

Two Trillion 601

Chapter 601: I've Agreed, Please Just Go!_1

A bottle of wine was poured into two cups, one with just a few drops, the other brimming to the point of overflowing.

In front of everyone, Bai Xiaosheng drank the one with less, then ordered Zhang Tianze to finish off the full cup!

This was not a toast, it was retaliation!

Retaliation for Zhang Tianze getting Shang Wanwan drunk, he was forcing Zhang Tianze to "apologize" publicly!

In that instant, the entire room fell silent as a tomb.

Everyone looked on in shock, at Bai Xiaosheng, at that cup of wine.

Here, to make the Director drink like this? And so brazenly!

Dominant, too dominant!

"This... You!" Beside Zhang Tianze, Sir Cheng was so stunned he found himself at a loss for words.

Even within those top-tier families from Linshen, there was no one as audacious as this.

With Zhang Tianze's temperament, would he swallow this insult right there and then?

As if the Zhang Family was easy to bully!

Sir Cheng was secretly raring to go, ready to intervene, waiting for Zhang Tianze to signal before they would throw this upstart out.

Of course, this time, Sir Cheng had also wised up and didn't jump out on his own initiative.

Otherwise, if Chen Xiaoya got angry, he would be in an awkward position, caught in the middle.

Zhang Tianze looked at Bai Xiaosheng, then at the wine, his eyes flickering uncertainly.

Over all these years, not even those he couldn't afford to provoke had treated him this way!

As he watched, being pressured by this Bai fellow to drink in front of everyone, how could he not be furious?

But what could he do, even if he was furious?

The words "I can read faces" that Bai Xiaosheng had said earlier were clearly hinting at him!

If he didn't drink, he'd bear the consequences... All Bai had to do was mention that secret in front of Chen Xiaoya, and even if Zhang Tianze killed Bai afterwards, it would be too late to make any difference...

Chen Xiaoya was watching!

Hold grudges in his heart, first get through this moment!

"Alright, very well!" Zhang Tianze took a deep breath, smiled at Bai Xiaosheng, "Since that's the case, I'll drink!"

Zhang Tianze was straightforward, picking up the cup directly, closing his eyes, tilting his head back. He gulped down the full cup of strong liquor.

Losing the game but not the poise, I am, after all, the proud Director...

Zhang Tianze imagined himself filled with bold pride.

But as the full cup of fiery liquor slid down his throat and the massive dizziness hit his brain, Zhang Tianze was in utter misery!

But since it was already drunk, spitting it out in public would be utterly humiliating.

Zhang Tianze puffed up his cheeks like a blowfish, grimacing as he forced down all the wine in his mouth.

Then he showed the empty cup to Bai Xiaosheng.

That meant, I've drunk it!

The Director actually drank it, not a word of protest, just submitted like that?!

Led by Sir Cheng, their people wore faces of disbelief, looking at Zhang Tianze, then at Bai Xiaosheng!

Being forced for the first time and showing no resistance, obediently downing the drink!

Who was this person, what kind of background did he have!

The bystanders dared not imagine.

When Sir Cheng looked at Bai Xiaosheng again, his gaze no longer dared to be fierce.

Today, this young face had truly left a deep impression on him.

It wasn't just them in astonishment; Gao Dazhi and the others were also incredulous.

Not falling out over it, in their eyes, was perhaps out of respect for Chen Xiaoya.

Bai Xiaosheng forcing Zhang Tianze to drink, they were all tense, thinking the best-case scenario would be Zhang Tianze taking a polite sip to save face.

After all, the way Bai Xiaosheng poured that wine was clearly looking for trouble!

But to everyone's astonishment, Zhang Tianze actually gave in.

On the spot, Bai Xiaosheng avenged Shang Wanwan.

Gao Dazhi and the others couldn't understand it, but deep down, they developed one word for Bai Xiaosheng—respect!

They say a mighty dragon doesn't suppress the local snake, but their Mr. Bai is exactly like a fierce dragon crossing the river.

And the other side surrendered without a fight, not a harsh word to be heard.

Could ordinary people achieve this...

"Bai, are you satisfied now?!" Zhang Tianze, a formidable man himself, had drunk a whole bottle but was still rational, he asked.

"Zhang, you can hold your liquor well," Bai Xiaosheng chuckled, "This matter, consider it settled. But I've heard that my film crew's location has been sealed off..."

Zhang Tianze vaguely saw a threat in Bai Xiaosheng's gaze; he glanced at Sir Cheng and said, "I wasn't aware of this matter. However, it will be unsealed tomorrow."

Sir Cheng nodded hurriedly upon hearing this.

"When a man speaks, even his spit can nail itself down, with so many witnesses here, Mr. Zhang, please don't let it be just drunken talk later," Bai Xiaosheng teased.

"No, no! Don't worry, I haven't drunk at all; I remember!" Sir Cheng patted his chest to assure.

"Actually, I should really toast to you, after all, you invited everyone here, Sir Cheng!" Bai Xiaosheng looked at him and smiled faintly.

Sir Cheng's face changed and he said in a low voice, "Yes, I should take a penalty drink for this!"

With that, Sir Cheng picked up a cup from the coffee table and downed it in one gulp.

"Mr. Zhang, the delay caused by you has cost my film crew a day's shooting and it was quite a loss for us. I may have money, but it doesn't grow on trees..." Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

Zhang Tianze was already holding his forehead, his body swaying, barely supported by Sir Cheng.

"I'll waive the location fee for you, that should be enough. Mr. Bai, I'm a bit drunk and cannot, cannot keep you company anymore. Please, feel free to—enjoy yourself..." Zhang Tianze was already slurring his words, but he was still preoccupied with getting this Mr. Bai out quickly!

If Bai Xiaosheng didn't leave, Zhang Tianze wouldn't be able to relax; he agreed to any terms.

The crowd listened to the dialogue between the two, and were once again speechless.

It was simply outrageous. It was not enough to ply Mr. Zhang with drink or to demand the unsealing of their location, but now they were asking for downtime compensation...

A bandit indeed...

That's not how you treat the wealthy...

Even worse was that Mr. Zhang seemed to be in debtor to the other party, agreeing so readily...

Hearing Zhang Tianze's words, Bai Xiaosheng glanced at Sir Cheng subconsciously.

Sir Cheng's expression turned serious, "I'll make a note of this. If it doesn't get done, you come to me!"

The mighty Sir Cheng, in front of all these witnesses, was almost becoming a logistics manager.

The people on Sir Cheng's side were completely speechless.

Gao Dazhi and the others were equally without words.

"Then thank you. Mr. Zhang seems to have had too much to drink today, so we won't bother you any longer. Farewell," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

Meanwhile, Yang Qian'er and Xiao Mai were already helping Shang Wanwan up.

"See, see them out. No need to escort them!" Zhang Tianze was already slurring heavily, Sir Cheng struggling to support him.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled and said to Chen Xiaoya, "Thank you, Xiaoya. When you come to Zhongjing next time, I'll treat you to something delicious that you've never tasted before!"

Chen Xiaoya smiled sweetly and crisply agreed, "Sure."

As for Zhang Tianze, who was inebriated out of his senses, Chen Xiaoya didn't even spare another glance...

"Let's go."

As Bai Xiaosheng turned and left, Gao Dazhi and the others followed closely, with Chen Xiaoya seeing them out.

The people from Sir Cheng's side watched Bai Xiaosheng's retreating figure, their eyes filled with reverence and awe.

Sir Cheng waved his hand, and the others in the reception hall also withdrew.

"Director? They've left," Sir Cheng said as Zhang Tianze's eyelids battled, he couldn't help but advise.

"Ah, they've left, left... Good!" With that, Zhang Tianze collapsed straight onto the sofa.

Before long, with a "vomit" sound, Zhang Tianze threw up mightily, a grand spectacle...

After today, a legend of a man with the surname Bai was added to Linshen—the young director from Qingbei was chased to his home by a man named Bai, force-fed to vomit, and then the latter left nonchalantly.

Chapter 602

After leaving the reception room, Bai Xiaosheng and his companions walked away amidst the awe-stricken gazes of the other guests.

At the entrance of the manor, Bai Xiaosheng was shocked to find that Chen Xiaoya was still following them.

He burst into a surprised chuckle, "Xiaoya, why did you come with us?"

"Zhang Tianze got you drunk, and there's nothing much interesting here. The Japanese chef is not bad, but unfortunately, I'm already full," Chen Xiaoya giggled. "I heard you guys have a film crew, can I tag along and check it out?"

For some reason, Bai Xiaosheng felt a moment of sympathy for Zhang Tianze.

"Of course, you're welcome to visit, but not today as the set is closed and the crew is off. Plus, it's getting dark. How about we take you home first?" Bai Xiaosheng said, smiling.

"Then let's go tomorrow," Chen Xiaoya said earnestly and then with a smile added, "You should take this sister who's had too much to drink back home first. With so many people here, one car won't be enough."

As she spoke, Chen Xiaoya raised her hand.

Immediately, two Aston Martins approached from the distance.

It turned out that every move of this young lady was watched by attendants, and all she needed to do was signal...

When the two cars stopped, one person got out of each. One of them was Tian Cheng, whom they had met on the high-speed train.

