

The Useless Son-In-Law Strikes Back

Chapter 1

Blue Moon Bay, Villa No.8.

At seven o'clock in the evening, the living room was brightly lit, and the air was filled with strong aggression, like a bomb ready to go off any time!

"Lin Feng, tell me honestly, did you take the jade pendant that grandpa gave me?"

Qin Ruoxian's pretty face had a cold expression on it. She crossed her arms over her chest and glared at Lin Feng with her beautiful eyes. "You're the only one who cleans up my room. Don't try to act d*mb!"

Her tone was full of doubt and interrogation.

Qin Ruoxian was the most beautiful woman in Tianhai City.

She was the president of the Jade Qin Company, and was also Lin Feng's wife.

With snow-white skin and a graceful figure, she exuded a cold and arrogant aura that made her seem unapproachable.

Lin Feng was raised by his adoptive mother, Su Biyun.

He and Qin Ruoxian had known each other since they were young, and they had grown up together.

According to his adoptive mother, his father had done a great favor to the Qin family. With Mr. Qin's help, Lin Feng and Qin Ruoxian got engaged since young.

Although there was a huge difference in status between the two families, and Lin Feng had been looked down upon, he still fell in love with her. He was even willing to marry into her family.

A year ago, his adoptive mother, Su Biyun, suddenly fell ill. In order to save his mother, Lin Feng not only spent all his savings, but also borrowed 500,000 yuan from the Qin family.

Because of taking care of his hospitalized mother, he lost his job and became nothing but an idle person in the eyes of the Qin family.

And because of that, his status got lower and lower day by day.

This year, he worked as a slave in the Qin Family, doing whatever they wanted him to and losing all his dignity for the sake of repaying the help that the Qin Family had offered.

Lin Feng, whose status was inferior to that of a nanny, said weakly, "I really didn't take it..."

"How dare you argue!"

With a stern shout, the noble woman sitting on the leather sofa stood up angrily, her finger pointed at Lin Feng's nose, and scolded, "Aren't you aware of who you are?"

"The jade doesn't have legs, it doesn't just disappear like that!"

"Don't forget that it's a relic left by Mr. Qin to Ruoxian. How could you steal it?"

"If it weren't for Mr. Qin's support for this marriage, do you think you would be able to marry into the Qin family just like that?"

"Why don't you take a look at yourself?"

"Hurry up and hand the jade over, or I'm calling the police."

Liu Meifeng shouted at Lin Feng as she always did. She looked at him with disdain and disgust. She said sarcastically, "It's really hard to guard against thieves, let alone those living in your house!"

Liu Meifeng, Lin Feng's mother-in-law, was in her early forties, but she looked as if she was only in her thirties.

She looked noble, but also fierce!

At this time, Qin Changkun, who was sitting on the side frowning deeply, also advised Lin Feng.

He said, "Lin Feng, the old man left this jade for Ruoxian. It's just a memorial, and it's not worth much. Just give it back."

He also thought that Lin Feng had stolen the jade pendant.

Lin Feng looked at his father-in-law and said seriously, "I didn't take it."

No one gave a live-in son-in-law like him respect.

However, Lin Feng had always handled the Qin family's things carefully, let alone something that mattered to Qin Ruoxian.

Because if he had broken anything, he would either be scolded or forced to kneel if things got worse.

Qin Changkun frowned more deeply, shook his head, and sighed. The way he looked at Lin Feng began to be filled with frustration.

Obviously, he was suppressing his anger.

Seeing that Lin Feng refused to admit it, a trace of disgust rose in Qin Ruoxian's heart. "Cut the cr*p. You're the only one cleaning up my room, and only you know that I put that piece of jade under my pillow."

"Take it out now. That piece of jade is worth 100,000 yuan. If you need money, you could've told me."

"Don't give yourself airs here. If you are capable enough, you wouldn't marry into the Qin family and take 8,000 yuan from me as your living expenses every month."

There was a hint of contempt and mockery in her tone.

"Don't shame yourself and lose that bit of dignity you've left!"

