

## Dont mess 1661

### Chapter: 1661

200,000 is not a big money for Xiao Zixin at all, no matter how much she is the secret technique of the chairman of the Four Seas Group, and she has the ability to govern the entire group, since Yu Sheng will not treat Xiao Zixin badly.

Although it's not a lot of money, Xiao Zixin also has no reason to give all the money she has earned with her hard work to others, which is equivalent to a bottomless pit that will never be filled.

Xiao Zixin really didn't want to indulge her second aunt, but Huang Cuiying's kneeling made her feel very uncomfortable. There was no way to pull people up, Xiao Zixin felt a little annoyed.

"Second aunt, can't I give you the money! This is the last time, even if you kneel to me or die in front of me next time, I won't give you any more money!"

Xiao Zixin said, letting go of Huang Cuiying's hand, took out a card from her bag, and threw it directly onto her body.

Huang Cuiying was naturally satisfied when she grabbed the card in her hand, and she faced Xiao Zixin with a hippy smile: "Or Zixin loves me. If you don't have you, how would you live this day?"

Yu Sheng watched the scene in front of him faintly. Although he was a little dissatisfied with Xiao Zixin's actions, it was still someone else's housework, and he had no reason to manage it.

"Second aunt, I have lent you the money, can you go now? I want to be alone with my boyfriend, okay?"

Xiao Zixin said angrily, no matter what, she also spent money. There is no problem with putting on airs.

Huang Cuiying's face was slightly stiff, and she glanced at the door subconsciously. She was anxious, and Xiao Zixin started to push people. It wouldn't be good for her to stay here anymore. How could she be a nephew so slow?

While she was still worrying about this matter, a car suddenly stopped at the door. When she saw the car appearing, all the melancholy on Huang Cuiying's face disappeared, but the rest was full of joy.

Xiao Zixin and Yu Sheng also heard the movement outside and looked at them one after another. Yu Sheng's face was full of doubts, wondering which god is here again? Can make Huang Cuiying happy like that.

After a while, a man in his 30s and 40s got down from the car. Because of his drinking all the year round, the man had a slightly raised beer belly. His figure was a little blessed. His thin lips were exactly the same as Huang Cuiying's. With sparse hair, you can see the exposed scalp.

His eyes are not big or small, but the light that comes out of them is always slick, especially when they fall on Xiao Zixin, they are full of greedy colors, and there is no way to hide them.

After seeing the person, Huang Cuiying greeted him with joy. When she came to Huang Shuai's side, she took his arm and whispered, "Don't be impulsive when you see that man! Impulsive! It's a big deal. The most important reason now is to let Xiao Zixin marry you, so you can't leave a bad impression in front of him!"

Huang Shuai is naturally unwilling! But when he thought of Xiao Zixin, he could only grit his teeth and endure, first marry this sweet wife home.

"Okay, as long as you can marry Xiao Zixin home, aunt, I will listen to you, even if you let me eat shit, I will dare!" Huang Shuai said seriously.

The corners of Huang Cuiying's mouth twitched, what did her nephew say? Forget it, now is not the real time.

When Xiao Zixin saw that the person was Huang Shuai, she closed her eyes with a headache. She didn't

have to think about it. She must have shaken this Huang Cuiying when Huang Cuiying used to go to the toilet.

### Chapter: 1662

“Cousin Zixin, you are getting more and more beautiful recently! Who is this little white face next to you? Is it a food delivery?” Huang Shuai first praised Xiao Zixin with a nympho, and finally did not forget to belittle the rest of his life. Set off his sense of existence.

Yu Sheng’s ears were really depressed when he heard this sentence. He looked down and looked at the concise clothes he was wearing. Although it’s not gorgeous, it can’t be said to be a takeaway, right? Yu Sheng laughed self-deprecatingly, and at first he didn’t care what Huang Cuiying said to him. Now that someone says the same thing, it shows that his own temperament really exists.

Throwing all this strange idea behind, the rest of my life can only comfort myself by saying that this family is blind.

“Zixin, is this your second aunt’s younger brother? Come in and sit down!” Yu Sheng opened his mouth and stunned.

Originally, Huang Shuai’s smiling face collapsed after hearing the words Yu Sheng said. He opened his round eyes and stared at Yu Sheng fiercely. This is not a fucking disguise. Is he old?

Subconsciously touched his bald head, and then Barabara’s hair from the side covered the scalp again. Originally, he wanted to lose his temper with this ignorant boy, but seeing the beautiful and beautiful Xiao Zixin beside him, the anger in his heart was all suppressed.

