

Two Trillion 911

Chapter 911: Smashing the Place

Watching the real "theater buyer" arrive with an ostentatious entrance, accompanied by a little star, publicly displaying their affection.

Lin Ke grew increasingly annoyed.

She didn't plan to be polite and swiftly finished the preparations.

From just now, she had been thinking about how to wreak havoc and was looking around for the "necessary conditions."

Fortunately, she spotted a convenience selling point nearby.

She went there and back quickly, bringing back an item.

This item, it was truly something special.

Commonly seen in the streets and alleys, at small vendors, as well as in small supermarkets, also used in various scenarios that required calling out.

Cheap, efficient, and multifunctional, it came with a music feature.

By its proper name, it's called a "high-power handheld megaphone," or simply "bullhorn," colloquially—a loudspeaker.

Watching Lin Ke return with it, Bai Xiaosheng was startled.

Bai Xiaosheng wanted to help Lin Ke deal with those people and had already been thinking about how to assist her.

Both to give Lin Ke a chance to vent in front of the crowd and to consider the subsequent conflicts and disputes.

Bai Xiaosheng had a few ideas as well.

But Lin Ke herself couldn't resist playing with this thing!

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying were also shocked, wondering what this young lady was up to.

"Causing trouble is my forte, I'm quite adept, known as 'Lin Yishou.' Over the years, in the field of mischief, I've made quite a name for myself. It's only after becoming an Affairs Officer that I've had to rein it in. Now, it's time for Lin Yishou to reassert her dominance—stay tuned everyone!"

Lin Ke addressed Bai Xiaosheng and the other two.

The three of them were speechless, with Bai Xiaosheng's eyelids twitching.

"Lei Ying, get ready, we're going to have to take action soon."

"Right!" Lei Ying strongly agreed.

Lin Ke was up to something, and it was going to be big...

Over there, Han Minghao was proceeding with Jiang Xueyan, surrounded by a group of wealthy friends and bodyguards.

Walking through the crowd, Han Minghao and Jiang Xueyan were also greeting the audience.

As they passed by, those spectators also trailed behind them from a distance, many casting covert glances at Mr. Liu.

There was still the task of applauding to be done.

Mr. Liu discreetly signaled to the people around him with both hands to press down, indicating for everyone to hold back, as the moment wasn't right yet.

He had previously made it clear that everyone should wait for his command.

The prestige of the Han Family was formidable indeed, and with money to be earned, the few hundred onlookers naturally had the patience to wait.

"Xueyan, you have a beautifully choreographed dance in the movie. Now, here at Yunhai's most scenic spot, in front of these hundreds of people, why not give us a performance? I'm sure it will be stunning!" Han Minghao suddenly said with a smile.

This was all pre-planned.

In a while, when Jiang Xueyan danced, the applause of hundreds would be thunderous, a most praiseworthy scene.

It was believed that Jiang Xueyan would be overjoyed by this.

This was Fu Yunwei's idea, playing on ambiance.

Fu Yunwei considered himself a master of the romantic game, often saying that a woman needs not only material things but also emotional ones.

To fully win a woman over, you need money, but you also need to strike a chord on an emotional level.

Jiang Xueyan, an actress who seemed glorious with her variety show appearances and TV drama roles, suffered a major blow to her image due to a gaffe in an interview. Without any appearances or applause for three or four months, this would surely delight her.

Then, they would hire some writers to package it, promoting "The most pure actress displays her dance at Yunhai's most beautiful spot," and give her career a good boost.

This idea had Han Minghao's approval.

Lately, he was also enamored with Jiang Xueyan's body, even considering promoting her once again.

For him, making someone famous again was just another form of amusement.

If it turned out to be more fun, he could even boast to the family patriarch and request permission to start his own talent agency.

After all, the Han Family had a tradition of sole inheritance for three generations, his grandfather and father mostly supported his wishes.

But this talent agency was more about scouting beauties for himself.

"If Hao wants to see, then Xueyan will oblige," Jiang Xueyan cooed to Han Minghao.

Han Minghao walked along, nodding with a smile. Just as he was about to say something, he saw several people emerging from behind the main fountain a few dozen meters away.

Han Minghao was momentarily stunned.

"Why are there still people here?!" Mr. Liu was also surprised.

Mr. Liu immediately grew uneasy and glanced at Fu Yunwei.

Fu Yunwei appeared indifferent, glancing over at Lin Ke, who had his hands clasped behind his back, and chuckled, "They're just friends of mine, they're just looking around, no bother at all."

With Fu Yunwei's words, Han Minghao's expression relaxed, and Mr. Liu also fell silent.

The trio were close, with Han Minghao as the eldest, Fu Yunwei as the second, and Mr. Liu as the third.

Fu Yunwei was the strategist in life matters.

When he spoke, the other two listened.

Han Minghao and Mr. Liu eyed the four people, realizing immediately that the girl leading them was a little lolita.

Without saying, this was Fu Yunwei's prey.

Seeing that Lin Ke and his group were standing at the edge, behaving properly, Han Minghao didn't mind.

"Wei, not bad! You've got taste!" Han Minghao couldn't help but laugh and compliment.

Fu Yunwei immediately burst into laughter.

By Han Minghao's side, Jiang Xueyan couldn't help but glance at Lin Ke. She felt that this girl looked just like a little demoness, and Lin Weiwei, standing behind her, seemed superior in both temperament and looks. Even Han Minghao couldn't help but look at her.

Jiang Xueyan suddenly became extremely alert and inwardly cursed Lin Weiwei and Lin Ke, "Where did these little vixens come from, trying to steal my thunder!"

"No way, I have to keep this man's attention on me!" Jiang Xueyan thought to herself.

Hadn't Han Minghao just said that she would dance?

Very well!

She would showcase her dancing skills with a performance that would make these little tramps see what true natural beauty was!

With that in mind, Jiang Xueyan smiled at Han Minghao, "Bro Minghao, didn't you want to see Xueyan dance? I'll dance for you right now."

"Oh? Oh! Sure!"

Han Minghao had indeed been distracted by Lin Weiwei, but now Jiang Xueyan had brought him back to reality, prompting him to smile.

Jiang Xueyan let go of Han Minghao's hand and, like a butterfly, ran to the front of the main fountain, her white dress flapping ethereally.

Han Minghao and the others watched her, inwardly full of praise.

She was truly an actress; her figure was impeccable.

Mr. Liu hurried to those who had followed over, gesturing to the onlookers to get ready.

It was almost time to applaud!

The onlookers immediately raised their hands in readiness.

Jiang Xueyan spread her arms, her pose as beautiful as a swan's, followed by a twirl with her skirt fluttering.

"Good!"

Mr. Liu looked back, shouted loudly, and started to clap.

The audience's applause followed suit.

Jiang Xueyan spun in place, feeling as though her white dress floated around her, making her as beautiful as a fairy.

Han Minghao too raised his hand with a smile, ready to clap.

Just then, a shockingly vibrant and exciting beat began to play next to them.

Lin Ke, amidst this beautiful and thrilling music, happily began to dance the butterfly step, her ponytail expressing vivacity and vigor.

Beautiful!

The onlookers who were clapping by routine were suddenly drawn to her, their eyes fixed on the young girl's youthful energy and light-footed dance, combined with her figure, which was simply stunning!

"Good!" Someone shouted.

"Good!" Many others began to shout as well.

The enthusiastic applause exploded in an instant!

Jiang Xueyan had stopped dancing and stood staring in astonishment.

Han Minghao and others were also bewildered, even exchanging glances.

What was happening!

"Is someone... crashing the party?!" Mr. Liu's voice trembled with panic.

Chapter 912 Intensifying Conflict

Jiang Xueyan watched, dumbfounded, as Lin Ke danced with vivacious steps. Unlike Jiang's affected and pretentious innocence, Lin Ke embodied the genuine sprightliness of youth.

Jiang Xueyan's exquisitely made-up face appeared nobly refined, but it was all artificial, whereas the young girl was naturally fresh and lovely without the need for makeup.

In terms of dress sense too, the young girl seemed to possess an air of purity that surpassed hers.

The loudspeakers could only play the most explosive and exciting pop songs of the moment. Highbrows sneered at them, but the masses adored them, especially for square dancing.

As soon as the music started, the onlookers couldn't help but sway and get excited along with the rhythm.

Lin Ke was especially mischievous, dancing away merrily and beckoning bystanders to join with hand gestures.

Sure enough, in the crowd, girls and young wives, aunties and moms, even old men and uncles, couldn't help but dance along somewhat uncontrollably.

It wasn't for no reason.

The music was simply too infectious.

Moreover, this bluestone avenue was just too perfect for square dancing.

To be able to dance square dance in front of this Yunhai landmark was truly out of this world.

As a result, both Bai Xiaosheng's and Han Minghao's parties were left dumbstruck, watching as hundreds of people were led by one young girl's rhythm.

Stirred by the music, it was true leadership in rhythm.

Jiang Xueyan was so furious she turned pale, wishing she could rush over, smash the loudspeaker, and slap that little brat twice.

In her rage, she nearly did just that.

However, to brawl with a young girl in public would undoubtedly be humiliating, especially in front of Han Minghao, transforming into a shrew and utterly ruining her "prospects."

Besides, with several hundred people on site, if she dared to do such a thing, by tomorrow it would be in the news—

"Washed-up star fights young girl in public square, is it human distortion or moral degradation!!"

Journalists and the public might not care much about beauties dancing in the square, but they were particularly keen on this kind of negative scandal.

In that case, Jiang Xueyan's reputation would truly be sullied.

