

First Love 9

Chapter 9 What happened to the Chairman?

Lizhen came here as a graduate student from a prestigious 985 university. In that era, she was known as Aunt Xiang wherever she went. She began to look down on high school students like Wang Kun, with particular contempt and disdain.

But since she witnessed Wang Kun's heart-wrenching experience that night, she felt particularly sympathetic towards his situation.

Although Lizhen is a woman, she has a chivalrous heart. She decides to use the knowledge and enthusiasm she has learned to help Wang Kun get out of his sad situation, help him review his lessons, and strive to be admitted to a correspondence university and get a diploma.

If you want to succeed, you have to work hard and make efforts. With the help and encouragement of Lizhen, Wang Kun worked and studied seriously and diligently.

In order to save time, he only slept for a few hours every night. He only wrote one letter home in more than half a year. Apart from working, he read books every day.

Seeing how hardworking Wang Kun is, Lizhen likes and admires Wang Kun from the bottom of her heart. He is a man of few words and works silently. She feels that her vision is not wrong. Wang Kun is a young man with potential and ambition. He will definitely make a career with hard work. He is a potential stock and he will definitely succeed.

With goals and ambitions, the two young people, Wang Kun and Li Zhen, are working hard towards their goals.

In addition to helping Wang Kun review, Lizhen, under Wang Kun's influence, often stayed up late to do her work ahead of others. She did an outstanding job on all the projects and received commendations from her superiors.

After half a year of hard work, Wang Kun took exams one after another and had completed half of the courses.

Because of her outstanding work, Lizhen's name had spread throughout the company within less than half a year after she joined the company. That day, President Zhong also attended the company's celebration party.

Today, Lizhen's long chestnut wavy hair was permed and dyed and hung down her back. The large exposed white back complemented her skin and hair. She had snow-white arms, big eyes, long eyelashes, a high nose bridge, pink red lips, and a long dress. She looked elegant and graceful. She had a fair and delicate face. Lizhen stood on the stage and smiled slightly at the leader on the rostrum. A pair of dimples on her face made her look particularly charming.

Lizhen's smile stunned Mr. Zhong, who was sitting on the rostrum. He ignored his shining position on the rostrum and stared at Lizhen intently, as if he had discovered some rare treasure.

Mr. Zhong was so busy working that he couldn't take care of his parents or his own marriage. He built up his career, but his marriage was delayed.

Later, he became a rich man, and many people pursued him, but none of them was attractive to him. The women who pursued him did not have any real feelings for him, but came for his money. Especially those who were just used as vases were okay, but he wanted to find someone who shared the same interests as him and could help him in his career, but none of the women he had met could do that, which made him discouraged about marriage.

Today, the smile that Lizhen gave when she bowed and saluted at the rostrum seemed to capture his soul and made him feel brightened. He felt as if he had found a treasure while hunting for it, and his heart was pounding with excitement.

It turned out that his company had such outstanding talents, and the person he was looking for was hiding in his company, which made him overjoyed.

When the prizes and certificates were being distributed, Director Zhong took the initiative to go over and looked at Lizhen carefully. He even reached out to shake hands with Lizhen in person. When Lizhen's face, which was as white as jade and as tender as a lotus root just unearthed, touched their hands, Director Zhong's palm was like a conductor, and a wave of heat spread throughout his body. Director Zhong felt as if he was holding a rare gem that was worth a thousand years, and he was reluctant to let go for a long time.

"Congratulations, on behalf of the company, I congratulate you." But his eyes were fixed on Lizhen for a long time, unwilling to move away, until Lizhen felt that his hand was painful and she tried her best to pull her hand back. Director Zhong did not pull his hand back until he saw the unbearable embarrassment on Lizhen's face.

Looking at the embarrassed and clumsy Director Zhong, Lizhen immediately understood what was on Director Zhong's mind. Lizhen's face suddenly turned red, and her face was as shy as a peach blossom, but Director Zhong was even more surprised when he saw it.

On the day after the award ceremony, Liping was promoted to office director based on her excellent performance. The company was in an uproar. While her colleagues congratulated her, they were talking about her behind her back and speculating about each other.

Lizhen did not understand the reason of the matter. She and Wang Kun continued to spend long nights in the office, working hard to enrich themselves. Because Lizhen was in the office, Director Zhong trusted her very much and often assigned the company's business to her. In this way, Lizhen learned more and more, which laid a good foundation for her future career, but that is another story.

