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

Chapter 2 - 2 Heavenly King Mountain!

Yes!

Qin Feng laid his cards on the table.

He is the heir to Heavenly King Mountain!

Heavenly King Mountain.

One of the most mysterious organizations in the world, filled with powerful figures, wealthy enough to rival nations, controlling over half of the world's wealth!

At the age of five, he was cast out, thinking he had no more ties with Heavenly King Mountain.

But recently, Heavenly King Mountain's butler, Old Fu, found him, saying that the life of wandering he had lived these past years was a test for him, and now that he had passed the test, he could become the new Heavenly King of Heavenly King Mountain, in charge of immense wealth!

But he didn't agree.

He was well aware of the deceit and backstabbing of the upper echelons and did not want to get tangled up in it. He wanted to live an ordinary life by his wife's side, peacefully.

Until just now.

He was almost forced into divorce; if he continued to be "stable," he would lose his wife.

So, it was a matter of necessity.

He hung up the phone.

Qin Feng stubbed out his cigarette and sighed.

"The trees may prefer stillness, but the wind will not cease; wanting to be an ordinary person is too hard..."

The next morning.

As soon as Mother-in-law Li Cuilan woke up, she urged Xu Yunxiao impatiently: "Hurry up, didn't we agree last night? Go meet Young Master Li with Changye, this can't be delayed."

"Mom, I don't want to go," Xu Yunxiao said, feeling a bitter pain in her heart.

"Not want to? You silly child, being favored by Young Master Li is our family's blessing. It's a great opportunity to turn from a crow into a phoenix; besides, it's for Changye's sake," Li Cuilan said.

"But Qin Feng..."

"You silly child, if one does not act for one's own interests, heaven and earth will destroy them. Even grandma agrees; don't you want the chance to dump that good-for-nothing?" Li Cuilan said.

Qin Feng, wearing an apron, came out of the kitchen with food and smiled: "Wife, come eat."

Seeing him acting as if nothing was wrong, Xu Yunxiao felt downhearted: "Qin Feng, don't you have anything to say?"

Her heart was heavy.

At a time like this, he was still so "composed." Even if he was incompetent, shouldn't he show some spirit?

"Wife."

Qin Feng smiled at her, revealing his white teeth, "Don't worry, good deeds will be rewarded, and God will help."

God?

Did he really put his hope in God after saying last night that he wouldn't let anyone bully him?

"I'm so disappointed in you!" The auth^e.n+t.i*c+ v.ersion% is on *@.@

Xu Yunxiao said gloomily.

At that moment.

Her father Xu Guosheng, who was watching TV in the living room, suddenly shouted: "Something happened! Hurry, come watch the news!"

The news reported that a brawl had occurred last night at Langtaosha Nightclub!

It was all the nightclub's security personnel, including Li Shaoxuan, the son of the Li Group Chairman, who was beaten most severely, someone smashed his virility with one kick, with an initial diagnosis saying he would be sterile for life...

"Clang!"

The bowl in Mother-in-law Li Cuilan's hand dropped to the floor.

Her mind went blank.

With Young Master Li in such a state.

Where does that leave the hope to turn from a crow into a phoenix... completely gone?

Xu Yunxiao was also stunned for a moment.

The news that followed was equally astonishing!

"...An hour ago, a rape case was cracked. There is video, eyewitnesses, DNA evidence, all proving that a Mr. Xu drugged a woman and committed the crime. He has now been arrested..."

Yes.

That "Mr. Xu" was indeed Xu Changye!

...

After the two news reports, Xu Yunxiao was so shocked she couldn't utter a word.

Young Master Li Shaocheng was brutally beaten up, Xu Changye was arrested, does this mean... everything is over?

She just slept, and did nothing at all!

Qin Feng shrugged his shoulders and said with a smile, "I told you, God would help..."

"God my ass!"

Mother-in-law Li Cuilan, on the brink of tears, shouted, "Such a sin! We were about to make it, now this happens! Is God blind?! — Qin Feng, it's all because of your damned bad luck, you who can only mess things up! You—you come here, I'll beat you to death..."

After just one sleep, the dream of glory and riches was gone; the blow was too much for her.

Crisis is over.

Xu Yunxiao took a deep breath.

Regardless.

At least she doesn't have to marry that beast, Young Master Li.

At that moment, Qin Feng's phone rang.

"Young Master, I am already at your doorstep. Are you home? I've come for you to sign the Heavenly King Mountain inheritance agreement."

"At the door?"

Qin Feng was startled and hurriedly said, "Don't come in, I'll go out!"

He hung up the phone, quickly made an excuse, and left the house.

One of Xu Yunxiao's girlfriends called her over the phone, saying enviously: "Wow! Yunxiao, I can't believe you know such an impressive person who dares to confront the Li Family directly. That's really awesome!"

"Ah? I, I don't know who it was!" Xu Yunxiao said, astonished.

