

Two Trillion 631

Chapter 631 Asking Directions from a Stranger_1

At ten in the morning, the sky was a deep blue.

Hidden among the green trees, Zhongjing University basked in tranquility and harmony.

Along Luyin Boulevard, many young students, in groups of threes and twos, walked together.

Their faces brimmed with pure smiles, and their steps exuded the vigor and vitality of youth.

Yet to be baptized by society, they were filled with infinite desire and longing for the future.

A young man walked along the road.

Looking at his age, he seemed to be a university student as well.

He was dressed in casual attire, tall and slender with a leisurely stride. He had black hair, black eyes, and a faint smile on his face. Not exactly a fresh-faced young hunk but certainly easy on the eyes and full of vigor.

As he walked, countless elder school sisters and younger schoolmates couldn't help but turn their gaze towards him.

An indescribable aura emanated from him. That aura, subtle yet filled with disdain and pride, attracted the attention of many women.

However, he himself was completely unaware.

"How many years has it been? Returning to campus really brings a sense of nostalgia. Although, the impression that my university life left on me was more about pain," the young man couldn't help but give a self-deprecating smile.

This young man was naturally Bai Xiaosheng.

He had come to scout the environment at Zhongjing University, to "check the place out."

Of course, this wasn't necessary.

It was of no help for the training camp's assessment.

His visit this time was more akin to a leisurely outing.

"I heard that Zhongjing University also has a campus history museum open to the public, with a small reading room where one can freely read books. That's quite nice. I'd like to go there and sit for a while," Bai Xiaosheng felt that in such an environment, things truly felt different, and his mood became instantly peaceful.

He couldn't help but want to immerse himself in the experience.

Zhongjing University, as the number one institution in Anjiang and a national key university, had an extremely large campus.

As Bai Xiaosheng strolled along, looking at the wooden signs erected all over the campus and following the carved maps, he searched and searched but couldn't find his destination.

But Bai Xiaosheng wasn't in a hurry and had no wish to ask Red Lotus for navigation assistance.

He chose another, more primitive method—asking for directions.

Bai Xiaosheng glanced around and set his eyes on a female student.

She seemed a bit more mature, with an extremely good figure, described as exquisite and curvy.

However, having seen many beautiful women, Bai Xiaosheng was not too impressed.

He simply thought this beauty was just closer to him than others.

"Classmate!" Bai Xiaosheng called out with a smile, taking steps towards her.

The woman looked over in surprise, and seeing that Bai Xiaosheng was headed straight for her, she was momentarily flustered, "Are you calling me?"

"Yes."

Bai Xiaosheng nodded, noticing that the woman seemed quite pleased to be addressed as "classmate."

This made him a bit surprised.

"I'd like to ask for directions, could you please... Classmate, let me know?"

As Bai Xiaosheng approached, he realized that the woman had an aura lacking in naivety but instead carried the essence of a professional woman.

This hardly seems like a student...

Perhaps she used to be a student here, Bai Xiaosheng speculated mentally.

"Where do you want to go?" the beauty asked him with a smile, seeming quite familiar with the place.

"I heard there's a campus history museum here with a reading room. I'd like to take a look," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

The beauty curiously looked Bai Xiaosheng up and down.

In her eyes, this man had quite a nice appearance, a sunny smile, and he also carried an air of distinctiveness.

Based on his age, he seemed to be a university student. Yet, his demeanor was more like that of someone seasoned in the corporate world, a high-ranking individual molded by experience.

The beauty was puzzled: could he be from a prominent family?

Thinking so, it made sense.

The beauty smiled and said to Bai Xiaosheng, "The museum is quite remote, and even if I tell you how to get there, you might not find it. Anyway, since I'm heading that way, why don't you come with me?"

That sounded good.

Bai Xiaosheng nodded and asked with a smile, "May I know how to address you?"

At this question, the beauty smiled but didn't answer, her eyes gleaming with a playful gleam, "Are you really just asking for directions, or are you trying to hit on me?"

"Then I won't ask," Bai Xiaosheng said with a wry smile, shrugging his shoulders.

The beauty was taken aback; she had only made a joke and hadn't expected him to take it seriously.

Since he wasn't inquiring further, it naturally didn't seem right for her to voluntarily offer her name, nor was it appropriate to ask for his.

And so, these two strangers, neither knowing nor asking the other's name, walked together through the tranquil campus.

Both of them found it quite pleasant.

"The museum is just one of the many unique places at Zhongjing University. There are other spots you might want to check out, like Lake Pavilion, or under the banyan trees, which are great places to enjoy the scenery," the beauty took the initiative to suggest to Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng nodded and said with a smile, "I've heard that Zhongjing University has many special little restaurants. I'm thinking of staying for lunch. Could you recommend one?"

"I wouldn't have guessed you're here 'driven by food'," the beauty teased, a hint of pride on her face. "Speaking of Zhongjing University's delicacies, they're second to none in Zhongjing. There are six student cafeterias and another seven or eight specialty restaurants which are even more popular. I recommend you try..."

The beauty talked on and on, her face revealing her longing.

"It's been so long since I've eaten there myself; I wonder if those small restaurants have changed hands," the beauty mused.

The pair continued chatting as they walked.

A few minutes later, the beauty halted, pointed, and said with a smile, "Look, there's the museum."

Bai Xiaosheng followed her pointing and saw a low-rise building nestled among the greenery.

It indeed wasn't easy to find.

"Thank you," Bai Xiaosheng said, giving the beauty a smile. "If we meet again, I'll treat you to a meal. Goodbye for now."

The beauty smiled sweetly and simply said, "Goodbye."

A chance meeting is just that, what are the odds of a reunion?

Watching Bai Xiaosheng walk away, a smile lingered on the beauty's lips.

She hadn't expected to bump into such an interesting man while revisiting old haunts.

Then, the beauty turned and headed toward an office building.

Walking into the office building, the beauty stopped a security guard to inquire, "Excuse me, is Dean Huo Dong still in the office on the fifth floor?"

Once confirmed, she headed straight upstairs.

Following the layout she remembered, she found the office and knocked on the door.

"Come in."

Inside, a calm yet incredibly familiar voice responded.

The beauty entered with a delighted smile on her face.

This office, belonging to Dean Huo Dong of the School of Economics and Management, awaited her.

The beauty pushed open the door to find him, amidst a pile of documents half a meter high on his desk, lifting his head to see her. First, he paused, then his surprise turned to joy as he rose from his seat.

"Teacher!" Feng Li said with a chuckle.

"Feng Li!" Tutor Huo Dong burst into hearty laughter.

Chapter 632 Do you want to take some questions with you?_1

"Come, come, sit over here!" Tutor Huo Dong said with a smile, directing Feng Li, his most proud pupil, to the sofa area and personally pouring her a glass of water.

"Teacher, let me do that." Feng Li said with a smile.

However, Dean Huo Dong insisted on pouring the water for her.

Watching Feng Li take the glass, Dean Huo Dong chuckled, "When I heard Feng Li was coming, your mentor's wife made me promise a thousand times over to take you home for dinner. The many large and small packages you sent over yesterday were just too much. You're such a thoughtful child, bringing gifts when you come."

Dean Huo Dong, like a kind elder, chattered on endearingly, warming Feng Li's heart.

During her university days, this mentor and dean had taken great care of her, and his wife had treated her as their own.

Their only daughter also saw her as a real sister.

Over the years in Linshen, Feng Li never forgot to call her teacher during holidays or send gifts.

Their relationship was even closer than family.

This bond was exceedingly precious.

Seeing her teacher's hair growing whiter and the wrinkles at the corners of his eyes and brows deepening with age, Feng Li felt a subtle melancholy.

"I heard on the phone that your group is going to hold an international-level training camp at our school, and the students are all elite general managers, with you serving as a lecturer. My Feng Li, you've become so impressive," Tutor Huo Dong laughed heartily.

In his words, there was considerable pride.

Feng Li was indeed his most accomplished student over the years, with a rare talent that stood out from the rest.

Having achieved her doctorates in economics and management at such a young age, she was unparalleled among her peers.

Back then, Tutor Huo Dong appreciated her talent, supporting her fully, shielding her from distractions, and allowing her to dedicate herself solely to academia.

Now, seeing his student achieve even greater success, Tutor Huo Dong felt immensely gratified.

"Teacher, you are overpraising me. My role as a lecturer is nominal, in reality, I'm more like an examiner, in charge of the first phase of assessment. Among them, one will emerge as a peer at my level. So, they are all very impressive, and I must admit, I'm a little anxious," Feng Li said with a laugh.

"You girl, you're always so modest," Huo Dong said dismissively.

The mentor and student chatted away.

