

Beauty 1211

Chapter 1211: Who Do You Think Would Believe You?

Liang Zixuan went up to the eighty-eighth floor and knocked on the door of Han Yuanjun's office before entering.

Glancing at the dishes prepared on the table, she sat down on the sofa with a smile. "Yao Xiu is getting better at doing his work. Everything is my favorite dish."

"I told him to order!" Han Yuanjun looked up from his computer screen with bitterness. His tone was sour. "What does that have to do with him?"

"Is that so?" Liang Zixuan took a piece of sweet and sour ribs and chewed on it for a while. Her eyes narrowed, "Don't you dislike sweet and sour ribs? Then why do you order it anyway?"

"Because you like it, I'm ordering it." Han Yuanjun stood up and walked around the table. "Even if I don't like it, I have to learn to eat sweet and sour ribs!"

This sentence made Liang Zixuan laugh. "Alright, who gave you the vinegar to eat, hmm? Why is it so sour? Hurry up and eat. I still have a lot of work to do after this."

Han Yuanjun took a piece of fish with his chopsticks and put it in Liang Zixuan's bowl, pretending to be nonchalant as he said, "I heard that you transferred Zhao Kang to your department to be your assistant?"

Liang Zixuan paused while eating and raised her head to look at Han Yuanjun. "You are surely well-informed. Looks like I need to give Zhelan another raise."

Han Yuanjun smiled and shook his head. "Yes, we should give Zeng Zhelan a raise."

Liang Zixuan continued to eat and thought about asking Zeng Zhelan when she would get married. No matter what Zeng Zhelan knew, Yao Xiu would soon know about it too.

Could she, Liang Zixuan, have some secrets?

"Is it safe for you to put Zhao Kang under your nose? That guy is a bastard, I'm afraid he will threaten your safety." Han Yuanjun said while eating, he did not forget to put food in Liang Zixuan's bowl.

Liang Zixuan raised her eyebrow. She didn't seem to be affected by the topic of Zhao Kang at all.

"It's okay, I can monitor him better by having him under my nose. Didn't you also say that he's a bastard? Since when couldn't I handle a bastard?"

Liang Zixuan was always confident, and Han Yuanjun knew that. However, he was still worried. Regardless of whether she was one hundred percent sure or not, he was still worried.

"I heard that Qin Yu has also come to work in the past two days. Do you two have something big to plan?"

Liang Zixuan glanced at him. "Isn't it normal for Qin Yu to come to work?"

Han Yuanjun chuckled softly. "It is normal for anyone to come to this company to work, but it is not normal for her! Normally, if she has nothing to do, she will be at home resting. She won't come to the company at all. Baby, you can't fool me."

Liang Zixuan wanted to explain something, but Han Yuanjun didn't give her a chance.

"Besides, you already promised Qin Yu that you would allow her to prepare for her pregnancy. With such a big deal, shouldn't she be preparing at home? Instead, she came to the company. Who do you think would believe what you said earlier?"

Liang Zixuan took a deep breath. She really felt that she could hide anything from everyone except Han Yuanjun.

The two of them had been together for a long time. Even if she raised her eyebrow, Han Yuanjun would know what she meant, not to mention such a big action.

Liang Zixuan put down her chopsticks and said seriously. "Hubby, this is related to Jia Qiulian's reputation and is her personal matter. It's not easy for me to tell you in detail. But you have to keep it a secret for me. Don't tell Cihui about this, okay?"

It was rare for Liang Zixuan to be this serious. Han Yuanjun only had to think for a moment before he understood.

Since it was related to Jia Qiulian's reputation and he couldn't tell Han Cihui about it, then...

Han Yuanjun's face darkened. Although he didn't say anything, he felt a little uncomfortable in his heart.

No matter what, Han Cihui was still his cousin. They had grown up together. Even though he didn't usually like the brat, he still liked him from the bottom of his heart.

Han Yuanjun opened his mouth to ask, but when he saw Liang Zixuan's stern expression, he knew she wouldn't tell him.

He forcefully pursed his lips. "Ok, I won't tell anyone, but baby, since you're going to hide it now, I hope you can keep it until the end. Don't tell Cihui. This will hurt him and he might ..."

"I understand!" Liang Zixuan moved closer to Han Yuanjun and grabbed his arm. "I understand everything. Therefore, Qin Yu, Qiulian, and I will do it. Don't worry, I won't tell anyone. I will definitely minimize the damage."

Han Yuanjun raised his hand and stroked Liang Zixuan's smooth and soft hair. He took a deep breath. "It has been hard on you. You always have to work hard for our family. After this is over, I'll take you out for a trip to relax."

"Okay!" Liang Zixuan raised her head and placed a kiss on Han Yuanjun's cheek. "Then everything is happily decided!"

After she left, Han Yuanjun immediately summoned Yao Xiu to his office.

Yao Xiu originally thought that Han Yuanjun wanted him to clear the table, but he did not expect to find Han Yuanjun sitting on the boss's chair with a serious expression.

"President Han...what happened?"

Han Yuanjun said casually, "Tell Zeng Zhelan that no matter what my wife does these few days, as long as she knows about it, she has to report it to me. Even if it's just a small thing, she has to tell me."

Yao Xiu was relieved. It was because of Liang Zixuan again.

Every time there was something that concerned her, Han Yuanjun would always be on full alert, no matter how small the problem was. This made him nervous along with her.

"Yes, I will. President Han, rest assured. Zeng Zhelan will definitely tell you everything."

Chapter 1212: Are You Trying To Make Me Suffer?

Han Yuanjun nodded. He lowered his eyes and stared at the photo frame that Liang Zixuan had placed on his table.

Inside was a picture of him and Liang Zixuan embracing Han Yingzhe. The three of them were smiling sweetly, looking like a happy family.

Yao Xiu stood there and did not leave. After a while, he gently said, "President Han, don't worry. Madam has been through a lot and knows everything. If she can't solve the problem, she will definitely talk to you, and Zeng Zhelan will definitely help her."

"Yes." Han Yuanjun finally showed a smile. It was faint, but Yao Xiu could see that his smile was not relaxed.

Liang Zixuan returned to her office and walked out of the elevator. She saw Zhao Kang already standing in front of the elevator, like a puppy waiting for her.

She walked past him without an expression. It was as if she had never had anything to do with him. Even the employees around did not notice anything abnormal about her.

"President Liang, your coffee has been brewed. It's on your table." Zhao Kang took a few steps to Liang Zixuan's side and tried to curry favor with her.

She nodded and went to her office.

Zhao Kang followed her in.

While sitting in the boss's chair, Liang Zixuan looked at the coffee cup on the table. She raised her eyebrow and took the cup. She sniffed it first before trying to take a sip.

Zhao Kang looked at Liang Zixuan's expression nervously. He was afraid that she would kick him out of the Han Group if she were unhappy with him.

