

《Sweet Daily Life With Rich Fool Husband》

Chapter 5

In the new house, Su wanwan was holding her cell phone and was having a lot of fun. Just now, the housekeeper knelt down and begged for mercy and repeatedly cried out that she would never dare again. That scene was really exciting.

She felt even better when she saw Mrs. Jiang's sister and niece leave with their luggage.

When bullying a fool, why don't you see them feel guilty?

It's only when their interests are touched that they show this kind of expression. But who can I show it to?

It doesn't matter. Now she is also a rich woman with a lot of money. She has food, shelter and play. Life can't be more comfortable.

I just haven't figured out how much she's worth.

If the market value of Jiang's group is 500 billion yuan, then 2% of the shares should be 5 times 2, which is easy to calculate. It's 10, but she can't figure out how many zeros there should be.

Jiang Chengzhan giggled at Su wanwan and asked, "wife, what are you doing?"

Curious to her mobile phone screen to see a few eyes, a black, he did not understand.

Su wanwan is in a good mood now. She hugs Jiang Chengzhan's face and kisses him heavily on his forehead. Now Jiang Chengzhan is her lucky star. Hahaha, she never worries about money in her life.

Looking at his mobile phone, he asked, "Zhan Bao, what do you want to know?"

Jiang Chengzhan was a kiss, happy in the heart, put his forehead close to the past

coquetry: "also kiss."

Su gave another kiss and said, "you haven't answered me yet."

"Oh," Jiang Chengzhan said very slowly, not very eloquent, almost word by word: "what's the matter?"

Su wanwan worked out a math problem with him: "well, you see, I have 500 billion now. I'll give you two percent. How much do you have?"

Jiang Chengzhan broke his fingers to calculate for a long time, surprised and said: "billion?"

Although Jiang Chengzhan is stupid, can you know that the unit after 2 times 5 is 10 is right?

Su wanwan's heart is full of bubbles. Just now she just cried. She is worth one billion now. Counting the ten million before, she is worth one billion and ten million. Hahaha, if she doesn't work all her life, she can't spend all her time.

Why is she so lucky?

"Wife," Jiang Chengzhan thought of Su's acting as a housekeeper for him just now, and said in a chengruo tone, "you protected me just now, and I will repay you when I grow up."

"Grown up?" Su wanwan's eyes fall on Jiang Chengzhan's handsome face. At the moment, the man's expression is childish, but the small pull on the head is still so beautiful.

In the heart suddenly some nervous, a year later Jiang Chengzhan will become a normal person, at that time in case he does not admit his pay how to do?

It's not like there's nothing wrong with tearing down the bridge across the river?

In order to prevent her from abandoning Jiang Chengzhan in the future, the old man specially added the situation of no divorce in the agreement, and that 2% is her.

Once the divorce or Jiang Chengzhan has any accident, she will have nothing.

So after Jiang Chengzhan wakes up, if she doesn't admit it, she may not be able to compete with him.

Want to reach this, she cross legged sit on the bed, also let Jiang Chengzhan honest sit

well, solemnly asked: "zhanbao, you say late to you?"

Jiang Chengzhan learned from her appearance and nodded solemnly: "good."

Su wanwan was very happy and asked, "what you said will be good to me in the future, won't you?"

Jiang Chengzhan said without hesitation: "of course."

The answer is too fast, Su wanwan is not at ease: "what if you wake up one day and forget?"

Jiang Chengzhan was puzzled by this question. After a long time, he suddenly patted his head and said, "Zhan Bao is very smart. He won't forget it."

I'm afraid he won't even admit it.

Su wanwan leans against the cushion at the head of the bed, wondering how to make Jiang Chengzhan remember these things?

What is there that he can't forget even if he wants to?

Do you want to record all the moments?

This seems to be too deliberate. Jiang Chengzhan will certainly return to her original intelligence and intelligence when she wakes up. By that time, won't her tricks be seen through at a glance?

No, no, it's too shallow.

During dinner, aunt Jiang's grandson came to see her. Since Xu Hongyan and Xiaomin's mother were driven out, aunt Jiang was the happiest, but Mrs. Jiang's face was too bad.

Two people of the same age, but the identity is a mother and daughter, really embarrassed.

Besides, aunt Jiang didn't like the stepmother all the time, but she had a weak temper.

Aunt Jiang's grandson is twelve or thirteen years old. He is very smart and handsome. He is polite to everyone. But today, his face is painted. After seeing aunt Jiang, his face is always low and he doesn't want to show it to her.

