one could recognize at first glance as someone extraordinary.

But during the half-day he spent in the shop, he had only seen young people coming and going. No one appeared to be a vice manager.

Not far away, Wang Shuangyu and Chen Xue were all ears as well.

The distance wasn't great, and they were able to catch the gist of the conversation, immediately whispering to each other in voices as thin as mosquitoes.

"The vice manager of Zhongjing Media, has such a person visited? Did you see him?" Wang Shuangyu asked incredulously.

"No, such a person should be quite conspicuous," Chen Xue said. "Brother Yu, if you didn't see him with your keen eye, how could I have noticed?"

"Perhaps we weren't in the hall at that time?" Wang Shuangyu speculated hesitantly.

The chances of both of them not being in the hall at the same time seemed very slim.

By the store manager's side, Feng scoffed coldly.

"Didn't see him? Then you must have seen his female assistant, the one in the white shirt, black pencil skirt, and flesh-colored stockings. You've had many like her here, right? The secretarial type of career woman?" Feng said angrily.

"That lady you're talking about!" the store manager suddenly exclaimed.

He immediately thought of Lin Weiwei, who had come to complain to him.

But that wasn't the point; his mind quickly went to the young man by Lin Weiwei's side, the unremarkable youth dressed simply.

"He is the vice president!" the store manager's breath caught.

Such a young vice president, such a modest vice president...

Such a vice president who could throw you for a loop...

The store manager raised his voice, and Wang Shuangyu and Chen Xue heard him, both of them freezing, exchanging a horrified glance.

They had refused a vice president...

They heard that the vice president had come with three million...

Wang Shuangyu stubbornly wouldn't sell him a car for three hundred thousand. The customer thought it was too cheap and was turned away...

Top salesperson, sales champion?

This was the greatest of ironies, an enormous joke.

In Chen Xue's eyes, the image of Wang Shuangyu instantly shattered and collapsed. This wasn't an elite; he was clearly a fool.

Wang Shuangyu felt a tightness in his chest.

"Anyway, you've offended our newly appointed vice president, so you figure it out, bro!" Feng expressed his sympathy, patted the store manager on the shoulder, and walked away.

The store manager stood rooted to the spot for a full five minutes.

Afterward, he stared straight at Wang Shuangyu, his eyes almost shooting fire.

"Wang Shuangyu, Wang 'Sales Champion'!"

The store manager, as if performing a painful sacrifice or self-castration, ground his teeth and said, "You resign right now. This temple is too small to hold a deity like you, so be on your way!"

Wang Shuangyu turned deathly white.

...

Years later, when Wang Shuangyu's son asked him why he switched to driving taxis, Wang Shuangyu said something utterly baffling with a grave tone, "Back then, your dad was blind!"

...

Bai Xiaosheng and Lin Weiwei eventually bought a Maybach S-Class at another dealership.

Both were very satisfied.

...

After the car-purchasing incident...

Feng, one of the vehicle management supervisors, drove this car to and from the company, and many were curious.

Who was sitting in the back seat remained a mystery.

And in the New Media Internet Department, ever since the mysterious assistant Lin Weiwei arrived, the speculation about her enigmatic backer never ceased.

Some said it was Lin Beichen working from home.

Others thought Mr. Song was personally in charge.

But there was no definitive answer.

However, everything they reported up the chain received prompt responses and the efficiency was incredibly high, so everyone was satisfied.

A few days after taking over the department's affairs, Bai Xiaosheng sat in his office facing a tall stack of documents, no longer in a hurry to deal with them but simply smiled.

"The investigation is almost done, and it's time to take action..."

Chapter 249 Department Meeting_1

Lin Beichen was a true workaholic.

Originally, there was nothing wrong with that.

However, Lin Beichen was different from other workaholics.

While others were busy with work, he was busy figuring out how to make others busier...

He set two slogans and policies for the entire department:

One was, "Work passionately within eight hours, and try to work overtime outside of that." The other was, "Strive until you are powerless, persist until you move yourself."

In Lin Beichen's eyes, ability meant showing the leadership that your team was crazily working for the company day and night, through overtime.

Under this mentality, the entire large department, with over a hundred people, had all been turned into subhealthy individuals.

The New Media Internet Department also became the busiest and most strenuous department in the whole company, setting an example of "waking up earlier than chickens and sleeping later than dogs."

It wasn't just overtime that the department had a record in—it was unrivaled in having the least amount of approved leave in the entire company, without exception.

It can be said that if it were not for Lin Beichen's unrequited love for Yang Qian'er, as an employee, Yang Qian'er would have had no possibility of taking her rightful annual leave in succession.