Liang Zixuan took a sip before placing the cup on the table.

Zhao Kang couldn't tell whether she was happy or angry. He cautiously asked, "President Liang, what do you think of this coffee?"

Liang Zixuan said lightly, "It's not bad."

"Haha..."

Not bad, just barely survived.

Zhao Kang wanted to save this job, so he hurriedly explained, "When I made this coffee, I thought you were a woman who likes a sweeter taste, so I added a little sugar. If you don't like it, I won't add sugar next time."

Liang Zixuan shook her head. "Forget it. Next time you can squeeze me some juice. There's fresh fruit in the pantry."

"Oh..." Zhao Kang was a little depressed, "It seems that President Liang doesn't like the coffee I made."

Liang Zixuan looked at him unhappily. "Why are you wasting your breath here when you know I don't like it? Hurry up and bring me some juice!"

"A-alright!" Zhao Kang quickly took the coffee cup and ran to the pantry to prepare the juice.

Half an hour later, Zhao Kang came back with a glass of freshly squeezed orange juice. He respectfully placed the glass next to Liang Zixuan's hand. "President Liang, how about you try this orange juice I just squeezed?"

Liang Zixuan took the glass, drank a sip, and spat it out with a "pu" sound. "Why so sour?"

Zhao Kang was so scared that his body trembled as he shakily said, "S-sour? Is it too sour?"

Liang Zixuan placed the glass on the table loudly and quickly said, "Drink and see for yourself. Are you trying to make me suffer?"

Zhao Kang's heart was filled with bitterness as he looked at the glass of orange juice. How disgusting! Liang Zixuan's mouth had come in contact with the glass.

How was he supposed to drink it?

Zhao Kang stood there awkwardly as Liang Zixuan suddenly said in a stern voice, "What are you waiting for?"

Reluctantly, he walked over and his hand trembled as he picked up the glass.

When had he ever suffered so much?

In the past, women had always flattered him. How could a woman dare to yell at him like that?

But... No matter how much his heart hurt, no matter how bitter his heart was, he had to go through it!

He couldn't leave the Han Group. He only had five days to collect eight million.

Zhao Kang frowned before forcing himself to drink the juice, but before he could swallow it, he spat it out.

Liang Zixuan looked at him calmly. "How does it taste?"

Zhao Kang stuck out his tongue, "Sour..." *nOvelusb.Com*

"Since you know what's good for you, then behave properly for me! Don't think about nothing all day long. Scram!"

Zhao Kang left Liang Zixuan's office with a frown on his face as if he had suffered a great grievance.

By chance, he ran into Zeng Zhelan. She looked at him and laughed softly. "What's wrong?"

In this branch office, Zeng Zhelan was the most familiar with Zhao Kang. He complained. "President Liang doesn't like my coffee nor the juice I squeeze. Everything I do is wrong in her eyes."

"Oh, that's normal!" Zeng Zhelan patted Zhao Kang on the shoulder. "President Liang has strict rules for her subordinates. When I followed her, she didn't like me at all. As long as you observe her seriously and find out what she likes, you can live a good life."

She would not tell Zhao Kang that Liang Zixuan was actually easy to get along with and very kind to everyone.

Zhao Kang looked at Zeng Zhelan gloomily. Without thinking, he turned around and walked to his table.

Perhaps this was his first day, but Liang Zixuan didn't give Zhao Kang any work to do at all. Even Zeng Zhelan didn't ask him to do anything.

He just sat there and was more cautious than when he was in the Propaganda Department. Nevertheless, no one paid any attention to him for several hours.

Zhao Kang was a bit bored. He took out his cell phone, opened a photo album, and flipped through the photos inside. Looking at Jia Qiulian's graceful figure, a cold smile appeared on his face.

Since he had nothing to do, he decided to find something for himself.

He sent a message to Jia Qiulian.

"My autumn, come down and meet me!"

Chapter 1213: Don't Delude Yourself Into Thinking You Can't Beat Me, Because You Can't!

Jia Qiulian was checking the status of the movie screening with Han Cihui. The box office collection was not bad, and the feedback from netizens was also very good. In other words, them who were already rich continued to get rich.

At this time, Jia Qiulian suddenly received a text message from Zhao Kang. When she saw the message, her face turned pale. When Han Cihui turned to her, she hurriedly put the phone back in her pocket.

"What's wrong?" Han Cihui's concerned look made Jia Qiulian feel a little sad. She bit her lip and forced herself to smile. "It's nothing. I'm just a little cold."

There was a heater and many people in the conference room. Even though it was very cold outside, it wasn't cold at all inside.

Han Cihui knew that Jia Qiulian was lying to him, but he didn't expose her. Instead, he took off his coat and put it on her shoulders. "Wear more clothes next time you go out. Don't let yourself get sick."

"En!" Jia Qiulian fixed the coat on her shoulders and stood up. "I'm going to the restroom."

Han Cihui watched her back and was a little worried.

As soon as Jia Qiulian entered the restroom, she took out her cell phone. Her hands were shaking with anger as she looked at the text message from Zhao Kang.

That son of a b*tch!

He was really persistent!

Jia Qiulian quickly typed a few words on the screen. "I don't have time."

A short while later, Zhao Kang's reply came. "Since you don't have time to look for me, then I'll go upstairs and look for you. Don't worry, I know where you are."

Jia Qiulian gritted her teeth in anger. "Fine. I'll see you now!"

Without saying anything to Han Cihui, she took the elevator to the branch office.

When Zhao Kang was transferred to Liang Zixuan's department, Liang Zixuan had already informed her.

When Jia Qiulian got off the elevator, she looked up and saw a man leaning against the wall. Her face was so dark that it looked like ink was dripping from it.

"Why are you looking for me?"

"My autumn, don't look at me like that! Shouldn't you smile when you see your first love?"

Zhao Kang stared at the man's coat on Jia Qiulian's shoulders and tried to touch it. "Oh, is that Han Cihui's? Does he know you came to see me?"

Jia Qiulian's face was filled with hatred and she took a step back in disgust. "I don't have time to talk nonsense with you. If you have something to say, then say it!"

Zhao Kang had already been angered by Liang Zixuan, and now Jia Qiulian treated him like this, the anger in his heart rising uncontrollably.

He grabbed Jia Qiulian's shoulder with one hand and pushed her against the corner of the wall. His grip around her shoulder was very tight. "Jia Qiulian, I'm warning you. If you don't want me to spread your photos, be nicer to me!"

Jia Qiulian turned her face away. She definitely did not want to look at Zhao Kang. *noVebusb.COM*

She once had loved this man so much that she was willing to drop out of school to help him cover his tuition fees and living expenses. Even her flower shop, which had been her last lifeline, eventually had to be sold because of him.

So please excuse her if she did not want to be nicer to this man!

