

# Chapter 115

Joan wore a very solemn and serious face today. To be precise, he should be at work. A measuring instrument was set up in front of him. He was looking at the number measured by the measuring instrument with a serious expression, standing. Joan in the middle of the road didn't seem to see Suzi hit him.

At the moment he bumped into it, he looked at Suzi with a cold expression on his face, and said in a faint tone: "Why are you? Why didn't you see me at work, why did you prick me in my arms? That's why you are ignorant! A private matter is a private matter, and a public matter is a public matter. In the future, especially when I am working, you can't play tricks."

His words did not seem to be joking at all, nor did he deliberately ridicule Suzi.

He was just immersed in work, and he looked very unhappy when he saw her put in his arms.

Suzi pursed his lower lip: "I'm sorry!"

After finishing speaking, she bowed her head and walked around Joan towards the construction site. She originally wanted to tell Joan that she should be paid in these two days. After the salary was paid, she would be able to pay it back. Joan's three thousand yuan.

However, when Suzi saw that Joan was immersed in work and looked impatient, Suzi said nothing, only Xiao Suogumo continued to walk on the construction site.

It was not until Suzi walked away that Joan, who was standing in front of the measuring instrument, relaxed and looked at Sanford in the car: "Lao Ze, come down!"

Sanford got out of the car and walked to Joan: "Mr. Ling, don't say that you just pretended to be like a construction engineer. How can you guys be able to pretend like this? How can you pretend!"

Joan touched the stubble on his chin, and said to Sanford in a daunting tone: "I see it, she is now the way I saw her for the first time, depressed, forbidden from bathing, indifferent and cold, She looks so pitiful and helpless. I like her like this!"

Sanford: "... " After a while, Sanford blinked and asked Joan: "Lao Ze, what do you want to do? I haven't understood you until now. She is your cousin, do you really want to take her? Are you really afraid that your cousin will cut you off?"

Joan looked at Sanford angrily: "My little aunt can't last for half a month at most, and she also spent more time in a coma during this half month than when she was awake. My cousin no longer needs this little soil. Niuzi came to comfort my little aunt. It has been two days, and the little soil girl has not been able to enter my aunt's ward. Do you think my cousin still cares about her?"

She is at best a tool for my cousin.

She didn't know that she was thinking of herself as a human being, and she went to provoke her cousin's favorite. "

Sanford: "... "

Joan raised the corners of her lips, raised her eyebrows and smiled: "It's time for me to pick up a bargain. Look at how it is now, how fun it is to be an angry little wife."

"Then when she bumped into your arms just now, were you still cold with her?" Sanford asked unclearly.

"Boying Ying, have you heard of it?" Joan asked.

"What does she have to do with Bo Ying?" Sanford asked lightly.

"That's much more interesting!" Joan compared the subduing of Suzi to an eagle. It was as if Suzi was not a person but a gadget in his eyes.

Sanford smiled profoundly: "Mr. Ling, you can really play tricks."

## Chapter 116

Joan raised her eyebrows decadently and smiled: "No way, you can say that on the boundary of Yuncheng, Huan is fat and thin, Mr. Ling, what kind of woman I have never tasted? I'm tired of it! Just like Walton, Shu The eldest lady at home like that?

Lao Ze, tell the truth, do you like Walton like that?

It's hypocritical, arrogant, and untouchable. If it is really Miss Shu's eldest, she is still a foster child with the surname Min, and I will be bored to see her pretending to be! "

Sanford: "..."

Joan spent the whole day pretending to be on the periphery of the construction site, until he received the total on the construction site, and saw Suzi carrying a bag and Xiao Suo's figure coming far from the construction site. Joan was in Shen again. In the places where Hunan passed, I started to work very seriously and selflessly.

Joan also followed several subordinates, as if asking him something.

Suzi passed by Joan, Joan did not look at her, only focused on work. Suzi wanted to talk to Joan several times, opened his mouth, swallowed it again, and walked straight to the bus stop.

It was a coincidence this time. The bus came as soon as she arrived, and Suzi got on the bus immediately. After a while, Joan and Xue Sanford drove behind the bus Suzi took.

Not surprisingly, Suzi went straight to the hospital.

In the evening, Aunt Shanna's ward was very quiet. I don't know if Shanna was asleep or still in a coma. She was concealed outside the ward. Suzi could only see Shanna full of pipes and dripping water.

Arron sat in front of Shanna's bed. The man in suit and leather shoes was lying on his mother's bed. Seeing such a scene, Suzi did not dare to enter the door.

She couldn't talk to Arron about the contract they had signed.

However, Suzi, who had not been able to take a close look at Shanna for two days, was also reluctant to leave. She stood at the window outside the ward and watched quietly until a doctor walked into the ward to comfort Arron: "Fu Si Lord, we really have to push the old lady into the sterile high-risk monitoring room. The old lady's body is still in the middle of the night when the fever is the most severe. Even if you stay here at night, it is the same. No supplement, you might as well go back and rest first. Only if you rest well, you can have more energy to take care of the old lady during the day."

After hearing the doctor's words, Arron stood up and said only five words in a low, hoarse voice: "Okay, thank you doctor."

After he finished speaking, he took another deep look at his mother, and then he was about to leave the house after adjusting his suit.

Suzi in the hidden place outside immediately ran out of the hospital. She couldn't let Arron see her, let alone let Arron know that she had been there. She ran out in such a panic, and while running wildly, she didn't forget to look back to see if Arron saw her.

In a hurry, she ran into someone's arms.

Suzi turned his head suddenly and saw that the one who was hit was an extremely blessed old man in his sixties who looked very generous in appearance.

"Yes, sorry grandpa, I didn't mean it." Suzi apologized repeatedly.

The old man who was hit frowned, he looked at Suzi viciously, and then grabbed Suzi's arm with his fat and oily hands, and screamed: "Little lady, what are you calling me!"

Suzi struggled desperately in fright: "You...who are you, let me go!"