Don't Mess with this Son-in-Law Chapter: 101 Chapter: 101

After receiving Li Wenbing's message, Qiu Jian, the manager of Yi Ha Hao Ha, soon walked over. After all, Li Wenbing is also the section chief. He should come to his restaurant for dinner, and he should have a drink.

"Mr. Qiu, come, come, here." Li Wenbing saw Qiu Jian and stretched out his hand to say hello.

His voice was a bit loud, and it immediately attracted the attention of many people around him.

Qiu Jian walked to the deck, Li Wenbing, Yu Qin, and Xu Zhiheng all stood up to greet each other. Yang Zihuan didn't know Qiu Jian, so he glanced at it and found it uncontrollable.

For the rest of his life, he did not raise his head and ate vegetables silently.

"Mr. Qiu, these two friends of mine, Yu Qin and Xu Zhiheng." Li Wenbing introduced the two, and took the initiative to ignore Yu Sheng and Yang Zihuan.

Qiu Jian and Yu Qin shook hands and looked at the two Yu Sheng.

At this time Yu Sheng was also looking up at him.

"Manager Qiu, I toast you a glass." Yu Qin poured a glass of wine and brought it to Qiu Jian.

Qiu Jian just saw Yu Sheng, without a glass of wine, and went straight to Yu Sheng's side.

"Yu, Shao Yu, you are here too." Qiu Jian greeted respectfully. Remember http in one second: //

He didn't know what it was for the rest of his life.

But he knew that his boss, Du Fei, the king of the underground circle, respected Yu Sheng, and he repeatedly emphasized that if anyone dares to disrespect Yu Sheng, he does not respect him.

No matter who it is in the underground circle, as long as Yu Sheng calls, no matter what it is, he must first help Yu Sheng to solve it.

As a competent man sent by Du Fei to manage the pleasant house, after seeing Yu Sheng, Qiu Jian certainly did not dare to make trouble.

Yu Qin froze when he picked up the wine glass, watching the scene in surprise.

Yu Shao?

Did Manager Yau admit the wrong person?

Is this guy lacking in that door?

Li Wenbing and Xu Zhiheng frowned, with some doubts in their hearts.

Yang Zihuan opened his mouth and looked at Qiu Jian with a respectful face in surprise.

Formerly the big star Zuo Mingyue, now he is the lobby manager of Yirenju...

These two are not ordinary people, and this Qiu Jian, even Li Wenguang must give a bit of face, without thinking of him but showing respect for the rest of his life, this...

"Yeah." Yu Sheng nodded.

"Yu Shao, should I move you to the emperor package now?" Qiu Jian asked.

"No, go ahead, I have a drink with some of my friends." Yu Sheng waved his hand.

Yu Sheng's words made Li Wenbing a little embarrassed, and they didn't even greet the Yu Sheng two when they drank.

"Okay, okay." Qiu Jian nodded, turned to the three of Li Wenbing, and left apologetically.

Seeing Qiu Jian listening to Yu Sheng's words so much, Li Wenbing and the three were really shocked.

You know, Qiu Jian was invited by him, Li Wenbing, and he shook hands with them enthusiastically just now, almost drinking.

The next moment I saw Yu Sheng, Qiu Jian became like a grandson. As soon as Yu Sheng waved him to leave, he left obediently, and even his old friend did not say hello.

This is not just obedient, it is fear for the rest of my life.

Li Wenbing stared at Yu Sheng, his eyes filled with haze.

Today's scene completely exceeded his imagination.

"Yu Sheng, I can't tell. You hid so deeply. You just said that I asked my Jia Zhiheng to find you a job. You guys are too bad. You have to punish yourself for a cup."

Yu Qin looked at Yu Sheng coquettishly, and couldn't tell the cynicism of Yu Sheng before.

"Don't think too much, I just know his boss. He just looks at his boss's face and gives me some face." Yu Sheng smiled.

so it is.

The three of them all breathed a sigh of relief.

Don't Mess with this Son-in-Law Chapter: 102

Chapter: 102

A hint of contempt flashed in the eyes of Yu Qin and Xu Zhiheng.

But Li Wenbing thought about it carefully, but felt something was wrong.

Qiu Jian can be regarded as a figure with a face, how could he behave like a grandson in front of the rest of his life?

Even if Yu Sheng is the boss who knows them, this shouldn't be the case.

No, the day after tomorrow's classmates must let the rest of my life go, we must explore his bottom.

"For the rest of my life, the classmate meeting the day after tomorrow will start at 6 pm, on the 15th floor of the Penglai Hotel, remember to be there on time. Although you are not our high school classmate, you are Yang Zihuan's husband, so I won't let her go alone." Li Wenbing Said with a smile.

"It must be, free food and drink, of course I can't miss it." Yu Sheng also laughed, can't you see what Li Wenbing is thinking?

He knew what Li Wenbing made, so he played with him.

