

My 18-Year-Old Wife - Chapter 101 Beg for Mercy

The faces of Yue Family changed when they saw Tianxiong Yue reloaded his gun.

Was Tianxiong going to kill De Yue and Wuliang Yue?

The father and son changed their faces seeing this. Thus they begged for mercy immediately "Brother, you you can't do that. We are families. You said just now that you will not kill anymore."

"Uncle, my father and I know we are wrong. Everyone will make mistakes. Why you are so vicious to kill us?"

Tianxiong said without any expression after their words "Yes, I said that I will not kill anyone anymore. But I mean I will not kill outsiders. I am the master of Yue Family, I have to handle the internal affairs according to the rules of our family. Otherwise how could others in our family be convinced?"

"As you two, someone broke into our family with guns to shoot our families. Even if my father was here, he would kill you. So it is not pitiful to kill you."

The two's faces became pale seeing that. They stared at Tianxiong in panic.

Both Zhengshan Yue and Longcheng Yue were complex on their faces, surely they were worried. Anyway, De Yue and Wuliang Yue were the direct descents of Yue Family. They were the son and grandson of Zhenting Yue. It was not proper to kill them like this.

"Tianxiong, you can't kill them. He is your brother, spare him. We can't kill our families."

Zhengshan persuaded him in a hurry.

"Brother, give him another chance. We are brothers. Uncle is right, you can't kill him."

Even Longcheng began to talk for De Yue.

De Yue made all the people disappointed but after all, they were all families, they owned the same surname and they shared the same blood.

It would be a tragedy in any time if the members of a family kill each other.

"Master, third uncle and Wuliang indeed made big mistakes, but please do not kill them. You can punish them as you want."

"We are all families, please give them another chance."

At the same time, others began to beg mercy for them.

The father and son were ashamed and touched seeing others beg mercy for them. They hurried to kowtow to them to apologize.

"Thank you. Thank you so much."

"We are so stupid. We are so sorry. We will not make this kind of mistake in the future."

De Yue and Wuliang cried bitterly, it seemed they knew they were wrong.

Wanli Qi finally saw Yue Family gathered together and united so much. But would Tianxiong spare them?

"Who said I can't kill them?" Tianxiong shouted and he put the gun to the two people.

The two were frozen and dared not to move.

The people thought Tianxiong would forgive them if they beg him together, but they didn't expect it made him more furious. The master's prestige was shown completely and all the people dared not to say a word feeling his momentum.

"Are our rules decoration? De Yue even dared to sell our family and our ancestor's secrets now. Everyone can do that in the future if I don't kill them today."

"Anyone could intrude our house if I don't kill Wuliang Yue."

Tianxiong shouted with fury. He was so serious that even the the blue veins on his forehead could be seen clearly.

Lan Li, De Yue's wife, ran to Tianxiong at this time and bent her knees down to beg mercy for her husband and son "Brother, please be merciful and spare my husband and my son."

"What can I do if they die?"

Tianxiong said coldly without changing his expression "A country has its laws and a family has its rules. They deserve the punishment if they made mistakes."

“Don’t worry, Yue Family will support you in the future even without them. No matter you remarry another man or not you are always a member of Yue Family. ”

Others sighed seeing that, they knew De Yue and Wuliang Yue couldn’t be saved this time. Tianxiong was punishing them as a warning to others. He inherited Zhenting Yue’s characters and means totally and he deserved the master of Yue Family. He could be merciful and he could be vicious. He would scare everyone when he became vicious so that no one dare to offend him in the future.

At this time, Longcheng Yue suddenly showed resourcefulness in an emergency, he waved to Mike.

Mike hesitated for a moment before he came.

“Mike, now only you could persuade your father. He would listen to you since you are his son. Your third uncle can’t die, he is your father’s brother.” Longcheng pulled Mike’s hand and said.

“Mike, if you could save your uncle, his family would be moved to tears of gratitude.” Zhengshan persuaded beside Mike in low voice at the same time.

Hearing that, Mike nodded and said “Let me have a try.”

He went to Tianxiong and said awkwardly “Dad, how about...how about give them another chance?”

“I believe they dare not to do anything bad after this.”

All the people anchored their hope on Mike, they hoped Mike could persuade his father.

Both De Yue and Wuliang Yue stared at Mike surprisingly. They never expected Mike would beg his father for them, after all, they did too much bad things to Mike before.

“Give them another chance? ” Tianxiong looked at Mike coldly and said after Mike said that “ Did they give you any chance? De Yue wanted to expel you from our pedigree last night.”

“Now it’s not time for you to be merciful. You want to return good for evil? When did I teach you this kind of hypocrisy things?”

“Do you behave like someone could do great things?”

It became quiet immediately. Longcheng didn’t expect Tianxiong didn’t even save Mike’s face. He even shouted at Mike in front of everyone in the mourning hall.

Then what surprised everyone was Mike’s reaction. Mike bent his knees down to Tianxiong in order to save De Yue and Wuliang.

“Dad, I would not be so merciful if they are not my families.”

“Anyway, we are families. I believe they will try their best to serve our family in the future if you could spare them this time.”

At the moment, Mike was so lofty in the eyes of others. People present began to admire Mike’s big mind and lofty character. De Yue went against him last night, and he even wanted to drive Mike out of Yue Family. But now they were amazed that he would bent his knees to Tianxiong for them.

Tianxiong suddenly slapped Mike on his face with a bang.

Mike drooped his head and dared not to move.

Anya opened her eyes widely seeing this. Tianxiong was strict but he never slap Mike before. Surely she felt pitiful for Mike, she wanted to persuade Tianxiong but pulled back by Fangru Lin. Fangru said nothing but shaking her head to Anya.

Zhengshan and other people were also panic at that time, they never thought Tianxiong even beat his own son.

"Bastard."

Tianxiong got his gun back after the slap. Then he sneered and left the mourning hall.

People were relieved after Tianxiong went away. Zhengshan shouted excitedly "That's good. He spared third brother and Wuliang."

"Third brother and Wuliang, come and thank Mike quickly. "

Others began to stand around Mike admiringly, they kept prizing him. And some people helped him to stand up.

"Mike, you did a good job."

"You deserve the young master's name. You are so huge-minded. We are amazed at your performance."

De Yue and Wuliang rolled to Mike to hug him. They were so excited that they almost bent their knees to Mike.

"Mike, I'm so sorry to you. I know I'm wrong. Thank you for saving me and Wuliang. Our family will surely remember your greatness for the rest

of our lives." De Yue was so moved. He apologized sincerely and thanked Mike.

"Mike, I did so many bad things to you before, I am so sorry. " Wuliang also apologized to Mike sincerely.

Mike smiled slightly and said "Don't do that. We are families, it's what I suppose to do."

All of suddenly, Mike became the young master with people's admiration from a person no one like just after the slap of his father. Now even De Yue and Wuliang treated Mike as their benefactor.

A shadow of a smile touched his mouth hearing people's admiration. His smile was meaningful.

My 18-Year-Old Wife - Chapter 102 They Have Been Acting

"Dad, you slapped Mike too hard."

"Dad, you never slapped me before. You wanted to try the feeling?"

At the moment in the largest villa of Yue Family, Mike's family were gathering together to enjoy their dinner.

Mike held his swelling face slapped by Tianxiong and complained.

Fangru was also pitiful to see Mike's swelling face, she stared at Tianxiong and censured "Why you didn't control yourself that you slapped Mike so hard?"

Tianxiong felt wronged hearing their complaint. He put down his blow and chopsticks and said "No, he asked me to slap him. And now all of you blame me for that. Could others believe me if I didn't slap him so hard? They would think we are acting for sure."

"Of course. Though we are acting, we need to act seriously. Right?"

On the table, besides Mike's families, there is Wanli Qi. He was the guard of Tianxiong and the master of Mike. So it was not strange that he was here.

So at the moment, only Anya looked at Tianxiong and Mike confusingly, she asked "You, You are acting?"

Tianxiong smiled and replied "Of course. Your brother planed the wonderful play. I was so happy to do that. Otherwise why I slap him? But his slap was worthy. Now everyone in our family prizes him for his lofty character."

"The third brother's family went against him yesterday, but they feel grateful for him today. Don't you think his slap is worthy?"

Anya suddenly realized the truth hearing that, so she said gracefully "You went too far, you hid everything from me."

"Mom knew that, Master Wi knew it also. Only me, like a stupid girl, knew nothing."

Wanli smiled hearing that, then he comforted her "Don't get mad, Anya. If all of you knew Tianxiong didn't die, then others would not believe he really died."

Anya put down her bowl and chopsticks and said angrily "Master Qi, even you tease me together with them. You went too far, I thought my dad really passed away."

"even my eyes were swelling because of crying."

People laughed seeing Anya was so cute because of anger. They rushed to comfort her.

Though she was not born by Tianxiong, but she was better than his real daughter.

Mike hurried to apologize "I shall be blamed for this. Sorry. I supposed to tell no one at the beginning when I first thought of the idea."

"But mom is old and she can't bear it. So I have to tell her. I need to find a helper to collect the proof of other three families during dad's death. So master had to know."

"After all, someone was needed in our family know nothing about this. So only you was left. Heihei."

Anya was so angry hearing that, so she kept hitting and biting Mike.

Mike begged her to forgive him in a hurry. He said "Anya, our family would not be so harmonious if I didn't think of the idea."

"Others will know the prestige and power of our dad after this. Who dare to go against him in the future? And Ye Family could do nothing else in the future. Lei family and Wang Family would not be as arrogant as before. Our family have nothing to worry about in a long time."

Anya felt it make sense after Mike's words. Tianxiong's fake death this time indeed solved many troubles for Yue Family both at home and outside home, and it cleared many barriers for Yue Family.

"Okay, I will forgive you then. But I will kill you if you dare to hide any other things from me in the future." Anya waved her fist to Mike and said viciously.

Tianxiong smiled and said to Mike "Mike, I don't prize you often. But you did a great job this time."

"Your contribution this time is big. Your grandfather would be proud of you if he knew you are so capable now."

Mike said modestly "It was nothing. You and grandfather set me a good example."

Tianxiong laughed hearing that. He said to Wanli "Master Qi, you taught a good boy."

Wanli stared at Mike and he was also proud of him.

"Mike's wisdom is not learned from me, but from his grandfather."

"I only know Kungfu so that I can only teach him some movements of martial arts. But Mike, don't waste you Kungfu, practice it when you have time. You are the young master of Yue Family, so surely the danger you would face would not less than your dad's. You have to know how to protect yourself."

Mike nodded and said "Don't worry master. The Kungfu you taught me was carved on my bone. And it's my instinct now. I will not feel strange about it no matter how long it past."

Wanli smiled and nodded "That's good."

Mike was the young master of Yue Family, so he was born loaded. But Wanli had to admit that he was even more tough than others. Mike began to practice Kungfu when he was only five or six. Others took firm stance for one hour, but Mike had to do it for two hours.

Others began to practice Kungfu from six in the morning, but Mike had to do it from five.

Mike's peers in Yue Family enjoyed the resources and benefits of Yue Family when he was little, they had supreme lives. They laughed at Mike that Mike's life was even worse than the servants of Yue Family. But they didn't know that Mike's toughness made his willingness and physics beyond others. And his wisdom excelled his peers greatly.

Many people thought Mike was useless and Mike only enjoyed the name of the young master of Yue Family. But no one knew how sharp Mike was, he could be tough, at the same time he could be lazy.

Even Tianxiong might not know Mike very well.

Today's union dinner was cheerful. It already was very dark after dinner.

Mike's condition was not good recently. He never had good rest after he woke up from the hospital, so he went back to his room and lied down early.

Soon the door of Mike's bedroom was open secretly. And Anya snuck in in a black slip dress.

Mike was so surprised so that he sat up immediately. He turned on the light and stared at Anya surprisingly "Anya, why don't you sleep so late and come to my room, are you going to be impolite to me?"

Anya replied shyly "Damn it, I come to ask you to do me a favor."

Mike looked confused and asked "Favor? What kind of favor?"

Anya was not happy hearing that. She sat on Mike's bed at first, then she lied down directly so that the whole bed was occupied by her.

She said "Dad often arranges blind dates for me before. Young masters of Li Family, Zhang Family and so on."

"I don't want to date with them. Just now he asked me to meet the young master of Cui Family tomorrow. Actually he fell in love with me, we met several times before."

Mike was forced to the corner, he smiled hearing that.

Then he said "That's a good thing. Honestly you are not little anymore. Don't forget you are two years elder than me. You will be left if you don't try to find a boyfriend soon."

Anya sneered and said "You are eager to marry me, right? I don't want it."

Mike sighed and said "You don't have someone you like. That's why dad arranged it for you. I remembered we have cooperation with Cui Family. And they are a big family. You know dad, he will escort you there even if you don't want to go."

Anya was so furious that she kept patted Mike's quilt. She came to Mike suddenly and her smell went to Mike.

"Heihei, then you go with me." Anya said and stared at reddish Mike. She snickered.

Mike opened his eyes widely and asked "I go with you? What can I do there, be a bulb?"

Anya smiled and said "Please Mike, you pretend to be my boyfriend for one day. Then the young master of Cui Family will give me up."

"He gives up by himself, it's none of my business, then dad will not force me to date with him anymore."

Mike looked at her laughingly hearing that "You are so smart."

My 18-Year-Old Wife - Chapter 103 Anya's Fake Boyfriend

It was already the next morning.

Early in the morning, Tianxiong Yue and Fangru Lin urged Anya to wake up and get dressed up for her date with the Cui family's eldest Son.

Although the Cui family was not one of the four big families, it had a certain standing in the Capital City. And the two families had business contacts. As for the young Master of the Cui family, Tianxiong thought he was a talented person and was a good match for Anya.

Anya was at the age of marriage. If she didn't get married, she would be a spinster, which could make her be a joke of the Yue family.

"Anya, you have to go on today's date. If you don't go, I'll have to supervise you going even if I have to drop the work I'm doing!"

While taking breakfast, Tianxiong said to her seriously.

Anya was already made up and dressed up and looked so lovely and innocent that even the prettiest girls in those prestigious universities might not look as good as her. She pursed her mouth, and she looked reluctantly, but she had to compromise.

"Okay, I'll go."

Seeing that, Tianxiong nodded his head with satisfactory, "Sweetheart, you are not a child anymore, and you are two years older than your bro, who has divorced. You even don't have a boyfriend till now, and who doesn't know you may think that you are an ugly girl."

Anya squealed, "Dad, who are you calling the ugly!"

Fangru Lin smiled lovingly, "Oh, forgive your poor dad. He is just caring about you."

"You born in a gentry family. If you marry late, we'll be laughed at by others. I've also met the young Master of the Cui family, and I think he's good. If you think he is right for you, you can have a relationship with him, ok?" Fangru insisted.

Anya was forced to date, and she had no alternative but to follow. She kicked Mike Yue under the table and gave him a glance that seemed to remind him of the thing he promised her yesterday.

Mike had no choice, and if he didn't promise, Anya would not let him go as her temper.

"Hey...Dad, Mom. May I accompany Sister Anya, just as I'm going to spy on her for you guys to see if she's dating someone properly." Mike said as he looked at Tianxiong and Fangru.

Tianxiong was stunned at the words and then laughed, "Good. Now that there's nothing for you to do at home, you go and watch over her for us."

"But you better be careful, too, and not interrupt your sister's date."

Mike nodded without a word.

After breakfast, Mike and Anya went to the garage in Wanxiang Garden and drove a Porsche out randomly.

There were more than two dozen luxury cars parked in the garage of Wanxiang Garden, and usually, no one drove them. Because almost every family in the Yue family had a few luxury cars, even those people from the side branch of the Yue family drove good cars worth two to three million dollars. Inside the Yue family, there were almost no poor people.

"Sister Anya, thanks to you for thinking of it! I'm your brother. If the young Master of the Cui family finds out, he'll definitely be angry, and when it comes to mom and dad's ears, I'll be implicated by you."

Mike said, shaking his head as he drove.

Anya actually asked him to pretend to be her boyfriend to make the young Master of the Cui family give up.

"Don't worry. You, as the young master of the Yue Family, are away from the Yue family all year round, and even the aunts who clean inside our

Wanxiang Garden don't know who you are, so how could those outsiders know your identity. It won't be screwed up, so take it easy."

Anya was leaning against the passenger seat, her feet have rubbed into Mike's lap, and was playing with her phone, acting like it didn't matter at all.

She didn't care about her image when in front of Mike. She and Mike grew up together and got engaged with each other in childhood. When she was six years old, Anya's biological parent died in a car accident, so she had been adopted by Tianxiong ever since.

Later on, she and Mike became siblings, so naturally, the engagement was no longer valid.

For Anya, she had never forgotten the engagement. But she didn't expect Mike would get married in Chuzhou City without revealing a word.

"I mean you're 26 and you're not married, what are you thinking, you don't like men, do you?" Mike said half-jokingly.

Anya's long white legs were in full view in front of him, but Mike didn't have the slightest idea. Anya was a beautiful woman with a great body, and she was absolutely a beauty. Mike just couldn't understand why Anya didn't get a boyfriend.

"Ugh, mind your business!"

Anya snorted unhappily, blaming Mike in her heart, and raised her eyebrows, "shall I be like you, who got married out there without a word and divorced so quickly?"

He thought to himself that Anya must be blaming himself for not informing them when he got married. But at that time, Mike was afraid to inform, because if the people in the family knew about it, they would definitely laugh at him.

And about Helen Liu, Mike didn't want to bring her up anymore, either. He didn't tell his family about his affair with Helen and Yuting Chen. He planned to stay home for a few more days before going back to Chuzhou City. Yuting has already had slept with him, so he couldn't just leave her.

"Here we are. Let's get off. "

He parked the car near Wanda Plaza, and Mike changed the topic as he and Anya got out of the car.

That day, Anya was dressed up as a freshly graduated schoolgirl with a beautiful outfit, which made her looked so young. People didn't know her might think she was Mike's little sister.

Mike was not dressed casually so as not to embarrass Anya, instead, he was in a suit and a tie that was full of elegance.

"Well, that's good, pretty handsome, at least not to humiliate me."

Anya looked Mike up and down and said with satisfaction.

"Definitely, how could it not be handsome as the young Master of the Cui family!"

Mike said proudly, but he still felt a little guilty. He felt a little weird because Anya was his sister.

"But...do you think I look like your boyfriend, what if I screw up?" He asked.

Anya adjusted Mike's tie and said.

"Don't worry, you won't. Don't you remember that I played the role of your wife when we were kids."

Mike blushed when he heard that.

"Those were childhood things, and we are grownup now."

Anya rolled eyes to him, and replied, "the key fact of being in a relationship is that both should keep familiar with each other. And don't act like strangers to each other, so do you think we are strange to each other?"

Mike smirked and immediately rounded Anya's tiny waist, "That's not true!"

Anya leaned on Mike's shoulder and happily followed him towards a clubhouse in Wanda Plaza

That clubhouse was nearby, and it was worth mentioning that it was the property of that Cui family's young master. That day was also the birthday of the Cui family's young master, and he specially invited Anya to come, which showed that the young master of the Cui family valued Anya very much, so Tianxiong asked Anya to come no matter what.

As they approached the clubhouse entrance, Anya was a little nervous about lying. She reminded Mike, "When you introduce yourself later, you mustn't say your name is Mike, or else if people check, they can dig out that you're the Yue family's young master."

Mike nodded, "Don't worry, I'm not that stupid."

At that moment, at the entrance of that clubhouse, Zhiming Cui, the young master of the Cui family had already waited at the gate himself, waiting for his pretty Anya.

Next to him stood a few rich dudes with Rolexes on their hands and luxury car keys on their waists, all of whom were friends of Zhiming.

"Hey, dude, if you marry Anya, your dad will be more wealthy."

"Oh, The family Yue! Your father-in-law is the man of the hour in our country, Tianxiong Yue!"

"and don't forget us by then."

Cui's friends were inevitably envious, so they kept saying good words to him.

Zhiming was enjoying himself and was inevitably very proud of himself. He had met Tianxiong and he could tell that Tianxiong was very satisfied with him. Now it was up to that Anya, and he felt that he was also very good and handsome, so Anya wouldn't look down on him at least.

"Here she comes! That's your fiancée, isn't it, Zhiming?"

"Wait, who is that man with her?"

Almost everyone knew Tianxiong's daughter, and they recognized her from a far distance.

But then, there was the sight of Anya being hugged by a man and coming this way.

When Zhiming looked in the direction they pointed, his facial expression suddenly changed, and he fixed there right the place.

My 18-Year-Old Wife - Chapter 104 Nobody

Zhiming Cui was waiting for his goddess to attend his birthday party happily. He had made a lot of preparations in the private room. He was going to confess his love to Anya on this special day, hoping that Anya would be his girlfriend.

For today, he invited many of his friends to give him advice.

But to his surprise, Anya came to his birthday party with another man in her arms. What did he mean? Didn't he slap Zhiming in the face in public?

"Zhiming!"

Anya and Mike Yue walked over hand in hand and greeted Zhiming with a smile.

At this time, Zhiming's friends were all confused. Wasn't Anya Zhiming's girlfriend? Why was she holding someone else's arm?

Zhiming's face darkened, but he forced a smile and asked, "Anya, who is this gentle man?"

His eyes fell on Mike. Mike had practiced martial arts since childhood and had a well proportioned figure. It seemed that he suit was tailor-made for Mike.

Zhiming had to admit that the man held by Anya was indeed more handsome than him.

Anya smiled and said, "This is Feng Ye, my boyfriend. "

Suddenly, she couldn't think of a good name, so Anya gave a random name to Mike.

However, as soon as his words finished, the faces of Zhiming and his friends changed.

"Boyfriend?" Zhiming's mouth twitched in disbelief.

Not long after, Anya had a boyfriend! Not long ago, Tianxiong Yue told him that he thought highly of him.

"Yes, I fell in love with him at the first sight. We met in the library."

"We two like reading and we have a lot in common. He is very good to me."

Anya looked so happy. She leaned her head on the shoulder of Mike, and there was no sign of acting.

Only she knew that she didn't take it as a show.

"Ah Really? But I'm also kind to you... " Zhiming said awkwardly. He suddenly felt a little unhappy, as if his girlfriend had been snatched away.

"This is Zhiming, the Young Master of Cui family."

Anya, as if she hadn't heard Zhiming's words, quickly interrupted Zhiming and introduced Mike to him.

Mike noticed that Zhiming's face was a little gloomy, so he took the initiative to greet Zhiming, "Nice to meet you, Mr Cui. Happy birthday to you."

Mike smiled politely, which embarrassed Zhiming. She had no choice but to shake hands with him and asked, "Mr. Ye, when did you know Anya? I remember that Anya was still single some time ago. "

Mike smiled and said, "It doesn't matter when we met. The most important thing is the feeling. Anya and I feel like old friends at the first sight, just like we haven't seen each other for many years. I didn't believe that love at first sight is true until I met her. "

Anya couldn't help praising the acting skill of Mike. She thought that he was really calm when he lied.

Today was the day he was going to confess his love to Anya. Now, all his preparations were in vain.

Noticing the change of Zhiming's expression, Mike comforted him, "I know that Mr. Cui has a crush on our Anya, but love is selfish, it is about two involved."

"And you two just know each other. Anyway, I don't mind. We can be friends. I believe that Mr. Cui must can find your true love."

With a smile on his face, Zhiming could only awkwardly echoed, "Yes, you are right."

In his heart, he had already cursed Mike countless times.

Seeing this, Zhiming's friends also felt angry, "Mr Ye, right? I don't know which Ye family are you from? Ye family from the biggest four families?"

"I heard that Ye family is doomed. My father told me that many top executives of Ye family have been arrested by the police. Ye family was suspected of making poison and has done a lot of illegal things."

"Miss Anya, please be wary of those surnamed Ye around you."

Zhiming didn't know this, so he was shocked, "Shaoyang, is that true? Ye family is one of the four biggest families. It won't end so easily, will it?"

The man who spoke was called Shaoyang Kang. He nodded and said, "It's true. Our family has cooperation with Ye family's two companies."

"Something happened to Ye family and my father was involved. He went to the investigation last night, but fortunately he was fine."

"Ye family is so bold to do such a shady business. It must be over this time."

Hearing this, Zhiming and the others were shocked. Ye family was one of the four biggest families. They didn't expect it to end overnight.

They didn't know that the person who had ruined Ye family was standing in front of them.

If it weren't for the idea that Mike came up with for Tianxiong Yue, ye family wouldn't have ended so soon.

Anya felt a little embarrassed. She just gave a name to Mike in a hurry and changed her surname. How could she think of this.

However, Mike reacted quickly. He smiled faintly and shook his head, "I'm sorry. I'm not from that family. I have nothing to do with Ye family."

Zhiming and the others were confused. "But there seems to be only Ye family in Capital City. Is there a second Ye family?"

Mike said calmly, "Maybe our family is not famous. We just do some small business, let alone compare with Ye family."

Hearing this, the crowd immediately showed a disdainful expression. It turned out that he was a nobody.

Shaoyang whispered in Zhiming's ear, "Zhiming, don't give up. This guy seems to have no background."

"Everyone will help you. We can just find a place to bury him."

Zhiming also felt relieved. Mike was more handsome than him, but in other aspects, he couldn't compare with him at all.

He smiled and ignored Mike and said to Anya, "Anya, today is my birthday. Don't leave early. We have other activities this afternoon."

Anya didn't care. As long as Mike was with her, she would do anything.

"Okay. My boyfriend and I are all free afternoon."

She held the arm of Mike and walked in calmly.

Looking at the them, Zhiming said to Shaoyang with a gloomy face, "Shaoyang, help me check the information about Ye family in Capital City. I want to know more about this guy."

Shaoyang nodded, "Don't worry. I think this guy is too modest. He doesn't have the temperament that a rich man like us should have. I don't think their family is famous or influential at all. "

My 18-Year-Old Wife - Chapter 105

Deliberate provocation

This club was called Xingyao club. It was decorated according to the highest level.

Zhiming Cui was also a playboy. The luxury box here was almost booked by him every day.

"The decoration here looks good, high-grade and fashionable. The owner of this club can make a lot of money every month, right?"

Led by Zhiming, Mike Yue looked around the club and chatted with Zhiming.

Zhiming and his friends shook their heads and sneered when they saw that Mike asked such a question. In fact, even without Shaoyang Kang's investigation, Zhiming could find that the man named 'Feng Ye' had no background. He might just take a fancy to the identity of Anya.

There was no love at first sight in the world.

"This club is owned by Simon. The decoration and equipment alone costed him three to four million. This club is famous in Capital City."

Zhiming's friends said to Mike arrogantly.

They just wanted to stimulate Mike and let him know the situation and don't compete with Zhiming for Anya.

Mike knew what they meant, but he just smiled. He just accompanied Anya to here and didn't want to cause any trouble.

The club was a bit high-end, but Mike didn't like the noise here. He just chatted with Zhiming casually.

"Young Master Cui, you are so young and promising." Mike replied casually.

"It's just a club. It's just for fun." Zhiming sneered, but his tone was full of arrogance.

When they arrived at the door of the Deluxe Box, they pushed the door open and came in. The sound of "crackling" suddenly came from inside. Countless fireworks were shot at the same time, which was very lively.

"Welcome Anya to the birthday party! Surprise ! "

Mike and Anya were stunned at the scene. They were at a loss what to do when they saw the grand and enthusiastic scene.

Zhiming and Shaoyang were embarrassed extremely.

Originally, the welcome ceremony was prepared for Anya and Zhiming when they came in together. But now Anya had a boyfriend, which embarrassed Zhiming.

"Hey! What's going on? Why is Miss Anya holding another man's arm? "

"Who is this man?"

In the private room, Zhiming's friends looked at Anya and Mike in confusion, and then looked at Zhiming, who was standing aside awkwardly.

Zhiming suppressed his anger and explained with a smile, "Well, let me introduce to you. This Mr. Ye is the boyfriend of Miss Anya."

"Miss Anya and I are just friends. Please don't get me wrong."

When the crowd saw this, they immediately widened their eyes. Zhiming had specially told them when he went out to pick up Anya. He was going to confess his love to Anya today. It seemed that Zhiming's girlfriend had been snatched away.

As Zhiming's good friends, these rich young men and their girlfriends immediately felt sorry for Zhiming, and naturally had a bad attitude towards Mike.

"What? Buddy, your surname is ye. Are you a member of Ye family? But I heard that something happened to Ye family. Why are you still in the mood to pick up girls? "Someone in the crowd asked.

Before Mike replied, Shaoyang came over and said in a voice dripping with sarcasm, "He doesn't from that Ye family."

"As for this Mr. Ye, I don't know which Ye family he is from. Have you heard of any other Ye family?"

Hearing this, those men sneered and began to help Zhiming, "There is no Ye family in the Capital City. There are many people whose family name is Ye."

"I know a Ye family who is just running a pig farm. Mr. Ye, is your family running a pig farm? Ha ha!"

The others also burst into laughter.

Seeing this, Anya knew that these people were deliberately teasing him. How could she let Mike be mocked by these people? She frowned and was about to argue with them.

Mike held her hand and replied with a smile, "Pork is very expensive now. It's not easy to run a pig farm."

"But I really don't run a pig farm. I didn't make much money. I just a nobody."

Hearing this, these people immediately understood what was going on. Anya's boyfriend was probably a poor man.

And in their eyes, there was no such thing as being modest. The rich could be recognized by everyone. If they were not arrogant, could they be called rich and powerful family? It was precisely because Zhiming's family was rich that he became the center of the whole group. It was easy to see that Mike, was from the bottom of the society.

"All right, all right. We can have a good chat with Mr. Ye later." At this time, Zhiming said with a smile, "Since Anya is already here, let's start cutting the cake."

After saying that, everyone returned to the private room. Zhiming asked the waiter here to push his birthday cake in. The birthday cake was almost as tall as an adult when it was pushed in by the cake cart.

Zhiming thanked his friends who came to his birthday party.

Then he blew the candles and began to make wishes. After making a wish, everyone could not help but ask curiously, "Zhiming, what's your wish?"

"He must have made a wish to be with Miss Anya. Zhiming loves miss Anya so much."

"Don't talk nonsense. Miss Anya has a boyfriend."

When these people talked, they didn't care about the feeling of Mike at all.

Seeing the poker face of Mike, Zhiming knew that he must be angry, but he dared not to offend the people here.

"Mr. Ye, don't take it to heart. My friends like joking."

Mike smiled faintly and said, "It doesn't matter, Young Master Cui. You'd better cut the cake as soon as possible."

Zhiming grinned, picked up the plastic knife and handed it to Anya, "Anya, there is a custom in our family that you must ask the most important person to cut the birthday cake for you. Only in this way can the person's dream come true. "

"Cut it for me."

Hearing this, Zhiming's friends cheered up again. They all called Anya to help Zhiming.

"What? I don't think it's appropriate for me to cut it..." Anya felt a little embarrassed.

"It doesn't matter. The most important person can also be a good friend. Aren't we good friends?" Zhiming said with a smile.

Anya had no choice but to take the knife and was about to cut the cake. Mike suddenly snatched the knife and smiled at Zhiming, "Young Master Cui, let me cut it for you."

"Anya and I are a couple. You are her good friend, so you must be my good friend too."

"Since we are all good friends, it's my honor to cut cakes for Young Master Cui."

Zhiming stared at Mike blankly and his face darkened.

My 18-Year-Old Wife - Chapter 106 I'll give you money as long as you break up with Anya

Mike's behavior aroused everyone present's dissatisfaction. Seeing that Zhiming's face turned gloomy, his friends no longer cared about Mike's feeling, and cursed him directly:

"Damn it! It's none of your business. "

"Get your dirty hands off, or we will lost our appetite!"

"Miss Anya, your boyfriend is so rude."

Zhiming sure looked displeased, intending to curse Mike.

At that moment, Anya looked at the crowd with a deep frown and said unhappily,

"Why did you guys get so aggressive? It doesn't matter who cuts the cake, if you guys want to cut the cake, just go ahead!"

Hearing these words, Zhiming gnashed in fury. In his heart, he couldn't wait beating Mike at once.

But seeing that Anya was angry, Zhiming could no longer embarrass Mike. He smirked and said,

"Of course, it doesn't matter who cuts the cake. Mr Ye, thanks for cutting the cake for us."

In the angry gazes of other people, Mike just smiled, with a calm look, picked up the knife and started to cut the cake.

He didn't want to cause any trouble today, but these guys went too far in bullying him. Even if he is in a relationship with Anya, they can't treat him in this way. Although Zhiming loved Anya, they have only met each other for a few times, and have never formally dated.

Seeing the attitudes of these people, he couldn't help but think of the Liu's. They are of a kind. They look down upon others and always be arrogant.

If he reveals his identity today, it is estimated that these people will totally change their attitudes and show great hospitality to him. But he can't expose his identity, otherwise he and Anya will be scolded by Tianxiong Yue and Fangru Lin .

Seeing the cakes sliced by Mike, the friends of Zhiming showed expressions of disapproval. Some of them even didn't eat it and threw it in the trash.

While, Mike didn't mind at all. After all, it was not his birth party, he didn't care about whether the party was perfect or not.

After a while, everyone in the party were having fun, singing, drinking and playing cards.

However, the atmosphere of the entire birthday party had become a bit strange because of the arrival of Mike. Seeing that his carefully prepared birthday party, in which he originally planned to confess to Anya was destroyed by Mike, Zhiming was very annoyed.

"Zhiming, it has been found out that there are only three families with the surname Ye in Capital City, but they are all small family business", Shaoyang came over and whispered, "None of them has the economic strength. One is already bankrupt, one is running a snack bar, another one is running a pig farm."

When Zhiming heard the words, he burst out laughing. He looked at Mike and shook his head with a sneer,

"I thought his family possessed at least tens of millions of assets. I didn't expect it."

"Hahaha, Shaoyang, maybe his family runs a pig farm!"

Shaoyang could not help laughing,

"It doesn't matter what his family runs, he can't be compared with you at all. "

"It is obvious that this guy wants to marry Miss Anya, what exactly means marrying into a wealthy family. I wonder why Miss Anya was attracted to

him. Nowadays girls are fascinated by poor boys. I think they are influenced by romance dramas."

Zhiming said in a heavy voice,

"A girl who grew up in a wealthy family never knows that there are many evils in society. I should prevent her from being deceived by Mike."

"Shaoyang, please ask some girls to send Anya away with an excuse later, I want to talk with Mike alone. Today is my birthday, and I don't want to screw it up. If money can solve the problem, I am willing to give him money."

Hearding these word, Shaoyang nodded.

Mike and Anya were sitting in the corner. Unlike before, Anya was isolated because of Mike.

"Mike, let's go. I'd rather go shopping than sit here." Anya said with a deep frown.

But Mike didn't want to leave yet. He patted Anya's hand and said,

"We can't go now. I should ask Zhiming to completely given up on you. As you see, you've already told him you are in a relationship, but he's still courting you."

"I thought those men who grew up in a wealthy family shall be well-educated, but this guy is not a gentleman at all. I wouldn't allow you to date with him anyway."

Hearing these words which are full of overbearing and caring, Anya blushed at once. In a trance, she felt that Mike had thought of her as his girlfriend and was jealous.

Just then, a couple of girls ran towards Anya and invited her to sing and drink,

"Anya, let's have fun together, it's boring to stay here alone."

"Come on! Enjoy ourselves together!"

Anya was stunned for a moment, looking at Mike.

Mike smiled and nodded,

"Go ahead! They're inviting you to have a great time with them!"

These girls were so enthusiastic that Anya had no choice but to join them.

Mike sneered and looked directly at Zhiming. Sure enough, see Zhiming is taking Shaoyang and children of a few rich family went straight toward him this side to come over, sit down directly beside him.

As expected, Zhiming with Shaoyang and a few silver-spoon kids went straight toward him, and sat beside him.

They were all arrogant and defiant.

"Mr Ye, it is said in Capital City there are only four families whose surname is Ye, except for the Ye's, one of the four most prestigious families, the other three are unknown."

"One of them is running a snack bar, one is running a pig farm, and another one is already be impoverished."

"So, please tell me which family you belong to, lord."

Zhiming deliberately emphasizes "Lord", showing his irony barely.

Mike sipped at his red wine and said without any expression,

I don't think I need to tell you that much about me. If you regard me as a good friend, don't pry into my privacy, please.

They all glared at Mike for his aggressive words and manner.

"Are you kidding me? Do you think you are qualified to be the friend of my hommie?" said a dude sitting next to Mike, putting his arm around his neck and speaking threateningly.

His behavior reminded Mike of those years in the school of Chuzhou City. He remembered there were many hooligans who always bullied low-grade student.

"I don't like people to put their arms around me like that, and get your dirty hands off me." Mike turned his head and stared coldly at him.

The dude suddenly shuddered and felt a sense of fear. Then he cursed fiercely, with a bottle in his hand,

"What the fuck, are you threatening me?"

When he tries to hit Mike over the head with the bottle, Zhiming stops him and said in a cold voice,

"Calm down, Anya is here now."

Hearing these words, the dude had no choice but to give up hitting Mike, but never stopped cursing him.

Zhiming stared at Mike and said,

"How much do you want? As for money, I have plenty of. I can give you a lot of money as long as you break up with her. "

"With your background, you're not good enough for Anya!"

Hearing these words, Mike burst out laughing and said,

"Lord Cui, you can't decide whether I can match Anya or not. Anya loved me so much, are you jealous?"

He was instantly ignited by Mike's words and said,

"You really fail to appreciate my kindness. You plan to marry Anya and be the son-in-law of Tianxiong Yue, right? You're too naive. Do you think Tianxiong Yue will be satisfied with you? "

Then he looked down at Mike's clothes and sneered again,

"Anya bought this designer dress for you, yes? How shameful! You, such a poor guy, make a living by depending on a woman."

Shaoyang and his friends looked at Mike with disdain, as if they were looking at a monkey.

Everyone would be angry at Zhiming's insults, but Mike smiled.

He is the son of Tianxiong Yue! The lord of the Yue's. But they humiliated him in this way.

