

Dont mess 1231

Chapter: 1231

“What do you mean by this? Although Yu Sheng said that Yang Zihuan’s ex-husband was not a waste in your mouth.” Xu Qianqian said angrily at Wang Hongmao with a pretty face and anger.

Seeing that it was Little Beauty’s birthday, although Wang Hongmao looked down on Yu Sheng in his heart, he could only admit his mistakes in order to make Xu Qianqian not angry.

“Sorry little brother, I didn’t mean that. It’s just that the people in Qiancheng said that, I haven’t changed it for a while, and I hope you can forgive me.” Wang Hongmao said with a smile.

Although he was apologizing for what he said, the expression on Yu Sheng’s expression still looked high, and when he learned that this young man was Yang Zihuan’s rubbish husband, he looked down on him even more.

“It’s not in the way, the reaction has become accustomed to listening.” Yu Sheng said indifferently.

Did he experience less humiliation during the years when he joined the Yang family? The unpleasant words make my ears almost puffed up. Even his wife Yang Zihuan looked down on him in every possible way and almost brought him a green hat many times.

Yang Zihuan felt self-blame after hearing what Yu Sheng said, rubbing his clothes tightly with his hands, always bowing his head and dared not look at Yu Sheng.

And Wang Hongmao even thought that Yu Sheng was a useless wimp, and looked down on him even more. In fact, he was still a little jealous of Yu Sheng’s wimp.

Married a stunning beauty like Yang Zihuan, and let the beauty give him a son. After the divorce, she was able to find Xu Qianqian these innocent and considerate beauties, otherwise she would have some shit luck.

At this time, Xu Qianqian took out an invitation card from her bag and handed it to Yang Zihuan, saying, “I and Yu Sheng will have a wedding in two days. I thought about your and Yu Sheng’s awkward identities and wondered if you should be notified. .

But I met here today, and many things have passed, you have also found a good home, so I sincerely invite you to my wedding with Yu Sheng.”

Yang Zihuan looked at the dazzling red invitation on the table. Xu Qianqian deliberately pierced her heart. If she had considered her embarrassing identity with Yu Sheng, she would not call Yu Sheng over. Saying that I have found a good destination, I was still mocking myself for finding a fifty-year-old man. Yang Zihuan became more angry and wanted to tear the invitation to pieces, and also tore Xu Qianqian’s hypocritical face. broken.

Just when Yang Zihuan wanted to refuse, Wang Hongmao beside her put away the invitation and said with a smile: “I will definitely take Yang Zihuan there, don’t worry!

After all, Miss Xu and Little Brother Yu are about to get married, shouldn’t we relax a bit? It just so happened that you two girlfriends finally got together, I invite you to sing! ”

“No, I don’t like singing. There are other things to be busy, so I will find it away.” Yu Sheng didn’t plan to continue to take it here, and he was going out with Xu Qianqian.

When Wang Hongmao saw this situation, he couldn’t sit still. How could he ask Yu Sheng to sing! His mind has always been on Xu Qianqian, this big beauty, even if he wants to marry Yu Sheng, what is it possible to be able to bring him a green hat before marriage is what he has the ability!

Seeing that they were leaving now, Wang Hongmao was a little anxious. He pushed Yang Zihuan and winked at him and said in a low voice, “If you don’t want your brother to go to jail, just leave Yu Sheng

and Miss Xu!”

Yang Zihuan clenched her lower lip with her teeth, and there were hundreds of unwillings in her heart, but she couldn't bear it when she remembered that Yang Ling would go to jail when she was young and would leave stains in her life after she came out.

With a sigh, Yang Zihuan got up from the chair and said, “Xu Qianqian, you don't have to go for the rest of your life, you can sing together! Just beg you.”

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After Yu Sheng heard Yang Zihuan's words, he finally stopped. She had enough face for her. This woman was still so ignorant of what she was doing. What did she want to do?

“Yu Sheng, Zi Huan has said this, let's go! Otherwise, she won't save her face, and she is also Xiao Shui's mother.” Xu Qianqian said with a sensible look.

Speaking of Xiao Shui, Yu Sheng became even more angry with Yang Zihuan. If Xiao Shui knew that his mother was so depraved, it would be more sad to be willing to accompany a fifty-year-old man for money.

“Xiao Shui does not have a mother like her. We were married and you are Xiao Shui's only mother. You are not allowed to say this again, okay?” Yu Sheng's voice was angry.

Xu Qianqian nodded hurriedly, and said obediently: “Okay, I'll listen to you!”

Yang Zihuan was like a knife on the side. It turned out that Yu Sheng had hated her to this point, and he even began to deny that she was Xiao Shui's mother.

After discussing where to go, the four of them set off. When they left the hotel and saw that the car they were driving outside for the rest of their life turned out to be a luxury car, Wang Hongmao was taken aback for a while, and he couldn't believe it.

Recalling that a big beauty like Xu Qianqian could spend the rest of his life watching, it is not easy for two people to eat in a place like a pleasant place to be able to drive such a good car.

