

Chapter 27

Being questioned in front of him, Wang Kui felt embarrassed and his face darkened. "Manager Zhao, pay attention to your words."

"There is no problem with my choice of words. Every word is what I think. I don't know what kind of background she has, but I will never let a copy join my team!"

After that, Zhao Xin turned and left the office.

"Xiao Zhao, Xiao Zhao, ah..." The human resources manager couldn't stop her and sighed awkwardly. "Mr. Wang, that's Xiao Zhao's temper. She's a little straight, but her main purpose is still for the company. Don't lower yourself to her level."

"If I were to lower myself to her level, would she still be able to sit in the position of the general manager for so long?"

Shaking his head, Wang Kui turned to look at Yun Churan and said, "Ha, you're the same. Don't put her words in your heart. You'll know when you get along with her in the future. She's bad-tempered and vicious, but she's kind-hearted. I think you'll cooperate well in the future."

"..." Would they get along well? Yun Churan was very suspicious.

However, she still nodded at this time. "I can understand Manager Zhao, as well as the doubts and distrust of the people outside. I am also very grateful for the opportunity given by Mr. Wang. I will do my best."

Wang Kui was still satisfied with her answer.

He seemed to think of something again. "By the way, about the last new product competition, this matter has not yet reached the final result and conclusion. Xiang Mei is very strict with you. What do you think of it?"

His question was more reserved. What he meant was that he had to deal with it.

Yun Churan naturally understood what he meant and immediately replied, "Don't worry, Mr. Wang. I will resolve this matter as soon as possible. I think the best evidence is that I will slap you in the face with my strength."

"Then... I hope everything goes well!" After thinking for a while, he raised his hand and patted the outside of her arm. "However, in this matter, Nirvana will not intervene, nor will there be any response to this matter because you have signed the contract with our company. Do you understand?"

"Understood!"

She could understand that if Nirvana did not intervene now, it would only be a matter between her and Xiang Mei and Shen Mufeng. But once Nirvana stood out, it would be the whole company, and people would even guess if it was a statement of the Sheng Group.

In fact, it was not that she did not want to argue or fight back. She was just waiting for an opportunity.

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After returning to the company, Wu Zhenzhen went straight to the president's office.

Since it was Shen Mufeng who called her back, no one stopped her. She went straight to the door. When she was about to knock on the door, she heard a voice coming from inside.

"Sort out all the information, and then make a copy of it and send it to the lawyer. In addition, don't forget to check the code on the Internet, and then you have to buy the navy as soon as possible. You have to do a clean job."

The voice was obviously from Shen Mufeng. Zhenzhen frowned. Information? Was it the information she had taken from the lab?

She had always been uneasy and could not let go of those materials. Those were the most important evidence to prove that Yun Churan had worked hard with her, but they had been taken away by Shen Mufeng. Now, he wanted to use this to slander Yun Churan.

The worst thing was that Yun Churan didn't seem to be anxious about the information. She was sweating.

"No, I have to remind Yun Churan!"

Thinking of this, she took out her mobile phone and wanted to send a message. However, as soon as she typed a few words, someone patted her on the shoulder from behind. "Why don't you go in?"

"Ah? I've just arrived," Zhen Zhen hurriedly replied.

The noise outside had obviously shocked them. Shen Mufeng said, "What's the matter?"

"Mr. Shen, Wu Zhen is here." The secretary pushed open the door and poked her head in.

She nodded. "Let her in."

She awkwardly squeezed out a smile, put away her phone, and walked in. Well, let's find out the truth first and then tell Yun Churan.

"Mr. Shen." She forced herself to call him, but she just stood there silently, waiting for him to speak.

To be honest, Zhen Zhen did not have a good impression of Shen Mufeng.

She had been following Yun Churan for a long time, and most of the time, two people were soaking in the lab.

Wu Zhenzhen felt that she was a diligent person. When she was in

school, she was the one who worked very hard. But after following Yun Churan, she found that she could still forget to eat and sleep to this extent.

She had fallen asleep in the lab many times, but when she woke up, she saw that Yun Churan was still recording the phone and was still working. It was really admirable.

The most important thing was that she worked so hard and gave up all her honorary glory without seeking fame or benefit. She just devoted herself to Shen Mufeng. But now this jerk was going to beat a woman who had worked so hard for him into the dust.

