

Two Trillion 451

Chapter 451 Underground Fist Market_1

Bai Xiaosheng pondered the degree of measures he should take for his counterattack.

Chen Changqing and Chen Jiuzheng rejoiced over the predicament Bai Xiaosheng was facing, eagerly anticipating what would follow.

The father and son, Yin Dongfeng and Yin Haoran, were considering how to act next to maximize their profits.

In Zhongjing, at a place called Sifeng Bridge in the northern part of the fourth ring.

Unlike other areas filled with towering skyscrapers, there were no signs of construction or rejuvenation.

As part of the planned relocation that hadn't yet begun, the old district looked extremely dilapidated, seemingly carrying more marks of time than anywhere else.

However, this area saw an unusual number of luxury cars, whose presence in terms of both type and quantity was even more exaggerated than in the city center!

Many wealthy individuals frequented this place!

The reason was simple.

It housed the largest underground Black Fist market in Zhongjing, and even in Anjiang Province.

Simply called Fist Market.

The word "market" originates from ancient times when people referred to fixed places or intervals of time designed for trading as markets.

In this world, there are markets for fruits and vegetables, for clothing and utensils, and even for flowers, birds, fish, and insects.

But here, what was on sale were fists and feet!

Sifeng Bridge had one large and three small, four special markets.

Stalls selling vegetables would open in the morning and evenings, but at a certain time, they would close their doors and pull down the barriers, turning inside into a "performance arena" with multiple rings set up for no-holds-barred fights.

Sometimes, the rules allowed no limits on the number of fighters—three or five against one was quite common.

But even these rings had rules.

No use of iron weapons was allowed, no life-threatening or crippling injuries, the fight was to stop when one party was subdued, and there were referees.

Many real martial arts experts and returning mercenaries would show their skills here, the rich would come to watch the fights and place bets, and more affluent individuals would select their bodyguards.

At that moment, in the largest site of Sifeng Bridge, a densely-packed crowd surrounded ten spots.

Those were ten rings.

A "broker" in his forties, Yang, with a smile all over his face, accompanied someone—Yin Donglei—walking inside.

As it happened, the two could be considered drinking buddies.

"Brother Wang, this time, you've got to pick out a few masters for me!" Yin Donglei said.

"How skilled do you want them?" Yang asked with a smile, "Nowadays, everyone is fragile and weak. Some people look big and strong, but when it comes to fighting, they might not even withstand a single punch. An average person, no matter how strong, managing one against two is already not bad. Against three or four, that's just asking to be a punching bag. So, you shouldn't listen to others about picking masters. If you need people, just choose five or six with good physical fitness, and that'll be enough! Quantity over quality!"

For every extra person he rented out, Yang naturally got an additional cut.

Yin Donglei glanced at him with a touch of annoyance and said, "Wu, that bastard, definitely didn't tell you."

Wu was the thief who had stolen Bai Xiaosheng's phone at Haobei International.

His half tooth was broken as a result.

"I haven't seen him for days, what's happened to him?" Yang asked in surprise.

"Including Wu, five people with wooden sticks and iron pipes went up against one guy. Five minutes later, when I went to check, what do you know, all were lying on the ground!" Yin Donglei said with a cold laugh, "The bastard on the other side, barehanded and empty-fisted, and seemingly a weak-looking pretty boy, was the only one standing!"

"You tell me there are no masters in this world? Bullshit! If your guys are no good, I'll go look for someone else!" Yin Donglei huffed coldly and walked on ahead.

Yang was taken aback, then smiled and hurried after him.

"In this world, of course, there are masters, but using a master against ordinary people is asking for trouble, and masters always have the demeanor of a master and won't make a move lightly!" Yang stroked his goatee, as if he himself was a hidden master.

"How much money!" Yin Donglei gave him a sidelong glance and snorted coldly.

After all this chatter, it's still about negotiating the price.

"Starting at ten times the usual rate, it depends on the individual. Especially high-level masters, especially expensive," Yang said with a smile.

It wasn't that he didn't want to introduce masters to his clients; rather, masters were proud and haughty, demanding high fees, had a temper, didn't follow orders well, and were heavy-handed, making them quite unstable.

So unless they were regular customers, Yang wouldn't recommend masters to them, as he also needed repeat business.

And real masters wouldn't take jobs as hired thugs—it was beneath them.

Of course, if the money was right, that was another story...

"Take me to see them," Yin Donglei pursed his lips, "money is no object!"

"Good, good!" Yang hurriedly led the way.

There were ten arenas here, and one was his. The masters "under his banner" would accept challenges there and showcase their strength.

Yang's people would also set up betting at the venue, hoping to win big.

With winnings at stake, and money involved, Yang would naturally bring out his strongest masters.

When Yang led Yin Donglei over, he was surprised to find that the crowd around his arena was several times larger than those of others, and nearby, two other arenas had hardly anyone?

Yang was startled, but also secretly pleased.

The larger the crowd, the larger the bets, and the more he earned.

And among these spectators, there were many wealthy patrons hidden; should a rich person take interest in one of the masters, Yang would earn a hefty finder's fee.

"See that, my arena is the most popular, and what does that tell you? It says my masters are top-notch!" Yang pushed through the crowd, leading Yin Donglei to the entrance.

"Let me tell you, the masters who can step onto my stage can take on four or five opponents with no problem. They'll definitely meet your requirements. The people you want to deal with are nothing compared to them—pah—" Yang bragged as they walked.

Yin Donglei, eager to see the masters, nodded absentmindedly.

When they arrived, what they saw on the stage left Yang dumbstruck and speechless.

Yin Donglei was also stunned and after a moment, pointed to the stage and asked, "Are these your so-called high-level masters?"

On the stage lay seven or eight men scattered about, some bare-chested, some in training uniforms, and others in ordinary attire. They all had one thing in common: a purple ribbon tied around their arm, signifying they belonged to this arena.

At that moment, without exception, they were lying on the ground, wailing and moaning.

Standing above them was a tall man, his face extremely cold and his eyes sharp as blades or swords. His clothes were neat, making him appear as if he hadn't engaged in any fight.

"My God!" Yang couldn't help but groan, eyes glued to those lying on the stage, "Taekwondo stylists, Muay Thai fighters, Sanda competitors, professional retired athletes, and returning mercenaries, all down. Did that guy do all this?!"

Someone in the audience glanced at Yang.

"You didn't see it earlier; they all attacked together, ganging up on the big guy, but within two minutes, they were all down!"

"This big guy, he's already challenged several arenas, telling them to come at him all at once!"

"Yeah, he's just too fierce!"

Ongoing comments from various people continued to interrupt.

Yang was at a loss for words, shocked.

Yin Donglei's eyes, however, gradually brightened like torches, "This is the master I've been looking for! With him, that Bai fellow, he's as good as dead!"

Chapter 452: Brave Man, Wait!_1

"Anyone else want to come up?" the man on stage said coldly, his gaze sweeping across the crowd.

Silence fell upon the masses below.

How many pairs of eyes had witnessed the scene just now.

Was this guy even human? First, he challenged each challenger one by one, swiftly defeating everyone, then he took on a group, inviting them all to attack at once.

Those fierce masters from all around used to pounce together.

Within two minutes, they were all laid out by him alone!

Doesn't the old saying go, "One can't fight off four hands with two fists, and even heroes can't stand against overwhelming numbers"?!

But in this man's case, that adage simply did not apply.

He was like a whirlwind, with one word to describe him: fast, and his punches and kicks were extremely heavy.

A man with muscles all over, almost two meters tall and stout, his single punch could send someone flying several meters!

This was a human-shaped machine!

On stage, the man waited a while, but seeing no movement, he looked around at the other stages with a face full of deep disappointment.

He had already broken three platforms in his journey here, and to continue fighting seemed meaningless.

"I was itching for a good fight, to bid a proper farewell to violence, but what a pity, all I found were incompetents," the man sighed softly, turning to walk down from the ring.

Countless pairs of eyes watched him with either awe or enthusiasm.

As he got closer, whoosh, a circle of people gathered around him.

"Buddy, do you need an agent? Look for me, I'm the top in this field here!"

"Brother, don't listen to him. Ask around, who doesn't know Old Xu from Sifeng Bridge? You should look for me!"

"Big brother, just come to us, you can name your conditions!"

"Come to us, the terms are yours to decide!"

A crowd of agents got incredibly excited.

Even some dressed in suits and lavish in gold and silver scooted over, eyes gleaming as they directly handed out business cards!

All sorts of statements, the gist of which was to recruit the man.

Whooshing like stars crowding around the moon, to others, it seemed like the highest honor.

But this man's brow furrowed, his face showing a cold distaste.

Finally, he stopped.

The people around him became even more enthusiastic, dozens of business cards being thrust toward his face.

"All of you..."

"Scram!" The big man's expression remained unchanged as he bellowed out in a deep voice.

That shout was like thunder from the ninth heaven!

Those close to him had their ears buzzing and their visions blurred.

Even those far away felt their hearts pounding in fright. Further off, some couldn't help but pat their chests in panic.

"This guy, could he have trained the Lion's Roar Skill! Such a voice could scare someone with a weak heart to death!"

The chasers stopped in their tracks, daring not to move forward as the man, expressionless, continued to walk out.