Huang Shuai’s refusal to speak does not mean that Huang Cuiying, an unconscious lady, can give up. What is the difference between his elder brother’s children and her own children!

“Shut up your mouth if you don’t know how to speak! Any more nonsense, I’m not very kind to you!” Xiao Zixin looked at Huang Cuiying with a cold face and asked, “Who are you welcome? Second aunt, I lent you the money, what do you want? Should I be cleansed now, and bring you here by the way? Take away from you!”

Listening to Xiao Zixin’s extremely domineering words, Yu Sheng silently said a thumbs up to him in his heart, and his little secretary is usually very docile and ignited with a bit of majesty.

“Zixin! You misunderstood me, you see that you borrowed so much money from me, I can’t ask you for nothing, so I thought that Huang Shuai would help to book a restaurant, and then we would go to eat together. Thank you for your help this time!” Huang Cuiying winked at Huang Shuai and said with a smile.

Although Huang Shuai is usually a little silly, he is not stupid. Seeing his aunt like that, he naturally understands what she means, and then he quickly echoed: “Yes, yeah, no matter how you say we are all guests, why? Does it make sense to rush customers? Right?”

Xiao Zixin was about to lift the table in her heart. She really couldn’t understand why she had such annoying relatives. She really only wanted to be alone with Yu Sheng. Why was it so difficult?

“Thank you, my second aunt’s kindness is no longer necessary. The restaurant has been booked for the rest of my life. We will go when my mother wakes up in a while. You should go back first!” Xiao Zixin said with some impatience in her tone.

“Zixin is set? You don’t have to make a decision, Xiaoshuai. We will go with Zixin and the others in a while.” Huang Cuiying greeted Huang Shuai beside her, not caring that Xiao Zixin was so gloomy that she was about to drip water. The face that came.

The rest of my life, who has been standing by and watching the theater, doesn’t know what to say. Xiao

Zixin's so many unconscious relatives are really coaxing, and I'm afraid that her little secretary usually doesn't feel good about it.

Pulled by my second aunt and pushed into the fire pit, I will also introduce her to all kinds of different kinds of goods. No wonder I have to let myself come over to pretend to be her boyfriend. I will be able to completely accept this false identity for the rest of my life. On the one hand, it was to make Mother Xiao feel at ease, and on the other hand, to make Xiao Zixin's side less troublesome.

At this moment, the door of Mother Xiao's room suddenly opened. Mother Xiao walked out of the room while rubbing her sleepy eyes. When she saw that there was another person at home, she was slightly surprised when she saw clearly. When the visitor turned out to be Huang Shuai, his face suddenly became very ugly.

### **Chapter: 1663**

Huang Shuai is no stranger to Xiao Mu! That was the one who wanted to beat her daughter, although Mother Xiao still hoped that her daughter could get married.

At those times, people always rumored that her daughter was outside to other big bosses as a mistress and a mistress. Even if there were a hundred mothers in Xiao's heart who stood in the position of his daughter, she listened to other people's words too much. , I still have some doubts in my heart.

Even if Xiao Zixin graduated from university, even if she is capable, there are many girls like her? Why is it that my daughter is so capable and brings back so much money every year?

Mother Xiao was very scared in her heart, but since she saw Yu Sheng, all the strange thoughts disappeared. The young man in front of her was the favorite in her daughter's heart. Seeing Xiao Zixin's eyes on Yu Sheng, she was just like Damn you can see it.

Now that his daughter has found a good home, Huang Shuai rushed over to make trouble. Can she be happy in her heart as a mother?

When Huang Cuiying saw Mother Xiao coming out, she greeted the past with a smile and very kindly grabbed Mother Xiao's arm: "Sister-in-law, you are awake! Zixin told me just now! She is going to take our family to the hotel for dinner. We can start now."

As for what Huang Cuiying said, Mother Xiao had a word in her heart, and she wouldn't believe it, so she looked towards Xiao Zixin's direction and asked with her eyes.

Xiao Zixin was really gritted her teeth by her second aunt. She originally didn't intend to let them go, but now there is another chop and then play. It is really annoying to get involved in everything!

Yu Sheng was also convinced by the level of Xiao Zixin's second aunt's skinny face, and patted Xiao Zixin's shoulder comfortingly: "Okay, well, don't be angry about it."

Xiao Zixin, who was still depressed, looked at Yu Sheng who smiled softly at her, all of us in Yu Sheng's heart disappeared, and there was only Yu Sheng's gentle face.

In fact, sometimes Xiao Zixin really hopes that Yu Sheng will always be cruel to herself, as long as he has done enough, Xiao Zixin feels that she will definitely forget him.

