

## Chapter 132 Returned Without Success

I knew that Han Kun was good, but I had not expected him to be that good. I could tell that Liu Rong was not someone who was easy to deal with, perhaps even worse than Chen Ruhai. And Uncle Han had resolved the crisis with a few words.

Han Kun had to be amazing to preserve and expand the company while the wolves circled around.

"Liu Rong must be afraid because Uncle Han is holding something over him. Once Uncle Han comes back, Liu Rong won't be a problem. We should be able to hold out for a couple of days before Uncle Han comes back."

I had to inform Han Kun about this big issue immediately.

Gan shook his head. "Han Kun won't be back for another two to three months."

"Why not? What does Uncle Han do in Denmark? Why does he go every year?"

When I was still in the military, I could only call Han Kun once a month. To my knowledge, he spent several months every year in Denmark.

I had always thought that Han Kun went there for leisure. I only found out this year that it was a business trip. However, I had no clue what he did there.

Gan did not know either. "I'm not sure. I just know that Han goes to Denmark for several months every year. No one knows why he goes. Whenever he's there, he won't come back unless the sky is falling down. And... Han really can't come back this time." He squinted at me. "Did Han not tell you?"

I was confused. In the recent phone calls we had, Han Kun had not mentioned anything, and it did not sound like anything was odd.

Gan saw that I was clueless, and did not pursue the matter. He cleared his throat. "We need to come up with a plan to deal with Liu Rong. He will definitely go all out tomorrow."

I nodded. Deep down, I wondered what it was that he was not telling me. Uncle Han had never kept anything from me before.

"Tomorrow, Liu Rong will definitely call for a meeting with the board of directors to replace me with his own man. He will be able to get his hands on the ledger then." Gan also said, "The ledger must not fall into his hands. If push comes to shove, I will destroy it."

I hurriedly told him not to be too hasty. "Destroying the ledger would result in terrible losses for Junran. Liu Rong showed his strength tonight. Would he be so polite tomorrow?"

Gan scoffed. "Hmph. Everyone's an old hand at this and no one's weak. I ended up like this because I was not prepared tonight. Tomorrow, my private bodyguards will accompany me. I won't be helpless in front of him."

With the way Han Kun did things, I was sure that he would protect the company's senior management. No one had expected that Liu Rong dared to make a move within Junran, and he had gotten the upper hand.

Gan let out a deep sigh and his shoulders slumped. "However, if he does fire me, I won't have the power to keep Junran safe through this. I've worked for Junran for decades, watching it grow from a small fisheries company to a financial giant. If it falls to outsiders, I would be letting your father down, and letting Han down!"

Gan had been reemployed after retiring. When Junran first been set up, he had not been young, but while his hair was all white, he was not considered elderly.

To him, Junran was like his child. Han Kun had told me before that Gan was from the first batch of employees. He used to be in charge of recording accounts; keeping track of how much dried fish stock came in, and how much it sold for.

When Junran first started out, the benefits were not good. Gan's salary was low as well. Gan was an experienced senior accountant, but he felt that my parents were good bosses who walked the talk and did not exaggerate. That was why he was willing to follow my father.

When Junran first started, I was an innocent and clueless child.

When Junran was flourishing, I was suffering in my aunt's house. I had no idea that Tong City's fastest-developing company had anything to do with me.

Junran's road to success was not smooth. Gan and Han Kun and many other people sacrificed a lot to protect it. They had accompanied the small boat through stormy weather to finally become a large ship that could stand up to the crashing waves of the commercial sea. Gan was more than a regular employee to Junran.

To him, this was more than a job. This was his career, his ideals, his home.

But now Liu Rong was trying to chase him out! How could he not be heartbroken.

I remained silent for a long time, before making my decision. Uncle Gan, I might be able to help you. I have a plan."

Dejected, Gan did not really believe me. He thought that I was bluffing, as young people often did, and shook his head."

"Young Master, I know you did well in the military, but Liu Rong has experts at his beck and call. You might not be able to get the upper hand if you take action."

I could tell from his expression that Gan was giving me face as the heir to Junran. What he wanted to say was that I was no match for Liu Rong.

I smiled. "Uncle Gan, I'm not saying I'm good, but Liu Rong's security tonight was very average."

Gan replied, "Experts are very expensive. Who would hire them daily? It's not worth it. Don't think that I'm looking down on you, or that I'm joking. Liu Rong has an expert on hand. I'm not sure where he's from. Us outsiders don't know much about the different martial arts sects. I just know that his surname is Yue. He's tall and skinny, weak-looking, and doesn't say much."

I learned deadly moves in the army; the world's deadliest martial arts. However, the old man and I had spoken about this. There were many experts out there who had studied traditional martial arts. Their moves did not conform to modern physical ergonomics. While their muscles were not very developed, their punches were hard and their kicks were fast, and they were incredibly brave.

While I had never seen any with my own eyes, the old man had never lied to me, and I believed what he said.

"I've heard that the sects are divided by good and evil. The good are open, but the evil use sinister methods. Does this Yue use his hands and legs or hidden weapons?"

But Gan shook his head. "I've never seen him in action."

Did the old man even understand what I was saying?

Gan could tell that I was doubtful and explained. "I've never seen him in action. He's always at Liu Rong's side. Six years ago, in the three months after Han Kun returned from Denmark to resolve the crisis... Think about it. Do you think Han would just let Liu Rong go after what he did to the company? However, he's still alive."

Internally, I did not think it was surprising. Uncle Han was an actual lawyer, not a gangster.

It seemed that Gan could tell what I was thinking. He added on coldly, "Han paid for twenty-four assassins in total, but all of them returned unsuccessfully. He had to drop it."

My words were stuck in my throat.