

Dont mess 641

Chapter: 641

“Doctor Yu, the guy Zuo Wenyu who doesn’t know good or bad has been kicked out. I wonder if I can invite you to the second floor for a drink?”

Chen Jianpeng felt that his request was also a respect for Yu Sheng, and he also said that he had just taught Zuo Wenyu to Yu Sheng.

“Never mind this! It’s too late today, I’m going back.” Yu Sheng waved his hand, and then walked out of the western restaurant.

Liu Qianshuang and Yu Li followed closely behind.

Chen Jianpeng now watched Yu Sheng completely disappear from his sight on the spot, and this was relieved.

In Qiancheng, this was the first person who didn’t give him face.

But he knew that for the rest of his life he had the qualifications to deny him face.

Out of the restaurant, Yu Sheng glanced at the two beauties beside him: “It’s all this point, you should go back early and be careful on the way.”

Yu Li nodded: “See you tomorrow, Dong Yu!”

Immediately, Yu Li turned and left, and walked to Liu Qianshuang’s side. She couldn’t help but glance at her, but this time her gaze changed a bit from before.

Seeing Yu Li taking a taxi and walking away while Liu Qianshuang was still standing there motionless, Yu Sheng asked suspiciously, “Why don’t you go home?”

Liu Qianshuang looked down at her high heels, complaining that Yu Sheng was a straight man, couldn’t he take the initiative to say to send her home?

Anyway, she also... helped him today.

After waiting for a while, I still didn’t wait from Yu Sheng’s mouth to say to send her, Liu Qianshuang simply said to himself: “Yu Sheng, can you walk with me.”

Liu Qianshuang called Mr. Yu from the beginning and became Yu Sheng. It was obvious that she had a very delicate feeling for Yu Sheng.

Unfortunately, as long as it’s not a girl like Magnolia, saying that she loves him in front of him and wants to marry him, this straight man won’t be able to tell for the rest of his life.

“It’s late, you’d better go back soon!” Yu Sheng wanted to tactfully refuse Liu Qianshuang.

“But I am depressed in my heart. I want you to accompany me, even for a short while?” Liu Qianshuang’s tone slowly turned into pleading.

Yu Sheng struggled inwardly, still agreed to accompany Liu Qianshuang out for a walk, she was indeed a good girl.

The two people stood side by side, keeping a certain distance, and walking along the riverside against the wind. It was already late, and there were not a few people on the road.

Yu Sheng didn’t know what to say, so he kept following Liu Qianshuang.

Suddenly Liu Qianshuang stopped and looked at the Liangjiang water under the light, the microwave rippling.

Yu Sheng didn’t know what Liu Qianshuang was looking at. She was so fascinated, she also looked at the river, and there was nothing.

At this moment, Liu Qianshuang suddenly said, “Yusheng, if you don’t have a marriage, it would be nice, so I might still have a chance.”

Facing Liu Qianshuang's sudden words, Yu Sheng was a little at a loss for the rest of his life, and gave a bitter smile. It seemed that he had encountered all these things recently.

"I'm sorry, I'm not only married now, but I also have a son. You are still young now. The thoughts that came out of your blood for a while are not true."

"But..." Liu Qianshuang looked away from the river and looked towards Yu Sheng. Her eyes were full of love. She really wanted to say, but I have fallen in love with you, what should I do?

"It's almost time to go shopping at night, go back early!" Yu Sheng said.

Seeing Yu Sheng was about to leave, Liu Qianshuang felt very reluctant to say what she wanted to say.

Liu Qianshuang ran over without thinking, and hugged Yu Sheng from behind.

She just wanted to stop Yu Sheng, hugging him impulsively, but inexplicably reluctant to let go. This feeling is really solid and warm.

In Yu Sheng's impression, Liu Qianshuang was a quiet and reserved girl, and it was a bit unexpected to be suddenly hugged by her from behind.

With that soft feeling, Yu Sheng felt that Liu Qianshuang's figure was not so small compared to Yu Li, and he didn't expect it to be hidden.

Thinking wildly in his mind, for the rest of his life, he forgot to push Liu Qianshuang away for the first time.

"The rest of my life?"

A woman's unbelievable voice in the distance broke the ambiguous atmosphere on their side.

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The sound was so familiar, Yu Sheng couldn't help but turned his head and looked in the direction of the sound.

Sure enough, not far from them, Yang Zihuan looked at them with an incredible expression.

Seeing someone coming, Liu Qianshuang hurriedly let go of the hand holding Yu Sheng, his heart was full of reluctance, and he even felt a little greedy for holding Yu Sheng.

"Yu Sheng, I never thought it was really you!" Yang Zihuan asked Liu Qianshuang with his gaze at this point: "What is your relationship with her?"

Yang Zihuan was shocked because he was said to be unworthy by the boss of Yamu. At that time, he had no intention of going on live broadcast again.

She thought about going out for a walk, walking and seeing a pair of men and women hugging each other. At first, Yang Zihuan was not interested in these things, but felt that men and women are too open now.

