

The Amazing Son In-Law Chapter 981-990

Chapter 981

The invoice is the only proof of reimbursement.

Because of this, Jiang Ming was furious after hearing that the invoice was driven away by Marven.

He just waited for this invoice to go to the company for reimbursement. If Marven doesn't hand in the invoice, not only would he not earn money for his meal, but he would also lose 100,000. Isn't that making him worse?

Thinking of this, he rushed back to the dinner table angrily, and when he saw Marven he asked, "Marven, did you go to the front desk to secretly issue an invoice? Hurry up and hand me the invoice!"

Marven said indifferently: "This meal is the money we spent. What happened to my invoice? After all, I have 100,000 here. You won't forget it?"

"You..." Jiang Ming was choked with speechlessness. After a while, he could only say angrily: "You don't work or start a company. What do you do with invoices?"

Marven said with a smile: "You don't know many restaurants nowadays. They deliberately refuse to issue invoices to guests. If he does not issue invoices, the state tax authorities will not know how much money he has made. In this case, he does not have to contribute to the country or pay taxes."

After that, Marven looked around and said to everyone: "However, as law-abiding citizens of the country, paying taxes according to the law is our obligation. It is also our obligation to supervise the hotel to pay taxes in accordance with the law. Am I right!"

Everyone nodded.

Xiaofen said: "The restaurants are the most thief. If you don't issue invoices, they won't have to pay taxes at all. They must issue invoices in accordance with the law before they can pay taxes to the treasury."

Zhao Hao agrees and said: "The catering industry is still very profitable. It is impossible to justify tax evasion and tax theft."

Zhao Zhuo on the side laughed and said: "You can also talk to the hotel. If it doesn't issue a ticket, it will give you a part of the discount, or send you some drinks. I usually go to the restaurant for dinner. If they don't invoice me, they asked them if I want a Coke, anyway, I can't suffer."

Marven snorted: "Zhao Zhuo, Zhao Zhuo, you are still smart! I want to learn more from you!"

Zhao Zhuo thought that Marven was complimenting him, snorted, and said, "Tell you, this is the wisdom of life."

Jiang Ming looked at Marven with a dark face, and said coldly: "Don't talk about that useless, it's useless if you want an invoice, give me the invoice!"

"Why?" Marven asked coldly, "I want an invoice to be useless, can it be useful if you want an invoice? We all come out for dinner, don't you still want to take the invoice to the company for reimbursement?"

Jiang Ming was suddenly caught up in what Marven said. He was a little flustered on the surface, and hurriedly said: "You're so f*cking nonsense, I think the same as you, I have issued an invoice so that the hotel can pay taxes according to law! "

Marven nodded, gave a thumbs up, and said, "I didn't expect that Jiang Ming, you are also such a responsible citizen! Not bad, not bad, I give you a thumbs up."

As he said, he took out the invoice from his pocket and said: "This invoice is written on my personal head, which means that this item cannot be reimbursed, but as long as the invoice is issued, the restaurant will pay taxes, so Jiang Ming You don't have to worry about it. The tax they should pay for this meal is 200,000.

Jiang Ming was anxious and blurted out: "Who told you to raise your head personally?!"

The invoice was issued and the head was raised. Even if I get this invoice, I couldn't use it for reimbursement. It seemed that Jiang Mingqi's lungs would explode.

Marven said with a smile at this time: "You didn't say that you can't issue invoices. Besides, as I said just now, this meal is half of you and half of me. Everyone has the right to issue invoices. Pay attention to one first come first."

With that, Marven said with a magnificent expression: "Well, let's not invoice for anyone, who didn't invoice. This is a trivial matter. Anyway, this meal is for everyone to eat instead of asking for it. Everyone will look for the company or someone for reimbursement after eating. I will tear off this invoice in front of everyone. Don't ask for either of us. Isn't that okay?"

Before Jiang Ming came back to his senses, Marven immediately tore up the invoice.

Seeing this invoice torn to pieces by Marven, Jiang Ming felt his heart dripping with blood.

It's over, this is over, this meal was worth 100,000!

Chapter 982

He originally wanted to earn 100,000, but he didn't expect to lose 100,000. This meal is really a big loss!

