

Two Trillion 751

Chapter 751 You Come to Be His Backer!_1

Not until one o'clock in the afternoon did the second treatment report get sent back to the Affairs Department, the sender being Mu Beichen.

Another half-hour passed before the third report arrived, sent by Zheng Qinghong.

After that, reports kept coming in.

However, after experiencing Bai Xiaosheng's brilliant report, upon seeing these, everyone didn't feel too much, even using Bai Xiaosheng's as a standard answer when discussing the temporary solutions in other people's reports.

"This one is good, it bears a striking resemblance to Bai Xiaosheng's approach!"

"This one doesn't cut it, it just muddies the waters, covering up the contradictions, far inferior to Bai Xiaosheng's!"

Lin Ke made her rounds, and all she kept hearing were similar remarks.

She felt both amused and frustrated, emotionally, she was happy for Bai Xiaosheng, but rationally, she thought her people were veering off course.

Ultimately, Lin Ke didn't say much but took the reports from Mu Beichen and Zheng Qinghong and turned to find Xiahou Qi.

Five minutes later, the Greater China Region President's Office.

As Xiahou Qi reviewed the reports from Mu Beichen and Zheng Qinghong, he nodded repeatedly, "Good, good, the directions for handling the situations are correct, commendable! However, some parts are indeed muddling through, and some actions are overly rigid. It seems, after all, that it's Bai Xiaosheng who has best managed to balance firmness with gentleness, hitting just the right note!"

As he was speaking, he heard Lin Ke burst out with a "pfft" of laughter.

"What's the matter?" Xiahou Qi asked curiously. "Little girl, what are you laughing at?"

"That speech of yours, I've heard enough of it over there. It's all about how great Bai Xiaosheng is and where others fall short. As the president of the Greater China Region, you should have some unique insights," Lin Ke said with a laugh.

Xiahou Qi laughed heartily and tossed the reports on the table.

"Good is good, bad is bad! What's there to differ?" Xiahou Qi said.

"But with so much praise, if someone with an agenda hears it, could it not bring Bai Xiaosheng resentments? What if someone doesn't want him to make it to the end?" Lin Ke suddenly said.

Xiahou Qi looked into her eyes thoughtfully.

"Indeed! Several of the candidates have significant backing, and compared to them, Bai Xiaosheng really doesn't have much to rely on!"

"Then you be his support!" Lin Ke seized the moment to say.

To suggest the president of the Greater China Region become someone's backing would no doubt leave people astounded.

Yet Xiahou Qi, well-acquainted with Lin Ke's personality, instantly understood what this girl meant.

"Agreed!" Xiahou Qi nodded, his gaze distant, "I will stand for fairness! I want to see, under my watch, who dares to break the rules! Then, even if it's a Senior Affairs Officer, even if it's a regional head, I will not show any favoritism!"

Saying this, the old gentleman suddenly stood up, paced with his hands behind his back, and walked to the window to glance outside. "Those who have been in high positions for so long—the petty scheming they engage in behind closed doors—do they really think I am too old or blind to notice? It's time to find an opportunity for a crackdown!"

Lin Ke smiled without saying a word, but in her heart, she silently thought, "Bai Xiaosheng, are those meals you treated me to worth it? I've even gotten you the support of the old man! It's just that you don't know it yet!"

"Lin Ke, you go back first. Give your subordinates a gag order to keep them from gossiping; if anyone leaks, don't blame me for not being polite!" commanded Xiahou Qi with a stern tone.

Subsequently, he asked Lin Ke, "When are you heading back to Zhongjing?"

"Looks like it has to be next Saturday at the earliest. I'll bring the results of the second round with me," Lin Ke responded.

Xiahou Qi nodded and simply said one word, "Good!"

At that moment, Zheng Qinghong was at his residence, serenely sipping a glass of red wine.

Bai Xiaocheng sat on the sofa opposite him.

"Old Bai, I owe this one to you! If not for you, I wouldn't have been able to do it so quickly," Zheng Qinghong said.

"No, it's your merit. We just helped with the documents a bit. In the end, it still depends on you," Bai Xiaocheng said with a smile, flattering him, then asked, "What do you think of our speed and efficiency..."

"If not first, then second!" Zheng Qinghong stated confidently.

"What about Bai Xiaosheng?"

"If he goes for speed, he'll be outdone by the quality we show; if he targets quality, he can't match our speed. In any case, he's out of the picture this time!"

Zheng Qinghong was full of confidence.

"It's a pity we can't know the results right away; otherwise, would you like Mr. Zheng to inquire for you?" Bai Xiaocheng suggested.

Zheng Qinghong frowned, "Such a trivial matter requires his intervention, it's not worth it! He said that when he makes his move, it will be at the final stage! Before that, I need to smooth everything out!"

Bai Xiaocheng nodded.

"The results will come out; just wait. I actually want to hear who gets eliminated next time," Zheng Qinghong said, smiling with a far-reaching gaze, "I'm even more curious about how far Bai Xiaosheng can go!"

In Zhongjing, at Chen Jiuzheng's home.

Mu Beichen was discussing the exact same topic with Chen Jiuzheng.

"In this second phase of the assessment, ten people will be eliminated after the competition. Those who leave might not lack abilities, but they certainly lack resources!" Mu Beichen sneered.

"Among everyone, only Bai Xiaosheng has neither support nor backing! So he won't make it through this phase!" Chen Jiuzheng laughed loudly.

"Eight or nine out of ten!"

Mu Beichen was satisfied and sipped a cup of hot tea.

He didn't make baseless assertions. From any angle, without any connections or background, and without even a support team, how could Bai Xiaosheng possibly survive!

"This time, I will definitely be the first, and Zheng Qinghong will follow behind me! By the time he learns the results, it will be too late! However, I still need to have Tian prepare; after all, Zheng Qinghong has a strong backing, and he will be a tough opponent in the final stage," Mu Beichen said.

He was no longer concerned about whether Bai Xiaosheng was in the game or not.

"Don't worry about that. Tian has plans!" Chen Jiuzheng sneered, "And I'm also prepared. Once Bai Xiaosheng is out, I will find a good place for him. How we ruin him after that is up to us!"

The two men looked at each other and laughed heartily.

The entire day, the rest of the training camp members waited anxiously. However, by the end of the day, the Affairs Department had not released any results or responses.

Amidst the anxiety, people started to grow numb. By the second day, few were still thinking about it; instead, they were focusing on gathering information and preparing for the next affairs briefing.

While others were busy with that, Bai Xiaosheng didn't need to; he already had a solid grasp of twenty companies. In his spare time, he checked on Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying. Over there, there was still no progress. Bai Xiaosheng specifically comforted them, reminding them that they'd have to come back in another two to three weeks at most.

Days passed by, and soon, it was the second Saturday.

The second batch of affairs briefings arrived, and this time Bai Xiaosheng "took an extra precaution," dawdling for an additional two or three hours before sending it off.

That evening, everyone received a message from the Affairs Department—

"Tomorrow, assemble at Zhongjing University, where the eliminated will be announced!"

Chapter 752: Another Five People Eliminated!_1

Zhongjing University on the weekend, tranquil and serene.

In the campus, those students, both male and female, either strolling in pairs or sweating profusely on the sports fields, all enjoyed their own leisure time.

However, inside a lecture hall, there was an atmosphere filled with solemnity and tension.

Twenty adults sat upright, eagerly waiting for their petite examiner.

Even if someone spoke, the voice was always very low, as if afraid that speaking louder would startle others and themselves as well.

"Bai, you say, there are only three assessments in this second phase, and now, we've passed two in a row! I don't know the scores or the rankings, and I'm feeling particularly uneasy," Zhao Qianze said with a furrowed brow, worried.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled, comforting her softly, "Zhao, take it easy. Just do your best, and don't push yourself too hard. Otherwise, even if you barely make it through this stage, there's still the final phase. If you're this stressed, you might collapse before the results come out, don't you think that's a loss? Besides, worrying won't do any good but only harm your beauty."

Such comfort made Zhao Qianze laugh out loud, giving him a glance, "You really have a way with words!"

Eased by his banter, Zhao Qianze felt considerably better.

"Hmmpf! Mr. Bai, those words of yours must be born from your own experiences, a realization of your own limits, not wanting to press beyond your capacity. Not bad, not bad, you're quite insightful!" Behind Bai Xiaosheng and Zhao Qianze, someone sneered.

The two glanced back.

Zheng Qinghong had actually moved behind them.

Seeing Bai Xiaosheng looking over, Zheng Qinghong smiled coldly, "Perhaps this time, when the elimination list is read out, you will be on it! Are you mentally prepared? Even if you pass this time, what comes next is a competition of connections, resources, and abilities. You won't be able to keep up!"

Zheng Qinghong spoke as if he was pronouncing Bai Xiaosheng's fate.

Bai Xiaosheng chuckled lightly, not bothering to engage with him.

Zheng Qinghong's gaze shifted to Zhao Qianze's face, and suddenly, it was like a warm spring breeze, as he leaned forward with an eager smile, "Qianze, in the workplace, a woman really shouldn't push herself too hard. Having abilities, being outstanding, that's certainly good. But being a full-time wife, shopping, spending money, that's not too bad either. It's called 'You just be pretty, and I'll earn the money to support us!'"

