

《Sweet Daily Life With Rich Fool Husband》

Chapter 22

Aunt Jiang cooks quickly, and Su helps later. At first, aunt Jiang doesn't expect her to help. Later, she thinks that it would be nice if her nephew could eat the food made by his daughter-in-law every day.

They have nothing to do now, and they don't have to go out to work. Although it's not bad for money to hire people, they don't have the intention of their own people.

Aunt Jiang began to unconsciously instruct Su how to cook.

Sue had no home before. She had a meal before and after. What did she learn to cook.

Now that she has time, mood and conditions, she really wants to learn.

Imagining that he could cook a pot of fresh and tender soup in the future, Jiang Chengzhan praised her while drinking, which was also very good.

So she didn't care about Aunt Jiang's purpose, although she studied hard.

Not to mention that she thought she was quite talented. With a little guidance from Aunt Jiang, she could make a similar appearance.

Aunt Jiang couldn't help praising her: "wanwan is still very smart."

Su Wan Wan was not very nice. She said vaguely, "I haven't learned much before. I'm a bit clumsy."

"No hurry, take your time," aunt Jiang said softly.

When the meal was ready, Ling Jinchuan was also picked up by the driver. He also took a little girl with him. She was shorter than him and was very beautiful. She wore a ponytail. She heard her chirping voice from the door: "Ling Jinchuan, I didn't do well in the exam this time. Do you think the teacher won't let us share the same table?"

The little boy, with a tight face and a look of impatience, said in a cold voice, "who can't study hard?"

The little girl curled her lips. "Who said I didn't say it well? Didn't I learn it?"

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As soon as Su wanwan put a bowl of soup on the table, she suddenly saw a little girl in the room. She couldn't help but wonder, "aunt, when did you have a granddaughter?"

Jiang Chengzhan saw Ling Jinchuan coming back and ran out from the balcony. He was very excited: "Jinchuan, where's the plane you're talking about?"

Ling Jinchuan saw Jiang Chengzhan was stunned for a moment, then said happily: "I'll go back to the room and get it for you."

With that, he ran to the opposite room, quickly picked up a big plane and took Jiang Chengzhan to the balcony.

The little girl is quite good. She went to wash her hands first.

Aunt Jiang said with a smile, "I'm not so lucky. Your sister-in-law won't have a second child. Where's the granddaughter?"

Su wanwan said strangely, "who is she?"

Aunt Jiang: "the child of your sister-in-law "

Su wanwan said, "that's not a child bride for Jinchuan."

Aunt Jiang curled her lips: "we can't take care of this. Besides, how old is the child? Why do you worry so much?"

The old lady is quite open-minded. Su wanwan envies to look into the balcony. There are three people, big or small, studying the airplane model. They are very warm.

She sighed in her heart. If only she had a safe home when she was a child, she didn't have to wander around and go to and from school on time. She didn't dare to say anything else. She could still be admitted to the third class wild chicken university.

Wow, maybe they are alumni with Jiang Chengzhan.

The food is good, Su called three people to come to dinner, "Jinchuan dinner, call on the two of them."

Jiang Chengzhan didn't have a good time and didn't want to let go. Ling Jinchuan discussed that he put down the plane and said, "wait until we finish eating."

When they were all together, everyone began to eat. Su had no time to chat with Ling Jinchuan and the little girl. "I just heard about your exam?"

Ling Jinchuan didn't answer. Zheng Tian, a little girl, was more talkative. She ate and said, "yes, just after the exam, the results will come down tomorrow."

Su wanwan smilingly asked: "what university do you want to go to in the future?"

Zheng Tian's grades were not good, so he bowed his head and stopped talking.

Out of politeness, Ling Jinchuan replied, "I want to go to Oxford University like my little uncle."

Zheng Tian echoed: "Jinchuan has such a good result that he will be admitted to the examination."

Su wanwan looks at the two children in doubt, then looks back at Jiang Chengzhan and frowns. Seeing that he wants to eat braised pork, she gives him a piece.

Some tone of consolation said: "Jinchuan results so good, what tendon University, Tsinghua University is not good?"

"Oh," Zheng Tian said quietly. In her impression, she didn't think that foreign universities were any better than domestic universities.

But Ling Jinchuan said, "of course it's not the same. Oxford ranks first in the world for three years. Of course I want to go to the best university."

Cough, cough

Su Wan patted her chest and coughed several times, almost spewing out the rice in her mouth, "that, ox tendon, ranking first?"

Ling Jinchuan nodded: "of course, more powerful than Harvard, ranking first in the world."

Sue can't get her meal card off her chest.

She turned her head and looked at Jiang Chengzhan in disbelief. She knew he was smart before, but she didn't expect to be so smart.

She thought it was a third rate pheasant university.

It's better than Harvard. Isn't Harvard a car?

Now we have a school?

