

The One and The Only Chapter 1 - 10

Mannity City, the whole city is under martial law.

A military aircraft landed slowly at China Overseas Airport.

Thousands of special soldiers with live ammunition are neatly arranged on the airport.

All the soldiers looked at the plane that had just landed with admiration in their eyes.

Yash Nics stepped on black boots and got off the plane.

“Stand at attention!”

“Salute!”

A loud and powerful shout fell along with a school official on the scene.

Thousands of soldiers on the scene saluted neatly and uniformly, shouting together:

“Welcome the marshal, come to Mannity!”

Marshal Yash Nics, the god of war in the north.

The young man joined the army and won many battles, and he has made great achievements in the North for five years.

It is precisely because of him that guards the country’s gates that he has been able to

repeatedly attack the enemy and have the prosperity and stability of China today.

Yash Nics is tall and straight, with eyes like stars.

But at this time he frowned slightly, and said calmly to Dianchu, the captain of the guards

around him, “Didn’t I tell you to keep a low profile?”

Dianchu said embarrassingly: “Marshal, I have already notified Mannity, but they didn’t

expect them. It’s still so high-profile.”

Yash Nics”Tell them to lift the martial law and go back. You don’t need to follow me, I have

my own arrangements.”

Dian Chu

saluted : “Yes, marshal !” Yash Nicswalked out of the airport alone, on weekdays. Known for

his calmness, he became nervous and excited.

Five years ago, on a secret mission, he was betrayed by an inner ghost and accidentally fell

into a love potion.

In the end, he was rescued by a kind woman, but he had a love potion.

Without being unconscious, forcibly had a relationship with her.

After he woke up, she had left.

He has been trying every possible way to find it. After five years of searching, he finally got

news.

The woman’s name is Song Pingting, and she has not married yet.

However, because of a relationship with him that year, he became pregnant when he was unmarried and gave birth to a daughter named Song Qingqing. Yash Nics thought secretly in her heart: Ping Ting and Qing Qing, you have suffered over the years. When I come back this time, I must let you all suffer and give you a bright future for your mother and daughter.

...

Tianzi Company, reception room.

Song Pingting, who is dressed smartly and beautifully in a professional suit and skirt, is negotiating a contract with her client Huang Dezhi. At this time, she stared at the bloated man with a pretty face full of anger, and refused in shame: "I'm sorry, boss Huang, I can't do your request. I am not the kind of person who sells myself for performance." She said After that, turn around to leave. Huang Dezhi stretched out his hand to stop Song Pingting's path, and said with a smile: "Why Ms. Song is angry? I just want you to wear your company's latest couple underwear. Let me Appreciation and appreciation to see the effect! " I'll leave it here, if you meant to wear it to me." After I was satisfied, I immediately placed an order of 50 million yuan. " In addition, how about I will reward you another million in private?" " Song Ping Ting angry and said:" yellow boss, would you please put a little respect! " Huang Dezhi sneered: "Respect?" "In the entire Chinese society, who doesn't know about you, Miss Song family, giving birth to a child out of wedlock, what else do you pretend to be pure and clean?" " Song Pingting's face turned pale. The fact of having a child out of wedlock is an eternal pain in her heart, and it also embarrassed the Song family. She is most jealous of others saying that she never expected Huang Dezhi to talk about her pain in person. Her face was creamy: "I don't need to explain to you in my private life. As for our company's cooperation with you, it will stop here. " Huang Dezhi looked at the beautiful Song Pingting, then looked at the couple underwear on the conference table, and smiled: "Miss Song, I have never missed a woman I like Huang." If

you don't know how to promote, then don't blame me for not pitying Xiangxiyu. ”

As Huang Dezhi's voice fell, the two bodyguards behind him surrounded Song Pingting with a smirk.

Song Pingting was frightened and angry: “What do you want to do?” ” Huang frustrated smiles:” I love Miss Song, Miss Song wants to play some fun. Miss Song is ignorant, so don't blame Huang for being rude. ”

Song Pingting's face became extremely ugly when she heard that, she suddenly rushed towards the door, trying to escape.

However, Huang Dezhi's two men grabbed her by the wrist and grabbed her. Song Pingting trembled. Cried out: “Help, come, help...”

Huang Dezhi grinned and said: “Haha, I deliberately picked the time I was about to leave work. At this point in time, the employees of your company have already left work. Now you

just yell your throat, and no one will come to rescue you. ”

Song Pingting didn't expect Huang Dezhi to be so mean, tears rolling in her eyes, desperate and helpless.

Huang Dezhi looked at Song Pingting, who was holding his hands by his two bodyguards,

and smiled obscenely: “Don't cry, brother, I'm here to hurt you...”

Before the words fell, there was a loud bang.

The door of the reception room was kicked and slammed in front of Huang Dezhi and the others, shocking everyone.

A tall man with a sword eyebrow star walked in, it was Yash Nics.

When Song Pingting saw Yash Nics, her body trembled suddenly. It was him! She was almost insulted by Huang Dezhi just now, and she managed to resist tears.

Seeing Yash Nics at this time, the tears in his eyes could no longer be controlled, and they fell like a broken wire.

Yash Nics was in tears when she saw her, and he couldn't help feeling a burst of

heart-wrenching pain all these years.

She rescued him five years ago.

He was drunk and forcibly had a relationship with him.

In the past five years, Yash Nics has not stopped searching for her whereabouts for a moment.

She appeared in his dream every night. In the past five years, she has unknowingly become

the most memorable woman in Yash Nics 's heart.
When Yash Nics and Song Pingting met again, their eyes were extremely complicated.
Huang Dezhi's voice abruptly interrupted their thoughts. He looked at Yash Nics, who was wearing ordinary clothes, and asked viciously, "Boy, who are you?"
Yash Nics didn't even look at Huang Dezhi. He only had Song Pingting in his eyes, and said in a deep voice, "Follow me!"
Song Pingting kept shaking her head and backing down like tears.
This guy forcibly took her five years ago and let her have a child out of wedlock. She herself didn't know how she had survived other people's contemptuous ridicule in the past few years.
Now, the first thing this guy saw her was to force her to go with her. What did he think of her?
Huang Dezhi's good deeds were disturbed by Yash Nics, and now I hear Yash Nics say that he wants to take Song Pingting away.
He said angrily: "Boy, you are looking for death, Wang Qiang and Zhang Li, interrupt this guy's leg!"
"Yes, boss!"

Two tall bodyguards rushed towards Yash Nics viciously.
With two bangs, Yash Nics kicked out his feet like lightning, kicked the two bodyguards upside down and flew out, and fell heavily to the ground.
Both bodyguards had their chests sunken deeply, their ribs were all broken, and they were unconscious on the spot.
After Yash Nics kicked over the two bodyguards, he walked towards Huang Dezhi coldly.
Huang Dezhi didn't expect Yash Nics to be so capable. He sternly shouted, "What do you want to do?"
"Do you know who I am? I am the boss of Mingda Group, Huang Dezhi!"
"In the entire Mannity City, no one dared to offend me. Offending me would end up terribly."
Yash Nics walked to Huang Dezhi In front of him, he asked coldly: "Are you done talking nonsense?" Huang Dezhi was dumbfounded. He wanted to move out of his identity to threaten Yash Nics, but he didn't expect Yash Nics to say something like this. Someone in Mannity is not afraid of him?
Yash Nics lifted his foot and kicked Huang Dezhi's left foot fiercely.

Click, there was a sound of broken bones!
The bone of Huang Dezhi's left foot was directly kicked off by Yash Nics. He wailed and rolled all over the floor.
Yash Nics turned a blind eye and walked towards Song Pingting, who was full of shock.
Her voice was much softer than before: "Follow me?" "I don't!" She bit her lip and refused.
She couldn't forgive him.
It was this demon that completely changed her life.

"After that night five years ago, I looked for you everywhere for five full years, and now you don't want to run away again."
Yash Nics finished speaking, arrogantly hugged her up and walked away.

Chapter 2

Yash Nics forcibly took Song Pingting away from Tianzi Company.
Song Pingting didn't struggle, she seemed to have accepted her fate.
Only tears kept streaming from her eyes, and Yash Nics couldn't help but feel distressed again.
Isn't it, when he had a love potion in his body, and when he was unconscious, forcibly had a relationship with her, she was so helpless and desperate to tears?
When Yash Nics came out of the Tianzi company building, he couldn't bear to put Song Pingting down.
He didn't know what gentleness was, so he said softly to a woman for the first time: "Give me a chance to make up for your mother and daughter, can you?"
Song Pingting raised her head, her eyes finally regained some vitality, but She still closed her lips and said nothing.
Yash Nics also said: "Even for the happiness of her daughter."
Speaking of her daughter, Song Pingting immediately became strong again.
No matter how weak a woman is, she is strong for her mother.
She looked at Yash Nics, Yash Nics's eyes were firm and sincere.
After a long time, she finally said: "Okay, I will give you a chance. Not because I forgive you, but because my daughter needs a dad."

"You can recognize your daughter, or you can move into my house and give her fatherly love." . " " but I want to say clearly that I let you recognize her daughter, does not mean to admit you are my husband, you understand me? "

Ning Song Painting clearly meant that she was happy for her daughter And to compromise,
promised to let him recognize his daughter.
But she will not fall in love with him, and each other is not a real couple.
Yash Nics knew that Song Pingting had suffered too many grievances over the years, and
her heart knot could not be solved in a moment.
He agreed: "I promise you."

...

