

## Dont mess 731

### Chapter: 731

At this time, Tokugawa Kazuaki was anxiously waiting for the delivery of the magic medicine to Dongying.

He himself, because he couldn't wait, had his family put him in an ambulance and sent him directly to the airport to wait.

The Tokugawa family can be said to have hands and eyes in Tokyo. Their private jet has an independent hangar at Tokyo Airport. There is also a very high-end lounge in this hangar, which is owned by the Tokugawa family. With his daughter Tokugawa Mina, he is here at this time, waiting for the magical medicine to fall.

Tokugawa Mina's beauty is as good as Tokugawa Haruko, but she does not practice martial arts. As Tokugawa's only daughter, she helped her father manage the pharmaceutical company since she was a child.

I know that some time ago, when Tokugawa Mina was twenty-two years old, the family proposed that all family companies should be managed by family men, and women should only be responsible for simple things.

This is to prevent the family, Tokugawa Mina still dominates the Tokugawa family enterprise after marrying, deliberately guarding her.

Dongying's notion of men's superiority to women is much heavier than China's. The women on their side are basically housewives, while men generally earn money to support their families.

A martial artist like Tokugawa Haruko is already an accident of the Tokugawa family, and they don't need to see this happen again.

That's why Take Tokugawa, who had no contact with pharmaceuticals, was asked to run Tokugawa Pharmaceutical's company, but Tokugawa Kazuaki was still the nominal chairman.

This is the man pushing Tokugawa Izaki's wheelchair, Mina Tokugawa frowned and said, "Father, I don't think that Takeshi Tokugawa can really bring back the so-called magic medicine."

Tokugawa was able to understand his daughter's feelings, and reached out and patted her hand to comfort him: "Father knows that you must be unwilling to give Tokugawa Pharmaceutical to Tokugawa Takeshi.

But after all, you are with your daughter. If you are a man, your father believes that your ability must be the best among all the younger generations. "

Tokugawa Mina clenched her fists, and there was some unconcealed ambition in her eyes. She didn't think there was anything wrong with what her father said.

If she is a man, then the next head of the Tokugawa family must be her, even if it is a woman, she has always refused to admit her fate.

This is what Tokugawa Kazuaki said: "Okay, Mina, I will also be your daughter. From now on, the assets of our family will be yours alone. Don't think about it anymore."

"Yeah!" Tokugawa Mina responded and said nothing.

She knew in her heart that if the miraculous medicine was really so magical, if his father was in his fifties and could still have another boy, then her existence would really be unnecessary.

So Tokugawa Mina does not want her father to recover.

At this time, Tokugawa had already got off the plane, and he was deeply moved when seeing Tokugawa Kazaki who was waiting again.

“The magic medicine, I have brought it back safely, uncle, do you want to take it now?” Takeshi Tokugawa said and handed the jade box to Ichiaki Tokugawa. Tokugawa’s hand was shaking when he took the jade box. The pills in the jade box might be able to cure his paralysis. How could this keep him from getting excited. He managed Tokugawa Pharmaceutical to such a level, but thought that an accidental car accident caused his legs to lose the ability to move. Ichiaki Tokugawa has been to famous hospitals all over the world, and they all gave him death notices, saying that he would never be able to stand up and walk in his life. What a proud man before! Because of a car accident, I can’t take care of myself, so I need help from a servant even when I go to the toilet. And this kind of life lasted for ten years, and now Tokugawa couldn’t help tears in his eyes holding the magic medicine that could make him stand up. After opening the jade box, four black pills appeared in front of Tokugawa’s eyes, and he took one without thinking about it and ate it. At this time, the servant next to him brought a glass of water and handed it to Tokugawa Kazuaki respectfully.