"Mr. Zheng!" Zhao Qianze cut him off coldly, then seriously added, "If you think that's so great, go find a woman who thinks the same, but don't try to persuade me. I, Zhao Qianze, do not have the habit of depending on a man to support me!"

After saying that, Zhao Qianze tugged at Bai Xiaosheng and turned her head away.

Zheng Qinghong still wanted to say something but was met with the backs of their heads. He opened his mouth but in the end, he just glared fiercely at Bai Xiaosheng.

This scene was observed by Mu Beichen, sitting off to the side, who smirked silently.

Just then, the lecture hall door opened, and Lin Ke strode in, heading straight to the podium.

This time, she wasn't late at all, right on the dot.

Everyone saw her and instantly fell quiet.

Lin Ke stood on the podium, sweeping her gaze over the crowd, and asked, "Is everyone here?"

"Everyone's here," someone called out loudly.

Twenty people, not one less!

"It's fine even if not everyone is here. Those who didn't make it, their scores will be halved!" Lin Ke's voice was like a silver bell, crisp and pleasant, immensely pleasing to the ear, yet still sending shivers down people's spines.

"It's been about ten days to half a month since we last met, and two rounds of assessments have already passed. How time flies. I know you have been impatiently waiting, and some even used their connections to make inquiries," Lin Ke said with a smile, "So I won't beat around the bush. I will read the list of those eliminated now!"

From her entrance to her words, not even five minutes had passed, and now she was announcing eliminations!

Everyone's hearts instantly jumped to their throats.

"Cheng Tao, Lu Guobin, Wang Yicheng, Zhao Tianyu, He Jiaguo," Lin Ke read out five names in one breath, without any hesitation.

"Congratulations, you can go home early," Lin Ke smiled.

The announcement was made without pause, without subtlety, direct and to the point, like a swift cut through the mess.

No one blamed Lin Ke for this; on the contrary, those called felt a sense of relief and gratefully smiled at Lin Ke.

To be given a clean break was also a kind of mercy.

The wait for the verdict is the most torturous part, but Lin Ke spared them from the agony.

However, being eliminated is ultimately not a good thing. Those who had to leave were somewhat saddened.

Among them, Cheng Tao felt it the most.

He was the first to meet Bai Xiaosheng on the first day, but later felt that Bai Xiaosheng's conflict with Zheng Qinghong was inappropriate to get involved with, so he distanced himself.

But now, to Cheng Tao, none of that mattered anymore.

"Let's give them a send-off!" Lin Ke was the first to initiate a round of applause, and the others followed suit.

The five of them could only stand up, bid everyone farewell, and then leave one by one.

The remaining fifteen watched them go. Then, they continued to look towards Lin Ke.

Someone couldn't help but say, "Officer Lin, aren't you going to read out the names of the top five?"

At that remark, Mu Beichen and Zheng Qinghong both had gleaming eyes.

They were eager to hear their rankings!

Lin Ke asked with a smile, "Does everyone want to hear?"

"Yes!" Many people replied urgently.

"But I don't want to tell!" Lin Ke's face turned stern as she flatly refused.

The crowd was momentarily at a loss for words.

Lin Ke glanced at Bai Xiaosheng. Her silence, to a considerable extent, was also about "protecting" Bai Xiaosheng, which was fundamentally similar to what Feng Li had done initially.

The only difference was that one was about keeping Bai Xiaosheng low-profile, while the other was about hiding Bai Xiaosheng's high-profile status.

"So, what, we came here early in the morning just to hear who got eliminated?" someone couldn't help but grumble.

A few beside them chimed in agreement.

Lin Ke laughed, "For this stage of the assessment, I have full authority! I've traveled all the way from Linshen to see you guys this early in the morning just to do this little thing, and even I feel it's a loss!"

"So, I've added a little task!"

Lin Ke looked at the fifteen people in front of her, her eyes shimmering with a hint of cunning.

The crowd, upon seeing her expression, suddenly felt uneasy.

"I'm going to the classroom next door now. Each of you come find me one by one, I have questions to ask! Remember, someone come every five minutes, manage your own time. Once I'm done questioning you, leave immediately, no idle chatter here. Otherwise, if I find out, I won't be nice!"

After speaking, Lin Ke gave the crowd a threatening look and walked away.

Everyone watched her go, then exchanged glances with one another.

"What's she up to now?" someone couldn't help but ask.

The sudden development put everyone on alert.

Zhao Qianze couldn't help but glance at Bai Xiaosheng, who smiled, "Zhao, do you want to go first?"

Zhao Qianze quickly shook her head.

Bai Xiaosheng laughed, "Okay then, I'll go first! The sooner I go, the sooner I'm done, that's good!"

With that, Bai Xiaosheng stood up and headed straight for the door, under everyone's gaze.

As he walked outside, his own eyes gleamed with curiosity.

"Little girl, what kind of trick are you up to this time? Let me go and take a look!"

Chapter 753 You demon!_1

Bai Xiaosheng was the first to leave the classroom, and for a moment, the remaining fourteen people were silent, then suddenly abuzz.

"What is our little examiner trying to ask us?"

"It was agreed that once the examination rules were set, they wouldn't change, but they couldn't resist adding new things to it!"

"If Feng Li, the examiner, is full of tricks, how could this one be any easier to deal with!"

"My heart is suddenly all aflutter!"

...

Zheng Qinghong glanced at the door and couldn't help but let out a sneer, "Name of Bai is rather eager this time!"

"Isn't he always like that, always loving to grab the limelight, being a young man after all!" a voice came from beside Zheng Qinghong.

Zheng Qinghong looked over to find Mu Beichen.

"Grab the limelight? Rushing for the limelight can lead to a bloody mess!" Zheng Qinghong sneered.

"Exactly why he's smart. If he can't pass, he can't pass; better see the result earlier and get busy with other things." Mu Beichen laughed.

"That's called 'the earlier you die, the sooner you're reincarnated!'" Zheng Qinghong said.

The two of them sang in harmony, their "cooperation" in sync.

Zhao Qianze couldn't help turning his head, frowning as he glanced at the two, then got up from his seat and headed for a spot by the door, ready to take over from Bai Xiaosheng when the time came.

Zheng Qinghong watched Zhao Qianze leave and could not help but follow with his eyes.

"Bai Xiaosheng not getting eliminated this time means he'll probably be out next time. He's certainly not my rival, but you, Mr. Zheng, are!" Mu Beichen looked at Zheng Qinghong with a smile yet a murderous aura, "I particularly enjoy competing with talented people because the joy and sense of accomplishment in victory are unparalleled! What do you think, Mr. Zheng?"

Zheng Qinghong's gaze landed on Mu Beichen's face, his eyes flickering uncertainly, but eventually, he smiled.

"President Mu considering me a rival is a good thing," Zheng Qinghong said with an air of pride, "However, you are not my opponent!"

Mu Beichen's expression darkened.

"My only opponent is myself!" Zheng Qinghong said arrogantly, then got up and left.

Mu Beichen watched him leave and scoffed, "Arrogant and narcissistic, do you really think with that kind of support you can despise everyone else and come out on top? You may not know me well, but I have you figured out!"

Moving away, Zheng Qinghong's eyes also showed a cold gleam, "Is Mu Beichen showing his fangs to me! Hmph, you think I'm too arrogant, but what you don't realize is that you're only seeing the Zheng Qinghong I allow you to see! Next, we'll see what you and those behind you are capable of!"

At a time when everyone believed Bai Xiaosheng had "no doubt of defeat," these two were showing their fangs in succession!

Meanwhile, Bai Xiaosheng was sitting opposite Lin Ke, both amused and bemused, he asked, "This is what you called us over to ask?"

"Name the five people who left the strongest impression on you, excluding yourself.' What, do you think this question is stupid?" Lin Ke looked at Bai Xiaosheng with dissatisfaction.

"Not really." Bai Xiaosheng laughed, "Shall I start then?"

Lin Ke raised his hand to stop him.

"No need for you to answer. This question is for them. You, cunning as you are, asking you is no different from not asking at all," Lin said.

"Is this how you see me?" Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but laugh and cry at the same time.

Seeing him like this, Lin Ke chuckled.

"I have other things to tell you," Lin Ke said, counting on his fingers, "Three things. First, I've helped you a lot quietly, including today, I didn't reveal the fact that 'you are number one, way ahead of Mu Beichen who is second'. You should thank me! Second, I've found you a powerful backer, but of course, I can't tell you right now. Third, I'm planning to come to your house for a meal today or tomorrow, so have the food ready. Also, write me some calligraphy; I need it for a gift."

Bai Xiaosheng listened and laughed through the one, two, three, particularly curious about the last point.

"You're not planning to give a gift to Master Song Kai, are you? Before I left, I wrote him quite a few."

"Not to Master Song Kai, to someone else... to who? Humph, is it any of your business!" Lin Ke snorted coldly.

"Is there anything else? If not, can I go?" Bai Xiaosheng shrugged his shoulders and asked with a smile.

"Go, go!" Lin Ke waved her hand, "Remember what I told you, I want something delicious, I want your calligraphy work, go prepare when you get back!"

Bai Xiaosheng smiled, stood up, and left.

