

《Sweet Daily Life With Rich Fool Husband》

Chapter 48

Su wanwan nodded with Jiang Chengzhan, turned around and left like a bird flying out of the cage.

Jiang Chengzhan looks at her back and smiles.

"Mr. Jiang," the manager of the villa heard that the landlady was injured, so he quickly brought the doctor over. "I heard that my wife was injured. Let the doctor take care of her first?"

He glanced around and didn't know which one was his wife.

Jiang Chengzhan looked at the woman who was waving the club and pointed the small table in the pavilion with his chin, "put it there."

This meeting Su wanwan how to see Cui Lingyue how to feel unpleasant, really want to give her a club.

Fortunately, she was kind-hearted by nature and could not do it.

Cui Lingyue looked at her all the time and said in a flattering tone, "Oh, come on, I didn't mean to."

Su Wanqi blew her hair: "not on purpose?"

"I think you've been planning for a long time."

Cui Lingyue hit her with his shoulder: "I'll make it up to you."

Su wanwan thought for a while, and didn't want to make up for it. She looked back at a little red dot on the other side of the mountain, turned her eyes, and said, "OK, lend me your car for a few days."

"No?" Cui Ling read some reluctant, it is her new buy, "your husband what car, why do you want me?"

Su wanwan leered at Cui Lingyue with a puzzled look. "Hey, didn't you tell me before

that women can't count on men? If you want to be independent, how can you change your face now?"

Cui Lingyue looked very sad and said, "I'm not thinking about you. You can't count on the Su family. Even if you're a stepmother, there's a stepsister and a younger brother. What do you think you can rank for?"

"With the dogs, you can rank eighth."

"But you have no job. You have nothing to do. Elder sister, Jiang always has so much money. Do you want him to give it to other women in the future?"

Su wanwan was unconvinced: "then I can make my own money."

See her so not on the road, Cui Ling read not happy said: "then you go to earn it."

"Oh, you're not happy," Su wanwan turned to find the man Cui Lingyue was hiding behind.

She didn't pay attention to it just now. She only looked at it for a moment. She felt that the man was very handsome and had an indescribable romantic temperament. "What's the total, Cui Lingyue likes... Wuwuwuwu..."

"Like you" these words have not finished, her mouth was blocked.

Cui Lingyue bit her teeth and scolded her, "Su wanwan, you want to kill me!"

Su feels that she has not guessed wrong. Sure enough, Cui Lingyue likes the man. Before she shouts out, Cui Lingyue covers her mouth with a guilty conscience.

At this meeting, Cui Lingyue said helplessly: "well, I'll drive the car for you. Are you satisfied this time?"

Su wanwan was happy. "Just give it to me early."

But she was still a little surprised. "Why can't you let him know?"

Cui Ling read to sigh a tone, facial expression some lose, "Alas, you don't understand, he has white moonlight in the heart, how can notice me?"

Su wanwan looked at her in surprise, and a special idea came out, "you don't want to be a third party, do you?"

"What are you talking about?"

Cui Lingyue held the club hard to hit a ball, the ball did not even touch the edge of a pit, she speechless looked at the sky, sighed: "still like that for many years."

"But..."

"But what?" Su wanwan saw that she didn't say anything. She asked.

Cui Ling read this meeting is to raise the starting point spirit, "that woman married last year, so he has no hope in his life."

Su wanwan scratched her head. "Don't you have a chance? Why are you so sad? "

Cui Lingyue only gave her a big white eye, which is a posture you don't understand.

This meeting, cen Xirui is sitting on a bamboo chair drinking herbal tea. One foot is under the chair, and the other foot is sitting on the beam under the chair. He looks lazy and leans against the back of the chair. His face is a little indifferent. He occasionally chats with the man next to him and looks very happy.

The handsome man looks very attractive when he drinks. At sunset, the red light of the sky falls on his face. His slender fingers gently hold the bottle of herbal tea and sip it one by one, which makes him feel very pleasant.

Su wanwan's eyes fell on him for a while, and unconsciously compared him with the man next to him.

CEN Xirui was a lot older after all. He had a kind of peaceful life after grinding away the edges and corners.

Jiang Chengzhan, at the age of 28, has a successful career. He has developed the temperament of being rich and less expensive since childhood, which makes him look angular, noble and unique.

Coincidentally, at this time, Jiang Chengzhan's eyes also cast over, as if he was caught peeping. Su wanwan blushed for a moment and subconsciously moved away.

She approached Cui Lingyue and asked in a low voice, "does he know you like him?"

"He..." Cui Lingyue was about to open his mouth when he saw someone coming. It was the little star and two other women who just laughed at Su wanwan.

Little star with a wide brim of sun hat, a long skirt, watching is not to play.

Cui Lingyue knew the three of them. He approached Su wanwan and said, "look at her. You can't stop looking at Jiang Zong. You have to pay attention to her."

Su wanwan gave a bang and didn't care much, "we are all going to divorce. What he does has nothing to do with me."

