

## Dont mess 651

### Chapter: 651

Zhang Wanqiu's current situation is not good. A real person is constantly rolling and twisting on the bed, looking like he is suffering a lot.

Not in a hurry, Yu Sheng hugged Zhang Wanqiu on the bed. As soon as Zhang Wanqiu touched Yu Sheng, he wrapped him tightly like a water snake.

I was strangled a bit, and the rest of my life didn't have time to deal with this. The most important thing now is to take Zhang Wanqiu to the Sakura Club to find something that can relieve the effects of her medicine.

Seeing that Yu Sheng was about to leave with Zhang Wanqiu, Zhang Daoyi quickly asked, "Hey! Are you taking my sister here?"

He didn't care about Zhang Daoyi, Yu Sheng went straight out of the room.

For the rest of my life, I can feel the heat from Zhang Wanqiu's neck, and then the feeling of the warm lips kissing.

A strange feeling arose in my heart, but for the rest of my life he stopped, and quickly came to the hotel and took a taxi.

After getting on the bus for the rest of his life, Zhang Wanqiu put Zhang Wanqiu on the seat next to him, and said to the driver's master: "Go to the cherry blossoms, hurry up!"

Zhang Wanqiu whispered something in his mouth, Yu Sheng couldn't hear it, but he could still hear the sound of "Yu Sheng".

While Yu Sheng was still thinking about what medicine in the Sakura Club could relieve Zhang Wanqiu's current symptoms, suddenly his pupils shrank sharply and his body tightened.

At this time, Zhang Wanqiu's hand was touching a place in Yu Sheng, and he lay there watching curiously!

Yu Sheng was shocked, and quickly pushed Zhang Wanqiu away from him, who thought Zhang Wanqiu staggered and lay on Yu Sheng's body.

At this time Zhang Wanqiu was like a fairy, blowing a breath of heat into Yu Sheng's ear, and said softly, "Will you give it to me? I want it."

"Cough cough cough!" Yu Sheng coughed violently a few times before it eased.

If this continued, Yu Sheng felt that he was about to lose control, and directly raised his hand and hit Zhang Wanqiu on the back of the neck.

Zhang Wanqiu rolled his eyes and fainted, but he calmed down.

Upon seeing this, Yu Changchang let out a long sigh of relief.

"Oh! The young people nowadays are really getting more and more open. To our age, they don't even feel embarrassed to pull their hands before they get married."

The uncle of the driver deliberately teased him, and he was even more embarrassed for the rest of his life.

Feelings This uncle driver has been watching his every move with Zhang Wanqiu through the rearview mirror, which made Yu Sheng a little speechless.

Without going to pick up the uncle driver, Yu Sheng kept looking out the window until the car arrived at the Sakura Club. He paid the fare and hugged Zhang Wanqiu and got out of the car.

Putting Zhang Wanqiu on the bed, Yu Sheng found a white jade bottle from the drawer, poured out a pill, and took it into her.

As for the Vina Hotel, Zuo Wenyu looked at his wet pants and picked up things angrily. Even the TV set in the hotel didn't escape him.

I'm not conscious anymore. I don't even have any sensations. Zuo Wenyu can't even feel the existence of his own thing. He didn't even know that he had just urinated his pants.

He couldn't believe this fact. It was the dignity of a man. If he couldn't get up all his life, it would be more painful than killing him.

Zuo Wenyu didn't care whether his pants were wet or not. She ran outside to find a woman and shouted from here, "Seduce me, seduce me!"

The captured woman Hua Rong turned pale, struggling to curse at Zuo Wenyu: "You are crazy! Go to the doctor if you are sick and don't be scary."

Zuo Wenyu was too lazy to talk too much, took out a stack of banknotes from his pocket and threw it on the woman.

"I order you, seduce me now!"

Seeing the red banknotes on the ground, the woman was a little moved, and led Zuo Wenyu into a room.

In a short while, Zuo Wenyu's heart-piercing roar came from the room: "For the rest of your life, you dare to waste my life, I will kill you!"

## **Chapter: 652**

### **Sakura Club**

Zhang Wanqiu, who was lying on the bed, woke up leisurely, rubbed his painful head, sat up from the bed with some difficulty, and the memory of his unconsciousness flooded into his heart.

In the Vina Hotel, Zuo Wenyu forcibly filled the medicine. Later, the effect of the medicine broke out, and his body was completely disobedient. He was almost defeated by the guy Zuo Wenyu.

Then there was a loud noise. She remembered vaguely seeing the rest of her life as herself, and then she hugged a car for the rest of her life.

When I was in the car, it seemed that I had touched something that I shouldn't touch. When I thought of this, Zhang Wanqiu's face turned red after a brush.

With the words she said, Zhang Wanqiu couldn't wait to find a place to get in. She didn't know how to face the rest of her life in the future.

Then the whole person was in a conscious coma, but he was obviously drugged, thinking of this, Zhang Wanqiu lifted the quilt and took a look.