Jiang Xueyan restrained her impulse and angrily returned to Han Minghao's side, her face the picture of grievance as she clung to his arm.

"Minghao, look at them!" Jiang Xueyan said angrily and with a hint of tears in her large eyes, "Weren't you supposed to have booked this place for me? Then how come they can come here and make trouble, even have the audacity to make trouble? This is clearly no respect for you, the 'Number One Brother of Yunhai'—they're not just ruining my event; they're slapping you in the face, Minghao! You have to sort this out!"

Han Minghao at first found the young girl stunning and attractive, but after what Jiang Xueyan said, his face darkened instantly.

Indeed, as Jiang Xueyan stated.

This was a direct affront to him, Han Minghao!

And it was before the eyes of the people of Yunhai!

There is a saying: a person lives for their reputation, just as a tree lives for its bark!

This was something he couldn't tolerate!

"Yunwei, take a look, is this a friend of yours? Showing me, Han Minghao, no respect!" Han Minghao glared at Fu Yunwei.

"Ah? No doubt, she's pretty!" Fu Yunwei initially laughed and responded, but as he came to his senses, his smile faded.

"They, perhaps, didn't mean it," Fu Yunwei said.

"If this isn't on purpose what is? Minghao—" Jiang Xueyan said with a sense of injustice.

"Maybe, this is an additional performance for your sister-in-law's birthday," Fu Yunwei attempted to explain.

Only, how could those people possibly know about Jiang Xueyan's birthday...

Fu Yunwei prepared to put out the fire first, then sort things out.

With that said, Han Minghao's expression eased slightly.

"Minghao, how is this congratulating me on my birthday? They are clearly doing it to trouble me on purpose. Didn't they see I was about to start dancing? They rushed up to put on this act to embarrass me," Jiang Xueyan insisted.

Han Minghao's brows furrowed slightly.

"Sister-in-law, don't say any more, I'll handle this. You and Brother Hao should enjoy yourselves today," Fu Yunwei quickly said.

His attitude was always so amiable, which made Jiang Xueyan far less wary of him than Mr. Liu.

"You were the one who started handling this matter, did you handle it well? Now how am I supposed to be happy! You guys, as brothers, are really useless, this is a slap in Brother Hao's face!" Jiang Xueyan, angered, stamped her foot, relentless.

Next to her, Mr. Liu's gaze turned cold, and a few brothers also frowned deeply.

Indeed, the people from the other side had disrespected them.

But what Jiang Xueyan was doing in public was not just disrespectful, but also instigating trouble!

Han Minghao said, "Enough, don't worry about it. Mr. Liu, arrange for a car to take Xueyan to the next place."

Mr. Liu quickly stepped forward.

"I don't want to, today is my birthday, and I'm the most important," Jiang Xueyan cooed, "Brother Hao, you have to stand up for your woman! Otherwise, you as a man are too..."

This woman was still not letting it go.

Mr. Liu's brows creased, and Fu Yunwei also fell silent.

Han Minghao's expression turned cold, and he suddenly grabbed Jiang Xueyan's arm, even causing her fair and delicate skin to redden, Jiang Xueyan was in pain and wanted to cry out, but was frightened by Han Minghao's glare.

"I don't like a woman nagging. Do you think you need to teach me how to do things?"

"Besides, be more polite to my friends. Your worth is not even comparable to that of my brothers!"

Han Minghao showed a ferocious look, his voice chilly.

Jiang Xueyan suddenly became obedient, quickly nodding in compliance, not daring to be capricious.

Mr. Liu and Fu Yunwei exchanged glances, each smirking to themselves.

Women, always unable to find their proper place, really think Brother Hao would rage on their behalf.

Yet this time, the people from the other side indeed publicly disrespected them.

These brothers, gathered together, were nearly the equivalent of the entire Yunhai business community combined, and would not tolerate others causing trouble on their own turf.

"Wei, if you have an eye for that young lady, you can't keep protecting her. You need to show her who's boss first," Han Minghao said with a cold glance toward Lin Ke in the distance and took a lingering look at Lin Weiwei, a trace of greed in his eyes. He then said to Fu Yunwei.

He then leaned in closer, lowering his voice, "I'll discipline her for you first; later on, you'll understand..."

Fu Yunwei's eyes lit up.

Han Minghao was having him play good cop, bad cop.

This was setting him up to be the hero saving the damsel in distress, not bad! Fu Yunwei immediately nodded in agreement.

Han Minghao smiled, patted him on the shoulder, and then his face hardened as he called out to his brothers, "Come on, let's go show our strength!"

"Okay!" Six or seven brothers cried out in unison and followed Han Minghao.

None of them was without a couple of bodyguards or assistants, considering Han Minghao's group, there were over thirty people.

Add to that their principals, they were forty strong.

Under Han Minghao's lead, dozens of people marched impressively towards one point of convergence.

Their momentum was extraordinary.

It just so happened that the music from the other side had stopped, Lin Ke had turned off the loudspeaker, and she too was sweaty from dancing, feeling refreshed in body and spirit.

As the music ceased, and seeing the such a show of force from Han Minghao's side, the onlookers were startled.

But even more people had a glint of excitement in their eyes.

"This is going to be a big spectacle!"

Chapter 913: Are There Really Such Young People?

Officer Lin Ke executed a series of butterfly steps, dancing out youth, vitality, and beauty.

Bai Xiaosheng and the others were enjoying the performance immensely, lavishing praise without cease.

"Who would've thought Officer Lin Ke had such a skill!" Lin Weiwei exclaimed, her eagerness to learn from Lin Ke in the future apparent.

"Very impressive!" Lei Ying chimed in as well.

He appreciated dance, observing Lin Ke's graceful movements. Those who were trained in martial arts moved differently from those who only learned to dance. The coordination of their bodies, the resilience in their steps, and their reflexes were incomparable.

Of course, outsiders wouldn't notice such details; to them, there was no apparent difference.

Bai Xiaosheng watched Lin Ke with a smile, also keeping an eye on the other side.

He was waiting for trouble to come their way.

To Bai Xiaosheng's surprise, it was only after the music stopped that a group from the other side approached them, a dark mass of people, numbering in the dozens.

"Hm?" Officer Lin Ke turned off the loudspeaker and, glancing back, frowned.

Why had so many people come over?

Could it be that they would really dare to cause a scene in public, under the watchful eyes of everyone?

"They couldn't really be planning to start a fight, could they?" Lin Weiwei couldn't help but say.

There were far too many, way too many!

At a glance, there appeared to be thirty or forty people!

If they swarmed up, even the most skilled fighters would struggle to cope.

As the saying goes, "Two fists are no match for four hands," even a hero cannot withstand an overwhelming number of opponents!

Lin Weiwei started to worry.

Bai Xiaosheng, however, felt nothing of the sort; the same went for Lei Ying.

No matter how numerous, they were just a rabble. The ones leading the group, those seven or eight, definitely wouldn't start anything, and the remaining thirty weren't enough for the two of them to worry about.

These people had no idea which parts of the body to strike to cause immediate unconsciousness without inflicting serious injury.

Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying, on the other hand, did know.

"What's there to be afraid of? I'm curious to see how many of them can actually fight," Lin Ke said, excited and ready to confront them.

However, she was quickly restrained by Bai Xiaosheng pressing down on the top of her head, firmly holding her in place.

"You've had your fun dancing, and you've caused enough of a stir. Leave this matter to us men," Bai Xiaosheng said with a gentle smile towards her.

His words left no room for objection.

Lin Ke gave him a look, pouted her lips, but obediently kept silent.

Lin Weiwei chuckled secretly and walked over to pull Lin Ke away.

The two women watched as Bai Xiaosheng, accompanied by Lei Ying, went forward to meet the group.

"Male chauvinism!" Lin Ke made a face at Bai Xiaosheng's departing figure.

"Isn't it charming?" Lin Weiwei also looked over, her beautiful eyes sparkling with interest as she asked.

Lin Ke pondered for a moment and then nodded involuntarily, "He does look quite handsome!"

Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying faced forty people, completely undaunted.

At that moment, an inconspicuous Audi A6L drove into the square from the outside.

The car wasn't luxurious, but the license plate was startling.

There were four people inside the car; the driver and the co-driver were secretaries, and the real powerhouses were in the back seat.

One of those in the rear was none other than the Mayor of Zhongjing—Ji Mingyang!

"Old Ji, you're visiting us in Yunhai and insisting on leaving the same day? Why the rush? You'd think you were a busy provincial minister," a plump-faced, amiable middle-aged man said.

He was the Mayor of Yunhai, Chu Xingyun.

This man was quite renowned himself; during his years in Yunhai, he had managed to double the economic output.

Moreover, his name contained the characters "Xingyun," and in recognition of his achievements, the locals had spread many persuasive rumors—"Mayor Chu Xingyun boosts Yunhai," which was common knowledge.

"I still need to rush back, we're in the midst of reforms over there, and there's a lot to do," Ji Mingyang laughed, "However, on my way I also have to take a photo of the fountain in Yunhai for my son. There's no helping it, as a mayor, I've been so devoted to work that I've neglected the little guy. He always complains that he's like a left-behind child at home. Can you believe it?"

Chu Xingyun laughed heartily.

As they were talking, Zhang Meng, sitting in the passenger seat, suddenly exclaimed, "Hey, what's with all these people?!"

Ahead, hundreds of people were blocking the avenue, not seeming to be enjoying the scenery but looking more like onlookers.

"It's a landmark of Yunhai, so it's normal for there to be lots of people," Chu Xingyun said with a smile, but as he looked ahead, his brow suddenly furrowed.

He also noticed something was off.

"What's happening? Wang, go around!" Chu Xingyun ordered.

