## **«Sweet Daily Life With Rich Fool Husband»**

## Chapter 4

Su wanwan takes Jiang Chengzhan directly to the old man. The book says that he goes to the garden to practice martial arts at this time every day.

The garden of Jiang's family is really big. She can't see the figure of the old man until her shoes are broken. If she had known that, she would have worn a pair of flat shoes.

Jiang Chengzhan's physical strength is not a problem, this will follow her to run so far, face is not red, breathless, is red eyes, as if to cry.

Just now, the man behind him was crying out not to let them run away. He would see that the old man had stopped far away. Su wanwan looked back and scolded him in his heart!

"Late, late," Jiang Chengzhan said, "I didn't hit him. It was Xiaomin. Xiaomin took his ball, but he said," I hit me. I just pushed him and he fell. "

Su wanwan pulls him to a chair, so that she is a little higher than him, and feels much more convenient to speak.

I know Jiang Chengzhan is not to blame. I guess they are not less angry these days.

Su Wan Wan looked at him sympathetically and asked, "did they beat you before?"

Jiang Chengzhan pursed his mouth and nodded: "well."

Su wanwanqi's teeth, turned his head and looked at several people standing in the distance, including the housekeeper and Xu Hongyan and Xiaomin's mother.

Aunt Jiang's legs are not sharp and she is far behind.

Don't let her catch the chance, or you'll have to teach them a lesson.

Although Jiang Chengzhan and she just met, but he is stupid, why do they bully him?

Jiang Chengzhan shook his fist in front of her, "well, they did, but they couldn't beat me."

He spoke with pride, as if he had defended something.

Su wanwan's heart is even more sour. Alas, a person who used to be so high is reduced to being chased by several children.

It's really a shrimp show in Longyou shoal.

She reached out and rubbed Jiang Chengzhan's head. She said softly: "I won't let them bully you in the future. Let's go and find Grandpa."

At this meeting, Mr. Jiang saw that they had come.

Su wanwan's clothes were in a mess just now. She quickly arranged them, nodded her head politely with the old man, and then said, "grandfather."

The old man's face was very gentle. He was holding a crutch in his hand. After looking at the fierce man, he asked, "what's the matter?"

Su wanwan took a deep breath. If she is weak today, she will be bullied for a long time. Anyway, her majesty will stand up.

She wiped the nonexistent tears on her face and said with a cry: "grandfather, before I got married, I thought Chengzhan would be stupid, but after all, he was the young master of a rich family. At least he would not be bullied. But the next morning, my own old man was almost beaten by those messy relatives in the restaurant, Even the housekeeper dares to do it. If I didn't move fast, I would pull Chengzhan out. I'm afraid today... "

She sucked her nose, and the opera essence began to attach herself. Tears rolled in her eyes. "I'm afraid that today, today, I'm going to be a widow."

Seeing that the old man's face was not right, she continued to cry, "I can't live these days. I want to divorce Chengzhan, and our Su family is not that small family. Now that we marry Chengzhan, it's considered to be next marriage, and I have to be a widow, Wuwuwuwu..."

As she wiped her tears, she secretly looked at the old man and continued crying: "anyway, I took photos and recorded photos of what happened just now. After a while, I sent them to the Internet. I asked everyone to comment on me. How did the rich family bully my stupid husband and how did they bully me?

At the moment, the old man's face turned black, his pupils narrowed, and he looked at Su wanwan. He didn't know whether what she said was true or false.

The divorce must have been an excuse, but his grandson was beaten, and what he said about being a widow touched his heart.

He knew that his grandson had been beaten. The first time he was beaten was the day after the child was stupid. His youngest son kicked him.

The second time he was beaten was the third day. His wife slapped him on the head.

The third time was pushed by the little fat man.

And then there were countless.

He wants to manage, but after all, he is more than eighty years old. Can he manage for a while, or for a lifetime?

The more he manages now, the more he is afraid that when he is gone, people will intensify their efforts and his grandson will be bullied.

His wife is more than 20 years younger than him, and his youngest son is even younger, only 35 years old. It's just when he was young and strong. His grandson's parents are no longer here, and his grandmother's family hasn't moved around for many years. His daughter is also more than 60 years old, and even takes care of herself, so there is no one who can protect him now.

So he could only bear it, hoping that his grandson would wake up one day, and it would not be too late to retaliate at that time.

If he can never wake up, he only hopes that his grandson will live a long life.

Otherwise, he won't be in a hurry to find a daughter-in-law for him. No matter what the money is, he hopes that his daughter-in-law can take good care of him.

Su wanwan saw that the old man didn't speak and continued to cry: "grandfather, if we don't care about you, we will be bullied the next day, then I will go home now, I can't help it, I want a divorce."

