

Poor Husband 111

C111 She Could Satisfy Any Condition

It's a simple sentence.

When he asked this question, he felt an unimaginable fear in his heart.

After all, the other party was the richest man in Zhan City. Rejecting such a powerful man, it was basically either a mental illness or a blind eye.

Indeed, Zhan Shishen, who was under the mask, suddenly asked, "To you, being my wife, is it a kind of grievance?"

The man's voice changed

C112 She Invited Zhan Shishen to a Meal

There was no wind or rain in the man's eyes. "The old man has confirmed that I am in critical condition. He will try his best to assist Zhan Lianchen. The more noisy they are, the more they will give themselves away. During this period of time, we only need to be silent! "

All these years, other than finding a way to treat the really violent disorder in the body

C113 She Was Disdained by Her Own Wife

"I didn't get a job!"

Zhan Shishen had no choice but to cover it up.

After Hsu Yan heard it, she understood and patted her chest. "Don't worry, I'll pay for the food! I still have this bit of money. I won't let you pay for it."

So it was because she was worried about this! Ever since she knew that this man came from a driver's background, she had never thought of using half a cent from him

C114 The Big Shot Made a Donation

Under the streetlights, men breathe closer and tickle people more than they tickle with boots.

Hsu Yan dodged to the side with a shy face, "You are not allowed to speak! I will go to" Golden "stay at night. The children there are all boarding students! I know the female principal there now. There is an empty dormitory. You should also go back and rest

C115 Drinking

"Mr. Lu, what brings you here?"

Hsu Yan walked over. Her heart was in her throat.

Lu Hee was Ninth Master Zhan's friend!

Lu Hee did not come alone. There was also a man beside him. He was quite handsome, but he had an old-fashioned cold look on his face. At first glance, he thought he saw another version of Zhan Shishen.

"Let me introduce. This friend of mine is a philanthropist, Fu Zixiao

C116 The Secrets of the Deep World

"Thank you," Hsu Yan said. I don't drink. She did not forget Zhan Shishen's reaction when she was drunk in the bar.

Lu Hee smiled and continued to encourage her. "Don't be modest, sister-in-law. Ninth Brother used to drink with us. If you don't give us face, we have to call Ninth Brother over! Just two glasses. There are no students in this room! "

Fang Min stood up

C117 The Jealous King Was Angry

A drink's finished.

Not only was Hsu Yan not drunk, she even knocked Lu Hee down with a thousand cups of wine. She even managed to get a lot of information out of him.

"Mr. Fu, I feel a little nauseous about that... Mr. Lu, I'll have to trouble you to send him back."

When she saw that Zhan Shishen had called, she quickly spoke to Fu Zixiao, who was opposite her. Then

C118 We Rent a House Together

"Hey, Zhan Shishen, I told you I didn't drink! Do you really have to be so calculative?"

He was even angry?

Hsu Yan was simply speechless!

When she saw the man, he really said that he would leave and leave.

Hsu Yan got anxious and suddenly walked to the side of the road. Coincidentally, someone was checking on the drunk driving. She went up and said, "Uncle police

C119 The First Day They Lived Together

Who is he, the CEO of hundreds of millions of dollars, to sleep in a rental house in the slums...

In a place less than twenty houses, there was a room, a living room, and a guard. It was quite simple and crude, even the ceiling was leaking.

Was this a place where people could live?

However

C120 How Much Black Material Did He Make

I've been dawdling out for an hour.

"Zhan Shishen, I have something to do today. I still work in Zhan's. I won't be able to quit for a while.

Well, if you can't find a job, you can clean up at home. Don't worry too much. I still have a salary for the time being. What era is it? It's the same for men and women who go out to work and earn money

