

# 《Sweet Daily Life With Rich Fool Husband》

## Chapter 75

Jiang's group's 70th anniversary celebration has attracted the attention of people from all walks of life. The former president died, the chairman fell ill, and the new president was injured and became stupid, which has been widely spread.

Even more, Jiang Yu went to prison, the group was in turmoil, and the high-level exchange of blood attracted people's special attention. Today, Jiang's group has finally recovered its calm.

This celebration is related to the future of Jiang's group, and also laid an indisputable position for Jiang Chengzhan group.

Jiang Chengzhan left home in the morning.

Su wanwan doesn't have many things to do. She just needs to show her face with Jiang Chengzhan when it's time, so she starts to act after breakfast.

First of all, the make-up artist gave her a very tall one to set off her master's delicate make-up.

And then put on the evening dress designed by world brand masters.

The last step is jewelry.

Necklaces, earrings, rings, and

I don't know where the person in charge turned out a small box. "Madam, Mr. Jiang specially told me to put this on for you."

The little box hasn't been opened yet. Sue can't see what's inside.

But she guessed it was the diamond bracelet.

His heart beat faster suddenly. Yesterday, he was worried that he didn't know what to wear today. He went to the jewelry store for a walk, hoping Jiang Chengzhan could understand that he didn't give a response and was lost for a long time. Today, he asked the person in charge to bring it.

Su wanwan controlled the rapid beating of her heart and tried to calm herself. She handed out her slender wrist and said, "wear it."

The person in charge opened the small box and took out a very ordinary bracelet from inside. Su wanwan frowned and subconsciously took back her wrist. "What's that?"

The person in charge looked down and quickly began to apologize: "I'm sorry, I took the wrong one." she took out a small box from the bag next to her and said with special guilt, "this is it. I took the wrong one just now."

Four beautifully cut diamond bracelets are put on her wrists again. Su wanwan looks down at them. The sweetness in her heart slowly rises and spreads until finally her whole heart is full of sweetness.

After the bathroom incident of Su Xiaoxiao and Tian Yingqi, it was widely spread by people familiar with the matter. It was also posted on Weibo and hot searched.

Now where Liu Zhilan goes, she will hear rumors from others, saying that she can't steal chicken, and she has lost all her rice and shame to her grandmother's house.

Su Xiaoxiao cried at home all day, but Liu Zhilan was upset. Today, Su Chengqing went to Jiang's group to congratulate Jiang's 70th anniversary. When she left, she specially said to her, "stay at home, be honest and make trouble later. Don't say I didn't warn you!"

Liu Zhilan choked a stomach fire, but also received a good sister's phone.

Plastic sisterhood can expect them to say something good: "Zhilan, why didn't you come out today?"

Without waiting for Liu Zhilan to speak, she continued: "Oh, today is not your uncle's company celebration. Why didn't you go?"

"If you want me to say that you brought up wanwan, how can you be so ignorant? I can't stand this kind of anger."

"Who is to blame for his uncle being robbed and his daughter having such a scandal?"

.....

The other side said a lot, Liu Zhilan angry face pale, almost crushed teeth, want to climb along the phone line to tear her mouth.

After putting down the phone, she thought bitterly that she could never spare Su

wanwan that little bitch. She had to give her some color to see.

This time, she learned the essence, instead of doing it herself, she found someone to prepare a bucket of ink and mixed it with Jiang's group. Then, it would be all over her.

Want to be on the same stage with Jiang Chengzhan, dream about it!

Jiang Chengzhan originally prepared sandals with a little height for Su wanwan, but Su wanwan felt that they were too short. How much shorter would she have to be when she stood on the stage with Jiang Chengzhan, who is nearly one meter nine?

Too disharmonious, so she found a pair of high-heeled shoes and discussed with the staff: "I will step down in just ten minutes. It won't be any good. Don't worry."

Few people know about Su wanwan's pregnancy. Naturally, the staff will not think that Jiang Chengzhan has other considerations.

