

Two Trillion 431

Chapter 431 How do you think Yin Donglei is?_1

Lin Weiwei was chatting warmly with Song Jiajia when, upon looking up, she saw her aunt Lin Lu coming toward her with a smile on her face. However, Lin Weiwei always felt like her smile was somewhat unnatural.

But as Lin Lu got closer, the unnaturalness on her face had already disappeared.

"Auntie," Lin Weiwei greeted with a smile.

She didn't pay much mind to the subtle changes in Lin Lu's facial expressions, assuming it was still due to the friction between her and Meng Bing.

"Mrs. Lin," Bai Xiaosheng and Song Jiajia greeted Lin Lu in turn, as she nodded with a smile on her face.

"Weiwei, I have something to tell you, could you come with me for a moment?" Lin Lu said.

Lin Weiwei was taken aback and laughed, "What's the matter, Auntie, you're being so secretive. Can't you just say it here?"

"A little private talk," Lin Lu said with a light smile.

That sentence seemed to be directed more at Bai Xiaosheng and Song Jiajia.

Seeing Bai looking over, Lin Lu smiled at him, "Bai, this is a gathering; you don't need to stick to Weiwei's side all the time, you can be more relaxed. The young people here, regardless of their family background or personal achievements, are all quite outstanding and excellent. Go have a good chat with everyone and get acquainted; you never know, they might become part of your network in the future."

Lin Lu imparted her earnest advice.

Bai Xiaosheng listened and nodded with a smile.

Seeing him like this, Lin Weiwei couldn't help but want to laugh, thinking to herself with a sigh, "Auntie doesn't know that Xiaosheng is already the General Manager of Zhongjing Media! These people here, even if Yin Haoran from the Yin Family were to show up in person, their status might still fall short compared to his! If he doesn't want to, he can just ignore them just the same!"

That's confidence! The confidence of being the General Manager of Zhongjing Media!

Of course, these were words Lin Weiwei would never say outright.

Lin Lu led Lin Weiwei away.

Song Jiajia looked at Bai Xiaosheng and said with a laugh, "I heard Weiwei calling you Xiaosheng, and I'm even younger than Weiwei, so can I also call you Xiaosheng, is that okay?"

"Sure," Bai Xiaosheng said with a gentle smile.

"Xiaosheng, where do you work?" asked Song Jiajia.

"Zhongjing Media," Bai Xiaosheng replied.

"Wow, you're colleagues!" exclaimed Song Jiajia, and then, perhaps feeling her voice was too loud, she quickly lowered it, "Does the company allow that?"

"If the General Manager doesn't oppose it, there shouldn't be a problem, I guess," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

He was the General Manager, and he didn't oppose office romances, provided they didn't interfere with work.

"You're so funny, as if your General Manager would bother about these things," Song Jiajia burst into laughter and said.

"By the way, I heard from Weiwei that you studied abroad, what major did you..." Bai Xiaosheng suddenly became interested.

With nothing better to do, he thought he might as well scout for talent—if he could add two more points to his achievements, it would be considered a gain.

Meanwhile.

Lin Weiwei followed Lin Lu through the crowd, turned into a corridor, and entered a guest room.

What could be so secretive that it needed to be discussed in private?

Lin Weiwei was suspicious.

Upon entering the guest room, she found Meng Haishan there as well; seeing her, he even stood up which was rare for him, greeted her with enthusiasm, "Weiwei is here. Come, sit, sit!"

As he spoke, Meng Haishan got up to pour a glass of water for Lin Weiwei and handed it to her.

Lin Weiwei was somewhat surprised.

Her uncle-in-law had never been this kind to her before; had it been in the past, she might have been shocked by the favor.

But now, Lin Weiwei was no longer the person she used to be; she lightly smiled, took the glass of water, and set it aside.

"Auntie, Uncle, what did you want to see me for?" Lin Weiwei asked.

"Well... actually..." Lin Lu hesitated.

"We, as elders, just want to look out for you after seeing you bring your boyfriend over," Meng Haishan interjected, smiling as he spoke.

Look out for me?

If Lin Lu had said that, Lin Weiwei might have believed it, but coming from her uncle-in-law, it only made her more suspicious.

Lin Lu worked in the district government and had been in the officialdom for many years; she managed to adjust her emotions while Meng Haishan was speaking.

Thinking of Weiwei's well-being and looking out for her, what's wrong with that?

Harboring such a thought, Lin Lu felt reassured.

"That Bai Xiaosheng, where is he from?" Lin Lu asked.

"His hometown is in the suburbs of Zhongjing City, in a county there," Lin Weiwei replied.

"Not from the city..." Lin Lu frowned slightly, then asked, "Does he have a house in the city, then?"

Although housing prices had been curbed, residences of any quality were still pricey.

That young man with the Bai surname was from a county; it didn't seem like he was from a wealthy family, and given his youth, how much could his monthly salary be? If he hadn't bought a house in advance, it was likely he couldn't afford one...

That's what Lin Lu thought.

"He's currently renting," Lin Weiwei answered truthfully.

Meng Haishan slightly pursed his lips and gave Lin Lu a knowing look.

Renting, in his view, meant being a city drifter, like rootless duckweed, pitiable and sad.

Little did he know, the renting Lin Weiwei spoke of was probably different from what he imagined.

Meng Haishan thought of dark, damp basements or crowded, noisy, and unsafe shared housing.

He couldn't possibly imagine that Bai Xiaosheng lived in a five-star hotel-style apartment, the top-tier kind, with housing expenses entirely covered by the company.

This type of renting, he probably had never even heard of.

Lin Lu took Lin Weiwei's hand with a complex look in her eyes and sighed.

Lin Weiwei was puzzled by her aunt's inexplicable sigh.

"That kid seems quite alright, but alas, it's hard on our Weiwei..." Lin Lu sighed.

Hard on me? What do I have to be hard on about? Lin Weiwei wondered.

"Weiwei, how far along are you and that Bai Xiaosheng?" Meng Haishan suddenly asked.

The question came so suddenly that Lin Weiwei blushed.

"You haven't started living together, have you!" Lin Lu exclaimed.

"No, no!" Lin Weiwei hurriedly replied. If her aunt spread this around, Xiaosheng would have a hard time clearing the air, and if Yang Qian'er caught wind of this, it would be a big problem.

"I've only known him for just over three months, and we, we just made our relationship official the other day. We've only held hands," Lin Weiwei said shyly.

So that's how it is!

Lin Lu was relieved and exchanged a glance with Meng Haishan.

Before that, she had been worried about the young couple's unbreakable bond and dreaded playing the role of the breaker of lovers, feeling unbearable remorse inside. Now, upon hearing they had only known each other for a short time, any guilt she felt vanished like smoke in thin air.

My brother had a hard life for most of his existence, and my niece is just beginning hers. I can't let her regret it later!

Lin Lu suddenly became very enthusiastic and proactive about matchmaking Lin Weiwei with Yin Donglei.

"Auntie, why are you asking all these questions?" Lin Weiwei looked at Lin Lu, then at Meng Haishan, with some suspicion.

She sensed something was amiss.

"Weiwei, I need to tell you something, and don't get upset, okay?" Lin Lu held Lin Weiwei's hand, staring earnestly into her eyes and said, "I think you and that Bai Xiaosheng are not compatible! What do you think about Yin Family's Yin Donglei?"

Chapter 432 Annoyed into Rage_1

"Ah?" Lin Weiwei looked astonished at her own aunt, who wore a face of loving kindness.

She had never imagined that her aunt had invited her over just to tell her these things—that her boyfriend was unsuitable and that she should be introduced to a new man!

This was not just absurd; it was preposterous!

Not to mention that Bai Xiaosheng wasn't her boyfriend, but even if he were, did they really intend to break them up?

"What are you talking about?!" Lin Weiwei furrowed her brows and stared at Lin Lu, asking.

Lin Lu spoke very clearly, and Lin Weiwei heard her clearly as well, but she still couldn't believe that her aunt, the epitome of kindness and grace, whom she had always looked up to as a role model, would ever say such things.

"Child, child! Don't get so agitated!" Lin Lu hurriedly said, "I know that you might not be able to accept this at once! But your aunt is absolutely doing this for your own good!"

"Yes, you with a poor boy, the rest of your life is going to be fraught with hardships! We can't just watch you jump into a pit of fire," Meng Haishan chimed in urgently, "You young people always talk about love, but can love be eaten as food! If you marry a poor skin, it's not just you who will suffer; what about your parents? They're getting older, having raised you through hardship—shouldn't they be enjoying their later years now? And what about your children? Do you also want them to live a life of poverty? Weiwei, you have to see the reality clearly. The Yin family, that's a rich and powerful family! Marrying into it would be the fortune of several lifetimes; you need to seize this opportunity!"

Meng Haishan had his speech ready and launched it all at once, not believing that it wouldn't shake Lin Weiwei.

Lin Weiwei might hold on to her love, but when it came to her parents, her children, Meng Haishan refused to believe that she would remain steadfast.

And indeed, Lin Weiwei fell silent.

Meng Haishan felt a burst of joy and gave Lin Lu a look, signaling her to turn up the heat.

Lin Lu nodded and said to Lin Weiwei, "Your uncle is crude in speech, but not in reasoning. Child! If you and that Bai Xiaosheng had years of relationship between you, your aunt would have no place to interfere. But you two have only been together for a few days, and what you've felt for each other may just be a momentary flutter of the heart. Once the passion fades, you'll likely find yourselves quarreling over trivial matters everyday—that's not worth it! Your aunt has been through this; I won't deceive you!"

Lin Weiwei looked down, the hanging hair hiding her face and keeping her expression unseen. However, since she hadn't fervently objected, that proved she was taking it in.

