

R Woman 94

Chapter 94: A very handsome Jin Ge

"Miss Chu! I believe in you!" a shareholder exclaimed, standing up excitedly.

"Miss Chu, we all believe in you!" Nearly everyone rose to their feet.

Their expressions were firm!

The atmosphere was charged with energy!

And boiling with excitement!

They all firmly believed that Chu Jin could lead Chu Group back to its former glory.

Since Chu Liyan left, there had not been such an exciting moment for them!

This was the state that Chu Group should be in!

"Thank you, uncles, for your trust," Chu Jin gave them a deep bow, "I will certainly not let you down!"

As she finished speaking, Chu Jin leaned over to pull out a stack of documents from her backpack and personally distributed them to the shareholders, one by one.

The room was silent.

Almost no one spoke, their hands holding the documents were trembling.

This proposal was nothing short of perfect!

In that moment, they all shared a common realization that Chu Group was truly going to rise again!

Chu Jin was very pleased with the shareholders' reactions and began to pack her backpack, ready to leave.

Next, it would be Qin Zhenglin's turn to take the stage!

Just then, her phone vibrated. It was a message from Miao Xinran.

Chu Jin then remembered she had agreed to meet with Miao Xinran for a casual get-together today. Had it not been for Xinran's message, she would have forgotten about it.

"Uncles, I have another matter to attend to, so I'll take my leave now," Chu Jin, holding her phone in one hand and her backpack in the other, looked up at the audience, "I will secure the partnership with JK as soon as possible. I'll leave Chu Group in your capable hands these days!"

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As soon as Su Qiangda and his party left Chu Group, they headed straight for Jun Ao Group.

In the office of Jun Ao, Su Qiangda was reporting the recent developments at Chu Group to Mo Qianjue's assistant, Ai Na.

"Miss Ai Na, our plan to acquire Chu Group was halfway to completion when that Chu Jin, not knowing what's good for her, refused to sell. She claims that Chu Group will not go bankrupt and even boasted about securing the partnership with JK! Can you believe that? As if such a loser could really secure a partnership with JK—it's laughable," Su Qiangda said with disdain in his voice.

JK was a well-known company overseas, with financial and influence rivaling that of Mo's, and here was Chu Jin, a "loser," trying to secure a partnership with them. Wasn't that absurd?

If a "loser" could secure a partnership with JK, then it must be raining money from the sky.

Ai Na, with her blond hair and blue eyes, was not only a foreigner but also Mo Qianjue's capable special assistant.

Almost every task given to her by Mo Qianjue, she had accomplished outstandingly. She never imagined she would stumble because of a "loser," as described by Su Qiangda.

This feeling was truly hard to accept for a moment.

"Does she think the money is too little?" Ai Na looked up at Su Qiangda, "Our boss said if she thinks the offer is too low, we can add another billion to the fund, increasing it until she's satisfied."

Add until she's satisfied?

With a certain incredulity, Su Qiangda glanced at Ai Na, thinking to himself that Jun Ao's CEO must be blind.

Just a Chu Group, without prospects or manpower, was it worth him spending so much effort on?

"No, no, no, Miss Ai Na, you're mistaken, it's not about the money. It's that waste who doesn't know what's good for her. But rest assured, I have already terminated my contract with Chu Group, and moreover, I have taken a large number of old shareholders with me. I believe the Chu Group is now in complete disarray internally, and they cannot even begin to cover the financial loopholes. If you just cut off the financial aid from the four big firms to them, I believe it won't be three days before that waste comes knocking on our door, begging us to acquire Chu Group!"

"So, Miss Ai Na, all we need to do is sit here and enjoy the show."

Su Qiangda spoke with utmost confidence.

After all, no one knew Chu Group better than he did. Financial gaps, shareholders defecting, and without a proper leader, Chu Group wasn't far from its demise.

Hearing this, Ai Na nodded in satisfaction and praised, "Mr. Su, you've done well. Rest assured, once this deal goes through, we at Jun Ao will not let you down."

Su Qiangda, somewhat flattered, said, "It is my honor to be of service to Jun Ao!"

Almost everyone was waiting for the downfall of Chu Group.

When Mo Qianjue received this message, a smile curled the corners of his mouth, and he instructed Ai Na beside him, "Prepare a modest gift, in a few days, I intend to visit the Zhao family myself."

Ai Na was momentarily stunned, feeling as though she had misheard.

The CEO said he was going to visit the Zhao family himself?

What merits did the Zhao family's daughter possess to warrant such an honor from the CEO?

"Yes! I understand," Despite her shock, she quickly regained her composure.

Just then, a cute little lolita, riding on a large dog, wobbled into the entrance of Jun Ao.

She had an unimpeded path, as everyone automatically made way for the girl and her dog.

No one dared to mess with the CEO's daughter, let alone when she's riding a large dog.

She looked like a little conqueror, commanding and formidable.

"Papa, hug!" Sitting atop the dog, the little lolita reached her arms out to Mo Qianjue, resembling a chick waiting to be fed.

"Pengpeng?" Upon recognizing the visitor, Mo Qianjue's face softened with tenderness, as he bent down to pick up the little girl, pinching her cheek gently, becoming a doting father, "You little glutton, you've gotten plumper in just a few days! By the way, how did you know daddy was here?"

The little lolita's big, clear eyes whirled around before she wrapped her arms around Mo Qianjue's neck, pouting her lips and planting a 'smack' on his cheek.

Mo Qianjue's heart melted in an instant.

Clutching Mo Qianjue's neck, the little lolita cooed, "Papa, I haven't seen you for days, I missed you to death."

In truth, she didn't know how she had found her papa.

She had intended to go home, yet somehow, the bread had led her here.

"Papa, let me tell you, today I met a really pretty sister," she began, then suddenly felt like she had misspoken and quickly corrected herself, "No, no, that's wrong, a really handsome Chu Jin. Chu Jin is so awesome..."

Mo Qianjue listened to her illogical ramblings with a helpless rub of her head, "Pengpeng, get down for now. Daddy and aunty have business to discuss. Why don't you go play with Bread for a bit, okay?"

The little lolita, disliking the interruption, swatted Mo Qianjue's large hand away and looked up at him earnestly, "Papa, you're not allowed to call me Pengpeng anymore!"