

Dont mess 51

Chapter: 51

Song Feng was a little bit out of breath, and even affected his internal organs' injuries, he kept coughing, with an expression of pain on his face.

But he laughed and said, "Wild, if you want to know where your father is, just go back and ask your wife. As for whether your wife will tell you, it depends on your good fortune, but I'm sure that the wife will let you. You went to reunite with your father and made life worse than death for your father and son. This is the result that Madam wants to see most."

"Don't you tell me?" Yu Sheng's eyes were as murderous as electricity, icy cold.

"Go in your dreams." Song Feng laughed, his eyes full of irony.

"唸!" Yu Sheng twisted his hand and broke Song Feng's neck directly.

The smile on Song Feng's face froze at once, his pupils were violently open, and his eyes could not be stunned!

When Yu Sheng released his hand, Song Feng's head dropped.

He took out a tissue and wiped his hands, his eyes cold.

Several underground circle bosses behind Du Fei looked at Yu Sheng one by one, and couldn't help shaking in their hearts.

They have always boasted that they are the hottest people in the world.

But whether it was today or the day the rest of their lives saved Du Fei, they didn't know.

In the face of the rest of their lives, they are simply grandchildren when it comes to being cruel.

Especially when Chen Bin was beaten by Yu Sheng, he knew that Yu Sheng was a cruel man.

But today, he knew that the rest of his life was more cruel than he thought.

Thinking of this, he suddenly felt lucky in his heart.

If he completely angered the rest of his life that day, he believed that he would not be able to stand here today.

He was originally Du Fei's person, but Du Fei withdrew from the arena, and in desperation he chose to follow He Wu.

He Wu also knew that he was not following him with all his heart, so in front of Yu Sheng that day, He Wu knelt down and pleaded with Chen Bin.

In order to buy off Chen Bin's loyalty.

Yu Sheng threw away the paper, took out the phone and prepared to call Yu Zhong, but found that there was no signal in the basement, and went out.

There were no words for the rest of their lives, and Du Fei and others did not say a word.

The atmosphere is somewhat depressing.

Even Du Fei, the king of the underground circle for more than ten years, is a little dull.

“Uncle Zhong, where is my dad?” Yu Sheng's voice was dull and angry. For so many years, Yu Zhong had not told him the truth, which made him very angry.

The other side was silent for a while before he said: “Master, I don't tell you the truth. This is what the master meant. The place is too scary. Even the master can't get out. If you know it, it will only harm you. The master told the slave to not tell you. of.”

“Are you really not talking?” Yu Sheng was angry.

“Don't say, unless one day you can destroy the Li family, this is what the master meant.” Yu Zhong said firmly.

“what!”

Yu Sheng yelled at the sky, his eyes were blood red, and his heart was extremely angry.

“哐啷!”

The mobile phone in his hand was directly crushed by him.

Du Fei and the few underground bosses all trembled.

On the other side, Yu Zhong looked at the hung-up cell phone and sighed: “Master, you are too weak now, not to say that you are dealing with the doomsday prison. Even if it is the Li family, you don't know if you can escape this. It's a catastrophe.”

He shook his head and put away the phone.

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At this moment, a middle-aged Yiqiu walked in.

“Uncle Zhong, it has been arranged as you ordered.” The middle-aged man bowed his head.

“Yeah.” Yu Zhong nodded, a touch of sorrow appeared in his eyes.

Li Hongsu, Li Hongsu, even if my Yu Zhong can't use the power of the Yu family now, if you want to deal with the young master, you should step on the body of Yu Zhong first.

Yu Zhong made preparations. This time, he must go all out to create more time for his young master.

Sakura will be at this time.

“Drink two glasses?” Du Fei asked Yu Sheng cautiously.

Although he and Yu Sheng have known each other for four years, they have never asked Yu Sheng's identity.

But others always thought he was just the son-in-law of the Yang family, but he knew at a glance that Yu Sheng was no ordinary person.

From the day Yu Sheng rescued him, he verified his own guesses.

There is no ordinary person who can crawl down the Sakura Club more than one hundred gangsters. m.9biquge. com

There is no ordinary person who dared to rescue him from He Wu's hands on his own.

Coupled with Song Feng's affairs, he became even more curious about Yu Sheng's identity.

But he didn't mean to ask.

It's like Yu Sheng never asked his identity.

“Yeah.” Yu Sheng nodded, and walked to a box with Du Fei.

“Go and bring me those three-hundred-year-old kilns.” Du Fei said to Chen Bin.

“Okay.” Chen Bin answered and turned back.

“Agou, let Yirenju fry some food for me over there.” Du Fei said to another big man.

