

Dont mess 1221

Chapter: 1221

After a short while, an old man walked in at the door. His white clothes and white hair looked like a hundred years old. The wrinkles on his face were like the bark of an old tree. His long hair was hanging on the ground. At first glance, he couldn't tell whether he was a man or not. Female.

The disciple of Mo Tianzong next to him pointed to Yu Sheng and said, "Great Elder, this kid wants to destroy the hidden gate. He has already killed the two sect masters of the four major sects, and now he wants to kill Sect Master Song. This is trying to kill all the people in the hidden door!"

Lying on the ground dying, Song Hao saw the incoming person, his face also showed a smile, he finally lived to wait until the elder came.

For the rest of my life, I can't run away, but it's a pity that the bitch Song Wanwan ran away.

Yu Sheng also understood now that the old man who came was the great elder of Mo Tianzong, and the strong aura radiating from him could tell that the old man in front of him had reached the strength of the late Great Master Realm.

And now he is just a great master. In the early stage, he had to deal with some ordinary grandmaster realms, while those in the middle stage had a little effort. What's more, he was a person whose strength far surpassed their two realms?

At this time, the old man looked at Yu Sheng, with a sense of scrutiny in his eyes. Even if he lived more than a hundred years old, he did not think that it was such a young guy who came to the hidden door to make trouble.

"Do you really intend to kill the hidden gate? Who gave you such a great ability!" The old man looked at Yu Sheng and said in a deep voice.

With just one sentence, Yu Sheng felt a very strong pressure. The strength on top of his head kept pressing it on the ground to make him kneel down, but Yu Sheng stood upright and didn't want to give it to him. The old man knelt down.

The ground occupied by the rest of his life slowly sank, and his entire foot was about to sink into the concrete ground.

"I've never thought of killing the people of the Hidden Gate completely, but I just can't understand them in the secular world to do evil and dominate the king. Why do martial arts people want to plunder the hard work of ordinary people?"

Although you are powerful, can't we allow us to resist? Today, even if I die here for the rest of my life, I have to seek justice for those in the secular world, so that you can understand that we are not that easy to bully. "Yu Sheng's gaze and the old man looked directly at him and said word by word without giving up his momentum.

Song Hao, who was lying on the ground, had recovered a bit, got up from the ground, knelt down in front of the old man, and said, "Elder, you are here.

It's not what he said. Our hidden gates don't do anything to people in the secular world, but they willingly enshrine us as gods. This kid likes to deceive people the most, so stop listening to his nonsense, elder. You quickly kill him!"

The great elder didn't care about Song Hao, and looked at Yu Sheng with approval. The little guy in front of him was in his twenties and could reach the initial strength of the great master, and this is still a situation where there is no aura in the secular world. Under the circumstances, even his old fellow was a little envious of this talent.

In addition, he was not afraid of danger, and he didn't have the slightest thought of shrinking in the face of himself, and he could see that he would be someone who will do great things in the future. Such a talented little guy would never kill the rest of his life like this when he hadn't figured out the specific situation.

"Little guy, do you learn from Hepai? What's the name of the master?" The old man touched his long white beard and asked.

Yu Sheng thought that this powerful old man would directly kill himself. He didn't expect him to ask this question. Since there is no direct action, things have a chance to be reversed.

"I don't have a master. I'm just a member of the Yu family in Beijing. I can't understand what they do and want to take care of them." Yu Sheng replied truthfully.

"Doesn't have a master? Go to the Yu Family in Beijing?" The old man stroked his beard, his expression lost in thought. He thought the young man in front of him was a genius with a powerful sect, or the master was very powerful. It's just a cultivator in the secular world.

As for the old man Yu Zhongtian, he didn't know, because he had been in retreat in the secret realm for decades and knew nothing about the outside world.

But the young man in front of him completely interested him.

Chapter: 1222

"What are you asking so much for? Don't you want to kill me?" Yu Sheng asked tentatively.

He didn't want to tell the old man everything himself, and there would still be no way to escape the dead end, so he decided to ask clearly first.

The old man laughed, looked at Yu Sheng and asked with a smile: "Why is the old man killing you?" Song Hao couldn't stand it anymore, his face was full of anxiety. Not only did the great elder not help the hidden door to kill the rest of his life, but the words were full of appreciation. When he thought of Song Wanwan's bitch ran away, if he can't die for the rest of his life, the humiliation he was taught by the rest of his life will not be in vain.

Thinking of this, Song Hao quickly pleaded: "Elder, don't be deceived by Yu Sheng, and quickly kill him!" "Is there any place for you to speak here?" The great elder said with the powerful aura of his long sleeves and pushed Song Hao far away.

