

The Imperial Suite was on the third floor. It was one of the three grandest private rooms that Jadeite 36 had to offer, taking up the entire third floor.

Although they called it a private room, it could be more appropriately described as a small hall.

The decor was, naturally, spectacular. Brilliant lights, sumptuous fabrics, dining utensils and installations all flowed together in an unconstrained layout with intense yet lively colors and organic lines.

A long dining table was placed by the window, from which one could observe the swimming pool below.

Opposite the dining table was a performance stage that stood one-meter-tall, far more grandly decorated than its counterparts.

The entire room was opulent yet comfortable and magnificently awe-inspiring.

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“Young Master Lu, are you happy with this private room? We also have a first-rate ensemble. May I know if you'd like them to come in and perform for you now?” Qiu Jian asked cautiously.

“Never mind the ensemble, just get ready to serve the dishes in about half an hour.” Lu Chen shook his head and plopped down on the chair that Qiu Jian had pulled out for him.

“Very well. Then I'll ask the kitchen to start preparing,” Qiu Jian said respectfully as he took his leave. It was tremendously stressful for him to be near Lu Chen.

Qiu Jian had just left when the waiter

the room.

He couldn't be bothered to take a mere waitress seriously.

"Thank you, Young Master Lu!" The waitress heaved a sigh of relief when Lu Chen did not get angry nor embarrassed her. Even so, she didn't dare to stick around.

Lu Chen ignored the waitress. Instead, he pulled out his phone and sent a message to Du Fei, telling him that they were in the Imperial Suite.

"Lu Chen..." Xu Jing's mind was filled with questions, and he wondered if he should bring them up to Lu Chen.

On the other hand, Lu Chen knew what Xu Jing meant to ask, so he smiled and reassured him. "You'll find a lot of your questions answered tomorrow. All you need to know is that I'm not your average Joe. Naturally, I won't treat you shabbily since you have taken me as your brother. Though, how far you'll be able to go is completely up to you."

Xu Jing shrugged and kept his questions to himself. Soon, waiters and waitresses arrived with drinks and platters of fruits.

The two of them ate and drank as they chatted. It wasn't long before Du Fei walked in.

Du Fei was one point eight meters tall, around the same height as Lu Chen but much more bulked up.

But what caught everyone's eye was a scar that ran across the whole left side of his face. It was striking and somewhat frightening.

Some of the waitresses in the private room were rather alarmed.

"My good fellow, you must be rich now that you're eating in a place like this. Looks like that little niece of mine has recovered!" Du Fei exclaimed as he walked up to Lu Chen.

"Yes, she's all better now," Lu Chen informed him with a smile.

"That's good, then." Du Fei smiled in reciprocation.

Lu Chen smiled again as he changed the topic. "This is my colleague, Xu Jing. He's like a brother to me, so today, I'd like to introduce the two of you to each other."

"Xu Jing, this is Du Fei, one of my few precious friends," Lu Chen introduced.

"Anyone that Lu Chen approves of is my friend as well. If you don't mind, you can just call me Fei." Du Fei stretched his hand out toward Xu Jing.

"Du Fei from Flying Phoenix?" Xu Jing didn't shake Du Fei's hand. Instead, he studied Du Fei in surprise.

Du Fei paused, then smiled. "It's been ten years. I've never expected anyone from the younger generation to recognize me. I suppose this is an honor for me."

"Of course I know you. Ten years ago, your underlings' lackeys gave me quite

a beating. Back then, I swore that I would take it out on their boss one day," Xu Jing revealed.

Du Fei chuckled at Xu Jing's serious expression. "Good one. Let me see whether the guy whom Lu Chen approves of can live up to his name."

"Of course," Xu Jing proclaimed as he stretched a hand out and gripped hold of Du Fei's outstretched hand, locking them together.

In the beginning, neither of their faces betrayed any change in expression. From the waiters and waitresses' point of view, it was no different than any ordinary handshake.

But everyone quickly saw their interlocking hands turn white, then red.

Another half a minute later, Du Fei still looked unperturbed while small beads of sweat had already started to form on Xu Jing's brow.

"Not bad. You have potential. Perhaps in

another ten years, I'll no longer be a match for you," Du Fei complimented him, nodding as he let go of Xu Jing's hand.

"Thank you for going easy on me, Fei. Looks like there's no chance of settling that grudge of mine, at least not within the next ten years," Xu Jing lamented, massaging his hand.

"Young man, don't be too harsh on yourself. I was around your level ten years ago." Du Fei gave him a reassuring smile.

Xu Jing grinned in response. He had no real qualms to settle with Du Fei. The only reason he had said so was to find out whether Du Fei, the head of the triad that had taken Chongqing by storm ten years ago, was still as strong as he had been back then.

Naturally, he was even more curious as to why Lu Chen wanted to introduce them to each other.

From what he knew, Du Fei had been

betrayed and killed by his most trusted underling ten years ago.

Yet, Du Fei was still alive. Did his appearance mean that he was about to make a comeback?

Lu Chen placed a bank card in front of Du Fei and looked him straight in the eye. "Fei, there's exactly fifty thousand in here. I'm returning your money. The password is six nines."

"Okay. Since you've hit the motherlode, I won't hold back." Du Fei nodded and pocketed the card.

"How has business been lately?" Lu Chen asked.

"The location of that little grocery store of mine is alright. Although it's impossible to make the big bucks, it's more than enough to feed my family," Du Fei replied with a grin.

"Fei, you opened a grocery store?" Xu Jing looked at Du Fei in surprise. This man had been a heavyweight in

Chongqing. The news that he now ran a grocery store would have the guys from the triads in fits.

"That's right. I've never been ambitious. A small business like mine doesn't carry any risk," Du Fei confirmed, chuckling.

"Very well." Xu Jing kept his peace.

Lu Chen drew another card out and placed it in front of Du Fei. "This is 10 million, and the password is the same as the last. It should be enough for you to expand your store."

Du Fei looked from the card to Lu Chen. "Looks like your windfall is larger than most," he remarked, grinning.

Lu Chen smiled. "It's not bad. 10 million is nothing to me."

Nothing?!

Du Fei and Xu Jing gaped in astonishment. Even the waiters and waitresses attending them were blown away.

The guy couldn't be more than thirty years old. Did he really have that much money?

The waiters and waitresses wondered.

Though when they thought about it, anyone who could extend 10 million as a gift, had wealth beyond their understanding.

"I'm satisfied with the scale of my business. The risk would be larger if I expand." Du Fei slid the card back to Lu Chen without hesitation.

He knew what Lu Chen meant by asking him to expand. Wasn't that just a way of telling him to make a comeback?

"You won't even consider it? You need to know that since I sought you out, I have the confidence to push you to new heights, more so than ever before," Lu Chen persuaded.

"You know about my significant other. Ten years ago, I put her through countless frights and worries. I can only

make it up to her with the rest of my life," Du Fei declined and shook his head.

"Yes, that makes sense." Lu Chen nodded. He was disappointed but still chose to respect Du Fei's choice.

Du Fei loved his wife very much and wanted to keep her shielded from the criminal activities of the past.

Oh, right. I heard that they are getting married soon. Indeed, I really shouldn't drag Du Fei into this mess again.

Du Fei was a man who valued his family and friends more than anything else.

Then again, wasn't he one himself?

Even though he told Lin Yijun about his background, he hadn't tried to convince her when she didn't believe him.

Because he was afraid that the shock would bring Lin Yijun mental trauma.

Since Lin Yijun enjoyed the satisfaction

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of achieving through her own hard work, he would just be her invisible guardian angel.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Chen, do you want Fei to make a comeback?” Xu Jing put the question to Lu Chen after the meal. Lu Chen and Du Fei had been speaking in veiled speech earlier, whereby he hadn't really understood.

“Before this, yes. But I've changed my mind now.” Lu Chen smiled.

Du Fei had made the choice out of consideration for his woman. So, he would support Du Fei from the bottom of his heart.

Reason being they were alike in many ways.

It could be said that they had been cut from the same cloth.

“Will you be free later in the afternoon? If you are, come and buy a car with me. It'll be more convenient to send my daughter to and from school,” Lu Chen invited.

Wang Xue's words earlier had made him think. He decided that he would make

Lin Yijun come to terms with his background bit by bit.

He would buy cars, houses, and gradually provide them a life of luxury. Once Lin Yijun got used to it, she would probably be able to come to terms with his mega-rich family background then.

"Sure. It's my off day today anyway," Xu Jing agreed readily.

Lu Chen nodded, then stood by the roadside to hail a ride.

At the same time, Lin Yijun returned to the company and informed Fan Ming that she had closed the deal on the Dragon Lake Villa Area Project. Though, Fan Ming's first reaction was disbelief.

"Miss Lin, I know that this is a difficult sale, but like General Manager Lu said yesterday, 'How would you know if you never even attempt it?' So, go and at least attempt it before reporting back to me. If you lie straight-out like that, it'll just make everyone lose confidence in you as a supervisor."

Fan Ming took his volume up a notch, letting the other salespeople in the department hear him.

Sure enough, taking the cue from Fan Ming, one of the sales staff piped up, "Miss Lin, we're all eagerly awaiting your good news. You're a real example to us, so don't let us down!"

"That's right, that's right. You managed to close the deal for the Greentown Real Estate Project. It shows that you're an extraordinary saleswoman. You still have a chance at this."

