

R Woman 92

Chapter 92: Legal Heir!

Hearing this, everyone looked towards the door to see the newcomer striding into the room, backlit, with a naturally composed demeanor and a slight, carefree smile on her face.

She wore a simple outfit of white top and black pants, with a black backpack casually slung over her shoulder, stepping deliberately into the conference room.

A pair of deep, dark pupils were gazing at them, casting a chilling glint.

The arrival was none other than Chu Jin.

She walked directly to Su Qiangda's side, lifted her head, and with a mischievous curve to her lips, she said coldly, "I wonder if Uncle Su consulted the opinion of the legitimate heir—myself—before making these decisions on his own?"

Both standing at the forefront, Chu Jin may have been shorter in stature than Su Qiangda, but her aura towered over his, and then some.

She exuded the presence of a true leader, commanding an imposing dignity that could not be ignored.

Legitimate heir?

Catching onto this phrase, the crowd below began whispering among themselves.

Chu Jin leaned slightly forward, casually adjusting the microphone with her hand—an inconspicuous movement that immediately silenced the entire audience. She then looked up at everyone and said, "Hello to all my uncles, I am Chu Jin, the legal heir of the Chu Family. The Chu Family is my father's lifelong work; I will not sell it, and I would advise you to abandon that thought as soon as possible!"

Her words were definitive, delivered with an irresistible force.

Chu Jin!

As soon as she spoke, the venue erupted in uproar.

The name of the daughter of the Chu Family was known to all.

But to them, she was nothing more than a waste incapable of even distinguishing the 26 letters of the alphabet!

"I was wondering who it could be, and it turns out to be Miss Chu," Su Qiangda scoffed. "I've long heard of Miss Chu's great reputation."

Though the words "long heard" came from his mouth, his expression conveyed nothing of the sort.

Su Qiangda, with his chin raised, scrutinized Chu Jin and questioned her.

"Miss Chu repeatedly says she won't sell the Chu Family, but on what grounds do you say that? What have you contributed to the Chu Family? Are you aware of its current state? Can you salvage the current situation? Do you understand how to run a business? Do you know what marketing is?"

With a mocking curve to his lips, Su Qiangda disdainfully asked, "Or perhaps, Miss Chu, can you even understand a financial statement?"

Who was Chu Jin? Everyone knew her as a good-for-nothing; she was hardly worth taking seriously.

Su Qiangda had posed seven pointed questions in quick succession, each word as sharp as a knife, putting on the pressure.

Those with slightly weaker mental fortitude would likely crumble under such scrutiny.

But who was Chu Jin?

In her past life, she had seen far more treacherous trials and tribulations.

Unintimidated, Chu Jin met Su Qiangda's questioning gaze with confidence and brightness in her own.

"I was born into the Chu Family, raised in the Zhao family. My father is Chu Liyan, my mother is Zhao Yan, and my grandfather is Zhao Hai. I grew up with the best education, attended the finest classes, and had access to the best resources. I'm not sure where Uncle Su got the idea that I don't understand the ways of business. The marketplace is a battlefield. Speaking of which, Uncle Su, having partaken of the Jun Ao's bounty, you should dedicate yourself to its cause. You neglect your duty and instead instigate unrest here—who exactly are you serving?"

Su Qiangda had never expected Chu Jin to respond with such assertiveness.

Before all this, he had made a point of researching Chu Jin's background thoroughly, but the person before him, clear-headed, nimble in thought, and articulate, was nothing like someone who had been inept for eighteen years.

A vein pulsed in Su Qiangda's temple.

A foreboding feeling surged within him.

Chu Jin subtly curled the corners of her lips and continued, "I may be younger and less experienced in real-world business than the esteemed uncles present, but I understand that this is a critical moment for the Chu Family. Our immediate priority should be to work together to help the Chu Family emerge from adversity and restore its former glory! What we need to discuss is why the Chu Family's stock has dipped by five percentage points, not gather here to bolster the spirits of others while undermining our own standing with the ludicrous idea of selling the Chu Family!"

Her remarks left some of the shareholders who were just previously assertive, blushing and flustered.

The room fell silent, all heads bowed, none daring to meet the gaze of Chu Jin at the head of the room.

It was clear that Su Qiangda was on the losing end of the confrontation.

Not expecting the situation to develop in this way, Su Qiangda narrowed his eyes, "Miss Chu can speak pretty words, but one must have self-awareness. While the Chu Family is still of interest to buyers, it would be wise to sell now! We are shareholders and employees who have dedicated our lives to the Chu Family. Surely we cannot stand by as our life's work goes to ruin, can we? It's not that we want to give up on the Chu Family, but one must recognize the need to adapt! Miss Chu, look for yourself, what's left of the Chu Family? If this goes on, bankruptcy is inevitable!"

Su Qiangda's words resonated with some of the older shareholders.

They had poured their hearts into the Chu Family and could not simply stand by and watch everything they had collapse. If some fool was willing to pay a high price for the Chu Family, it would be more than welcome.

"Exactly!"

"President Su, we support you!"

Some of the older shareholders at the venue readily agreed with Su Qiangda's sentiments.

"The Chu Family will not go bankrupt!"

Chu Jin's lips slowly curved into a devilish smile as she repeated, "As long as I'm here, the Chu Family will not go bankrupt!"

Her voice was slightly cold, measured, and resounding.

"Just on your own?" Su Qiangda sneered lightly, "Miss Chu, I may be getting on in years, but I'm not senile yet! Young people should not be too arrogant; always leave yourself a way out!"

Su Qiangda thought hard but couldn't imagine a bumbling fool like Chu Jin having such courage. All of this must be backed by Zhao Hai.

But what was one Zhao Hai to him? Behind him stood the entire Jun Ao Group.

Chu Jin looked up at Su Qiangda and said, "That's very good advice, Uncle Su, and I'll extend the same advice to you."