

Dont mess 61

Chapter: 61

“Master Yun, did you make a mistake? For the rest of my life, I won’t be a door-to-door son-in-law of the Yang family. Where does he have the money to buy the authentic works of Master Hejian? That’s tens of millions.” Yang Jian was the first to question the Tang suit in disbelief. Old man.

The old man in the Tang costume is called Yun Zhongqi. He is a special appraiser of Jubao Pavilion and a well-known appraiser in Qiancheng and even the entire southwestern region.

Antique lovers like to ask him to help identify antique artifacts, and many big bosses respect him.

As long as it is a treasure identified by him, there is basically no fault.

It can be said that he is a legend in Jianbao’s business.

But Yang Jian and others certainly wouldn’t believe it.

Because they don’t believe that the rest of their lives can afford authentic antiques.

They can still accept tens of thousands of pieces, and of course they will not believe tens of millions of cultural relics.

“Master Yun, if you have another appraisal, you have to believe that if he eats soft food, even if he sells kidneys, he can’t afford this kind of tens of millions of authentic works.” Yang Yinzhu also said hurriedly.

“Um?”

Yun Zhongqi looked at brother and sister Yang Jian with a displeased look, and snorted coldly: “Why, with you two little children, are you qualified to question my appraisal ability?”

Yun Zhongqi is well-known in Qiancheng and even the entire southwest region, and he has many big friends. He was able to attend Mrs. Yang’s birthday banquet today. It was Yang Xianbing who repeatedly invited him to reluctantly come.

He didn’t even put the whole Yang family in his eyes.

What are the two juniors of the Yang family who dare to question his appraisal ability?

Yang Jian and Yang Yinzhu were shocked, only to realize that they had spoken too much, and they were a little scared in their hearts.

“Don’t dare to apologize to Master Yun soon!” Old lady Yang’s expression changed, and she hurriedly scolded.

“Master Yun, I’m sorry, our brothers and sisters just said nonsense, please don’t care about us!”

Brother Yang Jian hurriedly apologized to Yun Zhongqi.

But I still couldn’t believe that Yu Sheng could actually buy this kind of authentic paintings from the Ming Dynasty.

“Hmph, since your Yang family doesn’t know the goods, you don’t deserve to have such treasures!”

The cloud hummed strangely, then looked at Yu Sheng, and put on a smile: "Little brother, when you bought this painting, it must be no more than 800,000, but the old man has always liked to collect the original works of Master Hejian, I Give you a million, can you sell it to me?"

What?

This painting turned out to be real?

Seeing that Master Yun was willing to buy one million, everyone had no doubts.

The old lady Yang was also a little shocked.

She didn't believe that the rest of her life could afford any good paintings to give her.

Unexpectedly, she had always looked down upon the waste, but on her seventieth birthday, the gift she gave was the most precious.

Even Hu Hai, her most optimistic grandson-in-law, gave only a hundred thousand jewels.

At this moment, she only felt a little ironic.

But Yang Zihuan and Gao Qing were dumbfounded.

The painting for the rest of my life is worth one million? !

Where did he get so much money?

"Zi Huan, did you give him the one million?" Gao Qing asked Yang Zihuan in a low voice.

Shaking his head, Yang Zihuan said: "No, I want to give him fifty thousand yuan, but he doesn't want it!"

She also didn't want to understand that so much money came from the rest of her life.

Thinking of the three 20,000 RMB mobile phones that Yu Sheng had given them last night, she suddenly felt a little suspicious in her heart.

Is there a company that engages in a lottery and will give out four of the best mobile phones at once for an award.

Even if it is a special prize, at most one of the best mobile phones is terrible. How could it be possible to give four to a person?

But, so much money from him?

"How can this be!"

Hu Hai and Yang Jian's three eyes widened, thinking that they had misheard.

Chapter: 62

Killing them, they didn't believe that they could afford tens of millions of authentic famous paintings for the rest of their lives.

This rubbish must have been lucky, and spent hundreds of dollars to find treasure on the street stall.

There are many people who have the same ideas as them.

At least many of those guests thought so.

“Huh, what are you proud of? It’s just luck. I found a treasure on the street stall. Do you think you really bought this painting for hundreds of thousands?” Yang Yinzhu said sarcastically.

Her words immediately made everyone nod their heads again. They all felt that the door-to-door son-in-law of the Yang family was really lucky. He bought a few hundred dollars for tens of millions of authentic works, and it was like smoke from the ancestral grave.

Yang Zihuan and Gao Qing also nodded secretly.

That said, they also believed it.