Lin Lu felt reassured; her niece had always listened to her since she was a child.

She believed that this time would be no exception.

"Aunt, how did you come up with the idea of introducing me to Yin Donglei?" Lin Weiwei suddenly asked. Her voice was soft, unruffled, yet for some reason, Lin Lu felt there was a chill to it.

"If I'm not mistaken, it was Yin Donglei who asked you to talk to me about this, right? Yin Donglei would not have said this to you directly... He must have first talked to my cousin. My cousin dislikes me so much; how could she ever introduce her boyfriend's younger brother to me! I think there must be a reason she couldn't refuse, something that could threaten her despite viewing him as a future brother-in-law, convincing her to talk to you."

Lin Weiwei lifted her head and looked at Lin Lu calmly, "Am I right?"

Lin Weiwei's voice was cool and clear, disentangling the truth through deduction.

Her gaze grew colder, and there was a distance in her aloofness that suddenly made Lin Lu shiver.

Meng Haishan looked at Lin Weiwei in disbelief. When had the country girl he always looked down upon become so sharp, so frightening—in her quiet tranquility, analyzing it all?

"Weiwei, listen to me..." Lin Lu felt her mouth go dry, sensing the soft, warm small hand in her palm now seeming cold as ice.

"There's no need." Lin Weiwei withdrew her hand.

Lin Lu tried to hold on to the small hand, but it was determinedly pulled away.

Lin Weiwei stood up.

"My parents often admonish me, saying that you, my aunt, are a benefactor to our family, and that I should always treat you with respect and affection."

"They also said that you, Aunt, are an educated person, a person of integrity, and told me to learn from you,"

"They said that even if one is to be a servant all their life, endure hardships and toil away, when working it's okay to bend the back, but while walking, one must always puff up their chest. Being poor is not scary; what is scary is losing one's integrity out of fear of poverty!"

"Aunt, do you think what they said is right?"

Lin Weiwei threw these questions out.

Lin Lu was left speechless, at a loss for how to answer.

"Today is my uncle's birthday. I came, to see you all. I bought a piece of clothing for five thousand yuan. My parents have never worn clothes as expensive as this. Someone said it was fake, and my uncle believed it. I'm not articulate, and I can't defend myself. However, if I brought a fake item to pass off as

real, it would prove that I, Lin Weiwei, am a woman who covets vanity. So, I'd like you to see that I, a woman who covets vanity, also have integrity." Lin Weiwei stood up straight and walked out.

Lin Lu's face turned an ugly shade, tinged with shame.

Meng Haishan panicked, "Stop, Lin Weiwei!"

Lin Weiwei paused in her steps.

"Lin Weiwei, didn't your parents teach you to be grateful, to remember our kindness! Well, now your chance to show gratitude has arrived!" Meng Haishan said urgently. "You're right! Whether Meng Bing can marry into the Yin Family depends on you. Can you bear to see your cousin's happiness destroyed because of you? I'm begging you, just... pretend to date Yin Donglei. We can cover it up with the Bai family, and if you agree, we can find him a good job..."

"Uncle!" Lin Weiwei shouted sternly.

Meng Haishan was interrupted.

"I've always wanted to say something to you," Lin Weiwei said, staring at him earnestly.

"What?" Meng Haishan was startled.

"I look down on you!" After saying that, Lin Weiwei turned without looking back and walked away.

Meng Haishan shook with rage, and Lin Lu's face alternated between pale and flushed. The couple remained silent, watching Lin Weiwei stride away proudly.

The door to the guest bathroom was suddenly kicked open.

Meng Bing, with a face full of anger, stormed out, chest heaving with fury, teeth clenched, but she only had one sentence for Lin Weiwei, "That bitch!"

Lin Weiwei left the guest room, her face expressionless as she walked.

But tears streamed down uncontrollably. She turned into the bathroom, locked the door behind her, covered her face, and began crying silently.

She felt deeply wronged.

It was unclear how much time had passed before Lin Weiwei managed to compose herself. Wiping away her tears, she quietly touched up her makeup in front of the mirror.

After redoing her makeup, Lin Weiwei looked at her reflection and felt an overwhelming sense of fatigue.

"Aunt, I really couldn't imagine you would treat me this way!"

"From now on, I, Lin Weiwei, will not step half a foot into your home!"

Lin Weiwei turned around, opened the door, and looked for Bai Xiaosheng to leave with her.

What she didn't know was that in the living room, Bai Xiaosheng was experiencing something far more extraordinary than she had!

Chapter 433

During the time Lin Weiwei was away, Bai Xiaosheng chatted with Song Jiajia for a while and quickly realized that this girl was a top student in media studies, knew a lot, and had participated in many practical experiences abroad. It could be said that her abilities were not low and her adaptability was very strong. However, to get used to the domestic market would probably still require some time to polish her skills.

Overall, Bai Xiaosheng was quite satisfied with her.

Song Jiajia had no idea that she had already been personally interviewed by the big shot of the company she was eyeing.

"I find you very witty and knowledgeable. You must be doing a great job at Zhongjing Media. You're probably not a manager yet, but I think in a few years, someone like you could even be a director," Song Jiajia praised Bai Xiaosheng.

"Is that so? Well, thank you for your kind words," Bai Xiaosheng smiled.

As the two of them were speaking, a commotion erupted in the distance, alongside some low exclamations.

"Wow, it really is Shang Wanwan!"

"Shang Wanwan is back in Zhongjing again? I had no idea!"

"Ah, I like her so much, I want an autographed photo!"

...

In the distance, a group of women surrounded Yin Donglei, who was proudly displaying videos on his phone.

"My bro is friends with Shang Wanwan. A photo or two with autographs is no problem; I could even ask this big star out to dinner someday. If you're interested, I could bring you along to meet her in person," Yin Donglei proclaimed loudly.

"Yes, yes! Lei bro, you really have a lot of clout, even able to invite a big star like Shang Wanwan. If we get to sit at the same table for a meal and post it on our social feeds... Wow, that would be so prestigious!" Yu Xiaoxiao was the most excited and loud among those with Yin Donglei.

Shang Wanwan?

Bai Xiaosheng chuckled wryly to himself. Was she that famous? He never felt that way, and Weiwei wasn't a star-chaser, so he completely couldn't understand.

These women's admiration for another woman was so intense. Was it really necessary?

Bai Xiaosheng shook his head.

He turned to look at Song Jiajia, but was taken aback to see that her eyes had glazed over.

"Shang Wanwan!" Song Jiajia exclaimed excitedly, clenching her fists and shaking vigorously. She couldn't help but ask Bai Xiaosheng, "You're from Zhongjing Media, have you ever seen Shang Wanwan in person?"

"I have," Bai Xiaosheng said.

Even Song Jiajia was this...

"Did you talk to her? Is she friendly and warm? Is her voice super sweet? It must be, I love every single one of her songs, and I haven't missed a single one of her movies!" Song Jiajia sounded excited like a little girl.

She was also a fan of Shang Wanwan?

Bai Xiaosheng was speechless.

"Shang Wanwan, she's a top-tier star. Even in Zhongjing Media, the general manager personally welcomes her. You think she's someone any Tom, Dick, or Harry can approach?!"

Bai Xiaosheng was about to answer when he was interrupted by another voice.

He looked over and saw that Yin Donglei had already started walking towards them, with Yu Xiaoxiao and a few others following closely behind.

What did he want?

Bai Xiaosheng frowned.

"Beauty, if you want to know about Shang Wanwan, you're welcome to ask me. Although my brother is just a director at Zhongjing Media, the reputation of the Yin Family is not for nothing. Inviting Shang Wanwan out for a meal is no big deal," Yin Donglei said smilingly to Song Jiajia.

To Bai Xiaosheng's surprise, Song Jiajia, who was just as excited as a little girl, suddenly calmed down a lot at the sight of Yin Donglei offering himself on a silver platter.

"Is that so? That's indeed impressive," Song Jiajia responded in a tepid tone.

Bai Xiaosheng noticed that she didn't seem to be interested in rich kids like Yin Donglei.

This girl was able to restrain herself even with her idol in front of her, not bad, not bad!

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but nod to himself silently.

"No worries, whenever you want to meet the big star, just come and find me," Yin Donglei said with a shrug and a casual smile.

Then, Yin Donglei turned to Bai Xiaosheng, scanning him up and down, "Are you Lin Weiwei's boyfriend?"

"Yes," Bai Xiaosheng looked at him indifferently and asked, "Do you have something to say?"

Yin Donglei stared at Bai Xiaosheng and chuckled, "I just wanted to come over and tell you something... I think you and her are not very compatible. I would be a much better match!"

With that one remark, the whole place fell silent.

Everyone around was staring at him in surprise.

This... this was just... too much!

In full public view, to walk up to a man and say he is not compatible with his girlfriend, to declare that oneself is much better suited!

Can ordinary people even say such things!

Even Yu Xiaoxiao was stunned, then she sighed inwardly.

Yin Donglei had given her a heads-up beforehand, saying he was going to pick a fight with this guy and that she should cooperate afterwards, putting on an act with Lin Weiwei.

But Yu Xiaoxiao couldn't have imagined that Yin Donglei would pick his fight in such a direct way...

This wasn't picking a fight; this was heading straight for a brawl!

Yu Xiaoxiao's gaze shifted as she looked at Bai Xiaosheng, eager to see how this handsome man would react.

...

Bai Xiaosheng was also taken aback.

This second young master of the Yin family, his actions are really exaggerated! No, one should say arrogant!

Yin Donglei was provokingly staring at Bai Xiaosheng.