Coming towards him, two figures appeared, blocking his path.

A young man and another, a somewhat sleazy old man in his forties.

The young man was Yin Donglei, and the other was naturally the agent Yang.

Yang had forced Yin Donglei to come with him, probably as a confidence booster...

The key is, I'm scared too...

Yang looked at the big man with terror, meeting his cold eyes, and swallowed back his words that had almost escaped his mouth, unable to help but swallow his saliva nervously, feeling timid.

Yin Donglei was tense too.

The man's presence was too powerful, directly confronting him made one involuntarily feel a chill down their spine.

The man, as if they were invisible, continued to walk straight through.

"Mr. Yin, we should probably give it up! This man, this man won't likely agree to your offer because of money," Yang whispered, unable to stop himself from advising. He had seen a lot and was good at judging people.

This man exuded dominance, his gaze was defiant, and he was only here to fight, not showing any interest in money.

Can such a person be driven by commands?

"I have my own plans," Yin Donglei said through clenched teeth.

As the big man drew closer, fine beads of sweat appeared on Yin Donglei's nose.

"Big brother, I know you want to find a worthy opponent! I have such a master! I would like you to deal with that master!" Yin Donglei spoke hastily, "He can take on five alone."

The big man continued as if he hadn't heard, moving closer with each step.

"Those five are all armed, yet he fights with bare hands."

The man's eyebrows raised slightly, but he did not stop his stride.

Seeing that the distance to himself was only a few steps, Yin Donglei, under the other's commanding aura, uncontrollably began to tremble slightly.

He even felt that what he faced was not a man, but a fierce beast.

"Those five guys were all top street fighters, and they were ambushing him, yet he took just three minutes! He's no less formidable than you!" Yin Donglei couldn't help but shout.

It wasn't until after he had finished shouting that he realized the other person's footsteps had stopped.

"Interesting," the man finally spoke.

Yin Donglei felt himself break into a sweat; even Yang beside him was not much better, only staying put due to trembling legs.

"What kind of person is he?" the man asked.

"He's a despicable, shameless, vile, and treacherous bad guy," blurted out Yin Donglei urgently.

"You better not be lying to me!" the man laughed.

This laugh made Yin Donglei's skin crawl, and he even began to regret what he had just said.

"Take me to meet him," the man continued.

"Yes, yes!" Yin Donglei hurriedly nodded.

The man silently walked past him, and Yin Donglei quickly asked, "Big brother, how should I address you?"

The man was silent for a moment before saying only two words, "Lei Ying."

"Lei!" Yin Donglei said obediently.

Then, he whispered to Yang, "Hurry, find me ten, no, twenty more experts! I'll pay you double!"

"Yes, got it!" Yang's eyes lit up, and he hurried off. This was a big gig!

Yin Donglei hastened after Lei Ying, a gleam of excitement in his eyes!

With Lei Ying, such an incredibly formidable expert at his side—

Bai Xiaosheng...

Counts for nothing!

The problem was, how to lure Bai Xiaosheng out...

A sly smile crept onto Yin Donglei's lips; he had that figured out too!

...

Unbeknownst to Yin Haoran and Yin Dongfeng, who have been employing a myriad of strategies to trap Bai Xiaosheng, Yin Donglei was also making moves to help, but rather than a battle of wits, he planned for a physical fight...

If Yin Haoran found out, he might explode with rage, reverting to his temper from two years prior.

...

At Fist Market, while Yin Donglei was seeking experts, Lin Weiwei and her entourage had just left the project.

Halfway through the journey, Lin Weiwei had another thought and had Feng drive an extra distance.

At this point, there was no hurry to return, and Lin Weiwei suddenly remembered the tea Bai Xiaosheng liked; there was an old shop nearby that sold it...

...

Outside Zhongjing Media, a figure loitered, craning his neck and peering inside...

Yin Donglei had arranged for him to be there early to keep watch.

Once Lin Weiwei and her group entered the company, the man saw the license plate and immediately made a call.

...

Just as Lin Weiwei got out of the car, her phone rang.

She asked Shi Yu and Song Jiajia to go ahead while she stopped to answer.

"Miss Lin?"

"Speaking, who is this?" Lin Weiwei asked, finding the voice on the phone somewhat familiar but unable to place who it was.

"It's Yin Donglei."

Lin Weiwei's eyebrows furrowed slightly, and she replied coldly, "Mr. Yin, what urgent matter compels you to call me?"

Currently, Lin Weiwei had no fond feelings for the Yin Family.

"Here's the thing, I'd like to invite you for a cup of coffee, right now, at the cafe on the second floor of the Libra Building in the city center."

"Not interested!" Lin Weiwei declined immediately, ready to hang up.

"My brother and I are here, and we want to talk to you about matters regarding the film crew! If you come, we might be able to discuss. Of course, whether we reach an agreement or not, don't tell Bai Xiaosheng. He's so overbearing, and we can't handle that!"

Yin Donglei laughed, "How about it? Besides, the cafe in the city center is so crowded, we couldn't possibly do anything untoward to you!"

Lin Weiwei frowned and thought for a moment, glancing at the Zhongjing Building, then gazing towards the window of Bai Xiaosheng's office.

She was hesitating.

"I might take a look," Lin Weiwei agreed.

Although Xiaosheng told her not to, if she could relieve his worries, it would be good!

As Yin Donglei said, the cafe was public—what danger could she be in?

At that very moment, outside Zhongjing Media, the sneaky person was still watching Lin Weiwei.

Seeing Lin Weiwei come out, he quickly made a call.

"Boss, she's out," the man said in a hushed tone.

From the earpiece, Yin Donglei's voice came through, "Follow her, and in a moment, steal her phone for me!"

Chapter 453: Let Me Finish Speaking!_1

"You stole her phone; now keep an eye on her for me. Don't let her make any calls, and don't let her go back to Zhongjing Media! Do you hear me?" Yin Donglei gave a firm order over the phone to the person in charge of tailing Lin Weiwei.

"Yin Bro, this is too difficult. She has legs of her own; I can't control her movement." The person responsible for tailing Lin Weiwei expressed his difficulty.

"Wu, I don't care how you do it, just get it done for me! Keep her stalled for two hours, and I'll pay you double the fee!" Yin Donglei was relentless, "I'm at Shengguang Letian KTV on Dacheng Road. Meet up with me afterwards!"

"But..." Wu's face was full of worry, his brows knitted in frustration.

At the other end of the line, the "beep beep" of a busy signal had already begun.

Yin Donglei hung up the phone.

Looking at his phone, Wu was fuming, "Damn it to hell!"

After cursing, Wu stretched his neck to look at the figure in the distance. "Any method, huh? Fine, boss, I'll listen to you! If anything goes wrong, it's on you!"

Lin Weiwei walked down the street, preoccupied with thoughts, unsure if what she was doing was right or wrong.

After all, Bai Xiaosheng had sternly warned her not to compromise with the Yin Family.

Lin Weiwei would absolutely not agree to any conditions from Yin Donglei for these matters, but she still wanted to talk to the Yin brothers.

The meeting place was not some obscure and dangerous location; it was a public space, and she wasn't afraid that the Yin brothers could do anything too excessive.

"I'm just going to see and talk – if we can come to an agreement, it would alleviate some stress for Xiaosheng," Lin Weiwei comforted herself.

Just as she was thinking, someone rushed up from behind and bumped heavily into her.

Lin Weiwei exclaimed, "Ouch," nearly falling over.

"How do you walk!" Lin Weiwei angrily looked at the person in front of her, scolding.

The person was wearing a trench coat with the hood pulled low, their face barely visible.

The road was so wide, yet they bumped into her—did this person have a problem?

"Sorry, so sorry!" The person in the trench coat with the hood hurriedly apologized and then quickly walked away.

Lin Weiwei watched the person's retreating figure suspiciously, instantly felt doubtful, and quickly checked her own pockets.

Could it be a pickpocket?

The rectangular object was still in her pocket, solid to the touch; her phone wasn't stolen!

Lin Weiwei was relieved. Her new phone, had it been lost, would have been a real pain.

The place Yin Donglei had chosen for the meet-up was two streets over. This location he picked was quite something, downtown—it's so congested with cars, it would probably be faster to walk. Walking would take twenty minutes, a bit far, but still tolerable.

Wu, who had been following her, took off his hood and pulled a phone out of his pocket, glanced at it, and chuckled, "This job isn't so bad. I swapped my fake phone for a real one, and brand new at that! Lucky for my cleverness, and lucky this woman didn't use a phone case. Who goes naked with their phone these days, tsk tsk!"

Wu mumbled to himself and quickly took out the SIM card, replacing it with his own. Previously a thief with superb skill, particularly in stealing phones, he always carried various small items with him.

He took out a bunch of keys and attached a small, adapter-equipped USB drive into the phone, introducing a virus, and swiftly cracked the password. The whole process took less than three minutes.

Wu reset the phone to its factory settings, and then used it to send a message to Yin Donglei.

Zhongjing Dacheng Road, the street of bars.

In a large private room at Shengguang Letian KTV.

Yin Donglei smiled broadly as he looked at his phone.

