

Two Trillion 721

Chapter 721 The Scene is Too Beautiful....._1

Feng Li read out the list, a total of twenty people. As for the remaining five, she didn't say, and no one asked.

The outcome for those people was only one, dismissal!

Being announced in this manner, at the very least, preserved their last bit of dignity.

Feng Li closed the roster and looked at the candidates below, some displaying joy while others showed sadness.

Her expression was calm, without a ripple.

"With this, the first stage of the selection process for the Provincial Industry Heads in the Greater China Region has come to an end!"

Feng Li looked at the attendees and smiled, "It was a pleasure to meet everyone. However, my task here is complete and I must return to report back; I may not see you all for a while. Among you, inevitably five people will make it to the very end. Apart from one person who will be directly promoted to Provincial Industry Head, the other four will be appointed to positions within the Affairs Department, and we might meet again then."

"Please continue to work hard!" Feng Li wished them.

The crowd looked at Officer Feng Li on the stage, their expressions solemn.

It wasn't clear who started it, but applause rang out.

Securing a position in the Affairs Department was also a goal for many. After all, promotions from that starting point would come faster!

"By the way, I've mentioned before that the intensive training class is only part of this first stage, yet it can't be dismissed just yet," Feng Li added, "You all still need to stay in Zhongjing for a few more days because your second evaluator wants to meet you!"

Feng Li's words invigorated those who had advanced to the next stage.

They were eager to meet the next evaluator too!

"Alright, good luck to everyone!" said Feng Li. Leaning slightly forward, she bid farewell to the attendees with a gesture, glanced at Bai Xiaosheng, and then strode away.

The first stage of the selection process thusly concluded.

The attendees experienced a flood of mixed emotions.

Bai Xiaosheng, with a serious face, declined Zhao Qianze's offer to accompany him and left alone.

Zhao Qianze thought he might still be feeling uneasy and wanting some quiet time to himself, so she didn't follow him.

Zheng Qinghong and Mu Beichen saw Bai Xiaosheng's figure leaving in solitude, his steps desolate, and felt a sense of satisfaction in their hearts.

Exiting the lecture hall stairways and walking despondently along the tree-lined paths of Zhongjing University, Bai Xiaosheng's mood transformed as soon as he was sure no one could see him, he became cheerful and thoroughly comfortable.

"Speaking of which, tomorrow is the day I have arranged to meet with Yegor's music band. I am bringing the entire band and a renowned performer to present a live gift. That should be quite an impressive present, right?" Bai Xiaosheng muttered with a laugh.

He had noted down a special day long ago, which happened to be tomorrow.

He had been trying to figure out what gift to bring, but he couldn't come up with any great ideas.

That was until the Chen Family encountered Yegor's music band and Chen Changluo's bet and challenge inspired him.

"Come to think of it, I should probably thank Chen Changluo too," mumbled Bai Xiaosheng.

Talking to himself along the way, Bai Xiaosheng reached the entrance and took the opportunity to greet the doorman.

After the last time, he was somewhat acquainted with the old gentleman.

Once he left the school gate, Bai Xiaosheng did not rush to meet up with Feng.

Because he had another task to complete.

"The best shop for brushes, ink, paper, and inkstones in Zhongjing, Hanlinxuan, is right beside Zhongjing University! I should go and buy some, they would make part of a good gift!" Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself.

Ordinary brushes, ink, paper, and inkstones were, of course, not worth much. But there are exceptions, and if one could acquire the finest among them, they could be quite valuable. Plus, if given to the right person, they would certainly be appreciated.

Bai Xiaosheng kept these thoughts in mind and followed Red Lotus' guidance to find Hanlinxuan.

It was a building designed in an antique style, similar to Yutianxiang which sold rouge and face powder but appeared even more ancient.

The location here was quite secluded, with many small alleys around it, exuding a sense of time-worn antiquity.

The atmosphere complemented the surroundings beautifully!

Bai Xiaosheng casually walked in.

The shop assistants, all dressed in traditional attire, greeted him with smiles—friendly but not overly enthusiastic, "Welcome! Please come inside. Should you need anything, just call, and we'll be right over."

This attitude only improved Bai Xiaosheng's impression of the place.

Inside the shop, the layout was quite intriguing, somewhat reminiscent of a supermarket but filled with shelves of antiquated wood, at least a dozen of them, all stocked with brushes, ink, paper, and inkstones.

Moreover, there was a faint, almost imperceptible scent in the room.

Bai Xiaosheng only then noticed that behind the display cabinets on both sides, there were some cases with incense burners, from which wisps of smoke were curling up.

It must be sandalwood or something like that.

Bai Xiaosheng looked around and saw wooden placards next to the shelves. They were engraved with introductions to the products, and there was also a large character "C", and upon closer inspection, there was a "lower" character underneath the "C".

This must represent the product's grade.

Bai Xiaosheng glanced at the prices, which were for the most commonly used everyday items.

"It seems the best must be in the innermost part," Bai Xiaosheng thought, not looking at anything else, and stepped forward.

There were more customers in the store than Bai Xiaosheng had anticipated, at least a dozen.

However, whether men, women, the elderly, or children, they all shared a unique quiet demeanor, disdaining clamor.

Bai Xiaosheng walked on, casually observing these people.

The older ones looked like scholars or teachers.

The younger ones looked like students or literature enthusiasts.

The further in he walked, the fewer people there were, and when Bai Xiaosheng saw the items placed in the "A lower" grade section, the prices were already staggering.

And beyond this point, near several shelves, it was hard to see anyone at all.

At the very back, behind a table, there was an old man who seemed to be the shopkeeper, sitting there, leafing through a book.

Bai Xiaosheng went straight to the back, where he expected no one, but then saw a girl of about fifteen or sixteen, with pigtail braids, wearing snow-white stockings and boots that went up to her calves. Extremely pure and somewhat cute to look at, she was sucking on a lollipop.

The girl glanced at Bai Xiaosheng and then focused on the products on the shelves. Already holding several items, she picked out two more, and then walked up to the shopkeeper, "Pack these items up for me."

The shopkeeper looked and was immediately surprised, then laughed, "Miss, you really know your stuff! These selections complement each other well, and they are the finest goods in the store!"

The girl "hmped" and smiled triumphantly, "I'm quite the connoisseur!"

Bai Xiaosheng laughed.

The girl had picked the best "A upper" grade goods, so there was no need for him to bother.

"Boss, pack a set of these for me as well," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

The shopkeeper was taken aback, then nodded with a smile, "Alright."

However, the young girl frowned, glanced sideways at Bai Xiaosheng, and appeared to pout in displeasure.

Bai Xiaosheng pretended not to notice.

"If you don't understand these things, don't mimic others in an attempt to appear cultured. If you do understand, you should pick them out yourself, hmph!" With her purchases bagged, the girl made a face at Bai Xiaosheng and bounced away angrily.

Bai Xiaosheng could only smile wryly.

By this time, the shopkeeper had brought over the merchandise, which was packaged for Bai Xiaosheng.

After paying for his purchases, Bai Xiaosheng left the shop to meet with Feng Li, but he heard a girl's voice coming from a nearby alley, "What do you think you're doing!"

The voice was filled with anger.

Was that the same girl from before?!

Bai Xiaosheng's expression became severe, and he ran towards the alley.

Could it be that the girl was in danger, possibly threatened by a villain with bad intentions!

"Stop!"

As Bai Xiaosheng reached the entrance to the alley, without seeing the situation clearly inside, he shouted angrily, intending to prevent any crime.

After shouting, he saw it clearly.

The girl was on top of a man, one hand grabbing the man's collar, with a fist raised high.

Startled by Bai Xiaosheng's bellow, she even looked over, her eyes narrowed, and her expression fierce like a little tiger.

Bai Xiaosheng was stunned.

The scene was unexpectedly beautiful...

Chapter 722: The Power of the Lolita_1

Bai Xiaosheng's eyes widened in disbelief as he stared at the scene unfolding in the alley.

He had intended to instantly intervene in the cause of justice, but now, he didn't know whom to save...

The little girl watched Bai Xiaosheng with an icy gaze while she calmly and efficiently brought down her raised fist with force.

A scream of utter agony pierced the air of the alley, "Ah, my eyes!"

Even Bai Xiaosheng winced at the sight.

This little girl was merciless, targeting the vital spots!

"Another bad guy, huh? It's you! I saw you at the store just now and it really annoyed me! What, do you want me to stop because you're with him?" the girl huffed coldly at Bai Xiaosheng.

"I thought he was committing the violence, I was telling him to stop!" Bai Xiaosheng explained.

The situation was crystal clear.

It must have been this fellow on the ground who, lured by the seemingly vulnerable and tempting little girl, harbored malicious intentions in this alleyway. Yet he didn't expect to meet his match.

But how could such a delicate little girl overpower such a big guy?

Feigning pitiful cries for mercy first, then striking unexpectedly and directly at the weak spots?

