The Dominance of the Son-in-Law: My Wealthy and Beautiful Wife Novel

Chapter 15 - 15 Rainbow!

On the other side,

Mr. Qin leisurely arrived at the Haohan Company building on his electric bike.

Just as he entered the lobby, he was stopped by the security staff: "Hey, who let you in? Do you know what this place is?"

"Oh, I'm here to look for Old Fu." Mr. Qin said.

"Old Fu?"

The security guard was puzzled for a moment, saying, "The old Fu who's responsible for cleaning the toilets? Wait for him outside, this place isn't for just anyone to enter, get out quickly!"

Cleaning toilets?

Mr. Qin was momentarily bewildered, correcting, "I'm looking for Fu Jiangxing."

Fu Jiangxing?

Isn't that the boss's name!

"You're looking for our Mr. Fu? Don't joke around, who do you think you are?" the security guard said with a chuckle, "Even if Lake City's richest man comes looking for Mr. Fu, Mr. Fu might not see him, so what makes you think you matter? Scram!"

Mr. Qin was very helpless.

Just as he was thinking about calling Old Fu, Shen Lu walked into the lobby and immediately recognized Mr. Qin: "It's you?!"

Yesterday at the bank, because of a bet, he had been slapped, called "Godfather" in front of so many people, and even knelt down to sing "Conquer," causing her extreme shame and rage, vowing to find an opportunity for revenge!

She did not expect to encounter him again today.

As for her boyfriend Du Bin, he claimed to have some globally-limited Black Dragon Card and was a big shot.

She didn't believe a word of it!

If he really had the means, would he tolerate being a door-to-door doormat who could neither fight back nor retort?

Regarding those eight million.

It must have been Xu Yunxiao who had him help retrieve it.

That's why she played right into his hand.

"Talk about a narrow road for enemies!"

Shen Lu walked over with a cold sneer.

Seeing her, Mr. Qin sized her up, and with a corner of his mouth turned up, said: "Well, if it isn't Goddaughter? Something you need from Godfather?"

"You..."

Shen Lu, so angry her face turned red, called out, "Mr. Qin, do you know where you are, to dare act so arrogantly here?"

"Of course I do! Vast Entertainment Company."

Mr. Qin shrugged.

"Hmph, knowing it's Haohan, you should be prepared to meet your doom!"

Shen Lu sneered.

"Throw him out!" she said to the security, and then whispered softly, "Take him somewhere secluded and beat him to a pulp; it'd be best if he ends up missing an arm or a leg!"

"Yes, Manager Shen!" the security said.

Mr. Qin, on the side, blinked in confusion at the moment, saying, "You're a manager here?"

"I am?"

Shen Lu crossed her arms, proudly stating, "Vice Manager of the Public Relations Department at Haohan."

"...That's not a very high position."

Mr. Qin commented.

Shane Lu was so angry she nearly spit blood, yelling, "What do you know! Although I'm just the deputy of the department, this Haohan is so prestigious, the general managers of other entertainment companies have to be polite to me!"

"Why?"

Mr. Qin was puzzled.

"You idiot! Haohan Entertainment is one of the most powerful entertainment companies in the country, with a mysterious background, plus today a new boss is coming, and he is said to be a real big shot. To him, the Xu family, whom you rely on, means nothing! Crushing you would be as easy as squashing an ant!"

Shen Lu explained.

"Haohan is that powerful?"

Mr. Qin was surprised.

He only knew that Old Fu was giving him an entertainment company. He thought it was a new company for him to develop, not realizing it was so formidable.

"You're truly ignorant!" Content first released on *.

"Our Haohan Entertainment, the artists we train are all top superstars in the country. Do you know the Queen of Music Luo Hongyan? Do you know the Heavenly King Liu Yaoyong? Do you know the Grandmaster Liang Wei, who has won the Golden River Award Best Actor for three consecutive years? They were all cultivated by us at Haohan!"

Shen Lu exclaimed.

"I see!"

Upon hearing this, Mr. Qin was suddenly in high spirits; this company sounded good!

"Knowing fear is good! So, if you don't want to die, call me 'Godmother' in front of everyone here, and perhaps I'll consider sparing you."

Shen Lu crossed her arms, speaking from a position of superiority, "I'll remind you, we're about to have a new boss here, and I'm getting promoted soon. When that time comes, even the Old Dowager of the Xu family will have to look to my face."

"Promotion? With your kind of attitude, getting fired is more likely," Mr. Qin joked, "If you still acknowledge me as Godfather, I..."

"You, you really won't cry until you see the coffin!" Shen Lu was furious, "Security, do as I said just now!"

"Yes!"

The security responded and immediately advanced towards Mr. Qin.

At this moment.

The elevator door on one side of the lobby pinged.

Mr. Fu walked out of the elevator and quickly came towards them.

Everyone was surprised.

Even Shen Lu couldn't help but adjust her expression, leaning towards the side from a distance, bending down to show respect.

Mr. Fu, always as elusive as a Divine Dragon, rarely spent time in the company. Even those who worked there seldom saw him.

From a distance,

you could feel the aura of power naturally radiating from him, a long-standing authority!

"Mr., Mr. Fu, hello..."

Shen Lu and the others didn't dare meet his gaze, each bending over respectfully.

Mr. Fu, however, didn't pay them any attention and walked briskly over to Qin Feng, suddenly adopting an ingratiating manner, chuckling apologetically, "Oh, my, Young, Young—Mr. Qin, I'm so sorry for being late! Please forgive me, forgive me; come, let's talk inside..."

Saying this,

the two, to the astonishment and bewilderment of the onlookers, entered Mr. Fu's private elevator.

"What, what's the situation?"

The security guard's legs had gone weak with fear.

It turned out

the person he was looking for was indeed his own boss, not Old Fu the janitor.

Shen Lu also felt a chill in her heart.

Why was Mr. Fu being so respectful to him, and moreover, personally coming down to greet him?

