

Two Trillion 261

Chapter 261 Deputy Director Clashes_1

Two vice presidents, two real vice presidents.

Song Changkong only felt a bit of a headache, he had a premonition that there was trouble brewing.

As the saying goes, "One mountain cannot accommodate two tigers!"

If it were any other small company, it wouldn't be a big deal to have two or even three or four vice presidents.

But this is Zhongjing Media, where one department is equivalent to a small company outside, and the position of vice president here has always been singular.

Historically, there has never been a time with two vice presidents!

He had no idea what sort of madness had gripped the HR department of the group; they had actually dispatched two, without indicating the withdrawal of either.

Two vice presidents!

Song Changkong couldn't help but feel a twinge in his teeth.

He remembered that former Vice General Manager who always butted heads with him.

Just one vice president was enough to stand on equal terms with him, the General Manager, now with two, they could stage their own version of the Three Kingdoms.

Bai Xiaosheng was no pushover, and based on his intuition, Song Changkong felt the newly arrived Chen Changqing was the same.

Also, they were both so young...

Two vice presidents under thirty arrived in one breath...

It felt as if the group's talent selection and appointment of positions this time was treated like child's play...

"You're really the guy, huh? What a coincidence, so am I." Bai Xiaosheng joked with Chen Changqing again.

An expression that was infuriating.

Chen Changqing's face twitched slightly, as he glanced at Song Changkong again.

Song Changkong read the meaning in his eyes and said with a bitter smile, "You don't need to doubt it, both of you... are indeed real!"

His words made Lin Beichen, who was not far away, shrink his neck subconsciously, his eyes revealing a hint of panic.

He had originally thought that Bai Xiaosheng was an impostor, but now that he was confirmed to be real, it was truly bad news.

However, the good fortune was that Chen Changqing was also truly a Vice General Manager!

Lin Beichen looked at Chen Changqing with fervent eyes. If he could cling to the coattails of another Vice President, wouldn't his comeback be just around the corner?

Lin Beichen was secretly calculating.

On the other side, Chen Changqing's demeanor had calmed, and he even reached out his hand to Bai Xiaosheng with much grace, smiling as he asked, "Mr. Bai Xiaosheng, is it? May I know where you were previously employed?"

Chen Changqing was sounding out the situation.

Although he did not think Bai Xiaosheng's background was more formidable than his own, he wouldn't mind making an acquaintance if possible. After all, they were in the same group and nobody ever complained about having too many connections.

Bai Xiaosheng shook hands with Chen Changqing, his smile radiant, "I can't compare with Mr. Chen, I come from a small area; I was a project manager at a real estate company in Tiannan before this, and this is indeed a promotion for me."

No background...

Chen Changqing's intention to network faded on the spot.

"Mr. Bai is very lucky, you were selected by the group's inspection team!" said Song Changkong with a smile, "This time, perhaps the inspection team and the HR department didn't coordinate in time, leading to the current situation. However, it is also the company's fortune that both of you could join Zhongjing Media."

Chen Changqing listened, his smile cooling.

He came from a prestigious family, with a background that was astonishing. In his view, coming to the humble Zhongjing Media was simply a form of training. He was not on the same path as this person who had lucked into what he thought was a meteoric rise.

In time, he, Chen Changqing, would continue to climb higher, while this Bai Xiaosheng would probably not even qualify to work under him.

Bai Xiaosheng also noticed Chen Changqing's cold demeanor, but he didn't mind at all.

He was the future president, after all. Why would he bother with such petty figures?

"Mr. Song, I'm here this time to take over the work as soon as possible. You can make arrangements for which departments' affairs I should manage," Chen Changqing said to Song Changkong.

Song Changkong's smile turned slightly grim.

Mr. Chen really wasn't shy, wanting control over several departments at once.

Song Changkong's face remained calm, but his heart was irritated. What he despised most were those "catfish" that stirred up the water as soon as they arrived. He preferred stability to the point of obsession.

Having Bai Xiaosheng was annoying enough, and now Chen Changqing arrived, wanting to take over several departments right from the start?

"If you want a few, and he wants a few, wouldn't I, the general manager, become just an idle figurehead? No, that won't do. I need to think of a way to prevent that from happening," Song Changkong thought.

He smiled at Chen Changqing, "Mr. Chen, you've just arrived and already want to dive into work. You really have a lot of drive, just like Mr. Bai — so young and yet so accomplished! However, since you are new here, don't rush into things too hastily."

Am I like him?!

Chen Changqing glanced at Bai Xiaosheng.

"I wonder what affairs Mr. Bai is currently in charge of?"

"Mr. Bai is currently focusing on the New Media Internet Department, just one department."

Song Changkong didn't wait for Bai Xiaosheng to speak but answered for him, "Under his supervision, this department has undergone a complete transformation in less than a month. Truly deserving of being talent recognized by the inspection team. I admire him greatly. I'm thinking that, once this department is on the right track, I'll allocate another critical department to Mr. Bai. Since he excels at managing departments, let him continue to exert his strength in this area.

As for Mr. Chen... I feel you are more apt for macro-affairs. You might be a bit weaker in managing these department-level tasks. I suggest that you focus on researching company development strategies."

By saying this, Song Changkong clearly favored Bai Xiaosheng and wasn't entirely confident in Chen Changqing's ability to oversee the practical work of the departments.

This made Chen Changqing frown.

He and Bai Xiaosheng were the same age and held similar positions, so there was an inherent sense of competition between them.

Now, Song Changkong's words clearly undervalued him while favoring Bai Xiaosheng.

Chen Changqing was immediately displeased.

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but glance at Song Changkong.

The general manager, by saying this, was using him to pressurize Chen Changqing.

The tactic wasn't particularly clever, but it often worked effectively. The higher a person's pride, the more likely they were to fall for such simple tricks.

As expected.

Chen Changqing respectfully said to Song Changkong, "Mr. Song is right. Since I'm in the same position as Mr. Bai, who manages one department, I, Chen, shouldn't be tactless and ask for several right off the bat. How about this, I also want to manage one department. I'll compete with Mr. Bai for one quarter to see who is more suited to lead the practical affairs of a department."

Chen Changqing walked right into the trap.

Song Changkong clapped and laughed heartily, "Good, good! Mr. Chen has this idea, and I support it. I think Mr. Bai won't object either."

Bai Xiaosheng pondered for a moment, then smiled.

Song Changkong's idea wasn't bad.

If the two vice presidents competed, the one who lost would have a valid reason for Song Changkong to withhold actual managerial power, while gradually granting some authority to the other. In this way, no one would be able to challenge his position as general manager for a long time.

You're quite something! Bai Xiaosheng inwardly exclaimed.

Afterward, Bai Xiaosheng smiled.

"Since we're competing, then I'll start by challenging Mr. Chen to a little contest. The stake... next month's departmental funding allocation. Let's give one and a half million to the winner, how about that?!"

Chapter 262: Not a Single Fuel-Efficient Lamp_1

"Since Mr. Bai is so interested, I'll accompany him. Each of us can take a department and have a competition; after all, with Mr. Song witnessing, this open and fair competition can only benefit the company without any downsides, and it can also stimulate the employees' enthusiasm," Mr. Chen said calmly, looking at Bai Xiaosheng.

He was a very proud man who would not admit weakness in the face of a challenge from a peer of the same age and rank.

But he was not foolish either.

"Mr. Bai, you've been at the company for over half a month now and are quite familiar with various situations; you have no small advantage. Moreover, different departments have different profit statuses and capabilities. How will you ensure fairness in the competition? If I choose a strong department, won't it be very embarrassing for Mr. Bai to lose?" Chen Changqing said with a smile.

How to compare was very important!

Song Changkong couldn't help but look at Chen Changqing, then at Bai Xiaosheng.

Each one of them was not an easy person to deal with.

In collaborating with them in the future, one had to be very careful, or it would be enough to give one a hard time. And, by no means could these two be allowed to join forces.

Otherwise, to be sidelined would be the least of one's concerns!

"The issue Mr. Chen is worried about is actually not a problem at all!"

Bai Xiaosheng laughed.

"It's true that I arrived slightly earlier than Mr. Chen, but the New Media Internet Department that I have taken over has been busy adjusting its structure, changing regulations, reassigning personnel, and lacks stability. In this respect, Mr. Chen might actually have the advantage."

Bai Xiaosheng could talk a good game.

Chen Changqing remained unmoved.

"I'm just saying, I want to have a little competition with Mr. Chen, a friendly match between departments. I didn't say the departments should compete in terms of revenue; that wouldn't be fair at all," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

"Then how shall we compete?" Chen Changqing asked suspiciously.

Song Changkong was also puzzled, looking at Bai Xiaosheng.

"Now, there's one more week left until the end of the month. Let each of us take a department and use this one week's time.

We'll compare this week's department performance with the average weekly performance of this department over the past year, calculating the increase on a week-over-week basis.

For example, if your performance this week is one hundred and twenty and the average over the past year was one hundred, congratulations, your department's performance has improved by twenty percent this week. And if my increase is thirty or forty percent, naturally, we win.