Jiang Ming had the desire to die in his heart, and he was quite good at first. He bought a new Mercedes-Benz with five people and six people, but he didn't expect that after meeting Marven today, he all fall into it.

Therefore, he could not wait to stab Marven to death so as to relieve his hatred.

Marven intended to stimulate him again at this time, so he poured a glass of champagne, handed it to him, and said with a smile: "Come on, Brother Jiang Ming, I toast you a glass."

Jiang Ming said angrily: "I don't want to drink with you!"

Marven smiled and said, "Don't be so angry. After all, this wine was bought by you. If you don't drink it, you will waste it."

When Jiang Ming heard this, his whole body trembled with anger.

Marven was right, this wine was indeed bought with his money, he spent 100,000 on this meal!

Living so big, when did he spend so much money on a meal?

It's simply the rhythm of eating bankruptcy!

Thinking of this, Jiang Ming burst into tears, took the wine glass, and drank it dull and angry!

He bought them with his money, so he would drink more if he said, otherwise it would be cheaper for others.

However, there is still a bigger problem before him, that is, how to make money.

If Zhao Zhuo listened to him, and if he went back at night and used all the loan apps, it was estimated that he would be able to draw four to five million, plus his own deposit of hundreds of thousands, so it shouldn't be a big problem to make up 600,000.

As for whether he can fool his future mother-in-law, he has no idea about this.

It seems that he can only pray to the sky, and pray that this Zhao Zhuo will be able to fool himself!

After Marven let Jiang Ming slumped, he didn't bother to continue to care about this person. It was estimated that this meal cost 100,000, which should make him pain for a long time, and he will definitely not dare to pretend to be forced.

Recalling the scenes in the orphanage before, he couldn't help asking Aunt Li, "Aunt Li, how is the situation in the orphanage now?"

Upon mentioning this topic, Aunt Li looked sad and sighed and said: "The situation is not so good. The main reason is that there are more and more children and our financial pressure is increasing."

As she said, she sighed again and said: "Some time ago, our Wrester police have successively uncovered many cases of child trafficking and rescued many children who were abducted. Many of them are being fostered by our welfare because they cannot find their biological parents. In the hospital, a lot of pressure was suddenly increased, but there is no way. It is our duty and obligation to rescue these abducted children. It is just that the milk powder money for these children is very high. The staff of the welfare institute now collects thousands. I'm supporting it and I'm applying for funding..."

Marven couldn't help but feel distressed when he thought of the children he saw in the orphanage in the afternoon.

These children, because they were abducted by human traffickers, were in a more pitiful situation than ordinary orphans, so he planned to donate a sum of money to the orphanage to deal with the problems of these children.

So, he opened his mouth and said to Aunt Li: "Aunt Li, you should think more about the children in the orphanage, so let me personally donate 1 million first!"

When these words came out, everyone was stunned!

one million? This is simply an astronomical figure for these orphanage friends!

This is, Marven looked at Jiang Ming, who was dumbfounded, and said: "Jiang Ming, you are doing so well now. You are driving a Mercedes and Phaeton. Don't forget that you were raised by the orphanage. Don't you donate some money to the orphanage now?"

Chapter 983

When Jiang Ming heard that Marven said that he would donate one million, he naturally didn't believe 10,000. He sneered and said, "Marven, you brag about not writing drafts. You donated one million to the orphanage, saying that you would die and suffer. Don't admit it yet, can you give out a million?"

Marven said lightly: "Since I have said it, I will definitely honor it. I can't do the same as you, find a place to get out of a car accident!"

Jiang Ming knew that Marven was deliberately mocking him, and when he thought about the crash, he hated it.

He knew that this was the case. He really didn't want to make a fool of himself. He would donate a car in a big deal. Is it better than now?

Look at how heavy the loss is now!

However, he still didn't believe that Marven could donate 1 million.

So he sneered and said: "Don't think I don't know what virtue you are now, a live-in son-in-law who depends on his wife to raise, how can you get so much money to grab the bank?"

Ronnel on the side also said to help: "Marven, don't put on a swollen face to fill a fat man. What is the meaning of pretending? Do whatever you can do as much as you can. Don't go bankrupt just to pretend. Come on us again!"

Marven smiled indifferently: "You don't care whether I rob the bank or something. I can still take out one million in total, but you, if I can donate one million, how much do you donate?"

