

Two Trillion 31

Chapter 31 | Refuse_1

The live broadcast viewing room was abuzz as tens of thousands of viewers relentlessly spammed the chat.

This time, they were not chanting anyone's name but were rather discussing tactics with fervor.

Just when everyone thought the first game was stunning enough, the second game showed them the true definition of gorgeous!

Both sides kept changing their offensive and defensive strategies, and in less than ten minutes, they had already displayed six different tactics!

Throughout, there were various probing attacks, assaults, covers, maneuvering, and flanking – it was spectacular to the extreme.

The most glorious moment of a team battle in King's League left the viewers breathless and wild with excitement!

And this was precisely where the true charm of the game lay!

Some smaller teams even began to compile technical statistics, planning to use this match as teaching material.

The bigger teams focused more on tactical command, as there's always room for more talent in that area!

Especially someone who could fight Han Shuying to a standstill!

Who was he?

Was it really Shi Xuan?

At this moment, Shi Xuan's phone was nearly blowing up with endless calls from so-called "acquaintances".

Some just inquired about trifles, attempting to fish for information.

Infuriatingly, someone from a local team even asked about today's weather.

Shi Xuan, as composed as he was, got so mad he could feel his nose twist out of shape.

We're in the same city, and you're asking me about the weather?

Can't you just look out the window yourself?

Being bombarded with calls, Shi Xuan stepped out again and again to answer, missing the match entirely.

Fan Feiyang glanced at him.

With a bitter smile, Shi Xuan said, "They're all here to dig for information.

Captain, why not just post an announcement on the team's official website: 'I am Bai, not Shi Xuan!'"

Fan Feiyang cracked a rare smile, reveling in Schadenfreude.

He turned his head back to the match, watching intently once again.

His phone had been switched off a long time ago!

At this moment, the battle finally reached its most exciting scene.

From God's perspective, looking down, "I am Bai" and his five heroes were encircling Han Shuying!

Han Shuying's ID was "Stunning Enchantress", and she had chosen the Divine Witch as her hero.

"Close in on her, but don't chase too closely.

Save your ultimates, and wait for my command," Bai Xiaosheng gazed at the screen, giving orders calmly and methodically.

This Divine Witch was adept at marking positions for teleportation and possessed powerful control skills, with a passive ability that increased her own movement speed.

In the hands of a skilled player, this hero was a nightmare.

Even when surrounded by five heroes, Bai Xiaosheng remained cautious.

The one cutting off Divine Witch's retreat was Chen Baiyu's Blade Master, a non-stealth assassin hero capable of rapid movement and charges.

At that moment, a burning passion rekindled in the depths of Chen Baiyu's eyes.

In the first game, he was not content.

Why should he take the blame for the loss instead of Bai Xiaosheng?

It would have been enough if Bai Xiaosheng and his team had just held on for two seconds, no, even just one second.

50,000 people would witness an extraordinary assassin achieving a quintuple kill in the arena!

He couldn't bear the thought of losing that opportunity!

Chen Baiyu steeled his heart.

Blade Master, breaking away from the rhythm, began a swift charge!

Han Shuying, facing one against five, remained calm and composed, maneuvering around the terrain; after all, Divine Witch was the fastest.

"I am Bai" might be strong, but his teammates were just ordinary players; surely, there would be gaps.

Han Shuying was waiting for that moment!

Sure enough, Blade Master charged forth.

Han Shuying's eyes lit up, recognizing the ID and chuckled softly, "What a fool, how did he even become a substitute!"

In the game, as Blade Master approached, Divine Witch, with her back to the Blade Master, suddenly sped up and charged toward the opposing heroes in front, readied for a do-or-die battle.

Chen Baiyu was getting anxious!

If she was going to die, she had to die by his hand!

Blade Master's body shimmered, all speed abilities activated!

In terms of nature, both Blade Master and Divine Witch were agility-based assassin heroes.

Assassins striking from behind often had a high fatality rate!

“Don’t chase, go back!” Bai Xiaosheng finally noticed Chen Baiyu’s unusual movement.

Within a single screen, one cannot overlook the entire situation like a god, so one has to rely on teammates’ cooperation.

However, Chen Baiyu was not cooperative.

The Blade Master was very close to the Divine Witch and directly launched the most powerful killing move.

But in the next instant, the Divine Witch disappeared!

Mark the position, instant teleportation!

By the time Chen Baiyu realized what had happened, the Divine Witch, who had teleported behind the Blade Master, unleashed a bright light that pierced through the Blade Master.

Death Ray!

An assassin using their strongest skill to backstab another thinly armored assassin—the outcome was predictable.

Chen Baiyu felt dizzy, and the whole screen darkened.

First Blood!

Chen Baiyu was completely dumbfounded.

Counter-kill!

The audience was silent; the counter-kill was too beautiful!

But that Blade Master, too foolish!

After a moment, a storm of both high praise and curses howled through the air.

The chat window was overwhelmed.

“You big idiot, utterly worthless pit!” Zhengdong Province was so angry, he actually freed a hand and threw a punch.

Chen Baiyu took Zheng Pangzi’s angry blow and even shifted in his chair.

Seeing the murderous looks on Zheng Pangzi and Wu’s faces, Chen Baiyu was so frightened he ran out of the private room, leaving behind all his belongings.

At this moment, online, Chen Baiyu’s alt account was exposed through a human-flesh search, and accusations and curses came flooding down like a deluge.

His minor team promptly announced it was terminating the contract with him.

Other minor teams hastened to ride the wave of attention, declaring that they would never collaborate with Chen Baiyu.

The flustered and fleeing Chen Baiyu could have never imagined that his career would be completely ruined because of a side-bet match.

Bai Xiaosheng had no energy or interest in paying attention to Chen Baiyu.

He was fully focused on pursuing the Divine Witch!

Han Shuying's side was already flanking from behind.

Encounter battle, both sides engaged in fierce combat!

Bai Xiaosheng's team was at too much of a disadvantage, one person down, and their formation not suited for a counter-charge.

"Kill the Divine Witch!" Bai Xiaosheng was dead set on his target.

Even if he couldn't win, he had to take down the opponent's Divine Witch!

The Divine Witch, despite having wasted two abilities, still had a high mobility advantage, sly and with godlike micromanagement—after all, Han Shuying was a professional phenom!

Night and day of relentless practice had honed unmatched reflexes and awareness.

Whereas Bai Xiaosheng had the system's assistance for short-term "peak" reactions.

The whole scene was in chaos, but nothing was as splendid as their chase.

Prediction, movement, circling the tower...

nearly everyone in the room focused on the corner, watching the fight between those two.

Ultimately, Bai Xiaosheng's hero executed another "return kill" move, taking down Han Shuying's Divine Witch.

All at once, everyone watching exploded!

Not for any other reason, but because that "return kill" was one of Han Shuying's signature moves!

Even Han Shuying herself was caught by surprise.

The final result was unexpected; Bai Xiaosheng, with only half-health on his hero, returned to the battlefield to face two opponents, one at half-health and one injured, and managed to force a draw!

Both heroes fell simultaneously in Hell Mode, leading to one of the few draws since the server opened, sending viewers into a frenzy.

"I am Bai,' I, Han Shuying, want to have a one-on-one hero match with you!" Han Shuying's eyes shone brilliantly as she directly challenged him on the public channel!

Bai Xiaosheng pushed the keyboard away and typed a single sentence.

"Tired, I refuse."

Tens of thousands witnessed it live, and countless voices roared in front of screens.

"Damn him!

He actually refused our goddess!"

Chapter 32 Where can you run to_1

It was Han Shuying on the other team!

Turns out, we had been playing against a professional gaming god all along!

Zhengdong Province's expression spasmed, caught between laughter and tears, and it was the same for both Wu and Little Wu.

The key point was, the game actually ended in a draw!

What's worse, Bai Xiaosheng turned down the goddess's challenge.

"Hey, have you guys gone dumb?

The game's over, time to go!" Bai Xiaosheng had no idea who Han Shuying was; he didn't follow celebrities when playing games.

Seeing the three of them staring with wide eyes, Bai Xiaosheng hoped they hadn't had enough.

He didn't want to play anymore.

Zheng Pangzi still wanted to touch the keyboard.

He wanted to exchange greetings with the goddess, to get familiar with her at least!

Bai Xiaosheng extended his hand and turned off his computer.

This damn fatso, still wanting to play?

He couldn't let him have this opportunity...

With the screen going black, Zhengdong Province turned into a statue.

If anyone else dared to turn off his computer right now, he'd make sure they regretted it!

But with Bai Xiaosheng, Zheng Pangzi hesitated.

To extinguish his good brother of many years or not!

Rejecting the beauty god, not even saying goodbye before going offline, such dominance!

Both Wu and Little Wu looked up to him with fervent admiration.

"You guys should shut down too.

Aren't you hungry at this hour?

We need to make this fatso treat us to a good meal, can't let him get help for free," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

Now, Wu and Little Wu's admiration for Bai Xiaosheng reached a certain height, and without another word, they turned off their computers.

Zhengdong Province let out a pained groan.

His idea to use Wu and Little Wu's computers was dashed!

It was the first time in his life that he had been so close to his idol, his goddess, and yet Bai Xiaosheng had managed to tear them apart.

And what about my tens of thousands of fans and viewers?