Jia Qiulian did not know if she was blinded or if her eyes were smeared with pig oil, but how could she fall in love with this shameless and dirty man?

If she had known this man's true appearance from the beginning, she certainly would not have sacrificed so much for nothing!

"Look at me!" Zhao Kang's warning sounded in Jia Qiulian's ears. His voice was sinister and cold.

Jia Qiulian gritted her teeth and reluctantly turned to face him.

Zhao Kang smiled with satisfaction. "Since you don't have much time and don't want anyone to know about our relationship, then I'll keep it short."

Jia Qiulian looked at him expressionlessly, already guessing what he was going to say.

"I will give you two days to prepare eight million. As long as you give me the money, I will delete all your photos and guarantee that I will not cause you any more problems in the future."

As expected, his shameless words did not disappoint her. Jia Qiulian was so angry that she started laughing. "Eight million? Zhao Kang, do you think I am running a bank?"

"Cut the crap!" Zhao Kang squeezed Jia Qiulian's shoulder harder. Her thin shoulder was almost about to break. Jia Qiulian sucked in a cold breath from the pain.

Zhao Kang seemed to have found pleasure in her pain. He playfully looked at Jia Qiulian's pain-distorted expression, and the smile on his face became even more sinister.

"It's not difficult for you to collect eight million. Didn't you marry Han Cihui? Besides, you also played the female lead and even became a screenwriter. I don't want much from you, just eight million. Because of our relationship in the past, Jia Qiulian, you better listen to me obediently. Otherwise, when Han Cihui sees those photos, I can't guarantee what he will do with you..."

Jia Qiulian's brows furrowed and she glared hatefully at Zhao Kang. Even her teeth chattered because of her hatred.

Zhao Kang was very satisfied with her expression and looked in the other direction with a smile. "Don't look at me like that. I know you despise me now and hate me too, but what can you do? Who allows you to shine without me? If you want to keep your position as the young madam of the Han Family, then listen to me obediently. Don't delude yourself into thinking you can't beat me, because you can't!"

Suddenly, the elevator door next to them opened with a "ding" sound and in the next moment, Zeng Zhelan walked out. Seeing their intimate posture, she was so surprised that her eyes opened wide. "Jia Qiulian... Zhao Kang... What are you two doing?"

Chapter 1214: She Really Wished He Would Die Right Away

Zhao Kang acted as if he had been electrocuted and released Jia Qiulian. He also took a few steps back, but toward Zeng Zhelan. He was no longer as angry as he had been toward Jia Qiulian. Instead, he bowed and flattered Zeng Zhelan with a smile. "No, Director Zeng, this isn't like what you saw. I just suddenly saw a big star and lost my composure. I'm sorry."

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Zeng Zhelan didn't believe him at all. She clearly saw Zhao Kang's fierce smile towards Jia Qiulian just now. It wasn't a smile like that of a fan meeting his idol. It was more like the look of a wild beast staring at its prey.

Jia Qiulian fixed the coat on her shoulders and said expressionlessly, "I came to look for President Liang. I met him here and he wanted to take a photo with me. I didn't agree, so ..."

"Oh, so you're looking for President Liang!" Zeng Zhelan feigned enlightenment and pointed down the corridor. "President Liang is in the office now, you can go see her directly."

Jia Qiulian nodded politely to Zeng Zhelan, then walked past Zhao Kang without looking at him. She didn't even look at the man out of the corner of her eye.

Zhao Kang raised his eyebrow nonchalantly. Just as he was about to leave, he was suddenly stopped by Zeng Zhelan.

"Zhao Kang, stop right there."

Zhao Kang stopped and turned to face her. He asked with a smile. "Director Zeng, what's wrong?"

Zeng Zhelan instantly put on the air of a leader and started to reprimand him. "We're now in the biggest entertainment company in the country. How many female celebrities are there in this company? There are bigger and more famous celebrities than Jia Qiulian here. Do you want to take a photo with all of them as soon as you see them? It's enough for them to be bothered by their fans outside. Now that they're back in the company, do they still need to be bothered by you too?"

Zhao Kang listened listlessly. It was as if he was not the one Zeng Zhelan was talking about.

Zeng Zhelan's voice suddenly turned cold. "Next time, if I see you bothering female celebrities again, I will tell President Liang. President Liang has never been soft-hearted with people like you. She will directly tell you to scram!"

"Yes, yes, yes!" Speaking of Liang Zixuan, Zhao Kang immediately admitted his mistake. "I was wrong, I really know my mistake. I just saw a movie starring Jia Qiulian, that's why I was so excited. If you think I went too far, I can apologize to her right now."

"As long as you know your mistake!" Zeng Zhelan gave Zhao Kang a cold look and snorted. "Don't think you can harass female celebrities in this company. If anything comes out, don't think you can be in this business anymore!"

Jia Qiulian could hear Zeng Zhelan scolding Zhao Kang even after she walked away. When she reached the end of the corridor, she suddenly stopped and turned around to look at them.

She had never seen Zhao Kang act like a pug before. In the past, he had always adopted an arrogant attitude toward her, even when he asked her for money.

When Jia Qiulian reached Liang Zixuan's office, she knocked on the door.

Liang Zixuan's voice came from inside as she pushed open the door and walked in.

Liang Zixuan wasn't surprised to see her. She smiled and said, "Qiulian, you're here. Sit down."

Jia Qiulian sat opposite Liang Zixuan in a depressed mood. When she saw Liang Zixuan's enthusiastic face, she felt a pang of envy in her heart.

"Sister-in-law, do you really want to put Zhao Kang under your nose?"

"Han Group is a proper company, not a prison. What do you think I'm going to do?"

Jia Qiulian chuckled. "That's true. He has the freedom to live."

Liang Zixuan stopped smiling and asked seriously, "What do you want? Do you want him to have no freedom in life?"

"I don't know."

Jia Qiulian was confused. Although Liang Zixuan had said that she would help her, but Jia Qiulian was really scared, especially when Zhao Kang threatened her all the time.

Sometimes, she really wished he would die right away.

However, this was just what she had in mind. Since they were in a society governed by the rule of law, no matter how powerful and wealthy the Han Family was, it was impossible for them to do something that could endanger the lives of others.

"He came looking for me."

Liang Zixuan took her hand away from the mouse and placed it on the table. Staring at Jia Qiulian without blinking, she asked, "Why was he looking for you?"

Jia Qiulian lowered her gaze, her thick eyelashes masking the hatred in her eyes. "He insisted that I meet him, saying that if I didn't come, he would come looking for me."

Liang Zixuan slowly frowned, her pink lips pursed tightly together, and her fingers clenched into fists in anger.

Sensing Liang Zixuan's anger, Jia Qiulian smiled. "After I got off the elevator, he held me there and threatened me with eight million. He wanted me to provide the sum within two days. If I didn't do it, he would spread my photos."

