

《Sweet Daily Life With Rich Fool Husband》

Chapter 15

The button of the trousers is on the back shoulder. Although Jiang Chengzhan's arm is long enough to reach it, he has a problem with his IQ after all. Many things are not easy to do, so he went inside to solve them twice, and then his temper came up.

Su wanwan looked at him, a little funny, but people have to pee their pants, how can she laugh?

She could only bear it. She went to untie the button for him and patted him on the back: "that's OK."

Jiang Chengzhan still refuses to go in with his pants, wringing his nose and looking at her.

Su Wan looked at him in surprise, "what's the matter?"

Jiang Chengzhan said: "I'll come out with my pants later. It's a shame. You come in with me."

"Me and you?" Su wanwan pointed to herself, and her voice of surprise turned off. That's the men's room!

There will be people coming out of the toilet and looking at them with strange eyes.

Su wanwan covers her face with her hands. It's over. Her face is almost lost.

"Wife, I can't hold it any longer," Jiang Chengzhan's face changed. Su wanwan pushed him hard, "hurry up, good boy!"

Jiang Chengzhan stood still. Su wanwan tried his best to push him. He was afraid that he would pee in his pants. He could only go in with his teeth.

Fortunately, the men's room is empty.

"Well, hurry up," Su said in silence, "I really flatter you. I won't wear these pants for you next time."

"It's just that kind of sweatpants. It's elastic. It's very convenient to go up and down."

Jiang Chengzhan soon solved the problem. Su wanwan buckled him and pulled him out, "go wash your hands."

It happened that she bumped into two men at the door. Su wanwan lowered her head and could feel each other's scanning eyes. Alas, the heroism of what she saw and bought had been gone for a long time, and now she only had a helpless face.

Two people came out of the furniture city and went to the shopping mall next door. As soon as they entered the room, Jiang Chengzhan saw the colorful things in the counter. He was very excited and cried: "wife, I want to buy you a lot of flowers."

Sue wore the headdress of the original owner, a small pink clip, and nothing else.

Looking at the dazzling headdress, I couldn't help exclaiming: "it's so beautiful."

Jiang Chengzhan had already run in, picked up this and compared it with Su wanwan's head. Then he picked up that one and had a look. Finally, he held a pile of them in his arms, "wife, these are good to see. Do you like them?"

Su wanwan happily said: "good looking, like."

Jiang Chengzhan said, "shall we all buy it?"

People are stupid or can't get rid of the rich family temperament, buy a headdress can show overbearing president fan Lai.

Su wanwan wanted to say yes, but she changed her words before saying, "do you have money?"

Jiang Chengzhan holds a large pile of headgear and looks at her in embarrassment. "Zhanbao doesn't seem to have any, but..."

He put a large pile of headpieces on the counter, selected one he thought was the best and put it into Su wanwan's hand. "We won't buy Transformers then."

Su wanwan

How do you think there are some hot things in your eyes?

It's nice to have someone buy her flowers, but what kind of feelings can you give up your beloved things?

She sniffed and asked, "don't you really buy Transformers?"

Although some do not give up, Jiang Chengzhan still nodded: "when zhanbao grows up, buy it yourself."

Su wanwan rubbed his face and said to the teller happily, "wrap these up for me."

Two people went upstairs and walked around again. Su wanwan bought two clothes for himself and two pieces for Jiang Chengzhan. Jiang Chengzhan was tired and refused to move in the rest area. Su wanwan put things down and said with a smile, "since Zhan Bao is tired, we'll go home."

"Can you come back later?" Jiang Chengzhan knocked on his calf. Su wanwan approached him with some temptation and said, "Zhan Bao doesn't want toys?"

Jiang Chengzhan: "Transformers?"

Su Wan nodded later: "well."

Jiang Chengzhan immediately stood up, eager to leave immediately, "OK, OK, zhanbao can still insist, let's go, let's go."

Su wanwan couldn't help laughing. She bent down to carry the bag on the ground and said, "little fool!"

When they got home, it was getting late in the west mountain. The vegetable mother had already prepared the food for them.

Su wanwan throws things on the ground and lies on the sofa. Jiang Chengzhan takes off his shoes and sits directly on the carpet. His head leans against Su wanwan's stomach and cries out.

"Wife, Zhan Bao doesn't want to go out any more."

Su wanwan rubbed his head and said, "I don't want to go out any more."

The vegetable mother sorted out the two people's shopping, and then brought a pot of cold water to open, "young master, drink some water first."

"What kind of food?" Su Wan glanced at the kitchen, and at noon they had a bite at random, and they were already hungry.

The vegetable mother replied, "the young master likes the fried meat, the sauce mushroom, and the young grandmother likes the lotus root."

"Oh," Su wanwan got up and pushed Jiang Chengzhan up, "go to dinner first, and then we go back to our room to have a rest."

