

# 《Sweet Daily Life With Rich Fool Husband》

## Chapter 24

Being questioned by a fool, the key point is that what others say is right. Zhang Dandan feels that she is a famous university student and has no shame. She really wants to leave. But when she thinks of the training fee, it is the highest she has received since she has been a part-time job. Of course, she is reluctant to give up.

So hesitated for a moment, or decided to give Su Wan Wan an apology: "sorry, I didn't understand, next time certainly won't appear this kind of situation."

Zhang Dandan has a melon shaped face. She looks very quiet and pretty. She has done well in the past two days. She can understand such a mistake.

But what she didn't understand was being fooled, so she said very seriously, "if you are uncertain in the future, check it first, and don't let me learn the wrong knowledge."

"It will never happen again," Zhang assured.

Learning continues. Su is always quiet and listens to the teacher.

Today, there is also a section of body beauty. She invited the teacher to her home. She picked up a room specially as a gym and put it in a good posture.

But I don't know what happened. I was very interested, but I couldn't get interested after I saw the teacher.

Until the teacher taught her to leave, her mood did not adjust.

After dinner in the evening, as night falls, Su wanevening lies on the sofa in the balcony, her hands behind her head, looking at the stars outside.

The breeze at night blows her gauze clothes, lifting the corners of her clothes, revealing her white and tender skin.

She is not in the mood to care about those now, just feel a little sad inexplicably.

Jiang Chengzhan sits next to her and fiddles with her mobile phone. Su wanwan glances at him and feels even more sad.

The man looks good-looking, the side face in the light of the halo, as if specially trimmed by the uncanny craftsmanship, the outline is clear, the appearance is handsome.

Beautiful eyebrows, eyes like ink, high nose, thin and sexy lips.

From her point of view, no flaws can be seen.

I couldn't help sighing: how can there be such a handsome man in the world?

If you want to talk about the shortcomings, it's probably that he has a small problem on his head.

If you think about yourself, I haven't studied for a few days, and I've lived a rough life all the year round. I've never even thought about the meaning of life. As long as I have enough to eat three meals a day, she will feel very happy to live.

But now, if you want money, money, leisure and leisure, the original owner is beautiful, but there is really no extravagance.

But today, she suddenly found herself like a funnel that will never be satisfied.

But I don't know what I want. I'm very upset and melancholy. My heart is blocked and I can't say what I feel.

However, she has always been an optimist, and her emotions come and go quickly. After a while, she was in a good mood.

Thinking about what to eat tomorrow, she is learning to make cakes recently. Jiang Chengzhan likes her cakes very much. She will make more tomorrow.

When she heard the beep of her mobile phone, she took it from the small table beside her. It turned out that Wang Xiuyan sent a message telling her the time of the student union.

She was specially asked to wear a formal dress.

She took a look at the address. Although she had never been there, she felt that it was very high-end.

After hesitating for a while, she pondered how to tell her tactfully that she had no time and didn't plan to go. She certainly couldn't leave Jiang Chengzhan alone at home and take him with her

It's definitely not a good idea for a man's head to be caught in the wind in the beautiful moonlight.

Jiang Chengzhan seems to be telepathic. He suddenly drops his cell phone and walks to Su wanwan. He bends down to look at her and asks, "wife, when will your classmate union start?"

Su wanwan's heart thumped and wondered if he was monitoring his cell phone?

Jiang Chengzhan said, "zhanbao really wants to go. Can my wife take zhanbao?"

"And what you said, I want to tell you that Zhan Bao is your man, you can't say nothing."

Su wanwan swallowed her spit hard. For the first time, she knew that it was choking. "That, me, cough..."

Jiang Chengzhan's face soon broke down, especially unhappy said: "does his wife dislike Zhan Bao?"

"How?" Su wanwan sat up and pulled him to his side. "How can I dislike you?"

"Then why don't you agree to go? It's you who say you should tell others that Zhan Bao is your man." Jiang Chengzhan said reluctantly.

Su had no choice but to go through the reunion.

But she can't make a fool of Jiang Chengzhan.

In the past, the rich and the poor had no choice. If she was swept away with that kind of sympathy or contempt, she would suffer to death.

I can't control my emotions, maybe I have to fight with people.

It's going to be fun.

But if you don't take him, I guess it will take her a long time to get upset.

She didn't want to settle the bill with her when he was ready.

What's more, she hasn't found a way to deal with Jiang Yushen. Now the key problem is the lack of manpower. She has to find a trustworthy person.

Su wanwan hesitated for a while, her eyes turned, and suddenly she had an idea.

