

First Love 136

Chapter 136 Who are you if you want to control me

Lizhen didn't say anything. She just slowly cleaned up the place and organized things in the office.

At this time, colleagues nearby were talking quietly to each other. They spoke in very low voices. Lizhen suddenly had an idea and pretended to go to the tea room to pour tea and leave for a while. However, she did not go directly to the tea room. Instead, she secretly stood a little closer to the office where she could hear their conversation.

"Who is that person who just came? He didn't know the difference between life and death by talking back to A'man. He started to argue with her as soon as he came. She will suffer the consequences in the future," a colleague began to say.

"But A'man went too far. She insulted her just because she was from the countryside." The person sitting next to her answered her.

"This is not the only time she has gone too far. You haven't seen anything more extreme. I'm used to it. It's not surprising."

"Sigh, be careful, walls may have ears, don't meddle in other people's business, just do your own job well"

"You have finished your work, right? I'll ask the team leader to add some more tasks for you to do later." At this time, a particularly loud voice was heard, several dozen decibels louder than the original two voices, and it could be used in a sharp tone to blame the two of them.

"A dog taking advantage of the power of his master" "I told you to mind your own business." At this time, the colleagues who were chatting suddenly fell silent. The office was filled with silence, and only the sound of typing on the keyboard could be heard.

At this time, Lizhen realized that there would be no gain from listening any further, so she poured some tea and returned to her office.

At this time, the sound of leather shoes knocking on the floor came from the door of the office. The voice was a little hurried, and it sounded a little arrogant and arrogant, which made people scared. As the sound of leather shoes knocking on the floor got closer, a voice came in; "Cheng Lizhen, come to my office" Aman came back.

"Okay." Lizhen immediately walked towards A'man's office. When she arrived at A'man's office, Lizhen politely knocked on the door of her office.

"Come in." Lizhen walked into Aman's office and saw a photo frame on her desk. The photo frame was facing Aman herself. Lizhen couldn't see who the photo was. There was also a small flowerpot next to it, with a small cactus planted in it. Lizhen looked at the cactus on the table. She thought that cacti were generally liked by young people, most of whom were unmarried young people. It usually showed that they didn't have a boyfriend yet. Aman looked to be in her early 40s. Could it be that she was still unmarried at such an old age?

A'man looked up at Lizhen with contempt, as if he wanted to see through her heart, and then warned her in a condescending tone,

"Go and print 20 copies of each of these materials. They will be used in the meeting this afternoon. These are our accounting secrets and you will not disclose them to anyone."

Lizhen took the materials and looked at them. There were more than 20 sheets. She had to print 400 copies of each sheet. She had to print more than sheets just from this stack of materials, and she had to finish printing them this morning. This was obviously going to be a small setback for her. It was also said to be confidential, so she was afraid that there must be something fishy in it, so she had to be extra careful.

Lizhen took the materials very carefully, counted them, and looked through each one carefully. She wanted to prevent Aman from framing her.

"Is there a problem? Can you complete the task? If you can't, I will send someone to assist you," A'man asked Lizhen with a suspicious look.

"No need, I can complete the task." Lizhen thought, "I'm still worried about the people you sent. Who knows if you didn't really send someone to help me, or if you have other purposes."

After saying this, Lizhen picked up the materials and immediately left Aman's office.

Lizhen's guess was correct. Aman definitely wanted to use the printed materials to frame Lizhen. First, he wanted to give Lizhen a warning to drive her away. Then, he wanted to test Lizhen's work ability to see how she completed the task this time.

Lizhen came to the printing room, she looked around, she looked to see if there was any surveillance in the printing room, she looked and it seemed that there was no surveillance, she immediately picked up the phone and sent a message to Hongliang, "I expected it right, they have started to act, I need your help, I am in the printing room now, there is no surveillance here, you send someone to follow me quietly this morning, they must be up to something."

After sending the message, Lizhen started working. For her, such a small thing as printing was not difficult. As a top student in the school, printing was just a piece of cake. Not only could she type, but she was also very skilled at it, and she typed quickly and well.

Ever since Lizhen left his office and went to the finance team, he had been restless the whole morning. He was very worried about her situation. The team leader, Aman, was notoriously tricky and difficult to serve in their company, and was ruthless in his actions.

Her uncle is the largest shareholder besides Hongliang. She was indeed sent by her uncle to the financial team to monitor Hongliang. So she doesn't listen to anyone else in the company. She only listens to Hongliang. She doesn't take anyone else seriously. Sometimes Hongliang is helpless with her.

Hongliang wanted to go see Lizhen, but his assistant Xiao Wang advised him that now was not the time for Hongliang to show up. If he went to see Lizhen now, it would alert the enemy. When Hongliang was thinking about whether Lizhen would be troubled by Aman, Lizhen's message came. As soon as Hongliang saw Lizhen's message, he immediately ordered Xiao Wang to send more people to track and protect Lizhen.

"Yes, Chairman. I will send someone to protect Miss Lizhen immediately."

Humph, let me see what tricks you have to use. If I catch you, I can easily kick you out of the company.