Looking at these fools and Zhiming, Mike smiled,

"You are so clever! What you said are all right."

"I won't break up with Anya no matter how much money you would give me! What can you do about it?"

My 18-Year-Old Wife - Chapter 107 Big Young Master

"What can you do with me?"

The arrogant words of Mike Yue undoubtedly infuriated Zhiming Cui and his friends.

"Damn it! Brother Cui, don't stop us. Let us kill this bastard!"

"In my opinion, we don't need to do anything. Call the security guard of the club in and take him to the office and stab this bastard!"

Zhiming's friends were filled with righteous indignation.

"Mike, I give you money because I don't want to cause big trouble. Don't be so shameless!" Zhiming looked at Anya who was having a good time with others. Then he turned to look at Mike Yue and threatened with his teeth clenched, "Go and inquire about me, Zhiming, although our Cui family is not one of the four great families, I don't have to kill nobody like you personally. It's easy for me to let you disappear in the world."

"It's not worth losing your life at such a young age!"

Facing these people's curses and threats, Mike sneered. He unhurriedly refilled his glass with some red wine. He took another sip in front of these people, which made them want to slap him in the face.

However, in order not to disturb Anya, Zhiming had no choice but to hold back his anger and prevent others from attacking Mike.

Mike smiled and looked at him, "You're all just a bunch of wastrels. You know nothing but bum around. Those workers are more valuable than you."

Mike's words irritated them again. Shaoyang Kang grabbed the collar of Mike and said fiercely, "You're dead! Even if Zhiming let you go today, I won't let you off!"

"If you go out today, you will be dead!"

Afraid of being seen by Anya, Zhiming immediately asked Shaoyang to release his hold on Mike. He looked at Mike, pretended to be calm, "I really doubt that why Anya likes such a rogue like you. She paid you to come here, didn't she? Otherwise, a person like you can't have anything to do with her. "

Hearing this, Mike chuckled and said, "Master Cui, you have a clear estimation of yourself. You know she doesn't like you."

"Even if she hired me, so what? You don't even have a chance to get close to her. She doesn't give you a chance at all. She would rather hire someone to be her boyfriend than you. You are so pitiful!"

Mike's words made Zhiming tremble with rage. "Great! You got a lot of balls!" Zhiming was so angry that he laughed and nodded, "in my eyes, you are already a dead man. I want you to die tonight."

Without changing his expression, Mike said indifferently, "If I survive tonight, you are all my sons, okay?"

Hearing this, Zhiming and the others felt as if they were looking at an idiot. They had decided to kill Mike tonight.

It was time for dinner. Zhiming had booked a luxury restaurant and invite everyone to have a good meal.

"This is a big restaurant belonging to the Yue family. I just booked a private room here." When they arrived, Zhiming pointed at it and said, "I heard that the members of Yue family like authentic Northern dishes, so they specially opened this restaurant. The Northern dishes here are the most authentic in the whole Capital City."

"Is that so, Anya?"

Anya was stunned and said, "Yes, this restaurant was opened when my grandpa was alive. My brother Mike likes authentic northern food, so my grandpa specially booked this restaurant. Every time he comes back from school, my grandpa will take him here for dinner. "

As she spoke, Anya subconsciously glanced at Mike.

Hearing this, Zhiming and the others couldn't help but envy. In order to satisfy his grandson's taste, he specially invested a huge amount of money to build such a five star hotel.

"Anya, when can you introduce Big Young Master] to us? We haven't seen him yet. Isn't he in Capital City now?" Zhiming asked in a hurry.

When these people called a certain Young Master, they would usually add their last names. But when they called the Young Master of Yue family, they called him Big Young Master three words directly.

Why? In the whole Capital City, there was only one person called Big Young Master without surname. He was the Young Master of Yue family.

Hearing this, Anya couldn't help but want to laugh. She said with a smile, "Well I don't think it's necessary. In fact, our Mike is very ordinary. Even if he stands in front of you, you may not be able to recognize him. "

Seeing that Anya was naughty, Mike laughed secretly.

But Anya didn't say anything wrong. He was here now, and these people didn't come to respectfully call him Big Young Master.

"It's impossible!" Zhiming hurriedly said, "He is so outstanding. If he is ordinary, then we are even more ordinary. Don't you think so?"

All of a sudden, Shaoyang and the others nodded their heads and said, "That's right. How could Big Young Master be so ordinary?"

"If Big Young Master is just an ordinary man, then all of us will be worthless, ha ha!"

Seeing that these people flatter him excessively, Mike couldn't help laughing.

His smile immediately attracted the attention of Zhiming and others. Everyone looked at him angrily, "Boy, why are you laughing? What do you mean?"

My 18-Year-Old Wife - Chapter 108 Watch your mouth!

"Anya, Look your boyfriend! How dare he laugh Big Young Master!" Zhiming Cui frowned and tried to stir up trouble in front of Anya.

Anya looked a little embarrassed. What should she say?

"He just smiled, not any malice was in it." Anya answered perfunctorily.

Zhiming looked at Mike Yue and said coldly, "Behave yourself."

"If he knows that his sister's boyfriend is you, I think he will also be unhappy." Zhiming snorted.

Hearing this, Mike burst into laughter, "We are all men. So Is there any difference?"

I've always heard that Young Master Yue is a good-for-nothing. He often fooled around outside and has no status in Yue family. Is it necessary for you to flatter him like this?"

Anya tried her best to hold back her laughter. It was the first time that she had seen someone slander himself like this.

"You..." Zhiming's face changed when he saw that Mike dared to say that to Big Young Master. "Damn you! Who do you think you are? How dare

you insult Big Young Master! Even if is a good-for-nothing, he is better than you. You... "

Someone couldn't help refute, but before he could finish, he was slapped on the head by Zhiming, "Hey! How could Big Young Master be a good-for-nothing? Watch your mouth!"

The man apologized immediately, "I'm sorry. I just want to make an example."

Zhiming didn't bother to quarrel with Mike here. He put on a smile and said, "I have made an appointment with the manager of this restaurant in advance. He will receive us later. I heard that there is a private room reserved for Big Young Master. There is a family photo of the Big Young Master."

"Maybe we go upstairs later and ask the director to take us to that room. In this way, we can see the demeanor of the Big Young Master from the family photo. "

Hearing this, Zhiming and others were also excited and said, "That's great. If we meet the Big Young Master later, we can recognize him."

After hearing what they said, Mike planned to ask the manager of the restaurant to take down the family photo. How could he show his family photo to these people?

Under the lead of Zhiming, they walked into the restaurant specially reserved for Mike by Zhenting Yue.

The manager of the restaurant had already been waiting in the hall. "Ah! Young Master Cui is coming! "When Zhiming and his companions came in, the manager of the restaurant quickly came up and greeted them

politely, "I heard that it's Young Master Cui's birthday today. We've decorated the private room."

Seeing that the Yue family's restaurant was so hospitable to him, Zhiming was also very proud. He laughed and said, "Thank you. We..."

While Zhiming was talking, the director suddenly pushed him away, looked at Mike in shock, and then walked towards Mike, "Big... We... "

He looked at Mike in disbelief. Since the old Master passed away, Mike hadn't been to this restaurant for two years.

Seeing this, Mike winked at him and coughed. The manager immediately realized Mike's meaning.

Just as Zhiming was a little unhappy that the director pushed him, the director quickly changed his tone and came to Anya, saying respectfully, "Big Lady, are you Young Master Cui's friend?"

Anya nodded and said with a smile, "Yes, Director Liu. Now that the private room has been decorated, you can take Young Master Cui and his fellows upstairs."

Seeing that the director was going to greet Anya, Zhiming didn't get angry. After all, he was a guest, and Anya was a member of Yue family. It was a priority to serve the people of Yue family.

Director Liu couldn't help but take a look at Mike and asked excitedly, "Big Lady, Do you want to reopen that room?"

In that private room, no one had dinner there for two years. After the old Master passed away, Mike didn't return to Capital City all year round. Of course, Tianxiong Yue didn't want to go to the private room alone, so it

was empty all the time. But every month, waiters would go in and clean it thoroughly.

Anya thought for a while and nodded, "Then let's go to that room. But we need to decorate it. After all, today is Young Master Cui's birthday."

Anya thought that it had been two years since Mike came here to have dinner. In the past, everytime Mike came back, Zhenting Yue would bring his family to have dinner here.

When the manager heard that the box was going to be reopened, he was also very excited and said, "Okay, I'll ask someone to decorate it now. It will be done in ten minutes at most."

Hearing this, Zhiming and the others were also a little excited. That was the private room of the Old Master of Yue family. They could see the family photo on the wall as soon as they entered.

"Anya, are you talking about the private room your family used to go to? Is there a family photo in it?" Zhiming asked excitedly.

Anya nodded, "Yes!"

Master Liu said to Zhiming, "Mr. Cui, please go upstairs and wait for a moment. The private room has not been decorated yet."

Zhiming laughed, "It doesn't matter."

Then, Master Liu called several usherettes to lead Zhiming and the others upstairs.

Anya had to go upstairs with them. At this time, there were only Mike and director Liu left in the hall.

"Big Young Master, When did you come back? You haven't been here for two years! "

Director Liu held the hand of Mike and said excitedly.

Mike patted him on the shoulder and smiled, "I seldom went back to Capital City after my grandpa passed away. Director Liu, I didn't expect you still work here."

Director Liu nodded with tears in his eyes, "Old Master had treated us very well. When my wife was seriously ill, Old Master gave me about five hundred thousand to cure my wife's disease. Unfortunately, Old Master has passed away, and you and the master won't come either. Manager Zhang and I have been waiting for you to come again."

"I won't go anywhere in my life. I'll stay here until I can't work."

Hearing Director Liu's words, Mike was also moved. Nowadays, there were not many people who were so grateful.

"I will come back to Capital City more often." Mike said, "Director Liu, inform other people to take down the family photo from that private room. I don't want others to see our family photo."

My 18-Year-Old Wife - Chapter 109 I mean the hired thug

The private room had been rearranged. As soon as Zhiming Cui and the others came in, they exclaimed almost at the same time.

In fact, the layout of this room was similar to that of other rooms. The difference was that the room was well lit. The tea set, tables and chairs

were customized with good wood, and the layout looked a little better than other rooms.

After all, it was just a private room in the hotel, and there was no need to decorate it too fancy.

Mike Yue walked in with mixed feelings. It had been two years since Zhenting Yue passed away. The old man who was strict with him but loved him very much. Thinking of the death of Zhenting , Mike still felt painful.

"What's wrong? Do you miss grandpa?" Anya patted him on the shoulder when she saw his dejected face.

With a faint smile on his face, Mike said, "I'm OK. My grandpa has passed away for two years."

At this time, Zhiming and the others suddenly shouted and ran over to ask, "Anya, where is the family photo on the wall?"

"Miss Anya, why we can't see that family photo?"

Anya was stunned. She looked up at the photo frame above the wall and saw that the photo in the frame had been taken away.

She thought it must be Mike who asked director Liu to take away, so she said, "Maybe it was my Brother who took away it. After My grandpa passed away, he was very sad and took the family photo away."

Hearing this, everyone sighed, "Big Young Master is really affectionate."

"Big Young Master is so filial."

Seeing these people, Mike couldn't help but shake his head and find a seat to sit down.

After everyone took their seats, the waiter began to serve the dishes. The dishes here were customized according to the needs of the guests. If it was a birthday party, there would be a custom-made birthday dinner specially made by the chefs, most of which were authentic Northern dishes and delicacies. If it was a normal party, there would be more desserts and snacks.

The table was full of delicious dishes, which made everyone drool.

When everyone was about to eat, the manager of the restaurant took the menu and walked into the private room.

"Wow! Zhiming, the manager bring you the menu personally!" Others said enviously.

Zhiming smiled modestly, "Maybe it's because of my birthday. Thank you, manager."

But the manager took the menu and walked towards Mike. He handed the menu to Mike and said excitedly, "What else do you want? They are all the previous dishes!"

This was Manager Zhang, who was mentioned by director Liu. Manager Zhang had worked here since the hotel opened. He had worked here for a longer time than director Liu.

Mike smiled faintly and nodded at him. Then he took the menu and picked up several dishes he used to eat.

Seeing this, Zhiming and Shaoyang Kang were dumbfounded.

"Manager, you are mistaken. Young Master Cui is here!"

A young man reminded Manager Zhang in a hurry. They all thought that Manager Zhang had mistaken him for someone else.

"I know. Wait for this gentleman to finish ordering." Manager Zhang said without looking back.

Hearing this, they all looked at each other in disbelief.

At this time, Zhiming's face darkened. He put down his chopsticks with his right hand trembling.

At this time, Mike had finished ordering. Manager Zhang handed the menu to Zhiming and said

"Young Master Cui, please order."

Zhiming was so embarrassed. He said crossly, "Come on. Take it away!"

Hearing this, Manager Zhang just said "OK" and left the room. He had to ask the chef to prepare the dishes for Mike. He couldn't let Mike wait too long.

Zhiming's face darkened, embarrassed and angry.

"Miss Anya, I think you should fire this manager. " Seeing this, Shaoyang couldn't help saying.

Anya smiled and said, "Manager Zhang has a weird temper. He is an old employee here. Only my father has the right to suck him."

Hearing this, Shaoyang said nothing.

"It doesn't matter. I don't care." Zhiming laughed and raised his glass, "Let's toast to Miss Anya first. If it weren't for miss Anya, we wouldn't have been able to sit in this room."

"This is the private room where My grandpa often come. Not everyone could come in."

Hearing this, everyone was a little excited and quickly raised their glasses to propose a toast.

After several rounds of drinking, Mike went out to bathroom.

When he came out of the bathroom and was washing his hands, Manager Zhang came in and greeted Mike in a hurry, "Big Young Master, when did you come back?"

Mike wiped his hands and smiled at Manager Zhang, "Long time no see. Today is my sister's birthday."

Manager Zhang nodded repeatedly, "It's really been a long time. Director Liu and I have been looking forward to you coming."

Mike sighed and patted Manager Zhang on the shoulder and said, "Thank you for keeping this restaurant. As long as Yue family doesn't collapse, you and Director Liu will always be the members of our Yue family."

Hearing this, Manager Zhang quickly said, "Yue family will be prosperous forever!"

With a faint smile on his face, Mike said, "thank you, Manager Zhang. By the way, how many people are in our restaurant now?"

Manager Zhang was stunned and asked, "Do you mean the staff?"

Mike shook his head and looked at him, "I mean the hired thug!"

My 18-Year-Old Wife - Chapter 110 Anya Kissed Mike

"Young master, what happened? Do you have any trouble?"

Manager Zhang changed his face when Mike asked him about the hatchet men.

Mike smiled and said "No trouble, just tell me how many hatchet men you have."

Manager Zhang hurried to reply "Twenty or thirty people. Our restaurant is a big one, if we don't have enough hatchet men we can't handle it if something happen."

Mike nodded after his words and said "Then tell them to wait me downstairs. Follow me after I get on the car."

Surely Manager Zhang nodded immediately, but he was worried about Mike, so he asked "What happened young master? Do I need to inform master?"

"You are the eldest son and grandson of Yue Family, I can't explain to master if you have anything in my place."

Mike smiled and said "Don't inform my dad. It's Anya who has some trouble. Young master of Cui Family always badgers her."

"I have to fix it for sure since I am back. Don't worry, I will be fine. I think nothing of them, I just want to intimidate them."

Manager Zhang was relieved hearing that. He frowned and said "I felt something was wrong in the private room just now, those people didn't respect you at all."

"And I heard they didn't know who were you. The Cui's young master was bold, he even dared to tangle Anya."

Mike patted his shoulder and said "Okay, do your work. And I will call you if I need you."

Mike went back to the private room after Manager Zhang left.

Actually, he didn't try these dishes for a long time. The chef was the same as two years ago. Even the dishes of Yunding Restaurant of Chuzhou City couldn't compare with the northern dishes here. Their family often had meal here before.

Zhiming Cui suddenly thought of a word when he saw Mike kept eating, and his table manners were not good. That word was glutton.

Finally he couldn't control himself anymore, so he asked Anya with smile "Anya, is he really your boyfriend?"

Anya was frozen, she was little bit guilty in conscience. But she replied quickly "Yes, of course he is my boyfriend."

Zhiming Cui was sure that Mike was not Anya's boyfriend for Anya was panic hearing his question. He smiled and said "Well, don't lie to me. Look at his table manner. Honestly, how could you find a boyfriend like him as your taste?"

Anya was going to explain for Mike, Mike put down his chopsticks and he wiped his mouth and said with a smile "Mater Cui, you are not right. I came here to eat. What can I do else if I don't eat? Dance for you?"

"And I think Anya's taster is good. What's wrong with me? I'm not good enough?"

Zhiming shook his head seeing Mike was so good at talking. He sneered and said "You see, he is so arrogant, impolite and he dose not know manner at all."

"You said he is your boyfriend?"

Anya was angry so she said "What's wrong with him? I like him, can't I ?"

Zhiming sighed and said "But I feel you guys just pretend to love each other. You are not couples."

"And, I tested him in the club just now. He admitted you hired him to pretend your boyfriend. Do you still want deny it?"

Anya opened her eyes widely hearing that. She stared at Mike.

Mike rushed to ask "What did I admit? You kept saying I was low and I was hired, but I said nothing. Don't treat me unjustly."

Zhiming hated Mike for he acted shamelessly. So his face turned dark, he even wanted to throw the plate in front of him to Mike's face.

Anya turned to Zhiming and said angrily "Zhiming, I know you like me, but I already have a boyfriend."

"Please don't treat him like this. You will hurt our love."

Anya increased her voice so that everyone in the room heard it. Immediately the room became quiet.

Zhiming said with dark face, he tried to control his fury "Anya, where are you not satisfied with me? You'd rather hire someone than accept me."

"Am I very bad in your eyes?"

Anya's face turned red hearing that. No one knew she had too much wine or she was angry, she said "You don't believe it right? I will let you believe it."

So in front of everyone, Anya pulled Mike and kissed his lips with her red lips.

Mike opened his eyes widely and he looked at Anya surprisingly.

Anya kissed him, and it was so enthusiastic, just she didn't give him her tongue.

Mike was scared by Anya's kiss instantly. He was blank in mind, and only four words kept running in his mind "It was so soft."

Mike dared to kiss his goddess.

"Now, can you believe he is my boyfriend?"

Anya let Mike go and wiped her mouth and asked in red face.

"I..." Zhiming's half face began to shake, it was like Anya betrayed him in front of everyone.

The atmosphere in the air became awkward instantly. No one dared to talk, they all bent their heads to have their food.

“Okay, I believe it now.”

Zhiming hung his head low hearing that, he was silent.

In his mind, Anya died. And it was not important anymore whether Mike was her boyfriend or not. Anya’s behavior hurt his dignity. He would not tangle Anya anymore in the future. But he would not spare Mike.

How could Anya treat him like this if not because of Mike?

Anya was embarrassed at the time, but she just felt embarrassed to Mike. She had lots of wine today. As the saying went, Wine made a man brave. She dared not to kiss Mike if she didn’t have wine.

At the same time, Mike was also awkward, he didn’t say one more word on the table.

The ending of the dinner was not happy. So people scattered soon. Zhiming stared at Mike like a toxicant snake when all the people were standing at the gate of the restaurant to wait for their cars.

His eyes were reminding Mike that don’t rush to leave.

Mike felt the killing energy from Zhiming. But he didn’t say anything but called a taxi for Anya.

“You go back first, today is Master Cui’s birthday, I want to celebrate for him later.” Mike said to Anya.

Zhiming felt amazed. Mike was alone and he dared to stay. He was not afraid of death? Or he had someone who was backing him?

Actually Zhiming suddenly felt he couldn't understand Mike.

"What do you want to do?" Anya frowned and asked in low voice.

Mike went to Anya and replied gently around her ears "Zhiming couldn't match you. Of course I have to do something to fix him so that he can't tangle you anymore in the future."

Anya asked anxiously "You will be fine, right?"

Mike smiled and said "You thought too high of them. Go back now and sleep early."

Mike felt the dialogue between Anya and him became ambiguous now even though he didn't know why. He didn't know if it was just his illusion, he got goose bumps all over.

No matter how pretty Anya was, she was his sister. It was absurd.

Mike couldn't have wine with Anya anymore.

At last Mike couldn't wait to send Anya to the taxi. Zhiming and his fellowman couldn't help but came round Mike after the taxi disappeared.

He looked at Mike gloomily. He sneered and said to Mike.

"Though I hate you, I have to say you are brave."

"Follow me. You want to play? Then I will accompany you today. It's not over if I can't destroy you."

My 18-Year-Old Wife - Chapter 111 Being taken away

At the gate of the restaurant, Mike Yue was shoved into a car by Zhiming Cui.

All the other girls went back, leaving the three cars occupied by the rich men with Zhiming.

At the same time, what was happening downstairs was all witnessed by manager Zhang, who was sitting by the window edge. Seeing this, he hurried to took out his phone to make a phone call and said, "The young master has already been set in the car. You must follow the car closely to pay attention to their every movement. Remember, no matter what happens, never let the young master be hurt."

People in the three luxury cars, except Mike, didn't know they were followed by almost ten cars, in which there were full of muscular men with weapons hidden in their trunks.

"Mike, how's it going? Didn't you say if you could live through this night, we would all be your sons? Do you think you can still make it through the night?" asked Zhiming in the car, viciously.

Tightly caught in the middle, Mike was sitting in the back row among the group of people including Zhiming.

But he remained composed.

"I think I haven't lived long enough yet. Why can't I live through tonight?" said he indifferently with a half-smile.

At the sight of this, Zhiming thought to himself, "How could Mike be so calm when kidnapped? Is he a real daredevil or plotting something? But how can he carry out his conspiracy alone with himself?"

A martial arts expert? Zhiming didn't believe Mike was a martial arts expert. Even if he was a

Highly-skilled fighter, he could still be defeated by people including Zhiming.

"Take away his cell phone lest he should bring us trouble by calling for help," ordered Zhiming, frowning, after a profound deliberation.

Mike let others took away his cell phone without resisting at all.

"Now, you have no way to call for help. I'll wait and see if you can live through tonight," said Zhiming, with a cold snort.

Saying nothing, Mike leaned back and had his eyes closed to relax himself.

As the car drove out of the town, he began to open his eyes slightly and glanced out of the window. Seeing that he has arrived in the suburbs, he thought that Zhiming was really going to take him to the suburbs where no one was.

For doing what? Just to kill him, which was said by Zhiming. Frankly speaking, master Cui was sure of extreme cruelty who was very decisive in taking actions.

As he was thinking to himself, Mike closed his eyes again.

After about half an hour, they were in the middle of nowhere, with nearly no traffic passing by.

At this moment, the one who was driving the car began to frown and swear, "Shit! What's the hell with the two cars ahead of us? Are they intentionally getting in the way of us?"

Mike opened his eyes on hearing what they were talking about. He looked ahead to do find two cars were deliberately getting in the way of their cars, with Zhiming's car in the middle of the other two cars belonged to Zhiming's friends.

At the same time, however, another five cars caught up, surrounding all their three cars. Shaoyang Kang's car, together with the other two cars, had no choice but to pull to a sudden stop.

"What's the matter? Who dares to stop our cars?" yelled Zhiming as he frowned.

He spoke to the people in the car, "Let's go and check the situation."

"You two keep an eye on him. Beat him to death if he dares to make a noise."

After finishing speaking, he got out of the car with Shaoyang, while their companies from other cars all came out aggressively at the same time.

No one, however, came out of the seven cars that were in the way of them. Zhiming was, therefore, scorned angrily as he got out of the car.

"Who the hell are you? How dare you get in my way? Didn't you see what we're driving?" shouted Zhiming furiously.

“Do you know who we are? How dare you get in my way with your stupid junk car? Get out right now!” added he.

“Did you hear my words? I order you to get out. Now!” repeated he, with no patience left.

But in the meanwhile, Mike in the car suddenly changed his manner. He, who was speaking in a cold voice, reached out his hand to the two supervising him, trying to get his phone back.

“Give it back to me,” ordered he, emotionlessly.

Hearing this, the two lifted their hands and tried to hit him on the face.

“Behaving yourself or you will...”

Before they could finish their words, Mike had begun to take action. He grabbed one of them by the wrist and with a snap, he broke it badly. No sooner did the man with a broken twist try to scream out than Mike rushed to muffle his mouth and at the same time, he grabbed his arm and broke it again.

Mike moved so fast and behaved so ruthlessly that he hit him in the face three times after taking all his wrists and arms off. The man hadn't even moaned before he fainted, with blood covering his whole face.

Maybe he was moving so fast that the other man was so blindsided that he didn't even notice him at all.

With a cold smile, Mike pulled out the dagger that was attached to his thigh and punched him in the head, knocking him down unconsciously to the floor.

At this moment, people were stepping out of the seven cars successively.

Zhiming and Shaoyang were all shocked by their high figures and muscles.

But they weren't coward at all, because after all, they were brought up in decent and well-off families who had known well about the social rules from experiencing the society themselves. In Capital City, they were quite sure that no one dared to attack them.

"Who are you? How dare you get in our way? I'm Zhiming Cui. Who is your boss?" asked Zhiming in displeasure.

Being the eldest brother in his circle, he wanted to show himself off naturally at this moment.

"I'm their boss."

After the words were finished, he rushed out and kicked Zhiming on the chest.

Bang! With a loud voice, Zhiming was kicked down and people including Shoyang were therefore knocked over by him.

"Control those people. Do not let anyone go. The other people follow me to rescue the master now!"

The bold-headed man yelled out his command loudly to successfully control Shaoyang and all his companies and then, he summoned the other followers to rescue Mike off the car.

But for Mike, there was no need to save him. With one of the car-doors was kicked open, Mike stepped out of the car, holding two men respectively on his two shoulders.

The two men on the shoulders of Mike had been already beaten to faint. Seeing this, the bald-headed man looked at Mike incredibly.

It was obvious that Mike was a mighty fighter indeed who should walk that steadily holding two men on the shoulders, let alone how he beat them to faint.

At this time, Zhiming and all his companies were all thrown into the car. They were surprised to watch Mike walking out of the car holding two men on the shoulders.

After throwing the two men onto the ground, Mike dusted off his hands and said to Zhiming with a fake smile.

"Master Cui, didn't you say you would kill me?" said Mike.

My 18-Year-Old Wife - Chapter 112 Don't Make Me Look Down Upon You

'Young master, are you okay?'

The bald-headed man hurried to Mike when he got off the car.

"I'm fine. Do I look bad?"

Mike smiled slightly and he opened his hands to show the bald-headed man.

He was relieved when he saw Mike didn't hurt.

"Young master, how are you going to deal with these people?" the man asked.

Mike smiled and replied "Get off Master Cui, I want to talk with him personally."

The bald-headed man waved to the two guards who were detaining Zhiming Cui to let them let Zhiming go.

Zhiming came to Mike destructively. He stared at Mike with complex eyes. He was shocked, confused and furious.

"They are your men? What do you do?" Zhiming dared not to be arrogant anymore. He was stamped by the bald-headed man just now so he looked miserable now.

"Yes, they are my people. As who am I. I told you I am from Ye Family. Do you need me to tell you again?"

Mike crossed his hands at back and answered then he gave a strange half laugh.

Zhiming bit his teeth and said "But Ye Family of the four great families is not prosperous anymore. And other Ye Families couldn't own so much power."

"They are not ordinary follow men. Who are you on earth?"

Mike laughed hearing that. He said "You said my family lived on a pig farm. They are the employees of our pig farm. Are you satisfied with my answer?"

The bald-headed man couldn't help laughing hearing that. He thought his young master was so humorous.

Zhiming was keen on face-saving, he could not bear someone to laugh at him like this. So he asked angrily "What do you want today? You want to beat us or kill us?"

"Don't forget we are all descents of big families. And my father is the president of Cui's Group, I'm from Cui Family."

"Our parents will not spare you if you dare to hurt us. You are nothing compare with us. You think it well before you do anything to us."

Zhiming was afraid originally but he became confident when he told Mike his family. He even became arrogant again at last.

The bald headed wanted to laugh when he was standing there. It seemed these people didn't know Mike's real identity. They didn't even know Mike was from Yue Family. No matter how arrogant Cui Family was, no matter how many people were there, how could they be more powerful than Yue Family?

They didn't even know why Ye Family disappeared, they were so childish.

Mike also laughed hearing that, so he said "Master Cui, are you going to kill me? You are going to tell your parents when you lose?"

Zhiming looked gloomy. Indeed he lost today. He didn't expect that Mike was so insidious that he asked others to follow them when they came out.

"Yes, I lost. Are you satisfied with it?" Zhiming sneered and said "We go different ways. We pretend we didn't see each other today. If you make it significant, then you can't even stay in Capital City anymore."

Mike shook his head hearing Zhiming's threat, he said "I will revenge if I hate someone. But I will not bully you because we have more people."

"How about this? It's only the grudge between you and me. I will give you a chance now. If you could win me, I will let you go. If you lose, then all of you have to pay some price before you leave."

Zhiming was frozen hearing that. Mike defeated the two men who detained him easily and he even shouldered them out. Obviously Mike was good at Kungfu. How could he win Mike for he couldn't fight?

"Don't say I bully you. You can take this knife, and I will take no weapon with me."

Mike added. Then he took out a knife from him and gave it to Zhiming.

There was still blood on the knife, Zhiming dared not to get it.

"Young master, you can't fight with him. We can't explain to master if you are hurt."

The bald headed changed his face. He hurried up to stop Mike from handle the knife to Zhiming.

"Go back." Mike said undoubtedly.

The bald-headed man was frozen, he still wanted to persuade Mike. Mike glanced at him and said "Don't interfere any of my decision. I will not blame you even if I got hurt."

The bald-headed man seemed see a manly momentum from Mike so he went back at last after hesitation.

“Master Cui, I will throw it if you don’t want it. I look down upon those who bully other under the protection of some power. They do anything you want just because your family is rich and powerful, you even want to kill me. You can’t go back safely if you don’t fight with me today.”

Mike ran out of patience already so that he said that to Zhiming.

Zhiming was infuriated by Mike’s words. He grabbed the knife and suddenly he became vicious. He dared not to move though he was holding the knife. He couldn’t help but shivering.

Mike was speechless seeing this, so he shook his head.

He slapped Zhiming and shouted at him “Are you rubbish? Don’t let me look down upon you.”

The word rubbish finally irritated Zhiming. Followingly he shouted “Ah..”, then he stabbed to Mike optionally, it seemed any ordinary people could get out of it.

Mike sighed and kicked him up.

“Hit them until they beg you.”

Mike shouted while pointing at Zhiming and Shangyang Kang.

As his words fell, the bald head man and others came around them and began to beat them. Shaoyang and others talked tall before in front of Mike. Now they hurried beg for mercy.

They only knew beer and skittles at ordinary time, so that they were even worse than ordinary people. The bald-headed man and his follow men were security staff of Yue Family's restaurant, but they were enough to cope with these people.

Zhiming and Shaoyang finally broke out because of the fiercely beat, they shouted at Mike angrily "You will be done. I will kill your families since you dare to beat us."

"Wait, I will let all of you pay the price."

Mike just leaned on the car and said coldly "It's not enough, beat them harder. Try your best to beat them, as long as they are alive."

The bald-headed man and others became more vicious hearing that.

They tried their best to beat Zhiming and Shaoyang.

Zhiming and Shaoyang were miserable and others were better. Their faces were full of blood. Originally tough Zhiming began to beg for mercy, he shouted "Stop, stop it. "

"My legs were broken. I admit I lost."

Mike waved his hand to ask them to stop.

And at this time, no one of Zhiming's people was complete. Someone's leg was broken, another person's hand was broken. Some fell down directly. Let alone begging for mercy now, they didn't even have clear consciousness now.

Mike came to Zhiming, he squatted and pulled some of Zhiming's hair, then he asked "Are you really convinced?"

Zhiming said yes but his eyes were full of fury and hatred.

Mike smiled and said "Don't look at me like this. Do you know why you became this?"

"Don't blame I bully you, it's you who did it too over. Remember, don't tangle Anya anymore, otherwise I will not only break your legs. Everyone is equal, no one is lower than you."

"You have to learn to respect others, you know that?"

Then Mike took out a pack of tissues to him and said slightly "Wipe yourself and go to the hospital by yourself. I will go first."

As his words fell, Mike got on a SGMW and left with the bald headed man.

Zhiming was furious and even his body kept shaking because of fury. But his legs were broken so that he could not get up.

"Mike Ye, I will not spare you for sure. I will kill all the members of your family."

He beat the ground with his fist hardly and shouted.

But Mike already left at that time.

He could not find Mike Ye for the rest of his life for it was a fake name.

Of course, if he found out the real identity of Mike, he dared not to revenge.

My 18-Year-Old Wife - Chapter 113 Get Ready to Go Back to Chuzhou City

Mike woke up the next morning. His eyes were heavy from sleep and he was only semi-conscious. But then, he saw a person was standing at the end of his bed. He was so frightened and he woke up completely.

"Anya? What are you doing here?" Mike looked at Anya, feeling confused.

Anya was holding a tray, upon which there were some desserts and a cup of hot milk. She said: "What else can I be doing here? It's time to have breakfast. Get up!"

Last night when he was sent back to Wanxiang Residential Area, Mike went back home and went to bed immediately. He was too tired, and that's why he overslept.

Mike sat up from his bed, took the tray and said thank you. He had a feeling that Anya was looking at him in a rather strange way.

Mike then remembered Anya kissed him last night at the restaurant. And he said jokingly: "Anya, last night at the restaurant, you....."

Anya blushed in an instant, but she pretended not to care about it and said: "It's okay. I am not angry. It was just a kiss, and I forgive you."

Mike froze. He put down his milk and said: "What? I remember it was you who kissed me. I should be the one who forgives you."

Anya rested her hands on her hips and argued: "You kissed me when we were little!! Did I make a fuss over that?"

Mike also blushed. And he stopped talking about it with Anya. He just wanted to make a joke about that passionate kiss so that they wouldn't feel embarrassed about it.

"Eh.....you still remember what happened when we were little?"

"Humph!" Anya snorted and left the room.

Mike was so confused. He didn't know whether it was only an illusion or not, but he felt the relationship between Anya and him was getting unusually intimate.

"Oh my god this is so creepy! It is must an illusion. She is not my biological sister, but still, we are family!!" Mike got goosebumps all over his body. He then shook his head to stop himself from thinking about it.

After breakfast, he walked to the living room with the tray, and he heard Tianxiong Yue and Fangru Lin were talking about Zhiming Cui.

"The young master of Cui Family, Zhiming, was somehow severely beaten last night. His leg was broken! His father sent him to a hospital abroad overnight for treatment. Even so, his leg wouldn't necessarily be healed." Tianxiong shook his head nonstop in confusion.

"Mike, weren't you and Anya with Zhiming last night? What happened to him?" Tianxiong asked Mike suddenly.

Mike froze. He got a little bit nervous and he answered quickly: "I don't know. Me and Anya celebrated his birthday, had dinner, and then we just left. I guess he must have pissed off somebody. What a poor man. But who beat him? Who could be so shameless and beat him so violently?"

Mike then sighed nonstop, as if he was really feeling sorry for Zhiming.

Anya also froze because she was so shocked. She didn't know Zhiming was beaten brutally by Mike. She looked at Mike in astonishment, and she saw Mike drooped his head, and he didn't know where to put his hands.

"That young man is must a troublemaker, or he wouldn't get beaten so badly. Anya is a quite and gentle girl, and we can't let her get married with him!" Fangru was also surprised. She shook her head and said.

Tianxiong nodded. "I agree. There are so many wonderful young men in Capital City, and our Anya is such an amazing girl. She doesn't need to marry him. Besides, his leg is broken, and it is still not certain whether his leg is going to be healed or not. We won't let Anya marry a lame man."

Mike didn't want to keep talking with them and he sneaked into the kitchen.

Anya followed him and she asked: "Mike, why did you break Zhiming's leg?"

Mike shivered and he covered her mouth in an instant and said: "Sh!! You want dad to hear you?" Mike broke out in a cold sweat.

He lowered his voice and said: "You can't blame me. Zhiming planed to kill me! I was generous enough not to kill him. This rich young man only got what he deserves, and from now on, he will never pester you again. You should thank me for that."

Anya didn't get angry with Mike. She poked Mike's waist with her finger and said smilingly: "Fine. Thank you. He used to call me a lot, and now his leg is broken, and he will never bother me again."

Some time later, Tianxiong went to the company with Anya, and Fangru also went shopping with her friends.

Mike booked a ticket to go back to Chuzhou City tomorrow. He couldn't stay at Capital City for too long, and he planned to go back to Chuzhou City first and deal with some businesses in Fengxing Group, and then, he would take Yuting Chen to a big city.

Chuzhou City is a small place. It is at most a third tier city. And as the oldest son in Yue Family, Mike knew he must share the burden with his father and gain some achievements in a big city. Besides, he has so many terrible memories in Chuzhou City. He must forget about his relationship with Helen, and be responsible for Yuting.

Mike got a call from Mark at noon. Mark told him that he was at the airport, and he would arrive at Capital City soon, and then he would visit Yue Family.

"You are so early! Why don't you come next year? My father has been dead for more than seven days!" Mike said, with heavy sarcasm.

Earlier, he asked Mark to come to Yue Family right after applying for a business licence for Ben Liu's new company. But many days passed, and Mark still didn't arrive at Yue Family.

Mark felt embarrassed. He apologized by saying: "I'm so sorry big brother! We didn't get Ben's business licence until the day before yesterday. And also, I had a conference this morning, and I bought the ticket right after the conference. I know I'm late, but I should still come and pay tribute to Uncle Yue."

Mark said so urgently, and Mike found that rather amusing. Mike said: "Return the ticket. You don't need to come to Capital City, cause I'll be back to Chuzhou City tomorrow. And also, my father is still alive."

Mark was silent for two seconds after hearing what Mike said. Then he said nervously: "Big brother, I know Uncle Yue's death is a huge blow to you, but you must be strong!! Where is Aunt Fang? Is she with you? Did she take you to the hospital? I'm very concerned with your mental state!!"

