

## Chapter 166 Uncertain if Dead or Alive

"Yes, they're not from Junran."

When I said that, Huang's cheek started twitching. He gripped his phone tightly and was about to rage at me, but he remembered his little daughter and held back his anger.

"Huang, it's not my intention to do this. Please cooperate with me," I said.

"Zhang Chao, stop pretending. You're despicable!"

I shrugged helplessly. "You forced my hand."

I thought it was funny how he did not think of accusing me when he was putting pressure on me. People did not know how much things hurt until they experienced it for themselves.

I sat back down. I had to give them some time to consider now. It was not good to push someone too far.

Huang was clearly the leader of this group. They all followed his lead. Seeing that Huang was silent, several of them became frantic, and they pestered him about what he was going to do.

"Huang, say something. We all listened to you. You told us not to cooperate with Zhang Chao and Manager Gan, now our families are in their hands. Now what?!"

The ones who were normally timid now refused to let Huang pff the hook. Desperate people were able to do anything, especially when it came to their own families.

"I don't know either?! My daughter is in this tactician's hands too!" Huang looked like a lion surrounded by an angry pack of hunting dogs. He glared at me furiously. "Zhang Chao, you despicable man. What do you what?"

"Huang, you've really misunderstood me. I just need you to do your job properly. Your daughter is really cute, and I don't want her to get hurt either."

"Damn you!"

"It seems like you didn't understand my story at all," I said, "If I want to subdue a person, there are many ways of doing so. You're the one who forced me to use such despicable methods. I don't need anyone here to do any illegal activities for me. I just want you to cooperate. This shouldn't be hard to do."

Some people were already unhappy but afraid of taking the blame. They dared not say that they wanted to work with me, and instead tried to indicate to Huang their displeasure.

"Huang, don't make things difficult for me or for your friends," I told him.

Huang barked out a harsh laugh. "Did you think that this would make me submit?"

I addressed everyone in the room, "Dear colleagues, this isn't a feud or some struggle. I just need you to cooperate with me. After everyone does their job properly, I will reward everyone with a bonus. There's no need to worry. Junran isn't a gang, we're a proper company. We won't fire you for a random reason or anything like that."

I wanted to make it clear. As long as they were with me now, the past was in the past. Several people were moved by this.

"Mr. Zhang, I... I don't need any bonus, it's part of the job." Before Huang could say anything, a girl behind him raised her trembling hand and spoke.

Huang had not expected anyone to bypass him and surrender. He turned back with a furious glare. The girl was young and she ducked her head and did not say anything more.

Who could have known that after the girl retreated, a man next to her shouted, "Zhou is right! Mr. Zhang, this is all part of our job. When is Gan coming back? My accounts aren't ready yet. I can go and prepare them now."

"How dare you?!" Huang shouted back.

"Yes, me too. Mr. Zhang, let's not waste our time here."

"That's right, there's not much time left. I'm hoping to finish handing over the accounts early. I don't want to pick up my son too late tonight. Mr. Zhang, p—please don't do anything to my son."

In a short while, Huang lost half his supporters. The other half looked around them and capitulated. Huang was a leader to no one.

Without any support from the other employees, Huang was all alone.

"Huang, cooperate with me and I won't make things difficult for you," I urged.

I did not want to bully Huang. He was a loyal person. Someone like that would be a useful person to have on my side.

I was not the only one to persuade him. Even his employees tried to.

Huang awkwardly told me to let him consider. "Zhang Chao, I know what kind of person you are. You won't hurt my child. I won't get in your way for this matter but I won't help you."

It would be the best-case scenario if Huang helped me. Gan had told me that Huang was second-in-command in the finance department. However, it had been difficult to get Huang to get to this step.

After his declaration, those that were still on the fence gave in too. Just then, Gan waved at me from outside the conference room. He had brought the auditor.

Gan was very experienced and he had prepared everything properly. Once he arrived, they went through some of the audit procedures first. The auditor explained the process, and I signed some documents.

"I will be responsible for the handover between the company and the auditor. I hope everyone will cooperate," Gan announced.

Who would dare to not cooperate?

After Gan made the announcement, everyone filed out and returned to their offices. Some even ran.

When they had all left, Gan glanced at me suspiciously as he walked over. "Why are Huang's guys willing to hand over their accounts?"

I laughed. "Why not? It's part of their job."

"Alright, there's no need to play dumb with me. I've been working at Junran for so many years, do you think I don't know what that lot is like? They're obstinate and do whatever they want to. They're Liu Rong's eyes in the finance department, and they're always our obstacles. Huang might be in cahoots with Liu Rong, but he behaves decently. Huang and Liu Rong brothers-in-arms and have known each other for a long time, so it's normal that Huang helps Liu Rong. The others are Liu Rong's lackeys. They've benefited from him, so their stance on this would be very firm. How did you persuade them?"

On reflection, I did not really persuade them. I had been unscrupulous.

Gan sighed as I smiled but did not tell him anything. "Young Master, I've got to give it to you. I used to wonder how a young man like you would be able to take control of a company as big as this. Was it too big a risk for Han Kun to transfer you all those shares? Actually, we all suggested that he transfer them to you later. I was not being selfish. If you were couldn't live up to it, giving you such large equity would be harming you."

"There was nothing wrong with your concern," I said, but my heart stuttered. When Uncle Han transferred the shares to me, I was still a common foot soldier.

I had nothing then, but he dared to ignore general sentiment and execute the will, transferring my inheritance to me. I had to try to repay his kindness.

"Now, it seems that I was overly concerned. You're well-suited to being Junran's heir. Looking at your ability, I can rest easy that I've not let your father down." Gan patted me firmly on the shoulder, then laughed. "To be honest, at my age, I can finally relax and think about retirement."

At this, his eyes became damp. This was a battleground that he had fought on half his life. I felt indescribably sad about this wise old man.

"Uncle Gan, don't say that. You can't retire yet, the company needs you. There are wolf packs prowling around the company. You and Uncle Han need to remain here and help me. I won't let you retire, and when Uncle Han gets back, he won't either. Also, we don't know if Uncle Han is dead or alive."