This time for the rest of his life, he was completely dumbfounded. Isn't the old man in front of him the great elder of Mo Tianzong? Why did you still attack Song Hao? What's the unknown thing in the middle?

All the disciples of Mo Tianzong were also dumbfounded. They thought that the great elder who came was the savior, but he did not even think that he even beat the Sect Master.

What everyone didn't know was that the reason why the great elder was so pleasant to Yu Sheng was entirely because of the black dragon-shaped jade pendant in Yu Sheng's hand.

As the great elder of Mo Tianzong's previous generation, he still followed a teaching, that is, seeing Jade Pei as the Sect Master of Mo Tianzong. Since he entered this place, he has not regarded Song Hao as the real Mo Tian. Treated by the suzerain of the sect.

And every Sect Master of Mo Tianzong would only give the jade pendant to the hands of the person who is most suitable to be the Sect Master.

The boy called Yu Sheng in front of him, how do the great elders think about how suitable he is to be the lord, whether it is his strength or character, he is very qualified, if the hidden gate is under his leadership, he will definitely move to a higher level.

This is why the great elder has no selfish desire to kill him.

“The old man has no plans to kill you. Look at the jade pendant in your hand. Having this jade pendant is equivalent to being the sovereign of Mo Tianzong. You are the sovereign of Mo Tianzong. How can the old man kill you by committing crimes? What?” The great elder said with a smile at the corner of his mouth.

Yu Sheng glanced at the black dragon-shaped jade pendant in his hand subconsciously. The reason why he was with him was because he was afraid of being snatched by Song Hao, so he helped Song Wanwan to keep it first.

It turned out that the reason why the old man in front of him didn't kill himself now was because of the jade pendant in his hand. He didn't think that he was just a good act, and he actually saved his life invisibly.

In this situation, the rest of my life didn't plan to explain clearly to the elder, because it was the most important thing to save one's own life.

“Now that I have this piece of jade, you said I am the Sect Master of Mo Tianzong, what is Song Hao's status now?” Yu Sheng shook the jade pendant in his handshake and asked the old man.

“The person with the jade pendant is the Sect Master of Mo Tianzong, and the reason why he hasn't been right is that he is not righteous, his life and death are naturally determined by you, the Sect Master.” The old man said lightly.

For the rest of my life, I was completely happy. I thought I was going to die, but I thought that the current turnaround happened. Fortunately...

In order to save his life, he would be the Sect Master of Mo Tianzong first, and wait to find Song Wanwan to explain clearly to the old man.

Yu Sheng was thinking this way, and a familiar voice came not far away.

“You are not allowed to kill Yu Sheng. This matter has nothing to do with Yu Sheng. If you want to kill or kill, just come at me!” Song Wanwan leaped down from the house and quickly waited in front of Yu Sheng with anger. Looking at everyone.

Chapter: 1223

Originally, Song Wanwan was pushed by Yu Sheng to escape, but she regretted it when she was about to get in a taxi and plan to return to Qiancheng.

Song Wanwan didn't have the choice to take a taxi and leave to escape alone, but planned to return to the same path to find the rest of his life.

During the month I spent with the rest of my life, I wanted to control him from the beginning, and slowly developed a good impression of this man.

This was the first man who was unmoved by his beauty, and he knew that he was a hidden person and promised to help her get revenge, even when so many Mo Tianzong disciples surrounded and beat them. He promised her not to hurt those people, and was the first to think about letting her leave when she felt the danger.

Living in this large sect, Song Wanwan has never been guarded like this, Yu Sheng is the first person willing to think about her, so Song Wanwan can't do it all by herself, so she escapes and loses the rest of her life. die.

“I did everything. It has nothing to do with him. If you want to kill, you have to attack me. Let him go.” Song Wanwan said to the elder.

The elder looked at Song Wanwan and felt the blood of the Song family flowing on her, so he asked,

“Are you from the Song family?”

“I’m Song Wanwan, Song Qi’s daughter, are you?” Song Wanwan looked at the elder, she didn’t know that there was such a powerful figure in the hidden gate.

When the elder heard the name Song Qi, a smile appeared on his face: “I remember how old Song Qi’s little baby was before I retreat. Hurry up!

How good is Song Qi? What is the cultivation base now? The body is still good! ”

Hearing the great elder talking about her father, Song Wanwan showed a sad expression on her face, and her line of tears flowed down uncontrollably.

“My father died and was poisoned by Song Hao, and the second brother was also killed by Song Hao’s orders. I escaped from the dead and escaped.

The reason why he did everything was to take the position of Mo Tianzong Sect Master and let the hidden gate occupy the secular world again. “Song Wanwan said with tears in her eyes.

“Oh... there is such a thing?”

The great elder’s momentum exploded in an instant, and even the rest of his life on the side could clearly feel his anger.

