

Inheritance of Two Trillion #Chapter 13 - 13 13 Being a Junior Staff_1 - Read Inheritance of Two Trillion Chapter 13 - 13 13 Being a Junior Staff_1

13: Chapter 13 Being a Junior Staff_1 13: Chapter 13 Being a Junior Staff_1 Shang Wenshu accompanied Bai Xiaosheng, taking the corporate executive private elevator.

Inside the elevator, the two made only brief and casual conversation.

Shang Wenshu maintained a surface calm, but inside he was boiling with emotions.

Shock mixed with surprise.

He understood much more than the mediocre Ai Shili.

Bai Xiaosheng's ID card wasn't merely for the inspection group's use but was of a higher level, and if he belonged to the inspection group, he surely was a high-ranking member.

Shang Wenshu couldn't help but take another look at Bai Xiaosheng, inwardly exclaiming.

The corporate higher-ups were really skilled!

Who would have thought that such a young man would be a bigwig in the company!

Without the ID card, he certainly wouldn't have believed it!

It was precisely this "unlikely image" that allowed the inspection group to penetrate everywhere, enabling the corporate higher-ups to grasp the most authentic situations—impressive!

Beyond his admiration, Shang Wenshu was also incredibly excited.

Although he didn't know why someone from the inspection group, especially one with such a high-level ID card, would take the initiative to visit and reveal their identity to him.

This wasn't usual for the inspection group, but since they were willing to let him know, it might signal a problem.

It might show that the inspection group knew who Shang Wenshu was, and this move could potentially indicate a level of trust!

Or even that the inspection group might want to use him to investigate others!

This person...

Shang Wenshu's eyes brightened slightly.

Vice General Manager Wang Ye of Century Construction, who had always clashed with him—if it had been just a subsidiary company's vice-manager, that would have been one thing, but this vice-manager also had backers within the group.

Could it be that...

In just a short time, Shang Wenshu had perfectly deduced a "purpose" for Bai Xiaosheng's visit.

Whether it was aimed at Wang Ye or not, this was an opportunity!

A once-in-a-lifetime chance for me, Shang Wenshu!

Shang Wenshu's gaze at Bai Xiaosheng grew even more fervent.

This ID card really come in handy!

Bai Xiaosheng, unaware of Shang Wenshu's cunning mind racing to the skies, was quite satisfied with his ID card.

Upon arriving at the office, Shang Wenshu took the initiative to brew tea, serving Bai Xiaosheng with his treasured high-quality leaves.

After exchanging pleasantries, Bai Xiaosheng was rather straightforward, and Shang Wenshu had no airs about him; they got on famously.

"Mr.

Shang, please don't stand on ceremony.

The thing is, I actually do have a favor to ask of you," Bai Xiaosheng couldn't stand the overwhelming hospitality and decided to be direct, "I just want to be an employee here, preferably on a project.

I need to stay for a while."

"Oh?" Shang Wenshu's eyes flickered, his smile kindly, "I understand, I understand."

Perhaps the inspection group, even the corporate higher-ups, didn't only want to investigate someone but also to assess my capabilities!

Shang Wenshu felt his heart warm but kept his composure, pretending to mull it over.

Century Construction had several projects, but the most suitable...

was that one!

"What kind of position do you want to experience?" Shang Wenshu asked with a smile.

"Mr.

Shang, just consider me a regular employee, starting now, think of me as a plain, ordinary junior staff member," Bai Xiaosheng said.

What an earnest person!

Shang Wenshu nodded, "Alright, we'll slip into our roles then.

I'll just call you Bai.

That way, others won't suspect anything."

"Sure," Bai Xiaosheng readily agreed.

"Bai, then you'll go to Treles Square in South City.

It's a shopping center of a hundred thousand square meters, the construction just finished, and it's currently preparing for its grand opening."

"Alright, I'll head there now," Bai responded.

"Are you in such a hurry?" Shang Wenshu hesitated briefly, then realized and rose to his feet, "I have to go there too, I'll take you with me."

"Thank you, Mr.

Shang," Bai Xiaosheng politely said.