Fan Ming smiled when he saw the department floor in clamor. "See? Everyone has high expectations of you. You're a supervisor, and a new one at that. Don't let us down."

Lin Yijun was at a loss for words. She handed the contract over to Fan Ming and repeated herself. "I really closed the deal for the Dragon Lakeview Mansion Area. Manager Wang, Wang Wei, has already signed it. Take a look for yourself."

“He really signed it?” Fan Ming was gobsmacked as he took the contract from Lin Yijun and scanned through it. When Fan Ming saw Jun Yue Group’s contract chop stamped on it, his hands quaked uncontrollably.

He couldn’t believe it. Lin Yijun had actually managed such an impossible task, and so smoothly at that.

“Director Fan, did Miss Lin really close the deal on the Dragon Lakeview Mansion Area Project?” the salesman beside him asked curiously.

Fan Ming’s face was as black as thunder, but he quickly put on a smile. “I did say that Miss Lin was exceptional, that she’d definitely be able to close the deal. Miss Lin, you must be tired. Take a break. I’ll help you to relay the good news to General Manager Xia.”

Without waiting for Lin Yijun’s response, he exited the office with the contract in his hands.

Lin Yijun was rather pissed when she

collected herself. Fan Ming obviously wanted to take credit for her work!

Pissed or not, Fan Ming was her direct supervisor. As long as Fan Ming didn't blatantly steal her commission, there was nothing much she could do or say about it.

"Wow, Miss Lin. You really managed to close the deal for the Dragon Lakeview Mansion Area. That was an impossible task!"

"That's right. Miss Lin, you're amazing. The project should be worth more than 20 million. Miss Lin is going to be rich!"

"Miss Lin, please guide me in the future."

Seeing as Fan Ming had taken the contract with him to make a report to the higher-ups, everyone understood that Lin Yijun had really closed the deal on the Dragon Lakeview Mansion Area Project.

The fact that Lin Yijun had

accomplished such an impossible task within such a short time frame was testament to her extraordinary capabilities.

Which was why, in that instant, the general majority of the salespersons had deep respect for Lin Yijun from the bottom of their hearts.

She had the capability, that's why she had been promoted to supervisor and why she would earn the big bucks.

But a small number of them bore grudges instead, feeling resentful, even.

"It might be that she sold her body again to get that signature on the contract," Liu Yanqi, a seasoned saleswoman suggested, her voice dripping with acid.

At this, everyone shut up.

Regardless of whether Lin Yijun had sold her body to get the contract signed, she was now their direct supervisor. It was only logical that they wouldn't dare

to say anything about it to her face.

Lin Yijun's cheeks flared. She swiveled around, fixed her gaze on Liu Yanqi and snapped, "Liu Yanqi, what do you mean by that? I don't think I've crossed you, have I?"

Liu Yanqi spread her hands. "I didn't say that you did. I'm just stating a fact."

She was one of the more experienced salespersons in the department and her sales each month were substantial. Even General Manager Xia had complimented her. Which was why she dared to go up against Lin Yijun though the latter was the supervisor.

Moreover, in her opinion, she was the most deserving of being promoted to supervisor. Yet, General Manager Xia had promoted Lin Yijun, who was inferior to her in every way. Therefore, her animosity toward Lin Yijun was to be expected.

Lin Yijun almost blew her top. "Liu Yanqi, if you spout any more nonsense,

"I'll sue you for defamation, believe it or not!"

"Go ahead and sue me if you want. Who in the company doesn't yet know that your man sent you to General Manager Xia's bed for his position in the company? If you could do something like that, isn't it only natural that you'll go to bed with clients too?" Liu Yanqi replied nonchalantly.

"Y-You... That's slander!" Lin Yijun shook with rage. She threw the file onto her desk and stormed out of the company.

"Hmph! Proclaiming her innocence even after whoring herself out, what a floozy!"

Liu Yanqi sneered at Lin Yijun's leaving figure.

The others, seeing that Lin Yijun had been angered by Liu Yanqi, to the point of losing control, discussed it in hushed tones.

...

On the other hand, Fan Ming brought the contract to Xia Jun's office and jubilantly announced, "General Manager Xia, we got the Dragon Lakeview Mansion Area Project. They've even signed the contract."

He handed the contract to Xia Jun.

"Wow! We really got the project." Xia Jun took the contract, excitement shining in his eyes.

27 million. It was the largest deal in the history of Dong Jia Electronics.

He glanced at the price. It was, miraculously, their initial asking price, meaning that Jun Yue Group hadn't even attempted to knock down their prices, giving them an additional 1 million in profit.

Yet, when he thought of Lu Chen's background, he felt there was nothing surprising about it.

"Not bad at all. The sales department has done well. This month, both you

and Miss Lin will get an additional bonus while each of the other sales staff will receive 1,000 as incentive," Xia Jun stated.

"Thank you so much, General Manager Xia. Oh right, even though Miss Lin closed the deal on this project, I'm worried that she'll screw up considering her lack of experience, so I'd like to be in charge of following up on this deal," Fan Ming suggested.

"Are you sure that you want to follow up on it personally?" Xia Jun's eyes narrowed as he scrutinized Fan Ming.

Fan Ming thought that if he followed up on it personally, he would be able to add Jun Yue Group to his client base and the new shareholder would hold him in high regard. By then, he wouldn't have to be afraid of getting on the wrong side of Xia Jun anymore.

"Yes. It's the largest business deal our company has ever made, and Jun Yue Group will be our biggest client. I feel that it would be better if I oversaw the

project personally," Fan Ming proclaimed self-righteously.

"Alright. Since you've made up your mind, go ahead," Xia Jun chuckled and told him.

Fan Ming heaved a sigh in relief and took his leave.

Behind him, however, Xia Jun shook his head at Fan Ming's leaving figure.

This is Young Master Lu's way of letting his wife shine. Yet you so wretchedly want to take credit for his wife's work. Aren't you just looking for trouble?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Lu Chen and Xu Jing were trying to hail a car by the roadside when a Passat drove up in front of them.

Hu Hong stepped out of the car, his eyes burning brightly as he looked toward Lu Chen.

If Lu Chen hadn't cornered him into making a call to confirm it with his dad, he would never have been exposed. Now, Lin Yijia had blocked his number and his image was ruined. As such, his hatred for Lu Chen was now set in stone.

"Lu Chen, let's make a deal," Hu Hong suggested, his demeanor pompous as ever.

Lu Chen eyed Hu Hong with amusement as he had expected Hu Hong to seek him out today.

"I'm not interested," Lu Chen remarked bluntly.

"I know that you're poor, and that you're still in debt by hundreds of thousands. If

you can convince your wife to forgive me, I'll give you 200,000. Then, if you can persuade your wife to convince Yijia to forgive me, I'll top it up with another 200,000. How's that?" Hu Hong had heard that Lu Chen was in debt by around 500,000. He was sure that Lu Chen wouldn't refuse if he was offered 400,000.

"Do you think I look like someone who needs a few hundred thousand?" Lu Chen jeered just as a cab came toward them. He then swerved around Hu Hong to hail the cab down.

"I'll give you a total of 500,000," Hu Hong offered hastily.

Lu Chen just brushed him aside and climbed into the cab with Xu Jing.

"Bloody hell. 500,000 is a large sum. Don't bite off more than you can chew!" Hu Hong clenched his fists in frustration, but jumped into his car and gave chase when he saw the cab starting.

He'd looked all over before finally finding Lu Chen. Hence, there was no way he'd let him leave so easily.

No one would doubt the weight behind Tycoon Lu's words. If he didn't obtain Lin Yijun and her family's forgiveness, Tycoon Lu would definitely force his family's supermarket into bankruptcy.

That wasn't the worst of it. He and his father might even go to jail—that was what Hu Hong feared the most.

If the supermarket went bust, they could still build it up again; if they went to jail, their lives were more or less done for.

Hu Hong tailed behind the cab, confused when he saw it pulling up in front of an Audi service center.

Could that broke a** be buying a car?
Where did he get the money to?

Hu Hong was suspicious, but still got off the car and followed Lu Chen and Xu Jing into the automotive service center.

It should be the guy next to him who's buying a car. Then again, he's dressed as a security guard. Can he even afford it? And an Audi at that?

Hu Hong grew even more confused.

"These two don't look like they can afford any cars. Anyone who's interested, why don't you escort them?"

"They're obviously security guards. Them buying a car is nonsensical. They're probably just here to take pictures to show off on their WeChat Moments."

"Exactly. There are too many vain people nowadays. Last month, two very well dressed women dropped in. My mouth dried up introducing the cars but all they did was take pictures to post on their Wechat Moments. It's really disgusting."

"You wouldn't think that it was disgusting if they had been handsome men."

“Now that you mention it, these two may look a bit like wannabes, but they are rather handsome. Zi Ran, why don’t you escort them?”

“Gosh, what use is there being handsome? You can’t depend just on looks, that’s for certain. Huh? The guy behind them is a real Young Master! Don’t you guys dare snatch him from me!” The salesgirl named Zi Ran suddenly caught sight of Hu Hong, who had been following not far behind Lu Chen and Xu Jing. Quickly, she came forward to escort him excitedly.

Lu Chen and Xu Jing heard the salesgirls’ remarks the moment they stepped into the automotive service center.

Lu Chen paid no heed to the fact that no one came forward to guide him and proceeded to inspect the cars on his own.

