

Chapter 145 Regret

This was for the best. In the future, Lin Fang was Lin Fang, and I was me. I did not hate her, but I no longer had feelings for her. It was good for everyone if she could work hard and start a new life.

I had more important things to deal with. One of these was the video of Chen Yuzhou. I did not need money, so I was not going to use it to blackmail him.

This video could undoubtedly be used as a bomb. Once thrown out, it would take Chen Yuzhou down, and I needed to use it to the most opportune moment.

I locked the laptop in the safe in Chu Xiaoxiao's office. I also kept a backup of the video separately.

Then, I retrieved the Thai assassin's mobile phone and went through it. The phone had gotten wet and the touchscreen was not working well. To properly use it, it needed to be repaired. I could not rock up to just any shop on the street since there might be important clues to a smuggling case inside. It looked like I had to hand it over to the old man. He would find someone in the army to do it. They could be trusted.

The matter could not be delayed. I immediately called Tsai to ask him to drop by the office and take the phone.

Tsai had been out investigating a case recently. I was not sure how it was developing. I was not his superior officer, and he did not report to me. However, we were brothers-in-arms, and I believed in his ability.

Tsai seemed distracted over the phone as if it was not convenient to talk. I did not ask after him, just told him an address. He acknowledged softly, then hung up.

I did not know when Tsai would arrive, so I locked the phone in the safe too.

Just as I locked the safe, Gan called.

"Young Master, the shareholders' meeting will be held this afternoon."

"What? Why the change in timing? Wasn't the timing not decided yet?" I had a bad feeling.

The shareholders' meeting was not something that could be organized at the drop of the hat. Junran usually sent a meeting announcement a week prior, to ensure that most of the shareholders would be present.

Gan spoke anxiously. "Ah, it's hard to say. Liu Rong must have done this to catch us off guard. Come here. Liu Rong isn't here yet. The meeting will start in thirty minutes."

"Alright, Uncle Gan. Don't panic, I'm coming."

Junran had more than ten shareholders. It was difficult to get everyone together. If less than seventy percent of shareholders were present, the meeting would be canceled. Han Kun would not be there. After so many days, he had not called me once, and I had not been able to get through to him either. I was very worried about him, and thought of various ways to contact him. Gan felt the same. He had already sent someone to Denmark to look for him. However, there had been no news yet. Since I was only three years out of the military, I could not leave the country yet, and I was beginning to act like a cat on a hot tin roof.

Liu Rong's sudden move definitely had to do with Han Kun's disappearance. The wily fox!

I could not help business at Lutong, but I did not want to come across as too privileged. I took a trip down to say hi.

Lu Tong was currently busy in a meeting with Lin Fang and the other employees.

Who would have guessed how unfortunate I could be. I got pulled over by the traffic police shortly after I drove off. The officer wanted to check my driver's license, but when I felt around my pocket, I realized that I had not brought it.

The officer was nice. Since I had just got on the road, he would not take away any demerit points or fine me, as long as someone brought me my driver's license.

I immediately called the office and asked Qingqing to search my desk for my driver's license, and to bring it to me once she found it.

After ten minutes, Qingqing called back to say that she had not found my license.

I was about to rip my hair off in panic when Lin Fang ran over, sweating profusely. Why was she here?

"Zhang Chao, I heard Qingqing say that she couldn't find your license. I've got a license. Since you look like you're in a hurry, I'll drive you."

"I'll call a car, you drive my car back."

I did not want to be in the same car as Lin Fang.

As I was about to exit the car, Lin Fang held it shut from outside. She said awkwardly, "Do I disgust you that much?"

"You've misunderstood. I'm in a hurry with pressing matters to do. Also, I'm definitely quite concerned because I have a girlfriend already, and I shouldn't be so close to you."

Lin Fang replied, "You're thinking too much. I've thought it through. Since you love Xiaoxiao, I wish you all the best and I won't get in the way. Zhang Chao, we broke up. I've wronged you in the past. Will you give me the chance to be a friend to you?"

Her sincerity touched me. No matter what, we had been classmates, and had been through a lot together. It was not possible to forget everything that had happened. There was a tiny voice inside me that wished that nothing had ever happened, that Lin Fang was my friend. That would be a wonderful thing...

Lin Fang then said, "I know I can't compare to Xiaoxiao. I want to make it up to her, but I can't find the opportunity. Zhang Chao, will you give me a chance?"

When she mentioned Chu Xiaoxiao, my heart softened.

"Fine... You drive."

I got out of the car and swapped places with her, asking the officer if this was alright.

"Yes, as long as you're not driving. Go ahead, remember to bring your license next time. I'm letting you off this time." He patted me on the shoulder.

After I got in the car, I kept my eyes on the officer until he disappeared from the rearview mirror. Lin Fang saw me staring into the rearview mirror and asked me what happened.

I shook my head and smiled. "Nothing, just thought it was interesting."

"What's interesting? I don't understand what you're saying."

"Nothing, I'm think of something else."

She suddenly let out a loud breath. "This is the first time you've smiled at me since that night. I thought you'd never smile at me again."

I put a hand to my face. That was true.

Lin Fang was driving well. When I glanced down at her shoes, she told me, "I changed to flats when I came downstairs."

"Hmm I remember you wearing heels this morning."

"You've got a good memory to remember my shoes. Zhang Chao..."

We stopped at a red light, and she turned to look at me. I felt the infatuation and obsession in that gaze. This was nothing I had ever seen from Lin Fang.

"Lin Fang..."

She clutched at the steering wheel and stared at me, using her eyes to encourage me to continue speaking.

I said, "This matter today is considered absenteeism. You're currently on trial, and this might affect whether you can continue working here. In the future, you need to out your work first."

Lin Fang grew pale and bit her lip.

"I understand."

I smiled. "The only way for you to remain in the job is to work hard, not get close to me. This is the last time."

I mercilessly tore through her motive, leaving her horribly embarrassed and wishing to bury herself in the nearest hole. She flushed red and nodded, tears filling her eyes. I regretted then. Had I been too cruel?