

《Sweet Daily Life With Rich Fool Husband》

Chapter 32

Su wanwan was so sad that she suddenly fell on the bed and began to cry, "wuwuwu, Jiang Chengzhan, you bullied me, I'm so good to you, you bullied me, wuwuwu..."

She was crying and playing with her legs. It really seemed that she was very sad.

Jiang Chengzhan Leng for a few seconds, see Su late cry, began to worry.

He climbed up to Su wanwan and pushed her shoulder first. Then he said in a very low voice: "wife, wife?"

Seeing that Su didn't pay attention to him, he changed his direction and continued to push her: "wife, wife, are you really angry?"

Su wanwan reached out to push him and didn't let him touch her. "Don't worry about me. Let me cry to death. You're not good to me at all."

Jiang Chengzhan asked Qu Baba to say, "how can Zhan Bao treat you badly? If you ask me to remember your good, I will remember it!"

Dare to quibble, Su got up late and sat cross legged on the bed looking directly at him: "you dare to say, I asked you to write my good, what did you write?"

Jiang Chengzhan said in a small voice, "I don't know. You say now, I'll write now. Is that ok?"

What do you write now?

Su wanwan tilted her head to think about it. It's a good idea.

She hesitated for a moment, nodded: "OK, you write now."

After a pause, she specially stressed: "then I have to watch you write, or you fool me again."

Jiang Chengzhan saw that she didn't cry and began to giggle. As he walked underground, he said, "Zhan Bao is going to write."

"Wait a minute," Su wanwan catches up. Now she doesn't believe Jiang Chengzhan any more. She wants to see him write with her own eyes.

Jiang Chengzhan found another diary. He went to the sofa, sat down on the carpet, spread out the diary on the tea table, grasped the pen and began to ponder.

Su wanwan rolled a scroll with a notebook, sat on the sofa and stared at Jiang Chengzhan, while gently slapping the palm of his hand with the notebook, urging: "write quickly, what do you think?"

Jiang Chengzhan frowned: "wife, I don't know how to write."

Su wanwan snorts, and the notebook slaps on the palm of his hand. Jiang Chengzhan shivers uncontrollably.

Su wanwan clenched her teeth and said, "how can you write xiaohuangwen?"

"I can't write it today. I'm not allowed to sleep at night."

"And no dinner tomorrow."

"Oh," Jiang Chengzhan held his head in one hand and continued to ponder.

After sitting in silence for more than half an hour, Jiang Chengzhan didn't write a word down. Su wanwan was angry and stared at him with his cheeks bulging. He pinched his waist with one hand and knocked on the desk with the other hand. "Hey, how can you write so fast, you can't write a word of business?"

Jiang Chengzhan was in a low mood. He rubbed his head and said, "but I just can't remember."

Su wanwan

Hand patted his head, seemingly very hard, in fact fell on the head gently, "dare to say!"

"I treat you so well that you don't remember a word?"

Why is she so sad? Alas, a red heart has been fed to the dog!

After sitting for more than ten minutes, Su couldn't stand him any more. She felt that

she had to go on the stage in person and reminded her, "on the first day, our bridal chamber..."

Forget it. It really looks like xiaohuangwen.

"Ah, that's the next morning, we offered tea to my grandfather. Someone wanted to beat you. Who helped you out?"

"Ah --"

Jiang Chengzhan seemed to be suddenly open, and finally remembered, "I know, I know."

She patted Jiang Chengzhan on the shoulder and said, "write well. I'll make you something delicious tomorrow."

Su wanwan squints beside her and sleeps. She sleeps when she squints.

And had a dream,

In her dream, Jiang Chengzhan has been pretending to be a fool to cheat her. When she finds out, she keeps beating him with a pillow, beating him. The back of her arm is crooked, and then she wakes up.

She reaches for her hand to wipe her saliva. Jiang Chengzhan lowers his head and is still working hard under the dim yellow light. He looks very focused. Su wanwan wakes up for a few seconds and pokes out his head to see what he has written.

"My wife wore a cheongsam that day. Her waist is so thin, her legs are long and white, so beautiful..."

"Jiang - Cheng - Zhan -" Su wanwan let out a roaring roar, "you write about tyranny again!"

Jiang Chengzhan shivered and looked at Su wanwan pitifully: "wife, I worked very hard to remember."

Su wanwan looked at him speechless: "you still pretend to me, don't you?"

"You can't even remember your English so well. You can't remember what I did to you, can you?"

She reached for Jiang Chengzhan's chin and looked left and right. Her face was full of doubts. "I really doubt that you are playing silly with me!"

She patted the table with her slender hand and said, "write it for me quickly."