But after refusing again and again, why should she feel the existence of hope? Despite this, she still feels that the rest of her life at this moment is really good.

Xiao Zixin nodded, and seeing her piles of annoying relatives was not so annoying. Perhaps it was because of their extra life that they would pity her even more.

"Is Zixin the hotel you booked? Where is the restaurant?" Huang Cuiying asked curiously when he thought of this.

Xiao Zixin shook her head: "I didn't make it, it was made for the rest of my life. Let's clean up, we will set

off in a while.”

Although it wasn't to say how annoying it was, Xiao Zixin still didn't want to pay attention to his second aunt Huang Cuiying.

When Huang Cuiying heard that Yu Sheng had booked the hotel, her face became a little weird: “He is just a food delivery guy who signs for a restaurant? Look at his poor and sour look, isn't it a food stall on the side of the road?”

My sister-in-law's body is weak, but she can't blow any wind! Besides, my sister-in-law's stomach is not good, and there is something unclean. What if it makes her stomach upset? How about Zi Xin Ding?” She took a bite in her mouth for the sake of Mother Xiao, but in fact Huang Cuiying was still afraid that the place she had settled for the rest of her life was not high enough, for fear that it would be true if she had diarrhea. Even if Mother Xiao ate to death, it would have nothing to do with her.

Now Xiao Zixin really just rolled her eyes, she didn't even bother to take care of her second aunt. Yu vividly moved his ears, and could faintly hear the sound of the car getting closer and closer to them. Even if he returned to the secular world, he was still in the realm of a great master, not comparable to ordinary people.

“The car is coming soon!”

#### **Chapter: 1664**

“Just what kind of car can you call a poor takeaway? If you take a truck with the key of 50 Glow, I don't bother to sit. I'll take my BMW for 300,000 yuan. That is the real luxury car.” Huang Cuiying said with a contemptuous expression on Yu Sheng's face.

The smug look on her face, as if the car outside was really bought by his own ability.

Huang Shuai was also full of disdain for Yu Sheng. This was his rival, so naturally he would take this opportunity to step on it hard.

“My aunt is right. You didn't drive a motorcycle to pick us up for the food delivery, right? Funny, although my car is not as good as my aunt's, it was bought for a hundred thousand dollars. Your car?” Huang Shuai said and looked at Xiao Zixin with a flattering expression: “Cousin, you should take my car! What kind of car can a poor person like him call? It won't be good if you get your clothes dirty.”

Xiao Zixin walked two steps toward the bell and took his arm: “Second aunt, you must not regret it when the time comes! After all, our car can't take your two Buddhas.”

Huang Shuai, I want to continue to persuade Xiao Zixin to ride in his car, by the way, stay away from the poor boy Yu Sheng, but he heard the roar of the car outside as soon as he spoke.

“Yo yo yo, this poor boy's car really called over. It doesn't sound like a motorcycle. Instead, let's take a look at the four-wheelers!” Huang Cuiying suggested with a look of good looks.

Doesn't she think that this seemingly poor young man has any abilities and can afford to drive a car that is more powerful than a 300,000 BMW?

Xiao Zixin looked at the way her second aunt was proud, knowing that she would slap her in the face severely for a while, but when she thought that she was her relative, she felt ashamed to follow her in the face of the rest of her life.

Huang Cuiying was the first person who wanted to run out. Huang Shuai was also anxious to watch Yu Sheng's jokes and then ran out, but when they saw two cars parked outside, they looked like jokes on their faces. All the expressions disappeared.

One of the four cars parked at the door of Xiao Zixin was a white BMW, and the other was an ordinary domestic car. The two cars that stopped at the end were all top luxury cars.

As a man's hobby for cars, it goes without saying. Although they can't afford to buy some cars, their understanding of those cars is not bad at all. How much is it worth? It's clear what kind of function it has.

The two top luxury cars parked behind are all they can only see on TV. The two black Rolls-Royce Phantoms are in the tens of millions, compared to the two to three hundred thousand BMWs and ten. Laiwan's domestically produced cars do not know how many times better.

Huang Cuiying looks stupid. In his eyes, Yu Sheng is just a kid who delivers food. Would he think of these two cars as Yu Sheng's cars? That is not a person at all.

It's just that what makes her wonder now is why these two top luxury cars stopped at his door in Xiao Zixin's house?

Huang Cuiying walked over with courage and just saw the people driving the luxury cars walking down. When seeing these people, her arrogant arrogance before was all weakened. After all, she was able to drive such a good car. Is a resounding big shot.

"Excuse me, did your car park in the wrong place? This is my sister-in-law's house."

