

Identity 761

Chapter 761

The Wu family quickly released an updated family motto.

Anyone who enters or leaves Wu's house, no matter who it is, must not have the Steampunk app on their phone, and upon discovery, they will be punished severely!

The Wu family themselves, of course, follow this family motto very closely, as Steep Sound tops videos that insult their family, even if they beg them to watch them.

However, the family's servants, one by one, grumbled about it.

They were just working in the Wu family, not surnamed Wu, and they didn't feel offended by the topped videos.

And, on the contrary, everyone felt that it was especially cool to watch the video! It's a great relief!

This is mainly because, working in the Wu family, you are subjected to all sorts of restrictions and controls, and you all live in a high-handed and depressing state every day.

The Wu family has always been harsh on their servants, and there are many rules and regulations against them in the family law, so it can be said that at every turn, they will be beaten, scolded and even punished.

So, now that they saw someone berating the Wu family so much on Steep Sound, they actually still felt quite cool!

While Wu Donghai and Wu Xin were receiving knee trauma treatment, Wu Qi withdrew from the treatment room because he couldn't bear to look at their bloody and fleshy knees.

At this time, Wu Qi felt particularly conflicted in his heart.

Before today, he was living in pain all the time.

The Second Young Master of the Wu Family had to eat shit every hour, which simply made the entire country laugh and made him suffer.

Especially the moment he regained consciousness after each time he ate shit, he was in agony.

However, just now, seeing the way his father and brother had both broken their legs, he suddenly felt that his entire body seemed to be a lot easier.

This feeling was strange, but also very realistic.

It was like, in the beginning, he was the only one on the street who wasn't wearing any clothes, so he was very confined and panicked, but suddenly, there were two more unclothed ones, and he felt less panicked and urgent.

Feeling relaxed, Wu Qi then wanted to have a couple of rare drinks.

The Wu family villa was a huge area, like a palace of its own, which not only had living places, but also medical, fitness, leisure and entertainment places.

Wu Qi left the clinic directly and went to the bar.

When he passed by the entrance of a bathroom reserved for servants, he suddenly heard a familiar voice coming from inside.

Listening carefully, Wu Qi could not help but get angry!

In this bathroom, someone is listening to Liu Guang and his son's acoustics!

And coincidentally, just in time to hear Liu Guang and his son taunting him about eating shit!

Wuchiton was on fire!

Shit, I said no steampunking, why is someone still watching this video? What a death wish!

Thinking of that, Wu Qi directly and violently kicked the bathroom door open, and there was a middle-aged man in his forties sitting on the toilet inside, a man Wu Qi knew, one of the Wu family's driver class!

How could the other party have thought that the second young master would suddenly break into the house, with a cell phone in his hand at this time, which was still playing Liu Guang Liu Ming's phase.

Wu Qi angrily scolded: "You watch this kind of video in the Wu family, are you looking for death? I'll beat you to death, you son of a bitch!"

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He just rushed up and kicked and punched the driver!

The driver was beaten screaming, but also did not dare to fight back, can only stretch out his arms to block, block to the end, is really unable to carry, simply also can not care about wiping ass, lift pants and run out.

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the car. I'll have to break your legs today!"

After saying that, he was about to catch up, but suddenly felt a dizziness in his brain.

At this moment, Wu Qi wailed in his heart, it's over

He knew that he had another seizure!

Then, Wu Qi instantly unconscious, eyes suddenly stared at the driver left in the toilet filth, his eyes bright, without saying a word, squatting on the ground and reached in to grab, grabbed it and gobbled it into the mouth

One of them hurriedly shouted: "Quick, quick, quickly restrain the second young master, the second young master are now eating pressure cooker high temperature sterilization, this fresh can not just eat, will be sick!"

A crowd of people vomiting, while dragging Wu Qi out of the bathroom.

Wu Qi has a fit of rage, seeing that these people are preventing him from enjoying the "food", he cursed: "Bastards, let go of me or I will kill you.

This opening, the stench is incomparable even if, the key is sprayed all over the face of a group of subordinates scum, disgusted the group of subordinates all want to die.

The other people saw here out of the blue, also rushed to meet up, a is dying to hold Wu Qi's servant shouted: "Quickly go to the young master to get the pressure chest sterilized!Hurry up!"

"Uh-oh!"The man quickly turned his head and ran back.

Everyone knows that Wu Qi seizure, can not rest until full, so can only hurry to get him sterile sterile sterilized "extra meal".

The company has been in the process of developing the new product for the past two years.

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At this time in Jinling, the late night mist is gradually enveloping the ancient city.

Ten seven-seat commercial vehicles, speeding into Jinling City, parked in front of Liu Guang's house.

These ten cars were filled with people, who had driven over from Suzhou and Hangzhou to take the lives of Liu Guang, Liu Ming and their sons.

These seventy people surrounded Liu Guang's house to the death, and then when they rushed in, they discovered that the house was already empty!

The one in the lead pounded his chest and said, "Damn it, let the dog and son get away!"

"What about it, boss?!"

The man said in annoyance, "If they were at home, they'd just slaughter them now and go to report back to Wu, but once they're not at home, they could be anywhere ah!There are millions of people in Jinling alone, where are seventy of us going to find them?"

"What about it?"The other party pursued, "Why don't you give Mr. Wu a call first?Otherwise Wu would think that we're not doing a good job, and it would be a problem if we were to be blamed again!"

"Right!"The man who headed it immediately made a call to Wu Donghai.

Wu Donghai had just treated the knee injury and waited for the custom knee to arrive before doing the transplant, when he suddenly received a call and immediately connected to question, "Have you killed the two bastards, Liu Guang and Liu Ming?!"

"Mr. Wu"The person who headed it said awkwardly, "Boss Wu, Liu Guang's house is already empty, I saw that he should have packed up and left in a hurry, he shouldn't have been gone for too long, just two or three hours."

"Damn it!" When Wu Donghai heard this, he became furious and took off, "Find me! Even if I have to find the ends of the earth, I'll find these two bastards and kill them for me!"

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The seventy people who came from Suhang started a carpet search in Jinling.

However, they couldn't find any clues about Liu Guang and Liu Ming at all.

In fact, the current Liu Guang's family had already driven away from Jinling and were galloping northward in the night.

It's easy to catch a fish in a washbasin, but trying to pinpoint this fish in a lake is really hard to find!

In the night, Liu Ming was driving, the luxurious Mercedes-Benz car was running along, Liu Guang's cell phone suddenly rang.

The one who called, was Liu Guang's neighbor, the two of them had a good relationship and often went to eat and drink together.

Before Liu Guang left, he gave him a call, asking him to keep an eye on his family's movement, so now he suddenly called, Liu Guang guessed that there should be movement at home.

Sure enough, as soon as his call was connected, the other party lowered his voice and said, "Old Liu, your home has just been surrounded by dozens of people, and those people even snuck in!"

"Dozens of them?!" Liu Guang was alarmed and asked off the top of his head, "What now?"

"Just got out and left." The other party said, "It looks as if he's not too kind"

Liu Guang gave a hmmm and said, "I know old Zhang, thank you!"

"Why are you even talking to me?"

After hanging up the phone, Liu Guang said with a cold face, "The Wu family really did send someone to kill us! They say they sent dozens of people, damn it!"

Liu Ming took off, "Dad, they're not going to find us, are they?"

Liu Guang waved his hand, "Impossible, China is so big, where is he going to find us? We don't stop the car tonight, drive directly to the Yanjing airport, tomorrow buy the earliest plane to fly directly to Malaysia, to the other side we will be hidden, all day in their own manor to live, when the rich man, the Wu family will never find us!"

Liu Ming burst into tears and said, "Dad, when we get to Malaysia, we won't have to dock with Hongwu every week, so we should be able to get rid of the character carved on our foreheads, right?"

"Right!" Liu Guang touched the scar on his forehead, which had dried up and solidified, and said depressingly, "I'm afraid I won't have the chance to avenge the revenge of the carving"

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At this time, the Song family mansion was still brightly lit.

Master Song was wearing a white taiji practice suit, playing taiji in the courtyard against the cold tide.

Although the weather had turned cold and the old man was wearing only thin clothes, the old man not only didn't feel cold at all, but he was sweating profusely!

The old man's three sons, several grandchildren, and granddaughters were all gathered around the courtyard watching.

Song Hongrong was the more he watched the more astonished he was, he didn't expect this rejuvenation pill to be so miraculous, not only did it make the old man younger and tougher, but more importantly, even his entire outlook was completely unrecognizable!

