

Two Trillion 651

Chapter 651: The Youthful Store Manager Luo Yiyi_1

Bai Xiaosheng chatted with Zhao Qianze for a while, and finally, Zhao Qianze left with a face full of joy.

When Bai Xiaosheng returned to the private room, he found that Tutor Huo Dong had already come back.

"Sorry for the delay," Bai Xiaosheng said with an apologetic smile.

"No worries, business matters are important," Tutor Huo Dong said with a smile.

Feng Li, seeing Bai Xiaosheng take a seat, asked curiously, "What did Zhao Qianze want with you?"

As soon as she spoke, Tutor Huo Dong couldn't help glancing at her curiously, thinking to himself, "Little Feng Li has never been one to gossip."

Bai Xiaosheng smiled, "I received an invitation."

He did not elaborate, and Feng Li did not inquire further.

Tutor Huo Dong wisely shifted the conversation.

The meal lasted an hour, and they talked while eating, ending with everyone pleased. Bai Xiaosheng then stood up to take his leave.

At the restaurant entrance, Tutor Huo Dong and Feng Li watched him go.

As Bai Xiaosheng's figure disappeared from sight, Tutor Huo Dong couldn't help mumbling, "Truly a rare talent to encounter once in a hundred years, and a man of distinguished appearance too."

After saying this, he couldn't help but glance at Feng Li, "Little Feng Li, do you have a boyfriend now?"

Feng Li couldn't help but roll her eyes at her teacher and left without responding to him.

Tutor Huo Dong wasn't offended and just laughed heartily.

When Bai Xiaosheng arrived at the Zhongjing University gate, Feng had already parked the car there, waiting for him.

Bai Xiaosheng got into the car and headed to the company.

On the way, he thought again about Zhao Qianze's invitation and couldn't help fiddling with his phone to set up a reminder, muttering to himself, "Since I promised her, I have to note it down. Going there in two days isn't such a bad idea."

...

In the following two days, Bai Xiaosheng focused on strengthening the supervisory power of the executive team at the company, still using real cases for demonstration.

However, to avoid himself, the General Manager, being repeatedly overruled in decisions, which would undermine his authority,

Bai Xiaosheng began to set up Chen Changqing.

After all, Chen Changqing, a Chen Family Member, was undercover at his side. Not to use him would be a waste.

Bai Xiaosheng decided to make him exert his "leftover heat."

Through coaxing and threatening,

Chen Changqing was dragged away by the Supervisory Board to hold "objection meetings" twice in just two days, leaving him embarrassingly flustered in front of the company's entire middle and upper management.

In the end, Chen Changqing refused to do anything further and pretended to be sick to avoid coming in.

Bai Xiaosheng had to regretfully retract his plans for the time being.

"Recuperating" at home, Chen Changqing called his Uncle, venting his endless grievances and anger, cursing Bai Xiaosheng bitterly, "Bai Xiaosheng, that bastard, is no human being!"

This gave Chen Jiuzheng a fright, almost believing that Bai Xiaosheng had committed some heinous act...

Two days later.

After notifying Lin Weiwei, Bai Xiaosheng promptly headed to Zhao Qianze's company in Zhongjing as agreed.

Xiushui Street.

It's a well-known fashion district in Zhongjing, the stores there are all high-end brands for clothing, cosmetics, and accessories.

Strolling through the street, Bai Xiaosheng saw that the women were all fashionable and beautiful, the men neat and tidy.

Today, Bai Xiaosheng was dressed in sportswear, looking sharp, and resembled a sunny, big boy. He caught the gazes of many beautiful women along the way.

Using the address given by Zhao Qianze, Bai Xiaosheng easily found his destination.

A store named "Luoxiu Tianxiang."

This store, on a street where every inch of land is worth its weight in gold, occupied four full floors and looked very impressive.

The store clerks at the entrance all had the looks of top models.

"Sir, hello, how may I assist you?"

As Bai Xiaosheng walked in, a charming shop assistant greeted him immediately.

This girl has a baby face, prominent chest, and a very nice figure.

Bai Xiaosheng, although he's currently dressed in sportswear, it's no longer the washed-out white he used to wear.

This outfit is worth as much as a high-end suit.

Of course, this is also thanks to the perks at Zhongjing Media; as the general manager, his personal wardrobe contains not just suits but other varieties. Bai Xiaosheng simply needs to select from high-end brand stores in the Zhongjing Wanhe Building, the company will foot the bill, so he doesn't need to spend his own money.

This shop assistant, having spent a long time in this fashionable district and seen many people, naturally had a sharp eye and could estimate someone's income with just a glance at the brand of their clothing.

Bai Xiaosheng, a "low-profile rich person," naturally received an enthusiastic reception.

"I'm looking for someone," Bai Xiaosheng said to the shop assistant with a smile.

Looking for someone? The shop assistant was momentarily taken aback.

Bai Xiaosheng took out a card from his pocket and handed it to her.

The shop assistant took it and saw a business card with a noble and elegant purple background, rice-sized December flowers embossed in two lines at the top and bottom, with the name, position, and contact information printed in the middle.

Zhao Qianze.

Those three characters caused the shop assistant's eyes to widen.

"You are a friend of Mr. Zhao?" the shop assistant immediately said with an even more enthusiastic expression, handing back the business card with both hands, "Mr. Zhao instructed that when you come, I should take you to her, she's upstairs. Please follow me!"

With that, the shop assistant led the way.

Bai Xiaosheng followed.

"Sister Yiyi."

"Sister Yiyi."

Along the way, the shop clerks they encountered all took the initiative to greet this young and buxom shop assistant, even addressing her as "sister."

Bai Xiaosheng suddenly became curious when he noticed the shop clerks' clothes differed from the shop assistant's, hers seemed to be unique.

"You don't work here?" Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but ask.

"I'm the store manager here," the girl said with a laugh, her baby voice quite pronounced.

She's the store manager!

Bai Xiaosheng clicked his tongue in surprise.

His impression of a store manager was an older, mature, dignified and elegant woman, not a young girl.

And she was personally welcoming guests.

Bai Xiaosheng didn't know what to say anymore.

"My name is Luo Yiyi, what should I call you?" the youthful store manager Luo Yiyi asked Bai Xiaosheng with a smile.

"My name is Bai Xiaosheng," Bai Xiaosheng said.

"Oh, that name has quite a ring to it," Luo Yiyi said offhandedly.

Bai Xiaosheng, currently a well-known figure in Zhongjing's top-tier circles, wasn't exactly a household name, but it was close.

However, in relatively lower levels, his fame wasn't as pronounced.

Besides, the industry Luo Yiyi worked in was far removed from real estate and media, and they didn't focus on the news.

Therefore, she didn't know that Bai Xiaosheng was the big shot in charge of the city's leading enterprise.

Bai Xiaosheng followed her upstairs, with the lower floor selling cosmetics, while the upper floor was a custom service VIP area, offering custom perfumes, cosmetics, and even personal skin care plans.

The clerks here were even more beautiful and sweet-looking.

Luo Yiyi led Bai Xiaosheng into a special office area.

It was divided into several independent workstations, more than a dozen of them, with many instruments on each.

The largest workstation even had items you would find in a chemistry class, including various test tubes, measuring beakers, and distillation apparatus.

Bai Xiaosheng walked and looked around.

"Mr. Zhao, your guest has arrived." Just as he was looking around, Luo Yiyi stopped and suddenly spoke.

Bai Xiaosheng looked over.

Zhao Qianze's eyes were bright and full of warmth as she walked briskly toward him, "Little Brother Bai, you've finally come!"

Chapter 652: 5,000,000, please do me a favor_1

Zhao Qianze's address, "Bai," was sweet and numbing to the ears, but it wasn't annoying.

Luo Yiyi looked at Bai Xiaosheng in surprise.

Not just her, the whole room fell silent, with men and women stopping their work to look over curiously.

Bai Xiaosheng felt a bit embarrassed all of a sudden.

Little did he know that Zhao Qianze, the president, was usually stern and did not treat everyone with such endearment, it was only for him that she reserved this kind of treatment.

And there was no second person who received the same!

That was the reason for everyone's astonishment.

Actually, in terms of age, Zhao Qianze was indeed two or three years older than Bai Xiaosheng, so calling him "Bai" wasn't improper. Bai Xiaosheng wasn't at a disadvantage.

"Zhao," Bai Xiaosheng said with a resigned smile.

Although it wasn't improper, he still felt as if he was being teased, as if this mature woman had taken advantage of him somehow...

Zhao Qianze didn't care about the rest, she happily dragged Bai Xiaosheng straight to the office in the back room.

The men and women in the room stared with widened eyes, incredulous.

Luo Yiyi, surprised, followed closely in her high heels.

This was the first time Mr. Zhao had been seen being so touchy-feely with a man right in front of everyone!

Bai Xiaosheng had no idea how honored he was, and as he walked along, he kept giving awkward smiles to the people around him.

Upon reaching the office, Zhao Qianze promptly seated Bai Xiaosheng on the sofa and sat down close to him.

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but scoot to the side a bit.

It was too intimate, especially in front of Luo Yiyi, who was staring with wide, owl-like eyes, making him feel a bit embarrassed.

Zhao Qianze couldn't help but chuckle at his behavior.

A shy man is pretty cute! Especially one like Bai Xiaosheng, who had remarkable abilities!

She found his demeanor irresistibly charming.

