

# Chapter 217

Arron bent down to hold Suzi in his arms, and asked meaningfully: "It's an airplane and a car. Don't you think your body is already stinky? Now, it's time to wash it well. It's time to take a shower."

After speaking, the man ignored Suzi's fright and struggle, and walked straight toward his living room with Suzi in his arms.

His bedroom, Suzi, had come in once, that time six years ago, and almost killed Suzi.

And this time, he actually took her into his bedroom?

Suzi is still struggling desperately: "Arron, if I take a bath, I can wash it myself, please put me down, if you don't let me down, I, I... will call the police!"

"Call the police?" The man sneered lightly: "Are you sure you are a woman who owes me tens of millions of debts and is in my house again. Is it useful for you to call the police? Or do you want to wake up your daughter now?"

Suzi: "..."

She didn't dare to struggle anymore and could only let him hold her into the bathroom.

His bathroom is large and luxurious, and it is full of masculine coldness and domineering, and it is full of men's breath, and Suzi suddenly blushes.

She remembered that six years ago, when she was pregnant with Shen Wei for only three months, she tried to marry him.

In fact, she has never hated him, on the contrary, she is very attached to him deep in her heart.

It's just that she never said this to him. There was a two-month period when she was taking care of Aunt Xia in the hospital. He was with her from time to time. The moment when both of them chatted with Aunt Xia. Suzi felt the most breath of life and the warmest time.

The man put her on the washstand and was about to untie her clothes. Suzi held the man's wrist with his nervous hands: "Don't..."

She was really not used to being alone with him, and she was still alone with him in the bathroom. Especially when he chased her repeatedly, and now he took her back to prepare for the torture of fragmentation, Suzi was even more unaccustomed.

The man asked sarcastically: "Why? Are you trying to catch me again?"

"No...it's not."

"No?" The man asked with great interest: "In this land six years ago, you were a woman who turned her hands for the clouds and rained her hands. You are a powerful woman who walks in the upper circle of the southern city!

Why, feel shy now?

You can pretend too, right? "

Suzi raised his eyes and looked at Arron coldly and calmly: "Mr. Fu, you have seen my daughter Lilly. She looks so much like you. As long as you are willing to do DNA, you will find that she is you. Child.

Eight years ago, I was sentenced to a ten-year severe sentence, but when I was in prison for two years, I was released on parole for one day under Jarod's guarantee.

It was a guarantee letter signed by Jarod himself. There was a date on it. A man like you with hands and eyes should be able to find it when he goes to prison for a check.

Mr. Fu, when did you spend time with a woman, you should know better than me?

After that night, I was sent to prison again.

I thought I would sit in the bottom of the prison, but later, it was you! You fished me out of prison, the Lin family didn't even know! Even myself I don't know why I was released from prison.

I thought it was me who helped the Lin family. The Lin family found it conscience and helped me buy the relationship and let me out.

I thought so!

But I didn't expect that the Lin family would actually replace me with Lanita and ask for credit from you.

But me?

Am I sacrificed for nothing?

## **Chapter 218**

Where is my child?

How innocent is my child?

Didn't I know that you were the father of the child in my stomach six years ago, shouldn't I fight for my child for me?

Of course, even if you know that the child in my stomach belongs to you, you can't want her, because we have no feelings at all. Let's not say that you didn't know it was me that night, even if you knew it was me, maybe you Don't wait until now, you've already killed me, right?

I'm telling you this just to tell you that what I called your eyes in Nancheng six years ago was that I was innocently involved in your circle, between you, Joan and the Lin family. I am like a joke and a clown.

What am I doing wrong?

I have never seduce Joan, and I have never proactively approached you.

But you can't find the south, east, south, west, north, east, and west. I'm a girl with no father and no mother, with a child in her belly. Mr. Fu, tell me, how can I turn the clouds and the rain?

Mr. Fu, when you satirize me like this now, you make me feel that you are the strong and I am the weak. If the strong should accuse the weak, it would be guilt.

You think I am a b!tch who seduce a lot of men, then I am.

I won't run away. "

After Suzi finished speaking, she let go of the hands holding his wrists. At the same time as she let go, she almost fell off the washstand with an unstable center of gravity. It was because his hands were quick and quick, and he stretched out his arms to pinch her weak waist.

He sat her on the sink again.

The man whispered: "I haven't seen you in six years. You have learned a lot about the little mouth, and you will be able to fight for yourself?" Suzi: "..."

He was too close, and she almost smelled the tobacco smell in his mouth. It was an unpleasant smell at first, but it was very domineering and aggressive after another smell.

Suzi had also smelled it from him before.

At that time, she didn't hate the smell on him, and now six years later, she still doesn't hate the smell. On the contrary, there is a sense of familiarity surrounded by it, and a feeling of being tamed after being invaded.

She looked like a lost deer, looking at him with a wink.

The man said in a low voice, "Didn't you say you want to marry me? What is the essence of marriage?"

Suzi's conclusion: "..."

The man got closer to her again, his cold and resolute face was right on the tip of her nose, she shrank and backed away, her body was almost bent in the sink, and the man's large, moist hands were appropriate. He dragged Suzi with the other hand and went deep into the back of her neck, so as to ensure that she would not fall into the water.

Her long hair was scattered between his fingers, lingering.

Don't have an unspeakable taste.

The man's tone is even lower: "The essence of marriage is that you and me are together! The reality of being a husband and wife!"

Understand? "

"No... I don't understand." She was flustered and confused now, and her heartbeat was fierce. Suzi felt that her heart was about to jump into her throat.

"Don't understand? Then I'll teach you." The man suddenly picked her up, turned and put her on the sink.

Suzi exclaimed, and pushed him with both hands subconsciously: "You, what are you doing?"