

As soon as the middle-aged couple saw Lu Chen glaring at them, their faces turned pale at once.

Now they weren't concerned about whether Lu Chen had proved them wrong.

What they were more worried about was who Lu Chen really was, and how he would get back at them.

If Lu Chen was an important person in Jun Yue Group, it would be a piece of cake for him to cause trouble for them.

Once the idea of causing them trouble flashed across his mind, there would be countless people who would ruin them in order to flatter him.

"I remember both of you said that one of you would kneel down to apologize and the other would kneel down to lick my shoes if I could afford to buy all the clothes in this store," Lu Chen said with a smirk.

The couple trembled in shock. The very

thing that they dreaded had happened.

“Mr. Lu. W-W-We’re sorry! We were dim-witted for not being able to recognize you just now. I am sure you are a generous and forgiving person. Please forgive us.” The middle-aged man apologized to Lu Chen in a hurry. It would be abysmally disgraceful for him to apologize on his knees.

“Mr. Lu, we realize our mistakes. We shouldn’t have fought over the clothes which your daughter wanted. Please spare us this time for the sake of our child. It’s a bad influence to let her learn things like this,” the rich woman said with a pale face.

What a huge impact it would be to her daughter’s outlook on life if she really knelt down to lick his shoes today.

Of course, if it was solely the fact that Lu Chen was rich enough to buy all the clothes in the store, the middle-aged couple wouldn’t carry out their bets. They would only bear the ridicule from him and leave to buy clothes for their

daughter somewhere else.

However, knowing there was a high possibility that Lu Chen was an important person in Jun Yue Group, they wouldn't dare to go back on their words.

Jun Yue Group could be considered the biggest company in Chongqing. The net worth of the CEO of the group, Lu Zhong, was among the top on the Forbes World Billionaires list.

They didn't dare to go against people of such importance.

Lin Yijia and the others disdained the middle-aged couple silently after seeing how terrified they were.

Even if Lu Chen and the CEO of the mall knew each other, it's just too much for them to be terrified to this extent.

But Lin Yijia was really curious how Lu Chen—a poor loser—could be acquainted with the billionaire Xing Bing?

“How dare you fight over what our little princess chose? You've got some nerves!” Xing Bing finally grasped the situation and suddenly looked at the middle-aged couple in rage.

Little princess?!

Don't tell me that this man, who can't be more ordinary, is actually the most influential person in Jun Yue Group?

My God!

The couple turned pale once again at the thought.

“General Manager Xing, we're sorry! Blame us for being dim-witted and not recognizing Mr. Lu at first sight. It's our fault!” The man cried, terror apparent on his face.

He was also considered rich as he had a small company to his name. However, he was a small fry compared to a billionaire like Xing Bing.

And not to mention Xing Bing had Jun

Yue Group backing him.

“Get out of here. I hope you’ve learnt your lesson! Don’t look down on others as you please next time!” Lu Chen glanced at the daughter of the couple, who was about the same age as his own daughter, who was looking at her parents confusedly with an innocent face.

The woman’s words did have an impact on him. Lu Chen didn’t hope to leave a bad influence on such a cute and lovely little girl by embarrassing her parents.

“Thank you, Mr. Lu and General Manager Xing!” Seeing that Lu Chen had let them off the hook, the couple felt relieved and quickly left with their daughter.

The promoter quickly packed up the twenty pieces of girls’ clothes.

The promoter who had offended Lu Chen just now immediately apologized to him and said, “Sir, I’m really sorry for my bad attitude just now. I shouldn’t

have looked down on you.”

Lu Chen hummed coldly. He then looked at the short-haired promoter and said, “All of my purchases are considered your sales. Send all these clothes to my house later this afternoon.”

“Thank you, Mr. Lu! Please leave us your address. We will arrange the delivery as soon as possible,” the short-haired promoter said excitedly.

She could have earned commission of up to tens of thousands solely with this sale. Of course she would be jubilant.

After leaving his house address to the promoter, Lu Chen brought Qiqi to the children’s amusement park on the first floor.

Lin Yijia had all kinds of doubts in her heart. After bidding goodbye to Hu Hong and the others, she ran toward Lu Chen and Qiqi.

“Lu Chen, how do you know General Manager Xing?” Lin Yijia’s attitude was

extremely different from just now. This was the first time she showed a friendly smile to Lu Chen.

"I don't know him, but he knows me." Lu Chen turned his head to glance at her and said indifferently.

Lin Yijia rolled her eyes after listening to his words. Are you telling me that General Manager Xing is trying to butter you up?

Although she despised Lu Chen's arrogance, she wouldn't show it at the moment as she had other intentions.

"Oh, Lu Chen, I want to buy a dress but it costs about 20,000. It's too expensive. Can you lend me your Ultimate VIP card?" Lin Yijia had heard clearly that the Ultimate VIP card given by Xing Bing to Lu Chen was the ticket to purchase anything in this mall for free.

"Here you go." Lu Chen handed the card to Lin Yijia. The shopping mall would pay for everything he had purchased with this card at the end of the month.

Since Lin Yijia was his sister-in-law, he didn't mind whether she spent 20,000 or 200,000 with the card.

"Thank you, Lu Chen!" Lin Yijia quickly took the Ultimate VIP card from him and kissed Qiqi's cheek excitedly.

"My dear Qiqi, I'm going to buy new clothes too."

Looking at how delighted Lin Yijia was, Lu Chen shook his head and left with Qiqi.

Lin Yijia went to a clothing store of a French imported brand to buy the dress she had been eyeing for a long time but couldn't afford. However, she didn't return the card to Lu Chen after that. Instead, she went to meet her mother at her company with the card.

"Mum, look at me. Isn't my dress pretty?" As soon as Wang Xue walked out from the company, Lin Yijia immediately showed off her new dress, beaming with pride.

Wang Xue looked at her dress and asked in surprise, "This Chanel dress is imported from France. It costs a few ten thousands. Where did you get the money from?"

"It's free," Lin Yijia replied to her mother's doubt.

"Free? Are you kidding me?" Wang Xue didn't seem to believe her.

"It's all thanks to this card." Lin Yijia showed her the Ultimate VIP card as if she was doing a magic trick.

"What's this?" Wang Xue asked curiously while scanning the card.

"The Ultimate VIP card of New Skylight Mall. With this card, I can buy anything in the mall for free!" Lin Yijia explained.

Wang Xue frowned as she didn't believe her daughter's words.

New Skylight Mall was one of the biggest malls in Chongqing. Although her daughter was already in her final

year in university, she was still a student. How was it possible for her to own such a card?

“Actually, this card belongs to Lu Chen. Somehow he was lucky enough to know General Manager Xing of New Skylight Mall. General Manager Xing gave him this card just now, and I got it from him.” Lin Yijia explained again.

“Well, in that case, you don’t have to return this card to him. He’s just a piece of trash. He doesn’t deserve to own this Ultimate VIP card,” Wang Xue nodded her head and immediately wanted to take the Ultimate VIP card as her own.

“I agree! Mum, let’s go shopping with this card!” Lin Yijia said excitedly.

Wang Xue nodded her head and walked toward New Skylight Mall with her daughter.

Chapter 11 An Apology



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Dinner is ready.”

Lu Chen told Lin Yijun as he brought the food out.

He brought Qiqi out for the entire day to have fun. Despite having eaten outside with her, he still came back in time to make dinner for Lin Yijun.

“I don't feel like eating. I feel stuffed with anger once I see you,” Lin Yijun said unhappily.

Lu Chen frowned. He had constantly been arguing with Lin Yijun for the past few days. Now, he was also too lazy to continue arguing with her.

“Can it be that you want me to feed you?” Lu Chen jokingly said as he wanted to calm her down.

“The only ability you have left is feeding girls. Lu Chen, can't you be more like a man and be more successful?” Lin Yijun looked at Lu Chen in disdain.

“What happened?” Lu Chen frowned. He

felt that Lin Yijun must have faced something unhappy today. Otherwise under normal circumstances, she would not get angry for no reason.

Lin Yijun angrily said, "It's all your fault. Because you offended Fan Ming, he asked me to follow him to meet a client over the past few days. If I couldn't close the deal, he would evoke my bonuses for this month."

Lu Chen asked, "The client made things difficult for you?"

Lin Yijun furiously said, "It's way past making things difficult for me. He even asked me to follow him to a hotel..."

Upon hearing that, Lu Chen was also extremely furious. He suppressed his anger and, in a deep voice, asked, "Who is he? I can help you to resolve this matter and close the sale."

"You can help me to resolve this?" Lin Yijun gave a cold stare at Lu Chen and scorned. "Take a look at yourself. Does it look like you have any skills? You

think that by going to beat him up, things would be resolved? Lu Chen, the biggest help you can give me would be to go and look for a job. Also, you better eliminate the idea from your mind. If you mess around and result in me losing this client, I will not let things go so easily.”

Lu Chen sneered. “Don’t tell me you actually want to have sex with him?”

“You!” Lin Yijun angrily pointed at Lu Chen and snapped. “Lu Chen, if you are doubting me even for such matters, we could always get a divorce!”

Lin Yijun then angrily swung her arms and stormed off in a huff toward Qiqi’s room.

Lu Chen shrugged his shoulders and kept the food in the fridge. Then he sat down in the living room and watched television.

