

Two Trillion 401

Chapter 401: Who Are You Trying to Impress!_1

Song Changkong and Chen Changqing went downstairs to receive guests. Although they didn't have to wait too long, there was still a wait of about ten to twenty minutes.

During this time, Bai Xiaosheng had already taken Lin Weiwei to the conference room. Naturally, they weren't just going to do nothing and wait around.

On the way there, Bai Xiaosheng had already made up his mind about what to do.

As soon as he arrived at the venue, he immediately had Lin Weiwei find a wireless microphone and set it up.

The managers and directors present didn't think there was anything amiss, with some of them even proactively stepping forward to help with the setup.

After all, Song Changkong and Chen Changqing thought they had done a good job keeping secrets, not even letting those who were loyal to them breathe a word. In reality, they were also blocking their own sources of information.

The assistants of Song Changkong and Chen Changqing were not present.

Assistant Song had been dispatched to arrange the luncheon.

Yu Qing and Murong Yan took over Chen Changqing's duties to liaise with Europe's Kelson about some affairs, as the work on that end couldn't be halted.

Now, Song and Chen had become both deaf and blind.

Bai Xiaosheng had everything figured out.

If Song Changkong and Chen Changqing were going to play dirty, then if they did the first of the month, he would do the fifteenth; if they set up the stage, he would perform the play!

However, how to perform this play was a question.

Bai Xiaosheng had prepared for both contingencies, waiting to see how things would unfold and whether the people from the group would treat this matter fairly.

Simply put, Bai Xiaosheng was still prepared to be reasonable, with being unreasonable as the second option.

Unfortunately, as soon as he saw Wang Xincheng, as soon as he saw Wang Xincheng's attitude toward him,

Bai Xiaosheng suddenly thought,

"Let being reasonable go to hell!"

"Mr. Bai, what are you doing?!" Song Changkong's face changed, and he shouted sternly, "This isn't some cultural performance, what do you need a host and microphone for, hand it over to me!"

Seeing that Bai Xiaosheng was about to stir up trouble again, Song Changkong was outwardly displeased but internally delighted.

The more Bai Xiaosheng made a fuss, the more it confirmed the truth of the issues they had reported to the group. Moreover, Bai Xiaosheng was now overshadowing Wang Xincheng!

And who is Wang Xincheng? He would not tolerate a young upstart making a scene in front of him!

As expected, Wang Xincheng's smile faded, and his face showed very obvious displeasure.

Chen Changqing didn't rush to speak, instead observing with a cold eye.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled at Song Changkong, raising the mic to his mouth.

"Mr. Song, don't be in such a hurry," said Bai Xiaosheng with a touch of humor. "If I don't do a good job as the host, you can replace me; there's still time."

Those managers below were surprisingly discussing among themselves, and even some of the directors were whispering.

"What's going on, I don't understand?"

"Exactly what is today's meeting about, and who is that leader?"

"Why is Mr. Bai hosting, and why is Mr. Song stopping him?"

The scene was somewhat chaotic, and Song Changkong opened his mouth to call for order.

With microphone in hand, Bai Xiaosheng began, "Everyone, please quiet down. This gentleman is Mr. Wang Xincheng, the secretary and Affairs Department Officer of the Greater China Region of the group, who has specifically come to Zhongjing Media to understand the recent situation of our company and, incidentally... to conduct an evaluation of me personally!"

The moment Bai Xiaosheng spoke,

Song Changkong and Chen Changqing's expressions changed instantly.

Bai Xiaosheng's last sentence gave them quite a scare.

How could Bai Xiaosheng know the purpose of Wang Xincheng's visit? To know it was an investigation into him!

And to reveal it publicly!

Wang Xincheng was also stunned, then he furrowed his brow and gave Song Changkong and Chen Changqing a glance.

He had only mentioned having a discussion with Bai Xiaosheng, how could the other party know it was an evaluation? The word was interesting... although it sounded better than investigation!

The subject of the investigation was aware of his own predicament, wasn't he?

What's going on, Song Changkong and Chen Changqing couldn't even keep this bit of secrecy!

Wang Xincheng's slightly dissatisfied look made the two men Song and Chen feel uneasy...

"Speaking of which, I've been with Zhongjing Media for almost three months now,"

holding the microphone, Bai Xiaosheng smiled and said to the people below, "I often break news, so I believe everyone here has some understanding of me. Surely, you have your own thoughts about this, and now, I'm giving you the opportunity to discuss together."

Bai Xiaosheng's tone was relaxed, with a slight hint of jest.

"So, this meeting is actually to conduct an evaluation for Mr. Bai."

"Maybe he's been transferred here for a while, and the group wants to see his performance..."

"Maybe! But why hasn't Mr. Chen..."

"Maybe in a couple of days, there will be..."

The audience below finally came to a realization and "understood" the nature of the meeting.

"Does anyone have something to say? Come on, speak up; everyone is free to talk!" Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

The scene suddenly fell silent.

Truth be told, Mr. Bai was indeed awesome!

But with those two on the stage, it wasn't appropriate to praise him too lavishly...

Everyone hesitated.

Song Changkong and Chen Changqing looked at Bai Xiaosheng in astonishment, then at the restless crowd below.

It seemed that Bai Xiaosheng had shifted the direction of the wind...

"If no one's going to start, then I will!"

Someone stood up and raised their voice.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled and looked over, a hint of surprise in his eyes.

The one who stood up was none other than Gao Dazhi.

Among the directors, the most slick and worldly.

Everything he did, he gave priority to his own interests.

That he was the first to stand up was a surprise to Bai Xiaosheng.

Gao Dazhi's face was calm as he took a deep look at Bai Xiaosheng and then at Wang Xincheng.

He was emotional; there were two people present who had the deepest impact on him.

One was Wang Xincheng, who forced him to learn to be slick, and the other was Bai Xiaosheng, who awakened the fighting spirit that he had almost forgotten.

Gao Dazhi had always felt guilty about pressing Bai Xiaosheng to solve problems quickly in the past.

Bai Xiaosheng had given up everything to protect everyone, which had long made Gao Dazhi uneasy. He had questioned himself countless times, full of remorse.

And now, he was the first to stand up.

"Mr. Bai Xiaosheng, to our Film and Television Department, has been a rebirth! Only he has the guts to weed out the harmful prima donnas among the actors. Only he can make prodigals return to focus on their work. Only he dares to confront the big stars, forcing Shang Wanwan to truly cooperate with us! Mr. Bai, is a leader I admire!"

Gao Dazhi's gaze was firmer than ever, his voice incredibly loud.

"That's right, exactly!"

"Well said!"

The managers of the Film and Television Department echoed loudly.

Song Changkong and Chen Changqing's expressions turned ugly.

Gao Dazhi felt exhilarated!

"Mr. Bai Xiaosheng, likewise for our New Media, has been a rebirth!" Shi Yu suddenly stood up; he had now been promoted to a director.

"He was the one who drove away those managers who were only warming their seats. He vigorously innovated, employed new people. The performance of our department, everyone can see for themselves; in three months, we went from making losses to now being in a strong middle to high position. Who else could bring about such a miracle?!"

Shi Yu turned to his own people and asked.

"Mr. Bai!"

"Mr. Bai!"

The managers of the New Media Department cheered in unison, overcome with excitement.

"Yes, Mr. Bai also implemented that job rotation system, and our department finally got some real talent!"

"Truly, now the employees have a very high opinion of Mr. Bai."

Whispers of discussion started up amongst themselves, growing louder and more intense.

A criticism meeting was on the verge of turning into a commendation assembly.

Song Changkong's face grew uglier, and suddenly, he slammed the table and shouted sharply.

"Enough, shut up, all of you! Bai Xiaosheng, who are you putting on this show for!"

Chapter 402 You're Slandering! _1

A shout of anger.

Song Changkong suddenly slammed the table, glaring at Bai Xiaosheng.

The previously noisy venue fell silent abruptly.

Managers and directors gazed in surprise at the enraged Song Changkong on the stage.

Although some had sensed something was off at the beginning, nobody had expected the situation to escalate to such a serious level!

Song Changkong was actually publicly rebuking Bai Xiaosheng in front of all the senior executives and the visiting leaders from the group.

And even called him by name!

"This is going to be a disaster, a major disaster!"

Some couldn't help but swallow nervously, looking back and forth between Bai Xiaosheng, Song Changkong, and the visiting leader.

Although the leader appeared calm, the look in his eyes when he gazed at Bai Xiaosheng was clearly icy cold.

The entire place was dead silent.

"Bai Xiaosheng, who gave you the authority to cause such a fuss? Even in front of the leaders, you dare to pull this stunt! Do you no longer see me as your general manager, or the group's leadership?" Song Changkong said indignantly.

This outburst left the managers and directors below, afraid to even breathe heavily.

Even the most foolish understood by now!

This was no mere review meeting, but clearly a disclosure and accountability session for Bai Xiaosheng!

And to think, they had been offering nothing but praise...

Song Changkong's gaze was cold as he scanned the room.

"This time, the leader from our group's business affairs department, who is also the former general manager of Zhongjing Media—Mr. Wang Xincheng—came not only to provide guidance but also to investigate Bai Xiaosheng, the deputy general manager of Zhongjing Media!"

Song Changkong's voice was harsh, "It's not for you to sing praises, nor to brown-nose in front of the leader. We're here to discuss problems!"

All the managers and directors were shocked.

He had made it clear in public that issues were to be addressed?