If it doesn’t make sense, where did the money come from for the rest of my life?

“Yu Sheng, why are you still hesitating? Hurry up and sell it to Master Yun, that’s one million!” Gao Qing saw that Yu Sheng hadn’t spoken for a long time, and cursed a fool in his heart. Such a good thing, and hesitated, this is not a brainstorm. Is it water?

“Yes, brother-in-law, after selling this painting, we can buy a better car.” Yang Ling also urged.

Yang Zihuan opened his mouth, but he didn’t say a word.

She hugged her son and watched the rest of her life silently.

I also hope that Yu Sheng will sell this painting.

With a million, their family’s life will no longer be as tight as it is now.

“Master Yun, you should ask me, this is my painting.” The old lady was a little unhappy with Yunzhong Yunqi and asked Yu Sheng directly.

This is the birthday gift that Yu Sheng just gave her, even if she wants to sell it, she will sell it.

When everyone heard what she said, although they didn’t say anything on the surface, they all felt contemptuous in their hearts.

I just handed the painting to you for the rest of my life, but you rejected it as a fake, and threw the painting away in public, not even saving any face for the rest of my life.

Now that Master Yun says this is true and is willing to sell it for one million, you just say it belongs to you.

This old lady Yang is really shameless.

Gao Qing and Yang Zihuan’s expressions changed, and their hearts were very uncomfortable.

The old lady is too shameless.

Although the two of them looked very ugly, they didn’t dare to say anything.

They have been living under the lust of the old lady, how dare they make irresponsible remarks to the old lady.

“Yes, Master Yun, this is my grandma’s birthday gift. You should ask my grandma.” Yang Jian and the others hurriedly said.

All of them are very shameless.

When Yun Zhongqi saw that Yu Sheng was not speaking, he looked at the old lady. As soon as he was about to speak, he saw Yu Sheng took the landscape painting in his hand.

“Master Yun, I’m sorry, I don’t sell this painting.”

Yu Sheng shook his head.

This idiot, is he confused, one million, how can he not sell it?

Gao Qing is going crazy.

“Yes, yes, my dear grandson, hurry up and send the paintings to grandma, and let grandma take a good look at the real work of Master Hejian.”

Hearing Yu Sheng’s words, the old lady breathed a sigh of relief and suddenly smiled.

Yu Sheng looked back at the old lady, with sarcasm in her eyes.

“Doesn’t grandma think this is a fake painting, don’t you bother to take it? Since it’s fake, then tear it up, lest grandma lose face on you.”

He tore it into two pieces with a sound of ‘chi la’, and then folded it and tore it again until it was torn into pieces, and when he tossed it with his hand, the entire lobby was like a sudden snowfall.

Confetti is flying.

At this moment, everyone’s eyes widened and couldn’t believe it.

Chapter: 63

Everyone was dumbfounded.

One million ancient paintings!

The rest of my life was torn to pieces without hesitation. What a courage!

The smile on Mrs. Yang’s face froze for a moment, and then it became extremely ugly, and then her puffed chest rose and fell, and her body trembled.

One million she still doesn’t feel so distressed.

The key is.

The behavior for the rest of her life was simply in front of all the guests at her 70th birthday banquet.

Slap her fiercely!

This bastard, who gave him the courage to lose my face like this!

Everyone in the Yang family, including Hu Hai, Yang Jian, etc., was also dumbfounded.

Even if Yu Sheng didn't give the painting to the old lady, he could still sell it to Master Yun himself.

That's a million!

But shocked and shocked, Yang Jian and the Yang family all looked like they were about to kill, staring fiercely at Yu Sheng, wishing to tear him into pieces like that ancient painting, and dance with the wind.

Yang Zihuan opened his mouth wide, and he couldn't wait to kick out the rest of his life.

one million!

Does he not know what is going on in his own home now?

How dare to tear off one million directly!

Yang Zi's expression was so ugly that he almost vomited blood!

"You goddamn, my old lady fights with you!"

Gao Qing yelled no matter where he could stand the stimulus, and rushed to Yu Sheng.

As soon as she pounced on it, she slapped Yu Sheng up when she lifted it up.

But Yu Sheng stopped giving her a face, grabbed her wrist, and his eyes became cold.

"I tore my own painting, what does it matter to you?" Yu Sheng's eyes were a little cold. This mother-in-law really challenged his endurance time and time again.

When he really couldn't stand it, he was afraid that he would slap Gao Qing to death.

"Mom, what are you doing, aren't you embarrassing enough?" Yang Zihuan couldn't help but shouted when everyone was watching their jokes.