The talked about amusing incidents from the past and discussed current topics.

As they talked, Tutor Huo Dong's occupational habit quietly surfaced, and he began to discuss economics and management theory with Feng Li, in light of the latest news, their conversation also had an element of assessment.

Feng Li spoke eloquently, and some of her insights made Huo Dong nod in agreement repeatedly.

After graduation, Feng Li's experience in reputable companies had honed her practical perspectives, which, when combined with Huo Dong's more academic knowledge, made for an engaging conversation.

As they chatted, Tutor Huo Dong grew excited and stood up.

"Feng Li, some of your viewpoints have greatly inspired me. I'm currently working on a book that discusses the coexistence and co-prosperity of businesses and cities. It involves a lot of economic and management theories, and I'm researching an interesting topic. Come take a look!"

Dean Huo Dong strode over to a corner of his office.

There were several blackboards arranged in a circle.

Tutor Huo Dong spread them out one by one.

In the center one, a bold line of white characters read— "The Rise of Signature Cities."

Beneath that, another line read, "A Preliminary Discussion of a New Integrated Urban and Industrial Development Model."

Apart from that, every blackboard was densely covered with writing.

"So many years gone by, and the teacher's handwriting on the blackboard is still so beautiful," Feng Li joked.

"Look at the content," Huo Dong tapped the blackboard and smiled.

Like reminding a daydreaming student to focus on the key points.

Feng Li began to peruse the content of the writing.

It spoke of enterprises driving industries, municipal governments taking the lead, reshaping urban images, creating new landmark-style cities, allowing urban development to feed back into industry, and finally enabling businesses to profit.

Broadly speaking, that was the gist.

But what Feng Li saw was a vibrant, positive feedback loop brimming with life and energy.

Her beautiful eyes couldn't help but widen, and she read through the content again, meticulously.

Such an elevated perspective, such bold thoughts.

Feng Li couldn't help but click her tongue, couldn't help but admire.

"Teacher, is this your own conception? You are really amazing! Truly worthy of being my mentor!" Feng Li exclaimed sincerely.

Huo Dong immediately smiled, "You can appreciate it, seeing the brilliance of these ideas doesn't surprise me. Indeed, it's quite impressive. However, you guessed wrong; these aren't my own creation."

Huo Dong's eyes, as they looked to the blackboard, also showed admiration.

"If not you, who else could propose such innovative ideas?!" Feng Li was astonished. "This model, if perfected and theorized, could shake the academic world. It might even prompt the authorities to try it. This could be a new win-win model for both politics and economy!"

Could it be a friend of the teacher, or an even more impressive master-level figure's proposal?

Feng Li mused internally.

"Speaking of which, this set of ideas was proposed by an entrepreneur from Zhongjing. Moreover, Feng Li, do you think it's merely a theory, a model?" Huo Dong shook his head and smiled, "In Zhongjing, it has already been implemented, and so far, it has achieved certain results. There's even a rumor that the next decade's municipal plan will reinforce this thinking and accelerate its development!"

Tutor Huo Dong's voice resonated with expectancy.

"Really?!" Feng Li could scarcely believe it.

"There's news saying that our Anjiang Province is going to vigorously promote this mode," Tutor Huo Dong added.

Feng Li looked incredulously at the blackboard, then at her teacher.

This set of ideas wasn't from an academic, but an entrepreneur had put them forward and they had been accepted by municipal and provincial governments?!

What kind of person, with such wisdom, such means to propose innovation and push implementation!

Feng Li couldn't help but want to meet such a person.

She, being far away in Linshen, naturally wouldn't know the happenings here, unaware that Anjiang had even conducted a provincial-level benchmark enterprise competition.

At this moment, there was only one thought in her mind—if only such a person could join their company!

"Who could be such a monster, such an outstanding person, to have such innovative ideas!"

At that moment, in the quiet history museum, someone sneezed loudly several times, drawing annoyed glances from the others present.

Bai Xiaosheng quickly gave an apologetic smile and swiftly scurried away to a vacant corner.

"Who is cursing me?" Bai Xiaosheng muttered to himself.

Inside the office.

Dean Huo Dong watched his student with a smile, "I have turned this set of ideas into a model, into theory. In the process of crafting it, I encountered many questions and gained a lot of valuable reflections. Among these, many issues would greatly benefit enterprise leaders."

"Feng Li, as the examiner, would you like to take some of these questions as exam material?"

Chapter 633: Drafting Exam Questions!_1

Tutor Huo Dong was about to "gift" several questions to Feng Li to help her assess the candidates.

Feng Li was initially stunned, then her eyes lit up.

Regarding the assessment, she actually had some preparation, but those, where could they compare to these!

A provincial industry leader must have a broad vision, extraordinary thinking ability, and a unique perspective.

These questions were perfect for evaluating them!

Feng Li kept nodding as she looked at the blackboard, "Great, teacher, you have really helped me out this time. I'll borrow some of your test questions to serve as a touchstone!"

Seeing Feng Li readily accept his suggestion, Tutor Huo Dong was also very pleased.

He picked up a piece of chalk and walked over to a small blackboard that had relatively less writing on it, and began to write on it.

"Then I'll extract about a dozen of those questions for you to choose from, adapt them to your real-world needs!" he said.

"Thank you, teacher, for your trouble!" Feng Li said with a smile.

She was somewhat excited herself, thinking about what those questions might be.

Feng Li never lacked the thirst for knowledge, and it was precisely because of this that she amazingly earned two doctoral degrees in just a few short years.

Tutor Huo Dong wrote fiercely on the blackboard.

His handwriting, too, could be classified as a kind of regular script, square and upright like the man himself, very beautiful.

However, at this moment, Feng Li could not afford to admire her teacher's blackboard writing but was somewhat impatiently reading those questions. Each question reflected the doctoral mentor's thinking in systematizing that new paradigm and perfecting that new model, all very enlightening.

Feng Li read and pondered, combining her thinking modes honed in practice, continuously drawing nourishment, enraptured by what she saw.

That was the terrifying aspect of dual doctoral talents, they could easily immerse themselves entirely into something.

After Tutor Huo Dong finished writing, he checked the blackboard one more time, then smiled at his student.

Seeing that Feng Li had fallen into an excited and contemplative state, he did not disturb her but tiptoed around to arrange the documents on his desk.

"This new economic model, to elevate it completely to the theoretical level, requires more people, prolonged efforts, also further practical validation, yet even so, it does not conceal the original creator's talent," Tutor Huo Dong thought to himself as his gaze fell on a piece of paper.

In the corner, the name of the original creator was written—Bai Xiaosheng!

"If given the opportunity, I would indeed like to meet him and have a conversation; he must be an extraordinary individual!" Tutor Huo Dong solemnly thought.

Looking again at Feng Li immersed in the problems, Tutor Huo Dong felt stirred, "According to Feng Li, the members of their training class are elite corporate managers from all over the country, even from various countries. I wonder if there are such prodigies among them too. I am quite interested, definitely going to attend tomorrow to try my luck. If there are any, exchanging views, clashing ideas, would undoubtedly be a delightful affair!"

Tutor Huo Dong resolved to attend as an observer the next day.

Just as he was thinking this, a soft knock suddenly came on his office door.

Tutor Huo Dong quickly glanced at Feng Li.

Feng Li's brows furrowed slightly, but she was still staring at the questions on the blackboard.

The worst a scholar can suffer is to have their train of thought interrupted while pondering questions.

Tutor Huo Dong hated this too and therefore had set a rule: those knocking on his door must do so softly, waiting after two knocks.

Clearly, the person outside knew the rules. Had they knocked continuously, it would have startled Feng Li.

Tutor Huo Dong hurried over and opened the door.

Outside, a bespectacled person was standing, someone from the Academic Affairs Office.

As soon as he caught sight of Tutor Huo Dong, he immediately smiled and opened his mouth to speak, yet he noticed Tutor Huo Dong making a shushing gesture, stepping out of the office, and gingerly closing the door behind him.

"My student is inside contemplating a problem and must not be disturbed." Tutor Huo Dong was usually amiable and approachable, but when it came to academic matters, he would suddenly become unrecognizable, even the university president had no say over him, keeping a respectful distance.

The visitor quickly lowered his voice, whispering to Tutor Huo Dong, "The university president is calling you to a meeting."

The so-called university president referred to the true authority of Zhongjing University.

This was a meeting that Tutor Huo Dong had to attend.

Tutor Huo Dong nodded, glanced at his office door upon which hung a sign, and he flipped it over to reveal the message on the back: "Academic contemplation underway; do not disturb!"

With that, nobody could disturb Feng Li inside.

"Let's go."