Could it be...

that Qin Feng was really the Big Shot her boyfriend had mentioned?!

Thinking of this,

her legs gave out, and she collapsed to the ground, breaking into a cold sweat...

In the top-floor office,

Old Fu handed a cigar over to Qin Feng with a fawning smile, lighting it for him: "I mean, Young Master, why didn't you give a heads up so I could have sent a car to pick you up."

"Enough, let's get down to business!"

Qin Feng waved his hand.

He didn't care about what had just happened; there was no need to stoop to the level of a bunch of lackeys.

"Alright! The Young Master is truly magnanimous, I am utterly impressed, kneeling in admiration. This is truly Heavenly King Mountain's fortune..." Old Fu said with a smile, then took out the agreement he had prepared, handing it to Qin Feng.

Qin Feng, uninterested in the flattery, briefly glanced at the agreement and signed it.

He was also thinking about finishing up quickly so he could buy his wife a new car.

After signing,

Old Fu laughed contentedly and then clapped his hands.

A man and a woman entered from outside.

The man, handsome and dignified, respectfully greeted Qin Feng upon entering: "Hello, boss!"

Old Fu introduced him: "His name is Jiang Zhongtian, he's been the company's right hand for years, and now he'll be assisting you. Whatever you need, just let him handle it."

"Okay, good."

Qin Feng nodded.

He was still unfamiliar with the business here and didn't want to reveal his identity too early; he needed someone like this.

"Now, you can leave,"

Old Fu told Jiang Zhongtian.

Then,

he introduced the woman to Qin Feng, saying, "This is Hong, your personal bodyguard and coach."

"Bodyguard... coach?!"

Qin Feng was surprised.

Her delicate features and short stature, with a ponytail and clad in a leather outfit, showcased an extremely seductive figure. The flat belly and long, pale legs exposed were irresistible.

Yet her eyes were sharp as knives, as if a mere glance could scoop one's eyeballs out.

"Stop joking, what do I need her for?"

Qin Feng said.

Upon hearing these words, a cold and displeased glint flickered in Hong's eyes.

Old Fu then explained: "Ah, Young Master, you are the future hope of Heavenly King Mountain. Your safety is paramount, and she can also make you stronger. Don't underestimate her; she is one of the top ten experts on the Sky Dragon List!"

"Sky Dragon List?"

Qin Feng was mildly curious.

He had certainly heard of this list. Not to mention the top ten, even those ranked one thousandth were far superior to the likes of amateurs like Fang Wudi.

However,

was he someone who needed a bodyguard?

Three years ago, the number one expert on the Sky Dragon List, a genius dominating grandmasters far and wide and a once-in-a-century prodigy, insisted on being his lackey, and Qin Feng couldn't be bothered with him.

So what use would he have for her?

"Moreover..."

Old Fu waggled his eyebrows at Qin Feng, with a lecherous grin, "She's yours from now on, she'll do whatever you tell her to do, you understand, heh heh heh..."

Qin Feng was stunned for a moment.

Then, a nosebleed followed.

Damn it!

Why all the pointless chatter, just saying this last bit would have been enough!

"Alright!"

Qin Feng immediately agreed.

Chapter 16 - 16 Thank You, Godfather!

Old Fu arranged everything and stood up, saying, "Alright, Young Master, from now on, this place is handed over to you. I also should leave here."

"Leave?"

"Yes!" Old Fu sighed lightly, "There are still many things to do. I can't always stay in Little Lake City. Young Master, I'm entrusting everything here to you!"

"Okay."

Qin Feng nodded.

He understood that perhaps this was also a test from Heavenly King Mountain to see if he could reach the top of Lake City without Old Fu's help!

A moment later.

Old Fu left.

Qin Feng looked up and down at the sexy Hong and said, "I heard... whatever I ask you to do, you'll do it?"

A hint of shyness and a hint of coldness flashed in Hong's eyes, but ultimately, resigned to fate and suppressing anger and helplessness, she said, "Yes!"

"Good!"

Qin Feng comfortably leaned back on the sofa and said, "I have a task for you, to secretly protect my wife! If any man dares to make a move on my wife, teach him a lesson. That way, I can rest easy."

"What?!"

Hong was startled, her brow furrowed.

She thought he would ask for something shameful, but instead, he assigned her such a task.

Being one of the top ten experts of the Heavenly List, such a meaningless protection task was a disgrace for a master!

"What, unwilling? Then you stay, and we can..."

"No, no need!"

Seeing his sleazy gaze, Hong nodded immediately and left the place as if fleeing. Helpuscontinuebyreadingatthesource:*.

Compared to his beastly ideas, this task was not unacceptable...

Observing this, Qin Feng comfortably took a puff of his cigar.

His wife was the most beautiful woman in Lake City, and many people had their eyes on her. In this world full of luxury and overflowing with evil, it was too dangerous.

Thus, he hadn't been working for these three years, just to have as much time as possible to protect her and teach lessons to those who tried to take advantage of her, earning the reputation of being unemployed and living off his wife.

Now with such a master around, it would save him a lot of worries, and he could focus on his own matters.

The office quieted down.

Qin Feng browsed and checked some company documents.

Haohan Entertainment was not a large company, with only a dozen artists under its wing, starkly different from other entertainment companies with hundreds and thousands of artists.

However, the position it held was because these dozen artists were all top national superstars!

Even the least accomplished among them had won numerous Golden Bird Awards, Red Flower Awards, and Golden Hippo Awards.

There was even one who had developed a career in Hollywood, becoming a Hollywood superstar!

After getting a general understanding.

Qin Feng called Jiang Zhongtian in and asked, "I took a brief look, why did all other artists receive invitations for TV shows on Qixi Night except for Luo Hongyan? Isn't she the hottest star right now? Why does it seem like she's vanished?"

"It's because... her throat is uncomfortable."

Jiang Zhongtian replied.

Qin Feng saw a hint of difficulty in his eyes, then said, "Tell the truth."