He wanted to buy an A6 which would cost a few hundred thousand. It wasn’t high key, but it wasn’t bad either.

Once he got a car, sending his daughter to and from school would be more convenient and Lin Yijun would be able to drive it to work as well. She often had to go out to discuss business, and now that she'd been promoted, having a car would befit her status as a supervisor.

Lu Chen then stopped in front of the latest A6 model. A salesgirl quickly came forward. She still looked green behind the ears, so this job was most likely her internship.

"We also have the entry-level A3 here. If you're interested, I can show it to you." The salesgirl might have looked like an intern, but she too discerned that Lu Chen and Xu Jing didn't look like they could afford an A6.

"I'll just have this model. If I pay today, when can I pick it up?" Lu Chen cut straight to the chase and asked.

"Huh?" The salesgirl was dumbfounded. After all, the veteran salesmen had said that the two of them had only come here to look around and were unable to

afford anything. In fact, she had only mentioned the A3 offhand.

“Is there a problem?” Lu Chen looked at the salesgirl quizzically.

“Huh? N-No, it’s just that... Sir, have you seen the price? This is an A6...” the salesgirl stammered.

“470,000. Doesn’t it say so right here?” Lu Chen pointed to the price tag and chuckled.

The salesgirl felt a bit embarrassed. She had thought that Lu Chen was just pulling her leg, but it really caught her by surprise as she had never met such a decisive customer before.

“Is there a discount?” Lu Chen asked.

“Um... Sir, this is the newest model, a premium crossover. Since it only just hit the market, we don’t have any promotional plans yet.” The salesgirl shook her head, thinking that Lu Chen had asked about a discount as an excuse not to buy.

At that thought, she lost interest.

After all, no matter how she looked at it, Lu Chen and Xu Jing didn't look like they could afford an A6.

"Fine. But I want the car today. Is that alright?" Lu Chen nodded.

"S-Sir, you're really buying one?" The salesgirl was stunned once again.

"Why else would I come here? To kill time? Now, let's go sign the contract!" Lu Chen grinned.

The salesgirl's face turned pink. Though she still couldn't believe it, she led Lu Chen and Xu Jing to handle the payment and paperwork.

Lu Chen chuckled. It looked as if the salesgirl wasn't just inexperienced in sales, but also in life.

"How was it? Those two looked at the newest A6 model once they came in. They weren't shocked silly by the price, were they?" the other salespersons

asked curiously while the salesgirl retrieved the contract.

“Not at all. They said they wanted the A6 straight away, I didn’t even have to say anything! They just told me to swipe their card and do the paperwork for them to get the car today!” The salesgirl waved the card in her hand, happiness bubbling within her.

It was the first sale she’d made since starting work, and one that she had closed without any help at that. Which meant that there was no need to share any of her commission with the salesperson who was supposed to be guiding her!

The others’ faces changed as they wallowed in regret.

Why on earth did they look down on those guys earlier?

It was a significant amount of commission.

Resentment flashed through the eyes of

some of the veteran salespersons. The veteran salesman who was in charge of guiding her was especially disgruntled.

“Don’t worry. He’s just a security guard. There’s no way he can afford a car. I bet that he won’t be able to afford the entry-level A3, let alone an A6!”

Hu Hong chose that moment to butt in as he walked over with another salesgirl.

From what he knew, Lu Chen was still in debt by a few hundred thousand. Therefore, Hu Hong felt that Lu Chen was just trying to show off in front of him.

“Young Master Hu, is that true?” the pretty girl escorting Hu Hong asked curiously.

“Of course it’s true. Wait and see if you don’t believe me. Even if he buys a car, he’ll definitely beg me to foot the bill,” Hu Hong stated confidently.

He’d offered Lu Chen 500,000 earlier. He

figured that Lu Chen would ultimately agree to his demands when the latter found himself no longer able to back down.

He grew even more disdainful of Lu Chen at the thought.

“Young Master Hu is so generous,” the pretty girl named Zi Ran complimented him.

“This is nothing. I’ll drop by to buy an A8 in a few days. Wait and see. If he doesn’t beg me to pay his bill, I’ll buy all the cars in your store,” Hu Hong declared loftily.

The other sales staff grew animated upon Hu Hong’s news.

Hu Hong’s boast that he would buy all the cars in the store was just a joke to them. However, he had also said that he would buy an A8, and that would bring in a huge commission! Just like that, the beautiful women started to wonder how they could attract more clients like Young Master Hu.

Chapter 33 Buying a Car



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Lu Chen swiped his card with no further ado. The whole transaction process was so quick that the beautiful saleswoman felt as if she was in a dream.

After the procedures were completed, they were preparing to test drive the car. However, the few veteran salespersons still felt a little uncertain, so they pulled the intern saleswoman aside and asked, "How did it go? He couldn't pay, right?"

"Who said that? In fact, Mr. Lu swiped his card right away, and now I'm gonna take him to test the car," the beautiful saleswoman explained with a grin.

Seeing the beautiful saleswoman taking Lu Chen and his friend to test the car, the few veteran salespersons immediately regretted their actions as they had missed out on a 100 million deal.

Plus, this was such an easy, good deal. However, they were nothing but judgemental whereby they ignored Lu Chen because of his appearance.

“That's impossible. He is obviously poor, and he still owes hundreds of thousands to others. I don't believe it.” Hu Hong's expression darkened, and he immediately ran after Lu Chen.

The few veteran salespersons were speechless when they saw Hu Hong's behavior.

No doubt that they were certain of Hu Hong's capabilities, however, they disliked people who enjoyed tooting their own horns.

“Lu Chen, how did you get enough money to buy an A6?” Hu Hong walked to Lu Chen and asked.

Lu Chen turned around and looked at Hu Hong with a strange look in his eyes. You're not my f*cking son. Why do you care so much about my money?

“Who do you think you are? Do we even know each other that well?” Lu Chen asked mockingly.

Hu Hong saw the strange look in Lu

Chen's eyes, and his expression suddenly soured.

"Lu Chen, I'll give you 600,000. How about making a deal with me?" Hu Hong took a deep breath and said.

Lu Chen raised the corners of his mouth into an icy smile. He then pulled open the car door and popped into the driver's seat.

"700,000!" Hu Hong gritted his teeth and exclaimed.

"800,000! And, I will also open a special counter for your mother-in-law in our supermarket!" Hu Hong was a little anxious when Lu Chen started the engine.

"Help me get rid of this annoying pest, he's being too noisy," Lu Chen said to Xu Jing who was about to get into the car.

"Roger that, Lu Chen," Xu Jing replied and turned to Hu Hong.

"Do you want to f*ck off on your own, or

would you rather I force you to?" Xu Jing looked at Hu Hong coldly.

"Lu Chen, 800,000 is already a huge sum. Do you really think you deserve more than that?" Hu Hong shouted as he slammed on Lu Chen's car window.

Without saying a word, Xu Jing lifted Hu Hong up by his collar.

"Let me go, you f*cker! Believe or not, I'll hire someone to kill you!" Hu Hong shouted angrily.

Ignoring him, Xu Jing lifted his whole body up and tossed him aside.

Seeing Xu Jing hurl Hu Hong more than two meters away, the few beautiful saleswomen widened their eyes in awe.

After all, Xu Jing was a decent-looking man. And after witnessing his strength, the saleswomen were absolutely smitten.

Even the intern's heart began to thump wildly.

After Xu Jing got back into the car, Lu Chen immediately stepped on the pedal and drove out of the automotive service center.

“Lu Chen, you will f*cking regret this!” Hu Hong yelled at Lu Chen as he watched them leave.

“Young Master Hu, are you okay?” The beautiful woman named Zi Ran was about to help Hu Hong up.

“Get away from me!” Hu Hong snorted coldly, got up and walked outside.

“What are you so upset about? Why were you thrown on the ground like a piece of meat? If you’re so great, then you should go and get your revenge!” Zi Ran sneered at Hu Hong’s back.

The other salespersons shook their heads and became even more curious about Lu Chen.

That man did not even bother accepting 800,000. Who was he?

...

Lin Yijun returned home feeling very upset. Gossip was such a scary thing. She was furious when she heard the company staff defaming her again.

Even after Lu Chen returned after picking up Qiqi with the new car, she still had a grim expression.

“What's wrong?” Lu Chen asked.

“Nothing!” Lin Yijun snapped angrily. Fury overwhelmed her especially when she recalled the rumor that Lu Chen sent her to bed Xia Jun for his career advancement.

Lu Chen could only shrug and went off to cook.

“Mommy, daddy bought a new car. My classmates saw daddy picking me up in a new car, and they all envied me,” Qiqi ran to Lin Yijun and said.

“Huh?” Lin Yijun looked up at Lu Chen.

“Did you win the lottery? How did you have money to buy a car? What kind of car do you buy?” Lin Yijun asked with a frown.

Won the lottery?

Lu Chen smiled and said, “You could say that. I bought a new A6.”

“The new A6 cost about half a million! How much did you win?” Lin Yiyun asked anxiously.

“A lot,” Lu Chen implied.

Lin Yijun stared at Lu Chen for about ten seconds before saying, “Bring me to see the car you bought then.”

“Okay.” Lu Chen nodded and bent down to carry Qiqi up. Then, he left along with Lin Yijun.