"You don't have to pretend. There's a rumor that the mysterious person who caused a ruckus at the Langtaosha Nightclub last night mentioned your name when they crushed Young Master Li's manhood. They must be secretly in love with you, unwilling to show themselves, always silently acting as your protector. It's enviable."

"..."

Xu Yunxiao was even more astonished.

She didn't know the mysterious person, but it reminded her of something.

In the past three years when walking alone at night, she'd encountered perverts and during business negotiations at dinner parties, some who coveted her beauty and wanted to take liberties with her.

Without exception, they were all beaten up by a mysterious person.

That person had never shown themselves.

"Could there really be a mysterious person who's been secretly protecting me?"

Xu Yunxiao mumbled to herself, her face flushing with a hint of red.

Which girl hasn't dreamed of having a secretly adoring, protective hero?

The thought of Qin Feng.

She sighed with a sense of loss: "It's a pity that my man is so unimpressive..."

...

Qin Feng left the residential complex, a black stretch Lincoln with the license plate number 88888 was parked by the road.

As he got into the car, Old Fu, the thin elder with a tailcoat and graying hair, grabbed him with tears and snot, excitedly saying, "Young Master, you've finally come to your senses, that's really great..."

"Scram, how disgusting!"

Qin Feng pushed him away with disdain.

Old Fu chuckled awkwardly, pulling out a contract, "Just sign here and the fortune worth billions from Heavenly King Mountain will all be yours."

"Hmph! I just asked you to warn that Young Master Li, but you made such a big fuss?"

Qin Feng said, displeased.

"Made a big fuss?" Old Fu blinked innocently, "Originally, I wanted to wipe out the entire Li Family from the face of the Earth. I specifically followed your 'warning' and didn't go too far. Rest assured, according to your instructions, I didn't reveal my identity."

Qin Feng was speechless.

He hadn't expected Heavenly King Mountain's style of doing things to be so domineering.

Well, that Young Master Li was no good anyway, might as well consider it getting rid of a menace for the people.

And the bigger the fuss, the more wary the Li Family would be, daring not to retaliate easily.

At the same time.

It would also serve as a warning to those coveting his wife!

"Young Master, let's sign the paperwork!"

Old Fu urged with an ingratiating smile.

Qin Feng then leaned forward, his gaze fixed intently on Old Fu, and said again, "Tell me, what exactly happened at Heavenly King Mountain?"

"This..."

Old Fu was troubled, his gaze flickering uncertainly.

As expected!

Qin Feng revealed a cold smile.

He wouldn't be foolish enough to believe in pie falling from the sky, nor did he believe that Heavenly King Mountain would choose someone who roamed outside for over a decade to be the heir. Something must have happened!

"If you don't want to speak, then forget it, we'll go our separate ways."

Qin Feng feigned as though he was about to leave.

Seeing this, Old Fu hurriedly grabbed him, his face distressed, "This is the highest secret of Heavenly King Mountain, you must keep it confidential..."

After he finished speaking.

Qin Feng furrowed his brows and took a deep breath.

"So that's it, it turns out this pie falling from the sky isn't so delicious..."

"Young Master, you must agree! Otherwise, otherwise Heavenly King Mountain is doomed, only you can save it!"

"I have one more condition, do not reveal my identity."

Qin Feng said, leaning back in his seat.

"I understand, I understand," Old Fu laughed, saying, "Young Master wants to hide within the masses, to deceive the heavens and cross the sea undetected, right? Nobody will expect that the new Heavenly King of Heavenly King Mountain is actually a failure of a son-in-law, heh heh, Young Master is really far-sighted! I admire you, I really do!"

"..."

Qin Feng couldn't care less about his flattery.

He just didn't want his wife to be involved in the brutal struggle for power so soon.

Old Fu handed him another contract, saying, "Very few people know that the Vast Entertainment Company is under the banner of Heavenly King Mountain, now you'll be the hidden boss behind the company."

"It seems Heavenly King Mountain doesn't really trust me either, letting me take charge of this company is also a way to test my capacity, right?"

Qin Feng said, smiling as he perused the contract.

"Cough cough..."

Old Fu coughed dryly, afraid that Qin Feng would disagree, he fumbled out a bank card, his face showing distress, "Young Master, please don't make it difficult for me, I'll personally sponsor you with eight hundred million, please..."

"I didn't say I wouldn't agree."

Qin Feng unceremoniously pocketed the bank card and signed his name on the contract.

The two agreed to go to the new company to carry out the handover procedures in two days.

Afterward.

Qin Feng opened the car door, ready to leave.

Suddenly he saw his wife, Xu Yunxiao, just by chance walking out of the residential complex.

Their eyes met.

Both of them froze.

"How come you..."

Xu Yunxiao blinked in confusion.

How could he, a good-for-nothing who lived off his wife, be in such a high-end car?