What we're actually doing is competing against ourselves. Isn't that fair?" Bai Xiaosheng asked with a smile.

Chen Changqing remained silent, considering the matter.

Song Changkong also pondered.

It seemed quite fair.

In fact, Bai Xiaosheng had no intention of setting a trap, for everyone had just met, with no grudges or enmity. It was merely a spontaneous idea, and at the same time, Bai Xiaosheng thought that the funds for departmental activities were really too limited and he wanted to expand a bit...

Moreover, as Chen Changqing said, this kind of competition could indeed enhance the enthusiasm of each department, which was beneficial.

If there was something of a personal agenda, it was that Bai Xiaosheng felt Mr. Chen was a bit too complacent, which he found irksome...

Chen Changqing gave a slight nod.

The terms of the bet seemed to be proper, and he had an advantage: He could select any department, which gave him a greater degree of control.

"This bet is interesting, I agree too," Mr. Song said with a smile from the side, adding fuel to the fire. "As long as Mr. Chen accepts the challenge, I think we can have a go at it."

Mr. Song, who had always followed the old ways, was surprisingly the first to nod in agreement, which greatly shocked Lin Beichen next to him.

A deeper meaning flashed across Bai Xiaosheng's smiling face.

These days, he had not been lecturing his team on the "Art of Business Warfare" for nothing; he himself was also continuously learning and understanding.

At this moment, Song Changkong was watching them fight from the sidelines, knowing that securing his own position would be easier if the two vice presidents were kept busy and at odds with each other.

What a sly old fox.

Bai Xiaosheng chuckled inwardly.

With Song Changkong's support, the look Bai Xiaosheng gave Chen Changqing carried a somewhat provocative edge.

"I accept your challenge," Chen Changqing replied.

"Haha, I'll be the witness to this bet!" Song Changkong laughed heartily.

Lin Beichen watched the president and vice presidents start this "bet," feeling a mix of laughter and tears.

When he was the director, his actions had been outrageous enough, but they were more covert; he wouldn't dare to be as brazen as the leaders were now, nor play with departmental funds like this.

The key point is, even the top management supports it...

This world can really be crazy sometimes...

But when you actually think about it, there's not much to it, companies even have gambling agreements among themselves...

Lin Beichen reflected.

"However, as I said, I'm new here and unfamiliar with many things, so I need to add a person to the team," Chen Changqing said.

"Suit yourself," Bai Xiaosheng shrugged.

"Alright, I'll arrange it later," Song Changkong agreed readily.

"No need to go through all that trouble, I think he will do!" Chen Changqing stretched out his arm to point at Lin Beichen.

Bai Xiaosheng and Song Changkong looked over, and Lin Beichen, bewildered, pointed to his own nose, "Me?"

The call was directed at him.

"You're not happy about it?" Chen Changqing asked.

"Happy, I'm delighted!" Lin Beichen exclaimed excitedly.

He was overjoyed!

First, it was an opportunity to build a good relationship with a newly appointed deputy general manager, and second, his opponent was Bai Xiaosheng!

Lin Beichen despised Bai Xiaosheng and longed for revenge, but there was nothing he could do since the other was a deputy manager. Waiting for his own chance to get revenge would take forever.

Now, it was different!

With the backing of the powerful Chen Changqing, being able to cause trouble for Bai Xiaosheng, how could Lin Beichen not be pleased!

As for winning and possibly screwing over the New Media Internet Department, Lin Beichen couldn't care less.

He would be all too happy to see the department go down in flames, to show them that without his leadership, the department wouldn't fare well!

Considering the monthly funds allocated to the New Media Internet Department, Lin Beichen, as the former director, knew it all too well; losing one and a half million in one go would definitely drive them crazy.

By then, Bai Xiaosheng would certainly be reprimanded severely.

Lin Beichen thought about it and was filled with immense satisfaction.

Speaking of departmental funds, each department submits their plan for the following month at the end of the current month, and after company approval, funds are distributed at the beginning of the month. The monthly profit and loss are calculated by the departments and then reported to the company's general finance.

If losses are too heavy, getting approval for the next month becomes much more difficult.

This structure, which is different from other companies, actually has its reasons.

Zhongjing Media was originally several smaller companies under the group, consolidated together, and so maintained this unified yet separate financial system. Although it's peculiar, it has been used for many years without issue.

Bai Xiaosheng and Chen Changqing established the departmental betting agreement with Song Changkong as the witness.

Afterward, Bai Xiaosheng left.

Chen Changqing stayed behind to select a department.

On his way back to the New Media department, Bai Xiaosheng's mind raced.

"To improve departmental efficiency in such a short time, the quickest isn't the film and television department or the artist and star scouting department, nor are the others suitable. The most likely is the Online Game Operations Department," he mused to himself with a smile, "I bet Lin Beichen will definitely choose this one for Chen Changqing!"

"The Online Game Operations Department!"

In Song Changkong's office, Lin Beichen asserted confidently.

"Hmm, let's go with this one then!" Chen Changqing said.

This was exactly what he had in mind.

The department had high flexibility for operations, and there were too many methods to stir up some action and temporarily increase revenue.

"Alright, Mr. Chen will take charge of this department. Beichen, please take Mr. Chen over," Song Changkong instructed.

Lin Beichen promptly led Chen Changqing and the others away.

When Song Changkong was left alone in the office, the old head of Zhongjing Media let out a soft chuckle through his nostrils.

After Lin Beichen had taken him over, the director of the Online Game Operations Department was extremely shaken.

Facing the deputy manager, the director had no choice but to vacate his office obediently.

The arrival of Chen Changqing set off another wave of shock at Zhongjing Media.

One Deputy Manager Bai had already caused a huge stir, now there was an additional Deputy Manager Chen!

Chapter 263: Am I a Person Who Plays Tricks?_1

Zhongjing Media, is a corporation formed by the integration of several smaller companies under the group, with each department having once been an independent company. Therefore, it's not surprising that they possess a gaming business.

The Online Game Operations Department doesn't have the highest profit share among all the departments, but it still outperforms the New Media Internet Department.

Ultimately, Lin Beichen was the one who drove a perfectly fine department into the ground.

Right now, Chen Changqing is sitting in the director's seat of the Online Game Operations Department, flipping through the department's monthly performance report, nodding incessantly.

This department, in recent times, has seen an upward trend in its performance, which is not bad at all.

It could be said that even if he did nothing, the numbers this week would still be higher than before; it was just a matter of how much the increase would be.

"Mr. Chen, I'm back!"

Lin Beichen slinked into the office somewhat sneakily, excitedly taking out a stack of documents from his embrace and handing them to Chen Changqing.

Chen Changqing's female assistant, Murong Yan, took the documents and after a glance, her face immediately showed a degree of surprise.

This was the monthly performance statistics of the New Media Internet Department!

Although it was only for the first three weeks, the increase in performance could be clearly seen.

"Look, since Bai Xiaosheng took over the New Media Internet Department, the department's performance has actually been on a declining trend! From the total volume, he won't even complete the planned increase for this month!"

In Lin Beichen's words, a hint of pleasure couldn't be hidden.

Bai Xiaosheng, you really are stirring things up! Dismissing people, changing systems, how about that, it's all just pointless fussing; what the company looks at is performance!

You say the team has been strengthened, the systems optimized, but what's the use of that crap!

Lin Beichen couldn't help but sneer in his heart.

Although he had left the New Media Internet Department, and Bai Xiaosheng had done a round of clean-up among his subordinates, it didn't stop him from still having a group of die-hard loyalists there. As long as he asked around, getting performance data was a piece of cake!

Chen Changqing was holding this copied set of performance statistics, scrutinizing it closely, with a faint cold smile forming at the corner of his mouth.

"Yu Qing, go and compile the performance of the New Media Internet Department for this half-year for me, calculate the average weekly performance. Murong Yan, I want you to sort out the progress of their plans for this month for me, make me an intuitive chart."

Chen Changqing instructed as he handed the document to his female assistant, Murong Yan.

"Yes, Mr. Chen."

The two assistants replied in unison.

In one corner of the director's office, another set of desk and chair had been added, as instructed by Chen Changqing, for his assistants' exclusive use.

Yu Qing and Murong Yan were there, working quietly and efficiently.

Such brisk and decisive bunch!

Lin Beichen looked at the two assistants and couldn't help but sigh internally.

"Beichen, you've done very well!"

Chen Changqing was smiling at Lin Beichen. He was actually younger than Lin Beichen, but the way he said "Beichen" had the tone of an elder.

Lin Beichen showed no sign of discrepancy, instead a face full of respectful appreciation, "Thank you for the compliment, Mr. Chen, since Beichen is here to help, I will undoubtedly do my best!"

Chen Changqing smiled and nodded.

"Great, I'll need you to keep an eye on their movements these days, in this respect... you have an edge. Once I have won against Mr. Bai and he leaves the New Media Internet Department, you will be the director again."

Lin Beichen's eyes flashed with joy.

