

Invincible Young Master in the City #Chapter 16 - 16 012 Difficult Problem - Read Invincible Young Master in the City Chapter 16 - 16 012 Difficult Problem

16: Chapter 012 Difficult Problem 16: Chapter 012 Difficult Problem After He Jiaqiang slammed the door and left, Lu Xiaoman looked helplessly at Ye Fan with an expression of frustration and said, "Ye Fan, I..."

"Hehe, it's alright," Ye Fan said with a comforting smile, waving his hand.

"You just focus on your work so He Jiaqiang doesn't take the chance to pick on you again.

I can handle this alone.

You have to believe in my ability."

Lu Xiaoman hung her head in distress and helplessness, knowing all too well that He Jiaqiang's targeting of Ye Fan had a lot to do with her, in addition to Ye Fan's intractable nature.

She couldn't help but feel guilty towards Ye Fan.

"Alright, it's after ten o'clock now.

I need to hurry up and check the information on that talent and think of a strategy," Ye Fan said.

"You need to make haste in your prep work as well."

"Okay," Lu Xiaoman replied.

Ye Fan walked to his desk, and since the chair was broken by He Jiaqiang, he temporarily moved the damaged chair aside, brought over another chair to sit in, and then began to look at documents while turning on his computer.

Five or six minutes later, a cold smirk emerged at the corner of Ye Fan's mouth: He Jiaqiang really had no good intentions.

Through reading documents and searching online, he had finally figured out the deal with the talent Emali Group wanted to poach.

The talent, named Gao Feng, had some fame in his field and currently worked for Yuhe Group.

Although Emali Group was offering a salary package slightly better by twenty percent, Yuhe Group was no worse than Emali Group.

Moreover, Gao Feng had been with Yuhe Group for seven years and now held a fairly important position there, with clear upward mobility.

The reason Emali Group wanted to poach Gao Feng was for a talent reserve for a major upcoming project.

Admittedly, the prospects for Gao Feng moving to Emali Group existed, and if the big project succeeded, he would be one of the project's founding members and contributors, with a future that promised more than staying at Yuhe Group.

But what if the project failed?

Or what if it was aborted before even getting off the ground?

One must understand that for talents at Gao Feng's level, even though other companies might offer high salaries to poach him, it was quite difficult for him to proactively look for a job and switch one on his own.

The positions he needed were like vegetables to their holes; unless someone else left or a company launched a new project related to his expertise, he would have little opportunity.

If he was unfortunate, it might take two years to find a job.

And being off the job for a long period meant losing touch with the latest industry trends, significantly diminishing his value.

So, for Gao Feng, the risk was substantial.

Especially considering Gao Feng was a forty-two-year-old man with elderly parents in their seventies to support and children's university tuition to pay for.

Therefore, as long as Gao Feng wasn't an extreme risk-taker and hadn't lost his senses, he was unlikely to switch to Emali Group.

"Sister Xiaoman, what exactly is the 'Biomedical Project' that the Group is preparing?" Ye Fan looked up and asked Lu Xiaoman.

Biomedical, also known as biotechnology and new medicine, refers to the industry that applies modern biotechnology, such as genetic engineering, cell engineering, fermentation engineering, and enzyme engineering, to pharmaceutical production, belonging to the high-tech industry.

This industry had incredibly high risks and required substantial investment; it could make a fortune if well-managed, but if nothing came of it, all the invested capital could be lost, resulting in a total loss.

Lu Xiaoman paused her work and looked up at Ye Fan, saying, "I'm not very sure myself."

I've only heard that it was a new project personally proposed by the chairman at the annual shareholders meeting at the end of last year.

However, there are rumors that several major shareholders are not very agreeable to it because of the huge investment and high risks."

She paused, then added, "He Jiaqiang should know more about it."

"Oh.

Carry on with your work," Ye Fan responded.

"Okay," Lu Xiaoman went back to her work.

Ye Fan picked up a pen, wrote "Biomedical Project" on a piece of paper, and then fell into deep thought.

Although he knew that the task of poaching someone was a trap He Jiaqiang set for him, and he understood from an objective standpoint that the chances of Gao Feng agreeing to switch were very slim, since he had taken on the task, he intended to do it wholeheartedly and conscientiously.

That was always his principle of conduct.

How to persuade Gao Feng involved starting with the new project, "Biomedical Project"; he had to have a thorough understanding of this new project.

Go to He Jiaqiang for the details of the new project?

Impossible!

Not only would He Jiaqiang not disclose it, but he was also unwilling to lower himself to ask He Jiaqiang.

"Uh, who should I ask about the details of the new project?" Ye Fan pondered.

He had only joined Emali Group a few days ago, and since he was lazy and inactive, he knew very few people in the group.

“Ask her?” he thought to himself and immediately shook his head in dismissal.

He really didn't want to deal with Li Zhaojun; he couldn't stand her pretentious, condescending demeanor, nor her disdainful and scornful looks when she saw him.

He thought a bit longer, and suddenly his eyes lit up with an idea.

Ye Fan left his office and walked to the door of the Human Resources manager's office on the same floor.

