

Golden 142

Chapter 142 Miao Feifei

"Hey...did I bump into that person just now?"

Yang Wei looked back in the rearview mirror and saw the man on the police car lying on the ground, not getting up for a long time. This made Wei Ge very flustered, and he asked Zhuang Rui, somewhat at a loss.

"I don't think so. I didn't see any contact between the car and the motorcycle. Maybe the policeman saw that the car was too close and fell down on his own. Let's go back and take a look."

Zhuang Rui wasn't sure either, but after rolling down the window, he stuck his head out and found that there were no scratches on the side of the car, which confirmed that he hadn't hit the policeman.

"It's good that no one was hit. That's not our problem. The guy got up, so he should be fine. Let's go..."

For some reason, Wei Ge, who is usually very chivalrous, was so heartless today and actually wanted to drive away. This made Zhuang Rui both amused and exasperated. He pointed to the surveillance camera ahead and said, "Where are you going? Can't you see the surveillance camera ahead? Even if my car doesn't have a license plate, I guarantee that if the police shout on their walkie-talkies, you won't get more than five kilometers before you're stuck in traffic."

"What are you still standing there for? I'll get out of the car first. You back the car up. If you hit someone, get them to the hospital right away."

Zhuang Rui pushed open the car door and got out. The little white lion followed closely behind and jumped out of the car. After being in the car for five or six hours, it was getting restless. Yang Wei opened his mouth and moved his lips, as if he wanted to say something, but in the end he didn't say anything.

This road is a specially constructed road connecting Yang Wei's villa area to the city center. It is divided into two lanes, one on the left and one on the right, with a flower bed separated by a curb in the middle. The road is frequented by residents of the villa area. Zhuang Rui wondered why the policewoman was

riding a motorcycle on this road. As he thought this, he walked quickly towards the road. Thirty meters was only a few steps. With Zhuang Rui quickening his pace, he soon arrived at the fallen motorcycle.

"Comrade... no, miss, no, officer, are you alright?"

Zhuang Rui approached and saw that the policewoman seemed to have injured her foot. She had been halfway up her feet, swayed a few times, and then sat back down. Zhuang Rui wanted to help her, but seeing that she seemed to be a rather young woman, he ultimately didn't offer his hand.

Judging from her uniform, the person who fell to the ground was indeed a policewoman, but her hat had fallen off and her hair was disheveled in front of her forehead. In addition, she was backlit, so Zhuang Rui couldn't see her face clearly for a moment.

"Try getting run over by a motorcycle and see if you're okay. What's wrong with you? You knocked someone down, and you don't even know how to help me out."

A clear female voice rang out. Zhuang Rui could tell from the voice that it wasn't from Zhonghai dialect, but rather had a Beijing accent. The policewoman looked up and saw the Grand Cherokee falling backward, realizing that it wasn't the man in front of her who had bumped into her.

"Oh, I'm so sorry, I really feel bad."

Zhuang Rui also felt that it was inappropriate for him to just stand there like an idiot, watching someone fall to the ground without even helping them up.

Apologizing, Zhuang Rui grabbed the policewoman's right arm and helped her up. Just then, Yang Wei reversed the car in front of them. Zhuang Rui opened the passenger door and let the policewoman get in. He then ran to pick up the overturned motorcycle. Up until now, Zhuang Rui hadn't had time to notice what the policewoman actually looked like.

Looking at the busy Zhuang Rui, Miao Feifei's initial anger seemed to have subsided. When she was first pushed over, she saw that the Grand Cherokee showed no intention of stopping, which made her so angry that she reached for her waist, forgetting that she was now a traffic police officer and no longer carried a gun.

Just as Zhuang Rui had guessed, Miao Feifei wasn't from Zhonghai. In fact, she had only been to Zhonghai once before. It turned out she was interning at a branch of the Beijing Public Security Bureau's criminal investigation team. It was unclear what her family's stubborn elders were thinking; perhaps they wanted her to gain experience at the grassroots level for a quick promotion, so they insisted on sending her to Zhonghai, and to work as a traffic police officer no less. x

Although she passed her internship right away and became a deputy squad leader, Miao Feifei's straightforward personality made her somewhat out of place in Zhonghai. She had been there for more than three months and hadn't made a single friend. During this time, some self-important elites in the police force invited her to dinner, but she wasn't particularly interested in Zhonghai men. After going once or twice, she declined all subsequent invitations.

Miao Feifei had asked her family several times to change to a different police branch, but they refused, telling her to focus on grassroots work and get good training, and that she would be transferred back to Beijing later. However, Miao Feifei was really tired of riding her motorcycle around the streets all day. Today, she didn't expect to be squeezed by this vehicle as soon as she left home, but at least she had something to do.

"Officer, I...I really didn't mean to. How about this, I'll take you to the hospital first, okay?"

Yang Wei was facing away from Miao Feifei, so he couldn't see her face and could only apologize to her with his back turned.

"Not on purpose? If I hadn't moved aside, you would have bumped into me. Stop talking nonsense, get out of the car, and show me your driver's license, vehicle registration, and ID card." Miao Feifei's anger, which had already subsided, was reignited by Yang Wei. Without even turning her head, she directly demanded Yang Wei's documents.

