

Two Trillion 671

Chapter 671: He's Done It All!_1

Before looking at Bai Xiaosheng's exam paper, Feng Li was wondering whether Bai Xiaosheng's performance of writing vigorously just now might be a ruse to mislead his opponents.

After all, how could a man as shrewd and intelligent as Bai Xiaosheng fail to see through her real intentions in this "exam"?

Four pages of exam paper, eight sides of questions.

The real questions that needed to be answered had to be "found."

To Feng Li, Bai Xiaosheng turning in his paper early could also be a tactic—to apply psychological pressure on his rivals!

But when she saw the first side of the first page of Bai Xiaosheng's exam paper, she was stunned.

Bai Xiaosheng answered them all?

Had he gone mad, or had he truly not grasped her intentions?

Answering from the front to the back, not missing a single question—how would he have time for anything else later on? Could the rest be blank?!

Feng Li hurriedly flipped over the first page, glancing at its backside as she went. Done!

Even the first side of the second page, also done.

He really just plowed straight through from the front!

Feng Li was shocked.

These three sides of questions—it took her, on her first attempt, at least forty to fifty minutes!

She had given everyone an hour and a half just now. Bai Xiaosheng had only taken an hour and fifteen minutes. By her calculations, Bai Xiaosheng could, at most, have worked up to the first side of the third page!

Turning over the second page, Feng Li saw the first side of the third page crammed with answers.

Done. He wouldn't have had time to go any further! Feng Li couldn't help but let out a muffled sigh.

Bai Xiaosheng, you have been smart all your life. Why act so foolish today!

The key questions were on the back of the third page and the first side of the fourth page. There was no way Bai Xiaosheng had time to reach them!

As everyone watched Officer Feng Li on the stage frowning and sighing over Bai Xiaosheng's paper,

the people below, one and all, reveled in delight, their gazes toward Bai Xiaosheng filled with schadenfreude and derision.

Many even laughed out loud.

"This Bai guy has lost it! Turned it in early and thought he was capable! See that? Officer Feng Li is very dissatisfied with his paper!"

"Serves him right! He's always the one to stand out, thinking he's always lucky? Hmph, who doesn't get their feet wet walking along a riverbank! The bad luck has come!"

"Exactly, no way he's scoring high every time!"

"Deserved! He turned in his paper early just to put psychological pressure on us. Now he can wait and watch his own embarrassment unfold!"

Amidst the buzzing conversation, Mu Beichen couldn't help but chuckle softly, a trace of pleasure showing on his lips.

Zheng Qinghong also let out a cold laugh.

Zhao Qianze, looking at Bai Xiaosheng who remained calm and poised with a serene smile, felt even more convinced of how sly this guy was, casually projecting a false image to everyone.

He was suddenly very eager to see their faces when the truth was revealed.

On the stage, Officer Feng Li, looking disappointed, flipped over Bai Xiaosheng's third page, and upon seeing the fourth page of the exam paper, let out an astonished "Eh?"

Below the stage, everyone was momentarily taken aback.

What had Officer Feng Li seen that made her eyes go wide?

Feng Li rapidly flipped through the fourth page and upon seeing the back, she froze, then lifted her gaze, looking incredulously at Bai Xiaosheng, and said in an astonished and slightly trembling voice, "Bai, Bai Xiaosheng, you've finished them all!"

A moment ago, the lecture theater was filled with mocking laughter.

In an instant, there was silence as still as death.

Everyone looked at Feng Li, puzzled.

What did Officer Feng say? Finished them all, what does it mean finished them all?

"Could it be that Bai Xiaosheng has completed all the questions on the four pages and eight sides!" someone cried out from below the stage.

"Impossible!"

"How could that be!"

"It's fake, right?"

In an instant, everyone exclaimed in shock, their eyes filled with disbelief.

Feng Li raised the test papers in her hand and gave a bitter smile, "He actually finished them all!"

Completed in just fifteen minutes, all four pages and eight faces written in full; who else could it be? Perhaps only her mentor Huo Dong had such skill!

Beneath the stage, Zheng Qinghong was shocked and speechless, his eyes wide and staring.

"This is impossible!"

Mu Beichen was even more exaggerated, hands pressing down on the table as he leaned forward, eyes wide and round as he looked up at the stage and then at Bai Xiaosheng, unable to utter a second sentence.

"Finishing is not the goal, the key is whether the answers are correct or not!" Zheng Qinghong clenched his fists and said in a deep voice.

Two fists tensed with popping veins, his fingernails digging into his flesh.

This statement immediately resonated with the crowd, and Mu Beichen followed with a heavy breath, "That's right!"

Bai Xiaosheng smiled faintly.

Zhao Qianze couldn't help but glance at him, the corners of her eyes and brows carrying a playful smile.

On the stage, Feng Li had already started checking the questions, her pen ceaselessly marking the papers with ticks or crosses.

"The accuracy rate is seventy-five percent!" Feng Li announced solemnly.

There was silence below the stage.

With such difficult questions, the accuracy rate was already astonishing.

However, it allowed Zheng Qinghong, Mu Beichen, and others to breathe a sigh of relief. In their view, Bai Xiaosheng still had a high error rate on the questions, at least higher than theirs!

"This bastard, giving me another scare! It seems he finished everything, answered quickly, so most of the multiple-choice questions must be guesses, right? It's a tactic to put psychological pressure on us," Mu Beichen muttered under his breath.

While they were relieved, they failed to see the shock in Feng Li's eyes on the stage.

All of Bai Xiaosheng's errors were on less important minor questions.

Moreover, she noticed that these incorrect answers had a pattern; one wrong answer every few questions.

This mischievous pattern made Feng Li deeply suspicious!

She looked at Bai Xiaosheng, who was calm and even smiled at her.

Feng Li couldn't be sure if Bai Xiaosheng did this on purpose.

Next to Bai Xiaosheng, Zhao Qianze couldn't help but smile and lower her head, as she naturally knew that after Bai Xiaosheng had finished the test, he went back to correct some answers – not to fix mistakes, but to deliberately write the right ones as wrong.

In the midst of all this commotion, the alarm clock on the stage suddenly rang.

"Ah! I was so shocked that I forgot I still have some questions unfinished!"

"Damn it, is time up already? It's all Bai Xiaosheng's fault, distracting me!"

"If this guy hadn't made a scene, I wouldn't have been distracted. I want compensation for my time!"

"Officer Feng Li, can we have a few more minutes?"

Beneath the stage, there was a chorus of laments.

"Starting now, anyone who doesn't hand in the test within five minutes will be considered as having given up!" Feng Li surveyed everyone from the stage and declared in a cold voice.

At her command, no one dared to disobey.

This time, Zhao Qianze was the first to stand up, smiling at Bai Xiaosheng, holding her own test paper and walking confidently towards the stage.

Zheng Qinghong followed closely behind, then Mu Beichen; this group of people naturally disdained delay, as it was of no use to them.

Under their lead, everyone stepped forward in turn to submit their test papers.

Afterwards, Feng Li allowed everyone to rest while she continued to review the test papers.

She wasn't checking all of the papers thoroughly; Feng Li only looked at specific questions, glancing briefly at each before switching to the next.

It took the students an hour and a half to answer the questions; she reviewed them in at most two minutes.

In less than an hour, she had finished checking all the papers.

Feng Li stood up, her gaze sweeping over everyone, her expression serious.

"Now, I will announce some of the rankings, as well as those who are out of the competition!"

Chapter 672: The Eliminated and the Top Five_1

When Officer Feng Li mentioned the eliminated trainees, a solemn air filled the step-tiered classroom.

Everyone couldn't help but tense up, sat up straight, widened their eyes, and focused on Officer Feng Li at the podium.

Today marked the third lesson for the trainee class, as well as the third assessment!

One more lesson, and the first phase of assessments would be fully completed.

However, before that, Officer Feng Li had mentioned she would eliminate ten people!

Counting Bai Xiaocheng, who cheated, and Zhang Miao, who was eliminated due to his scores, there were still eight more people who had to leave this room!

Out of the thirty people in total, one-third would be eliminated during the first phase!

All along, Officer Feng Li had never revealed any scores or rankings, so no one had any idea where they stood, leaving over eighty percent of the trainees with uneasy hearts, fearful that their names would appear on the list of eliminations soon.

"This time, I will announce the names of the three who are eliminated, as well as the top five!" Officer Feng Li said, scanning the crowd.

"Officer Feng Li, couldn't you just reveal everyone's ranking?"

Below the podium, someone couldn't resist asking.

This terror of the unknown ranking was truly unbearable.

"Yes, please just read it out so we can have an idea at least."

"This anxious feeling is too uncomfortable; knowing clearly would be better."

"Exactly, I agree!"

"I think it should be read out too."

All the trainees chimed in one after another.

"No." Officer Feng Li, looking at everyone, bluntly refused, "Because this is also a part of the assessment, considered within the scope of ability to withstand pressure. Moreover, if rankings are known, those in

front might get lazy, while those behind might take desperate measures. Neither is what I want to see, so I will only announce the rankings of the top five and set them as a benchmark for you all."

"Then, according to you, the top five wouldn't get lazy?" someone from below the podium challenged her.

Officer Feng Li looked at him, and the person immediately shrank his neck.

"This is an additional test for them. After all, to stay in the top five under my first three tests indicates they are more likely to make it to the end. Giving them some extra pressure is beneficial. If they can't handle it..."

Officer Feng Li smiled at the person who had spoken, "Then congratulations to you; this could be your opportunity."

The person grimaced, his expression a mix of laughter and tears.