Even if you want to vent your anger for the rest of your life, you shouldn't be here. Don't you make others laugh more?

Even she herself wanted to kick her for the rest of her life.

How to calm down her anger.

"Trash, prodigal stuff, if you and Zihuan are not allowed to leave today, I will follow your last name!"

Gao Qing stared at Yu Sheng angrily, and pulled her hand out of Yu Sheng's hand.

She has made up her mind, and today she will leave her prodigal thing anyway.

Otherwise, one day sooner or later, she will be mad at her!

Only Master Yun nodded secretly, although it was a pity that Yu Sheng tore off Master Hejian's original work.

But Yu Sheng's practice also made him a thumbs up, and he couldn't help but look at Yu Sheng a little bit high.

"Before taking the seat, let me announce one thing."

At this moment, the old lady gave Yu Sheng a gloomy look, and then looked at Yang Zihuan and Gao Qing.

"During this time, what is worth celebrating is that my Yang family finally got through the difficulties and got on the right track. Not only that, because our competitors had problems, they immediately filed for bankruptcy and settled. Later, our Yang family if you have competitors, you will only earn more.

At most next year, our Yang family will be able to expand the plant and expand production. "The old lady said proudly.

Everyone showed a happy look on their faces.

Including Yang Zihuan's family was also very happy, and immediately concealed the negative emotions brought by the rest of their previous lives.

Especially Yang Zihuan, she is the biggest hero of the Yang family's comeback.

It was she who received 30 million cheques from the chairman of the Sihai Group that finally let the Yang family tide over the difficulties.

Moreover, her brother Yang Ling owns 10% of the shares, and her son Xiaoshui also owns 5% of the shares.

Their family can share a lot of red every year.

Yang Zihuan swept away the previous depression and waited expectantly for grandma's praise.

At this moment, she felt that the humiliation she had suffered before was all worthwhile.

The old lady looked at the grandson Yang Jian with a smile, and praised:

"During this period, Yang Jian performed very well. The Yang Family's ability to come back to life was mainly due to Yang Jian's contribution..."

boom!

Yang Zihuan's brain roared and looked at her grandma in disbelief.

Chapter: 64

She is obviously the biggest hero, okay?

Gao Qing's face changed instantly. How could the old lady be like this?

Taking a look at Yang Zihuan's family sarcastically, the old lady continued: "We should all thank Yang Jian. He took the initiative to stand up when the family was in distress and dragged down the creditors. After the normal operation resumed, several good volunteers were brought in. Everyone applaud Yang Jian."

As she spoke, she clapped with a smile on her face.

The other guests also looked at Yang Jian, their eyes full of appreciation.

"I'm just trying my little bit. The main thing is grandma, you taught me well. When the family is in danger, my grandson has the courage to stand up and sacrifice for the family." Yang Jian said with a smug look.

He looked at Yang Zihuan, his eyes full of joking.

Yang Zihuan's lungs almost exploded!

Regardless of the thirty million yuan or the karma righteousness behind it, she brought it all alone.

But her grandmother wiped out all the credits to her, and all of them were grafted to Yang Jian, how could this be done!

How can one be so shameless!

She knows that her grandma has always been a bit partial.

But this partiality is too much!

For the Yang family, she didn't even need a face, and agreed to accompany Wang Wenxue for three days!

"Mom, did you make a mistake? Zi Huan deserves the greatest credit. If she hadn't borrowed 30 million from the chairman of the Sihai Group, our Yang family would have been dead!"

Gao Qing is not happy anymore.

Obviously it was her daughter's contribution, but the old lady insisted on pressing Yang Jian's head. What is this?

It's so deceiving!

"You deserve to question me too?"

The old lady looked at Gao Qing coldly, and said angrily: "Your daughter Yang Zihuan has corrupted the family style and has a way of wives. It has completely lost the face of my Yang family. I will be very kind and righteous if I don't expel your family from the Yang family. When it's done, you still have the face to claim credit to me?"

boom!

Yang Zihuan's brain roared, and the blood gushed in his body.

She looked at the old lady angrily, who begged herself to accompany literature?

How can you do this to me!

Yang Zihuan felt extremely uncomfortable, and everyone who was wronged would cry!

“Oh, the family is unfortunate, so everyone laughed.” Seeing the puzzled faces of all the guests, the old lady hurriedly explained.

Then she looked at Gao Qing and Yang Zihuan: “Zihuan, grandma won’t care about you for what you have made the family embarrassing about, but grandma will take back all the shares of your brother and your son today.

Grandma has always done things fair, rewards for merits, and punished if she ever made them.