On the way, Wang Hongmao asked Yang Zihuan: “What do you girlfriend and your rubbish ex-husband do?”

Although Yang Zihuan didn't mention Yu Sheng and Xu Qianqian, Wang Hongmao asked, and she didn't have any reason to say it, so she said: “Xu Qianqian is the eldest lady of the second-rate family in Shangjing, and the heir of the Xu family. Yu Sheng...”

Yang Zihuan said halfway, but Wang Hongmao directly raised his hand to interrupt. Hearing Xu Qianqian's identity, Wang Hongmao already understood.

For the rest of his life, he entered Zui Yang's family for a soft meal. Now after divorcing Yang Zihuan, he hugged the thigh of Xu's family in Shangjing. This is a damn good luck.

“You're so fucking lucky, the rubbish ex-husband, eating soft food and eating out the doorway to find one is better than the other.” Wang Hongmao said with some jealousy.

Go to Xu's house in Beijing! No matter how the second-rate family in Beijing can have assets of more than tens of billions, it is not comparable to him as a small real estate company.

Yang Zihuan listened to Wang Hongmao's words and knew that she had misunderstood and that she was eating soft rice for the rest of her life, but this time she did not have a clear plan to explain to Wang Hongmao.

Previously, the old man humiliated her so much and became interested in Xu Qianqian. He said that he was not as good as Xu Qianqian. He used Yu Sheng's hand to teach the old man a good lesson. If he blames her, he will say that he will not let himself finish the words. of.

When the four people arrived at KTV, Wang Hongmao deliberately booked the best private room for Xu Qianqian.

The Xu family in Shangjing was an existence that Wang Hongmao would not even dare to think about. He could only take back the thoughts of Xu Qianqian. His current purpose is to negotiate with Xu Qianqian and be able to cooperate with the Xu family.

“Miss Xu, you must be so beautiful singing, right? Or just sing a song!” Wang Hongmao handed the microphone to Xu Qianqian’s hand and said flatly.

Xu Qianqian did not refuse, took the microphone and took a look at Yu Sheng Yu Sheng, then smiled and said, “Okay, then! Yu Sheng and I are about to get married, and there is a song that is perfect to sing now.”

The name of the song appeared on the big screen: Let’s get married, and then the music sounded. Xu Qianqian slowly closed his eyes with the microphone in his hand, and began to sing along with the accompaniment.

White wedding dress holding flowers

As beautiful as a fairy tale

Remembering that I was worried about you at the beginning of the summer

Be stupid together

.....

Xu Qianqian’s voice is clear and graceful, and the song she chose is also good at her. She sang all her feelings for Yu Sheng in this song.

After the song was finished, Yu Sheng also clapped his hands with a smile on his face. Although this song was not well sung by a professional singer, it was already pretty good.

Don’t mention Yang Zihuan’s feelings. If she were to give her another chance, she would not agree to come out with Boss Wang today. It would be humiliated. Is it worse?

“Xu Qianqian not only looks beautiful, but also sings so nicely. It is a great honor to ask a beautiful woman like you to be a wife!” Wang Hongmao clapped his hands and praised.

Xu Qianqian smiled slightly and looked at Yu Sheng, and said sweetly: “Being able to marry a man like Yu Sheng is the luckiest thing in my life. Thank you for your willingness to marry me.”

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Yu Sheng didn’t know how true or false Xu Qianqian’s words were. What kind of scheming and calculation Xu Qianqian had for the rest of his life knew that he really had no way to give true feelings to such a deeply scheming woman.

The reason why Xu Qianqian so deliberately wanted to marry him was his identity as the chairman of the Four Seas Group. This is very clear for the rest of his life.

If you don’t have Yu Yue, you might not be able to have too much contact with Xu Qianqian for the rest of your life, let alone marry her, but now that Yu Yue grows up day by day, Yu Yue doesn’t want Yu Yue to be said to be a child without a father.

Yu Sheng just smiled at Xu Qianqian’s words, and didn’t even pick up the conversation.

Xu Qianqian’s hot face was pressed against her cold ass and she was not discouraged. After all, she could be too anxious if she couldn’t eat a fat man at one go. Not only could it be impossible to fall in love with her for the rest of her life, but it might also be counterproductive.

Wang Hongmao is very contemptuous of Yu Sheng, this man eats soft rice! Is this posture intended to eat harder and softer?

“Miss Xu, there are too many men in the world. Some are handsome and in good conditions. You can’t find anyone who looks like a fairy and is as long as you? Why do you have a soft meal? A divorced man? I don’t think it’s worth it for you.” Wang Hongmao said flatly.

As soon as Xu Qianqian heard this, he splashed Wang Hongmao’s face with the wine on the table, and said angrily: “Who do I like has anything to do with you? What qualifications do you have to say Yu Sheng, in my eyes he is the world No one can compare to the best man!”

After wiping the drink on his face, Wang Hongmao looked a little embarrassed. If Yang Zihuan made the drink just now, he would have known that the slap had passed, but this person is Xu Qianqian, not a small person like him, so he can offend him. of.

