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Wang Quan just sat there and waited for the tourists to become hungry.

When they got hungry, they would eat anything.

Even if it were a bowl of clear soup noodles, they would finish every last drop!

It wasn't his first time doing this. Every time tourists came, they always found it expensive and refused to spend any money. But how could he let that happen?

If the tourists refused to spend a dime, then how could he make any income?

The service staff cooking the noodles was getting a cut too!

“The bus broke down.”

Su Yun walked over to Jiang Ning with her head lowered dejectedly and looked rather upset.

“Why are we so unlucky?”

She turned to glance at the tourists. Many of them had their eyes plastered on the window.

They had no choice. They were simply too famished.

The smell stimulated them and completely whetted their appetites.

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“They want us to pay for exorbitantly priced noodles.”

Of course Jiang Ning could tell what was really happening.

Wang Quan’s eyes gleamed. He clearly had dollar signs in his eyes.

\$260 for a bowl of noodles. This amount of money anywhere else would be enough for 100 bowls of noodles. Wasn’t that considered outrageous?

“Someone went to buy one.”

Lin Yuzhen was displeased too.

She just arrived here for a holiday. But the moment she experienced this situation, she lost all her mood.

Especially since this tour guide belonged to the tour agency, Distant Dreams. And this was a company that was about to be part of Lin Group.

Lin Group was about to be added to its name.

She found this incident embarrassing.

“They’re too much. Have they considered how the tourists feel when they do this to them?”

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said Su Yun angrily. "Who's going to come a second time?"

Everyone would be disappointed with the tour agency and South Island.

It was a tourist city. If it could only attract people with its fine scenery but failed to make them stay, then its edge would be used up sooner or later.

"They don't care about people coming back at all. They slaughter tourists as they come," said Jiang Ning. "This probably isn't the only case."

He turned to look. A few tourists had gone over to the window and were haggling over the price with the service staff.

After all, paying \$260 for a bowl of noodles was too much.

But the service staff simply said, take it or leave it!

His attitude was incredibly arrogant.

"Yuzhen, are we going to eat too?"

Su Yun was genuinely hungry. She placed her hand on her tummy and said, "I'm sure Yuzhen is hungry too."

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“Of course, we are eating.”

Jiang Ning glanced at Wang Quan and said, “But we will eat at the hotel. The hotel food tastes better than this.”

Of course everyone would rather eat at the hotel.

Even if they had to spend money, they wanted to at least eat something good. This bowl of plain noodles cost \$260. Even if it tasted decent, it would no longer taste good after they paid so much for it.

There were a few tourists not far from Jiang Ning shaking their heads somewhat disappointingly. They didn't expect to get ripped off.

But even though they were in such a situation, there was nothing they could do about it.

A few of them discussed the matter and came to a decision. They decided to have a bowl of noodles first since they were all famished. They shouldn't worry about money as they were out on holiday, otherwise, it would just make themselves unhappy.

This was the sort of attitude that became one of the reasons that encouraged Wang Quan and the others to keep acting unscrupulously.

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“I wonder when the bus will get fixed.”

Su Yun almost wanted to cry she said, “How long must we wait?”

At the drop of her voice...

VRROOOM!

The bus suddenly started and its engine roared into life!

In an instant, everyone looked over. Including those tourists who were about to pay for the noodles.

Was the bus fixed?

Wang Quan’s expression altered. He turned and looked but the bus driver was still pretending to fix the bus. So who started the engine?



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

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“The bus is fixed!”

“It's fixed! Let's go to the hotel. Don't eat those noodles. \$260 is daylight robbery!”

“Get onto the bus, everyone. It's fixed. Now we can have a spread at the hotel!”

All the tourists instantly boarded the bus and disregarded Wang Quan's words.

The service staff at the window instantly became angry. He did a headcount and already cooked all the noodles and now not a single one was going to buy his noodles?

He had never encountered this before!

“Have some, will you? I'll lower the price. Have a bowl, will you?” he shouted. But everyone ignored him!

He could just sit and rot just like those noodles in the pot!

“What happened?”

Wang Quan went up to the bus to find that the driver was still at the hood. The sound of the engine starting startled him too and he was clueless about what happened as he clambered to his feet in shock.

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“Why did the bus...”

Wang Quan glared crossly at the bus driver and hissed furiously, “Why did you start the engine?”

“I didn’t!”

The driver felt around for the keys that were at his waist and his heart sank. He quickly ran over and saw a man sitting in the driver’s seat calmly as he operated the bus.

“Who...who are you?!”

Brother Gou turned and glanced back at the driver. “You don’t know how to fix engines, but I do.”

At that, he opened the bus door and shouted, “The bus is fixed. Get in, everyone. Let’s head to the hotel for a good meal!”

The people quickly boarded the bus. The driver looked livid, but he didn’t say a word.

There nothing wrong with the bus to begin with. All he did was fiddle with it a little so that the engine couldn’t start. But he didn’t expect to meet someone who could fix it so quickly.

Wang Quan stared at Brother Gou deeply. Although he didn’t say a word, he appeared as

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though someone had robbed him of hundreds of thousands of dollars. He was hopping mad.

“Get in! Get in! We are going to the hotel!”

“Let’s have a spread at the hotel. Don’t eat those shitty noodles! Get in!”

“Get in, everyone. When we get to the hotel, we can rest and eat!”

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The tourists had already boarded the bus, so Wang Quan couldn’t say anything now and just forced himself to smile.

“Take a seat and put on your seatbelts, everyone. We...will be heading for the hotel!” Wang Quan then ran off the bus after saying this as he pulled the driver to one side. “If this sort of thing happens again, you can’t forget about continuing in this line!”

“What’s going on? The bus is already running but the driver is the one who’s holding us back now?”

Jiang Ning opened the window and glanced at Wang Quan and the driver. Then he said, “My friend worked at an auto repair shop before and even has a lorry license. If the driver can’t drive, he can.”

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Wang Quan awkwardly smiled as he said, "We will go right away! We will go right away!"

It was only then that he realized Jiang Ning was the culprit!

He lost all his commission at this joint.

He turned to look at the service staff. The service staff looked particularly upset. He would probably have to absorb all the losses incurred for this tour group. Wang Quan was exasperated even at the thought of it.

Wang Quan and the driver boarded the bus. He composed himself and suppressed his displeasure. Then he continued singing along with the passengers and chatting.

"Brother Gou, have you worked in an auto repair shop before?"

Su Yun looked at Brother Gou curiously, "You're way too incredible!"

"Not just an auto repair shop. I have done rubbish sorting, construction work, and even sold rat poison in the streets...I have done it all."

Brother Gou looked a little bitter as he said, "In order to eat, I had no choice but to do everything."

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He had no choice but to work for Huang Yuming in the end. He fought for tiring and dirty jobs, even if it meant doing unethical things.

Now those days had come to an end. Because Jiang Ning had given him the chance to redeem himself and make up for those deeds.

“You’re incredible!”

Su Yun disregarded all his deeds. Then she acted pretended to look serious as she made obeisance and said with a thoroughly impressed expression on her face, “I, the legend of Shengcheng, thinks you are the best in the car repair industry!”

Brother Gou smiled and bowed in return without saying a word.

Was he the best?

Jiang Ning was truly the one who was the best!

It was the first time he respected someone so greatly.

Jiang Ning...could do anything!

And Brother Gou was keenly aware that this tour guide and travel agency were in for big trouble.