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

Chapter 5 - 5 Wanfu Building!

In the office.

Xu Yunxiao had a severe headache.

There were some issues with the company orders, and the funds couldn't be recouped. If unresolved, bankruptcy was imminent!

Her best friend, Li Jie, remarked, "It's all because your husband is inadequate. It would have been much better if you married Yang Junchao. Yang Junchao is handsome, excels at Taekwondo, has studied abroad, and has a bright future! Moreover, he truly loves you. Didn't you call him? Why hasn't he arrived yet?"

Just as she spoke.

Someone knocked on the office door.

"Here he is!"

Li Jie excitedly told Xu Yunxiao, "Quick, tidy up a bit; you must leave a good impression on Junchao."

But then.

The person who entered was Qin Feng!

Li Jie's face changed, and she couldn't be bothered to acknowledge him.

"Why have you come? Didn't I tell you not to come looking for me at the company?"

Xu Yunxiao frowned.

She didn't want Qin Feng coming to the company at all, as every time he did, she ended up being secretly ridiculed by the staff.

"I came to bring you money."

Qin Feng smiled as he placed the suitcase down.

"Money?"

Xu Yunxiao was stunned for a moment, then grew even more annoyed.

How much money could he have?

This was just adding fuel to the fire!

Seeing this, Li Jie scoffed, "Qin Feng, you and Yunxiao are simply not from the same world. Yunxiao lacks money, not the mere tens or hundreds you think. Understand? If you have any conscience left, stop dragging Yunxiao down. You're simply not worthy of her!"

Qin Feng lost his temper too, frowning, "You're not my wife, why is it any of your business?"

"You, you're just a good-for-nothing who can only wash clothes and cook, daring to speak to me like this!"

Li Jie gasped.

Xu Yunxiao also said irritably, "Qin Feng, can you respect my friend a bit!"

His wife spoke, and Qin Feng didn't bother with Li Jie anymore, placing the suitcase on the table, "Wife, this is eight million."

"Eight million?!"

Xu Yunxiao was taken aback, then became even more irritated, "I'm not in the mood for jokes right now!"

"...This really is eight million."

Qin Feng gave a bitter smile.

At this point, Li Jie was already laughing hysterically, "I heard Yunxiao only gives you six hundred a month; even if you didn't eat or drink, after three years, it would only amount to a bit over three thousand. What are you pretending for, you're killing me!"

As Qin Feng tried to explain, Xu Yunxiao, seeing this, said impatiently, "Fine, go to Wanfu Building and book a private room; I'm hosting guests tonight!"

She really didn't want to see him at all right now; sending him away would give her some peace!

"Okay, I'll head there now."

Upon hearing 'Wanfu Building', Qin Feng also planned to go there, putting the suitcase down.

He thought once she saw what was in the suitcase, she would believe him.

Xu Yunxiao couldn't even be bothered to look at the suitcase, directly kicking it aside.

"Yunxiao, you must divorce that good-for-nothing!" Li Jie added another line, "By the way, why hasn't Junchao arrived yet?"

"I'll check."

Xu Yunxiao called the reception desk.

"If he can help you this time, listen to me, kick that trash husband to the curb and marry Yang Junchao. I know you have a soft heart, but after supporting him for three years, you've repaid the 'Chongxi' favor. You can't let it ruin your happiness for a lifetime!"

Li Jie continued persuading.

Xu Yunxiao, who was making the call, suddenly gasped, astonished, "What, what did you say? Yang Junchao was... chased away by my husband?!"

Li Jie was also stunned.

They immediately checked the surveillance footage at the entrance.

Indeed.

Yang Junchao and Qin Feng had a fight at the entrance of the company, and Qin Feng drove him away.

"It's over!"

Li Jie said, "Yang Junchao was the only one who could have helped you..."

"This guy who can't accomplish anything but spoils everything!"

Xu Yunxiao was frustrated.

Now, apart from Yang Junchao being willing to lend her eight million for cash flow, there was nobody else; this was equivalent to dooming the company!

She hurriedly called Yang Junchao, trying to apologize on behalf of Qin Feng.