Wang Hongmao was afraid that Xu Qianqian would be angry, so he slapped himself a few times and said apologetically: “I’m sorry, I’m sorry, I can’t speak, I should fight, don’t be angry!”

Xu Qianqian snorted coldly. Instead of arguing with Wang Hongmao, he glanced at Yang Zihuan intently. His eyes seemed to say: The old man you’re looking for isn’t that good! Not only did they keep complimenting me, they also apologized to me just now.

Yang Zihuan slumped his head and drank, and the humiliation in his heart could only be quenched with this drink. If that was not divorced with Yu Sheng, perhaps it would not become the current situation.

“Yu Sheng, do you want to sing a song? I want to hear you sing!” Xu Qianqian Xiaoniai snuggled in Yu Sheng’s arms and said coquettishly.

“No, I don’t like singing.” Yu Sheng refused directly without any emotion, then stood up and said: “I’ll go to the bathroom.”

Xu Qianqian was a little bit lost, but he could only silently let this matter go.

Wang Hongmao clicked one song after another, and what he sang couldn’t be said to be unpleasant. For the rest of his life, he bowed his head to play with his mobile phone.

Xu Qianqian glanced at the vomit on the ground, stepped back disgustingly, and said with some dissatisfaction: “Yang Zihuan, what are you doing?”

Wang Hongmao also felt that Yang Zihuan was looking for trouble. He had to throw away his meeting, pulled her up from the sofa, and pushed her to the door of the private room. Wash it! It’s so dirty.”

Yang Zihuan was depressed because of Yu Sheng and Xu Qianqian’s affairs. Sitting there alone, she drank a lot of wine. She usually doesn’t drink. She still can’t stand five or six bottles of beer at once.

There was a red glow on her cheeks, and her body was shaking so dizzy that she could only hold on to the wall and walk forward slowly.

The scenery in front of him was also dazzling, and everything seemed to be unclear through a wall of water. Yang Zihuan ran into a man’s arms as he walked.

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“Yu Sheng, you abandon me for the rest of your life, I don’t want to live like this anymore, please give me another chance, okay?” Yang Zihuan saved the man in front of him, and began to cry with sobs.

What Yang Zihuan didn’t know was that the man she was holding was not for the rest of her life, and a man in his early thirties knew that he was not an ordinary person when he looked at his clothes with brand names.

The man came out on the phone. He was chatting with others. He was hit by someone and cried with his arms around him. Most importantly, he called other men’s names.

Zhang Fugui was a little angry, and dragged the woman from him. When he saw the face of the woman holding him, he was instantly stunned.

I'm a good boy! Isn't this long too beautiful? Compared with the one in front of him, the women he played with before are almost like vulgar fans, there is no comparability at all!

Don't talk about him now, it's still someone else's name, even if you call his father's name, Zhang Fugui won't mind.

"Little beauty, why are you crying! Come to make my brother hurt, and let my brother hurt you well today!" Zhang Fugui smirked and hugged Yang Zihuan tightly, for fear that this stunning stunner would run away.

"For the rest of your life, don't lose me, don't marry Xu Qianqian, please, don't marry another woman, okay?" Yang Zihuan's brain became a mess, and he didn't know what the man in front of him was. Who. Zhang Fugui pulled her, Yang Zihuan faltered without any thoughts and followed the man to the men's bathroom.

At this time Yu Sheng finished washing his hands and came out, just to see Yang Zihuan snuggling in the arms of other men to go to the bathroom.

You don't need to think about it to understand that a woman and a man come to the toilet to do something nasty.

"What do you look at, can you see Lao Tzu's woman? Take your careful thoughts back to me, or I will find someone to kill you!" Zhang Fugui saw that Yu Sheng kept looking at this beautiful woman in his arms. Said dissatisfied.

At this moment, Yang Zihuan leaned in Zhang Fugui's arms and muttered: "Yu Sheng, Yu Sheng, please forgive me, okay... forgive me..."

Zhang Fugui hugged Yang Zihuan with a slender waist and smiled and said, "Baby, I will forgive you and show you the feeling of going to heaven, my little beauty!"

When Yu Guang saw that Yu Sheng was still looking at them, Zhang Fugui became a little angry, and said to Yu Sheng angrily, "You fucking don't see enough, don't you? It's impossible to look at such a beautiful girl as yours, so hurry up and die. Be mindful, keep rolling, don't fucking obstruct Lao Tzu's eyes."

Yu Sheng sneered, and directly grabbed Zhang Fugui's arm around Yang Zihuan. As soon as he forcefully heard a bang, Zhang Fugui's hand dropped directly.

Then there was a cry like a pig, and Zhang Fugui had no intention of holding the beauty, clutching his broken hand and howling miserably.

Before Yang Zihuan took the initiative to hug this man, Yu Sheng thought she was deliberately throwing her arms in her arms. He didn't bother to say anything about a woman like this. Anyway, the two of them are already divorced. There is nothing to do with them. .

