

# 《Sweet Daily Life With Rich Fool Husband》

## Chapter 55

Su wanwan asked the store to deliver the goods in secret before paying. She didn't want the bodyguard at the door to see anything.

The store owner is also in charge. The words "snack" are printed on the outer package, and pictures are sent to confirm with her. Is that ok?

Su wanwan quickly replied with a big thumb expression pack.

Jiang Chengzhan has just been in the company for a month. He is so busy that he can't find the north. He finally confirms his project with Cen Xirui, so he doesn't have to be dragged out to play every day. He can concentrate on the company's business.

Today is a little free, he purposely do nothing, thinking about him and Su wanwan.

It's not the best way to go on like this. Every night when he lies in bed alone, he has trouble falling asleep.

When he heard Su wanwan say he didn't love him, he felt very hurt and wanted to ignore her all his life.

But as time went on, he found that what he couldn't bear was that he couldn't see her and hear her every day.

This kind of emptiness makes it hard for him to cover up even if he is filled with more work. He wants to return to the silly state before. She hurts him to the bone. Every day he shouts Zhan Bao and kisses him, and he cooks for him.

He found that the longer time went by, the more vague her feeling of hurting her self-esteem when she said she didn't love him that day.

Sometimes he even thought, don't love, as long as you are by his side.

Isn't it true that many couples say that after a long time, there will only be family love left? He just lived that kind of life earlier.

Jiang Chengzhan found himself more and more paralyzed.

Qin Mingyang knocked on the door twice, but no one answered. When he pushed in, he saw Jiang Chengzhan lying on the sofa in the rest area, staring at the ceiling with dull eyes, as if he had entered another world.

Qin Mingyang went to Jiang Chengzhan and looked down at him: "Hey, boss, are you Xiuxian?"

Jiang Chengzhan glanced at him unhappily, and his voice was melancholy: "Lao Qin, have you ever chased a woman?"

Qin Mingyang seems to have heard a joke: "do you think I lack women, brother? Need to chase

When he said this, he began to wonder, "Hey, boss, who do you want to chase, my little sister-in-law?"

He said as he sat on the sofa next to Jiang Chengzhan, "well, your speed is too bad. Haven't you heard that the couple quarreled? Just do it once in bed?"

Jiang Chengzhan picked up the cup to splash him, Qin Mingyang action fast, has jumped to the other side of the sofa to run.

Jiang Chengzhan called him back: "Lao Qin, please call Zhao Qing."

"Good." Qin Mingyang promised to go out, and soon Zhao Qing came.

Thinking that Jiang Chengzhan had something important to say, Zhao Qing put down all her anxious work.

After coming in, she saw Jiang Chengzhan slowly cooking tea alone. She frowned and always felt something strange.

As soon as Jiang Chengzhan saw Zhao Qing, he asked her to sit down: "sister Zhao, please sit down and try my tea."

Zhao Qing's heart thumped. President Jiang made tea for people himself. This is the first time for a girl to get on the sedan chair. Isn't there any trap?

She trembled to sit opposite Jiang Chengzhan, afraid of his disheveled clothes, and organized clothes.

Without waiting for Jiang Chengzhan to open his mouth, he first reported his work: "Mr. Jiang, I've recruited two new people, and they all listen to the smart people. When the time comes, you'll stay whichever you think is suitable?"

"Sister Zhao, don't talk about work today," Jiang Chengzhan poured a cup of tea for Zhao Qing with a teapot. "This tea is newly picked this year. My friend just sent it here. Would you like to have a drink?"

He said, looking at Zhao Qing.

Zhao Qing was even more confused. Today, President Jiang himself poured tea for her, and she was puzzled. She even called her sister. Which pot did she open?

When she found that Jiang Chengzhan had been staring at her, she didn't dare to disobey. She took a sip of the teacup and praised it in a very exaggerated tone: "the tea made by Jiang always tastes very special!"

"Hypocrisy!" Jiang Chengzhan Tucao a sentence, continue to make complaints about boiling tea.

Zhao Qing felt that there was a fire under the sofa. Although the air conditioner in the room was chilly, she felt that the chair was hot and she got up and ran.

Jiang Chengzhan doesn't speak, and Zhao Qing doesn't know what to say. The atmosphere in the room falls into an embarrassment that has never been seen before.

I don't know how long it took for Jiang Chengzhan to put down the teapot and talk to Zhao Qing naturally, "sister Zhao, when did you and your brother-in-law know each other?"

Zhao Qing frowned, "is this the family survey of employees before resigning?"

Although it comes to privacy, she said honestly, "it's time for the reunion."

"Oh," Jiang Chengzhan nodded thoughtfully. He also attended Su wanwan's classmate meeting, but it seems that her male classmates are chasing her.

Forget it. There's nothing to remember.

He was silent for a few seconds and asked, "how long have you been in love?"

Zhao Qing recalled: "about two years."

Jiang Chengzhan remembers that she got married last year. It was only after a year of love that she got married.

Then he asked, "how did he chase you?"

In fact, the front is the foreshadowing, this sentence is the key, he wants to hear how men chase girls more easily.

Zhao Qing smell speech some shy, she lifted the broken hair in front of the ear, although particularly don't want to say, but still honest said the truth: "that, I chase him."

Jiang Chengzhan

This day can't talk, wrist a shake, clip loose, tea bowl fell to the tea table, tea quickly spread around.

Can't women chase men?

Or is it in Jiang Zong's heart that women pursue men at a lower price?

Zhao Qing intuition Jiang Chengzhan angry, quickly to wipe the water on the table, repeatedly said: "sorry, sorry."

She doesn't know what she's sorry for. Anyway, it's the right time to apologize.

Jiang Chengzhan waved his hand and said indifferently, "go out."