Since the deputy manager He Jiaqiang was aware of the new project details, wouldn't manager Cao, the head manager, know even more?

Manager Cao was the leader of his department; it was within the scope of his job to inquire about work-related information from him.

The door to the Human Resources manager's office was open, and Cao Guoqiang was sitting at his desk focusing on paperwork.

Ye Fan knocked on the open door, and Cao Guoqiang looked up, saw Ye Fan standing at the door, and immediately greeted him with a smile, “Xiao Ye, come in.”

“Manager Cao,” Ye Fan said with a smile as he walked in.

Cao Guoqiang stood up, walked around his desk, and said in a friendly tone, “Hehe, take a seat and we'll talk.”

He pointed with his right hand to the sofa near the coffee table.

After sitting down on the sofa, Cao Guoqiang praised Ye Fan for how he had persuaded Sky Wolf Security Company to withdraw the day before and then asked, “What can I do for you?”

Just tell me.”

“I'd like to learn about the details of our group's new 'biomedical project',” Ye Fan said.

“Eh?” Cao Guoqiang was slightly surprised and asked, “Why are you interested in learning about the new project?”

The biomedical project was a high-level group discussion and semi-confidential.

Although it was generally known within the group that they were preparing to launch this new project, the specifics were company secrets and could not be disclosed indiscriminately.

Ye Fan was just a new employee and was not qualified to know the details.

Ye Fan said, "I am currently taking over the recruitment work for the biomedical project and feel that it's appropriate to know some details, as it would benefit my work."

"I see," Cao Guoqiang pondered for a moment and then said honestly, "I can't tell you too much, but I'll give you a brief rundown."

Cao Guoqiang thought for a moment, then carefully said, "This new project was proposed by the chairman at the shareholders' year-end meeting last year, and it's still in the discussion phase.

Of course, the chairman is pushing it forward.

The investment is about four billion yuan, split into two phases—fifteen billion for the first phase and twenty-five billion for the second phase.

The first phase mainly involves establishing a production base and purchasing one or two patents from universities and research institutes for production.

Once the project gets underway, the group will set up a wholly-owned subsidiary.

...That's all I can tell you."

"Hehe, thank you," said Ye Fan.

Cao Guoqiang laughed heartily, "No need to be so formal, it's all part of the job."

"Then I won't disturb you any longer," Ye Fan prepared to say goodbye.

"Wait a minute.

Let's go for dinner after work," Cao Guoqiang said.

He appreciated how Ye Fan had dealt with Sky Wolf Security Company and saw it as an opportunity to invite Ye Fan for a meal.

Ye Fan's face showed a hint of embarrassment, "I'm sorry, I have a date with a lovely lady tonight."

"Oh—" Cao Guoqiang drew out his voice, then laughed aloud, "Haha, spending time with your girlfriend is important.

Let's do it another day then."

Ye Fan did not want to explain; he just nodded and replied, "Alright."

After returning to his office, Ye Fan reviewed Gao Feng's information and the details about Yuhe Group again, combining them with the new project details and contemplating a strategy on how to persuade Gao Feng.

At around eleven, he left the Emali Group and drove towards Xujiahui.

[Finally got it changed to a signed A status, so everyone can rest assured and keep reading without fear of an unfinished story.

Starting today, the update speed is increasing, with at least two updates guaranteed every day, and more to come when possible.

Please support with favorites, recommendations, rewards, and so on.

The new book is like a young seedling and needs your support.

Thank you very much.]

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

Invincible Young Master in the City #Chapter 17 - 17 013 Saving Tantai Wanrong - Read Invincible Young Master in the City Chapter 17 - 17 013 Saving Tantai Wanrong

17: Chapter 013: Saving Tantai Wanrong 17: Chapter 013: Saving Tantai Wanrong
Tianyuan Road in the Xuhui District was quite far from Emali Group, with the Yuning District of the city administrative center in between.

Although he had not been in Hua Hai City for long, he was quite familiar with the overall layout and roads of Hua Hai City, mainly out of years of habitual instinct.

Before he even entered Hua Hai City, he had studied the city map of Hua Hai for a long time, and after arriving, he had spent two days driving around in a second-hand Alto.

To avoid the congested roads, Ye Fan deliberately took a detour via Wende Road and Xiuning Road.

Around 11:40, on East Wende Road, as Ye Fan was about to pass through a T-intersection, he suddenly saw the traffic light turn red and stopped the car.

Lazily leaning back in his seat, he rested his right hand on the steering wheel, tapping lightly with his index and middle fingers, casually watching the pedestrians crossing the intersection in front of him.

The area around Wende Road was primarily government functional units with tall buildings, lacking enterprises, markets, and even supermarkets and hotels, making it quieter and sparser in terms of vehicles and pedestrians compared to other bustling areas of Hua Hai City.

There weren't many pedestrians crossing the street, just a sparse group of seven or eight.

Suddenly, a mature and attractive figure caught Ye Fan's attention.

Ye Fan couldn't help but sit up straight and looked more intently, realizing it was someone he knew.

The mature figure was tall and voluptuous, emanating an air of nobility and grace, wearing black pointed stilettos and holding a black briefcase, accompanied by a woman who looked like a secretary.

