

Two Trillion 311

Chapter 311 Mr. Bai Does Not See Guests Today_1

Bai Xiaosheng, accompanied by Lin Weiwei, came out of the third conference room and made his way back to their department.

Upon returning, Bai Xiaosheng sat down with a neutral expression and started playing with his phone.

Lin Weiwei hurried to make tea, but when Bai Xiaosheng saw her, he suddenly shouted, "Weiwei, stop making that Ku Ding tea for me, it's so bitter! Plus, it's upsetting my stomach!"

"But, Ku Ding tea clears the heat..." Lin Weiwei pouted, muttering as though her good intentions were dismissed ungratefully.

"I have nothing to cause heat." Bai Xiaosheng smiled, paused for a second, and continued, "I only cause heat in others!"

My Xiaosheng, until when will you remain stubborn...

Lin Weiwei felt a bit sad and then, a wave of anger.

Xiaosheng had never been subjected to such great humiliation before. That Mr. Chen and that Shang Wanwan were too terrible!

She didn't want Bai Xiaosheng to be upset any longer, so she forced a grin and said, "Alright, I'll go make you some green tea instead."

Lin Weiwei brewed the tea for Bai Xiaosheng and brought it over to him.

Bai Xiaosheng, with a smile, said to this still-angry girl, "Weiwei, I have a task for you."

"What task?" Lin Weiwei asked curiously.

"You take someone and stand guard at the elevator entrance. Anyone who wants to see me, stop them!" Bai Xiaosheng said seriously, "Today, I'm not seeing anyone!"

"Huh?" Lin Weiwei was startled, but after seeing Bai Xiaosheng's serious and sincere expression.

She nodded decidedly right away, "Alright, Xiaosheng! Even if Mr. Song comes, I'll stop him for you! If you're not happy today, you don't have to see anyone!"

The girl left with a look of determination, as if she had just received a military order, striding out with vigor.

Bai Xiaosheng watched her leave and smiled.

"Even if Mr. Song comes, you won't let him in, Weiwei? Remember, you said this."

...

After Lin Weiwei left Bai Xiaosheng's office, she suddenly saw the colleagues in the office area standing quietly, staring at her.

Lin Weiwei was taken aback at the sight.

Shi Yu and others came over, peeked into the office discreetly, then whispered to Lin Weiwei, "Weiwei, how's Mr. Bai?"

Lin Weiwei frowned.

When she and Bai Xiaosheng had returned, there was no indication of anything amiss on his face, so why were they asking such questions?

"You don't know? Lin Beichen has been ranting outside, saying Mr. Bai was publicly rejected by Shang Wanwan and thrown out of the meeting room, claiming she would only sign with Mr. Chen and Mr. Bai wasn't qualified enough. That previously, Mr. Bai had been eagerly chasing after the contract, pestering persistently..."

Someone imitated in a low voice.

"Enough!" Lin Weiwei abruptly shouted, stopping them.

Her voice was so loud that it startled her. She cautiously glanced at the office to see if there was any reaction before turning back, her gaze harshly fixed on the crowd.

The crowd, too, became solemn, looking at her.

"Do you believe those words?" Lin Weiwei asked.

"Of course not! When has our Mr. Bai ever been so humble, begging anyone?"

"It's nonsense. If Mr. Bai isn't qualified enough to sign contracts, who is? I think it's just Lin Beichen stirring trouble with his gossip!"

"If we weren't at the company, I would definitely teach Lin Beichen a lesson!"

These people were united in their indignation, filled with righteous anger.

In their eyes, former directors like Lin Beichen were nothing; they only recognized Bai Xiaosheng!

Frankly speaking, in this company, aside from Mr. Song, they only had eyes for Bai Xiaosheng, not even Mr. Chen was of any importance!

Bai Xiaosheng had given them all a second chance at a prosperous career, leading them to wealth and success. He was the vice president they truly respected.

Seeing everyone's expressions, Lin Weiwei felt both touched and agitated.

"Good!"

Lin Weiwei, like a general going into battle, looked around at the group with utmost seriousness, "Now, Mr. Bai has given me a task! Follow me!"

...

Bai Xiaosheng took the teacup, used the lid to nudge the tea leaves on top, and hearing some noise outside, curiously walked to the glass window, parted the blinds, and looked out, only to freeze on the spot.

He saw Lin Weiwei striding confidently with a group of people towards the direction of the elevator.

"My Weiwei, are you going off to war or something..." Bai Xiaosheng muttered to himself, speechless.

...

Lin Weiwei had positioned a few tables across the hallway near the elevator, creating a barricade, and pulled up several chairs, sitting right in the middle.

It truly looked like she had set up a roadblock.

"Sister Weiwei, who are we stopping?" someone couldn't help but ask out of curiosity.

"Whoever comes, we stop them!" Lin Weiwei said with a serious, tight-faced determination.

"What if Mr. Song comes?" someone else asked.

"No exceptions!" Lin Weiwei declared assertively.

...

Initially, those who helped Lin Weiwei set up the barricade thought it would be a while before it would actually be needed.

But in less than ten minutes, the elevator chimed.

Accompanied by the scent of perfume, everyone watched in astonishment as a stunningly beautiful woman dashed out of the elevator in a panic, her hair slightly in disarray, her slender and pale legs moving briskly in her high heels as she ran.

With just a glance, she noticed Lin Weiwei sitting behind the barricade and immediately ran over.

"Shang Wanwan!" someone exclaimed in shock.

Shang Wanwan! The crowd was surprised.

Shang Wanwan, completely disregarding her image, came rushing over ecstatically, pouncing onto the table, her voluptuous chest still quivering from the momentum.

Impatiently, from across the table, she said to Lin Weiwei, "Where's Bai Xiaosheng, Mr. Bai? Take me to him quickly, I want to sign the contract!"

Suddenly, everyone was speechless, eyes nearly popping out.

Wasn't there a rumor that Shang Wanwan looked down on Mr. Bai and even insulted him, and wouldn't sign a contract with him?

And now, here she was, rushing to offer a contract herself!

Our Mr. Bai is so awesome!

Everyone was profoundly shaken!

Their admiration for Bai Xiaosheng soared to new heights, probably even surpassing Song Changkong.

In their excitement, the news quickly spread backward, and others from the New Media department started to drop what they were doing and rushed over to see the commotion.

Some even began filming with their smartphones, ready to post it in the company group chat so everyone could see what it means to be awesome!

Some folks from the editorial team even thought phones weren't powerful enough, so they went ahead and set up video cameras...

...

Has she arrived?

Bai Xiaosheng heard the commotion outside, peeked through the blinds again, and the corner of his mouth curled into a cold smirk.

He sauntered back to his seat leisurely and continued toying with the tea leaves with the teacup lid.

Sign a contract? It's not something you sign whenever you want!

At the elevator, Lin Weiwei was shocked into silence, but she soon came to her senses.

Xiaosheng asked her to set up the roadblock just to stop her!

Lin Weiwei didn't know how Bai Xiaosheng managed to make Shang Wanwan come running desperate to sign a contract, but were miracles created by her idol Xiaosheng ever scarce?

She had never doubted her idol!

Watching Shang Wanwan's panicked and urgent demeanor, Lin Weiwei composed herself, the corners of her lips curling into a cold smirk as she declared very dominantly:

"So, you want to see our Mr. Bai, huh? Sorry, Mr. Bai said he's not seeing anyone today!"

Chapter 312: You, Too, Are No Good!_1

"You!" Shang Wanwan was both shocked and furious.

She had never imagined that a mere female employee, a mere assistant, would dare to speak to her in such a manner!

One must know when she first came to Zhongjing Media, even Song Changkong had to greet her with a smile, speaking warmly and softly to her.

Shang Wanwan stared at Lin Weiwei with anger in her eyes.

Lin Weiwei was composed and fearless, looking at Shang Wanwan with a cold laugh. She finally understood why Bai Xiaosheng had sent her here, it was to stop Shang Wanwan!

So you think you're a big star, huh!

Do you think you can be arrogant and domineering!

Didn't you collude with Chen Changqing to cheat our Mr. Bai!

...

Go on, keep being wild!

Lin Weiwei showed a sneering smile, looking at Shang Wanwan with disdain.

Today, don't even think about getting past me!

"Get out of my way! I'm here to see Mr. Bai, I'm here to sign the contract! What are you to dare block my path!" Shang Wanwan lost all composure and elegance as she shouted angrily.

"I'd advise you not to waste your energy. Mr. Bai said he's not seeing anyone today!"

Lin Weiwei said coldly, "And not long ago, he told you the same thing in the meeting room. If you didn't want to sign then, even if you come begging now, we might not be willing!"

Lin Weiwei's words had an undeniable force behind them.

The people from the New Media department were boiling with excitement upon hearing her.

This big star, Shang Wanwan, had repeatedly refused to sign a contract with Mr. Bai, damaging his reputation. That was a slap in the face to their department.

This time she came, but she wouldn't even think about getting through the door!

A few robust women who were not fans of Shang Wanwan stepped forward, staring coldly at the star as if they were guarding against a thief, ready to prevent her from forcing her way in.

"You, you all!" Shang Wanwan trembled with anger but was at a loss for what to do.

"Ding!"

The elevator emitted a crisp bell sound again as two people hurried out—it was Xiao Mai, Shang Wanwan's assistant, and her agent.