I didn't even have time to say hello to them!

Zhengdong Province looked like he was about to die.

Eventually, Zhengdong Province, walking unsteadily and filled with anger, was propped up by Wu and Little Wu and followed behind Bai Xiaosheng as they left the private room.

Down the corridor, the door of another room opened, and several figures walked out, just in time to see Zhengdong Province and his group.

"Zhengdong Province, what are you doing here?!" Among those people, a plump boy saw Zhengdong Province and shouted.

"Han Yuhao!" Zheng Pangzi's spirits lifted, his pale face instantly flushed with excitement, jumping up like a rooster on steroids, "So your sister is Shuying Great God!"

Where was Shuying Great God?

Zheng Pangzi craned his neck, searching.

"Hmph, now you know what I'm capable of, so tell you what, stop challenging me in the future, you're not qualified..." Han Yuhao said smugly.

What in the world was all this?

Bai Xiaosheng could hardly stop from laughing and crying; was this fatso, whom Zheng Pangzi "especially wanted to defeat," the same guy?

These two fatsos, each more abnormal than the other!

Han Yuhao was about to keep making a fuss.

A slender, fair hand shoved him aside with a slap.

Dressed in a snow-white shirt and black stockings, Han Shuying walked forward with her long, beautiful legs and swept her gaze over the group.

“Who of you is ‘I am Bai’?”

Han Shuying seemed slightly annoyed; for the first time, someone had rejected her invitation.

She hadn’t even had the chance to send her follow-up message when the other side had already gone offline!

That was too outrageous!

Han Shuying’s gaze fell on Bai Xiaosheng’s face.

Compared to everyone else’s excitement, Bai Xiaosheng seemed much too calm and composed.

As Han Shuying looked at Bai Xiaosheng, Bai Xiaosheng was also looking at her.

In Bai Xiaosheng’s eyes, this woman was beautiful and sexy, with a hint of wildness, and her gaze was truly rather aggressive.

“It’s you?!” Han Shuying stared at Bai Xiaosheng and asked.

“Yes.” Bai Xiaosheng nodded, there was nothing worth hiding.

Han Shuying’s eyes glittered with excitement, while Han Yuhao and the others beside her gasped in shock.

Was this the “I am Bai”?

The one with seemingly magical skills, who had even matched Han Shuying in tactical command!

“Pretty handsome, aren’t you?” Han Shuying smiled sweetly and directly asked, “Which team are you with?”

Team?

Bai Xiaosheng shook his head, “I’m just a solo player, joining a friend for a game.

I don’t play this game often.”

A solo player?

No guild, no team, not even a star player?

This strong?

Han Yuhao and the others found it somewhat unbelievable.

Indeed, masters are found amongst the common folk!

Han Shuying’s eyes shone brightly, and as she looked at Bai Xiaosheng, she couldn’t help but lick her tender lips gently.

Too tempting, such a strong player not belonging to any team, not even in the professional circle!

In Han Shuying's eyes, Bai Xiaosheng had become a gem, and he simply had to be Krait's!

"Join us, Krait Battle Team, top ten in the country.

If you come, I'll give you the third seat!" Han Shuying promised directly.

Top ten in the country, the third seat of Krait Battle Team!

Han Yuhao, Zhengdong Province, everyone around was stunned by such recognition, an unlimited professional future!

"Sorry, I'm not interested." Bai Xiaosheng didn't even think before he directly refused.

"Games are just for fun.

I have my own career, my own dreams."

A future trillion-dollar CEO, how can one succumb to frivolity!

This unwavering decisiveness left everyone including Han Shuying stunned and speechless.

With such skill and tactics, yet still not wanting to pursue a professional career?!

Han Shuying didn't even know what to say anymore.

Zhengdong Province was frantically scratching his head beside them, wishing he could shout on Bai Xiaosheng's behalf, "I'm willing!"

Unfortunately, Bai Xiaosheng was not willing.

“It was a pleasure to be your opponent today, I enjoyed these two rounds, goodbye.” Bai Xiaosheng gave Han Shuying a polite smile, snapped Zhengdong Province out of his dreamlike state, and led his group away with strides of confidence.

“I can’t accept this decision of yours!”

As Bai Xiaosheng passed by Han Shuying, she suddenly said to him.

“?” Bai Xiaosheng looked at her, puzzled.

“Your talent destines you for the professional circuit!” Han Shuying said earnestly.

“Also, since I discovered you, you have to join Krait!

I won’t give up if you don’t agree.

Sooner or later, you’ll say yes!”

These words, they sounded a bit like a confession...

Han Yuhao, Zhengdong Province, and others had strange expressions on their faces.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled, “Alright, I’ll be waiting.

But, you’ll be disappointed!”

To think of recruiting a trillion-dollar CEO to make a living from gaming, girl, your dreams are big!

Bai Xiaosheng didn't stop walking.

The competition came to a close, but the buzz online didn't fade at all.

Speculations about "I am Bai's" identity dominated the entertainment gaming headlines, with endless versions of the "real identity" circulating.

It's likely that even if Bai Xiaosheng himself stood up and claimed he was 'I am Bai', nobody would believe it.

Bai Xiaosheng, along with Big Wu and Wu, treated Zheng Pangzi to a meal before taking a taxi back to his apartment alone.

As he entered the apartment, a taxi quietly followed.

The door opened, and Han Shuying stepped out, looking at the name of the apartment with a triumphant smile.

Life is like warfare, it also requires tactics.

Finding your nest, I refuse to believe I can't take you down!

Han Shuying took out her phone and made a call, "Han Yuhao, have you found out that guy's name...

Okay, I got it!

By the way, tell the family I'll be renting a place to live outside for a while."

After hanging up, Han Shuying let out a sigh and, looking at the apartment, she smirked mischievously.

“Bai Xiaosheng, let’s see where you can run to now!”

Chapter 33 Neighbors on the Left and Right_1

As soon as the alarm went off in the morning, Bai Xiaosheng startled awake and scrambled to get dressed.

It was only halfway through that he remembered he didn’t have to go to work today.

Bai Xiaosheng flopped back onto his soft bed, hoping to catch a bit more sleep, but he was wide awake.

Get up!

Bai Xiaosheng reluctantly got up again.

Next door, the sounds of moving furniture came in bursts.

Early in the morning, moving house?

Bai Xiaosheng remembered the day before yesterday when he moved alone, making countless trips to the market—it was such a ordeal!

When he stepped outside, Bai Xiaosheng saw next door.

Room 107, a bunch of people were coming in and out, furniture being carried to and fro, but everything being swapped with brand-new items.

Bai Xiaosheng looked back at Room 105, puzzled.

He vaguely recalled that there was a pile of stuff outside the door of Room 105 last night, looking like someone new had moved in.

Why are both my left and right neighbors new?

Bai Xiaosheng wondered as he rubbed his nose.

He was new here too.

Could it be that these few days are auspicious for moving, and that moving in is a contagious thing?

Bai Xiaosheng didn't give it much thought and went downstairs to find a clean shop, where he packed up some soy milk and fritters to take home, preferring to eat at home.

As he rode the elevator up, Bai Xiaosheng looked at himself in the mirror hanging inside.

His clothes, though a bit wrinkled, didn't seem dirty.

His hair was messy but still felt fluffy.

Not bad, not bad, I, Bai Xiaosheng, am still somewhat handsome!

Bai Xiaosheng indulged in a moment of narcissism.

As soon as the elevator doors opened, Bai Xiaosheng was still looking in the mirror as he walked out.

Someone carrying a huge stack of cardboard boxes was coming in, the stack being very tall.

Bai Xiaosheng noticed the other person, but the person didn't see him, and they collided.

Cardboard boxes fell everywhere, one large one landing right on Bai Xiaosheng's head.

The contents of the box, a mishmash of items, draped over Bai Xiaosheng's nose and ears—these odd items didn't seem to be dirty garbage, but instead emitted a faint scent that made Bai Xiaosheng involuntarily sniff.

They actually smell quite nice!

“Ah, I'm so sorry, excuse me!” a series of exclams followed.

It was a woman's voice, very pleasant to the ear.

But, why does it sound...

somewhat familiar?

While holding the bag with one hand, Bai Xiaosheng used the other to try to remove the box from his head.

The box was a bit large, and he struggled to get it off.

From beneath the box, he saw a pair of feet approach him—the pure white tops of the feet, translucent skin, rounded ankles, and the slender, elegant calves were beyond beautiful, like flawless pieces of art.

The person hastily removed the cardboard box from Bai Xiaosheng's head.

As Bai Xiaosheng's eyes adjusted to the light, he looked at the person in front of him with surprise.

“It's you!” both exclaimed at the same time.

Bai Xiaosheng and Wei Xuelian ran into each other again in such a situation!

Wei Xuelian's face, already surprised, blushed.

She noticed something hanging from Bai Xiaosheng's ear!

Wei Xuelian quickly grabbed the object and hid it behind her back.

Bai Xiaosheng's ear almost came off with it, and in his astonishment, he didn't manage to see what it was.

Wei Xuelian's pretty face, along with her slender, snow-white neck, turned a shade of shrimp-like red.

"These...

are my old clothes," Wei Xuelian stuttered with a red face, trying to explain.

"Oh?" Bai Xiaosheng responded blankly.