Li Wenbing smiled, and no longer took it seriously for the rest of his life to eat and drink for free.

Seeing that Yu Sheng only met the boss of Yirenju, Yu Qin and Xu Zhiheng's enthusiasm dropped, obviously not as enthusiastic as they were just now.

But then they took the initiative to invite Yu Sheng and Yang Zihuan to clink glasses.

The rest of the meal was a bit dull, and soon ended in a hurry.

Before leaving, Li Wenbing once again reminded Yu Sheng and Yang Zihuan that they must remember to attend the classmates gathering the next night.

After getting in the car, Yang Zihuan stared at Yu Sheng.

"This time you saved the life of Yirenju's lobby manager again?" Yang Zihuan looked at Yu Sheng sarcastically.

"Oh, this is not it."

Yu Sheng smiled, and when Yang Zihuan was finally relieved, he said: "I don't know this Qiu Jian, but I saved his boss' life."

This time, the rest of his life did not lie.

If he hadn't arrived in time, Du Fei would have died.

Du Fei's life was indeed saved by him.

"Ho ho, rest of your life, you are enough!" Yang Zihuan felt that his IQ had been insulted, and a flash of anger flashed in his eyes.

A faint smile crossed the corner of Yu Sheng's mouth and drove directly into the car.

Yang Zihuan was even more angry.

"Hmph, don't be proud of me, one day, I will definitely know these things, just wait and see!"

Yang Zihuan snorted coldly in his heart, and didn't look at Yu Sheng.

When I returned home at night, in order not to give Gao Qing a chance to complain, Yu Sheng took a bath and lay on the bed and played with her mobile phone.

At this moment, the WeChat group flashed, and someone in the university group was talking.

Yu Sheng opened it and saw that Li Kai was speaking.

Li Kai said in the group: "Dear old classmates, the small hotel I invested in will officially open at noon tomorrow. The hotel is in Qiancheng. Please come and enjoy the experience by the students from Qiancheng. It will be a class gathering. !"

"It just so happens that Xu Qianqian, one of the two golden flowers in our class, will also come to work in Qiancheng. She will also attend the party at that time. It is said that Xu Qianqian is still single now, and the bachelors in the group can hurry up!"

"Wow, Big Beauty Xu has come to Qiancheng."

"Beauty Xu, come out and chat."

Everyone talked to each other when you said a word.

"Tomorrow I'm going to talk about pen business, I won't go, you can buy a gift and give it to you."

Yang Zihuan also saw the message in the group and said to Yu Sheng.

"Um."

The rest of his life nodded. Li Kai is the one with the best relationship among his college classmates, and of course he will go.

Don't Mess with this Son-in-Law Chapter: 103

Chapter: 103

The next day, because he gave rs7 to Yang Zihuan, Yang Zihuan sent Xiaoshui to school, while Yu Sheng took a taxi to the company.

"Yu Dong, Xu Qianqian came to see you again today. I said that if you don't come to work these days, she is leaving again." When she arrived at the office, Xiao Zixin, the secretary, came to report on her work.

The rest of his life nodded, admiring Xu Qianqian a little bit. He suffered a thigh injury the day before yesterday. It is also persistent enough to come to work today.

"Leave her alone." Yu Sheng said, and then took out the file that Xiao Zixin had handed over for approval.

"Boom, boom, boom, boom..."

At this moment, there was a knock on the door suddenly, and then Xu Qianqian's voice followed:

"Chairman, I am looking for you in a little hurry, can I come in?"

Xiao Zixin was taken aback, looked at the office door, and then looked at Yu Sheng: "Yu Dong, Xu Qianqian is here again."

Yu Sheng shook his head and smiled lightly: "You go out first and let her in."

Xu Qianqian must have seen him come in, and he couldn't justify his absence anymore.

But he was convinced that Xu Qianqian must have seen his face, and if he saw her, it would be fine to explore her. m.9biquge. com

"Okay." Xiao Zixin said, then backed out.

Seeing Xiao Zixin opening the door, Xu Qianqian smiled and said: "Beauty, I really have an urgent matter to see the chairman..."

Xiao Zixin looked at Xu Qianqian and said, "The chairman will let you in."

As soon as Xu Qianqian was about to push the door, Xiao Zixin said seriously: "But the chairman really doesn't like your behavior, so do it yourself."

Xu Qianqian was startled, without saying anything, so he opened the door and went in.

The wound on her thigh is still not fully healed, and her walking is still a bit awkward.

However, the prescription that Yu Sheng gave her was indeed very effective, even faster than going to the hospital for stitches.

Xu Qianqian carefully closed the door, feeling a little nervous.

It's been some time since I came to Qiancheng, and today I finally saw the abandoned son of the Yu family, which made her feel a little excited invisibly.

She came to Qiancheng all the way to work in the Sihai Group, with only one task.

That is to get close to the abandoned son of the Yu family.

Even for the rise of the Xu family, she had already planned to sacrifice herself.