The next day, Lu Chen went to Dong Jia Electronics after dropping Qiqi off at the kindergarten.

Since he acquired Dong Jia Electronics, he had not been to the company as he was occupied with taking care of his daughter. As such, he decided to drop by today and also take this opportunity to check up on Lin Yijun's client.

As he walked into the entrance of the company, Lu Chen realized that a few guards were pointing fingers and talking behind his back. Upon hearing what the bodyguards said, anger boiled up inside of him.

"Didn't I hear that he was fired? Why did he come back again?"

"Fired? You think too much."

"Ah, I recall that Captain Yu had said that not only was he going to be fired, he couldn't even claim his salary."

"Yes, after all Director Fan was the one that gave the orders. I also thought that it was going to be the end of his career at this company. Yet, who knew that at such a crucial moment, General Manager Xia stepped in to protect him.

General Manager Xia even made Director Fan apologize to him. Do you all have any idea why?"

"Why?"

"I heard that his wife, Lin Yijun, was cheating on him with General Manager Xia."

Lu Chen gave a cold glance at the few guards. The guards who were whispering shrugged their shoulders and left.

However as they left, they continued to glance at Lu Chen with contempt.

Lu Chen went over to Xia Jun's office in a rather bad mood. Once he arrived, Xia Jun immediately got up to welcome him.

However, upon seeing the unfriendly look on Lu Chen's face, the smile on his face froze.

Xia Jun awkwardly said, "Young Master Lu, welcome."

Lu Chen walked over to Xia Jun's place and sat on his chair. He took a cigarette out and lit it up. He casually asked, "Do you know that Lin Yijun from the sales department is my wife?"

Xia Jun nodded his head and said, "I only found out about it recently. Young Master Lu, you mean that you wish to promote your wife and help her climb the ranks?"

Lu Chen leaned against the chair and casually said, "With regards to her promotion, it's up to you to decide. Just don't make it too obvious. Anyway, I am here to discuss another matter with you."

Xia Jun nodded his head. Once he found out that Lin Yijun was Lu Chen's wife, he had been thinking about this problem. He had planned to bring this up with Lu Chen as well.

Lu Chen stared at Xia Jun and said, "Now there are rumours in the company about you being in a complicated relationship with my wife. Do you know

that?”

“Ah? Young Master Lu, I merely found out about your wife just recently. Usually I don't even interact with her, and to be honest, I haven't even spoken to her. Young Master Lu, you have to investigate and look into this!” Xia Jun shuddered as the rumours were completely made up.

He did cheat on his wife, but all his mistresses were ladies that were not within the company.

He thought about it and knew that someone was setting him up!

“I know that this has nothing to do with you. However, if you can't resolve this matter for me, then get lost,” Lu Chen said in a deep voice.

“Young Master Lu, don't worry. I will look into things right this instant. Once I find out who was the one spreading these rumours, I will fire him.” Xia Jun heaved a sigh of relief and quickly gave his promise.

“What's the point of firing the person who spread the rumours? Do you think matters will be resolved just like that? Use your brains and think about how to clear your name,” Lu Chen said while pointing to his temple.

Xia Jun froze momentarily and understood what Lu Chen meant. Even if I fired the one that spread the rumours and contained the matter within the company, it would be difficult to be certain that the employee who was fired wouldn't continue spreading the rumours outside of the company.

By then, he had a rough idea in his mind. He even thought about the legal means necessary in the event that such means would be needed.

Lu Chen stubbed out his cigarette and said, “Take your time to think about how to resolve this problem. I want you to go and bring me the details of the client that Lin Yijun is dealing with now.”

Xia Jun nodded his head and informed his secretary to head over to the sales

department.

Shortly after, the secretary brought back the details of the client.

“Young Master Lu, this is the information you require.” The secretary respectfully placed a set of files in front of Lu Chen. At the same time, she stared at Lu Chen, her eyes gleaming.

Who would have thought that an ordinary guard in the company would turn into the biggest shareholder of the company overnight.

Furthermore, the original general manager, Xia Jun, even had to stand next to Lu Chen respectfully. Upon seeing such a scene, she felt an inexplicable shudder of awe toward Lu Chen.

Lu Chen took a look at the client’s information. Then, he took out his phone and called Lu Zhong.

Since you dare to take advantage of my wife, you have to be prepared to suffer

the consequences!

Once Lu Cheng hung up the call, he continued saying, "By the way, give the notice that a management conference for all the staff will be held this Friday. I will also be there."

"Alright, I will go and send out the notice now." Xia Jun's secretary nodded her head and left to go and inform the necessary management executives.

Lu Chen continued discussing with Xia Jun about the strategic development of the company before leaving.

As he passed by Fan Ming's office, he saw Lin Yijun exiting the office together with Fan Ming.

"Why are you here? Are you tailing me?" Lin Yijun frowned as she suddenly saw Lu Chen. Instantly anger boiled inside of her. Her emotions worsened when she thought about how Lu Chen suspected her last night. Right at that moment, she was certain that Lu Chen had been tailing her.

Chapter 12 Have you been Tailing After me?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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When Fan Ming saw Lu Chen, a dark look flashed across his face.

He could never forget the incident last time, whereby he was forced by Xia Jun to apologize to Lu Chen as it left a lasting impression upon him.

“Of course I came to work. As for stalking you, you are just overthinking.”

Lu Chen completely ignored Fan Ming’s dark gaze as he looked at Lin Yinjun speechlessly.

“Didn’t you resign?” Lin Yijun did not believe Lu Chen at all as she had already set her mind upon the fact that Lu Chen was stalking her because he did not have faith in her.

“I merely took some time off the last time,” said Lu Chen casually. He couldn’t be bothered to explain any further as he knew that Lin Yijun would not believe him even if he explained further.

Lin Yijun just wanted to say something when the phone rang. It was a call from

her client who was urging her for a meetup. After she answered the call, she harrumphed and said, "You better not follow me!"

With that, she left.

Lu Chen shrugged as he didn't have the leisure frame of mind to stalk her.

"Lu Chen, now that the company has been bought over by another person, General Manager Xia is no longer the biggest shareholder. After I gain the trust of the new shareholder, just wait and see how I will deal with you then," said Fan Ming in a peculiar tone of voice when he saw that Lu Chen was leaving.

He had known that the company was acquired by a mysterious person a few days ago. He was certain that the new shareholder would think highly of him and trust him based on his performance at work.

By then, as long as he was on the new shareholder's side, he did not have to be

afraid of Xia Jun anymore. Moreover, wouldn't it be easier to deal with Lu Chen by then as well?

When Lu Chen heard this, he looked back at Fan Ming as a strange smile spread across his face.

"Why are you smiling?" asked Fan Ming in a deep voice. He hated to see Lu Chen's arrogant attitude.

"I am smiling at your stupidity," said Lu Chen as he raised his eyebrow.

Fan Ming wanted to curry favor with him, to deal with him. If this wasn't stupidity, he did not know what it was.

"Hmph! Lu Chen, don't be too pleased yet. The new shareholder will be appearing at the management conference on Friday. Your happy days are nearing an end. Furthermore, do you know anything about the client that your wife is meeting now? I will tell you honestly then. That client is a famous pervert in Chongqing. He will never give this project to your wife unless she

spends a night with him. You can just wait around for your wife to cheat on you then,” said Fan Ming in a provoking manner.

“You will be disappointed then. I will tell you honestly as well, not only will he not have that intention, he will be begging my wife to sign the contract with him. If you don’t believe me, just wait and see,” said Lu Chen as he smiled lightly. Then, he left the company straightaway.

If Lu Zhong couldn’t even settle a manager of a real estate company, then he could leave the Lu family.

Sigh! My dear Lin Yijun, didn’t you always doubt my identity as a rich second generation heir?

Now, I will let you know with my actions that I am not only a rich second generation heir, I am also a rich second generation heir that everyone in the business circle of Chongqing looks up to.

I only need to make a phone call to help

you.

What kind of expression would you have on your face when you realize one day that I was the one helping you behind your back?

Lu Chen felt that this was quite a ridiculous thought as he chided himself for these thoughts. She was his wife! She had been criticizing him a lot lately, but was it good to throw eggs on her face like that?

He shook his head and did not think about it any more as he left the company straightaway.

“Him, beg her to sign the contract? You must be daydreaming.” Fan Ming smirked as he looked at Lu Chen’s retreating figure, for he knew quite well that Liu Haishan was a difficult client. He did not manage to get him to sign the contract even though he invited him multiple times to experience a ‘Double Joy’.

How could this pervert sign the

agreement with her if he did not take advantage of her?

Fan Ming smirked as he left to meet his clients.

At this moment, in a high-end Western restaurant in the Hilton, Liu Haishan obviously had too much to drink as his hands started to stray.

“Miss Lin, are you looking down on me since you only care about eating but not drinking?” Liu Haishan stretched his hand out with the intention to put it on Lin Yijun’s thighs. However, she cleverly avoided it. Hence, he put on a stern face immediately.

“I think there is some misunderstanding here, Manager Liu. I am unwell these past few days, so I can’t drink,” said Lin Yijun as she smiled at him quickly. However, in her heart, she was very pissed.

If she had a choice, she really did not want to have anything to do with him.

“Miss Lin, since that is the case, then I don’t think we have anything to discuss anymore.”

