

Chapter 130 - To Shop

Yu Jin Yan approached Zhao Shuxin and asked, "What's happening? Why is the Zhao family ruined?"

Zhao Shuxin glared at her, not liking that those words came out from Yu Jin Yan's mouth. However, she couldn't berate the woman who her father fell madly in love with.

Ignoring Yu Jin Yan, Zhao Shuxin focused her attention to one of the executives under her.

"Mr. Song, I haven't heard any of these. How can my position as president invalid? I have been the president for more than five years!"

From the other side of the phone, Mr. Song wiped a sweaty hand across his forehead and replied. "I also don't know, President Zhao. Since this early morning, the news that you're involved in bribery and insider trading broke out! Of course, I don't believe any single of that crap but it's all over the news!"

Mr. Song tried to fix his hair but the greasiness of the long day he spent trying to get out of the trouble irked him. Although he said he believed her, Mr. Song was already preparing to cut his involvement with Zhao Shuxin and her family.

No one expected things to go downwards when everyone in the Zhao Enterprise was still living the best life. The company was still doing a good job but after news broke that the Zhao family and Zhao Shuxin were involved in many other crimes other than bribery and insider trading.

"Bribery? Insider trading?!" Zhao Shuxin exclaimed and almost threw her phone to the ground if not she still had the desire to listen to what Mr. Song was telling her. "I have never done any of that and who reported it?"

She genuinely looked like she was innocent and with the way she spoke, any listeners would be convinced that she had nothing to do with any of the accusations that was pointed at her.

However, Yu Jin Yan, who was beside her couldn't help but flinch at the mention of

the words that left Zhao Shuxin's lips.

None other than her and Zhao Shuxin knew of the activities that Zhao Shuxin took part in during her reign as president.

Zhao Shuxin might act innocent and anyone would believe her but Yu Jin Yan was different. She knew the truth and Zhao Shuxin's crime didn't limit her from doing bribery and insider trading. After all, she helped her do these activities.

But how did the truth get out?

Did someone report Zhao Shuxin after finding out their deeds?

And why was this connected to why the Zhao family was ruined?

"I'm sorry but I don't know who reported it. The whole company is on fire now and the investors are pulling out. President Zhao, you need to do something."

"What am I supposed to do? I just arrived from a fourteen hour long flight! Mr. Song, you do your job as my executive and solve this. I'll make sure you'll get a promotion in return." Zhao Shuxin ordered shamelessly. Ignoring the fact that she's actually bribing him and passing the responsibility to Mr. Song.

Thankfully, MR. Song already anticipated her reply and said with sincerity, "President Zhao, I already did my best and tried to keep numerous TV stations from rioting outside the company building and called in our strategy specialist. However, it isn't enough if we don't come up with a concrete plan."

"I don't know the details but there's a lot of things going on right now and it's all over the news." He continued to report, "Matters concerning the Zhao family."

"What about my family?" Zhao Shuxin snarled.

"They've been arrested for tax evasion and extortion."

Just then, as Zhao Shuxin was about to reply to Mr. Song, red and blue lights came up on the driveway of the Zhao family mansion.

Zhao Shuxin and Yu Jin Yan instinctively blocked their eyes with their hands as four cars made its way towards them and stopped right in front of them.

Bewildered at the sudden appearance of the police cars, Zhao Shuxin took a step back

as a police officer stepped out of the car and said, "Are you Miss Zhao Shuxin?"

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An hour later.

She looked around her and smiled when she caught a black car parked on the side. A black Aston Martin was already prepared for her as she had ordered.

Alexander whistled at the sight of the car and looked admiringly at it. Men and cars, Yan Xiaoran didn't understand the obsession with it. But still, she was surprised to see that even Alexander has a thing for cars.

Throwing the key fob to him which Alexander caught gracefully with one hand, Yan Xiaoran opened the door to the front passenger seat and said, "I'm tired. Drive."

"As you wish, milady." Alexander sweetly smiled at her and without her telling him so, he got in the car and drove out of the airport. "Where do you want to go?" He asked.

"Hmm..." Yan Xiaoran tapped her chin thoughtfully. "There's a whole lot of places I wanted to go. But I have some matters I need to do first."

"And what is that?"

Yan Xiaoran looked at Alexander. She hadn't told him what she came to China for and her plans while she stayed there. She doubted that he had no idea about it but it was better if she told him about it anyway.

"To shop."

"Pardon?" Alexander took his eyes off the road to stare blankly at her as if she had gone mad. "You want to shop now? At this time?"

"What's wrong with shopping at night?" She shrugged and laughed when Alexander shook his head.

Alexander didn't understand why the first thing she thought of doing once arrived in China was to shop? Nevertheless, Alexander, like a doting husband, surrendered to her wishes.

Sighing, Alexander gave up and asked, "And what are you planning to buy?"

Yan Xiaoran villainously smiled and said, "A mansion and a few cars,"

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