

《Sweet Daily Life With Rich Fool Husband》

Chapter 17

In her sleep, Su seems to be stabbed by something. She shivers in pain.

After last night, she was so tired that she fell asleep. She didn't care what Jiang Chengzhan wrote in his diary. She was busy playing during the day, and then it was completely forgotten.

Because last time I went shopping, Jiang Chengzhan yelled and bought a lot of headwear for Su wanwan. Now it's like, every morning Jiang Chengzhan has to instruct her to comb her hair and wear her clips.

Sue never gets tired of it. The main reason is that she is lazy and doesn't know how to do her hair.

When I was a child, only my father took her with him, so I cut her into a bald boy who couldn't make her hair. She was seven or eight years old, and she was still flat.

Later she knew that she was smelly and beautiful, so she covered her head and refused to cut it again.

The original owner's hair is dark and shiny. It's very beautiful. It's soft and easy to take care of. It looks good to make any roll.

So she doesn't need to decorate it, just grab it every day.

Su saw that Jiang Chengzhan didn't pay attention to him. She quickly tied up her hair and wanted to leave the dressing table. Who knew that the last ring of rubber band had not been wrapped up yet. Jiang Chengzhan came over holding the top clip all the time. "Wife, wear this today."

Su wanwan

Speechless looking at him, "you a big man can not care about women head this matter?"

Jiang Chengzhan's eyes were full of hope, and he handed it to her, "it's really beautiful, wife. You wear this. Zhan Bao wants to see you wear this."

"Besides, zhanbao is not the masters, zhanbao is a late man."

Return a man, Su wanwan gave a bang, deliberately asked him: "do you know what a man needs to pay as a woman?"

This problem seems to be a little difficult, Jiang Chengzhan tilted his head to think, suddenly thought of, especially happy to say: "pay sperm, want a baby."

Su wanwan didn't want to talk to him any more and looked down at him.

This is a very beautiful top clip, oval, with a layer of dazzling broken drill on it, which is very exciting at a glance.

Su wanwan spread out her hair, lifted it from the top of her head and pinned it on with a clip. She looked at it carefully in the mirror, looking at a pretty lady, as pure as a college student.

It doesn't match the pajamas she's wearing now. Su wanwan turns back to Jiang Chengzhan and says, "zhanbao, go and get me some clothes."

Jiang Chengzhan happily ran to the wardrobe, quickly found a pink dress, and handed it to Su wanwan: "wear this."

"It's too tender, isn't it?" There is always a feeling of being tender. Su wanwan asks Jiang Chengzhan.

Jiang Chengzhan shook his head: "the wife looks good," he also gave a thumbs up, "the wife should wear this, the wife should wear this."

Su wanwan's dark eyes turned. She used to run for her life and never wore such clothes. She hesitated and changed them.

Turning around the mirror, I could not help but face the red face. In this mirror, who is the pure and incomparable girl?

"Zhan Bao, is your wife beautiful?"

"Beautiful," Jiang Chengzhan clapped with special cooperation, "like a fairy."

"Do you think I look like a college student?" Sue turned around again.

Jiang Chengzhan nodded: "well, like a high school student."

Su wanwan was praised so fast that she flew to the sky. She still scolded: "stinky, shameless, I want to play a role, high school student!"

Su wanwan finished cleaning up by himself, and gave Jiang Chengzhan to clean up.

The man is still very high in the chair. Su wanwan stands behind him and can only see in the mirror with her head tilted.

They have been married for 20 days. Jiang Chengzhan has never had a haircut before. It's so long. The front of the meeting is a little blindfolded. Su wanwan said, "let's go out and have a haircut later?"

Jiang Chengzhan reluctantly shook his head: "No."

"Why?" Su Wanqi's strange way.

Jiang Chengzhan extremely worried said: "they will cut off my hair, I want to keep my wife so long, don't cut off."

Su wanwan fantasized about Jiang Chengzhan's long hair. If he changed into an ancient costume, he would be the perfect little prince.

No, the picture is too beautiful, can't imagine, their family as long as her a face value to bear on it, coaxing tone said: "zhanbao ah, men can't stay too long hair, not handsome, just stay a little bit."

Jiang Chengzhan still disagreed: "anyway, I just don't want to have long hair."

Su wanwan continued to discuss: "do you know that the barber has a beautiful little sister, but there are so many, don't you want to go?"

"Really?" Jiang Chengzhan's eyes are full of stars, looking at some impatient.

Su wanwan nodded: "of course it's true."

"Then I'll go, I'll go, we'll go now," said Jiang Chengzhan, who was about to stand up. Su wanwan gritted his teeth angrily and pressed him back hard. "You sit down for me. You won't go."

