

Two Trillion 2481

Chapter 2481 Chen Feiqiu Returns Again (Part 2)

Such a carefree attitude from Chen Feiqiu really made Bai Xiaosheng feel both amused and slightly annoyed.

"Since you're here, I haven't yet given you a proper welcome, so let's toast with this wine first," Chen Feiqiu raised his glass and mumbled, "Of course, this isn't my doorstep either. I'm also a stranger here, so it doesn't really count as a proper welcome, more like an encounter with an old friend in a foreign place."

This guy spoke Huaxia fluently, his idioms and proverbs came off the tongue easily. Bai Xiaosheng even thought he was better at speaking than many native Huaxia people.

The two clinked glasses and took a sip of their wine.

Bai Xiaosheng suddenly remembered something, put down his glass, and said to Chen Feiqiu, "By the way, when I met with Prince Hadu earlier, he gave me a blank and unfamiliar look, indicating he doesn't know me well. When you told me to leave, he didn't seem to have any intention to keep talking. So I'm a bit confused—how did he send a car specifically to pick me up? And are you also a friend of Prince Hadu?"

Since Chen Feiqiu was able to make an appearance here, it at least proved that what he said earlier wasn't false; he was indeed the son of a chieftain with a certain status.

"Yes, I was the one who asked the prince's escort to pick you up," Chen Feiqiu lowered his voice and whispered to Bai Xiaosheng, "You guessed it right. I pretended it was a royal order and said you were an old acquaintance of the prince. That guy actually believed it. He's responsible for hospitality, and he had a car ready, so it was all easy!"

After Chen Feiqiu said this, he straightened up proudly and declared, "As for me, of course, I'm a friend of Prince Hadu!"

He looks more and more like a con artist...

Bai Xiaosheng chuckled, "Prince Hadu really has a wide circle of friends—all sorts of characters."

"What do you mean by that? It feels like you're mocking me," Chen Feiqiu muttered.

"Absolutely not!" Bai Xiaosheng said firmly and sincerely.

"But speaking of which, how did you know I was with the Huaxia Business Group? When did you get here?" Bai Xiaosheng raised his glass, took a sip of wine, and asked.

Chen Feiqiu pointed to his nose and asked Bai Xiaosheng with a sneer, "Do you think I'm blind?"

"What do you mean by that?"

"The news about your Huaxia Business Group's visit is all over the place. I can see two or three pieces every day on my phone without even trying, especially your name, Bai Xiaosheng. I often come across it. I must say, you're quite a hot topic in the business world. Hey, tell me some things. I'm really interested..."

Bai Xiaosheng had essentially opened the floodgates for Chen Feiqiu, who eagerly inquired about his business trip this time.

With nothing else to do and no one else around,

observing guests still arriving in the hall, and knowing that the banquet wouldn't start for at least an hour,

Bai Xiaosheng was happy to chat with Chen Feiqiu about various topics.

The two chatted for over half an hour without pause.

Bai Xiaosheng was fine, but Chen Feiqiu was getting more and more animated, occasionally laughing loudly, drawing distant looks from the waiters.

Upon hearing about Bai Xiaosheng's grand business plan in Bichi City, involving countless famous companies and even enticing nearby cities to want to participate, Chen Feiqiu couldn't help but applaud.

"While others are trying to expand and dominate a single industry, you're advancing across multiple industries, aiming to change the commercial landscape of an entire region. And you truly have the capability to pull it off. My goodness, you're amazing, Bai!" Chen Feiqiu exclaimed, his eyes full of admiration for Bai Xiaosheng.

"Don't praise me too highly; I'm just taking advantage of some favorable conditions and having friends who support me," Bai Xiaosheng laughed. "I want to establish a new company over there, called Dongzhou Group. 'Dong' symbolizes the East, the place where the sun rises, full of vitality. 'Zhou' means to help each other in the same boat, since our partners over there come from all over the world. To succeed, we need to work together, only then can we achieve our goals."

This new company is, strictly speaking, Bai Xiaosheng's eleventh privately-owned company, though it's still in the planning stages.

The tenth company was established in Nalinta City. Bai Xiaosheng absorbed the Luka team's "Feibei High-Tech", which has already taken shape.

As for the first nine companies, whether in Asia, Europe, or America, they have all become leading giants in their industries!

Even top-notch global enterprises and major businessmen view them differently.

The world still doesn't know that Bai Xiaosheng is the real boss behind those companies, and few can imagine how powerful it is to have so many companies under one person's control.

However, it still cannot compare to a giant like the Zhenbei Group, but it has certainly reached a significant level.

Chen Feiqiu was genuinely interested in Bai Xiaosheng's plans for the new company.

More importantly, he appreciated Bai Xiaosheng not treating him as an outsider by sharing even such preparations with him.

Listening intently, Chen Feiqiu thoughtfully scrutinized Bai Xiaosheng.

"Why are you looking at me like that?" Noticing, Bai Xiaosheng asked curiously, also taking a look at himself, wondering if something was out of place.

"I just feel like someone with your talent is wasted managing a regional office for a company. I think you could be a finance minister managing the business of a country," Chen Feiqiu commented.

That was quite an exaggerated compliment.

Bai Xiaosheng laughed, "Don't say that. Someday, if I ever change my mind about going into politics, maybe I'll consider that role. But the problem is that no one would hire me, and I don't like the political scene or find it suitable for me."

Bai Xiaosheng spoke without hesitation.

Chen Feiqiu burst into laughter, "You actually believed that? With your business prowess, you'd have everyone stunned, and the impeachment documents against you would probably fly everywhere."

While joking with each other, Bai Xiaosheng suddenly noticed someone sneaking a peek in their direction. But they weren't looking at him; they were looking at Chen Feiqiu sitting opposite.

Bai Xiaosheng nodded in that direction and said to Chen Feiqiu, "Are they looking for you?"

The person, though sneaking around, didn't seem malicious, just respectful. Bai Xiaosheng felt that it might be someone from Chen Feiqiu's entourage.

After all, this was a VIP lounge. A subordinate entering would be nervous, not knowing which friend the master was talking to and not daring to interrupt. It made sense why they'd seem a bit "sneaky."

Chen Feiqiu looked in the direction Bai Xiaosheng pointed and saw the person, then nodded, "Oh, that really is one of my people."

"You even brought escorts, at least two. Such a grand show!" Bai Xiaosheng quipped.

Back when they met in Huaxia, Chen Feiqiu had a bodyguard named "Gan." Not seeing him this time meant he probably hadn't come in.

Adding the previous bodyguard to this person, there were at least two escorts.

"Of course, look who I am. I'm Chen Feiqiu, the most beloved son of the chieftain, destined to inherit the position in the future," Chen Feiqiu didn't forget to brag as he got up, "I'll go see what my little attendant wants to say."

Bai Xiaosheng nodded, "Go quickly. If it's not urgent, I don't think he'd come here looking for you."

Chen Feiqiu made an "OK" gesture, quickened his pace, and went off gossiping with the person who came looking for him.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled, raised a hand to call a waiter, and ordered a new glass of wine.

...

At this moment, Chen Feiqiu was walking out with his subordinate.

The subordinate lowered his voice, reporting, "The person has arrived and is in the VIP lounge next door. Prince Hadu has just met with him."

"What a timing clash, having friends here, I didn't really want to meet them," Chen Feiqiu grumbled.

"Still, it's best if you meet him," the subordinate quickly added, "The person's status is quite unusual."

"I know, from the Zhenbei Group..." As Chen Feiqiu spoke, he paused and mumbled, "He's in the same system as Bai! Now I really want to see what makes him extraordinary and how he managed to get to that position!"

Chapter 2482 Extraordinary Individuals

The subordinate led the way in front, and Chen Feiqiu followed. After leaving the banquet hall, they turned through two bends in the corridor, arriving at a relatively quiet stretch. Apart from seeing two figures standing at the end of the corridor by a suite door, there was no one else around.

As they got closer, Chen Feiqiu saw from afar that the ones standing at the door were actually a pair of twin brothers.