Who dares to imagine that an old man who was dying a few months ago is now so alive and well!

He's been boxing for over two hours, a young man should be tired too!

However, he didn't feel tired at all.

On the contrary, the more he fought, the more energetic he became.

This was not a good sign!

If you look at it this way, the old man's body is so hard, it won't be a problem to carry on for another ten or twenty years.

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Song Honor's father, Song Tian Ming, who was also looking on, was even more depressed than Song Honor.

When the crown prince, the worst fear was that his own father would live too long.

When Kangxi reigned for sixty-one years, the crown prince Aixinjueluo Yinreng, the crown prince alone was for thirty or forty years, and finally it was just too much to wait, before intending to usurp the throne and plot a rebellion.

Now that the Song family is still in power, the longer he lives, the more miserable he will be, won't he?

If he lived for another ten years or so, he would be seventy years old, so what chance would he have of becoming the head of the Song family?

It might even be possible that I'll have to die before he does.

Thinking of this, Song Tian Ming was extremely depressed.

Song Wanting, who was at the side, was in an exceptionally happy mood as she saw her grandfather's health and spirit improve.

Seeing that the old man was only a little tired after playing for so long, Song Wanting hurriedly handed over the towel she had prepared and said, "Grandpa, why don't we call it a night, and we'll continue the game tomorrow."

"Good!" Master Song nodded excitedly, received a towel and wiped a sweat, exclaiming, "How could I have ever imagined that when I was about to die in this life, I would still be able to get such a chance, I'm so grateful to Master Ye"

Saying that, Master Song then said to Song Wanting, "Wan Ting, you and Master Ye, you have to hold on tight, grandpa's greatest wish now is to wait to hand you over to Master Ye himself at your wedding with him!"

Song Wanting's face immediately turned red when she heard this.

Song Tian Ming spoke up at this time, "Dad, please think twice about the matter between Wan Ting and Master Ye!"

"Sans what?" Master Song asked rhetorically, "Don't you see that Master Ye has the ability to see through the heavens and is a true dragon on earth? If you had a daughter, I'm afraid you'd dream of recruiting Master Ye into your family as a son-in-law!"

Song Tian Ming said awkwardly, "Dad, you're right, but the point is that Master Ye he's already married ah, you're asking Wan Ting to pursue Master Ye, isn't that encouraging Wan Ting a third party to interfere?"

As soon as Song Wanting heard a third party interfering with such words, her face was immediately a bit restless.

She also knew that Ye Chen had already been married, and it was indeed a little inappropriate for her to keep rushing up to get very close to him, but now that she was told so by her uncle, she was naturally even more embarrassed.

Master Song snorted at this time and said, "What the hell do you know? Master Ye and that girl from the Xiao family are simply famous but not real, so if that's the case, what else do we have to worry about?"

After saying that, Master Song simply stopped paying attention to him and instead said to Song Wanting, "Wan Ting, don't care what other people think, if you also like Master Ye, then let go and pursue it."

Song Wanting pursed her lips and didn't say anything, her heart was clearly not too comfortable.

Master Song could see what she was thinking, and turned to glare at Song Tian Ming and said in a cold voice, "From today onwards, no one is allowed to say anything about the fact that Master Ye was married, or else don't blame me for being rude!"

When Song Tian Ming heard this, he hurriedly bowed and said, "Dad, I'm sorry, I'm being nosy!"

"Well, I'm glad you know!" Master Song gave a cold snort of dissatisfaction and whirled around to say to Song Wanting, "Wanting, you should help me make an appointment with Master Ye tomorrow, I would like to invite him to dinner to thank him for his great kindness in bestowing me with the

Rejuvenation Pill, and then prepare a card with one billion cash as a small token of my appreciation and give it to Master Ye at dinner."

The rest of the Song family was stunned!

A billion in cash?

The entire Song family's cash flow was only at the level of about three billion, the old man was going to pull out a third of the family's cash flow and give it to Ye Chen?!

Song Tian Ming and Song Honor's eyes were spitting fire straight at what they heard.

The cash that father and son had on hand together might not add up to three or five hundred million, and the old man was now going to give Ye Chen one billion?

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The next morning.

Xiao Churan ate early and went to the office.

The father-in-law, Xiao Changkun, had a dark face all morning and was so upset when he saw Ma Lan that he didn't even bother to pay attention to her.

The thought of Ma Lan losing her family's savings of more than two million, made Xiao Changkun so angry.

He himself doesn't have much money, and this amount of money is what the family has saved for years.

There is also the money earned from the peddling of antiques by himself, and now it has all been floated.

Xiao Changkun even felt that he should reappear in the world, go to the Antique Street, pick up a leak, and then find Zhang Ermo to sell it.

Ma Lan woke up early in the morning looking more or less guilty, so she kept smiling at Xiao Changkun, but Xiao Changkun still treated her as if she was nothing.

Seeing that her hot face was pasted to her cold ass, Ma Lan now dared not speak out in anger, so she could only point her spear at Ye Chen and said angrily, "Hey, Ye Chen, you're idle at home, so go and check the feng shui or something and flick some money back to buy furniture for the family! How else are we going to move to Townsend?"

Ye Chen said indifferently, "I'll try my best."

Ma Lan pinched her waist and said, "Try your best is useless, you have to earn the money back!"

Xiao Changkun said with dissatisfaction, "What are you shouting about? People Ye Chen has contributed a lot to the family, unlike you, you not only didn't earn a penny, you spent a lot, and even lost money to the outside world, in this family, the three of us are all positive, and you are the only

negative number!And you've got a big negative negative that cancels out all our positives in one breath!"

"You"Ma Lan blushed furiously.

She had wanted to question Xiao Changkun, she was shouting at Ye Chen, what does it have to do with you?You, Xiao Changkun, are now powerful, not only do you dare to yell at me and hit me yourself, but you also dare to stand up for Ye Chen?

Now I'm the lowest ranking one in the family?Nothing I say works anymore, does it?

When Ma Lan was holding her fire, Ye Chen's phone rang.

It was Song Wanting calling.

When the call was answered, Song Wanting said respectfully on the other end of the phone, "Master Ye, are you busy?"

Ye Chen smiled slightly, "Nothing busy, what's wrong?"

"It's like this."Song Wanting said, "Grandpa is very grateful for the rejuvenation pills and would like to invite you for a meal, I wonder if you have time?"

Ye Chen smiled, "Didn't you just eat it yesterday?Still eating today?"

Song Wanting said, "Yesterday was the birthday banquet, but today I want to invite you to dinner alone, I don't know if you have time."

Ye Chen thought about it and asked, "What time?"

Song Wanting busily said, "Let's see what time is convenient for you."

Ye Chen then said, "Then it's simply noon."

"Good!"Song Wanting hurriedly said, "I'll have Hongwu clear the Tianxiang Mansion in advance and wait for you in the Diamond Box at noon!"

Ye Chen gave a hmmm and said, "See you at noon then."

"Okay Master Ye, see you at noon!"

After hanging up the phone, Ye Chen said to Ma Lan and Xiao Changkun, "Dad and Mom, I have something going on at noon, I can't cook at home, you two go out to eat or order a takeaway."

Ma Lan yelled out, "What the hell?Let's go out to eat and order take-out?You're so powerful now, you don't even cook anymore?!"

Ye Chen said indifferently, "A client asked me to look at feng shui, and he's a pretty rich big boss."

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"What?!"Lan Ma asked in surprise, "A big boss asked you to read Feng Shui?"

"En."Ye Chen nodded and said, "We'll go at noon."

"Great!" Ma Lan got excited and took off, "Hurry up and go quickly! It's best to fiddle with a little more money to make our furniture purchases in one step!"

Ye Chen said, "I'll try my best."

In fact, Ye Chen had already made up his mind to take out two million from his card and go back and say that he earned it from reading feng shui for someone and use that money to buy furniture.

He also didn't want his wife to live in this shabby house all the time, and living here, there was just a wall between him and Ma Lan, and he had to share a bathroom, not to mention how annoying it was.

If you move to the villa, you and your wife will live on the same floor, and Ma Lan will live with Xiao Changkun on the same floor, then you will be able to relax.

The company has been in the process of developing the new product for the past few years, and the company has been working hard to develop the new product.

In short, never give it to Ma Lan, a loser old woman.

If not, she will probably go to the beauty salon to charge her 200,000 balance for face and body immediately after getting the money.

At eleven o'clock, Song Wanting drove to the outside of the neighborhood.