The awkwardness lasted only a moment before they both recovered and shared a smile.

"Hey, you two, are you going inside?"

Just as they were feeling awkward, an impatient voice came from behind Wei Xuelian.

Two workers were behind them, waiting with furniture, unaware of how long they had been there.

"Come in, come in, just wait a moment,"

Bai Xiaosheng hurriedly followed Wei Xuelian, packing various cardboard boxes that were blocking the elevator door inside.

As the elevator made its way down, Bai Xiaosheng helped Wei Xuelian discard those old things.

Wei Xuelian insisted on treating Bai Xiaosheng to breakfast, after all, because of her, his soy milk and fried dough sticks had been spilled and scattered, leaving him with nothing to eat.

Since Wei Xuelian had already eaten breakfast, Bai Xiaosheng felt uncomfortable having her watch him eat, so he took another serving to go.

On the way back, they chatted casually, and by the time they got on the elevator, they were already like friends.

Fate is sometimes quite marvelous and indescribable.

Some people meet all the time yet can't engage in conversation, while others talk like old friends upon first meeting.

"I didn't realize it was you who was moving in, I live in 106, just moved in the day before yesterday, you should come by more often, neighbor," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile, "You've got quite a few workers over there, do you need more help, I can help you?"

Especially with throwing things away!

Bai Xiaosheng silently added in his mind.

"The move is for 107, I live in 105," Xuelian laughed, "So you're in 106, moved in the day before yesterday?"

I actually moved in two days before you, what I did yesterday was buy some stuff."

So that's how it is.

“Do you live alone, or with a boyfriend?” Bai Xiaosheng casually asked, feeling inexplicably nervous and eager.

He had a particularly good feeling about this Wei Xuelian!

A virtuous and pretty lady makes a man a good match!

What if she’s single, I might have a chance!

Bai Xiaosheng was looking forward to it.

“I don’t have a boyfriend, I live by myself, just moved out from my cousin’s place,” Wei Xuelian replied truthfully.

That’s great!

Bai Xiaosheng felt secretly thrilled, he liked this neighbor!

“It’s great having you live next door, you seem like a cultured person who likes quiet, not noisy at all, unlike room 107, moving in so early in the morning, disturbing the whole floor,” Bai Xiaosheng even slipped in a little flattery.

Wei Xuelian smiled sweetly.

She also had a very good impression of Bai Xiaosheng, especially since he was willing to stand up for those poor and vulnerable people.

While they talked, the elevator arrived, and upon exiting, they ran into a group of workers, who seemed to be done moving into 107.

“Being neighbors is fate, don’t you think, should we go greet our new neighbor?” Xuelian suggested.

Indeed, new neighbors who moved in one after the other, that’s fate.

It’s good to get to know them, just in case something comes up in the future, better to have a neighbor nearby than a relative far away!

Bai Xiaosheng nodded, “Yeah, it’s good to say hello.”

The two walked to the door of 107, which was open.

A graceful figure just happened to walk out, facing them directly.

The owner of the silhouette had a pretty face that did not lose out to Wei Xuelian, her eyes carried a touch of laziness, creating a unique charm.

Her lips were always curled with a faint smile, and as she folded her arms across her shoulders and walked, every move was full of allure.

“Han Shuying!” Bai Xiaosheng exclaimed upon recognizing the person, “It’s you!”

Wasn’t this the professional female player from last night!

How did she end up moving here, and right next to me!

Bai Xiaosheng suddenly had a bad feeling.

A beauty for a neighbor is of course nice, but this beauty is a fiery hot chili!

When Han Shuying saw Bai Xiaosheng, she was startled too, but then the corners of her mouth lifted into a smug smile.

“Bai Xiaosheng, I told you, you can’t escape from me!”

Then, Han Shuying’s eyes became alert upon seeing Wei Xuelian next to Bai Xiaosheng.

Who is this woman, she isn’t from another team, is she?

Han Shuying assumed others were like her, her eyes showing great hostility!

No matter who you are, if you dare compete with me for a person, no way!

Chapter 34 Two Women One Show_1

They know each other?

Wei Xuelian curiously looked at Han Shuying.

Beautiful and sexy, could Bai Xiaosheng, a man, not know if such an acquaintance had moved in next door?

Would she not tell him, or was she planning to surprise him?

Moreover, the tone and demeanor this woman used when speaking to Bai Xiaosheng carried a hint of ambiguity!

Looking at Bai Xiaosheng again, he seemed to show a bit of resistance.

Could it be...

they were once lovers, or perhaps it was a case of a woman chasing a man?

Wei Xuelian muttered to herself.

Wei Xuelian offered Han Shuying a smile full of goodwill, but she received a cold look in return, which left her slightly taken aback.

I haven't offended this sister, have I...

apart from standing next to Bai Xiaosheng.

Could it be that she has misunderstood?

Wei Xuelian was startled.

The one who had misunderstood was none other than Wei Xuelian herself!

Han Shuying, a tactical master in the game, was bound to carry some occupational habits into real life.

To put it simply, upon seeing a potential "threat," her initial response was to become nervous.

Her unwelcoming look toward Wei Xuelian was completely an unconscious reaction.

She considered Wei Xuelian to be a scout from another team.

"Is this your friend?" Han Shuying asked Bai Xiaosheng with a smile.

"No, we just met today," Wei Xuelian hurried to reply, afraid of causing any unnecessary misunderstandings.

Just met today!

With that one sentence, Han Shuying really misinterpreted!

"I am 'Krait'" who just became famous in the gaming circle last night.

Today, there's such a gentle and dignified woman coming to make his acquaintance?

It's not normal, there's definitely something fishy going on!

Han Shuying's beautiful brows slightly furrowed.

Which team had such quick news!

And to use a beauty trap, so shameless!

Han Shuying was worried about this, and her look toward Wei Xuelian grew even colder.

Damn girl, dare to vie for the man I have my eye on!

Han Shuying decided to make the first move.

She raised an eyebrow and warned Wei Xuelian with a sneer, "Just met?

Little sister, let me give you a piece of advice, stay away from him.

He won't go with you.

Take a good look at yourself in the mirror.

You don't have the ability nor the qualifications!"

What Han Shuying meant was that the Krait Battle Team was incomparably strong, and she herself was a tactical master and a top internet celebrity.

If Bai Xiaosheng wanted to enter the professional circle, then her team was the best option!

Wei Xuelian was stunned.

She had already been very, very cautious, even making it clear immediately who she was, so why was she still scolded, and scolded so harshly at that?

What did she mean by 'take a good look at yourself in the mirror'?

When it comes to women's temperaments, it only takes a sentence or two to anger them.

One, call them fat; two, call them ugly.

Especially between two women who are equally attractive, innate antagonism is at play, amplifying the effect.

Wei Xuelian instantly became angry.

"It's not nice to say these things upon meeting!

Whether I have the ability or not isn't up to you to decide.

What if he chooses me!" Wei Xuelian's smile vanished as she coldly responded, "You should stop pestering him as well.

A melon forced off its vine is not sweet.”

“You really want to compete with me?!” Han Shuying glared, her eyes widening.

Are all the smaller teams this brazen?

“It’s not that I want to compete, but you’re insistent on treating me as a rival!”

“What a joke, as if I would consider you a rival.

You’re overestimating yourself!”

“The same goes for you, don’t think you’re so great!”

The two women went back and forth, their words sharp as swords.

Bai Xiaosheng felt as if he could vaguely sense a dangerous atmosphere in the air, with blades and swords flying back and forth.

He looked at them arguing in confusion, the more he listened, the more he felt something was amiss.

If he listened to Han Shuying’s words alone, he could understand.

If he listened to Wei Xuelian’s words alone, he could also make a guess.

But put together, it seemed the two had misunderstood something!

Bai Xiaosheng understood then.

“Hey, you two stop arguing, I...” Bai Xiaosheng tried to chime in.

“Shut up!”

Wei Xuelian and Han Shuying glared at him simultaneously, echoing each other’s words.

Bai Xiaosheng quickly clamped his mouth shut.

In the hallway, several tenants began to poke their heads out curiously.

The murmuring voices carried over faintly.

Talks of two-timing, of an ex-wife encountering the mistress...

Sheng’s face turned pale.

The fear of gossip was overwhelming, this couldn’t go on any longer.

“Stop arguing, just listen to me for a second!” Bai Xiaosheng roared.

The corridor instantly fell silent.

Wei Xuelian and Han Shuying looked at Bai Xiaosheng in astonishment.

“Ladies, please let me say a few words,” Bai Xiaosheng lowered his voice and offered a conciliatory smile.

“Go ahead and talk, but why are you yelling!” Han Shuying glared at him.

“Why are you shouting at me, can’t you talk nicely!” Wei Xuelian frowned.

“...” Bai Xiaosheng was at a loss for words.

I want to talk nicely, but you have to give me a chance!

Bai Xiaosheng cleared his throat and began to organize his thoughts before sincerely looking at the two ladies.

“Ladies, I believe there has been a misunderstanding in this quarrel!

This one here is Wei Xuelian, whom I met a few days ago.

She’s a fantastic woman who selflessly helped an old sanitation worker who was being bullied, respectable and lamentable.

It was quite a surprise and a pleasure to run into her here.

This one is Han Shuying, with whom I played a match yesterday.

She’s a gaming guru, a master tactician in the professional circles.