But seeing Yang Zihuan drunk and still calling her name, Yu Sheng knew that she must have admitted the wrong person, and she couldn't bear it for a moment when she begged herself to forgive her, so she took care of it.

"If you step on a horse, dare to break my hand. I'm going to smash your corpse. You bastard don't go away if you have the ability. If I step on a horse, I will go and call someone!" Zhang Fugui flushed and red. He hasn't been so aggrieved.

This man who looked like a little white face dared to steal a woman from him. He was too impatient, and he broke his hand and said nothing.

Taking out his hand from his pocket, Zhang Fugui dialed a phone call: "Brother, come here, there is a kid who robbed my girl indiscriminately, broke my arm, and brought some brothers. I want to put this person out of work."

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Zhang Fugui came to this KTV today, but he was not here for entertainment. He was a gangster from other places and got into big trouble and fled here.

The reason why I came to this place was to take refuge in Du Fei, the underground king of Qiancheng. Du Fei agreed to take him in. With a big figure like Du Fei supporting him, who is he afraid of in Qiancheng?

“Boy, you’re done, and my eldest brother is here for a while, you don’t know how you died, you really do not know how to dare to do something to me!” Zhang Fugui said angrily.

Yu Sheng sneered and didn’t make any difference to Zhang Fugui, planning to take Yang Zihuan to leave first, and now the drunk Yang Zihuan touched him for a while, even if Yu Sheng’s concentration is good, he can’t hold on!

“I stepped on a horse to let your kid go? Stop for me, leave this beautiful woman, and even if I can’t touch it today, I will give it to my elder brother to enjoy it. Will it be your turn?” Zhang Fugui stretched out his uncovered one. Yu Sheng’s broken arm pointed at Yu Sheng and said.

In the next second, his arm also dropped, and then there was another pig-killing cry that resounded throughout the men’s room.

“You...you...you even dare to do something to me, I’m going to kill you!” Zhang Fugui roared hysterically.

“What kind of thing do you dare to point your finger at me? Believe it or not, I asked your boss to kill you before he came?” Yu Sheng said in a cold voice.

When Zhang Fugui heard this, his whole body shuddered in shock, and he took two steps back with some fear. He didn’t even think that this little white face could have such a strong aura that could shock him.

“You... don’t go!” Zhang Fugui said with some fear. She would delay the rest of her life for what she said. When his boss comes, he will have to see if this kid can get crazy?

“Okay, I won’t leave, I’ll see who you can call!” Yu Sheng was also annoyed by this Zhang Fugui. Today, he wants to see the boss of Zhang Fugui, who would dare to give him that. Bold?

In a short while, Du Fei and a group of people walked in their direction, and the guys in everyone’s hands looked menacing.

Zhang Fugui saw Du Fei’s arrival and walked over with joy, and said flatly, “Boss, boss, you are here, your brother is about to be bullied to death, you see my arms Was scrapped.

Originally, I met a beautiful girl who wanted to honor your boss, but she was snatched by that kid. You must take care of him, boss! Help my brother out of this tone.”

“Oh, I’m going. Someone is so brave, even my brother Du Fei is irritated. It’s impatient to live...” Du Fei didn’t finish his words, and for the rest of his life he turned around, his eyes cold. Looked at him.

Du Fei thought that the person Zhang Fugui was talking about turned out to be Yu Sheng, so he took the words back and kicked Zhang Fugui’s step.

Angrily cursed: “What the hell are you? Even my Du Fei buddies dare to bully, and see if I won’t kill you!” This step down, beat Zhang Fugui’s chicken and eggs, so painful that he lay on the ground and kept rolling and wailing.

Zhang Fugui still doesn’t want to understand how the eldest brother he invited to clean up himself! What’s going on.

“Big brother, you promised to accept me as a little brother. How can you turn your face and deny you? You even attacked me. Is this your Qiancheng rule?” Zhang Fukun endured the pain and said with anger.

Du Feizhen thought that Zhang Fugui dared to speak, raised his leg and kicked him, cursing: “Blind your dog’s eyes, do you know who you are offending? That’s me Brother, what are you?”

I am the sky in Qiancheng, and the rules are what I say! ”

Du Fei glanced at Yang Zihuan in Yu Sheng’s arms, and guessed that Zhang Fugui must be brave. Even if Yu Sheng and Yang Zihuan are divorced, Yang Zihuan is not enough to provoke other men.

“Cut off this man and throw it away,” Du Fei ordered to a group of his brothers.

Du Fei, who had just been heroic and old-fashioned, turned his head to look at Yu Sheng, and immediately put on a hippie smile.

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“Lao Yu, why didn’t you tell me when you came to this place? Didn’t I remember that you were going to marry that Xu Qianqian? Why are you still holding your ex-wife in it? Is it possible to revive the old relationship? Still planning Marry the two together?” Du Fei raised his eyebrows and asked.