"Sure!" Liang Zixuan sneered, "He couldn't help himself after coming to my place and started looking for his misfortune after being scolded by me, is he? This man is truly a man!"

Jia Qiulian raised her head with tears in her eyes. As if she was very tired, she said wearily, "Sister-in-law, why don't I just give him the eight million? At least that would send him away."

"You think he's going to let you go just because you gave him the money?" Liang Zixuan shook her head, "This person is extremely greedy. The first time, he extorted one million from you, but after a few days, he wanted eight million. If you give him again this time, it will be thirty million, fifty million, or even a hundred million! Qiulian, do you really have that much money to give him?"

"I... I don't."

Jia Qiulian's career had just started, and she only had one million yuan in her savings. If Zhao Kang asked for that much money again, she really couldn't afford it.

Unless she asked for money from Han Cihui. But since she wanted so much money at once, how could Han Cihui not ask?

Jia Qiulian didn't know how to lie and didn't want to lie to Han Cihui. Furthermore, she didn't want him to know about it.

Thinking about money, Zhao Kang really made her crumble.

Chapter 1215: A Man With No Moral Integrity

"Sister-in-law, Zhao Kang said that if I gave him the eight million, he'd delete my photos from his phone -"

"Qiulian, don't be so naive!" Liang Zixuan sternly cut off Jia Qiulian's words with a cold laugh, "Do you really believe he'll delete them if he says he deleted them? Even if he deleted the photos in front of you, can you guarantee that he doesn't have backups? Do you think a man like him, who has no moral integrity, will be honest with you? Qiulian, once you compromise, you'll be threatened by him for the rest of your life. Do you really want to live such a life?"

"I don't want to." Jia Qiulian raised her hand to cover her head. She was in so much pain that her head felt like it was going to explode. "He's becoming more and more impudent towards me. He dared to threaten me at the workplace. Isn't he afraid of being seen by others?"

"Sister-in-law..." Jia Qiulian suddenly raised her head and looked at Liang Zixuan with her red eyes, begging for help. "You don't know, but when he threatened me earlier, I really...I really wished I could kill him!"

Liang Zixuan knew that since Jia Qiulian could say that, it must be because she was really forced into a corner.

Only when someone hated someone to the bone, they would want to kill the person!

Zhao Kang was truly hateful and if Jia Qiulian did something like that, he wouldn't let her live.

"Qiulian, calm down. Didn't Zhao Kang give you two days?"

Jia Qiulian felt very depressed, tears flowing from her eyes. "But didn't you say that even if I gave him the money, he wouldn't completely erase that thing? Sister-in-law, what should I do? Tell me, what exactly should I do?"

"Let me think about it..."

Although Liang Zixuan's brain worked quickly, it was impossible for her to come up with a solution that quickly.

She was a human being and not a god. She had to think about it for a long time before she could come up with a conclusion.

Jia Qiulian did not urge her, but instead, sat there quietly with her head down, making her look very pitiful.

Suddenly her phone rang. Jia Qiulian was so shocked that she quickly took out her phone. When she saw that it was a call from Han Cihui, she was so scared that she threw her phone on the table.

Liang Zixuan looked at the phone and took a deep breath. She took Jia Qiulian's phone and held it to her ear.

"Qiulian, where are you going?" As soon as the call was connected, Han Cihui's worried voice was heard from the other end of the phone.

Liang Zixuan laughed. "Cihui, what are you doing? Why are you so strict with your wife? Can't she come and have coffee with me?"

"Sister-in-law?" When Han Cihui heard Liang Zixuan's voice, his anxious heart finally calmed down, "Is Qiulian with you?"

"If not with me, where else will she go?" Liang Zixuan looked at Jia Qiulian and smiled. "Just now, when she saw your call, she was so helpless. She told me that she couldn't be lazy for even a minute. You will call her as if her life is in danger!" *novelSB.COM*

Han Cihui was a little embarrassed by Liang Zixuan's words. He stammered, "N-no... no! I-I'm just, um, hey, you guys chat first, you guys drink coffee first. I still have a lot of work to do here, so I hung up first."

Immediately after the call ended, Liang Zixuan's face turned cold. It was really not easy for her. While she was helping Jia Qiulian figure out how to deal with Zhao Kang, she also had to help Jia Qiulian deal with Han Cihui.

Zhao Kang.

Han Cihui.

Liang Zixuan's mind was spinning and suddenly, it glowed with an idea. She became excited. "Qiulian, I know how we will deal with him."

Jia Qiulian suddenly raised her head, her dark eyes shining. "You have thought of a way?"

"En!" Liang Zixuan beckoned to Jia Qiulian, who then leaned her (Jia Qiulian) head closer to her (Liang Zixuan).

"You will provide the money for him..."

When Jia Qiulian walked out of Liang Zixuan's office, her expression looked very relaxed, and she walked out with a steady step and a faint smile.

Even Zhao Kang, who saw her, was a bit confused. How could she be so happy after being threatened by him?

At the company, Zhao Kang did not dare to look for Jia Qiulian in front of many people. He pulled out his cell phone and texted her.

"What makes you so happy?"

When Jia Qiulian saw Zhao Kang's text message, she was no longer afraid. She was no longer in the same mood as before and replied lightly. "Of course, it's about your money."

"Have you prepared for it?"

Jia Qiulian replied, "Not yet, but soon. It shouldn't be a problem. Just wait for the money to be given to you."

Zhao Kang looked at Jia Qiulian's reply with a depressed face.

Eight million seemed too easy for her. In a short time, she had collected almost the full amount. If he had known earlier, he would have asked for ten million!

Eight million was paid to the loan shark, and he could spend the remaining two million on gambling. Before he could feel depressed, Jia Qiulian sent another text message.

"But you have to promise me to delete those photos! Otherwise, Zhao Kang, I will not hesitate to fight you to the death!"

"Don't worry!" Zhao Kang replied, "As soon as you give me the money, I will delete them immediately!"

Jia Qiulian returned to Han Cihui's side with a relaxed smile on her face. Han Cihui was surprised to see her. He didn't expect that when Jia Qiulian went to Liang Zixuan's place, her whole spirit would change.

"Here's your coat." Jia Qiulian took off the coat on her shoulders and handed it to Han Cihui.

Han Cihui hesitated for a moment before he took it. "Aren't you cold?"

"It's not cold anymore." Jia Qiulian said with a smile, "I have been practicing yoga with sister-in-law and feel better now."

"Yoga?" Han Cihui was shocked, "Sister-in-law is actually doing yoga in her office? Does my brother know about this?"

Chapter 1216: Why Are You Laughing So Stupidly?

"Shh ..." Jia Qiulian deliberately made a "shush" gesture. She pulled Han Cihui aside and whispered, "Of course brother-in-law can't know about this. I used to think that even though sister-in-law ate a lot, she still didn't gain weight. It was only now that I know that she is secretly practicing yoga!"

