

Chapter 10: Don't Mess with this Son-in-Law, Don't Mess with this Son-in-Law novel, Dont, Mess,

Soon after arriving at Yunshan Casino, Yang Zihuan and others saw Yang Ling kneeling in front of several big men.

"Sister, save me!" Yang Ling cried when she saw Yang Zihuan.

"Shut up, tell Lao Tzu to destroy you again!" A big man kicked Yang Ling on top of him, making Gao Qing feel distressed.

She has always loved her son, and when she saw his blue nose and swollen face, her distressed tears were dripping with tears.

"Big brothers, my brother is not sensible, please raise your hands high if you offend you." Yang Zihuan took a deep breath and said.

"Oh, still a big beauty."

"You are Yang Ling's elder sister? You can't tell."

Several big men looked up and down Yang Zihuan, their eyes were full of trivial meanings.

Even one of the young men in a jacket took a step forward, raising his hand to touch her face.

"what!"

Yang Zihuan screamed and hurriedly retreated behind Wang Wenxue. m.9biquge.com

"Don't be afraid, little lady, brother won't be rough to you, hahaha." The young man laughed loudly.

Several other big guys also laughed presumptuously.

They can't do this kind of tricks of molesting women.

"My dear brothers, Wang Wenxue, the young master of the Wang family group, hope that my brothers will give me a face." Wang Wenxue stopped in front of Yang Zihuan and looked at several people with a smile on his face.

In his opinion, he has already reported the house, and the other party must give him face.

Their royal family is considered to be a small celebrity in Qiancheng, and most gangsters still don't dare to hire their family.

Gao Qing and Yang Zihuan were relieved when Wang Wenxue finally stood up.

They also felt that with the strength of the Wang family, these people must give some face.

“What is the Wang Family? You deserve to let Lao Tzu give you face?”

The young man sneered and looked at Wang Wenxue jokingly, “Do you know who Lao Tzu is?”

“My name is Chu Hua, and my brother-in-law is Xia Jun, the boss of the Sihai Group. Are you a d**n little Wang who deserves me to give you face?”

Chu Hua looked at Wang Wenxue proudly.

The brother-in-law of the richest man Xia Jun!

Wang Wenxue, Yang Zihuan, and Gao Qing trembled with despair in their eyes.

The brother-in-law of the richest man in Xia, who can afford it!

Wang Wenxue scolded his mother in his heart. He knew that Yang Ling had offended Chu Hua.

Nima, even if dozens of them line up in the royal family, they are not enough for the richest man in Xia.

At this moment, he directly drenched Yang Zihuan's curse in his heart.

But at this time, if he left his hands alone, he would definitely lose face in front of Yang Zihuan.

So he gritted his teeth, lowered his posture and laughed with him: “Brother Hua, I didn't mean that.

This Yang Ling, he is my brother-in-law, has had problems with his IQ since he was a child. If there is anything to offend him, he asked Brother Hua to be a fart. “

“Don't give Lao Tzu nearly enough. This kid owes Lao Tzu five million. Now, if you give the money to someone, I will break one of his fingers.” Chu Hua said coldly.

five million?

Wang Wenxue frowned.

He knew that Yang Zihuan's younger brother likes to gamble, and he didn't think that this rubbish was a big game.

"Since this rubbish is your brother-in-law, you should pay it back for him." Chu Hua looked at Wang Wenxue again.

"Brother Hua, in fact, this kid is not my brother-in-law at all."

Wang Wenxue scolded his mother, five million is not a leaf, even if he is the owner of the Wang family, five million is not so easy to get.

He had previously asked Yang Zihuan to pay him for three days, and he lied to Yang Zihuan if he borrowed 30 million from Yang Zihuan.

He just wanted to avenge Yang Zihuan and humiliate the rest of his life.

At that time, it is impossible to give Yang Zihuan a dime.

"Young Master Wang, or else you lend me five million first..." Yang Zihuan looked at Wang Wenxue weakly, begging on his face.

"Zi Huan, there is no need to borrow money from him, I have solved this matter."

At this moment, Yu Sheng's voice sounded behind the three of them.

"Are you going to solve it? Just relying on your son-in-law to be useless?" Wang Wenxue turned around to see Yu Sheng, and said sarcastically.

But Yang Zihuan's face changed drastically, especially when she saw Yu Sheng also come with Xiao Shui, she was almost frightened stupidly.