Behind him, aside from the onlooking crowd of men and women, there stood two muscular servants.

He wasn't afraid of Bai Xiaosheng losing his cool, and even less afraid of Bai Xiaosheng taking action.

If Bai Xiaosheng dared to make a move, the two strong men behind him would swarm over and teach him a lesson he wouldn't forget.

In the face of such public humiliation, which man could bear it!

As soon as Bai Xiaosheng made a move, the commotion would start outside, Meng Haishan would come out, thunder with rage, and drive out everyone causing trouble.

With just two servants, he could kick Bai Xiaosheng out of the game!

Afterwards, when Lin Weiwei would come out, according to what was agreed upon, Yu Xiaoxiao would publicly mock her for picking an uncouth, rude man.

Defaming him openly was no problem.

Think about it, Lin Weiwei not knowing the truth, how would she react.

A woman, because of her man being humiliated, would most likely feel embarrassed or angry, and take it out on the man; then he would jump in to save the day!

Moreover, with Lin Weiwei's aunt and uncle matchmaking beforehand, he didn't believe Lin Weiwei could remain unmoved!

Yin Donglei's calculations were meticulous.

Of course, this plan wasn't without its flaws—in fact, it was full of holes—but even if it failed, he wouldn't lose anything, just treat it as a bit of fun!

Yin Donglei loved beautiful women, and he knew how to play!

No matter what, he was going to profit.

Bai Xiaosheng quietly watched him.

Without saying a word.

Turn out to be a coward! Yu Xiaoxiao couldn't help but feel disappointed.

The people around them were whispering and shaking their heads secretly.

Song Jiajia was very anxious on the side.

"Do you think you can speak?"

Bai Xiaosheng gave a faint smile and softly said a sentence to Yin Donglei.

He finally retorted, but it was a huge letdown for everyone.

Yin Donglei smirked in triumph.

Suddenly, his vision blurred, and Bai Xiaosheng's long hand reached out and directly grabbed his chin; then he heard a crack, felt a burst of severe pain, wanted to scream in agony but could only make a series of strange noises.

His chin had actually been dislocated!

"Since you can't speak properly, then don't speak at all!"

Bai Xiaosheng flung his sleeve and turned away to leave.

Yin Donglei's two burly servant men were both dumbstruck!

So was Yu Xiaoxiao!

Everyone was dumbfounded!

Yin Donglei was outrageous, but Bai Xiaosheng... even more so!

Chapter 434 I Am a Magnanimous Person_1

(PS: The plot is being adjusted, this short drama will be concluded within the next two days. Stopping abruptly would be awkward and irresponsible. The author will pay more attention to plot development in the future!)

...

Bai Xiaosheng casually dislocated Yin Donglei's jaw, turned around, and walked to the long table with refreshments. He picked up a cup of wine and carefully selected some pastries to taste.

That skillful moment left everyone present stupefied.

It was too fast!

Many people didn't even see it clearly!

Song Jiajia's eyes widened in shock, little stars twinkling in her gaze as she looked at Bai Xiaosheng's retreating figure, as if she was looking at a hero!

"So cool!" Song Jiajia couldn't help but exclaim softly.

Yu Xiaoxiao stared in horror, feeling as if she was dreaming.

Not just her, many people around felt the same.

Dislocating someone's jaw with bare hands, this, this kind of thing only happens in novels.

Lin Weiwei's boyfriend couldn't be someone who traveled from ancient times, could he...

In fact, in Bai Xiaosheng's view, this really wasn't anything special.

When he had fought with Lei Ying, his punches and kicks were like the wind, striking acupoints with every move.

His speed then was much, much faster than just now.

"Eek eek..." Yin Donglei's eyes bulged, and he let out a bizarre and sharp scream, sounding like a pig being slaughtered. He tried to grasp his jaw with both hands, but touching it only made him scream in more pain, even spinning in circles on the spot from the agony.

The two robust-looking servants of his were utterly dumbstruck, at a loss for what to do. They wanted to help Yin Donglei but dared not, desperately running around in circles.

Bai Xiaosheng turned around, his face expressionless, holding a cup of wine in one hand and a piece of pastry in the other, looking on indifferently.

Ever since he arrived, he had been in a bad mood, a very bad mood!

Yu Xiaoxiao, Meng Bing, Meng Haishan, one after another had mistreated Weiwei. He had borne it time and again, maintaining a calm exterior, but inside he was suppressing a surge of negative energy.

In such a state, the fact that he hadn't sought trouble with others was already quite merciful. Did Yin Donglei really have to provoke him?

Looking for death!

Yin Donglei might have brought two tall and strong servants, but so what! That sort of caliber, not to mention two, even ten or eight of them, Bai Xiaosheng wouldn't even consider a threat.

At the moment, only the pitiful screams of Yin Donglei filled the living room, yet oddly the sound was more subdued, not loud...

In the guest room next door, thanks to the good sound insulation, Lin Weiwei was throwing her weight around, and Meng Haishan couldn't hear the commotion outside...

He never came out to break things up...

For a full five minutes, Yin Donglei's screams were unceasing, his body drenched in a cold sweat, looking as if he had just been fished out of the water...

The pathetic sight was such that those around could no longer bear to watch...

"Bai Xiaosheng, you, you better fix Second Young Master Yin's jaw right now!" Yu Xiaoxiao finally snapped out of her daze, shouting at Bai Xiaosheng, "Do you know who he is? He is the second son of Yin Haoran!"

Yu Xiaoxiao had intended to have Yin Donglei's servants take him to the hospital, but it seemed unlikely Yin Donglei could hold out that long...

Bai Xiaosheng coldly glanced at Yu Xiaoxiao, seemingly examining her jaw.

Yu Xiaoxiao, like a spooked cat, hurriedly hid behind her boyfriend, covering her face with her hands, while her boyfriend wore a mourning expression, also trembling with fear.

"Kid, you better fix our young master quickly, otherwise..." one of the servants shouted sternly.

"Otherwise what, are you threatening me?!" Bai Xiaosheng glared.

The servant promptly shut up, no longer making a sound.

Yu Xiaoxiao suddenly saw Song Jiajia and hurriedly sought help, "Jiajia, please make him stop, that's the second son of the Yin Family!"

Song Jiajia initially felt quite satisfied internally, but hearing Yu Xiaoxiao say this, she suddenly became a bit nervous.

Even if Yin Donglei was mouthy, a small punishment by Bai Xiaosheng should have sufficed. If this went on, it might not end well.

At the side, Song Jiajia whispered, "Xiaosheng, isn't this enough?"

"Not yet," Bai Xiaosheng shook his head with a smile.

That smile made the people around shiver involuntarily.

This pretty boy, truly vicious!

"That's enough, don't make it difficult for Weiwei!" Song Jiajia urged anxiously.

After all, it was Weiwei's uncle's house, and Yin Donglei was Meng Bing's boyfriend's brother.

Upon hearing Song Jiajia's words, Bai Xiaosheng frowned, set down his wine glass, and slowly walked over.

"Do you realize your mistake now?" Bai Xiaosheng asked softly.

Yin Donglei nodded desperately.

"Speak up!" Bai Xiaosheng snorted coldly.

Everyone was speechless. Yin Donglei indeed wanted to speak, but could he...

"Uh uh uh!" Yin Donglei struggled to call out.

"Stay still, retract your tongue, if you move, and I don't fix it properly, you'll stay like this for your next life," Bai Xiaosheng said coldly.

Yin Donglei hurriedly did as he was told, even though it was so painful that his nose ran and tears flowed, he no longer dared to move.

Bai Xiaosheng reached out to hold his head, and with the other hand skillfully lifted up, without making any major movement, just a slight click.

Yin Donglei's jaw returned to its place.

The guy, like a frightened rabbit, suddenly jumped away from Bai Xiaosheng, looking at him in terror, gently touching his own cheek and even let out two cries of "ah ah."

Back in place!

The onlookers were dumbfounded, watching this miraculous scene. If it weren't for the fact that Yin Donglei was the Yin Family's second son, they would have been unable to refrain from applauding.

"Remember in the future, you can be reckless with food, but not with words. This time, it's only because I'm magnanimous!" Bai Xiaosheng snorted coldly.

Yu Xiaoxiao and the others rolled their eyes secretly.

You're magnanimous...

I really want to know what you're like when you're not magnanimous...

However, no one dared to ask. The dozens of people present were silent, watching Bai Xiaosheng.

Song Jiajia looked at him with great admiration and couldn't help but approach, "Your skill was just too cool... do you take disciples?"

Bai Xiaosheng was both amused and annoyed. He was just about to tease her when his phone suddenly rang.

Bai Xiaosheng took out his phone and answered, "Hello!"

"Mr. Bai, what are you doing?" A gentle female voice came from the phone, "I'm inviting you for a drink."

Unexpectedly, it was Shang Wanwan.

"Drink, forget it, I'm not near the company," Bai Xiaosheng said.

Shang Wanwan sounded slightly unwilling upon being rejected, "Why are you so dismissive? I can pick you up. I'm not at your company either, I'm over at Jiuxian Road. It would take thirty minutes to get there. If I personally pick you up, will you come?"

Jiuxian Road?

Bai Xiaosheng was taken aback; that was close by!

Bai Xiaosheng casually glanced at the people around him, feeling that staying any longer would be dull. He figured he might as well wait for Lin Weiwei to come back and then take her away.

"Alright, then come pick me up, but there's no need to go to the company. Come to..." Bai Xiaosheng gave the address.

"That close!" Shang Wanwan was also surprised, "The driver says it'll take less than five minutes, no, three minutes to get there."

"Then, come over," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile and hung up the phone.