"Yiyi, go and pour some tea," Zhao Qianze commanded as she saw Luo Yiyi staring dumbly at them.

The girl replied with an "Oh" and hurried off.

"She's not usually like this, that girl has quite a knack for management," Zhao Qianze said with a smile.

Bai Xiaosheng nodded.

After chatting for a while, Luo Yiyi came with two cups of tea, placing one in front of Zhao Qianze and handing the other to Bai Xiaosheng.

"Mr. Bai, please try our floral tea," Luo Yiyi said with a smile.

Only then did Bai Xiaosheng notice the flower petals in the cup, looking very tender and far from ordinary floral tea. He took a sip and suddenly praised, "Not bad."

"You just say it's not bad, but you don't explain what exactly makes it so," Zhao Qianze asked playfully.

Luo Yiyi glanced at Zhao Qianze then curiously at Bai Xiaosheng.

These past days, Mr. Zhao had been in a rather sour mood, serious in demeanor, but today, seeing this young man, she had transformed into a girlish persona, inquiring about what he thought made the tea notable.

Their floral tea was not something ordinary people could articulate precisely.

Luo Yiyi was waiting for Bai Xiaosheng to fail to answer so that she could enlighten him.

Bai Xiaosheng took another sip, pondering for a moment before he smiled and said, "This is made by soaking peony, 'Clever Red Plum,' and wild chrysanthemum rice with pieces of Deep Mountain Honeycomb Honey, then the tea juice is filtered out and incorporated with fresh processed rose petals, right?"

After speaking, Bai Xiaosheng added, "Combining cellared floral tea with craft floral tea, indeed not bad."

Bai Xiaosheng described the situation as if it were nothing, leaving Luo Yiyi's eyes wide with disbelief.

"I knew it wouldn't stump you!" Zhao Qianze immediately clapped her hands with a laugh.

Seeing Luo Yiyi's expression, she took pains to add, "Yiyi, do you know, the first time Mr. Bai met me, he identified my uniquely concocted perfume 'Celestial Snow Bath' just by its scent! He even listed all the ingredients!"

"Ah! With a sense of smell like that, is he even human!" Luo Yiyi exclaimed incredulously.

Then, she realized she might have spoken out of turn, stuck out her tongue, and looked a bit embarrassed.

Bai Xiaosheng could only offer a wry smile.

He had no way to refute being insulted like that.

Back then, simply because he mentioned the scent of Zhao Qianze's perfume on a whim, he was hailed as an expert and personally invited by Zhao Qianze to help out.

"This girl really doesn't know how to phrase things, Bai, don't take offense," Zhao Qianze laughed and then turned serious, "Let's talk business now. This time I've sought you out because I have a favor to ask!"

"Zhao, just say it. If I can help, I definitely will," Bai Xiaosheng replied readily.

Once he promised to do something, he would do it wholeheartedly.

Zhao Qianze didn't rush to explain, but turned to Luo Yiyi and said, "Yiyi, go get Yin over here."

"Okay." Luo Yiyi glanced at Bai Xiaosheng and hurried off.

Only then did Zhao Qianze say to Bai Xiaosheng, "Bai, this time, it's about the future of the company. I'd be immensely grateful for your help. I know you're not short of money, but still, after success, I'll offer you five million. This small token is merely to show my appreciation, and I hope you won't refuse!"

Five million, small change?

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but marvel to himself; he was a world away from understanding the wealthy.

Seeing Zhao Qianze so earnest, he felt it would be indelicate to decline.

Bai Xiaosheng nodded, "Then I'd be discourteous to refuse."

Zhao Qianze was immediately delighted.

"Zhao, what exactly do you need my help with? For this five million, let's see if I can earn it," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

"If it's you, I'm certain there won't be any problem!" Zhao Qianze said, smiling as she explained the situation.

It turned out, the company that Zhao Qianze headed, although it was involved in a variety of categories, was most famous for its perfumes.

This time, the International Perfume Association had organized a decennial competition to select the new generation king of perfumes.

Zhao Qianze's company was competing with another domestic company for the Asian regional championship before advancing to the finals of the seven continents.

However, Zhao Qianze's team had been unable to produce a satisfactory entry until recently when she accidentally created a miraculous perfume blend. Unfortunately, because she was exhausted from staying up late, her mind was foggy, and she couldn't remember the ingredients.

That perfume thus became a unique creation.

Zhao Qianze and her team had been working hard to analyze the formula but with no success so far.

This time coming to Zhongjing for training camp, Zhao Qianze brought her team with her. The Yin she mentioned earlier was a top perfume expert from her development team.

"So, I'd like you to try and identify and analyze the formula," Zhao Qianze said.

"I see!" Bai Xiaosheng nodded. "I'll give it a try and hope I won't let you down."

"Sure!" Zhao Qianze nodded with a smile.

Footsteps approached from outside, followed by a man's voice, slightly impatient, muttering.

"Mr. Zhao really, our team has already made significant breakthroughs. It won't be long before we can analyze the formula. Why did she even bring in an outsider? Are outsiders reliable, trustworthy? Besides, can an amateur manage this? Identifying it by scent? I think that person is most likely a fraud!"

Chapter 653: One Minute is Enough_1

Zhao Qianze mentioned that fragrance mixer Yin, whose voice arrived before he did, was full of mockery.

Zhao Qianze's face changed immediately, and he glanced at Bai Xiaosheng with some concern.

Bai Xiaosheng remained calm, as if he hadn't heard anything.

"This tactless guy!" Zhao Qianze frowned, standing up somewhat angrily.

If she had heard it, how could Bai Xiaosheng possibly have not?

No expression, that was just to save her face.

"Zhao, don't be angry. Letting an outsider meddle with one's work for no reason, I wouldn't be happy either," Bai Xiaosheng shrugged nonchalantly and smiled.

"You, you're really not angry?" Zhao Qianze probed, still somewhat uncertain.

"It's really nothing!" Bai Xiaosheng laughed.

Even if he were angry, he would personally deal with the offender, and not use a woman to do it.

That wasn't Bai Xiaosheng's style.

Zhao Qianze nodded.

A lion, would it bother to get into a squabble with a mouse?

The patience of a lion always seems plentiful, but once it gets angry, it will crush that inconsiderate little creature with a single paw!

"This Yin, I have to teach him a lesson when I find the time, or else who knows what trouble he might cause for me, or for himself!" Zhao Qianze resolved in silence.

Just as he thought this, the door opened, and Luo Yiyi walked in with a man.

The man was not very tall, wore a white lab coat, had one hand in his pocket, and the other carrying a small case.

He appeared to be in his thirties, with an air of arrogance, droopy eyelids, and an indifferent gaze.

It seems that this man was the Yin Zhao Qianze had mentioned.

Bai Xiaosheng sized him up.

The so-called fragrance mixers included both fragrance mixers and fragrance evaluators.

According to what Zhao Qianze had mentioned earlier, this Yin was likely a fragrance mixer, but he also had considerable acumen in evaluating fragrances.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have received such attention from Zhao Qianze.

"Yin, come meet Mr. Bai Xiaosheng," Zhao Qianze indicated towards Bai Xiaosheng.

"Mr. Bai?" Yin gave a cold, listless look, flipped his eyelid, and glanced sideways at Bai Xiaosheng, "So young! I haven't heard of you in this industry. I heard your nose is sharp, able to smell the various ingredients in flower tea, impressive, are you a fragrance evaluator?"

Yin's attitude made Zhao Qianze's face change color, and she scolded, "Yin, don't be rude..."

Luo Yiyi's expression also changed.

This Yin, speaking like that, was completely out of line!

"It doesn't matter!" Bai Xiaosheng raised his hand to stop Zhao Qianze and calmly said to Yin, "I'm not a fragrance evaluator, nor a fragrance mixer, and certainly not from your industry. But I came here, albeit reluctantly, at the invitation of your Mr. Zhao to deal with some things that you can't manage properly."

Bai Xiaosheng was being very restrained.

However, to Yin, those words seemed like an insult.

"Who are you saying can't do a good job?!"

"Yin!" Zhao Qianze snapped angrily, "If you are rude to Mr. Bai again, I won't be polite!"

Zhao Qianze was truly angry.

Yin fell silent, but the way he glanced at Bai Xiaosheng still carried a hint of defiance and resentment.

Luo Yiyi tried to smooth things over with a smile, "Mr. Zhao, don't be angry, it's bad for your health."

Then, she addressed Bai Xiaosheng, "Mr. Bai, he probably just doesn't understand your capabilities. He's been under a lot of pressure these days, so he's not in the best of moods."

"Brother Yin, Mr. Bai is a guest of Mr. Zhao and is genuinely talented. You'll understand once you see it."

Luo Yiyi, this youthful-looking store manager, spoke with a sweet and delicate voice, mediating between the three, easing the atmosphere.

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but glance at her, somewhat understanding why Zhao Qianze had decided to put her in charge of the store; she was indeed adept at handling interpersonal relations.

"Bring out the perfume," Zhao Qianze ordered.

Yin, reluctant, placed the small suitcase on the table and carefully opened it.

This case was a custom-made folding storage box, which, upon opening, revealed many ingenious vessels inside.

Yin carefully held out a delicate glass vial with a solemn expression, treating it as if it were a treasure.

Zhao Qianze also watched on nervously.

Was this the perfume sample obtained serendipitously?

In Bai Xiaosheng's eyes, there was also a hint of curiosity.

