

## The Dragon Beside Me

Chapter: 4

Flat Tire

"Su Ruan, it has been what? Ten years?"

"Eleven years," Su Ruan corrected her friend.

Lin Qing rolled her eyes. She continued to focus on her driving and only glanced at her friend once in a while. "It has been that long. Are you sure you are not going to tell him what you feel?"

Su Ruan heaved a long sigh. She propped her elbow on the window and looked at the scenery outside. "You know very well that each time I tried to confess, something would go wrong."

"It must be a coincidence."

"Is it?"

Lin Qing no longer knew how she should talk to her friend. She could see how much Su Ruan like Yu Zhi Yi. However, after failing to confess a few times, the girl had given up.

Su Ruan once told her that she wanted to wait until Yu Zhi Yi realized his feelings and confess to her instead. Of course, Lin Qing thought that her thought was absurd.

Since she liked that man, she should either bravely confess her feelings or give up properly. What Su Ruan was doing at this moment would only hurt herself.

"Right. Why did he want to see you on Christmas eve?"

"He said he had something important to tell me." Su Ruan turned to her friend again and smiled. "Lin Qing, do you think that this time, my dream would finally come true?"

Lin Qing did not answer. She knew well that Su Ruan was waiting for Yu Zhi Yi to realize his feelings and confess. However, Lin Qing did not want to give her friend false hope.

It has been years... If Yu Zhi Yi was not that stupid, he would have confessed to Su Ruan long ago. Lin Qing was convinced that the guy probably did not share the same feeling as Su Ruan's.

"I'm here!" Su Ruan pointed her hand towards a building in front of her.

The vehicle finally pulled over in front of the building. Su Ruan alighted from the car and went to grab her belongings in the back seat. Because she was in a hurry, Su Ruan accidentally touched something sharp.

"Ouch!" Su Ruan looked at her fingers and saw that the tip of her forefinger was bleeding.

"What happened?"

Su Ruan quickly put the finger in her mouth and coated the blood with her saliva. Just like that, the spot has stopped bleeding. "Nothing serious. Just a minor incident." She glanced at her watch and realized that she was late. "Lin Qing, I'll have to go."

"Alright. I know. Be careful!" Lin Qing watched her friend gather her belongings and finally entered the company's building.

A deep sigh escaped her as she thought about her friend's situation again. She did not want Su Ruan to have a heartbreak.

Lin Qing signaled and turned her car to leave the area.

After driving for a while, she began to notice that there was something wrong with her car. After ensuring that her area was safe, Lin Qing controlled the car well and parked at the side. She turned on the emergency flashers and alighted.

Lin Qing walked around the car only to find that a flat tire.

"Damn it!" Lin Qing turned around to look at her surrounding to find anyone to help her and find none.

It was not a busy street and there was not any car passing by.

Lin Qing took out her phone, wanting to call someone. However, she had called her workshop twice but no one was picking up her call. With a frown, Lin Qing bent down to study the flat tire. After hesitating for a while, Lin Qing opened the trunk and took out the necessary equipment to change the tire. However, she soon found out that she did not know how to use any of the things to change her tire.

As she was still in deep thought, a vehicle suddenly blew its horns at her. "What the hell?"

"Do you need any help?"

Lin Qing stared at the man and blinked. Her gaze fell on the man's luxury SUV and a look of surprise appeared on her face. Lin Qing shifted her eyes towards the man again and held her phone tightly. Although this man was dressed in an expensive suit and driving an expensive car, she should not lower her guard. Appearance can be deceiving.

"What's wrong with your car?" The man lowered his gaze and frowned when he found the problem. "You have a flat tire."

"I tried to change the tire, but it seems that I'm really terrible at the job. I can't use that thing," Lin Qing said as she pointed towards the jack under her car. "And I can't understand the manual on how to change the tire. It's complicated."

The man hesitated before he spoke. "My name is Long Yu Heng." He took out his card and handed it over to Lin Qing. "I can help you."

Lin Qing studied his name card for a few seconds and nodded. "Thank you."

Long Yu Heng crouched down and studied the tire and poked at the jack for a while before he stood up, holding a jack in his hand. "It seems like there's a nail stuck in your tire. And I think your jack is broken."

Lin Qing cocked a brow. "My jack?"

"This thing is called a jack," Long Yu Heng waved the item in his hand.

"Oh," Lin Qing smiled sheepishly. "I didn't know that that thing had a name."

Long Yu Heng smiled. He placed the jack on the floor and turned to Lin Qing. "Maybe you should call your workshop."

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"Right," Lin Qing chuckled. "Except that they are not picking up my call."

"That's alright. I'll call someone." Long Yu Heng reached for his cell phone in his pocket and excused himself as he was on the phone. After a while, he returned to Lin Qing's side and spoke, "He said that he'll be here in five minutes," Long Yu Heng said as he walked towards them.

"Thank you," Lin Qing sighed in relief, happy to hear the good news. "Thank you so much!"

At this time, the passenger's door to the SUV opened and a man dressed in a black suit and tie alighted.

Lin Qing looked at the newcomers and thought that she could feel the suppressing air around this man.