### **Chapter: 732**

Seeing Tokugawa Ichiaki taking the magical medicine, everyone looked at him expectantly. After all, they had heard of this magical pill for the first time. Is it really possible to make a paralyzed person stand up and walk? Tokugawa Mina’s eyes were also half-squinted. At this time, I am afraid that no one is more complicated than her mood! But Tokugawa Kazaki who took the magic drug only felt refreshed, as if he was ten years younger all of a sudden. The body was full of vitality, so he directly and boldly tried to stand up from the wheelchair. After paralyzing his legs for ten years, Tokugawa Kazaki felt that he could gradually perceive the existence of his legs. The next second, something unexpected happened. Tokugawa Kazaki really got up from the wheelchair, his body swayed. “Oh, God!” Seeing Tokugawa Kazaki really stood up, everyone present was extremely surprised, and they did not think that this time would really cure people’s paralysis magic medicine. “Uncle, you can really stand up. In the future, Tokugawa Pharmaceutical will definitely get to the next level with your representative!” Tokugawa Takeshi complimented. Tokugawa’s face was full of excitement, and the whole person was in a kind of ecstasy, constantly trying to walk, trot, and run. This time he really got rid of the wheelchair that had accompanied him for ten years, walked to Tokugawa’s side and patted him on the shoulder and said, “This time you bring back the magic medicine and have merit!” Tokugawa’s face also showed a triumphant expression. He brought back the magic medicine, but it was a great service to the Tokugawa family. From now on, everyone in the Tokugawa family will have to recite him. Happy home, but Tokugawa Takeshi didn’t forget his sister, so he said, “Uncle, Haruko Tokugawa was

caught by those nasty Chinese people in order to be able to bring the magic medicine back this time. Moreover, they still have evidence of the theft of the magic drug in their hands. If it is to be produced and sold to the world, the Huaxia people say that it must spend 10 billion to buy out the formula of the magic drug.”

Hearing this sentence, Tokugawa Kazuaki fell into deep thought. Ten billion is not a small amount for Tokugawa Pharmaceutical.

However, he now personally feels the magic of this magical medicine. If he buys out the magical medicine production in the future, he will probably earn it back in 10 billion a year, so he won't make blood in the second year?

For the entire Tokugawa Pharmaceutical, all the funds on the books add up to a little more than 10.9 billion yuan, of which more than 70% are loans. However, for Tokugawa Ichiaki, this tens of billions of flowers are too worthwhile. NS!

Tokugawa Mina, who watched all of this quietly, didn't say a word for a long time, and she didn't even think that this medicine was really so magical.

Looking at Tokugawa Takeshi's eyes with a bit of resentment, this cousin not only snatched the Tokugawa Pharmaceutical that she had worked so hard to manage for so long.

If Tokugawa Kazuaki was giving birth to a son, then Tokugawa Mina would only have to be the pawn of a big family marriage.

Takeshi Tokugawa, wait for me, don't let me run into your downfall, I will never let you go!

But Tokugawa Takeshi and Tokugawa Kazuaki were completely immersed in the joy of getting the magic medicine and did not notice the mood of Tokugawa Mina.

Ichiaki Tokugawa sorted out the information of the finance department, and then transferred the 10 billion to Yu Sheng's account.

When the business is finished, Tokugawa wants to do something he likes.

The first is playing with women. He has been itching for a long time since he hasn't touched a woman in ten years. He really wants to find two women to have a good activity right away.

But his daughter and Takeshi Tokugawa were both present, and doing that kind of thing as soon as he recovered would make him not well known, so Tokugawa Ichiaki planned to go to the racing car to have a good time.

Women and racing cars can bring him the pleasure of driving.

Takeshi Tokugawa suggested: "Uncle, otherwise you can drive my Bentley, that sports car has good power and can definitely make you run!"

### **Chapter: 733**

Tokugawa was already itchy hands tomorrow morning, and it was because of an accident on the way to the car that he was paralyzed.

But all this does not affect his passion for racing.

The three of them got into the Bentley car together. Tokugawa Kazuaki touched the steering wheel, and his heart was mixed. He never thought that one day he could stand up again, but now he really does what he wants, and it feels like he is dreaming.

Tokugawa Kazuaki decided that all future Tokugawa Pharmaceuticals would be taken care of by Tokugawa Takeshi, and he would enjoy the rest of his life well.

With any luck, maybe he will be able to have another son and inherit his huge career. After all, his daughter will marry, and the son will be able to give him his retirement.

Just as he started the car while planning a good life in the future, he let out a mouthful of black blood with a “wow”.

In an instant, blood was splashed on the steering wheel and the glass of the car.

Tokugawa Kazuaki loosened the steering wheel with both hands weakly, he only felt the vitality of his whole body was constantly losing at an extremely fast speed.

And his neck felt as if he was pinched tightly by an invisible big hand. Tokugawa Kazuki’s expression was extremely ferocious, and he used the power of his whole body to say: “This medicine is poisonous...”

After saying this, Tokugawa Kazuaki crouched on the steering wheel completely without movement.