After all, Feng Li was the Affairs Officer, and whatever she said was deemed reasonable!

Officer Feng Li's words had a point! Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself.

He had thought she was a woman of integrity and rectitude, but now it seemed she even had the potential for a bit of cunning.

"Now, I will announce the list of those eliminated." Officer Feng Li said calmly.

"Zhang Sansi!"

"Mo Yu!"

"Zhou Changxin!"

Officer Feng Li's voice was deliberate, pausing slightly with each name she read.

Beneath the podium, the face of one would inevitably turn grim.

They were the ones eliminated!

"I'm very sorry, but this is where your journey ends." Officer Feng Li said.

The crowd was silent.

These three were selected this time; next time, it might be one's own turn.

There's melancholy shared by all when witnessing the falling of others.

"Next, I will announce the current top five scorers." Officer Feng Li continued.

The trainees collected themselves and listened intently.

The next five to be called would become the focus, the hot topics!

"Fifth place, Fang Tianchen!" Officer Feng Li pointed out his position to everyone.

All eyes followed her gesture.

The one whose name was called was a short, chubby middle-aged man who seemed stunned to hear his name.

"Impressive, Fang!" Those who knew him couldn't help but cry out and led a round of applause, which spread through the room.

"Thank you, thank you!" Overwhelmed with excitement, Fang Tianchen's mouth stretched into a grin reaching his ears.

"Fourth place, Zhao Qianze!" Officer Feng Li announced.

At the mention of Zhao Qianze's name, the applause instantly intensified.

Her popularity was already high, and with Zheng Qinghong leading the applause enthusiastically, the clapping surged.

Zhao Qianze's face was full of joy as she gratefully looked at Bai Xiaosheng.

Being able to enter the top five and secure a spot in the top four, Bai Xiaosheng played a pivotal role!

Unfortunately, she couldn't divulge this to anyone else.

"Third place, Mu Beichen!"

Following Officer Feng Li's lead, everyone's gaze settled on a person with exceptional looks and a noble presence.

The applause was also very enthusiastic.

Mu Beichen smiled and nodded in acknowledgment, and although he was smiling, there wasn't a hint of joy in the depths of his eyes. Instead, there was disappointment, confusion, and frustration.

In his view, he should not be in this position— he ought to be first or at the very least second!

Then who were first and second? Could it be...

Mu Beichen's brow furrowed deeply.

"Second place, Zheng Qinghong!" Officer Feng Li announced.

The once-enthusiastic applause suddenly became somewhat hesitant.

Everyone looked at Zheng Qinghong with suspicion.

This man, who was widely acknowledged as the likely top contender, was only second?

Then first...

Everyone had a sinking feeling.

Zheng Qinghong was also frowning slightly as he looked towards that person.

"First place, Bai Xiaosheng," said Officer Feng Li.

Not only did he score the highest overall, but he had also ranked first in each of the three consecutive evaluations!

It's just that Officer Feng Li didn't mention it.

Bai Xiaosheng waited cheerfully for the applause, but all he heard was Zhao Qianze clapping vigorously beside him.

There was no applause, but outbursts of anger erupted instead.

"What, him first? Impossible! I don't accept it!"

"He relied on luck for the first, and sophistry for the second. Just because he handed in his paper early and wrote a lot, he gets to be first?!"

"How did he get these scores? I demand that the details be made public!"

"Right, it shouldn't be him in first place."

The crowd was furious.

Bai Xiaosheng's early submission had upset everyone's mental state, wasting more than ten minutes of their time.

They had been bottling up their anger, and now it was all coming out at once.

Officer Feng Li smiled at the crowd, "You guys talk, I need to catch my high-speed train. Class dismissed!"

With that, Feng Li walked away with long strides.

"Thanks for letting me win, my dear fellows, see you around," Bai Xiaosheng said, leaving a comment behind as he hurried away.

Behind him, the sound of the crowd's angry accusations continued.

Mu Beichen and Zheng Qinghong, with dissatisfaction written all over their faces and a choking sensation in their hearts, could only curse under their breath as they watched Bai Xiaosheng's retreating figure.

Losing in this ranking was incredibly frustrating! It made no sense for Bai to win, leaving people unable to accept it wholeheartedly!

Only Zhao Qianze, after looking around, glanced at Zheng Qinghong and Mu Beichen and let out a silent cold laugh.

They still weren't convinced?

Bai Xiaosheng was stronger than any of them!

If only one person could make it to the end, I believe it would be him!

Zhao Qianze had complete confidence in Bai Xiaosheng.

She packed up her things and without paying any attention to Zheng Qinghong's pestering, she left as well.

Outside the lecture hall, Bai Xiaosheng walked alone on the tree-lined path when he suddenly heard someone calling his name.

"Bai Xiaosheng!" It was a woman's voice, particularly pleasant to the ear.

Bai Xiaosheng turned his head to look and was momentarily stunned. "Huo Qianxun?"

At that moment.

Huo Qianxun was walking energetically towards him, holding a large folder. Her chestnut-colored, wavy hair was tied up high, with a classical hairpin inserted, making her neck appear elegantly long. She dressed simply, but it especially highlighted her demeanor, and her swinging slim legs exuded youthful vitality and allure.

"What are you doing here?" Bai Xiaosheng asked with a smile.

"I'm a teacher here!" Huo Qianxun replied cheerfully, "What do you think, are you interested in attending a class taught by Mr. Huo?"

Chapter 673: University Lecturer Huo Qianxun_1

"You're a teacher here?" Bai Xiaosheng looked at Huo Qianxun in surprise, sizing her up from head to toe.

"What, don't I look like one?" Huo Qianxun asked, stunned.

Not at all! Bai Xiaosheng shook his head inwardly.

At Qianzhan Tower, when they first met, Bai Xiaosheng had thought Huo Qianxun was an employee at a company.

A receptionist, or maybe a secretary or something.

To say she was a university teacher was hard to believe.

Even if Huo Qianxun's father, Tutor Huo Dong, was the dean of Zhongjing University's School of Economics and Management, that old man's temperament and character was apparent at a glance: serious, meticulous, adhering to rules.

In Bai Xiaosheng's view, someone like him would never pull strings, nor would he allow his daughter to get a teaching position here through connections.

If what Huo Qianxun said was true, then it could only mean she was indeed impressive!

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but take another look at Huo Qianxun.

She really didn't look the part. So young, so pretty, a university female teacher dressed so sexily—was this not leading the young astray...?

Back when I was in school, why didn't I ever have a teacher like her...

Bai Xiaosheng felt a bit wistful.

"You doubt me, and now I'm upset! Humph, today I must give you a lesson from Mr. Huo, Big Brother Bai," Huo Qianxun pretended to be angry.

What a mess, even calling out "Big Brother Bai," watch your image, Mr. Huo, thank goodness there's no one else nearby.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled wryly, "I just finished a class with your sister Feng Li, I'm really tired, some other day, okay?"

"No way!" Huo Qianxun rejected outright.

"Look, it's already noon, you can't possibly go to class now," Bai Xiaosheng said cleverly.

"Oh right, it's almost twelve," Huo Qianxun glanced at the time.

Bai Xiaosheng was immediately delighted.

"However, my class is the first one in the afternoon. Treat me to lunch, and then I'll let you attend my class for free, fair enough," Huo Qianxun said cheerfully.

Bai Xiaosheng was speechless.

"You're a big man, you can't possibly be stingy, can you?" Huo Qianxun pouted.

"Let's go, I'll treat!" Bai Xiaosheng conceded.

"Great, let's go have a nice meal!" Huo Qianxun said eagerly, swinging her small fist vigorously.

Although she seemed like she was going to fleece Bai Xiaosheng, in the end, they only went to a restaurant on campus.

Unlike the one they went to with Tutor Huo Dong and Feng Li last time, this place served Cantonese cuisine.

On the way there, Huo Qianxun talked about fleecing Bai Xiaosheng for a meal, but in the end, she only ordered sweet and sour pork with pineapple, oyster sauce lettuce, eggplant with garlic sauce in a clay pot, and a fish head tofu soup, along with two bowls of fragrant rice.

In total, it didn't even cost much.

Bai Xiaosheng suggested ordering a couple more dishes, but she stopped him.

Looking at the simple yet aromatic food, Bai Xiaosheng suddenly felt hungry and thought that these dishes were just fine.

So the two of them started eating.

Feng Li ate with elegance, a sight to behold.

Huo Qianxun was different; she ate freely. But even so, when you saw her relishing her food, it didn't come across as unattractive; instead, there was a cuteness, a playfulness to it, another kind of beauty.

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but observe Huo Qianxun and mused internally:

How could someone like this be a university teacher? What does she teach?

"What's wrong, why are you looking at me like that?" Huo Qianxun noticed Bai Xiaosheng staring and felt a bit shy, thinking her eating habits were unseemly.

"What do you teach?" Bai Xiaosheng asked with a smile.

"It's a secret!" Huo Qianxun giggled, "You'll find out soon enough; it's going to surprise you."

So secretive.

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but smile and didn't ask further.

After the meal, Huo Qianxun also asked the owner for a pot of tea, and the two of them slowly sipped while chatting.

It wasn't until almost two o'clock that Huo Qianxun stood up, smiled at Bai Xiaosheng, "Let's go, off to class."

"Is it really appropriate for me to go? You're taking a friend to your class." Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but say.

"Relax, my class is a public elective, anyone can audit it. Besides, when the time comes, I'll just say you're my assistant," Huo Qianxun said.

Bai Xiaosheng had no choice but to agree and follow her.

