

Chapter 164 Beg for Forgiveness

When I was in the military, I had many men under me. But here in Tong City, I had no one to call upon. Everyone I knew was with Junran, and I could not ask Xia Genghuai to bring some police officers with him to do illegal activities on my behalf.

Thinking about it, it seemed that only the Red Lanterns could help me.

I was reluctant to get involved with the Red Lanterns. Zhao Zichen was a difficult character.

However, who else could I look for but Zhao Zichen? Phone in hand, I hesitated for a moment, watching the numbers on the elevator panel light up in turn. In the end, I called him.

Zhao Zichen seemed to be waiting for my call. The phone only rang twice before he answered it.

I quickly briefed him on the situation. Zhao Zichen did not turn me down and just asked me to send him the list of employees.

I hung up and called the HR manager again. The HR manager prepared the information and I forwarded it to Zhao Zichen just as the elevator came to a stop.

The finance department had its own floor that was tightly guarded.

Gan and I had split up to work. His goal was bigger than mine, so I arrived earlier than him and took them by surprise.

I had just arrived when the HR and administrative manager rushed over.

"Inform the entire finance department that there's a meeting. Bring someone to close the accounts."

"Mr. Zhang, you're auditing the accounts?!" someone from the finance department heard me and asked curiously.

At this, everyone in the finance office rushed over. They glanced at each other in wonder.

The finance department was the company's bedrock. Even though Gan was in charge, every shareholder had their own people here, and not every employee listened to Gan.

I did not give them any chance to react, ordering them loudly, "Meeting in the small conference room!"

"Mr. Zhang, a meeting now? Erm..."

"We need to prepare."

"There's no need for preparation. Now!" I was stern and my thunderous roar left them staring and afraid to make sudden movements.

I had trained my roar in the military. Even the most hardened soldiers were afraid of my roar, much less this lot.

After entering the conference room, they sat around whispering among each other. Some people were obviously uneasy and were sending messages on their phones.

I watched them but did not say anything.

"Hello everyone, I'm Zhang Chao. You should already know who I am. You don't have to call me Mr. Zhang in the future. Zhang Chao is good enough. I'm not a difficult person to get along with. I called you all here today because I want to close and audit the accounts. I hope everyone cooperates. Gan will be here soon."

"What? Audit the accounts?! Do...do the other shareholders know about this?" Someone jumped up. "This is a big matter!"

Auditing the accounts was no small matter. Liu Rong wanted to do the same some days ago but was foiled by Gan and me.

"I'm the largest shareholder of this company," I replied, "There's no need to inform anyone. Gan will be bringing the auditor over shortly. Get ready."

After I spoke, some people exchanged glances with each other and refused to move, looking disgruntled. "Yo, this is a difficult thing. We can't just close the accounts willy-nilly. The board of directors needs to discuss this. You can look through the accounts if you want. Everything's in the office, go through them yourself."

Big companies used accounting systems. Even if I knew how to go through them, I did not have account names or numbers.

Gan could access the accounts, but there were many documents in the hands of the employees. Without their cooperation, it would be very troublesome to audit the accounts. We were racing against both time and Liu Rong now.

Even though there were paper documents besides the electronic documents, it was ridiculous to think that a layman like me could go through so many documents.

"I hope everyone will cooperate with me. This is advantageous for both of us."

Before I could finish speaking, a man spoke up impatiently, "Come now, Mr. Zhang. We're all obliging people. But what we don't understand is what auditing the accounts has to do with us. That's the auditor's job. The account books are in the office. Let someone go get them."

A few people nodded and agreed with him, embarrassed.

"It's irresponsible of you to speak like this. We're all employees of Junran. If Mr. Zhang—as the largest shareholder—wants to audit the accounts, do you have a reason not to hand over the accounts?" Just as that was said, a tall and slim man slammed the table with his fist and leaped up, pointing accusingly at the man who had just spoken, and said,

"Xie, why are you in such a hurry? If you want to curry favor that much, you can help Zhang look for the ledger. What's with this superior attitude? You're always brown-nosing after Gan. How important do you think you really are?"

"Huang, you're just refusing to hand over the account books. There's no need to say so much. Is that what you should be doing as an employee?"

"Aiyoh, look at Xie. He's so different after gaining Gan's favor. Now he wants to gain Mr. Zhang's favor. Xie, how did you become so snobbish? I can't seem to learn how to. If I could, I would have been promoted much faster."

Everyone laughed loudly. Xie was so annoyed, but his one voice could not drown out the dozens.

In actuality, Gan had other supporters besides Xie. However, Xie was the youngest and most aggressive, therefore he ended up arguing with them.

Xie slammed the table and stood up. He rolled up his sleeves and pointed at Huang, shaking with anger.

"Fine, Uncle won't care. Can Uncle resign?" The man called Huang challenged me with a look.

After he spoke, people shouted, one after another, for him to resign.

"Mr. Zhang, we work conscientiously for the company, never late or leaving earlier. We do our job properly. However, I don't want to work with a petty person like this. Mr. Zhang, we resign."

"You need to handover your work if you resign!" Xie shouted.

Huang laughed condescendingly. "Alright, I'll give you my salary. I don't want it."

Just then, my phone buzzed with incoming WeChat messages. I skimmed through them and could not help but smile.

"Everyone sit down. There's no hurry."

The few who were about to leave heard me say so, and observing my joviality, thought that I wanted to appease them.

In fact, they were not willing to leave. Even though it was for Liu Rong, their job at Junran was good and they did not want to lose it.

Huang and his cronies sat down again. This time, their manner was different from before. They all stuck their noses in the air, waiting for me to beg them for forgiveness.