Chapter 3

One of Jiang Chengzhan's cousins couldn't see it any more. She coaxed Jiang Chengzhan back. "Hurry up, I haven't offered tea to your grandfather. I'll play after tea."

"Don't offer tea, don't offer tea, Zhan Bao wants to play ball, Zhan Bao wants to play ball..."

Jiang Chengzhan stamped his feet to make him angry, and said that he was very dissatisfied.

My cousin looks back and looks a little embarrassed. Then she discusses with Jiang Chengzhan: "if Zhan Bao doesn't offer tea, his wife will be angry and won't let you go back to the room to sleep."

"Where shall I live?" Jiang Chengzhan looked at him in horror, "I don't want to, I don't want to, I want my wife to sleep with her, and zhanbao can sleep with her."

All the people in his coquetry room laughed, and the tense atmosphere just disappeared.

Su wanwan blushes and oozes blood. She stands in the room. One after another, her eyes fall on her. She wants to find a place to hide.

But on second thought, she is not the original owner. What's the shame.

Besides, isn't marriage just about that? It's not about having a relationship for a lifetime.

What's more, I don't know how humiliating it is for the original owner to go out with his uncle later. She's a little bit of a witch.

In any case, she has practiced a set of cheeky methods for more than 20 years in her escape life. She has been in good condition under the eyes of dozens of underworld. She really doesn't care about these people.

The most important thing is that there is no Jiang Yushen in the room. I don't know why. She is afraid to see him.

Want to reach this, she walked to Jiang Chengzhan in full view of the public, pulled his arm, let him bend down, put his ear over, whispered a few words, finally asked with a smile: "if you want to see it, be obedient, don't want to see it, then you go to play football."

Jiang Chengzhan suddenly clapped his hands happily, "good, good, zhanbao is obedient, zhanbao is going to offer tea."

People are very strange looking at Su wanwan, also don't know what she said, just see Jiang Chengzhan special obedient follow Su wanwan to the old man.

Someone had already prepared the tea. She took it to the old man and his wife and called for her grandparents. After waiting for them to take it, she asked Jiang Chengzhan to do it again just like her.

The old man was over eighty years old and looked very kind. After drinking her daughter-in-law's tea, he praised her.

On the surface, his wife is smiling, but Su can see that Jiang Chengzhan's grandmother must be a person who is good at calculation.

Otherwise, Jiang Chengzhan in the book would not be so miserable. He would not be allowed to touch his nephew and daughter-in-law if he was in charge of his son.

I guess my son and his granddaughter-in-law are having an affair. I don't know how happy I am when I look at the silly grandson!

Looking at her dress, she's in her sixties. She's still in good shape. She's a gorgeous satin, high-end and luxurious. Her face is thin, sharp and sharp. Her eyebrows are up and her eyes are sharp. She's not a good person to get along with.

Finally, the tea was over. Mrs. Jiang got down from her chair and said with a smile, "dinner is coming. It's almost 9 o'clock. If you don't eat any more, you'll have lunch with Chinese."

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There were at least a dozen people at a big table. The first time Su wanwan met so many people, she was still a daughter-in-law. She was uncomfortable physically and mentally, but she couldn't leave without eating.

When she doesn't pay attention, Jiang Chengzhan is pulled out to play. She will be surrounded by everyone and sit down for dinner.

I don't know where Jiang Chengzhan has gone. Most of the children are lively and active. They will go out to play after a while.

"Don't worry about them, let's have dinner," my cousin will give Su wanwan a piece of chicken by hand, and someone nearby echoed, "yes, there's no time for children to play. We've had almost breakfast just now, and we'll have some later."

Su wanwan politely said thank you, ready to eat, thinking that Jiang Chengzhan did not eat breakfast, also do not know hungry.

The old man is old. Although he loves his grandson, he can't take care of many things. It's impossible to take care of him in detail.

It's impossible for a wife to really love a grandson without blood, let alone take care of him.

Only aunt Jiang seems to really love Jiang Chengzhan. Unfortunately, she is over 60 years old and in poor health. In addition, she can't stay at Jiang's house all the time. Therefore, we can imagine Jiang Chengzhan's life.

Of course, Jiang Chengzhan also has a sister who loves him very much. Unfortunately, he was injured by a scum man recently and committed suicide some time ago.

At that time, Jiang Chengzhan had not been injured. She was afraid of her grandfather's worry, so she put her outside. Now she seems to be a little depressed. She may not know if her brother has an accident.

Because Jiang Chengzhan is not the protagonist, the book is not too much, Su wanwan carefully recalled many times to get the information.

While eating, she peeked out, thinking that she would hide two steamed buns for Jiang Chengzhan while others were not paying attention.

It's a pity that the cheongsam she's wearing has nowhere to hide.

Forget it, she's the eldest granddaughter-in-law of the Jiang family. After a while, she said she was hungry and asked someone to send her room to eat something. What's the matter?

At most, people scold her for not having facial expression and don't know the depth.

Anyway, she doesn't mind this.

Before I couldn't eat, I didn't take it seriously to steal other people's steamed buns, and I still care about other people's gossipy comments?

The old man soon finished eating and asked people to ask Jiang Chengzhan to come back for dinner. He went out with his crutch.

After a while, two earth shaking cries came from outside the door

"Wow."

