

My Poor Husband Turns Out To Be Rich

Chapter 6 - The Bride Won't Wear a Wedding Dress -

C6 The Bride Won't Wear a Wedding Dress

She went back to her room and wanted to put all her money into Grandma's account, and her phone suddenly sent a lot of text notifications.

"Miss Hsu, your credit card is suspected of violating the rules. It has been frozen..."

"Miss Hsu, I'm sorry. After careful consideration, you are no longer suitable to continue working in our piano industry."

"Miss Hsu, please continue to recharge..."

She did not expect that Hsu Yunshan and Ning Ya would use such a method to cut off the economy to force her to marry a devil!

Resign, stop!

In this era where money was needed everywhere, it was equivalent to becoming a cripple.

How ruthless! Without a doubt, he was going to force her into a dead end!

Hsu Yan fiercely hammered the pillow.

...

At the villa of Zhan family.

In the spotless study room.

The man sat on the spacious sofa with a slight frown on his face. His slender fingers were playing with an honest Nogia.

Qii Zhan pushed open the door and saw this scene.

Because the morning light was too dazzling, it softened the man's appearance, but it was only because of the man's oppressive aura that he recognized him.

Who would have thought that Lord Zhan, who caused people to tremble in fear outside, actually had such a childish side?

He could even play with such a lousy phone for half a day...

Qii Zhan silently retracted his complaints and made the best use of his time to report, "Boss, we caught a traitor who was at the hotel that night. His nickname was Li San, and it was him who rang the alarm. Yes. We were discovered by Second Uncle. He even killed one of our men without making a sound! This person confessed that Second Uncle already knew that the plan hidden in Masil had been changed. He intends to continue acting with you..."

When mentioning the word Second Uncle, disgust appeared in Zhan Shishen's eyes. It was as if he had heard the word enemy who killed his father, and even the word hated.

He, this biological Second Uncle, really knew how to play around more and more.

The man snorted, "Since the old fox wants to play, we will accompany him."

"The person who has been sacrificed, compensate his family five million yuan and give him a proper burial!" Zhan Shishen added.

"Yes!"

Qii Zhan said and suddenly said carefully, "Oh right, CEO! The Hsu family sent news that they had agreed to send Miss Hsu to the marriage alliance. As far as I know, the Hsu family is not clean. Perhaps this young lady of the Hsu family is the same as the previous woman. She is also a spy of Second Uncle..."

To his surprise, Zhan Shishen raised his brows, "We'll know if it's true or not after we give it a try."

He had already decided to marry this woman!

"How do you plan to try it?"

Qii Zhan was puzzled. Zhan Shishen was a paranoid person. The previous few people he had married did not end up well because they did not pass the test.

First, he would mourn for the young lady of Hsu family for three seconds.

Zhan Shishen said in a deep voice, "The time is not ripe yet. Go and help me with something right now!"

"What is it?"

Qii Zhan instantly understood. This master must have thought of something to deal with this bride.

He heard the man say, "This little thing might not be willing to marry me willingly. Not long after her mother died of illness, her father went to find Mo. Go and give her some pressure. Don't be too harsh!"

Qii Zhan:... ""

In this world, it was fine if there were people who didn't want to marry Zhan Shishen!

He actually wanted Zhan Shishen to go in person and make it his own wedding!

Was he hallucinating?

...

Three days later.

The Hsu family was decorated with lanterns and streamers!

Today was the day of marriage between the Hsu family and the Zhan family!

Ning Ya held Hsu Yunshan's hand as she dealt with the guests. As the future father-in-law of the Zhan's's Sect Master, Hsu Yunshan was smiling so widely that his teeth could not be seen.

Listening to the congratulatory words from the surrounding and the envious and jealous gazes directed at the family, he straightened his back.

The sound of firecrackers was heard. At this time, the maid ran over in a panic to inform that the future bride was not willing to wear a wedding dress!

Hsu Yunshan's expression changed and he rushed upstairs to knock on the door. "Yan, didn't you agree to marry into the Zhan family? What are you trying to do? "