Moreover, they also felt that the heels of their shoes were too short to bring up their temperament. They didn't match the dress, so as soon as Su Wan proposed, they immediately agreed.

But on the way in the past, she still wore ordinary shoes, so the staff put on the high-heeled shoes, ready to put them on before playing.

Cui Lingyue came to help him in the morning. When he went out, he held Su wanwan like an old Buddha. "Late, you have a good posture. When you go to the stage, you will be angry when you are reported by all kinds of news media."

"Fire?" Su wanwan drags a long skirt with a straight back. "I don't want to be angry."

Cui Lingyue said with a smile, "why don't you be a big star in the future?"

Su wanwan: "you don't know, Mr. Cen asked me to work in a welfare home."

"Yes," Cui Lingyue thought, "so you really want to go?"

Su Wan nodded later: "I'll go after I have a baby."

Jiang Chengzhan sent an extended version of Rolls Royce. At the moment, he was stopping downstairs. The door was opened. Tall and burly bodyguards stood on both sides of the door. When he saw her coming down, he bent down and saluted: "madam, please get on the bus."

Su wanwan's long skirt was dragged at the end. She was supported by Cui Lingyue

and got into the car first. Then others got on the car and drove all the way to Jiang's group.

At this meeting, the entrance of Jiang's group building was surrounded by a crowd. At least hundreds of people, as well as many reporters carrying cameras, flocked to see the black extended Rolls Royce parked in front of the building.

The fact that Su Wan came to the company late was originally confidential, but I don't know where the information was leaked. At the moment, everyone wanted to see the color of the president's wife of Jiang's group, so they were all blocked here in advance to get the first-hand information.

The door opened, and four bodyguards stood on both sides of the door to separate the crowd, making a protective posture.

Cui Lingyue plans to go down first: "late, you wait, there are a lot of people."

All the cameras of this meeting are aiming at her. It's the first time that Su wanwan has been so much noticed. She feels uncomfortable and nods. Her eyes wander around.

I don't know if there is something wrong with the sixth sense. I always feel that there is a familiar figure behind the crowd just now, like Liu Zhilan. She pauses and subconsciously pulls Cui Lingyue.

"I think I saw Liu Zhilan just now."

She had been following the original name of mother Liu Zhilan, because Liu Zhilan had gone too far recently, so she called her name directly.

Cui Lingyue stopped and said carefully, "wait a minute." she swept around and saw a man wearing a mask carrying a big bucket. Now she was mixing in the crowd.

She quickly said to Su wanwan, "look at that person, it should be for you."

"I've heard that Su Xiaoxiao is forced to marry Tian Yingqi. How can they have a good life together? I don't know who this person is, but it must be for you."

Su wanwan frowned: "what should I do then?"

If she was not afraid of them at ordinary times, now she is pregnant and delicate, and it will be the anniversary celebration soon. She must attend on time.

Cui Lingyue is also helpless, "now go to arrest people, also can't get the evidence, at most drive people away."

Su wanwan's eyes turned and laughed, "find someone to go out first. They must think it's me. As long as they start, the police can arrest people."

There are several women in the car, but it's OK to play Su wanwan. Besides, there are bodyguards outside, and Liang can't do anything too much.

Looking at the way the man was carrying the bucket, he thought that there was something dirty in it. Maybe he had to wash it well afterwards.

Several staff members in the car immediately raised their hands and asked to participate in the operation.

Su wanwan was just about to let a person who was very similar to her figure change into a dress and go out. Suddenly, Cui Lingyue stopped her: "wanwan, I'll go."

Cui Lingyue looked down at her clothes: "anyway, I'm wearing a ready-made dress, and there are so many people that I can't tell them apart," she said. She picked up a hat from the side, put it on, and showed it to Su wanwan to see, "how about it?"

Sue nodded late.

Cui Lingyue stepped out with a long leg, and the bodyguard came up to help people. The people outside couldn't tell the situation clearly, so they crowded forward again. "Mrs. Jiang is coming down, hurry up, hurry up."

The flash flashed, Cui Lingyue stepped on nearly 10 cm high-heeled shoes and walked to the building under the escort of the bodyguard.

