

Chapter 133 Loyalty

To an outsider, those three months must have seemed very normal. Just like me, they thought that two businessmen would not do anything too out of line. Who would have known that they had already secretly crossed swords?!

I had initially thought that Liu Rong sending killers after us was a bit unrealistic, but after hearing from Gan, my heart sank. The peaceful world was actually very ruthless!

I clenched my fists. "So, Liu Rong won't let us off."

"Don't worry. As I said, he won't make any move against us openly in the morning. Our only worry is the board meeting. My ledger must not end up with anyone other than Han."

The wind roared outside, and the tall dawn redwoods swayed to and fro. The typhoon was even more intense nearer the sea. The rain hit the windows like bullets, and the double-layered glass shuddered ominously with every gust.

My heart sank. But this fierce weather was helping us temporarily hold back Liu Rong's men. Otherwise, we would not have a good night's sleep. After the typhoon passed, the real storm would begin.

I told Gan sincerely, "Uncle Gan, I really have a plan. Please trust me."

Gan did not believe me. In his eyes, I was just a kid who did not know anything. He asked me what I was planning.

I shook my head and smiled grimly. "I can't tell you yet. But please let me try. I'm Junran's heir after all."

Gan was not getting any information from me, so he had to drop it. I then asked him to tell me more about Junran's finance system, administrative structure, interpersonal relationships, and the board of directors.

Gan explained the finance system to me first. I did not understand a single thing, and fought hard to stay awake. After that, he explained the administrative structure, which was interesting. Junran did not have a General Manager; a group of vice-presidents formed the senior management.

Gan and the bosses of each subsidiary, alongside the vice-president, made up the senior management of the company. They could be said to be the representatives of the largest shareholders, but they all listened to Han Kun.

Han Kun was the company's legal counsel. He was not a vice-president or part of management. He was not even in the company's legal division.

He seemed to be holding an empty job role in the company, but no one dared to treat him as idle. All the most important decisions needed Han Kun's approval before they could be executed. All the other members of the senior management team were entirely loyal to Han Kun.

From this introduction, I thought if Han Kun was in the military, he would be a natural general; a military genius.

While he did not hold any position in the company, the management teams were all under his control. If any of the senior management tried to cross Han Kun, no one would carry out their orders.

I had not met Han Kun many times, but I treated him like an important relative. He had such a strong personality!

Finally, Gan told me about the board of directors. I had the largest percentage of shares: forty percent. Liu Rong held twenty percent, and thirty-five percent were divided amongst large, medium, and small shareholders. Of the remaining five percent, part of it was split between the employees, and the other part was scattered amongst minority shareholders.

The small and medium shareholders had a good relationship with Han Kun, but could not be considered loyal. This group was only in it for the money. If Liu Rong caused trouble, at least half of them would pretend not to notice.

Any major appointment needed to be approved by at least half of the shareholders, and more than seventy percent of the twenty members of the board of directors. The smaller shareholders were not completely without say.

I laughed. "Since I'm the biggest shareholder, as long as I can get thirteen of these small and medium shareholders on my side, he can't fire you."

Gan shook his head bitterly. "I thought of that. If you show up with thirteen other shareholders, it wouldn't be an issue. But Liu Rong will move to win over the shareholders before you do. Comparing yourself and Liu Rong, who do you think the ordinary shareholder will side with?"

"That's why we need to proceed in secret," I replied, "You need to speak to the small shareholders on my behalf, but don't reveal my identity. I think Liu Rong knows that Zhang Chao is a majority shareholder, but he doesn't know that I'm Zhang Chao. It is imperative that this is kept secret. Before the meeting, Liu Rong cannot know who I am."

Gan was stunned. He had not thought about that.

He considered it, then said, "Maybe it's possible"

Liu Rong is arrogant. He won't try and win over the small and medium shareholders unless it's the last resort. If you don't appear, they will stand on his side out of respect. If you do appear, then it would be different."

I laughed and stretched. "Thank you very much, Uncle Gan. Liu Rong might have won this round, but we'll win the next and everything will be even."

At this, Gan's troubled expression lifted, and he laughed. "I really want to see Liu Rong at a loss!"

We discussed some details, and time passed quickly. Eventually, Gan yawned. He was old and could not stay up all night. I sent him off to his own room. We could discuss any further issues the next morning.

We had thought that the typhoon would be over by morning, but it only got worse as the sun rose.

The strong winds had uprooted a whole tree, and the power lines were a mess.

I called Chu Xiaoxiao again. I was worried about her being alone in the hotel.

"I'm not afraid. I'm just lying here eating and drinking. Heehee, did you know? The staff at Lidu are treating me like their lady boss. I'm being so spoiled."

I felt relieved to hear from her, and teased her a bit.

"Don't just eat and drink."

"What else can I do? I can't go outside."

My heart itched, and I licked my lips. "Clean up well and wait for me."

Chu Xiaoxiao gasped loudly. Then, holding her voice steady, she teased me, "You're such a rogue. Hurry back. I miss you, and there's so much we haven't done."