They glanced around and saw Shang Wanwan confronting everyone, so they quickly ran towards her.

"Shang!" Xiao Mai called out loudly, rushing over and seeing Lin Weiwei sitting confidently, she immediately yelled, "What are you doing, don't you know who this is! Go get your Mr. Bai to come out here!"

Seeing her, Lin Weiwei scoffed. That little assistant who had insulted her during the negotiations, scolded by Bai Xiaosheng in person, seemed still not to grasp the situation...

"Silence!" Lin Weiwei slammed her hand on the table, her eyebrows shot up as she glared at Xiao Mai, proclaiming proudly, "Mr. Bai is busy as well. Whether he comes or not, is a little assistant like you in any position to ask!"

The very words Xiao Mai had once directed at Lin Weiwei, Lin returned them to Xiao Mai now in full.

Those robust women, pointing at Xiao Mai, joined in the mockery.

"What are you shouting for! This is the New Media department, not your house!"

"Just a flippant young girl, how rude!"

"An insignificant assistant daring to demand Mr. Bai's presence!"

...

"You, you all!" Xiao Mai was so angry she trembled, about to explode on the spot.

"Enough!" Shang Wanwan grabbed Xiao Mai's arm, preventing her from blowing up.

Calm down, she understood!

This was Bai Xiaosheng's doing, retaliation for her blind conspiracy, for calculating against him!

Shang Wanwan may have been gentle and virtuous, with a clever mind, but she had lost her composure in her fiery impatience. Now, with Xiao Mai causing a commotion, she, on the contrary, became more rational and calmer.

In an instant, Shang Wanwan's anxious and flustered expression receded, and her face took on a smiling facade, appealing to Lin Weiwei with a smile, sincerely lowering her stance with a tone that was even somewhat pleading, "Miss Lin, can you please speak to Mr. Bai for me, just tell him... Wanwan realizes her mistake, and this time she's truly sincere about coming to sign a contract with him!"

Shang Wanwan's abjectly humble attitude took everyone by surprise.

She was apologizing? Apologizing to Mr. Bai!

Xiao Mai and the agent were speechless with astonishment, realizing that there might be a problem—Shang must have had compelling reasons to bow her head!

Suddenly, Xiao Mai didn't dare to cause a scene and obediently lowered her head, standing back.

Lin Weiwei fell briefly silent but still replied decisively, "Sorry, that's not possible!"

Miss Shang was about to say something when the elevator chimed again.

As the doors opened, several people hurried out, led by none other than Song Changkong!

Upon seeing Miss Shang, Song Changkong quickly approached her, with Chen Changqing following behind with a look of surprise on his face.

"What's going on here? Who allowed you to set up a table and block Miss Shang? Where is Mr. Bai?" Song Changkong frowned and asked in displeasure as he saw the situation.

"Mr. Song, your timing couldn't be better!" Miss Shang's face brightened as she saw her savior arrive.

Song Changkong hurriedly offered a reassuring smile, "Miss Shang, don't worry, I'll have them move it right away."

The personnel from the new media department, upon seeing Mr. Song himself arriving, immediately lost some of their imposing manner.

Out of politeness, Lin Weiwei also stood up.

"Stop filming, you are not allowed to shoot anymore!"

Song Changkong, seeing the new media department's staff still filming Miss Shang, instantly became furious and loudly commanded a halt.

The staff immediately put down their cameras and phones, not daring to make another move.

"Why haven't you moved yet!" Song Changkong said to Lin Weiwei with a furrowed brow, clearly dissatisfied.

He could tell that the whole setup today was orchestrated by Bai Xiaosheng and executed by Lin Weiwei.

Mr. Song really came...

Lin Weiwei was also secretly shocked.

She remembered what Bai Xiaosheng had told her and the promise she had made to him.

Even with Mr. Song present, she was determined to block him!

"Mr. Song, Mr. Bai is not feeling well. He said that he won't be receiving guests today!" Lin Weiwei said to Song Changkong boldly.

At her words, everyone was startled, looking at her in disbelief.

It must be remembered that this was not just anybody, this was Song Changkong, the General Manager of Zhongjing Media!

Song Changkong himself was taken aback for a moment, staring at Lin Weiwei in disbelief before laughing in anger, "Very well, this is great. You don't even let me through. Take a good look at who I am!"

Song Changkong pointed to his nose and questioned her.

"General Manager Song Changkong!" Lin Weiwei looked at him fearlessly and said, "You, also, cannot pass! However, I can send someone to ask if Mr. Bai would like to see you."

In the presence of so many people, Lin Weiwei spoke thus.

And she would not yield!

Her words struck like a tidal wave!

The entire scene went quiet, Song Changkong was left speechless on the spot, as Chen Changqing stood in shock without a word.

"Fine, let someone ask, go and ask!" an infuriated Song Changkong declared, "I, Song Changkong, will wait for Bai Xiaosheng to summon me!"

There he was, losing face in front of Miss Shang, fortunately, only the new media department staff were present...

As this thought just surfaced in Song Changkong's mind, the elevator chimed, and another group of people rushed out.

Lin Beichen, with the heads of various departments and some managers, nearly twenty people in total, exited the elevator.

They had heard Song Changkong's shouting from inside the elevator.

After exchanging looks, things became awkward...

Lin Beichen announced that there was a commotion here, and that the boss had sent them to see it!

...

This commotion was too big...

Even Mr. Song was kept out of the department, shouting in anger...

This was Mr. Bai's domain, and he was too fierce!

The crowd saw Miss Shang and her assistant standing off to the side, dejected, like wronged little wives.

Were they also stopped by Mr. Bai?!

Wasn't it said that Mr. Bai had failed to close a deal and was driven away?

Yet, it appeared that they were the ones who had been ejected...

The directors were horror-stricken and speechless.

Chapter 313: I'll go ask in person!_1

Lin Beichen was shocked and speechless.

He had brought all the department heads over, not to watch the New Media Department staff strut their stuff, but to witness Bai Xiaosheng's embarrassment!

Initially, following Mr. Changqing's orders, he had spread jokes about Bai Xiaosheng, going first to the reception desk of the conference office, where the idle female employees were the quickest to spread the word.

But just as he had begun "his task," Mr. Changqing's assistant Yu Qing hurried over and pulled him aside.

The mission had changed!

This time, Mr. Changqing wanted him to take people to the New Media Department because Mr. Song was furious and had already stormed over.

This was a golden opportunity. Lin Beichen's blood boiled with excitement; he had dreamed of returning to the New Media Department, but as long as Bai Xiaosheng was in charge, he could only dream.

Now, his "dream" was about to come true, and he imagined himself shouting in front of everyone— "I, Lin Beichen, am back!"

He was so excited that he was shaking!

While gossiping at the reception desk of the conference office, Lin Beichen had noticed that today was the reporting day.

All the department heads, except for the New Media and Gaming departments, as well as some elite managers, were waiting in the first conference room, waiting for Song Changkong to finish meeting with Shang Wanwan so he could return and start the meeting.

Lin Beichen was ecstatic.

After receiving the new task from Yu Qing, he rushed to the first conference room and, brandishing Mr. Changqing's authority and mentioning Mr. Song had already gone ahead, he finally stirred everyone up to come over for the spectacle.

On the way, Lin Beichen was proud of his cleverness and efficiency.

He had handled the situation beautifully!

Mr. Changqing, the Vice President, must be extremely satisfied!

He, Lin Beichen, might well be commended for this and ascend to a trusted position, rise all the way to the pinnacle of life and new heights in his career...

The more Lin Beichen thought about it, the brighter the picture in his mind.

But upon arriving here and hearing Song Changkong's angry voice and seeing the scene, Lin Beichen suddenly felt something was off...

It was he who had brought all the department leaders here, to see the boss's joke...

Song Changkong's face was livid with anger, and his enraged gaze fell on Lin Beichen's somewhat triumphant face...

At that moment, Lin Beichen felt completely desperate...

There was no frightened Bai Xiaosheng here, just the recklessly bold New Media staff, with Song Changkong and Shang Wanwan blocked outside, unable to enter...

The department heads were deeply shaken, astonished to speechlessness.

Had the New Media people gone mad?

That was the General Manager, Song Changkong!

That was the top-line celebrity, Shang Wanwan!

Among the heads, Gao Dazhi couldn't help swallowing his saliva. He had witnessed Bai Xiaosheng's overpowering dominance firsthand at a cocktail party, and the impression was vivid.

With such a scene unfolding before him, he actually accepted it faster than the others.

However, acceptance was one thing, shock was still there!

Gao Dazhi couldn't help but swallow his saliva again.

To dare block the General Manager, to not give way to Shang Wanwan... That was just too audacious!

"Mr. Song, this time you have to help me plead with Mr. Bai, I truly and sincerely want to sign a contract with you all!"

In front of everyone, Shang Wanwan could no longer care much about appearances and openly begged Song Changkong.

She urgently needed to sign a contract with Bai Xiaosheng, urgently needed his forgiveness.

Everything else? Not important!

What about losing face? She had already lost enough of it in public just now!

Moreover, Bai Xiaosheng had a terrifying background, so lowering her head to such a man was not a disgrace!

Of course, regarding Bai Xiaosheng's matter, Shang Wanwan wouldn't mention a word to Song Changkong and the others...

Agree to sign a contract?

Song Changkong was stunned for a moment, then pleased.

Behind him, Mr. Changqing frowned, quickly making eye signals to Shang Wanwan.