Han Cihui frowned. "But isn't yoga a physical exercise? Why do I get the feeling that you've gone to exercise your emotions?"

Jia Qiulian smiled and playfully slapped Han Cihui's chest. "Look at what you're saying. I just did yoga with sister-in-law, that's why I feel so refreshed."

"Is that so?" Han Cihui still didn't believe her.

"It's true!" Jia Qiulian nodded seriously.

"Okay." Han Cihui patted Jia Qiulian on the shoulder. "Later, I'll have my assistant search popular yoga videos on the Internet and sign you up for a yoga class. I'll also buy you a yoga mat and a yoga ball ..."

Jia Qiulian: "..."

She was really asking for trouble, didn't she?

She just said it casually, but Han Cihui actually planned various activities for her.

It seemed like she would have to spend her days doing yoga after this!

However, Jia Qiulian's emotional state was really in a better condition. When she left the Han Group building with Han Cihui, she couldn't help but give him a kiss on the cheek before getting into the car.

When some colleagues saw this, they covered their mouths and laughed quietly.

The next day, the news of their PDA started spreading throughout the company, that the boss and his family had been harassing all the employees to the point where their hair stood on end!

With Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan, it was enough for them to be abused by dog food to the point where they wanted to kill themselves. But now, added Han Cihui and Jia Qiulian, they were suddenly stuffed with another dog food they didn't even want, making most of the single dogs in the Han Group feel depressed.

Zhao Kang sat at his table and listened to his colleagues recounting the incident where they saw Jia Qiulian kissing Han Cihui in the parking lot.

He felt very sad. His heart felt sour, it was worse than eating ten lemons!

Back then, when Jia Qiulian followed him, she was too shy to hold his hand on the street, let alone kiss him in public.

As expected, women really cared about having money or status!

Zhao Kang couldn't help but smile mockingly as he thought to himself that women were truly despicable. All of them wanted to climb the dragon and become a phoenix. For someone like him, even if he wanted to find the daughter of a reputable family, he wouldn't be able to find her!

Thinking of this, Zhao Kang took out his cell phone and opened his photo album, admiring Jia Qiulian's photos. The more he looked at them, the more he felt that her figure was very good.

"Zhao Kang!" Zeng Zhelan slammed her palm on Zhao Kang's table, causing the phone in his hand to almost fall out of his hand.

He immediately put his phone in his pocket and asked with a mischievous smile. "Director Zeng, what's the matter?"

Zeng Zhelan glared at him. "Come to my office."

"Alright!" Zhao Kang stood up and followed Zeng Zhelan into her office.

"There's a problem with the company's Finance Department today. The bank account can't be accessed, so go help the Finance Department deal with it."

"Finance Department?" Zhao Kang blinked and asked in bewilderment, "Can a little assistant like me handle this matter?"

"You're President Liang's assistant!" Zeng Zhelan gave Zhao Kang a sharp look, "Look how useless you're! If you follow President Liang, don't mention the Finance Department, any department you want to handle, you can handle it!"

Zhao Kang smiled cheerfully. "Then, if I follow President Liang, will I have a chance to be promoted?"

If he could develop his career properly, he definitely would not want to go anywhere else. *NovelUsb.com*

Not to mention that Jia Qiulian was in the Han Group. Not only could he threaten her at any time, but he could also rise to the top of the world at any time.

Perhaps in the end, Jia Qiulian could still be his lover and he would be able to plant his seed in her. In the future, when his son grew up in the Han Family, his son would be born with a golden spoon in his mouth.

The more Zhao Kang thought about it, the better he felt about it as if he had already seen himself in the future.

Zeng Zhelan narrowed her eyes and snapped. "Zhao Kang, why are you laughing so stupidly?"

"Hmm?" Zhao Kang came back to his senses and saw the expression on Zeng Zhelan's face, he quickly said, "No, no, I'm just a little flattered."

"Enough." Zeng Zhelan waved her hand impatiently. "Hurry up and go to the Finance Department. As long as you do your job well, you will have a chance to be promoted in the future."

"Alright!" Zhao Kang cheerfully left Zeng Zhelan's office. When he went to the Finance Department, he acted like a leader who came down from above to supervise the situation.

"What's going on here?"

When the manager of the Finance Department saw him, he treated him like a celebrity, as if he were someone big next to Liang Zixuan. "Assistant Zhao, you're finally here. Since you're someone President Liang sent to help us, we really hope you can help us."

Zhao Kang straightened his back and asked, "What's wrong with the account?"

"It's not that there's anything wrong with the account." The manager wiped the cold sweat from his forehead. "It's just that the bank's system has suddenly been upgraded, so online banking is unusable. Originally, since our company is the VIP of the bank, we could go to the bank to resolve this matter. But the bank sent a message saying that their system is also under maintenance, so they can't help us."

"There's such a thing?" Zhao Kang frowned, "If the provincial bank is in this state, won't the entire Imperial City be in chaos?"

"Not really." The finance manager explained, "It's not a problem to transfer ten to twenty thousand. The main problem is that the number we want to transfer is too large, and with the bank's upgraded system, it's not easy for the bank's internal department to handle it..."

Chapter 1217: You Deliberately Ensnared Him With That Money?

Zhao Kang caught the main point. "How much is the amount that even the bank's internal department is unable to solve this problem?"

The manager smiled sheepishly, "It's only ten million."

"Ten million!" Zhao Kang was stupefied. He had never seen so much money in his life, nor did he think that just one small branch of the Han Group would transfer so much money in one day.

He silently swallowed and coughed twice to cover his embarrassment. "A lot of money, what is this amount used for?"

"The day after tomorrow, we will hold a concert for a female group. This money is the final payment for all aspects, but right now, since we cannot use online banking, we have to withdraw the money and pay in cash."

Zhao Kang was shocked. Ten million... *novEtuSb.cOm*

Wouldn't that fill up the entire space of the company?

He licked his dry lips and asked cautiously, "So ... the money ..."

"The person I assigned to withdraw the money to is already on his way back."

The finance manager smiled and said, "We have two conference rooms we can use to store money, but this amount of money is too much, and you also know that not everyone in the company is as upright as you are."

Zhao Kang nodded. "I understand. I will take care of the money. I guarantee that no one will dare to have any ideas!"

"Assistant Zhao, thank you!" The manager breathed a sigh of relief. "When the bus arrives, I will ask someone to bring the money here. Assistant Zhao, I'll have to trouble you to take over."

"No problem!" Zhao Kang smiled and said, "Then everything is decided."

Zhao Kang originally thought it would be a difficult task, but he did not expect he would just have to take care of the money.

He was not a pious person, but the money was the company's money. He did not dare touch the money, but even if he could not, he would still be happy just by looking at the money.

How many people could see so much money?

Even if he looked around this society, he would not be able to find anyone.

