

Two Trillion 681

Chapter 681 Zhang Family Honored Guest_1

Qiancheng KTV was an important enterprise of the Zhang Family, but ever since Zhang Xuan handed it over to his son, Zhang Zhihao, to manage, he rarely visited, only inquiring about the business situation each month.

As a result, Zhang Zhihao became reckless, even brazenly setting up underground card games.

Today, he even forcibly "invited" Huo Qian Xun to come over for an exchange of feelings.

Unexpectedly, his dad showed up!

It was said that he even brought a distinguished guest.

Zhang Zhihao had to go out to greet them.

"I've got something to take care of right now. Qian Xun, you sit here for a while." Zhang Zhihao grinned, spoke in a gentle tone, turned towards Du Guilan, his smile instantly darkening, "Du Guilan, have a good chat with Qian Xun, persuade her for me!"

"Okay okay!" Du Guilan hurriedly nodded.

It was apparent that Zhang Zhihao wasn't too pleased!

Her heart instantly tightened.

All things considered, she owed hundreds of thousands here, and her own man was also a habitual gambler. Now, not a single relative or friend was willing to lend them money. Her only way out was to successfully connect Zhang Zhihao's deals!

Du Guilan respectfully saw Zhang Zhihao out, and he even locked the door from the outside.

Turning around to face Huo Qian Xun, Du Guilan wore a look that said she was frustrated at someone's incompetence.

"Look here, girl! The Zhang Family is rich and powerful, and for someone like Zhang Zhihao to take a fancy to you, an ordinary citizen, it's the good fortune of several lifetimes for you. How could you be so ungrateful!"

Huo Qian Xun turned her face away, too lazy to deal with her.

Seeing this, Du Guilan suppressed her anger, put on a fake smile, and moved closer, "Oh, my dear sister, I really need to have a serious talk with you. A woman has to think about her future..."

Stepping out of the private room, Zhang Zhihao gave his subordinates a look, instructing them to wait outside the door.

Then, he hurried off with the remaining men to meet his father and the distinguished guest.

At this moment, Zhang Xuan, Zhang Zhihao's father, had already taken the guest, riding the elevator straight to the top-floor VIP room.

In the elevator, the two esteemed individuals were laughing and talking.

Zhang Xuan was extremely courteous to the visitor.

It wasn't just for any reason, this visitor was no ordinary person—if Bai Xiaosheng saw him, he would definitely be surprised—

Mou Yutian, the helmsman of the number one major family in Zhongjing!

Bai Xiaosheng had a previous encounter with Mou Yutian at the Tianqing Li Family. Mou Yutian had treated Bai Xiaosheng with respect and deference, even going as far as to initiate a toast!

However, at present, facing Zhang Xuan who was slightly less influential than himself, Mou Yutian's tone still had a hint of arrogance.

"Mou my brother coming over is giving me, Zhang, a lot of face. Those cooperative matters between us are all negotiable. Right now, this place is one of my Zhang Family's largest businesses, and I invite you to check it out and relax while you're at it. Don't be fooled by its name as a KTV; within these fifteen floors, the entertainment options aren't limited to just singing and dancing," said Zhang Xuan with a hearty laugh.

"Leaving everything else aside, just for this piece of land, it's worth its weight in gold. The recent rise of this commercial area alone suggests its future value is immeasurable—I really admire your brother's foresight back then!" Mou Yutian said, laughing.

The two spoke with warm familiarity.

"Mou my brother, the two enterprises under your wing have been making quite the splash recently, almost becoming emblematic of Zhongjing! They're famous throughout the province and even nationwide. This time, I too am hoping to learn something from you, to see if I can cast some of that glow on my businesses," Zhang Xuan said with a chuckle.

The elevator "dinged," and the doors opened.

Mou Yutian wasn't in a hurry to respond, stepping out and saying with a smile, "Regarding this, you've got the wrong person. If you want to make it happen, it depends on whether that special individual is willing to support you. Of course, concerning him, I could share some insights with you."

Zhang Xuan quickly took two steps forward to catch up with Mou Yutian, speaking in a low voice, "You, as the helmsman of the number one family in Zhongjing, even you need to..."

"My brother, times have changed, the whole concept of first family, second family, is outdated," Mou Yutian interrupted Zhang Xuan, his smile held a profound meaning, "But don't ever think that being a big player means having nothing to fear. A hand may be thick and a fist may be strong, but do they fear nails, do they fear needles? Trust me, don't provoke that man!"

Zhang Xuan's eyes narrowed slightly, a rare nod of his head.

The forthrightness and heart-to-heart from Mou Yutian made him feel satisfied.

"Please, Brother Mou," he said.

"Please," Mou replied.

As the two entered the VIP room and settled on the sofa, a rush of footsteps came from outside the door, and then Zhang Zhihao walked in with a smile on his face.

"Dad, Uncle Mou, what brings you here without a heads-up, so I could have welcomed you?" Zhang Zhihao said with a laugh.

"It was a spur of the moment decision to come and have a look," Zhang Xuan replied with a smile.

"The enterprises managed by Zhihao are prospering; he truly has the manner of his father back in the day," Mou Yutian remarked with a smile.

"You flatter me, Uncle Mou," Zhang Zhihao said, laughing as he sat down to chat with the two men.

Outside the main hall of Qiancheng KTV, a refined-looking man was walking in.

Every staff member who saw him greeted him respectfully with, "Assistant Shen."

He was Zhang Xuan's assistant Shen Yu, a man who naturally seemed extraordinary in the eyes of those beneath him.

He had just hurried over from the parking lot to retrieve the mobile phone Zhang Xuan had left in the car.

Upon entering the main hall, Shen Yu saw a commotion by the reception desk, several people arguing loudly.

An old lady, a burly man, and a young man.

"What's going on over there?" Shen Yu grabbed a staff member and asked.

"I have no idea, Assistant Shen, they just came in wanting to find someone, yelling about something inexplicably—we're all confused," the staff member said.

"Call security to drive them out; they must be here to cause trouble!" Shen Yu said, frowning.

With Mou Yutian's visit, he couldn't let these trivial matters disturb the important guest.

"Yes," the staff member nodded in agreement.

Just as Shen Yu was about to head to the elevator, he was caught off guard by the burly man shouting loudly.

"Cut the crap; get Zhang Zhihao to come see us. Who am I? You don't need to worry about that. Do you see this old lady? She's a classmate of your boss's father!"

Shen Yu abruptly stopped in his tracks and looked over in surprise.

"Hey, hold on! Don't call security just yet!" Shen Yu stopped the staff member who hadn't gone far, and then pricked up his ears to listen.

The burly man was somewhat agitated and forceful, claiming that his friend was here, a woman who had been forcibly brought by Zhang Zhihao, and so on.

Shen Yu furrowed his brow and called the staff member over.

"Don't drive them away just yet, stall them, understand?" he instructed, before hurrying towards the elevators.

No matter what, the old lady could possibly be the old master's classmate; the depth of that relationship wasn't something he, as an assistant, could easily gauge; he still needed to consult further.

Furthermore, the incident with Zhang Zhihao forcibly bringing a woman here could be a big issue or nothing at all!

Soon, Shen Yu arrived at the top-floor VIP room and, after entering, whispered something into Zhang Xuan's ear.

"Is that so?" Zhang Xuan's brows furrowed slightly.

"What's wrong, Brother Zhang?" asked Mou Yutian, noticing his changed expression.

"It's nothing, it's nothing," Zhang Xuan said laughingly, then glanced at his son, his voice dropping, "Zhihao, come out with me!"

Chapter 682: Zhang Xuan's Resentment_1

Zhang Zhihao was chatting with Mou Yutian when Shen Yu whispered something into her father Zhang Xuan's ear, he didn't pay much attention to it.

Then, Zhang Xuan's face obviously changed color, and he called his son out.

"Uncle Mou, please have a seat. I'll step out for a moment," Zhang Zhihao said with a smile, as he greeted Mou Yutian.

Mou Yutian smiled and nodded his head.

After the father and son left, Mou Yutian glanced towards the door and quietly continued to taste his tea.

There was a faint trace of curiosity in the depths of his eyes.

By intuition, he could sense that Zhang Xuan was angry!

Was it because Zhang Zhihao had caused some trouble?

It was none of his business, but Mou Yutian was slightly curious nonetheless.

Zhang Xuan took Zhang Zhihao out of the VIP room, all the way into a soundproof room.

Shen Yu closed the door from outside and stood guard at the doorway.

"Zhihao, I want to ask you something!" Zhang Xuan suddenly turned to his son and asked, "Did you abduct a young girl and bring her here?"

Zhang Zhihao was immediately startled and couldn't help blinking, "Dad, who told you that? It's not true!"

"Hmph!" Zhang Xuan snorted coldly, "That means it's true!"

"It's not!" Zhang Zhihao still refused to admit it.

"Stop lying to me. Ever since you were six, you'd start blinking rapidly when you told lies. You can't change this habit!" Zhang Xuan scolded with wide eyes.

A father knows his son best.

Besides, Zhang Xuan had fought his way through life with a piercing insight.

Zhang Zhihao might be capable, but to deceive him? He had a long way to go!

Seeing that he couldn't fool his father, Zhang Zhihao reluctantly nodded, "It's not as bad as abducting..."

Zhang Zhihao then asked, "Where did you hear it from anyway? Did Shen Yu just tell you? Where did he hear it from?"

"You, you're managing such a big industry, yet you can't get rid of that playful spirit," Zhang Xuan said sternly, "And women, you can have as many as you want. Why did you have to meddle with one related to my martial sister!"

