

Chapter 9, Don't Mess with this Son-in-Law, Don't Mess with this Son-in-Law novel, Dont, Mess,

"I'm at the Yunshan Gambling Hall now, sister, you can bring all the money." Yang Ling said.

"You..." Yang Zihuan was very angry. She was originally angry, and her brother went out to gamble again. She almost smashed the phone.

Gao Qing grabbed the phone and asked concerned: "Xiao Ling, how much do you miss?"

"You are Yang Ling's mother. He is now sending us 5 million. I limit you to bring the money within an hour, otherwise Lao Tzu will chop off his hands." A man's voice came from inside, and he snapped. He hung up the phone.

"Five million!" Gao Qing staggered, her cellphone almost unsteady.

Where does their family look for those five million!

"Mom, I told you not to stick to him normally, you don't believe it, now something is wrong, where do you want us to find him five million?" Yang Zihuan took the phone from Gao Qing's hand, feeling very upset.

"Zi Huan, you're just a younger brother like Yang Ling. Mom doesn't follow him, who is it? Mom will depend on him for the end of life in the future!" Gao Qing said with a sad face.

"What about now? Are you going to the sky to find him five million?" Yang Zihuan said with anger.

Gao Qing stopped talking, but suddenly his eyes lit up and said: "Zi Huan, or you can call Shao Wang, the people in the casino will definitely give him a bit of face."

"Even if the people in the casino give him face, don't they want the money?" Yang Zi said uncomfortably.

She didn't want to ask Wang Wenxue anymore.

"Then you borrow another five million from him, and he will borrow thirty million, and an additional five million is not much." Gao Qing said shamelessly.

"Mom, in your eyes, do I have to use my body to exchange money for you to use it!" Yang Zihuan said loudly, his face blushing!

“Zi Huan, isn't it a matter of course? Anyway, you have to go with Shao Wang the day after tomorrow. You have a better attitude. Shao Wang is happy. He can lend you 40 million yuan.” Gao Qing's expression stretched open. Come, she thinks she should do it.

“You!” Yang Zihuan almost brought it up in one breath.

“Leave this to me to solve.”

At this moment, the rest of his life, who was still holding the divorce agreement in his hand, suddenly spoke.

“you?”

Colleagues Gao Qing and Yang Zihuan turned to Yu Sheng with disdain in their eyes.

“Zi Huan, Yang Ling owes him 5 million, and I can help him pay it back.” Yu Sheng said firmly.

He didn't just talk about it, let alone five million, he took out all 50 billion.

“You shut up!” Yang Zihuan stared at Yu Sheng, wishing to slap him up.

For the rest of my previous life, although I did not strive for improvement, at least I would not swollen my face to fill a fat man.

Now she really hates the rest of her life more and more.

“Zi Huan, what I said is true, I can really help you.” Yu Sheng said.

“Enough! You shut up me obediently, you really help me!” Yang Zi shouted in anger.

“You rubbish, let the old lady go and stay, don't be an eyesore here.” Gao Qing pushed Yu Sheng away and looked at Yang Zihuan.

“Zi Huan, those who run casinos are desperadoes. If you don't ask for help from Shao Wang, they will definitely chop off your brother's hands!” Gao Qing said with a sad face.

Yang Zihuan's chest rose and fell, and his body trembled slightly.

On one side is his own brother, on the other side, he wants to beg the person she hates in shame.

Not only was she entangled in her heart, but she was also disappointed with Yang Ling.

“Mom, I will stop here today. This is the last time I will help Yang Ling again. If he still doesn’t learn his lesson, I won’t care about his life and death in the future!”

After a long while, Yang Zihuan said in a deep voice.

“Zi Huan, my mom assures you that I will discipline him well in the future.” Gao Qing was also shocked by Yang Zihuan’s momentum, and nodded hurriedly.

“Give me the number of Wang Wenxue!” Yang Zihuan took a deep breath and said.

Gao Qing hurriedly turned over Wang Wenxue’s phone number and showed it to Yang Zihuan.

“Zi Huan, don’t ask Wang Wenxue, I can really help you!” Yu Sheng said with a flash of anger in his heart.

Yang Zihuan turned his head abruptly and stared at Yu Sheng.

“Let you shut up, don’t you understand human words?” Yang Zihuan had the desire to kill.

After glaring at Yu Sheng again, she entered Wang Wenxue’s number and dialed out.

“Wang Wenxue, this is Yang Zihuan, are you free now?” Yang Zihuan asked after thinking about the wording.

Soon Wang Wenxue’s laughter came over the phone: “Ah, it’s Zihuan, I’m with the client, but if you have something, I can come and look for you right away.”

Yang Zihuan was a little touched. Although Wang Wenxue made the request before and it was an insult to her, but Wang Wenxue’s attitude was much stronger than Yu Sheng.

She quickly told Wang Wenxue about Yang Ling’s affairs, and then said, “If you can’t solve it, then forget it.”

“Yunshan Casino? Although I don’t know them too well, their boss will definitely give me some face.” Wang Wenxue said.

“Thank you, let’s wait for you at Yunshan Casino first.” Yang Zihuan thanked.

“What are you polite? You don’t know what I want. You should be at home now. Wait for me. I will pick you up in 20 minutes.” Wang Wenxue said and hung up the phone.

“It’s really more maddening than others. If something happened to my family, in the end I still need outsiders to help solve it. Young Master Wang has the ability.”

Seeing Wang Wenxue's willingness to help, Gao Qing immediately felt relieved, and looked at Yu Sheng and mocked.

"It's like this rubbish in our house, I don't know how to fart, and I only brag about it all day long!"

Gao Qing looked at Yu Sheng with disdain.

Yu Sheng's face was miserable, and his fists were clenched silently, and his nails were pinched into the flesh due to excessive anger.

The blood stained the nails.

But he felt no pain at all.

Compared with Yang Zihuan's anger and distrust, this pain can't provoke his nerve reaction.

Both Yang Zihuan and Gao Qing didn't take a look at Yu Sheng, and went directly to wait for Wang Wenxue.

Yu Sheng took a deep breath, unwillingly he was still ready to follow.

"Xiao Shui, Dad will take you out." Yu Sheng put down the divorce agreement in his hand and looked at Xiao Shui with a low face next to him.

"Dad, I don't want my mother and grandma to scold you." Xiao Shui said.

Yu Sheng felt a pain in his heart, touched Xiaoshui's head, and smiled on his face: "Xiaoshui, mother and grandma will definitely not scold Dad again in the future."

"Yeah." Xiao Shui nodded.

Yu Sheng looked up to the sky and sighed, thinking about whether to divorce Yang Zihuan.

If it is not a last resort, he still does not want to divorce.

Emotion is one aspect.

Most importantly, he knew that once he divorced Yang Zihuan, it would be a devastating blow to Xiao Shui.

I took Xiao Shui out and rode out of the community on a battery car. For the rest of my life, I saw Yang Zihuan and Gao Qing getting on the Wang Wenxue car at the intersection ahead.

Yu Sheng couldn't help but ignite another anger, riding a battery car to follow.

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