Tutor Huo Dong gestured with his mouth, and the person from the academic affairs office hastily led the way; they left one after the other.

In the office, Feng Li read through one question after another, and couldn't help but step forward, pick up the chalk, and start writing down by the side of those questions. She was making modifications, preserving the essence of the original questions while adapting them for her own use.

"This is good, this isn't," Feng Li wrote and erased with full engagement.

She had no idea how much time had passed or how many times she had revised.

Feng Li, having used up three or four pieces of chalk, finally looked at the five or six questions on the blackboard and smiled contentedly, muttering to herself, "This is perfect, ready to be used!"

"Teacher, what do you think..." Feng Li turned her head to look, only to find that she was the only one in the room.

"Teacher?" She searched around bewilderedly.

Tutor Huo Dong had already left at some unknown time.

"It seems I am too absorbed," Feng Li stuck out her tongue, aware of her tendency to get engrossed.

Her teacher knew it too, and would surely forgive her.

Feng Li took out her phone and, facing the blackboard, snapped pictures of the questions she had formulated.

Tomorrow, she planned to use these questions to test the candidates.

"Indeed a fine touchstone, I'm also keen to see what insights they have!" Feng Li said with a giggle.

The answers to these questions were written by Tutor Huo Dong on other smaller blackboards, and also included Feng Li's own insights.

She wondered how many of tomorrow's responses would satisfy her.

Feng Li stepped out of the office, caught sight of the sign "Academic contemplation underway; do not disturb" on the door, and couldn't help but laugh to herself, "The teacher is still the same, never changing that phrase."

"However, where has he gone?" Feng Li wondered aloud.

"Are you Miss Feng Li?" Just then, a bespectacled man came over to ask.

"Yes, I am," Feng Li nodded.

"I'm from the academic affairs office. Tutor Huo asked me to come back and let you know if you were out, that he had to attend a major meeting and might not be able to accompany you anymore. But, he will be back for the start of your class tomorrow," the man explained.

"I see, thank you," Feng Li expressed her gratitude.

The man nodded and walked away.

"Phew, it's almost noon now, time for lunch," said Feng Li, checking the time and smiling.

At this moment, Bai Xiaosheng was also looking for a place to eat.

Chapter 634: Reunion_1

This morning, Bai Xiaosheng spent over two peaceful hours reading in the library of the Zhongjing University History Museum.

Now, as he walked out, he leisurely stretched his back and yawned.

Having not touched such printed materials for a long time, it was quite pleasant to quietly sit down, not thinking about worldly troubles, smelling the ink, and reading passages of text.

Approaching noon and mealtime, Bai Xiaosheng headed towards a distinctive small restaurant.

He followed behind two girls walking in front of him.

He kept a leisurely pace, trailing behind them.

While in the library, he overheard the two girls talking about eating authentic Dan Dan noodles, describing the flavor in low voices, which made Bai Xiaosheng's mouth water with hunger.

So, he decided to discreetly follow them, using them as his guides.

Along the way, many people were heading in that direction, a sign of the restaurant's popularity.

The two girls walking in front realized Bai Xiaosheng was following, occasionally glancing back, whispering and giggling to each other, probably mistaking Bai Xiaosheng for a suitor.

Bai Xiaosheng, a sunny and handsome man with a good temperament, was obviously popular.

To avoid any misunderstanding, and seeing the sign for the restaurant, Bai Xiaosheng quickened his pace and passed the two girls.

Soon, Bai Xiaosheng heard the girls' faint sighs of regret from behind.

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but smile secretly.

Youth is wonderful!

When he got to the restaurant, Bai Xiaosheng was taken aback by the long line at the noodle service window.

All these people are waiting to buy noodles? There's only one window open?

Bai Xiaosheng was astonished.

"Excuse me, fellow student, do I need a card or something to buy food here?" Bai Xiaosheng smartly asked before getting in line.

"Oh, you don't need a card here, cash is fine," the student he asked replied.

"Thanks," Bai Xiaosheng smiled at him and took his place in line.

The line moved at a steady pace, Bai Xiaosheng was in no rush, and took out his phone to browse the news.

After reading a few articles, Bai Xiaosheng got a message from Ron on WeChat.

Bai Xiaosheng opened it and immediately smiled.

It was a series of photos, more precisely, renovation plans.

Ron's place had already started construction, renovating the office.

Additionally, there were also rendered images of the expected result after completion.

"Not bad at all, this will be fancier than my office after it's finished," Bai Xiaosheng replied, "Make sure to clear out that formaldehyde, don't rush to work in the new office area!"

Luo Pangzi sent an 'OK' hand gesture along with an emoji—Thanks for the concern, boss!

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help chuckling, bantering back and forth with the fatty.

At this very moment, on another path, Feng Li was also heading to this little restaurant.

Unlike Bai Xiaosheng who came for the novelty, she genuinely enjoyed the noodles here.

What Feng Li didn't notice was a man wearing a trench coat with a Bluetooth earpiece behind her, following at a distance.

In fact, not just at this moment.

From the moment Feng Li left the Linshen headquarters, she had been watched.

Although her role as an "instructor" for the training class was nominal, her true position as an Affairs Officer wasn't widely announced in the dispatch, nor was it particularly hidden.

So early on, it had already been noticed by interested parties.

Of course, some wanted to "make contact" ahead of time.

The person following her said quietly as he walked, "Mr. Bai, have you received the location I sent you? Ms. Feng Li is going to eat, this area is a university campus surrounded by students, confirm no one else is following, no surveillance. Yes, you can come over, it's safe to talk in this environment."

He received an affirmative response in his earpiece.

The follower immediately replied quietly, "Okay, hurry up."

Feng Li, who was ahead, clearly had no idea about all this yet, as she walked down the street, her face beaming with smiles and memories.

All around, many male students cast their glances directly or shyly towards her, the great beauty.

The mature and sexy beauty Feng Li possessed was not something those young boys could resist.

Feng Li reached the small diner and headed straight for the noodle counter.

As luck would have it, just as she arrived, another window opened.

A line of people started to split into two, significantly reducing the wait.

Bai Xiaosheng, busy chatting away, missed the opportunity and remained at the end of the line.

However, there weren't many people in front of him either.

"It looks like it's still run by the same family, this habit hasn't changed," laughed Feng Li as she walked over.

After the owner's wife finished in the kitchen, she would come out around noon to help and open an extra window.

That meant the taste wouldn't change either!

After so many years, it truly was nostalgic! Feng Li sighed as she looked around.

It was still the old decor, the old tables and chairs, and the old stools, only the people queuing in front were no longer her old classmates...

Feng Li looked at the person in front of her and paused, startled.

This figure seemed very familiar.

Wasn't this the guy who asked for directions this morning? He's here too?

Did he take her advice and come to try the flavors of the small diner? Feng Li couldn't help but laugh.

"Hey, we meet again!" Feng Li greeted him proactively.

Bai Xiaosheng, who was ahead, was caught off guard by someone calling out to him from behind. He turned around, at first startled, then smiled, "It's you."

When they parted in the morning, he thought it would be a long time before they met again.

Yet here they were, running into each other now!

Seems like fate.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled, "Let me treat you to a meal."

"No need," Feng Li said with a smile, politely declining.

She was fiercely independent and didn't even want to take advantage of a bowl of noodles.

"We agreed, next time we meet I would treat you to a meal as thanks for showing me the way," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

"Really, it's unnecessary," Feng Li insisted.

The two exchanged a few more words until it was Bai Xiaosheng's turn. He had to give up on insisting and, with a smile towards Feng Li, went to order his own food.

One had to admit, the noodle vendor was quick. No sooner had he finished ordering than a tray with noodles and two side dishes were pushed out. Inside, the large pot continuously cooked more noodles.

Bai Xiaosheng picked up his food and politely nodded to Feng Li, ready to look for a place to sit.

But he hadn't taken two steps before he heard Feng Li's voice from behind, "Ah, I didn't bring any money."

"WeChat Pay is also fine," said the vendor.

Bai Xiaosheng then heard the embarrassed voice of Feng Li, "I don't have money in my WeChat either, can I swipe a card, a credit card...?"

As an Affairs Officer, Feng Li's position and benefits were on par with regional industry leaders. Although she didn't have a retinue like Chen Jiuzheng did, she frequented high-end places and mostly shopped at major malls, rarely carrying cash. She had plenty of credit cards, but they were of no use here...

Bai Xiaosheng turned back, placed his tray down, pulled out some change with a smile, and said, "I have some, let me still treat you."

In the end, Bai Xiaosheng and Feng Li sat at the same table, and she thanked him with a smile.

"I really appreciate your help today. By the way, what's your name? Let's exchange contact information, so I can return the money to you later," Feng Li said while eating.

