

Hidden 1131

Chapter 1131: Bumped Into Someone Familiar

The definition of Spirit was obvious. It was classified as a high-end luxury brand. While New Era's human traffic was more than Allstar's, they were clearly not the ones Spirit was targeting. Allstar was different; it had many high-end customers!

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In just two days, Ning Xi and Qiao Weilan had discussions with Allstar and finally signed the contract for opening a retail store.

And this retailer was even more capable than New Era's Deng Kuan. It was one of Allstar's shareholders!

In the past few days, Qiao Weilan had accompanied Ning Xi to travel back and forth Hebei and was very busy helping Spirit's retailer launch their business in person. This made Allstar's shareholders have a favourable impression of her.

Further unexpectedly for Ning Xi, on the first day of business, she had bumped into a familiar face in Allstar.

Ming Fangfang.

She was not shocked to bump into Ming Fangfang in Qingdao. She was more surprised to see the man beside her. The man was tall and handsome. He looked very young and was holding a mix of big and small bags with an ice cream in one hand. He was attentively pampering her.

"Miss Ning, long time no see! Didn't think I would actually bump into you here! I haven't thanked you for the last time. Let's find a place for a meal together," Ming Fangfang suggested when she saw her.

She was different from the hysterical and sallow woman from before. The Ming Fangfang today emitted the gentleness of a woman and looked really good too. It seemed like she was living a healthy and lucky life.

"This is...?" The man looked at Ning Xi and asked.

"Ning Xi. I've mentioned her to you before."

"Oh, you're Ning Xi..." The man instantly revealed a good-natured expression. "Then, we should indeed treat her to a meal. I wonder if you're free?"

When Ning Xi regained her senses from her shock, she answered frankly, "Sure! Of course, I don't mind being treated to lunch!"

At a nearby restaurant later, the man knew that with him around, they would not be able to speak freely, so he did not bother them and left after dropping them off at the restaurant. "Call me when you're done, I'll pick you."

"Mmm," Ming Fangfang responded.

After he left, Ming Fangfang leaned back on her chair and looked at Ning Xi, then asked, "Have you been shooting recently?"

"I just finished shooting a movie. If all goes well, then it should be in the theatres soon," answered Ning Xi.

"Which director?"

"Chen Mian."

"What a coincidence! The first movie I shot was with Director Chen..." Ming Fangfang could not help but say ruefully.

Ming Fangfang had acted in Chen Mian's second movie "Love Is In The Future" as the female protagonist. That movie was still an insurmountable classic and it had also established Ming Fangfang's status in the entertainment industry.

Sadly, Ming Fangfang was the daughter of an affluent family. She had only joined the entertainment industry for fun. At last, she had only acted in this one movie before getting married.

However, even though she had left the industry for a while now, her name still held some prestige, which was why so many people had been interested when Hu Hongda was revealed to be having an extramarital affair.

After exchanging a few more conventional small talk, Ming Fangfang looked to Ning Xi to say, "Don't you have anything that you want to ask?"

Ning Xi had been curious since before, but she just felt that it was not polite to ask too much. However since Ming Fangfang had raised it herself, she decided to just nose in, "Um, Senior, that man just now is...?"

"My husband," answered Ming Fangfang, pleased by the sound of Ning Xi addressing her as "Senior".

"Ah..." Ning Xi had meant to ask whether she had divorced Hu Hongda. Well, now it looked she did not have to. Not only did they get a divorce, she had even remarried very quickly.

Chapter 1132: He Isn't Fertile Either

No wonder she appeared in Qingdao. It turns out that she had gotten married and moved here!

Ning Xi instantly showed her a thumbs up. "Cool!"

Ming Fangfang was amused by her reaction. "Am I?"

"Of course! To be honest, I was quite worried before this. I was afraid that you'd be soft-hearted! I could see that you really loved Hu Hongda. After all, you even forgave him when he had an affair...but thankfully, you're a true goddess! You decisively cut him off!" Ning Xi kowtowed with her fists together as a sign of respect.

Ming Fangfang forced a smile. "I'm not as blunt as you say I am. It's because I'm too indecisive that I dragged it on for so many years...to the point that if it were not for Fang Ya appearing at our door and showing me their true colors, I might have really repeated my mistakes!"