Both Tokugawa Takeshi and Tokugawa Mina who saw this scene were shocked. Ichiaki Tokugawa, who was full of energy just now and said that he was going to race, couldn’t say anything!

Takeshi Tokugawa, who was sitting in the co-pilot, opened his mouth wide. He still didn’t believe it was true. He shook Tokugawa’s body and said anxiously: “Uncle, don’t joke with your nephew, just wake up! I really want to be scared to death by you.”

Tokugawa Mina, who was sitting behind, had already reacted, her exquisite face was extremely calm, as if she was a little ecstatic about what happened now.

Without hesitation, he opened the door and shouted to the servants of the Tokugawa family not far away: “Come on, Tokugawa has killed my father!”

The shout shocked Tokugawa Takeshi and pushed the car door in a panic. When he got out of the car, he had to cover Tokugawa Mina’s mouth to prevent her from talking nonsense.

But Tokugawa Mina must be prepared, avoiding Tokugawa Takeshi, and shouting again: “Come on! Help! Tokugawa Takeshi is going to kill me now, kill me.”

This was an opportunity God gave her. If she grasped it well, she might hold Tokugawa Pharmaceutical in her hand tightly.

Tokugawa Takeshi, you almost left me with nothing, and you also killed my father, saying that it is impossible to let you go like this.

The blame is that you have the ability. What you got back is the poison, and it cost the Tokugawa family tens of billions. It will be hard for you not to die, Tokugawa Mina thought.

At this time, the same subordinates of the Tokugawa family had rushed over and surrounded Takeshi Tokugawa tightly.

If the person being surrounded is Tokugawa Haruko, it is not difficult for her to get away, but Tokugawa Takeshi is not as capable as Tokugawa Haruko.

“Send to the owner of the house, I will personally tell the owner of today’s affairs.” Tokugawa Mina said indifferently, and then looked back at the body of Tokugawa Kazuaki Cheli.

Thank you, father!

Takeshi Tokugawa sat on the ground in despair, and now he felt the feeling of falling from heaven to hell.

If the Patriarch knew that he not only killed Tokugawa Kazuki, but also caused the family to lose 100 million yuan, he would undoubtedly die.

At this time, Takeshi Tokugawa had already understood what was going on. His eyes were wide open and roared: “Damn Chinese people, how dare you cheat me!”

It is a pity that he will no longer have any reason to seek revenge for the rest of his life.

**Chapter: 734**

Sakura Club.

Yu Sheng looked at the 10 billion account information on the phone, and the corners of his mouth provoked a smirk of conspiracy. If you count the time, Tokugawa's side should be almost the same. "Now the 10 billion has arrived, and the grievances between the two of us have been wiped out. You can leave or stay, but I still advise you to stay and not return to Dongying." Yu Shengyu said earnestly. Tokugawa Haruko gave a blank look for the rest of his life, and said with a cold snort, "Since the money has arrived, please let me loose!"

Yu Sheng shrugged his shoulders and said nothing more. After all, he had just reminded Haruko Tokugawa to let his subordinates loosen Haruko Tokugawa.

Haruko Tokugawa, who had just untied, flexed his muscles and gave Yu Sheng a stare, and planned to leave the clubhouse.

But when passing by Du Fei, he slapped Du Fei's face without hesitation, then quickly went out and disappeared into the crowd.

Du Fei looked dumbfounded! Covering his cheeks that were still so hot and sore, he cursed: "This Dongying lady is really her mother's vengeance, don't let Lao Tzu catch you."

Then he looked at Yu Sheng pitifully, and said, "Lao Yu! Your brother was beaten by a Dongying lady, you have to call the shots for me!"

Yu Sheng covered his mouth and snickered, and then said, "Don't worry, Haruko Tokugawa will never have a better life in the future."

After leaving the Chenghuang Clubhouse, Haruko Tokugawa drove a car casually and planned to go back to the airport to Dongying.

In the middle of the journey, Haruko Tokugawa made many calls to Take Tokugawa, but no one answered them all the time. She should have thought that Takeshi Tokugawa got the magic medicine to cure the great bird Tokugawa Kazuaki. Now she is being praised by the family. , So I don't care about it. She was also ecstatic in her heart. The mission to China for this time was successfully completed, and she also brought back the magical medicine. Their unreliable Tokugawa branch is now in its early days. When Haruko Tokugawa arrived at Toyo and took a taxi back to Tokugawa's house, her mobile phone rang suddenly, and it was a call from Takeshi Tokugawa's men.