"Eh, isn't that Tantai Wanrong?" Ye Fan was somewhat surprised.

"Judging by her appearance, she seems to work in the city government."

Since he was looking from the side, he had a clear view of Tantai Wanrong's curvaceous figure.

Just then, Ye Fan suddenly heard a chorus of screams.

His gaze rushed across the entire intersection and saw a white JAC truck bursting from a road on the right, heading straight towards Tantai Wanrong in the middle of the intersection, accelerating as it went.

Damn it!

Ye Fan cursed angrily, a powerful aura exuding from him.

He quickly grabbed the seatbelt with his right hand and pulled it fiercely, breaking it off.

At the same time, he opened the car door with his left hand, and his entire body exited the car unbelievably fast.

Then, he pushed off the ground with force, causing the tough concrete road surface to crack, and his body shot towards Tantai Wanrong like a bullet.

Tantai Wanrong, seeing the truck accelerating towards her, had no time to dodge and instinctively closed her eyes and screamed, believing she was doomed.

However, at that moment, Ye Fan lunged forward, pushed Tantai Wanrong with both hands, sending her flying several meters away, crashing into the flowerbed by the roadside.

When Ye Fan attempted to push away the secretary-like woman following Tantai Wanrong, a strong gust from the side hit him as the truck bore down on him.

In a split second, Ye Fan had no choice but to give up on continuing the rescue.

He kicked against the oncoming truck's hood, then used the momentum to leap away, soaring like a giant bird.

With a loud "bang," the scream of the secretary-like woman abruptly halted.

She was thrown more than ten meters away, tumbling six or seven meters across the concrete surface, ending up a bloody mess, with blood strewn all over the ground.

No sooner had Ye Fan landed than he heard a screech of brakes.

He quickly looked up to see the white truck leaving black scorched marks on the tough concrete surface as it rapidly swung its front around, maliciously accelerating again towards Tantai Wanrong, who had fallen in the flowerbed.

"Fuck you!" Ye Fan couldn't help but roar, dashing over as fast as lightning.

Unlike just now, when he only had time to push Tantai Wanrong away, this time he was closer to her than the white truck, which had to accelerate from a standstill.

He reached her before the truck could hit, picked up the unconscious Tantai Wanrong, utilized qinggong, his legs moving like wheels, and quickly dodged the white truck's onslaught, taking refuge behind a sedan parked by the pedestrian walkway of the intersection.

With these sedans serving as barriers, the white truck, however vicious, could not plow through so many cars to continue its rampage.

Sure enough, seeing that it could no longer kill Tantai Wanrong, the white truck immediately turned around to flee.

A woman, petrified with shock, failed to dodge and was struck dead on the spot by the white truck.

Phew—

Ye Fan exhaled turbid air, gritting his teeth as he watched the white truck's taillights fade into the distance.

To kill Tantai Wanrong, the killer deemed human lives as insignificant, running over two innocent women.

He shifted his gaze back to Tantai Wanrong in his arms, noticing her blood-stained clothes, her pale face as white as paper, and her eyes tightly shut.

He gently laid Tantai Wanrong down on the ground and quickly examined her, finding that her injuries were not severe; she was mostly knocked unconscious.

Well, some shifting of her internal organs was certain.

He pressed on an acupoint on Tantai Wanrong's face, and she groaned, slowly waking up and opening her beautiful eyes.

"Hehe, you're awake.

You're not badly hurt, no missing limbs, and your face isn't disfigured," Ye Fan said with a smile to comfort her.

Tantai Wanrong took a moment to regain full consciousness, and looking at Ye Fan's face, she said weakly, "Ye Fan, thank you."

"Hehe, don't mention it.

I just happened to be here, and who says I'm not a good Samaritan?" Ye Fan said with a light smile, "The police and ambulance should be arriving soon, and since your injuries aren't serious, I must leave; I have urgent matters to attend to."

Saying this, he stood up to leave.

With some time already lost, he hoped he could still make it and not keep Gao Feng waiting.

Suddenly, Tantai Wanrong grabbed his hand, pleading, "Please don't go.

I'm scared."

Seeing the beautiful yet terrified expression on Tantai Wanrong's face, Ye Fan softened and squatted down again, smiling gently, "Alright."

"Thank you," said Tantai Wanrong gratefully.

Ye Fan just laughed nonchalantly.

Sometime later, the sound of sirens wailed from a distance.

Accompanying the police were, of course, the ambulances.

As the nurses lifted Tantai Wanrong into the ambulance, she tightly clutched Ye Fan's hand, refusing to let go.

Left with no choice, Ye Fan had to follow her into the ambulance.

As the doors closed, the ambulance sped towards the hospital.

Inside the ambulance, besides Ye Fan and Tantai Wanrong, there were two nurses.

Since Tantai Wanrong's injuries weren't severe, the nurses were not overly anxious.

One of the nurses, after a long gaze at Tantai Wanrong's beautiful face, carefully asked, "Excuse me, are you the mayor of Tantai?"

