

Chapter 11: Don't Mess with this Son-in-Law: Don't Mess with this Son-in-Law novel: Dont: Mess:

"I, I won't go today, my son still doesn't have dinner, I want to go back and c**k first." Yang Zihuan said in silence.

"Isn't the rest of my life here? He can't c**k?" Wang Wenxue was a little dissatisfied, but still maintained the gentleman's demeanor on his face.

"He can only c**k his own food." Yang Zihuan lied.

In fact, Yu Sheng's cooking skills are very good. Over the years, Yu Sheng has been cooking for the rest of his life.

"I can't even c**k rice, ho ho, okay, tomorrow morning at ten o'clock, I will hold a grand ceremony for you at Yunwu Mountain Villa. I want the whole class to envy you, Zihuan, don't you let me I'm disappointed."

Wang Wenxue grabbed Yang Zihuan's hands and looked at Li Zihuan sincerely, his eyes full of expectation.

Yang Zihuan was a little flustered, she tried to withdraw her hand, but she was afraid of embarrassing Wang Wenxue.

"Don't worry, I will be there on time tomorrow." Yang Zihuan nodded hurriedly, his face flushed a little.

"I believe you, then go back and c**k Xiaoshui first." Wang Wenxue nodded and let go of Yang Zihuan's hand.

Yang Zihuan was upset, turned around and walked away hurriedly.

Looking at Yang Zihuan's panicked back, Wang Wenxue showed a fierce confidence in his eyes. Remember http in one second: //

Yang Zihuan's performance today made him very satisfied.

If Yang Zihuan still resents him, then he will lose a lot of fun in revenge tomorrow.

When he wanted to feel that Yang Zihuan felt a little bit towards him, he would give her a fierce knife.

That effect can reach the pinnacle of revenge!

Yang Zihuan found Gao Qing and Yang Ling, and the three of them drove back.

Pushing the door open, Yu Sheng and Xiao Shui are eating.

“Trash, we haven’t come back yet, who told you to eat first?” Gao Qing glanced at Yu Sheng and said angrily.

For the rest of his life, he didn’t speak, but slowly put a piece of vegetable into Xiao Shui, and lowered his head to eat his own meal silently.

Seeing Yu Sheng ignoring herself more and more, Gao Qing became even more angry.

“I only know how to eat in one day. When there is something at home, I can’t help one if I’m busy. It’s worse than an outsider!” Gao Qing nagged again.

“Grandma, mother, uncle, come over for dinner.” Xiao Shui raised his head and shouted.

“If I don’t eat, I’m full of anger.” Gao Qing shook his hand very uncomfortably, and walked to her room.

“Mom, I’ll c**k it for you in a while.” Yang Ling said.

“Yeah.” Gao Qing nodded.

“You father and son give me food quickly, don’t delay my time.” Yang Ling gave Yu Sheng a cold glance and urged.

Xiao Shui was a little afraid of Yang Ling, so he hurriedly bowed his head and started to eat obediently.

“Xiao Shui, eat slowly, don’t swallow, Lei won’t beat anyone to eat.” Yu Sheng said.

“Yeah.” Xiao Shui nodded.

Yang Ling had something else to say, Yang Zihuan frowned and said: “Okay, you are so anxious, go eat out by yourself.”

Yang Ling was a little afraid of Yang Zihuan, so he stopped talking.

Yang Zihuan walked over and sat next to Xiaoshui. After taking a bowl of rice, he ate with Xiaoshui.

After the meal, the rest of his life was good enough to wash the dishes, and Yang Zihuan taught Xiao Shui to read the Three-Character Classic.

After Xiao Shui fell asleep, Yang Zihuan entered the bedroom.

At this time Yu Sheng was lying on the floor, playing with his mobile phone.

Yang Zihuan didn't share the bed with him last night, so he had to hit the floor.

"Tomorrow I'm going to accompany Wang Wenxue." Yang Zihuan took a shower and sat at the dressing table to blow his hair.

"I know." Yu Sheng replied faintly.

"In my heart, my natal family is bigger than my husband. I am not a good woman." Yang Zihuan blew her hair and sat on the bedside, watching Yu Sheng.

"Although I can't understand your attitude that you have always been ignorant of being progressive, I am not obedient to women's ways for my dedication to my family.

So, please sign the divorce agreement. At nine o'clock tomorrow morning, we will go to the Civil Affairs Bureau to divorce. In this way, I won't count on putting a hat on you, and others will not laugh at you. "

For the rest of his life, there was no talking, and he was playing with his mobile phone silently.

"There is one million in this card. As long as you are as diligent and thrifty as you have been in the past few years, it will be enough for you. As for Xiaoshui, you can rest assured that I will bring him up.

After he enters high school, I will help him change his surname. I know you have been calling this very much. You are his father, and it is only natural for him to have your last name. "

Yang Zihuan took out a bank card and handed it to Yu Sheng: "The password is the six digits after your birthday."

"Go to sleep, you really want to leave, let's talk about it after tomorrow, I don't want your money, I only have one condition, Xiao Shui must give me." Yu Sheng looked up at Yang Zihuan, his eyes firm.

"What do you use to raise him? Do you want Xiao Shui to grow up to be as useless as you?" Yang Zihuan increased his voice and looked at Yu Sheng.

"Don't worry, my son I will make him the richest second generation in the world, and I will make him an indomitable man." Yu Sheng said firmly.

"For the rest of your life, you really disappointed me!"

Yang Zihuan became angry immediately and said coldly: "Okay, you won't leave tomorrow if you don't want to leave, as long as you can bear the ridicule of others, I will make you perfect!"

She waved her hand, fell on the bed, reached out her hand to turn off the light, and went to sleep.

As for whether to sleep or not, I don't know.

The next day for the rest of his life, Xiaoshui was sent back to kindergarten, but Yang Zihuan didn't even start.

"Let's go, time is almost up, I'll see you there," Yu Sheng said.

Yang Zihuan sneered, the only thought in his heart was also extinguished with Yu Sheng's words.

Her man, will personally send her to another man's bed.

Don't be too ironic.

This man, why doesn't he have any shame?

"I don't even bother to sit in your broken car!" Yang Zihuan snorted coldly, gave Yu Sheng a satirical look, and then shook his hand out.

Yu Sheng silently glanced at Yang Zihuan's back, and followed out.

After seeing Yang Zihuan taking a taxi and leaving, he took out his cell phone and called Xia Jun.

"Is everything ready?" Yu Sheng asked.

"Ready, just wait for Yu Shao's instructions."

"Okay, keep an eye on mobile phone information at all times, and act upon receiving my information."

Yu Sheng hung up the phone as he spoke, with a fierce look in his eyes.

Today, if he doesn't let Wang Wenxue kneel and beg him, he is not worthy of being a man!

Glancing at the taxi in front of him, he rode a battery car to follow.

Yunwu Mountain Villa.

Wang Wenxue not only wrapped up the entire villa, but also invited almost all of their college classmates.

On the surface, it was said that it was going to hold a grand wedding for Yang Zihuan, but it was actually a reunion of classmates.

Wang Wenxue dressed very handsome and meticulously today, just like a prince with a demeanor. When he arrived, he became the focus of the audience.

Kneeling and licking in the crowd, it shows his uniqueness and success.

“Yang Zihuan is here!”

“Ah, it’s the school flower of the year, it’s so beautiful!”

At this moment, Yang Zihuan stepped in on the red carpet.

She is wearing a red dress, and she is even more attractive after being carefully dressed, like a fairy descending to the earth.

At this moment, everyone including Wang Wenxue was stunned.

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