

Two Trillion 41

Chapter 41 Unreasonable_1 “Ouch!

Why is that person acting like this?

It’s a sign of declining morals!”

“Exactly!

How could she do such a thing!

Anyway, I can’t stand it!”

“I just saw what happened, what’s going on?!”

“Let me tell you, just listening to it makes you angry...”

The onlookers pointed and spoke among themselves, and Mrs.

Pang, seeing everyone looking over, became more imposing.

Scanning left and right, Mrs.

Pang swelled with self-importance, and the two men standing beside her stood tall and proud, the very image of righteousness.

Wu Qiuyan’s expression began to turn into panic.

In this matter, it was ultimately she who was to be shamed!

In fact, sometimes Wu Qiuyan cursed herself as well.

But sometimes, even when people are frustrated or even hate their own choices, they still find it hard to let go, and that is the helplessness many people face.

Wu Qiuyan wanted to leave, but every time she found herself unable to break out of the predicament she had created for herself.

I'm not a bad woman!

Wu Qiuyan repeated this sentence to herself over and over again, but she couldn't bring herself to say it aloud.

And nobody believed her!

Under countless curses and pointing fingers, she could only shrink into a ball, cover her ears, and fearfully avoid the gazes of those around her.

Bai Xiaosheng looked back.

Wu Qiuyan's vulnerability was fully visible to Bai Xiaosheng.

Now, she was like a lone leaf in a storm, seemingly at any moment she could be destroyed by words.

Bai Xiaosheng let out a long, soft sigh.

He stood up, moved his chair aside, and let the man below him out.

Upon seeing this, the two men near Mrs.

Pang hurried over to pull the man out.

“How about it, young man, now you see what kind of woman she is!

You must have been deceived by her.

In that case, step aside, I’ll give her the punishment she deserves for you!”

Mrs.

Pang, seeing Bai Xiaosheng seemed to be compromising, quickly said.

“Right, move aside, young man.”

“Defending such a woman isn’t worth it!”

“She doesn’t deserve sympathy, nor does she deserve help!”

More and more people around started speaking up, their voices growing louder.

Wu Qiuyan watched as Bai Xiaosheng let the man go, despair flickering in her eyes.

To her, Bai Xiaosheng too had abandoned her, and her last straw was now drifting away.

Wu Qiuyan closed her eyes slightly, and tears couldn’t stop flowing.

What had her sacrifices over the years returned to her?

The tall man approached with a vicious smile, grabbed Wu Qiuyan by the shoulders without a word, and tried to drag her out to be dealt with by Mrs.

Pang.

“You woman, keep acting tough!” the tall man cursed loudly, then said to Mrs.

Pang, “Sister, how can I take your anger out on her!”

Mrs.

Pang was energized and said to the trembling Wu Qiuyan with a smile, “Take her out and let her suffer everyone’s scorn, let her lose all her face!

That way, I can quell the fire in my heart!”

“Alright!” the ugly man shouted.

The tall man made a rough move.

Wu Qiuyan screamed and dodged but was grabbed by the arm.

She struggled, but it was in vain.

In front of him, she was so powerless, without even the strength to fight back.

After all, there was a huge disparity in strength between them.

Around her, some people couldn’t bear to watch, but even more were thrilled.

The tall man, seeing that Wu Qiuyan still dared to resist, immediately wanted to hit her.

He raised his hand, but it was caught by someone.

He lifted his head in shock to see a grim-faced Bai Xiaosheng.

“You’ve gone too far!”

“Whether she is right or wrong is beside the point, but in front of me, to treat a woman with such excessive rudeness, to raise a hand directly, is really—”

“It revolts me!”

Bai Xiaosheng’s eyes blazed with a fearsome light, and a chill went down the spine of the tall man.

Subsequently, the tall man was thrown over Bai Xiaosheng’s shoulder, slamming heavily to the ground.

He couldn’t get up at all!

“You, you!” Mrs.

Pang pointed at Bai Xiaosheng in horror.

“You, what are you doing...” The ugliest and sleaziest man, seeing his brother lying on the ground rolling his eyes, was also horrified as he pointed at Bai Xiaosheng in shock.

To tell the truth, when they had started the fight just now, they hadn’t been playing fair, and Bai Xiaosheng had seen it, which was why he was so furious.

It was wrong to hit someone in public to begin with, but how could they dare to be so despicable in public!

Bai Xiaosheng glanced at the ugly man.

The ugly man was so scared, he turned and hid behind Mrs.

Pang.

At this moment, Wu Qiuyan's body trembled uncontrollably, her face and eyes filled with terror, her clothes torn and ragged.

Bai Xiaosheng quietly walked over, took off his own coat, and draped it over her.

Wu Qiuyan, seeing that it was Bai Xiaosheng, could no longer hold back her tears, which began to stream down her face.

She clung desperately to Bai Xiaosheng's arm, unwilling to let go.

Bai Xiaosheng sighed and looked around at the surrounding crowd.

"Like you, I despise those who wreck other people's families.

Such people should be condemned, even punished by the law!"

Bai Xiaosheng declared his stance.

"Then why did you do this!" Mrs.

Pang asked angrily.

Bai Xiaosheng gave Mrs.

Pang a cold look.

“By both feeling and reason, you are a victim, but do you truly have the right to do this?”

“To humiliate her in public without restraint.

She’s a person; does she have no dignity at all?

Is she really such a heinous criminal?

Does she truly deserve to be paraded through the streets and submerged in a pig cage?!”

“And what about your husband, that man with smooth talk and sweet nothings, who was cozy with another woman behind your back?

Where is he!

Why don’t you drag him out for us to see!”

Bai Xiaosheng asked intensely, one after another.

Mrs.

Pang was momentarily at a loss for words, but her expression remained angrily defiant.

“Her actions were wrong, even deserving of criticism and scorn, but what you did also disgusts me,” Bai Xiaosheng said coldly, and then shouted to the people around him, “Call the police!”

The surrounding crowd began to murmur in hushed tones, and more and more rational people started to control the narrative.

Interfering with a marriage is shameful, but the official wife’s reactions were indeed too much!

“Yo!

Who do you think you are, acting all high and mighty, taking Xiaosan’s side?

You hit someone, and you still think you’re in the right?!” Mrs.

Pang, seeing the tide turn among the people around her, suddenly screamed.

Bai Xiaosheng laughed.

“You’re right.

How could I possibly be in the right?

It’s you who should be,” Bai Xiaosheng said as he walked out with Wu Qiuyan, who was still clinging to his arm.

“People, at times, are really like animals, irrational!

Just like how I am now!”

Bai Xiaosheng gave Mrs.

Pang a glance, his steps unceasing.

“That’s why I helped her!

Whether it’s you or anyone else who wants to stop me, you can try!”

First, argue with reason, then get tough when reason fails.

Such a Bai Xiaosheng left the people around him at a loss for words.

Mrs.

Pang opened her mouth but could not speak.

Faced with reasonable people, she was unreasonable!

But against those who were unreasonable, she could crush with her own reasoning.

However, facing someone like Bai Xiaosheng, who could argue with reason and fight ferociously, she was left with no strategy!

Mrs.

Pang watched helplessly as Bai Xiaosheng and his party passed by her.

She wanted to rush up and fight, but Bai Xiaosheng’s cold gaze told her that even though she was a woman, Bai Xiaosheng would not show mercy!

Mrs.

Pang didn't dare move.

Bai Xiaosheng, protecting Wu Qiuyan, walked all the way to the bar and tossed a bank card to the cashier.

"I'll pay ten times the amount for the things that were broken!

Today, everyone in here drinks for free, my treat."

"Check out!"

Chapter 42 I'm not worthy of you!_1 Bai Xiaosheng walked out of the café, protecting Wu Qiuyan.

Wu Qiuyan's expression remained somewhat subdued and blank.

Neither of them spoke, silently walking down the street, past the sheltering trees and bustling crowds.

After a few blocks, in a quieter area, Wu Qiuyan suddenly squatted down, at first sobbing quietly, and then breaking into loud, wailing tears.

This woman had a strong, cold shell, yet she possessed the most fragile heart.

Even more fatally, she knew shame.

Bai Xiaosheng didn't say a word to console her, just stood silently by her side.

After a while, he walked towards a nearby shop.

When Bai Xiaosheng returned, Wu Qiuyan's crying had subsided somewhat.

He still didn't offer comfort but handed her an opened pack of tissues.

Some time passed.

Only then did Wu Qiuyan stand up, her expression desolate and lonely.

Her makeup was ruined, but she didn't care at all.

"Do you really look down on me?" Wu Qiuyan asked Bai Xiaosheng.

"There are many paths in life, and how you walk them is your own choice.

Does what others say really matter?" Bai Xiaosheng said calmly.

"I just think it's a shame for you."

"A shame..."

"A shame!" Bai Xiaosheng looked at Wu Qiuyan, whose eyes were now slightly swollen but still beautiful, "Such a proud, beautiful woman, liking a man who doesn't take responsibility, is it worth it?"

"..." Wu Qiuyan was silent.

"Men who cheat are irresponsible to their families; those who like you but don't want to divorce to marry you are irresponsible to you.

An irresponsible man, what use is he?" Bai Xiaosheng sighed, "Mrs.

