

Two Trillion 391

Chapter 391: Returning Power_1

"Have you seen the company's announcement? Mr. Bai is going to return the jurisdiction over the New Media Department and the Film and Television Department!"

"Ah! Does this count as Mr. Bai bowing down to Mr. Song and Mr. Chen?"

"It should count! A deputy general manager, standing up against the general manager and another deputy, can hardly come out on top."

"That's not entirely true; after all, Mr. Song and Mr. Chen have suffered losses at Mr. Bai's hands before, and Mr. Bai has facilitated quite a few major accomplishments..."

"So what? The one who laughs last is the true winner. Look, Mr. Bai is bowing his head now, isn't he!"

"Sigh, that's true..."

The matter of Bai Xiaosheng returning power sparked the first wave of rampant speculation.

In a company of over a thousand people, every corner was discussing Mr. Bai's past glories, talking about his current "failure," all with deep emotion.

However dominant Mr. Bai was, however glorious his past, now he faced a lonely ending...

Among those discussing, the most jubilant were from the Game Department.

They had always lived with stifling resentment as Bai Xiaosheng had, on two occasions, taken away a large portion of their department's funds, making them the laughingstock of the company.

At last, it was their turn for fortune to favor them!

The people from the Game Department were extremely pleased, zealously engaging in mockery.

Then there was Lin Beichen, who was so excited he wanted to beat drums and gongs, set off fireworks in celebration, and even hang a banner under the company building that read "Warm Congratulations to Deputy Mr. Bai Xiaosheng on Getting the Hell Out of the New Media Department!"

Of course, that was just wishful thinking...

Even if Bai Xiaosheng no longer managed the department, he was still a bona fide deputy general manager, and if one truly wanted to deal with him, it would be as easy as flipping a hand.

Lin Beichen could only turn his happiness into strength, vigorously gossiping behind the scenes.

Film and Television Department.

Gao Dazhi specially went back to hold a small-scale, closed-door meeting before the news spread and caused an uproar.

The meeting was deliberately held in a soundproof room, with the door closed and the curtains drawn, everything sealed tightly.

Gao Dazhi called Wenqing, Yang Qian'er, Zhao Xiaoying, Gao Ya, and others to give a special explanation of the event.

Wenqing, Yang Qian'er, Zhao Xiaoying, and Gao Ya, furious, clamored about seeking justice for Bai Xiaosheng from the company!

The others were also filled with righteous indignation.

"Enough!" Gao Dazhi, always gentle, suddenly roared, his expression ferocious and his eyes bloodshot as he looked at them as if he were about to devour them.

This appearance startled everyone.

"Don't you really know for whom Mr. Bai did this! Huh! Do you want to let all his hard work go down the drain! You bunch of... idiots!" Gao Dazhi was so angry that he stomped his feet, pointing at their noses and cursing them regardless of gender.

Before the people had time to react.

Gao Dazhi took a deep breath and continued fiercely without pause, "Mr. Bai knows that as long as he doesn't let go of this department, our troubles will be endless! We can't get anything done, and all your hard work will go down the drain! For you! He willingly returned the jurisdiction over this department! What more do you want? Do you want to make a scene and give them another excuse to go after Mr. Bai?! What are you thinking!"

After Gao Dazhi's stern rebuke, everyone fell silent.

"What we can do now is to live up to Mr. Bai's expectations, work hard to do our job well, and make this TV drama a truly big hit of the year, a trending drama!" Gao Dazhi said with fervor.

Silence.

"We have to work hard!" Wenqing suddenly let out a fierce shout.

This slogan, if heard in the past, would have been corny, laughable, but at this moment, no one could laugh.

"We have to work hard!" Suddenly, someone else shouted.

"We have to work hard!" More and more people joined in the shouting.

Eventually, even Gao Dazhi was swept up in the fervor and started shouting along.

This was the battle cry of the Film and Television Department!

In this moment, everyone was boiling with passion.

Compared to the resounding clamor behind the closed doors of the Film and Television Department, the New Media Department seemed much quieter.

Bai Xiaosheng simply packed his things and moved out of the Director's office.

At that moment, everyone in the department stopped working and stood silently on both sides of the corridor, watching Bai Xiaosheng walk out.

Reluctance was written on everyone's faces, and those with deeper attachments even shed tears.

"Don't be like this, I'm just moving to another office, and when I have time, I'll still come to visit," Bai Xiaosheng said, feeling a bit sentimental himself.

However, he still managed to give everyone a warm, confident smile.

In the end, Bai Xiaosheng did leave.

Lin Weiwei followed behind, carrying his few personal belongings, her expression calm.

Walking through the corridor surrounded by people, Lin Weiwei stopped, turned around, and smiled serenely at Shi Yu and the others following behind.

"From now on, I'm no longer your departmental affairs assistant; I will always be Mr. Bai's personal assistant!"

Lin Weiwei gave everyone a sweet smile and bowed slightly to them, "Thank you all for your care and support!"

Then, Lin Weiwei turned and left.

Saddened, the crowd silently watched them go.

On the day the announcement was made, Bai Xiaosheng officially moved from the New Media Department office to his own Deputy General exclusive office, accompanied by one person—his personal assistant, Lin Weiwei.

Zhongjing Media, General Manager's Office.

Song Changkong and Chen Changqing had heard about Bai Xiaosheng's office move and couldn't help but smile knowingly.

This signified that Bai Xiaosheng had offered no resistance, agreeing to their decision, signifying the return of real power to their hands!

"Mr. Chen, what do you think about letting Lin Beichen return to New Media as the director?" Song Changkong asked with a smile.

After thinking for a moment, Chen Changqing said leisurely, "Forget it, Bai Xiaosheng did a pretty good job over there; Lin Beichen is like a mouse dropping that ruins the whole pot. Having him as director could mess things up. I think we should just pick someone from their team."

"That's fine too," Song Changkong said with an indifferent smile.

He had no regard for Lin Beichen either.

Chen Changqing wore a slight smile, his thoughts drifting.

Bai Xiaosheng, you've finally given in, and from now on, you'll no longer be a contender against me, Chen Changqing...

Suddenly, Chen Changqing felt a sense of loneliness.

...

The heated discussions that had been sparked by Bai Xiaosheng's handing over of power and his office change finally came to an end.

But another notice sparked an undiminished and even intensifying excitement!

The Employee Intentional Job Transfer Application System!

Devised by Deputy General Bai Xiaosheng and under his full responsibility.

The details had already been posted on the OA system.

Everyone was shocked by what they saw.

They had heard of job transfers before, but they were always decided by the leadership, or occasionally requested by individuals; they had never heard of a formal system for mass transfers!

It was simply unimaginable!

Countless people were passionately discussing it behind the scenes, numerous people were carefully studying it, numerous people were... eager to try!

"I think I can go to the Administration Department; my major is a perfect match. I've wanted to go there for a long time but overestimated myself and chose sales. Now I still want to go to Administration!"

"I taught myself programming, I got a certificate. I was going to switch companies, but now I can transfer departments; I want to go to the Technical Department!"

"I want to go to the HR Department!"

"I want to go to the Film and Television Department!"

...

After half a day's fermentation, the grassroots employees were ecstatic.

Approaching noon the next day, Bai Xiaosheng, who was fully responsible, received nearly a hundred applications!

Chapter 392 Ironclad System, Rapid Division 1

Bai Xiaosheng didn't develop the "Intended Job Transfer Application System (Employee Level)" overnight, nor was it realized in a single step.

With the immense assistance of Red Lotus, it still took considerable effort. He not only collected all similar systems within the industry, extracting their essence and discarding the dross but also added many of his own creative ideas.

At the same time, he made more than a dozen major revisions and adjustments before it finally took shape.

Without the assistance of Red Lotus, achieving such perfection would not be realistic, not just for an individual but even for a team working overtime; it would be a pipe dream in the short term.

The whole system, from employee application submission to preliminary review, to trial placement, to first and second tests, and finally to the agreement to transfer, proceeded in a stable and orderly sequence.

It appeared simple yet comprehensively addressed every single aspect.

How much time each link would take, how many people would be involved, what issues might arise, and how to solve them, all had incredibly detailed contingency plans.

Bai Xiaosheng didn't dare claim that the system was flawless and without any omissions, but he was confident about the correctness of the final results!

The reason was simple; a successful transfer meant that the employee's value had been further uncovered.

Discovering talents was indeed a plus for Bai Xiaosheng!

In the end, Bai Xiaosheng received applications from roughly two hundred people, and he began to implement the process with Lin Weiwei according to his own contingency plan.

For the first group, they selected sixty people, whose departments of origin and desired destinations were not major profit-generating departments.

That way, at least when problems arose, it wouldn't cause significant harm to the company's normal operations.

Since it was the first trial of the system, Bai Xiaosheng specifically communicated with Song Changkong about it.