The elder came to Song Hao, lifted him from the ground, looked at the seriously injured Song Hao with cold eyes and asked in a deep voice, “Is what she said is true?”

“This...” Song Hao, no matter how cunning he was, he couldn’t tell a lie in the face of the great elder, it was because his aura was too strong.

The current Song Hao really regretted his death. He didn’t think that the rescuer he had invited not only had the choice to help himself, but even wanted to kill him in turn.

“Say! Did you do these things?” The Great Elder asked again with a trace of anger on his face.

Song Hao didn’t dare not answer the questions of the great elder. In his strong aura, he was scared and he didn’t dare to tell a lie. He could only cringe and say yes.

The great elder heard Song Hao confess, and for a while, he became angry. He didn’t think that the hidden door people and such vicious-hearted people could be so cruel to his relatives. It was nothing to regret.

The disciples of Mo Tianzong also heard that Song Hao actually confessed. They were also angry with Song Hao, who had a human face and beast heart. If they had lost the ability to fight now, they would want to kill Song Hao by themselves.

Before being bewitched by Song Hao, he almost killed Miss San. Now I want to regret it for a while.

The Great Elder didn’t show any mercy to Song Hao’s subordinates and directly slapped his Tianling Gai with a palm, and directly took Song Hao’s life.

Chapter: 1224

After the incident was calmed down, and Song Wanwan was back, Yu Sheng also planned to clarify the matter of Yu Pei with the Great Elder.

At this moment, Song Wanwan poked Yu Sheng and asked in a low voice, “What’s the matter? Why didn’t he kill you? Instead, he killed Song Hao.”

I thought that I would live and die with the rest of my life when I came back. Song Wanwan was surprised and delighted when he thought that things had become like this.

Yu Sheng smiled and patted Song Wanwan on the shoulder and said, “I’ll tell you later, let me explain one thing clearly to his old man.”

Song Wanwan nodded. In fact, she was very curious about what she wanted to say to the old man for

the rest of her life.

“Senior, the jade pendant in my hand is not mine, and Song Wanwan gave me to keep it. She is the owner of this jade pendant. The Sect Master of Mo Tianzong really wants to pass on the throne.” Yu Sheng said to the elder. Said.

Throwing Song Hao’s body casually aside, the elder looked at Yu Sheng with a little surprise, wondering if the young man he valued was not the owner of the jade pendant.

But being able to clarify this matter means that he has no selfish desires. If he does not make it clear, this hidden door is his. Young people with such courage, the more the elder sees, the more pleasing to the eye.

It seems that he is not the one who really owns the jade pendant.

“But now this jade pendant is in your hands. You are the Sect Master of Mo Tianzong.” The Great Elder still wants to fight for it. He can’t bear to give up such a Sect Master who is very good in character and strength.

Hearing the words of the great elder, Yu Sheng didn’t even think about it, and directly returned the jade pendant in his hand to Song Wanwan.

“It’s not anymore. Song Wanwan is the real Sect Master of Mo Tianzong. It has nothing to do with me.”

Yu Sheng said hurriedly.

He looked like he had regarded that jade pendant as a scourge, fearing to avoid it.

In order to get this jade pendant of Mo Tianzong, Song Hao did not hesitate to kill his father and brother, just want to stand at the top of the power, but for the rest of his life he gave it to others without thinking.

The great elder was so angrily speechless by the scene in front of him, he didn’t even think that the rest of his life would be so hard to know what is good or bad, could he not see what he meant?

“Mo Tianzong has always had a female suzerain who said that Song Wanwan is not suitable for her.” The great elder was determined this time and insisted on letting the rest of his life be the suzerain of Mo Tianzong.

Who would have thought that the sentence that I said below for the rest of his life almost vomited blood into the elders of the great elder.

“The people of the Song family were killed by Song Hao, and Song Wanwan was the only candidate left. You killed Song Hao just now. Besides Song Wanwan, there is no better candidate, right?” Yu Sheng explained road.

The grand elder’s face turned blue, if it weren’t for all the disciples of Mo Tianzong who were here, he would just say that the old man just wanted you to be the suzerain.

How could Song Wanwan not understand this old man’s thoughts? In her heart, Yu Sheng was a very good person. Rather than handing the jade pendant to others and letting others be the lord of Mo Tianzong, it’s better to let the rest of your life come, at least The man in front of him has saved himself many times.

With a smile on Song Wanwan’s face, she put the jade pendant in Yu Sheng’s hands again, and said, “Yu Sheng, in fact, is the one who is really suitable to be the Sect Master of Mo Tianzong.”

The great elder nodded tacitly when he saw Song Wanwan’s actions. This little girl is quite acquainted, not bad, this time she should not refuse again for the rest of her life!