To say this guy lacked smarts would be to underestimate him—he had simultaneously sought out experts and had Zhou Baping along with Wu keep an eye on Lin Weiwei's itinerary, preparing to exploit Lin Weiwei.

This scheme of his was not inferior to his brother at all!

However, according to Yin Haoran, Donglei's schemes were misguided and severely so...

"Lei, please wait for a moment, I'll make a call. That kid will be here any moment now!" Yin Donglei was exceedingly polite to a person in the room.

Lei Ying.

In Fist Market, the man who fought three alone on the stage without a speck of dust—an unmatched master.

Seeing him, Yin Donglei became excited.

"Can that Bai Xiaosheng really fight better than this big brother? This big brother is like a peerless master!"

With him here, Yin Donglei felt as secure as if he had an anchor stabilizing him.

"Hurry up, if it's too late I'll have to leave. Later, I have to go to a friend's place," Lei Ying said expressionlessly, "And get those women out of here!"

Four or five glamorous women were surrounding him, their perfume making him frown.

"Hey, hey! All of you get out!" Yin Donglei barked, and the women reluctantly left.

"Don't worry, I won't delay your business," Yin Donglei said, also taking his phone and stepping out.

Outside the private room, a line of burly men stood, all strong and fit with piercing eyes, skilled in martial arts. There were about twenty of them, brought by Yang.

Yin Donglei didn't actually think Lei Ying would lose, but having more people simply looked more imposing and befitting of his status as the second young master of the Yin Family.

"Yang, don't just stand there. Go to a larger room and let everyone relax. The expenses are on me," Yin Donglei waved his hand and then dived into an adjacent vacant private room, locked the door from inside, and dialed a number.

It was the number to Bai Xiaosheng's office, not difficult to obtain for him.

At this moment, Bai Xiaosheng was just getting up to make himself tea, muttering, "Why hasn't Weiwei come back yet? Does it take that long on the road?"

As he grumbled, his desk phone rang.

Bai Xiaosheng walked over and picked up the phone.

"Hello."

"Hello! Is this Mr. Bai, Bai Xiaosheng? I am Yin Donglei!" Yin Donglei shouted confidently, his laughter booming with grandeur, "Hahaha..."

"Click!"

The other side hung up crisply!

The "beep beep" of the busy signal left the spitefully laughing Yin Donglei dumbfounded.

On the other end, Bai Xiaosheng cursed, "Crazy!"

Perhaps Yin Haoran would be worthy of a conversation with him, but this nutjob of a second-generation rich kid, as well?

After staring at his phone for three seconds in shock, Yin Donglei's lips quivered with rage, "Damn it, hanging up on me before I could even speak! Is he, is he looking down on me?!"

Yin Donglei redialed, trembling with anger.

"Hello."

"You, Bai, I am Yin Dong..."

"Click!"

"Beep beep..."

This time, even quicker.

Yin Donglei became frenzied, switching to another phone and dialing again.

"Hello." Bai Xiaosheng's voice came from the other end of the line.

"If you don't care about Lin Weiwei's safety, then hang up!" Yin Donglei was getting desperate.

Finally, Bai Xiaosheng did not hang up.

"What did you say?!" Bai Xiaosheng's voice was chilling.

"So, Mr. Bai, you're not hanging up now," Yin Donglei said in a mocking tone, "Can't get in touch with Lin Weiwei, are you looking for me, Yin Dong..."

"Click!"

The call was disconnected.

"You, Bai! You hang up on me again, you motherfucker, can't you let me finish my name?!" Yin Donglei yelled into the phone like a madman.

Chapter 454 This Woman Wants to Leave_1

Bai Xiaosheng hung up Yin Donglei's call and immediately dialed Lin Weiwei.

No one answered until the call ended.

Bai Xiaosheng, calm and composed, redialed.

After two consecutive calls, Bai Xiaosheng looked up Song Jiajia's number and dialed it.

"Hello?" came Song Jiajia's voice on the other end.

"Song Jiajia, it's Bai Xiaosheng. Is Weiwei with you?" asked Bai Xiaosheng.

"Mr. Bai, I'm at the company. Weiwei came back with us. Didn't she seek you out?" Song Jiajia curiously said, "Oh, right, after we got off the car, she took a call and told us to go up first."

Upon hearing this information, Bai Xiaosheng's brows furrowed.

"Alright, I've got it. Get back to work," Bai Xiaosheng said and ended the call.

He then dialed Yin Donglei's number again.

Yin Donglei was staring at his phone, waiting expectantly.

As soon as the call came in, he answered it.

"Bai Xiaosheng, you've finally called back. So, did you check? I told you I was right!" Yin Donglei sneered.

Actually, he had considered hanging up on Bai Xiaosheng.

But he feared that if he hung up, Bai Xiaosheng would go straight to his father, and then the whole plan would be exposed.

It was better not to let the old man know about it before things were settled.

Yin Donglei, suppressing the urge to "get even," didn't hang up the phone.

"Where is Lin Weiwei?" Bai Xiaosheng didn't waste words and asked directly, his voice cold.

"She's in a safe place. As long as you behave, I guarantee she'll be fine," Yin Donglei said, parroting the words of TV dramas as if he had too much time on his hands.

Right now, Lin Weiwei was heading to a popular café in the city center, perfectly safe.

"What do you want to do!" Bai Xiaosheng said coldly, "Don't think I will compromise in any way. Let me tell you, Yin Donglei, you are now provoking me! My anger is something your Yin Family cannot afford!"

Bai Xiaosheng's words were calm, but this calmness contained an immense terror, making Yin Donglei shiver involuntarily.

This kid is still fucking threatening me!

Shouldn't I be the one threatening him right now?

Yin Donglei felt as though he had no control over the situation!

Too arrogant!

Yin Donglei was enraged.

"Fine, today we're not discussing business, we're settling a personal vendetta. Here's the deal, 'Mr. Bai,' come to Shengguang Letian KTV on Dacheng Road by yourself. I'll be waiting for you here. If you want Lin Weiwei to be alright, come alone. I've got people watching you, so don't try any tricks!" Yin Donglei said in one breath before quickly hanging up the phone.

Finally, having the satisfaction of hanging up on Bai Xiaosheng made him feel somewhat content.

In truth, even as spoiled as Yin Donglei was, he knew that kidnapping was a serious crime, and not even his father could save him!

So, he came up with a clever trick to prevent Bai Xiaosheng from reaching Lin Weiwei, creating a misunderstanding to force him to come over!

Even if 'Mr. Bai' called the police, or did so afterward, Yin Donglei was not afraid in the slightest!

After all, Yin Donglei had some intelligence, it was just often used in the wrong ways...

This was also what had always frustrated Yin Haoran about Yin Donglei...

At Zhongjing Media, in the General Manager's office.

Bai Xiaosheng silently stared at the phone, his expression incredibly dark.

Originally, he had been very conflicted. The dispute with the Yin Family was merely about interests, and a full-blown war seemed excessive, akin to pushing them to their doom.

But now, Bai Xiaosheng glanced at the A4 paper on the desk, covered in scribbles, and his gaze grew colder.

Shortly thereafter, Bai Xiaosheng walked out of the office and headed straight for the elevator, where he ran into Song Yiming.

Lately, Song Yiming had been bursting with enthusiasm and energy. His admiration for Bai Xiaosheng was growing day by day, and he had become an invaluable assistant to Bai Xiaosheng.

"Mr. Bai, are you going out? These transfer lists need your final approval..." Song Yiming said.

"You decide!" Bai Xiaosheng said categorically, cutting him off. "I need to go out for a bit!"

"But..." Song Yiming still hesitated.

This was no small matter!

"You decide and then release it directly; I trust you!" Bai Xiaosheng patted Song Yiming on the shoulder and strode away.

Song Yiming did not insist, but a trace of excitement flickered in his gaze.

Bai Xiaosheng's words meant that he, the former assistant general manager, had truly received affirmation and trust!

Song Yiming watched respectfully as Bai Xiaosheng departed.

Then, holding that sheet of paper, his expression was extremely solemn, as if he was dealing with a very serious matter.

What he held was more than just a list; it was a deep trust!

From now on, he was determined not to let Bai Xiaosheng down!

Caught in his haste, Bai Xiaosheng inadvertently won over a person's loyalty without realizing it, his movements hurried.

He was in a rush to rescue Lin Weiwei. As for the Yin Family, he would make them pay!

Yin Haoran would never imagine that the person who enraged the "enemy" and drove them to madness was his own son...

At this moment, Yin Donglei was all smiles, entertaining Lei Ying and even opened a bottle of Bailiteng worth twenty thousand.

Lei Ying wasn't shy, grabbing the bottle directly and guzzling it down mouth to mouth.

In someone else's hands, this act would seem rude and disrespectful, and Yin Donglei would be furious.

But when Lei Ying did it, it seemed like a display of boldness that impressed Yin Donglei enormously.

"The kid will be here soon, and we'll still need Brother Lei to deal out a harsh lesson for me," Yin Donglei said with flattery. "With your skills, I absolutely trust that you can handle it. Once the job's done, no matter how much money you ask for, I will..."

"Thud!"

The bottle slammed onto the table with a dull sound, interrupting Yin Donglei's words.

It also gave him a start.