Although the clothes on her body were a bit messy, they were all torn by herself before, and she also wore a men's coat on her body, which looked cheap, like a street vendor.

This dress seems to be for the rest of his life.

In the face of such a self, he was not in danger of taking advantage of others. Zhang Wanqiu didn't know at this time that Yu Sheng was a good person? Or is he straight?

Strangely, she felt a little lost in her heart.

After thinking about everything clearly, Zhang Wanqiu looked around. The room she was in was very strange, so she put on her shoes and walked out.

I haven't walked for a long time, and I ran into Zhu Xiaoshu head-on.

"Miss Zhang, why did you get out of bed by yourself?"

Without waiting for Zhang Wanqiu's answer, Zhu Xiaoshu started talking to himself again: "The master said it's time, you should wake up and let me deliver the medicine. I didn't believe it, but now I want to

think that the master is so accurate! Be sure to let him teach me.”

Zhang Wanqiu smiled slightly and asked, “Do you know where Master Yu is now? He helped me a lot, and I want to thank him.”

“The master said that he is doing important things now and can’t be distracted, so you’d better find him next time.” Said Zhu Xiaoshu brought the medicine bowl in front of Zhang Wanqiu. The medicine is drunk.”

Thanks, Zhang Wanqiu took the medicine bowl and drank it.

Without seeing Yu Sheng, Zhang Wanqiu went directly to Zhang’s family. She wanted to tell her father about this, so she couldn’t let Zuo Wenyu go.

Zhang Wanqiu didn’t even enter the door of Zhang’s house, and heard the heart-piercing shouts inside. She could hear that the voice was Zhang Daoyi’s.

I didn’t know what was going on inside, so my heart raised it all at once, thinking that Zhang Daoyi had encountered something, so he stepped up and walked into the room.

In the ancestral hall, Zhang Daoyi had his hands tied up, and he was hung in the air, while Zhang Shengquan was constantly beating him with a whip in his hand.

Seeing this scene, Zhang Wanqiu couldn’t believe it. She didn’t know what happened. Did Zhang Daoyi tell her father everything?

Before he could think about it, Zhang Wanqiu walked up to Zhang Shengquan, grabbed the whip in his hand, and said, “What’s the matter, what should Dad do?”

Zhang Shengquan glanced at his daughter and pushed Zhang Wanqiu aside, with no intention of stopping.

“This guy is really getting more and more nonsense, I have to discipline him today!”

“Sister, please help me, uncle is going to kill me!” Zhang Daoyi called for help to Zhang Wanqiu.

But it wasn’t useful. Zhang Wanqiu couldn’t stop Zhang Shengquan who was in a rage at all, until he completely extinguished the fire.

Zhang Daoyi was carried to the bed by a group of servants. He was so painful in the middle that he kept screaming, and Zhang Wanqiu who was watching was a little distressed.

“What the hell is going on? Is it possible that my father knows something?” Zhang Wanqiu asked.

Zhang Daoyi said aggrievedly: “I...I wanted to tell my uncle what Zuo Wenyu did to you today when I came home, and I hope Zhang family can help you get justice!”

“But the uncle obviously noticed that something was wrong, so he forced me to tell the end of the matter, and if I didn’t tell him, he would kick me out of the Zhang family.”

“I dared to lie in front of the uncle, so I told the uncle everything, and then I was severely taught a lesson.”

Zhang Wanqiu recalled that if it were not for Zhang Daoyi’s help, he would not fall into Zuo Wenyu’s trap. Thinking about this, his father taught Zhang Daoyi the punishment he deserved.

### **Chapter: 653**

After everything was settled, I went home for the rest of my life. I didn’t see my son for two days. Now I miss it very much.

The bankruptcy of the Yang family did not involve the Yang Zihuan family in the slightest. After all, Yang Zihuan resigned from the Yang family company early, which is a blessing in misfortune.

When I got home, it was already 6 o’clock in the afternoon. I went to the kindergarten for the rest of my life on the way to pick up Xiao Shui, but he was completely empty.

As soon as I opened the door, I saw Yang Ling sitting on the sofa playing a game, yelling at the phone for a while.

His mother-in-law, Gao Qing, was sitting on the sofa while watching TV while eating melon seeds.

When passing by, Yu Sheng ignored the two of them and planned to find Xiaoshui.

At this moment, Gao Qing patted the melon seeds in his hand on the table, looked at Yu Sheng angrily, and cursed: "You rubbish still knows to come back?"

I thought you saw that our Yang family fell into disarray and went to hook up other women to eat soft meals!"

Yu Sheng only felt a headache. As long as he returned to this home, nothing would stop. He didn't want to pay attention to Gao Qing. Yu Sheng turned around and wanted to go back to the room.

"Yu Sheng, I think we have to talk about some things." Yang Zihuan walked out of the kitchen at this time.

Hearing this voice, Yu Sheng turned his head, looked at Yang Zihuan with a calm expression, and said, "I have something to say now! I will pick up Xiao Shui in a while."

