

Super Rich Dad Chapter 371-373

Chapter 271 No choice

‘Problems? What problem?’ Liu Qiang said unhappily, ‘If there is a problem, you should solve it, otherwise what do I need you for? Did I give you the commission money for nothing?’

Feng Pingping gave a reluctant smile and said, ‘That’s true, but Brother Qiang, I can’t solve this problem right now, can I? The reason why she agreed to this is because she needs a large amount of money urgently, and she has said that if she gives less money this time, she will quit.’

Liu Qiang listened to such a bunch of words, in fact, what really went to his heart, just two words, one person is extremely good, and one is a large sum of money.

Extremely good, ah, Liu Qiang’s heart itched when he heard this word.

To be honest, he seemed to have forgotten what it meant to have an extremely good girl now.

The ones that Feng Pingping had found for him in the past were just some ordinary girls, that were purely here to deal with himself.

The last time he had met an extreme girl was the one that Wang Yu had brought to him, only that girl was so fierce in nature that she dared to beat himself up and even got a gang of people to snatch that girl away from him.

Liu Qiang had been chagrined for a long time over this matter.

This time when he heard the word extremely good again, Liu Qiang was simply blissful and excited.

‘Really? Is she pretty? How’s the body?’ Liu Qiang changed his previous brutal attitude towards Feng Pingping and started to be pleasant.

After all, whether or not this thing could work out, it still depended on Feng Pingping to do the work inside.

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you’re getting into.

Hearing these words, Liu Qiang was finally relieved.

But he quickly questioned again, ‘Oh yes, didn’t you just say, what she especially needs money?’

Feng Pingping heavily answered: ‘Yes, brother Qiang, to tell you the truth, this girl is my good sister in the same dormitory, now her father is hospitalized, really no way to find me, but people said, accompany you can, but they are also the first time, what do you’

Liu Qiang was a little impatient and asked directly, ‘You stop talking nonsense, just say how much money you need!’

Feng Pingping hemmed and hawed, 'One hundred thousand yuan, people said, not a penny less!'

'How much? One hundred thousand?' Liu Qiang smiled and simply jumped up and down, exclaiming, 'Are you kidding? For 100,000 yuan, I can go to a prostitute, even if I change three a day, I can still play for two months, who do you think you all are? A giant panda?'

Feng Pingping smiled and snorted out a laugh, thinking to herself that this Liu Qiang was really funny when he got angry.

But Feng Pingping also knew Liu Qiang very well, this man was horny as hell, and he was the one who couldn't walk away when he saw a beautiful woman, and he even didn't care about anything.

And to hear him say so now, later on when he dresses up Xu Qingqing beautifully and brings her to her heel.

With Xu Qingqing's delicate features and beautiful body, she would be a top beauty with a little dressing up.

At that time, not to mention asking for 100,000 yuan, even if he asked for 200,000 yuan, I guess Liu Qiang would dare to agree to it even if his brain was hot.

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the market. I've got a few things to do, I'll hang up now.'

'Hey, you wait, I still have'

Liu Qiang seemed to be about to speak, but Feng Pingping didn't give him a chance and hung up the phone directly.

Feng Pingping smiled wisely, saying that the initiative was now in her own hands, whether it was Xu Qingqing or Liu Qiang, they were still at her mercy?

She is deliberately making Liu Qiang feel discontented, so that he, a fool, may fall for the trap.

After thinking about it, Feng Pingping hurriedly walked towards the dormitory again.

She had a feeling that Liu Qiang's side was already in the clear, but now she had to add fuel to the fire on Xu Qingqing's side.

In the dormitory, after Feng Pingping left, Xu Qingqing was once again in despair.

She had heard from her mother that this time her father would need an operation to curb his condition.

The cost of the operation alone would cost more than 100,000.

The family had already raised more than 30,000 yuan, and she had 10,000 yuan on hand, but it only added up to 40,000 yuan, and there was still a big hole waiting to be filled.

If the money was not enough, there was no way the hospital would give the operation.

When Xu Qingqing thought of how much money was still missing, she felt desperate and tears flowed down her face.

There was really nothing she could do.

When Feng Pingping was telling her about the incident earlier, Xu Qingqing had the urge to smack Feng Pingping.

But after a while to calm down, she also found that she really had no choice but to take this path.

Chapter 272 - Eighty Thousand

And even though what Feng Pingping had just said was all bullshit, there was one sentence that made a deep impression on Xu Qingqing.

Yes, making a small sacrifice of her own in exchange for a life of her father.

Compared to her father's life and her own little sacrifice, her own sacrifice, it really seemed, was nothing.

