

Two Trillion 661

Chapter 661: Who Gave You the Confidence!_1

To speak the truth, Bai Xiaocheng was someone who excelled at seizing opportunities.

Such individuals have the capability and are more likely to succeed.

He advised Zheng Qinghong to play the hero to win favor, which was actually quite feasible, but unfortunately, due to an unlucky twist of fate, it fell through.

Under Zheng Qinghong's wrath, Bai Xiaocheng didn't give up in the slightest and instantly decided to seek credit by bringing Zheng Qinghong along, getting incredibly close to success once more.

Regrettably, Bai Xiaosheng's arrival once again spoiled his plan.

Suffering repeated failures, anyone else might have been too scared to think of any further strategies, choosing to stay quiet and behave.

But Bai Xiaocheng could shoulder the title of being doggedly determined!

When he saw Zhao Qianze seeming to face setbacks in the negotiation with the other party appearing quite arrogant,

he suddenly had another idea!

Bai Xiaocheng nudged Zheng Qinghong, giving him meaningful glances.

Listening to Jiang Beicheng speak in such a manner, Zheng Qinghong was also very displeased.

Under Bai Xiaocheng's subtle guidance, he immediately caught on.

"Excuse me, sir, are you doing business with Qianze?" Zheng Qinghong asked, half of his face swollen, his speech somewhat nasally, but that didn't matter. His eyes were still sharp, his demeanor undiminished, still the highly renowned entrepreneur.

Jiang Beicheng regarded Zheng Qinghong with puzzlement and nodded slightly.

"I don't care what terms you've been offered. If you agree to Qianze's terms, I am willing to collaborate with you. Whatever benefits you lose, I'll help you earn them back!" Zheng Qinghong declared with dominance, "I am Zheng Qinghong, general manager of Yanbei Industry in Northern China. In North China, that is a name of some renown!"

Zheng Qinghong intended to initiate a collaboration to secure the deal for Zhao Qianze.

Graceful and assertive!

Bai Xiaocheng could barely refrain from cheering. He supplemented from the side, "As for myself, I am the general manager of a major e-commerce company in North China. If you agree to Mr. Zheng's proposal, we can also collaborate! Both our companies are among the top 500 in the nation!"

The temptation of partnership from two of the nation's top 500 companies in succession was extraordinary!

In Bai Xiaocheng's view, Jiang Beicheng need only make a small concession, and he would surely agree!

Hearing them declare their strengths, Luo Yiyi and Yin couldn't help but be astonished.

Even Zhao Qianze looked at them somewhat surprised.

Only Bai Xiaosheng had a playful expression, glancing at them and then at Jiang Beicheng.

To Bai Xiaosheng, it seemed that Jiang Beicheng was only momentarily startled, but then he quickly regained his composure.

It appeared that the generous terms they thought they were offering had failed to impress their adversary.

True to expectations!

Jiang Beicheng laughed.

"Oh, two of the nation's top 500 companies, what an honor!" There was not a hint of feeling honored on Jiang Beicheng's face, and his voice was indifferent as he said, "Unfortunately, there's little possibility for collaboration between our field and your types of enterprise. Moreover, is being among the top 500 in the country that remarkable? We are too, and perhaps we're even higher in the ranking."

He wasn't buying their approach, and his words were confrontational.

"You!"

Being rejected like this in front of Zhao Qianze, Zheng Qinghong felt a mix of shame and annoyance.

However, he still restrained himself.

"Our two companies belong to Zhenbei Group. Have you heard of Zhenbei Group? It's a standout name among the world's top 100 companies, with countless industries! Just agree to Miss Zhao's conditions, and we can bring you the partners you need, guaranteed satisfaction!" Bai Xiaocheng stated.

"Absolutely!" Zheng Qinghong immediately nodded in agreement, his expression somewhat proud.

Given his connections and relationships, he could certainly deliver on his promise!

Now, this person had to agree, right? There was no way he could refuse such an offer!

"Zhenbei Group, impressive indeed," Jiang Beicheng chuckled, "Sorry, but despite your big name, I've hitched my wagon to a higher star, and I really don't feel like getting involved with your big corporation!"

Jiang Beicheng was full of pride, and seeing Zheng Qinghong put on airs for a woman in front of him, he suddenly didn't want to give face.

After all, his industry really didn't care about these things.

"You, you!" Zheng Qinghong's face turned green with anger.

Today was just incredibly unlucky, nothing was going right! Even bringing out the group name, people simply wouldn't bite.

"Hitched your wagon to a higher star? May I know which major company it is?" Bai Xiaocheng caught the essential point of the other party's words and quickly asked.

This might be a breakthrough!

Bai Xiaocheng, adept at seizing opportunities, certainly wouldn't let it slip away.

Standing aside, Bai Xiaosheng watched as both parties exchanged words, unable to interject for the moment.

But Zhao Qianze didn't care about those things at all, her eyes smiling at him, tender and soft.

"Maybe, I should think of a way to help her settle this matter," Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself.

Before he could even start thinking, he heard Jiang Beicheng haughtily declare, "Our boss? Awesome! Tengyun Group, heard of it? My boss is going to be Tengyun Group's future son-in-law!"

Tengyun Group's future son-in-law?

Bai Xiaosheng was speechless in astonishment.

If Lu Yun didn't have a second daughter, then wouldn't that be Zhengdong Province!

Is Jiang Beicheng one of Zhengdong Province's men?! Wasn't Zheng Pangzi in training?

Bai Xiaosheng was rather puzzled.

In fact, he had made rapid progress over the past six months. Zhengdong Province, with the resources of the Lu Family, had similarly progressed astonishingly.

A huge corporation was beginning to take shape, even swallowing many strong companies. Jiang Beicheng's company was one of them!

Tengyun Group!

Zheng Qinghong and Bai Xiaocheng couldn't help but exchange a look, bitterness in their eyes.

Although it was just a domestic company, its strength was indeed very strong, even much stronger than all of Zhenbei's Greater China Region's industries combined!

As for ultimate strength, Zhenbei Group came out on top! After all, Zhenbei Group had industries all over the world.

Of course, domestically, if one relied on Tengyun, Jiang Beicheng certainly wouldn't fear any opponent!

No wonder, he didn't care about cooperating with us at all!

Zheng Qinghong's face alternated between pale and flushed, silent.

Bai Xiaocheng also felt embarrassed, unsure of how to continue the conversation.

Jiang Beicheng couldn't help sneering, feeling a sense of satisfaction.

"Now, this is getting interesting!" Suddenly, someone spoke up from the side.

The always silent Bai Xiaosheng, smiling, looked at Jiang Beicheng and said, "So, Zhengdong Province's fatso is expanding his reach, and his ranks are filled with such a mix of good and bad, a thief who steals formulas can talk so tough. Who gave you such confidence!"

Bai Xiaosheng's sarcastic remark made everyone pause.

Who he referred to as Zhengdong Province, others didn't know, but Jiang Beicheng's pupils suddenly shrank.

"You know Mr. Zheng!" Jiang Beicheng exclaimed in shock.

Bai Xiaosheng ignored him and took out his phone, dialing a number.

This number would call every ten to fifteen days to check in on him.

After a short while, the call connected.

While smiling at Jiang Beicheng, Bai Xiaosheng spoke without holding back.

"Fatty, you're doing great, with your company growing bigger and bigger, daring to trust anyone! Someone's challenging me here, are you going to do something or not!"

Chapter 662: I'm taking charge of this matter!_1

A new first-tier city, in an emerging business district, a skyscraper stood towering.

Within a spacious and bright office, a high-level meeting was being convened.

On both sides of the circular office table, seats were filled with men and women, young and old, each exuding extraordinary presence.

Each one held a position of importance.

Today was the day that this new group held its regular meeting.

Every attendee had conscientiously set their phones to silent.

Chairman Zheng of Zhengdong Province even set an example by placing his phone on the table for all to monitor.

However, only five minutes had passed when Chairman Zheng's phone screen lit up, an incoming call.

Glancing at the caller ID, Chairman Zheng, who always valued dignity and took things seriously, immediately halted the meeting, demanding silence from everyone before he answered the call with a smile.

Under the watchful eyes of all, Chairman Zheng seemed to transform into a different person, smile beaming even though the caller couldn't see it.

His words were filled with phrases like—"Of course," "How could I possibly!" and "You flatter me too much."

The attendees exchanged glances, their expressions stern.

Those further away couldn't contain themselves and whispered among themselves.

"Who could be calling our Chairman like this, eliciting such a reaction...?"

"It must be a very important person, either the mayor here or Mr. Lu Yun!"

"Whoever it is, it's clearly no small matter, otherwise Mr. Zheng would never be like this..."

"I remember the last time when Director Lu Qingfeng from Tengyun Group came, Mr. Zheng didn't act like this!"

The low hum of discussion grew a bit more heated.

"What!"

Chairman Zheng of Zhengdong suddenly furrowed his brows and let out a low growl.

In an instant, everyone fell silent.

"Let Jiang Beicheng answer the phone!" Chairman Zheng said, enunciating each word.

His face was clouded with fury.

The people in the room held their breath and dared not even breathe loudly.

Last time Chairman Zheng got angry, three people seated at this table were fired!