She respectfully called Ye Chen and informed him that she had arrived, and only then did Ye Chen go downstairs.

At the entrance of the district, Song Wanting respectfully got out of the car and opened the door for him, and only after he got into the car did she say to him, "Master Ye, grandfather has already gone to Tianxiangfu to wait for you earlier, let's go over there as well."

"Good." Ye Chen nodded and smiled, "It's hard for you to make a special trip to pick me up."

Song Wanting was a little shy, and her pretty face blushed sweetly as she said, "This is all what Wanting should do."

Ye Chen smiled slightly and didn't say anything more.

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At this time, the Heavenly Fragrance Mansion.

Master Song, accompanied by two bodyguards, stepped into the gate.

Today, when he invited Ye Chen for dinner, he didn't bring the Song family's children and grandchildren, except for the statements, he only brought Song Wanting.

Hearing that Master Song had arrived, Hong Wu scrambled to welcome him and said respectfully, "Master Song, I'm really sorry, I was just supervising the arrangement of the people under my hands in the diamond box, so I couldn't meet him in time."

Master Song looked at Hong Wu, and was suddenly surprised.

The Hong Wu in front of him actually looked quite a bit younger than he did yesterday during the birthday banquet!

Did he also get Master Ye's Rejuvenation [PENCIL www.biqugew.co] pills!

Thinking of this, Master Song shuddered and asked, "HongwuYouYou've got Master Ye's chance?!"

Hong Wu hurriedly nodded as he reached out to respectfully assist Master Song and said in a low voice, "Master Song, I'm not hiding anything from you, last night the Wu family sent someone to the Heavenly Fragrance House and injured a dozen of my security guards, almost killing me, it was Master Ye who appeared in time to save me and gave me a Rejuvenation Pill, otherwise I'd be a living dead man even if I were alive right now!"

Master Song was surprised and asked, "What's the situation?How come I didn't hear about this?"

Hong Wu exclaimed, "Yesterday after the birthday banquet at noon, Master Ye said that his father-in-law was coming to the Heavenly Fragrance Mansion for a banquet in the evening, I didn't dare to slow down, and after leaving from your place, I came straight over here to make preparations, but I didn't expect that Liu Guang and Liu Ming, father and son, with Wu Donghai's five bodyguards, would suddenly kill me and almost kill me!And kill Master Ye's father-in-law!In fact, their real target is Master Ye!"

"What?!"Yesterday, Master Song hadn't paid any attention to these things at all, his entire body was immersed in the powerful effects of the Rejuvenation Pill and couldn't help himself, while the rest of the Song family also had their own thoughts, like Zong Wanting, who was happy, while Song Tian Ming, Song Honor and his son were worried, none of them had paid attention to what was happening outside.

Master Song was now furious when he heard that Wu Donghai was trying to kill Master Ye, and he blurted out, "The Wu family deserves to die!"

Saying that, he immediately said to a bodyguard beside him, "Put the word out immediately, if the Wu family dares to touch a single hair of Master Ye's head, my Song family will pour out the entire family's all and fight the Wu family to the death!"

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Before Ye Chen had even arrived at the Heavenly Fragrance Residence, the Song Family's statement had already spread throughout the entire Jinling, and then throughout the high society of Jiangnan.

No one expected that the Song family, as the number one family in Jinling, would openly call out the Wu family, as the number one family in Jiangnan.

This was truly a good show to watch.

Song Tian Ming and Song Honor, father and son, immediately exploded in anger almost in place when they heard this news.

What the hell was going on with Master Song?

Yesterday at the birthday banquet, it didn't matter if Master Song and Wu Donghai were angry, we were a bit unhappy in private and could talk it out later on when there was an opportunity.

But now the old man is openly calling out the Wu family, which is almost like publicly announcing a complete break with the Wu family, and may even become a sworn enemy of the Wu family!

This father and son both thought, why is the old man suffering? Even if you want to suck up to Ye Chen, there's no need to publicly turn against the Wu family, right? In that case, it was possible that the Wu family would be against the Song family at every turn in the future.

Not only that, but being messed with like this by the old man, the chances of Song Wanting and Wu Xin being together would be even lower!

The Wu family was also annoyed when they got this news.

The Wu family was already in a bad enough situation, and now Song suddenly said that he wanted to kowtow to the Song family to the end, which made the current situation of the Wu family even more unbearable.

The Wu family's current internal affairs alone are enough to make the Wu family's head spin, and the sudden appearance of the Song family singing a different tune, naturally making the Wu family even more irritable.

With the old man still lying in his hospital bed, Wu Donghai instructed the entire family not to inform the old man of the Song family's stance, and also made a decision to ignore the Song family for the time being and not to respond to the Song family's stance.

Right now, the Wu family's majesty had lost a lot.

Although it was still the number one family in Jiangnan, the news that it had offended the Yanjing Ye family had already caused a lot of trouble in Jiangnan.

Previously, the outside world didn't know who the Wu family had offended, only that Steep Yin had been putting up the phase that humiliated their entire family on the top of the homepage.

Today, after the news of the Ye family's acquisition of Steelyin came out during the day, the outside world immediately understood that it was the Yanjing Ye family that the Wu family had offended!

Families that were originally on good terms with the Wu family had taken the initiative to distance themselves from them at this time, mainly because the Ye family was just too powerful and no one wanted to still get too close to the Wu family at this time.

In this way, the Wu family was suddenly also in a passive position, even because many families were trying to draw a clear line with them, so their overall strength was also affected quite a bit.

At this time, the Wu family no longer had the energy to fight against the Song family, after all, they still had a bigger enemy, Ye Chen.

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When Song Wanting drove up to the Heavenly Fragrance Residence, Master Hong Wu hurriedly welcomed her.

Seeing that Ye Chen was tall and handsome and Song Wanting was beautiful and generous, Master Hong Wu couldn't help but exclaim in his heart: this was the golden boy and girl! With Miss Song's beauty and upbringing, if you look at the whole country, there may not be anyone who can compare!

Hong Wu respectfully invited Ye Chen and Song Wanting up to the Diamond Box, where the old Master Song had been waiting for a long time.

Seeing Ye Chen enter, Master Song hurriedly got up and bowed, saying to Ye Chen, "Master Ye you are here, please move to the main seat!"

Ye Chen smiled slightly, "Elder Song, you're the oldest, it's better for you to take the main seat."

"How does that make!" Song Lao panicked and said, "Master Ye is a true dragon on earth in Song's eyes, so the main seat is naturally for you."

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Song Wanting also hurriedly said at the side, "Master Ye, grandfather has always held you in high esteem, so it's better for you to take the main seat."

With a slight hesitation, Ye Chen nodded his head and agreed, saying, "In that case, I will respectfully follow your order."

Saying that, Ye Chen sat down on the main seat.

Master Hong Wu then hurriedly said, "Master Ye, Mr. Song, Miss Song, you three enjoy the banquet, Hong Wu will not bother you any further!"

Saying that, Hong Wu carefully left the box.

When there was no one else in the box, Master Song pulled out a golden bank card from his tang pocket, raised his hands respectfully in front of Ye Chen, and said respectfully, "Master Ye, you bestowed the opportunity yesterday, Song is really grateful! Without any thought of repaying you, I prepared a bank card for you, this card has one billion cash in it, it's Song's little gift to you, please smile."

Ye Chen looked at the bank card and said, "Old Song, I'm not short of money, you'd better take this card back."

Ye Chen was telling the truth.

He had over 20 billion in cash, but there was no chance to spend it now.

Master Song, however, insisted, "Master Ye, Master Song knows that you will not be the one who is short of money, but the last time you won that three hundred year old superb purple ginseng at the Chinese medicine expo with a sky-high price of 100 million cash, in the future, in case there are any

good herbs to be auctioned off, in case you are a little nervous and miss out on something good, I would like to regret it, so please accept this money, you can also prepare for the need from time to time."

Actually, Master Song was a bit selfish himself in sending money to Ye Chen.

He knew that Ye Chen auctioned away the finest purple ginseng to make the Rejuvenation Pill, and that he had followed suit and gotten a great deal of glory, so he thought that by sending Ye Chen more money, in case Ye Chen could buy and refine better medicines in the future, wouldn't he have a chance to win Master Ye's chance again?

So, he stood up, knelt on one knee and held the bank card in both hands, and said, "Master Ye, please accept this little token of appreciation from Song, or else Song will remain on his knees!"

Ye Chen hurriedly helped him up, smiled slightly, and said calmly, "Since that's the case, I'll take it."