No sooner had Bai Xiaosheng entertained this thought than he dismissed it.

Seeing a grown man like himself being labeled as a bad person, the girl remained undaunted.

That alone made her extraordinary!

"Since you're fine, continue on; I'll be leaving now." Bai Xiaosheng gave her a smile, gestured for her to proceed, and prepared to leave.

As for the big guy, he got what he deserved. There was no need to rescue him.

The girl was taken aback.

She didn't really think Bai Xiaosheng was a bad person; after all, they had briefly crossed paths at Hanlinxuan.

Bai Xiaosheng saw purity in her gaze, free of any nefarious thoughts.

It was just that Bai Xiaosheng had cleverly chosen the same item as her in the store, and the little girl was somewhat displeased, hence her deliberate slander.

She had expected Bai Xiaosheng to be busy explaining himself or yelling for help, making a fuss to call the police, and even coming over to console her, the little sister.

But Bai Xiaosheng was ready to leave as soon as he said he would.

"This person is either sick or interesting!" The girl's eyes lit up with curiosity towards Bai Xiaosheng.

"You stop right there!" The girl stood up and, in one smooth motion, placed a long-booted foot on the unspeakable part of the big guy on the ground.

The big guy howled, immediately becoming more alert, and seeing someone at the mouth of the alley, he desperately begged for help.

"Brother, please, call the police!"

The thug actually wanted to call the police himself.

Bai Xiaosheng found this amusing but still had no intention of paying any attention.

"I told you to stop, didn't you hear me?" The girl saw this, huffed coldly, put more force into her foot, and charged towards him.

The poor big guy screamed in agony, his voice becoming sharper and thinner. His sexual orientation might take a turn for the rest of his life after today.

Bai Xiaosheng had already turned around, but when he heard footsteps rapidly approaching from behind, he was startled.

"How is she so fast!" This thought had just popped into Bai Xiaosheng's mind when he felt a chill on his neck and his hairs stood on end.

Bai Xiaosheng instinctively ducked, feeling a gust of wind sweep over his head.

"Huh?"

The girl swept through the air, missing her mark, and exclaimed in surprise.

Bai Xiaosheng took several steps back, faced her, and frowned angrily, "You girl! Why do you lash out as soon as you approach, and with such vicious moves!"

"I do as I please, what's it to you!" the girl retorted, hands on hips.

It was rather comical to hear such a small girl refer to herself as "lady".

"Young lady. First, I have nothing to do with him; second, I have nothing to do with you; third, you don't seem to need help with those skills. So, may I go now?" Bai Xiaosheng asked.

The loli's eyes bulged.

"No way! I think you're pretty tough, but granny here wants to have a showdown with you. Whether you're willing or not, you have to agree!"

This little girl was really stubborn.

Bai Xiaosheng had a bit of a headache, and suddenly pointed over there, "That guy is trying to run!"

The loli turned her head to look.

She saw the man who was lying in the alley spring up, hobbling with his legs, clutching his groin, and fleeing in a panic. He glanced back at her while escaping in a bizarre posture, faster than a rabbit.

He likely would never dare to provoke such a being like the loli again in his life!

"Trash, if you want to run, run. Granny doesn't care," the loli turned her head but found that the space in front of her was empty.

Bai Xiaosheng had disappeared!

The loli hurried out of the alley, only to see a figure in the distance running away quickly, clearly beyond catching up with.

"That bastard! He actually ran away too!" The loli was furiously angry, "Ah, I'm so mad! You better pray granny never sees you again, or else, I'll make you regret it!"

The gnashing little loli was indescribably mischievous and charming. If she were a bit older, she would undoubtedly be a calamitous presence.

Bai Xiaosheng jogged all the way out, looked back after a long distance, and then felt at ease.

"I don't know whose little loli that is, both fierce and skillful!" Bai Xiaosheng murmured.

He said 'skillful' twice, referring once to her temperament and once to her martial arts skills.

It was wise to provoke such a presence as little as possible.

Fortunately, he probably would never see her again, Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself.

After that, Bai Xiaosheng rushed to meet up with Feng and took a ride back to the company.

Upon arriving at the company, Bai Xiaosheng was thinking of giving Mr. Yegor a call to reconfirm tomorrow's performance, ensuring everything was in order.

But as soon as he entered his office, his cell phone rang.

Bai Xiaosheng looked at the caller's name and was immediately surprised. The caller was Mr. Yegor.

"As expected of a pianist, very punctual, he even called me first," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile and answered the phone.

"Hello, Mr. Yegor, I was just about to call you. I didn't expect you to beat me to it. We must be telepathic. Tomorrow..."

"Mr. Bai Xiaosheng!" The voice of Yegor came through the phone, interrupting Bai Xiaosheng. His tone carried tiredness and shame, "Tomorrow, we might not be able to make it!"

Bai Xiaosheng's smile faded, and his brows furrowed as he asked in a deep voice, "Why?"

There had to be a reason!

A person of Yegor's standing would certainly not cancel at the last minute!

"My young regiment leader needs me for another performance, and I only received the notice an hour ago. I protested vigorously, but to no avail... If possible, can I offer you a performance at another time?" Yegor's voice was strained and apologetic, and he could not go on.

Bai Xiaosheng sighed with regret.

Given Mr. Yegor had done all he could, what else could Bai Xiaosheng say?

"If it conflicts with your work, then let's forget it," Bai Xiaosheng said soothingly.

As for the other matter, he would think of something else. Anyway, he hadn't mentioned it yet.

Just as Bai Xiaosheng was about to hang up the phone, he heard a bout of furious scolding faintly coming through from the other end.

"Yegor, haven't you finished your call yet? Young Regiment Leader Sedor is waiting to watch the striptease, and the girls are waiting for your accompaniment! And remember, the young regiment leader has requisitioned your performance for tomorrow. Who are you talking to, and do you have any complaints? What's that look on your face!"

The voice was incredibly arrogant, "Don't forget, you've signed a long-term contract with our group. How dare you defy it? Can you and your band members afford the consequences?"

Bai Xiaosheng heard Yegor's angry and helpless sigh.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Bai, I hope your kindness can forgive my breach. Next time, I'll perform for you!" Yegor said in a low voice, ready to hang up the phone.

"Wait a moment!" Bai Xiaosheng suddenly called out, his voice firm, "Mr. Yegor, let the person yelling at you listen to the phone!"

Chapter 723: Arrogant Master and Servant_1

The esteemed pianist, the highly acclaimed Yegor, was being coerced into playing accompaniment for a striptease performance. Bai Xiaosheng couldn't imagine it if he hadn't heard it with his own ears!

Moreover, how would that even work...

Out of curiosity, Bai Xiaosheng had Red Lotus search for recent news about the pianist, compiling it for him.

In almost an instant, Bai Xiaosheng understood Yegor's situation—

Years ago, the UE Country was hit by an economic crisis.

Yegor's wife failed in her investments, amassing a huge debt, and ultimately suffered a mental breakdown.

Yegor was praised by the media for his unwavering support, paying off his wife's debts without leaving her side.

However, because of this, he also signed a long contract with a major band.

Not just him, a considerable number of his former band members were also affected by the economic crisis and were forced to sign the contract with him.

The contract would be up by the end of this year, but if breached before its expiration, he and his team would face an incalculable amount of compensation!

After knowing all this, Bai Xiaosheng's gaze grew much colder.

If it were just a clash with normal work, he might not have said anything, but hearing about Yegor being harassed made him feel suddenly that he should step in to help.

And he wanted that performance too!

Bai Xiaosheng asked Yegor to hand the phone over to the person on the other end.

At this moment, Yegor was on stage at a performance hall, and sitting below was a single tall, handsome young man with Caucasian features, an arrogant expression, and amorous eyes tightly focused on a group of seductively dressed dancers on stage. Standing beside him was a lean man with a blend of Eastern and Western features, who was loudly berating Yegor on stage.

The insults were coming from his mouth.

This young man was the Sharvey Band's Young Regiment Leader Sedor, to whom they had "sold themselves" through the contract, and the screaming man was Yvonne, of Japanese mixed descent.

Sedor glanced at the old man on stage, still holding the phone, and couldn't help but raise his eyebrow.

What a performing artist!

In his view, the man was nothing more than a money-making machine, not much nobler than a piano or a trumpet!

Since Yegor had signed with their band, he was their property.

With the contract nearing its "expiration," he naturally felt no compunction about using him!

If the old man could no longer keep face, let him break the contract then!

Their band would be delighted!

A huge compensation was such a wonderful thing, the scent of money, irresistibly tempting!

"Yvonne, tell him to hang up!" Sedor urged in a low voice.

Immediately getting the hint, Yvonne smirked obsequiously at his master and bellowed again, "Stop talking nonsense, do you understand! Don't take Young Regiment Leader Sedor's leniency as your capital for insolence! You..."

On stage, Yegor turned his head to look this way, an angry expression on his face, and he marched straight toward them.