The first thing that catches the eye is a tall and stalwart figure standing in front of the French window with her back facing her.

"Why is this figure so familiar?" Xu Qianqian was shocked, and she forgot to say hello.

This back figure, after it had been printed in her mind the night before, would never be forgotten.

This is the superhero in her mind.

It's her prince!

"Why are you looking for me?"

At this moment, Yu Sheng turned around and looked at Xu Qianqian who was a little startled.

"Super hero!"

Suddenly seeing Yu Sheng's face wearing a mask, Xu Qianqian was shocked, and his eyes were full of surprise and excitement.

She has been thinking for the past two days, when will she see her superhero again, even she has slight insomnia.

She didn't think of the person she had been thinking about these past two days.

It turned out to be the chairman she had always wanted to meet!

"What are you talking about?" Yu Sheng was stunned, and was stunned by Xu Qianqian.

Xu Qianqian reacted and smiled awkwardly: "Yu Dong, thank you the day before yesterday. If it weren't for you, I wouldn't know what terrible things would happen."

She already knew that the chairman and Yu Sheng had the same name and surname.

"No matter what, in that case, I will save whoever it is." Yu Sheng said indifferently.

Yu Sheng was telling the truth, but Xu Qianqian felt a little lost in her heart.

But when she thought that that day was almost taken care of by the rest of her life, her heart suddenly became a little hot.

At the same time, I am fortunate that my superhero is Yu Dong. It would be weird if she thinks of a superhero in her heart when she is about to approach Yu Dong.

"Yu Dong, in order to thank you for saving me, I want to invite you to dinner, and please don't postpone it, otherwise I will remember it for the rest of my life." Xu Qianqian suddenly looked at Yu Shengdao with a look of anticipation.

Don't Mess with this Son-in-Law Chapter: 104

Chapter: 104

In her opinion, as long as Yu Sheng agreed to eat with her, she would be able to see what Yu Sheng looked like.

"You don't need to eat, you work hard is the greatest gratitude to me." Yu Sheng said officially.

"Yu Dong..." Xu Qianqian didn't give up.

"Well, what's the matter, you can go out first, I'm going to work." Yu Sheng waved his hand and issued an eviction order unhappy.

Xu Qianqian opened her mouth, but seeing that Yu Sheng had already sat down and started reviewing the files, she gave up her intentions.

"Yu Dong, can I keep your phone number or WeChat?" Xu Qianqian was still a little unwilling to give up.

"Do you have Yu Sheng's contact information for my driver?" Yu Sheng looked up, pretending to ask.

"Yes." Xu Qianqian said subconsciously.

"That's fine, if you have anything to call him in the future, he will pass it to me as soon as possible."

For the rest of his life, his tone was emphasized: "Remember, there will be no major events in the future. Don't come to me. I don't like being disturbed."

When Xu Qianqian saw that Yu Sheng's oil rice would not enter, he wondered whether he should reveal his identity and approach Yu Sheng in a cooperative way... Remember for a second http://

But this thought was immediately extinguished by her. She felt that the timing was not ripe enough, and it was not the time to reveal her identity.

"Okay, Yu Dong, I know, then I'll go out first."

After two steps, Xu Qianqian turned around again and said, "By the way, Dong Yu, I am here today mainly to ask for leave from you. My boss and President Xia are not there, I can only leapfrog to look for you."

"Well, let's rest for a few days, and wait until the injury on your leg is healed." Yu Sheng said without looking up.

"Okay, thank you Dong Dong," Xu Qianqian said and went out.

"For the rest of my life, I will not give up. Your own energy will definitely not match the Yu family. As long as the Yu family finds you, you will definitely need the power of my Xu family."

Xu Qianqian showed confidence in her eyes, and a smile flicked across her mouth.

The only thing she feels a little bit shocked now is that she still doesn't know what the rest of her life looks like. It would be pretty good if he had his driver pretending to be handsome for the rest of her life.

Wanting to be Yang Zihuan's waste husband for the rest of his life, Xu Qianqian's eyebrows suddenly frowned.

Same name and last name.

How does she feel that there is something wrong with it?

"It's impossible, it's definitely not the same person."

"No matter how bad the Yu family abandoned the son, even if he wants to forbear, he can't put down his figure and give up the dignity of a man to be the son-in-law."

"The two of them have the same name and surname. It should be just a coincidence."

Xu Qianqian shook his head, then left the Sihai Group Building and went back.

After approving the file, Yu Sheng checked the time. At ten o'clock in the morning, thinking that he would go to cheer for Li Kai at twelve o'clock, he left work early and planned to buy a car first.

Don't Mess with this Son-in-Law Chapter: 105

Chapter: 105

Yu Sheng took a taxi and went directly to the Audi 4s store. He was still going to patronize Liu Sizhe's business.

The last time Liu Sizhe forced him to call him grandfather, he even gritted his teeth and gave him an rs7. If he didn't patronize his business, he was still a little bit strange.