"If you show me your capability... and your loyalty, once I leave Zhongjing Media, I might just give you the opportunity to climb even higher." Chen Changqing smiled at Lin Beichen, speaking in a lowered voice.

His expression was confident, proud, as if Zhongjing Media was just a small stepping stone in his eyes.

Chen Changqing is here to gild his resume!

He must have a huge backer!

Lin Beichen couldn't help but swallow hard.

"Don't worry, Mr. Chen, Beichen will dedicate himself heart and soul!"

Chen Changqing smiled with satisfaction, "Go on, do what you need to do, let me see your results!"

"Yes!"

Lin Beichen respectfully retreated.

Standing outside the office door and closing it behind him, Lin Beichen's gaze was ablaze with passion.

He had worked with Song Changkong for so many years and was still just a minor director, but now, an opportunity lay before him.

"This time, my luck is truly about to turn!"

Lin Beichen's eyes shimmered with excitement. As he left, his steps were swift and resounding.

Inside the office.

Murong Yan suddenly looked up, listened carefully to the sounds outside, and whispered to Chen Changqing, "Young Master, that Lin Beichen, do you really intend to..."

Murong Yan paused.

"Lin Beichen is opportunistic, but he is quite capable in handling matters. I need to give him some incentive to really put in the effort. Besides, I only said 'not necessarily,' I didn't actually promise him anything," Chen Changqing said with a faint smile.

"Actually, with your background, do you even need to compete with Bai Xiaosheng? Just by mentioning it, Song Changkong would have to treat you with the utmost respect!" Yu Qing couldn't help but say.

He didn't think Chen Changqing would lose, but he felt such competition was unnecessary.

"You just need to leverage a little bit of your resources, and wouldn't winning be as easy as turning over your hand?" Yu Qing added.

Chen Changqing smiled and shook his head slightly.

"Let me ask you, why would you go to the market to buy a hundred live fish when you could just pick up an expensive fishing rod and spend a lot of time fishing?"

"It's for pleasure!" Chen Changqing grinned, "To encounter such an outstanding peer and crush him, that too, is a pleasure for me, Chen Changqing!"

Chen Changqing's words were filled with pride.

At thirty, he was already recognized as a commercial prodigy in his family, belonging to the category of geniuses.

If he were to use his connections over such a trivial wager, it would be laughable.

"Moreover, favors are such that if you use a little, you end up owing twice as much in interest. And with family relationships, the cost is even greater!"

Chen Changqing said with a cold laugh.

The two assistants nodded, said no more, and busied themselves with organizing the materials Chen Changqing needed.

Chen Changqing's eyes sparkled.

He had enough confidence in his own abilities to beat Bai Xiaosheng.

To him, this gamble was nothing more than a game.

At that moment.

Bai Xiaosheng was in his office, his expression relaxed as he leaned over his desk, scribbling and sketching on a piece of paper, his drawings as indecipherable as hieroglyphics, that even someone standing next to him might not understand.

A knock sounded at the office door, and Lin Weiwei entered with a manager following her.

This manager was a veteran; he had been there during Lin Beichen's tenure.

"Per your instructions, I've given the reports to Mr. Lin," the manager reported.

Lin Beichen had not dreamed that within half a month of his absence, Bai Xiaosheng had already won everyone over.

"Hmph, coming here to steal intelligence, shameless."

Lin Weiwei spat, then laughed, "Mr. Bai is truly wise, foreseeing this and giving them a fake!"

"No, I gave them the real thing."

Bai Xiaosheng looked up, smiling at Lin Weiwei.

"What?" Lin Weiwei was momentarily stunned, "The real thing?"

Bai Xiaosheng stood up, crumpling and tossing away the piece of paper.

"Mr. Chen is no simple character. His two assistants are very professional. A fake? They'd see through it in minutes. Plus, am I the kind of person who plays tricks?"

Bai Xiaosheng smiled warmly.

Lin Weiwei silently thought, "Yes."

"Alright, gather everyone. Let's have a meeting!" Bai Xiaosheng waved his hand.

Chapter 264 Money Is Not a Problem_1

The managers of the New Media Internet Department gathered together, with Bai Xiaosheng sitting at the head of the table.

Seeing each manager full of energy, Bai Xiaosheng was very pleased.

Everyone was in an excited state, eager to try, and full of enthusiasm. Now that there was an activity to launch, it saved the need for a pep talk before the battle.

In fact, the new incentive program that Bai Xiaosheng had just announced was the greatest motivation at present. It clearly stated in the award policies that whether you were in business or technical positions, as long as you put in the effort, you would get a commission.

The more you work, the more you get.

With an activity, performance meant earning money—who wouldn't be happy about that?

Shortly after Bai Xiaosheng got the brief for the activity, he had Lin Weiwei inform everyone, and he intended to ask Song Changkong for funding, something everyone was eagerly anticipating.

With Mr. Bai taking charge, there was absolutely no problem!

The crowd was confident.

Bai Xiaosheng looked at their eager eyes, and without hurrying, slowly took a sip of tea to moisten his throat.

"There is a big piece of company news today, have you all heard about it?"

After setting down his teacup, Bai Xiaosheng asked with a smile.

Company news... big news?

The managers looked at each other.

In their New Media Internet Department, they relied on news, on traffic to make a living.

Every day, hot news from all over the internet would be pushed to the managers' OA work systems in the form of briefs, but those were external news.

Company news, they usually called gossip...

"I know!"

Someone well-informed immediately spoke out.

"I know too!"

"Me as well!"

A few people shouted after.

The ones who were clueless looked on blankly at their excited colleagues, wondering what they were excited about.

Bai Xiaosheng motioned with his hands for everyone to be quiet and then let the first person who spoke share the news.

"Our company has welcomed a new deputy general manager named Mr. Chen, who has now taken over work at the Online Game Operations Department," the person who had the scoop said excitedly.

A new deputy general manager?

And to another department?!

Everyone was surprised, finding the news fresh.

"What's with you guys, not knowing such big news, claiming to work in news, you are casting a shadow over the department!" Bai Xiaosheng teased.

The crowd immediately laughed.

"On top of this news, I have something I want to discuss with you all," Bai Xiaosheng said, looking at them with a smile.

"I hit it off with the new Mr. Chen, and we've agreed to a friendly competition, which is also an inter-department rivalry."

As Bai Xiaosheng said this,

Almost everyone was taken aback.

Nobody knew about this.

"To stimulate departmental enthusiasm, we even added a little wager," Bai Xiaosheng continued.

A wager, what kind of wager?

The managers grew more and more curious.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled slightly and told everyone about the content and rules of the competition.

It sounded quite fair. The people nodded.

Then, Bai Xiaosheng added something else.

"The losing department will have to fork over 1.5 million from their department funds to the other side. Is that wager shocking enough!"

This statement struck like a thunderbolt.

Everyone was stunned!

When Bai Xiaosheng was explaining the rules, everyone was nodding their heads, thinking it was not bad, but this wager—it was really a bit too much...

The managers were dumbstruck, looking at each other in disbelief.

The deputy generals competing at their first meeting was something they could accept, but using department funds as a betting stake was too...

The key point was, Mr. Song also supported it!

Everyone was speechless.

\$1.5 million in department funds meant everything to the New Media Internet Department, and everyone knew it all too well!

For those wealthy departments such as the Film and Television Department or the Artists Department, this amount of money might be a mere drop in the bucket, but for the New Media Internet Department, it was their monthly sustenance.

What if they lost...

Worried looks spread across everyone's faces.

If it weren't for Bai Xiaosheng promoting them, training them tirelessly these past days, they would truly believe that Bai Xiaosheng was about to sink the whole department!

Lin Weiwei was somewhat nervous, fearing that the team might do something regrettable.

However, she underestimated Bai Xiaosheng's standing in everyone's hearts.

In the silence, someone finally took the lead to speak.

"Mr. Bai, I trust you won't let us down! Since we're betting, let's bet! After all, as long as we get that event up and running, we have a good chance of winning!"

Shi Yu said confidently.

He looked at Bai Xiaosheng, his eyes filled with firm trust.

Bai Xiaosheng's arrival had changed everything for him, presenting him with a vast horizon of opportunities.

This time, he was willing to put his faith in Bai Xiaosheng as well!

The managers exchanged glances.

Since Bai Xiaosheng had joined the department, he had carried out reforms decisively and ruthlessly.

But he had succeeded!

Compared to those achievements, this small departmental wager really didn't seem like a big deal!

"Mr. Bai, I trust you too!"

"I'm willing to take this gamble with you!"

"Absolutely, we support you!"

The managers spoke up one after another.

Every one of them, including the previous senior managers, was fervent and impassioned.

Lin Weiwei's eyes sparkled with admiration as she looked at Bai Xiaosheng.

The esteem Bai Xiaosheng held in everyone's hearts made her heart flutter with excitement, her cheeks flushing with a rosy hue.

"That's the spirit! Our New Media Internet Department isn't afraid to face challenges, nor is it afraid of being challenged!"

Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

Then, his expression became serious as he looked at the crowd.

"Meeting time! Let's discuss that event!"

Everyone's face turned solemn.

...

What defines new media is a matter of much debate.

The most common definition encompasses the digitization of traditional media, internet media, mobile media, mobile phone media, and digital television combined, referred to as new media.

The New Media Internet Department was about to organize a large-scale new media showcase to demonstrate their strength. The event would invite potential clients to encourage them to place advertisements.

The event involved many aspects, from inviting participants, planning the conference procedures, to renting a variety of equipment—it was no simple task.

Especially the venue and equipment rental was costly.

Bai Xiaosheng listened again to the department heads' creative ideas for the event. They had incorporated their domain expertise into the plan, which sounded very interesting.

"We made our event plan a week ago, involving all our current resources. We can say that as long as the funding is in place, everything can be prepared within three days!"

Shi Yu reported to Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng nodded frequently.

"Now we have seven days left," Bai Xiaosheng looked at everyone, "first, give me the plan. Within two days, I'll refine it as much as possible. In these two days, you also need to check for any missing parts and cut any unnecessary procedures to make sure we can have everything perfectly ready in three days!"

"What about the event budget? Has Mr. Song approved it?"

Shi Yu and the others couldn't help but ask excitedly.

Bai Xiaosheng chuckled softly, "He hasn't approved a single cent!"

At that comment, the managers were startled.

No money? How could they proceed without it!

Bai Xiaosheng stood up, stretched lazily, and started to laugh nonchalantly.

"Don't worry, I have my own plans for this. Money is not the issue. If it comes down to it, I'll invest in you guys!"

Chapter 265 A Tirade of Abuse_1

When Bai Xiaosheng was holding a meeting, so was the Online Game Operations Department.

Sitting at the center, Chen Changqing presided, with the general manager by his side.

All the managers were lined up on either side of the large office desk.

With solemnity, the general manager introduced Chen Changqing's identity, leaving the managers agape and speechless.

Just a while ago, a vice president had come, and now here was another!

Were the vice presidents forming a group to tour Zhongjing Media?

Looking at the age, this Mr. Chen, Chen Changqing, was only around thirty, a bit older than Mr. Bai, but not by much.

It seems either the group was developing rapidly and lacked talent, or the times were exceptional, producing an abundance of monstrous geniuses.

Otherwise, when did the age line for vice presidents drop so low?

The managers of the Online Game Operations Department could not help but smile wryly to themselves.

Not long ago, they were all laughing at the New Media Internet Department for having a young boss who caused a huge stir.

Now, it was their turn.

However, they heard that the New Media Internet Department was doing quite well now, with Vice President Bai over there reducing burdens and issuing reward measures.

The people there were pretty comfortable.

Perhaps their good fortune was also on its way!

Everyone couldn't help but look forward with anticipation.

However, one thing to keep in mind—never oppose the vice president, do not offend the vice president!

This was the bloody lesson from the New Media Internet Department, and now that everyone knew about this pitfall, naturally, they wouldn't foolishly step into it.

As long as they didn't provoke this bad luck, and considering that their department's performance had been good recently, they believed only good things, not bad, were waiting for them.

The managers watched Chen Changqing with humble, enthusiastic smiles, applauding him warmly.

As the saying goes, "You don't slap a smiling face."

With this attitude, how could the new vice president find fault with them...

Chen Changqing watched them expressionlessly, watched them raise their hands to applaud, watched them lower their hands, sitting neatly with their spines straight.

Silence.

The silent managers felt somewhat uneasy.

"I've looked over your recent promotional plans, as well as the completion rates."

Chen Changqing picked up the documents on the table and threw them on the surface with a smack.

"To be frank, I am very disappointed!"

Chen Changqing said coldly, his stern gaze sweeping over those present. "The products you currently have, including PC games, browser games, and mobile games, add up to no less than twenty titles, but

only two or three are actually presentable, and the best one is still around one hundredth on the net-wide rankings. Is this your performance? It's not hard to imagine whether you have been doing your jobs!"

On his first day in the Online Game Operations Department, Chen Changqing had a thunderous outburst during the first meeting.

The managers present were too frightened to make a sound.

"Don't think that just because I don't play games, I know nothing about this department. I am not like you people. In any circle I enter, I can become the most professional person within a short time! So, don't even think about slacking off, and definitely don't think about fooling me!"

Chen Changqing glanced coldly around at everyone present. "In the time that I will be taking charge, you need to put in ten times, a hundred times the effort! Starting today, within two days, I want to see a seven-day plan from each of you, and I expect you to significantly increase our performance within a week. Otherwise, prepare to pack your bags! I have no room for incompetence, and the company does not harbor idlers!"

"Also, starting today and for the next week, all leave approvals are canceled, and everyone must work at least two extra hours a day!"

Chen Changqing stood up and left with an air of authority. "My assistant will explain the other matters to you."

It seems to Chen Changqing, he held meetings at least with the general managers, and these managers were only fit to listen to scolding.

The meeting had not even lasted five minutes before Mr. Chen instructed everyone and left.

"Alright, ladies and gentlemen, on behalf of Mr. Chen, I am here to announce some things to you all." Assistant Yu Qing, not minding the gaming department's general manager beside him, raised his voice to the managers.

Next, he told the managers present about the bet set between Bai Xiaosheng and Chen Changqing, which was also a competition between the two departments.

The Online Game Operations Department, from the director to the managers, were all dumbfounded.

Why did it feel like these two young leaders treated their work as if they were just shooting the breeze?

Is this something you can even bet on?!

Mr. Song didn't even intervene...

"Song Changkong, the General Manager, is the adjudicator!"

With one sentence from Yu Qing, all the leaders in the room looked like they were in pain.

Even Mr. Song got involved and became the referee.

What's happening to the company...

"If we win this time, I guarantee that everyone's efforts will definitely be rewarded!"

Yu Qing laughed.

The crowd also laughed along, but there was a hint of strain in their smiles.

After speaking, Yu Qing gave up his seat to the director, no longer participated in the meeting, and went straight away.

The management of the gaming department all wore bitter expressions.

The new Deputy General Manager came in so forcefully, putting everyone in their place immediately and with such exacting demands.

Would they have any good days ahead?

Look, even his assistant is so full of swagger...

However, they were somewhat comforted by the fact that at least this time, their opponent was the New Media Internet Department, easier to deal with.

Wasn't it just a case of boosting performance dramatically in the last week, surpassing other departments for the week? For them, that seemed fairly simple...

Online gaming, much like shopping, just find a reason, run an event, and the performance will rise...

They had been doing this quite frequently lately...

...

After the meeting of the New Media Department ended, Bai Xiaosheng returned to his office with Lin Weiwei following, her face etched with worry.

After the meeting, some managers found a moment to chat with her privately. There were some things that couldn't be openly discussed, as it could affect morale.

For the gaming department to raise performance was really too simple compared to them, the New Media Department's chances of winning didn't look good!

Bai Xiaosheng listened seriously to Lin Weiwei's relayed concerns and laughed.

"You really don't have to worry too much. The competition might be tough for us, but it's not a small challenge for the Online Game Operations Department either; in fact, their risks are even greater."

Bai Xiaosheng saw that Lin Weiwei was puzzled and explained further.

"Our Zhongjing Media's Online Game Operations Department profits from a micro-transaction model. Whether it's events or updates, it's all about encouraging consumers to spend money. This method is indeed effective, but consumers aren't fools and won't keep buying endlessly. Consumption can tire them out!"

Bai Xiaosheng smiled and said, "According to the game department's recent activity frequency and the rate of diminishing returns, any major move in the short term will only cause consumer resentment and resistance!"

"Really?"

Lin Weiwei muttered, "But we haven't collected any of their market data. Do you have such confidence?"

Bai Xiaosheng smiled.

Of course he was confident!

Data, who needs to search for it? All it took was a thought from him, and Red Lotus would find it, as easy as turning over his hand.

The current issue was the investment in our activity. Since Mr. Song allowed personal investments, should I make a personal investment, or should I withdraw dedicated funds from Red Lotus?

Bai Xiaosheng was contemplating the angles.

To be fair, the New Media Internet Department's event promised a tempting return.

"If I pocket all the money, wouldn't that be a bit too much!" Bai Xiaosheng muttered.

Chapter 266: Let's Make Money Together_1

Mr. Song paid special attention to Bai Xiaosheng and Chen Changqing, even going so far as to have someone secretly observe them.

The information he gathered amused him.

After taking office, both Bai and Chen adopted similar high-pressure measures.

The only difference was that Bai Xiaosheng had driven the "oppressed" people off the stage, whereas Chen Changqing was still using them.

Moreover, Mr. Song specifically instructed his informant to pay attention to their methods of reward and punishment.

In the short term, to motivate personnel, rewards and punishments are always the most direct and effective means.

One fosters initiative, the other eradicates laziness.

How to apply them is a matter of knowledge.

It is a real test of one's ability and also reflects one's principles in dealing with matters.

