

Chapter 78 Pitiful

I racked my brains, but try as I might, I couldn't think of anything that Lin Fang would be so afraid to let me know that she even made Chu Xiaoxiao promise her to keep it a secret from me. Whatever it is, it was going to be even more outrageous than Chu Xiaoxiao secretly liking me, and it would hurt me more than knowing that Lin Fang had seen other men behind my back.

This really had me worried. I swear, I must find some opportunity to fish this bit of information out of Chu Xiaoxiao one day.

So as to keep her from getting suspicious, I put on a smile, "You're the one that's going to lose. Just you wait until the landlord gets here."

Just as I finished speaking, the door to the stairways burst open, and out came a panting and wheezing landlord.

She was a little plump. Climbing up to the seventh floor from ground up took just about everything she had, and more.

"The... elevator... won't come... I was... in... a rush... so I... took the stairs. Zhang Chao... I didn't make... you wait... too long... did I? Here... let me... open the door... for you..."

The landlord was sweating like a pig, but instead of wiping her sweat away, she rushed to open the door for me. Then she rushed to get slippers for both Chu Xiaoxiao and I, acting completely differently to the person that was on the phone with me half an hour ago.

Chu Xiaoxiao was speechless. She blinked, and blinked, and then suddenly she pinched my arm hard. I yelped and asked her what she was doing.

"Just checking if I was in a dream. I heard from my father that you made an enemy of the Chen's, and that it'd be hard for you to even find a roof over your head in Tong City. So why is your landlord so nice to you now?"

Nice? The landlord's attitude now was much more than just nice.

She invited us in, and as soon as I sat down on the chair, she suddenly dropped to her knees and cried, "Zhang Chao, I was wrong, please forgive me. This place, you can have it for as long as you want. I won't even charge you rent."

"I just came back to take something from this place. I won't trouble you further after that. I'm no longer a tenant here, and I would never want to move back here again."

"Please, I'm begging you, just come back! I didn't know better before, I apologize for what I've done. Please forgive me!"

The landlord crawled over, and poured a cup of water for me. But as she did, her hands shook and trembled from her nervousness, and splashed all over the place.

"Come on, stand up already, don't be like that. We won't hurt you. Zhang Chao isn't that type of person."

But the landlord refused. She stayed on her knees and looked up at me.

"Zhang Chao, what's going on?" Chu Xiaoxiao looked at me, with doubt written all over her face, and a hint of disdain. Knowing her, she probably thought that I had done as Chen Yuzhou had, taking out my anger and frustration on innocent bystanders.

"Look, sister, if you have something to say, say it properly. I really did just come to get something that I left here, nothing more."

When the landlord finally realized that I was being serious, she got off her knees and ginger took a seat, with her feet together and her hands on the top of her knees like an attentive student.

Chu Xiaoxiao shoved me, "Just what did you do to her? There's no need to humiliate someone to that extent at all."

I was beyond confused, "Look, I also didn't know what's going on with her. I swear, on my honor, I only know that they'd make her change her mind, but I also have no idea just how they did that either."

I was also curious about just what the people at Junran said or did to her to have her frightened to this extent. Unlike the Chen's, Junran had no connections with any mafia groups whatsoever. Junran wouldn't stoop down to their level.

The landlord kept saying that she was sorry and begged me to forgive her, but she wouldn't tell me just what was going on. Out of better options, I threatened to simply leave her to her own devices if she won't say anything useful.

"Don't! I'll talk! Zhang Chao, those false receipts really weren't from me! It's our manager, he's the one who did it. He was my superior, and I had no choice but to do as he said. I didn't even get a cent of that \$4'000'000!"

"The person who called you found out that you issued false receipts?"

She was so desperate that her entire head went red, "It really wasn't me! I was forced, he used me! Zhang Chao, please don't tell the cops about this, please!"

The level of Junran's employee's competence frightens even me! To be able to investigate this person to this detail in such a short amount of time, whichever team that did this was more frightening than any intelligence groups I know!

"Zhang Chao, please, I'm begging you! I still got mouths to feed! My children, and my parents, they all depend on me. I can't get caught! You can live here, I won't take your rent. Please!"

I remained cold, "Then what would that make me? Your accomplice? Besides, I wasn't the one who discovered this. Whoever that called you, they're the one who found out. You should be begging them, not me."

I only knew that Junran definitely has what it takes to deal with this woman, but I didn't expect that they would be so efficient about it. Before such frightening investigative capabilities, it was as though the entire world was transparent for them to see and scrutinize.

Which means, that if I ever do something to investigate Jiang Ming, Han Kun would know about it almost as soon as I had done it, and he would stop me dead on my tracks. But why, just why? Didn't Han Kun want to find out what happened to my father!?

Hearing that there are crimes involved, Chu Xiaoxiao quieted down and simply sat and waited at the side for me to make a decision. Dealing in that large amount of money, that alone would be enough to put that landlord behind bars for the rest of her life.

"I knew I was wrong! I shouldn't have done that, I know. But it was my manager who made me do it. I didn't get even a cent of it! Zhang Chao, you can't send me off to jail!"

Once again, the landlord began pleading like her life depended on it. Finally, Chu Xiaoxiao couldn't take it anymore, "Who is this manager of yours? We can't simply knowingly cover up a crime. You have to tell us who made you do it."

"I'm... working at Juen, and my boss... is Chen Yuzhou..."

That was... interesting, to think that Chen Yuzhou was actually stealing from his own company. But fortunately, or unfortunately for him, Juey Group is exactly that, a group. Even if Chen Ruhai was the head of the group, and Chen Yuzhou was his son and a branch manager, that still didn't give him any rights to take from the company funds.

This is enough to send Chen Yuzhou into jail. I've been waiting for something like this forever.

Chu Xiaoxiao exclaimed, "Finally! We can finally send Chen Yuzhou to jail!"

The landlord's face changed color, and threw herself at Chu Xiaoxiao's feet, "No! If you do that, I'm finished too! Here in Tong City, who would dare to even touch Chen Yuzhou? Who would dare to meddle in his business? In Tong City, the Chen's are the laws themselves! Zhang Chao, don't challenge the Chen's anymore, please, for your own good..."

I despise types like her the most. Their principle was that they had no principles. They are so used to being oppressed that they had forgotten how to live without an oppressor. Though she was oppressed by Chen Yuzhou, but she herself oppresses others in Chen Yuzhou's name. She may be begging me now, but with types like her, if you give them even only a tiny opening, she would do even worse to me than ever before!

I didn't say anything, and simply turned around and walked out to my bedroom. Opening up the safe, the gun was still there, evidence that this house never had any new tenants since I was thrown out. Otherwise, they would definitely have discovered the gun already.

With the gun back in my possession, I motioned to Chu Xiaoxiao that we're leaving.

The landlord threw herself at me feet, and begged me to promise her to let her off.

Sometimes, in desperation, human beings had been known to be able to exert much greater strength than they could typically. I tried to shake her off a few times, but to no avail. Besides, I couldn't bring myself to actually being rough with her just to break free of her.

The landlord was lamenting and wailing so much that even Chu Xiaoxiao couldn't stand how pitiful she was. She pulled on her a few times, and finding out that she wouldn't let get, Chu Xiaoxiao sighed.