At that time!
Golden Apple Kindergarten, Middle Class 1.
A little girl wearing a white dress and sculpted jade was sitting timidly on a seat
by the
window in the classroom.
She watched the children around her and was happily picked up by her father
one by one.
Her eyes were full of envy, and she muttered to herself: "If Qingqing Dad will
come back
when will be fine." At the
same table is a round-headed and round-faced little fat man. When the little fat
man heard
her, he immediately Said mockingly: "Song Qingqing, you don't dream
anymore. The whole
class knows that you don't have a father. My mother said you are a wild child!"
Song Qingqing was anxious when he heard this, and his eyes were red: "No, I
have a father,
my mother It's just that my dad went far away. For the time being
can't come back. "

At this time, the surrounding children all came over. The
little fat man said plausibly: "You are a wild child without a father." "
Song Qingqing's tears rolled in her eyes, and she stubbornly said, "No, I am
not, I have a
father..." The
little fat man saw that Song Qingqing was about to be crying by him, and he
was even more
proud. He shouted and said, "You Yes, you are a wild child. If you are not a
wild child and
you have a dad, why does your dad never come to the kindergarten to pick you
up? Where is
your dad? "
I am here!" "
A domineering voice came
from the door, attracting all the eyes of everyone in the classroom. I saw a
couple coming in
from the door. The man was handsome and the woman was beautiful. It was
Yash Nics and
Song Pingting.
"Mom . " ! "

Song Qingqing ran over and pulled Song Painting hands, his eyes look Ning, his voice revealed a deep look, she asked:” Mom, he is clear of the father? ” Yash Nics didn’t wait for Song Pingting to speak, she crouched and hugged Song Qingqing, her voice could not be covered with excitement: “Yes, baby, I am your father.” ” Song Qingqing skeptical until the next Song Painting nodded recognition. She was excited, little face was flushed with excitement up, grabbed Ning’s neck, affectionate shouted:” Daddy! father! father!” Yash Nics hugged her daughter, her heart was filled with tenderness, and she agreed with a gentle voice. Song Pingting was beside her daughter calling her father to yell sincerely, and her heart trembled. This

is the first time her daughter has grown up. With fatherly love. Song Qingqing was held by Yash Nics, she put her arms around Yash Nics’s neck, and her father who called for several times in one breath was willing to stop. For the first time, a young heart felt so happy and so proud. She turned her head to look at the little fat man next to him, and said proudly, “I see, I have a father, I am not a wild child.” The little fat man looked at Song Qingqing, who was hugged by Yash Nics with a happy expression on his face, and said loudly: “He is not your father. My mother told me that your mother stole a man and gave birth to you with a wild man.” Song Pingting knew that this little fat man was a bear child and often bullied his daughter. But she didn’t expect this little fat man to be so excessive. She couldn’t help it anymore, and she criticized and educated the little fat man: “Children, you must know how to be united and friendly, you must not speak swear words, let alone bully your classmates.” Song Pingting’s voice was not loud and it was not harsh. but the little fat guy cried loudly on the spot with a wow.

” My dear son, who bullied you?” A ugly voice sounded like a broken gong, and a bloated, jeweled middle-aged woman came in from the door of the classroom with an angry face. This rich woman is the mother of Little Fatty, Mrs. Zhang. When the little fat man saw his mother coming, he raised his finger to Song Pingting and cried and said, “Mom, she bullied me, she beat me!” “Sil, you dare to beat my son, my old lady has to kill you today.”

Mrs. Zhang raised her right hand angrily and slapped Song Pingting's pretty face fiercely.
Song Pingting just wanted to explain to the other party, but she didn't expect the other party to be so arrogant and hit someone directly.
She couldn't avoid it when she was caught off guard.
Seeing the other's palm, it was about to fall on her face.
But at this moment, Yash Nics took the shot.
Yash Nics held his daughter with his left hand, and reached out like a lightning with his right hand, grabbing Mrs. Zhang's wrist.
Mrs. Zhang's slap was only a few centimeters away from Song Pingting's cheek, but she stopped abruptly, unable to move forward any further.
She hadn't recovered yet, Yash Nics had already slapped her loudly in the backhand.
The slap made her completely stunned, and the haircut that had just been carefully ironed in the hairdresser became a chicken coop.
She covered her face and looked at Yash Nics in disbelief: "You dare to hit me?"
Yash Nics said indifferently: "If the son is not a godmother, you still tell the truth, humiliate the innocence, and add to the crime. This slap is Teach you how to be a man."
At this time, the kindergarten teacher came back from the bathroom.
The teacher didn't expect her to leave for a while, and so many things happened, and he hurried over and said, "Mrs. Zhang, are you okay?"
Mrs. Zhang recovered, like a tigress who was stepped on her tail. Angrily pushed the female teacher away, pointed at Yash Nics and screamed: "Do you dare to hit me, you guys wait for me!" After she finished speaking, she immediately called, and it took a few minutes.

boom!
The sound of car engines and the sound of tires rubbing against the ground came from outside.
Two black Mercedes Benzes drove straight in, passing through the kindergarten gate without any slowdown. They stopped abruptly until the kindergarten teaching building.
Five well-dressed men came down in two luxury Mercedes-Benz cars.
The headed man, tall, full of flesh, and angrily led four of his subordinates into the classroom: "Who is bullying my wife and children?"

Chapter 3

Mrs. Zhang saw this full-faced man, she was overjoyed, and greeted him with sorrow, "Why did you come here? If you come back late One point, I'm afraid your wife and children will be beaten to death." The man's face was gloomy: "Let me see who is so kind and dare to beat my wife and children of Zhang Wanlong ." Zhang Wanlong! Song Pingting heard the name, her eyes became more worried. She knew that Zhang Wanlong was well-known in Zhonghai, rich and powerful, and was definitely not something ordinary people could afford. Mrs. Zhang raised her finger at Yash Nics and Song Pingting, and said with a sneer: "It's this pair of dogs, husband, you can't handle this matter to my satisfaction, so I immediately moved back to my natal house with the child." Zhang Wanlong squinted. Keep your eyes open and say: "Simple, female palms, so long as her teeth are polished; for males, which hand he beats you, just knock him off which hand is good." The

little fat man said, "Dad, I also want to Hit Song Qingqing's wild child, she bullied me too." Zhang Wanlong smiled and touched her son's head: "Okay, find a rope to tie that wild species and let you play with it as a dog." Mrs. Zhang opened her eyes and smiled when she heard the words. Clap your hands excitedly and say yes. The kindergarten teachers at the scene, as well as the parents who came to pick up the children not far away, heard Zhang Hailong's words, and they all looked at Yash Nics's family of three with pity. Offending Zhang Wanlong never ends well. Song Pingting also became anxious at this time. She stepped forward and said to Zhang Wanlong: "Mr. Zhang, I am from the Song family, and my name is Song Pingting. I want to explain this to you. There are many misunderstandings. " Zhang Wanlong snorted coldly: "You don't need to explain to me. I, Zhang Wanlong, act and never need to listen to other people's explanations. What I say is this! "And you don't have to move out of the Song family to scare me. I didn't put your Song family in your eyes."

“What’s more, as far as I know, you dignified the Song family, stealing a man, giving birth to a child out of wedlock. You shame the Song family, and the Song family master didn’t take you. It is good to be driven out of the house.”
“You dare to find a wild man to bully my wife and children. Today I will help Song Jiao teach you how to be a man!”
Zhang Wanlong said that, coldly instructing the four bodyguards behind him: “You guys don’t do it yet?”
“Yes, boss!” The

four bodyguards responded in unison, and then aggressively rushed towards the Yash Nics family of three.
“Death!” Yash Nics’s eyes flashed coldly, and she said to Song Pingting next to him: “Cover Qingqing’s eyes.” Song Pingting was stunned when she heard Yash Nics’s words, and then she realized something, and hurriedly He raised his hand to cover his daughter’s eyes.
Yash Nics strode forward and smashed the opponent who was in front of him with a face-to-face punch.
Amid the horrifying sound of bone cracks, the bodyguard fell with his head up. Another bodyguard took the opportunity to punch Yash Nics’s head.
Yash Nics drew sideways, smashed the opponent’s arm with a punch, and then hit the opponent’s chest with an elbow. The opponent spouted blood and fell backward.
As soon as the third bodyguard approached, he was hit by Yash Nics’s fit. In an instant, this guy was knocked upside down and flew out, hit the wall heavily, and then slid down the wall to the ground.
The last bodyguard wanted to sneak attack from Yash Nics’s side, Yash Nics kicked lightning and slapped the opponent in the head.
The opponent instantly fell to the ground like a tree that had been cut down. Everyone at the scene was dumbfounded, unexpectedly Yash Nics was so powerful.
Yash Nics walked in front of Zhang Wanlong without much nonsense. He placed one hand on Zhang Wanlong’s shoulder, and said coldly: “Kneel down!”
Zhang Wanlong felt that the hand on his shoulder seemed to be powerful, and he couldn’t help kneeling down.
thump!

Zhang Wanlong landed on his knees and knelt heavily on the ground with a pained expression on his face.
Snapped!
A crisp sound!
Before he had time to grunt, Yash Nics had already slapped his bow from left to right and slapped him a few times.
Zhang Wanlong was beaten with blood, but stared at Yash Nics like a poisonous snake. He grinned and said, "Boy, how dare you hit me? Do you know who I am?"
"I'm from Brother Bao, how dare you move me? You are dead!"
Brother Bao, Dong Tianbao!
The teachers and parents at the scene all remembered what Zhang Wanlong said.
This Dongcheng District is Dong Tianbao's site!
Dong Tianbao is the underground overlord of Dongcheng, with a fierce personality and extremely short-term protection.
Zhang Wanlong is Dong Tianbao's confidant, and he is especially valued by Dong Tianbao.
The eyes of everyone looking at Yash Nics were full of pity, thinking: Impulse is the devil, you have completely caused trouble this time.
Are you skilled enough to defeat several opponents, but can you defeat dozens or even hundreds of them?
Originally, Zhang Wanlong only had to break your arm. Now I am afraid it will kill you.
Even not far away, Song Pingting, who was holding her daughter, became more nervous and worried on her pretty face.

Listening to Zhang Wanlong's clamor, Yash Nics didn't change his face, but his eyes became colder and colder: "It seems that you don't see the coffin or cry."
Zhang Wanlong glared at Yash Nics and said grimly: "There's a kind of let me make a call,
ten Minutes later, I want you to regret coming to this world."
Zhang Wanlong just fell off his voice, and with a snap, something slammed on his face
fiercely.
It turned out to be a rugged mobile phone!
Zhang Wanlong raised his head in surprise and looked at Yash Nics.
Yash Nics said indifferently: "You fight!" It's arrogant, really arrogant!

Zhang Wanlong gritted his teeth and picked up the phone on the ground, quickly dialed Dong Tianbao's phone number, calling for help. After the phone call, Zhang Wanlong looked at Yash Nics with a grin: "Wait and die!"