"Who was that?" Song Jiajia faintly heard, it seemed to be a woman's voice, and immediately she looked at Bai Xiaosheng with immense curiosity.

Could it be that Bai Xiaosheng had another woman? That was outright brazen.

She had to get to the bottom of this.

Confronted by her question, Bai Xiaosheng looked at her with a smirk, "Your idol."

Chapter 435 What are you going to do!_1

Bai Xiaosheng was on the phone when Yin Dongfeng stole glances at him, his eyes filled with bitter resentment.

Any slight movement from Bai Xiaosheng, any hint of turning his head this way, would send Yin Donglei into a panic, hurriedly lowering his head in fear.

He was scared!

The taste of having his jaw dislocated, only those who had experienced it knew!

Anyway, Yin Donglei definitely did not want to experience it a second time!

The composure of Bai Xiaosheng, his uncanny agility, all these sent chills to the core of Yin Donglei's being.

Yin Donglei had considered ordering his men to gang up on him, but seeing the frightened looks in their eyes, and feeling his own jaw still sore, he immediately discarded the idea.

This Mr. Bai was a plague!

But!

A flicker in Yin Donglei's eyes, he had heard that Lin Weiwei worked at Zhongjing Media, and it seemed that this Mr. Bai was there too!

His brother, Yin Dongfeng, was the director of Zhongjing Media!

"I'll let you be smug, wait till my brother arrives, let's see if you can still be so arrogant!" Yin Donglei thought viciously.

"I'll see you all out of a job... No, firing you would be getting off too lightly, I want my brother to ruin you!"

Yin Donglei brooded darkly.

What did it matter if you could fight!

This world was never just about brute force that was so simplistic!

It was about real power, about status.

His brother, Yin Dongfeng, although not in the same department as Bai Xiaosheng and Lin Weiwei, for a director to deal with a small employee?

It would be as easy as flipping his hand!

Yin Donglei stealthily glanced at his watch, unable to suppress a sneer.

His brother was coming soon!

...

After Bai Xiaosheng finished his phone call with Shang Wanwan, he let loose completely, indulging in the food and drinks.

Since he was already here and would be leaving soon, and considering all the commotion, why bother with courtesies.

It was a waste not to eat!

Song Jiajia also came over, joining the revelry.

Behind them, the guests observed the two with complex looks, making everyone else feel rather awkward.

"I just heard you on the phone, are you guys leaving soon?" Song Jiajia couldn't help but ask.

After such a commotion, staying didn't make much sense.

Song Jiajia felt the same way.

"It's good to leave, had it not been for Weiwei, I wouldn't have bothered coming!" Song Jiajia whispered, "Meng Bing, I've always found her unpleasant since we were kids, hmph! Always picking on Weiwei!"

"She won't have the chance in the future," Bai Xiaosheng said while eating and drinking nonchalantly.

"Huh? What did you say?" Song Jiajia asked curiously.

"Nothing," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

As the two talked, Lin Weiwei came out of the guest room with tear-filled eyes and turned into the restroom.

They had just missed seeing her.

The door of the guest room opened.

Meng Bing and Meng Haishan emerged looking sour, followed by Lin Lu, whose expression was somewhat sullen.

The Meng Family father and daughter hadn't spotted Lin Weiwei but saw Bai Xiaosheng and Song Jiajia enjoying themselves, with their guests looking like startled cats, keeping their distance, even Yin Family's second son, Yin Donglei was no exception.

"Look what kind of people your beloved niece is into! Our family's banquet has been turned into a street stall by him!" Meng Haishan pointed at Bai Xiaosheng and said to Mrs. Lin with a huff.

"It's one thing to eat, but why is everyone staying so far away from him? What has this man done outside?"

Meng Bing frowned, seeing the terror on Yin Donglei's face as he looked at Bai Xiaosheng, she was suddenly startled, "This man, he didn't provoke Yin Donglei, did he?"

Meng Bing felt uneasy for not having accomplished what Yin Donglei had asked her to do, and now seeing Bai Xiaosheng seemingly having offended her future brother-in-law, she was immediately enraged and hastened over.

Seeing this, Meng Haishan also walked over with big strides.

Mrs. Lin followed behind with a complicated gaze.

Bai Xiaosheng too noticed them.

Especially since they had all emerged from that guest room.

Bai Xiaosheng's eyebrows knotted.

Lin Lu called Lin Weiwei to go in for so-called private words.

What kind of private words require the whole family to discuss?

Especially Meng Bing and Meng Haishan, who were particularly hostile towards Lin Weiwei.

Bai Xiaosheng had a bad feeling!

"What the hell have you done in my house, Mr. Bai?!" Meng Bing approached without preamble and shouted at Bai Xiaosheng.

Lin Weiwei had completely infuriated her, and by association, she was now displeased with Bai Xiaosheng as well!

"You've made such a mess of things, how is anyone supposed to use them? Don't you know any manners?!" Meng Haishan's eyebrows were tightly furrowed as he berated loudly.

The Meng Family father and daughter berating a guest should've stirred up a huge commotion.

However, it was eerily silent...

There was an odd quietness throughout the venue.

The guests looked at the Meng father and daughter with a mix of fear and admiration. "As expected of the host family, so domineering."

But if the Meng Family had seen what had just transpired, how a living person's jaw was dislocated on the spot, screaming in pain like a butchered pig, I wonder if they would still be so bold...

After Meng Bing and Meng Haishan yelled, they too sensed that something was off.

There should have been murmurs of discussion here. Why was it so chillingly quiet...

The eyes of thirty or forty people focused on them, filled with strange looks.

Even though Meng Bing and Meng Haishan were seething with anger, they couldn't help but feel taken aback.

Bai Xiaosheng just gave them a faint glance, casually tossed aside the half-eaten chestnut-flavored cupcake in his hand, picked up a piece of cheesecake to try, and, satisfied, proceeded to sip his tea.

He completely ignored the father and daughter.

"Where's Weiwei?" Bai Xiaosheng simply turned to Lin Lu and asked indifferently.

He still held a sliver of goodwill toward this Mrs. Lin.

However, seeing the Meng father and daughter speak as if they had eaten gunpowder,

Bai Xiaosheng was certain.

No matter what Lin Lu had called Lin Weiwei in to discuss, it had definitely ended on bad terms!

A falling out? Good!

He was just about to take Weiwei and leave.

"She just came out, didn't you see her?" Lin Lu looked somewhat astonished. Her gaze searched around but could not find Lin Weiwei's figure.

"That despicable girl, so ungrateful and clueless, probably couldn't bear the shame and sneaked away!" Meng Bing gnashed her teeth and exclaimed.

After speaking, she felt something was wrong.

The eyes of thirty or forty guests were all fixed on her, filled with both admiration and fear.

Bai Xiaosheng's face darkened, and his hand loosened. The wine glass in his hand fell to the ground with a crisp "snap" sound.

Although it wouldn't have made much noise usually, in that atmosphere, it was particularly loud, causing the people around to shudder.

Bai Xiaosheng, with a stern face, strode toward Meng Bing.

"What are you going to do?" Meng Bing looked into Bai Xiaosheng's eyes and suddenly felt a fear radiating from the inside out.

"What are you going to do!" Meng Haishan cried out in alarm.

"What are you planning?" Lin Lu couldn't help but shout as well.

"Don't be rash!" Song Jiajia exclaimed in shock.

"You—you better not cause trouble!" Yu Xiaoxiao and others also shouted.

No one could stop Bai Xiaosheng's steps. Meng Haishan stepped in front of Meng Bing, only to find his vision blur, and Bai Xiaosheng was already behind him like a ghost!

Meng Bing only felt that in the blink of an eye, Bai Xiaosheng was already in front of her, those beautiful eyes revealing depths of piercing chill.

Meng Bing was too scared to speak.

Her heart skipped a beat.

"What, what are you going to do?!"

Bai Xiaosheng was not going to do anything; he walked past Meng Bing without a glance.

He completely ignored her.

His rush was to meet Lin Weiwei, who had just come out of the washroom.

Chapter 436 I'm not looking for him_1

For some reason.

Meng Bing suddenly felt like she had survived a calamity.

That sense of fear, so bizarre.

In the hall, all the people couldn't help but swallow their saliva.

Watching Bai Xiaosheng walk a bit further away, Yu Xiaoxiao hurried over and quickly recounted what had just happened while staring at Bai Xiaosheng's retreating figure.

The Meng family father and daughter were immediately startled.

Bai Xiaosheng dislocated a grown man's jaw on the spot?!

Meng Bing turned pale, her hands covering her own jaw, finally understanding why she had been terrified by a mere glance, it was an instinct for self-preservation!

She also realized why everyone in the hall dared not even breathe out loud!

"He's done this to Mr. Yin, he's rebelling, he's rebelling!" Meng Haishan exclaimed in a mix of shock and anger.

"Uncle, keep your voice down!" Yu Xiaoxiao looked fearfully toward Bai Xiaosheng's back.

"He's nothing but a thug!"

Meng Haishan still cursed, but his voice was as low as a mosquito's, tapering off quickly...

He was an elder, surely Bai Xiaosheng wouldn't lay hands on him... right?

Meng Haishan swallowed his saliva, uncertain...

Just now, Bai Xiaosheng had also glanced at him, with no reverence whatsoever.

Lin Lu's expression was complex as she looked toward Bai Xiaosheng, watching him support Lin Weiwei, seemingly offering consolation.

Lin Weiwei didn't spare them a glance.

Lin Lu sighed.

Quietness fell over the room again, whether it was Yin Donglei, Song Jiajia, or the Meng family members, they all silently watched the couple.

Bai Xiaosheng and Lin Weiwei became the center of attention in the hall.

"We have a guest!"