"Fang Ya actually went to your house?" Ning Xi could basically imagine how the situation had panned out. "Even though I think that you should have gotten the divorce...wouldn't that be letting Fang Ya off too lightly?"

Ming Fangfang sneered, "It looks like you haven't been reading the news lately."

Ning Xi blinked and spread her hands innocently. "Are you talking about the news in finance? I only read the entertainment section!"

"Hu Hongda is bankrupt," said Ming Fangfang.

"Bankrupt...then Fang Ya..." Even though Ning Xi was a little shocked, this was still within her predictions. In that situation then, New Era's estates would have already been ruined to the brink of death by Lu Tingxiao, and since they had even chased away Ming Fangfang, naturally, there was only one dead end.

"What do you think?" Ming Fangfang looked at her.

Ning Xi raised her brows. "Did she get an abortion, then run off?"

Hu Hongda was bankrupt, so there was no way Fang Ya would continue to be with him.

In their plan, they thought that Ming Fangfang would compromise and help to save the company, then they could continue to collude together and enjoy the luxury of wealth, but they did not expect Ming Fangfang not to do as they wished. In the end, the two were left with nothing.

"Huh, the company went bankrupt and after Fang Ya aborted their child, Hu Hongda immediately ran back to look for me..."

Ning Xi revealed a worried expression. "With his personality, he must have clung on you to no end and refused to agree to the divorce. Am I right?"

"You guessed it."

"Then, how did you get rid of him in the end?"

"What else can I do with these kind of people? My family got someone to beat him up, then he immediately straightened up. Otherwise, do you think I could have gotten logic through him any other way?"

Ning Xi revealed an expression of satisfaction. It looked like Ming Fangfang had thoroughly let go of that good-for-nothing. "The one you have right now...he looks like he treats you very well."

When she brought up that man from earlier, Ming Fangfang's initial cool expression softened quite a little. "Mmm, he's...indeed very good to me...he's liked me for many years, but I've never considered him because he's five whole years younger than me."

"At that time, I thought that he was young and didn't believe that he was serious. I also felt that children of wealthy families like him wouldn't be reliable, but who would have thought that he waited on me for so many years? He immediately came looking for me when he heard that I had gotten a divorce."

"At first, I still couldn't accept him because I felt inferior and that his family would definitely not agree to let him marry a woman who's a divorcee and was so many years older than him..."

Ning Xi frowned. This was indeed a little thorny. "Then, what happened?"

Ming Fangfang continued with a more tender expression now, "Then, I frankly told him that it's hard for me to get pregnant and that I might never bear a child my entire life. I wanted him to back out...at last, he actually got a diagnosis from the hospital and told me that what a coincidence! He isn't fertile either."

Chapter 1133: Come Over To Support A Friend

Ning Xi dumbfoundedly exclaimed, "Wow? Is he really...not fertile?"

Ming Fangfang touched her lower belly bashfully and said, "I'm pregnant, what do you think?"

Ning Xi immediately looked overjoyed. "Whoa! Really?! You're pregnant? Congratulations!"

There was no need to ask any further. That man had obviously lied to her.

When Ming Fangfang saw the girl's genuine joy for her, she felt touched. "Thank you!"

When she talked about this, Ming Fangfang still had some remnants of alarm. "When I had first found out I was pregnant, I was frightened. I thought it was Hu Hongda's and I was ready to get an abortion. Halfway through, he found out and told me the truth, then he brought me to the hospital for a detailed check up. From the timeline, it showed that it was indeed his child, so then his parents agreed to us too..."

Ning Xi listened to this, her hair raised. Thankfully, Fate would not treat the kind-hearted unfairly. She had finally waited for the arrival of a life and it was coming to fruition.

"As for that Fang Ya, I'm too lazy to actually find out how she's doing, but someone did end up telling me that they heard she was being shut out because of her bad reputation, so now she's off to shoot those kind of films..." When she mentioned Fang Ya again, Ming Fangfang's expression had calmed down much more, as if she had just spoken about a stranger.

"I'm very sorry that I misunderstood you then and said all those things to you. Now, I can't drink, so I'll use tea to replace booze and drink to you!" Ming Fangfang apologized to her with a solemn expression.