As he pulled open the door, he saw Zhao Qianze about to come in.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled at her.

"How did it go, any questions for me? Was it difficult?" Zhao Qianze asked somewhat nervously, lowering her voice.

"It's very simple, don't worry," Bai Xiaosheng reassured her.

Zhao Qianze relaxed her expression, giving Bai Xiaosheng a sweet smile.

Bai Xiaosheng watched Zhao Qianze enter, then he departed.

That evening, Lin Ke made her way to Bai Xiaosheng's place. And for this beauty, Bai Xiaosheng had prepared a sumptuous dinner, including the long-awaited meat swallows as well as several other exquisite dishes, all perfect in flavor, aroma, and appearance.

Lin Ke ate heartily, praising Bai Xiaosheng's culinary skills endlessly, and once again suggested "she could marry down."

Bai Xiaosheng ignored this.

At the end of the meal, Lin Ke held in her hands a large snow pear, from which the flesh had been hollowed out and turned into a white fungus snow pear soup. After letting it cool a bit, she used the pear shell as a bowl to serve it, quite ingenious.

She ate slowly, nodding frequently.

"The simplest things are often the hardest to perfect: making something stand out takes real culinary skill."

Afterward, Lin Ke remarked, "Speaking of which, today's conversation was quite interesting. Guess who everyone agreed was the most memorable person."

"It's not me, is it?" Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

"It's you!"

Lin Ke pointed at Bai Xiaosheng with a soup spoon, "You, the troublemaker, what you did in the first phase got brought up by eight out of ten people. Your reviews aren't good, comrade!"

Bai Xiaosheng shook his head, smiling.

"But there are some who spoke well of you, like that Zhao Qianze. Ah, that woman seems to be quite interested in you. Humph, old woman, still wanting to snag a younger man," Lin Ke muttered.

Old woman? Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but roll his eyes.

In terms of age, Lin Ke was only a few years younger than her.

Probably envious because the other lady developed nicely...

"Your talk this time, on the surface, was to find the five people who left the deepest impression, it seems like you're assessing these people. That's what most would think, and they'd inevitably involve those they care about; it's too low-level to slander, and praising others too much has its advantages, at the very least one could owe them a favor later," Bai Xiaosheng said to Lin Ke without reservation, "But in reality, what you're observing is the person speaking, themselves! It's about their magnanimity and what they pay attention to in others, those are the qualities needed in future leaders. Right?"

Bai Xiaosheng finished speaking.

Lin Ke tilted her head, spoon still in her mouth, and looked at him seriously.

"Did I say something wrong?" Bai Xiaosheng said with an indifferent smile.

"You, you're really something else, extraordinarily perceptive!" Lin Ke sighed heavily, speaking earnestly, "Looks like I was right, asking you is the same as not asking; you saw right through it. What a monstrous genius, Bai Xiaosheng—"

"You're really not human!"

Chapter 754 You Are More Suited to Be an Affairs Officer_1

"I'll take that as a compliment," Bai Xiaosheng said to Lin Ke with an indifferent smile.

Even though the praise sounded more like an insult.

"Of course, I'm complimenting you, idiot!" Lin Ke huffed, scooping up a few spoonfuls of white fungus and pear soup and eating in silence for a while after.

It was rare to see her like this.

Just as Bai Xiaosheng was about to ask "What's wrong?", he saw Lin Ke raise her head to look at him, her eyes serious.

"I think guys like you really aren't suited for positions like Provincial Industry Head!"

What was she getting at with that?

Bai Xiaosheng wondered.

"I trust your abilities. You'd adapt to that position in the shortest time, and in a few years, you'd become an excellent Provincial Industry Head! But I always feel you're more suited to join my Affairs Department. Really!" Lin Ke said earnestly.

"Why?" Bai Xiaosheng asked with a smile.

Lin Ke sat up straight and explained, "You know, us Affairs Officers, are on the same level as the Provincial Industry Heads! It's just that the responsibilities are different. They have real power, while we Affairs Officers have supervisory power and the right to participate in major affairs of the subsidiaries! If there's a conflict between us, in the end, it might even require the intervention of a Senior Affairs Officer or the President of the Greater China Region to resolve!"

Bai Xiaosheng nodded his head.

"Do you understand what I'm saying?" Lin Ke pressed, staring at him.

After pondering for a moment, Bai Xiaosheng replied with a smile, "You're suggesting that Affairs Officers have quite considerable authority, even surpassing the Provincial Industry Heads in some respects?"

"Glad you understand," Lin Ke said. "Affairs Officers are not as confined to one place as Provincial Industry Heads are. Besides the mandatory duties within the Affairs Department and assigned tasks, we can move throughout the Greater China Region to identify and raise issues, and even intervene directly!"

The flexibility of the position made Bai Xiaosheng marvel.

"Right now, you're participating in the selection for Provincial Industry Head, and as you can see, even in such a rare special selection once every ten years, it's the best of the best being picked, the cream of the crop, leaving only the top talents. Because of the supervision duties of the Affairs Officers, we must be more cunning and 'sly' than the Provincial Industry Heads!"

Lin Ke gazed at Bai Xiaosheng earnestly and said, "I think you're exactly that more cunning type, a natural-born material for Affairs Officer!"

Bai Xiaosheng was speechless for a moment, before he muttered, "That's supposed to be a compliment too... I always feel like I'm being scolded..."

"Whether it's a compliment or a scolding, what do you think?" Lin Ke asked.

"It doesn't matter what I think, and it doesn't matter what you think. Being an Affairs Officer is great, but this once-in-a-decade opportunity is for selecting a Provincial Industry Head! Are you suggesting I give that up and wait for the assessment for Affairs Officer? Or are you saying I should forego my chance to come first and head over to the Affairs Department to play assistant for a while?" Bai Xiaosheng said with a chuckle.

At that, Lin Ke rubbed her nose, seeming a bit disheartened.

"However, anything could happen in this world. What if you get the chance?" Lin Ke mumbled.

Bai Xiaosheng laughed, stood up, took the bowl of pears from her hand, and served her some more white fungus and pear soup.

The topic, which had emerged spontaneously, came to an end there.

After finishing the dessert at Bai Xiaosheng's place and taking a scroll of poetry Bai Xiaosheng had written, Lin Ke got up to leave.

But before she left, she added a few more words.

"Next Saturday is the last assessment I'm in charge of for this phase. I'll announce the results on the weekend. After that, I'll be handling other work and won't be around for a while," Lin Ke said. "I suddenly don't want you to come first. Maybe you ending up in the Affairs Department as my assistant wouldn't be so bad after all!"

Bai Xiaosheng was surprised, but he laughed and saw her out. After closing the door, he said, "Cheeky!"

To become an assistant in the Affairs Department, one would need to rank in the top five in the next phase, which is the final assessment.

"I'm afraid the Chen Family Members won't want to see such a result. Once they realize I've made it through this phase and haven't been eliminated in the third phase, they will inevitably make a move!"

Bai Xiaosheng's expression grew tense, "I must also be careful to guard against danger!"

Three days passed.

Everything was calm and peaceful.

On the morning of the third day, Bai Xiaosheng was reviewing documents in his office when he heard hurried footsteps approaching.

There were two knocks on the door of his office, and then Song Yiming burst in, "Mr. Bai, guess who's back!"

Bai Xiaosheng looked up.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying came in, pulling their suitcases behind them.

"You're back!" Bai Xiaosheng was both surprised and delighted, rising to greet them.

The two of them had finally returned.

"Yes, we're back!" The moment Lin Weiwei saw Bai Xiaosheng, her eyes were filled with tenderness.

Lei Ying also laughed with an honest cheerfulness.

Song Yiming backed out, closing the door carefully behind him, leaving them some private space.

"Quick, have a seat and rest!" Bai Xiaosheng urged them to sit down and personally poured them some tea.

He had missed them over this period, and they felt the same way.

"Here are the documents we completed there." Lin Weiwei placed the work they had accomplished on Bai Xiaosheng's desk but added with some regret, "Unfortunately, we still haven't found any evidence of the Chen Family embezzling or engaging in shady deals. I'm sorry to disappoint you, Xiaosheng!"

At this, Lei Ying also showed a hint of dejection.

He had even boasted about his special forces skills before he left, yet they hadn't come into play at all.

"Before coming here, I really wanted to break into Chen Changluo's home and company safes, but Weiwei stopped me. She was afraid it would alarm them, so I didn't act. I really feel frustrated, like I'm full of energy with nowhere to use it!" Lei Ying sighed.

"It's okay, I've said before, I don't insist on it!" Bai Xiaosheng smiled brightly, "Now that you're back, don't rush off. Rest for a couple more days. Let's have lunch together at midday. We haven't had a gathering in such a long time!"

Bai Xiaosheng's warm and intimate hospitality deeply moved them.

"Oh, right." Lin Weiwei opened her large suitcase and began showing Bai Xiaosheng some items, "These are some local specialties I brought back. These are for you, and these are for your family!"

Watching Lin Weiwei bustle around, Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but smile.

At midday, Bai Xiaosheng took the two of them to that upscale restaurant they had been to before, ordering a table full of dishes and drinking merrily with them.

