

FLASH MARRIAGE: HE IS A WIFE-PAMPERING ADDICT

14 014 You are my wife, Mo Xiuchen

Wen Ran glanced past the stunned Zhou Mingfu, calling out to the secretary outside the door. Next second, Secretary Li walked in, respectfully asking,

“Miss Wen, do you have any instructions?”

Privately, Sister Li and Wen Ran had a good relationship, but in public, she addressed her formally as ‘Miss Wen’.

“Call all the employees who are on leave right now. They must come to the company for a meeting within an hour. Those who don’t come, arrange with the finance department to settle their wages tomorrow.”

“Wen Ran, you don’t have the authority to do this. They took leave through the correct process, you can’t fire them.”

“Correct process? Paralyzing the operation of the pharmaceutical factory is seen as the correct process? And what about the instability in the employees that Uncle Zhou mentioned? I just don’t want to force anyone. If some people don’t want to work honestly or harbor ulterior motives, I would rather let the factory close down than give these villains a chance!”

Wen Ran said the last sentence decisively. Not only would she not give villains a chance, she also intended to find evidence to bring her parents’ murderer to justice.

“Miss Wen, I’ll make the call right away.”

After saying this, Sister Li left the office to make the call from her secretary’s office.

“Uncle Zhou, to soothe the employees’ feelings, do you want to go, or should I?”

Wen Ran looked calmly at Zhou Mingfu. All her emotions were hidden in her heart. With a cool face and frosty eyes, she exhibited the decisiveness of a leader, showing no lack of leadership quality.

She knew that she couldn’t be weak or afraid; even if she faced a mountain of knives and a sea of fire, she must forge ahead.

A cruel light flashed in Zhou Mingfu’s eyes. He felt he had underestimated Wen Ran. The death of her parents and her brother falling into a coma didn’t bring her down. Instead, she grew overnight.

Just as he was hesitating over whether to compromise, Wen Ran’s mobile rang.

Seeing the caller ID, Wen Ran’s eyes showed a trace of surprise. She delicately pressed the answer button, “Hello!”

“Put it on speaker!”

From the other end of the phone, Mo Xiuchen's deep voice came. Wen Ran was taken aback for a moment, her mind moving quickly. She pressed the speaker button and Mo Xiuchen's voice flowed from the phone. Even over the phone, his deep voice carried a sense of deterrence:

"....I have already arranged for Qin Mu to handle it. Whenever you need it, just let him know. If you don't want to work hard, I can arrange for someone to come over and help you manage the factory...."

Wen Ran's face broke into a smile. Ignoring the gloomy Zhou Mingfu in front of her, she said softly, "Xiuchen, thank you. I have something to deal with here. When I need help, I'll contact Assistant Qin."

"Hmm, remember to turn to me for help whenever you encounter any problems. As you're my wife, your issues are also mine!"

"I know. I'll deal with something here first and call you back."

Wen Ran ended the call and finally looked at Zhou Mingfu. Although he was gritting his teeth in fury, he had to suppress it. Reluctantly, he said, "I'll go and appease the workers' feelings now."

"Uncle Zhou, then I will trouble you!"

Wen Ran raised her eyebrows, a bright smile lit up at the corner of her mouth. Seeing it, Zhou Mingfu felt an intense irritation. He didn't know what came over him as he ended up laughing out of anger, "This is what I should do. After all, once Ah Lin marries Zixuan, you will become sisters-in-law. We are all one family, so there's no need for such formality."