Pang was once young too.

You will age, and when he tires of you, the house remains his, and it will have nothing to do with you.”

“You are really not worth it!” Bai Xiaosheng shook his head.

Wu Qiuyan was stunned, staring blankly, her expression a mixture of crying and laughing.

She had already known all this!

But no one had ever pointed it out to her, and she had always deliberately avoided this truth.

Li Mingtong was no longer the man he used to be, yet she was still obsessed with the past!

Wu Qiuyan laughed, her tears flowing freely, her laughter sadder than her sobs.

Bai Xiaosheng no longer disturbed the woman.

Some things, she needed to think through carefully.

It was unclear how much time passed.

“I’m tired, can you take me home?” Wu Qiuyan asked dizzily, her voice weak.

“I’ll take you home; you need a good wash,” Bai Xiaosheng pointed to her clothes.

It was then that Wu Qiuyan realized her clothes were stained with large patches of coffee, and the smell was unpleasant, which was quite embarrassing.

Wu Qiuyan was a very clean person, and suddenly she felt barely able to stand it.

Seeing Bai Xiaosheng's indifferent expression, Wu Qiuyan's face flushed with embarrassment.

The scene earlier, her messy crying in front of this man, was quite shameful...

Pretending to be unaware, Bai Xiaosheng hailed a taxi.

Wu Qiuyan lived not too far from here; a fifteen-minute cab ride brought them to a well-located neighborhood.

Bai Xiaosheng accompanied her into the community, escorting her all the way home.

Wu Qiuyan's home was very tidy.

But Bai Xiaosheng felt a trace of coldness there.

Perhaps a woman who has been single for too long sees her home merely as a place to live.

"Make yourself comfortable, I'm going to take a quick shower," Wu Qiuyan said with a frown, gently placing Bai Xiaosheng's coat on the couch.

Being as clean as she was, she naturally found it unbearable.

Bai Xiaosheng nodded and sat down on the sofa.

Cute and endearing ornaments were on the coffee table, which Bai Xiaosheng couldn't resist playing with for a bit.

It seems that Wu Qiuyan's heart still has a side of the little woman.

The sound of rushing water came from the bathroom, and Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but glance over.

To be honest, Wu Qiuyan was a very charming woman, everything about her was impeccable.

Bai Xiaosheng marveled, how could such a woman fall for a man like Li Mingtong.

Perhaps, that's fate, right?

Who can really make sense of matters of the heart...

As Bai Xiaosheng was caught up in his thoughts.

A startled cry suddenly came from the bathroom.

"Is something wrong?" Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but stand up and ask.

After a brief silence, Wu Qiuyan responded with a shy voice, "I was in too much of a hurry, I forgot to bring my bathrobe...

Could you help me get it, it's in the wardrobe in the bedroom."

Bai Xiaosheng froze, Wu Qiuyan had indeed rushed to the bathroom without bringing any clothes.

But this, alone with a woman...

Bai Xiaosheng awkwardly touched his nose.

In the end, he went to the bedroom and easily found a pink bathrobe with a delicate fragrance wafting through the air.

Bai Xiaosheng, holding the bathrobe, hesitated at the bathroom door, then knocked.

"I'll open a crack in the door, hand it to me through," Wu Qiuyan said softly.

"Okay," Bai Xiaosheng pretended to be calm.

The bathroom door suddenly opened a crack, and a delicate white hand reached out quickly, snatching the bathrobe back.

Bai Xiaosheng, caught off guard, didn't let go.

By the time he felt the pull, a voice from inside chided, "Let go!"

Bai Xiaosheng quickly released his grip.

An exclamation came from behind the door, followed by the sound of a heavy fall.

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but feel that it must have hurt...

"Bang!" The door closed.

Wu Qiuyan from inside shouted, "Get out!"

Today, she had been too embarrassed, simply too ashamed to face Bai Xiaosheng anymore...

Bai Xiaosheng snapped back to reality and turned to leave.

“Stop!” Wu Qiuyan called out sternly.

Bai Xiaosheng stopped in his tracks, unsure whether to turn back or not.

“I twisted my foot, help me out,” Wu Qiuyan said, opening the door, already wrapped in a towel.

Bai Xiaosheng carefully, and slowly, helped her out, guiding her to sit down in a chair.

Wu Qiuyan remained silent, in fact, she didn’t know what to say anymore.

Bai Xiaosheng felt the same, both of them somewhat embarrassed.

“Consider today, I won’t tell anyone.

In their eyes, Yan, you’re still a figure of glory, unblemished!” Bai Xiaosheng joked with a smile, but as he saw Wu Qiuyan glare at him furiously, he quickly beat a hasty retreat.

“Stop right there.” Wu Qiuyan’s face flushed, she called out in a low voice.

She wanted to tell Bai Xiaosheng, thank you.

Unfortunately, Bai Xiaosheng had already dashed out the door, not hearing her.

“This kid, sure does run fast!” Wu Qiuyan grumbled through clenched teeth.

Bai Xiaosheng jogged all the way out of the building, passing by a van on his way.

Inside the van, several pairs of eyes followed his departure.

"I told you, she's keeping a little gigolo!" Mrs.

Pang raged from inside the vehicle, "Now that the gigolo has left, go up there and catch them!"

Chapter 43 Kidnapping_1 "Sister, are we really going to do this?"

Among the three men who were fat, tall, and ugly, the ugly one was timid by nature, and he was now somewhat anxious.

"This is illegal, and if we get caught...

we could go to jail!" The ugly man swallowed, carefully reminding them.

"Illegal?"

What law did we break!"

Mrs.

Pang slapped the ugly man across the face, gritted her teeth and said, "Wu Qiuyan seduced another woman's man, destroyed another family, isn't that against the law?"

The law should protect victims like us.

If anyone should go to jail, it should be her, Wu Qiuyan!

We're pursuing justice here!

Didn't the police say it too, citizens have the right to stop pickpockets, to prevent theft, let alone stealing a person!"

Mrs.

Pang spoke with conviction, her fierce face frightening the ugly man into shrinking his neck.

“I think what Sister says makes sense!” The tall one rolled up his sleeves, agreeing.

“Whatever Sister says, we do, why are you asking so many questions!” The fat man, who had been given a black eye by Bai Xiaosheng, also glared fiercely at the ugly man.

The ugly man, scolded by these people, hung his head and then clenched his teeth and said, “Fine, let’s do it!

My own sister has been bullied, if I don’t help her, who will I help?”

“That’s more like it.” Mrs.

Pang nodded with satisfaction.

Each of the three men took a piece of property management uniform, quickly changed into them, and each put on a cap, pulling the brim down low.

They got out of the car one after another and headed straight for the apartment building.

Mrs.

Pang sat in the car, looking up at the building through the window, her mouth curled into a vicious smile.

“Cunning little vixen, without your pretty boy Bai to help you, let’s see how you escape from my palm today!”

At that moment, inside the room.

Wu Qiuyan sat on the bed, hugging her knees and staring blankly.

Her white, delicate feet were together, her toes plump and perfect like silkworms, except for some faint bruises near the ankle of her left foot.

The gentle kiss from Bai Xiaosheng had given her an indescribable feeling.

Angry, no.

Embarrassed, also no.

Wu Qiuyan just felt even more confused.

She and Li Mingtong had reached a point of no return.

How could she develop feelings for another man at such a time?

Wu Qiuyan even despised herself.

“Maybe I’m really not a good woman,” she murmured to herself, extending a finger to gently press on the bruised area of her foot, which was still prickling with pain.

Wu Qiuyan tried not to think about it anymore and attempted to get out of bed.

Her foot hurt, but she could bear it.

Carefully, Wu Qiuyan moved to the wardrobe, took out home clothes to wear, and then slowly made her way to the living room.

Under the coffee table, there was some red flower oil.

As she passed the sofa, Wu Qiuyan's gaze landed on a jacket, Bai Xiaosheng's jacket.

Remembering the scene in the café, that man, not tall and imposing, yet able to shield her from the storm.

Wu Qiuyan couldn't help but show a slight smile.

Bai Xiaosheng, he was truly a good man.

Sitting quietly on the sofa, Wu Qiuyan couldn't help but recall that moment, that kiss, her cheeks turning slightly red.

What a pity, I didn't meet such an outstanding man in my best years.

Perhaps, I shouldn't bring disaster upon others anymore.

Wu Qiuyan's smile turned a little bitter as she looked out of the window.

This city where she had lived for a few years was also the place that had hurt her deeply; in this place, there was none of the happiness she yearned for.

It was time to leave!

Wu Qiuyan suddenly felt a strong desire to leave, perhaps by getting away, she could start anew.

Outside the door, a gentle knock suddenly sounded.

Wu Qiuyan was startled and instinctively glanced at the jacket on the sofa.

Had Bai Xiaosheng come back?

Was he here to retrieve his jacket?

“No need to knock anymore, the door’s not locked, just come on in,” Wu Qiuyan smoothed out her slightly disheveled hair, steadied her emotions, and called to the person outside the door.

At the doorway, the fat man, the tall one, and the ugly man were all taken aback, looking at each other in confusion.

Things weren’t going quite as planned.