Outside the door, a loud shout suddenly came, the voice of Nanny Zhang, and at the same time the living room door was pushed open.

A series of crisp and pleasant rhythmic footsteps approached, the sound of high heels on the floor.

From the rhythm, it was clear that the newcomer moved with elegance.

Some people unconsciously turned their heads to look, and their eyes suddenly sparkled.

"Shang Wanwan? It's Shang Wanwan!"

A cry of surprise arose, nearly a shriek.

This shout triggered a flurry of movement, as thirty or forty people in the room hastily turned, looking over in astonishment.

Where their gazes converged, a beautiful woman stood smiling, gracefully regarding everyone.

"It's really Shang Wanwan! My God, I'm not dreaming, am I, ah!"

"Shang Wanwan, it's Shang Wanwan!"

"I've finally seen her in person, ah, so pretty!"

...

The oppressive and fearful atmosphere brought by Bai Xiaosheng seemed to vanish in an instant.

Men and women rushed over, surrounding Shang Wanwan in a circle, their expressions excited and frantic.

"Miss Shang, could you give me an autograph?"

"Miss Shang, can I take a photo with you?"

"Miss Shang..."

Screams echoed everywhere, the enthusiasm of the crowd was unstoppable.

Even Shang Wanwan found it difficult to cope for a moment.

However, having been in the entertainment industry for so long, she had seen it all, and she quickly calmed down, meeting each person with a smile, satisfying everyone's requests one by one.

"Don't rush, one at a time," Shang Wanwan even smiled sweetly, soothing the crowd.

But in her heart, she resented Bai Xiaosheng deeply.

"This is a gathering, and you didn't tell me, I didn't even bring my assistant!"

"This is a gathering, you didn't inform them in advance, ask them not to get excited!"

"Bai Xiaosheng, you've set me up, where are you, come out now!"

...

Shang Wanwan felt frustrated.

Yu Xiaoxiao and Song Jiajia even rushed over, incredibly excited, begging for autographs and photos.

Even Yin Donglei stared from a distance, his eyes wide.

Shang Wanwan actually appeared—that was illogical!

"Miss Shang, did you come for the Meng Family's gathering?"

Someone asked in surprise.

The Meng Family must have tremendous clout to have Shang Wanwan in attendance!

Meng Haishan and Lin Lu were completely baffled.

But Meng Bing was utterly thrilled.

"Is it the Meng Family's gathering today? Sorry to intrude," Shang Wanwan said with a nod and a smile to the Meng family members everyone was looking at.

Meng Haishan and Meng Bing suddenly felt a bit overwhelmed by the unexpected honor.

Although Meng Haishan and his wife were not starstruck, seeing the crazy reactions of the guests around them, they too sensed the reverence of Shang Wanwan's identity.

Seeing Shang Wanwan greeting them, Meng Haishan hurriedly put on a full smile.

"Miss Shang's presence brings glory to my Meng family!" Meng Haishan wasn't sure why Shang Wanwan had returned, but he wouldn't miss an opportunity to show off in front of others!

"Oh yes, please stay for a drink!" Lin Lu also smiled, fulfilling her duty as a hostess.

"You're too kind, I came today to see a friend," Shang Wanwan said with a smile.

Shang Wanwan's friend!

The crowd couldn't help but gasp.

Who at the gathering today could call themselves a friend of Shang Wanwan?

"Miss Shang!" Yin Donglei suddenly brightened up, exclaiming, "My brother is on his way!"

Everyone suddenly understood.

Of course!

Aside from the eldest son of the Yin Family, the director of Zhongjing Media, Yin Dongfeng, who else had the status to be called a friend of Shang Wanwan!

The Yin Family was indeed impressive!

Everyone marveled in admiration!

"It was Mr. Yin who invited Miss Shang here!" Meng Bing couldn't help but excitedly tell her parents, a hint of pride in her expression, "He said he would give me a special gift today, and this is it! Such a famous star gracing us with her presence, today our family really has prestige!"

Meng Haishan couldn't stop nodding, his face beaming with honor.

Lin Lu couldn't help but smile too.

It seemed Meng Bing held a high place in Mr. Yin's heart to warrant such a grand gesture.

"I can rest easy knowing how well Yin treats you," Lin Lu sighed.

"And that niece of yours was speaking ill of young Mr. Yin. Shameless! Look at the status my daughter has in Dongfeng's heart!" Meng Haishan couldn't help but boast.

...

"Your brother?" Shang Wanwan looked at Yin Donglei curiously; she didn't know Bai Xiaosheng had a younger brother...

While everyone was caught up in the fervor, a series of noisy footsteps came from outside the living room.

Then, the living room door flew open as seven or eight people burst in, the man at the forefront with a frosty expression—Yin Dongfeng!

He was still on the road when he received a message from Yin Donglei that he had been bullied at the Meng family's home.

To Yin Dongfeng, Meng Bing was just one of his many women, who might soon be tossed aside like worn-out shoes, but his blood brother was different—it was a lifetime matter.

Moreover, Yin Donglei being bullied was akin to the Yin Family being slapped in the face.

Yin Dongfeng was immediately filled with rage and brought several people with him, ready to make a scene if needed to regain his brother's dignity.

The sudden intrusion shocked everyone.

"Who dared to bully my brother, show yourself! Where's Donglei?" Yin Dongfeng shouted fiercely, his gaze sharp.

"Bro, I'm here!" Yin Donglei waved excitedly.

Yin Dongfeng's sharp eyes turned and met an astoundingly beautiful face.

"Miss Shang," Yin Dongfeng was instantly dumbstruck.

Why... was Shang Wanwan there?

"He's your brother?" Shang Wanwan was even more astonished, "Then the person I'm here to see isn't him!"

Chapter 437 He is the General Manager!_1

The guests at the Meng Family's home looked at each other in bewilderment.

They had thought Shang Wanwan's attendance was a credit to the Yin Family, gracing the Meng Family with her presence.

Unexpectedly, Yin Dongfeng had made a dramatic entrance, and Shang Wanwan's first words were, "The one I'm looking for is not him!"

The excitement that Yin Donglei had previously been shouting about suddenly turned into full-blown embarrassment.

It seemed Shang Wanwan had not come because of his brother after all...

However, if not Yin Dongfeng, then who else could have brought Shang Wanwan?

The guests were utterly dumbfounded.

"Brother Yin!" Upon seeing Yin Dongfeng, Meng Bing immediately ran over.

"In front of Miss Shang, what are you doing? Compose yourself!" Yin Dongfeng glared and pushed away Meng Bing, who had wanted to throw herself into his arms.

Meng Bing suddenly looked extremely wronged.

In the distance, Meng Haishan felt somewhat distressed, opened his mouth, and yet ultimately said nothing.

After Yin Dongfeng reprimanded Meng Bing, he turned back to Shang Wanwan, his smile now tinged with awkwardness.

It wasn't for any other reason; his arrival today... was almost like a ruffian picking a street fight!

Although there was a reason, who would he explain it to? Would Shang Wanwan listen?

His professional image was practically in tatters.

If Shang Wanwan were to go back to the company and talk...

Yin Dongfeng couldn't help but swallow nervously.

The new General Manager of Zhongjing Media, that Mr. Bai Xiaosheng, was still in the fiery phase of taking office!

Mr. Bai was a tough character, never messy in dealing with people! Moreover, he had been emphasizing recently the need for upper management to exhibit discipline outside, as every word and deed represented the company.

If he found out about today's scene, it was inevitable that Yin would face trouble!

Yin Dongfeng was definitely anxious.

"Miss Shang, I didn't expect you to be here. A moment ago, I hope I didn't embarrass you! You don't know, but I had a very good reason for coming in like this!"

Whether the explanation was useful or not, Yin Dongfeng felt the need to give one.

"That's my younger brother, he said someone beat him up here! As his older brother, how could I ignore it? Our Yin Family from Zhongjing counts for something in the city! We can't afford to lose face in front of our family, you understand, right Miss Shang?"

Yin Dongfeng made his case, again bringing up his family.

"The Yin Family of Zhongjing, it's the Yin Family from Haoran Real Estate Co., Ltd., right? I've heard of you," Shang Wanwan said with a smile. "I just didn't expect that you would need to be employed at Zhongjing Media."

Yin Dongfeng chuckled but offered no explanation, "I earnestly request that you, Miss Shang, don't speak of today's incident back at the company."

Yin Dongfeng's demeanor left the guests exchanging glances once again.

It seemed that the eldest Young Master of the Yin Family of Zhongjing was afraid of his company leaders finding out...

Is he really so concerned...

What sort of fearsome beast of a leader works at Zhongjing Media that could provoke such fear in him!

"Alright, I won't tell," Shang Wanwan agreed, though her smile hinted at something odd.

She didn't need to promise silence, because it was completely unnecessary; after all, Bai Xiaosheng was right here!

"Thank you!" Yin Dongfeng smiled gratefully and then added with curiosity, "Miss Shang, what brings you here?"

That the Meng Family could invite Shang Wanwan? Yin Dongfeng couldn't believe it.

"I'm here to pick someone up," Shang Wanwan said.

"Who could be so important as to have Miss Shang come in person!" Yin Dongfeng was surprised.

"It's me!"

From behind the crowd, suddenly there was a voice, not loud but distinct, each word clear, resonating with everyone present.

The guests turned their heads to look.

A young man was walking steadily towards them, unrushed, each step seeming to carry an imposing presence that demanded respect. Following behind him, step by step, was a woman—Lin Weiwei!

Wasn't that Lin Weiwei's boyfriend, Bai Xiaosheng?

Meng Bing, Meng Haishan, Lin Lu, Song Jiajia, and Yu Xiaoxiao were all astonished, their eyes wide as they watched him.