Yu Sheng gave him a blank look, and was too lazy to answer so many questions: “You didn’t help me with the wedding, but you came here to be cool, and your men will kill me. What do you say? ”

Du Fei grabbed Yu Sheng’s shoulders, and said with a smiley face: “We are good brothers, do you have to care about so much with me? Besides that Zhang Fugui, I have already let people teach him a lesson. Okay, let’s just forget about it. Let’s have a drink and treat it as I am apologizing for you. ”

Yu Sheng pushed Du Fei’s hand away and said, “I’m not interested in drinking, Xu Qianqian is still waiting for me to go back in the private room. When we turn back, let’s have a good drink. Then you can just don’t beg me to let you go. ”

Speaking of drinking, Du Fei really couldn’t drink Yu Sheng. This guy Yu Sheng really said that he was not drunk for thousands of cups.

“Old Yu really has you! Ex-wife and fiancée got together for a drink, are you planning to eat both? Cowhide, I’ll take it!” Du Fei clasped his fists incomparably, and bowed to Yu Sheng in surrender.

Regarding Peach Blossom Du Fei, whoever refuses to accept it will serve the rest of his life. Ex-wife Yang Zihuan is a well-known and famous beauty. Zhang Wanqiu from the Zhang family also belongs to Yu Sheng, and his two beautiful and sexy secretaries, Xiao Zixin and Xiao Zixin. Yu Li.

Even when the beautiful policewoman Xia Feixue went to the capital for the rest of her life, she didn’t even come to Yu’s house to look for him.

There is also Liu Qianshuang, a popular singer from the Four Seas Group. I heard that I went to make a movie recently, otherwise he would haunt Yu Sheng.

Du Fei’s most impressive impression is the white magnolia. It is the most beautiful woman among the rest of her life. You are the only woman who can make Yu lively heart. It’s just that the incident broke her heart and went abroad. .

But the only thing Du Fei had to admit was that Yu Sheng’s peach blossom luck was not ordinary, and he was surrounded by some stunning beauties.

Just as Du Fei was still thinking about Yu Sheng’s affair, he was beaten on the head. You don’t need to think that it was Yu Xiansheng’s hand. In this Qiancheng, Yu Sheng dared to do it on him.

“What’s the matter, Lao Yu, if you have something to say, why do you hit me? Walk around, I’ll accompany my new sister-in-law.” Du Fei followed Yu Sheng’s butt and had to run over to join in the heat. .

The rest of his life was helpless. Since Du Fei wanted to follow him, he wouldn’t say anything, but Yang Zihuan in his arms was still drunk.

“Boss Wang, don’t tell my brother, I will do whatever you ask me to do? Please don’t let my brother go to jail, okay?” Yang Zihuan became confused and regarded Yu Sheng as Wang Hongmao, with a begging

expression on his face. Talking.

Yang Zihuan planned to kneel down for Yu Sheng and continue to beg him.

For the rest of his life, a pair of swords frowned, and he was still wondering why Yang Zihuan was so depraved. She was willing to accompany a man who could be her father.

Now listening to the nonsense that she said drunk, one could imagine something strange in it. Could this matter have something to do with Yang Ling.

Although the woman in front of him was already his ex-wife, and he didn't have to deal with too much about his affairs, but seeing her now, the rest of his life was still a little softened.

After all, the woman in front of me is the one she has loved for ten years. How can I just say that and forget and then forget that if there is no concern, there is no concern?

Yu Sheng used internal force to force out the alcohol in Yang Zihuan's body. Without being driven by alcohol, Yang Zihuan's consciousness slowly became sober, and he saw that he had actually stepped back two steps subconsciously in Yu Sheng's arms.

"Sorry, I was drunk before. Didn't you do anything excessive?" Yang Zihuan didn't dare to look at Yu Sheng's eyes, lowered his head and said very apologetically.

"No, you really don't plan to tell me about the matter between you and Wang Hongmao?" Yu Sheng looked at Yang Zihuan and said lightly.

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"What can I do with Boss Wang? Besides, the matter between me and him has nothing to do with you. You are about to marry Xu Qianqian. Is it really appropriate to ask about the private affairs of the ex-wife?"

At first, Yang Zihuan was a little moved when he heard Yu Sheng cared about him. At least this man was not particularly ruthless towards him, but she was a little angry at the thought of the scene where Yu Sheng was in love with Xu Qianqian in the private room.

"If this is the case, I just asked you about your affairs so that you can do it yourself. When doing things, think about having a son and give him some face." Yu Sheng left a sentence and turned around and left. Yang Zihuan didn't even see Yang Zihuan.

Those words that Yang Zihuan said before. It's just an angry talk, I didn't think I really took the rest of my life away, and now I regret it.

If you tell Yu Sheng about that, maybe he can do it for yourself. In this way, you don't have to accompany Boss Wang with compromises, and you don't have to betray your body.

Yang Zihuan gritted his teeth and said loudly to the back who had left Yu Sheng, "Yu Sheng, can I ask you to do me a favor at the end? Give me half a million!

My brother owes Boss Wang 500,000. If I don't listen to him, he will send Yang Ling to jail. I really can't do anything at all. Please help me, please?"