"Ms. Haruko, you must never go back to Dongying. Now that the Tokugawa family has issued an order to arrest you, the young master has been locked up in the family dungeon."

The assistant's eager voice came from the phone, and Haruko Tokugawa was confused and couldn't figure out what happened.

But he still asked the driver to stop the car first, found a hidden place, and after asking about the course of the matter, Tokugawa Haruko was almost blown up.

The phone in her hand was deformed by her pinching, and she fell to the ground severely, and squeezed out a few words from her teeth: "Good for the rest of your life, you will wait for me!"

Lei's house.

Now it's more than two o'clock in the morning, and Leiyang's room is still brightly lit.

Lei Yang sat on the chair and frowned and flipped through the books. The desk in front of him was full of books, all about medicine.

Taking off his glasses and rubbing his dry eyes, Lei Yang yawned and glanced at the time on the watch. Sleepiness rushed to his mind, he really wanted to lie down on the soft big bed and have a good night's sleep, but he seemed to think of the words Mr. Lei said again in his ears.

"If one of you two can solve the Lei Family's crisis, then who will be the next Patriarch of the Lei Family."

This sentence seemed to have some infinite motivation, constantly inspiring Lei Yang, this was an opportunity God gave him.

He didn't want to be like before. There was no one in this huge Lei family who saw him. In Lei Chao's eyes, he was a wild species. He was not treated as a human at all, and he was either beaten or scolded. Lei Yang has had enough of such days!

The medical book in his hand was crushed into a ball because of his excitement.

### **Chapter: 735**

In the middle of the night, Yu Sheng woke up from his sleep, subconsciously went to the cell phone by the bed, slightly stunned when he saw the date on it.

These days, everything happened together, the dragon beard was auctioned, then Xiaoshui was in distress, and then the Tokugawa brothers and sisters.

Now that the matter has been resolved, for the rest of my life, I always feel uneasy in my heart, and I always feel that something has been forgotten by him.

I turned on the phone and looked at the calendar on it. For the rest of my life, I remembered that tomorrow is Xiaoshui's fifth birthday.

Yu Sheng patted his head, thinking about bringing Xiao Shui over to celebrate his birthday a few days ago, but fortunately, everything was still too late.

Xiao Shui beside him was still sleeping, and for the rest of his life he kissed him gently on the forehead.

Xiao Shui, Dad will definitely prepare an extraordinary birthday for you this time, so that you will always remember such a beautiful day.

After leaving the room, Yu Sheng took out his cell phone and called Du Fei to let him prepare for the matter, and explained all the plans in his heart.

The reason why Du Fei was asked to do this was because Yu Sheng wanted to give Xiao Shui a surprise, and of course he couldn't find it.

As soon as he heard that Xiao Shui was celebrating his birthday, his brother's son, of course he did not dare to slacken his efforts, whether it was night or not.

He got up from the bed non-stop, and greeted his men to prepare to gather for an urgent task.

Early the next morning.

The father and son went to the breakfast stall not far from the Sakura Club for breakfast, because Xiaoshui said that he wanted to eat the tea eggs from this breakfast shop when he first got up.

Yu Sheng watched Xiao Shui sitting across from him playing with tea eggs worrying, without talking, Gu Zi drank the porridge in the bowl.

Xiao Shui squeezed the tea egg in his hand and glanced at Yu Sheng secretly. His heart became more complicated, and some small disappointments appeared on his face.

Today is my birthday, doesn't Dad really remember Xiao Shui's birthday?

In fact, he doesn't want any birthday presents, even if there is no birthday cake, there is nothing to do with just an egg.

At this moment, suddenly a car ran quickly from the road beside them, splashing the accumulated water from the rain the day before yesterday everywhere.

In fact, if the normal speed is a little faster, it will not splash the water on the ground at all, because there is only a small amount left from the day before yesterday.

But the speed of the owner of the sports car was almost one hundred and twenty yards just now, which is indeed too fast if it is running on the street.

Xiaoshui's white shirt was splashed with black dots all over, and Yu Sheng's face was also splashed with sewage. Even the porridge that Yu Sheng was drinking was full of sewage.

The stall owner's large pots of porridge were also spilled with sewage, and could not be sold anymore.

For an ordinary person, not only did he make money today, but he also lost money.

