My Poor Husband Turns Out To Be Rich

Chapter 10 - Piercing Through the White Lotus Flower -

C10 Piercing Through the White Lotus Flower

One night passed.

Hsu Yan was woken up by the voices outside the door.

It was rare for her to have a good sleep these few years. It was actually on her wedding night.

"Shh! There is no movement inside. This bride must have been bitten to death by the" Crown Prince "! Do you want to open the door and take a look?"

"Why are you opening the door? Hurry up and report the news. The earlier you receive the more rewards."

The servant's voice went far away. Hsu Yan laid on the bed beside the little golden Tibetan Mastiff that was wagging its tail. There was a trace of a cold smile on its mouth, "So you are called Crown Prince. Although your master's character is not that good, the name he gave you is quite special."

She had been intimate with animals since she was young. No matter what kind of creature it was, when it saw her, it would be obediently arranged.

No one would have thought that this Tibetan Mastiff would become familiar with Hsu Yan. In front of her, it had transformed from a fierce beast into a little puppy!

"Awoo." The little Tibetan Mastiff, which had always only recognized its master, let out a soft cry when Hsu Yan touched its head.

Hsu Yan looked more and more at this fellow and suddenly stood up, "Little fellow, it seems that there are already people who can't wait anymore. I will go for a while first. I will accompany you next time."

After this "unusual" wedding night, she developed a sense of disgust towards that "Ninth Master" who humiliated her!

Since marrying her was just for fun, she did not have to worry about it in the future.

Outside the villa, a woman got out of a mourning car and rubbed her nose with her hands.

When Ning Ya heard the news, she was so excited that she immediately came to the Zhan family to cry, "Yan, wuwuwuwu, I don't believe this is true. Let me see my best friend one last time."

Gu Yun, who heard the news, also rushed here when he saw the wreath with Hsu Yan's name written on it. His eyes instantly turned red, "Hsu Yan can't possibly marry someone else! How did she die? Ning Ya, what exactly is going on?"

Ning Ya pretended to be overly sad and leaned into Gu Yun's arms." Wuwu, Brother Gu Yun... This is probably fate! "

Although she was crying, there was not a single tear at the corner of her eyes.

Money, men, she finally took them all away!

Now that she was acting more and more emotionally, perhaps the Zhan family would be kind and give her more compensation money!

"Yo, who was singing so early in the morning? So it's my good Little Mom!"

Hsu Yan yawned and suddenly walked out from behind the door!

She changed into a wide male home uniform and removed her makeup. She was pure and charming.

In this state, she was like a young married woman who had just been in love with her husband for a night. Even her clothes were worn by her husband.

"Ah! What the hell!"

Ning Ya screamed and her face turned pale with fright!

Gu Yun, on the other hand, was wild with joy, but his face immediately darkened. "Hsu Yan! Why are you wearing other men's clothes? I won't agree to break up with you. Divorce me now."

When Hsu Yan saw her stepmother's ex-boyfriend hugging each other to comfort each other, her heart only ached for a moment before she completely let go of the past.

She smiled lazily, "Mr. Gu, it seems that I, Little Mom, haven't had the time to tell you that she personally sent me to the Zhan family?"

"What?" Gu Yun immediately looked at Ning Ya. He had clearly just received a call from Ning Ya and rushed over.

Ning Ya liked Gu Yun for a long time. Her expression changed, "Hsu Yan, you are slandering me! It was you who admired Zhan family and begged your father to be Mrs Zhan!"

"Tell me, were you chased out? You are the only one. You must have offended that Ninth Master Zhan, right?"

She was not willing to believe that Hsu Yan could survive.

Which family's young madam would walk out of the villa on her second day of marriage?

This person had always been adept at inverting right and wrong.

Hsu Yan did not seem to mind at all. The corners of her mouth curled into a smile. " Oh, then what Little Mom meant was that you did not know that I was getting married and now you are rushing to send me a funeral?"