Cui Lingyue squinted at her: "I'm not jealous?"

Two people are saying, little star Yang Qianqian with two friends have come to the side.

Yang Qianqian looked Su wanwan's whole body up and down several times, tut tut two: "I heard that Jiang Zong was ill before, and Miss Su gave Jiang Zong a rush of happiness. Now that she has finished the rush of happiness, is she going to retire after success?"

She had only heard of Jiang Chengzhan's illness before, and did not know that Jiang Chengzhan was married.

Just now, after listening to Qin Mingyang's words, I went to ask my good sister, and then I understood what had happened.

Then he got on the phone with his sister Yang Lele. Yang Lele asked for the bracelet for her, which connected everything.

Originally, Su wanwan was Jiang Chengzhan's wife. She didn't dare to say these words, but she heard that Jiang Chengzhan moved out of Su wanwan's house after he got well. Obviously, the relationship between them was not good.

She had no scruples.

Su wanwan didn't bother to pay attention to her. She waved her golf club and planned to play with Cui Lingyue. She couldn't come back for nothing and lost so many people.

As she swung down the pole, she heard Yang Qianqian say, "this man, too, depends on his life. When others are stupid, he climbs up desperately, but in the end, he is not kicked away!"

Su wanwan's wrist is soft. The club passes along the surface of the golf ball. The white golf ball only turns twice in place. Su wanwan plays empty.

Yang Qianqian and the two women around her can't help laughing. Yang Qianqian is wearing white gloves, covering her mouth in a delicate way. She wants to laugh, but she is afraid of her identity. Su wanwan wants to vomit.

She snorted and said in an ironic tone, "what do you mean, Jiang always looks for me when he's stupid, and then he doesn't want me, right?"

Yang Qianqian didn't recognize the meaning of her words, so she naturally said, "isn't it?"

Su wanwan chuckled, "is Jiang always such an ungrateful villain in your eyes?"

When she said this, she saw that the shadow moving from behind was getting longer and longer. Just now, she glanced at it with the corner of her eye. It was Jiang Chengzhan who came.

Sure enough, as soon as her voice fell, Jiang Chengzhan took over the conversation, a bit abusive tone, "yes, I was so unbearable in your eyes!"

"How?" Yang Qianqian quickly said that she didn't want to offend Jiang Chengzhan. She could terminate her career with a word.

She also asked the two women around her, "you say, Mr. Jiang is the most loyal and treats people the best. Of course, he won't be that kind of person."

The two people around her are also at the helm of the wind, quickly agreed, "that is, Jiang is always the most generous person we have ever seen."

Su wanwan couldn't care to listen to them, because she suddenly felt a body sticking up behind her. With the temperature of summer, she began to have a fever on her back.

She froze like a zombie who can't move flexibly.

In fact, a man's body is still some distance away from her back, but when a man bends down, his face is very close to her neck. In order to wear a hat, she just tied up her hair and exposed her smooth neck.

The man's breath was hot and hot, and fell on her sensitive skin, which made her unable to control her body, and she soon trembled.

She wanted to move, but did not dare to move, can only be rigid pestle there.

But the man did not know whether it was intentional or unintentional, not only did not leave, but also reached out to hold her wrist, a low magnetic voice close to her ear sounded, "you grip the bar in the wrong way."

Su wanwan is shivering again. She wants to go back and tell him that she can fight

without your teaching, "Zhan Bao, I'll do it myself.."

I don't know if it's because they've been together for a long time, or if she's out of her mind. When she shouts out Zhan Bao, she finds out what kind of mistakes she's made.

And just half of her face, the man was very close to her, so her lip just rubbed his cheek.

Sue, it's not going to move at all.

It's like being hit by an electric current.

Even Jiang Chengzhan is aware of something. He looks at her eyes from deep to ambiguous in a flash. Then the two people look at each other as if they have been pointed. No one moves.

Each other's breath entangled together, the atmosphere suddenly warmed up, and the embarrassment could not be resolved.

Or next to Yang Qianqian jealous eyes angry, hard coughing twice, "today is so hot, oh, the sun is going down, still so hot!"

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Jiang Chengzhan reacted later than su. His movements did not change. He even held her wrist tightly. His voice was a little hoarse. "What do you call me?"

Su wanwan moves her body unnaturally and wants to get out of his arms, but he refuses to let go. After she moves, she gives up. It's a lot of people. If she pushes Jiang Chengzhan away, they don't know how to pass it on.

"That..." she reached out and tucked her broken hair beside her ear, and said vaguely, "it's just smooth."

Jiang Chengzhan nodded thoughtfully and released her.

The confinement behind her was suddenly released. Su wanwan gasped like a fish leaving the water and returning to the water again. In order not to let her gasp too much, she patted her chest and then began to aim at the golf ball.

"Wow, you're great in the evening." Cui Lingyue's cry came from a distance. Su wanwan looked at it and went into the cave as expected.

She turned and hopped, clapping and shouting, "Oh, I'm in, I'm in."