Are silly, but also want to see the little sister, see where he will fall asleep, his own push to him, see he also see the little sister!

Jiang Chengzhan sat still, raised his hand and said, "just there, tie up."

Today, because of this hairstyle, Su wanwan wanted to go to university. Who told her that she had never been there before.

Imagine her walking hand in hand with Jiang Chengzhan on the shady path in the University. The man is handsome, the girl is beautiful, hehe

She can't help giggling, isn't she a little narcissistic?

"Wife, the mobile phone rings," Jiang Chengzhan suddenly took the mobile phone and handed it to her.

After waiting for her to see clearly the contact on the mobile phone, she could not help frowning. How could she be the stepmother of the original owner?

After a moment's hesitation, she answers, "Mom?"

Su Ma's voice is not very friendly: "I heard you moved out of the Jiang family?"

So soon?

Su Wan said, "yes."

The unfriendly voice continued: "I thought you could take root in the Jiang family. Now it's useless."

"Oh," said Su wanwan, who came to see the bustle. "So?"

"Isn't it that the water splashed by the married daughter is still useful to my place?"

Su Ma thought that Su Wan cheated her about 10 billion yuan last time. She woke up that night with a smile. But she was driven out in just a few days. She said in a strange tone, "your father told me to go and see you. How come I'm the child I brought up with. I'll go and have a look later. I don't have to prepare lunch. I can't get used to the food outside."

Bang, hang up.

Su looked at the mobile phone in silence. Who are these people? Did she invite them?

Jingling——

The doorbell rings suddenly. Su wanwan naturally sees that it won't arrive so soon, will it?

Jiang Chengzhan's legs are fast. He quickly runs to open the door. As soon as Su wanwan arrives at the door, he sees Jiang Yushen come in.

A man dressed up in a formal suit looks around like a thief when he enters the door. He doesn't know what he's looking for?

Jiang Chengzhan saw that Jiang Yushen was not very happy. He ran back to hold Su wanwan's hand and said timidly, "the bad guys are coming!"

Su wanwan patted him on the back of his hand and said, "I'm not afraid. How dare he do that in broad daylight?"

"Oh," Jiang Chengzhan took a step back. He felt that something was wrong. He took another step forward and stood in front of Su wanwan. He said boldly, "Jiang Yushen, if you bully wanwan again, I will beat you!"

Jiang Yushen went to the sofa and sat down. He folded his legs, took out the box from his pocket, lit it, and looked at Su wanwan with the kind of unclear eyes. "OK, Su wanwan, I didn't expect that there was such a way to take a fool in."

His eyes fell on Su wanwan, and he couldn't move. The woman was beautiful, slim and sexy, protruding forward and backward. He still remembers the feeling when he pinched her waist that night. He wanted her again in his dream.

She called his uncle in a soft voice

Today, wearing long black hair and a pink skirt with a small fragrance adds a bit of temptation.

The man's eyes are too straightforward. Su wanwan is uncomfortable and glares at him fiercely. "Zhanbao is much better than you. He has a clean mind and won't harm others. I'm good to him and he's good to me. Don't think about others with your dirty heart."

Jiang Yushen said with a sneer, "Su wanwan, are you stupid?"

Su wanwan is too lazy to talk to him: "who asked you to come here? You are not welcome here. Hurry up and go!"

Jiang Yushen ignored her and continued: "are you with him with the idea that he can recover?"

"I tell you, the doctor has already sentenced him to death, and he will not be able to do it all his life..."

Without waiting for Jiang Yushen to finish, Su wanwan suddenly interrupted him, "don't talk nonsense. What's the relationship between Zhan Bao and you? What if it's not good? "

Jiang Yushen's eyes have been glued to Su wanwan ever since he entered the room. Now he's being pushed. He doesn't mean to be angry. Instead, he thinks she's very interesting.

She is now dressed like a girl who is not familiar with the world. She is wearing a pink skirt, which is more tender.

That slender attractive waist, if held in hand, he can ravage. Ravage all night.

There are pink lips, lick up do not know what kind of taste?

How to be occupied by a fool?

He sneered and said: "yes, it has nothing to do with me. I'm his uncle. Of course I'm looking forward to him?"

"But what about you? Do you think he'll remember you then?"

"He didn't know how many times he had been in contact with such a scheming girl like you. I'll see how he kicked you away!"

Su wanwan turns to look at Jiang Chengzhan. Jiang Chengzhan doesn't know what they are talking about, but he can feel Su wanwan's emotion. He grabs Su wanwan's little hand and says with a cry, "wife, Zhan Bao will treat you all his life."