"And don't let my grandpa down!"

Those words were cold and merciless, without any emotion.

"Haha, she still hates me as always!" Lin Feng thought.

However, he had already gotten used to it. He smiled bitterly and said, "I really didn't take it. But this morning, Xiaohui and his family came, he went into the room once." Xiaohui was the son of Qin Ruoxian's cousin, who had married into the Shen family.

"Slap!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Liu Meifeng mercilessly slapped Lin Feng in the face, leaving a red mark on him.

This was not the first time that Lin Feng had been slapped. He could only grit his teeth and endure all of that.

"Mom!"

A trace of displeasure flashed across Qin Ruoxian's face, but she was pulled behind by Liu Meifeng.

"How could you blame Xiaohui for what you did?"

"Xiaohui is only six, are you really going to put the blame on him for something he didn't do?"

"Are you somehow shameless?"

"Xiaohui's father has income of millions every year, do you really think that family would steal a jade worth 10,000?"

Liu Meifeng looked at Lin Feng with disdain and was very disgusted. "Only a loser like you would do such a thing."

Since the death of Mr. Qin, no one in the Qin family believed in Lin Feng.

Moreover, it was after less than three months since Lin Feng married into the family that Mr. Qin died, so the other family members thought that he had brought bad luck to the family.

Although Lin Feng was not superstitious, he felt guilty.

"I really didn't take it. If I had wanted it, I wouldn't wait until today."

"What's more, I really saw Xiaohui go into the room."

He took a deep breath and said truthfully, "If you don't believe me, you can search my things."

There was a hint of suspicion in Qin Ruoxian's eyes, because she had checked Lin Feng's luggage before, but the jade wasn't there.

Was Lin Feng really innocent?

"Slap!"

Before Qin Ruoxian could speak, Liu Meifeng slapped Lin Feng in the face again.

"That's utter cr*p."

"Don't try to fool me. Do you think I'd think that you'd keep what you've stolen in your luggage?"

"You'd either sell it or hide it."

"Get out, get out of here right now."

Liu Meifeng pointed to the doorway and shouted, "If you don't return the jade pendant, don't even come back to the Qin family."

Lin Feng covered his pained face with his hand and said nothing.

In this family, he didn't have the right to speak for himself.

He stared at Qin Ruoxian, hoping that she would believe him once.

However, in the end, her cold gaze just shifted away.

Lin Feng gave a wry smile and turned to leave.

All alone, no one stood by his side.

Walking alone in the night, Lin Feng did not know where to go.

This morning, the Shen family came and showed off again because Xiaohui's father, Mr. Shen, had signed a million-yuan contract yesterday.

This made Lin Feng once again the subject of everyone's criticism.

Because of that, he went to do the housework, and that was when he saw Xiaohui walk out of Qin Ruoxian's room.

This was the truth, but no one believed him.

Unknowingly, he arrived at a bustling commercial street.

At this time, Lin Feng suddenly saw a familiar figure in a Hermes shop across the road.

"It's them!"

It was the Shen family.

Immediately, Lin Feng's eyes focused on the child next to Mrs. Shen.

Xiaohui had a cone in his left hand, and in his right was the jade Mr. Qin had left for Qin Ruoxian.

"It was really him who took it!"

In an instant, anger and grievance filled Lin Feng's mind.

His whole body couldn't stop trembling, and his legs couldn't help but walk toward the shop.

Every step got faster and faster.

"Mr. Shen, Mrs. Shen."

Lin Feng opened the shop door and addressed the couple who were picking out bags. His tone was full of emotion.

"Who is this man? Does anyone know him?"

The beautiful salesgirl saw that Lin Feng was wearing cheap clothes. She immediately stopped him and said, "I'm sorry, I don't think anyone here knows you. You've come to the wrong place."

Her tone was full of disdain and mockery.

At this time, a woman in a red evening dress suddenly turned around.

A look of surprise appeared on her face, and a mocking smile appeared.

"Oh wow, isn't this the live-in son-in-law of the Qin family, the useless husband of Ruoxian?"