Two men in black suits didn't make sense to Huang Cuiying's return. When she was airy, the two stood upright in the workshop and waited quietly. When they saw Yu Sheng's group coming out of the house, their faces This smiled.

"Chairman!" The two men in black suits standing next to the top luxury cars saluted in the direction of Yu Sheng, and said respectfully.

## **Chapter: 1665**

Huang Cuiying is completely stupid. For a long time, these two people who got off the car are not the owners of the top luxury cars, but the drivers of the cars.

The person who can own two tens of millions of luxury cars at once must be a big man who has topped the sky. Huang Cuiying couldn't wait to look back and just happened to see Yu Sheng Xiao Zixin and Xiao Mu coming out.

Huang Cuiying only felt that his heartbeat had missed a beat, but he still didn't want to believe this fact in his heart. After looking around, she died when she found that there was no one.

The Huang Shuai who watched all this was stupid, and what happened was too dramatic. Is it possible that the guy who looks like a food delivery guy is really the so-called chairman?

how could it be possible? How could there be such a young chairman? He himself didn't mean that he had tried to do business in the past but nothing was done. He didn't believe that someone would do business at that young age, unless it was a rich second generation.

An incompetent person will always imagine others as incompetent as he is, and always feel that all the things others get through hard work are God's partiality.

"This is your car?" Huang Cuiying asked Yu Shengzhi with a face full of disbelief.

What responded to him was only a faint smile from Yu Sheng, but this faint smile had already answered Huang Cuiying's question.

Huang Cuiying's drool was still full of disbelief. He had regarded the rest of his life as a poor boy delivering food. Suddenly calling two top luxury cars from a young age was equivalent to overturning all her previous ideas.

"What kind of outfit, how can you be a poor boy with two top luxury cars?" Huang Cuiying even suddenly realized that when she said here, she coldly snorted and said, "I have heard about carpooling online. And so on, some women put together famous brands to install famous brands, and some men

put together cars and watches to install the rich second generation. I'm afraid you are one of them, right?

These two top luxury cars are probably going to cost you a year's salary, right? In order to pretend to be a big money, you are good enough to not even lose the face! "

Although this reason sounds far-fetched, Huang Shuai's inner thoughts are the same as his aunt. Why is he unwilling to believe that Yu Sheng is better than him?

Xiao Zixin had already covered her face in shame when she heard it, God, why does he have such a demented relative? Today I really shaved my face in front of the rest of my life.

Feeling depressed, Xiao Zixin didn't bother to care about her second aunt, so she simply regarded her as a stranger.

"If the second aunt has to think like this, then I have no idea." Yu Sheng didn't plan to argue with Huang Cuiying, and smiled carelessly and spread his hands casually.

If Yu Sheng was so embarrassed and angry to argue with herself, Huang Cuiying would definitely think she was right, but Yu Sheng's unsalty, indifferent, careless approach really made him confused. Are these two top luxury cars? Their car?

Huang Cuiying became more confused as she thought about it, but now that this top luxury car has been ordered, if he finds another broken hotel, he will definitely not be able to pass it. She wants to see what kind of hotel she will book for the rest of her life?

"Since you like to swell your face so much to fill up fat people, then I don't care, anyway, you have driven two cars, then I will be wronged and sit in! The province refuted your face and embarrassed you!"

Huang Cuiying pretended to be very righteous and was about to open the door of Rolls-Royce. There was no way to hide the excitement on her face.

Ordinary people like them may not be able to sit on a Rolls-Royce for the rest of their lives. I have dazzled him at the first glance today, so I have to go and experience it anyway!

Huang Shuai is also full of stars and eyes, a luxury car of tens of millions of level. He may not be able to afford it in the next life in this life, and he can't wait to open the door and sit on it.

Just as they wanted to experience the Rolls-Royce Phantom, the two men in black suits standing in front of the car stopped their movements and said coldly: "Sorry, no orders from the chairman. No one else can get you in the car!"

## **Chapter: 1666**

Also, a chairman's house, these two people invited are too responsible, right?

Huang Cuiying was very curious about how much money did the rest of her life spend to bring these two people here? If two top luxury cars, Rolls-Royce, are rented for a day, I'm afraid it will cost a thousand dollars, right? These two people will not be given away by renting a luxury car?

But in the current situation, she has to ask her to go to the ground for the rest of her life to be able to ride a car. The rest of her life is just a poor boy who delivers food. It is too shameful to rent a car and ask him for the rest of her life!

It's great to have tens of thousands of dollars in her hand, but she now has 200,000 in her hand. Huang Cuiying would rather spend money than bow her head to Yu Sheng.