"Oh, my porridge, what can I do!" The breakfast stall owner looked at the dirty porridge. Even though he felt distressed, he was helpless and had no idea for a while.

Most of the clothes were splattered wet. Coupled with the cold morning weather, Xiao Shui's mouth was trembling, and he looked to Yu Sheng for help: "Dad, it's cold!"

Yu Sheng took off his only shirt and put it on Xiao Shui.

I thought that sports car would go away, but I did not expect that he happened to catch up with the red light and was parked not far from the rest of his life!

### **Chapter: 736**

The man who drove the sports car was looking at a young man who was about twenty-five or sixty years old. He was a famous brand. Even the car he drove was the latest limited edition Ferrari sports car.

It can be seen at a glance that he is a child of a wealthy family.

At this moment, he had to stop and wait for the red light because there were all cars in front of him. If there were not so many cars in front of him, he would not care whether the red light was red or not.

Even if you hit someone, it can be solved with a little money.

It's just that he just changed a new sports car today, and couldn't bear to hit the hot chicken car and crashed it.

As soon as he stopped the car, the young man kept honking his horn, cursing without listening: "You guys who drive garbage trucks can't be ashamed of going to the streets, and drove away blocking the way of the young man."

The young man had to swear so much, many people heard it, but saw that he drove a limited edition Ferrari and endured it.

But there are also people with bad tempers. At this time, a middle-aged man walked down from the public and came to the Ferrari car.

"I said you are a young man, how light and heavy? Have you seen it, is it the red light now?" the middle-aged man said.

The young man naturally didn't pay attention to the person who got off a garbage truck, opened the door and confronted him in front of the middle-aged man.

The young man said unceremoniously: "What the hell did I do? The hand is on Lao Tzu, do you care? Do you know what kind of car I drive? Do you dare to trouble me, believe it or not? Your car has been smashed!"

The middle-aged man was so irritated by his words. It was the first time he saw such an impolite person. He pointed to the nose of a young man and said: "The young man is so rampant and unreasonable. Not saved!"

The young man snorted and said disdainfully: "You don't want to ask me who I am, so you dare to challenge me here. My name is Song Zijing, a member of the Song family in Jinling!

You're just a fucking ordinary person, you dare to say me, I smashed your garbage truck today! "

As soon as the voice fell, Song Zijing came to the side of the road, picked up half a brick, and walked towards the middle-aged man's Volkswagen.

When the middle-aged man saw this, he quickly wanted to stop him. Who ever thought Song Zijing

pushed him aside, and smashed the middle-aged man's Volkswagen with the brick in his hand on the front glass.

It just cracked a slap big crack, and Song Zijing cursed: "The quality of a fucking garbage truck is actually not bad. I have to smash this broken car into a mess today."

The middle-aged man feels distressed. This is a car he bought for more than 100,000 yuan. It was only after two years of saving money that he finally bought it.

Seeing a crack in the front glass, he was about to feel distressed to death. Without thinking, he ran in front of the car to stop Song Zijing from smashing it again.

Song Zijing didn't care whether it was a person or a car in front of him, and slammed it directly on the middle-aged man's forehead.

In an instant, a big bag was smashed on the forehead of the middle-aged man, and blood flowed out from his head.

The onlookers were terrified. They didn't even think that this young man driving a Ferrari would actually hit someone with a brick.

The poor middle-aged man was also thankful that he didn't come forward to question at the time.

The middle-aged man sat on the ground in pain. Song Zijing didn't care whether his injury was serious. Instead, he curled his lips in disdain, took out a thick dozen of banknotes from his pocket and threw it on the middle-aged man's face.

"Don't fucking dress up for the little master here, use the money to buy a coffin."

The stall owner who looked not far away was also shocked. He didn't expect that the young man driving the luxury car would be so domineering.

Seeing those big pots of porridge, he could only shook his head resignedly.

At this time, Yu Sheng led Xiao Shui Zheng and walked in the direction of Song Zijing, and saw the stall owner startled.

Are these two fathers and sons dead?

### **Chapter: 737**

Everyone who drives a luxury car dared to smash a brick directly at a person's head. Didn't they look for death in the past?

Besides, he soiled his clothes, and lost hundreds of dollars in these big pots of porridge!

Yu Sheng is a regular customer with him. If it is someone else, the stall owner will ignore it, but Yu Sheng's words are a bit sad to see him suffer.