Yu Sheng looked at Du Fei and asked, "I didn't have money when I came out. Do you have money with you?"

Without any hesitation, Du Fei took out a card from his pocket and said, "Lao Yu, you are really lucky. Today, that kid Zhang Fugui gave me one million and asked me to take him in, which happened to be in this card. He gave me the money."

After taking the card handed over by Du Fei, Yu Sheng walked to Yang Zihuan: "Take it! Your home is a bottomless pit. They will never give up unless you cramp your bones. I will just say something good. , I won't ask about anything in the future."

He gave the money to Yang Zihuan. Yu Sheng turned his head and left Du Fei. The two of them did not have a private room to return to KTV and went straight out. Yu Sheng sent a message to Xu Qianqian saying that he was in a bad mood. gone back.

The rest of his life was gone, and Xu Qianqian didn't have any interest in staying there, so he just left without any reason.

Wang Hongmao wanted to stay, but Xu Qianqian didn't like him at all. The business hadn't been negotiated and had no friends with Miss Xu. He also spent so much money on booking such an expensive private room, which is simply too wasteful. NS.

"Why isn't that bitch Yang Zihuan coming back? Do you want to throw me here and go back by yourself!" Wang Hongmao picked up a cup on the table and threw it to the ground fiercely.

This was not enough to relieve his anger. Wang Hongmao opened the door of the private room to find Yang Zihuan, and cast his anger on which woman.

As soon as I opened the door of the private room, I saw Yang Zihuan came back with the expression on her face like a dead mother. Wang Hongmao originally thought she was a big beauty, but after discovering that this big beauty was so easy to get her hands, she couldn't see it at all. Eye up.

Raising her hand, she grabbed Yang Zihuan's hair, dragged her into the private room, and cursed angrily: "Where have you gone, bitch? Did you seduce other savage men? Knowing that you are my woman now, you should listen to me obediently, understand?"

Yang Zihuan couldn't help it anymore, wasn't this old man because Yang Ling owed him 500,000 yuan? Why do you humiliate her like this? Don't treat her as an adult at all.

Just the rest of her life has given him a one million card, and now she has the money to pay the man back, and she no longer has to swallow the same anger as before.

Thinking of this, Yang Zihuan slapped Wang Hongmao's face with a slap: "Isn't it because I owe you 500,000? I'll pay you back now. Don't think that if you have money, you can do whatever you want. You are an old man, not only old but also selfish. You think you're a horny guy, you can't even compare to a nail for the rest of your life."

Yang Zihuan said everything he had hidden in his heart.

"You bitch, you dare to beat me. Believe it or not, I put your brother in jail. Is it necessary to live in a rented house if your family has half a million?"

You wait! Your brother is in jail! "Wang Hongmao put a harsh word down and left. Now he is going to ask a lawyer to sue Yang Ling to put him in jail.

Yang Zihuan is not afraid at all. Now she has a million in her hand. Even if Boss Wang sue him, he will return the money Yang Ling owed him before.

Looking at the card in her hand, Yang Zihuan not only thought of Yu Sheng, if there is a regret medicine in this world, she would definitely hold Yu Sheng's hand tightly and would not let go of anything.

But it's too late...

Chapter: 1238

"Can you give me a dr diamond ring for the rest of my life? I heard that such a ring can only buy one in a lifetime and give it to his favorite woman. Can you give me a ring like that?" Xu Qianqian looked expectant. Seeing Yu Sheng asked.

Although the two married Xu Qianqian only for the benefit of the family, she is also a woman, yearning for a romantic marriage. Who doesn't want her husband to love herself?

"The wedding is about to begin, and it will be a little troublesome to customize it again. Besides, I have

prepared the wedding ring. The five million pink diamonds are not much worse than the dr.” Yu Sheng directly rebuffed.

If you want to buy it now, everything is still too late, but Yu Sheng couldn't fall in love with the woman in front of him in his heart, and giving her this kind of diamond ring was just deceiving himself.

Xu Qianqian was a little bit lost, and there was a trace of hatred in her eyes when she looked at Yu Sheng, and it just passed away in a flash. Then disappeared.

“Well, it's really too late to go now. I'm sorry, I'm so foolish.” Xu Qianqian found himself a step down, and didn't want to stay here anymore to be funny, turned and left to change the wedding dress.

Not many people came to the wedding on the spot, they were just people whom the rest of their lives knew, and some business partners came here specifically for him in order to curry favor with the rest of their lives.

Two weddings have been held within a year, and the women who like the rest of their lives will inevitably feel sad again, but there is no way that the rest of their lives is too good, even if they are married for the rest of their lives, there is still no way to let them go.

Yang Zihuan also arrived at the wedding scene. After all, Xu Qianqian had given her invitations. If she didn't come, it meant that she could not let go of the rest of her life. She didn't want to admit this in front of Xu Qianqian.

The wedding proceeded in an orderly manner, and everything went smoothly. Aunt Huang, who was watching all of this, sighed, and the husband said: “Mr. Yu finally married that woman in!

