

FLASH MARRIAGE: HE IS A WIFE-PAMPERING ADDICT

13 013 Questioning

Wen Ran finished browsing all the leave requests, involuntarily letting out an icy chuckle.

She knew that even after resolving the funding issue, Zhou Mingfu would still find other ways to cause her trouble. His move was indeed ruthless enough.

Licking her lips, she pulled out her cell phone to dial a number. Just then, the office door was pushed open and Zhou Mingfu stepped in from the outside,

“Ranran, I heard that many people took a leave of absence today...”

The calm and collected Wen Ran furrowed her brows, abruptly rising from her swivel chair. Her icy gaze shot towards Zhou Mingfu as she tersely reprimanded, “Doesn’t Uncle Zhou know basic courtesy to knock before entering?”

Since he wanted their true colors revealed, there was no need for her to pretend any longer.

Zhou Mingfu’s face suddenly changed color. He wanted to explode, but after a moment of consideration, he endured, alternating between pale and flushed. He gritted his teeth and muttered, ‘Okay, I’ll knock.’

He left the office and closed the door. The call Wen Ran had made was answered after several rings. The man's deep, magnetic voice came through, "Hello!"

Outside the door, there was a knock. Wen Ran gave Sister Li a look. Understanding, she turned around and held Zhou Mingfu back.

"I need to borrow some people for a few days."

Wen Ran got straight to the point. On the other end, it seemed as though Mo Xiuchen was dealing with something important. Wen Ran could hear a woman's voice. Mo Xiuchen simply instructed, "Discuss these matters with Qin Mu, he'll arrange it for you."

"Alright then, I'll call Assistant Qin now."

The other party didn't respond, instead, the call was abruptly cut off.

"Wen Ran, are you mocking me? You ask me to knock, but once I do, you're not letting me in?"

Zhou Mingfu pushed Secretary Li out of the way and stormed in again. He furiously questioned Wen Ran, who was sitting behind the office desk. All pretense and hypocrisy were forgotten, his tone was aggressive, "Two supervisors and three team leaders have taken leave from the production team, which has left the workers on edge... Are you going to handle it or call Assistant Qin again?"

His tone held a deep sense of mockery in his last sentence.

Wen Ran looked coldly at the arrogant Zhou Mingfu. Finally, he had shown his true colors, not pretending anymore?

Good, he thought she was a pushover that could be easily manipulated, or maybe he figured due to her young age she wasn't capable of handling such matters.

She rose to her feet, stepping out from behind her desk. Dressed in a professional suit, with her hair up in a simple bun, the diamond necklace around her neck reflected a brilliant light under the bright illumination, casting a glow on her cold cheeks, and suddenly transforming her from an innocent girl to a mature and capable white-collar beauty.

Stripped of her naiveness, her aura at that moment was cool and intimidating enough to make Zhou Mingfu flinch.

She laughed coldly in her heart, her face remaining cool, "I was about to ask you, Uncle Zhou. Why are so many people taking leave all at once? As the factory manager, don't you know the procedures and rules for leave? Or are you just aiming for a completely chaotic scene in the factory?"

All the leave requests had his signature on them!

Zhou Mingfu was taken aback. He had not expected Wen Ran to remain so collected amidst the chaos.

Not giving him a chance to respond, she continued, "If you're unable to soothe the workers, Uncle Zhou, or keep the assembly line running smoothly, you can let me know directly. MS Group also has pharmaceutical factories. I've already made a phone call, and they can send people over at any time!"