When I arrived at the Audi 4s store, I left a taxi for the rest of my life and walked to the store.

Seeing that there were customers patronizing, the two sales beauties hurriedly got up to greet them.

But after seeing Yu Sheng wearing ordinary clothes, one of them grabbed the other and said with disdain: "This guy mostly came to wifi or take photos to pretend, ignore him."

The other sales beauty also made sense at first glance, so the two returned.

Recently, the weather is hot. Many people come to take advantage of the airconditioned wifi at noon, and even worse, they can't sit up when they go to the auto show. Many times they have to use security to clear people, which makes them too annoying for salespeople. bother.

In their eyes, this kind of ordinary street vendor for Yu Sheng is also this kind of person.

No one took care of himself, and for the rest of his life he didn't care, and went straight to the car exhibition area.

This time, he was going to buy an r8, anyway, he was not afraid of Yang Zihuan asking.

Since Yang Zihuan's mental derailment, his mentality has changed, and Yang Zihuan's attitude has become dispensable in his heart.

Although the object of Yang Zihuan's mental derailment is his other identity, this kind of thing is a bit comical and ironic.

"This is the top R8, how much is it?" Yu Sheng asked back.

One of the sales beauties looked at Yu Sheng like a fool, and said sarcastically: "Did you see the price, 2.29 million, do you have vision problems?"

The price was clearly written on the front of the car, and she deliberately asked, if this poor guy hadn't come to take advantage of the air conditioning, she knelt down and licked his shoes!

Yu Sheng was stunned. He did not notice the price just now, so he asked casually.

Looked at the price again, 2.29 million, top matching, almost the same.

"You can see it, more than two million, can you afford it? Don't let us show the car. You can't afford to sell the kidney by then." The salesman said coldly.

Just as Yu Sheng was about to say something, another salesperson sarcastically said, "Okay, don't pretend it. You may not even be able to afford a battery car, depending on your outfit. If you want to buy an R8, you can dream it."

"I advise you to go out now, otherwise we will call the security guard, but we won't be so easy to talk." The salesman snorted coldly.

Yu Sheng frowned. He really didn't understand. Why are these salespeople so inferior?

Don't they dare to remember the lesson last time?

"How do you know that I can't afford it?" Yu Sheng sneered.

"Cut, if you can afford it, I will kneel down and lick your shoes!" The first salesperson was disdainful.

If the rest of her life could afford this luxury car, she would dare to do so.

Yu Sheng sneered at the corner of his mouth, then took out his mobile phone and called Liu Sizhe, the person in charge of Audi Qiancheng District.

"Yu Dong."

"I'm at the r8 auto show, to take care of your business, come down." Yu Sheng said simply.

"Okay, okay, I'll be there in two minutes." Liu Sizhe was overjoyed when he heard that the rest of his life was to take care of the business, not to cheat himself. He hung up and rushed outside.

Recently, Audi's sales volume has not been good, especially due to the impact of service conditions. There are fewer and fewer people buying cars. There is no one who buys a luxury car such as the r8 in a few months. He was excited.

"Pretend, I'll let you pretend, when the security comes, let me see how you can pretend to me." The salesman hummed disdainfully.

Don't Mess with this Son-in-Law Chapter: 106

Chapter: 106

Yu Sheng didn't bother to pay attention to her, put away the phone, and waited for Liu Sizhe to come down.

After more than a minute, Liu Sizhe hurried over.

"Manager Liu, you just happened to be here. This poor woman can't afford a car. He deliberately came to check the wifi and the air conditioner, so he couldn't leave." Seeing Liu Sizhe, several salesmen said hurriedly.

Poor sex?

Liu Sizhe glanced at the rest of his life with a displeased face, and trembled, raised his hand and slapped the salesperson up.

"I'll go to your mother's poor sex, Xia Siyan, I officially inform you that you have been fired from the company, and now go to the finance department to settle the salary for me!"

Liu Sizhe was quite angry.

Last time it was these short-eyed salesmen who misled him and made him look down on Yu Sheng. As a result, he forced him to send out a rs7 of nearly two million to dispel Yu Sheng's anger.

If he is not decisive today, Yu Sheng estimates that he will not be here to take care of his business, but to let him send another R8.

Last time he gave out a rs7 for Yu Sheng, he himself took out hundreds of thousands to fill the hole, and then, in a rage, he drove the salesmen.

I didn't think that the group recruited later was still so short-eyed, so why didn't he make him angry. m.9biquge. com

"Manager Liu, me, what did I do wrong?" The sales clerk named Xia Siyan was dumbfounded, touching his red cheek with a dazed expression.

Several of her salesmen were also taken aback. They didn't know why Mr. Liu made such a big fire.

"There are three of you, and her mother will not give Lao Tzu to work tomorrow!" Liu Sizhe looked at the other three salesmen with a cold voice.

"what?"

The other three salespersons looked puzzled, and were even more unwilling.

