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

Chapter 7: Cutting You Some Slack!

Before, because Boss Ma told Jiang Yuexin to "get lost."

Directly led to her current inability to even enter the Wanfu Building, but she didn't want to give up the opportunity to sing on Qixi Festival, she had no choice but to beg Qin Feng with a stubborn face.

"Not familiar." Qin Feng said.

"What?"

Jiang Yuexin's face changed. She thought, could it be that she had wishful thinking? Boss Ma was so respectful to someone who rode an electric scooter, probably out of courtesy, that's why he was friendly, not because they were close.

Damn it!

She wasted her feelings apologizing to him!

"Goodbye!"

She turned around and walked away.

Little did she know, just as she turned around, she heard Qin Feng say again, "However, Boss Ma wants to be sworn brothers with me."

"What?!"

Jiang Yuexin was startled and immediately put on a smile, "Qin Feng, you see, we were old classmates..."

"But I think he's too old and I didn't agree." Qin Feng continued.

"..."

Jiang Yuexin's face cooled down again.

"So, he wanted to recognize me as his big brother."

Qin Feng added.

"..."

Jiang Yuexin's expression changed again, and she leaned against Qin Feng, deliberately rubbing his arm with a whining voice, "Qin Feng..."

"But I didn't agree."

Qin Feng went on.

Pff!

Jiang Yuexin almost spit blood.

The esteemed Boss Ma of Wanfu Building wanted to recognize you as his big brother and you still didn't agree?

Isn't that a sign of lunacy?

Wait a minute...

Boss Ma wanted to recognize this guy as his big brother?!

At this moment, she noticed the mischievous expression on the corner of Qin Feng's mouth, instantly understood she had been played, and her face turned cold.

"You jerk, you actually played me on purpose! I must be blind to think that a trash like you could be close with Boss Ma. Get lost, as far away as you can!"

Seeing her frustrated look, Qin Feng couldn't help laughing out loud, then said, "By the way, why did you go to Wanfu Building? Tell me the reason, and maybe I'll consider helping you."

Jiang Yuexin couldn't help but stop in her tracks.

After gritting her teeth, she decided to give it a try and told him her purpose.

"If you can just give Boss Ma a shout-out for me, I'll give you twenty thousand yuan as a reward, how about that? Twenty thousand yuan is probably as much as your yearly salary, right?"

"No, I don't want the money."

Qin Feng said with a smile.

I have over two hundred million already, would I lack that twenty thousand? Uploaded by the *) team.

"Then you..."

Jiang Yuexin's expression changed, then she immediately clutched her chest, saying, "You, you wouldn't possibly want... Shameless, disgusting!"

"I never said that, it was you who said that."

Qin Feng said with embarrassment.

"Fine!" Jiang Yuexin gritted her teeth, "As long as you can help me, I'll let you have your way with me this once!"

"..."

Qin Feng was bewildered.

He really didn't mean it, and he couldn't believe Jiang Yuexin would...

"Hey!"

Jiang Yuexin glared at Qin Feng, "Don't look at me with that kind of eyes, I'm still clean! I've just come to realize, to climb up, one has to make sacrifices! Just tell me whether you'll help or not!"

No way around it.

That's just how reality is.

Originally, she had made up her mind to sacrifice herself to the likes of Boss Ma, but now she couldn't even enter the door of Wanfu Building, so she had to cheapen herself to Qin Feng.

Seeing her so determined, Qin Feng was extremely speechless and could only say, "Alright, alright, I'll give you a call."

Soon.

He dialed Wei Yunxiang's number and briefly explained the situation, then said to Jiang Yuexin: "It's done, you can go in and talk."

"Really?!"

Jiang Yuexin was overjoyed.

As expected.

In no time, the manager in charge of the interview proactively called her to go to Wanfu Building for a detailed discussion.

Jiang Yuexin was elated and immediately headed for Wanfu Building.

At the same time, she thought.

Humph!

After I sing on Qixi Festival and get to know some wealthy and influential people, would I let you take advantage of me? A toad dressed in shoes worth a few dozen yuan from street stalls, riding an electric scooter, also deserves to eat swan meat?

Dream on!

Qin Feng helped her, in fact, just because he wanted her to sing for his wife on Qixi night.

No choice.

After all, his wife is her fan.

Plus, Qixi day also happens to be his wife's birthday.

Three years.

He had spent three plain years, but now that the dormant dragon was awakened, he was going to let his wife have a birthday dinner that the whole world would envy!

Speaking of birthdays.

