

Reborn To Love 190

Chapter 190 Eavesdropping

"Well. . . actually, we know that the company seems to be losing money, but the final report always shows that it is earning. There must be a mistake in this month's report, because usually those small numbers are also changed to show that the company is earning. Also. . . Well. . . "

"What is it?"

"This is a secret that only I know, because I accidentally saw something. I realized that sometimes, money just disappears from the company's account. I asked the manager, but he got mad at me and just told me to shut up and not say anything about it."

He Xinyan furrowed her eyebrows together. Okay, this was definitely sketchy.

She walked over to the cardboard box and pulled out a random report.

"This is from. . . two months ago. Do you still have the numbers from two months ago?"

Lin Xi scrolled through his computer and nodded.

He Xinyan read closely through the numbers, and there was no mistake in this report. It showed that the company was clearly earning money.

However, when she compared it with the accurate numbers from Lin Xi's computer, it didn't match. In the "other expenses" section, Lin Xi's computer showed 10000 more dollars of expenses than the final report.

10 thousand dollars didn't make a huge difference, and if you didn't care or look closely, it didn't even matter much. However, 10 thousand dollars was definitely not a small amount.

He Xinyan looked at several reports and compared them to Lin Xi's numbers, and found out that this has been going on for the past 5 months. Each month, there was 10 thousand dollars less in the final report.

Was the company trying to hide that they are losing money? However, why would that money be in "other expenses"? Why are they losing money?

He Xinyan was getting more and more confused, and she had Lin Xi return to work.

After a few minutes, she left her office and rode the elevator down to the financial department.

The workers in the financial department all greeted her politely as she walked to the end of the floor, where the manager's office was located.

When she reached, the door was slightly open, and He Xinyan didn't plan on knocking.

However, when her hand reached for the door, she suddenly heard a loud crash come from inside the room. He Xinyan flinched and jumped back in shock, before furrowing her eyebrows together.

When she didn't hear anything else, she leaned against the wall, and peaked into the door. She couldn't see anything except the manager's desk, and there was no one sitting in the chair.

That would mean whoever was inside was at the other side of the room, where she couldn't see.

He Xinyan tried to get as close to the door as possible, and the sound of two voices gradually became more clear.

"So tell me! What do I do?" It was a male voice, and He Xinyan didn't recognize it. She thought that it was probably the manager's voice, but she couldn't be sure.

"Stay calm! Do you trust me or not?! Just do as I tell you, and don't say anything to anyone. Understand?!"

He Xinyan's eyes widened in surprise because she recognized this new voice. It was also a man's voice, and she immediately knew who it belonged to.

Bai Jiawei!

She leaned even closer to the door and listened carefully. What were they talking about?

"I know, but. . . there was a mistake in the report this month! Ugh, I don't know who has seen it yet."

"There was a mistake?! Where? What? How did you not realize? Do you want this job or not?!" Bai Jiawei whispered forcefully.

He Xinyan quickly pulled out her phone as she listened and began recording a video.

"I know, I know. But it is just this once -"

"Who read it? Did you send it to anyone yet?!"

The manager knit his eyebrows together, "I just gave it to CEO He this morning, but I don't know if she got a chance to look at it yet."

Bai Jiawei groaned angrily, "Okay, okay. Did you send the money for this month over to me yet?"

The manager looked down and played around with his fingers, "Chairman Bai. . . how much longer are you going to take money? What are you even using this money for?"

"That is none of your business."

The manager pressed his lips together, "But. . . But what if we get caught? I'm scared, chairman Bai! I have to raise my family, and my parents are also depending on me! If anyone realizes that I am helping you embezzle money from the company, I will be screwed -"

"Shut up! You're so loud! What do you mean?! I'm not embezzling money. . . It is my company!" Bai Jiawei gulped, "Whatever, just do what I say, or else I will fire you! Do you understand?! I want the money by tomorrow!"

The manager was on the verge of tears as he reluctantly nodded his head.

"Hmph!" Bai Jiawei stomped one foot onto the ground and turned around to leave. Hearing the footsteps, He Xinyan quickly and quietly jumped away and hid behind a wall.

However, the footsteps quickly stopped.

"Manager Fu! Why is the door open?!" Bai Jiawei stomped back and glared at Fu Qi.

Fu Qi's eyes widened as he looked over at the door, which was slightly ajar, "I . . . I -"

Bai Jiawei pointed one finger at him angrily and walked out the door to see if anyone was around. His tense body relaxed a little when he noticed that no one was around, and everyone nearby was in their seats working.

"Be careful next time!" Bai Jiawei screamed before marching out of the door.

From behind the wall, He Xinyan saved the recording and waited for a few seconds before walking away.

She entered the elevator and went back to her office. After saving the recording to her computer, she leaned back and knit her eyebrows together.

So, Bai Jiawei was embezzling company funds. She looked at her phone. She was very lucky to go visit the manager at the perfect timing, and the recording could act as evidence.

However, a recording wasn't enough. There were several ways for Bai Jiawei to get himself out of it, and he would also be more careful if He Xinyan were to expose herself.

He Xinyan still needed more evidence before she could launch her attack. However, she had to be quick. At this rate, Bai Jiawei was going to continue to embezzle money, and the He Corporation would lose money.

As He Xinyan was deep in her thoughts, there was a knock and her door opened.

To her surprise, Bai Jiawei walked in with a smile.

"Xinyan, how do you like your new office?"

He Xinyan stood up with a grin, "It's good. Why are you here?"

Bai Jiawei gulped and tried to maintain a smile, "Well. . . Did you receive the monthly reports yet?"

He Xinyan's smile grew wider, "Yes, I did this morning."

Bai Jiawei's body tensed up as he took a step forward, "Did you read through it yet?"

He Xinyan looked over at the pile of folders and shrugged, "No. I just got it before lunch, so I went to go eat lunch and forgot about it when I came back. I should start reading them now. Thanks for reminding me, dad."

She turned around to go pick up a folder, but Bai Jiawei quickly lunged forward and grabbed onto her arm.

"Wait, wait, wait! Not yet!" Bai Jiawei laughed awkwardly, "I just realized that there might be a mistake! Let me take a look at them first and I will give you the correct ones."

He Xinyan blinked a few times confusedly, "Mistake? What mistake? I should take a look at it."

Bai Jiawei's eyes widened, "No, it's okay! Let me take a look at it first! I'll give it right back to you once I fix the mistake."

Bai Jiawei grabbed onto the huge pile of folders and practically ran out of the room.

He Xinyan smiled as she watched him go and slowly sat back down. Even if he fixed it, it was too late. She had copied the original financial report already.

At night, He Xinyan went to Gu Yechen's house to eat dinner.

Bai Jiawei never asked her why she wasn't home for dinner, because he probably didn't want her home either. Li Huiran and Li Yuyan were even less likely to ask.

He Xinyan looked into her bowl of rice blankly as she played around with her chopsticks.

Why did Bai Jiawei want to get money? Was he poor? No, that wasn't likely.

He was greedy. . . but embezzling company funds?! Even if he was greedy, it wasn't likely he would do that just for a little more spending money.

He Xinyan sighed and narrowed her eyes. So why?

Gu Yechen noticed that He Xinyan wasn't really focused today, and he placed a piece of meat into her bowl.

"What are you thinking about?"

He Xinyan looked up and began eating again, "Nothing."

Gu Yechen didn't question her any further, but a few seconds, later, He Xinyan put down her chopsticks and looked up.

"Gu Yechen, I have a question to ask you."