

Poor Husband 151

C151 She Promised to be Responsible for Her Future

"You can't help me!" Zhan Shishen's aura was so deep that it could scare anything.

"These methods are useless to me! Let's go!"

He knew that he had only used the medicine for too long and had some rejection reactions. It was not as strong as the previous ones. But just in case he hurt her, he still had to let Hsu Yan leave!

Hsu Yan was frightened by his appearance again

C152 Afraid the Jealous King will be Jealous

By the time it's over, it's already noon.

It was actually in broad daylight...

Hsu Yan was so tired that she fell asleep. When she woke up, she saw Zhan Shishen's soul-stirring face.

The man's discomfort had faded. At this moment, he was full of energy as he sat in front of the bed. His pair of phoenix eyes were filled with unparalleled happiness and love.

"Baby

C153 He Made up with the Ceo's Wife

Even though Hsu Yan was very sure that she was Zhan Shishen's wife, and the person she had first come into contact with was also Zhan Shishen!

It was impossible for her to compromise with the rich and powerful, and after today, she would rather die than submit to Ninth Master.

However, in her heart, Zhan Shishen was also a bucket of jealousy

C154 Her Hands Are Really Delicate

In the villa, Hsu Yan had just reached the door when Lan welcomed her in.

It had been a while since Zhan Shishen had returned to this luxurious house after renting it with Zhan Shishen.

Putting aside the wife of a rich family and becoming a worker's wife, she felt a little emotional for a moment, but she did not regret it at all

C155 I Heard That Miss Xu Is Allergic

A harsh voice broke into the ear.

Hsu Yan did not give Ninth Master Zhan a massage at all. She would not have any physical contact with any other man besides Zhan Shishen.

Hence, she replied coldly, "Mrs. Zhan, I just forgot to take off my hand film. Since you have an opinion, I will take it and throw it away."

She did not come back to argue with Nan Yun

C156 She Told Jiu Ye the Truth

The man sitting in the wheelchair was still that melancholic back, but the tone sounded a lot more spirited.

In just a short while, this person actually knew that she said "allergic" things?

"This scar doesn't look like an allergic reaction?"

Suddenly the man questioned again. Hsu Yan's heart tightened again. She had thought of how to speak the truth, but how should she cut in?

"Yes

C157 He Returned to Work at Zhanshi

The man's voice fell again. "I'm very curious. What kind of man was it that got Miss Hsu's heart? Can you tell me his name and let me hear it?"

He urged and wanted to hear those three words.

However, Hsu Yan was extremely nervous and was on guard. She only thought that he was going to dig out her and her lover to soak in the pig cage!

"Ninth Master

C158 Covered in Paint

"Well, we haven't seen each other for a few hours. My wife thinks I'm at the point of calling?"

Zhan Shishen picked up the phone. It was the man who spoke in Ninth Master's tone just now, and he had returned to being a humorous person at any time.

"Don't be glib-tongued! Come back after work. I have something to tell you!"

Hsu Yan decided to keep him in suspense first

C159 A Big Bad Wolf

Ning Ya smiled and then laughed. "Humph, I still have to work on the construction projects of my father and brother Gu Yun! I don't have time to chat with you! You don't even have the money to rent a house right now, right? Hurry up and work hard

C160 An Assistant Hooking up with the Driver

The consequence of indulging in indulgence overnight was that the alarm clock rang a few times before Hsu Yan woke up.

She was stuck at the edge of being late on the first day she returned to the Zhan's to work.

The culprit, Zhan Shishen, used his remaining "conscience" to drive her to the company.

"Zhan Shishen, it's all your fault! My God