But the more she looked at it, the more she felt that the man's figure resembled Yu Sheng, so she yelled two steps forward, not thinking that that person was really Yu Sheng.

For a while, Yang Zihuan only felt that all her cognition had collapsed, and now she just wanted to hear Yu Sheng's explanation of this matter.

"I'm just friends with her." Yu Sheng just discussed the matter and got into the relationship with subordinates, so he and Liu Qianshuang could only be regarded as friends!

"Friend?" Obviously, Yang Zihuan didn't believe Yu Sheng's answer at all.

She looked at Yu Sheng with blushing eyes and said, "Yu Sheng, do you deceive me as a three-year-old child? This lone man and widow in the middle of the night are holding each other together. You tell me they are friends?"

"For the rest of my life, if I didn't see it with my own eyes today, when would you want to hide it from

me?”

“Miss Yang, it’s not what you think. Yu Sheng and I are really just friends. I just hugged him on impulse.” Liu Qianshuang didn’t want to affect the relationship between the two of them. He quickly stood up and explained. .

It’s okay for her not to come out. Yang Zihuan recognized her as soon as Liu Qianshuang came out, and endless anger was in his heart.

If Yang Zihuan hates Liu Qianshuang the most. Not only did he snatch the boss from her live broadcast room to give her a gift, but the boss from her also hated her very much.

Yang Zihuan felt that this matter was absolutely inseparable from Liu Qianshuang. If it weren’t for her, the five million yuan of the boss would definitely be a reward for himself.

The woman in front of her not only snatched her number one on the list, but now she is still entangled with her husband, which is simply deceiving too much.

Yang Zihuan blamed Liu Qianshuang for everything. He didn’t even think about what he did wrong.

Some were wronged for the rest of his life.

Now she was completely dizzy with jealousy and lost the calmness of the past. Two steps forward was like slapping Liu Qianshuang’s nasty face.

Warning warned her, what it is like to be a junior!

Just as Yang Zihuan’s hand was about to hit Liu Qianshuang’s face, his hand stopped in the air. At this critical juncture, Yu Sheng grabbed Yang Zihuan.

“Are you protecting her?” Yang Zihuan looked at Yu Sheng angrily.

She just wanted to teach Liu Qianshuang a good lesson so that she wouldn’t be a junior in the future, but she didn’t expect to protect Liu Qianshuang for the rest of her life.

Yu Sheng grabbed Yang Zihuan’s hand and threw it aside, and said, “Can you not make unreasonable coaxing, and you don’t know the ins and outs of the matter and beat people here.”

Although Liu Qianshuang hugged him, nothing happened to the two of them, and Liu Qianshuang was willing to stand in front of him when he was in the restaurant.

With these love points alone, for the rest of his life, Yang Zihuan can’t let Yang Zihuan beat Liu Qianshuang.

Yang Zihuan looked at the two angrily and pointed to Liu Qianshuang’s nose and said angrily: “I misunderstood you? Do you know that this woman is entangled with a rich man in the live broadcast room?”

I’m still here to seduce you, what kind of person she is, do you still use me to say more? Can’t I beat her?”

“So you are angry, not because she hugged me, or because she took the number one in your live broadcast room?” Yu Sheng said pointedly.

Yang Zihuan didn’t know what to say for a while. She didn’t understand how Yu Sheng knew about the live broadcast, let alone how to answer Yu Sheng’s question.

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Faced with the questions Yu Sheng asked, Yang Zihuan didn’t dare to think about it any more, she didn’t want to admit that she was really derailed.

“Yu Sheng, what do you mean by this sentence, shirk responsibility? Now it is you who betrayed our marriage!”

Liu Qianshuang was confused when she heard it, and she couldn’t understand what the two people

were talking about. Wasn't the rest of her life just the one who rewarded him in the live broadcast room?

It seems that Yang Zihuan didn't know that Tong Mu was the rest of his life.

"Ms. Yang, actually Yu Mu is..."

Liu Qianshuang wanted to clarify this matter to Liu Qianshuang, and she misunderstood the province again, but as soon as the words were normal, Yu Sheng raised his hand to stop her from continuing.

"I said that you can get a divorce at any time. It's because you always disagree, and I haven't done anything to cheat." Yu Sheng said lightly.

He really doesn't want to mess around with Yang Zihuan here, if she wants a divorce, then leave! This marriage in name only should have ended long ago.

It's just that Xiao Shui has become a victim of their failed marriage, and Yu Sheng is only full of guilt for Xiao Shui in the rest of his life.

During this time, he had figured it out. If Yang Zihuan really wanted to leave, then leave. He also felt that there was nothing to insist on in such a marriage.

"You can't wait to divorce me? Do you want to be with this woman?" Yang Zihuan couldn't accept this fact and said ironically.

You can't just divorce Yu Sheng in this way. When the time comes, Yu Sheng will be divided into the capital of the Yu Family in Beijing. Wouldn't it be that Liu Qianshuang, who is a bitch, will be given away. It wasn't enough to snatch the boss, Yang Zihuan couldn't let Liu Qianshuang snatch this one that should belong to her.