The now fifty-something Yegor, of the so-called warrior nation, with his towering height of one meter ninety, luxuriant hair and beard, and muscular build, looked ferocious with rage in his eyes as he approached Yvonne.

Yvonne, of mixed descent, was short and thin. Seeing Yegor's threatening approach, his face instantly changed color with fear.

"You, what are you trying to do, don't be reckless! Young Regiment Leader Sedor, look at him..." Yvonne was suddenly panicking.

"Mr. Yegor, please, don't be impulsive!" Sedor was taken aback as well, quickly getting to his feet, his eyes showing a hint of fear.

In his heart, Sedor even secretly regretted that perhaps they had pushed Yegor too far, and in a fit of rage, Yegor might do something terrible, which would only spell trouble for himself!

Just as the master and servant's expressions turned to one of panic, Yegor's gaze held a hint of contempt as he stiffly handed over the phone to Yvonne.

His hands were meant to play the piano, not to get into scuffles.

"Someone wants to talk to you!" Yegor said in a muffled voice.

Bai Xiaosheng wanted to speak with Yvonne, but Yegor initially disagreed. In his view, this matter was unrelated to Bai Xiaosheng and there was no need to involve him.

However, Bai Xiaosheng very firmly told him that he had a way to solve it.

Yegor still disagreed.

Then Bai Xiaosheng gave him two options, either Yegor handed over the phone to the other party, or he would honor the original agreement to perform tomorrow as promised.

Only then did Yegor agree.

Yvonne looked at Young Regiment Leader Sedor, took the phone with a mix of surprise and suspicion, "Hello, I am the assistant to the Sharvey Band's Young Regiment Leader Sedor, Yvonne, who are you? What do you want to talk to me about?"

"I am a friend of Mr. Yegor, and according to our agreement, he will perform for me tomorrow!"

Bai Xiaosheng spoke in the language of UE Country through the phone, his voice detached, "I don't know what your young regiment leader is planning, provoking Yegor to take drastic actions and then using a breach of contract to bind him again. I can tolerate these. However, you even made a pianist move aside for your striptease, which is a desecration!"

"I demand that you stop such actions and allow him to fulfill his promise!"

Bai Xiaosheng's voice was stern.

Such harsh words left Yvonne bewildered and he cautiously asked, "Are you a UE Country national?"

Yvonne wanted to figure out the background of the person on the other end.

"From Zhongjing." Bai Xiaosheng said coldly.

"Zhongjing? Here?!" exclaimed Yvonne, and then let out a sigh, his face full of arrogance, his tone mocking, "Then I'm afraid I cannot agree! Just a Chinese person, hehe, you think you can intervene? Do you have the clout for that! Fool!"

"Can you stand by your words?" Bai Xiaosheng's voice was cool.

"Haha, stand by my words! What can you do to me, come on then!" Saying this, Yvonne hung up the phone and thrust it back at Yegor.

Yvonne had also realized that Yegor had no intention of getting physical, which emboldened him.

"Mr. Yegor, this is who you are relying on, a prideful and foolish Easterner who doesn't know his own strength?" Yvonne laughed heartily, even describing the content of the call to Young Regiment Leader Sedor.

"You cannot mock my friend!" Yegor shouted angrily.

"Your friend, are you sure it's the person on the phone, or those in your band?!" Sedor sneered, "It doesn't matter to you, intent on breaking the contract, so are they the same? Can I understand it that way! Mr. Yegor!"

Sedor's voice grew louder with each word.

He too had seen that Yegor wouldn't get physical!

"Don't let a mere Easterner influence the relationship between us, right, Yegor?" Sedor said with a smile.

Yegor looked dejected, helplessly turning around and walking towards the piano.

Behind him.

Sedor and Yvonne laughed unrestrainedly.

"Haha, to think he's relying on an Easterner to threaten us! I really don't understand what he's thinking. If that Easterner could actually make us taste defeat, I'd be willing to swallow this chair!"

"Then you won't need dinner tonight, Yvonne! You shouldn't mock that Easterner, after all, he is Mr. Yegor's friend, haha!"

Listening to the mockery behind him, Yegor clenched his teeth and fists tightly, a profound sadness welling up in his heart.

At this moment, Bai Xiaosheng looked at his phone, his expression harsh, "You invited me to just try? Well then!"

Chapter 724: Wait for Your Father's Fury_1

Bai Xiaosheng felt a surge of anger, for it had been a long time since anyone had belittled and mocked him like this.

"Hmm, it seems that my time in Zhongjing has been too smooth-sailing, even spoiling my temper," Bai Xiaosheng walked back to his office desk, sat down, interlocked his fingers and placed them on the desk, squinting slightly.

Zhenbei Group had many industries in UE Country and wasn't short of corporate enterprises that had contacts and collaborations with the Sharvey Band; if Bai Xiaosheng's position had been high enough to command those enterprises, he could have pushed the band into a corner in no time—forcing them to beg for mercy!

However, Bai Xiaosheng's current status didn't allow him to do that just yet.

To reach the level where he could command across borders, he at least needed to be at the level of President of the Greater China Region! Only then would he qualify!

"It seems I still need to work hard on my position," Bai Xiaosheng muttered, "Authority comes from status!"

Not being able to command those enterprises did not mean he had no other strategies up his sleeve!

At the very least, Bai Xiaosheng wouldn't boast and threaten Yvonne without backing it up!

"I, Bai Xiaosheng, have plenty of tricks to deal with you. Since you don't believe me, I will make you feel it!"

Bai Xiaosheng asked Red Lotus to once again search for partners of the Sharvey Band, and a hint of surprise flashed in his eyes when he made an unexpected discovery.

The biggest shareholder of the Sharvey Band turned out to be held by Kelson.

"This just became much easier! Kevin, I've helped you quite a lot in the past, and now it's your turn to repay me," Bai Xiaosheng smiled.

One minute later.

Kevin, who was far away in Europe, received a call from Bai Xiaosheng.

Upon hearing the entire story from Bai Xiaosheng over the phone, Kevin burst into laughter, "You called just for this? No problem at all! It's just the Sharvey Band, a minor issue! However..."

Kevin cunningly said, "Shouldn't I get something out of this, like those patents you are applying for recently—could you let us use them for free...?"

Kevin was ready to ask for the moon, prepared psychologically for Bai Xiaosheng to "pay through the nose."

But before he could finish speaking, the "beep beep" sound of the phone hanging up came through.

Bai Xiaosheng hung up?!

Kevin was taken aback.

"This guy, why has he become so hot-tempered!" Kevin mumbled to himself.

"Who are you talking about?" Ariel happened to walk by and casually asked.

"Nobody, just a friend asking for a little favor," Kevin quickly redialed Bai Xiaosheng's number, and once Bai Xiaosheng answered, he blurted out, "Alright, I'll help you. I don't want anything now, I'm on it. That's settled then! You're the boss, I can't afford to offend you!"

With those words, Kevin quickly hung up the phone, not giving Bai Xiaosheng a chance to speak.

Seeing Ariel's puzzled look, Kevin gave an awkward smile and quickly scurried off to take care of the matter.

Luckily, Bai Xiaosheng had called him first. If Ariel had come to know about it, she would have unhesitatingly stepped in tenfold, possibly even forcing the company to transfer Yegor to the band if Bai Xiaosheng only asked for a performance.

"I'll take care of this myself, at least that way I can save some losses! Damn it, I've never seen someone so demanding of help..." Kevin muttered, busy at work.

On the other side, Bai Xiaosheng looked at his phone and couldn't help but smile.

Kevin was just one of many methods he had in mind.

The corporate enterprises that had collaborations with the Sharvey Band were the real tactics he wanted to employ.

"Although I can't drive them right now, it doesn't mean I can't make use of them!" Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself, "Red Lotus, find the contact information of the CEOs of those companies collaborating with the Sharvey Band, and send them this anonymous message—"

Simply finding contact information and sending an anonymous online message were still within Red Lotus's capabilities.

"Tell them that Sharvey Band's young master Sedor has obstructed a deal between the Yegor band and the internal staff of the group in the distant East, constituting a breach of contract!"

"Yes, Master!" Red Lotus promptly responded.

"All that's left to do is wait."

Bai Xiaosheng smiled and placed his phone on the desk.

He didn't need those enterprises to pressure the Sharvey Band, just for them to be aware of this and start inquiring.

Imagine, the leader of the Sharvey Band receiving calls from all the partners about the same breach of contract issue within a short period. Even if none of those people took any action, what feelings would he harbor!

"I don't care if you are Sedor, or a big watermelon, brace yourself for your father's wrath!"

Bai Xiaosheng snorted coldly.

And that guy called Yvonne, daring to offend him, clearly had no idea what death spelled!

In UE Country, at Sharvey Band headquarters, in Rehearsal Hall Three.

Since it was not an official performance, there were only a handful of people in the audience.

Viktor, the leader of the band, was sitting below the stage, smiling as he watched the performers on stage, who were the new talents he had discovered.