She insisted on inviting me to join the pro circuit, to be a part of the Krait Battle Team, but I don’t want to make a living that way.

Think about it, maybe each of you misunderstood the other’s intentions.

I think there has been a misunderstanding.

Now, both of you could say you're friends of Bai Xiaosheng; how about we all sit down and have a chat?"

Bai Xiaosheng dared not pause and quickly finished speaking in one breath.

He tried to be as clear and earnest as possible to make sure they understood him.

After such a lengthy speech, Bai Xiaosheng felt thirsty and dry-mouthed.

Both women remained silent, just looking at him.

That should be clear now, Bai Xiaosheng sighed in relief.

"Who are you calling 'older sister'!" Han Shuying's eyes sharpened.

"That's too much, do I look older than you, do I look that old!" Wei Xuelian said indignantly.

Bai Xiaosheng was dumbfounded.

Can't you understand what I am really trying to say here?

Is it about the title I used?

What on earth goes on inside a woman's mind?

Bai Xiaosheng felt like he was about to cough up blood.

Of course, Wei Xuelian and Han Shuying had understood him perfectly; he had spoken very clearly, and they had sensed the misunderstanding.

This was actually a way for women to diffuse awkwardness, and unbeknownst to him, Bai Xiaosheng became the scapegoat.

"I'm truly sorry.

It was a misunderstanding on my part."

"No, no, I was the one who jumped to conclusions."

Suddenly, like a scene from a comedy, the two women made up.

After a few courteous exchanges, complimenting each other's outfits and makeup, they inexplicably hit it off.

Bai Xiaosheng was shocked.

The fickleness of women was once again redefining his worldview.

One minute they were arguing fiercely, the next they were friends.

How do they do it!

In the end, Wei Xuelian insisted on helping Han Shuying tidy up her room, and Han Shuying gladly accepted.

Before leaving, Han Shuying snatched the breakfast from Bai Xiaosheng's hand, "This is for causing trouble, consider it compensation!"

After saying this, the two women left arm in arm toward Room 107.

Bai Xiaosheng stood there, dumbstruck.

“What did I ever do to you, and...

that was my breakfast!”

Chapter 35 Please teach me_1

Bai Xiaosheng went downstairs to buy breakfast for the third time, and the vendor was almost ready to pack up.

“It’s you again!

Quite the appetite, young man.

Why don’t you take everything?

I’ll cut you a deal!” the vendor exclaimed with enthusiasm.

“No need, just the usual, please.” Bai Xiaosheng replied listlessly.

Walking away with his breakfast, Bai Xiaosheng could still hear the conversation of the couple behind him.

“That young guy looks healthy.

How can he get hungry so easily?

Does he have a disease or something?”

“What nonsense are you talking about!

He’s just young.

When you’re young, you get hungry at nine and are starving by nine-thirty!

In the future, he will be a big customer.

Give him a little extra.”

Bai Xiaosheng couldn’t help but laugh and cry; he hadn’t expected to become the breakfast stall’s VIP!

On his way back, Bai Xiaosheng noticed that the door to Room 107 was open, so he hurriedly tiptoed past.

When he reached his own door, he was also very careful to sneak in.

After entering and closing the door, Bai Xiaosheng sat down at the dining table, ready to eat his breakfast.

But after just a few bites, someone started knocking on the door fiercely.

“Bai Xiaosheng, Bai Xiaosheng?” Han Shuying called out one after the other.

Bai Xiaosheng didn’t peep, pretending not to be home.

“Bai Xiaosheng, I know you’re in there, open the door!”

“Are you pretending not to hear?

I'm going to kick the door down!"

Han Shuying continued to rant.

Bai Xiaosheng took two tissue papers, crumpled them up, and stuffed one into each ear.

"Bai Xiaosheng, Bai Xiaosheng, you have the guts to hide in there, you have the guts to open the door, don't just hide in there silently!"

Han Shuying was not only knocking but also taunting with catchy phrases.

Bai Xiaosheng just took a sip of soy milk and then let out a pfft, spraying it all over the table, coughing uncontrollably.

"See, he's inside," came the smug voice of Han Shuying as if she was talking to someone else.

Was Wei Xuelian outside too?

Bai Xiaosheng had no choice but to get up from his barely started breakfast to open the door.

When he opened the door, Bai Xiaosheng was taken aback.

In the doorway,

Wei Xuelian was wearing a white, ruffled apron over a white-collared, solid-colored full-length dress, complete with a maid's headband on her head, her full, perfect bust, slender, fair neck like a swan, delicate, red lips, and smiling eyes added an air of elegance even in this attire.

Han Shuying stood beside her, dressed similarly to Wei Xuelian, however with a much shorter skirt, her exceptionally long, straight legs in black stockings were especially eye-catching, her curves were perfectly defined, and her chest was almost popping the buttons, with a look of mock anger in her eyes.

Bai Xiaosheng felt his blood heat up.

These two enchantresses, were they really just tidying up their new home?

Why dress up like this, in maid costumes no less?

“You sure took your time coming out,” Han Shuying said with a raised eyebrow, sarcastically.

“If I hadn’t come out, you would have broken in,” Bai Xiaosheng said, pointing at them.

“What’s with these outfits?”

Wei Xuelian blushed, but it only added to her charm.

Han Shuying pretended to act coy, speaking in a cutesy voice, “Well, I happen to be an internet celebrity with millions of fans.

These are two sets of clothes from my live streams, maid outfits.

Isn’t this what you wear to clean, big brother?”

Enchantresses!

Bai Xiaosheng felt a rush of weakness.

“Enough chit-chat, we’re here to have you move furniture!” Han Shuying’s expression tightened, regaining her authoritative demeanor.

Bai Xiaosheng felt a wave of disappointment wash over him.

Wei Xuelian giggled, “Come on, help her out.”

“Can I at least finish my breakfast first?” Bai Xiaosheng asked.

It’s almost cold now.

“What’s there to eat, it’s almost noon.

Get it done, and I’ll treat you to a big meal, let’s hurry up.” Han Shuying dragged Bai Xiaosheng off to the next door.

Upon reaching Han Shuying’s new home, Bai Xiaosheng discovered that nearly all the furniture inside had been replaced.

No wonder he saw workers moving things in and out in the morning; they were throwing out the original furniture.

Bai Xiaosheng wondered whether to call this living large or simply wasteful.

The professional beauty and gaming goddess must have some way of communicating with the property management, because they actually allowed her to do this.

“Move that cabinet over there, and switch that table to this spot,” Shuying directed.

“I’m moving it by myself?” Sheng asked.

“Do you think we can lift with you dressed like this?”

You’re a big guy, you’ve got plenty of strength,” Shuying said matter-of-factly.

“I’ll help you,” Xuelian said considerately.

Sheng glanced at her slender and pale wrists, and immediately couldn’t bear it, “Forget it, I’ll do the heavy lifting.”

“Then why bother talking about it,” Shuying huffed.

These tables and cabinets were all made of solid wood, heavy even when empty.

Sheng hustled and hauled with all his might to move them to the positions Shuying had requested.

“This isn’t good, it’s kind of blocking the sunlight,” Xuelian scrutinized for a moment, “why don’t we try moving the table over here?”

Sheng complied.

“This isn’t quite right either, maybe move the cabinet?” Shuying suggested.

Sheng complied.

“Ah, I still think the way it was before was a bit better,” Xuelian said.

“Really?”

But..." Shuying hesitated.

The two women chatted incessantly while Sheng moved this and that.

He hadn't had breakfast and soon felt weak at the knees, tired enough to sit down on the floor.

"Sheng, keep going," Shuying said.

Sheng looked at her with a dead-fish stare, undone two buttons and gasped for breath, "Can you two please agree on something?

You're exhausting this poor guy!"

"What, you're giving up already?

You were pretty energetic last night," Shuying giggled, "Someone was totally subdued by the lesson."

This woman, she holds a grudge!

Sheng shivered.

Xuelian smiled without a word.

"Excuse me, sorry to interrupt," a sheepish voice suddenly came from the doorway.

The three of them turned their heads.

A young man in a suit and leather shoes stood there, sheepishly holding a stack of forms.

"I'm from the property management, which one of you is Ms.

Han Shuying from apartment 107?"

"That's me." Shuying went over.

"Oh, you've replaced the original furniture.

Please fill out these forms."

Shuying's outfit at the moment was certainly seductive and eye-catching.

Blushing, the property management young man handed her the forms.

After flipping through them and finding them rather numerous, Shuying called out to Xuelian, "Xuelian, come help me fill these out."

Xuelian nodded, and the two women went into the back room.

In the living room, only the property management guy at the door and Sheng sitting on the ground, disheveled and panting, remained.

"Come in and take a seat, buddy," Sheng gestured weakly, acting as if it were his own home.

The property management guy hesitated for a moment, then walked in and glanced into the inner room before squatting down in front of Sheng with a curious expression.

Sheng was taken aback.

What's with this guy being so sneaky?

And why is he looking at me with such a strange, almost admiring gaze?

“Big brother, you and those two ladies...

you’re in the middle of the day...

you should close the door!” the property management guy reminded thoughtfully.

I’m just moving furniture, what door do I need to close!

Sheng was puzzled, but seeing the lecherous look in the property guy’s eyes, he got it.