In high spirits from the drinks, Bai Xiaosheng drank a bit too much and felt dizzy. Deciding not to return to the office, he was escorted home directly by the two. After ensuring Bai Xiaosheng was settled in, Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying left, and Bai Xiaosheng fell into a deep sleep on his bed.

It was unclear how much time had passed when Bai Xiaosheng was jolted awake by the insistent ringing of his cellphone.

He picked up the phone and looked at the caller ID, his heart skipping a beat.

It was a call from home, from his father.

"Hello, Dad?" Bai Xiaosheng said.

"Xiaosheng, where are you right now?" On the other end of the line, Bai Minghang's voice was severe, the tone amiss.

"What's the matter, Dad?!" Bai Xiaosheng's brow furrowed as he sat up.

"There's been an emergency!" Bai Minghang said

Chapter 755: Sudden Disaster_1

"Dad, what happened?!" Hearing that there was trouble at home, Bai Xiaosheng suddenly became anxious.

"Sheng, don't be nervous. It's not our family in trouble. It's... Bai Fei!" Bai Minghang said.

Bai Xiaosheng let out a sigh of relief, then asked curiously, "What happened to Brother Bai Fei?"

After asking this question, Bai Xiaosheng heard an urgent voice on the other end of the phone, "Second brother, let me tell Sheng!"

It was the voice of Bai Mingzhi, Bai Xiaosheng's uncle.

Bai Xiaosheng heard his father say, "That's fine."

Then, the voice of Uncle Bai Mingzhi came through, "Sheng, it's your uncle here!"

"Uncle, what happened to Brother Bai Fei?" Bai Xiaosheng asked again.

Immediately, Uncle Bai Mingzhi recounted the entire situation to Bai Xiaosheng.

It turned out that this morning Bai Fei had gone to Tianhe in Lin City to meet a client with the surname Qian at a KTV to discuss a cooperation, where he got into an altercation over a woman hired to drink with guests.

"I heard that someone was injured or something. The other party seems to have some serious clout, even the KTV boss surnamed Wu listens to him. They have detained Bai Fei and his group! They want compensation for medical expenses, and they're demanding reparations of some sort, in short, they're asking for a hundred thousand yuan to settle the matter!"

Uncle's voice carried a sobbing tone, "It was someone from Bai Fei's company who called me. They already sent people over, but they said there's no way they can come up with that amount of money and told us to figure something out. I'm out of options here, so I thought of you, you're someone who handles big issues, maybe you know more people, and you could think of a solution for us."

So that's what happened!

Bai Xiaosheng understood.

From the earlier incident where Bai Ran was taken hostage, Bai Xiaosheng had a good impression of Bai Fei, and he felt this was a situation he had to step in to handle.

Even if it meant exchanging money for the person, a hundred thousand yuan was just a drop in the bucket for Bai Xiaosheng, who had won five million in one go at Chen Jiuzheng's place!

"Okay, Uncle, leave this to me, I'll head to Tianhe right now!" Bai Xiaosheng said, "If anyone calls from over there, tell them the person delivering the money is already on their way!"

"Ah!" Uncle Bai Mingzhi's voice was filled with gratitude.

Bai Xiaosheng then asked for some details to be fully in the know.

Afterward, Bai Minghang took the phone again.

He said only one sentence, "Sheng, be careful, don't try to show off or act rashly!"

"Don't worry, Dad!" Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

After hanging up the phone, Bai Xiaosheng immediately called Song Yiming.

Tianhe was adjacent to Zhongjing and it was a three-hour drive away, or just two hours by high-speed train, with frequent train services.

Bai Xiaosheng asked Song Yiming to book a ticket and had Feng come to pick him up.

After hanging up the phone, he waited just over ten minutes before Feng arrived downstairs.

Bai Xiaosheng quickly grabbed some things and went downstairs.

Once in the car, he received a call from Song Yiming; the train ticket had been booked, and it was leaving in thirty minutes—a timely arrangement.

"With that, I'll arrive in Tianhe by 3:30 PM!" Bai Xiaosheng was very satisfied with the timing.

Tianhe City.

In the northern business district, one of the most bustling areas, there was the largest KTV—Adelina.

At this moment, in one of Adelina's private rooms, there was chaos everywhere.

Bai Fei's clothes were tattered, his eye corners and mouth bruised black, and his expression carried a mix of dejection and frustration.

As it happened, he was just unfortunate. It was just a business meeting with a client, but unexpectedly, he encountered this situation.

The client with the surname Qian was naturally flamboyant and had had a couple of extra drinks today. He hadn't discussed much business when he insisted on having a particular woman accompany him in singing. The lady was already accompanying other guests, but he refused to relent and tried to pull her out from another private room. The guests in that room were accompanied by a middle-aged man with a bald spot, who looked unimposing but had a short temper.

Back and forth, the two of them got into a dispute.

Xie Ding, a middle-aged man, was pushed over by a Mr. Qian and spat upon.

This was trouble!

They had been back in their room for less than two minutes when seven or eight burly men burst in, their expressions fierce and their manner aggressive.

Leading them was Xie Ding, alongside a tall young man,

and to the astonishment of all, the owner of the Adelina KTV, Wu Ping, was fawning over him, smiling ear to ear, and respectfully addressing him as "Mr. Zhao"!

This Mr. Zhao looked ferocious, and his presence was frightening.

"So, you've got guts, messing with a friend of mine, Zhao Wanyun. Alright, today I will show you what being serious means!"

Following this statement, Bai Fei and Mr. Qian got severely beaten.

Not only that, Zhao Wanyun pointed at the wrecked private room and said to owner Wu Ping, "Count all the broken stuff in this room on these two guys' tab, they'll pay it back tenfold!"

Wu Ping readily agreed.

It was only afterward that Bai Fei realized that Zhao Wanyun's influence in Tianhe went beyond just owning a single KTV; he held an extraordinary status.

"Kid, you really don't know who you're messing with, attacking a friend of Mr. Zhao! Just pay up nicely, and this can be settled. If you drag this out too long, don't say I didn't warn you..." Wu Ping clarified Zhao Wanyun's identity, issuing a threat.

Bai Fei was filled with regret and fear, and quickly reported the incident to the company to figure out a solution.

As for Mr. Qian, the client, the shock sobered him up, and he readily agreed to pay. However, once he left, he was gone for hours, with no word from him.

Bai Fei had a bad feeling about it.

At that moment, the door to the private room opened.

The owner of the Adelina KTV, Wu Ping, walked in, followed by a short man with triangular eyes.

"Liu Dahu!" Seeing this person, Bai Fei's eyes lit up with joy, as if seeing a family member.

This was his colleague. Although the two usually didn't get along, Liu Dahu's arrival meant the company had intervened, representing a potential solution to the problem!

"Bai Fei," Liu Dahu looked at him with a half-smile, his eyes betraying a hint of schadenfreude.

But Bai Fei didn't care about these things.

As long as the current trouble could be resolved, even if Liu Dahu mocked him publicly in front of others, he would accept it.

"Is this matter resolved? Can I, can I leave now?" Bai Fei couldn't help but ask.

He was alone, locked up there, anxious and afraid, his body aching and extremely tired.

"I'm afraid that won't be possible!" Liu Dahu said regretfully.

"You can't leave, the money issue isn't settled!" Wu Ping said with a cold laugh from the side. "Your friend Mr. Qian probably ran off, so you better pay up nicely!"

Mr. Qian had run off! Bai Fei's expression turned ugly; he had guessed as much.

But the thought of paying up was hard for him to stomach.

"If you want to call the police, you can. Your fight here has caused damage to our property! I'll just add a couple of items to the list of damages here, and I guarantee you'll have to pay at least a hundred and twenty thousand!" Wu Ping said with a smile, "You'll probably end up detained too, so make your choice!"

Wu Ping didn't hesitate to threaten Bai Fei in front of Liu Dahu.

"You shouldn't have offended Mr. Zhao!"

That man is someone of great wealth and influence!

Liu Dahu looked at Bai Fei with feigned sympathy, but the corners of his mouth were slightly raised. "Old Bai, actually, I would really like to help you."

"However, the company's stance is that, since you've been a long-time employee, it's only right that we cover some of the cost—for anything up to five thousand, the company will pay; anything beyond that, you'll have to shoulder yourself!"

Chapter 756: A Big Shot is Coming!_1

"What did you say!" The words of Liu Dahu made Bai Fei tremble with rage.

He had already reported the incident to the company.

He was innocent, he was implicated! It was all caused by that client of the company!

Even if this deal had gone through, his commission would have been merely thirty or forty thousand! Now, not only had the deal not gone through, but he was also expected to shell out a hundred thousand?!

Moreover, he was injured, which should be considered a work-related injury!

Yet the company was only willing to pay five thousand, which was absolutely cruel!

This amount of money compared to the ten thousand demanded by the other party was like a drop in the bucket!

In Bai Fei's view, even if the company couldn't meet the other party's demands, if they could offer a bit more and negotiate well, and he apologized sincerely, surely the issue could be resolved!

But unexpectedly, the company was so heartless, only willing to give out a mere five thousand!

"I'm going to call Mr. Liu. He can't do this! I've been a loyal employee for six years. I've done so much for the company! Just giving five thousand, what is that!" Bai Fei said emotionally.