“I haven’t even said I’m from property management, here to check the water meter, and she’s telling me to just go in?” the ugly man couldn’t help but worry, “Could there be some problem?”

“Why think so much?

Just go in!” the tall man said impatiently, pushing the door open and entering.

The fat man followed closely behind, and the ugly man, cautious and on guard, came in last, constantly looking around.

Wu Qiuyan was battling with how to face Bai Xiaosheng and what kind of attitude to adopt after the earlier awkwardness.

But then, she realized that three men had burst into the room.

Although they had changed clothes and were wearing hats, Wu Qiuyan recognized at a glance that they were the guys from the coffee shop!

“What are you doing!” Wu Qiuyan jumped in fright, hurriedly standing up.

“Shut up, or I won’t be nice!” the tall man pulled out the rope they had prepared in advance, and with a menacing look, charged at her.

“Quick, tie her up, gag her, don’t let her make noise!” the fat man said frantically, rushing forward to assist.

In her panic, Wu Qiuyan grabbed whatever was at hand and threw it at the two men.

The tall man and the fat man attacked from both sides and finally overpowered Wu Qiuyan, tied her up, and gagged her mouth.

However, both men’s faces now bore a swath of scratch marks.

“Ouch, this damned woman hurt me bad,” the fat man hissed in pain.

Seeing the ugly man standing dumbfounded at the doorway, he became furious, “What the hell are you spacing out for!

Go, get a blanket from inside, and roll this woman up and take her away!”

The ugly man, in a fluster, hurried into the bedroom under the fat man’s cursing, returning with a blanket.

The bound Wu Qiuyan struggled feebly as she was wrapped in the blanket, with clothes stuffed at both ends, one of which was Bai Xiaosheng's jacket.

While doing this, the ugly man carefully made sure to leave breathing spaces for Wu Qiuyan, because if she suffocated, that would really escalate the situation.

The fat man and the tall man carried Wu Qiuyan, while the ugly man quickly grabbed the TV set and cradled it in his arms.

"Why are you taking that?" the tall man asked, puzzled.

"To pretend we are a moving company," the ugly man explained.

Makes sense!

The fat man and the tall man looked at each other and nodded in agreement.

The three of them hurried downstairs, avoiding being seen, they didn't dare take the elevator, and instead they took the stairs.

In the car, Mrs.

Pang waited anxiously, then suddenly saw the three brothers hurrying out and carrying a rolled-up blanket.

They've got her!

Mrs.

Pang's eyes lit up, and she quickly opened the car door.

Everyone scrambled to throw Wu Qiuyan into the vehicle, and then they all got in.

As soon as the car door shut, the van belched a plume of black smoke and sped away as if flying.

Just as the car drove off, a figure came running wildly.

Bai Xiaosheng, back again!

Reaching where the van had been parked, Bai Xiaosheng looked doubtfully at the retreating vehicle.

He had come back for his jacket, but from a distance, he spotted several familiar figures—the distinctly recognizable group from Mrs.

Pang's in the café.

Why would they be here!

A strong sense of unease welled up in Bai Xiaosheng.

Two of them were even carrying a rolled-up blanket, which seemed to be wriggling, as if there was a living thing inside.

Without uttering a word, Bai Xiaosheng sprinted into the building, rushing upstairs as fast as possible.

When he reached Wu Qiuyan's place, the door was unlocked.

Seeing the mess everywhere, Bai Xiaosheng's face darkened, like storm clouds gathering.

Wu Qiuyan had been kidnapped!

Chapter 44 I want 100 people!_1 We must call the police!

That was Bai Xiaosheng's first reaction.

He fished out his cellphone, the number already dialed, but hesitated to make the call.

Call the police...

What should he say?

Would they take action if he said he witnessed a woman being kidnapped?

Even if the police investigated, what would happen if the kidnappers denied everything and hid her away?

Wu Qiuyan; could they afford to wait?

What would those people do to her!

Bai Xiaosheng's gaze was fierce.

This had happened right before his eyes; he couldn't ignore it!

"Red Lotus, find the address of Teles Square's assistant manager Li Mingtong's wife, and her brothers' residences," Bai Xiaosheng thought for a moment, "Also, search for all their rental registrations, hotel records, and property information in the city!"

"Understood, searching..."

Search complete!”

Red Lotus responded swiftly, listing information in Bai Xiaosheng’s mind, quickly discarding duplicates and outdated data.

“As many as five locations!” Bai Xiaosheng frowned.

These five places were spread out across Tiannan City; he wouldn’t be able to make it to each one in time!

Bai Xiaosheng couldn’t help but clench his fists.

Anxiety, spreading little by little.

He opted not to take the elevator, running down the stairs instead.

Now, hurrying wouldn’t solve the problem; he needed to calm himself down.

As Bai Xiaosheng repeated the mechanical motion of descending the stairs, he carefully thought through the whole situation.

Those people dared to kidnap someone, but they certainly wouldn’t dare to move through a busy area, especially areas with strict traffic police presence, and they wouldn’t dare to cross districts!

Thus, two locations could be eliminated, leaving only three.

But even so, he alone was spread too thin!

“I need help, lots of help!” By the time Bai Xiaosheng reached the bottom of the staircase, he already had an idea.

At the base of the building, he caught his breath, stabilizing his breathing.

“Red Lotus, find me the nearest security company’s phone number!” Bai Xiaosheng pulled out his phone.

“Yes, Master.” Red Lotus complied, and the phone number instantly appeared in Bai Xiaosheng’s mind.

Bai Xiaosheng dialed the number, waiting quietly.

After a few seconds, a pleasant female voice came through, clear and soothing.

“Hello, this is Zishield Security Company; I’m customer service number nine.

How may I assist you?”

“I need a hundred fully armed security guards, with vehicles, to my location now.

Can it be done?” Bai Xiaosheng said gravely.

Time was of the essence; he didn’t waste a word.

Customer service number nine, who had just sneakily taken a sip of yogurt, sprayed out nearly half of it.

A hundred securities, with vehicles?

Typically, companies or individuals hiring security guards request four or five; an event requiring a dozen is already considered a lot.

In a city like Tiannan, renowned for its excellent public safety, suddenly needing a hundred people?

Was this man out of his mind?

“Sir— could you repeat that, please?

How many people do you need?” Despite her training, customer service number nine couldn’t help but stutter.

“A hundred, with vehicles, to rally within ten minutes, to follow my command!” Bai Xiaosheng’s voice was heavy, “Money is not an issue!”

“Oh, oh!

Please hold on a moment, I need to report this to my superiors!” Customer service number nine panicked, her heart racing; their bonuses were tied to performance.

A big order for a hundred people!

The customer service agent couldn’t stay calm and dashed to the general manager’s office.

The other customer service representatives were alerted and curiously looked on.

Had that girl gone mad today?

Zishield’s CEO, Mo, just came out of his office.

Dressed in a custom black tactical outfit with combat boots, he felt majestic and youthful, as if he had shed a decade.

As he stepped out, the female customer service agent nearly collided with him, almost sending him right back in.

“Ouch!

You girl, have you gone mad!

Is there no decorum left!” Mo was in a sorry state, having been given a huge fright.

“Boss, boss, it’s serious, something big has happened!”

“You’re the one something big has happened to, can’t you speak properly!” Mo glared at her.

Quality, ah!

Team quality building is indeed urgent!

The lady at the service desk number nine took deep breaths desperately, trying to calm herself down and hurriedly said, “I just received a call, the other party is requesting a hundred security guards, including equipment and vehicles!”

A hundred security guards!

The front that Mo had just put up collapsed in an instant.

To their company, this was absolutely a big order of the year!

“Is it some megastar coming here to hold a concert?!” Mo said incredulously.

But apart from a megastar, who would look for them.

Mo felt something was amiss and suspiciously looked at the lady at the service desk, "They just phoned in, why didn't the other party come to the company to discuss in person, could it be...

someone's causing trouble!"

The lady at service desk number nine was stunned; indeed, she had not thought that far.

"Let's go, I'll take a look!" Mo was both excited and afraid of disappointment, and he scurried over to the workstation of service desk number nine.

While Bai Xiaosheng waited, he ran through his speculations again.

"Those people came today looking for trouble overtly; they were too conspicuous.

If it had been premeditated, they wouldn't have been so reckless, it must have been a spur of the moment."

Bai Xiaosheng, combining the map information that Red Lotus had searched, began to spread out from here, summarizing all sorts of conditions like road congestions, checkpoints, and so on; he eliminated one possibility and confirmed two places.

"Hello, sir, are you the one who needs a hundred security personnel?" On the other end, the call finally came in.

It was the steady voice of a middle-aged man.

"Yes, it's me!" Bai Xiaosheng responded gravely.

"And the matching vehicles and equipment?"

“Yes!”

“For such a setup, based on per head, one person for one day will cost a thousand,” the other party quoted cautiously, definitely marked up a lot.

“I will only use the men for one day, and I’ll pay you double the price!” Bai Xiaosheng said gravely, “My only demand is that you must be completely ready within ten minutes and arrive here!”

Bai Xiaosheng had looked into it; Zishield Security was the closest to his location, just a few minutes’ drive away.

Double the price!

Mo was startled.

Who negotiates like this, throwing money around like it’s nothing!

“This isn’t you planning to fight it out with someone, right?”