Mike was so amused. He explained in a hurry: "Don't worry! I'm not crazy. My father is alive. Here is the thing....."

Mike then explained what happened to Mark, and sent two of Tianxiong's pictures to him, which were taken recently.

"You see? My father is in a very good condition. He is fine!"

Mark got so excited when he heard what Mike said. He replied: "Damn!! You guys are so good at lying!! I seriously thought your dad passed away!! But I can understand it if you hide the fact from the others, why do you have to hide it from me! I was so freaking frightened!!"

Mike apologized: "I'm so sorry. It's my fault. But the situation was very unusual. Not only did we need to keep an eye on our own family members, we also needed to fight against the people from the other three families. So we must hide it from everyone. Even Anya didn't know about it. I'll make it up to you when I get back."

They talked for a long time. Then, Mark returned the ticket and went back.

That night, when they were having dinner, Mike told his parents that he was going back to Chuzhou City.

Fangru didn't want him to go. She said: "But you just come back. Can you stay longer?"

Tianxiong said: "He is a big man now, and there is nothing we can do to keep him. Besides, he has his own business, and we should let him go."

Then he looked at Mike and said: "Do you plan to stay in Chuzhou City? That is not a big place, and I don't think you should develop your business there."

Mike nodded. "I agree. I'll develop my business in a big city. I won't stay in Chuzhou City."

Tianxiong thought about it and said: "Then you should go to Tianhai City. That is a new first tier city. And our family also has a company over there."

He continued: "And I have made you the legal person of the company, but I didn't use your real name. You were right when you said it's better for you to keep a low profile. You can go there and develop your business, and if something bad happens to Yue Family in the future, we will count on you to survive."

My 18-Year-Old Wife - Chapter 114 Yuting Chen left

In the international airport in Capital City.

Tianxiong Yue and Wanli Qi came to see Mike Yue back to Chuzhou City.

"Dad, master, you all go back. I will come back often. Before I was the live-in son-in-law of Liu family and now I am not, so I can come back at any time."

Mike said to Tianxiong and Wanli.

"Well, you are no spring chicken. Don't let a failed marriage discourage you. As my son, you don't worry about having no good woman to marry you."

Tianxiong smiled and said, with his hands clasped behind his back.

"Yes. By the way, dad, where is Anya? I haven't seen her since early morning. Did she leave for the office so early?" Mike nodded and asked.

Tianxiong sighed and said:

"You grew up with Anya, but you're leaving so soon."

"She might not want you to leave and to see her cry, so she didn't come to see you off."

Wanli also said:

"Mike, you have to protect yourself when you're out there alone. You are the hope of the younger generation of Yue family. You are the dragon that your grandfather, your father and I have cultivated. Remember the responsibility you bear, and don't lose your life easily."

"In any case, keep yourself safe before you think about others. It makes no difference if that person is your friend or your lover or your brother."

Then, Wanli pointed to his head figuratively.

Wanli was reminding Mike of the accident that had happened before Mike's return to Yue family, which everyone had not told Tianxiong yet.

Mike fainted the moment he returned. The doctor of Yue family said Mike had an accident and suffered brain damage.

Mike nodded and said with a smile:

"Don't worry, master. I haven't had enough yet. I'm not going to die easily."

"By the way, master, where is Fei Qi? I haven't seen him for a long time."

Fei Qi is the grandson of Wanli. He also grew up in Yue family and when he was a child, he got along well with Mike and Anya.

Mentioning of Fei Qi, Wanli sighed and said:

"Don't mention that bastard. His father died young and he is all I have. Instead of staying at home, he insisted on going abroad to be a mercenary."

"It seems that he will be coming home soon. This time I will keep him at home. If he doesn't listen to me, I'll break his legs. That's much better than being shot to death by others."

After hearing that, Mike was somewhat surprised. He didn't expect that Fei Qi went to abroad as a mercenary. Mercenaries wear their heads on their waistbands and face a rain of bullets every day. He didn't have the guts to risk his life anyway.

"Fei Qi is always aggressive and he is better at kung fu than I am. I have never won a fight with him. If you really want to keep him in the country, why not let him come to me, of course if he will." Mike said with a smile.

After hearing what Mike said, Tianxiong laughed and said:

"That's good. I think Fei Qi will not refuse. The relationship between you two has been good since childhood."

Wanli nodded and said:

"That's exactly what I think. Fei Qi had the body of man but the mind of a child. You two complement each other perfectly."

"He can keep you safe if he is around you."

Mike was happy at the thought that Fei Qi might be coming:

"Ask him to see me in Tianhai City when he comes back."

Tianxiong then enjoined:

"There is a great room for development in Tianhai City and I have split a group of Yue family over there. Although its scale is not very big, it has a firm foundation. You should run it well. Once you take it over, you must develop it as the top one group in Tianhai City."

"But Tianhai City is not like Chuzhou City, a small city. There are a lot of big families and local villains. You have to deal with them carefully."

Mike nodded confidently and said:

"Dad, you must trust that your son will not humiliate you."

"I must go now, or I'll miss the plane. Dad, master, you two go back."

Mike waved at them.

Tianxiong and Wanli nodded delightedly and watched him go in to board the plane.

Mike suddenly felt a little sad when he saw Tianxiong's fatigue and old face.

No matter how glorious Tianxiong is and how his social status in the country is high, in Mike's heart, Tianxiong is his old father. Tianxiong is getting older. Although Tianxiong is glorious in the eyes of others, he has to worry about a lot of things as the master of Yue family.

Yue family encountered internal and external problems. And it would encounter them in the future, too.

Mike made up his mind that he would go to Tianhai City as soon as possible after going to Chuzhou City. He must run the company in Tianhai City well and make some big achievements. Then it would branch out into first-tier cities such as Jinling City, Jinghai City and Capital City.

Although Mike can't build a family as big as Yue family, he can make Tianhai less tired at least. Even one day when Yue family is in trouble, Mike can safeguard it and make it prosperous on his own.

Just as the saying goes, a good man should amaze the world with a single brilliant feat!

At that moment, Mike was on the plane. As the plane took off, he gradually calmed down.

Mike would stay in Chuzhou City for at most two or three days. After handling some internal affairs of Fengxing Group, Mike would leave Chuzhou City. Mike wanted to take Yuting Chen with him. Mike also figured out what to do with Helen Liu.

Mike kept Xinru Group for Helen and helped Ben Liu set up a new company. He, Mike, has done his utmost for Helen and her family. Reality has made it clear to Mike that he and Helen can only hurt each other when they are together. It's better to have short, sharp pains than long, dull pains. And it's better for them not to meet again.

.....

At that station in Chuzhou City, Yuting boarded the train with her suitcase.

She was leaving Chuzhou City as soon as the train started.

In truth, she is not the third party between Mike and Helen. But in common sense, she is the third party.

When Helen was forced to marry Haoyang Li, Helen sent Yuting a text message for help and asked her to tell Mike that she was forced to get married. But at that time, Yuting have already had a crush on Mike, so Yuting ignored Helen's text message for help.

People are selfish and this is not a moral issue. But Helen is Yuting's good sister and she trusted Yuting so much.

Mike was caught in a dilemma because of Yuting's selfishness and temptation. It eventually triggered an emotional dispute between them three. Helen and Mike jumped into the river and Mike even almost didn't wake up.

"No matter how much I love you, I made a mistake. I can't forgive myself. I should never have gotten involved in the relationship between you and Helen. You're a perfect match, right?"

Yuting sat in her seat, her head leaning against the window. Looking at the passing scenery out of the window, Yuting burst into tears. Her eyes were already red and swollen from crying. The passing scenery is like her relationship with Mike.

She was holding a copy of the hospital report. She is pregnant.

Although Mike and Yuting used contraception when they had sex, they were drunk and had no preparation when they were in hotel the first time.

She didn't expect that she'd be pregnant.

"I'm not going to abort the child. It is the fruit of our love. I can bring him up on my own."

"You can rest assured that I will not destroy the relationship between you and Helen again."

Yuting touched her stomach and slowly closed her eyes.

Under the hospital report is a ticket from Chuzhou City to Tianhai City.

My 18-Year-Old Wife - Chapter 115 The rise of Ben Liu

In a cemetery in Chuzhou City.

The old man of Liu family, Peter Liu is buried here. He has been dead for a long time, but it's the first time Helen Liu had come to offer incense to him. Helen was to do her last filial duty.

But whether she offered incense or burnt paper money, she kept a poker face all the time. There was not a trace of sadness in her face.

Not every elder is entitled to be called an elder. At least Peter doesn't deserve the title of "grandfather". If you must say Peter is Helen's grandfather, then he must be a cruel and indifferent grandfather.

The reason why Helen came to offer incense is to make a show for the people of Liu family, or they would gossip about her.

"Helen, do you know how grandfather died?"

Joe suddenly came over and said in a cold voice.

He and Chengfeng Liu had guessed that the old man was killed by Mike Yue. But they were just guessing without evidence.

After hearing that, Helen stood up. The sun is a little strong that day. She put on her sunglasses and said with a sneer:

"Does it matter how he died? He's dead and why ask so many questions?"

Joe frowned and said unpleasantly:

"He is your grandfather. What you said is hurtful."

Helen shook her head and said:

“He always made me feel hurtful and hopeless. You know what he used to do to me, right? It’s good enough for me to offer incense to him. I am just making a show for you and you all know that. There is no need for you to say so much to me.”

Helen was no longer the one being bullied by people of Liu family anymore.

She knew she would be alone in the future. If she wants to stop being bullied, she must be strong first.

Liu family had collapsed and the only company of Liu family is now in her name. So there was no need for her to be afraid and exercise forbearance to anyone of Liu family.

“You...”

Seeing Helen was so arrogant, Joe couldn’t help but clench his fists and be angry.

Helen didn’t behave like that before and didn’t dare to talk to him like that. Just as the saying goes, life is full of ups and downs. Everything changed in a short time.

Joe didn’t dare bully Helen if he still wanted to work in her company.

“Did I say something wrong?”

Dressed in a smart outfit and sunglasses, Helen had the air of a female boss.

Helen smiled and said:

“Joe, it doesn’t matter how grandfather died. The most important thing is that the person who is still alive has to move on, right?”

“Drive me to the company. You have to work hard, because your ability to work directly determines how much you will be paid each month. You’re not married yet, and you’re going to have a wife and kids.”

Joe’s facial expression changed suddenly and he gave in to Helen.

“Yes, I see.” Joe said.

.....

There is a newly established company in the Chuzhou City industrial park. The company specializes in e-commerce and has two newly acquired electronics factories.

Although the company is in the industrial park, its area and scale is not small. You will regard it as a big company when you see it from the outside.

Today is the opening day of the company. Ben Liu took a taxi to the door of the company. I have to say that he is the most poignant boss ever. He came to the opening ceremony of his company by taxi.

But Ben had no other choice as he couldn’t afford to buy a car. The establishment of the company is entirely due to Mike Yue. Ben didn’t use the million yuan Mike gave him. Ben planned to save the money for Helen. If Helen meets any difficulties in the future, he would give the money to her.

When Ben got off the taxi, he was very excited. He had never dreamed that he would have such a day after forty years of cowering. He owns a

big company, becomes a boss and supervises countless people. He is respected by all.

"I, Ben Liu, finally rise. I will wait and see who else dares to despise me in the future."

Ben strode into the hall of the company.

Executives from the company and its factories lined up in two rows in the hall to greet Ben.

"Welcome Mr. Liu to inspect our work!"

Everyone shouted in unison.

The warm voice almost let Ben cry with excitement. But he is now a boss and he couldn't do what he did as before. He should have the air of a boss.

He came to the front to look at everyone and said with a smile:

"The development of the company will depend on your efforts in the future. It's the first time we meet and I won't say much."

"Let's work together to develop the scale of the company. I am a boss who values talents. I will not treat you badly if you work hard for the company."

It's the first time Ben made a speech. Although Ben said some polite formula, he didn't have stage fright.

The staff were excited to see their boss so approachable. They clapped their hands for Ben and cheered loudly.

'Well, back to work, everybody! The president of Fengxing Group, Mr. Duan, would come in a moment. I hope he can see your enthusiasm for work. Don't humiliate me.'

Ben dismissed the staff and waited in the hall for Mark Duan to come.

After a while, Mark came with the senior staff of Fengxing Group.

Thanks to the help of Mark and the senior staff of Fengxing Group, Ben's company is able to set up as soon as possible.

"Mr. Liu, we are coming to congratulate you. How is the company? Is everything to your satisfaction?"

Mark roared with laughter and walked into the hall surrounded by many senior staff of Fengxing Group.

Ben rushed up to thank Mark and others:

"Of course I am satisfied."

"Thanks to Mr. Duan and all of you for your help. I remember you all in my heart. I will do whatever you need me to do in the future."

A senior staff of Fengxing Group said:

"Mr. Liu, you are too serious. I hope you can make achievements successively and make the scale of the company become bigger and bigger. Ha, ha!"

Ben nodded and said: "That's a must. If I can't do it well, how can I deserve all the hard work you've done to help me these days."

Mark said:

“Mr. Liu, we’ve made some business contacts with your company. You won’t have to worry about the company’s performance at least for the next six months.”

Ben was so excited that he hardly knew what to say. He paid nothing for the cost of starting the company. He didn’t even have to worry about the business for the first six months of the company. That’s all because his former son-in-law is Mike. If Mike can make up with Helen, their life will be different from that of the Emperor.

Ben chatted with them in the hall for a while and showed them around the company. Before long, the senior staff returned to work. Only Mark stayed to talk something private to Ben.

Mark and Ben went to Ben’s office. Ben couldn’t help but ask after making some tea for Mark:

“Mr. Duan, is Mike going to stay in Capital City instead of going back to Chuzhou City?”

Mark looked at Ben and said with a smile:

“Mr. Liu, what do you want to ask? Do you want to know the things between my elder brother and Helen?”

Ben smiled awkwardly and said:

“Sorry to make you laugh at me. But I didn’t mean anything other than to think of them two.”

"I don't tell anyone about Mike's identity, let alone Helen and her mother. I just hope Mike and Helen to be fine. If there is any hope of getting back together, I still hope they can live a happy life together."

After hearing that, Mark was silent for two seconds. Then he shook his head and said:

"This is a private matter between them two and I shouldn't say something about it. But since you asked, I can give you a clue. I guess I know what my brother means. He may not get back together with Helen. After all, they can only hurt each other when they are together."

"Just as the saying goes, it's better to have short, sharp pains than long, dull pains. His relationship with Helen is coming to an end."

"He is not in Capital City now, but he will not be in Chuzhou City. He is the eldest son of Yue family and he has to shoulder the responsibility of the family. He might go to Tianhai City next and I will follow him there. We will leave the company in Chuzhou City to the senior staff and come back occasionally.

After hearing that, there was a look of disappointment in Ben's eyes.

In addition to feel sorry for the relationship between Mike and Helen, Ben hated to part with Mike.

"Well, I got it. Please take a message for me. I hope he can make great achievements and be safe in the future."

My 18-Year-Old Wife - Chapter 116 Yuting Chen Was Pregnant

Mike arrived at Chuzhou City. He called Yuting Chen immediately when he got out of the airport.

But Yuting's phone was off, and Mike felt a wave of foreboding. He was worried that Yuting would be mad at him for taking Helen back home without telling her.

Luckily, he had the key to Yuting's home, and without thinking too much, he got a taxi and went to Yuting's place. When he opened the door and got into her room, he found the room was empty. Yuting took away most of her clothes, and she had left.

Mike found a letter on the table in the living room, and that was for him.

He opened the letter, and began reading it carefully.

Soon, tears streamed down his face and stained the letter. Mike finished reading the letter with moist eyes. In the letter, Yuting acknowledged all her mistakes. She told Mike that Helen once sent her a message asking for help, and she also told Mike how she slept with him on purpose when he was drunk. She told him everything, without holding anything back.

It was a goodbye letter. Apart from admitting her mistakes, she also expressed her feelings for Mike. She Loved Mike. But their relationship started because of a lie, and that's why their relationship was doomed to fail. And also, she thought Mike was with her not because of love, but because of a sense of responsibility. It would be more accurate to say that Mike was stuck with her.

That's why, she made up her mind to leave, so that Mike and Helen could be together. She said she wouldn't blame anyone, and of course she would never blame Mike. That period of time was short but wonderful, and she would never forget it. She also gave her best wishes to Mike and

Helen. She said she wished them to be together forever, and to be happy forever.

Mike collapsed on a sofa after reading this letter, and sobbed bitterly.

He learned some truths from her letter, and he learned that Yuting had some selfish thoughts. But he didn't blame her at all. He could feel that Yuting loved him sincerely and passionately, and she never cared about his money or social status. She loved him for who he is.

He had always thought that he needed to be responsible for Yuting, which was why he got together with her, but now, when Yuting had left Chuzhou City, he finally realized it was love that made them to be together. He loves Yuting.

He couldn't say goodbye to Yuting. The sense of lose he was subjected to was so agonizing. It felt worse than when he got divorced with Helen. He was smothered by loneliness. His heart was aching, and his breath was draining.

Mike stood up, and dragged his body around the house aimlessly. There were so many memories about her in this room, but now, she had gone. Everything seemed lonesome and depressing.

"Why? Why do you have to leave? I love you! You are so silly! I love you!!" Mike cried. He punched his fist on the wall fiercely, and a piece of ceramic tile was smashed, and blood oozed out of his hand. But the emotional pain was so sever that he could no longer feel his physical pain.

Mike walked into the bedroom and found the bedroom was a mess. Obviously Yuting left in a hurry. Then, Mike noticed there was a receipt

on the ground, and it was from a pharmacy nearby. Mike picked it up, looked at it, and was shocked.

Because what Yuting bought was a pregnancy test.

"Is...is she pregnant?" Mike shivered nonstop. He looked at the date, and found she bought it only a few days ago.

Mike rushed out of the room and ran to the pharmacy. He gave the receipt to the salesperson and showed him a picture of Yuting, and asked worriedly: "Hello, did this girl buy a pregnancy test at this place a few days ago?"

The salesperson looked at the picture and the receipt, and answered immediately: "Yes, she did. I sold it to her that day. I remember her because she came again and asked me whether the result was positive or not."

Mike asked in a shaking voice: "So, is the result positive?"

The salesperson said: "It's positive. But it is not one hundred percent accurate. If she wants to confirm it, she should go to the hospital and get a thorough checkup. So I recommended her to go to the hospital."

Mike swallowed nervously and asked: "Do you know which hospital did she go to?"

The salesperson shook his head smilingly and answered: "I'm sorry. I don't know that. But that girl was pretty upset. She was always crying. I guess she broke up with her boyfriend. I recommended her to have an abortion, because it is really a daunting task to raise a kid alone. But she refused. She said she would give birth to the kid."

He then asked: "You seem to care about her a lot. Are you her boyfriend?"

Mike's eyes were moist after hearing what the salesperson said. He answered: "I'm her boyfriend, and we didn't break up. I'll find her now. Thank you."

Mike then rushed out of the pharmacy, and made a call to Mark with his shivering hands. Mike said: " Mark! I want you to find out where did Yuting have her pregnancy test. Go to every single hospital, and find it out. Don't care about the cost!!"

Mark gasped and said: "Is she pregnant? Where is she now?"

Mike roared impatiently: "Do it now!!"

Mark shivered and hung up the phone in an instant.

Mike squatted beside the street, and dropped his head on his arms. He felt it was all his fault. She wouldn't leave this city alone if only he had went to her first when he woke up from the hospital, and told her how he felt about her.

She was probably pregnant. How much pain she was must in when she decided to leave. Mike slapped him hard when he thought about it and said to himself: "Mike!! You freaking jerk!! How could you do this to her!! She is pregnant with your child!"

Mike kept slapping himself and accusing himself. He kicked a tree violently, and he wasn't in his right mind.

He must find her back. He couldn't allow her to live alone in a strange city. She was pregnant and Mike couldn't imagine what kind of ordeal she would go through.

My 18-Year-Old Wife - Chapter 117 Leaving For Tianhai City

That night, Mike went to Mark's home and read the pregnancy report.

"She is really pregnant."

Mark learned that Yuting had left Chuzhou City, and he didn't know how to comfort Mike.

Mike held that report tightly. His head drooped into his chest and he was silent.

"Eh, big brother. Please don't worry. We will find her. She is an adult, and she can protect herself." Mark patted Mike's shoulder.

Mike's eyes were bloodshot. He choked: "She is a pregnant woman. She needs to be taken care of. Who is there to take care of her? She has a strong character and she will never go back home. She will not tell her parents about it, either. Can you imagine how helpless she must feel?"

Mark sighed after hearing what he said. "She is so silly. Why did she have to go without telling us? I don't even know when did she leave."

Mark continued: "But don't worry too much big brother. I have sent someone to her company to look for her, and found she had already sold her company. So she has money now, and she won't be hungry."

"And now, the first thing we should do is to take over the company in Tianhai City, and then we can look for her. She is newly pregnant and she can still take care of herself. Uncle Yue has high hopes for you. You can't give up the company in Tianhai City because of human relationships."

Mike rubbed his face and said: "I know. Now the only thing I can do is to take over the company since I have no idea where she is. Then I will find her. I'll find her whatever the cost may be."

He continued: "Tomorrow I'll summon a conference in Fengxing Group, and hand the company over. And tomorrow afternoon, we will go to Tianhai City."

.....

It was in the morning. Mike arrived at Fengxing Group and held a big conference. All the managers attended, both high-ranking or low-ranking.

That meeting lasted for three hours. Mike told them everything they needed to know. Since Mark needed to go to Tianhai City with him, he appointed another person as a acting director, who would be in charge of the company's business in Chuzhou City.

Mike wasn't very concerned with the business in Chuzhou City. Because he started the company in Chuzhou City as an experiment, through which his business skills would be practiced and tested. Now, he got an amazing score in this experiment, and he knew he was ready to go to a bigger city, and embrace some greater challenges.

He took a hundred million from Fengxing Group, and he also planed to auction that big villa he bough in Chuzhou City, although he hadn't found a buyer yet.

He bought that villa as a home for him and Helen, but now he didn't need it anymore. He wouldn't stay there when he came back to Chuzhou City in the future.

Mike and Mark had lunch at Yunding Restaurant, then they were ready to fly to Tianhai City.

When they got out of the restaurant, Mike suddenly realized he could use his family's connections to find Yuting. He said: "My family has very good connections and it wouldn't be difficult to find a person in this country."

Mark thought about it and nodded. He said: "This is a good method. But you are not the head of Yue Family, and can you use the connections?"

Mike said: "That's why I'll have to ask my father for help. I have to let him know what happened, and I'm ready to be scolded."

Mike took a deep breath and called Tianxiong Yue. When Tianxiong answered, Mike told him what happened about Yuting. But Mike didn't tell him the complicated relationships between him, Helen and Yuting. He just told him that Yuting was pregnant with his child, and now he couldn't find her.

Mike was ready to be scolded. But unexpectedly, Tianxiong roared with laughter.

"Dad, why are you laughing?" Mike was confused.

"I'm laughing because you have finally let go of Helen!" Tianxiong was still laughing uproariously. He continued: "I thought you were quite nerdy. Who could have thought you can make a girl pregnant. But how

can you let her go when she is pregnant with Yue Family's son? If something happens to my grandson, I'll never let you get away with it!"

What happened about Yuting had almost driven Mike crazy, and he couldn't believe his father was still joking with him.

He said angrily: "Dad! This is really not a good time for jokes! Please use our connections and find where she is. She is pregnant and I can't allow her to be all alone in a strange place."

Tianxiong said: "Sure, sure. I know what's important. Don't worry, I'll ask people to search for her among the whole country. It's just a piece of cake to find a person for Yue Family."

Mike sighed with relief. He trusted Tianxiong as much as Mark trusted him, and he knew Yuting would surely be found when his father said so.

Mike hung up the phone, and went to the airport with Mark by a taxi.

.....

They arrived at Tianhai City. It was only a second tier city a few years ago, but this year, it was elevated to a first tier city. And it was only secondary to international cities like Capital City, Jinling City and Jinghai City.

Many super rich people were living in Tianhai City, and that's why when Mike left Capital City, his father specially warned him to be very careful, because there were many powerful people in the city, and he must keep a low profile before he established his business, or he would surely be driven out of the city.

Mike and Mark got off the plane. And they got their first taste of the boundless energy of this city when they saw a continual bustle of people

coming and going. Some of these people were social elites dressed in suit, and some of these people were bosses of big companies who were coming back from their business trips or leaving for their business trips.

The atmosphere excited Mark a lot. He said: "Big brother, if we can really establish a business in this city, our family will be so honored! And if you can have a base here, we will have enough confidence if we go to Capital City or the other international cities like Jinling and Jinghai City."

Mike looked at the city and said flatly: "The future is yet to come, and we all have a chance."

My 18-Year-Old Wife - Chapter 118 Jiuding Group

Mike and Mark walked out of the airport, and saw a few men were standing in front two Cadillac cars. They were all wearing suit and tie.

They exuded an aura of wealth and power, and they looked like some social elites. But they were all standing there respectfully, as if they were waiting for someone important.

Mike walked up to them with Mark. He stood in front of them and asked: "Who is Yuhang Shi? The general manager?"

These people's face slightly changed when they heard what Mike said. And a man stood out in a hurry and said respectfully: "I'm Yuhang Shi. So, you are Mike Yue? The young master of Yue Family?"

Mike nodded and said smilingly: "Yes, I am. Nice to meet you, Manager Shi."

Yuhang then asked the other people to take Mike's and Mark's luggage. They couldn't be more hospitable.

"Young master, we have been looking forward to meeting you. Your father has told us that you are going to take over the company. We have been managing this company and everything was perfectly done. And you can inspect our work now."

Mike nodded. He and Mark then got onto Yuhang's car. Since Mike's identity should be kept a secret, Yuhang drove the car himself instead of asking a chauffeur to drive. On the way to Jiuding Group, Yuhang reported to Mike the work they have been doing in the group.

Mike nodded with satisfaction after hearing his report. He said: "Thank you Manager Shi. You guys have been doing a wonderful job. I wonder who knows my identity in this group?"

Yuhang said while driving: "Don't worry, young master. Your identity is only known to me and the other department managers you just saw. No one else knows who you are."

He continued: "Your father specially told us not to reveal your identity. But those department managers must know who you are so that you can manage the company with more convenience. They know many secrets of the company and they are in control of many resources of our company."

"There are all kinds of people in the company, and you never know who is the loyal one, and who is the disloyal one. But when these managers know this company belongs to Yue Family, they will never dare to be disloyal."

Mike nodded and said: "My father is indeed very considerate."

Yuhang said smilingly: "Of course, you are the oldest son in Yue Family, and you are absolutely the treasure of your family. The parents in the world are always concerned with their children, no matter how rich they are, and no matter how powerful they are."

Mike smiled slightly. He enjoyed talking with Yuhang a lot.

Tianhai City is a very large city. It was late, but the roads were still congested. The traffic was almost as busy as it was in the downtown area in Capital City.

Mike and Yuhang talked a lot in the car, and most of their conversation was about work. Yuhang also got to know Mark, the Vice Director of the company.

"Don't call me young master when we are in the company." Mike said.

Yuhang nodded. He then remembered something important and said: "Director Yue. Director Duan, there is something that's been troubling me."

Mike said: "What is it?"

Yuhang hesitated for a moment and said: "Both directors are still very young, and I'm concerned it would be difficult for you to establish authority among the managers in our company. I know you are a very able man, but they don't. These managers are all elites in their fields, and if they are not happy with you, they will lose their enthusiasm for their work, which would be seriously detrimental to the company's interest."

"Besides, Tianhai City is a new first tier city, and there are numerous companies in the city, among which there are at least five hundred big companies. Our company ranks around one hundredth among these

important companies. So, there are a hundred companies who are stronger than ours.”

“These elites in our company are very young, and you know young people nowadays tend to change their jobs frequently. So I’m afraid they will lose their enthusiasm, and even resign. Our company will lose many talents if that is the case. Anyway, that is what I am concerned with.”

Yuhang felt nervous after saying these things. He was afraid that he offended Mike and Mark. But Mike and Mark looked at each other and laughed.

Mark said: “Manager Shi’s farsightedness is very impressive. No wonder my Uncle Yue picked you as the General Manger of Jiuding Group.

Yuhang sighed inwardly with relief when he heard Mark’s compliment. They were not angry, and that was good.

“Thank you Director Duan. I’m the General Manager of Jiuding Group, and it is my duty to always put the interest of this company on top of my priorities. So I must think about everything to make sure the company operates well.”

Mark nodded and said: “Don’t worry, Manager Shi. My big brother has a thousand ways to make them listen to him. You must know Fengxing Group in Chuzhou City. When my big brother started Fengxing Group, he was only in his early twenties.”

Yuhang’s face changed when he heard the name. He then laughed heartily and said: “Fengxing Group is indeed a well-known name! I see. I was thinking too much. Of course our young master is going to establish authority among these people in the company.”

They were stuck in the traffic jam for half an hour, and the rest of the trip was rather smooth. They arrived at Jiuding Group soon.

Yuhang wanted Mike to take a rest first. But Mike wanted to take the position of the Director of Jiuding Group as soon as possible. Because after settling down, he could spend more time and energy looking for Yuting.

Jiuding Group was the foundation laid for Mike by Tianxiong in Tianhai City. Now the foundation was solid and secure, and it would depend on Mike to erect a building upon it.

When Mike arrived at the company, he asked Yuhang to give him the accounts for last year. Because the accounts can reflect many things and problems, and the leader could learn directly what kind of people these managers are through the accounts.

Yuhang followed his order, but he didn't understand what did Mike want to do. Did he want to review the accounts? It would take a few days for a specialized accounting team to review the accounts of a whole year. So, what on earth did he want to do?

Mike got the accounts. He and Mark put them on the table and began looking at them page by page. They were going through these accounts very fast, and they kept keeping notes.

Yuhang was confused. He stood beside and watched. His brow furrowed. He began to question their ability. Because they seemed to be playing. How could they read so many accounts?

An hour had passed. They only went through a third of the accounts, but they stopped.

They showed Yuhang their notes and said coldly: "Manager Shi. We found many managers are very corrupt, and this is the number of the money they embezzled. Is it correct? I didn't count, but I think there are more than a hundred managers were involved in corruption. How do you want to explain that?"

Yuhang picked their notes up with his shivering hands. And then he was numb with shock, and he was totally speechless.

My 18-Year-Old Wife - Chapter 119

Everyone Is Corrupt

"Manager Shi, basically every executive in Jiuding Group was involved in corruption, both senior and junior executives. Why didn't you stop them? You want them to put all the money in their pockets?" Mark was also furious when he saw the list.

So many people in the company were corrupt, and if nothing was done about it, the meaning of the existence of the company would be to make money for those executives.

Yuhang broke out into a cold sweat. He said in a shaking voice: "Director Yue, director Duan, I didn't embezzle the money, not even a penny!! And, these managers who just greeted you at the airport weren't involved in corruption either. But we do know some people were doing it. "

He continued: "Tianhai City is a very complicated place. Many profitable companies went bankrupt very suddenly. And Jiuding Group never had a leader, and it was very difficult for us to manage the company well. Many people dawdle over their work because they know we don't even have a director. We have to turn a blind eye in order to keep them from leaving."

Mike and Mark laughed coldly when they heard what he said.

Mike shook his head and said: "I have never heard a company needs to turn a blind eye to corruption to keep its staff. Are they really talents? Do we really want to keep them when we know they are corrupt? The leaders are unscrupulous, and what kind of workers are we going to have under their leadership?"

"Why don't I just make them the directors of Jiuding Group? Why don't I just make Jiuding Group a company that provides service solely to them? Isn't that more convenient?"

There were more than a hundred people on the name list Mike just made. Ninety percent of the executives in Jiuding Group were corrupt. He got angry for a reason.

"Please don't be angry. Our management was poor. Please give me some time and I'll solve this problem. I'll make them mend their ways."

Mike shook his head expressionlessly. He said: "I can give you time, but my father won't give me any time."

He continued: "Today is my first day in position. Ask everyone to go to the conference room, and I'll hold a meeting. I must make them know the consequence of corruption. People's greed will never be satisfied. If I don't teach them a lesson, they will never stop."

Yuhang's face changed and he said in a hurry: "Director Yue, please don't do this! I know your worries, but today is your first day, and if you get too harsh before you establish your authority, they will be displeased, and if they resign together, our company will be devastated. It will affect our business adversely!"

Mike's brow furrowed. He said: "So you are saying I can't scold them when they are stealing money from my company? Then what kind of director am I? Ask them to go to the conference room now!! I need to see everyone in the room half an hour later!!"

Yuhang didn't dare to talk back again. He said: "Fine, I'll inform them."

Half an hour later, every executive in Jiuding Group appeared in the conference room.

They were very confused when they saw these two young men on the stage. They looked at each other, feeling puzzled.

On Mark and Mike's desk there were two plates, on which their name and position were written. So everyone knew they were the director and vice director. But they looked so young. They looked like two inexperienced students.

So, no one took Mark and Mike seriously. They pretended to be respectful, but they despised them inwardly. They thought Mark and Mike were two rich kids appointed by the boss.

"What do those two kids know about management and business? They are just here to play and enjoy life. Maybe they don't even know what do their positions mean. And they summoned this meeting only to get familiar with each other." Many people thought to themselves.

"I can see your respect is fake, and I can see your contempt is sincere. Me and Vice Director Duan are so young, and how can we tell you what to do, and what not to do. After all, you are all social elites. Is that what you are thinking?" Mike sat at the front. He glanced at the crowd and said coldly.

The atmosphere in the conference room got rather tense in an instant. Everyone realized Director Yue was trying to establish his authority by directly putting on airs. They are too experienced to be frightened by Mike, and their contempt for him was just as complete as before.

But no matter how much they despised Mike, they still needed to pretend to show their respect, because they were working in Mike's company after all.

"Director Yue, you are over thinking. We can never underestimate the ability of young people. Every manager in Jiuding Group is very young, and that's why this company is full of youth and energy. We are very glad to have you and Mr Duan to be our directors, and of course we will follow your lead."

These people have sophisticated skills in flattering.

Mike smiled. He then took out his note book and said flatly: "So, could you please tell me, what should you people, who are full of energy and youth, be doing in this company? Should you steal the money from the company? Should you make empty promises in front of your superior, and do something completely different behind? Or should you unfairly give the best jobs to members of your family when you are in a position of power, and give them a ridiculously high salary?"

Mike was relentless.

The spirits of Yuhang Shi and the other high-ranking managers sunk to the bottom. They thought to themselves: "Was Mike trying to drive them away? They were over the line, but still, they are very important to the company. How can the few of them manage the whole company if they all leave?"

They then came to the conclusion that Mike was still way too young, way too inexperienced.

Silence fell upon the whole conference room. No one dared to say anything.

“Why is no one saying anything? Do you all fit my description?” Mike looked at them and said coldly.

He continued: “The company pays you to work, not to assist your friends and family. I just checked a staff list, and found a vice manager invited twenty people from his family to the company and gave them very important positions. Isn’t that interesting? Twenty people! I want to ask this manager, whose family name is Liu, what’s your plan? Are you going to take over this company?”

The conference room was suddenly in an uproar. They couldn’t believe someone can be so reckless.

“Manager Liu. Can you stand up and explain this to me?” Mark shouted, and his expression was cold.

Actually, there was only one vice manager whose family name is Liu. And his name is Yue Liu.

Yue Liu’s face set into grim lines. He couldn’t believe Mike would be so relentless and reveal his secrets in front of so many people.

“Director Yue, director Duan. I’m the manager you were just taking about.” Yue stood up, straightened his shoulder, and said proudly: “I know what I did is inappropriate, and I know corruption does exist. But we know where is the line. We worked so very hard for this company and the company made so much profit because of our work. So the money

we took is nothing compared to the money we made for the company. You are super rich and you don't care about money, but we do."

He continued: "Actually, this is an universal phenomenon and we are all greedy people. We all love money."

Yue Liu talked with great enthusiasm as if he was delivering a motivational speech. What he said resonated with many people, and some of them even nodded in approval.

Mike laughed. He said: "So, you are saying me and Director Duan are making a fuss over it, and we should turn a blind eye to what you are doing. Is that what you mean?"

My 18-Year-Old Wife - Chapter 120 Internal crisis

"Boss, I don't mean that. I mean, you and Mr. Duan are big shots with a lot of money. We are just nobody who try to earn a bit of cash." Yue Liu laughed and said.

"We won't stand in your way of making a lot of money. On the contrary, we will work conscientiously. Do you agree?"

These words, perhaps, are the most righteous heretical ideas Mike Yue had heard since he started his business.

Mike banged on the table and said harshly:

"Yue Liu, you're fired. And you can expect your lawyer's letter."

"Do you know how many years will you be sentenced to prison for the money you embezzled? Go back and check it out!"

Yue Liu was startled by Mike's sudden outburst. Yue Liu looked indifferent and sneered:

"Well, you can fire me as you like. No matter where I go, I am a talent."

"You say I embezzled money. Do you have any evidence? Don't frame me if you have no proof. I won't accept any slander."

The scene immediately developed in the worst direction. The last thing Yuhang Shi and others wanted to see happened.

Sure enough, Yue Liu began to mislead people and stir up the emotions of others:

"You've all seen how I ended up. I worked so hard for Jiuding Group, but I ended up with this result. The boss also wants to sue me."

"I advise you to find a new job. Otherwise you will be fired and go to jail."

"I've worked for so many years and it's the first time I meet such an unconscionable boss!"

Yue Liu's words immediately caused a riot. The management staff present were all jittery.

"How can the boss do that? Does he ignore what we do for the company?"

"He is going to put us into jail. This is too much. Who dares to work in such a company?"

“Resign! We all resign and see what Jiuding Group can do to us!”

They were all in the same boat, and they had to stick together so as not to capsize.

After seeing that, Yuhang was panic and said hurriedly:

“Mr. Yue, you can’t do that. It’s a great loss for Jiuding Group if they all resign.”