Quickly stepped forward and stopped in front of Yu Sheng and Xiao Shui, and reminded: "You are not going to trouble him, are you? Just now you saw this man arrogant and domineering, just dirty his clothes, forget it. Bar!"

"Thanks to the boss for reminding me, but this matter is definitely not forgotten. Don't worry, I will help you get your money back."

After Yu Sheng said these words, he ignored the stall owner and walked around him to the Ferrari owner Song Zijing.

The stall owner sighed. He had reminded Yu Sheng that if he really suffered any loss because of his ignorance, it would have nothing to do with him.

At this time, Song Zijing also noticed that two people walked in his direction, and instantly became interested.

Could it be that these two people don't know what's good or bad to find it troublesome?



That being the case, come on! Except for his old-fashioned father, Song Zijing still has no fear of anyone! Yu Sheng and Xiao Shui had already walked to Song Zijing's. They just gave him a cold look, and Yu Sheng squatted down to examine the wound on the middle-aged man's head.

The blood on the middle-aged man's wound was still flowing intently, and it seemed that he was smashed. Yu Sheng's sword eyebrows were slightly furrowed, and he immediately tapped his acupuncture points on the middle-aged man's body to stop the blood.

"I'll stop the blood for you. Go to the hospital and get a bandage. After all, it hurts your head. You shouldn't underestimate it." Yu Sheng said, picking up the banknotes thrown by Song Zijing on the ground and giving them all to the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man looked at the young man who was only in his twenties with a shocked look, and then poked him a few times in an understatement. The blood on his forehead didn't flow.

A domineering person who doesn't care about the feelings of others at all, and a humble and polite, helping others, how come the gap between young people and young people is so big?

The middle-aged uncle glanced at the banknotes in his hand. There was about 50,000 yuan. He repaired the car window glass and then went to the hospital to take care of his head injuries.

Saying thanks to Yu Sheng, the middle-aged man looked at Song Zijing again and sighed. This is the only thing to do.

The place where he smashed his head was still aching, and the middle-aged man had to endure the grievance in his heart.

"Don't worry! I will let him apologize to you." Yu Sheng patted the middle-aged man on the shoulder and said.

"Are you fucking daring to do Laozi's nostalgia? Are you impatient?" Song Zijing couldn't help cursing when someone dared to take care of his business.

Song Zijing glanced at Yu Sheng and Xiao Shui casually, and didn't put the two of them in his eyes, thinking that Yu Sheng was just a fellow who knew nothing about life and death.

For the rest of his life, he only wore a vest, with mud spots of different sizes on his face, and Xiao Shui's clothes were wet, and he was dressed in adult clothes. The two looked like beggars on the street.

"My son and I were having breakfast over there. You drove by and splashed us all over. Should we settle this account?" Yu Sheng said coldly.

What Song Zijing did for the rest of his life just now is in my eyes, so I must educate this guy in front of me.

### **Chapter: 738**

"You two poor beggars, being splashed with water by my Ferrari is enough for you to be proud of for a lifetime, so you dare to come over and ask, do you want to be smashed by the little master?"

With that, Song Zijing shook half of the brick in his hand.

Xiao Shui hid behind Yu Sheng in fear, clutching his clothes, and said, "Dad, otherwise we'd better go!"

The scene where Song Zijing hit a middle-aged man with a brick just now was seen by Xiaoshui. He didn't want his father to be injured, and he was even more afraid that Song Zijing hit himself with a brick.

Yu Sheng touched Xiao Shui's head, knowing that recent events had brought him a lot of shadows. Now that someone is threatening Xiao Shui, Yu Sheng will naturally not let him go.

Looking at Song Zijing angrily, Yu Sheng said in a deep voice, "If you kneel down and kowtow ten times and apologize to me and my son, I won't care about you, otherwise you don't want to leave here today!"

Listening to Yu Sheng's words, Song Zijing smiled disdainfully. It was the first time he saw a beggar who dared to say such things to himself.

I really don't know that the sky is high and the earth is thick, so today Xiaoye will teach him how to be a man, no! Is to be a useless person.

He even uttered arrogant words to make him kneel and kowtow. Even his own Laozi hadn't told him such a thing. How dare a stinky beggar!

Song Zijing was too lazy to talk nonsense with Yu Sheng, raised his hand and raised half of the brick in his hand and slammed it on Yu Sheng's head.

A stinky beggar, Xiaoye will scoop your head first!

Those who watched the hot coaxing saw Song Zijing holding a brick again, and they were all speechless.