Why should we fire us?

What did we do wrong?

"Yu Dong, I'm really sorry, these salesmen don't have eyes, they look down on people, I opened them all today, and I asked Yu Dong to spare them their lives, and let them as a fart!"

Liu Sizhe walked quickly in front of Yu Sheng, bent over to salute, and put his posture very low and low.

At this moment, several salesmen finally understood.

They have always looked down on the poor, turned out to be a big man,

"Okay, I'm not a caregiver, just go through the formalities for me, and I will drive off this car right away." Yu Sheng waved his hand and said grandiosely.

"Okay, okay, I'll do it for you myself." Liu Sizhe nodded hurriedly, and gave him a bank card for the rest of his life, and he took the card and went to apply for it. He quickly came out with the formalities. Seeing a few salesmen who were still there, Liu Sizhe couldn't help but angrily said: "Don't get out yet, do you want me to drive you out?"

"Manager, I'm sorry, we are blind and offended the distinguished guests. We also ask the manager to give us another chance. Next time, we will never look down on others with a dog's eyes!" Xia Siyan pleaded.

She can't afford to lose this job.

Now that the labor situation is so serious, it is too difficult to find a job. They are already lucky to find this sales job.

Many of their classmates and friends have been sitting at home for half a year and have not found a job.

"Apologizing to me is a shit, you are not offending me, it is Yu Dong!" Liu Sizhe said angrily.

Several people reacted and hurriedly apologized to Yu Sheng.

"Yu Dong, I'm really sorry, we were blinded by the dog's eyes, and you have asked you a lot of adults to let us as a fart, please!"

The heads of several salesmen were almost bent to the lower abdomen.

Don't Mess with this Son-in-Law Chapter: 107

Chapter: 107

Yu Sheng glanced at a few people and sneered: "Nothing, I'm not a caregiver..."

Hearing Yu Sheng's words, the four of them were relieved and hurriedly raised their heads and said, "Thank you Dong Dong, thank Dong Dong, Yu Dong, you are a good person for life!"

"I haven't finished speaking yet."

The corner of Yu Sheng's mouth made a playful gesture: "I'm not a careless person, but I do what I say.

Who, you just said that I can afford this car, so you kneel down and lick my shoes clean, right, come on, lick me clean, I really don't care. "

boom!

Xia Siyan's brain roared, and she peeked at Yu Sheng's dusty shoes, her expression ugly.

The other three of them also looked terrified.

This is not a matter of preoccupation, you rich people, really dare to play and dare to say!

"Yu Dong, I..." Xia Siyan had all the desire to cry.

She was a bit hygienic, and asked her to kneel down and lick her shoes for Yu Sheng. Wouldn't it take her life? Remember http in one second: //

"What are you doing in a daze? Kneel down and lick it!"

Liu Sizhe pushed Xia Siyan and threatened: "Yu Dong is a real big man. If you dare not execute what you say, you will make your whole family disappear in minutes!"

Thinking of the scene where Yu Sheng was forced to call him grandpa last time, I don't know why, at this moment, Liu Sizhe was a little gloat.

"Don't tag me indiscriminately, for the rest of my life I behave properly and never do anything illegal." Seeing Xia Siyan's face pale in shock, Yu Sheng couldn't help but say.

"boom!"

Xia Siyan didn't hesitate, she knelt in front of Yu Sheng with a bang, and said tremblingly: "Yu Dong, I'm really sorry, I will lick it clean for you now!"

As she said, she lowered her head to lick Yu Sheng's shoes, Yu Sheng's reaction was a little slower, and Xia Siyan still licked her foot before she retracted her foot.

"Okay, remember to have eyes longer next time, not all those who wear ordinary clothes are poor."

Seeing Xia Siyan crying in embarrassment, Yu Sheng didn't mean to embarrass her again: "Also, don't bet easily with others or bet on dogs. There will be no good end."

He said that he took the car keys and documents handed over by Liu Sizhe, turned around and drove away.

Looking at the rear of the r8, several salespeople regretted it to the extreme.

The commission of tens of thousands of dollars was given to Liu Sizhe by their own hands. It was damn ironic.

But regretting regrets, they are still very curious about the identity of the rest of their lives.

Another sales beauty asked curiously: "Manager Liu, who is Yu Dong on earth? This is too low-key."

Liu Sizhe glanced at several people and sneered: "He is someone who even the richest man Xia Jun dare not provoke."

He looked at Xia Siyan who was still kneeling on the ground and was aggrieved to cry, and said coldly: "Xia Siyan, don't think that what I just said was intimidating you.

Does the Wang family know? The Wang Family Master and Young Wang Wenxue had offended this master at the beginning, and the entire Wang Family disappeared overnight, and both the Wang Family Patriarch and Wang Wenxue were still in prison.

By the way, it is said that the Wang Family Patriarch had already died in prison two days ago, and Wang Wenxue estimated that he would not survive for a few days.