Mike raised his hand and signaled Yuhang to sit down. Mike looked at them coldly and said calmly:

“You’ve been planning this for a long time, right? You think you can threaten me with a collective job-hopping because I can’t find solid evidence.”

Then someone said:

“Boss, if you push us so hard, we have to find new jobs.”

“We are all business elites and can scrape a living wherever we are. If you force us to leave, we’ll just need to get another job. But Jiuding Group will lose so many management staff all of a sudden. I think you are clear about the stakes.”

“We are not threatening you. You’re forcing us out!”

After hearing that, Mike sneered and said:

“I don’t know why you are so shameless to say I am forcing you out after you embezzled the money of the company.”

“Do you really think I can’t find evidence of your embezzlement? Let me tell you, it doesn’t matter to me if Jiuding Group loses all its management staff. I am going to put you into jail one by one to uphold justice. I can still live without Jiuding Group. How about that?”

Yue Liu and others were stunned by Mike’s words. If Mike really does that, they can’t afford the consequence. But the point is what evidence can Mike find.

“Boss, are you trying to scare us? You said you can find proofs. Go to find one and show it to us. There’s no using threatening us.”

Yue Liu said with a sneer.

Yuhang collapsed into his chair in complete despair. What Mike did can destroy Jiuding Group. How could he, the general manager, explain it to Tianxiong Yue?

After hearing what Yue Liu said, Mike said calmly:

“As far as I know, each of you has an assistant or secretary who is a woman. They are all pretty.”

“They should know you embezzled money. Maybe your relationship isn’t as simple as it seems. If I use hundreds of thousands of yuan or millions yuan to buy them off and seduce them with managerial positions, do you think they can keep your secrets?”

“If it doesn’t work, I will threat and bribe them. I will start by finding evidence of some of you embezzling money and then I’ll threat and bribe these men into giving the others away. Do you think they are going to jail and take all the blame themselves or give the others away and beg for my pardon?”

“You should think about the stakes of you first and then talk about the stakes of Jiuding Group with me.

Then Mike looked at Yue Liu, saying:

“Forget all of the above, if I spread out your names and what you’ve done, do you think those big companies would dare to hire you again?”

“You will be out of work because no one will dare to hire those who have bad morals and threaten their boss. Especially you, Yue Liu!”

Mike’s words hit everyone’s head like a heavy hammer.

Mike told them what he would do and he was not afraid of their preparations. He knows the weakness of human nature and how people would react to money.

After seeing that, Yuhang’s facial expression changed. He looked at Mike in surprise.

At that time, Yue Liu and others were stunned. They didn’t know how to refute Mike. It should be said that they dared not to refute Mike. They were just thinking about how to deal with Mike’s means of dealing with them.

But they didn’t come up with any good results after thinking for a long time. They don’t have much money, but Mike can buy in a lot of people with one or two million yuan.

Mike took a leisurely sip of water on the table and said calmly, “Why don’t you speak? Weren’t you making a big scene? I will inform personnel department and legal department soon. They will take you to the personnel department to terminate your employment contract and

then take you to the legal department. Someone of the legal department will talk to you about the law.”

Mike’s words have completely suppressed the imposing manner of these people. They all lowered their heads and looked flustered.

“Security guards, come in to take them out of here and call the police for me!”

Mike put down the water violently and then shouted.

At that moment, the security guards, who had been waiting outside, rushed in immediately.

After seeing that, Yue Liu and others’ facial expression changed completely. They all began to beg for mercy:

“Mr. Yue, we are wrong. Please don’t do that!”

“Mr. Shi, please do us a favor. Don’t call the police. We know we are wrong!”

The crowd, who had been clamoring for job-hopping, had changed their attitudes completely. They all begged Mike for mercy.

Yuhang looked at Mike and Mark Duan and knew what the real meaning of what Duan said in the car. Mike really has the means to keep these people in check.

Yuhang had to start admiring Mike. In just a few hours, Mike had cleared up the problems he had been obsessing over.

"Do you a favor? Why you have the nerve to ask me to do you a favor? Didn't you just make a terrible scene?"

Yuhang stood up suddenly and pointed at Yue Liu and others to scold them.

"Take responsibility for your own mistakes. How dare you threaten the two presidents?"

Yue Liu and others began to wail.

Mike knows the management staff of Jiuding Group are young. These young people have not experienced strong wind and big waves. The thought of going to jail unnerves them all.

At that moment, some people knelt down to beg for mercy. They desperately begged Mike not to call the police.

Mike looked at them and sneered:

"You are all elites and talents. Is it OK for you to be so low to beg me?"

Yue Liu and others bowed and nodded, saying:

"It's OK. It's our fault. We are greedy and bad!"

"Mr. Yue, you are so kind. Please give us a chance. We won't do that again. We will work hard to ensure that every transaction is right and not a penny will lost."

Mike lowered his head and seemed to be thinking about something.

Yue Li and others thought Mike was thinking about whether to call the police or not. The few seconds seemed like a century to them. They were all in a state of terror and anxiety.

After a long time, Mike lifted his head and said with a smile:

“Stand up, all of you. You’ve made achievements as well as mistakes, anyway. I can’t be cruel enough to send you all to prison. You are young. If I put you into prison, your life will be ruined. Am I right?”

The crowd nodded and said;

“Yes, Mr. Yue is of a kindly disposition. As you let us go this time, we will do our best to work for the group.”

Mike nodded and said:

“Remember what you said today.”

“If you are faithful, I will not treat you shabbily.”

“But if you play tricks with me again, I will show no mercy to you.”

My 18-Year-Old Wife - Chapter 121 Job cuts

As soon as Mike Yue took over as Jiuding Group’s president, he started a wave of layoffs.

The lay-offs this time are not management staff, but employees. Those employees are the relatives and friends of the management staff and they got in the company through the back door.

These people do not meet the requirements of the group and they just muddle along. Mike certainly will not keep these people, who are freeloaders, in the company.

Mike didn't fire any management staff and did nothing to them, including Yue Liu, who offended him.

The competition in Tianhai City is very fierce. There are thousands of enterprises, large and small. It's a time of talent shortage. Mike has just taken office, and he is not very familiar with the operation of Jiuding Group. If the management staff are fired at will, it will have a certain impact on the operation of the group.

But Mike and Mark Duan were shocked by the laid-off workers. In less than two days, 60 or 70 people were laid off. And another layoff list was being prepared. Those who were laid off are not only the relatives and friends of the management staff, but also the relatives and friends of the relatives and friends of the management staff.

Just as the saying goes, when a man gets to the top, all his friends and relations get there with him.

Mike didn't expect there was such a foul atmosphere in Jiuding Group after without a boss for only a year.

It was near noon when Mike called Tianxiong Yue from his office. Mike was very worried about Yuting Chen, so he almost called Tianxiong every day to ask what have he found.

After the phone got through, before Mike said something, there came the voice of Tianxiong:

"You call me two or three times a day. Even if I am an immortal, you should give me some time."

Mike smiled embarrassedly and said in a hurry:

"Dad, I don't want to bother you. But Yuting is pregnant. How hard she is out there by herself. I want to find her as soon as possible. How's your search going?"

Tianxiong sighed and said:

"How can it be so fast? Do you think I do it myself? I just asked those who have some resources to check it out. And you don't even know where she went. It's like looking for a needle in a haystack. They also need some time to check up."

"It's only been two days and you want me to find out where she is. How's that possible?"

After hearing that, Mike couldn't urge Tianxiong anymore. He was worried. But it's not easy to find out where Yuting is in a day or two.

"All right, I got it." Mike said listlessly.

Tianxiong consoled:

"You don't have to worry about her so much. You will make things worse if you are too worried. As you said, Yuting has just been pregnant and she has some money on her, so it's not difficult for her to live alone."

"Just give me a little more time. She is my daughter-in-law and I also worried about her. In four or five days, I can tell you where she is."

After hanging up the phone, Mike walked out of his office to find a restaurant to have lunch.

It's not time to get off work. Mike doesn't like to eat in a crowd, so he left work early.

Mark Duan was not in the company. He went to have business talks with other companies. His greatest strengths are his sharp tongue and his ability to communicate. He almost succeeds in every business talk he engages. So Mark is in charge of the big business of the company.

The elevator stopped at the sixth floor. Mike was thinking of Yuting and walked out of the elevator without noticing it.

When he got out of the elevator, he realized it was the sixth floor. But the elevator had already got off, so he didn't wait for it. It's office hours and he can make an inspection tour of the company to see if the employees work hard.

Mike inspected the third floor and he found the employees are very serious about their work. They are young people, full of vigor and enthusiasm for work.

As he was about to go to the second floor, he heard some clamor in the stairwell on the second floor. He stood in the stairwell of the third floor and looked down. Then he saw four or five female clerks surrounding a girl who looked like she had just graduated from college.

That girl looked a little delicate. She wore light make-up and was well groomed. Compared with the women who had been working for a long time, the girl is more like an idiot pupil.

Surrounded by four or five women, the girl was timid. She stood there trembling with a document in her arms.

Mike didn't get down. He just stood in the stairwell and watch.

"Director Li, this is my first job. Please don't fire me."

"My family is poor. I really can't do without this job, please!"

The girl looked pitiful. She was pleading with one of the female clerks, who wore heavy makeup and was a little showy.

Director Li put her arms around her chest and said with a deadpan expression:

"Zhiyao Xia, our company is downsizing now. It's not me who is firing you. It's an order from our new president to fire those who come to the company through the back door. You came in through the back door, too. Wen Bao, who brought you here, was fired, not to mention you."

"If you are not convinced, you can go to find the president of Jiuding Group to see if he'll keep you in the company."

After Director Li said that, several of the other female clerks sneered gleefully:

"Zhiyao Xia, Jiuding Group is one of the top 100 enterprises. Look at the way you're dressed. You don't fit in with any of us."

"You can't work in a big company like ours. You will ruin the image of our company."

"I would advise you to go to small companies. They are suitable for you."

It turned out that girl is Zhiyao Xia. Her face flushed and she sobbed as she was bullied by a group of elder women.

But she was still pleading:

"I'm sorry. When I get paid this month, I'll buy some new clothes."

"I know I got in the company through the back door, but my monthly performance has reached the standard."

"Don't send me away. Director Li, Qianqian also got in the company through the back door, why don't you fire her? Her monthly performance hasn't reached the standard. You shouldn't fire me."

As soon as the girl said that, she was slapped in the face. She staggered two paces and the document in her hands dropped on the floor.

"Zhiyao Xia, you're a bitch. Why you talk about me? Director Li and I are best friends. Who are you? Don't be so shameless. Go and write your resignation report. If you dare to talk nonsense in the company, I'll rip your mouth off!"

Another woman, who stood next to Director Li, raised her hand and slapped the girl.

The girl got slapped but dared not fight back. She could only weep helplessly.

Mike couldn't bear it anymore and strode down to the second floor. He pointed at the female clerks and scolded:

"What are you doing? Who allows you to beat up people in the company?"

The female clerks were startled. They turned around and stared at Mike with a dull face.

They saw Mile was in bluster. He also didn't wear work card. For a moment, the female clerks were bewildered.

They don't know Mile, and they don't know what's Mike's position in the company. But Mike doesn't look like an ordinary employee, so they dared not act rashly.

"You are..."

Seeing Mike coming over, Director Li said politely.

"I asked why you hit people in the company." Mike said harshly with a cold face. Several female clerks were frightened to shrink their neck. Their arrogance disappeared.

"Go back to work now. If I see you bully new employee again, I will punish you according to the company's rules and regulations." Mike said. Then he snorted and didn't want to say more to them.

"Yes, we got it..." Director Li said. Then they fled in disgrace.

When Milk saw the girl squatting on the ground and crying with her head buried in her knees, he came over. He picked up the document scattered on the ground and helped her to her feet:

"Are you OK?"

My 18-Year-Old Wife - Chapter 122 Zhiyao Xia

Mike took the girl who was bullied just now in the company to a western restaurant.

The girl was a little bit nervous, but she was polite, she kept saying thank you to Mike.

"Thank you for helping me out just now."

"I...I am shameful just now, right?"

Mike couldn't help but laughing seeing she was thinking about face when she was badly bullied.

"It's not shameful. There is unreasonable person everywhere. We were all bullied before."

"Wipe your tears. Don't cry outside, otherwise they will think you are easily to bully."

Mike handed her a piece of tissue.

She hurried to get it and wiped the tears on her face, then she said embarrassingly "Sorry to let you laugh. Are you also an employee of Jiuding Group?"

"I noticed just now it seemed Director Li was afraid of you. You are not the leader, right?"

As she was talking, Zhiyao Xia couldn't help observing Mike.

Mike smiled and asked "Do I look like a leader?"

Zhiyao observed him for a while, then she shook her head and said "No, you are too young, you look only several years elder than me."

"There is no leader as young as you, right? But why they were afraid of you?"

Mike laughed seeing Zhiyao was so silly and cute. Then he said "Maybe it's because I didn't hang work card, and I was fierce just now, so they were scared."

Zhiyao unexpectedly believed him hearing that, she nodded innocently.

"No wonder they were afraid of you. I just know only if one's position is higher than vice manager can he dose not wear work card. Director Li must think you are a leader of some department."

"You are smart. But all employees have to wear work card. Don't forget that next time. Our rules are strict. It's said that our new president is an old man, he is very strict. Don't be caught, otherwise you might be dismissed."

Mike was frozen when he heard he was an old man.

Indeed he made some strict rules recently. He didn't expect that these employees described him as an old man.

Zhiyao didn't forget to remind him when she was still in trouble, Mike felt she was funny. So he nodded and said "Thank you for your reminding. I will wear it next time."

"Then what's wrong with you? Why Director Li and other people bullied you?"

Zhiyao was upset speaking of this, she said with a gloomy face.

“Our company is reducing the staff, the staff who came from “backdoor” will be dismissed. I’m going to be expelled because I came that way. But I don’t want to leave here for it’s hard for me to find another job as good as this under such a fierce competition.

Her face turned red then she said embarrassingly “I came from a rural place where is very poor. I even have to borrow the suit I wear from my good friend. Because for me it’s too costly. I have to send my wages back to treat my father’s disease.”

“So I really can’t lose this job.”

She got more excited as she talked. Helplessness could be seen from her eyes.

“Never mind. What can you do for you are not a real leader? You are also an employee as me.” Zhiyao sighed, she looked helpless. Then she said “But I still need to thank you. I might hurt badly by Qianqian Sun if you didn’t show up today.”

Mike sympathized Zhiyao when he heard her sufferings.

The girl was pretty and she still had baby face so that she looked very cute.

She didn’t make up, and her suit was not fashion. She could be called a beauty if she dressed up.

“You don’t need to thank me.” Said Mike. “I heard just now in the company that your performance reached the standard every month. So I

know you are capable. Then why you came from “backdoor”? No one will take our rules seriously if everyone came that way.”

Zhiyao pouted and sighed.

Then she said “My father was badly sicked at that time. And I didn’t even have a job, so I was worried.”

“A cousin of my classmate in college worked here at that time. His name was Wen Bao. I paid him five hundred, then I offered a red pocket with one thousand inside to Director. Then I was hired.”

“Though I came not in a natural way, but I am working hard all the time. And Qianqian came the same way as me, but Director Li didn’t report her. And my bonus each month was given to Qianqian for Director Li and her were close.”

“I just want to stay here to work. It’s okay I don’t have bonus. I will be gratitude if I could be given performance wage each month.”

Mike frowned hearing that. It seemed his dismissed rules didn’t clean all the disorderly mob.

“Director Li did it too over.” Mike couldn’t help cursing her.

“Your name is Zhiyao, right? Don’t worry, go back to work. I promise to you that you will not be fired. ” Mike patted his chest to promise Zhiyao.

Zhiyao gave a forced smile, then she said “Thank you. But you are also an employee here as me. How could you decide that?”

“I could only accept it if I was fired. After all, I am just graduated from college. How can I fight with Qianqian and Director Li?”

"All these shall blame the new president. Why did he suddenly want to reduce staff? I'm pissed off."

Then Zhiyao stuck the fork into the steak on her plate while she cursed Mike.

Mike was speechless, he decided it to make the company better. But there were innocent staff were fired under this kind of circumstances. And Zhiyao indeed came in in incorrect way.

He shook his head then he comforted Zhiyao "Okay, don't complain anymore. Do you job. I believe our president is a reasonable person. He can tell who is right and who is wrong. Let's bet, if you are not fired this afternoon but Qianqian and Director Li, then you have to treat me lunch tomorrow."

"I will treat you if you are expelled."

Zhiyao smiled and said hearing that "Then it must be you who will treat me. But I will treat you today. Thank you for helping me. And may I know your name? I have not known your name."

Mike smiled and said "I'm Mike. I know you are Zhiyao, so you don't need to introduce yourself anymore."

Zhiyao reached out her hands to Mike and said casually "Then we will be friends in the future. They destined me before and they don't want to talk with me. So I don't have many friends here."

"I will not look down upon you. Everyone has his low time. Life is full of ups and downs. Your status is not definitely lower than them in the future."

Zhiyao smiled happily hearing that. Then she said "I will pay the bill first, you will be embarrassed to order other things after I paid. "

"Actually I don't have much money left. I will treat you expensive meal when I have money."

Then she jumped to the cashier to pay the bill.

Mike shook his head and smiled seeing she was so adorable. He took out his phone to call Yuhang Shi.

Mike said as the call got through "General Manager Shi, there is a girl named Zhiyao in Market Department. She came by "backdoor"."

"But her performance every month is good, so don't fire her. You go to the Market Department in the afternoon and expel Director Li and Qianqian."

My 18-Year-Old Wife - Chapter 123 Finally Director Li was Fired

Zhiyao went back market Department after lunch.

She felt those people were not kind when they looked at her. Director Li was the leader of some groups. Staff of those groups flattered Director Li one after another, so of course they pushed Zhiyao aside together with Director Li and Qianqian.

And Zhiyao's dressing was different from them, so, career bully was something like this.

The liveliness Zhiyao showed to Mike just now suddenly disappeared. She bowed her head and went back to her seat. She dared not to rebuke even if she heard someone was cursing her behind her back.

Soon Director Li came out from her office, she asked all the people to gather around her. It seemed she was going to announce something important.

"The name list for the fired staff is in my hand now. To respond to the call of our president and general manager, we will fire those staff who came from backdoor. Then we will get a better working environment. That's why we have to expel those who don't work well."

Director Li stood in the most front, she looked arrogant, then she sneered and said "We fired an employee named Wen Bao before. And he brought a just graduated student to our department before. And luckily only one person was left in the name list. So we are not shameful."

As her words fell, Zhiyao was frozen there like she fell into ice house. Who could be the just graduated student if it was not her?

Others also gloated, especially Qianqian Sun. She crossed her hands before her chest and stood casually. Her high heels cracked but no one dared to abuse her.

She smiled slightly and said "Director Li, tell us who is that person. Drive her out quickly then we can work safely."

Director Li announced in front of all the people "The one who was expelled is Xia..."

She just spoke out Xia and Zhiyao's tears already fell. And someone knocked at the door and it stopped her words.

All the people turned to the door, and Yuhang Shi, the general manager of Jiuding Group was standing at the door seriously.

“General... General Manager Shi.”

All the people changed their faces, and even Director Li was scared.

There were several sub companies under Jiuding Group and many departments in each company. All those departments had managers and vice managers. And Yuhang in charged of all the managers and vice managers. He was the largest general manager of Jiuding Group. He was only lower to president and vice president in position.

“General Manager Shi, why you suddenly came? What can I do for you?”

Director Li immediately came to him and asked. She just didn't kiss his face with her red lips to show her loyalty.

“I will announce the staff who was expelled in your groups.”

Yuhang said with his hands at his back, and he had no expression.

“Ah...” Director Li was confused hearing that. So she said “General Manager Shi. I will announce it since you are so busy.”

Yuhang looked at her coldly. He didn't get angry but said meaningfully “Let me announce it.”

Then he went in front of the crowd. Director Li could only went to the crowd and stood together with them seeing this. And Qianqian dared not to stand casually anymore, she stood firmly like others immediately.

"Then I will announce the staff who were fired in your groups. Two people all together."

Yuhang didn't tell who were these two people directly.

People looked at each other and they looked confused. Just now Director Li said there was only one person, right?

At the moment Qianqian was also nervous, because she also came from "backdoor", and she came because of Director Li.

And Director Li was also guilty in consciousness, cold sweat attacked her.

Then, Yuhang announced word by word "They are Qianqian Sun and Director Li, Mei Li."

All the people sucked in a breath. Should not the one who was fired not Zhiyao? Why it became Qianqian and Director Li?

What's more important was Director Li was expelled. What happened?

Zhiyao was super nervous just now, but she got confused now. She was not the one to be fired.

Director Li changed her face immediately and asked in panic "Manager Shi, did you mix it? How could I be expelled?"

Yuhang sneered and replied "Why it can't be you who was expelled? Mei Li, how many benefits you got from employees in your position? You even give the bonus of the new employee to others, is that allowed in our company?"

“Even one of the things you did could let me fire you. You are exploiting new employees. And you are exploiting the capable talents of our company. And now you are not shameful to ask me?”

Director Li’s face became pale hearing that. So she begged for mercy immediately “Manager Shi, I know I am wrong. I dare not to do that next time.”

“Please give me another chance, I can’t live without the job.”

Arrogant Director Li had no time to be shameful now, she rushed out of the crowd to bowed to Yuhang and begged for mercy.

Zhiyao felt her anger was worked off seeing this. She also begged Director Li in the morning, but she was humiliated by her in front of everyone.

“I asked you to report the employees came in our company from “backdoor”, did you report all of them?” Yuhang said with a cold face “Did you report Qianqian? You dared to go against me as a director. Why you didn’t listen to our president’s order?”

“Considered you did some contribution to our company before, I give you some face. You can write a resign letter, then you could get the salary of this month. Otherwise I will ask security staff to drive you off. At that time, I don’t know if your salary could be saved.”

Director Li was like falling into the ice house, she became upset. She rushed back her office to write resign letter.

Qianqian didn’t have face to stay here anymore seeing her backup was fired by the general manager. She ran away in disgrace while covered her face.

"All of you need to work hard and observe the rules of our company. We will not let any employee who worked hard down. Our president knows your hard work."

"Okay, go to work now."

And Yuhang encouraged the employees there and asked them to work then.

He went to Zhiyao and said "Are you Zhiyao? Come to HR Department with me."

"Zhiyao was happy she was not fired originally, but she was nervous again now. Going to the HR Department meant terminating the contract.

But it seemed she forgot that the general manager would not terminate the contract with a small employee.

My 18-Year-Old Wife - Chapter 124 Zhiyao's Promotion

Zhiyao Xia was personally taken to the personnel department by Yuhang Shi. All the way with her head hanging and eyes red, she couldn't say a single word.

When they arrived at the personnel department, Yuhang said: "Give Zhiyao all her bonus."

When the personnel department saw the general manager coming in person, their efficiency was almost to the speed of light.

Finally, Zhiyao couldn't help crying and pleading: "General manager, don't fire me, I will do better, please!"

Yuhang was stunned and looked at her complicatedly: "When did I say I was going to fire you?"

Zhiyao stopped crying, still with two drops of tears staying in the corner of her eyes, she asked cutely: "since you are settling all my salaries..."

She was suddenly stunned. She didn't pay attention to what Yuhang had said. In his words, he mentioned bonus instead of salary.

"Bonus..."

She had never gotten her bonus before, since director Li gave all her bonus to Sun Qianqian.

"Li Mei deducted all your bonus. This is what you should have got. I have already paid all your previous bonus to you. Are you okay with that?"

Yuhang looked at her strangely.

Zhiyao was suddenly lost. At first, she thought she was going to be fired by director Li. Unexpectedly, it was director Li and Qianqian that were expelled. Now Yuhang brought her to the personnel department again. She, of course, thought that she was going to be fired. However, Yuhang brought her here to give her bonus.

"General...general manager, will you not fire me? " Zhiyao asked excitedly.

Hearing this, Yuhang laughed "According to the rules, you should be fired, but I've read your performance chart which showed that you

performed well in your job and have achieved every month's assignments, even exceeding to some degree."

"I said that the company will treat everyone who works hard fairly. So you're not on the layoff list, and we'll reissue your previous bonus, a total of 27000. In addition, our company has also set up encouragement awards for new employees, which you are fully entitled to get, a total of 10000. So the personnel department will deposit 37000 into your bank card before this afternoon, and you should better check it later. "

After hearing Yuhang's words, Zhiyao was so excited that she took a deep breath and couldn't believe it was true.

"Am....am I dreaming... " Her voice trembled.

It was also the first time for Yuhang to meet such a naive girl. He was immediately amused by her purity and said: "Are you in your daydreams?"

"Work hard. You've met someone useful to you. I read your resume and I know you were born and raised in countryside, right? However it doesn't matter where you are from as people never care about heroes' hometown. I believe you deserve a better future. "

"But this time, with so much bonus, you had better dress up a little. After all, people care about your appearance."

Zhiyao changed her tears into a smile and bowed to Yuhang: "Thank you, general manager Shi. I will work harder and live up to your expectations."

"From tomorrow on, I will certainly dress up well."

Zhiyao had no idea that it was actually Mike Yue who helped her. She directly regarded Yuhang as her benefactor.

Yuhang nodded and said to the personnel department: "Is manager Wu here? Let her come to see me."

Manager Wu, a woman in her thirties, was the manager of the personnel department.

After a while, manager Wu came. Seeing Yuhang, she quickly and respectfully welcomed him: "General manager Shi, do you have any instructions?"

Zhiyao saw that the manager of the personnel department was so respectful to Yuhang. She couldn't help sighing what the high position and huge power of Yuhang. Director Li had been far more superior than the ordinary staffs, let alone the department managers.

Zhiyao, without doing some big deals, how could she be appreciated by Yuhang. Zhiyao made a decision in her heart that she must work hard to repay Yuhang's kindness.

Yuhang introduced her to manager Wu: "Manager Wu, this is Zhiyao from our marketing department. She is a new employee with great potential."

"You can arrange a three-month training of the marketing director for her."

When manager Wu heard his words, she was shocked. She saw Zhiyao behave in a quite ordinary way and it seemed that there was nothing special about Zhiyao to make Yuhang pay so much attention to her. What's her background?

"Get it. I will deal things that general manager Shi ordered as soon and well as possible, and arrange this training for Miss Zhiyao." Manager Wu repeatedly nodded.

Zhiyao covered her mouth and asked in shock: "General manager Shi, what...what do you mean? Do you want me to be promoted to a director? "

Yuhang laughed: "You are again in your daydream, pretty little girl. I admit you have the ability, but you still lack a lot of experience to be a director."

"I'm just giving you a chance to be a director in the future, so I've assigned you a position of team leader first. There are 15 teams in your department and you should have a good experience in the position of team leader. If you want to be a director, you have to go through types of assessment. "

Zhiyao suddenly blushed and nodded to express her gratitude: "Thank you! Thank you so much. I will live up to your expectations! "

All day today, she felt like a dream. She not only did not get laid off, but also attained various bonuses and even got promoted. She doubted whether this day was real or illusory.

"Well, manager Wu, can you take Zhiyao to other staffs and read Zhiyao's promotion order to them. I would like them to know that as long as they work hard, everyone has a chance to get promoted. Just like Zhiyao." Yuhang said with his hands back.

After manager Wu took Zhiyao leaving, Yuhang still stood there, thinking something.

"There's nothing special about Zhiyao. She even looks a little silly. What's the relationship between the young master and her..."

.....

After manager Wu took Zhiyao back to the Department, she announced Zhiyao's promotion to everyone.

Hearing the news, the whole department looked at Zhiyao in an incredible way, because Zhiyao was not expelled, but even got promoted. How could this be?

"Well, you must take Zhiyao as an example. As long as you work as hard as she does, there will be opportunities for promotion. " Manager Wu said to everyone.

When they heard this, they were excited. They thought that even people like Zhiyao could be promoted, and therefore they certainly had a chance to be promoted. But they had no idea how much effort Zhiyao had made.

"Zhiyao, don't forget the director-reserve training next Monday. You must not be late, OK?" Before leaving, manager Wu politely reminded Zhiyao.

Zhiyao was personally appointed by Yuhang. Manager Wu of course should be polite to her.

As soon as the words came out, people here, who were excited before, got astonished.

Director reserve training, did it mean Zhiyao was rained to be a director?

"Get it, manager Wu. Thank you!" Zhiyao said politely.

After manager Wu left, the whole department surrounded Zhiyao, serving tea and pouring water in a warm-hearted way.

"Zhiyao, what's the relationship between you and the general manager? How could he take care of you like this?"

"Zhiyao, you are going to be the director! My God, what kind of luck have you taken"

"Zhiyao, how do you usually do business? Can you teach us, or do you have any secret?"

For a time, Zhiyao, who had been excluded before, had become the star of the whole department at this time.

Zhiyao was surrounded by all the people. She couldn't help being a little shy, but at the same time, she also had some regrets. If she wasn't promoted, how could these people be so nice to her.

But anyway, she also liked this kind of feeling, at least not to be excluded any more.

She showed no arrogance and was very modest to teach the public some of her business experience and learning.

After the crowds had dispersed, Zhiyao's seat had been changed to the position of the team leader.

Sitting in this position, Zhiyao was already in a trance. She couldn't help thinking about Mike Yue and what he had said to her.

"My God! Mike Yue was so amazing. He said that I would not be fired, so I didn't really get fired! "

"And I'm promoted. Is he a fortune teller, so accurate?"

"He is really my mascot. I have to treat him a big meal tomorrow, so happy..."

My 18-Year-Old Wife - Chapter 125 You Lost Your Love?

On the next day at noon, when Mike walked out of the company building, he was stopped by a youthful and beautiful woman.

"Mike!"

The woman was very excited, pulling Mike; and her face was radiant with smiles.

Mike was stunned because he didn't recognize her at first glance. The young and beautiful woman wore a professional white-collar outfit, with short hair and a baby-fat face. Although she was an employee of the company, she still looked like a fresh college graduate.

"Zhiyao Xia?"

Mike looked at her in some consternation.

"You...I almost didn't recognize you with this kind of outfit!"

This woman was indeed Zhiyao. After receiving so many bonuses yesterday and a career promotion, she treated herself without a doubt.

And working in such a large corporation, she had to pay more attention to her image. Not to mention that the pursuit of beauty was the nature of every girl. If she wasn't poor before, why wouldn't she want to dress up properly?

Seeing Mike's surprised appearance, she suddenly became a little shy with a red face.

"Why? Is it weird that I'm dressed like this..."

"Maybe it's because I used to rarely dress up, and still not very good at it."

Hearing this, Mike smiled and said,

"No, it's not weird at all. Just that your change surprised me too much. I didn't expect you to be so pretty after just a little dressing up."

Mike wasn't complimenting her. Zhiyao's temperament was good, and her looks were pretty and cute. It was just that the cheap clothes she used to wear didn't show off her temperament too much.

"Really?" Zhiyao grinned again as she was praised by Mike. Although she looked like a formal urban white-collar now, she still pulled Mike lively and bounced up and down.

"For the sake of your sweet words, I'll treat you to a big dinner today. I tell you. I was really lucky yesterday. not only did I not get fired, but I also got a promotion and a bonus instead!"

Along the way, Zhiyao kept talking like a machine gun firing bullets. She told Mike the whole story about her experience in the company yesterday. Her excitement from yesterday still hasn't dissipated.

Seeing her excitement, Mike only smiled to himself and congratulated her heartily.

Such a hard-working and filial girl deserves to be so lucky and fair.

"Mike, you're really a good fortune teller and my mascot!"

"Can you say something else, for example, you'll always be young and beautiful, so that it could really happen to me!"

They had already sat down at the restaurant, and Zhiyao was still talking.

Mike had been in a depressed mood recently, but when staying with her, she always amused him.

He shook his head and smiled, saying: "You really think that I can change my life like a god. I just casually said it yesterday. It's just a coincidence."

But she didn't believe it. Mike didn't know if she was really stupid or not, her goofy face presented that she was convinced that it was what he said yesterday had helped her to get a promotion and raise her salary.

"This is too coincidental, you must have gotten a mouth-opening ceremony for a religious idol. Which monk helped you, and I'm going to do the same!" Zhiyao said excitedly.

Mike with a hungry stomach was already laughing so hard that he had no energy left, said.

"That's your own efforts to get a promotion and a raise. Think about it, yesterday I didn't say that Qianqian Sun and Director Li would be fired, but they were both fired."

"Why? Because they don't work hard enough on their own and they break the rules, they will inevitably be fired."

"In the workplace, those who work hard will always reap rewards. And those who sneak around and break the rules will always lift stones and smash them on their own feet. That's why you should be thankful for yourself."

Listening to Mike's guidance, Zhiyao couldn't help admiring him somewhat and said, "Mike, you know too much and feel like an old fox, though, you aren't much older than me."

Then she tried to explain again, "I'm not scolding you, but I think you're too experienced. I even forgot to ask you yesterday, which department are you from, I even haven't seen you when the company is usually doing reunion activities."

Hearing this, Mike smiled because he just came here a few days ago and always stayed inside his office in the company. Not to mention Zhiyao, even the branch managers might not be able to see him.

"That... I work in the Information Technology Department." Mike said in a perfunctory manner.

"Oh, a programmer." Zhiyao nodded thoughtfully, then comforted Mike again, "Don't worry. If I can get a promotion, you definitely can do it too. Come on!"

Mike laughed and said.

"Thanks to your kind words."

During the meal, Mike had been absent-minded, and couldn't help to call Tianxiong Yue to ask about Yuting Chen's news several times. But he didn't do it because he knew that Tianxiong would definitely tell him at once if he had any news about her.

When the phone was opened, Yuting's picture was on the screen. Maybe he had thought of her a lot at day, and dreamed about her almost every night.

He now realized how happy he was when he was with Yuting. He didn't have to think too much. she is such a perfect woman, gentle and understanding, who listened to him everything, and didn't put any pressure on him.

To help Helen and him, Yuting even left Chuzhou City with her own pain.

Mike really doesn't want such a good woman to suffer so much outside.

While he was staring at the photo, he didn't notice that Zhiyao, who had just come out of the bathroom, had come around behind him and immediately saw the photo on his phone.

"Wow! Who is this gorgeous woman, your girlfriend?"

Her sudden voice startled Mike.

"You have such a beautiful girlfriend. Is she also from our company? Why don't you introduce her to me." Zhiyao said smilingly.

Mike looked a little lost to mention Yuting and thought it was good if Yuting was by his side now.

"I don't even know where she is now..." sighed Mike with a little sad expression.

Seeing this, Zhiyao seemed to understand something and comforted him.

"So it's a breakup, I'm sorry..."

"But don't be discouraged. You're a talented-looking guy. There will definitely be some girls who like you."

Mike only smiled, and didn't want to talk more to her.

"I won't bother you about it, but you've been promoted and gotten a raise now, so you've definitely become the apple of the eye in your department." Mike smiled and said, "In the following days, you will definitely receive love letters and flowers."

Zhiyao, however, was full of disdain.

"They don't deserve to be my boyfriends, who were too snobbish to talk to me before. If I want to find a boyfriend, I'll definitely look for someone with the same values as me, and also someone mature and stable like you as the standard."

Hearing this, Mike was stunned and smiled meaningfully.

"Your standard is so high."

Zhiyao made a face and said with rolling large eyes.

"I mean you can be a measure. I'm not praising you, but you're not very humble, are you?"

Mike didn't continue this topic with her any further. If she really wanted to look for a boyfriend like him, she would probably have to search within several other big families in the Capital City.

My 18-Year-Old Wife - Chapter 126 Yuting Was Cheated

The lunch cost several hundred, so that Mike wanted to pay the bill for Zhiyao Xia. But he was stopped by Zhiyao.

Zhiyao said she had to treat him this meal because she got over thirty thousand's bonus yesterday. So Mike didn't insist on paying the bill.

"Then you are a wealthy woman now. Over thirty thousand's bonus. It's enough for you, right?"

Mike asked in a funny tone on the way back company.

Zhiyao sighed and said "I left three thousand to myself and send the rest back home. My dad is not well, and there is no income of my family. My brother still need to go to school."

"But it's much better than before. At least I bought some pretty clothes. And my wage increased."

Mike looked higher of Zhiyao hearing that, he even began to admire her.

"Work hard, and you will make big difference."

Mike comforted her, then he sent Zhiyao to the hall of the company and saw she went into the elevator. Then he went in another elevator.

Mark Duan's office was on the twenty-fifth floor, and the elevator could only go there. Mike got off elevator when it arrived at twenty-fifth floor, then he climbed one more floor.

His office was on the twenty-sixth floor. Usually only Yuhang Shi and several other senior officials came to report work to him besides Mark.

In the huge office, Mike looked at the scenery outside and then his eyes became gloomy.

"Yuting, where are you now? Are you okay now?"

Mike took out his phone and dialed Yuting's number in Chuzhou City again. But it was power off.

...

There were six major districts in Tianhai City. And Jiuding Group was in Dongcheng District.

At that time, Yuting was also in Tianhai City, but she was not in Dongcheng District, but in Beicheng District. These districts were not far away from each other. There were subways in developed cities, so it took only less than half hour from Dongcheng District to Beicheng District.

"Mr.Jin. I'm Yuting who contacted you before. May I know if your shop was sold?"

In a over forty square meters' shop, Yuting was talking some business with two young men.

She just arrived in this city. She transferred her small company when she left Chuzhou City. In return, she got over four hundred thousand.

Actually a small company in Chuzhou City could not earn much money all around the year. except for the salary for employees and other costs of the company like water, electricity and offices, she could only get thirty or forty thousand each month.

It was not easy to live in a big city like Tianhai City. And running a company was a dream. And Yuting had no thought and energy to run a company now. She could rent a shop and do some clothes business. Only if the clothes shop prospered, could she hire a manager to help her.

Then could she deliver the baby. Then she could maintain their life.

The shop she was in was sought several days ago. It located in a good place and it was big. And the price the owner asked was reasonable, only three hundred and ninety thousand.