In just a short twenty minutes, the meeting ended, but both parties were very satisfied, leaving the office with smiles and laughter, taking the elevator down.

At the front desk, Chen Ke was discussing with a close colleague about Mr.

Shang's "relative" when he suddenly saw Shang Wenshu and Bai Xiaosheng walking side by side, talking and laughing as they approached.

Chen Ke and her colleague quickly sat upright when they heard Shang Wenshu greet her.

“Chen, I’m heading to Treles Square.

Tell Old Zhao that I’m taking the car,” she said.

Old Zhao was Mr.

Shang’s driver.

Mr.

Shang wasn’t calling for him; was he planning to drive himself?

Chen Ke quickly nodded in acknowledgment.

Was this person going with Mr.

Shang?

Chen Ke watched Bai Xiaosheng as they left the building and got into the car.

To her surprise, Shang Wenshu took the driver’s seat, serving as the driver for that person?

Chen Ke couldn’t help but swallow and slightly furrow her brows.

Treles Square!

She hurried to the restroom.

Inside, she quickly took out her phone and sent out a text message.

Treles Square, Marketing Center, large conference room.

Around a dozen people, all with different expressions, were seated around the conference table.

The meeting had been called urgently.

The meeting was chaired by a middle-aged man with a decent appearance.

However, as soon as he opened his mouth, a pair of exceptionally large and white buck teeth were revealed.

He was Chen Zhongshi, the project manager of Treles Square, and he had an infamous nickname: “Chen Daya.”

At that moment, Chen Daya, with bloodshot bull's eyes, banged the table loudly and berated the people, pointing at the reports on the table.

"Look at this, this is the result of your work?

Are you trying to mess things up?" he thundered.

"Marketing department, is this your plan?

Do you know about banned and restricted words?

How could you produce such copy a month after the national laws and regulations were updated?

Do you want our project to get a fine?

If you're not sure, then don't use it!"

"Investment department, these are your recent achievements.

I want to ask you, are you all just out there having fun?

Gentlemen, I'm begging you, please put some effort into it.

Can we complete the tasks by the end of the year or not?"

"Property management, do you want to see how many complaints will pile up here?

As a project manager, do I have to deal with these trivial matters too?"

"And the administrative department..."

Chen Daya wished he could drag these people out and execute them one by one.

The heads of the various departments were all bent over, furiously scribbling in their notebooks.

As for what they were writing, no one knew.

Opposite Chen Daya, the project's deputy general manager Li Mingtong had an expressionless face.

He lifted his teacup and took a sip of water.

Behind the cover of the cup, his lips curled into a cold smirk.

After Chen Daya finished his tirade, he slammed the report in his hand onto the table and gave Li Mingtong a cold, sharp glance.

The reason for all these problems was deeply connected with this Mr.

Li.

Otherwise, these people would never be so boldly unprofessional.

If things were laid out, it would be clear that Chen Daya owed his position to Mr.

Shang, the general manager of Century Construction, while Li Mingtong was Vice General Manager Wang Ye's man, and Wang Ye had his sights set on Mr.

Shang's position.

While the bigwigs were fighting, the little guys got caught in the crossfire.

Recently, there had been rumors that Vice General Manager Wang Ye was very active at the corporate level, which led his people to become more and more brazen.

As a core project of Century Construction, Treles Square naturally faced the brunt of the storm.

All of this was giving Chen Daya a headache.

"Calm down, Chen.

Everyone's been busy and tired lately.

Besides, everyone makes mistakes at work," said Li Mingtong, who wasn't over forty but spoke as if he was far more seasoned.

His words imperceptibly made those present feel an extra bit of closeness toward him.

"What kind of talk is that?

Are these things that can be messed up?

Who's responsible when there's a problem, me or you?" Chen Daya retorted angrily.

"Of course, the one with the higher rank takes the responsibility.

As leaders, we should have the capacity to take charge; if not, why be in the position at all?" Li Mingtong scoffed.

“I have the highest position here.

Are you suggesting that I take the blame?”

Suddenly, the door was pushed open with a force.

Shang Wenshu stepped into the office, his face ominously dark.

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.