The driver immediately nodded, driving the car through an alternative lane alongside; this way they avoided having to get out and walk through the crowd, and they could also find out more quickly what the issue was over there.

Ji Mingyang looked out of the car window in surprise but did not say much more.

Taking advantage of a break in the traffic, Chu Xingyun spoke up again, "I heard you went abroad to study cities with distinctive characteristics. How was it? Share your insights with me."

"Specialized development, identity-brand cities, that's one way of the world's urban development," Ji Mingyang said, his eyes thoughts drifting.

"Speaking of which, this road was actually suggested by a young and promising entrepreneur from my side. I adopted the idea, and that's how Zhongjing started on this path!"

The person Ji Mingyang was referring to was Bai Xiaosheng.

"Wow, that's impressive! Now I really want to meet this person. You, Ji, have never really praised anyone, let alone a young entrepreneur!" Chu Xingyun exclaimed in surprise.

Ji Mingyang shook his head, "Unfortunately, that young talent was the general manager of a subsidiary of a large group. He got promoted and left Zhongjing."

"Which large group?" Chu Xingyun asked.

"Zhenbei Group!"

Zhenbei Group? One of the top ten wealthiest conglomerates in the world!

Chu Xingyun too was visibly surprised.

Ji Mingyang's eyes filled with reminiscence.

It's been quite a while since he last saw Bai Xiaosheng. When Bai left, he even made a special trip to the city government to bid farewell to him and offered a development plan!

Such a great document!

After studying several international cities, Ji Mingyang realized just how ahead of its time and promising that development plan was!

He wondered where that young man was now.

Ji Mingyang sighed, "That little guy is not even thirty years old, and his vision and perspective are extraordinary, surpassing his peers. Even I admire him quite a bit!"

"Really?" Chu Xingyun laughed, somewhat incredulously.

"Do you know Dai? Dai Mingcheng, the Mayor of Tianqing. You've had dinner together. Remember?" Ji Mingyang said.

Chu Xingyun nodded, "Yes, I know. What about him? I seem to have heard that Tianqing became some sort of pilot city."

Ji Mingyang smiled, "The reason Tianqing has reached the stage it's at today, if I said it was because of the advice from that young guy, which enlightened Dai, would you believe me?"

Chu Xingyun looked at Ji Mingyang in amazement.

A man under thirty related to the rise of Zhongjing and the reforms in Tianqing?

What kind of person was he!

"I still don't believe it," said Chu Xingyun, "But I do want to see him with my own eyes!"

This remark made Ji Mingyang burst into laughter, "Where am I supposed to find him and bring him to you? Besides, he got promoted and must be very busy with his new job, not having time to come to Yunhai."

"What's his name?" Chu Xingyun asked.

"His surname is Bai, Bai Xiaosheng!" Ji Mingyang answered.

As they were speaking, their car came to a stop.

Ji Mingyang glanced out of the window inadvertently, and suddenly froze.

Wasn't that Bai Xiaosheng over there!

What was he doing here!

Chapter 914: Then, go ahead and jump!

Mayor Ji Mingyang stared out of the window, his eyes filled with disbelief.

They had just been discussing Bai Xiaosheng, asserting that there was no way he could show up.

Yet now, Bai Xiaosheng was actually in Yunhai, just a few dozen meters away from him.

It was like the saying: speak of the devil... and he appears right here!

Mayor Ji Mingyang was at a loss for words.

Noticing Mayor Ji Mingyang looking in that direction, Mayor Chu Xingyun also glanced over and immediately furrowed his brow.

He could see there was a problem.

Hundreds of people had gathered at the scene, with dozens more surrounding two individuals, their demeanor aggressive, as if ready to fight.

Yunhai was known for being a peaceful city; under Mayor Chu's governance, it had nearly achieved a state of peace where houses didn't need to be locked at night and items found on the road were not picked up—a city selected as one of the "top ten most livable cities in the south."

How could he take his old friend—a fellow mayor—to see the sights and run into this kind of trouble?!

Despite his round face and gentle smile, that was only when he hadn't encountered a problem. When there was an issue, Mayor Chu was decisively quick and forceful.

One year, when a typhoon ravaged Yunhai, he actually went to the front lines and waded through deep water for over ten hours.

Right now, how could he possibly stand by and do nothing?

"Mr. Ji, you wait here for a moment; I'll go down and take care of this!"

Mayor Chu Xingyun immediately got out of the car and strode over.

Anyone else, even Mayor Ji Mingyang, would have instructed their secretary to clarify the situation first.

If it was an emergency, they would have summoned support.

But Mayor Chu Xingyun was different; he preferred to take action first.

The secretary in the driver's seat was taken aback upon seeing this and hurriedly followed after, calling for backup as he went.

"Let's go too," Mayor Ji Mingyang urged.

"Okay!" Zhang Meng nodded.

But after getting out of the car, he recognized someone in the crowd, looked astonished, and exclaimed, "Isn't that Bai Xiaosheng?"

"It's him!" Mayor Ji Mingyang quickly left behind these words and hastened to follow.

Over there.

Han Minghao watched Bai Xiaosheng coldly, but Bai Xiaosheng remained unafraid, returning the gaze with a smile.

"Kid, where do you come from, daring to cause trouble on my turf?" Han Minghao asked with a sneer, tilting his head.

"Where I come from is none of your business. I haven't heard when Yunhai became your turf. What should I call you, the local land god of Yunhai?" Bai Xiaosheng quipped.

Since the situation had been messed up by Lin Ke, there was no need to be overly cautious; might as well go with the flow.

Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself.

Anyway, there was an eighty to ninety percent chance of a fight breaking out, but he planned to control the situation as much as possible, not wanting to cause greater trouble under everyone's watchful eyes.

As for what followed, there was no need to worry.

If there was trouble for him, an Affairs Officer, the best lawyers from within the Greater China Region would be assembled, along with internationally renowned law firms, if needed.

Want to sue? Bring it on.

In terms of financial power, how could these small local companies compare with a conglomerate!

Bai Xiaosheng was confident and fearless.

"How audacious can you be? Do you even know who this is? He is the scion of the biggest clan in Yunhai—the Han family—Han Minghao! Who do you think you are?" one of Han Minghao's flunkies shouted.

"Quite arrogant, huh? Does your family have money? Are you from out of town? However, this place really isn't for you to act up," Mr. Liu said with a cold sneer.

"My friend, with the way you're talking, I can't help you," Fu Yunwei spread his hands, sighing likewise.

They knew Han Minghao's temperament all too well.

While rational, things could be managed, but once angered, even they would not be able to hold him back.

"Alright, kid, you've got guts, I, Han Minghao of Yunhai, applaud you," Han Minghao proudly pointed at Bai Xiaosheng's nose and said, "Just don't be begging on your knees later, because I'm a tough person and I won't agree to it."

With those words, Han Minghao stepped back, and Mr. Liu and Fu Yunwei exchanged a glance before retreating as well.

Fu Yunwei originally intended to mediate, but the young man opposite was too full of himself, hurling insults right from the start. Fu was afraid that if he continued trying to mediate, Han Minghao would publicly fall out with him.

A woman is for fun, and brothers are for life. They had agreed not to let their brotherhood grow cold for the sake of a woman.

This was the rule set by the trio.

Thus, Fu Yunwei could only regretfully glance at Lin Ke over there.

"My poor beauty, I can't help you this time. But don't worry, I will still come forward later to plead for the people on your side. There are plenty of ways to make you fall for me," Fu Yunwei thought.

At the signal of their boss, the underlings began to advance, boiling with rage and ready to throw punches.

But if a real fight broke out, in truth, only the few upfront eager to prove themselves would be the main forces; the rest were merely for show, mere backdrop.

Otherwise, what could be done?

Thirty-plus people hammering two, and still no one's dead? Turn them into mashed garlic!

Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying were also ready, they weren't scared at all.

Just as the situation was about to ignite and both sides were getting hot, a fierce shout came—

"What are you doing, you lot!"

Chu Xingyun came striding over, his face extremely grim.

Who is this fat guy?

Including Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying, everyone looked over.

Han Minghao and his people's eyes suddenly widened.

If they didn't recognize the Mayor of Yunhai, they might as well not mix around here anymore.

On the other side, the onlookers also noticed.

"It's Mayor Chu Xingyun!"

"Mayor Chu Xingyun is here!"

Many people exclaimed in shock.

Bai Xiaosheng was also stunned, the Mayor of Yunhai City himself?

Chu Xingyun, with an extremely grim expression, approached and took his position nearby. Although he was just one person, he was like a mountain, with the imposing aura hitting everyone in the face, and Han Minghao's dozens of people immediately shrunk back.

"Bai Xiaosheng!" A loud shout came.

Bai Xiaosheng looked behind Chu Xingyun, instantly stunned.

Mayor Ji Mingyang!

Mr. Ji was also afraid that Bai Xiaosheng would suffer Chu Xingyun's thunderous fury, so he shouted first, also to draw Chu Xingyun's attention to Bai Xiaosheng.

Chu Xingyun watched Bai Xiaosheng in astonishment; one of the conflicting sides, that young man was actually unbelievably young, at an age comparable to that of children and nephews, and yet he was the person affecting the development of Zhongjing and Tianqing?

Chu Xingyun couldn't help but scrutinize him thoroughly.

Han Minghao and the others watched the mayor with immense fear, thinking of introducing themselves, explaining things, and pleading, hoping the mayor would consider their family elders' faces and not punish them.

They were also afraid, with so many people, getting into a fight in a public place—if this were to be seriously investigated, it would be a big deal!

Seeing the way Chu Xingyun looked at Bai Xiaosheng, it was very special!

