

Chapter 126 Brother

I sat with my back to the elevator and sipped at the tea they served me. When I heard the elevator arrive, I thought it was Liu Rong, and got up to welcome him.

Instead, I saw four men in black suits coming out of the elevator.

The staff was surprised too, and asked them what they were doing, but the four men did not respond and ran towards me.

I stood where I was and was quickly surrounded.

"Li, what's going on?" the staff asked the leader of the men.

"Mr. Liu said that no one is allowed to approach. Anyone who creates trouble will be thrown out. Sir, please leave. Otherwise, we will escort you out."

"These are Liu Rong's orders? Does Liu Rong know who I am?" I asked.

"Sir, we have been very clear. Please leave. Otherwise, no matter who you are, we will have to escort you out."

I smiled in understanding. "Since you won't answer me, I'll ask Liu Rong myself."

Li's expression changed and he growled about ungratefulness. The four men leaped at me like hungry tigers.

"Stop, Li! This is Manager Zhang's friend."

Li's expression did not change. That was when I realized that they knew who I was. They would have responded otherwise.

I scoffed. "You asked for it."

Li took the lead, grabbing my arm and making to drag me out of the building. I did not move. The moment he touched my arm, I twisted my body slightly and slipped my arm from his grasp.

Li was stunned for a moment, but recovered and grabbed at me again. I did the same thing, and he missed me again.

In shock, he yelled, "Xiaoxie, together!" The portly man behind me answered with a shout and charged at me.

Once again, I stood my ground, then took a step back. The two men rushed at me at the same time, and crashed into each other.

"Argh!"

Neither Li nor Xiaoxie were small men, and the crash left them in a heap, clutching at their heads. They were out for the count.

I motioned to the other two men. "Come on."

"You... you... you're trained?"

I smiled. "I served."

"Why didn't you say so?" The man looked close to tears.

"You didn't ask."

"You served in the military. You can't bully us. You need to give us a chance."

I almost doubled over laughing. Were these guys slow on the uptake? "Fine, I'll let you use your hands."

"No, our legs too. And you can't move!"

F me, where did these clowns come from? I was going to die from laughing so hard. Holding back my smile, I replied, "Sure, I won't move."

"Qiu, let's do this. Let's throw him out."

The two men watched as I stood still with my hands behind my back. They gathered their courage and came towards me.

"You can't move. You really can't."

I had tears in my eyes from laughing so hard. Glancing at the reception desk, I called out, "You can be my witness. I'm not moving my hands or legs."

The staff wrung her hands helplessly. She nodded when I spoke, but she looked like she was about to cry.

The security guard Qiu was braver, and approached me carefully from behind, warning me once again not to move. I reassured him that I would not move. As he grabbed my arm, I roared into his ear. Qiu was already regretting his decision. He fell to the ground with a thud and cowered away, crying out for mercy.

My stomach hurt from laughing. "I let you use both hands and legs. You missed."

I turned to the last man. "So... Do you still want to make a move?"

He shook his head vigorously, his jowls wobbling.

I looked over at the reception desk. "All of you will attest that it wasn't that you didn't stop me. You simply couldn't stop me. I won't get in the way of the salary you draw from Junran. You're just doing your job."

When they heard me, the four security guards fell to the ground pretending to be injured. The staff nodded at me and murmured her thanks.

Then, I asked, "Which floor is Manager Gan's office on?"

She gave me a curious look. "Weren't you looking for Liu Rong?"

"Hrmp. Liu Rong is definitely in Manager Gan's office right now."

"Manager Gan is on the eighteenth floor. Take this. You can't go up without a card."

She took the staff card from around her neck and passed it to me. I did not take it from her. "No, if I take your card, Liu Rong will put the blame on you."

She pushed it into my hand, smiling. "Don't worry, you snatched it from me. I'm a victim."

I did not argue. Time was running out, and Gan could not hold out that long. I entered the elevator and swiped the card.

Her name was on the card: Lin Yue'er. She worked at the reception desk. She was beautiful, and her photo looked good too. She was much better than Lutong's Qingqing.

I wrapped the lanyard around the card and kept it in my breast pocket. It was better that Liu Rong did not see this, lest he bring trouble upon Lin Yue'er.

Since it was after working hours, there was barely anyone around. It was fairly silent, but the moment the elevator doors opened on the eighteenth floor, I immediately heard voices.

"Mr. Liu, just forcing me isn't going to work. I might be the finance manager, but it's just a title. I only help the company manage accounts. I don't have such power. Even if you want to audit, it will be decided by the entirety of the board of directors. I'm not even in your way, I wouldn't presume to. You're a shareholder, which means you're my boss. As long as the other bosses agree, I will hand over the ledger immediately. Please don't get an old man into trouble."

I followed the sound of the voice, breathing quietly.

From the elevator lobby, there was a long corridor. On one side of the corridor, there was an office space. On the other side, a glass wall that overlooked the black sea.

Soon, a man's deep voice interrupted Manager Gan.

"Gan, don't take me on a ride. Hand me the ledger and I won't treat you badly. We've known each other for years. When have I been bad to a brother? There are no outsiders here, just you and me. Cooperate with me and I'll give you two percent of performance shares. You know how well Junran does in a year and how much two percent is. This is more money than you'll earn in ten lifetimes."

I was surprised at how direct Liu Rong was.

While I had not yet taken over Junran's business, everyone in Tong City could see that Junran was doing well. With two percent of performance shares, Gan could swim in money for the rest of his days! How could anyone not be attracted by that?

To my surprise, Gan replied, "Mr. Liu, I know how good you are to a brother, and the offer attracts me. However, as I said, I don't have the power. If I give you the ledger, when Han comes back, I'm a goner. You should know that Han Kun is not someone to mess with. Even you have to give in to him, much less me."