

Poor Husband 401

C401 Even in Your Dreams You must Take It Seriously

But Hsu Yan's face was calm and colder as she calmly said, "Su Wen, I'm fine. Let's go."

On the contrary, Su Wen was angry as she helped Hsu Yan wipe away the soup stains on her body and stared at Ann Chenchen and Gu Mo, "The few of you, all write a self-reflection letter for me! If you have made a move today, don't even think of muddling through it

C402 He Was Embarrassed from Being Looked at

Sure enough, Hsu Yan didn't want to tell him what happened yesterday. Zhan Shishen insisted on turning the woman's chin towards him. However, he controlled his hand very lightly. "Even if you are bullied, do you think it has never happened? Hsu Yan, do you think my husband is air?"

He glared at her, but his tone was not that heavy.

Yesterday, Hsu Yan also helped a lot

C403 He Was Happy to See What Happened to His Wife

She was a little nervous about touching her face, but was suddenly stopped by that big hand.

Zhan Shishen laughed lightly, "If you have nothing to do, can't you look at my wife?"

There was still a driver in the car. The driver probably had never heard of his male owner saying romantic words before. Although it was such a steely voice, it could be said so confidently

C404 An Chenchen Was Fired

After that, Zhan Shishen didn't bother her anymore. When he was about to reach the company, Zhan Shishen answered the phone.

"Okay, I got it. I'll be right there."

Hsu Yan noticed that the other side of the phone seemed to be very close and urgent. The man's face became more serious. He answered and then hung up the phone.

Zhan Shishen looked at Hsu Yan and instructed

C405 The Person That Ceo Zhan Loves the Most

Bai Xin seemed to not understand and asked, "For what?"

Ann Chenchen shook her head and suddenly grabbed her face, "No... Nothing, I'm just saying that my face is so hot. Why did my skin become itchy and hot when I came back from the hotel yesterday..."

There were a lot of red abscesses on her face, but the abscesses were small and looked like they were just allergic rashes

C406 What Kind of Demonic Technique Did He Use

"Chenchen, your, your face..."

The employees at the side were frightened. They stared at Ann Chenchen's face, which was missing a piece of skin.

The pustules on Ann Chenchen's face might have been scratched for a long time. It was like rubbing rubber mud and the empty spot became a bloody hole.

Although it was very small, it was still terrifying.

Seeing Hsu Yan being surrounded

C407 A Pen with a Pattern of Love

Human nature is all so.

Hsu Yan just happened to hold onto it.

"Miss Bai, you don't need to apologize. I am not interested in other people's private matters. I am very busy right now. As for this question, I may not be able to answer you for a while. Sorry, excuse me. "

However, Hsu Yan did not feel good when she heard the first sentence

C408 He Broke Something and Wanted Her to Apologize

It's a pen made of this material she read in a magazine that's worth hundreds of thousands.

And on such an expensive pen, it was a bit unpopular to have such a popular picture carved on it.

Maybe it was because she had taken something from someone else and should not have looked at it. Hsu Yan realized that the pen's head might have fallen to the side when it fell to the ground! Suddenly

C409 An Chen's Revenge

Now that things have come to this, we have to find a way to solve it.

If it was just an apology and compensation, she could still accept it.

On the table, a pile of spices had already been made. Only Lan's sandalwood powder that had been grinded at the market was left. The workmanship was slower, so she did not bring it over.

Bit asked in a somewhat sinister manner

C410 He Was Locked in the Bathroom

Ann Chenchen's cold laugh came from outside, "Hsu Yan, you should stay here today. I advise you not to shout, because no one will come to save you even if you shout until your throat breaks!"

Hsu Yan knocked a few times, but it was to no avail. She looked at the bathroom again. There were walls all around, and there was not even a window.

She took out her phone again and sure enough