Viktor, now fifty-five years old, pot-bellied, with thinning hair, possessed a pair of small eyes that were constantly emitting a shrewd gleam.

"He's got potential. If nurtured properly, another money tree!" Viktor beamed with delight.

The performance continued, but Viktor's phone rang.

He glanced at it and answered immediately, as it was an important partner calling.

"Hey Shar, how have you been, my friend?" Viktor asked with a smile.

"Viktor, I hear your son Sedor has been interfering with Mr. Yegor's collaboration with our group in the East. Is that true?" the other party asked.

Viktor was taken aback, "Hey Shar, Sedor and Yegor are in the East, but as for your group having a collaboration, I wasn't aware. Well, after the performance, I'll make some inquiries."

After hanging up the phone, while Viktor was still pondering the situation, his cellphone rang again—it was another partner.

"Oh, dear Chen, I was just thinking of asking you out for a drink tonight," Viktor said with a laugh.

"Haha, really? I've been craving your collection of vodka. Nevertheless, I heard your son did something in the East..."

It was about that again!

After listening, Viktor furrowed his brows and then laughed, "Alright, after we're done talking, I'll call and ask about it, okay?"

Before he could hang up that call, another one came in.

Viktor's assistant watched in astonishment as his boss kept telling people.

"There's no such thing!"

"You're exaggerating, my friend!"

"Impossible, that can't be true!"

"Alright, I will inquire immediately, I'll ask as soon as I hang up!"

One after another, six or seven calls made Viktor so restless that he got up from his seat in agitation.

Upon seeing this, the assistant hurriedly signaled to the musicians on stage to stop and leave.

The boss needed quiet!

"Damn it, Sedor, you goddamn fool! What did you do to Yegor! Why are you involving Zhenbei Group!" Viktor growled in anger as he tried to call his son, even rejecting several incoming calls.

But before he could dial out, an incoming call appeared that he couldn't refuse.

It was from their biggest capital backer.

"Mr. James, what can I do for you? Are we discussing the next phase of investment?" Viktor answered the phone, humbly and with a smile.

"Viktor, your son has offended someone in the East who should not be offended. We are considering pulling your ads for the next phase!" the party on the other end spoke harshly.

Viktor froze completely, his small eyes instantly bulging like pigeon eggs.

After the call ended, the assistant heard his boss let out a howl that echoed throughout the entire rehearsal hall.

"Sedor, you bastard! What the hell have you done, I'm going to stuff your head into a toilet!"

Chapter 725 Do You Want to Rebel?!_1

In the concert hall, Young Regiment Leader Sedor of the Sharvey Band lounged in his seat with his legs crossed, eagerly watching the graceful and seductive dancers on the stage.

The beauties giggled at him, and threw suggestive glances while dancing provocatively, enticingly.

Yvonne, who was nearby, was so engrossed that his eyes glazed over, and drool practically flowed from his mouth.

Everything was so beautiful.

Suddenly, the clear sound of the piano struck up, startling the master and servant duo.

Sedor glared towards a corner of the stage where, in the interplay of light and shadow, Yegor's arms rose and fell as he played a piece of music—

"Fate"!

As the Young Regiment Leader of the Sharvey Band, Sedor was naturally familiar with this powerful piece.

"Good for you, you old bastard, I asked for accompaniment, and you play 'Fate' for me, not letting me enjoy myself, huh!" Sedor ground his teeth in anger.

"I'll get him to change the piece!" Yvonne made to move.

"No!" Sedor raised his arm to stop her, and with a cold laugh looked over, "Let him play!"

"He wants to roar, to shout, to fight against fate? I'll let him see that in the material world, he can't change anything! Even if they dance, they must wear their shackles for me!" Sedor's eyes were cold, a smile on his lips, and as he reached the end of his sentence, he muttered to himself, "No matter what you play, you're just providing music for a striptease!"

"That's his fate, and he still wants to defy it!" Yvonne sneered, speaking in a hushed tone, "If it were just him, the old geezer might really go for broke, but we've tied his fate to his band's, and this move—it's pure genius! Loyalty is the shackle he will never escape in this life!"

The pair laughed heartily at each other.

Caught in the midst of the converging light and shadows, Yegor, however, was intensely focused, his expression solemn, looking at no one and nothing, completely engrossed in his performance.

His emotion and the music of "Fate" reached an unparalleled degree of synergy at that moment.

That sense of rage, struggle, and defiance was impactful and moving for anyone who listened.

On stage, even the dancers began to be affected by the music, their movements growing erratic, their attention captured by the melody; some in the back even stopped altogether.

"Why have you stopped dancing? Dance!" Sedor, seeing this, immediately shouted displeasedly.

The command of the Young Regiment Leader compelled a few dancers to resume their performance, but it was half-hearted, lacking the allure from before.

"Damn it, what is this nonsense!" Sedor stood up furiously, ready to scold everyone.

Suddenly, he noticed.

From behind the stage, people began to slowly emerge, gazing at Yegor playing the piano with serious expressions, intently feeling the soulful impact of the music.

"These are all members of Yegor's team!" exclaimed Yvonne in surprise.

"All of you, get back, get off the stage now!" Sedor barked.

The people ignored him.

Some glanced at him silently, then turned back towards Yegor.

"Has everyone gone mad? Not even listening to my orders now?"

In his anger, Sedor marched onto the stage, with Yvonne quickly following behind.

"Young Regiment Leader Sedor told you to get back, didn't you hear him?" Yvonne rushed ahead two steps, yelling at the people with fury.

Many gave him a cold glance, their eyes filled with suppressed ferocity.

Yvonne instantly lost his nerve.

"What, are you all rebelling now!" Sedor roared again.

In his view, in front of these people, he absolutely couldn't show fear; otherwise, they would take advantage and push even further!

The piano music stopped abruptly.

Yegor stood up, his expression stern, "Young Regiment Leader Sedor, I have met all of your demands! Now that they want to listen to music, is that not allowed? You're being too much!"

"Are you lecturing me, Yegor?" Sedor chuckled coldly.

Face to face with a rational Yegor, he wasn't afraid at all. Even if others were irrational, the sensible Yegor would stop them!

With his sense of invulnerability, Sedor chuckled heartily, "Even in our UE Country, the only ones who can scold me are your chairman and my father Viktor; no one else is qualified! But my father, having only me as a son, has never scolded me no matter what I've done, whether making a dancer perform a risqué dance or having a pianist play music for a striptease. He absolutely wouldn't scold me, and he wouldn't even blame me!"

"In this distant East, there's no one who can control me even more so!"

Sedor's voice roared like a mighty lion, full of boundless pride.

"You're still unaware, Mr. Yegor has a local friend who dared to speak arrogantly to the Young Regiment Leader! Even dared to threaten us, huh, if you have any methods, just bring it on! If anyone can make our Young Regiment Leader suffer a loss, I will personally gnaw on that chair!"

Yvonne echoed with a hearty laugh, pointing at the chair far below the stage, and then arrogantly pointed at the one next to Yegor, which was even more cumbersome.

"God is watching you, never say things too absolutely!" someone retorted angrily.

"This is the East, there's a different group of gods here, God won't see this, my friend," Yvonne laughed wildly.

As he was speaking, Sedor's cellphone suddenly started ringing.

He took it out, glanced at it, and found that it was a call from his own father Viktor.

Sedor immediately showed the caller ID to everyone, "You were just about to rebel, right, fine! Don't let me be the only one who knows, come, let your chairman also listen to the voices of your protest!"

With that, Sedor answered the call and switched to speakerphone, smiling as he held up his cellphone for everyone to listen.

"Sedor, you son of a bitch! Little beast, what the hell have you done in the East? Do you want me to stuff your head in a toilet and whip your ass with a flogging stick, you bastard!"

Viktor roared in anger, his voice thundering, and even with the distance of thousands of miles, his fury was formidable.

Everyone was stunned.

Sedor's smile froze on his face.

Yvonne's eyes were wide with dumbfounded shock.

Even Yegor was incredibly astonished.

Sedor, who always claimed even his own father wouldn't scold him, was now being cursed at in the worst way, looking like Viktor would have slapped him if he were there.

Recovering, Sedor quickly closed the speaker and walked away in a panic to continue the call.

With all eyes on him, Sedor cried out in shock repeatedly.

"What!" "Impossible!" "What!" "How could this be!"

Yegor, Yvonne, and the rest, all exchanged glances, their faces a mix of shock and bewilderment.

What terrible event had occurred!

And it was connected with Young Regiment Leader Sedor!

Otherwise, it wouldn't have caused Chairman Viktor such rage.

"I warned you, God is watching," someone muttered.

"Yes, yes, alright, I understand, I'll handle it right away!"

Sedor ended the call quickly and rushed over to Yegor's side.

His face bore a smile that was part cry, part laugh, which ultimately turned into a sycophantic plea.

"Mr. Yegor, that local friend of yours, could you please make a call to him for me!" Sedor's face was bitter, "Just say, I want to apologize and ask for his forgiveness!"