"For the rest of my life, it is impossible for me to divorce you!" Yang Zihuan shouted in disregard of his image.

Is this the Yang Zihuan she liked before?

Ask yourself, since Yang Zihuan was willing to accompany Wang Wenxue for the Yang family, Yu Sheng now lost the original feeling for the woman in front of him.

Ignoring Yang Zihuan, who had lost her sanity, Yu Sheng turned around and left, and didn't bother to say a word to her.

Yang Zihuan was still there, looking at the back of the two leaving, his thoughts were confused.

When she saw that she was really staying with other women for the rest of her life, Yang Zihuan only felt betrayed in her heart.

In the live broadcast room, I heard that Mr. Don Mu gave Liu Qianshuang so many gifts, and he felt sour, feeling that his man had been taken away by others.

Does she really fall in love with a man who has never met, better than loving the rest of her life?

Yang Zihuan couldn't understand.

Yu Sheng sent Liu Qianshuang back home, and instead of driving back to Yang's house, he went back to the Sakura Club. When he got there, it was around 12 o'clock in the evening.

For the rest of my life, I only feel exhausted from the things of the day. I just want to lie in bed and sleep without thinking about anything.

Taking advantage of the good moonlight, Yu Sheng didn't bother to turn on the light. After dragging off the clothes on his body, he lay down on the bed. Unsuspecting Yu Sheng felt his hand touched something soft.

In a curious situation, Yu Sheng couldn't help squeezing it. It felt good like a steamed bun, but it was bigger than a steamed bun.

Suddenly the rest of my life was sober, how could there be steamed buns on my bed?

Thinking of a possibility, Yu Sheng suddenly opened his eyes and looked to his side. As expected, there was a woman lying next to him.

In the moonlight, the woman was wearing a pajamas that was as thin as a cicada's wings, and the exquisite figure inside was looming, and the fascinating stunner looked at the rest of her life with a smile.

It was only then that Yu Sheng realized that his hands had been placed on this stunning stunner by accident...

He hurriedly withdrew his hand, but Yu Sheng's body still couldn't control it and reacted. How can that man be able to withstand this deadly temptation!

"Why are you here, and you still dress like this?" After seeing who the other party is, the rest of his life has only a wry smile.

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The person lying next to Yu Sheng was not someone else, it was Magnolia. Facing the question Yu Sheng asked, she reached out to Qianqianyu and hooked it to Yu Sheng.

"I said, I will let you know how crazy a woman in love can be."

Magnolia's voice was charming and provocative, and she felt like she was scratched by a cat in her heart when she heard Yu Sheng.

Yu Sheng closed his eyes and turned his head to the side, then took off his coat and put it on Magnolia's body before opening his eyes.

"Why did you come to my room without going to bed at night? And also wearing this suit, hurry back to sleep!" Yu Sheng said.

Magnolia didn't even think that she had touched her nose here for Yu Sheng. When she came, she deliberately looked at it in the mirror for herself, and she was absolutely confident that she would take the rest of her life.

Anyway, I have already identified Yu Sheng, and grandfather hopes that he can marry Yu Sheng, so Magnolia wants to let go of the woman's restraint, and cook mature rice with Yu Sheng rice first.

When Yu Sheng and Yang Zihuan had left, no one could snatch the rest of his life from her.

Unexpectedly, she took the initiative to send it to the door, but the rest of her life didn't want her.

This gave her a deep sense of defeat.

Remember that before coming, Zhu Xiaoshu promised her: Sister Yulan, you must not be shy, I believe that as long as you perform normally, you can definitely win the master.

Magnolia really believed Zhu Xiaoshu's ghostly idea and followed it, but it was obvious that Yu Sheng didn't seem to have any thoughts about her in that regard.

Since all came and went back like this, Magnolia was naturally unwilling to be reconciled, and she was going to try if Yu Sheng was really interested in her.

When Magnolia walked to the door, she stopped and went out without opening the door, and turned on the light in the room.

In the next second, she touched aside the coat that she had put on her for the rest of her life, and the perfect curve of her figure once again appeared in front of Yu Sheng.

Yu Sheng's eyes lit up, but he turned his head hurriedly, and said in an unnatural voice, "What are you doing? I'm a married man, why bother!"

His words obviously have no use for Magnolia.

I saw that Magnolia walked in the direction of Yu Sheng, came to him, lifted up a beautiful white leg and

knelt on Yu Sheng's body, and touched Yu Sheng's chest with weak and boneless hands.

"I don't believe it, you don't have a slight interest in me." Magnolia said.

Yu Sheng couldn't help swallowing, facing the movement of Magnolia, Yu Sheng hugged Magnolia's body.

At this time, a long-lost smile appeared on Magnolia's face, she said it! Your own charm is definitely enough.

Don't you fall for the rest of your life now!

The body was hugged by Yu Sheng, Bai Yulan thought of what would happen next, her pretty face was flushed.

Today's affairs are all for Zhu Xiaoshu to help her teach her. Now that the plan is successful, she began to shyly close her eyes.

