

Chapter 62 Bad Feeling

“I’m Junran’s biggest shareholder. And in a few more minutes, your biggest shareholder. You may call me Master Zhang.”

Now I finally understood why Han Kun insisted on calling me Master Zhang all this time. It just felt too good saying that.

Mr. Lu muttered, “Master Zhang...”

“Come now, Mr. Lu, don’t be such a stranger. Please, do keep my identity a secret. In front of others, remember to keep calling me Little Zhang. After all, I’m still your driver.”

Knock knock.

Mr. Lu immediately raised his voice nervously, “Who is it!?”

“Mr. Lu, I’m Lin Fang. I got the coffee you wanted.”

Mr. Lu looked at me, and I closed my eyes and shook my head at him in silence, letting him know that I don’t want Lin Fang to know about any of this.

I walked over to the door and opened it for her, and saw that she came back with quite a bit more than a few cups of coffee. I immediately helped her with them.

“Mr. Lu, I’m sorry, but I bought a few more cups of coffee because I saw Junran’s Head of Finance on my way out. I saw him once when I went to present a proposal at Junran. What’s he doing at our company?”

Mr. Lu jumped and popped up from the sofa, and landed on the floor like a heavyweight bomber. He put his hands together and muttered as if he was praying.

“Mr. Lu, I see you have a guest, I shall not hold you up more than this.”

“Wait, Mas... little Zhang, don’t leave just yet.”

The fact that Junran’s Head of Finance appeared here proved that what I said was all true. Knowing that, there was no way that he could afford to let me go.

“Little Zhang...?”

Qingqing came in, bringing Zhao behind her. Of course, Zhao knew me, and that I didn’t want to expose my identity. He only gave me an eye as an acknowledgement.

My presence seemed to annoy Qingqing still, but she didn’t dare say anything in front of all the important people here.

Mr. Lu had no choice but to say, “Remember, little Zhang, come to the company tomorrow alright? Remember to come!”

Qingqing and Lin Fang’s eyes opened so wide that their eyeballs might fall out. I smiled and nodded at Mr. Lu to acknowledge him.

Walking out, I stopped briefly beside Qingqing and whispered, “Well, looks like I’m back. How’s that?”

Qingqing almost burst into anger, but there wasn’t anything she could do about me. She could never understand just how someone who had offended so many people, and was in fact fired off already, could come back to the company just like that.

I walked out with Lin Fang, and Qingqing also came out and closed the door behind her, leaving Mr. Lu and Mr. Zhao alone in the office by themselves. As soon as we came out, all eyes in the floor were on us. They would never understand just why Mr. Lu would have me back.

Lin Fang exclaimed, “How did you convince Mr. Lu? And he was so nice to you too! Oh thank goodness, you finally have a job again!”

She danced around me and chirped on. Rather than irritated, I felt happier than anything else.

“What, worried that I don’t have a paying job to feed you?”

“I don’t need anyone feeding me. I have my own job.” Lin Fang said, but the look on her face was pure happiness.

But somehow, something stuck with me like a little thorn. It was something that Qingqing said. She said that Lin Fang had went inside some luxury car, with a rose bouquet in her hand.

I didn’t want to care about it, but it was like a thorn that was stuck and pricked at my heart at every second thoughts.

I just couldn’t bring myself to ask Lin Fang about it. Though I guess I could try asking Chu Xiaoxiao, if she knew anything about it.

But for some reason, Chu Xiaoxiao had been avoiding me. She won’t see me, and she won’t take my call either. That was odd. Really odd.

Junran’s people would take care of the investment process. I wasn’t needed at all.

Of course, if I just wanted Lutong Advertisements, I never needed to appear in the first place. Junran’s people are capable enough to handle just about anything I could throw at them. But, I need to let Mr. Lu know about me and my relationship with Junran, to make things easier for me in the future.

Also, the reason why I’m buying this company was partly because of Chu Xiaoxiao too.

Chu Xiaoxiao was going to start up her own advertisement company, but I ruined that. And now, because she helped me, she had a huge fight with her father. I couldn’t just let her deal with it herself after all that she had done for me.

I asked Lin Fang again, if she could find some time to come with me to see Chu Xiaoxiao, since she was her best friend. But Lin Fang said that she had no time, and needed to look after her father after his operation at the hospital, and that it would have to wait until her father recovered enough.

“Alright, then, go back to work first. I have a few more things to pick up from the police department.”

Lin Fang said, “Look, Zhang Chao, don’t go bothering Xiaoxiao. If you go see her now, it’d only cause her trouble.”

“Don’t worry, I know. I’d never go see another woman behind your back.”

Now, why would Lin Fang want to stop me from contacting Chu Xiaoxiao?

As I drove, my mind raced, but I just couldn’t understand. They were such close friends. And now something so big happened to Chu Xiaoxiao, why didn’t Lin Fang go see her?

I gave Xia Genghuai a call, and asked him to get the things I left behind at the police department.

“Hey bro, where are you now? It was all over the internet!”

“What’s all over the internet?”

“Someone’s digging your things on the internet! Get on and see it for yourself, I’ll send you the link.”

As soon as I parked the car at the side of the street, Xia Genghuai’s message came. It was an internet link to an obscure gossip forum.

Most people these days use social network apps on phones, and old discussion forums like that had been out of the popular scenes for years. Apparently Xia Genghuai only saw it because someone forwarded the address to him on his phone.

It was a thread posted by someone who called themselves “Rumor”. A woman, from the way that the texts were written. In the thread, it detailed everything from the time I was a baby all the way to just before I joined the military.

It talked about how I bullied people when I was a five years old, to how I was bullied in school, being as insulting and humiliating in the writings as possible.

I swiped down and read the entire thing, for more than 20 minutes. It was as if my blood had stopped flowing. My whole body felt cold.

This person even posted photos, one of which was my aunt shoving my head inside the toilet bowl, captioned “caught stealing and being disciplined”.

Even I didn’t know that photo even existed!

It must be my aunt!

Who else but her would have that photo!? She did something as cruel as that to me and she even took a photo of it!? Did she hate me that much!? I wasn’t the one who killed her husband!

My hand tightened around my phone, and I felt my eyes water. Immediately, I slapped myself hard across the face, and knocked myself out of it.

With how big everything was blown up all over the media, of course my aunt would know that I was back. I even saw her at my hearing. Back then, when I saw her, I already had a bad feeling that something bad is definitely going to happen.

I laughed, bitter and dry. I had been naive after all, to even think that maybe my aunt would be kind enough to let me off the hook. Of course, since I was seven, to the day I left my home when I turned seventeen, for the entire ten years she never forgave me. She hated me for all of her life. How would she let this perfect opportunity slip through her fingers to kick me when I’m dead on the ground?

I threw my phone aside. No matter what people would say on the internet, I would never see her again. Whatever she should choose to do or say, has nothing to do with me.

I didn’t know where Chu Xiaoxiao lived, so I called Han Kun and asked him.

“Master Zhang, I think you might be too afraid to even want to set foot in that place.”