"Get it straight, I'm not some thug you hired! I have no grudge against that guy, just want to have a fair match with him—victory decided with a few moves. I don't want to mix up in your affairs," Lei Ying said, his gaze sharp, causing Yin Donglei to shrink back.

"Yes, yes, Brother Lei is right!" Yin Donglei didn't dare show the slightest dissatisfaction, nor did he display any disappointment.

Punches and kicks do not have eyes.

A match? Unscathed? Who would believe that!

Even if there were no serious injuries, Bai Xiaosheng's energy would likely be drained completely. Afterwards, he had twenty skilled fighters in reserve!

This time, Bai Xiaosheng wouldn't be able to escape, even if he had wings!

Yin Donglei fantasized about how to humiliate Bai Xiaosheng after his victory.

The more he thought about it, the more delighted he became.

At this very moment.

Lin Weiwei was waiting in the café.

This seat was indeed reserved by Yin Donglei, but none of them were present.

After waiting a few minutes, Lin Weiwei's expression grew suspicious. She then reached for her phone to contact Yin Donglei. With the phone in her hand, Lin Weiwei suddenly realized it wasn't hers!

It was unmistakably a knockoff!

Lin Weiwei clumsily fiddled with it for a while and found there wasn't even a card inside.

Her face changed color, and she hurriedly got up and walked out.

Across from the café, in the sports goods shop, Wu, holding a baseball bat and seemingly about to purchase it, his expression changed drastically. "Not good, this woman has realized something. She's leaving! Now what?"

Wu remembered Yin Donglei's injunction and clenched his teeth.

"At all costs, stop her!"

Chapter 455: Coming in Fury! (Extra for Alliance Hierarch Longyuan12346)_1

(For Alliance Hierarch Longyuan12346, a bonus update in gratitude!)

...

Lin Weiwei had already sensed that something was wrong. Yin Donglei had said they were already there, whereas the waiter had only mentioned a reservation.

Yin Donglei had lied!

Furthermore, the theft of her cellphone was abnormal!

She had never heard of a thief who steals a phone only to place another one in the victim's pocket. Was this thief bored or what!

Weiwei also started to regret her decision, feeling that her trip was superfluous. At the very least, she should have told Bai Xiaosheng about it.

Therefore, Weiwei immediately turned back, heading to Zhongjing Media.

Maybe it was also a woman's keen sixth sense telling her something was off, alerting her to a lurking danger.

Rushing to catch the elevator, which was slow to arrive, Weiwei directly entered the nearby staircase.

In this mall, where there were both elevators and escalators, the staircase was scarcely used, eerily quiet. Luckily, there were only a few floors, and Weiwei, who had a bold nature, was undeterred.

However, after descending just two floors, she heard hurried footsteps from behind.

Just as Weiwei turned to look back, she took a heavy blow to the back of her head, and her body went limp.

Wu hurried to support her, placing the baseball bat wrapped in his coat to the side. He took out a bottle of liquor, took a swig, sprayed some onto Weiwei, then propped her up and rushed downstairs.

"Sorry, miss. I had no choice. My boss ordered me to detain you..."

As Wu spoke, he became worried. "I heard the boss has his sights set on you. Otherwise, should I deliver you to him?..."

Yin Donglei could never have foreseen that his schemes, cleverly devised to avoid solidifying charges of kidnapping, would even be aided by providence.

In the end, he was about to be sabotaged by one of his own subordinates...

This perhaps proved a saying: "If you're often with a pig teammate, a teammate is a pig..."

While Wu was exerting effort to support Weiwei, taking a taxi to Shengguang Letian KTV, Bai Xiaosheng was already on the way.

His complexion was unsightly, very unsightly!

That bastard Yin Donglei had coveted Lin Weiwei ever since their time at the Meng Family's place.

Now, Weiwei had fallen into his hands.

Is there a cat that doesn't eat fish?

Or a wolf that spares the sheep?!

Even if Yin Donglei didn't dare do anything too overboard, Weiwei would inevitably have to fend off his unwelcome advances!

Veins bulged on Bai Xiaosheng's forehead, as he wished he could fly there and cripple Yin Donglei!

"If Weiwei suffers the slightest grievance, I will see to it that your Yin Family disappears from Zhongjing!" Bai Xiaosheng's gaze turned vicious.

Unbeknownst to Yin Donglei, at this moment, he was about to incur the hatred of a big shot...

In Zhongjing, at the Yin Family's residence.

Yin Haoran toyed with a pair of exquisite Water Dragon Pattern Lion Head Triangular Walnuts, rotating them in his palm.

He had just finished discussing with Yin Dongfeng how to pressurize Bai Xiaosheng, and was taking a moment to rest.

"Dongfeng, give Bai Xiaosheng a call. We can rest, but we can't let him relax. Agitate the young man a bit," Yin Haoran suddenly felt a spark of interest.

No matter how exceptional Bai Xiaosheng's mental fortitude was, he was still young, and the young have their moments of hotheadedness. In those moments of rage, one could stumble and make hasty decisions.

And they would seize the opportunity!

"Okay!" Yin Dongfeng immediately understood his father's intention, chuckled, and dialed Bai Xiaosheng's number.

In the taxi, just about to reach his destination, Bai Xiaosheng noticed his phone ringing. Upon checking, he saw it was Yin Dongfeng.

Bai Xiaosheng's eyes darkened.

With Lin Weiwei's safety at stake, he had no time to wonder whether Yin Haoran was aware of the situation, nor did he consider the possibility of Yin Dongfeng's involvement.

All he knew was that Yin Donglei had "kidnapped" Lin Weiwei, and she was in danger.

"Hello, Mr. Bai, it's Yin Dongfeng," announced Yin Dongfeng triumphantly, "Have you come to your senses? If you keep pretending to be strong, we won't be polite anymore! This is really enjoyable! You'd better not regret it later—your person is suffering right now..."

Yin Dongfeng was referring to the film crew.

Bai Xiaosheng's eyes blazed with fierce aggression, he was livid with rage.

"Fuck your mother!"

Yin Dongfeng's smile froze on his face, and the phone emitted a "beep beep" busy signal.

He looked at his phone in disbelief and astonishment, struggling to believe what had just happened.

"What did he say?" Yin Haoran, seeing Yin Dongfeng's expression, asked curiously.

"He cursed at me!" Yin Dongfeng exclaimed in utter grievance, shouting aloud.

On Dacheng Road, in front of Shengguang Letian KTV.

The taxi stopped and then drove away.

Bai Xiaosheng's face was dark as he took out his phone and called Yin Donglei directly, "I'm here, where are you at!"

Right now, Bai Xiaosheng was like a powder keg, a slight touch and he'd explode violently.

"He's here, he's really here!" In the private room, Yin Donglei was so excited he was shaking, he covered the receiver and said to Lei Ying.

"This place isn't good!" Lei Ying stood up, "Let's switch to a more open area!"

Yin Donglei nodded; he had already planned it!

"Behind Shengguang Letian, there's an abandoned parking lot, come over here!" Yin Donglei told Bai Xiaosheng over the phone.

The spot was quiet, right next to a residential area slated for demolition, usually deserted.

Starting a fight there meant no one would interfere!

"Fine!" Bai Xiaosheng tersely replied with a single word, hung up, and ran in that direction.

"Let's go, Lei, we'll pass through this KTV, it's very close," Yin Donglei respectfully invited Lei Ying, who nodded in agreement.

Old Yang, leading those twenty men, followed with grandeur.

Along the way, everyone they encountered gave them a wide berth.

Their presence was terrifying!

Yin Donglei and his group arrived successfully at the abandoned parking lot, with Lei Ying at the front and twenty burly men at the back, their presence was truly imposing.

Yin Donglei stood tall, expectantly waiting.

The group had been standing there for about ten minutes when even Lei Ying couldn't help but frown and look at Yin Donglei with a hint of displeasure in his eyes.

"The bastard, didn't he get lost, eh? It's actually not easy to find this place if you take the backroads," Yin Donglei was also getting anxious, almost wishing he could call Bai Xiaosheng to guide him here.

"He's here!"

Suddenly, Old Yang let out a low call.

Yin Donglei quickly looked up.

From a distance, a figure approached steadily, his stature not particularly large, but his steps were firm.

It was Bai Xiaosheng!

Yin Donglei's eyes gleamed with excitement.

"The person you're talking about, that's him!" Lei Ying said.

"Exactly!" Yin Donglei's attention was completely captivated by Bai Xiaosheng, utterly oblivious to the previously expressionless Lei Ying, whose face now revealed a mix of surprise and incredulity for the first time.

In front of Shengguang Letian KTV, a taxi came to a stop.

Wu paid the fare and, with some effort, helped Lin Weiwei out of the car, feeling truly exhausted.

But to make the boss happy, he would grit his teeth and deliver her no matter what.

"Where's Mr. Yin? Which private room?" Wu asked the manager upon entering, out of breath.

"They went to that parking lot in the back." The manager quickly responded.

Wu blinked and continued to support Lin Weiwei over there!

To show the boss his efforts, he had to personally deliver this woman!

Chapter 456

Bai Xiaosheng's steps were steady and light, seemingly leisurely, yet in fact were no slower than a brisk walk, as if he was treading on the wind itself.