Yin, with a specially-made dropper, extracted one milliliter of perfume from the vial and dripped it onto the fragrance paper, closed the perfume bottle back in its place, and passed the fragrance paper to Bai Xiaosheng.

"I hope you do have some skills, otherwise, that's another milliliter wasted!" Yin muttered.

However, deep in his gaze, there was a faint glimmer of expectation.

Without a word, Bai Xiaosheng took the fragrance paper, slightly bringing it near his nose.

The scent of the perfume was indeed indescribably marvelous, refreshing the spirit.

Under the watchful eyes of the three, Bai Xiaosheng nodded, then suddenly said, "Bring me paper and pen."

At the side, an expectant Zhao Qianze quickly ran to get paper and a pen.

Bai Xiaosheng passed the fragrance paper to her and took the pen, swiftly jotting down various ingredients and their proportions on the paper.

Luo Yiyi and Yin were stunned on the side.

Was it really that simple, just by smelling it, it was done?

Both originally thought that Bai Xiaosheng would constantly deduce, reconsider, unravel the complexities, and embark on thorough reasoning.

Who knew he would jot it down so simply?

Even Zhao Qianze looked incredulous.

Although she had confidence in Bai Xiaosheng, she also knew this was not simple.

Yin, a top-notch Fragrance Mixer, had led a team utilizing various imported instruments to continually test the components and analyze possibilities, yet after half a month had only identified forty percent!

At this rate, it was impossible to complete before the registration deadline!

Zhao Qianze had hoped that Bai Xiaosheng would create a miracle, but she never expected the miracle she anticipated to present itself so plainly at the hands of Bai Xiaosheng.

The whole process took less than a minute.

"Done, that's it, take it," Bai Xiaosheng casually handed the paper to Zhao Qianze.

Zhao Qianze looked incredulously at him and then at the paper in her hands.

"This is impossible!" Yin exclaimed.

Having spent half a month with his team, this Mr. Bai's one minute was hard for anyone to accept.

Luo Yiyi's mouth hung open so wide a whole egg could fit in.

"Possible or not, we'll know once we try," Bai Xiaosheng said calmly as he picked up his teacup and began to drink, "For me, one minute is enough."

Actually, he didn't need to be so dramatic, but something about Yin had rubbed him the wrong way.

Bai Xiaosheng let Red Lotus identify the components in the shortest time.

Faced with someone as prideful and arrogant as Yin, only by crushing him with strength could he be made to understand who was the true powerhouse!

"Yin, quick, try it out following this!" Zhao Qianze said excitedly, her breath becoming somewhat rapid.

"Sure, sure!" Yin said with a trembling voice, taking the paper with both hands.

Without meaning to, Bai Xiaosheng glanced at Yin and just caught his look, furrowing his brow at once.

Yin ran off, and Luo Yiyi followed him with a quick trot.

"I'm going to take a look!" In the end, Zhao Qianze couldn't resist and chased after them.

Bai Xiaosheng, however, sat there watching Yin's retreating back with a solemn look in his eyes.

"There's something wrong with this man!"

Chapter 654: The Second New Recipe_1

Yin, who seemed nothing but an arrogant fellow, had an exaggerated sense of self-pride, even to the point where he would become reckless and spout big talk in front of his boss when someone meddled with his work.

However, the moment he received the formula, the light that burst from the depths of his eyes stirred something in Bai Xiaosheng's heart.

"Greed!" Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but sigh and put down the cup.

An arrogant person shouldn't have that kind of expression at that moment.

"Red Lotus, play back and analyze the expression he had when he was talking to me earlier!" Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself.

Red Lotus was capable of remembering text, images, and graphics Bai Xiaosheng had seen and retained them for a period.

Therefore, it was possible to recall short-term images for analysis.

"Yes, Master," Red Lotus responded.

Seconds later, Red Lotus's voice sounded again, "Analysis complete, the results are as follows..."

In Bai Xiaosheng's mind, the detailed analysis by Red Lotus appeared instantaneously.

"As I thought! He's truly an actor; he almost fooled even me!" Bai Xiaosheng murmured to himself, his expression calming down.

"Red Lotus, I want to make some changes to the perfume from earlier," Bai Xiaosheng spoke in his mind.

"Yes, Master," the voice of Red Lotus remained calm.

Creating a perfume out of thin air might be difficult.

But making alterations to an existing foundation was much easier.

This kind of change could result in a completely different perfume.

Of course, even adjusting and changing the original formula would require a whole team and relentless long-term experimentation to find the most perfect scheme from countless possibilities.

It was practically impossible for common people to deduce it using their brains alone. After all, the human brain is not a smart brain and does not possess such vast and astonishing computational power.

Of course, this applies to ordinary people.

Bai Xiaosheng had Red Lotus, so such computational tasks could be easily accomplished.

In ten minutes, Bai Xiaosheng spent ten minutes leaning against the sofa, resting with his eyes closed. To an onlooker, he might seem to be just dozing off, but inside his mind, he was conducting astounding calculations.

After ten minutes, Bai Xiaosheng opened his eyes, a sharp glint flickering within them.

The perfume was broken down by Red Lotus to the molecular formula level.

In Bai Xiaosheng's mind, it was like an overwhelming spider web, composed entirely of molecular structures.

Bai Xiaosheng watched as the "spider web" was deconstructed and reassembled, under Red Lotus's adjustments, reordered.

Transformed into another kind of perfume, at a more advanced level.

Then, Bai Xiaosheng had Red Lotus decompose the various raw materials for making the perfume into the molecular level.

He treated the raw materials like pieces of a puzzle, matching them up with the adjusted molecular formulas.

Such a method of developing perfume, common people might never have heard of before.

Yet Bai Xiaosheng, with the power of Red Lotus and his own imagination, had managed to do it.

Finally, Bai Xiaosheng opened his eyes, his pupils shining brightly.

He picked up pen and paper from the table, wrote down the new formula's ingredients, along with several special processing steps.

Then, he folded the paper into a cube and put it in his pocket.

Just as he finished all this, hurried footsteps came from outside the door, the crisp sound of high heels tapping on the floor.

The door opened and Zhao Qianze came in, her face flushed with excitement, and she burst forth with joy.

"You did it! You've succeeded! You're nothing short of a miracle!"

Zhao Qianze looked as if she wanted to pounce on Bai Xiaosheng and give him a few kisses.

"Calm down!" Bai Xiaosheng got a fright and quickly stopped her.

If Luo Yiyi hadn't been following behind her, he doubted he could have stopped her.

Luo Yiyi's face was tinged with a blush, looking at Bai Xiaosheng, her eyes filled with admiration.

In front of them, Bai Xiaosheng had casually created a miracle.

Yin's team had been busy for half a month and came up empty-handed, yet he had only taken one minute!

He truly was a divine being!

No wonder Mr. Zhao trusted him so much! Luo Yiyi was convinced, her gaze towards Bai Xiaosheng filled with awe.

"Ah, Yiyi, you go to Yin and see if there's anything else you need to help with," Zhao Qianze instructed.

"Oh." Luo Yiyi, being exceedingly clever, comprehended with a smile and turned to leave.

Perhaps my presence was making the boss feel constrained.

Once the girl left, Zhao Qianze's smile blossomed, and she leaned in, "Bai, you're really amazing! We owe a lot to you this time!"

Bai Xiaosheng was not only the general manager of a major company with extraordinary abilities but also possessed a sense of smell that could be deemed nothing short of miraculous. In Zhao Qianze's eyes, Bai Xiaosheng was quickly becoming the perfect man.

"Zhao, I want to ask you something," Bai Xiaosheng said with a serious face.

"What's up? You look so earnest," Zhao Qianze said with a start and a laugh.

"The International Fragrance Competition, do you need to register your perfume in advance?" Bai Xiaosheng asked.

Zhao Qianze nodded, "Yes, to avoid disputes, the rules require participating companies to provide samples and a basic formula for the records at the main office. If two companies bring the same perfume, the later one won't be recognized. Of course, the chances of that happening are slim to none."

Bai Xiaosheng nodded and chuckled, "Well, this perfume is ready now; you need to go and register it as soon as possible!"

Zhao Qianze was taken aback, looking at Bai Xiaosheng's earnest expression, she couldn't help but laugh, "There's no need to rush like that..."

"There is!" Bai Xiaosheng insisted seriously.

His assertiveness left Zhao Qianze stunned, but then she laughed, "Okay, okay, I'll listen to you!"

Bai Xiaosheng didn't mention anything about Yin to Zhao Qianze.

Just by a glance to judge someone as problematic seemed like something out of a wild tale.

After chatting with Zhao Qianze for a while, Luo Yiyi returned again, holding a bank card in her hand.

Zhao Qianze handed it to Bai Xiaosheng personally—there was five million inside!

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't refuse, so he accepted it.

At noon, Zhao Qianze kept Bai Xiaosheng for lunch.

At the lunch table, Bai Xiaosheng reminded her again to file the perfume at the first opportunity.

"I still haven't thought of a name," Zhao Qianze was still struggling with that.

Bai Xiaosheng was at a loss whether to laugh or to cry.

Forget it, let nature take its course. If that Yin really... it would be his own bad luck...

Bai Xiaosheng laughed indifferently.

He urged Zhao Qianze to get the certification done early not because he feared something bad might happen but because he felt the countermeasures he was thinking of were too harsh, and he should be "kind."