With this sentence, Su would feel more at ease. She looked at Jiang Yushen with pride, "see, fools only know how to repay others, just like you

The woman didn't look polite at all. Jiang Yushen turned his neck and left the cigarette box on the sofa. He got up and walked out. After a few steps, he stopped and looked back at her. "Su wanwan, I'll see how long you can pretend."

He came here today after hearing the report that Su didn't know anything.

I don't know whether this woman really has no situation, or whether she is too hidden to be seen by people who have been immersed in this society for so many years.

Su wanwan pulls Jiang Chengzhan out to close the door. Who knows that by such a coincidence, Su's mother takes Su Xiaoxiao to the door at this time and bumps into Jiang Yushen face to face.

Three people are all one Leng, or Su mother first reaction come over, looking at Jiang Yushen smile face almost opened flower: "this is not Yushen in laws, it is really a coincidence."

Su wanwan looks at her mother's flattering face and feels sick.

Jiang Yushen looks at Su's mother and frowns, obviously not familiar with her, until her eyes fall on Su Xiaoxiao.

Su wanwan and Su Xiaoxiao are half sisters after all. They are somewhat similar, but they are more beautiful.

When it's not funny, it's dignified. When it's funny, it's smart.

There are so many ghost ideas, there are always unexpected ways.

But Su Xiaoxiao is a little different. She has a sharp chin, which is the fashionable beauty with a sharp chin. It seems that she has used a knife.

The eyebrows and eyes follow Su's mother. They are a bit of a pick. People look sharp.

Jiang Yushen looks back at Su wanwan. When his eyes fall on Su Xiaoxiao's face again, it becomes soft. He says hello to Su's mother: "it's sister-in-law. Do you come to see her daughter?"

Mother Su didn't know what was wrong in her mind. She pleaded with Jiang Yushen and said, "my daughter is not sensible. You should teach me a lesson as an uncle, but you shouldn't rush out if you make any mistakes. How can you say Chengzhan..."

"Mom," Su Xiaoxiao was not very happy, called her, interrupted him, nodded with Jiang Yushen, and then said, "let's go in."

The expression on Jiang Yu's face was a little elusive. He also nodded his head and raised his feet to go out.

Su's mother shook her head with regret: "Uncle Jiang has heard that he hasn't got a partner yet. He's a good-looking man and has a good family background. If..."

Su Xiaoxiao knew what the hell he was up to and said unhappily, "Mom, what are you talking about? He's my sister's uncle."

"Oh, yes," said Sue.

Su wanwan was in the room, watching two people muttering. Just now, mother Su's eyes were almost glued to other people's bodies. What kind of idea could she not see?

Then look at Jiang Yushen's eyes at Su Xiaoxiao, like a wolf looking at a rabbit.

Heart ah, if one day Jiang Yushen and Su Xiaoxiao mix together, then this home can be lively.

She looked at Jiang Chengzhan and couldn't help laughing. Her sister-in-law became an aunt. Isn't it exciting?

Su's mother and Su Xiaoxiao went into the room and sat on the sofa without being asked to.

Mother Su looked around and said, "don't you have to point to your mother's house at the critical moment?"

Su wanwan knows that the house was given by the Su family, but the original owner is also the Su family, and she married Jiang Chengzhan instead of Su Xiaoxiao. It can be said that she sacrificed her life's happiness.

Jiang Chengzhan completely relaxed when Jiang Yushen left. He didn't care much about Su's mother and Su Xiaoxiao. He went to the house and took a transformer out. No matter what everyone said, he just went to Su wanwan and said, "wife, I can't go back. Help me!"

Su wanwan patted him on the arm and said, "there are guests now. I'll help you later. Zhan Bao will play in the room by himself, good boy!"

Jiang Chengzhan takes a look at Su's mother and Su Xiaoxiao. With no expression on his face, he goes to the balcony with transformers.

Su wanwan looked at her mother and sneered, "why, do you want to go back?"

She disdained to hum, "then you have to let your baby girl live with a fool all her life."

Su Xiaoxiao looks at Su's mother with special worry, "Mom --"

Mother Sue gave her a white look.

Su wanwan said: "now the fool is driven out by the Jiang family, but we have nothing. Alas, the dowry you gave me is not enough for a fool. By the way, if you don't come, I haven't mentioned it. Do you want my father to give me more money?"

"I can't work, and I have to take care of a fool. I'm just sitting on my back. What can I do in the future?"

Su wanwan's preemptive move is very smooth. If she doesn't mention it, the Su family's mother and son are sure to take advantage of her. She will first open her mouth to see what the other party will do.

Su's mother looks at Su wanwan with a cold face, and her expression is getting worse and worse.