She really didn't like to take even a penny from someone else.

"There's really no need. It's just a few dozen yuan," Bai Xiaosheng smiled, but didn't mind telling her his name, "My name is..."

"Miss Feng Li!"

Bai Xiaosheng had not yet gotten his words out when a voice suddenly came from the side, interrupting him.

Bai Xiaosheng turned his head to look at the person speaking, thinking to himself—so her name is Feng Li.

Chapter 635: Mr. Bai, Have You No Shame?_1

The person who interrupted Bai Xiaosheng as he was introducing himself stood beside the table, smiling and looking at Feng Li.

This man was not tall, with a pair of triangular eyes, not young, nearing fifty, and sported a crew cut, with a notably receding hairline. He was dressed in a neat suit and exuded a dignified presence, clearly someone accustomed to high positions.

Behind him followed two suited and booted attendants.

"Who are you?" Feng Li asked, her face filled with confusion as she looked at this man.

She did not recognize him.

With a smile, the man extended his hand to her, "It turns out that I will be your student. This is our first meeting, please take care of me."

"Feng Li, Officer Feng!"

Just one sentence.

Feng Li was taken aback and then couldn't help but frown slightly.

The stranger actually knew her identity!

And he claimed to be a student? Since when did she have students...

Could it be that he was a candidate for the elite training starting tomorrow?!

Astonished, Feng Li took another look at the man.

While she observed him, Bai Xiaosheng was watching her.

Bai Xiaosheng was equally speechless and astonished, staring at Feng Li's pretty face, startled.

Feng Li, Officer Feng!

She was an affair officer?

Wasn't that title exclusive to their group?

Or was it that some other organization, some agency, also had the concept of affairs officers?

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't be sure and patiently continued to listen.

Seeing the man extend his hand, Feng Li reached out as well and gave a light handshake.

"Who are you?" Feng Li asked again.

The man sat next to Bai Xiaosheng, giving him only a glance and a slight nod with a smile, not paying much attention.

Bai Xiaosheng just nodded in return.

"My surname is Bai, and I am one of the students in this training class. You may call me Bai Xiaocheng," the man said, his smile warm and friendly as he faced Feng Li.

A Bai surname?

Feng Li immediately frowned; she remembered the conversation she had with Wang Xincheng, who told her to look after someone with the surname Bai, and how Officer Li was mentioned, though without any overt coercion, it still made Feng Li very uncomfortable!

What was the name of that Bai person Wang Xincheng mentioned?

Feng Li tried to remember, but she couldn't recall. She hadn't yet looked at the list of candidates.

But it was likely this name.

With thirty people in a class, all selected as elite general managers from different regions, the probability of even sharing the same surname was extremely low, let alone the same name.

So, he must be the Bai that Wang Xincheng mentioned!

Feng Li scrutinized him and felt an unstoppable wave of dislike.

His appearance was really not good, and there was a sleaziness in his gaze.

Feng Li wondered how Officer Li, now Senior Affairs Officer Li, could have taken a liking to such a person!

Did he have some amazing, extraordinary abilities, or had he done something absolutely shocking?

Feng Li thought again of the entrepreneur her tutor Huo Dong had mentioned, who could come up with a model that benefited businesses, the industry, and the government alike. That was true talent. Could this person before her even compare?

Feng Li didn't believe it.

"So you are Bai Xiaocheng. I've heard of you!"

With one thought, a thousand thoughts flashed through her mind.

However, on the surface, Feng Li responded neutrally but with a hint of barely perceivable mockery.

"So you do know about me! I'm flattered, truly flattered!" Bai Xiaocheng suddenly burst into laughter, his face displaying a mixture of surprise and almost a flattered innocence.

It was as if being recognized by an Affairs Officer was an exceedingly glorious thing.

This laughter instantly drew sideways glances from those nearby, because it was exceedingly unpleasant to hear.

Neither Feng Li nor Bai Xiaocheng noticed that Bai Xiaosheng, standing aside, had an expression on his face that was now exceedingly strange.

If the term "Affairs Officer" were enough to confirm Feng Li's identity, then the addition of "training course" made Bai Xiaosheng almost absolutely certain.

Feng Li was indeed an officer from Zhenbei Group!

And from what Bai Xiaocheng had said, she was even an instructor for this training course!

I'm actually having dinner with my examiner... Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but take another glance at Feng Li.

Compared to Affairs Officer Feng Li, Bai Xiaosheng looked at Bai Xiaocheng with even stranger eyes.

He had not expected him to share the Bai surname, and to top it off, their names sounded quite similar.

But this guy, he's really ugly! Bai Xiaosheng stole a glance at Bai Xiaocheng's receding hairline and muttered to himself.

This appearance is simply an insult to our Bai surname...

Bai Xiaocheng looking for an examiner, it's obvious what that's about, definitely trying to curry relationships and sneak in through the back door, so won't that require me to excuse myself? Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself.

As a result, Bai Xiaocheng continued to ignore Bai Xiaosheng.

Perhaps, in his view, Bai Xiaosheng was just a young student or maybe just an attendant of Feng Li's, someone not worth concern!

"May I know what matter brings Mr. Bai Xiaocheng to me?" Feng Li asked indifferently.

She was putting up with it, for the sake of Senior Officer Li.

She did not change locations to talk nor did she ask Bai Xiaosheng to leave.

In her eyes, with Bai Xiaosheng, an outsider, present, Bai Xiaocheng would surely restrain himself somewhat.

However, Bai Xiaocheng misunderstood her intentions. Seeing that Feng Li directly addressed him without avoiding Bai Xiaosheng, he assumed Bai Xiaosheng must be a confidant of Feng Li's and believed it didn't matter to speak in front of him.

Therefore, Bai Xiaocheng was candid, with a smile on his face he began, "Officer Feng, actually, I came here with no other purpose but to get familiar with you. Just to know each other better, you know, I also have acquaintances in the Affairs department."

The "acquaintance" Bai Xiaocheng mentioned was a secretary of another Affairs Officer. He figured that perhaps Feng Li had heard of that person's name; after all, they were acquaintances, so she would presumably show some respect.

"I know whom you're talking about," Feng Li nodded, "it's him who mentioned you to me."

This statement made Bai Xiaocheng pause before he also smiled, "Is that so? That's good!"

While talking, Bai Xiaocheng was still puzzled inside, "Did Zhang, being so kindly this time, not only not give me a gift but also take care of things for me in advance?"

Truth be told, Bai Xiaocheng was indeed quite capable, but he placed too much importance on connections, especially keen on fostering relationships.

It was the same this time.

"Officer Feng, I hope that this time, for that person's sake, you will take special care of your students. I won't forget your kindness! If it's convenient, a small tip about the assessment would be immensely appreciated by your student!"

With each mention of "student," Bai Xiaocheng's tone was overly cordial, causing Bai Xiaosheng to involuntarily shiver with disgust, feeling goosebumps rise layer upon layer.

This guy was truly repulsive.

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but look at Feng Li.

Feng Li's expression instantly turned cold.

Her beautiful face might as well have been frosted over!

This time, not even for the sake of Wang Xincheng or Senior Affairs Officer Li, was she going to hold back.

"Bai Xiaocheng, I'll make a note of you," Feng Li said earnestly, then her voice turned icy cold.

"I'll give you one minute to disappear from my sight, or else, your qualification will be immediately revoked!"

Feng Li internally cursed: Bai, do you have no shame at all!

Chapter 636 What is Your Name?_1

The moment Bai Xiaocheng heard Feng Li say she had taken note of him, his heart instantly surged with joy, and he could hardly keep the smile from blooming across his face.

But then, Feng Li's words, "Disappear within a minute or I'll cancel your qualification," froze his smile solid.

Bai Xiaocheng's face was a picture of astonishment.

How did things change so quickly, this woman just flipped a switch!

In fact, he hadn't initially planned to be so direct and blatant, he intended to take things slowly and progressively.

But who could blame him when Officer Feng Li started by saying that someone in the group had spoken on his behalf and even mentioned she had an impression of him?

That gave Bai Xiaocheng the wrong impression, making him think he could be more straightforward.

Clearly, his instincts were wrong.

Right now, that false impression, like a soap bubble, "pop," burst, and in return, he got Feng Li's chilly words.

Her gaze even held a hint of scorn.

Bai Xiaocheng immediately realized something was amiss!

This Miss Feng was annoyed!

If he didn't leave now, she would really cancel his qualification!

Bai Xiaocheng was terrified internally as he hurriedly rose to his feet, yet he still tried to salvage the situation, "Officer Feng, my main purpose in coming here was to get to know you. Just now, it was merely a harmless joke, you shouldn't take it seriously. I assure you, I came recommended on my abilities, through completely official channels..."