"Mayor?" Ye Fan was surprised, turning towards Tantai Wanrong.

Tantai Wanrong managed a slight smile with her pale face and replied, "Yes, I am Tantai Wanrong, the Deputy Mayor of Hua Hai.

Hello, and thank you."

Hearing this, the two nurses expressed their admiration and repeatedly assured her that it was their duty.

Tantai Wanrong slightly turned her head, saw the surprise on Ye Fan's face, and smiled, "Didn't expect that, did you?"

"Hehe, indeed, I did not," Ye Fan chuckled, glancing at the delicate white hand holding his.

Hehe, the thought of a beautiful, noble, mature, and sexy female mayor tightly holding his hand was a bit thrilling.

Haha, this would be great bragging material for the future.

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

**Invincible Young Master in the City #Chapter 18 - 18 014
The Beautiful Mayor Asks for a Phone Number - Read
Invincible Young Master in the City Chapter 18 - 18 014
The Beautiful Mayor Asks for a Phone Number**

18: Chapter 014 The Beautiful Mayor Asks for a Phone Number 18: Chapter 014 The Beautiful Mayor Asks for a Phone Number Lost in his thoughts, Tantai Wanrong's soft and weak voice came through, "Ye Fan, what's your mobile number?"

Ye Fan came back to his senses and shook his head with a faint smile, "Hehe, there's no need for that."

The awkwardness of last evening made him feel that even though he had saved Tantai Wanrong's life this time, future interactions would still be uncomfortable.

Especially if he continued to have thoughts about Tantai Wanrong, wouldn't that be like trying to gain favor through obligation?

So, he felt it was better to have met as strangers, with no need to leave anything complicated behind.

The two nurses, hearing Ye Fan actually refuse to give his mobile number to Tantai Wanrong, couldn't help but stare at him in amazement.

Everyone knew Tantai Wanrong was not only beautiful, sexy, and noble but also the deputy mayor of Hua Hai City with great power and a promising future.

Countless people coveted her mobile number in vain.

This man actually refused to give his number to Tantai Wanrong—it was unbelievable!

"It's a must," Tantai Wanrong said firmly.

Last night, her niece Yaoyao had angered Ye Fan away, and she hadn't been able to get Ye Fan's contact details to repay him in the future.

She already felt a sense of regret and shame.

Now that Ye Fan had saved her life, if she still couldn't keep in touch with Ye Fan to repay him, she would be restless for the rest of her life.

Worried that Ye Fan would leave immediately after taking her to the hospital, she put aside her injuries and weakness and insisted on getting Ye Fan's contact information first.

"Please tell me, okay?" Realizing her tone was too harsh, Tantai Wanrong immediately switched to a pleading tone.

Her fragile and stunning appearance was extremely pitiful, almost impossible for even a saint to refuse.

The two nurses were taken aback, the beautiful deputy mayor was actually continuing to beg for Ye Fan's number after he had refused.

"Did we hear that correctly?" they marveled inwardly, both turning their heads to stare intently at Ye Fan.

Ye Fan reluctantly said, "Alright, Auntie Wanrong.

My number is 13XXXXXXXXXX."

He intentionally addressed Tantai Wanrong as Auntie Wanrong to make it clear he no longer harbored any thoughts toward her.

Seeing Ye Fan finally willing to tell her his mobile number, Tantai Wanrong felt delighted.

However, when she heard Ye Fan deliberately call her Auntie Wanrong, her gaze became teasing as she looked into Ye Fan's eyes.

Her slightly raised, sexy lips curved with a hint of a smile; in that moment, she was incredibly seductive, and the whole car seemed to light up tenfold.

Ye Fan's heart uncooperatively sped up its beats, silently exclaiming, "Damn, she's still so seductive with only half a life left.

Was she a nation-wrecking seductress like Daji, Bao Si, or Yang Guifei in her past life?"

"I can't remember it now, could you help me save it to my phone?" Tantai Wanrong said somewhat embarrassed.

"Sure," Ye Fan replied.

He had brought Tantai Wanrong's briefcase with him, so he took out her phone from it and entered a fake mobile number.

After saving the number, Ye Fan showed Tantai Wanrong the screen briefly before switching it off and putting the phone back in her bag.

In about seven or eight minutes, they had arrived at the First People's Hospital of Hua Hai City.

After sending Tantai Wanrong to the emergency examination room, Ye Fan immediately left the hospital.

...

...

Meanwhile, Gao Feng waited impatiently at Kai De Coffee House on Tianyuan Road for He Jiaqiang to show up and couldn't help but feel a surge of anger, "He Jiaqiang, it was you who begged me insistently to talk to you one last time, and now you've made me wait by being late.

What do you mean by this?!"

By 12:10 PM, Gao Feng couldn't wait any longer and, unable to contain his anger, took out his phone and made a call.

Before long, the call connected.

Gao Feng began berating over the phone, "He Jiaqiang, what do you mean by this?

You asked me to meet you at twelve o'clock, and now it's ten past twelve.

You're not only not here but didn't even make a call!

What do you mean by this, huh?"