Apart from apologizing, she had even more gratitude. If it were not for Ning Xi who had exposed Hu Hongda's lies back then, she would not have the life she did today...

Ning Xi quickly returned the toast and said, "No worries, you weren't aware back then."

Ming Fangfang looked at her a little worriedly as though she wanted to say something, but at last she simply said, "I wish that you and that person...can get through everything smoothly too."

"Thank you." Ning Xi was a little surprised and she raised her brows. "I thought you would advise me not to fall for that fatal attraction."

Ming Fangfang laughed, "If it was me, I probably wouldn't have resisted a man like Lu Tingxiao either. Furthermore, you're a young girl! Besides, I can see that Lu Tingxiao does quite like you. Ever since I've gotten pregnant, I just feel like...anything is possible in this world, isn't it?"

"Of course, I've always thought so!"

After hearing a story so full of positive energy, Ning Xi's mood lightened up quite a bit.

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After parting ways with Ming Fangfang, Ning Xi returned to the hotel and prepared for the second day of the business launch. Unexpectedly, she met her at the launching ceremony again.

"Miss Ming...no, Mrs. Zhao?"

"I've just come over to take a look, am I not welcomed?" When she saw Ning Xi's shocked expression, Ming Fangfang teased.

"Of course, you're welcome, I'm just a little surprised! You're pregnant. Are you sure it's okay?" When she chatted with Ming Fangfang yesterday, Ning Xi had just casually mentioned the reason she was in Qingdao and had briefly talked about the launch today, but she did not think that she would come to support her personally.

"It's just a little walking. What problems can there be? Don't treat me like I'm made of glass!" Ming Fangfang was probably nagged by her husband often at home, so she quickly rebuked.

But how would Ning Xi dare be careless? She quickly held the pregnant lady to support her.

"Mrs. Zhao! You're here! Excuse me for not going out to meet you!" Even the person in-charge of Allstar was humbled and overwhelmed at the sight of Ming Fangfang, so they quickly rushed up to greet her.

"I've come to support a friend!" Ming Fangfang's tone was casual.

Chapter 1134: Hooked

Not only was Ming Fangfang queen of Imperial's prestigious families, her husband was also from one of the most renowned tycoon, so they did not think that Spirit's owner would be friends with her. The attitude of Allstar's person-in-charge instantly increased in respect and important regard for this retail store.

"Mrs. Zhao, this way in! If I knew you were coming, I would've covered up all the corners in this place just in case you knock into anything!"

Everyone knew how CEO Zhao pampered his wife!

Ning Xi was speechless from the sidelines. Not bad, this person has a talent for brown-nosing!

Ming Fangfang held her forehead in mock distress. "You see that? Everywhere I go, it's like this! I have to suffer days like this for another seven months!"

Ning Xi smiled teasingly. "I pity you!"

As Ning Xi said this, she definitely would not have thought that...one day, she would be the one who deserved the most pity...

Not too far away, Qiao Weilan and Han Momo's eyes were full of astonishment as they watched the way Ning Xi conversed happily with Ming Fangfang. Before this, they had been worried about finding the right person to launch their retail store in Qingdao, but who would have known that Ning Xi had invited Qingdao's favorite lady from the Zhao family over?

Not only was she famous in the entertainment industry, her and her husband's families were public figures too. This was perfect for Spirit's niche and demand. Very soon, they could see that the effect of Ming Fangfang's visit was even better than they had imagined.

Since Ming Fangfang was pregnant, she was rarely out and about and had not appeared before the media in a long time. This time, after Qingdao's media heard the news, they all flocked over. It had even attracted a lot of Ming Fangfang's high-end die-hard fans. On just the first day of the launch alone, Spirit's retail store in Allstar had almost been cleared out of stock, making the revenue on the first day tally up to several millions!

In comparison, History's store that had opened yesterday seemed a little quiet. Their two days of business turnover could not even reach Spirit's bar at Allstar.

After Allstar's opening ceremony ended, Ning Xi had stayed for a few more days to see how Spirit would fare in Allstar. Throughout a few days of observation, Allstar's turnover rate looked promising every day.