What was going to happen this time?

Seconds later, Chairman Zheng shouted fiercely into the phone, "Jiang Beicheng, do you no longer wish to work here?"

"Shut up, I don't want to hear any excuses!"

"Remember this, the person in front of you is as good as my personal arrival! If he is unhappy, it's the same as offending me!"

"Whatever he wants, you give, unconditional obedience!"

Chairman Zheng spat out these few sentences with no hesitation, each word crisp and clear.

The people present couldn't help but gasp.

Who was this important person Mr. Zheng was talking about on the phone, the one who could make him act thus? Could it be Mr. Lu Yun?

But no, Jiang Beicheng had an exalted status himself, would he not know Mr. Lu?

Everyone was utterly baffled.

It seemed like the person on the other end of the phone had changed.

One moment ago, Chairman Zheng's face had been like a gathering storm, and in an instant, it turned to a gentle spring breeze.

"Me right now? I'm in a meeting. Whatever you want, just tell him. If he dares to hesitate, I'll have him kicked out. If you're still not satisfied, I'll have him change industries," Chairman Zheng said laughingly.

Speaking in such a tone, yet saying something so terrifying, made everyone involuntarily swallow hard.

Who had Jiang Beicheng provoked?

The usually lenient Chairman Zheng was actually suggesting erasing him from this industry!

"Don't be polite with me! Oh and by the way, my future father-in-law really misses you. He's been wanting to invite you over for a gathering when you're free,"

The father-in-law of the Chairman to be, Lu Yun from Tengyun Group, was even taking the initiative to invite him for a meal!

Who in the world could this be!

Everyone was astounded, speechless.

At this moment, at Qianzhan Tower in Zhongjing.

Bai Xiaosheng said with a laugh into the phone, "Let's do it another day, I really don't have any spare time lately. Alright, that's it, I'm hanging up!"

After he spoke, Bai Xiaosheng hung up the phone and turned around, only to jump in shock.

A bunch of people were staring straight at him.

Astonishment, disbelief, incredulity.

The only one who was different was Jiang Beicheng, besides those emotions, he also had deep fear.

He could defy Zhenbei Group without fear, but if he offended his current employers in the country, he really shouldn't bother trying to make a living!

Who was this person, after all?

To actually make Mr. Zheng speak in that tone, ordering him around!

Jiang Beicheng was frightened.

"Just an old friend," Bai Xiaosheng shrugged and smiled at Zhao Qianze.

Just an old friend? Zhao Qianze didn't believe it, nobody did.

"Miss Zhao! We'll withdraw from the competition immediately, return the formula right away, and as for the losses it has caused you, do you prefer monetary compensation or market share as a reimbursement?" Before Bai Xiaosheng could speak, Jiang Beicheng frantically pleaded with Zhao Qianze.

His previous arrogance, which saw no one else, not even Zhenbei Group in his eyes, had long since vanished.

Jiang Beicheng's face even filled with a fawning smile.

It wasn't just Zhao Qianze who was dumbfounded; Zheng Qinghong and Bai Xiaocheng also couldn't believe what they were seeing!

As for Luo Yiyi and Yin, they were literally petrified on the spot.

Their eyes were bulging, perfectly round.

Jiang Beicheng was a clever person, seeing Bai Xiaosheng's attitude towards Zhao Qianze, he swiftly shifted from passive to active, taking the initiative to strike.

"Actually, it's not necessary..." Zhao Qianze murmured.

She simply didn't know what to say.

With just one phone call from Bai Xiaosheng, Jiang Beicheng was as fearful as a tiger.

So terrifying!

Zheng Qinghong and Bai Xiaocheng stared blankly.

Their repeated concessions paled in comparison to a single phone call from Bai Xiaosheng!

Zheng Qinghong felt an immense sense of humiliation.

"So, what do you think about this, Mr. Bai?" Jiang Beicheng's expression was a mix of laughter and tears as he asked timidly.

It seemed as if Bai Xiaosheng could make further concessions if he didn't agree!

Bai Xiaosheng pondered.

In those few seconds, Jiang Beicheng's face was a picture of agony.

"Zhao, what do you think about this?" Bai Xiaosheng inquired, "After all, this is my friend's company, and I would prefer if you weren't at odds but rather could cooperate. After all, a win-win situation is the right path in business!"

Hearing him say so, Zhao Qianze nodded in agreement and smiled, "Bai is absolutely right, I really don't want things to get unpleasant, and if our two companies could put aside past grievances for a cooperating win-win situation, that would be a good thing. Mr. Jiang, let's do as you just proposed, of course, we would still require you to return the formula to us!"

"Definitely, definitely! No, no, consider that scheme null and void, I'll offer an additional 50% discount!" Jiang Beicheng quickly replied.

Seeing Bai Xiaosheng's satisfied expression, he also took a long breath of relief.

This man, he must never provoke in the future! Jiang Beicheng silently memorized Bai Xiaosheng's face.

"That doesn't seem right, you're giving too many concessions, I can't bear it!" Zhao Qianze was quite savvy.

Now was the time to be magnanimous, so they could cooperate in the long term.

The two negotiated again, this time contending over who could give more to the other.

Such negotiations were unheard of.

Everyone listened in stunned silence.

"If you keep arguing over concessions, when will it end? I'll make the call, Mr. Jiang, offer an additional 20% discount. Let's settle it at that," said Bai Xiaosheng with a smile.

"Alright!" Zhao Qianze and Jiang Beicheng chimed in unison.

At that moment, the general managers of two major companies were truly docile and obedient!

Chapter 663: Training Class - Lesson Two_1

Zhao Qianze and Jiang Beicheng reached a cooperation, which was a cause for general celebration.

"Sheng, I owe you big time this time. Come on, let me toast to you!" With a burden off his mind, Zhao Qianze couldn't help but give Bai Xiaosheng a grateful smile.

Next to her, Luo Yiyi quickly found two clean cups, poured the wine, and handed them over.

"Mr. Bai, I ought to toast to you as well!" Jiang Beicheng said with a pleasing smile on his face, lifting his own cup.

Luo Yiyi and Yin also picked up their cups.

While everyone was toasting to Bai Xiaosheng, poor Zheng Qinghong and Bai Xiaocheng were completely ignored, which was rather awkward.

"Qianze, I've got something else to take care of, so I'll be taking my leave first. We'll catch up another day." Zheng Qinghong's half-swollen face was quite a sight, and he spoke as if he had hot tofu in his mouth.

"Okay, I won't see you out," Zhao Qianze said with a polite, light smile.

Before Zheng Qinghong left, he shot Bai Xiaosheng a dark look and snorted coldly.

Bai Xiaocheng gave everyone a sheepish smile and followed right behind him.

As these two left dejectedly, no one gave them a second glance.

Bai Xiaosheng, holding his cup, said with a smile to Zhao and Jiang, "Then let this cup bear witness to your delightful cooperation!"

With that, Bai Xiaosheng downed it in one gulp.

His frankness impressed Zhao Qianze and Jiang Beicheng, who likewise emptied their cups in a single drink.

Luo Yiyi and Yin sipped their drinks in accompaniment.

"However, Mr. Jiang, there's something I want to say to you — 'business should be done ethically,' and this business of stealing others' achievements..." Bai Xiaosheng gave Jiang Beicheng a serious look, "I hope you won't do it again in the future!"

When he said this, Bai Xiaosheng's voice was still calm and his tone was not harsh.

But Jiang Beicheng definitely felt the pressure.

He couldn't help but nod and said respectfully, "You're right, Mr. Bai! I reflect on it, and I won't make the same mistake again!"

Seeing this, Bai Xiaosheng smiled.

Then he said to Zhao Qianze and the rest, "I have friends waiting on my end, so I won't stay any longer. See you later."

Zhao Qianze hesitated to say more but ended up just smiling, "Then I won't bother you anymore today."

Bai Xiaosheng nodded and turned to leave, as the others watched him go.

"Sorry to keep you waiting, ladies!"

Heading back, Bai Xiaosheng noticed an odd look in Feng Li's eyes.

Huo Qianxun, however, had sparkling eyes, and Bai Xiaosheng was taken aback, then quickly understood. Huo Qianxun must have told Feng Li about his "heroic deeds."

But in the subsequent conversation, they didn't bring it up.

Noticing that it was about time, Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile, "Have you ladies had your fill? I've got some things to handle back at the company, so I think we'll call it a day."

As the moment to part loomed, Huo Qianxun seemed somewhat reluctant to leave.

Laughing, Feng Li said, "This meal has taken quite some time, Qian Xun, we should head back too."

Huo Qianxun had no choice but to agree.

With that, the three of them got up and headed out.

Bai Xiaosheng glanced over at Zhao Qianze's table, which was already empty, indicating she must have left.

However, Zhao Qianze had left without coming over to say goodbye, perhaps because she was in a hurry to sign the contract, or perhaps she didn't want to add awkwardness and misunderstanding upon seeing Officer Feng Li.

But when it came to settling the bill, they were told that it had already been taken care of by someone else.

Feng Li tried to give the money to Bai Xiaosheng, but he laughed and said, "I didn't spend this money, and I certainly can't take it."

Despite his insistence not to take it, Feng Li found herself unable to convince him.