“Okay Brother Fei.” The big man named Agou responded and took out the phone and called.

Yirenju was originally He Wu's property, but the return of King Du Fei killed He Wu, and he also took a strong possession of Yirenju.

The Sakura Club is just a nightclub on the surface. There are only snacks and fruits in it. It is not a good dish to go with alcohol.

It was the first time he had a drink with Yu Sheng tonight, so of course he can't neglect it.

However, he knew that Yu Sheng liked quietness, so he only asked Chen Bin and Agou to accompany the wine.

Even the big pillars of the Sakura Club did not allow them to come.

Seeing that Yu Sheng only drank and did not speak, Du Fei and the three did not know what to say.

In order to resolve the conflict with Yu Sheng, Chen Bin took the initiative to offer Yu Sheng a few cups.

Just then, Agou's phone rang.

After answering the phone, he said to Du Fei: "Brother Fei, my next brother said that he has an ancient painting in his possession and wants to sell it, but he doesn't know the channels for buying and selling ancient paintings."

"Ancient cultural relics exchange, where there are expert appraisals, if it is old, it is more valuable." Du Fei said.

"Let him show me." Yu Sheng suddenly thought of Yang Zihuan asking him to buy birthday gifts for the old lady, and felt that it would be good to send an ancient painting.

"Quickly, let that brother take it in and take a look." Du Fei said hurriedly when Yu Sheng wanted it.

"Okay." Gou nodded and hurriedly called back.

Ten minutes later, a little brother came in with a delicate box.

"Brother Fei, Brother Bin, Brother Gou." The younger brother greeted the three as soon as he came in.

He suddenly saw the rest of his life on the theme, his face suddenly changed.

When Yu Sheng ran into the cherry blossom meeting alone that day, he was swept out by Yu Sheng.

Then he could only lie on the ground and watched the rest of his life in horror, knocking down all of them more than 100 people.

“Called Yu Shao.” Du Fei said to the younger brother.

He heard Yu Zhong calling Yu Sheng Young Master on the phone, and guessed that Yu Sheng was the young master of a large family.

“Yu Shao.” The younger brother hurriedly saluted Yu Sheng.

“Bring me your ancient painting.” Yu Sheng nodded.

The little brother hurriedly handed it up.

I opened it for the rest of my life, and it was a landscape painting, signed Hejian.

Although Yu Sheng didn’t know who Hejian was, he had seen the method of appreciating cultural relics from the Nine Profound Heavenly Sutras, and he knew that it was an ancient painting, probably three to four hundred years old.

“This should be a landscape painting of the Ming Dynasty.” Yu Sheng said.

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“Yes, my grandfather said that this was a handwritten painting by Master Zhang Hong of the Ming Dynasty. A friend of my grandfather gave him 50,000 yuan back then. He didn’t sell it. He said it was the heirloom of our Zhang family and he didn’t sell it.” Said the little brother.

“Well, how much do you want?” Yu Sheng didn’t ask the younger brother why he wanted to sell the heirloom, but directly asked him the price.

“If Shao Yu likes it, I don’t want a penny.” The younger brother shook his head hurriedly, really wanting to give this painting to Yu Sheng.

“You make a price, is Shao Yu the one who is short of your money?” Du Fei frowned, knowing that the rest of his life won’t be for the little brother’s things for nothing.

Seeing Du Fei frowned, the little brother was a little scared, and said hurriedly: “Then give me fifty thousand.”

In fact, he didn’t know how much money he could sell. Anyway, someone gave his grandpa more than 50,000 yuan.

“There is one million in this card, and the password is 6 8.” Yu Sheng directly threw the bank card to the little brother.

He felt that this painting should be worth five to six hundred thousand, and just because the little brother just wanted to give him the painting, it was worth hundreds of thousands more.

“Ah!” The younger brother took the bank card, a little flustered, looking at Du Fei at a loss.

“Since Yu Shao gave more, just take it. From now on, you can do more for Yu Xiao.” Du Fei said.

The younger brother reacted and hurriedly thanked Yu Sheng, and swore in public that in the future, as long as the rest of his life needs it, there will be no hesitation. Remember http in one second: //

Almost drinking, Yu Sheng got up and said goodbye.

After drinking a few bottles of wine, the dullness in Yu Sheng’s heart has been resolved.

What he wants to do most now is to become more and more powerful, whether it is his own martial arts cultivation or the development of the Four Seas Group, he has to speed up.

He remembered Yu Zhong’s words, he wanted to destroy the Shangjing Li family, and he wanted to rescue his father.

No matter what power the other party is, even if he is finally broken to pieces, he will not shrink back!