"Go ahead, call! If you get through, I lose!" Liu Dahu sneered, pulling out his mobile phone and shoving it under Bai Fei's eyes.

Bai Fei's phone was already broken.

Bai Fei's hand shook as he reached out, unsure whether to take the phone.

"Forget it, Old Bai. You've been with the company for six years and been there too long. Do you really think the longer you stay, the more valuable you become? Don't be naive. If the company is willing to pay you off, they've done their duty," Liu Dahu said as he put his phone away.

Wu Ping sneered without saying a word.

Actually, he felt some sympathy for this poor sap named Bai, but unfortunately, Mr. Zhao had spoken, and he could only follow orders.

"So, what now? What do we do?" Bai Fei's expression was one of defeat, he spoke feebly.

"The company won't just ignore this!" Liu Dahu put on a bureaucratic tone and chuckled, "We notified your family the moment we got the news, telling them to raise the money. Two hours ago, I checked again. I heard that someone has already been sent with the money."

"See, isn't this going to be resolved satisfactorily!" Liu Dahu said with a smile.

"What! You told my family to raise the money!" Bai Fei was astounded, his expression one of sorrow and anger, but he was powerless to do anything.

Liu Dahu watched his expression, feeling a sense of triumph in his heart.

A hundred thousand in cold, hard cash!

It even pained him to think about it, but he was more delighted than anything else.

Liu Dahu thought contentedly, 'This is divine retribution for all the times you've opposed me in the past!'

"Kid, be content! Mr. Zhao isn't free to worry about your matters right now; he's busy waiting to greet an important client, our real boss! Otherwise, do you think a meager hundred thousand would settle the matter? That amount of money is probably less than what Mr. Zhao tosses to a live streamer as a tip!" Wu Ping sneered.

Bai Fei didn't utter a word, his expression deflated as he slumped to the ground.

It wasn't just about the money; the company's actions had left him feeling utterly disillusioned.

"When the people and the money arrive, you can leave. For now, just rest quietly." Wu Ping glanced at him and walked away.

Liu Dahu gave Bai Fei a glance, caught up with Wu Ping, and the two of them began muttering to each other, engrossed in their own conversation.

"Mr. Wu, I have a relative in Tianhe who supplies liquor. You see, can we work together?"

"Really, Mr. Liu? Come on, let's go to my office and discuss this at length..."

After that, the door to the private room closed, and all sound ceased.

Left alone in the room, Bai Fei sat in solitary desolation, his spirits at rock bottom.

In a luxurious private room, Zhao Wanyun lounged with his legs crossed, acting all big and mighty, while Xie Ding was chuckling and playing with two women, his hands quite indiscreet.

"Old Zhang, you play here first; whenever you've had enough, you can leave. I may not have time to keep you company," Zhao Wanyun said languidly, "The boss is coming, and I need to be present!"

"The boss? You mean, Mr. Wang is coming?" Xie Ding stopped his actions, his eyes lighting up uncontrollably.

"Yes!" Zhao Wanyun became a bit more serious and respectful.

He was no minor figure, but Mr. Wang was from a noble lineage, his status revered!

Xie Ding's eyes flickered as he smiled, "Could you introduce me? I'd like to meet him!"

Zhao Wanyun glanced at him and shook his head, "Old Zhang, I don't mean any disrespect. Please bear with me if what I say sounds improper. After all, we've been friends for many years!"

Xie Ding was just about to speak when Zhao Wanyun stopped him and continued, "Even if I introduce you, Mr. Wang probably wouldn't give you a second glance!"

"Because you simply aren't qualified enough!"

"Your so-called billion-dollar fortune is, in their eyes, nothing more than a small fish crossing the river, a mere drop in the ocean!"

In Zhao Wanyun's voice there was a sense of awe.

This was an admiration for those above.

Hearing these words, Xie Ding's expression became solemn, and he nodded with a sigh, "You're right!"

"Who exactly is this Mr. Wang?" A woman full of charm beside Xie Ding couldn't help asking too.

"A big shot!" Zhao Wanyun and Xie Ding looked at each other and chuckled, not even willing to mention the name.

The woman pouted, half in charm and half in complaint, "So when is this Mr. Wang going to arrive?"

Zhao Wanyun glanced at the time and stood up, "Soon! I'll go down and check in a while. I've already let Wu Ping know to prepare a setting for him."

Wu Ping, who was chatting with Liu Dahu, suddenly remembered this matter as well.

"Mr. Liu, I need to go downstairs now to welcome an important guest. Please wait in the private room we used before, and I'll come to find you when I'm free!"

With that said, Wu Ping hurried off.

Liu Dahu couldn't help but glance at Wu Ping's hastily retreating figure, secretly astonished, "We were just discussing rebates, and he's leaving? Who could be more important than money?"

After mumbling to himself, Liu Dahu looked around and headed toward the private room Wu Ping had mentioned.

Wu Ping took the elevator to the first-floor lobby, pondering along the way.

"This Mr. Wang, I've only heard of but never seen. Rumor has it he likes to operate independently without his entourage, hmmm, young and handsome, with an impressive demeanor, going to KTV alone. Such people are rare, I should be able to recognize him without a mistake!"

Wu Ping had only transferred here less than six months ago and had not yet met Mr. Wang.

Upon reaching the lobby, he immediately called over the staff, having men and women line up on both sides to form an impressive welcome.

He prepared to extend a warm welcome to Mr. Wang shortly.

People entering and leaving the KTV were taken aback by this scene.

Some even whispered to their companions out of curiosity, "Is there some event here? A welcome with queues on both sides?"

"Yeah, maybe it's a new special way of greeting guests!"

There were many such comments, but Wu Ping didn't care and kept a watchful eye on the doorway.

Finally, he saw a lone figure.

A man, very young, seemingly not yet thirty, handsome and striking, with a strong presence, and he came alone!

Wu Ping recognized him at once!

"Which one of you is the manager, call him out!" the newcomer said calmly to the people at the entrance, as if giving an order to subordinates.

No doubt about it, this was Mr. Wang!

Wu Ping was instantly filled with excitement and approached with a beaming smile.

"Hello, I'm the manager here, my name is Wu Ping. May I ask if you are..."

"Yes, it's me!" the newcomer said indifferently.

It's me, I'm here to bring the money. That was what Bai Xiaosheng meant, of course, he was Bai Xiaosheng.

No sooner had Bai Xiaosheng finished speaking than he saw Wu Ping snap to attention and bow deeply.

The people on both sides, as if rehearsed, all bowed deeply in unison.

"Welcome!" They cried in unison.

Bai Xiaosheng was suddenly startled.

"Have the people here gone mad for money? Seeing someone bringing money, they get this excited?"

Chapter 757 Mr. Wang_1

"You've finally arrived, we've been waiting eagerly! I've been waiting for you half the day already, come, this way, please!" Wu Ping made a welcoming gesture, nodding and bowing, his face full of ingratiating smiles.

To look at him, he was more submissive than to his own father.

"Alright," Bai Xiaosheng nodded, feeling utterly astonished inside, this was nothing like what he had expected on the way here.

He had thought that this place was full of unruly bullies, but it turned out not to be the case.

He felt just as puzzled as a monk who was two meters tall.

Behind him, a group of men in black followed "whooshing" along, each tall and muscular, yet all were extremely polite, accompanying him with smiles, which gave Bai Xiaosheng a sense of eeriness.

"There's no need for so many people to follow. You can tell them to disperse," Bai Xiaosheng said.

Wu Ping slapped his thigh. "Right, right, you prefer quietness. You guys, all of you go back!"

Wu Ping waved his hand toward the door.

The men looked at each other, bowed together in unison, and withdrew.

This scene drew the attention of many eyes in the lobby, all fixated on Bai Xiaosheng.

"Who is this important figure that has just arrived?"

"Don't know! But seeing how young he is, he must be a young master from a major family!"

"Tsk ts, such a commanding presence, and their composure is truly extraordinary!"

Bai Xiaosheng had heard such chatter before and didn't care much about it.

However, Wu Ping silently praised, "This aura, everyone can see it's extraordinary, truly fitting for the young master of the Wang Family! Mr. Wang!"

"Mr. Wang," this title wasn't the same as the ancient way of addressing someone; it was a nickname, implying the nobility of "a prince or noble's son."

"Please, this way," Wu Ping was even more respectful.

Bai Xiaosheng nodded and followed Wu Ping upstairs.

Wu Ping escorted this "Mr. Wang" into his own office, busying himself serving him tea and water, attending to him with great diligence.

"Manager Wu, there's no need for formality," Bai Xiaosheng said. "Where is he? Bring him to see me."

Bring who, bring what person?

Wu Ping was initially stunned, then suddenly had an epiphany, and laughed, "Oh, Mr. Wang, you must be talking about Mr. Zhao Wanyun. It was he who asked to greet you at the entrance! Ah, look at me, I was so happy to see you that I forgot to inform him! I'll send someone to call him right away! Please, wait a moment!"

Mr. Wang, Zhao Wanyun?

Bai Xiaosheng was startled, then suddenly understood!

Considering the reception just now and Wu Ping's attitude all along, no doubt he had mistaken him for someone else!

"On the way here, I asked Uncle Liu in detail, Bai Fei seems to have offended someone by the name of Zhao something Yun, it must be Zhao Wanyun! And this Mr. Wang, whom Wu Ping mistook me for, seems to have even more clout than Mr. Zhao!"