"Yes,"

Jiang Zhongtian sighed and said, "Her throat... has major issues. She struggles even to talk. Mr. Fu was already looking for the best doctors to treat her, but the situation isn't very optimistic. She might not be able to sing for life."

"That's troublesome!"

Qin Feng raised his eyebrows.

Just after taking over, he already encountered trouble.

After a moment of thought, he continued, "Arrange for me to meet her in the next two days."

"Alright."

Jiang Zhongtian nodded.

After giving instructions, Qin Feng said again, "Alright, there's nothing else. Call Shen Lu over."

Shen Lu entered the room.

A look of fear and anxiety on her face, she kept her head down, not daring to speak.

Since she was allowed in, she naturally knew that Qin Feng was now the new boss of Haohan.

"Hey, who's this?"

Qin Feng looked at her interestedly.

Shen Lu's face turned red, and with embarrassment and nervousness, she stammered, "I, I am your goddaughter..."

"Hahaha..."

Qin Feng laughed, pleasantly surprised by her response, and then said while laughing, "Do you know why I called you?"

"Because I offended you, I, I apologize..."

Shen Lu frantically bowed her head.

"Apologize to whom?"

Qin Feng said.

"To, to Godfather, I apologize..."

Shen Lu said with a blushing face.

Qin Feng, seeing this, thought to himself that the woman looked pretty cute when her face turned red, and she also had a very nice figure. The tight jeans accentuated her long legs even further, making him let his imagination wander.

Shen Lu noticed the way he was looking at her, and her face turned even redder.

Qin Feng continued, "I called you here to tell you that currently, only Jiang Zhongtian knows about my identity, do you understand?"

"I, I understand!"

She hurriedly responded.

"Good, from today onwards, you are my personal assistant, I will inform Jiang Zhongtian, but officially you are the deputy General Manager."

Qin Feng stated.

"What?!"

Shen Lu was astonished, her mouth agape, hardly believing it.

He not only didn't take revenge on her, but instead promoted her to deputy General Manager?

This was indeed jumping several levels at once!

"Why, not happy with it?"

Qin Feng said indifferently.

"No, no, I, I am very happy, thank you boss... no, I should say thank you, Godfather!"

The deputy general manager of Haohan Company, that position holds great power indeed!

Like Jiang Zhongtian, even top families have to show him respect, which meant that she was now second only to him!

Oh my God!

She never imagined she would one day climb to such a position!

Shen Lu felt so excited she wanted to cry.

"Alright, that's all."

Qin Feng waved his hand.

Shen Lu wiped away her tears of excitement, hesitated for a moment, then approached Qin Feng. With her soft body leaning against Qin Feng, she softly said, "How, how can I thank Godfather..."

"..."

Qin Feng suddenly stiffened, his heart pounding.

A fragrant scent that enraptured his senses made it difficult for him to pull away...

Damn it!

What is she trying to do?

Qin Feng just wanted another lackey in the company.

After all, Jiang Zhongtian was busy managing the entire company's operations, and he needed another subordinate who was available at all times and obedient.

Secondly.

He needed to fix her bad attitudes, to prevent her from acting pretentiously towards him again.

She misunderstood, thinking he had intentions towards her because he promoted her?

However.

With the situation developed to this stage, and no one else in the office...

Just at that moment.

A sudden ringtone of a cell phone broke this intimate atmosphere!

Qin Feng regained his composure, somewhat cooled down, and hurriedly gestured to Shen Lu: "Get lost!"

"Okay, okay..."

Shen Lu hurriedly left.

Qin Feng pulled out his phone and frowned.

The call was from Hong!

...

Approaching noon.

Xu Yunxiao, having dealt with the company issue using those eight million, felt much relieved. She called Li Jie, wanting to have hotpot together to relax at noon.

On the street.

The two of them walked along, chatting and laughing, when suddenly they saw a familiar figure getting beaten up at a street stall, and exclaimed in astonishment, "Yang Junchao?!"

At this moment, Yang Junchao had lost all his usual refinement and good looks; he was filthy like a vagrant, getting beaten while frantically stuffing stolen buns into his mouth...

Chapter 17 - 17 Not Enough!

"Stop!"

The two hurried over.

It was then they learned that Yang Junchao had been snatching buns from the shop to eat.

"What on earth happened, Junchao?"

The two asked, puzzled.

"..."

Upon hearing this question, Yang Junchao felt a surge of hot tears rising to his heart.

He too wanted to know what had happened!

His father had inexplicably accused him of offending some higher-ups, freezing all their family assets.

Furious, his father had beaten him and even chased him out of the house.

He had wanted to seek help from friends, but for some reason, nobody dared to lend him money. He had even spent the night sleeping on a park bench, hungry for a whole day and night.

Seeing him not speaking, Xu Yunxiao said again, "Don't worry, once the company is on the right track, I will quickly return the eight million to you."

"What eight million?"

Yang Junchao was puzzled.

"Stop pretending, it was you who left the eight million in my office yesterday, right? We all know it, thank you."

Xu Yunxiao said.

"..."

Yang Junchao blinked blankly.

He had no idea about the eight million.

Previously, he had heard Xu Yunxiao say she urgently needed eight million, but where could he get so much money? Even his father's company was worth only fifty million in total, and they couldn't possibly come up with eight million in cash.

Yesterday, he just wanted to take the chance to agree to help her with the ulterior motive of sleeping with her, but ended up being chased away by Qin Feng at the company entrance.

"Junchao, you're such a good person, much better than Yunxiao's useless husband!"

Li Jie said from the side.

"..."

With this misunderstanding that the money was from him, Yang Junchao saw an opportunity!

Before the truth came out, he thought to take advantage of the situation!

After all, he was desperate enough to beg, might as well enjoy it while he could!

Then.

He sighed deeply, looked up at Xu Yunxiao, and said, "Do you know why I ended up like this? It's because of you!"

"For me?"

Xu Yunxiao was puzzled.

