

Chapter 167 Promotion Banquet

Gan joked, "Does that mean you won't let me enjoy my old age? Don't worry, I can't leave for some time. No matter what, I need to hang on until Han is done and comes back."

Done? What had Uncle Han gone to do?

I felt that Gan knew about Uncle Han's whereabouts. He seemed to be too calm, as if he knew that Uncle Han was alive. While we were at Woodfire Wonton, he seemed to be agitated when he told me about Han Kun's "death". However, thinking back on it, Gan's reaction was not normal when I told him that Uncle Han was probably not dead. He did not seem very happy and instead seemed to be dismayed.

What was that about? Had I been mistaken, or was Gan hiding something from me?

Gan suddenly spoke up, "This is good, as long as Huang doesn't try to stop us."

"Does Huang feel that strongly about Liu Rong? Is their relationship that good?" I asked.

Gan replied, "Huh, not really. What kind of person is Liu Rong? He's good at using people and he won't hesitate to step on anyone. Huang is the kind of person who is loyal to his friends. But Liu Rong isn't worthy of that loyalty. Don't mind Huang. That's just the way he is."

"It's a good personality trait. It would be even better if he used it for me."

To my surprise, Gan shook his head. "You can forget about that. That will be more difficult than touching the sky. Alright, let's audit."

Huang was true to his word. He did not get in the way, but he did not help. He just sat by the side and pretended not to notice anything. He bent his head and sat alone on a bench along the corridor, smoking. He looked like he had aged in the span of one night.

Huang felt my eyes on him. He raised his head and looked at me from afar. Before I could walk over, he smoothly stood up and walked away. He was really loyal to his friends.

I heaved a sigh and followed him, spotting him hiding at the end of the corridor. He had already lit another cigarette.

"Why are you following me? Can't you read the room?" Huang said in annoyance.

"Huang, let's talk one-on-one." I had to try to get Liu Rong's loyal supporter on my side.

Huang scoffed. "There's nothing to talk about. I don't need your kindness and I won't get in your way."

He seemed to be as stubborn as a rock. Such a pity that I was trained in the army to deal with stubborn rocks.

"I can't figure you out. The company will be mine in the future. What's the point of making me your enemy?" I asked.

Huang gave me a look of disdain. "Is that all you think of? Everything is about profit. As long as it's good for you, you'll curry favor like Xie Ting and throw away your dignity? Sorry, I can't do that."

"Following someone powerful is not looked upon well, but helping me isn't a bad thing."

"Hah, good and bad? Zhang Chao, I'm not a young man anymore. Don't treat me like a child. Whether you're doing a good or bad thing, it has nothing to do with me. Liu Rong is my friend. I won't betray my friends."

I stared into Huang's eyes and discovered that he was really as naive as a child.

When I was in the military, I studied social psychology. People like Huang would always put morality first. It was a pity that he was Liu Rong's loyal follower.

I patted his shoulder. "I understand where you're coming from, Huang. I've already let your daughter go. I won't use her to threaten you. I really had no other choice about this afternoon. I hope you'll understand."

He stared at me in shock, not quite believing that I would give up my bargaining chip.

"Call back if you don't believe me."

Huang wasted no time. He immediately called, and a sweet girl's voice answered, "Daddy, when are you coming to pick me up?"

"Are...are you alright?" Huang's eyes were tinged with red, and his voiced choked up.

"Daddy, you're weird. What could happen to me?"

"Why didn't you answer the phone when Daddy called this afternoon?"

"Teacher took us for a checkup today. We used a machine where we couldn't bring our phones in. Daddy, don't be angry..."

Huang bit his lip. He looked like he wanted to scold her, but he could not bear to.

I did not listen any further. I had used unscrupulous methods. I had my reasons, but I did not wish to absolve myself of the responsibility. A real man took responsibility for his actions.

With Gan handling things in the office, Liu Rong knew that there was no point in him showing up.

I did not understand the audit business, and there was no reason for me to remain. I noticed it was getting late, so I let Gan know I was leaving.

When I got to the ground floor, I saw that Qingqing was sitting in the lobby. She had a cup of coffee in front of her and she was browsing a magazine. The Junran employees were glowering at her, but no one was doing anything to her.

"Hey Big Sis, you're actually still sitting here? Not bad. They didn't chase you out with brooms?"

I was stunned. It was amazing that Qingqing had managed to stay in the lobby successfully.

Qingqing put down her magazine. "This is nothing. These guys might look dangerous, but they aren't. If Liu Rong is powerful today, they'll help him. But if they discover you're more powerful one day, they'll jump to your ship. When the time comes for you to take over the company, they'll serve me a whole banquet if I request one."

I had to hand it to this woman. She was insane. I had not realized that this tiny receptionist was so capable.

"Let's go. I'll treat you to dinner."

"What are we eating? I'll let you know that I don't go to restaurants that cost less than five hundred per person. I did such a big favor for you today. I deserve a big meal."

I smiled. "How about Shaxian?"

Qingqing immediately stamped her foot. "No! Hmph, you can drive yourself back."

"You can drive my Porsche for the time being. I need you to be my personal chauffeur for a few days. My itinerary needs to be secret, and I don't trust anyone else."

She rolled her eyes at me, grumbling. "Don't you have a girlfriend? Where's Xiaoxiao?"

My heart twinged. If Chu Xiaoxiao could accompany me, it would be so much easier. Just one more week. If Chu Huai'en refused to let Chu Xiaoxiao within one week, I would break in and get her myself!

"Xiaoxiao will be back soon. In the meantime, I need you to drive me around."

"Why? Is it because I'm beautiful?"

"F you. If you're driving me, Xiaoxiao won't be jealous. Before Lin Fang leaves Tong City, I don't want to spend more time with her than necessary."

"Eh... Fine. Where to now?"

"Shaxian Snacks," I replied with a smile.

Qingqing leveled a glare at me. When she realized that I was being serious and not joking, she grumpily started the car.

"You don't know what there is to eat there," I reminded her.

She sniffed. "You can eat alone. I won't eat."

"You're looking down on Shaxian Snacks," I laughed. "But how can you not attend your promotion banquet?"