Bai Xiaocheng went on and on aimlessly.

But Feng Li ignored him completely and instead dipped her head and began to eat her dan dan noodles without a word.

The noodles had been sitting for a while, but the texture was still quite satisfactory.

Bai Xiaosheng watched his kinsman's flustered and fearful behavior and felt a bit embarrassed.

It seemed that no matter how capable a person is, they must pay attention to their behavior, or else they will only be despised.

Bai Xiaosheng took this as a silent reminder to himself.

He glanced at his phone and said to Bai Xiaocheng with a smile, "You have thirty seconds left."

That comment completely choked Bai Xiaocheng, who stared blankly at Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng met his gaze, then looked at his phone again, "Three more seconds have passed."

Feng Li also lifted her head and cast a casual glance at Bai Xiaocheng. He immediately broke into a sweat and exclaimed, "Officer Feng, I must take my leave then! But this is all a misunderstanding, it's definitely not what you're thinking..."

Bai Xiaosheng checked his phone once more.

The gesture made Bai Xiaocheng's scalp tingle.

Who was this damnable man, in such a rush that he couldn't stop checking the time! Bai Xiaocheng really wanted to curse Bai Xiaosheng.

"Farewell, farewell!" With that, Bai Xiaocheng, followed by his subordinates, hastily departed, seemingly feeling that walking wasn't fast enough to disappear from Feng Li's sight in the remaining time, so he actually broke into a run.

His two subordinates immediately started running after him.

Seeing this, Bai Xiaosheng finally couldn't help it and let out a snicker.

Feng Li looked at him amusingly; she naturally saw his earlier mischievous act.

"Sorry for the scene," Feng Li said to Bai Xiaosheng, "Notice that guy? He's actually a big shot. Usually, he exudes pure authority. He might even promote how much he despises flattery and rejects sycophancy during staff meetings. That's when it doesn't concern him. But when it comes to his own vested interests, look at what they turn into!"

Musing on these thoughts, Feng Li elicited a silent smile from Bai Xiaosheng.

The human condition is diverse; all kinds of people could exist.

"I heard him claim to be a student, you're a teacher, aren't you?" Bai Xiaosheng asked deliberately.

"What teacher, to be exact, I'm just a humble examiner," Feng Li laughed, then looked in the direction Bai Xiaocheng had left, her expression turning cold, she snorted lightly, "Such people, even if they are capable, their character is too poor! Just wait and see, I will deal with him tomorrow. Hmph, Mr. Bai, I won't let you off easily."

At the mention of "Mr. Bai," Bai Xiaosheng felt a chill down his spine.

"Actually, the problematic one was just that person, Mr. Bai; you can't just beat everyone with the same stick," Bai Xiaosheng said sheepishly.

"You don't know, before I came here, I heard a colleague recommending a Mr. Bai, and then seeing another with such an ugly face," Feng Li snorted coldly, "In my eyes, Mr. Bai has left a very bad impression, and if he appears again, I shall curse him outright!"

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but scratch his face.

"Let's forget about that annoying person," Feng Li, seeing Bai Xiaosheng had finished eating, immediately put on a smile and started eating her noodles.

"By the way, what's your name?" asked Feng Li.

Bai Xiaosheng, "..."

You just said you hate people with the surname Bai, and if a Mr. Bai appears in front of you again, you will surely curse him, so how can I dare to say my name.

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but smile bitterly to himself.

Besides, if I reveal my identity, saying that I am also part of the training class, wouldn't that seem like I'm trying to get close to the examiner on purpose? Furthermore, I've treated you to noodles, that counts as a successful bribe...

Feng Li was eating noodles with her head down and did not respond for a long time. When she looked up, she saw Bai Xiaosheng looking at her with a strange expression.

"What's wrong?" Feng Li asked curiously.

"Oh, I just remembered, I have something else to attend to, I have to go now," Bai Xiaosheng said as he stood up to leave.

"Hey, add me on WeChat, and I'll transfer the money to you," Feng Li called out hastily.

Bai Xiaosheng turned back and flashed a smile at her, "This little amount of money is nothing, don't worry about it. Just, next time we meet, please take it easy on me and don't target me."

Having said that, Bai Xiaosheng left without looking back, walking away into the distance.

Feng Li stared blankly at his retreating figure, mumbling to herself, "What does that mean? Why would I target you for no reason?"

And besides, is there really a chance we'll meet again?

Feng Li felt that the possibility was infinitesimally small.

"But, he is quite handsome, and he has quite a presence," Feng Li thought to herself with a smile creeping up on her face, "Maybe I should have gotten a contact number."

Watching Bai Xiaosheng disappear at the storefront, Feng Li cracked a joke to herself.

After leaving the restaurant, Bai Xiaosheng walked a hundred meters or so and couldn't help looking back in that direction, sighing, "I didn't expect to encounter tomorrow's examiner just like that. She seems very young. But her disposition is upright and resolute, worthy of an invigilator selected by the Affairs Department."

Bai Xiaosheng sauntered along the tree-lined path with his hands in his pockets, wondering to himself with a touch of speculation, "I wonder what it will be like when we meet again tomorrow, whether she will call me out."

"Forget it, no use thinking too much. I'll leave tomorrow's worries for tomorrow."

Bai Xiaosheng walked away from the campus.

After today's unexpected encounter with Feng Li and this little episode, Bai Xiaosheng didn't feel like staying at Zhongjing University any longer and decided to return to his company.

"Tomorrow, we shall meet officially, and I wonder what expression Officer Feng will have when she sees me!"

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but smile, still holding a bit of anticipation in his heart.

He believed it would be incredibly interesting!

Chapter 637 Beautiful Witch Zhao Qianze_1

The training class started at nine in the morning.

Bai Xiaosheng arrived at eight forty.

Having visited the day before, he knew the location and easily found the lecture hall.

Upon entering, he saw that about twenty people were already there. Among these twenty-some attendees were not only locals but also overseas Chinese and even foreigners. After all, the Greater China Region's scope includes not just the mainland but also several neighboring countries.

Among those present were not just men, but also five or six women, all of whom looked exceptionally sharp and capable.

Bai Xiaosheng's arrival attracted some attention.

Some gazes turned towards him.

Bai Xiaosheng returned the gazes with a friendly smile, but those gazes were merely cold glances before being withdrawn.

"The looks aren't friendly, and they all seem to be quite arrogant," Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but touch his nose and chuckle to himself.

He misunderstood.

Those people, those gazes, were like that because they simply didn't regard him as one of their own.

Bai Xiaosheng, with his youthful appearance, seemed rather "inexperienced" in their eyes, hardly resembling someone who helmed a major enterprise. They had assumed he was just a staff member or perhaps someone's assistant.

Hence, they didn't pay him any heed.

At this moment, the tycoons in the lecture hall were busy, forming groups to network, chat, or exchange business cards. The atmosphere was bustling.

Bai Xiaosheng even noticed that two groups had gathered around certain individuals, numbering at least five or six people each.

Has someone already become a focal point? Bai Xiaosheng wondered silently.

Even within the same level, there were distinctions of stature.

Some people are born to be the center of attention.

What Bai Xiaosheng didn't notice was that one of these focal individuals was someone he knew—Mu Beichen!

Bai Xiaosheng himself wasn't particularly interested in this kind of socializing.

Looking around, he found a seat that was somewhat off to the side, not too conspicuous, and sat down.

This action immediately drew some people's gazes.

Only then did they realize that this young man possessed a unique temperament, one that was incomparable to any staff member or assistant.

"Friend, are you also a member of the training class?" someone nearby asked Bai Xiaosheng curiously.

"Yes," Bai Xiaosheng smiled back at him.

"So young!" the speaker exclaimed in surprise.

This person looked to be in his forties, but he always wore a smile and seemed to have a gentle disposition.

"You flatter me," Bai Xiaosheng smiled mildly.

The man stood up, gathered his things, and ran over to Bai Xiaosheng, giving him a wide smile and extending his hand, "Hello, let's get acquainted. My name is Cheng Tao."

Unexpectedly, this person was quite lively.

Suddenly, Bai Xiaosheng thought of Zheng Pangzi from Zhengdong Province, realizing that even at this age and regardless of how large a company the fat man managed, his innate joker's nature probably wouldn't change.

This was the first person to take the initiative to get to know him.

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but smile, feeling a newfound fondness for the person before him.

"Hello, my name is Bai Xiaosheng," Bai Xiaosheng shook hands with him.

Cheng Tao looked Bai Xiaosheng up and down, clicking his tongue, "We thought the youngest person in this training class would be the lovely Zhao Qianze, but looking at you, you seem even younger than her!"