They were both white, standing at an equal height of well over six feet, in their thirties, with a striking and handsome demeanor.

Their mere presence exuded an arrogant aura, as if they were short blades ready to engage in combat at any moment.

Their eyes shone with a glimpse of cold light within their calm gaze. For those caught under their stare, it felt like being preyed upon by a wild beast, a chilling sensation that sent shivers down one's spine.

"Tsk ts, these two are great, where did they find them? They're much better than my Gan. Alas, it was my lack of vision back then, thinking Gan was a master. After a trip, it turns out he's not even a crumb of tofu. Comparing people can be devastating, and comparing goods is just a waste. Yet, I can't fire Gan; he's a good bodyguard, doing his duty responsibly. Perhaps I should pass him onto my father's side next time."

Just by looking at the two men at the door, Chen Feiqiu couldn't stop talking, chatting as he walked.

"What did you say?" The subordinate beside Chen Feiqiu asked curiously in a low voice.

Chen Feiqiu was muttering to himself in Huaxia language, speaking at a rapid speed.

The subordinate was naturally confused, utterly baffled.

"Nothing," Chen Feiqiu replied.

It was precisely because this subordinate couldn't understand Huaxia language that he dared to mumble so. If understood, it would have hurt their feelings.

While talking, they approached the area.

Chen Feiqiu's subordinate naturally didn't ask more questions, raising his head proudly as he walked in front.

The white twin brothers at the door glanced at the person in front, but said nothing, nor did they greet him, ignoring him as he passed.

Yet, when Chen Feiqiu was about to pass by, the two of them stepped forward in unison, raising a hand to stop him.

Chen Feiqiu, blocked, looked at the two in surprise.

The subordinate in front also noticed something different behind, turned back to look, and was startled, quickly exclaimed, "What are you doing?"

"This person is very unfamiliar," One of the white twin brothers said, sizing up Chen Feiqiu.

"Who is he, what's his identity, we need to ask!" The other spoke in a deep voice as well.

Chen Feiqiu maintained a lazy demeanor, with hands in his pockets as he walked, appearing to be an unimportant figure.

Those white twin brothers didn't think he had any malicious intent, but still doubted whether he had the status to meet their master.

"You, this is absurd, move aside quickly!"

Chen Feiqiu's subordinate said furiously, stepping forward to pull away the arms blocking the path.

However, he used all his strength but couldn't move them an inch.

The two white brothers looked on with mocking eyes, as if amused by the effort.

"Let it be," Chen Feiqiu gestured to his companion, signaling not to waste energy, and smilingly said to the blocking brothers, "If you really don't let me pass, I'll head back."

Chen Feiqiu spoke lightly, extremely casually, and even turned as if meeting the person inside was an optional task.

At this moment, the door opened.

Someone stepped out, saying loudly, "You all, don't be rude!"

Then, continued, "Mr. Chen Feiqiu, please stay!"

The person's voice was so magnetic; it could easily be used for broadcasting, making it very pleasant to the ear.

Besides, he used English to scold the subordinates, switching naturally to Huaxia language when speaking to Chen Feiqiu, and addressing him as "Chen Feiqiu" instead of his real name.

Chen Feiqiu had already turned to leave but stopped upon hearing those words, turning back around.

The white twin brothers who previously blocked Chen Feiqiu also stepped back instantly at that voice's command, clearing the path and the view.

The subordinate with Chen Feiqiu quickly gave way as well, allowing Chen Feiqiu a clear view of the person.

The man who stepped out from the door was just over six feet tall, with black eyes, yellow skin, Huaxia features, a few years older than Bai Xiaosheng.

He had sharp eyebrows and bright eyes, a handsome face, slightly pale with healthy wheat-colored skin, and a well-proportioned, solid build, obviously keeping fit regularly.

From his face, his expression was calm with a touch of serenity, like a piece of warm jade, neither arrogant nor impatient, as if fully understanding everything around him.

With just one look, he gave off an extraordinary feeling.

Even Chen Feiqiu secretly admired him.

"Mr. Chen Feiqiu, I apologize on their behalf, hope you don't mind, please!" The man smiled slightly, gestured invitingly towards the door, and said, "The tea is ready, it's the Lan Tian Yu Ye I brought from Huaxia, come have a taste."

Upon hearing this, Chen Feiqiu's eyes glimmered slightly, and he also smiled, "Oh? I've heard it costs two thousand US dollars per ounce for premium Maojian, I must try that."

With that, Chen Feiqiu stepped inside, following the man into the room.

The subordinates remained outside.

The suite they entered was countless times more expensive than the publicly accessible hotel rooms, not just wealth but status was needed. It is said the most understated faucet inside was pure gold, while the rumored presidential suite was merely gold-plated.

Chapter 2483 Extraordinary Individuals (Part 2)

Stepping on the expensive Persian carpet, Chen Feiqiu ignored the luxurious furnishings around him. His eyes went straight to the coffee table by the floor-to-ceiling window; white steam curled up from the tea, and as he sniffed, tendrils of fragrance drifted into his nose.

He sniffed a couple of times and praised, "This really is Lan Tian Yu Ye, I'm in for a treat."

The man chuckled and made a "please" gesture, leading the way in front.

As Chen Feiqiu walked over, he didn't forget to crack a joke. "Mr. Wen Yu, those two guys outside your door are pretty good. Looks like they've been in the army, huh."

The man called Wen Yu smiled and said, "They're former special forces. They've killed countless enemies on the battlefield. After they were discharged, I hired them."

"No wonder, they look like they're radiating killing intent." Chen Feiqiu laughed.

Talking as they went, the two of them arrived over there and sat down facing each other.

Wen Yu raised his hand to pour Chen Feiqiu a Cup of tea and handed it over. Chen Feiqiu hurriedly took it; the movements of the two of them were all strictly according to Huaxia etiquette.

From just now, they had also been conversing in Huaxia language. Neither of them felt anything wrong with it; it just came out naturally.

"I've heard that wanting to meet Mr. Wen Yu is the wish of many people in the business world, but they also think it's one of the hardest things to do, because you're too low-key and your schedule is uncertain. With such a high status, even the media can't catch your trail, so it's even harder for them to find you." Chen Feiqiu teased.

"Aren't you the same, Mr. Chen Feiqiu? I rarely appear in the media, and you've completely discarded publicity. But for you to pull that off, I think it's even harder. To keep such a low profile is really admirable." Wen Yu said.

"Just like the names we're using now—nothing eye-catching, but they make us both feel comfortable. Isn't that enough."

Chen Feiqiu said with a grin, raising his Cup.

Wen Yu also raised his Cup and smiled. "Makes sense."

The two of them used tea in place of wine, sipping lightly to clear the mind.

"Good tea." Chen Feiqiu clicked his tongue and sighed, then lifted his eyes to look at Wen Yu. "To be blunt, before I came I really did wonder what kind of guy I was going to meet—just how outstanding he'd have to be to sit in your position. But looking at your every word and gesture now, I feel that for you to reach this height is really not undeserved."

"You flatter me." Wen Yu smiled.

Chen Feiqiu put down his Cup, looked out the window, stretched lazily and said, "Me, in terms of speech, manners, ability to get things done, I'm probably not as good as you. I just happen to have, as we say in Huaxia, a good dad. This year he wouldn't let me be too idle, made me take charge of some things, so I've had the chance to sit here and drink tea with Mr. Wen Yu. But no matter how good the tea is, once you drink it, it's gone. In the end, we still have to talk some real business. That's what I'm really not good at; it gives me a headache."

"Mr. Chen Feiqiu, you really know how to play yourself down." Wen Yu pursed his lips in a slight smile and said mildly, "Today we can just talk tea, and not talk about anything else."

"And what about next time?" Chen Feiqiu said with a chuckle.

"If you're willing, from now on we can never talk business, and just treat each other as friends." Wen Yu's expression was serene, as if everything in the world was light as clouds and wind. "How about it?"

Chen Feiqiu put a hand to his forehead. "Not talk? That's it, we're done? Then when I go home I'm probably done for too!"