Shang Wanwan came to pick him up? Him?!

He is the "friend" Shang Wanwan mentioned!

Impossible! Even Young Master Yin doesn't have this kind of clout!

"This has to be a mistake!"

"This can't be happening!"

"Why is it him!"

Yu Xiaoxiao, Meng Bing, and Meng Haishan all cried out in shock at the same time.

Yu Xiaoxiao was struck as if by lightning, incredulously staring at Bai Xiaosheng, rendered speechless.

Song Jiajia's eyes bulged out, she was panting with rapid breaths, her eyes shining with astonishment. Bai Xiaosheng answered a call, saying his idol had called him, and it turned out to be true!

He was the one Shang Wanwan came to pick up!

"You're really hard to find, aren't you!" Shang Wanwan said to Bai Xiaosheng with a charming smile.

The word "you," at that moment, symbolized status and identity, and it left everyone present in stunned silence, so quiet you could hear a pin drop!

"Brother, it's him, he's the one who bullied me!" Yin Donglei suddenly yelled in excitement upon seeing Bai Xiaosheng.

However.

When he turned around, he saw his brother, Yin Dongfeng's face turn deathly pale, his eyeballs wide and mouth quivering.

"Director Yin, your brother sure has taste, going after Lin Weiwei and even trying to strong-arm a marriage proposal!" Bai Xiaosheng said with a cold smile on his face.

Just now, Lin Weiwei told him everything!

Bai Xiaosheng, was furious!

"Is this true?" Yin Dongfeng asked his brother, horrified.

"I thought this little employee at your company was pretty good..." Yin Donglei mumbled.

"Have you lost your mind, Yin Donglei!" Yin Dongfeng grabbed his brother by the collar in a rage.

"My little your uncle's employee, do you know who she is? Lin Weiwei, she's now the first assistant to our company's general manager! Her position is even higher than mine, a director, and you dare... you, you!"

Yin Dongfeng was too shocked to speak further...

These words, like thunder from a clear sky, caused Meng Bing, Meng Haishan from the Meng Family, Lin Lu, Yu Xiaoxiao, and Song Jiajia to bulge their eyes wide in astonishment.

Lin Weiwei is the first assistant to the General Manager of Zhongjing Media!

Her position is even higher than that of Director Yin Dongfeng!

"This is impossible, how could she, she's just a plain country girl!" Meng Bing bit her lip, unwilling to believe it.

"With a status higher than a director, at Zhongjing Media..." Meng Haishan murmured, unable to accept the truth...

He certainly understood the significance of being a company leader's first assistant!

If Lin Weiwei was once but a small blade of grass, she was now an existence as towering as a great tree in the sky.

Lin Lu looked at her niece in shock, then sighed deeply and bowed her head.

"Wow, Weiwei is Zhongjing Media's number one top secretary!" Song Jiajia could hardly believe it.

And Yu Xiaoxiao's face turned pale, her boyfriend's expression equally grim as he murmured beside her, "It seems we've offended them, can we still work together after this..."

Yin Donglei shrank his neck and all of a sudden noticed Bai Xiaosheng looking at him with a half-smile, which fueled his irritation.

He pointed at Bai Xiaosheng and yelled, "Brother, my admiration for Miss Lin Weiwei was sincere, I really haven't done anything excessive! On the contrary, this man, he publicly took off my chin!"

Shang Wanwan stood by, smiling faintly with a shake of her head.

Yin Dongfeng was furious, and might have had the intention of turning a blind eye...

But Yin Donglei just had to completely sink his own brother...

Yin Dongfeng was in despair, realizing his brother could be cunning at times, and downright stupid at others.

Even Lin Weiwei was following behind that Bai Xiaosheng, and you still can't see that, can you...

"Shut your mouth!" Yin Dongfeng bellowed in exasperation, "Do you know who he is? He is the General Manager of our Zhongjing Media—Mr. Bai Xiaosheng!"

Chapter 438 You're Fired_1

Zhongjing Media General Manager! When Yin Dongfeng pronounced these words, the entire room fell into dead silence!

All eyes were on Bai Xiaosheng. There was only one expression on everyone's faces: shock!

"How is this possible? I heard that the General Manager of Zhongjing Media is Song Changkong!"

"Yeah, I've seen that guy on TV, it's not him!"

"So young, how could he possibly be the General Manager of Zhongjing Media, impossible!"

"There must be some mistake!"

...

After the silence, the crowd erupted into an uproar.

What kind of enterprise Zhongjing Media is, the people of Zhongjing knew best! It is the leading company in the city, without a peer!

Zhongjing Media Tower and Zhongjing Wanhe Building, these two structures known as Zhongjing's Twin Towers, are both owned by Zhongjing Media!

They say that when Yin Haoran of the Yin Family was at his most illustrious, he could discuss cooperation with the General Manager of Zhongjing Media.

Such a background not only speaks of the Yin Family's prowess, but also emphasizes the lofty status of Zhongjing Media's General Manager!

In Anjiang, there is a Chen Jiuzheng, known as Chen Banbi, whose efforts account for half the province's GDP—such is the exaggerated talk of the common people. However, there's no doubt that Chen Jiuzheng is indeed a frequent honored guest among the city's mayoral circles.

And another beloved figure of the city government is the General Manager of Zhongjing Media!

Long ago, it was Wang Xincheng, and for a long time, it has been Song Changkong.

And now, is it this young man!

Aside from their shock, everyone found it hard to believe!

Actually, Zhongjing Media should have held a press conference long ago to announce the appointment and dismissal.

But recently, Bai Xiaosheng was in the midst of wielding a bold reform.

During this period, Bai Xiaosheng set the tone to keep a low profile, and didn't release any information to the public.

Therefore, very few knew about it. Most of those present hadn't even heard a whisper of the news!

Voices of heated discussion were incessant.

Bai Xiaosheng remained composed as stable as Mount Tai.

Whether or not he was the General Manager, he didn't need to prove it to these people.

"Mr. Bai, I'm here to pick you up, shall we go now?" Shang Wanwan asked with a smile.

She too paid no attention to the others.

Soaring high above, the Honghu has never bothered about the sparrows below.

"Mr. Bai! I had absolutely no idea about this matter!" Yin Dongfeng hastily blocked the way, trying to explain to Bai Xiaosheng.

"Brother, how could you... is he really..." Yin Donglei wasn't stupid; seeing the usually arrogant expression of his elder brother change, his heart immediately turned cold.

His brother wouldn't lie to him, especially not in such a public setting!

This Mr. Bai really is the General Manager!

Like an electric shock, Yin Donglei shivered all over.

"Yin Donglei, get over here and apologize to Mr. Bai!" Despite the crowd, Yin Dongfeng barked ferociously at his own brother.

What a fool Yin Donglei was! He had no idea how much effort the Yin Family had put into this position on his behalf and was completely unaware of the many benefits he had brought to the Yin Family as a Director in secret! The complexities were beyond what others could even imagine.

This method of channeling benefits was thousands of times more reliable than any cooperation, a surefire way to profit without loss!

At this moment, the Yin Family was not what it used to be, its luster merely superficial. Even Yin Dongfeng had been enduring it, and yet this damned Yin Donglei had offended Bai Xiaosheng here!

Yin Dongfeng was nearly going mad with the thought that even if he had to force Yin Donglei to kowtow, he had to appease Mr. Bai today!

In a Business Family, interests reign supreme, and personal pride and grievances are nothing!

"Director Yin, if you don't take care of this brother of yours, he might start bullying men and domineering over women without restraint," Bai Xiaosheng said indifferently.

"Yes, yes, I understand, I understand!" Yin Dongfeng nodded, his eyes fierce.

Yin Donglei was close to tears.

"Mr. Bai, I was wrong! Please forgive me for not knowing my place! I'm worthless, I shouldn't have set my sights on your assistant!" Yin Donglei slapped his own face as he shouted.

And you dare to bring up the matter of targeting Lin Weiwei!

Yin Dongfeng turned deathly pale.

Everyone in the company knew that Assistant Lin was joined at the hip with Mr. Bai, and it was even rumored that Lin Weiwei was Bai Xiaosheng's untouchable delicacy!

My brother, you are not just seeking your own death but pulling me along with the Yin Family towards our demise!

"You damn fool!" Yin Dongfeng lunged forward, slapping his brother's face left and right without restraint.

Around them, everyone gaped in astonishment.

Just a few words from Bai Xiaosheng, and the eldest son of the Yin Family was raging like thunder, seemingly on the verge of severing family ties!

Who else could have such power aside from the General Manager of Zhongjing Media!

Everyone looked at Bai Xiaosheng with reverence.

Meng Haishan was completely dumbfounded.

The country girl Lin Weiwei, whom he had looked down upon, was now the top assistant at Zhongjing Media, her status more esteemed than that of a Director!

This Bai Xiaosheng is really something... the General Manager of Zhongjing Media!

Meng Haishan's breath caught, and he suddenly remembered the gift Bai Xiaosheng had given him.

The watch, it was real!

And he had thrown it back...

Meng Haishan's face looked like a mourner's, and he even felt like slapping himself.

It hurt! That really hurt!

"So it turns out, she has become so successful..." Lin Lu sighed deeply as she looked at Lin Weiwei, then at Bai Xiaosheng, feeling utterly ashamed.

I was bewitched, failing to recognize a gem in front of me...

Lin Lu closed her eyes.

It's done, it's done. After this incident, my bond with Weiwei will probably be a distant one...

Yu Xiaoxiao was like a frightened bird, her eyes filled with dread as she looked at Lin Weiwei.

