

Powerful 23

Chapter 23: In Front of Me, None of Your Disguises Work

In front of Yang Yan, Liu Jianghe appeared extremely gentle, looking very much like a harmless big brother next door.

But in front of these employees, his roar was like a bolt of thunder exploding beneath their feet.

In an instant, all the employees were as silent as cicadas in winter, frozen in place.

Inside the office, only Yang Yan's laughter continued, sounding particularly jarring.

Liu Jianghe said nothing, quietly walked next to Yang Yan, waiting for him to finish laughing.

All the employees of Jianghe Industry thought that Yang Yan was in trouble after seeing this scene.

Last time, a wealthy merchant who caused trouble at Jianghe Industry was also grabbed by the usually gentle President Liu, single-handedly by the neck and directly thrown into the elevator.

That nearly 200-pound strongman was like a dead chicken in the boss's hand, completely unable to resist.

Especially this guy in front who doesn't look sturdy at all!

"I say Jiang He, what are you thinking? Even that woman you use..."

After laughing, Yang Yan wiped away the tears from the corner of his eyes and spoke earnestly to Liu Jianghe.

The employees of Jianghe Industry, hearing this, could already imagine the fury that the boss would erupt in.

But to everyone's shock, Liu Jianghe actually spoke respectfully to Yang Yan:

"Yang, that's my secretary, named Zhao Mengyao. She works well and has some strategic vision."

Hearing this, Zhao Mengyao shuddered all over, immediately realizing she might have made a big mistake.

She couldn't even spare the time to wipe away her own tears, immediately saying:

"President Liu, this must be Jianghe Industry's major shareholder? Just now I was blind to Mount Tai, my many offenses."

Even while apologizing, she intentionally or unintentionally lowered her chest a little, so Yang Yan could see more clearly.

"Is that so... then forget it!"

Yang Yan's eyes were clear, no longer had the lewd gaze at Zhao Mengyao's chest from before, and he said faintly.

Liu Jianghe was a bit puzzled, looking suspiciously at Yang Yan.

As for the employees present, although they understood Yang Yan's background, they still glared at him angrily.

From Liu Jianghe's behavior, it seemed Yang Yan might indeed be the company's major shareholder, but it was clearly he who bullied Zhao Mengyao just now, and yet now he wanted to fire her, which indeed seemed a bit excessive.

"President Liu..."

Zhao Mengyao looked at Liu Jianghe pitifully, wanting to grasp at the last straw.

"Yang, I didn't see through."

Liu Jianghe, who was always good to Zhao Mengyao, ignored her, and cautiously asked Yang Yan.

"So big a business, and yet you don't grow some wits? Really not reassuring! So, has Li Jianfeng been found?"

Yang Yan said lightly, not directly answering Liu Jianghe's question, but instead inquiring about Li Jianfeng's situation.

"Found, found! That guy is hiding in an urban village in West Mountain district. Want me to send someone to catch him?"

Liu Jianghe handed a few pieces of paper to Yang Yan, which contained some special information.

The so-called two hours were just Liu Jianghe being modest.

With someone like Li Jianfeng, who wasn't very bright, once Liu Jianghe activated his connections, it didn't take much effort at all.

"I'll go myself! You, though, better handle your own company's issues properly! Hey! Zhao Mengyao, right? At this point, stop pretending. In front of me, any disguise of yours is useless."

After speaking, Yang Yan took the few pieces of paper Liu Jianghe had given and walked straight out of Jianghe Industry.

After Yang Yan left, Liu Jianghe's eyes suddenly turned cold, and he said coldly to Zhao Mengyao:

"If it weren't for Yang coming, I really wouldn't have noticed! Zhao Mengyao, oh Zhao Mengyao, you're something! Managed to even fool me."

Upon hearing Liu Jianghe say this, Zhao Mengyao immediately turned pitiable, tears welling up in her eyes, weakly saying:

"I... President Liu, I don't know what you're talking about."

"The target was Jianghe Industry's core confidential technology, right? Ha! I, Liu Jianghe, almost fell for you! Impressive, truly impressive!"

Liu Jianghe chuckled, already taking off his jacket, revealing his muscular physique.

The other employees present couldn't understand what the two were talking about, and couldn't help exchanging confused glances.

Seeing Liu Jianghe's words had reached this point, Zhao Mengyao suddenly changed from her previous weakness, gracefully kicking off her high heels, calmly saying to Liu Jianghe:

"Didn't expect little old Jianghe Group to have such a high-level shareholder. We of the Zhao Family underestimated you Liu Jianghe."

When Zhao Mengyao said this, even the densest employee understood.

The boss's secretary was actually a corporate spy!

Moreover, judging by the tone, someone with quite the background.

The core secrets of Jianghe Company mainly involved anti-theft door technology and lock-picking technology.

These things could be considered the foundation of Jianghe Industry.

If stolen, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Unexpectedly, Zhao Mengyao turned out to be a corporate spy sent to steal Jianghe Industry's core secrets.

Before Zhao Mengyao could act, Liu Jianghe had already taken a step forward.

His rather plump hand instantly turned from a palm into a claw, targeting Zhao Mengyao's shoulder.

Zhao Mengyao, clearly not an ordinary person either.

As Liu Jianghe acted, she was already leaning back.

At the same time, her hands crossed in front of her chest, blocking Liu Jianghe's hand.

Zhao Mengyao and Liu Jianghe, one aiming to hold the other, the other aiming to escape; in the small office space, they grappled back and forth intensely.

Meanwhile, Yang Yan had already reached downstairs, having once again suppressed his aura, blending in with the crowd as if he were an ordinary person.

The West Mountain district was a newly-developed industrial area in Jiang City. A few urban villages hadn't been redeveloped due to land compensation issues.

The people here were from all over, from all walks of life, naturally making it the most sordid place in the city.

The broke Yang Yan had learned his lesson, so moments ago he casually took a wad of cash from Liu Jianghe's office.

Because of his past as a petty thief, Liu Jianghe had a habit of leaving money in various places throughout his office.

This was a hard to change habit, and Yang Yan, knowing this guy well, easily took the money.

Taking a cab to the urban village in West Mountain district, Yang Yan walked in with his hands tucked in his pockets, his aura immediately turning roguish, shambling along like a loafer.

The location given by Liu Jianghe had long been memorized by this photographic memory freak.

Though the roads in this urban village spread out in all directions without clear signposts, Yang Yan seemed like a long-time local resident, skillfully weaving through the winding, narrow streets outside the old residential buildings.