The people around kept shaking their heads when they saw this, thinking that Yash Nics's quick escape was a matter of business, and he dared to ask Zhang Wanlong to call Dong Tianbao. This is not Yan Wang. Stolen confession on the table and seek a dead end?

Song Pingting also brought her daughter to Yash Nics's side. Her eyes were full of worries, and she whispered: "Yash Nics, Dong Tianbao is the underground overlord of the East City. He is cruel and protects shortcomings. Let's go quickly."

Yash Nics was faint. Said: "If you can solve the problem at one time, why wait for them to come in another day? Don't worry, I will deal with it."

Ten minutes was not up, and there was another commotion at the entrance of the kindergarten.

Amid the roar of the engine, a black Rolls Royce and a convoy of a dozen black cars stormed into the kindergarten aggressively.

"fast!"

"Quick!" The black team had just stopped, and immediately dozens of men in black suits got out of the car and assembled well-trained.

In the back seat of the Rolls-Royce, a burly, bearded man came down. It was just two years that Dong Tianbao used ruthless methods to become the overlord of the East City underground.

Dong Tianbao's character is short-sighted, and he must report it. Everyone at the scene saw Dong Tianbao showing up, and everyone was frightened to hide away, and they sympathized with Yash Nics's family of three.

When Zhang Wanlong saw Dong Tianbao, he became more and more excited, and said to Yash Nics ferociously: "Your death date is here."

Chapter 4

Zhang Wanlong saw Dong Tianbao appear, his confidence came immediately. Like a pug meeting his master, he greeted him with a flattering face: "Brother Bao, you are here, this time you are going to be the master for my little brother anyway!"

Mrs. Zhang also took the child and appeared, crying and crying. Said: "Yes, Brother Bao, our family has been bullied so badly, you want to avenge us!" Dong Tianbao saw Zhang Wanlong's bodyguard lying on the ground and Zhang Wanlong with blood on his face, frowning: "What? What's the matter?"

Zhang Wanlong raised his finger to Yash Nics, and said angrily: "This is this guy, very arrogant, not only bullying my wife and children, but also hurting me and some of my men, forcing me to kneel."

Dong Tianbao followed. Looking in the direction Zhang Wanlong pointed, he was facing Yash Nics's gaze.

Dong Tianbao's pupils shook, his face changed slightly.

Standing next to Dong Tianbao, Zhang Wanlong said, "Brother Bao, this is the first time my little brother was bullied so badly in Zhonghai. Today, you must be fair to me." Dong Tianbao looked away from Yash Nics. Falling on Zhang Wanlong: "What do you want me to do?"

Zhang Wanlong's waist was straight, his head held high, and he glanced triumphantly at Yash Nics's family. Then, in front of everyone, he said loudly: Everyone in Zhonghai knows that I am Zhang Wanlong, spitting and nailing, and I have to smash a hole in what I say ." "I said before that if you want to break his arm, you must break his arm today.

But now it's not one, but instead. Two."

Mrs. Zhang also interrupted at this time: "There is also that bitch, and I can't forgive it. You have to slap your mouth until you lose all your teeth."

Dong Tianbao said, "Okay!"

After finishing speaking, she looked at the group around him. The staff of the suit pointed to

Zhang Wanlong and his wife, and ordered: "Take them two, the man breaks his hands; the woman's mouth, until the teeth are polished." what? !

Everyone at the scene thought that Yash Nics's family of three was about to face disaster,

but when Dong Tianbao's words were uttered, everyone was shocked.

While shocked one by one, but at the same time very confused, what's the situation?

Even Zhang Wanlong and his wife were so shocked that their eyes were about to protrude.

Dong Tianbao's subordinates are obedient to him.
His words fell, and the men in these suits immediately wanted to attack Zhang Wanlong and his wife aggressively.
Zhang Wanlong while struggling, while terrified, said: "Po brother, how is this going on?"
Mrs. Chang pale warble, said: "Yes, Po brother you are not wrong, it should be learned that the dog.
right man and woman..."
"Shut up!" Dong Tianbao roared, then pointed at Yash Nics, who was standing not far away,
and roared to Zhang Wanlong and his wife: "Do you know who he is? He is the god in Dong Tianbao's mind, he is my faith! "
He told me to kneel and I would never stand. He told me to die and I would never dare to live." "
What are you guys like, the dog beside me, dare to insult the god in my heart?" "
Zhang Wanlong and his wife heard the words, their faces were full of horror, and the eyes looking at Yash Nics became extremely frightened.
This man turned out to be the most awe-inspiring person of Brother Bao. They kicked the iron plate today. The two of them looked dead and gray. I just wanted to open my mouth to beg for mercy.
But Dong Tianbao's men had already kicked Zhang Wanlong to the ground with a sharp kick.
With two clicks, Zhang Wanlong's arms were knocked off.
"

Ah— " Zhang Wanlong screamed. Resounded throughout the scene.
Mrs. Zhang was also held hostage by two men in suits. The other man in suit opened his bow from side to side. What was crackling was a slap in the face.
Her face was covered with blood and her teeth were all lost.
Bang, bang.
Broken. Zhang Wanlong, who had two arms, and Mrs. Zhang, who was beaten with blood on her face and lost her teeth. The two were pinched to the ground in front of Yash Nics like two dead dogs.
Dong Tianbao also walked quickly to Yash. In front of Ning, he knelt down and said,
"Subordinate Dong Tianbao, see you..."
Before finishing the two words, the young marshal Yash Nics stretched out his hand to

support him, and interrupted at the same time: "You are no longer me. You don't need to call me Young Master anymore. "

Yash Nics had no impression when he heard the name Dong Tianbao at first. It wasn't until the moment I saw Dong Tianbao that he discovered that it was a soldier in his guard.

Master?

When Dong Tianbao heard what Yash Nics said, he was taken aback for a moment, and then immediately understood that the marshal did not want to reveal his identity.

He immediately said: "I have no regrets in my life, I will always be your subordinate to the young master!"

He was once a soldier of the young marshal and retired injured. Compared with ordinary northern fighters, he admires the young commander more.

The marshal is the god in his mind, the faith in his mind. He didn't expect that after leaving the guard, he could see the marshal again in his lifetime, and his heart surged with uncontrollable excitement.

On the ground, Zhang Wanlong and his wife, who were dying on the ground, saw Dong Tianbao kneeling to Yash Nics and claiming to be subordinates. They knew they were not wronged today.

At this time, the two of them didn't have the arrogance and domineering before, and they didn't even dare to have hatred. Some were just deep despair, fear, regret...

Yash Nics looked at Zhang Wanlong and his wife who were half-dead on the ground, and asked, "Are they your subordinates?" Dong Tianbao said with shame: "The subordinates were forced to make a living and found something to do here in Zhonghai. This Wanlong is for me." "The subordinates are not effective, please punish the young master."

Yash Nics said calmly: "Life is not easy, but always don't forget your origin." Dong Tianbao said loudly: "Subordinates will always remember the teachings of the young master."

Yash Nics little bit: "Very good!"

Dong Tianbao turned his head and looked at Zhang Wanlong and his wife on the ground, and said angrily: "I still don't apologize to the young master. If the young master is a little bit dissatisfied, I will cut you two by myself."

Zhang Wanlong and his wife struggled to get up. , Crying and begging Yash Nics for mercy.
Yash Nics said coldly: "Apologize to my wife and children."
Zhang Wanlong and his wife hurriedly struggling to the mother and daughter of Song
Pingting, begging particularly miserably: "Mrs. Yash, Ms. Yash, our couple do not know
Taishan. We know that we are wrong, please let us go?"

Song Pingting had recovered from the shock at this time. She was kind-hearted. Seeing that
Zhang Wanlong and his wife had ended up like this, she looked at Yash Nics: "Or else Forget
it, they knew they were wrong and were punished."
Yash Nics smiled and said softly, "Listen to your wife."
Song Pingting couldn't help but blush when she heard Yash Nics's words.
Upon seeing this, Dong Tianbao said to Zhang Wanlong and his wife, "Don't hurry up!"
Zhang Wanlong and his wife were amnesty, regardless of their injuries, and fled with the
children and the injured bodyguards.
Dong Tianbao wanted to serve Yash Nics before and after the horse, but Yash Nics said that
he only wanted to reunite with his wife and children, and did not want to be disturbed.
Upon hearing this, Dong Tianbao immediately resigned with interest.
Yash Nics hugged her daughter and came out of the kindergarten with Song Pingting.
The daughter looked at him admiringly, her small face filled with happiness, and
affectionately said to Yash Nics: "Dad, you are so amazing. When you come back, no one
will dare to bully me and my mother in the future."
Yash Nics said in a petting manner. "Don't worry, there is a father here, no one will want to
bully you and your mother, and you and your mother will not be wronged any more."
Song Qingqing cheered cheerfully: "Okay, father is awesome."
Song Pingting listened to the audience. Then, the pace got slower and slower, watching her
happy appearance, tears could not stop flowing down.

Chapter 5

Yash Nics and Song Pingting took their daughters and drove Song Pingting's Volkswagen
polo home.

On the way, Song Pingting couldn't help asking Yash Nics: "What is your relationship with

Dong Tianbao? I heard him call you Master.”

Yash Nics said flatly: “Before, he was my subordinate.”

Before?

Song Pingting showed a daze on her face.

It is said that Dong Tianbao emerged in the underground circle of Zhonghai in the past two

years and became the underground hegemon of Dongcheng District of Zhonghai.

It is estimated that Dong Tianbao had worked as Yash Nics’s subordinate before starting his family.

Otherwise, with Dong Tianbao’s current status, Yash Nics would definitely not be able to climb high.

She could not help softly persuading: “So speaking of it, it is really our luck today. If you didn’t happen to meet Dong Tianbao, then the consequences would be disastrous.”

“Yash Nics, I know you love alcohol and have a bad temper.”

“But please you later. Don’t be so impulsive when you encounter things. It’s not that you are so lucky every time.”

“And Dong Tianbao is looking at your past relationship this time, giving you face.”

“You must be aware that your favors cannot be exhausted, and you cannot be extreme in doing things. Next time you get into trouble, he won’t necessarily miss his old feelings to help you.”