Could it be that the high ranks of the group were greatly dissatisfied with Bai Xiaosheng?

That couldn't be.

Although Bai Xiaosheng had always been very high-profile and somewhat overbearing in his actions, everything he did was beneficial to the company.

This was witnessed by all!

Moreover, how could the group know about Bai Xiaosheng's ruckus here unless...

Someone had reported it!

In the room, the least of them was a manager, each one astute. With a bit of thought, they all understood that today's meeting was likely a trap laid out for Mr. Bai by Mr. Song and Mr. Chen—

A Feast at Hongmen!

However, Mr. Bai had some real talent, managing to turn it into a commendation meeting while everyone was unsuspecting...

All the people below the stage immediately felt a huge sense of respect in their hearts!

Worthy of Mr. Bai, always playing out of the ordinary...

But now, what should they do...

The crowd exchanged glances, silent.

Bai Xiaosheng held the microphone, slightly bowed his head with a calm smile, saying nothing.

Song Changkong glanced at Chen Changqing, and Chen Changqing imperceptibly nodded.

It was his turn to speak!

Always having Song Changkong take the lead threatened their mutual alliance of faith...

If they were going to tear off the façade, why hold back any longer!

Chen Changqing slammed the table, straightened up, pointed at Bai Xiaosheng, and said sharply, "Bai Xiaosheng, since nobody dares to hold you accountable, then I will! On the day you took office, without discussion, you fired the director of the new media department. Is that true!"

"In the new media department, without any performance evaluations or notifying the company, you dismissed management personnel based on your personal preferences and arbitrarily promoted people. Is that true!"

"At the film department's banquet, knowing full well that the star Shang Wanwan was in attendance, and that her partnership was crucial to the company, you still created a disturbance and forcibly fired the male lead Lu Fanyu. Is that true!"

"You knew Ron and the Ron Team well ahead of time, knowing full well they had numerous issues and might even face a lawsuit, yet you wanted to bring them into our company. Is that true!"

...

Chen Changqing barraged him with questions.

In one breath, he enumerated ten major accusations against Bai Xiaosheng, ending with a crisp demand, "Are these all your doing! Do you have anything else to say!"

The managers and directors present couldn't help but swallow nervously.

Some things, when heard, seem to be true, but there's obviously a bias, and the specifics are not for them to recklessly judge. However, some things Chen Changqing is saying are clearly distortions of the truth.

This is outright defamation!

But, who dares to say it...

The crowd looked discreetly at Song Changkong, who was nodding repeatedly, seemingly in strong agreement.

This is Mr. Song and Mr. Chen joining hands to target Mr. Bai!

A chill went through everyone's hearts.

At this moment, whether what Chen Changqing says is true or not, it has nothing to do with them!

When the big ghosts fight, the little ghosts suffer.

It's best to stay out of this affair, for anyone brave enough to speak up for Bai Xiaosheng, even just to make a fair comment, is taking sides. Thus, offending both a general manager and a deputy general manager of the company—how could that end well!

They might even get fired when they turn their backs!

Had the conflicts among the leaders become so irreconcilable?

It was thought that with Mr. Bai handing over power, the company would become more peaceful. Yet, it seems Mr. Song and Mr. Chen never intended to let him be!

The struggle for power is so frightening...

Irreconcilable until death...

"Whether you admit it or not, it doesn't matter, these things are clear for all to see. What do you say, isn't it so?"

Chen Changqing surveyed those present.

"Mr. Bai surely isn't that bad..."

Someone murmured in an extremely low voice.

"Exactly, Mr. Bai has done many things to benefit the company!"

Someone whispered in agreement.

"Who's talking, stand up and say it!" Song Changkong suddenly slapped the table and shouted loudly, "One by one, you've all learned to speak dishonestly. Who's been spoiling you! And this, in front of the group's leaders—what does this look like!"

As a general manager with longstanding authority, his stern and forceful manner made even some directors tremble.

Instantly, there was silence in the meeting.

People from the New Media and Film departments looked particularly uncomfortable.

On one hand, Mr. Bai, whom they admired, was being attacked. It was clear that the general manager and deputy general manager were slandering him, and there was no one to speak up for him!

On the other hand, these people had families, wives, and children to support. They had their careers and dreams at Zhongjing Media.

Was it worth losing their livelihood just to speak a word of justice for someone?

Is it worth it?

Moreover, was their so-called word of justice effective at all? With Song Changkong readily pinning the label of "Bai Xiaosheng's confidant" on anyone, they could be making a needless sacrifice...

Is that worth it?!

People, including Gao Dazhi and Shi Yu, lowered their heads.

Torn between their lives, their careers, and their consciences, they felt an extraordinary pain and torment!

"Elder leader, you see, of the more than one hundred senior executives present, not one is speaking up for Bai Xiaosheng, which shows how unpopular he is!"

Seizing the opportunity, Song Changkong quickly whispered in Wang Xincheng's ear.

Although Song was also curious about Bai Xiaosheng holding a microphone, slightly bowing his head without a peep, this was clearly an opportunity to add fuel to the fire, a tactic he was familiar with.

Wang Xincheng nodded slightly, endorsing Song Changkong's words.

Song Changkong was secretly pleased and gave Chen Changqing a knowing glance. Chen Changqing scornfully smirked at Bai Xiaosheng.

See, Bai Xiaosheng!

We have the power on our side; even the moral high ground is with us. What do you have to fight us with?

Who dares to speak up for you!

Chen Changqing sneered.

"What you are doing is slander; it's twisting the truth!"

Suddenly, an angry, crisp shout rang out.

It struck like thunder!

Lin Weiwei, her face frosty, took the stage!

If no one else would speak a word of justice for Xiaosheng, then she would!

Chapter 403 We Won't Accept This!_1

Song Changkong watched as Lin Weiwei took the stage, ready to speak up for Bai Xiaosheng, and instantly felt a twinge of displeasure.

"Lin Weiwei, these are all the leaders, where do you as a mere assistant..."

"You shut your mouth!" Lin Weiwei glared fiercely at Song Changkong and snapped.

Song Changkong was stunned.

He never imagined that a mere assistant would dare tell him, a general manager, to shut up in front of the entire company's senior management?!

Song Changkong's face turned the color of a purple eggplant, flames nearly shooting from his eyes, he couldn't help but say, "You!"

"What about you!"

"Me!"

"What about me!" Lin Weiwei's voice was sharp, and her retorts came out like a machine gun, not giving Song Changkong a chance to speak.

"Since the group leaders are here to investigate Mr. Bai, shouldn't people be allowed to speak? You, a general manager, are trying to monopolize the conversation in public, which is unfair! Not allowing me to speak proves that you intend to frame him, denying him the opportunity to clear his name!"

Lin Weiwei, like a fiery little chili pepper, instantly spiced up the whole scene.

Song Changkong was left speechless by her, trembling with anger.

Chen Changqing was somewhat shocked, his mouth agape, but upon catching a glance from Lin Weiwei, he quickly shut it.

He was very perceptive.

Song Changkong was also foolish, thinking he was so high and mighty that he could suppress others with his authority, but she was not afraid at all and did not buy into his act!

In front of all the company's senior management, to argue with a young girl - to win would be dishonorable, and to lose... truly embarrassing!

Chen Changqing understood this and quickly observed passivity, adopting the mindset of an old monk in meditation.

Wang Xincheng was dumbfounded. When he tried to speak, he was even more hesitant, and accidentally caught sight of Chen Changqing...

Wang had an epiphany—that was not a bad move!

And so, he became the second old monk.

Song Changkong's face turned beet red, and he was left without any support. The people below, adhering to the principle "Don't ask for trouble if there isn't any", collectively adopted the old monk's demeanor...

Bai Xiaosheng looked at Lin Weiwei with surprise.

In fact, he was about to take action himself, but he did not expect that Weiwei would lose her patience first...

This girl had always been gentle and moderate, and Bai Xiaosheng thought she would not get angry, but when her temper flared, she was incredibly fiery!

Beyond his reflection, a hint of a smile formed on Bai Xiaosheng's lips.

Let the commotion unfold then!

In any case, things were destined not to end amicably today, and he was not afraid either!

He simply let Weiwei cause a scene!

She had been tired and resentful recently; this was not a bad opportunity to vent!

Go ahead and make a scene, after all, I am here in the end!

Bai Xiaosheng smiled with supreme confidence.

Lin Weiwei, with her momentum overwhelming Song Changkong, elegantly turned on stage, her expression haughty, her gaze sweeping over the audience below. In her eyes, besides determination, there was also a trace of scorn.

"Everyone present is a person of great future prospects. There's no need to smash your own rice bowl over a few words of justice, a moment of conscience."

Lin Weiwei smiled proudly, "But I, Lin Weiwei, am not afraid!"

"Before Mr. Bai arrived, I, Lin Weiwei, was just a lowly employee. You all know I used to be at the conference reception desk, of low status and my words carried little weight!"

Lin Weiwei laughed at herself, "A distinguished graduate of a top university, working as a secretary at Zhongjing Media, ended up in this situation—why? Simple! Because I offended a certain director! Back then, Mr. Bai was not here, and those times at Zhongjing Media, you all know very well how 'clean' it was!"

Lin Weiwei's mockery silenced everyone present.

Before the former deputy general manager left and before Bai Xiaosheng arrived, there was a period when the company was indeed in dire straits.

Song Changkong was a capable man, but first, he disliked innovation and change, and second, he couldn't understand the grassroots level.

He exposed all kinds of monsters and demons!

