

## Chapter 148 Own Thoughts

"What's going on?"

"Hey, did he say he has voting rights?"

"Isn't he Gan's secretary?"

You had to give Liu Rong some credit. Even though he had pretty much guessed who I was, he still tried to fight it.

"You have voting rights? Haha, what a joke. Security, throw this troublemaker out!"

Gan scoffed. "Liu Rong, you've already used violence against me before, now you want to use it against the Young Master? What do you think this place is? Is Junran somewhere you can throw your weight around?"

Gan's words went off like a bomb in the crowd. Everyone was shocked by the revelations!

"He's the heir? Zhang Jun's son."

"He's Zhang Chao? How is this possible? Liu Rong would never let him in."

"That's right. Liu Rong promised us that Zhang Chao would never turn up. I wouldn't dare vote with him otherwise."

They thought they were whispering, but I was trained to discern such whispers, and had better hearing than most. I heard every single word they said.

"What's going on? If Zhang Chao is here, where should we stand?"

Liu Rong slammed his hand on the table and shouted for quiet. The crowd quietened down immediately, and kept their eyes trained on both of us.

"You say you're Zhang Chao, where's your proof?" Liu Rong sneered, "Gan, do you think you can grab a random person off the street and pass him off as Zhang Jun's only son? Who do you think you're fooling?"

"That's right. Is this really Zhang Chao?"

"Maybe it's not his real name."

"Maybe it's a different person but with the same name."

I scoffed and looked towards Gan. From his files, Gan pulled out a stack of documents and tossed them onto the table.

"I knew you wouldn't believe it, so I prepared copies of the relevant contracts, and copies of the relevant documents from the notary office in advance. Take a look for yourself."

Liu Rong snatched up the documents and glanced through them, then threw them back, his expression stormy. After a while, some of the others plucked up their courage to pick up the documents and flip through them.

"This is real."

"Yes, it's really Zhang Chao. Look, the same as the photo."

"Now what? He's Mr. Zhang's son, the Young Master. So, we were standing on the wrong side..."

"Yes, what should we do next?"

"Let's see how it goes. Let's not pick a side first."

A number of people were wavering. They were not Liu Rong's loyal supporters, and with this change in the situation, their attitudes immediately changed.

"You, even if you are Zhang Chao, so what?! Let's vote again. I don't believe you hold forty percent of equity. That was your father's equity, and Han Kun would never have given it all to you."

At Liu Rong's words, the people who had been wavering leaned back towards him.

Liu Rong continued speaking. "Let's say Han Kun has a conscience. Leaving twenty percent of equity to you is not bad. He's a good lawyer, there's no way he wouldn't change the contract. Let's say that you have twenty percent equity. That means there's eighty percent present here today. Now that we have forty percent of the vote, the motion passes, and Gan must leave."

Liu Rong had shed all pretense of politeness and was no longer acting. This made me happy. His continued acting would only give me a bigger headache!

Seeing that I did not speak, Liu Rong grew bolder. He got up and paced. "Zhang Chao, you're a majority shareholder and Zhang Jun's son. No one in the company will treat you badly, regardless of who the finance manager is. You're always going to be Junran's heir. I know that you and the Juen heir have some conflict. Don't worry, even though Han Kun and I have our differences, you're my junior. I'll settle the matter for you. You don't need to be at odds with me."

He did not hesitate to show his ambition. The man had laid out all his cards and shown how presumptuous he was!

Gan grumbled unhappily, "Han and I are the ones who are loyal to Chao, Liu Rong. Stop pretending."

Liu Rong had pulled out all the stops. He swaggered to a stop in front of me and laid both hands on my shoulders. He laughed. "Do you believe that? Does anybody believe that?"

Liu Rong patted my shoulders and said in a soothing voice, "I've been here for more than ten years. I know Han Kun and Gan much better than you do. As the saying goes, your enemies know you better than your friends. Gan brought you here because there must be many people who will stand on your side. That's fraud. Did you think I didn't know what your trump card is? Can you have more than twenty percent of equity? Haha. Alright, Zhang Chao. You had better call me Uncle. I'm still treating you like a junior. I won't treat you badly."

Liu Rong really knew how to talk. He was already in a bad situation, yet he managed to talk himself out of it, and everyone murmured their agreement of his words.

Gan did not respond further. He sat down and waited for me to speak.

I eyed Liu Rong and burst into laughter.

Full of suspicion, Liu Rong asked, "What are you laughing about? Are my words funny?"

"I'm just laughing about why you're so full of confidence. How are you so sure about how much equity I hold?"

The corner of Liu Rong's mouth twitched. "You want to fool me? I know better than you what kind of person Han Kun is."

Gan spoke up, "Actually—"

I raised a hand to silence him. Then, I pushed myself up and stood, looking around at the other shareholders.

"How about this, everyone can take a stance now. Those who would like Gan to remain, vote against. Those who want Gan to leave, please raise your hands to vote."

"M—Mr. Zhang, in any case, you should tell us how much equity you hold," shouted someone.

More people joined in, calling for me to announce my share of the equity.

I motioned for everyone to quieten down.

"Isn't it better if I don't announce my share of the equity? The matter is based on everyone's vote. If I announce my share of the equity, this might raise concerns. Right now, everyone can vote according to how they really feel."

I said it with a smile, but there were obviously some who were unhappy about that. Everyone was lost in their own thoughts, and silence fell.