

# 《Sweet Daily Life With Rich Fool Husband》

## Chapter 31

Su wanwan takes a deep breath and calms down. Ignoring Jiang Chengzhan, who is shouting outside, he opens his notebook.

first page.

Jiang Chengzhan's Diary:

"I think I'm good or bad. Last night I bullied my wife and cried. She held me and said no, no, I still can't stop..."

Su wanwan holds the diary in one hand, raises her neck and pats her forehead in the other hand. What are these special things, xiaohuangwen?

He bullied her and cried. Why wasn't he bullied and cried?

"... my wife's tears came out, but I'm in pain. I can't stop..."

Also know the pain, still can't stop, how can he, how can

Sue gritted her teeth in anger. He was so kind to write.

"... later, I wanted to stop, but my wife said she was comfortable. She told me not to stop. I don't know whether to stop or not.

I wanted to ask my aunt today, but a lot of things happened, so I forgot.

Also, my wife has scratched my back. It's still painful to take a bath this morning. I feel so difficult now. How can I deal with the pain when my wife says it's painful when I pretend to be home tonight?

But my wife's waist is so soft, I like it very much.

My wife's mouth is so sweet. I want to kiss her all the time.

I want to kiss my wife this morning. She said that I can't kiss during the day, but I can kiss at night. It's already dark. I'll go to my wife to kiss after I finish writing.

Just now she only kissed my forehead. I feel very happy. If my wife kisses me every day, I will be the happiest Zhan Bao in the world.

Late wife, Zhan Bao likes you so much. "

Su wanwan looks worse and worse. Fortunately, the last sentence softens her heart and finally calms her down.

Page 2:

"Today, my wife wife as like as two peas, and my wife said that she could not kiss her when she came." she said she would give me a baby later, just like me.

I want a baby, but I want to kiss.

Wife's mouth can be really sweet, like jelly, every time is not enough.

Also, every night when I go to bed and kiss my wife, my little brother will get up.

If my wife doesn't give me a kiss, I'll feel bad. "

Next:

"Zhan Bao felt cheated by his wife today. Her wife said that she would plant sperm in the soil, but her aunt clearly said that I planted sperm in her stomach.

I don't know who is right. If I ask my aunt, what if my wife is not happy?

Anyway, if there is no baby in autumn, my wife is cheating me. Hum, zhanbao will ignore her then. "

.....

Su wanwan didn't know how to describe her mood. The more she looked at it, the more angry she was. What did she write about?

Every day to see him lying down in the light of the diary, the results to her to write some of this?

What's more, my wife's waist is so soft, my wife's mouth is so sweet.

What's more, if I don't give my wife a kiss, I'm so miserable.

What wife is cheating me

Ah, Jiang Chengzhan, what are they all about!!!

Little Huang Wen?

She really underestimated him. She could write little Huang Wen!

He writes these things every day!

Su wanwan now wants to tear down Jiang Chengzhan.

But she tried her best to endure, clenching her small fist and pounding her chest. No, no, she has a suite, 10 million cash, and 2% shares of Jiang group. She can't be so angry. She still has a good life to enjoy.

As for Jiang Chengzhan, she is biting her teeth. She has to clean him up!

Su wanwan took a few deep breaths, calmed down and opened the door.

Jiang Chengzhan just chased Su wanwan to grab the diary. He stuck his head on the door and listened carefully until the door was opened.

I don't know how angry people are. I feel that the door panels are in a fierce posture.

He reeled, subconsciously turned and ran.

Mouth still catchy of recite: "finished, finished, the wife knew, the wife knew."

Su wanwan grabs a pillow and runs after Jiang Chengzhan. At last, she blocks people in the corner of the kitchen. She pinches her waist with one hand and points at him with the fiercest words in her life: "Jiang Chengzhan..."

She can't go on just calling out a name. She is really convinced. How can he write so many details?

Is that what a fool can do?

Not the author of Xiao Huang Wen?

I can't see that he doesn't dominate the general manager very well. His writing ability is first-class.

She angrily hooked the corner of her lips and looked at him with a smile. She shook

her handwriting book in front of him and said, "you can do it. Do you want to go to Longma to apply for a serial number for you?"

Jiang Chengzhan leaned against the stove and put his hands in front of him. He said pitifully, "it's you who said it. I remember it very seriously."

Su wanwan went to him and reached for his ear: "well, you dare to be stubborn with me," she said with her other hand, shaking her diary. "I asked you to write my good, I asked you to write these rubbish?"

"Dare not, dare not," Jiang Chengzhan looked very afraid, kept begging for mercy, but his eyes had been aiming at the diary.

Su wanwan thought that he was really scared, so he grabbed his ear and walked out: "no, you rewrite it for me now. From the day I married you, you can't leave out every drop, otherwise..."

She snorted angrily, and her white face turned pale red because she was angry. She specially stressed: "you can sleep on the sofa for me in the future!"

Jiang Chengzhan nodded: "wife, zhanbao will write, zhanbao will write."

