

## Chapter 2: Don't Mess with this Son-in-Law, Don't Mess with this Son-in-Law novel, Dont, Mess,

"Grandma, I can borrow 30 million from Wang Wenxue..."

Looking at the Yang family in a private room in the Grand Hyatt Hotel, Yang Zihuan finally agreed to her grandma's condition.

In order to make Yang Zihuan feel at ease to accompany the Wang family, and borrowed 30 million yuan to help the emergency, the old lady Yang promised to give Yang Zihuan's younger brother Yang Ling 10% of the shares and her son Xiaoshui's five hundred shares.

This temptation was too great, and she didn't want to see the Yang family go bankrupt, so she agreed.

"Good, good, good!"

Yang Zihuan hadn't finished speaking, and the old lady nodded in relief, "Zihuan, you know your righteousness and dare to sacrifice for your family, you deserve to be grandma's good granddaughter!"

Others also cheered up, but there was a burst of contempt in their hearts. It seems that you, the number one beauty in Qiancheng, are not very loyal.

"Grandma, I haven't finished speaking yet."

Yang Zihuan looked straight at the old lady, "I can go with Wang Wenxue for three days, but I still have one condition. Before that, you must first give me one million!"

Everyone in the Yang family was startled, and the old lady Yang frowned and looked at Yang Zihuan puzzledly: "What are you doing with one million?"

"I went to accompany Wang Wenxue because he was unfaithful to Yu Sheng. He didn't make any serious mistakes. I forcibly divorced him. After all, I am sorry for him. This million is my compensation for him." Yang Zihuan's attitude Said firmly. Remember http in one second: //

"Zi Huan, why are you so stupid, you are a waste of the rest of your life, leave early and get well, why bother with him?"

Mrs. Yang frowned, she could still get a million.

But she didn't want to give the waste to the rest of her life.

“Yes, Zihuan, what are you thinking about, there are one million, and I would rather pay off the debt for your brother than give it to that waste!” Gao Qing also said with a look of dislike.

“Sister, are you confused, why do you want to give that waste money!” Yang Ling said disdainfully.

Yang Zihuan is reasonable. Gao Qing and Yang Ling looked at the old lady with a firm attitude: “Grandma, this is my last request. If you disagree, then ask someone to accompany Wang Wenxue. Anyway, the family is married. There are also many married sisters.”

As soon as Yang Zihuan said this, several of her cousins stopped doing it immediately, and all of them looked at Yang Zihuan with bad eyes.

“Grandma, if Wang Shao calls her name and asks sister Zi Huan to accompany her, even if we are willing to sacrifice for the family, they simply don’t look down on us.”

“Yeah, grandma, or just agree to Zihuan’s request. If the one million is given to the rest of your life, it is considered as a beggar. When the 30 million arrives, the company will run normally and will soon be able to earn it back. NS.”

Several cousins of Yang Zihuan hurriedly persuaded.

If Wang Wenxue could marry them, of course they would.

But just to accompany him for three days, of course they wouldn’t do it.

The old lady frowned, but in the end she stretched out: “Okay, I will transfer the money to you today, and you will accompany Young Master Wang in three days. No matter what method you use, I must give me the three thousand dollars. Ten thousand borrowed hands!”

The Yang family’s girls all breathed a sigh of relief.

At this moment, Yang Zihuan’s phone rang.

She took it out and saw that it was the rest of her life. She hesitated for two seconds, but still connected: “What’s the matter?”

“Where are you now?” An anxious voice came from the phone for the rest of my life.

“I’m at work, what’s the matter?” Yang Zihuan lied.

“I’m in the company now, in your office!” Yu Sheng’s voice was a little cold.

Yang Zihuan was a little flustered and didn't know how to answer.

"Tell him that we are in the Grand Hyatt Hotel, Box 354!" Gao Qing, who was next to him, heard Yu Sheng's voice on the phone and said loudly.

What else Yang Zihuan wanted to say, he died for the rest of his life.