Ning Xi was now incredibly full of admiration for Qiao Weilan's strategic mindset. Allstar's high-end crowd was indeed a few times more than New Era's, making it an excellent starting point for Spirit to begin in the Hebei Province.

As for Qiao Weilan and Han Momo, they thought that Ning Xi was truly magical instead. She always had unexpected surprises for them every single time. Ming Fangfang's visit and support was truly the powerful key that led to Spirit being renowned in the Hebei Province.

Now, Deng Kuan from New Era was utterly regretful. If he had known that it would turn out like this, he would not have turned on his words back then!

But there was no pill for regrets. It was a done deal now...

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Very quickly, the news had spread to Imperial. When Ning Xueluo heard about this, she flew into a terrible rage and scolded Qin Zifan ruthlessly.

She never would have thought that not only did Spirit get a deal with Allstar Mall, even Ming Fangfang had gone over to show her support! Allstar did not have such power, so it must have been Spirit who invited Ming Fangfang...

Damn it! What was happening recently!? Not a single thing has been going right!

Ning Xueluo was annoyed as she picked up the phone and said impatiently to the other end, "How's that thing I asked you to help me do the last time? Why aren't there results yet?"

"What are you rushing for? The target is hooked. Be prepared to pull your net in," the man replied nonchalantly on the other end of the phone.

Chapter 1135: Born From Mother's Womb

Ning Xueluo breathed a sigh of relief before a sinister look flashed in her eyes. "You can be a little cruel when you do it. That way, it'll seem more realistic!"

"Don't worry, little girl, you don't have to teach me these things! Don't forget about what I want!" The man lowered his voice.

Ning Xueluo's tone was slightly annoyed. "Didn't I say that I'd find a time to help you ship those things in? There'll be some stock coming from Los Angeles to Imperial next month! There won't be any problems, you just have to help me get this done right, then everything goes!"

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At Platinum Palace in Imperial.

In the study room, the little bun was lying his head on his father's desk and his huge eyes stared at the man, unblinking. He asked for the sixteenth time today, "When is Mommy coming home?"

These past few days, Lu Tingxiao and Little Treasure's conversation was basically:

"When is Mommy coming home?"

"Why isn't Mommy home yet?"

"Will Mommy be coming home today?"

"Will Mommy be coming home tomorrow?"

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Obviously, a son who could speak was harder to deal with than when he could not say a word. Before this, he only used his eyes to attack, but now he could attack with his voice too.

Lu Tingxiao knitted his brows and closed the laptop before him, then he tilted his head and looked at his son with a complicated expression.

These past few days, Little Treasure had called out for Mommy, Grandfather, Grandmother, and even Second Uncle.

Even though Little Treasure was always driving Lu Jingli crazy when he spoke to him, he could see that Little Treasure actually liked Jingli very much because he spoke the most to him and he would basically respond every time.

Yet, he...had yet to hear Little Treasure call him "Father" once.

Every time Little Treasure looked for him, he would only ask about Ning Xi. Apart from that, he had nothing else to say.

To say that he was not bothered at all was lying.

"Little Treasure, come here, let's have a chat," Lu Tingxiao said as he waved at his son.

Little Treasure was focused on waiting for his mother's return, so he was not in the mood for a chat. He clearly looked very unhappy.

"Are you unwilling to call me?" Lu Tingxiao asked him frankly.

When he heard Lu Tingxiao's words, Little Treasure's tiny face instantly turned stiff.

Indeed, this child was unwilling, which was why he had intentionally not called out to him.

"Why? Can you let me know?" Lu Tingxiao tried his best to soften his tone when he asked.

But the little guy's expression looked even worse now, to the point that he was unwilling to even speak to Lu Tingxiao now. He immediately took out his writing board that he had not used for a while.

Even though he now spoke to express himself, the habit of bringing his writing board with him everywhere had not yet changed.

Then, Lu Tingxiao saw his son write stubbornly on the board: [All your fault]

All my fault?

When Lu Tingxiao read the three words, he was confused. "What do you mean?"

The little guy's eyes were full of grief and indignation as he continued to write: [All your fault that Little Treasure wasn't born from Mommy's womb! Little Treasure wants to be born from Mommy's womb!!!]

