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

Chapter 3: Black Dragon Card!

Qin Feng hurriedly looked towards Old Fu.

Old Fu, an experienced person in the ways of the world, immediately put on a frail demeanor, coughing as he said to Qin Feng, "Young man, thank you so much. If it weren't for the few needles you gave me, I'm afraid I would have been finished today..."

"Oh, don't mention it."

Qin Feng quickly played along.

He grinned at Xu Yunxiao, saying, "Just now I encountered this elderly grandfather with a heart condition and gave him a bit of treatment."

This lie was plausible.

Years ago, an old man took him under his wings under a bridge and taught him some medical skills.

He had also given Xu Yunxiao simple treatments for colds and fevers, though they never believed he could heal, thinking that medicine was the cure.

"With that little bit you learned in the village, and without a physician's license, don't delay people's treatment!" Xu Yunxiao glared at him, then hurriedly said to Old Fu in the car, "Grandfather, don't believe him, he's just a small village doctor. There's a hospital just up ahead if you turn left, hurry there for a checkup!"

"Alright, alright, thank you..."

Old Fu nodded and smiled at her, glancing at Qin Feng to convey that his wife was not bad, kind-hearted.

The car sped away.

Xu Yunxiao then angrily scolded Qin Feng, "You are not allowed to carelessly treat people anymore. What if there's a problem, can you take responsibility?"

"Uh..." Qin Feng said.

A problem with the treatment?

The old man who taught him medical skills was the world-famous Beidou Divine Doctor, who throughout the years had countless dignitaries and wealthy seeking his treatments...

"Right!"

Xu Yunxiao's expression suddenly froze, "Did you notice, the old gentleman just now looked a lot like someone?"

"Who?"

"The richest man in Hanjiang Province, Old Mr. Fu!" Xun Yunxiao remembered, her eyes sparkling with excitement, "Yes, it's Old Mr. Fu! That's our province's richest man, amazing, I... I actually met Old Mr. Fu, oh my god!"

Qin Feng muttered with embarrassment, "So excited over that old thing..."

"That old thing?"

Xu Yunxiao's face turned cold, "How can you be so rude? Having the fortune to encounter the Hanjiang Richest Man, it must be good karma from a past life. Really, you have no sense at all!"

"Cough cough, wife, where are you going?"

Qin Feng quickly changed the subject.

"Where else can I go? The company's cash flow is broken, I need to think of a solution fast, or we'll go bankrupt," Xu Yunxiao said gloomily.

Her company had issues a while ago, and she originally wanted to ask her family for an investment, but with the incident of Xu Changye yesterday, the entire Xu family was in sorrows, ignoring her, leaving her no choice but to turn to friends for a loan.

Upon hearing this, Qin Feng said, "How much is required? Let me help you!"

"You?"

Xu Yunxiao looked at him with contempt, "I need eight million right now!"

"No problem, this card..."

Qin Feng took out the bank card that Old Fu gave him.

Seeing this, Xu Yunxiao angrily threw the card onto the ground, "Enough! I'm well aware of how much money you have, stop causing me trouble!"

With that,

she left in frustration.

Qin Feng gave a wry smile.

Inside was eight hundred million!

Oh well.

Better go directly to the bank!

Just arriving at the bank, Qin Feng encountered his wife, Xu Yunxiao's friend, Shen Lu.

Shen Lu once tried to introduce Xu Yunxiao to a big boss in order to reap some benefits, drugging her at a nightclub and scheduling the boss, but Qin Feng suddenly appeared and ruined her plan, making her hold a grudge against Qin Feng.

Seeing Qin Feng here was like enemies on a narrow road!

"Hey, isn't this Xu Yunxiao's door-to-door son-in-law?" Shen Lu, dressed in gaudy fashion, greeted Qin Feng with a sarcastic tone.

Qin Feng gave her a nonchalant glance and ignored her.

Seeing his look, as if treating her like trash at the side of the road, Shen Lu got annoyed.