Therefore, when you see this low-key and excessive uncle in the future, you'd better keep your eyes open and lower your posture for me.

You are lucky today, this master does not want to care about you, otherwise none of you will want to stay. "

He said that he would no longer care about a few people, then turned and walked towards his office. He still had a lot of files to deal with.

Don't Mess with this Son-in-Law Chapter: 107

Chapter: 107

Yu Sheng glanced at a few people and sneered: "Nothing, I'm not a caregiver..."

Hearing Yu Sheng's words, the four of them were relieved and hurriedly raised their heads and said, "Thank you Dong Dong, thank Dong Dong, Yu Dong, you are a good person for life!"

"I haven't finished speaking yet."

The corner of Yu Sheng's mouth made a playful gesture: "I'm not a careless person, but I do what I say.

Who, you just said that I can afford this car, so you kneel down and lick my shoes clean, right, come on, lick me clean, I really don't care. "

boom!

Xia Siyan's brain roared, and she peeked at Yu Sheng's dusty shoes, her expression ugly.

The other three of them also looked terrified.

This is not a matter of preoccupation, you rich people, really dare to play and dare to say!

"Yu Dong, I..." Xia Siyan had all the desire to cry.

She was a bit hygienic, and asked her to kneel down and lick her shoes for Yu Sheng. Wouldn't it take her life? Remember http in one second: //

"What are you doing in a daze? Kneel down and lick it!"

Liu Sizhe pushed Xia Siyan and threatened: "Yu Dong is a real big man. If you dare not execute what you say, you will make your whole family disappear in minutes!"

Thinking of the scene where Yu Sheng was forced to call him grandpa last time, I don't know why, at this moment, Liu Sizhe was a little gloat.

"Don't tag me indiscriminately, for the rest of my life I behave properly and never do anything illegal." Seeing Xia Siyan's face pale in shock, Yu Sheng couldn't help but say.

"boom!"

Xia Siyan didn't hesitate, she knelt in front of Yu Sheng with a bang, and said tremblingly: "Yu Dong, I'm really sorry, I will lick it clean for you now!"

As she said, she lowered her head to lick Yu Sheng's shoes, Yu Sheng's reaction was a little slower, and Xia Siyan still licked her foot before she retracted her foot.

"Okay, remember to have eyes longer next time, not all those who wear ordinary clothes are poor."

Seeing Xia Siyan crying in embarrassment, Yu Sheng didn't mean to embarrass her again: "Also, don't bet easily with others or bet on dogs. There will be no good end."

He said that he took the car keys and documents handed over by Liu Sizhe, turned around and drove away.

Looking at the rear of the r8, several salespeople regretted it to the extreme.

The commission of tens of thousands of dollars was given to Liu Sizhe by their own hands. It was damn ironic.

But regretting regrets, they are still very curious about the identity of the rest of their lives.

Another sales beauty asked curiously: "Manager Liu, who is Yu Dong on earth? This is too low-key."

Liu Sizhe glanced at several people and sneered: "He is someone who even the richest man Xia Jun dare not provoke."

He looked at Xia Siyan who was still kneeling on the ground and was aggrieved to cry, and said coldly: "Xia Siyan, don't think that what I just said was intimidating you.

Does the Wang family know? The Wang Family Master and Young Wang Wenxue had offended this master at the beginning, and the entire Wang

Family disappeared overnight, and both the Wang Family Patriarch and Wang Wenxue were still in prison.

By the way, it is said that the Wang Family Patriarch had already died in prison two days ago, and Wang Wenxue estimated that he would not survive for a few days.

Therefore, when you see this low-key and excessive uncle in the future, you'd better keep your eyes open and lower your posture for me.

You are lucky today, this master does not want to care about you, otherwise none of you will want to stay. "

He said that he would no longer care about a few people, then turned and walked towards his office. He still had a lot of files to deal with.

Don't Mess with this Son-in-Law Chapter: 108

Chapter: 108

"God, it turns out that the Wang family was destroyed and he did it. It's scary!"

"Yeah, we are really lucky today, or we don't know how to die!"

Several salesmen patted their bulging chests and let out a sigh of relief.

"Siyan, get up, I don't think that big guy really wanted you to lick his shoes. He took his feet back in time, but you moved too fast, and people didn't react." A salesperson helped. From Xia Siyan said.

"Yeah, if he is really angry with us, none of us can please today." Another salesperson also said.

"Well, I don't blame him, I just blame myself for being low-minded, and personally handing out tens of thousands of commissions. I am heartache, woooo~~~~" Xia Siyan sobbed, both distressed and distressed. regret.

The other three feel the same way, why don't they feel sad?

But who can blame this?

I only blame them for growing their eyes to the sky.

After Yu Sheng left the 4s store, he was going to buy a gift for Li Kai.

At this moment, his phone rang and it was Du Fei's call.

"I have something to ask you, do you have any friends who want to buy antiques?" Du Fei's voice was heard when it was connected.

