Poor Husband 121

C121 Lord Zhanjiu Is the Abyss

Hsu Yan met Dr. Wood as she wished and was recommended by Ninth Master's secretary, Su Wen.

Doctor Wood sat in the living room filled with medicinal herbs. An old man in his 50s or 60s said directly to Hsu Yan.

"Miss Hsu, I'm also very sorry about your mother! But she did suddenly have cancer cells spreading. This is a common case in China. You don't have to worry about finding clues

C122 He Did It for Real

Seeing the slight change in Hsu Yan's expression, Su Wen, who was such a serious person, almost revealed her secret.

This Ninth Master and Zhan Shishen were both the same person. When mentioning Ninth Master, why did this wife look like she had seen a ghost?

. . .

At the same time.

Deep Bar.

A few noble figures sat in private rooms.

After a busy day

C123 It Was a Misunderstanding That She Had Received a Gift from Someone else

Taxi house.

Hsu Yan had already returned for a while and had kept all of her mother's belongings. Seeing that Zhan Shishen had not returned yet, she cooked the Bazhen beef that she had tried before for dinner. She was so tired that she was sweating profusely. She then went into the bathroom to take a shower.

There were still two days to go to Zhan mansion

C124 We'll Sleep in the Car Tonight

It took so much effort to make a dish, she wouldn't waste it.

Hsu Yan sat alone at the table and chewed on the beef. However, the more she ate, the more stuffed she felt. "Zhan Shishen, what's so special about you? If you don't eat it, won't I eat it myself?"

The woman's hair was wet and dripping with water. It dripped on the white towel that had not been changed yet

C125 The Ceo Was Furious

It's finally dawn.

After feeding Zhan Shishen mosquitoes for the whole night, Qii Zhan felt that the nightmare was over.

However, he did not expect that the rented room would open. Hsu Yan wore a floral skirt, and as soon as her spiritual figure appeared, she was chatting with a man.

"Uncle Landlord, good morning! Have you had breakfast? This is the beef I stewed. It's a little too much

C126 Goodbye Ex-boyfriend

Hsu Yan didn't expect to meet Gu Yun here.

"Yan?"

In the office, a dirty scavenger woman was holding a big bag of documents in her black garbage bag, but she was cursing.

"You guys said to bring white collar stuff. Why am I digging and searching when I am here? There are only these broken documents. It's not enough for me to bring them up and sell them

C127 Miss Xu Lived a Happy Life Without Thinking about Anything

"What can I do for you, Mr. Gu?" Hsu Yan only found him now.

The two people who had once fallen in love were now no different from strangers. Meeting each other was only separation.

"Yan, do we really have to be so mean with each other now?"

Gu Yun held up the umbrella and walked in front of the woman.

He had been looking at Hsu Yan the whole time

C128 He Really Owes Jiu Ye Money

The question?

"I'm just running around for my life. Why do you say that, Ninth Master?"

Hsu Yan carefully replied. Even when this man was alone, he still had the courage of thousands of soldiers behind him. Although it seemed like he had a good dao bone, it was actually the abyss of the abyss.

Her life was still in his hands, and she didn't dare to offend him

C129 And Then Nan Yun Makes Things Difficult for You

And then out of this room, the medical team and those next-door relatives have all retreated outside the room very quiet.

What was the situation outside now?

Only an old butler from Zhan mansion walked up and said to Hsu Yan, "Madam, please follow me to the hall. Madam is waiting for you there."

Ninth Master Zhan's ability was not bad. Even the old butler of Zhan mansion worked for him

C130 Secretary Su and Jiu Ye also Had a Good Relationship

"Hsu Yan, I asked you to pour me some water because of Jiu. Otherwise, do you think I want to see you? Do you want to make things difficult for me?"

Nan Yun's face was ashen. Who wouldn't give her face in front of others?

Yet this Hsu Yan was like a weirdo from outer space. She suspected that she was her nemesis!

When dealing with ruthless people, one must be even more ruthless