The other person was a woman with a certain grace. However, her gait was light and steady, clearly indicating that she was trained.

"Miss," Tian Cheng approached Chen Xiaoya and said respectfully.

Then, she looked at Bai Xiaosheng and the others, nodding with a smile as a way of greeting.

"Tian Cheng, please have the other car take Xiaosheng and his group. There are too many of them for just one car," Chen Xiaoya instructed.

"Yes, Miss," Tian Cheng nodded and immediately went to arrange it.

Bai Xiaosheng flashed a smile at Chen Xiaoya. "When you have time to visit the set, I'll cook you a couple of dishes to try. I guarantee you've never tasted anything like it."

Today's smooth resolution was significantly because of Chen Xiaoya's "noteworthy contribution," and the best way to thank a food lover was to invite her to enjoy some delicious food.

Although Bai Xiaosheng was not a real chef, with Red Lotus's assistance, he would certainly not disappoint Chen Xiaoya.

"Sure, sure!" Chen Xiaoya immediately jumped with joy.

Having witnessed Bai Xiaosheng's culinary skills on the high-speed train, she had already regarded him as a gourmet.

At Bai Xiaosheng's words, she was looking forward to it even more.

Over there, Tian Cheng had everything arranged, and naturally, Bai Xiaosheng and the others did not linger. They got into the car.

Lin Weiwei also said goodbye to Chen Xiaoya and invited her to visit the film set the next day.

Weiwei had her own thoughts. If Zhang Tianze or someone like Sir Cheng refused to acknowledge their agreement tomorrow, with Chen Xiaoya there, they would have no choice but to agree.

"I'll definitely be there," Chen Xiaoya promised with conviction.

After watching Bai Xiaosheng and his group leave, Chen Xiaoya also got into a car, with Tian Cheng and the female bodyguard accompanying her.

In the car, Chen Xiaoya couldn't help but say to Tian Cheng, "You didn't see Xiaosheng at that moment; he was so cool. He choked that burly man in an instant, making him look like a tiny, helpless chick. It was so cool! That Leopard, with his black belt in Karate and all, was just nothing!"

Having witnessed Bai Xiaosheng's martial prowess, Chen Xiaoya was nearly in admiration.

Tian Cheng couldn't help but exchange a look with the female bodyguard, both of them amazed, as their young lady seemed to be smitten.

However, the female bodyguard had a glint in her eyes.

They had followed secretly and, of course, had seen that scene.

"Indeed, he's a master who keeps a low profile!" the female bodyguard couldn't help but comment.

"Right? Right?" Chen Xiaoya got even more excited and began to describe the entire scene in the reception room to them, from how Bai Xiaosheng was domineering with Zhang Tianze and Sir Cheng, to his tenderness towards Shang Wanwan and Yang Qian'er.

The little girl couldn't stop singing her praises.

It left Tian Cheng and the female bodyguard feeling slightly perplexed by the end.

Could their young mistress truly be infatuated...?

But that couldn't be—the two had only met twice...

Meanwhile.

Bai Xiaosheng and his crew arrived at the film group's accommodations, a business hotel, by car.

Everyone got out of the car, thanked Chen Xiaoya, the driver, and watched the Aston Martin drive away.

Bai Xiaosheng, Lin Weiwei, Yang Qian'er, and Xiao Mai took Shang Wanwan back to her room, while Gao Dazhi and the others didn't follow; they went to notify the rest of the crew—Bai Xiaosheng had arrived.

According to what Director Gao had said, a feast had been prepared in the first-floor hall.

It was both to welcome Bai Xiaosheng and to treat everyone, for they had all been working hard lately and deserved a good meal.

Bai Xiaosheng agreed wholeheartedly with the latter reason.

After escorting Shang Wanwan back, the drunken Shang Wanwan didn't cry or make a fuss, nor did she vomit, sleeping soundly like a baby.

"Xiao Mai, you're in for a tough night. I'll have them send the food to you later," Bai Xiaosheng said to Xiao Mai.

"Look at what you're saying. As Shang's assistant, this is all part of the job!" Xiao Mai replied with a smile.

When Bai Xiaosheng first met Xiao Mai, she was sharp-tongued and arrogant during the negotiations between Shang Wanwan and Zhongjing Media. Now, she was like a completely different person, particularly loyal to Shang Wanwan.

Bai Xiaosheng had an extremely good impression of her.

After making sure everything was settled, Bai Xiaosheng, along with Lin Weiwei and Yang Qian'er, went downstairs.

The banquet hall on the first floor was bustling with nearly three hundred people gathered around almost forty tables.

When Bai Xiaosheng arrived, it set off a wave of exuberance among the crowd.

Director Gao suggested that Bai Xiaosheng give a speech.

"Actually, there's not much to say. Thank you all for your hard work. The company sees your efforts, and once filming wraps up, Director Gao will be responsible for the reports. Those due for promotions will get them, and those deserving of raises will receive them! Additionally, according to the company's new policy, substantial bonuses have already been distributed monthly, right? Here, I only have one thing to say—work hard for your ideals or for money, the struggle is the most honorable!" Bai Xiaosheng proclaimed with a smile to the crowd.

He didn't feed them empty platitudes; he was pragmatic!

Such a leader inspired a roar of cheers and thunderous applause.

"All right, that's all I have to say! Enjoy the food and drinks, and tomorrow, the filming crew begins work. I have resolved the issue with the location. They closed it off for us for a day, and I had them waive all location fees. This money will be reserved to improve everyone's living conditions. Director Gao, remember, it's to be used explicitly for this purpose!" Bai Xiaosheng joked.

Location issue resolved?

The crowd was both astonished and excited.

A problem that everyone found insurmountable, solved by Mr. Bai on the very day he arrived?!

And he even got the fees waived!

How did he manage that!

"Mr. Bai, mighty!"

Someone started the chant, and soon all three hundred people joined in shouting, "Mr. Bai, mighty!"

Such supportive cheers made Lin Weiwei, Yang Qian'er, Zhao Xiaoying, and others blush with excitement as they watched the man on stage. He always brought hope, always brought miracles.

"Serve the food!" Bai Xiaosheng called out loudly.

After a day of hustle, he, too, was hungry.

Chapter 603 On the Set, Blame and Make Excuses_1

A sliver of sunlight, creeping through the gap between two curtains, quietly landed on Shang Wanwan's face, like a still life photograph.

In the sunlight, Shang Wanwan's fair skin seemed even more translucent and flawless, the beauty of her brows and eyes, her lustrous lips, and the faint blush that lingered on her cheeks after the alcohol had faded—all exuded an ultimate charm.

The sunlight was warmly comforting.

Shang Wanwan moaned softly, opened her eyes, and lazily stretched out her arm, as smooth as lotus root, to shield herself from the light.

Then, as if she remembered something, she suddenly opened her almond eyes wide in shock.

She was covered with a down comforter, wearing only a nightgown, and beyond that, nothing at all!

Shang Wanwan's face instantly turned deathly pale.

All she remembered was being blackout drunk at Zhang Tianze's!

Could it be!

"Shang, you're awake,"

The commotion from Shang Wanwan startled Xiao Mai, who was draped in a garment, dozing off on the table. She rubbed her eyes and opened them, bloodshot, and muttered.

Last night, even though Shang Wanwan didn't cry or cause a fuss and just peacefully went to sleep, she still needed water to quench her thirst in the middle of the night, and it was Xiao Mai who took care of her. To make things easier, she had roughed it out like this for the night.

"Xiao Mai?!" Seeing Xiao Mai at that moment, Shang Wanwan felt some relief, but looked around blankly, "Where is this?"

"Your room, of course." Xiao Mai looked at her strangely, with a shade of suspicion in her eyes.

She had never heard of anyone drinking themselves into amnesia...

"My room." Shang Wanwan murmured, looking around and indeed, it was the hotel room where she was staying.

"And my clothes?" Shang Wanwan asked again.

"I changed you into them," Xiao Mai replied.

With that statement from Xiao Mai, Shang Wanwan felt reassured.

"What happened later yesterday? Did that Director Zhang just let us go?" Shang Wanwan pressed her temples with two slender fingers as white as scallions, asking.

She remembered that right before she passed out, Director Zhang had said her drinking didn't count.

"Of course not, he not only forced you to drink but also pressured Qian'er to drink," Xiao Mai said, "Luckily, Bai Xiaosheng, Mr. Bai, arrived. You have no idea how heroic he was!"

As the young girl spoke, her gaze carried a sense of admiration, and even a hint of being infatuated, "I wish I could find such a manly guy too!"

Shang Wanwan couldn't help but roll her eyes at her.

"Tell me exactly what happened, lay it all out for me!"

Xiao Mai immediately recounted the events of the previous night to Shang Wanwan in full detail.

Listening, Shang Wanwan was stunned to learn that Bai Xiaosheng had publicly forced Mr. Zhang to down a full glass of liquor, had "avenged" her, and then left with them triumphantly, with no one daring to stop them. She was dumbfounded and speechless for a long time.

Her eyes sparkled with excitement.

"Get my clothes for me, I need to get up!"

When Shang Wanwan woke up, it was already 10 in the morning.