Bai Xiaosheng came up with a plan in a flash.

Although he disdained to take advantage of someone else's identity to do anything, since the other party had mistaken him for someone else, if the matter could be settled easily, why not take the opportunity instead of going to unnecessary trouble.

"You don't have to call him!" Bai Xiaosheng stopped Wu Ping, who was about to leave, and said, "On the way here, I heard that something happened here, that there was a man by the surname Bai making a fuss, and you detained him, is that correct?"

Wu Ping was taken aback for a moment, then smiled, "That's just a minor matter, not worth mentioning, you really shouldn't have to hear about such things. We will handle it properly!"

"Release the man," Bai Xiaosheng said unhurriedly.

"Ah?" Wu Ping was taken aback once more.

"Release the man, can't you understand what I'm saying? Or is it that you don't want to listen to me?" Bai Xiaosheng gave a cold huff, his gaze turning icy.

"Hey, hey, okay!" Wu Ping gave Bai Xiaosheng a look that sent shivers down his spine, and he hurriedly nodded, "Then I'll go now!"

Bai Xiaosheng nodded.

Wu Ping hurriedly left.

"Once Bai Fei leaves, I'll take off. By then, even if they realize I'm an impostor, what could they do? Stop me? I didn't smash these things, there's no reason for them to stop me. If they want to get physical, then we'll have to see if they have the ability, if they have enough people or not!" Bai Xiaosheng's lips curled into a cold smile, showing no concern whatsoever.

In fact, the matter did have something to do with Bai Fei, and as for the destroyed items, Bai Xiaosheng didn't even mind compensating for them.

But the other party was asking for a huge amount; they started at a hundred thousand! Perhaps they even hit Bai Fei!

Bai Xiaosheng didn't want to give them a single penny.

"If Bai Fei only suffered superficial wounds, I would have let it be, but if he's been injured to the bone, then I'll have to ask them for some medical expenses," Bai Xiaosheng said, sipping the fine tea Wu Ping had brewed for him, his gaze slightly cold.

On his way to the private room where Bai Fei was, Wu Ping saw Liu Dahu poking his head in and out of a room midway.

"Liu, come here," Wu Ping called him over, and when Liu Dahu arrived smiling in front of him, he said, "I have something else to do today. We can talk about the cooperation some other time! Now, you and that Mr. Bai can leave."

"Did their family send the money over?" Liu Dahu's eyes lit up.

"No, we've got a high-status guest here today, and we can't be bothered to squabble with him, so we're letting him go without paying," Wu Ping said.

Liu Dahu blinked in surprise, "Not even taking the money? That's letting that kid Bai off way too easy!"

He was actually a colleague of Bai Fei, sent by the company to solve the problem, and now he thought it was a pity Bai Fei didn't have to pay!

Wu Ping took a deep look at him and chuckled lightly.

Liu Dahu realized he hadn't behaved appropriately, chuckled awkwardly, and both of them headed directly for Bai Fei's location.

Meanwhile, downstairs in the lobby.

Zhao Wanyun hurried over, and seeing that everything in the hall was business as usual, with two greeters at the door and no apparent preparations, he frowned instantly.

"What's Wu Ping doing? I asked him to prepare a welcome ceremony. Does he take my words for farting? I mean, Mr. Wang might not care for these things, but as for the rites, they shouldn't be neglected!" Zhao Wanyun was very dissatisfied and directly grabbed a staff member, "Where's Manager Wu!"

"Mr. Zhao!" Upon seeing him, the staff member stood at attention and greeted respectfully, "Manager Wu has taken a guest upstairs!"

"A guest?"

"Yes, our entire staff lined up to welcome him; he's a very important guest!" the staff member said.

"Has Mr. Wang arrived?" Zhao Wanyun was firstly startled, then he felt even more displeased, "What's Wu Ping trying to do?! If Mr. Wang has come, why didn't he notify me! Does he want to curry favor with Mr. Wang behind my back, what audacity!"

Zhao Wanyun was about to rush off when he suddenly stopped dead in his tracks.

He saw a group of people entering the KTV from outside.

The man leading them was young and handsome, with a profound look in his eyes.

It was the Mr. Wang whom Zhao Wanyun had been eagerly anticipating!

"Mr. Wang has only just arrived!" Zhao Wanyun stood there dumbfounded, "Then who did Wu Ping receive!"

"After I greet Mr. Wang, I want to go see for myself who Wu Ping has received, you pig-headed fool!"

Zhao Wanyun felt a brief surge of anger but had no time to dwell on it as he hurried over to welcome this Mr. Wang.

If Bai Xiaosheng saw the very individual Zhao Wanyun held in such high esteem, he would undoubtedly be astonished.

What Mr. Wang? Isn't this the guy who, in Master Song Kai's home, followed behind Zhang Yudong, betting against him and lost, and personally promised that whenever and wherever he saw Bai Xiaosheng, he must "retreat three houses" —

Wang Dong, right!

Chapter 758: Is this real, who is that?!_1

"Mr. Wang, you're here?!" Zhao Wanyun jogged up to Wang Dong, his face beaming with smiles.

His attentiveness was even beyond what Wu Ping had shown him.

It also confirmed the saying—being in charge simply means being a bigger lackey.

"You all hurry up, come over! Line up to welcome!" Zhao Wanyun barked at the nearby staff, "Are you all blind or what? This is Mr. Wang!"

The surrounding staff were momentarily stunned, then quickly gathered around.

However, Wang Dong's face remained expressionless, and he casually waved them off, "Forget it, go back to your own work. Wanyun, there's no need for this!"

With that said, Wang Dong strode inside.

Zhao Wanyun followed behind like a little lackey, his face filled with smiles.

But at this moment, in his heart, he truly wanted to curse Wu Ping's ancestors for eighteen generations!

It was all because of this idiot, that he now found himself in disfavor on all sides!

"Mr. Wang, I did have the manager here arrange a welcome ceremony, but who would have thought, this son of a... he just somehow..."

"All right, Wanyun, I'm not someone who enjoys making a scene," Wang Dong said dryly.

The more he said this, the more Zhao Wanyun inwardly felt bitter and troubled.

The big shots always say they like to keep a low profile, but who can really tell the real from the fake? If their subordinates take it seriously and there's a lapse in protocol, they wouldn't even know how they might die!

However, now was certainly not the time for explanations. His own words lacked persuasive power, and later he would have to let Wu Ping speak to be sufficiently convincing.

"Mr. Wang, please come this way!" Zhao Wanyun ushered Wang Dong and his party into the elevator and took them directly to Wu Ping's office.

"I have to see which big idiot he received!" Zhao Wanyun also harbored a surge of anger within him.

At this very moment.

Wu Ping was leading Bai Fei and Liu Dahu toward the elevator.

Bai Fei was still somewhat baffled, as if in a dream.

Just earlier, when the door to his private room opened, Wu Ping and Liu Dahu had come in one after another and told him he could leave. He thought someone from his family had brought the money.

To his surprise, Wu Ping told him that no one had come, no money had arrived, and it was a big shot from this place who had decided to let him off the hook!

Bai Fei could hardly believe it.

Liu Dahu followed at his side, offering congratulations and even claiming he had always been speaking up for Bai Fei, which got Wu Ping, standing to the side, to give Liu several strange looks.

Now that he was finally about to leave without spending a dime, Bai Fei felt grateful. While waiting for the elevator, he couldn't help but ask, "Manager Wu, otherwise, should I go and thank that big shot you mentioned?"

"Kid, it's the thought that counts," Wu Ping said with a smile, "But never mind that. The big shot doesn't like to be disturbed. Just remember, it was Mr. Wang's favor, that's all!"

As he was speaking, the ascending elevator dinged, and came to a stop.

The elevator doors opened.

Wu Ping, who was all smiles just before, suddenly froze.

Inside the elevator was a group of neatly dressed people, with a dashing and handsome man standing in the center—alongside him was Zhao Wanyun, Mr. Zhao!

Zhao Wanyun was apologetically chatting with the young man when he glanced up and saw Wu Ping, he too was taken aback and curiously asked, "Manager Wu? What are you doing here!"

Then, Zhao Wanyun caught sight of Bai Fei and his brows furrowed.

Why had Wu Ping brought this guy out? It looked like they were about to leave. Had his family come to deliver the money?

But these were trifles in front of Mr. Wang, and Zhao Wanyun couldn't be bothered with them.

"Manager Wu, this here is Mr. Wang. You see Mr. Wang and you don't greet him?" Zhao Wanyun reproached.

"He is Mr. Wang?!"

Wu Ping widened his eyes, staring at the young man standing by Zhao Wanyun, and suddenly exclaimed in disbelief.

This reaction only infuriated Zhao Wanyun even more.

What's there to be so shocked about!

He didn't understand why Wu Ping kept making such basic mistakes today.

Wang Dong looked at Wu Ping curiously and asked with a smile, "What, is Manager Wu surprised to see me?"

With that question, and a stern glare from Zhao Wanyun, Wu Ping panicked, blurting out, "If this gentleman is Mr. Wang, then who is the person sitting in my office?!"

At his words, Wang Dong and Zhao Wanyun both were taken aback.

