

《Sweet Daily Life With Rich Fool Husband》

Chapter 19

"You finished?" Su wanwan is afraid that Jiang Chengzhan will notice her little action and quickly digs away from the topic.

"Well," Jiang Chengzhan answered as he walked into the room.

Su wanwan tidied up her clothes and pretended to have nothing to do. "Then I'll do the dishes."

Looking at the empty plate with no meat left, Su wanwan gritted her teeth angrily, and then looked at her job, she ate a few mouthfuls, which would make her feel hungry.

Bearing the grudge to clean up the bowl, Su came to the living room late to turn on the TV and find a costume drama to watch.

Just after 120 seconds of advertising, I heard a cry from the room: "wife, where's my notebook?"

"Notebook?" Su wanwan was surprised. This fool is not so active in writing diary. How did he find him today?

This guy, absolutely on purpose.

Su didn't dare to answer. She got up and lay down at the door of her bedroom, secretly looking at him.

Jiang Chengzhan opened the pillow and didn't find it. He opened the drawer again. He still didn't find it. He pinched his waist and frowned and looked around. "I put it here!"

Su wanwan can't help laughing, and then secretly returns to the living room. When he falls asleep at night, she will put it back to him after reading it.

Anyway, he was stupid and lied to him that he had been in the drawer all the time, and he might not remember it.

Just as she was thinking about the beauty, she suddenly saw Jiang Chengzhan come out with a notebook. While running to her, she cheerfully called out: "wife, zhanbao has found it, zhanbao has found it. Unexpectedly, zhanbao was put under his wife's pillow."

God, you!

Su looks at him speechless, can he find it?

Jiang Chengzhan ran to Su wanwan. Seeing that she didn't speak, he suddenly pointed at her and said, "wife, you didn't steal it for me, did you?"

He took out his pen and sat cross legged on the carpet. As he opened the book, he muttered, "Zhan Bao has to remember it. His wife steals Zhan Bao's diary."

Su wanwan moved his wrist, hoping to slap him with his little hand.

She didn't remember any good things. He was very interested in the mess.

Jiang Chengzhan wrote:

Last night, my wife ate too much meat and had a stomachache all night. Zhan Bao rubbed it for her all night.

My arms are so sore this morning!

My wife wants to eat meat tonight. Zhan Bao would rather hold on to it than give it to her. Look, Zhan Bao loves his wife so much.

My wife also steals Zhan Bao's diary

Su wanwan can't listen any more. She falls down in front of Jiang Chengzhan like an evil tiger and grabs the pen from him.

Jiang Chengzhan instantly changed into aggrieved eyes: "wife, why don't you let Zhan Bao write?"

Su wanwan was afraid that he would write something else. He smirked at her and said, "zhanbao, it's dark."

"Is it?" Jiang Chengzhan looked out and nodded, "well, it's really dark!"

Su wanwan seduced: "what will you do after dark that day?"

Jiang Chengzhan thought for a long time, looked down at the diary, word by word said: "write a diary."

Su wanwan took a deep breath and controlled her impulse to get angry. She bit her teeth and said, "kiss, kiss, don't Zhan Bao want to kiss?"

"Good, good," Jiang Chengzhan stood up and took Su wanwan to the house, "wife wants to kiss, wife wants to kiss."

Su looked at him speechless. Did he like kissing so much?

It's stupid to think about it.

She had never had a boyfriend before, and she never knew what it was like to get along with others. Now they are very close, and she can clearly see the hair on a man's face.

Under the light, the man lowered his head and closed his silly, long and black eyelashes formed a silhouette under the eyelids, and the dark pupil quietly looked at her, deep and deep.

Sue couldn't control her heart beating violently.

Looking at Jiang Chengzhan, she suddenly laughed wickedly: "today I'm going to be on top. I'm your queen."

The night is thick. The air conditioner is on in the room. The temperature is just right. The bright moonlight diffuses through the curtains. The whole room is covered with a layer of halo, mysterious and beautiful.

The smell of love and jade is slowly dispersing. The room is full of intermittent and shallow murmurs, and the big bed is shaking from time to time. In the quiet night, it lasts for a long time.