"After Mr. Bai came, he made me his personal assistant, then a department affairs assistant, I, Lin Weiwei, am not afraid to say that among the managers, eight or nine out of ten don't match my capabilities, and among the directors, two or three out of ten don't match me!"

Lin Weiwei smiled proudly.

With her alone upholding all the trivial affairs of a department, what she said wasn't false.

The managers of the New Media Department subconsciously nodded their heads.

"Mr. Bai knows people and delegates effectively. A New Media Department that was a complete mess, he managed to turn it around! Zhongjing Media, ha, Zhongjing Media! A company in name of media, yet its New Media Department ranked bottom in profit-making for the whole company? Isn't that laughable! It was him, under the management of a vice president who replaced people at will, in just three months, a bottom-ranked department is now a major profit-making department!"

"Let me ask you, who can do it! Mr. Song, or Mr. Chen!"

Lin Weiwei shouted loudly.

Performance can't be faked— the department's performance table is still hanging on the intranet!

Song Changkong felt a sudden pang in his heart, and Chen Changqing's face changed as well.

They had actually neglected it!

"Likewise, it was 'Bai Xiaosheng', whom they said was oblivious to the bigger picture. First, he subdued Kaisen, then Kelson. In the midst, he even took down Shang Wanwan. It doesn't matter if it's a partner or a big star, they all signed contracts that were unfavorable to them with the company. And who else! I ask you, who else can do this, Mr. Song, or Mr. Chen!"

"And it was also him, the 'Bai Xiaosheng' they said coveted power, who proactively relinquished the control of two departments, focusing solely on a broken system with no benefits, just so employees could realize their value in positions they liked, thinking long-term for the company, aiming for a win-win situation between the company and the employees. I ask you, who else can do this, Mr. Song, or Mr. Chen!"

...

Lin Weiwei was articulate and confident.

With her words, everyone in the room couldn't help but nod their heads in agreement.

Song Changkong and Chen Changqing were so infuriated they could barely breathe.

Lin Weiwei just kept talking, and with each point, she added, "I ask you, who else can do this, Mr. Song, or Mr. Chen!"

That was too unscrupulous... It was no different from saying they were pigs!

Song Changkong couldn't help himself several times and wanted to speak up, but he couldn't get a word in, simply because Lin Weiwei spoke swiftly and loudly, and without a microphone in hand, he couldn't suppress this fiery lady!

The microphone was in Bai Xiaosheng's hands...

Even if he did get to speak and got retorted by the fiery lady in public, it would be even more embarrassing...

Song Changkong internally lamented.

"If anyone disagrees with what I've said, feel free to stand up and argue with me!" Lin Weiwei looked around the room proudly.

At this moment, she was like a queen, commanding everything, dazzling the entire room.

No one dared to argue with her.

Lin Weiwei's gaze swept over everyone's faces, full of disdain when she looked at the people from the New Media and Film Departments.

Those people couldn't hold back anymore...

Gao Dazhi suddenly stood up, expressionless, straightened his clothes, gave Lin Weiwei a deep look, and then resolutely turned to Song Changkong, "Today, a greenhorn taught me a lesson. Only now do I realize I've lived a dog's life all these years!"

Gao Dazhi paused, took a deep breath, and bellowed, "Bai Xiaosheng is a meritorious officer, and the company has slandered him, which is injustice!"

This roar echoed throughout the meeting hall.

"Bai Xiaosheng is a meritorious officer, and the company has slandered him, which is injustice!"

Shi Yu was the second to stand up, stating calmly the same line.

The managers from the New Media Department and the Internet Department fell silent for a moment and then stood up one after the other.

One by one, everyone said the same words.

"Bai Xiaosheng is a meritorious officer, and the company has slandered him, which is injustice!"

"We do not accept this!"

Chapter 404: What You Said Doesn't Count!_1

Song Changkong's expression suddenly turned extremely ugly, and so did Chen Changqing's.

They never expected a good situation to be disrupted by a mere girl!

In fact, even Bai Xiaosheng hadn't anticipated that Lin Weiwei would so forcefully turn the tables for him.

The voices of justice from the audience below also filled him with deep emotion.

They were risking their jobs just to speak a word of fairness!

Fairness lies in the hearts of people; this phrase might sometimes disappoint you, but don't give up—justice might be late, but it never fails to show up!

Moved by these thoughts, Bai Xiaosheng stood up, smiled at Lin Weiwei on the stage, and at the crowd below, and bowed slightly in respect.

Support from above, with concerted effort.

Shouts from below, with all their might.

Lin Weiwei too looked at the standing people below, her gaze clearing of scorn, giving everyone a warm smile.

Then, she calmly turned to face Song Changkong.

"Now, you can fire me." Lin Weiwei said to Song Changkong in an incredibly calm manner.

She had been ready for this from the moment she stepped up.

No matter what happened to Bai Xiaosheng, her open criticism of the company's general manager and deputy general manager ensured that she had no place in this company!

Saying such a thing about her dismissal so calmly, as if a heroine nobly embracing her destiny, even Song Changkong couldn't help but be moved.

Chen Changqing looked at Lin Weiwei, his eyes shining brightly.

I want this woman, Chen Changqing exclaimed inwardly.

Long ago, he had fallen for Lin Weiwei at first sight and wanted to keep her by his side, but Bai Xiaosheng had thwarted his plans.

Afterwards, having met Shang Wanwan and Ariel, each with stunning beauty and extraordinary abilities, their strong auras dimmed the brilliance of Lin Weiwei.

However, at this moment, Chen Changqing realizes once more that a woman could shine so brightly, her radiance something that no one could overshadow!

Enthusiasm flared up once again in Chen Changqing's heart!

It would be great if Lin Weiwei were fired!

He would do everything possible to introduce her to a better place, touch her heart bit by bit with sincerity, and win her affection!

Chen Changqing made up his mind.

Song Changkong appeared calm, but his anger was unabated within.

For the sake of his dignity and face, he would not let Lin Weiwei off either!

"Good, if you have this awareness, that's enough!" Song Changkong said, his eyes emanating a cold chill, "I respect you, Lin Weiwei! So, I will grant you a swift resolution. Effective immediately, you are fired..."

"Whether you fire her or not..." A deep and resounding voice came through the speakers, interrupting Song Changkong's words abruptly.

Bai Xiaosheng held the microphone close to his mouth, stepped forward, stood in front of Lin Weiwei, glanced at Song Changkong, and shook his head, "What you say, doesn't count!"

Song Changkong's expression darkened, "If what I say doesn't count, are you saying yours does? Hm! Who is the general manager of Zhongjing Media, you or me?"

Bai Xiaosheng ignored Song Changkong's words, turned off the microphone, handed it to Lin Weiwei, smiled at her, "Thank you for standing up for me! Now it's my turn, please rest aside for a moment, and I'll handle this soon!"

Bai Xiaosheng spoke so casually, as if he was about to deal with a trivial matter that wouldn't take much time.

Lin Weiwei's beautiful eyes focused on Bai Xiaosheng, wanting to speak, but stopped herself.

In the end, she obediently nodded her head and stood aside quietly.

In this state, Bai Xiaosheng's words, his smile, his confidence seemed to carry a tremendous magic, intoxicating her, making her submit.

"Bai Xiaosheng, you've finally decided to stand up for yourself, haven't you?!"

Song Changkong shouted at Bai Xiaosheng, "Today, you've truly let us see what you're made of!"

"Look at these people, they're almost your die-hard loyalists, all brought up by your hand, I assume!" Song Changkong pointed at the people from the new media and film departments and said sternly.

Bai Xiaosheng responded with an indifferent smile, "Mr. Song, you are exaggerating. They are just momentarily emotional, which I'm sure you can understand."

Bai Xiaosheng was actually explaining? His demeanor was mild, and his tone lacked any forcefulness.

He couldn't compare with Lin Weiwei, let alone the people in the audience who passionately voiced their opinions.

This greatly disappointed those who had eagerly awaited him to show his power.

At this point, the situation had escalated to a do-or-die level. With Bai Xiaosheng's tone and attitude, he couldn't possibly be thinking of backing down and pleading for peace, could he?

Just a moment ago, the words he spoke when he stood up were clearly filled with dominance!

Song Changkong's eyes glinted for a second, then he suddenly burst into a cold laugh, understanding the situation.

Bai Xiaosheng, a man of humble origins, young and with no special talent—how did he manage to climb to the position of vice president? It was nothing but luck from who knows where. Would he dare to mess around in front of the corporate investigators and completely ruin his future?

He cared too much! He chickened out!

Below the stage, excluding those from the New Media and Film departments, the other managers and directors also shook their heads in secret, sharing the same thoughts, and even quietly sighed with pity...

Lin Weiwei, Gao Dazhi, Shi Yu, and those managers who tried to support Mr. Bai, risking confrontation with Mr. Song and Mr. Chen—what was the use, when the man himself had backed down first!

Quiet sneers arose, rustling softly.

The people from the New Media and Film departments fell silent.

Seeing this, Chen Changqing snorted with laughter, "Mr. Bai, do you admit to what I've just said? Could it be that what you're thinking inside is the same as what Lin Weiwei and others have said? Thinking that the company owes you something! Believing that the routine investigation the group conducts on you is unfair?!"

Chen Changqing glanced at Wang Xincheng, then back at Bai Xiaosheng.

He deliberately brought Wang Xincheng into the mix, as it would be a waste not to use such a great leverage against Bai Xiaosheng!