Furthermore, the people following Chu Xingyun were greeting that kid very familiarly.

Especially since the follower could stand side by side with Mayor Chu Xingyun, their status must be equal.

Definitely a big shot!

This person called "Bai Xiaosheng," who on earth is he!

Han Minghao and the others were extremely frightened and looking at Bai Xiaosheng, their eyes revealed deep wariness.

They began to regret messing with that person!

Ji Mingyang came over with a chuckle, nodded to Bai Xiaosheng, and then glanced at Chu Xingyun.

Chu Xingyun's expression softened; he assumed Bai Xiaosheng was the victim. Looking at Han Minghao, he asked Bai Xiaosheng in a relaxed tone, "Young man, why has such a crowd gathered here? What are you guys up to?"

"Speak boldly, don't be afraid, I am the Mayor of Yunhai, and I will make a decision for you!"

The mayor was offering to take his side!

Han Minghao and the others looked at Bai Xiaosheng, instantly filled with immense fear.

Bai Xiaosheng looked at Han Minghao and those people, thinking that explaining everything from the beginning would be too complex, and it seemed completely unnecessary.

The corner of Bai Xiaosheng's mouth suddenly revealed a trace of a smile.

Seeing his smile, Han Minghao and the others, with their eyes full of pleading, suddenly felt an inexplicable chill.

Bai Xiaosheng walked aside and stretched out his hand to take the megaphone from Lin Ke, who was walking by.

"Mayor Chu, you have arrived at the perfect time, we were just holding a public fitness square dance event."

Bai Xiaosheng looked at Han Minghao and those people, his smile containing a bit of mischief, "They were just about to start dancing the square dance."

"Mr. Han, isn't that right?" Bai Xiaosheng asked politely.

Han Minghao, Mr. Liu, and Fu Yunwei were dumfounded.

They were about to dance square dances...

"Yes, yes, yes!" Han Minghao glanced at Chu Xingyun and hurriedly nodded.

At least this would avoid major trouble.

Bai Xiaosheng's smile was pleasant as he casually pressed the music button.

The loud music started.

Bai Xiaosheng made a "please" gesture, his smile joyful, "Then you guys, dance!"

Chapter 915: The Mayor's Honored Guest

When it comes to mischief, if Bai Xiaosheng decided to be bad, then truly nobody else had anything to do with it.

Just like that, in front of hundreds of people, in front of the Mayor of Yunhai, so serious and earnest, spouting such an obvious lie, and yet, so composed, nobody could come close.

Han Minghao couldn't help but glance at Bai Xiaosheng, his eyes conveying a single message—

"I admit, you're ruthless!"

Bai Xiaosheng pressed the loudspeaker button.

The tune "Little Apple" wafted through the air, blasting to the extreme.

"Dance!" Bai Xiaosheng commanded again.

Han Minghao, Fu Yunwei, and Mr. Liu stared at each other with wide eyes, with a face full of bitterness behind them.

Those thirty or so followers were also swallowing hard, looking at each other.

Really, to dance "Little Apple" in front of so many people?

That was too embarrassing!

Mayor Chu's face was lined with dark streaks as he looked from Bai Xiaosheng to Ji Mingyang.

Ji Mingyang and Zhang Meng were also speechless, looking elsewhere, pretending they hadn't heard.

Bai Xiaosheng had a honeyed smile on his face, continuously gesturing to encourage everyone, and even said to Lin Ke beside him, "Come on, Lin Ke, show them how it's done, so they don't get nervous in front of the Mayor and forget how to perform."

Lin Ke laughed, feeling this was just too amusing, and immediately started dancing.

Shame surged in the hearts of Han Minghao and the others. Yunhai's gentleman leading the rich second generation, dancing "Little Apple" in front of Yunhai's landmark—how were they going to face anyone after this!

All eyes were on Han Minghao, and he felt the pressure was immense.

A man could be killed, but not insulted!

A man must have integrity!

Better to be a shattered jade than an intact tile!

In an instant, Han Minghao wanted to show some backbone.

He would just admit in front of the Mayor that they were unlawfully assembling and fighting in front of the Yunhai landmark in front of hundreds of people—so what!

Just as Han Minghao thought this, he faintly heard the sound of police sirens approaching.

Han Minghao hesitated no longer, with a look of resigned determination, he stepped forward. Under the watchful eyes of everyone, he followed Lin Ke's rhythm and started dancing to "Little Apple," actually putting on quite a show...

Fu Yunwei and Mr. Liu were initially stunned but quickly caught up.

The others didn't hesitate any longer and hurriedly started bouncing around.

Although everyone's dance moves were chaotic, with a lead dancer to follow, they managed to resemble the original somewhat...

A bunch of rough men were swaying with the girls...

It was an eye-sore...

Mayor Chu couldn't help but burst into laughter.

Soon, the heads of the Yunhai City police arrived hurriedly with several cars of officers and immediately took formation upon disembarking.

However, when the leaders saw the scene in the square, they were stunned.

What in the world was going on!

Dozens of men in suits and leather shoes, wearing sunglasses, towering figures, were dancing "Little Apple" on the square...

Jiang Xueyan, after staring dumbfounded for a while, also ran over in her several centimeters high heels. Right next to Han Minghao, she began to dance too.

The shoes were wrong, the pose ugly, and they hurt her feet.

But Jiang Xueyan went all out, enduring it!

She wanted to show Han Minghao that she was a woman who could share weal and woe.

Actually, she wanted to take the opportunity to get some media attention and hit the headlines tomorrow.

Bai Xiaosheng, watching the joyous scene unfold, casually pressed the loop button and placed the loudspeaker on the ground.

After Lin Ke finished a segment, watching those people jump like rabbits, she nearly died of laughter.

Behind her, Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying were also holding back their laughter, covertly glancing at Bai Xiaosheng, their gaze saying one word—"Impressed!"

"You sly dog..."

Ji Mingyang finally walked over, pointed at Bai Xiaosheng with a mix of irritation and amusement, yet couldn't find the right adjective to describe him.

"So you are Bai Xiaosheng, seeing is indeed believing!" Chu Xingyun also couldn't help but sigh and laughed.

Looking at the scene in front of him, he couldn't bring himself to be angry.

People like Han Minghao were spoiled rich second generations, but since they knew fear, there was still hope for them.

"Mayor Chu!" The head of the city bureau hurried over and recognized Ji Mingyang, "Mr. Ji!"

"Director Wang, leave this to you, and keep a good eye on them for me! These young people are full of energy, aren't they? Well, let them keep dancing non-stop for me!" Chu Xingyun glanced at Han Minghao and the others and spoke coldly.

Even if the situation was halted in time without any serious incidents or causing too much of a negative reaction.

It was still necessary to penalize to warn others and heal the sickness to save the patient!

Director Wang looked at those rich second generations and immediately nodded with a smile, "Alright, leave it to me!"

"This isn't the place to talk, Ji, and also Bai Xiaosheng, let's find a place to have a chat," Chu Xingyun turned to address Ji Mingyang and Bai Xiaosheng.

His anger had dissipated, yet he was very interested in Bai Xiaosheng; he wanted to see what was so remarkable about this young man who brought insights to Zhongjing and Tianqing!

"Sure!" Bai Xiaosheng nodded and smiled.

"Director Wang, allocate another vehicle for us," Chu Xingyun said.

"No problem!" replied Director Wang immediately, unable to help but glance at Bai Xiaosheng.

What kind of identity did this young man have!

He was even invited by Mayor Chu, and the young man was neither humble nor arrogant, showing extraordinary demeanor!

Director Wang's impression of Bai Xiaosheng deepened subconsciously!

After Chu Xingyun finished speaking, he led the way with Ji Mingyang, with Zhang Meng and Chu Xingyun's secretary following.

Behind them were Bai Xiaosheng and the others.

Before leaving, Bai Xiaosheng overheard Han Minghao asking their leader, "Uncle, how long do we have to dance?"

Bai Xiaosheng chuckled and interjected, "At the very least, you have to keep dancing until the battery runs out."

His words almost scared Han Minghao to death.

Afterward, Bai Xiaosheng, accompanied by Lin Ke, Lin Weiwei, and Lei Ying, gracefully departed.

The next day, headlines in all the major media were about "Yunhai's Gentleman" and others set the record of non-stop square dancing for two hours, sparking a nationwide square dancing craze...

Of course, that was a story for another time.

At this moment, Bai Xiaosheng and others followed Chu Xingyun and Ji Mingyang, with Bai Xiaosheng even sharing the same car with the two mayors.

During the journey, Bai Xiaosheng first caught up with Ji Mingyang on old times.

Chu Xingyun found an opportunity and also started chatting with Bai Xiaosheng.

They first talked about the developments in Zhongjing and Tianqing, with an underlying intention of evaluating.

To be honest, Chu Xingyun still couldn't quite believe that Bai Xiaosheng was as miraculous as Ji Mingyang had described.

After all, he looked so young.

During the conversation, Chu Xingyun even shared his views on the development of the two cities.

Ji Mingyang naturally understood what Chu Xingyun was thinking and believed in Bai Xiaosheng, remaining silent with a smile.

Through the back-and-forth discussion, Chu Xingyun was greatly surprised. Even Ji Mingyang began to frequently ask questions upon hearing Bai Xiaosheng's recent concerns and views about the development of Zhongjing.

Bai Xiaosheng, relying on Red Lotus and his own contemplation, naturally responded fluently.

In the end, Chu Xingyun was convinced.

Bai Xiaosheng, this young man, was truly a prodigious talent; so young yet his insight and views far surpassed ordinary people.