"Zhao Qianze?" Bai Xiaosheng repeated the name curiously.

"Right there, that one!" Cheng Tao extended his hand to show Bai Xiaosheng.

Following his direction, Bai Xiaosheng looked over and was immediately surprised.

There, a group of people surrounded a beautiful woman.

She was tall and slender, with straight and long legs, her hair up in a bun, and a graceful neck. When she talked and laughed, her eyes curved like crescents, exuding a special charm.

Even a single glance from her could make one's heart flutter.

"The bewitching beauty Zhao Qianze!"

Cheng Tao looked over, clicking his tongue in admiration as he said, "I tell you, brother, you might think we all come from all corners of the world, even from abroad, seemingly unrelated and unknown to each other. But would you believe, in this crowd, at least one-third knows her! Isn't that impressive! That's what you call fame!"

Cheng Tao, like a fan of Zhao Qianze, narrated to Bai Xiaosheng, "Zhao Qianze, thirty-two this year, at the helm of a top fashion brand. The brand's clothing, jewelry, cosmetics, and perfumes have won numerous international awards, and she herself has frequently graced the covers of international fashion magazines. In the Greater China Region, at our level, she's a star!"

Impressive, indeed!

Bai Xiaosheng nodded slightly.

At her age, to have such accomplishments, it seemed that Zhao Qianze's background was no simple matter!

Otherwise, even if she were a once-in-a-century talent, she wouldn't have had the stage to showcase her abilities.

"Oh no, she's looking this way!" Cheng Tao suddenly exclaimed.

Bai Xiaosheng naturally saw it too.

It seemed that, with a nudge from someone nearby, Zhao Qianze looked over.

As soon as Bai Xiaosheng took his seat, people around had taken notice.

Daring to take such a conspicuous seat, he couldn't just be a staff member or assistant, he had to be on par with everyone else.

So young, and it made the people around him marvel.

In an instant, there was pointing and discussing all around.

"Who is that guy? Is he also part of this training batch? Why is he so young!"

"Yeah, unbelievably young. I thought that Zhao Qianze held the record, but it turns out there's someone even younger!"

"Looks like he has broken the age record held by Zhao Qianze..."

Bai Xiaosheng also noticed these discussions, and he was inwardly speechless.

He particularly disliked standing out, but now he had inadvertently become the center of attention.

Just because he was young?

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but touch his nose, thinking that for future events like this, he'd have to get a handle on the average age and consider wearing makeup to avoid being the spectacle...

Bai Xiaosheng felt helpless.

Cheng Tao teased him, "I tell you, Brother Bai, you're impressive, with your own aura. Despite sitting in such a secluded spot, you still can't hide your radiance, haha."

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but want to roll his eyes at him.

After all, the guy was forty-odd years old. How could he be as unreliable as Zheng Pangzi!

Just as Bai Xiaosheng was about to say something,

Cheng Tao suddenly whispered in awe, "My goodness, Zhao Qianze is coming this way!"

Bai Xiaosheng looked over in astonishment and indeed saw Zhao Qianze approaching gracefully.

It couldn't be she was coming for me, could it?

Bai Xiaosheng mused inwardly, but clearly, she was heading towards him.

As she drew near, Zhao Qianze even gave him a charming smile.

That smile immediately attracted countless gazes and even ignited jealousy in those watching.

"That pretty boy, even the bewitching beauty is attracted to him!"

"Tsk ts, being young sure is great!"

In the crowd, Mu Beichen watched the scene unfold, his eyes brightening instantly.

"Bai Xiaosheng, you're heading for trouble," Mu Beichen's gaze carried a hint of excitement, "Entangled with the bewitching beauty? Heh heh, I wonder if you know the saying—"

"A beauty brings trouble!"

Chapter 638: That Man, Finally Arrived!_1

Watching Red Lotus Zhao Qianze approach Bai Xiaosheng, Bai Xiaosheng himself hadn't reacted much, but Mu Beichen got excited.

In this training class of thirty, although they were all capable, even the capable have their rankings. Although the Red Lotus had the highest fame, the loudest cheers for championship were for another!

Even many claimed that in this training class, that person would surely emerge victoriously and become the first.

They could only scramble for the remaining spots, vying for positions like secretaries in the Affairs Office.

Most of the people chatting with Mu Beichen were of the same opinion.

This news had made Mu Beichen wary!

With such a strong rival present, he felt uneasy.

Moreover, how to deal with Bai Xiaosheng was something Mu Beichen constantly pondered.

Bai Xiaosheng could be defeated, but he wasn't an easy opponent!

Mu Beichen was being two-faced, planning for the championship and plotting against Bai Xiaosheng, but he never had a good idea.

Now, an opportunity had come!

The Red Lotus showed interest in Bai Xiaosheng, and that person liked Zhao Qianze—it was no secret!

Imagine, when that person arrived and found Zhao Qianze with Bai Xiaosheng, who was still young, wouldn't he be jealous!

"It would be best to make them fight publicly, a fight to the death, both suffering, so I could benefit from the sidelines!"

Mu Beichen's eyes burned with anticipation, looking forward to that scene.

On the other side.

Zhao Qianze had already walked up to Bai Xiaosheng gracefully, curiously looking at him and smiling, "Hello, I'm Zhao Qianze. Young man, are you here to join the training class too?"

Zhao Qianze's lips parted slightly, her voice melodious, naturally carrying a charismatic charm.

A murmur of awe faintly spread around.

"Zhao Qianze is right in front of him, and this kid's so calm! If it were me, I'd have already gotten up to greet her!"

"I've always wanted to greet the Red Lotus, but never had the chance. I didn't expect her to initiate conversation with him!"

"To have the Red Lotus do so, what an honor this is!"

Bai Xiaosheng heard the surrounding discussion and couldn't help but want to laugh.

The people present were big bosses in their forties or fifties, now all acting like lovestruck old men.

It seems that, No matter how high a man's position or how rich, they're all the same in front of a beautiful woman.

"Hello, my name is Bai Xiaosheng." Bai Xiaosheng smiled as he stood up and extended his hand, "I'm participating in the training class."

Zhao Qianze's smile was blooming as she shook his hand, "Then you really are young!"

Seeing her own "record for youth" being broken, she too was curious and wanted to get to know this younger brother.

However, after sizing him up, a look of surprise couldn't help but flash in Zhao Qianze's eyes.

Having immersed herself in the fashion industry for years, her vision was different from ordinary people—extraordinarily sharp.

In her eyes, not only was Bai Xiaosheng young, he was also very dignified. Every move he made radiated an extraordinary elegance.

Having come with enthusiasm, she was now even more interested in Bai Xiaosheng.

"Miss Zhao, you're also very young." Bai Xiaosheng smiled and gestured, "Please, have a seat."

This remark, which was no more than a common courtesy, once again stirred a wave of exclamations around them.

"He's asking Zhao Qianze to sit by his side! Who is he, and what right does he have?!"

"Miss Zhao is so esteemed, if she were to sit, it should be in the front row or at the center!"

"This kid is a bit too arrogant..."

Bewildered, Bai Xiaosheng heard the low murmurs buzzing around and was at a loss for words.

By inviting her to sit, could he possibly be in the wrong?

Whether she wants to sit or not is her choice—what does it have to do with you?

Bai Xiaosheng was confused. Was this really a gathering of bosses? Why did it feel like this group all had issues?

Zhao Qianze was startled, then smiled faintly and sat down next to Bai Xiaosheng.

Cheng Tao, on the other hand, was dumbfounded as he gaped at Bai Xiaosheng and then at Zhao Qianze, his eyes filled with disbelief.

Bai Xiaosheng was unaware why everyone was exclaiming, but he knew!

This Zhao Qianze, hailed as a bewitching beauty, was a leader in the fashion world. She also had her unique rules; it was said that once she took a seat at any event, she would not change her place.

And from the current seating arrangement, there was an aisle next to Zhao Qianze, meaning she was only sitting beside Bai Xiaosheng!

Kid, you're awesome!

Cheng Tao couldn't help but look at Bai Xiaosheng with admiration.

Especially since this Mr. Bai seemed totally indifferent, which was incredibly impressive.

Cheng Tao overlooked one thing.

Bai Xiaosheng didn't even know who the bewitching beauty was before, much less about Zhao Qianze's rule.

If he had known, Bai Xiaosheng might not have indeed asked her to sit down.

Ignoring the shocked glances around him, Bai Xiaosheng smelled the subtle and entrancing fragrance emanating from the bewitching beauty and couldn't help but praise, "Miss Zhao's perfume smells very unique."

"Mr. Bai also understands perfume?" Zhao Qianze smiled, but she took it lightly.