Not long after, they arrived at the parking lot. There were not many rich people in the area, so there were at most ten cars there, each only costing at most 200,000. From afar, Lin Yijun

spotted Lu Chen's new A6.

"Let me drive this car first. I will buy you another one when I get paid next month." Lin Yijun came over and gave the new A6 a once-over.

She already won two big projects consecutively this month, earning a total of more than half a million worth of commission. She was planning to buy Lu Chen a domestic car costing 200,000 when she received her salary.

"Okay." Lu Chen smiled and gave the car key to Lin Yijun.

In fact, when he bought the car, he had already thought of letting Lin Yijun use it to meet her clients.

Joy overflowed Lin Yijun's heart as she took over the key. By now, most of her anger had dissipated.

"I'm going upstairs to cook. Maybe you can take Qiqi out for a stroll," Lu Chen said to Lin Yijun.

“Okay, then I will take Qiqi out now.” Lin Yijun nodded, clearly anticipating to drive the new car.

Before Lu Chen’s entrepreneurial endeavours failed two years ago, they only bought a domestic car that cost 150,000. Hence, she never had the chance to drive an A6.

“Alright,” Lu Chen said before turning around to head upstairs.

After more than an hour, Lin Yijun came back with Qiqi. Lu Chen then brought out the dishes and prepared to call for dinner.

Just then, Lin Yijun’s phone rang. However, after answering the call, she smashed her phone on the sofa in a fit of anger.

“Who called you? What happened?” Lu Chen asked with a frown.

“Fan Ming, that shameless bastard! You know the deal for the Dragon Lakeview Mansion Area Project that I’ve closed

today? He just called and told me that he will personally follow up on this project because he's afraid I'll mess things up. He clearly wants to take credit for my work!" Lin Yijun vented angrily.

"Fan Ming? Rest assured, no one will work with Jun Yue Group except for you. Don't go to work tomorrow. Fan Ming will definitely come beg you to follow up this project," Lu Chen raised his eyebrows and said.

After staring at Lu Chen for the longest time, Lin Yijun asked, "How can you be so sure?"

Lu Chen threw up his hands and said, "Because I know Wang Wei. Plus, I helped him once before. As long as I call him, he will only work with you."

Upon hearing that, Lin Yijun asked with an ambiguous smile, "In that case, were you the one who asked Wang Wei to help me with the Greentown real estate project as well as my mother's business with Jun Yue Group?"

Chapter 34 Lin Yijun Doubts



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Forget it, I already know your answer. I bet that Manager Wang only gave me the deal today because of you too,” Lin Yijun said before Lu Chen could answer.

Lu Chen shrugged and admitted to it.

“I just don't understand. You have such a wide network of contacts. Why are you just a security guard at Dong Jia Electronics? And it's not like you're someone without skills. Even if you become a salesperson, you would definitely do better than me. Don't tell me it's because you don't trust me, right?” Anger welled up in Lin Yijun as she spoke.

“Why wouldn't I trust you? Also, who said that I'm just a security—” Lu Chen was interrupted by Lin Yijun before he could finish his sentence.

“Okay, that's enough. You don't have to defend yourself anymore. If you really believe in me, quit your job as a security guard and go work at another company. Also, didn't you say you won the lottery? You can use that money to start a

business. If the money is not enough, I will give you 300,000 after receiving my salary next month." After all, Lin Yijun had enough of the gossip about her.

"Okay, I will quit my job tomorrow." Lu Chen smiled bitterly.

The next day, after Lin Yijun sent Qiqi to kindergarten, she called Fan Ming and told him she was taking the day off as she was not feeling well.

Fan Ming agreed promptly.

Although Lin Yijun was quite reluctant, she still chose to believe in Lu Chen, that Wang Wei would not hand over the deal to Fan Ming.

"Lu Chen, oh, Lu Chen. Exactly how much more are you hiding from me?" Lin Yijun leaned back into the car seat and murmured.

Ever since Qiqi was discharged from the hospital, she realized that Lu Chen was acting differently than before.

She felt that Lu Chen must have been hiding many more things from her, but she did not want to question Lu Chen any further.

On the other hand, after Fan Ming hung up Lin Yijun's call, a smug smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

Although the commission of this deal belonged to Lin Yijun, Jun Yue Group would eventually become his client.

As long as he kept up with the follow-ups and satisfied the Jun Yue Group, he believed that there would definitely be more lucrative deals coming his way in the future.

"Liu, accompany me to see Manager Wang of the Project Department of Jun Yue Group," Fan Ming picked up the document and said to Liu Yanqi who was standing by the side.

Although Liu Yanqi was not as gorgeous as Lin Yijun, she was still one of the few beauties in the sales department. Plus, Liu Yanqi was more

open-minded, so Fan Ming felt that she would be of a bigger help to him.

“Alright, Director Fan,” Liu Yanqi readily agreed.

As a matter of fact, Liu Yanqi was always secretly dissatisfied with Lin Yijun’s sudden promotion to supervisor. As such, she wanted to take this opportunity to butter up to Fan Ming and see if she could be promoted to supervisor too.

The other salespeople were a little jealous when they saw Fan Ming chose Liu Yanqi to meet Manager Wang of Jun Yue Group.

“This is terrible for Supervisor Lin. She had greatly contributed, yet Director Fan stole away all her credit.”

“Yeah. Perhaps Supervisor Lin offended Director Fan. Not only is he stealing the credit for Supervisor Lin’s hard work, instead of bringing along Supervisor Lin, he brought along Liu Yanqi, who clearly has beef with Supervisor Lin. I’m sure

Supervisor Lin will definitely be angry when she finds out about it.”

“None of them are pushovers. Why are you guys poking your noses into other people’s business? If you’re so free, you might as well work on getting a lucrative deal.” An older salesman snorted, then he took his documents and left.

The others just shrugged and did not discuss the matter any further.

Meanwhile, Fan Ming drove his Volkswagen to the appointed hotel. Before getting out of the car, he even adjusted his clothes.

Although the contract had been signed and the Jun Yue Group has paid a deposit of 5 million to the company’s account yesterday afternoon, today’s meeting was considered the most important.

The most important thing was that he wanted Wang Wei to accept the change of the person in charge.

He was confident to replace Lin Yijun as a partner of Jun Yue Group, mainly because he was the director himself as well as the immediate supervisor to Lin Yijun. His words would carry more weight.

Wang Wei had yet to arrive even after the two reached the hotel's private room.

"Director Fan, say, we suddenly changed the person in charge, do you think that Manager Wang will oppose that idea, to the extent of not cooperating with us?" Liu Yanqi asked suddenly.

As a seasoned salesperson, Liu Yanqi knew that many customers were willing to sign contracts with certain salespersons, mainly because they wanted to take advantage of them. Although Fan Ming brought her here, she knew that she was not nearly as beautiful as Lin Yijun.

Whether she liked it or not, she had to admit that.

Lin Yijun was indeed gorgeous.

Even if she had already married and had children, there were few beautiful women who could compare to her beautiful face and voluptuous figure.

“Most likely he won’t since he has already signed the contracts and paid the deposit. If Wang Wei breaks the contract, then they will be losing 5 million for nothing,” Fan Ming said confidently.

“But, the real question is, should Jun Yue Group really break the contract, will our company actually keep the 5 million deposit?” Liu Yanqi asked worriedly.

Although she was not a manager, she knew that the Jun Yue Group was terrifying. Very few companies would dare to take their money, even if they were the one who broke the contract first.

Fan Ming frowned. He had considered what Liu Yanqi said before, but he felt that the Jun Yue Group would not act

like that.

“If Manager Wang really insists that he wants Lin Yijun to come, then you should try your best to persuade him. If you do well, I will propose to General Manager Xia to promote you to supervisor.” Fan Ming looked straight at Liu Yanqi as he thought to himself, This is the reason why I took you here with me.

“Okay, I will not disappoint you, Director Fan.” Liu Yanqi nodded, feeling complacent in her heart.

She was waiting for Fan Ming to say that the whole time.

When Fan Ming told her to come together with him, she knew that Fan Ming wanted her to seduce Manager Wang.

Of course, she would never do it for free.

This was her character.

If Fan Ming did not give her any benefits, she would not bother helping him at all.

“Alright. Please do your best. As long as I’m still the director, I won’t mistreat you,” Fan Ming said as he patted Liu Yanqi’s shoulders.

“You won’t mistreat me? I have been working under you for more than four years, and I have always been working hard without any complaints. I was looking forward to being promoted to supervisor the last time, but Lin Yijun was promoted instead. She did not have any qualifications or skills, yet she still became a supervisor,” Liu Yanqi said begrudgingly.

“That was indeed an accident. Who would have thought that Lin Yijun would be so lucky and actually closed the deal for the Greentown real estate project? General Manager Xia was the one who personally promoted her. I didn’t have a say in it. But as long as we can complete the Dragon Lakeview Mansion project perfectly, I will put in a word for

you to the new shareholder,” Fan Ming comforted her.

Liu Yanqi was overjoyed and was about to show Fan Ming her gratitude.

Just then, the private room door opened, and the two saw Wang Wei coming in.

Immediately, Fan Ming went up to greet him.

“Hello Mr. Wang, my name is Fan Ming. I am the business director of Dong Jia Electronics and the person in charge of the deal between Dong Jia Electronics and your company,” Fan Ming introduced himself with a smile and extended his hand.

“Hello.” Wang Wei nodded and also stretched out his hand for a handshake.

