

Chapter 163 Lin Yue'er

"When did you get involved with Lin Yue'er? Why don't I know about this?"

"Captain, ya misunderstand. I... I'm just going to pass the phone to her..."

A woman came on the line. "Hello, who is this?"

"Miss Lin, this is Zhang Chao."

"Young Master, why would you be calling me?"

I replied guiltily, "I know you left Junran. You don't need to address me like that. It's because you helped me that you ended up like this. It's my fault. When are you free? I'd like to thank you in person."

Qingqing eyed me with suspicion. I wondered what she was thinking.

"You're too polite, Young Master. I didn't leave of my own accord. I was fired by Liu Rong. I didn't help you because I wanted you thanks. Since I've already left Junran, we had better not meet in the future."

"Hold on, don't hang up," I said urgently, "Miss Lin, I'll get straight to the point. I know that after you were fired, Liu Rong took revenge on you. I caught the pervert. Liu Rong is a vengeful man. Even if you avoid me, he's not going to let you off. Only I can protect you."

Qingqing gave me another furious glare. What was she on about? Could she be jealous?

I ignored her. If Lin Yue'er refused to meet me, I could only ask Tsai for help.

I heard Tsai whispering on the other end of the phone. I could not make out what he was saying, but Lin Yue'er soon sighed and told me, "Tonight then. I'll go to your place..."

But I was still living in someone else's house. I had been too busy recently to find a new place to stay. "Erm, it's better if I go to yours."

Lin Yue'er was cautious, and she hesitated before saying, "Alright. You can get the address from Xiaobing, he knows it."

Xiaobing? Who? Oh, I smacked my head. It was Tsai.

They sounded so close. Could there be something between them? Not bad of Tsai, to be able to get such a beautiful woman with his substandard Mandarin.

If the woman Tsai had his eye on was Lin Yue'er, that would be great. At least it would not be some flighty call girl. As his older brother and captain, I could heave a sigh of relief.

After I hung up, Qingqing turned to me sternly. "Who's that? Why are you in such a hurry to meet her?"

I laughed soundlessly. "Why are you so angry? You look like you're jealous. Are you jealous on behalf of Chu Xiaoxiao? Xiaoxiao won't mind."

I understood Chu Xiaoxiao well. She would not be jealous, and would even support me. She would be even more outraged than me in this situation. This was why I liked her.

Qingqing grumbled, "Who's being jealous? Haha, I'm keeping an eye on you for Xiaoxiao. All you men are trash. What are you looking at? Let's go!"

She flipped her hair and stomped off.

It was baffling to me why she was suddenly so angry.

Qingqing thought we were going back to the office, but I had her drive me to Junran.

Glancing up at the towering Junran Plaza, Qingqing said in an exaggerated manner, "Woah, such a huge carrier-class commercial group. Are you really the heir to this company? How amazing. Is it too late for me to pursue you?"

I stared at her. "Can you don't joke with me like this? It's weird."

Qingqing rolled her eyes. "You're so boring. I really regret it. I thought you were a loser and looked down on you. Ah, I couldn't recognize what riches were in front of me..."

I really did not know how to talk to her. I could barely deal with normal women, much less with women who took initiative.

I quickly undid my seatbelt and got out of the car. She followed.

"Why are you following me?"

"I'm going up with you. This is a once in a lifetime chance for me to act like I'm powerful. I'm not wasting it."

I wanted to pray for divine intervention to deal with this vixen, but Qingqing was not to be deterred. She pretended not to hear anything I said.

"Welcome back, Mr. Zhang..."

The moment I stepped in, everyone stepped up and greeted me. It seemed that everyone knew who I was since the last time I came to the office.

"Inform the entire finance department to gather at the small conference room for a meeting." Before they could get over their surprise, I continued speaking, "Inform the HR department too."

"Y—yes Mr. Zhang."

Even though they answered, everyone was stunned and unsure of what to do. Some people began making panicked phone calls.

I told everyone, "Listen up. No one is allowed to tell anyone about what happens in the office today. Besides my instructions, no one must be notified. This is entirely up to you. For those who challenge me, I will fire every person I catch. If Liu Rong gets here within the next three hours, I will spare no cost to investigate each and every one of you here. I used to be in the special forces, this is nothing to me."

No matter what I said, I knew that there were still people who would contact Liu Rong secretly. I winked at Qingqing. "Help me keep an eye on them."

Qingqing laughed. "What eye? You're going to the IT department now to halt access to the intranet. A company this big must communicate via their own intranet. All the accounts and everything else is on the intranet."

"How did you know..."

"I told you before, I'm a genius. Don't forget to promote me and give me a raise."

I nodded and called the HR manager, giving him instructions.

Qingqing then whispered in my ear. "That's just to scare and distract them. They'll now put all their energies into the IT department. It's impossible for you to block the information flow entirely. Liu Rong will definitely instruct them from afar to work against you. Now you can have someone keep an eye on the family members of the finance department while you have your meeting with them."

My plans were actually along the line of Qingqing's; I had not expected our thought processes to be so similar.

"That's a good idea. I'll go upstairs to talk to the finance department. You watch yourself here." I patted Qingqing's shoulder. No one would attack her in broad daylight, and there were still people loyal to me in this company.

I pressed the button for the elevator. No one offered to swipe their card for me. They all stood there indifferently. I found it amusing. If I could not use the elevator, did they think I would not use the stairs? Was trying to block me here even effective? It looked to me like Liu Rong's minions in the company were not too bright.

In any case, I still had Lin Yue'er's card.

In the second before the elevator doors closed, I spotted a few unhappy faces outside.

I thought about who to call while I was in the elevator. I wanted to call Lon, but I was not sure if he would give me any attitude.