The little guy's eyes reddened as he held up the board, his expression looking like he was about to cry. He knew that even though Aunt Xiao Xi had always been good to him, she was not his biological mother and not the person who had given birth to him.

When he thought of this, he felt especially angry at Father!

Why did Father not have him with Aunt Xiao Xi!?

When Lu Tingxiao saw his son's words, he was startled and stunned for a while, then he did not know whether to laugh or cry.

Chapter 1136: Angry Little Treasure

This little guy's logic...

He would obviously love to have given birth to him with Ning Xi, but if it was their child, then it would not be Little Treasure...

Unfortunately, Lu Tingxiao could not explain all of this to Little Treasure. Or maybe, there was no need for him to explain.

Little Treasure understood all of this deep down too. He was just angry, bitter, and felt wronged. Why could he not have been Aunt Xiao Xi's biological child?

Inside the study room, the atmosphere between the father and son had suddenly come to a stand still.

At that moment, Lu Tingxiao's phone rang. It was Ning Xi.

"Hello?"

"Big Boss, do you miss me?" The girl's cheerful voice came from the other end of the phone. Simply from her tone, it must have gone well on her end.

"I do." He had never missed her more than this very moment.

My wife, if you do not come home soon, I cannot deal with the son anymore.

"Hehe, I'm about to get on my flight. I'll reach Imperial tonight but it'll be quite late when I do, so I won't disturb your sleep. I'll go look for you and Little Treasure tomorrow morning."

"I'll pick you up."

"Uhh, I'll be with Momo and Director Qiao. Do you really want to frighten them both? I'll just get a cab back! Good boy! Oh, is Little Treasure asleep? If he isn't, can I say a few words to him?"

Then, Lu Tingxiao passed the phone over to his son who had been waiting impatiently beside him.

"Mommy!" When the little bun heard Ning Xi's voice, his expression turned much more obedient as if he was a different person from the angry Little Treasure earlier.

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At the same time, late at night, in a certain underground casino, Zhuang Rongguang's eyes stared at the cards in his hand and his palms started to sweat while everyone around him watched with fixed gazes.

Finally, the last card was revealed bit by bit, and the instant it was revealed, Zhuang Rongguang's nasty friends had already emotionally jumped up from their seats and Zhuang Rongguang swiftly tossed the cards in his hands as he declared, "Straight flush! Give me my money!"

A stack of chips were pushed over and Zhuang Rongguang looked very happy. He had already planned to travel the world after graduating, but his family would definitely not agree and had even execute an economic sanction on him. His sister was also very firm on this; she was definitely on the family's side and refused to give him a single cent.

Recently, he had been thinking about ways to crowdfund, so when his friends heard about his situation, they suggested for him to try his luck here. Even though he was playful, he knew that he should not be involved with certain things like gambling, but this time, he was really in dire need for cash and when he saw that quite a few of his buddies had won quite a bit, he decided to give it a go.

At first, he did not dare to risk too much, but Lady Luck was on his side today and he had gathered quite a few million in chips in no time.

Up next, Zhuang Rongguang played for another three rounds and had won all of them. Initially, he felt that he had collected enough money and was ready to leave, but since he felt so lucky, he could not bear to go and decided to continue playing, fueled by his friends' persuasion...

Not too far away in a corner, a square-faced man with blonde hair and bare arms revealed a vulgar smile. He picked up his phone and made a call, "The big fish is hooked, reel in the net!"

Not too long after the blonde-haired man hung up, a tall man wearing a thick gold chain had squeezed through the crowd without batting an eyelid and walked right up to Zhuang Rongguang. "Hey! Little brother! I've watched you for half a day and they all say you're in luck today but I don't quite believe them. Dare to play a round of huge stakes with me?"

"Bring it on, I'm not afraid of you!"

Chapter 1137: Fall Into The Trap

One hour later, Zhuang Rongguang had lost all of his winning chips.

The man wearing the gold chain laughed out loud delightedly before drawing all the chips to him, "You little punk, you're still too inexperienced to play with me!"

"One more round!" Zhuang Rongguang's expression darkened as he slammed his fist hard on the table.