Zhang Xuan's words confused Zhang Zhihao.

"Your martial sister? Is it that Sun Xuanbei you always mention?" Zhang Zhihao was clueless, "What does Huo Qianxun have to do with her, oh, they're from the same university!"

"Hmph, now you see the connection? Let me tell you, my martial sister is right in the hall. You'd better handle this properly!" Zhang Xuan pointed at his son's nose and commanded.

Right now, Mou Yutian was still there, and they couldn't let him be the butt of a joke.

"Dad, then I'll go down myself right now, invite your martial sister to another VIP room to cool off, and then let her take Huo Qianxun away; wouldn't that solve it?" Zhang Zhihao muttered.

He wasn't someone who lacked a sense of proportion.

Besides, even though he was almost forty and called President Zhang in both private and public, managing a large industry, he was still deeply afraid of his father. This innate fear was something he truly couldn't overcome.

"Or are you saying that you want to see your martial sister yourself? After all these years, I've heard you mention her in secret more than a few times. It would be good to catch up, and I won't tell Mom," Zhang Zhihao said understandingly.

"See her? Hmph!"

Unexpectedly, Zhang Xuan snorted heavily through his nose, his eyes betraying a trace of anger.

"That woman, she bullied me a lot back then! Now that she's come knocking, should I just hand the person over to her? Fine, but make it difficult for her for me!"

Ah? Zhang Zhihao was stunned, looking at his father in bewilderment.

Zhang Xuan's words were filled with resentment.

What was going on? Rather than holding a cherished memory of his martial sister, it seemed that his father bore a deep grudge!

Zhang Zhihao was astonished.

What kind of grudge could last so many years and still be so strong?

"Go take care of it!" Zhang Xuan waved his hand, dismissing his son.

As Zhang Zhihao was about to leave, Zhang Xuan called out to him again, "Wait a moment!"

Zhang Zhihao looked towards his father.

"Take Lei Zha with you!" Zhang Xuan said expressionlessly.

Lei Zha?!

Zhang Zhihao was shocked.

That man was a bodyguard his father had hired from UTK Country, incredibly fearsome; his elbows, knees could really smash hard coconuts to pieces. Once he started fighting, getting vicious, a dozen armed men could be disabled within minutes.

Deal with that old lady? Could it lead to a fatality!

Zhang Zhihao couldn't help but worry.

"I heard she brought people with her, most likely her disciple, quite a good one. She humiliated me when she was young, and now I'll deal with her disciple! You know what to do, don't you? Just make sure not to cripple them," Zhang Xuan scoffed.

"Alright, alright," Zhang Zhihao nodded.

He wondered, if his father had a grudge against his martial sister, why not take revenge?

With the power the Zhang Family wielded now, could they really not deal with an old lady from Zhongjing University?

Worried about face and influence?

Zhang Zhihao couldn't understand.

But, it was rare for his father to be on his side this time.

Zhang Zhihao felt exhilarated, secretly thinking, "I, as a son, will definitely vent this anger thoroughly for him! This is my filial piety!"

Resolved, Zhang Zhihao left the small room and headed straight for his father's bodyguard, Lei Zha.

Watching his son's figure disappear behind the door, Zhang Xuan clenched his teeth.

"Martial sister, I let you bully me back then because I had feelings for you. You actually ended up with that bastard Zhao, publicly humiliating me. Now, you've come asking for a favor. Hmph, asking for my help? Won't be so easy!" Zhang Xuan muttered to himself, even feeling a bit agitated.

If Zhang Zhihao saw his dad like this, he would undoubtedly be dumbfounded.

His father, in his eyes, had all the qualities of a successful man—an incredible entrepreneur, a prominent businessman. Yet, he never imagined his father had also been abandoned. For that martial sister he couldn't stop thinking about, he even harbored a love-hate feeling.

So many years had passed, yet the resentment remained as strong as ever!

"When the time is right, I will go down and meet the old friend." Zhang Xuan chuckled coldly in the small room, "Let's see how you beg me, martial sister!"

At this moment, in the hallway of Qiancheng KTV, at the reception.

Chu Dashan was still causing a commotion.

This wasn't Sun Xuanbei's idea but Bai Xiaosheng's.

Before coming here, Bai Xiaosheng had already said that without doing this, they might not even get to see Zhang Zhihao.

The receptionists wouldn't simply fetch the boss just because someone asked them to.

Disturbing the boss would mean they had to take responsibility.

Normally, if you claim to be an acquaintance of the boss, they would ask about an appointment or suggest you contact his assistant first.

The "dragging" tactic, the "pushing" tactic, were essentials for every receptionist.

Bai Xiaosheng and his companions couldn't afford to waste time here; they had to break through the receptionist's routine right at the start.

So, this was the strategy Bai Xiaosheng had come up with on the way here, even the scripts were prepared in advance.

The receptionist tried hard to appease, but since no security guards had come to oust them, Bai Xiaosheng understood.

"It should be about time, they must have received the message by now," Bai Xiaosheng said to Sun Xuanbei.

This kid is sharper than a monkey covered in feathers! Sun Xuanbei was truly convinced by Bai Xiaosheng.

Before long, the crowd parted, and several people approached.

The leader had a full-faced smile, "Gentlemen, I am Assistant to President Zhang. He sent me to invite you upstairs for a chat."

The assistant made a gesture—

"Please," he said.

Chapter 683: Conversation Not Going Well_1

Bai Xiaosheng, Sun Xuanbei, and Chu Dashan followed the assistant up the stairs.

The floor they arrived at was special: the decor was of a high caliber and it was very quiet, unlike the smoky chaos of a typical KTV, with excellent sound insulation in each private room.

Each room's door had a name, titled with "Palace" or "Hall," like "Tianlugong" or "Tianxi Palace"... or "Fuyun Hall" and "Hongyuan Hall"...

Whoever named these didn't hold back on grandiosity, yet the names bordered on tacky.

"This way, please," the assistant led the way with a smile, respectfully saying to Sun Xuanbei, "Madam, this is the floor we use to entertain our VIP guests, not just anyone can come here. Our Manager Zhang is already waiting for you there."

Zhang Zhihao had only asked the assistant to bring people over; the assistant thought Bai Xiaosheng and Sun Xuanbei's party were esteemed guests, so his demeanor was extremely attentive.

"Which Manager Zhang, Zhang Zhihao or Zhang Xuan?" Sun Xuanbei called out directly by name.

"Yes, it's Manager Zhang Zhihao," the assistant replied.

"Is Zhang Xuan here?" Sun Xuanbei asked again.

This time the assistant simply smiled and did not answer.

Chu Dashan walked in with his head high, closely following Sun Xuanbei.

Seeing the assistant's attitude, he immediately felt reassured, convinced of their success with the teacher leading the way.

Those of the Zhang Family should show respect to their juniors, and it was improper not to personally come down to greet them.

Walking side by side with Chu Dashan, Bai Xiaosheng played with his phone, sending messages.

"Bai, what are you doing?" Chu Dashan nudged him and whispered, "Don't rely on your connections now, we don't need them! Didn't you see, the Zhang Family is extremely respectful toward the teacher!"

Bai Xiaosheng chuckled, "I'm sending a message to my driver, so he can find me once we're done here."

As they were talking, they heard the assistant announce their arrival.

"Here we are, Hongfu Palace. Please, Madam!" The assistant smiled and gestured for them to enter.

Bai Xiaosheng also sent the name of this room, Hongfu Palace, to Feng and the others.

After sending the message, Bai Xiaosheng saw that Chu Dashan had already entered and the assistant was smiling at him.

Bai Xiaosheng stepped inside, but before entering, he took a deep look at the seemingly festive name—"Hongfu Palace."

"A banquet of Hongmen inside Hongfu Palace," Bai Xiaosheng muttered to himself.

"Ah, what did you say?" the assistant asked curiously.

"Nothing, just thinking out loud," Bai Xiaosheng replied with a smile.

Hopefully, I'm just being paranoid!

Upon entering the room, Bai Xiaosheng discovered how absurdly large it was; several people could run and jump around with plenty of room to spare.

What are these rich folks doing with such a big room? Could it be they want to watch some kind of performance here? Bai Xiaosheng wondered.

Across Sun Xuanbei's shoulders, Bai Xiaosheng caught sight of a man lounging on the sofa. Only when they entered did he slowly stand up, the smile on his face both insincere and perfunctory.

"Good day, Mr. Sun! I am Zhang Zhihao, the junior here and also the general manager," the man said with a smile, hurrying to introduce himself.

Bai Xiaosheng glanced deeply at this Manager Zhang Zhihao; beneath his smile lay malice.

Apart from Zhang Zhihao, there was another man in the room.

That man wasn't tall, with a buzz cut and brown skin. His neck was nearly as thick as his head, with a muscular build that gave him the appearance of a bearman, and dense tattoos covered his ears and nape.

His gaze was sharp as an eagle's, intimidating anyone he looked at.

"This guy is not simple!" Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself.

As if sensing something,

The man's gaze swept across the room, pausing on Sun Xuanbei for a moment, then turned to Chu Dashan, and finally fixed on Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng calmly met his gaze.

The person was indeed very interested in him.

With a smile on his face, Zhang Zhihao said to Sun Xuanbei, "Master Sun, my apologies for not coming out to meet you! Your arrival truly brings glory to this humble place!"

He appeared very enthusiastic.

"You must be Zhang Xuan's son, indeed, you resemble your father when he was young," Sun Xuanbei said indifferently and then added, "Not only in looks but in actions too."

There was a hint of irony in his words.

"Master Sun, you flatter me, please, come and sit," Zhang Zhihao, as if not catching the insinuation, eagerly offered a seat.