But she couldn't get through at all.

"Now we can only go with plan B, approach Xiao Man for money tonight, heard her new boyfriend is pretty rich," Li Jie said. "Oh, and you allowed Qin Feng to book Wanfu Building? That place is way too expensive!"

A single table of food at Wanfu Building can cost tens of thousands; it's not something ordinary people can afford.

"It's unavoidable, it was previously requested by Xiao Man."

Xu Yunxiao sighed.

"This Xiao Man!" Li Jie was very angry, "She knows you're in trouble but still picked Wanfu Building."

"I still have thirty to forty thousand here; if we keep it simple, it should be just enough."

Xu Yunxiao said.

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Qin Feng left the office and, while riding his electric bike towards Wanfu Building, called Old Fu, saying, "Old Fu, help me get in touch with the owner of Wanfu Building."

"Young Master, did he offend you? Do you want me to arrange for Wanfu Building to disappear?"

"No, I have some business to discuss with him; I'm on my way there."

Qin Feng said.

After hanging up the phone, he soon arrived at Wanfu Building.

Looking up at this grand high-rise, Qin Feng nodded with satisfaction, mumbling, "Not bad, it's quite close to home."

Just about to enter.

Suddenly, a security guard stopped him.

"Hey, what's up!"

"Oh, I'm here to see your boss."

Qin Feng said. Text acquired from M|V|LEMP&YR.

The security guard looked at Qin Feng as if he were an idiot, saying, "The boss? We don't even see him on regular days, what makes you think you can?"

"I have an appointment with your boss."

"I'm dying of laughter, can you boast any bigger? Look at your clothes, barely cost two or three hundred in total, and you dare to say you have an appointment with our boss?" the security guard laughed loudly.

Qin Feng raised an eyebrow, saying, "Being a security guard has given you a sense of superiority?"

The security guard's face turned red with anger, yelling, "Get lost, just get lost!"

Qin Feng couldn't be bothered to argue further, pulled out his phone, and called Old Fu to hurry him.

At that moment.

A beautiful woman arrived, surrounded by a group, and even the security guard's eyes widened, wiping his drool, muttering, "Playing with such a beauty for one night would be worth dying for!"

Qin Feng looked over.

The woman, surrounded and acting like a star, wore a belly-revealing dress and stylish sunglasses, looking very sexy.

"Jiang Yuexin?"

Qin Feng recognized her.

She was Qin Feng's high school classmate, who later became a celebrity, and incidentally, his wife was her fan, always wanting her autograph.

What a coincidence meeting her today.

"Jiang Yuexin, it's me, we were in the same class in senior year."

Qin Feng squeezed through and greeted her with a smile.

Jiang Yuexin recognized him too.

Back in school, seeing his uncommon eloquence, she thought he had potential.

But, seeing his cheap shoes bought from a street stall, she scornfully curled her lips.

Back then in school, she found his eloquence uncommon and considered him promising, intended to pursue him but alas, this guy was never progressive and indifferent to her.

Later, at a class reunion, she learned that Qin Feng had married into the Xu family, becoming a live-in son-in-law.

And he was quite a pathetic sight, his wife only giving him six hundred yuan a month.

An utter loser.

Just recalling that she once pursued him felt like a disgrace!

Moreover, in front of so many fans, how could she possibly acknowledge such a pathetic classmate? That would be too damaging to her reputation!

Thus, she pretended not to recognize Qin Feng and continued walking forward.

Before Qin Feng could speak again, her assistant stopped him, the assistant disdainfully said, "Kid, beat it. Stop bothering Sister Jiang. How could Sister Jiang possibly have a classmate like you?"

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Seeing Jiang Yuexin's cold demeanor, Qin Feng shook his head and sighed, upset that an old classmate had become so mercenary.

The security guard nearby smirked and said, "Idiot, still trying to acquaint yourself with a big star? You should take a piss and look at yourself..."

"Exactly, trying to get close to our Jiang Yuexin with that ruse, how hilarious."

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Others also jeered.

Just then.

A shiny black Mercedes sped urgently to the hotel entrance!