Zhao Kang increasingly felt that being Liang Zixuan's assistant was a good thing. At least, in this case, he could achieve something that he could not be able to achieve in his entire life.

Soon after, someone brought the money and put it in one of the conference rooms.

Since he had been given the key to the conference room, he had to take care of all the money.

Under the envious gaze of the crowd, Zhao Kang walked into the conference room and pulled up a chair. Crossing his legs, he sat there and looked at the money with a satisfied face.

Zeng Zhelan spied on Zhao Kang from outside for a moment and then hurried to Liang Zixuan's office.

"Zixuan, Zixuan!" Closing the door, she said excitedly, "So much money! What kind of drugs do you want to buy? And you actually made Zhao Kang take care of it?"

Liang Zixuan raised her head and smiled faintly. "I'm not trying to buy drugs. I'm just testing him."

"You're testing an assistant with ten million in cash?" Zeng Zhelan pouted unhappily. "Why didn't you test me like this back then?"

"Haha..." Liang Zixuan couldn't help but laugh. "You are a money-grubber! I know you can't stand this kind of test, so how could you be tested like this?"

Zeng Zhelan snorted. "How am I a money-grubber? I just love money! As the saying goes, even a gentleman who loves his wealth wouldn't accept this kind of unjust wealth. So, even if you give it to me, I won't take it!"

Liang Zixuan knew Zeng Zhelan's character. After knowing Zeng Zhelan for years, she had helped her a lot.

And every time Han Yuanjun wanted to give her a car as a thank-you for her help, she refused.

As long as she had a car, she wouldn't ask for another one.

No matter how luxurious or expensive the car would be, Zeng Zhelan still refused it with principle.

Liang Zixuan still remembered the day when the first female group was established and Han Yuanjun said he wanted to reward Zeng Zhelan with an Audi A8.

Zeng Zhelan immediately shook her head. "I don't want it. The Chevy that President Han gave me was already great. I've been driving the car for two years and have already developed many feelings for it. I can't bear to part with it!"

Yao Xiu shook his head and sighed. "Zhelan, that was President Han's goodwill. Why didn't you take it?"

Zeng Zhelan said, "President Han's intention is good, but I cannot be shameless! As long as my car is running, that's enough for me. After all, I can't afford to drive a luxury car."

Liang Zixuan greatly admired Zeng Zhelan's attitude. Although she loved money, she wasn't greedy for it.

"Zhelan, regarding Zhao Kang, keep an eye on him for me. He doesn't have consciousness like you. No matter what he does, you must inform me in time."

"OK! Don't worry!" Zeng Zhelan patted her chest. "With me here, he definitely won't be greedy for the money!"

"That's not what I meant," Liang Zixuan sighed. "If he wants it, let him take it. You don't have to worry about it. Just keep an eye on him for me."

"Eh!!!" Zeng Zhelan became agitated. "Zixuan, don't tell me that... you deliberately ensnared Zhao Kang with that money?"

Liang Zixuan smiled but said nothing. She still couldn't tell Zeng Zhelan all her plans.

However, Zeng Zhelan had been following Liang Zixuan all these years and polished her skills in reading people. She just had to think about it seriously before coming up with an idea.

From the moment Liang Zixuan told her to go to the Propaganda Department to ask Zhao Kang to become her assistant, to the problem of the banking system having been upgraded and to the money couldn't be transferred online - all of these seemed reasonable but were full of loopholes.

First of all, the bank this company cooperated with was China Securities Bank, and the president of the bank was Liang Zixuan's brother, Liang Jiahao. It did not matter whether the banking system was really upgraded or not, as long as Liang Zixuan called the bank, the transfer would go smoothly.

Second, the manager of the Finance Department sought out Liang Zixuan to resolve the matter because he knew her relationship with Liang Jiahao.

But who knew that Liang Zixuan would not only not solve the problem, but also decided to withdraw the money and directly send it to the company, letting Zhao Kang take care of it?

Was she trying to hang a lump of meat on a wolf's mouth?

"Zixuan..." Zeng Zhelan swallowed her saliva. "You deliberately lured Zhao Kang into such a trap, aren't you afraid he'll figure something out later? After all, this thing... People who know better will understand when they think about it..."

Chapter 1218: Take It... Or Not Take It?

Liang Zixuan laughed helplessly. "Zhelan, you might know about my plans for Zhao Kang because you understand my intentions based on the situation, but Zhao Kang doesn't know. He might still think that he became my assistant because of your appreciation for his skills, not because I asked you to transfer him here. So how can he think of anything else?"

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She paused for a moment before letting out an emotional sigh. "What people fear most is vanity. If a person's vanity is very heavy, there is a great chance that he'll end up suffering losses."

Just like Wei Xiaoqing back then. If she hadn't been so arrogant, Liang Zixuan definitely wouldn't have been able to bring her down to such a state.

Let's not talk about Hou Yingyi, but about the songs. Wei Xiaoqing was originally beautiful and had a talent for acting. If she hadn't stolen Liang Zixuan's songs, she'd definitely not have been pulled off the stage in the first place. Eventually, she was ousted from the entertainment industry.

Zeng Zhelan nodded in understanding. "That's right. If everyone could be satisfied with what they have or gain benefits by relying on their own hands, there wouldn't be so much competition and envy in this world."

Liang Zixuan smiled and said, "That's how I took advantage of Zhao Kang's extremely strong arrogance to exploit his weakness and lure him into my trap."

Zeng Zhelan couldn't understand how she could have such a good relationship with Liang Zixuan. In front of Liang Zixuan, she never held back and always let go of her instincts.

Therefore, at this moment, she didn't think about privacy at all, and asked straightforwardly, "Zixuan, does this mean you know Zhao Kang? Otherwise, how would you know that he's an arrogant person? Where did you meet him?"

Liang Zixuan pursed her lips and her expression turned a little ugly.

It wasn't that she didn't want to say it, but...

Apart from her, not many people know about this.

Furthermore, Zhao Kang was like a turtle in a jar now. How could she tell the others about it before she caught the turtle?

"Zhelan..." Liang Zixuan got a headache from Zeng Zhelan's straightforward nature. "There are things I can tell you, but there are also things I can't. Please don't ask, just help me do them first!"

Zeng Zhelan pouted, feeling wronged. "Zixuan, you're becoming more and more secretive. You've started keeping secrets from me."

Liang Zixuan didn't know whether to laugh or cry as she covered her face. "If it's my problem, I'll definitely tell you everything I know. But this matter involves other people's privacy, I really can't tell you."

Zeng Zhelan wasn't the kind of person who didn't know when to back off. If Liang Zixuan didn't want to say it, she wouldn't force her.

She pursed her lips and felt a little uncomfortable in her heart. Regarding this matter, Liang Zixuan considered her an outsider. Nevertheless, she wasn't a petty person. Finally, she laughed wickedly. "Well, if you don't want to say it, then don't. When this matter is settled, I'll go find President Han and ask him to give me a year-end bonus!"