He dropped his hand and laughed. "You're not like the other businessmen. With them I can get away with not talking, but with you I have to!"

Wen Yu smiled again and nodded. "Then let's talk."

Chen Feiqiu studied him for a moment and said helplessly, "You really are fine with talking however people want to talk!"

"But it's exactly that kind of temperament that gives negotiators the biggest headaches."

Wen Yu smiled and didn't rush to respond. Instead, he picked up his tea and took a gentle sip.

"When it comes to doing business, I'm really awful at it. Compared to prodigies like you, my little tricks are nowhere near enough." Chen Feiqiu sighed. "Actually, if it were possible, I'd really want to bring a friend to talk with you. I think he could go back and forth with you. I have a lot of faith in his business acumen."

Hearing that, Wen Yu put down his Cup.

"Oh? Then why didn't you bring him?"

"He is here, actually, right out there in the main hall. But what's the point of bringing him in? He's from your group."

Chen Feiqiu sounded a bit dejected.

"Oh, is that so!" A faint trace of curiosity flashed in Wen Yu's eyes as he smiled. "He's from our group? Someone here who can be friends with Mr. Chen Feiqiu, catch your eye, and also attend Prince Hadu's banquet. Don't tell me Mr. Brown is here?"

Wen Yu traveled low-key and, unlike the people over in the inspection department who treated gathering intel as a top priority, he didn't even know which city Brown was in at the moment, hence the question.

Chen Feiqiu shook his head and suddenly perked up a little. Leaning forward, he smiled and said, "Right, about him I did want to ask you. Your original surname is Bai, and the two of you share the same surname. You're about the same age, and you both hold prominent positions in your group. You must know each other, right? Any connection between you?"

Those words made Wen Yu's hand holding the Cup suddenly freeze, and his gaze sharpened.

"I don't know. Mr. Chen Feiqiu, are you talking about—" Wen Yu asked, focusing his eyes on him.

"The Executive President of your group's Greater China Region—Bai Xiaosheng." Chen Feiqiu said directly.

For the first time, Wen Yu's expression visibly changed, her gaze flickering. "It's him!"

"That's right, the Huaxia Business Group is here! He... was invited too!" Wen Yu muttered to herself.

"People with the same surname in Huaxia are often from the same clan. I want to know, are you related to him?" Chen Feiqiu asked, face full of gossip.

Wen Yu fell silent for a moment, then only spat out two words. "Not close."

That left Chen Feiqiu a bit disappointed. But thinking about it, in Huaxia there are plenty of people who share a surname but not a clan; it's very common.

It's just that he'd asked about the relationship, and she'd answered about the relationship, but it wasn't the "relationship" he meant. Chen Feiqiu felt that this Wen Yu in front of him hadn't grasped what he was really getting at.

You could've just said there's no blood relation and be done with it...

Did you not pass level eight in Huaxia language or what...

As Chen Feiqiu was cracking jokes in his heart, he heard Wen Yu talk to herself. "But this time, I want to see him too!"

You also want to meet someone from your own group?

Chen Feiqiu was instantly delighted. "Sure, no problem. I'll bring him over later. That banquet is so damn boring anyway. If it weren't to see a friend, I wouldn't have come. But then, I wouldn't have met you either. Hadu told you I was here, right?"

Wen Yu came back to her senses and looked at Chen Feiqiu, just smiling, then again responding off-topic. "Mr. Chen Feiqiu seems to have a pretty good relationship with him?"

Your Huaxia language, you haven't even passed level five, have you!

Chen Feiqiu really wanted to tell Wen Yu this brutally honest line that had been stuck in his chest...

...

Elsewhere, in the banquet hall, Bai Xiaosheng was still waiting for Chen Feiqiu to come back, but after waiting and waiting, there was no sign of him.

"Hope he doesn't run into the banquet starting and get stopped outside." Bai Xiaosheng muttered to himself.

Chen Feiqiu should have some status, so it shouldn't be that he couldn't get in. He was just worrying for nothing.

Bai Xiaosheng consoled himself like this while sipping his wine, lifting his eyes to look around at the guests to kill time.

There shouldn't be anyone he knew here, and there shouldn't be anyone who knew him either.

Bai Xiaosheng just wanted to see if there were any well-known business figures from his country, to see if he could get a head start on some scouting and communication.

But just then, Bai Xiaosheng suddenly noticed a few young people over there actually pointing fingers at him.

As he wondered what was going on, those people actually walked over.

Bai Xiaosheng was taken aback. He didn't feel like he knew them, and he didn't think they could know him.

Those people quickly came up close, both Black and white among them, each of them looking rather aggressive.

Did I offend them?

Bai Xiaosheng was even more confused, not knowing what their attitude toward him meant.

"You're Bai Xiaosheng from the Huaxia Business Group, right!" The leader, a burly young Black man, stared coldly at Bai Xiaosheng and pointed straight at his nose.

"That's me, but I don't think I know any of you." Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

Huaxia is a land of etiquette, and especially on an occasion like this, it's better to talk calmly before you figure out what's going on.

"We don't know you either!" the young Black man shot back firmly.

Bai Xiaosheng froze, immediately feeling helpless.

We don't know each other, yet you just come over and point at my nose to say hello?

"But you screwed our friend over big time, and we're taking this grudge!" the young Black man said toughly.

"Your friend?" Bai Xiaosheng was stunned. "Do I know him?"

He didn't even know them, so how could he have a feud with their friend?

The other man jabbed a finger at Bai Xiaosheng in anger, reminding him, "Our friend is Cilio, you bastard. You almost got him thrown in jail! Forgotten already? We're not letting you off, you son of a bitch!"

Chapter 2484 A Small Problem

At the banquet hosted by Prince Hadu, Bai Xiaosheng surprisingly encountered a group of people who came to defend Cilio's honor, leaving him dumbfounded and speechless, with a hint of amusement.

To be frank, Cilio's current situation was indeed caused by him. But to say Cilio hates him, probably not. Previously, Cilio had even expressed gratitude towards him, and it wasn't fake.

Furthermore, Cilio will be working under him in the future, which means he will be Cilio's boss.

These people challenging him, Cilio's future boss, at the Prince's banquet—what's the point...

Bai Xiaosheng found it amusing, looking at the young black man leading the group.

The other party noticed this and sneered, exuding a hostile aura, "You, what are you laughing at!"

The others also looked at Bai Xiaosheng with animosity and surrounded him.

"Ladies and gentlemen, how long has it been since you contacted Cilio?" Bai Xiaosheng said leisurely.

Resolving this trouble was remarkably simple; just give Cilio a call, and everything could be cleared up in minutes.

So Bai Xiaosheng remained calm and collected, confidently waiting.

How long has it been since contacting Cilio?

The young black man exchanged glances with his friends, not understanding Bai Xiaosheng's intention but still coldly responding—

"Since he was confined!"

Bai Xiaosheng nodded in response.

No wonder then.

Previously, Cilio indeed suffered some misfortune because of him and hated him. These people were just a bit behind on the updates.

Bai Xiaosheng knew that not long ago, Cilio was indeed put under confinement by his father, Mr. Brown.

It's conceivable that confinement wasn't all; there was also a limitation on external communication. Of course, Cilio might not want to communicate with these friends either.

After all, having such a high position and then being dismissed—it was quite a face-losing situation.

Thinking of how these friends of Cilio still intended to avenge him was commendable.

Typically, when trouble arises, the friends of a spoiled rich kid scatter.

Bai Xiaosheng snickered in praise.

These people must have learned from the media that it was Bai Xiaosheng responsible for investigating Zhenbei Group's problematic enterprises, "causing" Cilio to be suspended and confined. Joining the Prince's banquet, upon finding out somehow that Bai Xiaosheng was there too, they came to seek justice.

Given their similar age and the audacity to cause a scene at the banquet, they must have significant backgrounds.

To prevent further conflict and an embarrassing scene, Bai Xiaosheng decided not to tease them further, and directly said, "Now, Cilio is free. Give him a call, check the situation, see if he still hates me, then target me if you must. However, he might even thank me."