The two entered a teaching building and arrived in front of a classroom.

Bai Xiaosheng looked up and saw a blue bold letter "Special" on the doorplate.

Is this classroom special?

Once inside, Bai Xiaosheng realized that it was also a tiered classroom, only two rows of desks and chairs had been removed, making the front area look particularly spacious.

"Sometimes, people from the performance department use this place," Huo Qianxun murmured to Bai Xiaosheng.

This was a tiered lecture hall that could hold two hundred people, and at the moment, more than half the seats were filled, with a crowd of over a hundred.

It seems that Mr. Huo's charm isn't small, Bai Xiaosheng reflected.

As soon as he entered with Huo Qianxun, he immediately attracted the attention of many people.

In the front row, someone suddenly stood up and walked straight towards them.

The man was about one ninety in height and robust in build, a true hulk. With a square face, thick eyebrows, big eyes, and firm features, he exuded an air of masculinity.

However, considering his age, he looked seven or eight years older than Bai Xiaosheng, probably in his early forties.

Is this also a student?!

Bai Xiaosheng was a bit skeptical!

The look in this man's eyes as he gazed at Huo Qianxun was unabashedly intense.

"Chu Dashan? What are you doing here?"

Indeed, Huo Qianxun said in surprise.

"Qianxun, I don't have class this afternoon, so I came to listen to your lecture. Look, I even brought some students over to support you," Chu Dashan said with a smiling gesture to the side.

Bai Xiaosheng noticed the first row was filled with tall figures.

All were crew-cut, sturdy young men. To the unaware, they might seem like a gang of enforcers.

"Mr. Chu, my course is European Literature Appreciation, which involves multilingual content. Could your sports college's martial arts department understand?" Huo Qianxun replied unceremoniously, frowning.

It appeared she didn't have much fondness for this Chu Dashan.

It seems this guy has been pestering Huo Qianxun quite a bit, Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself.

"Don't say that, whether they understand or not, as long as I can see you, I'm happy. Besides, if I don't understand, some of my students do, and they can help liven up the class atmosphere. Hey, let's have dinner together tonight," Chu Dashan said cheerfully.

"Thanks, but no need," Huo Qianxun flatly refused, her face stern, "Besides, I don't have time tonight. Moreover, Mr. Chu, there are so many people here, please don't chat with me anymore; it's disrupting my class."

Chu Dashan quickly responded, "Alright, alright, I'll go sit down now and won't disrupt your class."

While speaking, Chu Dashan suddenly noticed Bai Xiaosheng behind Huo Qianxun.

This young man with black hair and black eyes had a serene smile on his face.

Where did this pretty boy come from!

Chu Dashan asked Huo Qianxun warily, "Qianxun, who is he?!"

Huo Qianxun was originally impatient, but upon glancing at Bai Xiaosheng, her eyes brightened, and she smiled sweetly, "He's my assistant!"

The girl, looking slightly shy.

Definitely on purpose! Bai Xiaosheng suddenly had a bad feeling.

"Assistant!" Chu Dashan's eyes narrowed, his gaze turning dark.

Chapter 674 Do you want to ask him? Sure!_1

"That's right, I am Mr. Huo's assistant," Bai Xiaosheng said seriously to Chu Dashan.

Since he had already arrived and been assigned a new identity, he might as well play along.

Huo Qianxun couldn't stop smiling with approval in her eyes at Bai Xiaosheng's cooperation.

"I have never heard that anyone below the rank of associate professor at our school is entitled to an assistant!" Chu Dashan looked at Bai Xiaosheng with a puzzled face and said, "Besides, in our university system, there is no such position as an assistant. The professional titles are just teaching assistant, lecturer, associate professor, and professor!"

Chu Dashan might look burly and somewhat coarse, but he was actually quite attentive to detail.

Bai Xiaosheng was a little surprised.

"This assistant is hired by me personally; is there a problem with that!" Huo Qianxun, seeing Chu Dashan's relentless questioning, suddenly became somewhat unhappy and said coldly.

"Okay, okay, what's the big deal about an assistant. It's only right for Mr. Huo to have a teaching assistant!" Chu Dashan grinned at her, glanced at Bai Xiaosheng with a smile that didn't reach his eyes, and extended his hand, "Come on, let's get acquainted! I am Chu Dashan, Martial Arts Teacher at the Zhongjing University College of Physical Education!"

The palm that Chu Dashan offered looked like a small fan, its joints covered with calluses.

He was unmistakably a seasoned practitioner!

Bai Xiaosheng didn't mind shaking hands and introducing himself, but he noticed a hint of malicious intent in Chu Dashan's eyes.

This guy is up to no good. If I shake hands with him and he suddenly uses force while I'm unsuspecting, I'll make a fool of myself right here.

Bai Xiaosheng frowned.

Trying to prank me, huh! Don't blame me for not giving you face then.

Bai Xiaosheng ignored the outstretched hand, pointed to a seat, and said loudly, "Sir, please go back to your seat and sit down. Mr. Huo is about to start the lecture. Please don't waste time here!"

Bai Xiaosheng's voice was quite loud.

In the classroom, the students saw the exchange and immediately started whispering and talking among themselves.

Chu Dashan's expression turned ugly in an instant, and he let out a cold huff, put down his hand, gave Bai Xiaosheng a deep look, and turned away.

"Bai Xiaosheng, you... have quite a commanding presence!" Huo Qianxun's eyes lit up.

In front of a room full of students, Huo Qianxun didn't want to call him Brother Bai, but she didn't hide her praise for Bai Xiaosheng's aura.

Excellent, with him here, I might get rid of the annoying guy Chu Dashan!

Huo Qianxun felt delighted inside.

"Hurry up and start, my Mr. Huo, everyone is watching." Bai Xiaosheng was somewhat helpless and urged in a low voice.

This girl really got me into trouble for no reason.

Looking at Chu Dashan's gaze, this matter would probably not end well.

Afterward, Bai Xiaosheng asked Huo Qianxun, "That said, can I find a seat below to sit down?"

"Of course not!" Huo Qianxun giggled, pointing beside her, "You admitted you're my assistant; an assistant has to stand by my side!"

Bai Xiaosheng gave a wry smile and watched as Mr. Huo strode to the podium full of vim and vigor.

The gaze of the students in the auditorium immediately followed her there.

However, Bai Xiaosheng still noticed several stares lingered on him, coming from Chu Dashan and the students he brought.

Especially those students, their looks were unfriendly, as if he had stolen their master's wife.

Bai Xiaosheng helplessly glanced at Chu Dashan, thinking that if Chu hadn't tried to humiliate him in public, he wouldn't have been so disrespectful in return.

It was his fault; no one else to blame, Bai Xiaosheng sighed to himself.

At the podium, Huo Qianxun had already begun. She first wrote down a string of English on the blackboard, and then annotated it in Chinese below — "The Iliad".

"Classmates, today, we are going to discuss 'The Iliad,' which is an important work of ancient Greek literature and also one of the classics of the Western world," Huo Qianxun spoke eloquently. "It is said to have been created by the ancient Greek blind poet Homer, along with another epic work 'The Odyssey,' together known as the Homeric epics!"

"'The Iliad' consists of a total of fifteen thousand six hundred ninety-three lines, divided into twenty-four books. It mainly narrates the story of the Greeks' expedition to the City of Troy. By depicting the Trojan War, it celebrates the heroes who are brave in battle, protect the collective interests, and establish merits for the collective..."

Huo Qianxun spoke with ease at the podium, her beauty and pleasant voice, combined with her narrative of the literary epic and various interesting anecdotes, as well as the customs of the ancient Greeks, made the lecture fascinating, and the students were absorbed and enjoyed it immensely.

Even Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but nod in agreement, secretly.

Besides, he hadn't expected Huo Qianxun to have this side to her!

It seemed that she really had put great effort into her research, truly worthy of being an instructor at Zhongjing University!

While everyone was listening intently, Chu Dashan, seated in the front row, found it utterly boring, and the young guys he brought with him were also listless, yawning continuously.

"Mr. Chu, when should I ask my question?" a buzz-cut student sitting next to Chu Dashan asked in a low voice.

Chu Dashan had said that he brought people to support Huo Qianxun and set the atmosphere. Naturally, there had been some meticulous preparation.

Even Huo Qianxun would not have expected that he had brought a student who understood Greek!

Saying that those studying physical education have certain biases and that they must be poor in cultural classes. But who says that those who practice martial arts can't enjoy classical literature?

This student named Song Yang was one of them.

"Wait a moment, as soon as Mr. Huo stops, you ask," Chu Dashan instructed in a deep voice.

"Okay," Song Yang nodded, having already prepared his question beforehand.

Suddenly, Chu Dashan added, "But don't ask Mr. Huo, ask her assistant!"

Chu Dashan looked at Bai Xiaosheng with a sullen face.

Bai Xiaosheng's public refusal to shake his hand could be endured. But the way Qian Xun looked at him was extraordinary, and that was intolerable!

"Him? Can he answer?" Song Yang was somewhat astonished.

After all, Mr. Huo could certainly answer, as he was going to ask in Greek, of course. But he had also prepared a sufficient way out for Mr. Huo. It wouldn't embarrass her, and it would make people admire her even more.

"Can't answer? That would be even better! I just want to see him embarrass himself!" Chu Dashan said coldly.

Having received such instructions from the teacher, Song Yang immediately nodded, "Alright, I'll ask!"

Not only to ask, but also to make it impossible for Mr. Huo to save the situation!