He Jiaqiang was initially stunned by Gao Feng's barrage of angry questions, but his heart soon leapt with joy: Ha ha, Ye Fan, oh Ye Fan, you little wretch, truly a leopard can't change its spots!

I can't believe you were not only late for work but also so lazy when it comes to doing your job, daring to be late to a meeting with an important talent acquisition.

Great, I'll just add fuel to the fire, to make sure you completely fail your task!

So, he intentionally sneered in a mocking tone, "What do you mean?"

This is exactly what I mean!"

After that, he hung up the phone directly.

Gao Feng on the other end was instantly so angry that his whole body trembled, almost smashing his phone on the spot, "Great, He Jiaqiang, you're playing me!

Damn, some shitty Emali Group, spit on it!

Even if you beg me with an annual salary of a hundred million, I, Gao Feng, won't give it another glance!"

After hanging up the phone, He Jiaqiang laughed uproariously, then found Ye Fan's mobile number and dialed it.

Ye Fan hadn't left the hospital yet, and when he heard the loud ringtone of his cellphone, he took it out and saw an unfamiliar number.

He waited a moment to confirm it was for him and then picked up.

"Ye Fan, hello there!" A furious rant from He Jiaqiang came through the phone, "I asked you to recruit important talent, and you dare to be late, not even making a call.

Now Gao Feng is completely enraged, rejecting a move to our group!

All the efforts made by the department before were in vain because of your sluggish tardiness, costing us the important talent of Gao Feng!

It's impacted the big picture of the group's development!

The group has suffered a huge loss!"

"Ye Fan, don't bother coming to the company anymore, because you're fired!!!"

He Jiaqiang was wallowing in his scolding tirade, when suddenly, he heard the "du du" busy signal in his ear, as he'd been hung up on by Ye Fan.

He felt annoyed inside, but soon smirked in self-satisfaction.

This time he had definitely won, as he planned to immediately file a report and apply for Ye Fan's termination once the afternoon shift started.

"Hmph, dare to oppose me, I took you out with just a little trick!

Without this little twerp around, heh heh, Zhou Xiaoman, that cheap woman, is going to obediently be my mistress!" He Jiaqiang thought smugly, "Hahaha..."

After Ye Fan hung up on He Jiaqiang's call, he wasn't flustered at all, instead revealing a mocking cold smile.

To prevent He Jiaqiang from taking the chance to call and curse at him again, he simply turned off his cellphone.

As for Gao Feng, he didn't plan to call and explain right away, guessing Gao Feng was probably still fuming, and it surely wouldn't be clear over the phone.

"Eh, better get the car back first." Ye Fan thought, sauntering out of the hospital.

Taking a taxi back to the scene of the incident, he found the road blocked off with police tape, surrounded by many people, with police and traffic officers inside doing measurements and taking pictures to preserve evidence.

After getting out of the taxi, Ye Fan squeezed into the crowd and saw his second-hand Alto inside the police cordon.

“Ah, it’s bound to be a hassle.

Definitely going to be asked to give a statement at the police station.” He shrugged helplessly and walked towards his car.

When he got to the cordon, a police officer immediately stopped him, saying loudly, “Unauthorized persons are not allowed to cross the police line!”

“Heh, I’m here to get my car.” Ye Fan said with a light smile, pointing at the Alto within the cordon.

His Alto was parked there, lonely, with the car door still open from when he had saved someone.

“You are the owner of that car?” The officer looked at Ye Fan in surprise.

He knew that it was the owner of that Alto who had rescued Deputy Mayor Tantai Wanrong with an unimaginable speed.

Ye Fan smiled lightly, “No mistaking it.”

The officer’s attitude immediately softened, lifting the tape to let Ye Fan in.

“Follow me,” the officer said to Ye Fan.

Ye Fan nodded slightly and followed the officer towards a group of police officers discussing an issue toward the front left of the scene.

Among them was a tall female officer with a smart ponytail.

“Reporting!” the officer called out loudly.

The few officers stopped their discussion and turned to look.

With the female officer turning around, Ye Fan couldn’t help but be taken aback by what he saw.

He saw the female officer, around twenty-five or twenty-six years old, good-looking, with bright eyes, white teeth, and a pair of slender jet-black eyebrows that conveyed a compelling heroism.

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

Invincible Young Master in the City #Chapter 19 - 19 015 The Beautiful Police Officer - Read Invincible Young Master in the City Chapter 19 - 19 015 The Beautiful Police Officer

19: Chapter 015: The Beautiful Police Officer 19: Chapter 015: The Beautiful Police Officer The beautiful and energetic policewoman turned around, bringing Ye Fan over and pointing to him, she said, "Commander Zhao, this gentleman claims he is the owner of the Alto."

Policewoman Zhao Lina shifted her gaze to Ye Fan, who appeared nonchalant and lazy, her beautiful eyes slightly puzzled.

In her mind, the daring anti-crime hero could be short, poor, and ugly, tall, rich, and handsome, a laborer, a white-collar, a student, or a veteran, but how could he be a slovenly man?

"Are you the owner of the Alto?" Zhao Lina asked bluntly, suspecting Ye Fan was a crook, "Show me your registration document."