Yash Nics couldn’t laugh or cry after hearing this. It was really the first impression that killed people.

When Song Pingting met for the first time five years ago, Song Pingting mistakenly thought he was a drunken street tramp.

Therefore, in her mind, he is a guy who loves alcohol and has a bad temper and has little ability.

Yash Nics smiled and said, “I am very modest and peaceful today. Even if the person Zhang

Wanlong called today is not Dong Tianbao, he will end up here as well.”

Qianhe?

Song Pingting could not agree.

Yash Nics first hit her big client Huang Boss in her company today.

In the kindergarten, Zhang Wanlong and his wife were even more miserable by him.

This has nothing to do with the word Qianhe.

Seeing that Yash Nics was so arrogant, Song Pingting couldn't help being a little angry, and reminded him: "Yash Nics, can we be more realistic? I know you used to be a tramp, and you don't have much skill."

"But since I am . you agree to recognize her daughter, poverty will not hold anything against you. " "

I believe that as long as we are willing to down to earth, diligent work, will be able to bring happiness to her daughter. " "

But rather you do not have the ability, but also try to be brave Siyaomianzai , Makes me feel very unreliable."

"My parents have a very bad impression of you. When you get home, you must not act so arrogant again, or they will hate you even more."

Yash Nics couldn't laugh or cry after hearing this. .

He knew that now he talked harder about himself, it was bragging in Song Pingting's eyes.

Before long, Yash Nics followed the navigation and drove to Haitang City Center.

The buildings in the village in this city are very old. Entering here is like going back to the 1980s.

Song Pingting's family lives in a dilapidated apartment building in Tangxia Chengzhong

Village. This apartment building does not even have an elevator.

Yash Nics held her daughter and walked to the 6th floor with Song Pingting.

Song Pingting took out the key to open the door, and at the same time said to Yash Nics:

"Come in, the house is very small and messy." In the living room, Song Pingting's father Song Zhongbin is wearing reading glasses and is reading the newspaper.

In the kitchen, Song Pingting's mother Ma Xiaoli is cooking.

When Song Zhongbin saw his daughter come back with a strange man, his eyes showed surprise.

Because this is Song Pingting's first time to take a man home. Every time the family said

that she would introduce her to her blind date, she insisted on not marrying in this life and raising Qingqing alone.

Song Zhongbin put down the newspaper, stood up and greeted him, looking at the strange

man holding Song Qingqing, and asked suspiciously: "This gentleman is?"

Song Pingting's eyes were a little worried, she had not had time to answer, Song Qingqing in Yash Nics's arms was already triumphant. He said in a crisp voice: "Grandpa, he is Qingqing's father. Qingqing's father is back, and there will be fathers after Qingqing."
"What, you were the brute who bullied my daughter five years ago and caused our family so miserable.!"
Song Zhongbin is a docile and honest person, but he is rarely angry when he learns that the person in front of him was the bastard who defiled his daughter five years ago and allowed her to give birth to a child out of wedlock. .
"You bastard scum, you dare to come to my daughter, I'll

kill you!" With another angry curse, Ma Xiaoli carried a kitchen knife and rushed out of the kitchen with excitement and wanted to chop Yash Nics. Song Qingqing was frightened and started crying. Song Pingting also hurriedly stepped forward and hugged her mother, crying and said,
"Mom, don't— " Ma Xiaoli was hugged tightly by her daughter and couldn't get close to Yash Nics. She pointed at Yash Nics with a kitchen knife, crying and cursing: "Beasts and scumbags. It is because of you that our family will be driven out of the ancestral house by the master. My daughter has been ruined by you all her life."
"Xiaoting, you Don't stop mom, mom is fighting with this beast."
Song Zhongbin was very excited when he saw his wife, and his daughter and granddaughter were also crying in a mess. He who is usually bored, shouted at this time: "Enough is enough!"
Song Zhongbin's roar made Ma Xiaoli's excitement suppressed. Song Zhongbin took the opportunity to remove the kitchen knife from his wife, then hugged his wife, and looked at Yash Nics coldly: "Go away, never show up again. You have caused enough damage to my daughter and our family. "
Yash Nics didn't know Song Pingting's hardships over the past few years. He held his daughter, looked at Song Zhongbin firmly in his eyes, and said seriously and sincerely: "I won't leave."
"I know, Pingting these The grievances suffered in the year. I will give them a bright future

for their mothers and daughters, so that they will have all their suffering and the whole world.” A bright future, all the hardships will come, and the whole world? Song Zhongbin, who is honest and down-to-earth, looks down on Yash Nics even more.

He hates young people who are not pragmatic, so lofty, and run the train with their mouths full.

Such exaggerated words can also deceive young women like his daughter. Ma Xiaoli directly did not give Yash Nics any face, and while choking, she cursed, “Did you not hear my husband let you go?”

“I have seen you a rogue like a lot. I have nowhere to go. I want to rely on my daughter, Lai.

Come to our house?” Song Zhongbin also said coldly: “If you don’t go away, then I have to call the police.

If you try to spread the word, I will send you to jail again.” In fact, if you don’t think you

should call the police. Song Zhongbin has already called the police to let people re-talk

about the incident of her daughter being raped by this tramp, which caused her daughter to be injured twice.

Now, if Yash Nics does not want to get out and wants to rely on a lie, he will rely on his daughter and their family.

So Song Zhongbin didn’t mind calling the police, he was held accountable for Yash Nics’s

humiliation of his daughter, and Yash Nics was sent to prison.

Song Pingting, who was whirling with tears, wiped her tears at this time, raised her pretty

face firmly, and said, “No, parents let him stay.”

What?

Song Zhongbin and Ma Xiaoli both showed shocked expressions and looked at their daughter together.

Ma Xiaoli said anxiously: “Xiaoting, you are crazy, do you believe his nonsense?”

Song Pingting shook her head: “No, I know he is bragging.”

“But Qingqing is already sensible. She needs her father. She really needs her father’s love too much.”

“Parents, give him a chance and let him stay at our house temporarily.”

Song Qingqing, who was in Yash Nics's arms, hugged Yash Nics's neck tightly at this time, crying and said: "Grandpa, grandma, Qingqing wants Dad, Qingqing doesn't want Dad to leave..."

Song Zhongbin heard this, his eyes showing thoughtfulness for the first time. In the end, he still didn't believe that Yash Nics, a tramp who was full of guns, could bring

paternal love and happiness to his granddaughter.

But looking at her daughter's pleading eyes, looking at her granddaughter's pitiful

appearance crying for Yash Nics.

He is softened.

Sighing, she acquiesced to Song Pingting's request.

Seeing that her husband also agreed to let Yash Nics this bastard live in their home, Ma

Xiaoli couldn't control it anymore, and she screamed for evil.

Turn around and ran back to the room, shut the room with a bang, she cried faintly.

Ma Xiaoli didn't even come out for dinner.

Song Zhongbin also took a couple of mouthfuls absent-mindedly, then brought a bowl of

food into the room and coaxed his wife.

Only Yash Nics, Song Pingting and his daughter were left in the living room.

While feeding her daughter, Song Pingting said to Yash Nics with complicated eyes: "There

are only two rooms in the house. You can sleep in one room with me, but you want to make

a floor, can you?"

Yash Nics nodded. Head: "Okay!"

After dinner, Song Pingting found a set of clothes her father hadn't worn for Yash Nics, and

asked Yash Nics to take a bath.

Yash Nics had just gone to take a shower, and suddenly there were two heavy bangs on the

door outside: "Open the door!"

Song Zhongbin and Ma Xiaoli came out of the room. Song Zhongbin said suspiciously, "It

seems to be Haoming's voice, open the door."

Haoming He is the son of Song Zhongbin's eldest brother Song Zhongxiong, and also Song

Pingting's cousin.

Song Zhongbin's family hurriedly opened the door, and then they saw a few well-dressed

men and women standing outside the door.

The leader was a middle-aged man about fifty years old. This man was tall, with white

temples and extremely sharp eagle eyes.

It is Song Zhongbin's eldest brother, the actual manager of the Song family's business, Song Zhongxiong. Apart from a few bodyguards, Song Zhongxiong also had a pair of young men and women, his son Song Haoming and his daughter-in-law Ge Meili. When Song Zhongbin saw Song Zhongxiong, he couldn't help showing a surprised expression: "Brother, why are you free to come over, please come in." Song Zhongxiong glanced at the shabby and narrow living room, and said coldly: "No more, dirty." In a word, Song Zhongbin and Ma Xiaoli were very embarrassed and couldn't lift them up. They are both children of the Song family. Compared with Song Zhongxiong's family, Song Zhongbin's family is quite different. Song Zhongxiong's gaze fell on Song Pingting, who was holding his daughter, and his gaze became more and more indifferent: "I heard that you were with the tramp who defiled you at the beginning, and instigated him to hurt our company's big customer Huang Boss?" Song Pingting was anxious when she heard the words, and hurriedly said: "Uncle, listen to my explanation."

Song Zhongxiong interrupted strongly: "I didn't come to listen to your explanation. You had a relationship with a tramp back then and gave birth to a child out of wedlock. The family is ashamed. I think it's about the love of relatives. I didn't let the old man drive you out of the family and leave you to work in the family company." "I didn't expect you to post a homeless man now. Even if you can't get married, you don't have to. Our Song family's face is all shame for you." "I'm here to tell you that I will apologize to Boss Huang and ask for his forgiveness." "Otherwise, you won't use the company for work. Your family is also waiting to be expelled from the family!" After Song Zhongxiong finished speaking, he took his son, daughter-in-law, and a few bodyguards and left. After Song Zhongxiong and others left, Ma Xiaoli finally couldn't help but cried out: "It's really deceiving. They have driven our family out of the ancestral home, and now they are

expelling us from the family.”

Song Ping Ting Qiao His face was pale, and tears rolled in his eyes.

Song Zhongbin lowered his head and smoked silently without speaking.

Ma Xiaoli cried and slapped him hard: “Why are you so weak? Your eldest brother controls

the huge family business. You didn’t get anything. You didn’t say a word.”

“Your eldest brother’s family, said in the ear of the old man. Our family talked badly about

our daughter, and caused the old man to drive our family out of the ancestral home. You still

don’t say anything.”