This guy...

misunderstood!

One man with two women, the women dressed in maid outfits, and the man drenched in sweat and disheveled – no wonder there’s a misunderstanding!

“It’s not what you think!” Sheng tried to explain.

“I understand, I understand!” the property guy whispered with a conspiratorial grin, “I heard it all just now.

That sister said you were really vigorous last night, made her...

thoroughly behaved!

I won't tell anyone.

Big brother, I just want to know, how did you do it?

Teach me, please!"

Chapter 36: Each Busy with Their Own Tasks_1

Wei Xuelian and Han Shuying were surprised to find, upon coming out of the back room, that Bai Xiaosheng was sitting on the floor with the property management guy.

The two were arm in arm, whispering to each other.

Bai Xiaosheng seemed to be saying something, and the property management guy nodded like a chicken pecking at grains, his expression alternating between animated and excited.

As if he had just heard some profound truth about life.

The two women exchanged a skeptical glance.

What was Bai Xiaosheng up to?

Intuition told them that Bai Xiaosheng was scamming someone.

Wei Xuelian had witnessed Bai Xiaosheng's "tactics" against Ai Wen, and although Han Shuying hadn't seen them, Bai Xiaosheng's cunning in the game had also left her with a deep impression.

However, it had only been a few minutes; how could the property management guy seem as if he had been brainwashed?

"Ahem!" Each woman coughed once, eyeing them with amusement.

The property management guy jumped, his eyes slightly panicked.

Bai Xiaosheng, on the other hand, was nonchalant, even managing a calm smile at them, showing excellent psychological quality.

“Miss Han, have you finished all the forms?”

The property management guy stood up, even actively helping Bai Xiaosheng to his feet, his attitude remarkably respectful.

“Yes, you can take them.”

Han Shuying looked at him, then at Bai Xiaosheng, trying to spot a clue.

“Then I won’t disturb you any longer,” said the property management guy, his gaze evasive as he casually flipped through the stack of forms, as if to cover something up.

“What were you two talking about that was so lively?”

Share it with me too,” Han Shuying smiled at him.

“Yeah, I want to hear it too,” Wei Xuelian expressed her interest as well.

Bai Xiaosheng cleared his throat.

The property management guy quickly shook his head, “We weren’t talking about anything?”

“Really?”

“Oh, right, I need to take these forms back immediately.

I've imposed on you long enough, so I'll take my leave!" The property management guy hastily made his departure, and at the doorway, he turned to give Bai Xiaosheng a grateful smile.

"Bro, you're busy; I'll close the door for you!"

In the moment the property management guy closed the door, his eyes clearly held a sly glint.

Wei Xuelian and Han Shuying looked at each other, their gazes falling on Bai Xiaosheng.

"Look at that, what kind of property management is this, they don't have their heads screwed on right!" Bai Xiaosheng grumbled.

"What exactly did you indoctrinate him with?" Han Shuying still wasn't satisfied and pressed on.

"Knowledge!" Bai Xiaosheng said with a serious face.

Wei Xuelian and Han Shuying wore equally serious expressions of disbelief.

"If he actually implements the precious knowledge I've imparted," Bai Xiaosheng glanced toward the door, looking sentimental, "then he's probably doomed!"

"Alright, alright, enough with the jokes, get on and help us move stuff," Wei Xuelian said with a smile.

More moving!

Bai Xiaosheng suddenly felt a wave of weakness and excessive annoyance that he let the property management escape.

Thus, he busied himself for two hours under the command of the two women, moving tables, cabinets, first the living room, then the bedroom, until he was utterly exhausted.

The much-anticipated noon finally arrived.

Bai Xiaosheng had never looked forward to lunchtime so much.

I have to eat a big meal!

Bai Xiaosheng was determined to make Han Shuying pay the price.

But then Han Shuying's phone suddenly rang.

She answered the phone with one hand while gathering her waterfall-like black hair with the other, "Hello, Captain.

Oh?

Is that so!

Alright, I'll be right there!"

There seemed to be some urgent matter on the phone, and Han Shuying rushed into the back room; when she came out, the maid outfit had been taken off, replaced by ordinary clothes.

"Xuelian, I'm so sorry, but I have to go to the company for a bit, I can't take you out for lunch today, my apologies!"

Han Shuying was very apologetic as she spoke to Wei Xuelian.

“No problem, business is important, you go ahead,” Wei Xuelian was remarkably considerate.

There’s a connection!

This meal, shouldn’t it be on me?

I did the most work...

Bai Xiaosheng opened his mouth, ready to protest.

“How about this, come with me, just join us, and we’ll treat you to a big meal,” Han Shuying, noticing Bai Xiaosheng’s discontent, half-jokingly said to him.

“Forget it, I’ll remember you owe me this meal,” Bai Xiaosheng said, waving his hand weakly.

“Pfft, then you remember that,” Han Shuying pursed her lips.

The three of them left Han Shuying’s place, she locked the door, and rushed towards the elevator with hurried steps.

Actually, it’s good that she’s gone; I can have some alone time with Wei Xuelian.

Bai Xiaosheng thought this to himself and felt quite happy.

But before he could speak up, Wei Xuelian’s phone rang too.

“You’re kidding me, you’ve got something too?” Bai Xiaosheng couldn’t help saying.

“I don’t have this number saved,” Wei Xuelian glanced at her phone, “I’ll answer it, it might be sales or something.”

Bai Xiaosheng felt a bit relieved hearing this.

“May I ask who’s speaking?” Wei Xuelian answered the call, and within seconds her eyes lit up, “A job interview?”

Today, at one in the afternoon, for a training lecturer position?

Sure!”

One “sure” made Bai Xiaosheng’s hair stand on end.

Interviews on a Saturday, what kind of company does that?

A training company!

Isn’t that the same as those from Zhengdong Province, that fatso?

I hate training companies!

Bai Xiaosheng grumbled to himself.

“I’m really sorry, I have to go to an interview,” Wei Xuelian hung up the phone, appearing a bit embarrassed, her eyes filled with apology, “It’s quite far; I have to head there now.”

“You should still have a bite to eat first,” Bai Xiaosheng still held onto hope.

“No need, I’m fine.

I've been on a diet recently, I can skip lunch.

See you later!" Wei Xuelian apologized with a smile and rushed off to her own place.

Bai Xiaosheng was dumbfounded.

He looked over there, Han Shuying had just gotten on the elevator, and here Wei Xuelian had just closed her door.

He had been the laborer all morning, and this was his sad recompense.

With a deflated spirit, Bai Xiaosheng returned to his own home gloomily.

Famished, he spotted on the table a doughnut that had only been bitten a few times and some cold soy milk.

His breakfast...

"So hungry," Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but moan as he reached for the doughnut, opened his mouth wide, and was about to bite down fiercely.

Then, a ringtone sounded, this time, from his own phone.

Man, these calls all come at once!

Bai Xiaosheng glanced at the number.

Unrecognized!

"If you're selling something, you're dead," Bai Xiaosheng muttered threateningly and pressed the answer button, bringing the phone to his ear.

"Hello?" On the other end of the phone was a woman's voice, which sounded rather familiar, "Is this Bai Xiaosheng?"

"It's me, you..."

are Supervisor Wu!" Bai Xiaosheng finally recognized the voice.

It was Wu Qiuyan's voice!

"Do you have time now?"

I'd like to invite you for a cup of coffee," Wu Qiuyan's voice was calm.

She wants to invite me for coffee?

Bai Xiaosheng's eyes flickered slightly, then he smiled, "Alright, name the place."

"North Main Street, Island Coffee, I'll be waiting for you here."

Wu Qiuyan gave the address.

"Great, I'll be right there," Bai Xiaosheng agreed.

After hanging up, Bai Xiaosheng pondered.

A trap?

Hardly.

But she definitely wants to pry some information from me, coincidentally, so do I!

Bai Xiaosheng smiled.

This cup of coffee seems rather interesting!

Chapter 37 Wu Qiuyan's Appointment_1

Bai Xiaosheng arrived as promised and easily located the Island Cafe on Tianbei Street.

This chain store, with its tropical decor, was a favorite among petty bourgeoisie and couples, so it was not hard to find.

Bai Xiaosheng strolled into the shop and immediately spotted Wu Qiuyan sitting by the window.

Wu Qiuyan also saw him and waved to signal him over.

As Bai Xiaosheng walked over, he was surprised to find that today's Wu Qiuyan looked different.

She wasn't wearing her professional attire but was instead dressed in sportswear.

The top was white with red trim, and she was wearing bright red sweatpants with a pair of tiny, snow-white sneakers.

Her posture was graceful.

Bai Xiaosheng noticed the zipper of Wu Qiuyan's jacket pressed at the chest, slightly revealing a glimpse of pale skin and contour.

Coupled with her current sporty and healthy aura, she seemed far more charming than the Wu Qiuyan he knew before.

Even Bai Xiaosheng thought she was quite a sight to behold.

“What would you like to drink?”

The mocha here is pretty good,” Wu Qiuyan suggested with a smile as Bai Xiaosheng sat down.

Perhaps it was her habit of being assertive, but her suggestion still carried a hint of the tenacity typical of a strong woman.

However, combined with her mature demeanor, it somehow incited a desire to conquer in men.

“I’m easy; since the leader recommends it, I’ll have a mocha.