Bai Xiaosheng explicitly stated that the direction of the first few groups of people would be limited to non-profit departments, as experimental transfers.

Bai Xiaosheng requested to relax the conditions for them moderately and shorten their evaluation period from one month to seven days to streamline the entire system process, focusing on identifying and solving problems.

Song Changkong agreed.

Currently, Song Changkong had reclaimed the power from Bai Xiaosheng's hands, and Chen Changqing had also made it clear to him that he had no designs on his position as general manager.

Song Changkong was in an exceptionally good mood, as he had never been before.

And Chen Changqing himself was very curious about Bai Xiaosheng's new system and wanted to see the results as soon as possible, so he also agreed with Bai Xiaosheng's proposal.

During that week, Bai Xiaosheng hurriedly arranged for the inter-departmental connections and employee trial placements.

He and Lin Weiwei paid close attention to every link, not letting any mistakes slip by, and recorded even the smallest of issues.

Bai Xiaosheng knew that the hard work now was for the sake of ease later.

As long as the system could operate smoothly and effectively, his good days were on their way.

In that week, Bai Xiaosheng became even busier than before, and Lin Weiwei was also swamped with work.

The departments involved in Bai Xiaosheng's initiative didn't dare take it lightly.

Not for any other reason but because they were afraid of Bai Xiaosheng!

This Mr. Bai, with his imposing reputation, despite seeming to have lost to Mr. Song and Mr. Chen recently, and even handing over his power, had fought against two opponents and, though defeated, had come out with honor...

Moreover, he was still a vice president!

When he had ousted Lin Beichen before, he hardly held any real power either!

The times he embarrassed Mr. Song and Mr. Chen in public, he didn't rely on the limited authority of his department either!

Those in management and logistics departments had recently issued notices and imposed penalties on the New Media Department and the Film and Television Department, but those were orders from above; they could deflect to Mr. Song if Mr. Bai came knocking.

Now, to directly confront Bai Xiaosheng on their own? They wouldn't dare, even with several times their courage!

Furthermore, this time, both Mr. Song and Mr. Chen supported the system, even if just superficially.

Whoever dared to slack off in this regard would be confronting all three major leaders. There was no director in Zhongjing Media audacious enough to do that.

"So, these people couldn't wait to give their full cooperation to this matter."

A week flew by quickly.

Another Monday arrived, and the results were out!

Out of the first group of sixty people, fifteen ultimately succeeded in transferring!

As for the others, they either lacked the necessary skills or the departments they were interested in already had a full staff.

Those who lacked skills could only go back.

Those who found the desired department's positions were fully staffed would be put on record, to be considered first when a vacancy arose.

Bai Xiaosheng was extremely concerned for those who had taken the assessment but had to return, strictly ordering their original departments not to give them any trouble, or they would not get off lightly with him!

With Bai Xiaosheng's support, those department directors and managers didn't dare to make things difficult...

At the very moment the transfer results were announced, the notification sounds in Bai Xiaosheng's mind were like pearls falling onto a jade plate, tinkling continuously.

"Discovered financial talent Zhang Min, add one point!"

"Discovered logistics management talent Zhao Dacheng, add one point!"

"Discovered outstanding administrative talent Liu Yue, add two points!"

"Discovered conference management talent Wang Xiaoyang, add one point!"

...

Such wonderful sounds, in an instant, felt like he was surrounded by a myriad of sunlight strands, giving Bai Xiaosheng an immense sense of happiness and accomplishment.

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but let the corners of his mouth curl up, revealing a smile that radiated from within.

Fifteen people, in the end, had added seventeen points for him!

"I'm currently at ninety-seven points for the deputy general manager level, only three points away from the general manager level!"

To Bai Xiaosheng, Red Lotus's voice was like the sound of Heaven's Melody!

The first batch alone had filled his coffers to the brim.

"Now, I'm just a step away from an actual promotion!"

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but whisper excitedly to himself, "It was completely through my own efforts that I added seventeen points in one week, this feeling is just too good!"

"It looks like from now on, I have to think more from my own job grade perspective, not just wait for promotion, but to actively seek it out! As long as I pay attention, there will always be endless opportunities waiting for me to discover!"

"Within three years, I will definitely fulfill my promise! Reach a level high enough to marry Xuelian!"

After the excitement, Bai Xiaosheng also calmed down a bit.

Reflecting on the week.

"We also found thirty-two minor and major problems that need to be addressed swiftly! Also, we have to hurry up with the transfer of the second batch... these are all points!"

The only thing Bai Xiaosheng felt a bit regretful about now was that he had no one to share his excitement and joy with at this moment!

You could say it was a bit of regret...

Just as Bai Xiaosheng was feeling this regret.

The office door was knocked on, and Lin Weiwei walked in, her face also adorned with a satisfied smile, "Xiaosheng, I have preliminarily sorted out the second batch of names, waiting for you to review!"

Then, Lin Weiwei was startled; she saw the look in Bai Xiaosheng's eyes, full of excitement...

"Weiwei, I'll treat you to a big meal tonight!" Bai Xiaosheng laughed heartily.

Who says there's no one to share the joy with!

Chapter 393: He Must Be Driven Away!_1

Monday, afternoon.

Zhongjing, Moon Lake Villa District, Chen Jiuzheng's home.

A week had passed, and Chen Changqing was here again.

This time, he came to report the specifics to his uncle.

At the moment, Chen Jiuzheng sat on the living room sofa, as steady as a mountain, as calm as a Buddha, savoring tea in his hand leisurely.

Chen Changqing was seated across from him. He had been narrating for half an hour, and his mouth had grown dry.

In fact, Chen Changqing had informed Chen Jiuzheng about Bai Xiaosheng being forced to relinquish power on the same day it had occurred.

However, at that time Chen Jiuzheng had been busy with important matters and, after hearing the outcome, hadn't had the time to delve into the details. Given that he was the chief in charge of provincial industry affairs, his duties were extremely numerous.

Now, Chen Jiuzheng had some free time, and just so, Chen Changqing was keen on giving a detailed report.

So, he came.

At Chen Jiuzheng's request, Chen Changqing recounted everything from the beginning to the end, in great detail.

Chen Jiuzheng sometimes nodded, sometimes contemplated deeply.

"This Bai Xiaosheng is really quite capable of stirring things up, creating an 'Intended Job Transfer Application System (Employee Level),' and now he seems to be thoroughly enjoying himself," said Chen Changqing as he took a printed document from his briefcase and handed it to Chen Jiuzheng.

Chen Jiuzheng took it, quickly glanced over it, and couldn't help but nod in admiration, "It's indeed a thoroughly detailed and meticulous piece of work!"

He personally wasn't interested in the system itself, but was astonished by Bai Xiaosheng's personal capabilities.

"You've let him work on this system for a whole week?" Chen Jiuzheng asked, as he casually set aside the document in his hand and looked at Chen Changqing.

"That was the condition Song Changkong gave him for handing over his powers. The announcement has already been released; we can't well stop him from implementing it," Chen Changqing explained, "And besides, we also wanted to see if there was any value in this system that we could leverage."

"Hmph, as for these so-called talents at the bottom, there's plenty of money to go around! There's no need for such trouble!" Chen Jiuzheng didn't seem to regard it highly.

To someone of his level, overseeing all the industries with employee numbers reaching into the tens of thousands, the lower-level staff weren't worth such a fuss, in his view.

"Yes," Chen Changqing agreed with his uncle, but deep down, he still found Bai Xiaosheng's system to be quite interesting.

"Tell me, what are you going to do about Bai Xiaosheng next?!" Chen Jiuzheng suddenly asked.

"What to do about..." Chen Changqing was a bit taken aback.

That topic hadn't really come up in recent discussions.

Over the past week, aside from keeping a close watch on Bai Xiaosheng to see if he made any moves and observing the effectiveness of the system, they had also been busy with their respective jobs.

Song Changkong tightened his grip on the new media and film departments, making frequent visits.

Chen Changqing, for his part, had been entrusted with liaising with Kelson.

They were swamped throughout the week.

"Hmph! You all are pretty laid-back, huh? You think once someone has handed over power you can all get along and be good colleagues?"

Chen Jiuzheng scoffed with a hint of mockery, "Remember, phoenixes may rise from the ashes, burnt embers can still reignite! Would such a capable and scheming person easily admit defeat?! He will not! And do you really trust him that much?!"

These words of Chen Jiuzheng made Chen Changqing inwardly shiver.

"You mean..."

"Eradicate the root to prevent future troubles," Chen Jiuzheng said slowly, uttering each word deliberately.

Of course, his words were not a literal command to kill Bai Xiaosheng, but a metaphor.

"He must be driven out!" Chen Jiuzheng bluntly stated his intention.

Drive out Bai Xiaosheng...

Chen Changqing's eyes flickered uncertainly.