After the event, Su wanwan collapsed on the bed. Her clothes had been taken off for a long time. Half of her body was covered with a blanket, and her smooth back and shoulders were exposed.

There is a mist in my eyes.

It looks very pitiful and very attractive.

Jiang Chengzhan is lying beside her with a satisfied face.

"Wife, will you plant sperm in the flowerpot later?"

Su was too lazy to move in the evening. She tossed about for more than an hour. She didn't eat at night. She had no strength at all. She said feebly, "plant it again tomorrow."

Jiang Chengzhan said, "wife, your hands are so soft that you can't kiss enough."

Su wanwan has no strength to talk to him, "I am a girl, girls are like this."

Jiang Chengzhan stretched out his hand to pinch her face, curiously asked: "why do you look so tired now?"

He clenched his fist, looked at his arm and said: "look at Zhan Bao, I feel so energetic now!"

Su wanwan doesn't know why. He really doesn't understand. Why can he be full of energy after such a large amount of activities as a fool?

It's like sex is just a charge.

And she can't do it. She can take half her life every time.

I can't help worrying about what he will have to do with her when he gets better?

Then she shook her head again, maybe she was not rare at that time, which would disturb her again.

Su wanwan wanted to eat something and didn't want to move. She fell asleep.

Jiang Chengzhan got up and went down to the sofa to sit down and continue to write his diary.

Today, my wife has to be on top of me, and she is my queen.

But his wife looks so heroic. Zhan Bao likes it very much.

But the wife looked very hard, her face kept sweating, all dripping on me, her hair kept shaking with her, covered half of her face, under the light, the wife was very good-looking.

Zhan Bao wants to do it all the time.

My wife's body is so soft and fragrant that Zhan Bao doesn't want enough for a

lifetime.

I want my wife on it tomorrow, hehe.

Late wife, Zhan Bao loves you!

Su wanwan decides not to play the game of eating with Jiang Chengzhan any more. I don't know what he wrote in his diary. She almost didn't starve to death last night.

The key is that it takes so much energy to do that.

In the morning, she got up in pain and found an apple to eat.

The car sent by the old man has come. She is waiting outside the yard. She has to get Jiang Chengzhan to clean up quickly.

Two people stumbling after washing and changing clothes out, did not expect that the old man Jiang also came.

Su was a little embarrassed when she saw him at night, especially when she thought of the absurdity with Jiang Chengzhan last night. She lowered her head and blushed and called out: "grandfather."

The old man hasn't seen his grandson for several days, so he will be very happy. His eyes turn back and forth on them until they fall on Su wanwan's neck. There are two red marks, which are obviously bitten.

Feeling the old man's eyes, Su wanwan was even more uncomfortable.

But the old man was in a good mood. He nodded and said with a smile: "Chengzhan is happy, so I can rest assured."

"Where are we going, grandfather?" Jiang Chengzhan doesn't know to go to the hospital.

The old man got on the car first, "take you to check."

Su wanwan opens the car door and pulls Jiang Chengzhan into the back compartment.

Jiang Chengzhan still doesn't understand: "what is inspection?"

Su wanwan asked, "haven't you checked it before?"

Jiang Chengzhan thought about it. The white man, the cold equipment and the needle

stuck in his arm suddenly changed his face.

He hugged Su wanwan and cried, "zhanbao doesn't want an injection. Zhanbao doesn't want an injection."

Su wanwan looked at the old man awkwardly, patted Jiang Chengzhan on the back and coaxed: "no injection, no injection, just use the instrument to show you your head. It's OK, Zhan baoguai."

Jiang Chengzhan is still afraid: "really not?"

Su Wan nodded later, "no need."

In fact, she didn't know what to check, but since she was stupid, it must have something to do with her head, so she should check her head.

Now the old men have come to pick him up. Anyway, they have to go to the hospital and listen to the doctor.

Fortunately, after her painstaking efforts, Jiang Chengzhan is quiet. He will lie on his stomach and look at the scenery outside with a smirk.

Looking at Jiang Chengzhan's silence, the old man said, "it's too late to work hard."

Su wanwan laughed: "hard what, zhanbao is usually very good, very easy to coax."

