

Chapter 865

She...she doesn't cry at all, okay!

Since she was a child, she hasn't cried as much this time as she has been. How long will she cry?

Hate it!

Thinking like this in his heart, Suzi said nothing.

She only pursed her lips and looked at everyone with tears up her eyes: "I'm sorry, I made you laugh."

Yubi changed a shallow bow to a group of executives.

She is very decent, even when she is crying, she can still maintain the steadfastness she deserves.

The senior executives have a new level of favor with Suzi.

They all smiled sincerely.

This smile made Suzi's heart a little easier. She looked up at Arron: "Arron, don't lie to me... Are you really okay when you go to Jiaying Island this time?"

Arron sneered: "What do you want? Curse your husband? What is a Jiaying Island? I was born and died. That was when I was only 20 years old 15 years ago. Now I have a child, a wife. With that, I have long since stopped talking about birth and death. The reason why I chose to be here today for you to meet them is just to ease your tension.

Otherwise, you will be brought to the company directly to meet them directly for the first time. Don't you want to hide yourself in your arms? "

Hearing Arron's words like this, Suzi blushed immediately.

She pressed her nose in embarrassment and said, "Why do I have to let me see them?"

"Do you want to hide?" Arron asked.

Suzi: "What?"

"You are the wife of the president of the Fu Group! In the future, whenever the group company has big events, big occasions during the New Year and New Years, you, the wife of the president, will attend. Even the company will have long-term cooperation with large multinational companies. At that time, it is also necessary for us and my wife to attend together, so that the credibility can be higher. Do you think you, the president's wife, are just walking around the mall, so it's as simple as beautiful nails?"

"Oh...this is true, I will definitely take the responsibility." Suzi was finally relieved.

Then, there was a smile on his face, that smile looked like a little girl, and the smile was open.

Not far away, in front of another target, Kraig and Dalia also looked at Suzi with a smile.

Suzi was even more embarrassed. She worked hard to eliminate the embarrassment in her heart, and then confidently and humbly said: "I know that Mrs. President's task is very heavy. I will definitely pay more attention to it in the future. Whenever I need to attend a large-scale event, please elders to teach me more. I think I will be able to perform this role."

Arron hugged Suzi: "Well, if you want to be qualified for the role of the president's wife, you must first learn to shoot!"

Hearing the shooting, Suzi became interested immediately.

"Huh!" She raised her eyes and looked at Arron playfully: "I dare not say anything else. I must learn those social situations and so on, and I have to learn it seriously. But I am still very confident about shooting."

When it comes to shooting, Suzi is really confident.

She once really got good grades.

Her eyesight is extraordinary.

"Well, why don't you give it a try?" Arron said with interest. He asked Christopher to hand over an air gun. Suzi didn't need him to teach how to use it. She was familiar with it.

After all, it has been used before!

She has never forgotten her hobby.

She also wanted to show it in front of her husband.

Holding the gun like this, aiming at the target: "Boom, boom..." shot out several shots in one breath.

Christopher has already ran over and took a look.

"Not bad, Assistant Yan?" Suzi asked, raising his voice.

Christopher: "..."

Chapter 866

"Hi!" Suzi still shouted Christopher loudly.

She is very familiar with Christopher, so she is not so cautious: "I said Assistant Yan, you are talking, don't tell me, you professional, Siye Fu's bodyguard, you

with first-rate marksmanship, and you didn't beat me so well. Don't tell me that my results are in the 9th and 10th rings?"

Christopher: "..."

"Assistant Yan, don't be embarrassed, let me tell you, this is my strength, I have a different talent for designing this sport, you are not ashamed of me..."

Christopher: "..."

Well, I have known Madam for so long.

Six years!

Six years ago, Christopher had a good impression of his wife. He had always felt that his wife was calm and pragmatic. He had never felt that his wife was so indifferent.

"Madam..." Christopher shouted: "You... do you know what it means to miss the target?"

"Puff..." From afar, on the shooting range on the other side, Kraig burst out with a smile.

Dalia next to him immediately beat Kraig: "Kraig, Suzi is still a little girl in her twenties. Don't laugh at her like that. She will be embarrassed."

Kraig raised his arm around Dalia's small waist: "Why, like Suzi?"

Dalia nodded: "I have liked this girl since the first time I saw her. I don't have any relatives, so I always think she is a relative. What are you doing, Kraig, are you jealous?"

Dalia felt the man's hand holding her waist tighten.

Kraig's image to outsiders has always been gentle and graceful, joyful and angerless.

However, Dalia, who has been with Kraig for five or six years, knows how overbearing Kraig is.

Sometimes she thinks again, maybe only she understands why Arron and Kraig are so iron and good brothers.

Because the two people have very similar personalities, they share the same wolfishness, common cruelty, and common coldness.

However, Arron became calm on the surface.

On the surface, Kraig tended to be gentle.

Kraig's eyes looked deep at Dalia: "Of course I'm jealous! Little woman, you can only be mine!"

Dalia's tone was sweet, obedient, and a little bit pampered: "I know, brother Kraig."

Kraig is half a year younger than her.

In many cases, she made Kraig psychologically.

Let him spoil himself, let him speak unreasonable, let him be domineering.

Everything is up to him.

Who made her love him?

"Don't call me younger brother!" Kraig ordered.

"Then what do you want me to call you?" Dalia asked, bending him a glance.

"Husband!"

"I know, husband." She poked him gently.

"Woman, do you want to die!" The man was fiercely on Dalia's abdomen.

Dalia's face suddenly reddened: "Yu, don't... someone will see it here."

"So I ask you, why do you seduce me in front of so many people!" The man began to be unreasonable again.

Dalia: "..."

When did she seduce her.

He asked her to call her husband, she obedient, called her husband, and he said she seduce him.

I really don't want to care about such a man.

She turned her head away and looked at Suzi, who was shy and embarrassed because he missed the target.

Here Kraig gnaws her behind her mirror.

Dalia: "..."

She wanted to be decent, looked at Suzi at the end with a gentle and generous smile, and worked hard to restrain the extremely itchy heart that was gnawed by him.

That is torture.