

## First Love 137

### Chapter 137 Putting the blame on

While copying the materials, Lizhen checked each document very carefully and every link of the copier to make sure there were no mistakes. She also looked at her phone and waited for Hongliang to reply to her message.

The message on the phone finally came. Hongliang told her to do as Aman said and not to say anything to her. She should just concentrate on printing the materials as if nothing had happened. He asked her not to alert the enemy and he would protect her secretly.

"Do you want me to send more people to help you print the materials?"

"No, just monitor Aman and don't do anything."

When Lizhen saw the message from Hongliang, she felt relieved and she started printing the materials diligently.

Lizhen is an excellent student in college with excellent character and academic performance. In addition, Lizhen is an active and studious person in school. She not only completed the required university courses with excellent results, but also obtained various skill certificates. Printing documents and materials is a piece of cake for her. Before the end of get off work, Lizhen has printed out the materials neatly and beautifully and handed them over to Aman.

"You had so many materials, and you didn't ask anyone else for help. You completed it all by yourself." When A'man saw Lizhen put the printed materials in front of her, she was very surprised and a little bit unbelieving.

At this moment, she couldn't help but recall that she also had a meeting last week. In the morning, the company told her that she would be participating in a championship in the afternoon and that several materials must be completed this morning.

The materials had to be seen this morning. In order to complete the company's urgent task, Aman sent four employees to print them. As a result, only half of the materials were printed after a whole morning.

At lunch time, when A'man asked a few people for materials, they said they had only finished half of it.

At this time, Aman was anxious. She had not printed the materials in the morning and had not seen the numbers of the materials when bidding. Any bidding by her company would delay the company's important bidding.

"You must get the materials ready before work this morning and this afternoon. Otherwise you will not be able to have lunch today, and the wages of all the employees in your group will be deducted." Aman was really anxious this time. If their company lost the order and did not win the bid, they would not be able to complete their task this year.

Moreover, the materials they printed that day were less than one-third of what Lizhen printed today.

A'man wanted to make things difficult for Lizhen today, and to give her a warning on her first day at work, but everything she had planned went down the drain. A'man thought, I underestimated her, this person is really capable, it seems that I have to work harder to get rid of her.

After get off work in the afternoon, Hongliang asked Lizhen to go out for dinner, saying that it was her first day at work and he would treat her. "It's only one day, my daughter is still so young, Lizhen is a little worried, I have to rush home early."

Hongliang thought about it and realized that the child was still so young, and Lizhen was the mother, so she must want to go back early.

"Then I'll take you back."

"No, I'd better take a taxi back. If you come to pick me up in such a high-profile manner, it will definitely attract their attention. It will be more difficult for me to carry out my future work." Lizhen insisted that Hongliang not pick her up.

"No, then you wait for me at the bus stop, I'll be there soon."

"No, this is the city center and it's convenient for me to take a taxi."

"No, you must wait there for me to take you back. If you don't come, I will wait for you there until you get on the bus." Hongliang disagreed and insisted on taking Lizhen home. Lizhen couldn't persuade Hongliang, so she had to compromise.

"Are you tired? I told you to work in my office and I could assign you some easier tasks to do, but you insisted on going to that tigress. Look, today is your first day and she's trying to trip you up and make things difficult for you." As soon as Hongliang got in the car, he asked Lizhen about her work day.

While driving, Hongliang looked at the tired Lizhen with heartache.

"It's okay, I can still handle it. You helped me, so I should do something for you here. Otherwise, I would feel bad." Lizhen answered Hongliang while looking at the road ahead.

"Don't feel burdened when you work for me. I am willing to help you through this difficult time."

"I know you are helping me, so it is only right for me to help you solve some practical problems in my own way." Lizhen's answer was so emotional and reasonable that Hongliang could not refute it.

"Okay, I can't argue with you, and what you say is always reasonable, so I'll do as you say. But after this matter is over, you still have to come back to my office to work."

"Okay." Soon they arrived at the villa where Lizhen lived. Hongliang wanted to send Lizhen home, but Lizhen disagreed.

"Go home quickly after get off work. Tingting is waiting for you at home. Besides, Tingting is pregnant now. You should spend more time with her."

"Okay, I'll pick you up tomorrow when you go to work." Hongliang did not get out of the car. The driver waited for Lizhen to get off and drove away.

Lizhen had been working peacefully for a few days, but she didn't realize that she had been at work for more than a month. Since she had something to do, her mood gradually improved. She felt particularly fulfilled every day and felt that she was being useful again. Slowly, a long-lost smile appeared on her face. Hongliang was relieved at this time. He was afraid that she would sink into the quagmire of marriage and become depressed. Now Hongliang finally felt relieved.

Lizhen worked peacefully for a few days, but a week later, something unbelievable and strange happened in Hongliang's company, which almost brought Hongliang's company to the brink of bankruptcy.