"Mom, what did you ask him to do?" Yang Zihuan frowned and looked at Gao Qing.

She felt a little flustered. To be honest, although she hated Yu Sheng more and more, Yu Sheng was also the man she once loved deeply.

How else was it possible to marry him in the first place?

It's just that the rest of her life has become more and more motivated in the past few years, which makes her feel unreliable more and more.

She will only make up her mind today to make a break with the rest of her life.

But she still wants to prepare for today.

Go back at night and slowly talk to Yu Sheng about the divorce.

"Just let him come here as everyone's face and cut him off!" Gao Qing said fiercely.

Yang Zihuan didn't speak, but his heart was chaotic.

The Grand Hyatt Hotel is not far from the Yang family's company, and the rest of his life rushed over soon.

He opened the door and entered, only to see his eyes were red, staring at Yang Zihuan.

Yang Zihuan's eyes were a little dodge, and he didn't even look at Yu Sheng.

But the others looked at him gloating.

It's really shameful to be cuckolded by his own wife.

"It happens that you are here, go to the Civil Affairs Bureau to divorce now." Gao Qing said directly.

For the rest of his life, he only stared at Yang Zihuan, took a deep breath, and suppressed the anger in his heart, "Zihuan, for thirty million, do you need to be like yourself?"

“Trash, it’s a wise choice for my sister to be like this, and it’s a wise choice to follow you!” Yang Ling said with disdain.

“Yes, if my daughter keeps guarding your trash, that’s what she really is!” Gao Qing’s eyes were full of disdain.

“For the rest of my life, do you feel very useless and painful? Who said you are just a useless waste? Haha.”

“You can’t even guard your own wife. You still have the face to run over Pipi. If I were you, I would have been hit and killed!”

Yang Jian and others sarcastically sarcastically.

Yang Zihuan gritted his teeth and finally raised his head to look at Yu Sheng, “For the rest of my life, it’s not that I want to behave myself, but 30 million is really important to our family.

Whenever you are a little self-motivated, even if you are a little capable, do other men dare to hit your wife’s ideas?

The reason why I chose this path today is because of your repeated depravity over the years.

So please don’t blame me.

I choose this road, it is all caused by you! “

Yu Sheng’s figure trembled, with a painful expression on his face.

Yang Zihuan is right. He has chosen to be unknown in the past few years, and he is indeed sorry for her.

But he also has difficulties!

“For the rest of my life, I will ask a lawyer to draw up a divorce agreement today. Don’t worry, I took the initiative. I will give you one million as a supplement. Okay, you can go back first.” Yang Zihuan took a deep breath. With a tone of breath, his eyes became firmer and firmer.

“Zi Huan, don’t you want thirty million? I’ll give it to you!” Looking at his wife’s eyes, Yu Sheng also took a deep breath and said firmly.

As soon as Yu Sheng’s voice fell, everyone laughed, as if they heard the funniest joke.

“Haha, do you want to laugh at me and inherit my flower?”

“Thirty million, do you know the concept?”

“I think you are not only useless, but you are really stupid!”

“Did you see your wife putting a hat on yourself, making you feel confused?”

Everyone laughed at Yu Sheng, and the words became more and more harsh.

Gao Qing even yelled for him to get out as soon as possible, not to stay ashamed.

“I can really give you thirty million!” Yu Sheng only looked at Yang Zihuan’s eyes, completely ignoring the ridicule of others.

“enough!”

Yang Zihuan yelled, eyes full of disgust: “Yu Sheng, you really disappointed me!

In the past few years, although you have been wasteful and useless, at least you will not swell your face and fill your body with fat.

But today you have completely let me give up!

Don’t worry, I will not accompany Wang Wenxue before the divorce, so I won’t be cuckolding you!

There is still one million, I will give it to you when you divorce!

Get the money, go to marry a rural woman and live your life! “

A hint of irony flashed in Yang Zihuan’s eyes, and he pushed the rest of his life away, seizing the door in anger.

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