We don’t do illegal stuff,” Mo warned.

“I know what I’m doing!

Now, you have nine minutes and twenty seconds left, otherwise I’m turning to another company!” Bai Xiaosheng said coldly.

“Okay, we’ll take the job!” Mo, too afraid to lose this customer, agreed quickly, then added, “Following procedure, you’ll need to send some documents over; if it’s urgent, we can take care of it later, but you must provide a bank card with a deposit of more than two hundred thousand.”

Bank card information can reveal a lot and can also confirm the person has sufficient funds, not fooling them.

Bai Xiaosheng made a sound of agreement, seemingly understanding.

He pulled out his purple gold card, which had over a million in it and had never been used.

“Listen carefully, I don’t know which bank this card belongs to, I’m giving you the card number now, you should be able to verify it on your end, and I’ll give you one extra minute.”

Bai Xiaosheng recited a string of numbers.

Mo quickly noted down the number and sent a verification request to the banking system; they all had cooperative relations.

Shortly after, a call came back.

“I am President Ouyang Fu from Tiannan City Bank, to whom does this card belong?!”

Mo’s expression became strange.

President Ouyang Fu from Tiannan City Bank, personally calling!

“I’m Mo from Zidun Security, President Zhang, here’s the situation...” Mo hastily briefed him.

During the call, Mo could feel President Ouyang’s breathing seemed a bit heavy.

“Mo, the card is valid and authentic, but I’m sorry I cannot disclose the cardholder’s information!” President Ouyang said urgently, “We’ve been old friends for many years, I wouldn’t deceive you.

Get going with your men immediately!

And if you're worried about the money, my city bank can cover it!"

Chapter 45: The Boss Has Gone Mad_1 After getting off the phone with President Ouyang, Mo felt somewhat dazed.

The number nine customer service representative looked at him strangely, "Boss, what is it, can we trust them?"

"We can trust them, we can!" Mo answered absentmindedly and then suddenly stood up, startling the young customer service rep.

Mo's eyes were bright, even radiating brilliance.

If someone as cautious as President Zhang could say such a thing, this wasn't a simple issue of a two hundred thousand deal!

That person, he must be won over!

This collaboration, we must show them our sincerity!

Mo felt a surge of heat from within, he stretched out his hand to forcefully slam the table, completely ignoring the pain.

Smack smack smack, like thunderous drums.

Everyone in the office jumped in shock, customer service reps one through eight all turned to look.

"From now on, everyone stop what you're doing, put the deals you're negotiating on hold, call back all the frontline staff in the vicinity, and, prepare all the vehicles!

Logistics, open up the equipment storeroom, and get the best gear out!”

Mo issued commands like a rapid-fire cannon, shouting until his voice was hoarse, “We leave in five minutes, don’t wait for anyone who can’t make it back!”

All eyes turned to Mo in astonishment.

The boss has gone mad!

“What are you still looking at, hurry up and find me a hundred people!

If that’s not enough, go next door to the martial arts school.

For external help, I’ll pay triple wages in a day!” Mo had indeed gone mad.

Triple!

All the customer service reps were taken aback.

“Get it done in five minutes, and I’ll double your salaries this month!” Mo glared, “Now get moving!”

A month, double salaries!

The office erupted into chaos.

The phones were dialed with shouts.

A male customer service rep was on the phone while frantically stripping off his work clothes, hurriedly changing into field service attire.

Mo watched with satisfaction.

If only we could have this efficiency every day, how could the company not prosper!

“This time, I’m leading the team myself!” Mo straightened his clothes, his face solemn.

Bai Xiaosheng stood at the entrance of the residential complex, looking somewhat anxious.

He had figured out what to do, all that was left was waiting for people to arrive; Wu Qiuyan better not get into any trouble during this time!

Just as Bai Xiaosheng grew impatient, ten silver MPVs with metal grilles and a giant purple shield on the front roared in the distance.

Zishield Security Company had finally arrived!

In the first vehicle was Mo himself.

“Over here!” Bai Xiaosheng waved his hand to signal.

At that moment.

Wu Qiuyan was wrapped in a blanket, feeling stuffy but not suffocated, yet after a long time, there was still a sensation that she might faint at any moment.

She silently wept, feeling both fearful and helpless.

The car finally stopped, and she could faintly hear Mrs.

Pang's voice, "Hurry, hurry, get her up there, don't let others see!"

Wu Qiuyan was hoisted onto someone's shoulder and shakily made her way upward, seemingly climbing stairs.

She tried to struggle only to be met with a fierce voice that warned in a low tone, "If you keep moving, I'll knock you out!"

Wrapped in a quilt, there won't be any external injuries, but a concussion is inevitable.

If you don't want to become an idiot, just stay put!"

Wu Qiuyan didn't dare to move anymore.

After what seemed like an eternity, they finally stopped climbing and entered a flat area.

Wrapped in the quilt, Wu Qiuyan was harshly thrown onto the floor.

As the quilt was unwrapped, Wu Qiuyan looked up in horror at several faces sneering down at her.

"Bring a chair over and tie her to it!" Mrs.

Pang sneered viciously, roughly gripping Wu Qiuyan's face, "You dirty bitch, seducing my husband.

You're gonna wish you hadn't!"

Wu Qiuyan was securely tied to a chair, unable to struggle or move in the slightest.

At that moment, she became calm, looking at Mrs.

Pang.

“Take the gag out of her mouth; I have something to say to her!” Mrs.

Pang signaled.

The tall man walked over, pointing at Wu Qiuyan as he threatened, “I’m taking it out now, but don’t you scream.

I’ve soundproofed this place well, so no one will hear you.

If you make a peep, I’ll reward you with a slap.

One wrong move and I’ll knock all your teeth out, so don’t blame me for being tough!”

Wu Qiuyan looked at the tall man’s calloused hands with fear and nodded timidly.

Having removed the cotton gag from her mouth, Wu Qiuyan gasped for air.

“Stinking wh*re, bet you never thought you’d see this day,” Mrs.

Pang squatted in front of Wu Qiuyan, her face a grotesque mix of savagery and pleasure, slightly twisted.

“What you’re doing is illegal detention, it’s against the law, and you could go to prison!” Wu Qiuyan couldn’t help but say.

Her affair with Li Mingtong left nothing worth defending.

Now her only hope was that these people were acting on impulse and would let her go once they understood the consequences.

“Let me go, and I will pretend nothing happened.

I won’t call the police!” Wu Qiuyan promised urgently.

“Illegal?” Mrs.

Pang delivered a slap, making Wu Qiuyan’s fair cheek immediately swell red, her delicate lips bleeding a deep crimson.

“Talking to me about the law, when you’re the one wrecking someone’s home—that’s illegal!” Mrs.

Pang laughed neurotically, “Seems you don’t quite understand your mistake, huh?

Alright, alright, I’ll teach you such women a very good lesson!”

Wu Qiuyan had enraged Mrs.

Pang.

“Should I take some photos of you, or fix that face?

I think we’ll start by changing your hairstyle first!” Mrs.

Pang grabbed a handful of Wu Qiuyan’s hair and yanked it out.

Wu Qiuyan cried out in pain, her mouth immediately covered by the large, rough hand of the tall man.

Mrs.

Pang was about to continue when a ringtone interrupted her.

She took out her cellphone and sneered at the caller's ID before answering and switching on the speaker.

"Honey, where are you?

Let's have dinner together tonight," Li Mingtong's voice came through softly, with a hint of coaxing.

"Me?

I'm sorting out your mistress!" Mrs.

Pang looked at Wu Qiuyan struggling to muffle her cries and brought the phone closer on purpose.

"Wife, you love to joke!" Li Mingtong's voice continued in a subservient tone over the phone, "I was just playing around, and whatever there was, it was fake!"

"Really?

That Wu Qiuyan's quite pretty.

Tell me, would it upset you if I decided to deal with her?" Mrs.

Pang smiled eyes fixed on Wu Qiuyan, stroking her cheek.

Over the phone, the voice choked, and then resumed, "That woman is crazy for a promotion, throwing herself at me.

Wife, you believe me, how could I ever like such a slutty woman!"

Wu Qiuyan stared in disbelief.

Li Mingtong's words shattered her heart.

She closed her eyes in despair, a single tear rolling down.

There is nothing more devastating than a dead heart.

Seeing Wu Qiuyan's expression, Mrs.

Pang said contentedly into the phone, "Let me tell you, Li Mingtong, all your money is in my hands.

If you dare cheat again, be prepared to beg for the rest of your life!"

With that, Mrs.

Pang hung up the call and squatted down in front of Wu Qiuyan again.

"Tsk, tsk, I should have let you go, but the old lady in me just can't swallow this pride!"

Chapter 46 We Have More People!_1 "Big sister, how should we make you feel better?

I think we should shave her head bald and draw a pig face on her with waterproof ink.

That way, she'll be too ashamed to show her face to anyone!"

“No, no, I think we should get a tattoo kit and ink some words on those parts of her body!”

“Heh heh, with such tender skin, why don’t we indulge ourselves first?”

After all, no one else will notice!”

The tall man and the fat man discussed in front of Wu Qiuyan how to torture her without restraint.

Mrs.

Pang listened with a gleeful smile.

