

# 《Sweet Daily Life With Rich Fool Husband》

## Chapter 61

Jiang Chengzhan doesn't have time. Every night, Su would go to the sanatorium to see the old man, talk with him, and sometimes bring him some porridge to take care of him as his relatives.

Unfortunately, the old man's condition has not improved at all, but is very stable.

Jiang Chengzhan is too busy to take care of anything. Su has forgotten that he will be sad. Once he got up in the middle of the night and went downstairs to drink water. He found a man sitting on the sofa carefully wiping an old-fashioned photo frame. Only then did he know that he was not sad. He just left him too little time to be sad.

Half a month after su wanwan was brought back by Jiang Chengzhan, and half a month after their appearance was gone, the celebration of the 70th anniversary of Jiang's group began to plan.

After watching the old man in the morning, Su plans to go home at noon, but she doesn't want to receive a call from Aunt Jiang, saying that she is waiting for her at home.

She frowned and told the driver to turn around to hide for a while.

A few days ago, something happened to the Ling family. The cousin of the Ling family was punished by Shuanggui. It was said that he was also involved with Jiang Yushen. It was a big deal. Su wanwan was so scared that he almost couldn't get up.

Later, aunt Jiang came to the door several times to cry and asked Jiang Chengzhan to deal with it, but Jiang Chengzhan politely refused.

Don't say he can't help. Even if he can, he can't change his position when it comes to right and wrong.

Su didn't fall asleep all night after she was afraid. At the beginning, she asked Ling's cousin to help investigate Jiang Chengzhan's affairs. Didn't she almost push him to the fire pit?

It's hot in the middle of the day. Su dares not go out in the car and calls Cui Lingyue. They make an appointment to a hotel and plan to spend time with her.

Cui Lingyue had something to do with her. He hung up the phone and went straight to the hotel. He arrived earlier than su.

In a flash, Su wanwan's stomach has been more than two months. A few days ago, she suffered from pregnancy and vomiting and couldn't eat anything. She has lost a lap, so her appetite is a little better these two days.

The weather is too hot, she wants to eat cold, Cui Lingyue quickly stopped her: "don't, little ancestor, if your ginger always knows that I eat cold with you, then I have a good day?"

Jiang Chengzhan called her for half an hour a few days ago and explained to her all the things Su wanwan should pay attention to and can't do. It's like telling her to take care of her own nanny. She also asked her to write it down in her notebook, hang up the phone and take a picture for him.

Su wanwan looked at Jiang Chengzhan speechless at that time. Fortunately, she was a good friend, otherwise Jiang Chengzhan would have to fight one by one.

She also joked with Jiang Chengzhan: "if I have many friends, would you like to have a meeting for us?"

Jiang Chengzhan didn't seem to hear what she said. He muttered to himself, "should I tell Zhou Tao?"

Without waiting for Su to respond, he has put on a serious face: "no, you still don't see him in the future, I'm jealous."

Su wanwan

I really want to slap him in the face.

Can't eat cold, Su wanwan casually asked for two taste, Cui Lingyue thought of his purpose, said: "there will be a charity party in two days, do you want to play in the past?"

Zhou Tao said before what charity party, she did not have any idea at that time, now stay is also stay, might as well go out to have a look.

Nodded and said, "good."

Cui Ling saw that she agreed and told her about the general process of the next party. He thought of the celebration of Jiang's group and said, "I heard that Jiang's group will celebrate its 70th anniversary soon. It must be fun. Please help me get two invitation letters."

"Celebration?" Su didn't hear of it at night. She held her chopsticks and said, "Jiang's company?"

"What Jiang's company," Cui Lingyue looked at her speechlessly, "is your husband's company. It's going to be a celebration soon. This is the first event after your husband's return. The company will surely hold it in a big way, and it will also give a reminder to those who have different intentions. Haven't you heard of it?"

Su wanwan shook his head: "no, he's very busy recently. He doesn't even have much time to meet me."

If she didn't wake up twice in the middle of the night and see a man sitting by the bed, she would think Jiang Chengzhan had never been home at night.

Cui Lingyue first mourned for two people for a second, and then asked, "your husband must choose a female companion for the celebration. Don't you know that?"

Su wanwan frowned more seriously. "I don't even know about the celebration, and I don't know about the girl."

Cui Lingyue drank a lot of water, with some serious warning: "I tell you, you are pregnant now, your husband is busy, and you can't help him. Few people know about the marriage before. If your husband finds a partner casually during the celebration, then you will become a woman who is unknown to him."

Su wanwan stares at Cui Lingyue, not to mention that she talks nonsense every time before, and not a word is on time. This time, it reminds her.

Before Jiang Chengzhan just sober, she went to the company to find him, was not rejected?

At that time, it was because no one knew that she was Mrs. Jiang.

If everyone knows that she is Mrs. Jiang, who dares to stop her?

Although the company's people now know her, but people outside do not know ah!

Even the Su family thought that she was still an abandoned woman from a rich family. Her stepmother and Su Xiaoxiao kept away from her for fear that she might get some

bad luck.