But in fact, he didn't mind being the bad guy.

After the meal, Bai Xiaosheng needed to return to his company as he also had many matters to attend to.

Zhao Qianze, reluctant to part, personally saw him off.

Before leaving, Bai Xiaosheng gave Zhao Qianze a thumb-sized, exquisitely crafted bottle with a frosted texture and a wooden stopper.

"This is the lucky bottle from your store; I got it from Luo Yiyi. It's a Buddha's gift by borrowing flowers. Don't open it, and don't lose it—it's a token of good fortune," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

"Thank you for that," Zhao Qianze laughed, taking it and slipping it into her purse.

"Alright, I'm off, we'll get in touch when there's something," Bai Xiaosheng said.

Zhao Qianze smiled and watched him leave.

On the way back to his company, Bai Xiaosheng had just entered his office when his phone rang immediately.

"Could it be Zhao Qianze?" Upon checking, Bai Xiaosheng found out, to his surprise, it was Feng Li.

"Officer Feng, you were looking for me?" Bai Xiaosheng answered the call, smiling.

"Yes," Feng Li seemed somewhat embarrassed, "I'd like to invite you for a meal the day after tomorrow, I have some questions to discuss with you."

She wanted to avoid impropriety but felt compelled, struggling over the decision before making the call, wishing to discuss some topics with Bai Xiaosheng.

"Sure," Bai Xiaosheng had no reservations and readily agreed.

"By the way, I'll be bringing a friend along!"

There was a strange tone in Feng Li's voice when she mentioned 'friend.'

"That's fine too," Bai Xiaosheng agreed without hesitation.

He too was curious, wondering what kind of friend Feng Li would bring along.

Chapter 655 Yin is very desperate_1

Feng Li invited guests, and Bai Xiaosheng naturally wouldn't refuse. After all, for him, getting along with the examiner would never be a losing game.

When Feng Li said she wanted to bring a friend, Bai Xiaosheng agreed readily.

Just like that, the conversation between the two was incredibly simple, ending in less than five minutes.

Thinking back on Feng Li and Zhao Qianze, they were like two people with typical contrasting personalities, one gentle and wise, the other passionate and fiery, yet both successively took the initiative to ask for his help, to invite him for a meal.

"It seems my charm is even underestimated by myself," Bai Xiaosheng was delighted and even indulged in a bit of self-admiration.

For the remainder of the day, nothing significant happened, and Bai Xiaosheng simply dealt with routine affairs at the company.

The next day, the morning was just as uneventful. However, at three in the afternoon, his phone started ringing frantically.

Picking up the phone and glancing at the caller's name, Bai Xiaosheng sighed immediately, "It looks like there really is a problem!"

The caller was Zhao Qianze!

Sure enough, as soon as Bai Xiaosheng answered the call, an angry voice from Zhao Qianze came through, "Bai, there's trouble! Our perfume has been pre-registered by a rival company!"

"Don't panic, tell me slowly," Bai Xiaosheng said.

But the voice on the other end of the phone remained just as hurried and was tinged with deep frustration, "I should've listened to you and registered it earlier. I was agonizing over the perfume name and kept delaying until this morning. That's when I found out that the other side registered it on the very same day we figured out the formula!"

"It's that bastard Yin. He's just a spy that the other side planted in our ranks, and to think I trusted him so much!"

"It's ridiculous. He even slandered you for leaking the formula. Given your status and position, could you do such a thing?"

"Only you, me, and he had the formula. Who else could it be but him!" Zhao Qianze said angrily, "In the end, he confessed! I must be blind to have let such a bastard get his hands on the core formula!"

With Zhao Qianze's intelligence, there was no way Yin could've kept her in the dark after the incident.

Moreover, there was no need to anymore, Bai Xiaosheng thought inwardly.

After all, having secured the most crucial perfume formula, Yin had indeed fulfilled his mission and was ready to exit the stage.

Hopelessness laced Zhao Qianze's voice.

For her, it was a heavy blow that nearly drove her to the brink of collapse.

"That's good," Bai Xiaosheng said leisurely over the phone, uttering these three words.

"That's good?"

On the other end of the phone, Zhao Qianze's voice conveyed shock, "Bai, what are you saying? Did you hear me clearly... "

"I heard you very clearly. Moreover, I suspected that Yin was a problem that day..."

Bai Xiaosheng said calmly.

"Then why didn't you tell me? Why did you still give the formula to him?" Zhao Qianze asked incredulously.

"Could I judge someone's character based on a hunch, would you have listened to me?" Bai Xiaosheng asked with a smile.

Zhao Qianze fell silent.

"It's fate," Zhao Qianze sighed, melancholy seeping into her voice.

They were doomed to miss out on this international perfume competition.

"You're not one to resign yourself to fate. In my eyes, you, this passionate and fiery lady, won't be knocked down by a little difficulty," Bai Xiaosheng teased.

From the other end of the phone, a bitter laugh from Zhao Qianze. "Bai, at this point, you're still joking with me..."

"Alright, no jokes, let's talk business! That Yin, are you just going to let him off? To be honest, I've wanted to teach him a lesson that day," Bai Xiaosheng said.

"He's already been fired by me, but he didn't seem upset at all. He even told me to my face that he's got a better place to go, higher salary, and he even thanked me," Zhao Qianze said furiously, "Other than getting someone to beat him up, I can't think of any better way."

It was evident that Zhao Qianze was filled with hatred as well.

But faced with an inside man who had gracefully retired, all she could do was watch helplessly as he comfortably got away with his betrayal, without any means to take action.

"Assault is illegal, assaulting people is wrong," Bai Xiaosheng laughed over the phone, "However, we can smash his rice bowl."

"What?"

Over the phone, Zhao Qianze let out a sound of astonishment.

The guy has already been fired. He's eating out of the enemy's rice bowl. How can we smash it?

Zhao Qianze asked, puzzled.

"Let me teach you," said Bai Xiaosheng with a chuckle, "Do you still have that bottle of good luck I gave you?"

"Yes, I've been carrying it with me!" Zhao Qianze said.

She had never taken the trinket Bai Xiaosheng gave her out of her handbag.

"It's time to open it. Inside, there's a new formula. You mix it yourself and then go file for it right away," Bai Xiaosheng instructed, "Then find a way to leak this news to them, and thank Yin for taking away the low-end version. In this competition, they are the ones who lost! Yin is the one to blame for this outcome. Think about it, will their boss let him off the hook?"

Zhao Qianze on the other end of the phone was left speechless with shock at Bai Xiaosheng's words.

Rustling sounds came through the phone, the noise of searching for something.

"There really is a formula! My god, this, this..." Zhao Qianze was at a loss for words, breathing heavily. After a moment, a cheer came through, "Bai, I love you!"

Bai Xiaosheng chuckled, "Hurry up and get it on record!"

"Okay!" Zhao Qianze eagerly blew a kiss into the phone as if kissing him, then hung up in a rush.

Bai Xiaosheng looked at his phone, laughing helplessly to himself.

In fact, he hadn't exposed Yin on purpose, partly to give himself a shot at getting ahead.

Since they were so enamored with the formula and had stolen it, they were bound to file for it first.

What they never imagined was that the formula was a low-end version, and there was something even more powerful yet to come.

In this competition, their defeat was certain, and Yin would bear the brunt of their anger.

"I can't be blamed. Honestly, I didn't want to be the bad guy. You brought it upon yourselves," Bai Xiaosheng mumbled to himself, unable to restrain the words.

After all, helping Zhao Qianze win this round was just taking advantage of the situation, not even worth mentioning as an effort.

Bai Xiaosheng didn't care in the slightest.

Two hours later, Zhao Qianze called him again, beaming with joy, "I've done everything you told me, filed for it, and also conveyed the message you gave me to them through certain channels. They're going to be so mad this time! Their attempt at theft has backfired horrendously! Serves them right! Bai, I'm so grateful for your help this time! I'm absolutely in love with you!"

Zhao Qianze couldn't contain her excitement.

Meanwhile, at a certain company.

A general manager was roaring in rage, "Damn it, what the hell is this! Why did they manage to come up with a better perfume so easily? You son of a bitch, are you a double agent or what! Bastard, you've been deceiving me!"

Following the roar came a resounding "slap" sound, a slap that was tremendously loud.

Yin was knocked to the ground by the slap, his cheek swollen, but his eyes showed even more fear.

This general manager was not as easy to deal with as Zhao Qianze!

"It really has nothing to do with me, boss, I'm desperate too!" Yin cried bitterly.

Chapter 656: Invitation from the Enemy_1

The person who hit Yin was named Jiang Beicheng.

At this moment, Jiang Beicheng was looking at Yin furiously, wishing he could just kill him.

Yin, holding his face, looked at his current boss with fear, filled with incessant regret inside.

Originally, he had left this company; he had known all along about the ruthless nature of this boss.

What a pity, over the years, he had forgotten!

Yin had been working for Zhao Qianze, where he was treated with all due respect, and Zhao Qianze had trusted him immensely. It was definitely a job worthy of loyalty.

Unfortunately, Jiang Beicheng sent people to approach Yin privately multiple times, using a high salary as bait, and even offered him a sum of money he couldn't refuse.

Yin's heart swayed in that moment, prostrating himself before the allure of money.

Since the formula wasn't registered or recorded, and it didn't even have a name, all evidence that could be considered substantial was in his hands. Destroying the evidence would be a piece of cake, and even if Zhao Qianze wanted to sue him, it wouldn't stick.

