

Chapter 3: Don't Mess with this Son-in-Law, Don't Mess with this Son-in-Law novel, Dont, Mess,

"Zi Huan, why don't you believe me?!"

Seeing his wife go away in anger, Yu Sheng staggered, his heart cut like a knife.

"Believe you? Who believes that you are destined to suffer forever!"

"Trash, get out of the way, good dogs don't get in the way!"

Gao Qing pushed Yu Sheng away, and walked out with her son Yang Ling.

The Yang family looked at Yu Sheng's desperate look, and their faces all showed schadenfreude.

"Zi Huan, you are my wife, I won't let anyone defile you!"

Yu Sheng clenched his fists, his eyes became extremely firm:

"Absolutely not!"

He walked out of the hotel and saw that Yang Zihuan and the three were taking a taxi on the side of the road, and walked over.

At this moment, a luxury Cadillac suddenly stopped in front of Lin Zihuan's trio.

The car door opened and a handsome young man came down.

"Zi Huan, where I'm going, I'll send you off." Wang Wenxue looked at Yang Zihuan's slender figure, a flash of greed flashed in his eyes.

He, Yang Zihuan, and the rest of their lives are university classmates.

When he was in school, Yang Zihuan was the first school flower in the school. He has been pursuing Yang Zihuan since his freshman year. He chased him for four years, but was cut off by the rest of his life.

In the end, Yang Zihuan even married a poor and white for the rest of his life, making him furious.

In the past few years, I have been holding a grudge, and finally began to design revenge during this period.

"Young Master!"

“Young Master!”

Gao Qing and Yang Ling knelt and licked shyly as if they saw the God of Wealth.

“Auntie, where are you going?” Wang Wenxue looked at Gao Qing and smiled.

“We are going home.” Gao Qing hurriedly laughed.

“Then get in the car, I’ll take you back.” Wang Wenxue said.

As soon as Gao Qing was about to get into the car with a smile, she heard Yang Zihuan say coldly: “Wang Wenxue, put away your hypocrisy, don’t worry, I will accompany you in three days. I hope you won’t break your promise by then.”

Looking at the coldness on Yang Zihuan’s face, Wang Wenxue suppressed the anger in his heart, grabbed Yang Zihuan’s hand, and said in an ‘sincere’: “Zi Huan, after so many years, don’t you understand my intentions?”

Yang Zihuan was shocked and wanted to take his hand out, but was caught by Wang Wenxue.

The rest of my life who had just come here saw this scene, his eyes flashed with anger, and said angrily: “Let go of your hand!”

Wang Wenxue turned his head to look at Yu Sheng, his eyes showed abusiveness: “Oh, isn’t this the monitor of our class and the tyrant, how can he be like a beggar?”

“I let you let go of my wife’s hand!” Yu Sheng was furious, and there was the possibility of running away at any time.

“Let go of me!” Seeing Yu Sheng coming over, Yang Zihuan made a flustered hand, but couldn’t get it out.

Even Wang Wenxue used too much force and pinched her wrist.

“Zi Huan, you will be my woman in three days. What can I do if I hold your hand.” Wang Wenxue looked at Yang Zihuan with a ‘wrongful’ look.

Yang Zihuan was in a state of confusion. She wanted to say a few hard words, but she was afraid that Wang Wenxue would go back.

She did not speak, and was very worried for the rest of her life.

Just when she hesitated, the rest of her life finally moved.

He was extremely angry and smashed Wang Wenxue’s face with a punch.

Wang Wenxue staggered when he thought that Yu Sheng would dare to hit him, and let go of Yang Zihuan's hand.

The corners of the mouth are bleeding.

At this moment, Yang Zihuan, Gao Qing and Yang Ling were frightened.

Especially for Yang Zihuan, Yu Sheng has always given her an image of Wei Wei, but the thought of the outburst of Yu Sheng has made her heartbeat a little faster.

"Trash, what are you doing? You hurt Shao Wang, can you bear the responsibility?" Gao Qing was so frightened that she immediately shouted.

Yang Ling also wanted to blame Yu Sheng for a while, but when he saw the raging anger in Yu Sheng's eyes, he was suddenly a little confused.

"Yu Sheng, don't hurry up and apologize!" Yang Zihuan frowned. She was really afraid that Wang Wenxue would fight Yu Sheng.

Although the rest of his life is a security guard, his body is still a little weak. If the two fight, the rest of his life will definitely suffer.

"You want me to apologize to him?" Yu Sheng clenched his fists, and his heart was more painful than a knife cut.

He didn't think that at this time, Yang Zihuan would even speak for Wang Wenxue.

At this time, he had the heart to kill Wang Wenxue, how could he apologize.

"Trash, you're so brave, aren't you!"

Gao Qing stepped forward, raising her hand and slapped Yu Sheng's face, and said angrily: "Don't kneel down and apologize to Shao Wang!"

Yu Sheng glared at Gao Qing, his fists clenched again.

"Why, you still want to beat me?" Seeing Yu Sheng's appearance, Gao Qing raised his hand and slapped it again.

"You are looking for death!" Yu Sheng was furious and raised his fist.

Seeing the murderous gaze in Yu Sheng's eyes, Gao Qing's heart jumped, and he took a few steps subconsciously, unexpectedly frightened by Yu Sheng's momentum.

"What are you going to do? Are you still trying to beat my mother?"

Yang Zihuan stood in front of Yu Sheng, and roared angrily: "If there is a kind, hit me!"

Seeing Yang Zihuan's madness, Yu Sheng's heart trembled, and the anger that had gathered on him dissipated.

He put down his hand, his fist was also loosened, and his whole body suddenly became sluggish.

"Trash stuff, I dared to be mad at my old mother, and see how my old mother can accommodate you!" Seeing Yu Qi weakened, Gao Qing suddenly became arrogant again.

"Are you wrong?" Yang Zihuan turned to look at Wang Wenxue, seeing that the corners of Wang Wenxue's mouth were bleeding, and he was a little worried.

"It's nothing, because of your face, I won't care about him today."

Wang Wenxue stretched out his hand to wipe the bloodshot from the corner of his mouth, and a murderous intent flashed in Yu Sheng's eyes.

He turned to Yang Zihuan, his face suddenly became sincere: "Zihuan, if you leave him, I swear to marry you.

The reason why I put forward that condition is not to humiliate you, but to make you understand what I want for you! "

Seeing the "sincerity" in Wang Wenxue's eyes, Yang Zihuan's heart jumped and his eyes became a little flustered.

"Wang Shao, don't worry, I will let him divorce Zihuan within three days!" Gao Qing said hurriedly with joy.

If Wang Wenxue could really marry her daughter, it would be considered as married to a wealthy family. Who would dare to bully their family in the future?

"Zi Huan, then I wait for your good news, trust me, what I have said will definitely be done!" Wang Wenxue' said sincerely.

Yang Zihuan did not speak, nor did he read Wang Wenxue.

He looked at Yu Sheng again and provocatively said: "My sir, I am going to hold a grand wedding for Zihuan in three days. Are you not going to celebrate us?"

"Don't worry, I will definitely go!"

A gloomy smile flashed in Yu Sheng's eyes: "You won't be allowed to kneel down and beg me at that time, I am not worthy of life for the rest of my life!"

"Okay, let's see you in three days. All the old classmates in our class and I are waiting for you." Wang Wenxue laughed loudly, turned into the car, and left with a call.

Yang Zihuan looked at Yu Sheng and listened to Yu Sheng's childish words just now, except for disappointment in his eyes.

Compared with Wang Wenxue's elegance and generosity, she found that Yu Sheng was simply vulgar——

Yamamura!