Poor Husband 631

C631 He Used Mother Yao as His Punching Bag

Only then did Nan Yun and Bai Xin borrow the stairs to walk out of the bedroom.

"Hsu Yan, why did you let them go so easily? You should have put some fierce medicine on these two people. You don't have to put it on your nose and face. You idiot, you've suffered so much here

C632 Bai Xin Stayed Behind to Make Soup

The more she spoke, the more scared she felt. She was angry at Mrs Yao.

No matter how confused she was, she still knew that Hsu Yan's body must not make any mistakes at this time.

Even if she accepted Bai Xin, Bai Xin still had the matter of infertility after all...

Not to mention the fact that the Su family and the Zhan family were mostly involved... No matter what

C633 Disgust

Bai Xin listened to Mrs Yao and deliberately stayed behind. Why would it be just to make a bowl of soup?

The woman looked at the courtyard outside the window and looked at the ground full of fruits and vegetables. No matter how she searched, she could not find that familiar place.

Her gaze suddenly changed.

"That pear blossom was cut by Hsu Yan?"

Mrs Yao's eyes lit up and she nodded, "Yes

C634 The Distance Between Us Is Deep

Ginseng fruit. Zhan Shishen wanted the final goal of the medicinal manual!

For Bai Xin, for the woman he truly loved.

And she, Hsu Yan, was just a tool that could be seen clearly. How could she be willing to let this person touch her for even half a minute?

Zhan Shishen was stunned by Hsu Yan's reaction for a moment. It was only after a long while that he spoke in a deep voice. " Hsu Yan

C635 Don't Get Your Eyes Blinded

Chiang Hong had already entered. She stood by the door and looked at the warm scene of the couple. She just stood there without moving.

Before Chiang Wenshu left, he had already instructed Chiang Hong to stay up all night to look after Hsu Yan.

This was also the duty of a family doctor. But now Chiang Hong also lightly believed Bai Xin. She thought that Hsu Yan had hurt so many people

C636 He Praised the Taste of the Soup Made by Others

Chiang Hong was reminded and her voice was like thunder. She suddenly revealed a shameful expression, "Yes, I'm sorry, Director Zhan. I might have gone crazy too."

To be able to gain Zhan Shishen's trust was a rare thing! She had always been a good doctor. She should not have gone crazy for a moment.

"What else do you want to say?"

"If you have something to say, just say it

C637 You Can Do Whatever You Want with Money

Bai Xin left the chicken soup yesterday!

After Mrs Yao finished preparing the soup, she carried a small bowl to the room to disgust her.

The other party did not dare to be too flamboyant and went out after hearing Hsu Yan say not to drink. But Hsu Yan knew that Bai Xin stayed behind to do the replenishing of the soup for Zhan Shishen!

Hehe

C638 Admit That He Has Already Gotten the Map

The man's overbearing facial features write a sentence that money can do whatever it wants.

Perhaps he thought that Hsu Yan was just casually saying it, but Zhan Shishen actually smiled and answered with a handsome face. "Yes, because his mother was too protective of him, she only cared about the child before she was even born. I'm jealous, Yan

C639 He Believed in Her

Her fingers, all because of this thank you, and the roll's gonna cut herself.

She only guessed that Zhan Shishen wouldn't not mention a single word about such an important map.

In the end, he really had arrived long ago!

From then on, other than the child in her womb, she would no longer have any value to him!

So

C640 Strategy

No matter how close Su Rongyin was, she was just a goddaughter.

It was worth it to knock her out once in exchange for such a valuable project.

An old fox loved to show off his tail.

Zhan Shishen had already seen through it and continued, "If to stop all rumors about my wife	you have no objections, then ask Su family