Yu Sheng's attitude made Gao Qing feel very uncomfortable. She got up directly from the sofa and came to Yu Sheng's side. He pointed to his nose and cursed, "Why are you rubbish talking to my daughter?"

I haven't seen Yu Sheng go crazy for such a long time, Gao Qing looked at Yu Sheng as a ruthless person, really a nerve-wracking mother-in-law.

"Besides, where do you want to take Xiaoshui? I don't have permission yet, don't think about it!"

Only then did Gao Qing officially begin the rest of his life, saying: "Xiao Shui is my son. I can go wherever I want to take him. I am his father who has this right."

Gao Qing was unhappy when she heard this, and immediately retorted: "You dream, don't forget for the rest of your life, your surname is Yu and Xiaoshui is surnamed Yang, you don't have this right."

"It won't be anymore soon." Yu Sheng said coldly.

At this moment, Yang Zihuan asked: "You are for that woman for the rest of your life, so do you want to take Xiao Shui away and divorce me?"

As soon as Yang Zihuan's words fell, Gao Qing on the side was frowning. She originally said that Yu Sheng had gone to find another woman to eat soft rice. She didn't even think of listening to her daughter's words. Yu Sheng's uselessness was really outside. There is someone.

"Good for the rest of your life, you dare to cheat. You are a scumbag to my Yang family. You dare to do things that are sorry for my daughter and see if I won't kill you!" Gao Qing punched and kicked for the rest of his life.

Yu Sheng felt annoyed for a while, if it wasn't for Xiao Shui who was still here, he would really never come to Yang's place again.

The whole family is hopeless!

Pushing Gao Qing away, Yu Sheng looked at Yang Zihuan and said lightly: "Yang Zihuan, I have never had any feelings of betraying us. I have explained the matter. Believe it or not, if you want to get a divorce, I will accompany you at any time."

Abandoning these words, Yu Sheng turned around and went to Xiaoshui's room, and Yu Sheng's expression immediately became gentle when he opened the door.

The little water in the room was sitting very obediently on the table and reading a book. Seeing that Yu Sheng had returned, he threw himself into Yu Sheng's arms happily.

The little head rubbed against Yu Sheng's chest, and the milk said gruffly: "Dad, Xiao Shui thought you were not coming back? Where have you been? Can you take me next time?"

At this moment, all the dislikes of Yu Sheng towards Yang Zihuan's family disappeared. Even if Yang Zihuan's family made many mistakes, they gave him you a son who was as good as Xiaoshui. Yu Sheng put Xiao Shui in his arms, kissed him on the head, and said, "Dad is a little busy these two days. Will I come to accompany you just after the afternoon?"

Yu Sheng originally wanted to take Xiao Shui away directly, but in the end he still had the patience to accompany Xiao Shui in his room and the father and son slept together.

#### **Chapter: 654**

Early the next morning, Yu Sheng took Xiao Shui out of the house. Gao Qing originally wanted to say a few words about Yu Sheng, but Yang Zihuan stopped him.

Yang Zihuan stared at the back of the father and son leaving for a while, as if they would really abandon themselves someday.

Looking at the little water sitting on the co-pilot, Yu Sheng felt inexplicably good, and it was always the most comfortable time to get along with his son.

"Dad, where are we going to play?" Xiao Shui asked Yu Sheng expectantly.

"Of course I went to the amusement park. I will take you to the carousel, go-kart and Ferris wheel."

Today he is free, plus it is the weekend to make up for the little water.

Because it was the weekend, there were so many people in the amusement park. For the rest of his life, he held Xiao Shui's little hand and played with him all the time. He thought he wanted to play.

Xiao Shui was riding on the merry-go-round and smiling happily, while Yu Sheng looked at his son like this, feeling inexplicably contented.

"Yeah, isn't this our waste neighbor for the rest of his life? Bring my son to the playground to play?" A sharp female voice broke the peaceful atmosphere.

Yu Sheng turned her head away, a woman in her thirties with heavy makeup, looking at him contemptuously, and beside the middle-aged woman stood a man about his age and a little boy of six or seven.

Yu Sheng suddenly remembered that the three people in front of him were just his neighbors, the girl was Wang Qian, and his husband was Lu Guohua. I don't have any social interactions on weekdays.

What do you want to do when you come to find yourself now?

"Something?"

"What can you do with this trash!" Wang Qian said disdainfully.

As soon as her words fell, Yu Sheng turned her head and looked like she didn't want to pay attention to her, which made Wang Qian a little unacceptable. She was ignored by a famous trash.

"Meeting you in the amusement park can be regarded as a bad luck for eighteen years. I heard that the Yang family that you joined is bankrupt. I'm afraid you won't have a chance to eat soft food in the future!" Talking endlessly in Yu Sheng's ears.

In the past, their family was not as rich and powerful as the Yang family. Now the Yang family is bankrupt. Of course, it is to find a chance to step on it.

Lu Guohua saw that his wife was so reluctant to show Yu Sheng, and he stood by and watched quietly, not dare to let go of a fart.