Give all your shares to Yang Jian. “

boom!

Yang Zihuan’s brain roars!

“Grandma, how could you do this to me? If it wasn’t for me to borrow it...” Yang Zihuan was so sad that he couldn’t help crying.

She was really too sad and too angry.

“Shut up for me! Now it’s spread everywhere outside that you don’t obey women’s way and shame our Yang family. Do you still have the face to say?” The old lady interrupted Yang Zihuan angrily.

Yang Zihuan showed a sorrowful smile on her face, and she was extremely angry.

At this moment, she finally felt disgusted and disgusted with this family.

Yang Ling was also dumbfounded, because he was usually a trash, so he didn’t dare to ask a question.

But Hu Hai and Yang Jian looked at Yu Sheng with gloat.

This incident was originally discussed by the three of them with the old lady last night.

Just for revenge for the rest of his life.

They were about to see what else the Yusheng family would take after they brought back Yang Ling and Xiaoshui’s shares.

Yu Sheng glanced at the old lady, with a sneer in his eyes, took out his mobile phone and sent a text message to Xia Jun.

Chapter: 65

Yang Zihuan and Gao Qing sat on the chairs blankly, watching the old lady greet the guests with pride, they wanted to just leave.

But now there are no shares. If they dare to leave, the old lady will definitely drive their family out of the house.

At that time, there will be no family subsidies, so I can rely on Yang Zihuan’s salary when he goes out to work. How can he spend it with his family?

“Zi Huan, are you sad? Are you desperate?”

At this moment, Yang Jian walked to the table of Yang Zihuan's family with a glass of wine, his face was full of pride and gloat.

Yang Zihuan did not speak, lowered his head, and gave Xiao Shui some food, not wanting to talk to Yang Jian.

She was afraid that she could not control her emotions, so she covered Yang Jian with a bowl of rice.

"Do you know why grandma did this?" Yang Jian said again.

Yang Zihuan remained unmoved and tried his best to control his emotions.

But her hands were already shaking a bit.

"Why?"

Gao Qing asked Yang Jian.

She really couldn't figure out why the old lady would be so unsympathetic!

"Because you, trash son-in-law, he offended my brother-in-law last night, so your family will suffer from him." Yang Jian laughed jokingly.

"What? Are you saying that the old lady was crazy, but it turned out that she offended Hu Hai because of this rubbish?" Gao Qing became angry at once, wishing to blind Yu Sheng with his chopsticks.

You have no eyes, but that is what the Hu family can afford to offend?

The most important thing is that he lost 10% of his son's shares.

At this moment, she really had the urge to kill the rest of her life.

"For the rest of my life, you have to pay for my shares, otherwise I will end up with you!" Yang Ling was even more angry.

Seeing that the dividends will be available next month, it was messed up by Yu Sheng. If it weren't for Yu Sheng, he would have to fight Yu Sheng!

Yang Zihuan also raised his head impressively, staring at Yu Sheng, his eyes burning with anger!

"Yu Sheng, my good brother-in-law, now you know how many catties you have?" Yang Jian looked at Yu Sheng and laughed.

Yu Sheng raised his head to look at Yang Jian, a sneer from the corner of his mouth: "Laugh as much as you want, you won't be able to laugh for a while."

"Oh, what? You can beat me for a while?" Yang Jian's eyes were full of irony.

For the rest of his life, he was too lazy to pay attention to Yang Jian, and Yang Zihuan, who was about to lose his gaze, said, "Don't worry, who can take the shares of Xiaoshui."

As he said, he bowed his head to eat and stopped talking to anyone.

“Eat, you can eat to your heart’s content. After today, you won’t be able to eat such a luxurious meal anymore.” Yang Jian sarcastically turned and walked towards Hu Hai’s table.

Both Hu Hai and Yang Yinzhu looked proud, but simply taking back the shares of Yang Zihuan’s family was not enough to calm the anger in his heart.

Last night he lost his face for the rest of his life, and almost killed him. How could this Liangzi just let it go?

He has prepared a set meal for the rest of his life, and taking back the shares is just to start a flavour.

“Trash, take out your prestige yesterday, why are you like a grandson now?” Hu Hai also came to Yu Sheng and said sarcastically.

Seeing Hu Hai coming to provoke, Yang Zihuan and Gao Qing were a little worried.

This is the Hu family, the Hu family is stronger than the Wang family, they simply can’t afford it.

The two looked at Yu Sheng again, both disappointed and angry.

It’s not good for you to provoke someone, but you want to provoke a dude like Hu Hai. Do you want your own family to die sooner?