Oh, and also, give me a portion of...

no, both tiramisu and cheesecake,” Bai Xiaosheng told the waiter.

He was still hungry.

“Leader, would you like a portion?”

Bai Xiaosheng asked with a smile.

“No need,” Wu Qiuyan responded, returning the smile.

Today’s Wu Qiuyan was amiable and often smiling, a far cry from her usual icy demeanor at the company.

After placing their order, the waiter turned and left.

“Leader, what made you think of inviting me for coffee?”

Is it to commend me for bringing glory to the department at the conference?” Bai Xiaosheng said unabashedly.

As Wu Qiuyan was approachable, Bai Xiaosheng naturally didn’t feel the need to be solemn and reserved.

Both his demeanor and tone were relaxed and casual.

It seemed that both parties were hoping for a harmonious communication.

Talking to smart people was always relaxing.

Wu Qiuyan smiled knowingly.

“Don’t call me leader; this isn’t the company, and we are not talking about work.

Can’t we use a more casual address?” Wu Qiuyan suggested.

“Sure,” Bai Xiaosheng laughed, “Can I call you Yan then?”

Compared to Wu Qiuyan, Bai Xiaosheng was somewhat younger.

Wu Qiuyan nodded her head at this nickname, indicating her approval.

“This place seems nice.

Do you come here often?”

“I’ll come and sit for a while after a run when I have free time.”

“Haha, a healthy lifestyle.”

The two chatted casually, deliberately avoiding any mention of their recent conflicts.

Actually, Bai Xiaosheng was personally placed on the project by Shang Wenshu, inevitably branded with that affiliation, while Wu Qiuyan was aligned with Li Mingtong and Wang Ye.

Wu Qiuyan’s initial difficulties were more about the issue than the person since the two didn’t know each other before and certainly had no grievances.

Wu Qiuyan tried to extend an olive branch, hoping to make Bai Xiaosheng understand this.

However, she soon realized that Bai Xiaosheng seemed utterly indifferent to her previous antagonism.

This young man had a heart as broad as the sea!

Wu Qiuyan couldn’t help but praise him inwardly and her fondness for Bai Xiaosheng grew.

Of course, Bai Xiaosheng didn’t care; he was even grateful for Wu Qiuyan’s difficulties.

Those challenges had made him a tidy profit – not just dozens of points, but also 200,000 in cash!

The two were chatting.

The waiter brought over the coffee, along with two plates containing tiramisu and cheesecake.

“I won’t hold back then.”

Bai Xiaosheng picked up a plate and began to eat heartily.

He was genuinely a bit hungry, not to mention lunch, he hadn’t even had breakfast and had done heavy physical work all morning.

“Take it easy, you can have more if it’s not enough,” Wu Qiuyan said with a chuckle, kindly reminding Bai Xiaosheng, who was gobbling down his food.

He was clearly just a big boy.

Wu Qiuyan watched him with a smile, feeling a bit sentimental.

It was hard to imagine that Bai Xiaosheng, who had spoken eloquently, logically, and meticulously at the conference, exuding a bold self-confidence, also had this side to him.

Wu Qiuyan watched him.

This Bai Xiaosheng, in fact, was really hard to dislike.

Wu Qiuyan didn’t have any personal grudges against Bai Xiaosheng.

As a workaholic, she had even felt a sense of admiration for him when he dazzled the crowd, and now she found his current state quite amusing.

“The reason I asked you out this time was actually just for a casual chat.

You've been on the project for a few days now, how do you feel about it?

Are you getting along well with Wang and the others?"

Even if she felt okay about Bai Xiaosheng, Wu Qiuyan still hadn't forgotten the purpose of this trip, as she tried to steer the conversation toward the intended topic.

"Not bad, everyone's quite nice."

Bai Xiaosheng smiled at Wu Qiuyan, "Sister Yan is good too, and very beautiful."

"Flatterer," Wu Qiuyan couldn't help but laugh and scold him.

Hearing such a handsome young man compliment her actually made Wu Qiuyan feel quite flattered.

Incredibly, it had been a long time since Wu Qiuyan had received a compliment from someone.

Li Mingtong was keen on power and feared its impact, becoming increasingly distant and cold toward her.

People in the company saw only a decisive, competent, and overbearing career woman.

Due to her relationship with Li Mingtong, they didn't even dare to joke with her.

Wu Qiuyan was a woman too, she wanted to be appreciated, not to admire herself in solitude.

Bai Xiaosheng was different; from the moment he came in, he would size her up and appreciate her, his gaze natural and undisguised.

Wu Qiuyan really liked this feeling, and her fondness for Bai Xiaosheng subconsciously increased along with it.

“Have you encountered any difficulties in work or life recently?” Wu Qiuyan said with a smile, “Since you just arrived, you might have realized, our project...”

“Sister Yan, is work the only thing you talk about?” Bai Xiaosheng burst into laughter, interrupting Wu Qiuyan and asked smilingly, “I thought you would try to trap me with something else.”

Wu Qiuyan was startled.

Indeed, she was obsessed with work, and unconsciously brought it up again.

“Other topics?” Wu Qiuyan suddenly realized that she wasn’t good at other subjects.

Also, Bai Xiaosheng’s choice of words was peculiar.

Setting a trap?

It was as if he had been waiting for Wu Qiuyan to make a move all along.

Wu Qiuyan suddenly discovered that this sunny big boy was actually very cunning!

“Let’s talk about you, your daily life, your preferences, the person you like.” Bai Xiaosheng lifted his head, his eyes playful, “Let’s talk about Mr.

Li.”

Wu Qiuyan’s smile froze.

Bai Xiaosheng's sudden directness caught her off guard, piercing right to the heart with just a few words, throwing Wu Qiuyan's rhythm into disarray.

Wu Qiuyan's brows furrowed slightly, as she slowly set down her cup of coffee.

"How about we talk about me instead?" Bai Xiaosheng seemed not to notice Wu Qiuyan's expression, continuing with a smile.

"For instance, let's discuss my relationship with Shang Wenshu, and what my real motives are for coming to this project!"

Chapter 38 Deception and Intrigue_1

Bai Xiaosheng, without any warning, made his intentions clear, catching Wu Qiuyan a bit off guard.

She was somewhat surprised as she looked at the man before her, initially thinking she could relax him with a light-hearted atmosphere and then lead him into her own rhythm.

Unexpectedly, Bai Xiaosheng was the true master of controlling the pace!

This guy, one really couldn't let their guard down around him!

Wu Qiuyan became wary.

Driven by emotion, she subconsciously sat up straight, her back's curve tightening and her chest thrusting out.

This ready-for-action posture actually emphasized her maturity and beauty even more.

Bai Xiaosheng admired this, calmly lifting his coffee to take a sip, and nodded with approval.

"Really good, Italian-style extra strong mocha, they even added some marshmallows.

Speaking of which, it's quite interesting, the marshmallows are a small addition, but they have the ability to subtly change the whole feel, affecting the big picture."

Bai Xiaosheng's words had a double meaning.

Wu Qiuyan's eyes flickered slightly.

"So, are you the marshmallow that Shang Wenshu has put into this project?"

Wu Qiuyan probed.

"It's not important what I am, you could say I'm a marshmallow, or you could say I'm a shit-stirrer," Bai Xiaosheng said with a wicked smile.

"Then let's just say you're a marshmallow, if you were a shit-stirrer, what would that make us."

Wu Qiuyan rolled her eyes at him.

"Haha, the marshmallow is good, sweet and soft, everyone likes it."

Bai Xiaosheng's smile was radiant.

"Yan, it's rare that we have the chance to sit down and have a chat, so let's be open and honest.

In this private conversation, say whatever you have to say, and don't be too cautious.

How does that sound?"

“Okay!” Wu Qiuyan nodded.

She originally had two purposes: one was to probe, and the other was to see if she could persuade Bai Xiaosheng to join her side.

Clarity was better!

“Yan, how do you view the conflict between our two sides, and in your eyes, what kind of role do I play?”

Bai Xiaosheng put the last piece of cake into his mouth, speaking as he ate, “You can speak freely, pretend I know nothing.

But I must warn you seriously that whether you are honest with me will determine my final attitude!

If you say something that satisfies me, I will also tell you something extremely important!”

Bai Xiaosheng smiled mysteriously, “Something not even Shang Wenshu knows.”

“Oh?” Wu Qiuyan’s gaze narrowed.

Bai Xiaosheng’s proposal was acceptable!

Moreover, the secret he mentioned was very tempting!

“Since you want to hear it, then I’ll talk!”

Wu Qiuyan smiled.

“I don’t know what extent you are aware, so let’s assume you are a total novice.

You know, Century Construction is a wholly-owned subsidiary of Zhenbei Group, and Teles Square is the company's core project."

When it came to Zhenbei Group, Wu Qiuyan watched for a reaction on Bai Xiaosheng's face.

Now, they worried that Shang Wenshu had also found a backer within the group, and Bai Xiaosheng was sent by them; otherwise, why would Shang Wenshu personally go downstairs to greet a young kid!

To Wu Qiuyan's disappointment, Bai Xiaosheng's expression was like still water in an ancient well, with a smile that was hard to read.

"Shang Wenshu has always wanted to move up within the group, but since Century Construction's performance is not outstanding among the company's many real estate subsidiaries, he urgently needs to make Teles Square a success to achieve performance goals," Wu Qiuyan observed keenly.