"What antique?" Yu Sheng asked.

"Blue and white porcelain should be from the Song Dynasty." Du Fei said.

"Well, I'll take a look now." Yu Sheng said and hung up the phone.

He was about to buy a gift for Li Kai, and blue and white porcelain seemed to be good too.

Soon after arriving at the Sakura Club, Du Fei took Chen Bin and waited at the door in person.

"Damn, you changed the car again, this r8 is more than two million yuan." Looking at Yu Sheng's new car, Du Fei said with envy.

He knew that Yu Sheng was very critical, not just the son-in-law of the Yang family.

But he never asked what Yu Sheng did, or his identity.

I didn't expect Yu Sheng to be so embarrassed.

"Yu Shao." Chen Bin also respectfully greeted Yu Sheng.

"Well, just mentioned, more than two million."

Yu Sheng nodded, "Take me to see the blue and white porcelain, I'm in a hurry."

"Okay, you come with me." Du Fei said and walked inside with the rest of his life.

Chen Bin waited for the rest of his life to go first, and then follow.

When he came to a room, Yu Sheng saw a blue and white porcelain placed on the table. The color was a little old, and it should have been unearthed recently.

He took it up and took a look, bent his index finger and tapped a few times, and nodded, "It's the blue and white porcelain from the Song Dynasty. How much does it cost?"

"It's from the next little brother. Someone in his family is a tomb robber. If Shao Yu likes it, just watch it. Since that brother brought it to him, he just wants to see if Shao Yu needs you." Chen Bin said.

"The one that sold ancient paintings last time?" Yu Sheng asked.

"Well, it's him." Chen Bin nodded.

"That brother is pretty real, let me just say it straight, the market price of this blue and white porcelain is only between one and two million yuan, and it won't be higher. I will give him 2.5 million yuan." Yu Sheng said.

"Don't don't don't."

Du Fei waved his hand and said hurriedly: "You gave him a few hundred thousand more last time, but he couldn't be grateful, but he brought it this time and said that if you want, up to 500,000, and charge more, he is not worthy of being a human being."

Yu Sheng smiled, knowing that these underground people are most concerned about loyalty and gratitude.

"Okay, then I'll give him two million. You can't lose the brother below. Don't worry, a few million is not a lot of money in my eyes." Yu Sheng said and asked him to transfer the account directly.

Seeing that Yu Sheng insisted on this, Du Fei couldn't say anything, and could only accept Yu Sheng's price.

I bought blue and white porcelain, but I was delayed for the rest of my life, so I went straight to Li Kai's hotel.

Don't Mess with this Son-in-Law Chapter: 109

Chapter: 109

Li Kai's newly opened hotel is in the development zone of Qiancheng.

The development zone is far away from the urban area and has a large area with sparsely populated areas.

However, Yu Sheng knew that the development zone was about to rise soon, and the flow of people would also be large, and business would be easy to do.

Now that the restaurant is opened here, it will be a bit deserted in the early stage, but it is actually very wise.

Li Kai's restaurant, on the edge of a wide new street, seems to be quite large, with two floors above and below.

The name of the restaurant is Yuelai Restaurant, and it seems to have some artistic conception.

When Yu Sheng drove the car to the door of the hotel, there was already a row of cars parked at the door, and several people were standing in front of a golden BMW car smoking and chatting.

These people have known each other for the rest of their lives. They are all classmates in the previous university class, but these people have little friendship with themselves.

For the rest of his life, the headed person still remembers that his name was Hu Daokun, the son of the Hu family. He was a well-known second-generation rich in his class. He had thoughts about Yang Zihuan, but Yang Zihuan didn't buy him at all.

At this time, Hu Daokun leaned on the side of the golden BMW and accepted compliments from his classmates. Several male classmates commented on his newly bought BMW sedan. It's a BMW! It's still a BMW 540, right? A 5-series top?"

Hu Daokun laughed and said, "Oh, 540, it's nothing more than 700,000 to 800,000 scooter." m.9biquge. com

"I rub! 540? This is the most expensive imported car of the 5 Series!"

"Hey, I want to buy a 200,000 BMW 1 Series, but I don't even make up the down payment. It's a far cry from Brother Kun!"

"Brother Kun, your car must be very powerful, right?"

Hu Daokun said with a smile: "Fortunately, it's okay. The motivation is relatively strong. Generally, you can't meet an opponent on the street."

"It's awesome! It would be great if I could have a BMW sedan. My girlfriend thinks that I can't afford a car every day, and I'm so annoying!"

At this time, someone with sharp-eyed eyes saw another car coming and said in surprise: "Hold the grass, is this r8 also our classmate's?"

"Oh, my grass! Isn't this the stinky silk that eats soft rice from Yu Sheng? Can he afford such a sexy luxury car?"

"Is the Yang family well-developed? You have driven a luxury car worth more than two million yuan like the R8!"