"What!? You've lost everything! Go home and look for your mother, so she can feed you milk!" The man hissed.

The moment he said that, the entire casino instantly burst into laughter.

At this moment, Zhuang Rongguang had really lost it all. The clothes on him were all branded and had been taken off as loan collateral. Even the genuine leather wallet his sister had given him for birthday was gone too.

He was initially prepared to earn some money for the road, yet he had lost all of his life savings instead. Most importantly, he had initially won all those money, but it had now all been gambled away. With this roller coaster ride, his young chest was furiously heaving and no matter what, he was unwilling to back down. "Stand right there! Go another round with me! If I lose, then I'll owe you!"

The man with laughed aloud, "Hahahaha...little brother, I don't do that owing thing! I want to see cash!"

"Damn it! Can't I just owe that little bit of money? Come on! If I lose, I'll immediately have someone send money over!" Zhuang Rongguang roared.

"Pfft...it looks like you wouldn't let it go if we don't go for another round. Then, I'll just be kind and go one more round with you!" The man returned to the gambling table.

Moments later...

Zhuang Rongguang fell, stupefied on his chair and moaning, "No way...no way! One more!"

The man revealed a vicious expression at the sound of this. "We can go for one more, but you'll have to return the five million you owe me first!"

"I...I'll just give you all of it altogether later!" When he heard that he had lost five million without realizing it, Zhuang Rongguang's expression changed.

"Pfft! You little punk, you want to trick me!? I've already let you owe me for five rounds now! You want to owe me more? Who do you think I am? Quickly get someone to send the money over! Or else..."

Zhuang Rongguang had wanted to say something, but he was instantly surrounded by a few of burly guys and they all looked malicious.

Zhuang Rongguang's back was slick with sweat now. He quickly pulled his two friends beside and asked, "Do you guys still have money on you?"

"We don't have anymore money. All that we have has been given to you!"

"Exactly, even my watch has been taken out for collateral!"

"Hey! Then what do we do now? This was all because of you guys who made me come here to gamble!" Zhuang Rongguang was frantic now.

"How dare you say that? We only brought you here cause we're nice and you said you needed money. There's winning and losing in gambling. We can't control things like your luck either!"

"Stop talking crap. I don't care what ways you think of. Quickly help me get the money!"

"Where are we suppose get five million?!"

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"You lot, are you done discussing?! If you don't show me the money, I need one of you to leave a hand!" The man shouted at him sinisterly.

These kind of things happened too often in the casino, so everyone just watched with the attention of an audience, or just ignored them and focused on their own games.

Zhuang Rongguang's face turned pale. "What are you rushing for? Aren't I getting the money for you now?"

He carefully evaluated those people. Apart from that man with the gold chain, there was another blonde who seemed to be the lead. That blonde's gaze was devilish, his entire body filled with exaggerative tattoos and even scars. His mouth was full of vulgarities and he was obviously a gangster, but he did not look local and even had an accent in between his speech. He looked like someone from out of town.

Chapter 1138: Just Chop It Off!

In short, it was obvious that they were not a good idea to mess with!

At this moment, Zhuang Rongguang's two friends looked at each other before one of them said, "Guang, how about this, Qiang and I'll go out and get the money for you first or else, there's no way we can get money just by waiting here!"

"Exactly! We'll get the money as soon as we can and send it over!"

Zhuang Rongguang looked at the hulking, vicious men and agreed, "You two had better hurry!"

"Yes, yes, yes..." The two of them flew out the door.

Then, Zhuang Rongguang was brought to an abandoned store not too far away from the casino. Once the group of people brought him there, they did not care about him and started to play cards and drink noisily because they were guarding the sole exit; there was no way for him to escape at all.

It was late at night and the remote place was eerie with a moldy smell. He was afraid that even if he was killed there, no one would ever find out...

When he thought of this, Zhuang Rongguang could not help but feel a chill travel up his spine.

If this was his usual desperate times, he would definitely use his family, but this time, he had really gone overboard. If his family found out, he would be done for! So, he could only put his only hope in those two friends!

However, with time passing by every second, there was still no news from his two friends, not even a call...

"Hey, punk! Why aren't they here yet!? Your two friends wouldn't have run off, would they?" The gold-chained man kicked him.