"Yes, I knew your company needed eight million, so I went against my family's wishes and transferred this amount from my father's company. This caused my father's company's financial chain to break severely and the company was frozen. In a rage, my father threw me out of the house..."

Yang Junchao said sadly.

"What?!"

Xu Yunxiao was startled.

She checked her father's company online on her mobile phone, and indeed there were major issues.

"Junchao, why are you so foolish..." Xu Yunxiao felt uneasy.

"It's all because I love you!"

Yang Junchao said passionately, "I love you more than anyone else in this world, what does suffering a little matter to me? All I want is for you to be happy!"

While speaking.

He slowly moved closer to Xu Yunxiao, hoping to seize the opportunity while she was touched, to kiss her.

"Don't do this..."

Xu Yunxiao blushed and dodged.

Only then did Yang Junchao realize, they were on the open street, and Li Jie was still beside them, obviously not the right moment. A wicked glint flashed through his eyes as he pitifully said, "Could we find a place to let me rest? I'm so tired..."

"Okay."

Xu Yunxiao nodded.

Soon.

She and Li Jie found a room nearby for Yang Junchao and said, "You rest here. I will hurry to return the money to you."

As Xu Yunxiao was about to leave, Yang Junchao urgently stopped her, saying sentimentally: "Can you stay with me a bit longer?"

"That's right!"

Li Jie, seeing this, also chimed in with a smile, "Junchao can't even go home because of you, he's much better than that useless Qin Feng, just stay with him a bit. I'll wait outside."

"But..."

Xu Yunxiao's face looked embarrassed as she said, "I'm married."

"Then divorce that useless man!"

Yang Junchao exclaimed.

Every time he thought about such a beautiful woman ending up with that waste, he felt a bitter hatred.

"Right, I support Junchao!"

Li Jie also persuaded.

Yang Junchao took the opportunity to slip his hand around Xu Yunxiao's waist.

Seeing this, Xu Yunxiao quickly dodged, her expression slightly changing as she said, "I'm a married woman, I have a husband!"

"Don't worry!"

Yang Junchao gently moved closer to her, "I will treat you well, a thousand times, ten thousand times better than that useless man..."

While speaking.

His hand went again to loop around Xu Yunxiao's waist.

Xu Yunxiao's body shuddered, and she immediately pushed him away, frowning, "Junchao, I've told you before, I'm a married woman, please respect yourself!"

Yang Junchao could no longer control himself.

The enchanting fragrance emanating from Xu Yunxiao's body almost drove him mad, and he couldn't hold back anymore and forcefully embraced her!

But unexpectedly.

Just as he touched her clothes, her expression changed, and promptly, with a "slap", she gave him a slap!

"You... hit me?"

Yang Junchao uttered in shock.

"Sorry, I will pay you back the eight million as soon as possible!"

Xu Yunxiao said with a cold face, rising to her feet and walking out.

Although she was grateful to Yang Junchao.

But she knew she was a wife and would not do anything immoral, that was her principle!

Moreover, even though she despised Qin Feng, she never thought about divorce.

At this time, Yang Junchao also became furious.

He suddenly stood up, pushed Xu Yunxiao onto the bed, and angrily said, "Damn it, you dare to hit me? Since that's the case, don't blame me for being rude!"

"Ju, Junchao, you..."

Li Jie hurriedly intervened.

"Slap!"

Yang Junchao slapped her across the face, stunning her.

Then he found a rope and tied the two of them up, sneering, "Bitch, the truth is, the eight million was never from me. I've wanted you for a long time, now things have come to this, if I don't take my chance today, I never will, heh heh..."

"And you, Li Jie, I haven't really noticed before, but you're pretty good-looking and quite sexy too, what a two-for-one deal! Hahaha..."

"..."

Xu Yunxiao and Li Jie were dumbfounded, now realizing he had been lying all along, nervously asking, "Aren't you afraid we will call the police afterward?"

"I'm so damn broke, what else is there to fear?" Yang Junchao ominously pinched her chin, saying, "At least inside, I'll have a meal to eat."

"You're insane, you've gone mad..."

Both of them began to tremble with fear.

"Resign yourselves to it!"

Yang Junchao's eyes gleamed lewdly as he unbuckled his belt. Th%i*s$ is p#art of a se@rie$s. from My Vi.rt+u#al. Li+b@rar@y E%mpi*re (%M|&V|-L1EMPY!R).

Just then, suddenly someone rang the doorbell: "Hello, room service!"

"Damn, what a mood killer!"

Yang Junchao got up, intending to send the room service away.

Who knew.

As soon as he opened the door, he got a heavy kick in the stomach, sending him flying back against the wall!

Xu Yunxiao and Li Jie looked up.

It was a woman in a tight leather skirt, hair tied back in a ponytail.

Yang Junchao struggled to get up, seeing a woman, he became puzzled and said, "You... who are..."

Before he could finish, the woman went over and kicked him heavily in the head!

Bang!

Blood splattered!

Yang Junchao writhed on the floor in agony.

The woman walked over, looked down at him, then picked up a phone and asked, "Which degree do you want?—Alright, understood."

Putting away the phone.

She lifted her foot and then ruthlessly stomped on Yang Junchao's groin!

"Ah—!"

A scream like a slaughtering pig echoed through the room.

Xu Yunxiao and Li Jie felt their bodies go numb, while the woman remained expressionless, even placing her phone near the screaming Yang Junchao's mouth, seemingly letting the person on the other end listen.

On the other end.

Qin Feng, sitting at his desk, listening to the screams from the phone, coldly said, "Not enough!"

"Alright."

The woman stood up and stomped her foot down on the groin area again!

"Ah—!"

The pig-like scream resounded again, almost breaking his voice.

"Not enough!"

Qin Feng said again.

The woman stomped down again.

"Not enough!"

The woman stomped again.

...

After several more times, Qin Feng asked over the phone, "Why has it gone quiet?"

"He must have fainted from the pain," replied the woman.