Liu Haishan threatened her by saying, “You should know that Dong Jia Electronics is the only company in the entire Chongqing to produce digital peepholes, but its quality cannot compare to the quality of digital peepholes produced in other provinces. To be honest, Chuandu Powerful Electronics is negotiating a business deal with us as well, and the prices that both of you have to offer are almost similar. Furthermore, the quality of the product produced by their company is much more superior compared to your company. If you don’t give me something extra, then why should I buy your company’s products?”

He really laid bare his intentions this time.

Although he had seen his fair share of women, this was the first time he saw a beauty as fine as Lin Yijun. In terms of looks and figure, she was ranked

amongst the top. From the moment he laid his eyes on her, he really couldn't control his urges, and he had to get his hands on her.

Lin Yiyun frowned as she looked at the wine glass on the banquet table with some hesitation.

She never expected Liu Haishan to be such a difficult client.

Seeing her hesitation, Liu Haishan's eyes narrowed as his gaze swept over Lin Yijun.

This woman was filled with the charm of a mature woman. She was akin to a ripe peach; fresh, tender, and ready for the picking.

It was really difficult to control his urges.

"Miss Lin, I know that this is an important business deal for you. If you want me to sign this contract, then you only need to accompany me to the room upstairs to have a nice 'chat'.

“Afterwards, I will sign the contract,” said Liu Haishan as he tried to strike the iron while it was still hot.

With that, he stretched out his hands toward Lin Yijun’s fair and bouncy thighs.

He thought that the opportunity was ripe for the taking as he believed that Lin Yijun would not reject him this time.

Slap!

Lin Yijun reacted and lifted her hand to slap Liu Haishan’s face.

“You f*cking pervert! Haven’t you seen a woman before? Who do you think I am? You can give this business deal to whoever you want! I do not want it anymore!”

Although she really wanted to close this deal, she was a woman with principles.

Especially since her daughter’s illness had been completely cured, she was even less likely to sell her soul for

“Yes.” Liu Haishan nodded his head. He was puzzled as he felt that this wasn’t a simple matter as the CEO personally asked him about this.

“Are you deliberately making life difficult for her?” asked Mr. Wang again.

“Huh?” Liu Haishan’s heart skipped a beat. Could that b*tch be acquainted with Mr. Wang?

“F*ck this! Do you know who is supporting her? Just now the Chairman of Jun Yue Group, Lu Zhong, gave me a call personally. He wanted me to give him an explanation. Liu Haishan, I am warning you that if you don’t settle this immediately, you don’t have to think about making a living in Chongqing anymore,” roared Mr. Wang in a flustered and exasperated manner as he slammed the phone down.

Liu Haishan’s mind was in a disarray. After he managed to come to his senses, Lin Yijun had already walked out of the private room.

money.

If she was such a woman, then she would not have disregarded her family's objections and married Lu Chen, who was a poor man back then.

"How dare you hit me, you b*tch?!" After getting slapped, Liu Haishan stood up in a jiffy and prepared to slap her back.

However, at this moment, the mobile phone that he left on the table rang suddenly. He immediately suppressed his anger and answered the call when he saw that it was a phone call from his company's CEO, Mr. Wang.

"Mr. Wang," said Liu Haishan first after he calmed himself down.

"Are you currently discussing the Three Grove District digital peephole project with a woman named Lin Yijun?" Mr. Wang's voice rang out through the phone. It was unknown whether he was happy or mad based on the tone of his voice.

“Miss Lin, please wait!”

Liu Haishan did not say anything further as he hurried after her.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Liu Haishan was very anxious.

He could make out that Mr. Wang was very angry. If he did not handle this matter correctly, he truly believed in Mr. Wang's words that he would not be allowed to make a living in Chongqing anymore.

With Mr. Wang's power, he could crush a small fry like him at any given moment.

The only thing was, he could not understand why Lin Yijun had to work as a salesperson in a small company if she had connections with people such as Lu Zhong.

Although he was full of doubts, he did not dare to doubt Mr. Wang's words.

"Miss Lin, please wait," said Liu Haishan as he ran out of the private room quickly and caught up with her.

"What do you want?" Lin Yijun looked at Liu Haishan warily. After they exited the private room, she wasn't afraid that Liu Haishan would do something to her.

“Miss Lin, I am really sorry. I was blind for not recognizing your status. Please forgive me, and I will sign the contract with you immediately.” Liu Haishan fawned over her excessively as he smiled bitterly. At this moment, the way he was acting was no different from that of a loyal servant.

“Huh?” Lin Yijun did not respond at all as she did not know what Liu Haishan had up his sleeves now.

“How about this, we can use the original price that was quoted by your company. If you don’t believe me, let us find a seat in the lobby and sign this contract first.” Liu Haishan started to panic when he saw that Lin Yijun did not believe him.

Mr. Wang had given him a death sentence; he needed to settle this issue immediately or he would bear the consequences.

“Manager Liu, are you for real?” Lin Yijun was dumfounded as she looked at Liu Haishan in disbelief. Could he have been slapped silly by her just now?

“Miss Lin, do I look as if I am joking? To be honest, the phone call I received just now was from the CEO of our company, Mr. Wang. He told me that I must give you this contract. Miss Lin, you should have told me earlier that you are acquainted with such a big shot. If you had told me this earlier, then we wouldn’t have all these issues,” said Liu Haishan as he smiled bitterly.

“I am acquainted with a big shot? Mr. Wang? I don’t know him at all.” Lin Yijun was at a loss. If she really was acquainted with some big shots, then she wouldn’t be in such a bad position in her career.

“Not Mr. Wang, but a big shot that even Mr. Wang has to show respect to,” said Liu Haishan as he pointed toward the ceiling with his thumb, indicating that the person was actually the richest man in Chongqing. Unfortunately, Lin Yijun did not understand his hint.

However, it didn’t matter whether Lin Yijun understood or not. The main point was that she finally nodded her head

and agreed to sign the contract with him.

After signing the contract, Lin Yijun was still bewildered.

This was a huge contract! Fan Ming who had been following up on this contract for the past month did not manage to close the deal, yet she actually managed to close it successfully!

She felt as if she was still in a dream.

After closing this deal, not only would Fan Ming lose any reason to deduct her 10,000 bonus, she could get a commission of 60,000 to 70,000 as well.

However, she really could not figure out who was helping her behind the scenes.

It was definitely not Fan Ming, for how could he help her out with a contract that even he had trouble with? If he had the capabilities, he would have closed the deal himself earlier.

Then, who else could it be?

Lin Yijun thought hard for a long time, yet she still couldn't figure out who had helped her behind her back.

From the beginning until the end, she never once thought that it was Lu Chen who helped her out.

“Forget about it. If I have the opportunity to know who helped me out, I will thank them then.”

Lin Yijun still couldn't figure out who that person was as she went back to the company happily to report the good news.

After Lin Yijun signed the contract and left, Liu Haishan finally heaved a sigh of relief. He couldn't wait to give Mr. Wang a call to update him on the situation.

Although Mr. Wang gave him another round of lectures on the other end of the phone, luckily he wasn't that harsh on him. Liu Haishan's worries finally dissipated.

He thought about it for a moment and gave Fan Ming a call.

“Fan Ming, you b*stard! Are you plotting against me?” When he thought about what happened just now, Liu Haishan unleashed all his anger on Fan Ming.

Previously, Fan Ming revealed to him that he would ask a salesperson to come and sign the deal with him. He guaranteed that he would be satisfied. The beautiful woman did come. Moreover, he rarely encountered such a stunning beauty.

However, the woman who came was a person whom even his boss, Mr. Wang, did not dare to mess with. If this wasn't a plot against him, then he did not know what it was.

“Huh? Why would you say such a thing?” Fan Ming was dumbfounded. He did not understand what Liu Haishan was saying.

“Fan Ming, don't beat around the bush anymore. Who is Lin Yijun? What is her

background? Why would Tycoon Lu speak up for her?" asked Liu Haishan darkly.

"She does not have any extraordinary background. She is only an ordinary salesperson. As for Tycoon Lu, I am afraid that she has never met him before," said Fan Ming puzzledly.

"Damn it, Fan Ming! At this point of time, how dare you pretend to be confused?! If she and Tycoon Lu did not have any connections, then why would Tycoon Lu personally give Mr. Wang a call? Fan Ming, I am warning you that you nearly cost me my job. You can forget about signing another business deal with our company in the future!" With that, Liu Haishan hung up the phone angrily.

On the other hand, Fan Ming was stunned.

Lin Yijun and Tycoon Lu were acquainted with each other?

Moreover, Tycoon Lu actually gave Mr. Wang a call personally to tell him about

this matter?

He couldn't believe it at all.

No matter how much he thought about it, he couldn't think of a reasonable explanation.

That was because he felt that he understood Lin Yijun well.

Suddenly, Fan Ming's facial expression turned dark as he recalled Lu Chen's words.

Could Lu Chen have done something to help her out?

What nonsense is this? Tycoon Lu? Hah! It must be Lu Chen passing himself off as him.

Sigh! Liu Haishan, you really are a fool. You don't even know that you have been toyed by another person. I really doubt how you got the position as the Greentown Real Estate Project Manager.

Fan Ming shook his head as a look of contempt flashed through his eyes.

...

The news that Lin Yijun managed to close the deal with Greentown Real Estate spread like wildfire in the company.