Was it really necessary to provoke Bai Xiaosheng, who held no real authority in any department?

That man was a stubborn mule, and if hugely offended, he could become a massive problem when enraged!

"Is this... really necessary? He has nothing, can he really make a comeback?" Chen Changqing hesitated to say.

"He had nothing, and he managed to deal with Kevin!" Chen Jiuzheng scoffed coldly, looking somewhat scornfully at his nephew, "Changqing, if you want to go further in your career, sometimes you can't be tender-hearted. You have to be ruthless with uncertain elements!"

"Just now, I heard you say that Bai Xiaosheng's impassioned speech even moved Song Changkong, that old smooth operator. I know Song Changkong far better than you do! From this, it is clear this young man is really not simple! Left in Zhongjing Media, he will become a disaster for you sooner or later!"

Chen Jiuzheng's gaze was cold and grim, "Better to be thorough than to leave it to such outcomes."

Scared by what his uncle said, Chen Changqing immediately became alarmed.

"Fine, I'll follow your lead!" Chen Changqing resolved decisively.

Chen Jiuzheng nodded in satisfaction, a flicker of approval in his eyes.

He was not solely considering his nephew's interests; he also wanted to vent his own frustrations.

Although Bai Xiaosheng had not directly confronted him, he dared to emphatically reject the olive branch that he knew was extended from him, which was ignorant and disrespectful. He had offended Chen Jiuzheng's dignity!

Chen Jiuzheng would never indulge such a person!

"For this matter, you'll need to involve Song Changkong," Chen Jiuzheng mused slightly and said, "Go to Song Changkong privately and tell him it's from me. I can pull some strings during his five-year individual performance assessment and add a few votes for him, so he cooperates with you. Do it this way..."

Chen Jiuzheng spoke in a low voice, carefully laying out the plan to Chen Changqing.

Chen Changqing couldn't help but widen his eyes in shock.

This seemed a bit reckless, could Song Changkong really agree to such a thing just for a few votes?!

After all, Chen Changqing was still young and had never been part of the five-year individual performance assessment. If he knew how desperately many would want to earn those few extra votes, he would understand that Song Changkong would definitely be tempted...

Perhaps even risks taking great risks...

"Trust me, there will be absolutely no problem with Song Changkong," Chen Jiuzheng chuckled softly, "Because that price will tempt him most!"

...

An hour later, Chen Changqing got in his car and left the Moon Lake Villa area, heading back to the company.

Bai Xiaosheng was inviting Lin Weiwei to have dinner together...

Before leaving work, Chen Changqing arrived at Song Changkong's office.

"Mr. Chen, what brings you here?" As soon as Song Changkong saw him, he immediately offered a friendly smile.

"There's a matter I need to discuss privately with you, Mr. Song," Chen Changqing went over, lowering his voice to share his uncle's "suggestion."

Get rid of Bai Xiaosheng!

"Is that really necessary?" Song Changkong smiled.

He was not keen on taking such a big risk just to corner Bai Xiaosheng.

Chen Changqing smiled calmly and continued in a lower voice, "My uncle mentioned that if you cooperate, Mr. Song, he will use his connections for your upcoming five-year individual performance assessment... sponsoring a few votes."

When Song Changkong heard this, the smile and composure on his face momentarily froze, his eyes widened, nearly shining with a gleam, as he stared intently at Chen Changqing like a hungry wolf.

"Is that true?"

Chen Changqing jumped, surprised, but nodded in affirmation.

"Done!" Song Changkong crisply agreed.

Chapter 394 Again, It's This Bai Xiaosheng_1

Bai Xiaosheng took Lin Weiwei to a Michelin restaurant and energetically ordered a succession of signature dishes—enough to feed three or four people, leading the order taker to believe that there would be more companions joining them.

However, the order taker soon dismissed that notion as the two of them were seated at a small table for two, with only two sets of cutlery.

"Looks like it's all for wooing a girl... They really have money to burn, just the dishes alone cost six or seven thousand!" Unable to help himself, the waiter marveled inwardly at the wealth of Bai Xiaosheng and took a few extra glances at him.

"Xiaosheng, this place is so expensive..." After the waiter left, Lin Weiwei couldn't help but lower her voice to Bai Xiaosheng, "Also, we ordered so much food. We won't be able to finish it all, right?"

"Who said that if we ordered it, we have to finish it? Can't we afford to waste a bit!" Bai Xiaosheng said with a laugh.

While speaking, Bai Xiaosheng asked for a bottle of high-quality French wine.

"You've really worked hard these days! Today, our system has been successfully trialed and deserves celebration! Besides those employees who were transferred, it was just the two of us who truly gave it our all. And only you would be happy about this—I thank you! Let's drink to that!" Bai Xiaosheng raised his glass.

Feeling both flattered and a blush creeping into her cheeks, Lin Weiwei smiled with her eyes and raised her glass.

"Cheers!"

Throughout the dinner, Lin Weiwei felt a warm and fuzzy sensation in her heart, while Bai Xiaosheng remained nonchalant about it all.

Although she knew he didn't mean anything by it and that she was probably reading too much into it, Lin Weiwei still greatly enjoyed the moment.

As the two savored their meal, neither had anticipated that at the same time, Song Changkong and Chen Changqing were busily drafting a "complaint letter," ready to send it up to the group!

"Bai Xiaosheng, the Deputy General Manager of Zhongjing Media, on the day of his appointment, arbitrarily dismissed the executives of the key New Media department based on personal preferences. After taking over the department, he rashly fired junior management personnel without conducting assessments or evaluations, appointed junior employees as managers—whether there's bribery involved is unknown, as there is no authority to investigate!"

...

"He hastily signed a cooperation agreement with Kaison Group's Ron Team without any additional conditions, leading to suspicions that the two were acquainted beforehand and later strongly recommending Ron Team to the company, suspected of having ulterior motives!"

...

"During his tenure, he meddled with the critical Film and TV department, and just because of a disagreement in words, he fired the leading actor Lu Fanyu before the annual major drama even started filming, arbitrarily adding and removing characters in the drama!"

...

"During his tenure, his arrogance was boundless, he repeatedly stood up to the General Manager Song Changkong and Deputy General Manager Chen Changqing, even humiliating them in public!"

...

Song Changkong and Chen Changqing were busy summing up the charges against Bai Xiaosheng.

There are two sides to every tongue, depending on how it's spoken.

A very objective matter, phrased differently, would have an entirely different effect.

In the narrative of these two, Bai Xiaosheng was virtually portrayed as a deputy general manager who was arrogant, dismissive of systems, blind to leadership, and wildly reckless, as if he was nearly establishing his own faction within Zhongjing Media, making it difficult for the other general managers and deputy general managers to perform their duties, unable to manage normally.

The thousand-word missive was filled with Song Changkong and Chen Changqing's "rage" and "cries."

Song Changkong revised it once, Chen Changqing revised it again, and both were very satisfied.

The piece had a similar vibe to Bai Xiaosheng's original "opinion and dispute" document, and once handed over to the superiors, it was sure to resonate.

"Last time, Bai Xiaosheng must have damaged his image at the group with that 'opinion and dispute' riddled with typos. Now, less than half a month later, to pile this on top, I don't see how he won't be finished!" Chen Changqing said with a cold laugh.

Song Changkong also sighed.

At the moment, his impression of Bai Xiaosheng wasn't actually bad, especially after hearing Bai Xiaosheng's heartfelt words.

Of course, despite the favorable impression, as Chen Changqing said, having such a formidable person at Zhongjing Media was always a threat to himself!

Better to drive him away and rest easy!

Moreover...

"For my five-year personal evaluation, I can only trouble you. I hope you can learn from this and keep a low profile in your next position—this experience should help with your growth," Song Changkong sighed.

"Send it now, the group... they probably won't respond quickly to this kind of thing," Chen Changqing said.

Song Changkong nodded.

Both of them signed their names and clicked send.

As per usual, the group would contact them privately to make inquiries and then dispatch personnel to investigate Bai Xiaosheng, or have Bai Xiaosheng report to the Group's Greater China Region.

"No matter what, the group will definitely realize that we've torn our faces apart. This isn't a stable leadership team. They'll want to separate the two sides, either transfer Bai Xiaosheng away or transfer us. But Bai Xiaosheng has many issues, and he's on his own. Hence, his departure is almost guaranteed, a sure bet!"

Chen Changqing smiled, "Congratulations, Mr. Song. The person we've disliked is finally going to leave!"

"Congratulations to us both!" Song Changkong smiled.

Submitting a "complaint" to the group was something Song Changkong would never have agreed to use. Once employed, it was a declaration of irreconcilable hostility!

After all, it was a move akin to suing someone and obliterating their future—a declaration of war!

Despite Song Changkong wanting to use various means to clash with Bai Xiaosheng, he had never dared to take this step.