Soon a fat little boy came in with tears in his hands and a runny nose. He was at least eight or nine years old. He ran to a woman and threw his nose on the table. He cried, "fool, he robbed my toys and he beat me."

"Mom, please help me beat him, beat him quickly, he bullies me!"

All the people on the table retreated, but no one dared to speak.

The boy's mother's face changed immediately just now. She scolded and said, "a fool is really a fool. She even bullied people."

She was so popular that she didn't forget to find the allies and said to Mrs. Jiang, "elder sister, you don't care. Anyway, he's in his thirties and bullies children of several years old. I don't know how many of you don't have a tutor!"

Mrs. Jiang's face changed. She said to the people beside her, "go and ask what's the matter?"

There are not so many characters in the book. Su wanwan later learned that little fat man's mother is Mrs. Jiang's sister, Xu Hongyan. She only had a son in her thirties. She seems to have to give up when she is a baby. Her husband works in Jiang's family, so she has been living with her children in Jiang's family.

I'll hear that my son has been beaten. I don't want to beat others myself without asking about the situation. It's strange that the child's upbringing can be good.

Su wanwan frowned and ate in silence.

In the past, the Jiang family was invincible. Now any cat or dog can move him. How can we live in the future?

Yesterday is estimated to be married to dress up clean, usually do not know what kind

of embarrassment!

Aunt Jiang was the first to get angry. Her face turned purple. She said in a trembling tone: "Chengzhan has been a director since childhood. How can she beat a child? There must be a reason."

Xu Hongyan immediately accepted back: "since childhood is sensible, but you don't see what he is like now?"

"Can a fool hit anyone?"

Aunt Jiang was even more angry. "This is our Jiang family. If we feel bullied, we will go back to our own home. What is it that we drink and scream in other people's home?"

"Sister," she said about Xu Hongyan's pain. She didn't live in the Jiang family because of the good living conditions here and didn't have to pay any money by herself. How could she go out and be supported by others? She cried, "I'm your sister. What's the matter with me living in my sister's home?"

"But she is an outsider who has been married for decades. Why does she come back and live all the time?"

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People on both sides of the quarrel, Su late headache by the eyebrow, can really be a colorful married life ah!

However, aunt Jiang is obviously in a weak position. Besides, her stepmother is about the same age as herself, but she has been there for many years. It is estimated that she has been bullied for so many years, so after a few words, she is left with tears.

The people nearby can only watch, and no one dares to say more.

Are you fighting?

Su wanwan hissed in her heart. This is her only strength. She has never been afraid of others since she grew up. She bit her lip and thought: it's Jiang Chengzhan's fault. If it's not his fault, it's up to her to deal with them.

Even the underworld is not afraid, she can't get them?

Soon Jiang Chengzhan was pulled back, is the housekeeper uncle, this will see Jiang Chengzhan silly, even the basic politeness is not, really like a bear child, even push

and shove to pull people into the house.

"Ma'am, I've brought it back."

Jiang Chengzhan, like a child who made a mistake, bowed his head and didn't dare to look at everyone. He couldn't even resist being pushed by others, so he endured the violence of others.

Su wanwan feels sad. It seems that this situation is not the first time. Either the Housekeeper will not be so bold and fearless, and everyone will not hold his breath. Besides aunt Jiang, no one will speak for Jiang Chengzhan.

"Beat him, beat me," Xu Hongyan roared like a shrew. "Dare to beat my son, housekeeper Wang, beat him quickly."

Hearing Jiang Chengzhan subconsciously raised his two arms to protect his head, and said in a small voice: "don't hit me, I didn't hit him, I didn't hit him."

"It was Xiaomin who took his toy."

Next to Xiaomin's mother smell speech immediately unhappy, stood up, nose is not nose face is not face said: "read you are a fool, no one cares, how can you talk?"

Xiaomin's mother is Mrs. Jiang's niece. She came here half a month ago with her child.

Xiaomin is more than ten years old. She has a pigtail and looks black. As soon as she came in from outside, she began to complain when she saw her mother: "Mom, it's all the fool's fault. He started to beat my uncle."

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It's no wonder that the original owner can live with his uncle recklessly. It's no wonder that Jiang Chengzhan in the book will kill people when she wakes up. She only came here one night, and what she saw was just the tip of the iceberg. Jiang Chengzhan suffered so many grievances. What does it usually look like?

Don't say he didn't do it. Even if he did, he's still a fool. He's only four or five years old and his IQ is much smaller than them.

And he is the eldest grandson of the Jiang family, the eldest young master.

The housekeeper smell speech really raised a hand, seeing a slap to go up to the head of Jiang Chengzhan.

Jiang Chengzhan shrinks his neck in fright and squats on the ground. He doesn't even know how to resist. He just mumbles in a low voice: "I didn't do it, it's not me, it's not me..."

There is no royal law!

Su wanwan quickly picked up a bun and flew to the housekeeper, then picked up the mobile phone card and took several photos.

She got up from her seat and walked slowly to the beaten housekeeper Wang. Before he said, "who dares to beat me?" she slapped him.

Then, when everyone didn't respond, he took Jiang Chengzhan and ran.

She didn't believe that there was no reason for the Jiang family.

It's time to show off your wife's power. One person can destroy a Jiang family at night.

Hey, hey