Frequent overtime and scant vacation time were only secondary issues; there were many other problems...

These days, Mr. Bai Xiaosheng had borrowed a small office upstairs in the conference building.

He had not made an appearance, letting Lin Weiwei bring over the documents to handle the affairs.

It was all in the name of investigating problems.

Within Zhongjing Media, a department's structure was equivalent to a small company outside. The New Media Internet Department, including both employees and leadership, had over a hundred people, divided into four levels: employees, supervisors, managers, and directors.

The structure was complex, with many people involved.

After a few days of office work, Mr. Bai Xiaosheng discovered that there was a serious problem in day-to-day management.

If Lin Beichen was just an annoying workaholic, leading his department to work tirelessly and making it difficult to approve leave, that would have been one thing.

He also established very harsh systems.

The most outrageous was the approval and request system, where managers at lower levels had to submit "proposals" to him, the director.

What are proposals?

Proposals follow a Japanese and Korean naming convention, domestically referred to as applications or reports.

Lin Beichen adopted this foreign approach, taking an even stricter path.

According to what Mr. Bai Xiaosheng found out these days, the severity of the proposals reached an outrageous level.

The proposals had strict requirements for word count, language, format, and even punctuation standards. A single punctuation error would require resubmission after reprinting.

Mr. Bai Xiaosheng had reviewed and found that in certain months, the department had printed hundreds of proposals.

The documents meant for the director had standards higher than those of a thesis.

...

Under such perverse requirements, it was clear that everyone preferred to avoid extra trouble, and the issue of underreporting problems became very serious.

Mr. Bai Xiaosheng lamented.

Under such an atmosphere, who would dare to innovate, who would dare to attempt anything?!

This department, which should have been the most active, trendy, and "fashionable," was like an old man at dusk—just a joke, no wonder the performance was mediocre.

And this mediocre performance was still the result of working desperately overtime.

"Song Changkong must like this kind of rigid approach and bustling work atmosphere," Mr. Bai Xiaosheng remarked sarcastically.

A boss who was obsessed with routine and valued order, could Lin Beichen have turned the department into such a state without his indulgence?

Right now, what Mr. Bai Xiaosheng needed to do was to make major changes.

"It's also time to meet with my managers."

After getting a good grasp of the situation, Mr. Bai Xiaosheng decided to make his appearance.

...

That day, at ten o'clock in the morning.

The planning, editorial, technical, marketing, customer service, and several other divisions of the New Media Internet Department, including a dozen managers, received a meeting notice conveyed by Lin Weiwei.

Among these people, the editorial branch was the largest, divided into five teams. Yang Qian'er was in the third group, the entertainment section, serving as the chief reporter.

Speaking of Yang Qian'er, before she even had the chance to pester Bai Xiaosheng with questions after learning of his position as deputy director, she was dispatched to other cities for interviews by the work schedule already in place. She has been gone for several days now.

Bai Xiaosheng was also happy for the peace and quiet.

At the moment, in the third meeting room, one by one, the managers of the New Media Internet Department filed in and took their seats.

Their gazes landed curiously on the main seat, which was unoccupied.

Lin Weiwei, carrying a stack of printed documents, walked in, placed the printouts on the table, and wasn't in a hurry to distribute them.

The managers also started to whisper amongst themselves.

"What's this meeting about today? I didn't prepare anything."

"I didn't prepare either. Are we supposed to report? Do we need to make any statements?"

"The key isn't the content, it's the person. Who's going to chair our meeting? Mr. Lin hasn't returned yet, right?"

"I heard he has been temporarily suspended from his duties. Does anyone know more details?"

"Shh, don't talk about that here! What if Mr. Lin comes in? Do you want to die!"

The managers became restless for a while, and some even ventured to ask Lin Weiwei.

"Assistant Lin, who exactly is holding our meeting? It couldn't be you, could it?"

"What are you talking about? I'm just an assistant. How could I preside over a meeting for all the managers?"

Lin Weiwei smiled. Ever since she became the department affairs assistant, her abilities had become more apparent, earning the admiration of the managers present, who were somewhat impressed.

It seemed she had indeed been buried before.

Nobody knew who had unearthed this gem.

"Then tell us, which leader is going to be in charge of the meeting?" someone asked, unable to hold back their curiosity.

"You'll know soon enough," replied Lin Weiwei with a mysterious smile, remaining secretive.

After that, she sat down quietly.

The managers looked at each other and gradually stopped chatting.

The meeting room fell into silence.