Xiao Shui will suffer a lot from now on. Maybe he killed that woman that day. Why can't Mr. Yu see her disguise clearly?”

Aunt Huang spoke very quietly, and the music on the scene was very loud, so no one would even notice what she said.

But for the rest of his life, he is a martial artist with six senses different from ordinary people, and coupled with his realm of great master, he listens to all this.

The woman in Aunt Huang's mouth is not Xu Qianqian, who else could she be? Xu Qianqian knew this woman for the rest of her life, but she was pretty good to Xiaoshui! Is it possible that Xu Qianqian did something to Xiao Shui behind his back?

If that was the case, Xiao Shui would definitely tell himself. He had even asked Xiao Shui specifically before. Is it possible that there is really something he didn't know about?

At this time, the priest next to Yu Sheng asked: “Mr. Yu, would you like to go to Miss Xu Qianqian as his wife? Whether it is birth, old age or death, whether it is poverty or wealth, will you never leave her?”

Yu Sheng didn't answer the priest's words. Instead, he looked at Xu Qianqian, and asked with a look in his eyes: “Have you done anything to Xiao Shui? Now tell me clearly. If you don't make it clear, this There is no need to end the marriage.”

Xu Qianqian thought that Yu Sheng would ask her this question on this occasion. Wasn't it okay before? Why did it suddenly seem like a different person, could it be that he knew?

The more I think about it, the more strange Xu Qianqian feels. It stands to reason that it is impossible for Yu Sheng to know. He must be blowing himself up, so that he can't show his stuff.

“Yu Sheng, we are getting married now, so many people are talking nonsense? I have always brought Xiao Shui, like my own son, how could I abuse him?” Xu Qianqian said defensively.

“Did I say you abused the novel?” Yu Sheng looked at Xu Qianqian coldly as if to see through her soul.

Xu Qianqian screamed in her heart and yelled badly, knowing that she was still bombing her for the rest of her life, she accidentally missed it.

Chapter: 1239

"I've never abused Xiao Shui! For the rest of my life, don't be foolish. Now we are holding a wedding. Is there anything we can say at night?"

Xu Qianqian gently pulled Yu Sheng's clothes, begging that she looked like a little woman who was looking after the overall situation.

The more she looks like this, the more Yu Sheng feels Xu Qianqian has a problem. She definitely did something to Xiao Shui, marrying this threatening woman home, the more she thinks about it, the more terrifying she feels.

"If I didn't clarify this matter, I wouldn't end this marriage." Yu Sheng directly beat Xu Qianqian's hand to the side and said without a trace of emotion.

"Yu Sheng, do you really want to hurt my heart like this? Do you want me to lose face in front of so many people? You still have me and Yu Yue in your heart?" Xu Qianqian said with tears. It slipped from the cheek, and it looked pitiful.

Even if the people in the audience are friends of Yu Sheng, seeing Xu Qianqian's pitiful appearance, they feel that Yu Sheng has done a little too much in this matter. Can't you wait until the wedding is over? Must make Xu Qianqian sad at this time.

Yu Sheng looked at Xu Qianqian with an indifferent expression, and said coldly: "You are using these little tricks in front of me to be useless, and honestly explain this matter clearly. If you don't say that I can still learn from others Asked what the hell was going on!"

Aunt Huang saw everything on the stage in her heart. She covered her mouth with a bit of fear.

Everything was going well in the first place. It seemed that after he said that, the rest of her life seemed to have changed.

Could it be that what I just said was really heard by Mr. Yu? This shouldn't be right. Two people are so far apart and the music is still so noisy, how can you hear it?

Xu Qianqian once threatened her. If she talks nonsense, not only will his job be insecure, but even his children will suffer.

At this moment, the priest couldn't stand it anymore, and said to Yu Sheng: "Mr. Yu, no matter how much he is your future wife? How can you humiliate her in front of so many people?"

"It's not your turn to be an outsider to take care of my family affairs. Today I just want to figure out the truth."

Yu Sheng directly replied domineeringly. The priest was speechless. He felt ashamed of his face and flung his sleeves and left.

The reason why Yu Sheng was so angry was because he thought that Xiao Shui had been particularly quiet for a while, and he was also afraid of seeing Xu Qianqian, which deepened the thoughts in Yu Sheng's heart.

"I really haven't done anything! For the rest of my life, if you don't want to marry me, you can tell me directly if you don't want Yu Yueda, you don't have to bend around that big to humiliate me!" Xu Qianqian cried It was Lihua who brought the rain, as if she couldn't stand the humiliation brought to her by the rest of her life, she wanted to turn around and leave.

If Yu Sheng sees Xu Qianqian crying, she might not be forced to force her, but this matter has to do with this Xiaoshui matter, and Yu Sheng has to figure out what he says.

He didn't want to see Xiao Shui's body that day and regret it for a lifetime.

Grabbing Xu Qianqian's hand, Yu Sheng said coldly: "Did I tell you to leave? You can't go anywhere if you don't explain this to me clearly?"