She didn't have any jealousy left in her heart, the gap between her and Lin Weiwei was too vast...

Contrary to Yu Xiaoxiao, Song Jiajia was excitedly frantic, "I knew it, one day Weiwei would impress everyone..."

On the other side.

"Brother Yin, you need to make Donglei stop, his face is swollen!"

Meng Bing ran over and tugged at Yin Donglei.

"This is none of your business, get lost!" Yin Dongfeng barked impatiently.

"Lin Weiwei!" Meng Bing shouted toward Lin Weiwei, then forcefully lowered her voice, "...cousin Weiwei, please have your boyfriend say something!"

Cousin!

Yin Dongfeng's eyes suddenly lit up.

So Meng Bing and Lin Weiwei were related!

"Cousin Meng Bing," Lin Weiwei looked at Meng Bing expressionlessly, her voice calm yet strong and assertive, "After today, our accounts are settled. I never owed you anything! If you insult me again in the future, I will not be polite! As for Yin Donglei... he brought this upon himself!"

The Lin Weiwei who had cried and been in pain had become tough-hearted.

Yin Dongfeng shuddered. Apparently, there was resentment but no affection between Meng Bing and Lin Weiwei.

"Hmph, fine! I, Meng Bing, will not beg you, you lowly wild girl..." Meng Bing, furious and embarrassed, cursed without restraint.

"Slap!" A crisp and loud slap rang out.

Meng Bing was nearly knocked to the ground by the slap; she looked at her assailant in shock—Yin Dongfeng.

"Shut your mouth! Is Assistant Lin someone you can insult?!" Yin Dongfeng's gaze was sharp.

"Yin Dongfeng, you hit me, even my dad has never hit me..." Meng Bing burst into tears all of a sudden.

"Meng Bing, from today onward, I want nothing to do with you!" Yin Dongfeng declared gravely.

With that one sentence, Meng Bing was stunned.

"No, Brother Yin, I misspoke in the heat of the moment..." Meng Bing panicked.

However, Yin Dongfeng no longer spared her a glance.

At this moment, the entire scene was in disarray.

Bai Xiaosheng had no desire to stay any longer.

He turned to face Song Jiajia with a smile, "Would you like to come work at Zhongjing Media? You can come in to report tomorrow."

Song Jiajia was momentarily stunned, then suddenly realized Bai Xiaosheng's identity and became excited, "Yes, yes!"

Bai Xiaosheng turned to Yu Xiaoxiao's boyfriend with a calm expression, "I heard your family runs a printing factory?"

"Yes, yes!" Yu Xiaoxiao's boyfriend hurriedly named the printing factory.

Bai Xiaosheng nodded and glanced at Yu Xiaoxiao, "Remember, I'm doing this for her sake!"

Could it be that Zhongjing Media was going to collaborate with the printing factory?!

Yu Xiaoxiao was overjoyed.

Bai Xiaosheng passed the name of the printing factory to Lin Weiwei with a serious reminder, "When you go back, issue a notice. Whether it's our company or any entity that has business dealings with us, everything from this printing factory is to be boycotted forever!"

"Yes!" Lin Weiwei didn't even glance at Yu Xiaoxiao as she nodded.

Yu Xiaoxiao's smile instantly froze on her face.

Her boyfriend was completely dumbfounded.

"Let's go." Bai Xiaosheng motioned with his hand and led the way out.

Throughout the entire ordeal, he spoke but a few decisive words, cutting through the chaos like a sharp knife, settling scores once and for all!

Shang Wanwan and Lin Weiwei exchanged a smile and followed him out.

Just as Bai Xiaosheng was about to leave, Yin Dongfeng couldn't hold back any longer and called out urgently, "Mr. Bai?!"

Bai Xiaosheng kept walking, leaving behind a single sentence for him.

"Director Yin, come to the office tomorrow to complete some procedures."

"You're fired!"

Chapter 439: Beg him to let off someone once

Bai Xiaosheng left with Lin Weiwei and Shang Wanwan in tow.

The Meng Family, plunged into chaos.

All the attending guests had a hint of excitement in their eyes.

Today, it was not a wasted trip!

The Yin Family of Zhongjing, superstar Shang Wanwan, and moreover, the scarcely young general manager of Zhongjing Media—these topics were endless sources of gossip!

Especially the events that happened tonight were extremely theatrical, truly more enjoyable than listening to storytelling or watching plays!

Yin Dongfeng's face was pale as he stared fixedly outside.

Bai Xiaosheng's figure had long since vanished, yet he still looked on.

"Brother?" Yin Donglei couldn't help but call out softly.

That call snapped Yin Dongfeng out of it.

"Let's go, we're going home!" Yin Dongfeng hurriedly said.

The slapping of Yin Donglei earlier was just for show; he certainly wasn't going to truly disown his kin.

Now that trouble had arisen, he still needed to consult with his father.

"Alright!" Yin Donglei didn't dare utter a single word of dissent at this point.

No matter the intent, the slaps from his brother just now really hurt!

"Yin Bro!" Meng Bing rushed to grab Yin Dongfeng's arm, her attitude subservient as she explained, "Yin Bro, I didn't mean to be loud, don't be mad at me!"

Yin Dongfeng shook off his arm, and said expressionlessly to her, "Intentional or not, it doesn't matter. From now on, you and I have nothing to do with each other."

In Meng Bing's eyes, fear and shock interwove as she pleaded, "Yin Bro, today's mistake wasn't my fault, you—you can't..."

"Dongfeng, Bingbing is right, she has nothing to do with what happened today!" Meng Haishan quickly spoke out.

Yin Dongfeng glanced at Meng Haishan, his eyes filled with contempt.

He turned away and walked off.

Meng Bing tried to lunge forward but was stopped by Yin Donglei.

"Donglei, your brother, he—he doesn't want me anymore!" Meng Bing looked to him as though seeing a savior.

"Don't get excited, don't misunderstand," Yin Donglei said with a forced smile, as though trying to comfort her, "My brother never had any intention of wanting you. Meng Bing, wake up. Not even worthy of a glance, you try to throw yourself at our Yin Family without even an interpersonal relationship, you really should stop dreaming. And given your family situation... Oh right, how did you describe that Lin Weiwei before, a country bumpkin, right? You aren't even fit to be a country bumpkin!"

Yin Donglei's words were like a series of sharp blades, plunging straight into Meng Bing's heart.

"You, you..." Meng Bing's eyes widened in disbelief as she looked at him, then at Yin Dongfeng walking away without a second glance, her face utterly drained of color.

The guests watched from a distance, whispering among themselves.

Meng Haishan's face turned as red and ashamed as a monkey's butt, fuming with rage, "Yin Donglei, Yin Dongfeng, you two beasts! How dare you speak like that..."

"Old fool, shut up!" Yin Dongfeng suddenly stopped, turned around, and barked darkly, his eyes as fierce as a wolf's.

Meng Haishan was startled into trembling by his glare and shout.

"I gave you a bit of face because of that brief fling with your daughter, but don't be shameless and try to cling to the Yin Family, you're not worthy! If you still had any ties with Assistant Lin, I might have overlooked your existence for a while longer, but now... If you waste one more word, I'll make it so you can't stand in Zhongjing!" Yin Dongfeng's voice was chilling to the bone.

The guests fell silent as if chilled to the core.

Such a "son-in-law," Old Meng has indeed accrued a lifetime of bad karma...

"Donglei, let's go!" With a single sentence from Yin Dongfeng, Yin Donglei turned and hurriedly followed.

The Meng Family.

Meng Bing collapsed to the floor in despair, while Meng Haishan stood like a defeated man, head hanging down, silent.

The guests looked at each other.

Lin Lu, who had been quiet all along and whose expression conveyed a hint of tiredness, walked over calmly and said indifferently to the guests, "Thank you all for coming today, the gathering is now over. There are problems at home, so please forgive us for not seeing you out."

Ultimately, it was Lin Lu who managed to maintain the facade.

But at this moment, she truly felt exhausted.

The guests began to leave one by one.

Yu Xiaoxiao, with a sorrowful face, followed behind her boyfriend, her head drooping in dejection.

Song Jiajia wanted to say something but hesitated, sighed, and then left with the crowd.

At that moment.

Inside a Mercedes-Benz Sprinter van, Bai Xiaosheng and two others sat facing each other.

Shang Wanwan held Lin Weiwei's hand, offering silent comfort.

Bai Xiaosheng was also pondering how to offer consolation.

"Xiaosheng, Miss Wanwan, you don't need to persuade me," Lin Weiwei said with a smile when she saw their expressions, though the smile was still tinged with fatigue and reluctance.

"Before, I thought of it as an insurmountable barrier, one I might never get over, but now that it's happened, I suddenly feel like it's nothing!" Lin Weiwei shook her head with a self-deprecating laugh, "It's just a knot in my heart! Once stepped over, really, it's nothing!"

"That alcohol, will you still drink?" Shang Wanwan asked carefully.

"No more drinking. Drowning sorrows in liquor only deepens them! I don't need to drown sorrows; I want to go back, take a bath, sleep well, and when I wake up the next day, I, Lin Weiwei, will still be Lin Weiwei!" Lin Weiwei took a deep breath and said.

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but let out a sigh of relief, exchanging a smile with Shang Wanwan.

Weiwei would always be a fighter!

Elsewhere.

Yin Dongfeng was in a hurry, taking Yin Donglei into the car, and they sped back home.

Zhongjing, the Yin Family Old House.

A short-haired, frost-white, seemingly very composed elder sat in the study, looking over some documents.

This elder was none other than Yin Haoran.

Two years ago, at fifty-eight, Yin Haoran was as sharp as ever, resembling someone in his forties, and very well-maintained.