Not even two minutes later, the door to the meeting room was pushed open, and a figure walked in calmly. Under the astonished, bewildered, surprised, and puzzled gazes of everyone present, he walked to the main seat and sat down.

A very young man, his face adorned with a peaceful smile.

"Which department are you from? Who gave you permission to sit there?" blurted out an older manager, furrowing his brows immediately.

The company, from the general manager to the director, they all knew each other, and this young man was definitely not among them.

Gauging his age, it was also impossible for him to hold a high position. Who gave him the audacity to seat himself so recklessly?

Bai Xiaosheng remained calm, with not a hint of concern.

Lin Weiwei stood up and introduced him very seriously, "This gentleman is the acting director of the New Media Internet Department, Mr. Bai Xiaosheng!"

This identity was something Bai Xiaosheng had asked Lin Weiwei to announce. If he kept his status low, those malevolent spirits would dare to jump out!

He, the acting director?!

All the managers incredulously stared at that face.

Too young; so young that even being a manager seemed an age too far.

Every manager seated there was between their thirties and forties, and there was even one who was fifty years old. Their acting director was a — kid still wet behind the ears?

If word got out, wouldn't it be laughable?

The managers exchanged glances, unwilling to believe it. Some frowned directly.

They sure didn't fancy following the orders of a young whippersnapper.

Lin Beichen, known as the youngest and most promising director, was also forty!

This kid, was he even thirty?

"Nonsense!" someone muttered bitterly in a lowered voice.

Bai Xiaosheng glanced around at everyone and chuckled.

It seemed that his role as acting director was not yet respected.

So should he establish some authority first?

Chapter 250 Arrogant Subordinates_1

The managers in the meeting room were clamoring, with a crowd following suit, making a ruckus.

To them, Bai Xiaosheng, the acting director, was just a temporary figurehead, devoid of any real deterrence.

After all, Mr. Lin was only temporarily suspended, perhaps he was just occupied with other matters and might return at any moment.

Throughout Zhongjing Media, from Song Changkong at the top to the various directors and senior positions below, who didn't recognize each other?

Even managers of the same level in different departments were at least somewhat familiar or had an impression of one another.

But no one could recall there being a person named Bai Xiaosheng.

If he was from the company, he was an unknown shadow; why should such a person be feared!

These managers, just two days ago, were following Song Changkong in a grand procession to welcome the Kaisen Ron Team. However, amid the chaos, Bai Xiaosheng didn't actually show his face in front of the crowd and was never formally introduced, so naturally, no one recognized him.

Bai Xiaosheng calmly observed these people before him.

They say a new official fires three salvos upon taking office, a show of authority to subordinates.

But those with an acting, nominal position are easily "shown authority" by subordinates instead.

Bai Xiaosheng had come to realize this.

If another director were to be transferred, would these people dare to create a disturbance?

It was nothing but the tyranny of the majority and the bully of the new thinking at work!

However, after today, those who remain will likely remember this deeply, and from then on, they probably wouldn't dare entertain such thoughts again...

Bai Xiaosheng smiled.

Lin Weiwei watched these managers start off by furrowing her brows but soon her gaze turned cold.

These were Lin Beichen's most handpicked people, and they really shared Mr. Lin's temperament. Seeing each one of them acting without the deterrence of a major leader, their tails could stick up to the heavens.

Previously, Lin Weiwei was quite worried that Bai Xiaosheng's actions today might be too drastic and thought it would be safer to adjust gradually and steadily.

But now it seemed that in order to cure a chronic disease, strong medicine was necessary.

The fastest and most effective way to untangle a mess is with a swift cut.

"You probably have no idea what you'll be facing shortly..." Lin Weiwei suddenly felt a bit of sympathy for them.

The fearless are ignorant, and the ignorant meet swift ends.

Bai Xiaosheng watched the farce unfolding in the meeting room and then exchanged a glance with Lin Weiwei.

Understanding the cue, Lin Weiwei nodded, stood up, walked to the door of the meeting room, and quietly took on the role of a doorman.

At the moment, in the corridor outside the meeting room, another group of people stood.

There were some younger and some older, these people were also familiar with each other.

Currently, they were gathered together, also quietly conversing.

Inside the meeting room.

"Everyone, could we have some quiet, please? I have something to announce. Afterwards, you'll have plenty of time to chat to your heart's content," Bai Xiaosheng said in a gentle tone.

This almost conciliatory tone only served to embolden the managers' arrogance.

Many people, intending to test his limits, poked and prodded to see how much Bai Xiaosheng would tolerate. After all, it was their first meeting; he couldn't possibly come down hard on everyone, could he? To tear off the mask would make his work difficult later on!