On the way back, passing by a mobile phone store, Yu Sheng stopped to buy a mobile phone.

He fell in love with the new Mi mobile phone, with a high-end board, costing six thousand.

“Oh, isn’t this my cousin who eats soft meals?”

As soon as he was about to let the salesperson take it out, he heard a strange sound of Yin and Yang coming from behind him.

When he turned around, it was Yang Zihuan’s cousin Yang Yinzhu.

Next to Yang Yinzhu is a handsome young man.

This young man was named Hu Hai, the young man of the Hu family in Qiancheng, Yang Yinzhu’s fiancé.

Yu Sheng glanced at the two of them, then turned his head and said to the salesperson: “Take this phone out and let me have a look.”

As soon as the salesperson was about to pick up his mobile phone, Yang Yinzhu said in a weird manner: “Beauty, do you think he is so poor, can he afford this kind of 6,000 mobile phone? Just show him a 1,000 or so.”

After hearing this, the salesperson looked around for the rest of his life, and was deeply in agreement with Yang Yinzhu's words. He could not help but said: "Sir, or you should look at more than a thousand ones. This is a 5g mobile phone, and most people can't use it at all."

Seeing she was about to leave work, she didn't want to waste too much time on the rest of her life.

"How do you know I can't afford it?" Yu Sheng looked at the salesperson, his face cold.

"Okay, don't pretend, who doesn't know that you are eating soft food at Yang's house. How many cattles do you have, do you have a bit of a force in your heart?" Hu Hai sneered.

Yu Sheng turned and looked at Hu Hai, with amusement in his eyes.

"Why, still not convinced? Ben Shao will buy the 20,000 yuan for Yinzhu today. Can you afford it?" Hu Hai sarcastically.

When Hu Hai said that she wanted to buy the most expensive one, the salesperson's eyes flashed, and she paid a lot of commission.

"You are a door-to-door son-in-law, what kind of mobile phone can you afford? Go there and see more than a thousand ones. Don't delay my business here." The salesperson unceremoniously stretched out his hand and pushed the rest of his life, but there was no push.

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"Why, do you still want to be lazy in our store?" The salesperson was angry, staring at Yu Sheng with a fierce face.

"You better get out of here, don't be embarrassed here, after a while, people will know that you are my cousin, I can't afford to lose that person." Hu Hai said sarcastically.

Yu Sheng laughed, usually when he showed this smile, it showed that he already had anger in his heart.

"You said I can't afford an expensive mobile phone, right."

The rest of my life looked at Hu Hai playfully, "If I bought it today, let's talk about it?"

"If you buy more than 20,000 yuan in full, Ben Shao kneels down and calls you grandpa." Hu Hai looked at Yu Sheng with disdain.

"Sir, why don't you take a look at my model, two thousand and five, which is very cost-effective."

At this moment, a little beauty next to Yu Sheng said.

Yu Sheng glanced at the little beauty, then looked at Hu Hai, "Remember what you just said."

He said that Xiang Xiaomei walked over and said, "Pack up all the mobile phones in the store for me."

"Huh?" The little beauty was stunned. For the rest of her life, is she going to buy all the mobile phones in the store?

The others were also startled, but soon burst into laughter.

"Yu Sheng, are you trying to laugh at me? You want to buy all the mobile phones in the whole store? Are you selling kidneys to buy?" Yang Yinzhu smiled forwards and backwards, tears came out of his eyes.

"After selling the kidney, you are no longer a man. Sister Zi Huan will kick you out of the Yang family." Hu Hai also laughed strangely.

"It's really crazy every year, so much this year." The first salesperson said with disdain.

The little beauty also felt that Yu Sheng's joke was a bit big. Although she didn't laugh at Yu Sheng, she also shook her head, feeling that Yu Sheng was a little pitiful.

"You calculate the price first, and you can pack it after I pay." Seeing that the other party didn't believe it, Yu Sheng said.

"Really, do you really want to buy?" The little beauty opened her mouth, her heart fluctuating a little.

"Doesn't it hurt to not buy my free time?" Yu Sheng looked at the little beautiful woman displeased.

The little beauty thought that she was just calculating the price first, and it wouldn't take much time, so she nodded and took the calculator to start the calculation.

"Yu Sheng, this young man will put the words here. If you really bought all the mobile phones here tonight, Ben young will not only kneel down and call your grandfather, but also eat the phone!" Hu Hai didn't believe in Yu Sheng at all. With this ability, he still knows what's going on for the rest of his life.

"Okay, I will fulfill you." Yu Sheng sneered.

The others all shook their heads amused, feeling that this door-to-door son-in-law was really pitiful.

