

My Poor Husband Turns Out To Be Rich

Chapter 12 - Was He Acting or Was His Big Brother Good at It -

C12 Was He Acting or Was His Big Brother Good at It

The word 'ma'am' stunned everyone on the spot!

Ninth Master Zhan actually personally admitted Hsu Yan's identity!

"Cough, cough."

Hsu Yan suddenly coughed twice and almost choked on her own saliva.

Because she instantly recognized that was Zhan Shishen's voice.

She glanced at the man in the wheelchair. As expected, he was also looking at her.

"Why aren't you adding clothes for Madam? Are you deaf!?" At this moment, Qii Zhan said again.

Immediately, rows of servants came out and respectfully put on a coat for Hsu Yan.
"Madam, please put on your clothes."

Ning Ya's expression had never been ugly. What... did she do?

"Madam, you worked hard last night! Ninth Master instructed you to have a good rest. As for the cats and dogs outside, you don't have to personally worry about them."

Qii Zhan looked at Hsu Yan and intentionally threw the topic to her.

How could Hsu Yan not understand? She suddenly looked at the man in the wheelchair shyly. "Thank you for your concern, husband! I feel so touched!"

It had only been one night, and it was already good enough to call him husband?

Qii Zhan couldn't help but smile. This young madam was too good at acting!

"Hsu Yan!" Gu Yun felt his heart ache when he saw this, but he was stopped by a bodyguard. A young master from the Gu's group was almost transparent.

When he heard the woman's loud and clear address, Zhan Shishen, who was in the wheelchair, stretched out his big hand and suddenly held Hsu Yan's wrist with force. "You are my wife. Whoever bullies you will die!"

That protective and loving tone made even Hsu Yan's face turn red.

Big Brother, you are the one who knows how to act.

"Yes, I have seen Ninth Master!"

Ning Ya was completely shocked and her legs went soft as she stood on the ground. A few servants who carried her quickly came to support her.

She had offended the famous Ninth Master of Zhan family just like that?

"These people are the ones who bullied you?" When Zhan Shishen spoke again, his tone became incomparably stern.

Hsu Yan's amorous smile carried a chill. "Hubby, this is my father's Mo. He must have given me some gifts early in the morning. I was so scared that I was afraid."

This time, even the heavens helped her! She would be a fool if she did not torture b * tches!

"No, it's not like that! Mr. Zhan, I am your wife's best friend..."

Ning Ya stared at Hsu Yan, beads of sweat dripping down her forehead.

" Arrest him. "

The three ruthless words were filled with killing intent.

Very quickly, Ning Ya was dragged down and shouted without restraint, "Hsu Yan! Hsu Yan, you can't treat me like this. I have your father's flesh and blood in my stomach! Brother Gu Yun, save me!"

Hsu Yan coldly looked at Ning Ya who was dragged down and did not have the slightest change in expression.

As for Gu Yun, he also looked at Hsu Yan, who had changed, in shock. Finally, he left with an angry face.

A farce seemed to have ended just like that.

But after closing the door of the villa, Hsu Yan finally knew that the real battle had just begun.

Qii Zhan consciously retreated. He was Ninth Master Zhan's most trusted aide, and everyone in the Zhan family mansion listened to him.

In the main hall of the villa, the curtains automatically closed, leaving only Hsu Yan and the man in the wheelchair.

Under the dim light, Hsu Yan inexplicably became nervous.

"Did you recognize him?"

The man in the wheelchair suddenly took off his mask! A face that could topple all living things stood in front of him!

"Zhan Shishen, is it really you?"

Even though she was prepared, Hsu Yan was still shocked. She subconsciously looked around.

How could a driver be so bold?

But suddenly, she felt her body being supported by someone. Her entire body leaned backwards on the wheelchair and fell into Zhan Shishen's embrace!

When their bodies touched, it was as if an electric current had struck their blood. The heat from that night in the toilet clearly rolled in each other's minds!

"Mrs Zhan's expression changed so quickly. Didn't she just call me husband very frequently?"

The man's bewitching voice returned to a mocking smile, and he revealed his natural fierceness!

"Let go! Why are you pretending to be Ninth Master to help me?"

Hsu Yan's face turned red and she started to struggle! The man's muscles were as hard as steel. How could he be a cripple?

Although she was grateful that the other party had saved her again, this was the Zhan family. Even an ant could not escape misfortune if it made a mistake!

She was just a young madam who had just married into the _____. How could she be violated by a driver again? The other party even pretended to be her husband, and even deceived so many people's eyes?

Looking at how skilled she was, it did not seem like it was her first time pretending...

"Be my woman!"

Seeing the woman's desperate reaction, unable to resist at all and still working hard, Zhan Shishen's phoenix eyes went deep and he suddenly raised her chin with interest!