Poor Husband 701

C701 I will Meet This Man Again in Five Years

"Sh * t, Qian Qian!"

The woman turned around and saw that the mini suitcase beside the large suitcase had disappeared.

In the time it took to turn around, where did this child run off to? !

The male assistant who received the call was confused. "Miss Sayhan, didn't you come alone?"

Hsu Yan's eyes instantly regained their rationality. She put on her sunglasses and pushed the suitcase over

C702 A Strange Reaction

Only then did Hsu Yan realize that there was something wrong with Zhan Shishen's gaze when he sized her up! It was as if he was looking at a complete stranger!

She was stunned. Her heart felt as if it had been stepped on tens of thousands of times. It was so cold.

But she suppressed her hatred and said, "Yes, you have mistaken me for someone else. I don't know you. Please return my son..

C703 Xu Ziqian Said He Cared about People

He heard Zhan Nian calling out to him! Hsu Yan almost stopped when she heard Hsu Yan calling him big brother. However, just as she was looking at him from the side.

"Shishen, Nian, why are you here? I just went to buy Nian Nian's favorite ice cream, but I couldn't find her. I've been looking for her for a long time. "

A woman in a long white dress, with ice cream in her hand

C704 Jiang Shu's Demonstration of Love

Hsu Yan's eyes were almost filled with tears as she excitedly probed.

Hsu Ziqian had been born for a long time and had never experienced the love of a father. He had become very quiet. Even though he had a very high IQ when he was three years old and had surpassed his peers, he had given Hsu Yan, who had toiled hard to raise her child, great comfort.

However

C705 I Want to Stay in Tianjin City

Hsu Yan smiled warmly at her old friend. She knew very well that Chiang Wenshu liked her. They had been protecting and chasing each other for the past five years. Their relationship had always been subtle.

On that night five years ago, Chiang Wenshu, who was a doctor, risked betraying Zhan Shishen in order to let her escape from the bitter sea

C706 Memory Loss

Initially, she wanted to leave this place as soon as possible and give Chiang Wenshu a chance to start anew.

But now, how could the situation be like this?

Perhaps it was luck, but a waiter suddenly ran over. "Boss Jiang, it's bad. Someone is drunk and causing trouble at the entrance of the winery!"

The deadlock broke. Hsu Yan hurriedly stepped down the stairs, "Secretary

C707 He Broke His Homework

Hsu Yan lowered her head slightly and said with certainty, "I don't know. Since you don't like this money, then forget it! You are a rich person. If you take Maotai out to wander around, you probably wouldn't be interested in a mere bottle of wine money."

She firmly took back the 5000 yuan.

She would treat it as a matter of life and death!

She firmly took back the 5000 yuan

C708 Let Auntie Draw One for Me

Only then did Hsu Yan see the broken pieces of the bottle on the floor. There were some paint on the broken pieces. It was probably a finished product!

The current kindergarten was much more fashionable than before. It would arrange a lot of activities outside the school. It was not surprising to paint on the bottle.

It was just that Zhan Shishen was really rich

C709 My Dad Is Very Strict

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Half an hour later, the three of them transferred to the police station.

Hsu Yan sat in an interrogation room and faced the father and daughter who sent her to the police station. She was speechless for the rest of her life.

"Miss, according to Mr. Zhan's orders! You need to restore the painting on the bottle to the Zhan family's little miss. If you can't do it, you will be charged

C710 A Bold Woman

Hsu Yan also secretly looked at Zhan Nian. Facing this biological daughter that she had never hugged since birth, she was so nervous that she did not know what to say. The little girl was really very beautiful. When she giggled, her two dimples looked exactly like her.

Finally, she gave her a little comfort as she was in an awkward situation.

However, no matter how much she missed Hsu Ziqian