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Chapter 471 Friendly Discord

Ning Ge returned just in time; if he hadn't, Cheng Su herself would probably have had to deal with those hoodlums.

Through a younger brother, Chen Zhiquan took Ning Ge to meet the hoodlums who made the initial transaction with him.

At the same time, Wan Fuyu of Friendly Food was raging at his brother-in-law, Liu Weiguang, throwing a file in his face.

"You said you had found a great way to deal with Joy Soon Loy, and I thought it was something significant. It turns out to be such a low-level trick. Once investigated, it was all traced back to us. Now, Joy Soon Loy is unaffected, but we at Friendly are in big trouble. Had I known it would come to this, it would have been better to devise a scheme to have Chen Zhiquan hand over a recipe!" Wan Fuyu paced around his office, contemplating how to handle the situation.

Defiantly, Liu Weiguang argued, "Brother-in-law, wasn't that exactly my thought? With this scandal, Joy Soon Loy's reputation would plummet and they surely couldn't continue. Then our company could step in to acquire theirs, and they might even be grateful to us. Why bother fretting over a recipe when they could just hand it over willingly?"

Wan Fuyu scoffed, "What have you accomplished now? Has Joy Soon Loy's reputation dropped?"

"How would I know the newspaper would be so ineffective? I even slipped the reporter plenty of benefits to exaggerate the bad news. Who knew it still wouldn't be published!" Liu Weiguang said, shrinking back.

Gu Lijuan, who had been standing by, then said, "Manager Liu, you bribed the reporter but you forgot to take care of the newspaper's president. You also forgot who's backing Joy Soon Loy!"

Ignorantly using such vile tactics, yet thinking they could outmatch someone with the mayor and party secretary backing them? With just a call, what report would dare be published?

Wan Fuyu's face turned very unpleasant.

Liu Weiguang glared at Gu Lijuan, "I'm talking to my brother-in-law; what does this have to do with you? Get out!"

"I'm the boss's secretary. There are some things I must point out to the boss," Gu Lijuan responded with a cold laugh.

"There's nothing you need to point out. Just tell me!" The office door suddenly swung open.

Gu Lijuan's expression shifted subtly.

"Sister!" Liu Weiguang's eyes gleamed, his backup had arrived.

The woman who entered was wearing a mink coat, high heels, and holding a crocodile-skin bag, her hair curled up. Her eyeliner-edged eyes shot a venomous glare at Gu Lijuan as soon as she entered.

Liu Weiguang gave Gu Lijuan a self-satisfied glance.

"Why are you here?" Upon seeing the woman, Wan Fuyu's expression soured.

Liu Weiqing swept a cold gaze over Gu Lijuan and said, "If I don't come, will I just let you listen to the Fox Spirit's wicked schemes, bringing disaster upon the country and ruining Friendly Food?"

Gu Lijuan's fists tightened at her sides.

Liu Weiqing deliberately bumped into her as she walked by, then sat down on the couch and said, "Go make me a cup of tea, and bring me Oolong!"

Gu Lijuan remained still.

"Are you a deaf corpse that can't hear people or can I, a legitimate wife of the boss, still not command you?" Liu Weiqing became furious at the sight.

Wan Fuyu, with a headache, gestured to Gu Lijuan, "Go out for now!"

Biting her lip, tears swirling in her eyes, Gu Lijuan quickly left the room.

"Pah! The fox borrows the tiger's fierceness!" Liu Weiguang spat behind her.

Wan Fuyu looked at his wife sitting on the couch, looking at her own hands, and tried to keep his composure, "Why are you here? I'm busy right now, and it's not the time for infighting. If you don't have anything else to do, just go shopping!"

Saying this, he pulled out two hundred yuan bills from the drawer and handed them over.