If it weren't for the too tempting conditions offered by Chen Jiuzheng, Song Changkong would have never agreed!

Chen Changqing looked at him meaningfully, a smile curling up at the corner of his mouth. As soon as they jointly submitted the letter, Song Changkong was irrevocably on the same boat with him, with no escape!

"Bai Xiaosheng is no simple character, even Mr. Kevin was handled by him. I don't believe he doesn't have any tricks. The conflict between us has deepened! It's been making me somewhat restless. Fortunately, I've pulled in enough allies. Mutual glory, mutual loss. If I can't handle him alone, we'll all come at him together. I don't believe Bai Xiaosheng can withstand this!" Chen Changqing sneered coldly.

Though he was from a prestigious family, Chen Changqing himself had been made somewhat anxious by Bai Xiaosheng. Now, he could finally take a breather.

Zhenbei Group's Greater China Region, Affairs Department.

This department has high-level personnel who take turns serving as Affairs Officers each week. It is fully staffed with hundreds of people, operating 24 hours, dealing with issues submitted by various subsidiaries in the Greater China Region.

The one who reviewed and responded to Bai Xiaosheng's "opinion defense" before was surnamed Li.

Coincidentally, it was his turn to be the Affairs Officer this week.

In reality, the Officer for this week had an emergency, and was taken to the headquarters by the chief executive of the Greater China Region, so he was filling in temporarily.

Normally, the documents transferred to his hands were mostly joint submissions by the top executives of the companies, indicating significant or urgent situations.

Things had been relatively calm these days.

Although there were dozens of affairs reported each day, they were usually reported by individual general managers or deputy general managers, and naturally, someone would deal with them. Officer Li was preparing to leave at eight o'clock.

Then a document came through.

"Zhongjing Media?" He couldn't help but frown, chuckling, "It's them again, what is it this time."

He opened the document, reading it word by word, his brow furrowing tighter.

"It's this Bai Xiaosheng again!"

Chapter 395: No Such Person?_1

Song Changkong and Chen Changqing sent a "complaint letter" about Bai Xiaosheng to the group, and they chatted for a while longer.

About half an hour later, Chen Changqing got up to take his leave.

"Let's go together, I'm leaving early today, too, to go back and rest!" Song Changkong casually gathered the things on his desk.

Chen Changqing waited by his side.

Just as the two were about to leave, the desk phone on Song Changkong's desk suddenly rang.

Song Changkong glanced at it indifferently and, seeing the incoming call display number, his expression changed.

"Mr. Chen, don't rush to leave!" Song Changkong lowered his voice and issued a quick call, pointing at the telephone, his face showing some disbelief, "It's from the group!"

Chen Changqing was stunned, his face showing some surprise as well.

After all, their "complaint letter" had only been submitted half an hour ago.

Could it be a response from the group already?

That was too fast!

Not only was Chen Changqing surprised, Song Changkong was also shocked.

However, the earlier they got a response, the happier they were.

Song Changkong made a shushing gesture to Chen Changqing and pressed the speakerphone button.

"Hello, may I help you?" Song Changkong tentatively said.

After a quiet moment, a voice came from the other end, "This is Officer Li from the Zhenbei Group's Greater China Region Affairs Department, the Affairs Officer on duty."

The voice on the other side was calm and measured.

Affairs Officer!

Not only were Song Changkong and Chen Changqing shocked, but they were also astounded.

Of course, they knew about the Greater China Region Affairs Department!

That was where all the high-level applications, complaints, and other affairs sent from the subsidiaries in the Greater China Region were handled.

The rotating Affairs Officers were the favorites of the Greater China Regional General Manager or the people he trusted the most!

Their authority was immense, and they could even personally handle over seventy percent of the affairs!

In the eyes of the subsidiaries, some major decisions that were difficult to make were common occurrences to them, with cooperation deals worth hundreds of millions or more, which they could accept or reject off the cuff.

They were practically acting like temporary Deputy General Managers for the Greater China Region!

Of course, that's an exaggeration.

However, regardless of their skills and positions, many people under them were elite candidates selected from the subsidiaries through a five-year examination period!

A minor Affairs Officer might have been a General Manager or Deputy General Manager before.

Despite moving from a high position to a lower-ranking employee, many people broke their heads trying to get into the Affairs Department, with such experience on their resume, future promotions weren't a dream!

Song Changkong's greatest wish in life was to one day become a rotating Affairs Officer in the Affairs Department!

Now, with an Affairs Officer personally calling him, Song Changkong had only encountered this once or twice in all his years.

...

Why would an Affairs Officer personally make a call, and so quickly?!

Song Changkong was puzzled.

He could never have imagined, it was Bai Xiaosheng's "exposure" frequency that had piqued Officer Li's interest. Moreover, it just so happened that Officer Li lately... had been... idle...

"Officer Li, hello, this is Song Changkong, General Manager of Zhongjing Media. May I ask, do you have any instructions?" Song Changkong asked respectfully.

He was a bit uncertain now, whether this call was because of that "complaint letter."

"Mr. Song." The voice on the other side was deep, "You and a Mr. Chen just submitted a document requesting the suspension and investigation of a Deputy General Manager named Bai, correct?"

It was indeed about the "complaint letter"!

Song Changkong relayed this to Chen Changqing with a look.

"Yes!"

"Zhongjing Media, as a pilot-type direct subsidiary of the Greater China Region, should standardly be equipped with one General Manager and one Deputy General Manager. Why are there two Deputy General Managers?"

On the phone, Officer Li continued, "Since the last time, I've been quite curious, thinking it was specially approved, but this time I looked into it and there was no such special approval. Can you explain this to me?"

Song Changkong did not dare to neglect the question from the Affairs Officer and quickly answered, "Officer Li, it's like this, this Deputy General Manager named Bai, according to him, was discovered by the group's inspection team and recommended..."

"Inspection group?" Affairs Officer Li interrupted Song Changkong, telling him with absolute certainty, "That's impossible! The inspection group has the authority to recommend talent, and they generally get arranged accordingly, but there would be a record! I've checked, and there's no such person! That's why I'm curious!"

No Bai Xiaosheng?

Suddenly, Song Changkong was stunned.

Chen Changqing next to him also stared with disbelief, his eyes wide and speechless as he looked back.

No such person?

A ghost account!

Where did this Bai Xiaosheng come from then! Why would he have an ID card!

Could it be... fake!

Song Changkong's head buzzed with a sound, feeling dizzy, and his body swayed.

If Bai Xiaosheng is a fake, then as his sponsor, am I not blind? How am I supposed to explain this to the group!

"Impossible, I've checked his ID card twice, it's real!" Song Changkong blurted out anxiously.

But then, he hesitated a bit, "However, his ID card seems... slightly different, it doesn't look temporary."

So said Song Changkong.

On the side, Chen Changqing used mouth shapes and hand gestures, strongly hinting that they should immediately call Bai Xiaosheng over for a confrontation.

Chen Changqing was also furious.

Bai Xiaosheng had led him into a pitiful trap.

If it's a fake, a counterfeit good!

Then the face he'd lose would be utterly complete!

The phone was silent, Affairs Officer Li frowned slightly, as if lost in thought.

"Affairs Officer Li, how about I call the person over right now? To face each other again!" Song Changkong adopted Chen Changqing's suggestion.

"No!"

Over the phone, a refusal came.

"Since he possesses our group's ID card, and is so familiar with internal affairs and procedures, we can't say there's an issue with his identity, maybe there's something I overlooked." The voice on the other end relieved Song Changkong greatly.

"Let's do this, on Thursday, I'll send someone to your location for verification. At that time, everything will become clear," said Affairs Officer Li.

Song Changkong brightened at this.

"That's great! We welcome the leadership's visit!"

The Affairs Department is sending someone? This is an opportunity!

Not only to deal with Bai Xiaosheng but also to showcase the achievements of Zhongjing Media during this time!

Bai Xiaosheng's hard work was akin to preparing a wedding garment for Song Changkong!

How could Song Changkong not be happy!

"Let's leave it at that," Officer Li said casually, ending the call.

Song Changkong was visibly pleased as he hung up the phone.

"So we don't alert Bai Xiaosheng?" Chen Changqing asked.

He heard everything clearly from the side.

"Let's act as if nothing has happened, and wait until the people from above arrive to address it!" Song Changkong's eyes sparkled with anticipation.

...

After dinner, Bai Xiaosheng walked back with Lin Weiwei, enjoying the cool evening breeze.

The typically efficient Lin Weiwei seemed somewhat shy, presumably to avoid awkwardness, she randomly picked a topic, but it fell back onto work.

"Xiaosheng, for this second batch, are we still going to use an entire week for the assessment?"

Bai Xiaosheng thought for a moment, then smiled.

"We can speed it up a bit, hmm, let's have the results by Thursday!"