“Now they come to bully our family and they are going to drive our family out of the family,

you still dare not dare to fart. Put one, what kind of man are you, ooh—”

Yash Nics took a shower and did not expect the house to change drastically.

He frowned and asked what was going on?

But no one answered him!

In the end, it was his daughter Song Qingqing who came to him, pulled the corner of his

clothes, and said timidly: “Dad, grandpa came just now. If you ask your mother to make

amends, your mother will lose her job and your family will Evicted from the family.”

Yash Nics felt cold when he heard this: People like the Song family are looking for death!

Chapter 6

Song Zhongbin lowered her head and smoked silently, while Ma Xiaoli complained sadly

that her uncle’s family was too deceiving.

Even Song Pingting had tears in her eyes.

Yash Nics hugged her daughter and comforted: “Don’t be sad, maybe Huang Dezhi will

come to the door to apologize tomorrow?” It’s

okay for Yash Nics not to speak, and he immediately stabbed Ma Fengwo as soon as he

spoke.

Ma Xiaoli instantly spread all the grievances on him, cursing: “You still have the face to talk.

If you didn’t beat Boss Huang and Ge Meili in the company, uncle they could come to bully

us?”

Song Pingting did not blame Yash Nics, after all, Yash Nics offended Huang Dezhi and Ge

Meili to save her.

She sighed: “Boss Huang came to the door to apologize to me? You think too much. If he is

willing not to hold us accountable for hitting him, and resume cooperation with Tianzi, I will

have a high incense.”

Yash Nics said lightly. “Don’t worry, I said he will come to our house to apologize in person tomorrow, and he will come.”

Song Pingting’s family didn’t believe Yash Nics’s words at all. With Huang Dezhi’s arrogant and domineering character, it is impossible to reverse the apology. Taking 10,000 steps back, even if Huang Dezhi found out in his conscience, it would be impossible to apologize.

Because Huang Dezhi was kicked and broke his left foot by Yash Nics, he was lying in the hospital.

Boss Huang can’t come to the house with a cane to apologize, right?

When Song Zhongbin saw Yash Nics’s problem with running the train with his mouth full, his

face became darker, and he said displeased: “Don’t be whimsical, think about how to

apologize to Boss Huang.”

“Tomorrow I will personally accompany Xiao Ting. The hospital apologized to Boss Huang,

and Yash Nics was with you.” After

Song Zhongbin finished speaking, he went back to the room with his wife.

Song Pingting also went to the bathroom to release water and began to bathe her daughter.

Yash Nics walked out of the balcony and took out his mobile phone to call Dianchu,

“Dianchu, tell Dong Tianbao...” In the

evening, Yash Nics and Song Pingting had a room with a daughter, although Yash Nics was

on the floor. , But Song Pingting was still very uneasy.

She was kind enough before going to sleep Yash said: “I heard there will be a lot of indecent

man sleeping habits, if you can maintain basic etiquette, I’d appreciate it.”

Ning almost to tears, said: “! Good”

daughter Looking at the father who hit the floor with curiosity: “Mom, why doesn’t Dad sleep

with your mother?”

Song Pingting blushed, a little bit ashamed and blamed: “Who told you that Mom and Dad

are going to sleep together? ? ”

the clear, argued that:.” TV is so played ”

Song Ping Ting Leng Heng:” you see is what TV, penalty two days you can not watch TV. ”

Qingqing’s mouth went flat when he heard the words, and he was wronged.

The next day, early morning.

Song Pingting's family got up, only to find that Yash Nics had already cooked breakfast.

Song Zhongbin, Ma Xiaoli and Song Pingting looked at each other, but their daughter

Qingqing cheered: "Wow, it's delicious!" The breakfast has pickles and white porridge, as well as milk, poached eggs and fruits, which is quite rich.

Song Zhongbin was the first to come back to his senses. He glanced at Yash Nics, opened

the chair and sat down, and said to everyone, "Then have breakfast, and we will send

Qingqing to kindergarten, and then we will buy some fruit and go to the hospital to make

amends for boss Huang. I apologize and ask for his forgiveness." As soon as Song Zhongbin's voice fell, there was a stern knock on the door, and a very polite

voice came out: "Is anyone here?"

Ma Xiaoli frowned, "Who is it early in the morning ? ? "

Song Ping Ting said:" it might be a salesman selling water purifiers like it, I'll get to see. "

Song Ping Ting said, and went over to open the door.

When she opened the door and saw the person outside, her eyes widened and she

exclaimed: "It's you...what are you doing?"

"Xiaoting, who is it, making a fuss."

Song Zhongbin and Ma Xiaoli When Song Pingting screamed, she put down the dishes and came out.

When the two of them came to the door, they were surprised to see a middle-aged bald man

wearing a white hospital gown with a cane in his hand and a bandage on his left foot in

plaster.

Behind this middle-aged bald man, a few men in suits and leather shoes followed.

When Song Zhongbin and Ma Xiaoli saw the scene at the door, they were also a little

dumbfounded and a little unsure of the situation.

The middle-aged bald man put a far-fetched smile on his face: "My man is Huang Dezhi, the president of Hailong Company. Yesterday I offended Mr. Yash and Ms. Song. I had trouble

sleeping and eating. I came here to apologize this morning."

What? !

Song Zhongbin, Ma Xiaoli, and Song Pingting were all dumbfounded when they heard Huang

Dezhi's words, and they were so shocked that they couldn't speak for a while.

Soon, the three of them suddenly remembered.
Last night, Yash Nics kept saying that Huang Dezhi would come to apologize in person this morning.
The three of them turned their heads involuntarily, and turned to the dining table in the living room. Yash Nics, who was feeding her daughter for breakfast, all wondered in surprise: Is it a coincidence, or is this guy doing it?
Song Pingting swallowed hard. She hadn't fully recovered from the shock. She looked at Huang Dezhi with complicated eyes: "Boss Huang, are you serious?"
Huang Dezhi heard Song Pingting 's words. Then, I was anxious in an instant. He quickly said: "Of course, I am very sincere to apologize today."
"I just came up the stairs, and I did not allow my subordinates to help me. I climbed up step by step with a cane, just to prove my sincerity to apologize."

Song Pingting, Song Zhongbin and Ma Xiaoli were surprised when they heard Huang Dezhi's words.
They noticed that Huang Dezhi's face was flushed, his back was sweating, and he was still breathing. It seemed that he really came up the stairs with crutches.
OMG!
Huang Dezhi, who is arrogant and domineering on weekdays, is invincible. He dragged his broken leg, leaned on a cane, and climbed the six-story stairs step by step to apologize personally.
This, is this the sun coming out from the west?
Huang Dezhi saw that Song Pingting didn't say anything, let alone forgive him. He was so anxious that he gritted his teeth and said: "Miss Song hasn't forgiven the villain.
It seems that the sincerity of the villain is not enough."
"Fall, the villain also knows that yesterday's behavior was too much, so let's go today.
Kneel down and apologize to Miss Song. I hope that Miss Song can forgive the villain."
Huang Dezhi said, really want to throw away the crutches, regardless of the plaster on his left foot, he would kneel down and beg Song Pingting for mercy.
At this moment, Song Pingting and her parents were completely frightened. The men behind Huang Dezhi also said in a panic: "Boss, your left foot is broken. If you kneel down like this, you will be disabled."
Huang Dezhi angrily pushed and shoved his men: "Get all of them away, you don't Let me apologize to Miss Song, are you trying to kill me?"

Huang Dezhi was going to push away his men like crazy, stubbornly wanting to kneel down and apologize to Song Pingting.

At this time, Yash Nics had come out with her daughter in her arms, and said lightly to the stunned Song Pingting: "Wife, since Boss Huang came here to apologize sincerely, it's okay for us to forgive him once."

Song Pingting heard Yash Nics's words, a rousing spirit, and finally recovered from the

shock, waved to Huang Dezhi again and again and said: "Forgive, I forgive, you must not kneel. You kneel down if your left foot is useless. I can't afford it."

Huang Dezhi asked excitedly: "Then Miss Song, did you forgive me?"

"Well, I forgive you."

Song Pingting thought that you would kneel down if you didn't forgive me.

Can't afford it.

Like Fan Jinzhongju, Huang Dezhi smiled and patted his hands: "Hey, forgive me, Miss Song forgave me."

Huang Dezhi said with a chuckle, turning around on crutches.

Several subordinates hurried over in fright, helped him, and left.

Song Pingting couldn't help but whispered: "Should he be crazy?"

Yash Nics said with a smile: "No, he is just too happy."

Song Pingting's family looked at each other.

Chapter 7

After Huang Dezhi left, Song Pingting's family has not completely recovered from the shock.

Everyone returned to the dinner table and sat down for breakfast. Song Zhongbin couldn't

help but ask Yash Nics: "Last night, you said Boss Huang would come here to apologize in

person this morning. I didn't expect it to come true. Are you related?"

Ma Xiaoli snorted coldly: "He is just a blind cat and a dead mouse. He didn't go out last

night. How could it have something to do with him?"

"Besides, he is an idler. What can I do to get Boss Huang to come to apologize?"

"According to me, Boss Huang must have done something wrong and had nightmares at

night. The Bodhisattva's apparition warned him not to do evil."

"That's why he was scared early in the morning.

Going to the door to apologize, it makes people watch the sky." Ma Xiaoli is a devout

Buddhist. She enshrines Guanyin at home and incenses the Bodhisattva every morning and

evening.

Therefore, she blamed Huang Dezhi's abnormal behavior on being warned by the

Bodhisattva's manifestation.

Although Song Zhongbin felt that his wife's statement was a bit superstitious, he thought it

was impossible.

But he also felt that Yash Nics, such an idle man who didn't even have a job, could not have

the ability to scare Huang Dezhi to apologize personally.

He guessed that Huang Dezhi's conscience should have discovered it.

Song Pingting's vague guess was that Yash Nics had asked Dong Tianbao to help.

Because only Dong Tianbao, a cruel underground overlord, could shock the unscrupulous

businessman like Huang Dezhi.

While she was happy to survive the crisis, she also felt that Yash Nics had asked Dong

Tianbao for help twice.