Shang Wanwan's oddly abnormal behavior had Mr. Changqing bewildered till now, unclear about what was happening.

Now, hearing Shang Wanwan's words, she was actually begging Song Changkong to speak for her, proactively seeking to sign a contract with Bai Xiaosheng?

Had she gone mad? What about our collaboration?

Mr. Changqing wanted to ask for clarification, but unfortunately, Shang Wanwan completely ignored his looks.

In the end, Chen Changqing himself was out of ideas and had to give up.

The directors that Lin Beichen brought over were all murmuring in low voices.

"Miss Shang Wanwan had Mr. Song beg Mr. Bai, and came eagerly to sign the contract?"

"Goodness, what's going on here?!"

"Wasn't it said that Miss Shang Wanwan looked down upon Mr. Bai and repeatedly refused to sign, making a mockery of him? How come now..."

The directors felt it was unbelievable.

"Sign a contract, that's great! Let's sign now; there's no need to specifically look for Mr. Bai. I know all the conditions; you can sign with Mr. Chen, or else I can sign too!" Song Changkong hurriedly said with a smile.

In his view, he could even put the current matter aside.

The signing of the contract was all that mattered!

"No!" Shang Wanwan, in her urgency, raised her voice a notch.

"I cannot sign with Mr. Chen, nor can I sign with you. This contract, I must sign with Mr. Bai!"

Shang Wanwan's tone left no room for negotiation.

The directors looked at each other in confusion. It was just a contract signing, but why was Miss Shang Wanwan acting as if she were chasing a man, insisting on Mr. Bai and no other...

Could there be something going on inside? Perhaps, had Mr. Bai done something to her...

But that didn't make sense either. If it were true, Miss Shang Wanwan wouldn't possibly be causing such a fuss...

The onlookers couldn't help but cast peculiar glances.

"But... why?" Song Changkong was even more perplexed.

Chen Changqing was stunned.

"I have my reasons. In any case, I must sign with Mr. Bai." Shang Wanwan looked at Song Changkong, her expression serious as she said, "If Mr. Bai agrees to sign with me, I am willing to forego any additional terms!"

Forego any additional terms?

The onlookers couldn't help but gasp, Chen Changqing's eyes nearly popping out of his head.

In shock, Song Changkong's mouth was wide enough to fit an egg.

"Okay, okay! I'll let you sign with him; I'll have him come over right now!" Song Changkong said, impatient.

"However, you must not coerce Mr. Bai. It would be best, best if you could help me persuade him..." Shang Wanwan pleaded.

Her expression was completely serious, not joking at all.

The more she behaved this way, the more shocked everyone became.

What on earth had Bai Xiaosheng, Mr. Bai, done?! To make a star submit so meekly, signing a contract as if she was doing something against her conscience...

All the onlookers at the scene were thoroughly impressed with Bai Xiaosheng.

Mr. Bai, a major player in Zhongjing Media!

"Lin Weiwei, go and urge him, hurry and call Mr. Bai over!" Song Changkong couldn't wait anymore and urged Lin Weiwei once more.

"Mr. Song!" Shang Wanwan called out in a bit of dissatisfaction, hastily.

She thought Song Changkong's tone was too harsh.

To know that Lin Weiwei was Bai Xiaosheng's personal secretary. According to Xiao Mai, the second time they tried to sign the contract, it was because of Lin Weiwei that Bai Xiaosheng left in a huff, not even signing the contract.

Shang Wanwan saw that even Lin Weiwei was trembling with fear, as if she were deeply offended...

Seeing this situation, everyone was a bit mentally scattered.

Song Changkong looked at Shang Wanwan in surprise, then turned to Lin Weiwei with a full smile, very polite.

"Weiwei, please go and ask for Mr. Bai personally." Song Changkong's tone dropped an octave.

This was the General Manager of Zhongjing Media!

The people present couldn't help but swallow hard.

Even Lin Weiwei was feeling uneasy.

If Song Changkong had been forceful, the fire within her would rise, and she would dare to talk back. But now, with Mr. Song's demeanor, she felt at a loss.

"But I'm afraid I won't be able to persuade him," Lin Weiwei hesitantly said.

Song Changkong furrowed his brow, then suddenly slapped his thigh, "Never mind, I'll go invite him personally! That should do, right?"

The General Manager personally going to invite the Vice President?!

Unheard of!

Chapter 314 I Want Compensation for Mental Distress!_1

This time, Lin Weiwei didn't stop them from pulling apart two tables to create a gap for Song Changkong to squeeze through.

"Could you pull them apart a bit more? This is so narrow..."

Looking at the narrow gap between the two tables, Song Changkong felt a mixture of amusement and exasperation. He wanted to complain to Lin Weiwei, but with Shang Wanwan watching, he had no choice but to let it go and shimmy through the gap.

The dignified general manager now felt as though he had stepped back into ancient times, barely managing to have the city gates cracked open to enter as a lobbyist...

Song Changkong sighed.

Watching the new media department seriously push the tables back together, sealing the gap once again,

his feeling was especially strong...

Song Changkong no longer had the patience for nitpicking or making sarcastic comments!

He was curious and shocked by the tactics Bai Xiaosheng employed, wondering what trump card had been used to make Shang Wanwan so deferential.

However, no matter what, the most important thing right now was signing the contract!

Especially since Shang Wanwan was willing to sign the contract without any conditions! What a stroke of luck!

Such a scenario was beyond Song Changkong's wildest dreams!

Right now, Song Changkong didn't care about what means or tricks Bai Xiaosheng might have used; he just wanted to meet with him immediately, drag him over, and secure the contract!

"Mr. Song, please follow me," Lin Weiwei gestured invitingly.

Song Changkong nodded and hurriedly followed her through the crowd toward Bai Xiaosheng's office.

Meanwhile,

Shang Wanwan waited eagerly, her gaze full of anticipation.

Chen Changqing, along with a group of directors, was also anxiously waiting.

Chen Changqing was tempted to use his vice-general manager status to barge in, but considering even Song Changkong had struggled, he didn't want to embarrass himself in front of all the company's senior management...

Since he cared about his face, he naturally wouldn't take the risk and decided to wait patiently instead.

On the other side,

Song Changkong quickly reached Bai Xiaosheng's office, following Lin Weiwei.

As Lin Weiwei knocked on the door, Song Changkong was already impatiently pushing it open to enter.

Bai Xiaosheng was sitting behind his desk, engrossed in writing and drawing on a piece of paper.

Hearing the commotion, he looked up, and seeing Song Changkong, appeared unsurprised. He stood up with a smile, "Ah, Mr. Song has arrived."

Although Bai Xiaosheng hadn't gone out, he was well aware of everything happening outside.

He had received real-time updates...

"Mr. Bai, putting on quite the show, aren't you? It's been incredibly difficult for this general manager to get a meeting with you," Song Changkong said somewhat irritably, yet with a laugh.

He wasn't genuinely angry, since Bai Xiaosheng had managed to get Shang Wanwan to sign the contract without any conditions— he was more than pleased.

"You're exaggerating, Mr. Song," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile, stepping around the desk and gesturing for Song Changkong to take a seat in the sofa area.

"Weiwei, please make some tea."

"Sure."

Upon Bai Xiaosheng's command, Lin Weiwei crisply responded.

"Tea? Let's skip it. Mr. Bai, there's a whole bunch of people waiting outside. Shang Wanwan is eager to sign the contract with you. You might be in the mood for tea, but I'm not!" Song Changkong reflected.

Bai Xiaosheng was truly able to keep his composure.

"Oh? Does Shang Wanwan want to sign a contract with me again?" Bai Xiaosheng huffed lightly, sneering, "Just half an hour ago she didn't have this attitude. I told her, if she rejected my offer, she might later beg to sign, but I might not be willing!"

Bai Xiaosheng's words were domineering and assertive.

In the past, Song Changkong would have thought Bai Xiaosheng was just boasting.

Now, he immediately gave Bai Xiaosheng a thumbs up.

"Mr. Bai, you're awesome!" Song Changkong, a refined gentleman, resorted to this slang, highlighting his genuine admiration.

"I'm really curious how you managed it..." Song Changkong initially didn't want to ask, as everyone has their secrets, but seeing Bai Xiaosheng's manner, he simply couldn't resist.

"Some secrets are not to be revealed," Bai Xiaosheng said with a cryptic smile, like some sort of mystic.

Song Changkong felt a pang of frustration.

Surely, this kid wouldn't talk to him about it!

"Fine! You're something else, you really are! My Mr. Bai, I won't ask anymore!"

Song Changkong said, "Now, with Shang Wanwan pleading before you in public, the whole company must've seen it, and you've gained full face! So let's go ahead with signing the contract and extend a bit of courtesy to her as well. It'll be good for everyone to meet in the future."

At this point, Bai Xiaosheng had both his inner and outer pride satisfied, so he should be content, right?

Song Changkong thought to himself.

"That won't do, I made Shang Wanwan and Mr. Chen jump through hoops before, I should get some compensation for my emotional distress," Bai Xiaosheng stated regally, then pointed to Lin Weiwei, "And Weiwei's compensation, she needs it too."

"Ah, I'm involved too?" Lin Weiwei exclaimed with a start, looking panicked.

Bai Xiaosheng gave her a wink, and Lin Weiwei compliantly nodded, affirming, "That's right!"