"Then be sure to thank your friend for me," Feng Li said with a smile.

She didn't know that Zhao Qianze was the friend Bai Xiaosheng had gone to meet.

While Huo Qianxun had sneakily glanced a couple of times, Feng Li wouldn't do that. Minding the proprieties was important to her.

"Alright, I think my friend would be most honored to hear your words," Bai Xiaosheng said with a pun, teasingly.

In the end, Huo Qianxun was still reluctant to part.

"Brother Bai, let's meet up next time and go shopping together!" The girl had already made plans in advance.

"Hmm, next time," Bai Xiaosheng replied with a warm smile, neither refusing nor agreeing.

He watched the two women leave and couldn't help but stretch his arms to embrace the warm afternoon sunlight.

"This meal sure had its share of issues," Bai Xiaosheng muttered to himself.

Afterward, Bai Xiaosheng hailed a cab and returned to the office. Just as he sat down, he received a message from Feng Li, "The day after tomorrow is the second session of the training class. Same place, don't be late."

So soon, another class was starting?

Bai Xiaosheng smiled and simply replied with one word, "Okay."

Time flies like a shuttle.

In the blink of an eye, the appointed day arrived.

Bai Xiaosheng arrived at Zhongjing University's amphitheater classroom just as he had last time, not too early nor too late.

He headed for his usual seat and had just sat down when Zhao Qianze rushed in like a gust of wind, excitedly sitting next to him.

Seeing Zhao Qianze with a smile blooming like flowers, her pretty face indescribably charming and alluring, Bai Xiaosheng knew that her progress must be going well. Her cooperation with Jiang Beicheng was smooth sailing.

And sure enough—

"Brother Bai, I really owe you one for last time!" Zhao Qianze said with a smile, "My collaboration with Jiang Beicheng went smoothly! With his help, our perfume will have no issue winning the Asia region qualifications. With proper planning for the Seven Continents evaluation, even if we don't come out on top, ranking second or third isn't a problem! It's an international award! That honor alone is enough to take our company to the next level!"

"Then I wish you success in advance!" Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

The perfume, which was essentially his own creation, would make him happy to see it succeed.

"Actually, since the perfume originated from you, after the competition, I'll register the patent under your name. Jiang Beicheng and I agreed that we both have only the right to use it!" Zhao Qianze stated earnestly.

"Is that necessary?" Bai Xiaosheng didn't really care about it.

However, since Zhao Qianze insisted, he didn't mind.

"If it comes to dividends, just have Jiang Beicheng give it to his boss. He's my brother," Bai Xiaosheng said.

In truth, he just didn't want to deal with the hassle.

"That works!" Zhao Qianze nodded in agreement.

The brother Bai Xiaosheng mentioned must be a major figure, and Zhao Qianze too wanted to forge a good relationship.

"Also, you might not know this," Zhao Qianze said with a smile, "that Mr. Jiang is quite something himself, having taken a pay cut as self-punishment."

Oh? Bai Xiaosheng was a bit surprised.

Whether true or not, Jiang Beicheng was a clever man; this move was for himself and for Zhengdong Province to see.

"Moreover, that Yin, he's the one who makes my blood boil with rage, that bastard. Despite my kindness to him, he betrayed me!" Zhao Qianze huffed with a cold snort, then smiled and continued, "Mr. Jiang punished him for me, fired him from the company and demanded that he not enter this industry for the next five years, or else we'll sue him for leaking trade secrets!"

Zhao Qianze spoke with a sense of gratifying vengeance.

That Yin must be full of regret to the point where his guts were turning green.

"Alright, as long as you're happy," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

To him, these were trivial matters.

While the two were talking, the door of the amphitheater classroom opened, and Zheng Qinghong walked in.

After a couple of days, the swelling on his half of the face had finally subsided somewhat, but it was still incredibly noticeable.

Bai Xiaocheng followed behind, telling everyone that Mr. Zheng had acted heroically.

He was doing damage control all the way.

Although Officer Feng Li mentioned the possibility of disqualifying Bai Xiaocheng, the formal notice had not yet arrived. So, Bai Xiaocheng was still there.

Zheng Qinghong took his usual seat. Not long after he arrived, Officer Feng Li also entered and headed straight for the podium.

Standing on the podium, he surveyed the crowd below, especially giving Bai Xiaosheng a look.

Officer Feng Li smiled and announced loudly, "It seems everyone is in good spirits! Very good! For this session, let's play a game!"

The crowd was startled.

Bai Xiaosheng was also taken aback.

A game?

Chapter 664 Daydreaming Game_1

Although everyone was unclear about what kind of medicine Feng Li was selling in her gourd, they knew that whatever it was, it was bound to be related to the assessment.

Therefore, everyone was extremely serious, preparing themselves for what was to come.

Of course, there were still some who really thought it was about playing some kind of game and couldn't help but ask, "Should we go outdoors?"

This question immediately drew a round of laughter.

Obviously, Officer Feng Li wasn't referring to that kind of game.

As expected—

"A game doesn't necessarily require movement. The game I'm talking about is played while seated," Feng Li said.

"I don't know if you've ever fantasized about becoming the person in charge of the provincial industry one day. Most of you have, haven't you?"

Feng Li looked around at everyone, with a hint of a smile at the corner of her mouth, "Then let me fulfill this dream of yours for once!"

"From now on, each of you is the provincial industry leader, and the enterprises of everyone else are under your management!"

"So, I want to know, how are you going to make a splash as the new official?"

Feng Li took a pre-prepared alarm clock from under the lectern and placed it on the table.

"Time starts now; you have ten minutes to brainstorm. After ten minutes, we will follow the same format as last time; you will take turns speaking, and I will do the scoring!" Feng Li slapped the alarm clock, "Now, begin!"

This command was like a starting pistol.

Everyone immediately bent over their papers, picked up their pens, and organized their thoughts, aiming to speak more eloquently in a while.

Bai Xiaosheng also picked up his pen and started writing and drawing on his paper.

Feng Li on the lectern, Zhao Qianze beside him, Zheng Qinghong across the aisle, and Mu Beichen further away, all glanced over at him at the same time.

In their eyes, Bai Xiaosheng may, just like last time, be lackadaisical at first but then impress everyone with a final burst of brilliance.

But this time, Bai Xiaosheng was being as orderly and disciplined as everyone else.

Zhao Qianze, who was closest to Bai Xiaosheng, couldn't help but sneak a peek at what Bai Xiaosheng had written.

This time, Bai Xiaosheng's handwriting was very difficult to read, unlike the beautiful regular script he had used previously; Zhao Qianze had to look carefully several times and still felt somewhat unable to comprehend it.

"Bai, do you have any good ideas this time? Give me some pointers," Zhao Qianze asked in a whisper.

"What kind of strategy do you need? It's just about fancy talk. Just say whatever comes to mind," said Bai Xiaosheng with a chuckle.

Zhao Qianze couldn't help but roll her eyes at him.

However, she did think there was some sense to what Bai Xiaosheng had said...

Time passed by the minute and second.

Finally, the alarm clock rang.

The metallic ringing sound in the quiet lecture hall was especially piercing.

Feng Li reached out her hand to stop the alarm clock and announced, "Time's up!"

With that, she looked at the first person.

The first person immediately understood, stood up, and neatly held up their paper, full to the brim with writing, and began to read, "If I became the person in charge of the provincial industry, the first thing I would do is to invite the best domestic consulting firm to do a long-term strategic plan for us... "

Having learned from the last lesson that there wasn't enough time, this time the person was wise to keep their speech within five minutes.

His speech was conventional but had merit.

Everyone nodded silently to themselves.

Feng Li also jotted down a few notes in her notebook.

"Next!" Feng Li called out.

The second person stood up and continued to speak.

Then the third, and the fourth person took their turns.

The viewpoints of the participants varied, some being more innovative and others more pragmatic.

From Officer Feng Li's reaction, she seemed quite satisfied overall.

After all, the group before her were the elites of the company, with extraordinary insights.

Soon, it was Mu Beichen's turn.

After he stood up, he didn't even bother with a script, his face was filled with confidence, and his speech was powerful and resounding.

"I will select the five strongest and most potential companies under my jurisdiction based on the developmental prospects of various industries, concentrate all resources on them, make them the strongest in the province, and expand outward. I'll transform them into regional benchmarks, lead them to defeat the industry leaders within the country, become top brands, and ultimately take them international..."

As Mu Beichen spoke, his eyes blazed with a brilliant light.

His ambition and aspirations were on full display, stunning and leaving everyone speechless.

Officer Feng Li nodded with a smile, still silent, taking notes in her notebook.

However, she spent much more time recording for Mu Beichen than she did for the others.

After Mu Beichen finished speaking, he couldn't help but glance at Bai Xiaosheng and Zheng Qinghong, with a hint of fighting spirit in his eyes.

He was destined to be a soaring dragon, a titan with lofty ambitions!

In his eyes, strength was the truth, whether it be individuals or corporations.

Only a small elite was entitled to go further, stand higher, and enjoy more resources!

The rest could well afford to give their all in sacrifice!

Mu Beichen's ruthless and ambitious nature began to show, and even Zheng Qinghong couldn't help but steal a glance at him.

"Next!"