But there are no people who sympathize with Yu Sheng, and some just wait for Yu Sheng to pay and watch Yu Sheng's jokes.

Most Chinese people like to watch the heat and don't think it is too big.

After a few minutes, the little beauty finally calculated the prices of all the mobile phones.

She walked to Yu Sheng and passed the calculator to Yu Sheng to see: "Sir, if you really want to buy all, after discount, the total will be 570,000."

Everyone looked at Yu Sheng jokingly, to see how Yu Sheng came to be.

570,000, he can't sell his kidneys for this money.

"Brother-in-law, pay, didn't you say that you have to pay first and then let someone wrap it?" Yang Yinzhu sarcastically said.

"Remember what you said."

Yu Sheng just glanced at Hu Hai and asked the little beauty to bring the credit card machine.

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For the rest of his life, he took out his bank card, swiped it, and paid 570,000 directly.

Even the little beauty holding the credit card machine was stunned, and her hand holding the credit card machine was a little trembling.

"Pay, paid?!"

Hu Hai and Yang Yin's bamboo souls are not possessed.

The salesperson who looked down on Yu Sheng looked blank.

No one can believe that the rest of his life has really paid for it.

570,000!

Did he really sell his kidney today?

"Don't be in a daze, pack it for me."

Yu Sheng glanced at the little beauty who stared at him blankly, and said: "Wrap up some of the most expensive items for me separately. I don't need to pack the others, just take them out."

"Okay, sir, please wait a moment!" The little beauty returned to her senses and hurried over to greet other salespersons. m.9biquge.com

There were five salespersons in the store, and a team leader, except for the one who looked down on Yu Sheng, all of them hurriedly packed their phones with the little beauty.

More than ten minutes later, the little beauty took six packed mobile phones to Yu Sheng: “Sir, these six are the Mi mix? Alpha? Extreme Edition that our store just came in today, the unit price is 19,999 yuan.”

“Well, this one is for you, and the other comprehensive department will be brought to me here.” Yu Sheng said directly and picked up a premium version and gave it to the little beauty.

“Ah? Sir, did you really give me this? This is a cell phone worth 20,000!” The little beauty couldn’t believe it, her heart banged like a small deer.

This is a cell phone of 20,000 yuan. What does he mean to give it to me?

Could it be that this low-key rich second generation has a fancy to himself?

The little beauty was thinking wildly, her little cheek turned red when she fluttered.

Others are even more envious, thinking that for the rest of their lives, they must have fallen in love with the little beauty.

The little beauty is well-behaved and has a good body. She is indeed loved by many rich second generations.

And the salesperson who looked down on Yu Sheng had regretted his intestines.

Hu Hai and Yang Zihuan’s faces were hot.

They didn’t believe that they could afford 20,000 mobile phones for the rest of their lives.

For the rest of his life, they not only bought them, but also bought all the mobile phones in the entire store.

It even gave away 20,000 mobile phones directly.

“Let you hold it.” Yu Sheng said impatiently.

“Thank you, big brother, big brother, my WeChat is...” The little beauty was a little surprised by Pang Ruo, and took the initiative to give WeChat to Yu Sheng.

“What am I doing with your WeChat? Bring me other phones as soon as possible.” Yu Sheng urged.

“Ah? Good, good.” The little beauty was a little disappointed, and her face was even more embarrassed.

She thought the rest of her life was interested in her, but she didn't think it was her own passion.

However, she was still excited when she got a cell phone worth 20,000 yuan, and hurriedly ran over to move the cell phone.

Several salespersons held other mobile phones in front of Yu Sheng, hundreds of them.

“Sir, you should have come by car, or should I get you in the car?” The group leader looked at Yu Sheng expectantly.

“No, you guys each pick one and take it away, and don't care about the others.” Yu Sheng said in a arrogant voice.

“Thank you, brother, thank you!”

Several salespersons hurriedly dig out a five or six thousand mobile phone from the pile of mobile phones, excited.

Then for the rest of his life, more than a hundred mobile phones were trampled to pieces.

The whole shop was silent and terribly quiet.

The air is freezing!

At this time, Yu Sheng finally looked at Hu Hai.

“Good grandson, kneel down and call Grandpa.” Yu Sheng looked at Hu Hai jokingly.

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Hu Hai's expression was ugly, he really didn't expect to have so much money for the rest of his life.

He couldn't figure out how to get so much money for the rest of his life!

“Hmph, you don't even see hundreds of thousands of books in your eyes, let's wait and see!”

Hu Hai snorted and walked directly outside.

Want him to kneel for the rest of his life?

how is this possible!