"What exactly do you want, my Mr. Bai?" Song Changkong, exasperated with this tough nut, asked pleadingly.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled, turned around, and picked up a piece of paper from the table.

This paper was what Bai Xiaosheng had been busily scribbling on when Song Changkong came in.

Bai Xiaosheng handed it over, and Song Changkong skeptically took it, glanced at it, and was immediately shocked.

"Mr. Bai, this..."

"Shang Wanwan to offer one year of free endorsement advertising for the New Media Department!"

"Shang Wanwan must coordinate with Zhongjing Media & Film Department's promotional activities, and actively promote the second female lead Gao Ya and the third female lead Zhao Xiaoying..."

"Shang Wanwan must..."

One by one, there were over a dozen conditions, all meant to heap more demands on Shang Wanwan.

It was simply an unequal treaty...

There was no way she'd agree to this; it was too excessive!

This wasn't cooperation; it was like letting her come over to be slaughtered, to be skinned and deboned by you...

Song Changkong watched, horrified.

Originally, he would have been ecstatic to agree to Shang Wanwan signing the contract, even if she raised her price since she said she didn't want any conditions.

Now, Mr. Bai fully demonstrated what it meant to be cold-hearted and ruthless, turning the tables and making the other party bleed heavily!

Song Changkong feared that if he took it to her, Shang Wanwan would tear it up and throw it in his face before striding away.

And that wasn't all; there was also a part that concerned Chen Changqing.

"Chen Changqing deliberately disrupted the department's unity and friendship, seriously hurting the colleagues' feelings, and needs to transfer a quarter of the Gaming Department's funds as compensation..."

Song Changkong could already vividly imagine Chen Changqing's explosive rage upon seeing this.

"This... isn't this a bit too much!" Even as a worldly man, Song Changkong managed to keep his composure.

"Not at all, I would have taken it to them if you hadn't come," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile, "Your coming has saved me the trouble."

...

In the elevator lobby, everyone anxiously waited.

Song Changkong walked over with a complicated expression, clutching a piece of paper.

This paper felt to him like holding a hand grenade with the pin pulled.

"Mr. Song is back, how did it go?!"

"Where's Mr. Bai, didn't Mr. Bai come out?"

"Even Mr. Song couldn't persuade Mr. Bai, my goodness!"

Numerous surprised voices murmured lowly.

After passing the makeshift barriers of tables and chairs, Song Changkong silently handed the paper to Shang Wanwan without a word.

"I agree!"

Shang Wanwan only took one glance before impatiently consenting.

Song Changkong was stunned.

Miss Shang, did you even read it properly? We're laying down the terms here, exploiting you!

And you agree to this?!

Chapter 315

Agreed to all of that without any hesitation!

Song Changkong had originally thought that Shang Wanwan would erupt in fury upon seeing such an unequal "treaty." Even if she didn't lose her temper in public, her complexion definitely wouldn't look too good. And even if she had enough self-control to not change her expression in public, she would surely come to bargain with him.

All the way there, Song Changkong had been mulling over which terms on paper he could relinquish, should Shang Wanwan come to haggle with him.

Of course, he would explain things to Bai Xiaosheng. Even if Bai Xiaosheng weren't reasonable, he should at least show him a modicum of face, considering he was still the general manager, after all.

But the result.

Far from getting angry, Shang Wanwan was overjoyed and agreed to everything. It made Song Changkong actually think that he had picked up the wrong document, one that offered concessions to Shang Wanwan.

As for Chen Changqing's part, Song Changkong decided it was better not to give it to him publicly after all.

Now was a time rife with complications; maintaining stability was paramount, and getting Shang Wanwan to sign the contract was the most important matter.

However, Song Changkong had been negligent. He had only considered Shang Wanwan's reactions and failed to anticipate that, upon glancing over her portion and spotting those "punishments" for Chen Changqing, she would subconsciously pass the paper to Chen Changqing.

No!

By the time Song Changkong realized it, it was already too late.

Chen Changqing took the paper with a suspicious look, scanned it rapidly, and was shocked when he saw the additional conditions Bai Xiaosheng had given to Shang Wanwan.

Upon seeing the "punishment" for himself, Chen Changqing's face suddenly darkened.

Rage mixed with shock!

Yes, he and Shang Wanwan had teamed up to make a fool out of Bai Xiaosheng.

But Mr. Bai had actually imposed a punishment on a colleague of his rank, deducting a quarter of the department funds for the Gaming Division to give to the New Media Division?

Absurd!

Was there anything more ridiculous than that?

"Mr. Song, what's the meaning of this? What is Bai Xiaosheng implying?" Chen Changqing exclaimed, shaking the paper in his hand as he questioned Song Changkong, "Penalizing the Gaming Division's department funds? Is he penalizing the Gaming Division, or penalizing me?"

Chen Changqing found it hard to accept and couldn't help but raise his voice, "By what right!?"

With one sentence, the whole room went silent.

Incredulity was written on everyone's faces.

It might have been considered outrageous before.

Mr. Bai had his people stop Shang Wanwan, and Mr. Song too. But since Bai Xiaosheng wasn't present, he could claim his subordinates misinterpreted his intentions.

There was room for explanation, a way to talk oneself out of it.

Now, Mr. Song had personally gone to Bai Xiaosheng to speak with him and bring out that paper.

Seeing Mr. Song a bit nervous as he handed the paper to Shang Wanwan, everyone had a hunch.

That paper definitely contained the contract terms set by Mr. Bai.

Shang Wanwan's reaction confirmed this.

Everyone was impressed!

To negotiate a contract this successfully...who else could pull it off?

In all of Zhongjing Media, no, in the entire Zhongjing...who else could negotiate a contract like this?

Just when everyone was still in shock, an even bigger surprise came their way.

Shang Wanwan passed the paper to Mr. Chen, and there were even punishments for Mr. Chen, for the Gaming Division?!

This was openly slapping someone in the face, wasn't it?

Yu Qing and Murong Yan were dumbstruck.

Lin Beichen was like someone struck by lightning, with only his eyes twitching slightly.

The subtle power struggle between the past deputy directors had always been behind the scenes, never in plain sight. Punishing a department directly under the other party was preposterous!

After a moment of deathly silence, a rustling murmur spread across the room.

Those present were all department heads and elite managers, well-informed individuals.

They were all too aware of the disputes between the two deputy directors.

With Mr. Bai failing to seal the deal twice, and rumors of Mr. Chen signing a contract with Shang Wanwan, those with keen minds could see the clear picture!

It must be that Mr. Chen had undermined Mr. Bai, and now, Mr. Bai's revenge had arrived!

"This time, Mr. Chen seems to have gone a bit too far, and Mr. Bai's counterattack is within reason!"

"Yes, Mr. Bai has been teased time and again; even a Buddha would lose patience at this point."

"Alas, Mr. Chen really crossed the line, let's see what he can do now..."

In the midst of the discussions, public opinion was overwhelmingly one-sided.

Chen Changqing naturally heard it.

His face turned pale, and he looked around angrily, yet he couldn't pinpoint who was talking; those cunning people were all looking at him, but he saw no one's mouth moving.

Still, the murmur of discussion didn't stop.

Chen Changqing's face went from green to white, the whole person shaking with anger.

Shang Wanwan stood beside him, looking at him with some sympathy.

That Bai Xiaosheng may just be someone you really can't afford to provoke!

Shang Wanwan sighed inwardly to herself.

This time, both you and I have misjudged!

Only I have come to my senses, while you still haven't!

A flicker of unusual light danced in Shang Wanwan's beautiful eyes.

It's best to avoid contact with this Chen Changqing in the future!

He has offended the man behind Bai Xiaosheng, and is courting disaster!

What a pity about the potential collaboration with Chen Jiuzheng, it seems it won't be feasible now!

Shang Wanwan felt regretful but recognized that to avoid misfortune, she had to abandon the idea willingly.

"Enough, all of you shut up!"

Song Changkong suddenly let out a low shout.

The entire place fell silent.

No one dared to speak ill anymore.

Song Changkong looked indifferent and calm as he glanced at Chen Changqing.

After all, the fact remained that Chen Changqing was at fault first; this was indisputable.

In short, it was all self-inflicted.

"Mr. Chen, this was also a decision by the company! Your subordinate made a mistake and must accept the consequences... there's no need to say more about this!" Song Changkong said with an air of authority.

He blatantly told a white lie, shifting the blame to Chen Changqing's subordinate, as a way to give him an out.

After exploding with rage, Chen Changqing gave a fierce glare to the New Media Department, then turned and left without a word, not even waiting for the elevator.

Yu Qing and Murong Yan hurried to follow him.

Lin Beichen also scurried after him; their retreating figures looked dejected, eliciting sighs of pity as they disappeared into the stairwell.

Song Changkong breathed out an inaudible sigh of relief, feeling irritated as he saw the directors stretching their necks to watch.

"Stop gawking, everyone go back to your departments! Today's report meeting is postponed until next week!"

By now, Song Changkong had no mood to continue the meeting either.

Just as the directors and managers were about to leave, someone suddenly shouted out.

"Bai Xiaosheng, Mr. Bai is here!"

Those ready to leave paused in their tracks, all turning to look.

The one hundred-plus members of the New Media Department on site parted to either side with reverence, opening up a path.

Bai Xiaosheng came through it with a calm expression, followed by the equally measured footsteps of Lin Weiwei.