Wang Xincheng's eyelids flicked up as he cast a glance at Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled faintly, "As for whether my conduct is right or wrong, that's for the corporation to comment on, not for Mr. Chen to judge. As for Mr. Song, I do genuinely have something to discuss with you today. Even under these circumstances, we can deal with the work first and then evaluate my personal issues."

As he spoke, Bai Xiaosheng walked over, took out the final transfer document that needed Song Changkong's signature from his folder on the table, and a pen, and handed them to Song Changkong.

"We can talk about these matters later. Right now, we are discussing your personal issues!" Song Changkong said sharply.

Bai Xiaosheng lowered his head, whispering to Song Changkong with a quiet voice, "Mr. Song, this document is a transfer list. If you sign it, I will accept everything Chen Changqing said."

Song Changkong's eyes narrowed slightly.

In his heart, Bai Xiaosheng still had a decent image, full of ideals and principles, and he kept his word.

Song Changkong, although forced to expel Bai Xiaosheng for personal gains, still admired the man.

"You're the one who said this!" Song Changkong whispered back.

"My word is my bond!" Bai Xiaosheng laughed, "Besides, these things, they don't help the situation at all."

That was true.

Song Changkong took the document, glanced at it, and swiftly signed his name.

It was done!

A sly smile curled on the corner of Bai Xiaosheng's mouth as he took the document.

In his mind, a series of notification tones sounded off.

"Finance talent Li Zhi found, adding one point!"

"Logistics management talent Zhao Tongtong found, adding one point!"

"Administrative and fieldwork talent Wang Bin found, adding one point!"

"Ding!"

"Current score is 100 points for the Vice President level, proceed with the upgrade?"

Song Changkong suddenly noticed that there was a change in Bai Xiaosheng's demeanor.

All of a sudden, it was as though he was high above.

Bai Xiaosheng glanced indifferently at Song Changkong and thought silently—

"Upgrade!"

Chapter 405 I am the General Manager_1

"Ding!" With a crisp sound, Red Lotus's voice rang out.

"Congratulations, Master, on a successful upgrade! You are now at the general manager level! Do you choose to take a position at the current company?"

"Yes!" Bai Xiaosheng affirmed without any doubt.

"Do you choose to take office immediately?" Red Lotus asked, while reminding, "If you choose 'Yes', you will replace the current one, but from then on, during your time at Zhongjing Media, the points gained from discovering talent will be halved!"

This was the price!

"Yes!" Bai Xiaosheng said without hesitation.

"Congratulations, Master, on becoming the Zhongjing Media General Manager! The appointment will be issued within minutes! Current score: five points at the general manager level, ninety-five points away from upgrading to a provincial industrial responsible person!"

...

"Micro Expression Analysis System has been upgraded to intermediate level, improving calculation accuracy and speed, allowing the detection of subordinates' loyalty, and enhancing the control of one's own micro expressions!"

...

"At the general manager level, you gain fifty million in personal funds, with an additional fifty million available for group affairs."

...

Song Changkong only saw Bai Xiaosheng's expression change upon receiving the signed document.

He never would have imagined that in the blink of an eye, even Bai Xiaosheng's identity had changed.

Suddenly, Song Changkong felt uneasy. This feeling, sprouting baselessly from the bottom of his heart, made him feel terrible.

Perhaps, this was the sixth sense honed by experience, a warning of danger.

"Bai Xiaosheng, are you refusing to acknowledge what you just said?" Song Changkong couldn't help but lower his voice.

"I, Bai Xiaosheng, have never gone back on my word!"

Bai Xiaosheng's smile vanished, his voice cold.

At this moment, Bai Xiaosheng exuded an aura of superiority, looking down upon all.

Song Changkong was stunned.

He couldn't grasp the bizarre change in Bai Xiaosheng, its origin, only feeling an inexplicable chill in his heart.

"Have you two finished speaking?" Wang Xincheng, standing aside, grumbled dissatisfiedly.

Bai Xiaosheng and Song Changkong's whispers had reached him in bits and pieces.

"Bai Xiaosheng, are you acknowledging this issue or not? Don't waste my time. You might as well admit it, a general manager and a deputy general manager certainly have more authority than you! If you admit it, to save everyone the trouble, as long as you adopt a good attitude and submit a letter of apology to the Affairs Department, and I speak a few kind words for you, perhaps if you are transferred elsewhere, you won't be demoted!" Wang Xincheng lowered his voice, playing the role of a peacemaker.

However, his bias was glaringly obvious!

Despite speaking quietly, Wang Xincheng's words were faintly heard by several people nearby, even if those further away might not hear clearly.

Chen Changqing sneered coldly.

The young man who had come with Wang Xincheng furrowed his brow slightly, seeming to disapprove of Wang Xincheng's way of speaking, but being less influential, he ultimately said nothing.

A bit farther off, Lin Weiwei was a mix of shock and anger.

She hadn't expected Wang Xincheng to so blatantly take Song Changkong's side.

In her view, Xiaosheng could leave, but he must not be humiliated!

Lin Weiwei clutched the microphone, ready to speak out and counterattack on behalf of Bai Xiaosheng at any moment.

Song Changkong let out a deep breath.

Now, even Wang Xincheng from the group had taken his side!

What else did he have to worry about!

Song Changkong felt reassured, lowering his voice and said, "Bai Xiaosheng, today you have no choice. Make it quick and everyone can relax! The workplace is not suitable for stubbornness, take care and cherish it. If you listen to your superiors, you'll still have a meal to eat! Otherwise, if you're swept out of the group, you'll have to start all over again!"

This was a threat, as well as what Song Changkong considered "well-intentioned" advice.

Bai Xiaosheng looked at him expressionlessly.

"Weiwei, the microphone." Bai Xiaosheng stretched out his hand.

Lin Weiwei quickly approached and handed the wireless microphone to Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng looked at Song Changkong, placed the microphone to his mouth, and said word by word.

"You said I am arrogant to the extreme, showing no respect for the leadership. You said I am reckless and capricious, following my own desires!"

"All these, I acknowledge!"

"Song Changkong, Chen Changqing, are you satisfied now?!"

Bai Xiaosheng called them by their names!

After speaking, he turned off the microphone and tossed it aside.

This attitude clearly said—I admit it, but what can you do to me!

So arrogant, way too arrogant!

Song Changkong was so angry that his body quivered.

But Chen Changqing couldn't help but sneer.

This stubborn ass, Bai Xiaosheng, is being difficult again!

However, this time, you're not dealing with us but with Wang Xincheng!

Chen Changqing glanced at Wang Xincheng.

Wang Xincheng's face darkened, and he looked extremely unpleasant.

To act as a mediator and be treated with such an attitude by Bai Xiaosheng—it was clearly a slap in the face of the Affairs Department he represented!

There was no need to be courteous to him anymore!

Wang Xincheng stood up, his face filled with anger, ready to handle the situation on the spot!

As it concerned the group's authority, even the Affairs Officer would support his decision!

"Bai Xiaosheng, since you admit it, then I, on behalf of Zhongjing Media's Affairs Department, now announce that you are no longer the Deputy General Manager of Zhongjing Media!"

Dismissal?!

The crowd below was shocked, their expressions complex as they looked at Bai Xiaosheng on stage.

Just now, they had all seen.

Bai Xiaosheng's moment of "cowardice" was to settle the last task.

Afterward, he chose to be tough, choosing death over submission!

He had done right by his employees and himself!

Bai Xiaosheng was a real man, a true man!

Many people secretly gave him a thumbs up.

"As of today, you..." Wang Xincheng said sternly.

He was about to suspend Bai Xiaosheng.

However, before Wang Xincheng could finish, a burst of music suddenly started to play.

Someone's phone was ringing.

At such an important moment, at such a critical time, whose phone was it?

Wang Xincheng felt a surge of irritation, only to see that it was the young man he had brought who was taking out his phone.

He instantly became annoyed, but then his own phone also started to ring.

Wang Xincheng pulled out his phone, glanced at it, and his expression drastically changed. Without caring that he was on stage, he immediately answered the call, turned slightly away with a submissive and ingratiating smile on his face, and spoke in a low voice, "This is Wang! Mr. Li, what instructions do you have for me?"

While on the phone, Wang Xincheng's expression went through a myriad of changes, incredibly dynamic.

Surprise, shock, disbelief, incredulity—his expressions changed rapidly.

Less than two minutes later, Wang Xincheng hung up the phone.

When he looked up at Bai Xiaosheng again, his expression was complex for a few seconds, but then he somehow managed to squeeze out a genial smile.

"As of today, Mr. Bai Xiaosheng! You are no longer the Deputy General Manager of Zhongjing Media, but... General Manager! Congratulations!"

Wang Xincheng's smile was warm and enthusiastic.

However, when he turned to Song Changkong, the smile vanished, and his voice became cold, "Song Changkong, as per the Affairs Department's order, as of today you are no longer the General Manager of Zhongjing Media. Your specific duties are suspended, but your post remains!"

Song Changkong, suspended?!

With one sentence from Wang Xincheng, the entire crowd was dumbfounded.

This turnaround happened too fast, and people had yet to recover.

Zhongjing Media had undergone a sea change!

Chapter 406: Shocking the Entire Audience_1

The entire first conference room was dead silent!

Over a hundred people, their breathing audible, all staring with wide eyes, dumbstruck and frozen in place.

The turn of events was so sudden, that everyone had yet to catch up, and their brains simply crashed!