“Hu Shao, we don’t know that Yu Sheng’s trash has offended you. If you want to find him alone, it’s not close to our house.” Gao Qing hurriedly laughed and broke away with Yu Sheng.

“Hu Shao, I must leave my daughter with him when I go back today. He no longer has any relationship with our family.”

Hu Hai enjoys this feeling of fear of the other party.

Yu Sheng raised his head and looked at Hu Hai, with a playful look in his eyes: “Why, my dear grandson, yesterday I knelt down and called me grandpa three times. Do you still think it’s fun?”

What?

Chapter: 66

This door-to-door son-in-law actually forced Young Master Hu to kneel down and call him grandpa three times?

When everyone heard Yu Sheng’s words, they all looked over in surprise.

is this real?

Impossible, Hu’s strength is not small, this Hu Hai is even more famous, how could he kneel down for a door-to-door son-in-law?

Unless he is dizzy.

Seeing everyone’s questioning and verifying eyes, Hu Hai was irritated, but he couldn’t get angry with the guests.

“Trash, I hope you don’t regret it today!” Hu Hai snorted heavily, and left the rest of the table as if he fled.

But the more he was like this, the more he confirmed Yu Sheng’s words, and everyone felt more incredible.

How did a door-to-door son-in-law get the Hu family to kneel and call him grandpa?

At this moment, many people couldn’t help but look up to the rest of their lives.

But more people sneered, thinking that for the rest of their lives, they were looking for death.

“Did you really make him kneel last night?” Yang Zihuan asked in a low voice.

“I am willing to accept the bet. If he loses, of course he has to fulfill his words.” Yu Sheng said lightly.

“Are you crazy? Even if he loses, how can you make him kneel?” Yang Zi was very angry, and he was even more afraid.

What happened today is enough to make her sad.

I didn’t think that Yu Sheng would provoke a dude like Hu Hai again, this is the rhythm that will kill their family.

“It’s not that I forced him to gamble with me. Of course he has to bear the consequences if he loses the bet.” Yu Sheng still looked cold.

“You don’t look at what your identity is, what is your identity, you don’t even have a b-number in your heart!” Yang Zihuan gritted his teeth angrily, wishing to slap the rest of his life awake.

“What’s wrong with my identity?”

Yu Sheng became a little angry, and looked at Yang Zihuan and said coldly: “I still don’t put the Hu family in my eyes. The Hu family is not at the level of the Wang family. I can destroy the Wang family with a single sentence. Home is destroyed!”

What?

The Wang family was actually destroyed by this kid?

Did I hear the funniest joke?

Everyone, including Hu Hai, couldn’t help but want to laugh.

For the rest of my life, I have no abilities, but my bragging ability is quite great.

“You!” Yang Zihuan felt a little chest tight, and found that the rest of his life was incurable.

The heart said that you can destroy the Hu family, that is, the richest man in the Xia family will return your favor.

Do you think you are something, but if you save the richest man Xia’s life, you can get your favor back without limit?

Seeing that everyone else was watching, Yang Zihuan didn't want to say any more.

For Yu Sheng, she was really disappointed.

"Grandma, I suggest to drive out their family. All this bragging is blowing up to the sky. It's a laughter and generous and puts our Yang family to shame." Yang Jian looked at the old lady on the main table and said.

"The richest man in Xia!"

The old lady coughed, and as soon as he was about to order the Yu Sheng family to get rid of, he heard the singing of salutes outside the lobby.

The richest man in Xia came to wish Mrs. Yang birthday?

Everyone was shocked, and hurriedly stood up and looked out the door one after another.

Lao Taijun Yang and the Yang family also couldn't believe it, and the old Taijun asked brother Lin Jian to help her out to greet her.

Chapter: 67

In the entire lobby, for the rest of his life, a person was still sitting there slowly eating dishes.

"Trash, what are you doing? Don't hurry up to meet Xia's richest man!"

"If you offend Xia's richest man, the old man will only ask you!"

The old lady glared at Yu Sheng, very worried.

"Wait later you ask Xia Jun, will he dare to let me meet him?" Yu Sheng sneered, and simply leaned on the chair to smoke.

Everyone shook their heads, thinking that the son-in-law of the Yang family was really saved.

Everyone in the Yang family turned pale with anger.

The old prince raised the crutches and would take a crutches for the rest of his life.

But at this time Xia Jun and others had already walked in, and she had to rush forward again.

Yang Zihuan and Gao Qing were equally pale, but Yang Zihuan was not too worried about the fact that he had saved Xia Jun for the rest of his life.

I thought that even if the richest man Xia had paid off the favor of the rest of his life, he should not be blamed.

