

《Sweet Daily Life With Rich Fool Husband》

Chapter 77

In a flash of time, Su wanwan is about eight months pregnant.

There are two balls in the stomach. It's not easy to move. It's hard to fall down, but it's more and more edible.

She felt that she could eat Ma Yun's father out.

In the afternoon, mom asked her what she wanted to eat?

Su wanwan leaned against the back of the sofa, put a pillow on her back, spread her arms out to the side, and her stomach was bigger than a basketball.

Originally, I was lazy and had no spirit. As soon as I heard the food, I had a quarrel, and I felt it immediately.

"Beef pie, steamed bass, baby vegetables, scallops..."

She ordered seven or eight at a time.

Cai Ma

Because Su wanwan has become super delicious after four or five months, Jiang Chengzhan specially invited four chefs to serve her.

However, Jiang Chengzhan recently dismissed two of them, because Su was too late to eat. The doctor even gave several ultimatums, and if he continued to eat, he would have problems.

But Su feels hungry at night. She also wants to control her weight, but she can't help it!

24 hours a day, there must be 20 hours of hunger, and as long as the feeling of hunger up, do not eat immediately on the non-stop retching, sometimes I feel angry.

These two little guys in the stomach are estimated to be reincarnated by the hungry ghost, but they are struggling with her. They don't know what they will be like when they are born.

Su wanwan wants to cry without tears. She thinks that she ordered too much. She looks at the vegetable mother with more Entanglement: "that, do you want to remove it..."

She held out a finger, hesitated for a moment, and asked chubba to hold out a finger, "take out two?"

Looking at her pitiful appearance, the vegetable mother sighed in her heart and said, "why don't you make it first and eat less of everything later?"

"That's good, that's good," Sue said happily. "Go ahead, mom."

Vegetable mother shook her head and went to order helplessly.

Because the villa under construction hasn't been built yet and can't be moved in a short time, Jiang Chengzhan has opened up the opposite house, which has now become Su wanwan's kitchen.

Dinner was ready soon. Sue went to dinner late at night. She ate two pieces of beef pie without even pausing. When she wanted to eat the third one, she looked down at her stomach. The two little guys were getting more and more naughty, which would keep moving. She felt that her belly was almost burst.

She sighed in her heart. It's impossible for her to give birth naturally.

caesarean birth?

Su wanwan imagined a big cut in her stomach, and the child was taken out, leaving a scar that would never disappear. How ugly is it?

Suddenly feel how to do?

Forget it, turn food into the motive force of grief. She'd better eat first.

Think about it, in fact, the world is still fair, whether you are rich or poor girls, as long as you have children, will suffer the same crime.

No matter how rich you are, you can't offset it.

When Jiang Chengzhan came back in the evening, he asked the vegetable mother as usual, "what did you eat in the evening?"

The vegetable mother reported to him the same way: "two pies, half a fish, four scallops, a dish of baby vegetables..."

The more Jiang Chengzhan listens, the deeper he frowns. Well, it seems that he has to work hard to make money. Now that he's only one eater, he'll turn into three in an instant.

Su wanwan is watching TV on the sofa. There is an ancient palace fighting drama. There is a very beautiful woman. At the beginning, the emperor loved her very much. When she gave birth to a baby, she was forced into the cold palace by the emperor.

She looked sad and tears rolled down.

This is what Jiang Chengzhan sees as soon as he enters the room. Su can't cry in the evening.

In the heart clap Deng for a while, this is to suffer aggrieved?

Pregnant women are much more sensitive than usual. Su wanwan is extremely sensitive at the moment. Otherwise, how could she cry so evil for the characters on TV.

"Old, old, wife..." Jiang Chengzhan went to her side, squatted down, carefully opened his mouth, "what's the matter?"

Su wanwan wiped away her tears and scolded angrily: "you men don't have a good thing."

Jiang Chengzhan

"What's wrong with me?"

Su wanwan looked down at him and began to criticize: "where are you?"

"You two babies keep making trouble in my stomach. Why don't you care about them?"

Jiang Chengzhan had no choice but to shave his eyebrows. He got up and sat down beside her. His big hand fell on her belly. "Are they two little villains making trouble for you?"

Su wanwan choked for a while and said, "I will not be able to go back to my original appearance when I am born. What will you do if you dislike me then?"

Isn't that nonsense?

Jiang Chengzhan tried his best to coax her: "how can it be? I like whatever you are."

Su wanwan does not believe: "men can be single-minded."