"So very good!" Master Song stood up in joy and said to Ye Chen, "Master Ye, if there is anything in the future where you need to use money, or if there is any other place where the Song family can help, just ask, Song will definitely do his best to help you out!"

Ye Chen nodded slightly and said, "Old Song has a good heart."

"Where where where!" Song was overjoyed as he said, "Song is fortunate enough to be able to receive the precious opportunity bestowed by Master Ye, so naturally, I also wish to do more for Master Ye and repay his kindness in the future by saddling him up!"

Saying that, Master Song hurriedly said, "By the way Master Ye, the password of this card is Wan Ting's birthday, 951201."

Ye Chen looked at Song Wanting and asked curiously, "Wanting, your birthday is December 1st?"

Song Wanting hurriedly stood up, bowed slightly, and said respectfully, "Back to Master Ye, Wanting was indeed born on the first of December."

Ye Chen nodded and said, "Then it's your birthday in less than a month ah."

"Yes." Song Wanting nodded somewhat nervously, then asked tentatively, "Master Ye, at that time, Wanting might want to host a small birthday dinner, I wonder if Master Ye has the time to appreciate your participation?"

After Song Wanting finished speaking, her eyes like the white moon kept staring at Ye Chen's face, expecting Ye Chen to say yes.

Ye Chen considered for a moment, then nodded and said, "Since it's your birthday, then I will naturally come to hold the party, just tell me the location then."

Song Wanting was overjoyed and hurriedly bowed, "Thank you, Master Ye!"

Ye Chen said, "Wanting, you and I are about the same age, so between us, there's no need to be so polite."

Song Wanting nodded gently, her shell teeth lightly, "Okay Master Ye, Wanting knows!"

After dinner, Ye Chen declined Song Wanting's request to send herself home and said goodbye to her and Master Song in front of the Heavenly Fragrance House, walking alone to a construction bank near the house.

When he arrived at the construction bank, he transferred nine hundred and ninety-eight million dollars from the card that Master Song had given him, and after this money was transferred into his own card, he went home with his card that only had a balance of two million dollars left.

At home, Xiao Changkun and Ma Lan had just eaten takeaway.

Seeing him return, Ma Lan rushed forward to catch up, "Ye Chen, how is the feng shui thing going? Did you make any money?"

Ye Chen nodded his head and said indifferently, "Earned a little."

"How much is a little?" Lan Ma asked off the cuff, "Get all the money out of there now!"

Ye Chen directly pulled out his bank card and said, "There's two million in this card."

"Two million?!" Marashi's eyes were straight!

She excitedly took the card into her hands and took off, "You're not going to lie to me, are you? Is there really two million in this card?"

"Right." Ye Chen said indifferently, "I've already checked at the ATM and it's indeed two million right."

"Great!" Marashi was so excited and cheering!

Two million!

Wouldn't that make up for the huge amount of money you lost?

At the thought of being able to go to a beauty salon with her friends to get her face done again, meet up with a mahjong player, and even live in style in a soup kitchen, Ma Lan was suddenly excited.

She took the bank card in her hand and scrutinized it for a moment, before she came back to her senses and asked after it, "Does this card have a PIN?"

Ye Chen nodded his head and said, "There is a password, the password is"

I was about to say what the password was, but Ye Chen suddenly came back to his senses.

Oh no!

Didn't Lan Ma say yesterday that Xiao Changkun would be in charge of the money from now on?

Why do you have the nerve to ask me for my password now?

At the thought of this, Ye Chen hurriedly turned his face and said to Xiao Changkun on the side, "Dad, didn't you say yesterday that the family's money would be kept by you from now on?"

It was only then that Xiao Changkun came back to his senses, and suddenly, yes! I'm in charge of the money, I should be in control of the two million!

So he hurriedly stood up, walked three or two steps to Ma Lan and said, "Give me the card."

Ma Lan subconsciously hid the card behind her back and cautiously looked at Xiao Changkun and questioned, "What are you doing?"

Xiao Changkun said coldly, "You just said yesterday that I would manage the money from now on, and you're going to go back on your word today?"

Ma Lan fidgeted and said, "I didn't ah, I just want to make sure if this card is what Ye Chen said or not, there's two million in it."

After saying that, she said, "Honey, honestly you're a grown man, it's hard for you to manage money in an orderly manner, how about you look at it, let me manage the money in this house?"

Xiao Changkun was on fire and scolded, "Ma Lan, what you just said last night, this hasn't even been twenty-four hours, and you're disowning it?"

Mashi explained, "Oh my gosh I really didn't mean that"

"Then what did you mean?" Xiao Changkun said coldly, "I'm telling you, in the future, don't even think about managing money! If you insist on being in charge of the money, then we'll go through the divorce proceedings right away!"

Ma Lan was suddenly a bit wimpy.

Although she really wanted the two million, but this guy Ye Chen didn't tell her the password, there was no point in holding the card and she couldn't get the money out.

So she could only hand the card to Xiao Changkun with great resentment, then she turned her head and glared at Ye Chen viciously.

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Ye Chen just took it as if he didn't see her eyes, quickly turned his face once and said to Xiao Changkun, "Dad, let's use this money to buy furniture and appliances, buy them before it's too late, and after that we can move over there sooner too."

"Good good good!" Xiao Changkun nodded and carefully put the card into his pocket, asking Ye Chen, "Good son-in-law, what's the password of this bank card?"

Ye Chen said, "I'll send it to you on WeChat later."

"Good!" Xiao Changkun hurriedly said, "That way, I'll go to the bank first, you send me the password, I'll go over and transfer the money to my card, the money must be earmarked."

Ye Chen nodded, so he said, "Then you go first, I'll send it to you later."

Ma Lan was furious.

What did Ye Chen mean by this? You won't even tell me the password in front of your own face, is this a defense? What an asshole!

Ye Chen is indeed defending her, Ma Lan this person is not much of a knucklehead, may not be secretly get rid of the money, so it is better to be careful.

Xiao Changkun changed his clothes and went out the door, and only when he was almost at the bank did he receive the password sent by Ye Chen, and when he went to the ATM and inserted his card to inquire about it, he did still have two million in the card.

When he saw the realistic balance figures on the ATM, Xiao Changkun was surprised.

This guy Ye Chen was really something! \$2 million for a feng shui reading?

If he took on more business like this, wouldn't he be rich?

Xiao Changkun was surprised as he entered his own bank account and transferred the money from this card to his own.

He then pulled out his phone and checked his mobile bank, and was relieved to find that the money had already arrived.

As he was walking back, he suddenly received a WeChat from Ye Chen, which read: "Dad, remember to change all of your phone's unlock password, mobile bank password, and payment password, or else it will be easy for something to go wrong!"

This was a real enlightening experience for Xiao Changkun!

Fortunately, his son-in-law was quick to remind him, or else he would just go back, and if he let Ma Lan catch a few minutes to get his phone, then all that money would definitely be gone by her.

So he didn't dare to delay and hurriedly changed all the passwords, and a new one that Ma Lan couldn't possibly have guessed.

When Xiao Changkun returned home, Ma Lan rushed up to chase after him, "How's it going hubby, is it true that there's two million in that card?"

"Of course!" Xiao Changkun looked arrogant and said, "When has my son-in-law ever lied to me?"

Lan Ma was busy asking, "The two million was transferred to your card?"

"Mm." Xiao Changkun nodded, not really wanting to talk to her, so he asked, "Where's Ye Chen?"

"He went out to buy food."

Xiao Changkun gave an oh-so-sweet sound and said, "I have to call my daughter to tell her that we'll go to Furniture City together tomorrow morning to look at the furniture."

Lan Ma hurriedly asked, "Then after buying the furniture tomorrow, will you be able to live in it the same day?"

Xiao Changkun said in a huff, "I bought so much furniture, I have to wait for someone to deliver and install it. It'll take two or three days anyway."

Ma Lan smiled and said, "Or my husband knows more, I didn't know about these doors, I thought I could buy it the same day and live in it!"

Saying that, she hurriedly leaned in and rubbed her body against Xiao Changkun and said in a delicate voice, "Honey, Sister Chen and the others called and asked me to go to a spa, saying that it's good for tightening the body and lifting the skin, but I don't have any money in my hand, so why don't you transfer 70,000 to 80,000 to me first, okay?"

"No!" Xiao Changkun decisively refused, "What's the home like, you still need to go to a spa? Burning the bun is not for you anymore!"

Ma Lan said grievously, "Honey, I'm doing this for you, too, aren't I? Do you want me to turn into a yellow-skinned woman?"