Bai Xiaosheng focused on rewards, while Chen Changqing emphasized punishment; they were two extremes again.

"These two are naturally at odds, put them together, and they'll fight even without trying. Good, let them fight. I want to see who comes out on top!"

After making the comparison, Mr. Song smiled meaningfully.

...

These past few days.

Bai Xiaosheng was busy, incredibly so.

He had said that he intended to refine and perfect the entire event plan within two days.

And he had dedicated these two days to doing just that.

Speaking of the event concept by the New Media Internet Department, it truly was excellent!

However, there was a problem.

The department lacked the talent for organizing events; editors, journalists, technicians, videographers, customer service staff were clearly not up to the task, nor were the planners versed in event planning.

In the past, hosting events like hot-topic forums and expert interviews was entrusted to event companies, relieving them of concerns from venue decoration to hospitality etiquette.

But this time was different.

The concept this time was too innovative, with special visual effects and particular machinery; many aspects were new even to event companies, and the New Media Department certainly couldn't let outsiders handle their specialized equipment.

In the end, it would still have to be the people from the New Media Department who took to the field.

If it were still Lin Beichen as the director, who knows how chaotic it could have gotten in the end.

But Bai Xiaosheng was different; he was good at organizing events.

He had organized grand opening events at Treles Square and press conferences with tens of thousands of attendees, possessing more event experience than the entire department combined.

Bai Xiaosheng had reviewed and revised the whole plan numerous times over.

Cutting out the cumbersome and meaningless parts, he went straight to the core, simplifying the process.

After several revisions.

The event plan adjusted by Bai Xiaosheng was now ready for practical execution.

Finding some time, Bai Xiaosheng met with Mr. Song again, and when he came out, he was holding a piece of paper, grinning from ear to ear.

Mr. Song had said to let them solve the funding issue on their own, split the benefits, right?

Well, Bai Xiaosheng made sure to get that down on paper, just in case he changed his mind later.

The following afternoon, Bai Xiaosheng summoned the managers again and distributed the printed plans.

The managers were stunned as they looked through the plan.

Transformed beyond recognition, it appeared entirely new!

Bai Xiaosheng had turned what seemed like a beautiful but insubstantial mirage floating in the air into a tangible and visible reality.

"The process is refined, the steps much clearer, it feels so much smoother!"

"Yeah, Mr. Bai is impressive, I'm convinced!"

The managers were full of admiration.

"You don't need to praise me like that, everyone has their own strengths after all. When you guys first came up with this whole concept, you left me in awe. If anyone should be praised, start with yourselves in the mirror,"

Bai Xiaosheng said with a laugh.

The managers burst into laughter.

Bai Xiaosheng gestured for everyone to quiet down and said with a smile, "There's one more thing I'd like to discuss with you all. About the funding for this event, I went to see Mr. Song again, and I suppose, there's some good news."

"Mr. Song agreed?"

Someone said with surprise and delight.

"With the plan refined to such a great extent by Mr. Bai, making it a clear money-maker, and only beneficial to the company without drawbacks, how could Mr. Song not agree!"

Someone mocked him.

"That's right!"

"It only becomes a problem if Mr. Song doesn't agree!"

The crowd was chattering and laughing incessantly.

"Regarding the funding," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile to everyone, "Mr. Song still doesn't agree."

The laughter stopped abruptly, and the managers looked at Bai Xiaosheng in astonishment.

Mr. Song didn't agree?

Such a good proposal, and he didn't agree?!

Everyone found it unbelievable, yet they hadn't considered that Bai Xiaosheng hadn't even shown the revised proposal to Song Changkong.

Under everyone's gaze, Bai Xiaosheng still managed to smile.

"Why wouldn't Mr. Song agree!" someone said, unconvinced.

"Exactly, on what grounds!" another person echoed.

Lin Weiwei, standing beside Bai Xiaosheng, also felt somewhat indignant in secret.

To her, a non-specialist, even she could see that the proposal had great potential; how could Mr. Song refuse it?

While everyone was fuming,

Bai Xiaosheng laughed.

"Although Mr. Song didn't agree to the funding, didn't he promise that as long as we find investors, the profits from the event can be split equally between both parties?"

The crowd exchanged puzzled looks.

Was Mr. Bai planning to find investors to discuss this with?

But was there still time?

With so little time, and Mr. Song having said that we can't directly use the company's name...

It is tough...

Nobody was optimistic about it.

"Otherwise, let's try contacting a few more companies. A million or so isn't a lot when it's shared." Lin Weiwei suggested.

Bai Xiaosheng looked at her and smiled.

"Do we need to find others? The investors are right here in this room, sitting among us!" Bai Xiaosheng said, smiling as he scanned the crowd.

The managers were startled.

What did Mr. Bai mean... they were to fund it themselves?!

"I won't lie to you all, I have been tempted to put in the million or so myself!"

Bai Xiaosheng declared, "Don't be shocked, I do have the money. After the event, taking away half of the profits would definitely be hugely profitable."

"This is the consent form personally signed by Mr. Song!" Bai Xiaosheng pulled out the paper for everyone to see.

"However, it wouldn't be right for me to invest alone and take the money for myself. The event was everyone's idea. If we are to make money, we should earn it together!"

Bai Xiaosheng looked at everyone and laughed, "Everyone, do you have the confidence to invest in yourselves? If you have the confidence, then put in the money; no pressure for those who don't! In the end, no matter the shortfall, it's on me!"

Bai Xiaosheng spoke with overwhelming confidence.

The crowd looked at one another, their eyes gradually showing eagerness.

They certainly had confidence in the event!

And they were utterly confident!

Investing their own money felt more reassuring, and the returns could be substantial!

"I'll put in thirty thousand!"

"I'll put in fifty thousand!"

"I'll put in sixty thousand!"

After a brief silence, the office erupted with bids, the mood surging like waves.

"Take note!" Bai Xiaosheng pointed at Lin Weiwei and chuckled.

Lin Weiwei quickly opened her computer and began to register the commitments.

The news of the New Media Internet Department raising funds for their event soon spread, quickly reaching the Gaming Department.

"Those guys in the New Media Internet Department have gone mad, dipping into their own pockets for a department bet, throwing money at it!"

"A bunch of idiots!"

The Gaming Department ridiculed and scorned the actions of the New Media Department to no end.

Chapter 267: Rejoicing in Other's Misfortune_1

Chen Changqing was reading a document when he heard the news that the New Media Department was raising money for an event.

The document had been delivered by Lin Beichen, who now stood respectfully by his side.

Yu Qing was the one who mentioned this news.

Chen Changqing was taken aback for a moment, while Lin Beichen stood there stunned.

"They're crazy, they're all fucking crazy, donating money for that Mr. Bai's event as if they have money to burn!" Lin Beichen cursed after he recovered from his shock.

When he was the Director, he had never seen those people be so proactive and enthusiastic.

Lin Beichen was somewhat irritated.

"Maybe that Mr. Bai forced them, who knows, this person must be afraid of losing! To stack up performance for an event, he's really stooping to any level!" Lin Beichen gave a cold snort, consoling himself.

Chen Changqing was silent.

He frowned slightly, pondered for a moment, then suddenly smiled.

"I didn't expect it, but he really is a tough character, at least he has a knack for rallying people, I must admit I'm impressed," Chen Changqing seemed to express admiration.

This caught Lin Beichen off guard.

Mr. Chen is praising Bai Xiaosheng?

"However, there are only five days left, do they really think they can turn things around with a major event?"

Chen Changqing smiled and shook his head, carelessly tossing the document to the side. It was the "daily report" of the New Media Internet Department's performance that Lin Beichen had procured.

Getting hold of such detailed information had taken some effort on Lin Beichen's part.

Chen Changqing had a habit: he had to be in control, mastering every person, event, and object on his side, and equally knowledgeable about the "enemy's" information.

So, Lin Beichen's actions were very much to his liking.

"Even if people invest in the event, if the returns are not within this week, I won't acknowledge it."

Chen Changqing muttered to himself with a mocking smile, "Bai Xiaosheng, you do make for an interesting opponent, quite capable of stirring things up. Someone else might indeed not be your match. But sadly, you've met me!"

Chen Changqing sighed.

He felt the pity of "having a rival like Yu only to be met with Liang," except he was the Zhuge Liang.

Lin Beichen stood by, smiling obsequiously, "You're giving that Bai Xiaosheng too much credit, how could he compare with you!"

Chen Changqing pursed his lips in a smile.

Lin Beichen's flattery was, as always, quite good.

"Yu Qing, Murong Yan, how are things on your end?" Chen Changqing asked.

He didn't let up just because his opponent was "bound to lose." On the contrary, he remained meticulous in his work until success was certain.

"The four online games we manage have begun trial events, with notable improvements in performance and overall positive responses, ready for company-wide rollout."

Yu Qing reported to Chen Changqing.

"We're still calculating the exact growth rate in performance, we expect the results around four o'clock this afternoon, and I will provide you with a detailed report!" Murong Yan stated.