Jiang Chengzhan nodded: "yes, don't you know that? Men are more specific. "

Su wanwan said angrily, "yes, I like 18-year-old when I'm 18, I like 18-year-old when I'm 28, and I like 18-year-old when I'm 88."

Jiang Chengzhan

He was speechless, "wife, you can't be unreasonable. Don't I like you now? Even if I'm 100 years old, I still like you. "

Su wanwan snorted, "who knows!"

Jiang Chengzhan raised his hand and swore: "I swear, if I change my mind in the future, I will be stupid again. No one will take care of me and I will be abused!"

Su wanwan looked at him with satisfaction, which was almost the same.

But after thinking about it, I still feel aggrieved: "look at you, now you don't even let me eat a full meal, it's good for me?"

Jiang Chengzhan can't help it. He sees a plate of grapes on the tea table. How about some fruit?

He quickly took the fruit plate and began to peel Su wanwan's grapes. "Take some of this. The doctor said the child is too old to have a good life."

"You see, you teach me!" Su wanwan can always find the problems in his words and put forward his grievances.

Jiang Chengzhan thinks it's best not to speak. He patiently peels off the grape skin and hands the flesh to her mouth.

Sue's temper slowly disappeared after she ate a few late.

Like a starving bird, watching Jiang Chengzhan waiting for him to feed.

Jiang Chengzhan actually likes to wait on Su wanwan like this, as long as she is not worried about her weight.

He asked the doctor that many pregnant women felt hungry for a long time in the late pregnancy, so they couldn't get enough to eat. What's more, Su was pregnant in the

evening.

Don't stoop. It's impossible to sleep all night. You have to wake up in an hour or two at most.

It's uncomfortable to lie down and sleep.

Fortunately, we will unload the goods in another month, and then we won't have to work so hard.

Unconsciously, a plate of grapes is almost gone. Jiang Chengzhan stops peeling grapes. Su wanwan looks at the TV and waits for his grapes with his mouth open. After waiting for a long time, he looks down at him and stops: "what's the matter?"

Jiang Chengzhan pointed the fruit plate with his chin, "wife, I haven't eaten one of the two Jin grapes. How many are left?"

"But two catties is not much?" Su wanwan bit her lower lip, but she didn't realize how much she had eaten.

Jiang Chengzhan

Wary of hurting her self-esteem, she reminded, "but I've just finished dinner!"

Su wanwan

Push his hand away hard, "forget it. I know that the economy is in a bad state now. Even my wife has to give up eating two grapes."

Is it about two grapes?

Jiang Chengzhan didn't dare to speak. He reached out to touch her stomach. "Don't be angry. I'll give you a massage."

"Massage?" Su wanwan raised her eyes and squinted at him.

Jiang Chengzhan nodded.

Su wanwan looked at his two legs: "you see, they are swollen, even the feet are swollen."

She used to wear size 36 shoes, but now she has to wear size 37 shoes.

Jiang Chengzhan put a pillow on her back, let her lean against the sofa, put her legs in

her arms, and said, "I'll pinch it for you."

Su wanwan was quite satisfied with Jiang Chengzhan's technique. He felt as if his predecessor's meridians had been opened. When he was pinched, every place was very comfortable.

So being served, she even squinted.

At more than 11 o'clock, two people finished washing and went to bed.

Jiang Chengzhan is a little sleepless recently, so she didn't sleep much in bed.

Sue can't do it later.

Just now, she had a narrow sleep, and she was very heavy, so she felt uncomfortable lying down. She felt like breathing, so she couldn't sleep for a long time.

I'm afraid to wake up the man. After all, he has to work during the day and the company has so many things to do.

Su wanwan takes a look at her mobile phone. It's almost 12 o'clock. She sighs in her heart. She wants to eat again.

He turned his head and quietly looked at Jiang Chengzhan. The room was quiet. Only the moonlight cast in from the window was bright and bright. Covered by the curtains, it had more mysterious charm.

She gently got up, and gently down, put on slippers, light handed went to the kitchen.

The kitchen just put half a watermelon, she did not play the light, looking for a small spoon to dig to eat.

Watermelon is sweet and has a little rusty texture. It's really enjoyable to eat.

Sue ate several mouthfuls in succession, and finally felt much more comfortable.

Jiang Chengzhan is used to Su's insomnia recently. Every time he sleeps for a while, he has to open his eyes to have a look, or touch her unnaturally. Only when he feels that she is around can he feel relieved.

Today, when he was sleeping, he stretched out his left hand in a daze. He didn't touch anyone. He also stretched out his right hand and didn't touch anyone. He opened his eyes and looked at the empty bed on the other side.