Jiang Ming laughed and said: "If you can donate 1 million, I can donate 10 million. Who can brag about it? You just have a long mouth, right?"

The whole table burst into laughter.

Because everyone felt that Marven was dying to face and suffer.

To say that Marven donated one hundred and eighty thousand, some people believe that, after all, his wife is very good and also used a BMW, and the family should not be short of this money.

But to say donate one million is a bit unrealistic, even selling that BMW is not enough!

Among these people, only Aunt Li, Xiaofen and his wife Avella can truly trust Marven.

Aunt Li and Xiaofen both knew Marven's character. If something was unsure, he would definitely not say it.

As for Avella, she was already quite familiar.

Marven usually shows people a feng shui, can earn more than two million back, and donate one million to the orphanage at once, which is also a breeze.

But she asked Marven in a low voice: "Marven, are you carrying me again and secretly showing others Feng Shui?"

Marven nodded, and said with a hippie smile: "It's Aunt's son, Paul, this guy brought the law firm to our Wrestvel, right? Asked me to have a look at Feng Shui, and I went."

Avella said embarrassingly: "You lie to acquaintances too? Is it appropriate?"

"How can this be called a lie?" Marven said earnestly: "You think I would?!"

Avella was helpless and asked, "How much did you ask for?"

Marven smiled: "One million."

Avella rubbed her temples: "You are so dark... there are so many more acquaintances..."

In fact, Avella didn't know that Paul gave Marven 10 million in total.

However, this 10 million was given in two penalties.

First gave a check for 1 million.

Then he made up another check for 9 million.

Marven originally thought that even if all 10 million were donated to the orphanage, it didn't really matter.

Chapter 984

But the point is, he rashly puts out 10 million, so many people watching, it is really hard to explain.

It is not easy to explain to Avella, after all, the number is too big, and the number of 1 million is more reasonable.

So Marven looked at Jiang Ming and smiled faintly: "If I can really put out 1 million, would you really donate 10 million?"

"Yes!" Jiang Ming said almost without thinking, arrogantly: "If you can spend 1 million, then I won't have a problem with 100 million!"

Marven nodded and smiled: "Wait a moment, I will take a video to testify."

After all, smiled and said to everyone, "Please take out your phone and take a video as a testimony!"

When he heard such a good show, he took out mobile phone and turned on the video recording function.

Marven said calmly: "I, Marven, voluntarily donate 1 million to Wrester Welfare Institute. As long as I donate this 1 million, Jiang Ming next to me is willing to donate 10 million. Today, please be a witness here. If either of us repents, we would be spurned and despised by the entire Chinese people!"

Jiang Ming sneered: "Okay, but you have to take out 1 million first. As long as you take out the 1 million, I will donate 10 million immediately!"

Killing Jiang Ming, Jiang Ming didn't believe that Marven could really spend 1 million.

It is estimated that the 100,000 spent on eating just now was the money he had saved for several years.

Marven directly took out his shabby wallet and found two checks Paul gave him.

He kept a mindful eye this time, first saw the amount of the check clearly, and confirmed that he was holding the 1 million one, and then took out the check.

After taking out the check, he directly handed it to Aunt Li and said: "Aunt Li, this cash check can be exchanged for 1 million cash at the bank at any time, please accept it."

Jiang Ming curled his mouth and sneered unremittently: "Just take out a piece of torn paper and say it's a cash check of 1 million. What are you kidding me?"

Marven smiled and asked, "Do you not believe it? Check it if you do not believe it!"

Jiang Ming sneered: "Of course I don't believe it. When I was a kid, I played Monopoly Chess. A toy banknote was worth d*mn millions. Or should I take a few from it to donate? Besides, I'm not from a bank. People, how do I know how to verify the authenticity of a check?"

Marven smiled helplessly and nodded: "Since you won't give up until the Yellow River, if you don't see the coffin or cry, then I will fulfill your wish."

After all, he took out his phone and called Paul.

Paul answered the phone and said respectfully: "Mr. Ye."

Marven smiled and said: "Paul, sorry to trouble you."

Paul hurriedly said, "Mr. Ye, please speak."

Marven said, "The one million check you gave me was lost by me and may not be exchanged. So can you please transfer me the 1 million cash directly? When I find the check, I will return the check to you."