"Pause," I say what you write to me

She can't let Jiang Chengzhan write eight times. Jiang Chengzhan is obviously fooling her.

"Well," Jiang Chengzhan said obediently, "then you say, Zhan Bao will give you a record."

Su wanwan didn't bother to correct his words. She thought and said: "Su wanwan, Jiang Chengzhan's wife, is a beautiful, lovely, smart, beautiful, bold, brave and resourceful scheming girl..."

"Wife, isn't the scheming girl so good..." Jiang Chengzhan reminds her of her mistakes in time.

"Shut up," Su wanwan said sternly, slapping the table twice with her little hand. "You can write whatever you want. That's nonsense."

"Oh," Jiang Chengzhan wrote seriously.

Su wanwan continued: "she is the embodiment of bravery, protecting me with her thin body..."

Jiang Chengzhan stops writing and looks at Su wanwan as if he doesn't understand.

Su Wan cleared her throat and continued to urge: "what are you looking at? Write quickly. Do you want to go to bed tonight?"

"Oh," Jiang Chengzhan continued to write obediently.

Two people have been writing for more than two hours before they stop, Su wanwan finally sleepy eyes can't open, just let Jiang Chengzhan go, still don't forget the last added sentence, "continue tomorrow."

At noon the next day, Su wanwan received a phone call from Yang Lele, asking her whether the bracelet was sold or not.

After hanging up, Su found out the bracelet and asked Jiang Chengzhan, "Hey, where did you get this bracelet?"

Jiang Chengzhan said casually: "it's in the jewelry box!"

Su wanwan gave a bang, "you're pretty good at taking whatever you want. You're so popular that you chase me to buy it."

She rubbed Jiang Chengzhan with her shoulder, "Hey, how do you say I sold it, more than one million!"

Jiang Chengzhan surprised, quickly snatched the bracelet from her hand: "do not sell."

Su wanwan frowned: "why not sell it?"

She did not forget to reason with Jiang Chengzhan, "you see, such a broken bracelet can't be eaten or drunk, but it can sell for more than one million yuan. Do you know what a million yuan symbolizes?"

One tenth of her worth!

Jiang Chengzhan shook his head and quickly carried the bracelet behind him: "anyway, if I say I can't sell it, I can't sell it."

Su banged, "then you'd better put it away. Don't let me see it, or I'll sell it to you secretly."

Jiang Chengzhan hesitated for a moment, took out the bracelet, grabbed Su wanwan's wrist again, and put it on the top to measure, "it's good-looking."

The original owner's skin is really no pick, the wrist is slim, the bone and flesh are well proportioned, the bracelet inlaid with diamond is put up, and the sunlight is shining. Su Wan nodded later and grinned: "it's very beautiful."

"Well, you can keep it. You can't sell it."

Spring goes and autumn comes. Time passes quickly. In a twinkling of an eye, Su wanwan will wear it for nearly a year.

Counting the time, there are still three days for Jiang Chengzhan to recover.

Su was lying on the balcony looking at the moonlight outside, but she was lost.

In the past year, she has learned a lot, of course, they are very miscellaneous, but she has tried her best.

But the gap with Jiang Chengzhan is brought by her heart. Although she occupies the identity of the original owner, she can't be elegant.

At the beginning, she made a lot of efforts. In the past two days, she began to break the jar.

Anyway, if a man wants to like you, even if you are nothing, he also likes you. If he doesn't like you, even if you portray it according to the model he likes, he may not see you more.

What's more, Jiang Chengzhan is rich and poor!

Su wanwan holds chrysanthemum tea and drinks two mouthfuls, intending to go to the fire in her heart.

Jiang Chengzhan takes out two bamboos from the house and goes to Su wanwan to help her peel them off.

Su wanwan takes one, peels half of it and hands it to Jiang Chengzhan.

The man will squat beside her, white half sleeve, black shorts, the head of the small pull in the yellow light halo dye, especially eye-catching.

Su wanwan silently looked at him for a while. In three days, the man will return to normal. Will he rely on her as before?

It has to be said that through the past year, she lived a very happy life, and the happiness was given to her by Jiang Chengzhan.

If he doesn't like her after he wakes up, what will she do?

Want to go, she has 10 million and a building, even if there is no man, a person can live very comfortable.

But she was not at ease.

Su wanwan turned over and asked the man who was busy eating bamboo: "zhanbao, what's the matter with you

Jiang Chengzhan ate the last bamboo and looked up at her: "wife, what do you want to ask zhanbao?"

Su wanwan thought: "that is, I mean if, if you get better one day, will you still remember wanwan?"

Jiang Chengzhan looked at her with a natural smile and bright eyes. "Wife, of course