Yu Sheng glanced at the black dragon-shaped jade pendant in his hand, only to glance at it, and then impatiently returned it to Song Wanwan.

“Oh, what are you doing! Don’t I understand enough? I am not interested in the position of Sect Master Mo Tianzong at all!”

Chapter: 1225

I don’t want to be the Sect Master of Mo Tianzong, the great elder is about to laugh at Yu Sheng’s words, what status is the Sect Master of Mo Tianzong! The young man in front of him was actually not interested.

The great elder felt that Yu Sheng’s ignorance of the hidden gate made such a choice. If the identity of the Sect Master of Mo Tian represented the time, he would definitely beg to be the Sect Master.

“The hidden gate has internal power cultivation techniques that are not available in the secular world, and it also has resources to enhance internal power that you can’t reach. Are you sure you don’t want to be the Sect Master of Mo Tianzong?”

Yu Sheng didn’t have the slightest hesitation, and directly replied: “How many times do I have to say it? Senior, I really don’t want to be the Sect Master of Mo Tianzong.”

As for those cultivation techniques, Yu Sheng felt that there should be no more powerful and all-encompassing techniques in this world than the Nine Profound Heaven Scriptures.

As for the resources to enhance internal strength, Yu Sheng already had a piece of jade, and other things were of little use to him.

If he really becomes the Sect Master of Mo Tianzong, what he does in the future will be particularly troublesome, and he has to consider the hidden door matters. Why should he ask himself to take troubles to himself?

The great elder was completely angry this time, he valued the rest of his life so much, he didn’t think he was still so ignorant of good or bad.

“Mo Tianzong also has no right to let you be the Sect Master. It doesn’t matter if you are improper, the old man will not force you.” The elder said sulkily.

Upon seeing this, Song Wanwan pulled at Yu Sheng’s clothes and asked: “Yu Sheng, why do you refuse such a good opportunity? Are you really not thinking about it?”

“I’m really not interested. Why do you have to force me to sit as the Sect Master? I have helped you solve Song Hao’s affairs. You will be the Sect Master of the Hidden Gate in the future. Don’t be like Song Hao, otherwise I will come. If I’m bothering you, I will leave first if there are other things.” Yu Sheng said he was leaving.

Song Wanwan was reluctant to grab Yu Sheng’s arm and said, “Is it really not staying here for a while? Even just a few days.”

“No, Xiao Shui should miss me at home. I want to go home to accompany them.” Yu Sheng said that he was about to leave.

Song Wanwan knew that she couldn’t keep the rest of her life, so she could only watch him leave, even if she couldn’t bear it in her heart, it was useless.

“Thank you, Yu Sheng.” Seeing Yu Sheng’s back, Song Wanwan said in a low voice.

The elder came to Song Wanwan’s side and asked: “Girl doll, do you like that kid? If you like it, go after it! It’s rare to have a man like him with an unusual talent and a very good character. !

With your stunning looks, which man can be indifferent? ”

Thinking of these Song Wanwan, I felt aggrieved: “But he is not tempted! And he seems to have someone he likes... Forget it, don’t mention him!”

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After solving the hidden door problem, the families of the major families were grateful for the rest of their lives, and he helped to take back everything they had.

There is only one person who is not reconciled, and that is Yu Xuanyu's half-brother.

There was a hint of happiness in Yu Xuan's heart, but he became even more jealous for Yu Sheng.

Why should he be a slave to the hidden gate, and for the rest of his life he can be the great hero in everyone's heart, the more he thinks, the more jealous he thinks, the more angry he gets, but he can't do anything about it.

The only thing that can make him happy is that he has regained control of the Yu family, and can live a life of leisure and leisure again.

After Yu Sheng solved the hidden gate issue, he would go to Yu's house and told Yu Zhongtian about the matter. When Yu Sheng mentioned that there was a great master in the hidden gate, Yu Zhongtian was surprised, even for the rest of his life. Feeling scared for a while.

This time I was able to come back alive, and I promised Xu Qianqian to fulfill his promise.

Chapter: 1226

Holding two weddings in one year has almost killed the rest of my life's expectations for marriage. This time I just wanted to give Xu Qianqian and Yu Yue a name.

The wedding was simple, and there was no beautiful castle like a fairy tale world, and there was no sky garden. Although everything was simple, Yu Sheng had no plans to treat Xu Qianqian too badly. After all, this was her first wedding.

For the rest of his life, he contracted Qiancheng's best five-star hotel, and Xia Jun also prepared all this, and he himself began to work on alchemy.

The news of remarriage quickly reached Yang Zihuan's ears, which made Yang Zihuan very jealous.