A lot of people, especially the people from the Sales Department, could not believe this as this was the business deal that their Sales Director, Fan Ming, was unable to close after following it up for more than a month.

The commission for this business deal alone was 60,000 to 70,000. Regardless of who managed to close the deal, the commission was enough to last him or her several months.

“Yijun, you really are something. You managed to close the deal that Director Fan has been unable to close after following it up for nearly 2 months within 2 days! It seems that being pretty can also be an advantage,” praised one

of the male salesperson, seemingly implying something else.

“It’s true! Beautiful women naturally have the advantage over men in this field of work,” said another male salesperson peculiarly.

“What do you guys mean by that? I managed to close this business deal based on my capabilities alone. Why don’t you all try to close the deal then, since you all think that you have the capability to?” Of course, Lin Yijun understood the meaning behind their words. It pissed her off.

“That is true. As long as we are able to close the deal, even if we have to climb into their beds, it is still a woman’s capability. If you guys want to close a business deal, you all can crawl into another person’s bed as well,” said another female salesperson as she smirked.

Her words were directed at the two male salespeople, but anybody could figure out that she was actually

mocking Lin Yijun.

Lin Yijun was so pissed that she nearly vomited out blood. Her temper started to flare on the spot.

Right at this moment, General Manager Xia's secretary came into the sales department with a stack of documents. She gave Fan Ming a copy and handed another copy to Lin Yijun.

"Congratulations, Miss Lin. After doing some research, the company has decided to appoint you as the manager of the Sales Department. By the way, General Manager Xia wishes for you to keep up the good work and bring in more business for the company," said the secretary with a smile.

"Huh?" Lin Yijun was shocked as she quickly looked at the letter of appointment in her hands as she stood there, dumbfounded.

Everybody was stunned as well.

Chapter 14 Lin Yijun is Promoted to a Manager



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Fan Ming was one of the first few who couldn't believe that Lin Yijun had been promoted to the supervisor position of the sales department.

Although he had his suspicions that Lin Yijun had some sort of relationship with Xia Jun, he did not expect Xia Jun to promote Lin Yijun right in front of everyone.

This was because Lin Yijun's sales reputation and experience in the sales department alone was not enough for her to be a supervisor.

Even when she hit the jackpot in signing an agreement for the Greentown Real Estate Project, it was still not enough to meet the requirements of getting a promotion

"Is Xia Jun suspicious of me possibly betraying him, so he arranged for someone close to him to be with me before the new shareholder takes over?" Fan Ming took a glimpse at Lin Yijun who was still dumbfounded.

“No. I can’t let that b*tch, Lin Yijun, gain authority here. I have to get her into some trouble so that the other salespeople can see how incompetent she really is.” Fan Ming squinted. He had already thought of a way to deal with Lin Yijun.

“Everyone, to the meeting room now,” Fan Ming raised his voice and announced before heading to the meeting room himself.

It was obvious that everyone was still in a trance as not many people comprehended what Fan Ming had said. All of them were just looking at him dazedly, especially the two men and the woman who were talking to Lin Yijun sarcastically just now. All three of them were much stronger than Lin Yijun in terms of sales reputation as well as experience in the company, and It was an understatement that they were displeased by Lin Yijun’s promotion. Even the way they looked at Lin Yijun was full of resentment.

“I said we have a meeting now. Are you

guys deaf?” Fan Ming was annoyed when he saw that no one had moved to the meeting room and raised his voice again.

Everyone snapped back to reality and hurried to the meeting room.

Lin Yijun was still overwhelmed.

She had never thought of getting promoted.

Ever since she started working for the company, all she ever wanted was to archive results for the basic pay and try to get a few more sales for some extra commission.

However, she was suddenly promoted to supervisor!

Although she knew that this might be due to her getting the Greentown Real Estate Project, she still felt insecure because of her weaker foundation in the field in comparison with her colleagues.

However, among all that insecurity, she

still felt the excitement bubbling within her.

Who wouldn't want to get promoted and have their salary raised?

After Fan Ming gave them the notice for a meeting, she did her best to keep her excitement suppressed as she headed toward the meeting room.

"Firstly, let's congratulate Lin Yijun's promotion to the position of supervisor. The supervisor position of the sales department had been left empty for about a year now. Now that Lin Yijun has risen to this position among everyone, it means that she has a lot of potential. Let's congratulate her!" After everyone was seated, Fan Ming cheerfully looked over at Lin Yijun and clapped.

Everyone followed his lead and clapped, although all of them had dissatisfaction written all over their faces.

Especially Wang Wu, Cui Hao, and Liu Yanqi, three of the most experienced

salespeople. They had even taunted her before she was able to get the Greentown Real Estate Project. When they were asked to congratulate Lin Yijun, their facial expressions almost turned green from envy.

“Thank you, everyone. I was just lucky this time. I hope that everyone here will continue to look after and help me.” Lin Yijun bowed toward everyone. She was shocked by the flattery that she had received.

However, some viewed her modesty and politeness as just a show she was putting on.

“Now, back to serious matters. The Saddle Hill Dragon Lakeview Mansion Project has been officially released. This is a huge project that can cost around 10,000,000. As long as we can get this project, it will definitely help our company to gain more exposure in this field. The person responsible for this project will also definitely get the most credit in the company.”

The Saddle Hill Dragon Lakeview Mansion Project?

Everyone was surprised.

As salespeople, of course they had tried to know more about this project that had been released a few days ago.

Saddle Hill Dragon Lakeview Mansion was a new exclusive area of mansions under the development of Jun Yue Group. The cheapest mansions in the area were priced at 50,000,000 and above, while the top-tier ones were priced at over a billion. Rumors said that even the anti-theft facilities used were imported.

Although Dong Jia Electronics were top notch in Chongqing, their standard wasn't high enough to reach Jun Yue Group's requirements. It was an understatement that they were comparable at all.

Of course, even if the cheaper-priced properties in the area used locally manufactured products, it was still

understandable that Jun Yue Group trusted imported electronics even more.

So, when Fan Ming spoke about it, everyone kept their silence.

This was because everyone knew that getting this project was impossible. It was just a waste of time.

“Supervisor Lin, why don’t you follow up with this project?” Fan Ming noticed everyone’s silence and looked over at Lin Yijun with a slight smile.

“Director, I...” Lin Yijun also knew that the possibility of getting this project was slim to none; it was nearly impossible.

As a newly promoted supervisor, of course she didn’t want to waste her time on a project that was impossible.

“I mean, we should give chances to those with potential, right? Moreover, you’ve just been promoted to Supervisor. Don’t you have to set an example for everyone?”

“Yeah, Supervisor Lin. Didn’t you manage to get the project last time that everyone deemed impossible too? As long as you try, I’m sure that you’ll get it this time too.”

“That’s right, Supervisor Lin. The company promoted you because they believe in your potential. You should have faith in yourself too.”

Everyone was encouraging Lin Yijun.

Fan Ming smiled smugly. This was the result that he wanted.

He cleared his throat and said seriously, “Yijun, although you were promoted, not many were convinced by your performance. Take this as a chance to gain the others’ trust through your work performance. You don’t want the others to doubt your capability as the supervisor, do you?”

Although Fan Ming looked stern, he was laughing at her in his mind.

You little b*tch, you’re just as useless as

your husband! Who are you to fight with me?

This project is just the appetizer in my plans to shame you. When I can get the new shareholder on my side, I will destroy you along with your husband!

“Alright. I’ll go get the proposal done.”
Lin Yijun sighed to herself. She knew that this was Fan Ming’s tactic to put her in her place after her promotion. He wanted her to waste her time and resources on this project, then end up a laughing stock of the entire sales department.

She knew that once this project was over, she would be laughed at and doubted by all her colleagues.

This project was out of Dong Jia Electronics’ league.

Everyone’s gaze was taunting because they knew that this project that Lin Yijun was put in charge of was impossible. They were all waiting to laugh at her failure.

Lin Yijun was supposed to be delighted from her sudden promotion. However, right now, she was dejected.

While it looked like she was preparing her proposal seriously the entire afternoon, she actually was thinking about many matters.

She felt that the reason Fan Ming was so against her was due to Lu Chen offending Fan Ming the last time they met, causing him to hold grudges against the both of them.

She felt annoyed at Lu Chen the more she thought about it.

“Supervisor Lin, now that you’re part of the company’s management team, you’re eligible to join the first management meeting held by the new shareholder. Don’t be late.” Before going off from work, Fan Ming kindly reminded Lin Yijun.

“Yes. It's at ten tomorrow morning, right?” Lin Yijun nodded as she tried to suppress her inner excitement.

Although Fan Ming was trying to use the Saddle Hill Dragon Lakeview Mansion Project to get her humiliated, she was still excited to know who the new shareholder was.

“Yes.” Fan Ming nodded. His gaze turned stony as he left the office.

You little b*tch, I will show you what I’m capable of tomorrow. When I get the new shareholder on my side, even Xia Jun wouldn’t dare to look down upon me!

By then, I will get rid of you, for sure!

Regarding this, Fan Ming was confident.

A large number of the company’s regulars were under him, so unless the new shareholder wasn’t looking to earn more, it was impossible for him, Fan Ming, not to be put in an important position.