These two assistants were no ordinary characters, with clear division of labor and tacit coordination.

Whatever Chen Changqing needed, by the time he asked, they had already prepared most of it—impressive!

Lin Beichen couldn't help but be in awe.

Only someone with an extraordinary background like Mr. Chen could make such talents willingly be his assistants. Following him, one wouldn't have to worry about a lack of opportunities!

Lin Beichen felt a surge of excitement.

Blessing in disguise. Bai Xiaosheng's order to Song Changkong to remove his position had actually presented him with a great opportunity.

"After all, I, Lin Beichen, am still a fortunate man!" Lin Beichen silently exclaimed in his heart.

Chen Changqing appeared to be tired of sitting, stood up, and walked around the office. Lin Beichen followed his gaze, always facing Chen Changqing.

Reaching the office door, Chen Changqing casually opened it.

Down the corridor, a murmur of discussion was faintly audible.

In fact, the Online Game Operations Department was abuzz with talk, all about the New Media Internet Department.

As the two departments competed, they naturally paid close attention to the other's news.

The New Media Department's inability to secure funding and being forced to raise money for an event had become a joke, attracting ridicule and lively discussion among the Game Department.

People are like that, when they themselves are in dire straits, their spirits fall, but hearing that others have it worse, they immediately perk up with excitement.

"How miserable is that, the newly appointed manager being forced to put up money for a company event!"

"Haha, those managers, they must be kicking themselves now!"

"He must really regret becoming the manager now, but it's too late for regrets, isn't it? No money? That's only if he doesn't want the job anymore!"

"Tsk, Mr. Bai has to be quite ruthless to pull off a move like that, it's so damaging."

"Shh, keep it down..."

A scene of laughter and cheerful voices.

The people in the game department were currently busy with overtime, but it hurt people, not their wallets!

In comparison, the other side had it worse.

"These people, chatting and causing a ruckus during work hours, should I go make them quiet down?"

Lin Beichen asked for instructions.

Actually, he quite enjoyed listening to these conversations.

"No need, it's not good for it always to be dead quiet. Let them talk about this topic if they want to," Chen Changqing said with a smile.

It seemed that Mr. Chen also couldn't resist taking pleasure in others' misfortunes...

Lin Beichen understood.

"Beichen, you were the former director of the New Media Internet Department, what do you think their mood is like right now?" Chen Changqing suddenly asked.

Lin Beichen was startled at first, then he scoffed.

"It can't be good, they're probably all frowning and cursing Bai Xiaosheng behind his back," Lin Beichen replied.

Chen Changqing's interest perked up.

"As the new deputy general manager, do I have the authority to inspect any department in the company?" Chen Changqing asked.

"You definitely do!"

Lin Beichen replied with certainty.

"Good, then come with me, let's take a walk to the New Media Internet Department," Chen Changqing said.

This request was unexpected, but after a brief moment of surprise, Lin Beichen laughed.

"Sure, I'll take you there to see!"

Chen Changqing was going to watch the excitement.

"Yu Qing, Murong Yan, you two stay here. Beichen and I will head over," Chen Changqing instructed.

His two assistants immediately acknowledged.

...

This time Lin Beichen led Chen Changqing over without having to worry about Bai Xiaosheng anymore, and he was very excited, leading the way.

Chen Changqing strolled along leisurely behind.

The New Media Internet Department and the Online Game Operations Department were on different floors, but with the elevator, the distance didn't seem far.

Soon, the elevator arrived at the floor where the new media department was located.

When the elevator doors opened, Lin Beichen respectfully ushered Chen Changqing out.

The anticipated deathly silence seemed non-existent; the entire floor of the office was filled with employees in a hurry, their faces carrying an excited expression.

The appearance of Lin Beichen attracted quite a bit of attention, those who were close would politely greet him and then hurry off, while those farther away simply ignored him.

Lin Beichen was a bit annoyed.

Chen Changqing frowned slightly, watching those employees, then suddenly his eyes lit up.

He spotted a beautiful figure.

...

Lin Weiwei moved gracefully and swiftly, with a bit of a heroic air.

"Such a beautiful girl," Chen Changqing couldn't help but compliment.

"Her name is Lin Weiwei, she was from the conference office and has now been transferred here," Lin Beichen introduced.

"This woman, I want to poach her!"

Chen Changqing's eyes were firm as he decisively spoke.

"Poach her?!" Lin Beichen was a bit taken aback.

He was thinking.

Should he tell Mr. Chen that she's a die-hard supporter of Bai Xiaosheng, and not to embarrass himself?

Chapter 268: Lin Weiwei's Rejection_1

People change with their environment.

A city beauty, once becoming a housewife, may lose her luster in a month or so, turning into an ordinary woman. Her former admirers would no longer find her as sexy or charming.

An ordinary female employee, who might have seemed merely delicate in the eyes of others, can suddenly shine differently once she takes on a prominent position, excels in her work, and earns recognition, appreciation, praise, and even respect from everyone.

A new hairstyle, a change of clothes, can transform someone dramatically.

Lin Weiwei was such a woman.

Before, she was at most innocently pretty.

Now, in just a short two weeks, she had undergone a tremendous transformation.

Her entire demeanor was refreshed and, with a touch of makeup, her innocence was complemented by a professional sharpness, along with a fresh and lively vigor. Such beauty was enough to ensnare men, rendering them utterly captivated.

Lin Weiwei quickly became the "Department Beauty" of the New Media Internet Department, and even people from other departments started to talk about her frequently.

This took Bai Xiaosheng somewhat by surprise.

From a distance, Lin Beichen was shocked by Lin Weiwei's transformation, too.

Was this really the same unremarkable receptionist from the conference reception, that naive girl?

Now, she was ethereal and pure, beyond compare!

Seeing that Chen Changqing was interested in Lin Weiwei, Lin Beichen immediately understood and raised his hand to call Lin Weiwei over.

"No! Let's wait, just wait here," Chen Changqing stopped Lin Beichen with his hand and smiled as he watched the beauty from afar.

Chen Changqing stood still, quietly admiring Lin Weiwei's every move from a distance.

Such a beauty, like a lotus, "emerges from the mud unsoiled, bathes in the clear water but not seductive, standing aloof and set apart, not sprawling or spreading, her fragrance wafting from afar, immaculately poised."

To be admired from a distance, but not to be approached lightly.

To Chen Changqing, this quiet appreciation of a beautiful woman was a wonderful and refined pleasure.

A delight for the eyes and the soul.

From afar, Lin Weiwei was surrounded by a group of men and women from the New Media Internet Department.

"Assistant Lin, please have a look at this stage design effect picture, do we need any adjustments?"

"Sister Lin, we have negotiated with several equipment suppliers. Here are their best quotations, what do you think?"

"Sister Lin, this is the list of gifts for the live interaction segment, when do you think is a good time for delivery?"

People kept asking.

Lin Weiwei was calm and composed, answering each inquiry without missing a single person, and not showing a trace of panic. With her steady demeanor and resolute voice, she managed problems with ease.

Those men and women looked at Lin Weiwei with admiration, infatuation, and aspiration in their eyes.

As Lin Weiwei addressed each issue, one by one, people started leaving to carry out her instructions.

Gradually, the crowd around Lin Weiwei dispersed.

Lin Beichen glanced cautiously at Chen Changqing. Chen Changqing then smiled faintly and walked over with Lin Beichen.

After being busy for a while, Lin Weiwei let out a small sigh of relief, intending to report back to Bai Xiaosheng's office.

But as she looked up, she saw Lin Beichen walking toward her, accompanied by a man.

The man was handsome and imposing, with a commanding presence in his every gesture.

Lin Beichen, by his side, looked utterly respectful with lowered eyes.

This must be the new Assistant General Manager Chen Changqing!

The expression on Lin Weiwei's face shifted slightly.

Chen Changqing's appointment was a big deal.

Lin Weiwei had, of course, heard of him.

A young man appointed as the Assistant General Manager of the group, a man as outstanding as Bai Xiaosheng, his every action exuded an extraordinary grace. One could imagine the prominent family he came from.

Lin Weiwei composed herself and greeted with a smile.

In terms of etiquette, she paid great attention and had never been improperly mannered.

"Ms. Weiwei, this is our new Mr. Chen!" Lin Beichen hastened to introduce him to Lin Weiwei.

"Nice to meet you, Mr. Chen," Lin Weiwei said, neither servile nor overbearing, with a light smile.

Towards Lin Beichen, Lin Weiwei also smiled and nodded politely, "Mr. Lin."

Even though Lin Beichen was idle at home, he still held the title of director; strictly speaking, he was still a director at Zhongjing Media. Lin Weiwei's address of "director" pleased Lin Beichen very much.

Lin Weiwei's way of dealing with people was truly impeccable.

"Hello, Assistant Lin," Chen Changqing replied with a smile.

He was refined and very gentle.

"Did Mr. Chen come to our department to inspect?" Lin Weiwei asked.