Sun Xuanbei, without any reservation, walked straight to the sofa across and sat down.

Bai Xiaosheng and Chu Dashan followed suit.

Chu Dashan stood slightly behind and to the side of Sun Xuanbei, Bai Xiaosheng, scratching his head upon seeing this, felt it inappropriate to sit on equal terms with Sun Xuanbei, so he stood just behind him, inside.

By age, Sun Xuanbei was older than even Bai Xiaosheng's parents, and he was a professor, a senior intellectual.

Paying respects as a junior shouldn't be considered a loss, Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself.

Yet by standing in such a way, he became even less conspicuous.

However, Chu Dashan smiled at him, clearly thankful for his respectful demeanor.

After all, Bai Xiaosheng was giving face to his own teacher.

Sun Xuanbei was somewhat surprised but didn't insist on Bai Xiaosheng coming forward to sit.

"With my reputation, this matter should be settled shortly, slighting this young Mr. Bai for now; I can thank him later." Sun Xuanbei thought to himself.

Across from him, Zhang Zhihao made himself comfortable on the sofa and said with a chuckle, "Master Sun, for what purpose do you grace us with your presence this time?"

Sun Xuanbei's brows twitched as he said to Zhang Zhihao, "Young man, you say you have long admired me, which means you've heard of me—no doubt from Zhang Xuan. I am his elder sister in terms of our mentor-disciple relationship, which makes me somewhat of an elder to you as well. So, putting aside my own pride, I'm here to ask you for a person! You had someone take away Huo Qianxun, now hand her over to me!"

After finishing, Sun Xuanbei added, "Also, a melon forced off its vine is not sweet; stop engaging in such shameless acts in the future!"

The visit was instantly a reprimand.

This is way too impolite, to talk like this, even if it's valid, is bound to end in a rupture! Bai Xiaosheng inwardly grimaced with a wry smile.

As expected, Zhang Zhihao's amiable expression tightened.

"From my father's perspective, you are an elder, and today I have set aside all other matters to meet with you, a distinguished guest, which shows my respect for you," Zhang Zhihao said coldly. "As for Qianxun, I didn't tie her up and bring her here; she came on her own two feet. Moreover, we are dating—do you plan to interfere in that? I am curious as to what relation you claim to her!"

His words were razor sharp and unkind!

Bai Xiaosheng sighed to himself. At least, at the Feast at Hongmen, there was a feast to enjoy; they had just sat down without even a sip of tea, and the conflict was already brewing!

"Zhang, how can you speak to my teacher... to your elder like that! If you're going to talk this way, then we won't negotiate with you. Call your dad out to speak to his elder sister!"

Unable to restrain himself, Chu Dashan raised his voice.

At these words, the last of Zhang Zhihao's smile disappeared, he cocked his head and pointed at Chu Dashan with his hand.

"What business is it of yours? Do you even have the right to mention my dad?" Zhang Zhihao retorted sharply.

"You!" Chu Dashan was instantly enraged.

"Enough!" Sun Xuanbei barked, turning to look at Zhang Zhihao, "Kid, let's cut through the preambles. I'm a straightforward person, you be direct too, how do we get the person back."

Zhang Zhihao's directness brought a smile to his face.

"I've heard that both Master Sun and your disciple practice martial arts, which I quite enjoy watching. How about we make it interesting with a bet? If you can beat my man Lei Zha, then I'll consider it," Zhang Zhihao playfully suggested.

The burly figure by his side stepped forward, looking indifferently at the three of them.

Before Sun Xuanbei could even reply, Chu Dashan leaped forward saying, "Fine, then I'll take you on!"

With Chu Dashan accepting the challenge, Sun Xuanbei couldn't go back on his word and simply nodded.

"If that's the case, let's fight!"

Chapter 684: Unspeakable Defeat_1

Lei Zha furrowed his brows and twisted his neck, taking a look at Chu Dashan and then suddenly shaking his head.

Chu Dashan, seeing that expression on his face, immediately glared, "What is that supposed to mean!"

"You, no good!" Lei Zha said in his rough Mandarin, "Too weak!"

Chu Dashan was instantly furious.

They hadn't even sparred yet, and he was already being called weak? This damn foreigner, what a joke!

"Do you even know who I am!" Chu Dashan pointed to his chest, proudly saying, "I am a senior instructor at Zhongjing University's College of Physical Education, Martial Arts Department!"

"Champion of the Anjiang Province martial arts competition for two consecutive terms!"

"And, do you know who my teacher is?" Chu Dashan pointed at Sun Xuanbei, "Champion of the women's group at the national martial arts competition!"

"You say I'm weak!"

Chu Dashan's face twisted ferociously as he rotated his neck, his bones crackling.

"Then I'll show you what I'm made of!"

Lei Zha listened to all this with an expressionless face, then turned his head to look at Zhang Zhihao and asked, "Boss, can I take him down?"

"No way!"

Zhang Zhihao rejected outright, emphasizing, "You can't kill or maim him, be mindful of your strength."

Lei Zha looked helplessly and nodded his head.

Chu Dashan, listening to the two men, ground his teeth noisily in anger.

Were they looking down on him?

"Come on!" Chu Dashan roared.

"Dashan, don't be rash!" Sun Xuanbei suddenly called out.

She could tell this Lei Zha was definitely not ordinary.

Chu Dashan nodded at his teacher's words, but then he immediately charged towards his opponent.

Bai Xiaosheng watched intently.

This Lei Zha gave him a very bad feeling, somewhat similar to that of Lei Ying!

Chu Dashan, likely no match... Bai Xiaosheng mused silently.

The two behemoths collided like tanks, blow for blow.

However, moments later, accompanied by a grunt, one of them was sent flying.

It was Chu Dashan!

Bai Xiaosheng frowned, seeing everything clearly.

From the start, Lei Zha had been meeting force with force.

When Chu Dashan threw a direct punch, Lei Zha did the same. When Chu Dashan used both fists, Lei Zha followed suit.

Force against force, and Chu Dashan was sent flying!

The difference in strength between them was astonishing!

Sun Xuanbei's face changed and she shouted, "Speed over strength!"

Chu Dashan charged again.

Whether he heard his teacher's advice or adjusted his approach on his own, his movements were now twice as fast.

However, Lei Zha was faster!

Bai Xiaosheng sighed softly.

The disparity in speed was also stark!

After not even two minutes of exchange, Chu Dashan was being beaten relentlessly.

"This Lei Zha, he's a real combat expert! Coming from street fighting, Chu Dashan might be highly talented, but he spends his days teaching at the university. In terms of ruthlessness and precision, he can't match the other. He's lost," Bai Xiaosheng chanted inwardly.

Chu Dashan had become a human punching bag, Lei Zha pummeled him, leaving him with no chance to fight back.

It seemed, Lei Zha wasn't even going all out yet!

Bai Xiaosheng's eyes took on a solemn look.

Zhang Zhihao watched leisurely from the side, looking self-satisfied, and laughed, "Ahahaha, this is killing me, the disciple of the national martial arts champion, the two-time provincial martial arts champion, is just this much? All bark and no bite! Lei Zha, go easy, don't hurt our dear Teacher Chu. After all, he still needs to make a living with his flowery punches and fancy kicks!"

Sun Xuanbei had no time to worry about those mocking words; her expression was one of urgent concern.

The one being beaten was her disciple.

"Enough, stop it," Sun Xuanbei shouted at Zhang Zhihao.

"Sun Lao, are you pleading with me? Well, I suppose I must show you some respect!" Zhang Zhihao's face turned stern, "But after admitting defeat, you can leave the way you came! You're old now, you should know better than to show off and humiliate yourself!"

Even Bai Xiaosheng frowned upon hearing such humiliation.

Sun Xuanbei glare fiercely, yet she didn't speak a word, she simply said, "Make them stop..."

"Don't stop!"

A roar like a tiger's erupted.

Bai Xiaosheng was stunned, as were Sun Xuanbei and Zhang Zhihao.

The one who let out that roar wasn't someone else; it was the beaten Chu Dashan.

Under Chu Dashan's roar, he swung his fists like a madman, driving back Lei Zha, and one punch even landed squarely on Lei Zha's mouth, drawing blood.

At this moment, Chu Dashan, with his swollen nose and face, had one eye socket burst and bleeding, obscuring his vision, while his other eye was wide open with ferocity.

Seeing his state, Sun Xuanbei stood up in pain and said, "Don't fight anymore!"

"Teacher!" Chu Dashan bellowed, "I can still fight, don't beg him!"

Chu Dashan didn't want his teacher to be humiliated.

"Dashan, stop fighting!" Sun Xuanbei couldn't bear to watch any longer.

"Let him fight," came a voice from behind Sun Xuanbei.

Bai Xiaosheng walked past the sofa to the front, looked at Chu Dashan with a calm and solemn face and said, "Man, it's not terrible to lose or to bleed! Don't declare defeat; as long as your heart is not defeated, you are not defeated!"

"Fight!" Bai Xiaosheng shouted, his voice ringing out like a bell.

Sun Xuanbei looked at Bai Xiaosheng in surprise.

"Why does this person look a bit familiar?!" Zhang Zhihao stared at Bai Xiaosheng with surprise, feeling doubtful, yet he couldn't recall where he had seen this person before.

Actually, he had seen Bai Xiaosheng's photo too, he just hadn't remembered it.

Chu Dashan gave Bai Xiaosheng a grateful smile, then glared furiously at Lei Zha with one eye and bellowed, "Again!"

At that moment,

In the VIP room at the top floor, Zhang Xuan, who was chatting with Mou Yutian, seemed a bit distracted.