While Chu Xingyun was still eager to continue the conversation, the car had already entered the municipal government building.

"Mayor Chu, let's continue our chat in your office," the driving secretary suggested to Chu Xingyun with a smile, and at the same time, he took a deep look at Bai Xiaosheng.

Being so eagerly treated by the mayor, such a person was certainly not simple!

If there's a chance, one must definitely get closer! Chu Xingyun's secretary thought to himself.

"Yes, absolutely!" Chu Xingyun responded with great enthusiasm to Bai Xiaosheng.

"Come on, let's talk in my office, I have good tea there for you to try!"

Chapter 916: It's also Bai Xiaosheng!

Bai Xiaosheng was ushered by Chu Xingyun and Ji Mingyang into the Yunhai City Government Office's mayor's office, where they engaged in an intimate conversation with the two mayors.

Others, including Zhang Meng, were asked to sit in an adjoining room and have tea.

Secretary Song He, who worked for Chu Xingyun, shuffled between the two rooms, frequently coming and going to ask about their needs, and also chatted with Zhang Meng for a while.

"Old Zhang, you didn't see it, they're having a lively discussion over there. It's been a long time since I've seen Mayor Chu talk so happily, he laughed heartily several times." Song He expressed his feelings

admiringly, "Mr. Bai Xiaosheng is so young yet he made both mayors nod again and again in agreement, truly unmatched!"

Song He was genuinely astonished.

Zhang Meng smiled, "You think that's impressive? What if I told you about the incredible things this top player did back in Anjiang Province, wouldn't you be stunned?"

"Let's hear it." Song He was curious.

Zhang Meng then recounted how Bai Xiaosheng, during his time in Zhongjing at the Anjiang Provincial Office, seized a provincial benchmark enterprise quota with a compelling report.

Song He, a city mayor's secretary, listened with wide-eyed amazement.

Lin Weiwei, Lei Ying, and other involved parties also listened with rapt interest. Although they were aware of the full story, hearing it from another person's perspective and in someone else's words gave it a fresh flavor.

Especially the relentless praise from Zhang Meng and Song He's frequent exclamations of amazement made their listening experience very satisfying.

"So it seems that he really is an extraordinary young man!" Through Song He's gaze, an involuntary admiration shone through.

"Old Song, shouldn't you be going back to check on them? You've been here listening for an hour or so." Zhang Meng reminded him.

"Ah! Has it been that long already!" Song He quickly stood up and hurried out.

"That guy really hasn't seen much of the world, to be so enthralled by the story, tsk!" Zhang Meng chuckled, taking a sip of tea before saying to Lin Weiwei and others.

He wasn't bad-mouthing behind someone's back, but because of the two mayors, he had a pretty good relationship with Song He. The comment was made in jest, and he would dare say it even if Song He were present.

Lin Weiwei and others didn't make any comment and simply smiled.

Yet in Lin Ke's eyes, a hint of astonishment was unavoidable, as there were things she too hadn't known.

"I had no idea Bai Xiaosheng was capable of so much!" Lin Ke thought to herself.

As she reflected, she heard Zhang Meng ask, "Where has Bai Xiaosheng been lately, and what has he been busy with?"

Lin Weiwei, who was quite familiar with him, simply smiled and said, "We have both been transferred to the Group's headquarters in the Greater China Region, mainly involved in oversight of subsidiary companies."

"Oh? No longer dealing with hands-on management?" Zhang Meng sounded somewhat regretful.

After all, in his view, Bai Xiaosheng was skilled in the management of specific enterprises.

Of course, based on what Lin Weiwei implied, it looked like Bai Xiaosheng had been promoted—a positive development indeed.

"However, I still feel that if he were to manage a large company, he could achieve more," Zhang Meng took a sip of tea and sighed, "Starting a new position from scratch, it might be difficult to replicate the accomplishments he had in Zhongjing and Anjiang, I have faith in him, but it's something that requires time..."

Lin Weiwei just smiled.

"It's not quite like that. I think Bai Xiaosheng can exert even greater influence at the headquarters, uncle!" Lin Ke said.

"Really? What happened?" Zhang Meng asked with a smile, glancing at Lin Ke. He wouldn't seriously argue with a young girl—it was just a casual question.

"Within a few days of taking office, Bai Xiaosheng unearthed a big parasite in the Greater China Region of the Group—Chen Jiuzheng," Lin Ke said.

Zhang Meng was stunned for a moment. As he brought the teacup to his lips, he lost concentration and took a large sip of hot tea, immediately spitting it back out.

However, he completely ignored his burnt tongue and urgently said, "Chen Jiuzheng was taken into custody by the judiciary, was it Bai Xiaosheng who discovered this?"

Chen Jiuzheng's sudden downfall, captured by Zhenbei Group and handed over to the judiciary, had indeed set off a huge uproar in Zhongjing, with major media outlets reporting on it continuously for half a month.

"What's wrong, Secretary Zhang, did that matter have a big impact on Zhongjing?" Lin Weiwei quickly asked.

"How could it not be huge? Chen Jiuzheng, known as Chen Banbi, wielded an impact on Anjiang like a storm!" Zhang Meng said absentmindedly.

"You can't blame Xiaosheng for that. If it weren't for his crimes, he wouldn't have gotten into trouble," Lin Weiwei hastily said.

She was worried that Chen Jiuzheng's downfall and the economic impact it might cause would lead Zhang Meng and the others to blame Bai Xiaosheng.

Her words brought Zhang Meng back to reality, and he quickly said with a smile, "Miss Lin, you misunderstood. When I said the impact was significant, I meant it in a good way!"

"A good thing?" Lin Weiwei was momentarily perplexed, somewhat confused.

"With Chen Jiuzheng gone, your group sent a new provincial industrial leader who sees Zhongjing's development as a historical opportunity. He is fully cooperating with us, and Zhongjing's economy has reached new heights! Moreover, he is also promoting, within Anjiang Province, the set of development strategies initiated by Bai Xiaosheng, the 'business card-style' unique development path! It can be said that Anjiang Province has benefited from this change. If Chen Jiuzheng were still around, it would never have been possible!" Zhang Meng said spiritedly.

Lin Weiwei took a deep breath of relief.

She had been scared, thinking that by taking down Chen Jiuzheng, they had negatively affected Zhongjing's development.

Learning that their actions had inadvertently contributed to the development of Zhongjing and Anjiang, Lin Weiwei was also very pleased.

After all, Zhongjing was her and Bai Xiaosheng's hometown, and who wouldn't want their home to develop even better?

"I never imagined that Chen Jiuzheng, who has been entrenched for more than a decade within your group, and held such a firm foundation, would be toppled by Xiaosheng!" Zhang Meng exclaimed in admiration, suddenly saying, "But what's more impressive to me is the higher level of your group. I heard that Chen Jiuzheng's brother was also taken down. He was the industrial head for multiple provinces within your group, presumably much more formidable than Chen Jiuzheng, right?"

"Your group really has the guts, even digging out Chen Jiutian too! You should know, that's the real big news. Even the mainstream media and internal publications mentioned it several times over several days. That's truly a significant event!"

Zhang Meng continued to express his astonishment, "It seems that the person who achieved this must be quite renowned within your Greater China Region Headquarters, holding a special status, right?"

"With such achievements and accomplishments, if Xiaosheng continues to work hard, given time, he might achieve such grand feats!"

Zhang Meng finished speaking and noticed that Lin Weiwei, Lin Ke, and Lei Ying were looking at him strangely.

"What's the matter, how are you all looking at me like that?" Zhang Meng asked curiously.

"The high-ranking individual you mentioned being removed, was that Chen Jiutian?" Lin Weiwei asked.

"Yes, Chen Jiuzheng's brother, another bigwig in your group, right? Don't you know that? Why ask me?" Zhang Meng grew even more curious.

"If it's him..." Lin Weiwei shrugged, "Xiaosheng took care of that too."

"What did you say!" Zhang Meng took another sip of tea but almost choked himself to death, his eyes bulging like light bulbs.

It was Bai Xiaosheng too!

Chapter 917: You Want to Poach Someone? I Don't Agree!

In Yunhai City, inside the mayor's office, Bai Xiaosheng was having an animated conversation with Mayor Chu Xingyun.

During the conversation, Bai Xiaosheng felt that Chu Xingyun was indeed a leader with great resolve, foresight, and the ability to heed constructive advice.

Therefore, he did not hesitate to offer his suggestions.

In fact, the development of a city is an extremely complex topic.

From experts and scholars, down to the folks on the street, many have left their suggestions all over the internet.

Of course, as a city mayor, Chu Xingyun was too busy to find the time, let alone the possibility of collecting all the vast information, sifting through it to distill the essence.

Even if Chu Xingyun had established a special research team dedicated to this task around the clock, it would not have yielded immediate results.

But Bai Xiaosheng was different.

Whenever Chu Xingyun mentioned a certain point, Red Lotus could search the entire web for relevant views and comments, select the best answers, and Bai Xiaosheng, combining the content of their conversation with his own thoughts, would pass them on to Chu Xingyun.

In this way, it seemed as if Bai Xiaosheng was just one person talking to Mayor Chu Xingyun,

But in reality, Bai Xiaosheng was representing the voice of the entire Yunhai!

Therefore, all sorts of viewpoints were incredibly incisive, cutting straight to the core!

Chu Xingyun nodded repeatedly while listening, absolutely thrilled by these suggestions!

Ji Mingyang, standing by, was also listening intently, his gaze sparkling as he couldn't help but stare at Bai Xiaosheng time and again.

Every time he discussed major topics with Bai Xiaosheng, Ji Mingyang found his perspectives to be exceptionally brilliant.