"Officer, it seems like we don't need an ID card, right?" Yang Wei asked timidly. He dealt with traffic police every few days and knew exactly what documents were required.

"Just take it out when I tell you to. Why are you talking nonsense? Believe me or not, I'll impound your car!"

Miao Feifei was taken aback when she heard this. Checking ID cards seemed to be a habit she had picked up when she was interning in the criminal investigation team. After arriving in Zhonghai, she hadn't handled many traffic accidents, so she habitually added her ID card when asking for documents.

Miao Feifei saw that Zhuang Rui was still holding the motorcycle steady and asked curiously, "Hey, what are you doing standing there like an idiot? Can't you prop the motorcycle up properly? That dog is yours, right? Take out your city dog license, I need to check it."

"Officer, the pedals on this bike seem to be broken. If I don't hold it, it'll fall to the ground again." Zhuang Rui said helplessly, thinking to himself that the traffic police were really meddling in his affairs. What business is it of yours if I keep a dog?

"You're not going to lean it against this car, are you...?"

Miao Feifei found some of the feeling she had when she was a criminal police officer today, and she felt very satisfied as she lectured two grown men. It seems that being a traffic police officer is not so bad after all.

"It's my car, I don't need you to pay for the scratches." Zhuang Rui muttered, glanced at the height of the curb, propped the broken pedal on the curb, and let go, and surprisingly, he stood still.

"Officer, here's my driver's license. This car is brand new, and I haven't had time to register it or get the vehicle registration yet, but I have all the invoices and everything, so it's definitely not stolen..." Yang Wei hesitated for a moment before taking out his driver's license. He moved from the front of the car to the passenger side and handed it over. When he looked up, he saw Miao Feifei's face clearly. The word "car" stuck in his throat, and he couldn't bring himself to say it. He also couldn't hand over the driver's license he was holding.

Although Miao Feifei is from the North and has a straightforward temper, she has the appearance of a gentle Southern woman. She has delicate eyebrows and eyes, a straight nose, and long, soft hair that falls smoothly over her shoulders. If she weren't wearing this police uniform, she would look like an ancient woman standing in the rain in the water town of Zhouzhuang in an oil painting.

Zhuang Rui also walked over at this moment. He was stunned when he saw Miao Feifei, but he had better self-control than Yang Wei. He secretly nudged his boss with his elbow, and Yang Wei finally came to his senses and hurriedly handed over his driver's license.

"Yang Wei, from Zhonghai, age 26..."

"Still unmarried, single..."

When Wei Ge heard that clear voice read his name aloud, his bones went weak, and he interrupted Miao Feifei as if possessed.

Where is your driver's license (secondary certificate)? Where is your traffic violation points card?

Miao Feifei ignored Yang Wei and instead looked at the driver's license in her hand, frowning. The traffic violation point card was introduced to provide a clear understanding of a driver's violation history. This person didn't even have a secondary point card, so it's possible that the driver's license was fake.

"The supplementary ID... the supplementary ID was just confiscated a few days ago, but officer, I did attend the training. I've run out of points cards, so I went to get a new one."

Yang Wei then realized that the person in front of him was a traffic police officer, and he was a traffic violator; now was not a good time to pick up girls.

The points card is just a piece of paper. Yang Wei violates traffic rules every few days, and his points have long been deducted. He has replaced the card several times. Unfortunately, it was taken away with his license today. Yang Wei was thinking of using his connections to retrieve it tomorrow.

"Incomplete documentation constitutes illegal driving. The vehicle will be impounded. You can pick it up from the traffic police station tomorrow."

Miao Feifei not only impounded the car, but also confiscated Yang Wei's driver's license. Allowing someone like that to continue driving is simply irresponsible towards the safety of the general public.

"Hey, officer, this car hasn't broken any rules. This is my car, not his."

Zhuang Rui was initially somewhat gloating, but upon hearing that his car was going to be impounded, he immediately became nervous. He had only bought the new car a day ago, and now the traffic police were taking it away. He couldn't stand for that. He knew that the people in the traffic police station spent all day driving around in impounded cars, and if they got damaged, they were expected to suffer the consequences. Who knew what would happen to the car after it had been impounded for a day? Zhuang Rui had grown up with Liu Chuan and knew the ways of the place very well.

"I haven't even said anything to you yet. This Tibetan Mastiff is yours, isn't it? Don't you know that large and aggressive dogs aren't allowed in the city? Show me your dog license, or I'll take this dog with me too."

Zhuang Rui had barely begun speaking when he got himself into trouble. He secretly rejoiced that his boss had acted quickly enough; otherwise, this all-knowing female traffic cop would have been a real handful.

"Officer, look, your foot got crushed. How about we go to the hospital first, or find a pharmacy to buy some safflower oil to rub on it? Otherwise, how will you drive?" Zhuang Rui handed over the green dog license and said ingratiatingly, hoping that the policewoman would go easy on him and not take her anger out on his new car.