

Chapter 146 Sure Bet

"D—don't cry. I didn't mean to, I just..."

Lin Fang smiled bitterly. "I know, it's my own fault. I was still dreaming about the days when you were so nice to me. They'll never come back again. However, neither you nor Xiaoxiao is to blame. It's my own fault. Zhang Chao, don't hate me so much. It's been difficult for me. However, it's understandable if you do. After all, I did this to myself."

She left me speechless. The car slowly came to a stop downstairs of Junran Plaza. I glanced up at it with mixed feelings.

"Lin Fang, I used to really trust you. It really hurt me when you lied to me. But that was all in the past. I only want to ask you one thing. From today onwards, can you be a true friend and don't betray me again?"

She almost fell over herself trying to answer me. "Of course! I always regretted that day. I really wanted to apologize to you and I hoped that you would give me another chance. I'll make it up to you."

If this was the past, I would not believe that Lin Fang would ever say this to me. She had always been above it all, an untouchable goddess, and she was saying this to me.

But I felt numb inside. I glanced up at Junran Plaza again. "Do you want to come up for a cup of tea? Or you can return to the office before you get written up for absenteeism."

She looked down. "Will you force me to go back?"

"It's up to you." My heart felt heavy, and I sighed deeply.

"Have we made up? Can I take a look around Junran?"

After she finished speaking, I did not know how to face her. Eventually, I gave her a relieved smile. "Alright, come upstairs with me."

Lin Fang shook her head and laughed at me, confused. But once I invited her to Junran, her mood improved and she smiled as she followed me in.

Junran's reception was not manned by Lin Yue'er today, but Gan had already informed them to let me in secretly. Liu Rong would not know about this.

The receptionist brought us to an elevator and swiped her card. I casually asked, "Is Lin Yue'er not working today?"

To my surprise, her expression changed immediately. She froze and stammered, "She... she's not working here anymore. I don't know about it..."

Then, she hurriedly left the elevator. The doors closed, and we moved upwards. I could not question her further.

But I was sure, based on her panicked expression, that something had happened to Lin Yue'er.

If not for Lin Yue'er's help that day, I would not have been able to successfully rescue Gan. What had happened to Lin Yue'er? Had she suffered repercussions from that day? No, I had to clarify this with Gan.

Lin Fang stared at me, not understanding why I was frowning. I did not wish to tell her about this.

We quickly arrived at our destination. Gan had been waiting for me, and he stepped forward to greet me.

"How's things?" I asked.

Gan glanced at Lin Fang. He did not know her and was unsure if she could be trusted.

"This is my high school classmate, Lin Fang," I told him.

An astonished look appeared on Gan's face. Lin Fang and I had caused an uproar, and everyone in Lutong was aware of it. As Junran's senior management, how could Gan not know what the Young Master was up to?

Out of respect for Lin Fang, he did not say anything.

"Hi, nice to meet you. There are always many beautiful women by a handsome man's side." Gan made a few polite remarks, then called out, "Secretary Wu, bring this lady to the lounge."

Lin Fang looked at me in a panic. Just then, Gan's slyness appeared again, and he put on an expression like that of a benevolent old man. He said to her, "Have some tea with my secretary. At my age, I'm in a hurry to go to the restroom. We're a bit tight on time, and I have to trouble the Young Master to accompany me to the restroom. We need to make full use of time and clear all matters."

Lin Fang was no match for Gan. Completely confused, she nodded and followed Secretary Wu.

"Such acting skills, Gan. You even used the restroom excuse."

I poked fun at Gan as we walked to the restrooms.

Gan rolled his eyes at me. "Why are you keeping that woman by your side? With your status, you have plenty to choose from."

"That's enough, Gan. I know what I'm doing. Tell me, what's the situation now?"

"Liu Rong suddenly called for a shareholders' meeting. Besides Han Kun, everyone has arrived."

"That's bad. Since he convinced them to attend, has Liu Rong already made deals with all the shareholders?"

Gan replied anxiously, "That's what I thought too! Oh dear, I already checked with everyone. They all told me that they are loyal to Han. Who knew that just at this crucial point, someone sent out a rumor that something had happened to Han in Denmark; that he's dead!"

I knew that it was false, but when Gan said it, my heart skipped a beat and a buzzing sound filled my ears. My vision seemed to go dark, and I almost staggered.

Ever since my father had passed away, I had treated Han Kun like a father. If something had really happened to him...

"Nothing will happen to Uncle Han. If anything really happened to him it wouldn't be gossip in the cubicles of the office. Liu Rong would be gloating." I forced myself to calm down.

"Yes, Han Kun must still be alive. However, he's never gone out of contact before. Previously, when he was in Denmark, even if he couldn't come back, he still maintained contact. I've already sent people to look for him. Don't worry, they'll have good news. Right now, the important thing is the company. Liu Rong is forcing his hand. After hearing the rumors, we don't know if the shareholders will defect to the other side. Our situation is tense," said Gan.

"Gan, why are you hiding here?" We suddenly heard Liu Rong's voice outside the restroom.

I shot Gan a look, then slipped into a stall to hide.

I modulated my breath, not making a sound. Liu Rong would not discover me. As soldiers, our specialty was to hide and ambush.

Liu Rong came in and was surprised to see only one person in the restroom. "What are you muttering to yourself?"

Gan purposely smiled benignly at him. "Thank you for your concern, Mr. Liu. I'm just talking to myself."

"Haha, Gan. You're not that old, why do you sound like you've got dementia?"

Liu Rong clearly did not believe what was said. He started pushing open each door. Soon, he would reach me. Sure enough, Liu Rong was standing outside the stall where I was.

"Wouldn't it be great if I suffered from dementia? You wouldn't have to spend the effort to try to kill me then, Mr. Liu. You made such efforts the night of the typhoon. If I developed dementia, you'd save a lot of trouble." Gan sounded like he was joking, but his words were no joking matter.

Liu Rong laughed loudly. "Oh Gan, we've known each other for so many years, but I really don't understand you. Why do you keep working for Han Kun? Is he that worth it?"

"I don't work for Han Kun, I work for Junran. I draw my salary from Junran, so I work for Junran. I'm paid to solve their problems."

"Gan, stop deceiving yourself. When Junran belongs to me, it's still Junran, and I will develop it even further. Take advantage of the situation. Look at your age. Why don't you take a gamble with me? It's a sure bet."