The Domineering Boss is Addicted to the Convict

Chapter 13

"This model is good enough!" He cut her off. He lowered his head to take a serious look at the mobile phones.

Suddenly, a voice was heard from behind them, saying, "Oh, Yiran!"

Ling Yiran lifted her head and saw Miao Jiayu and another woman walking toward them. They were out shopping.

When they came near, Ling Yiran saw that the other woman was her high school classmate, Zhao Mantian.

"What a coincidence seeing you here! Is that your boyfriend?" Miao Jiayu asked as she sized up Yi Jinli, who was standing beside Ling Yiran.

When Zhao Mantian saw that Ling Yiran did not respond, she said, "Hey, Jiayu, don't spout nonsense. I heard that Yiran has a rich boyfriend. This guy doesn't dress like a rich guy."

"What a cheap set of clothes!"

After saying that, Zhao Mantian raised her brows. There was a look of disdain and mockery on her pretty face as she said, "Oh! Are you feeling awkward? I forgot that your boyfriend already has a new girlfriend and they will be getting engaged soon. Over the past few days, the papers were reporting on the engagement between Young Master Xiao and Miss Hao. They are well-matched in social and economic status! By the way, does your new boyfriend know that you're sweeping the streets?"

"Sigh. Mantian, why did you say that?" Miao Jiayu commented.

"What I've said is true. Didn't you say that she is currently working in the Sanitation Service Center?!" Zhao Mantian said arrogantly.

Back then in high school, Ling Yiran was better than Zhao Mantian in all aspects. After they went to university, Zhao Mantian had heard that Ling Yiran was fortunate in becoming Xiao Ziqi's girlfriend. She was full of envy for Ling Yiran.

"Why must Ling Yiran be the one to enjoy all the blessings?!

Fortunately, Xiao Ziqi would be marrying another woman, and Ling Yiran had ended up as a sanitation worker! Zhao Mantian felt that she had been avenged.

Ling Yiran looked coldly at Zhao Mantian. Since Zhao Mantian was out to humiliate her, she would ignore her, lest she become more aggressive.

Ling Yiran turned her head to Yi Jinli and asked, "Jin, which model do you prefer?"

"This one," Yi Jinli replied after choosing one of the mobile phones.

Ling Yiran told the cashier to make an invoice and get a new unit for her.

"Go and sign up for a number tomorrow and you'll be able to use it," Ling Yiran said.

"All right. I'll get it done tomorrow when I pass by the service provider," Yi Jinli replied.

The two of them spoke as though they were the only ones around, disregarding Miao Jiayu and Zhao Mantian. Miao Jiayu was not agitated, but Zhao Mantian was fuming with anger.

She was insulting Ling Yiran, but she felt as though she was the one being humiliated!

When Zhao Mantian saw Ling Yiran taking out her mobile phone to make the payment, she asked, "What? Do you have to pay for the mobile phone? Ling Yiran, are you spending money on a gigolo? However, you don't earn much by sweeping the streets. That's why you're getting such a cheap mobile phone."

As Zhao Mantian was talking, she was looking at Yi Jinli.

She felt that Yi Jinli was good-looking. Although his bangs covered his forehead and eyes, she could tell that he had fine features and that a pair of beautiful eyes were hiding behind the bangs.

"You don't have to be with her. Why don't you break up with her? I can get you a better mobile phone if you break up with her. You can choose any of the mobile phones in this bazaar," Zhao Mantian said.

Zhao Mantian's family owned a small business. Although she was not as wealthy as those influential people, she was richer than ordinary people.

Yi Jinli pursed his lips as he stared at Zhao Mantian.

Zhao Mantian reckoned that Yi Jinli was tempted and she continued saying, "What do you think of my suggestion? If you break up with her, we can be friends. I can take you for a spin in my BMW and introduce you to some of my friends in the film and television circle. Given your looks, you will have no problem becoming a star." Zhao Mantian became more excited as she spoke.

"I'm not interested in becoming a star. As for your BMW, take good care of it," Yi Jinli replied casually.

Zhao Mantian felt insulted as she said, "Do you know who I am? I can make you..."

"Oh? What can you do to me?" Yi Jinli asked as he looked at her coldly.

Suddenly, Zhao Mantian's body broke out in gooseflesh.

Yi Jinli ignored Zhao Mantian. After Ling Yiran had made the payment, she and Yi Jinli walked away with the mobile phone that they had just purchased.

Miao Jiayu tugged at Zhao Mantian gently, asking, "Mantian, are you doing all right?"

Zhao Mantian bit her lips and replied, "I'm fine!" She felt threatened by that man. The gaze from him seemed to be telling her that he was superior and he could crush her at any time.

However, that man was a vagrant, wearing a cheap set of clothes!

Miao Jiayu pulled Zhao Mantian along with her to shop and eat. After a while, when the two of them were at the car park outside the bazaar, Zhao Mantian received a text message.

At the same time, a man in a black suit walked over to her, saying amicably, "Are you Miss Zhao Mantian? We have transferred 675,000 yuan to your account, which is based on the depreciation value of your new car. I believe that you have received the money."

Zhao Mantian was stunned. The man had to be referring to the 675,000 yuan that she had just received in the text message.

The man turned around and lifted his hand to make a gesture. Suddenly, a few men in black suits started to smash Zhao Mantian's BMW with hammers.

Zhao Mantian and Miao Jiayu were shocked. Zhao Mantian screamed, "What are you doing? Call the police. I'm making a police report!"

"Miss Zhao, you've received the money, thus this car no longer belongs to you. I have the right to smash it!" The man spoke amicably.

"No. I have no intention to sell my car. You can't smash my car!" Zhao Mantian wanted to stop them, but the few men ignored her and continued to smash the car. Within a short while, the beautiful car looked like a scrapped car.

"You... you..." Zhao Mantian was so angry that she started to shiver. She almost lost the grip of her mobile phone.

"If Miss Zhao wishes to make a police report, you may go ahead. However, I have records of our transaction." The man continued saying, "What can one do? My boss doesn't like your car. Miss Zhao, please get a more pleasant-looking car in the future, lest it gets smashed again."

After saying that, the man and the few men who had smashed the car left. Many people had crowded around to watch the scene. When Zhao Mantian turned her head, she saw that Ling Yiran and the man by the name of Jin were looking in her direction not far away from her.

Zhao Mantian felt rage beat at her heart, and she almost exploded. She had just flaunted her new car to them, but in the next instant, the car was smashed before their very eyes.