The dignified young man of the Hu family kneeled in public for a door-to-door son-in-law, then would he want to mess with him in the future?

It was not his face that was lost.

What was lost was the loss of their entire Hu family!

“Did I let you go?” Yu Sheng grabbed Hu Hai’s shoulder, no one dared to play with him.

The last person who fooled him has now disappeared from the earth! Remember http in one second: //

“Yu Sheng, I still don’t know what your family background is, don’t go too far!” Yang Yinzhu coldly shouted.

She finally understood that the money in Yu Sheng must have been given to him by Yang Zihuan.

He remembered that Yang Zihuan said before that he divorced Yu Sheng and that he would give Yu Sheng one million to make up for it.

The one million was transferred to Yang Zihuan by her grandma.

But it was too late when she reacted, and she dared not tell Hu Hai about it.

Otherwise, Hu Hai lost such a big face, she told Hu Hai, it is only strange that Hu Hai is not angry.

Hu Hai was immediately angry when Yu Sheng grabbed his shoulders.

He turned around abruptly, staring at Yu Sheng with a fierce look: “I count three times, if you fucking don’t let go, I will abolish you!”

“Come on, let me see how you abandon me.” Yu Sheng smiled and looked at Hu Hai provocatively.

“You’re fucking looking for death!” Hu Hai shouted angrily, slapped Yu Sheng up.

Snapped!

There was a slap in the face, but everyone opened their mouths and couldn’t believe it.

It was Hu Hai who shot first, but Hu Hai was beaten last!

Hu Hai is about the same height as Yu Sheng, about 1.8 meters tall.

But Hu Hai looks much burly than Yu Sheng, and everyone feels that the rest of his life will suffer.

Didn't think of...

This is actually the ending.

"You, do you dare to hit me?" Hu Hai was a little dumbfounded, followed by endless anger!

He is the Hu family, who dares to slap him?

People who had this idea are still lying on the hospital bed.

This waste who ate soft food even dared to slap him.

It's a sin worthy of death!

"Snapped!"

Yu Sheng's backhand was another slap in the face, and he provocatively said: "I'll hit you, I'm not convinced?"

"what!"

Hu Hai was so angry that he roared and he was about to fight Yu Sheng.

But the next moment, Yu Sheng swept his foot on his calf, and Hu Hai thumped and knelt in front of him.

"I'm going to kill you!" Hu Hai yelled at the extreme humiliation.

Others' eyes widened, and they didn't dare to let out the atmosphere.

"The rest of your life, you are a trash, do you want to die!"

Yang Yinzhu was also furious. He lifted a chair next to him and slammed it on Yu Sheng's head.

"roll!"

For the rest of his life, he didn't even look at it, and slapped it up with a backhand slap.

"擘!"

The chair was pulled apart by his slap, and the rest of his force took Yang Yinzhu away.

Yang Yinzhu fell so hard that he couldn't get up for a long time.

She looked at Yu Sheng's eyes, full of horror!

Is this still a waste of their Yang family? !

“I would like to lose the gambling, no one bet with me, and dare to shame, call grandpa three times obediently, and I will let you go.” Yu Sheng looked at Hu Hai indifferently.

“You fucking dream!” Hu Hai roared.

“Really, I don’t believe I can’t cure you today.”

Yu Sheng sneered, knelt down to grab the fragments of the mobile phone he had trampled on, and rudely stuffed them into Hu Hai’s mouth.

Hu Hai closed his mouth and grumbled, Yu Sheng pinched his mouth and forced it in directly.

At this moment, everyone including Hu Hai trembled.

Face full of horror!

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So many mobile phone fragments are forcibly stuffed into the stomach, it will be dead!

At this moment, Yang Yinzhu’s whole body trembled in fear.

The rest of his life is simply a lunatic!

Crazy crazy!

“Hu Hai, don’t be brave, you promise him quickly, otherwise you will die!” Yang Yinzhu tremblingly shouted.

Hu Hai was also scared at this time. He was forcibly stuffed a lot of mobile phone fragments into his stomach, and his throat was bleeding.

He nodded hurriedly, trembling all over.

Let the rest of his life continue to stuff the phone fragments, he believes that he will definitely die!

“Why, would you like to call me grandpa?” Yu Sheng looked at Hu Hai jokingly, and stopped his hand.

Hu Hai nodded hurriedly, his throat bleeding, and tears came out of his painful eyes.

“Then call it.” Yu Sheng released his hand.

Hu Hai vomited out the fragments of the mobile phone in his mouth, his mouth was full of blood.

He couldn't help coughing and would not urge him for the rest of his life.

