

# My Poor Husband Turns Out To Be Rich

## Chapter 8 - Why Is It You

### C8 Why Is It You

Hsu Yunshan's attitude completely changed when he heard the knocking on the door again. He took the wedding dress and begged, "I agree, I agree to everything! My good daughter, quickly wear the wedding dress!"

"Hsu Yunshan!" Ning Ya widened her eyes.

It was rare for Hsu Yunshan to be so serious. "Shut up! The one who proposed to marry Yan to the Zhan family was you. What's wrong with you holding a memorial tablet? You keep saying that you and Yan are best friends. This is just a small matter!"

Ning Ya immediately deflated her face and said angrily, "Then... Then I still want to help you get a hundred million yuan investment from the Zhan family!"

"Alright, Jaya, it's just a memorial tablet... It won't hurt your stomach. I'll buy a bag that you like and make it up to you some other day. "

Hsu Yunshan tried to persuade her again. It had already come to this. If she still didn't agree, she would be courting death.

Ning Ya glared fiercely at Hsu Yan. In her eyes, there was a burning desire to immediately let Hsu Yan die!

When Hsu Yan achieved her goal, she didn't even bother to look at the two of them. She said lazily, "It seems that the two of you have reached an agreement. I will have to trouble Little Mom to carry my mother's memorial tablet and stand at the door to send me off step by step!"

The white wedding dress was worn by Hsu Yan.

In this cold winter, the girl was as stunning as a white rose on the beach.

Ning Ya was also wearing an exquisite qipao, but she was coaxed by Hsu Yunshan and was unwilling to hug a memorial tablet.

On it was written the position of the Hsu's's wife. In front of the wedding procession, it was a complete disgrace!

The timing was perfect. Hsu Yan put on the bride's veil. She was supported by the accompanying servant. When she passed by Ning Ya and took away the memorial

tablet, Ning Ya could not help but curse in a low voice. "Hsu Yan, you are a bride without any innocence. If you have the ability, live past tonight!"

Hsu Yan carefully protected the memorial tablet in her arms, separated by the gap in the veil. Facing that resentful face, she smiled sweetly, "Little Mom, don't worry. We have to settle our score slowly. Even if I can't live past tonight, my soul will still remember to come back. I'm turning into a ghost and pestering you every day! "

Ning Ya turned her face away angrily. Her eyes flashed with viciousness again!

Once she was discovered that she was not a virgin tonight, her little hoof would definitely die!

The sound of gongs and drums shook the sky. The air was filled with rose petals.

As expected of the Zhan family's bridal procession.

A few hundred luxury cars led by a Rolls-Royce wedding car blinded everyone's eyes.

Apart from broadening their horizons, every guest who witnessed the event also had doubts in their hearts. Wasn't it just a formality for Ninth Master Zhan to get married? Why was he so high-profile this time?

The footsteps beside her gradually became unfamiliar, and Hsu Yan's heart started to tighten.

Suddenly, someone said to her, "Madam, slow down! The bride needs the groom to carry her onto the wedding carriage. It is not convenient for us, Ninth Master, to go out. We have invited someone to do it for us."

This was indeed... It was the highest etiquette for the wealthy families to welcome the bride.

"En!" Hsu Yan cooperated and stopped her steps. In an instant, her body became light! She fell into a strong arm and was carried by the princess.

A good smell, a unique high-grade pine wood fragrance entered her nose. Her heart was inexplicably shocked!

The woman suddenly raised her sensitive head. Through the veil, she suddenly saw a handsome and tragic face! The other party was also staring at her with an extremely deep gaze.

The two of them looked at each other like lightning, as if they had just met that night.

Hsu Yan was stunned. Why did she seem to have seen this face before?

Suddenly, the woman opened her big watery eyes again. It was as if she was struck by lightning.

Wasn't this the driver who had rushed her to the hotel toilet, Zhan Shishen?!

"You... why are you here?"