Wu Qiuyan turned deathly pale.

If they were capable of kidnapping, they wouldn’t hesitate to use such methods.

At the moment, her mouth was gagged again.

She could neither scream nor call out, only silently shed tears, shivering in fear.

“Big sister, this, this is really illegal!” The ugly man became increasingly panicked and uneasy.

Mrs.

Pang glared at him, “Mingyuan, if you’re so scared, get out of here.

Mingzhi, go for it!

Just do as you said, let this woman taste it all one by one!”

Are they going to do it now?!

Despair filled Wu Qiuyan’s eyes.

What they might turn her into today was easy to imagine!

Who can save me!

Wu Qiuyan closed her eyes in agony.

Who could save her?

Bai Xiaosheng!

His not so robust but upright figure involuntarily appeared in Wu Qiuyan’s mind.

Bai Xiaosheng, save me!

Wu Qiuyan was praying desperately.

Suddenly, a familiar ringtone sounded.

Wu Qiuyan’s eyes snapped open—it was her phone’s ringtone!

The tall man stepped forward and took out Wu Qiuyan’s mobile phone.

“Bai Xiaosheng?” As the tall man read the name, he looked at Mrs.

Pang and the fat man.

It really was him!

A spark of hope illuminated Wu Qiuyan's eyes, like a drowning person catching the last straw.

"Hang up, hang up," the fat man hastily said.

The tall man quickly hung up the call, but then received a text message.

He opened it and his face suddenly changed, "This message is meant for us!"

"What are you babbling about?" The fat man was startled too and snatched the phone to read, his complexion turning pale as he read the message.

"I saw you kidnapping Wu Qiuyan.

You are looking for your own doom.

I'm the one who beat you up in the cafe.

You just wait for me."

"This, this..."

Someone saw them kidnapping!

Even Mrs.

Pang was nervous.

"It's that guy!" The tall man remembered the scene at the cafe, grinding his teeth with resentment.

He was still sore all over.

He couldn't just let this grudge go!

"Let her go, the police will be here any minute," the ugly man was nearly in tears from fear.

"Don't panic!" Mrs.

Pang suddenly barked, frowning in thought.

"If he calls the cops, they'll come, but do you think the police station is run by his family?" Mrs.

Pang gradually calmed down, "This brat is just bluffing, coming after us himself.

I know his type, cocky just because he can throw a few punches.

Good, it's the perfect chance for Mingzhi and Mingzhi to get their revenge!"

Energized, the tall man and the fat man perked up.

The ugly man hesitated, but to be fair, Mrs.

Pang's analysis wasn't bad.

“He wants to deliver himself to us, perfect!

Mingzhi, Mingzhi, go find Scabby now.

He has a dozen or so thugs in this neighborhood.

We’re going to teach that pretty boy a lesson he won’t forget!” Mrs.

Pang commanded.

“I’m on it!” The tall man jumped up, excited, and darted out.

“You, send him a text, set a meeting at the square downstairs in our complex.

Hmph, even if he really brings the cops, we’ve got plenty of time to hide the hostage!” Mrs.

Pang directed the fat man.

“Got it!” The fat man sneered, preparing to send the text.

Mrs.

Pang glanced at Wu Qiuyan’s expression then suddenly started to laugh ominously.

“So the savior has arrived, hasn’t he?

Look how happy you are!

That pretty boy Bai can sure throw a punch, look what he did to my two brothers.

But this time, I want to see how many he can take on!

The guys we've found are all tough street fighters, armed with weapons!"

Mrs.

Pang was brimming with satisfaction.

Wu Qiuyan's complexion gradually turned pale as she listened.

Bai Xiaosheng, you better not be alone!

Wu Qiuyan pleaded desperately in her heart.

Seeing Wu Qiuyan's frightened reaction, Mrs.

Pang's smile widened with delight, and she proudly said, "Feeling sorry for pretty boy Bai, are you?

Tsk tsk, today I'm going to let you watch right before your eyes how he gets beaten to a pulp.

Mingzhi, I've changed my mind.

Take her down to the little garden below and find a corner to hide, so she can get a good view of the show!"

"Right away!"

The burly man replied with a malicious grin.

Only Mingyuan, the unattractive one, remained uneasy.

It wasn't long before Mrs.

Pang's phone suddenly rang.

She answered, listened for a few seconds, then beamed with joy and said to the burly man, "Things are all set on Mingzhi's end, let's head down now!"

Before going down, Wu Qiuyan was dressed up by Mrs.

Pang and her cohorts, donning a large mask, pressing a duckbill cap down on her head, and draped with an overcoat, making it impossible to tell she was bound.

A few people escorted Wu Qiuyan downstairs.

At the bottom of the stairs, a tall man was standing with a ruffian-looking Huang Mao.

Around them were fifteen or sixteen young people in various outfits, their hair dyed in a medley of colors, each holding a weapon in hand.

Half a length of cloth-wrapped wood, short iron pipes, and some even carried folding stools.

Mrs.

Pang discreetly signaled, having the burly men take Wu Qiuyan to the corner of the square, while she herself rushed over to the tall man's side.

"Pang?" Scabby, spotting her from a distance, came running over with a servile nod and a wide grin.

Two hundred per person, to teach a kid a lesson!

Over three thousand to teach one person a lesson, the deal was just too good!

At this moment, Scabby regarded Mrs.

Pang and her crew as the God of Wealth!

“Everything’s settled?” Mrs.

Pang asked.

“All set!

In a moment, my brothers will spread out and encircle the kid once he arrives!” Scabby said with a laugh.

“The other side might be able to fight,” Mrs.

Pang cautioned.

“Haha, how tough can they be?

Do they have three heads and six arms, can they breathe fire and spit water?

I’m not bragging, but our boys have been fighting since they were young.

They’re merciless.

Even a few professional boxers wouldn't expect to leave standing!" Scabby boasted confidently.

"Besides, we've got the numbers!"

"Alright then, get ready," said Mrs.

Pang with a smile.

The crowd dispersed with a hustle, taking up positions all around the small square.

At this moment, Bai Xiaosheng's convoy was just one street away from the neighborhood.

On the road, Bai Xiaosheng deliberately made phone calls and texted, trying to keep them off balance and possibly draw out some useful information.

Unexpectedly, the other party directly proposed a meeting place.

One of the two possible locations they had already discussed.

Bai Xiaosheng and his crew were originally headed there, so they arrived quickly.

Whatever the others were thinking, Bai Xiaosheng wasn't sure.

However, he still sent some people to the other location just in case.

This time, Mo had brought more than just a hundred people!

Now, Bai Xiaosheng gazed towards the neighborhood in the distance.

For Wu Qiuyan's safety and to avoid startling the snake, Bai Xiaosheng decided to go ahead alone first to assess the situation.

Bai Xiaosheng informed Mo, who adamantly disagreed!

"No way, it's too dangerous!"

Having learned some details on the way, Mo was naturally unwilling and said urgently, "The rest of the convoy has been held up by traffic lights; right now, we only have a few dozen people here, not enough!

Just wait a few more minutes and we'll be ready!"

"I'm not waiting.

I'll go first, and when the others from behind catch up, you can decide then," Bai said as he firmly rejected the advice, got out of the car, and strode toward the neighborhood.

Chapter 47 I'm Quite Happy_1 Bai Xiaosheng hurried across the road, disappearing at the entrance of the residential community.

Mo was fraught with worry.

This seemingly inconspicuous young man was actually an incredibly important figure—there was no room for error!

Mo picked up his cellphone.

"The team behind, report your position, where have you reached?

Five minutes out?

I give you two minutes; you must arrive!”

Mo picked up the walkie-talkie.

“Second and third cars, all personnel disembark and check your equipment!”

This time Mo had really spared no expense, even summoning several ex-special forces soldiers—the so-called “treasures of the mountain”—and external help from a martial arts school, twenty sturdy young lads.

Besides, all equipment allowed by law was at their disposal: rubber batons, riot shields, pepper spray, tear gas, and riot guns that fired rubber bullets.

“This is ultimately a kidnapping incident!”

Mo pondered and still felt a little uneasy.

He directly called the police station, as their security company maintained contact with the police force.

“Another few minutes and the rest of the people will have arrived.

Regardless of whether that person notifies us or not, we have to storm in!”

Mo stared intently at the entrance to the residential community, fiercely taking a couple of drags from his cigarette.

If anyone dares let this potential major client lose even a single hair...

Mo furiously stomped out the cigarette butt with his tactical boots, grabbed a rubber baton, and violently swung it through the air a couple of times.

Bai Xiaosheng sauntered into the community.

As it came down to the wire, he felt less rushed, thinking as he walked.

Those three couldn't beat him, yet they dared to call him out, sending him several texts as if they were afraid he wouldn't come.

That meant the opposition was prepared.

A place like the small square obviously wasn't suited for dragging out a hostage to threaten him.

That can only mean they've called for backup!

How convenient, I've called for some people too...

Bai Xiaosheng strolled halfway around the community and easily found the designated small square.

As he approached, Bai Xiaosheng almost couldn't help laughing.

There were quite a few people at the square; however, while other communities had mostly seniors, this one was filled with seedy-looking young people with dyed yellow hair, who were also sneakily glancing around.