She looked at Jiang Chengzhan and said, "zhanbao, you have to promise me a few things."

Jiang Chengzhan nodded without hesitation: "you say."

Su wanwan looked at his hair and said, "you can't comb your hair that day. You can comb whatever I comb for you."

Jiang Chengzhan was reluctant to touch his head. Although he was reluctant, he nodded in the end: "OK."

Her voice was a little low, so she couldn't help but raise her mouth.

After thinking about it, he said, "then you have to wear a suit and tie that day."

She pinched her chin to imagine a man in a suit. He was handsome, with a good figure, wide shoulders, narrow waist and long legs. He was a natural clothes shelf.

If she changed into a suit, she would feel more photogenic than the host in the party.

This is not hesitant, Jiang Chengzhan immediately agreed, "OK."

What else is the problem?

Su wanwan thinks that Jiang Chengzhan's promise is too fast. He always feels that there is a pit.

He is silly. No matter how well dressed he is, he will show up when he opens his mouth.

I'll lose you then.

"In addition," Su wanwan stressed, "you can't talk nonsense at that time. When I ask you to talk, you can, forget it, just don't talk that day. At that time, people will only say that you are cold, difficult to get along with, and don't think of anything else."

Jiang Chengzhan is not happy.

Su wanwan tried a lot to make him happy.

Even she went online to find out what kind of performance is considered a big boss.

Jiang Chengzhan had been studying abroad before. After he came back, he entered the company with a low profile and seldom participated in activities, so few people knew him.

Su wanwan is not too worried about his being recognized, just afraid of his embarrassment and being ridiculed.

According to her summary of watching TV series before, the more dignified a man is, the more unsmiling he is, with a poker face, as if someone owes him eight million yuan.

If you have a word with him, don't answer if you don't answer. Sometimes even if you have a response, it's concise. I just want to say one word.

She thinks that those rich and powerful people are probably a little autistic. Don't people's feelings come from communication?

Maybe the more you don't speak, the more you think they are enigmatic and can't guess what they think.

Su wanwan wondered if there was any training class for General Manager Gao lengba. Otherwise, how could it all be carved out in one mold.

Let Jiang Chengzhan a night without speaking, keep high cold fan, Su wanwan think this is absolutely difficult.

I'm afraid he'll have to say, "wife, zhanbao wants to hush."

Shh Shh?

Su can't help but play a magic spell.

"Well," said Sue Wan, clearing her throat, "shall we play a game?"

Jiang Chengzhan was more interested in the game and asked, "what game?"

Su wanwan ponders and says that although Jiang Chengzhan is silly now, she will be angry, so she can't let him see her purpose.

She said, "let's play a big boss."

"Yes, yes, how do you dress up?" Jiang Chengzhan looks at her with special pleasure, his eyes are bright.

Su wanwan: "you see those rich people, especially those who are leaders, usually have a straight face and don't smile at all, so everyone is afraid of them."

Jiang Chengzhan translated her words: "do you want others to be afraid of me?"

Su wanwan said softly, "it's not like that. If you show a little domineering, no one will dare to bully me."

Jiang Chengzhan thought thoughtfully: "well, I'll listen to you, but what am I going to do? Can't I talk all the time?"

Su wanwan shook her head: "when we go to the meeting place, you'll find a chair," she said, and she also learned to look like, "in this way, open legs, two arms on the armrest, yes, it's fan."

Jiang Chengzhan learned from her appearance and specially moved a chair to sit on it with open legs and two arms on the armrest.

Su Wan Wan pinched her chin and looked at him. She still felt that something was missing. "Put away your face, don't laugh, and don't talk."

Jiang Chengzhan worried: "but what should I do if someone talks to me? Do I ignore people?"

This is also a matter, Su thought for a while, suddenly had a way, "then you look at my gesture."

Jiang Chengzhan looks at her honestly.

Su wanwan put out the thumb of his right hand, "I like this, you can pick eyebrows with each other, this is a response."

Then she raised her left thumb again. "If I do this, you'll pick up your glass and tell him to drink."

Jiang Chengzhan repeated her words, the right thumb is to pick eyebrows, the left thumb is to drink.

He paused. "But I don't know how to drink?"



But also confused with people rolling sheets.

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's not tortured.

Four years later, Ning meiyuanlang came back home with the ball and was caught by his family and married.

The object of marriage is... Ling Yuxiao.

Ning Meiyuan: sorry, I don't want to marry if I have a ball.

Ling Yuxiao molar: the ball is mine, you are mine.