

Chapter 1· Don't Mess with this Son-in-Law· Don't Mess with this Son-in-Law novel· Dont· Mess·

"I have something to do now, you go to hold a parent meeting for your son."

Four Seas Group, the gate.

For the rest of his life, he was on duty as a benchmark, and his wife's phone came in.

For the rest of his life, there was no time to say anything, the phone was as decisive as his wife's voice, and he hung up directly.

Looking at the hung up cell phone, Yu Sheng showed a bitter smile on his face.

Recently, his wife's attitude towards him has become more and more cold, and every time she looks at him, she is deeply disappointed.

Others feel the emotional crisis when they are 30 in their lives. He is only 26, and he already has the emotion of 30 in his life.

He raised his head and glanced at the dark sky, it looked like it was about to rain heavily.

Regardless of whether he will hold a parent meeting for his son, he has to pick him up from school.

Putting away the phone, Yu Sheng walked to the manager's office.

At this time, the security manager Li Jian was having s*x with a small beauty at the front desk, and was suddenly interrupted by Yu Sheng breaking in, and his heart suddenly became a little angry. m.9bique. com

"I don't see anything, you continue." Yu Sheng was startled first, then turned around and was about to go out.

It was the little beauty at the front desk that was more panicked than him, and ran out in a hurry.

"return!"

Li Jian leaned back on the chair, took out a cigarette, and asked impatiently: "Why don't you stand guard, why are you here for me?"

Yu Sheng turned around and said, "Um, manager, I want to take a long time off."

“What leave?” Li Jian spit out smoke.

“It’s going to rain outside, I’m going to hold a parent meeting for my son...”

“You don’t work hard every day, thinking about being lazy, do you treat the company as your home? Huh?”

Li Jian slapped the table and stood up and pointed at Yu Sheng: “Look at you carefully. The son-in-law of the Yang family has lost the face of a man. He doesn’t know how to work hard when he goes to work. You just think about being lazy every day. You think of the company as well. Like the Yang family, did you come in for soft rice?”

Yu Sheng’s face sank, and his heart was a little angry.

But thinking of Li Jian attacking him, it was mostly because he just ran into Li Jian’s adultery. Li Jian wanted to give him a stab at him, but he endured it again.

“This is the first time I have asked for leave to hold a parent meeting for my child...” Yu Sheng said.

“What kind of parent meeting? You think you are so mixed, do you have the face to hold a parent meeting for your children?”

Li Jian spit, “Hu Hai is the security guard you brought out. He has only been here for a year and he has been promoted to the captain. Look at yourself again. After four years of security, you are still a d**n security guard. Do you face your wife and children?”

The more you live, the more personal, have you heard this sentence?

Talking about your waste number! “

“enough!”

Yu Sheng took a deep breath, slowly clenched his fists, and wanted to go up and punch Li Jian to break the bridge of Li Jian’s nose: “Didn’t I just bump into your adultery? What are you doing to Lao Tzu? Today this one. If you ask, you have to ask, or if you don’t, you have to ask!”

Yu Sheng turned angrily and walked outside.

“Yu Sheng, if you dare to take a half-step out of the company today, don’t even think about coming to work tomorrow!” Li Jian was so frustrated that he didn’t even dare to confront him when he thought of a wasteful foodie. This is really unreasonable!

Yu Sheng paused, clenched his fists, but opened the door and walked out.

Outside, several security guards were watching Rehan, and they were a little surprised as they watched the rest of their lives with an angry expression.

The soft guy of the security department dared to confront the manager today, which surprised them all.

In the eyes of everyone, Yu Sheng walked out of the front hall, and the little beauty before was embarrassed to look up at him.

For the rest of his life, he rode his battery car and went to his son's kindergarten without looking back.

It was still at school, and it started to rain lightly in the sky, which soon turned into heavy rain.

But instead of finding a place to hide from the rain, he rushed to the kindergarten under the heavy rain.

"Teacher, I'm sorry, the rain is a bit heavy, I'm late for coming."

At this time in the class, a group of parents were holding a parent meeting with their children. Seeing the rest of their lives like a dog in the water at the door, they all looked at it curiously.

"Oh, who is this, he is late even for a parent meeting for his child. How irresponsible he is to his child."

"The son-in-law of the Yang family, we are the famous soft rice king in Qiancheng."

"Ah, it turns out that he was the soft rice king who made a sensation in the city back then. He really shaved the man's face."

"If my husband was so aggressive, my old lady would have kicked him away."

Parents say you and me, and the words are full of ridicule.

"Everyone, be quiet, let me introduce to you, he is Yang Xiaoshui's father, Yu Sheng, Yu Sheng, you come in first." Teacher He said.

"Hey." Yu Sheng shook the rain on his body and walked back to his son.