Yu Sheng didn't think that Wang Qian's words had ruined his current mood, so he asked indifferently:

"Does the bankruptcy of the Yang family have anything to do with you?"

Wang Qian felt that when Yu Sheng said this, she must have said it to a painful place, so she couldn't help it, so what she said was even more ugly.

“Yo-yo-yo, I still have a few words to say? Are you angry? You have been eating soft food for so many years, and you are a little bit ashamed to see you!”

“Now that the Yang family is bankrupt, you are afraid that you can’t eat soft rice. I think the family must have a hard time. You are even embarrassed to bring your son to the amusement park.”

Yu Sheng smiled and said: “If you have trouble, you are just coming to the amusement park. It’s still consumption.”

I heard this sentence in Wang Qian’s ears, thinking that Yu Sheng was smashing his face to fill up the fat man, wanting face and suffering.

I couldn’t help but sneered at Yu Sheng: “I feel ashamed to be a neighbor of you when I see your family so down and out, and I don’t know when you will be able to move out.”

“But it won’t take long to see this situation. If you can’t tell, you are so poor that you sold the house.”

“You don’t need to worry about this.” Yu Sheng replied to Wang Qian without pain or itching. At this time, Xiao Shui also came down from the carousel.

## **Chapter: 655**

Picking up Xiao Shui, Yu Sheng plans to take his son to other places to stroll around, and I’m here to listen to this noisy woman chattering endlessly.

As soon as he was about to leave, Wang Qian stopped in front of them and said, “Isn’t it a good chat? Why are you leaving?”

“I still say that I can’t bear the humiliation and have a face, and I am afraid that my son will know that you are a waste!”

“Anything else?” Yu Sheng asked.

Wang Qian was still arrogant, looked at Yu Sheng, and said, “Isn’t I seeing your Yang family bankrupt? I want to help you! Anyway, I’m a neighbor. I meet a beggar on the street on weekdays. I will also give some money.”

What they meant was that their family made comments with the beggars on the street, and took the opportunity to humiliate the rest of their lives.

“That’s really thank you for your kindness, how are you going to help our family?” Yu Sheng asked with a smile.

Hearing what Yu Sheng said, Wang Qian’s eyes looked at Yu Sheng even more contemptuous. Sure enough, eating a soft meal, she couldn’t hear good and bad things, and she deserved to be looked down upon for the rest of her life.

She was just talking, how could she really help the Yusheng family, she was wishing that their family would be reduced to a beggar!

Maybe at that time, when I was in a good mood, I could give them two coins.

Thinking of this, Wang Qian couldn’t help but sneered: “My husband is the supervisor of their company, and he has a salary of tens of thousands a month!

If you can ask us, maybe my husband can arrange a security post for you to do it. ”

As soon as Wang Qian finished saying this, Lu Guohua’s face beside him became obviously unnatural. He was just a small clerk in their company, and it was only a few thousand yuan a month.

If he is really the director of the company, how could he have no position in the family at all, and Wang Qian will decide everything.

Knowing that his wife was bragging, he didn’t dare to say a word, for fear that Wang Qian would be unhappy and go back and let him kneel on the washboard.

Yu Sheng still had Gu Jing Wubo's smile on his face. He glanced at Lu Guohua and praised sincerely: "The supervisor in the company! Tens of thousands of dollars a month is really amazing!"

Hearing what Yu Sheng said, Wang Qian's vanity was immediately satisfied, and her tail was almost up to the sky.

At this time, Wang Qian deliberately shook the lv bag she was carrying in front of Yu Sheng, and said, "Seeing this bag on my body, 200,000 yuan! My husband sent a bonus last month. I bought it."

Lu Guohua on the side was at a loss. When he was at the company in a daze when he paid out bonuses, even if his salary was paid in, how could he have the money to buy a package for Wang Qian.

Yu Sheng took a close look at Wang Qian's bag, and praised: "Sure enough, only these two hundred thousand bags can bring out your temperament."

This is Xiao Shui in Yu Sheng's arms. He scratched his head and said with a puzzled look: "Dad, my mother also has a bag on Aunt Wang's body. How does her color look so weird? Is it fake? What?"

Upon hearing this, Wang Qian subconsciously took the package building into her arms, and said with a somewhat ugly expression: "What do you know as a child, how can your Yang family be bankrupt and carry a package of 200,000 yuan, your mother? That's fake, but mine is real."

At this moment, several beautifully dressed young beauties passed by their side. One of the yellow-haired beauties glanced at the bag slung on Wang Qian's body and laughed while covering her mouth. "Sister, look at the bag on that woman's body, more than a hundred fakes are embarrassing to memorize, it really laughs me to death."

The yellow-haired beauty said this, and several other women also looked at Wang Qian, covering their mouths and laughing.

"This year, no one really feels complacent carrying a fake bag, right?"

## **Chapter: 656**

Several women kept pointing and laughing at Wang Qian, Wang Qian's face became pig liver-colored with anger.

Reaching out his hand and pinched Lu Guohua's arm, Lu Guohua uttered an awkward cry, and then he sighed with a bitter face, not even daring to let go of a fart.