These are the people they called for help?

Bai Xiaosheng felt reassured, not for himself, but because they were able to set up so thoroughly in such a short time.

It meant there was an eight or nine out of ten chance that Wu Qiuyan was indeed here!

Bai Xiaosheng's mood was light, his steps brisk, as he leisurely walked towards the center of the small square.

He spotted two familiar figures at a glance.

"When is this kid going to show up?"

"What if he can't find it, should I call him again?"

The tall man and the fat man were standing in the center of the small square, muttering to each other.

They were worried that Bai Xiaosheng wouldn't be able to find the place and now almost wished they had someone holding a sign at the entrance to welcome him.

Mrs.

Pang, the ugly man, and Wu Qiuyan were sitting on a wooden bench in the corner, also peering over anxiously.

"He's here, he's actually here!" the ugly man couldn't help but stand up and call out in a low voice.

Mrs.

Pang saw him too.

She watched with a cold sneer as Bai Xiaosheng walked step by step into the trap.

“He really came, the guts on this pretty boy!”

Wu Qiuyan’s eyes were full of urgency, and she whined and struggled, but Mrs.

Pang held her down firmly.

“What, feeling sorry for him?”

Good!

You’ll feel even more sorry soon.

Don’t worry, after we finish him off, we’ll deal with you, and none of you will get away!” Mrs.

Pang said with sadistic pleasure, grabbing Wu Qiuyan’s hair and sneering in her ear.

Wu Qiuyan’s eyes were filled with despair.

The man who had been willing to come save her, it seemed, was also doomed!

Bai Xiaosheng kept walking until he was a dozen steps behind the tall and fat men, who were still chatting away obliviously.

What a pair of idiots!

Mrs.

Pang in the corner was so agitated she felt like marching over and slapping them both.

Bai Xiaosheng coughed a few times, and only then did the two men turn around, visibly shocked.

“When did you get here!”

“You walk without making a sound, trying to scare us to death or what!”

These two individuals looked tense.

They were still in pain from the beating and the body slam they got at the coffee shop.

What a bunch of foolish thieves!

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but sigh.

After all his careful planning and consideration to account for every possible oversight, who knew they would be so “straightforward”?

It wasn't worth the trouble to think any further.

“Give me Wu Qiuyan, and I can overlook this,” Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile that had a hint of coldness underneath, “But that's only if she's unharmed, otherwise...”

Bai Xiaosheng's eyes were so cold that they made the two grown men's hearts flutter with fear.

“Or else what, you came alone?” the taller man blustered, sneering as he glanced behind Bai.

There was nothing there.

His confidence immediately surged, he stood up straighter and scoffed, “You've got guts to show up, but do you think you can still walk away?”

“You’re not going anywhere!” the chubby man’s knuckles cracked as he clenched his fist.

Such pretentious but faint-hearted guys!

Bai Xiaosheng smiled and took a step forward.

At that movement, the tall guy and the chubby guy tensed up again.

“Kid, you—you stay right there, don’t move, or we won’t be polite!” the tall man shrieked, while the chubby man looked just as nervous.

The two kept backing away, waving their arms and shouting, “Someone come help!”

Bai Xiaosheng was speechless; he hadn’t even done anything yet.

“Do it!”

Scabby had been watching the whole time, thinking these two brothers were going to chat for a bit longer.

But suddenly the situation shifted, and Scabby was taken aback for a second before jumping up and yelling.

At his yell, the scattered hooligans immediately stood up, grabbed their weapons, and surrounded them.

“Haha, I’d like to see how you’re going to die today!” the tall one burst out laughing, his courage bolstered.

The chubby man's face was also filled with a malicious grin.

"Didn't expect this, did you, lad?"

I've got plenty of people!"

In the corner, Mrs.

Pang grinned broadly, smug with pride.

"Ouch!"

Suddenly, the ugly guy, Mingyuan, let out a scream of agony, clutching his groin and crouching down in pain.

Wu Qiuyan bolted forward in an agile leap, running desperately towards the small plaza.

Desperation filled her eyes.

Bai Xiaosheng was already in their clutches; she couldn't save him, so she decided to join him in enduring whatever came their way.

"That bitch!" Mrs.

Pang, unconcerned with the ugly man, shouted as she gave chase.

When Wu Qiuyan reached the plaza, she was stopped by two hooligans.

Mrs.

Pang, out of breath, didn't bother to continue chasing.

"You're looking well, it seems you weren't mistreated too badly.

Not everyone gets to have such an experience," Bai Xiaosheng commented happily as he saw Wu Qiuyan.

He even waved his hand and joked with a smile.

Wu Qiuyan was so frantic she felt like crying.

Run!

Wu Qiuyan whimpered while furiously shaking her head.

Bai Xiaosheng waved his hand to signal it was alright and surveyed the surroundings.

"Quite a crowd you've found to pick on one person.

Are you having fun?"

"Fun?

I'm having the time of my life!" the tall guy laughed maniacally, pointing at Bai, "Are you having fun?"

Laughter echoed all around them.

Bai Xiaosheng saw a massive influx of strong men in black uniforms rushing in through the housing complex entrance.

Unfortunately, nobody around seemed to notice them.

Bai Xiaosheng only glanced once before looking away.

“What a coincidence!” Bai Xiaosheng revealed a mysterious smile, “I’m quite happy too!”

Chapter 48 Intimidating the Petty_1 “I’m offering you a piece of advice, leave now while you still can!” Bai Xiaosheng looked around him.

His words provoked a burst of laughter from all around.

“I think it’s already too late for you to leave, go for it!” Scabby bellowed loudly.

More than a dozen thugs with fierce expressions raised their weapons, ready to charge.

“Everyone, stop!” Suddenly, a thunderous roar came from behind the crowd, booming like the sound of thunder!

The thugs who were just about to make a move turned their heads to look.

A group of stout men, easily a hundred strong, came running over.

The sound of their black tactical boots pounding on the ground was striking.

Before the thugs could react, they were completely surrounded.

The men in black tactical attire, each with bulging muscles straining their clothes, appeared formidable.

Police?

No!

Security?

Doesn't quite fit!

Scabby looked dumbfounded, and Mrs.

Pang and a few others were even more so.

Who were these people?

"Within three seconds, drop your weapons!" Mo squeezed through the crowd and, with eyeballs practically bulging out, roared the command.

Following his order, the men with riot shields lifted them high, as the other hand smacked their rubber batons forcefully against the shields.

The sound was ear-splitting!

Then they stepped forward, aligning their shields into a "wall," with the rubber batons positioned behind, ready to strike and smash down ruthlessly.

Scabby almost wet himself.

"What's going on, who are you people?" he asked, his voice trembling.

No one responded.

Mo, not even sparing him a glance, ran straight to Bai Xiaosheng, his cold face suddenly full of smiles.

“Mr.

Bai, you’re not hurt, are you?” Mo asked anxiously.

Bai Xiaosheng shook his head.

Scabby was stupefied.

Were these people here to support this pretty boy?

My ancestors, were we just paid two hundred yuan to have someone send so many “dads” to deal with us?

Mo turned his face towards Scabby, his gaze once again as sharp as ice and knives, “Didn’t you motherfuckers hear what I said, still daring to hold onto your weapons!”

Scabby immediately dropped what he was holding, squatted down, and hugged his head.

The posture was perfect!

The dozen or so thugs simultaneously dropped their weapons, squatted down, and hugged their heads.

In perfect unison!

Wu Qiuyan, neglected by the guards, ran desperately to Bai Xiaosheng’s side, her eyes blurred with tears of shock and joy.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled at her and untied her ropes.

Wu Qiuyan clung tightly to Bai Xiaosheng's arm, afraid to let go.

Mrs.

Pang and the three brothers stood there, dumbfounded.

"You bring so many people here, have you no shame at all!" The tall man shrieked, feeling challenged.

Bai Xiaosheng glanced at him.

A hundred cold gazes from around them all turned to look at the tall man.

The tall man shuddered and squatted down to hug his head.

This model of behavior was good, but a little too late.

Mingyuan had already followed Scabby's lead.

Then the chubby man also lost his nerve and did the same.

The only one left was Mrs.

Pang, who stood there alone, a mix of shock and anger on her face.

"Really now, you're bullying a weak woman, I'll take you on!

Let's see which one of you big men dares to touch me." Mrs.

Pang let out a fierce cry and, baring her teeth and claws, lunged at Bai Xiaosheng.

Mo chuckled coldly, his body flickering.

Two imposing female security guards stepped up to meet her, with a kick and a twist they had Mrs.

Pang pinned down on the ground.

Mrs.

Pang screamed like a pig being slaughtered, struggling.

“Mr.

Bai, how should these people be disciplined?

Should we beat them up first before we talk?” Mo asked for Bai Xiaosheng’s instructions.

This mission was really too easy.

Without laying a hand on anyone, how could he satisfy his employer?

Scabby shuddered with fear.

The arms of the men surrounding him were thicker than their legs.

To be beaten up first?

That would utterly destroy them!

“Big brother, no, great lord, no, dear grandpa,” Scabby realized that Bai Xiaosheng was the boss, and threw himself at his feet, weeping bitterly, “We only took two hundred bucks.

We know we were wrong.