Indeed, this place was not easy to find, but eventually, he had located it.

Gazing at the dark mass of more than twenty figures, he was composed and unafraid, with a sense of ease!

Today, in the throes of rage, it didn't matter if there were twenty or even two hundred of them, they would all die!

Through a mountain of blades and a sea of fire!

He would rescue Lin Weiwei!

However, as Bai Xiaosheng drew nearer, he recognized the two leading figures; one was Yin Donglei, and the other took him by surprise.

It was actually Lei Ying?!

Lei Ying, why was he with Yin Donglei, could it be that he was also involved in this matter?

Bai Xiaosheng was unwilling to believe it, but the sight before him made him furrow his brow instantly.

The two groups were twenty meters apart when Lei Ying moved.

"Good, the master is finally making a move!" Yin Donglei said excitedly, rubbing his hands together, eyes fixed in anticipation.

He was eager to see how this master surnamed Lei would unleash a storm-like offensive on Bai Xiaosheng, how Bai Xiaosheng would pale in comparison before a true master, overwhelmed and defeated, watching him fall to the ground!

Yin Donglei was practically dying of anticipation.

Twenty meters... Fifteen meters...

Bai Xiaosheng still remained motionless.

Keep pretending, keep it up!

You won't be able to for much longer!

Yin Donglei thought inwardly, turning to Yang beside him, "Old Yang, don't think you're the only one because you're a broker in Fist Market. When it comes to fighting, you might not understand it as much as I do!"

"In a master's duel, one has to remain unchanging amidst myriad changes, with calmness controlling motion. That's the strategy of my adversary!"

"But this time, he's bitten off more than he can chew. He doesn't know that we've brought in an unparalleled master! Letting this 'Lei' approach, he has no chance at all! This 'Lei', his speed in punches and kicks, we've seen it with our own eyes! As fast as the wind, as quick as lightning, within five meters, he has absolutely no chance! His only opportunity is to rely on the acceleration of his charge to fight fiercely, but he has no awareness of that!"

Old Yang nodded repeatedly as he listened.

This second young master Yin had serious potential to be a fight commentator!

What he said sounded so compelling that even he began to look forward to the clash between dragons and tigers.

The twenty men behind him, a good number of them had heard as well and were eagerly anticipating, looking forward to seeing how the masters would spar.

However, when Lei Ying closed in within five meters of Bai Xiaosheng, Bai Xiaosheng still made no move.

Lei Ying stopped two meters in front of Bai Xiaosheng.

Old Yang and the others couldn't help but their hearts skipped a beat.

However, contrary to expectations, the scene of fists and feet entwining did not occur; instead, the two men just stood there looking at each other.

Old Yang cast a doubtful glance at Yin Donglei.

Yin Donglei was also taken aback, then nodded in understanding, "In a master's spar, it ultimately comes down to a matter of grace, something us ordinary folks don't understand. Perhaps when meeting someone of a similar level, they have a mutual respect that emerges between them..."

Old Yang couldn't help but nod in agreement.

The people behind them, having heard this, also found themselves nodding.

The world of a master, they as ordinary people did not understand.

Over there.

Lei Ying and Bai Xiaosheng eyed each other.

Facing the clearly annoyed gaze from Bai Xiaosheng, Lei Ying hesitated, then spoke up, "If I tell you that I only knew a master was coming today and wanted to have a match, not knowing it was you, and totally unaware of what those people had done, would you believe me?"

Upon hearing this, Bai Xiaosheng's look softened.

"I believe you!" Bai Xiaosheng said without any hesitation.

Lei Ying was taken aback, "You... believe?"

He hadn't expected Bai Xiaosheng's response to be so forthright.

"You never explain, and you aren't good at it either. If you feel the need to explain to me, then I believe you," Bai Xiaosheng said assertively.

"Thank you!" Lei Ying replied earnestly, then smiled at Bai Xiaosheng, "Actually, I came to find you because I want to be your assistant!"

"Welcome!" Bai Xiaosheng nodded and reached out his hand.

Lei Ying extended his own, and their palms clasped together.

"They've finally taken action!" Yin Donglei said, excited.

"Seems like they're just shaking hands," Old Yang said, puzzled.

Yin Donglei was stunned.

Bai Xiaosheng, releasing his grip, looked fiercely at Yin Donglei. "That person kidnapped my female assistant!"

Lei Ying nodded and looked back at Yin Donglei with a fierce gleam in his eyes.

"Shit, they know each other!" Yin Donglei exclaimed in shock.

Yang couldn't help but roll his eyes.

So you just figured it out, what a waste of that fantastic commentary earlier...

Bai Xiaosheng stepped forward, moving towards Yin Donglei and his group, with Lei Ying following half a step behind.

The two of them were imposing, chilling Yin Donglei to the core.

However, he quickly remembered that they had twenty good fighters on their side; charging together, how could even the highest skilled fighter beat so many people!

Yin Donglei's courage returned.

"Attack, go on! Knock them down!" he yelled loudly.

The twenty men exchanged looks, no longer being polite, and charged at Bai Xiaosheng and his companion.

"Back then, you asked me who was tougher between us," Bai Xiaosheng said to Lei Ying without turning his head, "Now, let's compete to see who can take down more people!"

"Alright!"

Lei Ying let out a low shout, his eyes on those men were utterly grim, and his mouth had a ferocious smile.

Three minutes later, Yin Donglei and Yang were staring blankly.

Five minutes later, the two of them were dumbfounded!

True masters, indeed.

Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying were like two high-speed trains, charging directly into the crowd, their movements so fast they were a blur. Their punches and kicks were hard to see clearly, and with every contact, someone was inevitably knocked to the ground.

Quick, efficient, and incredibly fierce!

The two were all offense and no defense, but their attacks displayed an indescribable synergy, perfectly covering each other's backs as they fought recklessly among the twenty men.

People kept falling, continuously screaming and groaning in pain.

In just five minutes, half of them were down and not getting up.

The remaining half were terrified.

They wanted to run but were chased down by the two men, knocked to the ground as easily as frail children.

Some even cried out desperately, a sight too pitiful to watch...

Yin Donglei and Yang watched in a daze until the last man was down, and only then did they come to their senses.

Ten minutes, was it even ten minutes?

Twenty men, all brought down by just two, and not just any men, but twenty strong ones who could fight.

Who would believe this if told...

Martial arts masters traversing the urban world...

Yang's legs trembled, and so did Yin Donglei's.

"I got ten, and you also got ten; looks like we're even," Lei Ying said with a smile to Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled.

Lei Ying was letting him have it.

Then, Bai Xiaosheng walked over to Yin Donglei and his group with a dark expression.

"What do you want to do?" Yin Donglei cried out in fright.

"Where is Weiwei?!" Bai Xiaosheng's face was terribly grim.

"That woman, I didn't kidnap her, she's in a coffee shop in the city center! If you don't believe me, you can call my man right now; he's over there..." Yin Donglei said anxiously.

In this, he was innocent!

"Boss, boss, I've brought the woman to you!"

Suddenly someone shouted.

Yin Donglei just watched as Wu supported a woman, struggling to walk towards them.

He was completely dumbstruck.

After a while, Yin Donglei turned to Bai Xiaosheng with a stiff neck, his smile uglier than a cry.

"If I say I didn't know about this, would you... believe me?"

Chapter 457 You Said, It's Not Enough!_1

Wu, supporting Lin Weiwei, arrived here drenched in sweat from the effort.

Carrying a full-grown person was not easy and extremely tiring.

Along the way, he had taken several breaks and had consequently been greatly delayed.

From his approach, a wall about half a person tall blocked his view, preventing him from clearly seeing the situation on this side.

By the time he was able to speak with Yin Donglei, he also had a clear view.

On the ground here, sprawled in every direction, were at least twenty people!

Twenty strong men groaning on the ground what a sight they were, in front of whom stood two men, watching him.

One was fair and delicate-looking, the other burly and sturdy.

However, their gazes were the same ferocious like wolves or tigers.

Filled with murderous intent!

Wu couldn't help but shiver at the sight.

This was not the look of humans but of wild beasts, as if contemplating which piece of flesh on his body to tear off first.

Wu, who had grown up on the streets, had a keener sense than most, and one look was enough to frighten him into stillness.

At the same time, he felt an incredible sense of disbelief how could these two men have taken down twenty people?

Were these two even human?

Yin Donglei stared blankly at Wu, watching him support Lin Weiwei, his facial expression changing several times before finally settling on fear.

"Who told you to bring her here!"

Yin Donglei screamed shrilly, filled with utter despair.

Wu could feel the deep despair in that cry...

Wu timidly looked at the two men, then at his boss, stammered open his mouth, but dared not say a word.

"Yin Donglei, are you ready to die now!" Bai Xiaosheng said coldly.

He exuded a fierce aura, no less than that of Lei Ying standing beside him.

"Listen to me, this is a complete misunderstanding!" Yin Donglei had a hard time swallowing, squeezing out a smile that looked uglier than crying towards Bai Xiaosheng.

...

Half an hour later.

Shengguang Letian KTV, the super luxurious VIP room.

Twenty men cowered in a corner, some sitting, some lying down, none daring to make any loud noises.

