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

Chapter 6 - 6 Five Hundred Million!

The car door opened.

A silver-haired elder stepped out of the car.

Seeing this, the security guard's expression paused, and he immediately bowed respectfully at a ninety-degree angle: "Good day, Boss!!"

The Boss is here?

People turned their heads one after another to look at the elder, their eyes filled with veneration.

Wanfu Building is not only the most luxurious hotel in Lake City; more importantly, it's the gathering place for the city's elite.

All the elites of Lake City are regular customers here.

You can imagine, being the owner of this place, how capable one must be!

Seeing the owner, Jiang Yuexin immediately adjusted her expression, striding forward with her alluring legs, warmly greeting him.

"Mr. Ma, it's truly a fortune of three lifetimes to meet you!"

She was here because Wanfu Building planned to invite a couple to dine in the open-air lovers' restaurant on the top floor on Qixi Night, and also invited a star to perform exclusively for them that night.

Think about it.

All Lake City is only inviting one couple, surely it will become the focus of attention for the entire city.

That is to say, singing here could successfully enter the sight of high society, take the opportunity to expand connections, and take a big step forward in her career!

She had arranged to come for an audition today with the person in charge. She never expected the usually elusive Boss to personally show up, which came as a delightful surprise to her!

What does this imply?

It means Boss Ma also sees potential in her!

Just as she was feeling pleased with herself, Boss Ma didn't even glance at her, and after scanning the crowd, immediately recognized Qin Feng and warmly went forward to shake hands: "You must be Mr. Qin!"

He had already booked a plane ticket to go abroad.

He had just arrived at the airport when he received a call from Mr. Fu and hurriedly rushed back, even taking the time to look up Qin Feng's photo on the way.

"That's me."

Qin Feng nodded.

"I'm really terribly sorry for not greeting you properly, my apologies!" Boss Ma said with profuse apologies, bowing, "Come, let's talk inside."

"Oh, this security brother here won't let me in."

Qin Feng said with a smile.

One of the managers behind Boss Ma, a clever man, immediately stepped forward and slapped the security guard, coldly saying: "Get lost! You're fired!"

The security guard was stunned.

The others were also bewildered, why was Boss Ma so respectful to that young man?

At this moment, Jiang Yuexin stepped forward and said: "Mr. Ma, you don't have to be like this to him, although he is my classmate, I don't know him well, he is just an ordinary poor person."

Everyone suddenly realized.

It turns out that they thought he was Jiang Yuexin's classmate out of consideration for her.

Pretending to be superior with Jiang Yuexin's influence, really shameless!

But who knew.

Just as people thought this, Boss Ma's eyebrows raised, and he turned to Jiang Yuexin: "And who are you to talk? Get lost!"

Daring to mock someone Mr. Fu introduced.

Truly courting a short life!

"..."

Jiang Yuexin was dumbfounded.

What on earth was going on?

Those who had mocked Qin Feng just now were feeling nervous and frightened at this point.

It was not until Qin Feng and Mr. Ma entered the Wanfu Building that they finally breathed a sigh of relief, but still cold sweat ran down their backs.

They were privately relieved that he was forgiving, for if he sought revenge, with Mr. Ma's backing, squashing them would be as easy as killing ants...

In the office.

Qin Feng took a sip of the exquisite Longjing Tea and said in a straightforward manner: "Mr. Ma, here's the thing, I am planning to buy the Wanfu Building, could you quote me a price?"

Boss Ma was astonished, saying: "How did you know I planned to sell?"

"..."

Qin Feng was embarrassed.

He did not know there was a plan to sell, having just come for a purchase negotiation.

Boss Ma laughed bitterly, saying: "Ah, my children have all immigrated overseas, and at my age, there's not much point staying here, so I do indeed have plans to transfer Wanfu Building and immigrate overseas. I didn't expect the news to have leaked, but well, selling it earlier will also put my mind at ease."

After pondering briefly.

He then raised five fingers and said: "What about this number, how does it sound?"

"Good, no problem."

Qin Feng nodded in agreement.

His straightforwardness compelled Boss Ma to remind: "Mr. Qin, what I mean is... five hundred million, not fifty million."

"I know!"

Qin Feng shrugged.

"..."

Boss Ma looked at him with astonishment in his eyes.

Five hundred million might not seem a large sum for some big companies, big families' assets, but if it's liquid cash, that's a serious amount.

Even some conglomerates worth tens of billions don't have that much available cash!

Yet, he treated it so casually.

Even.

There was no haggling at all.

"The price is already very good."

Qin Feng said with a smile.

Normally speaking, opening a five-star hotel requires two to three billion yuan, and bidding five billion does indeed seem expensive on the surface.

But.