Aunt Jiang raised his chin with her fingers and asked, "Jinchuan, what's the matter

with your face?"

Ling Jinchuan didn't speak. His mother explained: "Mom, his injury was caused by fighting with others." seeing that Aunt Jiang was angry, she quickly said, "Mom, don't worry. He was bullied by senior students. He couldn't see it and helped to get it."

Aunt Jiang's face was cold for a moment, and she immediately eased. However, she said with a strained face: "little boy, what's Lei Feng to learn? Look at this, how can it be good if it's broken?"

Ling Jinchuan's mother can be proud of her son: "it's not as his father's temperament."

Su wanwan has been listening to her all the time. Jiang Chengzhan is always making trouble of her, and she can't connect with everyone. Later, she learned that Aunt Jiang's son is in the public security department, enforcing the law for the people, and doing good things, so his son follows him.

She said, aunt Jiang is so weak, how can her grandson be so brave? It turns out that she is inherited from the Ling family.

But Lei Feng

Su wanwan suddenly realized something.

After dinner, everyone was gone. She took Jiang Chengzhan back to her bedroom and took out a small notebook to write down all the good things she had done for Jiang Chengzhan.

After writing two crooked words, Su wanwan found it a bit troublesome.

Can she read this spider's words?

After Jiang Chengzhan see still can't laugh to death?

And how can she write persuasively?

At that time, Jiang Chengzhan said, what should she do if she makes things up?

But this little thing can't defeat her. She called Jiang Chengzhan and asked, "Zhan Bao, can you write?"

Jiang Chengzhan nodded, looking very proud: "of course zhanbao will."

It will be good. Su wanwan smiles cunningly, presses him on the chair, spreads a small

book in front of him, and then plugs a pen in his hand. Then he says earnestly, "zhanbao, you see how good wanwan is to you, but you are only three or four years old now. What if you forget my kindness to you in the future?"

Jiang Chengzhan looks at her confusedly, Jun's face is also full of worry, and says word by word: "what should I do?"

Su wanwan smiles triumphantly, "so, you should write down all my kindness to you from today on, so that you won't forget it later."

"Really?" Jiang Chengzhan laughs. Su wanwan thinks that he is really handsome except for the small pull on his head.

"It's true, of course."

Jiang Chengzhan chews his pen and thinks for a while. Su wanwan has no idea. Now he is stupid. He can't write a word. If he feels embarrassed, she can only think of other ways.

"I can't write, can I?"

Jiang Chengzhan shook his head, holding the pen hand gently pushed her back, the other hand blocking the notebook, said: "don't you see, I can't write down."

Su wanwan jumps to his book and takes a look at it. The man holds the pen and writes it carefully. She looks at the black words from a distance. She should be able to write, so she can rest assured.

Patted him on the shoulder, said: "then you slowly write, I went to eat melon seeds."

Eating melon seeds, drinking fresh juice, brushing their favorite TV dramas, living in the most luxurious villa, there are people around to serve, the key is an eye-catching handsome guy, spend endless money, really nothing more happy than this.

Su wanwan thinks that she can stay in the book for a lifetime, and she will surely die of laughter in the end.

Can God care more for her?

Probably the first half of my life spent all the bad luck, only good luck in the future.

Under the light, the man is writing hard with her on his back. He is serious and attentive, just like a normal person. Hehe, he is recording her well.

When he returns to normal, when he looks at his diary, it's written by himself. Can't he deny it?

Don't you treat her like a benefactor?

Even if you don't treat her as a benefactor, you won't kill her. Anyway, she still has 10 million yuan from the Su family plus a villa.

How can we live a happy life!

I don't know what Jiang Chengzhan wrote. Every time Su wanwan passed by, he covered her up, and he refused to show her.

It took almost an hour to finish.

Su wanwan began to be very curious about what he wrote. Seeing that he was so secretive, he had to give up.

She thought that when he didn't pay attention, she would watch it secretly.

hey.

But today, she was so handsome, helped him so much, and gave him the air to play housekeeper. In this matter, he should thank her unconditionally in the future.

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.

My wife's tears came out, but I hurt so much, I can't stop.

Later, I wanted to stop. My wife said that 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 would kiss me every day, I would be the happiest and happiest Zhan Bao in the world.

Late wife, Zhan Bao likes you so much.



Zhan Bao, author of new generation Xiaowen (Huang).

My wife's good, zhanbao will never forget every drop!

Su wanwan: sun, you are big!

"The possessiveness of the grand master" will be on the clip soon, please subscribe, V Chapter message all send red envelope, love you, little angels!