"This kid is nothing short of a prodigy," he thought.

Indeed, inside Ji Mingyang's heart, he had pegged Bai Xiaosheng as such, even jokingly considering sending him to a medical school for dissection to study the structure of a prodigy's brain.

Of course, this also reflected Ji Mingyang's admiration for Bai Xiaosheng.

Chu Xingyun listened with rapt attention, continuously bringing up new topics to discuss and exchange views with Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng spoke fluently for over an hour, and in the midst of numerous topics, his thoughts and viewpoints showed no signs of drying up.

This aspect profoundly impressed both mayors.

Ji Mingyang too pondered which of the ideas Bai Xiaosheng discussed with Chu Xingyun could also be suitable for Zhongjing.

Eventually, Bai Xiaosheng paused, not because he had nothing more to say, but because he needed a drink of water.

His voice had become hoarse from speaking so much, almost like smoke was coming out of his throat.

Taking advantage of this moment, Chu Xingyun, with warm enthusiasm, said to Bai Xiaosheng, "Bai, why don't you consider becoming my staff officer? I'll offer you the most favorable treatment! And the best prospects for your future!"

By this time, Chu Xingyun was indeed feeling a desperate eagerness to find talent!

Bai Xiaosheng was taken aback and couldn't help but smile.

However, before he could respond, Ji Mingyang, who was leisurely drinking tea, spoke unhurriedly, "Whatever conditions Chu Xingyun offers you, I, Ji Mingyang, will double them!"

If you can really pull Bai Xiaosheng into politics, do you think I'd let you have your way!

Ji Mingyang gave Chu Xingyun a cold snort.

Chu Xingyun didn't look at Ji Mingyang but continued eagerly, "Bai, have you ever considered settling down in Yunhai? Look, this place is the most pleasant to live in the south, a city known for longevity, and your parents could also move here. I fully support this..."

Chu Xingyun began to play the family card.

The municipal government has always been generous with introducing talents.

If Bai Xiaosheng agreed to come, housing, hukou, everything could be tailored to suit him.

"Sheng, we Chinese value the idea of returning to one's roots. Zhongjing is your home; you can't forget your hometown. We don't do disloyalty. No matter how good it is outside, it's not your native soil. If you return to your home to develop, I'll definitely give you the best conditions," Ji Mingyang said confidently, patting his chest.

Ji Mingyang had undercut Chu Xingyun twice, and Chu Xingyun was getting annoyed.

"Ji, are you trying to mess with me deliberately?" exclaimed Chu Xingyun angrily. "It's time you left, a mayor who's not thinking of hurrying back to work but just loitering around here!"

Chu Xingyun had effectively issued an eviction notice.

A few hours earlier, he was dissatisfied that Ji had not stayed longer, but now he was ready to "chase people out."

Ji Mingyang's eyelids twitched, and with a cold laugh, he said, "Old Chu, I was the one who introduced this young man to you! Not only did you listen to his advice, but now you want to poach him?"

"I don't agree!" declared Ji Mingyang firmly.

"I poached someone from your city government? I talked to him, what does this have to do with you?" Mayor Chu Xingyun said angrily.

"He's from Zhongjing, you poached my Zhongjing person, tell me it's not my business!" Ji Mingyang also said angrily.

The two mayors were getting more and more intense in their argument.

Bai Xiaosheng really didn't feel it was appropriate to interrupt.

Outside the door, Secretary Song He got a shock when he heard the quarrel inside, and carefully pushed the door open. When he heard what the quarrel was about, he was surprised that they were fighting over Bai Xiaosheng!

"My goodness, Mayor Chu has... never been like this before!" Song He couldn't help but be astonished in silence.

"Mayor?"

Taking advantage of a brief lull in the argument, Song He cautiously raised his voice.

"What!" Mayor Chu Xingyun and Ji Mingyang said in unison, both glaring at Song He simultaneously.

Startled, Song He silently lamented his misfortune.

He hadn't done anything to deserve the angry stares of both mayors at the same time.

"It's time for lunch," Song He said cautiously.

Mayor Chu Xingyun and Ji Mingyang both glanced at the time, indeed, it was already noon.

"Is it ready?" Mayor Chu Xingyun asked.

"It's ready," Song He quickly replied.

As a mayor's secretary, how could he not have this much foresight?

He had informed old Li at the canteen early in the morning.

The two mayors and Bai Xiaosheng shared a table, three dishes and a soup, a working meal.

Their two secretaries and the people from Bai Xiaosheng's side shared another table, also with a uniform standard.

Do not exceed the rules, do not go beyond the standard, this was the tone set by Mayor Chu Xingyun. Everyone had to follow it, including himself, even when guests were present.

"We can't treat you to something fancy, but our working meal here is quite tasty! Let's talk while we eat!" Mayor Chu Xingyun said with a smile.

"Sheng, you shouldn't underestimate Mayor Chu's simple meal. The people he invites to eat with him are few and far between!" Ji Mingyang said with a smile.

Ji Mingyang finally said something that made sense, and Mayor Chu Xingyun snorted and smiled as he stood up to lead the way.

Ji Mingyang and Bai Xiaosheng stood up and followed.

Zhang Meng and Lin Weiwei had already been taken there by someone Secretary Song He sent early on.

On the way to the canteen, during such a short span of time, Mayor Chu Xingyun didn't forget to discuss with Bai Xiaosheng a minor issue in Yunhai City's urban planning.

Bai Xiaosheng was naturally more than happy to exchange opinions with a mayor.

Although he could shock the mayor with Red Lotus, the mayor's angles and methods of thinking on many issues also profoundly shook Bai Xiaosheng.

So this is how those in high positions think about issues!

All of this was incredibly valuable knowledge, something you couldn't find by searching online!

Bai was absorbing it eagerly like a sponge.

When they got to the canteen, they saw the three dishes and a soup, which although common, were well-balanced between meat and vegetables and tasted very good.

Bai Xiaosheng ate with relish.

Secretary Song He went to join Zhang Meng and the others. During the meal, he was called out by a junior secretary.

"Secretary Song, someone's looking for Mayor Chu."

"Who is it?" Secretary Song He asked.

"Han Chengren from Yunyu Industrial," the junior secretary replied.

Secretary Song He was startled.

Him?

Isn't he Han Minghao's father?

Chapter 918 Yunhai Han Family

Han Minghao's father, Han Chengren, could it be that he was here for his son's sake? Song He mused.

Perhaps news of Han Minghao and his companions had reached him, and Han Chengren, feeling the impact was negative, especially since the mayor had caught one in the act, came to explain himself? It wasn't outside the realm of possibility.

The Han Family, after all, was the premier business entity in Yunhai, which even Chu Xingyun took seriously.

Song He thought for a moment, then said to the secretary, "Like this, you first take him to the primary reception room to sit for a while, I will be right there!"

The secretary nodded and turned to leave.

Song He then returned to the cafeteria and walked over to Chu Xingyun, whispering something in his ear.

Chu Xingyun, who was in high spirits from the conversation, frowned upon hearing this and was somewhat reluctant to leave.

"You go first and see what Mr. Han wants. If it is about his son, tell him to discipline him properly. If it's something else, something major, then come tell me!" Chu Xingyun added.

In Yunhai, Chu Xingyun was known for his gentle demeanor, but he also had a forceful side.

Even to the foremost businessman in Yunhai, he wouldn't treat too specially.

Song He immediately nodded and left.

"Who has arrived?" Ji Mingyang asked.

Chu Xingyun smiled and disclosed, "Earlier, didn't we deal with a group of youngsters at the Yunhai Landmark Fountain?"

While speaking, Chu Xingyun glanced at Bai Xiaosheng, "Even had someone publicly perform 'Little Apple'."

Bai Xiaosheng smiled.

"Those youngsters, the leader was Han Minghao, and trailing around him were Fu Yunwei and Mr. Liu." Chu Xingyun continued.

"You even know their names! Surely they aren't relatives of yours?" Ji Mingyang remarked half-jokingly.

Chu Xingyun glanced at him wryly, "If they were my relatives, I'd have slapped them across the face long ago!"

Beneath Mayor Chu's mild appearances hid a fiery temperament, Bai Xiaosheng thought quietly.

"I know them only because of the backgrounds of these three guys." Chu Xingyun asserted, "The second, third, and fourth ranked private enterprises in Yunhai are their families' businesses!"

Ji Mingyang, surprised, then asked, "What about the first one?"

"The number one private enterprise?" Chu Xingyun smiled, nodding toward Bai Xiaosheng, "Ask him."

"Bai Xiaosheng's family?" Ji Mingyang blinked.

Chu Xingyun simply rolled his eyes.

"It's a subsidiary of our group, called Yunyu Industrial," Bai Xiaosheng explained with a smile.

Ji Mingyang nodded.

Zhenbei Group had subsidiaries worldwide, many of which were leaders in their local markets.

Some foreign list of assets had been published, but that, most likely, only accounted for a part of Zhenbei Group's holdings and was unreliable.

"Now, the Mr. Han who has come to see me at the city hall, is the General Manager of Yunyu Industrial, the father of Han Minghao, Han Chengren!" Chu Xingyun explained.

Ji Mingyang nodded, but then furrowed his brow.

"That doesn't seem to make sense, Old Chu!" Ji Mingyang sharply noticed a discrepancy.

"You said those three kids, Han Minghao, Fu Yunwei, Mr. Liu, their families own the second to fourth ranked corporations in Yunhai, how could Han Minghao's father be the General Manager of the top-ranked enterprise, especially when that enterprise is..."

Chu Xingyun smiled.

