

Chapter 205 Alliance

Why had Han Kun not contacted me when he came back? He must know that Liu Rong had sent out word that he was dead. Why did he not tell me the truth and let me be fooled too?!

A billion questions filled my mind. I only wanted to grab hold of Han Kun and ask him, what in the world was going on?!

Suddenly, the car came to a screeching halt. I ducked behind some bushes and peeked out between the leaves.

Chu Huai'en rolled down the window and glanced about in confusion.

"Han, were you mistaken? There's no one here."

They had stopped nearby, and I could hear them speaking clearly. Han Kun stepped out of the car and looked around while he paced. He was only twenty centimeters from me, just across the bushes. I did not dare to breathe, and I broke out in cold sweat.

"Maybe I was mistaken. There was a pedestrian, and he looked too much like my Young Master," Han Kun replied with a smile.

My heart almost burst out of my chest. If Han Kun took one more step forward, he would discover me. Even though I was so determined to question him just now, in the end, I was scared.

I had to admit that I was a coward! I was even more afraid now than when Liu Rong almost strangled me.

If Han Kun was really lying to me, what if everything he had done was part of an elaborate hoax?!

"So what if it's him?"

"You don't know how smart this kid is, Chu. He wasn't fooled by the fake news of my death. If he finds out that I sneakily returned, he'll make a big fuss. I heard he's close to your daughter, so you should know something about his personality."

"He's now the most influential person in Tong City. Yes, he can make a big fuss, but he's not ignorant of the bigger picture. I've spoken to Zhang Chao before and he left a deep impression. Everything he has now was given to him by you. Even if he knows you're back in the country, he won't be so unwise and start a fight with you."

"Haha, Chu. You still don't understand your prospective son-in-law. I warned him again and again not to investigate Jiang Ming. On the surface, he listened to me, but he totally ignored my words behind my back. He's so astute, even Liu Rong lost to him. It's better to keep my return a secret. Even your daughter can't know about this. Otherwise, the Young Master will spoil our plans."

"Don't worry, Han, I've already cleared the way. I've prepared the 1.2 billion in cash. Once the documents and license are ready, we can be operational. The money will start rolling in, and we just need to count it."

1.2 billion?

When did Chu Huai'en get so much money?

I thought he gambling hundreds of millions away. Why did he still have so much on him? And if he had the money, why not use it to pay back his debts?

Han Kun smiled and nudged his gold-rimmed glasses up. He paced again and said, "You misappropriated this money and sent out the rumors that you lost everything gambling. Aren't you worried your shareholders will kick up a fuss?"

What? It was Chu Huai'en who had started the rumors himself!

Chu Huai'en replied, "How could they not? I've been continuously hounded by them. I can't help it. The old guys insisted on auditing the accounts, and once they discovered the deficit of hundreds of millions, they kept asking me what happened. I couldn't tell them the truth, so I had to make up a reason. Now they can't do anything to me. If I go to jail or throw in the towel, the money will all be gone. They can only wait and pester me daily on how I'm planning to make up the deficit. But word got out and our reputation and share prices fell. However, as long as our plan succeeds, the money lost will be worth it."

"As I expected, you're a courageous man who does great things."

They could not help but laugh when they spoke about a better "future". After some time, Han Kun got back into the car and Chu Huai'en drove up his driveway, leaving me in silence.

I did not risk climbing over the wall to eavesdrop. I was familiar with the security of this neighborhood. Every household installed home security systems, and the cameras would capture everything clearly. Even a dog or a cat were not spared, much less a big human like me.

I returned to my car and drove off, feeling like I was escaping from the neighborhood. I drove aimlessly on the highway for a while before I calmed down.

There was no doubt that Han Kun had lied to me.

But I could not figure out why he did.

Han Kun and Chu Huai'en's secret collaboration did not seem to have any connection with me. Unless it was because of my relationship with Chu Xiaoxiao?

No, Han Kun was not that paranoid. He was also very aware of how highly I regarded him and that I would never suspect him without reason. Even if I knew he was working with Chu Huai'en, I would not get in their way.

Moreover, to the wider world, I was the heir to Junran, even though I was just a shareholder with no rights. I had no managerial rights and could not intervene in the decisions and operations of Junran.

While many people on Junran supported me, their real leader was Han Kun. Han Kun need only say a word, and I would have nothing. All the equity I had could easily be diluted to be worthless.

I had never been suspicious of Uncle Han, nor guarded against him, and was highly unlikely to make him my enemy. Why did he lie to me?

I pulled over to the side. My mind was whirling and I lit a cigarette to try and clear my mind.

It was clear that Chu Xiaoxiao did not know about Han Kun and her father's activities.

Chu Xiaoxiao would not recognize Han Kun, so Chu Huai'en could bring him home.

I breathed out with relief. At least Chu Xiaoxiao was not lying to me. She was very straightforward and wore her heart on her sleeve. I would be able to tell if she was lying.

In addition, Gan Ling must be in cahoots with Han Kun. He had to know that Han Kun was not actually dead, and might have helped in planning it.

Only Gan Ling was aware that I saw through their ruse. Besides him telling Han Kun, no one else knew about it.

Damn that old man! He pretended to be trustworthy, but he was full of it.

It seemed that Gan Ling and Han Kun were a firm alliance. They were associates.

Gan Ling had promised me that Han Kun had nothing to do with my parents' death. That statement now ended with a question mark.