After all, this is still the number one and man...

Thinking of this, Magnolia felt something was wrong. Yu Sheng picked her up without putting her on the bed, but walked towards the door.

What is this for?

Magnolia didn't even think about what was going on. She saw Yu Sheng holding herself in one hand and opening the door.

In the next second, she was thrown out of the door by Yu Sheng!

"It's late then, Miss Bai rest early!" Yu Sheng wrapped the magnolia in clothes after speaking, and then closed the door directly.

Only Magnolia looked at the closed door in a daze with a surprised look.

she? She was thrown out by Yu Sheng.

For the rest of my life lying in bed, my heart is still thumping and licking wildly. This test is simply torture for a normal man who hasn't touched a woman for a long time!

Inhuman torture!

Recalling what Magnolia said, "I will show you how crazy a woman's love is."

This time I felt deeply for the rest of my life.

He really didn't think that Magnolia would be so crazy, it was as if she had changed herself, and it made him a little speechless.

He really didn't understand what was good for the rest of his life.

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Zuojia Villa

In two days, the swollen area on Zuo Wenyu's face was almost fine. The people he sent out to investigate the rest of his life before found any clues.

This has always made him wonder why Chen Jianpeng would call Yu Shengyu the genius doctor.

Zuo Wenyu couldn't be found, and he didn't bother to check it. In his eyes, the rest of his life was always a trash. When the three people rested, it was the dead time of that trash.

"Young Master Zuo, I have heard that Miss Zhang's family often goes to Yu Sheng for the past two days. If something happens, it will be bad.

After all, Zhang Wanqiu is the person you like. People in the upper-class society of Qiancheng know that if you let Yu Sheng's rubbish succeed first, wouldn't this give you a green hat? "

Zhou Hai, who was on the side, gave a big push. He saw that his young master hadn't had a chance to live for the rest of his life in the past two days.

Both of his legs were kicked off, and now he can only sit in a wheelchair. I don't know how long it will take to get better.

Zhou Hai hated Yu Sheng to an awful level now, how could he watch him leisurely and have to give him some trouble.

Hearing Zhou Hai's words to wake up the person in his dream, Zuo Wenyu felt very reasonable.

For the rest of his life, he could not only fool the singer Liu Qianshuang, but also Chen Jianpeng's fooling around. Maybe that day, he was not paying attention to Zhang Wanqiu.

The more he thought about it, the more he felt it was possible. Zuo Wenyu also knew that he could no longer do this and wait for death, but what should he do?

Zuo Wenyu sighed and said with some disappointment: "I have been pursuing Zhang Wanqiu for so long. She has no feeling for me at all, what can I do!"

"This is easy to handle!" Zhou Hai smirked and said, "Well, woman! As long as you cook the uncooked rice and hold it in your hand, she will not let Zuo Shao push her around."

"If Young Master Zuo, you can get Zhang Wanqiu on, then take a picture for Yu Sheng to see, he won't be pissed off!"

Hearing Zhou Hai's idea, Zuo Wenyu showed a wicked smile on his face, reached out his hand to touch his chin, and exclaimed: "You kid has a lot of ghost ideas, this is a good idea!"

Thinking of this, Zuo Wenyu found another problem. The most important thing was how to deceive Zhang Wanqiu from the Zhang family?

"It's impossible for Zhang Wanqiu to come out to see me." Zuo Wenyu was suddenly lost and couldn't call Zhang Wanqiu.

Zhou Haixin said: "Left young man, don't worry, do you remember that Zhang Wanqiu has a younger brother, Zhang Daoyi? That guy is much easier to deal with than Zhang Wanqiu.

Besides, Zhang Daoyi still has some misunderstandings about Yu Sheng. Let's instigate so casually in the middle, then he still listens to our arrangements!"

Hearing this, Zuo Wenyu nodded in satisfaction. Zhou Hai's person is still useful to stay by his side, at least he can help himself with ideas.

Zuo Wenyu took out his cell phone and called Zhang Wanqiu's younger brother Zhang Daoyi. After a while, he was connected, and Zhang Daoyi's voice was heard on the phone.

"Young Master Zuo, why did you think of calling me? Is there something wrong?"

Zuo Wenyu cleared his throat and said, "Daoyi, you also know what I think of your sister, but in late autumn, I was deceived by Yu Sheng's waste, and Yu Sheng is the famous soft rice king in Qiancheng. He is still not divorced. Just give your sister any idea."

Zhang Daoyi on the other side of the phone also frowned. He was worried about this, and the guy for the rest of his life was a waste, so he didn't want his sister to be with that kind of person.

Even if you go out to play at that time, you might have to be jokes by your friends.

Thinking of this, Zhang Daoyi said: "Sao Zuo, I understand your feelings for my sister, but what can I help you?"

Zuo Wenyu picked out a curve at the corner of his mouth, and subconsciously looked at Zhou Hai, and the two of them gave a smirk of conspiracy.

"I only need you to bring your family to the Vina Hotel. I prepared a very romantic marriage proposal. It depends on you whether you can succeed or not. As long as you bring people here, I will give you five million as a thank you!" Zuo Wen Yu said.