"Has everything been settled?" Bai Xiaosheng asked with a smile, addressing Mr. Song, "I appreciate Mr. Song sending someone to draft the contract, and please, have Miss Shang sign it."

"Miss Shang, as our new partner, please, follow me to the Film and Television Department for a tour," Bai Xiaosheng offered with a warm and friendly smile.

"Of course!" Shang Wanwan responded very politely.

Song Changkong revealed a faint, bitter smile.

Bai Xiaosheng was now even giving him orders.

It really makes one wonder who the actual boss of Zhongjing Media is!

Chapter 316 Who is this person?_1

Miss Shang Wanwan sought a contractual agreement, and Song Changkong was rejected outside the department, while Chen Changqing suffered the misfortune of having funds deducted.

These three major events, like hurricanes and floods, swept through the entire company in an instant.

Zhongjing Media was completely abuzz.

In almost every corner, every single person was discussing these matters.

Within a single day, three unbelievable events took place right before everyone's eyes, which left everyone's brains crashing from the shock.

Who were these three individuals!

A domestic top-tier superstar, the top executives of Zhongjing Media!

The one who forced them to bow their heads was none other than the "ever-talked-about, legendary" Mr. Bai Xiaosheng.

Since his arrival at Zhongjing Media, he had been the focal point of everyone's attention for over a month.

He secured the contract with Kaisen Company, forced Ron to sign...

He took over the New Media department, overturning and revamping the entire department, firing all who were insubordinate...

He gambled departmental funds with Mr. Changqing, taking away one and a half million from the gaming department...

He attended the Film and Television department's social gathering, directly fired the male lead on the spot, and even took over the department...

This time, with signing the superstar Shang Wanwan, he had been failing again and again, almost becoming the laughing stock, and yet he managed a last-minute counterattack, pulling off a shocking 180-degree turnaround. He made Shang Wanwan come to him, enlisted Song Changkong as a mediator, and publicly forced Chen Changqing to cut his losses once again!

...

All these incidents could almost make up a novel!

Those who spoke of it did so with excitement and animation.

Those who heard it were filled with continuous amazement.

Nowadays, when people in the company mentioned Mr. Bai Xiaosheng, they had only one word to say: Respect!

As the fame of Bai Xiaosheng soared to unprecedented heights, department directors specifically cautioned their staff that it was better to offend General Manager Song Changkong than to provoke this ancestor!

While the entire company buzzed with activity, treating Bai Xiaosheng as a "taboo,"

Bai Xiaosheng was walking out of the New Media department, heading toward the Film and Television department, with Shang Wanwan following behind him like an attendant, although she was a top-tier superstar in her own right.

As for Gao Dazhi, the Director, he was all smiles, leading the others and scurrying behind them at a distance of two meters.

Lin Weiwei didn't follow along; she went to deal with contract details with Xiao Mai and Shang Wanwan's agent.

This time, Shang Wanwan was accompanying Bai Xiaosheng, having fully authorized her agent to sign on her behalf.

Shang Wanwan took the opportunity to inform Xiao Mai and her agent that Mr. Cui knew Bai Xiaosheng. Once the two women learned of this, they were so frightened that their faces turned pale, and they were exceedingly polite when facing Lin Weiwei, not daring to offend her in the slightest.

On this matter, Shang Wanwan lied even to her own confidants—after all, if she told them that it wasn't Mr. Cui who knew Bai Xiaosheng, but an even bigger figure...

Shang Wanwan believed they would faint on the spot...

Throughout this journey, Bai Xiaosheng showed no sign of holding on to a grudge for Shang Wanwan's past "mistakes."

On the contrary, he acted as if nothing had ever happened, his demeanor calm and his smile gentle, and he spoke with Shang Wanwan very naturally.

It seemed as though the displeasing events had never occurred, as if the ultimate version of the blood-sucking contract was not something he had devised at all...

For this, Shang Wanwan was impressed.

She admired Bai Xiaosheng's formidable connections and his deep composure.

Now looking at this man again, with his gestures exuding tranquility and ease, he was clearly a notch above the sharp and obvious Chen Changqing.

Even Shang Wanwan felt somewhat moved.

"Miss Wanwan, the person you originally arranged to revise the script can proceed as planned to join Zhongjing Media. I'm very welcoming. If it benefits the TV drama plot, even major changes are fine," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile, "Also, I'd like to ask your scriptwriter to rework and rewrite the roles of the second and third female leads, after all, our Film and Television department's scriptwriters, in terms of level, are still far behind yours."

This Mr. Bai really knew how to utilize resources...

Shang Wanwan smiled sweetly.

"No problem, once Wanwan gets back, I will definitely select the best scriptwriters and have them hurry over."

Shang Wanwan spoke in an even tone, conversing with Bai Xiaosheng without a trace of panic or subservience, as if she had forgotten that he was a friend of the young lady.

Shang Wanwan was a very smart woman, knowing that maintaining an anxious and fearful demeanor would actually make men dislike her.

Her female identity was her advantage, and moreover, she was a beauty, graceful and measured, keeping her uniqueness, which made her favored by men.

In this regard, Shang Wanwan had her own set of skills.

Bai Xiaosheng watched her with a smile, nodding to himself in satisfaction with her tone and way of speaking.

This woman, truly a top-tier popular actress, had such high emotional intelligence, quickly dispelling the awkwardness brought on by those conflicts and treating him with the grace and composure of a friend, warm and enthusiastic.

Overall, she made him feel very comfortable.

As Bai Xiaosheng was reflecting, suddenly the voice of Red Lotus echoed in his mind.

"Promoting the profitability of a major subsidiary of the group—Zhongjing Media, mainly the Film and Television Department, by signing contract with top-tier star Shang Wanwan, enhancing the company's reputation and performance, gain five points. Eliminating the additional conditions proposed by the other party, forcing them to make significant concessions, saving company expenses, increasing company revenue, gain two points."

"Currently, total points are at twenty-two for the Deputy General Manager level, seventy-eight points away from the General Manager level."

That's a total of seven points added.

It seems that Weiwei has already finished signing.

Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself, then felt a bit "moved".

It had been a while since Red Lotus was so "generous" as to give seven points at once, which was equal to dealing with how many daily affairs he had as a deputy manager.

Bai Xiaosheng began to feel nostalgic for the days when he was the head of the project in Tiannan, when the double experience points made scoring a true delight.

Now, why is it gone...

...

The group took the elevator, hurrying to the Film and Television Department.

As soon as the elevator arrived and the doors opened, Bai Xiaosheng and Shang Wanwan stepped out, only to be taken aback.

The entire staff of the Film and Television Department lined up to welcome them.

Handsome men and beautiful women, their eyes sparkling, spirited, were waiting to greet them.

Gao Dazhi was beaming with smiles.

He had already called half way there to inform them.

Gao Ya and Zhao Xiaoying stood at the very front of the welcoming crowd, almost starry-eyed. They had already heard about the glorious deeds of Bai Xiaosheng and were absolutely adoring.

Seeing the expressions on both of their faces, Bai Xiaosheng was somewhat amused and bewildered; he could understand Gao Ya, but Zhao Xiaoying, he hadn't expected it...

"As of today, Mr. Bai will oversee the Film and Television Department's affairs, let's give him a warm welcome!" Gao Dazhi enthused, leading the applause.

With his lead, the entire hallway erupted in thunderous applause, incredibly warm.

"It seems that Mr. Bai is quite popular," Shang Wanwan said with a lovely smile, clapping her hands and whispering with a laugh.

Bai Xiaosheng did not respond to her, but smiled at everyone and waved as a greeting.

In the midst of the heated atmosphere, the sound of a 'ding' came from behind them; the elevator door had opened again.

A figure burst out of the elevator, passing by Bai Xiaosheng like a whirlwind and heading straight for Gao Dazhi.

"Director Gao, Director Gao, I'm back!" the person shouted with a slightly hoarse voice, filled with excitement, "I heard that bastard Lu Fanyu got fired by the company, that's great! Justice served!"

After making a scene, the person finally noticed so many people watching him, hands poised in applause.

"Huh, why are there so many people here, are you welcoming me? Director Gao, you're too kind! I, Wenqing, don't deserve this much attention!"

The newcomer was overwhelmed with emotion, giving Gao Dazhi a big hug.

Suddenly, everyone was stunned.

Bai Xiaosheng and Shang Wanwan were also stunned.

Who was this clueless fellow popping up from nowhere? Who is this person?!

Chapter 317 This is Good Material_1

Facing the sudden intrusion of the dazed young man, Director Gao turned pale.

This damned guy, why did he have to come at this time!

This fellow was a complete and absolute fool—dense, stubborn, dogmatic, fond of arguing, inconsiderate in his actions, reckless, and particularly self-absorbed!

If it weren't for his talent, Gao Dazhi would wish he could smack him to death.

As far away as he could see, he wanted him to roll that far away!

Bai Xiaosheng wasn't angry, but rather curious, looking interestedly at this person claiming to be Wenqing.

He appeared to be in his thirties, not tall, with dark skin, sporting a crew cut, wearing black-framed glasses that showed off his white teeth when he grinned. He was dressed in casual clothes, with a canvas bag slung diagonally. His clothes were similar in style to those of Bai Xiaosheng, but even if Bai's were washed to a faded white, they would still be clean and crisp. This guy's clothes, however, were wrinkled and dirty. Calling him a janitor of the company would be an insult to those workers.