Ever since Xu Qianqian showed up with her children at the wedding of Yu Sheng and Magnolia, Yang Zihuan has always been worried, but never found a chance to see Xu Qianqian again, until this time she learned about the wedding of the two of them.

During this period of time, although Yang Zihuan had many suitors trying to love her, there were also children from wealthy families. Although she was married and had children, her beautiful appearance was her capital.

But Yang Zihuan has never let go of the rest of her life. When she was with him before, how she looked at her for the rest of her life, how she could be useless and disgusting, but now that she really lost it, she missed him and regretted it very much. The possessiveness in people's hearts is still at work.

"Zi Huan, why are you still in the room? Come out and walk more! Boss Wang is looking for you again today, you see how sincere the boss Wang is! You just accompany them out for a walk." Gao Qing He opened the door and said to Yang Zihuan.

Yang Zihuan didn't even look at Gao Qing. He just covered her head with the quilt and ignored her.

Gao Qing walked over somewhat helplessly, sat on the bed and patted Yang Zihuan gently, and persuaded: "Zihuan, your boss is not young? Although you have been married once, your appearance is one of the best. It's easy for a rich man to marry. You can't stay at home all the time and be an old girl! You should go out for a walk. You think Boss Wang is pretty good."

Yang Zihuan couldn't listen anymore, opened the quilt and said to Gao Qing with a sneer: "Do you want me to marry like that?"

Gao Qing said in a good voice, "I want to keep you by my side for a few years too! But Boss Wang is a good candidate! The real estate business is worth more than 100 million yuan!"

“Nice person?” Yang Zihuan sneered, and looked at Gao Qing indifferently. You sold me, can you exchange money with Yang Ling? Don’t think I don’t know what you think.”

The boss Wang that Gao Qing talked about is a real estate business, and he is quite famous in Qiancheng. He is 47 years old this year, about the same age as Gao Qing, and he has two sons.

Gao Qing was so embarrassed by Yang Zihuan that she became annoyed for a while: “Daughter, what do you mean? Anyway, I’m thinking about you? Boss Wang is indeed the most popular among your many suitors. The one with money, if you marry him, will you still endure hardship?”

“Don’t suffer hardship, marry yourself! Anyway, the two of you are about the same age, and some of them have common topics.” Yang Zihuan directly returned to the past.

“Daughter, what are you talking about? If the person he liked was me, I would have married a long time ago, but he doesn’t like me, so I can’t do anything.

My daughter! Even if you are thinking about your mother and your brother, you should marry! Can’t we let the three of us live in such a small rental house? It’s not as big as our previous villa, and there is no way to move your legs and feet. “Gao Qing said very aggrieved.

After getting used to the life of fine clothes and jade food, she really couldn’t stand it when she suddenly fell down. In order to make a living, she now had to find a job, and the tired old arms and legs were about to fall apart all day long.

In addition to playing games every day, Yang Ling couldn’t count on it at all. Gao Qing could only put all his hopes on Yang Zihuan.

“You did it all by yourself. You can’t blame others, anyway, I won’t marry.” Yang Zihuan said in a very strong tone.

“You have to marry if you don’t marry this time. Don’t think that your mother, I don’t know the thoughts in your heart, don’t you just want to wait for the rest of your life to marry you? There is no hope, the rest of your life is going to marry Xu Qianqian.”

Gao Qing directly pulled Yang Zihuan off the bed and pulled it out.

Chapter: 1227

“Mom, what are you doing? I said I won’t marry, I won’t marry! I will never marry someone who can be my father for money.”

Yang Zihuan struggled hard, but it was still to no avail. Gao Qing has done a lot of physical work these days. Whether it is housework at home or working outside to earn money, his strength is much greater than that of Yang Zihuan.

Gao Qing ignored Yang Zihuan’s struggle, and kept dragging her out of the room. He really couldn’t bear that kind of hardship after a day. Only Yang Zihuan could change all of this.

“Mom, if Mom forces me like this, I will die!” Yang Zihuan said angrily.

After hearing her daughter say this, Gao Qing slowly calmed down, let go of Yang Zihuan’s hand, and apologized.

“I’m sorry, Zihuan, mom was too much just now. Don’t be angry with your mother. I don’t have a way. I am exhausted every day. Not only do I have to work but also do housework. I am a real day. I can’t make it anymore, I can only put hope on you.”

Gao Qing said and cried while covering her face. The one who was crying was heart-piercing, as if she had suffered a great grievance.

Seeing his mother crying so sad, Yang Zihuan felt a little moved, and reached out and took Gao Qing’s hand.

When she touched Gao Qing's hand, Yang Zihuan realized that Gao Qing had always paid attention to the care of her hand, and there were many calluses on her hand, and wrinkles appeared on her face when she looked at her.

Although Gao Qing is really selfish sometimes, Yang Zihuan still can't bear to say that the person in front of her is also her mother.