Five million! Although Zhang Daoyi is also a rich boy, his uncle is in charge of the money, and he doesn't have much money every month.

Eating and drinking, playing with girls, and going to the casino to gamble, basically nothing. If you can get Zuo Wenyu's five million, it will be enough for him to spend a while.

Moreover, he can easily get the money by bringing his sister to the hotel. If his sister marries Zuo Wenyu in the future, wouldn't he need to worry about the money?

Thinking of this, Zhang Daoyi threw the phone aside, got up from the bed, and walked towards Zhang Wanqiu's room in a stride.

Zhang Daoyi didn't knock on the door, and quietly opened the door and walked in, while Zhang Wanqiu was sitting at the dressing table holding something in a daze, and didn't notice that someone had walked behind him.

Suddenly the phone in his hand was snatched away, and Zhang Wanqiu stood up in anger. When he saw that the man was his younger brother, his face was lightly angry.

"Return the phone to me!" Zhang Wanqiu wanted to snatch the phone from Zhang Daoyi's hands.

Zhang Daoyi had been prepared for a long time, and quickly turned his back, he was going to see what his sister was watching in a daze.

When he saw the person in the photo clearly, his face sank. The person on the phone was not someone else but for the rest of his life.

When he thought of his sister in a daze at Yu Sheng's photos, Zhang Daoyi felt an endless sense of crisis. He didn't want his sister to marry a wasteful, let alone being laughed at.

When he thought that Zuo Wenyu was going to propose to Zhang Wanqiu today, Zhang Daoyi's expression improved, and suddenly he had a plan!

Zhang Wanqiu was so embarrassed that he couldn't get his mobile phone. He felt that his little secret had been seen through by others, and he was very unhappy.

She didn't know why she stared at Yu Sheng's photos, but she felt that she missed him very much if she didn't see him for a few days, so she...

"So you're looking at Yu Sheng! It's so coincidence that I came to you because Yu Sheng asked me to come. You two are really good-hearted!" Zhang Daoyi quibbled.

"Really!" Zhang Wanqiu asked incredulously, then felt a little gaffe, turned around shyly, and said, "What did he ask you to do with me?"

"He said that he hasn't come to you for things these days. Today, he arranged a room at the Vina Hotel, and there is a surprise for you in it!" Zhang Daoyi said.

Taking the mobile phone handed over by Zhang Daoyi, Zhang Wanqiu glanced at the photo on the mobile phone, stuck the mobile phone to his chest, and asked in confusion: "He really said that?"

In her impression, Yu Sheng didn't show any goodwill between men and women for herself, so why would she deliberately prepare surprises for herself?

"Are you lying to me?" Zhang Wanqiu stared at Zhang Daoyi's eyes, trying to see something out of it.

"Sister, don't you even believe what I said? I'm your cousin, how could I lie to you?"

Besides, someone as beautiful as my sister can be regarded as a blessing for the rest of his life."

Zhang Daoyi explained without changing his face that for his sister to be able to marry Zuo Wenyu, he had increased by five million, and he could not reveal his flaws.

Seeing what Zhang Daoyi said so sure, Zhang Wanqiu also felt that his cousin could not lie to himself, but some doubts arose in his heart.

"Sister, don't think about it, let's go as soon as possible, otherwise the rest of my life will be there to

wait in a hurry!” Zhang Daoyi urged.

Before he could think about it, Zhang Wanqiu was pulled out by Zhang Daoyi, got in the car and rushed to the Vina Hotel.

In the car, Zhang Wanqiu sat quietly in the car. Thinking back about this incident, I always felt that there were a lot of strange things, but he also felt that Zhang Daoyi was his own cousin and would not lie to himself, so he did not go so much.

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Before he knew it, he arrived at the Vina Hotel. Zhang Daoyi got out of the car and went to help Zhang Wanqiu drive the door, urging again: “Sister, let’s hurry up, maybe we will be a little impatient for the rest of our life waiting in there!”

“Yeah!” Zhang Wanqiu replied. When he got out of the car and saw the Vina Hotel, he was slightly taken aback. He took out his mobile phone and wanted to send Yu Sheng a message.

Seeing that his sister was still playing on the phone, Zhang Daoyi was afraid to call the guy Yu Sheng to disturb Zuo Wenyu’s proposal to her sister, so he quickly snatched the phone from Zhang Wanqiu’s phone.

I didn’t even look at it. I threw the phone in the car, closed the door and locked it with a key.

Everything went smoothly, Zhang Wanqiu felt that she had been thrown into the car when she was empty of her mobile phone. Looking at the mobile phone lying quietly on the car seat, her heart was very complicated.

“Sister, it’s this time, let’s go up quickly!” Zhang Daoyi pulled Zhang Wanqiu into the Weina Hotel in a hurry.

“Slow down, OK!” Zhang Wanqiu’s beautiful eyebrows were frowned, and things were so obvious. She would be a fool if she couldn’t see that there was a problem anymore.