Huang Cuiying took out the 200,000 yuan card Xiao Zixin had given her from her pocket, and said to the two men in black, "Do you see this card? There are 200,000 yuan in this card. You rent the car. I'm afraid it's less than ten thousand yuan a day for life!"

They all say that if you have money but don't make money, you are stupid. How about renting your two cars with my nephew today for 10,000 yuan? You can be worthy of you?"

Huang Shuai thought he wanted to make this car, and he also asked for a girl. Now that his aunt is so familiar, he is starting to be proud.

"Aunt after we rented the car, don't let the rest of your life sit, just let him walk over!" Huang Shuai suggested.

Huang Cuiying thought about the same reason, and then quickly added another: "Yes, just as my nephew said!"

Originally, Huang Cuiying spent 10,000 yuan on her own lavishly. The two men in black suits bowed their heads and drove them quickly.

Whoever thinks, people simply ignore the two of them, you just stand very straight in the workshop, and when you see the bell coming over, respectfully open the door for Yu Sheng Xiao Zixin and Xiao Mu. Huang Cuiying is getting anxious now. He has never seen any reason why he can't spend the money in his hand. Are the two people in front of him really stupid? They are willing to spend more money and they will not do it.

When she wanted to scold her, she just got into the car and closed the car door, and she didn't bother to talk to him at all.

Looking at the two top luxury cars, Huang Cuiying and Huang Shuai looked at each other and everyone was stupid. They were just abandoned?

"Auntie, what are we going to do now?" Huang Shuai couldn't make up his mind, he was still regretting that he didn't ride in the top luxury car.

Huang Cuiying glared at her nephew Huang Shuai and said with an aura: "Why are you still stunned? Hurry up and drive to catch up. If we lose track of them for a while, they won't tell us which hotel we booked!"

Huang Shuai reacted and immediately went to drive his car.

"What two cars are you driving? Stop the broken car here! Come up!" Huang Cuiying opened the car window and said to Huang Shuai anger.

No matter how fast Huang Cuiying drives on this road, it will not last the rest of his life, and the rest of his life will have already entered when they arrive at Yirenju.

"Two of you, do you have an appointment?"

When Huang Cuiying and Huang Shuai were about to rush in, they were suddenly stopped by the security guard at the hotel entrance.

"Make an appointment? Why don't you make an appointment? We are here for dinner. Is there any reason why your restaurant does not allow guests to come in for dinner?" Huang Cuiying said angrily.

Huang Shuai pulled Huang Cuiying's clothes at this moment, and whispered in her ear: "Auntie, don't be foolish, this is a pleasant place to live, the most luxurious hotel in Qiancheng, this mysterious boss is Qiancheng. Du Fei, the lowly king!"

Hearing Huang Shuai's reminder, Huang Cuiying, who was still angry and invincible, suddenly became empty. He was so anxious to follow Yunshun's car all the way, and forgot to see what this place was. It turned out to be a pleasant place to live.

That's an industry owned by the underground king Du Fei! There must be someone in Qiancheng who dares to make trouble here, unless he doesn't plan to live.

"Ye... I'm sorry! I was too anxious, I'm sorry! I'm Yu Sheng's second aunt, they left first and we were late." Huang Cuiying faced the two security guards with respect.

This time it was the turn of the two security guards to be puzzled. The two looked at each other and were a little undecided at first, but the rest of their lives just went in.

Yu Sheng is the brother of their big boss. This is no secret in Yirenju Hotel. If you dare to offend Yu Sheng, it will be more serious than offending their big boss.

“You guys wait here first, I’ll tell you!”

### **Chapter: 1667**

“Mr. Yu, there are two people outside who say they are your relatives, should you let them in?” The security guard asked Yu Sheng respectfully.

Xiao Zixin didn’t think that these two people really chased after him so sullenly, so she really didn’t want to have any shame?

In fact, she really wanted her annoying second aunt and Huang Shuai to wait outside, and Xiao Zixin felt that her appetite would be much better if she couldn’t see them eating.

“Yu Sheng...” Xiao Zixin didn’t say anything, but her cry and the look in her eyes could tell that she didn’t want the two people to come in.

Yu Sheng didn’t care and smiled lightly. In fact, it doesn’t matter if the two people get in, but if Xiao Zixin really comes here, the troubles in the future may be much less, at least that Huang Shuai doesn’t dare to pester her anymore. NS.

Gently patted Xiao Zixin on the shoulder. Life is a time for her to relax, and then she told the security guard: “That is indeed my relatives, let them come over.”

Xiao Zixin didn’t think that Yu Sheng would do this, but she still believed that Yu Sheng would definitely not do bad things to her. He would definitely have his own ideas in doing so.