Bai Xiaosheng spoke, his expression lively.

Just three more steps and he'd be General Manager!

He too wanted to level up quickly!

Chapter 396: Unparalleled Reputation_1

At the moment, the hottest topic within Zhongjing Media is the "Intention Transfer Application System (Employee Version)" spearheaded by Bai Xiaosheng.

When the system was first introduced, many people scoffed at it and many watched with an attitude of idle curiosity.

It wasn't until the first group of employees successfully changed positions that everyone was surprised to discover that the system wasn't just talk—it really could be done!

The wishes of those who had successfully transferred were fulfilled, and they soon nearly became spokespersons for the system.

Having gotten what they wanted, and some even with better salaries, they were naturally overjoyed and immensely grateful to Bai Xiaosheng and the system, praising them effusively.

With a precedent set and support from the company, the popularity of the system exploded overnight.

The number of applicants also surged.

Bai Xiaosheng once again became the center of attention, a figure who shaped the company's destiny.

"I heard that this system was single-handedly accomplished by Mr. Bai!"

"Impressive, for one person to create such a comprehensive system!"

"I heard that Mr. Bai agreed to compromises with Mr. Song and Mr. Chen, returning the jurisdiction over the New Media and Film & Television Departments, just to ensure the smooth implementation of this system!"

"Really? What benefits does Mr. Bai get from doing this?"

"No benefits for him, in the end it's us who benefit! He didn't exploit the situation for personal gain, maybe he really wants to get things done! He's doing it for the good of the company!"

"Mr. Bai is a good man indeed!"

"Yeah, this leader is great. I heard that people from the New Media and Film & Television Departments are always thankful to him!"

As the saying goes, fairness is in the heart of the people, and the employees have eyes to see and minds to think.

Bai Xiaosheng advanced the system wholeheartedly without any personal benefit, which earned him immense admiration from everyone.

Bai Xiaosheng's personal reputation soared as the system gained popularity.

...

For the second batch of trial transfer personnel, Lin Weiwei made the preliminary selection, and Bai Xiaosheng made additions and deletions, keeping the number at sixty people.

Their origins and intended destinations remained administrative and logistics departments.

Having the experience of the first implementation, Bai Xiaosheng refined the system further, closing any gaps.

The procedure for the second batch went incredibly smoothly, speeding up by at least twenty percent; Bai Xiaosheng's prediction of completion by Thursday posed no problem at all.

The workload of Bai Xiaosheng and Lin Weiwei grew less burdensome; they would only encounter three or two minor adjustable issues every two or three days, not really problems at all.

Bai Xiaosheng still meticulously recorded these in the register, planning to further improve the system after the second batch's successful transfer.

"Although we can't achieve absolute perfection, we can strive for it as much as possible to extend the 'life' of the system even more!" Bai Xiaosheng commented with a smile to Lin Weiwei while taking notes.

Lin Weiwei nodded earnestly.

Now, she took Bai Xiaosheng's words as the absolute truth.

To her, Bai Xiaosheng was not only the man she secretly admired but also the man she looked up to in reality, a noble person willing to give up his own rights for the employees and the company.

Such a man she respected deeply.

Bai Xiaosheng certainly hadn't anticipated that his actions, taken with the private aim of increasing his own score, would harvest him a large number of die-hard fans, including Lin Weiwei...

Now, whenever employees discussed Bai Xiaosheng, they would all give a big thumbs-up...

...

"I just realized, Bai Xiaosheng must be trying to win over the hearts of the entire company's employees!"

Chen Changqing shared his observations and experiences from the past few days with Song Changkong.

Behind the scenes, Bai Xiaosheng's popularity and support actually surpassed both his and Song Changkong's combined!

Not to mention, now even the head chef in the cafeteria has started to prepare special dishes for Bai Xiaosheng.

This kind of treatment wasn't even enjoyed by Chen Changqing himself, nor Song Changkong.

"Just by winning over the hearts of those at the bottom, he thinks he can surpass the past and take over my position as general manager?" Song Changkong scoffed.

Yet, deep inside, he was extremely jealous.

After all, being adored and supported by people was such a delightful thing!

The things Chen Changqing talked about weren't unseen by Song Changkong! Bai Xiaosheng had essentially stolen the respect that rightfully belonged to him.

How despicable!

"Bai Xiaosheng, you really are a scourge! Wherever you go, you take away the sunshine and rain that belong to others. It seems I did the right thing listening to Chen Changqing and getting rid of you! If you were allowed another year or half, you'd become the uncrowned ruler of Zhongjing Media, then what would become of me, Song Changkong!" Song Changkong thought bitterly to himself.

Of course, he didn't show any of this to Chen Changqing, after all, as the general manager, he ought to appear more generous.

Even though he didn't want to be generous at all!

"Mr. Song, tomorrow is Thursday!" Chen Changqing suddenly reminded him in a grave tone.

Thursday, huh?

Song Changkong's eyes narrowed slightly, shining with a focused brilliance.

He didn't need Chen Changqing's reminder; he had been counting the days himself, eagerly anticipating it!

The Affairs Officer from the Group's Greater China Region had said that on Thursday, someone would come to investigate Bai Xiaosheng.

"Mr. Chen, do you think we can take down Bai Xiaosheng this time..." Song Changkong asked.

He couldn't be certain, but he vaguely felt an indescribable unease—apprehension, worry, anxiety, unspeakable yet slightly palpable.

If Bai Xiaosheng's identity wasn't fake, then where was the problem? How did he end up at Zhongjing Media...

"My Mr. Song, just relax!" Chen Changqing reassured him with a smile, "No matter what the problem is, can anyone in the Greater China Region hold a position bigger than the regional general manager? You've met that gentleman yourself; is Bai Xiaosheng he? Since he's not, no matter what kind of background Bai Xiaosheng has, in the eyes of the Affairs Department, it doesn't count for much! They have the right to deal with him!"

Chen Changqing's words made sense, and Song Changkong nodded slightly.

Chen Changqing continued, "Bai Xiaosheng's charges are sufficient! Even if people from above come down and talk to the employees to understand the situation, it's all factual. The Affairs Department will surely punish him! Let's say, even if Bai Xiaosheng isn't penalized, in Zhongjing Media, you are the principal and I am the deputy, we are both rightfully appointed. Just one more person—Bai Xiaosheng—won't continue to stay here to be at odds with us, will he? The Affairs Department isn't foolish, they will certainly transfer him away!"

"So, whether it's a demotion or transferring him elsewhere, by tomorrow, it will be the time for Bai Xiaosheng to get out!" Chen Changqing said with absolute certainty.

"Exactly!" Song Changkong nodded in agreement.

This discussion also gave him great confidence.

"But, since Bai Xiaosheng is leaving, shouldn't we arrange a 'farewell ceremony' for him? Also, when the Affairs Department's people come, we should, both emotionally and rationally, be prepared to hold a welcoming ceremony."

Chen Changqing's smile carried a sinister tone, "I think we combine the two into one event and give him a send-off!"

"Oh?" Song Changkong looked at him suspiciously, his eyes flickering slightly, "Do you have a plan?"

Chen Changqing simply smiled without speaking and nodded emphatically.

Thursday, just like any other day.

In the eyes of others, today might hold no difference from yesterday.

But for Bai Xiaosheng, who arrived at the company early in the morning, he felt from the bottom of his heart that today was so very special!

He even paused at the foot of the building to look up at the Zhongjing Media Tower, finding the imposing structure particularly magnificent.

Today, among the second group of employees, a dozen would successfully transfer positions and once the scores came in, he would be the true — General Manager!

All the troubles given to him by Song Changkong and Chen Changqing could be repaid today, as he would have the power to do so!

After lingering for a moment, Bai Xiaosheng stepped into the building.

Speaking of which, he didn't really hate Song Changkong or Chen Changqing; he was even somewhat grateful. It was precisely because of their difficulties that he had been forced to think of ways to gain points, allowing him to rise so swiftly.

In fact, at the very start, Bai Xiaosheng had thought about it. Why should he endure when he could show his ID card and clear any trouble!

But the first time this thought emerged, Bai Xiaosheng extinguished it in his mind.

If he relied on privileges all the way, he would lose many opportunities to experience and learn; he wouldn't gain points or get promoted, and any show of authority would be like a tree without roots or a stream without a source — it wouldn't last long!

On the contrary, only by going through the hardships step by step and overcoming the grinding, would the path become his own and his position solidify!

"I am the future president of Zhenbei Group! I should embrace the grinding and the challenges; this is my path!"

Bai Xiaosheng reminded himself of this.

At this moment.

He walked towards his office, greeting every person he met with a warm smile, enthusiastically saying hello to everyone.

Employees, managers, directors, they all greeted Bai Xiaosheng with unmatched enthusiasm.