"You didn't know this! The Han family, passing through three generations—grandfather Han Dong, father Han Chengren, son Han Minghao. Han Dong controls the family business, which is the second strongest private company in Yunhai, while Han Chengren holds a position in Zhenbei Group's subsidiary, Yunyu Industrial, as its General Manager!"

Chu Xingyun and added, "The top two corporations in Yunhai, actually both under the Han Family's control! And the cooperation between these two companies is also very close."

So, it was that complicated.

Ji Mingyang understood.

Nearby, Bai Xiaosheng, upon hearing this conversation, was suddenly struck by a thought.

On this side of Yunhai, Lin Ke had arrived early, and with her presence, he hadn't taken the initiative to understand the situation, unaware of such a complex relationship!

The Han Family had controlled a subsidiary of the group and a private family enterprise for two generations, both of which were closely cooperating.

It was all too easy for some private gains to emerge in this situation.

"Red Lotus, retrieve the local group industries for me," Bai Xiaosheng commanded in his mind, instructing Red Lotus to search.

Shortly, he had acquired the basic information.

Turns out, the Group had several strong enterprises in Yunhai, not just Yunyu Industrial. Ranked fifth, seventh, ninth, and some beyond the top ten, there were several subsidiary companies present.

Yunhai was indeed worthy of its nearly first-tier city status.

The Group seemed optimistic about its development and had invested considerably here!

"Even if the Han Family has no issues, with so many businesses here, can there really not be a single one with problems?" Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but think to himself, "Maybe, aside from vacationing, I could also score a big punt here!"

Speaking of scoring and upgrading, a fierce passion stirred within Bai Xiaosheng.

"Mayor Chu, Han Chengren coming to see you surely couldn't just be about his son's trivial trouble," Ji Mingyang said.

Chu Xingyun thought for a moment, having enjoyed their recent enthusiastic conversation, he didn't want to leave yet and had sent Secretary Song ahead.

Thinking back, Han Chengren was a composed and serious figure, who knew the weight of matters, so naturally, he wouldn't rush over just to clarify his son's ludicrous actions.

"Perhaps there really is an issue," Chu Xingyun said, "I'll go check it out later!"

Bai Xiaosheng's gaze flickered slightly, he too was eager to see.

What kind of person was this Han Chengren.

At that moment, in the city government's first guest room, there sat a middle-aged man with graying hair. Although his hair made him look sixty, his skin was tight and well-maintained, and his face still glowed with vitality, appearing no older than thirty-five or thirty-six.

Furthermore, his demeanor was impressive, reminiscent of a university lecturer.

He was the general manager of Yunyu Industrial, father of Han Minghao, a second-generation figure in the Han Family—Han Chengren.

It hadn't been ten minutes since Han Chengren had sat down when the office door was pushed open and Secretary Song entered with a smile.

"Mr. Han!"

"Secretary Song!"

Han Chengren quickly stood up, his face beaming with a smile, as he shook hands and exchanged pleasantries with Song He.

"Mr. Han, I am terribly sorry, the mayor is having a meal with some guests and I'm afraid you'll have to wait," Song He gestured for him to sit and then the two sat opposite each other.

"Mayor Chu is hosting guests?" Han Chengren exclaimed in surprise.

Chu Xingyun was famously known for his "three nos"—no acceptances of gifts, no dining invitations, no personal favors.

Included in "no dining invitations" was also "not hosting meals for others."

Being able to have a meal hosted by Chu Xingyun, even if it was just a simple working meal, was an exceptionally rare privilege.

Even Han Chengren didn't qualify for such an honor; his father, Han Dong, once had the fortune to share a boxed lunch with Chu Xingyun at a construction site, a fact he boasted about for many years.

Currently, who could have such a privilege!

Song He, seeing the astonishment on Han Chengren's face, smiled and said, "It's another mayor, an old friend of Mayor Chu who hasn't visited for a long time."

"Oh, that makes sense!" Han Chengren realized, feeling that things finally clicked.

"But that mayor is just accompanying; the real guest of honor for Mayor Chu is someone else," Song He immediately added.

Han Chengren's eyes widened.

Someone else?

"I wonder who it is, some highly respected master or perhaps some elderly figure revered for their virtue?" Han Chengren casually added with a smile.

As far as he was concerned, Mayor Chu's guests could only be those who were both old in age and high in moral stature.

Song He shook his head and then spoke a sentence that Han Chengren found hard to believe.

"The guest is very young, not even thirty years old!"

Chapter 919: Han Minghao, You Donkey-Raised Fellow

Mayor Chu Xingyun is hosting a guest under thirty? Hearing this, Han Chengren was somewhat puzzled.

He found the matter so unbelievable!

So much so that Han Chengren couldn't help but want to ask who exactly Mayor Chu's guest was.

Of course, it would be extremely impolite to actually ask, and Song He wouldn't tell him anyway.

Han Chengren suppressed the curiosity in his heart and refrained from asking.

"Mr. Han, what brings you to see Mayor Chu this time?" Song He asked.

"Oh, it's like this: We're planning to use that plot of land to the south of the city to build a large new industrial park, which will be different from past developments. It could even have a significant impact on the region's growth. So, I came to report the detailed plans to the mayor!" Han Chengren said.

Reporting was just one aspect, but in reality, he was here for policy support.

Yunhai was in the process of developing a new type of city focused on tourism and high-end industries, paying great attention to many new industrial parks and providing robust support, even implementing "one policy per park, one policy per company" as an incentive measure.

That is, to provide different policy support for different industrial parks.

And different policy assistance for different companies.

This time, Han Chengren intended for Yunyu Industrial to collaborate with his own company on a large-scale new industry aggregation project, and he needed the municipal government's support.

However, after stating his purpose for the visit, Han Chengren noticed that Song He was looking at him with a peculiar expression.

"Is that all you're here for?" Song He asked.

"Yes." Han Chengren nodded and replied in confusion, "Otherwise... what else would there be?"

He was baffled by Song He's words.

It seemed like a trivial matter, not a significant one.

"Otherwise, what do you think I'm here for?" Han Chengren detected a different implication in the question and asked back.

He had no idea that his son was involved in an incident, and not only was he unaware, but even their family patriarch was in the dark.

First, the dancing to "Little Apple" had just ended.

Second, all the entourage were as tired as dead dogs, with no one to report the news.

Third, Han Minghao and others were too ashamed to let their families know because it was undoubtedly an embarrassing situation.

But after all, secrets are hard to keep.

The news had already spread, and it was only a matter of time before it reached the ears of all the parents.

"Oh, nothing, nothing," Song He chuckled, shaking his head.

In Song He's view, it didn't matter if Han Chengren was unaware of the situation; he would find out sooner or later, and there was no need for Song He to rush to inform him now.

Of course, Han Chengren sensed that there was more to what Song He was saying, but he couldn't ask; he could only bury this question deep in his heart.

Song He chatted with Han Chengren for a while.

About twenty minutes later, the door to the meeting room opened.

Mayor Chu Xingyun showed up.

"Mayor Chu!" Han Chengren quickly stood up and greeted him with a smile.

"Mr. Han, sorry to keep you waiting."

Mayor Chu Xingyun smiled, yet stood at the door without coming in. Instead, he turned to the two people outside and said, "Ji, Sheng, you go sit in my office for a bit. I'll be there after I'm done here. Then, we can continue with the conversation we were having!"

Mayor Chu Xingyun was not yet done with the discussion.

If it were evening, they could have continued their conversation into the night, illuminated by candlelight.

Han Chengren looked over in surprise and his gaze met that of a young man just outside the door.

Both exchanged polite smiles, yet each was assessing the other.

"This man, is he the Han Chengren from Yunyu Industrial?" Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself, looking at the other man. "The man who has earned four consecutive awards for excellence from the Business Department, propelling Yunyu Industrial to greater success each year!"

Bai Xiaosheng had used his privileges through Red Lotus to access the Business Department's records for some research.

He discovered that this Han Chengren was quite capable, at least in terms of running the group's subsidiary—Yunyu Industrial—far better than his predecessors.

Based on that alone, regardless of what methods Han Chengren used or whether there were private motives in the cooperation with his own enterprise, he was a qualified manager.

Now, looking face to face, Han Chengren had an impressive demeanor completely different from his son Han Minghao's character.

Such a demeanor in Han Chengren added a few points of favor in Bai Xiaosheng's mind.

"Is this the young guest? Indeed... he is very young!"

Han Chengren looked at Bai Xiaosheng with a gaze filled with curiosity.

He couldn't understand how such a young man could be held in such high regard by Mayor Chu Xingyun!

"However, looking at the young man's demeanor, neither servile nor overbearing, with a contained aura that doesn't show off, if this child is extraordinary, he must be very extraordinary!" Han Chengren thought to himself.

He prided himself on his ability to judge people.

"However, regardless of whether this young man is truly exceptional or has a special identity, if he is favored by Mayor Chu, I must make his acquaintance!" Han Chengren thought to himself.

He planned to pry some more information from either Chu Xingyun or Song He.

And as long as the other party was still in Yunhai, he would be able to find him.

"Besides, if the young man really is remarkable, I can bring Minghao to meet him. Young people ah, they always have some topics to talk about and can quickly hit it off. Once I have that connection, I can also pass a word to the mayor."

Han Chengren was making these calculations in his mind.

But what he didn't know was that his son had been dealt a terrible hand by Bai Xiaosheng...

Ji Mingyang also glanced at Han Chengren, but it was just a casual look.

Yunhai and Zhongjing were still too far apart, and it was an indisputable fact that Yunhai was stronger than Zhongjing in terms of prospects and environment. Even if he wanted to attract the other party's company, they might not be willing to go.