The registration document differed from a driver's license as it contained vehicle information.

"I didn't bring it," Ye Fan said, spreading his hands.

Zhao Lina coldly asked, "Then how can you prove the car is yours?"

Ye Fan frowned slightly, sensing the policewoman's suspicion and felt somewhat upset.

— Brother is a returning hero; instead of a warm embrace from this policewoman, she suspects me of being a fraudster.

Humph, Brother even suspects your big breasts are fake!

"There are two packs of Yuxi cigarettes in the car, one pack is half-smoked, and the other has one cigarette missing," Ye Fan said helplessly, "The first song in the music player is 'See You Again'."

Zhao Lina turned to the policeman who had brought Ye Fan over, "Xiao Hua, go check if this is true."

"Okay," the policeman turned and headed towards the Alto.

Zhao Lina turned back, and said, "Give me your ID card."

"I didn't bring it," Ye Fan said again, spreading his hands.

"Driver's license."

"I didn't bring that either."

Zhao Lina's pretty face hardened completely.

Ye Fan got annoyed; although he never expected to appear gloriously on TV or in the newspapers, he really couldn't tolerate being doubted so much.

He snorted, "I mean, what kind of fraudster would be bold enough to pull a scam at a murder scene?"

Especially just to steal an old Alto worth less than 20,000 yuan.

Think about it, will you?"

At last, he purposefully glanced at Zhao Lina and muttered softly, "No wonder some say women with big chests are brainless."

The volume was just right for Zhao Lina to hear.

Hearing this, Zhao Lina's eyes widened, her slender eyebrows shot up in an instant, and an intimidating aura radiated from her.

With a piercing look fixated on Ye Fan, a pair of handcuffs appeared in her hand as she coldly said, "I suspect you have something to do with this murder case; I am going to arrest you!"

"Stop bluffing," Ye Fan scoffed dismissively, "You can take me to the station for questioning, but you have no right to handcuff me.

Don't think Brother doesn't know the law."

"Hmph!" Zhao Lina snorted heavily, retracting the handcuffs and disdained Ye Fan even more.

At that moment, the policeman who had checked the car came back and said to Zhao Lina, "Commander Zhao, this gentleman was right; the car really belongs to him."

This policeman didn't realize that Zhao Lina had already gotten angry with Ye Fan.

After reporting, he turned and clapped Ye Fan on the shoulder, admiringly saying, "Bro, nice!

Not only are you skilled, but your courage is exceptional, daring to save someone in a car crash."

In the end, he even gave Ye Fan a thumbs-up.

"Hehe, Officer, you flatter me," Ye Fan modestly responded with a faint smile.

However, the next moment, he turned his face toward Zhao Lina and grinned mockingly, casting a scornful look.

Zhao Lina's pretty face turned dark in an instant.

She wanted to erupt but couldn't find a way to, feeling extremely stifled, with her chest heaving in frustration.

"Humph!" She snorted heavily, turned around, and walked away while thinking to herself, "You despicable boy, you better not mess under my watch!"

Seeing the arrogant policewoman storm off, Ye Fan couldn't help feeling secretly thrilled: Haha, what a look, and she calls herself the squadron leader, yet she can't even recognize a hero among her subordinates.

Embarrassing, isn't it?

The policeman was puzzled by Zhao Lina's sudden angry departure, thinking she was displeased with him, although he felt he hadn't done anything wrong.

"Officer, may I go ahead and drive my car now?" Ye Fan asked the policeman.

The policeman suppressed his confusion and smiled at Ye Fan, "Of course.

However, as you are also involved in this matter, you'll need to help us by giving a statement."

"That's fine.

But I do need to get to work, so I hope it can be quick," Ye Fan said.

“Haha, don’t worry, we’ll make it as convenient for you as possible,” the policeman laughed, “I’ll go and ask the squadron leader now.”

After speaking, he quickly walked over to Zhao Lina to ask for instructions, then came back and said to Ye Fan, “Brother, drive your car and follow me back to the police station to record your statement.”

...

After recording his statement at the police station and leisurely having lunch, Ye Fan looked at the time, and it was already past three in the afternoon, making him late for work again.

However, Ye Fan wasn’t in a hurry at all, driving his second-hand Alto at an unhurried pace to Emali Group.

Meanwhile, at Emali Group, in the HR Manager’s office, He Jiaqiang and Cao Guoqiang were having an argument over Ye Fan.

It turned out, right after work resumed in the afternoon, He Jiaqiang couldn’t wait to draft a report for Ye Fan’s dismissal and hurriedly submitted it to Cao Guoqiang.

Cao Guoqiang was taken aback when he received the report; he had just mentioned wanting to invite Ye Fan for a meal that morning, and now He Jiaqiang was already writing a report to dismiss him in the afternoon.

“Manager He, is there a misunderstanding here?” Cao Guoqiang asked with a slight frown.

He Jiaqiang immediately said loudly, “There’s no misunderstanding.

Ye Fan always slacks off, has a sloppy work attitude, arrives late, and talks back to the leadership.

You also know about Gao Feng, this key talent.