That's why Yin dared to do it.

But who would have thought that retribution would come so swiftly!

"If you don't give me an explanation, don't even think about mixing in this circle again. I'll send you to jail!" Jiang Beicheng threatened fiercely.

Yin's expression turned bitter, "Boss, this really is the core product of that Zhao family. To develop it, they invested a huge amount of money, hired a lot of researchers, and bought many instruments from abroad. You know all of this. You've also verified this perfume yourself and you agreed that it's top-notch. That's true, right!"

Upon hearing this, Jiang Beicheng snorted coldly, his expression slightly clearing.

Indeed, all the experts on their side had confirmed that this perfume was definitely top-notch.

This couldn't be wrong.

"Could it be that woman with the surname Zhao has other stock?" Jiang Beicheng speculated.

"Impossible!" Yin denied categorically, "They couldn't figure out the formula back then; Mr. Zhao... oh, no, that woman with the surname Zhao even thought about giving up the competition. You tell me, where would she have stock of a new formula? She even spent five million hiring someone to smell the perfume and identify the materials..."

"Smell the perfume to identify the materials?" Jiang Beicheng frowned, glancing at Yin, "I haven't heard you mention this before!"

Yin was at a loss for words momentarily.

He had slipped up.

In order to show off his ability to Jiang Beicheng, he had taken all the credit for reconstructing the formula.

Now, he had let it slip.

Yin didn't dare to hide it any longer and spilled everything.

"Oh? There's such a strange person!" Jiang Beicheng's eyes lit up with shock and then narrowed, "You're not lying to me, are you!"

"How dare I, boss! If I were to lie about something so mystical, wouldn't you see right through me at once?" Yin said in a panic.

"Hmph, I wouldn't put it past you!" Jiang Beicheng snorted coldly.

But then his eyes sparkled, "Could it be that it's a new formula provided by that person!"

Upon saying this, Yin suddenly slapped his thigh, "Possible! Very possible, boss, you're brilliant, to even think of that!"

Jiang Beicheng sneered with a barely concealed pride on his face.

Yet Yin had a sneaky look in his eyes, muttering to himself: Whatever you say! Damn it, as long as it's not my problem, that's fine!

Jiang Beicheng pondered for a moment, as if considering something.

Then he clapped his hands, startling Yin into reflexively covering his face.

That slap really hurt!

Jiang Beicheng didn't even glance at him, as if talking to himself, "It seems I need to meet with that woman with the surname Zhao, have a talk!"

Ah?

Yin was taken aback.

With the situation as it was, what was there to talk about?! Could they even sit down and have a discussion!

He was deeply skeptical.

"In this world, there's nothing absolutely impossible!" Jiang Beicheng gave him a look, snorted with a laugh, and said, "For a mature businessman, hatred is the cheapest commodity."

The next day.

As usual, Bai Xiaosheng hurried to the company to deal with the day's affairs.

He had arranged to have lunch with Officer Feng Li.

"Weiwei, I need to step out at noon, so I'll leave the place in your capable hands," Bai Xiaosheng said to Lin Weiwei as she brought him coffee.

"Sure," Lin Weiwei agreed cheerfully.

Just as she was about to leave, Bai Xiaosheng called her back.

"This is for you." Bai Xiaosheng tossed her a delicate little spray bottle.

"What is this? Perfume!" Lin Weiwei exclaimed in surprise, playing with it.

As she spoke, she lightly sprayed it on her snow-white wrist, sniffed it, and her expression went through several changes, looking enraptured, until she finally snapped out of it.

"Wow, this perfume..."

Lin Weiwei didn't know quite how to describe it, feeling as if she were surrounded by a profusion of blooming flowers.

"Do you like it? If so, that's great. You're the first person to try this sample I made," Bai Xiaosheng smiled up at her, then went back to looking at his documents.

"I love it!" Lin Weiwei said, cheeks slightly flushed, with a shy look as she gazed at Bai Xiaosheng before leaving.

That day, wherever Lin Weiwei went, those close to her were enraptured.

"What perfume are you wearing? It smells so sweet and lovely!"

The indescribable reactions of the people were the highest form of praise.

Lin Weiwei smiled without a word, lively and spirited all day.

After handling some work in his office, Bai Xiaosheng's cellphone rang, and he glanced at it before answering.

It was Zhao Qianze calling.

The day before, Zhao Qianze had called him a dozen times to offer thanks, and had even offered herself in return.

"Zhao, if you're still going to talk about thanks, then I'm hanging up," Bai Xiaosheng said preemptively this time.

On the other end, Zhao Qianze laughed.

"What, are you tired of my gratitude?" Zhao Qianze asked in a reproachful voice.

"Not at all, but I just feel that it's completely unnecessary," Bai Xiaosheng replied with a smile.

"Bai, this time, I have something to discuss with you," Zhao Qianze continued. "That company who stole our formula—their general manager Jiang Beicheng wants to meet with me for a chat."

Oh?

Bai Xiaosheng was instantly intrigued, "What do they want to talk about?"

"On the phone, Mr. Jiang only said to talk things through, and mentioned that if we reach an agreement, he might return the formula to us."

Bai Xiaosheng laughed, "Interesting. Go ahead and talk to them, then."

"Would you come with me? This afternoon." Zhao Qianze's sweet, soft voice was hard to refuse.

"This afternoon?"

Bai Xiaosheng wasn't bewitched, and regretfully said, "I've already made plans with someone else, so I probably can't make it."

"Ah, what should I do then? I'm just a weak woman facing a cunning and dangerous opponent. What if I get deceived again? What would I do then?" Zhao Qianze said, sounding pitifully vulnerable.

"Sister, please stop messing around, will you?" Bai Xiaosheng said, half laughing, half crying. "Did you buy your position as a general manager? At your age, to have made it this far in our group, I should be worried for them."

"Hmph, no sympathy. I'm hanging up, and I'll treat you to a meal later," Zhao Qianze's voice hardened, and she hung up with a huff.

Bai Xiaosheng shook his head helplessly.

"Luckily, Officer Feng Li isn't like that!"

Feng Li wasn't indeed, but she also had a troublesome fellow following her around.

Chapter 657: Gathering at Qianzhan Tower_1

Qianzhan Tower, the most famous restaurant on North Main Street in Zhongjing, boasts an elegant environment and is a great venue for hosting guests.

Their menu features Lu cuisine, mainly savory with hints of sour and spicy, with their Fried Chicken with Egg White, Braised Shark's Fin, Crispy Chicken, and Cuttlefish Egg Soup famous far and wide.

There are no private rooms here, only two halls, north and south.

In the main hall, each table is thoughtfully arranged, separated by wooden lattice partitions, forming relatively private spaces.

To find someone, unless your line of sight is just right, you'd have to walk up to the table to see clearly.

As noon approached, Feng Li was already sitting at the designated spot, sipping tea.

Across from her sat a slender girl.

The girl looked even younger than Bai Xiaosheng with bright eyes and white teeth, and a smile that she loved to wear.

Especially that head of chestnut-colored large waves, it gave her a certain sweet and alluring charm.

This hairstyle was exactly like Zhao Qianze's, and their silhouettes were very similar too.

"Qian Xun, you really don't have anything else to do? I'm not on a blind date, I really am meeting that person to discuss issues!" Feng Li said with a laugh to the girl in front of her.

This girl was Tutor Huo Dong's daughter, Huo Qianxun.

"Sister Feng Li, I didn't say you were here for a blind date, I just came to see and, in passing, to check up on things," Huo Qianxun said cheerfully.

"Check up on what?" Feng Li startled.

This is still about blind dating, isn't it!

"I'm the examiner, and he's the candidate. If you say it like that, what if someone hears us? How will I clarify it!" Feng Li said urgently.

"What did I say that you can't clarify?" Huo Qianxun asked curiously, "I just want to see how capable he is, since both you and my dad can't stop singing his praises. When I said check up, I was referring to assessing his abilities. What did you think I meant?"

Feng Li was taken aback.

"I, I thought you meant that too..." Feng Li muttered.

Huo Qianxun fought back a snicker.

She was just teasing Sister Feng Li.

But this girl couldn't stop her wild imagination—

Wondering what that person looked like, her father said he was not only knowledgeable but also handsome.

According to our family patriarch's aesthetic, should I lower my expectations a bit?

However, given his knowledge is admired even by my father, and he's a man serving as a general manager, he probably isn't too young, maybe a handsome uncle!

Huo Qianxun couldn't help but have stars in her eyes.

The male leads in the recent popular dramas were all handsome uncles.

Over time, this also built up her expectations for handsome uncles.

"Hey, sorry to keep you waiting, Officer Feng." Suddenly a voice came through.

Huo Qianxun quickly looked over.

She saw a young man with black hair and black eyes approaching.

His gaze was deep, his smile warm and tender, but beyond that, there was nothing special.

Is this the guy?

Huo Qianxun tried hard to spot what set Bai Xiaosheng apart.

But no matter how she looked, he seemed all too ordinary.

"Just an ordinary person, huh? Not much older than me, neither composed nor having a brooding smile, no air of profundity." Huo Qianxun couldn't hide her disappointment.

Compared to the many pretty boys she'd seen, Bai Xiaosheng truly didn't stand out in terms of looks.

"It hasn't been long; we just got here too," Feng Li said, standing up with a smile.