Not only because Bai Xiaosheng was the vice president, but also because in these days—

Bai Xiaosheng, touring various departments, had been seen by everyone as a vice president who was unassuming and earnest, without any airs and extremely serious about his work! He genuinely cared for the company and everyone, and devoted himself wholeheartedly!

Now, people were heartfelt in recognizing him!

...

Bai Xiaosheng returned to his office.

As usual, Lin Weiwei had arrived before him, even preparing breakfast in advance.

This girl had now thoroughly understood his routine, knowing his arrival time at the company to a margin of no more than ten minutes, so everything was prepared just right.

Bai Xiaosheng was very pleased, looking at the breakfast laid out on his desk: a bowl of tofu pudding with shrimp oil, a peeled tea egg, two vegetarian buns with three fillings, and two buns with shrimp and pork.

The meal was nutritious and in the right amount, filling but not too heavy.

Bai Xiaosheng ate while listening to Lin Weiwei report.

"I have the evaluation results ready. Just need Mr. Song to sign, and the second batch of transfers will be settled, a total of twelve people..." Lin Weiwei said, while bringing over the brewed flower tea for Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng nodded frequently, unable to keep a knowing smile off his face.

Twelve people, even if each only increased his score by one point, that was still twelve points!

"In a while, I'll take it to Mr. Song for his signature, and then this phase can be considered successfully completed," Lin Weiwei said with a smile, seeing Bai Xiaosheng's face beaming with joy, she couldn't help joking, "Xiaosheng, you seem to be in a good mood today."

"Today is a good day," Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help humming along.

"That sounds awful!" Lin Weiwei laughed teasingly.

It seems today, Xiaosheng is in a really good mood, not just because the second batch of people were successfully reassigned, but also because of other good news... Lin Weiwei thought to herself.

"Weiwei, what do you think of Mr. Song's office?" Bai Xiaosheng suddenly asked with a smile.

Without waiting for Lin Weiwei to answer, he muttered to himself, "Spacious and bright, with a whole wall of floor-to-ceiling windows, the view is expansive. Over there, right next to the city park. Looking down, the greenery of all four seasons is quite relaxing."

Bai Xiaosheng had his eye on Song Changkong's office.

Lin Weiwei thought Bai Xiaosheng was envious and snorted coldly, muttering, "What's so good about that? The decor is old and stuffy, the desks and file cabinets look like antiques... Humph!"

Currently, Bai Xiaosheng's office paled in comparison to Song Changkong's, not to mention Chen Changqing's. It was even far inferior to the director's office of the new media department...

At that time, Lin Weiwei wanted to protest, but Bai Xiaosheng stopped her, saying it didn't matter.

Now, was Xiaosheng also feeling that this place was too cramped and the furnishings outdated...

Lin Weiwei felt a twinge of sadness.

It doesn't matter, once we get through this busy period and the system is truly on the right track, I will definitely protest to the company for Xiaosheng. We will have a large office...

Lin Weiwei solemnly made a note of this in her heart.

As she was thinking, she heard Bai Xiaosheng muttering.

"Yes, it's pretty outdated. It seems we'll have to replace everything and give it a complete makeover..."

...

Ten o'clock in the morning.

Song Changkong received a phone call and hung up. He immediately dialed Chen Changqing.

"Mr. Chen, come over quickly. The group's people are about to arrive!"

After hanging up, Song Changkong's eyes sparkled with excitement as he said to himself, "They're finally here! I have been waiting anxiously for this moment!"

"Bai Xiaosheng, oh Bai Xiaosheng, I don't care what your situation is or how you came to be the vice president here, this time, you have to leave Zhongjing Media!"

In the end, Song Changkong let out a deep sigh, expressing, "This scourge is finally leaving!"

Not ten minutes later.

There was a knock on the door of Song Changkong's office, and Chen Changqing burst in, unable to hide the excitement on his face.

"Mr. Song, are the group's people coming? What time will they arrive?"

Chen Changqing was eager as well.

"Just before I called you, the message from them said they would arrive around eleven o'clock," Song Changkong looked at his watch and stood up, "We have thirty-five minutes left now!"

"They're finally here!" Chen Changqing said excitedly, with a hint of a ferocious smile, "The show we've prepared for Bai Xiaosheng is about to start!"

"Indeed!" Song Changkong picked up the phone and dialed out.

Once the phone connected, Song Changkong said with a stern voice, "Administrative director? This is Song Changkong. Notify all departments immediately, and have the director bring their department managers to the first conference room! Within twenty minutes, everyone must be present, no matter what they are working on! Any director who is absent will have twenty percent of their department's funds deducted, along with their year-end bonus! Managers who fail to attend will have their year-end bonus taken away and lose their year-end raise!"

Song Changkong was extraordinarily harsh.

Chen Changqing, on the other hand, admired this very much.

In his view, a leader should have this kind of authoritative decisiveness, punishing them until they comply with orders!

After hanging up, Song Changkong came around from behind his desk with a smile, striding towards the outside.

"Mr. Chen, come with me to welcome our esteemed guests!"

Chapter 398: Then, Should We Still Endure?_1

Lin Weiwei carried a document to Song Changkong's office.

According to the procedure, this batch of personnel transfers required Song Changkong's final signature for confirmation before they could officially take effect.

Signing this document didn't take much time; it could be done on the spot and taken back immediately.

Since this system had been implemented, Song Changkong had always been supportive and had not made things difficult.

However, Lin Weiwei would not be grateful for this general manager's favor!

In her view, such support was expected! It was something her Xiaosheng had traded control of two departments for!

Moreover, this system had sparked a trend among the company employees, and it was recognized as a good policy by the staff!

Therefore, what reason did Song Changkong have to make things difficult?

With light steps, Lin Weiwei quickly arrived outside Song Changkong's office and was just about to knock.

The duty secretary hurriedly said, "Assistant Lin, no need to knock, Mr. Song isn't in. You're out of luck; he left just five minutes ago."

"Is that so?" Lin Weiwei was taken aback and then smiled, "Then, where's Assistant Song?"

"He left with him."

If they were both not in, then she would just come back later.

Lin Weiwei didn't mind and gave the secretary a sweet smile, "Alright, then I'll come back later, thanks."

The duty male secretary returned the smile.

Lin Weiwei was their favorite assistant, not only because she was beautiful and capable, but crucially because she never put on airs in front of these junior secretaries, which was truly valuable.

Not to mention Assistant Song, but also the two assistants of Chen Changqing, Yu Qing and Murong Yan, would always have stern faces when dealing with them, acting superior, nothing like the approachable Lin Weiwei.

Speaking of which, Mr. Bai was also extremely polite and courteous to them...

...

Actually, Lin Weiwei herself had started from the position of a junior employee and knew the hardships faced by the insignificant ones, so she was very polite to everyone, unlike Assistant Song, Yu Qing, and Murong Yan, who thought they had to maintain their demeanor at all times, so as not to embarrass their leaders.

Mr. Bai highly appreciated and encouraged Lin Weiwei's approach.

A smile and a polite word might seem like trivial kindness, but sometimes they could inadvertently lead to significant returns.

Because of Lin Weiwei's smile and thanks, the male secretary couldn't help but add, "Assistant Lin, if you really have something urgent, you can go check at the conference office. Mr. Song and Mr. Chen have gone there. I heard them say that some big shot is coming, that they wanted managers and directors to go, something about a banquet at noon. I didn't hear everything clearly."

Lin Weiwei was about to walk away but suddenly stopped in her tracks.

This was an unusual piece of news!

She had been in Xiaosheng's office just five minutes ago, and it had only taken her two minutes to get here. If Mr. Song and the others had left five minutes ago to meet some VIP,

then they must have received the news even earlier and notified all the managers and directors!

But they didn't notify Xiaosheng!

Even the managers were called in, but they didn't inform a vice president!

This was definitely not ordinary!

Lin Weiwei, who worked as a department affairs assistant in the new media department, hadn't gotten the job for nothing. She had honed sharp insight, and her sixth sense was quite acute.

"Thank you," Lin Weiwei said with an unaffected but radiant smile, and she turned and hurried away.

The male secretary watched her leave, admiring her graceful figure, and couldn't help but praise, "Assistant Lin is really beautiful, has a lovely voice, and is polite... Ah, she's like the woman of my dreams! Unfortunately, I don't know who would be so lucky..."

...

Bai Xiaosheng was in his own office, leisurely cradling a cup of tea, sipping it.

He felt that he had recently been extremely busy, worn out, and it had been a long time since he had enjoyed this pleasant moment.

"Once I become the general manager of Zhongjing Media, I must give myself a long vacation, a whole week, where I will do absolutely nothing..." As Bai Xiaosheng mused, the door to his office was pushed open and Lin Weiwei hurried in.

"Is it done?" Bai Xiaosheng smiled.