After a long while, someone finally lowered their voice, exclaiming in disbelief, "Did I just hallucinate, or did I hear... Mr. Song is suspended, and Mr. Bai is promoted to be our company's general manager!"

After speaking, the person couldn't help but swallow hard.

"I think... I hallucinated too! Must be because I've been too busy, too tired lately, I need some good rest! Hallucinating is serious business, especially hallucinating about something like this..." the person who was asked swallowed hard as well.

"I also heard that Mr. Song is suspended!"

"I heard that Mr. Bai is the general manager now!"

"Oh my God, it can't be a collective hallucination!"

"Mr. Song stepped down, Mr. Bai stepped up, it's real!"

"Zhongjing Media is about to undergo a big change!"

From the whispered questions of one or two people to the simultaneous outcries of over a hundred, in just a few seconds, the entire first conference room boiled like a pot of water, instantly reaching a boiling point.

Incredible!

Unimaginable!

Illogical!

The crowd didn't believe it!

Since Wang Xincheng arrived, his attitude toward Bai Xiaosheng had been one of resistance; it even faintly seemed like he was siding with Song Changkong and Chen Changqing.

Yet, in the end, the person he announced as suspended wasn't Bai Xiaosheng but Song Changkong!

How could this be possible, it made no sense, this...

It had actually happened!

The murmurs of the managers and supervisors grew louder and louder, almost blasting off the ceiling.

In such an undisciplined, unrestrained manner, if it were any other day, Song Changkong would undoubtedly have slammed the table and roared in anger; he might even have tasked the Human Resources Director to dock bonuses or impose fines.

But right now, Song Changkong had no inclination to care about anything going on below the stage!

He stood there in shock for a moment, squeezing out an ugly smile, and frantically said to Wang Xincheng, "Senior leader, you, you got it wrong! The one in question is Bai Xiaosheng, not me. The group is investigating him, how can he be promoted? Even if someone is to be promoted, why am I the one suspended!"

Song Changkong was confused, to the point of madness!

He didn't understand why this punishment was being doled out to him!

The one with the problems was Bai Xiaosheng, and the one who should be punished ought to be Bai Xiaosheng!

Even if, by some wild stretch, the plot he hatched with Chen Changqing against Bai Xiaosheng was exposed, and say, Song Changkong had a momentary lapse of judgment and acknowledged it, it still wouldn't make sense to directly strip him of his general manager position!

On what grounds!

"Song Changkong, I had no choice! Just now, I received a call from Officer Li. He told me himself, there's no mistake!"

Wang Xincheng whispered, not without sympathy, to the Mr. Song he favored, "If you have any objections, you can certainly appeal. I will inform them on your behalf, asking the Affairs Officer to expedite the process..."

Wang Xincheng said more, but Song Changkong was no longer listening. He sat down in his seat, stunned as if turned to stone, his eyes glazed over.

The call just now, was it from Officer Li of the Greater China Region Affairs Department?

His suspension was real!

...

Song Changkong's mind was in a state of confusion; he simply couldn't comprehend what had happened.

All he knew was that he was finished!

If he could be suspended like this, then the upcoming five-year evaluation was also doomed!

In his daze, Song Changkong saw Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng looked back calmly and indifferently, offering no hint of sympathy.

In Song Changkong's eyes, Bai Xiaosheng's expression clearly conveyed a message, "This is your own doing!"

It was him!

It must have been Bai Xiaosheng's doing!

Song Changkong felt a chilling terror, a tumult of shock and anger.

Although he did not know how Bai Xiaosheng had done it, he knew that everything must be related to Bai Xiaosheng!

"Why did I provoke him!"

Song Changkong suddenly felt regret, profound regret.

Off to the side.

Chen Changqing was dumbstruck, his mouth agape wide enough to fit a whole duck egg.

He vacantly looked at Song Changkong, then dumbly at Wang Xincheng, then dumbly at Bai Xiaosheng.

He was completely dumbfounded, unable to comprehend...

What the hell just happened!

Actually, it wasn't only Song Changkong and Chen Changqing who were clueless; even Wang Xincheng himself was bewildered. He looked at Bai Xiaosheng, his eyes betraying a strange expression.

How could it be such a coincidence, just as he was about to deal with this Mr. Bai, the appointment came through...

And it was Affairs Officer Li who personally made the call!

...

Could it be... Bai Xiaosheng's backer was Officer Li!

Wang Xincheng's brain went 'boom', as if the fog had cleared to reveal blue sky, and he felt an epiphany.

Officer Li had asked him to investigate if there was anything amiss with Bai Xiaosheng, but was it really an investigation? Is that what the leader meant!

...

Or did the leader want him to clear Bai Xiaosheng of the "conspiracy" that framed him!

Was there a "conspiracy"?

There must be one! Even if there wasn't, there had to be one now!

The leader personally ordered Mr. Bai's promotion and commanded Song Changkong to be suspended; isn't this attitude clear enough!

Wang Xincheng suddenly somewhat understood the leader's good intentions and felt a surge of excitement.

If a leader wants to promote someone, he will inevitably give them an opportunity to prove themselves...

This is the leader's trust in me...

My chance might have arrived, and it lies with this very person!

Wang Xincheng had figured it out, had come to a clear understanding.

When he looked at Bai Xiaosheng again, his gaze was practically shining, as he treated Bai Xiaosheng like a priceless treasure, a beloved darling...

This wasn't just a person; he was his future!

...

Wang Xincheng's assistant also curiously looked at Bai Xiaosheng, her eyes full of inquiry.

...

Down below, Gao Dazhi, Shi Yu, and all the managers of the two departments were so excited they could barely contain themselves.

Mr. Bai had won! They had won!

On the stage, Lin Weiwei was also shocked, her delicate lips forming an 'O' shape.

But then, she smiled.

Xiaosheng had become the General Manager!

No matter what had happened, she didn't know, nor did she care!

All she knew was that her Xiaosheng had become the General Manager of Zhongjing Media!

Song Changkong had been suspended!

I ask you, who can frame him now!

Good deeds reap good rewards, Heaven is just!

In Lin Weiwei's heart, there was only this thought.

She stood tall, her gaze immeasurably tender as she gazed at Bai Xiaosheng.

...

The entire room was abuzz, yet Bai Xiaosheng remained calm.

This demeanor of his, in the eyes of the observant, sparked another round of speculations and countless conjectures.

In truth, there wasn't much for Bai Xiaosheng to be excited about; this promotion was one he had orchestrated for himself. What was there to be surprised about...

Seeing that the scene had become somewhat uncontrollable, Bai Xiaosheng felt it was time to take charge.

He surveyed the room, raised his hand, and gently clapped twice, raising his voice to say.

"Quiet, please!"

These words were as if imbued with great magic!

Just a moment ago, the tempest-tossed conference room swiftly fell silent, with an astonishing quickness.

Bai Xiaosheng, not using a microphone, spoke with a voice that wasn't loud, yet exerted such authority. It wasn't anything else.

He was now the Zhongjing Media General Manager!

This was the power of his position!

His word, the law!

Chapter 407 Today's Big Scene_1

The entire first conference room had once again returned to a state of utter silence.

All eyes were converged on Bai Xiaosheng, who had become the focal point of everyone's attention.

As of today, the General Manager of Zhongjing Media is surnamed Bai!

Whether out of respect or awe, this renowned General Manager Bai made everyone hold their breath and treat the situation with solemnity.

"The reason I've called everyone here today is for three matters," Bai Xiaosheng cleared his throat and addressed the crowd, "Firstly, let us welcome the leader from the Group's Greater China Region Affairs Department—Mr. Wang Xincheng."

Bai Xiaosheng led the applause, and the crowd below followed suit.

Wang Xincheng quickly flashed a smile.

The applause hadn't lasted three seconds before Bai Xiaosheng gestured with his hand, and the room fell silent.

Wang was about to open his mouth to say something.

That moment had passed...

Wang was startled, then offered a sheepish smile and closed his mouth.

Even so, Wang showed unprecedented patience towards Bai Xiaosheng's actions, without any sign of annoyance or anger.

"Secondly, is to announce my appointment."

Before Bai Xiaosheng had finished speaking, a sudden burst of applause erupted, like the roar of thunder.

On the stage, Lin Weiwei, and below, Gao Dazhi, Shi Yu, and the managers of both departments, had excited red cheeks as they clapped vigorously.

Such enthusiasm spurred on the whole crowd, as everyone clapped frantically, fearful that their own applause wasn't enthusiastic enough to potentially displease the new leader.

Bai Xiaosheng attempted to calm the crowd with a gesture, but uncharacteristically, this time it didn't work.

In this matter, the audience openly "defied" the will of the new leader. As the saying goes, one does not slap a smiling face—nobody would resent the extra politeness...

After several minutes of applause, and in contrast to the sparse clapping before, Wang Xincheng felt a bit awkward, yet he managed to maintain his smile and joined in the applause.

The reason was none other than Bai Xiaosheng, who might very well be the key to his future!

Who would be bothered when it concerned their own future!

Chen Changqing was restless and anxious as if sitting on pins and needles, unable to sit still yet without reason to leave, he too joined in the clapping.

Song Changkong looked like a deflated ball, with his head bowed, deliberately ignoring the commotion around him, his eyes flickering uncertainly, lost in thought.

Bai Xiaosheng once again gestured for quiet.

This time, the applause finally ceased.

"Thank you for your support! It is my honor to work in the same company as all of you! I hope we will all work hard together in the future," Bai Xiaosheng said.

At those words, another round of thunderous applause broke out.