“Grandpa! Grandpa! Grandpa!” Hu Hai lowered his head, gritted his teeth and yelled three times, his throat was hoarse, his eyes were blood red, and his eyes were full of anger.

The entire mobile phone shop is extremely quiet, and the atmosphere is terribly depressing!

“My dear grandson, remember, next time you bet with someone else, you have to be willing to lose the bet, you know? Otherwise, it won't be fun if you kick on the steel plate.” Yu Sheng patted Hu Hai's shoulder satirically and turned around Going out with those five exclusive mobile phones.

Hu Hai looked aggrieved, but he didn't dare to put a fart.

At this time, a few salespersons saw that Yu Sheng turned out to be nearly two million rs7.

The salesperson who despised Yu Sheng not only regretted his intestines, but was also a little scared in his heart.

She actually looked down on an invisible local tyrant who drives a two million luxury car. She was really blinded!

But she still felt very lucky in her heart.

If Yu Sheng treats her like Hu Hai, she doesn't even have any capital to resist.

Yang Yinzhu hurriedly sent Hu Hai to the hospital.

“I want him to die without a place to die!” Hu Hai said with a trembling voice, his voice dumb.

“Well, tomorrow grandma's birthday, he will definitely go, let him look good at that time!” Yang Yinzhu nodded.

“Tomorrow I will make him kneel down and beg me!” Hu Hai's eyes flashed with a flame of hatred, wishing to kill the rest of his life now!

Of course Yu Sheng wouldn't take Hu Hai's threat to heart. After he got home, seeing Yang Zihuan's face looked ugly, he passed a cell phone directly.

“When I came back, I met the mobile phone shop doing a lottery. I was so lucky that I won the special prize directly.” Yu Sheng smiled faintly.

“What mobile phone?” Yang Zihuan was startled. Just as he was about to say a few words for the rest of his life and not coming back for a long time, his attention was attracted by the mobile phone.

Gao Qing and Yang Ling craned their necks to look curiously.

“You’ll know when you open it up.”

Yu Sheng said and took the last two to Gao Qing and his brother-in-law Yang Ling.

“Mom, you and Yang Ling also have one.”

Although Gao Qing disgusted him, he would be worth it if he could take this opportunity to improve their views of him.

For the sake of his son, he now doesn’t want to divorce Yang Zihuan. Gao Qing has to say a few words every day, and he feels very uncomfortable.

If you don’t get divorced, that day will get through.

Moreover, Gao Qing’s scolding him at all times is not good for Xiao Shui’s growth.

“What kind of phone is this?” Gao Qing showed a smile on her face. The phone that won the special prize is definitely not bad.

“Mi mix? alpha? Extreme Edition, this is twenty thousand one, really you got the lottery?” Yang Zihuan turned on the phone and immediately questioned.

“Twenty thousand one, will it be fake?” Young brother-in-law Yang Ling was taken aback, and hurriedly opened it to see.

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“If the fake is replaced, you can take it to a mobile phone store to confirm that Mi Mi is also a top mobile phone vendor in China. How can it be faked if the specialty store does activities?” Yu Sheng said.

Yang Zihuan thinks about it, but she still went to Mi Company’s official website to search.

Gao Qing turned on the phone. Although she liked it very much, she still watched Yang Zihuan and Yang Ling talk.

If it were a fake cell phone, she would definitely not ask for it.

“Sister, you don’t need to check it, it’s true, you will know when you turn it on.”

Yang Ling said.

He looked at Yu Sheng again and smiled: "Brother-in-law, thank you."

For the first time in four years, he was called Brother-in-law Yu Sheng.

"Is it really a 20,000 mobile phone?" Gao Qing was also excited.

The mobile phone she uses is less than two thousand.

"Well, yes, luck for the rest of my life is overwhelming." Yang Zihuan was also a little excited. The phone she used was only more than 3,000 points, and there was some warmth in her eyes when she looked at Yu Sheng. m.9biquge.com

At least for the rest of his life, he sold his mobile phone for money, and he took it back and gave one to each of their family.

She was still a little happy.

At least I will think of them for the rest of my life.

"Okay, see you are so filial, mom will say less about you in the future." Gao Qing said, she couldn't wait to take out her old phone to take pictures and post to Moments to force her.

Then I changed the card to the new phone.

The same was true for Yang Ling, Yang Zihuan kept a low profile, but also changed the card immediately.

"There are still vegetables in the kitchen, so let's heat it up and eat it yourself." Yang Zihuan said.

"I have eaten. I met a friend when I went to buy a gift, so I ate with him." Yu Sheng said.