"Wenqing, have you lost your mind! Can't you see what kind of occasion this is, is this a welcome for you?!" Gao Dazhi yelled angrily, grabbing the youngster and turning him around.

"Shang Wanwan, you're Shang Wanwan!" Behind his glasses, Wenqing's eyes shone with an unprecedented brilliance, and he excitedly screamed, wishing he could rush over and shake hands with her.

"Shang Wanwan, I've written a screenplay for you, but never had the chance to show it to you; it has always been in my bag. You must take a look; this is the most proud work of mine, Wenqing!" Wenqing screamed excitedly, like an ardent fan.

Shang Wanwan was also startled, quickly hiding behind Bai Xiaosheng.

Gao Dazhi was about to go mad with fury, forcefully holding him back and twisting the dazed young man's head towards Bai Xiaosheng, "This is our Mr. Bai! Show some respect!"

Finally, Wenqing's gaze landed on the calm face of Bai Xiaosheng, who gave him a faint smile.

"Mr. Bai, which Mr. Bai? Isn't our company's general manager surnamed Song, oh, and there seems to be one surnamed Liu." Looking at Bai Xiaosheng in surprise, Wenqing slightly furrowed his brow, seemingly doubtful of Bai Xiaosheng's similar age and his title as a vice president, "Him, a vice president? Then I, Wenqing, should probably receive a Lao She Literature Award! Yes, with my talent, I should have received that award long ago! It's just those people who lack vision!"

Talking and talking, Wenqing became indignant.

Gao Dazhi could no longer hold back, leaping up to hit the idiot on the head, cursing loudly, "Get the hell out of here! Go home and stay there for three months! No, just don't come back to me ever again!"

Those from the film and television department had also recovered their senses by now, filled with righteous indignation, they circled up, shouting and rolling up their sleeves, ready to take action.

"Get this bastard out of here, with Mr. Bai and Miss Shang here, we can't let him make trouble!"

"This fool, he should be locked up in a mental hospital!"

"Kick him out, and don't let him come back again!"

...

Amidst the public's excitement, Wenqing got scared and scurried away with his head in his hands. He might be slow, but he wasn't foolish, especially facing this kind of situation. Just now, he couldn't recognize Bai Xiaosheng, but now, with a whoosh, he ran behind him.

"Don't mess around, Mr. Bai is here!" Wenqing poked his head out and yelled towards the outside.

Who the hell is messing around if not you!

The handsome men and beautiful women of the film and television department were trembling with anger, wishing they could drag the youngster out and give him a good beating.

"Get the hell away from here, and don't touch Mr. Bai's sleeve with your dirty hands!" Gao Dazhi yelled, practically going insane.

"I won't!" Wenqing snorted coldly, his hands gripping Bai Xiaosheng's arms.

Bai Xiaosheng was amused by this guy.

"Red Lotus, close-quarters combat skills," Bai Xiaosheng murmured.

"Understood," the voice of Red Lotus responded.

Wenqing felt a blur before his eyes as a figure flashed before him. Before he could comprehend the situation, his arm was twisted into a pretzel, and his shoulder felt nearly dislocated.

"Oh my mother, take it easy, easy, ouch!" the young man immediately screamed like a slaughtered pig.

The people from the video department were all astounded, exchanging glances with each other.

They were face to face but hadn't seen what had just happened, or how Mr. Bai made his move.

Not only them but also Shang Wanwan, who had been closely watching the scene, was startled; she hadn't seen clearly either.

Nobody knew how Bai Xiaosheng had done it.

In just a blink, Bai Xiaosheng had effortlessly subdued Wenqing.

As light as the breeze, smooth as flowing water, like the warriors of ancient times—this must have been their level of skill!

"Mr. Bai is so cool!" Gao Ya couldn't help but exclaim excitedly, her cheeks flushing red.

Zhao Xiaoying's eyes also shone brightly, looking at Bai Xiaosheng as if he were a legendary hero.

"Wenqing, right? As an adult, you should be more composed, especially in public. Understood?" Bai Xiaosheng asked.

"I understand! Mr. Bai, I got it! Please, let go, ah, my arm is about to break!" Wenqing cried out in pain.

"Don't worry, I know my own strength; you're far from breaking anything," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

With Red Lotus adjusting the force and angle of the twist, he wouldn't make a mistake.

As Bai Xiaosheng released his grip, Wenqing, like a startled bird, darted two or three meters away, watching him warily while grimacing in pain and rubbing his arm.

"Director Gao, let's go to the office," Bai Xiaosheng said to Gao Dazhi, then glanced back at Wenqing, "You follow."

Gao Dazhi immediately nodded with a smile, leading the way up front as the crowd surrounded Bai Xiaosheng and Shang Wanwan at the back, with the unfortunate Wenqing encircled and trailing behind. He was frowning in misery, constantly massaging his shoulder.

Walking beside Wenqing were some acquaintances he knew well.

Unable to help himself, Wenqing whispered, "Who is this Mr. Bai? My goodness, he's like a thug, so ruthless with his moves!"

The person he asked jumped at the question and quickly gestured with his eyes for Wenqing to be quiet.

Wenqing also realized he was speaking without thinking and promptly pursed his lips. When he noticed that no one around was paying attention, the person he had asked lowered his voice.

"You've had quite the long vacation these three months. Our company has undergone a sea change, and you have no idea!" the person sighed, "You didn't even know about Mr. Liu's promotion?"

Wenqing was puzzled, "Director Gao called me yesterday, told me about Lu Fanyu getting fired, that's all I know. How would I know about Mr. Liu's situation? So this Mr. Bai, he's here to replace Mr. Liu? He's really the vice-president?"

"It's not just him; we've got two new vice-presidents in our company!" the person spoke with a sigh of admiration while looking in awe at the distant figure of Bai Xiaosheng, "But this one, he's truly a big shot! The strongest leader in our company!"

As he spoke, he began to recount the legend of Bai Xiaosheng to Wenqing.

"Oh my god!" Wenqing exclaimed, shrinking his neck midway through the story, but his eyes were filled with excitement, "This is really good material!"

Chapter 318 Madness is Essential for Survival_1

Bai Xiaosheng strolled leisurely around the film and television department, inspecting every nook.

The film and television department, as one of Zhongjing Media's biggest profit makers, was rich in heritage and boasted a variety of professional and functional rooms. There were recording studios, set studios, professional dance studios, and even large gyms.

Bai Xiaosheng looked around with great interest and even personally tried some of the professional equipment as Gao Dazhi explained earnestly.

This Director Gao was a jack-of-all-trades, almost knowing all there is about the professional machinery and various professional services. When introducing them, his thinking was clear, his speech articulate, and his language both witty and humorous.

Sometimes, even Shang Wanwan would consult him on some issues.

The answers given by Gao Dazhi always elicited high praise from Shang Wanwan.

"Had I known that Director Gao, being such a talent, was in charge, I wouldn't have insisted on interfacing with the deputy general manager," Shang Wanwan even joked.

Now, in front of Bai Xiaosheng, she was becoming more and more relaxed.

On one hand, she knew that Bai Xiaosheng was an easy-going man, not one to sweat the small stuff.

On the other hand, if she constantly behaved in a fearful and flattering manner, Bai Xiaosheng wouldn't like it, and that would backfire.

Shang Wanwan was a clever woman, especially skilled in interacting with men of superior status.

Bai Xiaosheng appreciated this about her, and he also nodded frequently toward Gao Dazhi.

It seemed that not all of Zhongjing Media's senior management were like Lin Beichen, who had an impressive demeanor but were mere figureheads; there were also capable people like Gao Dazhi.

However, Bai Xiaosheng had initially misunderstood him due to Gao Dazhi's sycophantic behavior when they first met.

This misunderstanding made Bai Xiaosheng consider following the footsteps of the new media department by making some cuts to the film and television department as well. Of course, for the sake of Gao Ya and Zhao Xiaoying, he wouldn't let Gao Dazhi have a very ugly end, but he wouldn't make it too easy either.

But now, it seemed that there was no need to touch Director Gao.

Having walked around, Bai Xiaosheng turned his head to look at the crowd following him and did not see that bewildered young man.

Bai Xiaosheng was somewhat intrigued by Wenqing, but the guy was too impetuous. On this occasion, Bai Xiaosheng hadn't paid him any attention. He was giving him the cold shoulder to let him cool down and take the opportunity to find out who he was dealing with and to stop his incessant chattering.

"Director Gao, what exactly does this Wenqing do?" Bai Xiaosheng asked at that moment.

Gao Dazhi was startled and then smiled, "You still remember him?"

As he spoke, Gao Dazhi glanced back, seemingly unsure if he could see him.

Turning back to Bai Xiaosheng, Gao Dazhi continued, "Don't judge him by his looks, but he is absolutely a talent, a top-class talent at that! He has dual master's degrees from the Beiyong Film and Television Literature Department and the Film Studies Department!"

"Him, a double master's degree from Beiyong?" Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but express his surprise.

Given Wenqing's bewildered conduct and occasionally crazy behaviors, for someone like Gao Dazhi to tolerate him without any personal ties implied that the young man must have some extraordinary talents.

But it was beyond Bai Xiaosheng's expectations that he was that remarkable.

Beiyong was not just any place, but the largest in Asia and a world-renowned institution for film and television studies, a veritable powerhouse within the country. The institution was filled with geniuses, and just having one master's degree from there was a great achievement, yet Wenqing had nabbed two!