It's a good attitude to admit one's mistake. Su wanwan's anger subsides, and her hand grabbing his ear is also relaxed. Jiang Chengzhan feels that she is aiming at the diary in her hand and grabs it when she doesn't pay attention.

In an instant, a tall shadow hit her and ran away.

Su wanwan was stupidly in the same place.

Who is she?

Where is she?

What the hell happened?

It took her a long time to react, and her eyes slowly moved to her right hand, where she was holding a diary just now.

Bastard, Jiang Chengzhan snatched the diary in her hand.

Su wanwan yelled angrily, "Jiang Chengzhan, you little bastard!" Starting to run upstairs to chase people, Jiang Chengzhan actually locked the door from the bedroom.

He's really good.

Su wanwan bit her lip and knocked hard on the door. "Jiang Chengzhan, I order you, if you don't open the door for me, I'll, I'll..."

She gritted her teeth and thought of threatening him, "I'll sleep on the sofa!"

"1, 2, 3, 4, 5....."

"Jiang Chengzhan, open the door for me quickly. Do you hear me? Is it reasonable for you to write little Huang Wen?"

"Don't you dare to shut me out, I'm really used to you?"

"6, 7, 8..." Su wanwan called out one by one, "there are two more. If you don't come out again, I'll really go."

Su wanwan finished threatening and called out the last two numbers, "9, 10."

Standing in front of the door did not move at all, Su Wan was angry and laughed. She held her arm in one hand, and rubbed her nose with the other hand. She felt that she had no place to use her whole strength. After a few seconds of silence, she rubbed her angry and red face with both hands, and then turned to go downstairs.

Foot Ya son just stepped out a step, suddenly heard behind a creak, she subconsciously back, see Jiang Chengzhan is looking out through the door.

Today, the man is wearing a white half sleeve and grey shorts. As usual, he has a small pull on his head. He probably knows that he is wrong and is looking out at the crack of the door.

Thick ink seems to be full of cunning.

Sue turned back and was about to go in. Bang——

The door was closed again.

Su wanwan pinches his waist and looks at the door. Jiang Chengzhan is competing with her, isn't he?

She stood at the door grinding her teeth and turned to look for the key. If she doesn't catch him tonight, she won't be Su!

It's more than 9 p.m. in this meeting. The night is thick. The air conditioner in the

room is cool and comfortable. It's neither hot nor cold. It feels very comfortable.

But Su wanwan just feels angry all over and has a lot of strength to vent. He wants to catch Jiang Chengzhan and beat him up.

This little fool, who can't do anything else, has learned to write little Huang Wen.

After that, he woke up and looked at his diary. Good guy, it's all about his wife and his gestures.

Other don't want, he can't think his wife more silver Dang?

I have nothing to do every day, but I've forbidden him.

Su wanwan found the key downstairs and went upstairs again. She quietly approached the door, put the key in, then gently twisted the door handle and opened it.

Su wanwan quickly opened the door and threatened with her own dignified voice: "Jiang Chengzhan, please come to me quickly and give me the diary, otherwise I'll see how I deal with you!"

Jiang Chengzhan would hide beside the head of the bed, with his hands behind him. He made a mistake and begged for mercy. He said, "wife, Zhan Bao really knows he's wrong. He won't do it again."

Sue didn't believe his lies until later. He has no credibility with her now.

She took a deep breath, rubbed her two little hands in front of her body, and walked towards Jiang Chengzhan step by step. At the same time, she looked at him with the kind of eyes that she wanted to kill each other. Her mouth also stirred up a evil smile, and said word by word: "Jiang Chengzhan, today I'll see how I deal with you!"

Jiang Chengzhan leaned back hard and stuck to the wall tightly. He wanted to let himself pass through the middle of the wall. "Wife, don't look like this. It's terrible to look at you!"

Su wanwan continues to move forward, seeing that he is about to touch his body. Jiang Chengzhan wants to escape from her quickly, but Su wanwan is on guard, which will be faster than his reaction. He grabs his clothes: "dare to run!"

Jiang Chengzhan made a gesture of begging for mercy: "no, zhanbao is wrong. Zhanbao really knows that he is wrong."

Su wanwan turned to his back and looked for his diary. After a round, he found that he

was empty handed. "Where's the diary?"

Jiang Chengzhan shakes his head in a daze.

Su wanwan asked, "where's the diary?"

Jiang Chengzhan still shakes his head and pretends not to know.

Su wanwan grinds her teeth, takes a badminton racket from the side, points it on the ground twice, and says in a threatening tone, "if you don't hand it in today, I'll take care of you!"

Jiang Chengzhan shakes his head and retreats: "zhanbao doesn't know, even if he doesn't know, I don't know if you hit me."

"Oh," Su wanwan laughed angrily, "you dare to talk back to me..."

She stares at Jiang Chengzhan and thinks that he won't hand it over. She can't help it. Her eyes turn and suddenly she has another good idea.

She does not believe that she is a normal person, but also play a fool.

