

Chapter 1073

"Do you eat food?"

"You are not! You drink human blood!"

"Old stuff, if you want my daughter's kidneys, you still have to buckle so many shit bowls for my daughter. Do you think she has no support, no one will support her, right?"

"You are wrong!"

"Me! I can support my daughter!"

"You are a bully and old immortal! Do you think that you are superior, whoever wants to take his life? You have repeatedly framed my daughter, abused her, and insulted her. Didn't you think she was helpless? Is it unreliable?"

"I tell you the things that never die! I am my daughter's backer! Whoever dares to touch my daughter's hair, I will kill your family! I have become like this, a female tramp who sleeps in the sewer pipe every day Tramp, what do you think I have any more scruples?"

After a while, no one in the room spoke.

Some people have already started to give advice to Mr. Shu.

"You old immortal thing, looking at you decently, why is it so wrong?"

"You D*mn it!"

"Why not die after living in such a senior year?"

"There are stealers and robbers in the world. It's really the first time I've seen you calculate the lives of others like this!"

"Dead old man, go and die!"

Elder Shu: "..."

He didn't hear any abuse against him.

He didn't even wipe the saliva from his face.

He only asked: "You...what's your name?"

"Bah!" The female tramp spit out again: "Are you qualified to know my name? Telling you my name, I will feel extremely disgusting!"

Elder Shu: "..."

"Go away!" The female tramp scolded again.

Then, she looked at Jarod, who was holding on to the wall and couldn't stand still.

Jarod's eyes were dodgy.

"Jarod!" The woman's voice was extremely bleak and sad.

"You don't raise your daughter, and you don't recognize your daughter. Have I ever blamed you?"

"I sent my daughter to you, and you still ask me every month for my daughter's living expenses. Have I missed yours?"

"Eight years! Your daughter has lived by your side for eight years, has you enjoyed the father's love for half a day?"

"Did you celebrate her birthday once?"

"Oh, yes! That was for you and your little third-born daughter to commit the crime and deceive my daughter, so I gave him a birthday."

Jarod: "..."

"Jarod! Are you not afraid that after I die, I will become a ghost and come to you?"

"Auntie...you are Jarod's ex-wife, right? You are Jarod's ex-wife! Then you must be my little aunt! Little aunt..." Darius knelt on the ground behind him. Shouted one word.

The female tramp didn't hear it in general.

Her muddy, sad eyes only glared at Jarod: "You deceive me, drive me, imprison me, I know what you do to me, because I have to think about my daughter, but now you don't even think about me. Your daughter will not give her a way to survive!"

"Jarod! What face do you have to live in the world! You are going to go down to eighteen levels of hell!"

Jarod was trembling, he stepped back little by little, his eyes looked at the tramp who was angry at him in horror.

"You...you...how are you still alive? Are you a man or a ghost?" Jarod stammered after trembling for a long time.

The tramp Hansensen sneered: "Of course I am a human!"

Chapter 1074

Jarod sat on the ground in shock with a "wow...".

He looked at the female tramp in horror: "You didn't... you didn't die, why are you..."

The woman sneered: "Jarod, you too underestimated me. I was born free when I was eighteen. I wanted to eat, slept in the bridge hole, and ate with mice, wild cats, and wild dogs."

"When I slept alone under the overpass, I also resisted hooligans who wanted to insult me! How could I easily let you kill me?"

"What's more, I still have a daughter who is suffering outside. Of course I can't die!"

Jarod: "You..."

He was horrified, afraid, and so guilty that he couldn't say anything other than 'you'.

Today, here, meeting Suzi's first wife outside his home really made Jarod paralyzed by horror.

"Back when you deceived my daughter into jail, in order not to let me reverse the case outside, you deceived me to work in a well without any security measures, and told me that there could be more than 10,000 income per month! As a result, I was almost killed. In it!"

"What, sister-in-law, what are you talking about? You...you actually went down to work in the mine to make a living? Our Shu family eldest lady, actually went down to work in the mine?" Darius, who was kneeling next to the tramp, cried and cried. .

The tramp kicked Darius far away: "I'm not your little aunt!"

Darius: "..."

He turned his head and looked at his own grandfather Shu, very resentful.

Elder Shu was already in tears.

The female tramp didn't even look at Mr. Shu. She only glared at Jarod:
"Smashing me down in the well is the result you most want to see, Jarod?
From then on, you can have no bottom line. Use my daughter?"

"You not only deceived her, let her go to jail instead of you and that little third-born daughter? She is already in jail, and you also lied to her that I was dying of illness and let her be used by you again. She goes to accompany a man who is about to die!"

"Jarod! Do you have any eyes! Are you wolf-hearted!"

Jarod: "..."

"Later, my daughter became pregnant!"

"A woman who just came out of prison has no money. She is still pregnant!
She ran to your house, and your family drove her away like a stray dog!"

"Jarod, do you know how much I hate you?"

"I want to strip your skin! Strip your skin! uuu.

The tramp cried while talking.

The turbid tears in her eyes couldn't stop flowing down.

Her cries made the onlookers present couldn't help but burst into tears.

The tramp continued to cry: "My bitter daughter, with a child in her belly, homeless, but I don't know who the child belongs to, Jarod, you D*mn thing! You know you are until the man your daughter accompanies. Not dead, not only did he not die, but he became the nobleman of Nancheng! But you..."

Speaking of the hatred, the tramp picked up the stick from the ground and waved it directly at Jarod.

Even if there were two escorts standing nearby, they did not stop him.

At this time, who doesn't hate?

Jarod's calf was almost discounted.

He grinned in pain: "..."

The cry of the tramp became more and more miserable, attracting more onlookers.

"My hard-working Suzi lost his father at the age of twelve. Mom shouldn't send you to your biological father. It's my mother's fault!"