

## **Poor Husband 331**

### **C331 No Leftovers at Home**

Threats, cold!

Listening to such hateful words towards him, Zhan Shishen also seemed to hate her to the extreme!

Hsu Yan was stunned for a moment and could not help but retort, "Zhan Shishen, what do you want to add to my crime? Zhan Lianchen and I are only friends. We are not as dirty as you think!"

She only said that Zhan Lianchen cared about people because she was angry

### **C332 As He Wishes**

There's no habit of keeping snacks in the villa.

Mrs Yao, however, did not budge. "Hmph, this is Ninth Master's order. When cats and dogs are hungry, they will wag their tails! How can this pregnant woman eat leftovers? When I'm hungry, you can ask me to cook, but I won't eat it myself. Then it's her own business if she gets sick!"

Lan still wanted to ask but Hsu Yan had already walked out

### **C333 The President Was in a Bad Mood**

Lan looked at Hsu Yan and found that she had become so negative in such a short period of time.

She was even more worried as she sat by the side and held Hsu Yan's hand. She earnestly said, "Madam, why are you so stupid? Ninth Master was just angry with you. I have been in this villa for so long. It is impossible for Ninth Master to marry a woman he does not like

### **C334 Struggle**

Sure enough, he was with Bai Xin.

The day before, the person who had asked for it from her had fallen in love with someone else in the blink of an eye?

It was really fast.

Although Qii Zhan was an emotional noob, he could see Hsu Yan's discomfort at this moment.

He could not help but persuade, "Madam, I am Ninth Master's personal assistant. No one knows his temper and habits better than me

### **C335 As Your Wife I'll Give You a Tip**

Maybe it's the spirit of a man, and the luck comes! In her online shop, an order from the same city suddenly appeared, asking her to order 1,000 yuan of soap!

However, the prerequisite was that she had to go out before she could sign the contract with the other party! But under the circumstances where Zhan Shishen did not allow it, how should she contact the outside world?

Lan, on the other

### **C336 The Beautiful Scenery of the Villa**

Hsu Yan suddenly became like a mistress and her aura was fully released.

"You... you...!" Mrs Yao looked around and was afraid.

Hsu Yan did not look like an abandoned woman who had lost her will to fight. That kind of cold and powerful aura was somewhat similar to Zhan Shishen's.

"Lan, let's go!"

Hsu Yan held Lan's hand and walked outside

### **C337 That Was a Great Move**

In this place, there are only a few flowers and plants for fun and they are all expensive peony flowers and a certain someone who loves pear blossoms...

This one was unique, but there were purple potatoes, paya, osmanthus flowers... A few types of food had already bloomed and produced fruits!

It turned out that Hsu Yan was previously controlled by Ninth Master Zhan to come here

### **C338 It Got Angry Again**

"Lan, I'm tired tonight. I need to rest early. Don't let anyone in."

After returning to the second bedroom, Hsu Yan instructed Lan.

Lan understood tacitly and did not mention a single word about Zhan Shishen, "Okay, Madam! I will be outside to watch for you."

In the room, Hsu Yan walked to the window alone and opened the window

### **C339 Even If She Believes Me the Nanny Won't Believe Me**

With a bang, Hsu Yan was completely awake from the noise. She inexplicably clenched her fist. She had already shown weakness, but he was still not satisfied?

When she finally reacted, she looked at the window and panicked to find that the carrier pigeon had also disappeared! Could it be?

Lan finally dared to walk in. "Madam, Madam! Ninth Master came back early in the morning and was very angry

### **C340 He Was Driving so Fast That He Wanted to Throw up**

How could she possibly do something ridiculous at a time like this?

But in the next second, Zhan Shishen let go of her. He looked at the table full of dishes in disappointment, holding a phone in his hand.

Everything was real, and the evidence was too conclusive.

"Someone, prepare the car! Also, bring some clothes for Madam."

Early in the morning, the man gave a simple command