.....

“Really let us in?” Huang Cuiying was surprised at the thought that the security would really let them in. After the security came back, the attitude towards Huang Cuiying and Huang Shuai for a 360-degree turn was obviously much better, treating them like VIP guests.

Huang Cuiying was about to walk in subconsciously, and suddenly thought of something, turning her head and asking the security guard: “Oh, by the way, how much does it cost to eat the worst meal here?”

“Our minimum consumption here is 200,000. All of Mr. Yu’s consumption here is free. Don’t worry about that!” the security guard explained.

This restaurant is Du Fei’s rest of his life, and Du Fei’s brothers who worshipped the hand, they said that Du Fei would directly give this restaurant to Yu Sheng, that’s not a problem, let alone eat a meal here? The hotel security has been working here for a few years, and he understands all the information here, and has developed a set of talkers and talkers.

Huang Cuiying stopped when she heard the security guard say this, and looked at the security guard with a face full of disbelief, as if she thought her ears had misheard.

Eating in such a luxurious and high-end place, the minimum consumption of 200,000 yuan is scary, but it is not incomprehensible, but why can I eat for the rest of my life for free? Why is this?

Since the security guard can tell him so much, it means that he knows who this is for the rest of his life. Is it true that it is not a delivery service? The more Huang Cuiying thought about it, the more he realized that it was possible to just ask the security guard.

Huang Cuiying took out 500 from her pocket. When she took it out, she felt more distressed than anyone else, but in the end she reluctantly cut her love and stuffed the money into the hands of the



security guard, and asked with a smile: "Brother, I am his aunt, I often not at home and don't know what he does. Can you tell me what he does?"

For the rest of his life relatives, the security guards naturally did not have the intention of concealing. He smiled politely and then said: "You relatives! But you don't even know someone with great ability.

He and our boss are good friends. Mr. Yu is under the umbrella of the Sihai Group and the Science and Technology Park. The richest man in Qiancheng is probably ranked in the world!"

Huang Cuiying listened to what the security guard said, Xianxin stood still and fell to the ground, as if he really thought that his ears had auditory hallucinations, and he must heal his ears after returning.

Not to mention Huang Cuiying, even Huang Shuai behind him is dumbfounded. How could the guy who had been with a food delivery guy for Yu Sheng be a friend of the underground king Du Fei? What else is the richest man in Qiancheng? I am afraid I dare not write like this.

"Did you make a mistake? The rest of my life I was talking about was just a food delivery person, not the richest man in Qiancheng." Huang Cuiying continued to ask.

The security guard only smiled politely: "That means your relative is too humble!"

The first richest man in Qiancheng is said to be a takeaway. It's more than modest, it's nonsense, okay!

### **Chapter: 1668**

At this moment, Huang Cuiying understood that the ordinary young man turned out to be the richest man in Qiancheng, with assets of hundreds of billions!

Huang Cuiying looked back at her nephew Huang Shuai, who used to look pleasing to the eye, but now it seems that the more he looks, the less pleasing to the eye? The fat body, the oily face and the Mediterranean head, coupled with his bad habits, and the conditions in his home, the more I think about it, the worse it gets.

And Xiao Zixin is beautiful and knowledgeable, and now he is the secretary of the chairman of the Sihai Group, that is, Yu Sheng's secretary! Huang Cuiying realized at this moment that Xiao Zixin was Yu Sheng's secretary.

If Xiao Zixin could really marry Yu Sheng, it would be equivalent to marrying Qiancheng's down payment and flying directly to the branch to become a phoenix!

People say that one person can be ascended to heaven. If Xiao Zixin really married Yu Sheng, wouldn't their family develop along with it? It seems that let alone 200,000, even if it is more than two million lives, there is no reason to not give it!

When I thought of this, Huang Cuiying was very happy. As for his nephew, Huang Shuai, where should he go?

What is she fighting with Yu Sheng just like that? If you want money, you don't want money to look good, and if Xiao Zixin can look at that guy, it's really blind.

As for Huang Shuai and Xiao Zixin not marrying, Huang Cuiying doesn't care at that moment. After all, it is her brother's son, not her son. If his son can find a Bai Fumei to marry in the future, it will be perfect. Is it bad? Don't help him again later.

Huang Shuai, who was following Huang Cuiying, was still looking at the luxurious decoration of Yirenju with a shocked expression on his face. His heart was shocked. He suddenly felt that if he could eat a meal here, it would cost 200,000 yuan. Worth it!

When the group followed the hotel staff to the luxurious private room that Yu Sheng had packaged, they were shocked again.

