

Invincible Young Master in the City #Chapter 9 - 9 005 The First Confrontation with Li Zhaojun_2 - Read Invincible Young Master in the City Chapter 9 - 9 005 The First Confrontation with Li Zhaojun_2

9: Chapter 005: The First Confrontation with Li Zhaojun_2 9: Chapter 005: The First Confrontation with Li Zhaojun_2 Ye Fan took another two sips, thinking to himself, "Well, it's a summons from my legal wife.

I can't embarrass her too much."

So, he put down the tea cup.

At this moment, Wang Siyan finally spoke up, "Finished drinking?

Once you're done, please follow me."

"Heh, sorry to have kept a beauty waiting," Ye Fan said with a lazy smile, standing up.

He said he was sorry, but his expression was anything but apologetic.

A flash of anger crossed the depths of Wang Siyan's eyes.

She tried to remain calm as she said, "Please follow me."

Li Zhaojun's office was on the second to last floor of the corporate tower.

Wang Siyan led Ye Fan to the door of the Chairman's office and knocked.

"Come in," a noble and decisive voice sounded from inside.

Wang Siyan pushed the door open, and Ye Fan followed her inside, where he saw Li Zhaojun.

At that moment, Li Zhaojun was sitting at her desk, her graceful back straight, looking down as she reviewed documents.

She was dressed in a sharp business suit, her long hair gracefully put up, and her stunning face wore a light makeup—professional yet radiant—especially compelling when combined with her focused demeanor.

Wang Siyan walked up to the desk and respectfully said, "Chairman, I've brought Ye Fan."

“Hmm,” Li Zhaojun continued to look down, her pen swiftly making the last notes on the current document.

A few seconds later, she put down her pen.

As her flawlessly beautiful face lifted, the entire spacious office seemed to brighten several times over, her eyes, naturally seductive, shooting a powerful and sharp gaze.

Li Zhaojun gave Ye Fan a brief glance, noticing him with his arms folded, carelessly looking around the office without proper decorum; a faint disgust and contempt flashed from her eyes.

She turned her gaze to Wang Siyan and said, “You may leave.”

“Yes,” Wang Siyan replied, then exited the office, closing the door behind her.

With no one else around, Ye Fan withdrew his wandering gaze and casually remarked, “Your office is nicely arranged, but there are a bit too many photos.”

Indeed, the office walls, desk surface, and bookshelves were adorned with various photographs and beautiful portraits of Li Zhaojun.

Li Zhaojun’s eyebrows furrowed slightly but soon relaxed.

She looked at Ye Fan as if he were just another passerby.

“Ye Fan, do you know why I called you up here?” she said indifferently.

She still sat in her luxurious executive chair, chin slightly lifted.

Without any pretense, she still exuded an air of superiority.

“I don’t know,” Ye Fan said directly, then casually sat down on a genuine leather sofa, reclining against the back with his right leg crossed over his left, tapping his lifted foot up and down.

“But I do know that it’s definitely not because you missed your husband that you called me here.”

Li Zhaojun’s face turned cold, her beautiful eyes flashing with anger and disgust, giving a cold snort.

Her union with Ye Fan was entirely the will of their ancestors and parents.

From a young age, she knew she was betrothed, destined to marry a man with the surname Ye.

However, she had never taken the marriage arrangement to heart, nor had she ever intended to learn what kind of person this Mr.

Ye was, because she believed the marriage arrangements set by the elders could not bind her.

Just like many other girls, she freely dreamed of love, fantasizing about her future other half.

However, she was too outstanding, too proud.

Even though she had countless admirers from all fields since she was young, not a single one had captured her heart.

So, when she married Ye Fan at the age of twenty-six, she had never been in love.

Her marriage to Ye Fan was less about succumbing to family pressure and more about her disappointment in all men.

Only after getting married did she realize that Ye Fan was far inferior to her many suitors, and the more she saw, the less she could stand him, the more she thought about it, the more she detested him.

Looking at Ye Fan with his legs crossed in a carefree pose, she took a deep breath and said angrily, "Do you think crossing your legs in the office gives you character?"

Impetuous!

Superficial!"

"Is that so?" Ye Fan laughed indifferently, "But it's still more comfortable than your constant pretense of sitting up straight and proper."

Li Zhaojun snorted disdainfully, her expression showing no desire to argue with Ye Fan, and scolded him coldly, "Ye Fan, I know you've been a soldier for a few years, perhaps you can beat one or two street thugs.

But do you really think fists are of use in today's society?

Do you know how much pressure you've put on the company by seriously injuring the people from Sky Wolf Security Company today?

Do you understand the loss you'll cause the company?"

"If it weren't for your special relationship with me, I would have fired you long ago!"

“Ye Fan, you’ve given me a very poor impression, slothful, impetuous, superficial, childish, reckless!

I hope you won’t give me any other worse impressions!

And from now on, if you mess around in my company again...”

Just then, suddenly, the phone on the desk rang loudly.

Li Zhaojun glanced at the caller ID; it was a call from the Director of Human Resources’ office.

Li Zhaojun had no choice but to interrupt her scolding to answer the call.

“This is Li Zhaojun...”

Ah!

What happened?” Li Zhaojun said into the phone, her beautiful face showing surprise, “... ”

Oh...

Goodbye.”

The caller hung up, and she slowly placed the phone back on the receiver.

During this brief moment, she processed the news she had just received.

The irony was that the message from the Director of Human Resources was a slap in the face and it stung.

Finally, after putting the phone down, Li Zhaojun turned to Ye Fan, seeing him looking at her with a half-smiling expression.

Her heart skipped a beat and she suddenly felt annoyed, “This guy, he already successfully convinced Sky Wolf Security Company to back off, but he kept quiet about it on purpose, letting me make a fool of myself.

How infuriating!”

“But, how should I deal with him now?”

Admit I was wrong, take back what I said?” Her face changed rapidly, “No way!

Impossible!”

Li Zhaojun's vivid changes of expression were all too clear to Ye Fan.

He chuckled and stood up, saying in a relaxed tone: "Director Li, if there's nothing else, I, this humble employee, will take my leave."

Although Li Zhaojun didn't have the phone on speaker, and it was several meters away, Ye Fan's keen ears had caught every word clearly, naturally knowing the content of the conversation.

Li Zhaojun bit her full, sensuous lower lip, remaining silent.

Ye Fan didn't wait for Li Zhaojun's response; he walked towards the office door, humming a tune cheerfully to himself.

Opening the office door, he lifted his right hand without turning back, gave a wave to say goodbye, and then left the office.

Watching Ye Fan's retreating figure, Li Zhaojun frowned slightly and thought, "This infuriating, annoying guy, so frivolous, superficial, childish, and lazy, he's utterly useless.

How did he manage to persuade Sky Wolf Security Company?

Sky Wolf Security Company isn't easy to deal with; they collect protection money from both Yuhua Group and Sky Sun Group.

If it weren't for family influence, just on my own, I probably couldn't avoid paying protection money to Sky Wolf Security Company."

At this thought, she couldn't help but feel a bit curious about Ye Fan.

But then, she forcefully dismissed the curiosity, "Hmph, with his nonchalant attitude, not even as good as a spoiled rich brat, just a thug's appearance, what capabilities could he have?

He must be bluffing, relying on the influence of his Ye family!"

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