

《Sweet Daily Life With Rich Fool Husband》

Chapter 45

Instead of letting her go, the man kisses her more fiercely.

Like a cloud in the wind, it swept over her mouth, along her cheek, all the way to the root of her ear.

The wet feeling made Sue tense all over.

As if she could not breathe, she gasped, but she could not control the feeling of suffocation.

She couldn't help struggling and had to endure.

I don't know how long it took for her strength to relax. Su didn't dare to relax. She pushed people away with all her strength.

As she got up, she ran to the side. In her panic, she didn't see the way. She knocked her leg on the tea table. She cried out in pain.

Su wanwan, unable to look at her legs, turned and ran upstairs.

Jiang Chengzhan heard the cry and felt tight in his heart. He went to see her injury, but his eyes were fixed on a small bottle on the tea table.

He had seen the small bottle with purple pattern more than once.

If he's right, it's the pill.

Sue ran a few steps in the evening, but didn't hear the sound. She was puzzled. She stopped and looked back.

The man took a small bottle from the tea table.

My heart suddenly sank.

In the afternoon, she cleaned up the dressing table and found that there was still a bottle of contraceptive left. When she heard the phone ring, she went downstairs with

the contraceptive in one hand and put it on the tea table.

Now it's the bottle in Jiang Chengzhan's hand.

Jiang Chengzhan, who used to be silly, yelled for a baby every day. If he had been sober for a long time, the idea of having a baby was his real intention.

Now I see contraceptives

Su wanwan bit her lip and settled in the same place.

The man must have misunderstood her for eating that all the time.

In fact, it was a bottle of short-term contraceptives, which she had to take after the long-term contraceptives stopped. She stopped after three months.

It's been three months.

The air pressure in the room suddenly increased, and the air seemed to be still. The man's deep eyes didn't know how long he had been staring at the small medicine bottle before his eyes slowly fell on Su wanwan's face.

The voice came out with an irrepressible hoarseness: "you've been eating this all the time?"

Su wanwan didn't know what to say, so she could only keep silent.

Jiang Chengzhan gave a wry smile and asked again: "so, you have never thought of having a child with me?"

The expression on the man's face is very hurt. His eyes look like poison, cold and distant. Su wanwan's body trembles uncontrollably.

She wanted to explain that she didn't.

She's been pregnant for a long time, and she's been taking folic acid.

But I can't say anything.

Maybe it's the right time to break up.

Su wanwan took a deep breath, forced to close her eyes, and her voice was as calm as she could: "yes, I never thought of giving birth to a child that belongs to you. I've been cheating you and began to coax you to wear a condom. After you refused to wear a

condom, I began to take medicine. It's so simple. Are you satisfied?"

Are you satisfied?

Jiang Chengzhan stood up and nodded. He was satisfied. He had never been so satisfied.

He threw the small medicine bottle into the dustbin, and without looking at it, Su walked out late.

The man originally straight back some bending, the step is heavy, step by step in the dark out of the house, finally into the night.

Su wanwan seems to have been pushed for a few steps, but in the end, she just stops at the door.

She knew that the man was disappointed and sad and would never come to her again.

That's exactly what she wanted.

However, why is the heart so uncomfortable?

At ten o'clock the next morning, Jiang Chengzhan sat in the office to deal with his work. He had a hangover last night, and now he still had a headache. He raised his hand and pressed his eyebrows. He always felt that the words on the document were like a city movie, and there was no one in the eye.

Qin Mingyang took a document and put it in front of him. He looked down at Jiang Chengzhan's face carefully. He always felt something was wrong.

Jiang Chengzhan looked up at him with a tight brow and some impatience.

Qin Mingyang didn't understand what he meant. Jiang Chengzhan didn't even have that little impatience. He was shaking with the file in his hand. His voice was very cold. "What is this?"

"Oh," Qin Mingyang explained, "didn't you say that you should pay close attention to the development of the land in the east city? You also said that it was a gift for my sister-in-law..."

Qin Mingyang's words have not finished, Jiang Chengzhan's face has turned from Yin to black, Qin Mingyang did not dare to say this again.

Last night, he watched Jiang Chengzhan return to his villa in Su's evening. He said that

he would take his wife back to his place. What's the situation today?

Although Qin Mingyang was puzzled, he didn't dare to ask more. Seeing that Jiang Chengzhan didn't speak, he retreated in silence.

"Wife, have we been living here ever since?"

I still remember the first day he and Sue moved to her cottage, two people lying in bed, he asked this sentence.

At that time, Su wanwan was confused and asked him, "isn't it good?"

At that time, he thought about it and said, "good is good, but when I grow up and earn money, I will buy you a house bigger than my hometown."

Su was very happy at that time. He still remembers it clearly: "don't forget what you said today. Don't make money in the future, but you'll despise me and put me on the board."

"No, no," he said as he lay down next to her, "Zhan Bao likes evening, and evening also likes Zhan Bao. In the future, we will stay together forever and never separate."

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The first thing he did when he was sober was to visit his grandfather. The second thing he did was to choose a place to build a house more spacious than Jiang's old house and give it to her.

Now that the local government has chosen, the project will start, but

Jiang Chengzhan lowers his head and turns over the papers on his desk. He has a heart to build, but is it rare?