Paul smiled: "Yes, you can give me an account, and I can transfer it to you now. If you can find the check, you don't have to return it to me!"

Marven smiled and said, "Paul, you are really particular about what you do. I admire you very much."

Paul smiled and said, "Mr. Ye, you are too polite. Give me your account. I will send you now."

Marven said: "You directly check the donation account of the Wrestvel Welfare Institute, and then transfer the 1 million to the Wrestvel Welfare Institute's account."

Paul asked in surprise: "Mr. Ye, are you going to donate to the orphanage?"

"Yes." Marven said lightly: "I grew up in this orphanage."

Paul immediately said, "That's it! Mr. Ye, don't worry, I will transfer the money to the orphanage now. I will transfer 2 million and the remaining 1 million is my little care!"

Chapter 985

Marven didn't expect that when he said he would donate to the orphanage, Paul also donated 1 million.

He wanted to tell him that this is not necessary, but Paul has hung up the phone over there.

Seeing that the phone had been hung up, Marven had no choice but to put it away. At the same time, he felt more and more that Paul, this kid, was indeed on the road, and he would have the opportunity to take him in the future.

After hanging up the phone, Marven said to Aunt Li, "Aunt Li, my friend will immediately transfer the money to our orphanage's account. Please tell the financial institution of our orphanage and pay attention to the account information, but the amount is not 1 million."

Jiang Ming didn't wait for Marven to finish speaking, he laughed and said: "Haha Marven, you are confessing, shouldn't you just let your friends donate 10,000, then you are really embarrassed! Don't forget that everyone is still recording."

Marven sneered and said, "Could you not be so anxious and wait until I have finished speaking before you speak up?"

Jiang Ming waved his hand and said loudly: "You say it, let you say it, you say it aloud, say it for everyone!"

Marven ignored him, looking at Aunt Li and said seriously: "Aunt Li, the amount is indeed not 1 million, but 2 million, because my friend heard that I want to donate to the orphanage, he also added 1 million."
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Everyone was surprised!

What kind of friend is this? They heard that his friend is donating, and he is donating 1 million, so he also donated 1 million?

This person is not sick, or else he is too rich and burnt!

Or Marven bragging.

Jiang Ming sneered and said: "Marven, but more and more admire your bragging ability, Your excellency collapsed in front of the front, and did not change the color, said that a person like you, you are really a person doing big things!"

Marven smiled and said, "Don't jump to conclusions in a hurry. Otherwise, how can you step down after the money arrives?"

Jiang Ming said coldly: "Save it, this kind of awesomeness won't last too long. If the money doesn't reach the account later, where do you put this face?"

As soon as this was finished, Aunt Li received a call.

She saw that it was a call from the finance department, and hurriedly said: "It is the finance department of our orphanage who called me. Could it be that Marven's donation has arrived?"

"Cut!" Jiang Ming said with a curled lips: "It may be there by then, but it will only be ten to twenty thousand at most, not more."

Aunt Li answered the phone, turned on the speaker, and asked: "Hey, Accountant, is there anything wrong? Calling so late?"

Accountant's voice came from the other end of the phone. She was very excited and said: "Sister Lena, I just received a text message. Someone made 2 million donations to the charity account of our orphanage!"

Aunt Li exclaimed: "Is it here so soon?!"

Accountant hurriedly asked: "Aunt Li, do you know the situation of the 2 million? Who is so generous? Donated so much money to us?"

Aunt Li said excitedly: "It's Marven! Do you remember Marven from our orphanage?"

"Marven?!" Accountant exclaimed: "Really it was Marven's donation? My God, Marven is really promising now!"

Aunt Li was also very pleased and said: "Marven has heard that in our orphanage recently arrived so many children. Knowing that we are in financial difficulties, so he donated a million!"

"And his friends also donated one million for his face, a total of 2 million!"

The other party said excitedly: "Oh, this time we can really relax. We can buy some delicious food for the children, and we can buy some new clothes for the children when it is cold, and then we can enjoy the play in our orphanage. The facilities can be changed. Those amusement facilities have been used many years ago!"

Everyone present was stunned.

Chapter 986

Especially Jiang Ming, even more dazed.

what's the situation? 2 million really arrived?

