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

Chapter 4 - 4 Godfather!

The entire hall quieted down instantly.

Shen Lu was also stunned, touching the burning imprint of five fingers on her face, and dazedly said, "Husband, what's wrong with you?"

"What's wrong?"

Du Bin was almost driven mad, "You show no respect for this gentleman at all, what do you think is wrong?"

"I mentioned him to you a while ago, he is Xu Yunxiao's live-in son-in-law. He annoyed me, and you even said you'd help me teach him a lesson when you have time," Shen Lu said.

Xu Yunxiao's live-in son-in-law?

Du Bin was also stunned.

Xu Yunxiao is the number one beauty in Lake City, so her live-in son-in-law is also "infamous."

So it's him!

How could such a pathetic loser have a Black Dragon Card?

Could it be... he modified the appearance of the bank card himself?

Thinking of this.

Du Bin's expression towards Qin Feng turned sour, especially remembering how respectfully he had treated such a person just now, it was too humiliating!

"Security!!"

He loudly summoned several security guards and ordered, "This man is causing trouble here, throw him out!"

While speaking, he gave a signal to the security guards, meaning to give him a good beating once they got him outside.

No choice.

It wasn't permissible to take action in the hall, it had to be done stealthily.

"Don't!"

Shen Lu sneered at this moment, "Husband, he is here to withdraw money. Shouldn't we at least check his bank card? I just made a bet with him... everyone here is a witness."

"So that's it."

Hearing about the bet they made, Du Bin was also amused.

Soon.

The bank card was handed to the staff.

Du Bin and Shen Lu stood aside, waiting to see the joke.

The staff at that moment was startled, staring at the computer in disbelief, unable to speak a word.

Seeing this, Du Bin hurriedly said, "What are you stunned for? Does he have eight million on his card or not?"

"Yes, there is..."

The staff member dazedly replied.

Shen Lu laughed and called out to Qin Feng, "You lost! Come, kneel down and call me 'godmother', no backing out now. There are so many witnesses here, hahaha..."

While laughing, she suddenly froze, looking at the staff member, "What did you just say?!"

"Sorry, the amount on the card is client privacy."

The staff member replied.

She looked at Du Bin.

Du Bin immediately used his manager authority and went to the counter room.

When he saw the sequence of "os" on Qin Feng's card amount, it was like a bolt from the blue!

It took him a while to recover, still covered in cold sweat. Rushing out, he bowed deeply to Qin Feng: "Mr. Qin, I am truly sorry..."

"Husband, does he really have eight million on his card? Don't joke, that's absolutely impossible!"

Shen Lu pouted.

Slap!

Du Bin, frantic, slapped her again and shouted loudly, "Quick, quickly apologize to Mr. Qin!"

Black Dragon Card!

Eight hundred million!

This is definitely a big shot you can't afford to offend!

This bitch has caused my death!

The onlookers were also stunned at this moment.

That rural live-in son-in-law actually really has eight hundred million?

It's unbelievable!

Seeing Shen Lu still dazed, Du Bin was frantic: "You, didn't you make a bet with Mr. Qin? Quickly kneel down and call Mr. Qin 'Daddy'!"

"What?!"

Shen Lu was once again stunned.

"Damn! What are you dazing for! Hurry up and kneel and call!"

Du Bin was so anxious he was almost crying, going up and giving another slap on Shen Lu's face.

Shen Lu was slapped back to her senses, realizing the situation was bad, she hastily tried to walk away. After all, kneeling to someone and calling them dad was too disgraceful.

But just as she took a step, Du Bin grabbed her and forcefully pushed her to the ground, "Why are you running? Call him quickly!"

No choice.

If she ran away, he would have to take the blame himself!

Shen Lu had no choice but under the gaze of those around, blushing and trembling, she knelt on the ground and called out to Qin Feng, "Go...godfather..."

"Disgusting."

Qin Feng curled his lips, disdainfully said, "I don't want such a trash daughter. Instead, you can sing 'Conquer' for me."

"What?!"

Shen Lu widened her eyes, "Qin Feng, don't be too greedy!"

Slap!

Du Bin slapped her on the back of her head again: "Damn it! When I tell you to sing, you sing, stop wasting words!"

Shen Lu cried.

Even if she wasn't afraid of Qin Feng, she was terrified of the crazed Du Bin, so she had no choice but to start singing with a pale face: "Just, just like this, been, been conquered by you, cutting off all paths of retreat..."