Fan Ming was overjoyed as it seemed that Wang Wei had accepted the change of the person in charge. Lin Yijun had only gotten this deal by luck after all, so it did not matter if she was

Chapter 35 Fan Ming is Excited

involved or not.

With this thought, Fan Ming became excited.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Just when Fan Ming was feeling excited, Wang Wei suddenly asked, "Where is Supervisor Lin?"

Fan Ming was stunned, but thinking that Wang Wei had just mentioned her casually, he hurriedly smiled and explained, "Lin Yijun took sick leave for today. As of now, I'm solely responsible for the cooperation between both of our companies."

"She's ill? Oh, let's talk after she's alright then," Wang Wei said and turned around to walk away.

Fan Ming and Liu Yanqi were both shocked. They quickly caught up to him and said, "Manager Wang, we can still proceed without Lin Yijun. Plus, I'm her director, so I'm definitely much more capable than her. Also, my assistant, Liu, is also very outstanding and competent. You can rest assured that we will meet your company's expectation during our cooperation..."

"Nice to meet you, Manager Wang," Liu Yanqi greeted Wang Wei meekly before

Fan Ming asked her to.

Liu Yanqi's voice was soft and gentle. Then, she looked at Wang Wei charmingly with a look in her eyes as if she was playing hard to get.

Wang Wei looked over at Liu Yanqi. Looking at her behavior, he sneered and nodded calmly.

"There are at least ten electronic companies competing with your company for this project, all of which are among the top twenty electronic companies in the country. I only cooperated with your company for the sake of helping out local companies. Since your company is rather insincere, then forget it. I'll reconsider cooperating with other companies," Wang Wei said as he opened the private room door and walked away without giving Fan Ming any chance to speak.

Fan Ming froze on the spot watching Wang Wei leave without any hesitation.

He originally thought that Wang Wei

would not care about the change of person in charge. It did not cross his mind that Wang Wei's attitude would be so firm.

Reconsider the company cooperation?

This was a direct violation of their contract.

If he broke the contract, let alone Xia Jun, the new shareholder would certainly not let him off the hook.

Fan Ming's expression immediately turned grim as he felt utterly exasperated.

"Director Fan, it seems that Manager Wang doesn't like me at all. Now that he wants to terminate the contract with our company, what should we do?" Liu Yanqi said, obviously dissatisfied.

Fan Ming did not speak a word; he, too, had no idea what to do.

"Director Fan, if they really decide to break the contract, the company

definitely won't take their deposit. I think General Manager Xia and the new shareholder will definitely be furious about this..." Liu Yanqi said.

"So, what do you think we should do?" Fan Ming was also panicking. If this deal did not work out, his future would be ruined.

"Director Fan, Lin Yijun must have sold her body to get this deal. Otherwise, Manager Wang wouldn't have insisted on Lin Yijun being the person in charge. Now, we can only ask Lin Yijun to come talk with Manager Wang to salvage the situation," Liu Yanqi said, unreconciled.

Fan Ming was frustrated too.

He had also thought of asking Lin Yijun to continue with the follow up, but he felt reluctant to.

Jun Yue Group was such an important client. They certainly would have many more collaboration projects in the future. To let them go just like that, naturally he would be reluctant and

unwilling.

At this juncture, he had no other choices.

“Okay, I will call Lin Yijun now and ask her to be the person in charge.” Fan Ming gritted his teeth and finally compromised.

He took out his phone and hesitated for a while before calling Lin Yijun.

“Supervisor Lin, are you feeling better?” Fan Ming took a deep breath and asked.

“What’s the matter?” Lin Yijun’s voice sounded calm.

“So the thing is, Manager Wang insisted on you being the person in charge. I just called to ask whether you have recovered. If you’re feeling better, you should call Manager Wang and ask him out for a talk again,” Fan Ming gritted his teeth and said.

After Lin Yijun, who was watching TV at home, heard Fan Ming’s words, she no

longer doubted what Lu Chen said last night.

She was about to agree when she suddenly thought of what Lu Chen said to her before heading out today. Thereafter, she changed her mind.

“Huh? Uhm, I just took some medicine and I am resting at home. Let’s talk about it in two days,” Lin Yijun said as she pretended to be surprised.

“Where do you live? I can drop by your house to visit you,” Fan Ming asked, but he was cursing her in his heart.

“There’s no need for that. I’ll be fine after resting for a few days. Plus, you know that my husband doesn’t like you. I’m afraid that he would drive you out, and it would be embarrassing,” Lin Yijun refused.

Fan Ming wanted to continue persuading Lin Yijun, but she had already hung up the phone.

“That b*tch! She must have done that

on purpose. Does she think that the Jun Yue Group would still cooperate with our company if we wait for another two days?" Fan Ming snapped angrily.

"She must have deliberately pretended to be ill. Not to mention she was completely fine yesterday. How could she suddenly become ill today? Obviously, she wanted to take revenge because you have stolen her credit. But if this deal was canceled, she would lose hundreds of thousands in commission. You should call her again with a firmer attitude, so that she would be even more anxious than you," Liu Yanqi sneered.

"Well, that makes sense." Fan Ming nodded and called Lin Yijun again.

"Supervisor Lin, let me tell you this. Manager Wang just said that he will not be cooperating with our company. If you don't hurry to find a way to salvage the situation, you will lose hundreds of thousands in commission. It's up to you to settle this now," Fan Ming said in a deep voice after the call went through.

Lin Yijun frowned. After hearing that, although this morning Lu Chen said that it was fine for her to drag this matter for a few days, she was still worried that Manager Wang would really break the contract.

Would she not lose hundreds of thousands?

After thinking about it, Lin Yijun finally made a decision.

Obviously, her commission was more important than the relationship between Lu Chen and Wang Wei.

“Alright. I will call Manager Wang and talk to him,” Lin Yijun snorted and agreed.

After she was done speaking, she hung up the phone immediately. Although she was still upset with Fan Ming, at least the project was handed back to her, which was better than not getting anything at all.

Seeing that Lin Yijun had hung up again,

Fan Ming snorted coldly at the mobile phone. "B*tch, don't be so proud. One day, I will definitely drive you and your husband out of the company!"

...

Lu Chen did not immediately go to the company. Since the car he bought yesterday was given to Lin Yijun, he planned to buy another one today.

It was much more convenient to travel with a car. At least then he would not have to wait for a ride anymore.

He took a taxi to the Audi automotive service center. When he arrived, five to six beautiful saleswomen suddenly gathered around him.

"Mr. Lu, did you come here to buy another car today? Are you going to buy one for your friends?"

"It's normal for successful people like Mr. Lu to give cars to friends as presents."

“Mr. Lu, which one are you going to buy today?”

Several beautiful women started chatting incessantly around Lu Chen, acting coquettishly as if they were very close to him.

Lu Chen looked at the few beauties, then pushed them away and walked over to the intern salesperson who was reluctant to come over to talk to him.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Seeing Lu Chen walking straight to the intern saleswoman yesterday, the few beautiful women in the back were a little upset. They turned to look at the intern with jealousy in their eyes.

“Mr. Lu...” Han Yun was a nervous and excited. At the moment, she did not know what else to say.

“Do you still have ready stock of the A6? I’ll take one today,” Lu Chen nodded and asked.

“Yes, we do. You’re buying another one?” Han Yun nodded hurriedly.

“Yes, let’s go through the formalities now. There’s no need to show me the car again,” Lu Chen said.

“Okay,” Han Yun said excitedly, and then brought Lu Chen to go through with the procedures.

As the other salespersons watched them leave, they all thumped their chests in regret.

Yesterday, had they not been so judgemental and instead taken the initiative to attend to him, they would not have lost such an important customer.

“Zi Ran, who would have thought that the intern working under you would be so lucky!”

“There’s no use being jealous now. We can only blame ourselves for being so blind back then.”

“Indeed, this is an important lesson for the rest of us. Next time, we shouldn’t look down on any of our guests. Take Mr. Lu for instance, he looks very ordinary. There is nothing special about him except for his good looks. What we didn’t know was that he’s just really low-key.”

“Yeah, perhaps really rich people prefer to maintain a low profile.”

Lu Chen swiped his card, signed the contract, and picked up the car.

The same person picked up two new A6s two days consecutively, even the manager was a little surprised.

“Han, with these two orders, you can already become an official employee ahead of schedule. Take this as an important opportunity to hold onto a big customer like him,” the manager said to an excited Han Yun.

Once Han Yun understood what the manager meant, her face turned bright red. She hesitated for two seconds before she went after Lu Chen.

“Mr. Lu, my name is Han Yun. I would like to thank you for your business these two days.” Lu Chen just got into the taxi when he saw Han Yun coming up to the window.

Looking at Han Yun’s embarrassed expression, Lu Chen smiled and said, “You were willing to come and attend to me yesterday, so naturally I bought the car from you today too.”

Han Yun could not feel any luckier. She

bit her lip and asked, "Mr. Lu, can I get your number? WeChat works fine too."

"Isn't my number on the contract? Just go and take a look." Lu Chen smiled when he knew what Han Yun was thinking.

Seeing that Lu Chen did not want to give her his number, Han Yun was a little disappointed. She had no other option but to take out an ordinary business card and handed it to Lu Chen.

"Mr. Lu, this is my business card. If you want to buy another Audi next time, call me and I will attend to you."