"Passed out already? He really can't take much!" Qin Feng sounded uninterested, saying, "Alright, that'll do!—By the way, remember what I told you before? If my wife asks, you answer as I instructed."

Hanging up the phone.

Qin Feng took a deep breath, a chill flashing in his eyes, like the eyes of the Grim Reaper!

Who dares to bully my wife.

I'll make sure he doesn't see tomorrow's sun!!

PS: Thank you for your support, feel free to add this book to your shelf for easy access next time—guaranteed stable updates!

Chapter 18 - 18 Buying a Car!

In the hotel.

Hong went to untie Xu Yunxiao and Li Jie's ropes, saying, "You can leave now! I'll handle the rest, he and I have personal grievances."

"Thank, thank you. May I ask why you are helping us?"

Xu Yunxiao asked blankly.

"...We're all part of a victims' alliance."

Hong said.

As she spoke, she herself felt a bit awkward.

No choice.

Those were the words Qin Feng told her to say, so she had to continue.

"I was also deceived emotionally by this beast, so I've been looking to take revenge on him. Now, I've finally gotten my wish. Through this, I've realized that one shouldn't blindly follow men's sweet nothings. Your own husband is indeed the best, so cherish him..."

Halfway through her words.

She almost made herself nauseous and couldn't bear to continue...

Victims' alliance?

Xu Yunxiao looked confused.

Speaking of revenge, hers was indeed... revenge...

"Could you leave a contact, so I can thank you later?"

Xu Yunxiao said again.

Hong thought for a moment and nodded, "Alright."

Her mission was to protect her, and if she had any issues on a daily basis, she could call her, which would be more convenient.

Soon.

Xu Yunxiao and Li Jie left the place.

On the way back to the company.

The two happened to encounter Qin Feng who came over by taxi.

Although he had asked Hong to take care of the trouble, such a big incident had occurred, and he was worried about Xu Yunxiao, so he rushed to check on her.

"Why are you here?"

Xu Yunxiao asked doubtfully.

"Oh, wife, I just had a nightmare where you were being bullied by someone, so I wanted to find you and make sure you were alright."

Qin Feng said with concern.

"I, I'm fine!"

Xu Yun said with a cold face.

She was too embarrassed to say that she was nearly deceived by the scum Yang Junchao. It was too shameful.

"Really? The dream I had was so vivid, I even dreamt that you two were kidnapped by a beast, and the beast is someone we both know..."

"Ugh, can you stop being so annoying? We're really fine!"

Li Jie, blushing, interrupted him.

She had always urged Xu Yunxiao to divorce Qin Feng and marry Yang Junchao, so she too felt humiliated.

The three of them walked on.

Xu Yunxiao then puzzledly said to Li Jie, "Speaking of which, who exactly sent those two cases of money?"

They originally thought it was Yang Junchao but guessed wrong.

Before Li Jie could speak up, Qin Feng beside them said helplessly, "Haven't we already talked about this? Of course, it was me!"

"You? Okay, I know you're boastful and love to show off, but don't joke about such things!"

Xu Yunxiao gave him a disdainful glance.

Li Jie, also chiming in, said, "Qin Feng, do you know what kind of man women hate the most? It's someone like you, poor, incompetent, and only knows how to pretend!"

Qin Feng's brows furrowed and he said, "And what are you to me? Do I need you to like me?"

"Qin Feng!"

Seeing her best friend insulted, Xu Yunxiao became unhappy and said, "I can accept that you're not capable or successful, but if you keep pursuing vanity senselessly, it really only makes me dislike you more!"

After saying that.

She strode away.

Qin Feng, speechless, could only wait for another time to explain.

Li Jie glared at him too and followed Xu Yunxiao's departure.

Back at the company.

Xu Yunxiao felt very troubled inside.

On one hand, the incident with Yang Junchao made her feel a bit guilty towards Qin Feng, and had it not been for Qin Feng last night at Wanfu Building, she would have been trapped by Xiao Man.

On the other hand.

She usually despised men who chased vanity the most, and unfortunately, he was exactly that type of person, which was truly worrisome.

Li Jie, still fuming over Qin Feng's earlier insult, grumbled, "He actually claimed he was the one who gave the 8 million, that's hilarious! Just like the mysterious person who protected you in the shadows before, even though he took care of the Li Family's trouble for you, he never shows up to take credit, now that's a real man!"

Just as she said this.

Her eyes suddenly lit up, and she added, "Maybe, those 8 million really were quietly provided by that mysterious person? Like before, he silently supports you but doesn't want to show his face..."

"Ah? How, how is that possible..."

Xu Yunxiao said with her mouth, but her heart skipped a beat.

"It has to be him!"

The more Li Jie thought about it, the more she felt it was possible. She sat up straight and said, "We can check the surveillance footage again!"

Right!

Xu Yunxiao immediately turned on her computer.

When they had previously checked the surveillance, they had only focused on Yang Junchao getting beaten up and hadn't paid attention to anything else. This time, they would be thorough.

Who knew.

When they turned on the surveillance, they found out it was broken, pitch black!

"What's going on?"

Xu Yunxiao wondered.

They asked the assistant to check and were told that some kind of short circuit had occurred, even damaging the storage within the surveillance system, making it completely unviewable.

"What do we do now?"

Xu Yunxiao said in a sullen voice.

"Forget it, just use the money for now, we'll talk about it later!" Li Jie suggested.

"That's the only option left."

Xu Yunxiao responded.

...

As the sun set.

After parting with Xu Yunxiao and the others, Qin Feng proceeded with his original plan and went straight to the Mercedes-Benz 4S dealership to buy a car.

Upon entering.

A salesperson smiled and said, "Sir, how can I help you?"

"Oh, I'm here to buy a car," Qin Feng stated.

The salesperson looked him up and down and said, "Sorry, are you sure you're in the right place? This is the Mercedes-Benz 4S car dealership. If you're looking to buy an electric bike, you could go across the street and turn left; there's a Giant electric bike store."

"No, I am here to buy a Mercedes."