Chapter 726 Will You Agree!_1

Sedor's words left everyone dumbfounded as they looked at the brash young regiment leader in disbelief.

Just minutes ago, he had been throwing down harsh words, declaring that in this distant East, no one could control him!

But now, he was humbling himself, begging Yegor to call his friends in the East to hurry up and apologize.

If this was retribution for disrespecting God, it had come far too quickly!

Moreover, why did Viktor, the regiment leader who usually refrained from scolding Sedor, sound as if he wanted to kill him?

What exactly had happened?

The curiosity among the crowd was overwhelming.

Yvonne swallowed hard, his eyes darting around as his expression turned unnatural.

Could it be that this Easterner was someone truly frightening?

Even if so, even if his influence could reach as far as UE Country, for Viktor, the regiment leader, to have such a reaction in such a short amount of time was terrifying!

Viktor's reaction seemed more like... fear!

What kind of existence could instill fear in the regiment leader?

Yvonne dared not imagine, nor could he conceive of it.

"Young Regiment Leader Sedor, what happened?" Yegor asked in a deep voice, his own curiosity evident.

"This... You better not ask. Please hurry and call your friend, I need to apologize to him sincerely!"

Sedor's words were hesitant, his complexion uglier than ever; Yegor noticed that his own young regiment leader was actually using honorifics and continuously talking about apologizing!

Though Yegor didn't know what had transpired, his expression settled into calm.

"If you don't tell me, then I'm sorry, but I can't help you," Yegor would not sympathize with the young regiment leader.

Sedor appeared sheepish and glanced at the curious onlookers, his expression growing even more embarrassed.

"They all heard what happened just now!" Yegor reminded.

That meant, your father cursed you out, and everyone knows it, so what's there to be shy about.

Sedor's face turned white, then red, his expression uglier than crying.

Indeed, they had all heard everything crystal clear, and from then on, these people would be his nightmare within the group.

"It's like this, your friend from the East... he made over seventy percent of our band's cooperating enterprises pay attention to this matter..."

What!

Yegor was taken aback, the image of Bai Xiaosheng surfacing in his mind; the young face that always seemed naive to him, always wearing a warm and approachable smile, leaving an impression of overflowing talent and extraordinary musical gift.

But that was it!

That young man was able to make over seventy percent of Sharvey Band's partners take notice of this matter in such a short period!

What is his background!

Yegor suddenly remembered that their band had the most extensive cooperation with Zhenbei Group and that he performed at the Chen Family's not only because of the money but also because the Chen Family was one of the dominant powers of Zhenbei Group in the East.

Could it be that Mr. Bai Xiaosheng exercised pressure through Zhenbei Group?

What was his identity to have such formidable power, commanding so many corporations!

Yegor was secretly astounded.

He was unaware that Bai Xiaosheng was merely using a big name to exert his influence, pulling off a clever feint.

Everyone was asking about the incident, perhaps more out of curiosity.

But Viktor, the one being asked, didn't know.

Because of the unknown, there is fear.

Sedor, seeing that Yegor was lost in thought and had not taken out his phone to make a call, thought that Yegor had realized he wasn't telling the whole truth. He suddenly became disheartened and admitted candidly, "Alright, Mr. Yegor, alright, I'll tell you everything! Our biggest advertiser, our major financial backer, Mr. James, has personally... personally inquired about this matter, and he claimed that if we can't resolve the conflict with your friend, the next phase of our partnership might be nullified!"

"What!"

Yegor's eyes instantly widened as he exclaimed in disbelief.

"It's impossible!"

Yvonne, who had been listening to the news, also screamed.

The others around were shocked, whispering among themselves.

This was a matter that concerned the survival of the band!

The young regiment leader, Sedor, had offended Mr. Yegor's Eastern friend, and now the band was facing an existential crisis?!

Yegor found it incredible.

Mr. James's company was a European corporation that had absolutely no business ties with the Zhenbei Group.

They were so furious over this matter that they were considering halting the collaboration?

It was utterly incomprehensible!

"Are you telling the truth!" Yegor still couldn't believe it.

"Mr. Yegor, could I possibly be making this up! Would I curse my own band!" Sedor was nearly in tears, "Please, make the call. If the band is finished, everyone will be unlucky, and even you will be implicated!"

That was indeed true!

Yegor nodded and finally took out his phone. Under the watchful eyes of everyone, especially with Sedor's expectant gaze, he dialed the number.

After a brief ringing, the call connected.

"Mr. Yegor, your call has come a bit later than I'd expected," Mr. Bai Xiaosheng joked over the phone.

"Mr. Bai Xiaosheng, the young regiment leader, Sedor, would like to speak with you."

After listening to Sedor's repeated explanations, Yegor had gained a new respect for Bai Xiaosheng and spoke with utmost veneration.

"Alright," Bai Xiaosheng said with a simple, single word.

Yegor handed the phone to Sedor, who received it with slightly trembling hands and nervously placed it to his ear.

The person on the other end was not some random Joe as he had previously thought, but someone who with a mere gesture could threaten their family's enterprise.

A fearsome Easterner!

"Mr. Bai, I am Sedor from the Sharvey Band. I have shown disrespect towards you before, and I sincerely apologize for it! Also, I will deal severely with the bastard who insulted you and hung up your call!" Sedor glared at Yvonne in anger.

That's right. It was this guy who had first taken the call, who had hung up on this dreadful being, thereby provoking his thunderous rage.

Sedor had perfectly found a scapegoat.

"Young regiment leader, it's really not my fault!" Yvonne said, her expression fraught with fear.

Sedor gave her a cold glance before looking away.

Yegor and the others enjoyed a quick laugh; they'd long been fed up with that asshole Yvonne.

"Mr. Yvonne, you'd better think about how to swallow that chair!" someone joked.

Yvonne reflexively glanced at the chair and immediately shrank back, not daring to make a sound.

On the phone, Mr. Bai Xiaosheng's voice was cold and decisive.

"Since our grudge has formed, it will require your sincerity to settle it. I'll state my demands, and they are simple: First, tomorrow, the Yegor Band must perform for me as per our agreement. Second, you and your entourage must get back to UE Country and from now on, you may not trouble Mr. Yegor and his people in any way. Third, go tell your father that the Yegor Band's contract will be up at the end of the year, and I expect to see a smooth conclusion."

"Otherwise, today's incident will not be just a threat!" After stating his three demands, Mr. Bai Xiaosheng asked coldly, "Do you agree?"

Chapter 727: Tomorrow's Journey_1

"Agreed, I agree to everything!" Sedor accepted all of Bai Xiaosheng's requests.

Compared to the life and death of their grand orchestra, these three demands were nothing at all, not even demands, really. Even the most important one—the cancellation of the contract with Yegor's orchestra—was just a matter of time. No matter how much they schemed and delayed, they ultimately couldn't reverse the inevitable. As for the other demands, they were not even worth mentioning.

Even though it was Bai Xiaosheng who made the demands, Sedor was extremely grateful, as if he had received a great favor.

He was indeed smart.

Bai Xiaosheng was quite satisfied.

Afterwards, the call was passed to Yegor, who was ecstatic to learn that Bai Xiaosheng had also helped eliminate their future troubles with the contract cancellation. His words were filled with endless thanks towards Bai Xiaosheng and he was extremely respectful.

Bai Xiaosheng briefly consoled him with a few words and then explained the details of the next day's performance before ending the call.

Putting down his phone, Bai Xiaosheng leaned back in his chair comfortably.

"In this world, everything is about self-interest."

"A simple, ambiguous question from the masses can cause panic."

"The capitalists' stern threats are nothing but bluffs, yet they serve as the heaviest weight, completely shattering the mental defenses of a shrewd businessman with oily tricks."

"Ridiculous!"

Bai Xiaosheng muttered to himself with a smile and a shake of his head, then dismissed the thoughts from his mind.

In the afternoon, he had the administrative department book him a train ticket.

Tomorrow, he would head to Guangyun City!

Guangyun is one of the four oldest first-tier cities in the country; it is now a true international metropolis.

Yegor's orchestra would also be heading there, and that was not something he needed to worry about. He believed that Young Regiment Leader Sedor would certainly arrange everything properly.

This time, Bai Xiaosheng was going to Guangyun to celebrate the birthday of a special person—Master Song Kai!

Bai Xiaosheng was someone who remembered kindness.

In Tiannan, Master Song Kai really took good care of him, providing full support and mentoring.

Afterward, even after coming to Zhongjing, they would occasionally chat through WeChat, their relationship being both that of a teacher and a friend, with even a grandfather-grandson affection.

One and a half months earlier, Master Song Kai had made a point of inviting him to join his birthday celebration.

To be personally invited by Master Song Kai, renowned throughout the world with students everywhere, was indeed a mark of great consideration!

Moved by this, Bai Xiaosheng spared no effort to prepare a gift for Master Song Kai.

