

Chapter 151 Falsehoods

"Honestly, we don't know either. He's never become uncontactable before. We've sent people to look for him, but no one has found him yet."

The atmosphere calmed, as everyone grew quiet.

I felt a pang of panic. Had something actually happened to Uncle Han?

"He goes to Denmark every year, but he never tells us why he goes," Zhou Jifa said.

I then asked, "None of you have ever asked him?"

Qin Hao replied, "Aiyoh, if he doesn't want to tell you something, even peeking into his brain won't give you the answer. We've definitely been curious, but he never told us."

Mao Kai spoke up, "I suspect he's sneaking a holiday for himself every year." No one laughed, and he awkwardly laughed to himself.

Lee Fengcheng glanced at Mao Kai. "Han has never become uncontactable in all these years. The only time he won't pick up the phone is when he's on the plane. But it's been days, and he can't possibly still be flying."

"Could Liu Rong have done something? I heard him say that Uncle Han won't be back in three months," I mentioned, "However, even if he can't come back, he could call us."

Everyone glanced around at each other anxiously, but no one had any ideas.

Everyone in the room had the ability and the money, and had already sent people to look for Han Kun. But there was still no news yet. I had been thinking. If there was still no news, I might ask the old man for help to hire some mercenaries in Europe to help me look for him.

Uncle Han was too important to me. I would not let anything happen to him.

Gan said, "I think that this is probably Liu Rong's work. He doesn't dare to kill Han, but he can make Han temporarily disappear. For every day that Han is uncontactable, those on the fence will stand on his side and he can cause trouble. We might have more equity, but he has more people. If we do not have seventy percent of shareholder support we will be silenced!"

His words weighed down the atmosphere of the room. The earlier happiness seemed like an illusion.

I was used to boosting morale in the army. Seeing how down everyone was, I told them not to lose heart. "Liu Rong is in the same position as us now. We can't push any agenda, and neither can he. Uncle Han will come back eventually. They're in a bigger hurry than us."

"Haha, yes. Let's hold out against Liu Rong and see what he does."

"That's right. He wants to be perverse about it, that's my speciality."

Everyone relaxed again. They laughed and reminisced. I listened to them chat for hours, before Mr. Zhou remarked that he needed to check the stock markets. They laughed again as they left. I initially wanted to treat them to a meal, but they refused on the grounds that since they were old friends of my father, there was no need to be so polite.

"Chao, don't worry. These are all your father's old friends. There's no need to be too ceremonial."

I let out a breath and smiled. "I just found it wonderful. Out of sight, out of mind, you know. My father's been gone so long, but they still treat him as a brother."

Gan squeezed my shoulder. "These men are true brothers. They have a long-standing bond with your father."

"What kind of person was my father? My impression of him is very vague," I suddenly asked, "I have to say that I did resent him when I was young. He died because of drunk driving, and not only involved my mother, but my uncle too. My aunt always hated me. Everything I suffered through when I was young was because she hated me."

I was not sure why, but I really felt like talking about this today. I would never mention this normally. This was the deepest scar in my heart, and I did not want anyone to see it.

However, today felt different. I had seen that my father had lived a high-spirited life, completely unlike the cowardly, irresponsible, and selfish man my aunt said he was.

I was now very sure that he had been killed. In the past, he had such a good band of brothers. They still did not abandon him after decades had passed. This proved what kind of person my father was and invalidated what my aunt had said.

I really wanted to know, so I asked again, "What kind of person was my father?"

Gan earnestly replied, "Your father was a very charismatic man. Whatever anyone says, you must remember, he was not a bad person."

I nodded solemnly.

One day, I would find out the truth about my father's death and clear his name.

He was not a selfish, irresponsible alcoholic. He was an upright man who did right by his wife, his brothers, and his son.

No matter who got in my way, I would avenge my father.

When Gan and I walked out of the conference room, Lin Fang was waiting at the door.

Gan frowned. "Have you been listening here all this while?"

I held Gan back. "It's alright, Gan. This is a good friend of mine."

Embarrassed, Lin Fang explained, "I wasn't going to wait here, but I saw many people leaving just now. Both of you didn't come out, so I came here to wait for Zhang Chao."

I stared into her wide eyes and smiled. "It's alright. There's nothing shameful here. Well, let's go."

"Young..."

Gan tried to stop me, but I had left with Lin Fang. I heard him sigh deeply behind me.

Lin Fang seemed nervous. She kept her head down until we were sitting inside the car. Then, she relaxed.

"I think that old man doesn't like me," she said casually, turning the steering wheel.

"Yes, Gan is always defensive. You know who I am. I shouldn't have brought you here today. If word gets out, I'm dead."

Lin Fang eyed me thoughtfully.

I smiled. "I know you heard something. Don't be nervous, I believe you."

"I wasn't standing outside that long."

"Mhmm." But I did not tell her that I knew exactly when she started standing outside. A normal person's quiet footsteps were like elephants trampling to a special forces soldier's ears.

"I didn't hear anything important." My normal reaction made her uneasy, and she kept talking.

I wanted to laugh. She was clearly lying. Why try to justify the falsehood?

"Even if you did, it's okay. I believe that you won't bring harm to me." I smiled again. "I don't doubt the people I employ and I don't employ the people I doubt."

"How can any of that bring harm to you? It's all gossip," she said flippantly.

We drove into the highway and sped off.