Zhao Qing was stunned for a moment. Seeing that Jiang Chengzhan was not as easygoing as before, she quickly got up, bent down and nodded her head and quickly went out of the room.

Qin Mingyang has been standing at the door. When he saw Zhao Qing coming out, he pulled her aside and asked, "Zhao Qing, what does the boss want you to do?"

Zhao Qing never says anything about Jiang Chengzhan to outsiders. Now when Qin Mingyang asks her, she feels that he has a good relationship with Jiang Chengzhan. In addition, she is really confused, so she tells her what happened just now.

Qin Mingyang is also at a loss, "just ask you three questions?"

Zhao Qing nodded: "yes, when and how did my husband and I get to know each other, and how did my husband chase me? I said I took the initiative to chase me, so he got angry and drove me out."

Qin Mingyang thought of Jiang Chengzhan's question about whether he had ever chased a woman. As soon as the two things were combined, he suddenly understood. With a smile, he pinched his chin and said, "Hey, Zhao Qing, go and ask the little girl

in your office who has been chased and sum up some experience."

Zhao Qing doubts a way: "is this OK?"

Qin Mingyang urged: "let you go, you go. There's so much nonsense. You have to leave. How can the boss take you?"

"Yes," Zhao Qing took the order and went back to the office.

After Zhao Qing went out, Jiang Chengzhan searched the posts with his mobile phone for a while, all about how a man pursues a woman.

Looking at a pile, straight to see him dizzy brain up, did not get the answer he wanted.

Finally, I put my cell phone aside and went to sleep with my eyes narrowed.

After work in the evening, Jiang Chengzhan is sitting in the car ready to go home. Halfway through the car, he doesn't want to go back.

He's the only one at home, not even popular. What does he do when he goes back?

Thinking of this, he told the driver: "go to the new bay villa."

Now the logistics is too fast, Su evening afternoon orders, evening arrived, someone called her, told her things have been delivered to the door.

Su wanwan was also surprised: "so fast?"

A smile came from the phone: "well, our company is near your community. On the way home from work, I'll send it to you."

Su wanwan

Quick reaction, "well, you're using the confidential packaging, right?"

She was afraid of being seen by the people at the door.

On the phone: "don't worry, haven't I taken a picture for you?"

"Oh," Sue was relieved. As soon as she said I was going out, she heard the person on the other side of the phone say, "well, someone has already taken it for you, so you don't have to come out."

When the phone hangs up, Sue is surprised. Who helped her get the express?

Coincidentally, as soon as Jiang Chengzhan's car arrived at the door of Su wanwan's villa, he saw a man on the phone peering in, with a small package in his hand.

Jiang Chengzhan's face is very smelly. He asks the driver to go down and ask what's going on. He gets a reply that Su wanwan's express is coming.

Jiang Chengzhan let people take it.

When Su wanwan saw Jiang Chengzhan coming from the room, her soul was scared to fly. When she saw that he was holding the express in his hand, she grabbed her soul back again. Her brain was running fast. How could she pass this pass well.

After Jiang Chengzhan went into the room, he didn't find his slippers. He directly put on his socks and went into the living room. As soon as he threw the express on the tea table, he sat on the sofa.

Without waiting for Su wanwan's reaction, he began to ask: "I can't find a cuff link. I have to wear it these two days. Where did you find it for me?"

It turned out that she was looking for the cuff links. Su was relieved. From time to time, she peeked at the small package on the coffee table, which was not as big as her two fists. She looked at it intact, and thought that she was safe for the time being.

"You wait, I'll go and have a look," said Su wanwan, who was about to leave. Before leaving, she did not forget to reach for her small package.

I didn't expect that the man was the first to hold down the package. It was his arm that was too long. Even if she was fast, she couldn't match him.

Su wanwan twisted her delicate brows and looked at him: "what are you doing?"

Jiang Chengzhan hissed: "don't you just order snacks? Even if you don't like me, don't you want to eat so much?"

Su wanwan's heart thumped for a moment, trying to hide his confusion, and said: "I don't think you're looking for cufflinks. You're... You're..."

"What am I?" Jiang Chengzhan takes back his big hand and looks at her lazily.

Su wanwan now dare not big action to grab a small package, once aroused his suspicion, he will get to the bottom of the matter, so Su wanwan also took back his arm, sat on the sofa, crossed his legs, held his arm and squinted at him: "Oh, how do you want to play a rogue with me?"

Jiang Chengzhan did not take her sarcasm to heart at all, "am I playing a rogue?"

He leaned against the back of the sofa, with a lazy look and a lazy tone. "I asked the vegetable mother, saying that the bracelet is not there. How dare you say it's not here?"

I dare to scold him for losing his dog.

Sue really forgot to pack it for him when she packed it for him. Later, she forgot about it when she didn't want to have an acquaintance with him.

I said I lost it on the golf course that day. Now if I take it out, it's not very good.

So she couldn't admit that the bracelet was with her. "You were stupid before. How do I know you didn't give it to any woman?"

"Do you have any conscience?" Jiang Chengzhan sneered, "do you know if I have a woman?"

Su looked at him speechless at night, and scolded him a thousand and ten thousand words in his heart. But he could only bear it, and at the same time he made contributions to his heart silently. He was a passer-by, a passer-by, and just took his words as bullshit.

"Well, Mr. Jiang, it's very late. I won't entertain you. Would you please hurry back?"

Jiang Chengzhan leans on the sofa and looks like he's going to hang on to the end. "The car's broken, and I can't leave. I want to eat your noodles. Hurry up and cook a bowl for me."

Su wanwan wanted to beat him with a cushion and dared to make her work. However, she took a look at the small package on the table, bit her lip, hesitated for a while and forbore.



Jiang Chengzhan: do you know if I have a woman?