"Classmates, if anyone has questions, you can ask them now." On the podium, Huo Qianxun timely announced in a raised voice.

Chu Dashan nudged Song Yang.

"Teacher, I have a question!" Song Yang abruptly stood up and called out loudly.

Huo Qianxun looked at him with surprise, then at Chu Dashan beside him, her eyebrows slightly furrowed, but she quickly returned to her usual composure and smiled, asking, "This student, what is your question?"

"I'd like to direct my question to your assistant," Song Yang said very loudly.

My assistant?

Huo Qianxun was taken aback, but then she understood that this student was referring to Bai Xiaosheng!

Huo Qianxun glanced at Bai Xiaosheng.

In his seat, Chu Dashan couldn't help feeling a bit anxious, afraid that Huo Qianxun would not agree.

To his surprise, Huo Qianxun suddenly smiled, and it seemed she was actually very happy.

"You want to ask him? Sure!"

Huo Qianxun's readiness to agree was surprising, and her expression even showed a bit of—excitement and anticipation?

Chapter 675: He Knows So Much!_1

Song Yang wanted to ask Bai Xiaosheng a question, and Huo Qianxun agreed so readily.

This left Song Yang a bit astonished, doubting whether he had misheard, and he couldn't help but glance at his own teacher Chu Dashan.

Chu Dashan was startled.

Did Huo Qianxun trust that pretty boy Bai so much, feel so at ease with him?

The students attending the lecture were also taken aback, their gaze uniformly falling on Mr. Huo's "assistant."

Bai Xiaosheng suddenly became the center of everyone's attention.

By the time Bai Xiaosheng snapped out of it, the deal was already done. He looked at Huo Qianxun – who was secretly flashing him a mischievous smile – at a loss for words.

Feng Li and her dad Tutor Huo Dong had both praised Bai Xiaosheng's erudition as rare in this world.

"Bai Xiaosheng, I have seen your 'martial' skills, but I wonder about your 'literary' skills. Whether you are truly accomplished in both military and literary arts, let's see now. In this situation, what's tested may not be your knowledge reserve, but whether you have the quick wit to handle this crisis."

"If you can't answer, I will bail you out!"

Huo Qianxun watched the excitement with glee, even feeling a bit of schadenfreude.

"Hey, assistant!" Chu Dashan, with his loud voice, directly called out, "Don't be a wimp, you're Mr. Huo's assistant. Surely you're not afraid of a question from an athlete, right? Don't disgrace us humanities folks!"

This comment was quite provocative.

The classroom immediately erupted.

"Yeah, go for it, Assistant Teacher, don't let the athletes look down on us!"

"Exactly, show them what humanities students are made of!"

"You're Mr. Huo's assistant; dealing with them should be a piece of cake!"

The students were all young and vibrant. When one jeered, a hundred echoed.

Huo Qianxun on the lectern looked on with a smile, not stopping the commotion at all.

Bai Xiaosheng, with a helpless expression, also cracked a smile.

Want to play? Let's play then!

"Ask away," Bai Xiaosheng called out loudly.

Over there.

Chu Dashan sneered with a sly smile, whispering to Song Yang, "Good, he's taken the bait. Song Yang, don't hold back, ask!"

Song Yang nodded, cleared his throat, and just as he opened his mouth to speak,

Bai Xiaosheng hastily made a gesture to stop him.

"Wait a second!"

Song Yang's voice was caught in his throat. He swallowed it back down and hurriedly asked, "What's wrong, Assistant Teacher?"

"Scared, huh? Chicken out before the battle; that's embarrassing!" Chu Dashan leaned over the table and shouted.

The students were also full of surprise.

"Since everyone is so happy, how about we raise the stakes?" Bai Xiaosheng suggested with a smile, "If I can't answer your question, then everyone here, without exception, will be treated to dinner by me tonight; no less than five hundred per person. But if I can answer—"

Bai Xiaosheng's voice trailed off, half-smiling as he looked at Chu Dashan.

Song Yang felt conflicted and also looked toward his teacher.

"Yo-heave-ho, we haven't even asked the question yet, and you're betting? So confident! We're in!" Chu Dashan certainly wasn't about to back down.

"But Teacher, with over a hundred people, going by his standards, that's fifty thousand..." Song Yang couldn't help but swallow nervously, whispering his concern.

"If we lose, it's on me!"

Chu Dashan snorted, then spat out a contemptuous "ptt ptt ptt," "What loss! Victory is ours; we're sure to win!"

"Alright then," Song Yang was relieved of his worries.

Upon hearing this, the students immediately broke into joy.

With such stakes and a bonus at risk, they stood to gain regardless of who lost or won.

"Go ahead and ask," Bai Xiaosheng gestured invitingly.

Song Yang couldn't help but smirk.

Then, a string of strange sounds came from his mouth.

It wasn't Mandarin or English.

"Greek!"

Huo Qianxun, who was enjoying the commotion and was also ready to come to the rescue, was suddenly stunned, looking incredulously at Song Yang.

As a scholar of ancient European literature, Huo Qianxun had gone out of his way to listen to audio records to experience the grandeur of epics.

It was definitely Greek!

An athlete, how could he know this language!

Huo Qianxun simply couldn't believe it. Even she could barely understand it.

And Song Yang's question was very profound!

If you weren't a specialist, you absolutely wouldn't be able to answer it!

As Huo Qianxun gasped in astonishment, the lecture theatre suddenly fell silent.

Then, the students erupted.

"This athlete, he even understands Greek?"

"My god, that's a minor language..."

"In our school, there must not be many who can understand it!"

The room was filled with astonishment.

Chu Dashan was in high spirits, grinning at Huo Qianxun's surprise, looking at Bai Xiaosheng quietly saying nothing.

As soon as Song Yang opened his mouth, it would be victory!

"Ask him where to eat dinner tonight," Chu Dashan urged Song Yang.

Asking this was to make Bai Xiaosheng admit defeat for sure, once he conceded, Chu Dashan would then have a good laugh at his expense.

After this, he'd probably have no face to be Qianxun's assistant anymore! That was Chu Dashan's true intention.

This is a bit too much...

On the stage, Huo Qianxun was anxious.

Although she wanted to make things difficult for Bai Xiaosheng, she didn't want him to be embarrassed in public.

A man's face, after all, is extremely important!

She was afraid Bai Xiaosheng would really get angry.

Under Chu Dashan's prompting, Song Yang started to speak, but he had barely said half a word.

A string of sounds came from Bai Xiaosheng's side, the same intonation, but the pronunciation was smooth as flowing water, with a lively rhythm.

It was Greek as well!

Song Yang was stunned, Huo Qianxun looked at Bai Xiaosheng in disbelief.

He knew Greek too!

Chu Dashan's smile stiffened, he looked at Bai Xiaosheng in surprise, his eyes were wide open.

"What did he say?" Chu Dashan couldn't help asking.

"He said my pronunciation is not standard!" Song Yang stammered, "Said my grammar...has errors!"

Song Yang knew his own level the best, and what the other party had pointed out was right on the mark!

Chu Dashan was dumbfounded.

The lecture theatre fell silent, then, a hundred liberal arts students roared in triumph.

After all, to them, Bai Xiaosheng was "one of their own," and if they were worse than an athlete, they wouldn't have any face left either.

"The assistant teacher is amazing!"

"The assistant teacher is mighty!"

"Ha ha, trying to show off your language skills on our liberal arts turf, now you know who's boss!"

The crowd didn't care whether Chu Dashan was a teacher or not, in their exuberance, they were utterly uninhibited in their words.

Bai Xiaosheng walked unhurriedly onto the stage, looked at Song Yang, and explained the answer to him in the most pure Greek.

He spoke so fluidly.

Huo Qianxun watched with worshipful eyes, her gaze gleaming.

"What is he saying? Ah, what is he saying!" Chu Dashan, seeing the look on Huo Qianxun's face towards Bai Xiaosheng, suddenly got agitated and pressed Song Yang for answers.

"I can't keep up, he's speaking too fast! This vocabulary...it's not enough!"

Song Yang, a tall guy, was almost crying.

"Useless fool!" Chu Dashan trembled with anger.

Seeing Bai Xiaosheng looking over, he got irritated.

"What are you blabbering about! Who knows if what you're saying is even the answer!" Chu Dashan, in a moment of desperation, shouted.

This was somewhat tantamount to being unreasonable.

"Can't understand Greek, huh? Fine, then I'll switch to Mandarin and explain it to you," Bai Xiaosheng said as he stepped onto the stage, while Huo Qianxun graciously moved aside from her spot.

Bai Xiaosheng stood there, facing the full classroom, and began to lecture.

Huo Qianxun stood with her hands at her sides, her eyes wide, looking at Bai Xiaosheng with admiration.

How could this man know so much!

Chapter 676: It's Over Before It Started?_1

Bai Xiaosheng was lecturing on ancient Greek epic mythology; his speed was neither hurried nor slow, each word crisp and clear, and his content was even richer than Huo Qianxun's. Moreover, it was interlaced with a great deal of unofficial historical anecdotes, full of humor and liveliness.

The audience was mesmerized, at times moved to tears, at others compelled to laugh.

He wasn't just teaching a class, he was putting on a display, presenting that incredible mythological era.

The visual imagery was so vivid, it was as if it wanted to leap out.

Huo Qianxun listened so intently that her expression shifted between joy and solemnity.

Previously, she never believed that in this field, anyone could make her admit defeat.

But now, she was convinced.

"Bai Xiaosheng's lecture is a hundred times, no, a thousand times better than mine!" Overwhelmed with excitement, Huo Qianxun's admiration for Bai Xiaosheng bordered on worship.