"Teacher He, did you make a mistake, how could Yang Xiaoshui's father be named Yu? Shouldn't he be named Yang?" A woman said suddenly.

Everyone understood what she meant, and burst into laughter immediately.

“You think soft rice is so delicious. To put it bluntly, he is a dog raised by the Yang family, a stallion that succeeded the Yang family.”

For the rest of his life, his figure was full, his eyes were full of anger, and his fists couldn't help clenching again.

What the f**k am I doing today, why is it so bad?

Although he has rarely been ridiculed by others pointing at the bridge of his nose before.

But today, he is quite angry.

“Dad.” Just then, Xiao Shui shouted from the back row.

Seeing his son isolated in the back row, sitting alone in the last row, Yu Sheng felt a little sad, and strode over.

“Xiao Shui, I'm sorry, Dad didn't mean to be late.” Yu Sheng sat next to Xiao Shui and wanted to hug him. Seeing that he was soaked all over, he had to reach out and touch his son's head.

“Dad is going to work, I know.” Xiao Shui said obediently.

The corners of Yu Sheng's eyes were a little wet. His son was only four years old and he was just such a director, but he didn't give him a better life and care, and he was suddenly very self-blaming.

Xiao Shui, wait a minute, trust Dad, it won't be long before Dad will let you become the rich second generation that the whole world has asked!

Yu Sheng secretly clenched his fist and made a major decision.

In the next parent meeting, the teacher criticized the small water class for not working hard, but the rest of his life didn't take it seriously.

He knew how his own son learned.

After returning home, seeing that his son was also wet, his wife Yang Zihuan immediately accused him: “It's raining outside. Wouldn't you take a taxi to bring Xiaoshui back?”

“It's such a useless thing. How much does it cost to get a taxi?” Gao Qing, the mother-in-law next to him, also said.

In fact, it was already raining outside. The wet place on Xiao Shui's body was just sitting next to Yu Sheng, soaked by the rain on Yu Sheng's body.

For the rest of his life, there was no excuse, but he brought Xiao Shui into the house to change clothes.

"Zi Huan, Shao Wang said, he can lend us 30 million, but you must be with him for three days..."

Yang Zihuan's expression changed, he glanced at the closed door, and said anxiously: "Mom, what are you talking about, and I'm not saying I want to agree?"

Their Yang family was conspired by others and fell into a crisis of bankruptcy. Wang Wenxue promised to borrow 30 million from the Yang family without interest, but asked Yang Zihuan to accompany him for three days.

Everyone in the Yang family put their hope on Yang Zihuan.

Yang Zihuan's grandma even begged her personally.

Although she still did not agree, in fact, her heart was softened for the sake of the family.

But Gao Qing said this in the house, didn't he embarrass the rest of his life?

"Zi Huan, the fate of the entire Yang family rests with you, so what if you don't agree."

Gao Qing said.

"Stop talking, go to the company first."

Yang Zihuan went out first as he said.

"For the rest of my life, I went to the company beforehand." Yang Zihuan turned around and said something before leaving.

Gao Qing hurriedly followed.

At this time, the rest of his life, who was changing clothes for Xiao Shui, was frozen in the air.

His six senses are sensitive, and he heard all the conversations between Yang Zihuan and Gao Qing.

At this moment, his eyes were full of anger and bloodshot.

The conversation between the two just now made his heart turbulent and hard to calm down!

He opened his mouth and wanted to tell Yang Zihuan that he was not a waste and he was capable of solving their family's affairs.

He was originally the eldest son of the Yu family in Shangjing, with a distinguished status, powerful and powerful.

Thirty million is just drizzle to him.

However, he could not tell Yang Zihuan the truth.

Because he has difficulties!

Eight years ago, the Yu family changed drastically. His father's life and death were unknown. His mother was strangled to death by his aunt. He was also chased by his aunt.

In the end, although he fled to the small place of Qiancheng, he himself suffered extremely serious internal injuries.

In order to avoid being chased by the Yu family, he has been hiding in the city for the past eight years, going to college in Qiancheng, and joining the family of Yang after graduation, becoming the son-in-law of the Yang family.

Just to wait for the strength to recover, and then go back to take revenge.

Regarding the thirty million that the Yang family wanted, he was really unambiguous at all.

Because he has an international black card that his father gave him before he disappeared.

The reason why he has not dared to use it is because he is afraid that his aunt will find clues.

In the face of Li Jian's humiliation and the humiliation of students' parents, he can be indifferent.

But at this time, looking at his wife, he will do stupid things, can he still bear it?

"Zi Huan, trust me, I will never let you do stupid things!"

For the rest of his life, he settled down with his son, and rode the battery car quickly to the Yang family company.

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