Xu Qingqing consoled herself in her heart, but without realising it, her tears flowed down again.

Of course, Xu Qingqing understood that her thoughts were nothing more than self-soothing.

Perhaps this way, she would not blame herself so much and would feel less humiliated.

Xu Qingqing was thinking to herself when suddenly the door to her bedroom was pushed open again.

With a false smile on her face, Feng Pingping nodded at Xu Qingqing, 'Little Qing, are you in a better mood?'

Xu Qingqing did not respond with a stern face and silently turned her head to the side.

Although she still had some thoughts of opening up at this point, she still felt a little disgusted when she saw Feng Pingping's face like this.

Feng Pingping ate the hold, but instead of being frustrated by it, she smiled and posted up again.

'Xiao Qing ah, I'm really sorry, actually just now I, I guess, also have no choice, you think ah, I definitely want to help you, but I can't do anything now, so I can only think of these ways to help you ah?'

Feng Pingping continued, 'Xiaoqing, there is no need for you to have too many psychological burdens, we have to go through this kind of thing sooner or later, do you still intend to stay unmarried for the rest of your life? And don't worry, this kind of thing is known to heaven and earth, you and I know, no one else will know!'

Hearing Feng Pingping's words, Xu Qingqing gritted her teeth and suddenly turned her head to look at her, 'Are you you telling the truth?'

As soon as she heard Xu Qingqing say this, Feng Pingping was overjoyed and was already sure in her heart that this matter was already halfway done.

She hurriedly said enthusiastically like a pimp: 'Oh, don't worry, of course the less people know about this kind of thing the better, how could it be publicized? And you know what, he is a famous young man from a big family in Chujiang, he values his reputation more than we do.'

When Xu Qingqing heard this, although her face was still expressionless, she seemed to have softened a bit, and then she hesitantly asked, 'How much can he pay me?'

Surprisingly, she had taken the initiative to negotiate the price herself, and Feng Pingping already understood that the initiative of the matter was now entirely in her own hands.

It was best this way, she knew she could hold Xu Qingqing to death.

Feng Pingping scratched her head and said, 'Qing, I'm not going to lie, do you know what I just did? I went to call my brother Qiang, and after he heard about you, he also sympathized with you. Usually, this kind of thing would only cost him a few thousand dollars, but this time, he offered to give you fifty thousand dollars as a reward! How about that, are you happy?'

'How much more? Fifty thousand?' Xu Qingqing was simply dumbstruck, even in her dreams she had never thought that the other party would give such a large amount of money.

What Xu Qingqing didn't know was that this was actually the amount Feng Pingping had gotten after discounting, if she knew that Feng Pingping was asking for 100,000 yuan, I wonder how she would feel.

'So, you agree?' Feng Pingping burst into laughter, her heart simply overjoyed.

She hadn't expected that this Xu Qingqing would be so easy to fool.

And she could earn a full 50,000 yuan in one go, so thank God.

However, Feng Pingping was a bit surprised that Xu Qingqing was excited at first, but soon hesitated again.

Feng frowned and said in a low voice, 'I say, Qing, this is already a lot, how much more do you want?'

Xu Qingqing naturally knew in her heart that this was already a lot, but she knew that there was still a shortfall of 80,000 yuan for her father's surgery.

Even though she had earned 50,000 yuan here, there was still a 30,000 yuan hole. Where would she raise the 30,000 yuan?

Xu Qingqing thought to herself, 'Why don't I just ask for 80,000, and then the other party can do whatever they like?'

'Eighty thousand!' Xu Qingqing lifted her head and said with a serious face, 'I'll agree if you give me 80,000! And he can do whatever he wants by then!'

'Eighty thousand?' Feng Pingping almost cried out in surprise, and then she looked disgusted, 'Xu Qingqing, who do you think you are? Don't get ahead of yourself, okay? They are already taking pity on you by giving you 50,000, why are you shamelessly giving it to yourself?'

Feng Pingping couldn't help but be a little annoyed.

Although she had asked Liu Qiang for 100,000, and she had only given Xu Qingqing 50,000, but now she was asking for 80,000, which was like taking away a large part of her profit, so how could she agree to this?

Feng Pingping values money more than anything else, especially when it's already in her mouth, and now Xu Qingqing wants to take it out, which is like cutting her flesh.

Chapter 273 - You can't help for nothing

Feng Pingping's tirade made Xu Qingqing a little embarrassed.

But since she had already made up her mind, she would not hesitate anymore.

She gritted her teeth and looked at Feng Pingping, 'But I need 80,000 right now, if that doesn't work, then forget it, I'll think of another way'

Xu Qingqing could of course guess what kind of foul play Feng Pingping might have in mind.