The so-called three things, Dong Tianbao may not help again in the future, Yash Nics's

impulsive temper has to change.

...

Yipinzun Mansion, Song Family Mansion.

The old man Song Qingsong was talking with his eldest son Song Zhongxiong and his third

son Song Zhongping in the study.

Song Zhongping said: "Boss Huang forgave Song Pingting and even called to say that he

would continue to cooperate with our apparel company. It's really

weird ." Song Zhongxiong said, "Boss Huang is a businessman, Song

Pingting's. wild man,

irascible madman. " "

barefoot afraid to wear shoes, yellow boss of your body Jiao meat, wild man of Song

Painting a rotten life. Huang boss felt no need to stoop, so leave it alone now! "

Song Father Hearing the eldest son mentioning Song Pingting and Yash Nics, he was full of

shame and spurning, and said coldly: "What did I do in my last life to have such a shameless

granddaughter like her? Let her

lose all!" Song Zhongxiong said, "Dad, tomorrow is your 70th birthday, or you can just drive

your second brother out of the family, and even the birthday will not allow them to

participate."

Song Zhongping also agreed: "Yes, their family is taking part in your big birthday. It's like

embarrassing us in front of relatives and friends.”

Old man Song waved his hand and said: ”

Forget it, boss Huang forgave her. If we still drive their family out of the family, then people

outside will say that we are mind-hearted, not as good as Boss Huang as an outsider. ”

At noon, Song Pingting’s family was notified that they should arrive at the Grand Hyatt Hotel

tomorrow to attend grandfather’s 70-year-old birthday banquet.

Song Pingting’s family was very happy to receive the news.

Since grandfather ordered their family to attend the birthday banquet tomorrow,

So it means

that they will not be expelled from the family. The

family discusses, what birthday gifts should be prepared tomorrow?

Song Pingting said: “We can’t afford birthday gifts that are too expensive, and gifts that are

too light will be looked down upon. It is best to find a gift that is not too cheap, but also very

practical and meaningful. ”

Song Zhongbin and Ma Xiaoli discussed with Song Pingting for a long time, but they were

not able to find a suitable gift. In the

end, Yash Nics said, “Or, let me take care of the gift.” The guarantee is the most precious gift

for the old man. ”

Song Pingting was dubious: “Yash Nics, tomorrow is Grandpa’s 70th birthday. This gift can’t

be too ordinary, can you really do it?” ”

Yash Nics said with a smile: “Don’t worry, wrap it around me.” ”

Ning finished, turned out of the balcony, to the Code of Chu called the phone:”

You give me

to prepare a suitable gift for Father Song, not the most expensive, but for the best. ”

Dian Chu: “Yes! “The next day.

Everyone was going to attend grandpa’s birthday banquet. When preparing to go out, Song Pingting suddenly remembered the gift, and quickly asked

Yash Nics if the gift was ready? Yash Nics smiled and took out a small box:

“Morning Ready, that’s it. ”

This box looks quite old, a bit inconspicuous.

When I opened it, it turned out to be a sealed Chinese medicine pill inside.

In an instant, Song Zhongbin, Ma Xiaoli, and Song Pingting were dumbfounded. The father’s

70th birthday, their family gave this thing?

Song Pingting said anxiously: "Yash Nics, how can this thing be a gift!"
Yash Nics explained with a smile: "You don't know, this Chinese medicine pill is 60 years ago. The name is Angong. Pills are made of various rare medicinal materials. Angong Pills have miraculous effects on diseases caused by the three highs, such as strokes."
It turned out that this gift was carefully prepared by Dian Chu in accordance with Yash Nics's request.
Dian Chu investigated the Song family father and learned that the Song family did not lack money.
But Mr. Song is very old, and he also has physical problems such as high blood pressure, high blood lipids, and high blood sugar, which are commonly known as the three highs.
Patients with three highs are prone to get strokes and other diseases, so Dian Chu spent a lot of money to collect this Angong pill, which has a miraculous effect on three highs, and gave it to Yash Nics as a gift.
Song Zhongbin and his wife, and Song Pingting heard Yash Nics talk about this inconspicuous pill so magically.
In addition, they don't have much money. can not afford too expensive gifts.
Besides, time is running out, and it is too late to prepare other gifts.
Song Pingting hesitated and said: "Yash Nics, this Angong Pill is really a precious pill?"
Yash Nics: "Of course!" In the end, Song Pingting's family can only trust Yash Nics once and use Yash Nics's one. Angong Maru as a gift.
They only hope that this pill is really a strange medicine, or they will be laughed at by others.

At noon, Yash Nics hugged her daughter and appeared at the gate of the Grand Hyatt Hotel with Song Pingting's family on time.
Today is the 70th birthday of the Song family, so the Song family directly booked the Peony Hall of the Grand Hyatt Hotel and set up fifty seats.
Mr. Song, dressed in a retro Tang suit, took his elder son Song Zhongxiong and his third son Song Zhongping's relatives to personally entertain the guests.
"The CEO of Jinfeng Group, Qin Jinhai, send a pair of famous paintings to Zhang Daqian, and wish Mr. Song a good fortune in the East China Sea."

“The owner of Tianyu Real Estate, Tan Zhongsheng, give him a coral tree, and wish Mr. Song a happy birthday to Nanshan.” The person at the door is in charge of registering the gift. The staff sang loudly and read the identity of the guests and the gifts they sent. When Yash Nics and Song Zhongbin’s family walked into the lobby, they heard the staff chant loudly: “Song Zhongbin’s family, give me a broken pill, and wish my father a happy life.”

Broken pill!

Hundreds of guests in the hall, upon hearing this, couldn’t help laughing. The Song family’s old man was even more angry, blowing his beard and staring, glaring at Song Zhongbin’s family who had just entered through the door. Song Zhongbin had just come to his father with his family and had not had time to speak. Father Song had already asked angrily: “Zhong Bin, what good gift did you give?”

Seeing his father was angry, Song Zhongbin hurriedly explained: “Dad, listen to my explanation. This pill is called Angong Pill. It is said to be good for treatment. The three-high diseases have miraculous

effects ...” Before Song Zhongbin’s words were finished, Song Zhongxiong, who was beside his father, interrupted with a sneer: “Heh, second brother, are you eager for Dad to get sick soon?” Song Zhongbin’s face changed drastically when he heard this. : “Dad, brother, I didn’t mean that...”

Pop!

An old box was thrown in front of Song Zhongbin’s family. The box broke and the sealed An Gong Wan rolled out. It turned out that Song Haoming, Song Zhongxiong’s son, took the An Gong Wan and threw it directly on the ground. Song Haoming said with a sneer, “This shit medicine, let’s keep it with your family!”

Song Zhongbin, Ma Xiaoli, and Song Pingting, who was holding their daughter, were all embarrassed and angry. Yash Nics glanced at everyone in the Song family, picked up the Angong pill by his feet, and said coldly : “Now you throw it away and don’t ask us to give you the medicine when you look

back.” Song Zhongxiong and others sneered. : “A broken pill is really a treasure. We will never beg you, keep it for yourself, haha.”

Chapter 8

Song looked at Song Zhongbin’s family indifferently, and said coldly: “The table is open.

There is no place for you in the Peony Hall. You can sit at the small table in the hallway at

the entrance. Well, that small table is just enough for your family.”

All the relatives and friends on the scene cast strange glances at Song Zhongbin’s family.

All the guests sat in the Peony Hall, but Song Zhongbin’s family sat at the small table in the corridor outside the door.

Song Zhongbin’s family was even more embarrassed when they heard this. If they weren’t worried about being labeled as disrespectful and unfilial, they would have liked to turn their heads and leave immediately, not even attending the birthday party.

Finally, Song Zhongbin’s family endured the humiliation.

In the mocking eyes of the guests, he left the Peony Hall in shame and sat down at the small table in the hallway at the door.

The birthday banquet officially begins!

The hotel waiter gets busy, and the exquisite dishes are constantly being served on the table.

But this small table of Song Zhongbin’s family has not served food for a long time.

After waiting for a long time, many guests are already satiated.

At this moment, Song Zhongxiong came over and called a few waiters to bring the leftover

meals from a table of guests to Song Zhongbin’s family.

The complexion of Song Zhongbin’s family changed completely. Is this sending the beggar or feeding the dog?

Song Zhongbin, who is honest and good on weekdays, has a rare temper and stood up and

muttered: “Let’s go and don’t eat anymore.”

Father Song was toasting the most distinguished tables of guests one by one. Suddenly his

eldest son Song Zhongxiong came over and whispered in his ear. The man said: “Dad, the

second brother’s family is full of dissatisfaction, and I lost my temper without eating.”

Old man Song snorted coldly: “Hey, don’t eat anything, send me a broken medicine to bury

me, and I will feed me with good wine and good food. Dogs, don't feed them either."

.....

When Song Zhongbin's family came out of the Grand Hyatt Hotel, Ma Xiaoli finally couldn't help it anymore, and directly spread the grievances on Yash Nics.

She scolded angrily: "I blame you for making you prepare a gift, but you have to get a broken pill as a gift. Okay now, our whole family has been ridiculed and sent as a beggar by them, you Satisfied?"

Song

Pingting grabbed her mother: "Mom, Yash Nics is not intentional..." Song Zhongbin said

dully, "Don't make any noise, this time in front of so many relatives and friends, our face

They are all completely lost. And my dad definitely dislikes our family even more, and we will

be even more sad in the future."

Yash Nics said calmly, "Don't worry, the Song family will come personally soon, begging us

to take this. I gave them an

Angong pill." Song Pingting said with a wry smile: "Yash Nics, it's all this way, don't brag

about it anymore."

"They just took this pill in front of everyone. If you throw it away, how can you come back

and beg you to give them the pills?"

"Besides, my grandfather is rich and powerful. Even if he doesn't feel well, he can go to the

best hospital for treatment, so he won't ask for your medicine."

Yash Nics said with certainty: "Don't worry, I said that they will put down the shelf and ask

for medicine in a low voice, they will definitely come."

Yash Nics said The self-confident appearance is just like the previous assertion that Boss

Huang will come to apologize in person.

Song Zhongbin's family can't figure out where Yash Nics's confidence comes from?