What Qin Feng valued was not the hotel itself, but because it was a gathering place for the powerful and wealthy.

To stand at the pinnacle of the world.

Besides ability, opportunities, and other factors, a network of connections is indispensable.

And Wanfu Building was just that—a network of connections!

When he received Old Fu's Black Dragon Card worth eight billion, he had this idea.

"Hahaha..."

Knowing Qin Feng's intention, Boss Ma laughed heartily, continuously praising him, "Well done, indeed it's true that a young hero arises! Young Master Zhou once inquired about the price with me. I told him this figure, and he thought I was scamming him and held a grudge against me. He couldn't see its value; it's probably worth more than ten billion!"

"Cough cough..."

"Haha, Mr. Qin, rest assured, I said five billion and I certainly won't go back on my word, not to mention you were referred by Mr. Fu."

Boss Ma laughed.

A moment later.

The two immediately processed the transfer agreement, with Qin Feng swiping his card to transfer five billion to Boss Ma's personal account.

Boss Ma saw that his card was the rumored Black Dragon Card and was secretly shocked.

Initially, he was just respectful to him because Old Fu had referred him.

Now, Boss Ma sincerely marveled to himself, "This young man is truly extraordinary; who could have thought that Little Lake City would produce such a dragon and phoenix among people. It won't be long before things start to stir up here..."

After finalizing the procedures.

Boss Ma called over his secretary, Wei Yunxiang, to introduce her to Qin Feng: "Wanfu Building wouldn't be what it is today without her; her capabilities are indeed outstanding. Personally, I suggest you keep her to help you manage the place, but of course, the decision is ultimately up to you."

Qin Feng looked at Wei Yunxiang.

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She was in her late twenties, dressed in a sexy little suit, with wavy curls draped over her shoulders. She had a combination of mature charm and efficient briskness, especially those beautiful legs underneath the pencil skirt—just one glance was enough to stir up a frenzy.

"Would you be willing to work for me?"

Qin Feng asked.

"Thank you for your appreciation, Boss Qin."

Wei Yunxiang bowed respectfully.

She had managed Wanfu Building for many years and had developed an attachment to it; naturally, she did not want to leave and was grateful for the opportunity to stay.

Moreover, she had met countless people, and she could tell that this young man was held in high esteem by Boss Ma, certainly no ordinary person.

And being so young, he must have a promising future!

At this moment.

Qin Feng's eyes suddenly widened, followed by a surge of blood, and nosebleed burst out in an instant!

No way around it.

When she bent over, the stunning white landscape at the collar of her blouse was on full display.

Anyone who saw would struggle to resist!

Boss Ma grinned and whispered smugly aside, "Many rich men in Lake City have their eyes on her, but she's still a greenhorn. If it weren't for my old age, I might be interested too. Lucky you, hehehe..."

"..."

Qin Feng felt embarrassed.

He hadn't expected the old man to be so lecherous.

A moment later.

After explaining everything, Boss Ma sighed, "The new waves of the Yangtze River push forward the old," and left with much emotion.

Wei Yunxiang asked Qin Feng, "Boss, what should we do next..."

"Business as usual, keep doing what we do, and from today onwards, you're no longer a secretary. You should refer to yourself as the 'General Manager' from now on!"

Qin Feng instructed.

He had bought Wanfu Building as a "base" to expand his own business and didn't want to spend much more time on it.

Hearing the words "General Manager," Wei Yunxiang trembled with excitement.

From the day Wanfu Building opened, she had been diligent and devoted to her work.

Now, she had finally become the General Manager!

She was a smart woman and clearly understood that Qin Feng wanted to be a behind-the-scenes boss, pushing her to the forefront. Even so, she was deeply moved!

"Thank you, boss!"

Wei Yunxiang bowed gratefully again.

Qin Feng saw the scenery at her collar once more, his heart pounding; he held his nose and quickly said: "Okay, okay, no more bowing to me from now on, I can't take it..."

After completing the handover and leaving Wanfu Building.

Qin Feng calculated that he still had over two billion left in his card, and how to use this money was indeed a troubling issue.

As he was about to ride his electric bike away.

A tall, sexily-dressed woman caught up with him and tenderly called: "Qin Feng, Qin Feng!"

Qin Feng turned back and saw it was Jiang Yuexin, immediately his eyebrows raised.

He had not forgotten her indifferent demeanor just a moment ago. He coldly said: "What does a superstar like Jiang want with a nobody like me?"

Jiang Yuexin's face turned sour, frustrated inside. If it weren't for needing Qin Feng's help, she would be too lazy to exchange another word with this poor boy, but due to future prospects, she still forced a smile and said: "Qin Feng, do you... do you know Boss Ma? Could you do me a favor?"

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