

Poor Husband 291

C291 She Decided to Give Birth

Of course she doesn't know that men get up early to drink coffee and read newspapers in the side hall next to the restaurant.

At this time, Hsu Yan didn't even think about the sour plum cake. She sat down very nervously, "Ninth Master, yesterday my pants were broken. Thank you for taking me in for the night. About that

C292 He Had to Make Those Bastards Pay the Price

Hsu Yan had a headache thinking about it, so she decided to go to the hospital to see Zhi. There was nothing more important than this person who might be her brother.

"Madam, where are you going?"

But just as she walked out of the door, she saw Lan and Dr. Chiang at the door.

Hsu Yan did not mention Zhi. She knew that everyone here was Ninth Master Zhan's people, including Lan

C293 She Ran into a Date

Hsu Zhi was only 18 years old! Even if he was disobedient in the black factory, he shouldn't have been beaten into such a bloody mess.

"Is it that group of people with the surname Xu? Tell me, is it Hsu Yunshan?" Hsu Yan's tone was already trembling with fear.

Zhi shook his head and refused to say another word. Especially when he heard Hsu Yunshan's name, he shook his head to avoid Hsu Yan." No

C294 She Was Very Funny in Disguise

Bai Xin, who was sitting across from Zhan Shishen, did not notice that something was wrong with the man. She generously shook the milk tea in her hand. "Ah Zhan, we haven't met in years. I didn't expect you to treat me to a drink on our first date! Milk tea is trash food in your eyes. Didn't you never touch it in the past? "

The woman had a slightly flamboyant appearance

C295 Is Master Zhanjiu a Master of the World

"Chan, I'm sorry! I didn't see a milk tea cup on the floor just now and accidentally tripped. The hygiene here isn't very good. "

Bai Xin looked at the man and quickly stood up apologetically.

"Madam, Madam, did you scald it?"

On the other side, Lan hurriedly checked Hsu Yan. She was pregnant, so Hsu Yan ordered hot milk tea. There was still half a cup left

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C296 Two Women Chatting at Night

The question sent a chill down her spine, but more and more questions popped up. If she didn't clarify this matter, she wouldn't be able to sleep well.

"Salt Ba, I haven't seen you for a long time. Can I reply?"

Hsu Yan woke up in the middle of the night. There was a beeping sound from the phone. She picked it up to take a look.

It was from Miss Xin, who loved pear blossom!

"I'm sorry, Xinxin

C297 Test

The two women's late night recital came to an end.

Hsu Yan quickly fell asleep again.

On the other side, Bai Xin held her phone and held the cat in her arms to pet. A strange expression appeared on her beautiful face as she called for the manager outside the room.

"Bit, go and check if the name of the woman Ah Zhan married has salt in her name

C298 Burn the Kitchen

Hsu Yan pinched her nose and quickly covered the lid of the casserole to cover up the pungent hot air!

She replied outside, "The crab meat is cold, so adding some chili to it will just make it taste better. You guys don't have to wait at the door. I still need a while here! Go and help me find some more Fu Ling

C299 The Woman That Jiu Ye Likes

The man who barged in did not say a word. He reached out and covered Hsu Yan's entire head with his arms and rushed out of the sea of fire with her in his arms.

That cool and refreshing fragrance of pine wood, which had not been seen for a long time, drifted into his nose at a close distance.

Hsu Yan's expression froze. In an instant

C300 A Game of Games

Two women meeting may be predestined.

Bai Xin looked at Hsu Yan. This time, she actually saw her, "Salt Ba, it's you?"

And Hsu Yan never would have thought that this excessively elegant woman, the great designer who chatted with her on the internet, was Ninth Master Zhan's confidante in real life!

Compared to Su Rongyin, who was only a pillow