The matter had been settled, and Mr. Brown had no further reason to confine Cilio, so the call could naturally get through.

Bai Xiaosheng's confident smile left the group exchanging silent glances with each other.

"We can't get through!"

The young black man spoke sharply, with the others nodding in agreement.

It seemed no one was willing to take action.

Seeing the commotion drawing attention from the surrounding guests, Bai Xiaosheng decided to contain the situation, saying, "Alright, I'll make the call then."

Bai Xiaosheng, with an indifferent expression, dialed the phone, putting it to his ear, and looked at the group calmly.

As they saw Bai Xiaosheng really calling Cilio, they exchanged suspicious glances and waited.

Soon, Bai Xiaosheng heard a phrase in English over the phone, his smile slightly freezing.

That phrase translated roughly to a well-known message: "Sorry, the subscriber you dialed is powered off."

Cilio's phone was off?

Bai Xiaosheng's eyes slightly altered.

He couldn't understand why Cilio would have his phone off at this time!

At that moment, in a nighttime training class, Cilio sat quietly in the last row, listening to the lecture, his phone lying face down on the desk with its screen off.

The lecturer ahead was someone Mr. Brown had paid highly for; the attendees were top executives from Zhenbei Group's top African enterprises. It was an internal advanced training session.

Cilio was pursuing this study to start afresh, aiming to become a qualified corporate manager under Bai Xiaosheng...

Strictly speaking, it was for Bai Xiaosheng that he turned off his phone...

Bai Xiaosheng made two calls, both unanswered, noticing the surrounding young people's cold observations directed at him, immediately said, "Wait a moment, I'll call Mr. Brown, and ask what's going on!"

If Cilio had his phone off, Mr. Brown should still be reachable. As long as Mr. Brown could contact people around Cilio, the matter would be resolved.

Bai Xiaosheng thought so.

As he spoke, Bai Xiaosheng searched for Mr. Brown's number and dialed it.

After a short while, Bai Xiaosheng's expression turned odd.

The same message played again; even Mr. Brown's phone was off...

At this time, someone of Mr. Brown's status turning off his phone—why!

Bai Xiaosheng was deeply puzzled.

At that moment, during some high-level review meeting, Mr. Brown was sternly reprimanding some high-level officials whose phones kept ringing, angrily leading the way to turn off his phone...

Speaking of this review meeting, it was started due to an investigation Bai Xiaosheng initiated, wrapping up because of Bai Xiaosheng...

Having failed to reach both father's and son's numbers, Bai Xiaosheng gave up, pocketing his phone.

"Now, do you have anything else to say?"

The young black leader sneered in front of Bai Xiaosheng.

"This is Prince Hadu's banquet, let's talk more after it's over, okay with you guys?" Bai Xiaosheng suggested.

Chapter 2485 A Little Trouble (Part 2)

The men in front of him, even if they all banded together, couldn't hold a candle to Bai Xiaosheng in a fight.

But causing a scene in today's setting was a big problem, making it even harder to explain to the consortium and to Hou Yuncheng when he got back.

Therefore, Bai Xiaosheng could only say this.

But in doing so, it made him seem a bit cowardly.

The young black man approached with a sneer, boldly sat next to Bai Xiaosheng, and even reached out to place his hand on Bai Xiaosheng's shoulder.

Others also sat down nearby or across from him.

"It seems you don't know who we are, the Prince is our elder, and we are practically the hosts here," the young black man sneered at Bai Xiaosheng, nodding toward the people sitting across, "they are the offspring of the most distinguished merchants at this banquet. We have an excellent reputation with our elders, so if we agree on a story, even if we start a fight with you here, we can frame you as the provocateur! Then let's see how you'll explain yourself!"

This was clearly a setup for Bai Xiaosheng.

The young black man sneered, "You harmed our friend, so just beating you up would be letting you off easy. Rather, we're going to ruin your reputation. There are media people at this banquet who won't miss such a big story. By tomorrow morning, the news of you attacking a royal will spread everywhere, and I'd like to see how you deal with it!"

Bai Xiaosheng's face darkened, as he raised a hand to push the guy's arm away.

"Is this your idea of a fight?" The young black man immediately sneered, "Let me tell you, today is your endgame! Do you know where you fall short in comparison with us? Status. Here, whatever we say is believed by all, and you, you're just an outsider, with no credibility! You're finished!"

While speaking, the young black man suddenly shouted and flung himself to the side, crashing to the ground.

The noise was quite significant!

At the same time, his little companions around stood up suddenly and shouted in unison.

"What are you doing!"

"Are you crazy, why did you suddenly start a fight!"

"Rude!"

This scene left Bai Xiaosheng speechless in astonishment.

This couldn't be...insurance fraud!

No doubt, it was insurance fraud...

This group had collectively come over here to showcase their acting skills.

Bai Xiaosheng simply didn't know what to say.

As the noise escalated, the guests around turned their heads to look over.

Bai Xiaosheng had no choice but to stand up. Through the crowd, he could see that even Prince Hadu on the other side had turned his head to look this way.

The situation was going south!

Bai Xiaosheng frowned.

What seemed like a simple problem that could be clarified with a phone call had suddenly become a big mess!

As the young black man said, if the media present sends out the news, it would be irreversible trouble!

It would be hard to clarify afterward!

As it involved the reputation of the royal family, the other side would not compromise.

And his reputation, that was not worthless!

The impact on the stock market of the related companies, the influence on various parties, how the enemies in the workplace would exploit the opportunity...

In an instant, Bai Xiaosheng's mind was in turmoil, sensing trouble piling up.

"What's going on here!"

Just then, a cold voice suddenly came through, with a hint of displeasure.

The people surrounding Bai Xiaosheng turned their heads, and Bai Xiaosheng also looked over—

Chen Feiqiu had returned!

It seemed that more than half of the people present recognized Chen Feiqiu, and their originally 'righteous indignation' expressions immediately subsided, becoming composed all of a sudden.

The young black man, who hadn't been touched by Bai Xiaosheng but had fallen to the ground, squinted, saw clearly it was Chen Feiqiu, and immediately opened his eyes wide before scrambling to get up from the ground.

Chen Feiqiu frowned at him and asked in the local language, "What happened?!"

"He pushed me!" The young black man immediately pointed at Bai Xiaosheng, making a preemptive accusation.

Everyone else nodded repeatedly.

"My friend pushed you?" Chen Feiqiu pointed at Bai Xiaosheng, coldly laughing at them.

In an instant, the group was silent.

The young black man seemed somewhat surprised.

Earlier, they had unintentionally overheard the attendants saying Bai Xiaosheng was here, and when they arrived, they saw Bai Xiaosheng alone here.

Was Bai Xiaosheng actually a friend of Chen Feiqiu?

Previously, there wasn't even a whisper about it!

"I don't have time to waste words with you here, all of you scatter," Chen Feiqiu said coldly, giving them no face at all.

The young black man glanced at Bai Xiaosheng, seeming a bit hesitant.

"Scram!" Chen Feiqiu frowned, barking.

"Ah! Okay!" The young black man quickly signaled his people, and they promptly vanished.

Bai Xiaosheng was left staring.

What he thought was an insurmountable problem had been resolved with just a few words?

You're amazing! Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but look at Chen Feiqiu, giving him a thumbs up.

Clearly, Chen Feiqiu's status was even higher than he had imagined!

Chen Feiqiu didn't care much, grinned at Bai Xiaosheng, and waved, "Come on, let me take you to meet a friend."

This immediately made Bai Xiaosheng frown.

"Now? But the banquet is about to start!"

It's a serious matter to be disrespectful here at Prince Hadu's.

"Oh, it's very boring here, don't worry, I'll notify them," Chen Feiqiu said casually.

Bai Xiaosheng still felt it wasn't right.

Just then, the prince's attendant who had come to fetch Bai Xiaosheng earlier ran over, smiling at Chen Feiqiu, "Sir, is there anything you need help with?"

Chen Feiqiu immediately replied, "Tell the Prince that we have something to attend to and need to leave for a bit."

