

Chapter 30

Yun Churan smiled carelessly. "I'm not afraid that he will sue me, but I'm afraid that he won't sue me."

"Oh?" Ji Ninghan thought for a moment. "You have a copy of those materials?"

As an pilgrims, he had to do data countless times a year, as well as some adjustments and adjustments. Not only did he have to record the information, but it was also normal for him to have a habitually backup. After all, it had been a long time. If there were any mistakes or mistakes, it would be convenient to search for them.

"There was a backup, but it was taken away by him as well."

She had been completely on guard against Shen Mufeng before, and she trusted him so much. Of course, she would not think of transferring or hiding the information. Everything was in the lab, and he had asked someone to take all of them away that day.

Hearing her words, Ji Ninghan narrowed his eyes and sized her up.

"Then I don't understand. Since there's no evidence at all, why are you so confident?"

Originally, Yun Churan did not intend to say it, but since he asked, he had nothing to hide from him.

"It's nothing. I didn't guard against Shen Mufeng before. All the information and samples were placed in the lab. He sent people to take them away a few days ago. Zhenzhen couldn't stop him at that time."

Thinking of the situation that day, Shen Mufeng was not only scheming, but also heartless.

She took away all the evidence so that as the victim, she could not testify and had to bear the blame of the victim.

Not to mention love, he didn't even care about the little bit of friendship between classmates.

She paused for a moment, but Ji Ninghan didn't interrupt her, waiting for her to continue.

"Thank you for having a little habit."

"What little habit?" This aroused Ji Ninghan's curiosity.

With a mysterious smile, Yun Churan said, "I have a habit when I write notes, because I am afraid that if there are too many records, I will be confused. Although I will record the time in every experiment, when the day is over, I will also write down the date and bring my name with me. I don't think Shen Mufeng will pay attention to it."

Shen Mufeng was not ignorant of how to make incense, but he was definitely not an expert.

What he was best at was to attract investment, produce, and sell goods. He was only suitable for management. In terms of incense, he was not good at it and was not interested in it.

"It really is a good idea." Nodding his head, Ji Ninghan finally understood why she was so confident.

In fact, everyone had their own little habits. No matter how small this thing was, it would still be reflected, and others might not be able to detect it.

"But..." She didn't want to make a fool of herself, but this matter was important and she had to take care of it. "Have you ever thought that he doesn't have to use your original copy? All he has to do is find someone to copy it. By then, the handwriting won't belong to you, and the marks you have made may no longer exist. What will you do when the time

comes?"

"..."

Yun Churan pondered for a moment and nodded slightly. "You're right. But I have a way to deal with it. Since I dare to let him sue me, I will never lose this lawsuit!"

Ji Ninghan looked at her. Her little face was filled with confidence, without the slightest hint of cowardice. Her confidence and her arrogance had caused him to love her so much.

Sure enough, she was the person he had been longing for. He was willing to believe her words.

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The next day, as soon as Yun Churan arrived at the company, she received all kinds of strange eyes, which made her doubt if there was a monster on her face.

And he didn't get the answer until he saw Manager Zhao, who was in charge of the management department.

As soon as Zhao Chongshan saw her, he called her directly into the office, as if he was waiting for her.

"Close the curtains first."

Walking to the desk, he pointed to the curtain opposite him.

Yun Churan turned around to draw the curtains, and at a glance, she saw the eyes of gossip outside.

This is...

When she came back after drawing the curtains, Zhao Chongshan had already flipped out an envelope and threw it directly in front of her.

"Take a look at this."

With doubts, Yun Churan opened the envelope and found that there

was a lawyer's letter inside. Shen Mufeng really told her about it.

With a sneer, she casually glanced at it and then folded it again. She did not take it seriously at all.

Zhao Chongshan had been staring at her reaction. When he saw that she was too calm, he could not help but say, "The other party has already sent a lawyer's letter to the company. What do you think of this matter?"

"Sorry, I brought a little trouble to the company. I will handle this matter well." She put the letter away. "Don't worry, it won't affect my work."

"..." Zhao Chongshan was also in a dilemma.

From a legal point of view, he actually would not hire someone like Yun Churan. Although Zhao Xin was a little aggressive that day, she was right.