Su wanwan watched the man with the bucket squeeze in front of the crowd, lift the bucket and throw it out without hesitation.

"Ah --"

"What is it?"

"Catch him quickly..."

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All of a sudden, there was a mess in front of the building of Jiang's group. Some people were affected and screamed at the top of their voices. Especially the women who love beauty, they felt that disaster came from the sky.

The bodyguards sent by Jiang Chengzhan are not vegetarians either. They soon catch the assailant and catch Liu Zhilan hiding behind.

Cui Lingyue's meeting was dark. Most of the ink in a bucket fell on her, but there was no evidence.

Su wanwan got out of the car and looked at Cui Lingyue and urged her: "hurry up and wash it. It's all ink. It shouldn't be a big deal."

Cui Lingyue raised her arms and opened her mouth. The ink still flowed into her mouth. She vomited and said, "I won't wash it. Please call him quickly and tell him to take me..."

"To whom?" Su has not turned a corner in the evening. Suddenly, he sees a man pushing away. It's Cen Xirui.

His face was cold, and his eyes were especially bad looking at Cui Lingyue. He scolded him and said, "enough trouble?"

Be suddenly roared, Cui Ling read wronged face immediately pulled together.

A few seconds later, she turned and left.

Su wanwan wants to catch up and have a look. Just now, what she thought was too simple. The main reason is that she thinks Liu Zhilan can't do anything earth shaking. She's so afraid of death and will go to jail. That's disgusting. She won't let herself participate in the celebration.

But after the roar of Cen Xirui just now, she suddenly felt that what she thought was too simple. In case of any accident, how could she let Cui Lingyue replace her?

Last time in the hospital, she was stabbed for herself. Now

A man who is so unreliable

Su wanwan's eyes are a little red. She presses them gently. Now she doesn't dare to make up.

CEN Xirui stopped Su wanwan: "you go to the meeting, I go."

Seeing Cen Xirui chasing Cui Lingyue, Su is relieved that she has to help Cui Lingyue.

She must get what she wants and be with the man she likes.

"Are you all right?" At this time, Jiang Chengzhan also came out. He was wearing a suit and came out of the building in a hurry. He ran all the way to Su wanwan and looked up and down. He didn't find anything unusual before he was relieved.

Su Wan nodded her head later. There was still a little time. She went to Liu Zhilan. In the scorching sun, she lifted the broken hair that did not exist in front of her forehead and looked down at the embarrassed woman

"Ms. Liu, today this time, how also have to reflect in the police station for a few days, after a good life, don't always think about things that don't belong to yourself."

At the end of the speech, she dragged her long skirt and walked to the building without giving her a look.

Men accompany her, like a guard of Zhong Yong.

Liu Zhilan's eyes were angry with hatred, but no matter how she struggled, she couldn't open her eyes and pressed her two big men.

She seemed unable to hear the comments and accusations in the crowd.

Xu Hongmei is crazy, Jiang Yushen goes in, and Liu Zhilan gets the punishment he deserves. Su Xiaoxiao and Tian Yingqi are two scum.

Su wanwan felt that life could not be described as full.

She is wearing the most exquisite make-up, the most beautiful dress and the jewelry photographed twice by men. Standing on the most luxurious platform with men in the light, she has a generous communication with them.

Although she couldn't tell the difference between Oxfords and Oxfords before, she's not rich now, but who cares?

Men love her enough to stand up for her at the critical moment of someone's attack. That's enough.

Enough to support her to spend her whole life with him, to give birth to children for him, and to understand and support each other in the future until her hair is grey.

After the celebration, Jiang Chengzhan asked people to send Su back. He still had something to do.

It's more than 11 o'clock since the last thing has been handled.

Qin Mingyang finally caught a little water gap, "boss, if it's not finished, I can't do it. Give me a few days off, I'll go out to relax."

Jiang Chengzhan closed his notebook and said carelessly as he got up: "I'm going to go out with my wife to relax."

Qin Mingyang was stunned for a few seconds and caught up with him: "what do you mean, boss?"

