

Chapter 127 Let Go of Gan

"Han Kun's in Denmark for three months! By the time he comes back, the company would have fallen apart."

"Regardless of whether it falls apart, I'm not a shareholder. I'm the one who has the ledger. If Han Kun investigates, I have to take responsibility. You can push the blame away, but I can't. Mr. Liu, we're all smart people here. Don't put me on the spot."

"Hmph," Liu Rong scoffed. His polite tone vanished, and he now sounded impatient. "I tried to persuade you, but it looks like you're still siding with Han Kun? Gan, let me remind you that a wise man adapts to circumstances."

Gan laughed. "Mr. Liu, I'm not siding with anyone. I'm on the side of the board of directors. Bringing six men to surround me seems like you're forcing me to hand over the ledger. If the board of directors hears about this, there's no advantage to yourself."

"Are you threatening me?" Liu Rong was getting angry. "I'm laying the cards on the table. Either you hand the ledger over immediately, or you're out!"

Gan did not give in. He said coldly, "I'm part of the senior management of the company. If you want to fire me, you need the decision of the chairman or the whole board."

Liu Rong laughed loudly. "The board of directors? You think Han Kun can save you. Gan, I'm not afraid to tell you that Han Kun is stuck in Denmark. He won't be back for a while. His trump card is Zhang Jun's son, who is currently in the lobby and unable to come upstairs. In three months, I can make you disappear from Tong City. They won't even be able to find your ashes. And you're still waiting for someone to save you? I'm discussing this with you out of respect for you. If you want to bring it up to the board, sure. The board meeting will be held next Monday. With Han Kun away, I'm the highest-ranked person available. Let's see who dares to save you!"

"Liu Rong, you bastard!" Gan was shaking with fury at Liu Rong's shameless words.

I heard Liu Rong laughing, then Gan's voice changed. It sounded like he was being held back, and he could only wheeze out curses.

"Aiyah, Gan. Don't be ungrateful. I know that Han has the means. With him around, no one in the company dares to mess around. But he's currently in Denmark now. You'd better wake up. Did you think Han is a good man?"

"Even if he isn't, he's a better man than a wolf like you. At least he isn't selfish! Everything he does is for Junran. You just want to profit! If you take away the ledger, close and audit accounts, Junran's stock price will surely fall. The company might even fall apart. You don't care, you're only interested in how big a chunk you can get off Junran!"

Liu Rong was incensed by Gan's words. He yelled back, "Nonsense! Han Kun's controlling Zhang Jun's stupid and useless son. Why do you think he's doing that? Han Kun found the kid a long time ago, but why hasn't he publicized this information? He's controlling all the pawns on the chessboard!"

Gan guffawed. "It doesn't matter if he's stupid or a genius. The kid holds the largest percentage of shares. With him around, Junran will not fall. As I always say, Liu, I'm just working here. I don't mind whoever is my boss, as long as this place is standing and my rice bowl is safe. I'm not loyal to anyone. If I have to say it, I'm loyal to Junran."

Liu Rong fell silent and I heard his anxious pacing. It seemed that he had lost patience with Gan.

After a moment, there was a pained cry from Gan that was quickly muffled. That was bad. Was he really going to kill Gan?

Liu Rong started speaking again, "Gan, so what if you and Han Kun found the wonder kid? He's just a figurehead who can't even come upstairs. You are the master of your own destiny. Hand over the ledger, or I'll start by removing your left hand."

I rushed into the office, shocking everyone inside.

I had met Manager Gan before. He was an old man nearing seventy, but his mind was sharp as a tack, and Han Kun trusted him. Gan was held down on his desk by two burly men, his arms twisted around his back. He was almost seventy, and there was no way he could withstand such treatment. His face was distorted in pain, and there was sweat on his forehead. However, he stubbornly grit his teeth and did not utter a sound.

"Who are you?!" was Liu Rong's first reaction.

He had never met me before and could not recognize me. At the same time, he was under the assumption that Zhang Chao was still downstairs and unable to come up. There was no way he thought that I was Zhang Chao.

"Let him go!" I said.

Liu Rong probably thought that I was a Junran employee, and ignored me. He ordered his minions to throw me out.

On the other hand, Gan recognized me but did not say a word. He was probably considering all the factors. Liu Rong had more men, and there were only two of us. If he exposed my identity, we might both be in danger.

Three security guards turned to me with identical predatory looks. Without a word, they moved.

I was frantic with worry, not about the three men coming at me, but for Gan's arms.

I shouted again, "Let go of Gan?!"

Liu Rong sneered. "Gan, look, a devoted supporter. It's so hard to find people who are so loyal nowadays. Even if you don't care about yourself, you should think about the future of your little brother."

Gan was in unbearable pain, but he kept his mouth shut in order not to cry out. Unhappy about the turn of events, Liu Rong ordered them to break one of his bones.

I wanted to save Gan, but the three men blocked me.

"Kid, you should advise Gan that a wise man adapts to circumstances," said Liu Rong.

As soon as he finished speaking, he gaped in surprise and sucked in a shocked breath. I had grabbed one of the security guards—180 kilos of burly man—by the belt and lifted him up. He flailed his limbs and struggled like an upside-down tortoise.

Liu Rong and his men were stunned. Then, they all watched as I threw the security guard in Liu Rong's direction.