Isn't Marven a stinking son-in-law who eats soft rice? Where does he get so much money? !

Others also realized that they had underestimated Marven before. They really didn't expect that even though Marven was a son-in-law, he actually had so much energy.

Not only can he donate 1 million scary things at his fingertips, his friend, he heard that he donated 1 million, and he has no relatives with the orphanage, but he is willing to donate 1 million more. What kind of friend is this? So awesome?

At this moment, Marven stood up, looked at Jiang Ming with a shocked and flustered face, and said: "Jiang Ming, everyone's mobile phones may still be recording images. Now my 1 million has already arrived, your 10 million. Well, when will it arrive?"

Jiang Ming was completely confused at this time, let alone let him donate 10 million, he may not even be able to get 100,000 now.

And more importantly, he still has a big hole waiting for him to fill in. If he can't fill this big hole, he may be broken into pieces.

Thinking of this, Jiang Ming was also very clear that he would not be able to win anyway, and he had already lost his face today, and he couldn't get it back if he wanted to go back.

So his old face was stubborn, and he said to Marven: "Marven, since you are so rich, it's better to take it out and let me help you manage your finances. I can double it in a week!"

Marven smiled and asked, "Why? Don't you donate 10 million?"

Jiang Ming said embarrassingly: "You are joking, even if I am a good mess, I don't have that much money. Today, I didn't know Your excellency. Please forgive me and don't be like me."

Others sneered and said: "Jiang Ming, you are too much. Marven has already donated 1 million. Even Marven's friends have donated 1 million. You should also cash in. Isn't it a promise? Even if you don't have 10 million, even if you donate 1 million, it's fair enough!"

Jiang Ming's face was very ugly, but even now, even if his face was flushed from the beat, he didn't dare to pretend to be forced.

After all, these people have made videos. If he still keeps pretending to be compelling at this time, then this video will be released, and he will really have no face in the future.

So he had no choice but to fight, slapped himself a few times, and said guiltily: "I admit, I am damned, I pretend to be forced, I don't have so much money but I have a swollen face to fill a fat man, I'm sorry!"

When he said this, Jiang Ming was very depressed.

He felt that, just now, Zhao Zhuo, who was also about to talk to his own financial investment fund, and one or two other small partners, saw that he was exposed now, and he would definitely not play with him again.

In this way, he really doesn't know where to go to get money to buy the Phaeton for Ma Zhongliang.

Thinking of this, he had no face to stay here anymore, hurriedly got up, and said in a panic: "Sorry, everyone, I have something to do, I will go..."

After speaking, he got up and ran out.

Seeing his embarrassed look when he ran away, everyone felt disgusted. He just pretended to be so slippery, and now he ran away like a dog! The money was not donated, which is really disgusting.

Seeing him running away, Zhao Hao couldn't help sighing, "Marven, you shouldn't let him run! You should hold him here and force him to donate the money!"

Marven smiled indifferently: "Then I have become a wicked person? It's okay, let him go, the wicked have their own wickedness."

Zhao Zhuo, who loves to take advantage, saw Jiang Ming run away, and his heart was tense.

As soon as he left, Ronnel, the dog-legged man before Jiang Ming, said contemptuously: "I can see through this Jiang Ming, he loves to pretend! d*mn, he hit someone else's Phaeton and knelt on the ground and cried like a dog. Here, he still has the face to say that Phaeton belongs to him. It's really rubbish. I must draw a line with this stupid guy in the future!"

Everyone was shocked and hurriedly asked: "He hit someone else's Phaeton? What is going on?!"

Chapter 987

Seeing that everyone was very interested in the collision with the Phaeton, Ronnel eloquently explained the whole series of Jiang Ming's crash.

When everyone heard this, they were shocked to speak.

Everyone can't imagine that Jiang Ming's face would be so thick. It was obviously that he had hit someone else's car, and he could still hold someone else's car key and boast that he had a Phaeton.

This incident subverted everyone's views and impressions of Jiang Ming.

However, Zhao Zhuo, who got up to chase Jiang Ming, just missed this wonderful story.

He chased Jiang Ming all the way out of the hotel. Seeing Jiang Ming went to the parking lot, he hurriedly chased him.

Jiang Ming didn't know that Zhao Zhuo was chasing him all the way, he angrily opened the door of Ma Zhongliang's Phaeton and sat in.