The price in Haitian City was good in such a prosperous area for a over forty square meters' shop.

"It had not been sold. You are Miss Chen? You are so young."

The owner of the shop looked around thirty years old. He was surprised that the buyer was so pretty and young.

"Great." Yuting was happy to hear that. She was afraid it would be bought by others first. So she said in a hurry "I prepared the money. If you really want to sell it, then let's sign the contract. I will transfer you the money as soon as possible."

The owner was glad to see Yuting was so straightforward. So he immediately took out the contract he drew in advance. After some conversation, Yuting signed it and transferred the money to the owner's account in front of him.

"it's the first time I met such a quick beauty. Hope your clothes shop prosper in the future."

The owner laughed and shook hands with Yuting. The business was dealt.

"Thank you for your lucky words." Yuting observed the shop and she found there were still many things didn't move away. It seemed it was a shop selling small furniture before.

She asked "Mr.Jin. I plan to open the clothes shop soon. So could you move the things in your shop as soon as possible?"

The owner replied immediately "I'm sorry. I will move them tomorrow. Miss.Chen, give me two more days. I promise to take all these away. And the day after tomorrow you can start your decorating."

Yuting naturally was not so worried for one or two days. So she left with her contract after making the appointment.

Another young man came to patted the owner's shoulder and laughed.

He said "Cousin, you are great. You cheated over a million with a shop. You are a talent."

The owner sneered and said hearing that "The people nowadays are stupid, but they are rich."

"But, I have to thank Mr.Jin. If he didn't open this shop, I can't get the one million."

It turned out that the owner's surname was not Jin. And the young man was not the owner of the shop.

They were usurers. And the real owner of the shop was a senior official of an enterprise. He lost money because of gambling. He borrowed money from them but he couldn't return the money. So he could only remove the fund of his company to the brothers. And he pledged the small furniture shop to them.

But he was caught by police for removing funds of company before signing the pledging contract.

The cousins were anxious for this. Then the man who signed contract with Yuting thought out an idea. They began to cheat others with this shop. They sold out the shop at low price. They cheated five people, and Yuting was the sixth.

Soon the shop would be closed because it was still under the name of that person. Surely his asset would be closed when he was caught.

It meant that Yuting was cheat. She lost three hundred and ninety thousand. The shop could not be hers. And the contract didn't have any force of law. Because the owner of the shop was not the cousins.

"Ask someone to withdraw the money. Then we hide for several days. Fortunately we prepared everything in advance, even the ID card and bank card are not ours. The police can't find us even if they survey it."

"I have to say that I, Shoufu Qian, am a great talent. Hey~hey."

The man couldn't be happier thinking of this. Then he rushed to leave the shop with his cousin.

My 18-Year-Old Wife - Chapter 127 News of Yuting

Two days later, Yuting took a taxi to the shop in early morning.

She called the owner of the shop to ask him if he moved away all his things in the shop, she wanted to ask the decorating team to the shop this morning.

But the owner's phone was power off last night. Yuting was afraid the owner didn't move his things away, so she didn't contact the decorating team. That's why she came by taxi first to check it.

But she was dumbfounded when she got off the taxi. Many people got around the shop she bought, and among them were some people in uniform, they were like policemen.

She hurried to push through the crowd, then she found her shop was sealed.

Yuting was frozen there in an instant. She bought it two days ago, how could it be sealed now? She didn't even began the decoration.

"Policeman, did you mix it?" Yuting rushed to pull a policeman and asked "This shop belongs to me, why you sealed it?"

The policeman glanced at her and frowned. Then he said "Your shop? When did you buy it?"

Yuting hurried to explain to him "I bought it two days ago. I paid three hundred and ninety thousand to Mr.Jin. This ...this is my contract. Please check if you don't believe me."

As she talked, she hurried to take out a contract to the policeman.

The policeman looked at her and sighed. He looked at her in complex eyes "Madam, you are cheated."

"I don't want to lie to you. You are the sixth victims. The former owner of the shop was indeed MR.Jing. But last week he was caught, he was in the jail now. So you can't buy it from him."

Yuting's body shook hearing that. Her brain was like stoke by lightning and it had a buzz.

She was cheated.

At this time, other people around began to talk happily. They said "Pretty, you are cheated. Several people came to see this shop before."

"And they stayed there for a long time and came out with a contract like you. We are from the shops nearby. I was confused why the shop could be sold to so many people. It turned out you were cheated."

"How could you be cheated so easily?"

The people around just watched the scene of bustle, they never cared about the feeling of those who were cheated.

Yuting's body began to shake because of worry. She burst into tears suddenly. That's all of her money. What could she do if she could not get her money back?

She was pregnant now, and how could she survive in Tianhai City without the money she bought for the shop and income?

The police sighed and said "How could you give your money so easily to those liars. Buying and selling shops need to register in industry and commerce department. It is common sense. Don't you know that?"

The police man was also curious. It was reasonable one or two people were cheated. But six were cheated all together. Were there too many stupid people and even liars were not enough?

Yuting said with tears "He said he had friends in industry and commerce department, so I don't need to go there anymore if his friend could do that. That's why I gave all my materials to him."

The police man was speechless hearing that.

"How could you believe others so easily in such important thing?"

"Ah...we have not yet find the real identity of that guy. All his cards were fake. And even his identity and accounts were others."

Yuting was struck hearing that. She became dizzy. She asked tremblingly "Police, can I get my money back? That's all my money, please catch him."

The police nodded and said "Don't worry, we will try our best to investigate it. But...we can't promise you for sure we can catch him. Because not all cases could be detected. Let alone now we know nothing about him."

Yuting didn't know how did she left there. She left after she reported to the police and finished the record. She didn't take a taxi, she just wondered on the street without a destination. She was blank in mind. It looked like she was lost.

She bought a delivery insurance for herself after she got Tianhai City, it cost lots of money.

And it cost three hundred and ninety thousand for the shop.

She only had less than one hundred thousand now. It was not small money, but it was far from enough if she wanted to survive and deliver her baby here.

And it would need a lot of money after the baby was born. She blamed herself for being useless thinking of this. She thought she was stupid to be cheated for so much money.

She squatted on the ground and cried loudly. She was so helpless and grieved.

...

Several days later, finally did Mike have a call from Tianxiong Yue.

"Dad, do you have Yuting's news? Where is she?"

Mike rushed to answer and ask excitedly "Yes, yes. I know where she is now. " Tianxiong said on the phone."It seemed it's fate to let you two meet each other. She is also in Tianhai City now."

Mike shook hearing that. So he asked in a hurry "Tianhai City? Where is her location here?"

Tianxiong sighed "How could I know that? I tried my best to know she is in Tianhai City now. You really thought I can do everything? You have to use the power of the official if you want to know one's specific location.

But you know, the higher officials are strict these years, it would be dangerous for the seniors if I ask them to search for me.”

“Son, that’s all I can do for you. You are also in Tianhai City now. You search her. It depends on luck if you could find her.”

Mike wanted to beg Tianxiong to help him to seek for Yuting again. But he controlled himself at last. Under the big circumstance of Huaxia, it was risky to ask Tianxiong to use official power to seek Yuting for him. Because it was badly controlled nowadays.

For him, he could do everything to search for Yuting. But he could not force Tianxiong. If something bad happen, it may affect many people even the business of Yue Family.

“I got it, I will try to find her by myself.”

Mike hung up the phone after talked with Tianxiong for a few minutes.

He felt complex in mind. For one he was worried because he didn’t find Yuting. For the other he was excited that Yuting was also in Tianhai City.

Yuting sold the company when she left Chuzhou City, she carried lots of money with her. She wanted to be prosperous in Haitian City, at least she would have no problem for basic living.

Mike wanted to investigate it with this clue. He wanted to see if there was any newly built companies or shops. He believed he could find Yuting soon.

“Let’s see, I will punish you hardly when I find you.”

Mike sucked a breath and called Yuhang to ask him to his office.

"Young master, what's up?" Yuhang asked.

Mike showed Yuting's picture and said seriously "General Manager, please use your people and the people of Jiuding Group to find this person for me. The sooner the better. It does not matter how much money it takes. Especially the newly founded companies or shops, survey them."

Yuhang knew the pretty girl in the picture was not an ordinary woman for Mike's expression was so serious. He rushed to nod "Don't worry, I will do that."

Then he asked long-tongued "Young master, May I know who is this?"

Mike hauled deeply and replied word by word "My wife."

My 18-Year-Old Wife - Chapter 128 I am just a programmer

How time flies! In a twinkling of an eye, Mike Yue had been in Tianhai City for a month.

In this month, Jiuding Group's internal clearance has been basically successful. The group has also recruited a lot of new employees. Mike breathed a sigh of relief as the group was almost stable.

But Mike didn't slack off in finding Yuting Chen. It has been a month, but Mike hasn't found the whereabouts of Yuting. He just knew that Yuting was in Tianhai City.

Yuhang Shi has been helping Mike find Yuting. They basically checked out all newly established enterprises and newly opened shops, but didn't find one whose legal person is Yuting.

Mike had been excited because Yuting was in Tianhai City, but now the excitement disappeared. He was more and more depressed. A month had passed and he had no idea about how Yuting's doing.

Yuting's belly was getting bigger every day. If Mike couldn't find her, who would take care of her in such a strange place?

"Mike, why do you still look so sad? Haven't you gotten over your lost love yet?"

Zhiyao Xia couldn't help but ask as she saw Mike's serious look when they were eating lunch in the restaurant.

Zhiyao had been seeing the serious expression of Mike for a month. Mike didn't smile whether he's eating or chatting.

"I'm fine. Let's eat."

Mike replied absently. Then he took a few bites of rice.

Zhiyao and Mike have known each other for more than a month and they're kind of good friends. So of course Zhiyao knew that Mike was preoccupied.

"Ah! It turns out that you are a spoony. You can't let it go after all this time?"

"There are so many beautiful women in our company. Don't you like any of them?"

Zhiyao held her head in her hands and looked at Mike, asking:

Mike just smiled without much explanation. Then he joked:

"I am just a programmer. The beautiful women won't take fancy to me."

At that moment, two young women came over. Judging from their work card on the chest, they are also employees of Jiuding Group.

"Zhiyao, Who is this handsome guy? Is he your boyfriend?"

"So you already have a boyfriend. No wonder you don't like any handsome men in our department. Why don't you introduce him to us?"

When the two women saw Zhiyao and Mike eating together, they casually opened the stools beside Zhiyao and sat down, as if they found some big news.

After all, Zhiyao is the man of the moment in the department and everyone knows that Yuhang values her much. Zhiyao was very popular in the department. Many people who used to look down upon her sucked up to her.

Zhiyao was stunned for a moment. Then she explained with a red face:

"Chimo Jiang, Xue Li, don't be ridiculous. He is Mike Yue. He is my good friend. He is also an employee of our company."

Then one of the women said with a smile:

"We caught you on the spot and you're not admitting it? We asked you out for lunch several times and you didn't show up, so you came here for a date. Don't you know this is a couples restaurant? Stop pretending."

Then Mike and Zhiyao were all stunned.

“Two beauties, Zhiyao and I are just friends. We don’t know it’s a couples restaurant. We just think the food here is good.”

Mike said with a smile.

“We don’t believe it!” The two women are outgoing and more casual than Zhiyao.

“You must be pursuing Zhiyao. She is favored by Mr. Shi. Handsome boy, what position are you in our company? What department do you work in?”

Mike was suddenly speechless. He wondered why they are so gossipy.

“Oh dear! Stop it! We are not a couple.” Zhiyao explained. Her face was as red as blood.

After some introductions, Mike knew that these two beauties are members of Zhiyao’s team. Zhiyao is their leader, so they pestered Zhiyao all day and wanted to get closer to her.

The one who wore cosmetic contact lenses and with big wavy hair is Chimo Jiang. She is good at dressing up. She wore a hip-hugging skirt with black silk stockings, and a tight white shirt that outlined her perfect shape of breast and figure. Her delicate makeup accentuated her good look.

She is really beautiful and even her perfume is seductive.

The other woman is Xue Li. Although her name is common and she looks not as stunning as Chimo, she is good-looking, tall and slim.

After hearing what Zhiyao said and seeing Zhiyao's embarrassed look, Xue Li and Chimo didn't believe her at all. They had been flirting with Mike, trying to find out the position of Mike in the company.

"Mike is a programmer. He is not in our department." Zhiyao said to help Mike out.

"A programmer....."

Hearing this answer, Chimo and Xue Li's interest of Mike disappeared more than half.

Although Mike is handsome and graceful, what matter in this society are money and status. How much money can a programmer has? How high the status of a programmer is?

"So what position are you in? Are you a group leader?"

Chimo tilted her head and asked.

Mike knew what Xue Li and Chimo meant. If he said he is an ordinary employee, these two women would think even less of him.

But he didn't care. He didn't want to communicate much with these two women.

"Sorry to make you disappointed. I'm just an ordinary employee. Is there a problem?" Mike said calmly with a smile.

As soon as Mike said that, these two women didn't want to take another look at Mike.

"Zhiyao, he is just an ordinary employee. You are the director of our department. He just wants to get something from nothing. Don't be cheated by him."

Chimo held a makeup mirror to refine her make-up and said, as if she had seen Mike through.

Then Xue Li added:

"Zhiyao, Mr. Shi must take a fancy to you as he is so nice to you."

"Why you don't choose the general manager but the programmer? Are you stupid?"

They two didn't care about that Mike's sitting in front of them.

Milk couldn't help laughing in his heart. It seems that people look down on those who have no money and those with low social status.

"Oh dear! Don't talk nonsense!"

Zhiyao seemed to be somewhat unhappy and said:

"Mr. Shi just cherishes talents. He is the general manager. How could he like me?"

"Besides, there is nothing wrong with being a programmer. Mike and I are just friends. He is a nice guy and knows more than I do. I don't think the position is important at all, whether it is to make friends or find a boyfriend. I don't care if my boyfriend is a programmer."

After hearing what Zhiyao said, Mike's sneer turned into a smile. He looked at Zhiyao with appreciation.

He thought Zhiyao is like a lotus flower, unstained from the mud.

After seeing that, Xue Li and Chimo didn't know what to say. They thought Zhiyao is too simple. As a fresh graduate, she doesn't know what is important in the society.

"Well, you silly girl, then we'll leave you alone on your date..."

Xue Li and Chimo left the restaurant and went back to company after saying that.

After they two left, Zhiyao was embarrassed. She apologized to Mike immediately:

"Mike, I'm sorry. That's just the way they are. Don't give it a second thought."

"I will not look down upon you just because you are a programmer. I am not that kind of person. I am also a poor person."

Mike didn't care about what they said and then said with a smile:

"You are the one who give it a second thought. Do you think I am the one who can be easily influenced?"

"What they said has nothing to do with me. They won't give me a promotion."

Zhiyao was amused by Mike's humor. "That's good. It's my treat today. So you don't have to pay the bill."

Then Zhiyao ran to pay the bill, for the fear that Mike would pay for it first.

Mike sat there, shaking his head and laughing. He just regarded Zhiyao as a friend or a familiar little sister and nothing more.

At that moment, Mike's phone rang. It's Mark Duan who called him.

"Didn't you say you want to expand the size of Jiuding Group? A few days later there is an auction of commercial real estate. Would you like to come back for a meeting to prepare for the opening of the branch?"

After hearing that, Mike nodded and said:

"OK, I'll be right back."

"You tell Yuhang Shi and others to come to the meeting room."

After Mike hanging up the phone, Zhiyao returned from paying the bill.

Mike smiled and said:

"

"Let's go, It's time to get back to the company."

My 18-Year-Old Wife - Chapter 129 Mingyu Sun

"Sir, here is the newly opened estate of Wanxing Estate. Do you want to walk around?"

"Madam, our property is on sale now. It only takes over nine thousand for one square meter. Do you want to have a look?"

On a bustle street of Nancheng District of Tianhai City, Yuting Chen was giving out leaflets.

She was in career apparel. Her belly swelled slightly. The baking sun made her suit wet through. But she had to hold up to work under the burning sun. It was forty degrees that day.

She spent three hundred and ninety thousand to buy a shop a month ago, but she was cheated. So the shop didn't belong to her. And the guys who cheated her were not caught and there was no clue from the police.

So surely her money was wasted. She had to work to support herself and prepare for the delivery of her baby. So she applied for the salesgirl of an estate company. She could get lots of money if she could sell a house.

Fortunately she ran a company before so she had seen much of life. In addition, she was a good talker, so she sold a house within one month. She got twenty thousand as her bonus. But it was far from enough in Tianhai City, let alone supporting a baby in the future.

"Sir, have a look. This is the building we just opened. We have promotion now."

Yuting shuttled back and forth in the crowd. She didn't even have some water whole morning.

Suddenly, she felt bellyache. She thought she had something bad yesterday. She believed she was not serious. So she continued to work while bearing the pain.

Time past but she felt more painful. At last, she could not even stand firmly. So that she fell down on the ground. Everything around her became vague.

"Miss, Miss, are you okay?"

Yuting felt black suddenly in front of her. She saw many people came around her before she fell down. A handsome and tall guy came and scooped her up in his arms, she lost consciousness next second.

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Outside the emergency room of a hospital. The man who sent Yuting here asked anxiously "Doctor, is the Miss inside okay? Why she didn't wake up till now?"

The doctor replied "Don't worry. She just got sunstroke. And she was too tired. Luckily you send her here in time."

"Then she just needs to take a good rest. And take medicine on time. Soon she will wake up."

"But..."

The doctor stopped then, he frowned and said "She is pregnant for two months now. You are not a competent boyfriend. How could you let her do such a tired job when she is pregnant? It's not good to her and her baby."

The man was shocked, so that he hurried to explain "You misunderstand me. I'm not her boyfriend. I just walked by and saw she fell down. So I send her here."

The doctor nodded hearing that. Then he said "You are a kind man. You'd better contact her families as soon as possible. Tell her family that she can't work anymore. Otherwise she might lose her baby even lose her life."

The man sighed and nodded.

"Okay, I got it. Thank you."

The man went into the ward after the doctor went away.

He was the man who hold Yuting up and sent her here. He was tall and handsome. He wore honorably so that he must came from a prosperous family.

He didn't disturb Yuting when he saw Yuting was still in a coma. He sat down in front of her bed and observed sleeping Yuting carefully.

Yuting's face was pale because of exhausted work and sunstroke.

The man didn't even blink when he saw the pretty sick woman. He felt like sleeping Yuting was like someone in the fairy tale.

"Sleeping beauty?"

He couldn't help but laughing. Then he felt unnamed pity. Because the doctor said she was pregnant.

"It seemed she is the employee of our company."

The man murmured then he saw the work card of Yuting beside her pillow. It wrote Wanxing Estate.

And the man was the General Manager of Wanxing Estate, Mingyu Sun, he was also the young master of Wanxing.

Mingyu studied abroad for several years, then he inherited the career of his family when he came back home. Then he began to handle some affairs of the company for his father. He was appointed the general manager of his father's company. His family owned more than one company. His family ranked top three hundred in Tianhai City.

He was staring at Yuting when she opened her eyes slowly. She woke up.

"Finally you wake up." Mingyu's face suddenly lighted up, he hurried to stand up.

Yuting firstly was frozen when she saw Mingyu, then she remembered someone took her into a car after she fell down.

"Did you send me here? Thank you Sir."

Yuting gave a forced smile. She was still weak.

"You don't need to thank me. The doctor said you were too tired and you got sunstroke. You worked too hard."

"Why you work so hard as a girl?"

Mingyu sighed and covered her with her fallen quilt.

"I'm sorry that I give you so much trouble." Yuting said with guilty.

Mingyu smiled and said "It's okay. After all, you are the employee of our company. So worked so hard for our company. As the general manager, I can't let you die when I was beside you."

Yuting was stunned hearing that. Then she immediately remembered she met the general manager of Wanxing Estate on her induction ceremony. He was really young.

"Are..are you manager Mingyu?" Yuting was surprised.

Mingyu nodded and replied "Yes, it's me."

"Don't be excited. Lie down first. And ...you are Yuting, right? I saw your work card just now."

"The doctor said you are pregnant, two months already. Why you work so hard when you have a baby? You are not afraid of losing him?"

Obviously his tone was blaming her.

Yuting thought Mingyu was going to fire her seeing Mingyu was so serious. She suddenly cried and begged .

"Manager Mingyu, don't fire me, okay? My baby is not yet time to deliver. I can work."

"I can't lose this job."

Mingyu was scared seeing Yuting suddenly cried. He was panic and he said in a hurry.

"Don't cry, I didn't say I want to expel you. According to our contract, I can't expel you for you are pregnant now. And I didn't plan to expel you. Have a good rest now. Come back to work when you are well. Then I will arrange some paper work for you, then you don't need to go out to work."

"Tell me your families' number first, I will ask them to pick you up here."

Yuting was relieved seeing Mingyu didn't dismissed her.

She huddled on the bed and said pitifully "I am here alone. My families are not here."

Mingyu sighed hearing that. He realized she was a pitiful girl.

"Then what's your boyfriend's number? Call him and ask him to pick you home."

"And I don't want to blame him, but he is not competent to let you work when you are pregnant."

He shook his head and sighed.

Yuting kept silent speaking of boyfriend. Her tears rolled down like spring. She cried even harder.

Actually she wanted Mike to pick her up, but she left by herself at that time. And she made up her mind that she would not disturb Mike anymore. How dared she to call Mike again? How could she hurt Mike and Helen Liu's relation?

Mingyu was stunned seeing Yuting cried again.

He realized something when he saw Yuting cried so hardly. She worked so hard and her boyfriend was not with her. He guessed she was crossed in love.

He hurried to comfort her "I'm sorry, I don't know you..."

"How about this? I will drive you home later after you rest some time."

My 18-Year-Old Wife - Chapter 130 The Auction

Mingyu Sun drove Yuting Chen to her residential area. He was embarrassed to send her upstairs. So he handed over the prescription of the doctor to Yuting and sent her out of the car.

"Don't worry about your work. Come back to work when you rest well. You go to HR Department directly when you come back. I will give you ten thousand for basic salary. Don't be so too tired in the future."

Mingyu leaned in the front of his car and said to Yuting.

If Yuting was other girl, she would fall in love with him by his handsome smile.

Yuting dared not to accept his kindness, so she said in a hurry "Thank you Manager Sun."

"But I can do my current job well. You don't need to arrange other work for me."

The basic salary of a salesgirl was one thousand, and Mingyu offered her ten thousand. She couldn't accept it no matter how Mingyu thought about her.

"Why not?" Mingyu was not happy. He frowned and said "You work alone in Tianhai City, and you still need to raise your baby. Doctor said to me that you could not be too tired."

"As the general manager of the company, surely I have to think for our employees. Work hard, our company will not let you down. I didn't do this only for you, I treat all employees the same."

Then Mingyu went back his car as he finished his words. He waved to Yuting and said "Go upstairs quickly. And have a good rest."

Yuting wanted to say something, but she held it back at last. She said at last "Thank you Manager Mingyu, then I will go back."

Mingyu nodded and he left until Yuting went upstairs.

"The girl is nice. She is pretty and aspirant, but.. "

Mingyu sighed when he was driving, he murmured to himself.

"She is so young why she wants to deliver the baby?"

Yuting already went back home at this time, she glued up to her bed. She was exhausted this month.

And she was sick now so she was not comfortable. Neither did she want to eat. She turned on her phone and opened the picture of Mike and her, suddenly she burst into tears.

"Mike, I miss you so much."

She fell asleep while crying with her phone in hand.

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"Brother, you already decided to found a sub company, then we have to go to the auction to bid."

Mark Duan and Mike were talking about the sub company.

“What a coincidence. The auction house was Yue Family’s. it is the largest one in Tianhai City.”

Mike was stunned hearing that. Then he put down the book in his hand and said “If I remembered it right, the manager of it is Weihe Liu, right? He was a follower of my dad.”

“My dad told me about him before I came.”

Mark nodded and said “I asked about it, the manager is him. Many people will come to this auction, and many of them are prestigious entrepreneurs.”

“The auction will be held tomorrow. Brother, I suggest you to contact him in advance. Ask him to talk with the seller to give us the best property. You are the young master of Yue Family, so surely he will communicate well with sellers.”

But Mike shook his head hearing that, he said “We can’t do that, we have to obey the rules.”

“And I promised my dad that I will develop Jiuding Group with our own ability. If we ask Weihe for help, it means we ask help from Yue Family. We will follow the auction house’s rules then.”

Marked frowned and said “I know it, but we are only two people now. And not many companies are cooperating with us. And over half of them are top hundred enterprises. We don’t have much money, so I’m afraid we can’t win them.”

Mike smiled and said "Don't worry, I will not let you run for waste. We still have Fengxing Group, it would be enough with my own savings. The price of his houses can't be as high as sky, right?"

Mark didn't say anything else seeing Mike was so confident.

"Then okay, the first half auction will be held at 9:30 am. And the second half was 1:30 pm. I will pick you up tomorrow morning. Then we will go together."

Then Mark left his office after his words.

Mike was going to continue his book when his phone rang. It was Zhiyao Xia.

"Hello, Zhiyao, what's up?" Mike asked with a smile.

"Mike, next Monday is my birthday. So I want to tell you in advance to give you time to prepare my gift. Xixi."

Her laugh was so clear like a silver bell.

"Oh? " Mike was surprised hearing that. Then he smiled and said "Don't worry, I will prepare you gift."

"Heihei, I was kidding." Zhiyao said naughtily. "I played with you, you don't need to prepare gift. I just want to tell you this and I want to ask you where is suitable to hold a birthday party? I want to invite my college classmates and colleagues."

"It can't be too expensive, there are many people. I don't have much money."

Mike just came Tianhai City for one month so he was not familiar with the entertainment places here. But he remembered there was a five-star hotel under Jiuding Group. It was near to the river so that it boasted great scenery.

"Don't worry, I will handle the place. I will tell you the address then. Just bring your friends there." Said Mike.

"Really? Thank you so much, Mike. I will give you the largest cake then." Zhiyao was happy on the other side of the phone.

"Then I will hang up first, I'm on work. Heihei..." She hung up the phone after several words.

Mike held the phone and smiled helpless. Zhiyao was so active, she was quick-witted.

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The next morning.

Today was the auction day so Mingyu dressed himself up early to prepare for the auction.

Wanxing Estate was going to expand its working building. It was a pity that Wanxing Estate focused on villa and foreign-style house these two years, so they didn't build commercial buildings. Otherwise they didn't need to attend the auction today for they were doing property business.

Mingyu suddenly got a strange call when he was going to go out.

"Hello, are you Yuting Chen's relative? She has to come to the hospital to recheck, please don't forget to inform her."

The call was from the doctor yesterday. Then did Mingyu think that he signed his name on the relative form.

“Ah? Okay, I will send her there later. Thank you doctor.”

Mingyu looked at his watch after he hung up the phone. Fortunately he got up early today, so it was okay if he send Yuting to hospital for check first, then go to the auction.

He dared not to delay but driving to Yuting’s house.

He called Yuting several times on his way there. But no one answered.

“Why no one answered the phone? Will she be okay?”

Mingyu frowned. He knew Yuting was sick and no one took care of her at home. No one knew if she had anything.

He already got downstairs of her house, but he didn’t go upstairs yesterday, so he didn’t know which floor she lived.

“I shall go upstairs with her last night if I know this.”

Mingyu frowned and hurried to call the HR manager of their company.

“Manager Mingyu, what can I do?” The HR Manager asked respectfully.

“Check the information of our employee. Her name is Yuting Chen. She worked in the sales Department of Nancheng District. Check where is her address.” Mingyu asked in a hurry.

Soon the manager found her specific address.

Mingyu hung up the phone and rushed to go upstairs. He patted on the door of Yuting anxiously.

"Yuting, yuting, are you okay?"

Mingyu shouted her name while patting on the door. But no one opened the door after long time.

No one answered the phone and no one opened the door. Mingyu's face was pale and he was going to call the police. Then the door was opened but no one came out.

Mingyu pulled the door and found Yuting was squatting on the floor. Her face was pale and her eyes slouched, it seemed she would fall down anytime.

He touched her forehead with his hand.

"Fuck, why it is so hot?"

Mingyu was scared. So he scooped Yuting to run downstairs without saying anything.

My 18-Year-Old Wife - Chapter 131 Traffic collision

"Big Young Master, aren't we going to talk to manager Wei Liu and the seller? I don't think it's necessary for us to attend this auction for we can reach an agreement with the seller in private. "

In the car, Yuhang and Mike Yue were talking about the auction.

The driver was Mark Duan. In order to know more about the entrepreneurs who came to the auction today, Mike also called Yuhang Shi. After all, Yuhang had worked in Tianhai city for so many years, so he knew almost everything about the city.

"No!" Mike shook his head and said, "I have promised my father I can't rely on Yue family. I can't break my promise so soon."

Seeing that Mike was so determined, Yuhang didn't say anything more.

At this moment, the body of the car they were driving suddenly shook violently. A car hit them from behind. Fortunately, the impact was not strong. Yuhang and Mike both fastened their seat belt and were not injured.

"Damn it! Someone hits my car! " Mark slapped the steering wheel angrily.

It was a new car Mark bought after he came here. He had only driven it for a month.

"Big Young Master, are you okay?" Yuhang asked in a hurry.

Mike shook his head, "I'm fine. Go downstairs and have a look."

Mark opened the door and said, "You two just stay here. I'll go and have a look. It's not serious . I'll just settle it privately. Or it will take some time for the traffic police to come here."

Then he got out of the car and began to argue with the owner of that car behind him.

"Sport, how did you drive? There is no traffic jam now."

A young man got out of that car. Mark was a little angry and began to argue with him.

The young man knew it was his fault. He apologized to Mark, "I'm so sorry. I'm in a hurry to send the patient to the hospital, so I drove too fast. "

"This is my card. Please take it. Please call me after you get the repairs and I will definitely come to deal with it."

Mark took the business card and had a look. It said, 'The general manager of Wanxing real estate limited, Mingyu Sun'.

Seeing that Mingyu was sincere, Mark looked at the back of his Maybach. He found that the car damage was not very serious, and he could afford the repair fee, so he didn't argue with Mingyu anymore.

He waved his hand and said, "Forget it. Be careful next time."

"Send the patient to the hospital as soon as possible. This is my name card. Let's make friends."

As he spoke, Mark handed him his card.

Mingyu's eyes widened after he had a look, "You are the vice president of the Jiuding Group."

"I'll take the patient to the hospital first. I'll treat you a meal next time to express my apology."

Mark waved at him, "Go ahead. Don't delay the treatment of the patient."

After saying that, Mark went back to his car.

Mingyu wiped the cold sweat on his face. He wouldn't have driven so fast if he hadn't sent Yuting Chen to the hospital in a hurry. He didn't expect that he would hit the car of the vice president CEO of Jiuding Group.

He had heard of Jiuding Group, which was one of the top one hundred big enterprises in the city, while the Wanxing Real Estate Company was only a small-and-medium sized enterprise among the top three hundred enterprises in the city.

Mingyu hurried back to the car and glanced at the back seat. Seeing that Yuting was still in a coma and her face was pale, and she didn't even wake up from such a big noise just now, Mingyu couldn't help but feel a little flustered. He hurriedly said to Yuting, "Yuting, don't scare me. Hold on. We'll arrive at the hospital soon!"

After saying that, he stepped on the gas and rushed to the hospital.

In another car, Mike was asking Mark, "Is the car okay?"

While driving, Mark said, "It's okay. Just one of the car's tail lights was broken. I'll change it another day. That man was in a hurry to send the patient to the hospital, so I didn't make a fuss with him."

"His name is Mingyu, the general manager of Wanxing Real Estate Company. Kenneth, is Wanxing real estate a big company?"

Yuhang said, "Mr. Duan, the Wanxing real estate is just a small-and-medium-sized company. They don't have many real estates."

Mark replied, "Oh, I'm going to make a friend with him. Forget it."

Yuhang smiled and said, "They are just small companies, but there must be some people they know who are doing big business. It's not bad to expand our network."

Mark nodded and said, "That makes sense."

Mike, who was sitting next to Yuhang, suddenly asked, "Manager Shi, do you have any news about my wife?"

Yuhang was stunned and said awkwardly "No, Big Young Master. I've been sending people to inquire about your wife, but we haven't got any result."

"I think your wife has either left the city, or she doesn't do any business there. She might just work in here."

Hearing this, Mike sighed heavily and stopped asking.

Soon, they arrived at the biggest auction in the city.

After they arrived , they was going to meet the general manager of the auction house, Wei Liu.

There were usually some secret operations in the auction house. For example, in order to earn more commission in the auction, the people working in auction house would arrange some internal personnel to be bidders. They would raise the price deliberately. After such an auction, no matter how low the starting price was, it would eventually be auctioned at a higher price.

In this way, the auction house could earn more profits.

Mike didn't want to rely on the resources of Yue family, but he didn't want to waste money. He planned to communicate with Wei Liu first. When it was his turn to bid, he hoped that the internal personnel of the auction house would not raise the price.

Mike and Mark, went straight to the general manager's office of the auction house.

When the door was opened, a middle-aged man with gold rimmed glasses was stunned.

He looked at Mike in shock and his voice trembled, "Big Young Big Young Master! Why are you here?"

My 18-Year-Old Wife - Chapter 132 Are you his girlfriend

"Doctor, how is she? Why does she have a fever all of a sudden?"

In the hospital, Mingyu Sun asked anxiously. He still had to go to the auction, and Yuting Chen suddenly had a high fever, which put him in a dilemma.

"She is still too weak. She hasn't had a good rest for a long time. Besides, she got sunstroke.."

The doctor sighed, "She has to stay in hospital for a few days. Let's have an observation first."

Hearing this, Mingyu nodded and said, "Okay, I'll pay the hospitalization fee right away."

After paying all the fees in the hall on the first floor, Mingyu called a secretary of his company and asked her to come to the hospital to take care of Yuting. After all, he had to attend the auction, which was also a big event and couldn't be delayed.

Not long after, the female secretary came. Mingyu took her to the ward and told her, "Ni An, this is my friend Yuting. Please take care of her here. I have something very important to do. I have to go there soon. "

The female secretary nodded repeatedly, "Don't worry. I will take good care of Miss Yuting."

At this time, Yuting had woken up, but her was only semiconscious.

Mingyu came over, bent down and said to her, "Yuting, this is Ni An. She is here to take care of you. You are too weak. You have to stay in hospital and listen to the doctor, okay?"

Yuting nodded slightly and said in a weak voice, "Thank you so much, Manager Sun. I'm really sorry..."

Mingyu sighed, "It's alright. You just stay here and have a good rest."

After greeting, Mingyu left the ward in a hurry and rushed to the auction house.

After he left, the female secretary Ni An came over to peel an apple for Yuting and asked curiously, "Miss Chen, Manager Sun is so kind to you. Are you his girlfriend? We haven't heard that he has a girlfriend."

Yuting hurriedly explained, "No, Manager Sun is a good person. I'm just his employee."

Ni An was a little surprised to hear that. She had thought that Yuting was from a rich family, "You are so lucky. Manager Sun must like you. Otherwise, as a general manager of a company, he wouldn't be so good to you. Miss Chen, our Manager Sun is a well-known good leader in the company. And he is a good man, you are lucky."

Ni An was quite gossipy.

Yuting was not feeling well, so she didn't want to explain too much. She closed her eyes and turned around.

Seeing that Yuting didn't want to talk about it, Ni An stopped gossiping.

In Yuting's opinion, Mingyu should be the same as Mike Yue. Although they were all from rich families, they were not arrogant and were easygoing. She didn't think that Mingyu liked her. Besides, as a pregnant woman, how could she have anything to do with Mingyu.

.....

At this time, a large number of bidders had entered the auction house.

In the general manager's office, Mike was about to enter.

"Young master, when the first and last buildings are auctioned, the internal staff of our auction house will certainly raise the price during the auction. As for the other buildings, they also need to raise the price. It's the form."

Wei Liu, the general manager, took out a form and handed it to Mike, "But if you want to bid, I will definitely tell them not to raise the price secretly. I will tell them that you are my friend."

Mike nodded, glanced at the table and gave it back to Wei Liu, "Okay, thank you, manager Liu. I just need to bid the last building."

Wei Liu nodded and smiled, "Okay, no problem. The last building is in a good location. It's the finale of our auction."

Then he sighed, "But just because this building is the last one, many big entrepreneurs come here for it. Because when the building was built, it was a treasure place for making money. So, Young Master, if you don't rely on the resources of Yue family, you may not be able to get this building."

"So you'd better think about my suggestion. I have been cooperating with the seller all the time. He will definitely do me a favor. I'll sell it to you at a reasonable price."

After saying that, Wei Liu added in a low voice, "Don't worry. I promise I won't tell master."

Hearing this, Mike patted Wei Liu on the shoulder and smiled, "Thank you for your kindness, but I really don't need it."

"I promised my father that I wouldn't use the resources of my family. Well, I'm going to the venue now. The auction will begin soon. "

He didn't believe that he couldn't make any achievements without the support of Yue family. He had boasted so much in front of Tianxiong Yue. If he couldn't finish it, he would look down upon himself.

"Thank you, manager Liu. My brother is stubborn. Just listen to him."
After Mike left, Mark Duan and Wei Liu were still talking.

Wei Liu nodded and said, "Young Master is indeed the most special man I have ever seen. He doesn't need so many resources at all."

"I hope he can make the grade in the future. He is the pride of the master."

The auction was about to start in five minutes. Mike and others had all arrived.

"Wow, there are so many people!" Mark couldn't help but exclaim.

There were only sixteen buildings in total today, and there were actually three or four hundred people coming, and all of them were occupied.

But the seat next to Mark was still empty, which confused him.

"No one sitting next to me?" While he was muttering, a young man in formal clothes rushed over and sat down beside him.

Mark was stunned when he took a closer look, "Mingyu Sun?"

It was Mingyu, who had just arrived from the hospital. When Mingyu saw Mark, he was slightly surprised and shouted in surprise, "President Duan?"

My 18-Year-Old Wife - Chapter 133 The Auction Began

"Mark Duan, what a coincidence. You also came for the auction?"

