

War God 22

Chapter 22 Qin Luoli's Anger!

"What's taking your President Qin so long? She still isn't here?"

In the president's office of Qin Corporation, a young man in his twenties roared impatiently, furiously smashing his coffee cup onto the floor.

"President Luo, please calm down. President Qin is on her way," Lu Yao, the president's assistant, apologized, though her eyes betrayed a hint of disgust.

This Luo Jinping from Grand Group was nothing but a spoiled, arrogant scion. The moment he walked into the office, he sprawled out in the president's chair and demanded she make coffee and open a bottle of red wine, acting as if Qin Corporation belonged to his family.

But the sight of the two burly men standing behind Luo Jinping frightened her. She was just a recent graduate whom Qin Luoli had taken a liking to and hired personally. While grateful to her boss, she didn't dare offend Luo Jinping.

"She's on her way? How damn long have I been waiting? You're telling me to wait even longer?" Luo Jinping roared.

Suppressing her own anger, Lu Yao explained, "Please don't be angry, President Luo. The president has a lot on her plate, but she'll be here to see you very soon."

"A lot on her plate?" Luo Jinping swirled the red wine in his glass and sniffed it gently. He pervertedly wondered if this was a glass Qin Luoli often used.

As he thought this, his gaze fell on Lu Yao, and his eyes suddenly lit up.

He hadn't noticed before, but Qin Luoli's assistant was a one-in-a-hundred beauty in both face and figure. A curvaceous body and a pure, innocent face—she was clearly a virgin.

"Beauty, do you know who I am?" Luo Jinping asked, unconsciously licking his lips.

Lu Yao shook her head. She only knew the young man before her held a high status, but she was unsure of the specifics.

"I'm the heir to Grand Group," he said, flipping his hair and flashing what he believed was a handsome smile. "That should make things clear, right?"

Grand Group? Lu Yao was slightly shocked. She never expected this repulsive man to be the heir to Grand Group—one of the country's top 500 enterprises and a corporate giant on par with Qin Corporation. And yet, their heir had such a vile attitude. It left her feeling utterly disgusted.

Assuming Lu Yao was intimidated by his status, Luo Jinping said with a smug smile, "Beauty, how much does Qin Luoli pay you? I'll double it. What do you say? Come work for me."

A beauty like Lu Yao, fresh out of college, was exactly his type. It would be fun to play with her when he was bored. Of course, the one he truly wanted was Qin Luoli. A cold goddess with looks and talent was a prize every man coveted. Most importantly, she was the president of Qin Corporation. If he could have her, his own position in the Luo Family would be that much more secure. Still, enjoying a morsel like Lu Yao before conquering Qin Luoli would be a fine experience.

"Come work for me, beauty. I promise I'll take very good care of you," Luo Jinping hinted suggestively.

Lu Yao's face flushed red. Though she was a recent graduate, she knew exactly what he was implying. Some of her former classmates had been kept by wealthy businessmen right after starting college, constantly flaunting their luxury cars, jewelry, and expensive possessions in front of her. A few had even suggested that with her looks, she could demand a high price, but she had rejected them all without a second thought, disgusted by the very idea. That was why she had chosen to be Qin Luoli's assistant in the first place. They were both women, after all, and Qin Luoli treated her well. She never imagined someone would dare say such things to her in President Qin's own office.

"I'm sorry, I refuse," Lu Yao stated flatly.

"What?" Luo Jinping was stunned for a moment, then he sneered. "You'd better think carefully, beauty. There are serious consequences for rejecting me."

Before Lu Yao could speak, he continued, "You're just a lowly assistant. With my relationship with Luoli, I can get you fired with just a word or two. Don't come crying to me when that happens."

The threat was blatant. Lu Yao's face turned pale, but she gritted her teeth. "If that would make you happy, then by all means, go tell President Qin."

Her tone was filled with unconcealed disgust. After speaking, she turned and walked away, completely ignoring the self-important jerk.

"If Qin Luoli isn't here to see me in half an hour, trash this place!" Luo Jinping roared at her retreating back.

His two burly henchmen nodded silently. They saw nothing wrong with his command; after all, their young master was Elder Luo's most beloved grandson.

Lu Yao, who had almost reached the door, froze. She never thought he would be so shameless. If he actually had President Qin's office trashed, she'd be out of a job anyway.

"You can't do that!" Lu Yao cried out.

A cold sneer spread across Luo Jinping's face. "What? Having second thoughts?" He refused to believe he couldn't handle a woman like her.

Lu Yao took a deep breath. "I appreciate President Luo's offer, but I'm afraid I must refuse," she said, her voice firm.

"You..." Luo Jinping's expression darkened. He rose to his feet and stalked toward her, cursing, "You ungrateful woman! It seems you'd rather do this the hard way!"

Pale with fright, Lu Yao kept backing away. "What do you think you're doing?"

But he only drew closer, his face twisting into a sinister grin.

"What do I want to do? I want to *do* you, of course!" Luo Jinping snarled, lunging to grab her.

Backed against the wall, Lu Yao's eyes filled with tears of panic. But she didn't dare scream for help. If anyone heard, who knows what they would think about her and President Qin.

BANG!

Just as Luo Jinping's hand was about to close on Lu Yao, the office door was thrown open.

"Luo Jinping, what do you take my Qin Corporation for?"

Qin Luoli stood in the doorway, her beautiful face like a mask of ice as she glared at Luo Jinping, her eyes burning with undisguised fury.

"President Qin!" Seeing her, Lu Yao rushed over and threw her arms around her, bursting into tears.

"Luo Jinping, you animal!" Qin Luoli spat, patting Lu Yao's back reassuringly. Her eyes, practically spitting fire, fixed on him. "Get out of Qin Corporation. Now. Or I'm calling the police!"

She had heard everything. At first, she was merely annoyed. She knew Luo Jinping had been like this since childhood, so she hadn't paid it much mind. But she never imagined he would actually try to assault Lu Yao in her own office. That was what truly enraged her.