"The richest man in Xia, it is really a blessing to my Yang family that you can come to congratulate the old man in person. My Yang family is shining!"

The old prince's compliment on his face was extremely emotional, and everyone in the Yang family thought it was the same.

Those guests who greeted Xia Jun were very envious in their hearts.

Also shocked.

I don't know what kind of shit luck the Yang family had, but it was actually wealthy with Xia Shou.

Moreover, the richest man Xia even came to congratulate the old lady in person.

This is definitely the big news that smashed the headlines of various pages.

From now on, this Yang family, I am afraid it is really going to rise.

Yang Zihuan and Gaoqing were even more unwilling.

The Yang family has a relationship with the richest man in Xia, and I am afraid that it will soon become popular in the future.

But their family was kicked out of the game by the old lady, and they didn't get this light anymore.

Thinking about this, the two of them couldn't wait to peel off the rest of their lives.

"Ah? It's Mrs. Yang's birthday today. I'm sorry, I don't know, I don't have any gifts." Xia Jun looked dazed, and then smiled apologetically.

Ah?

The smiles on the faces of everyone in the Yang family froze, extremely embarrassed.

Especially looking at the mocking smiles of the guests, each of them was embarrassed and completely ashamed.

"The richest man in Xia, the old man dares to ask, then you come to my Yang family..." The old lady hurriedly responded and asked curiously.

"Oh, I got instructions from our chairman to come to your Yang family to do something." Xia Jun smiled slightly.

boom!

Everyone in the Yang family's brains roared, and they were extremely worried.

They all know that the 30 million that Yang Zihuan borrowed was borrowed from the chairman of the Sihai Group. Is the richest man Xia coming to collect the money?

However, their Yang family enterprise has just gotten on the right track, and the funds have not yet come back, let alone 30 million, they can't get the 3 million now.

Looking back, seeing Yu Sheng still leaning on a chair and smoking a cigarette, Lin Jian was angry and couldn't help saying: "The richest man in Xia, this guy doesn't respect you at all. You are here. Not only will he not be able to welcome you, but also sitting there smoking leisurely, he despises you!"

As soon as Yang Jian spoke, Yang Zihuan and Gao Qing's faces changed drastically.

Especially Gao Qing is even more afraid that she will be involved in her home for the rest of her life.

“The richest man in Xia, we don’t know that person. He just ran in to eat and drink. His impolite behavior has nothing to do with our family!” Gao Qing hurriedly separated from Yu Sheng.

Everyone in the Yang family nodded hurriedly, and the old lady even said: “The richest man in Xia, although he was the son-in-law of my Yang family before this abolition, but the old man kicked him out of the Yang family just now. He really has nothing to do with our Yang family. NS!”

Although everyone felt that everyone in the Yang family was a little shameless.

But thinking that Yu Sheng would not even show respect to the richest man in Xia, there is no one who sympathizes with Yu Sheng.

“The richest man in Xia, my father is Hu Qing, I can testify that this guy was indeed kicked out of the Yang family by Mrs. Yang, and has nothing to do with the Yang family.” Hu Hai also wanted to take the opportunity to show his face in front of Xia Jun. , Performance performance.

Xia Jun and a few others in his body all sneered in their hearts as they watched the Yang family’s performance.

Especially Xia Jun, he knew how terrifying the rest of his life was.

But these people are really ignorant.

“Really.”

Xia Jun pulled out a sneer at the corner of his mouth, and walked towards Yu Sheng.

Chapter: 68

When everyone saw this, they all showed schadenfreude.

The rest of my life must be dead!

“Yu...Mr. Yu, you are here too.” Xia Jun came to Yu Sheng and bowed respectfully.

boom!

The entire lobby is like a sudden thunderbolt, and the silence is terrible!

What’s happening here?

Am I dazzled?

The richest man in Xia actually saluted this trash!

Everyone in the Yang family roared like five thunders, their minds roared, and their eyes were full of horror!

impossible!

This is impossible!

I must be dazzled, how could the richest man in Xia salute this trash!

Everyone in the Yang family couldn’t believe what they saw.

Only Yang Zihuan was thoughtful.

“Do whatever you want, don’t worry about me.” Yu Sheng waved his hand and continued to lean on the chair and smoke.

In the whole process, he didn’t even move his body even if he moved his hand.

“Okay.” Xia Jun nodded and turned around.

At this moment, people no longer doubted.

But their minds trembled even more.

This is the son-in-law of the Yang family?

Have you ever seen a door-to-door son-in-law break like this?