Bai Xiaosheng was looking after Lin Weiwei on the sofa.

Lei Ying had checked, Lin Weiwei wasn't seriously harmed.

At the moment, Lei Ying watched over Yin Donglei, Yang, and Wu like a wolf, the three of them cowering with their heads clutched, sitting in a standard position, glancing nervously and stealthily at Bai Xiaosheng from time to time.

"Hiss, ah!" Lin Weiwei finally moaned in pain, touching her head and struggling to open her eyes.

Sensing someone in front of her, Lin Weiwei cried out in surprise, about to struggle.

"Weiwei, it's me!"

Bai Xiaosheng's gentle voice rang out as he grasped Lin Weiwei's wrist.

Hearing his voice, Lin Weiwei immediately calmed down, her scattered gaze focusing on Bai Xiaosheng's face.

"Xiaosheng!" Lin Weiwei clung to him tightly, still clearly shaken.

After all, being knocked out from behind was not a pleasant experience.

"It's all over now!" Bai Xiaosheng said with a comforting smile.

Lin Weiwei calmed down and began to see the situation in the room more clearly under the watchful eye of one of the big men, Yin Donglei and the other two were crouching there like small chickens, with another twenty people lying there, quite a spectacular sight.

"This guy knocked you out, I'll get revenge for you in a bit," Bai Xiaosheng said coldly, glancing at Wu.

Wu shuddered.

"The mastermind behind Yin Donglei!" Bai Xiaosheng added.

Yin Donglei shuddered as well.

"And this person provided a gang of thugs," Bai Xiaosheng continued.

Yang appeared incredibly wronged, pleading pitifully, "I really had nothing to do with this..."

"Shut up," Lei Ying interrupted with a cold huff.

"Ah!" Yang obediently covered his head again.

"Are you feeling unwell anywhere?" Bai Xiaosheng asked.

He had wanted to take Lin Weiwei to the hospital immediately, but after Lei Ying inquired with Wu and conducted an examination, they confirmed that it wasn't necessary, so he let it be.

"I'm fine, just a little dizzy," Lin Weiwei managed a smile, pale yet genuinely untroubled.

Bai Xiaosheng nodded.

Seeing that Lin Weiwei was alright, Bai Xiaosheng breathed a sigh of relief, and so did Wu and Yin Donglei on the other end.

With Bai being so protective, if the girl claimed to have even a slight injury, they would surely be done for.

"Take a rest, I'll settle the score with them," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

Then, turning towards Yin Donglei, Bai Xiaosheng's smile turned cold.

Truth be told, since the situation had become tense, Yin Donglei had been desperately explaining himself, and even Wu testified. Bai Xiaosheng had activated the third auxiliary function of the system—the Micro Expression Analysis System—and finally determined there was no danger. It was all Wu's own doing.

However, the whole ordeal ultimately originated from Yin Donglei.

Bai Xiaosheng pulled up a chair and sat down in front of Yin Donglei, leaning forward with his arms resting on his thighs, interlocking his fingers and cracking his knuckles, creating a sound that made Yin Donglei's heart race with fear.

Looking at those pale palms, Yin Donglei knew all too well that if they were to land on him, he'd probably have to see a German orthopedist...

"Call your father, Young Master Yin, to discuss how you're going to compensate us for our losses!" Bai Xiaosheng demanded.

Yin Donglei was extremely reluctant, but glimpsing Lei Ying standing next to Bai Xiaosheng, and after making eye contact with him, he quickly nodded.

His family's old man would at most break his legs, but these people would fracture every bone in his body, and they probably wouldn't spare even the one without bones...

Yin Donglei dialed the number, and soon after, with a mournful expression, he said into the phone, "Dad, I... I may have caused some trouble!"

Yin Donglei briefly described the situation.

Of course, he did not admit to kidnapping, only to a misunderstanding.

Bai Xiaosheng, not the least bit polite, snatched the phone and said, "Mr. Yin, your son is suspected of intentional assault, kidnapping, mass brawl, and provoking trouble. We have witnesses and evidence. What do you think, how many years does he deserve?"

On the other end of the line, Yin Haoran fell silent for a moment, "You are Bai Xiaosheng, the General Manager, if you want to frame Donglei..."

"As I said, with witnesses and evidence, if you're not familiar with the law, I can inform you. According to the national laws and Zhongjing's public security regulations, I can tell you exactly how Yin Donglei should be sentenced!" Bai Xiaosheng briefly recounted the incident and listed all the legal articles violated by Yin Donglei, pointing out the corresponding punishments!

"I understand the law better than you!" Bai Xiaosheng said firmly, "You can consult any lawyer, and if I choose to call the police under these circumstances, you have no chance of winning. Yin Donglei can only go to jail!"

Bai Xiaosheng had Red Lotus, and after a brief search, his familiarity and grasp of the law were no less than any top lawyer's.

After a moment of silence, Yin Haoran finally exhaled, "What do you want?"

Combining the tone of Yin Donglei from the start with Bai Xiaosheng's detailed explanation, Yin Haoran believed it.

This was something his son was capable of!

"It's not about what I want, it's about what you want! To have him locked up or to actively compensate us," Bai Xiaosheng said coldly.

He hadn't laid a finger on Yin Donglei, intentionally avoiding any excuses and standing completely on legal ground.

Afterward, Yin Haoran would probably severely discipline Yin Donglei.

The other end of the line fell silent for a long time, followed by a long, drawn-out sigh.

"Our project will allow Zhongjing Media's crew to continue filming, and the production schedule will be up to you."

"Not enough!" Bai Xiaosheng responded coldly.

"For the girl who was beaten, we'll compensate her with one million for nutrition fees."

"Not enough!"

Yin Haoran listed seven or eight forms of compensation in one breath, and Bai Xiaosheng rejected each one!

In the end, Yin Donglei's face had turned pale.

Bai Xiaosheng finally stopped speaking.

"Draw up all the terms in a contract and deliver it within one hour!" Bai Xiaosheng snorted.

After hanging up the phone, Bai Xiaosheng glanced at Yin Donglei's pale face and laughed, "Alright, Young Master Yin, I've decided to let you off the hook. But whether your father will beat you to death, well, I don't know about that!"

Chapter 458

An hour later, the Yin Family sent someone over.

It was Yin Dongfeng. His face was terribly ugly, looking like death itself!

An hour before.

Yin Dongfeng was called over by his father, who, in front of him, smashed his favorite pair of water-patterned lion head walnuts on the table. His palm was covered in blood, but he seemed to feel nothing.

This clearly showed his fierce rage!

After learning the whole story, Yin Dongfeng was dumbfounded.

Yin Donglei had actually plotted to kidnap Lin Weiwei and gathered a group of thugs to deal with Bai Xiaosheng!

"Is he a fucking idiot!" Yin Dongfeng couldn't help cursing his own younger brother in front of his father.

By now, they had already taken Bai Xiaosheng's forces.

To Bai Xiaosheng, breaking out of this encirclement meant having to pay a heavy price!

However, Yin Donglei was now eagerly delivering himself into their hands, providing them with leverage to break free from this trap!

Even an idiot wouldn't make such a move!

Yin Haoran, who cared more about his composure than his conscience, could stay calm with Bai Xiaosheng, but behind closed doors, he was a bundle of nerves, raging like thunder.

If Yin Donglei were in front of him right now, the urge to beat him to death would be overwhelming!

"We must bring the boy back, and we can't let this get to the authorities! This bastard has caused a serious problem! And he was taken down publicly! If Bai Xiaosheng is determined to see him in jail, we have no way out!" Yin Haoran sighed heavily.

They could afford to hire a renowned lawyer, but they believed Bai Xiaosheng could find even better ones—and not just one!

"Besides, the Yin Family's reputation must not be tarnished!" Yin Haoran said through gritted teeth.

The Yin Family could no longer withstand such turmoil, especially regarding their reputation. Intangible as it may seem, it was invaluable. Once destroyed, it would trigger a series of chain reactions, utterly horrific. The impact on business and pressure from the banks could spell their doom.

"Carry out the conditions laid out by Bai Xiaosheng," Yin Haoran ordered.

He had just finished briefing Yin Dongfeng in detail.

"Okay!" Yin Dongfeng nodded. Compared to the big picture, these were minor benefits, not worth fussing over.

"And one more thing!" Yin Haoran hesitated, a rarity, then with a gnashing of teeth and a ferocious look, he said, "After you bring Donglei back... you give me, give me, break his legs!"

The last half of the sentence was uttered through clenched teeth, his face revealing an unspeakable terror.

Break Yin Donglei's legs?!

Shocked, Yin Dongfeng's eyelids twitched, his face filled with disbelief!

"Dad, what are you saying... to break his legs, this, this..."

Yin Dongfeng's voice trembled, pleading with his father, "Donglei is your own son! Even if he's made a big mistake, how could you be so heartless! This... this..."

"This what!" Yin Haoran slammed the table with a burst of pent-up anger, his expression mixed with grief, "He's brainless, stupid enough to confront someone he can't beat. Stupid enough to disregard the bigger picture, to show no understanding of propriety. Even more stupid to act without considering the consequences, using any means necessary, kidnapping, provoking street brawls, are these trivial matters! If it weren't for the Bai surname, if it were someone else with a darker heart and a harsher hand, would your brother still be alive!"