She held back her anger and didn't spit at him. She was very polite.

"Zhenzhen, you're back after your leave? How is it? Have you had a good time?"

Shen Mufeng's politeness was too hypocritical, so Zhenzhen just squeezed out a smile. "I'm not on leave, but on leave. Didn't I ask you to come back as soon as possible? According to the original plan, I still have... half a day off."

Shen Mufeng frowned and said kindly, "Indeed, thank you for your hard work! But it happened so suddenly that I had to call you back to help. When the matter is over, I will give you three times your leave."

"Really?" Zhen Zhen raised her eyebrows, as if she didn't believe it. "Is it really three times?"

"Absolutely! Don't worry! But don't forget that you have to do me a little favor." He was polite, and Lan Yinmeng rolled her eyes.

She was lying on the big lounge chair beside the desk. Her two long legs were put together and swaying freely. The lounge chair followed her movements and swayed gently.

Zhenzhen didn't even look at her and kept looking at Shen Mufeng. As a

result, she was amused by his words.

"Mr. Shen, you must be joking. What's your identity? What's my identity? What can I do for you?" There was a hint of sarcasm in her words.

She didn't know if Shen Mufeng didn't hear it or he didn't understand it at all. He continued to say, "No, you can help! You absolutely can help! Only you can help."

"Mr. Shen, you're right..."

"Come out and testify."

"A witness?"

Shen Mufeng nodded hard. "Yes! You also contributed to the perfume of Xiang Mei in recent years. I know you did a good job. After this matter is over, I will give you a promotion."

"Thank you, Mr. Shen," she said sincerely, but she was not brought up by him. She soon asked again, "You haven't told me yet. What can I testify for?"

"It is Yin Meng who can testify that Xiang Mei is the real Xiang Mei. She has also developed and developed the hot products of Xiang Mei with you in the past few years."

Zhenzhen took a few bites in her heart and pretended to be at a loss.

"What about... Sister Ran?"



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Comments

Chapter 28

"Yun Churan went against the company's arrangements, colluded with other companies, betrayed Xiang Mei, and was removed from the company," Shen Mufeng said disapprovingly and threw an envelope to her. "You have been in Xiang Mei for some time. The company has seen your performance. Do your best, and your future is promising!"

Zhenzhen lowered her head and looked at the envelope. It was bulging.

"Open it and have a look." Shen Mufeng gestured with his chin and smiled smugly.

In fact, he didn't need to open it. He threw it on the table, and the envelope's opening was a little open, revealing the pink notes inside. It seemed that the thickness was definitely not small.

"Mr. Shen, are you trying to bribe me?" She raised her eyebrows but didn't take it.

"What are you talking about?" Shen Mufeng smacked his lips and shook his head. "This is a reward from the company. As long as you perform well and listen to the company, you will definitely benefit a lot."

"Then, thank you very much for the company."

He picked up the envelope and stuffed it into his pocket. Who would go against the money? Since it was a reward from the company, he would take it for free.

Seeing Wu Zhen accept the money obediently, Shen Mufeng secretly breathed a sigh of relief. He felt that since she had accepted the money, it meant that she was willing to stand on their side.

"Zhenzhen, the company has been developing products for a period of

time. Now you are the most familiar with it. In the future, you can be Miss Lan's assistant."

It was not until this moment that Lan Yinmeng bowed slightly. She got up and walked slowly to her. She narrowed her eyes and looked her up and down. "You've been with Yun Churan for so long. Have you learned some secret recipe or not?"

Zhenzhen shook her head. "I'm not talented enough. I'm just working hard. Sister Ran invented all the formulas and ideas."

"Shut up!" Lan Yinmeng said impatiently, "Sister Ran, don't play the game of sisterhood with me. You have to figure out who is giving you salary and who is giving you money! Yun Churan betrayed the company and betrayed the company's reputation. She is going to go to jail! If you are not afraid of going to jail with her, you can continue to call her so intimately!"

In the face of her reprimand, Wu Zhen smiled coldly, and then took out his work permit, company access card, as well as the resignation report that he had prepared for a long time, and put them on Shen Mufeng's desk.

"What are you doing?!" This series of operations made Shen Mufeng completely confused.