"That's amazing!" This time, even Shang Wanwan couldn't help but gasp in surprise and exclaimed in awe.

She also had a team of screenwriters, a mix of company-assigned and personally recruited individuals, each highly competent, but none with credentials as impressive as those!

Seeing Bai Xiaosheng and Shang Wanwan both amazed, Gao Dazhi couldn't help but feel a little proud.

"Without a bit of craziness, there's no way to survive, this kid is just too engrossed in his studies, overexerting himself to the point where he can't wrap his head around anything else, not adept at interpersonal relations. But when it comes to film theory, screenwriting, and criticism, he is absolutely top-notch. Tell me, how could I not like such a talent, how could I not look after him a bit?"

Bai Xiaosheng nodded repeatedly.

"So why hasn't he been at the company, I heard that you let him stay at home for three months?" Bai Xiaosheng asked, surprised.

Shang Wanwan was also very curious.

Gao Dazhi gave a bitter laugh, "You don't know, this rascal is damn talented, but also a magnet for trouble! The company is pushing Lu Fanyu, tailoring an image for him, wanting to establish his sunny and positive fresh-faced image."

Bai Xiaosheng nodded his head.

After all, the film department had to turn a profit, creating their own stars and especially these kinds of market-accepted personas was nothing blameworthy.

Putting aside the grudge with Lu Fanyu, Bai Xiaosheng didn't find it inappropriate; Lu Fanyu was rather suitable for that kind of positioning.

"Wenqing, as the main screenwriter in the film department, insists that Lu Fanyu's eyes are cunning, his thoughts dishonorable, not fit for a glorious image but for dark characters. He insists on giving Lu Fanyu a sinister persona, and I couldn't persuade him otherwise." Gao Dazhi said with a bitter smile, "Lu Fanyu

has even publicly clashed with him several times, even involving the former Deputy General Manager—Mr. Liu."

"That's why Wenqing was sent home?" Bai Xiaosheng guessed, feeling something was off.

He hadn't met the recently promoted Deputy General Manager, but since the corporation had chosen him for promotion, his capabilities must be solid and his vision not lowbrow.

A star rookie was important, certainly, but an outstanding screenwriter was also significant, they could have simply separated the two. Was there really a need to send the screenwriter home?

"You don't know the half of it, the most infuriating part is right here!" Gao Dazhi said with a weird expression, exasperated, amused, and helpless all at once. "This darn Wenqing not only argued with the Deputy General Manager, accused him publicly of poor taste, but Wenqing also created a character for him to play—a clown."

"A Deputy General Manager, how could he possibly make a cameo like that? The Deputy General Manager disagreed, but this foolish boy kept on beseeching him to do it! In the end, the Deputy General Manager got so irritated, he ordered me to either fire him or give him a long vacation!"

"What could I do, I had to give that little rascal a holiday!" said Gao Dazhi with a wry smile. "With Lu Fanyu gone, I was thinking about asking him to come back, but the moment he did, he made a mess of things! If Mr. Bai wasn't so forgiving, I figure, sending the kid home for a vacation would be the least of his worries. He might have really had to scram!"

Gao Dazhi didn't forget to butter up Bai Xiaosheng.

The saying goes, flattery may fail a thousand times but never from kissing up. No matter how capable you are, you have to keep the boss happy for them to appreciate you and give you room to shine.

Gao Dazhi, having navigated many difficulties over the years, knew the score. In work and conversation, he would involuntarily offer innocuous flattery.

Bai Xiaosheng knew of Director Gao's abilities and was not put off by this.

Still, hearing about Wenqing's antics, Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but chuckle, and Shang Wanwan covered her mouth to stifle her laughter. Such an eccentric character was truly rare.

As they were talking, a disturbance arose from behind.

A voice could faintly be heard calling, "Mr. Bai, Mr. Bai, I've written a role for you!"

"This little scoundrel!" Gao Dazhi was both shocked and angry, barely restraining himself, and hoping the young man wouldn't tempt fate with Mr. Bai.

"Bring Wenqing over, let's meet him!" Bai Xiaosheng said to Gao Dazhi.

The Director's office was just ahead; Bai Xiaosheng didn't wait for a reply and pushed the door open.

This time, he really wanted to see what sort of role this simpleton had written for him!

Chapter 319 Special Cure for Disobedience_1

Bai Xiaosheng and Shang Wanwan entered the supervisor's office.

Seeing that no one was needed to accompany them, Gao Dazhi quickly dispersed the crowd that was following them and told them to get back to their own business.

Even Gao Ya and Zhao Xiaoying were persuaded to leave by him.

There were two considerations behind this.

On one hand, Gao Dazhi knew very well that while it was important to greet leaders warmly and sincerely, it was possible to go overboard, and moderation was key.

Especially with Mr. Bai, a true expert who was even more hands-on than the former Mr. Liu.

Mr. Bai didn't seem to dislike the enthusiasm, but he didn't show great fondness for it either. Gao Dazhi had to be aware of the limits.

On the other hand, as Bai Xiaosheng and Shang Wanwan were going to meet Wenqing, that simpleton, Gao Dazhi was nervous, as the guy was like an uncontrollable bomb.

If it did explode, he himself would have to step in to save the situation, and the more people there were, the more troublesome it would be.

Gao Dazhi was secretly troubled and prepared for anything, even the worst scenario.

Although Mr. Bai seemed very generous during the incident in the elevator lobby, who knew whether he was actually holding any grudge.

When Mr. Bai got angry, he was extremely fierce and terribly frightening.

Hadn't even Shang Wanwan had to apologize, and Mr. Song been at a loss? And Mr. Chen had his department funds forcibly detained.

This was the real ancestor!

Gao Dazhi did not dare to be careless, and even before letting Wenqing into the office, he pulled the boy aside into a corner, grabbed him by the back of his neck, and gave him a severe warning.

"Kid, remember not to mess with Mr. Bai, he's someone you can't afford to provoke, and neither can I. In the whole company, not even Mr. Song can afford to provoke him! You got that? Don't seek death! Otherwise, even I can't save you, and I'll get dragged into the mess and suffer too!"

Gao Dazhi kept nagging and noticed that Wenqing was holding a notebook that had been scribbled and scratched in, guessing it was the character setting for the script he was writing for Bai Xiaosheng while following behind them on the way over.

"Let me have a look first!" Gao Dazhi couldn't help trying to snatch it to vet it first, just in case there was something inappropriate he couldn't let him take inside, even if it meant tearing it up.

"This is for Mr. Bai, I have to show it to him first; you can't!" Wenqing, oblivious to what was good for him, stared with bulging eyes and shouted.

Ungrateful, treacherous fellow!

This angered Gao Dazhi so much he felt like giving him a beating and immediately dragged him towards the office.

At the door, Wenqing broke free and rushed in. Gao Dazhi followed closely behind, but the door closed with a "bang," leaving him outside, nearly hitting his nose.

As he turned the door handle, Gao Dazhi was horrified to discover—

The door was locked!

"You little bastard, you really don't know what's good for you!" Gao Dazhi went pale with anger and felt like breaking down the door, but he didn't dare. He lightly tapped twice, realizing that wasn't right either, and could only wait outside with a worried frown.

After locking the door, Wenqing couldn't help but smile smugly.

With Gao around, he could never speak freely; he always interrupted at critical moments.

...

Bai Xiaosheng sat in the supervisor's chair, curiously observing Wenqing.

Next to him sat Shang Wanwan, her bright eyes flickering, also curiously sizing up Wenqing.

"Mr. Bai, I've created a character for you that really suits you!" Wenqing turned his face, unable to contain his excitement, walked over, and handed his notebook to Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng took it with interest, a bit amused when he saw the writing. He even thought about using his system's second auxiliary for a language conversion.

To be able to write Chinese characters that felt like a foreign language was quite a feat!

"I'll explain it to you later!"

After passing the notebook to Bai Xiaosheng, Wenqing excitedly pulled out a pile of neatly printed papers from his canvas shoulder bag and, with sparkling eyes, handed them to Shang Wanwan, "Miss Shang, this is the script I've prepared for you. I've revised it over thirty times, please take a look!"

Shang Wanwan smiled and nodded, taking it from him.

Zhongjing Media had acquired the adaptation rights to a popular big IP novel six months ago and heavily hyped it at the time. In reality, the goal was to profit by leveraging the novel's popularity; they used its overarching framework and some character settings to create a TV drama that merely gave the appearance of authenticity.

A significant amount of the plot and characters had to be original.

Back then, Zhongjing Media had wanted to cast Shang Wanwan as the female lead and had reached a preliminary cooperation intention. Naturally, the character design in the script was tailored to Shang Wanwan's image.

Latter, due to a mistake, Wenqing was forced to "take a holiday" and did not participate in the scriptwriting.

However, during those three months, he hadn't been idle. He worked day and night on the script, and after more than thirty drafts and revisions, he finally completed it. This time, knowing that Shang Wanwan was coming, he brought it over specially.

Previously, Shang Wanwan had also read a version of the script provided by Zhongjing Media, which had nothing to do with Wenqing.

To be frank, she was extremely dissatisfied with that script.

She had proposed many conditions to Song Changkong, one of which was to have her own team of scriptwriters do a rewrite. It wasn't all about being difficult, nor was it about being domineering; the script was genuinely terrible.

