

《Sweet Daily Life With Rich Fool Husband》

Chapter 2

Jiang Chengzhan is the eldest grandson of the Jiang family. He also has a sister. His mother passed away when he was very young. His father also suffered from an incurable disease two years ago and left last year.

Since his father was seriously ill and couldn't handle the business, he began to take over the company. For more than a year, he has done a good job. He is smart, decisive, and has a strange style. He is known as a wizard in the shopping mall.

If it wasn't for the accident, he would have led the company to a higher level.

Unfortunately

Su wakes up late and rubs her aching waist. She looks at the man with a small pull on his head.

The young master of the Jiang family, who used to be the most famous shopping mall in China, is now a mentally retarded person who is still drooling while sleeping. She can't connect the two people.

No, last night two people upset each other. At first, the man was a bit clumsy. She turned over the little yellow book to guide him. Later, she had a fever in her body and could not control it. She took the initiative to climb onto him.

But later, I don't know if this kind of thing is that men have talent, and it has completely become his home court, which makes her whole body pain like cracking.

Why can a fool do it?

The man's arm is still horizontal on her body. She gently takes it down for him. The next second, he lifts it up again and refuses to put it down.

Forget it. Anyway, she doesn't think about it. She has to think about the future. Let him.

She remembers that the original owner of the book offered tea to her elders the next morning after sleeping with her little uncle. After her grandmother didn't give her a good face, it was the little uncle who relieved her, but it seemed that he kicked Jiang Chengzhan. From then on, even the servants began not to take Jiang Chengzhan seriously.

It makes Jiang Chengzhan more and more miserable.

"Young master, young granny, we've had dinner." suddenly there was a knock on the door. Su wanwan was so scared that she rolled out of bed.

She has just put it on, but she hasn't adapted to it. She is so dizzy that she thinks it's her old days. She can't help sleeping when she wants to.

"Hello," she patted Jiang Chengzhan's face, "get up, get up."

Must be tired last night, this meeting Jiang Chengzhan how all don't wake up, also toot toot mouth, Su late thought for a while, toward the door shouting: "this is coming, this is coming."

Looking down, she saw the paper ball on the ground. She was too tired last night and didn't wake up.

Jiang Chengzhan is a fool now, no one manages him, and he doesn't know how to wash it, so she's sticky now, and it's estimated that he's not clean either.

As soon as Xiu blushed, she bent down and put away all the paper on the floor.

I went to take a bath first. When I came out, I saw Jiang Chengzhan get up in a daze. He had only a pair of shorts and no coat on.

Not to mention his good figure, although she felt last night, strong and beautiful six abdominal muscles, perfect vest line, and strong chest, everywhere full of temptation, but still can't help but look more.

She swallowed her breath, went to the bed and poked his muscle. It's not cheap, it's not white.

Jiang Chengzhan some wronged said: "why do you poke me?"

"Ah," Su pushed him to the bathroom with a smile, "go to the bathroom quickly, just now someone came to call us, I'm hungry, hurry up, hurry up."

Jiang Chengzhan stood and refused to move. Looking at her, he said pitifully, "I can't

wash myself."

"Ah?" Sue didn't seem to hear, "can't you wash?"

"How old are you?"

Jiang Chengzhan held out three fingers: "grandfather said, I'm only three years old."

Jiang Chengzhan is at least 185. If he doesn't move, Su can't move.

She discussed the tone said: "no, grandfather is cheating you, you are at least five years old now, you can take a bath, OK, I put water for you, you wash white, I wait for you, eh?"

She stood in front of Jiang Chengzhan, looked up at him, blinked.

Jiang Chengzhan was not moved.

Su wanwan said, "Jiang Chengzhan, you are a man, so a man should do things by himself. Why didn't you say you were three last night? Three years old in the shower?"

Jiang Chengzhan's eyelids drooped and his expression was not very happy. "They all say I'm zhanbao, and I can't do it yet."

Su wanwan asked, "don't you even know how to wipe your ass?"

Jiang Chengzhan said with a smile, "I can do that."

Scared to death, Su wanwan finally breathed a sigh of relief. Why are other people's tyrants all paper people? Don't think about it. Their little fool wants her to do everything by herself?

Her last dying struggle: "Zhan Bao, Zhan Baobao," she reached out and rubbed his face. Her skin was so good that she couldn't put it down. "You are a man, you should protect your wife. If you make me angry, you won't run a family or have a baby, because you are immature."

After a pause, she deliberately strained her face and said, "you see, you can't even take care of yourself. How can you take care of the baby in the future?"

Jiang Chengzhan thought for a while, as if what he said was reasonable, "well, I'll wash it myself."