Bai Xiaosheng offered a somewhat helpless smile.

Being a general manager really was different; even a few casual words could cause quite a stir...

...

After some effort, the applause finally stopped again.

Bai Xiaosheng didn't dare to speak about himself anymore. Instead, he turned serious and looked at Song Changkong, "Thirdly, it's about the issue of the former General Manager, Song Changkong..."

As Bai Xiaosheng spoke, his gaze slid over Song Changkong and briefly glanced at Chen Changqing.

Chen Changqing turned pale and trembled.

However, Bai Xiaosheng's gaze did not linger on him and continued to focus on Song Changkong.

"Song Changkong," Bai Xiaosheng did not mince words, calling out his name in front of everyone.

Song Changkong looked up in a daze, staring blankly at Bai Xiaosheng.

"It cannot be denied that you are a capable person, who once had ideals and passion!" Bai Xiaosheng began by acknowledging him but immediately shook his head regretfully, "But it is a pity, over the years, power has made you lose your original purpose, blunted your edge, and you are no longer the Mr. Song who dared to fight and strive, falling into a servant of power, descending to a point where, for your own sake, you would stop at nothing!"

"It's time for you to wake up. Now, please leave," Bai Xiaosheng said calmly.

Song Changkong's face was as pale as a sheet, but his eyes still showed a hint of despair and unwillingness.

He wouldn't reflect on his own malicious heart, only harboring resentment for Bai Xiaosheng's ruthless actions.

Song Changkong was no longer young; he had reached middle age. The five-year examination was his last chance to reach a higher position, and now, it was gone!

Hatred gradually filled Song Changkong's eyes.

In an instant, Bai Xiaosheng thought a few words would make him introspective, dream on!

"Bai Xiaosheng, if you can't kill me, I will take you to court at the Group Affairs Department! It was you who wreaked havoc on my Zhongjing Media, you who shattered my last hope for promotion. I will never let this go!"

Unable to control himself, Song Changkong let out a cry of grief and anger.

Furthermore, he turned to Wang Xincheng, crying and pleading, "Old leader, you must stand up for me this time, you have to help me..."

"Shut up! How is this my business!" Wang Xincheng saw that Song Changkong was trying to drag him down, and as soon as he saw Bai Xiaosheng look over, his expression changed instantly, and he turned his face against Song Changkong, spewing saliva and roaring to stop him.

What a joke!

He had long concluded that Bai Xiaosheng had an extraordinary background; this was an opportunity given by the leaders, and Bai Xiaosheng was already part of his future prospects!

Song Changkong was trying to drag him down in public!

Wang Xincheng wished he could grab the porcelain cup filled with boiling tea from the table and smash it on Song Changkong's head, just to knock him out and save himself the trouble!

"Song Changkong, stop talking! This is the decision of the Greater China Region Affairs Department. If you have any objections, go and appeal, but don't drag me into this!" Under everyone's gaze, Wang Xincheng was still able to restrain himself.

"Old leader, how can you talk like that? Aren't you also dissatisfied with Bai Xiaosheng? You said it yourself," Song Changkong said urgently.

"Shut up!" Wang Xincheng slapped the table, getting annoyed.

This Song Changkong, really insane! Were these things to be said so carelessly!

Especially in front of "future prospects?" What if "future prospects" reported this to someone higher up? His own prospects would be finished!

"Mr. Bai, this Song Changkong is talking nonsense, making wild statements! Hurry up and have someone throw him out, no, throw him out of Zhongjing Media! I don't want to see him again!" Wang Xincheng urgently said to Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng sighed with a wry smile.

"Mr. Song has gone mad, someone, hurry up and take Mr. Song out, out of the company!"

Suddenly, there was a shout from the side.

It was Chen Changqing.

Bai Xiaosheng looked at him unexpectedly.

Chen Changqing avoided Bai Xiaosheng's gaze; he had been on pins and needles for so long and had finally found something to do.

The development of the situation had already exceeded his imagination. Thankfully, the group hadn't dealt with him, and Bai Xiaosheng hadn't mentioned him.

Chen Changqing suddenly thought, maybe it was time to take the initiative to mend his relationship with the new general manager...

Although it was a bit late, it was better than doing nothing...

If mentioned later, he could shift all the blame onto Song Changkong...

Chen Changqing hurriedly called people over and forceably dragged Song Changkong out. Song Changkong was both crying and laughing, cursing and shouting, but no one could make out a single word he said.

The people in the hall stayed silent.

Song Changkong, it was over for him...

After sending Song Changkong out the door, Chen Changqing secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

But then, he saw a group of people walking towards them from the end of the corridor.

The one leading them was particularly familiar.

"No way!" Chen Changqing rubbed his eyes in astonishment and looked again!

Today just got a lot more intense!

Chen Changqing's expression complicated, he hurriedly went to meet them.

Chapter 408 Chen Jiuzheng is Here_1

First Meeting Room.

Song Changkong was escorted out by several individuals summoned by Chen Changqing, who also left the room himself.

The atmosphere in the entire meeting room was now harmonious.

"Congratulations on your appointment, Mr. Bai!" Wang Xincheng initiated the conversation with a smile toward Bai Xiaosheng, "Just now, that Mr. Song was spouting all kinds of nonsense. Mr. Bai, you mustn't take offense; he's simply a madman!"

"How could I? I should be thanking Secretary Wang for your support," Bai Xiaosheng replied with a smile.

This address of 'Secretary Wang' pleased Wang Xincheng immensely.

"Not at all, not at all! As a veteran of Zhongjing Media, I should uphold justice. Just look at how convinced these people are by Mr. Bai," Wang Xincheng gestured towards the audience and smiled, "This shows how much Mr. Bai has won people's hearts! I must clarify the false accusations made by Song Changkong with Affairs Officer Li when I get back! We can't let Mr. Bai's brilliance be overshadowed!"

"What about the investigation?" Bai Xiaosheng asked.

"It's already been completed!" Wang Xincheng declared firmly, "Leave the report and everything else to me, brother; you don't have to worry about a thing!"

Wang Xincheng was now openly courting alliances.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled faintly and nodded.

His reaction to the change in Wang Xincheng's attitude bore no hint of surprise.

Unperturbed by change, capable of responding appropriately!

Indeed extraordinary, obviously a man with powerful backing!

Wang Xincheng silently marveled.

However, he had no idea which almighty figure stood behind Bai Xiaosheng.

This curiosity wasn't limited to Wang Xincheng alone.

At this moment, in the office of the Greater China Region's Affairs Department, Affairs Officer Li was even more curious, collecting every snippet of information related to Bai Xiaosheng through the corporate system, leaving no stone unturned.

Regrettably, the yield was meager.

Or rather, there was no yield at all!

"This Bai Xiaosheng, it's as if he popped out of a crack in the rock. Could he really be the reincarnation of Sun Wukong?" When alone, Officer Li murmured to himself.

Sun Wukong emerged from a stone, and he too had a significant backing.

This Bai Xiaosheng was no different!

The phone call to Wang Xincheng had been made by him, ordering Bai Xiaosheng's on-the-spot promotion to General Manager of Zhongjing Media and the immediate ousting of the former General Manager as well.

But, the command didn't originate from him!

No Affairs Officer, regardless of how powerful, could possibly reach such a level.

Even the General Manager of the Greater China Region couldn't dismiss a subsidiary's General Manager without any reason, yet, this time, inexplicably, there was none!

Affairs Officer Li had received a phone call from above.

A command from an even higher authority!

This was incredible. To think someone so paramount in the hierarchy would notice a small subsidiary under the Greater China Region.

It wasn't just a distant connection; it seemed almost unreachable.

"This Bai Xiaosheng actually possesses such influence, lying low in a small subsidiary of our Greater China Region. It seems I must be extra vigilant and attentive!" Officer Li spoke to himself, "When that gentleman returns to the country, I must report to him in detail."

...

At this time, Wang Xincheng was determined to forge a deep connection with Bai Xiaosheng.

To this, Bai Xiaosheng was not averse.

Initially, due to Gao Dazhi's flattery, Bai Xiaosheng nearly fired a key employee, but fortunately, he realized his mistake in time.

From that moment on, Bai Xiaosheng understood.

Humans are complex; one shouldn't make rash judgments based solely on one aspect.

For instance, the current Secretary Wang, Wang Xincheng. Bai had only seen his cunning, selfish, and arrogant side, but since he could secure a secretarial position in the affairs department, he must possess some redeeming qualities.

Now that he was eagerly seeking to establish good relations, Bai Xiaosheng would not dismiss him outright.

The two were in the midst of a conversation.

The doors to the conference room suddenly parted to the left and right as they were pushed open entirely, noisily alerting Bai Xiaosheng and Wang Xincheng, who paused their conversation to look over.

Bai Xiaosheng was instantly stunned.

Eight or nine black-suited bodyguards entered in one breath, a spectacle that seemed indicative of a mob boss's arrival.

And indeed, it was a big shot they both knew—

Chen Jiuzheng!

Why had he come? Bai Xiaosheng was bewildered.

Seeing Chen Changqing next to Chen Jiuzheng looking uneasy, it didn't seem like a deliberately planned appearance...

Bai Xiaosheng narrowed his eyes slightly.

Although Zhongjing Media was in Zhongjing City, and Zhongjing City belonged to Anjiang Province, and all the industrial groups in Anjiang Province were under the control of this Chen Jiuzheng, the two entities could be said to be separate waters—completely unrelated!