Although she was an examiner and an Affairs Officer, right now, she came to seek advice, naturally displaying utmost courtesy.

Watching these two, a stranger and unnaturally polite, Huo Qianxun, who was vaguely disappointed with her first impression of Bai Xiaosheng, immediately lost interest.

"Who is this?" Bai Xiaosheng smiled as he looked at Huo Qianxun.

He hadn't expected that the person Feng Li brought along would be a young girl, someone he didn't recognize at all.

"I'm a friend of Feng Li," Huo Qianxun gave Bai Xiaosheng a smile.

One must at least appear to get along on the surface.

"This is my teacher's daughter; she's accompanying me this time," Feng Li added.

"Nice to meet you," Bai Xiaosheng said, smiling and reaching out his hand.

"Nice to meet you," Huo Qianxun shook hands briefly with Bai Xiaosheng, then stood up and ran over to Feng Li's side, suggesting with a smile, "Why don't you sit opposite me? That way, it's easier to talk."

Bai Xiaosheng naturally agreed.

Once everyone was seated, Feng Li started calling the waiter over, handing the responsibility of ordering to Huo Qianxun, and began chatting with Bai Xiaosheng.

On that day, Feng Li had noted several highlights of Bai Xiaosheng's conversation with Tutor Huo Dong. After reflecting on them for several days, she had many insights and was now eager to share and discuss them with Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng was naturally willing.

As these two started talking, Huo Qianxun, having finished ordering, found herself confused by the conversation and grew increasingly bored.

Therefore, she took out her phone and started browsing her social media feeds on her own.

Qianzhan Tower was highly efficient, and even during the rush hour, the dishes were served quickly.

As the dishes arrived one by one, with those two engrossed in their conversation, Huo Qianxun took on the role of the main eater.

Bai Xiaosheng's table was situated in a corner, and in the other corner, there was another group of people.

If Bai Xiaosheng had seen them, he would have been surprised.

Zhao Qianze was there too, she had brought Luo Yiyi, and on the opposite side were Jiang Beicheng and Yin.

Due to the restaurant's layout and their positions, neither party noticed the other.

Zhao Qianze and her party had also been there for a while.

Zhao Qianze and Jiang Beicheng were talking with smiles on their faces, while Luo Yiyi glared at Yin with some anger. Yin's smile contained a hint of awkwardness, and he avoided eye contact with Zhao Qianze, looking elsewhere.

In the end, it takes courage and talent for one to become utterly shameless.

"Mr. Jiang, isn't it ridiculous for you to seek cooperation with us when it was you who stole our formula?" Zhao Qianze said with a smile.

Sitting together and joking with someone who stole your secrets shows remarkable composure.

"Mr. Zhao, as long as our cooperation is successful, that formula will still be yours! Additionally, we're willing to make up for your losses to the best of our ability," Jiang Beicheng said with a smile.

"How do you propose we cooperate?" Zhao Qianze asked.

"We sign a contract, and no matter whose perfume wins in this competition, the ownership remains yours," Jiang Beicheng explained.

Zhao Qianze gestured for him to continue.

"However, I want equal rights to sell it. For ten years, you'll supply us with the product at cost price!" Jiang Beicheng stated, "Mr. Zhao, this doesn't mean you're losing out. Over these ten years, we will also advertise the perfume, expand its distribution channels, and enhance its popularity."

"Ha-ha, Mr. Jiang, do you think perfume is some cheap hardware commodity to supply at cost for ten years? You have some nerve! Why not just rob us while you're at it!" Zhao Qianze laughed heartily.

"Mr. Zhao disagrees? No matter, we still have plenty of time over this meal. You ask for the sky, I pay back on the ground. We can discuss it slowly," Jiang Beicheng said with a smile.

He was certain that since Zhao Qianze had shown up, she still wanted to recover the stolen formula.

As long as they didn't irreparably fall out, there was always room for negotiation.

In Qianzhan Tower, both tables had their own discussions, deep in conversation without realizing the time passing.

Meanwhile, outside the restaurant, another group arrived.

"I've done my research, and they're right here!" Bai Xiaocheng said with a beaming smile to Zheng Qinghong beside him, "Just follow my lead this time, I guarantee you'll win her favor. Trust me, I have experience with this sort of thing!"

Chapter 658: Is this reliable?_1

Zheng Qinghong listened to Bai Xiaocheng's solemn promises, his face showing a rare hint of hesitation.

He glanced at the chubby man, "Is this plan really reliable?!"

Even now, he was somewhat undecided, rationality telling him that the whole thing seemed a bit far-fetched.

"Look at what you're saying, absolutely reliable!" Bai Xiaocheng assured, pounding his chest and giving a thumbs-up, "In terms of business, you're the man, but when it comes to understanding women, I dare say that I might be a bit stronger than you!"

"Qianze is not your ordinary woman!" Zheng Qinghong stressed.

"Yes, yes, Miss Zhao is indeed the epitome of womanhood, otherwise, she wouldn't be a match for you," Bai Xiaocheng said with a flattering laugh.

Zheng Qinghong nodded, appearing satisfied.

Bai Xiaocheng seized the opportunity to continue, "But no matter how extraordinary she is, she's still a woman! Women have commonalities, like loving to shop, do makeup, buy clothes, shoes, bags—even a goddess can't escape these worldly desires. Of course, Miss Zhao lacks none of this. However, women, by nature, desire to be cherished and yearn for the company of a great hero!"

There seemed to be some sense in his words, and Zheng Qinghong couldn't help nodding.

In these matters, he was indeed not as crafty as Bai Xiaocheng.

In the past, he had never failed to win over a woman with money.

But Zhao Qianze was different; she didn't lack money.

Zheng Qinghong suffered because of this one-sided love, enduring days and nights of torment. Especially these past few days, when he tried to contact Zhao Qianze, only to be rejected several times, even sensing that she was growing increasingly impatient.

An anxious Zheng Qinghong, with a mouth full of metaphorical blisters from worry, let himself be spurred on by Bai Xiaocheng and, in a moment of madness, agreed to follow this guy's plan to "take the initiative."

"I've got it all planned out. You will go in, greet Miss Zhao, and let her know you're also here for a meal. Then, I'll arrange for someone to draw her out. I've got two big guys ready to start trouble, and you'll swoop in like a hero to save her. It's just perfect!" Bai Xiaocheng couldn't resist admiring his own plan.

"Won't this ruse seem a bit fake, a bit old-fashioned?" Zheng Qinghong couldn't help but say.

He was still not entirely confident.

"I'm telling you, there's nothing more reliable than this!" Bai Xiaocheng continued to tempt him, "Just think about it, facing two vicious bad guys, a delicate beauty like Miss Zhao will be completely terrified. By then, she won't be thinking straight. You save her, and she'll throw herself into your arms! And later, when you ask her out again, as her lifesaver, could she possibly refuse?"

Bai Xiaocheng's description was truly tempting.

At least, Zheng Qinghong found it irresistible.

"Alright, let's do it!" Zheng Qinghong slapped his thigh with decision.

Even a man of high intelligence like him can have his foolish moments.

It corroborated the saying, "There are no foolish men, only those whose IQs are defeated by love."

"But, just me against two of them, won't that seem a bit fake?" Zheng Qinghong couldn't help but ask.

"What are you thinking!" Bai Xiaocheng exclaimed, "They aren't supposed to fight you, they are supposed to beat you up!"

"What?" Zheng Qinghong was startled.

"That way it's more realistic. Plus, if you're injured, she'll have to take you back and look after you!" Bai Xiaocheng said with a laugh.

Makes sense!

Fully convinced, Zheng Qinghong smiled at the thought, but still added, "Tell them to go easy, especially not the face! I have to show my face in public."

"Of course, of course, they wouldn't dare! Don't you worry," Bai Xiaocheng said with an ingratiating laugh.

At the training camp here, Bai Xiaocheng was thoroughly defeated, now he just hoped to serve Mr. Zheng well, to secure his current position and plan for the future.

After all, although they both bore the title of General Manager, the difference between them was as vast as that between the clouds and the mud.

"Then let's get started!"

Zheng Qinghong made up his mind; regardless of whether it was a crooked scheme or a foolish move, he decided to give it a try.

"You go ahead, I'll be outside, handling the coordination. We need precise timing to avoid any slip-ups," Bai Xiaocheng said.

Zheng Qinghong nodded and strode into the restaurant.

Bai Xiaocheng had told him in advance the location of Zhao Qianze's table, so Zheng Qinghong walked straight there upon entering.

Seeing Zhao Qianze meeting with another man, Zheng Qinghong felt a bit unhappy.

You don't have time for a meal with me but have time for others!

Mr. Zheng was a bit annoyed, but as he walked over, his face returned to normal.

"Oh? Qianze, you're here eating too?" Zheng Qinghong exclaimed in surprise, drawing the attention of Zhao Qianze and the others, and then approached to greet them.

Outside, Bai Xiaocheng was giving instructions to a man with yellow hair.

"Later, when you go in and see that woman heading to the restroom, snatch her bag and run towards the back door, where there are fewer people, and even if she screams, no one will hear. You've scouted the route, right?"

"Relax, boss! We've done this kind of thing more than once or twice. As long as the money is right, you'll be satisfied!"

Bai Xiaocheng nodded with satisfaction, "Remember, when that woman leaves her seat, send me a text. Send another one before you make a move, so I can prepare our big boss over here. If all goes well, the big boss will be so pleased, a three to five times larger payment is nothing unusual."