Now, after some twists and turns, everything was ready, and all that was left was to depart the next day.

Just before the end of the workday in the afternoon, the administrative department delivered the train ticket to him.

Bai Xiaosheng glanced at it.

The train left at seven in the morning and would arrive in Guangyun at one in the afternoon, taking six hours, almost the same as the trip to Linshen. According to the map, Guangyun should be even further than Linshen.

Curious, Bai Xiaosheng had Red Lotus check, and found out that the high-speed train on that route had increased its speed.

"That's actually good, it's less time than I expected, and I can get ready," Bai Xiaosheng said, quite pleased.

Master Song Kai's birthday banquet was in the evening, so there was no issue with time.

Just then, his phone started ringing continuously, first with a notification tone for a message, and then an incoming call.

Bai Xiaosheng answered the call first.

The caller was Yegor.

Bai Xiaosheng didn't think any new problems had arisen. If Sharvey Band dared to be unreasonable, he wouldn't mind using some methods to deal with them.

After all, he had plenty of ways to handle them if need be.

"Mr. Bai Xiaosheng, this is Yegor. I wanted to let you know that the young regiment leader has arranged everything already. We're departing tonight and will arrive in Guangyun City tomorrow morning. We will be staying at the Coria Hotel in Guangyun, which is only a twenty-minute drive from the location you mentioned. If you arrive, you could come by and sit for a while. The young regiment leader has prepared the best room for you..."

Yegor's words brought a smile to Bai Xiaosheng's face.

This Young Regiment Leader Sedor really knew how to deal with people. Not only had he made all the arrangements properly, but he also took the initiative to inform Bai Xiaosheng ahead of time.

In this, there was clearly an attempt to please him.

However, it might have been the intention of Viktor, the leader of the Sharvey Band, who was far away in UE Country.

"Alright, Mr. Yegor, you guys go ahead early and make sure to rest well. We look forward to your splendid performance at the dinner!" Bai Xiaosheng said with a laugh.

"Thank you for everything you've done for us; we will definitely give it our all!" Yegor replied sincerely.

The two chatted for a while before ending the call.

Bai Xiaosheng opened the message he had received, and to his surprise, it was from Master Song Kai.

"Kid, remember to come over tomorrow. By the way, have you prepared my gift."

There was also a cheeky winking emoji attached.

This old man, shouldn't he be saying, "Just come tomorrow, no need to bring anything"?

But the more he acted like this, the closer their relationship seemed, showing the affection between them.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled and sent a message back.

"I have a modest gift prepared: some famous calligraphy supplies from Zhongjing—brush, ink, paper, inkstone—plus a symphony orchestra, the Sharvey Band from UE Country, featuring the pianist Yegor. It's a performance I won."

Bringing a large orchestra required arrangements for both time and venue, so Bai Xiaosheng didn't plan any surprise and gave a heads-up.

Shortly after, he received a reply.

An astonished emoji, followed by a laughing one.

"Others bring mundane things that can't compare to your unique gift! I'm very satisfied! Come early tomorrow; we should catch up more—it's really been too long!"

It had been six or seven months since they last met—indeed, it was a long time.

Bai Xiaosheng felt emotional and responded with a single word, "Okay!"

He was chatting with Master Song Kai when another call came in. Seeing the caller's name, Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but smile.

Of course. How could he be absent from Master Song Kai's birthday!

"Hello, Mr. Ji," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

Mayor Ji Mingyang of Zhongjing City was also a student of Master Song Kai.

"Sheng, tomorrow is the teacher's birthday, will you be going?" Mr. Ji asked.

"Before your call, I was just discussing this with Master Song Kai. Of course, I will go," Bai Xiaosheng replied with a smile.

"Good," Mayor Ji Mingyang said with a laugh, "It's a pity I can't make it. The provincial government is organizing an overseas inspection trip, and I've been specifically asked to join. I can't get away from it, and I've already called the teacher. I'm contacting you to ask if you could bring my gift to him. It can't compare with yours, but it's a token of my respect as his student. In a bit, I'll have Zhang Meng deliver it to you, so you can take it for me."

So that was the situation.

"No problem," Bai Xiaosheng said.

"Actually, I regret it too. I haven't seen the teacher for a long time, and many of my senior and junior brothers are likely to come this time," Mr. Ji expressed his regret, and with deep meaning in his words, he added, "Speaking of which, among our cohort, whether in business or politics, I am considered moderate. You will benefit greatly from mingling with your peers when you go there!"

Mr. Ji was giving him a subtle hint.

Grateful, Bai Xiaosheng responded, "Okay!"

After hanging up, Bai Xiaosheng exchanged a few more casual words with Master Song Kai, and when Zhang Meng delivered the gift, he left work to rest early in preparation.

He was also looking forward to the birthday celebration tomorrow!

Chapter 728: An Unexpected Encounter on the Way_1

At 5:30 in the early morning, Bai Xiaosheng got out of bed, yawning and washing up.

If it weren't for catching the train, he wouldn't have gotten up so early.

The breakfast ordered online was delivered punctually at six o'clock. After breakfast and getting everything packed, Feng arrived too.

Bai Xiaosheng's luggage was actually quite simple, just a small and compact rolling suitcase. Inside, aside from a change of clothes and some sundries, there was also the gift for Master Song Kai.

The gift was not expensive but very thoughtful.

Two boxes of Go pieces: the white pieces were finely crafted from natural seashells and the black were polished from a type of black stone, glossy as jade. Judged purely on value, they were worth just over two thousand yuan, but to those who truly understood and cherished such things, they were rare treasures.

Besides that, there was also a scroll that was a foot wide. It contained the Classic of Poetry transcribed by an unknown calligrapher with good penmanship, but as it was unsigned, its value wasn't particularly high.

Feng helped Bai Xiaosheng with his luggage as they went downstairs and drove to the high-speed train station.

Once there, Bai Xiaosheng declined Feng's offer to accompany him further and asked him to go back first.

Feng knew Bai Xiaosheng's temperament and didn't insist, so he promptly turned back.

Security check, entering the station, waiting, ticket check, boarding. The process was uneventful.

Bai Xiaosheng had booked the same business class as always, spacious and comfortable, with three seats in a row and his seat being one of the two that were together, by the window.

Bai Xiaosheng found his seat, stowed his luggage, and prepared to lie down for a nap.

The guy in the seat next to him seemed to have the same idea and had adjusted his seat in no time, put on his headphones, and contentedly lay down. He closed his eyes, placing both hands on his belly, still holding two round exercise balls of some material, squeezing and rotating them. In less than two minutes, he was still, and soon after, the soft sound of snoring could be heard.

Just as Bai Xiaosheng adjusted his seat, he saw this scene and couldn't help but smile.

It seemed this guy was really tired.

Being able to eat and sleep well is a blessing; he's indeed a fortunate person.

Bai Xiaosheng lay down, covered himself with his coat, and before he could close his eyes, he heard someone humming a tune as they passed in the outer aisle, the voice immensely melodious.

Bai Xiaosheng deliberately took a look but was taken aback.

The girl humming and passing by was a little lolita, wearing a familiar-looking outfit, swinging a "Hanlinxuan" shopping bag.

Wasn't that the lolita he encountered yesterday?

Bai Xiaosheng was instantly startled.

Utterly unreasonable, very combative, with a severe tendency towards violence!

Unapproachable!

Quickly, Bai Xiaosheng pulled up his clothes to cover most of his face.

Fortunately, the little girl didn't glance sideways and just hopped on by.

"Damn it, how come this little girl is on this train too?" Bai Xiaosheng wondered with astonishment.

That was outrageous enough, but what was even more worrying was that she was seated just in the row ahead, across the aisle, on the single window seat.

Right in front of Bai Xiaosheng's diagonal line of sight!

If it weren't for Bai Xiaosheng's seat being on the inside, she would have seen him with just a turn of her head!

"I can't let her notice me— who knows if there'll be trouble. As a grown man, if I start an incident with a little girl on the train, I might end up being detained by the train police as a pervert," Bai Xiaosheng hurriedly turned his face toward the outside of the window, doing his best to minimize the chance of exposure.

In his uneasiness, the high-speed train started moving.

After worrying for some time and seeing nothing amiss, Bai Xiaosheng gradually relaxed. Furthermore, he was not used to waking up so early, and soon he fell asleep.

This sleep was exceptionally sweet, and by the time Bai Xiaosheng woke up, it was already 10:30 in the morning.

His neighboring seat was already set up with a little tray table, eating something.

Bai Xiaosheng had also brought some fruits and snacks with him, which were right at his feet, an easy reach away.

He deliberately stood up and glanced at the lolita in front of him. The little girl was rocking her head while wearing a pair of over-ear headphones, apparently listening to music.

Bai Xiaosheng then relaxed, set up the small table, and took out some food and drinks to enjoy.

"What's gotten into me? I was supposed to have a pleasant trip, but now I'm acting like a thief. This isn't like me at all," Bai Xiaosheng lamented.

