

The Beloved 57

Chapter 57: Trashing the Car

After drinking the coffee that Jian Dan had brewed so tediously, Chu Liyuan went to work in an excellent mood.

The military training had not ended, so Jian Dan did not need to go to school. She went window shopping...

As she strolled along the city, she saw a group of people gathered by the roadside. It seemed like there had been a traffic accident. Usually, when Jian Dan encountered such situations, she would always take a detour. However, she was drawn to the car in trouble today because she realized that it was Chu Liyuan's car.

Jian Dan hurriedly ran over. When she got closer, she realized that there was a scantily-clad woman in the car. The person in the midst of negotiation was not Chu Liyuan, but a greasy-faced bald fat man.

The person he was talking to was... "Xia Zijie?" It was Mengjiao's brother, Xia Zijie.

Only then did Xia Zijie notice Jian Dan. "Jian Dan?"

Xia Zijie and Xia Mengjiao were twins, so both of them were Jian Dan's classmates.

"What happened?" Jian Dan looked at Xia Zijie and asked.

"What do you think? He scratched my car." Before Xia Zijie could speak, the fatty barked.

"You were the one who suddenly turned left without using the turn signals. How can you blame me?" Xia Zijie looked at the fatty and said.

"I didn't use the turn signals? You're the one who didn't abide by the traffic rules and scratched my car," the fatty said.

“Have you called the police?” Jian Dan asked.

“Not yet,” Xia Zijie replied.

“Even if the police come, you have to compensate. Not only do you have to compensate, but you might also have your points deducted. If it’s serious, they might even impound your motorcycle.” The fatty said nonchalantly.

“What do you mean?” Jian Dan asked.

“Here...” Just as Xia Zijie was about to say something, the fatty beat him to it again. “There are no surveillance cameras here.”

Upon hearing this, Jian Dan had already extrapolated from the situation—it was obvious that this fatty did it on purpose.

He had deliberately targeted a food delivery rider without any background and deliberately chose this place without any surveillance cameras. Moreover, the car was not his.

He was obviously a serial offender! From the looks of it, this was definitely not the first time he had done such a thing; he was so smooth.

“Do you have any tools in your car?” Jian Dan asked Xia Zijie softly. Jian Dan knew Xia Zijie well and that he would not lie.

Xia Zijie looked at Jian Dan in confusion. “There’s a wrench.” Although he did not understand, he replied truthfully.

“Bring it to me,” Jian Dan continued.

“What are you going to do?” Xia Zijie asked with a frown.

“Don’t ask so much. Just give it to me.” Jian Dan raised her eyebrows and said.

Xia Zijie handed the wrench to Jian Dan. Jian Dan hid it in her sleeve. She slowly walked towards the fatty.

“Jian Dan, what are you doing?” Seeing this, Xia Zijie hurriedly pulled Jian Dan back, as if he was afraid that Jian Dan would do something.

Jian Dan smiled at Xia Zijie—removed his hand from her arm—and continued to walk towards the fatty.

She walked up to the fatty and smiled at him. “You mean you want him to compensate you?”

“Of course. This is a Maybach. Do you know how much it costs?” The fatty said superciliously.

“Then how much do you want?” Jian Dan continued.

“I see that you’re a food delivery rider. It’s not easy for you either. Just give me 10,000 yuan,” the fat man pretended to be magnanimous.

“10,000 yuan? Isn’t that too little? I heard that your car is very expensive.” Jian Dan had already walked to the side of the car. “Do you want to get more compensation?” Jian Dan turned around and looked at the fatty with an evil smile.

The fatty looked at Jian Dan in confusion...

In the next moment, Jian Dan smashed the car window with the wrench. The glass shattered with a bang. Then, Jian Dan smashed the side-view mirror as well. The woman standing by the side, the fatty behind her, and even Xia Zijie revealed terrified expressions...

No one expected Jian Dan to do this. By the time the fatty reacted, the windshield and windows of the car had already been trashed. The headlights of the car were also shattered, while the hood and bumper

were already dented. "Are you f*cking crazy?" Fatty ran over to stop Jian Dan and berated loudly as he stared at the trashed car.

Jian Dan smiled and looked at the fatty. "What are you nervous about? It's not like I won't compensate you." Jian Dan said slowly.

Xia Zijie pulled Jian Dan back. "Jian Dan, what are you doing?"

Jian Dan shook her head at Xia Zijie, signaling him not to speak.

Jian Dan looked at the fatty and continued, "There are no surveillance cameras here, and you both have your own version of the story. Neither of you can agree on the truth. Now, there are so many people watching; we will definitely be responsible for it. Give me a number, I'll transfer it to you."

It was an undeniable fact that his car had been trashed. The only thing he could do now was to ask for more money. "Three million!" The fatty put a bite on Jian Dan.

Jian Dan was not surprised when she heard this figure. She did not even bargain and just transferred the money to the fatty.

"Xia Zijie, you can get back to work! I'll settle the rest," Jian Dan said to Xia Zijie.

"But, you? So much money?" Xia Zijie knew Jian Dan; he knew about Jian Dan's family situation. How could she afford to fork out three million yuan? Moreover, she did it so casually...

Jian Dan had a big smile on her face. "He may have won this round today but for all you know, he might return the money to me with interest tomorrow!" Jian Dan gave a look that seemed to imply everything was going according to her plan. "Just take it easy and go to work. Don't dwell on this anymore."

Hearing this, Xia Zijie did not say anything else. After all, the Jian Dan he knew would not get the short end of the stick.

The next day was a weekend. Early in the morning, Chu Liyuan told Jian Dan that he wanted to bring her somewhere nice.

They were about to set off when Jian Dan said, "Uncle, how about we take that black Maybach today?"

Uncle Zhang said, "That car was sent for maintenance yesterday."

Of course, Jian Dan knew that the car was not at home. "But for some reason, I just want to take that car?" Jian Dan wheedled as she gazed at Chu Liyuan.

Chu Liyuan looked at Jian Dan and laughed. "Uncle Zhang, bring it back first!" Chu Liyuan could never say no to Jian Dan.

"That'll take a long time! We'll go get it ourselves. We can set off immediately from there."

Chu Liyuan could tell that Jian Dan was up to something, but he did not expose her. He wanted to see what this lass was up to..