Su wanwan thought it was effective, sighed, and continued: "Xiaoxiao should have been married, but my sister is easy to talk, you can't forget my kindness."

"That's what you want," Su Xiaoxiao said suddenly. She didn't want to marry a fool. "You are greedy for the dowry and the identity of the Jiang family. Don't depend on me for anything."

"Yes," mother Su quickly agreed, "late, our Su family didn't treat you badly. Don't go too far."

Su wanwan snorted and asked, "if you are so powerful now, you won't wait for a fool to become smart. Do you regret it?"

She said with her hand, "that's such a big son-in-law!"

Su Xiaoxiao was afraid that Su would set a trap for her later. She said quickly, "don't be driven out and want to get away. It's all yours to say that any fool is your own. I won't talk to him. Even if he is better, I won't look at him more."

Su wanwan succeeded in her heart. She laughed and looked at her mother again: "what about you?"

Su's mother patted her as if she had some dirty things on her body: "wanwan, you can't go back. We agreed at the beginning," she said after a pause. Looking at Su wanwan, she coaxed, "maybe one day a fool can really wake up. You'll have a good time. Besides, just how much money a fool can spend, you can see how many people outside can't make 10 million in their lifetime, You are already very happy... "

She said and stood up, "that person, we have seen, Xiaoxiao, we have gone."

Su wanwan watched the two escape in a hurry, laughing like they were escaping from the plague.

These two idiots don't like Jiang Chengzhan.

Only when Jiang Chengzhan is stupid can they have a chance to get in touch with each other. They don't grasp the chance. When Jiang Chengzhan gets better, they don't even have a chance to carry his shoes.

Jiang Chengzhan saw Su laughing all night and came back with transformers in his arms. He said curiously, "wife, what are you laughing at?"

Su wanwan pointed to the two people at the door and said, "Zhan Bao, I'll wait for you in the future. I'll let them carry your shoes for you. Did you hear that?"

"Well," Jiang Chengzhan nodded his head seriously. Su wanwan was very comfortable with his expression.

Today, I don't know what happened. Otherwise, there would be no one. If there were two groups of people, they would bump into each other.

Like an appointment, I don't know what to smoke.

But Jiang Yushen did give her a wake-up call, after Jiang Chengzhan is good, maybe he will kick her away.

No, she has to look for Jiang Chengzhan's diary. What is this guy writing every day?

"Zhan Bao," Su wanwan smiles and approaches Jiang Chengzhan with a big tail wolf expression, "Zhan Baobao."

Jiang Chengzhan beat a spirit, some panic said: "wife, why do you look like this?"

Su wanwan grabs Jiang Chengzhan's big hand and approaches his face, "show me your diary?"

Jiang Chengzhan shook his head without hesitation: "No."

"Why?" Su Wan looked at him in surprise, "I'm your wife. There should be no secret between us. Of course, you should show me what you write."

Jiang Chengzhan still shook his head: "not to see is not to see."

It seems that he really didn't want to show it. Su gave a bang at night. There was a little secret. Originally, he wanted to show it to himself with respect. Now it seems that it must be carried out secretly.

She is neither a gentleman nor his parent. Su wanwan feels that there is nothing wrong

with doing so.

"Let's go to see cartoons," Su wanwan suggested, trying to divert his attention. "How about watching super Feixia today?"

"Good, good," Jiang Chengzhan cheered, moving a small chair and sitting in front of the sofa, waiting for Su to turn on the TV.

Su wanwan saw him sitting on a small stool, which was not as big as his buttocks. His eyes were full of joy, and there was a small tug on his head, which was not so funny. He scolded a fool in his heart!

Soon the cartoon opened. Su sat on the sofa with him for a while, then yawned, "I'm so sleepy. I'll go to bed for a while."

Jiang Chengzhan is obsessed with it, the head does not return: "go, go."

Su wanwan smiles with pride. She remembers that Jiang Chengzhan writes every day, either under his pillow or in his small schoolbag.

Eh, is there any under the pillow?

Why don't you have it in your schoolbag?

He even rummaged through his toy box. Why didn't he?

This guy didn't mean to hide, did he?

Su wanwan stood on the stairs, pinching his waist and watching the man sitting on the stool watching cartoons in the living room. He was stupid. How could he know how to hide?

Su went back to the room to look for it again, but she still didn't. She thought that when he finished writing tonight, she must pay attention to where he hid.

In fact, it can't be blamed on her. Every time Jiang Chengzhan writes a diary, it's after two people pretend to be family. Her tired eyes can't be opened. Where did she pay attention to where he put it.

Time flies. It's time for lunch at 12 o'clock.

The vegetable mother can't come back for a while and a half. Now the responsibility of cooking falls on her, and she can't always eat takeout.