If she felt this way, one could only imagine how the students felt.

Even many female students started looking at Bai Xiaosheng differently.

Such a handsome and knowledgeable young assistant professor was truly heart-stirring!

Even the students brought by Chu Dashan, who had been yawning and disinterested during Huo Qianxun's lecture, were now alert and engrossed in the material.

Even Chu Dashan thought that Bai Xiaosheng's lecture was good.

"Alright, I'll stop here for now. Do you all think it was satisfactory?" Bai Xiaosheng smiled.

The quiet classroom erupted into excitement.

"Satisfied, it was excellent!"

"Yeah, I've never heard such a good lecture."

"Please, lecture a little longer!"

"Assistant Professor, please hold public lectures!"

...

The students' enthusiasm was almost palpable.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled and looked towards Chu Dashan and the others, "If Mr. Chu is satisfied, don't forget, you're treating everyone to dinner tonight."

This reminder brought Chu Dashan back to reality.

Chu Dashan felt a pang in his heart; adhering to the bet's terms of five hundred per person made it fifty thousand.

Acting on impulse had cost him fifty thousand yuan!

Suddenly, Chu Dashan's admiration for Bai Xiaosheng turned into exasperation over the financial pain, coupled with regret that he, a physical education lecturer, had actually tried to compete in linguistics with a liberal arts student. Wasn't that just asking for trouble?

But if I were to challenge him in a fight, wouldn't that be bullying? Besides, he'd also have to agree to it!

Chu Dashan sighed inwardly.

"Since I agreed to the challenge, I'll honor the bet. There's a seafood buffet across from Zhongjing University; let's eat there first, then head to a KTV. I'll pay for it! Five hundred per person, lavish!" Chu Dashan said with a cold snort.

If you lose, don't lose the swagger!

Alright, this man was good at honoring bets, quite straightforward! Bai Xiaosheng's impression of Chu Dashan actually improved a bit.

He smiled at Huo Qianxun who was beside him and gave back the position of lecturer to her.

Huo Qianxun's excitement remained as she gazed at Bai Xiaosheng. This man who was versed in both academics and martial arts fascinated her.

As the classroom praised Bai Xiaosheng's scholarship, Huo Qianxun couldn't help but add, "Perhaps you all don't know this, but our assistant professor is not only scholarly but also martially skilled. I've seen him take on four brawny men single-handedly, barehanded. Those big men were all like... as robust as Mr. Chu!"

In her excitement, Huo Qianxun inadvertently used Chu Dashan as a target.

"Really? The assistant professor is that impressive!"

"No way, he took on four people by himself!"

"If that's true, that's just so cool..."

The students exclaimed in surprise once again.

Bai Xiaosheng was taken aback and couldn't help but glimpse at Huo Qianxun with a look of resignation.

This older sister was really promoting him, even talking about fighting four people...

It wasn't that he couldn't, but she hadn't witnessed it. So, it seems she counted Zheng Qinghong and Huang Mao among those he supposedly beat up that day...

"Oh? That formidable?" a gruff voice sounded.

Bai Xiaosheng saw Chu Dashan suddenly stand up, his eyes brimming with anger and a fighting spirit as he looked at him.

What's he trying to do, he doesn't seriously want to fight me here, does he?

Bai Xiaosheng inwardly sensed trouble.

The situation was somewhat Huo Qianxun's fault. You could just say it, why compare someone's height to cannon fodder, it won't make them happy... Bai Xiaosheng gave a wry smile.

Those who practice martial arts have a strong competitive spirit, they value face more than anything, this issue might not be over yet!

Before Bai Xiaosheng could explain, Chu Dashan stepped forward, "Assistant teacher, I respect what I've heard. How about you and I have a little sparring match?"

Once this was said, the students listening to the lecture immediately became excited, clamoring to see the competition.

Huo Qianxun's eyes also shone faintly, back at Qianzhan Tower, she had said she didn't see enough; now isn't this an opportunity!

Everyone was riling each other up, and Bai Xiaosheng was exasperated.

"This is a classroom, fighting and killing is not good," Bai Xiaosheng patiently advised.

"It's not about fighting and killing, but an exchange and learning through sparring!" Chu Dashan spoke earnestly, "It's a form of interaction between our Physical Education Department and your Department of Liberal Arts."

Chu Dashan was pulling this stunt again, elevating a personal grudge to the college level.

With that, the students once again got excited and went with the flow.

"If this gets out, could it affect Mr. Huo's reputation, and what would the school think?" Bai Xiaosheng then asked.

"You don't need to worry about that, ah. What was Mr. Huo teaching about today, Ili, something about that place, something about the Trojan War, what it commemorates is bravery in battle. You're an assistant and I'm a teacher, we're just collaborating in a demonstration, what's wrong with that." Chu Dashan argued illogically.

Bai Xiaosheng was dumbstruck.

Can it even be explained like that?

"If you're worried I'm too formidable, then how about I let one of my students come instead?!" Chu Dashan laughed loudly in front of Huo Qianxun.

"Since you insist on a match, let's make it you," Bai Xiaosheng sighed, resigned.

This space, missing two rows of desks and chairs, was indeed spacious, suitable for getting to action.

The assistant teacher agreed! The students instantly bubbled with excitement.

Bai Xiaosheng stepped down from the podium and stood in front of Chu Dashan.

Comparing the two, everyone suddenly felt Bai Xiaosheng was in danger.

Chu Dashan was as sturdy as a mountain, while Bai Xiaosheng appeared somewhat lean and fragile.

"Oh my God, are they really going to fight? This seems worrisome to me!" someone suddenly said with concern.

"Chu teacher will know when to stop, right? But I also feel the assistant teacher doesn't have much of a chance at winning," someone else chimed in.

"It's not even the same weight class, there's a huge difference in weight, and can a person who trains all year round be compared to an ordinary person? That assistant is doomed!" a student of Chu Dashan couldn't help telling the people around him.

Under such pessimistic commentary, up on the podium, Huo Qianxun also felt something was amiss.

The person Bai Xiaosheng was up against was just an ordinary person. Who is Chu Dashan? A martial arts instructor at the Physical Education School!

Calling a halt was now impossible!

Worry began to appear in Huo Qianxun's eyes; she knew Chu Dashan wouldn't really hurt Bai Xiaosheng.

But for a man to be publicly defeated, to lose face, that would be hard to bear as well!

"Don't worry, I'll hold back! Otherwise, you can give up now!" Chu Dashan's gaze was fierce.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled, extended a finger, beckoning as he declared, "Come at me, then!"

Chu Dashan's face twisted fiercely as he lunged like a tiger.

His palm, as large as a fan, carried a sharp gust that aimed for Bai Xiaosheng's face; but when it was still half a foot away, it abruptly stopped.

Chu Dashan's eyes suddenly narrowed, and his breath hitched.

In the blink of an eye, Bai Xiaosheng's fist had reached his face, advancing another half inch would turn him into a panda.

"Are we done here?" Bai Xiaosheng asked with a light chuckle.

What kind of speed was that... so fast!

The fight hadn't even started, and was it already over? Chu Dashan felt a chill.

Chapter 677: Outperforming Chu Dashan_1

Chu Dashan insisted on sparring with Bai Xiaosheng, and no sooner had they crossed fists than he was defeated by a move.

Bai Xiaosheng's movements were incredibly fast, so much so that calling them lightning-fast would not be an overstatement.

Chu Dashan simply couldn't defend in time, he couldn't even perceive the attack coming!

The fist was already in front of his eyes!

Chu Dashan's complexion turned green, he clenched his teeth, and with a fierce lower of his head, he braced Bai Xiaosheng's fist with his forehead, grabbed Bai Xiaosheng's wrist with his left hand, and a straight right punch aimed for Bai Xiaosheng's chest.

He just couldn't believe it!

As a Martial Arts Teacher, after ten years of diligent practice, he couldn't be worse than an ordinary person.

It must have been because I underestimated him, this time, I must give it my all!

Chu Dashan reacted extremely quickly.

Bai Xiaosheng was even faster.

Chu Dashan's left hand failed to catch Bai Xiaosheng. Instead, Bai Xiaosheng grabbed his wrist firmly, while his fierce straight right punch, which seemed certain to hit its mark, was smashed downward by Bai Xiaosheng's fist from above, knocking it aside.

Chu Dashan's eyes suddenly contracted, and he violently broke free from Bai Xiaosheng's grasp, advancing again.

These two men, in front of an audience of students, turned into two shadows colliding with each other.

Moving swiftly, changing directions.

The crowd could only hear the dull thuds of impact, unable to discern the movements of the two fighters, their eyes dazzled by the blur.

The students' eyes widened, not daring to look away for even a moment, their faces filled with excitement.

A liberal arts major holding ground against a Martial Arts Teacher from the Physical Education College, this was going to be a feather in their cap!

On the platform, Huo Qianxun was so thrilled she wanted to clap her hands.

"How is this possible!" The students of Chu Dashan, including Song Yang, couldn't help but express their astonishment, "My teacher is a champion of the provincial martial arts competition!"

Now, to be pushed to a stalemate by an unremarkable, refined teaching assistant was inconceivable!

It was simply unbelievable!

However, it wasn't a stalemate; after three to five minutes, one of the figures was thrown out, and although he didn't fall to the ground, it took several steps back to stabilize himself.

That figure thrown out was Chu Dashan!

Song Yang and the others didn't even know what to say, their eyes wide as saucers, mouths agape, you could see right down their throats.