But immediately he sensed something was amiss, if Song Changkong had signed, his side would receive an immediate notification of points added.

But there was none!

As Bai Xiaosheng realized the problem, Lin Weiwei spoke urgently, "Sheng, something is not right!"

Lin Weiwei recounted what she had heard from the male secretary and added, "I went directly to the conference reception desk to check, all one hundred and twelve managers of the company, and eleven department directors, have all gathered in the first conference room! I also heard that anyone who doesn't arrive in the specified time will be severely punished!"

"But they didn't summon us!"

Bai Xiaosheng's smile faded, and his eyes grew cold.

"What are Song Changkong and Chen Changqing trying to do?"

Bai Xiaosheng's eyebrows furrowed slightly as he thought to himself, "Are they trying to target me again? I've been keeping a low profile already, isn't that enough? Could it be that they have no intention of letting me off at all!"

"Xiaosheng! The good are bullied by the bad! This time, with such a big commotion in the company, they have excluded us. I think if they mean you harm, their move will not be small! In which case, do we still need to endure?" Lin Weiwei stared at Bai Xiaosheng.

With just a word from Bai Xiaosheng, she was willing to make a scene with him, even if it meant losing her job!

"Let's go check it out. If we can endure no more, then there's no need to endure any longer!"

Bai Xiaosheng's brows unfurled, he gave Lin Weiwei a smile, pointing at the documents in her hand, "Give me the papers that need to be signed!"

...

The first conference room.

The largest of all the conference rooms at Zhongjing Media, close to a small auditorium, it could accommodate several hundred people.

At this moment, eleven director-level figures and one hundred and twelve manager-level individuals were gathered together.

As notified by the administrative director, they dared not delay for a moment!

This time, Song Changkong explicitly ordered punishment, and the terms of punishment were just too severe!

"Within twenty minutes, everyone must be present, no matter what they were working on! Any director who is absent will have twenty percent of their department's funds deducted, as well as their year-end bonus! For managers who are absent, their year-end bonus will be deducted, and their end-of-year raise will be canceled!"

In light of this, who would dare to delay, who would dare not come!

The directors took their places, and the managers took theirs.

Yet, there was not a single leader on stage.

The crowd inevitably became abuzz with discussion, even the directors could not refrain.

"Tell me, what's the big deal here? We haven't seen this kind of line-up in the last six months, have we?"

"Indeed, who knows... what could this be about?"

The head of the administrative department was asked the most, but unfortunately, he was also downcast, with no information whatsoever, completely in the dark.

This time, he hadn't caught even a whisper of a hint.

While the crowd was confusedly discussing, at the entrance of Zhongjing Media, the security guards were also covertly watching two figures with surprise—Song Changkong and Chen Changqing.

The two top executives stood at the entrance, anxiously waiting.

Who could they be waiting for...

Chapter 399 Former Leader Wang Xincheng_1

Song Changkong glanced at his watch, just a quarter to eleven.

Just now, he had received another phone call—the group's people would be arriving soon, definitely not more than ten minutes!

So punctual!

The Affairs Department always took timing so seriously, perhaps influenced by the manager of the Greater China Region. Song Changkong thought to himself.

"Mr. Song, with just the two of us to greet them, wouldn't it seem a bit unenthusiastic?" Chen Changqing couldn't help but say.

Though he had also worked in a subsidiary of the group, he had never been involved with a directly managed subsidiary like Zhongjing Media; there was a difference!

In the other subsidiaries, when a leader visited, they were eager to pull out all the staff, form up ranks to show their attention and enthusiasm to the leader.

"The Affairs Department doesn't like that sort of thing."

Having nothing else to do, Song Changkong patiently explained to Chen Changqing, "My predecessor was overly enthusiastic and ended up being disliked by the higher-ups, and in the end, well... after so many years, it has become customary, just for me to come and greet them, then go to the conference room to invite the leader to give a talk."

So that's how it is!

Chen Changqing nodded in understanding.

As they spoke, they saw a Mercedes driving towards them.

Song Changkong glanced at the license plate, his expression turned solemn, and he stepped forward to meet it. As he stepped forward, Chen Changqing naturally followed.

The security guard at the gate was not foolish, either. He quickly raised the barrier to let the vehicle pass.

The Mercedes slowly drove through, and the rear window lowered to reveal a head with sparse hair and chubby cheeks. He looked to be in his fifties, slightly older than Song Changkong!

"Song Changkong, it's been a while," the person in the car greeted Song Changkong with a smile.

"It's the old leader!

Song Changkong's eyes brightened, and his face beamed with a smile, "I didn't expect your visit, welcome, oh welcome!"

Song Changkong was exceptionally enthusiastic, and the middle-aged man smiled and nodded his head with an air of grandeur.

"Old leader, hello." Chen Changqing imitated him, smiling warmly as he introduced himself, "I'm the Deputy General Manager of Zhongjing Media, my name is Chen Changqing."

The middle-aged man gave Chen Changqing a look of satisfaction, then looked behind them, and upon not seeing anyone else, his brows knitted slightly, and a faint dissatisfaction flickered in his eyes, "I heard that there's another Deputy General Manager by the name of Bai here. I came especially for him. How come he isn't here with you to meet me?"

This person, always looking for faults?

Chen Changqing thought to himself.

"Our Mr. Bai, he's a very busy man. Neither of us dare to disturb him," Song Changkong said smoothly, without showing any emotion in front of the leader, giving Bai Xiaosheng a dose of his own medicine.

Chen Changqing, standing behind him, truly admired him.

Song Changkong was astutely cunning.

In his report, he described Bai Xiaosheng as arrogant and unbridled. If Bai Xiaosheng had also come down to greet them, wouldn't that contradict the image described in the "complaint"? Bai Xiaosheng's absence was more fitting to the profile!

Moreover, it seemed that Song Changkong knew this person. Who could this be?

This person's demeanor was haughty, always carrying an air of superiority, looking down on them as if from a higher status.

Such a character, perfect for dealing with Bai Xiaosheng!

Chen Changqing felt a vague sense of pleasure in his heart.

"Alright, we'll chat more later," the middle-aged man waved his hand, and the car window rolled up immediately.

Under the attentive guidance of the security, the Mercedes went to park.

Song Changkong led Chen Changqing by foot to follow.

"There's going to be excitement this time!"

On the way there, Song Changkong couldn't help but whisper to Chen Changqing with a sardonic chuckle, "I had no idea that the person coming this time would be Wang Xincheng!"

"Who is he?" Changqing asked, puzzled.

It wasn't simple for Song Changkong to have such acquaintances in the Affairs Department.

"Who is he? A guy who bears grudges, loves to nitpick, is arrogant and proud, and good at flattering!" Song Changkong scoffed. "But he truly has abilities; otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to go to the Affairs Department to become a secretary. Of course, his becoming a secretary could at most be considered an apparent promotion but an actual demotion. Heh, revisiting the old place this time, I wonder what he thinks. Yet, when it comes to dealing with Bai Xiaosheng, I am genuinely at ease!"

"Revisiting the old place?" Changqing inquired, curious.

"Have you forgotten what I told you about my unlucky predecessor, the one who sucked up and got kicked by the hooves...?" Song Changkong said with a smile, nudging his chin in a direction, "That's him!"

Chen Changqing was shocked and speechless.

However, the thought of such a person coming to give Bai Xiaosheng trouble actually pleased him.

Song Changkong and Chen Changqing welcomed Wang Xincheng and his entourage with great enthusiasm. To say "entourage" was to include only the driver besides Wang Xincheng himself and a junior secretary.

That accompanying secretary, being referred to as a 'junior' pertained to rank.

If age were the criterion, he was a bit older than Chen Changqing, always wearing a smile completely different from Wang Xincheng's arrogance and ostentatious demeanor.

This man, it was said, was a newcomer brought by Wang Xincheng at the behest of Officer Li.

"Old leader, welcome! This time, the entire management is waiting in the meeting room to hear your guidance. We really hope for your extensive advice!" Song Changkong's enthusiasm was boundless.

"Yes, indeed, I've heard from Mr. Song that everyone spoke highly of you when you governed Zhongjing Media! We younger generations need to learn a lot from you." Chen Changqing was earnest in his flattery.

This fellow with bushy eyebrows and big eyes, he too could play the sycophant, and seemingly had quite a knack for it...

Song Changkong couldn't help but glance at Chen Changqing, secretly surprised.

"Haha, this time I'm here on the orders of the leadership, representing the Affairs Department to conduct an investigation. I can't be involved in giving any lectures or guidance; that wouldn't be proper," Wang Xincheng declined verbally, but his face bore the semblance of self-satisfaction.

Under the leadership of Song Changkong and Chen Changqing, the group made a beeline for the conference area.

Taking the elevator upstairs, as they stepped out, Wang Xincheng walked with his hands behind his back, looking left and right, nodding frequently, "Song Changkong, you're doing a good job managing here. Very good, indeed!"