Chapter 15 Mission Impossible



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The Friday that everyone in Dong Jia Electronics was looking forward to finally came. Today, the new shareholder who bought over their company would meet with everyone in the management team in a meeting.

All of the workers were excited and curious.

During these few days of waiting, the workers at Dong Jia Electronics had spread so many rumors of the alleged new shareholder.

Some said that he was a foreign tycoon.

Others said that he was a rich businessman from Chongqing.

Some even said that the new shareholder was the son of a rich tycoon from Beijing that came to Chongqing just to buy their company over to train himself.

Of course, most of the rumors were spread by the female workers. Especially the ones who were always

immersed in their fantasies and daydreams.

What kind of person was the new shareholder?

No one in the entire company knew except for Xia Jun and his secretary.

An hour before the management meeting, Fan Ming spent a lot of effort to make himself look presentable. He looked energetic and could probably pass off as a young adult that was approaching his thirties.

To prevent Lin Yijun from possibly overtaking him and to get rid of Lu Chen in front of Xia Jun, Fan Ming must build a good impression on the new shareholder.

He must be able to get the new shareholder's approval and get him on his side.

"Supervisor Lin, it is almost time now. The new shareholder is possibly reaching too. Let's go." Fan Ming looked

over at Lin Yijun who was standing nearby, a hint of taunt flashed across his face.

“Alright.” Lin Yijun nodded. She kept the proposal that she made for the Saddle Hill Dragon Lakeview Mansion Project and headed to the meeting room along with Fan Ming.

She was curious about the new shareholder too.

Right when the both of them left the office, they spotted Lu Chen coming out from the elevator leisurely.

Lin Yijun had believed that Lu Chen was still the company’s security guard when she saw him showing up again.

However, with her promotion as well as the meeting that was starting soon, she didn’t have the time to acknowledge Lu Chen. So, she gave him a look and walked past him.

However, Fan Ming purposefully lagged behind.

He was still not over what Lu Chen did to him at the hospital previously, as well as the humiliation Lu Chen caused him when Xia Jun forced him to apologise to Lu Chen in front of everyone.

However, there was a high probability that he would be able to exact his revenge after today.

“Do you need anything?” Lu Chen asked while raising his eyebrows when he noticed that Fan Ming was still standing in his way.

“You loser, stop acting cool in front of me!” Fan Ming fumed.

Lu Chen shrugged. He knew why Fan Ming was blocking his path. However, he couldn't possibly take someone so insignificant like Fan Ming as his opponent. So, naturally, he didn't pay much attention to him.

“Do you know what is going to happen today?” Fan Ming chuckled coldly as he stared at Lu Chen.

“What is going to happen today?” Lu

Chen asked curiously.

“Today is the day the new shareholder will take over the company. With the new shareholder coming, it means that Xia Jun will not be the company’s executive manager anymore. Without Xia Jun’s protection, I really want to know who else can back you up here anymore,” Fan Ming explained.

“Oh, so what?” Lu Chen looked at Fan Ming tauntingly. He didn’t expect Fan Ming to come up with absurd ideas like this.

“Then, of course, it’s time for me to get my revenge! Do you honestly think that someone like you deserves a public apology from me? Especially trash like you. Since you accepted my apology, you should accept my revenge later on, too,” Fan Ming snarled.

Lu Chen looked at Fan Ming as if he was stupid. Then, he reached out to remove Fan Ming’s grasp on him and casually left.

“You loser! Even if Xia Jun could still protect you now, I’ll get rid of you after I get the new shareholder on my side!” Fan Ming seethed in anger. He couldn’t stand Lu Chen’s arrogant attitude.

Lu Chen tensed up when he heard what Fan Ming said and turned around to face him.

Then, he broke out into laughter.

He felt like this was the funniest joke that he had ever heard.

Fan Ming actually wanted to use the new shareholder against him? He didn’t know what to say about it.

“Oh, well, good luck in getting the new shareholder on your side,” Lu Chen replied and smiled a little.

“Lu Chen, since you’re back at the company, why don’t you check in at the security department?” the head of the security team, Yu Hai, demanded when he saw Lu Chen.

Although Lu Chen had bought over 70% of the company's share, he had not transferred from his position as security guard yet, so his name was still under the security department.

It wasn't that he was dedicated to his security job; it was just that he didn't have much time to care about this matter.

"What, you want to fire me again?" Lu Chen raised his eyebrows and questioned.

"You brat, stop being sassy! I will bring this up to the new shareholder later on in the management meeting," Yu Hai threatened Lu Chen and snorted.

"Alright, I will give you a chance." Lu Chen pretended to be serious and answered.

"Hmph! We shall see later." Yu Hai's facial expression was grim. It was obvious that he didn't understand what Lu Chen meant as he headed to the meeting room along with Fan Ming who

was pissed off.

“Director Fan, do you think General Manager Xia will get back at us later for mentioning Lu Chen’s actions of ignoring the company’s rule in front of the new shareholder? It would be just like humiliating him in front of the new shareholder,” Yu Hai hesitated. He was worried.

Although Xia Jun’s power over the company was reduced, he was still one of the shareholders of the company and shouldn’t be looked down upon.

“Nah, he will stand by our side to try to clear himself of any relationship with Lu Chen,” Fan Ming shook his head and reassured him.

Fan Ming’s words made Yu Hai feel at ease. Then, he suddenly thought of something and asked, “By the way, it seems like Xia Jun was investigating the people who spread rumors regarding him and Lin Yijun yesterday. If he found out that it was us who started the rumors, do you think that he would

fire us?”

Fan Ming’s eyebrows knitted together when he heard what Yu Hai said. What they spread were just rumors based solely on their guesses without any proof. If Xia Jun were to charge them over defamation, it would be over for them.

“This is a complicated situation. Alright, just try to find evidence that they are having an affair while I try to get the new shareholder on our side. By then, if Xia Jun really found out that it was us, with the amount of customers I got for the company, the new shareholder wouldn’t possibly let go of me. As long as I am still standing in this position, I will protect you,” Fan Ming explained confidently.

Yu Hai nodded although he still felt unsure. He didn’t expect his joke to cause a situation like this.

By the time the both of them reached the meeting room, most of the members of the management team

were almost there.

Twenty minutes before the meeting, all of them were guessing the identity of the alleged new shareholder while they awaited his arrival.

Seated at their seats, both Fan Ming and Yu Hai were full of anticipation too.

“Director Fan, do you know who the new shareholder is?” one of the female managers seated next to Fan Ming asked.

“The new shareholder must be someone from a large company or a rich tycoon from one of the larger enterprises,” another manager interrupted before Fan Ming could answer.

“I’m not asking you. You’re not eligible to know more about the inner news of the company,” the female manager refuted mercilessly.

The manager didn’t bother much and smiled, looking at Fan Ming with similar

faces of anticipation.

Although Fan Ming's position in the company was similar to the managers from other departments, he was much more closer to and valued by Xia Jun due to the amount of client resources in his hands.

Hence, most of the managers thought that he might have gotten word of some inside information about it.

"The new shareholder? You'll know later," Fan Ming pretended to be mysterious and answered.

The female manager rolled her eyes while the male manager looked at him disdainfully.

He was sure that Fan Ming did not know the exact situation too because there wasn't any need to hide his identity as he was reaching in ten minutes.

"I heard that the new shareholder bought over 70% of the company. It looks like General Manager Xia will have

to hand over his chairman seat today,” the female manager gossiped.

“Wasn't that fact obvious enough?! If he didn't want to be the new chairman, why would he hold a management meeting?” the male manager laughed.

“Chen Jun, are you bickering with me on purpose?” The female manager glared at the male manager. She was pissed off.

“Hey, it's not my fault that everything you've said had loopholes. You can't blame me for bickering with you.” The manager named Chen Jun chuckled.

“Just be quiet. Can you imagine how the new shareholder will think when he sees you guys? Can you imagine how the new shareholder will think of us when he sees that the management team looks so frivolous?” Fan Ming accused and frowned.

Wanting to make himself presentable in front of the new shareholder, he was annoyed by his colleagues' antics.

Although they were dissatisfied by Fan Ming's action, they kept quiet as their position in the company was not as high as his.

Then, everyone continued sitting in silence while they awaited the arrival of the new shareholder.

"He's here, he's here!" one of the managers who sat near the entrance informed.

Everyone looked toward the entrance of the meeting room when they heard him and saw Xia Jun walking over with a young man.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Everyone held their breath in anticipation as they saw Xia Jun walking into the meeting room with the new shareholder.

They laughed wryly as they set their eyes upon him.

The new shareholder was really messing with them this time.

A black cap, dark sunglasses, as well as a black mask.

This might as well be a fan meeting.

Although the new shareholder was gaudy, everyone could see that the new shareholder was a very young man.

Hence, most of them were sure that he was a young master from some huge enterprise.

If it weren't so, he wouldn't have the capability to buy over a company at such a young age.

Actually, Lu Chen decided to dress up

like this after listening to what Fan Ming said.

Although he didn't see Fan Ming as an opponent, since Fan Ming wanted to use him against himself, of course he would give Fan Ming the chance to do so.

He really wanted to see Fan Ming's expression when he realized the truth.

That would be very fascinating.

Lu Chen's eyes scanned over everyone in the management team. However, he quickly looked away when his gaze reached Lin Yijun.

Although he was wearing his sunglasses, he somehow felt that Lin Yijun was looking at him suspiciously.