At this time, a figure suddenly appeared outside the car window.

Jiang Ming was taken aback, but when he took a closer look, it was Zhao Zhuo with a flattering smile on his face.

He put down the car window, looked at Zhao Zhuo coldly, and asked, "What's the matter with you?"

Zhao Zhuo smiled and said, "Brother Jiang Ming, when you came just now, you drove a Mercedes-Benz. Why did you suddenly become a Volkswagen? This is the Phaeton, the interior is really luxurious!"

Jiang Ming said, "Didn't I tell you? There was a rear-end collision on the way here, and the Mercedes-Benz could not be driven, so I asked the driver to drive the Phaeton over."

Zhao Zhuo gave a thumbs up in admiration, and knelt down and said: "Brother Jiang Ming, you are really amazing. Compared with you, our little friends in the orphanage are really embarrassed!"

As he said, he praised again: "Brother Jiang Ming, you really are a great person, able to bend and stretch, unlike Marven, a stupid idiot who threw a million to the orphanage in vain for a gamble! It's really a brain disease!"

At this moment, Jiang Ming suddenly felt a little magical.

He thought that after he lost the bet with Marven, he must have been exposed in front of all his friends.

But he didn't expect that only Zhao Zhuo would kneel behind his a** and lick him.

It seems that this buddy is determined to make money for him.

Jiang Ming finally breathed a sigh of relief. It seems that he still retains the last ray of life. This ray of life lies in Zhao Zhuo!

So Jiang Ming said: "Do you still want me to help you with the fund?"

Zhao Zhuo hurriedly nodded and said, "That's for sure, Brother Jiang Ming, whether I can marry a daughter-in-law depends on you."

Jiang Ming nodded and said lightly: "Get in the car."

Zhao Zhuo asked in surprise, "Where are we going?"

Jiang Ming said, "Didn't you bring your ID card? I will drive you to your dormitory now, and get all the loan apps out first. I will help you operate the fund tomorrow morning."

When Zhao Zhuo heard this, his excitement was overwhelming, and he blurted out, "Brother Jiang Ming, you are so interesting!"

After speaking, he immediately went around to the co-pilot, opened the door and sat in.

Jiang Ming started the car and drove the car to the dormitory of their unit under Zhao Zhuo's guidance.

Zhao Zhuo's work unit is a printing factory in the suburbs. He works very hard. He works 6 days a week, and his monthly salary is just over 3,000.

With such a small salary, he can save more than 100,000, which shows that Zhao Zhuo's usual life is hard.

After Jiang Ming came to Zhao Zhuo's dormitory, Zhao Zhuo invited him to sit down in the only chair, and hurriedly took out his ID card, then opened the loan apps to upload information one by one and apply for loans.

Chapter 988

He found that the interest rates of these loan apps were very high, and some even reached seven out of seven and thirteen, which is just one week. If you want to borrow 70,000 from them, you will have to repay 130,000 in one week!

This interest alone has nearly doubled.

Zhao Zhuo couldn't help asking Jiang Ming with some worry: "Brother Jiang Ming, the interest rates of these loan apps are too high, and they are all equal to your financial management income. If I borrow money from here to manage financial affairs, wouldn't it be helpful for all these apps? Will it work?"

Jiang Ming waved his hand indifferently, and said with a smile: "Don't worry, the loan apps I recommend to you are all operated by my friends. You seem to have high interest rates, but in fact, I will call them. The interest can be eliminated!"

After that, Jiang Ming said again: "The reason why such a high interest rate is displayed on the app is because they must ensure that all users look the same on the surface, but the actual operation is much more complicated. Understand, just listen to my arrangements."

Zhao Zhuo has been hanging around for half his life, and he has never seen any money, nor has he seized any opportunity to make money, so he now regards Jiang Ming as his only life-saving straw.

Therefore, he just wanted to catch him tightly, without any doubt about his words.

As a result, Zhao Zhuo, under the supervision of Jiang Ming, borrowed nearly 500,000 from more than a dozen loan apps.

He did not calculate how much interest is needed for this 500,000.

Because Jiang Ming told him that he didn't need to pay the 500,000 one cent in interest.

After that, Zhao Zhuo transferred the money from the loan and all his deposits, which totaled 620,000 in total, to Jiang Ming.