But no matter what, one's bottom line of eighty thousand dollars would not be changed no matter what.

Without 80,000, it would be useless even if one got the money. In a hospital, how could people give you an operation if you are short of money.

Feng Pingping glared at Xu Qingqing for a long time before asking unhappily, 'What's the matter, there's really no room for negotiation at all?'

Xu Qingqing didn't say anything, just shook her head silently and looked to the side.

This made Feng Pingping furious.

She pondered a little and seemed to have finally suppressed her anger before saying, 'Alright then, I'll ask you later to see if they agree, if they do then I'll tell you, if they don't then it's no one's fault but your own!'

After saying this, Feng Pingping got up and walked towards the outside of the dormitory, muttering under her breath, 'Really, I've never seen such a person, so she's so shameless, she doesn't know what she wants for 50,000 yuan, she wants 80,000 yuan, does she really think she's a star?'

Hearing Feng Pingping's reproach, Xu Qingqing's face remained unresponsive.

But in her heart, she really did not feel good.

She really had no choice, but if she had the slightest idea of how to do it, who would think of such a solution.

Besides, not to mention the 50,000 to 80,000, in Xu Qingqing's opinion, even if someone gave herself 100,000 to 1 million, it would not buy her self-respect and face.

'With a bang, Feng Pingping closed the door of her dormitory, and the sound of the door closing seemed to carry a sense of unhappiness.

Feng Pingping sighed in the corridor and gave her dormitory a fierce white look, the more she thought about it, the more unhappy she became.

She was really reluctant to accept the price Xu Qingqing had offered.

Without 30,000 in one go, her own profit had gone from 50,000 to 20,000 in a flash.

This was too unbearable.

After thinking about it, Feng Pingping thought to herself that she absolutely could not lose the 30,000 yuan.

Since there was no way to negotiate with Xu Qingqing, she had to find a way on Liu Qiang's side.

She then called Liu Qiang's side again.

Liu Qiang still seemed to be hesitating, so he asked, 'What's the matter, you asked and she agreed?'

Feng Pingping sighed in mock reserve, 'Hey, Brother Qiang, this is really difficult, people are after all young girls, have not experienced this kind of thing, some embarrassment, and people said, this matter, maybe 100,000 yuan is not enough.'

'What?' Liu Qiang immediately became angry, yelling into the microphone, '100,000 is still not enough, you ask her who is ah? Is she a star? You tell her, don't get ahead of yourself, what's wrong with being pretty, there are plenty of pretty people, she's nothing!'

Liu Qiang was getting more and more angry, he was already a bit reluctant to pay 100,000 yuan, now he was about to promise to pay 100,000 yuan, but she was still reluctant.

This kind of person who is so aggressive, it is better not to find her!

Liu Qiang finally huffed and said, 'Just tell her honestly, it's only 100,000, do it if you like or get lost, I'm not happy yet!'

After saying that, Liu Qiang hung up the phone.

Feng Pingping was scolded for being a dog, and her heart was really a bit upset.

It was good that well, both sides disagreed, what should one do?

And Feng Pingping knew very well that if things continued to be stagnant like this, it was estimated that both sides would be left out.

She glared fiercely at the direction of her own dorm room and cursed in a broken voice: 'Damn, what can you do with less of that 30,000 to kill Dad?'

Although Feng Pingping was aware that Xu Qingqing's father might really be lost if the 30,000 yuan was missing, she still wanted the 30,000 yuan in her pocket more than anything else.

She then went back to her bedroom and kicked open the door of her bedroom.

'There was a loud bang, which scared Xu Qingqing.

Feng Pingping looked at Xu Qingqing, not looking at her in the slightest.

'Okay, Xu Qingqing, you've won!' Feng Pingping gritted her teeth and said, '80,000 for 80,000, he agreed, you are really disgusting, do you know that because of this 30,000 yuan, I was scolded by someone who chopped my head and scolded me, how can you be like that?'

'He agreed?' Xu Qingqing asked, somewhat surprised.

'Nonsense, it's not thanks to me?' Feng Pingping sighed, 'I only let go of this after I promised to give someone a benefit, do you know how much I've paid for you? Tell me, have you thought of how to compensate me?'

Xu Qingqing couldn't help but stare, 'What kind of compensation do you want?'

Feng Pingping's eyes twinkled and she suddenly smiled treacherously, 'Actually, I think you are quite poor, and I know that this 80,000 yuan is a huge sum of money for you, but you should know that without me, they will probably give you 50,000 yuan at most. How about this, how about you take the money later and give me 10,000 out of this 80,000?'