The old man was very pleased with his smile, and his eyes were red. He kept repeating: "Chengzhan is blessed. He met a good man, he met a good man."

"Wanwan, I'm sure the Jiang family won't treat you badly in the future. Don't worry."

Soon arrived at the hospital, the doctor to take Jiang Chengzhan to radiology examination, Jiang Chengzhan took Su wanwan life and death refused to let go, eyes are red, about to cry.

The doctor looked at Mr. Jiang in embarrassment.

Mr. Jiang frowned: "let's go in together."

The doctor can only do so, let Su go to change the white coat, and then take two people to the examination room.

A set of examination down, the doctor also want to let Jiang Chengzhan blood test, but he said nothing, to the end also did not draw.

As a result, the doctor was still at a loss: "Mr. Jiang, I'm afraid there's no good way for Chengzhan's disease at present. It hasn't improved or worsened. Let's continue to observe."

The old man looked at Jiang Chengzhan and sighed.

Jiang Chengzhan didn't respond. He knew that he didn't have to take an injection. He told Su wanwan: "if you get sick in the future, don't be afraid of an injection. It doesn't hurt."

Su wanwan chuckled. I didn't know who was afraid to be like that just now.

In the end, the old man took them back. After that, the doctor visited the hospital once a week and took Jiang Chengzhan to the hospital once a month.

I didn't have a meal last night. I only had an apple this morning. Sue was nearly hungry when she got home late.

Jiang Chengzhan didn't eat all morning. As soon as he came into the house, he picked up the watermelon and scraped it with a small spoon.

Su looked at him speechless: "you are not stupid, you know how to eat."

Mr. Jiang is curious about how Jiang Chengzhan and Su wanwan usually live. Although they are watched by someone, they are still not at ease. Today, they come into the room with the opportunity of inspection and want to have lunch with them.

"Wanwan, what do you eat after the vegetable mother goes back?"

The old man asked with a smile.

Su wanwan was surprised. She rushed to the kitchen and said vaguely, "zhanbao can do whatever he likes."

"Really," Mr. Jiang said with a happy smile, "it seems that he cooked a good dish at night."

Can you be honest that she can't cook?

Su night night secretly wiped sweat, put on apron, no matter what, posture had to put enough.

"Just so."

Jiang Chengzhan was busy eating watermelon. When he heard two people talking, he stopped his spoon and said, "today zhanbao is going to eat braised fish."

Mr. Jiang said immediately, "let's make a braised fish that night."

Su wanwan was so angry that she asked him what he ate. Why was he not so active?

It feels like he did it on purpose.

Where is she going to get a braised fish?

Jiang Chengzhan didn't think he was going too far. He continued to eat two mouthfuls of watermelon and yelled at the kitchen, "wife, I still want to eat sweet and sour tenderloin."

Su wanwan wants to come out with a shovel and blow his dog's head.

The more he can't do it, the more he wants those tricky dishes.

The old man touched Jiang Chengzhan's head with a smile, and his eyes were full of love. "What else do you want to eat?"

Jiang Chengzhan tilted his head and thought, "fish head bubble cake is OK."

Su came quickly in the evening, forgetting to put the shovel: "that grandfather, I'm not ready today, and it's not too early. How about I fry two dishes?"

The old man probably also saw it. He looked at her with a smile for a long time. Su wanwan was so guilty that he had to run away. The old man said, "OK, you can do what you are good at."

Su wanwan pinched her head to make some rice and fried two vegetables. Fortunately, she watched the vegetable mother cook it twice before. Although it's not as good as her, it's at least edible.

Jiang Chengzhan looks at the two vegetables pouting and refuses to eat. Although the old man pretends not to care, Su still feels uncomfortable.

Secretly pulled Jiang Chengzhan's sleeve: "Zhan baoguai, make delicious food for you at night."

Jiang Chengzhan said in a stuffy voice: "do you go out to eat at night?"

"Zhan Bao wants to eat meat."

Su wanwan looked at him in pain. In front of the old man's face, she couldn't say that she often went out. She whispered: "of course, I made it for you. Good, you see how delicious the rape is green!"

She said to Jiang Chengzhan clip a tree into his bowl.