"No way! I'll call them now! Maybe they're already on the way!" Zhuang Rongguang quickly dialed their numbers.

At last, their phones rang for over ten times without anyone picking up before automatically hanging up. Zhuang Rongguang continued to attempt both their numbers and this time, they had just switched off their phones.

"Sheet!" Zhuang Rongguang was so angry he almost broke his phone.

Usually, when they had fun together, he would always pay. He even paid for them to pick up girls and lent them his cars, yet when he was in trouble, they disappeared!

"Did they really run away?"

"Huh! They're playing a fool out of us!"

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When the gang realized what had happened, they were instantly furious.

"Wait! Wait a while more! They will definitely return. They should be getting the money. Five million is a lot. They'll need some time!" Zhuang Rongguang pleaded anxiously.

Though this time, those people had no more patience left. "Motherf*cker! I think this punk won't cry unless he's staring Death in the face! Chop this punk's hand off!"

"You dare?! Do you know who I am? My father is Zhuang Liaoyuan—" Under extreme fear, Zhuang Rongguang blurted out.

When those people heard him, not only were they fearless, they had guffawed out loud instead.

"Hahahahaha...Zhuang Liaoyuan is your father!? Then, Zhuang Zhongren is my grandfather! You think you're Zhuang Liaoyuan's son while you look like such a wimp? My ass!"

"You...you people!" Zhuang Rongguang was so angry he turned scarlet.

"Chop it off!" The gold-chained man's gaze turned dark, then the blonde-haired man held a sharp knife and walked over while another person held Zhuang Rongguang's hand down firmly.

Zhuang Rongguang mixed with the community in Imperial, so those in the social circle would know him, and no matter how huge a matter was, they would still respect the Zhuang family a little. No one would really dare to do anything to him. This was the first time someone had actually treated him this way.

Chapter 1139: How Dare You Touch These Things

As much of a rascal as he was, he was still only 18 years old. Zhuang Rongguang was so frightened that he started shaking as he struggled hard. "Hold on! Hold on! Give me one more chance! I'll immediately call for someone to send money over! This time, they'll definitely come! I guarantee! Guarantee!"

The man with the gold chain looked at the blonde first, then said, "We've said it clearly. We want cash!"

"I know! I know!" Zhuang Rongguang replied as he trembled and called Zhuang Keer.

"Hello, Rongguang? Where are you, it's already so late? Why aren't you home yet?" On the other end of the phone was Zhuang Keer's anxious and reproachful voice.

"Sister! Save me! Quickly bring five million to Third East Avenue. There's an abandoned store here! Hurry!" Zhuang Rongguang did not care to elaborate much and immediately shouted.

"What's happening? Explain properly!" Zhuang Keer's tone changed now.

"Sis! Don't ask anymore, just quickly get the money and send it over! My life is in your hands!"

"You want me to get five million for you without explaining clearly?! Five million isn't a small sum. Did you get someone hospitalized again?"

"No...no..." As he watched the crowd of people eyeing him covetously, he could only force himself to mumble, "I owe people five million in gambling debt..."

"Gambling debt?! Zhuang Rongguang, are you crazy!? How dare you touch those things?!" Zhuang Keer shrieked angrily.

"Sis...sis, can you be softer?! Please, sis! Quickly save me! If you don't come, then they'll chop off my hand! Please, sis! Ah!!!" Zhuang Rongguang suddenly cried out miserably as he was kicked in the guts.

"You...you people, don't touch him, I'll send the money immediately! Don't touch him, do you hear me?!" Zhuang Keer shouted.

The man picked up Zhuang Rongguang's phone and said, "I'll give you 30 minutes. For every minute that you're late, I'll chop off one of his fingers!"

Then, he slammed the phone down.

At the Zhuang residence, Zhuang Keer looked at the dead phone and looked stricken.

Sex! Gamble! Drugs! Those were all the things we Zhuangs are strictly not allowed to touch. Even if we did in the slightest, Zhuang Liaoyuan will really kill him with a bullet! Grandfather has a heart problem. There's no leeway at all...

She could not even report it to the police. If she did, Rongguang would be done for...

