《Sweet Daily Life With Rich Fool Husband》

Chapter 74

She turned over all her jewelry and set up a whole dressing table. Unfortunately, there was no Bracelet suitable for her to wear at the ceremony tomorrow.

Su wanwan stands in front of the dresser, pinching his waist and leaning his head, thinking that if Qin Mingyang is really the bracelet that Jiang Chengzhan ordered to take, then Jiang Chengzhan should have taken it back. Where will he put it?

It's so important that he can't just plug a bracelet anywhere, can he?

Before he hid little Huang Wen, no matter how she looked, she couldn't find it. She really admired his ability to hide things.

There are no suitable ones everywhere. Sue decided to go out in the afternoon to see if there are any suitable ones in the jewelry store.

Ask Jiang Chengzhan for it directly, but I can't open my mouth.

After a nap, Su went out late. The bodyguard drove the car. She sat in the car and looked at the jewelry store by the side of the road.

As long as she walks into any house, Jiang Chengzhan should know that she has come out to see the jewelry in less than five minutes. If the bracelet is prepared for her, she should take the initiative to send it, right?

Su wanwan, with a small plan in mind, soon saw a jewelry store. She asked the driver to stop the car and walk in for a turn, pretending to be carefree. She also asked the salesperson to show her the bracelets one by one.

Before she took off the second bracelet, she saw the bodyguard hiding aside and calling.

In my mind, in about five minutes, Jiang Chengzhan will tell her not to buy it. He is ready.

It's a pity that Su waited and waited and tried all the jewelry in the shop, but she didn't receive a call from Jiang Chengzhan.

It's a bit appropriate for the salesperson not to buy anything. Finally, he picked a pair of earrings casually.

Take out their own card to brush, suddenly thought of Jiang Chengzhan is not to give her a card, why brush their own ah!

Su wanwan doesn't hesitate to pass Jiang Chengzhan's card. After brushing his card, she feels much more comfortable.

When she comes out of the jewelry store, Su gets into the car late at night and somehow thinks of the old house of the Jiang family.

Since they came out, there was only one time when the old man got sick and celebrated the Chinese New Year. She took Jiang Chengzhan back, but she never went there again.

Now I don't know what it is?

Just as the car passed by the old house, she hesitated. There was no jewelry in the Jiang family before, and Jiang Chengzhan didn't bring all his things out. Why don't she go back and have a look.

Maybe there's the right jewelry.

Thinking of this, Su wanwan said to the driver, "go back to the old house."

"Back to the old house?" The driver was stunned. He was afraid that he had heard wrong and confirmed it again.

Su wanwan nodded: "well, back to the old house."

The old man is still in the sanatorium. She went to the sanatorium the day before yesterday. The situation is relatively stable, but she doesn't know many people.

When the ceremony is over tomorrow, she'll see it.

There is really nothing worth seeing in the old house.

Soon after arriving at the old house, the security guard opened the door and the driver drove all the way in.

Su wanwan looked out of the window. Unexpectedly, in just a few months, the weeds in the yard had become unruly.

It's like a house that has been abandoned for a long time. It's full of withered vegetation, fallen leaves and dead branches, and webs woven by spiders. It looks like no one has cleaned up for a long time.

Su wanwan frowned. What happened?

Can't the Jiang family afford to hire a servant? How can it be so desolate?

She asked the driver to stop, jumped out of the car, and first went to her and Jiang Chengzhan's wedding room.

It's quite neat inside, but there's a lot of dust.

Su wanwan looked at it with some strange feelings.

Think of that day she came across when he was in the same room with Jiang Chengzhan. At that time, he was silly and dressed normally, but he had a small prick on his head and looked very disobedient.

At that time, she was also crazy. She did not hesitate to start a family with him.

I don't think she has the courage at that time to let her do it again.

But at that time, the original owner was drugged, and she seemed to have no other choice.

The sofa, bed, wardrobe and everything in the room are the same. Su's nose is sour.

No wonder Jiang Chengzhan doesn't want to come back to live, and she doesn't want to come back either.

Coming out of the house, Sue went into the garden late at night. Now she was in a state of disrepair and desolation everywhere.

She sucked her nose, but she could also remember where she played with the old man and let him make decisions, where the old man strongly supported his physical exercise, and where Jiang Chengzhan foolishly played with the children. Later, she called all the people in the Jiang family together for bravado training.

The past seems to have happened only yesterday, and the picture can still clearly

emerge in front of us.

"Help, let me out quickly --"

"Jiang Chengzhan, you have to die. Let me out quickly."

"There is no good man in your Jiang family. They all deserve to die, deserve to die, deserve to die --"

I don't know where a few heartbreaking curses came from. Su wanwan subconsciously looked back and frowned. Isn't it the main building where the old man and Xu Hongmei lived?