There are so many amazing leisure facilities in this private room. What do you want to do here? If you

want to rest, there are even large beds for people to rest. When eating, you can overlook the entire city through the floor-to-ceiling windows.

Huang Cuiying and Huang Shuai were eye-openers like people from the countryside entering the city. Seeing that there were countless antique vases, calligraphy and paintings in the private room, they were extremely luxurious.

Her mouth hasn't been closed since entering the pleasant house, and every visual impact is about to make her pass out with excitement.

Now Huang Cuiying really regrets why she was called Huang Shuai? Wouldn't you call your son over to enjoy it?

Thinking of Huang Cuiying coming to Yu Sheng with a flat face, she said apologetically: "I'm sorry, Mr. Yu, I didn't know your identity before, and all that was said was bullshit. Don't worry about people like me!

You want to agree with Xiao Zixin in my heart for one hundred and one thousand! As for my nephew, Huang Shuai, how can he be worthy of Zixin! The two of you are a match made in heaven! "

Huang Cuiying's face change was completely within Yu Sheng's expectation. She smiled and didn't care how much Yu Sheng said: "Well, second aunt, don't say anything, sit down!"

Huang Cuiying responded flattered, and then sat down on the chair, her eyes still wandering throughout the private room.

Huang Shuai was stupid. He didn't expect his aunt would say this. Is this selling him directly?

"Aunt, what do you mean by this? You didn't promise me to marry me cousin Zixin, why did you change your mind now?"

Huang Cuiying curled her lips and she didn't think that her nephew was so ignorant of good or bad. It would be pretty good to let him come over for a meal. She even wanted to marry Xiao Zixin and didn't pee to see if she was worthy?

Although he was dissatisfied with this disobedient nephew in his heart, he was the son of his own brother after all, and he couldn't say too much.

Huang Cuiying sighed helplessly and explained: "You have also seen that the two of them truly love each other, so why do you want to insert a kick?"

Huang Shuai was so embarrassed that he didn't think that his aunt would be so ignorant of money, so angry, he picked up the chair and threw it towards Yu Sheng.

For the rest of his life, there was no action. The security staff of the hotel directly dragged Huang Shuai out.

During the process, Huang Cuiying just sat there and watched quietly, and didn't mean to go up and help. She didn't want that foolish nephew to ruin the opportunity to have a good relationship with Qiancheng down payment.

## **Chapter: 1669**

"Mr. Yu, you see it's time for dinner. My son is still at home. There is no one to cook for him. Or should I call her and call her over?" Huang Cuiying asked Yu Sheng for instructions.

She didn't dare to say hello like last time, and without saying a word, she called her nephew Huang Shuai directly, and now he knew Yu Sheng's identity.

In fact, when Huang Cuiying was at home, his fingers did not touch the water. Whether it was housework or heavy work at home, it was Xiao Zixin's second uncle Xiao Gang.

Xiao Zixin doesn't care anymore, anyway, the second aunt he hates the most is here, and it's the same

for a few more people, as long as the rest of his life has any opinions. She would not say one. Mother Xiao's character has always been very soft-hearted, and she can't bear Xiao Qiang being hungry at home by herself: "Okay, Yingzi, please call your husband too, and call him over. We will be a family for a long time. It's just a celebration of Zixin's finding her boyfriend."

Hearing that Mother Xiao wanted to call her wretched husband Xiao Gang over, Huang Cuiying had a hundred and a thousand unwillings in her heart, but she couldn't be too obvious, so she just made it cheaper.

"All right, listen to my sister-in-law, I'll call him now." Huang Cuiying said and picked up the phone to make a call again.

In about half an hour, the food was cooked. Xiao Qiang and Xiao Gang also rushed over.

When people came, Huang Cuiying did not forget to introduce her son specifically. Yu Sheng is a well-known big boss. Try to let her son sit as close to Yu Sheng as possible. It is best to be able to climb up during this dinner. Relationship.

Xiao Qiang didn't understand his mother's painstaking efforts at all. After coming in, he kept holding a mobile phone and played games there, and made two complaints from time to time.

When all the food on the table was ready, Xiao Qiang put all his attention on the food again, looking at the huge lobster and the French foie gras caviar. He was dazzled for a while. I understand that these are all good things, how can I get back to the cost without eating too much?

Then Xiao Qiang gobbled up the food on the table, not caring what others thought of him.

Even if her son looks like this, Huang Cuiying treats her like her own treasure, thinking that her son has not eaten such good things, and it is natural to eat more.

Looking at this luxurious private room, Huang Cuiying couldn't help taking out her phone and taking a few photos, randomly opened WeChat and sent the newly taken photos to a friend of hers.

