Chapter 61 Kidding

I stopped Lin Fang from begging this Qingqing further.

"No need to ask her."

Qingqing flipped her eyes at me, "Listen to you, if I didn't know better I'd say you almost looked like some spoiled rich boy. Except, you're not."

That made Lin Fang mad and she began to say something, but I stopped her again.

"Why didn't you let me at her? She is just a front desk, not Mr. Lu himself. She is just riding on his coat!"

I wiped off the tears at the edge of her eyes and comforted her, "There, there. See? Even you know that she is nothing but a front desk right? We don't need to go through her at all. We'll go directly to Mr. Lu."

And that made Lin Fang even more frustrated, "How are we going to see Mr. Lu now? How about if I go and talk to Mr. Lu for you?"

I gave her a smile, "That could work. You've always been a good employ here, maybe Mr. Lu will be willing to listen to you."

Lin Fang went inside alone, and of course Qingqing couldn't do anything to stop her.

So instead, she flipped her eyes at me again, "Spineless leech."

I touched my face briefly and smiled, "Are you saying I was good looking enough for that?"

"Do you even have a pair down under? You had the face to leech off the money that Lin Fang made by seeing another man?"

She could say whatever she wants about me, but I won't tolerate anyone badmouthing Lin Fang.

"Look, you seem like a decent enough human being, it really doesn't pay to have such a foul mouth like that."

Qingqing snorted, "So I should be praising you for being such an understanding boyfriend instead? Just the other day I saw Lin Fang going into a luxury car right outside the door over there, and she went inside with a rose bouquet no less."

This startled me, and I wanted to ask when that happened, before I caught myself. If I asked just like that, I'd be doing exactly what Qingqing wanted. What if she said that just out of spite wanting to separate us?

And Lin Fang wasn't like that.

If she really was after my money, she wouldn't be together with me in the first place. The Porsche that I drove was somebody else's, Lin Fang knew that, and she also didn't know who I really am. So, I had faith that Lin Fang wasn't a person like that.

So I ignored Qingqing and walked aside, and made a call to Han Kun.

"My dear Master Zhang, so you finally came out? You know, this time you really did something remarkable. Right now, your name was even more well known than the Junran Group on the internet."

I laughed dryly, "Come on, Uncle Han, no need for that. It just sort of got... out of hand a little bit."

"Now that was a pretty good move you made. With the eyes of the entire country on him, it was impossible for Chen Ruhai to pull anything on you now."

"I was actually rather disappointed by how it turned out. I actually wanted Chen Ruhai to throw everything he had at me like he was going to kill me."

Han Kun fell silent for a few seconds, and chuckled, "A contest between two master strategists are either decided right on the first move, or else a battle of attrition that'd go on to last for decades. You want a fool to surface up in the Chen's instead."

"I knew that Uncle Han could understand me. It was rather lucky of me that the Chen's have an idiot in the scene right now." I didn't want to risk being eavesdropped, so I ended that topic and went into what I called him for, "Uncle Han, can you contact Mr. Zhao the manager of the finance department for me? I want him to contact Lutong Advertisements for me."

Han Kun didn't ask what I want to do. As the company lawyer, though he was like a dear uncle to me, he was also my subordinate.

Seeing that I hadn't left yet, Qingqing finally stood up and walked over to shoo me away.

"What are you still doing lounging around for? We have a business to run. Stop being a nuisance and get out!"

"Su Qingqing, what do you think you're doing!?"

Mr. Lu's burst out of his office and ran to us, with his face as red as a ripe apple. He ran to us, sweating and panting, and stopped Su Qingqing. Then he took my hands, and held it firmly.

"So, so you came. Please! Have a seat inside!"

He was sweating profusely, which made sense since he just made a mad dash out of his office to us with his large and rounded body.

In Su Qingqing's startled stare, Mr. Lu invited me into his office.

Lin Fang stood by Mr. Lu's office, just as surprised as Su Qingqing at how earnestly Mr. Lu invited me in.

"Fangfang, give me a moment with Mr. Lu here, we have some business to discuss."

Mr. Lu looked at Lin Fang, then at me, completely clueless as to what I had to discuss with him. But then again, he didn't dare do anything against my wish, so he asked Lin Fang to go out and get some coffee for us.

Though Lin Fang didn't say anything, but her eyes were filled with doubt and suspicion as she looked at me and Mr. Lu.

Ushering Mr. Lu inside and closing the door, I listened for a while to make sure that no one else was listening at the door, then turned around and pulled out the chair behind his desk, and sat. I propped one of my legs on my knee, and nodded to Mr. Lu.

Mr. Lu looked completely clueless, probably wondering just what was going on, and how some little security guard like me would dare do something as bold as what I'm doing now.

"Sit." I smiled at him.

Mr. Lu swiped off his sweat, and sat down gingerly. Just as he seemed like he was going to talk, he stopped as if he had just remembered something, and turned around and reached for his tea pot to pour a cup of tea for me.

"Not bad, Mr. Lu, very nice tea."

I pretended to taste the tea as I took a small sip. In actuality, I didn't understand anything about tea at all. After so many years of training in the forces, I could drink just about anything that isn't straight up poison.

"Come on, little Zhang, stop kidding around with me now. I'll be frank, Junran's Head of Finance Department just called me, saying that Junran wants to invest in our business. Is that for real!?"

Looking at his bursting excitement, I knew I made the right move.

When I worked here, I could already tell, that what this company needed the most now was cash.

"More specifically, invest in your stocks. Junran will pitch in five million, and hold 60 percent of the total share, with the rest of the 40 in your hands. Effectively meaning, that your capital just doubled, and more."

Who could resist such a good offer?

This company never had more than two million of capital ever since it was founded. Which also means that, the two million worth of shares in Mr. Lu's hands effectively doubled in value as well.

And what's more is that after Junran's investment, they'll have Junran as their back up. This was something that even the Chu Enterprise wasn't able to have!

Mr. Lu was so happy that his face was stuck in a permanent smile, "R..really!? But... do you really represent Junran?"

"What did the old man Zhao say to you just then?"

"The old man... oh, you mean Mr. Zhao, so that's what you call him?" Mr. Lu was so shocked that he left his tongue hanging for a while, and then recovered, "Look, little Zhang, you used to be one of us for a while, just stop playing with me already. What's going on?"

I said, "I need a job, but I'd catch too much attention elsewhere, so I bought this place so I can go to work here."

I took another sip from the tea, and drank in Mr. Lu's shocked expressions on his face.

After a long silence, when I was already on my fifth cup of tea, he finally came to, "You mean... you, you and Junran... you're Junran's... you're not kidding me, are you?"

"Zhao is on his way here already. Get the documentations ready, and the money should be in the company account by tomorrow. As to the details of how we would cooperate, Junran should have people onto it in a few days. Of course, you're welcome to supervise over everything if there's anything you're worried about."

"I... umm, I..."

"Mr. Lu, no need to be so nervous. I still need to be your driver and your security guard."

Mr. Lu's face was red with nervousness again, "Little Zhang... no, umm, Mr. Zhang... yes. Mr. Zhang, just who are you to Junran?"