Lu Chen took over the business card and glanced at it. Then, he nodded and started the car engine.

As she could not get Lu Chen's number, Han Yun went back to the manager's office feeling disappointed.

"Manager, I've asked Mr. Lu for his number, but he told me to refer to the contract instead. Could you give me his

number?" Han Yun asked meekly.

"The contract isn't filed yet. You can check it for yourself." The manager smiled. He didn't give you his number because he is not interested in you. It would be useless even if you got his number.

However, he would be glad as long as Han Yun was willing to follow up with him. After all, there were not many rich customers who were as easy to deal with as Lu Chen.

"Thank you, manager." Han Yun was so happy that she picked up the contract on the table and searched for Lu Chen's number.

After Lu Chen left the automotive service center, he went straight to the company.

Seeing the new A6, Xu Jing, who was on duty, recognized Lu Chen's car at first glance.

"Chen, allow me to park your car," Xu

Jing walked over and said.

Lu Chen nodded, then opened the door and got down.

“By the way, I will be heading to General Manager Xia’s office in a moment,” Lu Chen said and walked through the company’s entrance.

The other security guards were surprised to see that Lu Chen drove a brand new A6 to work. A security guard notified Yu Hai through the intercom immediately.

Yu Hai felt very frustrated when he heard that. He was the supervisor of the security department, yet he only came to work on a small motorcycle. It never crossed his mind that a security officer under him could drive an A6. This especially annoyed him.

When he ran out, he saw Xu Jing getting out of Lu Chen’s car after parking it. He shouted angrily, “Xu Jing, you abandoned your assigned tasks to help Lu Chen park his car?! Do you want to

get fired?”

“Isn't parking one of our tasks as security guards?” Xu Jing looked at Yu Hai calmly and asked him back.

“That’s for the company’s management staff or visitors only. Lu Chen is just a security guard, so he doesn’t deserve this privilege!” Yu Hai snapped.

Xu Jing gave Yu Hai a contemptuous look before turning around and walked toward the company building.

“If you’re not going back to work, where are you heading to?” Yu Hai’s body trembled with rage. He had already endured it when Lu Chen ignored him because the latter was on good terms with General Manager Xia.

But you, Xu Jing, a lowly security guard, is disrespecting me, your supervisor. Are you trying to rebel against me?

“I’m going to General Manager Xia’s office,” Xu Jing said nonchalantly.

“You’re rebelling against me, aren’t you? Very well, I will propose to General Manager Xia to fire you!” Yu Hai bellowed angrily and walked toward the building.

At this moment, his phone rang. He took it out and saw that it was General Manager Xia’s secretary who called.

“Supervisor Yu, General Manager Xia wants to see you in his office,” the secretary said and hung up the phone.

Yu Hai frowned slightly. Xu Jing’s going to see General Manager Xia, and now the latter is requesting to see me too. What is going on?

Did General Manager Xia also think that Xu Jing has not been performing and should be fired?

Yu Hai’s thoughts ran wild. He went up to the second floor and saw Fan Ming coming out of his office.

“Director Fan, are you heading out?” Yu Hai asked.

“No, General Manager Xia wants to see me in his office.” Fan Ming shook his head.

“Huh? Did his secretary call you just now?” Yu Hai was surprised.

“General Manager Xia asked you to go to his office too?” Fan Ming asked, stunned.

“Yeah, I’m not sure why General Manager Xia called us to his office. Speaking of which, another security guard had also just gone up to his office.” Yu Hai nodded.

Fan Ming narrowed his eyes and asked, “Did something happen at the security department?”

“No.” Yu Hai shook his head. Suddenly, he thought of something. His expression instantly changed as he said, “Yes, two security guards were taken away by the police yesterday. I still have no idea what they have done.”

Fan Ming was lost in thought when Yu

Hai continued, "Director Fan, do you think that they found out about the 100,000 incident yesterday?"

"Did they check the CCTV footage?" Fan Ming frowned and asked. They had deliberately framed Lu Chen yesterday. If they were found out, he would be dragged into it too.

"No. I deleted the surveillance video immediately yesterday." Yu Hai shook his head.

"Okay, let's go and see General Manager Xia first." Fan Ming nodded.

"By the way, Director Fan, Lu Chen drove an Audi A6 to work today. More importantly, it's brand new, so he must have bought it recently," said Yu Hai out of the blue.

"Hmph! An Audi A6 cost around 500,000. It seems that the boy made a deal with Xia Jun," Fan Ming sneered.

"Not only did he exchange his wife for wealth, this kid even has the guts to

brag about it. What a scumbag,” Yu Hai said with disdain.

“Let him go rampant as he wishes for now. It won’t be long before I win over the new shareholder and force him and his wife out of the company.”

Fan Ming sneered and strode toward Xia Jun’s office.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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When Yu Hai arrived at Xia Jun's office, he naturally closed the door after him. Then, he saw Xia Jun standing in a corner discussing some matters with Xu Jing.

"General Manager Xia."

"General Manager Xia."

Both Fan Ming and Yu Hai greeted Xia Jun.

Xia Jun lifted his head up, took a look at them and then kept quiet.

"May I know why General Manager Xia called for us?" Fan Ming asked.

"I am not the one that called for you two, General Manager Lu did," Xia Jun casually replied.

"General Manager Lu? The new shareholder?" Fan Ming was shocked. For the past few days, he had been trying to get closer to General Manager Lu, the new shareholder. However, since his appearance at the board meeting, he

had never shown up anymore. Fan Ming could not wait to meet him.

All of a sudden, the new shareholder, General Manager Lu, actually called for him today. How could he not be excited?

Yu Hai was also delighted. He did not expect to be called upon by the new shareholder either. Instantly, his mind started racing and thoughts began to form in his head.

Could it be that the new shareholder wants to promote me?

Yu Hai felt that it was very likely as all the other departments had managers or directors whereas the security department only had one supervisor, which was him. Clearly it was something that had to be improved.

Looks like the new shareholder is really planning to expand the company. If so, the security department would require new employees, and there would be a need for a manager and a supervisor for

things to be more structured.

When Xia Jun nodded, Fan Ming and Yu Hai looked at each other. Both of them could see each other's excitement.

Not long after, the door of Xia Jun's office opened.

Yu Hai and Fan Ming immediately walked forward.

However, when they noticed that Lu Chen was the one that walked in, both of them frowned deeply.

With a solemn look on his face, Yu Hai scolded. "Lu Chen, why are you not doing your job, and why are you here in General Manager Xia's office instead?"

Fan Ming looked at Lu Chen in disdain before turning toward Xia Jun and said, "General Manager Xia, I think that an employee like Lu Chen who refuses to abide by the regulations of the company should be fired right away. That way, he would be an example to the rest of the employees so that the rest of them

would understand how disciplined our company is.”

Xia Jun let out a wicked grin. The main reason that Fan Ming and Yu Hai were called upon today was due to the fact that the police had investigated the matter and found that both of them were the culprits who slandered and defamed Lin Yijun.

Upon hearing that the both of them were responsible for defaming his wife with ill intentions, he was extremely furious. Thus, he called Xia Jun to summon them here.

Xia Jun was just a small follower of Lu Chen, yet Fan Ming was requesting for Xia Jun to fire Lu Chen. Wasn't that a big joke?

Xia Jun's position in the company and the thirty percent of his shares in Dong Jia Electronics were all dependent on Lu Chen's decisions. In comparison, who the hell was Fan Ming?

Yu Hai also agreed and said, “Yes,

General Manager Xia, I also agree that Lu Chen should be fired. The new shareholder, General Manager Lu, is going to be here any minute, yet he still completely disregards the regulations of the company. That would certainly result in the discontent of General Manager Lu.”

“Are you all done? If so, shut up.” Lu Chen casually stared at the both of them before turning around and walking toward Xia Jun.

Yu Hai and Fan Ming were once again neglected by Lu Chen, causing their faces to distort in anger, but since Xia Jun had kept quiet, they were in no position to react otherwise.

Xu Jing greeted Lu Chen, “Lu Chen.”

“Hi.” Lu Chen nodded in acknowledgement. Then he casually sat down at Xia Jun’s usual seat.

Upon seeing this, Fan Ming snapped. “Lu Chen, who the hell do you think you are? You actually dare to take General

Manager Xia's seat? Are you trying to rebel against him?"

Lu Chen grabbed an ashtray on the table and threw it at Fan Ming. He angrily shouted, "Then who the f*ck do you think you are?"

Lu Chen had tolerated Fan Ming for a very long time. Lu Chen tolerated the fact that he had publicly taken credit for Lin Yijun's work. He also tolerated him when he was set up and framed.

However, he could no longer tolerate the fact that Fan Ming actually defamed his wife with ill intentions behind their back.

"You! How dare you be so presumptuous in front of General Manager Xia!" Fan Ming yelled in extreme pain as the ashtray smashed onto his chest. Tears were bursting out of his eyes.

Yu Hai angrily shouted and without hesitation he walked forward and threw a punch at Lu Chen.

The new shareholder was going to be here any minute and Fan Ming was definitely going to be put in an important position. As such, he knew that he had to rely on Fan Ming's help in the future, so naturally now was a good time to step forward and help him out.

Upon seeing Yu Hai taking action, Lu Chen became even more furious. He instantly stood up and threw an uppercut that was much faster than Yu Hai's punch. The uppercut smashed Yu Hai right in the face.