Reaching out to help Gao Qing wipe away the tears on her face, she comforted him: "Don't cry, can't I go to see Boss Wang? I'll listen to you."

Hearing Yang Zihuan's words like this, the tears on Gao Qing's face stopped instantly, and she was replaced by joy. He smiled and looked at Yang Zihuan and asked: "Daughter, did you really agree to date Boss Wang? You wouldn't be. Are you fooling your mother and me?"

Yang Zihuan sighed helplessly, and repeated: "I really agreed to meet Boss Wang. Isn't it okay for me to listen to you? Don't cry."

"Yeah, I won't cry anymore. You will be sensible soon as your daughter is. You are really a good daughter of your mother. If you follow Boss Wang in the future, we won't have to live a hard life." Gao Qing was very pleased, her stupid daughter Finally figured it out.

Yang Zihuan put on the best dress in the closet, put on another beautiful makeup, and after finishing his hairstyle, he went out.

After going downstairs, I found a Porsche parked downstairs. It is very rare for a Porsche to appear in this remote place. Yang Zihuan didn't need to think about it and knew it was Boss Wang's car.

At this time Boss Wang also saw Yang Zihuan, opened the door and walked down. When he got closer to look at Yang Zihuan, his eyes were straight.

Who is the beauty standing in front of you? It's almost like a fairy, beautiful like a fairy who doesn't seem to eat the fireworks in the world, like walking out of words.

"Miss Yang, you are so beautiful. I am about to fall into your beauty. You are even more beautiful than the big stars on TV." Boss Wang praised sincerely.

Facing Boss Wang's compliment, Yang Zihuan just smiled and said nothing. She was stared at by the old man in front of her, but she was a little hairy.

With his greedy eyes, Yang Zihuan knew what nasty things were thinking in Boss Wang's mind at the first glance.

There is no way, she has already promised Gao Qing, even if she doesn't like it, she will spend the day on the date.

Boss Wang called Yang Zihuan both talking and angry. Who can get angry with a big beauty?

Not only was angry, but also diligently helped Yang Zihuan to open the door of the car. Both of them got into the car. Boss Wang smiled and asked Yang Zihuan: "Ms. Yang, do you like Chinese food or Western food?"

"Chinese food!" Yang Zihuan replied casually.

Boss Wang responded and asked the driver to drive to Qiancheng's most famous Yirenju.

Along the way, Boss Wang talked endlessly about his brilliant deeds, saying how big his business was and what great tasks he had cooperated with.

And Yang Zihuan just listened quietly from the side, saying yes from time to time, until the car heard the door of the pleasant house.

Boss Wang and Yang Zihuan just got out of the car, Yang Zihuan saw that the people in front of them were Yu Sheng and Xu Qianqian.

Chapter: 1228

Seeing that Yu Sheng was going to eat at this restaurant, Yang Zihuan felt a retreat in her heart. Now she is following a man who is his father's age, and Yu Sheng is now living extremely chic, and the women around her are beautiful, one by one. In contrast, Yang Zihuan wanted to leave as soon as he could not see her for the rest of his life.

Yang Zihuan turned around and sat back in the car. Upon seeing this, Boss Wang couldn't understand what was going on. He opened the car door and asked, "Ms. Yang, what's wrong with you? Is it unwell?" Yang Zihuan shook his head: "No, but I don't want to eat Chinese food suddenly, let's go eat Western food!"

As soon as Boss Wang heard this, his face instantly turned away. He didn't know that Yang Zihuan became like this because he saw it for the rest of his life, thinking it was this woman who deliberately didn't give him face.

When I first met, she praised her, and she ignored herself, and talked to her on the road in an indifferent manner, which made him a little angry as the little boss.

When she came, she asked her where she was going. She chose to eat Chinese food. Now that she is there, she doesn't give him face and can't get out of the car. Even if Yang Zihuan's beauty is like this, she is a woman who has married and had children. What kind of capital looks down upon itself like this?

"Yang Zihuan gave you a face, right? You are now down to live in a rental house, and you are still here to show me what the eldest lady is. What qualifications does a woman who has been divorced and gave birth to a child? I like you. , It's your blessing, get off the car quickly!" Boss Wang said unceremoniously. Yang Zihuan's face humiliated by Boss Wang was shameless, and she felt a little painful to think that she was such an image in the eyes of others.

"I'm a little uncomfortable, I don't want to eat anymore, I'll go back first." Yang Zihuan got out of the car, and after speaking, he planned to take a taxi home.

Since this man has said that she is so unbearable, she also has no reason to stay here and continue to suffer humiliation.

Boss Wang grabbed Yang Zihuan's arm and asked angrily: "I gave you a face, right? I really think I have a bit of beauty, so I don't know what to do with you?"