At this moment, the daughter in Yash Nics's arms timidly said: "Dad, Qingqing is hungry, and

Qingqing wants to eat. Just now I saw so many delicious dishes on other people's tables, I

really want to eat."

Old Song Qi For the tenth birthday, the dishes of the birthday feast are naturally rich, and

they are all delicacies of mountains and seas.

What kind of wild yellow croaker, half-head abalone, Aolong, Buddha jumps over the wall, etc. The price of any dish is the average person's salary of a month or even a year.

Song Pingting said to her daughter: "Qingqing, those dishes are too expensive, we can't afford to eat them. When we go home, my mother will make you a small fried pork."

Yash Nics said, "No, we can afford it. We will have a meal today. Okay."

Song Pingting couldn't help but said, "Yash Nics, our family has no money..."

Yash Nics said with a smile: "Our family has it, I have it, and I still have the money for a meal."

In fact, money is just a number for him. He doesn't care how much money he has, but he

knows that there must be tens of billions.

Strolling through the clouds, Mannity's most exclusive restaurant.

The restaurant is located in the highest building in Mannity City, Mannity Axis, the top floor.

Here you can enjoy the most beautiful city scenery, enjoy the top cooking skills, and taste

the most delicious food.

Those who can dine in the clouds are not only rich, but also expensive.

The nouveau riche who only have money and no power are not qualified to go on a stroll in

the cloud and eat.

Yash Nics and Song Pingting's family went to the Mannityzhisha Building and took a

dedicated ride to the top floor.

Song Zhongbin's family, seeing that Yash Nics actually brought them here for dinner, one by

one just walked to the entrance of the restaurant, and they became nervous.

Song Zhongbin said nervously: "Xiaoting, this is so high-end, it must be expensive to consume?"

Song Pingting said with difficulty: "Expensive, this should be one of the most expensive

restaurants in Mannity. Here you can just order a dish at any time.

Tens of thousands, and even if you have money, you may not be eligible to go in for

consumption." Ma Xiaoli shuddered for a moment, and immediately said: "God, this is a

robbery. We don't have enough to eat a meal if we sell it, let's go quickly."

Yash Nics smiled and said, "Parents, it's not as exaggerated as Xiaoting said, and we can

still afford a mere meal, don't worry."

Yash Nics took Song Zhongbin's family with him and walked into the restaurant. However, they were stopped by a few security guards in suits and shoes at the entrance of the restaurant. The headed security guard looked at Yash Nics coldly and said, "I'm sorry, but I'm not dressed properly. I'm not welcome." Although Yash Nics and his party are not wearing Armani or Versace, Gucci and other top luxury brand clothing, but absolutely neatly dressed, generous and decent. Yash Nics pointed to a customer next to him who was wearing a vest, big pants, and a pair of slippers, and walked in carelessly, and said to the security guards: "Where are we messed up, why can he go in?" The security captain sneered: "Although others wear vests and slippers, they are the landlords of more than a dozen buildings and are worth hundreds of millions. What qualifications do you have to compare with others?" "Besides, we have a casual table of food here, which is more than 100,000, you Can these poor ghosts afford to go in and consume?" Song Pingting has saved more than 100,000 in the past few years. She whispered to Yash Nics, "Yash Nics, don't care about him. Let's change the place to eat?" Yash Nics: "No, it's the first time I invited you to dinner with my parents today. There is absolutely no reason to be kicked out."

"You, call your boss out to see me." The security captain and several of his men heard the words. Can't help but laugh haha. The security captain smiled and said to Yash Nics without a smile: "We have a dozen owners of this restaurant. I don't know which one you want to see?" Yash Nics said indifferently: "Whoever can decide, let whoever come out to see me. In ten minutes, if your boss won't show up in front of me, this restaurant will close." The security captain said with a sneer, "Toad yawns, so loud. Do you know who our boss is?" "Dong Tianbao, Master Bao!" "If you don't want to die, just get out of here!" Yash Nics took out his mobile phone and dialed Dong Tianbao's number directly: "Xiaobao, I'm at the door of your restaurant." Xiaobao?

The security captain and some of his men couldn't help but sneered again. They all laughed and said that this guy was too pretending, pretending to call Baoye? But before their ridicule was over, a tall, cheeky man rushed out from the restaurant management office barefoot and anxiously. This cheeky man was Dong Tianbao. Dong Tianbao followed his female secretary. The female secretary carried a pair of leather shoes and called out anxiously: "Brother Bao, Brother Bao, you forgot to wear your shoes..." It turned out that Dong Tianbao was in the office happily. Here, let the female secretary press his feet. He was shocked when he received Yash Nics's call, and ran out to greet Yash Nics without wearing his shoes. When Dong Tianbao saw Yash Nics, he was excited and greeted him with a flattering smile: "Master, you are here!" The

security captain and some of his men saw Dong Tianbao running out barefoot to greet Yash Nics, and he also respected Yash Nics as the young master. . A few of them were shocked, and their eyes were about to stick out. Yash Nics said indifferently: "I'm here, but the security guard here says I am a poor ghost, and I am not qualified to go in." Dong Tianbao was full of anger when he heard this, and looked at the security guards next to him murderously: "You guys have already been fired, get out of here now!"

Chapter 9

Dong Tianbao directly fired all the security guards at the scene and told them to get rid of immediately. Then he smiled flatly and said to Yash Nics: "Master, please come in." Yash Nics looked at Dong Tianbao, who was barefoot and unconscious, and said lightly: "Put your shoes on first." Dong Tianbao was stunned. , I lowered my head and realized that I was too anxious to come out just now, and I forgot to wear my shoes. The female secretary carrying a pair of his leather shoes hurried over, squatted down in front of him, and helped him put the shoes on. Dong Tianbao put on his shoes and said to Yash Nics a little embarrassed: "Master, please come in soon."

Yash Nics and Song Pingting's family walked into the "Walking Clouds" restaurant. The decoration here is extravagant and luxurious, and walking here is like walking into a palace. Dong Tianbao smiled and said, "Master, please come to our good box here."

Ma Xiaoli couldn't help but whispered: "Or don't go to the box, I think you can eat in the lobby."

It turns out that Ma Xiaoli knows that in any place, the consumption in the box is definitely much higher than the consumption in the lobby.

She saw that this place was magnificent and magnificent, more magnificent than those western palaces on TV.

They may not be able to afford it in this hall. What if they don't have enough money to pay in the box?

Yash Nics said to Dong Tianbao: "My mother doesn't like boxes."

Dong Tianbao immediately smiled: "It turns out that auntie likes a lively atmosphere, so let's go to the hall. The table over there is by the window, and you can enjoy the beautiful scenery outside the window while eating."

Ning light, said: "good!"

Ning and his party sat down at a table near the window of the restaurant, Dong Tianbao let the restaurant manager to bring the menu, he was personally responsible for a la carte.

Song Pingting and the others opened the menu, and the whole family gasped. Wild large yellow croaker 8000

per catty, Dongying net abalone 30,000 per catty, and premium sea cucumber 9000 per

catty... Song Zhongbin finally couldn't sit still, and said repeatedly, "It's too expensive and too

expensive, our family can't afford it, wait a minute. We sold it and we didn't have enough to pay for it, so hurry up and go."

Dong Tianbao said quickly, "Uncle, what you said is wrong. Master and you finally came to

me for a meal. This is already for my little treasure. face, I dare to collect the money?" "

Uncle, aunt, even though you come to me after dinner, forever free." "

You were put here on the spot of their own canteen like, I do not hesitate with Andy."

what ?

Always free?

Song Zhongbin and Ma Xiaoli looked at each other and couldn't believe it was true.

Song Pingting said with difficulty: "Dad, in fact, Mr. Dong had a very good relationship with Yash Nics..."

Yash Nics said lightly, "Yes, Xiaobao used to be my subordinate, he was my own, so you don't need to be polite to him."

his own person, Dong Tianbao was so excited, his voice trembled, and he said loudly: "Right,

right, my own... When I was in trouble, The young master took me in. Without the young

master, there would be no my little treasure today, so you must not be polite with me, or you

will just treat me as an outsider." After

Dong Tianbao finished, seeing Song Zhongbin's family still dare not order, he just went

straight Help make up your mind and tell the managers around you, what abalone lobster,

what steak caviar, all have one.

Even the little princess Song Qingqing and Dong Tianbao took it into consideration, and

helped order several desserts and ice cream.

Finally, Dong Tianbao personally opened a bottle of Kande red wine worth 100,000 yuan.

Yash Nics picked up the wine glass, had a drink with Dong Tianbao, and then ordered: "Little

treasure, I am eating with my family, and I don't like to be disturbed, understand?"

Dong Tianbao is fortunate that Chenning cheers, flushing with excitement, like drinking

three Catty liquor.

He said excitedly: "Okay, you have to eat first, young master, I won't bother you." After

he retreated, he called Shi Qing, his capable subordinate, and ordered no one to go there and

disturb the young master's family meal.

Pieces of exquisite dishes were served consecutively, which has exceeded the total income

of Song Zhongbin's family for three years.

Song Qingqing said excitedly with a small face: "Wow, there are so many delicious foods, as

well as ice cream. They are richer than the dishes on grandpa's birthday banquet just now.

Dad, you are amazing."

Song Zhongbin looked at Yash Nics with complicated eyes. Inquired : "Yash Nics, your

relationship with Dong Tianbao is really so good?”
Yash Nics nodded: “Yes.”
Ma Xiaoli couldn't help but ask: “Is this meal really free?”
Yash Nics smiled and said, “Mom.” Not only does this meal cost no money, even if you come to eat here in the future, you do not use money.”
Song Pingting said to Yash Nics with a wry smile: “It seems that Dong Tianbao is really loyal. He will remember your little favors back then.”
“But we will still eat at home in the future, and try not to ask Mr. Dong for other things. Help.”
“Let's support ourselves and don't always think of causing trouble.”
Yash Nics smiled and said, “Okay!” The family finally started to eat. Everyone was kicked out of the Song Family Shou Banquet, but now they are eating the Song's Family Shou Banquet. Also high-end and rich lunch.
The grievances in my heart finally got a little comfort.
Yash Nics had just started eating here, but something went wrong over Song Family Shouyan.
It turned out that as soon as Yash Nics's family left, several leaders from various departments came to the birthday banquet.
If it's on weekdays, these are big figures that the Song family can't afford to climb!