Yu Hai stumbled and before he could react, Lu Chen leaped onto the office table and flipped him over with a hard kick.

Lu Chen had tolerated all these nonsense for far too long.

These dumb*sses have been provoking me far too many times. Yesterday, he even tried to frame me.

At first, Lu Chen planned to slowly mess with Fan Ming, but what he did not

expect was for them to actually defame Lin Yijun behind her back.

Lu Chen could not suppress his anger anymore. He had to release all his anger today.

Fan Ming was stunned when he saw Lu Chen sitting on Yu Hai and beating him up so ferociously.

Fan Ming solemnly said, "General Manager Xia, General Manager Lu is going to be here any minute. Are you going to allow Lu Chen to mess around in your office?"

Xia Jun kept quiet and only let out a slight smile as he was in no position to speak up.

Upon seeing Xia Jun turning a blind eye to this, Fan Ming felt pained and said, "General Manager Xia, I did not expect you, the second largest shareholder of this company, to be fiddled around by a security guard. You have really let me down!"

Xia Jun raised his eyebrows as Fan Ming continued, "General Manager Xia, you are being bribed by a security guard and controlled by him. You have to give me an explanation today, otherwise when General Manager Lu arrives, I will resign right away!"

Xia Jun sneered. He did not expect Fan Ming to be such an idiot.

Did he think that the company would not be able to operate without him?

After all, the only advantage you had was the fact that you had a lot of the clients' details with you. However, don't you know that all that information is also backed up in the company database?

Lu Chen eventually let out all his steam. He got up and patted his hands together before returning back to the Chairman's seat.

Fan Ming helped Yu Hai up. By then, Yu Hai's face was covered with bruises and his face was swollen all over; proof that

Lu Chen really had punched him hard.

“Lu Chen, you are going to regret this!”
Yu Hai wiped the blood off the corner of his lips as he gave a death glare at Lu Chen.

After being humiliated by Lu Chen today, the hatred between them grew enormously. Yu Hai felt that if he did not take revenge, he would never be able to regain his reputation in the company.

Lu Chen mocked and laughed. “Oh really? I will be waiting for the day that you make me regret then.”

Fan Ming angrily proclaimed. “Lu Chen, aren't you afraid that if I report you to the police, you would be arrested for assault? Aren't you afraid that you would be faced with all the problems?”

Lu Chen shrugged and laughed. “Up to you. I will be waiting for your court summons back here at the office.”

Fan Ming was so mad that he felt like throwing up blood. He angrily said, “Y-

You! Fine, Lu Chen, you are very brave. The new shareholder is coming by soon and I will see if you still can be as arrogant as you are now!”

Yu Hai also sarcastically said, “That's right. If you have the guts then you better f*cking remain in that seat and show off your performance to the new shareholder.”

Upon hearing what they said, Lu Chen could not help but burst into laughter.

He leaned back in his chair and placed his legs on top of the office table. He jeered at them and said, “Treating you both as my nemesis was the biggest mistake in my entire life. If I knew that both of you were such idiots, I would have abolished both of you a long time ago.”

He then looked at Fan Ming and said, “I believe you asked General Manager Xia for an explanation right? Listen up then, I am going to give you a good explanation: I am the f*cking new shareholder, General Manager Lu!”

Chapter 38 God Damn it! I Am your New Shareholder!



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“What? You are telling me you are the new shareholder? Lu Chen, are you kidding me?!”

Upon hearing what Lu Chen said, Fan Ming could not help but burst into laughter as if he had just heard the funniest joke ever.

Among the entire company’s staff, he had a much deeper understanding of Lu Chen than anyone else.

Back then, he had to beg everyone he knew to borrow 300,000 to pay his daughter’s medical bills. Not only that, he even had to turn a blind eye to his wife cheating on him with Xia Jun in order to attain the power he had in the company as well as the promotion of Lin Yijun.

Yet, he now had the audacity to arrogantly proclaim that he was the new shareholder. It was such an idiotic move.

Yu Hai sarcastically said, “Lu Chen, are you not ashamed? If you are the f*cking

new shareholder, then I am Tycoon Lu.”

Xia Jun chimed in at the right moment and said, “He is in fact the new shareholder of our company. Back then, Young Master Lu spent a billion and bought seventy percent of the company’s shares. The only reason that Young Master Lu isn’t the chairman is purely because he does not feel like doing so.”

What Xia Jun said sent a shock down Fan Ming and Yu Hai’s spine. They were instantly dumbfounded.

Fan Ming refused to believe that this was the truth and said, “General Manager Xia, are you kidding me? This poor fool still owes a few hundred thousand in medical bills that was spent to cure his daughter’s illness. How could he possibly be the new shareholder of the company?”

He could not accept the fact that the poor loser that he had been targeting all this while had all of a sudden transformed into the big shot that he

wanted to suck up to with much anticipation.

If that was the truth, it would drive him mad.

“Not only is Young Master Lu the new shareholder of the company, he is also the actual owner of Jun Yue Group. Even Tycoon Lu is only Young Master Lu’s butler. Otherwise, did you think that Supervisor Lin would be able to get the Jinlong Lake Villa Area project? Do you also know why Manager Wang Wei didn't give a sh*t when you shamelessly took credit for Supervisor Lin’s work? That is because Supervisor Lin is his boss’s daughter-in-law. So, who the hell do you think you are?” Xia Jun taunted.

What?

Fan Ming and Yu Hai were mind-blown. They stared at Lu Chen who had his legs on the office table in disbelief.

H-He is actually the owner of Jun Yue Group? Tycoon Lu is only his butler?!

Oh my god, why did things turn out like this?

How could there be such bizarre situations in this world?

Xu Jing also gasped in shock.

He had always known that Lu Chen's identity was a lot more powerful than it seemed.

However he had not expected Lu Chen to have such a strong background and was actually the owner of Jun Yue Group.

This was someone who was much more powerful than Tycoon Lu!

"Alright, now is my turn to settle things with you two b*stards."

Lu Chen took out a cigarette and lit it. He then slowly said, "Both of you had constantly been provoking me since the start. However, you all were weaklings in my eyes so I could not be bothered. Then, the both of you set me up and

framed me yesterday which I could temporarily tolerate. Even when you, Fan Ming, stole credit from my wife publicly yesterday, I could still put that aside. However, you all f*cking defamed my wife behind her back! That I cannot tolerate!”

Lu Chen could not control himself and threw the ashtray at Fan Ming once again.

Fan Ming shuddered but did not dare to dodge it. He allowed the ashtray to smash onto his face.

“G-General Manager Lu, I am sorry. All of this is none of my business. I was ordered by Fan Ming to do so. He was the one that asked me to set you up and frame you. He was also the one that asked me to spread rumours to defame Supervisor Lin’s reputation. If you want to look for someone to blame, blame him! I am innocent!” Yu Hai’s legs trembled and he quickly came up with the excuse.

Even Tycoon Lu was only the butler for

Lu Chen. I wouldn't dare to offend him. Lu Chen has such a powerful identity and if I offend him, not only would I be fired from the company, I believe I would no longer be able to survive anywhere else within Chongqing.

Thus, he had no choice but to rat Fan Ming out.

Fan Ming was merely a director and was nothing compared to Lu Chen.

Lu Chen was the real deal here.

Fan Ming snorted and said, "So what if you are the new shareholder? So what if you have a powerful identity? Not like you could kill me."

Since things had turned out this way and there was already bad blood among them, Fan Ming also could not be bothered anymore since there was also no possibility of reconciliation.

At most, I would just resign and leave.

"There is nothing much I can do.

However, you will have to pay the price for defaming my wife. Thus, I have two ways to torture you and make you yearn to be dead instead.”

“The first option is that I could set you up for a life sentence in prison. The second option would be to let my henchmen have a go at you.”

“I am sure you have heard of the Three Marquises of the Water Margin, the rulers of the Sandy Area. They have a few murders to their names.” Lu Chen sneered.

The Three Marquises of the Water Margin!

Upon hearing their names, Yu Hai’s legs turned to jelly and he almost kneeled down on the ground.

Those were actual big shots that dared to really murder people!

The three of them controlled all the underground forces in the Sandy Area. They were ruthless and fearless people.

For anyone who landed in their hands, even if they could walk out alive, they would at the very least be incapacitated.

“Lu Chen, Mr. Lu, General Manager Lu, I am sorry. I am really sorry! Everything that I did was per Fan Ming’s instructions and it has nothing to do with me. Please let me go!” Yu Hai begged and pleaded. Even if he was a security guard that had risen to the ranks of Supervisor, he still could only kneel down and beg for forgiveness in front of ruthless people like the Three Marquises of the Water Margin.

He was truly afraid.

There was no way he could leave in one piece when he pissed off someone powerful like Lu Chen, even if he chose to leave without claiming his salary and forfeiting his deposit.

Fan Ming’s face turned pale. Both methods that Lu Chen brought up were able to land him in hot water and put him in situations worse than death.

For somebody of Lu Chen's status, he was certain that Lu Chen could actually use such methods on him.

He still had a son and a daughter back home. Both of them had just started attending primary school. If something happened to him, both his son and daughter were probably done for as well.

With a loud bang, Fan Ming's legs gave way and he fell to the ground, kneeling.

"G-General Manager Lu, I am sorry. I should not have constantly provoked you. Even more so, I shouldn't have defamed and maliciously slandered Supervisor Lin. Please give me one more chance."