He had initially thought he could go down to see his senior sister later, but then he felt it might be better to go down now.

This dilemma affected his thoughts.

While talking to Mou Yutian, he gave several irrelevant replies.

"Zhang little brother?" Mou Yutian couldn't help but raise his voice.

"Ah!" Zhang Xuan was startled awake and saw Mou Yutian smiling at him, which made him feel a bit embarrassed.

"If you have something on your mind, you can go and take care of it," Mou Yutian suggested with a smile.

Zhang Xuan gave a wry smile, but didn't refuse; he smiled as he stood up, "I've embarrassed myself in front of Mr. Mou. Indeed, I have something to handle. I'll be back shortly; you wait here for a moment! I'll be back in ten minutes!"

"Alright," Mou Yutian agreed pleasantly.

"Shen Yu, stay here and keep Mr. Mou company for a while," Zhang Xuan instructed.

"Yes," Shen Yu responded respectfully.

He was Zhang Xuan's assistant and had a say in many matters.

Zhang Xuan left the private room, but it wasn't two minutes before Mou Yutian got a call.

"What, Mayor's secretary Mr. Zhang Meng is coming for an inspection? Okay, I'll head back right away!"
Mou Yutian received an important call.

After hanging up, Mou Yutian said to Shen Yu, who was beside him, "Hurry, take me to find little brother Zhang Xuan. I need to tell him I have to leave urgently."

Shen Yu didn't know what was happening on the other end but did not dare to delay; he quickly led Mou Yutian in a rush.

Downstairs, in the Qiancheng KTV lobby,

Feng and Lei Ying found a female attendant and reported the room number they wanted to go to, and the attendant immediately became extremely respectful.

That was a room reserved only for high-level VIPs.

"Please follow me; there's a direct-access elevator over here!"

Chapter 685 Gathering Together_1

Chu Dashan lost.

But until the moment he fainted, he didn't let out a single cry or whimper, never showing any sign of surrender.

He was like a warrior, constantly falling and rising again.

Steadfastly holding onto his beliefs.

Lei Zha's face was unsightly, with several obvious bruises swelling on his skin.

"Boss, this guy is like a rabid dog. If you had let me seriously injure him, it wouldn't have taken this long!"

Lei Zha extended his thumb and wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth before fiercely spitting at Chu Dashan.

"You bastard, what are you doing!" Sun Xuanbei shouted furiously, suddenly standing up.

She felt pain for her disciple and respected his choices, keeping her anger in check until now.

Seeing Chu Dashan faint and Lei Zha spitting at him, she could no longer hold back her rage.

Lei Zha, scolded, glared back coldly.

"Master Sun, why are you getting angry over such a trivial matter..." Zhang Zhihao, seeing Sun Xuanbei's anger and thinking about having fulfilled his father's instructions, immediately said cheerfully.

"Shut up, you brat from the Zhang Family!" Sun Xuanbei, incensed by Zhang Zhihao's expression, exclaimed, "Neither you nor your father are worth a damn!"

Zhang Zhihao's face darkened at the rebuke, "You old coot, don't look a gift horse in the mouth, who are you cursing!"

He was never the type to respect elders or cherish the young.

Now, there was no need to save face for Sun Xuantian.

"What did you call me!" Sun Xuanbei laughed in extreme anger, "Fine, fine! The son of Zhang Xuan dares to curse at me; it seems I need to teach you a lesson!"

It seemed that Sun Xuanbei was about to take action.

"Master Sun, let me handle this!" Bai Xiaosheng stepped forward before her, standing in front of Sun Xuanbei.

He naturally couldn't just watch an elder take matters into her own hands.

Sun Xuanbei was about to refuse when Bai Xiaosheng smiled at her with a determined look, "It's my turn now!"

That look was undeniable.

Sun Xuanbei, seeing his resolve, let out a breath and nodded, "Be careful!"

Bai Xiaosheng smiled and walked slowly towards Lei Zha.

"Let me be your opponent!" Bai Xiaosheng said calmly.

"Very well!" Lei Zha sneered, "Actually, from the moment you walked in, I felt that you were the biggest threat. You should be much stronger than that trash over there. So this time, I'm not planning to go easy on you!"

"Alright." Bai Xiaosheng responded with a calm smile, "It's a fight to the death!"

Before coming here, Bai Xiaosheng had sparred with Sun Xuanbei, who, despite her old age and lack of strength, had incredible speed. To keep up with her, Red Lotus forcibly elevated his adrenaline.

However, after that, Bai Xiaosheng didn't feel the exhaustion he had when he fought Lei Ying.

Red Lotus told him, at that time the enhancement was only thirty percent!

During the fight with Lei Ying, it was cranked up to a hundred percent, full firepower!

This time, Bai Xiaosheng was ready to let Red Lotus go all out again!

Lei Zha's mouth curved in an excited gleam, his body leaned forward, and his back slightly arched, like a venomous python.

Sun Xuanbei, observing this, grew tense, wanting to caution Bai Xiaosheng to be extra careful.

But when she looked at Bai Xiaosheng, she was stunned.

The aura around Bai Xiaosheng had changed.

As still as a boulder yet seeming to contain a fearsome power, the sensation was so intense it could leave one breathless.

"So this is his true strength! This young man is stronger than Dashan, stronger than me..." Sun Xuanbei marveled at the sight of Bai Xiaosheng's silhouette.

A grand battle was about to begin.

"Die!" With a howl, Lei Zha charged at Bai Xiaosheng.

"Bang!"

Suddenly, a loud noise echoed as the door to the room was kicked open.

A line of dark shadows rushed in from the outside, fast as lightning.

Lei Zha, who had reached Bai Xiaosheng, didn't have time to react before he was kicked and sent flying, crashing hard into a wall several meters away. As he fell, he smashed the coffee table below into pieces.

Zhang Zhihao's originally excited face suddenly got scared.

A burly man stood in front of Bai Xiaosheng, looking indifferently at the scrambling Lei Zha.

"Who the fuck are you to lay a finger on my boss?" The man cursed leisurely, his voice dripping with endless disdain.

Another person rushed in from outside, panicking as he said to Bai Xiaosheng, "Mr. Bai, are you alright?"

The latecomer was Feng, and the one who had kicked Lei Zha away was naturally Lei Ying.

When Bai Xiaosheng saw Lei Ying, a smile instantly spread across his face, and he reined in his aura.

"Quite timely," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

"Still a bit late, though," Lei Ying spoke from a superior position, looking down at Lei Zha, "Boss, how would you like this man cooked?"

Lei Ying asked in a calm and collected manner, treating Lei Zha as if he were just a fish on the chopping block.

Zhang Zhihao was completely dumbfounded.

In his eyes, Lei Zha was a top-notch master, who didn't even have time to dodge just now!

Sun Xuantian gasped when he saw Lei Ying.

This man was as tranquil as a deep lake, not showing the slightest ripple, yet beneath that calm, there lurked a vortex, hidden and swallowing everything.

"What kind of level is this, his aura is so contained!" Sun Xuanbei exclaimed in shock.

"Roar!"

Lei Zha, lying amidst a mess on the ground, suddenly let out an inhuman roar.

He abruptly stood up, like a ferocious beast.

"Lei Ying?"

But when he clearly saw who had attacked him, Lei Zha froze in place, the fiery rage in his eyes dissipated in an instant, and his complexion abruptly turned to one of fear.

Then, before the eyes of everyone present, he suddenly knelt down, trembling, "Mr. Lei, I didn't know it was you. I... Please spare me!"

This sudden turn of events left everyone except Lei Ying completely dumbstruck.

Even Bai Xiaosheng was bewildered.

What's going on? How could this master be scared into such a state?

Is Lei Ying some demon with a green face and fangs, or a being with three heads and six arms?

That terrifying?!

Even Bai Xiaosheng couldn't fathom it.

"You?" Lei Ying took a closer look at Lei Zha, seemingly recognizing him, "Seven years ago, I went to UTK Country in search of a worthy opponent, and I believe I encountered you. Back then, you had a lot of nerve, which I quite admired. So, I only broke one of your hands and one of your feet. Looking at you now, you seem to have mostly recovered. Yet, here you are, causing trouble for my boss. Hmm, the rest of your life should be spent in a wheelchair!"

Lei Ying's casual tone sent chills down one's spine.

Lei Zha felt even more terrified.

Once upon a time, he had been tough, but back then, the man before him was like a demon from hell.

He pursued him for a thousand miles and completely broke him!

That fear had been deeply etched into his heart, causing him night terrors for years.

The kick he had just received reminded Lei Zha that, whether in terms of strength or speed, this devil was even more powerful than before, and he was utterly incapable of resisting!

"I was wrong, please forgive me!" Lei Zha begged, kowtowing repeatedly.

"Forgive you?" Lei Ying pointed at Bai Xiaosheng, "Ask my boss if he's willing!"

"I'm sorry, I was wrong!" Lei Zha turned to Bai Xiaosheng, frantically bowing his head.

Bai Xiaosheng looked at him, speechless.

Tough guys buckle under pressure, and it's quite a sight.

Also, whatever did Lei Ying do to him, to scare him to such an extent!

"Lei Zha, what are you doing!"

Suddenly, an exclamation echoed in, and a person walked in from outside, incredulously observing the scene within.

"Dad!" Zhang Zhihao blurted out when he saw the man.

Zhang Xuan had arrived!

Chapter 686 I've always been here!_1

Zhang Xuan arrived and from a distance, he was startled by the significant commotion.

This floor was supposed to be soundproofed. What kind of noise were they making? Were they trying to tear the place down?