Men often complimented her perfume, but how many actually understood it?

This was a fragrance she blended personally, for her use only. Other than her, no one knew the formula...

Bai Xiaosheng sniffed a couple more times and chuckled, "Fruity scent, sweet osmanthus plant as the top notes, middle notes are rose, jasmine, violet, and base note is sandalwood aroma."

A look of surprise suddenly flooded Zhao Qianze's smiling face.

Bai Xiaosheng just sniffed and was able to discern so delicately!

What kind of sense of smell was this!

Zhao Qianze's gaze was shining as though she had found a kindred spirit.

Clearly, Bai Xiaosheng hadn't expected that his casual curiosity, analyzed automatically by Red Lotus, would leave the bewitching beauty so astounded with just an offhand comment.

"Mr. Bai, you're so talented; then, I have to test you," Zhao Qianze's eyes twinkled, giving Bai Xiaosheng a dazzling smile. "

Cheng Tao was stunned by that smile, and a chorus of low exclamations came from the men around.

"If you guess correctly, there's a prize," Zhao Qianze said, her eyes brimming with seduction.

Every man wished they could come forward and guess.

Bai Xiaosheng touched his nose, thought for a moment, and said with a wry smile, "I don't know the name."

At this statement, the bewitching beauty laughed smugly.

After all, in this field, she was the genuine expert.

The people around who had been watching Bai Xiaosheng expecting him to not come up with an answer began to snicker quietly.

"However, the original habitat should be the Himalayas, belonging to the sweet osmanthus shrubs," Bai Xiaosheng said. "The locals seem to call it 'Snow Country Fragrance'. As for the scientific name, I truly don't know."

Bai Xiaosheng added regretfully.

The bewitching beauty's smile suddenly froze on her face, her beautiful eyes fixed on Bai Xiaosheng as her delicate lips slowly formed an O-shape.

"How do you know that!" Zhao Qianze exclaimed in shock.

The snickering around them came to an abrupt halt.

Mr. Bai, he got it right?!

At that moment, the door to the lecture theater was pushed open, and a group of people escorted someone in.

"Zheng Qinghong!" someone couldn't help but exclaim in a low voice.

With that sentence, the whole place stirred.

Mu Beichen's eyes lit up even more!

That man had finally arrived!

Chapter 639 Madman Zheng Qinghong_1

The lecture hall stirred with commotion due to the arrival of this new group of people.

Bai Xiaosheng and Zhao Qianze couldn't help but look over as well.

The man leading the group stood at one-eighty, well-built and sturdy as an athlete, exceedingly handsome and extraordinary in bearing.

The moment he appeared, a batch of people immediately greeted him with smiles, and he responded warmly to each one.

However, Bai Xiaosheng could tell that between his every gesture and step, he exuded an air of arrogance at all times.

"Zheng Qinghong." Zhao Qianze also frowned slightly, uttering the man's name with a hint of annoyance in her expression.

This man had bothered her more than just once or twice.

Zhao Qianze didn't like him, yet she had never bluntly rejected him to his face.

Upon seeing Zheng Qinghong, Cheng Tao couldn't help but swallow hard, hastening to whisper to Bai Xiaosheng, "Brother, Zheng Qinghong is here; we should quickly make space!"

It was almost common knowledge that Zheng Qinghong fancied the bewitching beauty Zhao Qianze, even to the point of coveting her for himself.

Cheng Tao felt he was no match for Zheng Qinghong and didn't want to provoke trouble.

At this moment, Cheng Tao was kindly reminding Bai Xiaosheng.

When Bai Xiaosheng looked toward the door, Cheng Tao thought he was looking at Zheng Qinghong, after all, that was the person everyone first noticed.

But little did he know that Bai Xiaosheng was actually looking at the person nodding and bowing at Zheng Qinghong's side—Bai Xiaocheng.

This relative was someone Bai Xiaosheng particularly disliked.

However, after hearing Cheng Tao's words, Bai Xiaosheng turned his head in surprise and looked at him, "Make space? Why?"

Cheng Tao was taken aback by the counter-question, staring speechlessly at Bai Xiaosheng.

Didn't you do your homework before coming here, young brother, to investigate the people around here?

Cheng Tao found it unimaginable.

Why? Of course, it was because Zheng Qinghong liked Zhao Qianze, and his status, position, and abilities made him an absolute leader among people, not someone to be trifled with! Not making space was just asking for trouble, courting disaster!

Just as Cheng Tao was about to explain to Bai Xiaosheng, he caught Zheng Qinghong looking over and immediately felt anxious.

"Brother, I mean you no harm, we've met; hurry up and leave. If you don't go, then good luck to you," he muttered in a rush, swiftly grabbing his things and almost fleeing from his seat.

His movements were quicker than a rabbit's!

Bai Xiaosheng was taken aback and smiled wryly, but showed no sign of getting up.

At this moment, Zheng Qinghong at the door swept his gaze around, spotted Zhao Qianze, and immediately left the people around him, heading towards her with a warm smile.

Zhao Qianze's expression returned to calm as she watched Zheng Qinghong walk over, but she didn't stand up.

Next to her, Bai Xiaosheng was sitting even more firmly, considering he didn't know any Zheng Qinghong and didn't even bother with a greeting.

"Qianze," Zheng Qinghong greeted her enthusiastically with a smile.

However, seeing Bai Xiaosheng sitting tightly next to Zhao Qianze, his eyes darkened.

Bai Xiaosheng acted as if he saw nothing.

"Mr. Zheng," Zhao Qianze replied lightly with a nod, acknowledging the greeting.

Zheng Qinghong wasn't offended and kept a warm smile, "Did you come early? Had I known, I would have come earlier to sit with you longer."

While saying this, Zheng Qinghong glanced around.

On one side of Zhao Qianze was an aisle, and on the other was Bai Xiaosheng.

Zheng Qinghong walked straight up to him and gave Bai Xiaosheng an indifferent smile, "Young brother, if you would please move over a bit."

Zheng Qinghong said it as if it was only natural.

In his view, this approach was already exceedingly polite.

"Hey, I'm talking to you, hurry up and give up the seat for Mr. Zheng. Is this place even for you to sit!"

Before Bai Xiaosheng could speak, a person sprang out from behind Zheng Qinghong and shouted loudly.

This person was none other than Bai Xiaocheng.

"How is it you?" Bai Xiaocheng's face changed the moment he saw Bai Xiaosheng.

Wasn't this the kid who sat with Affairs Officer Feng Li yesterday!

What is he doing here!

Is he a student of the training class, or a close follower of the Affairs Officer!

"This seat, now that I've occupied it, is mine. If Mr. Zheng wants it, please come earlier next time." Bai Xiaosheng spoke calmly and confidently, smiling as he looked at Zheng Qinghong.

His words left Bai Xiaocheng stunned in place.

And Zheng Qinghong momentarily shocked.

Even Zhao Qianze found it somewhat unbelievable.

It's rare for someone to deprive Zheng Qinghong of face over such a trifle!

The onlookers who were waiting for entertainment were instantly dumbfounded, and many were too astonished to speak.

His words were domineering.

It was just unclear whether it was youthful arrogance or the ignorance of a fledgling who doesn't fear the tiger!

Zheng Qinghong's smiling face withdrew, and his gaze towards Bai Xiaosheng grew somewhat colder.

Bai Xiaocheng quickly whispered Bai Xiaosheng's "identity" into Zheng Qinghong's ear, making Zheng Qinghong's eyes flicker.

"Oh, no wonder you are so bold," Zheng Qinghong said with a faint smile, addressing Bai Xiaosheng, "But, my friend, I advise you, there are always higher mountains beyond the ones you know. Recklessly displaying your arrogance will bring you nothing good!"

Zheng Qinghong's words were not without a threatening tone.

Such a public threat.

In the distance, Cheng Tao couldn't help but worry about Bai Xiaosheng.

This young brother clearly doesn't know how formidable Zheng Qinghong is to dare act like this.

Even if he were to give up his seat now, Zheng Qinghong might not let him off easily.

The people around them looked at Bai Xiaosheng with a mix of schadenfreude, eagerly anticipating someone's misfortune.

Mu Beichen, at an untimely moment, was quietly "promoting" Bai Xiaosheng to everyone.

"This Bai Xiaosheng, I know him, he can be said to be talented and capable, but he's always been very arrogant. With a bit of fame and achievements at a young age, he often doesn't regard us 'elderly' highly, claiming we are outdated and can't keep up with the times."

With these words from Mu Beichen, a few more flames of anger sparked among the people nearby, also out of envy for Bai Xiaosheng, as a myriad of voices suddenly rose.