"Why do you need to find him?" Liang Zixuan angrily grabbed the folder on her table and threw it at Zeng Zhelan. "Tell me how much you want to add for the year-end bonus. No matter how much you want to add, I'll give it to you!"

"Aiyo..." Zeng Zhelan quickly reached for the folder. "President Liang, are you really that generous? If so, then I'll say it first. Next year, Yao Xiu and I've decided to get married, but it's too expensive to hold a

wedding outside. So I'd like to borrow your villa for the wedding and have my relatives and friends come over to see the world."

"I thought it would be a big thing." Liang Zixuan raised her hand and slammed it generously on the table. "I agree with that! When the time comes, you can tell me. I guarantee your wedding there will be more lively than at any other hotel!"

"Then, it's decided!" Zeng Zhelan put the folder back on the table and chuckled. "President Liang, since you're so generous, I hope you'll not charge me for the cost of the wedding later."

Liang Zixuan never talked about money with Zeng Zhelan. Since she had promised to do so, she would definitely not take her money.

"That's enough. Go watch Zhao Kang. Remember, don't stop him no matter what he does."

"I know." Zeng Zhelan swaggered to the door but suddenly stopped. She turned around and looked at Liang Zixuan. "This trick of yours. I reckon that child will not even know how he died later on!"

At this time, Zhao Kang was still sitting in the conference room, looking at so much cash.

For a poor person like him who owed a lot of money, ten million was not a small amount.

The longer he looked at the money, the more itching he felt.

"Take it... Or not take it?"

Zhao Kang had touched the money more than once. He really felt that there was nothing better in this world than the red note.

Faced with this great temptation, Zhao Kang finally couldn't sit still anymore. He stood up, walked to the door, and looked outside.

At this time, it was still working hours. Not only were there many people sitting outside, but some were also walking back and forth. It was just a fantasy for him to take that much money.

Zhao Kang watched for a moment and finally sat back gloomily.

Damn it, whether he could take it or not, this kind of suffering was even more unbearable than being roasted in the fire!

He wondered if he should wait until everyone got off work before stealing the money secretly.

With this thought, Zhao Kang secretly decided to wait until after work to observe the situation.

At 6:00 p.m., the company officially went out of business.

The people in the office left one by one. Zhao Kang stood in front of the door and stared at the people for a moment. As he was thinking about his plan again, Zeng Zhelan suddenly approached him.

Zhao Kang quickly ran back to his chair and sat down firmly again.

Zeng Zhelan opened the door and saw him still sitting there as before. She smiled and said, "Zhao Kang, I'll have to trouble you to keep watching tonight. You must take care of this money. We need to use it the day after tomorrow."

Chapter 1219: Can Such A Thing Be A Joke?

Zhao Kang nodded and waved confidently at Zeng Zhelan. "Don't worry, I'll make sure nothing happens!"

Zeng Zhelan looked deeply into his eyes for a moment before turning and walking out of the conference room.

For some reason, she felt that there was something wrong with Zhao Kang. The more she thought about it, the more she felt that Zhao Kang was plotting something.

As soon as Zeng Zhelan got out of the elevator, she opened her bag to get her phone.

"What's wrong? Did you forget something?" Seeing that Zeng Zhelan did not leave, Yao Xiu immediately asked. *NoVELusB.CoM*

"No."

There were no secrets between Zeng Zhelan and Yao Xiu. What she knew, he would definitely know soon. Therefore, she told him directly, "Zixuan has set a trap to deal with Zhao Kang. I don't know how she's going to deal with him, but I have a feeling that Zhao Kang seems to have his own agenda, like he's going to do something as soon as everyone goes home."

Yao Xiu knew a little or more about this through Han Yuanjun and Zeng Zhelan.

And when Zeng Zhelan pulled out her phone to call for food delivery, he knew she wanted to keep an eye on Zhao Kang at the company tonight.

Zhao Kang was not a nice man and Zeng Zhelan was a vulnerable girl. If he planned something against her, she would not have time to cry later on!

"How about this..." Yao Xiu grabbed Zeng Zhelan's phone and said seriously, "Leave this matter to me. I am the special assistant to the CEO, and my power is greater than yours. Not to mention that all branch matters are of great importance to the main company. I will keep an eye on Zhao Kang tonight. That way, he will not suspect anything."

When Yao Xiu took the phone from her, Zeng Zhelan could feel the warmth of his fingertips. She blinked and was suddenly overcome by emotions. She quickly pounced on Yao Xiu, wrapped her legs around his waist, and hugged him tightly.

"Yao Xiu!"

Yao Xiu easily carried Zeng Zhelan and said, "What are you doing? We are still in the company."

Although he said that, he did not let go of her.

Zeng Zhelan hugged Yao Xiu's neck tightly. She looked at his face, which was flushed with embarrassment, laughed mischievously, and then kissed him fiercely on the lips. "You are amazing!"

Although you won't say it, but I know you're doing this because you don't want me to stay up too late."

Yao Xiu coughed twice in embarrassment before lowering Zeng Zhelan. "It's not like that. I'm just ...I'm just afraid that Zhao Kang will do something to you."

"Hee hee..." Zeng Zhelan hugged him and didn't let go, "It doesn't matter, because to me, it's a sign that you really love me!"

Yao Xiu sneakily glanced at his colleagues who passed by them. The way they were staring at him, it was as if they wanted to devour him whole.

"If I don't love you, who else can I love?" Yao Xiu pursed his lips. He really wanted to kiss Zeng Zhelan's pink lips, but he restrained himself. After all, he was the special assistant to the CEO. Normally, the CEO would kiss his wife without shame, but he can't be shameless either!

Otherwise, his workmates would say that the workers on the 88th floor were walking dog food broadcasters!

"All right, you go home first. I'll stand guard here tonight." Yao Xiu took out the car keys and handed them to Zeng Zhelan. "Your driving skills are mediocre, so drive home slowly. Don't be in a hurry. When you arrive, take a shower and get some sleep."

"Okay, your baby knows!" Zeng Zhelan raised her hand and made an OK gesture toward Yao Xiu. Then she stood on her tiptoe and kissed him again on the face as a reward. "Tomorrow, I'll bring homemade sushi. Adieu, my dear."

Colleagues who walked past them finally couldn't take it anymore and shouted at Yao Xiu. "Special Assistant Yao, we haven't had dinner yet, but we're already full from your dog food. Could you tone down the affection a little?"

Yao Xiu cast them a cold look and fixed his tie seriously. "Why are you guys full of jealousy? If you're hungry, go eat!"

Everyone walked away sadly. They felt that they could no longer stay in this company.

From top to bottom, everyone close to Liang Zixuan and Han Yuanjun acted as if they were infected with the love plague.