Bai Xiaosheng had seen that script too.

The reason he kept emphasizing to Shang Wanwan to send her scriptwriting team over was that he himself was particularly unsatisfied with it.

Some plotlines were too vulgar, the logic unclear, the values distorted, and some lines were so awkward and disgusting that they were hard to say.

Now, holding Wenqing's newly provided script and with a smile on her face, Shang Wanwan flipped through it, occasionally pausing to read a segment of the plot.

Initially, she smiled, but as she read more, her smile faded, her eyes began to sparkle with an unusual light, and she became immersed in the story.

Even her lips moved slightly as she silently read a section, and her face flushed slightly, showing subtle excitement when she reached a compelling point.

Bai Xiaosheng watched her changing expressions with quiet amazement.

"This is perfect, this is the script I wanted. If the first draft had been like this, I would have taken the role even with a lower pay," Shang Wanwan said, unable to contain herself.

Wenqing, standing to the side, looked extremely smug.

To see a top-tier star so excited and eager was testament to his talent.

His writing was so good it could shock the world!

A touch of pride even appeared on Wenqing's face—he had the right to it.

Curious, Bai Xiaosheng watched Shang Wanwan's expression and reached out to pull the script from her hands.

Shang Wanwan did not let go at first, but when she realized it was him, she snapped out of the story, smiled, and released her grip.

Bai Xiaosheng briefly skimmed through some parts, nodding frequently, his expression somewhat surprised.

It was just a script, yet it had the power to draw one in instantly, conjuring vivid images in the mind. The characters' language was very impactful, and many lines seemed ripe with potential to fire up the audience.

"Professional level, no, hall of fame level!" Shang Wanwan said compulsively, whispering to Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng nodded slightly.

"Of course!" Faced with Shang Wanwan's praise, Wenqing held his head high with a scornful look.

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but glance at him.

The work was good, but the man was a bit too arrogant... it seemed that some polishing was needed!

Bai Xiaosheng looked at Wenqing and smiled.

Seeing his smile, Shang Wanwan suddenly felt a chill.

She had experienced Bai Xiaosheng's terror firsthand!

Specialist in handling the non-compliant!

Shang Wanwan looked at Wenqing with sympathy but was unable to help.

Beiyang with double master's degrees?

You, you're on your own!

Chapter 320 Kid, You're Fired_1

"This screenplay looks pretty good, I'll have a closer talk with you later," Bai Xiaosheng put the notebook Wenqing had written for Shang Wanwan aside, picked up his own and showed it to her with a smile, asking, "Now, can you tell me what character design you've created for me?"

Shang Wanwan was curious too, and her eyes widened as she glanced over, freezing up with a slight frown on her brow.

She couldn't understand a single word!

The handwriting on the notebook was wild and sprawling; were these hieroglyphics supposed to be Chinese characters that one was expected to understand?

"Mr. Bai, I've heard about some of the things you've done and I think you would be perfect to play a domineering CEO in our drama, really!" Wenqing bluntly tapped the table with her hand, "Like secretly visiting branch companies incognito."

Lost in thought, Wenqing seemed quite pleased with her own setting, "This role is fantastic! It will definitely add a lot of color to the drama!"

"So, do you think this domineering CEO with a hidden identity is more righteous or evil?" Bai Xiaosheng asked with sparkling eyes, a hint of surprise hidden in their depths.

Wenqing seemed to have a special talent or something, being able to create a character, a plotline, from just a few events, a feeling about a person, and what was more frightening was how eerily close these characters and plotlines were to reality!

Whether it was the character design she created for Lu Fanyu before, or the one she's now made for him.

Both were incredibly accurate, even more so than fortune-telling!

"Both righteous and wicked!" Wenqing carefully scrutinized Bai Xiaosheng, clicking her tongue, "He holds his bottom line, but sometimes, he will do whatever it takes!"

Shang Wanwan burst out laughing, looking at Bai Xiaosheng's somewhat helpless expression, and couldn't help but feel like applauding.

Wenqing was just too incredible; she had directly written out Bai Xiaosheng's personality.

Wasn't Bai Xiaosheng both righteous and wicked? When you thought he was easy to bully, overstepping with him again and again, little did you know, he was already digging a hole to bury you in.

Bai Xiaosheng looked at Shang Wanwan with a wry smile and instinctively scratched his face.

He had to admit he was somewhat impressed with Wenqing.

Fortunately, this simpleton was completely focused on studying scripts; otherwise, if she were to engage in business, she would definitely be an extremely difficult opponent.

"Mr. Bai, I think you could actually give it a try," Shang Wanwan teased.

Actually, from what she had read of the script and those brilliant scenes, if Bai Xiaosheng starred as the domineering CEO male lead, it would be really interesting.

From the perspective of the script, Shang Wanwan agreed with this suggestion.

From a realistic perspective, Shang Wanwan also wanted to...

Bai Xiaosheng with his terrifying background, low-profile demeanor, unpredictable methods, and decisive actions had punished her severely, yet far from resenting him, she now felt a tingling sensation.

Shang Wanwan was always dominant; such a woman, in fact, longed to be conquered by an even stronger man.

If she could act alongside him, during pursuit or kissing scenes, she could deliberately flub her lines to tease him; it would definitely be fun!

Thinking this, Shang Wanwan felt a bit of anticipation.

Bai Xiaosheng glanced at Shang Wanwan; her laughter seemed a bit ill-intentioned.

"Unfortunately, I'm afraid I won't be able to fulfill your wish," Bai Xiaosheng told Wenqing.

"Why not?" Wenqing's eyes bulged, she slammed the table, and even started to get anxious, "How come you're just like the former Liu, if I say something is possible, it's possible, with no need for concerns. The lines I write for you will definitely suit you best, no awkward phrases, nothing that will sound like gibberish! As the Vice President, this is a golden opportunity for fame and fortune..."

In her excitement, Wenqing stopped paying attention to anything else, raising her voice.

Shang Wanwan's face shifted slightly.

People say that the more talented a person is, the stranger their temper and nature are, and many don't even know how to behave or understand hierarchical relations.

The Wenqing before us is exactly such a person!

Like a divine steed on the vast grasslands, capable of traveling a thousand li in a day, yet wild and unmanageable, very hard to discipline.

Now it seems, that Director Gao Dazhi, really has the capacity to tolerate others, and that newly promoted Mr. Liu truly has the measure, only giving him a long vacation instead of kicking him out of the company.

But does Bai Xiaosheng swallow this kind of act?!

"Wenqing!" Bai Xiaosheng's face turned cold, and with a low shout, he interrupted Wenqing's speech.

His eyes emitted two cold glints, sharp like knives or swords, chillingly sharp.

Shang Wanwan couldn't help but shudder.

Wenqing involuntarily closed his mouth as well.

"The words you just said are correct, I am someone who can be both upright and wicked. I am easy to talk to, but if you make me unhappy, I will not hesitate to deal with you!"

Bai Xiaosheng's voice wasn't loud, but every word was clear to the ear, "You wanted to see an unreasonable and domineering CEO, right? Now I'll show you!"

"In front of me, put away that unruly, self-centered attitude of yours, and don't bother telling me how I should act. I don't need your directions on what to do!"

"I gave you opportunities, provided you with all the resources, allowed you to utilize your talent, let you realize your dreams, and see your work set the internet ablaze!"

Bai Xiaosheng picked up Wenqing's script and threw it in front of him, leaned forward with an intimidating look, "I can also discard it like worn-out shoes, and let all your efforts go down the drain! And let me tell you, with this attitude of yours! Besides me, no one else would tolerate you!"

"Don't expect Gao Dazhi to muddy the waters, the former Mr. Liu might have been good-tempered, but I am not. I am both proper and evil, can act as a gentleman and a scoundrel. You've heard that when I decide to deal with someone, I don't need to be reasonable, I don't need to find an excuse, I can fire a director without batting an eye! Let alone you!"

Bai Xiaosheng spoke steadily yet with undisguised menace, with every word like a stab to the heart.

Shang Wanwan, sitting beside him, watching his gaze and listening to his words, felt her hairs stand on end, her heart squeezing tight.

The Bai Xiaosheng in this state was too terrifying, almost like a demon ready to devour someone.

Shang Wanwan was only feeling this indirectly while Wenqing was facing Bai Xiaosheng head-on, fear erupting in his eyes under the glare.

What Bai Xiaosheng demonstrated was terrifying enough for Shang Wanwan.

In Wenqing's mind, the image he had built was amplified countless times by Bai Xiaosheng's real-life words and behavior.

Suddenly, Wenqing felt his pride, his talent that he believed would shine anywhere, as fragile as thin paper, unable to withstand a single blow!

Outside of Zhongjing Media, which other major company could accept him?

Wenqing had been elsewhere, had seen other financial backers, none could tolerate him.

Only here did Liu protect and favor him, the former Deputy Mr. Liu repeatedly indulged him, making him believe he was proud and dignified, comparing himself to men of letters.

"Throughout history, many are those who were unrecognized during their lifetime, only to become famous posthumously. If you, Wenqing, wish to follow in their footsteps, I will give you that opportunity!"

Bai Xiaosheng leisurely stood up, his voice no longer as pressing and stern, but rather gentle like a spring rain, "However, your works, I'm afraid, will not have much chance to make you famous. They'll be nothing more than waste paper until you die."

"Kid, you're fired."

Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.