"As Mr. Bai personally takes charge of the department, I dare not say 'inspect.' I'm just casually looking around," Chen Changqing said with a smile, watching Lin Weiwei with admiration, "And as soon as I arrived, I discovered a captivating talent."

Lin Weiwei was taken aback, realizing Chen Changqing was talking about her.

"Assistant Lin is beautiful, has great temperament, and outstanding abilities!" Chen Changqing praised her openly.

Employees passing by and staff in the distance all looked over, some of them knew this vice president, and upon hearing him, everyone was very surprised.

Handsome and young, occupying a high position with such grace, he was the legendary rare tall, rich, and handsome man!

"Oh my goodness, such a handsome vice president, ah, look at how gently he speaks with Assistant Lin!"

"Yeah, yeah, he looks like the ultimate quality man, I so wish to talk to him too!"

"Your drool is showing, keep it in check. If you want to have a conversation with him, you need to have the beauty and temperament like Assistant Lin!"

"Stop it, can't a girl dream a little!"

Some female staff couldn't help but become infatuated, giggling and murmuring among themselves.

"But, compared to my Mr. Bai, I still like Mr. Bai more!"

"Shameless, when did Mr. Bai become yours? He is everyone's!"

"Yeah, Mr. Bai actually looks very handsome too, and he is so approachable without any airs, he also has a special affable quality. Although Mr. Chen is handsome, he always seems to keep people at a distance!"

When everyone joined in comparing Bai Xiaosheng, he surprisingly gained a bit more popularity.

Over there.

"Thank you for the compliment, Mr. Chen, Weiwei is not as outstanding as you say," Lin Weiwei said with a modest smile.

"You don't have to be modest, my evaluation of people is very objective!" Chen Changqing said earnestly, "I personally think that for you to be just an assistant is to bury your talents! You can shine even brighter!"

Continuing, Chen Changqing couldn't suppress himself, "I wonder, Miss Weiwei, if you would be interested in coming over to my side! I can let you be a deputy director, temporarily, and in the future, you can rise to even higher positions!"

Chen Changqing's words startled Lin Weiwei and left Lin Beichen speechless, his eyes filled with jealousy afterward.

A deputy director's offer just after meeting?

Mr. Chen's offer was indeed very generous.

"What a great opportunity, Lin Weiwei, you should accept it quickly!" Lin Beichen urged anxiously.

A deputy director's position was far more promising than that of a mere assistant.

Chen Changqing looked at Lin Weiwei with eager eyes.

A capable woman like her, wouldn't she want to advance further?

He didn't believe it!

The person Chen Changqing wanted to poach, even Bai Xiaosheng, wouldn't be able to stop him.

Lin Weiwei smiled, almost without hesitation.

"Thank you for your kind offer, Mr. Chen. A deputy director, I'll pass. I just like being a little assistant under Mr. Bai!"

Chapter 269 Take Care, I Won't See You Out_1

Lin Weiwei's words almost choked Lin Beichen to death.

She likes to be just an assistant, therefore, she wouldn't take the position of deputy director! The assistant position that Bai Xiaosheng offered you is golden!

Lin Beichen couldn't help but wanted to ask the question.

This Lin Weiwei is just too ungrateful!

Facing Lin Weiwei's refusal, Chen Changqing was also stunned, a trace of surprise flashing across his eyes.

However, he quickly regained his composure, his face still wearing a gentle smile.

"Don't be in a hurry to refuse, my invitation always stands!" Chen Changqing said to Lin Weiwei earnestly.

"You have your persistence, and I have my choices!" Lin Weiwei, always known for her etiquette, rejected the offer for the first time with a hint of firmness.

This time, not only did Lin Beichen's face look somewhat ugly, but Chen Changqing's smile also sank a bit.

What kind of magic soup did Bai Xiaosheng use to make such a beautiful and capable woman so devoted here?

Chen Changqing suddenly felt envious.

In his opinion, everything he had was much better than Bai Xiaosheng's, even the position he offered was superior; why was he being rejected?

Chen Changqing, who was rarely refused in his life, suddenly felt quite irked.

Of course, all this irritation was provoked by Bai Xiaosheng, and it would all eventually be blamed on Bai Xiaosheng.

For an outstanding woman like Lin Weiwei, Chen Changqing would not get angry.

On the contrary, his enthusiasm for Lin Weiwei only grew stronger.

For men, the more unattainable a woman is, the more it piques their interest.

For Lin Weiwei, it was the same.

"I insist on my invitation," Chen Changqing smiled again.

This time, Lin Weiwei didn't say anything, but smiled and made a welcoming gesture, "Mr. Chen, please come to our New Media Internet Department, Mr. Bai will certainly welcome you. Please sit in Mr. Bai's office."

Lin Weiwei shifted the topic.

"That sounds good!" Chen Changqing pondered for a moment and nodded.

Originally, he just wanted to come here for a visit, to see the situation on this side, and if there was a chance to scoff at Bai Xiaosheng, he would be very happy.

However, after arriving, he unexpectedly discovered an excellent woman like Lin Weiwei.

At this moment, Chen Changqing suddenly took an interest in having a chat with Bai Xiaosheng.

Lin Weiwei led the way.

The three of them headed for Bai Xiaosheng's office.

Seeing the familiar place which no longer belonged to him, Lin Beichen felt a bit bitter, and his resentment towards Bai Xiaosheng deepened.

If it weren't for Bai Xiaosheng, he would still be a good supervisor, but now he's like a stray dog!

When they arrived at the director's office, Lin Weiwei knocked gently twice and then pushed the door open.

Chen Changqing was puzzled.

Lin Weiwei had always been impeccable in terms of etiquette, so why did she become so "undisciplined" now?

Could you open the door to a deputy director's office without waiting for a response?

In Chen Changqing's view, this was almost inconceivable; had it been him, he would have been furious.

Seeing his expression, Lin Weiwei explained with a smile, "Our Mr. Bai is such a person, it's the rule that as long as you knock, you can come in, there's no need to wait for a response."

Chen Changqing nodded slightly, but inwardly, he was somewhat contemptuous.

Only those from small companies who don't understand the rules wouldn't care about these formalities. Bai Xiaosheng is a living example of this.

Moreover, Chen Changqing had heard that Song Changkong also came from a small company background; it's understandable then, the two have similar habits.

When Chen Changqing walked in, he was shocked to find Bai Xiaosheng lying on the desk.

Seemingly... sleeping?

What kind of leader is this!

Chen Changqing's eyes held a hint of disdain.

"Our Mr. Bai has been too tired lately," Lin Weiwei said softly.

Then she went over and called Bai Xiaosheng to wake up, her voice gentle and her actions patient, like a maid reluctant to wake her master, yet having to do so.

Chen Changqing watched with envy and resentment, and his view of Bai Xiaosheng grew even more unfavorable.

Lin Beichen couldn't help swallowing as he thought to himself that once he regained his official position, he must find a female assistant, one who was beautiful and gentle, like Lin Weiwei.

As for Lin Weiwei, he didn't entertain any notions about her.

Not to mention Bai Xiaosheng, even Chen Changqing had taken a liking to her; harboring thoughts about her would be tantamount to seeking death.

"Oh, fell asleep."

Bai Xiaosheng yawned, rubbed his sleepy eyes, and upon seeing it was Lin Weiwei, he offered an apologetic smile.

Last night, he had studied the proposal again and even took the opportunity to analyze the European market.

After all, Ron, that deadbeat, had gone back and hadn't sent any news—no idea what the situation was.

Bai Xiaosheng, concerned about Luo Pangzi and worried that issues with Kaisen could affect Zhongjing Media's original plans and collaboration, had consequently studied that market once again.

This exhaustion, coupled with some idle time at the company, inevitably led him to doze off for a while.

Lin Weiwei offered a considerate smile and whispered to Bai Xiaosheng, "Mr. Bai, Mr. Chen and the others have arrived."

"Oh?"

Only then did Bai Xiaosheng notice that Chen Changqing and Lin Beichen had already arrived in his office and were watching him.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled and stood up, "Mr. Chen is here, welcome, welcome."

"Mr. Bai works hard overseeing so many tasks!" Chen Changqing smiled faintly.

"Come, come, take a seat!" Bai Xiaosheng gestured Chen Changqing to the sofa area.

Lin Beichen followed carefully behind.

With Bai Xiaosheng around, his own presence seemed insufficient.

Lin Weiwei swiftly handled the hospitality, bringing everyone tea before excusing herself. With Lin Beichen there, she too felt somewhat restless and found an excuse to leave.

Now, only Bai Xiaosheng and Chen Changqing were left in the office.

The two men chatted casually with smiles on their faces about indifferent matters as if they were friends catching up on old times.

They talked for about the time it took to finish half a cup of tea.

Then, Chen Changqing changed the subject, bringing up Lin Weiwei.

He and Bai Xiaosheng had no prior acquaintance, their casual conversation was done, naturally, it was time to discuss "official business", the reason he wanted to visit.

"Mr. Bai, I, well, would like to transfer someone from your side. I quite admire this person and hope Mr. Bai could do me the courtesy," said Chen Changqing.