However, the other party was special. If it were a man, or even an adult, Bai Xiaosheng could have faced them sternly, but this lolita left him feeling helpless.

"Forget it, there are just over two hours left until we arrive. I'll just bear with it," Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself.

After eating, he saw the guy next to him lie down again, squeezing a stress ball—only squeezing it a couple of times before the snoring resumed.

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but admire him—such talent!

This seemed like a good method!

Bai Xiaosheng immediately followed this gentleman's example and lay down again.

At this moment, he wasn't sleepy, so he covered half his face with his clothes, took out his phone, and looked for someone to chat with.

Shang Wanwan, Yang Qian'er, and Zhao Xiaoying from the film crew, Lin Weiwei who was on set, Wei Moran who flitted around the south of the Yangtze, all these women usually had one or two who would idle chat with him.

At the moment, Bai Xiaosheng tried to bother them, but for some reason, they were all busy today.

Bai Xiaosheng had no choice but to give up, browsed through the news for a while, felt tired, and fell asleep again.

When he woke up again, it was half past twelve, and they were almost at the station.

Bai Xiaosheng stretched, folded up his seat, and noticed that the brother next to him was still deep in sleep.

The little lolita wasn't in her seat.

Bai Xiaosheng tiptoed to get his luggage down, packed up his things, and prepared to leave quietly without making a sound.

Just as he got ready, he saw the little lolita bouncing back from the dining car. Bai Xiaosheng quickly hid himself.

The little lolita still didn't see him and was swinging a handbag as she headed straight for her seat.

Bai Xiaosheng suddenly noticed a short man following closely behind her.

The man had sneaky eyes that followed the handbag in the little girl's hand.

She had gone to the dining car to eat; it seemed she had shown off her wealth and attracted a thief!

Bai Xiaosheng understood at once.

Through the gap between the seats, Bai Xiaosheng saw the little lolita reaching up to the luggage rack to get something. The man behind her dilly-dallied, his hand already reaching for her pocket.

The passengers in the neighboring seats either didn't see or didn't utter a word.

Bai Xiaosheng thought about calling out, but then he remembered the incident in the alley the day before and couldn't help but smile bitterly.

If he spoke up, not only would the thief not get away, but neither would he.

Bai Xiaosheng stretched out his hand, took one of the stress balls the man in the next seat was holding, and flicked it with a snap of his fingers.

It hit the little lolita in the back.

"Ouch!" the little lolita screamed in pain, becoming alert at once. She turned back to see a short and sleazy man staring at her in shock, one hand still reaching towards her pocket.

"You pervert! Are you asking for death?" the little lolita gritted her teeth in anger.

What followed was an extremely violent scene.

The man stood no chance and was knocked to the ground. After a flurry of punches and kicks from the little lolita, all that was left was him holding his head and wailing.

The passengers all gathered around, even Bai Xiaosheng's neighbor was awakened and stretched his neck curiously to watch the commotion, completely unaware that something was missing from his hand.

The train had just arrived at the station.

Bai Xiaosheng took his luggage and left quietly.

Chapter 729: Assistant Wei Feng_1

After getting off the train, through the window, Bai Xiaosheng could still see the chaos inside; the train police had already gone over.

"That thief originally acted out of greed, but now he's turned into a public nuisance. Suspected of molesting an underage girl, he's probably in big trouble," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

To be honest, he didn't feel a bit of sympathy for the thief and immediately departed with his suitcase.

Inside the carriage, the little Lolita, who had just beaten up the thief, suddenly stepped on something. She picked it up—it was a toy silicone soft ball. She frowned for a moment, only then feeling that the sensation on her buttocks wasn't like being touched by a person, but more like it had been hit by this object.

"Who threw this? Was it a warning for me?" the Lolita frowned.

Unfortunately, Bai Xiaosheng, who had been sitting next to her and glanced at the commotion, also hastily got off the train. He had paid no attention to a toy worth just a few bucks.

The Lolita glanced around and her gaze landed outside the window, where she saw the back of Bai Xiaosheng.

"Eh, that figure looks familiar, could it be someone I know?" the Lolita thought to herself.

"Little girl, where are your parents? You should come with uncle to the station's police office and make a statement, okay?" the train police, who had handcuffed the thief, said to the Lolita.

"I'm sorry, big brother, I've got something urgent to deal with, I have to go," she said.

The Lolita picked up her two bags and swiftly escaped the crowd.

"Hey, hey, little girl, don't go!" the train police came back to their senses only to find that the Lolita had vanished without a trace.

The train police looked helplessly at the thief squatting on the ground.

"How can this little girl run so fast! She called me brother? I'm already this old... and she made me feel young again. Well, for that 'brother'..." the train police turned to the thief and shouted, "You dare to molest a minor, I will teach you a good lesson, come on!"

Bai Xiaosheng left the high-speed rail station, found a taxi, and reported his destination—the Coria Hotel—as informed by Yegor.

The taxi drove towards the destination.

Through the car window, Bai Xiaosheng observed the passing scenery, observing this city.

Every city has its unique character.

Even amongst first-tier cities, Linshen and Guangyun are different.

Linshen is about rapid change, advocating speed, and high-technology, making strides every day.

Guangyun is about a profound restraint. Although there are still many skyscrapers and grand structures, there are also buildings with a deep historical embedding. The mixture of old and new isn't jarring; instead, it looks harmonious and well-integrated.

"No wonder Master Song Kai's 'true home' is here!" Bai Xiaosheng muttered to himself.

Master Song Kai had properties in many locations, and Tiannan was just one of them.

Compared to Guangyun, Tiannan was merely a small city. Perhaps because of its slower development, the environment was quite good. It was a quiet place for rest, which was why the Master had chosen it, and thanks to this, Bai Xiaosheng managed to meet him.

But Guangyun was the city truly suited for a master of architectural design. There were too many buildings here worth savoring and interpreting.

The taxi drove for over an hour and finally stopped in front of a hotel.

Bai Xiaosheng paid the fare, got out of the car, took his things, and went to the specific address given by Yegor.

Upon seeing Yegor again, the old man was incredibly excited and gave Bai Xiaosheng a big hug.

"Thank you, my friend!" Yegor said earnestly.

The words over the phone were insufficient to express his gratitude.

This immensely resourceful young man, his friend from the East, was simply amazing!

Without even showing his face, he had made Regent Viktor and Young Regiment Leader Sedor bow their heads in allegiance!

And he had solved the troubles that might have faced Yegor in the future.

"Mr. Yegor, you don't need to thank me again and again," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

Yegor's behavior made Bai Xiaosheng feel a bit embarrassed.

After all, he had acted for his own sake and had merely casually helped Mr. Yegor by solving some problems within his power.

"Your help to me and the orchestra is irreplaceable!" Yegor said this solemnly.

As band members continuously entered the room, their looks of gratitude and awe were unmistakable.

"You have no idea, we were ending our contracts by the end of the year, and Young Regiment Leader Sedor and his lackey Yvonne tried every method to boss us around and find faults with us, those days were unbearable!"

"Yes, we felt as if every day dragged on like a year, yet we could only endure!"

"Many of us were somewhat depressed!"

"Thank goodness for you, now Young Regiment Leader Sedor wouldn't dare to mess around!"

Through everyone's flurry of comments, Bai Xiaosheng began to understand why they were so thankful.

It seemed that his unintentional kindness had indeed done a good deed.

"No need to be polite, Mr. Yegor is my friend, and so are you all. It's only right to help friends!" Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

For this man, who could make the likes of Regiment Leader Viktor and Young Regiment Leader Sedor submit, to volunteer to be friends with everyone, the people were all excitedly moved.

"Alright, ladies and gentlemen." Seeing that the noise in the environment was rising, Yegor coughed and said, "Mr. Bai Xiaosheng has just arrived from Zhongjing, tired from his travels. You all go back now, let him rest a bit."

With that, the band members nodded and dispersed.

Yegor personally showed Bai Xiaosheng to the reserved room, which was a luxurious suite, very impressive to look at. He chatted with Bai Xiaosheng for a bit and then left. Not long after his departure, a waiter wheeled in a cart, delivering a rather lavish lunch, saying it was ordered by Mr. Yegor.

"The performer sure is thoughtful." Bai Xiaosheng chuckled.

The food that was served, whether recommended by the hotel staff or not, looked genuinely appetizing.

Vegetarian Dish from Dinghu, Steamed Ribs with Black Bean Sauce, Duck Blood and Pickled Cabbage Fish, along with a pot of nourishing, slow-cooked soup, and a bowl of fragrant rice.

Bai Xiaosheng was indeed hungry.

After all, since morning, he had only had some snacks on the car ride.

He immediately began to eat heartily until he had finished everything on the plates and bowls.

When he called a waiter to take the dishes away, it was already three o'clock in the afternoon.

Feeling a bit weary, Bai Xiaosheng briefly dozed off, only to be startled awake by a phone call.

Rubbing his sleepy eyes, Bai Xiaosheng saw the name and immediately felt amused.