Xu Qianqian looked at the man in front of him sternly under the rain of tears, and asked: "Yusheng, don't you believe me so much? I said I didn't have anything. Do you have to embarrass me so much today?"

The people in the audience also felt pity for Xu Qianqian. Even Du Fei was a little confused. What happened to Lao Yu? Is there anything that the husband and wife closed the door and said nothing?

Why do you want to coax so much here?

Is this really confused for the rest of my life?

Chapter: 1240

"Aunt Huang, she doesn't want to tell you clearly." Yu Sheng said to Aunt Huang in this stage.

Aunt Huang had been staying in the audience well, but he was also very happy to see Xu Qianqian's unlucky luck. He didn't even think that he would lie down inexplicably.

Mr. Yu asked herself to go up and make it clear, she didn't dare not say it! Now Aunt Huang can be sure that what he said before was definitely heard by Yu Sheng.

He cringed and walked up, looked at Xu Qianqian timidly, and finally looked at Yu Sheng respectfully and said: "Mr. Yu, I don't know what you want me to say, I... I don't know anything!"

"I heard what you said before. Did Xu Qianqian threaten you not to say it? You don't have to be afraid to say everything you know. Even if you don't say it, I will ask Xiaoshui. It is meaningless to conceal it." Yu Sheng said lightly.

When Yu Yue fell ill, Aunt Huang began to hate Xu Qianqian, but because she was the hostess of this house, she had always had a hard time talking about it. Now Mr. Yu is willing to be the master of her, Aunt Huang does not intend to continue to conceal it. NS.

"Mr. Yu, when you are often away from home, Miss Xu will be embarrassed by Xiaoshui, asking him to mop the floor, wipe the table and even wash clothes and cook for a six-year-old child.

I was supposed to do all these tasks, but Miss Xu refused to let me do it, and said that it would be fine if I was optimistic about Yu Yue. Some things are best treated as if you don't see it, don't worry about it. Another time Miss Xu was in Xiaoshui's room. I heard Xiaoshui yelling that the bad aunt was going to kill him...I..."

While talking, Aunt Huang felt a chill on her back, and when she looked back, she saw Xu Qianqian looking straight at her, her eyes were as terrifying as a kid in hell, scared Aunt Huang. Don't have the guts to continue talking.

"Yu Sheng, don't listen to the nonsense of an old woman. I have never abused Xiao Shui, or asked him to do some housework. Xiao Shui is sensible and has to rush to do it. It has something to do with me.

How can I say that I am also a person with children, how could I be poisoned to a sensible child like Xiao Shui? It's this old woman who is talking nonsense, she is framing me, you must not believe him for the rest of your life!" Xu Qianqian explained with an innocent look, so it seemed that it was really being framed.

If Yu Sheng didn't understand Aunt Huang's character, knew that she was an honest person and wouldn't lie to people and slander Xu Qianqian, he would be deceived by Xu Qianqian's pretense.

"Don't pay attention to his threats, as long as there is me, no one dares to move you, tell me everything else!" Yu Sheng said to Aunt Huang.

Aunt Huang still glanced at Xu Qianqian with some fear, she had already said so much anyway, even if Xu Qianqian wanted revenge, it was not bad.

Thinking of something, Aunt Huang said: "Mr. Yu, do you remember the incident about Yu Yue's illness?"

Yu Sheng nodded and motioned for her to continue.

“You asked me what Yu Yue had eaten that day. Actually, I wanted to say that my breast milk was a little green, but Miss Xu didn’t let me finish it. I don’t know if this matter will make Yueyue sick.” Aunt Huang said.

At that time, Yu Yue felt that the poison came from Yu Yue’s body was very strange, and there was no one who could touch her diet. Until now for the rest of his life, I still don’t want to understand how Yu Yue’s poison is caused. Listen to Aunt Huang. In this way, Yu Sheng can be regarded as understanding, it turns out that this poison comes from breast milk.

Since it is breast milk, it is inseparable from Xu Qianqian’s responsibility. This woman actually came into contact with Gu worms. Could it be that Xu Qianqian stole the Gu Code in the study.

At that time, Yu Yue’s life was hanging by a thread at any time, and she could be killed by the poison in her body at any time. I told him so clearly that as long as I understood what the poison was about, I could find a way to save Yu Yue.

Even in that situation, Xu Qianqian refused to tell the matter for the sake of her own selfish desires that she didn’t want her daughter’s life.

This woman is not only so cruel to other people’s children, but also so cold-blooded to her own flesh and blood. Such a person is not worthy of being a mother or wife for the rest of his life.

Yang Zihuan, who had been sitting in the audience, couldn’t do it anymore. She had a good impression on Xu Qianqian, but she didn’t even think that this woman would kill Xiao Shui. As Xiao Shui’s mother, Yang Zihuan couldn’t help it anymore. Up.

He rushed to the stage and grabbed Xu Qianqian’s hair, and he was just tugging, and he cursed, “Do you still dare to be a little shameless, this woman? It’s fine to be a junior, but I still want to kill my son. , I will never let you go.”