Bai Xiaosheng had instructed not to disturb her, after all, she had drunk an entire bottle of strong liquor.

Early today, some deputy director in charge of the site at the film city came hustling over, bowing and scraping in front of Gao Dazhi and others, a complete reversal from their previous impatience and disdain, being extremely attentive to the requirements of the crew.

Gao Dazhi and his colleagues were outwardly courteous but inwardly delighted!

This was the gap—once Mr. Bai arrived, even the local bosses had to obediently coil up and behave!

The crew started work early in the morning, skipping over Shang Wanwan's scenes, and shot with others instead.

The crew had been working since early morning when Bai Xiaosheng arrived around 10, accompanied by a young girl.

As soon as Gao Dazhi saw her, he dared not neglect her.

This girl named Chen Xiaoya had free reign at Zhang Tianze's and Sir Cheng's places as well.

But this tough young lady, in front of their Mr. Bai, was very docile.

Gao Dazhi was filled with emotion.

Mr. Bai was truly a paragon among men, just look at how those young girls gathered around him, each with a look of admiration shining in their eyes. If Mr. Bai weren't so upright... well, otherwise...

Gao Dazhi couldn't help but indulge in some wild fantasies.

Chen Xiaoya had also arrived early, and Bai Xiaosheng took her around for a walk.

But as they chatted, the focus of Chen Xiaoya's conversation shifted to food, something she was more knowledgeable about.

As Bai Xiaosheng smiled, he thoroughly explained a few delicious dishes to her, causing her mouth to water.

The delicacies Bai Xiaosheng talked about exist today as well, but their ingredients and methods of preparation are quite different.

Red Lotus said they were precious ancient recipes.

For instance, the dish he just mentioned—meat swallows.

Meat swallows are a distinctive local delicacy, made from lean pork legs pounded into a paste with a wooden mallet, mixed with sweet potato flour, rolled into paper-thin sheets, cut into three-inch squares, filled with meat stuffing, and made into flat dumplings that are cooked in a soup. The stuffing is made from fresh fish and pork leg meat minced into a paste, dried shrimp, and water chestnuts chopped into tiny pieces, with the addition of bone broth, egg liquid, Shaoxing wine, and shrimp oil for the filling.

It is delicate yet not greasy, tender yet crisp, and extraordinarily delicious.

"I've eaten meat swallows before. Linshen doesn't have them, but a chef at Cheng Laosi's place knows how to make them. However, they are different from what you described; I wonder what your version tastes like," Chen Xiaoya couldn't help but be intrigued.

"It's a pity, without kitchen utensils and ingredients, otherwise, I'd really like to give it a try," Bai Xiaosheng sighed.

He hadn't eaten it himself; it was all Red Lotus's teachings.

The ancient recipe, said to be from the royal court, its authenticity unknown.

As they talked, Bai Xiaosheng's cell phone rang, and he stepped aside to take the call.

When he came back, there was an odd smile on Chen Xiaoya's face.

Bai Xiaosheng didn't pay it much mind.

However, half an hour later, a pickup truck drove in, and about a dozen chefs began unloading things.

Tables, chairs, stools, pots, bowls, ladles, and even stoves.

Bai Xiaosheng was startled.

"I had them bring everything over, including the ingredients you mentioned!" Chen Xiaoya said gleefully, looking at Bai Xiaosheng with puppy eyes that pleaded with him.

Bai Xiaosheng was impressed.

"Alright, since you want to eat it, I'll make it just this once as a way to thank you for your help yesterday," Bai Xiaosheng smiled, rolled up his sleeves, and walked over.

The Cheng Family chef who made meat swallows wore a respectful smile, but deep in his eyes, he was unimpressed with Bai Xiaosheng's approach.

He had made meat swallows often and had earned a bit of a reputation in the circle based solely on a family recipe.

Some unknown youth claiming he could make meat swallows — even if his status was exceptional, it didn't mean he would be capable!

The chef smirked internally, waiting for the show to begin.

Yet, from the very start of mincing the meat, Bai Xiaosheng surprised him.

Bai Xiaosheng swung the wooden mallet, pounding the lean meat with highly skillful techniques, using clever wrist strength, with each strike incorporating the rebound force within it. It seemed unhurried, but the pounding was dense.

The other chefs watched, eyes wide, even secretly trying to figure out the technique.

After that, everything flowed like clouds and water.

Bai Xiaosheng operated openly, the ingredients and methods unique and very different.

The chef was dumbfounded.

Once the meat swallows were out of the pot, their fragrance filled the air, and Chen Xiaoya couldn't contain her excitement and delight.

Bai Xiaosheng first served her a few, then suddenly saw Miss Wanwan approaching, looking quite well.

"Miss Wanwan, arriving early is one thing, but arriving just in time for a delicious treat is another. Would you like to try?" Bai Xiaosheng invited with a smile.

Suddenly, his sleeve was tugged.

Turning around in confusion, Bai Xiaosheng saw Chen Xiaoya gazing at him with eager eyes, a thread of anticipation in her gaze, her tongue touching her lips, as she handed over an empty bowl, "I want more!"

Chapter 604 I Came to Linshen for Another Purpose_1

Bai Xiaosheng's pork meatballs were ready to come out of the pot, and by coincidence, it was Shang Wanwan who arrived first, but she wasn't the only one.

On the other side, the sound of footsteps grew closer; more than one person was approaching.

Bai Xiaosheng turned his head to look and was immediately taken aback.

Lin Weiwei, Yang Qian'er, Zhao Xiaoying, Gao Ya, and several other female actresses from the crew had all run over.

And some distance away, a few male actors were following...

Actually, the stove wasn't more than fifty meters from the shooting site, and the tempting aroma had wafted over, tantalizing everyone's taste buds. Furthermore, as Mr. Bai was personally cooking, everyone came over to see what was new.

"Xiaosheng, you can't play favorites!"

Lin Weiwei was the first to speak, standing there with a smile that was not quite a smile, looking at him.

The other women lined up in front of the long table, gazing at him with eagerness, like a group of starving kittens.

Bai Xiaosheng didn't know whether to laugh or cry, instantly losing any irritation, and muttered, "Alright, alright, everyone who sees this gets a share, since all of you have come..."

The white porcelain bowls ordered from Jingdezhen were lined up on the table, three pork meatballs in each, topped with a scoop of thick soup, sprinkled with a touch of vibrantly green and tender cilantro.

The aroma was irresistible!

Each of the beautiful women lined up, holding their bowls, savoring the food attentively, showing faces full of surprise, their eyes brimming with happiness.

It truly was an ultimate delicacy!

Among them, Chen Xiaoya, who held the most defining status, was the most eager to eat, but she did so without losing any semblance of grace.

In reality, the way the beautiful women ate was also especially pleasing to the eye.

Taking advantage of this moment, Bai Xiaosheng hurriedly passed on the ancient recipe for making the pork meatballs to the chef beside him.

It seemed that they hadn't had enough.

Just to pound the meat for the meatballs was a labor-intensive task.

If he were to feed everyone until they were full, he would exhaust himself to death.

Not much later, Bai Xiaosheng felt incredibly relieved that he had made such a decision.

Because more and more actors from the crew began coming over to mooch food and drinks, even Gao Dazhi and the director were no exceptions...

While everyone was eating, Shang Wanwan pulled Bai Xiaosheng aside.

"Yesterday, thankfully you arrived just in time, or else the consequences would have been unimaginable. I'm truly grateful to you!" Shang Wanwan said to Bai Xiaosheng with a sincere face.

"No. If we're talking about thanks, it should be me thanking you. For our crew, you drank an entire bottle of strong liquor," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

Shang Wanwan gazed into Bai Xiaosheng's eyes, shaking her head.

"Still, I should be the one thanking you. If it weren't for me, the crew wouldn't have gotten into such big trouble!"

"Alright, alright, let's not keep thanking each other," Bai Xiaosheng said with a laugh, "We're all on the same team here; let's not be strangers to each other."

This phrase 'on the same team' touched Shang Wanwan deeply.

A trace of red could faintly be seen in the smile on her face, perhaps the aftereffect of the alcohol.

"Right, Chen Xiaoya is quite influential. I'll mention to everyone to get a bit closer to her. That way, at the very least, our crew won't face any more trouble here," Shang Wanwan said in a hushed voice after glancing at Chen Xiaoya.

Shang Wanwan had gathered quite a bit of crucial information about Chen Xiaoya from Xiao Mai.

Bai Xiaosheng just smiled noncommittally.

While Chen Xiaoya's status was lofty, he had no intention of deliberately trying to get close or to use her, but making good connections was always a good thing.

This meal of pork meatballs was both an expression of thanks and a way to build connections.

"I've heard that you came over this time to stay for a couple of days?" Shang Wanwan asked.

Gao Dazhi had already booked a room for Bai Xiaosheng at the hotel for five days.

"That's right," Bai Xiaosheng nodded.

"That competition for the provincial benchmark enterprise has come to a close. But you, a busy man, can really spare so much time..." Shang Wanwan pondered for a moment, then smiled at Bai Xiaosheng, "You didn't come to Linshen solely for a set visit, did you?"