Finally solved a big problem. Su wanwan seems to have overcome some difficulties. Seeing Jiang Chengzhan walk into the bathroom, he suddenly runs over again. "I'll give you some water. Don't burn you."

She adjusted the water temperature before giving it to Jiang Chengzhan. Anyway, she is his wife now and should pay attention to his safety.

As for other things, she was in a bit of a hurry just now. She'd better wait until she meets Jiang Chengzhan's family.

What will the Su family wear later?

Su wanwan opened the wardrobe, full of seasonal clothes, almost blinded her 24K titanium dog eyes.

This one is beautiful and that one is beautiful. It's just for her.

In the original world, she hid around every day. She never had a fixed place, not to mention clothes, that is to say, she ate everything from the owner to the West.

Affected by her baby father, even if it's a part-time job, she has never worked for more than three months.

Every time she does well, she will be chased to collect debts. Whenever she runs in the street, she especially envies the person who has a fixed place to rest.

In fact, her requirements are not high, can eat enough, put on clothes, and then a piece of tile shelter, she can live a very happy life.

But heaven never cared for her.

"Wife, wife, I wash white," the man just ran out, all over the water, also don't know to put on a bath towel, standing in front of her, like to say: "zhanbao wash white, zhanbao is not great?"

Her eyes were a little red. Su wanwan sniffed. Looking at Jiang Chengzhan, she boasted: "zhanbao is great. Zhanbao is the best."

She took the towel and tried to put it on him, but the man was too tall for her to reach on tiptoe. "Bend down," she said, waiting for him to bend down, wipe him clean, and finally around his waist.

Eyes inadvertently fall somewhere, think of last night he was in his body

Heart sharp mercilessly trembled for a while, quickly turned around.

Su wanwan first gives Jiang Chengzhan a suit of clothes. Anyway, he is a fool and no one cares too much.

It's going to be summer. The temperature is very comfortable. She found a Qipao and met her parents on the first day after marriage. She could wear the same clothes that she wore when she watched the Republic of China Opera.

In fact, she just didn't wear this kind of clothes. The people watching TV all wear beautiful clothes. The original owner has a good figure, so she can control it.

Sure enough, after she put it on, she turned around in front of the mirror, and she was stunned. This slender waist is sexy and graceful. If she were a man, she would not be able to control it.

And Jiang Chengzhan is much simpler. A half sleeve, Capris to the ankle, is natural and convenient.

The man is good-looking. His hair is dark and thick. He has a good proportion. He wears everything. They just stand in front of the mirror. It's a good match.

"Let's go, let's go," Su said, pulling Jiang Chengzhan out.

Jiang Chengzhan followed her like a valet, with some grievances in his voice, "wife, don't we play kissing?"

How do you always think about kissing?

Su wanwan stopped and looked back at him. She said solemnly, "kissing is something that can only be done at night." she pointed out, "see, it's day now. I can't do it. I'm ashamed."

"Oh," Jiang Chengzhan seems to be convinced, followed her out of the door, just two steps, he stopped, Su Wan looked at him in surprise, "what's the matter?"

Jiang Chengzhan seemed to forget something important, and said: "hair, hair, I can't see people without combing my hair."

"What kind of hair?" Su wanwan asked.

Jiang Chengzhan stamped his feet like a willful child, pointed to his head and said, "hair, hair like that last night."

Small pull?

Su wanwan couldn't help laughing. The big man's braid pulled his wrist and walked out, "OK, I'll comb it when I come back after dinner."

Jiang Chengzhan bowed his head and was in a low mood. He followed her silently.

How come it seems that someone bullied him? Su wanwan stopped and looked at him silently for a while, but said, "OK, go back to comb."

Jiang Chengzhan immediately laughed and held her hand in both hands. He said happily, "it's better for his wife to treat Zhan Bao. My grandfather said that if I don't dress up, I can't see people. How can I see people if I don't comb my hair?"

Su wanwan no longer wants to talk. She pulls Jiang Chengzhan back and presses him on the chair.

Jiang Chengzhan's hair is just a finger long. He can't tie it up at all. He can only tie it up on his head.

Su wanwan picked up a black leather case. Jiang Chengzhan snatched it for her and handed her a red one. "My aunt said that she would use it for marriage."

Hissing——

Sue changed the red headband for him with a smile.

When they arrived at the restaurant, everyone was already there, waiting for them to come.

The old man and his wife are sitting in the most noble position, waiting for their daughter-in-law's tea.

There were a lot of people in the room. The air was very oppressive. Everyone was tense and there was no festive appearance.

Su wanwan was dazzled. She kept searching for the contents of the book in her brain to see who these people were.

Most of them know it, but some don't.

When two or three children saw them coming in, they immediately ran over and cheered around Jiang Chengzhan: "brother fool is coming."