The dignified richest man in the province, bowed his head and saluted, and respectfully, this Nima may only have this treatment for a provincial governor!

Even a provincial governor would not necessarily allow Xia Jun to give such a big gift.

After all, Sihai Group has paid so many taxes and provided so many jobs every year. If Xia Jun moved Sihai Group to another province, it would not be a big loss.

At this moment, everyone in the Yang family looked at Yu Sheng with some fear in their eyes.

“The richest man in Xia, so you know my son-in-law.”

Gao Qing’s heart was full of joy, and the rest of her life today can be said to have given her a lot of face.

She hurried to Yu Sheng, deliberately acting like an elder, and taught: “Yu Sheng, you kid, what kind of airs do you put in front of the richest man in Xia, don’t you hurry up and apologize to the richest man in Xia?”

When she said she wanted to, she forcibly pulled the rest of her life up, saving face and doing well.

There was irony on Yu Sheng’s face, but Xia Jun hurriedly said, “No, Mr. Yu and I have been close friends for many years. We don’t care about these pedantic details.”

He didn’t dare to really let the rest of his life get up and salute him.

Years close!

The eyes of everyone looking at Yu Sheng all changed.

At this moment, countless guests thought that they would have to find a chance to get along with this Yang family’s door-to-door son-in-law.

Only Hu Hai and the Yang family’s faces changed drastically, and they were both scared and shocked.

At this moment, if it were not for the sake of face, many people in the Yang family would come over to resolve their grievances with Yu Sheng.

“Grandma, remember that when your Yang family was in distress, our chairman borrowed the 30 million from your Yang family.”

At this moment, Xia Jun looked at Mrs. Yang with a smile on his face.

Chapter: 69

Everyone in the Yang family’s complexion changed drastically, as expected, whatever they feared the most.

Although the thirty million was borrowed by Yang Zihuan, they did not dare to fall back on the account.

That’s the money of the chairman of Sihai Group.

That is the invisible boss who directly bought 51% of the shares of Sihai Group. Their Yang family is no more than a small shrimp in front of them, so how dare they rely on their money.

“The richest man in Xia, didn’t he say that he would pay it back a year later,” the old lady said slyly.

“Yes, at that time, our chairman only agreed to borrow you for a year without interest because of Ms. Yang Zihuan’s sake.”

When Xia Jun said this, his expression turned gloomy: “But your Yang family crossed the river and demolished the bridge, unloading the grievance and killing the donkey, and even took back the shares of Ms. Yang Zihuan’s house. Our chairman is very angry, so today you must pay back the money! “

Ah?

It turned out to be because of Yang Zihuan!

Everyone in the Yang family regretted what they did today.

“Zi Huan, Grandma Lake was smeared today, and she did a foolish thing. Grandma will restore your shares to you now. Please call the chairman and ask him to give us some more time.” The old lady is also decisive. People.

Hastily took the initiative to apologize to his granddaughter.

There is no way, besides Yang Zihuan, there is no one to help them Yang Family.

“Grandma, that’s my share!” Yang Jian was very unwilling. With 15% of the shares, he would have to pay more dividends every year.

“Snapped!”

The old lady turned around and slapped Yang Jian up, and said angrily: “If your brothers and sisters had given me soup last night, would I have committed such a mistake today? Don’t shut up, I’ll take you All shares have been collected!”

Yang Jian was slapped in the face, feeling a little aggrieved, and even more angry.

But seeing the sharp eyes of the old lady, he dared not speak any more, and retreated to the side unwillingly.

"I haven't even seen other people's noodles. How do you ask me to ask them?" Yang Zihuan snorted coldly.

She was so disappointed with her grandma and the Yang family, what if her grandma promised to return the shares to her family?

When will it be taken back? Isn't it a matter of her grandma?

After today's events, she is no longer as stupid as before.

Yes, she felt that she was too stupid, so that the family could leave everything behind, what did she get in the end?

In addition to being ignored, it is being bullied.

That being the case, why would she help the Yang family!

"Zi Huan, grandma is sorry, grandma is really confused, please forgive grandma this time, as long as you solve this matter, grandma will not only restore your previous shares, but also give out another 10%. Here you are!" The old lady suppressed the anger in her heart and pleaded.

It was the first time that Yang Zihuan saw the old lady sigh in such a low voice, and his heart softened.

However, she really has no idea.

She has always wanted to visit the chairman, but she has never had a good chance. She doesn't even have any contact information.

"Grandma, I really don't have the contact information of the chairman, and I can't do anything." Yang Zihuan said helplessly.