Bai Xiaosheng listened with an expressionless face.

"And Vice General Manager Wang Ye has been wanting Mr.

Shang's position; naturally, he doesn't hope for Shang Wenshu to succeed," Wu Qiuyan whispered.

"Interesting, Mrs.

Wang wants Mr.

Shang's position, so why not just make the project successful and let Mr.

Shang move up to the group?" Bai Xiaosheng said.

“Are you really naive or just pretending to be?”

Wu Qiuyan sneered, “Would you help someone you’ve always had conflicts with to move up?”

“It depends,” Bai Xiaosheng shrugged, “It depends on whether I am eager to achieve my goal.

If I am, then it’s not out of the question.”

Wu Qiuyan was not convinced.

“That sounds good, but who would really do that?”

As Bai Xiaosheng pondered and spoke, “I think Mrs.

Wang is not in a hurry.

She wants this project to neither go smoothly nor actually fail.

In this way, she can attack Mr.

Shang’s capability and also turn the situation around immediately after she takes office.

Mrs.

Wang has the confidence because there must be a big shot in the group backing her up.

I just don’t know which god it could be?”

Bai Xiaosheng’s conclusions were pure speculation.

“Don’t use that speculative tone with me.

Is it still a secret between us, or are you trying to fish for information from me?” Wu Qiuyan sneered.

Afterward, she looked straight at Bai Xiaosheng, trying to appear as sincere as possible.

“Both you and I are working here.

When the higher-ups are fighting a life-and-death struggle, we can’t just stand aside.

But choosing sides is really important.

Make the right choice, and your career will flourish.

Make the wrong one, and you’re out on your ass!”

Wu Qiuyan said frankly, “You say you’re a game-changing marshmallow, but in fact, you can’t change anything—the only thing you can change is your own fate.”

“Mr.

Shang, he’s got no chance of winning!” Wu Qiuyan spoke earnestly.

Bai Xiaosheng nodded, appearing contemplative.

It seems that before I came here, Shang Wenshu must have been quite troubled.

However, when he finds out I'm from the group, even more likely a "inspection team" member, personally bringing me to this project...

he might...

This old fox is using me as a pawn!

Well, I'm not at a loss anyhow.

But Mr.

Shang, I will remember this with interest!

A faint cold smirk appeared on the corner of Bai Xiaosheng's mouth.

Ever since arriving at this project, what Bai Xiaosheng had seen and heard, coupled with the information he deduced and deceived from Wu Qiuyan today, allowed him to finally have a relatively clear understanding of the situation.

"I've said what I had to say, now it's your turn.

What exactly is your relationship with Shang Wenshu, and what is your real purpose for coming to this project?" Wu Qiuyan pressed.

Seeing her expectant look, Bai Xiaosheng pursed his lips and smiled.

"Yan, what you're telling me, it makes no difference from saying nothing.

I've known that for a long time."

Bai Xiaosheng blandly lied without blushing or skipping a beat.

“What you’re saying has no value.

You want me to open up to you?

Why don’t you show some more sincerity first and tell me, what are you planning to do next?”

Bai Xiaosheng really had the nerve.

“Are you playing me?” Wu Qiuyan suddenly became icy.

Her angry look had its own charm.

“Haha, I’m just joking.”

Bai Xiaosheng quickly tried to appease her, “I won’t ask what I shouldn’t.

Let’s talk about something else.

Regarding my secret, since I’ve promised to tell you, I certainly will!

But before I do, shouldn’t we talk about the price?

I take it from your tone that you want to poach me?

What’s your offer?”

Bai Xiaosheng talked about switching sides so lightly, so brazenly straightforward.

It made Wu Qiuyan doubt his sincerity a bit.

“Mrs.

Wang and Mr.

Li, they both value you highly.

Whatever price you want, just say it!”

“Anything at all?”

“Anything at all!”

Shoot for the moon, settle for the stars.

Wu Qiuyan was prepared.

However, when she saw Bai Xiaosheng suddenly smile mischievously, she felt uncertain again.

This kid, he’s not up to some trick, is he?

“Alright then, I’ll take you!”

Chapter 39 Telling You a Secret_1

Wu Qiuyan was stunned all of a sudden.

Bai Xiaosheng was actually talking like that, this...

Uncontrollably, Wu Qiuyan recalled Li Mingtong's instructions to her, silently calculating how to get information out of Bai Xiaosheng.

Of course, those were all fleeting thoughts.

Suddenly, Bai Xiaosheng stood up, leaning forward, getting closer.

Wu Qiuyan was startled by his abrupt movement.

Following that, she saw Bai Xiaosheng looking at her with a mischievous grin.

His eyes were actually quite attractive, even charismatic.

At this distance, Bai Xiaosheng's breath was audible.

For some inexplicable reason, Wu Qiuyan's heartbeat accelerated, and her cheeks flushed slightly.

"What, why are you getting so close to me?!" Wu Qiuyan stammered.

She was no longer the naive girl she once was, yet she couldn't help but feel her mind waver at that moment.

Wu Qiuyan might have been in her thirties, but she maintained herself well; her skin was tight and delicate, as smooth and flawless as white porcelain, her almond-shaped eyes watery, now reflecting slight panic.

Bai Xiaosheng's mischievous thoughts vanished into thin air; he really had just wanted to tease this woman...

"It's nothing, I actually wanted to tell you a secret.

I didn't mean to scare you."

Bai Xiaosheng smiled and sat back down.

"Yan, don't be nervous, I was just joking with you.

You're not mad, are you?" Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile, "Consider that I've been impolite."

A joke?!

Wu Qiuyan placed a hand on her chest, breathing lightly.

She was very annoyed as she glared at Bai Xiaosheng, annoyed for reasons she couldn't explain.

However, amidst her annoyance, she felt a tinge of shyness, an indescribable feeling.

"You're not really angry, are you?

Yan, in my heart, you've always been magnanimous!" Bai Xiaosheng added quickly, but realized that Wu Qiuyan seemed even more upset, so he hurriedly changed the subject, "How about this, to make up for my earlier rudeness.

I'll tell you a secret I haven't told anyone...

right now!"

This little rascal, is he really afraid I'm angry?

Observing Bai Xiaosheng's expression, Wu Qiuyan suddenly felt an urge to laugh, she really wanted to.

Her anger and embarrassment seemed to vanish in an instant.

Bai Xiaosheng, truly a little rascal impossible to stay mad at.

"Speak!

If it doesn't satisfy me, I still won't let you off the hook!" Wu Qiuyan's face remained stern.

However, her attitude had changed!

Bai Xiaosheng breathed a sigh of relief, no longer rushed.

He picked up his cup of coffee and took a sip slowly, also giving Wu Qiuyan a chance to catch her breath.

"Actually, I've only known Shang Wenshu for a few days," Bai Xiaosheng put down his coffee cup, "a week ago, I didn't even know who Shang Wenshu was, let alone have any contact."

Bai Xiaosheng's words made Wu Qiuyan's heart stir.

"Are you saying that you had no previous relations with Shang Wenshu and had never made contact?"

"Yes."

Is he about to reveal his own background?

Wu Qiuyan was actually very curious inside but remained composed on the surface.

“Ha.” Wu Qiuyan even scoffed deliberately, “Is this the secret you’re telling me?”

Moreover, this secret seems worthless and very likely false!”

“Oh?”

“Shang Wenshu is the general manager of Century Construction, he has power, status, and position.

I heard that on the day you came, he went downstairs to welcome you himself.

Now you’re telling me that you don’t know him, have no relation with him, and then he took the initiative to welcome a worthy visitor.

What kind of background do you have?” Wu Qiuyan asked on purpose.

Bai Xiaosheng, perhaps he has some connection with the corporation!

Wu Qiuyan discreetly sized up the seemingly young man once more.

Sometimes he was domineering, sometimes very candid, and sometimes as mischievous as a little rascal!

Being so young, it was unlikely for him to hold a significant position in the corporation; rather, it was very possible that he was just a confidant of someone important.

Wu Qiuyan was all conjecture; she didn’t know that within Zhenbei Group, there was a mysterious and unpredictable department.

“The relationship between me and Shang Wenshu is not the secret I want to reveal.

What I want to say is an extremely important secret related to my identity!” Bai Xiaosheng lowered his voice and spoke mysteriously.

As he spoke, he leaned forward again.

Wu Qiuyan was startled, thinking he was going to get closer to her.

But Bai Xiaosheng simply leaned forward to peek.

Wu Qiuyan couldn’t help but feel annoyed.

This little rascal was deliberately teasing her again!

“If you want to say it, then hurry up and speak!” Wu Qiuyan glared at him.

Bai Xiaosheng looked around sneakily before beckoning Wu Qiuyan with his hand.

Wu Qiuyan, also made a bit nervous by his actions, reluctantly leaned in a little, bringing her ear closer to him.

“The secret I’m going to tell you is of great importance; you must keep it for me.

You can’t tell a second person!” Bai Xiaosheng said seriously.

Wu Qiuyan had never seen him so earnest, and couldn’t help but feel a bit nervous herself.

“I can,” she muttered.

She was there for a secret, after all—what was the point if she kept it totally to herself?

Now she was very interested—could Bai Xiaosheng’s identity have an impact on their current situation!