Vegetable mother and two people eat together. At the dinner table, she wants to stop talking. Su wanwan sees that she seems to be in trouble and asks, "is vegetable mother in trouble?"

Cai Ma sighed and said, "well, I shouldn't have said it at this time, but..."

As soon as the vegetable mother opened her mouth, her eyes turned red. Jiang Chengzhan was worried and said, "vegetable mother, don't worry. Speak slowly."

Su wanwan also said, "yes, you can tell me what's the matter."

Cai Ma wiped her eyes and said, "yesterday, I called from home and said that my mother was in poor health. I'm afraid there are not many days left."

"Who is your mother?" Jiang Chengzhan interrupts, Su wanwan pinches his finger, "don't talk."

Cai Ma continued: "my mother has been at my brother's house all the time. Although I often go back to pay, I haven't served her for a day. Now I can't say when..."

Who doesn't have parents? Seeing Cai Ma's sad appearance, Su wanwan came from grief and comforted: "it's OK. Lucky people have their own way. Grandma will be fine."

"So I want to take a few days off with you and go back to have a look," she said

Su wanwan took a look at Jiang Chengzhan, and then looked at the vegetable mother. She was very generous and said, "it's OK. Vegetable mother, please go back. When will you come back when grandma is ready?"

"Thank you, grandma," the vegetable mother said with tears in her eyes.

After dinner, the vegetable mother went to pack up her things. Before leaving, she left a note for Su wanwan, which was all that Jiang Chengzhan should pay attention to when eating and drinking. Su wanwan thanks her for her carefulness and took a lot of money when she left.

The next day, soon after the vegetable mother left, the furniture city sent the sofa over and put it on the balcony.

Su wanwan feels very comfortable lying on it. Jiang Chengzhan doesn't play with his transformers any more, and then he comes to the balcony and lies on another sofa.

Now that the vegetable mother is gone, no one is cooking, this important task

Su wanwan takes a look at Jiang Chengzhan and can only fall on himself.

What would you like to eat?

Sue is lying on the sofa looking at the clouds in the sky. She has no skill. It's good to be familiar with her.

By the way, these days when she moved over, she forgot about her diary. Jiang Chengzhan really didn't have much perseverance. She stopped writing without reminding him.

I have to remind him to keep a diary today.

"Zhan Bao, why don't we go out to eat in the evening?" Su wanwan suggested.

Jiang Chengzhan thought about it and said happily, "I want to eat KFC's children's meal."

"kfc? " Su wanwan imagined, "let's have a family bucket."

"Good, good," Jiang Chengzhan clapped, "the whole family bucket is good, the whole family bucket is good."

If it's just a family bucket, Su wanwan turns on her mobile phone to find KFC's app and says to Jiang Chengzhan, "let's just order a take out, a family bucket and a children's meal."

Su wanwan didn't give it to him: "you ordered a children's meal. Did you eat so much?"

Jiang Chengzhan said, "if I can't eat today, I can eat tomorrow."

Su wanwan turned her lip, ordered some delicious food, and paid: "OK, that's all. If you want to eat again, you can pay for it yourself."

Jiang Chengzhan was angry, pinching his waist and looking at him with breath. The small tugs on his head all followed him, "Su wanwan, if you don't order for me, I'll write it in my notebook. When I grow up, I won't order for you."

When he finished, he went to find his notebook. He had a small schoolbag with his own things in it. He quickly took out his notebook and pen, moved a small bench and began to write on the coffee table.

Su wanwan looks at him mysteriously. Oh, good guy, she doesn't let him order a meal without looking at his demerit. As for?

"Jiang Chengzhan, don't you want to mix up?" Sue got up late to grab his notebook, but she didn't know what he had written.

Before that, he thought he would write his own good, but now it seems that he is very insidious.

Jiang Chengzhan doesn't show her. He covers his notebook with his hand. "Wife, you want to rob me. I'll write it down later."

Sue clenched her teeth and let him go. She wanted to fight with her. When he fell asleep at night, she came out to see.

Jiang Chengzhan wrote and recited: "my wife is so fierce. I'm not allowed to order. A child's meal is obviously not enough..."

"Stop --" Su wanwan couldn't stand it any more. He reached for his pen and said, "OK, let's go to the store and eat whatever you want."

Jiang Chengzhan is happy and happily looks for clothes.

"What are you going to do?" Su wanwan asked suspiciously.

Jiang Chengzhan did not turn his head back and yelled: "I'll go to find clothes."

Every time he goes out and asks Jiang Chengzhan to change his clothes, he is not happy. How can he be so positive today?

Su wanwan frowned and went upstairs with him, "Zhan Bao, which one do you want to wear?"

Jiang Chengzhan quickly found out the suit and held it in front of Su wanwan, "I want to wear this one, and you also need to wear the same one as me."

Su wanwan frowned unhappily, "no, you can't go to the toilet yourself. I'll follow you."

Jiang Chengzhan twisted down and said, "no, I'm going to wear this. You said it's a