"Yes, this car must have been bought by his wife Yang Zihuan. This is purely because of Yang Zihuan's light."

Everyone's eyes are full of envy and jealousy, although they disdain to eat soft food for the rest of their lives.

But at this moment, almost everyone was envious for the rest of their lives.

Can you find the first beauty in Qiancheng as your wife, and your wife can buy yourself millions of luxury cars to drive, so what about eating soft food?

It is also the pinnacle of life!

Hu Daokun also saw the rest of his life in the car, and said with a gloomy expression: "It turned out to be this trash! Damn, he is really lucky!"

He paused and said: "This car must not have been bought by Yang Zihuan. As far as I know, the Yang family is no longer in use, and the chairman of Sihai Group directly bought 61% of the shares for tens of millions. The Yang family can afford a magnificent luxury car."

Everyone was startled, could it be that Yu Sheng had forced himself to buy this car?

impossible.

He is the one who eats soft food, so he can't afford to buy a battery car.

"Don't guess, this car is our chairman's new car, this guy is now the chairman's driver, he drove to install it."

Don't Mess with this Son-in-Law Chapter: 110

Chapter: 110

At this moment, Xu Qianqian came out of the hotel, disdainfully.

How could Yu Sheng be able to afford an R8? Obviously, this car was just bought by the chairman.

"I'm going, really shameless, I drove my chairman's new car to pretend to be forced, how to pretend, are you afraid that people don't know that he is a soft food?"

"That is, everyone is a classmate, knowing the basics, is it necessary?"

Every word of you and me of other people are mocking for the rest of their lives.

Yu Sheng got out of the car, closed the door, and saw that a few old classmates had experienced the catastrophe of Wang Wenxue last time, and now dare to mock him. He admires their courage a little.

At that time, he was angry and asked the executive to take all the old classmates who had gone that day to the police station for questioning, but it seemed that these people's IQs were not enough, and they dared to mock him.

"Old classmates, I heard that you guys are good guards, right?"

At this moment, Hu Daokun walked over to Yu Sheng.

He had already heard that the last time he was in the mobile phone shop, Yu Sheng didn't shame his brother Hu Hai, but he wanted to make his brother face.

When everyone saw Hu Daokun, the rich second generation looking in trouble for the rest of his life, they all gloated and watched. Remember http in one second: //

"It's okay." Yu Sheng glanced at Hu Daokun and smiled faintly.

"Ah, then I just met an opponent, come and come, we have had two tricks." Hu Daokun smiled and opened the frame.

He has been learning Taekwondo since he was a child, and he was a famous black belt master in college. Generally, a few people are really not his opponents.

The last time Yu Sheng called in a mobile phone store, his brother Hu Hai went to the hospital. Today, he will take the opportunity of this trick to let Yu Sheng go to the hospital to lie down for a few days.

Yu Sheng looked at Hu Daokun faintly, twitched the corners of his mouth and said nothing.

"Yu Sheng, you are a big security guard, isn't it a soft-footed shrimp?"

"You don't even dare to try a few tricks with your classmates. You, the security guard, are terrible."

When everyone saw that Yu Sheng hadn't spoken, they thought that Yu Sheng was scared, and they all agitated.

Hu Daokun showed a sneer in his eyes, and said, "For the rest of my life, I found that you are not only a soft-blooded man, but also a damn fool."

"You are so confident?" Yu Sheng smiled.

"My little master, I'm a dignified black belt master. Beating you little security guards who show off their legs is just like playing. If you don't agree, accept the challenge of this young man." Hu Daokun provoked.

"What if you lose?" Yu Sheng smiled.

"lose?"

Hu Daokun slapped his chest and said with disdain, "You soft-footed shrimp, don't want to beat me for the rest of your life!"

"I mean just in case." Yu Sheng's smile remained unchanged.

Hu Daokun snorted coldly and vowed: "If you lose, you will kneel down and call you grandpa!"

Yu Sheng sneered and said sarcastically: "Everyone is an adult, so don't play with these childish children."

"Then how do you want to bet?" Hu Daokun snorted coldly.

At this moment, a classmate came out with a large plate of fruit and pastries. Yu Sheng pointed to the pastries that seven or eight people could not finish eating, and smiled: "Well, if I lose, I will eat all the pastries. If you lose, you will eat it all, how about?"

Hu Daokun didn't even look at it, so he waved his hand and said, "Okay, listen to you, then let's start now."

He just wanted to beat the rest of his life into the hospital, where would he be given a chance to beat him.

As for the so-called bet, does it matter?

Anyway, the rest of my life will be defeated.

Everyone knows that Hu Daokun is a black belt master in Taekwondo. Seeing that Yu Sheng even agreed to compete with Hu Daokun, they all looked at the heat with schadenfreude.

Among these classmates, no one likes Yu Sheng, who wants to watch Yu Sheng be beaten into a pig by Hu Daokun.

but,

In the next moment, everyone's eyes widened, and they couldn't believe it.