Qin Feng walked further inside, ignoring the salesperson's condescending gaze. This version is sourced from MV3L3MPYR.

The salesperson smirked and walked away.

His colleague, Xiao Yan, seeing this, asked, "Why aren't you going to introduce the cars to him?"

"Look at the clothes he's wearing, you can tell he doesn't have the money to buy. I've seen too many of these types, they usually just come to take a picture, post it on social media to show off. Don't bother with him," he said disdainfully.

Xiao Yan, however, did not heed his advice and approached Qin Feng with a polite smile, "Sir, may I ask what..."

Who knew.

Before she could finish speaking, Qin Feng, eyeing the car in front of him, said, "I'll take this one! It looks good on the outside."

"Ah?"

Xiao Yan was somewhat baffled, she hadn't even introduced anything yet, and he had decided to buy?

"Let's proceed with the paperwork!"

Qin Feng added.

Since he didn't understand cars, selecting one naturally depended mainly on exterior appearance.

Returning to her senses, Xiao Yan reminded him, "Sir, this model is the Mercedes-Benz GLB, priced at 380,000 yuan."

"How much?"

Qin Feng blinked.

The salesperson nearby saw his expression and almost burst into laughter.

Indeed, just a poor guy after all.

He's stunned at the price!

"380,000 yuan."

Xiao Yan repeated.

Qin Feng furrowed his brows, pinched his chin, and after a moment of thought, said, "No, that's too cheap. Do you have something more expensive?"

Pfft!

The water that salesperson had just drunk sprayed out.

Is this guy's act even possible?

What a total moron!

Hilariously ridiculous.

Qin Feng, however, was thinking that since it was the first time buying a car for his wife, it shouldn't be too expensive, but it should at least be over a million, right?

Chapter 19: Sleep Together?

Xiao Yan was also stunned for a moment.

But she still patiently led Qin Feng to a car next to them and said, "This model is the new Mercedes-Benz S450, priced at 1.42 million. This car is a hot seller, very popular, and currently, this is the only one left in our store."

"It looks pretty good, okay, I'll take it, let's proceed with the formalities!"

Qin Feng said after looking around.

Xiao Yan blinked, her face full of confusion.

It had only been three minutes since he entered, and she hadn't even finished a full sentence with him, and now she had sold a car?

The salesperson who was nearby was also dumbfounded.

"Damn it!"

He was pounding his chest in regret.

If he had known that he was actually going to buy a car, he would have served him well. With over a million in sales, that would have been a hefty commission...

In the evening.

The sun was about to set.

Xu Yunxiao got off work, feeling very heavy-hearted.

Today, she had completely seen Yang Junchao's true colors, which made her even more certain that regardless of whether or not she liked Qin Feng, she had to live a down-to-earth life.

But Qin Feng insisted that the money was from him, and she could not accept this love for vanity in her heart.

"Forget it, let nature take its course!"

She sighed.

At this moment.

She saw a brand-new car parked outside the gate.

The car was sparkling with beautiful light, looking luxurious, grand, classy, and delicate in its details!

"What a nice car!"

Xu Yunxiao couldn't help but widen her eyes and exclaimed in admiration.

When she saw the car brand.

A hint of slight disappointment crossed her beautiful cheeks.

She recognized the Mercedes-Benz S450; it would cost over a million to drive one—she probably wouldn't be able to afford it in her lifetime.

"If I can't drive it, at least I can touch it, right?"

She couldn't resist reaching out to touch the shiny car window.

But then.

The car window moved!

There was someone inside!

"Oh, sorry..."

Xu Yunxiao quickly bent down in a fluster to apologize.

Seeing no response from the other person, just as she was about to look up and apologize again, she suddenly realized that the person sitting in the driver's seat was Qin Feng!

And Qin Feng.

At this moment, was staring wide-eyed at her neckline, with a nosebleed!

Xu Yunxiao immediately realized that she must have accidentally revealed too much when bending over. Her face turned cold, and she cursed, "Pervert!"

"Cough cough, I didn't do it on purpose." Qin Feng said awkwardly while wiping his nosebleed, "It's good that it was me here, otherwise, others would have seen it, and we wouldn't want to waste resources on strangers, right?"

"Get lost!"

Xu Yunxiao was furious.

Then it dawned on her and she said, "Why are you sitting in someone else's car? Get out quickly, don't get it dirty!"

"What do you mean someone else's? This car is now mine."

Qin Feng replied with a smile.

"You? Stop joking, get out now!"

Xu Yunxiao scolded.

Only a fool would believe that a loser who only has 600 yuan for pocket money each month could have a brand-new Mercedes!

"It really is mine." Qin Feng had already thought of an excuse, "Wife, do you remember that night we ate at Wanfu Building, didn't I win the prize and get us a free meal?"

"I remember, but what does that have to do with this?"

Xu Yunxiao said.

That night, Qin Feng's luck was incredible. Not only did he get the meal for free, but President Wei of Wanfu Building even treated them to Pu'er tea worth 80,000 yuan, considering him the "lucky star" of the restaurant.

Such luck was truly enviable.

"Actually, it wasn't just the meal that was free, they also gave away a car as the first prize." Qin Feng shrugged and smiled, "This car here."

"What?!"

Xu Yunxiao exclaimed, her eyes wide in shock.

Not only a free meal but also a car?

That seemed too good to be true!

"I didn't believe it at first either, but today they kept calling me, begging me to go and collect the car, and when I went, I found out it was true."

Qin Feng said with an innocent look.

Xu Yunxiao stared into his eyes for a long while, unable to discern any sign of lying, and reluctantly chose to believe, "Alright then..."

It certainly seemed more plausible than thinking he had robbed a bank.

"Honey, get in the car, let's go home!"

Qin Feng started the car with a shameful look.

The car started.

Sitting in the passenger seat, Xu Yunxiao felt very excited looking at the luxurious interior, which was much better than her Santana that she had been driving for several years!