"What are you talking about, who's in your office?" Zhao Wanyun asked with a frown, "I need to ask you too, I had you prepare a welcome ceremony downstairs, and the people below said you received an important person. Mr. Wang is here, so who did you receive?"

His words were both an interrogation and a self-justification.

Wu Ping looked somewhat disoriented, muttering, "Wasn't the person I received Mr. Wang..."

"Bullshit, Mr. Wang is right here!"

"Then I don't know who he is either, was it him...who I was told to release?"

Wu Ping was in a state of disarray.

Bai Fei and Liu Dahu stared blankly at them, completely unable to understand what they were talking about...

"Release someone? What's this all about?" Wang Dong looked at Zhao Wanyun.

...

The elevator went up, only this time, there were three more people—Wu Ping, Bai Fei, and Liu Dahu.

Zhao Wanyun briefly recounted the events concerning Bai Fei and his group, of course, in a self-serving manner.

Bai Fei wanted to refute, but he was stopped by a subtle, threatening look from Wu Ping.

Even if he argued, would it change anything? Would they let him go?

Bai Fei ultimately didn't dare to speak up, but he was also quite curious about the person Wu Ping had mistaken for him.

It must be one of their own, could it be...

Bai Fei suddenly had a hunch.

Liu Dahu, with his shifty eyes, glanced around at everyone.

In a moment, there might be an uproar, and he would love to watch the drama unfold.

"Daring to pretend to be me, this person sure has some guts!" Wang Dong said, smiling on the surface but with a hint of coldness flickering in his eyes.

Seeing this, both Zhao Wanyun and Wu Ping felt a chill down their spines.

"We must teach him a lesson later!" Zhao Wanyun immediately stated.

"The man is all smooth talk and not a single word of truth, nothing he says can be believed!" Wu Ping said, fearing that Bai Xiaosheng would later reveal his own foolishness. With this statement, at least people might think that whatever Bai Xiaosheng said was just sowing discord.

"In a moment, the two of you go over and expose him, I'll wait for the climax of this drama before showing up," Wang Dong said cheerfully.

There hadn't been anything interesting lately, and he found this matter amusing.

"Okay!"

Zhao Wanyun quickly nodded, pointing at Bai Fei and Liu Dahu, and commanded, "You two follow as well, I think, it's probably someone you both know!"

Bai Fei remained silent.

He too wanted to know if the newcomer was the person he was thinking of—Bai Xiaosheng!

And as for Liu Dahu, he didn't mind watching a good show and was very willing to do so.

The elevator dinged as it arrived.

Zhao Wanyun led the way, with Wu Ping following closely behind with Bai Fei and Liu Dahu, and Wang Dong allowed two bodyguards to follow them as well.

As they exited the elevator, Wang Dong stopped in his tracks, chuckling as he watched the backs of the group, "Interesting. I'll just wait for the most explosive moment to make my entrance!"

Chapter 759: How Dare You Teach Me!_1

Bai Xiaosheng looked relaxed, hands clasped behind his back, displaying the air of a leader as he inspected Manager Wu's office.

"Speaking of Manager Wu, he actually has a bit of an aesthetic sense," Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but praise as he observed the calligraphy on the wall, the arrangements on the desk, and the selection of the desk and sofas.

Originally, he'd thought that managers of such places would favor a "glittering and ostentatious" style.

Now, he realized his prejudice.

"If I can leave on good terms later, I ought to compliment that Wu Ping in person, as if on behalf of the real 'Mr. Wang'," Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself.

As he was pondering this, a loud "bang" sounded. The office door was rudely pushed open.

Bai Xiaosheng turned around.

This time, Wu Ping led the way, followed closely by Zhao Wanyun. Behind them were Bai Fei and a man with triangular eyes. Lastly, two tall bodyguards blocked the door.

Seeing their formation, and the expressions on Wu Ping and Zhao Wanyun's faces, Bai Xiaosheng broke into a smile.

He hadn't expected to be exposed so quickly!

It seemed unlikely that he'd be able to leave amicably now!

"It's him!" Wu Ping pointed at Bai Xiaosheng, and shouted at Zhao Wanyun, "It was him, pretending to be Mr. Wang, who tricked me!"

Wu Ping rushed to push all the blame onto Bai Xiaosheng, to avoid Zhao Wanyun calling him a fool.

Zhao Wanyun eyed Bai Xiaosheng with a cold gaze. Noticing Bai Xiaosheng's extraordinary bearing and a hint of authority in his brows, he couldn't help but nod inwardly, "Quite the convincing facade! No wonder Wu Ping was deceived."

As Bai Fei came in and saw Bai Xiaosheng, he exclaimed in shock, "Sheng, it really is you?!"

He had guessed this might be the case on his way over.

From age and appearance to demeanor, perhaps only Bai Xiaosheng could rival that Mr. Wang!

"Bai Fei, since you know him, then he must be here from your family to deliver money! He's got some nerve, daring to impersonate someone else! Isn't this just making trouble for me!" the man with triangular eyes said angrily.

"Liu Dahu, stop spouting nonsense. Did you see with your own eyes Sheng impersonating someone else?" Bai Fei retorted angrily.

In his eyes, his cousin wouldn't stoop to borrowing someone else's authority.

Faced with Bai Fei's indignation, Liu Dahu merely pursed his lips and muttered dismissively, "Everyone's already seen through it, and still you're being obstinate, psh."

Bai Xiaosheng looked at Liu Dahu and frowned slightly. He'd heard from his third uncle about such a person sent by Bai Fei's company.

But judging from the looks of it, this man hardly seemed like an ally.

"Kid, you've got nerve to impersonate someone else, and a big nerve it is!" Zhao Wanyun said coldly.

"Do you believe me if I say that I never once claimed to be anyone, and merely did not deny it?" Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

"Don't listen to his nonsense. There's not a word of truth in his mouth!" Wu Ping exclaimed anxiously.

Bai Xiaosheng glanced at him and laughed heartily, "Don't be nervous, Manager Wu. I have no intention of arguing with you."

"I'm here to take someone with me. No matter who you think I am or... by what means! In any case, I intend to take him away."

With that, Bai Xiaosheng smiled at Bai Fei, "I've come to pick you up!"

Those simple words suddenly made Bai Fei feel an urge to cry.

He'd been held here for hours, the client had run off, his colleagues had tripped him up, and the others had threatened him.

Only Bai Xiaosheng, a member of the Bai Family, had come with one purpose in mind—to bring him back!

"So, you mean you brought the money? Then hurry up and pay up," Liu Dahu interjected.

Wu Ping and Zhao Wanyun glanced at each other, and simultaneously sneered.

In their shared glance, they both came to the same conclusion.

A hundred thousand yuan? Not enough anymore!

"As soon as this kid opens his mouth, they'll raise the price!"

"A mere hundred thousand is but a trifle to me," Bai Xiaosheng said unhurriedly.

It looked like he really wanted to pay for the release of the hostage.

"However, I won't give you a single cent!" But then, Bai Xiaosheng's voice turned cold and decisively refused, "And I will take the person with me!"

Wu Ping, Zhao Wanyun, and even Liu Dahu were shocked.

On someone else's turf, here comes a guy even more arrogant than the host!

"Young man, don't bite off more than you can chew. If you provoke the host, even I will suffer with you!" Before Wu Ping and Zhao Wanyun could speak, Liu Dahu once again exclaimed in panic.

Bai Xiaosheng gave him a glance with a chilling look in his eyes.

A single exchange of glances made Liu Dahu feel struck by lightning, and he involuntarily shivered, his mouth gaping open without daring to speak again.

"How can this kid's gaze be so frightening!" Liu Dahu didn't know why, but he only felt a chill continually rising from the bottom of his heart.

Bai Xiaosheng, who had long held a high position, had a powerful aura, not even losing to Chen Jiutian or Chen Jiuzheng. A small company, a minor employee, how could they withstand his anger.

"You want to take him without paying? Kid, are you looking for trouble?" Wu Ping shouted angrily.

"Looking for trouble with you?" Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but burst into laughter, "You're not worthy!"

A mere manager of a small KTV was naturally not worth Bai Xiaosheng's attention.

Wu Ping's face changed, and as he saw Bai Xiaosheng looking over, he couldn't help but feel frightened.

After all, to Bai Xiaosheng, he was no stronger than the likes of Liu Dahu.

"Brother, you seem extraordinary. Who exactly are you!" Zhao Wanyun squinted his eyes; he too felt Bai Xiaosheng's disdain and arrogance and was inwardly shocked. But on the surface, he still pretended to be calm, trying to probe, "I, Zhao Wanyun, am also a notable figure in Tianhe. Don't be too arrogant!"

Zhao Wanyun was showing off his power.

Bai Xiaosheng's smile vanished, and he said mockingly, "You're a notable figure in Tianhe? Then Tianhe really isn't on a high level!"

This statement made Zhao Wanyun's face suddenly change.

Open contempt!

Bai Fei became uneasy and wanted to urge Bai Xiaosheng to talk less.

After all, this place was not Zhongjing, and he feared that Bai Xiaosheng might suffer for trying to rescue him here!

But ultimately, he didn't have the chance to speak out.