Please spare us!”

The dozen or so thugs wailed and begged for mercy at the same time, a sight to behold.

Bai Xiaosheng watched, feeling both annoyed and amused.

The commotion was so loud that many residents of the neighborhood opened their windows, peered out, and chatted amongst themselves.

Bai Xiaosheng also felt a headache coming on.

“Quiet, all of you, quiet down!” In the end, he could only shout at the top of his voice.

With that shout, the thugs immediately dared not make a sound.

“Go back and write a 10,000-word deep self-criticism, post it on the community bulletin board, and in addition, you will handle cleaning duties for the entire community for two months—a light punishment for your serious misconduct!” Bai Xiaosheng pointed at Scabby, “I will have someone check, and if anyone dares to write one word less, or if any issues arise with the community’s cleanliness...”

“Come to me, come to me!” Scabby quickly patted his chest, promising that he’d take responsibility.

Having witnessed this force, he really didn’t dare to play any tricks.

“Scram!” Bai Xiaosheng waved his hand dismissively.

Scabby immediately led the dozen or so men in a hasty retreat.

“Now, let’s talk about you!”

Bai Xiaosheng looked coldly at Mrs.

Pang and the three brothers.

These few were incredibly audacious—kidnapping and illegal detention—they were really asking for trouble!

The first time in Bai Xiaosheng’s life that he splurged, and it was two hundred thousand spent on them; naturally, he was upset.

“Mr.

Bai, I’ve already notified the police.

They will arrive soon.” Mo told Bai Xiaosheng and then looked at Mrs.

Pang and the others with a cold laugh, “Kidnapping, illegal detention, you’re not getting away with less than ten years in prison!”

Mo spoke in a calm tone, without intimidation or exaggeration, serenely stating facts.

The three brothers who were half legal-illiterates had acted thoughtlessly in the heat of the moment, but now they seemed to have realized their situation, their faces full of fear and foreheads covered in sweat.

“She seduced someone else’s husband; she’s the one who should go to jail!” Mrs.

Pang screamed at Wu Qiuyan.

Obstinate fool!

“Save that talk for the judge.

Let’s see if your reason is good enough to shave a few days off your ten-year sentence,” Bai Xiaosheng said coldly.

Mrs.

Pang continued to rant, still unconvinced.

Outside the neighborhood, the faint sound of a police siren could be heard.

Mrs.

Pang’s expression stiffened, and her eyes finally revealed a fear that came from her heart.

She was not completely ignorant of the law.

“Bai,” Bai Xiaosheng’s sleeve was suddenly tugged.

Wu Qiuyan looked at him, her emotions much steadier.

“Yan?” Bai Xiaosheng looked at Wu Qiuyan.

“Let them go,” Wu Qiuyan sighed, “After all, this all started because of me.”

Wu Qiuyan turned to Mrs.

Pang and said calmly, “Don’t worry, Li Mingtong and I are over, I won’t contact him anymore!”

Mrs.

Pang snorted coldly, turned her head away, and ignored Wu Qiuyan.

The three men, however, looked at her gratefully.

Bai Xiaosheng was silent for a while and then sighed.

Since Wu Qiuyan had made up her mind, he couldn’t say much more.

“Mr.

Mo, please handle this for us, this...

doesn’t count as kidnapping,” Bai Xiaosheng said, “For the commission, send someone with me to the bank.”

“No rush, Mr.

Bai, you go ahead, I’ll handle things here,” Mo quickly responded.

"Make sure to punish them!" Bai Xiaosheng whispered to Mo behind Wu Qiuyan's back.

Wu Qiuyan might forgive these people, but he couldn't!

"Leave it to me!" Mo smirked deviously.

Chapter 49 Mo Pays a Visit_1 Upon leaving the neighborhood, Bai Xiaosheng walked with Wu Qiuyan down the street for a while.

Wu Qiuyan's face was still somewhat pale, and she also seemed a bit distracted.

Nevertheless, Bai Xiaosheng still admired her, this strong woman who also had a kind heart.

In the final moment, she had given up on taking revenge on Mrs.

Pang and her companions.

Whether it was forgiveness or redemption, Bai Xiaosheng couldn't say for sure.

The two of them walked in silence, without saying a word.

After half an hour, Wu Qiuyan finally stopped, and with a self-mocking and sorrowful smile, she said, "I really didn't expect things to escalate to this point, I wasn't trying to cling to a married man.

I thought he loved me, just as I loved him."

"I was wrong," Wu Qiuyan sighed deeply.

"From now on, I will never cling to him again!"

From her eyes, Bai Xiaosheng saw relief; he didn't know what she had gone through during the kidnapping, but he felt that now she had truly, completely given up on Li Mingtong.

"You are a foolish woman," Bai Xiaosheng said softly, "but it's not too late to understand.

Start over!"

Wu Qiuyan nodded and fell silent once more.

In the end, Bai Xiaosheng took a taxi to send Wu Qiuyan back to her home, stopping at the stairway entrance.

By then, Wu Qiuyan's spirits had somewhat improved.

"Thank you," Wu Qiuyan said to Bai Xiaosheng with a smile, a smile that carried a light sadness.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled back.

Wu Qiuyan took a step forward, hesitated, but still embraced Bai Xiaosheng, gently pressing her face to his chest.

Bai Xiaosheng, without the slightest hesitation, simply patted Wu Qiuyan's back gently.

"I am grateful to have met you.

The world is really so vast, it's not only inhabited by one man, and my previous world was too small!" Wu Qiuyan released Bai Xiaosheng, murmured as if in a trance, and turned to leave.

Bai Xiaosheng watched Wu Qiuyan's retreating figure.

Her spine was straight, her steps steady.

Having lost her way and found it again, there is no greater good!

Bai Xiaosheng smiled and turned to leave.

In the evening, upon returning to his residence, Bai Xiaosheng received a call from Mo of Zidun Security.

Mo began by exchanging pleasantries with Bai Xiaosheng, then reported the situation.

Eventually, Mrs.

Pang and her companions were suspected of commercial fraud against Zidun, making false reports to the police, and damaging a batch of valuable security equipment, in addition to tarnishing Zidun Security's reputation.

Zidun didn't demand compensation for damages, only hoped the police would impose a penalty.

Mrs.

Pang's three brothers confessed to the allegations without hesitation, and in response to Mrs.

Pang's hysterical rebuttals, insisted that she was the one with mental issues.

In the end, the police's decision was to detain these individuals for three to six months and impose a fine of five thousand yuan.

On hearing this, Bai Xiaosheng just smiled.

A minor punishment as a warning, that's all.

Mo didn't mention the payment of the commission, but Bai Xiaosheng had to bring it up.

"Boss Mo, I appreciate your help, and I am very satisfied with your service this time.

Find some time to send someone over, and we can settle the commission," Bai Xiaosheng reported his address.

Mo laughed heartily from the other end, "Alright then, I won't stand on ceremony with you.

Are you available now?

I can visit your home with a friend from the bank."

"Sure, come on over."

Bai Xiaosheng was naturally willing since it was more convenient for him.

However, the strength of Zidun Security was indeed not to be underestimated; a mere two hundred thousand could actually make the bank send someone to cooperate.

Bai Xiaosheng didn't think too much of it; he simply felt a wave of emotion.

About half an hour later, there was a knock on Bai Xiaosheng's door.

Opening the door, he saw not only Mo but also a short, portly middle-aged man in a suit and leather shoes, who looked friendly and smiled warmly.

Behind the two men, followed a young male and female staff member.

"Please come in," Bai Xiaosheng invited the group inside.

"This is President Ouyang Fu of Tiannan City Bank," Mo introduced with a chuckle."

President of Tiannan City Bank?

Bai Xiaosheng was taken aback.

Could a mere deal of two hundred thousand actually warrant the president's personal involvement?

"Mr.

Bai, it's a great honor to meet you.

I hope to have your support in the future!" President Ouyang said with a genuine smile, shaking Bai Xiaosheng's hand, using both of his own.

Bai Xiaosheng responded politely in kind.

The two young clerks were responsible for finalizing the payment.

While making small talk, Bai Xiaosheng took out a bank card from his pocket and handed it over.

This card had been given to him by the old butler Situ Yin of the Zhenbei Group; it had a distinctive design, started with a fund of one million, and following Bai Xiaosheng's outstanding performance at the reporting meeting, an additional two hundred thousand had been added to it.

He hardly touched the money.

President Ouyang's eyes brightened suddenly.

Initially seated, he stood up abruptly, taking Bai Xiaosheng's bank card with both hands.

"You keep such a valuable item so casually," the president remarked with a sense of awe.

It's just a bank card, how else should I keep it?

Bai Xiaosheng initially felt surprised, but then a thought struck him.

Could the president be here for this very card?

Reflecting on his contact with Zidun Security, Bai Xiaosheng had only made a phone call.

Zidun Security had just verified a bank card number and, without another word, dispatched a hundred skilled security personnel, equipped with the best gear.

And there was Mo's attitude...

Now, thinking it over, Bai Xiaosheng understood.

Mo was smiling, his eyes fixed on President Ouyang who examined the bank card with great interest.

It was just a card, yet it made the prominent bank president look as if he were appreciating a famous painting or a treasured antique.