"I've been strict with you brothers but have always protected you from reckless behavior. Now, it seems, that was a mistake!"

"If he doesn't get a memorable lesson, he'll never change his ways! In the future, he'll end up committing murder or arson!"

"By then, he'll truly be on a path with no return!"

"Because he's my son, I cannot let him continue down this path!"

After a furious roar, Yin Haoran was left gasping for air.

Even beasts of prey do not eat their young.

Yin Haoran, too, was in deep anguish over this decision.

Yet, it was better than allowing Yin Donglei to keep digging himself into a deeper hole, ultimately leading to his demise.

"I'd rather care for a cripple for life than watch him spin himself into a web from which he can't escape," Yin Haoran said with his eyes closed.

Yin Dongfeng looked at his father, his expression growing somber. He bowed his head and finally replied with a single word, "Yes!"

Yin Haoran's words left him powerless to refute and he hated Yin Donglei for being so indulged...

One hour later.

Having taken care of everything, Yin Dongfeng arrived at Shengguang Letian KTV and met with Bai Xiaosheng.

"This is what my father asked me to give you, a contract allowing the film crew to use all of the Yin Family properties at will. This is a bank card with one million, the PIN is eight eights. This is..."

Yin Dongfeng handed over items one by one, his mood somber, while Bai Xiaosheng checked each one.

"Fine, take him and go. When you get back, teach him a good lesson!" Bai Xiaosheng said coldly.

These words made Yin Dongfeng's eyelids twitch, and he silently glanced at Bai Xiaosheng, his gaze not without hatred.

"Mr. Bai need not concern himself with this matter!" The hint of hatred in Yin Dongfeng's voice was unmistakable.

Bai Xiaosheng didn't know the kind of disaster that awaited Yin Donglei upon his return, but had he known, he would have been absolutely dumbfounded.

The Yin Family's way of teaching was indeed special!

Even Yin Haoran was ruthless with his own son!

Bai Xiaosheng merely smiled at Yin Dongfeng's attitude.

His business with the Yin Family was far from over!

Without uttering a word, Yin Dongfeng left with Yin Donglei, who still looked at Bai Xiaosheng with fear until they departed. Only someone who had seen Bai Xiaosheng go wild like a fierce beast and fight Lei Ying and twenty men would understand how terrifying this seemingly gentle person could be!

Yin Dongfeng led the way, not even daring to glance back at his brother. He couldn't bear it.

Donglei was still unaware of what awaited him upon his return!

As the Yin brothers departed, Yang also led his men to slink away dejectedly.

The twenty men, the slightly injured dragging the severely wounded, passed in front of Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying. All of them kept their heads down, staring at their toes, not daring to look at the two.

They had been truly terrified.

Wu, the one responsible for tailing them, was hiding in the crowd, ready to leave with them.

"You can't go!" Lei Ying strode forward and yanked him out.

"No, it's not my fault, I'm just an underling following orders!" Wu cried out in fear.

"Did someone tell you to hit someone with a baseball bat?" Lei Ying snorted coldly, staring into his eyes.

Lei Ying's eyes radiated a fierce, beast-like glare, as if ready to devour someone.

Wu was almost scared to pee himself.

"I'm sorry, Miss Lin, it's all my fault. I, I ... I apologize to you!" Wu screamed as he noticed Lin Weiwei.

Lin Weiwei opened her mouth, wanting to tell him to leave.

"As if it's that simple! If apologizing worked, you wouldn't be saying it now!" Lei Ying glared, raising his fist.

That cauldron-sized fist with thick calluses at the joints looked like it could crush someone to death!

"I, I ..." Wu picked up a bottle from the table.

Going to resist? Lei Ying sneered.

"I'm sorry, Miss Lin!" Wu shouted, swung the bottle in a circle and, with a crack, smashed it over his own head, shattering it.

Then, Wu, his face covered in blood, rolled his eyes and fell to the ground, unconscious.

"Not bad, you got some sense," Lei Ying said with a smile.

Bai Xiaosheng shook his head with a smile; he didn't take a stance, nor did he stop it.

Not letting a single bad guy go was his principle.

Lin Weiwei, however, seemed somewhat distressed and sighed.

"Let's go," Bai Xiaosheng said, handing the one million bank card to Lin Weiwei, "Weiwei, this is for your nutrition, take it!"

Chapter 459: What did he do exactly?_1

"Ah, for me?" Lin Weiwei was startled.

This was a million! Not a small amount!

Bai Xiaosheng just casually gave it all to her!

"Of course, it's for you. It's the nutrition fee you asked for!" Bai Xiaosheng said, as if it were the most natural thing in the world.

"But, this, this is too much!" Lin Weiwei was conflicted.

"Too much? Did you take a hit to the head? I think it's not enough!" Bai Xiaosheng said decisively, pushing the card into her hand, not allowing her to say anything more.

Lei Ying, who was standing nearby, smiled.

The difference in attitudes towards money between Bai Xiaosheng and his former boss, Hao, was like heaven and earth.

This aspect of Bai Xiaosheng greatly impressed Lei Ying.

"By the way, let me introduce you. This is Lei Ying, a friend of mine, and the person who helped rescue you!" Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile, "From now on, he's also one of my assistants! You two, one in charge of literature, the other of martial, are the people I trust the most!"

Bai Xiaosheng's words deeply resonated with Lei Ying, who nodded firmly.

"Nice to meet you, Brother Lei!" Lin Weiwei said with a sweet smile.

"Nice to meet you too!" Lei Ying answered with a smile, his expression surprisingly shy.

This was uncommon!

Bai Xiaosheng wanted to tease him a bit, but ultimately decided against it.

There would be plenty of opportunities once they were more familiar with each other.

"After we get back, Weiwei, you arrange for Lei Ying to get acquainted with the operations of various departments, see what he wants to learn, and try to find him a good teacher!" Bai Xiaosheng said with a laugh.

Lei Ying might look like a simple-minded man, but he actually had a meticulous and delicate side, plus a high IQ. He couldn't be wasted as just a bodyguard.

"Sure!" Lin Weiwei said.

Lei Ying knew Bai Xiaosheng meant well for him and immediately nodded in agreement.

"Let's go, we should head back. There's a whole pile of stuff waiting for us!" Bai Xiaosheng muttered.

As he turned around, the smile on his face slightly faded and his eyes carried a hint of coldness.

The Yin Family, this matter isn't going to end here!

You dare to draw your sword against me; I'll make you pay the price!

...

After leaving Shengguang Letian KTV, Bai Xiaosheng and his group took a taxi back to the company.

Midway, just as Bai Xiaosheng was about to call Gao Dazhi, he received a call from him instead.

"Mr. Bai, Zhou Baping personally came over just now to apologize to us and asked us to resume shooting. His attitude was like that of a great-grandson!" Gao Dazhi's voice was filled with excitement and immense satisfaction.

The whole incident had ended as quickly as it had started without any apparent trouble!

It wasn't without trouble, rather, Mr. Bai must have made his move, they just didn't know about it!

Their attitude was so reverential it was as if they saw them as lords, even sending a team over specifically to attend to their needs, declaring that any demands from the crew would be met.

"Really? Well, good. Don't be shy with your requests, and also, tell the set workers not to work too hard. Don't waste the labor offered on a silver platter," Bai Xiaosheng said.

It was one of the conditions he had proposed for the project to accommodate the shooting crew as much as possible.

The Yin Family complied!

"Yeah, yeah!" Gao Dazhi excitedly repeated.

He knew it must be Bai Xiaosheng's doing!

Shang Wanwan didn't even seem surprised when she heard about it; it was as if she had expected it all along!

Gao Dazhi's admiration for Bai Xiaosheng soared even higher.

Not just him, but everyone in the crew now looked up to Mr. Bai Xiaosheng as if he were a god.

After giving a few more instructions over the phone, Bai Xiaosheng hung up.

The rest of the journey went quietly, and they reached the company smoothly. Lin Weiwei made arrangements for Lei Ying's accommodation and helped him get familiar with the company.

But at that moment, in the Yin Family residence,

Desperate screams echoed throughout the entire old mansion, terrifying the servants, who were too afraid to breathe out loudly. They tiptoed around, careful not to make the slightest noise.

Young Master Yin Donglei had been brought back by Young Master Yin Dongfeng.

And then, his leg was broken...

This news spread rapidly, and every servant in the Yin Family knew about it.

However, shortly after, they were gathered for a meeting.

"Whoever leaks this information, regardless of whether they remain with the Yin Family or not, will receive the same treatment as the Second Young Master!"

Suddenly, over twenty servants fell silent, not daring to make any indiscrete remarks.

In the Yin Family, in Yin Haoran's study.

Yin Haoran sat there expressionless, and only those who got close could see the faint glimmer of distress in his eyes.

"The family doctor has checked. It's just a bone fracture. I think that's enough," Yin Dongfeng said in a lowered voice.

"Enough," Yin Haoran sighed softly, and spoke in a quiet voice.

He couldn't bear the thought of his son being crippled for real.

This was just a deep lesson for Yin Donglei and a way to keep him at home, away from causing more problems!