Mingyu was surprised to see Mark here.

Mark also opened his eyes widely.

"You went to send a patient to the hospital this morning, right?"

Mingyu nodded and replied "Yes, she is in hospital now. I asked someone to take care of her."

"Sorry just now. I had to send her to hospital before I came here. So I drove too fast."

"But don't worry, Mark. I will repair your car for sure."

Mingyu was respectful to Mark. In society, who owned higher position and who was richer could be respected. Mingyu was only the general manager of Wanxing Estate, and Mark was vice president of Jiuding Group. And Jiuding Group was many times better than Wanxing Estate.

"It's okay. Just the tail lamps were broken. You don't need to be so polite." Mark smiled. Obviously he did not bother about it.

"By the way, let me introduce to you." Mark pointed Mike and Yuhang to Mingyu.

"This is the general manager of our group, Yuhang Shi. And this is our president Mike. His position is higher than mine."

Mingyu was stunned hearing that. He stared at Mike surprisingly.

"Oh my gosh. The presidents of Jiuding Group both are so young."

"Hello president Mike. I'm Mingyu. This is my name card."

Mingyu was nervous to give his name card. He was astonished that Mike and Mark were in similar age as him, but he was just the general manager of Wanxing Estate. Mike and Mark already had their own companies, and their company ranked top one hundred in Tianhai City.

In their age, Mike and Mark could be called unprecedented.

“Hi, Manager Mingyu.”

Mike took over Mingyu’s card. He met many rich kids, but never did he meet someone as polite as Mingyu.

“You also come here for bidding? Which property you want? I remembered you do estate business.” Mike talked to Mingyu.

Mingyu replied embarrassingly “Indeed, we do estate business. But we focused on residential areas these two years.”

“My dad asked me to bid a commercial building to expand our company. But of course our company can’t compare with yours. It’s enough for us to get a small building.”

Mike nodded with something in mind.

Soon, the auction began. The gate of the auction house was closed. The host began to talk on the stage.

The order of the auction was started from the lowest price. It meant worst building first and the best was on the last.

And the first was used to activate the atmosphere. So surely it was the worst.

It seemed Mingyu wanted to bid for the first one.

“Then we will begin our auction. The first property we are going to bid is only three million and nine hundred ninety thousand. The seller promoted it. The property has ten floors altogether. And it located in southern suburbs which is near to the city.”

The host explained it on the stage, and the auction was going to begin.

“The starting price is three million and nine hundred ninety thousand, each bid shall be at least half million. Now let’s begin the bid.”

As the host’s words fell, bidders under the stage raised their signs one after another.

“Four and half million.”

“Five million.”

“Five and half million.”

...

Soon the price came to over seven million, and fewer people were bidding now.

The ten-floor building was in the suburb, and it was the worst in all the buildings. But its final price would be around ten million. It was benefiting to do property business nowadays.

Though it was not good, many people got involved the bidding. At last two people were still bidding, one of them was Mingyu.

The highest price he could offer was ten million. He would give up beyond this. He thought this property might not be so expensive.

“Nine and half million.” Mingyu raised his sign again.

“Ten thousand.” at this time another man also lifted his sign and suppressed Mingyu.

He had been competed with this person for a long time. This person raised the price of the property to ten million. He was stopped by a hand when he bit his teeth to raise hand again.

Mingyu turned back and it was Mike. He looked at Mike with confusion.

“Mike, what do you mean?”

Mike looked at him and said “Don’t add anymore, listen to me.”

Mingyu was more confused, he didn’t know if he should listen to Mike.

“But Mike, I can only afford this one. My dad told me I have to bid a building, otherwise we could not expand.” Mingyu said embarrassingly.

Mike smiled and said “You listen to me. I promise that you will get one, a better one. But if you raise your sign again, it is not worthy.”

Mingyu didn’t know it was because Mike’s momentum was too strong or he believed in consciousness that Mike was stronger, he nodded after two seconds’ thought. He stopped bidding.

That bidder was proud seeing Mingyu didn’t bid.

The host was going to announce the buyer of the property when a man in the corner raised his sign. He raised a million and it was eleven million now.

And the bidder who was competing with Mingyu just now frowned. It seemed he also wanted that building, so he added another half million.

So at last when the building was sold, Mingyu was in cold sweat. The first building was sold at fourteen and half million. And the winner was the one who competed with him.

He was scared now, fortunately he listened to Mike and stopped bidding with him. Otherwise he would spend several millions more for the building even if he got it at last. And he could not regret if he won, because he could not get the half million's guarantee fee if he regretted.

"Mike, thank you for stopping me." Mingyu hurried to thank Mike.

Mike nodded and said "You are welcome. Just bid for next building."

Weihe Liu told him in his office just now that there would be some internal staff to raise the first building's price. He just reminded Mingyu for they knew each other. He did not want Mingyu to spend the money if it could be saved.

Why some internal staff would raise the price of the first building? The auction house had its own considering. If the first building sold at a low price, then it would affect the later buildings.

We had to know that each round would be higher in price than last round. If the first round bid a high price, then next rounds would be higher. And more bidders would be excited.

So the fourteen and half million was raised by the internal staff on purpose.

But the bidder of the first property did not know that, let alone did he know that the internal staff were observing him at back. They were analyzing his expression to see what price could he bear.

The final price he could bear would be fourteen and half million, so they gave up bidding. It would fail if they raised the price too high.

“Mike, the second building would start from a higher price, right? And it would be much better than the first one. It’s price would not be low. I’m afraid that I could not afford it.”

Mingyu explained to Mike awkwardly.

My 18-Year-Old Wife - Chapter 134 Mingyu Won The Auction With The Help of Mike

The final price of the first property was fourteen and half million, so the second building would be much more expensive. Mingyu was afraid he could not afford. After all, the majority of the bidders today were big entrepreneurs.

Mike comforted him seeing Mingyu was so worried.

“It’s for sure that the starting price of the second building is higher than the final price of the first one. But it would not be much expensive.”

“The starting price of the second one is five million. But think about it, it is located in the city and the place is much better than the first one. From

long term, investing the second one would be much better than the first one.”

“And I promise you the final price of it would only be one million higher than the first one. The money you could gain after you expand would be several times of this.”

“Think about it, a million’s gap. No matter how you think about it, the second is better than the first. Which one is more profitable?”

Mingyu said directly hearing this “Of course the second one. But even if it is fifteen or sixteen million. I have to ask my father, because I don’t have that much money.”

“And how can you know the final price of the second one is only one million higher?”

Mike said “I told you it’s one million higher, then it will be one million. I will give you the rest if it exceeds one million.”

“And you can call your father now to ask your father. But I’m sure your father will agree that you pay another million for the second building though it was higher than your budget.”

There was ten minutes’ rest time after the first round. Mingyu did not believe in Mike so much. Though he was the general manager of the company, but he was green talking about business. He could not make decision himself.

So he called his father in the middle of the ten minutes to ask his opinion.

Mingyu told his father all the things happened here in the auction house as the call was connected. His father kept silent for a long time before he opened his mouth.

"Then bid for the second one. Do as what that master told you."

Mingyu was shocked hearing his father's direction. He turned back to Mike and asked in low voice "Dad, why?"

His father replied "You are too young to understand so many reasons. The master who gave directions to you must be a talented person. And he might have internal news. You met a kind man today. Everywhere is trap nowadays when you do business, you will fall in if you are not careful."

"Then the second round is going to start. Ask the master for instructions."

Mark and Yuhang were also curious at this time. So they asked why Mike knew the building in the second round would be one million higher in price than the first one. It not yet started. Mike could predict it? It was absurd.

Mike smiled and replied "I just glanced at their plan just now in Weihe Liu's office. And I also saw the entry forms of the bidders. Though the second building was in the city, it is not much better than the first one."

"It seemed that the second property is not good enough for a good company and it's expensive for a small company. For some big companies, they don't need this kind of building to expand itself, and for small enterprises, it could not play its full role. So it only is suitable to be used for the bidder itself."

"And there were two estate companies according the application form. One is Wanxing Estate, the other is beyond top five hundred. So it can not win Mingyu. So I think the second will not get high price. It might even be lower than the first one. As the final price, I can't predict."

Mark and Yuhang were stunned hearing Mike's words. They were also in Weihe's office just now, but they were chatting with Weihe. They never noticed these.

They were little embarrassed. Mike said seeing this "I am more smart than you. You can deduce it too if you could observe the things on the tea table."

Mingyu came back at this time. He smiled awkwardly and said to Mike "Mike, you are talented, and my father asked me to bid for the second one. He said I would waste a lot of money if I bid the first one."

"Mike, please help me later. I know nothing of bidding for it is my first time."

Mingyu acted like his juniors in front of Mike. He was nervous and restrictive. So he could only learn from him with an open mind.

Mike enjoyed his modest, so he said with a smile "You just join the bid according to the rules announced by the host. He said each bid shall over five hundred thousand, then you'd better bid not higher than that. Otherwise some mischievous people would think you are rich so they will raise the price on purpose."

Mingyu nodded and replied "Okay, I got it. Thank you so much."

Ten minutes past and the second round of bid began.

The starting price was five million. And each call shall be at least five hundred thousand.

"The starting price is five million. The bidding begins now."

Bidders began to bid as the host's words fell.

Soon the price came to over nine million. Fewer bidders were involved now.

Actually the people got involved in the second round was fewer than the first round.

Only Mingyu and another person were left when the price came to thirteen thousand.

"Thirteen and half million."

Mingyu raised his sign again.

And the one who bid with him just now turned to Mingyu and he gave up.

Then the host shouted after a while "The first time Thirteen and half million, the second time Thirteen and half million, the third time Thirteen and half million. "

"Deal."

As the host beat the hammer, Mingyu won the second building.

"Let's congratulate No.133 to bid our second property. Congratulations."

All the people in the auction house began to applaud as the host announced the winner.

Mingyu didn't expect that he got the second property at such a low price. Suddenly he was so excited so that tears were filled in his eyes. He never expected that the second building was even cheaper than the first one.

"Mike, thank you so much."

He kept thanking Mike while holding his hands.

Mike was as clam as before, he just smiled and said "It's a piece of cake. You are welcome."

My 18-Year-Old Wife - Chapter 135 The Last Round of The Auction

There was one and half hours' lunch time after the auction in the morning.

Mike sought a restaurant to have lunch. And Mingyu Sun came also. He kept prizing Mike on the way to boost their relationship. He would spend several million more to bid the first property if Mike didn't stop him. Otherwise he would go back with nothing, in that way his father would blame him for sure.

Mingyu was still boasting Mike when they got the restaurant to order. Mike was overwhelmed by his enthusiasm.

Mark hurried to change a topic seeing Mike got impatient "Manager Mingyu, who you sent to the hospital this morning? Is that your family? How is she now?"

Mingyu replied "No, it's an employee. She was sick badly. So I rushed to send her to the hospital, that's why I hit your car."

Mike admired him more hearing this. He said "You are so kind, you even send your employee to the hospital. Not many boss do that."

Mingyu smiled embarrassingly "You flattered me, Brother Mike. She worked very hard. It's not easy for one to work outside. Foreigners often bullied me when I was abroad. Of course I have to help her for I'm in Huaxia now and she is my employee. I can't do nothing when she is in trouble, right?"

Now Mingyu even called Mike as brother.

The four people were similar in age, so that they had many common languages. They chatted in the restaurant for a long time.

Mingyu already got what he wanted, so he was not going to attend the auction in the afternoon. He left after he exchanged contacts with Mike and others.

The auction in the afternoon was going to start. So Mike and others went back the auction house after lunch.

There were eight auctions left, and the last one was what Mike wanted. Mike took a nap for he was little sleepy after lunch.

The last auction began at around four. It was the hero of today's auction. It was the hottest property. The starting price was ten million. And each call shall not lower than a million.

"Now begins the bidding. The starting price is ten million."

As the excited scream of the host fell, the auction house was seething at once. Many bidders raised their signs.

The last round was so heated and wonderful. It started from ten million, soon it came to fifty million.

Mike estimated the price for the hot estate at the beginning. It worthy around forty million. In addition to its Fengshui, it would be around fifty million.

And the final price of the bid would be higher than seventy million.

If it exceeded seventy million, it depended on the bidder who was more generous on spending money.

Fortunately he brought enough money, so he was not afraid of adding price.

Now the price came to sixty million, and fewer bidder were still calling the price.

Both Yuhang and Mark became nervous "Seventy five million."

At this time, the last bidder offered seventy five million. No one dared to bid with him now.

"Damn it, it seemed it's Baiwan Cheng." Yuhang changed his face and said surprisingly at this time.

Mike didn't know him so he asked in a hurry "Who is him?"

Yuhang explained to Mike "Cheng Group in Tianhai City ranked top five. It's said it improved to forty five or six this year. He is our adversary. They often compete with us. Then Jiuding Group was separated from Yue Family, and master told us not to go against Baiwan."

"He is crazy. He is heartless and cruel. Many entrepreneurs who are bigger than him dared not to go against him. He never talks about disciplines, he even likes to do sharp practice. In addition, he knows many outlaws."

Mike sneered hearing that "He is just a bully."

It seemed Yuhang was afraid of him, so his voice was trembling when he talked "Young master, we'd better not to compete with him if we don't rely on Yue Family. He is mean. What can we do if he revenges?"

Mike smiled and replied "I am not afraid of bullies."

He raised his sign as his words fell.

"Seventy six million."

The host shouted excitedly "No130 called seventy six million, is there anyone call a higher price?"

Baiwan turned to Mike and glanced at him unhappily seeing someone dare to bid with him. It seemed his eyes were telling Mike behave himself.

I had to say his eyes were full of killing momentum so Yuhang was thrilling seeing that.

"Seventy eight million."

Baiwan called again, and he added another two million. It seemed he was threatening Mike.

It burst into an uproar immediately in the auction house, many people began to talk about it.

"Boss Cheng is so wealthy. And No 130 is so brave. He dares to grab with Baiwan."

"I remembered last auction, someone compete with Baiwan, then the next day he was thrown into the river. It took several days before he was found."

Yuhang became numb on head hearing this. But Mike raised his sign again "Seventy nine million."

He always called price at the lowest offer.

The people's faces around changed seeing Mike called price again. They thought Mike was so rush to call again.

"Boy, are you sure you want to compete with me?" then Baiwan turned to Mike and asked. His eyes were full of threat.

Mike was as calm as before. He smiled slightly and replied "Or what? Auction is for competing. Of course I will compete for I like it."

Baiwan sneered and said "Good, you are brave."

The people around began to discuss in low voice. "It's over, Baiwan got angry, the young would be in the river tomorrow."

"He is too young so that he does not know where to stop. He has no idea who he riled."

At this time Yuhang persuaded Mike "Young Master, never mind, give up competing with him."

Mike didn't reply, it seemed he was thinking something.

At this this, Baiwan stopped calling. He shouted "Eighty five million."

"Fuck. I am so poor that I only have money. Call again if you are rich."

He turned to Mike with disdain as he said that.

The host was so excited that he almost jumped up. He shouted "Baiwan called eighty five million, is there anyone call higher?"

It was boiled immediately. He added six million at once. He was not ordinarily rich.

Mike seemed heard nothing around, he raised his sign again and said "Eighty six million."

Many people scolded him for raising the price as he raised his sign. Baiwan raised six million and Mike only called another one million. Gave it up if he did not have enough money, he was shameful.

Baiwan turned to Mike again, then he got furious immediately. He cursed "Fuck, you are playing me? When can you stop as you only add a million each time?"

Mark frowned and wanted to curse back. He was stopped once he stooped up. Mike didn't get angry at all, he smiled and said "Baiwan, it's your thing how much you raise the price. And it's my business how much I add. Who made the rule that one have to add more than the other? I called according to the rules, right?"

"Let me tell you, I will add a million no matter how much you add. If you can't afford it, then please give up."

The people around sucked in a breath hearing this. He dared to threaten Baiwan before he was threaten? Who was him?

"Fuck, are you sick?" Baiwan was pissed off instantly. He cursed while pointing at Mike "Do you know the rules? You are not afraid of death?"

Mark stood up suddenly and said in a cold voice "Baiwan, please behave yourself."

The host hurried to persuade seeing it was in a chaos "Baiwan, No 130 was calling according to our rules. So it is okay for him to add one million each time. If you want to call, you can also add one million."

Baiwan said angrily with his hands on his waist "I will not play with you anymore for I could get it at seventy five million. You added it too much."

Then he turned to Mike and threatened while pointing at him "Boy, you are brave. I don't want it anymore."

"But I will tell you, I will change my surname if your property could open. Why don't you ask my name outside first? I remember you. Wait for me."

Obviously Mike was spotted by Baiwan, and he would not forgive Mike. Then the people who sat near to Mike began to separate themselves from Mike. They were afraid Baiwan would think they were together with Mike.

Mike kept silent. The host was a little bit embarrassed seeing this. So he could only announce the final result of the auction.

"Eighty six million for the first time. Eighty six million for the second time. And eighty six million for the third time."

"Deal."

"Let's congratulate No 130 for getting our hottest property today."

The host was excited. He didn't care who won it or who had trouble with whom. As long as the property was sold at a high price.

But no one dared to applaud for Mike, they were afraid Baiwan would misunderstand them.

Though Mike won the best property today, it was quiet cold and cheerless.

Then the host said some words before the auction finished. The people who won the bid had to go to the back stage to sign contracts with the sellers.

Baiwan came to Mike with some murderous men after people scattered. They stopped Mike.

"Boy, which company are you from? You are brave that you dared to compete with me." Baiwan threatened Mike arrogantly.

Yuhang swallowed his saliva and hid at the back of Mike. Mark was not afraid of him at all. But Mike pulled him back. Mike stared at Baiwan and said slightly "Baiwan, you don't need to be so furious. Maybe I didn't explain clearly. Actually I bid this property to give you as a gift. Eighty million is a lot of money. So I will only charge you forty million. How about this?"

"I'm the president of Jiuding Group. We had some misunderstandings before, and I want to compromise with you. Could we?"

Mark and Yuhang were shocked hearing this. Baiwan and his men were also surprised, so they stared at Mike astonishingly.

"Brother, what are you doing? Are you crazy?" Mark asked excitedly.

Mike stopped him by pulling him. He replied slightly "I have my consideration, don't talk."

Baiwan was furious just now, he became stammered immediately "You said, you said you want to give me it at forty million?"

"Are you kidding me?"

My 18-Year-Old Wife - Chapter 136 I Want Him Dead

"Come on boy. Are you kidding me?"

After hearing the words of Mike Yue, Baiwan Cheng changed his angry face into a confused one. He scratched his head, seeming not to understand Mike Yue.

At this time, even Mark Duan and Yuhang Shi were also confused, because he just sold the property, which spent their 80 million yuan on the auction of the real estate, to others for only 40 million yuan. What did Mike Yue exactly want? It's not only the real estate was gone, but also 40 million yuan. Wasn't it stupid enough?

"Big brother, what do you want to..."

Mark Duan and Yuhang said almost at the same time.

But before they finished speaking, they were stopped by Mike Yue. He was looking at Baiwan, who was a head taller than them with a fat face, and said with a smile: "Boss Cheng, I'm not joking with you. We can sign the contract in the backstage just a moment later. The last property will be yours and you only need to pay me 40 million yuan, which could not be considered to be expensive for you. "

Baiwan held his hands around his chest and looked down at Mike Yue with arrogance.

"It's not expensive. If I can spend 40 million to buy this property, I'll make a profit. But I just don't understand why you're doing so. Are you setting a trap for me?"

"I should warn you that all those who want to fight against me have already evaporated. Or some of them have abdicated and became disabled at home. What do you want?"

Mike Yue looked at him with his hands back and said quietly: "I said, I want to reconcile with boss Cheng. Jiuding Group is just one of the top 100 enterprises in Tianhai city."

"However your Chengshi group has already been ranked around 45 enterprises in Tianhai city this year. All along, both of us have not fought with each other, but meanwhile our Jiuding Group did get too much benefits and I think this is not conducive to the development of Jiuding group. As the saying goes, amity makes money. It's better to have more friends than to have more enemies. "

"Not to mention having such a powerful enemy like boss Cheng. Why can't we be friends? For our Jiuding Group, there are also many profits even without any harm. I believe that I lost 40 million yuan today, and I will earn boss Cheng's help in the future. Under such a circumstance, I believe that I can earn back more than 40 million yuan. "

Mark Duan and Yuhang were stunned. If they didn't know that Mike Yue was the eldest son of the Yue family. Maybe they would believe what Mike Yue said, which sounded like a dogleg.

Hearing this, Baiwan suddenly grinned and began to look at Mike Yue again "Do you really think so? "

With a smile, Mike Yue gave a vivid interpretation of the image of dogleg, "If I want to play some tricks, my behavior is just like a kid in the front of you, which will definitely not escape from your eyes. I'm sincere. And it all depends on whether Boss Cheng is willing to make friends with me."

Baiwan laughed and patted Mike Yue on the shoulder, which seemed like that his flattering was very useful.

"You're very interesting, and I don't think that you will spend 40 million just for tricking me. If so, I'll think that you're a damn talent. "

"I've already considered you as my friend and I would like to take this property for 40 million. From now on, our two families are friends. Although I'm cruel sometimes, but I'm absolutely loyal to my friends and bros. If I have a chance to make a lot of money in the future, I will never forget you, my bro!"

For a while, the two people who had been making a lot of trouble suddenly became good brothers who regretted to meet each other too late. Even Mark Duan and Yuhang now seemed like redundant. They looked at each other with a bewildered look on their faces.

"Young master, what does he want on earth, and for what?" Yuhang asked blankly.

Mark Duan had no expression, and said lightly: "Then just ask him. But I know that he is not a person who would please others. Not to mention that as the eldest young master of the Yue family, how could he flatter a local ruffian in Tianhai city. As far as I know, when he does so, he is planning to push that person to death."

.....

When they came out of the auction house, Mike Yue and Baiwan had already signed the ownership agreement and some contracts for the property. The ownership of that building now belonged to Baiwan, but he hadn't given 40 million to Mike Yue.

"Bro, I have to say thank you. To tell you the truth, I paid attention to this building when it was being built, and I like it very much. Otherwise, I, as the elder brother, should give it to you, right? "

Baiwan hugged Mike Yue's shoulder, and acted like real brothers related by blood. His words and behaviors were full of kindness.

Mike Yue said with a smile: "Doesn't matter. It's just a building. What's the big deal? How can you compare a building with us, brother?"

"This society is just too impetuous. Even a huge amount of money can't compare with true friendship."

Mark Duan and Yuhang look shocked in the back. They really couldn't understand why these two men, who were about to fight with each other, suddenly became more intimate than true brothers, only lacking of a ceremony of recognizing relatives. Anyway, they did not have this kind of ability.

"That's right. We both value loyalty. Money means nothing in front of loyalty. It's just bullshit." With a smile, Baiwan said to Mike Yue, "bro, I'll let my fellow to send you 40 million yuan later. I'm a bit tight in money these two days. What do you think?"

Hearing the speech, Mike Yue's face remained unchanged: "My bro, never mind. If you have some money related issues, don't worry. After all, we are family now, no need to be so polite."

Baiwan trembled with laughter and hugged Mike Yue's shoulder: "I believe you are my brother. I'll treat you a meal tonight to introduce all my other brothers to you."

"I'll see you at six o'clock in the evening, ha ha!"

After chatting for a while, Baiwan got into the car and drove away.

Mark Duan and Yuhang rushed around and said excitedly: "Forty million! He doesn't want to pay at all! "

"You just waste 80 million in one time, elder brother!"

Hearing so, Mike Yue said lightly: "He didn't want to give me 40 million at all."

Mark Duan trembled and said: "Elder brother, even if you really want to play some tricks, you don't have to spend so much money. 80 million, do you know how much 80 million is? It's enough to buy a few luxury cars and houses! "

Yuhang also said with his heart breaking: "Young master, what do you want to do? Why do you just give him 80 million yuan in vain. If you don't care about the money, I do care a lot."

Mike Yue was silent for a while and said: "It's just a building, worth 80 million, which is quite a small amount. I want to do a huge business."

Yuhang and Mark Duan looked at each other confusedly and asked anxiously, "what do you mean?"

Mike Yue said without any expression: "Baiwan had some contradictions with our group before, and he is such a ruffian who doesn't obey the rules. Even if we take this building today, he won't let us go easily."

"So I want him dead, and all his assets will belong to me."

"How do you like my plan? "

With a grin, Mike Yue got into the car, leaving Mark Duan and Yuhang standing still with cold sweat.

My 18-Year-Old Wife - Chapter 137 You don't have to pay back the 40 million

At night, in a restaurant.

This restaurant was opened by Baiwan Cheng. It's called "Houses by the Bridge". It's very elegant and stylish.

The restaurant was very large, which was also one of Baiwan's economic sources. There were three branches in total, all of which were based on four-star hotels. This one was one of Baiwan's frequent visits, near the pedestrian street downtown.

At this time, in a large private room, the private room was decorated luxuriously and was a special private room for Baiwan's friends and relatives.

The decoration design of the private room was not enough to describe with luxury. There was a large fish tank in it. The golden dragon fish raised in the fish tank was very expensive.

The lowest price for a gram of golden dragon fish was 120 yuan. The golden dragon fish in this fish tank weighed at least two kilograms.

"Mr. Cheng, your golden dragon fish is of high quality. It should be very expensive."

The table was full of people when the wine had been round three times. Mike Yue was attracted by the golden dragon fish and couldn't help asking.

When Baiwan heard that, he didn't say anything with a faint smile on his face.

Another middle-aged man said with a smile,

"You have a good taste. Mr. Cheng didn't spend any money on this golden dragon fish, but the market price of this one is at least 600000 yuan, and its quality is the best. "

On hearing this, Mike was surprised. He didn't know much about these pets. He didn't expect that a golden dragon fish could be worth 600000.

"This golden dragon fish is Mr. Cheng's favorite pet. All the food is top-grade feed. But what it likes most is not fish feed. Do you know what it likes to eat?"

During the dinner, another middle-aged man suddenly looked at Mike and asked with a smile.

All of them here, except Baiwan, were Baiwan's friends. These people were also big entrepreneurs in Tianhai City. They had worked together with Baiwan to reach this position today.

These people, all with evil spirit, were not good people.

On hearing this, Mike shook his head,

"I don't know. I don't have pets. I don't know anything about it."

The man said meaningfully,

"Human flesh!"

As soon as he said this, Mike's smile froze on his face.

The atmosphere of the whole private room suddenly became a little strange. Was it a warning or a threat?

Or was this dinner originally a a dinner at Hongmen where treachery was planned?

For a moment, Mike's nerves became tense.

"Ha-ha-ha, how can you believe it!"

At this time, only Baiwan laughed and patted Mike on the shoulder and said,

"He's joking. Don't listen to his nonsense. This man likes to make fun of people."

Then he looked at the man and scolded him,

"Jun Cai, you are old enough to make such a joke with my little brothers."

"My friend is young. He can't stand your fright."

That said, Baiwan still had a sneer on his face.

Mike could see that although this dinner was to entertain him, it was actually to intimidate him. They wanted him to be obedient in the future, otherwise they could eat people and not vomit bones.

"Yes, I was wrong. Mike, right? I'll punish myself with a cup."

Jun Cai, with a scar on his face, filled a glass of wine and drank it down in one gulp. He apologized to Mike.

Mike knew all about these people's tricks, but he couldn't help it. He had to smile at these people. After all, he couldn't use the resources of his family to solve some problems. He had to rely on himself.

Temporary tolerance, temporary humiliation, was much better than both sides suffered great losses.

He said with a smile,

"Mr. Cai is really joking. You scared me just now."

The crowd burst into laughter,

"The boy is too timid. Fish can't eat people. In this society, only people can eat people."

"Those who are disobedient will be eaten by people who are stronger than him. Maybe there are no bones left."

Millions patted Mike on the shoulder and said,

"Although that fish is worth 600000, if you want to eat it. I am the elder brother, without saying a word, I will let people stew it, and give you tonic. You give me a building. What's a fish worth? "

On hearing that, Mike said with a faint smile,

"That fish is your favorite thing. As the saying goes, gentleman does not snatch what others like. Can't the fish on the table fill my stomach?"

"I am a contented man, not greedy."

With that, Mike picked up his chopsticks and put a piece of fish in his mouth from a plate of braised fish.

Baiwan immediately clapped his hands and looked at Mike with a smile,

"Interesting! My little brother is interesting. He will be a big man in the future."

"It depends on whether Mr. Cheng will take care of me in the future," said Mike with a smile.

Baiwan said loudly,

"That's a must. As long as it's someone who is loyal to me, I'll never treat him badly."

"Come on! Let's have a toast to Mike!"

Next, Baiwan kept toasting Mike. If a young man was here, he might have been confused by the words of these people.

But Mike wouldn't. He could handle it easily and knew how to deal with these people.

After a short time, Jun Cai and other people said,

"Mike, since we are all our own family members and brothers, we should not regard each other as an outsider."

"Mr. Cheng owes you 40 million. I don't think he has to pay you back."

As he spoke, others echoed,

"Yes, we have always helped each other. Mr. Cheng wants to expand his business empire. Recently, he is short of money."

"You little brother, you should also be considerate of your brother's difficulties."

"If you need help in the future, we will spare no effort to help you."

Mike had sold the property to Baiwan, they were obviously persuading him not to take back the 40 million yuan.

Baiwan immediately changed his face and said unhappily,

"You people, 40 million is nothing. I have to pay back what I owe my brother."

"40 million, can't I have it?"

He put his arm around Mike's shoulder and said with a smile,

"Am I right, brother? How can I owe you money?"

When Mike heard that, he still kept a smile on his face,

"The 40 million yuan can be used by Mr. Cheng to decorate the company. Brother Jun, they're right. It's too much for brothers to pay back the money. "

As soon as he said this, Baiwan was stunned. He hugged Mike gratefully and said,

"Brother, why are you so fucking considerate. Now that you have said that, it would be mean if I do not accept it. Then I will barely accept the

40 million yuan, and I will let you earn ten times and a hundred times later, OK? " "

...

After a dinner, Mike was forced to drink a lot of wine.

He was a good drinker, but he was a bit drunk at this time. After coming out of the hotel, Mark Duan, who had been waiting downstairs, quickly helped him into the car.

"I don't think this Baiwan is so easy to deal with. Just now, we have been talking on our mobile phones. I heard all your conversations. I think they are not only unruly, they are just like bandits. "

Mark, frowning as he drove, said with some concern.

Mike loosened his tie and said with wine,

"My grandfather once told me that the best person to deal with in the world is the one who shouts and kills. It's not Baiwan who are really hard to deal with, but people like my dad. "

"Don't worry. If I can't even deal with him, I'll kill myself."

Mark sighed and threw a file bag at Mike without looking back,

"I bought it on the black market. It has all the information about Baiwan, including his wife."

My 18-Year-Old Wife - Chapter 138 Meet Zhiyao Xia by chance

It was late at night when he got home.

This villa is a real estate of Tianxiong Yue in Tianhai City and he lived here when he came to Tianhai City before.

Mike Yue was too lazy to buy a new one. He has lived here since he came to Tianhai City.

After taking a bath, he was not sober up. He was dizzy and swollen. He was really drunk. But instead of going to bed, he sat in his study and took out all the things in the file bag that Mark Duan had given him.

He looked over and over, including information about Baiwan's wife, Meijuan Zhang.

After watching it for a long time, he put down everything, and showed a meaningful smile.

"The price of goldfish is 600000... I'll stew it and eat it! "

Mike murmured to himself, and soon he fell asleep on the chair in his study.

...

The next day, Mike didn't go to the company.

He came to a gym in the downtown area, which was quite large. As soon as Mike came in, he applied for an annual card.

He changed his clothes and was about to go to the equipment room when he was surrounded by several fitness coaches. These fitness coaches saw that he was very straightforward to apply for the annual

card. Even the fitness clothes were famous brands. Obviously, he was a rich man, so they naturally had to pull him to buy some private lessons.

"Brother, I think you have a good physique. You can buy private lessons."

"You can't get good muscles if you practice blindly. We are all professional and can guide you to carry out systematic training."

Mike got impatient when they stopped him. He took off his coat and showed them the muscles of his upper body,

"Are you sure you want to teach me muscle training?"

The group of fitness coaches took a look and immediately swallowed their saliva.

Although Mike's shape was not as big as them, his muscles were not as big as theirs. However, the muscle lines of Mike were very curved, and the muscle outline was very clear. Every muscle was like an iron fist.

"Excuse me, sorry..."

"Help yourself..."

With that, the group of fitness coaches ran away.

The muscles of Mike could be trained for more than ten years. Because they were all gym coaches, they had self-knowledge.

Mike chuckled and walked in without upper clothes.

In the equipment room, there were many people in the fitness, most of them were young. Among these young people, most of them were men, and women were about 30 or 40 years old.

In the places where Mike passed, those men stopped practicing and kept staring at the muscles of Mike. Then in contrast to their own muscles, whose hormone burst just now, at this time all atrophied up.

"Fuck! I won't practice any more! "

Those young or middle-aged women in their 30s and 40s are at the age of wolves. At this time also see straight swallow saliva, only hate oneself was not born a few years earlier.

Those young or middle-aged women in their 30s and 40s were in their thirsty age. At this time, they also stared at Mike, swallowing, only to hate that they were not born a few years earlier.

Young and masculine, just what they like! It's a pity that Mike seemed a little arrogant, and they were too embarrassed to talk to him.

At this time, Mike's eyes had been directed at a woman who was in her 30s but still kept a good figure. Wearing tight fitness clothes, the perfect outline of her body was curved.

Her skin was as young and white as an 18-year-old girl.

It's true that fitness can make people younger. If Mike didn't know who this woman was, he won't believe that she's 38 years old.

At this time, the woman was practicing the dumbbell curl. Mike came straight up and said in a very magnetic voice,

"There are some mistakes in your movements. It's not only ineffective, but also can strain your muscles."

The woman turned her head and looked at Mike suspiciously. When the hard muscles of Mike came into her eyes, she suddenly blushed and her breath became a little bit short.

"It should be like this. Do you mind if I teach you?" Mike asked with a smile.

"Ah? No... I don't mind. " The woman was somewhat embarrassed, but did not refuse.

Mike held her hand, which was really teaching hand by hand.

...

About an hour later, Mike and the woman went to a nearby coffee shop and they had changed into casual clothes.

"I haven't had time to ask the handsome man's name. What's your name?"

The woman stirred the coffee in her cup and asked with a wink.

Mike said with a smile,

"My name is Mike Yue."

"What's your name?"

The woman said with a charming smile,

"My name is not so nice. My name is Meijuan Zhang."

Mike said with a smile,

"I didn't know how to call you just now. It seemed too frivolous to call a beauty. And you are really too young for me to call sister. But it's impolite to call others. "

"So can I call you Juan?"

Meijuan covered her mouth and laughed,

"Mr. Yue, you are so good at making women happy. Although women's age is taboo, but I am already 38 this year. "

Meijuan, a 38 year old woman, was coaxed by Mike, a 24-year-old young man.

They sat in the coffee shop and chatted for a long time. Mike could always find different topics to talk to Meijuan.

"Mr. Yue, I think we two are very close to each other and have a lot of common interests. It's better to leave a contact information for each other."

Meijuan said with a smile, "Next time when I come to the gym for exercise, if I have some movements that I can't do, I hope you can teach me more."

Mike nodded and said, "Of course."

After leaving contact information with each other, Mike suddenly said,

"Juan, my cell phone is out of power. Can you borrow it? I'll give a call to my company's employees and order some things."

Without thinking about it, Meijuan handed the mobile phone to Mike and asked,

"Is Mr. Yue running a company?"

Mike nodded,

"Yes, I am the president of Jiuding group."

With that, he made a phone gesture, and then went outside the cafe to make a phone call.

Sitting alone in the coffee shop, Meijuan murmured to herself,

"He is handsome and young, and he still runs a company. He is really young and promising..."

After a while, Mike came in and returned her cell phone to Meijuan, and they talked again.

Just then, a familiar voice came from behind Mike,

"Mike, why are you here?"

Mike was stunned. Subconsciously, he turned back and saw Zhiyao Xia, Chimo Jiang and Xue Li.

"Zhiyao, you..."

Mike was a little embarrassed. He was on business now. Unexpectedly, he met Zhiyao by chance here.

"Mr. Yue, are they?"

Seeing three beautiful young girls, Meijuan frowned slightly.

Mike said awkwardly,

"Oh, they are employees of my company."

"Wait a moment, Juan."

A cold sweat broke out from the back of Mike, and he quickly invited Zhiyao and them to sit on the other side.

"Employees? When did we become your employees? " Chimo looked at Mike with a sneer, "Mike, I think that woman is old and she is in famous brands. You're seducing the rich woman here?"

At this time, Zhiyao was also embarrassed, but she still helped Mike,

"Chimo, don't talk nonsense. How can Mike be that kind of person? He has a job."

Xue Li and Chimo did not think highly of Mike all the time. At this time, they also said,

"To do a serious job is not as rich as being taken care of by a rich woman. How much money can a programmer have in a month? The rich woman can spend tens of thousands of pocket money with a wave of her hand."

Even if he has a hundred mouths, Mike couldn't explain it clearly, but he didn't want to explain it to these two women.

"No, I can't get in your way even if I'm a rich woman. I'm not helping you." said Mike, frowning.

"Even if I'm maintained by a rich woman, I'm not in your way." said Mike, frowning.

Chimo and Xue Li looked disdainful, turned their heads, and looked extremely disgusted.

Seeing that Mike was angry, Zhiyao quickly switched off the topic and said,

"Mike, they are joking. Don't take it seriously."

"By the way, have you found the venue for my birthday party? It is Saturday today, and the day after tomorrow will be my birthday. Don't forget it. "

Mike nodded,

"Don't worry, how could I forget your birthday and wait for me on Monday."

"Zhiyao, I have something important to do now, so I won't accompany you."

Zhiyao smiled, said: "Don't delay the business."

Mike said something to her and left to Meijuan.