"Do you know who lives there?"

She asked the two bodyguards standing by.

The bodyguard shook his head: "I don't know."

Su wanwan is flustered, but she still wants to have a look. After all, the man scolds Jiang Chengzhan.

"Go and have a look," she told the two bodyguards.

"Let me out, let me out quickly, I'm not crazy, I'm not crazy, you bastards..."

Su wanwan hears the voice. It's Xu Hongmei's.

The last time we met Jiang Chengzhan, Xu Hongmei took her niece to her. She wanted her niece to seduce Jiang Chengzhan, but she didn't want Jiang Chengzhan to make her nearly pee her pants with a knife.

Su wanwan quickly went to the outside of the main building. She could not see clearly from the window. The stairs from the first floor to the second floor had been sealed. Only the first floor could move freely. The windows were made to guard against theft. People outside could not get in and people inside could not get out.

In the middle of the room sat a disheveled woman, who was constantly abusing.

Su wanwan frowned. How did she become like this?

"Will the door open?" She turned to the bodyguard.

The bodyguard shook his head: "we don't have a key."

"What does she eat every day?" Su wanwan asked.

Just then, a man came out from the back of the building. Su wanwan had seen him before, the housekeeper of the Jiang family.

That is the one who will fight Jiang Chengzhan the morning after the wedding.

Later, Su wanwan cried to the old man, and the housekeeper was driven away.

How could he be here?

When the housekeeper came to Su wanwan, he was much older than a year ago. After all, he was not young. Maybe too many things have happened recently.

"Ma'am, I'm the servant here to take care of the old lady."

Sue said, "how did you come back?"

Housekeeper: "after the second master's accident, the old lady was delirious. The young master asked me if I could come back, so I came back."

I always feel that something is wrong. Su can't say anything for a while.

She looked in. "Is that what she's going to do?"

The housekeeper's face was painful: "if you don't, you'll be sent to a mental hospital. I don't know if it's good."

Jiang Yushen did so many bad things, but in the end he didn't fight for the company and went to prison. It's normal for Xu Hongmei to be strong all her life.

But didn't she have a lot of mother's family before? Why nobody cared?

"And her mother's family?"

Su wanwan remembers that she had a sister named Xu Hongyan, whose child was throwing his nose everywhere.

There is also a niece or niece, anyway, Xu Hongmei to all good.

I used to stay at Jiang's house all the time. How come now Xu Hongmei is sick and nobody cares?

The housekeeper wiped his eyes and sighed: "rich people have distant relatives in the mountains, poor people don't ask in the street. The second master committed a crime and went in. The old lady is sick again. Who can we expect if we don't hide far away?"

It's no surprise that Su wanwan is so cold. In the past, those relatives of the Xu family were all vampires. Sure enough

"Wife," a hand suddenly appeared on her shoulder. Su wanwan looked up and didn't know when Jiang Chengzhan came and stood beside her.

"What are you doing here?" Su wanwan said strangely, "is everything in the company finished?"

Jiang Chengzhan hugged her shoulder to take out, "I heard that you came here, I came here, how do you remember this?"

Su wanwan shook her head: "I just want to come by and have a look. After all..." she pursed her red lips and laughed, "I lived here when I married you."

"Why," Jiang Chengzhan asked with a smile, "do you want to live here?"

Su wanwan shook his head: "no, I just want to have a look."

After a pause, she said, "isn't the new house under construction? Don't build it in the name of giving it to me, but you don't want me to live in the end?"

"Fool," Jiang Chengzhan gathered her hair, "the house has been built, can't it be put

"Haha..." Su wanwan laughed, "we'll live in it when it's finished."

Jiang Chengzhan some imagination said: "at that time, the children will probably go, our family of four, and grandfather, live together."

"And your sister, by the way?" Su wanwan suddenly remembers that there is such a person, who is Jiang Chengzhan's sister. She hasn't seen him until now.

Jiang Chengzhan shrugged his shoulders and ran in the sanatorium. I sent someone to look for him, but I still haven't found him.

"What about that?" Su wanwan frowned.

Jiang Chengzhan indifferent said: "she is an adult, but also tied to her, do not care about her, want to come back naturally back."

"Oh," said sue, who stopped talking about his family and began to worry about tomorrow's celebration, "what if I make a fool of myself and humiliate you tomorrow?"

Jiang Chengzhan hooked the lower lip, "don't worry, if you really make a fool of yourself, it's not called making a fool of yourself, it's called the latest fashion."

He pauses, meaning to have to point to of say: "this upper class society, very can see person's facial expression act."

The text will be finished the day after tomorrow.