After Mu Beichen had finished, Officer Feng Li did not offer a comment but simply called for the next speaker.

Even as Mu Beichen sat down, many were still looking at him, shocked by what he had just said.

One by one, the others stood up and shared how they would realize their ambitions if they were in charge of the provincial industrial sector.

When it was Zheng Qinghong's turn, everyone instinctively looked over, eager to hear what he had to say.

"If I were the provincial industry leader!" Zheng Qinghong's voice boomed like thunder, clear and loud, "I would divide all enterprises under my flag into three categories: strong, medium, and weak! The strong, I will support! The medium, I will facilitate! The weak, I will form alliances with! I won't give up on any company, I will ignite the full potential of each, and lead the industry in my province to continuous growth, until we are the strongest in the Greater China Region!"

Following that, Zheng Qinghong spoke fluently about the prospects he envisioned, leaving the audience in awe!

Even Mu Beichen narrowed his eyes!

Zheng Qinghong harbored great ambitions, and from his words, one could sense a powerful determination!

His speech inspired an involuntary agreement among the audience.

This man was naturally cut out to be a leader!

As he spoke, Officer Feng Li on stage even nodded slightly, seemingly quite in agreement with some of his points.

"Very good, next!" Officer Feng Li even gave a word of praise.

In Mu Beichen's eyes, there appeared a hint of jealousy.

Was this Officer Feng Li's approval?

"Although I'm not bad either, this time, it seems he has the edge!" Mu Beichen's eyes darkened.

Mu Beichen regarded Zheng Qinghong as his biggest competitor, yet Zheng Qinghong didn't even look at him, turning instead to stare at Bai Xiaosheng with hatred in his eyes.

His cheek still hurt!

"Bai, I will have my revenge sooner or later!" Zheng Qinghong gritted his teeth.

One after another, the speakers continued, but most were unremarkable. Only what Zhao Qianze said was somewhat interesting.

Soon, it was Bai Xiaosheng's turn.

When Bai Xiaosheng stood up, everyone put down their pens and papers and turned to look at him.

After outshining everyone last time, it was unknown whether this time, this fellow could still show off any incredible brilliance.

Everyone was full of anticipation!

Chapter 665 At This Moment, I'm the Greatest! (Please Subscribe)_1

Bai Xiaosheng stood up.

On his face, there was neither Mu Beichen's aloof and high-rising gaze nor Zheng Qinghong's fervent enthusiasm.

What it did display was Bai Xiaosheng's usual, simple smile.

Before he even spoke, the room fell silent.

The intense anticipation in the air as everyone awaited his speech indeed surpassed that for Zheng Qinghong and Mu Beichen.

"You can start now!"

Feng Li waited a few seconds, but seeing that he didn't speak, she couldn't help but urge him on.

"Okay," Bai Xiaosheng nodded leisurely and unhurriedly, picking up the piece of paper on the table.

It was densely packed with writing.

Zhao Qianze had always wanted to take a look but was always defeated by what seemed like "dog's scratching."

Was it a security measure?

Written on it must have been amazing strategies, perhaps to prevent people nearby from seeing!

Zhao Qianze couldn't help but think to herself.

Of course, it wasn't to guard against her but to prevent others from peeking.

Zhao Qianze naturally thought so.

Little did she know, this was just Bai Xiaosheng's normal handwriting, only a bit sloppier than usual.

This was how he preferred to write, as long as it was comfortable for him to read.

"It's my turn, huh." Bai Xiaosheng cleared his throat before speaking.

This pretentious guy, just say it already!

You're killing us with the suspense, are you a snail or something!

Even patient individuals like Mu Beichen and Zheng Qinghong were becoming impatient, practically wishing they could rush over, snatch the paper from him, and read it themselves.

As everyone's impatience reached its peak, Bai Xiaosheng finally began to speak slowly.

"Firstly, I would hire one of the best consulting firms, either domestic or international, to plan a development blueprint for me..."

As soon as Bai Xiaosheng began to speak, the first one to react was taken aback.

"Isn't this mine?" that person muttered under their breath.

"Then, I would gather the senior management of the major companies together for a competency assessment..." Bai Xiaosheng continued.

"That's what I said," the second person was surprised.

"Next, I would investigate the subsidiaries, and clear out those businesses and enterprises that have been losing money year after year..." Bai Xiaosheng went on.

"That's mine!" The third person didn't even try to suppress their voice and blurted out.

And so, Bai Xiaosheng reeled off more than a dozen points, as if he was calling the roll.

With each point he made, someone inevitably resonated.

What kind of answer was this from Bai Xiaosheng? He was simply using other people's ideas!

This was blatant plagiarism of everyone's speeches!

He might have copied only one sentence from each person, but it was the core, the essence of their speeches!

Of course, there were some proposals that were just too bad, or repetitive, which he didn't use.

"I would categorize all the companies under my control by industry and then support the best one from each industry vigorously," Bai Xiaosheng read.

Mu Beichen frowned; now it was his turn, but Bai Xiaosheng had made some adjustments.

It sounded a bit like selecting provincial benchmark enterprises.

Did Bai Xiaosheng look down on his domineering way?

Mu Beichen was secretly displeased.

Bai Xiaosheng continued to read, and quickly it was Zheng Qinghong's turn.

For Zheng Qinghong's response, he simply copied it as is, without changing a word.

Old Zheng was so angry his face turned ashen, and his lips trembled.

"Enough!" Zheng Qinghong slammed the table fiercely, stood up, and shouted angrily, pointing at Bai Xiaosheng, "What exactly do you want! There's no doing things like this!"

Zheng Qinghong led the outburst.

Suddenly, the whole room exploded.

The emotions of the crowd were like a breached dam, fury rolling in waves as if to swallow Bai Xiaosheng whole.

"Exactly, what do you mean by this!"

"This is outright plagiarism of our ideas!"

"I actually thought highly of you, I didn't expect you to be so shameless!"

"Is this your way of 'setting fires' as a new official? You've set more than two dozen fires; aren't you afraid of burning things to a crisp!"

"Officer Feng Li, does this count as cheating!"

The crowd was in an uproar.

After her initial shock, Zhao Qianze couldn't help but want to burst out laughing. Had the context been appropriate, she most certainly would have laughed aloud.

Bai Xiaosheng was really too interesting, daring to play like this.

On the podium, Officer Feng Li also had a conflicted expression, her eyelids twitching.

"Cough!"

Officer Feng Li coughed loudly and said, "Everyone quiet down!"

She had to speak up now. If things continued to descend into chaos, she might lose control of the scene.

Looking at the situation, it seemed everyone was about to gang up and beat Bai Xiaosheng.

With Officer Feng Li's command, the boiling lecture hall finally quieted down a bit.

Of course, people's anger was still there, and they whispered accusations against Bai Xiaosheng.

He really doesn't know whether he's alive or dead, putting himself in front of everyone's firing squad—Bai, are you looking for death?!

Mu Beichen felt an immense satisfaction in his heart.

"Bai Xiaosheng, are you sure this is your answer for me?" Officer Feng Li asked seriously, looking at Bai Xiaosheng, "Even if you were to score zero for this assessment, would you have no regrets?"

It was a very severe and serious warning.

Officer Feng Li was also getting anxious.

What was Bai Xiaosheng doing, provoking everyone in the room with such an approach!

Had he lost his mind?!

"Zero points? I think I should be the highest scorer instead."

Bai Xiaosheng actually looked surprised, as he said so.

At that remark, the crowd exploded again.

"Have you no shame?!"

"How can you say such a thing!"

"You must be crazy, giving you the highest score!"

"Give him zero points, give him zero points!"

With one sentence, Bai Xiaosheng once again stirred up the highly charged emotions of the crowd, who angrily denounced him.

In Mu Beichen's heart, it was too satisfying.

Bai Xiaosheng, just keep going, continue seeking your own death!

Even Zheng Qinghong was smirking, his thoughts not much different from Mu Beichen's.

Seeing the surrounding voices of criticism and even Officer Feng Li's warning, Zhao Qianze started to feel uneasy.

"Bai..." she couldn't help but worry.

When Bai Xiaosheng saw her concerned expression, he smiled, took her hand, and covered her ears with it.

Just as Zhao Qianze was shocked, Bai Xiaosheng suddenly slammed the desk.

"Bang!"

A loud noise echoed in the lecture hall, taking everyone by surprise, startling them.

"What are you doing, do you want to revolt?! Don't you understand the rules of the game? While I'm speaking, I am the provincial industry leader, and you, you are all my subordinates!"

Bai Xiaosheng's roar arose as he glared fiercely!

Immediately, the whole room was stunned.

Bai Xiaosheng snorted coldly through his nose.

"Since at this moment, I am the provincial industry leader, and you are all my subordinates, then what's wrong with taking the essence from the subordinates' suggestions and making it my own?!"

"I am not violating the game's rules, it's you who until now, still don't understand the rules of the game!"

"Or maybe, you haven't fully immersed yourselves, and you don't regard yourselves as the actual provincial industry leaders!"

When Bai Xiaosheng didn't speak, everything was quiet, but once he opened his mouth, his words were crisp and his voice sharp.

There was no room for anyone to interrupt!