In his view, since they were at the same level, and since it was the first time he had asked, Bai Xiaosheng wouldn't refuse him this favor.

"Oh?" Bai Xiaosheng looked curious.

"Lin Weiwei, I think she is quite exceptional, and I plan to transfer her over to be a deputy director," Chen Changqing said.

He wasn't afraid of Bai Xiaosheng misunderstanding; Chen Changqing never explained his actions.

"Weiwei, to become a deputy director?" Bai Xiaosheng was taken aback.

Yet seeing the other implications in Chen Changqing's smiling manner, Bai Xiaosheng understood; probably this suave vice president had ulterior motives beyond the official offer.

"Not good," Bai Xiaosheng rejected flatly, his face expressionless.

"There's nothing wrong with that. If the leader arranges it, the employee should comply. I think, she wouldn't object either," Chen Changqing spoke with a bit of dominance.

A pure straight man, and one accustomed to being overbearing.

"If Mr. Bai agrees, even if the New Media Internet Department loses, I personally would sponsor you one million!"

Unable to hold back, Chen Changqing offered a condition.

At first, Bai Xiaosheng wanted to preserve some face, but as soon as Chen Changqing mentioned money, Bai Xiaosheng's expression darkened.

"Mr. Chen, you've said your piece and had your tea, if there's nothing else, please leave!"

Bai Xiaosheng issued a clear order to leave, the last threads of any good impression of Chen Changqing vanishing completely.

This charming and seemingly upright man disgusted him.

"Mr. Bai, you're not agreeing?" Chen Changqing's voice turned cold.

Before coming to Zhongjing Media, no one had dared to refuse him due to his family background—not just some vice president. If he revealed his background, even Song Changkong would have to give him some space.

Gazing seriously at Chen Changqing, Bai Xiaosheng slowly addressed the oddly handsome man, "In my place, people are mine. Keep your thoughts off my people!"

"Take your time leaving, I won't see you out!" Bai Xiaosheng pointed towards the door.

His voice was ice cold.

Chapter 270 It's All Because You Forced Me_1

When Chen Changqing left with Lin Beichen, his face bore an extra hint of frostiness - a calm facade barely concealing a sliver of murderous intent.

Lin Weiwei observed this and was quietly astonished.

She had no idea what the two vice-presidents had discussed during this brief interval to have parted on such bad terms.

While there was competition between the two departments, surely it did not warrant such hostility - it was verging on another kind of dangerous brinkmanship.

"Xiaosheng, what did you and that Chen Changqing talk about? His complexion seemed really off," she remarked.

After closing the door, Lin Weiwei switched to a more personal address when questioning Bai Xiaosheng.

This was a matter she could not broach publicly, but as a private aside, it was something she could inquire about.

Lin Weiwei asked out of concern for Bai Xiaosheng.

For a girl who understood protocols like her, using a personal address in the office was unprecedented.

Bai Xiaosheng was well aware of this and gave Lin Weiwei a smile.

"We didn't discuss much?"

Bai Xiaosheng's response was casual with not the slightest hint of irregularity showing.

Lin Weiwei silently nodded; she did not press further.

"Alright, starting tomorrow, we'll officially kick off our campaign plan. Now's not the time to rest, nor to relax!" Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile to Lin Weiwei, "Gather our team, it's time for a meeting!"

The mention of the campaign invigorated Lin Weiwei, who no longer dwelled on Chen Changqing's issues.

A few minutes later, the entire management of the New Media Internet Department converged in the conference room, with Bai Xiaosheng taking the head seat.

"How are the preparations, my fellow stakeholders?" Bai Xiaosheng joked.

The managers were all excited, as if they had been waiting for Bai Xiaosheng to ask this very question.

"The venue setup is complete, no problems!"

"The equipment scheduled for delivery tomorrow has already half arrived today, and they are being assembled and tested—no issues!"

"The gifts are anticipated to arrive tomorrow morning, we will recount them!"

One by one, the managers reported in turn.

Everyone had a specific area of responsibility that had been allocated long ago.

Assigning individual accountability was an organizational principle Bai Xiaosheng firmly believed in.

For this campaign, everyone was a stakeholder, with interests aligned, so everyone gave their all—perhaps even two hundred percent.

After all, if the event was a success, not only would they achieve performance targets but also reap substantial rewards—something everyone would be happy about.

Although the department's employees couldn't invest in this campaign, Bai Xiaosheng had decided to give them a "dividend." After all, if they won, the New Media Department would secure the substantial bonus of one and a half million from the Online Game Operations Department.

He could not be stingy with this money for the employees.

The matter of the dividends was announced in private by the managers, and while the employees were aware and informed that it couldn't be shared externally, the news had significantly boosted their morale.

"Excellent, the progress you've made is much faster than I anticipated!"

After hearing the final report, Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but praise, "This campaign aims not only to accumulate clients but also to consider our wager with the Online Game Operations Department. Thus, we cannot proceed with the usual contracts and payment collections—it won't suffice."

Bai Xiaosheng said to the managers of the editing team, with a smile, "You are the ones who know the big players, so you need to handle the negotiations. Make it clear to them that we are using the real estate approach this time—contracts to be signed on-site, payments made immediately. We have prepared only twenty special contracts!"

The editors' team managers nodded in agreement.

"Later on, I'll assign you a task of the utmost importance," Bai Xiaosheng said mysteriously, "We'll discuss it privately!"

The managers nodded, and while the others were curious, no one pressed for details.

Then, Bai Xiaosheng arranged some other tasks; everyone had their own important role.

"From now on, everything we do must be kept confidential," Bai Xiaosheng stated gravely, "We can't let outsiders know!"

This "outsider" referred to Lin Beichen, as well as Chen Changqing and Song Changkong!

The team understood and nodded in unison.

Nothing was more motivating or ensured confidentiality better than having their own interests involved.

Once the meeting was over, the managers hurriedly dispersed.

Bai Xiaosheng held a private meeting with the editorial team behind closed doors.

Finally.

Bai Xiaosheng, accompanied by Lin Weiwei, left the meeting room and returned to his office.

On the way, Bai Xiaosheng thought of Chen Changqing's smug expression and a cold smile curled up at the corner of his mouth.

Chen Changqing, you self-righteous bastard, thinking you can chase girls all the way to my doorstep!

This time, don't blame me for playing dirty!

Bai Xiaosheng chuckled to himself.

He had a trick up his sleeve, one he hadn't wanted to use, but it was Chen Changqing who was asking for trouble, coming at him and making him unhappy.

Following Bai Xiaosheng, Lin Weiwei was startled by his sudden sly smile and couldn't help but give him a stern look when no one was watching.

Our Mr. Bai seems to be up to no good...

"Weiwei, call those people we picked last time to my office," Bai Xiaosheng told Lin Weiwei.

Lin Weiwei was taken aback and said in surprise, "Are you really going to do that?"

As an assistant, Lin Weiwei had been involved in the selection of staff and had heard Bai Xiaosheng casually mention a "sneaky tactic."

"Think I'm despicable?" Bai Xiaosheng teased.

"Business is like a battlefield; there's nothing despicable about it," Lin Weiwei, recalling Chen Changqing, retorted coldly with a curl of her lip, "Besides, I don't like that man, and since it's him, there's no need to hold back!"

Bai Xiaosheng smiled, pushed the door open, and entered his office.

Lin Weiwei turned and left.

In the New Media Internet Department, what's the greatest asset?

The power of the pen!

And what's the greatest resource?

Public opinion!

These days, Bai Xiaosheng had been doing one thing: digging for talented writers.

He collaborated with Lin Weiwei and a few trustworthy managers to handpick several people.

Each one of them was a master of the written word, capable of moving a grown man to tears with just five hundred carefully crafted words.

This is the power of the pen!

This time, Bai Xiaosheng was going to let these big guns show some of their might.

In less than ten minutes, Lin Weiwei had gathered everyone.

There were five in total.

Bai Xiaosheng looked at them and smiled.

"As you all know, we have a bet with the Online Game Operations Department. To win against us, they have spared no effort, creating one event after another in the games, and now online, they've provoked a nasty public backlash."

Bai Xiaosheng looked at them and said with a smile, "I want you to expose the dangers of such practices from an objective and fair viewpoint. Your words should be so compelling that they strike right at the heart and make it clear to anyone who reads the true severity of the issue."

The group nodded repeatedly.

"Then, shall we post it online?" one of them couldn't help but ask.

"Have you lost your mind?" Bai Xiaosheng said with a laugh.

"We're still part of the same company as the Online Game Operations Department; stabbing our own people in the back is not our style!"

Bai Xiaosheng paused.

"There's only one reader for your writing."

Song Changkong!

He wants to stay neutral, simply watching from the sidelines. There's no such easy way out. This time, Bai Xiaosheng was going to drag him into the fray to deal with Chen Changqing.

Oh, Chen Changqing...

Bai Xiaosheng sighed.

All this, you shameless bastard, is because you've pushed me to it!