Xiao Changkun said coldly, "You think you're not a yellow-faced woman just because you used to run to the beauty salon every day? You've always been a scalawag to me!"

Ma Lan's expression darkened and she took off cursing, "Xiao Changkun, what do you mean?"

"Literally." Xiao Changkun snorted and said, "If you're not happy with me, we'll go for a divorce and be done with it!"

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Once Ma Lan heard Xiao Changkun mention the divorce again, her anger exploded.

However, she didn't let her anger out at all.

Because she knew that this was the time to endure.

Who let herself lose over two million dollars in gambling?

At this time, let's endure for a while and then settle this debt with Xiao Changkun properly when we find the opportunity.

When she thought of this, she sighed and said, "Hubby you are right, it is indeed too expensive to do a spa, I'd better save a little money for my family and not go."

Xiao Changkun saw that she was quite upbeat, and her face eased up a bit.

At this time, Xiao Changkun's heart was a little proud of himself.

After so many years, it hadn't been able to suppress Ma Lan, and there were times when Ma Lan said something, and if he raised a different opinion, he would definitely get a scolding from Ma Lan in return.

But now, it seems like Ma Lan has started to compromise with herself.

If in the future, Ma Lan could serve herself in front of him in an obedient manner, wouldn't she be turning over a serf to sing?

But Xiao Changkun couldn't help but be cautious again in his heart.

This bitch had been overbearing all her life, could she really change at once?

With that in mind, he was ready to try this woman!

So he said to Ma Lan, "I'm going to take a shower, so you can make me a cup of hot tea and bring it in."

Ma Lan was surprised and asked, "What are you doing in the afternoon bath?"

Xiao Changkun said, "I'm happy to do it, what do I care?"

Marashi gritted her teeth in anger, but then she thought, if he went to shower, wouldn't he be able to touch his phone? Why don't you just transfer the \$2 million to your own card!

When the money is in your hands, why are you still pretending? I can go to a facial if I want, a spa if I want, or play mahjong if I want, don't you agree? Get out of here!

So, Ma Lan immediately nodded and said very respectfully, "Honey you work so hard every day, I will definitely obey you in everything from now on! Well, go ahead and take a shower, and I'll make you some tea and bring it in!"

"Mm." Xiao Changkun proudly responded, put his hands behind his back, and swaggered back to his room.

After returning to his room, Xiao Changkun first took off his jacket and outer pants, then threw his phone on the bed.

In order to make a mark, he specially pulled a hair from his head, then placed it on top of the phone screen and memorized the location of the hair.

If Ma Lan came to get her phone, it would be hard to see the black screen with a strand of hair on it, and if she picked it up in passing, the strand of hair would definitely fall off, and she would know that she was peeking at her phone.

It doesn't matter if Ma Lan has this anti-surveillance awareness, she may not be able to remember the exact location of the hair please, once she moves, and then put it up definitely not in one place.

By the time she comes back from the shower, she can compare the location to determine if she has moved her phone or not!

With that done, Xiao Changkun hummed a tune and went to the bathroom, where Ma Lan quickly brought him in with a cup of tea.

After coming in, Ma Lan searched with her eyes to see if Xiao Changkun had brought in a cell phone while also taking the initiative to ask if he wanted to help himself to a back rub.

"No, no, hurry out, don't delay me in the shower!"

Xiao Changkun said, and just waved his hand, like he was sending her out like a dog.

Ma Lan wasn't angry either.

Because she looked around the bathroom and didn't see Xiao Changkun's phone, then she should have never brought it in!

So the first thing she did as soon as she came out was to think of going to the bedroom to look for Xiao Changkun's phone!

Upon entering the bedroom, she indeed saw Xiao Changkun's phone on the bed.

Ma Lan was delighted!

In three or two steps, she rushed to the front and picked up the phone, not even noticing a single hair that slipped off the phone's screen.

She hurriedly tried to unlock Xiao Changkun's phone with her fingerprints, but was surprised to find that she couldn't recognize her own fingerprints!

Nope.

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When Xiao Changkun first switched this phone, he overbearingly demanded that his fingerprints be recorded in it so that he could consult it at any time, did this guy delete his own fingerprints?

Marashi couldn't help but bite her teeth.

Damn, this guy was even starting to guard himself!

Exasperated, Ma Lan hurriedly tried to unlock the password again.

Not only did she record her fingerprints in Xiao Changkun's phone, she also knew his phone's six-digit unlock code.

However, after she entered the password she remembered, the phone prompted that the password was wrong!

Marashi didn't believe me and typed it again, still an error!

She was on fire!

Damn it, Xiao Chang-kun is a bastard! You erased your own fingerprints and changed your password!

Is this an anticipation of stealing his phone to transfer funds? Or have you been guarding yourself like a thief since you got the two million?

That's outrageous!

Ma Lan was so angry that she tried a few more passwords that Xiao Changkun might have set, but to her surprise, they were all wrong!

The password used to be the two's wedding anniversary, but it's been changed.

Try Xiao Changkun's birthday, no!

Not on your own birthday, either!

Daughter Xiao Choran's birthday, still not right!

Even when Mrs. Shaw's birthday is lost in, it still doesn't show up right!

Lan Ma was beginning to wonder.

What kind of a password would this old thing set up?

She thought hard about it, but she just couldn't come up with an answer.

It was in this electric moment that she suddenly thought of someone!

Han Miharuru!

The school beauty! He was also Xiao Chang-kun's first love!

And I was Han Miharuru's roommate, even her "good sister"!

To say that at that time, you were jealous of the two of them would be a real jealousy!

At that time, Xiao Changkun was a handsome man with a great sense of style, and his family had money, so he was really the prince charming in the hearts of many young girls.

At that time, Ma Lan was so determined to get Xiao Changkun to marry into a wealthy family that she had no choice but to have sex with him while Xiao Changkun and Han Meiqing were drunk.

It was through this trick that she was able to anger Han Meiqing away and became the ultimate winner of the battle.

However, Lan Ma knew in her heart that this Xiao Changkun, hadn't been able to forget Han Meiqing for many years! Had even called Han Miharuru's name several times while talking in her sleep! I've put all these things on the books for him, Xiao Changkun!

So, at this point, she came up with a thought, Xiao Changkun's phone password, could it be Han Meiqing's birthday!

As Han Meiqing's best friend back then, Ma Lan still remembered the year and month and date of her birthday, so she immediately entered Han Meiqing's birthday into the password input area of her phone.

Lan Ma was really angry, hateful and excited!

Angry and hateful, of course it's this old man Xiao Changkun who is so stubborn, after so many years, he still misses that damned Han Meiqing!

Excited that you guessed the right password, doesn't that mean that you can transfer the two million?

Good, isn't it true that you, Xiao Chang-kun, are thinking of your first love?

Then I'll transfer all your money and kick you out of the house!

Anyway, that old lover of yours is in America and you don't have the means to go over there and find her, and she's supposedly doing very well and may not look up to you!

You old dog, you'll be penniless and wandering the streets by then!

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While gnashing her teeth at Xiao Changkun's hatred, Ma Lan immediately opened his mobile bank and prepared to go in to first transfer all of the two million that Ye Chen had given him.

When she entered the mobile bank and asked for a password, she directly used Han Meiqing's birthday, and sure enough, it came in!

At this time, there was 2,027,232.15 yuan in the balance of the bank card.

Of this, two million was transferred in by Xiao Changkun just now, and there was also 20,000 from the last time Ye Chen gave Xiao Changkun to let him treat his guests to dinner, but Xiao Changkun didn't spend this money.

The remaining seven thousand was Xiao Changkun's private money.

Ma Lan immediately clicked on the transfer and filled in her own account, then in the column of the transfer amount, she entered 2027232.14 She decided to leave only a penny for Xiao Changkun, so that he would know the price of offending himself!

After all the transfer information was entered and cross-checked to make sure there were no problems, Marashi smirked and clicked on Transfer Now.

Immediately after, a dialog box popped up: "Please enter your payment password."

Lan Ma entered Han Meiqing's birthday again, and it didn't even work this time!

Mobile Banking immediately popped up with the prompt, "Wrong password, can try 2 more times today!"

"Shit!" Lan Ma immediately bit her teeth and scolded, "The old dog even set the payment password separately"

As she cursed, she wondered in her mind, what on earth would Xiao Changkun have set the payment password to?

Since the unlock password and the online banking login password were both Han Miharu's birthday, the payment password must be inextricably linked to Han Miharu as well.