Fan Ming lowered his head and it was only then that he realized Lu Chen had never treated him as a worthy opponent.

In fact, if I had not taken advantage of Lu Chen's kindness and continued to provoke him or defamed Lin Yijun, he

would not have even looked me in the eye.

I would not have pissed him off as well.

Upon seeing Fan Ming kneel down, Yu Hai also kneeled down with a loud bang. "Lu Chen, I am truly sorry. Please give me one more chance!"

Lu Chen stared coldly at Fan Ming and Yu Hai. Just as he was about to speak, his phone rang.

He saw that the caller was Lu Zhong, so he picked up the phone first.

"Uncle Zhong, what's up?" he asked.

Lu Zhong said, "Little Master, come over to Jun Yue Hotel. I have something important to tell you."

"Alright, I will head over soon." Lu Chen nodded despite the uncertainty he felt.

He could tell that something was about to happen from Lu Zhong's tone.

Lu Chen pocketed his phone and then looked at Fan Ming and Yu Hai before he coldly said, "If you all want me to give you all a chance, then you two each wear a dog collar and kneel down in front of the entrance of the company for two days. Choose what to write on the dog tag wisely. If you all can do that, I will let this thing go."

Then he looked at Xia Jun and said, "From today onward, there would be an addition of a managerial post in the security guard department. Xu Jing will be the one taking over that post. Lin Yijun from the sales department will be promoted to Director of Sales. As for Fan Ming and Yu Hai, if their performance for the next two days is acceptable, Yu Hai will return to being a guard, while Fan Ming will be demoted to Assistant Director. Of course if they are not willing to stay, they can get lost."

Lu Chen then left Xia Jun's office.

Lu Zhong sounded anxious and also a little helpless just now. He had to rush over right away and take a look at what

Chapter 39 Both Fan Ming and Yu Hai Kneeled Down

was going on.



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Xu Jing was a little shocked and also rather touched.

He had not expected Lu Chen to set up a managerial post just for him.

He had the irresistible impulse to die with valor for his best friend.

On the other hand, Lin Yijun, who had just finished a discussion with Wang Wei, had returned to the office. When she saw Fan Ming and Yu Hai kneeling in front of the entrance of the company with dog tags hanging from the collars on their necks, she was shocked and quickly covered her agape mouth. As such, she did not even realize the fact that her car had almost knocked into a security guard.

Xu Jing faced the security guard that was almost knocked down by Lin Yijun and said, "What are you looking at? Get over there and help Director Lin to park her car."

The security guard finally reacted and quickly walked over to Lin Yijun's car. He

bent down at the window and respectfully said, "Director Lin, let me park the car for you."

"Ah? What did you address me as?" Lin Yijun was stunned. I am just an ordinary supervisor, since when did I become a director?

The security guard said with certainty, "Director Lin."

Lin Yijun became even more confused.

Xu Jing walked over and with a smile he said, "Director Lin, I believe you don't know yet but half an hour ago, the new shareholder, General Manager Lu, promoted you to Director of Sales."

Xia Jun had announced previously that Lin Yijun was not to be notified about the fact that Lu Chen was the new shareholder. Xu Jing could not understand why, but Xia Jun had said that it was Lu Chen's orders, so he dared not speak about Lu Chen's identity. Not even in front of Lin Yijun.

Lin Yijun got down from the car and gave a confused look at Xu Jing. "I... Why don't I know about this?"

"Director Lin, it's true. Manager Xu has also been promoted by the new shareholder as Manager of the security guard department. If you still don't believe me, you can go and ask the two of them." The security guard then pointed at Fan Ming and Yu Hai who were kneeling at the side with their heads down. Then, the security guard got into Lin Yijun's car.

Lin Yijun was confused and she walked toward Fan Ming and Yu Hai. Then she saw there was something written on their dog tags: 'I am an animal, not a human being. I should not have defamed Director Lin Yijun. I hereby beg for her forgiveness.'

Lin Yijun saw the writing on the dog tag and was furious. "Director Fan, were you really the one that defamed me behind my back?"

Fan Ming, who was kneeling down on

the ground, trembled. He was extremely unwilling to yield but without a choice he could only plead and say, "Director Lin, I am sorry. I was blinded back then. As colleagues, I hope that you will forgive me this time."

Lin Yijun took a deep breath and then turned to face Yu Hai. "Supervisor Yu, how about you? I don't recall offending you, so why do you have to maliciously slander me?"

Yu Hai shuddered and replied, "Director Lin, I-I am sorry. I made a mistake. We are kneeling down here today to repent and beg for your forgiveness. Please forgive us this time, I beg you!"

Upon thinking of Lu Chen's terrifying identity and the horrific consequences if he could not gain Lin Yijun's forgiveness, Yu Hai was overwhelmed by terror and almost burst out in tears.

Lin Yijun took a deep breath. She suppressed the anger boiling within and asked, "Who forced you all to kneel down here?"

"It's General Manager Lu, the new shareholder." Yu Hai thought of what Xia Jun said before so he quickly changed his words and referred to Lu Chen as General Manager Lu.

"Continue to kneel here." Lin Yijun snorted and turned her back against them before walking toward the office building.

For the past few days, she had been hurt by the rumours and it was not going to be that easy to appease her.

After Lin Yijun left, Fan Ming and Yu Hai heaved a sigh of relief.

Anyway, Lu Chen had only asked them to kneel there for two days and they believed that two days later, Lin Yijun's anger would have subsided.

When Lin Yijun returned to the sales department, she saw that General Manager Xia's secretary had been waiting for her at his desk.

The secretary smiled and said, "Director

Lin, you are back. How's things going with the Jinlong Lake Villa project?"

Lin Yijun said, "Things are going well. The product will be delivered next month, and everything will be settled over two deliveries."

"As expected, Director Lin's capability is exceptional. Oh right, General Manager Lu, the new shareholder, heard about the fact that you got the Jinlong Lake Villa project and promoted you to Director of Sales. This is the letter of appointment." The secretary then took out the letter of appointment from her folder and passed it over to Lin Yijun.

"I would like to thank General Manager Lu for this opportunity," Lin Yijun said while suppressing her excitement.

The secretary smiled. General Manager Lu is your husband. I have no idea what his plan is. He bought over the company yet refused to tell his wife about it.

Liu Yanqi and the rest stared at Lin Yijun with a jealous look on their face.

Although they felt unhappy about it, they had no choice but to suck it in.

After all, even Fan Ming and Yu Hai ended up having to kneel at the entrance of the company as an apology. Who else would dare to talk nonsense in front of Lin Yijun?

That would be equivalent to seeking death.

Furthermore, they could tell by then that the rumours of Lin Yijun having had a scandalous relationship with Xia Jun were all fake.

Instead, if anyone said that Lin Yijun had a scandalous relationship with the new shareholder, nobody else would suspect otherwise.

Otherwise, why would the new shareholder be so mad and not only force Fan Ming and Yu Hai to kneel at the entrance to repent but also directly promote Lin Yijun to be the director?

“Congratulations, Director Lin.”

The other salespeople in the office came up and congratulated Lin Yijun.

Lin Yijun nodded and said, "Thank you. I hope that everyone will work together and bring in more sales to earn more money."

Despite the jealousy in her heart, Liu Yanqi still walked up and said, "Director Lin, I am sorry, I should not have talked about you like that yesterday."

Lin Yijun looked at Liu Yanqi. Although she still held some anger and resentment in her heart, she thought about it and finally shook her head. She then said, "It's okay. Let bygones be bygones. Focus on working hard in the future."

Anyway, Fan Ming and Yu Hai had already kneeled down to repent, so the resentment and anger in her heart were subsiding. She had no plans to hold this incident against Liu Yanqi.

Liu Yanqi proposed a suggestion and said, "Thank you, Director Lin. Oh right,

Director Lin, in order to celebrate your promotion today, let me treat you and everyone else in the department to a karaoke session at Royal KTV.”

She knew that Fan Ming was not going to be a person to rely on anymore as she heard that even if he managed to stay, he would only be able to remain as Assistant Director.

Although Liu Yanqi was still unhappy that Lin Yijun had become her superior, but in order to be promoted to Supervisor, her mentality had also changed.

She wanted to take this opportunity to resolve all the bad blood between them and even try to become friends with Lin Yijun.

She had also come to the realization that if she wanted to be promoted within the company, she needed to flatter Lin Yijun.

Lin Yijun managed to be promoted twice in a span of a few days. She even

managed to take over Fan Ming's position as Director of Sales.

It was obvious that Lin Yijun had a strong backer.

"That is a good idea but I will be the one treating you all. We can go for a meal first before heading over." Lin Yijun nodded. She had always wanted to treat everyone to a meal when she got promoted to supervisor. However, back then Fan Ming asked her to follow up on the Jinlong Lake Villa project and she had no time.

Today would be a great opportunity to do so.

Upon hearing that Lin Yijun was going to be treating them, everyone cheered in celebration.

On Lu Chen's end, he had just arrived at Jun Yue Hotel and took a seat opposite Lu Zhong.

"Little Master, the Master sold off all his businesses in Beijing and put all the

money in this international banking card. From today onward, the Lu Family will cease to exist in Beijing,” Lu Zhong said as he took out a Diamond Card and passed it to Lu Chen.

“What did you say?”

Lu Chen was startled and stared at Lu Zhong.



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