Seeing this scene for the rest of my life, I couldn't help feeling sad for this man. It is indeed incompetent for a man to be bullied like this by his wife.

Seeing those beautiful beauties walking past, Wang Qian's complexion improved again, and she returned to her pretentious appearance.

He snorted from his nose, and said, "The young people nowadays are not only polite, but also have a terrible vision. They even said that the bag that has been bought for more than 200,000 yuan is fake."

At this time, Xiao Shui lay on Yu Sheng's ear, using a voice that the two of them could hear, and whispered: "Dad, this Aunt Wang is so thick-skinned."

Yu Sheng smiled, touched Xiaoshui's head, and said nothing.

Seeing Yu Sheng's smile, Wang Qian felt that Yu Sheng's trash was laughing at her, and she pulled her face off as soon as she brushed her face.

"I was thinking of letting my husband arrange a bodyguard for you in their company, but now it seems that there is no need for that. A waste like you deserves to be so poor to beg for food."

At this moment, Wang Qian's daughter pulled her skirt: "Mom, I want to eat marshmallows. There are people who buy marshmallows over there. Go and buy them for me!"

Facing her daughter, Wang Qian immediately changed her face, squatted down very fondly, touched her

daughter's head and said, "Okay, mom will buy it for Qiqi."

And the little water in Yu Sheng's arms looked at the marshmallow stall not far away, and swallowed from time to time.

Seeing that my son wanted to eat too, but he didn't open his mouth to ask him like other children, and it was so sensible that it was distressing.

"Does Xiao Shui want to eat marshmallows too? Dad bought them for you." Yu Sheng said.

Wang Qian took her daughter in front of the stall and waited for the marshmallows to be made. When she looked back, she found that Yu Sheng's waste had followed up. She couldn't help but sarcastically said, "You don't want to buy marshmallows for your son, for the rest of your life!" "

"This marshmallow doesn't seem to cost much!" Yu Sheng said.

Wang Qian choked on Yu Sheng's words, gave him a fierce look, and shouted at the stall owner: "Boss, I want all the remaining cotton candy!"

The stall owner was taken aback, looked up at Wang Qian, looked up and down, and asked, "Are you sure beauty? I still have enough materials to make hundreds of copies. In this case, it's about 20,000 yuan. many."

As soon as she heard the price, Wang Qian immediately frustrated. Although she still took out 20,000 yuan, it was an unnecessary expense for their family, and she felt a little painful.

"Beauty, are you sure you want it?" the stall owner asked again.

Wang Qian turned her head directly, not wanting to answer this question, so she didn't hear it at all.

The stall owner curled his lips and did not speak any more, but handed Wang Qian the freshly made marshmallows.

Wang Qian's conversation with the stall owner has been heard for the rest of his life, but he didn't say anything. He just bought a marshmallow for Xiao Shui.

Xiao Shui took the freshly made marshmallows, swallowed, and there was nothing to eat. Instead, he delivered it to Yu Sheng's mouth: "Dad, you eat first."

Yu Sheng was moved for a while, and with no intention of rejecting his son, he took a small bite on the marshmallow.

"It's so sweet!"

Xiao Shui took a bite by himself, and both his sons smiled contentedly.

Wang Qian, who was standing on the side, saw this scene with a look of contempt, and glanced down at her daughter. Her daughter was eating marshmallows in her arms, and she didn't mean to give her mother a bite.

## **Chapter: 657**

Seeing the happy faces of Yu Sheng and his son, Wang Qian felt jealous for a while, why their family is so poor and can still laugh so happily.

"It's too unhygienic to eat a marshmallow for two people, but I can forgive you, who made your family so poor!" Wang Qian said uncomfortably.

Her words did not affect Yu Sheng and his son's good mood in the slightest.

Yu Sheng directly let Xiao Shui sit on his shoulders, looked at Wang Qian and asked, "Shall we go back together?"

Wang Qian was speechless for a while, she didn't even think that she would humiliate the rest of her life in this way, and he could still talk to her in a good voice.

I remembered that it had been these years, and I was accustomed to being pointed and pointed, and I



was immune to what she said.

Thinking of this, Wang Qian actually felt a little sympathetic to the guy Yu Sheng.

I took a look at the time on the phone and it was indeed late, and it was almost time to go back, but she still looked down on Yu Sheng, and did not respond to him.

Wang Qian's family of three walked in front, and Yu Sheng and his son Xiao Shui walked behind. At first, Wang Qian didn't think there was anything.

But when they went to the parking lot, Yu Sheng also followed, which made her puzzled.

Recalling what Yu Sheng had said before, and asked them if they wanted to be together, Wang Qian couldn't help but think that Yu Sheng and his son would not want to leave the taxi fare to come and rub their car!

The more I thought about it, the more Wang Qian felt that it was possible. She turned her head fiercely and said, "You won't want to ride in my car for the rest of your life, right? No door!"

