

## **Invincibility Begins with a Super Fairy Manny #Chapter 18: Would You Like to Transfer or Pay with Cash? - Read Invincibility Begins with a Super Fairy Manny Chapter 18: Would You Like to Transfer or Pay with Cash?**

18 Chapter 18: Would You Like to Transfer or Pay with Cash?

“Miss... Miss, I didn't know either, I heard people were fighting and rushed over here, only to have Mr. Xue knock down a wall without a word!” Du Fan said.

Qin Yu's face darkened, “Don't you know that Mr. Xue is a distinguished guest of our group?”

“Yes, yes, yes! I deserve to die, I deserve to die! I didn't know!” Du Fan said, nodding and bowing profusely.

“Take this guy away, and don't let him show up at the Dragon Emperor Platform ever again!”

“Understood, understood!” Du Fan quickly ordered his men to drag away Lu Kun like a dead dog.

At this moment, Hong Ming and Song Jing, seeing that the situation was not good, tried to sneak away.

Xue An said indifferently, “Hold on!”

Hong Ming's body stiffened, and he stood frozen in place, not daring to move.

“Just like that, you're leaving?”

Hong Ming's smile was uglier than a cry, “Xue An, no, no, no, Mr. Xue, I know I was wrong! I'll go right now and collect the money for you, 30 million, right?”

Xue An shook his head, “Do you think that 30 million can solve the problem now?”

Hong Ming wept, falling to his knees with a thud, “Mr. Xue, I've lost, I give in, please spare me this time!”

Qin Yu was somewhat puzzled, “What's going on?”

Xue An smiled, “It's nothing, just that he broke a gift of mine. He just has to compensate for it, that's all!”

At that moment, Hong Ming gathered his last bit of courage and said to Qin Yu, "Miss Qin, I'm Hong Ming, remember? I met you with my father at a banquet!"

"Hong Ming? You are from the Hong Family?" Qin Yu frowned slightly, seeming to recall something.

"Yes! Miss Qin, please, I beg you to plead for me. They said that the ring was just something Mr. Xue bought from a street stall, so I threw it away! I really didn't know it was so valuable!"

Hong Ming cried a mess of snot and tears.

At this moment.

All of Xue An's classmates were shocked.

Who could have anticipated that things would turn out this way?

At first, Xue An's low profile and silence made everyone think he was caving in.

But in the blink of an eye, Hong Ming, who originally appeared polished and composed, was kneeling and begging for mercy.

This reversal of fortune came much too quickly.

At least Song Jing was still bewildered.

But she also realized that Xue An was talking and laughing with the Miss of Longtai Group, Qin Yu, and it seemed like she had a lot of respect for Xue An.

Remembering her own disdain and sarcasm towards Xue An, Song Jing felt a chill down the back of her neck.

She was also filled with infinite regret.

If she had built a good relationship with Xue An like Tang Xuan'er had, wouldn't she have been able to connect with the Longtai Group by now?

Not knowing what it was, Qin Yu couldn't help asking Xue An, "What did you break? Can I see it?"

Xue An took out the ring and handed it to Qin Yu.

Qin Yu took it and was stunned for a moment, then began to examine it carefully and with immense care.

Hong Ming stopped crying, hoping that Qin Yu would “do him justice.”

But the longer Qin Yu looked, the more complex her expression became.

After a while, Qin Yu returned the ring to Xue An with a sense of regret.

“This is truly a priceless treasure, such a pity it was broken!”

Hong Ming was petrified.

What?

Could it be that the Miss of the mighty Longtai Group was also conspiring to cheat him?

Qin Yu looked at Hong Ming and laughed coldly, “Do you think I’m lying to you? To tell you the truth, I’ve seen plenty of jewelry since I was little, including many rare and exotic treasures, but I’ve never seen anything as clear and rare as this ring. And you’re saying you got it from a street stall?”

Then Qin Yu looked at Xue An, “Mr. Xue, if this ring were to be auctioned, it would sell for at least 50 million!”

Hong Ming made a gurgling noise in his throat as if he was about to gasp his last breath.

Fifty million!

This figure made Hong Ming see stars before his eyes.

Xue An sighed at this moment, “After all, we were schoolmates, and it wouldn’t be right to be too ruthless, not to mention I gave him a beating!”

These words rekindled hope in Hong Ming.

Xue An turned to Tang Xuan’er and asked, “Xuan’Er, you work at the hospital, how much would it cost to treat his injuries?”

Tang Xuan’er hesitated for a moment, “Just for bandaging, it would be less than a hundred yuan!”

Xue An nodded, “Let’s just call it a hundred yuan then! So, you owe me forty-nine million nine hundred ninety-nine thousand nine hundred yuan exactly!”

Xue An’s smile was brilliant, “Hong Ming, will you transfer the amount, or will you pay in cash?”

Hong Ming rolled his eyes and then fainted.

Xue An shook his head, "Perhaps he fainted from excitement over the great discount I gave him! But the account must be correct, Miss Qin, do you know the Hong family?"

Qin Yu nodded, "Their Hong family has always wanted to cooperate with us."

"Well then, I'll leave the matter of collecting the money to you!"

Qin Yu certainly had no objections.

To Qin Yu, the Hong family was just a minor issue, nothing to be concerned about.

All the others had left, and as they did so, the expressions on their faces were complex.

Who could have imagined that Xue An, who was so unassuming and ordinary in school, would suddenly become so formidable.

Even a big shot like Du Fan was nodding and bowing to him.

And even the young mistress of the Qin family was showing him great respect.

At that moment, many realized that they were no longer on the same level as Xue An.

Among them, Song Jing's emotions were the most complicated.

Surprise and fear were mingled with endless regret.

But after leaving the Dragon Emperor Platform, she spat on the ground with some resentment.

Pretending to be who?!

Even if you are formidable, so what?

In the end, you still can't do anything to me, can you?

Hmph!

Thinking this, Song Jing turned a corner, ready to take a shortcut home.

But just then, she felt an itching under her feet, and looking down, she saw a cluster of white flames rising from underneath her feet.

She was terrified and just as she was about to scream, the flames engulfed her in an instant.

In the blink of an eye, Song Jing was reduced to ashes.

In her last moment, Song Jing finally understood.

Why Xue An ignored her.

Would you be angry with someone who was about to die?

“Mr. Xue, after I go back, I will start the investigation right away and, indeed, I have discovered the real culprit!” Qin Yu said to Xue An at this moment.

“Oh? And what does that have to do with me?” Xue An was not interested in these matters.

Qin Yu bit her lip, this guy, despite being highly skilled, sometimes was just impenetrable!

“This person is my uncle, and also the current manager of Longtai Group.” Mentioning this, Qin Yu wore an expression of anger.

Xue An, however, yawned out of boredom—such power struggles among the wealthy, he had seen too many of them over the past three thousand years.

“But we can’t produce evidence now. However, we have information that in three days, this Qin Tian will attend an auction. At that time, the person behind the scenes might also appear.”

“So?” Xue An said indifferently.

“So I am hoping that Mr. Xue will attend then.”

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