Zhongjing Media was directly under the Greater China Region group, not under Chen Jiuzheng's jurisdiction! He had no right to come to Zhongjing Media and boss people around!

Especially now, with Wang Xincheng from the Greater China Region Affairs Department present, didn't Chen Jiuzheng know to avoid a conflict of interest?

Bai Xiaosheng was extremely curious.

Chen Jiuzheng was not a brainless fellow; on the contrary, he was an old, cunning guy with a shrewd mind.

As soon as Chen Jiuzheng and his party entered, all the managers and directors in the room were taken aback.

"Isn't that Mr. Jiuzheng, the head of Anjiang Province's regional industry? Why has he come?"

"Yeah, Zhongjing Media doesn't fall under his management, and we usually have little to do with each other, right?"

"He comes on this day... there must be something up!"

...

The managers and directors murmured among themselves in hushed tones.

Chen Jiuzheng appeared unperturbed, his face wearing a smile, his gaze sweeping around.

Chen Changqing's face was a bit panic-stricken.

He had not had the chance to tell his uncle that there had been a change in the wind!

Initially, when he found out that Wang Xincheng was coming, he took a brief moment to send a text message to his uncle.

He never expected that his uncle was nearby and would actually come over.

In the corridor, Chen Jiuzheng only had time to say one sentence to him, "I'm here to meet an old friend, and by the way, show support for you all!"

Chen Changqing had no time to say more before Chen Jiuzheng confidently strode toward the venue.

This could mean trouble!

Chen Changqing's expression was bitter, and he immediately looked towards Bai Xiaosheng.

From a distance, it wasn't clear, but Bai Xiaosheng seemed expressionless.

Nevertheless, his lack of expression, showing neither joy nor anger, was just as terrifying!

Remember how he looked when he took down Song Changkong? Just like that!

He won't have the same expression when he takes me down too, will he?

Thinking of the crazed Song Changkong, Chen Changqing now truly felt a little afraid of Bai Xiaosheng.

Unfortunately, with everyone watching, he had no way to stop his uncle!

Chen Jiuzheng's gaze swept over the crowd and quickly lit up, ignoring the others as he spotted Wang Xincheng at once!

"Haha, Secretary Wang, it's been a long time since we've seen each other!" Chen Jiuzheng laughed warmly as he approached, his face brimming with enthusiasm, "Song Changkong and Changqing have thrown you a welcome party, and I'm here to join in on the fun. This is a private welcome, so don't blame your old brother, huh!"

Upon seeing him, Wang Xincheng initially mustered a smile, but catching Bai Xiaosheng's expression, Wang grew cautious.

Bai Xiaosheng was not surprised at all, clearly recognizing Chen Jiuzheng, but his expression was cool!

There was a problem between these two!

Wang immediately halted.

One wrong step and the future may not be so bright!

Chapter 409 He's Not, I Am!_1

Wang Xincheng, who is he? The predecessor of Zhongjing Media's General Manager.

During his reign, it was known as the dark era of Zhongjing Media. Everyone was aware of this, but they overlooked another point.

That is—during the dark era of Zhongjing Media, it boasts a high position in performance for five years!

Otherwise, Wang Xincheng could not have possibly clinched a grand slam of exceptional evaluations for five years, under the watch of the Ministry of Affairs, audit teams, and countless prying eyes.

Overbearing arrogance and boundless conceit were simply Wang Xincheng's attitude towards his subordinates.

Once he took notice of someone worth his consideration, he would never behave like that, and his insight was astounding.

With just one glance, Wang Xincheng determined that something was off between Bai Xiaosheng and Chen Jiuzheng!

Wang Xincheng suddenly stopped in his tracks, his smile vanishing.

Facing Chen Jiuzheng, who approached with a full smile and dared to "perform" his enthusiasm in such a setting, Wang Xincheng made a calculated decision in just a moment's time.

Chen Jiuzheng approached with overflowing enthusiasm, only to find that Wang Xincheng's attitude was somewhat lukewarm, even maintaining a sense of distance.

What's with old Wang? Fearing a negative impact, avoiding suspicion?

Bullshit!

Chen Jiuzheng didn't believe that Wang Xincheng would be concerned about these matters when visiting the subsidiary companies.

"So it's Mr. Chen. Your visit to Zhongjing Media is quite rare," Wang Xincheng greeted with a faint smile, extending his hand politely.

"Rare? Ha-ha, you got it wrong. Here, you're the guest!" Chen Jiuzheng enthusiastically shook his hand vigorously, showcasing his warmth.

To Chen Jiuzheng's surprise, Wang Xincheng withdrew his hand after a brief shake, shyer than a woman.

Chen Jiuzheng was taken aback and then chuckled, turning to another person, "Where's Mr. Song? Today I must impose on him for a meal and have a good drink with Secretary Wang!"

Chen Jiuzheng's visit, far from avoiding suspect, naturally had his own agenda.

After all, the company he supervised and Zhongjing Media both belonged to the same corporate group. Mingling a bit wasn't an issue.

In the past, not mingling, Chen Jiuzheng stood on his dignity and also felt it was meaningless to interact. But after devising strategies for Chen Changqing, he suddenly had a new idea!

Chen Jiuzheng's visit, under the guise of meeting Wang Xincheng, was also to show Song Changkong that old Wang was an acquaintance of his, and that he, Chen Jiuzheng, had an even larger network within the group to bolster Song Changkong's confidence in collaborating with him.

Chen Jiuzheng was increasingly convinced that promoting Song Changkong in exchange for old Song's support of Chen Changqing was a profitable deal!

This was also Chen Jiuzheng's purpose for coming here!

There was a reason Chen Jiuzheng had come openly. The audit team was lurking in the shadows, beyond his defense, so it was better to approach them openly, dignified and straightforward.

While Chen Jiuzheng was making a fuss, he didn't see Song Changkong, but he did see a face that left a deep impression on him.

Bai Xiaosheng!

Chen Jiuzheng's eyes narrowed.

What, he's still here?

"Mr. Chen, stop looking," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile, watching him, "Mr. Song just left, and moreover, seeking him out is pointless!"

"Why?" Chen Jiuzheng frowned.

"He is no longer the General Manager of Zhongjing Media," Bai Xiaosheng said.

Song Changkong is no longer the General Manager of Zhongjing Media?

Chen Jiuzheng was stunned and couldn't help laughing.

What a joke!

Just an hour ago, when Chen Changqing messaged him, Song Changkong was greeting Wang Xincheng alongside him. And now he was no longer the General Manager? Who was he kidding?

"Bai Xiaosheng, I know you are full of lies, very cunning!" Chen Jiuzheng snorted.

He had too much experience with this fact!

Bai Xiaosheng stuck to his guns, slicker than a monkey.

"Wang, you must be careful with this Bai Xiaosheng. He never says anything reliable. I know you're here to investigate him. You have to be on guard not to get entangled in his web. You should listen more to Song Changkong and Mr. Changqing, and waste less time on his nonsense!" Chen Jiuzheng kindly warned Wang Xincheng.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled but did not interrupt.

Wang Xincheng's brow furrowed slightly.

Chen Changqing, standing by, looked increasingly distressed. He repeatedly gave Chen Jiuzheng meaningful looks and even coughed softly.

Regrettably, Chen Jiuzheng completely ignored him.

"Mr. Chen, mind your words and actions!" Wang Xincheng gave Bai Xiaosheng a glance and spoke with a touch of severity.

Only then did Chen Jiuzheng notice the odd atmosphere.

He looked suspiciously at Wang Xincheng, then at Chen Changqing, who was making faces beside him.

"What's going on, Changqing?" Chen Jiuzheng asked.

Chen Changqing would have liked to answer, but as soon as he met Bai Xiaosheng's gaze, he immediately lowered his head, his eyes filled with panic.

He was scared.

The day's unexpected turn of events had left Chen Changqing with a chilling sensation.

Even though he came from a great family and had an extraordinary power backing him, without his elders' promises, he truly did not dare to confront Bai Xiaosheng head-on.

Even in Chen Jiuzheng's presence!

Hadn't he noticed Wang Xincheng's strange attitude? It was clearly biased in favor of someone with the surname Bai!

"I've already told you, Mr. Chen." Bai Xiaosheng laughed. "Why could you not trust me just once? Song Changkong has already left. If you want to find him, you'll probably have to leave too. Furthermore, he is no longer the general manager of Zhongjing Media."

"If he's not the general manager, could it possibly be you?" Chen Jiuzheng scoffed.

As soon as he finished speaking, Chen Jiuzheng felt an eerie silence fall over the room; everyone looked at him with strange expressions.

Chen Jiuzheng was baffled.

"You're right, I am," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile. "Mr. Chen is indeed extremely perceptive, guessing correctly on the first try."

Bai Xiaosheng sounded as though he was praising a child...

Chen Jiuzheng was dumbfounded, staring at Bai Xiaosheng with wide eyes.

Disbelief written all over his face!

"Just before you came in, Mr. Song had been suspended by Secretary Wang. Bai Xiaosheng... Mr. Bai is now the general manager of Zhongjing Media!" Chen Changqing awkwardly explained to his uncle. "You left in such a hurry you didn't hear me out..."

Chen Jiuzheng stood there, dumbstruck, still in disbelief.

Song Changkong really stepped down, and Bai Xiaosheng took over?

But... why!

Chen Jiuzheng felt as if his brain couldn't quite catch up. He opened his mouth, then opened it again, like someone with pre-senile dementia, unable to utter a single word.