It took me a lot of effort to finally persuade him to consider switching to our group, just short of formally signing the contract.

This morning, because I had an urgent matter and couldn’t leave, I asked him to take my place at the meeting with Gao Feng to finalize the contract signing.”

“When I assigned him the task, I already emphasized the importance of the mission and instructed him to make sure it was completed.

But he still didn't take it seriously, his work attitude was lax to the extreme, and he didn't even go to meet with Gao Feng to sign the contract.

Gao Feng waited left and right, and after half an hour, he became very angry, thinking that we lacked sincerity, and ultimately refused to switch to our group."

"Because of his extremely sloppy work, we failed to secure this key talent, Gao Feng, which then affected the progress of the new project pushed by the chairman, impacting the group's major development plans, creating an extremely adverse effect.

How can we manage the team if we don't dismiss him?"

Cao Guoqiang was still unwilling to sign, saying, "Perhaps he encountered some emergency on his way to meet Gao Feng, which prevented him from keeping the appointment on time."

"What emergency could there be?"

It's surely because he was too sloppy in his work attitude, took the opportunity to drive out for fun, and forgot the time," He Jiaqiang said, "Manager Cao, just sign it.

He's just a new employee; why bother so much about him?"

"That's not a good way to put it," Cao Guoqiang shook his head, "We must ask him face-to-face and clear things up before deciding."

"Humph, then you wait," He Jiaqiang scoffed twice, "He hasn't returned to the group yet!"

"Perhaps he really encountered some emergency," Cao Guoqiang spoke up for Ye Fan.

Seeing that Cao Guoqiang firmly refused to sign, He Jiaqiang had no choice but to temporarily return to his own office.

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

Invincible Young Master in the City #Chapter 20 - 20 016 The First Time Lying for Ye Fan - Read Invincible Young Master in the City Chapter 20 - 20 016 The First Time Lying for Ye Fan

20: Chapter 016 The First Time Lying for Ye Fan 20: Chapter 016 The First Time Lying for Ye Fan After He Jiaqiang left, Cao Guoqiang pondered for a moment, feeling that He Jiaqiang seemed to be acting officially, but his attitude appeared to be targeting Ye Fan.

Thus, he picked up the phone and called Lu Xiaoman's office.

Lu Xiaoman sat at her desk; her computer was on, and there was a document on the desk, but she was distracted, frequently looking up at the office door.

"Ye Fan, why haven't you come to work yet?"

"It's already past three o'clock." She murmured anxiously and worriedly in a low voice, "I don't even know if he has completed the recruitment task."

His phone is turned off too.

I'm so worried.

If he hasn't finished it, He Jiaqiang will definitely take the opportunity to flare up.

What should I do?

It's all my fault."

Just then, the office phone suddenly rang loudly, startling her.

Patting her chest, Lu Xiaoman looked at the caller ID and saw it was from the HR Manager's office, her heart suddenly tightened.

Still, she had to answer it.

"Hello, Manager Cao, this is Lu Xiaoman." Lu Xiaoman said cautiously, "What can I do for you?"

"Xiaoman, is Ye Fan there?" Cao Guoqiang's voice came through the phone.

"Ah!" Lu Xiaoman exclaimed in shock, fearing exactly what was happening, "He, he, he..."

"Is he there or not?"

"...He's not here." Lu Xiaoman didn't dare to lie, answering softly, then quickly explained, "He went out at noon because of the recruitment task."

Maybe he hasn't come back because it's not finished yet."

"Um." Cao Guoqiang responded, saying, "Come to my office."

"Yes."

After hanging up, Lu Xiaoman left her office and headed to Cao Guoqiang's office.

As Lu Xiaoman entered, Cao Guoqiang said, "Close the door."

"Oh." Lu Xiaoman responded and turned to close the door.

Cao Guoqiang walked out of his desk, sat down on the sofa in front of the coffee table, and gestured for the door-closing Lu Xiaoman to sit down.

"Xiaoman, Ye Fan has been under your supervision since he joined.

How has his performance been?" Cao Guoqiang asked straightforwardly.

Lu Xiaoman cautiously replied, "It's, it's okay."

"I've heard he was late for work," Cao Guoqiang stated.

Lu Xiaoman's heart thudded, and she replied somewhat frantically, "Yes, he was late once, this morning.

He said it was because of traffic."

Cao Guoqiang did not further probe into Ye Fan's tardiness.

After pondering for a while, he asked, "Does Manager He pay attention to Ye Fan usually?"

Lu Xiaoman didn't answer immediately, quickly considering why Cao Guoqiang was asking this.

"Could it be that He Jiaqiang has really made a report to fire Ye Fan?" she thought nervously.

With this thought, she gritted her teeth and said, "Manager Cao, there are some things I'm not sure if I should say."

"Say it," Cao Guoqiang responded.

Lu Xiaoman took a deep breath and said, "I don't know why, but Manager He has a poor attitude towards Ye Fan, frequently criticizing his work.

This morning, Manager He even specifically assigned Ye Fan a task to go out and recruit.

At that time, I thought that Ye Fan, having just joined a few days ago, was not yet fully familiar with the work process and temporarily unsuitable for the task.