How could Lin Yijun not be suspicious?

After dating Lu Chen for three years and being married for four, she was too familiar with him.

Although she couldn't see his face clearly, she recognized his figure.

Is that him?

Lin Yijun was surprised by the thought that popped up in her mind.

How could that be Lu Chen?

She shook her head and suppressed this impossible thought in no time.

"Do you guys know why I dressed up like this?" After Lu Chen and Xia Jun were seated, Lu Chen questioned.

Of course, he purposely changed the way he spoke so that he sounded more hoarse to prevent Lin Yijun from recognizing him.

Everyone shook their heads in curiosity.

Lu Chen smiled slightly and continued, "Because my name is Lu Tu, and I looked quite old fashioned."

The crowd laughed along. They all

thought that the new shareholder was quite a humorous man.

“The reason I held this meeting today was to encourage all of you to work harder as I’ve noticed that the company isn’t doing very well recently.”

“I don’t know what General Manger Xia’s previous plan was. However, since I’m the biggest shareholder in the company now, I have my own aims.”

“I won’t elaborate much about it, but I will let all of you know that my short term plan is for Dong Jia Electronics to break out of Chongqing and become one of the most famous electronics companies nationwide.”

“My long term goal is to, of course, break into foreign markets.”

“Hence, there will be great changes in the company soon. We will be opening branches soon, meaning that many of you in the management team will get a chance at promotion. I will provide an equal platform for each and every one

of you to showcase your talents, provided that all of you are confident that you can be of help to the company.”

After Lu Chen finished his speech, everyone gave him an emotional applause.

Lu Chen promised to give them an equal platform in exchange for them to provide a future for him. How could they not take this opportunity to try to prove themselves?

This new shareholder was really influential. What kind of formidable man was this?

Even Xia Jun was moved by his speech.

Although Lu Chen had told him about his future plans, he still couldn't contain his excitement when he imagined the future of their company.

If what Lu Chen had planned came true, then he could gain so much more money than that of when he was managing this company.

Of course, as the company's size increases, his status in the company would also be higher.

"You guys might think that I'm just bullsh*tting, so let me say something realistic first. Starting from next month, I will add an extra 1000 on every managers' basic pay and 500 on every worker's basic pay, as well as an increment of 30% for the year end's bonuses."

"Regarding the sales department, there will be an increment in commission of about 10% for salespersons, 20% for the supervisor and 30% for the director. Of course, to get this commission, all of the salespersons as well as both managers in the sales department must hit a basic target every month. I will ask for General Manager Xia's help in coming up with a basic target in these few days."

"In short, those who work hard will gain more. Your sales reputation will be like a final assessment; those who score well will have a better chance to be put

into an important position when the company branches out. I hope Director Fan and Supervisor Lin will not disappoint me and General Manager Xia,” Lu Chen continued as he turned to look at Lin Yijun and Fan Ming, both of them nodding in excitement. A firm look of belief was written on both their faces.

The other managers started discussing amongst themselves in excitement.

Lu Chen was right, even though he said many things that made all of them feel fired up, it still gave off the feeling that he was just trying to convince himself as well as the rest of them. What these workers cared most about was their salary.

Hence, upon hearing his promises, many of the managers started spreading this news among their workplace group chats.

All of the workers from each department couldn't contain their excitement when they were informed

that the new shareholder had decided to increase their salaries.

Cheers and applause were heard everywhere. After all, an increment in salary was something worth celebrating.

With just 500 for normal workers, the salary increment wasn't that high.

However, their monthly salary wasn't high to begin with. To most of them, 500 was already enough to pay for a month's rent.

This was just like the company paying for their rents.

Added on to the year end bonus, this was equivalent to a monthly increment of 700 in salary.

It didn't really matter if the new shareholder was trying to talk big as he actually managed to convince everyone in the company of their company's future development.

All of them were ambitious. Who wouldn't want to be a manager in a huge company and get a higher salary?

"Alright, that is all that I will be saying. Now, it's time for you guys to ask if you have any inquiries," Lu Chen declared as he looked at the crowd.

Noticing that no one had any questions, Lin Yijun stood up and questioned, "Lu Tu, I have no doubt regarding our company's future development, however, I feel like our company still doesn't have the capability to get the Saddle Hill Dragon Lakeview Mansion Project right now. However, Director Fan insisted for me to follow up with the project. I have some doubts, so I want to ask for your opinion."

Fan Ming's face fell when he saw Lin Yijun calling him out in front of the new shareholder. If all of them knew that this was an impossible mission, wouldn't the new shareholder know too?

You little b*tch, you better watch out!

Fan Ming scoffed and moved to stand up to explain himself.

Right at that moment, Lu Chen laughed and said, “The Saddle Hill Dragon Lakeview Mansion Project? Well, with our company’s reputation right now, it is indeed hard to get that project.”

“However, although it’s hard, it doesn’t mean that we have no chance at all, right? Supervisor Lin, sometimes, being successful isn’t what matters the most in some situations. The most important thing is your willingness to try.”

“Jun Yue Group had never specified outright that they didn’t want our company’s product, am I right? Maybe there’s a possibility that they will also realize that our company’s pricings are much more affordable than other companies and sign a contract with us.”

“So, my recommendation is to not give up on any projects. Although, you might not get it, but at least you gained some exposure from it. Then, maybe the probability of you getting the next

project will be higher.”

Hearing Lu Chen’s advice, Fan Ming looked at Lin Yijun with a hint of mocking.

The new shareholder just indirectly confirmed him!

Thinking of this, Fan Ming felt even more confident that he could get the new shareholder on his side.

“Thank you for your advice, General Manager Lu. I’ll make sure to follow up this project closely.” Since the new shareholder had also put it that way, who was Lin Yijun to say otherwise.

However, she felt that what the new shareholder said actually made sense. Even though there might not be a chance, she should still give it a shot.

Of course, this was just Lin Yijun trying to make herself feel better.

She still didn’t believe that it was possible for her to get the project.

After work, Lin Yijun gave Lu Chen a call.

“What time does your job end?” Lin Yijun questioned.

“I went back quite early today, why?” Lu Chen asked.

“It’s my father’s birthday today, so go get him a present,” Lin Yijun remarked.

“Alright. I just fetched Qiqi from school. I will go get it later,” Lu Chen assured.

“Wait, forget about it. You wouldn’t know what my father likes anyways. I will go with you later,” Lin Yijun huffed and ended the call. After tidying her office desk, she left the building.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

After being bullied at the company, Lin Yijun had wanted to vent out her frustration to her husband. But when Lu Chen appeared in front of her, chatting joyfully with her daughter, the deepest part of her heart was touched.

Of course, what touched her was the innocence of her daughter. Instantly, all the frustration that she had bottled up disappeared.

“Mommy, daddy bought me this dress yesterday. Isn't it pretty?” Qiqi stood in front of Lin Yijun, showing off her new dress childishly.

Yesterday, Lu Chen had brought her out for the entire day. The trip wore her out and she went straight to bed after heading back.

“It's beautiful. Everything our little princess wears is beautiful.” Lin Yijun pulled her daughter into her arms and smiled softly.

“Daddy bought me many dresses, and he even said that I can wear different

dresses every day!" Qiqi said.

Lin Yijun nodded and caught sight of the brand label on her daughter's dress. She could not help turning around to look at Lu Chen.

"Next time when you buy clothes for Qiqi, don't buy these imitations anymore. The brand looks very high-end, but anyone with a discerning eye would know that it is fake at a glance and will laugh at Qiqi for being vain." Lin Yijun knew that her daughter's dress was from a French children's clothing brand, which was quite well-known inland.

However, she knew that Lu Chen could not afford the real product, hence she assumed that it was a fake instead.

"Imitation?" Lu Chen smiled, not wanting to explain too much because he knew that no matter how he explained, Lin Yijun would not believe him.

"Okay, I understand," Lu Chen said as he

raised his eyebrows.

“So, what are you planning to buy for my dad?” Lin Yijun asked again.

“Doesn't he like to drink wine? I'll get him a pair of chalices then. Come to think of it, I didn't get him any gifts last year,” Lu Chen said.

“Chalice? You have got to be kidding me!” Lin Yijun hit the roof when she heard that.

To her, Lu Chen was not wealthy enough to buy such an item. Even if he had the money, it might not even be for sale.

She was furious that Lu Chen had changed during this period of time.

He was not the least bit pragmatic, and he always liked to draw the long bow.

“I'm not kidding. Plus, I know of a place that sells real chalices in Chongqing,” Lu Chen said.

“Stop it. I already know that you have a

wide network and that you know everything and everyone.” Lin Yijun did not want to quarrel with Lu Chen in the presence of her daughter, so she held back anything sarcastic.

“My dad likes antiques. We could just go to the antique shop and pick a few pieces of antiques to give to him,” Lin Yijun said while she tried to hail a cab as she was holding Qiqi.

Even though antiques were generally expensive, since she just got promoted today and managed to nab the real estate deal with Greentown, she was willing to spend a thousand or two on gifts.

Lu Chen threw up his hands and smiled, knowing that Lin Yijun still did not believe that he was rich.

Fine, I'll just let her be. Last time when he told her that he was from a wealthy family, she was furious. Because of that, they still slept in separate rooms until this day.