If she could stand beside him at the 70th anniversary celebration, wouldn't she have announced their relationship with all the people in the world?

Su wanwan bit her fingers and imagined that she was standing next to him in elegant and dignified clothes. The man was in a stiff suit, which was noble and proud. She was holding his arm, and the two of them were facing the camera with a brilliant smile. How happy should that be?

The picture can't be too beautiful!

Su wanwan chuckles. When he goes back, he tells Jiang Chengzhan about it.

But on second thought, shouldn't he take the initiative to invite her?

Why did she take the initiative?

She quietly made a decision in her heart. If he could take the initiative this time, she simply asked him to move back to the master bedroom, so that he would not sneak to sit by the bed in the middle of the night to scare her.

Not only Su wanwan received a call from Aunt Jiang, but also Jiang Chengzhan.

At that time, he was busy in a meeting. His assistant told him that there was a call from Aunt Jiang. He terminated the meeting and went out to answer it.

Aunt Jiang cried and saw that he refused to help. At last, she scolded him for having no conscience.

What Jiang Chengzhan hates most is this kind of calculation between relatives. Aunt Jiang is very kind to him, and he is very grateful to his aunt, but it doesn't mean that some things don't happen to him.

Moreover, after Ling's house was sealed up, he had rearranged aunt Jiang's residence, which was more luxurious than where he lived now, and he was worthy of her.

But aunt Jiang is obviously not satisfied with the status quo, and even wants him to get people out. He is just the boss of a company. Can he cover the sky with one hand?

Jiang Chengzhan said helplessly: "aunt, the way of heaven has its own samsara. If you do something wrong, you should be punished. The road is your own. I really can't help you. If you need money, you can tell me at any time..."

PA, the phone hung up, Jiang Chengzhan headache raised his hand to rub the eyebrow, silently sighed.

When he was stupid, he was abused. Can't Aunt Jiang really manage it?

No, she didn't want to.

Pain is really painful for him, but selfishness is also really selfish.

After the meeting, Jiang Chengzhan went back to the office, and the assistant came to report the celebration. Most of the things were decided by the managers in charge of the activities, but it was related to the female partners. Although it was insignificant in the whole process of the celebration, because it was related to the boss, we still had to handle it carefully, and we didn't dare to be careless.

"Mr. Jiang, your female companion on the day of the celebration... Do you think it's from the entertainment circle to invite a female star, or from which rich family to invite a famous lady..."

She said and handed over a piece of paper with a name list, "these are all selected by the planning department for you, including the stars of popular traffic and the rich ladies."

Jiang Chengzhan picked up the list and glanced at it from top to bottom. He frowned slightly. After a few seconds of silence, he said, "let's put it first."

Assistant wants to say that time is limited, so it should be decided in advance. Especially if you want to be a popular movie star, you have to see the other party's schedule.

But seeing that Jiang Chengzhan didn't mean to make a decision, she could only retreat silently.

Assistant just went out, Qin Mingyang came in, all the way with wind came to Jiang Chengzhan, said with a smile: "boss, Shen Da star back."

Jiang Chengzhan can't remember which Shen Da Star: "what big star?"

Qin Mingyang has an expression that you don't even know, "that's the big star who won the Oscar some time ago. Oh, by the way, you are still stupid..."

He said half, suddenly a pat on the head, "no, you don't pretend to be stupid, you should know!"

Without waiting for Jiang Chengzhan to respond, Qin Mingyang said, "you know her influence now. If the celebration can come, we'll get a new level of attention, and hot search headlines will occupy us for several days."

Jiang Chengzhan glanced at him carelessly: "have you finished your work?"

"I'll pay you to pay attention to these frivolous news every day?"

"Why don't you be a paparazzi?"

Qin Mingyang

When Sue got home in the afternoon, she had a rest and began to prepare dinner.

The vegetable mother didn't let her do it, but Su refused to do it. "Vegetable mother, I have to do it myself today."

Just now, she sent a text message to Jiang Chengzhan, asking if he would come back for dinner. He said he would come back.

Hey, hey, it's easy to talk when you have enough to eat and drink.

And she doesn't think cooking is something she can't do. She's only two months pregnant, which is so hypocritical.

Steamed fish, sweet and sour spareribs, small yellow flowers

Su wanwan cooked six dishes at one go, but she didn't think it was enough.

The vegetable mother stopped and said, "it's too late. Can't you eat so much?"

Su looked at all the dishes and frowned. She couldn't eat them.

"Forget it, that's all," she said, as soon as she put down her shovel, she heard the sound of opening the door. She looked out of the kitchen and saw that the man was tall and long legged.

Happy heart, a small step ran past.

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There should be two more, depending on my state, when I finish writing and when I get better.

Ling's cousin, let's take this as an example. It's easy to be harmonious if you write too much.

Just know what's going on.

This is why my aunt couldn't help Jiang Chengzhan.

Holiday day of the red envelope, I sent last night, with a batch of tools, no reminder, cute can look at the background.