She was going to see if her brother was so anxious to bring her to the hotel for what he was doing, or what surprise he had prepared.

When he arrived in Room 502, Zhang Daoyi opened the door and pulled Zhang Wanqiu into it, but the two people who entered found that something was wrong.

In the huge room, more than a dozen young and strong people are now inside, and Zuo Wenyu is sitting on the sofa at this time, smoking a cigarette and looking at the two with comfort.

“How could this be?” Zhang Daoyi was startled by so many people in front of him.

Didn’t Zuo Wenyu say that he prepared a surprise for his sister and planned to propose marriage in the hotel? But in this room, there are no layouts except for people, and there is something like a marriage proposal.

Realizing that he might have been deceived by Zuo Wenyu, Zhang Daoyi quickly took his sister’s hand and planned to leave this place.

As soon as they turned their heads, the door was closed by the two men at the door, and they also covered the door with their bodies.

“What the hell is going on, Daoyi, why did you show me Zuo Wenyu? There are still so many people?” Zhang Wanqiu asked angrily.

Opposite Zhang Wanqiu’s questioning, Zhang Daoyi could only keep shaking his head: “Sister, it’s not what you imagined. It was Zuo Wenyu who said he wanted to propose to you and let me bring you. I don’t know what it is now. what happened.”

Zhang Daoyi looked at Zuo Wenyu angrily, and asked, “Zuo Wenyu, what do you mean, didn’t you mean

to propose to my sister when you came? What do you mean by not letting us out now?"

As soon as his words fell, it caused a roar of laughter from everyone present. Zuo Wenyu also laughed loudly, wondering how Zhang Wanqiu could have such a stupid brother.

"You're really stupid! Just say a few words and you really believe it." Zuo Wenyu tweeted, stood up from the sofa, and said: "Today I just used you to bring Zhang Wanqiu here. That's it."

"Zuo Wenyu, you liar, what do you want to do?" Zhang Daoyi cursed at Zuo Wenyu.

Looking at that stubborn face, Zhang Daoyi wanted to take two steps forward and teach Zuo Wenyu a lesson. He was just about to move when he was confined by two strong people.

No matter what Zhang Daoyi was, Zuo Wenyu put all his eyes on Zhang Wanqiu's body, and showed her up and down without evasiveness.

In his eyes, Zhang Wanqiu is now in his pocket, and today she can hardly fly with her wings.

"Zuo Wenyu, I never thought that you were such a person. You will soon let Zhang Daoyi go. For this matter today, my Zhang family will not be blamed, or else..."

"How else?" Zuo Wenyu interrupted Zhang Wanqiu's words, laughed playfully, stretched out his hand to pinch her chin and said.

"Now that you are in my hands, you still dare to threaten me. The bitch really gives you a face. See if I won't give you up today!"

"Dare you!" Zhang Wanqiu violently pushed Zuo Wenyu to the ground. In the next second, two men grabbed her arms and held her down.

"Grass, this stinky bitch dared to resist!" Zuo Wenyu climbed from the ground and slapped Zhang Wanqiu in the face.

A bright applause resounded throughout the room, and Zhang Wanqiu's white and tender little face instantly showed the biggest red finger prints.

Seeing this scene, Zhang Daoyi was struggling desperately, regardless of whether he was caught or not, and cursed: "Zuo Wenyu, you son of a bitch, you fucking dare to beat my sister!"

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"Fuck, do you dare to scold me? I'm going to put your sister up in front of you today, see what you can do with me." Zuo Wenyu said.

He immediately beckoned to the men behind him and ordered the people to plug Zhang Daoyi's mouth, so that he was yelling on the side to affect his Yaxing.

Seeing Zhang Daoyi who was still struggling, Zuo Wenyu sneered and picked up the already prepared glass of water on the table.

When Zhang Wanqiu saw the expression on Zuo Wenyu's face, he could guess that there was definitely something in the glass of water.

"Zuo Wenyu, what do you want to do? If you force me, Zhang Family will not spare you by then." Zhang Wanqiu said with a trembling voice.

She also knew that these words of her own could not scare Zuo Wenyu away, but now she was caught and couldn't escape. Is it really ruined in Zuo Wenyu's hands today?

At this time, Zuo Wenyu had already walked to her with the water, raised his hand to grab Zhang Wanqiu's chin, and poured the water into her mouth.

Zuo Wenyu could have directly strengthened Zhang Wanqiu, but he felt that this was not enough.

If you can see that the Queen of Coldness, who usually ignores herself, shows a different side, thinking about Zuo Wenyu will feel particularly refreshing.

Zhang Wanqiu shook his head desperately, but Zuo Wenyu's hand pressed her chin fiercely, so hard that she almost crushed her chin.

Moreover, she was held tightly by two strong men, and her struggle hardly made any difference.

Under Zuo Wenyu's strong irrigation, Zhang Wanqiu drank a lot of water.

Upon seeing this, Zuo Wenyu waved to the two bodyguards and motioned them to release Zhang Wanqiu.

Next is the time to watch the show.