Bai Xiaosheng's attitude made people snicker inwardly.

This acting director wasn't even a paper tiger; he didn't even dare to raise his voice!

"Go ahead, we're all ears. Hey, acting director, we've been doing nothing but overtime these days, totally exhausting – shouldn't there be some bonus for us?"

"Yeah, we who manage the staff are really tired too."

"We should get some kind of reward, a vacation or something!"

Many voices joined the clamor.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled. He knew that to win over these managers, Lin Beichen had always implemented a double standard when it came to approving leave between them and the staff.

A staff member needed to apply five days in advance for a single day off, with reports to the manager and director for a signature. For leave of two days or more, they had to submit a report of over two thousand words and request permission a week in advance.

For managers, however, the process was much simpler.

At the moment, Bai Xiaosheng, with a smile, looked towards the person who had started the ruckus.

"No problem, I'll give some of you a vacation, a long vacation."

The one who had shouted the loudest and also the most uproarious had a slick appearance, a receding hairline, a neck that seemed indistinguishable from his head, but he was actually quite young, not even forty years old.

"Pan Cheng, editor group one, economics and finance section, in charge of managers." Bai Xiaosheng named his information without needing to look at any document.

Pan Cheng was stunned.

Then he boasted to the person next to him with a smile, "Look at that, I'm so famous that even the acting director knows who I am."

A round of laughter spread through the crowd.

"Bring in Shi Yu." Bai Xiaosheng commanded Lin Weiwei at the door without paying attention to Pan Cheng.

Lin Weiwei immediately opened the office door and called out.

Right after, a figure appeared at the doorway.

When Pan Cheng saw the figure, he frowned slightly and couldn't help but ask Bai Xiaosheng, "Acting director, why are you calling for Xiao Shi? He's a busy man."

Busy laying out plans, writing reports, busy with his managerial duties.

"Shi Yu, I am the acting director of the New Media Internet Department. Now, I appoint you as the manager in charge of editor group one. Are you willing?" Bai Xiaosheng opened his mouth to ask with a smile.

Shi Yu at the doorway was stunned and stared blankly at the man seated at the main seat, at the stranger who appeared even younger than himself.

He is the acting director?!

And he wants to promote me?!

Shi Yu was shocked, bewildered, and confused, standing there for a moment.

"And effective immediately, Pan Cheng, you are no longer a manager, demoted to an employee. After one month, you will face a unified assessment. If you fail the assessment, the company will advise you to leave." Bai Xiaosheng looked calmly at Pan Cheng, "Are you willing?"

Bai Xiaosheng was like a wedding officiant, asking the two very "gently."

The whole meeting room went quiet.

Everyone looked at Bai Xiaosheng with surprise.

To appoint and dismiss a manager on a whim? Who do you think you are, what do you think Zhongjing Media is!

Some people looked at Bai Xiaosheng with a cold smile.

"What a joke!"

Pan Cheng's smile disappeared, and he snorted coldly, his frown filled with disdain as he looked at Bai Xiaosheng, "You're just an acting director, what right do you have to dismiss me and appoint him! Do you really think you're a director? Even a director doesn't have this power! Besides, ask him if he dares to take on the role of manager!"

Pan Cheng's words once again made the quiet meeting room erupt.

"Yeah, an acting director, once Mr. Lin comes back, you'll have to leave!"

"Which department did you come from? Being made an acting director, do you want to stir up trouble in our department?"

"Ask who here is going to listen to you!"

The seated managers made boisterous provocations.

Shi Yu at the door became nervous.

Logically speaking, he really didn't dare to follow what this acting director said, even though he had always looked down on the manager's manner, but after all, in Zhongjing Media, there were dreams and hopes here.

Immediately, Shi Yu showed a hint of retreating.

Pan Cheng saw this and became even more smug, barking at Shi Yu, "You, go back to the department now, get the work arrangements in order, if I'm not satisfied when I return, you better be ready to work overtime!"

Pan Cheng's words were ostensibly for Shi Yu, but more so for Bai Xiaosheng.

Shi Yu subconsciously turned around.

"Shi Yu, do you want to be a small employee for the rest of your life, or take a gamble on your life, and see if it will change today!" Bai Xiaosheng shouted.

These words made Shi Yu stop in his tracks, unexpectedly standing still.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled slightly; he had investigated before.

This Shi Yu, all of the planning and interview plans for editor group one came from him; Pan Cheng was nothing but a deadweight!

This Shi Yu had ideals, capabilities, and ambition; he would not be content with his current situation!

He was Bai Xiaosheng, ready for today's meeting, the first spark set to ignite!