If he were to mention this matter to her again, Lu Chen was afraid that Lin Yijun might divorce him in a fit of rage.

“Yesterday, I closed the deal for the Greentown project, and the commission is around 60,000.” Lin Yijun took the initiative to share the good news with Lu Chen in order to liven the atmosphere in the car.

“Congratulations,” Lu Chen said while smiling.

“Really? Why can't I feel your sincerity when you're congratulating me? Lu Chen, tell me honestly, are you suspecting that I have agreed to Liu Haishan's conditions?” Lin Yijun narrowed her eyes at Lu Chen. It did not matter what others thought of her. However, it was unacceptable that her own husband doubted her like this.

“Why would I? You are my wife, so of course I would never doubt you. I was just guessing whether General Manage Xia has promoted you since you managed to close the deal that Fan

Ming couldn't," Lu Chen explained with a smile. After all, he was the one who helped Lin Yijun in this matter. He already knew how it would turn out, hence he was not as surprised as Lin Yijun expected.

"How did you know? After the company heard that I won the Greentown project, General Manager Xia promoted me to be the head of the sales department." Lu Chen's words immediately diverted Lin Yijun's attention to her promotion. She seemed quite excited about it.

"Congratulations! At this rate, I predict that you would continue to be promoted in the future." Lu Chen had learned his lesson and this time, he congratulated her enthusiastically.

Since Xia Jun had mentioned the matter of Lin Yijun's promotion yesterday, he knew that Xia Jun would definitely take this opportunity to promote Lin Yijun.

"Do you think that the company belongs to you? How could they just simply promote me?" Lin Yijun rolled her eyes

at Lu Chen. Although she was put down by Fan Ming before this, she was obviously in a good mood.

Lu Chen almost blurted out, Indeed, Dong Jia Electronics belongs to me now.

But after thinking about it, he held himself back and smiled instead.

"I don't even dare to think about being promoted again. I'm sure that I would never have this kind of opportunity anymore." Thinking of how Fan Ming oppressed her as soon as she was promoted yesterday, Lin Yijun looked worried all of a sudden.

"What's wrong?" Lu Chen asked the moment he noticed the change in his wife's expression.

"It's all because of you," Lin Yijun said, depressed.

"Because of me?" Lu Chen was puzzled.

"If you hadn't offended Fan Ming, why

else would he target me? Yesterday, I was ostracised by him in public the moment I was promoted.” Thinking of the energy and time needed to follow up on the Dragon Lakeview Mansion Area project, Lin Yijun became even more depressed.

“How did he ostracise you?” Lu Chen asked, pretending not to understand. He knew that Lin Yijun was talking about the fact that Fan Ming had asked her to follow up on the Dragon Lakeview Mansion Area project.

The reason why he encouraged Lin Yijun to follow up on the project during the management meeting in the morning was, of course, to take this opportunity to make everyone in the company acknowledge Lin Yijun.

“Do you know that Dragon Lakeview Mansion Area is being renovated?” Lin Yijun asked.

Lu Chen nodded. Of course he knew about it as it was a high-end villa area developed by Jun Yue Group.

“Fan Ming asked me to follow up on this project yesterday, even the new shareholder encouraged me to do so. This project is simply impossible to win. I bet that Fan Ming’s just taking this opportunity to throw me this impossible task so that I’ll have no time to follow up on other projects. It’s obvious he wants me to embarrass myself in front of the salesperson,” Lin Yijun said indignantly.

“I think this is great though. I can help you settle the project,” Lu Chen could not help saying.

Lu Chen learned from Lu Zhong that Dragon Lakeview Mansion Area was divided into several grades, in which for the lowest grade, they would be using domestic renovation and materials. He had planned to use Dong Jia Electronics' products, which was why he assigned Lin Yijun to this project.

As long as Lin Yijun could win this project, she would be acknowledged by everyone for her reputation in the company as well as her business

capabilities. They might even promote her to replace Fan Ming as the sales director.

“You're going to help me win this project?”

Lin Yijun sneered and shook her head. If not for her holding back her emotions because of her daughter beside her, she would have ridiculed Lu Chen mercilessly.

Although she did not mock him aloud, she looked at Lu Chen with grave disappointment.

Lu Chen felt helpless seeing that Lin Yijun still did not believe in him as always.

He shrugged and did not say anything further.

They kept quiet along the way. Soon, they reached the antique shop.

Chapter 18 Still Don't Believe Lu Chen



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As they were strolling around in the antique shop, Lin Yijun was shocked by the exorbitant prices of the items there.

Next to Lin Yijun, Lu Chen followed quietly. Although most of the antiques here cost more than 100,000, he still could afford them. However, seeing that Lin Yijun did not believe him, he wouldn't bother buying anything too expensive.

When they were about to head out, a grayish clay wine glass caught Lu Chen's eyes.

He curiously picked up the cup and inspected it. The cup's earthy gray appearance was unremarkable, not to mention its price of 2,000, which definitely wouldn't attract the attention of antique lovers.

"You have a great eye, young man. This cup is a cultural relic of the Song Dynasty. It is said to be the wine glass of the late Prime Minister of the Southern Song Dynasty. Although it looks a little old on the outside, its real

value lies inside.” When the store owner saw Lu Chen looking at the clay cup that had been unsold for several years, he immediately stepped forward to persuade Lu Chen.

While stocking up his antiques three years ago, he was fooled by the supplier who sold the cup to him for 10,000. He took it back and marked it at a sky-high price of 50,000. Alas, no one paid attention to it.

Since then, the price had been reduced to its current price of 2,000. Even then, no one was interested.

Now that Lu Chen expressed a keen interest in the cup, he immediately sprung to action.

I should at least recover 2,000 in cost.

“Oh, really?” Lu Chen smiled as he held the cup and flicked it by his ear.

Listening to the ethereal slight echo, a tinge of surprise flashed across his eyes. Of course, he managed to hide his emotions well.

“Are you going to buy this clay cup for my dad?” Lin Yijun was speechless when she looked back and saw Lu Chen talking to the owner while holding the rustic cup.

“I have thought about it, mainly because the price is cheap.” Lu Chen smiled slightly.

Lin Yijun felt completely speechless. A cheap gift was fine, but he should at least get a decent-looking one.

My dad will be embarrassed to accept such a lame gift.

“Sir, can you lower the price?” Lu Chen looked at the store owner and asked.

The boss shook his head and said with a smile, “Young man, this is the lowest price I can offer. It was originally priced at 1,800 when I had it imported back then. I would be earning only 200 in profit, excluding the freight. You have to understand, my business hasn’t been doing well recently.”

The store owner was frustrated as he had actually bought this ugly cup for 10,000, but he did not dare to tell the truth.

Because if he were to tell him, Lu Chen might suspect that the cup was fake.

“Very well, you can’t gain much profit from this ugly cup anyway. 2,000 it is then. Please pack it up for me.” Lu Chen nodded as if he understood the store owner.

“Are you crazy? Why are you spending 2,000 to buy this? Do you have money to burn? And even if you give it to my dad, he won’t want it at all!” Lin Yijun scolded with a glare.

“Relax, your dad will definitely like it.” Lu Chen smiled confidently as he paid the owner. Seeing this, anger flooded Lin Yijun’s veins.

The store owner took over his money and was about to pack it up for Lu Chen. This ugly cup is finally sold! Although I've lost 8,000, it's still better

than letting it sit idly in the shop without getting a penny back.

"Young man, may I have a look at the cup in your hand?"

Just then, a very enthusiastic middle-aged man came in and spotted the clay cup in Lu Chen's hand.

"You're here, Professor Yu." When the store owner saw the middle-aged man, he immediately stopped packing the cup and greeted him.

"Professor Yu."

"Professor Yu."

The customers who were browsing the antiques in the shop also came over to greet him. In an instant, a group of people immediately surrounded Lu Chen and the middle-aged man.

Even then, everyone only focused their attention on the middle-aged man. No one bothered about Lu Chen at all.

This middle-aged man, Yu Zhengtao, was a well-known figure in the antique industry of Chongqing. He was a professor in the archaeology department of Chongqing University, known for collecting different antiques of significant value. Apart from that, as a professional appraiser at the Chongqing auction, he was repeatedly invited by the Chongqing TV station as an appraiser guest.

Everyone in the antique world knew and respected him.

Yu Zhengtao nodded to everyone, and then looked again at the cup in Lu Chen's hand.

"Young man, may I take a look at this cup?" Yu Zhengtao asked again.

Lu Chen nodded and handed the cup to Yu Zhengtao.

Although he never involved himself in the antique world, he had heard of Yu Zhengtao. He wanted to see whether this famous man in the antique world

was truly skilled.

“Young man, how much did you buy this cup for?” Yu Zhengtao looked at the clay cup for a while. Excitement flashed across his eyes, but he hid it very well and no one saw the change in his expression.

“2,000,” Lu Chen said.

“This cup looks like an ancient artifact, but the appearance of the color is modern. The probability of it being an ancient artifact is almost less than ten percent. However, I’ve always liked to gamble. I’ll consider myself lucky today should this be the real deal,” Yu Zhengtao looked at the clay cup and commented.

“I’ve had the same thoughts as Professor Yu back then and bought it for 10,000. Unfortunately, I was wrong,” the store owner interjected with regret.