Do you know why Gao Qing didn't let you accompany others but let you accompany me, because your brother Yang Ling owed me 500,000 yuan. This money is definitely not worth it at your current level. If I call the police , Your brother will be in jail for several years. "

The implication was to threaten Yang Zihuan. If he dared to leave today, Yang Ling would go to jail.

At this time, Yang Zihuan was angry and helpless with Yang Ling. What was angry was that Yang Ling still couldn't get rid of the old problems. Not only did he not work if he had no money, but he also had to spend money on borrowing. It was helpless that Gao Qing and Yang Ling belonged to her. My loved ones can't get rid of it even if they want to.

His dignity is not worth mentioning above the fact that his younger brother is in jail. Yang Zihuan laughed at himself and said, "I'll go, I'll go."

A smile appeared on Boss Wang's face, and he pulled Yang Zihuan into the Yirenju. When he entered, Yang Zihuan had seen Yu Sheng, probably already in the private room.

Looking at the delicious food on the table, Yang Zihuan had a little appetite. She couldn't stop eating the white that Boss Wang gave him. She could only helplessly stuff her own mouth, and only hope that she can spend it early today.

Boss Wang was not idle during the meal, touching Yang Zihuan's body with one hand. The feeling that this stunning beauty let herself be trampled was really not so good.

Yang Zihuan could only hold back the nausea in his heart, but did not dare to have any resistance. "Little beauty, I'll take you to the hotel after we finish dinner, OK?"

Chapter: 1229

Yang Zihuan tensed up when he heard this. How could she not understand what Boss Wang said, she couldn't do it with a man who was nearly fifty years old, but now she has no choice.

Just when Yang Zihuan didn't know how to answer, the door of the private room was suddenly pushed open, and a Qiaoli figure broke in.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I got into the wrong room, I interrupted you to continue, huh? Yang Zihuan?"

Yang Zihuan raised his head when he heard this sound, and saw Xu Qianqian standing at the door of the private room looking at her with surprise.

"It turned out to be you? I thought I was wrong! Zihuan, I haven't seen you for so long, I really miss you!" Xu Qianqian walked over enthusiastically and sat down unceremoniously. In the position beside Yang Zihuan.

If Yu Sheng is the person Yang Zihuan doesn't want to see, then Xu Qianqian is the person she doesn't want to see the second time.

Her good girlfriend had a leg with her husband during her marriage to Yu Sheng, and she also gave birth to a daughter. If Xu Qianqian hadn't appeared that day, perhaps she would have been kept in the dark for the rest of her life.

Yang Zihuan lowered his head and ate the meal. Xu Qianqian was totally unreasonable. He could only swallow all the anger in his heart. Now Boss Wang is still in her and cannot make Boss Wang angry. And when Boss Wang Xu Qianqian came in, the eyes of a pair of colored Mimi didn't leave her, and she admired in her heart: Sure enough, the beautiful women's friends are all big beauties, and this beauty's appearance and body are also great!

Xu Qianqian didn't get angry when she saw Yang Zihuan ignored him. Instead, he set his sights on Boss Wang and said with a smile: "Are you a friend of Zihuan?"

Seeing the beautiful lady questioning herself, Boss Wang tidied up her clothes and said, "I am Wang Hongmao, Yang Zihuan's boyfriend. Just call me Brother Wang, a real estate business."

The smile on Xu Qianqian's face became even brighter, and she felt contempt for Yang Zihuan for a while. She didn't even think that she had divorced Yu Sheng and found a man so old and greasy.

So he deliberately ridiculed: "Zi Huan, I didn't expect to see you in a year. Your vision is getting more and more unique. I really didn't think of it!"

Yang Zihuan's hands were trembling with anger, holding the chopsticks fiercely, suppressing the anger in her heart, isn't Xu Qianqian mocking her for finding an old man!

What can I do if I am angry? After all, what he said is a fact, and he can only live through the day with his breath.

"Zi Huan, why are you not talking? Is it uncomfortable? How about I call Yu Sheng and ask him to come and take you to the hospital?" Xu Qianqian asked Yang Zihuan with a look of concern.

In Wang Hongmao's eyes, Xu Qianqian was not only beautiful, but also so kind, but Yang Zihuan didn't know how to promote it.

If others can't tell, why can't Yang Zihuan understand the meaning of Xu Qianqian's words? If she is really uncomfortable, then just ask Wang Hongmao to send her to the hospital. Why should I call Yu Sheng over? Want Yu Sheng to see that she has found an old man?

"No, I'm fine and I don't feel any discomfort. It's just that I feel upset when you come over. If there is

anything wrong, you should go first!" Yang Zihuan hurried out directly and angered.