No, she couldn't believe it. Instead of adoration, Jiang Chengzhan is a doctor. Ha ha ha, this time I really found a treasure.

She reached out and patted Jiang Chengzhan on the head. She praised him without stinging: "our zhanbao is great!"

Jiang Chengzhan, who was busy eating, was disturbed and was not happy: "wife, you are blocking the food."

Su late oh one, quickly clip to him in the past: "I help you."

He looks like a dog leg.

Aunt Jiang is very glad to see the interaction between the two people. Jiang Chengzhan is blessed. It's a blessing to marry such a good wife for him.

I just hope that he will get well soon and take over the Jiang family, so that his life will be better in the future.

Ling Jinchuan did not have any reaction, his face light eating rice.

But Zheng Tian approached Ling Jinchuan and said something, which made Ling Jinchuan blush and scolded her: "have a good meal."

"Oh," Zheng Tian went on eating.

After lunch, a servant picked up, and aunt Jiang took Su to the sofa to have a rest.

Jiang Chengzhan was a little sleepy just after dinner and yawned on the edge of the sofa.

Ling Jinchuan sent Zheng Tian to live in the opposite room. He went back to his room for lunch break. His familiar behavior was very natural.

Su wanwan looked at them enviously, then looked at Jiang Chengzhan sleepy, hesitated, and said to Aunt Jiang, "Zhan Bao is sleepy, I'll take him to bed."

Aunt Jiang waved her hand: "go ahead. I'm old enough to sleep less. I'll watch TV. You can go to sleep."

Su Wan pulls Jiang Chengzhan back to the bedroom.

After a while, Jiang Chengzhan fell asleep. Su wanwan looked at him and thought about what Ling Jinchuan had just said.

Jiang Chengzhan is the doctor of the best university in the world. How amazing!

Unfortunately, she didn't even go to junior high school for a few days. When he wakes up, will he dislike her?

But it's not realistic for her to go back and rebuild now. She is so old that she can't start from junior high school.

Of course, a few days ago, she also checked the adult school and found it unrealistic. She even forgot the 26 letters of English and left too much behind.

Thinking, sleepy attack, Su Wan Wan closed his eyes.

In her sleep, she saw a child, chubby and very cute. She was only three or four months old and was held in her arms.

When she woke up, she had some vague ideas.

She can't have a cow's tendon in her life, but she can have a child!

Jiang Chengzhan is so smart that his children can't be worse.

But there are still some problems. Even he is stupid now. Although he is crying for a baby, who can know if he really knows whether it hurts when he has a baby?

Su wanwan thinks that she should wait for Jiang Chengzhan to get better. When he gets better, she has a small stomach. If she sees that he doesn't want a child, she will take the money and the child away, and she will have a child to accompany her in the future.

If he likes

Su wanwan suddenly shivers. The air conditioner in the room is too low. She pulls the blanket and gently covers Jiang Chengzhan. She gets up and goes out to wash her face.

Ling Jinchuan and Zheng Tian have been sent away by the driver. There is only aunt Jiang at home.

Jiang Chengzhan didn't wake up until more than three o'clock. When he woke up, no

one played with him, shouting that he had to go out.

Su wanwan took him downstairs and took him around the park near the community.

In the evening, the eldest cousin came back, but Jiang's cousin didn't even see anyone.

Su had something else to entrust to him, but she was too embarrassed to ask, so she had to wait.

Fortunately, in the afternoon of the next day, Jiang's cousin finished the task and came back by the way.

Ling Yue is more than 40 years old. He has a national face, thick eyebrows and big eyes. He looks very serious when he doesn't smile. It may have something to do with his identity as a policeman. He can feel the air conditioning from a long distance.

Su wanwan stole food when she was hungry. She was chased out of several streets by the police. She was afraid when she saw him.

But at the thought of aunt Jiang's gentleness, her son should not be so bad, so she has some confidence in her heart.

Besides, she didn't make any mistakes. Since she had worn it, she had no black history, so there was no need to be afraid. Her back was straightened.

When Aunt Jiang was busy, she tried to mention to Ling Yue: "watch..." her cousin felt uncomfortable, "deputy director Ling, that..."

Ling yuezheng was drinking tea. Hearing this, she looked up at her. The girl's desire to talk and stop was that she had something to say. She put down her cup and said, "come to my study."

Ling Yue's glance was so powerful, dignified and dignified. No wonder everyone was afraid of the police. It was still her family identity. Her heart was beating all the time.

But she soon recovered calm, anyway, aunt Jiang in, who can do what to her.

Su wanwan followed Ling Yue to the study in the opposite room.

After closing the door, Ling Yue's voice was softer: "just follow Cheng Zhan and call me. I look at that child. From childhood to adulthood, he is indifferent to everyone, but he pursues me more."

In the end, people who have seen the world can see at a glance that she is nervous.