In the hall, people couldn't help but burst into laughter.

"Get the money!"

Listening to the beautiful singing, Qin Feng commanded the staff.

With the Black Dragon Card, regardless of the withdrawal amount, no prior reservation is needed. Even if it's a hundred million, the bank has to sort it out within half an hour.

Very soon.

Qin Feng then carried two large boxes of cash, didn't even glance at Shen Lu and Du Bin, and left calmly.

As soon as he left, Shen Lu hurriedly fled, crawling and scrambling away.

It was too humiliating!

Qin Feng also left, placing the two cash boxes on the back seat of his electric bike, fastening them tightly with ropes, and riding towards Xu Yunxiao's Company.

He had considered transferring money.

But not knowing Xu Yunxiao's Company's account details, he could only withdraw cash.

When Qin Feng arrived at the company, suddenly a Land Rover stopped at the entrance, a man in a neat suit holding a bunch of roses got out of the car, at the same time spraying some perfume on himself.

Qin Feng recognized him.

His name was Yang Junchao, a returnee whose father owned a company worth twenty million and who had pursued Xu Yunxiao a while ago.

"What, still pining for my wife?" Qin Feng blocked his way with his electric bike.

"Oh, isn't that Yunxiao's useless husband!" Yang Junchao displayed a smug smile, "You're mistaken this time, it's your wife who called me. Her company is having trouble, and right now, I'm the only one who can help her. How about it?"

"Hmph, I can handle my wife's issues myself, you're not needed, scram!"

Qin Feng said coldly.

"Hilarious, what can you, a good-for-nothing, solve? She needs millions, you don't even have hundreds on you, right?" Yang Junchao sneered with a malicious smile, "Too bad, your wife needs me. If something happens between us, don't get mad, blame your own poor, powerless self! Hahahaha..."

Qin Feng frowned, speaking slowly and deliberately: "Are you asking for death?"

"Heh, wanna hit me? I've been practicing Taekwondo all year round, I'm already a Black Belt Eighth Rank, ten strong men can't even beat me, who do you think you are?"

Yang Junchao said with a smug laugh.

"Then give it a try."

Qin Feng disdainfully said.

"Fine, but you asked for it. If I cripple you, don't blame me, hehe..." Yang Junchao said, and assumed a classic Taekwondo pose, extremely excited inside. If he could cripple this guy for a year or so, wouldn't Xu Yunxiao be easy to court?

Little did he know.

Before he could make a move, Qin Feng, like a gust of wind, had reached him and landed a punch right in his abdomen!

Immediately.

He felt an intense turmoil inside him!

Keep us going by reading on *.

Bang!

Qin Feng grabbed his hair, brutally smashing his head against his knee.

Blood splattered!

Yang Junchao was stunned, his mind went blank.

He never dreamt Qin Feng would fight so viciously!

Not to mention fighting back.

He didn't even have a chance to breathe!

What he didn't know was the martial arts Qin Feng had learned weren't just for show but were deadly national martial arts!

Each move, each technique, was meant to kill or cripple!

Back then, a Western Boxing King had come to challenge him to a life-and-death fight, and the old man let him fight. In just three moves, he killed the Western Boxing King!

"Stop, stop, bro, I was wrong, I know I was wrong..." Yang Junchao begged painfully from the ground.

At that moment, Qin Feng was like a grim reaper and devil to him.

"With those measly skills, you want to steal my woman? Scram!"

Qin Feng said disdainfully.

Yang Junchao hurriedly scrammed into his car to leave.

Qin Feng muttered to himself: "It seems the beach incident didn't deter those eyeing my wife? If so, bring it on, one to kill another!"

Then.

He called Old Fu, saying: "Check a person named Yang Junchao, I want him begging on the streets."

"Got it."

Old Fu said crisply.

Hanging up.

Qin Feng entered the company building.

"Look, that's President Xu's live-in husband."

"I heard that guy does the cooking and cleaning at home every day."

"I really feel it's unfair to President Xu, the most beautiful woman in Lake City, marrying a man who lives off women, ah..."

"..."

In the office building, some female employees in professional attire whispered about him.

He was used to this and couldn't be bothered to care.

How could sparrows understand a swan?

He carried the two boxes of money, amid their gossip, heads to Xu Yunxiao's office of the General Manager.