Anyway, Lu Chen had already paid, so he did not care if Lu Chen doubted whether this was a fake. Even if this

clay cup was really a pile of dump, Lu Chen would not dare to ask him for a refund.

“Gambling is definitely risky, especially when it comes to antiques.” Yu Zhengtao smiled and looked at Lu Chen. “Young man, I will give you 20,000 for this. How about selling it to me? I’d like to try my luck today.”

He wants to pay 20,000 for something worth 2,000. Is this clay cup really an ancient cultural relic?

Everyone was intrigued by Yu Zhengtao’s words, and they all looked at the clay cup in Yu Zhengtao’s hands.

No matter how they looked at it, they still could not find anything special about the cup. Therefore, they could not help feeling puzzled.

They simply could not believe that Professor Yu was trying his luck.

Yu Zhengtao was the best appraiser in Chongqing, so anyone who knew him

wouldn't believe his words.

If he did not see anything in the cup, he certainly would not want to spend 20,000 to buy a clay cup valued less than half that amount just to bet on whether it was an ancient cultural relic.

"20,000?" The store owner was startled, and felt a pang of heartache as he realized that he had lost 18,000.

"Sorry, this cup is a birthday gift for my dad, so I don't plan to sell it." Lu Chen raised his eyes and shook his head.

Although Yu Zhengtao hid it well, Lu Chen still saw the quick flash in his eyes.

It was then Lu Chen realized that he had also discovered the true value of this cup.

"100,000," Yu Zhengtao said quickly when he saw that Lu Chen was about to leave.

100,000?!

Everyone was shocked again. This had basically affirmed their thoughts.

This ugly cup is the real deal!

The store owner almost had a heart attack.

He finally understood that this clay cup was truly an ancient cultural relic.

Lin Yijun opened her mouth wide in disbelief. Lu Chen had just bought a clay cup for 2,000, and if he were to sell it off now, he would earn 98,000. This was the madness of the antique world.

But just when she was about to persuade Lu Chen to sell the cup to Yu Zhengtao, the store owner spoke before her.

“Young man, I'm sorry, I can't sell you this cup.”

As he said that, he reached out to grab the clay cup from Lu Chen's hand.

Chapter 19 Clay Cup



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“I’ve already paid you the money. How can you say that you can’t sell it to me now? Are you toying with me?” Lu Chen's expression darkened as his hand slightly gave way, avoiding the shop owner’s snatch.

Everyone also looked at the shop owner one after another. They felt that the shop owner had crossed the line. He has already sold the item, but now that he finds that it was sold for too cheap, he wants it back. This is so unreasonable!

Nevertheless, they also understood why the store owner did so. After all, Professor Yu had offered 100,000 right after he sold it for 2,000. If they were the store owner, they would definitely be very frustrated too.

“You haven't left my shop yet, so it's up to me whether to sell it to you or not.” The shopkeeper's expression turned grim, ready to threaten Lu Chen.

“We have already paid for the item so how can you refuse to sell it to us? How

can you be so unreasonable?” Lin Yijun was dissatisfied.

In the beginning, she certainly hoped that the store owner would not sell it to Lu Chen, but now, she thought otherwise.

Even Professor Yu, the big shot in the antiques industry, offered 100,000 for this clay cup. This clay cup was definitely an ancient cultural relic, so of course they would not return it to the store owner.

“Fine, then I will reason with you now. You just stole my ancient relics, so how can I just let you off the hook?” The store owner looked at Lin Yijun mockingly.

When Lu Chen looked around in the store and realized that there weren't any security cameras installed, he immediately understood that the store owner was going to rough them up.

“Lu Chen, let's go. I don't think that he would rob us in broad daylight.” Lin

Yijun snorted coldly, dragging Lu Chen out of the shop.

“Go? Do you think that I’ll just let you go without getting my cup back?” the shop owner sneered and clapped his hands mockingly.

At the same time, several muscular men slowly walked over from the corner and surrounded them.

These men were all strong and tall, and they obviously came with malicious intentions.

Silently, they surrounded Lu Chen and the two others.

Lin Yijun was immediately frightened by the big men. She held Qiqi to her tightly as she hid behind Lu Chen.

“Young man, if you sell the cup to me now, I can help to put in a word for you.” Yu Zhengtao looked at Lu Chen and smiled at him, obviously not taking the few muscular men seriously.

The store owner's expression changed slightly. He only dared to treat Lu Chen this way because he was sure that Lu Chen was just an ordinary man.

But Yu Zhengtao was different.

He was the big shot in the antique world, and he had a wide network of contacts. Although the shop owner had some influence, he dared not provoke Yu Zhengtao.

“Young man, Professor Yu just stood up for you. You should be grateful and sell the cup to him.”

“Yeah, otherwise you will be sued for stealing someone else's ancient cultural relic.”

The others had also started to persuade Lu Chen as if they were worried for him.

“We have clearly bought the item. How can you say that we stole it? We even paid him for it!” Lin Yijun exclaimed angrily.

What is wrong with these people?
Everyone here is a customer as well. It's so obvious that the store owner is intentionally falsely accusing us. How could they just blindly jump to conclusions?

If this happened to you guys, wouldn't you be angry too?

"Young man, there's a saying 'only the capable deserves the best'. Even if you really bought this cup, you must be capable enough to keep it. Otherwise, you'll only bring trouble to yourself," an old man shook his head and said.

"What do you mean by 'even if we bought it'? We had already bought this item. How can you say that it's not ours when we've already paid? This is a nomocratic society. I don't believe that the police will falsely accuse us too!" Lin Yijun bellowed. She took out the phone in a fit of rage and prepared to call the police.

"Call the police all you want. We'll see which party the police would believe in,"

the shop owner sneered when he saw Lin Yijun taking out her phone.

As a matter of fact, he actually hoped for Lin Yijun to call the police. In that case, at least Lu Chen would be intimidated into selling the cup to Yu Zhengtao.

Meanwhile, Lin Yijun was shocked. She was no idiot herself. The store owner's attitude clearly showed that he had connections with the police. She and her husband were done for.

"Young man, I will give you another 50,000. Please reconsider," Yu Zhengtao said again.

When Lin Yijun heard that Yu Zhengtao added another 50,000 to the initial offer, she was even more certain that the cup in Lu Chen's hand was a treasure.

But considering the situation now, she pulled on Lu Chen's sleeves and pleaded, "Let's just sell it to Professor Yu."

Lu Chen smiled indifferently and said, "This is a gift for dad. I won't sell it no matter how much he offers."

Lin Yijun sighed in her heart, not knowing what else to say.

The store owner was more than relieved. If Lu Chen really sold it to Yu Zhengtao, he would be in a tough spot.

Since Lu Chen refused to sell, he could just snatch it back from Lu Chen.

"Hand over the cup, otherwise I will call the police. By then, it won't be a simple matter of theft anymore," the store owner threatened.

As soon as he said that, a few big men immediately prepared to grab it from Lu Chen.

Lu Chen took a step forward and hid Lin Yijun and Qiqi behind him. These big men were nothing in his eyes.

When everyone saw that the store owner was going to forcefully snatch

the cup away, they just shook their heads and watched in amusement. None of them bothered to think about how frustrating it was to not receive any help in this kind of situation.

“Young man, I'll give you one last chance. Are you going to hand over the cup?” the shop owner asked in a low voice.

A glint flashed in Lu Chen's eyes. Then, he suddenly said, “I will hand over the cup, but you have to let my wife and child leave first.”

He was not afraid of these big men, but he did not want to fight with them before his daughter.

“Fine, I will let them leave now.” The shop owner laughed coldly and waved at his men. He was not afraid of Lu Chen running away anyway.

“Isn't it better if you just sell the wine glass to Professor Yu and leave together with us?” Lin Yijun asked, confused. She felt that Lu Chen might

go to the extremes.

“I asked you to leave so stop blabbering and do what I say. Go to your father's house first and wait for me there,” Lu Chen commanded, unassailable.

Lin Yijun was a little worried as she was certain that Lu Chen was going to start a fight with the other party.

Even so, she knew that Lu Chen was a good fighter. Hence, she was not afraid of Lu Chen injuring himself.

When she thought about it again, she realized that Lu Chen asked her and her daughter to leave first because he did not want to fight in front of their daughter, fearing that he would negatively affect her.

Deep down, she also hoped that Lu Chen would teach this unfair store owner a lesson, so she said, “Then please be careful.”

Upon saying that, she went out with Qiqi in her arms.

“Young man, hand over the cup now,” after Lin Yijun left with Qiqi, the shopkeeper said impatiently.

Lu Chen narrowed his eyes slightly and said, “What if I don't give it to you?”

“Don't give it to me?” The shop owner smiled. “Don't you know who I am? Let me be honest with you. If you hand over the cup now, I will refund your 2,000. Otherwise, not only will I break your arm, I will also send you to prison.”

“Break my arm? Well, since you're rushing to your deathbed, don't blame me for being ruthless!” Lu Chen smiled mockingly, then he took out his phone and made a call.

Zhang Sanyuan smiled when he saw Lu Chen calling for backup.

Yu Zhengtao and the others also shook their heads.

Although Zhang Sanyuan was not very influential, he had connections in both the legal and the underground scene.

Apart from big shots like Yu Zhengtao, even the rich dared not offend him, let alone ordinary citizens.

Seeing how stubborn Lu Chen was, he certainly had to teach him a lesson today.



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