The more he looked, the more upset he was. Jiang Chengzhan threw the document aside.

Dong Dong

Hearing the knock at the door, he didn't lift his head. He called out: "in --"

He used to be the most handy assistant when he worked. He was smart, energetic and capable.

Fortunately, Jiang Yushen didn't change her, and he helped him a lot in secret this year.

Assistant Zhao Qing walks up to Jiang Chengzhan and is silent for a long time.

Jiang Chengzhan looked up, not as cold as Qin Mingyang, but his voice was still a bit alienated: "what's the matter?"

Zhao Qing seemed very embarrassed. Without saying anything, she explained in advance: "Mr. Jiang, I'm sorry. You just came back. I shouldn't have mentioned it, but..."

Jiang Chengzhan didn't have time to listen to her long speech, so he started: "say the point."

Zhao Qingdun said, "well, I got married last year and planned to have a child recently, so... You know that the workload of the president office is very heavy, I may not be able to continue. I want to let the human resources recruit first."

Jiang Chengzhan absentmindedly looked at her and didn't speak for a long time.

Zhao Qing is a very intelligent woman, and she is also very beautiful. These are not the key points. The key point is that she always knows what she wants.

I have a plan for my life.

When it's time to work hard, when it's time to have children, you'll concentrate on them.

I don't know how many people want to enter the position of assistant to the president of Jiang's group, but Zhao Qing says that if she doesn't do it, she won't do it.

Jiang Chengzhan felt a little sad and thought of the bottle of Medicine on the tea table last night.

If Su wanwan had a child of his

Jiang Chengzhan shook his fingers uncontrollably.

Zhao Qing thinks she's wrong. Why does Jiang Chengzhan keep looking at her, and her hand is still shaking?

She just resigned ahead of time, and it would take two or three months to finish the handover.

What does Mr. Jiang mean?

"President Jiang"

"President Jiang --" Zhao Qing tried to shout twice.

Jiang Chengzhan returned to his senses and pursed his thin lips. "Oh, I see. You cooperate with the human resources to recruit people. When the handover is finished, you can leave at any time." after a pause, "in fact, you don't have to leave. Let the human resources arrange a relatively relaxed position for you."

Zhao Qing thought it was not very interesting, "President Jiang, this..."

Jiang Chengzhan raised his hand and rubbed his temple. "You can get more salary, just press... Just press the manager level."

At this time, Qin Mingyang is looking for Zhao Qing in the president's office, "where's Zhao Qing?"

Colleagues told him: "Zhao Qing went to find Jiang Zong."

Qin Mingyang was stunned for a moment, and his face changed instantly: "she didn't say that she was going to resign. She told her not to make trouble at this time. She had to go. She might have hit the muzzle of the gun."

He said, ignoring the strange eyes of his colleagues, and went to the president's office, "I'll go and have a look. If she is scolded, I'll save her."

As soon as Qin Mingyang came to the door, Zhao Qing came out.

Without hesitation, Qin Mingyang pulled people aside and looked up and down: "are you ok?"

Zhao Qing is still a head muddled: "no ah."

Qin Mingyang strange way: "Jiang did not scold you?"

Zhao Qing is also wondering: "no, he also said that he would let me change a relaxed position and give me a salary increase."

She didn't say that according to the manager's salary, the company is full of people and she doesn't dare to talk.

But the manager's salary is based on the annual salary.

I don't know what Jiang is always thinking.

"A raise?" Qin Mingyang is more confused, "what did you say in the end, how can you not be scolded, but also increase your salary?"

Zhao Qing pretended to be mysterious and said, "secret."

Qin Mingyang sighed at the president's office. He suddenly wanted to understand something. He thought it was related to his sister-in-law. He had to find a way to find out.

In the twinkling of an eye, half a month passed. During this period, Su Wan did not meet Jiang Chengzhan once, and the two did not communicate with each other through any communication tools.

The bodyguard at the door changed two or three times, but no matter how she rushed, how she cursed, she just didn't leave. When the time came, she would change her post and eat, but she was very dedicated.

At the end of the day, Su can only compromise. When to stand and when to go, she still wants to be safe in the room.

But it's hard to go out, I have to climb the window every time, and I have to pack my favorite clothes in my backpack.

Today, she looked at the high window and didn't want to climb any more, so she picked up her handbag and planned to walk out of the main door.

Su wanwan first stepped out with one foot, but the two bodyguards didn't stop her. She thought there was a door, and then stepped out with one foot, but no one cared about her. Su wanwan was happy, and almost jumped up at the door.

But why don't you stop her?

Su wanwan was surprised. She turned her head and asked the tall bodyguard on the left, "Hey, why don't you stop me?"

The tall bodyguard said forcefully, "Mr. Jiang said that you will not be restricted to travel in the future."

"No limits?" Sue nearly cursed late, she jumped the window for half a month, "why can't you say earlier?"

The bodyguard whispered: "you didn't ask, but he just dared to make complaints about

it in his heart, but he didn't dare to say it."



Domineering ginger always pinches waist: big pig hooves, I heard that you want my wife to run with the ball? Don't want benefits?

Su wanwan: can you get benefits by yourself?

President Jiang: wife, I'm wrong!

See you tomorrow.