

# **My Poor Husband Turns Out To Be Rich**

## **Chapter 4 - Marry the Ninth Master of the Zhan Family -**

### C4 Marry the Ninth Master of the Zhan Family

Hsu Yan walked out of the hotel and looked up at the sky. Tears flowed down her face.

She did not have time to be sad about the spring and autumn. She took a taxi back to the dormitory. She had a decent job, she was a piano teacher.

After her mother left, she was not very willing to go back to that home. Although her father doted on her only daughter, with Ning Ya around, their relationship was no longer as good as before.

After cleaning herself up, Hsu Yan took the car back to the Hsu family. It was already afternoon.

Hsu Yunshan's business car was parked in the yard.

She was in a hurry to expose Ning Ya's crimes to her father.

Just as she was about to walk into the house, her phone rang. It was an unknown number.

"Hello, who is it?"

Hsu Yan picked up the phone. The other party's voice was deep and pleasant to the ear. It seemed to be somewhat familiar.

"Have you cried before?"

The other party could actually tell that she was crying today.

Hsu Yan was stunned for a moment. She did not realize that this was the same number that the "driver" had left behind last night!

She was not in the mood to say, "You called the wrong number!"

She hung up the phone casually.

Right now, she only wanted revenge!

The best way was to get her father to chase Ning Ya away.

Hsu family!

After Hsu Yan went in, she did not see her father immediately.

She heard from the nanny that a doctor and Hsu Yunshan were meeting at home.

Hsu Yunshan's body had always been tough. Otherwise, he would not have been in his fifties and could have made Ning Ya, who was almost thirty years younger than him, pregnant.

However, when he was middle-aged, he would more or less have high blood pressure.

He originally thought that his father was worried about what happened at her birthday banquet. Unexpectedly, her father's laughter suddenly came from the tea room.

"Miss, you can't go in without permission!"

The nanny blocked her.

"Get out of the way!"

Hsu Yan pushed the door open. She had just lost her virginity and had lost her friendship and love. She never thought that familial love would also face a test.

"Congratulations Chairman Xu, you have finally fulfilled your wish! Madam Ning Ya is sure that this child is a boy. In the future, Hsu's will have a successor."

"Good, good! In the future, you will have to trouble yourself with the male child in Madam's womb."

The family doctor was holding the list. Hsu Yunshan, who had always been dignified, could not close his mouth when he saw it. Ning Ya, on the other hand, was smiling as she leaned into Hsu Yunshan's arms!

Seeing Hsu Yan come in, Ning Ya did not have the shame to do it with other men at all. She pretended to be hypocritical and said, "Ah, Yunshan! Yan is back."

"Dad! My mom left for less than a year. What are you doing?"

Hsu Yan could not accept it. In the past twenty years, she had pampered her as a big miss. Every year, her father spent all his effort to organize the birthday party for her. Now, his eyes were all on Ning Ya, this woman!

Furthermore, what she had experienced last night... Her father did not even greet her and was still happy to have a son when he was old.

She knew that Hsu Yunshan always wanted a son. He had a very traditional way of thinking.

After her mother got sick, she ended up suffering from depression. The main reason was that she did not give birth to a son!

"Doctor Fang, you can leave first." Hsu Yunshan stopped laughing and put down the list with his own hands. His expression became serious again.

When he looked at Hsu Yan, his attitude changed drastically. "Hsu Yan, I have heard about your matter. I have indeed spoiled you. You even did something that would ruin your family's reputation! I have already discussed with you, Little Mom, that illegitimate child of Gu Yun is not suitable for you! I have also arranged a marriage for you. Ninth Master from the Zhan family of City J is lacking a wife. You can marry him in the future!"

Hsu Yan's face was stiff. A wave of trouble had yet to settle, but another bolt of lightning struck her.

In her mind, she recalled the marriage she had rejected the Zhan family.