

《Sweet Daily Life With Rich Fool Husband》

Chapter 11

Su wanwan explained, "it's just the two of us who go out to live in a big house and have delicious food. Besides, no one cares about us. We can still play everywhere. I'll take you to the seaside to swim and see the blood waterfall. In a word, we can play whatever we want."

"Good, good," Jiang Cheng clapped his hands and said, looking very happy, but soon fell down, "does grandfather follow us?"

"I want to take my grandfather with me."

Su wanwan shook his head. "No, my grandfather is old. He can't take a car. He can't take a plane. It's just the two of us."

Jiang Chengzhan thinks about it and seems to agree with Su wanwan's point of view, "well, when Zhan Bao grows up, he can go out with us if he invents a car that is not hard."

"Zhan Bao is so good," Su wanwan rubbed his head. His half dry black hair felt moist. It felt very comfortable. Su wanwan couldn't help touching it twice.

Worried that Jiang Chengzhan would be known by Jiang Yushen, she quickly lowered her voice and reminded: "Zhan Bao, you can't tell this, you know?"

Jiang Chengzhan did not understand: "why?"

Su wanwan: "you can see how much fun things are going to be. If someone knows, what will they do with them?"

"Oh," Jiang Chengzhan understood, "I know. I won't say it."

Two people agreed that sue would take him to bed later. "Well, we'll go to bed early. There's a big battle to fight tomorrow."

Before she left, she wanted to disturb Jiang's house and let Mrs. Jiang and Jiang Yushen clean up the mess slowly.

Jiang Chengzhan holds her to kiss: "wife, kiss first and then sleep?"

"No," Su wanwan refused, "I hurt myself every day, you know? Then you won't grow up

Jiang Chengzhan is not happy of low head oh a, the facial expression is languid.

Su wanwan saw that he was angry and coaxed him into saying, "it's not that Zhan Bao is not allowed to kiss. It's that my sister has come to my aunt. I can't kiss her."

"What is a great aunt?" Jiang Chengzhan is a curious baby.

Su wanwan thought for a moment and explained, "if a woman wants to have a baby, she must prepare for it. Then she must come to her aunt once a month before she has a baby. Anyway, that's the meaning."

In order to coax the children, she really tried her best.

"Have a baby?" Jiang Chengzhan was happy, "after that, can we have a baby that looks like me?"

"Of course," said Su wanwan. She yawned. Of course, she didn't plan to have a baby at present, but Jiang Chengzhan came to realize that if two people fall in love, it's not impossible to have a baby for him.

The premise is to love each other.

She has no family in this world, the original world has only one gambler father, has never enjoyed the family, if there is a child connected with her own blood, she thinks, still quite yearning.

"Good baby, good baby," Jiang Chengzhan said, clapping his chest. "I'm zhanbao, baby is zhanbao."

The little tug on the man's head shakes with his head shaking, and Su can't help laughing at such lovely words.

Push him hard to the bed, "well, go to bed, we have to get up early tomorrow."

"Ah, diary," just lying for a few seconds, Jiang Chengzhan suddenly got up, took out his diary from under the pillow and went down to the ground.

Su wanwan has the heart to tell him not to write, and it's the same to write tomorrow. But he thinks that he has done so many things for him. If he reveals a little or two, he

won't be worth the loss if he doesn't thank her when he sobers up.

Yawned, told Jiang Chengzhan to go to bed first: "zhanbao, come to bed early."

"I see."

Jiang Chengzhan sits in front of his desk, opens his notebook and writes down every stroke:

Today, my wife wife as like as two peas, but my wife said no one could kiss her.

I want a baby, but I also want to kiss.

Wife's mouth can be really sweet, like jelly, every time is not enough.

Also, every night when I go to bed and kiss my wife, my little brother will get up.

If my wife doesn't give me a kiss, I'll feel bad.

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The next morning, before six o'clock, Su got up late. She knew that the old man would practice in the garden every day. First, she went to say hello to the old man and came back to ask Jiang Chengzhan to get up.

Jiang Chengzhan doesn't want to get up. Su wanwan lifts the quilt to creak him with the cool air coming back from outside.

"Zhan Bao, Zhan Baobao, if you don't get up again, you will have no food to eat."

"No," Jiang Chengzhan refused to get up and grabbed the quilt to cover himself.

Su wanwan lay down in his ear and said, "if you don't get up, I'll go out and play without you."