This person who would rather take advantage of death did not expect that because of his love to take advantage, a huge pit had already trapped him.

Jiang Ming got 620,000 and was very excited.

However, the money was not enough for him to solve his troubles.

Because he lost 100,000 for his meal today, and now there is at least a shortfall of five to six hundred thousand.

So he immediately said to Zhao Zhuo: "Hurry up and give your girlfriend a call and tell her you have a financial channel that can earn 20 a week. Ask her mother if she would like to buy some financial management from you."

Zhao Zhuo nodded hurriedly, and then called his girlfriend.

As soon as the call was made, Zhao Zhuo immediately said excitedly: "What are you doing, Juan?"

His girlfriend on the other end of the phone made a weird hum and said, "I...I...I'm at home, ah...what's wrong... what?"

Zhao Zhuo heard the strange hum and felt a little surprised, so he subconsciously asked: "Juan, what is your voice over there?"

Zhao Zhuo's girlfriend said, "Oh, I...I have a backache and I am a bit uncomfortable. I am practicing waist twisting on the bed..."

As she said, she let out a soft snort of pain and enjoyment.

Zhao Zhuo hurriedly asked with concern: "Juan, are you okay? If you have a waist injury, don't practice twisting your waist anymore. If it gets worse, you will be in trouble."

There was a creaking sound on the other end of the phone, as if the mattress was constantly being hit hard.

Jiang Ming on the side was extremely shocked.

Because he has already heard that the other party's voice is not right, there is a possibility of 99, this girl is having something like that with other men!

But this Zhao Zhuo's forehead is so green, why doesn't it feel at all?

Couldn't he notice it?

Although this person is too greedy for petty and cheap, he is not so lacking in IQ, right?

Chapter 989

At this moment, that Juan on the other side of the phone suddenly uttered a very strange scream, which made Jiang Ming feel the blood rushing straight down.

He was so familiar with this sound, isn't this the sound a woman makes when she is happiest?

At this time, Zhao Zhuo felt very distressed and said, "Good dear, since you are so uncomfortable, then stop practicing. If it gets worse, you will feel distressed."

The Juan's voice groaned unbearably, and hurriedly asked him: "Zhao Zhuo, are you...are you okay? If you want nothing...then... Then I'll hang up first, I...I'm training at the most critical moment here, and I can't stop, ah... once I stop, It will waste all the work... .."

Zhao Zhuo hurriedly said proudly: "Juan, let me tell you the good news. I have a good buddy who has given me a clear path. He can introduce me to a wealth management fund, which can generate 20 income in one week. Would you like to ask if your mother is interested?"

Juan blurted out: "Zhao Zhuo, you have no brains, right? What is the current economic situation? Your annualized income is less than 3, so if you have friends, you have 20 in a week. Revenue channel? What the h*ll is it?"

Zhao Zhuo became anxious when he heard this, and blurted out: "Juan, my friend is amazing. He drives the Phaeton. Did you know that the Phaeton? Volkswagen's most expensive car is more than 2 million. Inviting us to dinner today, a meal cost 100,000."

Juan scolded contemptuously: "You can still know such a rich person, and you can still get 100,000 for a meal. Do you think I am a child and believe anything?"

Zhao Zhuo hurriedly said: "Juan, what I'm telling you is the truth. I will tell you that I will be able to afford the betrothal soon, and I will be able to make enough money soon, and you will never have to

spend every day selling cigarettes and e-cigarette cartridges in the circle of friends! I will treat you well in the future, support you, and let you live a good life.”

When the other party heard this, she immediately said angrily: “Why? I listen to what you mean, you look down on my Mom? What happened to me selling cigarettes and electronic cigarettes? I can easily earn 5000 a month, occasionally If you meet a generous customer, if I please him, I may receive more than 10,000 a month, and you don’t even have 3,000 in a month’s salary. You still brag about raising me and letting me live a good life?”

Zhao Zhuo said emotionally: “Juan, I don’t look down on you. I think that the things you sell are smuggled goods, which is always not a way. What if you are caught by the police someday?”

Juan said angrily: “You’re so f*cking cursing me here, hurry up and hang up now!”

After speaking, she immediately hung up the phone.

