

Read Novel The Sweet Pursuit Chapter 1

The sweet pursuit Chapter 1-At seven o'clock on Wednesday night, Su Xi appeared outside the Tianyue Mansion Hotel on time.

The mobile phone rang, Su Xi opened WeChat, it was Su Zhengrong: [Xixi, thank you for being willing to help Dad, I have a bit of a traffic jam here, you go first.]

Su Xi slowed down, thinking about how to say hello when he saw Ling Jiuze later.

After three years of marriage, they had never met, and they knew without thinking about it that Ling Jiuze did not agree with or even resisted this marriage.

Don't blame Ling Jiuze, it was the Su company that encountered a crisis at the beginning, and cheekily came to the door to ask the Ling family to fulfill the original marriage agreement, the Ling family and son were already married, and the marriage fell on the second son Ling Jiuze, and it was reasonable for him to be reluctant.

Naturally, the Ling family would not be slaughtered, and gave a bride price of 300 million to help the Su family get through the difficulties, but also put forward the condition, that is, the marriage would be automatically dissolved after three years.

Three years ago, she was not yet of the legal marriage age in country C, and the two went to Vegas to apply for a certificate, to be precise, neither of them went, but both parties sent someone to take each other's documents and went over to complete it.

As soon as the two got married, Ling Jiuze went to the United States, and until now, three months before the dissolution of the marriage, he returned, and his resistance was already obvious.

Today, for the sake of business, her father will take her to the door again to beg him.

Su Xi curled the corners of her lips mockingly, waiting for how she would introduce herself, "Hello Mr. Ling, I am your wife!"

Will
he look her squarely?

It is said that before Ling Jiuze went to the United States, he was a famous bully in Jiangcheng, ruling both black and white in Jiangcheng, and doing things ruthlessly and resolutely.

However, she saw Ling Jiuze on the financial channel on TV a few days ago, and she was not the same as she remembered, wearing a luxury business suit, although her posture was proud, but she was elegant and calm.

I hope that today he can also be as graceful and disciplined as on TV, and don't embarrass her too much.

The entire Tianyue Mansion is decorated in Chinese style, classical and atmospheric, like a manor, and Su Xi went to the third floor of the Hefeng Pavilion according to the room number given to her by Su Zhengrong.

The third floor is all suites, carpeted wooden floors, dimly lit, and exceptionally quiet.

Walking outside the suite, Su Xi took a deep breath without a trace, raised his hand and knocked on the door.

The door was concealed, and as soon as she touched it, the gold-leaf mahogany door automatically opened a crack, and Su Xi was a little surprised.

Could it be that Ling Jiuze was waiting for her?

Out of politeness, Su Xi still knocked a few more times.

No one answered.

Su Xi raised his eyebrows lightly, pushed open the door and took two steps inside, and found that only the entrance was lit with a dim light, and there was a cloud of darkness inside.

No one?

The suite is large with a living room in the middle and a lounge and bedroom on either side.

She had already walked to the living room, her intuition was not good, Fang was about to turn back, and suddenly heard the sound of water in the direction of the bedroom, and a painful low voice came at the same time, "Come in!"

Su Xi's vigilance told her that she should turn around and leave without hesitation at this time, but after standing still in the dark for three seconds, she still walked in the direction of the bedroom.

"Is it Mr. Ling? What happened to you? Su Xi pushed open the door of the bedroom and asked in a low voice.

Suddenly an arm stretched out and dragged her directly into the bathroom, the man put one hand against the wall, the other hand pinched her neck, his voice suppressed pain, still cold and angry, "Dare to drug me, you want to die?" There

is still light coming through the window in the living room, but five fingers are missing in the bathroom.

Su Xi endured and did not fight back, his throat was clamped, his voice was hoarse and calm, "It's not me!"

"So who are you?"

The man seemed to have been drenched in cold water for a long time, his body was cold, but the breath that spewed out was hot, alternating hot and cold, and Su Xi was a little stunned.

In the dark, the two looked at each other silently, the man's breathing was heavier than the next, it seemed to have endured to the extreme, the hand holding her throat suddenly hooked her neck, lowered her head and kissed it hard.