Moreover, industrial companies were not currently in urgent demand in Zhongjing.

After giving instructions to Bai Xiaosheng and Ji Mingyang, Mayor Chu Xingyun casually closed the door and walked over to Han Chengren with a smile.

"Come, Mr. Han, please take a seat."

Han Chengren immediately smiled, "After you."

After both had taken their seats, Han Chengren didn't beat around the bush, knowing Mayor Chu Xingyun's temperament and habits. He handed over the planning report and got straight to the point, summarizing the purpose of his visit in the most concise language.

"This is the situation. What do you think?" Han Chengren was confident, feeling certain that he could persuade Mayor Chu Xingyun.

This kind of industrial park was something that Mayor Chu Xingyun always supported.

However, today after Han Chengren finished speaking, Mayor Chu Xingyun fell silent.

Mayor Chu flipped through the planning report, thought for a while, then finally raised his head, "Mr. Han, we still need to study this matter in the city."

Han Chengren was taken aback.

Mayor Chu smiled, "To tell you the truth, after discussing the development of Yunhai with a guest, I was quite inspired, and I'm considering adjusting some of our strategies. I'll need to hold a meeting with the city government team to discuss this further."

Mayor Chu's words stunned Han Chengren into speechlessness.

A chat with that guest made the mayor consider adjusting development?

Could it be that young guest?

Han Chengren couldn't believe that the young man had such influence.

"Alright, Mr. Han, let's leave this planning report with me, we will study it as soon as possible! You can go back first!" Mayor Chu Xingyun said.

As he spoke, Mayor Chu Xingyun stood up, clearly signaling the end of the meeting.

Han Chengren also had to stand up, smiling, "Well then, I'll leave you to it, Mayor Chu. I'll be off."

Mayor Chu nodded, was about to leave but then stopped, looking at Han Chengren, "Mr. Han, let me say something off-topic."

"Take some time to discipline your son!"

"If you're reluctant to handle it, when others do, it could lead to big problems!"

Having said that, Mayor Chu Xingyun walked away.

Han Chengren was left standing there, dumbfounded.

His son?

What happened?

Han Minghao, you damn fool!

What have you done? Surely you haven't even managed to offend the mayor, have you?

At this thought, Han Chengren felt a chill down his spine, a cold dread, as he broke into a run.

He had to confront that fool and get to the bottom of this!

Chapter 920 What's the situation?!

Bai Xiaosheng and Ji Mingyang had been there until three o'clock in the afternoon before the conversation had to end.

On one hand, continuing further would mean Ji Mingyang would miss his ride back to Zhongjing. On the other, Chu Xingyun had significantly altered his schedule for this meeting, even cancelling a few unimportant minor conferences.

Under several reminders from Song He, when there really was no spare time left, Chu Xingyun finally gave up.

Knowing that Bai Xiaosheng and his party were going to stay in Yunhai for a while, Chu Xingyun was pleased and had Song He take note of their hotel for a future meeting.

"Enough, Old Chu! Bai Xiaosheng is here in Yunhai on his own business, not to keep you company chatting idly, don't bother him needlessly, understand?"

Before leaving, Ji Mingyang, not without a sense of bitterness, said this to Chu Xingyun.

"Ji, my dear Mayor Ji, there's nothing here for you anymore, hurry on to catch your ride, ah, don't delay your trip home," Chu Xingyun said with a laugh, "You don't have to worry about things here."

Ji Mingyang gave Chu Xingyun a blank look, turned to Bai Xiaosheng with a smile and said goodbye, "When you have time, come back to Zhongjing, visit me!"

Ji Mingyang's demeanor towards Bai Xiaosheng was both elder-like and friendly.

The remark made Bai Xiaosheng feel warm.

"Okay!" Bai Xiaosheng nodded emphatically.

After seeing off Ji Mingyang, Bai Xiaosheng, along with Lin Ke and others, also took their leave.

Chu Xingyun personally walked them to the elevator, and Song He escorted them to the city government's entrance.

Many city government staffers noticed the young guests, quite surprised, whispering and discussing amongst themselves.

At the time Bai Xiaosheng and his group left, Han Chengren also returned home and immediately asked someone to fetch Han Minghao.

Actually, it had been over two hours since Han Chengren had left the city government.

Initially, he had indeed intended to go straight home to confront Han Minghao for clarity.

But at Yunyu Industrial, an urgent meeting suddenly took place, a video conference called by the provincial industry executive.

Han Chengren naturally did not dare delay and rushed back.

The meeting lasted more than two hours.

Interestingly, this meeting was also related to Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng and Lin Yu had traveled across three cities, causing a major upheaval everywhere they went, resulting in chaos and widespread anxiety.

Don't assume it was just the corporate executives being investigated, the provincial industry executives of the three cities faced severe criticism and even penalties thereafter.

They had annual evaluations, which naturally were impacted.

This had instilled fear into the heads of industries south of the Great River.

The affairs officer, a newly appointed special officer, had eliminated a regional head and a provincial industry executive in less than a month of his assignment, his reign marked by swift and bloody actions sparking wild rumors.

However, everything concerning the affairs officer was classified; they had only heard of such a person, some didn't even know Bai Xiaosheng's name.

Amid swirling rumors, Bai Xiaosheng had been demonized, becoming a harbinger of disaster, a devil.

The provincial executives were busy holding meetings with the heads of enterprises under them, constantly warning them.

The mysterious existence indeed had a significant deterrent effect.

Upon learning this, Xiahou Qi also felt delighted.

However, the news of Bai Xiaosheng's arrival in Yunhai was known only to a select few eligible within the affairs department; even fewer outside the department could inquire about it.

At that moment, in Yunhai, at the Han Family villa:

Han Chengren sat on the couch with a frown, waiting for his son to be summoned.

Initially, he was indeed furious, but after the meeting, his mood had subsided, and he could no longer muster up that anger. He decided to first understand the situation before deciding whether to be angry.

"Even Mayor Chu is stirred up, this matter won't be minor! But since Mayor Chu only mentioned it in passing, the situation can't be too serious. What exactly happened? "

Han Chengren was immensely curious.

Just as Han Chengren was deep in thought, someone walked into the living room.

At first, Han Chengren thought it was the servant bringing Han Minghao, but when he looked up, he saw that it was his father—Han Dong.

Han Dong was over seventy years old this year, his back ramrod straight and his steps firm. He had even fewer white hairs than Han Chengren, and his complexion was ruddy with handsome features. When he was young, he was quite the handsome man. If he took off his shirt, the contours of his muscles were clearly visible. Aside from exercising, he had no other hobbies. In terms of physical fitness, this old man was actually the best in three generations of the Han Family.

"Dad, why are you at home?" Han Chengren stood up, surprised.

Han Chengren worked at Yunyu Industrial, a subsidiary of Zhenbei Group. Han Dong managed the Han Family Enterprise alone. He was usually busier than him and rarely had time at home.

Facing Han Chengren's confusion, Han Dong answered a different question, "Where is Minghao?"

"I sent someone to call him." Han Chengren said, then hesitated. "Are you looking for him too?"

Han Dong's face showed a trace of annoyance, "That boy has caused a huge problem, causing our Han Family to be well-known in Yunhai. I came back specifically to find him!"

Han Chengren was startled.

His own son's actions had alarmed even his elderly father and even affected the Han Family's reputation?

What exactly happened!

"Don't you watch the news?" Han Dong said darkly, sitting down on the sofa with a flop.

"I've been quite busy these past few days, I haven't been following it much." Han Chengren murmured, then quickly asked, "What exactly happened!"

While speaking, footsteps approached.

The Han father and son looked over.

Their cherished pride and joy, Han Minghao, the eldest son and grandson of the Han Family, who was also their only son and grandson, walked in supported by someone, looking utterly exhausted.

Han Dong's expression darkened, but Han Chengren was startled and looked at his son with concern.

What had happened to him?

"Dad." "Grandpa." Han Minghao greeted them with an uneasy expression.

The Han Family, being only sons of their generations, indeed spoiled him immensely, but they also placed great emphasis on education. If a grave mistake was made, there were severe consequences.

"Don't you want to know what happened? Let your precious son tell you himself!" Han Dong said irritably.

Han Chengren watched as his son was helped to sit on the sofa, his expression complex. The first words out of his mouth were, "Son, what happened to you?"

Poor all the parents under heaven.

In fact, Han Chengren could also tell that although his father was annoyed, he wasn't furious.

This proved that the situation hadn't reached an irretrievable severity.

"I, I'm okay... just tired." Han Minghao said sheepishly, mumbling.

Then, Han Minghao recounted the entire incident truthfully and in detail.

Han Chengren was dumbstruck.

"You bunch of little rascals, donkey-raised, actually went to fight in front of Yunhai's landmark? And got caught by the mayor?!" Han Chengren exclaimed in shock, finally letting his anger rise.

"Who are you calling names!" Han Dong glared and shouted.

Han Chengren was startled and quickly appeased his father with a smile, "Dad, it was a slip of the tongue!"

Han Dong snorted coldly and glared at his grandson, "There isn't a single one of you who is worry-free!"

"It's all because of those people causing trouble! We wouldn't have resorted to fighting in public! That Bai Xiaosheng is the worst, making us dance 'Little Apple' in public! I'll definitely get back at him when I have the chance!" Han Minghao gritted his teeth and said.

"You dare!"

Hearing his son's words, Han Chengren was immediately filled with immense fear. Regardless of his father being there, he slapped the coffee table.

In his agitation, Han Chengren burst out in a curse again.

"If you dare mess with that Bai, I'll break your dog legs, you donkey-raised!"