The attendant glanced at Bai Xiaosheng, nodded with a smile and a slight bow to Chen Feiqiu, "Okay."

"See, I've already informed them," Chen Feiqiu smiled at Bai Xiaosheng.

Chapter 2486 A Small Trouble (Part 3)

How is this possible, what is this guy's background! Could he really be the son of the nation's Chieftain, the future Chieftain!

Bai Xiaosheng looked at Chen Feiqiu meaningfully.

"Don't look at me that way, I'm really just a guest here." Chen Feiqiu pulled Bai Xiaosheng and walked straight out.

In the distance, Prince Hadu seemed to see this scene, but he said nothing and turned to talk with other guests.

Chen Feiqiu brought Bai Xiaosheng out of the banquet hall and then led him towards Wen Yu.

On the way, Bai Xiaosheng took out his phone, deleting something.

"What is it?" Chen Feiqiu asked curiously.

Bai Xiaosheng didn't hide anything, saying, "It's a recording of those people wronging me just now."

"Well, well." Chen Feiqiu clicked his tongue, "Turns out you were prepared for this."

Bai Xiaosheng smiled wryly, "It's the last resort. If I have to use it, it means trouble."

Chen Feiqiu shrugged.

"By the way, what exactly are you? Just a guest with such a big presence?"

Bai Xiaosheng originally didn't want to ask, but his curiosity got the better of him, so he asked Chen Feiqiu.

"Just come to our house as a guest sometime, and you'll know my identity. Oh, well, it's not important now." Chen Feiqiu clearly had more pressing matters to discuss with Bai Xiaosheng, "The guest I'm taking you to meet is still a member of your group."

Chen Feiqiu's words immediately stunned Bai Xiaosheng.

"You're taking me to see someone from our group?" Bai Xiaosheng asked curiously, "Did someone else from our group come but couldn't enter the banquet hall?"

"He doesn't want to." Chen Feiqiu said casually.

These four short words contained enormous information.

Upon hearing this, Bai Xiaosheng was secretly surprised.

Chen Feiqiu said "he doesn't want to" rather than "he isn't qualified."

Saying it like this, that person is quite extraordinary!

You know, even if Brown came in person, he wouldn't dare say he wouldn't attend the Prince's banquet, right!

Who has such a significant status!

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but express surprise, "Our group still has a figure like this?!"

Chen Feiqiu saw that the suite was just ahead and didn't have time to say more to Bai Xiaosheng, quickly saying, "Wen Yu, you won't say you've never heard of this name, right? He loves using this name."

Wen Yu?

Upon hearing this name, Bai Xiaosheng immediately hesitated.

He had only heard of Wen Yan, the mysterious and powerful head of the headquarters' inspection department! Young and holding a position equal to or even higher than the group's deputy director!

Is Wen Yu Wen Yan's brother?

Why hadn't Wen Yan mentioned him before, nor had anyone else?

Bai Xiaosheng wanted to ask more, but noticed someone blocking the path ahead, so he looked closely.

The ones blocking the path were two white bodyguards, looking strong and explosive, like two fierce beasts.

Cold and imposing.

Bai Xiaosheng reflexively became alert.

If Lei Ying saw these two, he would certainly be "delighted" and eager to try. Even without meeting the host, just by looking at these two bodyguards, one could tell they were extraordinary.

While Bai Xiaosheng was watching those two, they were watching Chen Feiqiu, glancing at Bai Xiaosheng, before tacitly stepping aside.

Their move was merely a posture.

Bai Xiaosheng looked at the door ahead.

It seemed the person he was about to meet was inside.

"We're here, you'll know once you go in." Chen Feiqiu motioned towards the front.

Speaking, he stopped.

"Why, aren't you coming in?" Bai Xiaosheng asked curiously.

Chen Feiqiu shook his head, "I promised him you'd meet him alone."

Bai Xiaosheng had doubts but couldn't ask them in this situation, so he simply nodded and walked towards the door.

As he grasped the door handle, Bai Xiaosheng paused for a moment, suddenly feeling a subtle and profound sense—

This meeting with Wen Yu will change many things!

Chapter 2487 Shocking News

Bai Xiaosheng pushed the door open and entered the most luxurious suite in the hotel. As he walked into the living room, he saw a figure standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling window.

The person was facing away from him, seemingly overlooking the bustling city.

Bai Xiaosheng walked over, and the person slowly turned around upon hearing footsteps.

Thus, the two exchanged a glance.

Humans are indeed a mysterious species, possessing a capacity for a vague intuition.

At times, with a single glance, one can discern a "kindred spirit."

Or a "rival."

Upon seeing the other's eyes, Bai Xiaosheng instantly felt a reluctance to get close to this person, who appeared only slightly older than himself.

Wen Yu also sized up Bai Xiaosheng, his expression cold and distant, entirely different from the "amiable" demeanor he displayed towards Chen Feiqiu, even his brows furrowed, seemingly finding Bai Xiaosheng quite displeasing.

"You are Bai Xiaosheng?" Wen Yu spoke, his tone cold.

The address was direct, lacking any politeness.

"You're Wen Yu?" Given the other's tone, Bai Xiaosheng responded in kind.

Although it was their first meeting, a subtle sense of hostility seemed to wrap around the living room.

"You look younger than I expected," Wen Yu remarked.

His gaze implied a disdain for a peer not living up to standards.

Bai Xiaosheng's expression showed confusion.

He didn't know this person and had no prior grievances, yet received such judgment.

Younger?

Bai Xiaosheng was currently thriving in the business world; no one would view him in that manner.

Before Bai Xiaosheng could retort, Wen Yu continued, "I heard about the things you've been doing recently around here, quite the uproar! I've also heard about your previous exploits, creating chaos wherever you go! You need to learn to be more discreet, remember: a tree standing out in a forest is bound to be blown down!"

Wen Yu's words were both admonishing and reproachful.

Yet, what business is it of yours to evaluate me?

Bai Xiaosheng raised his hand, stopping Wen Yu from continuing, looking at this man who started preaching as soon as they met, amused and annoyed.

"I wonder, Mr. Wen Yu, what do you do? Why speak to me like this? What gives you the right to critique me!"

Though Bai Xiaosheng had a good temperament, he couldn't help but feel some anger now.

What was this!

He had been invited by Chen Feiqiu to meet this person, not to be scolded!

Bai Xiaosheng generally avoided conflict, always repaying respect with even greater respect.

But that didn't mean he was easy to bully!

Now, being reprimanded without reason, even with years of cultivating a steady mind, Bai Xiaosheng couldn't endure it.

Wen Yu frowned, his eyes slightly narrowed at Bai Xiaosheng, "It seems like you have no idea who I am until now."

"Should I?"

Bai Xiaosheng felt increasingly perplexed.

Wen Yu pondered for a moment, before slowly saying, "Wen Yan is really tight-lipped, he hasn't told you anything."

Bai Xiaosheng's thoughts were stirred.

Wen Yan and Wen Yu, they sounded like brothers, something he had considered before.

It seemed his guess was spot-on now.

However, Wen Yan was kind-hearted, approachable, warm.

Yet Wen Yu, with his unpleasant demeanor, was critical in speech.

The key issue was why Wen Yu came off immediately lecturing him, what justified it?

"So, you're Mr. Wen Yan's brother?" Bai Xiaosheng asked coldly.

Judging by appearance, Wen Yu indeed seemed older than Wen Yan.

Wen Yu did not reply to Bai Xiaosheng's question, instead he walked to the sofa area, sat down expressionlessly, and looked at Bai Xiaosheng.

"I am older than you, technically, you should address me as elder brother. Just 'you, you,' do you think that's polite?"

Wen Yu spoke again in the same manner.

Bai Xiaosheng gave a cold laugh, walked over, sat across from Wen Yu, and looking into his eyes, said seriously, "Respect is mutual, if you greet me with warmth, naturally you will see my courtesy, if you speak coldly, then don't complain if others are impolite."

From the start until now, their conversation had no semblance of "normalcy."

