

Chapter 13: Don't Mess with this Son-in-Law, Don't Mess with this Son-in-Law novel, Dont' Mess,

Zihuan, our five-year relationship, and my five-year contribution, is really not even worth thirty million?

Yu Sheng looked miserable.

From Yang Zihuan's indifferent eyes.

He seemed to see himself embarrassed.

At this moment, the waiter brought two glasses of wine.

Wang Wenxue took a cup and handed it to Yang Zihuan.

"Zi Huan, after drinking this cup of wine, you will be the one I will protect my whole life." Wang Wenxue said sincerely, and Yang Zihuan numbly drank the cup of wine with him.

"puff!"

Yu Sheng's throat was sweet, and a mouthful of blood came out.

Yang Zihuan trembled, half-drinking after handing over a glass of wine, he ran to the rest of his life.

"You, you, you..." m.9biquge.com

Yang Zihuan ran in front of Yu Sheng, stabbing inexplicably, tears streaming down his eyes.

Heartbroken!

Seeing Yu Sheng was vomiting blood from anger, everyone not only felt sympathy, but also became even more ironic.

"Look, this is the consequence of being a door-to-door son-in-law. Watching her own woman thrown into the arms of others, she can't do anything, she has to vomit blood with anger."

"A waste who eats soft rice really loses a man's face and deserves to be vomited blood."

"This kind of spineless man, I feel ashamed that I used to be in the same class with him."

“If my man was so cowardly and incompetent, my old lady would have kicked him a long time ago.”

Everyone satirized heartily one by one, and there was even more gloating in their eyes.

Yang Zihuan looked at Yu Sheng, again heartache, disappointed, and heartbroken.

“Zi Huan, you have always despised me for being useless, and have always felt that I do not seek to make progress, so today, I will let you see clearly what kind of person I am for the rest of my life!”

For the rest of his life, ignoring the sarcasm of the crowd, he reached out his hand and wiped the bloodshot from the corner of his mouth, revealing a fierce moment in his eyes.

The temperament changed, and the whole person was like a returning god of war.

In the entire auditorium, the temperature seemed to drop ten degrees, and everyone felt a chill inexplicably.

Yang Zihuan was shocked, as if he had never seen the rest of his life.

The look of the rest of her life at this time is the look of her own man she most wants to see!

Wang Wenxue and others were all deterred by Yu Sheng’s momentum, and couldn’t help frowning.

“Trash is trash, no matter how you toss, Zi Huan is already my woman today.”

Wang Wenxue looked at Yu Sheng jokingly, “Looking at her own woman in front of her, wearing other men’s diamond rings, and drinking with other men, it feels uncomfortable.”

He stepped forward two steps and walked to Yu Sheng, with a fierce look in his eyes:

“Not only do I want your woman to have a drink with me, but I want her to be the center of attention all over the world.

But you can only look helplessly, furiously mad.

You are a trash, a useless poor woman, what do you use to steal a woman from me? “

Wang Wenxue’s eyes were full of disdain, and he clapped his hands as he spoke, and suddenly five strong men came out.

The five big men looked at Yang Zihuan's eyes full of evil.

Seeing these five powerful men, everyone was shocked, not knowing what Wang Wenxue wanted to do.

"The five of them are the five super green hats that I have prepared for you. You can watch the live broadcast in the room in a while, or watch the video projection here. I believe you will like these five super green hats. , Hahaha."

Wang Wenxue smiled presumptuously, his eyes full of revenge comfort.

"Wang Wenxue, what do you mean?" Yang Zihuan's face was pale, no matter how stupid she was, she felt Wang Wenxue's malice.

"Is it very helpless? Sad? Very sad?"

Wang Wenxue turned to Yang Zihuan, his eyes full of viciousness: "Yang Zihuan, you value yourself too much. Do you think Wang Wenxue is a person who lacks women, so I want to fall in love with you?"

You're a broken flower and a willow, I don't even have any d**n interest in it.

Only five of them are on your list today.

Not only that, but I will also record the whole process and post it on the Internet, so that everyone in the world can see what kind of woman she used to be.

You can enjoy yourself in a while, hahaha. "

Wang Wenxue felt that there was a moment in his heart that he was so comfortable now.

When I dared to reject him, I had to endure his anger and revenge!

Other students heard what Wang Wenxue said, although they didn't like Yang Zihuan and Yu Sheng.

But at this moment, there is a feeling of chills erected.

Yang Zihuan staggered, and all his energy seemed to be hollowed out in an instant.

At this moment, her heart was as gray as death, and her face was as pale as paper.

She knew that Wang Wenxue could not treat her sincerely.

But I didn't expect that Wang Wenxue was so vicious!

How will she be a person in the future!

At this moment, Yang Zihuan's brain was blank, and his heart was desperate to the end!

Wang Wenxue took a glass of red wine from the waiter's plate and took a sip of it proudly.

Then he took a cigar from the waiter, and the waiter ignited it. He took a puff and spit out smoke for the rest of his life.

"Yu Sheng, you said that you are a useless poor woman, what can you fight with me, hahaha." Wang Wenxue laughed presumptuously, his whole person was like a rooster that had just won the battle, very proud.

"You have three minutes left, so play as hard as you like."

Yu Sheng looked at Wang Wenxue costume coldly, took out his mobile phone, sent a message, and sneered:

"In three minutes, you will know what makes life worse than death, so cherish these three minutes."

"You want me to die?"

Wang Wenxue was startled, looked at Yu Sheng with a look of care for the mentally retarded, and made a gesture of digging his ears: "Do you mean that? I just didn't hear clearly."

"Shao Wang, he said that in three minutes, he will make you worse than death." Fei Hong laughed.

Wang Wenxue smoked another cigar and sprayed it on Yu Sheng's face, with a look of contempt: "Let me live better than die? Do you use your mouth?"

"Hahaha."

"The king with a strong mouth!"

Everyone laughed, and looked at Yu Sheng with all caring eyes.

This guy is completely confused by his anger.

"Come, come, start your performance, let me see, how do you make my Wang Wen student worse than death!"

Yu Sheng glanced at the phone: "There are two minutes left!"

“Okay, I’ll wait.” Wang Wenxue smiled, ready to play with Yu Sheng again.

“One minute!”

Yu Shengdao.

“Come on, we all give him a countdown.”

Wang Wenxue laughed and greeted everyone: “59 seconds.”

“58 seconds.”

“57 seconds.”

Everyone hurriedly shouted, their eyes full of irony.

Don’t you want to pretend for the rest of your life, all of them will cooperate with him.

“10 seconds.”

“Nine seconds.”

...

“Two seconds.”

“time up.”

Wang Wenxue and others looked at Yu Sheng jokingly.

Yu Sheng looked at Wang Wenxue with a calm expression on his face:

“You are right, the time is indeed up.”

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