At this time, Xiao Gang's head came over from time to time, wanting to see his daughter-in-law, what good things to see?

Seeing Xiao Gang dare to look at her mobile phone, Huang Cuiying's heart burst into a big slap on her face, and she slapped her very loudly. Randomly put her mobile phone in her pocket and yelled at Xiao Gang: "It's delicious. Your meal, why did you bring your face together? Do you know that it shocked me?"

Xiao Gang, who was slapped, lowered his head and looked like he had done something wrong. He didn't even dare to breathe: "I'm sorry, Yingzi, I... I won't dare anymore next time.

I see you keep looking at your phone, so I want to remind you to eat, I'm afraid it's not good if you eat your stomach when the meal is cold."

The anger in Huang Cuiying's heart is still not subdued, pointing to Xiao Gang who is still reluctant to say: "Can I eat bad stomach? It has a relationship with you! You are just a waste, such a good thing to eat. It's a waste in your stomach. If my sister-in-law told me to call you, I wouldn't be rare to call you over. I would be annoyed by looking at you!"

## **Chapter: 1670**

At this moment, Huang Cuiying showed the vixen's temperament to the fullest, and being able to humiliate her husband like this in front of outsiders is really a well-deserved tigris.

It is worth mentioning that Xiao Gang was so wretched as a man, no wonder he was riding on his head by a woman, who was also a man for the rest of his life. He couldn't stand it anymore when he saw this scene.

Loving someone can endure humiliation and seek perfection, but it is definitely not unreasonable indulgence and unlimited tolerance.

Xiao Gang kept apologizing, which calmed the anger in Huang Cuiying's heart. He looked up and found that everyone was looking at him in this direction, and he could only smile awkwardly and helplessly.

And Huang Cuiying is completely like a troublesome person, and she doesn't feel that she has done too much, but instead feels that all of this is justified.

She was still playing with her phone while eating, and from time to time she giggled at the phone, as if she saw something interesting.

In the process, even when her son Xiao Qiang brought his head over, Huang Cuiying would put the phone aside like a thief, for fear that the content on the phone would be seen by others.

"Then what are you doing? Is there anything else I can't see? Which man did you chat with?" Xiao Qiang said dissatisfiedly.

Huang Cuiying's face turned red after brushing her face, and she looked at her son in anger and scolded: "What are you talking about? Why would I chat with other men? Eat your meal well, don't worry about so much nosy!"

Regarding the drama of their family, Yu Sheng just raised his eyes and took a look. He was more talking to Xiao's mother and answering Xiao's questions.

After this meal was over, Huang Cuiying no longer stayed alone for the rest of her life, but instead found a reason to go home.

Being able to get rid of that annoying second aunt, Xiao Zixin was very happy in her heart that she could finally be alone with Yu Sheng.

When they parted ways, Yu Sheng's ghost came to Xiao Gang and walked over. Xiao Gang subconsciously lowered his head when he saw Yu Sheng walking towards him. Before, he heard his wife say that the boyfriend Zi Xin was looking for was the big boss. , The big man who topped the sky.

For the rest of his life, he hadn't even walked over. He could clearly see Xiao Gang's trembling body, and even the delicate sweat coming out of her forehead, he could see how nervous and scared he was now. .

At this moment, for the rest of his life, he has a little self-doubt. Is he really that scary? Strong is still regarded as a food delivery person, I didn't expect it to scare people like this now.

When he came to Xiao Gang, Yu Sheng took out a box of cigarettes from his pocket and gave it to Xiao Gang. The way a man greeted him was really simple, the best way to pass the cigarette.

Xiao Gang subconsciously wanted to reach out to pick it up, but when he thought of his wife Huang Cuiying, he quickly retracted the outstretched hand: "Yes... I'm sorry! My wife won't let me smoke, thank you thank you!"

Xiao Gang said thank you several times in succession, as if he was afraid that Yu Sheng would be angry because of this, and blame him. Such a timid and cowardly appearance made Yu Sheng a little worried for him.

The reason why he took the initiative to walk up was because Yu Sheng remembered what Xiao Zixin had said earlier that he couldn't pay the tuition when he was in college at that time. It was this second uncle who had no hesitation and gave her 5000 yuan from home. Make her affordable for college.

It is not easy for such a cowardly person to be able to make such a move.

"Men should be more masculine, only men who are more masculine can suppress women, and will not let those unreasonable coaxing women ride on their heads.

Sometimes as long as you are brave, you will find that those around you who did not respect you will

look at you differently. “Yu Business said in a profound manner, and recently got into the car and drove away.