Wen Yu looked at Bai Xiaosheng coldly, nodded slightly, and said slowly, "Over the years, I've heard about all your doings, always in no rush to come before you, but I didn't expect you to be so—sharp-tongued! Maybe I haven't thought enough about how to meet you, letting you grow unchecked, so now thorny spikes are sprouting!"

Upon hearing this, Bai Xiaosheng felt incredibly awkward, it seemed as if Wen Yu was not Wen Yan's brother, but his long-lost older brother.

Finally, unable to hold back, he looked at Wen Yu amused and annoyed, saying, "Mr. Wen Yu, whoever you are, why approach me speaking like this? Keep it up, and sorry, I'll take my leave!"

Bai Xiaosheng didn't care if this man was Wen Yan's brother, what qualified him for special treatment here.

For all he knew, it was none of his business.

Anyway, if the other couldn't treat him sincerely, he naturally wouldn't show courtesy.

Faced with Bai Xiaosheng's attitude, Wen Yu's expression appeared increasingly displeased.

However, he seemingly felt that Bai Xiaosheng's ignorance of his identity was understandable, so he refrained from further rebuke, instead saying slowly, "I invited you here to discuss some matters, to tell you some secrets."

"Oh? Business secrets, or political news." Bai Xiaosheng retorted mockingly.

Wen Yu was not angry at Bai Xiaosheng's attitude, and said to himself, "You are now the Executive CEO of the Greater China Region and the Deputy Head of the Inspection Department, isn't that right."

Chapter 2488 Shocking News (Part 2)

Those words made Bai Xiaosheng narrow his eyes slightly.

For him to know Bai Xiaosheng's identity, this Wen Yu had to be from the Group, at least at the level of a regional chief in charge or above.

But of the seven vice chairmen and the six division heads, he knew them all; there was absolutely no such person.

Could he be in charge of something like HQ administration or logistics?

"Your appointment even passed through my hands for signature. Who do you think I am?" Wen Yu said blandly.

That sentence made Bai Xiaosheng freeze for a moment, then his eyes suddenly contracted.

To be able to sign off on an appointment at his level, even a vice chairman might not have the authority, unless—

No way, this guy...

Bai Xiaosheng instantly sat up straight, staring at the other man, his gaze filled with disbelief.

"Your guess is right." Seeing his reaction, Wen Yu said slowly, "I am the current acting chairman of the Zhenbei Group!"

That answer made Bai Xiaosheng take in a sharp breath.

He had wondered before: after his second grand-uncle mysteriously disappeared, who was temporarily commanding the Group? At first he thought it was the top council; later he learned there was an acting chairman, but he never knew who. That person was far too low-key and mysterious—no trace in the media, and the higher-ups kept strictly silent.

He never thought it would actually be this man in front of him?

Bai Xiaosheng looked at this man who was only a little older than him, and a question suddenly rose in his heart: What gives him the right?

"I think you've guessed it. Wen Yan and I are brothers, and I'm the older one." Wen Yu said, "It's just that we're not related by blood."

This piece of information also left Bai Xiaosheng somewhat stunned.

Then he steadied his mind, looked at Wen Yu in puzzlement and said, "You two brothers—one is the acting chairman, the other controls the Supervisory Department that's above the vice chairmen. That means you two—"

Bai Xiaosheng said in a low voice, "Right now, doesn't that mean you basically control the Group!"

Wen Yan isn't a man of ambition, but who knows about this Wen Yu!

The entire Group could be said to be in the grip of these brothers. Once they joined forces, it wouldn't be impossible for the Group to change hands!

A sense of alertness shot through Bai Xiaosheng.

"You don't need to worry about that. My relationship with Wen Yan has never been good. You could say we've always been on opposing sides." Wen Yu said mildly.

Bai Xiaosheng didn't believe a word of it. His thoughts raced—should he get in touch with Situ Yin later and ask about this?

"Besides, our current positions were decided by Grandpa." Wen Yu said slowly.

Bai Xiaosheng was turning things over in his head and at first didn't pay attention to that sentence. Suddenly he came back to himself, eyes widening at Wen Yu in disbelief.

"This is the second thing I wanted to make clear when I met you today." Wen Yu continued unhurriedly, "From what I know, Wen Yan didn't tell you, Mr. Situ didn't tell you, and they even hid my existence from you. They wanted to wait until I met you in person and talked to you about all this myself."

"You just said, Grandpa?!" Bai Xiaosheng locked his gaze on Wen Yu's eyes, focused only on pursuing that question.

Wen Yu nodded.

"Bai Xiaosheng, I actually know who you are. I know you're a grandson of Mr. Bai Zhenbei, his blood kin." Wen Yu didn't follow his lead but spoke according to his own plan.

What he was talking about was precisely the identity that Bai Xiaosheng had always kept strictly secret.

And the other side knew as well!

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help tensing up, staring at Wen Yu, waiting for him to go on.

"I even know that you entered the Group aiming for the chairman's seat." Wen Yu went on. "But don't worry, I won't stand in your way on that path... as long as you have what it takes!"

In that last sentence, regardless of tone or expression, Wen Yu was brimming with intense "hostility."

"Are you always this roundabout and off-topic when answering people?" Bai Xiaosheng couldn't care less how much the other knew about him—after so many shocks in a row he was almost numb. He only wanted to know what that one form of address earlier meant!

Bai Xiaosheng said in a low voice, "Tell me, the 'Grandpa' you mentioned, could it be..."

He was so worked up that his voice even sounded hoarse.

"Bai Xiaosheng, your second grand-uncle, Mr. Bai Zhenbei, indeed had no descendants." Wen Yu said slowly. "But in his later years, he adopted two children—not as sons, but as grandsons. He gave them names: one was Bai Xuanyu, the other Bai Xuan Yan. They each had another name as well—Wen Yu and Wen Yan."

Those words directly stunned Bai Xiaosheng where he stood.

So Wen Yan and Wen Yu actually had such identities!

Watching his expression, Wen Yu continued unhurriedly, "At present, in the entire Group, only Wen Yan, Mr. Situ and I know who you are. And aside from Mr. Situ, Wen Yan and I are not allowed to interfere in anything concerning you. I don't know how you entered the Group, and I don't know how you rose through the ranks so fast. At most, I just sign off on some appointments. But I think, since you were brought into the Group by Grandpa's people, you're obviously aiming for the top seat. However, you're not the only one heading there. I will be your opponent. I won't let you take the Group so easily! Because as you are now, you're not worthy!"

Wen Yu was stating his opposing stance to Bai Xiaosheng's face.

His gaze was icy cold, even carrying a faint trace of disdain.

Bai Xiaosheng remained silent, still digesting Wen Yu—Bai Xuanyu's words.

Bai Xuanyu waited impassively for him to regain his composure.

Shock, anger, resentment, a hysterical outburst at this opponent who had suddenly appeared out of nowhere, screaming that he alone was the rightful heir, the sole successor...

Bai Xuanyu waited for Bai Xiaosheng's reaction.

Bai Xiaosheng closed his eyes, drew in a deep breath and let it out slowly. Then he slowly opened them, looking at Bai Xuanyu, his gaze calm.

"So there were this many things I never knew about." Bai Xiaosheng said slowly. As he looked at Bai Xuanyu, his eyes gradually turned resolute.

That look, of course, did nothing to make Bai Xuanyu think any more highly of him.

"Thank you, Mr. Wen Yu, for everything you've done for the Group. But the Group isn't yours yet, and you don't get to call all the shots. If you want to compete with me, I'll be waiting for you at the finish line." Bai Xiaosheng stood up. "I suppose you've said everything you wanted to say to me. I've got things to do, so I won't stay any longer. I imagine an acting chairman has a tight schedule too, so let's part ways here."

Bai Xuanyu made no move to stop him, didn't even say a word.

Bai Xiaosheng didn't waste any more breath and strode toward the door.

The two of them ended it in this kind of cold fashion.

No harsh words, no intense declarations—it all looked calm and uneventful.

But precisely because of that, when the day came that they truly fought each other, it would be to the death!

