

Poor Husband 20

C20 Make Painkillers

Hsu Yan glanced at the girl.

Good boy!

A mother-in-law who disliked her every time they met, a love rival who gave pressure every time they met.

As the old saying went, it was not easy to be a wife of a wealthy family, and it was even harder to be a wife of a wealthy family like the Zhan family.

"Mrs. Zhan, I don't know how I can be perfunctory. Hsu Yan has always dressed like this."

Hsu Yan endured it. She respected the other party's identity, so she respected him.

"Hsu Yan! You dare to talk back! Don't think that just because my son marries you, you can do whatever you want in the Zhan family!" Nan Yun, on the other hand, thought that Hsu Yan was spoiled like a spoiled child. For some reason, the first time their mother-in-law and daughter-in-law met was filled with the smell of gunpowder.

Hsu Yan's enthusiasm was immediately extinguished, "I'm sorry! Looks like we do not have the same language. Then why don't we not have to eat together for today's meal, lest we have no appetite for each other."

"Special Assistant Qi, I'll have to trouble you to treat the guests. I'm tired."

With that, she wiped the lip gloss off her mouth and walked out of the restaurant.

She only promised to hide the fact that Ninth Master was not at home, but it did not mean that she would tolerate the person who bullied her!

"Qii Zhan, what... what did she just say?"

Nan Yun was stunned on the spot. She, who had been pampered for the rest of her life, was actually rebuked by her daughter-in-law?

Su Rongyin immediately consoled, "Aunt Nan, don't be angry! I think that sister-in-law did not do it on purpose..."

Nan Yun angrily threw down her phone, "My Zhan family will definitely not tolerate a slut! Qii Zhan, take a look, all of you take a look! I just said a few words to her and she ran away. Why didn't you call your mistress?"

Qii Zhan looked at the photo on his phone and felt ashamed. Wasn't the man Zhan Shishen, who had changed into ordinary clothes?!

"Mrs. Zhan, please calm down. This must be a misunderstanding! In my opinion, Madam is not such a person. I will deal with it immediately!"

It turned out that Nan Yun's first impression of this wife was so bad. Before coming to the villa, she suddenly received a private photo of Hsu Yan and the wild man.

The man in the photo just happened to turn sideways, but Hsu Yan's face was very clear. The two of them stood very close. How could this kind of intimate distance be the behavior of a rich wife, which made Nan Yun furious.

The disguise was too good, so even Nan Yun, the biological mother, did not see through it.

The second bedroom. Hsu Yan just sat down.

The servant sent by the Zhan family, Lan, and a servant brought by the Hsu family to accompany her in marriage entered the room.

Lan served her a cup of tea and said, "Madam, please calm down. You are Ninth Master's legal wife. Mrs. Zhan was just not familiar with you for a moment. As soon as you left, she had a headache! There was no medicine at home. If Ninth Master knew, I'm afraid..."

Hsu Yan drank a mouthful of tea and knitted her eyebrows. She had a headache illness just like that?

She promised Zhan Shishen that she would cooperate with him. This Ninth Master was too mysterious. He was not at home. If Ninth Master was disturbed because of his mother's discomfort...

"Hmph, so what? Can a mother have a wife?"

The accompanying servant beside him suddenly opened his mouth and deliberately incited him.

"What's your name? I think you look very familiar."

Hsu Yan noticed this marriage partner and the other party immediately smiled, "Replying to Eldest Miss, my name is Little Ju. When you got married in the Hsu family, I even gave you a wedding dress! I am your maternal family, and I will always be on the same side as you."

Good, this was the spy that Ning Ya arranged.

"Well said! Little Chrysanthemum, I haven't eaten yet. Go and make me a bowl of beef noodles that I love to eat at home. I won't bother with those boring people!"

Hsu Yan deliberately went along with her words and said arrogantly. Little Ju laughed even more happily, "It's Eldest Miss."

The more Hsu Yan offended Mrs. Zhan, the more it was equivalent to offending Ninth Master. Then she completed the task given by Ning Ya and received more money!

Once Little Ju went out, Hsu Yan seriously asked Lan, "Mrs. Zhan's headache and specific symptoms, tell me in detail. Also, help me find a few medicinal herbs."

"Yes, Madam!"

Lan immediately smiled and nodded. She knew that the higher-ups had arranged for her to serve people and would not be wrong.

After a while, Hsu Yan was in the room. She had made a special effect of the analgesia powder and put it in her satchet.