Jiang Chengzhan looked at the dishes in the bowl with disgust: "zhanbao wants to eat meat."

Su wanwan thinks he's going to die, but Jiang Chengzhan is still trying to eat meat. He is relying on his grandfather's intention.

I don't see him so picky every day. I can't have an attack, so I can only continue to discuss with him: "Zhan baogua, I'll cook meat for you at night. Isn't it too late now?"

"Look, you haven't eaten in the morning, and you've checked all morning. Besides, your grandfather is so old and hungry. Eat quickly."

Jiang Chengzhan listened to her words, thought for a while, and finally picked up the chopsticks in Su wanwan's eagerness.

Su wanwan's heart was finally released.

When lunch was almost finished, Mr. Jiang couldn't help saying: "it's too late. My grandfather will invite another cook for you. Chengzhan is in a special condition. It's not good to eat outside."

Su wanwan. Dry smile twice, some depressed mood said: "OK, but I will learn slowly."

After all, Sun Tzu's life is very good and he's very happy to watch. The rest can be done slowly.

As long as the granddaughter-in-law is kind to the grandson.

It's understandable that young people can't cook.

After lunch, the old man left. Su wanwan thought she could have a good rest. But in the afternoon, aunt Jiang came with her little grandson.

Aunt Jiang is the best person to Jiang Chengzhan in the Jiang family besides Mr. Jiang. Su wanwan dares not neglect her.

Aunt Jiang also brought a lot of delicious food, including smoked meat, which Jiang Chengzhan especially liked. Finally, dinner was ready.

Jiang Chengzhan and Ling Jinchuan go to the balcony to play. Aunt Jiang keeps holding Su wanwan's hand and talking, but her eyes keep spinning on her stomach.

Su wanwan didn't take it seriously at first. When Aunt Jiang saw too much, she realized that it was to see if she was pregnant or not. She was even more uncomfortable when she thought about those condoms.

If aunt Jiang knew this, she would have no face to live.

Aunt Jiang was quite reserved at first, but later she couldn't help but turn around and began to ask: "late at night, you and Chengzhan are too lonely."

She sighed, "you said that your temper is a bit too stubborn. How can I leave? You quarreled with them. Now they are driven out and no one takes care of them. I'm afraid you two will be wronged."

Aunt Jiang naturally didn't know that it was her own imagination that deliberately provoked the two mothers and children. She said with a smile, "it's OK. I'm very good with Zhan Bao."

Aunt Jiang nodded, as if very pleased: "you have been to the Jiang family for many days. If only you had a child, our Jiang family will have a company in the future..."

Aunt Jiang also wiped her eyes when she said she was sad. Su didn't dare to take over when she heard about the child.

Aunt Jiang said, "I just heard his grandfather say that he has no health problems. It's OK to have children. Don't worry. He must be healthy..."

She would look directly at Su wanwan's stomach, "wanwan, how is your menstruation this month?"

Sue turned red at night and didn't know what to do.

Aunt Jiang ignored her embarrassment and continued to say to herself, "although you are still young, if you want a child, you will have it. Now aunt Jiang can help you with it. Later, when Aunt Jiang is old, she can't help you with anything."

Su wanwan nodded, "I know."

Is Su late night uncomfortable scalp numbness, see Jiang Chengzhan came, in the heart finally relieved.

Aunt Jiang will be crazy if she talks about her baby for a while.

"Aunt, I'll get some fruit for you," said Su wanwan, getting up and going to the kitchen.

When she came back, her eyes turned red. Jiang Chengzhan was showing aunt Jiang a condom.

"Aunt, my wife said that sperm should be planted here in the flower shed, so that we can have babies in autumn. My wife and I have planted a lot of sperm, so we can have a lot of babies in autumn."

Su wanwan's face turned green and she hated her to death. This fool really dares to say.

Aunt Jiang began to listen to interesting, but after the idea turned, her face changed. Her eyes slowly moved to Su wanwan's face. It seemed that she couldn't believe it, and her voice was not quite right. "Wanwan, you, you, you always let Chengzhan use this?"

Su wanwan

I scratched my head and thought about the speech quickly.

Unexpectedly, Jiang Chengzhan said over there: "is Zhan Bao using it..." before the word comfortable came out, Su wanwan suddenly ran over and covered his mouth.

