

Potent CEO, Check Yourself Novel

Chapter 17 To 18

C17

Turning around, she walked around the shady road, not wanting to hear the already ear-piercing singing anymore.

After rushing away two home tutors, when she returned, she was so tired that she almost vomited blood. Other people might have had time to lament over their loss of love, but she didn't. She wanted to earn money and pay back the fifty thousand yuan that Liang Shuzhen owed her.

She was not even qualified to be sad.

It was a good thing that she finally received a relatively good piece of news that day. The cousin of Xiao Jing had said that there was still a need for a sommelier in the bar.

That was her only choice. It was said that such a job would earn her a lot of money, but she would often be taken advantage of by her customers. That was why she didn't go, but now, she couldn't care less.

After washing up, she lay down. The reward for her labor was not only RMB, but also her most peaceful sleep. As soon as her head touched the pillow, she fell asleep.

Early in the morning, the dormitory experienced a soul-stirring experience. The roommates finally all went to class. After a late autumn, they lazily woke up and went to the hospital with one leg limp after washing up.

Three hundred CC's blood, when looking at the red blood covering the

transparent bag, her expression was so calm, as if the blood inside the bag wasn't her blood, but clear water.

After leaving the hospital, Zhong went to the park and sat under a palm tree to bask in the sun. It was better for her to walk less.

He just bought a dry steamed bun and ate it, but it was still very sweet. Actually, people would be happy as long as they were content. If it wasn't for Liang Shuzhen, perhaps she would be a delinquent girl right now.

The first time she realized how difficult the time was, she waited until it was almost dark before she got up and headed to her destination: the Tempest Bar.

The bar was just about to open, and there weren't many customers.

"You are ..." A girl dressed in bright clothes was standing in front of her, looking at her from head to toe.

"Oh, I'm Zhong Xiuqiu."

"You're the late autumn. Come in quickly."

The woman led her to a sofa in the corner of the bar. She waved her hand and a waiter brought a tray. The woman smiled at her and said, "Tea or coffee?"

"Coffee, no sugar, thank you." She suddenly wanted to try the bitter taste. In fact, that was the original taste of the real coffee.

"You're welcome. Just call me Big Sister Hong. What happened to your leg?"
"It's okay, right?"

"It's nothing. I accidentally fell down the stairs and got injured. It's just a superficial wound. I'll be fine in a day or two." She smiled as she casually described her leg, but her leg was still hurting as she said that.

"That's good. Are you here to push the liquor?"

"Yes."

"From the looks of it, you look pretty good. However, in our industry, you also know that you have to deal with all kinds of customers. Sometimes, it is inevitable that ..."

"I understand. I don't mind." She smiled bitterly. She knew that if she didn't know earlier, she would have come here to work a long time ago.

"Since you already know everything, then come back to work in two days. At that time, your legs will be better too, only then can you walk more easily. Otherwise, it wouldn't be good to walk too much with a broken leg, it won't be easy."

She knew what elder sister Hong meant, and looked at her honestly. Gritting her teeth, she said in a low voice, "I'm short on money, so I want to go to work as soon as possible. I hope elder sister Hong can help me."

C18

Sipping a mouthful of tea, Sister Hong smiled. "Alright, then let's go to work. Let's go to the locker room together, I'll give you my work clothes." Hearing her words, elder sister Hong didn't make things difficult for her and directly made her go to work.

It was an extremely short swan dress, and when Red handed it to her, for a moment she really wanted to refuse the job.

Her eyes were fixated on the white swan dress. She remembered that the first time she saw such a dress was on TV. At that time, she felt that it was very beautiful.

It was a classic ballerina costume.

But at this moment, when she saw this extremely short swan dress, all that remained was disgust.

But this was her work clothes, and she had to wear them.

"In late autumn, as long as you promise to sell three bottles of this wine a day, your guaranteed salary will be obtained. And the one who sells more than three bottles is your cut, so half of the profits will be given to you."

She laughed. She already knew that the so-called half of the smoking percentage was completely fake. How much of the foreign wine's profit would that not be decided by the boss?

As a result, half of the profits they said out loud were simply too little.

"Alright, I understand."

"Since you have no objections, then go and change into your work clothes."

"Alright." She quickly changed into the white swan dress in the locker room.

It was a beautiful dress, but it was a pity about its living environment. When the short and thin cloth hung on his body, Zhong Wanqiu even felt that he had desecrated the beauty of a swan.

He tugged at the corner of his skirt, but it was unable to cover his exposed thigh.

Didn't you already see others wear it?

Even after looking at it so many times, she still couldn't get used to such a short skirt.

Looking at her reflection in the mirror, Zhong Wanqiu sucked in a deep breath. This was her choice, so she had to get used to it.

Pushing the door open, she saw that the bar was already filled with people. She had heard that business was good here, and that was why she chose it. Business was business because of numbers.

"Sir, do you need red wine?" She stood in front of the changing room door for a long time. Finally, she decided to take the first step in her career of drinking.

The man waved his hand. "No, I want whisky."

"Alright." She signaled the waiter to bring the whiskey, but the boss was very shrewd. This kind of wine that customers drank often was not one of their products.

He gathered up his courage and walked past three guests in quick succession, but what he got in return was what they called "NO".

Dressed in a swan dress, she was like a pet as she wandered around the bar. Suddenly, her arm tightened, and a man grabbed her bare white arm. The sudden strength of the move made the wine on the dragnet fall to the ground, and she wanted to reach out to catch it, but she was pulled further and further

away by the man pulling her arm.

The moment that bottle of wine fell to the ground, over a thousand dollars would be gone.

She was going to pay for it.

This was clearly written in black and white when they signed the contract not long ago.

God, she hadn't made a penny yet, but now she was going to lose money.

She watched in horror as the bottle of red wine fell. Her heart felt as if it was falling along with the wine. It was so heavy that she found it hard to breathe.

All of a sudden, just as he was lamenting, an elegant and slender hand magically grabbed the bottle of red wine. "Miss, be careful."