Suddenly there were so many big people coming to celebrate birthday, Master Song was extremely excited, and he felt bright on his face.
He personally toasted these big men one by one, and finally drank two catties of liquor in a row.
Some big shots left after drinking.
But as soon as these big men left, there was something wrong with Old Song. It turns out that Mr. Song has three highs, and the doctor urged him not to drink.
Today, he drank two catties of liquor in one breath in order to please the leaders who came to celebrate their birthday.
I had a stroke on the spot!
After Mr. Song suffered a stroke, he frightened all the relatives and friends at the scene.
Song Zhongxiong just heard that Liang Tianyun, the most famous cardio-cerebrovascular professor at the People's Hospital, was dining in the next hall.
So he couldn't wait for the ambulance to come, so he hurried over to ask Liang Tianyun to help rescue people.

Professor Liang was kind, and he came over immediately and checked Mr. Song again. Then he sighed and said, "Three highs drinking, causing a stroke, and the situation is serious.

Wait to be sent to the hospital to see the situation, but I advise you to be psychologically prepared."

When Song Zhongxiong and the others heard this, it was clear that the old man was going to do it!

Song Zhongxiong's face changed drastically, and he quickly said: "Professor Liang, the situation is so serious, there is really no good way, is there no special medicine?"

Professor Liang Lao sighed and said: "Stroke is originally the most difficult disease, the current medical problem. It can only be prevented. Once the disease occurs, it can only be treated conservatively.

Whether it can survive it depends entirely on luck." Professor Liang said that he seemed to think of something, so he added: "When it comes to special medicines, there is really the same thing."

Song Zhongxiong and others were shocked: "What kind of medicine, no matter how

expensive it is, our Song family originally intended to pay for it."

Professor Liang Lao said: "This medicine is called Angong Wan, which was produced

decades ago. Back then. The law has not yet banned the use of precious medicinal

materials such as tiger bone, wild bezoar, and rhino horn. Angong Pills are made of nine rare

medicinal materials, which are exquisite and have miraculous effects on stroke."

"However, after the law prohibited the use of this kind of medicinal materials, the production was discontinued."

"Now it is rare to have one in the world. A few years ago, one appeared at auction and sold

for a high price of 10 million yuan."

"This kind of medicine can be met. Don't ask, I told you it's no use." After Song Zhongxiong heard Professor Liang's words, he always felt that the name Angong Maru was quite familiar.

At this moment, he suddenly remembered, and asked the people around him loudly: "The gift Song Zhongbin's family just gave is called

Angomaru ?” Song Haoming heard the words, and immediately ran towards a short distance, from the ground. Pick up a tattered box. This small box is the gift box given by Song Zhongbin’s family. The pills inside seemed to be called Angongwan, and Song Haoming fell directly to the ground at that time.

Song Haoming came over with the box. When Professor Liang saw the little pill box, he instantly showed a very surprised expression: “Here, this is the pill box of Angong pills. Do you have this medicine? Hurry up and take the medicine out for the old man to take it. , The condition will definitely get better. If you take the medicine more than 24 hours, it will be of little use.”

Chapter 10

Yash Nics and Song Pingting’s family are having a rare meal and enjoying a sumptuous lunch.

Suddenly, Song Zhongbin’s cell phone rang.

Song Zhongbin took out his cell phone and looked at it, and said in shock, “Hey, it’s your elder brother’s phone number. Why is he calling?” The corner of Yash Nics’s mouth rose slightly , and he said flatly, “If I guessed correctly, he should be calling. Come for medicine.”

Yash Nics said, took out a tightly sealed pill and placed it on the table.

Song Zhongbin’s family remembered. When they left angrily from the birthday banquet, Yash

Nics once said: The Song family would personally come to ask for medicine.

Song Zhongbin was suspicious, connected to the phone, and pressed the PA button:

“Hello?”

Song Zhongxiong’s voice came from the phone: “Second brother, Dad is not feeling well,

please send your An Gong Wan here. Immediately.”

Song Zhongbin didn’t expect that his eldest brother would really call for medicine, and Yash

Nics really got it right.

He looked at Yash Nics in surprise, and then subconsciously wanted to agree. After all, in front of his elder brother, he never dared to say a word.

But MA Xiao was a sudden snatch snatched the phone, angrily said: “? Oh, you’re not saying we send home Angong drug pill is broken and brought to the floor, let us say that you are

eating it.”

“If you so I look down on the gift we sent, why do you ask for it now?” “If you want, then come and beg us by yourself!” Ma Xiaoli finished speaking, and hung up the phone with an angry snap. But just after she hung up, the phone rang again, and it was Song Zhongxiong’s call.

She turned off her mobile phone directly, her own mobile phone and Song Pingting’s mobile phone were also turned off, and then said angrily: “Just now I despised the gifts from our family so much, and I still held them in front of so many friends and relatives. Our gifts were thrown on the ground, we were not allowed to participate in the banquet, and we took leftover meals for us to eat.”

“Now asking for our medicine, it is still so aggressive.”

“I don’t follow his wishes. He won’t come to the house to ask for medicine today. Don’t even think about it.”

Song Pingting looked at Yash Nics in surprise. Yash Nics said before that Boss Huang would come to apologize personally, but he did not expect Boss Huang to actually come.

Just now Yash Nics said that the Song family would come and beg for the medicine.

Unexpectedly, the uncle would actually call for the medicine.

Song Pingting realized that Yash Nics said, it will all come true.

She looked at Yash Nics suspiciously: “You tell me honestly, what’s the matter?”

Yash Nics was lovingly feeding her daughter, and said with a smile: “Explain what?”

Song Pingting said coldly, “Don’t pretend to be garlic. You said that my uncle and they will definitely come to ask for medicine, you don’t explain why you can’t

tell the prophet ?” At this time, even Song Zhongbin and Ma Xiaoli were also staring at Yash

Nics, and they were also surprised.

Yash Nics explained with a smile: “When I gave this gift, I heard that Mr. Song is a patient with three highs and is prone to diseases such as stroke.”

“I just prepared this medicine as a gift.”

“As for me. Why are they sure they will come to ask for medicine? That was at the banquet. I

saw the old man constantly toasting to the distinguished guests.”

“Drinking is the biggest cause of the illness of the three-high patients, so I think the old man must have an accident.”

“If the old man has an accident, naturally A doctor will tell him that

Angong Pill is a special medicine. If the Song family wants to save the old man, they will definitely come to us for medicine.” After listening to Yash Nics’s explanation, Song Zhongbin and Ma Xiaoli both showed a dazed expression. Song Pingting felt that there was a problem, but what Yash Nics said was reasonable and impeccable. Song Zhongbin couldn’t help asking Yash Nics: “Does this Angong pill really have a miraculous effect on the three high diseases?” Yash Nics nodded and said, “Yes!” Ma Xiaoli asked again, “Then this medicine should be quite expensive .” ? ” Ning smile, said:” Decades ago the old drug, now rarely, and will be sold through an auction before, sold ten million. ” ten million! Song Zhongbin, Ma Xiaoli and Song Pingting gasped.

Song Zhongbin hurriedly returned the medicine to Yash Nics: “Since it is such an expensive medicine, you should put it away quickly.” Yash Nics laughed and said, “This medicine was only a few dollars a piece in the past, but it is now valuable because of the rich people. Cherish your life and drive up the price.” Song Pingting said: “A few dollars a few decades ago can be considered a very expensive medicine. Yash Nics, how did you get this medicine.” Yash Nics blinked Eyes: “The medicine was left at home before. This medicine was not as valuable as it is now.” Ma Xiaoli said, “You should put away such an expensive medicine.” Yash Nics smiled and said, “Song Zhongxiong personally called and asked her dad for this one. Yao, Mr. Song be sick. Let dad arrange this medicine. ” Song Pingting’s family heard the words and suddenly understood. Now grandpa must be ill, Yash Nics intends to let Song Zhongbin handle the medicine, whether to give it, save it or not, it all depends on Song Zhongbin’s mood. Ma Xiaoli looked towards him. Husband: “We gave this medicine to the old man. He threw it directly on the ground. We didn’t have a place to sit at the birthday feast. What we gave was leftovers. This medicine is worth tens of millions, you give it to them casually, I’m never finished with you. ”

Yash Nics said with a smile: "Mom is right. People are fighting for a breath if they are alive."

Ma Xiaoli who said this was at ease. If Yash Nics called her mother on weekdays, she might have turned her face long ago, but now that Yash Nics looks more and more pleasing to the eye.

...

Grand Hyatt Hotel, the ambulance has just arrived, take Song The old man took him to the hospital. Song Zhongxiong told his son and daughter-in-law and other

relatives to accompany them to the hospital first.

He and his third brother Song Zhongping walked to the hotel corridor to discuss with no one.

Song Zhongxiong said: "I called your second brother just now . , Asked him to send An Gong

Wan, but he hung up the phone directly, and the phone was turned off. "

Song Zhongping said coldly, "Brother, their family clearly hates us, and now he doesn't even

care about his father's life or death." "

Dad is very old, and this time he has a stroke. Maybe he will have to kick his legs and let go.

"If

Dad is dead, then the family will really be at the helm of the eldest brother. Isn't it a good thing?" "

Song Zhongxiong looked Song Zhongping look, shook his head and said:" The third brother,

dad this disease suddenly, without making a will. If he goes like this, then your second

brother must be one of the heirs, and one-third of the property. "

Song Zhongping said angrily: "Why is he?" "

Song Zhongxiong: "Like you and me, both are fathers' sons. The law gives him this right."

Song Zhongping was anxious: "Big brother, what should I do ?"

Song Zhongxiong said in a deep voice, "The most important thing is right now. When I

rescue my dad, dad always listens to me. After we rescue dad, we will coax dad to make a

will. We will inherit the property and not give it to your second brother at all."

"Now only your second brother is in the hands of you. That medicine can save your dad, so

hurry over now. No matter what you use, you must get the medicine."

Song Zhongping grinned and said, "Okay, I will bring the bereaved dog with them. If the second brother is not savvy, Don't blame me for being polite."