She was even a bit jealous of Qin Feng's luck.

Living off a woman's income for three years.

And then, like a blind cat stumbling upon a dead mouse, he won a Mercedes-Benz worth more than a million in a prize draw!

A moment later.

The car arrived downstairs of the apartment complex.

At that moment.

Mother-in-law Li Cuilan, who was downstairs throwing out the trash, happened to see them getting out of the car. She immediately frowned and scolded, "Qin Feng, where the hell have you been all day? You're not taking care of the trash at home? Not sweeping the floor? What's the point of having you around? Useless!"

While she was scolding.

She saw the new car and immediately widened her eyes in shock, saying, "Yunxiao, you, you've changed cars?"

"It's not mine..." C&onten.t fi$r#s+t^ r.e^le#as!ed- on *.

Xu Yunxiao glanced at Qin Feng and said.

Li Cuilan was in the midst of excitement and completely didn't hear what she said. She exclaimed joyously, circling the car and checking it out: "Fantastic, never thought my daughter would do so well and get a new car! Haha, now we can head to grandma's birthday banquet with some pride, this is really great..."

She asked Xu Yunxiao with delight, "This car must cost several hundred thousand, right?"

"One million four hundred thousand."

Xu Yunxiao said.

Hearing the price, Li Cuilan's heart skipped a beat, her hands trembling with excitement, she didn't even dare touch the car.

"Right, wasn't your company facing some difficulties? Is it resolved?" she asked, looking up.

"Yes." Xu Yunxiao said.

Li Cuilan was overjoyed at the news: "Was it Yang Junchao who helped you solve it? I heard from Li Jie that he still has feelings for you. Right, this car was bought by her, wasn't it?"

Young Master Li's virility is destroyed, and Yang Junchao isn't bad either, both are much better than Qin Feng, that useless wretch!

"It's not..."

Xu Yunxiao remembered Yang Junchao's despicable face with some detestation, finding it difficult to speak.

"Then who else could it be?"

Li Cuilan was unconvinced.

Xu Yunxiao turned her head to look at Qin Feng, saying, "This car... it's his."

"Him? Stop joking, how can it be this useless thing!"

Li Cuilan said with disdain, curling her lip.

"It's true."

Xu Yunxiao stated.

She briefly explained the incident of him winning the lottery.

After listening, Li Cuilan looked at Qin Feng, her eyes filled with astonishment and envy.

"You little rascal, what kind of dumb luck did you have? I bet it's because you rode on Yunxiao's coattails, it was her taking you to the hotel for dinner that gave you a chance to enter the draw! In that case, Yunxiao should drive this car; for you to drive such a magnificent car is simply a waste! You've been freeloading at my place for three years, it's time for you to contribute!"

"Mom!"

Xu Yunxiao called out with a frown.

Qin Feng just smiled nonchalantly and said, "Wife, you drive it."

He bought the car originally for Xu Yunxiao.

"That's more like it!"

Li Cuilan sneered, then said, "Alright, hurry back and do the dishes, they're still waiting for you! You're becoming more and more undisciplined!"

The night deepened, the moon was serene.

In the bedroom, Xu Yunxiao, lying on the bed, couldn't fall asleep tossing and turning. She turned to look at Qin Feng, who as usual was sleeping on the floor, and asked, "Are you asleep?"

"Not yet, what's up?" Qin Feng replied.

Xu Yunxiao hesitated before saying, "I'm sorry, you know how my mom is..."

"Don't apologize, I had intended to give the car to you anyway." Qin Feng said.

"Why?"

"Because you are my wife!" Qin Feng said matter-of-factly.

"..."

Xu Yunxiao was taken aback.

Although this man wasn't very capable, he truly devoted all his heart to her.

And over these years.

She had always been cold and harsh to him.

For a moment.

A complex emotion surged in her heart, guilt being the most predominant.

Should she be a bit nicer to him?

To ease her conscience, she hesitated for a moment, then said, "Alright, I can grant you one wish, just say it."

Upon hearing this, Qin Feng sat up with a jolt and dazedly said, "Really? Can I... can I sleep on the bed with you?"

"... Scram!"

Chapter 20 - 20 Brocade Pavilion!

The next day, the sun shone brightly.

Xu Yunxiao drove to work in her new car, unable to let it go, her mood was extremely good.

Before, she had wanted to change cars, and she would have been completely satisfied with something like an Audi A4 costing a little over 200,000, since even though she was in charge of a company, the company belonged to the family, and she was just managing it, not the owner.

Now she had directly switched to a car worth over a million, and she felt utterly delighted inside.

She hadn't been driving long.

When she received a call from Li Cuilan.

"Yunxiao, grandma has notified us that there will be a family performance evaluation meeting tonight, so come back early after work."

"A performance evaluation meeting? Isn't it supposed to be an annual thing? Why is it being held now?"

Xu Yunxiao was puzzled.

The Xu family had a rule that they would present a work report every year.

If the company you managed performed well, there would be rewards, and if not, there would be penalties, with serious cases even leading to the loss of family inheritance rights.

For instance, Xu Yunxiao's father had become a "layabout" due to poor management back in the days.

By the time she grew up.

Her branch of the family finally had some assets within the family.

"Never mind that, it's just the perfect chance to drive your new car there, and let your granduncles and second uncles who usually laugh at us take a good look at how capable my daughter is," Li Cuilan said proudly.

"Mom!"

Xu Yunxiao complained, a bit flushed.

After all, it's not through her own abilities that she got to drive this car, it was given by Qin Feng.

Thinking of Qin Feng.

She dialed his number and said, "Qin Feng, buy some clothes later, we're having a family performance evaluation meeting tonight. Oh, do you have enough money on you? I don't think I gave you any this month yet, I'll transfer some to you, transfer..."

She was about to say 600 yuan as usual.

But considering the car worth more than a million that she was driving was a gift from him, giving only 600 seemed too awkward, so she awkwardly changed her mind and said, "Transfer some..."

"No need, I have money!"