Qin Feng muttered, "I need to think about what birthday gift to buy..."

At that moment.

A black Land Rover stopped beside him.

Five or six people dressed in Taekwondo uniforms jumped out, swiftly surrounding Qin Feng!

Leading them was Yang Junchao, who sneered, "Qin Feng, we meet again. Damn it, today I'm gonna kill you! Guys, go! Break an arm and I'll give 100,000; break a leg, 200,000!"

Qin Feng raised an eyebrow.

Hadn't he already called Old Fu to turn him into a street beggar? Was it not taken care of yet?

If that's the case.

Then let's give him a swift end.

Bang!

Bang!

...

A few seconds later.

The five or six men were spread out on the ground, crying out in pain.

Qin Feng walked up to Yang Junchao, who started trembling in fear, not expecting this kid to be so fierce.

"You, you dare touch me again, be careful I... I'll kill you..."

"Heh heh."

Qin Feng scoffed with disdain and grabbed his hair, shoving him towards the Land Rover.

Yang Junchao's legs went weak with fear, quickly resorting to his plan B, "Wait! Brother Feng, I... I can help your wife resolve her company crisis!"

"Mind your own business!"

With a "bang", Qin Feng slammed his head against the Land Rover.

Yang Junchao was on the verge of tears, hastily continued, "Bro, I didn't mean that. Right now, at the Yutong Gymnasium, there is a Martial Arts Challenge being held, and the prize is the 'Heart of the Blue Sea' necklace, worth twenty million! With your skills, brother, it would be no problem at all!"

Heart of the Blue Sea?

Qin Feng was momentarily surprised.

He had heard of this necklace because its gemstone's uniqueness meant there were only five pieces in the whole world, each handcrafted by the Italian Master Wells!

Who is Master Wells?

Any piece he touched would start at ten million, making him one of the most famous jewelry designers in the world!

Qin Feng had heard about it because once his wife was deeply attracted to it while flipping through a world jewelry directory magazine, she had dreamt of owning one and murmured about it even in her dreams...

"The Heart of the Blue Sea, symbolizing pure and eternal love, is the perfect birthday gift!"

Qin Feng mumbled to himself.

Seeing him waver, Yang Junchao let out a sly grin, immediately stood up and said, "Bro, let's go, I'll take you there!"

All along the way.

He was extremely excited.

The challenge was organized by his coach.

His coach had won the National Taekwondo Championship three times!

To make a name and recruit apprentices, he specifically held a Lake City Challenge.

Whether it was judo, karate, or boxing, anyone could go on stage to challenge - no scoring, no rules, fight until submission!

This challenge had attracted many martial arts enthusiasts from Lake City.

Yang Junchao's invitation to Qin Feng was firstly because he had already informed his coach to fight Qin Feng fiercely, best to break his arms and legs, or disable him!

Secondly, to embarrass him in front of everyone.

With that said.

Even if Xu Yunxiao insisted, the Xu family would surely consider their reputation and kick him out of the house.

Heh heh, such a perfect plan!

In a moment.

The two arrived at the Yutong Sports Center.

It was already a sea of people, bustling with noise, wearing judo uniforms, boxing gear, and Sanda apparel – martial artists from various schools and clubs.

The challenge was underway.

Suddenly, there was a "bang" from the stage as Coach Fang executed a jump kick to the jaw of a three hundred pound judo competitor, followed by a 360° swing kick, toppling the judo fighter to the ground!

Just then.

An uproar of applause and cheers erupted from the crowd!

"He's incredible!"

Yang Junchao's eyes shone with excitement and admiration, "To knock down a big guy weighing over three hundred pounds so easily, that's awesome!"

"Is that him?!"

At this point, Qin Feng's eyebrow twitched; he recognized the man on the stage.

The man's name was Fang Youcai.

Qin Feng remembered that years ago, Fang Youcai had gone to Dragon and Tiger Village to seek martial arts mentorship but was turned away. Seeing his eagerness to learn, Qin Feng had given him a few pointers, causing an epiphany. Fang had been calling Qin Feng 'Master' ever since.

Unexpectedly, after a few years, he had taken up Taekwondo.

Seeing Qin Feng frown, Yang Junchao thought he was scared, so he deliberately said, "Bro, don't worry, although he's strong, I believe in you!"

"Strong? Just flashy moves."

Qin Feng replied coolly.

"..."

Damn!

What an act!

Yang Junchao really wanted to strangle him.

But he worried Qin Feng might be too scared to get on the stage, so he had to hold back.

Humph!

When you cry later, I hope you can still be this pretentious!