Yu Sheng laughed twice and was speechless. He even felt that Wang Qian's brain circuit was a little strange: "No, I also have a car. If you want to sit, I can take you back."

Yu Sheng said he had a car. Wang Qian subconsciously thought of the broken electric car he usually rides, and smiled: "Let's take your car. Are you the next five people from the broken electric car?"

The rest of his life smiled slightly, and said nothing more.

Wang Qian's family stopped in front of a domestically-made Changan car that looked rather shabby, and looked at Yu Sheng proudly.

"I'm not used to your tattered electric motor. I still prefer a four-wheeled car, at least without the wind and sun."

"Yes, very good." Yu Sheng replied faintly, without rebuttal, but walked towards a Bugatti sports car.

At this time, Wang Qian's family also saw the Bugatti sports car. Wang Qian's eyes flashed instantly, and she ran over quickly, directly pushing the rest of her life aside.

"God! I didn't read it wrong, I saw it on the Internet some time ago, I didn't expect to see it today!"

Wang Qian rubbed her eyes and made sure that she didn't have a mistake, she turned around the sports car, and never dared to touch the car for fear of being touched by her.

This car is worth more than 40 million. Even if she sells her house and all the valuable things in their family, she can earn less than 40 million without eating or drinking.

If she could sit inside again, Wang Qian felt that her life would not be considered a waste of life.

"Wife, stand here and I will take a picture of you!" Lu Guohua took out his cell phone and proposed.

Wang Qian nodded excitedly, quickly took out the cosmetics to touch up the makeup, and tidied up her hair. Then she said, "Okay, take a picture!"

After taking the picture, Wang Qian found out that Yu Sheng had been standing there looking at her,

"What do you look at! This car is impossible for you to buy in your life."

For the rest of his life, Gu Jing Wubo's smile was still on, and he didn't say anything, he held the bracelet key and pressed it.

At this time, the Buyadi car lights behind Wang Qian flashed, and she suddenly hugged her head and squatted on the ground.

When I raised my head again, I saw Yu Sheng standing in front of her, just listening to Yu Sheng's words: "Trouble and give way."

At this time, Wang Qian's mind was blank, and there was no way to think normally, and she took a step back subconsciously.

Then she saw Yu Sheng holding his son Xiaoshui, opening the scissors door and sitting in. Then the car quickly disappeared from the sight of Wang Qian's family.

### Chapter: 658

Yu Sheng took his son in that Bugatti sports car and left?

Wang Qian has always been unwilling to believe this fact. A well-known poor, soft rice king in Qiancheng was able to drive such an expensive luxury car.

Although she saw it with her own eyes, Wang Qian couldn't accept it. She had changed the law to mock for the rest of her life, and the guy didn't refute it.

Now when I thought of Yu Sheng's smile, Wang Qian suddenly realized that from the beginning, the rest of her life had been lazy to care about with her.

Just now, for the rest of her life, she said she was going to take them back, and once the opportunity to ride in a four thousand marriott was placed in front of her, she turned it down.

Now Wang Qian really wants to slap herself twice and ask herself why she is so targeting Yu Sheng.

A person who can drive a four thousand Marriott car can be offended by an ordinary family that can no longer be ordinary.

In the unlikely event that Yu Sheng retaliated, his family could easily disappear in Qiancheng with his hands.

When thinking of this, Wang Qian's face was frightened, and she stood there as if she had lost her soul. She didn't react for a long time.

Seeing his wife's appearance, Lu Guohua was worried for a while, and quickly patted her on the shoulder and asked: "My wife, what's wrong with you, don't scare me!"

"Quick... Hurry back and move, the farther you go, the better, and it's best not to go back to Qiancheng in this life!" Wang Qian stammered.

At this time, she just wanted to move quickly, for fear of revenge for the rest of her life.

But she forgot that for the rest of her life, she didn't put her family in her eyes at all, she was just watching a play as a clown.

...

### Zuo's Old House

A group of servants stood outside, listening to the crackling inside, then an old man was driven out, and the medicine box was thrown out and slammed directly on his back. The pain caused him to make a noise and fell all of a sudden. When I got to the ground, I fell a dog to eat shit.

The old man got up from the ground with difficulty, blowing his beard and staring in anger, pointed at the person in the house, and cursed: "The old man has been practicing medicine for more than 20 years, and he has never seen such an incurable person."

"When I say that the treatment is not good, it means that the treatment is not good. Even if you invite the famous genius doctor Zhu Qingshan over, the treatment may not be good."

As soon as his words fell, another bench was thrown out of the room, and it slammed straight at the old man.

This time the old man took precautions, and he took a few steps back before he could be dodged, and he couldn't help but get a layer of cold sweat on his forehead.

"I...I...I will never see a doctor for your left family again!"

Abandoning these words, the old man picked up the medicine box on the ground and rushed out of the old house of Zuo's house.

There was a sound of crackling and slamming in the room again, and Zuo Wenyu was in a state of anger. Zuo Lengchan on the side looked distressed and didn't do anything. Qiancheng's most famous doctors all asked for it.