The man with yellow hair was immediately delighted upon hearing this.

"Remember, don't mess it up!" Bai Xiaocheng reiterated.

"No, never! Can you tell me what she looks like?" the man with yellow hair asked.

Bai Xiaocheng nodded and described her, "Extremely beautiful! Chestnut-colored big wavy hair, wearing a black suit today! Her table is in a corner of the main hall..."

"Got it, enough," the man with yellow hair cut Bai Xiaocheng off promptly, "Leave it to me!"

With that, he headed straight into the restaurant.

"Professional!" Bai Xiaocheng was very satisfied with his efficiency.

Meanwhile, Zheng Qinghong had finished greeting and just caught sight of the yellow-haired man entering, anticipating what was to come as he headed to the other half of the restaurant's main hall.

As soon as he entered the restaurant, the man with yellow hair, following Bai Xiaocheng's directions, immediately spotted his target.

"Tsk tsk, indeed beautiful, and young too. The boss sure has a sharp eye!" the man with yellow hair couldn't help but remark.

Bai Xiaosheng and Feng Li had an enlightening conversation and both felt they had gained a lot.

Huo Qianxun, who had finished eating and drinking her fill, felt utterly bored.

"Feng, I'm going to use the restroom," Huo Qianxun said, notifying her, and upon receiving a nod from Feng Li, she stood up, taking her purse with her as she left.

Bai Xiaosheng's position allowed him to clearly see the direction she was heading.

"This Miss Huo seems quite bored. What did she come here for?" Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but ask with a smile.

Feng Li gave a wry smile, "Pretend she came just to eat. When she comes back, I'll suggest she head back first."

Bai Xiaosheng shrugged indifferently and looked up, coincidentally noticing a man with yellow hair following Huo Qianxun from afar.

He immediately frowned.

He wasn't sure if it was a case of stalking, but he had a bad feeling.

Bai Xiaosheng stood up.

"?" Feng Li looked at him with surprise.

"I'm going to the restroom as well," Bai Xiaosheng dropped a comment and strode off in that direction.

At Zhao Qianze's table, Luo Yiyi shifted her gaze unintentionally and was surprised to spot a familiar figure.

"Bai Xiaosheng, why is he here too?"

Chapter 659: This Guy, So Fierce!_1

Before entering the restroom, Huo Qianxun set her handbag on the washbasin and touched up her makeup in front of the mirror.

A man with a head full of blond hair passed behind her.

Huo Qianxun saw him in the mirror but didn't pay much attention until she looked down.

Her handbag was gone!

She looked up, and the blond wasn't far, still looking back at her, clutching her bag in his hand.

"Thief!" Huo Qianxun cried out in a mix of shock and anger, "Stop right there!"

After shouting, Huo Qianxun chased after him in fury.

To think that a thief could get away in this restaurant!

The blond wiped his forehead and dashed towards the restaurant's back door.

He had already scouted the route.

Qianzhan Tower, facing the busy main road, had a bustling front, but the back was a quiet lane, seldom frequented by passersby.

Perfect for his deed!

At this moment, Zheng Qinghong and Bai Xiaocheng had already taken their positions, hiding in a corner.

After greeting Zhao Qianze, Zheng Qinghong proceeded to another lobby and had just sat down when he received a message from Bai Xiaocheng. It said that Zhao Qianze was going to the restroom and that Huang Mao was about to make a move.

Zheng Qinghong quickly stood up and rushed over to meet up with Bai Xiaocheng.

He also hadn't had the chance to see clearly if Huang Mao was indeed following Zhao Qianze.

They had just hidden well when they received the message that Huang Mao was making his move.

"That's quick, things are going smoothly!" Zheng Qinghong was quite pleased.

"Just wait for the two brawny men to show up, then you rush over from here, looking like you're coming from inside the restaurant. Then you explain, saying you saw Miss Zhao chasing a thief and you were worried, so you came over. That'll wrap it up!" Bai Xiaocheng instructed.

"You really know your stuff!" Zheng Qinghong couldn't help but praise.

Bai Xiaocheng's face showed pride, as if he had everything under control.

Soon, Huang Mao darted out of the restaurant, with a woman ardently pursuing him.

Her signature chestnut big curls and the black suit made Zheng Qinghong's eyes bulge.

"Get ready!" Bai Xiaocheng barked, and Zheng Qinghong braced himself, eyes shining, excited for his soon-to-be heroic rescue.

Huo Qianxun chased wildly until Huang Mao stopped and turned around. That's when she realized, there wasn't a single soul to be seen.

Huang Mao juggled her handbag up and down in his hand, grinning wickedly at her, fully confident.

Huo Qianxun felt a sense of dread and turned around, only to find two burly men suddenly blocking her path.

The two burly men were both over six feet tall, with bulging muscles that stretched their clothes, looking both fierce and strong.

"What do you want to do!" Huo Qianxun was finally scared, panic-stricken.

Huang Mao and the two men slowly approached with vicious smiles.

"Don't come any closer, or else I'll scream!" Huo Qianxun said frantically.

"Go ahead and scream, nobody will come even if you scream your throat raw," Huang Mao mocked with a malevolent smile, eyeing the woman maliciously.

The two burly men also let out loud, sinister laughs.

Huo Qianxun turned pale with fear, filled with dread.

It was about time for the big boss to make his entrance!

Huang Mao was also getting impatient; moving any closer would be too much, and then he'd be unsure whether to act or not.

Being a hooligan was no easy job!

"It's your turn now!" Bai Xiaocheng clapped his hands.

"Stop!" Zheng Qinghong, with a powerful cry from his diaphragm, sprang forth.

However, before he could reach them, he saw a figure rushing out of the restaurant like a gust of wind, incredibly fast.

"You... Bai Xiaosheng?" Zheng Qinghong's eyes widened in surprise as he recognized the person.

As Bai Xiaosheng ran past, he seemed to glance at Zheng Qinghong in surprise as well.

However, he didn't stop his stride.

"Fuck, what's he doing!" Zheng Qinghong pointed at Bai Xiaosheng's retreating figure and asked Bai Xiaocheng in panic.

"He's... he's going to save her!" Bai Xiaocheng was equally astonished.

How did Bai Xiaosheng suddenly appear? This wasn't part of the plan!

So Mr. Zheng's loud call was actually a cheer for him...

This well-arranged setup was about to be spoiled!

It felt like painstakingly raising a duck only to have it not fly away, yet someone else might snatch the soup away.

What a feeling!

"You Bai, you shameless, vile wretch, ruining my good scheme!" Zheng Qinghong cursed furiously, fuming with anger.

Bai Xiaosheng definitely couldn't hear him, and Bai Xiaocheng's face looked awful.

He, too, shared the surname Bai...

After cursing, Zheng Qinghong stomped his foot and raced over without a second thought.

"Well, things are heating up!" Bai Xiaocheng muttered with a grimace.

On the other side, Huang Mao had to slow down and craned his neck to look behind Huo Qianxun.

It made Huo Qianxun perplexed and confused.

Why does this hooligan seem so distracted?

What is he looking at?

Huo Qianxun couldn't resist glancing back as well, and her eyes immediately lit up.

She saw a familiar figure rushing over.

"Is this guy the big boss?" Huang Mao's eyes also shone, but then he was startled.

It wasn't!

Bai Xiaosheng had already approached, and the two burly men turned their heads to confront him.

"Who is this, daring to spoil our fun!"

"Come any closer, and we won't be polite!"

These two hadn't seen Zheng Qinghong and mistook this for the real deal, still putting on an act.

"Save me!"

Huo Qianxun shouted at the top of her lungs, but seeing the two burly men looking formidable, and Bai Xiaosheng appearing frail in front of them, she cried out again, "Run back, call for help!"

As Huo Qianxun saw it, if Bai Xiaosheng simply turned and ran, these men would certainly panic, thus breaking her encirclement.

But instead, Bai Xiaosheng stood his ground and even flashed her a smile.

You can't beat them, yet you don't run, so foolish! Why pretend to be a hero, showing off your strength?

Huo Qianxun watched Bai Xiaosheng with annoyance, seeing him as biting off more than he could chew.

What happened next stunned everyone.

The first to close in on Bai Xiaosheng, a menacing, six-foot-tall hulk, was sent flying in an instant, landing three to five meters away like a sandbag, crashing to the ground.

It looked painful just to watch!

The other man froze in shock.

Huo Qianxun stared dumbfounded, gazing at the man on the ground with rolling eyes and foaming mouth, utterly shocked.

What just happened?

As Huo Qianxun pondered with doubt, the other hulk became desperate, "You little bastard are serious, I fu...—"

His words stopped abruptly.

Bai Xiaosheng moved swiftly like lightning, closing in and throwing punches with both fists. The onlookers couldn't see clearly, only hearing muffled thuds.

Afterward, the big man's body went limp like a noodle.

The seemingly frail Bai Xiaosheng, in a matter of seconds, had knocked down two sturdy men.

Huo Qianxun's eyes were wide, her hands covering her mouth, unable to utter a word.

Huang Mao was petrified with fear.

This didn't go as expected at all!

Bai Xiaosheng glanced at him; Huang Mao let out a yelp, threw his handbag, and bolted faster than a rabbit.

To hell with the commission, this money probably wouldn't even cover the medical bills.

"Watch out!"