"Didn't Zhihao convey my message to Lei Zha, that barbarian? He better not go too far!"

Zhang Xuan had practiced martial arts in his youth as well and naturally knew of Lei Zha's prowess.

In his eyes, within Zhongjing, Lei Zha was unmatched!

He was only accustomed to brutalizing others.

"If he cripples my disciple, I fear this grudge will never be resolved in this lifetime!" Zhang Xuan couldn't contain himself and ran over.

The people following Zhang Xuan were all shocked. Their boss, Director Zhang, had never been so undignified.

When he arrived at the private room, Zhang Xuan was stunned by the scene inside.

Lei Zha, shrunk down like a rat, was kneeling down before someone!

How could this be possible! Zhang Xuan was dumbfounded.

The fierce and bandit-like Lei Zha... how had he become like this...

Underneath Zhang Xuan's shock was also a sense of shame.

By kneeling, Lei Zha had brought shame upon the Zhang Family.

"What's going on!" Zhang Xuan bellowed angrily as he barged in.

However, Lei Zha ignored his arrival, continuing to kneel without even lifting his head to look at him.

Lei Ying cast a faint glance at Zhang Xuan; that look was like that of a wild beast.

When Zhang Xuan met his gaze, he suddenly shuddered. This person, for no apparent reason, reminded him of the time when he was young and visited the zoo, locked eyes with a lion behind the bars. The lion watched him quietly and deeply before suddenly stretching its paw out of the cage, swiping down from above.

Back then, the tip of that paw had been mere inches from his nose.

The terror that had nearly made his soul leap out of his body in that moment, during this brief eye contact, felt eerily similar.

Was this a man or a beast!

Zhang Xuan couldn't help but take two steps back.

"Zhang Xuan, you've finally decided to show up!"

Sun Xuanbei looked at Chu Dashan, who Feng had dragged onto the sofa, still unconscious, with an extremely ugly expression on his face.

"Elder Sister, you..."

Zhang Xuan intended to assertively say to Sun Xuanbei, "Isn't it going too far to make such a scene at my doorstep?"

But when he saw Sun Xuanbei's frosty hair, and dimly recalled the past, the words caught in his throat, and what came out instead was, "You're still as spirited as you were back then!"

"Don't try to cozy up to me!" Sun Xuanbei's face was frosty as she pointed at Chu Dashan, "That man is my disciple, and your people have beaten him to this state. Don't tell me you knew nothing about it! And hand over that girl! From now on, let's not see each other again!"

Sun Xuanbei's resolute words sent a chill through Zhang Xuan.

"For decades, I'd always thought about what it would be like to see you again. I wasn't hoping for much, just to have a good chat with Elder Sister, like we did in the very beginning. Unfortunately..."

Zhang Xuan took step by step, returning to the sofa and slowly sitting down, "you still treat me with this attitude!"

Zhang Xuan looked aggrieved for a moment before raising his head to look at Sun Xuanbei with a fierce expression, "Then I don't need to be polite to you!"

"I won't hand her over!" Zhang Xuan was adamant, speaking coldly word by word, "This is Zhang Family territory. Here, what I, Zhang Xuan say, goes! Elder Sister, you think by bringing someone who can fight well, you can threaten me? You're wrong! In Zhongjing, there are people who can threaten me, Zhang Xuan, but sadly, they're not here, and you can't bring them!"

Zhang Xuan's words made Sun Xuanbei's expression turn ugly.

Bai Xiaosheng, however, listened expressionlessly.

"Back then you looked down on me; now, you're not qualified to negotiate terms with me!" boasted Zhang Xuan.

Sun Xuanbei's eyes blazed with fury, but she was powerless to retort.

"Brother Zhang!"

Outside the private room, a voice sounded, and Mou Yutian stepped in.

He had heard Zhang Xuan's roar just now, but he had already reached the door.

What a time to arrive!

Yet after a moment of awkwardness, Mou Yutian ultimately braced himself and entered.

"Brother Mou?" Zhang Xuan was somewhat surprised to see him; out of politeness, he stood up.

Shen Yu, who followed behind Mou Yutian, looked as if he had done something wrong, his expression bitter, not daring to look at Zhang Xuan. He had no idea it would be this situation here; had he known, he wouldn't dare to bring Mou Yutian along, not for anything.

"Younger brother Zhang, there's a bit of an issue at my end—Secretary Zhang Meng from the mayor's office personally came over to inspect the enterprise, so I must rush back. I came to say hello, not knowing you were busy here," Mou Yutian said with a chuckle, apologetically, "It's truly an interruption; it was my unintentional fault."

Mou Yutian apologized to Zhang Xuan.

"How about this, we'll find a day, and I will specifically introduce you to Mr. Bai from Zhongjing Media. How's that?" Mou Yutian said cordially.

Saying this in front of everyone present—both to give Zhang Xuan face and to alleviate the awkwardness.

Zhang Xuan's expression brightened, and he nodded.

Mou Yutian was honoring him, and naturally, he appreciated it.

"Thanks a lot, Brother Mou," Zhang Xuan laughed heartily, meanwhile casting a glance at Sun Xuanbei, the implication couldn't be clearer: the foremost figure in Zhongjing's business circle is showing me goodwill—this is the extent of my influence!

Sun Xuanbei focused, she naturally knew of Mou Yutian, often mentioned in the newspapers.

With the Zhang Family's power already formidable, and now with the support of a figure like Mou Yutian, who could make them bow or yield?

Perhaps only people from the city government!

Could it be that we really overestimated ourselves this time, returning without accomplishing anything? The old madam secretly clenched her teeth.

"Brother Mou, since we're going to meet, why postpone it? Isn't today fine?"

A young voice came from behind Sun Xuanbei.

Sun Xuanbei turned her head in utter surprise.

Bai Xiaosheng leisurely stepped up, his face bearing a smile that was not quite a smile.

Upon seeing Bai Xiaosheng, Mou Yutian's face changed instantly, and in disbelief he said, "Young brother Bai, what are you doing here!"

"Me? I've been here all along!" Bai Xiaosheng said with a light smile.

Been here all along?

Mou Yutian was startled and couldn't help but glance at Zhang Xuan.

Could it be that Bai Xiaosheng was included among the people Zhang Xuan scolded just now?

Zhang Xuan, seeing that there was something off in Mou Yutian's gaze, felt a pang of alarm in his heart.

Mou Yutian had already rushed over to Bai Xiaosheng, enthusiastically extending his hand to clasp hands with him, "It's been a long time since Tianqing, and to think we'd run into each other here, young brother Bai, it's fate!"

Who cares if the Zhang Family has a feud with Bai Xiaosheng—I absolutely cannot afford to offend him! Especially at this time! Mou Yutian thought to himself.

His reaction immediately woke Zhang Xuan to a realization—he suddenly understood the identity of this Mr. Bai, whom Mou Yutian was so eagerly showing enthusiasm for.

"You are the General Manager of Zhongjing Media, Bai Xiaosheng!" Zhang Xuan's gaze heated up.

His address, with the added honorific.

Bai Xiaosheng acknowledged with a smile.

"This, this! I had no idea you were here, ah! My apologies, my apologies! No, you've seen me make a fool of myself, Mr. Bai!" Zhang Xuan didn't know what else to say as he ran over with a full-faced smile.

Just moments ago, domineering and aggressive, now, on his own turf, he was eagerly trying to ingratiate himself with someone else!

Sun Xuanbei found it unbelievable and stared blankly at Bai Xiaosheng, "Just what is the back story of this young fellow!"

Chapter 687: A Matter of a Single Sentence_1

To make a figure like Mou Yutian or Zhang Xuan submit in Zhongjing, you would need both financial power and strength, and a considerable amount of it.

As for Bai Xiaosheng, both Mou Yutian and Zhang Xuan had analyzed him.

In terms of wealth, Zhongjing Media, owned by Bai Xiaosheng, was already one of the top in Zhongjing, rivaling several large enterprises. Moreover, with the backing of the world-class conglomerate Zhenbei Group, it could be described as "wealthy and powerful."

In terms of influence, it was nothing new for Bai Xiaosheng to come and go from the city government as if it were his own home!

At the same time, the man also held sway over public opinion and acted decisively!

Both Mou Yutian and Zhang Xuan only wanted to be on good terms with him and not offend him!

Right there and then, Zhang Xuan switched to a friendly smile, conversing with Bai Xiaosheng as equals, like they were old friends of many years.

However, with Sun Xuanbei present, he was still somewhat embarrassed.

After all, Bai Xiaosheng had witnessed that scene just earlier.

"Luckily Mou Yutian arrived just in time; otherwise, I might have offended this man surnamed Bai!" thought Zhang Xuan, unable to help but feel relieved.

His ability to switch between two contrasting attitudes so naturally, even Bai Xiaosheng, who observed this, mentally paid his respects.

It really wasn't something an ordinary person could easily learn to pick up and put down!

"Mr. Bai's presence here is a great honor to this place. Zhihao, quickly, have someone tidy up and serve the good tea to entertain our distinguished guest!" Zhang Xuan commanded.

Zhang Zhihao hurried to give the orders.

With Bai Xiaosheng's fierce reputation, Zhang Zhihao didn't dare to slight him.

"I'm surprised and honored to meet with Director Zhang," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

"You flatter me, you flatter me. Please, have a seat," Zhang Xuan quickly offered a chair.

Mou Yutian also smiled broadly, inviting Bai Xiaosheng to sit in the main seat.

Bai Xiaosheng didn't decline, but he also didn't take the seat. Instead, he turned his head and smiled at Sun Xuanbei, "Mr. Sun, please!"

