

Life Changing 53

Chapter 53 Xi Dong's Calamity (1)

After having talked to Xu Xue Ning, Bai Chen was on his way home.

Meanwhile, on the other side of the city, there was an Audi worth more than 3,000,000 yuan parked in front of a famous bar in Xing Zhou City.

This Audi was bright red. Both the driver's seat and the passenger seat were occupied.

The person sitting beside the driver was Xi Dong. His face was completely red from drinking.

He had just left the bar after he was done having fun with the pretty girls inside.

The driver was a high-skilled bodyguard sent by the Xi family to protect him. The 35-year-old bodyguard was called Heng Gong. He was an ex-soldier who had come to serve the Xi family after he was discharged.

For the monumental amount of 1,000,000 yuan per month, the man had agreed to come protect Xi Dong.

"To the hotel," Xi Dong, who was in the passenger seat, said after taking a puff from his expensive cigarette.

"Yes, Young Master." Heng Gong nodded before taking off. He steered the car towards the hotel according to Xi Dong's order.

Xi Dong exhaled a cloud of smoke through his mouth. He still felt a slight headache from the alcohol he'd consumed previously.

"Heng Gong, do you think I should get more drugs from Ma Jong? I think a hundred thousand pills are too few."

"I don't think that's a good idea. Even though the French mafia ordered a big lot from us, that was only a hundred thousand. We should wait for them to order more first," Heng Gong said. The man was not only capable of fighting, but he was also very smart. That was why he had been chosen by the Xi family to take care of Xi Dong's safety.

Xi Dong thought for a little while. He wanted to make more money from the drug business. But after hearing what Heng Gong had said, he thought it made a lot of sense.

"All right."

Eventually, Xi Dong nodded in agreement, then stopped thinking about ordering more pills from Ma Jong.

"Hmm? There's a police checkpoint up ahead?" Xi Dong raised his eyebrows when he saw a checkpoint on the road he was about to pass.

He remembered there had not been one when he'd arrived at the bar.

“They might want to target drunk drivers. Or check for something illegal,” Heng Gong said.

In his mind, there were only two reasons for the police to be putting up checkpoints.

“Hmm, this should not concern us then.” Xi Dong immediately lost interest in the matter, because no police would dare mess with the heir of the Xi family, one of the five most powerful families in Beijing.

Heng Gong nodded before slowing down the car, preparing to drive through the checkpoint, when suddenly, he saw a police officer signalling them with a light to pull their car over to be checked.

Heng Gong turned the car in for police inspection even though he felt it was mildly annoying.

Xi Dong kept quiet, because to him this was just ordinary.

When the car was in the parking spot they had been signalled earlier to pull into, Heng Gong lowered the window and spoke.

“What’s the matter?”

The police officer held somebody’s picture in his hand, looking past Heng Gong into the car.

When he saw that Heng Gong was not the person in the picture, the officer turned to look at Xi Dong.

Suddenly, he froze when he saw Xi Dong, who was smoking in the car with a facial expression that showed not a care in the world.

The police officer stared at Xi Dong for a while before checking the picture in his hand once more.

His face turned solemn all of a sudden as he quickly picked up his radio. “All units, please be informed that we found him. The target is in an Audi. The coordinates are 44568.”

“What?!?” Heng Gong’s expression changed instantly.

He understood fully what the police officer meant from the words said on the radio.

He used to be a soldier, so of course, at the very least, he was familiar with seeking someone out and informing all other units.

“Both of you, please step out of the vehicle.” The police officer put his radio away before speaking with a stern voice.

“What do you mean?” Heng Gong asked with a serious face.

“No questions, please. Get out of the car right now!”

Seeing that Heng Gong and Xi Dong would not come out, the police abandoned his polite manner, took out his gun, and aimed it at the car.

“What is going on?”

Xi Dong, who had not been paying attention to what the police were saying earlier, now turned his head to look on with a frown when he saw a gun pointed at him.

“What do you think you’re doing?” A harsher tone emerged in Xi Dong’s voice. He had never been held at gunpoint in his life. It would be impossible to say that he was not livid.

“Brother, I don’t know what you’re playing at, but you better not do something stupid. My Young Master’s anger is not something someone like you can handle!” Heng Gong said coolly.

Malice flickered in his eyes. The thing he hated the most was someone pointing a gun at him.

“Are you threatening our brothers?” A voice sounded. Six other police officers walked over. They stopped checking all the cars they had been inspecting previously and headed to the Audi as soon as they got the radio message.

“Surround them. If they won’t get out of the car, so be it. We’ll wait for the Superintendent to arrive and for his orders on what to do with them.”

A police officer spoke up. It seemed he was of the highest rank among everyone there.

“Yes, Lieutenant Jong.” The five officers listened to his order. Each of them got their guns out and pointed them at the car before spreading around in a circle to surround the vehicle.

“Y... you!” Heng Gong’s voice shook with anger because now not only one person, but multiple people were pointing their weapons his way.

Xi Dong’s face was just as furious. “Do you wanna die?!?”