Master Song Kai himself had made the call; the old man really was impatient.

"Kid, what time is it now, four o'clock, and you're still not at Guangyun?" Master Song Kai began by asking.

"Old master, I've arrived already, I'm currently staying at the Coria Hotel," Bai Xiaosheng replied with a laugh.

"You've arrived and you head to the hotel instead of coming here directly? Really, I'm sending a driver to pick you up right away," Master Song Kai complained a bit.

"The orchestra is staying around here, so I came to check on them," Bai Xiaosheng explained.

"Alright, we'll talk more when you get here," Master Song Kai added.

After hanging up the phone, half an hour later, Bai Xiaosheng's door was knocked. Standing outside were two men in crisp suits, with one commanding respect. He appeared to be in his forties, dignified and evidently well-read.

Certainly, he was no ordinary person.

This man looked at Bai Xiaosheng with a slight smile, sizing him up, and introduced himself, "You must be Mr. Bai. I'm Wei Feng, assistant to Master Song Kai. I'm here to pick you up!"

"Please come in!" Bai Xiaosheng said, smiling as he let them in and invited them to sit on the sofa.

"We won't stay, the master is waiting for the message," Wei Feng said.

Bai Xiaosheng nodded, fetched something from his luggage, and then followed them downstairs.

Master Song Kai, a renowned architectural design master revered throughout the galaxy, what would his residence be like?

Bai Xiaosheng was incredibly eager to find out!

Chapter 730: Take Him to the "Xuan" Hall!_1

Outside the hotel, a 2010 Mercedes-Benz S-Class was parked by the roadside, and it really looked like it had some years on it.

Wei Feng personally opened the car door for Bai Xiaosheng and smiled as he said, "Mr. Bai, this car wouldn't be brought out for just any ordinary person, it's Master Song Kai's own ride!"

This also reflected a kind of importance.

Bai Xiaosheng nodded, settled into the back seat, and noticing that Wei Feng was about to close the door and take the front passenger seat, he suddenly smiled, "Brother Wei, come sit in the back with me. It'll be easier for us brothers to chat on the way."

This address as 'Brother Wei' was naturally intimate!

Regardless of status, simply in terms of age, it was very comforting to hear.

Wei Feng was taken aback, then laughed, "Sounds good."

In Wei Feng's eyes, young Bai Xiaosheng had a certain air about him, not arrogant or impatient, magnanimous yet restrained.

Having been with Master Song Kai for many years and experienced much in dealing with people, Wei Feng naturally knew that such a temperament was not something the average person could possess.

Bai Xiaosheng's every action was also incredibly accommodating, which was even more precious, the style of someone destined for great things.

Based on the first impression, Wei Feng took quite a liking to the young man.

The driver started the car and headed straight for the Song Family.

Bai Xiaosheng and Wei Feng started chatting like friends as soon they got going.

Midway through the conversation, Wei Feng looked at Bai Xiaosheng with a sense of admiration and said, "Young Mr. Bai, to tell the truth, I've received many guests these past two days. There are many as young and dignified as you. But those for whom Master Song Kai personally makes a phone call to check on, even dispatching a car for, are few and far between! You're the first one to use this car."

It was precisely for this reason that Wei Feng was willing to sit together and have a chat.

"Brother, may I presume to ask which noble family you hail from, or are you the son of a political figure?" Wei Feng was quite curious about Bai Xiaosheng's "true identity."

"Do you see any sons of noble families or political figures like me? Coming all by myself, not even a single attendant in tow?" Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but laugh, "Brother Wei, you're overthinking it. I'm just an ordinary person who met Master Song Kai in Tiannan. We are just teacher and friend, that's all."

Bai Xiaosheng thought he was being modest, but his last remark caused Wei Feng's eyebrows to raise slightly.

"Teacher" is easy to claim, "friend" is hard!

That's something many important figures dream of!

"I see you brought something, is it a gift for Master Song Kai?" Wei Feng changed the subject with a smile.

Bai Xiaosheng nodded and talked about Ji Mingyang's gift, to which Wei Feng nodded in approval.

Then, Bai Xiaosheng mentioned his own gift.

The calligraphy supplies made Wei Feng's eyes light up, and he couldn't help but nod and praise, "Young brother, you're so thoughtful. Just hearing their names, I can tell the items you chose are top-notch and very well-matched. I think the Master will like them!"

Only someone who truly understands Master Song Kai would think so.

Master Song Kai certainly wasn't short on money; it wasn't necessary for gifts to be very expensive. The key was whether they were appropriate and heartfelt.

"Besides that, I've also brought a music band, they're at the hotel. Has the Master or Brother Wei mentioned it? And who is in charge of arranging it?" Bai Xiaosheng asked.

"The band was brought by you?" Wei Feng was startled, somewhat surprised, "Master Song Kai did mention it, but I thought it was some other guest's extravagant arrangement."

"But it's quite original!" Wei Feng praised, then asked, "It must have cost quite a bit, right?"

Bai Xiaosheng let out a light chuckle, "To tell the truth, you might not believe it, but I won it."

As Bai Xiaosheng recounted the wager with Yegor's band, Wei Feng, surprised and amused, burst into hearty laughter and gave Bai Xiaosheng a big thumbs up.

In this manner, the two of them chatted all the way until they arrived, still seemingly with much left to say.

He got out of the car.

Bai Xiaosheng found that the view was open in all directions, with a Chinese-style courtyard in the distance. It was about a hundred paces from here to there, yet it could be said that each step presented a different scene, and from every angle, the view was distinct. The mere entrance was so exquisite.

Moreover, Bai Xiaosheng could tell that the architectural details and the garden ornaments here incorporated modern elements and Western charm, yet all were harmoniously integrated into the Chinese design, becoming one.

"Brilliant!"

Bai Xiaosheng stopped for a moment and ultimately uttered just this one word.

Wei Feng smiled.

To casually offer praise was not unusual, but to have such appreciation for every artfully designed detail he saw was precious.

"No wonder he says he's both a mentor and friend to Master Song Kai. This being his first visit, he displays such insight; he's no ordinary person!" Wei Feng thought to himself and gestured to Bai Xiaosheng, "Please!"

Wei Feng accompanied Bai Xiaosheng all the way there.

At this moment, there were no shortage of guests arriving to celebrate the birthday; the plaza outside was bustling with cars and people. The cars were luxurious, and the people all carried themselves with distinction. These guests, unlike the ordinary lot Bai Xiaosheng had seen elsewhere, had a restrained presence, but their eyes were as bright as torches, and they greeted others with smiles, showing great politeness.

The more humble such individuals were, the more extraordinary they tended to be!

Others had others to greet them, but when Wei Feng led Bai Xiaosheng into the courtyard, many people eagerly greeted him, including guests of remarkable status.

After all, even if Wei Feng was just an assistant, he was the assistant to Master Song Kai, and everyone met him with an extra measure of politeness, which echoed the saying, "A petty officer in front of a prime minister's house."!

From this perspective, Bai Xiaosheng's "Brother Wei" wasn't the least bit out of place. In fact, it was Wei Feng who showed great regard by addressing him as a brother.

Wei Feng was acquainted with most of these guests, greeting everyone with a smile and courtesy, yet he did not stop walking.

As he personally led a young man inside, everyone's gaze fell on Bai Xiaosheng, filled with curiosity and scrutiny, turning Bai Xiaosheng into the main character along the way.

After passing through several courtyards, Wei Feng eventually brought Bai Xiaosheng to a room and knocked on the door.

"Come in!" A short, powerful word, the voice of an old friend.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled and pushed the door open.

Master Song Kai was busy writing with a brush. Upon seeing Bai Xiaosheng, he burst into big laughter and gave him a warm welcome.

"Ah, good lad, long time no see!"

"Yes, old master, long time no see," Bai Xiaosheng also said with a smile as he approached.

The cordiality between the two surprised Wei Feng.

It seemed this young man was truly valued by the master! In his mind, Wei Feng's regard for Bai Xiaosheng rose even higher.

Bai Xiaosheng sat down with Master Song Kai, who personally poured him a cup of tea. Then they began to chat about the past, laughing incessantly. Talking about the past half year, Bai Xiaosheng had leaped from a common employee to the general manager of a fairly large company and was even taking assessments to climb another rung on the ladder.

Master Song Kai couldn't help but applaud him.

In the blink of an eye, an hour or so passed.

A servant came to report from outside the door. Wei Feng listened and walked to Master Song Kai's side, whispering in his ear.

"Young man, I need to go see an old friend now. Go sit in the living room for a while," Master Song Kai said with a smile.

Wei Feng smiled and stepped forward to show Bai Xiaosheng the way.

"Wei Feng, take him to the 'C' Character Hall," Master Song Kai suddenly instructed before leaving.

Bai Xiaosheng did not mind but noticed that Wei Feng's pupils suddenly contracted, even exclaiming in surprise, "To the 'C' Character Hall?!"