The rich are really nice, and the rich can do whatever they want.

Just when everyone thought that Yu Sheng would end up in the same way as the previous Xie middle-aged man, with a bloody head, Yu Sheng stretched out his hand and directly grabbed the brick that Song Zijing smashed at him in midair.

Picking up the bricks in his hands, Yu Sheng directly smashed Song Zijing over, and the bricks were broken into several halves in an instant, and blood flowed out of his hair.

For the rest of his life, this trick was simple and rude, but he didn't have a lot of strength, or he would just shoot Song Zijing to death.

Just hitting Song Zijing on the head was only capable of causing a slight concussion.

Yu Sheng patted the dust on his hands and said in a cold voice, "Teach you a lesson. Now I will pay out 10,000 yuan to the boss who sells breakfast. You ruined some pots of porridge when you passed by.

If you don't want to accompany you, I don't mind giving you a few more lessons. I'm not sure if you can leave alive."

It was the first time that Song Zijing, who had always been spoiled and spoiled, was hit on the head with a brick. In Jinling, no one would dare to do this to him.

Now that he came to a small place, he was beaten by a little beggar, which made Song Zijing no way to accept it.

But that brick was really hard to hit, and now his head is so dizzy, if he gets hit a few more times, he really won't be able to go back to Jinling.

The reason why I came to this small place was to hear from his old-fashioned father that the son of the owner of Shangjing Yu's family wanted to come over and cheer on his birthday.

The hero didn't suffer from the immediate loss, knowing he couldn't beat Yu Sheng, Song Zijing took out 10,000 yuan in cash from the car and gave it to Yu Sheng, covering his head with the other hand, and asked timidly: "Then, am I right now? You can go now."

He said that there was still a hint of cruelty in his eyes, and seeking peace for the rest of his life now does not mean that he would just forget it!

"Don't worry! You smashed someone else's car, shouldn't you pay him for your car!" Yu Sheng asked with a smile.

## **Chapter: 739**

What?

This guy in front of you is too good!

He had already given him 10,000 yuan, and he even let him pay the middle-aged man for the limited edition Ferrari sports car he just bought!

A broken car was smashed. It was only more than 100,000 yuan. It was not as much as the money he spent on going to a bar, and his own Ferrari was bought back for him for 8 million.

Eight million! This amount is already a lot for Song Zijing, and this is a limited edition with no market, so how can it be paid to others like this!

“This won’t work! Let me tell you, you don’t have to be too tight-lipped. I don’t even have to settle accounts with you about your hitting me. I don’t want to hit my car!”

Song Zijing guarded the car, saying nothing would lose the car to others.

Upon seeing this, Yu Sheng raised his eyebrows and asked: “Are you sure you won’t pay?”

“No compensation! A broken car was just smashed and smashed, but it was worth 100,000 yuan. What reason is there for me to pay him my car.” Song Zijing said unconvinced.

At this time, the middle-aged man came to Yu Sheng and said: “Thank you young man, you can help me, I am already very grateful to you, don’t get into trouble for me, he is from the Jinling Song family.”

The middle-aged man is a private car driver and often runs around. He also stayed in Jinling for a period of time, so he heard of the Song Family in Jinling.

Although the Song family was only a fairly good second-rate family in Jinling, it was about the same as the first-rate family in the small area of Qiancheng.

Yu Sheng’s clothes with Xiao Shui were so ordinary, and they looked worse than his mix. The middle-aged man didn’t want these two men to be retaliated by the family for helping him, so he stepped forward to stop him.

“What about the Song Family in Jinling, can you just go wild here?” Yu Sheng said indifferently.

Then he looked at Song Zijing and said coldly: “I will give you a minute of thinking time. If you still don’t think clearly, I don’t mind teaching you how to be a human being.”

A small second-rate family in Jinling dared to come to Qiancheng to do wrong things.

Song Zijing had thought that the beggar in front of him could be so bold, but now he can’t beat him alone, if he really doesn’t give Yusheng a car.

Based on the brick he had just shot on his head, Song Zijing believed that Yu Sheng really dared to kill him. Even if Yu Sheng was captured and shot by the police at that time, it would be too bad for him to change his life with a beggar.

After thinking about it again and again, Song Zijing felt that he had to compromise first and let this group of inferior people take care of his car first.

When I go back and call someone, I have to kill this nosy fellow, and then take the car back.