"Thanks for the match, Teacher Chu, this round is a draw," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

He was giving Chu Dashan face.

Chu Dashan's face was as red as a pig's liver, full of disbelief, and after a long moment, he managed to spit out two words through gritted teeth, "Thanks for... letting me win!"

Though he said it as if he had been allowed to win, in Chu Dashan's view, he had already lost.

During the exchange with Bai Xiaosheng, his every move was blocked, and before each technique could take shape, Bai Xiaosheng would strike the weakest point with punches and kicks.

His seemingly fierce techniques were frequently neutralized by those muffled blows.

To be exact, he was getting beaten up!

Bai Xiaosheng seemed to anticipate his every move ahead of time.

Inconceivable! Could the gap between my realm and his be so vast?!

Chu Dashan refused to believe it, especially since his own teacher had said that he was a genius in the martial arts.

Could it be that the man standing before him was a freak of nature?

Bai Xiaosheng saw the astonishment in Chu Dashan's eyes, and smiled without a word.

He truly did anticipate each of Chu Dashan's moves ahead of time, otherwise, it would have been impossible to suppress him every step of the way.

Bai Xiaosheng's third auxiliary system—the Micro Expression Analysis System—was used to train his observational skills and served as a teaching tool. However, Bai Xiaosheng discovered it had another use: when facing an opponent in combat, by activating the Micro Expression Analysis System and relying on Red Lotus's split-second judgment, he could discern the opponent's movements.

This was incredibly useful, almost like precognition!

Furthermore, when Red Lotus provided "Technique Deciphering," his skills would instantly reach their peak state, allowing him to thoroughly suppress his opponent.

Even fighting a super freak like Lei Ying would mean a fair fight.

On the platform, Huo Qianxun started clapping excitedly, and her enthusiasm sparked a round of applause from the entire audience.

It was a celebration for an incredible spar!

Shock, dismay, admiration—the expressions on Chu Dashan's face shifted a few times before he finally nodded at Bai Xiaosheng and began to applaud.

Being able to let go after taking up a challenge is the mark of a true man, worthy of being a Martial Arts Teacher at Zhongda!

Bai Xiaosheng's opinion of Chu Dashan greatly improved, and he responded with a smile and joined in the applause.

This was a form of polite acknowledgment.

At that moment, the bell signaling the end of class rang.

To avoid being surrounded by enthusiastic students after class, making it impossible for them to leave, Huo Qian Xun quickly packed up her materials and dismissed the class. Then, without further ado, she grabbed Bai Xiaosheng and hastily left.

Chu Dashan watched them leave, his eyes wide open.

"Teacher?" Song Yang and the others approached and couldn't help but call out with some concern.

Chu Dashan's face suddenly came "alive" again; he pulled out a bank card and stuffed it into Song Yang's hand. "The password is my birthday, which you know, kid. Leave a few of you here, each person in this class gets five hundred, spend it all!"

Having said that, Chu Dashan chased after Bai Xiaosheng and Huo Qian Xun in the direction they had departed.

What was the teacher going to do? Song Yang and the others immediately grew worried but couldn't follow them.

They still had to stay and complete the task assigned by the teacher.

Bai Xiaosheng and Huo Qian Xun had only walked a few hundred meters when they heard someone calling them from behind.

Turning their heads, they saw Chu Dashan running towards them.

"Friend, may I ask your name!" Chu Dashan stood in front of Bai Xiaosheng and asked earnestly.

"Bai Xiaosheng." This time, Bai Xiaosheng didn't sidestep the question. He smiled, replied, and reached out his hand.

Chu Dashan shook hands with Bai Xiaosheng solemnly.

"You could have won against me in public but chose to save my face. I'm grateful for that kindness," said Chu Dashan seriously. "But I still feel dissatisfied. I'd like to invite you to meet my teacher, is that okay?"

Meet your teacher? Bai Xiaosheng was taken aback and found this request somewhat difficult.

"I'm not part of your education system, nor am I a teacher here. I'm just a friend of Mr. Huo, and I'm afraid I've caused offense this time. Perhaps another day, as I have to return to my company now." Bai Xiaosheng refused.

He didn't want to get entangled in this matter any further.

Chu Dashan wanted to say something more.

"Your teacher, Professor Sun Xuanbei?" Huo Qian Xun suddenly interjected.

Chu Dashan looked at her and nodded.

"Brother Bai, meeting him wouldn't hurt," said Huo Qian Xun to Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng was surprised that the girl was speaking up for Chu Dashan.

"Since we have to pass by the school gate anyway, we're bound to run into him!" Huo Qian Xun said.

It would be on their way.

"Yes, it won't take up much of your time," Chu Dashan urged eagerly.

He couldn't resign himself to his loss; at the very least, he needed to understand the gap between them, or how could he possibly improve further?

He couldn't see what the issue was, but his teacher would surely know!

Bai Xiaosheng was perplexed; which professor would normally be at the school gate, if not to tend the gate?

"Well then, if it's on the way, paying a visit to the esteemed professor seems reasonable," Bai Xiaosheng reluctantly agreed.

Chu Dashan was pleased and led the way.

As the trio approached the school gate, Bai Xiaosheng saw an old man, who was smiling and chatting with a charming elderly lady.

Chu Dashan headed straight for them.

A Martial Arts Teacher... tending the gate... Could he be retired, making the most of his spare time?

Bai Xiaosheng was puzzled.

But there's joy to be found in every stage of life, he thought.

"Teacher," Chu Dashan called out loudly; the old man and lady looked over.

Out of respect for the professor, Bai Xiaosheng stepped forward and greeted the elder respectfully, "Professor Sun Xuanbei, hello!"

The old man was quite proud, glanced at him, and completely ignored him.

Instead, the old lady, with a kindly face, asked, "Young man, are you looking for me?"

Chapter 678: The Professor is Defeated_1

Bai Xiaosheng looked at the old lady in astonishment.

She was over sixty, with a kind-looking face, a straight back, and meticulously combed silver hair. Draped in a taupe trench coat, she exuded a certain air of elegance. It was clear that in her youth, she must have been a beauty. Even in old age, her charm persisted.

"Are you Professor Sun Xuanbei?" Bai Xiaosheng asked in shock.

"Yes, I am." The old lady nodded with a smile, politely responding as if it were the most natural thing in the world.

"This is Wang, the gatekeeper." Chu Dashan introduced the old man.

Old Wang grinned at Bai Xiaosheng.

With a wry smile, Bai Xiaosheng nodded and greeted him, "Wang."

No wonder he mistook her!

Sun Xuanbei, such a masculine name, and she was a martial arts professor— who would have thought that it was an old lady!

Seeing Bai Xiaosheng's awkwardness, Huo Qianxun couldn't help but chuckle as she stepped forward to greet Sun Xuanbei, "Hello, Mr. Sun."

At Zhongjing University, Sun Xuanbei had been there longer than her own father.

This Madame Sun had devoted her life to teaching; after retiring, she obtained an idle position in the school to continue contributing.

And Huo Qianxun was someone the old lady had watched grow up.

"Qian Xun, you're getting prettier and prettier. In comparison, my scruffy and burly disciple here simply doesn't match up to you at all," the old lady chuckled.

Chu Dashan's face turned the color of liver as he huffed, "Teacher, is it right for you to belittle your own disciple in front of others! I'm a teacher now too. Give me some face, especially in front of Qian Xun... say a few good words about me."

The old lady glanced at him, nodded, and seriously said to Huo Qianxun, "Qian Xun, my disciple here may be boorish, but he's got a good heart. He's genuine in his martial arts, and I promise he wouldn't dare to hit his wife; he's a decent man. If one day you go blind, you might consider him."

Chu Dashan's face twitched, "Is this supposed to be a compliment?!"

"Martial artists should be upright and unbending. If I were to praise your looks, that would be fooling myself. Look at this young man here; only he deserves the term 'handsome.' You don't stand a chance," the old lady said with a smile towards Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng gave a modest smile.

But he still hadn't quite come to terms with it.

This sharp-tongued old lady, she really was a martial arts professor?!

"But after all, you've got quite a talent for martial arts, young man. A provincial martial arts competition champion—that does carry some weight, enough to make a mark in Zhongjing at least," said the old lady with a laugh, finally offering a word of praise for her disciple.

"But he got beaten," Chu Dashan snorted.

"Oh?" Sun Xuanbei gave him a surprised glance.

"Just now, he got beaten by him and was left without spirit!" Chu Dashan pointed at Bai Xiaosheng.

"Oh!" Sun Xuanbei examined Bai Xiaosheng with surprise.

Martial artists are different from ordinary people. Years of training show in the form of prominent muscles or calloused hands.

Bai Xiaosheng, with his soft and delicate appearance resembling that of a clerical worker, didn't seem like someone who practiced martial arts.

"Do you study internal martial arts?" Sun Xuanbei asked out of curiosity.

"I've only studied a little superficially. My bout with Chu was not a victory; I merely didn't lose," Bai Xiaosheng said humbly.

"No, I lost!" Chu Dashan insisted, "I wanted you to meet the teacher so she could analyze where I lost, what I need to work on for the next phase!"

This martial arts teacher was indeed stubborn.

Yet Bai Xiaosheng admired his earnestness.

"Young man, you wouldn't mind having a bout with me, would you?" the old lady asked with a smile, her eyes shining brightly.

Bai Xiaosheng offered a bitter smile.

He minded!

This was Zhongjing University's entrance; fighting with an old lady here—if word got out, could he still save face!

What he didn't know was that at Zhongjing University, everyone knew Sun Xuanbei. If there was a fight, it was the old lady's reputation that would be affected.