In just two short years, with the decline of Zhongjing Haoran, he had aged noticeably, his personality also underwent a sudden change, becoming extremely composed.

The Yin Family in Zhongjing was still heavily involved in real estate, and even several large projects belonged to them. To outsiders, they still seemed like a formidable force, but once their borrowed financial chains broke, the banks could devour them whole!

The study door was knocked on urgently, after which Yin Dongfeng and Yin Donglei entered one after the other.

"Elder brother, second brother, what's wrong with you two?" said Yin Haoran, glancing at the solemn-faced Yin Dongfeng and the sorrowful Yin Donglei.

Yin Dongfeng and Yin Donglei, no matter how wanton their actions outside, at home, in the presence of their father, both were as meek as lambs.

"Dad, there's been an incident!" Yin Dongfeng said in a low voice.

"Speak!" Yin Haoran, leaning against the back of his chair, said with a single word.

Yin Dongfeng then recounted the events of the day.

He was already aware of the part involving the Meng Family thanks to Yin Donglei's account on the way over.

At this moment, Yin Dongfeng dared not hide anything.

Yin Donglei was even more anxious as he looked at his father.

Yin Haoran listened, immovable as a boulder, without surprise or anger, displaying no emotion.

All things related to Zhongjing Media, with Yin Dongfeng in charge, the old master naturally knew everything.

Regarding Bai Xiaosheng, Yin Haoran had only one evaluation.

A sly fox!

The sly fox, a cunning cat, in comparison to tigers and wolves, is more deceitful; seemingly gentle and easy to bully, but once provoked, exceedingly fierce!

"Tigers and leopards are easy to guard against due to their transparency, but with this man, you never know what he is going to do next. It's best to avoid provoking him!"

Yin Haoran had repeatedly warned Yin Dongfeng many times.

But now, trouble had still ensued.

"Dad, what should we do?" Yin Dongfeng couldn't help but ask.

"Call Bai Xiaosheng," Yin Haoran said calmly to Yin Dongfeng, "Call him now, and beg him!"

Chapter 440 Negotiation Failure_1

Before Yin Dongfeng and Yin Donglei reported the incident to the family patriarch, they had already braced themselves for the worst.

This time, the patriarch would likely erupt in thunderous fury. The punishment they faced was secondary; how Mr. Bai conducted his affairs so decisively would surely enrage him.

However, what they never expected was for the patriarch to remain so calm.

The instructions he gave them for what to do next were even more bewildering—he actually wanted Yin Dongfeng to make a phone call to Bai Xiaosheng—

To beg for leniency?!

As Yin Dongfeng was dialing the phone, Yin Donglei couldn't help but sneak a glance at his father and mumbled, "Does our Yin Family really have to stoop so low..."

"Well said!"

Yin Haoran heard this and actually nodded in approval, " 'Does our Yin Family really have to stoop so low' —Second Child, you spoke well!"

The old man praised him? Yin Donglei was a bit flattered.

Usually, it was the eldest who received praises; he only got scolded...

"How about this, before you go to bed tonight, write that sentence down five hundred times. If you don't finish, don't think of sleeping," Yin Haoran said warmly and kindly to Yin Donglei.

"Ah? Ah!" Yin Donglei's smile instantly froze on his face.

The smile faded from Yin Haoran's face, turning as cold as ice, "If not for you being the catalyst, even if Mr. Bai had the intention to take action against your brother, it wouldn't have happened so quickly, so ruthlessly. Hmph, I'm punishing you, and you think it's too little?"

"Not at all, not at all!"

Yin Donglei's face turned bitter, yet he dared not retort.

"I want you to write until it sinks in!" Yin Haoran sighed heavily, " 'Does our Yin Family really have to stoop so low?' If you two brothers were more capable, if you two together could stand up to even half of what Bai Xiaosheng is, would our Yin Family have to stoop so low?"

The family patriarch's anger was now apparent.

Yin Donglei was so frightened that he didn't dare to say another word.

Yin Dongfeng also secretly swallowed his saliva, inwardly blaming his younger brother for his lack of tact.

Meanwhile, the phone connected.

Yin Dongfeng spoke with utmost respect, "Mr. Bai, it's me, Yin Dongfeng! I want to apologize to you again! Yes, yes! This whole mess is my brother's fault, and I also blame myself for not knowing that it was Assistant Lin's aunt's house. I accept the punishment, I just ask you to show some mercy... Yes, yes! It's not easy for me to become a supervisor, could you perhaps..."

As Yin Dongfeng said this, his tone paused, his expression became stern.

He then gave a bitter smile and shook his head towards Yin Haoran.

This time, Bai Xiaosheng was truly determined to take him down!

Yin Haoran remained expressionless, extending a hand.

Yin Dongfeng quickly said, "Mr. Bai, please, don't hang up the phone; my father would like to have a few words with you!"

After speaking, Yin Dongfeng handed the phone over to Yin Haoran.

The normally icy expression on Yin Haoran's face showed a hint of a smile, "Is this General Manager Bai Xiaosheng? This is Yin Haoran from Zhongjing Haoran. I would like to have a word with you!"

Yin Haoran's tone was exceedingly polite.

He had studied Bai Xiaosheng and knew the other man had quite an obstinate nature.

With him, the more you push, the more unpleasant it becomes!

Press him too hard, and he wouldn't give face to anyone!

Having attended the meeting to welcome Wang Xincheng, Yin Dongfeng had witnessed it firsthand, and he naturally knew this as well.

Yin Donglei, standing to the side, was tempted to mutter a few words, but thinking about the five hundred times writing task he already had, and afraid he couldn't bear any more, he prudently kept his mouth shut.

In a Mercedes Sprinter, Bai Xiaosheng wore a light smile, speaking on the phone with this Yin Haoran whom he had never met, but whose reputation he had long heard.

"Mr. Bai, the incident today was my son's fault, and I've already been severely punishing them. However, a personal mistake shouldn't affect his work..."

"Mr. Yin, do you really believe that I would dismiss a supervisor just over these personal issues?"

Bai Xiaosheng chuckled lightly, "If you do believe that, then I think there's no need for us to talk."

On the other end of the phone, Yin Haoran's expression subtly changed.

How could he respond to that?

If he said he believed it, there would be no need to talk. If he said he didn't believe it, then he'd be admitting that Yin Dongfeng had other reasons.

It had been a long time since he'd encountered such a sharp-tongued youngster! Even more formidable than Song Changkong in his early days!

Yin Haoran sighed.

"Mr. Bai, I know you're quite dissatisfied with some of the things my son did during his tenure, and I promise to make him amend his ways. This should be good enough, right?" Yin Haoran sought a compromise, stepping back.

In the car, Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but laugh silently; Yin Haoran was actually negotiating terms with him.

After all, did the Yin family have anything to discuss?

"Some things can't be changed, old man," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile, "Do you think I made this decision rashly? In my possession, I have at least ten reports on your young lord. Do you know what I've discerned from them?"

"What?"

"He must go!"

There was not the slightest room for negotiation in Bai Xiaosheng's voice.

On the other end of the phone, silence lingered for a long while.

"Mr. Bai, can't you really give me, Yin Haoran, some face? We can talk! Our Zhongjing Haoran is also a major enterprise; we can cooperate more... Besides, I, Yin Haoran, am not a petty person, especially generous to friends!"

Yin Haoran was attempting to entice.

"Sorry, Mr. Yin," Bai Xiaosheng said firmly, "I am not short of money; I just want the company I manage to do well. I can't tolerate any flaws, not a single one! On this matter, there's no room for discussion! Your son, it's better for him to leave!"

On the other end of the phone, calm lasted for a long time.

"Alright!" came a voice, old yet resolute, "Very well indeed!"

"Very well indeed!" Bai Xiaosheng replied in kind, his voice young and strong.

Then, the call was disconnected.

Bai Xiaosheng glanced at the phone and couldn't resist chuckling lightly, saying to the two women staring at him, "Zhongjing Haoran, Yin Haoran, ah, hanging up on me, how rude."

Lin Weiwei and Shang Wanwan rolled their eyes in unison.

Just with the way he talked, whoever could hold back their temper in the end, it surely wouldn't be normal...

The Yin Family.

Yin Haoran looked at his phone and tossed it onto the table.

"This Bai Xiaosheng is simply too much, not giving us any face or leeway!" Yin Dongfeng exclaimed indignantly!

"He just needs to be taught a lesson!" Yin Donglei asserted vehemently.

Yin Haoran glanced at Yin Donglei, who immediately closed his mouth.

"Dad, is there really no room for maneuver on this matter?" Yin Donglei couldn't help asking.

"What do you think?" Yin Haoran glanced at him and asked.

Yin Dongfeng gave a wry smile.

"Yes, to the Bai family, our Yin family probably doesn't amount to much! After the meeting that day, Bai went to dine with Chen Jiuzheng and Wang Xincheng. I had people waiting outside, and they saw even Chen Jiuzheng leaving early, looking resentful. Bai doesn't care for the face even of big shots in the group!" Yin Dongfeng lamented and then asked, "So, what do we do next?"

"The second boy talks nonsense, but just now he said something right," Yin Haoran stated, "This Bai Xiaosheng needs to be taken in hand!"

Yin Donglei, hearing the praise again, couldn't help but show a hint of pleasure.

"But, how do we deal with him?" asked Yin Dongfeng impatiently.

"Didn't you just mention it!" Yin Haoran snorted coldly.

After so many years, there hadn't been a second young man who dared to stand up to him like this! He had to be treated properly!

"I said..." Yin Dongfeng paused in confusion, then his eyes lit up, and he exclaimed in realization.

"Chen Jiuzheng?!"