

URBAN MARTIAL SAINT

Chapter 7 - 7 High Salary Recruitment

Ye Qing frowned, "Why does Lin Mengjie keep haunting us like a lingering ghost?"

But Yuan Xiaoyu immediately went to greet her, smiling obsequiously as she said, "Manager Lin, you're here. Please, come in and have a seat!"

Ye Changwen and Zhou Hongxia also came out. Zhou Hongxia glared at Ye Qing, thinking he had not handled matters well and that Lin Mengjie was here to cause trouble again.

Lin Mengjie entered the room, and upon seeing Ye Qing sitting there, she immediately approached him and said, "Mr. Ye, you've already arrived home."

Ye Qing responded with a cold expression, "Is there something else you need?"

Lin Mengjie, somewhat embarrassed, replied, "Well, Boss Yang asked me to invite you over again."

After saying this, Lin Mengjie quickly added, "But rest assured, Boss Yang definitely means no harm!"

"Tell him, I'm not free!" Ye Qing bluntly refused.

"What exactly is going on with you!" Yuan Xiaoyu glared at Ye Qing and angrily asked, "What have you done? Why does Boss Yang keep looking for you? I've told you, don't drag me into your business. Do you understand?"

As she spoke, Yuan Xiaoyu turned to Lin Mengjie, smiling obsequiously again, "Manager Lin, I really don't know what happened. But me and him..."

Lin Mengjie ignored her, only looking at Ye Qing, as she said, "Mr. Ye, if you're willing to make this trip, then starting tomorrow, Miss Yuan will be the lobby manager at Lanwan!"

Yuan Xiaoyu was immediately stunned, scratching her head and looking at Zhou Hongxia, wondering if she had misheard.

"Manager Lin, you... what did you just say..." Zhou Hongxia was even more ecstatic.

Lin Mengjie spoke seriously, "As I said, as long as Mr. Ye is willing to make this trip. Starting now, Miss Yuan will be Lanwan's lobby manager, and her salary this month will be paid according to the lobby manager's rate!"

The month was almost over, Yuan Xiaoyu would only work a few days, basically receiving an unexpected windfall!

Overjoyed, Yuan Xiaoyu immediately said, "Manager Lin, rest assured, he will certainly go!"

Having said this, Yuan Xiaoyu signalled Zhou Hongxia with a glance. Understanding her cue, Zhou Hongxia immediately turned to Ye Qing and said, "Qingzi, look, Manager Lin has come here with such sincerity, and Boss Yang has invited you with sincerity as well. It would be disrespectful not to go. Why don't you just make the trip?"

Having spent several years at Lanwan, Yuan Xiaoyu had worked her way up from a doorman to a front desk cashier, never daring to hope she could become a manager. And now, a golden opportunity had literally fallen into her lap from the sky—she was determined to seize it at all costs!

Although she didn't know exactly why Old Fifth Yang had invited Ye Qing, Lin Mengjie's promise to make her the lobby manager was a tangible offer.

"What exactly happened?" Ye Changwen came in and asked, "If you don't want to go, you don't have to go."

"How can you say that, Old Ye!" Zhou Hongxia glared at Ye Changwen, protesting, "Didn't you hear what Manager Lin said? If Qingzi goes, Xiao Yu can become the lobby manager. What a great opportunity! Qingzi is just sitting there, and that would solve Xiao Yu's job issue. Why wouldn't you let him go? What, just because Xiao Yu isn't your biological child, you don't care at all?"

"Qingzi is my son, and since Old Fifth Yang hasn't specified what it's about, how can I just let Qingzi go!" Ye Changwen argued angrily, "Besides, that Old Fifth Yang is originally a hoodlum; what good things could he possibly offer?"

Upon hearing this, both Yuan Xiaoyu and Zhou Hongxia looked startled.

"What are you saying!" Zhou Hongxia argued vehemently with Ye Changwen.

"Manager Lin, my uncle is old and talks nonsense. Please don't mind him," Yuan Xiaoyu said, continuing to smile obsequiously at Lin Mengjie.

The room descended into chaos again, and Ye Qing sighed, stood up, and said, "Let's go."

The arguing stopped abruptly. Ye Changwen looked at Ye Qing and started to say, "Qingzi, you..."

Zhou Hongxia immediately interrupted Ye Changwen, "Qingzi, you should really make the trip. Didn't Manager Lin say it? Boss Yang means no harm. Besides, this involves your sister's job, you can't just not go!"

"Dad, don't worry, nothing will happen!" Ye Qing reassured Ye Changwen.

"Uncle, rest assured. I guarantee with my life, Boss Yang definitely means no harm!" Lin Mengjie said with a laugh, feeling confident enough to make that promise. After all, Ye Qing had just saved Old Fifth Yang's life.

Old Fifth Yang had already returned to his villa on the outskirts of the city, where more than a dozen men were guarding it. Even so, Old Fifth Yang was still somewhat anxious. He sat in the living room, drawing all the curtains closed for fear of another shooting.