Qin Feng laughed.

"Fine, how much could you possibly have? Let's just leave it at that!"

Xu Yunxiao said.

After hanging up the phone.

It wasn't long before Qin Feng received a text message. He saw that he had an extra 3,000 yuan in his account, five times more than what was usually given, and he was moved, saying, "My wife is so good!"

He knew the company crisis had just been resolved.

And she didn't have any spare cash in hand, so 3,000 yuan was already quite substantial.

Putting away his phone.

A faint sneer crossed his deep eyes, and he muttered, "Hurry to have a family performance evaluation meeting now? There must be some scheme..."

Following that. The o$ri-g&i$n%a%l s#ou-r*c$e@ is M|-V|L+5&EM$P*Y.R.&

He continued riding his electric bike toward Wanfu Building.

Qin Feng had already asked Wei Yunxiang to set up a dedicated office space in Wanfu Building for daily work, including dealing with Haohan Company matters.

Otherwise, going to Haohan Company every day would make it easy for others to recognize him.

At the moment.

A large crowd surrounded one of the elevator entrances in the lobby of Wanfu Building, waiting for something.

Seeing Jiang Yuexin there too, Qin Feng asked curiously, "What happened?"

Jiang Yuexin saw Qin Feng, the loser son-in-law coming in, and dismissively curled her lip, unwilling to greet him.

Even though yesterday, thanks to his introduction, she successfully became the star singer for Qixi Love, she heard that Wanfu Building had changed owners, so she felt her success might not really have anything to do with Qin Feng.

Thus, she greatly regretted agreeing to give herself to him.

Seeing his reaction, Qin Feng raised an eyebrow and said, "Hey Jiang Yuexin, don't tell me you've forgotten what you promised me yesterday?"

"I, I... Of course I haven't forgotten!" Jiang Yuexin said coldly, "But I can only satisfy you after the Qixi Love event is over!"

She had already made her plans.

Just to agree with him for now.

Once the Qixi Love event was over, and she had nested with some wealthy tycoon, by then he surely wouldn't dare to keep fantasizing about her.

"Alright then, I'll go prepare some candles, whips, ropes and stuff."

Qin Feng said teasingly, with a smirk.

"You... You're vulgar!"

Jiang Yuexin's face turned red with anger.

Qin Feng let out a cold scoff.

In fact, from the very beginning, he hadn't given a single thought to her health; he had only helped because, on one side, she was an old classmate, and on the other, his wife liked one of her songs. But now that he saw she was trying to trap him, well, he couldn't be blamed anymore...

Qin Feng then asked, "Speaking of which, why are you all crowding here?"

"Don't you know?" Jiang Yuexin said, curling her lip, "The singing diva Luo Hongyan is here, and we are all her fans!"

"That's right, just to catch a glimpse of Luo Hongyan, and I'll have no regrets left in this life!!"

A chubby male fan said, wiping away his tears excitedly.

Just then, another frenzied fan started waving a flag at the elevator entrance and shouting, "Hongyan, Hongyan, I love you! Like a mouse loves rice! Hongyan, Hongyan, I love you, just like a mouse loves rice!"

After shouting a few times,

he was dragged away by security, but as he was being pulled away, he still shouted desperately, "Hongyan, I love you"...

Seeing this, Qin Feng felt extremely awkward.

He hadn't expected Luo Hongyan's popularity to be so high.

On thinking about it, it made sense.

Jiang Yuexin could be considered a new star. Here, people only recognized Luo Hongyan, not her -- she herself had become a fan. It seemed Luo Hongyan's reputation was well deserved...

"Excuse me, excuse me..."

Qin Feng nudged his way through the crowd of fans, finally reaching the elevator entrance.

"Hey, what are you doing!"

Jiang Yuexin called out at that moment.

"What's wrong?"

Qin Feng blinked, puzzled.

"Are you an idiot? You can't get on this elevator!" Jiang Yuexin said, "This one goes to the 'Brocade Pavilion'!"

The Wanfu Building, with its various leisure and entertainment facilities, had a distinction, and the elevators were separate as well.

The Brocade Pavilion was on the twenty-second floor, a leisure spot for socialites.

"I know that! I'm going to the 'Brocade Pavilion'," said Qin Feng at that time.

"You? Going to the Brocade Pavilion? Have you lost your mind? The Brocade Pavilion is one of the most upscale places in the Wanfu Building, designated for celebrities to unwind, and you need at least a Gold Card membership to operate the elevator. For a son-in-law like you to dream of going up there is pure folly!"

"Or do you not understand the rules here, and lack the experience?" Jiang Yuexin said, arms folded across her chest, looking down with disdain.

But who knew.

She had just finished mocking him when Qin Feng, completely ignoring her, swiped his card and entered the elevator...

Seeing this, Jiang Yuexin was dumbfounded.

What's going on?

Wasn't it said that only membership cards above the Gold Card level could operate this elevator?

How could he have access?

Could it be...

that he indeed has some connection with the Wanfu Building?

The way she had just treated him...

Thinking of this,

Jiang Yuexin couldn't help but feel regret and anxiety!

Inside the elevator.

Qin Feng received a text message. It was from Jiang Yuexin, "Qin Feng, I'm sorry, I was rude just now. Don't worry, after 'Qixi Love' finishes, I will definitely 'repay' you properly!"

Qin Feng smirked disdainfully and promptly deleted it.

Ding-dong!

The elevator arrived at the floor.

The Brocade Pavilion staircase greeter said respectfully, "Good day, sir. How may I assist you?"

"Where is Luo Hongyan?" Qin Feng asked.

Today, he was mainly here to find Luo Hongyan.

He had heard from Jiang Zhongtian that Luo Hongyan had contracted a serious throat illness and could no longer sing. Despite consulting numerous foreign doctors, nothing had helped.

She was the company's cash cow; how could she fall ill?

Therefore, Qin Feng had asked Jiang Zhongtian to arrange a meeting with her at the Wanfu Building.