"No, you're all married. I'm still a single dog. You have to give me some time to solve my life problem, don't you?"

Jiang Chengzhan stopped and said sarcastically, "have you got a goal?"

Qin Mingyang scratched his head. The nearly 30-year-old man was embarrassed when he mentioned the woman. "There is such a woman."

Jiang Chengzhan glanced at him with a tone of Education: "you are in a bad state. Women can't get used to it. If you want to fall in love, you can't talk about it. Men should focus on their career, work first and fall in love in their spare time!"

At the end of the speech, he lifted his feet and left.

Qin Mingyang stood in the same place looking at his back, frowned, the boss said it seems quite reasonable ha!

Quick reaction, "no, you stink fool, you do lick dog, every day to coax women happy, you let me not be used to women?"

"You can spend tens of millions on any bracelet. The company is so busy that you spare time to accompany your wife. The company is yours, not mine..."

No matter how he shouts, Jiang Chengzhan can't hear his voice when he comes out of the room.

Everything is on the right track. Jiang Chengzhan thinks that the most important thing at present is his wife raising a baby and preparing to welcome his two babies to the world.

Today, his wife is too beautiful, but there are too many things for him to look at. The first thing I do when I go back tonight is to ask her to put on the dress again. He has to tear it off himself.

Thinking about this, he urged the driver to drive quickly



The driver stepped on the accelerator, and Jiang Chengzhan felt that he could not wait for a moment.

When he got married before, he didn't have a clear mind. He didn't have any idea about the bridal chamber. His aunt taught him to play family with his wife and ask for dolls.

If Sue doesn't cooperate with him, he can't do it.

At this time, the night is thick, washed away the lead during the day, everything is calm, he even found a point waiting to enter the bridal chamber of eager heart.

The car soon arrived downstairs. Jiang Chengzhan pushed the door open and refused to stop. He went upstairs as fast as he could.

Vegetable mother has been waiting in the living room, to see him come back, got up and asked: "Chengzhan, I have done the food, you eat first?"

She pauses and adds, "I've been asked to prepare it for you."

Jiang Chengzhan did not attend to the meal. He untied his tie and said, "OK." he changed his shoes and strode upstairs.

Guess Su wanwan has already eaten, still want to call her down to eat with him.

The light in the bedroom is off, only the light moonlight from the window shines on the room, and it is quiet.

There is a woman lying on the bed. She should be sleeping.

Jiang Chengzhan turns on the light and turns it to the darkest light. He kneels on the bed and reaches out his hand to wake the woman up.

She is pregnant and should have a good rest. He takes his hand back.

He planned to take a bath before going down to dinner, but after two steps, he went back and always wanted to wake Sue up and say something.

It's very important for him that the celebration is over.

He walked to the bedside again. He didn't want to wake her up. He just lifted the broken hair off her face. It was so refreshing.

The finger inadvertently fell on her forehead and suddenly bounced back like an electric shock.

How can it be so cold?

He couldn't believe looking at Su wanwan. The woman's face was flat and her breath was even. She looked like she was sleeping very well.

But what was the cold feeling just now?

Did he feel wrong?

How can people's body temperature be so cold, like a piece of ice?

He keeps making achievements in his heart. He must feel wrong.

Yes, he must have felt wrong.

He shook his hands and moved to the woman again. His fingers trembled so much that he grasped his left wrist with his right hand. Then he slowly dropped his hand on Su wanwan's forehead.

It's still ice!

How does it feel like a bolt from the blue?

Jiang Chengzhan felt that his brain was booming and blank. His big hand slid from his forehead to his face and finally touched her all over.

There is only one word in my heart, cool, cool everywhere.

Cool people panic, cool people have no idea.

Jiang Chengzhan picked up Su wanwan and went downstairs. When Cai Ma saw him coming down so late, she said strangely, "Chengzhan, where are you going to take her?"

Jiang Chengzhan's lips were trembling. He couldn't explain. He just said, "go to the hospital."