Only after the door closed behind Bai Xiaosheng did Bai Xuanyu turn his head toward it, his eyes still utterly unruffled.

"The reason I came to lay all this out to you this time was to tell you—" Bai Xuanyu seemed to be speaking to Bai Xiaosheng through the door. His voice wasn't loud, unhurried, but incomparably serious. "The Group is not a piece of fruit for anyone to just pick! It's my lifelong wish, and I won't let go of it!"

Outside, already some distance from the door, Bai Xiaosheng naturally couldn't hear that last sentence from Bai Xuanyu.

He needed to go back and think.

Think about many things.

Outside, Chen Feiqiu was bored out of his mind, chatting with Bai Xuanyu's two white bodyguards.

In reality, they weren't responding at all. It was purely him talking to himself, "teasing" them.

No one answered him, yet Chen Feiqiu was still enjoying himself, even starting to tell jokes.

You could tell that if it weren't for his unusual status, those two would've already been itching to snap his neck.

Just as Chen Feiqiu was busy annoying people, he suddenly heard the door open and saw Bai Xiaosheng come out. He immediately checked his watch and walked over.

"You weren't even in there for half an hour and you're done talking? What did you two talk about? Don't tell me you really didn't recognize your own Group's acting chairman." Chen Feiqiu was full of curiosity.

Bai Xiaosheng glanced at him and gave a faint smile. "Chen, I'm a bit tired today."

Chen Feiqiu looked at him in surprise.

"I'm heading back first." Bai Xiaosheng patted Chen Feiqiu on the shoulder. "Another day, I'll call you out for skewers!"

Chapter 2489 I Have High Hopes for You

After Bai Xiaosheng met Bai Xuanyu, he was no longer interested in staying there. He greeted Chen Feiqiu, declined his offer to send him off, and went alone to another part of the corridor to call Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying to leave with them.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying didn't know what had happened.

Why did Bai Xiaosheng leave just as Prince Hadu's banquet was beginning?

However, they didn't ask much and obediently followed Bai Xiaosheng away.

On Chen Feiqiu's side, as soon as Bai Xiaosheng left, he felt something was off.

Although Bai Xiaosheng didn't say anything, Chen Feiqiu sensed he had something on his mind.

And that something was not trivial!

Chen Feiqiu returned to see Bai Xuanyu.

"Mr. Xuanyu, you and Bai Xiaosheng, what exactly did you talk about that he wouldn't even attend the banquet and wouldn't catch up with me, an old friend?"

When Chen Feiqiu saw Bai Xuanyu, he directly expressed his doubts.

"Nothing much, just some personal matters," said Bai Xuanyu, surprisingly packing his things as if preparing to leave.

"Why, is Mr. Xuanyu leaving too?"

Seeing this, Chen Feiqiu looked at Bai Xuanyu in surprise.

He hadn't finalized anything with Bai Xuanyu yet, so technically, Bai Xuanyu shouldn't be in such a hurry.

And Bai Xuanyu talked about some personal matters with Bai Xiaosheng?

If it's "personal matters," that means it's inconvenient to answer.

Bai Xuanyu absolutely cut off Chen Feiqiu's desire to ask further.

Nevertheless, these personal matters made Bai Xiaosheng act out of character, prompting the acting chairman of Zhenbei Group not to continue dialogue or cooperation, which only fueled more curiosity.

Chen Feiqiu felt an intense itch of curiosity but truly did not pursue further questions.

"Yes, I'm leaving too," Bai Xuanyu told Chen Feiqiu, "Actually, seeing Bai Xiaosheng this time was purely coincidental. I decided last minute to meet him, discussing words I... couldn't be sure whether I should say. But I eventually spoke them. It must be said sooner or later. If I didn't, I might not find a better, undisturbed time in the future. After speaking, he needs time alone, and I need solitude. That's all."

These words were vague and incomprehensible to outsiders.

Chen Feiqiu shifted from his lazy demeanor, staring intensely at Bai Xuanyu, "Is it okay that you accomplish nothing despite taking the role of acting chairman in cooperation with us? Are you prepared to give up?!"

Chen Feiqiu couldn't believe the man before him was someone who would neglect the bigger picture, driven by emotions, nor someone who would easily give up.

"As for cooperation, sometimes it's impractical to achieve it immediately. As for my sincerity and conditions, Mr. Chen Feiqiu, you have already heard them; when to decide is up to you," Bai Xuanyu stated calmly. "I notice your close relationship with Bai Xiaosheng, so perhaps even if the cooperation succeeds, the credit won't be mine. That's alright; as long as the cooperation is with Mr. Chen Feiqiu here, my Zhenbei Group will exert full effort. Please rest assured."

These words were elegantly spoken.

However, with that said, Chen Feiqiu shrugged and held back from saying more.

"Meeting Mr. Chen today felt like reuniting with an old friend. If there's an opportunity in the future, let's have tea together next time," Bai Xuanyu said with a smile, proactively extending his hand.

Chen Feiqiu also reached out to shake his hand.

After the handshake, Bai Xuanyu took his belongings and walked away.

Once he departed, Chen Feiqiu murmured, "This Bai Xuanyu of Zhenbei Group is truly a remarkable character! No wonder he's so young yet can act as chairman."

Immediately after, Chen Feiqiu added, "Bai Xiaosheng is no less impressive either."

"Bai Xiaosheng is still my friend," Chen Feiqiu mumbled once more.

Once done muttering, Chen Feiqiu left the room.

...

Bai Xiaosheng and his companions took a taxi back to their accommodation. On the way, Bai Xiaosheng remained silent, dazed for over an hour.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying exchanged looks, not daring to disturb him or inquire about what happened.

Eventually, Bai Xiaosheng came back to his senses and proactively told them, "Today, I met two people over there."

The driver of the car was a local. When Bai Xiaosheng and his companions took the taxi, they had tested using Huaxia language, and the driver knew nothing about it.

Therefore, they could comfortably converse in Huaxia language.

"One of them is Chen Feiqiu?" Lin Weiwei guessed, "Who's the other one?"

Lei Ying also looked at Bai Xiaosheng curiously.

During their trip, they speculated that Chen Feiqiu might be Prince Hadu. Bai Xiaosheng comparing the other person to him suggested the other person must be equally extraordinary.

The key issue was what transpired after Bai Xiaosheng met these two people that left him visibly affected.

It was crucial because, since knowing Bai Xiaosheng, Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying had never seen him in such a state.

"Yes, I met Chen Feiqiu," Bai Xiaosheng replied, "but he's not Prince Hadu; he attended the banquet as a guest. The one who arranged transport and invited us was indeed him."

This statement contained significant information.

Chen Feiqiu wasn't the prince, just a guest, yet he managed to have the prince's entourage dispatch vehicles to pick them up, suggesting Chen Feiqiu's identity wasn't simple; the speculation about him being a chieftain's son was quite plausible.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying nodded consecutively.

"The other one..." Bai Xiaosheng paused slightly, speaking in a heavy tone, "is the acting chairman of our group."

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying, still reflecting on matters related to Chen Feiqiu, were caught off guard by this, and after processing it, they looked at Bai Xiaosheng in shock.

"The acting chairman of our group!"

Chapter 2490 I'm Rooting for You (Part 2)

"He showed up at the banquet too?!"

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying each raised their voices higher than the other, to the point that the driver in front couldn't help glancing at them in the rearview mirror, wondering what these Asians were getting so worked up about.

"The acting chairman almost never appears in the media, there's barely any information about him even internally! I used to suspect he might not even exist!"

"So what kind of person is he, how old is he?!"

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying couldn't help pressing for details.

"He's a few years older than me, and a very distinguished man."

Bai Xiaosheng recalled Bai Xuanyu's image in his mind and answered the two of them.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying immediately felt it was a pity that they hadn't seen the acting chairman in person.

"He also has another name, Wen Yu." Bai Xiaosheng added.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying exchanged a strange look.

"This... how come it sounds so similar to Mr. Wen Yan's name." Lin Weiwei couldn't help exclaiming in surprise. "Could it be that they're brothers..."