Bai Xiaosheng was taken aback for a moment and couldn't help but look deeply at Shang Wanwan, then laughed.

Upon hearing that he would be staying a few more days, everyone from top to bottom, including Lin Weiwei and Gao Dazhi, didn't give it much thought.

Shang Wanwan, however, noticed right away.

Such keen observation!

Bai Xiaosheng didn't try to hide it and smiled as he nodded. His eyes were on the people nearby, but he spoke in a low voice, "To say that I came specially for a set visit isn't wrong. However, the set I'm visiting isn't just the crew's location. There's another place I need to go."

The place Bai Xiaosheng mentioned was the new company established by Ron Team!

They were also in Linshen!

This time, Bai Xiaosheng also wanted to see the business consultancy firm that belonged to him!

Shang Wanwan, standing by his side, didn't ask any more questions.

Her grasp of "appropriateness" in matters was always skillful, never overstepping or making others feel uncomfortable.

Bai Xiaosheng really appreciated this about her.

"Actually, I've always felt that you have an extraordinary talent in interpersonal and public relations. If you weren't in the entertainment circle but in the professional scene, I would do whatever it takes to recruit you!" Bai Xiaosheng remarked.

Shang Wanwan smiled sweetly, "Then I thank Mr. Bai for his appreciation. You can keep a position for me. Who knows, one day I might get tired of the entertainment circle or can't make it anymore, and I'll come to you."

Bai Xiaosheng burst into laughter right away.

"I hope that day never comes; you, a major star, have a bright future ahead."

As the two of them were talking, Chen Xiaoya came over with a giggly smile.

"I'm so full!" Chen Xiaoya's face showed complete satisfaction as she looked at Bai Xiaosheng with a pleading gaze, "Can I stay for dinner tonight?"

"Of course," Bai Xiaosheng smiled, "I have many specialties yet for you to try."

Chen Xiaoya immediately became excited.

This food lover's simple charm made even Shang Wanwan unable to help but smile.

Bai Xiaosheng did not expect it.

This one invitation led to Chen Xiaoya running to the set day after day for the next three days to find him.

She came for lunch and stayed for dinner.

Shang Wanwan, Yang Qian'er, Lin Weiwei, Zhao Xiaoying, and Gao Ya all developed a certain friendship with Chen Xiaoya to varying degrees.

Shang Wanwan had even become close sisters with Chen Xiaoya.

Bai Xiaosheng also made gourmet food at the crew's residence for three consecutive days.

The crew was astonished.

A powerhouse in the professional world, a gourmet in life, and with such a gentle temperament, their Mr. Bai was truly a man of many talents.

Suddenly, countless girls secretly harbored admiration, looking up to Bai Xiaosheng as the ideal man of their dreams.

On the evening of the third day, Chen Xiaoya had to return home and couldn't come to the set the next day. She even made a special call to Bai Xiaosheng to express her regrets, her words filled with disappointment.

"Don't worry, there will be plenty of opportunities in the future," Bai Xiaosheng assured her while also letting out a long sigh of relief.

If he had to continue playing host like this, he would really become a chef.

The next morning, Bai Xiaosheng got up, called for Lin Weiwei, greeted Gao Dazhi, and then hailed a car, heading straight for Linshen City.

Next, he was to conduct his second "set visit."

"Xiaosheng, where are we going now?"

In the car, Lin Weiwei couldn't contain her curiosity upon seeing Bai Xiaosheng's eager demeanor and asked.

Bai Xiaosheng had not yet told her the purpose of the trip.

"Weiwei, what if one day I decide to leave Zhongjing Media and want to invite you to work at another company? Would you be willing?" Bai Xiaosheng suddenly asked.

Lin Weiwei was already the assistant to the General Manager of Zhongjing Media, second only to one and above all others.

Most people would not want to leave.

"I'd be willing!" Lin Weiwei answered without any hesitation!

Chapter 605 The Boss is Coming_1

Bai Xiaosheng had long considered poaching Lin Weiwei.

After all, he couldn't stay at Zhongjing Media forever.

At present, his score was at seventy-five points for a general manager level, twenty-five points away from ascending to the provincial industrial head position. Only one-quarter of the process remained.

One could say it was within arm's reach.

Advancing in level meant a promotion, and that he would have to leave!

For Lin Weiwei, Bai Xiaosheng was naturally capable of making adequate arrangements for her. To say pushing her to vice president might not be likely, but he was confident about securing a director position for her.

Of course, his most ideal arrangement would be to bring Lin Weiwei over to his own company.

However, Bai Xiaosheng didn't want to force her.

After all, Lin Weiwei's family was in Zhongjing, and she had a top-tier job at Zhongjing Media.

Few people could give that up in an instant.

Therefore, Bai Xiaosheng first tentatively asked her.

Unexpectedly, Lin Weiwei agreed readily and without the slightest hesitation.

Bai Xiaosheng himself was astonished.

Perhaps she thought that my departure would be far in the future, he thought to himself, then he smiled and said, "Weiwei, when the day really comes for me to leave, I will definitely offer you a choice. You can answer me then, and it won't be too late!"

Lin Weiwei opened her mouth, seemed about to speak but stopped herself, and in the end, just smiled and said one word, "Okay."

Three hours later, Bai Xiaosheng and his team's vehicle entered Linshen.

The destination, which Bai Xiaosheng had already informed the driver of, was a rather famous Grade A office building within the Linshen Emerging Business District.

As the vehicle wound through the city, Bai Xiaosheng looked out through the car window.

Linshen, this city, indeed deserved its first-tier status.

Towering skyscrapers were lined up in succession.

In such a short time, he had seen several skyscrapers over two hundred meters tall.

The entire city exuded a type of grandeur and dominance, which made Zhongjing, this provincial capital city, seem rather inferior in comparison.

Bai Xiaosheng asked the driver how long it would be to their destination, then fiddled with his phone, sending a message to Ron.

At this very moment.

In Ron's office, this German fatty had just put down a document and picked up his phone to look at it when he burst out laughing.

"Miranda!" Ron called out towards the door.

Before long, his office door was pushed open, and a blonde-haired, blue-eyed woman with an almost perfect figure entered; her long, snow-white legs would have made even top models feel inferior.

"What's up, boss, did you need something? It's not polite to shout in the office like that!" Miranda muttered.

She was now doubling as Ron's assistant.

But this sister was a genuine design expert, one of Ron Team's members from Europe, who had only recently been transferred here.

Once upon a time, Ron Team was like a big family with close relationships between its members, who casually interacted with each other "without distinction of rank".

So much so, that upon arriving in Linshen, Mira would occasionally "educate" Ron.

Ron never took offense—this was a privilege exclusive to beauties.

"Stop calling me boss. Uh, that won't work today because our real boss is about to arrive. You wouldn't want me to be mistaken for trying to seize power and then get sacked, would you?" Ron joked in good humor.

Real boss?

Miranda was initially stunned and then her beautiful eyes sparkled with an exceptionally bright shine!

Their boss from the East, the man named Bai Xiaosheng whom she had not met, was someone she had long heard of by reputation!

Benefiting from his help, Ron Team resurrected in the East.

The Kelson Company, which had once "harmed" them, was severely dealt with by that man. However, Kelson turned out to be rather decent in the end, taking good care of their families in Europe, reportedly also thanks to that man...

In short, he was a man with a legendary aura.

"Hey, Miranda? Miranda!" Ron watched his attractive subordinate with her eyes glazed over and had to call her several times.

"Ah? Ah! Boss, were you calling me?" Miranda startled awake.

Ron wore a face of melancholy, "Don't call me boss!"

"Luo Pangzi, were you calling me?" Miranda, quick-witted as ever, immediately changed her salutation.

Ron's face showed a mix of grievance and resignation, and he weakly waved his hand, "Alright, go and inform everyone to prepare for the boss' inspection..."

Miranda nodded and hurriedly left.

Ron stood up, looking around his office with a smile.

At this moment, they had also entered a period of rapid development. In the Tianxuan International Building project in the Linshen City's emerging business district, they had rented one-third of the floor space in Building D, a Class A office building, possessing nearly seven hundred square meters of office space. The team was growing stronger, and profits were climbing steadily.

He believed Bai Xiaosheng would be astounded!

Ron also felt a smidgeon of pride!

But just as he was basking in self-satisfaction, the door to his office was pushed open, and Miranda returned.

"My dear Miranda, I beg you, could you knock on the door, please? If the boss finds out that I manage the place so loosely, do you want me to lose my job?" Ron joked half-seriously, half-jokingly.

This time, Miranda was not all giggles and laughs but rather extremely serious.

"The Vice President of Marketing for Tianxuan International, Mr. Mu Changlin, is here!" Miranda appeared somewhat grave.

"I don't care who comes..." Ron started, then paused abruptly, furrowing his brows, "Mu Changlin?"

He repeated the name in his broken Chinese.

Miranda nodded, "It seems this time, he's here to discuss terminating the lease!"

Ron turned serious on the spot.

The Tianxuan International Building was Tianxuan International Group's own property, but this year, they had started selling part of their office buildings. So, from the beginning of the year, their external rental prices were extremely low, and they had agreements with tenants that allowed for ending the lease at any time, with just one month's notice.