"Are you here to buy a bag for Ruoxian?"

Qin Hongling's face was full of sarcasm and disdain. "Are you going to pay with your salary from Ruoxian or the little bit of money your mother saved? Is it enough for you to afford a bag here?"

The beautiful salesgirl immediately understood the relationship between them and showed a look of disdain too. "A live-in son-in-law? What a loser."

The well-dressed people around them also looked at Lin Feng with mocking and contemptuous eyes.

"Lin Feng, it's not that I want to criticize you, but you should be like a man, not a loser."

As soon as Shen Hanwei saw Lin Feng, he felt a sense of superiority. "To give you an example, I signed a contract yesterday which worths a million."

"Unlike you always staying at home, doing all the house chores and depending on women in your finance!"

Shen Hanwei's words immediately attracted some people's attention.

A contract of one million yuan? That man must be rich.

"It would be great if I could make friends with him," they thought.

At the same time, those people looked at Lin Feng with even more contempt.

They were both sons-in-law, how could there be such a big gap between them?

They watched as if watching a show.

This kind of humiliation had long been common to Lin Feng. Among the Shens and the entire Qin family, no one cared about his feelings at all.

"Mr. Shen, Mrs. Shen, you misunderstood."

"I'm here to get that jade back."

Lin Feng did not care about the sarcasm from the crowd. While Xiaohui was not paying attention, he snatched the jade from the child's hand.

That was because Lin Feng knew that family well. If anything were to fall into their hands, it would be hard to be retrieved.

Xiaohui was eating his cone when the jade pendant in his hand was suddenly taken away. He immediately burst into tears after a shocked exclamation.

The cone fell on a fat man's leather shoes. Oh no...

Things went south.

"What kind of person is he? How dare he rob a child!"

"That's so mean! How could he bully a child!"

Hearing the accusation of the crowd, Lin Feng hurriedly explained, "You misunderstood. This jade pendant belongs to my wife. Xiaohui secretly took it this morning..."

"Slap!"

Before he could finish his words, Shen Hanwei rushed up angrily and slapped Lin Feng in the face.

Lin Feng almost lost his balance because of the grown man's strength.

"Did you just accuse my son of stealing?"

"I only need one single contract to have one million, and you're saying that we would steal something like that from you?"

"Did you actually see my son steal it?"

While trying to comfort her son, Qin Hongling glared at Lin Feng and said, "You b*stard, robbing a child? That's just awfully mean."

For a moment, the crowd was furious and shouted abuse at Lin Feng.

Lin Feng's explanation was not only pale and powerless at this moment, but it also irritated the crowd even more.

Why would a rich family steal a jade?

Why would a six-year-old steal a jade?

No one would believe it.

"F*ck it, I'm so fed up!"

The fat man whose leather shoes were stained with cream vented his anger on Lin Feng.

He stepped forward and kicked Lin Feng's lower abdomen.

"Thud!" Lin Feng was in a hurry to defend himself at that time, so he was kicked out of the shop as he couldn't react in time.

The jade pendant flew out of his hand and fell to the ground, broken into pieces.

Lin Feng endured the sharp pain in his abdomen and quickly held the fragments of the jade pendant tightly in his hand, hoping that it could still be pieced together.

But the fat man did not wait for Lin Feng to get up. He stepped forward and kicked and stepped, venting all his anger caused by his dirtied shoes.

Lin Feng protected his head with both hands, clutching the broken jade tightly in his hand.

Even though his palm was cut, he didn't let go of the pieces at all.

After all, it was the relic left behind by Mr. Qin, and it was also the thing Qin Ruoxian treasured the most.

Seeing his son cry and wail, Shen Hanwei felt heartache.

He felt angry. He walked up to Lin Feng and stepped on his head. "You f*cking trash!"

"Bang!"

Lin Feng's hands, which were protecting his head, finally fell down. He no longer had the strength to raise them.

He had already passed out.

A trace of blood seeped into the jade.

"Swoosh!" A faint green light flashed by.