Zhao Wanyun's face had already turned livid with rage, "Such audacity! This is Tianhe, our territory. I don't care about your identity elsewhere, but here, you're just an ordinary person! If you don't understand that, I'll teach you a good lesson!"

"You'll teach me?!" Bai Xiaosheng laughed as he stepped toward Zhao Wanyun, "I'd like to see you try!"

"Stop him!" Seeing Bai Xiaosheng move, Wu Ping cried out urgently.

Two bodyguards flanked him from the left and right, rushing at Bai Xiaosheng.

"Be careful!" Bai Fei exclaimed.

Before the words fell, everyone saw that Bai Xiaosheng moved like a ghost, his fists and feet like shooting stars chasing the moon, incredibly fast.

With the beauty of explosive force, his blows landed heavily!

The two bodyguards didn't even have a chance to fight back. In less than a few seconds, they were on the ground, groaning.

Clean, efficient!

Zhao Wanyun had not yet come to his senses when Bai Xiaosheng was already standing in front of him, gripping his throat and smilingly asking, "Now, sir, how do you plan to teach me?"

"Stop it!"

Just then, an angry shout suddenly came from outside the door.

Chapter 760: An Astounding Scene_1

Bai Xiaosheng clutched Zhao Wanyun's neck, turning his head to look over.

The doors of the office split apart, and five or six bodyguards surged in.

Seeing Zhao Wanyun being gripped by the neck like a plump goose by Bai Xiaosheng, and the two companions groaning in pain on the floor, the bodyguards' faces turned pale, as if facing a formidable foe.

From the moment they heard the commotion to their arrival, how much time had passed?

Those two bodyguards were also skilled fighters among them, and they were subdued in an instant?

This young man was a master!

The bodyguards weren't fools, they immediately fixed their nervous gazes on every move Bai Xiaosheng made, with vigilant eyes as if preparing for battle.

Bai Xiaosheng watched them part ways, and from outside, a man walked in with large, confident strides.

The mastermind has arrived!

Before Bai Xiaosheng could see the man's face clearly, he understood.

"Mr. Wang!" Wu Ping, standing beside him, exclaimed with a mix of surprise and joy, as if he had seen a savior!

Bai Fei's face turned pale, and she instantly grew tense.

Bai Xiaosheng could fight, but the other side had brought so many people, he was ultimately alone and lonely, how could he fight against them!

Liu Dahu's expression was one of panic as he stepped back and back, trying his best to distance himself and making it clear through his actions that he was not with Bai Xiaosheng's group, for fear of being implicated.

Zhao Wanyun, whose neck was gripped by Bai Xiaosheng, was turning red in the face and thick in the neck, desperately prying at Bai Xiaosheng's hand, struggling to shout, "Let go of me quickly! Otherwise, Mr. Wang won't let you off!"

In his eyes, this young man's fate was sealed!

To bully a member of the Wang Family on Mr. Wang's turf, what was this if not seeking death!

Mr. Wang's face was the Wang Family's face, could this Bai endure the wrath of the Wang Family!

"If you don't... stop now, you'll ... have no chance!" Zhao Wanyun struggled to speak.

Bai Xiaosheng ignored him, gazing at Mr. Wang entering the scene like a star surrounded by the moon, first furrowing his brow, then the corners of his mouth slightly tilting upwards.

Wang Dong's eyes suddenly narrowed as he saw Bai Xiaosheng. He couldn't help but widen his eyes, taking a closer look to confirm.

"Sheng, let him go!" Bai Fei said nervously from the side.

The other side glared, apparently getting angry.

Although the bodyguards were wary of Bai Xiaosheng, they vaguely formed an encircling stance.

Just waiting for an order, they would close in for the surround.

Then Bai Xiaosheng, despite his prowess, would be unable to fight off so many, a hero can't withstand the overwhelming numbers!

Wu Ping was riding high.

Liu Dahu wished he could stand with the bodyguards.

"Let him go," Wang Dong finally spoke to Bai Xiaosheng.

But there wasn't a trace of firmness in his voice.

Bai Xiaosheng exhaled from his palm, pushing Zhao Wanyun several steps away, nearly causing him to fall.

Zhao Wanyun covered his throat, coughing non-stop, but his eyes stared fiercely at Bai Xiaosheng, with a hint of ferocity.

Damn you, act tough now! A word from Mr. Wang, and you still had to obediently let go! Zhao Wanyun thought.

"Cough."

Wang Dong coughed ambiguously, instantly inflaming everyone's emotions.

"Dare to run wild here, are you afraid now, too late!" Wu Ping shouted.

"Mr. Wang, he dared to impersonate you, we need to teach him a lesson!" Zhao Wanyun shouted.

"This has nothing to do with me, sir, I'm not related to him!" Liu Dahu said anxiously, eager to dissociate from Bai Xiaosheng.

But Bai Fei stepped forward, half blocking Bai Xiaosheng and asserted to Mr. Wang, "Sir, if you must blame someone, blame me, let my brother go. I'll take all the responsibility!"

Bai Xiaosheng had come to rescue him after all, now it was his turn to protect Bai Xiaosheng! Bai Fei was ready for anything; even if he had to take a beating, he would guard Bai Xiaosheng.

"Brother Bai Fei." Bai Xiaosheng said calmly, yet seemingly moved, as he patted Bai Fei's shoulder.

Bai Fei turned back, tense, only to see the calmness and indifference in Bai Xiaosheng's eyes.

"It's all right now," Bai Xiaosheng smiled.

How could it possibly be alright! Bai Fei's expression was bitter.

"It's all right now? Wishful thinking!"

"Today, you're not going to leave here in one piece!"

Wu Ping and Zhao Wanyun both shouted at the same time.

"Shut up!"

Wang Dong barked sharply, but it was directed at Wu Ping and Zhao Wanyun.

The two men were immediately stunned.

"Mr. Wang, I wasn't giving orders on your behalf... It was presumptuous of me!" Zhao Wanyun said in a panic.

"I'm sorry, so sorry!" Wu Ping also hurriedly said.

Wang Dong simply didn't know what to say to them. Those two fools still hadn't figured it out.

Bai Xiaosheng pushed Bai Fei away, and under everyone's watchful eyes, walked up to Wang Dong.

The bodyguards immediately tensed up and moved in closer.

"All of you, back off!" Wang Dong bellowed.

The bodyguards paused in their steps.

With a smile on his face, in front of everyone, Wang Dong extended his hand to Bai Xiaosheng, "Brother Bai, it's all a misunderstanding—a misunderstanding!"

This action left everyone stunned.

Wu Ping, Zhao Wanyun, and Bai Fei's eyes widened.

Liu Dahu's beady eyes opened wider than almonds.

What's going on?

The atmosphere—it's all wrong!

The distinguished Mr. Wang, born into a great family with a powerful background, a high and mighty figure, was actually... reaching out for a handshake with this Western trash, this imposter?

Bai Xiaosheng leisurely extended his hand and shook hands with Wang Dong, a faint smile on his face, "It seems, Mr. Wang hasn't forgotten the agreement we made back then."

What agreement?!

The crowd perked up their ears upon hearing this, their eyes unblinking as they watched.

Maybe, they were about to hear a massive secret!

"Of course, I haven't forgotten!" After shaking hands, Wang Dong stood up straight and said earnestly, "A promise from the Wangs is worth its weight in gold. I said, whenever and wherever I see you—"

Wang Dong paused before continuing, "I must retreat three feet."

That simple sentence was like a thunderbolt from the ninth heaven, striking the mortal world and leaving everyone frazzled. Their eyes were so wide that they seemed ready to pop out of their sockets.

Mr. Wang promised to retreat three feet upon seeing this man?!

Wu Ping and Zhao Wanyun almost wet themselves.

This imposter even makes the real deal take three steps back—what kind of backing does he have?!

Despite racking their brains, they couldn't come up with an answer.

Bai Fei's lips trembled slightly, and his gaze was nearly one of worship towards Bai Xiaosheng.

What is the epitome of commanding presence? In his view, this was it!

Dominating Zhongjing, making a name in Tianqing, and in Tianhe, he was still a dragon crossing the river, crushing local snakes!

Bai Xiaosheng, his cousin.

So invincible!

"My cousin here, merely discussed business with you, and yet he was beaten and nearly scammed. What do you have to say to that?" Bai Xiaosheng asked with a smile.

Wang Dong had already heard the details of the incident in the elevator.

Initially, he didn't care, but once it involved Bai Xiaosheng, it was a different story!

Who is Bai Xiaosheng? The honored guest of Master Song Kai, someone his own grandfather would want to befriend!

"About that matter, I heard you were scammed out of a hundred thousand! I'll pay that amount as compensation to Mr. Bai. The client who stood him up, the one from Tianhe? I'll find him and make sure he comes to kneel and apologize!" Wang Dong declared decisively.

Mr. Wang taking the initiative to compensate?

Mr. Wang taking the initiative to avenge someone?

Unheard of!

This Mr. Bai—just who exactly is he, to make Mr. Wang act on his behalf!

While Wu Ping and Zhao Wanyun were shocked, they heard something that sent chills down their spines.

"If you're still not satisfied..." Wang Dong smiled and then looked coldly at Wu Ping and Zhao Wanyun,
"shall I use these two to let out some of your anger?"