Voice decline, Jiang Chengzhan has been rolling down the ground, "wife, where are we going to play?"

Su wanwan couldn't help laughing and threw his clothes to him: "wash your face first, I'll tell you later."

In fact, Su didn't plan to go out tonight. Her battlefield is the Jiang family mansion.

At 7:30, all the people of the Jiang family are sitting in the restaurant. Su wanwan

pulls Jiang Chengzhan to the restaurant. First, she looks at the food on the table. Then she says: "zhanbao, these dishes are so ugly, aren't they?"

"Is this for people to eat?"

Jiang Chengzhan didn't know what she meant. He said: "it's not delicious. It's not delicious. Zhanbao wants to eat delicious food."

Mr. Jiang and Xu Hongmei sit in the first place. Hearing that Mr. Jiang has no reaction, Xu Hongmei looks at her displeasantly.

Jiang Yushen sat next to Xu Hongmei, but he didn't have a big reaction. He just looked at her with great interest and didn't know what she was going to do.

Seeing no one to pick up trouble, Su sat on a chair late at night and opened a group with a mobile phone: "it's said that the food in the imperial dining room is good. It's better to order food from outside in the future. Anyway, my little uncle is in charge of the company. He's not willing to buy something at home. He can't even afford a good cook."

She inquired about the fact that the cook was Xu Hongmei's distant relative. She has made a lot of money over the years.

"What do you mean?" Xu Hongmei didn't want to listen. She pulled her face and patted the table. "Su wanwan, you're here to pick on thorns today, aren't you?"

Su wanwan took out her ear, ignored her and continued to say: "last time, even a housekeeper dared to fight with the young master. I don't think the Jiang family has any royal skills. It's not that there are no rules and no square. I think we should start from the servants at home, one by one training. Yes, it's like military training. I don't believe that training can't come out like that."

She looked back at Jiang Chengzhan with a smile: "right, zhanbao?"

"You..." Xu Hongmei's face changed.

Su wanwan didn't give her a chance to speak and said, "I'm sorry, grandma. My father-in-law is the eldest son of the Jiang family. Cheng Zhan is the eldest grandson of the Jiang family. This family should take charge of Cheng Zhan."

She pauses for a moment and continues to say with a smile, "now Chengzhan is silly, but there is my daughter-in-law. So, grandma, you are in your sixties. You should have a rest when it's time to rest. Don't work too hard. Give us young people a chance to exercise."

She ignored Xu Hongmei's green face and took a look at Jiang Yushen. She had to revenge for pinching her that night. "Chengzhan is my grandfather's eldest grandson. In the future, zhanbao will have to work hard for the old man's affairs. There should be a saying about the superiority and inferiority of the elders and the young, isn't there?"

"Although the second uncle is young and promising, he is neither the eldest son nor his wife. Therefore, some people are not born with this life, and they can't rob it."

This sentence absolutely talked about Jiang Yushen's pain, his just light cloud and wind suddenly turned into anger, his eyes were staring at Su wanwan, gritting his teeth and saying: "Su wanwan, what do you mean?"

Because his mother married his father later, he didn't even have the right to inherit the company.

If it wasn't for his brother's serious illness and Jiang Chengzhan's being hit by a car and turned into a fool, he would only be idle in the company, and he would not go to an important post at all.

Now there are many people in the company who are not convinced with him.

What's more irritating is that the old man owns more than 20% of the shares, and Jiang Chengzhan owns nearly 20% of the shares. However, the son of the Jiang family owns only 3% of the shares of the company, which is even less than Su wanwan.

It's ridiculous to say it!

Therefore, it is impossible for him to let Jiang Chengzhan do well. The Jiang family is his, his and only his.

The sight is so frightening that Su wanwan can't help shrinking her neck. Even Jiang Chengzhan is afraid. She holds her hand and refuses to let it go, but she still has the courage to say: "don't be fierce with Wan wanwan, otherwise, I'll hit you."

Su Wan patted Jiang Chengzhan on the back of his hand and said, "it's OK."

Ignoring the hatred in Jiang Yushen's eyes, she continued: "I don't know what anger my little uncle is angry with. In the future, I will not only take care of the family affairs, but also the company affairs."

She had inquired about it for a few days. Without any timidity, she said, "the Jiang group was founded by her grandfather and Zhan Bao's grandmother. This company is half of Zhan Bao's grandmother."