Not only was Yun Churan not qualified or famous, but she also had a lot of trouble on her back. For a company, it was really not appropriate to recruit such a person.

But after all, it was President Wang's order. According to the superior's order, he not only had to accept it, but also had to take good care of it. As a worker, what else could he say?

"At present, the other party just sent you a lawyer's letter. I don't know if it will involve our company. Of course, Nirvana is not afraid of these things. There are professional legal teams. It's better to end this kind of thing as soon as possible. After all, it will still affect your reputation. Do you understand?"

Yun Churan nodded. "I understand. I know I've caused trouble for the company. I'm really sorry."

Looking at her, Zhao Chongshan heaved a sigh of relief. "Go ahead and report to Manager Zhao. She has something to tell you."

"Okay." When she stood up and was about to leave, Zhao Chongshan called her from behind. "By the way, Manager Zhao has a bad temper, but she is very capable. If she says something harsh, don't take it to heart."

"Got it."

When the door opened, Yun Churan could almost feel that everyone was looking away. She looked around, clenched the envelope in her hand, and walked quickly in the direction of the project.

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In President Xiang Mei's office.

Lan Yinmeng slammed the pen on the ground and shouted angrily, "I won't write! What a lunatic! I've graduated for so many years, why do I still need to copy my homework! I'd better copy her homework!"

A pair of beautiful eyes stared at the notebook on the table. She was so angry that she could not dig a hole with her eyes.

In fact, the book in front of him was nothing at all. There were thick notebook piled up on the table, even on the ground beside the table. At the thought of this, he felt as if there was no end to the endless sea of bitterness, and he was about to collapse.

In the face of her irritation, Shen Mufeng was much calmer. He calmly took out another pen and looked at her, saying, "I know you are tired and you have worked hard, but for our future, this time, you must work hard!"

Chapter Comments

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"Why do you have to copy it? Isn't it good to print it? Besides, even if you copy it, you should spend money to ask someone to copy it for you!"

Lan Yinmeng said discontentedly. She pouted, turned around, took his arm, and said coquettishly, "I've been really tired recently, and my mental state is not very good. You know that Yun Churan has been holding me back recently. I'm under a lot of pressure!"

Her voice was already soft. If she continued to act like a spoiled child and shake him, Shen Mufeng's heart would instantly soften.

He put his arm around her shoulder, held her in his arms, and comforted her in a soft voice. "You also do this, don't you know that the notes are mostly handwritten? Think about it, when you do experiments, will you use computers to record data? Even if there is a summary, it will be the last procedure."

"If others copy it, who will copy it? Do you think you will feel more assured? What's more, when you go to court, what about the identification notes? Do you think I haven't thought about what you said? Do you think I really don't care about you? Idiot! We can't lose in this matter. If we lose, Xiang Mei will be finished! So, you have to work hard!"

As he spoke, he lowered his head and planted a kiss on Lan Yinmeng's forehead.

Even so, she could not suppress the anger in Lan Yinmeng's heart.

She snorted and said, "Anyway, it's all Yun Churan's fault. If she hadn't schemed against us and set us up, we would have won the award and the company's financial support would not have been a problem.

Everything should have gone up a level. It's all her, it's all her!"

As she spoke, she threw the notes on the table, as if those were all Yun Churan's notes. Only in this way could she vent her anger.

Although Shen Mufeng also felt that she was right and she was equally angry, the most important thing was to pave the way for everything and to make the truth clear before Yun Churan. At that time, it would be useless even if she brought the Sheng Group here to help.

After coaxing her for a while, Lan Yinmeng reluctantly went to copy those notes.

Seeing that she was in a stable mood, Shen Mufeng took out his mobile phone and walked to the side. He dialed a number and said, "Have you arranged everything well? Well, I've read the draft and there's no problem. Send it. Send it right away. Send it immediately!"

After a few words of advice, he hung up the phone.

Standing in front of the transparent floor-to-ceiling window, Shen Mufeng narrowed his eyes slightly and looked down at the city.

This was the thirty-six floor. When he first chose this floor to rent it, he felt that the number was auspicious. Liuliu was thirty-six, and Liuliu was very comfortable. It was destined that his life should be smooth sailing.

