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## San Er's Love Story (Part 2)

The more she thought about it, the angrier she became, so Yan Rui simply smashed the vases and porcelain in the pawnshop; who asked you to open a black shop?!

The shopkeeper was startled, as he didn't expect this little girl to have a few strokes. He was about to call someone in the backyard when a dark clothed person flashed in very quickly.

Yan Rui was startled, and after only a few moves, she knew she had met a master. Sure enough, after ten moves, her hands were pulled back and she was pressed on the wooden chair.

The man's hand was like a pair of iron pliers tightly binding her wrist, so Yan Rui cried out in pain. "It hurts to death! Let me go!!"

Liu Guang's face was slightly cold as he ignored her clamor and waited for Xiao Zong Qing's orders.

A tall figure walked into the room, and when the shopkeeper saw the person, he hurried up to greet him and respectfully called out, "Third Young Master!" How could he be so unlucky that such a thing happened to be seen by Third Young Master!

Xiao Zong Qing's gloomy eyes glanced at the debris on the ground as he coldly asked, "What's going on?"

The shopkeeper secretly swallowed a sip of water and explained, "This girl came in with an object and she thinks the price we offered was low, so she scolded and smashed up the store."

"BS!" Her hands were still so awkwardly hurting and Yan Rui was angry so she shouted, "Who made the first move?! I have a thousand-year-old amber pearl and you are only paying fifty taels. This is definitely a black shop!!"

It was just that the wicked complained first! "Let go of my hands! It hurts to death!"

Xiao Zong Qing finally looked at the woman who was pressed on the chair and still shouting. She was wearing a bright striped embroidered shirt, a short skirt, and her two slender legs were wrapped in black cloth. Her feet were covered with bright red boots, while her long braids were hanging down to her chest.

Looking at the dress, the woman should not be from Cang Yue. Her fire-breathing spirit eyes were staring at him fiercely, as if she couldn't wait to pounce on him and bite him! Xiao Zong Qing felt a little funny; she really looked like a little wild cat with fangs and claws.

He couldn't help but want to tease her, so Xiao Zong Qing walked over to her side, squinted at her and snorted coldly, "This is a pawnshop, not a social place. If you think the price that we give you is low, then you can go. But smashing my things, you have to pay for the damages?!"

"It's too much to deceive people, it's obviously you who tried to cheat first!!" Yan Rui was about to explode with anger! He looked pretty good, but it was a pity that he did not know the distinction between right and wrong!! No wonder he would open such a black shop! Feeling angered and unwilling to compromise, Yan Rui shouted, "If you want money, I don't have any! If you want a life, I have one!"

What would he do with her life?! Thinking that this woman was really interesting, he touched his chin lightly while he was pretending to think when Xiao Zong Qing replied, "No money? Then I'll take the bloody amber as a replacement."

When the shopkeeper heard this, he quickly handed over the bloody pearl that was still on the pawn stand to Xiao Zong Qing.

"You, you, you... you are a robber! Bandit! Road hog!! Return the bloody amber to me!!" If possible, Yan Rui really wanted to bite off his neck!!

There were so many adjectives! The more she shouted, the more interesting he found her. Playing with the bloody amber in his hand, with the pure and clear texture the dark red feature loomed. This was actually a good thing; he put it in his hand to weigh it as Xiao Zong Qing casually said, "It's not bad at all, but barely able to use it. Even if it's worth a hundred taels, I'll have to reduce at least sixty or seventy taels for smashing my stuff. Shopkeeper, go to the cashier and get forty taels for this girl."

"Yes." The shopkeeper ran to the back room, and after a while, took out a bag of money and put it beside Yan Rui.

"Who wants your stinky money?! Return my bloody amber!" Yan Rui didn't even look at the bag of money as she struggled to stand up. She wouldn't give blood to this darn man even if she died today!

Holding his chin, Xiao Zong Qing leaned down slightly while his black eyes looked straight into Yan Rui's, when his slightly cold voice provocatively said, "It's mine now."

His eyes were so beautiful... Yan Rui was in a trance, but the next sentence immediately brought her back to reality...

"Liu Guang, throw her out."

"Yes."

At the door of the pawnshop, a girl like flowers and jade was taken out with a small bag of silver taels beside her...

Yan Rui couldn't help but want to laugh every time she caressed the bloody amber. Since then, she and he had taken turns to fight each other, and she had troubled him from time to time. But every time she was thrown out of the house, so it was a complete mess. In the end, she had no choice but to use a gu poison. After successfully poisoning him, she couldn't bear to see the pain that he endured, so she insisted that she wanted to help him detoxify the poison.

As soon as she met him, everything was messed up...