Sun Xuanbei was initially startled but then laughed and walked over.

As she passed by Zhang Xuan, she glanced at him.

You told me that in this place, I'm not in a position to negotiate terms with you. Now what about now?

Her gaze was full of meaning, yet Zhang Xuan seemed not to see it, still smiling politely.

Sun Xuanbei sighed inwardly, this man's heart was even more focused on profit than before, everything had to make way for "interest," even face and dignity. What she had once looked down upon was precisely Zhang Xuan's heart driven by profit!

After Sun Xuanbei took her seat, Zhang Xuan invited Bai Xiaosheng to sit, and this time he did not hesitate.

Then, Mou Yutian and Zhang Xuan also sat down.

The servants cleaned up the room, and Zhang Zhihao sent Lei Zha out.

Lei Zha, seeing that Lei Ying ignored him, quickly fled in panic, like a dog that had lost its home.

Although everyone had taken their seats, all eyes converged on Bai Xiaosheng.

After all, he was the central figure!

The reason everyone was able to sit down together was also because of him.

"Director Zhang, I came over this time with Mr. Sun to pick up a friend. I wonder if you could do me a favor and bring her here?" Bai Xiaosheng asked with a smile.

"Since you've requested, no problem at all!" Zhang Xuan chuckled, pointing to Zhang Zhihao, "Go, please invite that young lady over."

Zhang Zhihao didn't dare to make a sound and hurried to bring the person.

His infatuation with Huo Qianxun was mostly desire, and it couldn't stand the test.

While that was happening, Zhang Xuan, Mou Yutian, and Bai Xiaosheng engaged in conversation.

Sun Xuanbei watched silently.

Bai Xiaosheng was at ease conversing with the two powerhouses, speaking aptly, impressing the old lady immensely.

"This young man isn't just skilled physically; his manner of speaking and insight are on par with both Mou and Zhang. He knows etiquette and understands change, truly a nearly perfect man!" Sun Xuanbei inwardly marveled.

At the same time, she also secretly sighed, "My dear apprentice, how fortunate you are to be unconscious. If you knew how outstanding he was, I fear you couldn't handle it. With such an exceptional man around, how could Qianxun possibly be interested in you..."

Bai Xiaosheng and the others continued their discussion.

Zhang Zhihao came back, bringing with him Huo Qianxun and Du Guilan.

When Huo Qianxun saw Sun Xuanbei, she couldn't contain her joy, and seeing Bai Xiaosheng, she was even more surprised.

Seeing that Bai Xiaosheng was sitting comfortably with two big shots like Zhang Xuan and Mou Yutian, engaging in conversation, she was also astonished.

"Oh, President Zhang, why were you in such a hurry to bring people here? Don't you know I almost persuaded Qian Xun," Du Guilan was still chattering as she entered.

As if she could really persuade Huo Qianxun, her words were meant to give Zhang Zhihao some hope, so that he wouldn't pursue her for the debt.

"Enough!" Zhang Zhihao glared at her.

Doesn't she realize the kind of people that are here? It's not her place to speak!

"This must be Qianxun's sister-in-law, I've heard she's a chronic gambler! President Zhang has been associating closely with her, which is not a good thing," Bai Xiaosheng said to Zhang Xuan with a smile, "I've even heard that there's gambling going on here; does Director Zhang know about it?"

Those words changed Zhang Zhihao's complexion.

Zhang Xuan was taken aback and glared at his son, "Is this true?!"

Zhang Zhihao was startled, blinking, and didn't speak for a long time.

"Who are you calling a chronic gambler, and who are you anyway!" Du Guilan, seeing that a young man was talking about her again, suddenly shouted out.

Bai Xiaosheng didn't even look at her and just smiled while sipping his tea.

The dregs would be taken care of by someone else.

Sure enough, a very crisp slap sounded.

After spinning twice in place, Du Guilan watched as Zhang Zhihao became furious, "Get this woman out of here!"

Immediately, someone stepped forward, grabbing her shoulder and hair, and dragged Du Guilan out; her distant howling was cut off by the closing doors of the private room.

What happened to her was of no concern to Bai Xiaosheng.

"Zhang Zhihao, you've been suspended! Go back home and reflect behind closed doors! Once I'm done investigating the matters here, I'll settle the score with you!" Zhang Xuan's eyes were sharp.

Zhang Zhihao's face turned pale, and he nodded with a pained expression, "Yes."

With just one sentence from Bai Xiaosheng, Zhang Xuan relieved his son of his duties and even spoke of cleaning house himself.

That made Huo Qianxun stare blankly.

"He's so cool!" Afterward, Huo Qianxun's eyes shone with excitement.

Bai Xiaosheng continued to chat with Zhang and Mou for a while longer.

"Oh no!"

Mou Yutian suddenly slapped his thigh, looking somewhat anxious, "Chief Secretary Zhang Meng is inspecting my business right now, and I said I would return. But seeing Brother Bai here, I forgot all about it!"

How could Mou Yutian really forget? He said this for Bai Xiaosheng to hear.

"Mr. Mou, don't worry, I'm on good terms with Secretary Zhang, a word is all it takes," Bai Xiaosheng nonchalantly took out his phone and made a call, as if afraid Mou Yutian would be concerned, he even turned on the speaker.

It only rang a few times before the other side picked up.

Zhang Meng's voice came through.

"Sheng, what made you think of calling me? Is something up?" Zhang Meng's tone was warm and friendly, as if speaking to a friend.

Mou Yutian and Zhang Xuan couldn't help but exchange glances, and Sun Xuanbei was also full of surprise.

"Secretary Zhang, aren't you inspecting Mr. Mou's business? He's with me and might not be able to make it back to accompany you," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile, "You guys have things to discuss, take your time, I'll just look around."

"No problem, you guys talk. I'll just take a casual look around," Zhang Meng responded, "Sheng, Mayor Ji was saying that you haven't been around for a long time. If you have time, go to the municipal government for tea. Of course, it depends on your schedule!"

Mayor Ji actually took the initiative to invite Bai Xiaosheng for tea, and even made it depend on Bai Xiaosheng's schedule!

Everyone's expressions changed.

"Sure, I'll stop by when I'm free. You continue with your inspection, I won't disturb you any longer," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile before hanging up the phone.

He smiled at Mou Yutian, "It's taken care of."

Everyone's shock was clear to Bai Xiaosheng; he had deliberately made that call.

Without doing so, how could he possibly intimidate the Mou and Zhang families!

Chapter 688 Trouble, Solved!_1

After Bai Xiaosheng had called Zhang Meng, everyone chatted for a while longer, and the atmosphere became even more harmonious than before.

During the conversation, Zhang Xuan also tried to make amends with Sun Xuanbei. Unfortunately, Sun Xuanbei ignored him, and in the end, he got up to take care of his disciple.

Zhang Xuan had no choice but to give up.

Huo Qianxun was quite moved when she learned that Chu Dashan had been knocked out while trying to save her.

However, as Sun Xuanbei, a man who had seen it all, could tell at a glance, Huo Qianxun regarded Chu Dashan as a friend at most, and it was impossible for it to go any further. Because the way this girl looked at Bai Xiaosheng had a certain something only those who had been through it would understand.

My foolish disciple, I'll have to talk to you seriously later and advise you not to have any improper thoughts. It's better to be down to earth!

Sun Xuanbei sighed inwardly.

"Director Zhang, Brother Mou, I think we should stop here for today, I still have things to do and can't stay any longer. When you have some free time, feel free to come to my Zhongjing Media for tea and a chat," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile as he stood up.

Zhang Xuan and Mou Yutian quickly got up to persuade him to stay.

Seeing that Bai Xiaosheng was determined to leave, they no longer insisted.

"I will definitely visit another day! To share the experience of enterprise development with Mr. Bai and to contribute even a little to the development of Zhongjing is something I, Zhang, would like," Zhang Xuan said with a smile.

He hinted at something but did not spell it out.

He too wanted to catch a ride on Zhongjing's transformation express.

"Sure," Bai Xiaosheng laughed, "I think the second batch of top enterprises in Zhongjing can't be lacking the Zhang Family. However, the screening for top enterprises is strict, and any business that could tarnish the image must be eliminated. Also, it's good to organize more charitable events and give back to the public — that's what the municipal government likes to see."

Bai Xiaosheng was also giving him a hint.

"Thank you for the reminder, Mr. Bai. I, Zhang, have taken note. Those sordid affairs were not of my doing, but I did not manage them strictly. I will deal with them seriously!" Zhang Xuan said earnestly.

Bai Xiaosheng nodded with a smile.

Zhang Xuan got the point immediately, knew what was important, had a sense of the big picture, and showed enough respect for himself.

For such a person, Bai Xiaosheng too found it hard to strike a smiling face that reached out to him.

Bai Xiaosheng shook hands with both men to say goodbye, then he left with Sun Xuanbei and Huo Qianxun, while Lei Ying and Feng carried Chu Dashan away.

Mou Yutian and Zhang Xuan followed them all the way out of Qiancheng KTV to the parking lot.

Along the way, all the staff members recognized Zhang Xuan and were shocked to see him personally escorting guests out. Some even recognized Mou Yutian.

Whispers of astonishment rose among them.

"Who are those guys to make Director Zhang personally see them off!"

"And there's Mou Yutian, he's one of the most influential people in Zhongjing!"

"Both bigshots accompanying the guests at the same time, unheard of! Who is that young man..."

"Shush, don't just gossip recklessly, be careful of bringing disaster with your words!"

...