“You really, really mustn’t tell anyone else,” Bai Xiaosheng whispered.

Wu Qiuyan hesitated slightly before leaning in even closer.

Just spit it out, you little rascal!

Wu Qiuyan silently gritted her teeth.

“In fact,” Bai Xiaosheng’s mysterious and seductive voice softly reached Wu Qiuyan’s ear, “I am your boss!”

“What?” Wu Qiuyan seemed not to have heard clearly.

“I am your future boss!” Bai Xiaosheng said seriously again.

“You jerk, you’re playing me!” Wu Qiuyan slammed the table and erupted in anger.

That infuriating face was now incredibly loathsome!

Was this the secret he wanted to tell—that he was the boss?

I, Wu Qiuyan, might as well be the President’s wife!

Wu Qiuyan glared at Bai Xiaosheng, wishing she could curse him out, wishing she could grab her coffee and splash it viciously on Bai Xiaosheng’s face.

Bai Xiaosheng looked at her innocently; he had truly revealed an enormous secret to her in accordance with their agreement.

Whether she believed it or not, at least he had kept his promise.

This wasn't cheating a woman.

Bai Xiaosheng's smile lingered.

With the conversation having reached this point, it seemed there was no hope for further discussion.

Wu Qiuyan felt she had simply wasted her time all day!

"Isn't this secret impressive?"

What do you think, want to consider standing on the same side as your future boss?" Bai Xiaosheng continued to mock.

Already angry and now being teased, Wu Qiuyan couldn't help but pick up her coffee cup, her teeth gritted.

With a flick of her wrist.

The coffee-colored liquid arched through the air, landing squarely on a face.

Wu Qiuyan let out a shocked yelp, frantically wiping the coffee all over her face.

The cup thrown was Bai Xiaosheng's coffee.

But the thrower wasn't Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng looked beside him, shocked, at a middle-aged woman of around four hundred pounds, who seemed to have appeared out of nowhere.

At that moment, the hefty woman was holding his Cup!

“Wu Qiuyan, you shameless woman, I finally found you!”

The woman pointed at Wu Qiuyan and cursed vociferously.

Chapter 40 The Original Match Strikes_1

Bai Xiaosheng looked at the plump aunt in front of him in astonishment, her actual age indeterminable, with a fierce and stubborn face.

Behind her, three men sprang forth – fat, tall, ugly – like three guardians, their distinctive appearances unforgettable to anyone who saw them.

These three men had a murderous look, each rolling up their sleeves, ready to start a fight at any moment.

“You shameless hussy, home-wrecker, stinking mistress!”

Mrs.

Pang spluttered with rage, her speech rapid-fire like a machine gun, pop-pop incessant as she pointed her radish-like fingers right at Wu Qiuyan’s nose and cursed.

“Who the hell are you!”

Wiping coffee from her face, Wu Qiuyan retorted angrily.

“Oh, so you seduce someone’s husband and you have the nerve to ask me who I am!” Mrs.

Pang waved her claws and lunged to grab Wu Qiuyan.

Wu Qiuyan screamed and dodged backward, slapping away Mrs.

Pang’s reaching hand, “Don’t touch me!”

Mrs.

Pang failed to grab her and her eyes rounded with anger.

“How dare you fight back!

Mingzhi, Mingzhi, Mingyuan, what are you here for?

Did I call you three just to spectate?

Go on, strip her clothes, rip her mouth apart!”

Mrs.

Pang shouted at the top of her lungs, heedless of consequences.

Everyone in the coffee shop turned to look.

Even some began to slowly crowd around, murmuring under their breath.

“What’s the fight about?”

“No idea!”

“Seems like a wife caught her husband’s mistress, this is going to be interesting!”

The chatter among the onlookers was excited.

Waiters and the manager rushed over.

“No fighting, please, let’s talk this out!

This is a coffee shop, please don’t cause a disturbance here, it affects our normal business!” the manager shouted.

No sooner had he approached than he was stopped in his tracks by the tall man.

The tall man’s face was menacing, his shirt flung open to display an expanse of dragon and tiger tattoos.

“Stay right there, don’t move!”

The tall man pointed at the manager’s nose and threatened fiercely, “Mind your own business and don’t call the police, or you’ll have trouble here later!

If you know what’s good for you, just sit tight; we’ll be out of here soon.

If something gets broken, someone will pay!”

The manager of the coffee shop tried to speak but nothing came out.

The tall man's eyes flashed frighteningly, he flicked his shirt and patted something bulging at his waist, the contents unknown.

Intimidated, the manager and the waiters' faces turned ashen, and they dared not make a sound.

At Mrs.

Pang's scolding, the other two men – fat and ugly – rushed towards Wu Qiuyan!

All of a sudden.

A foot stretched out and kicked heavily onto the table.

With a screeching noise, the table slid in front of Wu Qiuyan, blocking the two men.

Bai Xiaosheng leisurely walked to the front, calmly observing the two men.

"If you have an issue, let's talk, no need for violence!" Bai Xiaosheng said in a deep voice.

"Where did you come from?"

"Get lost!" The fat man charged over, aiming a punch at Bai Xiaosheng's nose.

The moment the fat man swung his fist, gasps filled the room.

Such a huge guy, his fists as big as bowls, winding up to hit that delicate young man?

Someone's going to get killed!

The coffee shop manager turned pale, "Quick, quick, call someone!"

This was going to end in tragedy!

"Call the police?"

There's no time for that!" The waiter scrambled in panic, fumbling for his phone.

The manager almost wished he could kick his thoughtless subordinate to the ground.

"What police, call an ambulance!"

Mrs.

Pang and the tall man showed a cold smile.

Poking your nose where it doesn't belong, playing the hero?

Today, anyone who dares to help Wu Qiuyan is asking for a trip to the hospital!

Only that ugly man seemed somewhat reluctant.

"Ah!" Wu Qiuyan simply closed her eyes.

Bai Xiaosheng's intervention to help her out had filled her with gratitude.

But she could no longer bear to witness the tragic and bloody scene that was about to unfold.

"Red Lotus, search combat techniques!"

As Bai Xiaosheng saw the fat man move, he muttered under his breath.

In an instant, Red Lotus imprinted the most concise and effective combat moves into his mind.

During gaming, Bai Xiaosheng had analyzed that the sooner he used any knowledge or information he acquired, the more he himself would be in a heightened state of excitement, which applied not only to the brain but also to muscle and nerve responses.

In short, one sentence.

Making preparations at the last moment is most effective in real combat!

Thump thump thump, the sound of fists hitting flesh.

Then the heavy sound of a body hitting the ground, shaking the entire hall.

Wu Qiuyan opened her eyes in terror.

Bai Xiaosheng was still standing there, his slender body straight as a spear, with one leg raised, stepping on the fat man underneath.

He won?!

Wu Qiuyan was stunned.

The onlookers around, stupefied.

The server holding the phone and the manager had looks of disbelief on their faces.

Mrs.

Pang, the tall man, the ugly man, they were all dumbstruck.

In just two seconds, a young man with a frail and fair appearance had knocked down a broad and heavy-set man?

How could this be possible!

Bai Xiaosheng casually pulled over a chair and placed it on top of the fat man, perfectly pinning down his bulky body without crushing his flesh.

Then, Bai Xiaosheng sat down on the chair, his foot pressing on the fat man's thigh, only inches away from his groin.

"Old Second!" Mrs.

Pang snapped back to reality with a scream.

The tall man suddenly grabbed a chair and charged forward, swinging it round.

"Don't move!" Bai Xiaosheng glanced at the tall man, pressed down with his foot, and the fat man immediately screamed like a slaughtering pig.

The tall man's action stalled; he wanted to save the day but had to consider the well-being of his brother's future generations.

Just like that, Bai Xiaosheng, with the aid of a table, a chair, and a "hostage" fat man, shielded Wu Qiuyan behind him from any trouble.

Looking at Bai Xiaosheng's back, the tension and fear Wu Qiuyan had felt previously began to fade quietly.

This was a figure to be trusted, even though his body did not seem strong.

In this moment, Wu Qiuyan felt the urge to cry, having always longed for someone to provide shelter and protection from life's storms.

Yet, those were only in her dreams.

Her love was far from being as important as her "worth" to make him care.

"Let's get to the bottom of this, shall we?" Bai Xiaosheng looked directly at Mrs.

Pang, "Why did you splash coffee on someone, curse at them, and then proceed to assault them?

What's your reasoning!"

Mrs.

Pang looked at Bai Xiaosheng with a venomous gaze, then at Wu Qiuyan behind him.

All of a sudden, Wu Qiuyan's expression changed; she knew who this fat woman was!

"Little vixen, you're quite something.

Seducing our family's Li Mingtong is one thing, but now you've even clung to a pretty boy!" Mrs.

Pang was furious, pointing at Wu Qiuyan.

Li Mingtong?

This is Li Mingtong's wife!

Now it was Bai Xiaosheng's turn to be dumbfounded.

He had heard about the scandal between Wu Qiuyan and Li Mingtong from Wang, Song, and Yezi.

But he hadn't expected the legitimate wife to come knocking at the door!

How could this old-looking auntie be the wife of the cultured-looking Li Mingtong?

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't believe it.

Moreover, his intervention had inadvertently become "abetting the enemy"?!

What to do now!