"Since I'm the highest leader, I can't run a one-man show and do everything based on my own whims. Humans always have oversights; it's the collective wisdom that is strong! I consolidated everyone's strengths, not being autocratic or blindly confident—isn't this the behavior of a mature leader?"

"So, I think I should indeed be the one with the highest score!"

"Who has any objections?"

At Bai Xiaosheng's loud cry, everyone fell silent.

Even Mu Beichen and Zheng Qinghong didn't know what to retort.

Bai Xiaosheng was merely arguing, but his arguments were sound and at the very least, they seemed legitimate!

On the podium, Officer Feng Li opened her mouth, trying to speak, but not knowing what to say.

The rules were set by her.

Bai Xiaosheng hadn't violated the rules but had actually complied with them, outmaneuvering everyone.

Zhao Qianze took her hands away from her ears and started clapping vigorously.

"Thank you."

Bai Xiaosheng smiled and nodded at his genuine supporter, then looked around at everyone before fixing his gaze on Officer Feng Li.

"Officer Feng Li, do you think what I've said is correct or not?!"

Chapter 666 Tomorrow, Continue!_1

Bai Xiaosheng, the man "anticipated" by everyone, once again shocked them all.

His remarks were logical and well-founded, leaving everyone speechless.

"Nonsense!"

"Wild interpretation!"

Zheng Qinghong and Mu Beichen, however, both muttered under their breaths at the same time.

"Who has objections?" Bai Xiaosheng immediately looked in the direction of the voices.

Zheng Qinghong and Mu Beichen were inclined to argue, but on second thought, considering Bai Xiaosheng's skill in verbal sparring and his slight advantage in skewed reasoning this time, they were not entirely confident they could win against him.

They might even be led into a trap and end up being humiliated.

Strike the snake at its vital spot; without complete certainty, better to let it go this time!

Thinking this, both of them immediately suppressed their urge to speak.

Without a peep from them, the others were even less inclined to say anything.

"This is also a kind of approach, I suppose," Officer Feng Li said from the podium.

She did not answer whether Bai Xiaosheng was right or wrong, but her response was clearly a form of tacit approval.

After that, no one else spoke up.

"Next," Feng Li called at the right moment.

Anything said by the person following Bai Xiaosheng failed to stir up any interest among the crowd.

The class for the day officially ended with the last person finishing their presentation.

However, Feng Li didn't rush to announce "Class dismissed," but instead asked everyone to quiet down.

She had something to say.

"I have two matters to address!" Feng Li surveyed the audience, raising two fingers as white as scallions.

"First, this time two people will be eliminated," Feng Li announced.

As soon as these words were spoken, Bai Xiaocheng's face instantly soured.

Sure enough, Feng Li turned to him and said coldly, "Mr. Bai Xiaocheng, you are accused of unfair competition and are hereby disqualified from continuing the selection process by the approval of the Affairs Department of the Greater China Region, effective immediately!"

The crowd looked toward Bai Xiaocheng.

The clever man immediately bowed his head and compliantly said, "I admit my mistake!"

Feng Li nodded slightly at this attitude, signaling her approval.

Then, she swept her gaze across the room, falling on one individual and declaring loudly, "Mr. Zhang Miao, since you have scored last in two assessments, I hereby announce that you are eliminated!"

Everyone looked again.

Zhang Miao's face turned red, and, without saying a word, he bowed his head in embarrassment.

For him, the crowd couldn't help but feel some sympathy.

After all, he was the first person to be eliminated because of his performance!

The transition from him to this situation naturally evoked a sense of sadness.

This time it was him, but who could guarantee that next time, it wouldn't be one of us?

"The two of you, don't come back here next time!" Feng Li said and then glanced at the crowd, "Now for the second matter!"

Everyone perked up their ears, listening attentively.

"Tomorrow, we will continue with classes!"

Upon hearing this, everyone was taken aback.

Come back tomorrow?

Hadn't Officer Feng Li said that the assessment period she was responsible for only lasted for a month, with four classes in total?

Averaging it out, that's one class per week.

And now, barely ten days have passed, and we've already had three classes?

Isn't this too fast?

"I need to return to the Affairs Department soon and will be away for several days. Therefore, the classes have been brought forward. If anyone has objections, let them speak now," Feng Li asked.

Does anyone have objections?

None!

Because of this trivial matter, clashing with the Affairs Officer, who's also the examiner, would lead to more trouble than it's worth!

Everyone remained silent.

"Alright then, that's settled. Tomorrow, we continue!" Feng Li surveyed the crowd, a strange smile appearing on her face, "Tomorrow's content will be even more interesting!"

People couldn't help but smile bitterly to themselves.

Why use the word "even", as if today was so interesting...

Today's events were no game, and they were quite brain-consuming, to say the least.

If not for Bai Xiaosheng's meddling, it would have definitely been very dull...

Of course, these were thoughts that everyone kept to themselves. No one would say them out loud, and even fewer would dare mock the Affairs Officer.

"Alright, class dismissed!"

Feng Li raised her voice and cast a deep glance at Bai Xiaosheng before picking up her belongings and leaving on her own.

With Feng Li gone, the atmosphere relaxed slightly.

Bai Xiaosheng greeted Zhao Qianze, promptly gathered his things, and fled from this place of trouble.

At the moment, the way everyone was looking at him was quite out of the ordinary—

They were thoroughly irritated!

So, Bai Xiaosheng made a hasty retreat.

"Before I came here, I thought I was a very cultured and refined person. After coming here and encountering this person, sometimes, I just feel like I really want to smack him!" Zheng Qinghong exclaimed as he watched Bai Xiaosheng's retreating figure.

Beside him, Mu Beichen nodded profoundly, uttering six words— "Great minds think alike."

The people nearby couldn't help but collectively nod in agreement.

Great minds think alike, indeed!

At this moment, outside, Feng Li was walking down a tree-lined avenue, on the phone with someone.

On the other end was her mentor and the highest-ranking official of the corporation in the Greater China Region, Mr. Xiahou Qi.

"Elder Xia, the second assessment on my end has finished. Yes, the list of those fired has already been announced. You're asking about Bai Xiaosheng's performance this time?"

Feng Li had detailed the first assessment to Xiahou Qi, who had taken a keen interest in Bai Xiaosheng.

So it wasn't a surprise to her when he proactively asked; Feng Li wasn't caught off guard.

"Speaking of which, it really was surprising. I don't even know how to evaluate him anymore..." Feng Li muttered.

On the other side of the call, an interested voice came through, "Oh? What surprising thing did he do this time? Come on, tell me."

The old man was quite interested.

Feng Li recounted everything in detail.

In fact, she had a good impression of Bai Xiaosheng, and even held some appreciation for what he did this time.

At the same time, she understood Elder Xia's temperament.

Bai Xiaosheng's approach was likely to be appreciated by Elder Xia.

And indeed—

"Haha, he really said that? Interesting, interesting!" Elder Xia laughed.

"You're laughing, but you have no idea how chaotic the scene was! This Bai Xiaosheng, really dares to think and speak," Feng Li said with a laugh.

"I think it's quite good. What he said is right! By the rules, he was indeed the provincial industrial lead at that moment, the highest authority! He can take advice from others and make it his own! He is truly the one who understands the rules and uses them well! Not dictatorial or arbitrary! Nicely said, how well he spoke!" Elder Xia's voice was full of approbation.

Feng Li smiled, and for some reason, hearing Elder Xia praise Bai Xiaosheng made her feel somewhat elated.

"By the way, are you returning tomorrow?" Elder Xia asked.

"Yes, Elder Xia, I'll return to headquarters once I've hosted the third assessment tomorrow," Feng Li replied.

"Alright, travel safely," Elder Xia advised before hanging up the call.

Feng Li looked at her phone and thought about tomorrow's assessment, her mouth curling into a smirk, "Bai Xiaosheng, you troublemaker, you got lucky this time; even the old man appreciates you. But the assessment tomorrow will be tough, even for you!"

A smile involuntarily spread across Feng Li's face as she thought about it.

Tomorrow's assessment would indeed be very challenging!

Bai Xiaosheng? No exception!

Chapter 667 "Daily" Chen Changqing_1

After completing the assessment for the training class, in the afternoon, Bai Xiaosheng returned to Zhongjing Media.

Upon arriving at the company, he learned that Chen Changqing had come to work!

Bai Xiaosheng was overjoyed and immediately called Lin Weiwei to rush over.

He was in a good mood today, "Typical" Chen Changqing!

At the moment, Chen Changqing was sitting at his desk, caressing it.

Being pressured by Bai Xiaosheng, he had not come in for a few days and actually missed his desk quite a bit.

"Is Bai Xiaosheng not here for the whole day today? That troublemaker!" Still unsure, Chen Changqing asked Yu Qing who sat next to him.

"Yes, you can rest assured!" Yu Qing promised confidently, "I've already inquired about it! The news comes from Lin Weiwei!"

Indeed, Bai Xiaosheng told Lin Weiwei it would be for the whole day, but in the afternoon, he changed his mind without Lin Weiwei knowing.

"That's great!" Chen Changqing sighed in relief.

"But this is not a solution, you can't keep avoiding him forever." Unable to hold back, Yu Qing said.

He and Murong Yan were assistants Chen Changqing had brought from the family and were naturally loyal to him.