After all, in her youth, she had been a national martial arts competition champion!

A female champion!

"Professor Sun, I couldn't possibly match up to you. I wouldn't dare to make a move!" Bai Xiaosheng politely declined.

"You're worried about creating a bad impression here." The old lady's insight was sharp as she pointed to the gatehouse, "Wang, may we use your room for a moment!"

Wang instantly smiled, "Sure thing."

Bai Xiaosheng wanted to decline, but the old lady didn't give him a chance, heading straight to the gatehouse, "Dashan, come in too and have a look. Qian Xun girl, just wait outside. Inside, fists and feet have no eyes; it's alright if Dashan gets hit, but if you get hurt, I'd be heartbroken."

Chu Dashan forced a bitter smile and gestured for Bai Xiaosheng to please come in.

Huo Qianxun also wanted to see, but since the old lady had spoken, she had no choice but to listen and could only pout and wait outside.

Bai Xiaosheng, with a helpless look on his face, had to follow.

Once inside, Chu Dashan closed the door and recounted to Sun Xuanbei the details of their sparring.

Sun Xuanbei smiled at Bai Xiaosheng, "Close-quarters boxing? Alright, seeing as there's not much space here, and I, an old lady, can't compete with you young folks in agility and evasion, how about we just have a casual exchange?"

As she spoke, the old lady took a starting position.

Wing Chun!

As soon as the old lady took her stance, her whole presence changed, her gaze became incredibly sharp.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled bitterly to himself.

How ridiculous this situation had become, why had he agreed to a match with an old lady!

But now that things had come this far, there was no backing out!

"You are my senior, it would be inappropriate for me, a junior, to make the first move. Please, go ahead, but let's just touch hands and stop there, also, I'm in a hurry to get back to the company..." Bai Xiaosheng mumbled.

"What a sensible kid, but I won't hold back. Don't worry, I won't hurt you!" the old lady said with a smile. With that said, she stepped forward and her hands suddenly became blurs, moving at an alarming speed.

In an instant, a warning from Red Lotus echoed in Bai Xiaosheng's mind, "Danger, forcibly increasing adrenaline!"

The last time he had received such a warning was when facing Lei Ying!

Bai Xiaosheng swung his arms, looking a bit flustered, yet he managed to completely block the old lady's offensive.

Chu Dashan's eyes widened in disbelief.

"Interesting!" the old lady chuckled lightly, her speed suddenly intensified.

Bai Xiaosheng seemed to have adapted and once again blocked all her attacks.

"Again!" the old lady shouted lightly, her speed reaching an extreme.

Chu Dashan even felt dizzy from trying to follow the action.

Yet Bai Xiaosheng appeared even more composed than before!

After several unsuccessful attacks, Sun Xuanbei finally laughed and withdrew her hands.

"No more, no more! Good lad, you're quite powerful!"

Bai Xiaosheng merely smiled bitterly.

This old lady was formidable, her power terrifying, and her speed no less than Lei Ying's!

"Thank you for holding back, Elder Professor, may I go now?" Bai Xiaosheng quickly asked.

Without leaving now, if the old lady wanted him to meet someone else, it would never end.

"Of course," the old lady said with a smile.

As if granted amnesty, Bai Xiaosheng opened the door and almost fled.

People addicted to martial arts are too terrifying, better not to engage with them in the future! Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself.

As soon as he left, Sun Xuanbei immediately showed signs of fatigue.

"Teacher, how are you doing?" Chu Dashan was startled.

"This kid is extraordinary; I'm just old!" Sun Xuanbei exclaimed, "He completely neutralized all my moves without having any set techniques. Tell me, Dashan, do you think such martial arts prodigies really exist among ordinary people?"

Chu Dashan had no answer.

"Forget it, no point asking you, you're limited in your abilities," the old lady continued to tease him without mercy.

Chu Dashan kept forcing a bitter smile.

After going out, Bai Xiaosheng glanced at the time; it had been over ten minutes.

Looking up, he found Huo Qianxun was nowhere to be seen.

"Could she have left already?" Bai Xiaosheng wondered.

Just as he was thinking, Wang suddenly came running in a hurried panic, and upon seeing Bai Xiaosheng, he immediately blurted out in alarm—

"It's bad, young man, Mr. Huo is in trouble!"

Chapter 679 - 619: Huo Qianxun Kidnapped?_1

"What's the matter, Wang?!" As soon as he heard Huo Qianxun was in trouble, Bai Xiaosheng hurriedly approached him.

At the same time, he was also extremely surprised.

They had only been inside for ten minutes, and this was still within Zhongjing University. What could have possibly happened?!

"Wang, what happened?!"

"Wang, what's wrong with Qian Xun?!"

Before Wang had the chance to speak, two urgent voices came from behind Bai Xiaosheng.

Sun Xuanbei and Chu Dashan happened to come out and, upon hearing Wang's words, quickly approached to ask.

"Sun Lao!" Seeing that Sun Xuanbei was there, Wang left Bai Xiaosheng aside and went over to him.

The incident, in fact, wasn't complex, and Wang began to explain to everyone what had happened.

It turned out that just a few minutes after Bai Xiaosheng and his group went inside, a Mercedes-Benz car stopped at the school gate.

Two men and a woman got out of the car and walked into the campus.

When they got to this place, they saw Huo Qianxun and came straight for her.

The woman called Huo Qianxun her cousin, claiming she had come looking for her.

Huo Qianxun referred to the woman as her sister-in-law, but her attitude was very cold.

"That woman was crying and sobbing, apparently she had lost a gamble or something, and was saying that Mr. Huo's nephew had been taken and beaten. They wanted Mr. Huo to make a trip there before they would release him. Mr. Huo was anxious too and wanted to go with them right away," said Wang.

Wang continued, "I was worried at that time and followed them from a distance. But then, I saw them outside, and just before getting into the car, it seemed Mr. Huo had changed her mind and didn't want to go. However, the woman was dragging and pulling her, Mr. Huo couldn't break free and ended up pushed into the car, then the vehicle drove off in a panic! I thought something was not right, so I hurried to tell you guys!"

Sun Xuanbei frowned.

"Qian Xun's sister-in-law? I've heard of that woman; she's a chronic gambler! She has a little child only eight or nine years old, very cute, yet often gets beaten black and blue by her mother," said Sun Xuanbei with confusion, "But if she needed money, she could have simply borrowed some. Why bother Qian Xun? Also, why did the creditor specifically ask to see Qian Xun?"

Bai Xiaosheng frowned slightly too, the situation seemed complicated.

"This is kidnapping, what else!" Chu Dashan exclaimed angrily, "Call the police! Arrest her sister-in-law!"

He fired up at the mention of Huo Qianxun.

"Stay calm, you have no evidence. If you start talking about kidnapping, it will take the police time to file and investigate the case. That's a lot of time wasted going back and forth. We should rescue her first and worry about responsibility later!" Bai Xiaosheng said with a grave tone.

The young man was indeed calm and collected.

Sun Xuanbei couldn't help but glance at Bai Xiaosheng, inwardly impressed.

Compared to him, his own disciple was much more impulsive.

"Yes, stay calm," Sun Xuanbei ordered.

Chu Dashan had no choice but to forcefully hold himself back.

"Wang, think carefully, did they mention any place names or people's names when they were talking?" Bai Xiaosheng asked.

Wang tried hard to remember, then suddenly slapped his forehead and said, "They mentioned a KTV name, and I remember it has the word 'qian' which means 'millions' in it."

"Red Lotus!" Bai Xiaosheng quietly commanded, "Search for all KTV names in Zhongjing containing 'qian'!"

"Received!" Red Lotus responded, "Search completed!"

Bai Xiaosheng looked at Wang and read out a series of names, "Qianfengyuan, Yiqiannian, Qiancheng..."

"Yes, that's the one, Qiancheng!" Wang hurriedly said.

Bai Xiaosheng's eyes narrowed, swiftly recalling the location of the KTV in his mind; it was just three stops away.

"The legal representative of this KTV, Zhang Zhihao!" Bai Xiaosheng read out the name.

"It's him!" Chu Dashan exclaimed suddenly.

Bai Xiaosheng and Sun Xuanbei looked at him in surprise, and the old lady couldn't help but ask, "You know him?"

"Of course, I know him!" Chu Dashan shouted, "That Zhang Zhihao has been pestering Qian Xun, not just once or twice, but this time he actually kidnapped her! No doubt about it, we need to call the police! Brother Bai, let's go over there right now!"

When Huo Qianxun's safety was at stake, Chu Dashan was extremely anxious.

"Can't you calm down a bit! Look at him!" Sun Xuanbei gave a slap to the back of Chu Dashan's head.

His own hot-headed disciple, compared with this young man in front of him when it comes to handling situations, was simply incomparable.

Bai Xiaosheng was able to remain calm and composed, quickly locating the other party; that was the right way to solve the problem.

"A Mr. Zhang, is it the Zhang Family of Zhongjing?" Sun Xuanbei muttered, then answered his own question, "The ones who could mix well in Zhongjing seem to be only them. I actually have some acquaintance with their old patriarch, this matter, I must take a trip myself!"

The old professor knew someone with the surname Zhang? Bai Xiaosheng was somewhat surprised.

"You know them?" Chu Dashan was also startled.

"Nine times out of ten, I guess. I'll go with you. With the relationship I have with the older generation of the Zhang Family, this bit of face, Zhang Zhihao, a junior, still has to give it. I'll make him apologize and return the person to me obediently!" Sun Xuanbei said with considerable confidence.