If these people finally had the idea of fetching Xiaoshui, she wouldn't want to live anymore.

"What are you doing here? Get out!" Yang Zihuan stared at Yu Sheng with a sullen expression.

"Mom, Dad will help you save my uncle." Xiao Shui Nai said gruffly.

"Xiaoshui, don't listen to your father's nonsense, he is crazy!" Yang Zihuan touched Xiaoshui's head.

"Mom, Dad is crazy. Today I was bullied by Li Xiaobao at school. It was Dad who helped me avenge." Xiao Shui said seriously.

“What? Good for the rest of your life, children fighting, you actually helped Xiaoshui beat other children, are you still a human?” Yang Zihuan became even more angry when he heard it.

“Zi Huan, it’s not what I thought.” Yu Sheng explained hurriedly, knowing that Yang Zihuan had misunderstood him.

Even if he has no moral bottom line, he can’t do anything to beat other people’s children.

“After all, Zihuan, let’s talk about it when I go back. Now I have to find a way to pay back the money and rescue your brother.” Gao Qing couldn’t help frowning when he saw Yang Zihuan quarreling with Yu Sheng.

“Yes, sister, I am suffering from severe pain now. If I don’t go to the hospital to see it, it is probably going to be abolished!” Yang Ling said with some dissatisfaction.

“Don’t send Xiao Shui home yet!” Yang Zihuan took a deep breath and stared at Yu Sheng angrily.

Yu Sheng sighed and went out with Xiaoshui.

Anyway, he had already called Xia Jun, and this matter was resolved.

“Is there enough noisy? Pay back if you have enough noisy.” Chu Hua urged.

Yang Zihuan gritted his teeth and looked at Wang Wenxue again: “Wang Shao, can you lend me five million first?”

Wang Wenxue frowned, and when he was about to turn around, he heard Chu Hua’s phone ring.

“Good brother-in-law, I see, I must handle this matter!” Chu Hua respectfully said on the phone, but was looking for Yu Sheng’s figure.

After hanging up the phone, unable to see Yu Sheng, Chu Hua had to look at Yang Zihuan and apologize with a smile: “Mrs. Yu, I’m sorry, we didn’t know that Yang Ling was your brother before, so please forgive me for offending.”

Yang Zihuan was dumbfounded, Wang Wenxue and Gao Qing also looked incredible, wondering if the other party was going to play tricks.

“Mrs. Yu, I don’t want the money Yang Ling owes me. I will pay him 100,000, no, 500,000 medical expenses. How do you deal with this?” Chu Hua lowered his head with a look of fear.

When he just answered his brother-in-law's phone call, his heart was almost frightened. At this time, he just wanted to calm down the matter as soon as possible.

"No, no, just let my brother go, we don't need medical expenses." Yang Zihuan reacted, seeing that Chu Hua's attitude was not cheating, so he said hurriedly.

Chu Hua didn't dare to violate Yang Zihuan's will, and hurriedly called for release.

When the family walked out of the casino, they still felt a little unreal, too dreamy.

"Wang Shao, I really thank you so much just now. If it weren't for you, we wouldn't be able to save Yang Ling." After leaving the casino, Gao Qing thanked Wang Wenxue. In her opinion, Chu Hua had a sudden attitude. The turning a hundred or eighty degrees must be because people gave Wang Wenxue face.

Wang Wenxue was startled, and when he saw Gao Qing's misunderstanding, he smiled boldly: "What is this, but this Chuhua is really not easy to provoke. Fortunately, when I came over, I called my dad and asked him to help me. The richest man next summer, or today this thing is really troublesome."

so it is.

Originally, Yang Zihuan was still a little skeptical.

But after hearing what Wang Wenxue said, she believed that it must be what Wang Wenxue said.

Otherwise, how could Chu Hua's attitude change drastically after answering the call.

At this moment, Yang Zihuan looked at Wang Wenxue's eyes with a touch of heart.

Especially thinking of Yu Sheng's incompetence, compared with Wang Wenxue, this Wang Wenxue is the real man.

Sending Yang Ling to the hospital to treat the bruises on his face, Wang Wenxue said to Yang Zihuan with a sincere expression on his face:

"Zi Huan, I booked a private room at Grand Hyatt Hotel. I still have a few customers there. Let me go for a drink with me."

Yang Zihuan was a little flustered, facing Wang Wenxue's invitation, he was suddenly at a loss.

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