Having just arrived in Linshen, Ron Team was tight on funds and chose not to ask the Lu Family for assistance, instead opting for this place with its very low rent.

Trouble arrived in the middle of last month.

The other party informed them that a prospective buyer was inspecting the property and considering a purchase, and they should be prepared to move out.

That notification was released frequently, and the Vice President of the marketing center, Mu Changlin, even made a personal visit.

However, for quite a long time afterward, there was no further news.

Thinking their sale plans had fallen through, Ron Team did not pay much attention to it any longer.

After more than a month of rapid development and with Bai Xiaosheng bringing them a big deal from Kelson, Ron Team had a significant return on various investments. At present, they had disposable funds amounting to as much as thirty million, which would not affect the company's operations!

This sum could buy the one-third office area, turning it into a real company asset!

Ron had been planning this affair and had told no one. He was thinking that today, when Bai Xiaosheng arrived, he would discuss it with him.

Miranda was unaware of Ron's intentions; all she knew was that if Tianxuan International sold this office area, they would have to move out!

For an up-and-coming business consulting firm, if they couldn't even maintain a stable headquarters, constantly changing locations, how could they inspire trust in clients?

Miranda was deeply worried.

"Don't worry, let's go and meet him."

Ron was confident.

If the other party wanted to sell, then he would step in and buy it first!

Chapter 606: Move Out Within a Week!_1

The company established by the Ron Team is currently known as BXS Business Consulting Advisor Limited Company.

BXS, when broken down—B stands for bank. S stands for school. The X in the middle represents infinity.

Combined, it signifies that this business consulting firm will cherish clients' expectations as dearly as banks safeguard deposits. It will provide perfect solution plans for problems encountered by clients, much like schools impart knowledge.

The X also signifies that this company's capabilities will always exceed clients' expectations and imaginations.

Of course, all these are for external promotion, and a little bit to dupe the newcomers.

The actual meaning is just one thing: the initials of the Chinese words "Bai Xiaosheng".

This was Ron's idea.

It signifies that this company will always belong to Bai Xiaosheng!

At this moment, inside the meeting room of BXS Business Consulting Advisor Limited Company.

On the sofa sits a middle-aged man who is somewhat portly and slightly balding. He is idly stirring a cup of coffee with a delicate white porcelain spoon, a certain haughtiness in his demeanor.

Mu Changlin, one of the deputy directors of the Marketing Center at Tianxuan Group.

If it were within the group, that deputy director title would indeed be quite significant. However, in the Marketing Center, it doesn't carry as much weight.

Even so, Mu Changlin felt that his personal visit to speak with a tenant was giving the other party considerable respect.

Of course, he was more concerned with the buyer's face, personally ensuring every detail was attended to.

Speaking of that buyer, they were a significant customer for Tianxuan International Building over the past three months.

The Tianxuan International Building was divided into four sections—A, B, C, and D. The buyer chose half a floor each from sections C and D.

A hundred million deal.

For the sales of a Grade-A office building, this amount wasn't much.

Nevertheless, due to various factors, the commercial office market in Linshen has contracted recently. A deal worth a hundred million is still notable!

As for why they didn't purchase in the same section but rather chose to split their purchase, what were they plotting?

Mu Changlin didn't care!

After all, it was the buyer's money. How they wanted to spend it was their freedom. He just needed to ensure a smooth contract signing and sale.

"If I can seal the deal for section D, that would complete the full set. With the annual sales target met, the commission and bonus aside, if I do well, I might get a promotion and raise by the end of the year, and maybe even become a deputy director at the group level," Mu Changlin mused, in high spirits.

On his other side, two younger subordinates sat.

One was checking a computer, while the other was perusing a stack of documents, both making the necessary preparations.

"Mr. Mu, I apologize for keeping you waiting!" The door to the meeting room opened, and Ron walked in with a smile.

Following him was Miranda. Her Chinese was quite good and she could act as Ron's translator.

This was also one of the reasons why Ron "promoted" her, letting her double as his secretary.

Mu Changlin's subordinate, who was a German translator, immediately translated Ron's words.

"Mr. Ron is too polite," Mu Changlin said with a smile, standing up and shaking Ron's hand casually.

They then sat down again.

"As for the issue of terminating the lease, Mr. Ron already knows the previous arrangement. I believe there's no need for me to repeat myself," Mu Changlin said with a smile, taking a document from his subordinate. "So please sign here."

Once the signature was done, the contract with the big client could be finalized.

Mu Changlin was in a hurry to leave.

Miranda looked somewhat worried by Ron's side.

Though Ron was calm, she felt that there was no room left for turning things around.

"Indeed, we did reach an agreement before, and there's no denying that," Ron commented. "However, we have just settled in here and don't want to move."

Mu Changlin was taken aback and couldn't help but let out a mocking laugh.

This isn't about what you want!

"Mr. Ron, you are quite the joker! Sadly, I cannot appreciate it," Mu Changlin sneered coldly, his voice laced with indifference.

Ron's words also surprised Miranda.

Did the boss intend to play tough and refuse to leave?

"No, what I mean is..." Ron, seeing Mu Changlin's mockery, continued earnestly, "We want to buy this place!"

His words stunned Miranda, and even after she translated them, Mu Changlin was taken aback.

Buy this place?

Was Ron serious?

The office space they were currently renting, one third of a floor, was nearly seven hundred square meters, worth thirty million in the market!

Mu Changlin had some recollection of this company; after all, all their employees were foreigners, which was somewhat rare. He had originally thought they were flush with cash and planned to develop a solid relationship, but it turned out they were frugal and didn't seem to have much money.

Had they really come up with thirty million so soon?

Mu Changlin couldn't help but glance at the LOGO sign hanging in the reception room.

Do business consulting companies really make so much money now?

So much for the idea of keeping to one's own lane.

Mu Changlin was unaware of the status of Ron's team in the field of media big data. The Ron Team, focused on in-depth research in the media industry, had fallen behind in other industries, which prevented their reputation from growing.

Upon realizing that Ron was serious, Miranda couldn't contain her excitement.

Now, they wouldn't have to move!

Ron, too, looked at Mu Changlin with a beaming smile, "Mr. Mu, we can pay in full, handle the paperwork immediately, and transfer the money right away. How about it?"

In his view, such a smooth transaction was far more reliable than any potential client, and Tianxuan International Building had no reason to refuse.

As Ron exuded confidence and heard the translated words, Mu Changlin let out a chuckle, "Mr. Ron, I'm really sorry. If you had said this a couple of months earlier, I would have been quite pleased. However, our client doesn't want one third; they want half of the floor! So..."

Mu Changlin wore a look of regret.

"Otherwise, you can choose another floor or another building. It's all Tianxuan International Building, there isn't much difference!" Mu Changlin said with some enthusiasm.

It turned out these poor foreigners were actually potential big customers!

Unfortunately, the big customer wanted half a floor!

So he couldn't agree to Ron's request.

Miranda went blank, her expression turning bitter as she translated Mu Changlin's words to Ron.

Ron was also taken aback.

Half a floor?

Comparing the two, the other client was the major buyer, so Tianxuan International naturally wouldn't agree to their purchase!

Ron's complexion turned slightly pale.

"What do you say, Mr. Ron, will you consider it?" Mu Changlin asked with boundless enthusiasm.

After Miranda translated, Ron couldn't help but give a bitter smile, saying to Miranda, "It seems there's no way around it this time."

Miranda helplessly responded, "Since we can't stay here, our address will have to change anyway. Rather than that, we might as well go elsewhere, sign a long-term lease for ten years, and save the money to develop the company. This place only offers short-term leases; it's not suitable for us..."

"Yeah," Ron said with a wry smile.

Their low-voiced conversation was overheard by Mu Changlin's interpreter, who whispered to him and conveyed the details.

Mu Changlin's face suddenly darkened.

Not buying, and not renting either?

"What a waste of my time!" Mu Changlin's expression soured as he snorted coldly, glancing impatiently at his wristwatch.

He even raised his hand and tapped impatiently on the desk, interrupting the discussion between Ron and Miranda.

"Mr. Ron, let's not waste any more time. I suggest you sign this now and move out by the end of the month!" Mu Changlin said coldly.

"By the end of the month?" Miranda was shocked as she heard Mu Changlin's words.

Ron was taken aback.

"Mr. Mu, there's only one week left until the end of the month. Even if we were to move, shouldn't we be informed a month in advance? This isn't proper protocol!" Miranda interjected before Ron could speak.

"Protocol?"

Mu Changlin snorted coldly, his gaze dismissive and his smile lazy, "That's our big customer's strategy. Otherwise, why don't you buy half the floor as well? We'll give you the same consideration. If you don't have the money, well, then I'm sorry! Move out within a week!"

Chapter 607 The Sneaky Contract_1

Mu Changlin came today to urge Ron and his team to sign the lease termination agreement, inform them of the moving timeline, and hasten their relocation to free up the space. He harbored no thoughts of deepening cooperation with them.

When Ron mentioned wanting to buy the place and claimed to have the means to do so, Mu Changlin was initially surprised.

But upon learning that Ron and his team were only interested in the office area they occupied and were not considering any other building or floor of the project, and that they murmured about changing leases and needing to move, Mu Changlin's mood soured.