"Hey, hey!" Chu Dashan immediately became excited, "With you stepping in, that little bastard Zhang will have to comply obediently!"

Chu Dashan had complete confidence in his teacher and immediately went to find a car.

"The car is here, teacher!"

Soon, Chu Dashan hurried back.

Many taxis were waiting for customers outside Zhongjing University, easy to find.

Escorted by the two men, Sun Xuanbei headed straight to the outside, got into the car, and drove directly to Qiancheng KTV, three stops away.

In the car, Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but say, "Mr. Sun, are you on good terms with the Zhang Family?"

"Good is not the word, but the old master of the Zhang Family was in the same cohort as me. Back then, he wasn't ambitious, and I frequently urged him. Unfortunately, later on, he didn't make much of himself and went into business," Sun Xuanbei muttered.

So they were schoolmates. Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself, but those Zhangs, who weren't considered capable in the eyes of martial artists, managed to become the second most influential family in Zhongjing.

"How did you urge him, did you teach him?" Bai Xiaosheng asked curiously.

"How did I urge him? Hmph, by beating him in various events, in all sorts of situations, leaving him beaten black and blue each time. Isn't that enough!" Sun Xuanbei recalled, not without a proud smile.

When the old lady was young, she too was highly competitive.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have taken a fancy to Chu Dashan as a disciple.

So that's the connection you have with the Zhang Family!

Bai Xiaosheng was dumbfounded, suddenly wondering if the old patriarch of the Zhang Family had been driven away by the old lady's relentless beatings! Having a violent female classmate, how terrifying that must have been!

Quite possible!

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help touching his nose.

However, there was still some comradeship from their school days, hopefully, it would be useful when the time came.

Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself.

It would be best if it worked, otherwise, when I step in, the Zhang Family wouldn't have a good outcome!

In Bai Xiaosheng's eyes, there flickered a hint of cold light.

Messing with his friend, that was intolerable!

Chapter 680 Let Me Do It_1

Bai Xiaosheng and two others hurried to Qiancheng KTV by car.

"Mr. Sun, let me negotiate with them. I have some connections in Zhongjing, and Zhang Zhihao should show me some respect," Bai Xiaosheng said to Sun Xuantian.

The relationship with that old classmate of Sun Xuantian, in his opinion, was truly unreliable.

If the elder of the Zhang Family was feeling nostalgic, that might work, but otherwise, it would have the opposite effect!

Out of consideration for Sun Xuanbei's dignity, Bai Xiaosheng didn't speak his mind.

As for his own influence, Bai Xiaosheng was being excessively humble!

At that moment, in Zhongjing, he was more than just respected; in the top echelons, he was considered a taboo, known as the Devil, and listed as the person not to be provoked!

The Yin Family and the Zhang Family met with a miserable fate because of him and were unable to recover.

There were even rumors that the Mou Family, the number one family in Zhongjing, had suffered losses because of him in other regions.

The descendants of the Mou Family were strictly ordered not to provoke Bai Xiaosheng!

If the Zhang Family knew he was personally involved, they would have to show respect!

However, upon hearing Bai Xiaosheng's request, Sun Xuantian simply smiled and shook his head.

Although she thought the young man had a good heart, he was a bit too blindly arrogant.

The Zhang Family was the second-largest family in Zhongjing, wealthy and powerful!

Why would they show respect just because of a young man's little network of connections?

"Child, I know you care about Qian Xun, so it's all the more reason for me to step in!"

"Zhang Xuan of the old Zhang Family is a hardheaded man who doesn't respond to soft or hard tactics. I'm afraid that if you don't succeed in negotiating, he might insult you instead," Sun Xuantian monologued. "This matter is most likely Zhang Zhihao's doing alone; Zhang Xuan may not know about it, but sometimes he is the kind of man that would rather stand wrong than bow down, so it's better I handle this."

"Mr. Sun..." Bai Xiaosheng wanted to reveal his identity.

Sun Xuantian gestured with a hand, stopping him.

"No more words, it's decided!" The elderly lady was adamant. "I am his senior sister, and he will respect that, especially since his son is the one at fault here!"

Sun Xuantian, being an older generation and a practitioner of martial arts, firmly believed that reason could prevail anywhere.

Bai Xiaosheng had no choice but to keep quiet.

Forget it, if the Zhang Family doesn't give respect when the time comes, I'll step in then, Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself.

Chu Dashan glanced at Bai Xiaosheng, "Look here, Bai, why argue with your teacher! Is your network of connections even bigger than the face given by the teacher's senior sister status? If the teacher personally shows up and they don't accept the courtesy, then we make a big scene. With you and me together, ten or eight of them won't even get close!"

Chu Dashan was brimming with confidence.

Bai Xiaosheng had nothing to say in response.

His phone rang just then; he looked at it and saw it was Feng calling.

"Mr. Bai, when should I come to pick you up?" Feng asked for instructions.

Bai Xiaosheng had sent him a message earlier, saying he had a class to attend in the afternoon and asked him to come later.

Feng, guessing it was about time, called to check.

"Come now, but don't head to Zhongjing University. Go to a place on Qiancheng Road called Qiancheng KTV, and yes, bring Lei Ying with you," Bai Xiaosheng said.

In front of the Zhang Family, he was also a man of status; doing everything personally was beneath him.

Having Lei Ying come over would not be a problem; not to mention ten or eight, even if those numbers were doubled or tripled.

When it came to fighting, that guy was the real deal!

"Okay!" Feng immediately agreed over the phone.

The company was some distance away, but the traffic was smooth and he should make it in time, Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself as he hung up.

Bai Xiaosheng called the driver while Sun Xuanbei and Chu Dashan only glanced once and didn't dwell on it.

At this moment, their car was fast approaching Qiancheng Road.

Qiancheng Road is a well-known entertainment district in Zhongjing, with KTVs and bars making up 80 percent, while the rest is composed of shopping centers, cafes, and hotels, making the whole street extremely bustling.

Qiancheng KTV, named after the location, is not only mighty in name but also in strength.

Because it occupies the best spot, offers the highest prices, and most importantly because it belongs to the Zhang Family!

The Zhang Family, second in Zhongjing!

In the past two years, their reputation was even catching up to the Mou Family!

At this moment, Zhang Zhihao was in one of the private rooms of Qiancheng KTV.

He appeared to be around thirty-five or thirty-six, well maintained, fit, without an ounce of excess fat, which was quite rare.

Opposite him, on the sofa, sat a woman—Huo Qianxun.

Behind Huo Qianxun stood two strong men, keeping watch over her.

Huo Qianxun looked at Zhang Zhihao with a cold gaze, her eyes lifting in anger before glaring at the voluptuous woman with bright red lips next to him—Du Guilan.

Her sister-in-law.

After a glance at Du Guilan, Huo Qianxun's focus returned to Zhang Zhihao.

"Zhang Zhihao, what is the meaning of this? Forcibly bringing me here, do you realize that this is illegal!" Huo Qianxun said sternly.

Normally, she wouldn't bother with her cousins who were addicted to gambling, but this time, Du Guilan had frantically lied to her, saying her own nephew Qiqi was here and that he had been beaten.

In a moment of urgency, Huo Qianxun wanted to come and see for herself. Just before getting into the car, she felt something was wrong.

Unfortunately, she was still dragged into the car by Du Guilan.

"Qian Xun, listen to what you're saying. Young Master Zhang just wanted to see you so badly he resorted to this strategy. A man like this, with wealth and power, how many do you think there are in all of Zhongjing?" Du Guilan looked at Zhang Zhihao with a praising smile.

Zhang Zhihao genuinely liked Huo Qianxun. Unfortunately, his love was not reciprocated. Huo Qianxun didn't like him and didn't give him any chances.

Zhang Zhihao had a common male problem: the more unattainable, the more it itched his heart.

Conveniently, Du Guilan was a regular at the underground card games here and somehow found out about this.

Today, Du Guilan had lost miserably, borrowing to the point of maxing out her credit, and naturally, the hosts wouldn't let her leave.

In her desperation, Du Guilan used Huo Qianxun as a "bargaining chip," unexpectedly hooking Zhang Zhihao.

Zhang Zhihao openly stated that if she helped him with his relation with Huo Qianxun, he would cancel all her debts and even give her a hundred thousand. Naturally, Du Guilan's eyes lit up at the sight of money.

"Du Guilan, do you have no shame?!" Huo Qianxun asked seriously.

"You, how can you talk to your sister-in-law like that! If others heard you, it would seem so ill-bred!" Du Guilan said angrily.

Huo Qianxun gave her a disdainful look.

"Qian Xun, I really had no other intentions this time, nor did I want to do anything to you. Just like catching up with an old friend, chatting, drinking, don't take offense," Zhang Zhihao said with a cheerful laugh. There was a hint of infatuation in his eyes.

"Zhang Zhihao, you should know that a melon forcibly twisted off the vine isn't sweet, and the more you act like this, the less respect I have for you!" Huo Qianxun replied coldly.

"Don't be ungrateful, girl!" Du Guilan said anxiously as she saw Huo Qianxun talking back to Zhang Zhihao.

Men have their pride, and it wouldn't do to speak like that!

Du Guilan was afraid that the plan would fall through.

Huo Qianxun couldn't be bothered to even look at her.

Zhang Zhihao, unfazed, continued to talk to Huo Qianxun.

Outside the door, someone hurried over and whispered something in his ear.

Zhang Zhihao's expression suddenly changed, and he stood up in shock, "What, my father has come, and he has brought along an esteemed guest!"