

## Chapter 431

When Charlie and his wife and Elsa were bathing in the hot springs, Liu Ming, who was engraved with the words “Poor Hang” on his forehead, and his girlfriend with a crooked nose, were sitting in a dilapidated van and bumped back to Aurous Hill. In the city.

Sitting in the car, Liu Ming kept covering his bloody forehead for fear of being seen by the van driver.

He stopped the van on the way out of the Champs Elysées. The two sides negotiated the fare to home at a price of 200, so now he just wants to get home as soon as possible, and doesn't want to have trouble.

However, the driver saw the blood on Liu Ming's forehead in the rearview mirror.

He observed for a long time and couldn't help but ask in surprise: “Young man, are you hurt?”

Liu Ming said irritably: “It has nothing to do with you, drive your car well and stop the f\*cking nonsense!”

The driver was a little unhappy, and said, “Don't you care about it? Besides, your forehead is always bleeding. Don't stain the interior seats in my car!”

As soon as Liu Ming heard this, he exploded and he blurted out: *“dmn poor hanging, you rubbish thing, the new car is worth 40,000 to 50,000, and you are afraid that I will get your car dirty. What a fck!”*

Poor hanging has long become Liu Ming's mantra. Even if the word “poor hanging” has been engraved on his forehead, he will not be able to correct his own problems for a while. This is why the ancestors said that the country is easy to change and nature is hard to move!

The driver didn't expect this guy to scold him, and immediately became angry, and he blurted out: “You guys are too uneducated, right? How can you get dirty?”

Liu Ming was annoyed to death. Seeing that he was reluctant, he blurted out: “Grass, you are endlessly poor? Then the f\*ck is forced to talk with me, believe it or not, I call someone to kill you. Poor like you, no one can control me when I beat you to death!”

The van driver was also very angry at this time. At this time, he drove through an intersection in the city center. Seeing a traffic police car was leaning on the corner of the intersection on duty, he drove the car directly to the traffic police and stopped, and then immediately pushed the door down. Car: “Comrade traffic police, a customer in my car threatened to kill me. I suspect that he has weapons on his body, which has seriously threatened my personal safety!”

Upon hearing this, several traffic police immediately got out of the car, surrounded the van, and then opened the door, shouting to Liu Ming sitting inside and the plastic face, “Hold your head with your hands and get out of the car!”

Liu Ming realized that he was in trouble.

This is a downtown area!

Let himself hold his head in his hands and get out of the car, isn't it impossible to cover the words “Poor Hanging” on your forehead? !

So, he made up his mind, not going to live or die!

Afterwards, he blurted out to the traffic policeman and said, "What are you doing? I just took a taxi, but did I bother you? Hurry up and ask the driver to come back and drive me home, otherwise I will never finish with him!"

When the traffic police saw his arrogant and domineering appearance, he knew that this person must not be a good stubborn, and seeing his hand covering his forehead, the blood was constantly oozing from it, it was estimated that he had just participated in a weapon fight. Such a person basically has a criminal record. Most of them are still fugitives, so it is time to catch one!

So several traffic policemen winked at each other. One of them took out the chili water used by the traffic police for law enforcement, and said to Liu Ming: "Now I warn you, put your head in your hands and get out of the car for inspection, otherwise, we will treat you according to law. Take coercive measures!"

Liu Ming became annoyed, and he blurted out: "I know the captain of your transportation team. He is a good friend of my dad. If you are not convinced, call and ask if he knows the Liu Group. I am the son Liu Ming!"

The traffic police sneered: "The son of the Liu group? You too dare to brag, you have to take a van when you go out, so you are ashamed to say that you are the son of the Liu group? Does the Liu Group not give their son a car? Is he worth 40,000?!"

Liu Ming hates others for doubting his own strength, and hates others for taunting him. Seeing that a few traffic policemen dare to ridicule him, he immediately blurted out: "Grass, a bunch of poor hanging here and pretending to be something? Believe me or not. Call your team leader?"

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The traffic police said coldly: "Okay, insulting law enforcement officers! You are already blatantly resisting the law! Then don't blame us for being rude!"

After speaking, one immediately took out the chili water and sprayed it against Liu Ming's face.

Liu Ming felt that his eyes were so hot that he was about to sore, and he subconsciously stretched out his hand to rub it. This rubbing didn't matter, the two big bloody characters on his forehead were instantly exposed.

"I'm going..." one of the traffic police sighed, "Look at him, he has a poor hanging on his forehead!"

"What kind of tattoo is this? It's really hardcore!"

"Hahaha, no wonder this kid likes to scold others for being poor, because he has these two words on his forehead!"

When Liu Ming heard this, he hurriedly tried to cover his forehead, but at this moment, his eyes were swollen and painful, and he didn't see a few traffic policemen reaching out!

Immediately afterwards, Liu Ming was dragged out of the car and then pressed to the ground.

The traffic police immediately put his hands behind his back and handcuffed him with hands-on his back. In this way, he would have no way to get to him, let alone cover his forehead with the word “poor hanging”.

Afterwards, the traffic police brought him and the plastic face to the side of the road, told them to squat on the side of the road, and then called the team, asked the team to send someone over to take the guy back to investigate.

This is the intersection in the city center with the most traffic!

Almost everyone who has been here can see a young man with red eyes squatting on the side of the road. The most frightening thing is not his eyes sprayed with chili water, but the two huge characters on his forehead: poor hanging. ....

Many people took out their mobile phones to take pictures. Liu Ming was embarrassed and furious, squatting on the spot and trying to turn around, facing passersby with his butt0cks.

However, the traffic police directly pressed him there and said coldly: “Don’t move, don’t you like to say these two words? It happens to be an exhibition for the citizens here!”

Liu Ming wants to die...

he had known this a long time ago, why to bother to pretend to the driver of the van, if he had to endure a wave, he would be home now.

At this moment, an old BMW car parked on the side of the road, and a young man got out of the car and ran over with some kindness, and asked, “Oh, Mr. Liu, what’s the matter with you? Ouch, your forehead. What’s going on?! Who carved you a poor hanging on there?”

Liu Ming, who had been desperately bowing his head, suddenly heard someone calling himself Mr. Liu, and he wanted to die. The last thing he wanted at the moment was to be recognized, but he was recognized by others...

At this moment, he wanted to kill someone angrily!

He looked up, the speaker was a little familiar, and couldn’t help but ask: “Who the f\*ck are you?”

The person hurriedly explained: “I am Harold! Harold of the Willson family, we have eaten together before, and the young master of the White family, Gerald, don’t you remember us?”

Liu Ming gritted his teeth and looked at him, suddenly a mouthful of bloody sputum was spit on his face, angrily cursed: “f\*ck your mother and make the Willson family hang up, dare to come here to watch me as a joke, believe it or not, you will die?!”