

THE SUPREME SOLDIER KING OF THE LADY CEO

Chapter 20: The Miserable Zhao Yongle

While wearing a uniform at work didn't make it obvious, now it seems that Zhang Huimin's figure is far better than those so-called top models!

She is extremely skinny yet incredibly hot, with perfect body proportions, an S-shaped silhouette.

Ye Huan feasted his eyes, his throat involuntarily bobbing twice.

"There's a mouse!!"

Zhang Huimin screamed in panic, then, like an octopus, she leaped directly onto Ye Huan.

"Wha...what?"

"There's a mouse!" Zhang Huimin's eyes were tightly closed, her body trembling.

Ye Huan's mouth twitched, and he glanced around.

Sure enough, there was a mouse, but it was obviously a juvenile. It got scared and quickly ran out of the bathroom, then scurried out through the kitchen exhaust fan gap.

"Sister Zhang, it's okay now, the mouse has run away." Ye Huan smiled and patted Zhang Huimin's back.

"..."

After a moment of silence.

"Sister Zhang, continue with your shower." Ye Huan said, then put Zhang Huimin down and dashed out of the bathroom.

Suddenly, Zhang Huimin realized she had been seen completely, so embarrassed she wished she could crawl into a hole.

How will I face Little Ye after this incident?

Her face was so red it could bleed.

Half an hour later, she finished washing up, mustered up the courage to walk out of the bathroom, took a deep breath of fresh air to calm herself, and then headed to the living room.

But she found the living room empty...

On the sofa was a note.

"Keep going, you trendy modern woman!"

Hmph, so young yet already so skilled at winning over women!

Zhang Huimin put away the note, her small face turning bright red, feeling deeply touched inside.

She knew Ye Huan left early to avoid making things awkward for her.

...

In a certain villa in Celestial Sea City.

Zhao Yongle, wearing a pair of swim trunks, sat on the sofa with his legs crossed watching TV, his face full of smugness.

Zhang Huimin, don't you like to oppose me?

Even today, you give the task to that kid Ye Huan and slap me in the face with him?

I'll let you understand the consequences today, I'll play you to death!

Zhao Yongle smirked insidiously, and when he thought of Zhang Huimin's looks, he became restless and immediately took out his phone.

"Hey, where's the stuff I ordered, hasn't it arrived yet?"

"Is the money ready?"

"The money's ready, but you guys, can you move faster? I can hardly wait."

"Why rush, you won't miss your stuff, just wait patiently."

As soon as the words finished, the phone went silent, indicating the other side had hung up.

Zhao Yongle felt a bit displeased.

Just a gang leader, yet such a bad attitude?

But whatever, I'll enjoy it with Zhang Huimin later!

Five minutes later, with the roar of a car stopping, a van pulled into the villa courtyard.

Wang Biao and a group of minions struggled to lift a big wooden crate out of the van.

"What are you doing? Why put her in a crate, if she suffocates how will I enjoy myself?" Zhao Yongle looked displeased.

"What if someone sees? You think this is an easy job?" Wang Biao exhaled a smoke ring, saying casually, "Where's the money?"

Zhao Yongle threw a suitcase.

Then...

"Bang bang bang!"

The wooden crate started to make a loud banging sound.

Zhao Yongle's dissatisfaction instantly dispersed, his face filled with joy, a lecherous smile curling his lips.

Resist!

Don't you love to resist?

Keep resisting, resist with all your might!

Hahaha!

He was just about to open the crate when Wang Biao placed a hand on the latch.

"Wang Biao, what do you mean..."

"Count the money." Wang Biao waved his hand, and the minions opened the suitcase and started counting the money.

Zhao Yongle gritted his teeth, his heart itching with anxiety, but he dared not oppose Wang Biao, so he had to suppress his frustration and wait quietly by the side.

"Boss, not a cent more or less, just 200,000." The minions counted through two or three times, then closed the suitcase.

"Wang Biao, now can you let me have it?"

"Hold on, we'll carry it inside for you." Wang Biao stomped out his cigarette and signaled the minions to carry the crate into the villa.

Zhao Yongle nodded with satisfaction and followed them inside.

But he was puzzled, it was just a crate and Zhang Huimin, yet it took six people to move it with such effort?

Even exhausted and sweating, the six minions barely managed to carry the crate into the villa living room.

"Alright, buzz off." Zhao Yongle waved them off like swatting flies.

"What's that, can't even catch a breath?"

The minions panted, looking displeased.

"What are you looking at! Want another OB shift, right? Sorry, but I like to dine alone, so get out!" Zhao Yongle shouted, pushing the minions out and locking the door from inside.

"Damn, not even allowed to rest, is he human!"

The minions cursed angrily.

In the next second, they exchanged glances and smiled maliciously.

"So, was the stuff enough?" Wang Biao smirked sinisterly.

"Relax, that's the Divine Medicine of the West, 1 milliliter can turn any creature into a beast, 10 milliliters can knock out an elephant, I used 100 milliliters, guaranteed satisfaction."

The minion said meaningfully, Wang Biao showed a satisfied smile, then started the car and drove away.

...

As the banging from inside the crate grew louder, Zhao Yongle stroked his chin, his face ever more amused.

"Zhang Huimin, did you think of today when you slapped me? When Ye Huan helped you complete the SSS task, did you think you'd end up like this?"

"I'm telling you, Ye Huan is nothing in front of me!"

"To me, he's just an ant I can crush at any time! He only helped you complete the task because he wanted to sleep with you!"

"Instead of letting him have you, why not be with me!"

"Think carefully, what kind of status do I, Zhao Yongle, have? With me, don't you transform into a phoenix? I'll give you two minutes, consider it well!"

Zhao Yongle, pleased, sat on the sofa, dramatically whipping the air with his boastful talk directed at the wooden crate.

Originally, he intended to get to the main business immediately, but such a thing wouldn't be enjoyable if the other party doesn't cooperate!

Zhao Yongle still wanted to develop "Zhang Huimin" as a long-term bed partner, so he tried to use words to break down her psychological defenses.

"Bang bang bang!"

The intensity of the crate's banging grew even stronger.

Zhao Yongle laughed twice, knowing that "Zhang Huimin" had completely broken down, feeling even itchier inside, anxiously unfastening the latch, planning to fully subdue this once disobedient beautiful subordinate!

At this moment...

"Eer~" A deep sound echoed.

Zhao Yongle looked puzzled, what was that sound?

But as the latch fell to the floor, a massive "creature" crashed through the crate door, directly knocking Zhao Yongle over.

"Zhang Huimin, don't be ungrateful even when given face..."

Zhao Yongle cursed loudly, but before finishing, his voice grew smaller, his face changed massively, full of panic.

What's going on!

It wasn't Zhang Huimin that came out.

It was...

A seven hundred pound sow!?

"Ah! Help!!!!"