After scrutinizing it, President Ouyang, without a word and still smiling, handed it to the young staff members to proceed with the card transaction.

"Mr.

Bai, if you have any financial needs in the future, feel free to come to City Bank, to me.

Here is my personal phone number.” President Ouyang said with a smile, taking out a golden business card and handing it to Bai Xiaosheng with both hands.

Mo was shocked, his eyes betraying a hint of incredulity.

This was no ordinary business card!

Within the Tiannan City Bank system, there was a strategy for handling VIP customers.

These special business cards, intended for senior management and above, were prepared for VIPs, offering round-the-clock, direct call service 24/7!

And President Ouyang’s own card was even more remarkable!

Mo knew that President Ouyang had only given one to the mayor before, and now he had offered it to this young man!

Mo felt he had already held Bai Xiaosheng in high esteem, but now, he realized he severely lacked imagination.

Bai Xiaosheng politely accepted President Ouyang’s golden business card, poised and composed.

His effortless demeanor secretly impressed Mo.

This is a true VIP!

Once the transaction was completed, President Ouyang personally returned the bank card to Bai Xiaosheng with both hands, smiling without uttering any superfluous words or asking questions.

In this moment of silence, Mo was thoroughly convinced of his professionalism!

Bai Xiaosheng was also quite satisfied with President Ouyang's reticence.

"Mr.

Bai, I won't be shy about taking this commission," Mo said earnestly, trying his best to leave an impression on Bai Xiaosheng, "Next time you need people, just say the word.

I'll send the best ones right away, and for short-term services like this one, I'll do it for free!"

Mo added one more thing before leaving.

"I sincerely wish to become friends with someone like you!"

Chapter 50 Grudge with Li Mingtong_1 The new week began, and Bai Xiaosheng was still the first one to arrive at the department, followed by Wang, Song, and Yezi.

Everyone took advantage of the absence of their supervisor, Wu Qiuyan, to chat away.

Until after ten o'clock, Wu Qiuyan still had not shown up.

Bai Xiaosheng silently glanced at her seat and did not say anything to Wang and the others.

Having been through that turmoil, Wu Qiuyan did need to rest up, which Bai Xiaosheng could understand.

A little while later, Chen Daya suddenly burst through the door, greeted everyone first, and then looked intently at Bai Xiaosheng, "Your supervisor Wu has taken a leave.

There will be an early meeting shortly, Bai Xiaosheng, can you attend?"

After speaking, Chen Daya left through the door.

"My God, is the sun rising from the west today?" Yezi exclaimed, "The Abbess has taken leave, and Mr.

Chen is the one notifying us, did she ask Mr.

Chen for leave?"

It was no secret that Wu Qiuyan was aligned with Li Mingtong; moreover, Li Mingtong was in charge of the Promotions Department.

Even if one were to request leave, it should have been requested from Li Mingtong, and it should have been Li Mingtong's people who came to inform them.

Faced with this anomaly, Wang and Song were quite puzzled and discussed it repeatedly.

The only person not surprised was Bai Xiaosheng.

Wu Qiuyan had said that she would no longer associate with Li Mingtong.

This strong-willed woman, it seemed, was indeed true to her word!

As for Li Mingtong, he must know about the despicable things his wife and three brothers-in-law had done; Sheng wondered what his reaction would be.

Three to six months of detention, and a five thousand yuan fine.

In Bai Xiaosheng's opinion, it was far too lenient!

But could Li Mingtong swallow this loss?

Bai Xiaosheng was very skeptical.

However, whether he could swallow it or not, he had to eat it, since it was his own doing and he had no one else to blame!

If he wanted to make trouble for me because of this, I'd be more than welcome!

Bai Xiaosheng smiled indifferently.

The project's early meeting, Bai Xiaosheng stood in for Wu Qiuyan.

It was just a regular meeting, emphasizing the increasingly imminent opening activities, and assigning some miscellaneous tasks; there was nothing else.

Bai Xiaosheng went through the motions, noting down the parts the Promotions Department needed to be responsible for, so he could inform them later.

While writing, Bai Xiaosheng suddenly looked up.

Someone was staring at him the whole time.

Li Mingtong!

When Bai Xiaosheng looked over, Li Mingtong was also looking at him, his gaze dark and filled with intense hostility.

Bai Xiaosheng coldly returned Li Mingtong's look.

The pen in Li Mingtong's hand creaked as he clenched it.

Chen Daya, who was chairing the meeting, noticed the tension between the two, but by the time he looked over, they had both averted their gazes.

Chen Daya looked around suspiciously, but he didn't dwell on it too much; after all, the two sides were "antagonistic" by nature.

As soon as the meeting was over, Bai Xiaosheng took his things and headed back.

Halfway there, Li Mingtong stopped him.

"Bai Xiaosheng, come to my office," Li Mingtong tossed a dry remark at Bai Xiaosheng before turning and walking away.

Bai Xiaosheng did not hesitate and followed behind.

He also had words for this Mr.

Li!

Once in the office, Li Mingtong turned and shut the door.

His room was probably the one with the best soundproofing in the whole project; even if there was a commotion inside, one could only vaguely hear it from the outside.

“Bai Xiaosheng, tell me, what did you do to my wife and them!”

Li Mingtong’s face turned green as he pointed at Bai Xiaosheng’s nose and roared.

“What have I done?” Bai Xiaosheng was neither hurried nor impatient, even asking back with a smile,
“What do you say I did?”

“You framed my wife and my brother-in-law, and you got them thrown in jail!” Li Mingtong bellowed.

“Oh?”

That thing!

You really don’t need to thank me for that.” Bai Xiaosheng wore a harmless smile, modest and polite,
“You should go and thank Wu Qiuyan properly.

If it weren’t for her plea, I’m afraid you wouldn’t see your wife for the next ten years!

That little detention was entirely my own idea, a small extra punishment I delivered on top.”

“You!”

Li Mingtong’s face was twisted, his finger trembling as he pointed at Bai Xiaosheng.

“Wu Qiuyan, that damn woman, how did you get mixed up with her, what’s your relationship with her!

Tell me!

Is it all you who's been screwing things up behind the scenes?"

Li Mingtong was a man of extreme possessiveness, not wanting anyone to touch even those he had discarded!

Bai Xiaosheng's smile faded away.

"I really don't understand!

How could she ever fall for someone like you?" Bai Xiaosheng said to Li Mingtong very seriously, "I thought even the most shameless person would have some bottom line.

But now it seems I was wrong.

Someone like you has no bottom line at all when it comes to being a human being!"

"Asshole, who are you calling names!"

Bai Xiaosheng's mockery made an already furious Li Mingtong explode with rage, as he lunged forward to grab Bai Xiaosheng's collar.

In his eyes, Bai Xiaosheng, this fair and frail man, was like a little chick, easily bullied.

Li Mingtong, who often worked out and had firm muscles, thought that taking Bai Xiaosheng down would be a piece of cake.

Almost the instant Li Mingtong seized Bai Xiaosheng's collar, Bai Xiaosheng grabbed his wrist.

Then, before Li Mingtong could even react, Bai Xiaosheng had twisted his arm.

A surge of intense pain made him howl in agony.

“Mr.

Li, you’d better watch your mouth, and don’t try to hit me, I’m not good at fighting, and I do not know my own strength, if I end up crippling you, I won’t take responsibility,” Bai Xiaosheng said icily.

Li Mingtong, feeling like his arm was about to break, screamed in terror, “No, no, don’t twist it, it’s going to break!”

Bai Xiaosheng let go and gave a push.

Li Mingtong staggered back several steps, his face covered in beads of sweat.

The way he looked at Bai Xiaosheng was filled with both bitterness and fear.

“I hope our personal issues won’t affect normal work,” Bai Xiaosheng said, flashing him a toothy grin that sent chills down Li Mingtong’s spine.

This kid, when pushed into a corner, is a wolf!

The comparison unavoidably popped up in Li Mingtong’s mind.

“There’s nothing else, so I’ll be leaving first.

Don’t go bothering Wu Qiuyan anymore!” Bai Xiaosheng said smiling as he walked toward the door.

“Actually, I’m not best at fighting.

Mr.

Li, please don't push me, you wouldn't want to see what I'm capable of,"

Bai Xiaosheng, with his back to Li Mingtong, issued a naked threat!

Li Mingtong didn't dare to make a sound, his eyes venomous, his forehead veins bulging!

Not until Bai Xiaosheng disappeared from sight did Li Mingtong mutter under his breath with venom.

"Bai Xiaosheng, just you remember this!

I will not let you off the hook!"

On the way back to the marketing department, Bai Xiaosheng ran into Chen Daya again.

With a joyful expression, Chen Daya grabbed him, pulling him into a less crowded corner, and excitedly shared some news.

"Wu Qiuyan has resigned!"

Bai Xiaosheng, upon hearing this, was not overly surprised, instead he fell silent for a long time, and finally let out a deep sigh, "It's for the best that she's gone, it saves trouble."

"She mentioned you, said it was because of you she left, she didn't even take her salary!"

Chen Daya patted Bai Xiaosheng on the shoulder, looking up to him with sincere admiration and awe.

"Bro, how did you do it, you took down a major player in just a few days!

I'm impressed, brother!"