Once upon a time, that spirited and ambitious young master had, within less than half a year, been worn down to his current state.

Yu Qing also sighed deeply.

"It won't be for too long!" Chen Changqing sneered, "Bai Xiaosheng, how much longer can he jump around! He's headed for a big disaster and he doesn't even know it..."

As he was speaking, his office door was forcefully burst open, and Murong Yan rushed in with a panic-stricken face and quickly shut the door.

"No, no, not good..." After uttering these words, Murong Yan gasped for breath heavily.

"What's wrong?!" Yu Qing asked anxiously.

"Don't rush her, let her catch her breath first!" Chen Changqing said, comforting her.

Once Murong Yan could speak again, there were two knocks on the office door, which scared her into complete silence.

Before Chen Changqing could utter "come in", the door was pushed open and in walked a grinning Bai Xiaosheng.

Chen Changqing's face turned pale.

Wasn't it said that Bai Xiaosheng wouldn't be here for the whole day today!

Yu Qing was also shocked.

"Old Chen, are you in? Is there something wrong on your end?" Bai Xiaosheng said with a chirpy smile.

To say there's nothing wrong, would be to get dragged by Bai Xiaosheng to the Supervisory Council for practice!

"There is." Chen Changqing clenched his teeth and blurted out some trivial matters.

None of it really mattered.

"Weiwei, you and Mr. Chen's assistant, take care of these trivial matters." Bai Xiaosheng's smile did not fade as he instructed.

"Yes." Behind Bai Xiaosheng, Lin Weiwei smiled and responded.

"Now, Mr. Chen is free of matters, right? So, is it time to contribute to the company?" Bai Xiaosheng said cheerfully.

"Why is it always me! Mr. Bai, you said last time that we would take turns!"

Chen Changqing bit down hard, striking back indignantly.

"Yes, the first time it was me. Isn't it your turn now!" Bai Xiaosheng reasoned.

"So it's just once for you, and the rest are all me? Do you think that's fair!" Chen Changqing couldn't help but yell.

Bai Xiaosheng laughed.

"Old Chen, we're not children anymore, let's not talk about what's fair and not fair all the time! Here and now, I call the shots!" Bai Xiaosheng's smile grew cold, "You can choose to cooperate, or go home and rest!"

Bai Xiaosheng made it clear, he was threatening Chen Changqing.

Back in the era of Song Changkong, deputy directors wielded real power and could even rival the general manager.

Now, Bai Xiaosheng commands obedience from everyone, all the directors are on his side!

Even if Chen Changqing reported the matter to the affairs department, he was alone with no one to back him up! In the end, he would be the one who lost!

As for quitting in a fury, Bai Xiaosheng was certain, he wouldn't dare!

Now, the Chen Family is going all out to push Mu Beichen to become the provincial industry head. Bai Xiaosheng is a significant obstacle, and Chen Changqing, this inside man, must monitor every move here!

He doesn't want to do it, but I guess neither Chen Jiutian nor Chen Jiuzheng would agree to let him off the hook!

So, Bai Xiaosheng has him pegged!

Watching Bai Xiaosheng's smiling face, Chen Changqing's facial muscles twitched twice before he looked down and said, "I'll do it!"

Forced by circumstances, he had no choice but to cave.

"That's more like it," Bai Xiaosheng said cheerfully, the mockery hidden in the depths of his eyes unstoppable.

If you all really want to take me down, then it serves you right to be played by me!

Before I leave, I'll make sure you've had your "fun"!

Yu Qing and Murong Yan looked somewhat resentful, but Lin Weiwei was smiling happily.

That afternoon, the Supervisorial Oversight Council of Zhongjing Media exercised its power again, pulling Chen Changqing over for a rebuttal.

With Bai Xiaosheng in attendance, he greatly praised the Supervisory Council for its dedication, and the attending managers were greatly inspired...

Chen Changqing was broody for the rest of the afternoon.

He always felt like a monkey being made to perform over and over again by Bai Xiaosheng, and he also had the constant sense that he couldn't escape this ill fate.

That night, Chen Changqing called his uncle again to complain.

And the only reply he got from Chen Jiuzheng was two words: "Persevere!"

Having "taken care of" Chen Changqing for the day, Bai Xiaosheng left work early himself, went home for a comfortable bath, and ordered a lavish dinner, feeling that life was quite pleasant and comfortable.

The next day.

Bai Xiaosheng arrived at Zhongjing University refreshed and, more than ten minutes ahead of the previous two times.

Upon entering the lecture hall, Bai Xiaosheng spotted Zhao Qianze from afar, sitting in her usual seat, signaling him to come over with a wave.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled and walked towards her.

Just then, the door opened, and Zheng Qinghong hurried in, quickly passing him and heading straight for Zhao Qianze.

Before Zhao Qianze could react, Zheng Qinghong plunked down in Bai Xiaosheng's seat with a look of joy on his face.

"Mr. Zheng, this is Bai's seat!" Zhao Qianze frowned immediately.

"Qianze, there's never been a seat assignment in the training class! Everyone sits wherever they want!" Zheng Qinghong said with a laugh while looking at Zhao Qianze.

Zheng Qinghong had always been pursuing Zhao Qianze and naturally knew all of her preferences.

Especially the fact that she never changed her seat at any event!

The reason spanned from feng shui to destiny discussions—whatever it was, Zhao Qianze sitting without changing seats was the rule.

Zhao Qianze looked at Zheng Qinghong, her face somewhat ugly, but she did not stand up. This made Zheng Qinghong secretly overjoyed. So this was how simple it was to approach the goddess!

Bai Xiaosheng came over, looking at Zheng Qinghong with surprise.

This guy's so excited just for taking my seat?

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but chuckle silently and shook his head slightly.

You know nothing, by not sitting here, you'll miss the chance to sit next to the goddess! Zheng Qinghong sneered secretly.

Bai Xiaosheng found a seat nearby and sat down, then smiled at Zhao Qianze and beckoned, "Zhao, come sit over here."

As if just saying so would make it happen? Zheng Qinghong almost wanted to burst into laughter and mock Bai Xiaosheng.

"Okay," Zhao Qianze replied, stood up, and sat down beside Bai Xiaosheng.

Zheng Qinghong's smile instantly froze on his face as he stared at Zhao Qianze in astonishment and confusion.

Why did she change seats so easily!

"Bai, you really are my lucky star. I feel so safe sitting with you," Zhao Qianze said playfully.

That's possible! Zheng Qinghong felt a surge of jealousy.

While they were talking, the door to the classroom opened, and Feng Li walked in.

In her arms, she was holding something that astonished everyone.

Chapter 668 I'm Waiting to See Your Joke!_1

Feng Li walked up to the podium and set down the thing she was holding in her arms.

A thick stack of large octavo papers!

"Officer Feng Li, what is that you're holding?" someone couldn't help but call out from below.

In that voice, there was an ominous feeling.

Feng Li smiled and gently patted the stack of papers, "You'll know once I distribute them."

"Please come up four of you to help me hand these out," Feng Li called out.

Several people from the front row immediately stood up and beat the others to it.

Everyone was very curious, eager to see for themselves.

The first four who rushed up and saw the stack of things went dead silent for a moment before bursting into alarmed exclamations.

"This is..."

"Examination papers!"

"Are we having a test!"

"Didn't you say there would be no such part!"

Their shouts grew louder with each cry.

The crowd below was stunned, exchanging bewildered looks.

In a flash, a tsunami of discussions erupted—

"We have a test in today's class?"

"But what are we supposed to be tested on? We haven't even been told the material!"

"Exactly, even primary school students are informed about the scope of a test in advance, but we know nothing at all!"

"Moreover, Officer Feng, didn't you say there wouldn't be any written tests? You said so on the first day!"

...

The anxious shouts of these men in their forties and fifties, successful in their careers, commanding hundreds and thousands, were indeed singularly humorous...

Their faces were a picture of panic, even worse than that of elementary students who'd forgotten to review for a test...

Mu Beichen was startled and frowned slightly as he pondered.

Relying on his intuition, he was certain that Officer Feng Li wouldn't simply organize something as straightforward as a written test.

There was definitely a deeper meaning behind it!

Zhao Qianze also felt a bit tense and couldn't help but look at Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng was calm and composed, picking up the pen on the table and scribbling on the paper to check if it worked well.

He was already preparing to answer the questions.

"Bai?" Zhao Qianze couldn't help but express his concern.

"It's nothing, just a test, what's the big deal? In a while, I'll let you copy from me," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

Seeing his calm demeanor, Zhao Qianze felt relieved and smiled sweetly, "Okay then, I'm counting on you this time, Bai!"

The reactions of the two made Zheng Qinghong clench his teeth in frustration.

He couldn't stand Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai, what are you showing off for? Lending Qianze your answers? Do you think your answers are necessarily correct?

Zheng Qinghong felt an intense burning in his chest.

Moreover, his fighting spirit surged.

This time, I will prove that I, Zheng Qinghong, am the true erudite, the one with the broad knowledge!

Zheng Qinghong made up his mind.

However, he too sensed that this situation was not so simple!

On the podium, Feng Li watched as the four people who came up hesitated and did not start moving, and below, the crowd was in an uproar.

