

# 《Sweet Daily Life With Rich Fool Husband》

## Chapter 42

The press conference started at three o'clock. At two fifty, the staff began to clear the venue. All the people who attended the conference were arranged on the seats. Su wanwan had no invitation, could not get to the front, had no work clothes, and could not act as a staff member.

There were two lines of people standing at the door of the elevator. They were all staff of Jiang's group. Men's white shirt and black trousers, women's white shirt and black buttock skirt. When she stood nearby, a pink flower suddenly appeared in the dark crowd, looking so dazzling.

A leading staff member is still holding a intercom in his hand. While commanding everyone to get ready, the president is coming. He walks up to Su wanwan and greets politely: "Miss, please take a seat over there. The meeting will start soon."

The staff pointed to the back of the venue, where the seats were all small people, unlike the famous brands on the front tables, which were clearly divided.

Su wanwan hesitated for a moment and discussed with the staff: "can I stand here and wait for a while?"

The staff maintained the demeanor of a manager of a large company. They were not angry at Su wanwan's excessive proposal. Instead, they took a look at the camera behind them: "Miss, do you think this is appropriate?"

Although the staff didn't say anything excessively, Su wanwan already felt that if she didn't stay here any longer, she would be asked to leave by the security guard.

Su wanwan was so sad that she turned to find Zhou Tao at the back of the meeting.

Su wanwan came to Zhou Tao and the meeting began.

The host stepped onto the stage, with her sweet voice began, also officially opened the prelude of the press conference.

At the same time, on the left side of the venue, the special elevator door opened slowly.

After the door was opened, four strong bodyguards in black came out first. They had a strong sense of ceremony. They stood on both sides of the elevator door and bowed to salute.

At the same time, the two lines of employees waiting outside the elevator also bent their noble waist.

So far away, Su wanwan felt that her waist was bending down involuntarily.

Men standing tall and straight in the elevator, different from the previous video, a black suit has been replaced, now wearing a white shirt, silver trousers.

The collar of the shirt is straight and straight, wearing a blue striped tie.

The whole person's temperament is natural. Hundreds of people in the room seem to be his embellishments. The stars are in full swing to welcome him as the CEO of Jiang's group.

A man is handsome, cool and indifferent. His eyes are as black as ink. He has the noble natural gas of the superior. He is just a bully.

Su's breath stagnated until the man walked steadily to the center of the main stage.

It seems that my eyes are held by something. I can't close them.

Is it really the man who was lying on her body last night, kissing her ears and calling her wife foolishly?

"Wife, your waist is so soft that Zhan Bao can't hold it enough."

"Wife, your lips are so sweet. Zhan Bao is not enough to kiss you."

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Unconsciously red eyes.

Su wanwan sits on the chair like a sculpture. Until the end of the press conference, Jiang Chengzhan exits. She seems to be struck by thunder. She reacts and runs to the elevator door like she's mad.

But she's fast. There's always someone faster than her.

The company's employees, security guards, Jiang Chengzhan's bodyguards, as well as journalists from various news media, are like being alarmed by the assembled horn,

which will rush in and surround a good special elevator.

The light flashed endlessly, but Su could only stand behind the light and was surrounded by people.

Less than 10 meters away, like a natural chasm, no matter how hard she tried to squeeze past.

"Jiang Chengzhan"

"Zhan Bao"

There was a lot of noise in the room, and her voice was drowned by the crowd. Even if the man had a pair of radar like ears, he could not feel her voice alone from so much noise.

It wasn't until the elevator door closed that the hall gradually quieted down.

Yes, the president of hundreds of billions of listed companies, who has not appeared for more than a year, is even more shocked than a big star in the entertainment industry. His appearance can basically represent the trend of the capital market away from the market.

Who doesn't want to hear something from it.

Who doesn't want to get something out of it.

Watching the elevator door close, Su wanwan completely lost her strength.

Clearly a few meters away, but the man did not squint in front of her, simply can not hear her cry.

Look, that's the difference between the two.

One is like a bright moon in the sky, and the other is like a mole ant on the ground.

Su wanwan staggered and was held by Zhou Tao. "Wanwan, are you ok?"

Su wanwan nodded. What's wrong with her? Compared with her in the original world, she can't be any better.

She has a villa, 10 million in cash, and even 2% of Jiang's group.

How could it be bad?

How many people don't make it in their lifetime.

Two people came out of the company. Zhou Tao saw Su wanwan's bad face and asked, "would you like to go out for a drink?"

Su wanwan shook her head: "take me back."

She remembers that the bodyguard said, "madam, Mr. Jiang asked you to wait for him to come back." in other words, should Jiang Chengzhan go back in the evening?

If she can't find him, she'll have to wait for him to show up.

Anyway, she's going to ask for a statement from him today.

This is the only thing that Su wanwan's chaotic brain can think of.

Zhou Tao parked his car at the door of the villa and watched Su get out of the car at night. He specially reminded him: "call me if you have something."

Su didn't return to him at night, and walked to the courtyard in vain.

The two bodyguards were surprised to see her coming back from the outside, but they didn't say anything after looking at each other.

Su came into the room late, threw her handbag on the sofa, went upstairs to take a bath, and then waited for Jiang Chengzhan to come back.

It'll be less than seven o'clock. It's dark in summer. Jiang Chengzhan should be back for a while. Su wanwan nests on the sofa and finds a TV play at random. He brushes the play while waiting for others.

The vegetable mother didn't know what happened to them. She thought Su Wan had taken Jiang Chengzhan out. She would hear a voice coming out of the room, but didn't see Jiang Chengzhan. She wondered, "late, where's Cheng Zhan?"

Su wanwan replied feebly, "I'm out."

Seeing that Su wanwan didn't want to talk, Cai Ma had a strange feeling in her heart. It was still updated at 6:00, 9:00 and 12:00 in the morning.