Whether it was Chinese medicine or Western medicine, Zuo Wenyu killed nearly 20 doctors in this day. Now he is 60 or 70 in Zuo Leng Chan, and he only had Zuo Wenyu when he was 40 or 50 years old. Zuo Lengchan didn't even think that the lifeblood of the son he was holding in his hands would be abandoned. Didn't he want them to be the last of the Zuo family!

"Wen Yu! You calm down first, this is not the way to go! Dad, I'm going to ask a doctor if you don't believe that there is no one who can cure you." Zuo Lengchan comforted distressedly.

"Father! How do you calm me down now, I am only in my twenties now, that thing is not working, what do you want me to do in the future!"

Zuo Wenyu shouted almost hysterically: "I want to kill Yu Sheng, I must kill him!"

"Wen Yu, we still have hope. The genius doctor Zhu Qingshan isn't there yet. Maybe he can cure your disease. He heard that his medical skills are superb, so Dad will invite him personally." Zuo Lengchan road.

### **Chapter: 659**

Zuo Lengchan, the Patriarch of the Zuo family, came to invite him in person, and with a generous remuneration, Zhu Qingshan finally agreed to come to the Zuo family to treat Zuo Wenyu.

"Patriarch Zuo, didn't you even ask what kind of illness your son got that made you so anxious?" Zhu Qingshan asked curiously while sitting in the car.

Asking this question, Zuo Lengchan subconsciously glanced at Zhu Xiaoshu who was sitting next to Zhu Qingshan, his complexion a bit tangled, wondering whether he should say it or not.

Seeing her look like this, Zhu Xiaoshu immediately became upset, curled his lips, and said, "How come you are looking for my father to come to see a doctor, and you don't even say what the reason is, why are you looking for my father then!"

Zuo Lengchan hesitated for a while or told him about Zuo Wenyu's situation.

Just after finishing this, I saw Zhu Xiaozhu secretly laughing while covering his mouth, which made Zuo Lengchan's heart uncomfortable. Seeing that she was wishing the granddaughter of the genius doctor, he finally said nothing.

The car stopped at Zuo's old house. As soon as Zuo Wenyu in the room heard the sound, he ran out impatiently.

Seeing that his father had really invited the famous Doctor Zhu, Zuo Wenyu couldn't help but a wave of hope appeared in his heart.

Zhu Qingshan was just getting out of the car and was grabbed by Zuo Wenyu. Zuo Wenyu looked at him with excitement and asked eagerly: "May the genius doctor, please help me, as long as I can be cured, I will give you as much money."

"Wen Yu, don't get excited. Since the doctor Zhu is here, your disease will definitely be cured for you. Let go of Doctor Zhu and we will enter the room and say." Zuo Lengchan said.

Only then did Zuo Wenyu let go of Zhu Qingshan's hand, and a group of people walked into the room. On the way, Zhu Xiaoshu had been staring curiously between Zuo Wenyu's legs. It was the first time she encountered such a patient, and she was not curious.

Zhu Xiaoshu came to Zuo Wenyu's, patted him on the shoulder and asked, "Is it really bad for you?"

The anger in Zuo Wenyu's heart, after he was scrapped for the rest of his life, Zhu Xiaoshu was still the

first woman in front of him, pointing to his crotch and asking if he was not working underneath. Zuo Wenyu's entire face turned black with anger, panting heavily, thinking in his heart, when your father cures my illness, I will put you on the fuck for the first time.

When the time comes, you may still ask such questions.

At this time, Zhu Qingshan coughed lightly and said, "Little Shu, don't talk nonsense. Hurry up and apologize to Young Master Zuo."

Zhu Xiaoshu's mouth squashed, with a face of dissatisfaction: "Grandpa, did I make a mistake? He came to see us for treatment because that thing failed. Why don't you let me say it?"

These words once again hit Zuo Wenyu's sore spot fiercely, his fists were clenched, his fingernails were sinking into the flesh, and his teeth were gritted with hatred.

Zuo Lengchan's face is also ugly. If someone else said this, he might be directly beaten to death.

But this was said by Zhu Qingshan's granddaughter, and now there are still begging for him, so I can only give up.

Wenyu, please bear with me, my son.

After arriving in the house, Zhu Qingshan began to carefully observe Zuo Wenyu's situation. He was injured in a special place, and it is not useful to get his pulse.

"Xiaoshu, you go out first!" Zhu Qingshan said.

Zhu Xiaoshu immediately became unhappy, and complained a little bit: "Grandpa, I'm still not your biological granddaughter anymore. You didn't even let me see the doctor."

"Go out, or I won't take you out next time."

Hearing this, Zhu Xiaoshu was reluctant to go out.

Seeing that Zhu Xiaoshu had gone out, Zhu Qingshan said to Zuo Wenyu: "Take off your pants, what's the matter with me?"

Zuo Wenyu hesitated, and at the last gritted teeth, he took off his pants, and let Zhu Qingshan point at his bottom.