"I'll put her on first, and then this woman will be handed over to you, remember to take a few more high-definition videos showing her face." Zuo Wenyu said.

Hearing Zuo Shao's words, more than ten people in the room showed wicked eyes and looked at Zhang Wanqiu who was sitting on the ground.

Whether it is Miss Zhang's identity or that stunning appearance, it is not something his gang can get in touch with. I didn't expect to be able to have such a beautiful blessing today.

Today, they can also taste the beauty of Miss Zhang's family.

The imprisoned Zhang Daoyi almost fainted when he heard that Zuo Wenyu was about to treat his sister like this. He really wanted to scold Zuo Wenyu as a beast, but his mouth was blocked and he said nothing. Not export.

He felt regretful in his heart. He was too stupid and believed what Zuo Wenyu was saying.

Otherwise, even if Zuo Wenyu gave him 10 million, Zhang Daoyi would not be able to push his sister into the wolf's mouth.

If something like this really happened, Zhang Daoyi felt that with her sister's temper, he would definitely commit suicide, and he would kill his sister himself by then.

what to do? Who else can you count on to save them at this time?

At this time, Zhang Wanqiu's medicinal effect had already begun to occur, a small face showed an abnormal blush, his eyes were blurred, and that appearance was extremely charming.

Zuo Wenyu couldn't wait, and directly lifted Zhang Wanqiu from the ground. Zhang Wanqiu, who was irrational, couldn't see who was holding her at all.

I subconsciously called Yu Sheng's name.

Zuo Wenyu's expression changed drastically, and he couldn't help but explode: "Fuck, this time I still chant the name of that rubbish, I want to see, after today he will ask you not."

Zuo Wenyu threw Zhang Wanqiu on the big round bed without mercy.

Zhang Wanqiu made a sound when she was thrown into pain, but some very strange noises came from her mouth. She wanted to escape subconsciously, but her body didn't listen.

His hands kept pulling at his clothes, and the shirt he was wearing had been torn by Zhang Wanqiu himself, revealing his smooth white shoulders.

"It turns out that the bones are actually a fuck!" After Zuo Wenyu finished talking about the clothes that fell on his body, he imagined Zhang Wanqiu going down.

At this very moment, the door in the room was kicked open with a "slam".

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The door of the room was kicked open, and the two bodyguards who stopped at the door were also unconscious by the heavy kick and fell to the ground.

Seeing that Zuo Wenyu was about to succeed, he was frightened and looked in the direction of the door angrily, only to realize that the person who came was the rest of his life.

Zuo Wenyu was puzzled how he knew he was here.

After thinking about it, the rest of his life will be alone. This time he brought more than a dozen bodyguards to be on the safe side! All of them are strong and physically strong, but I am afraid that I will not be able to clean up a small rest of my life.

"If you dare to ruin the good things of Lao Tzu, give it to Lao Tzu, and hit it to the death!" Zuo Wenyu ordered with a throat.

Good for the rest of your life. I thought it would allow you to live for a few more days. Now that it's good, you even sent it to the door by yourself. It's just asking for a dead end.

With an order, the mighty ten people rushed in the direction where Yu Sheng was, each of them holding things in their hands.

At this time, the two people who grabbed Zhang Daoyi also went to deal with Yu Sheng.

When the door was kicked open, Zhang Daoyi thought he was going to be saved. When he saw that the person who came was the rest of his life, all hope was gone.

I don't know how this waste got here. Zhang Daoyi remembers that he threw Zhang Wanqiu's mobile phone into the car?

Could it be that when he snatched the phone, Zhang Wanqiu had already sent a message to Yu Sheng. Even if the rest of his life finds it, what use is it, it's just a waste, it is impossible to be able to beat Zuo Wenyu, who is a trained bodyguard.

Zhang Daoyi was still thinking this way, but when he looked in the direction of Yu Sheng, he was instantly dumbfounded.

Raising his hand and rubbing his eyes, he thought his eyes were broken, whether he had hallucinations. Is the person in front of him really the waste he knew for the rest of his life?

For the rest of his life, he was one-to-ten, without any wind, every move was very harsh, and in just a few minutes, a dozen or so strong bodyguards all beat him up and down on the ground and couldn't get up.

Not only was Zhang Daoyi stunned, but Zuo Wenyu, who was not wearing pants, was also stunned. The scene just now completely shocked his worldview.

Is this person a famous waste in Qiancheng for the rest of his life? Which waste can be so superb in martial arts, one dozen is easy and effortless.

"This...this..." Zuo Wenyu didn't listen, stammering and unable to speak.

Seeing Yu Sheng walking in this direction step by step, Zuo Wenyu subconsciously backed up two steps until his body touched the wall and made no way back, then stopped.

"Zuo Wenyu, you really make me worry! The last time I let you go, I didn't think you were thinking of a way to die." Yu Sheng said coldly, even looking at Zuo Wenyu with a trace of gaze. Killing intent.

If it weren't for the text message sent to him by Zhang Wanqiu, then such a good girl would be ruined by this beast.