Huo Qianxun suddenly shouted, seeing someone else rushing out from behind Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng pivoted on his foot, covered the face of the person behind with his left palm, and then smashed his right fist straight into the man's face.

Zheng Qinghong, who had struggled to arrive, was struck squarely by Bai Xiaosheng's palm, blood oozing from the corner of his mouth, half his face swollen.

He couldn't even cry out, the sound stuck in his throat, eyes wide with fear, pupils reflecting a fist as big as a casserole pot.

"Old Zheng," Bai Xiaosheng exclaimed in surprise.

It was a close call, but he thankfully held back in time.

His fist stopped right against Zheng Qinghong's nose.

If it had landed, it would have disfigured him for sure!

"Mr. Zheng!" Bai Xiaocheng rushed over in panic, with Zheng Qinghong collapsing into his arms, shaken and fearfully staring at Bai Xiaosheng.

This young guy, surprisingly fierce!

Chapter 660: You're here to cause trouble again! _1

At the moment of grave danger, Bai Xiaosheng arrived just in time.

Such skills, so clean and efficient, were even cooler than those in martial arts novels!

Huo Qianxun was stunned, staring at Bai Xiaosheng in disbelief.

In her eyes, the man who was so ordinary just a moment ago now seemed to be radiating brilliance!

Every move he made was full of charm!

Bai Xiaosheng walked over, picked up the handbag Huang Mao had dropped, patted the dirt off, and handed it back to Huo Qianxun.

"Check to see if anything is missing. Just now, I saw you chasing a thief here from the restaurant, and I was worried, so I came to have a look," Bai Xiaosheng said.

Huo Qianxun was truly touched.

Next to her, Zheng Qinghong, who had been dazed by Bai Xiaosheng's beating, heard these words and felt his nose twist in anger as he suddenly snapped back to reality—

Aren't those supposed to be my lines!

This Bai Xiaosheng is shameless!

Not only did he steal my opportunity, but he also hit me, and now he's stealing my lines!

Zheng Qinghong was so angry he wanted to swear.

"Mr. Zheng, are you okay? Mr. Zheng!" Bai Xiaocheng, who saw the mess unfolding, called out to Zheng Qinghong in a panic.

The 'not to be hit' Zheng Qinghong's cheek was visibly swollen on one side.

Zheng Qinghong shook his head to clear it a bit more and gave Bai Xiaocheng a look filled with sorrow and rage.

Bai Xiaocheng also had an aggrieved look on his face and whispered in a low voice, "You really can't blame me for this. I didn't know how the hell this guy came out of nowhere..."

On the other side, Huo Qianxun looked at Bai Xiaosheng with adoration, her beautiful big eyes almost shining.

"Brother Bai, how are you so amazing! Just now, you were simply too cool!"

Huo Qianxun had even changed the way she referred to Bai Xiaosheng, wishing he could show off his skills again.

"Are these two also with that group?" Huo Qianxun pointed at Zheng Qinghong and Bai Xiaocheng.

"No, they are my acquaintances, probably just happened to see and came over," Bai Xiaosheng said, giving Zheng Qinghong and the other an insinuating look.

Zheng Qinghong exchanged a mournful look with him and then caught sight of Huo Qianxun, his whole being suddenly stunned.

"Who is this?" Zheng Qinghong pointed at Huo Qianxun, asking in shock.

Bai Xiaocheng also looked over, dumbfounded.

This wasn't Zhao Qianze at all, but a girl he didn't recognize.

"I, I don't know either," Bai Xiaocheng stammered out his response.

Messing up the task was one thing, but confusing the person was unforgivable.

Zheng Qinghong glared at Bai Xiaocheng angrily, while Bai Xiaocheng shrank back, not daring to meet his gaze.

Huo Qianxun looked at the two men, completely clueless about what they were discussing.

Bai Xiaosheng looked between Zheng Qinghong and Huo Qianxun, appearing to understand something.

Eventually, the four of them returned to Qianzhan Tower.

The two unlucky men were left there as Bai Xiaosheng had said; they were just temporarily knocked out and would be fine, so they were ignored.

On the way, Huo Qianxun stuck close to Bai Xiaosheng, her gaze full of docility and obedience.

At least in one thing, Bai Xiaocheng was right—every woman hopes for a hero to rescue them in times of crisis.

Upon re-entering the restaurant through the back door, Bai Xiaosheng smiled at Zheng Qinghong, "Mr. Zheng, would you like to join us for a bit?"

Zheng Qinghong, holding his swollen face, gave Bai Xiaosheng a glare and snorted coldly, leaving with Bai Xiaocheng ahead of the others.

"How can your friend be so rude!" Huo Qianxun was quite dissatisfied with Zheng Qinghong's attitude towards Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng didn't bother to explain but simply shrugged with a smile.

"Brother Bai, you're so magnanimous!" Now, the more Huo Qianxun looked at Bai Xiaosheng, the more perfect he seemed.

The two retraced their steps, and Feng Li looked at them in surprise, "You came back together, how did it take so long?"

"Yeah, it took a bit of time," Huo Qianxun chirped happily, taking the seat next to Bai Xiaosheng, determined to sit beside him.

Feng Li was baffled.

How had the girl changed so much from just a bathroom break?

The way she looked at Bai Xiaosheng was also very special, almost pitifully sweet.

Bai Xiaosheng didn't sit down, but looked around intently instead.

The recent events had many doubtful points.

And then, with Zheng Qinghong and the others seeing Huo Qianxun's true face, the shock of mistaking someone else, it wasn't hard to guess they had contrived quite the play themselves. That meant there must be an acquaintance here—

Zhao Qianze!

Indeed, as Bai Xiaosheng looked around, he saw Zheng Qinghong and his group standing by a table.

Sitting there were Zhao Qianze, Luo Yiyi, opposite was Yin, and there was also a man.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled and said to Feng Li and Huo Qianxun, "I have a friend over there, I'll go over for a bit."

Feng Li nodded, but Huo Qianxun craned her neck to look and, upon seeing Luo Yiyi and Zhao Qianze, her expression suddenly changed.

"What's wrong?" Feng Li couldn't help but ask when she saw this.

"Feng Li, he's going to meet a female friend, and she's very pretty!" Huo Qianxun couldn't help but say.

"So what?" Feng Li said, surprised.

"How can you not have any feelings for such an outstanding man!" Huo Qianxun finally couldn't help but exclaim, eyes sparkling brilliantly, just like a cat that had seen a fish, downright drooling.

That startled Feng Li.

"You don't know what I just encountered, this Brother Bai is truly amazing!"

Huo Qianxun excitedly told Feng Li about what had just happened.

Bai Xiaosheng walked over.

At that table, everyone was listening to Bai Xiaocheng speak.

Bai Xiaocheng was laying it on thick, "Miss Zhao, you have no idea. At the time, we thought it was you. The situation was extremely urgent, Mr. Zheng didn't say another word, he just charged in. Talk about risking life and limb! You know, there were four or five people there, and they even had weapons! It was critical..."

Bai Xiaosheng listened and couldn't help but snicker.

This Bai Xiaocheng, not going into storytelling was a waste of his talent.

"Even though we rescued someone else, Mr. Zheng didn't want to make a fuss about it, but I think you need to know, it just shows how much Mr. Zheng cares for you. You agree, right!"

Bai Xiaocheng was still talking when Luo Yiyi, seeing Bai Xiaosheng coming over, excitedly waved her hand.

Zheng Qinghong turned his head to look and instantly went pale.

This is a bit awkward!

Bai Xiaocheng also sensed that the atmosphere was off.

Everyone looked back, Zhao Qianze's eyes brightened and joy was written all over her face.

He turned around and was instantly taken aback.

"Bai Xiaosheng, how come you're everywhere!" Bai Xiaocheng couldn't help but blurt out.

Zheng Qinghong couldn't let his mouth take a hit for nothing, rushed over with Bai Xiaocheng on the spur of the moment to make a good impression on Zhao Qianze, but before they could finish, that Bai had butted in again!

Bai Xiaocheng was also utterly frustrated.

This Bai Xiaosheng, what a nuisance!

"Bai, you're here too!" Zhao Qianze stood up, her face blooming with surprise.

Luo Yiyi hadn't had a chance to tell her that she had just seen Bai Xiaosheng.

Zheng Qinghong was grinding his teeth in frustration.

Bai Xiaocheng had talked so much, and Zhao Qianze had shown little reaction, but upon seeing Bai Xiaosheng, she was a completely different person.

How could this Bai Xiaosheng be such a bane!

His own scheme, and Bai took advantage of it; he could admit it, after all, it wasn't Zhao Qianze.

Just now, forgoing his pride to come over and claim credit, and now this guy pops up again.

You are my personal hell!

Zheng Qinghong's mood was one of inconsolable grief.

Yin muttered something to Jiang Beicheng, who sized up Bai Xiaosheng with a look of curiosity.

This is the Fragrance Evaluator with the terrifying sense of smell?

Jiang Beicheng's surprise only lasted a moment.

Seeing wave after wave of acquaintances stopping by Zhao Qianze's side, yet not a single deal had been struck, his patience was running thin.

"Miss Zhao, the conditions I mentioned before, do you agree or not? Time is precious for all of us, give me a straight answer!"

Jiang Beicheng said bluntly to Zhao Qianze.

Zheng Qinghong was infuriated by his attitude.

"An opportunity!"

But Bai Xiaocheng's eyes couldn't help but light up!