Lei Ying couldn't help looking toward Bai Xiaosheng.

"That's right, they are brothers. Wen Yu's real name is Bai Xuan Yan, and Wen Yan's real name is Bai Xuan Yan." Bai Xiaosheng said bluntly.

They never thought they really were brothers!

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying were utterly shocked.

Just think, that Mr. Wen Yan, so young yet already holding down the most special department at Zhenbei Group's headquarters, was already remarkable.

Who knew his brother was even more impressive—a acting chairman!

Doesn't that mean the brothers are practically controlling the entire group!

"Bai Xuan Yan, Bai Xuanyu, same surname as the old chairman, and both hold important positions. Could it be..." Lin Weiwei couldn't help saying.

Bai Xiaosheng didn't hide it from them and said directly, "Mr. Bai Zhenbei never had children of his own. In his later years he adopted two kids. Those two are them!"

After spending so many years together, Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying had become the people Bai Xiaosheng trusted the most, even closer than family.

Bai Xiaosheng had decided it was time to tell them some of his secrets.

When they heard this, Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying were greatly alarmed.

Bai Xiaosheng continued, "There's no blood relation between Bai Xuan Yan and Bai Xuanyu; they were adopted separately. They're brothers in name, but not by blood."

This was yet another explosive revelation!

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying couldn't help being shocked yet again.

"Have I ever told you before who I am?"

Bai Xiaosheng suddenly came out with this line.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying were stunned at his words, and they both looked at him with suddenly odd expressions.

Why would Bai Xiaosheng say that—could it be that he was adopted too?

No way!

They'd both been to Bai Xiaosheng's home.

"I haven't told you before, but now I want to tell you." Bai Xiaosheng looked at the two of them and said solemnly, "My entry into Zhenbei Group wasn't by chance. I came at someone's invitation, and the one who invited me was Mr. Bai Zhenbei."

"Because he is my actual second great-uncle, my grandfather's brother!"

Bai Xiaosheng had said plenty of shocking things before, but none of them compared to these last two sentences.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying were dumbstruck, frozen in place like wooden statues.

They had once joked that Bai Xiaosheng might be from the same clan as the group's founder, maybe even distantly related—but back then it was all idle talk.

Today, Bai Xiaosheng was telling them the truth!

Bai Xiaosheng was the founder's own blood grandson generation!

Seeing the two of them sitting there in a daze, Bai Xiaosheng said slowly, "I didn't deliberately keep this from you. I just felt before that there was no need to bring it up. Every step I took, I walked out myself, I didn't rely on my relationship with Mr. Bai Zhenbei. And now, the reason I'm telling you is that I feel that from today on, things may no longer be the same!"

If there were no Bai Xuanyu and no Bai Xuan Yan, Bai Xiaosheng would have felt that this path of inheritance was his own secret alone, a battle between himself and himself.

Today, after learning of those two men's existence, Bai Xiaosheng had actually thought—

The three of them would be the final opponents!

Bai Xuanyu and Bai Xuan Yan might have already been competing before, and with his arrival, there was no way he could avoid entering into a struggle with them as well!

Unless they have no thoughts about it at all, but is that even possible...

Once they know my identity, even if they know nothing about the will, they'll still treat me as a rival.

Bai Xuanyu knows my identity, and I'm sure Bai Xuan Yan, that Mr. Wen Yan, knows as well...

Up to this moment, Bai Xiaosheng was actually still confused, utterly puzzled—

Why would Second Master Bai Zhenbei have him go through a succession journey, and why would he let Bai Xuanyu and Bai Xuan Yan become the two people at the very top of the Group?

What exactly was his intention?

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't figure it out.

"So Xiaosheng, were the three of you deliberately placed in the Group by the old chairman? Is he trying to pick one successor from among you?" Lin Weiwei cried out in shock.

Although Bai Xiaosheng wasn't in a position to talk about his succession journey, or the AI Red Lotus, this kind of thing actually wasn't hard to guess.

"Eight or nine out of ten, that's what it is." Lei Ying said as well.

"This is really..." Lin Weiwei suddenly got excited, "so cool! I didn't expect the stuff you see in TV dramas to actually happen to us in real life!"

Women all like things that are novel, thrilling, and romantic; right now Lin Weiwei was probably more happy than anything else.

To the point that even Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help looking at her with a laugh, and his complicated mood brightened up a lot all at once.

Lei Ying had long since seen Bai Xiaosheng's troubles, and he didn't care whether Bai Xiaosheng still had things he hadn't told them. He just looked at Bai Xiaosheng and said seriously, "Xiaosheng, don't overthink everything, don't make it too complicated. Too much worry is no good. Just say it straight: are you willing to fight for the chairman's seat or not? If you are, Weiwei and I will fight alongside you to the very end! If you're not, then with the businesses we already own, given time, it might not be impossible to build another business empire famous around the world!"

"That's right, that's exactly what I mean!" Lin Weiwei shouted. "I hope you still fight for it, Xiaosheng. In my eyes, the chairman's seat is definitely yours! When you're young, you should have a bit of ambition!"

Faced with what the two of them were saying, Bai Xiaosheng's mood felt as if sunlight had broken through, suddenly becoming great.

Yeah!

What's the point of thinking so much! It only makes my head a mess!

It'd be better to lock onto a goal and keep my feet on the ground. With the AI Red Lotus doing fair, objective measuring, once I'm set on becoming chairman, no one will be able to stop me!

The confusion in Bai Xiaosheng's heart was swept clean. He beamed at the two of them. "If that's the case, then let's go fight for it together!"

Just as the three reached a unanimous decision, Bai Xiaosheng's phone suddenly rang.

Having untied the knot in his heart, Bai Xiaosheng took out his phone, and when he saw the name displayed, he froze for a second.

The caller wasn't anyone else; it was Wen Yan.

Or rather, it was Bai Xuan Yan.

Bai Xiaosheng showed the name on the screen to Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying. The two of them exchanged a look of surprise at once.

For Wen Yan to call at this moment really was "quite the coincidence."

"Hello." Bai Xiaosheng picked up the call and put the phone to his ear.

On the other end came Wen Yan's calm and gentle voice. "Xiaosheng, you've met the eldest and talked with him?"

The "eldest" Wen Yan spoke of could only be Bai Xuanyu.

"You already know?" Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help being surprised.

Even if Wen Yan was in charge of Headquarters' "Supervision Department," with information sources everywhere, it had only been about an hour since he'd met Bai Xuanyu, and Wen Yan already knew?

That was way too much!

Did Wen Yan have people by Bai Xuanyu's side, or had he always had people watching Bai Xuanyu, watching... him?!

Bai Xiaosheng really didn't want to think of Wen Yan as being that sinister.

"Just now, the eldest called me and told me he'd told you everything." Wen Yan explained over the phone.

So it was Bai Xuanyu who'd called Wen Yan.

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but feel his heart sink a little, then he said, "Yes, I've met with Mr. Bai Xuanyu."

"You should be calling him 'big brother.'" Wen Yan said softly. "I'd also like to hear you call me 'second brother.' Of course, you might not be able to accept that right away, might not be able to change how you address us. I understand, and I'm not insisting you call us that."

Bai Xiaosheng was silent for a few breaths, then said, "Right now... I really can't say it. Please forgive me."

On the other end, Wen Yan chuckled lightly. "It's fine, I can understand. It's more natural if we just call each other by our names."

As he spoke, Wen Yan paused, then called, "Xiaosheng!"

"Mm." Bai Xiaosheng responded.

"In recent years, the conflict between me and the eldest has grown a lot. Our relationship is actually worse than the one I have with you. I'm not someone with grand ambitions; I just want the Group to have a better and longer-lasting future. The eldest is capable, but I really disagree with the way he does things! Ever since I got to know you, your words and actions have shown me something different. So I'm willing to support you as much as I can! Help you! That doesn't mean I'm going to join you in dealing with the eldest... it means I hope you can rely on your own strength and charisma to prove to him that the Group's future isn't limited to just one path."

"I have high hopes for you!"