

Poor Husband 721

C721 I Won't Beg the Devil

She was the founder of a brand, though most of the money was spent on operations, so she didn't make a lot of money. However, it was enough to cover the expenses of the mother and son. Going to Sichuan Cuisine Restaurant to work part-time was just an amateur experience.

But in Hsu Ziqian's eyes, as the mother... she seemed to be stupid. She could even lose his medicine. On the contrary

C722 How Could Zhan like Married Women

In the driver's seat, Qii Ming flipped through the documents, "Sayan, female! 28 years old, the founder of the local brand of Z Country," Fragrance Banquet. "The small studio's performance was not bad, and Zhan's had once chosen this brand to cooperate offline. However, it was rejected. "

Qii Ming did not know much about Hsu Yan's past

C723 How dare You Scold Him like That

"Are you done?"

However, the man suddenly gouged out that Dao God. It was cold enough.

Qii Zhan was such a capable person, but this older brother, Qii Ming, was a chatterbox.

He did not know how he had used this person in these five years.

Qii Ming finally did not break his mouth and said, "Director Zhan... What should we do next?"

"Drive back."

The man planned to roll up the window

C724 Counterattack's Sayan

He was kind enough to help her when she was smashed, and he got bitten! How could there be such a shameless woman in this world?

However, he, Zhan Shishen, had never been a saviour who would casually help others.

Just now, why did he think of helping this woman that he hated the moment he saw her?

Even though Hsu Yan was scared out of her wits, she used reason to make a sound

C725 It Seems to be a Misunderstanding

Hsu Yan felt even more uncomfortable under this gaze.

But she was not that naive and foolish woman from five years ago.

Very quickly, the woman recovered. Her tone was not only cold but also mocking.

The person in front of her had almost caused her death. Furthermore, his family had harmed her grandfather, causing the Hsu family to be ruined

C726 I Embarrassed Myself in front of My Son Again

She put down her bag and faced Chiang Wenshu. Apologies, but it was also thanks.

Chiang Wenshu stood up and suddenly called her by her real name, "Hsu Yan, did you encounter some trouble? How can I leave without seeing you come back?"

He had indeed been worried for a long time.

"Is it... and Director Zhan..."

Seeing that the woman did not speak, he suddenly guessed nervously

C727 It Was All up to That Man

Hsu Ziqian pointed at the phone.

Even though it rang so many times, it did not wake her up.

"Yes, it's bad. What time is it? Mom will make breakfast for you right away. "

Hsu Yan immediately scratched her hair and picked up her coat.

However, she heard Hsu Ziqian stand up and say in a more serious manner, "There is no need for mother

C728 For the First Time in His Life Zhanzheng Zongheng Loved the Orbits

The first day of part-time work is a lot easier than I thought.

Hsu Yan's hand was placed on the piano, just like a record player plugged in an electric current. A song of fluent piano music. Just on the first day of work, it attracted twice the number of customers for this Sichuan Cuisine restaurant

C729 Found the Medicine

Zhan Shishen didn't realize that he was thinking about this woman all the time.

A faint smile flashed across the man's lips. "Alright, I got it. Let her learn well. She can get anything she wants after getting the award!"

"Withdraw. Prepare for this week. The young lady will be attending the Lu family's wedding banquet, and she will choose the pink dress she likes

C730 Zhao Tong Tong Tong Is Getting Married

Lin Mao was dressed in a chef's uniform. He was a businessman in his thirties. He had a thick beard and looked a little fierce.

However, when he saw Hsu Yan, he revealed a smile that did not fit his face. He said with a bright smile, "It's Satan. Come, come, take a seat."

"I was just about to tell you that you came to our restaurant to play the piano for a few days