After he left, Chimo and Xue Li began to blame Mike,

"Zhiyao, you'd better stay away from Mike. He's so shameless. Didn't you hear him say that we are all his employees? He must be fooling the rich woman. This kind of man is too shameless. A little programmer is still out there pretending to be a big boss. "

"It's disgusting to think about it."

Hearing the analysis of Chimo and Xue Li, Zhiyao believed most of them.

She said awkwardly,

"Forget about it. He and I are just friends."

"This is his private life. Even if he seduces a rich woman, it has nothing to do with me."

My 18-Year-Old Wife - Chapter 139 The Death Of Baiwan Cheng

"Mr. Yue, I'm meeting a friend this afternoon, I have to leave later."

"Are you still going to the gym tomorrow morning?"

Mike returned and chatted with Meijuan Zhang for another while, and Meijuan seemed to be getting ready to leave.

"Yes, I'm not very busy with work lately, and I'll be there in the morning," Mike smiled faintly and said, "Sister Juan, where are you going? Shall I give you a ride?"

Meijuan looked a little unnatural, implicitly rejecting Mike.

"No, thank you. You don't have to be bothered, and I have to go see my husband later. My husband is not a good-tempered person, and he will definitely be angry if he sees me with other men."

"I'll see you tomorrow, and I still have a lot of training moves to be taught by Mr. Yue."

Meijuan looked fawning, her tone full of ambiguity and hint.

Mike thought to himself that the forty-year-old or so woman was really horny, and he nodded and smiled.

"That's fine, but I'd better see you off and carry the bag for you."

Seeing Mike, a young man in his early twenties, was so attentive to her, Meijuan's face was peachy red as if she was a dozen years younger, she fawned and smiled. "Mr. Yue really knows how to care for people."

Said the two of them, walking out of the cafe one after the other.

Mike walked behind her and couldn't help but take a glance over at Zhiyao Xia. In the meantime, Chimo Jiang and Xue Li saw that Mike was helping the 'rich woman' carry her bag, so they naturally had a scowl on their faces. Zhiyao also saw it and looked slightly complicated.

"Sister Juan, then take your time, we'll see you tomorrow."

Mike helped Meijuan stop a taxi and handed her the bag.

Meijuan smiled sweetly and actually leaned up to give Mike a small peck on the face, which made Mike confused.

He looked at Meijuan with a shocked face, and Meijuan smiled fawningly and said, "Mr. Yue, you're so manly, and see you tomorrow."

With that, Meijuan got into the car. The car drove away.

Mike was stunned on the spot, waiting until the car was far away before he took out a packet of tissue from his pocket and kept wiping his face.

"Shit! It's disgusting!"

After repeatedly wiping his face red, he ran inside the parking lot near the gym and got into his car. Inside the car, he turned on his cell phone, which had a positioning system he had installed on it. The positioning system was showing a red dot moving rapidly above, which represented Meijuan's phone. Previously, Mike told Meijuan that his phone was out of battery, but in fact, it was.

He then borrowed Meijuan's phone to make calls, but he didn't intend to make calls at all. He installed a hidden virus on Meijuan's phone instead. This virus could track Meijuan's location, and could also remotely control her phone.

Mike drove the car out of the parking lot and directly chased after her.

After about an hour of tracking, the taxi that Meijuan took stopped at the entrance of a hotel located in the eastern suburbs.

A young man was standing in front of the hotel, dressed in a suit, and very handsome. Mike parked the car a short distance away, only to see Meijuan get out of the car and embrace the young man, and then hooked up with him and entered the hotel.

Mike took several pictures and got goosebumps. He murmured, "Holy shit, how many men does this woman hook...?"

.....

That evening, Mark asked Mike out for dinner.

"Brother, why aren't you drinking tonight?"

Mark ordered a bottle of whiskey and drank it there alone, while Mike didn't take a sip.

He knew that Mike liked this whiskey the most.

"No more drinking, I'm still not even sober from last night." Looking at the alcohol, Mike was a little nauseous.

"I've also read the information I gave you last night. I never thought that Baiwan Cheng's wife would cheat on him. I don't know what kind of look he would have if he knew that his wife and his assistant had been screwing around for a year."

Mark made a smirk.

Mike also laughed, "A man is of Baiwan must have adequate to pounce on, so how could he care about his wife and no wonder her wife cheated on him. But speaking of cheating, her wife is not at all inferior to Baiwan."

"Oh?" Mark put down his chopsticks, and looked at Mike with a gossipy face, and smiled, "Brother, did you meet her today? Have you had something with her...?"

As soon as Mike thought that Meijuan had kissed him today, his expression became a little unnatural and he subconsciously wiped the place where had been kissed. That place, a red spot was still right there.

"Nothing happened. Do you think I'm the kind of person who is so horny that even don't let go of an old woman?" Mike said in a bad mood.

"Then what's wrong with your face, have you been kissed by her forcefully? Hah hah!" Mark looked at Mike's face and laughed out loud.

"Fuck off, stop it, I'm getting sick to my stomach!" Mike threw a pair of chopsticks at Mark.

Mark dodged them in a hurry and laughed, "No more jokes, but you have to tell me when you plan to take action."

"Baiwan robbed us of property and owed us 80 million and didn't pay it back. That bastard is so arrogant that even General Shi couldn't stand this."

Mike took a fresh pair of chopsticks and said faintly, "Soon, tomorrow night will be the death of Baiwan."

Mark was stunned on the spot as he heard, "Tomorrow?... so soon..."

.....

The next day.

The next morning, Mike went to the gym to see Meijuan again and received a call from Baiwan.

Baiwan asked him to have dinner at the 'Home With Little Bridge' and said that he had a business to discuss with Mike on the phone.

In the evening, Mike went to the appointment on time.

"Hey Buddy, we are going to have a joint venture for a big project, and each of us will invest 20 million in it. I guarantee that each of us can give back ten times the money we put in it in the next two years,"

At the table, Baiwan gushed to Mike about this big business.

"In the first year, at least \$200 million profit, and in the second year, a guaranteed profit even higher than the first year! How about it? Are you going to do this business?"

Heard that, with full experience and analysis, Mike knew that it was impossible for such a big project as Baiwan described to exist, and Not to mention that 100% profit thing. It was probably another case of Baiwan and Jun Cai and the others teaming up to extract money from him.

"If it's really that profitable, I would naturally be willing to invest in this business, after all, no one doesn't want to make money these days."

"But I'm just afraid of the risk; these days, even investing in real estate, there are times when the house won't sell."

Mike said with a smile.

Jun even interrupted and said,

"Mike, you know what? We have never missed a beat in business."

"And each of us has invested twenty million dollars. If it's risky, do you think that we with full experience in that would casually invest it?"

Other people were also talking about how lucrative the deal was, apparently, they were forcing Mike to invest 20 million dollars too.

Mike knew that if he didn't put out 20 million, these people might not let him go easily. More importantly, it would affect his plan next.

So he directly pulled out a bank card from his pocket and slapped it on the table, saying,

"Since all of you have put in twenty million dollars, so will I. It's just that I'm quite busy with my work in my company, so I won't get involved with the project stuff. You guys just remember to give me my share when the profit is made."

Seeing Mike was so candid, Baiwan burst out laughing, and casually took the card and tucked it into his pocket.

"Cool! I love brothers like you!"

But in his heart, he sneered at Mike, calling him an idiot, a chick, and allowing them to take advantage of him.

There was no such thing as a hundred percent profitable business, only a fool like Mike would believe. They didn't treat Mike as a member of their team, and they just treated him as a fool.

This meal had made them earn another twenty million.

"Come. For the sake of our big business and to be able to have a bumper harvest next year, cheers"

Baiwan asked the waiter to bring over a few more cases of beer, and he looked extremely excited.

After a few rounds of drinking, they were all a little drunk, except for Mike, who was trying to drink as little as possible.

At this moment, Baiwan's cell phone rang, and it was his assistant calling.

He answered the phone and a young man's voice came from on the phone.

"General Cheng, the company has a very important contract that we need you to come over and sign."

Baiwan said unhappily, "What the fuck contract, it's so late. can't it be signed tomorrow? I'm with my brothers."

The assistant said awkwardly, "General Cheng, this project is the one you've been following, and if you sign it today, it will be started tonight. So, you'd better come back to have a look."

Baiwan said impatiently, "Okay, okay, wait for me in the office and get the contracts all ready."

After hanging up the phone, he stood up and addressed the crowd.

"Hey, Guys. If you'll excuse me, I'm going back to the company to sign a contract, and I'll be back in a moment."

At that moment, Mike also stood up, helped a somewhat clumsy Baiwan, and said, "Brother Cheng, I'll go with you. It's late at night and you've had so much to drink, just in case anything happens to you along the trip, and I can take care of you."

My 18-Year-Old Wife - Chapter 140 Mike's Plan

"My bro Mike always cares about people. Okay, let's go back to the company together and come back after signing the contract."

"Jun Cai, you guys enjoy drinking here and wait for me." Baiwan Cheng hugged Mike Yue's shoulders and seemed to be unable to stand still.

As Jun and the others saw the scene, they uttered, " Mike, you take care of Bro Baiwan. Don't call for a chauffeur, and just take a taxi to there."

Mike nodded his head and smiled, "Don't worry. I didn't take too much wine, and I'll take good care of Bro Baiwan."

After saying that, he helped Baiwan walk out of the cabin.

When he walked out, Mike sneered. Tonight would be the death of Baiwan, the hoodlum. If it wasn't for getting Baiwan killed, Mike wouldn't have pretended to be a little fellow of him for days.

"Brother Baiwan, watch your steps, please," Mike reminded him thoughtfully as he went downstairs.

"Dude, I'm not drunk, and I'm good at drinking!" Baiwan said as he descended the stairs clumsily.

After leaving the restaurant, Mike helped Baiwan into a taxi, which seemed to have been parked down here the whole time, seemingly waiting for them to get in.

"Hey buddy, to the headquarters of Cheng's Group," Mike said to the driver.

"Ok." The driver replied and turned around to make eye contact with Mike, and the driver... was Mark Duan, who was wearing a mask.

"Damn it! I'm the owner of the Cheng's Group, Baiwan Cheng. Are you blind? Call me Boss Cheng right now!"

After driving some distance away from the restaurant, Baiwan suddenly went furious under the effect of alcohol and slapped Mark across the face.

Mark was unprepared for the sudden attack, and resulted in a sudden swerve of the steering wheel, and the car nearly hit the sidewalk.

He slammed on the brakes and gritted his teeth as he stared at Baiwan.

"Fuck you! How dare you stare at me? How dare you, a taxi driver, stare at me Baiwan Cheng?"

Seeing the two of them about to fight, Mike tried to mediate, "Bro Baiwan, calm down, calm down! We're now going back to the company to sign the contract, and we're going with lucky of fortune, so it would affect our fortune if we saw blood on the way back, right?"

But he didn't expect that Baiwan would get booze-induced anger and slapped Mark.

"This is Boss Cheng. Now, call him Boss Cheng! The consequences of annoying Boss Cheng are serious!" Mike was busy winking at Mark, fearing that Mark wouldn't be able to hold back his anger.

Mark took a deep breath and bowed his head.

"Sorry, Boss Cheng!"

After that, Baiwan calmed down, and said, "Good boy. Fuck your mother. As a cabbie so unintelligent that won't make you long stay in this field."

After apologizing to Baiwan, Mark resumed driving.

Soon, the car pulled over at the gate of the Cheng's Group, and Mike helped Baiwan to get out of the car, and then looked at Mark again, indicating he to wait in the car.

At the entrance of the company, Baiwan's assistant Ze Zhou was already waiting at the entry.

"Boss Cheng, you've finally here! I've got the contract all ready to go, just waiting for you to go up for approval!" Ze came over and said.

When he looked at Mike, his expression was a little unnatural.

"Damn it! It's so late. Hurry up, go up and sign it. I have to go back and drink with my brothers!" Baiwan cursed.

Mike helped Baiwan walk to Ze and said, "Brother Cheng, I'll wait for you downstairs then, come down as soon as you sign it."

Baiwan waved his hand at Mike and followed Ze to go upstairs.

Inside the office, Ze handed the prepared contract to Baiwan and said.

"Boss Cheng, the contract was printed by lawyer Zhao. I have read it twice, and there's nothing wrong with it. You can check it again."

Baiwan wobbled over to the sofa and sat down on, bringing the contract over to go through it roughly.

He was too drunk to read the contract carefully at all.

After going through it once, he gestured to Ze and said.

"Where's the pen, give me the pen."

Ze handed him the pen, and just as Baiwan was about to sign, his phone rang.

Baiwan put down the pen and instinctively answered the call.

"Hey, Mike, what's up?"

A call from Mike.

"Brother Cheng, I just want to know how long before you come down," Mike asked over the phone.

"You boy, don't hurry me. It will be soon, and I'll be down after signing." Baiwan said and hung up the phone.

At that moment, Ze brought a cup of tea over and handed it to Taiwan.

"Boss. Cheng, have some tea to relieve the uncomfortable. It looks like you've had too much."

Baiwan impatiently pushed it away, "What's the point of relieving? Don't upset me."

With that push, the tea spilled over. The tea poured onto the contract and got the contract wet.

"Shit! What's wrong with you? You can't even hold a cup steady?" Baiwan became furious and bring his hand up to slap Ze. And he added, "I rushed back and aimed to sign the contract, but now, what do you want me to sign on!"

Ze didn't dare to say anything, even though he was slapped. He apologized to Baiwan incessantly, "I'm sorry Boss Cheng. I didn't mean it."

"Fortunately, Lawyer Zhao prepared an extra spare contract, so I'll replace it for you."

With that, Ze threw the wetted contract inside the trash can at once, then re-pulled out a contract from his briefcase, flipped directly to the last page, and timidly placed it in front of Baiwan.

At the moment, he was so nervous that sweat on his forehead. He was afraid that if Baiwan went to read the contract again, as the content of this contract was no longer the same as the one he had just read.

As soon as Baiwan picked up the pen, he directly signed his name and stamped his fingerprints on the last page.

When Ze saw this, he picked up the contract in a hurry and said, "I'll send it over to the legal department right away, Boss Cheng, so let me walk you downstairs."

Baiwan cursed and was still angry, "Fuck you. I don't need you to walk me down, and I have feet."

"Hurry up and send the contract over, as this project has to start tonight," Baiwan said again.

Ze followed and slipped out of the office in a hurry.

Baiwan went downstairs alone. When he got to the lobby, he did not see Mike there.

"Damn it, where did this kid go? Didn't he say that he was waiting for me downstairs?"

He quickly pulled out his cell phone to call Mike. When got through only to hear Mike's voice over the phone, "Brother Cheng, I'm in the bathroom at your office, and I'll be there in a minute. Wait a minute please."

Baiwan replied impatiently, "Hurry up, Jun and the others are still waiting for us. You Boy, ugh, did you lose your bladder or what?"

After Baiwan hanging up the phone and waiting for about a few minutes, Mike came downstairs.

Both of them got into that taxi again.

It had been driving for about half an hour. Baiwan had a strong feeling that something was wrong, and this feeling was getting stronger. Usually, From the company to the restaurant, it was at most less than twenty minutes' drive, so why hadn't it arrived at the restaurant after driving for so long? Baiwan didn't say it.

"Why the fuck are you driving us out into the countryside? Is this the way to the place we just took drinks?"

Baiwan was so angry that he cursed.

At that moment, Mike and Mark both lowered the windows beside their seats.

Mike sneered and said, "Brother Cheng, we just didn't plan on going back to the restaurant. Why should we go back to the restaurant? How about we give you a ride to heaven?"

Baiwan sobered insistently and glared at Mike and asked, "What did you say?"

Mike looked at him and pulled out a sealed transparent document envelope, which contained a contract.

He smiled like a devil and said, "Here's the contract you've just signed, but it's not a project contract. It's a property transfer agreement. All your assets will be transferred to me, and the contract has your signature and fingerprints on it."

"Thanks, Brother Cheng," Mike added.

Baiwan glared at them and became furious. He said, "I'll kill you!"

With that, he suddenly sat straight and made a move to pounce on Mike.

But just then, the car was already on a bridge, underneath which was a river.

Mark didn't hesitate, stepping on the accelerator, and rammed the fence of the bridge.

As soon as he stood up, he was shaken down, hit the car window, and was dizzy.

Fortunately, Mike had fastened his seatbelt. The car broke the fence with a big bang and went off the bridge.

Both Mike and Mark unbuckled their seatbelts at the same time when the car was falling.

My 18-Year-Old Wife - Chapter 141 Being replaced

"There was an accident. Someone drove the car into the river!"

"Call 119 to save people!"

At this time, several cars stopped on the bridge, and all the people on the cars got off the car hurriedly.

Just now they all saw that the taxi got out of control and broke the fence on the bridge and rushed into the river.

These people were also warmhearted, some were calling 119, some were calling 120, and some were calling the police. But the bridge was too high, and no one dared to go down to save people.

It was about 15 minutes after the taxi fell into the river. Far from the river area under the bridge, Mike Yue and Mark Duan finally emerged from the water. They were breathing heavily and had already swam far away.

They're out, but Baiwan Cheng couldn't get out. He's still in the taxi. The taxi, however, had sunk to the bottom of the river. Mike and Mark were prepared to jump out of the car at the moment of falling into the river.

After the car fell into the river, because of the huge pressure under the water, and Baiwan drank a lot of wine, he struggled to get out of the car, but he couldn't escape at all. Finally, he was trapped in the car.

As for whether he could survive or not, unless he was reincarnated as the Dragon King, he might be able to be salvaged alive.

"What the fuck!"

"Cramp!"

Mark struggled in the water for several times and suddenly sank into the water. Fortunately, the river was not deep here, so Mike swam back and grabbed him and dragged him to the bank.

They struggled and finally climbed onto the bank, paralyzed on the bank, gasping for breath.

"Brother, next time, let's not play with our lives like this. It's too scary! What a risk! I was scared to pee in the water just now."

Mark, a little distressed, said to Mike with a lingering fear.

He was not as bold as Mike. He didn't understand why he didn't live a good life and enjoy it, but came to play with his life. It was exciting, but he didn't want to be that exciting anymore.

"We are not dead. If you can't leave the children, you can't catch the wolf. If we don't do like this, we can't kill Baiwan."

Mike laughed and took out the sealed bag again. The transfer agreement was still completely contained in it, and there was no water at all.

"Are Baiwan's assets owned by us?"

Mark quickly got up from the ground and asked excitedly.

Mike nodded and grinned,

"Don't worry, I've endured for such a long time. His assets must be mine, or my efforts will be in vain."

When Mark heard that, he snatched the sealed bag and laughed,

"Great! At this moment, our Jiuding Group has annexed the Chengshi Group and directly squeezed into the top 50 from the top 100! "

"But brother, how did you make Baiwan's assistants and his wife go against him? How could they willingly help you?"

"You won't really have sex with Meijuan Zhang, will you?"

Mike said with a smile,

"I'm not as perverted as you are."

"Meijuan has an affair with Ze Zhou, the assistant of Baiwan. As you know, I implanted a virus into Meijuan's mobile phone. This virus was developed by our hacker team to steal the secrets of other companies. "

"Meijuan is a dissolute person. She has some special hobbies and likes to record videos. The video of her and Ze Zhou in bed was taken by her and

encrypted in her mobile phone. The virus cracked all the passwords of her mobile phone, and I downloaded all the photos and videos."

When Mark heard that, he looked excited,

"Where is it? I want to see it! I want to see it!"

Mike glared at him and continued,

"I threatened them with the evidence that Meijuan and Ze Zhou were having an affair, and asked them to help me draw up this transfer agreement. Just now I went into Baiwan's company to meet Ze Zhou and ask him to give me the signed agreement. "

"But if I want to inherit all the assets of Baiwan, I have to go through a person named Xinghe Zhao. Xinghe is Baiwan's private lawyer and also the general director of Baiwan's lawyer team. The agreement must go through him again. He notarizes Baiwan's assets, and finally he gives the agreement to me, which is logical. "

Mark was stunned and asked,

"What to do? Xinghe is loyal to Baiwan. How can he help you, unless you have his handle on your hand."

"And have you checked the transfer agreement? Ze Zhou and Meijuan can draw up an agreement to assign to you or a transfer agreement to themselves. Besides, now that Baiwan is dead, they're not afraid of you exposing their evidence of cheating. "

On hearing this, Mike was stunned,

"I didn't have time to check just now..."

With that, he quickly dried his hands, carefully opened the sealed bag and took out the agreement.

He turned two pages and found that there was something wrong with the agreement. It was not a transfer agreement at all. It was something that was randomly printed out.

"Damn it! The agreement has really been replaced! " Mike threw the agreement on the ground and said angrily.

Mark also stamped his feet in anger,

"Damn it! The two of us worked hard here, and ended up making a wedding dress for someone else!"

"The real transfer agreement must still be with Ze Zhou!"

Although Mike was angry, he soon calmed down,

"They can't run away. Meijuan's mobile phone has been implanted with a virus, and I can trace her location at any time."

"Ze Zhou is just cannon fodder. Even if he has a transfer agreement, he can't get any money from Baiwan."

Mark frowned and asked, "why?"

Mike Yue said,

"Yesterday morning, Meijuan and I came out of the coffee shop. She said she was going to meet her husband, Baiwan."

"But Baiwan's mind is no longer on Meijuan. Meijuan also knows that Baiwan keeps many lovers outside. She can't go to meet Baiwan at noon. So I drove to keep up with her, and when I followed her to the suburbs, I knew she was going to date a man."

"At first, I thought she was dating Ze Zhou, but when I saw the man standing at the gate of the hotel, I found that Meijuan was not only having an affair with Ze Zhou, but who is the other person?"

Mark was also clever. He immediately guessed who this man was,

"Is it Xinghe?"

Mike nodded and sneered,

"It's Xinghe. After the two of them entered the hotel, I followed them all the time and watched them enter the room."

"Then I opened a room next to them. Meijuan's habit of taking videos is still maintained. She turned on her mobile phone and took a video of having sex with Xinghe. After the video was recorded, it was directly transmitted to my mobile phone by the virus, so when I threatened Ze Zhou and Meijuan, I also threatened Xinghe. "

"Between Ze Zhou and Xinghe, Meijuan will definitely choose Xinghe, because Ze Zhou is not comparable to Xinghe in terms of financial resources and social status. Moreover, if they want the agreement to come into effect, it has to go through Xinghe. So Ze Zhou is just cannon fodder. He can't get a cent, and even he might be eliminated by Meijuan and Xinghe."

When Mark heard that, he immediately widened his eyes. He didn't expect that Meijuan's private life was so colorful.

"So what do we do now? Go to find Meijuan or Xinghe?" Mark asked.

Mike thought for a moment, and his expression suddenly became grim,

"We can let Ze Zhou and Meijuan die together, and then grab the agreement back!"

My 18-Year-Old Wife - Chapter 142 Perish Together

At this moment, a red Porsche was traveling in the suburbs.

The person who drove the car was Meijuan Zhang while Ze Zhou was sitting on the passenger's seat. Ze Zhou held the real transfer agreement in his hands.

So delighted was he. He was excited to tremble when imagining that he would succeed Baiwan's family property and keep each other's company with Meijuan.

But there was still a worrying thing that this agreement would be handed to Single Zhao, who was Baiwan's private lawyer. Would he stand by them?

"Meijuan, you said before that Single would help us, but why he help us? Are you sure about that?"

"If Xinghe inform on us, Baiwan's partners will take revenge on us especially Jun Cai, who was the most loyal one to Baiwan. "

Ze said with some worry.

Meijuan smiled and said:

"Honey, don't you believe me? I say he will then he will."

"Is there anybody think little of money? When we take all the property of Baiwan, we give Xinghe tens of millions. Won't he help us?"

Gearing this, Ze nodded.

"You're right. His salary as a lawyer is low. If we give him tens of millions, he will certainly help us. "

"It is a little reluctant to give him tens of millions for nothing."

Ze considered the property of Baiwan as his own at this moment with begrudge look on his face

Meijuan smiled:

"It's just tens of millions. Baiwan has earned much money. His money adds up to tens of billions."

Ze smiled and said:

"You're right. Baiwan is rich and cruel. And he earns money in many ways. So, he has gathered much money."

"But now I'm worried about Mike Yue, who may be powerful for he dares to kill Baiwan. If he knows we fool him, he will not let us go easily. "

Hearing Mike, the smile disappeared from Meijuan's face. She thought that she had encountered a handsome man. However, she didn't know where did Mike get the video of her having sex with Ze to threaten her.

"So what? If he dares to hurt us, I will tell the truth that he has killed Baiwan to June Cai." Meijuan said scornfully, "June Cai is so loyal to Baiwan that he won't let Mike go easily."

Ze nodded and reached his hand to pinch Meijuan's white leg:

"You are so clever, honey, for you have me replace the agreement in advance. "

"You will belong only to me. Baiwan don't cherish you while I will cherish you."

Saying that, Ze's hand has already reached to that secret forest.

Meijuan trembled, shaked unconsciously and said with her red face:

"Stop that now. I'm still driving."

She was disgusted with Ze, who was nothing but fair-faced man. Compared with Xinghe, Ze was nothing but a tool for her to vent her desires and to make use of.

It was time for Ze to die when reaching Xinghe's home. She couldn't have Ze live in the world.

At this moment, Ze's phone rang and somebody sent him a text.

He stopped his actions and took out his phone. It's a piece of radio sent from a strange phone number.

Ze frowned and click the video. There were a man and a woman having sex on the bed in the radio. The man was Xinghe while the woman was Meijuan.

Watching the video, Ze stuck on the spot and looked at Meijuan gnashing his teeth in bitter hatred, who was driving.

Meijuan turned her head, looked at Ze's fierce look and was scared. She asked him immediately:

"What's the matter? Why do you look at me with that expression?"

Ze handed the video to Meijuan with full of killing intention on his face.

"Bitch! You already have an affair with Xinghe, no wonder you are so sure that Xinghe will help us. Are you already gang up with Xinghe?"

Meijuan also panicked when she saw the video and said hesitantly:

"Dear, let me explain. Things aren't like what you think."

Ze was so angry that he was reluctant to hear her explanation because the video was the fact. There was no need to explain.

"I thought you are with me because of loneliness. Now I think you must have many lovers."

"Meijuan, do you plan to elope with Xinghe carrying Baiwan's property? What am I? You also want to kill me, right?"

Ze was so angry that jump to Meijuan.

Meijuan was frightened to scream and dared not to have her hands off the steering wheel.

"Ze, what do you want to do? Are you crazy? Loosen your grip."

Ze now completely lost his marbles and pinched Meijuan's neck:

"You haven't plan to divide Baiwan's property with me. You are a bitch. Do you want to kill me together with Xinghe and possess Baiwan's property."

Meijuan was pinched and became dizzy with her hands off the steering wheel. The car went out of control and crashed into the side of the road.

Only a noise of "bang" could be heard.

After a loud noise, the red Porsche turned over.

"Tick, tick!"

The gasoline tank was damaged and the gasoline fell down to the ground drop by drop.

"Help, help..."

Ze's weak voice went front the car. Then one of his hands reached out front the window on the passenger's seat. His phone had fallen down, it seemed that he wanted to pick it up to call the police.

But at this moment, a man came over and picked up his phone,

That man bent down, looked at him said laughing:

"Ze, I told you to help me to devolve Baiwan's property and I would give you a large sum of money. Why you privately changed the agreement. "

Ze looked up hardly and recognized that it was Mike.

"Mike, save me out quickly."Ze looked at him imploringly.

Mike reached out his hand but not to save him.

"Give me the transfer agreement and I will save you."

Ze dared not to violate and handed the agreement to Mike. Mike grabbed the agreement but didn't intend to save Ze.

Mike, Mike! Save me!"Ze shouted excitedly.

"Save you? If I saved you, there will be one more person who knows that I have killed Baiwan. Although you don't have supporting evidence."

After saying that, Yue laughed and walked to the gasoline tank which was broken. He took out a lighter and lighted the gasoline tank.

The gas immediately be lighted when met with the fire. The fire covered the whole car. And there appeared Ze's scream.

Mike left here without turning around. When there appeared explosive sound, he took out his phone and called Xinghe

"Hello?"when the call got through, there appeared the shaking voice of Xinghe.

"Lawyer Zhao, Ze and Meijuan perished in the same ruin just now. And the transfer agreement was in my hand."

"I come to you and you help me to bring the agreement into effect. I give you twenty million and appoint you as the barrister of Jiudging Group."

"Remember, don't play tricks on me and you can't beat me."

After saying that, Mike hang up with smiles on his face.

My 18-Year-Old Wife - Chapter 143 The Threats of Jun Cai and His partners

"Mr,Yuhang, please tell the manager of the Zhouji Hotel that don't open the hotel to the public and let him help me arrange a birthday party. I want to hold a birthday party for my friend."

Mike called Yuhang Shi to come to his office and said to him.

Hearing this, Yuhang was a little shocked. Zhouji Hotel belongs to Jiuding Group. One day's turnover of the hotel can reach to hundreds of thousands of dollars not including the luxury suite booking sales.

It was obvious that the friend of Mike was very important.

"Okay, I'll inform the manager later and let him arrange the scene."Yuhang nodded and couldn't help asking

"Young master, is your friend Zhiyao Xia?"

Mike stopped thinking for a while and asked:"How do you know that? Have Zhiyao invited you?"

Yuhang smiled and nodded:

"Yes, she invited me. Did you knock around together with her?"

Mike shook his head:

"We are just friends. And I have my wife although I haven't find her. "

Yuhang nodded and said:"Didn't Zhiyao know your true identity? You hold such a grand birthday party that she will be surprised. It will take thousands of yuan to hold such a birthday party."

"How do you explain to her?"

Hearing this, Mike stopped and said:

"Yeah, how do I explain to her."

"I haven't tell her my true identity because I want to be ordinary friends with her.I am afraid that if I tell her I am her boss there will be a distance between I and her."

Yuhang said:"I don't think so. Friends should be Frank. If you were real good friends, she won't change just because your identity."

"Good friends are good friends."

Mike agreed with what Yuhang had said, nodded and said:

"You're right. Then I will tell her my identity tonight."

Thinking about that, Mike remembered Chimo Jiang and Xue Li. He would let them know he was not a fair-faced man. Then they couldn't look down upon him.

After Yuhang left, Mike received the call from Xinghe.

Seeing the telephone ID, Mike smiled and answered:

"Lawyer Zhao, how is everything going? Does the agreement take effect?"

There appeared the deep voice of Xinghe:

"Mr, Yue, there is no problem with the agreement. I am sure it will take effect. But, it takes at least two or three days."

"I have meet with some trouble. I am a little scared."

Hearing his words, Mike frowned and asked:

"What trouble?"

Xinghe sighed:

"Baiwan Cheng's body has already been gotten out of water. Jun Cai and his partners have known that Baiwan was dead. They are finding you and me insanely. I have already announced the agreement to the public. If Jun Cai deters, it will take more time for the agreement to take effect."

"You know Baiwan's partners' nature. They wouldn't accept the fact of Baiwan's death easily. And it was you who accompanied Baiwan to come back to company. You are still alive while Baiwan is dead. How do you explain to Jun and other people.

Mike smiled and said:

"Why should I explain to them? I don't need to explain to them."

"I, Mike, want to do something. Some spalpeens dare to doubt me?"

Hearing Mike's overbearing words, Xinghe's voice trembled:

"Mr Yue, are you plan to kill Jun and his partners."

Hearing his words, Mike smiled coldly:

"Lawyer Zhao, you must be cautious about what you say. These words are from your mouth not mine."

"When I fell into the water with Baiwan last night, I couldn't save him. And it take me much efforts to get myself out of the water. Then I came the police station to record what had happened. Also, Meijuan Zhang and Ze Zhou died because the car accident which led to the explosion of the oil tank. I didn't know how they got into an accident."

"I haven't made it clear that how was the car rushed to the river. I think that it is the driver who hates Baiwan. But I haven't seen clearly what did the driver look like. Jun should take revenge on the driver rather than me."

Hearing his words, Xinghe swallowed saliva and apologized to Mike:

"Sorry, it was a slip of the tongue."

Mike smiled and said:

"Lawyer, you just need to complete the things we have arranged. I won't treat you shabbily."

"Just do your things and don't care about other things."

After ordering on the phone, Mike hung up.

There were twenty missed calls all from Jun on the phone. Mike didn't answer. Some ones were called last night. Mike also didn't answer.

Now, he called Jun. When the call was gotten through, there came the angry roar of Jun:

"Mike, what fuck did you do?"

"How did Baiwan die? How do you explain the transfer agreement that Xinghe has published? You kill Baiwan for his property, right?"

From the angry roar, it can be concluded that Jun was loyal to Baiwan. If Mike had said yes, Jun would have killed him.

"Jun, don't be so angry. It is harmful." Mike smiled and said: "If you wants to know the truth of Baiwan's death, you can come to

After saying that, Mike hung up immediately.

He had said that he would cook the Gold Arowana which cost sixty hundred thousand.

.....

Today, the hotel closed. Baiwan's death was a hit. After all, he was once an ambitious person in Tianhai City. He was also an entrepreneur who always bullied others.

Now he died of some inexplicable reason. Many his enemies started to attack his industry. But these attacks all focused on hotels and other branches.

Many hotels Baiwan held in the Tianhai City was broken into, So the manager of this hotel closed in case they were attacked

It was at noon that Jun came here with a crowd of people.

The door was ajar, Jun came into directly.

"Mike must play tricks on us and Baiwan must be killed by him. Although he was a cowardly lion, we couldn't take chances. Take out our swords and get ready to kill him when we perceive something."

Jun took out his sword from his waist and held it in his hand.

Hearing his words, other people took out their swords, too. They all followed Baiwan to come to today's position. They didn't scared of death.

Now there were full of pathos and righteous indignation on their faces. They were bound to kill Mike to revenge for Baiwan.

"Let's go upstairs."

My 18-Year-Old Wife - Chapter 144 Zhiyao's Birthday Party

Jun Cai and others were stunned when they went into the private box. They frowned and stared at Mike who was enjoying his meal calmly.

Mike was enjoying a fish on his plate sitting on the key seat.

The fish was not other fish, but the Gold Arowana of Baiwan Cheng worthy of six hundred thousand.

"You dared to eat Baiwan's fish."

"Salaud."

Jun Cai and his men shouted at Mike with fury.

But they dared not to act rashly now, because there was only Mike in the box. Mike must had something up his sleeve for he dared to ask them to come. What about there were unseen enemies?

"What? I can't have that?" Mike put down his chopsticks and said. He already had half of the fish. He smiled and said "You told me the fish liked human meat, but I did not find it. Its meat is fresh. Surely the fish worthy of six hundred thousand was great."

"Last time Baiwan asked me to have it, but I was shy at that time. This time I am not shy anymore. What's the problem?"

Jun Cai and his followers stared at the huge fish tank at the door, no fish in it anymore. Only water was left.

He said angrily while stared at Mike with fury "Mike, you are brave, you are not afraid of death?"

"Baiwan is our brother, and we live and die together. You killed him and now you dare to embezzle his assets. How dare you?"

Mike was as calm as before. He poured himself a glass of red wine.

He took a sip and said "I'm Mike, son of Tianxiong Yue and the young master of Yue Family."

"I would be shameful if I afraid of you guys, and I can't face Yue Family anymore."

As his words fell, Jun Cai and his men were stunned, they looked at him with astonishment.

"You are the young master...of Yue Family in Capital City?" Jun Cai asked with his eyes opened widely.

Mike smiled and turned to him "You thought I would be fearful of you? If I didn't promised my father that I would be successful on my own, how could I pretend to be helpless and miserable in front of you?"

"I just took a panoramic view of the situation of my current situation and measured the gap between you guys and me before I planned everything. My grandpa told me I had to take temporary setbacks."

"Now Baiwan died, all his assets would be mine. It seemed perfect, but I don't think so. Because I didn't plan your assets. Even if you died, your assets would not be mine. What a pity."

"But as least I will reduce some adversaries if you died."

Jun Cai and his men looked at each other and they were shocked hearing Mike's words.

"Jun Cai, what shall we do? He is the young master of Yue Family."

"I heard Yue Family killed Ye Family of the Four Great Families. We can't provoke him."

"We have to disappear if Yue Family says a bad word of us. What shall we do now?"

Obviously except Jun Cai, others were scared of Mike's identity.

In Huaxia, Yue Family was like a tattoo which was not allowed to be invaded.

“What are you afraid? We have a wolf by the ears now. Shall we forget the death of Baiwan?” Jun Cai stared at Mike with fury. Then he said to others “If we don’t kill him, he will not spare us.”

“How about we kill him now and revenge for Baiwan. We can run away then. After all we are rich now, we can enjoy life abroad.”

“will we be afraid of death for we make livings in society?”

Surely Jun Cai was the most fierce one among these people. Though he was shocked at Mike’s identity but it didn’t reduce his cruelty. He immediately tightened the knife in his hand and said to others “We stab him by enveloping him. We have to revenge for Baiwan.”

As his words fell, others began to prepare to envelop Mike without time thinking about others.

At this time Mike suddenly stood up and lifted a chair to throw to Jun Cai.

Jun Cai hid it with instinct. But they were not the target of the chair, the fish tank was.

As a bang, the fish tank was crashed. The water of the tank splashed on Jun Cai and his men or ran on the floor. Around one third of the floor was wet because of the water in the room.

“No, it’s gasoline.”

“Jun Cai, it’s gasoline.”

They changed their faces and their hearts began to twitch hardly.

Jun Cai also smelled it, instantly all people were panic.

They rushed to run outside, but it was too late. Mike already thrown a fire-lighter to them.

Bang.

A heat wave swept Mike. All the things on the floor were lightened, including the clothes of Jun Cai and his men.

The screaming came one after another. They rolled on the ground but the fire burned heavier.

Goodbye.”

Mike said without any expression on his face. Then he took out a back bag, there was a rope inside, and a hat and a mask. He wore his mask and drew the rope to the window then he slid to the window of the third floor, then to the backdoor of the restaurant.

It was a narrow street there, so normally no one passed by.