As soon as Lin Mengjie brought Ye Qing into the room, Old Fifth Yang, as if he had taken a reassuring pill, immediately got up and walked over to Ye Qing, saying joyfully, "Ye brothers, you're finally here. Quickly, please have a seat. You there, Auntie, brew Mr. Ye a cup of fine tea. Use the Dragon Well tea I brought back a few days ago."

While speaking, Old Fifth Yang pulled Ye Qing to the sofa to sit down, smiling, "This month's fresh Dragon Well tea, I don't know if Ye brothers like drinking tea, but you can give it a try."

Lin Mengjie whispered from the side, "Fifth Brother, Mr. Ye hasn't eaten yet."

"Oh?" Old Fifth Yang was stunned, then his face filled with apology, he said, "Ye brothers, this... I'm truly sorry. I just heard you arrived home today. You were supposed to have a good gathering with your family tonight, but I asked you to come here, affecting your family meal. I'm very sorry."

Ye Qing's expression was cold as he said, "What else do you want?"

"Don't be in a hurry, Ye brothers. We need to talk about this matter slowly," Old Fifth Yang said with a faint smile. "Auntie, fry some dishes, I'll have a few drinks with Ye brothers."

"There's no need for that!" Ye Qing replied. "If you have something to say, say it. If there's nothing else, I'll be leaving."

"No, no, no!" Old Fifth Yang immediately stood up, hurriedly saying, "Ye brothers, don't be in such a rush. I invited you here this time with no ill intentions, but to discuss a matter with you, Ye brothers."

Old Fifth Yang said with a smile, "Ye brothers, you just returned from the military. Do you have any plans?"

Ye Qing said nothing, just silently staring at Old Fifth Yang.

Old Fifth Yang said, "Actually, coming back from the military, it's quite difficult to settle down in our area. And even if you find a job, they're all tiring and unprofitable. Ye brothers, have you thought about doing something else?"

"No," Ye Qing answered bluntly.

Old Fifth Yang was taken aback for a moment, then looked at Ye Qing, evidently surprised by his reaction. However, recalling Ye Qing's skills, his face soon returned to a smile.

"Ye brothers, I have gotten to know a bit about your family's situation. Since you've come back, you need to find a job that pays well. Let me be straightforward with you," Old Fifth Yang looked at Ye Qing and said, "Ye brothers, if you're willing to help me, you'll be a brother to Old Fifth Yang. I can assure you that your monthly income won't be less than thirty thousand!"

"Not interested!" Ye Qing replied coldly.

Those listening were all stunned—thirty thousand a month, where could you find such a job?

Old Fifth Yang had just been genuinely frightened, which prompted him to find a real expert for personal protection. Hence, he offered such a high salary, not expecting Ye Qing to refuse outright, leaving him somewhat dumbfounded.

"Ye brothers, thirty thousand a month is a high income anywhere. Even if you did something else, you couldn't earn as much!" Old Fifth Yang paused, then continued, "Moreover, you wouldn't have to stick with me forever. If you follow me, you could meet other bosses, and maybe even have the opportunity to start your own business and really make it big!"

Old Fifth Yang was truly intent on keeping Ye Qing, offering such tempting terms. However, all the good offers were less important to Ye Qing than his brother's situation!

"Not interested!" Ye Qing stood up and was ready to leave.

The several men behind were somewhat annoyed, but recalling how Xiao Li had been knocked unconscious with one punch by Ye Qing, they quickly turned their dissatisfaction into approval.

The hospital results showed that Xiao Li had a severe concussion, apparently caused by being hit by a hammer or similar heavy object. However, everyone had seen clearly that Ye Qing had used his fist, wrapped in several layers of scarf, to knock Xiao Li unconscious with a single punch.

Therefore, nobody doubted that if Ye Qing hadn't wrapped his fist with that scarf, that one punch could have killed Xiao Li!

After all, who could kill with one punch? Even Lu Zhishen needed three!

Moreover, after leaving the nightclub, Ye Qing was able to save Old Fifth Yang under the sniper's aim, a feat of skill and sight few could achieve.

"Ye brothers!" Old Fifth Yang urgently stood up, hastily saying, "Ye brothers, do you think my offer is not enough, or is there another reason? If it's because my offer isn't sufficient, you can make your own conditions. Whatever you need, I definitely won't be stingy!"

"Boss Yang, thanks for your sincerity," Ye Qing helplessly shook his head, saying, "Since you've looked into my family situation, you should also know about my brother's issue. This time I returned just for his situation. So, I won't be staying at home for many days, and I'm soon heading to the South to find my brother.

I appreciate your salary and your sincerity, but sorry, I don't have time to work for you!"

Old Fifth Yang was stunned, watching Ye Qing, still somewhat unwilling. To be honest, the previous shooting incident had indeed made him extremely paranoid, trusting none of the bodyguards around him. Only with Ye Qing by his side did he feel a bit of safety!

"Ye brothers, if you are willing to help me, I will immediately send someone to find your brother!" Old Fifth Yang said.

"No need!" Ye Qing waved his hand and walked out of the door without turning back. This matter was no longer up for negotiation!