Song Zijing reluctantly pulled out the Ferrari key, handed it to Yu Sheng, and said, “Can you let me go now?”

“There is a transfer book, and I have to apologize to that big brother!” Yu Sheng said.

He had already given his limited edition Ferrari to him. Song Zijing would naturally not object at this time. He took out the transfer book to Yu Sheng, reluctantly apologized, and stared at Yu Sheng before leaving. .

Just bounce twice! Wait for the little master to call someone to kill you at night.

Yu Sheng glanced at the car key and the big book in his hand, and went directly to the middle-aged man Xie, and said: “Your car was broken by him, and his car was lost to you. You need to take the key. Go ahead!”

The middle-aged man swallowed, feeling like he was dreaming when someone gave him the keys to the Ferrari.

Oh my god! Even if he worked hard all his life, he couldn’t afford a Ferrari!

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"I can't take this. Just now Song Zijing has already lost me 50,000 yuan. I don't think you are rich, little brother. You should keep this car for yourself."

The middle-aged man said, "I still remind you that Song Zijing is a character that we can't afford to offend. You'd better stay at home and don't go out recently."

Yu Sheng smiled, and didn't take the middle-aged man's words to heart. After all, it was just a Song family.

In the end, Yu Sheng gave the car key to the middle-aged brother.

The middle-aged man has a look of joy, he can't take his eyes off looking at that limited-edition Ferrari. Men have an obsessive hobby for cars, and middle-aged men are no exception.

After thanking Yu Sheng for a great deal of gratitude, the middle-aged man drove away happily, as if the injury on his forehead disappeared.

The people around me were envious. A car worth more than 100,000 yuan was changed to a luxury car worth 8 million in a blink of an eye. How could you not be envious!

I had known that they had rushed up before, even if they had suffered a brick, they would have been willing to change to an 8 million car!

Yu Sheng took Xiao Shui's hand, walked out of the crowd, and gave the stall owner the 10,000 yuan that Song Zijing had paid him.

The stall owner looked dumbfounded! He thought that Yu Sheng would be unlucky in the past. He didn't even think that Yu Sheng turned out to be a ruthless character, so he smashed his head when he went up.

I have to return 10,000 yuan.

There is a precedent of a middle-aged man before, when the eight million yuan of sports cars were driven away, the stall owner also felt that he was not too much to hold the ten thousand yuan.

In the end, the stall owner thanked Yu Sheng and promised not to charge him for breakfast for the rest of his life for one year.

Ten thousand yuan a year, no matter how to count the stall owner, he also made a profit.

For the rest of his life, he didn't care about so much with him, but smiled and took Xiao Shui away.

On the way home, Xiao Shui said excitedly: "Dad is so powerful. Like the superhero in the movie, he fights injustices and cleans up the bad guys. Xiao Shui grows up to be like his father."

Yu Sheng rubbed Xiao Shui's head and said, "When Xiao Shui grows up, he will definitely be better than his father. Then Xiao Shui will protect his father!"

Xiao Shui nodded heavily and said, "When Xiao Shui grows up, he will protect Xiao Shui and Dad like his father."

A five-star hotel in Qiancheng.

"Mom, your precious son was beaten by a beggar, and a big brick hit me on the head, and he also snatched the new car you bought me."

Song Zijing had a frustrated face, and rushed into the arms of a lady with a grievance.

The lady's name is Liu Suying. She is in her 40s and 50s, but she is well maintained. She looks like she is in her thirties. Her body is jeweled and exudes grace and luxury.

She is the eldest lady of Jinling's first-class family. Di was married to the Song family. She had a certain right to speak in the Song family. She gave birth to the only son that she loved.

"Who dares to bully my Jinger, this little Qiancheng still has such a courageous person, it is simply impatient to live!"

Liu Suying kept slapping her hand on the table fiercely, and the cup on the shaking table trembled. "Hey, just what is your son who doesn't know the heights and heights of the earth, is you used to it? This time you have suffered a loss, and let him learn a lesson, so you don't want to follow suit." Song Zijing's father Song Yuanxing sighed and said, "Our family is here in Qiancheng to attend the birthday of the son of the Patriarch Yu, so please stop getting into trouble!" When Liu Suying heard Song Yuanxing's words like this, she immediately reluctant: "What makes us cause trouble? You don't see how our family Jinger is being bullied. Today I will help even if I don't go to Yu's birthday party. Jinger's revenge!"