## My Poor Husband Turns Out To Be Rich

## **Chapter 7 - Promise Me Three Things -**

## C7 Promise Me Three Things

Hsu Yan opened the door and looked at the panting man indifferently.

She raised her eyes and smiled sarcastically. When her mother died, she didn't see Hsu Yunshan showing such an expression.

"Did I agree to marry him?"

Ning Ya heard these words the moment she caught up. She was so angry that she trembled. "Hsu Yan! You are too selfish. You broke the engagement at this critical juncture. Have you ever considered whether or not you have offended the Zhan family for the sake of the Hsu family? Let alone your grandmother, all of us will suffer because of you! "

Up until now, Ning Ya was still using her grandmother to threaten her.

Hsu Yan sneered, "When you wanted to use my happiness to exchange for riches, why didn't you think that you would suffer along with me?"

Ning Ya's expression changed and just as she was about to curse, she saw Hsu Yan raise three fingers.

"It is not impossible for me to agree to marry but you must promise me three conditions."

"Go ahead." Hsu Yunshan gritted his teeth. As long as Hsu Yan was willing to marry, not to mention three, even three hundred would agree.

Outside, firecrackers rang in the sky. He saw his father giving in for the sake of benefits.

Hsu Yan felt sad again, but she did not hesitate to put forward the conditions.

"One! I want the Hsu family to treat Grandma's illness regardless of manpower and financial resources, until she recovers, with black and white words as proof!"

The first was naturally for Grandma, who was suffering from cancer! She went to the hospital to take a look. Grandma is still unconscious, so she must make preparations for her old lady!

"Two! Unfreeze my account immediately and send another 200,000 yuan!"

"No problem! Then, what about the third place?"

Hsu Yunshan quickly nodded his head. The first two were obviously not difficult.

"Three! I, Hsu Yan, only recognize my mother. The one who wants to marry me is my mother, the only wife in Hsu family, Madam Xu! Not a Mo! "

She wanted to take away her mother's memorial tablet! Send her off! Even if she dies, she won't let her mother stay in this family and suffer.

"Hsu Yan, are you crazy!? How can a dead person send you off to marry?"

Ning Ya lost her composure on the spot. This action was no less than slapping her in public. If this matter was spread out, how would she be able to mingle in the circle of upper-class women in the future?

"Then wouldn't there be a good Little Mom like you? My mother once recognized you as her adopted daughter. You gave my mother's memorial tablet to me as a sister. I will marry out now!"

Although Ning Ya and Hsu Yunshan lived together, Hsu Yunshan was not a fool. He had not gotten his certificate with Ning Ya!

"You, you!" Ning Ya was stunned. She did not expect Hsu Yan to be so ruthless.

Her promise to this matter was equivalent to admitting that she was Mo. How could she bear to give face to him?

Immediately, she threw an aggrieved look at Hsu Yunshan.

"Yan, you, Little Mom, are pregnant after all. Aren't you forcing me to do this?"

Hsu Yunshan looked frustrated. He cared about Ning Ya's stomach very much. In order to get a son, he had to listen to her every word.

At this moment, Hsu Yan no longer had any scruples. She sneered unhurriedly, "The two of you can think about it. As long as you feel that the Zhan family can afford to wait, I am not in a hurry!"

Hsu Yunshan and Ning Ya's faces fell.

The Zhan family was the head of all the major families in City J. Even though the Hsu's was also a wealthy family, it could not compare to a finger of the Zhan family!

Furthermore, the luxurious betrothal gifts that were worth more than a hundred million yuan blinded Hsu Yunshan's eyes! As long as Hsu Yan was married, he would be able to obtain this sum of money.

Outside, the butler Uncle Ma suddenly ran in, "Master, Madam! The wedding team of Zhan family had already eaten the tea that they had prepared. He asked why the bride hasn't come out yet? Master, our stock market has fallen by another percentage! If the Zhan family doesn't help this time..."

"Miss..." The butler wanted to beg Hsu Yan but suddenly stopped! After all, after Eldest Miss's mother left, people would leave her alone. They had also neglected Eldest Miss.

Hsu Yan slowly drank the tea and did not panic at all. She deliberately looked at the red faced Ning Ya and said, "Uncle Ma, someone is stopping me from marrying. Even if I want to come out, I can't do anything about it!"