"Everyone, come see, this is the live-in son-in-law who mooches off his wife. She only gives him six hundred a month, including the money for groceries. Can you believe with that little money, he doesn't go to an ATM but chooses to queue up and waste everyone's time!"

The crowd turned their peculiar gazes towards Qin Feng.

"Heh, looks pretty decent. But why is he a kept man?"

"Just lazy, I suppose. Young folks nowadays are getting more and more useless."

"..."

Shen Lu's lips curled into a triumphant smirk as she taunted in a jeering tone, "Oh dear, Qin Feng, I forgot you're from the countryside. You don't know how to use the ATM to withdraw cash, my bad. I shouldn't have said that about you..."

Once people heard he was from the village, their smiles grew even more pronounced.

"In this day and age, someone who doesn't know how to use an ATM, that's hilarious."

"..."

The bank's greeter approached Qin Feng and said, "Sir, for amounts less than twenty thousand, please use the ATM to withdraw."

"Oh, it's more than twenty thousand," Qin Feng replied.

Shen Lu looked at him with disdain, "Impossible. With six hundred a month, plus expenses for food at home, you couldn't have saved much in three years. I reckon you might have two thousand at best. What are you trying to flaunt?"

Qin Feng glanced at her indifferently.

He couldn't be bothered to speak with trash.

Ignored again, Shen Lu became both angry and embarrassed, crying out, "What, feeling guilty? Don't dare to say how much you're withdrawing? Afraid of being exposed?"

"If I say I'm withdrawing eight million, would you believe it?"

Qin Feng said.

"Eight million? Hahahahaha..."

Unable to contain herself, Shen Lu burst into belly laughter, calling out to everyone around, "Everybody, come and have a look, this kept man from the countryside here says he's withdrawing eight million. That's killing me..."

The crowd also started laughing at that moment.

A kept man with eight million?

Such a laughable boast.

"Fancy a bet?"

Qin Feng crossed his legs and looked at her sideways.

"Sure!" Shen Lu wrapped her arms around her chest and chuckled, "You said it. If you don't have eight million, you kneel down and call me 'mom', how about that? Being a kept man, you can acknowledge me as your godmother, that's not too much, right? Don't worry, I'll give you a red packet for the New Year, haha!"

"And what if I win?"

Qin Feng smiled.

"You winning? Don't joke around. If you really win, I'll call you godfather, and everyone here can be witnesses." Text acquired from M|V|LEMP&YR.

Shen Lu said disdainfully.

At that moment, Du Bin, the bank's regional manager and Shen Lu's boyfriend, arrived. Shen Lu was at the bank to see him.

Shen Lu said with a smile, "Honey, this guy wants to withdraw eight million."

Eight million?

Du Bin eyed Qin Feng up and down, clothed in cheap apparel, shoes on his feet were the kind you could buy for thirty yuan a pair at a street market, fake Nikes. How could he possibly have eight million? Du Bin snorted with laughter.

Just as he was about to have security throw Qin Feng out, he suddenly saw the bank card in Qin Feng's hand and froze!

The bank card had a black background with a glittering golden dragon printed on it.

The golden dragon was lifelike, majestic as an emperor, exuding sovereignty over all!

This was a Black Dragon Card!

Ordinary folks might not recognize it, but as a bank regional manager, there was no way he wouldn't!

The Black Dragon Card is globally recognized at any financial institution as a high-level, high-level, top-tier membership, with only fifty issued worldwide!

Even some members of foreign royal families did not possess one!

Hence, owning a Black Dragon Card was a symbol of distinguished status!

"This, sir, please come to the high-level VIP room."

Du Bin hastily bent down respectfully.

Internally, he felt relieved that he hadn't been disrespectful, otherwise the consequences would be unimaginable.

Seeing this, Shen Lu frowned and said, "VIP room? Do you really believe he has eight million? That's laughable! In my opinion, just kick this guy out, so he's not a sore sight..."

"SLAP!"

Du Bin suddenly slapped her across the face, anxiously saying, "Shut your mouth!"

Damn it!

A person with a Black Dragon Card is not someone you can afford to offend.

You looking to die?

Don't drag me into this!