Cold lips, overbearing!

Su Xi's eyes widened instantly, and he raised his legs and pushed hard towards the man's body.

The man's strength and speed were not below her, his long legs pressed her knees, and he said roughly, "Help me, whatever you want, I will compensate you afterwards!" Su

Xi secretly inhaled, no matter what, she didn't expect to encounter such a situation, Ling Jiuze was actually drugged?

In the darkness, the man's breath enveloped all her senses, and she was still weighing whether to help him or let him go to someone else's woman, and the man's overwhelming kiss had fallen.

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Su Xi had forgotten how the two of them went from the bathroom to the bed in the bedroom, and when she was still hovering between resistance and obedience, the man had already dragged her into the abyss together without refusing.

It's not that she didn't think that the two would have to face such a scene after they got married, but it wasn't like this.

In the abyss, she seems to have experienced more than these three years.

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When he stopped, someone happened to come in, and his footsteps were close to the bedroom, "President Ling?

"Don't come in!" The man's voice was low, with the laziness of satisfying.

There was suddenly no sound outside.

A moment later, Ling Jiuze got up, put on his bathrobe, didn't look at the woman on the bed, and walked out.

Su Xi pulled the quilt to his neck and saw that the light was turned on outside, and a ray of light shone in through the crack of the hidden door.

Ling Jiuze walked to the living room and leaned on the sofa, his angular and handsome face was full of joy and anger, and only a trace of laziness after the fact was revealed under his eyes.

The assistant stepped forward and said, "President Ling, are you all right?"
Ling

Jiuze on the wine bureau suddenly left, did not let people follow, after more than two hours of no movement, he did not worry about coming up to see, what did he hear just now, it seemed to be the breathing sound of two people?

Ling Jiuze pinched his eyebrows, "It's okay!" The

assistant returned from his imagination, "Su Zhengrong booked a room at Listening to Xuege 1009, and asked you to meet at nine o'clock, the time is almost up."

Ling Jiuze casually asked, "Which Su Zhengrong?"

His words fell, and he seemed to remember again, and asked indifferently, "Three years has not yet arrived?" The

assistant replied, "It's still a few months away."

Ling Jiuze said mockingly, "What's the difference then? The

assistant said, "Su Zhengrong has already called several times to see you, probably asking General Manager Ling for something." Ling

Jiuze thought of the woman in the room, and he was a little irritable, "I sold my daughter once before, and now I want to sell it again?" How big is his face to think I'll always get used to him? Or do you think that his daughter is expensive and can always be sold for a good price? Missing! The

last two words are ruthless and cold!

In the bedroom, Su Xi listened to the conversation outside, and Ben's slightly red face turned inch, if at this time Ling Jiuze found that it was Su Zhengrong's daughter lying on his bed, this word "sell" might be even more ironic!

She endured the discomfort and got out of bed, found her clothes to put on, and casually took out the contents of her pocket and pressed them on the table.

Without looking back, she walked straight to the balcony, pushed open the window, and jumped.

The girl turned around a few times, and in an instant, the person was already on the bluestone road a few meters away, and the slender figure quickly disappeared in the dim yellow light shadow.

Ling Jiuze and the assistant talked about something else outside, and finally Ling Jiuze ordered, "Go and check, whose hands are not clean at the wine bureau today?"

The assistant was stunned, remembering the voice he heard just now, and quickly reacted, his face was cold, "Yes!" Ling

Jiuze got up and went back to the bedroom, glanced at the big bed in the dimness, and said quietly, "Get up, take the money and leave, don't appear in front of me in the future!"

No one answered, Ling Jiuze frowned, turned on the light, under the dim light, the bed was messy, but there was no girl just now!

He turned and went to the bathroom, which was also empty.

A flash of surprise flashed in his narrow eyes, was it a ghost who rolled with him on the bed just now?

However, he clearly saw the red mark on the bed.

Ling Jiuze frowned, turned his head to look at the cabinet opposite the bed, he approached slowly, picked up the things under the vase, and his face instantly darkened.