"This wet-behind-the-ears kid really doesn't know how high the sky is, or how deep the earth is, lacking in lessons."

"Relying on a bit of success to be so arrogant, he deserves to be unlucky today!"

"He's troubled Mr. Zheng; he's really done for now, let's just watch the excitement!"

"Yes indeed, the difference between them is too large, he's in for a tough time!"

The people around them laughed coldly.

Mu Beichen's gaze was filled with a mocking coldness as well.

"Mr. Zheng, what are you doing? He is my friend, I hope you can show him some respect," Zhao Qianze couldn't help but say to Zheng Qinghong, her face revealing slight displeasure.

"Qianze, you're quite protective of him," Zheng Qinghong said with a laugh, his eyes simmering with jealousy.

"You!" Zhao Qianze was enraged and about to scold Zheng Qinghong.

"It's fine," Bai Xiaosheng stopped Zhao Qianze's intention to stand up for him, smiling at Zheng Qinghong, "I think Mr. Zheng is absolutely right. One should be moderate, releasing your arrogance recklessly will do no good!"

"Because you have no idea who you are facing!"

Chapter 640: Feng Li, Arrive!_1

In front of everyone, Bai Xiaosheng taught Zheng Qinghong a lesson.

The whole lecture hall fell silent, and everyone watched Bai Xiaosheng in disbelief.

The naivety of a calf not fearing the tiger, indeed.

But no one had heard of someone stroking the tiger's beard!

This wasn't just Bai Xiaosheng stroking the tiger's beard, he was publicly slapping the tiger's face!

Cheng Tao was stunned and gave a thumbs-up on the sly—

Bro, you're awesome!

Zheng Qinghong looked at Bai Xiaosheng, his eyes gradually filling with rage, and veins popping on his forehead.

Zheng Qinghong had never suffered such humiliation since he started his career!

What was this person in front of him, daring to teach him a lesson in public!

Zheng Qinghong learned from Bai Xiaocheng that this young man had had a private dinner with Officer Feng Li.

However, the information Zheng Qinghong had indicated that Officer Feng Li was very strict about rules and would not publicly be so close to someone from the training class, leaving herself open to criticism!

So, the true identity of this young man was certainly in question!

Contrary to everyone else, Zheng Qinghong didn't think Bai Xiaosheng was one of them; he believed he was a helper temporarily allocated by those above to Feng Li!

That is, an ordinary affairs clerk!

These "little devils" in the affairs department were usually arrogant in nature.

That matched Bai Xiaosheng's current behavior!

"Kid, do you know who you're talking to?" Zheng Qinghong walked up to Bai Xiaosheng's table, his gaze cold, "Don't think that just because you can work in the affairs department, you can look down on everyone. You may be arrogant towards others, but towards me, you're courting death!"

Zheng Qinghong brazenly threatened Bai Xiaosheng in front of everyone.

"You've angered Brother Hong, and even the affairs officer might not be able to help you!" Bai Xiaocheng said fiercely from the side.

Having lost face in front of Bai Xiaosheng yesterday, he also wanted to take this opportunity to step on him and regain some face.

"So this young man is from the affairs department, no wonder..."

"From what Zheng Qinghong implies, he doesn't seem to hold a high position, at most just a clerk."

"No wonder he is so bold. However, a clerk daring to face off with Zheng Qinghong like this is truly seeking death."

The people around were all discussing among themselves.

Zhao Qianze looked at Bai Xiaosheng in surprise, thinking to herself, "So, he's from the affairs department."

Bai Xiaosheng wore an expression of speechlessness.

Zheng Qinghong really was something, assigning a new "identity" to him on the spot. The key point was that others believed him...

Mu Beichen was also taken aback.

Since when did Bai Xiaosheng have another identity?

"What my identity is, you will naturally come to know in time. Now, please leave my sight." Bai Xiaosheng said calmly, "Mr. Zheng, you're in the way."

Bai Xiaosheng wasn't intimidated.

"You!"

Zheng Qinghong saw his threat was useless, and being rebutted by Bai Xiaosheng again made his anger boil over even more.

He even felt like getting physical!

If only he had brought some attendants with him, at a command, they would've beaten this Bai until he didn't know which way was up.

To act personally, in Zheng Qinghong's view, would be beneath his dignity!

Especially in front of Zhao Qianze.

For a moment, Zheng Qinghong truly felt like a dog trying to bite a hedgehog, not knowing where to start!

On the side, Bai Xiaocheng was also in a state of great conflict.

In theory, this was the moment for him to bravely step forward.

But Bai Xiaocheng, who had long indulged in pleasures, was frail and weak; if he really fought with this robust young man, he feared he would just end up being rubbed into the ground.

If he exerted himself and got beaten, it might even embarrass Zheng Qinghong, and there would be no merit in making such a sacrifice...

Bai Xiaocheng was not that foolish.

Just as the situation was tense, the door to the lecture hall was pushed open abruptly.

A slender figure stepped in and walked straight to the podium.

"What a lively scene, it looks like all the general managers are in good spirits!"

A woman's voice came through, tinged with a hint of teasing.

Feng Li, arrived!

"Officer Feng!"

"Hello, Officer Feng!"

The crowd immediately put on a smile, eagerly greeting her.

This person was a training program instructor and also the examiner for the first phase!

One could say, she held their futures in her hands!

Even if not vying for first place, being in the top five and becoming a focus of the company's training, or getting into the Affairs Department, were rare opportunities for promotion.

In front of Feng Li, even Zheng Qinghong instantly toned down, his expression becoming more mellow.

The others didn't know, but he was clear that although Feng Li was a regular Affairs Officer, she was also considered a half-disciple of the President of the Greater China Region, making her identity far from ordinary.

In the end, Zheng Qinghong also put on a smile.

The rest, all smiles, stood straight, eagerly hoping to catch Feng Li's attention.

Only Bai Xiaosheng shrank back a little.

Zhao Qianze looked at him suspiciously.

"Please take a seat, we are about to start soon," Feng Li said with a smile.

No one dared to disobey, and all began looking for places to sit.

"Aren't you leaving!" Zheng Qinghong secretly glared at Bai Xiaosheng and said in a low voice.

He had pegged Bai Xiaosheng to be an employee who should leave the place.

"I am a trainee, not an employee. Why should I go?" Bai Xiaosheng laughed lightly.

A trainee? Could I have guessed wrong?

Zheng Qinghong frowned slightly and glanced at Bai Xiaosheng. Since Bai Xiaosheng didn't give up his seat, and Zhao Qianze didn't have to change seats according to the rules, he had no choice but to take a seat on the other side of her, the aisle separating them, far from the goddess.

Zheng Qinghong felt extremely awkward in his heart.

The others also glanced at Bai Xiaosheng, each harboring their suspicions.

It seemed that Zheng Qinghong's words were not one hundred percent accurate.

This kid, he really is a trainee!

Bai Xiaocheng trotted over to the other side of Zheng Qinghong and before sitting down, he even took out a handkerchief to wipe down Zheng's seat, showing immense eagerness to serve.

On the stage, Feng Li noticed this scene and her elegant eyebrows knitted almost imperceptibly.

This "Mr. Bai" really added to her dislike.

Cheng Tao wanted to sit next to Bai Xiaosheng, but didn't quite dare to, so he sat at some distance away.

Mu Beichen observed calmly for a while and quietly circled around from the back to take a seat directly behind Bai Xiaocheng.

He was very satisfied with this spot, as it allowed him to keep an eye on both rivals.

"Miss Zhao, are you going to sit here? This spot is a bit off to the side," Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but say to Zhao Qianze next to him.

"What, Bai, you don't want me here and want to drive me away?" Zhao Qianze's tone was somewhat pitiful.

This seductress, with just a glance, could make a man's heart turn soft and tingly; no wonder Zheng Qinghong was smitten.

"As you wish." Bai Xiaosheng sighed and shrugged indifferently.

On the stage, Feng Li looked around and suddenly her gaze sharpened, a few traces of astonishment flickering in her eyes.

She spotted a familiar figure! The person who had invited her for noodles yesterday was actually present?

Could it be, he was also a member of the training program?!

Feng Li was stunned.

After speaking with Zhao Qianze, Bai Xiaosheng also noticed Feng Li's gaze and immediately smiled, even slightly waving his hand to subtly greet her.

This seemingly covert gesture went unnoticed by others, but Zhao Qianze saw it all too clearly.

She couldn't help widening her eyes, looking back and forth between Bai Xiaosheng and Officer Feng Li onstage, her expression revealing a hint of shock.

How was Bai Xiaosheng being so familiar with the instructor!

You should know, Officer Feng had completely ignored Zheng Qinghong's smiling face earlier!

This Bai, just who in the world is he!