Zhao Zhuo looked at Jiang Ming with some embarrassment, and blurted out: “I’m sorry, my girlfriend may not believe you a little bit, but she hasn’t seen you this time. If she had seen you, she must I’ll believe you! Or let’s make some time tomorrow and I will show you to meet her, you tell her the details in person!”

Jiang Ming waved his hand immediately and blurted out: “Farewell, farewell! Let’s forget about it. She doesn’t believe it. It can only prove that she has no idea with the money, and we should not force it.”

In fact, Jiang Ming knew very well in his heart that just by listening to Juan on the phone, he knew that this woman was definitely not a fuel-efficient lamp.

She is able to cheat on other men while answering her boyfriend’s phone calls, and also scolds her boyfriend like a idiot. Is such a sturdy and fearless gameplay ordinary people? This shows that this girl must be very powerful!

Among other things, as far as her broken mouth is concerned, it is estimated that one can count as ten!

If she really met him and he let her know that Zhao Zhuo had given him 620,000, then she would definitely try her best to get the money back.

So he cleared his throat, looked at Zhao Zhuo with some embarrassment, and asked tentatively, “How long have you known your girlfriend?”

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Zhao Zhuo hurriedly said: “We have known each other for three years and have been together for two years.”

Jiang Ming asked again: “Then how did you two meet?”

Zhao Zhuo smiled and said: “At that time, I wanted to enter a company, and I needed to ask people to do things, and they asked me to take two soft China.”

"I wondered how expensive this soft China is. One piece is several hundred and two pieces are more than one thousand. Then I wanted to look for it and see if anyone could sell it cheaper, but I searched it online, hey, There is really a cheap one, Juan! She sells smuggled soft China, only two hundred!"

After listening to Jiang Ming, his face was extremely embarrassed, and he asked, "Excellent, I ask you, where are Chinese cigarettes made?"

Zhao Zhuo subconsciously said: "China."

Jiang Ming nodded and said, "Why can you buy Chinese-made cigarettes in China, but still smuggled?"

Zhao Zhuo frowned and said, "Hey, Brother Jiang Ming, what you said is really interesting. I don't think I understand. Maybe Juan has some other channels?"

Jiang Ming sighed and asked, "I'll ask you again, you bought two pieces of Soft China from your girlfriend, and they were smuggled. Then finally, did you get the job done?"

"No." As soon as Zhao Zhuo thought of this, he said distressedly: "At that time, the cigarette was passed, and then there was no more information. Later, I called and asked people, but he blocked my phone. This is what happened. Now I still remember that on the fifteenth day of the lunar new year, I have to buy twos of paper money and burn it on the side of the road, cursing the fool who lied to me two cigarettes to die sooner."

"You're really a god..." Jiang Ming rubbed his temples, and he finally knew why Zhao Zhuo was so hanging.

So he asked: "Excellent, you have been with your girlfriend for two years, have you had any relationship?"

Zhao Zhuo blushed and said shyly: "I want it to happen, but it hasn't happened yet. Juan told me that she wants to save her most precious first night until the day of her wedding, and I respect her decision."

Jiang Ming scratched his hair and asked him: "Then you didn't hear what was wrong with the sound she made when she called? Under what circumstances would a woman make such a sound? Ah, the sound of the creaking mattress, think about it carefully, think about the Japanese movies you may have seen, the ones with few people and simple scenes, usually the ones with one man and one woman."

Jiang Ming wanted to click on Zhao Zhuo. He felt that he was just talking about it. It's impossible for Zhao Zhuo to understand it?

But he didn't expect that after hearing his problem, Zhao Zhuo said with a serious face: "Of course a woman would make such a sound when her waist was twisted and she needed to practice her waist in bed."

After that, Zhao Zhuo said distressedly: "It's a pity that my dormitory is too far from her home, otherwise I will buy two packs of plasters and send them to her."

Jiang Ming sneered and said: "Also buy a hairy plaster, just buy two boxes of Yuting, otherwise there may be something wrong."

"What?" Zhao Zhuo hurriedly asked, "What is Yuting? Is it for waist treatment? Isn't it good? Is it expensive? How much is a box?"

"Come on." Jiang Ming waved his hand and said: "You can stay at home first, I have to go, I will handle the fund business as soon as possible. If no accident, you can get the money after a week!"