However, one couldn't really think of any other details!

She thought of a bed room number of Han Meiqing's dorm room number at the time, and the system prompted an error again, and suggested that she could try again today, and that if the error continued, the mobile bank was about to be locked.

Lan Ma didn't dare to try again.

If she tried wrongly, and the mobile phone bank couldn't be logged in today, wouldn't Xiao Changkun find out that it would be revealed beforehand?

Thinking of this, she could only bite her teeth and give up, putting Xiao Changkun's phone back into the distance.

However, she already hated Xiao Changkun in her heart at this time, and was ready to find almost and fix him so that he still had that vixen in his head!

Ten minutes later, Xiao Changkun changed into a clean fall jacket and pants and walked out of the bathroom, humming a little song as he did so.

The first thing you need to do is to check your phone on the bed, and then go back to your room and check your phone on the bed.

The company has been in the process of developing the new product for a long time.

It seems that the old woman really stole the opportunity to try to unlock her phone!

She must have unlocked her phone for one purpose, money!

Fortunately, I was smart enough to change the password ahead of time, or else if I really hadn't been watching for two minutes, the two million might have been gone by Mashiro Ma!

Xiao Changkun was glad, it seemed that he was right to be more cautious, the unlock password and mobile bank login password used Han Meiqing's birthday, as for the payment password, it used the date of the day when he and Han Meiqing first tasted the forbidden fruit.

The latter date was known only to himself and Han Meiqing in the whole world, so he wasn't at all worried about the possibility of Ma Lan guessing it.

As it turned out, it was true that Ma Lan couldn't guess it either.

But if Ma Lan knew about it, she was afraid that she could be so angry that she could cut Xiao Changkun with a knife on the spot.

Throughout the afternoon, Ma Lan seemed preoccupied.

She had been thinking of a way to deal with Xiao Changkun and get the money out by the way, but there was no substantial progress.

In the evening, when Ye Chen cooked dinner, Xiao Churan returned.

As soon as Xiao Churan returned, Xiao Changkun told her that she should go to the furniture city together tomorrow morning for a walk.

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Xiao Churan hurriedly came to ask Ye Chen how exactly the two million came about.

Ye Chen said lightly, "It's a feng shui reading."

Xiao Choran was surprised, "It's too outrageous to give two million for a feng shui reading, isn't it?"

Ye Chen asked rhetorically, "The Wang family also gave a villa, wouldn't that be even more outrageous?"

Xiao Choran was at once speechless to retort.

Ye Chen said, "Wife, I know what you're worried about, but you can rest assured that I helped this big man read feng shui and indirectly helped him solve a big problem in his business, making him earn tens of millions, so it's reasonable to take his two million."

Xiao Choran was only able to put his mind at ease a little bit, and asked, "You gave this two million to Dad?"

Ye Chen nodded his head and said, "Give it all to him."

Xiao Choran said worriedly, "I'm worried that Mom will miss this money, maybe she'll make a demon again!"

The company has been in the process of developing the new product for the past two years, and it is now in the process of developing the new product.

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At this moment, the Xiao family villa.

Old Mrs. Xiao was holding the Agricultural Bank's demand note, and her face was even worse than crying.

The Agricultural Bank had more than ten million in arrears, and according to the Agricultural Bank's requirements, it had to repay 10, or more than one million, every year first.

Now that the Xiao family was down and out of money, the bank's collection slips were increasing.

The Agricultural Bank's one million is still a small amount, and the Merchants Bank still has more than 20 million in the hole that they don't know how to fill.

Xiao Changqian was also worried at this time, and said to old Mrs. Xiao, "Mom, it's really no good, just sell these mahogany and huanghuali furniture of our family, at any rate, we can sell a million or so, at least fill the hole in the Agricultural Bank first, and then think of the rest."

"Selling furniture, you just know how to sell furniture!"

Old Mrs. Xiao angrily reprimanded, "These furniture are left behind by your father, you really are a pup to sell your son's field without heartache!"

Xiao Changqian said helplessly, "Isn't that the only thing I can do? If you don't sell, we won't be able to get over this hurdle in front of us."

Old Mrs. Xiao grabbed a teacup and slammed it down at Xiao Chang Qian's feet!

The teacups split apart and Xiao Chang Qian was frightened and hurriedly flashed to the side.

Old Mrs. Xiao looked at Xiao Changqian furiously and gritted her teeth, "I told you long ago, give me the money! Give me the money! How about you? You don't believe me! You don't believe me! You played small with me. You gave all your money to that damned bitch Qian Hongyan. Now that bitch Qian Hongyan has run away with the money, are you satisfied? Comfortable?"

At the mention of Qian Hongyan, or the thought of her, Xiao Chang Qian's heart felt uncomfortable.

This woman, she could really cheat people!

For more than twenty years, she had always behaved well, showing that she loved herself, loved her children, and was very responsible for her family.

But, never in her wildest dreams did she think that she would donate all her money and run away when the Xiao family was at its worst!

This incident had dealt Xiao Changqian a huge blow and made him extremely hurt.

He even hated to find Qian Hongyan and cut her to pieces by a thousand cuts.

However, reality did not give him this chance at all.

He asked around for people and looked for clues, but he found nothing.

It was as if Qian Hongyan had vanished from the face of the earth, completely disappeared.

Seeing the old lady's uncontrollable rage, he could only speak out and advise, "Mom, you're right, but our biggest problem now is that we need a sum of money to save our lives, these furniture in our house, or those antiques left by my father, you have to sell a few of them so that we can exchange them for some cash to save our lives."

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As soon as Old Mrs. Xiao heard that Xiao Changqian had asked her to sell furniture or antiques, she was furious.

She said with annoyance, "I can still tolerate selling furniture, but don't even think about selling antiques! Those are the coffin books your father left for me when he died!"

Xiao Chang Qian hurriedly persuaded, "Mom, this person na, it's still most important to be alive, those antiques, do you keep hiding them until you bring them back to my dad?"

"Don't you fart!" Old Mrs. Xiao cursed angrily and snapped, "What the hell do you know? The furniture is registered with the bank, and once the bank comes to seize it, it will definitely seize the furniture, but those antiques, the bank doesn't know, once we end up powerless and the house is taken away by the bank, those antiques can still be used to save our lives!"

Only then did Xiao Changqian suddenly come to his senses!

Selling the furniture now is like secretly disposing of the things mortgaged to the bank in advance to cover the loss.

But selling antiques now, once the bank's people know, they miss it, then they may have to dig to get them all back.

So, it is true that this antique cannot be sold unless absolutely necessary.

Thus, Xiao Chang Qian hurriedly complimented, "Mom, it's better if you think about it thoroughly, I'll listen to you."

Old Mrs. Xiao snorted and said, "If you had listened to me and given me the money, it wouldn't be like this today!"

Thinking of the miserable state of the Xiao family, which has been cut off from its financial resources and is heavily in debt, Old Mrs. Xiao jumped to her feet in anger.

All of this is thanks to Xiao Chang Qian's wife, Qian Hongyan.

If it wasn't for that bitch Qian Hongyan who ran away with the money, how could the Xiao family have fallen to its current miserable state?

Moreover, Old Mrs. Xiao had already thought of letting her son take eight million out first to pay off a portion of the bank's foreign debt, and then drag it out for a while to find another solution.

But now, everything has gone down the drain, there is no money, there is no one to take care of him, and the bank has already urged him to come to the door, the whole Xiao family is already a shabby look of a shabby household.

The more Mrs. Xiao thought about it, the angrier she became. She couldn't help but slap the table and scolded, "This bitch Qian Hongyan, why didn't I see that she was born with an anti-bone! She's just like that bitch Ma Lan! Letting her marry into the Xiao family is the decision I regret the most in my life, I should have kicked her out of the Xiao family and starved to death on the streets."

At this point, Old Mrs. Xiao gnashed her back groove teeth and raged, "This son of a bitch is cool now! With over two million in cash in hand, and keeping a little white girl, I wonder where I'm having a good time right now!"

Old Mrs. Xiao didn't know that her daughter-in-law, Qian Hongyan, was much worse off than the Xiao family.

Every day, she digs coal in a black coal kiln where there is no sunlight, and her feet have to be chained with cast iron shackles weighing more than ten pounds, so it is impossible for her to rest until she has worked for twelve hours a day.

Moreover, the boss of the black coal kiln where Qian Hongyan was working was so ruthless that he arranged a vicious overseer for the group of laborers sent by Hongwu, who would beat them severely with a whip if they were dissatisfied.