It was Song Changkong who set up the trap, who had the situation well in control, so how could the outcome be this!

"Mr. Chen, you're welcome to stay for lunch. We know each other, and it's not often you come to visit. I'll speak to Mr. Bai, and of course, there should be no problem. However... you really need to watch your language. If you continue to be rude to Mr. Bai, then please excuse me if I don't accompany you!" Wang Xincheng huffed.

Chen Jiuzheng looked at him blankly, mouth agape, silent.

Bai Xiaosheng turned to Wang Xincheng.

That stance was for his own benefit, so he had to respond accordingly.

"I naturally have to give face to Secretary Wang," Bai Xiaosheng smiled. "The food at Zhongjing Wanhe Building is not bad; I believe everything there is almost ready. Secretary Wang, shall we go?"

"Okay, okay, ha-ha," Wang Xincheng responded with a warm smile.

"Mr. Chen, why don't you join us?" Bai Xiaosheng invited Chen Jiuzheng without much sincerity, then glanced at Chen Changqing, "Mr. Changqing, please have everyone disperse."

Chen Changqing was taken aback, his expression complex, but eventually nodded in agreement.

"Yes!"

Chapter 410 Welcoming Banquet Part 1

Zhongjing Media, the all-hands management meeting came to an end.

The 100-plus managers and directors in attendance hurried back to their respective departments with a mix of complex emotions.

The meeting had ended, but many issues were just beginning.

From today on, Zhongjing Media had officially turned over a new leaf!

Song Changkong was suspended, and Bai Xiaosheng was appointed as the new general manager!

This news, like an earthquake and tsunami, caused a huge stir among the employees, leaving many with their jaws dropped in shock!

For the entire half day that followed, from directors to staff, no one was in the mood to work, and everyone was frenziedly discussing the matter.

Bai Xiaosheng's counter-playing was too bizarre; none of the managers and directors understood and simply attributed it to the group's long-standing dissatisfaction with Song Changkong, thinking this was a deliberate move to take him down...

However, to the discerning, such an explanation was laughable. Taking down a general manager was not that simple for the group; it would involve a series of investigations, with official communications before and after. It wouldn't be so rudimentary and aggressive, without even a hint or sign of warning.

"I think Mr. Bai has a powerful backer behind him!" someone proclaimed with conviction.

This speculation resonated with many others.

"But Mr. Bai had never relied on any backer before; he has always been self-reliant. I really didn't expect that he was the one with significant power!"

"Exactly! This debacle has escalated to this level all thanks to Mr. Song for being so aggressive, insisting on driving people to a dead end. Now he must be regretting it!"

"Yeah! Mr. Bai even relinquished his power, but Mr. Song still wouldn't let him be, wanting to push him to a dead end. Now, he has only himself to blame! That's why they say, 'Always leave room for maneuver, so you can meet on good terms later on.'"

"Hey, you guys! Stop calling him Mr. Song; he's no longer the general manager. The general manager is Mr. Bai now!"

"Got it, got it," they replied, "Song Changkong... "

As the tree falls, the monkeys scatter; as the person leaves, the tea grows cold.

In just half a day,

In Zhongjing Media, the reference to Mr. Song had disappeared, replaced by the name Song Changkong.

...

While the company was in the midst of heated discussions, Bai Xiaosheng was leading Wang Xincheng and Chen Jiuzheng towards the Zhongjing Wanhe Building, preparing to host a welcome banquet for Wang Xincheng.

Along the way, the three men were courteous towards each other, even making conversation and laughing together, creating a harmonious atmosphere.

Chen Changqing followed behind, keeping a low profile.

Right now, both Chen Jiuzheng and Wang Xincheng held higher positions than him, and were his seniors in both rank and age. It was only proper for the junior to observe decorum when the elders and superiors were talking.

However, Bai Xiaosheng was chatting and laughing at ease with the two men.

Chen Changqing watched Bai Xiaosheng's silhouette from behind, with a look in his eyes that was complex and conflicted.

The adversary he once looked down upon had now become someone he could no longer catch up with, gone far beyond his reach.

This feeling was terrifying, yet the reality was happening right before his eyes.

Chen Changqing felt powerless and speechless.

A little further behind Chen Changqing were two people: Lin Weiwei and a young man brought by Wang Xincheng.

This luncheon— they were there to accompany the others.

After all, it wouldn't look good with too few people, and there would be no atmosphere.

...

The group had just entered the Zhongjing Wanhe Building when they were confronted by someone hurrying towards them—

Song Changkong's assistant.

Assistant Song, busy preparing for the welcome banquet, only found out very late that Song Changkong was in trouble.

At the moment, he was utterly at a loss.

Truth be told, although Assistant Song was considered Song Changkong's assistant, calling him a confidant would be a stretch. Most of the time, Assistant Song felt more like a gatekeeper...

Song Changkong was only truly trustworthy of himself.

Many matters, he would not involve his assistant in.

Accordingly, while Assistant Song was loyal, he was not blindly so; he was more devoted to his duties than to any person.

...

Now, as the tree falls, the monkeys scatter.

Feeling anxious and helpless, Assistant Song ran headlong into Bai Xiaosheng and his party.

After hesitating briefly, Assistant Song approached them.

Facing Bai Xiaosheng, he said respectfully, "Mr. Bai, the banquet is ready. Shall I take you there?"

Assistant Song's gaze conveyed a plea, not a beg.

His words, his demeanor, were like a knock at the door, carrying his hopes.

If Bai Xiaosheng rejected him because of Song Changkong, Assistant Song would accept his fate and leave to seek opportunities elsewhere.

Song Changkong was unable to save even himself now, what use would he have for an assistant?

Assistant Song also had a family to support and could not afford blind loyalty to a boss who did not trust him.

Bai Xiaosheng glanced at him, smiled, and said in the same gentle and polite tone he always used, "Alright, lead the way for us."

Wang Xincheng gave Assistant Song a look.

Bai Xiaosheng took the initiative to introduce him, "This is the general manager's assistant, mine."

Wang Xincheng nodded.

Assistant Song was visibly moved, stealthily blinking his dry eyes, and with utmost respect, gestured for everyone to proceed, leading the way.

"Mr. Bai, you really are magnanimous. You dare to employ such a person?!" Wang Xincheng leaned close to Bai Xiaosheng and whispered.

He naturally knew that Assistant Song was Song Changkong's subordinate.

In Wang Xincheng's eyes, such a "weather vane," who sought a new master as soon as the old one fell, was hardly trustworthy!

"It's not easy for him, he has a large family to support, and his mother is ill," Bai Xiaosheng replied indifferently.

"How do you know that?" Wang Xincheng asked in surprise.

Bai Xiaosheng just smiled and didn't respond, making a welcoming gesture with his hand.

He had become familiar with many people's information through Red Lotus.

This Assistant Song, whose real name was Song Yiming, Bai Xiaosheng knew not only his information.

Just now, Bai Xiaosheng's Third Auxiliary Microexpression Analysis System (Intermediate) had been activated.

With the upgrade, the system gained a new function, the ability to precisely calculate a number—loyalty.

The true attitude of a person towards another, however concealed, still exhibits signs.

For Song Yiming, Bai Xiaosheng calculated the loyalty displayed in his speech and behavior—

50%!

This number was enough for Bai Xiaosheng to accept him!

Song Yiming was a true professional in the workplace, possessing many qualities that Lin Weiwei was still lacking in comparison.

Bai Xiaosheng planned to have him mentor Weiwei well.

Bai Xiaosheng didn't elaborate further.

In Wang Xincheng's eyes, however, a hint of surprise surfaced.

This young man, who seemed inexperienced, had thoroughly investigated even a small assistant of his opponent and possessed the courage and capacity to be inclusive.

Song Changkong, oh Song Changkong, how much do you really know about choosing such an opponent?

It's truly no injustice for you to be defeated by him!

Wang Xincheng sighed inwardly.

Chen Jiuzheng and others didn't pay much attention to this interlude.

Soon, Song Yiming led the group to the dining venue, the Zhongjing Wanhe Hotel, a property owned by the Zhongjing Wanhe Building, with top-level private rooms that were not open to the public.

Song Yiming took them to a private room.

Upon entering, Bai Xiaosheng marveled inwardly.

He considered himself to have been to quite a few luxurious places, but compared to here, they were of a truly different caliber.

What is called opulence, what is called glittering with gold, the room was not large but everywhere was exquisitely ornate.

Song Yiming arranged everyone's seating and, after asking Bai Xiaosheng for permission, ordered the waiter to serve food and drinks.

Then, he prepared to leave.

"Song Yiming, don't go. Come join the leaders, take a seat there," Bai Xiaosheng called out to him, casually pointing to a spot.

Song Yiming was a little flattered. He only hoped to continue working and had not expected to sit on equal footing with Lin Weiwei. Bai Xiaosheng inviting him to join was a significant gesture.

Lin Weiwei smiled at Song Yiming and made a welcoming gesture. Song Yiming returned the smile and sat down properly.

Chen Jiuzheng was chatting and laughing with Wang Xincheng, aiming to foster a closer relationship, yet his gaze frequently rested on Bai Xiaosheng.

"Who would have thought this kid would become the biggest winner, even receiving support from Old Wang? Perhaps behind the scenes, the two have struck some deal!"

Chen Jiuzheng's eyes flickered as he thought, "In that case, should I not talk to Bai Xiaosheng about a deal again, letting him know that in the Chen family it's not only me, Chen Jiuzheng, but there are also influential people!"