"Lizhen, Mr. Zhong is going to discuss a business today and needs your company," Mr. Zhong's assistant Xiao Liu informed Lizhen.

"I" Lizhen was a little surprised and confused.

"Yes, the negotiation requires the participation of someone who understands the business," Xiao Liu immediately added.

"Okay, I'll go." Li Zhen didn't know what to say.

As soon as Lizhen walked out of the company gate, a luxury BMW stopped in front of her.

At this time, assistant Xiao Liu hurriedly got out of the car and opened the door for Li Zhen. "Miss Li Zhen, please."

Lizhen was flattered by the word "Miss", but she was not used to being called that and it didn't sound comfortable at all. But this was work and there was nothing she could do about it, so Lizhen thought this was the only way.

Lizhen had no choice but to get in the car. As soon as she lowered her head to get in, she found that there was another person sitting inside - Mr. Zhong.

When he saw Lizhen, he immediately raised his lips and smiled naturally, but Lizhen's heart, which had just calmed down, was still pounding.

"Come up quickly." Seeing that Lizhen was still hesitating, he immediately looked kind, curved his eyebrows, and smiled with a few frowns.

"This..." Li Zhen hesitated for a moment, but still stepped onto the car.

This man has an extremely strong aura, his eyes are as deep as a thousand-year-old pond, his straight nose and jawline are so sharp that it's astonishing.

Today he was wearing a plaid shirt. He had a healthy wheat-colored complexion and his lips, as thin as a knife, were pursed into a line under his straight and upright nose.

Maybe it's because of the clothes he's wearing, but Mr. Zhong looks particularly younger and more energetic today than before. This may be because he wants to be closer in age to Lizhen.

He looked at Lizhen and immediately smiled slightly, but Lizhen still didn't dare to get too close to him.

Lizhen was in a helpless situation. What could she do? He was the chairman. How could she dare not disobey her leader? Thinking of this, Lizhen got into the car with a nervous heart.

Today, Lizhen is wearing a pure white dress, which makes her look dignified, graceful, beautiful and pure. Her slightly naturally curly ponytail is released and falls behind her like a waterfall. She is wearing a pair of silver high heels, making her look youthful and full of energy.

Director Zhong looked at the energetic and intelligent Lizhen, and his restless heart was pounding. It was a state of mind that only a person would reveal when he or she has admiration for someone.

Director Zhong's sharp gaze made her very uneasy. Li Zhen felt very uncomfortable sitting next to him. Seeing Li Zhen's uneasy look, Director Zhong asked Li Zhen with great concern: "What happened?"

"No, nothing." Lizhen had to smile and pretend to be calm on the surface, but she was very nervous and uneasy in her heart.

After a while, the car stopped at the door of a luxury hotel.

"We're here, please wait a moment." Assistant Xiao Liu hurriedly opened the car door for Director Zhong. After Director Zhong got out of the car, he immediately walked around to the other side and came to Lizhen's side to open the door for her.

"Please" Seeing the chairman opening the car door for her, Lizhen was very frightened and uneasy. The chairman opening the car door for his employee made Lizhen very embarrassed. She even felt frightened and uneasy when getting out of the car.

Two well-trained waiters were standing at the door of the hotel. When they saw their car, they hurried over to greet them.

They were very enthusiastic to lead the director of Lizhen Zhong, who led them across the Xiaogong Bridge with a small bridge and flowing water, through the small woods with small makeup, and came to a very elegant rattan swing chair woven with rattan. The rattan chair was wrapped with green rattan. Sitting on the rattan chair, the rattan chair swayed gently, just like a fairy descending from heaven, as if entering a fairyland.

The decoration inside is very elegant and the lighting is quiet, making people feel like walking into a quiet world, which is especially suitable for couples to talk about love.

"Chairman, didn't you say you were meeting with clients? Why haven't you met with any clients? Aren't they discussing business with clients? Why us?" Li Zhen was puzzled.

"I'll go arrange it." Assistant Xiao Liu immediately made an excuse and left. Only Director Zhong and Li Zhen were left. It was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop. Li Zhen felt as if her heart was about to jump out.

After a while, Lizhen saw a waiter pushing a dim sum cart slowly approaching the small bridge.

Time passed by minute by minute, and Lizhen seemed to feel that something was about to happen. In this quiet environment, apart from the waiter, she did not see anyone else, only Mr. Zhong and Lizhen. Lizhen could only hear her own pounding heart...