She glanced at the clock, then once again pulled out a small alarm clock from beneath the podium and slammed it heavily on the table.

The "thud" was particularly jarring.

The lecture hall suddenly fell silent, and everyone involuntarily looked over.

"Did I say this was a test, did I say this was a written exam?" Feng Li said calmly to the crowd, "I just thought that since everyone talked so much yesterday, you might get hoarse and sore throats from continuous talking. So, I casually printed out some stuff, you can write as much or as little as you want, or not at all, it doesn't matter to me. I don't mind!"

Everyone felt like they had been tricked by Officer Feng Li and suddenly became disheartened, not saying any more.

Feng Li divided the thick stack of test papers into four piles and said to the four people on stage, "Distribute them from the front, four each!"

The four people on stage dared not disobey.

After receiving the test papers, they quickly scanned them.

Multiple-choice questions, fill-in-the-blank questions, analysis questions—each question had the corresponding score value marked after it.

Looking at the number of questions, the total score was well over a hundred points.

"What's this? Both sides of the page!" one of the distributors couldn't help but exclaim in surprise.

Four sheets per person, both sides—that meant eight pages of test questions!

The key question was how long it would take to finish all of this!

Thirty minutes for one side, eight sides—that would be four hours. To complete everything, at least three hours were needed!

As the four people distributed the test papers, the crowd below also began to exclaim in shock.

Doing questions for several hours in a row?

It seemed that today, they truly were going to be played to death by this Affairs Officer!

Feng Li watched as the four people distributed quickly. Smiling, she picked up the alarm clock, set the timer, and announced, "The timing starts now. You have an hour and a half. When the alarm rings, put down your pens. Any disobedience, and I will deduct points!"

An hour and a half? Just this little time!

Below the stage, everyone was astonished.

This was simply impossible to complete, right?

"Of course, if anyone submits their paper early, I can give some extra points, so I hope everyone takes advantage of this opportunity," Feng Li said with a smile.

What a joke!

An hour and a half was hardly enough, and she mentioned submitting early? Insane?!

Many people became frantic and grabbed their papers to start working on them.

Those who had finished distributing also rushed back and began hurriedly working.

Time is money; time is scores; time is the future.

These people, who knew the preciousness of time in the workplace, began to desperately race against the clock.

In the lecture hall, there was silence except for the rustling friction between pen tips and the paper.

Feng Li opened her notebook and observed the reactions of these people, occasionally writing something on the paper.

The so-called exam was just a way for Feng Li to discern the differences among these people.

Most people were flustered and doing their work, but there were also quite a few who were calmly observing the test papers.

Mu Beichen was one of them.

"With such short time and so many questions, perhaps the content of the answers is secondary. What's really being tested is the ability to identify the most important tasks among a multitude of work and prioritize them! The assessment is of observational skills, mindset, and thinking ability!" Mu Beichen thought to himself.

He looked up and happened to catch Feng Li observing them. A thought struck him, and he couldn't help but smile.

He had guessed right!

"Moreover, even among these high-value questions, there are likely to be many traps. One must discern and select carefully!" Mu Beichen mused to himself.

If he could see it, given time, others could too. And Feng Li, with her dual doctorates in economics and management, must have set up layers of challenges in this exam.

Some questions, if answered, would yield points, while others were completely useless!

Mu Beichen glanced at Zheng Qinghong, who wasn't rushing to answer the questions either, but carefully reading the test paper.

"It seems he's the same as me. Worthy of being my rival, he thought of it the first time!" Mu Beichen couldn't help but sigh silently to himself.

He glanced at Bai Xiaosheng.

This damn kid had fluked his way to high scores twice, which was infuriating.

But right now, Bai Xiaosheng, just like most people, was frantically answering questions with his head down.

"Foolish!" Mu Beichen couldn't help but sneer.

So many questions, and you just dive right in?

As if you could finish them! Mu Beichen mocked inwardly.

I'll wait to see your embarrassment!

Chapter 669 Are You a Monster?!_1

"Bai, I think you shouldn't rush into answering the questions yet. There must be some hidden tricks in here! Review the questions first, understand the examiner's intentions before you write anything, it won't be too late!"

Bai Xiaosheng was busy answering the questions when Zhao Qianze leaned in close and whispered her reminder in a mosquito-like voice.

She, too, was a woman of a gentle and virtuous nature, and if Mu Beichen could think of it, she could too.

However, the usually sharp and demonically clever Bai Xiaosheng, by her side, uncharacteristically began to answer the questions as soon as he received the paper.

This wasn't like Bai Xiaosheng at all!

Even though Zhao Qianze hadn't known Bai Xiaosheng for very long, she was convinced that his thoughts were more meticulous and his ideas more ingeniously crafted than anyone else's.

He shouldn't be acting like this.

Bai Xiaosheng flashed her a smile, "It's just a matter of setting up a smokescreen with these questions, a series of mental traps layered one on top of the other. If I answer all of them, no trap can work!"

Bai Xiaosheng's words left Zhao Qianze stunned into silence.

It was somewhat like a duel between martial arts masters in a movie or TV drama.

Officer Feng Li used moves that were varied and cunningly unpredictable.

But when Bai Xiaosheng made his move, no matter how varied your techniques, I would break them with a single sword.

Simple, straightforward, and neat.

However, this was a four-page, eight-sided test filled with dense questions and only an hour and a half to complete it!

How could it possibly be finished in such a short amount of time!

Bai Xiaosheng smiled at her again and continued to bury his head in answering the questions.

Zhao Qianze forced a smile, still wanting to persuade Bai Xiaosheng.

However, she suddenly noticed something extremely strange!

In less than ten minutes from the start, Bai Xiaosheng had finished one side of the paper and was turning it over to continue!

The speed was unbelievable!

Even as he was chatting with her just now, Bai Xiaosheng's eyes were on her, but his pen never stopped moving!

This...

Zhao Qianze was astounded!

In ten minutes, while she was still reading the questions, many people had only completed about a dozen multiple-choice and fill-in-the-blanks.

Yet Bai Xiaosheng had finished an entire side of questions!

Could the questions really be that simple?

To read ten lines at a glance and come up with the answers?

Zhao Qianze hastily started from the beginning and was dumbfounded after reading just one question.

As it turned out, in Zhao Qianze's family, she had a sister-like figure who had been playing with her since childhood. The sister, a Ph.D. student with a strong ambition in politics, had recently been preparing for the civil service exams using past papers for practice.

Zhao Qianze had been interested and attempted them herself, only to find she was completely out of her depth.

What are the civil service exams, such as the aptitude test and the essay test, really testing?

The aptitude test assesses administrative professional abilities, including verbal understanding and expression, common sense judgment focusing on the application of legal knowledge, quantitative relationships, judgment and reasoning, and data analysis.

The essay test evaluates the examinees' ability to analyze, summarize, refine, and process given materials, testing reading comprehension, analytical abilities, problem-solving, and written expression.

This test paper, with more than 80% of the content mimicking aptitude and essay test questions, was incredibly difficult!

It was virtually impossible for ordinary people to complete it all in such a short time; even following Zhao Qianze's original plan of prioritizing high-score questions, one would need to make selections!

Officer Feng Li had really put a lot of thought into this material!

As Zhao Qianze marveled, she looked up at Bai Xiaosheng and jumped in shock.

Another sizable portion of Bai Xiaosheng's test paper was done.

What kind of speed was this!

Fear flickered in Zhao Qianze's eyes as she found the pressure immense just by sitting next to Bai Xiaosheng and watching him work.

"Could it be, Bai somehow knew the answers in advance this time too?" Zhao Qianze even had this illusion.

No way!

After the unexpected outcome of the first assessment, Officer Feng Li, with her meticulous ways, would definitely not let anything unexpected happen again.

"Is it really possible for someone to achieve this, to look through it once and complete the understanding, judgment, analysis, and rapidly come up with the answers?" Zhao Qianze was astonished.

Is this still a human we're talking about, or a monster!

As she was thinking, Bai Xiaosheng casually pushed the first test paper toward her, "Take it."

An entire page, finished!

Zhao Qianze was completely startled.

That was less than a quarter of an hour, wasn't it?

At this pace, in one hour, Bai Xiaosheng could sweep through all the problems, couldn't he?

Too terrifying!

Zhao Qianze swallowed hard, suddenly feeling a bit of sympathy for Officer Feng Li. Her meticulously arranged tricks unexpectedly caused Bai Xiaosheng to barrel through and break her schemes with brute force!

If Officer Feng Li knew about this, who knows what her reaction would be!

Zhao Qianze secretly felt a hint of anticipation.

In fact, the problems themselves were indeed not simple. But it depends on who is doing them. With Red Lotus's help, the speed at which Bai Xiaosheng was answering was already considering the impact...

Otherwise, a few minutes per side would have sufficed!

Zhao Qianze covertly glanced at Feng Li and, taking advantage of her distraction, confiscated the test paper completely to her own side.

In truth, Feng Li didn't care whether everyone was copying or not, unless they truly trusted each other enough to stake their futures on one another.

She also didn't care if these people exchanged ideas or discussed. After all, time was limited. Every extra word spoken was a waste of their own time.

Zhao Qianze looked at the test paper Bai Xiaosheng had completed.