Qian Hongyan had maintained herself well, and was still attractive at forty or fifty, so she was missed by the overseer when she arrived at the black coal mine.

However, after being maliciously beaten and deliberately starved several times, she gave in completely and became the overseer's concubine in the black coal kiln.

After working as an overseer's concubine, although she had some relief from the physical labor, she was tortured mentally.

At the very least, she was a woman worth tens of millions of dollars, living in a villa every day, and could be considered half a noblewoman.

But now, in a dark, dirty, even smelly tiled room, she had to do her best to use her body to cater to that nasty old overseer, to her, it was simply the greatest torture on earth.

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But in order to live, in order not to be beaten or starve, Qian Hongyan could only choose to compromise.

However, at this time, the Xiao family, who didn't know that she was suffering from such pain and humiliation.

They thought that she was lying in some five-star hotel, being waited on by a young lover twenty years younger than her.

Therefore, when Old Lady Xiao scolded Qian Hongyan, Xiao Changqian and his pair of sons and daughters listened, not only were they not angry, but they were also stirred up anger and discontent in their hearts.

To say that the people who were most miserable by Qian Hongyan belonged to Xiao Changqian's family.

For Xiao Changqian, both his people and money were empty, and he spent the whole day wondering if Qian Hongyan was out there with the ten million or so, frantically looking for young guys and putting countless cuckolds on himself.

As for Xiao Hailong and Xiao Weiwei, the reason why they both hated Qian Hongyan was simple, it was money!

Without money, the Xiao family was struggling to make ends meet, and even their two rich second generations were down like a dog, living life as suffocating as they could.

"Damn it, this bitch Qian Hongyan, if I catch her one day, I have to break her legs, otherwise I can't take out this bad breath!"

Xiao Changqian gritted his teeth and cursed loudly and angrily, after scolding, this only took out his cell phone and said in an angry voice, "I'll find a car and pull these furniture to the furniture city tomorrow morning, let people look at giving an estimate, if it's suitable, then just sell it."

Old Mrs. Xiao looked at the furniture on display at home with a fleshy face.

When Master Xiao was alive, the Xiao family had also had a glamorous time, some of the furniture was made of the finest Huanghuali wood, not to mention the value, the meaning was not the same.

However, there is no way to give up, if you don't sell it, it will go to the bank sooner or later.

Thus, she said to Xiao Chang Qian, "If this furniture is sold slowly, it's worth less than one million six hundred and seventy thousand, we are in a hurry to sell it, the other party will definitely have to suppress the price, so the price will definitely not reach this high, but if we can give one million three hundred thousand, then we can make a move."

"Good." Xiao Chang Qian nodded and said, "One million and three hundred thousand is not bad, at least it can be turned around first."

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At this time, Xiao Changkun was lying on the sofa, using his phone to search for pictures related to furniture, wanting to look at the style of furniture he was interested in first.

Ma Lan read with an ulterior motive on the side, "Changkun, don't ever spread out when buying furniture, save some money we still have to live later."

Xiao Changkun grunted disdainfully and said, "My son-in-law said that two million will be used to buy furniture and appliances."

Ma Lan became anxious and said, "Buy furniture, can't you live without it?"

Xiao Changkun was dissatisfied and said, "What are you yelling about? This money was given by Ye Chen and used specifically to buy furniture and appliances, if you spent one and a half million, the remaining half million will also have to be returned to someone Ye Chen, I advise you not to think about it, I won't give you a single penny."

"You" Ma Lan gnashed her teeth in hatred.

But at this time, Xiao Changkun had two million in his hand and nothing in his own, he couldn't do anything until he cracked his password!

At that moment, Xiao Changkun saw a set of classical and atmospheric Chinese all-wood furniture and exclaimed, "It would be perfect if we could receive a set of furniture like this, or get the Xiao family's previous set of huanghuali with mahogany furniture over here and put it in our new villa."

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The next morning, Ye Chen's family of four ate dinner and drove directly to Furniture City.

Ma Lan thought about it all night, didn't even think of how to get the money out of Xiao Changkun's bank account, seeing that it was going to cost her money, she was anxiously scratching her heart.

At the same time, Old Mrs. Xiao's large family also got up early in the morning and climbed up.

After breakfast, the lorries pulling the goods arrived, and the workers moved the Xiao family's Huanghuali furniture into the car, so they drove with the Xiao family to the furniture city.

In the west of Jinling, there is a very large furniture city, almost the entire Jinling furniture selling businesses are concentrated piled up here.

There are all kinds of high, medium and low grade furniture here, which can be said to be the best place to purchase furniture.

Xiao Changkun himself had always been influenced by Master Xiao and was especially fond of antique objects, not only did he like to trade in antiques and curios, he also liked old furniture, especially old furniture made of good wood.

He has always liked the set of Huanghuali furniture in the Xiao villa, but unfortunately it is impossible to keep that for himself, so he can only think about it.

It was because he liked old wooden furniture that Xiao Changkun would head straight to the wooden furniture gallery here once he arrived at Furniture City.

As soon as Ma Lan saw him heading straight to the wooden furniture shop, her face immediately pulled down and said offhandedly, "Xiao Changkun, you can't buy a bunch of rotten wooden furniture back home. Our family is a luxury decorated villa, to buy that kind of European-style luxury furniture, that kind of wood furniture, and dirt and expensive, sitting and also uncomfortable, absolutely can not buy!"

"What do you know?" Xiao Changkun said disdainfully, "Chinese furniture plays with wood and heritage, and it still has a lot of room for appreciation, only educated people can play with it!"

Ma Lan got out, "We're both from the same university, do you think you're better educated than me?"

Xiao Changkun waved his hand: "This culture is talking about the bottom line, I can't understand it with you."

After saying that, he turned to Ye Chen and said, "Good son-in-law, if we can trade for a set of Huanghuali furniture, we won't have come for nothing today!"

Ye Chen nodded his head indifferently and said, "It's good that you like it, Dad."

Ma Lan saw that Xiao Changkun was not taking care of himself and stomped her foot, if it was to be like usual she would have been furious, but now she didn't dare to get angry with him casually, after all, she didn't have a dime now, wouldn't it be too passive to turn the other cheek at this time?

So she could only pull Xiao Churan aside and spoke, "Churan, you advise your father not to buy that kind of flashy wooden furniture, expensive and unattractive, what for? Wouldn't it be nice to keep a few hundred thousand in the bank for a rainy day?"

Xiao Churan said helplessly, "Mom, since that money Ye Chen has already let Dad make all the decisions, let's not interfere."

"You child, why aren't you oriented towards me at all?" Ma Lan didn't think that Xiao Churan wasn't even on the same page as her, and was suddenly furious.

Xiao Churan said seriously, "Mom, you lost so much money in poker, it's time to learn a lesson and calm down a bit, since you've agreed to let Dad manage the money, you have to respect his choice."

Ma Lan was like a choke, how much harder to feel.

At this time, Xiao Changkun stepped directly into a shop named "Huay Pear House", which is specialized in selling huay Pear furniture and is quite famous in Jinling.

Once inside, a guide came forward and enthusiastically asked: "What are you looking at?"

Xiao Changkun said, "I want to see the rosewood furniture for the living room."

The guide hurriedly asked, "Then how big is your living room?"

Xiao Changkun said, "Almost a hundred or so square feet!"

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"A hundred square feet of living room?!" The guide was dumbfounded and took off, "That's too big, isn't it?"

Xiao Changkun laughed and said, "The largest villa household in Thomson One, can the living room be small?"

The guide's eyes with full shock, busy: "Sir, such a large living room, then you have to buy more furniture to appear less empty ah!"

Saying that, the guide hurriedly led him to a set of huanghuali sofa and introduced, "Sir, this set of 3221 huanghuali sofa of ours is custom-designed for villa clients, with a total of eight seats, and guests from home can also be seated, it's very atmospheric."

Xiao Changkun went forward and touched the armrest of the sofa, and the smooth feel of the entry made him very satisfied, and he asked curiously, "What is the price of this set?"

The other party said, "Sir, this set is Hainan Huanghuali, fine good wood, and it's old, if you like it, we can give you a cost price, a total of 1,980,000!"

"Ooh!" Xiao Changkun was shocked and said, "This is expensive enough for you!"

The other party explained, "It's Hainan material, good material, so it's naturally more expensive, but your large villa in Tomson is worth hundreds of millions of dollars less, and such a luxurious villa would have to come with such a set of sofas!"