Mu Changlin was immediately displeased.

Such a waste of time!

These foreigners were particularly stubborn, once they had set their minds on something, they wouldn't listen to "advice." Mu Changlin had realized this when he initially leased the office area to them.

Seeing that they would not become clients after all, he was no longer courteous!

There arose another dispute over the timeframe for moving out.

Mu Changlin came prepared for this very issue.

"Mr. Mu, your approach violates the spirit of the contract! How can you give us such short notice?" Ron said angrily after hearing from Miranda.

"Mr. Ron, you can eat whatever you want, but you can't talk nonsense. When it comes to the reputation of our company, I can sue you for defamation," Mu Changlin replied lazily.

Miranda, her face turning green with anger, translated for Ron and without waiting for his response, burst out confronting.

"We haven't sued you yet, on what grounds can you sue us? It's you who violated the lease agreement we originally signed! According to the agreement, we should receive a notice one month in advance!" Miranda said furiously, "You only gave us one week's notice—that's a breach of contract!"

Then, she translated for Ron.

Ron nodded, as this was what he wanted to say too.

"Yes, Mr. Mu, you're the one breaching the contract! We could take this to court!" Ron asserted strongly.

After hearing the translation, Mu Changlin scoffed and looked at Miranda and then at Ron. "Where's that agreement of yours?"

Having brought the original lease agreement for the negotiation, Miranda immediately opened it and found the relevant clause to show Mu Changlin, "Right here, Mr. Mu, surely you can't claim to not recognize the characters!"

The clause explicitly stated, "In the event the lessor terminates the lease for any reason, notice shall be provided one month in advance."

This line was the last on the page, written in black and white, clearly visible.

Mu Changlin glanced at it briefly and said with a half-smile, "Turn it over, read the first sentence to me."

Miranda frowned, puzzled, glanced at Ron, and did as asked.

The first sentence on the next page read, "The contents have been confirmed as correct by both parties."

What's this about? Mira wondered, explaining it to Ron.

"Miss Miranda, you speak very well," Mu Changlin laughed, "I wonder if you've noticed any punctuation marks after that last line on the previous page. Those lines, they're part of the same sentence."

Upon hearing this, Miranda was taken aback, checking back and forth, and her complexion changed as she read it several times in silence.

Together, it read, "In the event the lessor terminates the lease for any reason, notice shall be provided one month in advance—the contents have been confirmed as correct by both parties."

Between the words "contents," there was a half-space break, which made it seem separate.

Thus, it read as a notice within "one month"—"confirmed as correct by both parties" sufficed as notice.

"Within one month" doesn't necessarily mean one month—a week would do too!

Miranda was shocked.

Seeing Miranda's changing expression, Ron pressed for an explanation. As she murmured her translation, Ron's face also darkened.

The precision of a contract allows no room for error, not even a punctuation mark!

Based on the original agreement, the other party was indeed in compliance with the law.

"A week isn't short, Mr. Ron, you should consider your options sooner rather than later. Actually, if you decide to buy, choosing us is a pretty good option," Mu Changlin said, smiling persuasively.

Ron was silent, then suddenly spoke.

Miranda looked at him in disbelief, and translated his words to Mu Changlin, astonished.

"Mr. Mu, are the contracts you sign with everyone like this? If that's the case, surely someone must have noticed by now, or are you saying you only do this with us or a select few! Tianxuan International is a big company, and we don't believe they would change a contract for a little profit. And from the beginning, you personally dealt with us, and it was you who brought the contract!"

As Miranda relayed Ron's words, her beautiful eyes shifted from confusion to sudden realization, filled with anger, "So can we assume that these changes were made by you in private and that your group isn't aware? What will you do if I report this matter to your group?"

Ron, who works with big data, couldn't be a fool. With a bit of back and forth, he quickly came to this cunning conclusion.

Mu Changlin's smile faded, he crossed his arms and looked at Ron and his associate with a smirk.

"Mr. Ron, that's an interesting hypothesis," Mu Changlin nodded, "Do you think it's possible for a group's marketing vice president to secretly lease part of the property to clients, making a bit of money without the head office knowing? How would one operate in such a situation? Could this marketing vice president explain to the group that it was you who added this clause to further lower the rent?"

"What do you guys think?" Mu Changlin asked with a chuckle, turning to his two subordinates.

The two looked at Ron and Miranda, letting out a light laugh, their expression carrying a hint of mocking derision.

Ron and Miranda exchanged a glance and sighed silently to themselves.

Regardless of any trickery, no matter how many such agreements there were, it was impossible for Mu Changlin to profit alone.

And his confidence indicated he had strong backing.

Tianyuan International Group's headquarters were not in Linshen, and there was no channel for making such a report.

Even if they did want to push the matter, they had no way to do so.

Moreover, if things really came to a head, would it be worth it to tear up relations...

"Let's do this, I'll extend your deadline to two weeks and refund the rent for those two weeks as compensation, that way everyone is happy, isn't that a win-win?" Mu Changlin said, laughing heartily.

It was their only option.

Ron and Miranda looked at each other, their eyes agreeing.

"Please sign this lease termination agreement then," Mu Changlin said with a smile.

This time, Ron didn't say anything; he took the agreement, quickly signed his name, and pushed it back.

"There you go, that's better. Everyone's happy," Mu Changlin exclaimed laughingly, taking the document, glancing at it, and nodding.

"Alright, I won't bother you any longer, I'll take my leave," Mu Changlin said, standing up and extending his hand.

Ron composed himself, expressionless as he stood up and shook hands, "No need to see me out!"

Mu Changlin, unfazed by Ron's attitude, left quickly with a smile, along with his two subordinates.

He still had to meet with a real big client, to sign a larger contract as soon as possible.

Ron sat down in silence, with Miranda looking at him.

"Should we report this issue to our boss?" Miranda couldn't help asking.

Their current office address had already been publicized, and many financiers were scheduled to visit soon. A sudden switch would be highly disruptive; otherwise, they wouldn't have been so desperate to stay.

Miranda's implication was clear: if Bai Xiaosheng could raise some funds, added to their own, they could buy the place!

Ron shook his head.

"I get your point, but Miranda, our boss isn't a money-printing machine. I don't want to burden him with this issue. I'll think of a way to handle all the troubles," Ron said.

At that moment, his phone rang. Ron glanced at it.

"They're here!" Ron said earnestly to Miranda, "Remember, don't bother him with this!"

Chapter 608: The Returning Mu Changlin_1

Bai Xiaosheng and Lin Weiwei got out of the car near the Tianxuan International Building and walked towards it.

"Sheng, what are we doing here?" Lin Weiwei couldn't help but ask.

On the way, Bai Xiaosheng mentioned they were visiting a friend.

But visiting a friend, shouldn't that mean going to their home?

This is an office building, what kind of visit would they be making in an office space.

Could it be that they were meeting in a café? Lin Weiwei was full of doubts.

"Our dear old friend insists we check out their new office location. I guess there's a bit of showing off involved. As for you, just pretend you're the boss here on an inspection." Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

"Our dear old friend?" Lin Weiwei looked puzzled, repeating Bai Xiaosheng's words and curiously asking, "Do I know them too?"

You should know, this was Lin Weiwei's first time in Linshen, and she didn't even have acquaintances here, let alone friends.

Where would an old friend come from.

Bai Xiaosheng gave a mysterious smile, "Let's go, you'll know soon enough."

With that, Bai Xiaosheng led the way to Building D.

Speaking of which, the developer behind the Tianxuan International Building, Tianxuan International Group, was certainly no stranger.

While it wasn't part of the group's assets, Bai Xiaosheng had done his homework: it was held by a subsidiary of the group, and that subsidiary was also the largest shareholder of Tianxuan International!

This was interesting...

Bai Xiaosheng stood at the bottom of the building, deliberately looking up at the towering skyscraper.

"What's there to look at? It's far inferior to our Zhongjing Media Tower," Lin Weiwei said in confusion as she watched Bai Xiaosheng's actions.

"Nothing much, let's move on." Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

The two of them entered Building D. At the entrance, as they were about to go in, another group of people was coming out. Both parties dodged left and right, ending up blocking each other's way.

The other party consisted of three people; the leader was a middle-aged man who was somewhat chubby and getting bald. He walked with a big smile on his face while talking on the phone, with an obsequious look, "Oh, why did you come over personally? I was just saying that I'd drop by your place soon to deliver the contract. Sure, I'll come to see you right away!"

Bai Xiaosheng's step faltered slightly as he made way.

The middle-aged man seemed impatient and gave Bai Xiaosheng a disgruntled glance as he passed, then continued to smile ingratiatingly on the phone. The two young men following behind him took an extra glance at Lin Weiwei.

This was indeed Mu Changlin and his entourage.

"What kind of person is that, with no manners at all!" Lin Weiwei indignantly made a face behind the bald man's back.

"It's okay, never mind." Bai Xiaosheng smiled.

In this world, there are many people with no manners to be found everywhere; if one were to take each of them seriously, how could they go on living?

"Well, that's because I, Sheng, am magnanimous and have a good temper." Lin Weiwei said with a sweet smile.

