

Chapter 12: Don't Mess with this Son-in-Law, Don't Mess with this Son-in-Law novel, Dont, Mess,

Looking at such a beautiful woman, she didn't have a choice at first, but chose a useless one. The resentment in Wang Wenxue's heart has invisibly increased a little.

There was a sneer at the corner of his mouth, which was soon covered up by him.

Wang Wenxue stretched out his hand and straightened his bow tie, his face regained his confidence and smile, and he welcomed Yang Zi.

"Zi Huan, you are really here, I am very happy." Walking to Yang Zihuan's side, Wang Wenxue said happily.

Yang Zihuan glanced at the group of college students, but was not happy at all.

"What I promised you, of course I will do it, and I hope you can fulfill your promise." Yang Zihuan said calmly.

"Zi Huan, why don't you believe me? I made the request before, just to make you understand my intentions. If you want to borrow money, how could I embarrass you." Wang Wenxue said, bending his head. arm.

Yang Zihuan hesitated, but reached out and took Wang Wenxue's arm.

Under everyone's attention, Wang Wenxue walked through the red carpet.

Everyone applauded, but Yang Zihuan's face turned pale.

She could feel the ironic eyes of these old classmates.

She didn't know whether Wang Wenxue was deliberate or unintentional.

At this moment, she only felt endless shame in her heart.

"Zi Huan, you are so happy. When you were in school, you and Wang Shao were both talented and beautiful. You should have been together a long time ago." A female classmate said 'enviously'.

Wang Wenxue looked dissatisfied and said, "Fei Hong, what are you talking about? It's not too late for Zi Huan to marry me now."

"Yes, yes, right, Zihuan is now marrying Wang Shao, it is completely destined by heaven." A classmate immediately agreed.

At this moment, Wang Wenxue suddenly took out a delicate box, opened it, and took out a diamond ring inside.

“Zi Huan, although today’s ceremony is not so grand, but I am sincere to you, marry me, I will do my best to make you the happiest woman in the world.”

Wang Wenxue knelt on one knee, raised his head, looking expectantly at Yang Zihuan.

Yang Zihuan trembled, watching the luxurious diamond ring handed to her, her heartbeat speeded up several times inexplicably.

The eyes are even more confused, some can’t see whether Wang Wenxue is serious at this moment, or is playing tricks on her.

“Zi Huan, if I was teasing you, would I still save your brother last night?” Wang Wenxue reminded him timely.

Yang Zihuan was shocked.

Yes, if Wang Wenxue really wanted to tease himself, it would be impossible for him to rescue Yang Ling last night.

You know, Yang Ling was offended by the brother-in-law of the richest man in Xia.

Thinking about this, Yang Zihuan no longer hesitated, she would stretch out her finger and let Wang Wenxue put a diamond ring on her.

“boom!”

At this moment, the door of the auditorium was kicked open.

Everyone turned their heads and looked around, and saw Yu Sheng strolling in.

“Who is this kid, even Young Master Wang dare to make trouble at the reception, don’t you want to live anymore?”

Some people didn’t recognize the rest of their lives for the first time, and couldn’t help but say.

“Isn’t this our squad leader for the rest of his life? What does he mean?” Someone wondered.

“Don’t you know, the rest of your life will be Yang Zihuan’s door-to-door husband.” said a classmate who knew about the rest of his life.

“Huh? Our schoolmaster squad leader turned out to be a door-to-door son-in-law?!”

The students who didn't know the truth were all surprised.

It turned into a mocking mockery.

"Squad leader Yu, you were a schoolmaster at the beginning. How do you look at your outfit, it seems that you are not very happy."

"A soft meal, how good do you want him to mix."

"Don't tell me, although I have seen a door-to-door son-in-law in a novel, this is the first time in reality."

"Then you can be considered a long-term experience today, Yun, isn't our Xueba squad leader just a living son-in-law."

"Squad leader, take the liberty to ask, you are the son-in-law, does your son follow your last name?" Fei Hong laughed.

The others are also mocking.

Her words struck her heart.

Yu Sheng looked at Fei Hong, then looked away from everyone's faces, and his expressions did not fluctuate.

But Yang Zihuan's face turned pale, and his expression became extremely embarrassing.

She never imagined that she would follow her today for the rest of her life.

At this moment, the little bit of feeling in her heart for Yu Sheng also followed the ridicule of the classmates, drifting in the wind, and turned into a cloud of smoke.

"What are you doing here?"

Yang Zihuan's figure trembled slightly, and his whole body was collapsed by the anger, and it seemed that he had no spirit to shout for the rest of his life.

Seeing Yang Zihuan's appearance, Yu Sheng felt a pain in his heart.

"Zi Huan, why are you so stupid that you believe in Wang Wenxue?"

Have you forgotten, what kind of person he used to be?

When he made the previous request, he made it clear that he wanted to retaliate against you.

Today, he called all his classmates, it was even more obvious. “

Yu Sheng took a breath and said.

“Zi Huan, don’t listen to his nonsense, I call you all, just to let you witness the happiness of the two of us.” Wang Wenxue explained hurriedly.

Yang Zihuan trembled and stared at Yu Sheng, “Go away, you go away!”

In a word, it seemed to have hollowed out all her energy.

Does she have a choice?

Regardless of whether Wang Wenxue is sincere or fake, she has no choice.

If she wanted to borrow the thirty million from literature, she had to gritted her teeth today and shouldered everything in one effort.

“Zihuan, don’t let a wimpy affect our mood. Come, I’ll put the ring on for you.” Wang Wenxue took the initiative to take Yang Zihuan’s hand and put the diamond ring on her.

Yang Zihuan looked stupefied throughout the whole process, and for the rest of his life he was struck by a knife, almost angrily out of his blood.

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