Of course, Mou Yutian and Zhang Xuan were unaware of these discussions. They accompanied Bai Xiaosheng and the others to their car.

There were too many people, and not enough space in the car. Zhang Xuan even arranged his own car to help transport them.

To this, Bai Xiaosheng didn't object.

Watching the two cars drive away until they were out of sight, Mou Yutian and Zhang Xuan stood there for a while longer.

After some time, Mou Yutian glanced at Zhang Xuan and said with a smile, "Young brother Zhang, what do you think of this young Mr. Bai?"

What did he think? Zhang Xuan pondered.

He was well over fifty and had seen many young talents in his lifetime, but very few could hold a candle to Bai. It was no exaggeration to say that even ten-plus years ago, at his peak, he doubted he matched Bai's composure, equanimity, and self-possession.

"He's no ordinary person!" Zhang Xuan finally spoke slowly, "We must never be his enemy!"

The last statement was made with utmost seriousness.

If others knew, they would be astonished. It was unthinkable that Zhang Xuan would actually feel reverence for a young man.

Mou Yutian also shared this thought.

These people had extraordinary experiences; they were ageing sly foxes. They judged people solely based on intuition, and their intuition was remarkably accurate.

"Younger Brother Zhang, I'll take my leave as well," Mou Yutian said with a smile to Zhang Xuan.

Zhang Xuan couldn't persuade him to stay, so he saw him off.

Meanwhile, Bai Xiaosheng and his group were rushing to Zhongjing University.

Huo Qianxun took Bai Xiaosheng's car, while Sun Xuanbei and Chu Dashan sat in another.

On the way, Huo Qianxun looked at Bai Xiaosheng with eyes brimming with gentleness, a smile on her face, looking lovely.

In the other car, Chu Dashan also gradually woke up.

Sun Xuanbei gave him a brief rundown of what had happened during the ride.

Chu Dashan leaned against the car's interior wall, quietly listening.

After listening, he remained silent.

"Dashan, it's not that you aren't excellent. I see your spirit and zeal. I've always felt that you're a fine lad!" Sun Xuanbei said, unable to restrain himself from advising his dejected-looking disciple, "But you must also understand that there's always someone out there better, and in martial arts, one must continue learning for a lifetime. Moreover, matters of the heart truly can't be forced..."

She was afraid that Chu Dashan, after his consecutive misfortunes, would become disheartened.

Chu Dashan looked up at his teacher, smiled a calm and simple smile.

"Teacher, I'm fine! This beating has woken me up! I need to start over and live up to my own potential! As for Qian Xun, loving someone is her freedom! And I won't bother her when I'm not needed!" Chu Dashan said earnestly.

Sun Xuanbei looked steadily at her disciple and suddenly laughed,

"I have high hopes for you!"

Both cars made their way into Zhongjing University, dropped off their passengers, and Zhang Xuan's car returned the way it had come.

After saying a brief farewell to Sun Xuanbei, Huo Qianxun, and the others, Bai Xiaosheng noticed that Chu Dashan seemed to possess an added aura of tranquility.

"Thank you." Chu Dashan shook hands with Bai Xiaosheng with great sincerity.

"Don't mention it, we're friends," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

The word 'friend' touched Chu Dashan deeply, but in the end, he didn't say much else.

Under everyone's gaze, Bai Xiaosheng got into the car and left.

On the way back to the company, Bai Xiaosheng leaned back in his seat, comfortably stretching his back.

"Lei Ying, if you hadn't shown up too early, I would have had the chance to spar with that master. To defeat a master in public, what a great opportunity to show off, and you just had to ruin it."

With time on his hands, Bai Xiaosheng teased Lei Ying, "Don't you think you owe me some compensation."

Bai Xiaosheng's point was for Lei Ying to treat him to a meal.

"Is that so." Lei Ying glanced at him seriously and said, "Then I'll fight you, I know Muay Thai too."

Who the hell wants to fight with you, I'm asking you to treat me.

Sensing Lei Ying's earnest gaze, Bai Xiaosheng sighed and said, "Why are you so inflexible?"

"I really know how," Lei Ying replied, thinking he doubted her Muay Thai skills and intentionally flexed her solid arm.

"If you dare touch a single finger of mine, I'll fire you on the spot!" Bai Xiaosheng exclaimed, seeing her gesture.

Lei Ying's expression was one of utter frustration.

The boss, why have you become so difficult to serve...

"Trouble dispelled!" With Bai Xiaosheng's sense of leisure and ease, he was oblivious to the fact that new trouble was quietly looming!

Chapter 689: Who is Coming_1

By the time Bai Xiaosheng returned to the company, it was already 5 p.m., close to quitting time.

The day had been far from merely fulfilling—it was frantically busy from start to finish.

In the morning, there had been an assessment for the intensive training course, and in the afternoon, he listened to Huo Qianxun's lecture. In between, he played the hero in a damsel-in-distress scenario, making a scene at the Zhang Family mansion in Zhongjing.

Even Bai Xiaosheng felt exhausted and planned to make a quick round in the office before heading home to sleep soundly.

Once they arrived at the company, Feng went to park the car.

Bai Xiaosheng, accompanied by Lei Ying, headed to his office.

When they reached the corridor outside his office, Bai Xiaosheng saw a crowd of people gathered at the door, craning their necks to peek inside and whispering amongst themselves.

They were clerks and secretaries—employees of his company.

What's going on?

Bai Xiaosheng exchanged a glance with Lei Ying, both of them curious.

Muffled voices came from inside Bai Xiaosheng's office.

The closer they got, the clearer the voices became.

"I'm asking when exactly Mr. Bai is coming back—I've been waiting for twenty minutes already. Otherwise, give him a call and ask!"

From a distance, Bai Xiaosheng heard the voice of an unfamiliar man.

The tone was impatient, and the attitude was arrogant.

Do I have a visitor?

Bai Xiaosheng paused, then frowned.

If there were guests, they should have been taken to the reception room; they shouldn't enter his private office.

Neither Lin Weiwei nor Song Yiming would make such an elementary mistake.

Furthermore, listening to this man's arrogant tone, he seemed impatient. Who is this person?!

Bai Xiaosheng, followed by Lei Ying, walked over.

"Sir, as I've said, Mr. Bai will be here shortly!" Lin Weiwei's voice came out, laden with extreme dissatisfaction, "Please leave; this is Mr. Bai's private office! Without him here, we don't have the authority to keep you waiting inside!"

Lin Weiwei maintained her composure regardless.

"Yes, sir, please come to the reception room with us," Song Yiming's voice echoed as he too tried to persuade the man.

"What's the inconvenience with me waiting here a bit longer!" the unfamiliar man's voice suddenly rose sharply, "And if I'm in the meeting room, how will I know the first moment Mr. Bai arrives? Besides! Haven't I already told you my identity! With my status, I can wait anywhere I like in any company or enterprise in Anjiang. What's the big deal about a mere general manager's office—why are there so many issues here! Is it Zhongjing Media that's so great, or is it your Mr. Bai that's so great?!"

This voice was too brazen!

"Who is this person, acting so arrogant!"

"Indeed, he doesn't take our Zhongjing Media or Mr. Bai seriously at all!"

"Let's see if he's still so arrogant when Mr. Bai arrives!"

The people by the door were indignant, murmuring among themselves.

Bai Xiaosheng coughed softly, and the employees instinctively looked over, startled.

"Mr. Bai!" "Mr. Bai!"

The employees greeted him in hushed tones, stepping aside to make way for Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng nodded to everyone as he stepped forward and walked in.

The people inside hadn't noticed his arrival.

Bai Xiaosheng saw a man sitting on the sofa in his office, legs crossed.

Lin Weiwei and Song Yiming stood in front of him, trying to reason with him.

Upon closer inspection, the man was somewhat balding, nearly bald on top, with an air of arrogance, his suit crisp and his shoes polished to a shine.

Lin Weiwei seemed to mention something, saying she could pass on a message or something like that.

"Letting you pass on the message? That won't do! I need to make sure Mr. Bai sees it and agrees before I can go back. You're just wasting time chattering here, why not use that time to call your General Manager..." The bald man's words were unpleasant, and his expression made you want to slap him.

"No need to make a call, I'm here," Bai Xiaosheng said coldly.

The people in the room turned their heads subconsciously, and as soon as they saw Bai Xiaosheng, their expressions varied.

Lin Weiwei and Song Yiming were delighted, while the bald man, upon seeing the posture of others, immediately guessed Bai Xiaosheng's identity. He quietly lowered his crossed legs, stood up, and his face blossomed with a hint of a smile.

Bai Xiaosheng walked past with an expressionless face.

Lei Ying stood at the door.

"You must be Zhongjing Media General Manager, Mr. Bai Xiaosheng?" the bald man introduced himself to Bai Xiaosheng with a smile. "I am the assistant butler of Mr. Chen Jiuzheng's family from Anjiang Province. My name is Lu Guangxin!"

When the bald man presented his identity, there was a certain arrogance on his face.

It's as if his identity was something extraordinary.

"A member of the Chen Family!" Bai Xiaosheng walked over and glanced at him.

This was somewhat unexpected to Bai Xiaosheng.

"Yes, yes! I am a Chen Family Member!" Lu Guangxin said with a chuckle, reaching out to shake hands with Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng ignored the hand extended towards him, passed by without regard and walked straight to his seat and sat down.

He rarely treated people so impolitely, even if it was truly a Chen Family Member.

But this person, just by how he had been rude to Lin Weiwei and Song Yiming earlier, Bai Xiaosheng felt no need to be polite to him either.

Lu Guangxin's expression stiffened, and his face showed a hint of anger.