If the Yin Family or Zhang Family of Zhongjing heard this, they would probably roll their eyes vehemently.

Bai Xiaosheng magnanimous, Bai Xiaosheng of good temper? That was only if one hadn't truly angered him; if they really did, he was more ruthless and decisive than anyone!

To Bai Xiaosheng and Lin Weiwei, all this was just a small episode.

Bai Xiaosheng and Lin Weiwei reached the elevator and took it upstairs.

As the elevator door opened, Bai Xiaosheng stepped out and turned around, only to be momentarily stunned, then he burst into laughter.

In front of him stood a crowd of people, with none other than Ron at the very front.

Ron was all smiles; seeing Bai Xiaosheng, he immediately started to clap his hands. Then, taking the lead, the men and women behind him began clapping as well.

Most of these people had never met Bai Xiaosheng in person.

They curiously looked at this young man before them—the legendary Bai Xiaosheng, their boss, the man their own boss admired so much, unexpectedly so young!

Impossibly young, at this age in their team, they'd probably only be interns!

And yet he had already taken the helm of a large corporation, even thwarting Kelson!

It's hard to imagine!

Lin Weiwei, upon seeing Ron, was immediately struck dumb with astonishment.

An old acquaintance indeed!

After the Ron Team's unsuccessful attempt to set up at Zhongjing Media, they had vanished without a trace, only to turn up in Linshen!

So, Xiaosheng was here to meet him! Lin Weiwei realized.

Bai Xiaosheng walked over, and Ron immediately gave him a warm hug, exclaiming, "Welcome, my boss!"

Bai Xiaosheng responded with a smile in German.

Lin Weiwei, not understanding German, wore a smile on her face but mumbled in her mind, "What is this German guy shouting about?"

"Hello, Lin Weiwei." When Ron saw Lin Weiwei, he greeted her in clumsy Chinese with a smile.

This, Lin Weiwei understood.

"Hello, Mr. Ron," Lin Weiwei greeted with a smile.

Her graceful and intellectual beauty immediately drew the fervent attention of many young men on the Ron Team.

"Hello, my name is Miranda." Miranda greeted Lin Weiwei with a smile, speaking Chinese so well that it was virtually indistinguishable from that of a native speaker.

Finding a foreigner who could communicate so easily, Lin Weiwei was also quite delighted.

"Miranda," interjected Bai Xiaosheng in German.

"Is there something you need, sir?" Miranda instinctively replied in German.

"Weiwei is my assistant, and she doesn't know yet that I am your boss. Could you please not tell her for the time being?" Bai Xiaosheng instructed with a smile.

"Certainly, sir," Miranda agreed.

Meanwhile, Lin Weiwei looked suspiciously at Bai Xiaosheng. If this foreign beauty spoke Chinese so well, why was Xiaosheng speaking to her in German? And what were they talking about? Why did it seem like they were looking at her while talking?

"Xiaosheng, are you talking about me?" Lin Weiwei asked tentatively.

"I was just describing your beauty in German," Bai Xiaosheng joked.

Lin Weiwei, with a mix of embarrassment and disbelief, didn't buy his teasing words for a second.

With a hearty laugh, Ron said, "Let's not talk about that. Boss, please come this way. After the inspection, we'll go for team building!"

"Spicy crayfish!" The chubby fellow shouted in his broken Chinese, provoking laughter from everyone.

Ron led the way, with Bai Xiaosheng and Miranda following, Lin Weiwei behind them, and the rest of the Ron Team trailing.

True to his meticulous nature, Ron took Bai Xiaosheng for a tour around the office area first, introducing him to every department and sector.

Bai Xiaosheng's performance increasingly astonished the accompanying crowd.

All along the way, he asked numerous questions.

They were all highly specialized, not at all the queries of an outsider! What's more, when one nervous team member slipped from German into French, it seemed like Bai Xiaosheng hadn't even noticed, transitioning smoothly from German to French.

Their boss, vastly learned and multilingual, spoke with an authentic accent that was nothing short of astounding.

Respect in the eyes of the onlookers grew even more.

After taking a complete tour and returning to the starting point at the company entrance, Ron was thinking about dismissing everyone so that he could take Bai Xiaosheng to his office for a chat.

Just then, a group of people walked in from outside.

The leader, upon seeing Ron, immediately exclaimed, "Mr. Ron, we're back!"

As soon as Ron recognized the man, his expression changed.

Mu Changlin!

He had returned and had brought people with him!

Chapter 609 Shut Up, Get Out!_1

What is Mu Changlin doing back here?!

Ron's face immediately turned a shade uglier.

They had already signed the lease termination agreement! What more could there be!

Today, Bai Xiaosheng had come. Ron didn't want Bai Xiaosheng to know about this or to give him any extra trouble. For this reason, Ron even cautioned Miranda not to let it slip.

But he never expected Mu Changlin to return.

Following him, in addition to those two subordinates, were four or five other people, making for a larger entourage than before.

Among those unfamiliar faces, the one leading was a man with meticulously groomed hair, a crisp suit, an arrogant demeanor, and features that seemed to have a Japanese or Korean air to them, especially with his conspicuous presence.

Miranda frowned, exchanging a covert glance with Ron.

Ron quickly regained his composure.

"Mr. Mu, you've arrived, please wait a moment!" Ron swiftly gave orders, "Everyone else return to your workstations, Miranda, you take our... take Mr. Bai to my office, I'll be there once I've dealt with this."

Organized and unflustered by the abrupt situation.

In this moment, Ron demonstrated an unrivaled capacity for quick thinking, even earning a mental thumbs-up from Miranda.

The Ron Team was known for their unity and high efficiency. Apart from their familial warmth and informality off the clock, another aspect was their unequivocal obedience during work hours.

Upon receiving Ron's command, the team disbanded without a word of complaint or a moment of hesitation.

Miranda then flashed a smile at Bai Xiaosheng and Lin Weiwei, leading them away.

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but glance at her and Ron again; the subtle tension and anxiety between them were imperceptible to most, but not to Bai Xiaosheng's eyes.

After all, these emotions often led to the clearest micro-expressions.

Moreover, Bai Xiaosheng's observational skills had long since reached a profound level of expertise.

However, Bai Xiaosheng didn't say a word, didn't ask a single question.

If he had entrusted this matter to Ron, then he trusted Ron completely.

If Ron had anything to hide, Bai Xiaosheng didn't feel it would be to his own detriment.

Lin Weiwei, however, looked doubtfully at Mu Changlin, recalling the man she had encountered downstairs.

Of course, she kept quiet as well.

As Bai Xiaosheng and Lin Weiwei followed Miranda away, Ron exhaled a sigh of relief.

Before he could invite Mu Changlin and his entourage to the reception room,

the man behind Mu Changlin spoke up first.

"Mr. Mu, our time is precious. Are you going to make me stand here the whole time?"

His voice conveyed dissatisfaction.

Mu Changlin's face subtly shifted as he quickly replied with a smile, "How could that be, Mr. Jin Yonghui? I will show you the office area right now!"

Their voices weren't soft, and although Ron didn't understand what they were saying, he was startled and quickly looked in that direction.

Fortunately, Bai Xiaosheng and the others had already walked far away and seemed not to have overheard.

What Ron didn't see was that, although Bai Xiaosheng had his back to them and kept walking, he slightly furrowed his brow.

At the same time as Ron heaved a sigh of relief, he glanced at the man named Jin Yonghui and pulled Mu Changlin aside. Seeing this, the German translator accompanying Mu Changlin took the initiative to join them.

Without him, the two wouldn't be able to communicate at all.

"What exactly is going on, Mr. Mu? Why have you come back, and with so many people? Who is this person? Also, what were you talking about just now?"

Ron bombarded him with questions, which the translator relayed.

With an unapologetic smile, Mu Changlin said, "My apologies, Mr. Ron, our important client happened to come by. Mr. Jin Yonghui is his assistant. They mentioned wanting to see the office environment here, to decide about a renovation. So, I brought them over first."

The translator conveyed the message.

"How can you do this right now?" Ron was extremely dissatisfied, lowering his voice, "I have important guests here, and by doing this, you're making it really hard for me!"

"But what can I do? This is what the customer demands," Mu Changlin said, spreading his hands after hearing the translator, "I know you are in a tough position, but not coming would put me in an even tougher spot. You are just tenants whose lease is almost up, but they are a major customer for us!"

Mu Changlin's tone became more forceful.

After saying this, he added one more thing, "Which do you think is more important, Mr. Ron, a tenant that is about to leave or a major customer that wants to buy half a floor? Please understand your standing!"

Ron's face turned green as the original words were translated, but he had nothing to say in response.

"Mr. Mu, I hope you understand that this is really going too far!" Ron expressed his discontent seriously.

On the other side.

"Are you done talking yet? Mr. Mu, are we going to see it or not? Our time is very precious!" Jin Yonghui raised his voice impatiently.

As a customer, he fully showcased his belief in his own superiority.

"We're done, we're done! Mr. Jin, please don't be anxious," Mu Changlin said, putting on a smile and ignoring Ron as he strode forward, "We will look right now!"

Ron was completely speechless.

If it were about fencing with words at the negotiations table, he wasn't afraid of anyone.

