

Fortune 29

Fortune Chapter 29

“Pals, let you bully my sister, I’ll beat you to death”

The commotion that happened over here immediately attracted the attention of the workers in the workshop, and some foxes and friends who were usually good friends with Manager Wang saw him being beaten up and immediately volunteered to run over.

“So it’s this kid Ye Han, damn it, fuck him!”

But these workers were no match for Ye Han, five or six of them came and all of them were thrown out of the office like a ball by Ye Han, falling in a heap and falling in a heap, getting up and never daring to trouble Ye Han again.

Ye Han and Tang Haibin walked out of the office with satisfied faces after about five or six minutes of beating, and all the workers in the workshop had stopped their work to look at them.

As for Ye Light, she was already a bit scared silly, not that she was worried about herself, she was worried about Ye Han, but her worries were all superfluous, Ye Han walked over and directly took her hand, saying; “Sister, let’s go, don’t work here anymore, I’ll support you in the future.”

He said, directly pulling his sister towards the outside of the factory, Tang Haibin glanced at the people inside the factory from behind, clenched his fist and shook his fat meat with a heated smile, saying; “If you want to call the police, tell them that the one who beat people up is called Tang Haibin, if they don’t know who Tang Haibin is, just say he is Tang Jianguo’s son.”

The name Tang Haibin naturally no one inside the factory knew who it was, but the name Tang Jianguo was unknown in Shanghai City, it was a handful in Shanghai City!

“Little Han, you beat up Manager Wang today we’d better leave Shanghai City quickly.” Being pulled out of the factory by Ye Han, Ye Qing looked a little anxious, if Manager Wang called the police Ye Han would definitely be arrested, she could not want her job, but nothing could happen to Ye Han.

Ye Han grabbed his sister’s hand and said; “Don’t worry, sis, it’s fine.”

Tang Haibin also said at the side; “Just that bastard just now wouldn’t dare to do anything to Hanzi even if he had ten guts, just don’t worry, I’ll carry the load for Hanzi if anything happens.”

“But” Ye Qing wanted to say something else, but seeing Ye Han’s steady as a mountain look also put his mind at ease.

Ye Han said; “Sis, I should beat up that bastard, with me around, no one can bully you.”

“He didn’t bully me, he just wanted me” to be his lover, I didn’t agree.” Ye Qing stammered with a red face.

As soon as he heard this, Tang Haibin immediately got hot; “That son of a bitch didn’t even look at himself in the mirror to see what he looked like, just him? I sh*t! A toad wants to eat swan meat.”

Ye Han was relieved that his sister was not bullied by that manager Wang, and said; "Sister, you don't have to go to that factory in the future, you used to take care of me, I'll take care of you in the future, I have money."

Hearing Ye Han's words, Ye Qing was very touched in her heart and held Ye Han's hand tightly, her younger brother had grown up and knew how to take care of her, her sister, but Ye Qing was still a bit confused; "Little Han, what's rich? You can't go and do those things that are illegal and disorderly, we have no relatives in Shanghai City I don't want anything to happen to you."

Ye Han hurriedly said; "Sister, how come, do you see me like that kind of person, it's just that I recently got lucky in the gambling market and found a piece of superb jade that was bought over at a high price, don't believe me ask Fatty."

The money in his hand will not be a problem to support you for the rest of your life."

Hearing Tang Haibin say the same, Ye Qing asked with a puzzled face; "Hanzi, how much did you buy that jadeite for?"

"It's not much, just a few tens of millions."

"Tens of millions!" Ye Qing's feet trembled and she almost didn't stand still, this figure was astronomical to her, a person who received a salary of four to five thousand dollars a month, she really found it hard to believe that Ye Han had earned tens of millions of dollars just in this short period of time!

Seeing Ye Qing's face of disbelief, Ye Han said; "Sister, it's true, we'll go buy a car and a house in a few days, so you won't have to work so hard in the future."

After some explanation, Ye Qing finally believed Ye Han's words, and she also knew from Ye Han's mouth the identity of Tang Haibin, the son of the mayor of Shanghai City and Ye Han were friends, so she had nothing to worry about in her heart.

The three of them finally got into Tang Haibin's car and headed towards the downtown shopping mall. Ye Qing could not afford to buy a few beautiful clothes throughout the year, but now that Ye Han had money, he wanted to make his sister the most beautiful woman, and Ye Qing herself also met this condition.

It had to be said that Ye Qing's figure and appearance were perfect, at 5'5", and with those delicate features, she was a great beauty even without dressing up, and now she was even more beautiful in fashionable and beautiful clothes, even compared to Zhou Yun'er.

At Ye Han's request, Ye Qing blushed and changed several sets of clothes, no matter what she wore, she was so eye-catching and dazzling that Tang Haibin was drooling.

Ye Han laughed; "It depends on my sister's wishes, I will always support her choice."

Tang Haibin looked down at his fat body and then at the beautiful Ye Qing, sighed and said; "I think it's better to forget about it, if a big beauty like your sister falls into my hands, I myself feel like a big cabbage has been gorged by a pig."

At this time Ye Qing walked over after trying on a few sets of clothes, looked at Ye Han and asked happily; "Hanzi, which set do you think Sister looks good in?"

Ye Han smiled and said; “My sister naturally looks good in anything.”

Saying that, Ye Han waved at the waitress and said; “Please wrap up all those clothes just now.”

Upon hearing this, the pretty waitress, who had thought that Ye Han was a poor man, immediately smiled with joy; “Please wait a moment, sir.”

When Ye Qing heard Ye Han’s words, she said; “Han Zi, there is no need to buy so many, Sister still has clothes at home, and these clothes may be very expensive.”

Ye Han put his arm around his sister’s shoulder and laughed; “Sister, as the saying goes, people depend on their clothes, Buddha depends on gold, my sister is so pretty how can she not buy a few beautiful clothes, even if they are expensive, I will buy them.”

As she spoke, the waitress from earlier had already packed the clothes she had just bought and came over and said with a smile; “Sir, you have spent a total of twenty-five thousand eight hundred yuan, please pay by credit card or cash.”

“Swipe your card.” Ye Han handed his bank card to the waitress.

When Ye Qing heard that she had spent so much, she felt a bit of pain, that was equivalent to half a year’s salary for her!

After swiping the card, at Ye Qing’s request Ye Han also went to buy a suit. Ye Han was a natural clothes rack, with a height of 5’8” and a handsome and handsome face, and after trying on a few suits of clothes, the waitress standing by the side had her heart pounding.

In the end, the three of them left the shopping mall happily, but when they reached the lift intersection, a person entered Ye Han’s sight, and this person also saw Ye Han, and as the saying goes, if you are not a frenemy, you will not meet, and the moment they locked eyes, a burst of bone-chilling coldness was released from their eyes.

“What a coincidence, you poor bun is also here.” Bai Luofei walked towards Ye Han with his female companion, a cold smile on his face, while there was also a strong hatred in his eyes, last time Ye Han made him lose face at the party, he had not yet swallowed this anger.