Yang Zihuan smelled the smell of alcohol on Yu Sheng's body, so he nodded and asked, "Did you buy the gift? How much is it?"

"Buy, don't worry, grandma will definitely be satisfied tomorrow." Yu Sheng nodded, and Yang Jiazheng sent hundreds of thousands of ancient paintings from the Ming Dynasty.

Yang Zihuan nodded. Although he didn't believe in Yu Sheng, he didn't say anything.

Anyway, they give gifts every year, and the old lady has no time to be satisfied.

Since her father's death, their family has often been ostracized, and the old lady has never taken their family seriously.

There was no word for a night. The next day, Yu Sheng got up early and ran to Xiaoshui's room to practice and recover from his injuries.

After practicing for a few hours, his cultivation base has improved a lot, and his internal injuries have also recovered a lot.

The whole person is more energetic.

The old lady's birthday feast was after ten o'clock, and he saw that there were more than two hours left, so he made breakfast first.

Yang Zihuan and Gao Qing only got up after nine o'clock.

The family ate some breakfast before taking the rest of their lives to the Yang family compound.

"If this car is your own, that would be great." Gao Qing sat in the back row, both envious and disappointed.

Since her husband died, their family couldn't even afford a regular car.

"Sister, don't you still have one million? Take it to buy a car." Yang Ling looked at Yang Zihuan in the co-driver's cab with a look of excitement.

Every time he goes out to pick up girls, he doesn't even have a car.

He has long wanted to buy a car, but unfortunately there is no money.

Gao Qing was also a little moved. She also looked at Yang Zihuan. There weren't any cars in the house, and she felt quite ashamed.

"You dispel this idea for me. My one million is reserved for Xiaoshui to buy a house later. When the company pays dividends next month, you will use your money to buy it yourself." Yang Zihuanhao refused without hesitation.

Thinking that the company would pay dividends next month, Yang Ling and Gao Qing didn't insist anymore.

Anyway, Yang Ling owns 10% of the shares. According to the development of the family business during this period, Yang Ling can still get hundreds of thousands of shares.

Chapter: 59

“God bless my Yang family, the foundation stone is evergreen, the descendants are prosperous, and everything goes smoothly!”

Mrs. Yang stayed on crutches, looking at the descendants with joy.

Today is the 70th birthday of Mrs. Yang. It was just during this time that the family came back from the dead, and it was flourishing. The old lady was very happy on this birthday.

Those who come to celebrate their birthday today are all the people with a face and a face in Qiancheng.

“Fool Sun Yangjian, I wish the old lady a blessing in the East China Sea, and a long life than Nanshan, and present a catty of the best red robe.”

“Sun-son-in-law Hu Hai, I wish the old lady a long life and a pair of jade carvings!”

“The general manager of Fenghai Group wishes the old lady a good life and prosperity, and a plaque inlaid with gold!”

...

The guests who came and looked at the precious gifts were all envious.

I am afraid that the total gifts this time add up to more than one million.

But the next voice attracted everyone’s attention. Remember http in one second: //

“Sun-son-in-law Yusheng, I wish the old lady forever, and be more youthful, and send a landscape painting by Master Hejian of the Ming Dynasty.” Yu Sheng said that he took the ancient painting and sent it up.

Yang Zihuan and the others were all startled when they heard that Yu Sheng gave away ancient paintings from the Ming Dynasty.

Generally, there are no more than four to five million yuan of authentic ancient paintings, which is impossible to buy. Will the ones given out for the rest of your life be authentic?

The others were also startled, all curiously looking at the painting in Yu Sheng's hand.

Those who are sitting today basically know that the rest of his life is just the son-in-law of the Yang family. Can he afford the real one?

The answer is definitely no.

Hu Hai and Yang Yinzhu looked at Yu Sheng, both of them showing sternness.

Last night Hu Hai was forcibly stuffed into a lot of mobile phone fragments by Yu Sheng, and Hu Hai went to the hospital to wash his stomach.

But his throat was cut, and it still hurts.

“Okay, you buy a broken painting from the stall and come to celebrate your grandma's birthday. Are you trying to make your grandma ashamed?” Seeing Yu Sheng holding the ancient painting, Yang Jian took the initiative to stop Yu Sheng.

He also knew what happened last night, and he was upset with the rest of his life.

Hu Hai is not only his brother-in-law, but also a young man of the Hu family. He will follow the Hu family's glory in the future.

He didn't think of Yu Sheng's uselessness, and he hurt Hu Hai.

Today is a good time for him to help Hu Hai come forward.

The old lady glanced at the painting in Yu Sheng's hand and frowned. She didn't believe that Yu Sheng could afford the original.

