

First Love 141

Chapter 141: Eradicating the Cancer

Xiaomai immediately ran to call the financial team leader Aman. She walked very fast and hurriedly. She wanted to tell Aman as soon as possible that their affairs might be exposed, and the chairman already knew about it, so she should be mentally prepared.

Then the chairman notified A'man to go to the office. The chairman wanted to find her about something, but her heart was beating fast. If Amon was exposed and Aman gave her away, she would not be able to escape the responsibility.

Xiaomai hurried to Amon's office. She secretly observed that the people working outside were all working seriously with their heads down.

At this moment, he forgot about Lizhen who had just returned from the corner of the office area. She had already quietly seen everything that had just happened.

She came to Aman's office and quietly closed the door immediately, then she hurried to Aman's desk; "Team Leader Amon, something bad has happened, the chairman wants you to go, maybe they found out something, you have to be prepared, the chairman has notified you to go to his office immediately"

"It's impossible. Our plan was so thorough, yet they discovered it so quickly." Aman didn't quite believe it and answered Xiaomai calmly.

"Didn't Cheng Lizhen go there just now? Did they find out anything about the situation? I might go there to ask about the situation as well." A'man was still very confident that his masterpiece was flawless.

"Hey, you are so calm. I hope so. You can go to the chairman's office soon." Seeing Aman so calm, Xiaomai felt a little relieved.

Xiaomai and Aman went to the chairman's office one after another.

Aman came to the chairman's office and knocked on the door politely.

"Come in," the chairman's voice came from his office.

Amon walked to the chairman's desk and sat down as if nothing had happened. "Chairman, you called me." In her eyes, she thought she was also a shareholder, but she had fewer shares than the chairman.

"How did your group's self-inspection go yesterday? Did you find any problems?" The chairman asked about the situation while observing Aman's changes.

"Everyone else's computer has been checked, but there is still a small number of computers that have not been checked. Oh, by the way, it seems that the computer of the new Cheng Lizhen has not been checked yet. I will ask them all to check it." A'man is so smart. She checked Lizhen's computer last. She thought that by doing this, others would not suspect that I would put the blame on Lizhen. She had no purpose and it had nothing to do with her.

"Our bidding data is in your financial group. You are the person in charge and should know the changes in Aman.

"The materials are all here with me, but" she thought for a while, touched her head and continued; "Oh, that day I gave the materials to Cheng Lizhen, who was new to our group, to print, and they haven't passed through anyone else's hands since then." It seemed that she suddenly remembered this matter, as if she had no purpose.

"Oh, have you checked Cheng Lizhen's computer?" the chairman asked her deliberately.

"Not yet" A'man shook his head without hesitation.

"Why?" The chairman deliberately guided her to see how she would perform.

"Oh, I haven't checked the computer of the new Cheng Lizhen yet. I'll go back and ask them to take a look." Amon was still very calm and composed. She thought that we had made several false accounts before and you didn't find out. This time I made it more covert and you will not be able to find it.

At this time, Assistant Wang came out of the room and handed a receipt printed out from the bank to the chairman. The chairman looked at Aman and said, "Look at this account, whose account does this belong to?" Assistant Wang took the receipt and handed it to Aman.

At this time, Aman took the bill as if nothing had happened, but when Aman saw the string of numbers and figures clearly, her face immediately became hot, then turned from blue to white, and the hand holding the bill was shaking a little.

"This, this I don't know." Aman spoke a little flustered at this time.

"It's written so clearly that it's Hongda Company, and this account was called from Hongda Company. You are familiar with this account, right? You wouldn't say you don't know who it belongs to," the chairman sternly questioned Aman.

When "I" saw this familiar number, Aman was choked and couldn't speak anymore.

"Why did you do this? Why did you treat Cheng Lizhen like this? Why did you frame her? She has no grudge against you. She just came here and has never offended you. Do you think she is easy to bully because she just arrived?" The chairman asked Aman sternly.

"I saw that she was prettier than me, she was nosy, she talked back to me when she first came and she didn't take me seriously at all" Aman suddenly became emotional, he wanted to use these reasons to convince the chairman that she framed Lizhen for this reason.

"Just because of this reason, you can disregard the interests of the company and sell out the company's secrets. Your uncle trusts you so much. If we tell your uncle about what you did, would he dare to trust you and employ you? Can you still do what you want here? How much loss have you caused to the company this time? Our company was almost destroyed by you." The chairman had the same cold expression as usual, stern eyebrows and eyes, sharp thin lips, but in his deep and dark eyes, there was a terrifying storm.

"Don't tell my uncle. If you tell him, he will kick me out. I will return all the money they gave me." Aman no longer had the leisurely and complacent sense of superiority she had just now. She was trembling all over and collapsed in the chair like a deflated ball.

"It's easy for you to say that. Just return all the stolen money you received. The stolen money they gave you this time is less than one tenth of our loss. Now there are only two options before you. One is that you compensate for two tenths of the loss and you will be fired from the company. The other is that you pay the loss to the police station." The chairman thought this was a good idea. This time he just got rid of this black ant who didn't take everyone seriously.

It turned out that Aman's uncle took advantage of his large number of shares and demanded that the foreman of the company's financial group must be someone he selected, so Aman never took other people seriously.

Finally, Aman had no choice but to leave the company and pay compensation.

Li Zhen finally cleared her name, gained trust, and became a senior executive in the financial group. But just when one wave of grievances had subsided, another wave of grievances quietly hit her...