"Didn't she take the money? Didn't she admit that she was on the same boat as them? Did she say a few words to me just because of Dreamy Dream's anger?"

"Thank you for your kindness, Mr. Shen. I'll resign," she said with a smile.

"To resign? Who allowed you to resign?" Shen Mufeng's voice broke out of surprise. "Didn't you just receive the money? What do you mean now? Go back on your word?"

"Money?" Zhenzhen touched her pocket and smiled. "This? Didn't Mr. Shen say that the company would reward me? I think it's really hard for me to work for the company in recent years. I often work overtime and stay up late. The company will reward me. I have a clear conscience."

"You—"

Shen Mufeng didn't expect her to say that. He almost lost his temper.

"Are you with Yun Churan?" Lan Yinmeng immediately asked, "Did she ask you to do this?"

"Miss Lan, you're wrong. I'm only in line with the facts and the law. I came to Xiang Mei these years because Sister Ran cultivated me and taught me. No matter how much Sister Ran has paid for you, I can see it with my eyes. I want to collude with you. I'm sorry, I can't do it. I'm disgusting!"

He looked at Shen Mufeng contemptuously and said, "We're far away from Jianghu. I hope that we won't meet again in the future."

When she turned around and was about to leave, she heard Shen Mufeng roar behind her. "How dare you leave! I won't approve your resignation report. If I don't approve it, you will be an employee of Xiang Mei every day. Don't expect to leave like this."

However, his threat didn't work. Zhenzhen stopped, turned around slowly, and looked at him with a flustered look. She smiled and said, "Please go ahead, Mr. Shen! But from today on, whether I will go to work or when I will go to work will depend on my mood. As for the work schedule, you can leave early if you are late. It's up to you!"

After that, she opened the door and went straight out.

"Let her go just like that?"

Looking at the empty door in disbelief, Lan Yinmeng turned to look at Shen Mufeng and said, "She will definitely talk to the reporters when

she goes out. How can you let her go?"

"What else could it be?" Shen Mufeng asked angrily. "This is the company! There are so many people outside watching her enter my office. How can I lock her up?!"

"Then what should we do now?" Lan Yimeng bit her lower lip anxiously.

Now there were a lot of doubts about her. The little reputation she had painstakingly built was now ruined. Thinking of this, she hated to tear Yun Churan apart.

"What's wrong with this woman? She's been quiet for the past few years. Why did she suddenly turn against me?"

Shen Mufeng pressed his hands on the desk, lowered his head, and clenched his fingers into fists.

Because he was exerting too much force, the knuckles of his fingers were covered with blue veins and creaked.

"Now that things have come to this point, we can only take action first. Let's take a gamble!" He punched the table.

He raised his head again, and there was a determined look in his eyes.

"Ask the lawyer to come over immediately. I want to draft some documents. In addition, go and contact a few college students."

"Ah?" Lan Yimeng couldn't understand what he was thinking at the moment. She blinked her eyes, suspecting that she had heard it wrong.

"At this critical moment, what kind of college classmates did you contact? Do you want to have a classmate's gathering?"

"Do you want your classmates to help persuade Yun Churan? Stop dreaming. How is that possible? Yun Churan didn't get along well when he was in school. Will she listen to a few classmates she hasn't contacted for many years?"

She felt that Shen Mufeng was simply whimsical and shook her head repeatedly.

Shen Mufeng gave her a helpless look. "What are you thinking about? Just contact me. We used to have a good relationship, so we should be able to find our contact information. Anyway, I'm useful. The sooner, the better!"

There's no rush. Since we've already fallen out, Yun Churan, you can't blame me for being heartless! You're the one who forced me into a dead end!

—

"Achoo!"

The sun was bright and dazzling. Yun Churan's nose wrinkled and he couldn't help but let out a loud sneeze.

A soft tissue directly pinched her nose. Yun Churan's cheeks became hot. He wanted to take it himself, but his hand moved.

She wiped it very gently, then picked up the tissue and threw it into the trash can.

"..." She was not a neat freak, but she still felt uncomfortable.

Who would have thought that the well-known president of the Sheng Group, Ji Ninghan, who was a big shot in the industry, would actually wipe for a little woman like her?

Yun Churan's face had not yet cooled down. He had already wrapped his arms around his waist and naturally hugged her. "It's my first day here. Have you gotten used to it?"