The bodyguard at the door watched him come out with people in his arms. He quickly pressed the elevator and went downstairs to the hospital as soon as possible.

People were sent to the operating room, Jiang Chengzhan stood outside the door and

kept pressing his forehead, he did not understand why the woman suddenly cold, like a popsicle?

This is definitely not something ordinary people can do.

Think of some things before in a trance.

On the second day of her wedding, she helped herself out and cried with the old man, letting him make the decision. Later, the two moved out of the Jiang family.

She seems to be particularly afraid that he will forget her good, constantly forcing him to let him write her good.

After he remembered, he went to investigate the situation of Su wanwan. They all said that she was a lady of a big family, especially a lady.

But it was totally different from her usual reaction.

Moreover, Su wanwan graduated from university in the evening, and did not finish his postgraduate entrance examination.

Normally, even if she married herself, she could finish her postgraduate education, which did not affect her schooling at all. However, he had never heard of Su wanwan's going back to study since she got married.

And he doesn't believe that a college student can't even distinguish Oxford bull's tendon.

English is even worse in a mess, the teacher taught wrong, she can't hear it.

He still remembers that time in the golf cart, cen Xirui once said, did Su wanwan change the core?

By the way, Su used to be very coquettish. That day, she hit two holes with one shot!

And in the classmate meeting, she was so good at playing dice. Even the rich second generation, who was used to Zhou Tao, was won by her. This is absolutely a problem.

Is

Was his wife really changed?

When was that changed?

The wedding day?

No, no, no, her wife is not su wanwan or her daughter.

His wife is another person.

So who is his wife?

How to replace the original Su wanwan?

Jiang Chengzhan has a headache and presses his forehead. The doctor hasn't come out yet. He really wants to break in and have a look.

She's so cold now. Could something happen to her?

And she's pregnant?

No, nothing will happen.

Since she has a way to replace Su wanwan, she must have a way to recover.

Unless

She didn't want to, or she couldn't help it.

The more Jiang Chengzhan thinks about it, the more upset he gets. He wants to push the door in now.

Just as his big hand fell on the doorknob, the doctor inside opened the door.

"Dr. Zhao, how is my wife?"

He grabbed the doctor's hand and asked nervously.

Dr. Zhao shook his head and looked very serious: "the situation is not very optimistic."

"What do you mean, not optimistic?" Jiang Chengzhan kept up, "what's wrong with her?"

"When will it be ready?"

"Aren't you a doctor? How can you not check it out?"

The doctor sighed: "it's the first time we've seen this kind of situation. It's reasonable

that this person with body temperature can't sustain her life, but now she's normal except for her body temperature, so we can only observe it."



It will be over tomorrow.

The pre received article "the best little work of tyrannical tyrant general manager" will officially open on the 29th, for collection by little angels.

Ling Yuxiao, a rich and young man in the book, is morbid, dark, cold and violent. He was replaced by his own baby by a nanny as soon as he was born, and was picked up by his family only when he was a teenager in a slum.

The little writer in the book, who has the same name as himself, is not afraid of death. He is pregnant with his child and wants his mother to marry into a rich family with her son's high price.

Unfortunately, he was seen through and nearly lost his life. He also became a laughing stock in other people's eyes.

"How can there be such a stupid person..." Ning Meiyuan holds her stomach and laughs. Before the laughter is put away, she suddenly puts on the book, just at the moment when she has a relationship with Ling Yuxiao.

Ning Meiyuan

She didn't want to die. When she woke up the next day, she climbed on the plane and vowed never to come back.

Four years later, it is said that Ling Yuxiao was retaliated and lost his memory. Ning Meiyuan returned home with the ball.

Who knows, I was caught off the plane.

Ning Meiyuan kowtow: "the ball, the ball is picked up, do you believe it?"

Ling Yuxiao sneered: "who do you look like? You don't have a number in your heart?"

Ning Meiyuan was blocked, pretending to be full of momentum: "the ball is mine, you are not qualified to steal."

Ling Yuxiao raised his eyes and said: "sorry, the ball is mine, even you are mine."