Mike pulled the rope to get it back when he came down.

Then he packed his things and left there.

...

Today was the birthday of Zhiyao, she was promoted and awarded bonus, so she wanted to give herself a big birthday party. And she hoped her friends could come to celebrate with her.

After all, she was just over twenty and she wanted to be nice to herself.

She informed Xue Li and Chimo Jiang and some close workmates to her birthday party. She also informed some college classmates, including her boyfriend in college.

Of course, he already became her ex-friend. They were from the same department. Zhiyao liked him very much, but it was a pity that they only be lovers for over one month.

Zhiyao was poor at that time, and hardly did she have any income. So for sure she had no money to buy clothes nor make-up. The boy thought she was shaggy so he broke up with her and found a pretty girl who knew how to make up.

"Mike, where are you? Where did you reserve the place?"

Zhiyao and Chimo Jiang and other colleagues just came out of the company after overtime work. She called Mike because Mike promised her to find a place for her birthday.

"Don't worry Zhiyao, I prepared it already. And the site was decorated well. Go there and I will be there soon." Then Mike told Zhiyao the address of intercontinental hotel.

"No 225 of Panxi Road, right? I got it. Thank you."

"Come soon, don't be late."

Zhiyao hung up the phone happily. She didn't expect that Mike was so considerate, he even arranged the place.

"Zhiyao, do you really believe in Mike? Maybe he just reserved a small bar for you."

"You said your ex-friend will also come later, right? You will be shameful if he knows you celebrate your birthday there."

Chimo and Xue Li began to gossip in front of Zhiyao again.

Zhiyao bit her lip and said "No. I believe in Mike. He is nice to me, he will not make me shameful."

My 18-Year-Old Wife - Chapter 145 Wenhao Liu-Zhiyao's Ex-boyfriend

Zhiyao Xia and her friends came to the intercontinental hotel. The hotel was on No.225 of Panxi Road.

Chimo and others were stunned after they got there. Only a small bar was on the opposite of the street except for the intercontinental hotel. The bar looked shabby.

"Zhiyao, I told you that Mike was unreliable. He really reserved a small bar for you, it's so low. I even feel low let alone your ex-boyfriend."

Chimo ignored the hotel at her back directly, she thought the bar was the one Mike picked.

The hotel at their back was a five-star hotel. How could Mike reserve it? Did he have money?

Zhiyao looked at the small bar embarrassingly. Then she said "He...He might reserve other place. Maybe it just around here."

"Or we wait Mike first."

Chimo said angrily "But there is only a small bar here except for the five-star hotel at our back."

"I think Mike paid no attention on your birthday."

Xue Li smiled and said "Maybe he reserved the five-star hotel."

Zhiyao turned back to see the splendid hotel. She went back few steps and murmured "It's impossible, it looked expensive. How could Mike reserve here?"

"Maybe, maybe it's the bar on the opposite."

Zhiyao was awkward when she said that.

It was okay for her actually, but she invited many colleagues and former classmates, even her ex-boyfriend. If they knew she celebrated her birthday in a shabby bar, it was shameful.

Zhiyao bit her lip and she blamed Mike in mind.

If she knew Mike would reserve the bar for her she would find another place herself. At least it would be better than a small bar.

As she signed, a old-style BMW stopped on the road. Then two taxis came. Her old classmates got off.

And two young people, a boy and a girl got off from the BMW. They were couples.

Zhiyao shocked seeing that. Her eyes stopped on the boy, she called in low voice "Wenhao."

He was exactly her ex-boyfriend, Wenhao Liu. And the girl together with him was his current girl friend.

"Zhiyao, is that your ex-boyfriend? I think he is just ordinary. He is not as handsome as Mike from shape or appearance." Chimo and Xue Li observed Wenhao and criticized.

Indeed Wenhao was not outstanding. And he drove an old-style BMW. Was that kind of man attractive?

"Zhiyao, I have not seen you for a long time. Happy birthday."

"You changed a lot. You know how to dress up now."

The former classmates came to say hello to Zhiyao. They were enthusiastic.

"It's great you all come. I've not seen you for long." Zhiyao said hi to everyone happily. And Wenhao came at this time while holding the hand of his girlfriend. He put another hand in his pocket, he looked arrogant.

"Wenhao, long time no see. Is this your...girlfriend?"

Zhiyao looked at Wenhao gawk. She was cautious.

He was the one she loved in college. The love at that time was pure and pretty. She was dumped by Wenhao because she did not know how to dress up at that time.

She was still shy to see Wenhao now.

"Zhiyao is too ..."

Chimo and Xue Li were anxious at her back, so they could only sighed. Zhiyao was self-abased. Her appearance was not worse than Wenhao's girlfriend.

"Yes, I began to be together with Xinyu after breaking up with you. And I've been with her for almost two years."

Wenhao held Xinyu Shen's hand and shook before Zhiyao. It seemed he did it on purpose.

"Zhiyao, you are good now. You learned how to dress up."

"Though I don't know cosmetics, but what you put on your face? You need to be nice to yourself as a woman. Don't buy cheap cosmetics."

Then he smiled and said "I almost forgot that you just graduated. You are an intern now, right? Your salary might not be high. Xinyu's family is running a company. I work as a director there. For you are my old classmate, we will offer you higher salary if you come our company."

Zhiyao bowed her head lower and lower, and her face turned more red. She had no place to hide.

She would not be so upset if others say that, but it was Wenhao. Especially he said she was his old classmate, it was like a needle stabbed in her heart.

Chimo could not bear it anymore. So she came and said "Wenhao, your girlfriend is pretty, but our Zhiyao is also beautiful."

"Zhiyao is the group leader of our department and the reserve director. Her bonus last month was over thirty thousand."

"She is the woman of the moment of our general manager."

Wenhao's smile froze on his face, then he smiled embarrassingly.

"Ah...really? That's nice."

The old classmates also congratulated her sincerely "Zhiyao, you are great now, don't forget us in the future."

"Zhiyao was good at study before, and our teacher said she would have a good future."

Wenhao wanted to show off in front of the classmates but he didn't expect Zhiyao was the heroin today.

Zhiyao was little panic seeing Wenhao was embarrassed, so she blamed Chimo "Chimo, don't say that. Wenhao would be embarrassed."

Chimo and Xue Li were pissed off hearing that. They were helping Zhiyao but she helped him. Wenhao didn't save any face of Zhiyao. Was she silly?

"Okay, let's go to the party. We already prepared the cake."

"Zhiyao, where is the place you reserve?"

"Is intercontinental hotel? It's a five star hotel."

Wenhao was stunned, it was such a huge hotel. It cost at least tens of thousands to reserve the birthday party here. Was Zhiyao so rich now?

"Ah...I...I..."

Zhiyao was frozen there. She dared not to tell them the place was the bar opposite the street.

Chimo and Xue Li were awkward standing beside Zhiyao. They cursed Mike in mind.

Wenhao laughed seeing Zhiyao's expression was not right. "Zhiyao, what you reserve is the bar opposite, right?"

People were disappointed hearing that. Then they turned to the opposite "Oh, that bar is so shabby. It was like a small restaurant."

Wenhao hurried to say "Don't complain anymore. We all know that Zhiyao's family was not good. It's okay it's a bar, at least it's a bar. Right?"

Wenhao was arrogant, Chimo and Xue Li cursed Mike in mind hundred times.

Zhiyao was so embarrassed that she even wanted to hide herself underground.

A hush voice came when Zhiyao was going to take them to the bar shamelessly.

"May I know who is Miss Zhiyao ?"

They hurried to turn back and found it was the general manager of the intercontinental hotel. A young man ran out of the hotel.

He asked while running "Is Zhiyao here? We are ready for the decoration."

My 18-Year-Old Wife - Chapter 146 A Precedented Birthday Party

The manager of the hotel was so panic because Yuhang Shi told him there was a beauty named Zhiyao Xia was going to hold a birthday party here tonight.

And Zhiyao was the friend of Mike so they were ordered to prepare it well. But Yuhang didn't tell them how Zhiyao looked like and neither did they meet her before.

The time was up but the heroin did not come yet. So the manager was panic. He was afraid that Yuhang and Mike would blame him if he did not treat Zhiyao well.

So he was waiting in the hall of the hotel, then he saw a group of people were waiting along the road.

Time past and Zhiyao did not show up. So he could only ask them if Zhiyao was here.

"Zhiyao, it seemed he was calling you." Chimo said surprisingly.

Zhiyao was also shocked, she wondered was not he came out from the hotel? How could Mike reserve her birthday party in a five star hotel?

"Is Zhiyao here?"

The manager asked in a hurry when he ran here.

Zhiyao raised her hand and asked in low voice "I...I'm Zhiyao. But you...you might find a wrong person."

The manager was excited hearing that. So he said immediately "That's right. You are Zhiyao, and we were decorating your birthday party."

"Manager Yuhang ordered us to do that. We did it for whole afternoon. Today our hotel dose not open for others because we are afraid it might disturb you."

Chimo and Zhiyao sucked in a breath hearing that.

"Zhiyao, Manager Yuhang treated you so well, he even reserved the five star hotel for you."

"It is a five star hotel, and it only opens for you today. Zhiyao, If I were you, I would be his girlfriend. He must likes you."

Chimo and Xue Li jumped because of excitement. They began to admire Zhiyao. It's seemed Zhiyao was the only one in Jiuding Group who could enjoy such kind of treatment.

And Zhiyao's classmates were envious hearing this. So they came around Zhiyao "Zhiyao, you celebrate you birthday here? Why don't you tell us in advance? "

"We thought it was the small bar on the opposite. The hotel is so splendid. It's the first time I go to a five star hotel."

"Hurry up, let's go inside."

Zhiyao was invited in with a befuddled look under the respectful servant of the hotel manager and others' cheers.

Wenhao was stunned there and he felt awkward.

He laughed at Zhiyao that she celebrated her birthday in the small bar opposite the street just now, he did not expect that he was proven wrong so soon.

Although his girlfriend Xinyu Shen's family had a company, it was a small now. They could only go ordinary hotel when they wanted to check in. He never been a five star hotel.

"Xin...Xinyu, let's go inside."

Xinyu threw off his hand and sneered "I think your ex-girlfriend is splendid. She even celebrates her birthday in a five star hotel. Will you go to her again?"

Wenhao smiled embarrassingly "how could I do that? We have been together for two years. Am I that kind of person?"

"And it's none of my business that she finds a rich person. I will not use the money that guy gives her."

Wenhao went into the hotel with Xinyu while flattering her.

All the staff of the hotel got involved the decoration of the birthday party. So it was perfect. You could feel the atmosphere of birthday once you entered the hall. And the people were amazed at everything they saw from the hall to the Golf court.

The site was decorated as a fantastic castle like you were in a fairy tale. And some details captured girls' hearts.

Not only Zhiyao, but also others never saw this kind of birthday party before. They were so excited to see this, it was like they were celebrating their birthdays.

"Oh, my god. It's not like a birthday party, it's a fairy tale party."

"Oh, I admire you so much, Zhiyao. You are so happy. The manager is so nice to you."

Zhiyao was also shocked at it when others were prizing it. She never expected she would have such a wonderful birthday party.

"Manager, is this... really my birthday party?"

Zhiyao asked unbelievably.

The manager was leading them in front. He replied respectfully "Of course it's your birthday party. Now it seems you are satisfied with our decoration. We were afraid that you would not like it in the afternoon. We are happy you like it."

Then they came to the golf court. The grass here looked like a green carpet. And tables and flowers baskets were placed around the grass. And petals covered the floor nearby. Let alone Zhiyao, even Xinyu, Wenhao's girlfriend was envious.

"Oh my god..." She covered her mouth and showed an envious look.

Wenhao's eyes were complex. He stared at Zhiyao who was like a little princess and enjoyed full attention now.

"Manager, where is manager Yuhang? When will he come? I have to thank him." zhiyao said.

The manager smiled and said "Soon, manager Yuhang and president bought you gifts. And they are on their way here. Soon they will get here."

Zhiyao and others sucked in breath.

“Presi...president?”

“Our president is going to celebrate birthday for Zhiyao? Manager, are you sure?” Chimo almost screamed out that the hotel manager was startled.

The hotel manager scratched his head because he could not understand Chimo. Yuhang called him to tell him that Zhiyao was a good friend of Mike, and Mike asked to decorate the birthday party.

Was not it normal if the president to join Zhiyao’s birthday?

“Yes, of course. What’s up?” the manager asked in puzzle.

“Ah, Zhiyao, our president will come to celebrate your birthday with you. What good luck you have.”

Chimo and Xue Li were going to be crazy. They held Zhiyao’s arms on the left and right respectively and jumped.

And Zhiyao’s classmates asked in curious “Zhiyao, even your president come to celebrate your birthday, you are so honored.”

“The president celebrates birthday for staff. I never heard it before. Zhiyao, you are so important in your company.”

Zhiyao was stunned there and she felt dizzy. She thought it was like a dream. It seemed she had extremely good luck these two months. Let alone she was promoted and increased pay. And even the president of Jiuding Group was going to celebrate birthday with her.

Why suddenly all good luck came to her?

Even Wenhao could not control himself anymore and asked "You...where you work?"

"Even the boss of a small company can call himself president? I think he had nothing big deal."

"We are not from a small company, we are staff of Jiufing Group."

"We have several branches."

Wenhao and Xinyu opened their eyes widely hearing that. Xinyu asked "Is that Jiuding Group ranked top one hundred in Tianhai City? I heard it before from my dad."

Xue Li said proudly "Of course, is there another Jiuding Group in Tianhai City? Before we were top 100 when we did not have a president. And now with him, we will be better."

Wenhao and Xinyu were frozen there as her words fell.

Xinyu family's company was only a small one, let alone top five hundred. It could not compare with Jiuding Group.

"Really...really..." Wenhao's half face began to tingle because of embarrassment.

Then Zhiyao suddenly remembered Mike. Though she blamed him for reserving the small bar for her. But no matter what, it's her birthday today, she had to invite Mike here.

She was going to call Mike to ask him to come soon.

Chimo grabbed her phone seeing this. And then she said unhappily "Silly girl, why you still want to call him? It's him who made you shameful."

"Today our president and Manager Yuhang are coming to celebrate birthday with you, just accompany them. Don't think about him anymore."

Zhiyao bit her lip and said "Chimo, give my phone back. Mike is my good friend no matter what."

As she was saying, a Bentley came from the outside of the golf court. The manager of the hotel shouted as he saw the car "Here they are. President Mike came."

People turned to where the manager pointed and they saw the Bentley also.

"Ben...Bentley, and it's the latest style." Wenhao's eyes were going to run out.

"President Mike? " Chimo and Xue Li asked in confusion.

The hotel manager looked at them surprisingly and asked "The president of Jiuding Group, you don't even know the name of our president?"

"Zhiyao, are not you a friend of him?"

Zhiyao and others were stunned hearing that.

"Our president named Mike?" Chimo and Xue Li were still in confusion.

Zhiyao seemed understand something. Her face changed and asked unbelievably "You mean Mike is the president?"

As this time, the gate of the Bentley open and Mike and Yuhang got off the car. Mike was in the front and he was in straight suit. The president momentum could not be hid anymore.

His look was no worse than the president in drama.

But differently, there was no cold face but gentle smile.

Zhiyao, Chimo and Xue Li were so shocked at this time that they stared at Mike and Yuhang unbelievably.

"President Mike, Manager Yuhang, here you are."

The hotel manager rushed to them to greet them.

Mike nodded to him and came to Zhiyao. He said embarrassingly "Sorry Zhiyao. We come late because we went to choose gifts for you."

Zhiyao covered her mouth that she dared not to recognize him "Mike, you..."

Yuhang came seeing Zhiyao was so shocked. He laughed and said "Zhiyao, you can't recognize him?"

"He is the president of Jiuding Group. You had lunch with him everyday, didn't you notice that?"

"Haha...no wonder...he is good at cheating others."

Chimo and Xue Li were stunned hearing that. They were blank in mind now. And the former classmates of Zhiyao looked at them enviously. The show of president fell in love with me happened on Zhiyao.

Mike looked at Zhiyao and said with a smile "Zhiyao, I did not cheat you on purpose before. I am not a programmer actually."

"I'm the president who is old, fierce and bad tempered."

"But actually I'm not old. Heihei."

My 18-Year-Old Wife - Chapter 147 She's My Sister

"You're...boss of Jiuding Group..."

Zhiyao Xia fixed her eyes on Mike with great disbelief.

The man who always took great care of her and claimed to be just a programmer in the company was the president of Jiuding Group?

That was the most shocking surprising Zhiyao had in that year. It suddenly came back to her that she was promoted during a lay off before, back when she thought she was just lucky. She even thanked Mike for that since Mike told him that she wouldn't be fired.

It started from the day that Mike came across her when she was being bullied in the staircase. She told Mike about it in the canteen again and soon Mike asked Yuhang to fire those who bullied her and then promoted her.

So it was Mike that had been helping her all along instead of Yuhang.

"You...why didn't you tell me earlier!" Cried Zhiyao, both pissed and delighted. She ran to Mike and buried herself in his arms.

"This is my birthday! Don't make me cry on such a day!"

As pissed as she was since Mike had been keeping it a secret, she was deeply moved. It was lucky to her that Mike, an famous entrepreneur, took care of her, became her friend, caring not about her difficulties of money and even booked a whole hotel just to throw a birthday party for her.

No one had ever been so nice to her in her whole life, no one can resists such tenderness.

All her friends were nearly jealous, for building up a "castle of dream" for a birthday party was something they only saw in movies.

So were Xinyu, Wenhao's girl friend. She looked at Wenhao with spite in here eyes thinking that he's just using her to get in touch with her father to siphon off help from them, completely the opposite of people like Mike.

Wenhao let go of Xinyu's hand as well. He didn't even look at Xinyu, thinking that he could've used Zhiyao to get acquainted with Mike since Zhiyao was his ex-girlfriend.

What a privilege it would be to be admitted into Mike's company! The company of Xinyu's family was nothing comparing with that of Mike's.

He was planning to draw the line between him and Xinyu, and so was Xinyu.

"Sorry, shouldn't have lied about this." Mike wiped her tears away and laughed,"But that was also how we became friends, remember? When I told you I was just a ordinary staff. After that I just reckon myself as a

staff. But I can't keep it a secret forever, so, here I am, a president. But we're still friends, whatever title I'm under."

"And you're younger than me, I've treated you like my sister, and this party is my gift to you. Do you like it?"

Zhiyao was still crying like a kid. She nodded and barley spoke:"Yes!"

Mike gave her a big hug and laughed. He turned to the manager of the hotel and said:"Nicely done, manager Wang, would you like yo join us later in the feast?"

The manager was flattered and nodded as well:"It's my honour!"

It was indeed a honour to him having a chance to be in a feast with his boss.

"President Yue, we should show Zhiyao more of her gifts now, the one we chose for her," Said Yuhang, smiling,"She's our princess today, and all princess have a formal dress."

Mike immediately released Zhiyao and said:"Oh, yeah. Zhiyao, we chose a set of formal dress for you, I asked someone to tailor it for you. Now go with Yuhang to see if it suits you well."

Zhiyao was speechless and left with Yuhang.

Mike then turned to the manager and said:"It's about time. Manager Wang, you could ask your fellow to start preparing the feast. People are getting hungry."

The manager nodded again:"No worry, sir, all the meals are ready to serve, I'll ask them to bring it right up."

Then Mike turned to Zhiyao's friends and said: "Thank you all for being here in Zhiyao's birthday party, enjoy yourself tonight. If you need any help just call on any staff of this hotel you meet."

They all swarmed up to Mike seeing that he was polite and gentle though he was a famous president of a famous company and started introducing themselves.

"President Yue, I was Zhiyao's deskmate, I helped her out a lot!"

"We were roommates, and also good friends!"

Mike replied people's enthusiasm with a smile: "It was her honour to have a bunch of nice friends like you, for it is not easy to find one these days. Do stay in touch with each other!"

Soon Wenhao joined the crowd and said: "President Yue, I'm her boyfriend."

Everyone looked at him disdainfully but Mike. He was scolding Zhiyao and showing how much he loved Xinyu before they entered the hotel, and minutes later he was trying to cottoning up with Mike.

"Wait, boyfriend?" Said Mike, looking confused and surprised.

He had never seen nor heard about Wenhao, apparently Mike was doubting it.

"Ex-boyfriend!"

"Don't believe him, president Yue, he dumped Zhiyao because he thinks that Zhiyao was too poor to be his girlfriend!"

There came the drama.

Wenhao started at the crowd spitefully, looking pissed: "Cut that bullshit! I was just too young at that time! I found myself still love her after all these years, is there any problems with this?"

It was all clear to Mike. He just smiled, leaving a chance of not being embarrassed to Wenhao: "Love in schooldays was always innocent and pure, but as you said, we were just too young. But what happened happened and couldn't be changed, and I don't recall hearing Zhiyao saying anything about her boyfriend."

Then Mike walked away, ignoring Wenhao.

Wenhao froze, and became the clown that everyone made fun of.

My 18-Year-Old Wife - Chapter 148 Like a Princess

"Bo...boss! Sorry for what we did before!"

Chimo Jiang and Xue Li walked near Mike, it took them a long while to gather up their nerves and decided to apologize to Mike.

They were mean to Mike back when they thought Mike was just a programmer, but it turned out that he was their boss.

They didn't even dare imagine what would happen if they don't apologize.

Mike put his hands behind his back and stared at them. He looked stern, these two women were just talking about how he played up to wealthy woman when Mike came across them in a coffee shop a few days ago.

Chimo and Xue were extremely nervous seeing the look on Mike's face and kept their heads down like kids.

But Mike just laughed and said: "It's Zhiyao's birthday today, and you're her friends, let's just forget it! And thank you for having been helping her all along."

There was no sign of anger on Mike's face but joy, that was probably what generosity meant.

It was a great relief to Chimo and Xue, they asked carefully: "You're...not angry with us, sir?"

Actually he was a bit pissed, but it was really unnecessary to revenge, it was a party anyway. He replied: "It would be too much a snob of me to still care about it. But anyway, you two used to be out of line sometimes. We were all born equal, wealth has never been a standard of judging someone but virtues had, some of my friends are not that wealthy, but they are all nice people. Let's just let it go."

The two ladies felt guilty, for they may still be mocking at Mike if he hadn't shown what he really was to them.

Then Mike asked: "Who's that Wenhao? Never heard Zhiyao talked about him."

And that immediately brought what happened outside the hotel back to Chimo and pissed her off, then she told it to Mike, who frowned later.

Zhiyao was his good friend and he would never allow such things to happen, not to mention this Wenhao even tried cottoning up with him after what he did to Zhiyao.

Zhiyao finished getting dressed and walked out of the changing room.

It immediately stunned Yuhang and some waitress. Tailored perfectly for Zhiyao under the requirement of Mike, the azure one-piece dress was decorated with countless shimmering crystal pieces, bringing out the beauty of Zhiyao to the extreme.

Zhiyao couldn't even believe the one she saw in the mirror was really her.

"You're stunningly beautiful, Miss Xia!"

"What a wonderful dress! And it suits you so well!"

The waitresses all swarmed up around her and dropping all the compliments they could think of.

That overwhelmed Zhiyao and made her shy. Still trying to figure out that if she was dreaming, she said: "Really?"

Yuhang walked near and couldn't help but said: "You're gorgeous, Zhiyao, people may think you're from one of those big families in our city. Come on, let's don't keep the others waiting."

With the help of the waitress and Yuhang, they headed off to the hotel.

"Manager Shi, did...did Mike choose it for me?"

"Yeah, he had been busy, but he never forgot your birthday. He picked the dress for you at least two weeks before today. And as for the party,

only those who had been invited would be allowed to enter the hotel lest your mood may be maimed by strangers. To be honest, Zhiyao, Mike's really a casual guy though he runs the whole company, and your friendship with him is just priceless."

Zhiyao puckered her lips, Yuhang's word knocked the lingering love she had for Wenhao away, which might be just obsession instead of love.

Wenhao never loved her, she's just trying to deny it since she was the one that was dumped.

Mike had been taken great care of her, and that was what she treasured the most instead of how wealthy Mike was. She even started imagining being the girlfriend of Mike, which could be a dream of every girl in the world.

Everyone rose to their feet and was stunned by Zhiyao when she reached the hotel.

"Wow...just, wow!"

"You're like a superstar!"

"No, dude, I've never seen any superstar more gorgeous than how Zhiyao looked now!"

Mike was surprised as well, having never thought that it would suit Zhiyao so perfectly.

Especially Wenhao who had never even noticed the beauty of Zhiyao, even Xinyu was far less charming at that moment.

What was wrong with him to dump such a beautiful lady back in school?
He could've been Mike's brother-in-law!

"Here comes the cake!"

"Come on, Zhiyao, make a wish!"

A three-foot tall cake was taken to the dining hall on a cart, people gathered up and put the candles on.

"Think twice before you make the wish, this is your birthday after all."
Said Mike, jokingly.

Zhiyao nodded and put her hands together in front of her chest.

Everyone stopped talking, it took Zhiyao a long time to make her wish.

"Alright..." Said Zhiyao, placed her hands down as everyone was watching, looking shy.

"What was it, Yao?" Asked Xue.

Then they heard someone talking: "If only I had a friend like Mike! He may probably catch a shooting star for Zhiyao if she ask!"

Zhiyao kept her head down, taking glances at Mike every now and then and ignoring Wenhao completely.

"Cut it, guys! Let's just enjoy the cake!" Said Mike as he laughed and shook his head.

My 18-Year-Old Wife - Chapter 149 Wenhao Liu made a fool of himself

At mealtime, Wenhao Liu kept helping Zhiyao Xia with her food and was extremely attentive.

Xinyu Shen went white with anger, but she could only pretend that nothing happened. If she vented her emotion at that moment, she would not only offend Zhiyao and Mike Yue, but also make a fool of herself.

“Zhiyao, these are the lobsters I just peeled for you. Just enjoy them.”

“I remember when you were at school, lobster is your favorite.”

Wenhao brought the lobsters he had peeled himself to her considerately.

Zhiyao was stunned for a moment. She looked very embarrassed.

If Wenhao did that in the past, Zhiyao would have been flattered. But at that moment she was not the one who felt flattered. She had moved on from her relationship with Wenhao, so there's no need for her to be influenced by what Wenhao did.

“Mr. Liu, Zhiyao is allergic to seafood, especially lobster.”

Mike sat on the other side of Zhiyao, leaning out his head slightly and reminding him with a smile.

Zhiyao said several times that she is allergic to seafood when she ate with Mike, so Mike doesn't order anything with seafood every time they go out to eat.

You don't have to remember that with a special intention. As long as you've heard of that, you can remember.

"Ah?"

Wenhao was stunned and felt embarrassed. He doesn't remember Zhiyao is allergic to seafood and what Zhiyao likes or dislikes. He just wanted to show himself in front of Zhiyao.

"You're allergic to it? I'm sorry. It's been a long time and I've forgotten."

Wenhao smiled embarrassedly and hurriedly brought the dish of lobsters back to himself.

"It doesn't matter. My brother likes eating lobsters."

Zhiyao smiled and brought the dish of lobsters to Mike. She then said with a smile:

"Brother, they're yours."

Mike nodded. Then he turned to look at Wenhao and said:

"Mr. Liu, thank you."

The corners of Wenhao's mouth twitched in embarrassment. He said:

"You're welcome, Mr. Yue."

The birthday party is grand and lively. On top of that, the golf course inside the hotel is built not far from the river. Here you can blow the night wind, see the stars in the sky and enjoy the beautiful scenery along the river.

It's so beautiful that it's probably the most memorable birthday party anyone had ever attended.

Milk poured himself a glass of whiskey and stood up to toast Wenhao.

After seeing that, Wenhao was flattered. He daren't let the president of Jiuding Group toast him personally. He quickly picked up the glass and came to Mike, saying:

"Mr. Yue, please sit down. How can I expect you to propose a toast to me? Of course I should propose a toast to you."

What Wenhao did and said roused contempt in the hearts of all. Xinyu had given up on Wenhao. Zhiyao just shook her head slightly and was somewhat speechless.

After clinking glasses, Milk said with a smile:

"I want to thank Mr. Liu for taking care of Zhiyao when she was at school. Zhiyao has suffered a lot along the way."

"I will take care of her in the future and you can rest assured. I'm not going to let her be harassed by people who hatch a sinister plot. I think your girlfriend, Miss Shen, is a good woman. You must cherish her and I wish you all the best."

After Mike said that, Wenhao's right hand froze in midair, and even the smile on his face froze.

Even a fool can understand what Mike meant. Mike was warning him not to harass Zhiyao again.

Mike could see all his tricks very well.

"Yes, I can rest assured that you will take care of Zhiyao." Wenhao forced his composure to say. Then he drank his wine and went back to his seat. He hung his head and said nothing.

Xinyu couldn't help it at that moment. She thought she must have been blind to like a man like Wenhao.

She poured herself a glass of wine and stood up, saying:

"Miss Xia, Mr. Yue, I'd like to propose a toast."

"I still have something to do. Would you excuse me, please. Have fun, all of you."

She was ashamed to stay there anymore and she felt even more ashamed to sit with Wenhao.

"Miss Shen, are you leaving now?"

Zhiyao and Mike stood up.

Xinyu said embarrassedly:

"Yes, Zhiyao, I used to..."

She sighed as she spoke:

"Forget it. Let's not talk about the past. Zhiyao, you are a good man and you will be happy in the future."

"You too, Mr. Yue. I'll just go. Excuse me."

After drinking the wine, Xinyu left without hesitation.

"Xinyu..."

Wenhao looked at Xinyu with some astonishment. He wanted to run after her, but he didn't move.

After seeing that, Zhiyao looked at Wenhao speechlessly and sighed, saying:

"Wenhao, aren't you going after Miss Shen?"

"

"Do you want to miss her?"

Wenhao hesitated, but eventually he chased her out, saying:

"Xinyu, wait for me. Don't be angry..."

After seeing what Wenhao did, Zhiyao wondered why she liked Wenhao. She even couldn't help thinking about him.

Mike then said to adjust the atmosphere:

"Miss Shen and Mr. Liu have something to do, so they left in advance. Let's continue to enjoy the party."

.....

Everyone had a good time in the party and the party didn't end until ten o'clock in the evening.

After coming out of the hotel, the crowd said goodbye to Zhiyao and then hailed taxis to go home.

No one knew if Zhiyao drank too much because she was too happy. Her cheeks were flushed and Mike helped her walk out.

"Mr. Yue, you shouldn't drive as you drank wine. I'll hail a car for you." Yuhang Shi said.

Mike nodded. He thought about sending Zhiyao home first and then going home.

"Zhiyao, where do you live? I'll take you back." Mike shook Zhiyao and asked.

But Zhiyao leaned on Mike and almost fell asleep. It's a question whether she was sober or not, not mention to ask her.

"Miss. Jiang, do you know where Zhiyao lives?" Mike looked at Chimo Jiang and Xue Li and asked.

They two shook their head and said:

"No, neither of us have ever been to Zhiyao's house."

"She rents a house alone in Tianhai City."

Then Chimo said with half a smile:

"Mr. Yue, Zhiyao is drunk. You'd better take her to your home. What if something bad happens to her when she is alone in the hotel?"

Mike thought for a moment. Although he felt it's inappropriate for him to take Zhiyao back to his home, he couldn't just leave Zhiyao alone in the hotel."

"Well, you take half a day off for her tomorrow." Mike nodded and said.

Chimo and Xue Li smiled at each other. They thought Zhiyao would be the wife of president soon.

When Mike was not looking, Chimo took out a small box of condoms from her bag and secretly stuffed it into the hand of Zhiyao.

Zhiyao was drunk and didn't know what Chimo gave her. She just clutched it in her hand subconsciously.

My 18-Year-Old Wife - Chapter 150 Wearing no clothes

Mike Yue got into the taxi and brought Zhiyao Xia back to his villa.

Zhiyao didn't come to her sense when they walked in the villa. She seemed very drunk.

"You are such a bad drinker, but why you still drank so much?"

Mike shook his head. Then he changed slippers for Zhiyao and carried her straight upstairs.

Zhiyao is pint-sized, so it's easy for Mike to hold her, as if he was holding a little girl.

"Why are you so light? Did you grow up eating air?"

Mike said to himself and carried her into another bedroom.

After putting Zhiyao on the bed gently, Mike was about to stand up and cover her with quilt, but he didn't expect that Zhiyao would hold him tightly and talk nonsense:

"Don't leave me alone, please."

o

As she spoke, she began to cry and shiver.

Mike was stunned for a moment. He knew Zhiyao lacks security from her behavior.

Zhiyao's family had been poor since she was a child, so she has few friends. Probably no one really cared about her when she was at school or in the company.

Mike couldn't help thinking of Helen Liu in Chuzhou City. Helen also didn't get the love and care of her family, so she has a bad temper and she lacks security.

"I'm not leaving. Just sleep."

Mike sighed and wiped the tears away from the eyes of Zhiyao, coaxing Zhiyao to sleep as if she were his daughter.

About half an hour later, Zhiyao finally fell asleep. Mike then straightened up and covered her with the quilt.

"You finally fell asleep..."

Mike breathed a sigh of relief. Then he said good night and left the bedroom.

He walked to the living room and sat on the sofa for a while. He was going to take a shower and go to bed after resting for a while, but his phone rang suddenly.

He picked up his phone and saw it's Wei Liu, general manager of the auction house, calling.

"Manager Liu, what's up?" Mike asked.

"Young master, Baiwan Chen and Jun Cai are dead." Wei Liu said with a dignified tone on the phone.

After hearing that, Mike sneered:

"Really? What a pity! You send two wreaths to their funeral for me, and I'm not going."

Wei Liu was silent for two seconds and said:

"Young master, the police now suspect you had something to do with their deaths. Because as soon as Baiwan Chen died, his assets were transferred to your bank account. The police would like to see you now."

Mike asked calmly:

"Do the police know who I am?"

"Yes, I've told them about it. I was afraid that the police might suspect you, so I told them you are the young master of Yue family in Capital City, so they didn't come to arrest you, but they still want you to take a record."

After hearing that, Mike said with a smile:

"OK. I have nothing to do with their deaths, but it's my duty to cooperate with the police to investigate."

"But it's too late now. I'm a little tired. I want to have a rest. You tell the police I'll come to you tomorrow morning and cooperate with them."

Then Mike hung up the phone.

Mike lay on the sofa and thought for a while what he would do the next day when he would be questioned by the police, but he wasn't worried at all. Since he dared to do it, he was not afraid to let the cat out of the bag.

As he thought, a drowsiness seized him. Instead of going back to his room and take a shower, he fell asleep on the sofa.

.....

When Mike woke up the next morning, he opened his phone and found it's already 10 o'clock.

"I overslept..."

He got up from the sofa and found the villa's quiet. Then he was somewhat confused. Wasn't Zhiyao up yet?

Mike went to the bathroom to wash his face and then went upstairs.

Maybe it's because he just got up and was not sober enough, he forgot to knock on the door and turned the knob to walk it the room directly.

Zhiyao was standing on the bed, taking off the dress she wore last night and getting ready to change into her casual clothes.

All she had left was her purple lace panties, and nothing else.

The sudden opening of the door made Zhiyao froze on the spot. Mike was also stunned.

At the sight of such a beautiful figure, Mike's nose became hot and nosebleed ran down from his nose.

"Ah!!"

Zhiyao let out a shriek. Then Mike rushed out of the door and quickly closed the door.

Mike stood at the door with red face. He hurriedly apologized to Zhiyao across the door:

"I'm sorry, Zhiyao. I didn't mean it. I just forgot to knock on the door first."

He was in disgrace.

"Get down there!"

Zhiyao's panic voice came from the bedroom.

"OK!"

Mike rolled and crawled downstairs. He sat down obediently on the sofa and his face was as red as blood

The scene in the bedroom was still playing over and over in his mind. Although Zhiyao is not tall, she is in good shape. She is petite and lovely.

"Oh my god, what am I thinking about..."

Mike slapped himself quickly and ran into the toilet to wash his face with cold water.

Zhiyao was sitting on the bed with her lap in her arms in the bedroom. She hadn't gotten over the shock yet.

She suddenly felt there's something under her ass that hurt her ass. She quickly pulled it out and found it's a box of condoms.

"This..."

Zhiyao was dumbstruck with the box of condoms in her hand. She was sure that it's not hers, because she could not have bought it at all. So where did this thing come from?

"Was it..."

She thought of Mike and her pretty face turned red.

But she wasn't sure whether it's Mike's. After all, Mike is very decent, and he doesn't seem to like her. Mike takes her as his sister, and she takes Mike as her brother. Mike isn't that obscene, is he?

"Was it from Chimo Jiang..."

Zhiyao then thought of Chimo. She dressed quickly and called Chimo.

After the phone got through, Chimo's laugh came:

"Mrs. president, you woke up? How's last night? You must be painful as well as happy."

"Hee, hee, you have to thank me."

After hearing that, Zhiyao knew what's going on. It's Chimo who gave her the box of condoms.

"Chimo, what did you do? How can you give that sort of thing to me?" Zhiyao said angrily.

Chimo was stunned for a moment and then said surprisingly:

"What's wrong? Didn't you use it? You will be pregnant if you don't use it. Are you going to have children at such a young age?"

Zhiyao was confused at what Chimo said. Then she scratched her hair and said:

"What are you thinking? Nothing happened to us."

"

"I'm his sister. How could that happen to us? You've gone too far. I made a fool of myself."

After hearing what Zhiyao said, Chimo was somewhat speechless, saying:

"Didn't anything happen to you last night? Zhiyao, you let me and Xue Li down. And you wasted a box of condoms."

"You don't want such a nice man? What are you thinking? You are not still thinking about Wenhao Liu, are you?"

Zhiyao then said angrily:

"You piss me off!"

Then she hung up the phone and hurriedly put the box of condoms away.

She refined her makeup and looked at herself in the mirror several times.

"Am I ugly? Will he like me..."

Zhiyao kept tidying herself. She stood in front of the mirror for half an hour before she plucked up the courage and went out of the bedroom.