"Hmph, you borrowed the money. It has nothing to do with our Yang family. You have to pay this money yourself!" Yang Jian said shamelessly.

"Yes, we didn't get the 30 million. It's not our business at all. You should pay back the chairman of the board by yourself!" Yang Yinzhu also sneered.

"Yes, Zihuan, you have to take out the credentials, or our Yang family won't recognize this account." The old lady also squinted her eyes.

Yang Zihuan's face changed drastically, and he thought that the Yang family was so shameless!

Her body trembled with anger, and her heart softened just now, and she didn't expect that this reversal would make her grieve more than murder and punish her.

She was also a little scared in her heart.

Chapter: 70

The chairman of the board didn't give her an IOU at the time, which didn't mean she dared to fall back on her account.

That is even more fearful than the richest man in Xia.

“Ho ho, it seems that your Yang family has made up your mind not to pay back the money, right?”

Xia Jun couldn't stand it anymore, seeing such a shameless family for the first time.

“Our chairman said, you can't pay back the money, but he wants to buy 61% of the shares of the Yang family.

We have estimated that the current market value of your Yang family is at most 150 million. We will budget at 150 million. 61% of the shares are 91.5 million, minus the amount you borrowed. 30 million, in the end we pay you 61.5 million to the Yang family. “Xia Jun said with a sneer.

Everyone in the Yang family's complexion changed drastically, and the Four Seas Group was making a big speech by the lion, blackmailing them from the Yang family.

Their Yang company has a market value of more than 300 million at its peak, and even now, it will not be less than 200 million.

Moreover, Yang's competitors have all fallen. In the future, they have more room for development and a larger market, which will only exceed 300 million.

However, the Four Seas Group only gave them an estimate of 150 million. Isn't this a deception?

“Mr. Xia, we don't sell shares, we return the 30 million yuan to the chairman.” The old lady refused directly.

“Okay, I'll give you five minutes to raise money. After five minutes, if you still don't have the money, you will either sell your shares or go bankrupt.” Xia Jun smiled faintly.

five minutes?

The Yang family's face changed drastically, isn't this forcing them to sell their shares?

Where are they going to raise 30 million in five minutes?

“By the way, you still don't know how the Wang Family was destroyed.”

Xia Jun looked at the crowd and said with a faint smile: “It is because the Wang family has offended Ms. Yang Zihuan. Our chairman is very angry and ordered the Wang family to die.

Now that the head of the Wang family has died in prison, it is estimated that the Wang family will not live for a few days. “

boom!

Everyone's brains roared, and they knew that the Wang family was destroyed by the Sihai Group.

But I don't know why.

She didn't think that Yang Zihuan's face would be so great that the chairman of the Four Seas Group could give her an opportunity.

Mrs. Yang and others were even more trembling, regretting it to the extreme.

They should have thought that Yang Zihuan could borrow 30 million from the chairman of Sihai Group, and she must have a good relationship with the chairman.

It's alright now, and the chairman of People's Four Seas Group has once again turned his head for Yang Zihuan.

"Xiaohai, can you tell your dad, first borrow 30 million from our family." The old lady looked at Hu Hai directly.

Now the only prospective grandson-in-law who can save their Yang family.

Hu Hai's expression changed, and he hurriedly shook his head and said, "It's definitely not possible these days. My family is still financing from the bank. The bank hasn't approved it yet. There must be no money to borrow from you."

Hu Hai is not stupid. He made it clear that Sihai Group was going to buy the shares of the Yang family today. If his Hu family dared to intervene, he would definitely end up like the Wang family without a place to die.

The old lady was very disappointed, and Yang Yinzhu and others were also very disappointed.

But they didn't dare to blame Hu Hai.

"There are still three minutes." Xia Jun looked at his watch and reminded.

The old lady's face sank, her face very ugly.

"Zi Huan, are you really willing to watch the family fall into the hands of others?" The old lady looked at Yang Zihuan again, her eyes full of pleading.

Yang Zihuan was in a state of confusion, with the chairman who helped her vent her anger, and her family on the other.

But seeing the pleading in her grandma's eyes, her heart softened again. As soon as she was about to speak, Xia Jun waved her hand and said, "The chairman said that today, no one's face will be given."

When Yang Zihuan was about to rush out, he swallowed again.

The old lady Yang looked desperate, sighed, and powerlessly said: "I agree to the acquisition of Sihai Group."

Although she was not reconciled to the price given by the Sihai Group.

But she knew that if she dared to have any objections, the Yang family would definitely follow in the footsteps of the Wang family.

At this moment, Mrs. Yang staggered a bit, and she was ten years old in an instant.