The tone of discussion said: "Zhan Bao, you have bought a new set of Plants vs. Zombies. Jinchuan hasn't played yet. Please show it to him quickly."

"Oh," Jiang Chengzhan remembered. He broke away her hand and got up to look for toys. "Jinchuan, my little uncle will bring you toys."

Su wanwan is finally relieved. She can't lift her strength as if she had been pulled. How did she know Jiang Chengzhan would tell Aunt Jiang this.

If you want to eat meat in front of the old man in the morning, you will tell Aunt Jiang that this is obviously a complaint.

She really belittles his five-year-old IQ.

Aunt Jiang holds the condom and her fingers are shaking all the time. She looks at Su wanwan and she is so angry that she can't speak.

Su wanwan was very careful and blushed. She took the condom out of her hand and threw it into the garbage can. She explained, "well, I am, I am..."

Aunt Jiang's eyes were red. "Late at night, our Jiang family is worthy of you. The next day, his grandfather gave you 2% of the shares. Do you know how much that is?"

"Let's not talk about this. Chengzhan is protecting you. I heard that he beat Jiang Yushen for you that day. This has never happened before. Although he is a little silly now, you can't cheat him. You don't want to take care of your children by yourself. The Jiang family can take care of you. How can you, how can you..."

Aunt Jiang is old and worried. Jiang Chengzhan has become one of her worries. Her eyes turn red and tears come down.

Su wanwan looks at him uneasily, and doesn't know what to say.

Aunt Jiang wiped her tears and continued: "I'm just a brother. My sister-in-law has been gone for a long time. Now I'm just a nephew. If, if..."

Su wanwan thinks that if she can't show any more, aunt Jiang will be able to cry all day.

No matter what, he swears: "don't worry, auntie. You won't use it any more. Before, he just thought he was young and wanted to wait two years. Although Zhan Bao's brain is not good, he has no problem. He has to wait two years..."

In this way, aunt Jiang's face softened a lot, "since you want to go, I thought you dislike Chengzhan and don't want his children. In this case, don't wait. From now on, you should go early and be at ease."

Su wanwan was reluctant, but she still said, "don't worry, aunt. Chengzhan and I will work hard tonight."

When it comes to working hard tonight, aunt Jiang is embarrassed and scolds softly: "I don't know how shy I am!"

Although aunt Jiang's words are reproachful, Su wanwan knows that she really loves Jiang Chengzhan, so she won't care about those too much.

The original owner is not close to the Su family, and she has no acquaintances. Now Jiang Chengzhan is the only one. Naturally, his relatives are her relatives.

When she left at night, aunt Jiang was not at ease and wanted to take two people to

1. After running with the ball, I was proposed by President ba.

Ning Caiyuan put on a book about scum. It happened that after being designed, he was confused and rolled the sheets with others.

The next day, of course, was a run.

The rich and poor who leave the market with his hand covering the sky, the market overlord, and shake three times when he stomps out of the market, are actually

The most frustrating thing is that he didn't even see other people's faces.

Ling Yuxiao swears: don't let me find her, otherwise she will not be able to live like death.

Four years later, Ling Yuxiao looked at his many small buns, rou Dudu also tied up two little girls, and looked at him without blinking.

There is also a woman standing behind the bun, which is more enchanting and enchanting.

He said

Large scale Zhenxiang will be staged soon.

Later someone asked Ning Caiyuan: did President Ling torture you?

Ning Caiyuan thought about it and said with a smile: does it count in bed?

2. High school life after 1980.

In 2000, the high school campus was crying "the first snow in 2002, a little later than the time when I went back and forth", "a cup of Erguotou choked tears", "this is the best punishment for impulse"

Most of the young men and women who have been cultivated by Gu Huo Zi are hot tempered. They scold when they speak, work when they start, and drink when they raise their glasses!

Su Xue returns to senior one, she will never follow that big guy around crazy, her slogan is: study hard, save the world!

The boy, leaning against the column, is lazy and has no bones all over his body. There

is a bruise on the corner of his mouth. He smiles very badly and raises eyebrows with her: "by the way, save me!"