Ma Lan frowned at the side and said: "What the hell sofa, a set will cost almost two million, after buying this family can simply sleep on the sofa!"

Xiao Changkun glared at her, then said somewhat awkwardly, "This set is over budget too much, is there a cheaper one? Isn't the price of Burmese rosewood, for example, quite a bit lower than Hainan's?"

The guide said, "Burmese rosewood such a set also wants about a million, and we do not have the spot now."

After saying that, the guide added, "Most of those who play with rosewood still prefer Hainan material, and Burmese material is really a bit not up to grade."

Xiao Changkun smacked his lips, feeling a little regretful.

Nearly two million to buy a set of sofas was obviously already too much beyond the budget.

After all, the family was not only buying a set of sofas, but also other furniture and appliances for the living room, furniture for at least two bedrooms, furniture for the dining room, and appliances for the room.

The bedroom furniture and dining room furniture could not be that good, but at least a few hundred thousand should be set aside to be enough, so if he wanted to buy a good sofa, the budget could not exceed one million and four hundred thousand.

So he hurriedly asked that guide, "If I order a set of Burmese material, about how long will it take to deliver?"

"This ah"The other party thought about it and said, "It will take less than a month, you know, this kind of wood procurement is rather troublesome, waiting for the wood to come in, then sending it to the processing factory for processing, and then sending it to Jinling after it's done, the time cycle is still very long."

"It's also too long"

Xiao Changkun thought to himself, there can't be even a sofa in the living room after the family moves in, right?

Looks like I'll have to go look at some other cheaper sofas.

As I was thinking, I suddenly heard a familiar voice that spoke, "Is the boss there?Do you take used old furniture?The Hainan Huanghuali!"

When Xiao Changkun subconsciously turned back, he was suddenly on eye level with his big brother, Xiao Changqian, who stepped into the store.

Xiao Changkun did not expect to meet Xiao Changkun's family here, and when he thought of his current downfall, he almost subconsciously wanted to turn around and walk away.

And at this time, a man suddenly walked out of the shop, looked at Xiao Changkun and hurriedly asked in a loud voice, "Are you the one who said you wanted to sell Hainan Huanghuali's furniture?"

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Xiao Changkun was blinded by the boss's question.

He was obviously here to buy furniture, so how did he become a seller?

So he said to that owner, "I'm here to buy furniture, can you hear me?"

The guide also hurriedly said, "Boss, this gentleman is trying to buy a set of Huanghuali furniture."

After saying that, he pointed at Xiao Changkun who had just come in and said, "This gentleman is the one who wants to sell the furniture."

Only then did that boss suddenly realize, and hurriedly said to Xiao Changkun, "Oh my really sorry, I was mistaken."

Then he looked at Xiao Changqian and asked him, "Sir, are you the one who wants to sell the furniture?"

When he heard Xiao Changkun say that he was here to buy furniture, he really wanted to turn around and walk away at this moment.

After all, he did not want Xiao Changkun to see the joke.

However, this shop, which was the largest Huanghuali furniture store in Jinling, was also a shop that received the fairest price for second-hand Huanghuali furniture in the current market, so if he turned around and walked away, he might go to another shop and sell less than a hundred thousand.

So, he could only scalp to that boss, "Yes, it's me, I have a set of Hainan Huanghuali sofas and chairs I want to sell, they are old objects."

That boss hurriedly laughed, "Well, we are mainly doing Hainan Huanghuali furniture here, where are your goods?Is it convenient to see it first?"

Xiao Changqian looked at Xiao Changkun awkwardly and said in a low voice, "The goods are in the car, the car is in the parking lot, you can come with me to take a look."

Xiao Changkun now looked at Xiao Changqian and was secretly surprised.

Because of the disappearance of Qian Hongyan's roll of money, Xiao Changkun had been very disturbed and worried lately, so his entire body had lost a lot of weight, and his hair had all of a sudden gone white, looking rather downbeat.

Xiao Changkun had never seen such a decrepit big brother before.

And at Xiao Changqian's side, there was also Old Mrs. Xiao, as well as Xiao Changqian's one son and one daughter.

These four grandfathers and grandsons all looked decadent, especially the old lady, whose expression was very ugly.

At the thought of selling the expensive furniture left by her husband, Old Mrs. Xiao's heart was like a knife, not only painful, but also dripping blood.

Suddenly seeing Xiao Changkun, as well as Xiao Changkun's family, here, her face became even more ugly.

Xiao Changkun hesitated for a moment, but still came over and asked, "Mom, big brother, what are you guys doing here?"

"Huh?"Xiao Chang Qian said coldly, "What?Is this place too far for us to come?"

Xiao Changkun hurriedly said, "That's not what I meant, you just said that you were going to sell a set of Hainan Huanghuali furniture, it wouldn't be the one left behind by our father, would it?"

Xiao Changqian was on fire and asked out of the blue, "What does it have to do with you?"

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Afterwards, he didn't bother to pay attention to Xiao Changkun and said to that boss, "Come out with me to see the goods."

"Yes!" That boss nodded and left the shop with Xiao Changkun.

Old Mrs. Xiao now frowned at Xiao Changkun and coldly questioned, "What are you guys doing here?"

Although it was true that Xiao Changkun had obviously broken off his relationship with the old lady, he was at least his own mother, and he still had some respect and scruples when he saw her somewhat.

So, he respectfully replied, "Mom, isn't Ye Chen's villa decorated, and we're seeking to come over to buy some furniture so we can move in."

What Xiao Changkun said was completely the truth, but to Old Lady Xiao's ears, it was even worse than hitting her in the face!

As you have a look at yourself, you're about to be kicked out of the villa, and you're even about to start selling the things the old man left behind, but the Xiao Changkun family, who were kicked out of their home, are moving to a super-luxurious villa in Townsend, isn't that taking words out of your face?

At the thought of Townsend One being the best villa in all of Jinling, the old lady felt sick all over and gritted her teeth, saying, "You're deliberately here to show off with me and look at my jokes, aren't you?"

"No," Xiao Changkun shouted injustice and hurriedly explained, "Mom, I didn't mean it, I only told the truth when you asked me why I was here."

Ma Lan saw that Xiao Changkun was humble in front of Old Madam Xiao.

This old lady Xiao had bullied herself for so many years, and now she had fallen so low that she was coming to sell second-hand furniture, and she was still here to boss her around? Who do you think you're showing your old face to?

As soon as she thought of this, Ma Lan immediately walked forward and mockingly said, "Oh hey, my mother, what are you doing here? And sell Dad's furniture? Is the Xiao family even this poor now?"

Old Mrs. Xiao looked at Ma Lan's mocking, playful face and burst into flames, saying, "Ma Lan, who gave you the guts to talk to me like that?!"

"Ouch!" Lan Ma trailed off and said, "What's the bull about? You're almost broke and you still think you're the head of the family? Aren't you ashamed?"

As soon as Old Mrs. Xiao heard that Ma Lan was mocking herself, she immediately snapped, "Ma Lan, why are you talking to me? Do you still have eyes for my mother-in-law?"

Ma Lan said disdainfully, "I know you don't look up to me, you like your eldest daughter-in-law Qian Hongyan, but your eldest daughter-in-law is also really filial to you, I heard that she even gave your son a big green hat and rolled away all his savings."

At this point, Ma Lan sighed and deliberately scolded, "This sister-in-law is also really cruel, even if she left your family a million or two, you wouldn't have to sell furniture so miserably now!"

Old Mrs. Xiao was furious and cursed, "Ma Lan! You shrew, I shouldn't have let you into my Xiao family back then!"

I'm sorry, we've left the Xiao family now, we're not in your Xiao family anymore, and that shabby villa of yours is too old, we don't like it anymore. But you'll never get a chance to live in this life, you wife!"

In the past, Ma Lan has never been angry with Old Madam Xiao and has never had a chance to get back on her feet.

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the shoes you're wearing.

Old Mrs. Xiao was shaking with anger at this time and said through gritted teeth, "Ma Lan, don't be too complacent, isn't that villa of yours because of that trash Ye Chen who cheated people to get it? Sooner or later you'll be thrown out, and then I'll be waiting to see you sleeping on the streets!"

Marashi pinched her waist and said, "Waiting to see me sleep on the streets? I suppose you'll be sleeping on the streets soon, won't you? I've heard that the bank is going to seize your villa soon, and I'll see what you'll do then! If you die of hunger, thirst or cold on the side of the road one day, you must reflect on why you ended up in such a miserable state before you die. Is it retribution for doing too much evil in this life!"