However, this wasn't a business negotiation; even if it were heated, everyone would be cultured individuals, fully listening to each other's opinions, showing respect first before engaging in conflict.

But right now, this Mr. Mu Changlin clearly didn't even wish to listen.

Ron was very angry, but powerless.

If he were to forcefully stop them, it would not do his side any favors, and making a fuss would only cause more disturbance and potentially let Bai Xiaosheng hear.

With extreme reluctance, Ron stepped forward and cautioned them, "You can look, but please keep your discussions to a low volume, we are working in our office!"

Obviously, these words went unheard, as even Mu Changlin showed impatience with a dismissive wave of his hand.

"Alright, we got it."

The response was extremely perfunctory.

Ron let out a long sigh, summoned someone to keep an eye on them, and then turned to return to his own office.

He decided to "detain" Bai Xiaosheng in the office, and once the others were done looking around, they would naturally leave.

Upon returning to his office, Ron found Miranda laughing and chatting with Bai Xiaosheng and Lin Weiwei, and quickly made space for him when she saw him arrive.

In fact, Miranda was also a bit distracted, merely trying to find topics to discuss.

Ron picked up the conversation, talking with Bai Xiaosheng.

However, before they could talk for even ten minutes, the door to his office was pushed open.

Jin Yonghui walked in as if no one else was there, followed by a smirking Mu Changlin.

"This office has a nice orientation, but the decoration is awful. Remember to tear it down and redo it. Use a European style, it should be simple and sophisticated. Here, here, and over there need special attention to the design!" Jin Yonghui spoke arrogantly, disregarding others.

His subordinates nodded incessantly, constantly taking notes in their notebooks.

Ron's expression was as ugly as it could be, yet it also conveyed a sense of helplessness and a hint of silent rage.

Bai Xiaosheng noticed it.

His man was being bullied!

Bai Xiaosheng's expression was stern as he looked towards those people.

"You!" Bai Xiaosheng pointed at the man named Jin, his voice calm yet thunderous with each word,

"Shut your mouth and get out!"

Chapter 610: Jumping Clowns, The Despicable Lot!_1

Who burst into the office, waving and pointing about? Bai Xiaosheng didn't know.

Nor did he know what the issue was inside.

He only saw the anger and helplessness on Ron's face.

To Bai Xiaosheng, Ron was someone who could be aggressive and assertive in business negotiations, but in everyday life, he was a mild-tempered, even somewhat submissive good guy.

Put simply, he was a bit easy to bully.

Especially as a foreigner, without anyone to help them handle all sorts of matters, one can imagine!

This was also one of the reasons why Bai Xiaosheng wanted to poach Lin Weiwei.

At the moment, Jin Yonghui and others barged in as if nobody else was there, pointing and discussing things, talking about tearing this down and remodelling that, without so much as a greeting, blatantly ignoring their presence.

It was a clear insult!

Bai Xiaosheng didn't hold back, and directly showed his displeasure!

With a single "Get out," everyone in the room was shocked, and abruptly fell silent.

Ron stared at Bai Xiaosheng in astonishment, and Miranda's mouth gaped so wide she could have swallowed an egg.

Across from him, Jin Yonghui was frozen on the spot, while Mu Changlin's face was a picture of disbelief.

Their subordinates behind them were each more stunned than the last.

"Who are you talking to, who are you telling to get out!"

Jin Yonghui, seeing Bai Xiaosheng pointing at his own nose, was immediately a mix of shock and rage.

People like him who had been around their big boss for a long time thought they were superior, just beneath one person and above ten thousand others. In front of their leader, they'd grovel, but in front of their subordinates, in front of the other party, they'd do all they could to play the boss and make up for it.

He couldn't tolerate this kind of humiliation.

"Say that again!"

"Get out!" Bai Xiaosheng repeated.

"You!" Jin Yonghui was momentarily speechless with anger.

Seizing the moment, Miranda quickly leaned into Bai Xiaosheng's ear and in a low voice briefly informed him of the situation.

It was nothing more than Mu Changlin committing contract fraud and forcing them to move out, with this Jin Yonghui as Mu's new client wanting to buy half the floor, which led to Ron being refused when he wanted to buy one third of the office building, and so on.

As the team's research designer and data analyst, Miranda didn't exaggerate or miss a thing when explaining to Bai Xiaosheng.

In just a dozen or so sentences, she clarified everything.

So that was it!

Bai Xiaosheng understood.

"What do you think you are, telling me to get out? Mr. Mu, you—you saw this, didn't you?" Jin Yonghui called out to Mu Changlin.

Jin Yonghui knew who was in this room.

A tenant, who still had to move out!

Such a little nobody, renting office space, daring to challenge someone from a big company like him, was totally out of his depth!

"Yes, yes, Assistant Jin, don't get angry, I saw it, I saw everything!" Mu Changlin finally reacted and hurriedly tried to appease him.

This Jin was a favored subordinate of a major client; he could not afford to offend!

There, Ron and his team were people who were going to be kicked out anyway, daring to mess with his good deal!

"Ron, you keep your people in line!" Mu Changlin yelled at Ron, "Apologize to Assistant Jin right away! If Mr. Jin is not happy, I'll make you regret it! Don't think about staying here for two weeks, I'll make you leave tomorrow!"

Mu Changlin made a direct threat.

This matter, he could do it, and he would!

Hearing Mu Changlin speak like that, Jin Yonghui looked at Bai Xiaosheng with a cold laugh.

Miranda translated the words for Ron, who turned livid with anger.

He had tried to keep today's issue a secret from Bai Xiaosheng, not wanting him to know.

And now, not only had these people made a scene in front of Bai Xiaosheng, but they also threatened him on the spot.

Luo Pangzi had a temper too.

"Mr. Mu, don't you threaten me! Even if I really have to move tomorrow, don't expect this gentleman to apologize to you—he's my boss!" Ron bellowed, "If you're rude to him, don't blame me for not being polite!"

"Exactly!" Miranda exclaimed, brandishing her fist.

Meanwhile, Lin Weiwei, who didn't understand German and hadn't been given a rundown by Miranda, was completely in the dark.

Finding an opportunity, Lin Weiwei pulled Miranda aside to inquire.

Miranda recounted to her what she had explained to Bai Xiaosheng.

Upon hearing this, Lin Weiwei's pretty face tightened, and a hint of anger flashed in her eyes.

"Don't worry, Xiaosheng will teach them a lesson!" Lin Weiwei assured Miranda confidently.

This trust in Bai Xiaosheng made Miranda's curiosity unstoppable.

Their boss Ron also lit up whenever Bai Xiaosheng's name came up.

Yet Bai Xiaosheng had no affiliation with Mu Changlin or Jin Yonghui, nor were there any business dealings between their companies.

In such a case, what could Bai Xiaosheng possibly do?

Miranda gave a strained smile, without much confidence.

It seemed like they would have to prepare to move today; if not, they could temporarily rent an apartment to get by.

Miranda felt a bitter taste inside, having already prepared for the worst in her heart.

Mu Changlin saw that Ron was not giving him face, and in the look that Jin Yonghui gave him, there was a subtle hint of mockery.

He was genuinely angry now.

With big clients present, such low-class tenants were no more important than weeds to him, and yet they dared to be presumptuous here!

Mu Changlin pointed at Ron, "Mr. Ron, you've said it! No apology, and I'll have people clear the place out tomorrow! Everyone get out!"

Afterwards, Mu Changlin glanced at Bai Xiaosheng, his face cold and contemptuous, his tone sarcastic, "So you're the boss, huh? Quite the temper! If you're so capable, why don't you buy an office space? All this moving around must be so inconvenient for your people, like a pack of stray dogs. Who do you think you're telling to scram? I'm telling you to scram!"

Mu Changlin was completely unrestrained.

Lin Weiwei was taken aback.

What was Mu Changlin calling Bai Xiaosheng? "Boss"?

By Mu Changlin's side, Jin Yonghui laughed heartily, feeling immensely relieved.

"Well said, Mr. Mu, well said! Like a stray dog—hah, it's you who should scram!" Jin Yonghui pointed at Bai Xiaosheng and shouted.

Seeing Bai Xiaosheng being insulted in public like this, both Lin Weiwei and Ron rose angrily to their feet.

"Shut up!"

"Shut your mouth!"

The two roared in anger.

Ron even rolled up his sleeves furiously, ready to get physical.

At the door, members of the Ron Team were also present; seeing their boss about to start a fight, they immediately raised a clamor, and in moments, everyone from the company had rushed out, furious and surrounding the other side.

"What are you trying to do! Hitting someone is against the law, you'll go to prison!" Jin Yonghui, seeing things going south, immediately cried out.

"Mr. Ron, we're all civilized people, have your men calm down, show restraint!" Mu Changlin, seeing the situation deteriorating, also hastily shouted.

In this chaos, they were the ones who appeared to be law-abiding.

Bai Xiaosheng had been observing with a cold eye since the beginning, and now, unhurried, he stood up.

Everyone looked at him.

The direction of the situation rested on him.

A single person, a single phrase.

"If you petty characters dare to act up in front of me, then don't blame me for not being polite!"

In Bai Xiaosheng's eyes, a fierce aura was looming!