Upon hearing this, Yin Dongfeng also heaved a sigh of relief.

"Go contact not one but several of the best doctors to come. Don't let Donglei end up with any complications..." Yin Haoran sighed, "Consider this your sole decision. Then pass on a message for me; tell Yin Donglei to reflect on his actions! This last part, say it's from me!"

"Yes," Yin Dongfeng replied solemnly.

Then, after a moment of silence, he hesitantly said, "About Zhongjing Media, about that Bai Xiaosheng! Are we, just going to let it go?"

A cold glint appeared in Yin Haoran's eyes.

"Bai Xiaosheng." Yin Haoran repeated these three words, his hands balled into fists, knuckles whitening.

He said nothing else after that.

And Yin Dongfeng didn't dare to ask any further.

However, Yin Dongfeng believed that this issue wouldn't be easily laid to rest!

...

Production stopped.

This message caused a huge commotion within Zhongjing Media, with various departments buzzing.

Rumors were abound, some true, some false.

However, another piece of news followed; production had resumed!

The interval between the two messages was so short that various versions of the rumors had not even had time to fully develop before it all came to an end.

As a result, many departments launched an educational campaign to "Stop the spread of rumors; it starts with me"...

Chen Changqing, who had been gloating and waiting to see Bai Xiaosheng make a fool of himself, suddenly couldn't find the humor in the situation anymore.

He locked himself in and made a call to his Uncle.

After explaining the situation,

"Uncle, the Yin Family is too incompetent. How could Bai Xiaosheng resolve this in no time?" Chen Changqing found it hard to believe.

It was too fast, and since the Yin Family hadn't provided him with any more information, he had no clue how Bai Xiaosheng had managed it!

Bai Xiaosheng's actions were becoming increasingly cunning.

Chen Changqing had suffered at Bai Xiaosheng's hands and was still feeling the aftershocks.

"Bai Xiaosheng is not easy to deal with!" Chen Jiuzheng also sighed deeply, "He's as slippery as an eel. If we can't finish him off in one go, he will always come back with surprising waves! Find out as soon as possible why the Yin Family would compromise this time!"

"Right!" Chen Changqing was eager to know just that, "I will call the Yin Family right away and ask..."

"No, don't contact them!"

Chen Jiuzheng said decisively, "From now on, you need to be ignorant and uninvolved with their family. Don't let Bai Xiaosheng detect anything!"

This advice jolted Chen Changqing into action, and he quickly replied, "Then I'll investigate covertly!"

In the future, Chen Changqing's covert investigation would turn up nothing.

Everyone kept their mouths sealed!

"What exactly did Bai Xiaosheng do?!"

This question would trouble Chen Changqing for a long time...

Chapter 460: Come, try my methods!_1

To the film crew, Bai Xiaosheng made another call to Gao Dazhi.

He emphasized only two points.

First, absolutely do not overwork everyone.

Second, on the basis of the first point, have them accelerate the filming pace as much as possible.

Gao Dazhi did not know what Bai Xiaosheng meant, nor did he ask, he just expressed his firm commitment to implementing the instructions.

After hanging up, Gao Dazhi immediately went to find Shang Wanwan to convey Bai Xiaosheng's intentions and discuss the progress issue.

"Since that's the case, let everyone work a bit harder, we can make full use of the evening time!" Shang Wanwan decisively said.

Between Bai Xiaosheng and the Yin Family, and between Zhongjing Media and Zhongjing Haoran, the surface seemed calm, yet there was always a sense of a storm brewing.

Both Gao Dazhi and Shang Wanwan felt this sensation.

At the moment, all they could do was to speed up the progress as much as possible and finish the project and clear out quickly.

As soon as the filming here was completed, they could move to the next location, which was in a first-tier city, and the venue had already been secured.

With the lessons learned here, the contract signed there was formal and more assured.

With Shang Wanwan leading the charge at the filming site, everyone else was not afraid of being tired and persisted.

The film crew even set up tents.

In the evening, two large food trucks drove into the film crew's camp, accompanied by more than a dozen chefs from Zhongjing Wanhe Building.

Star-rated chefs took turns, supplying hot food and drinks 24 hours a day!

This too was arranged by Bai Xiaosheng.

No one had ever heard of a film crew with such treatment!

Even Mr. Zhou came after hearing about it, astounded beyond belief.

All members of the film crew were invigorated and began to fight with all their might!

The filming, originally scheduled for one week, was officially completed after three days!

And it was done with both quality and quantity!

While everyone breathed a sigh of relief, they also felt immensely proud.

Afterward, the film crew departed from Haobei International.

Mr. Zhou also came to see them off, offering both genuine and perfunctory farewells and wishes.

While the film crew was withdrawing and heading to the airport for the next scene,

Bai Xiaosheng received the news.

"The Yin Family!"

After Lin Weiwei finished speaking, Bai Xiaosheng's expression turned grim as he uttered two words.

In this world, there are good people, and there are bad people.

To see good people always in a passive position, waiting for the bad to draw their knives, and only when injured and bleeding, to fight back,

This has become the norm.

But, Bai Xiaosheng did not want to be that way!

If the other party's strike wasn't fatal, it was still manageable, but under a deadly blow, there was nothing left to fight!

The Yin Family surely would not rest easily, and now that they knew who the opponent was, instead of guarding against a thief every day, it was better to strike first!

This had been Bai Xiaosheng's plan since the day he rescued Weiwei.

The day after the film crew withdrew, everything seemed calm as usual.

At least that's how it appeared.

Mr. Zhou, with nothing better to do, wandered around, and feeling a bit of a stomachache, turned to head for the restroom.

This day, which seemed serenely normal to him, kicked up a storm on the internet!

Even the people involved in the Haobei International project sensed something was afoot!

Some rushed to report to Mr. Zhou in a panic, yet they couldn't find a trace of him.

Online, it began with an eye-catching article that was shared by Zhongjing Media among many other outlets.

The title was a scathing indictment—

"Regarding Corporate Conscience? How Many Points Should Such a Project Score?"

It was a commentary article with neutral content, unbiased and objective, stated with accompanying images.

The list details the various flaws and inadequacies of the Haobei International project!

Haobei International is Zhongjing Haoran's main project that has been fully developed in recent years and is placed with great expectations!

The other self-owned projects of Zhongjing Haoran barely make money, they are solely for show.

This project alone, Zhongjing Haoran had pinned great hopes on, aiming to make it a benchmark product to rebuild its reputation.

As for the project's construction, it fully met the standards; it was even excellent. However, the details were not polished enough. Although there was a desire to create a benchmark, due to issues in concept, cost, and many other reasons, there were missing details.

This is a typical case of strong hardware but severe deficiencies in the finer details.

One might say there were understandable reasons, and that might pass muster.

However, in the eyes of customers, they don't care if you have an excuse! Any reason is just a pretext!

They feel that if they spend the money, they must buy something absolutely flawless.

Imperfections that don't affect use, no way!

Fueled by "invisible forces," this article inexplicably went viral, and many influencers and people within the circles joined in, as well as many others who "defended" Zhongjing Haoran, lambasting those "brainless" onlookers.

Now, the vast number of netizens became enraged.

In just one morning, there were already a hundred thousand comments, causing a monumental uproar.

Once the incident blew up, major media outlets smelled the gunpowder and began to repost and comment. More and more individual accounts started to hop on the bandwagon!

All at once, a media hurricane formed.

In fact, by the time the people at Haobei International became aware of it, the storm was nearly unstoppable!

On top of that, Zhou Baping was still blissfully unaware in the bathroom.

While the people at Haobei International were looking for Mr. Zhou, the media had already arrived at the door.

Even the receptionist at the marketing center was stunned.

A rush of people stormed in, cameras and equipment in hand and over the shoulder, looking more like they were there to chase after Shang Wanwan.

"May I ask where your project manager is?"

"Are you planning to hold a press conference?"

"Can I interview you?"

...

An onslaught of questions left the receptionist in a state of panic!

Just then, Zhou Baping walked out of the bathroom, content and satisfied.

"Mr. Zhou!"

The receptionist cried out as if seeing a savior.

The reporters all looked over, their eyes practically shining.

Zhou Baping turned his head and his eyes went wide.

A crowd ran towards him and, without hesitation, surrounded him.

Cameras and microphones of all lengths were aimed at him.

A dozen microphones were thrust before his mouth.

The blinding flashes left him dizzy.

Questions came at him thick and fast.

"Mr. Project Manager, how do you explain the quality issues that have arisen with your project?!"

"Do you think a project of this caliber is ready to be leased or sold to the public?"

"Regarding the rumors online that the project compromised on quality controls to save costs, is that true?"

...

Zhou Baping was flabbergasted.

He could never have dreamed that by simply leaving his phone behind during a trip to the bathroom, taking a bit longer than expected, he would return to a world turned upside down.

"I... I... I..." Zhou Baping, the project manager, was utterly at a loss for words.

"Haobei International project manager at a loss for rebuttal; project issues may be more serious than imagined. We will continue to follow up!"

A female reporter spoke non-stop to the camera.

Bai Xiaosheng was sitting in the office, smiling as he watched the video.

"Now, it's your turn to take a hit! Come on, taste my tactics!"