Wang Hongmao is becoming less and less pleasing to Yang Zihuan's arrogant character, and he directly reprimanded: "Yang Zihuan, how can you not know how to promote? Your friend cares about you kindly, and you still use this tone. Talking to her is really not polite at all. If you have half the politeness of this young lady, you won't end up like this."

Everyone turned towards Xu Qianqian, and even the boss Wang who made her offer to invite her to dinner also helped Xu Qianqian to speak. Yang Zihuan really wanted to cry without tears. The secrets of the past have not only ruined her family, but now it's still early to target her everywhere.

Really a good girlfriend!

"You come to the 608 private room! I am here."

At this time when Wang Hongmao was reprimanding Yang Zihuan, Xu Qianqian had already called Yu Sheng, and it was too late for him to stop him.

Chapter: 1230

The meeting between the two rooms is not far away. Yang Zihuan is in 608, while Yu Sheng and Xu Qianqian are at 609. Yu Sheng, who doesn't know the situation, hung up the phone at Xu Qianqian and walked towards 608.

The reason why he brought Xu Qianqian to Yirenju for dinner this time was also the first time Xu Qianqian brought her out after returning with Yu Yue, trying to make up for her.

Pushing open the private room door, Yu Sheng saw Xu Qianqian sitting with his ex-wife Yang Zihuan, and there was a man about fifty years old beside him, giving Yu Sheng like an old father taking his two daughters to dinner. Weird scene.

"You are here for the rest of your life! Let me introduce to you. This Wang Hongmao is Yang Zihuan's new boyfriend. Her vision is really more and more unique!" Xu Qianqian walked over enthusiastically, holding on to her. I took the rest of my life.

Hearing Xu Qianqian's introduction, Yu Sheng couldn't help but glance at the man more, and then a sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Yang Zihuan, Yang Zihuan, you really can do everything for money, and you are willing to accompany a man who can be your own father.

Although in my heart I look down on Yang Zihuan to be able to do such a man for money, in fact, Yu Sheng is more angry with her in his heart.

Insisting on divorcing himself, he did not hesitate to leave Xiao Shui, and wanted to be with his other identity. In the end, he had nothing. For the rest of his life, he couldn't feel sorry for Yang Zihuan, but a little regretted the love for her without any impurities in those years.

"Yes, the vision is pretty good. I can't compare a man like Mr. Wang." Yu Sheng said sarcastically.

Yang Zihuan listened to the words of these two people, feeling distressed as if being cut by a razor blade. All of this was because she deserved it for her sin, and she chose it herself...

Wang Hongmao was originally interested in Xu Qianqian, and thought he could play with these two big beauties tonight. He didn't even think that Xu Qianqian had a boyfriend, which made him hostile towards Yu Sheng.

"What's the name of this little brother? What kind of business do you do!" Wang Hongmao asked Yu Sheng in a haughty tone.

"Come to a small company and do a little business." Yu Sheng said lightly, and then looked at Xu Qianqian: "If there is anything else, let's go! Don't disturb their lovers anymore."

Although I was angry in my heart, seeing Yang Zihuan depraved like this, Yu Sheng felt ashamed for her, and it would only be more upset if I brought it here again, so I wanted to leave.

Xu Qianqian wanted to humiliate Yang Zihuan for the purpose of humiliating Yang Zihuan. How could he just leave like this? Who made Yu Sheng so cherish the little water that Yang Zihuan was born with, and if he didn't care for Yu Yue, he would just get it all back from Yang Zihuan's body today.

So Xu Qianqian pretended to be coquettish and said, "No! I finally saw Zihuan and wanted to tell her the old times. Anyway, it's boring for two people to eat. It's not as hot as four people."

Wang Hongmao also had that kind of thought about Xu Qianqian, how could he watch this big beauty leave like this, and also followed his words to stay.

Yang Zihuan didn't speak, but watched all this quietly. Now she said nothing meaningful. The moment Yu Sheng came in, she knew that she had left Yu Sheng a woman who could sell her appearance for money.

"You come to a small company! I am in a real estate business. House prices have been rising these years. I have also risen with the tide. Now my assets are over 100 million yuan. Since you are the boyfriend of this young lady, I will follow this again. This lady is so destined, you can find me if you encounter any difficulties.

By the way, brother, what's your name?" Wang Hongmao asked.

"Have you ever told Yang Zihuan? My name is Yu Sheng." Yu Sheng smiled and said, subconsciously looking at Yang Zihuan.

"Yu Sheng? Why does this name sound so familiar?" Wang Hongmao felt very familiar and couldn't remember it for a while. Suddenly his eyes lit up and looked at Yu Sheng in surprise and said, "You are Yang Zihuan's rubbish ex-husband?"