This scene was witnessed by Lin Weiwei and Song Yiming, and the two shared a smile.

The employees at the door couldn't help but snicker.

"That guy actually thought he was some big shot; he's not even worthy of shaking hands with Mr. Bai!"

"Exactly! Earlier, he was giving sister Lin and brother Song attitude, which really annoyed me. Now he gets what he deserves!"

"Hey, coming to our Zhongjing Media to show off is unappreciated!"

The staff, not only did not think Bai Xiaosheng's behavior was inappropriate, but cheered him on unanimously.

Lu Guangxin's eyes darkened.

In his view, being the assistant butler of the prestigious Chen Mansion, he had frequently met with General Managers and used Chen Jiuzheng's status to navigate through corporate enterprises in Anjiang, where he was always treated with great courtesy. Even some General Managers would take the initiative to curry favor with him.

This Bai Xiaosheng is so disrespectful!

"When I return, I'll exaggerate everything and report your disrespect towards Mr. Chen. I'll see whether you get your comeuppance then!" Lu Guangxin thought viciously.

In the end, Lu Guangxin was just an assistant butler of the Chen Mansion.

He was just one word short of the head butler, but the things he dealt with were worlds apart!

All he knew was that his master controlled all Zhenbei Group's industries in Anjiang Province and held a position of high power, with his master's brother being even more the head of the East China region.

He knew that although Zhongjing Media was a large enterprise, it was after all on Anjiang's turf, still just a subsidiary of Zhenbei Group.

He even thought that Zhongjing Media was under Chen Jiuzheng's jurisdiction.

The Head Butler knew some secrets about Zhongjing Media and Bai Xiaosheng but didn't tell him. Besides, it was just about delivering a message, what could possibly go wrong? At this moment, the Head Butler was also personally on a mission to deliver a message, and the recipient was Zheng Qinghong.

The Head Butler had underestimated Lu Guangxin's ability to cause trouble.

"Speak. What is it that you want from me?" Bai Xiaosheng asked coldly.

Lu Guangxin took something out of his carry-on bag but didn't hand it over, standing there and chuckling softly.

"General Manager Bai, I think it's best if you come and see for yourself!"

Chapter 690: You Are Not Qualified Enough!_1

Lu Guangxin's identity was known to both Lin Weiwei and Song Yiming. The moment he arrived, he flaunted it excessively.

What he was there for, however, the two of them were not clear about.

At this moment, watching Lu Guangxin pull out a golden invitation without passing it over, actually expecting Bai Xiaosheng to come and fetch it himself.

Still as arrogant as ever!

Lin Weiwei frowned, her face showing great displeasure.

But since Bai Xiaosheng had not reacted, it was not her place to lose her temper, so she stepped forward to take the invitation.

To her surprise, as Lin Weiwei reached out, Lu Guangxin lifted his hand, causing her to grab at thin air.

"This invitation is from Mr. Chen to Mr. Bai, what status do you have to lay a finger on it?" Lu Guangxin glared at Lin Weiwei as he spoke.

Just now, the "humiliation" Bai Xiaosheng had given him, he'd now returned to Lin Weiwei in front of Bai Xiaosheng!

Lin Weiwei's expression changed, not expecting Lu Guangxin to say such a thing.

At the entrance, the employees were stunned. Moments later, angry voices rose.

"How can this person speak like this, he's insulting Sister Lin!"

"Such impoliteness, truly arrogant and despotic!"

"Even if he is some steward for someone of high status, this is too much!"

...

The employees were filled with righteous indignation, and Lei Ying stood by with a fierce gleam in his eyes.

Even Song Yiming, who was usually good-natured, couldn't help but frown.

Bai Xiaosheng's gaze was dark, and he remained silent.

"Since I cannot touch it, then please deliver it to General Manager Bai yourself," Lin Weiwei said, suppressing her anger and keeping restrained.

Lu Guangxin's smile was superficial, and he didn't move an inch, "After all, this is an invitation from Mr. Chen, General Manager Bai, won't you come and take it yourself?"

The small invitation had been elevated to the status of an imperial edict by the deputy steward.

Bai Xiaosheng leaned back slightly and said indifferently, "Lei Ying, throw him out!"

Bai Xiaosheng wouldn't care about a mere invitation; he didn't even consider Chen Jiuzheng or Chen Jiutian importantly.

With Bai Xiaosheng's words, the room fell silent.

Lu Guangxin's smile stiffened, his eyes blinking, as if he hadn't quite understood what Bai Xiaosheng meant.

"Alright!" Lei Ying responded in a deep voice.

He took large strides, reaching Lu Guangxin in a few steps, grabbed him by the neck, and dragged him out.

Caught off guard, Lu Guangxin was dragged out, screaming "Ah, ah" in alarm, struggling, feeling the strong hand on the back of his neck like a pair of iron tongs, causing unbearable pain, unable to break free.

Lei Ying paid no mind to his struggles, dragging him out like a dead dog.

The employees looked on with a mixture of shock and satisfaction.

Daring to treat their beloved Sister Lin and speak to their respected Mr. Bai like that, he got what he deserved!

"Wait a moment!" Song Yiming stepped forward at the right time, stopping Lei Ying and calling out to Bai Xiaosheng, "Mr. Bai, give him another chance!"

After speaking, Song Yiming gave Lei Ying a wink.

Truth be told, Lei Ying hadn't intended to actually throw Lu Guangxin out just yet.

The matter wasn't settled after all, and the invitation was still in that youngster's hand.

Once everything was taken care of, if Bai Xiaosheng wanted to throw him out, Lei Ying would be more than happy to oblige.

"Yes... ah!" Lu Guangxin felt the speed at which he was being dragged slow, he could speak, and he quickly shouted out loud.

Bai Xiaosheng extended his hand and tapped lightly on the table.

Lei Ying stopped, releasing his grip.

Lu Guangxin stumbled forward, nearly falling flat on his face, gasping for air desperately.

The employees at the door looked at him and sneered.

"This man might be sick, coming to our Zhongjing Media to threaten Mr. Bai!"

"He's had a taste of his own medicine now, isn't this just asking for trouble, asking to be humiliated!"

"Hmph, this person who thinks so highly of himself, never grasping the situation!"

...

The employee's words were filled with mockery and not without pity.

What kind of company is this! From top to bottom, is there no sense of reverence!

Lu Guangxin's heart was like a turbulent sea, and he couldn't help but curse.

"What, do I need to go there to receive the order?" Bai Xiaosheng asked coldly.

Seeing Lei Ying glance at him, Lu Guangxin immediately shook his head like a rattle-drum.

However, in the depths of his eyes, there lurked a deep hatred.

Bai Xiaosheng, with his sharp eyes, spotted it at a glance.

To this, however, he turned a blind eye.

He wasn't afraid of the Chen Brothers, Chen Jiuzheng or Chen Jiutian, so why would he care about a mere deputy steward of the Chen Family, an ant-like existence?

"I'm very busy. Just tell me straight, what brings you here," Bai Xiaosheng said.

"Our family head, Mr. Jiuzheng, is hosting a banquet the day after tomorrow, inviting those who are attending the training camp here in Zhongjing," Lu Guangxin hurriedly said in a low voice.

But in his heart, he was seething:

Mr. Bai, when I return, I must tell Mr. Chen how you treated me, which is to look down upon him!

Even when beating a dog, one should consider its owner!

In his excitement, Lu Guangxin didn't care if the metaphor was apt.

Hearing Lu Guangxin's words, Bai Xiaosheng was momentarily stunned.

What, Chen Jiuzheng wants to entertain these training camp participants! He's not hiding it at all!

In fact, the group, and especially the Greater China Region, didn't oppose these high-level executive exchanges.

The condition was that there should be no cliques or factionalism.

Even the headquarters' inspection teams wouldn't bother with off-limits feasting and casual gatherings.

Bai Xiaosheng stroked his chin, deep in thought.

"Chen Jiuzheng's banquet this time, he's probably interested not just in these people's current status and future development, but also in the forces behind them. Even establishing legitimate partnerships could yield substantial benefit," Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself. "And, it's very likely that the real host is Chen Jiutian!"

Only Chen Jiutian had the clout to convene this banquet!

Bai Xiaosheng's guess was very close to the truth.

The initiative was indeed Chen Jiutian's idea!

Strengthening ties, covertly assessing, recruiting talent—achieving any of these would be a harmless affair.

The Chen Brothers invited Bai Xiaosheng, sending a deputy steward for a formal invitation.

"It seems they take me very seriously. This includes the false impression they want to create of easing relationships, to lull me into not noticing their moves," Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself.

And in this, his guess was nearly spot on!

It seems they are determined to have me at their invitation!

Bai Xiaosheng smiled, wanting to test the accuracy of his guess.

"This is the invitation!" Seeing Bai Xiaosheng lost in thought, his expression changing unpredictably, Lu Guangxin sneered internally—

It seems Mr. Bai has finally understood the gravity of the situation!

Lu Guangxin felt his spirit partly restored.

"Take a look at this invitation card. Then sign it for me, to guarantee your attendance, so I can report back," Lu Guangxin said.

Regardless, he would still exaggerate and enumerate Bai Xiaosheng's misdeeds when he returned!

When Bai Xiaosheng saw the invitation handed right under his nose, he reached out to take it, "Just now you said what status my assistant had, not worthy to receive this invitation? You have a point!"

Lu Guangxin smiled immediately.

Then, he witnessed a scene that sent chills down his spine.

Bai Xiaosheng tore the invitation in half and casually tossed it into the trash bin.

"A mere deputy steward coming to invite me? You're still not qualified!"