They didn't dare to say anything about the people of the Han Family, and now, even with Yao Xiu, they couldn't say anything.

Bitter... Ah, why was their life so bitter?

Yao Xiu ignored their aggrieved looks and got into the elevator.

Exiting the elevator, he immediately found the conference room that Zeng Zhelan had mentioned. Pushing open the door, he saw Zhao Kang leaning on a pile of money like a madman.

"Mine, mine, all mine!"

Yao Xiu almost threw up when he heard those disgusting words. He frowned and looked at Zhao Kang, who was still mumbling like a madman. Zhao Kang did not even know that he had come in. He coldly shouted, "What are you doing?"

The sudden voice frightened Zhao Kang so much that he suddenly turned his head around. When he saw that the person standing at the door was actually Yao Xiu, he rolled off the money with a gurgle and scrambled to his feet. "S-Special Assistant Yao! You... What are you doing here?"

Yao Xiu walked over and pulled up a chair, sitting down solemnly. "With so much money here, do you think the company will not send someone else to watch over it tonight?"

Zhao Kang pulled back his neck in embarrassment. When he saw that everyone had gone home, he really thought that no one else would come. That was why he was so out of control.

"Special Assistant Yao... I-I was just joking around."

"Joking around?" Yao Xiu sneered, his cold eyes staring directly at Zhao Kang without hiding anything. "Can such a thing be a joke? If President Han hadn't sent me to supervise, would you have stolen all the money tonight while no one else was around?"

Chapter 1220: Is Your Performance Really Worthy Of Her Trust?

Zhao Kang's thought was caught by Yao Xiu, and he immediately denied it. "No, not at all. How could I do that? It's against the law! Besides, since President Liang trusts me so much, it's impossible for me to do such a thing!"

Yao Xiu sneered. "Is that so? You said that President Liang trusts you, but is your performance really worthy of her trust?"

Zhao Kang closed his mouth, not daring to say anything else. He was afraid of offending Yao Xiu.

He can become a dog for Zheng Zhelan, who was only the music director of the branch, let alone Yao Xiu, who was a special assistant to the big boss of the Han Group.

Even the department manager and many superiors respected Yao Xiu very much. They were also very careful when talking to him.

A small fry like him, at any moment Yao Xiu could send him to hell!

At this moment, Zhao Kang's stomach suddenly growled. With a smile, he changed the subject. "It's almost 7 o'clock, I haven't eaten anything yet"

Yao Xiu looked at Zhao Kang and stopped himself from saying anything too harsh. Zhao Kang could not leave because Liang Zixuan wanted to deal with him. If he continued to scold Zhao Kang and Zhao Kang decided to run away later, Liang Zixuan would definitely strangle him!

Yao Xiu took out his phone. "Since you are working so hard to take care of the money, I will treat you tonight. You can go down later to get the food."

In the entire Han Group, there was no other food delivery boy who could go upstairs except Han Yuanjun's exclusive food delivery boy.

If they wanted to eat something, they had to go down and get it themselves.

Zhao Kang knew this, so he nodded with a smile. "Special Assistant Yao, thank you so much for your treat!"

Yao Xiu ignored him and ordered the food with his phone. Seeing Zhao Kang still standing there stupidly, he looked at the chair next to him. "What are you standing there for? Sit down!"

"Yes!" Zhao Kang walked over to the chair and sat down. He did not dare to glance at the money as long as Yao Xiu was there.

He was afraid that Yao Xiu would doubt his intention to look after the money.

Half an hour later, Yao Xiu's cell phone rang. It was a call from the delivery boy. Yao Xiu put his cell phone down and looked at Zhao Kang.

Zhao Kang was a smart man. He understood what was going on with just a glance. He immediately got up and went out.

After Zhao Kang left, Yao Xiu immediately felt relieved. Normally, when dealing with managers, he did not feel as tired as when dealing with Zhao Kang.

It was not good to be too strict. But it was also not good to be too relaxed. He had to balance this temperament well.

At this moment, Yao Xiu finally realized how difficult Zeng Zhelan's task was.

On the one hand, she had to show that she could not let Zhao Kang get the idea about money, and on the other hand, she had to give him the chance to create an imagination in his head. It was really too difficult.

After a while, Zhao Kang came in with bags full of dishes. He did not wait for Yao Xiu to say anything, he already took out all the dishes and put them on the table.

Looking at the delicious dishes, he could not help but drool. "Special Assistant Yao, you are so generous! Thank you for treating me to such a delicious meal!"

Yao Xiu gave him a cold look. "President Han knows that you work hard, so he asked me to take care of you. After this, you must do your job well. President Han will not treat you badly."

"Really?" Zhao Kang's chopsticks suddenly paused in midair. He raised his head and looked at Yao Xiu in disbelief. "P-President Han really said that?"

"Why would I lie to you?" Yao Xiu took the chopsticks from Zhao Kang's hand and said, "Don't worry. As long as you follow the president's wife's instructions and do your job well, President Han will definitely not treat you badly."

It was only at this moment did Zhao Kang dare to stealthily turn his head to look at the money. To be honest, he could not be swayed by so much money, but... If he took this money, it would be equivalent to pushing himself in the opposite direction of Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan.

In the future, it was impossible for him to do anything. His life would be ruined!

With this thought, Zhao Kang slowly withdrew his heart, thinking that as long as Jia Qiulian gave him money tomorrow, he could repay the loan with high interest.

At that time, he would bring his father to live with him. He would not let his father block his path again. Then he would do his best in the Han Group.

Maybe in the future, he would be able to earn more money than the money here.

In addition, he still had Jia Qiulian's photos. Even if Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan recognized him and threatened him, he would use those photos to threaten them back.

In any case, Han Yuanjun and Liang Zixuan would definitely pave the way for him for the sake of the Han Family's reputation.

The more Zhao Kang thought about it, the more certain he was. He also felt that he had never been so smart in his life before.

"Thank you very much, Special Assistant Yao. In the future, I hope you can help me say a few words in front of President Han!"

Yao Xiu looked helplessly at Zhao Kang as he saw his heart being pulled away from the money. Secretly, Yao Xiu scolded himself for being so stupid.

Why did he suddenly say those words, making Zhao Kang give up?

Yao Xiu smiled bitterly. "I will, don't worry. Alright, let's eat."

After the meal, Zhao Kang was especially attentive as he cleaned up the table. He even went to the tea room to make tea for Yao Xiu. He did not even let Yao Xiu get up from his chair. He served Yao Xiu as if Yao Xiu was his ancestor.

Yao Xiu stretched his body and tried to sit in a comfortable position.

"Zhao Kang, let's take turns keeping watch tonight. You have to work hard. I'll sleep first. Come in at three o'clock, you can wake me up. I'll keep watch and you can sleep."

"All right, no problem. You can go to sleep."