All of his subordinates were overthrown by Yu Sheng, and Zuo Wenyu also had no confidence in his heart. He couldn't say a word after watching Yu Sheng for a long time.

At this moment, Zhang Daoyi, who had reacted, strode over, raising his hand and hitting Zuo Wenyu's face with a punch.

"You beast, you dare to beat my sister's idea, you see I won't kill you today."

What kind of person Zuo Wenyu, how could he allow Zhang Daoyi to fist and kick, who he usually doesn't look up to, he still has learned a little bit of kung fu anyway.

"Just do you dare to hit me?" Zuo Wenyu hit back with his fists.

Originally wanted to clean up Zuo Wenyu, but didn't want to be preempted by Zhang Daoyi. For the rest of his life, I can just see how Zhang Wanqiu is now.

How long the two had been fighting, Zhang Daoyi's effort in three or two strokes obviously fell into the limelight, and Zuo Wenyu's face was also bluish and purple.

I really couldn't beat Zuo Wenyu, so Zhang Daoyi ordered Yu Sheng, who was reviewing Zhang Wanqiu, "The Yu Sheng, you come and clean up this Zuo Wenyu first."

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Zhang Daoyi left the matter of Yu Sheng rushing to save their siblings and spoke for the rest of his life in a commanding tone.

This made Yu Sheng very uncomfortable to hear. After all, he didn't owe them to the Zhang family, and he didn't look back, just as he didn't hear it.

Zuo Wenyu instantly let go of his heart when he saw Yu Sheng not coming to help, and he punched Zhang Daoyi in the face again, and he cursed in his heart: He even wanted to ask for help and see if I won't kill you.

Can I not beat you for the rest of my life? It just happened to take your breath away.

One punch after another, Zhang Daoyi had no ability to fight back. He didn't even think that Zuo Wenyu, a beast, was even better than him.

I had known that he was watching Yu Sheng clean up this Zuo Wenyu, why did he intervene in, and now he was beaten for nothing.

If this continues, he will be beaten to death by Zuo Wenyu. This time Zhang Daoyi put his tone of voice and said like Yu Sheng: "Yu Sheng, please come and help me, Zuo Wenyu will kill me soon. ."

Yu Sheng had just taken off her coat and put it on Zhang Wanqiu. The shirt on her had long since been torn out of shape by herself.

Hearing Zhang Daoyi's tone of voice, Yu Sheng turned his head to look at him and said, "Don't use that tone to talk to me?"

Zhang Daoyi shook his head quickly and said, "Don't dare, I don't dare, come and help me."

Zuo Wenyu is not stupid, he realized that Yu Sheng was about to make a move, he must be unable to beat Yu Sheng with this bit of fist, naturally there is no silly waiting for the rest of his life to clean up him. I want to take advantage of the effort to react for the rest of my life, so I just want to run towards the door.

But there was a figure that was twice as fast as him, and came to the door first, blocking the door.

Yu Sheng looked at Zuo Wenyu with a smile, and asked, "Where do you want to go? I didn't say you can go!"

Zuo Wenyu swallowed. He felt that Yu Sheng's gaze was particularly scary. He knew that he could not run away today, so he had to admit his fate.

"For the rest of my life, I know that I did something wrong. If you let me go today, I will give you 10 million."

Zuo Wenyu thought that the number he had said for the rest of his life, the guy who came to the door to eat soft meals, must have no reason to refuse.

After all, he only needs to let himself go to get ten million for no reason.

What made Zuo Wenyu never thought was that Yu Sheng actually shook his head.

"Ten million I really look down on, today I just want to clean up you." Yu Sheng said.

Seeing that there was no discussion about this matter, Zuo Wenyu didn't want to be polite with Yu

Sheng.

“You don’t know what the hell is good or bad!”

As soon as the voice fell, Yu Sheng kicked Zuo Wenyu’s stomach, and Zuo Wenyu was kicked out by Yu Sheng again.

Zuo Wenyu, who thought he had beaten Zhang Daoyi, was so confident that he still felt that he could have a trick with Yu Sheng.

Unexpectedly, he didn’t even have a chance to shoot, and he would never get up again after being kicked by the rest of his life.

Yu Sheng also didn’t want to waste time with Zuo Wenyu. Zhang Wanqiu was still hit by a very strong medicine, and he had to quickly find relief medicine for her, otherwise it would cause great damage to her body.

When he came to Zuo Wenyu’s, Yu Sheng directly kicked him between Zuo Wenyu’s legs.

There was a sound in the room that was more tragic than killing a pig. Zuo Wenyu was almost fainting in pain. He really wanted to faint just like that, so that he wouldn’t have to endure this kind of pain.

Yu Sheng’s kick almost completely abolished Zuo Wenyu’s lifeblood.

The idea of hitting Liu Qianshuang was first, and now it was calculated on Zhang Wanqiu’s body. The rest of his life is going to abolish him today.

Although this foot didn’t directly break Zuo Wenyu’s roots, it actually abolished his veins. From now on, his stuff will no longer be hardened.

Become a useless man directly.