But Manager He insisted on Ye Fan doing it.”

“Um—,” Cao Guoqiang hummed a long response without revealing any attitude.

After finishing speaking, Lu Xiaoman didn't dare to look at Cao Guoqiang, nervously clenching her two pale small hands together under the coffee table.

Cao Guoqiang noticed that Lu Xiaoman had nothing more to say, so he said, “Go back to your work.

If Ye Fan comes back, have him come see me.”

“Yes,” Lu Xiaoman stood up.

“Goodbye, Manager Cao.”

Walking out of Cao Guoqiang's office, Lu Xiaoman felt her legs weaken and her back was drenched in cold sweat.

Her heart pounded wildly, almost leaping out of her chest.

It was the first time in her life she had spoken ill behind someone's back, and she had even lied.

If it weren't for Ye Fan, she would never have had the courage to do such a thing.

Returning to her own office, she immediately started worrying about Ye Fan.

She wasn't stupid; she had already guessed that He Jiaqiang had submitted a report to Cao Guoqiang requesting Ye Fan's dismissal.

And the fact that He Jiaqiang dared to submit the report before Ye Fan had returned indicated that he knew the recruitment task had failed.

“What should I do?

If Ye Fan gets fired because of this, I...” Thinking of this, she couldn't help feeling very sad and guilty about Ye Fan.

Nearly four o'clock, Ye Fan finally returned to the office.

As soon as Ye Fan appeared at the office door, Lu Xiaoman quickly went up to him, without saying a word, hurriedly closed the door, then grabbed Ye Fan's hand anxiously and led him into the office.

Being grabbed by Lu Xiaoman's soft and smooth hand, Ye Fan felt a soft, slippery sensation and unwittingly felt a stir in his heart.

He instinctively took Lu Xiaoman's small hand in his, carefully feeling its delicate smoothness and boneless softness.

Lu Xiaoman hadn't expected Ye Fan to grab her hand in return, and she felt embarrassed and reflexively tried to pull her hand away.

But Ye Fan wouldn't let go so easily and held on a bit more tightly.

After struggling a few times without success in retrieving her hand, and realizing she had been terribly worried about Ye Fan's situation while he seemed to still have the inclination to take advantage of her, she felt overcome by grief and suddenly her tears came flooding out.

Seeing Lu Xiaoman crying, Ye Fan was frightened and quickly let go, hurriedly apologizing, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, it was my fault.

Please don't cry, okay?

Xiaoman sister."

Lu Xiaoman eventually softened her heart and didn't want to stay mad at Ye Fan.

She turned away, sniffed, and wiped her tears with a tissue she carried with her.

Seeing that Lu Xiaoman had stopped crying, Ye Fan grinned sheepishly, trying to appease her, "Haha, Xiaoman sister, why did you rush to pull me in?"

What do you need?

Please just say it, I'll definitely do my best to fulfill it."

Lu Xiaoman looked at Ye Fan with slightly reddened eyes for a while and said, "At least you still have some conscience."

"Haha, Xiaoman sister's gaze is indeed sharp, seeing right through to my true nature," Ye Fan boasted, patting his proudly puffed chest and bragging, "I may lack many things, but I definitely have a big heart!"

"Phf—" Lu Xiaoman couldn't help but cover her mouth and giggle, the sadness and oppression in her heart dissipating substantially.

Ye Fan, looking at Lu Xiaoman breaking into laughter, found her incredibly beautiful, lighting up the office considerably.

He couldn't help but compliment, "Xiaoman sister, you look really pretty."

"Don't talk nonsense!" Lu Xiaoman blushed instantly, slightly indignant, "You just admitted your mistake, and now you're flirting with me!"

Ye Fan chuckled, "I really meant it."

"Even if it's false!" Lu Xiaoman glared at him with her lovely eyes, then changed the subject, "Ye Fan, did you complete the recruitment task He Jiaqiang assigned you?"

At this point, she still held a glimmer of hope.

Ye Fan smiled lightly, "I haven't even met Gao Feng."

"Why?"

Is it because you don't know the way or couldn't find the place?

Or did He Jiaqiang purposefully mislead you with the wrong time and location?" Lu Xiaoman asked nervously.

Ye Fan answered, "Neither.

I happened to come across a murder case on the road.

The murderer was purposefully hitting someone with a small truck.

I got involved and couldn't get away.

It wasn't until after three o'clock that I was finally done giving my statement at the police station."

Hearing that Ye Fan's failure to complete the task was due to an irresistible emergency rather than his own work mistake or fault, Lu Xiaoman breathed a sigh of relief, placing her hand on her chest and gently patting, "That's good, that's good.

Since it's not your fault, He Jiaqiang can't use this opportunity to file a report to fire you."

Lu Xiaoman didn't hear Ye Fan's answer and looked up only to find him staring intently at her.

Her pretty face instantly turned as red as if bleeding, and she quickly retracted her hand that had been lightly patting her chest.

Her head bowed, her small, cute chin resting against her chest, she felt embarrassed, yet there was a hidden joy inside, not disliking at all the way Ye Fan was looking at her.

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