It was a good thing her father was not home today...

Zhuang Keer had no choice. She could only quickly get the money, rush to the location to pay the ransom and get him...

...

Time passed in agonizing seconds and Zhuang Rongguang's entire being was tormented.

He did not know if his sister could gather the money soon enough. Would she just not care about him?

After all, he had always caused trouble for her and let her clean up his mess. She had probably been long annoyed by him...

When he thought about the two friends that had ditched him, Zhuang Rongguang became increasingly frightened...

"Three more minutes!" The gold-chained man looked at the time on his phone and said.

The blondie blew the sharp knife in his hand. "Don't worry, my skills are really good. Just one clean cut...I guarantee that you won't be in any pain at all...it'll be neat and clean..."

"There's...there's still three minutes! What are you rushing for!?" Zhuang Rongguang's voice trembled as he spoke.

The gold-chained man sneered before continuing to drink and chat idly with his buddies.

Finally...

Three minutes were up...

Chapter 1140: So What If We Crippled You?

It was just three minutes, yet Zhuang Rongguang felt like an entire decade had passed.

The blonde man hinted at the tattooed man beside him, who then put down his bottle of drink and slowly walked over. He pinned Zhuang Rongguang's hand down.

The blonde spat on his knife. "Punk, time's up! Now, it's just one finger! Say, which one should I chop off first?"

The blonde's gaze skimmed his ten fingers like a venomous snake.

Zhuang Rongguang started to struggle like crazy. "Let go of me, let go! My father is Zhuang Liaoyuan, my grandfather is Zhuang Zongren! If you touch me, my family will never let you go!"

"Hahahaha...you sure? Even if you're really Zhuang Liaoyuan's son, you're just a useless piece of crap, so what's the issue if I cripple you? Maybe your family will thank me for helping them educate you!

"Little bro, if you really don't understand, I'll teach you. It's not that easy to roll on the streets. If you owe money and can't return it, then you should pay the price. No matter where you go, that's the rule! Even if it's the Zhuangs, I'm not afraid! If you really want to cause a huge ruckus, I'd really like to see who would be unluckier!" The blonde's tone was fearless.

As he spoke, the blonde had already spread Zhuang Rongguang's fingers out wide and aimed his knife at his pinkie.

"Ah! Ah ah ah!!!" Zhuang Rongguang howled at the top of his lungs.

"Stop right there!" At the same time at the entrance of the store, a girl snarled.

The blond first looked at the girl, then annoyedly struck Zhuang Rongguang's face with the back of the knife. "What are you screaming for? I haven't even chopped it off! Cowardly weakling!"

Zhuang Rongguang looked at his perfectly unharmed pinkie and was already frightened to the point of tears and sniveling. He then glanced hopefully at the person at the entrance as if he was looking at his last life-saving straw. "Sis...Sis...save me!"

He had always boasted about having friends everywhere and always called others his buddies, yet at that moment, the only person he could beg for help...and to help him regardless of anything...

...was unexpectedly his sister whom he had always found annoying!

Zhuang Rongguang felt an indescribable feeling appear as a lump in his throat...

Zhuang Keer panted at the entrance with her hands on her knees. When she saw that they had not done anything to him yet, her face was full of uncertainty and fright. Her stare at Zhuang Rongguang was full of disappointment and anger.

The blonde's demonic gaze swept over Zhuang Keer up and down like a sticky fly before he asked, "You brought the money?"

"I did! Count it, five million, not a cent less!" Zhuang Keer threw the entire box to them.

The man with the gold chain took the box and threw it to his men to count. A few men gathered around to start counting.

Because she did not have much time, Zhuang Keer's box contained cash, gold bars, and some jewelry. It would definitely add up and probably be in excess instead of being less.

Moments later, one of them shouted, "Boss, no problem! This chick is honest!"

"Now, can you let him go?" Zhuang Keer asked coldly.

"Of course!" The blonde signaled and two of the men immediately released Zhuang Rongguang.

"Sis!" Zhuang Rongguang wiped his tears away and rushed to Zhuang Keer. Zhuang Keer was furious but she knew this was not the place to talk. It was more important that they left quickly.

Although, as they were ready to leave, a few people had blocked the entrance.