

Poor Husband 71

C71 You're the Ones Who Have a Kick

She called me sister so soon! Hsu Yan almost fainted.

But she also admired this girl. This girl was a very simple person after all. She could say whatever she wanted to say. Compared to Ning Ya who was full of schemes, it was still better.

"So, little sister! You have to take care of your own body. There will always be firewood when there is a green mountain!" She blinked her large eyes

C72 She Could Only Belong to Him

As she speaks, there's a little bit of displeasure on the woman's face.

She hurriedly pushed Su Rongyin to Ninth Master, for the sake of being able to walk away with Zhan Shishen with a clear conscience in the future.

This dog man, on the other hand, had even mentioned her!

"Zhan Shishen, as a husband and wife

C73 She Thought It Was a Stink Bomb

There was no one else besides Ning Ya who spoke sourly and grumpily.

This time, Ning Ya looked brighter and brighter than ever because the man she was holding in her hand was precisely the male companion of tonight, Gu Yun.

"Ya Ya, don't speak nonsense! With Mrs Zhan's status, why would she wear fake clothes?" Gu Yun was dressed in a suit and leather shoes as he looked coldly at Hsu Yan

C74 You Can Play One too

"Respected guests, welcome to the annual elite recruitment event of our Jin Ling University! As one of the world-renowned centennial schools, we are not only dedicated to nurturing talented people, but we are also contributing nearly a hundred people to each of the top enterprises every year. We are also paying attention to the expansion and promotion of talents. Today

C75 He's Here

As soon as he said that, everyone in the room boiled up.

"What? I didn't hear it wrong to let a rich lady perform outside, right?"

"Did everyone see that? That woman in the spring and summer clothes, sitting there motionlessly. I heard that she was the bride that Ninth Master married last month. She hasn't been in the house for long

C76 Become Zhan Shi's Assistant

"This, this is Ninth Master Zhan?"

"Isn't Ninth Master disdainful? Am I seeing things? Did he come here personally?"

The appearance of the man in the wheelchair and the commotion caused those who were still gossiping just now to be so shocked that they could not breathe.

The legendary Ninth Master Zhan was ruthless and terrifying! His ability was extremely strong, but due to his own flaws

C77 The Dog Food Was Enough

"Congratulations, Mrs Zhan! Next up in Spring and Summer, we will customize a set of work clothes for you!"

"Congratulations, Madam. We warmly welcome you to join our Zhan's!"

There were about a hundred people in the Zhan's's Secretariat Department, and the rate of dismissal was very low. There were only one or two new employees every year

C78 A Strange Sound

In the car, other than Ninth Master Zhan, there was also a stranger driving the car.

Hsu Yan sat in the back seat anxiously. The man was wearing a mask beside her. He was so serious that it seemed like he really was another person. It made people feel indescribably nervous.

When the car drove into the garage, the woman could not help but mutter in her heart

C79 Out of Control

Seeing that Hsu Yan was about to enter, two strong bodyguards blocked her way.

"Ninth Master is alone inside. He ordered that no one is allowed to enter."

"Let me go and take a look!"

Hsu Yan seemed to have heard the man's painful and angry snort. Her mind was in a mess, and she took out the silver needle.

Taking advantage of the fact that the bodyguards did not have any hostility towards her

C80 You Are a Big Bastard

Hsu Yan hit the air vent. She could no longer control the violent feeling of smashing things...

Hsu Yan would rather die than die! They did not even have feelings, how could they do that kind of thing again...

Maybe it was Hsu Yan's resistance to death, the man suddenly sobered up a bit and endured the great pain as he said in a deep voice, "Yan,... .."

"No, Zhan Shishen." Hsu Yan cried