About the time of a cup of tea, Zhu Qingshan said: "Patriarch Zuo, your son's situation, Zhu, is also weak! His meridians are all broken, and the person who started it has no way out, just for the sake of Beware of others to heal him."

Upon hearing this, Zuo Wenyu turned his eyes directly, and he fainted as soon as he went backwards.

"Please, I wish the genius doctor, you are Hua Tuo's reincarnation, and you will surely heal my son." Zuo Lengchan directly knelt down and begged Zhu Qingshan, completely disregarding his status as the Patriarch of the Zuo family.

Zhu Qingshan hurried to help: "Patriarch Zuo, you get up first, and your son's illness is not completely curable. Since the person who started it can always cut off the meridian in such a clever way, he will definitely connect the meridian."

## **Chapter: 660**

"Doctor Zhu, there are no other people?" Zuo Wenyu had awakened from the coma and asked Zhu Qingshan after learning about the situation.

Zuo Wenyu knew that since Yu Sheng used such a hateful hand and determined to abolish him, how could he be treated again!

Besides, let him dignified the future Patriarch of the Zuo Family to ask for the waste of the rest of his life, Zuo Wenyu couldn't do it.

Don't say begging him, Zuo Wenyu can't wait to spend the rest of his life with a thousand swords, it is

not enough to explain his feelings.

"This..." Zhu Qingshan was lost in thought, searching in his mind for who has advanced medical skills for the convenience of the human body.

After thinking about it for a long time, Zhu Qingshan didn't even think that he had only admired one person in medical skills, and that was the rest of his life.

"There is one more person, that is Yu Sheng. He has researched on the pill. The old man remembers that the blood regeneration pill he has refined has a rejuvenating effect on your current situation." Zhu Qingshan touched his beard and said slowly.

Upon hearing this name, Zuo Wenyu stood up from the chair excitedly, but subconsciously felt that the rest of his life in the words of the doctor Zhu would not be the waste son-in-law of the Yang family.

But he still asked, "Doctor Zhu, the rest of the life you mentioned, is it the waste son-in-law of the Yang family?"

Hearing Zuo Wenyu saying that Yu Sheng was a waste, Zhu Qingshan immediately became unhappy. Yu Sheng is not only superior in medical skills, but also his lifesaver and the teacher of his granddaughter. Zhu Qingshan said displeased: "What do you mean by Zuo Shao's remarks? Although Supervisor Yu is in the Zuoyang family, Supervisor Yu's medical skills are definitely superior to that of the old man, and he is kind to me.

Shao Zuo said that he is a trash. Doesn't it mean that the old man is not as good as a trash?"

Zuo Wenyu did not expect that the genius doctor Zhu would be so partial to the rest of his life, and said that the strength of the waste of the rest of his life was higher than that of him.

Suddenly he remembered that a few days ago, in the western restaurant, Chen Jianpeng specially named Yu Sheng as the genius doctor Yu. Could it be that that guy is really that powerful.

With his own strength, he has cleaned up more than a dozen bodyguards under his hand, and he has excellent medical skills. Is such a person really a waste?

Zuo Wenyu not only began to think of this question.

When Zuo Lengchan saw his son not speaking, he knew that he was still worrying about the rest of his life.

So I asked Zhu Qingshan again: "Ms. Zhu, the blood regeneration pill you mentioned, can't it be refined by your ability?"

Zhu Qingshan shook his head with a wry smile, and sighed: "The old man's strength is limited. People like Shenyi Yu are a rare genius in a century."

A rare wizard in a century, ah! It's just fucking useless, Zuo Wenyu cursed secretly in his heart.

At this time, the door of the house was opened by a crack. Zhu Xiaoshu's head poked out, and his big eyes blinked and asked: "Grandpa, can I come in now?"

Seeing Zhu Qingshan nodded, Zhu Xiaoshu walked in with joy, and when he passed by Zuo Wenyu, he cast another weird look.

"Grandpa, did you heal him?"

Zhu Qingshan shook his head and said, "No, grandpa has limited abilities and can't do anything about it."

"Haha, isn't it that he can't marry a wife in his entire generation!" Zhu Xiaoshu looked at Zuo Wenyu with a gloating look of misfortune.

In fact, she always troubled Zuo Wenyu with the beard from beginning to end, because when she saw Zuo Wenyu for the first time, she felt that this guy was very annoying, especially her eyes were disgusting.

"Or Zuo Shao, you go to Thailand to be a transgender woman, then no one will say that it is not

convenient for you.” Zhu Xiaoshu suggested.

“Little Shu, don’t be unreasonable.” Zhu Qingshan shouted angrily at this moment.

Zhu Xiaoshu then closed his mouth angrily.

The anger in Zuo Wenyu’s heart, the more I look at Zhu Xiaoshu, the more mad, she has been teased so many times by a little Nizi.

It’s a big deal, he will go for the rest of his life, as long as he can cure his lifeblood, he can do anything.

At that time, I will find a way to kill Yu Sheng, and then I will be on this Zhu Xiaoshu!