"What is divorce?" Jiang Chengzhan saw Su cry late at night. He was so anxious that he didn't know what to do. He went to her hand and said, "late at night, wife, don't cry.

You're better than crying. It's Zhan Bao who's bad. Zhan Bao makes you angry."

Su wanwan started to pretend that the show was so big that she really felt the same way. Her tears flowed down and couldn't stop.

She patted Jiang Chengzhan's hand and said with a smile in her tears, "Zhan Bao is not afraid. I'm not angry. I'll ask for justice for you tonight."

"I'm not angry," Jiang Chengzhan put down his mind and asked, "what is divorce?"

Su wanwan bit her lower lip, intending to be bold, and said: "even if I go back to my mother's house, I will never come back, and you will never see me."

"Why do you want to go back to your mother's house?" Jiang Chengzhan was so anxious that he took her arm and kept shaking, "zhanbao doesn't want you to go, zhanbao doesn't want you to go. My aunt said that you have to give zhanbao a baby. After that, there will be three people in our family. Wife, I don't want you to go. You want to go, will you take me with you?"

Su wanwan reached out to wipe the tears on his face and said to the old man, "grandfather, you see, if he lives well in the Jiang family and only knows me for one night, will he go with me?"

"You are the principal of the Jiang family. Jiang Chengzhan is the eldest grandson of the Jiang family. He helped you to take care of the company before. How filial he is to you, don't you know?

Now being bullied like this, even if it is possible to be sober, can you still be sober if you are bullied so often? "

He covered his heart and coughed twice. After a long silence, he looked at Su wanwan with a sharp eye and asked almost word by word:

"Today, I'll make up my mind for Cheng Zhan. Can you keep him safe all his life?"

Well, Su wanwan thinks about it quickly, not to mention the old man's protection now. Even if he leaves one day, she can take Jiang Chengzhan back to her mother's home. Although she is a stepmother, there is always a father who is not. Even if it's hard to live under the fence, she is better than Jiang family.

And Jiang Chengzhan won't be stupid all the time.

Even if she has been silly, she still has 10 million plus a villa. Can two people live?

If in the original world, she had so much money and a place to live, she would be crazy to take care of a fool.

Want to and this, her tone is particularly firm said: "as long as I have a bite, I will not let him hungry."

Smell speech, the old man nodded and said: "good, today I will teach those who have no royal law."

Mr. Jiang's aura is not built. Su wanwan thinks that when he was young, he was definitely involved in the underworld. He was in his eighties, and he was still as powerful as a bell. He was really invincible.

The housekeeper was beaten out on the spot, and his wife's sister and niece were also driven out of the Jiang family, and a lawyer was called in.

He directly gave Su wanwan 2% of the shares of Jiang's group, and threatened to let him see who bullied Jiang Chengzhan again, and he would give all the shares to Su wanwan.

How much is the 2% share of Jiang's group?

Jiang's group has a market value of several hundred billion yuan. Su wanwan has been counting it for a long time without counting it. She thinks she can wake up from her dreams tonight.

billion?

10 billion or 100 billion?

I can only blame her gambler father for making her run around every day. She didn't even go to school for a few days, so that now she can't figure out how much she is worth.

A lot of them anyway.

Now she sees that Jiang Chengzhan is made of gold. She only thinks that the light on him is yellow. No matter what, she has to keep this big treasure.

Ha ha ha ha

Can you imagine what the wife and her think tanks will look like when they know the old man's decision?

The nose is not crooked to the sky. I wish I could swallow Su wanwan. No one thought that the girl was only 23 years old, and she had so many tricks. After entering the Jiang family for only one day, they could not live in peace.

Is it going to heaven in the future, and is the old man confused?

When Xu Hongyan went out with her snot throwing son, she didn't forget to tell Mrs. Jiang, "look at her coquettish appearance, it must be sudaji who has changed. She not only confused the fool, but also her brother-in-law."

Xiaomin's mother also said, "aunt, when I said that I would marry that cousin to that fool, you said that I would do nothing. You also said that the daughter of the Su family had no idea and was easy to control. Now?"

Mrs. Jiang regretted that her intestines were green. "It's not that your cousin didn't do it. She disliked other people's stupidity. This time, his father's 2% share is gone."

She stretched out her hand and lit Xu Yanhong and Xiaomin's mother. She hated her and said, "you really are. What do you care about with a fool?"

Xu Yanhong whispered: "that's not your first..."

Mrs. Jiang's angry voice: "dare to say it!"

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I wrote it very well. I don't know how cute looks?

We are not born weak. In the original society, we are chased by creditors every day. Our father is still a gambler. She can't live until now if she is weak.

And Zhan Bao's IQ now, if she is weak again, she will only be bullied.

And I don't think it's a low price to start with. I like the clear distinction between love and hate. If I don't like it, I'll do it.

Is it that if you are beaten, you still need to ask for a soft hug?