He had always thought so a few days ago.

Although it was a little difficult to start a business at the beginning, it was easy to get through. Yun Churan's works came out one after another, and each of them was more popular than the other. The company's business was also booming.

Originally, he planned to go to attract sponsor after winning the award this time, and then expand the production group. After that, his assets would be improved several times. It was best to rent the whole building, and then... it would go public, then he would buy it, and then he would go to the international market...

His dream was beautiful and broad-minded, but he didn't expect that he would be intercepted halfway.

Yun Churan did not know what was wrong with him. She had always been obedient and obedient. She listened to whatever he said, and even did not ask for salary. However, she could ask him about his work. Recently, she seemed to have changed into another person.

Even if she knew about him and Meng Meng, so what? She could ask him or cry and make him make a choice. He could continue to support her for the rest of his life.

As a successful man, what was the point of having three or four women? Since ancient times, there were only two rich and powerful women who were not wives or concubines. What was she making trouble for?

His exhaled breath made the glass window foggy, and it was almost impossible to see the city clearly.

Shen Mufeng suddenly raised his hand and wiped away the fog on it. He had already stood so high that it was impossible for him to fall down again.

He wouldn't, wouldn't, and he couldn't go back to the past! He wouldn't, he definitely wouldn't!

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Yun Churan had expected that he would hit the wall, but he didn't expect that he would be blocked outside before even touching the wall.

The door of Zhao Xin's office was closed, and the assistant did not allow her to enter. It was said that she was in a meeting, but she had not officially entered the office, so she could not enter.

After waiting outside for more than half an hour, Yun Churan still had no intention of ending it. She pushed the door open and barged in.

The assistant didn't expect her to barge in, so he didn't have time to stop her. He chased after her and said, "Manager Zhao, she..."

"Who let you in?" Zhao Xin raised her eyelids and said rudely, "This is a meeting. It has nothing to do with other people. Get out!"

"I've already completed the entry procedure in Nirvana. Now, I'm here to report to the office. I'm a member of the office, not an outsider," Yun Churan said as he sat down on an empty chair nearby.

"So what?" Zhao Xin looked at her with burning eyes. "You have entered the position in Nirvana, but I haven't passed it yet. I don't approve of you for a day, and you are not a member of our project."

The air was filled with a strong smell of gunpowder. The others did not speak and just sat there as onlookers.

They had heard something about Yun Churan and knew that the supervisor was very dissatisfied with her. But the boss insisted on letting her in, which was very interesting.

"A person with so much controversy and trouble doesn't seem to have any talent. Why does the boss want this person even if he wants to compete with his right-hand man?" After thinking about it for a while, the only possibility was that everyone knew—the rules.

It was hard to say whether Yun Churan was talented or not, but she must have some means to coax men to convince the boss.

"How can Manager Zhao approve of it? I'm willing to take the test."

She spread out her hands and said with a calm face.

Just as Li Chongshan said, Zhao Xin had a bad temper and a straight temper, but she was capable and not bad. Since everyone wanted to work together in the future, they had to get rid of the knot in their hearts as soon as possible. Otherwise, if they didn't talk about it, they would never be able to deal with her.

In fact, in Yun Churan's view, it was not a bad thing for Zhao Xin to be like this. At least she was straightforward. If there was anything unpleasant, she would say it directly. She would not smile on the surface and stab him in the back.

Compared with Shen Mufeng and Lan Yinmeng's dirty behaviors, she was not as good as Zhao Xin, who was a "bad person" on the surface.

"Ha!" Zhao Xin sneered. There was disdain in her eyes when she looked at Yun Churan. Obviously, she did not believe Yun Churan's strength at all.

"It's easy to touch the top and bottom of your mouth. Are you willing to take the test? Have you really thought it through?" There was finally a smile on her face, but it was a sneer.

Yun Churan nodded without hesitation. "I won't regret what I said. As long as I pass the test, will Manager Zhao be willing to work with me and let me work?"

"Yes, but if you can't, you must leave the Nirvana Realm immediately! Take the initiative to resign from Mr. Wang!"

Zhao Xin's request was also very harsh, and the whole place was silent.

However, Yun Churan did not hesitate at all. "Deal!"

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