This time the paper looked impeccably neat, the handwriting was extremely beautiful, no longer resembling chicken scratches.

Zhao Qianze picked a couple of questions at random and after analyzing them in detail for a good three to five minutes, she finally concluded that Bai Xiaosheng was correct.

"If that's the case, I'll trust him," Zhao Qianze made up her mind.

Of course, she wasn't silly enough to copy everything blindly; instead, she wrote down the answers for the key, important questions.

But that was enough for her to look down on everyone else.

Once Zhao Qianze finished, Bai Xiaosheng pushed another paper toward her, "Here."

The second one, finished too?!

Zhao Qianze was so shocked she was speechless.

That was way too fast!

Turned out her copying couldn't even keep up with him starting from scratch!

"Bai Xiaosheng, little brother Bai, what exactly is your head made of, could it really be some kind of intelligence brain?" Zhao Qianze was full of admiration.

As she thought, the problems towards the end should be getting harder, but Bai Xiaosheng didn't seem to struggle at all, and his speed didn't decrease one bit.

"It seems sitting with him was an utterly right choice!"

Zhao Qianze felt moved and began to "reference" Bai Xiaosheng's answers once more.

She didn't copy everything wholesale; she tried to work out some of the questions herself.

Without trying to tackle these problems, one wouldn't know the difficulty, but upon attempting them, Zhao Qianze realized how challenging they were, like climbing a high peak, the sense of exertion was very real.

However, seeing the answers Bai Xiaosheng had come up with, she felt a sudden clarity.

Time passed unknowingly, and in the blink of an eye, an hour had passed.

Bai Xiaosheng's pen paused.

He had finished.

"So tired, these questions are so difficult," Bai Xiaosheng put down his pen and couldn't help muttering, stretching his arms and listening to his joints crack.

Difficult? Zhao Qianze was speechless.

She had never seen anything remotely difficult for Bai Xiaosheng.

Behind him, Mu Beichen heard Bai Xiaosheng's sigh and couldn't help but sneer.

"So, you find it difficult now? In this competition, what are you, Bai Xiaosheng? I've already reached the third page, sixth side of the key problems. With this speed, I'm afraid only Zheng Qinghong can compare with me!"

Mu Beichen looked proud.

Chapter 670: This Guy, Handed in the Paper Early!_1

"It's quite tiring, you take a break, Bai," Zhao Qianze smiled at Bai Xiaosheng and whispered in an extremely low voice.

Then she continued to pore over the desk, looking at the problems that interested her, trying to solve them on her own.

With Bai Xiaosheng's solutions as a "safety net," Zhao Qianze was now calm and focused, beginning her own contemplations and studying certain questions.

For her, as a business leader, these questions were very beneficial.

Bai Xiaosheng glanced at her and smiled faintly.

It's commendable that Zhao Qianze, with solutions in hand, could still settle down to think, to explore on her own.

Bai Xiaosheng twirled his pen, attempting to alleviate the soreness caused by the intense "labor" his fingers had endured.

On the stage, Officer Feng Li saw this scene and couldn't help but frown in secret.

Bai Xiaosheng, what are you up to, even having the leisure to play?

She had observed that quite a few people understood her intentions at the first instance, quickly engaging in the process of discernment, selection, and judgment, all of whom would earn additional points.

Feng Li thought Bai Xiaosheng was among them.

But to her disappointment, like many blindly following the pack, Bai Xiaosheng rushed to answer the questions right from the start.

What was even more infuriating was that the guy was now playing with twirling his pen.

How relaxed!

Feng Li couldn't help but frown and coughed, saying, "I remind some people that time is precious for you now, and in the classroom, pen twirling is prohibited!"

Feng Li's reminder caused many people to look up at her.

Everyone saw that Officer Feng Li had a sharp look in her eyes, staring intently at one spot.

The latter part of her statement, the strict prohibition of pen twirling, was very targeted!

At the moment, in this lecture hall, who else had the leisure to twirl a pen?

Everyone's gaze shifted suddenly onto Bai Xiaosheng.

It's this guy again!

Was it luck the first time, shamelessness the second, and now it's time for a stunt the third time?

With only half an hour left, how precious was time, and yet he still had the mood to play?

Many couldn't help but snort coldly and buried their heads to continue answering questions.

Mu Beichen glanced at Bai Xiaosheng and sneered faintly, a barely audible "idiot" escaping his lips.

Seeing Officer Feng Li scolding Bai Xiaosheng, Zheng Qinghong couldn't help but show a gleeful expression in his eyes.

However, when he saw Bai Xiaosheng unconcerned and Zhao Qianze giving him a tender smile, he couldn't help but snort angrily.

"Don't want me to twirl it? Alright then," Bai Xiaosheng grinned at Officer Feng Li on the podium, stopped the spinning pen on his fingertips, placed it on the table, and showed it to Feng Li.

The implication was: Look, I've put it down, I'm very obedient.

But having ceased twirling his pen, Bai Xiaosheng did not continue to answer the questions, and instead, he lay leisurely on the desk, daydreaming.

Couldn't care less about you!

Seeing this, Feng Li became infuriated.

Last time at Qianzhan Tower, she had a very good impression of this guy. How did he manage to wear away her favorable feelings through such behavior?

What Feng Li didn't realize was that her irritation and anxiety were not a sign of fading fondness for Bai Xiaosheng. On the contrary, her feelings had elevated to a new level.

She just hadn't noticed it, that's all.

"Officer Feng Li is nearly driven mad by you, is it really okay?" Zhao Qianze couldn't help but lower her voice to ask.

"No harm," Bai Xiaosheng said nonchalantly.

Even though they were some distance apart, with the aid of the system, Bai Xiaosheng could tell that there was no anger on Feng Li's face, only worry.

Indeed, you've even dined with her before.

Zhao Qianze didn't voice this thought.

Even so, she firmly believed that Feng Li would not reveal the answers to Bai Xiaosheng.

After all, an examiner approved by the Affairs Department has integrity!

"After you're done, when will you turn in the answers?" Zhao Qianze couldn't help but ask.

Bai Xiaosheng's exam paper, she "had finished it."

Now, already an hour and ten minutes had passed.

"No rush," said Bai Xiaosheng with a smile.

Since he had a plan, Zhao Qianze said no more.

Five minutes later, Feng Li glanced around the room and said, "Fifteen more minutes, I hope everyone can make good use of the time. The time left for you is running out!"

With that said, a large group of people below became anxious all at once.

Feng Li then carefully observed their reactions, expressions, and behavior, looking for those who were remarkably different from the others.

She saw Mu Beichen and nodded.

She saw Zheng Qinghong and nodded again.

She saw Zhao Qianze and also nodded.

These people were all well within her expectations.

Then, she saw Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled at her and stood up directly, "I'm handing in my paper."

With one sentence, Feng Li was stunned.

He was handing in his paper!

Not only Feng Li, but the entire lecture hall was shocked, as everyone incredulously looked up at Bai Xiaosheng.

In an instant, many people began whispering to each other.

"This guy said he's handing in his paper, I didn't hear wrong, did I?"

"Yeah, I heard it too!"

"I heard it as well!"

Following that, the crowd became excited.

"Could it be that he's almost done?"

"Impossible, with so many questions, what does 'almost done' even mean? You have to hold out until the end, and do as many as possible."

"What the hell is Bai Xiaosheng up to!"

"Damn it, once he said that, I've lost the mood to continue!"

"Yes, damn it, me too, I'm all flustered now."

...

Feng Li ignored these comments, staring straight at Bai Xiaosheng, she couldn't help but ask again, "Bai Xiaosheng, are you really sure you want to hand in your paper? Once you hand it in, that's final! There are still more than ten minutes left!"

Could it be that my criticism just now has upset him? That can't be right... Feng Li thought to herself.

Below, Zhao Qianze was grinning and whispered quietly, "I'll wait a bit longer to hand in mine, to steer clear of your spotlight."

Zheng Qinghong had a grim face, holding the last paper and focusing on the key points. He had gotten to the seventh side of the fourth sheet, and besides Bai Xiaosheng and Zhao Qianze, he was the fastest.

Even Mu Beichen was a little less quick.

"This Bai, he's definitely just showing off in front of Qianze, damn it, why didn't I think of this trick!" Zheng Qinghong was secretly annoyed.

In his view, he would be either first or second, there was no need to push for a little more or less points.

It would be better to show off under Zhao Qianze's attention.

However, Bai Xiaosheng had already played this card, and if he did the same, it would seem a bit like copying someone's clever trick.

Hence, Zheng Qinghong would not do it.

"Tsk, such an attention-seeker, really thinks turning in a paper early will earn impression points, what a fool!" Mu Beichen scoffed and buried his head to continue working on the problems.

His resolve was steady; he aimed to fight until the last minute, his goal was to surpass Zheng Qinghong!

"I've thought it through, I'm turning in my exam," said Bai Xiaosheng cheerfully as he walked with his exam paper up to Officer Feng Li.

Feng Li couldn't help but take a deep look at him, her eyes faintly filled with reproach.

How can this guy not appreciate what's good for him, doing a couple more problems wouldn't have been a bad thing...

Feng Li glanced at Bai Xiaosheng's paper and her pupils suddenly constricted.