Sending a fake painting to her is simply embarrassing.

"You said I bought a fake painting from a street stall?" Yu Sheng looked at Yang Jian jokingly.

"It's not a fake painting, do you think you can afford the real one?" Yang Jian laughed.

"That's right, some people just don't recognize their identity. You are a waste of money. Where can you get the money to buy the authentic ancient paintings?" Yang Yinzhu also mocked.

The others nodded one after another, contemptuous in their eyes.

A door-to-door son-in-law, at most, can buy a few hundred bucks to sell the goods, but he dare to say that it is the real thing. Isn't this making people laugh?

At this moment, those guests felt pitiful for the son-in-law of the Yang family.

They looked at Yang Zihuan, this is a famous beauty in Qiancheng, why would he choose Yu Sheng?

Some can't figure it out.

Even if you hire a son-in-law, you should hire someone more reliable.

“Get out of the way.” Yu Sheng was too lazy to pay attention to Yang Jian, pushed him directly away, and walked up.

“Grandma, I have personally identified it. This landscape painting is really an authentic work of Master Hejian. You can open it and have a look.” Yu Sheng said and handed it over.

“Hoop!”

The old lady took it, threw it down, and said angrily: “I’ll be happy if your family comes empty-handed. Buying this kind of stall to fool the old man, my Yang family’s face is lost by your rubbish!”

Chapter: 60

boom!

The brains of Yang Zihuan and Gao Qing roared.

Staring at Yu Sheng, it’s like eating people.

At this moment, they only felt that their faces were lost for the rest of their lives.

His attitude towards Yu Sheng only changed last night, and it became cold again.

Especially Yang Zihuan, when she asked Yu Sheng to buy gifts, she said that she would give Yu Sheng money.

But Yu Sheng had to pretend in front of her, saying that he was rich.

As a result, I bought her a broken painting, which irritated the old lady even more, so why not make her angry.

Staying on the spot for the rest of his life, an anger slowly rose in his heart.

Hu Hai smiled happily and said, “I said brother-in-law, if you are not rich, tell me to my little brother, tens of thousands, little brother can still give you alms.

You just want to make a big money, and even a shoddy one. Are you trying to curse grandma? “

This can be described as murder and condemnation.

When the old lady heard it, she was even more furious, glaring at Yu Sheng with a look of disgust.

“Grandma, the rest of your life is really disgusting, but today is your seventieth birthday, and he wants to curse you, so he is not very kind. I think we should let all of them get out, lest we lose the face of our Yang family here. “

Yang Yinzhu also said jokingly.

Xin said that you were very awesome last night, now you are awesome to show me?

I don't know what the last name is when I got my grandma's one million. It's really sad!

The words of Hu Hai and Yang Yinzhu suddenly changed the expressions of Yang Zihuan and Gao Qing.

If they were kicked out today, it would be really shameful.

“Grandma, the rest of my life is ignorant and confused, and asks grandma not to care about him in general!” Yang Zihuan hurriedly stepped forward to intercede.

I was extremely disappointed with the rest of my life.

“Yes, mother, Yu Sheng is a trash, who has always done bad things. Buying paintings and everything are all his own ideas. He wants to deliberately embarrass you. It has nothing to do with us. If you want to get rid of him, just get him alone!” Gao Qing also hurriedly dismissed the relationship,

She squeezed her eyes at Yang Ling as she said, and motioned that he also quickly apologized to the old lady.

Yang Ling knew, just as he was about to push all the responsibilities to Yu Sheng, he heard the old lady yell:

“enough!”

The old lady was extremely angry. She looked at Yang Zihuan's family with cold eyes, and said coldly: “Your family has disappointed me too much. You don't need to participate in Shouyan today. Just roll back and reflect on it!”

“grandmother!”

“mom!”

The expressions of Yang Zihuan and Gao Qing changed drastically, and they wanted to beg for a second time.

“Don’t get out? Do you want me to come down and drive you out with crutches?” The old lady stared at the two angrily.

The two of them trembled, and of course they did not dare to provoke the old lady again.

“Okay, you trash, see how I can accommodate you, won’t you let me go?” Gao Qing glared at Yu Sheng, who was standing still, wishing to go up and slap in the face a few times.

Yang Zihuan also had a gloomy expression, extremely disappointed.

Holding the bewildered Xiao Shui, she was about to leave the Yang family lobby.

“Old Madam, I just appraised it. This landscape painting is indeed the authentic work of the Ming Dynasty master Hejian.”

At this moment, an old man wearing a Tang suit took the picture of Yu Sheng and said.

“real?”

Hearing this, everyone looked at the middle-aged man in surprise.