Wang Xincheng spoke with the tone of a leader.

Song Changkong took no offense and instead responded with a smile, "It's all thanks to the solid foundation the old leader left! Nevertheless, no matter how good, we're afraid we can hardly withstand the upheaval caused by Mr. Bai. He's accustomed to undermining and has caused the company no small amount of trouble and hassle. Mr. Chen and I had no choice but to report it to the group."

Song Changkong subtly diverted the blame towards Bai Xiaosheng.

Wang Xincheng's face darkened slightly, his impression of that person was already extremely poor before even meeting him!

He came on behalf of the Affairs Department, and that Bai dared not to come and greet him. The company he left behind, and that Bai dared to disturb!

"Hmph, I really want to see what kind of person this Mr. Bai is!" Wang Xincheng snorted coldly.

Song Changkong and Chen Changqing exchanged a stealthy look, their lips barely revealing a fleeting, imperceptible smirk.

"Old leader, this way, please!" Song Changkong called out repeatedly, 'old leader,' personally leading the way straight to the first meeting room.

Upon reaching the door of the first meeting room, he personally opened it. As the door swung open, a man standing inside greeted him with a smile.

"Mr. Song, have the guests arrived?"

The speaker was none other than Bai Xiaosheng!

Chapter 400 I'll Chair This Meeting_1

Song Changkong stared incredulously, looking at Bai Xiaosheng standing at the door.

"You, how are you here!" Chen Changqing was also startled and couldn't help but exclaim.

As planned, they would have called Bai Xiaosheng over.

After all, the setup for today's event was not just for welcoming the corporate leaders but also for Bai Xiaosheng.

However, Bai Xiaosheng was supposed to arrive a bit later.

After all, the two intended to fully disillusion Bai Xiaosheng and ensure the visiting corporate members developed enough disgust for him.

Bai Xiaosheng's unexpected arrival caught them off guard; no matter how cunning he was, he would lose his composure!

The two had planned very well.

But they never expected that Bai Xiaosheng had already arrived!

Who informed him!

Perplexed and doubtful, Song Changkong and Chen Changqing were puzzled.

Song Changkong had even specifically emphasized to the administrative director that he would notify Bai Xiaosheng separately, trusting that the administrative director would not take it upon himself to do so.

All the directors and managers present were in the dark, having no idea why they were gathered here, and they too were unaware that Bai Xiaosheng hadn't been invited since none of the three leaders had appeared...

How on earth did Bai Xiaosheng find out...

Song Changkong and Chen Changqing would never consider that the one who leaked the news was not a director or a manager but just an ordinary secretary who had inadvertently heard a word of their conversation and inadvertently passed it on to Lin Weiwei.

A series of coincidences led to this scene.

...

After listening to Lin Weiwei, and before coming over to see for himself, Bai Xiaosheng made contact with Red Lotus in his mind.

He wanted to figure out what exactly Song and Chen were up to.

"Red Lotus, has the Affairs Department in the Greater China Region issued any documents or notifications to Song Changkong recently?" Bai Xiaosheng inwardly said.

"Insufficient permissions, unable to query," Red Lotus refused.

"I authorize the inquiry as the future president!" Bai Xiaosheng persisted.

Red Lotus was silent for a moment, "Inquiry... approved!"

"The result of the inquiry is zero. There are no electronic or paper notifications, the contact is estimated to be via phone call," Red Lotus said, "A complaint has been detected sent to the corporation by General Manager Song Changkong and Deputy General Manager Chen Changqing, with the core content being..."

Red Lotus explained concisely and clearly.

Bai Xiaosheng's face grew dark and increasingly fierce.

"Weiwei, come with me," Bai Xiaosheng left almost in a rage.

"If they wish to invite a Buddha to subdue me as if I were Sun Wukong, then I'll give them a foretaste of the Havoc in Heaven!"

...

Seeing Bai Xiaosheng appear at the event, Song Changkong and Chen Changqing felt somewhat uneasy.

The two originally had some reservations about Bai Xiaosheng, and now they felt both uneasy and guilty...

"I am the Deputy President of Zhongjing Media. Naturally, I should come over when the company has a major event, to help maintain order at the venue and by the way, to meet the distinguished guests," Bai Xiaosheng said with a faint smile.

His gaze fell upon Wang Xincheng's face, nodding politely, "This leader, how may I address you?"

Wang Xincheng was cool and aloof, glancing at Bai Xiaosheng.

By observing the preceding conversation, he confirmed that Bai Xiaosheng was indeed the Mr. Bai whom had come to investigate this time.

A person under investigation, yet showing no awe, not even a hint of apprehension!

It was clear how audacious he had been all this time!

Wang Xincheng was more than dissatisfied with Bai Xiaosheng; he felt particularly annoyed.

He was a leader in the Affairs Department of the corporate Greater China Region and a former leader of Zhongjing Media. Song Changkong had personally gone downstairs to welcome him, calling him 'old leader' affectionately every time.

This Bai Xiaosheng, not only did he not come down to greet, but even the greeting he offered lacked any hint of respect, which shows just how arrogant he is in his usual conduct!

This time, I must help Song Changkong and the others vent their anger!

Wang Xincheng spoke coldly, "I am the second secretary of the Greater China Region Affairs Department Officer—Wang Xincheng. You are Bai Xiaosheng, very good, I will have some questions for you shortly!"

Song Changkong and Chen Changqing exchanged glances surreptitiously.

Fortunately, Wang Xincheng seemed quite displeased with Bai Xiaosheng!

This is good!

"Hmph, the one who came this time is Wang Xincheng. Someone even more arrogant and haughty than you, Bai Xiaosheng. A man who always seeks retribution and acts according to his whims and selfish desires. The fact that the corporation sent him this time, it's like heaven wants to doom you, and nothing can save you now!"

Song Changkong and Chen Changqing looked at each other, their eyes flickering with a barely concealed smirk.

Chen Changqing felt the same way.

Through Song Changkong's introduction, Chen Changqing also came to understand what sort of person their former leader was. Due to his personal management skills, he passed the five-year major evaluation with flying colors, and by rights, he should have been promoted. However, lacking in virtue, the corporation gave him a covert demotion instead of a promotion, sending him to a large department

to be a minor official as if he were a sesame seed. They probably sent him this time because they thought he, as a former leader at Zhongjing Media, would be more familiar with the situation.

In any case, no matter the situation, encountering such a person can only mean Bai Xiaosheng is out of luck!

"How is it, Mr. Bai, do you want me to stay here?" Wang Xincheng huffed coldly.

"How would I dare," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile, stepping aside to make way, "Please come in!"

Wang Xincheng grunted and stepped inside.

Song Changkong quickly followed, rushing to the front to lead the way with respectful demeanor, which slightly improved Wang Xincheng's mood.

Chen Changqing gave Bai Xiaosheng a sideways glance, following closely behind as Bai Xiaosheng watched them each pass by in front of him.

The last one was a young man, about the same age as Chen Changqing, carrying a briefcase and looking like a junior employee.

As he entered, he didn't pay attention and stumbled, almost losing his balance.

Bai Xiaosheng reached out his hand to steady him, smiling kindly, "Be careful!"

The young man nodded his head in gratitude.

"Hmph, so unsteady!" Wang Xincheng, who was walking in front, noticed the commotion behind him and looked back, letting out a cold snort.

It was unclear whether he was referring to the young man or subtly mocking Bai Xiaosheng.

Song Changkong and Chen Changqing cast an indifferent glance.

The young man sheepishly smiled and silently followed behind.

In the first conference room, eleven directors and over a hundred managers sat. They watched as three leaders escorted a bald man onto the stage to take their seats in order.

"Why is it him..." Gao Dazhi couldn't help but let out a soft exclamation.

Being an old-timer, he naturally recognized the bald man—Wang Xincheng, the former general manager of Zhongjing Media.

To the old-timers, Wang Xincheng's era at Zhongjing Media could only be described as a dark age, as many talented individuals were forced to leave because they could not stand it.

Gao Dazhi's habit of ingratiating and flattering others was almost entirely fostered during that time.

With this man returning now, Gao Dazhi's expression became somewhat abnormal!

Some big event was about to happen!

Gao Dazhi thought to himself.

Not just him, the other old-timers' expressions also started to look unnatural.

On the stage, Song Changkong courteously invited Wang Xincheng to speak!

Wang Xincheng, overflowing with smiles, declined twice, and then began to address the audience below. He had barely gotten the words out of his throat when a loud and crisp voice interrupted him!

"Silence!"

Wang Xincheng shuddered.

Bai Xiaosheng was holding a wireless microphone, seemingly admonishing the audience below, before turning to the leaders beside him with a smile.

"Today's meeting, I'll be the host! Leaders, I hope there are no objections!"