

Read Novel The Sweet Pursuit Chapter 111

The sweet pursuit Chapter 111-If Su Tong can enter their circle, his connections and status are all heights that others cannot reach.

Not only can the second room of their Su family enjoy glory with her, but in the future, they can walk with their chins in the entire Su family and the entire Jiangcheng.

Chen Yuan calculated in her heart, and the more she thought about it, the more excited she became, and even saw the Su family's old mansion and the Su family's big house and third room come to the door to compliment them, instead of just boasting that Su Chuci was the most powerful daughter of the Su family.

Su Tong also has her own ideas, she wants to gain a foothold in the Su family, let the Su family's old mansion see her value, and will no longer sell herself casually to others like goods!

At noon the next day, Li Zheng called them and told them that Qin Lao had time on Saturday afternoon and could take Su Tong to visit.

Su Zhengrong told Chen Yuan and Su Tong the news, and several people were happy that they did not sleep well for several days, inquired around about Qin Lao's preferences, and prepared various valuable gifts.

On Saturday, Li Zheng took the Su family to Qin Lao's house.

In the car, Chen Yuan told Su Tong in every possible way to behave well when the time came, and strive to make Qin Lao like her.

Su Tong naturally knew the great significance of this trip to her life, and her nervous fingers were numb, thinking that today she must pay what she had learned all her life to win Qin Lao's favor.

The car stopped outside the Western-style building, Su Tong took a deep breath, with a light smile on his face, and followed Li Zheng generously.

The maid welcomed everyone in, and Elder Qin knew that they were coming, and was sitting on the sofa in the living room waiting.

Seeing Qin Lao, Su Zhengrong and Chen Yuan couldn't help but be nervous, with respectful faces.

Li Zheng emphasized Su Tong to Qin Lao.

Su Tong smiled softly and shouted sweetly, "Grandpa Qin, I've been listening to the teacher mention you, and today I finally saw you as a real person."

Elder Qin's face was elegant and approachable, and he said with a smile, "I also heard Xiao Li say that you are his most proud student.

Su Tong immediately smiled modestly, "It's because Teacher Li taught well, and I still have a lot to learn."

Elder Qin nodded with a smile, let a few people sit down, and the maid also came over to serve tea.

Everyone exchanged a few pleasantries, which was nothing more than the long-term admiration and respect of Elder Qin, and for about half an hour, Chen Yuan made a look at Su Zhengrong, and Su Zhengrong said the purpose of today's visit

"Teacher Li loves Tongtong and has the intention to promote her, wanting her to participate in this Chinese style painting exhibition, and Tongtong herself also attaches great importance to it, shutting herself in her room every day to study how to paint well. Later, with the appreciation of Mr. Li and the person in charge of the exhibition, Tongtong said that her painting was selected, but on the day of the opening of the exhibition, Tongtong's painting was not exhibited.

His tone paused, becoming more and more modest, "In the past few days, we have all been thinking that Tongtong's paintings must have been removed from the exhibition because there are still deficiencies, so today I specially came to harass Qin Lao, wanting Qin Lao to give him some advice."

He did not say that he came to ask Qin Lao to let Su Tong's paintings be exhibited again, but said that he came to ask for advice.

Chen Yuan smiled warmly, "Tongtong has not eaten, drunk or slept in the past few days, and the whole person has lost weight, and we are also distressed, so we did everything possible to ask Teacher Li to bring us to meet you."

Qin Lao took a sip of tea and slowly spoke, "Su Tong's painting, I have seen it, it was removed,"

"It's my opinion!"

There was a sudden cold sound outside the living room, and everyone turned their heads in amazement to see a person walking slowly down the stairs.

Su Tong stared at the person who came down without blinking, his heart pounded, and something seemed to explode in his heart.

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The sweet pursuit Chapter 112-Li Zheng got up and said with a smile, "Senior brother.

He turned his head and introduced to the Su family, "This is my senior brother, Qin Jun. The

three members of the Su family immediately got up and looked at the young and handsome young man in front of them, their hearts were extremely shocked, this person looked so young, it turned out to be Li Zheng's senior brother.

I have long heard of the Arctic Design Studio founded by Qin Lao's two students, one of them is King, and the other person is surnamed Qin, is it this person in front of him?

Thinking of this, the expressions of several people became more and more respectful, Su Tong looked at the man's handsome face, his heart was pounding, and his nervous hands did not know where to put them.

Qin Jun sat down next to Qin Lao, his temperament was indifferent, "Su Tong's paintings lack a bit of artistic conception, especially together with Mr. Li's paintings, high and low, this exhibition not only represents Jiangcheng, but also the exchange of cultures of several countries, so I asked people to withdraw Su Tong's paintings."

Su Zhengrong and Chen Yuan looked at each other, embarrassed for a while.

Su Tong suddenly spoke, his voice well-behaved, "Teacher Qin is right, Teacher Li also said before that I am young, lack experience, and lack the artistic conception of painting."

Chen Yuan spoke tactfully, "If Qin Lao Ken points out Su Tong and modifies her painting slightly, can it still be re-exhibited?"

Qin Jun said indifferently, "Let's help her change it, then who is this painting?"

Chen Yuan didn't expect him to speak so bluntly, and suddenly made a big red face.

Li Zheng glanced at Qin Jun, he knew that Qin Jun was arrogant, a loner, and always arrogant, but he rarely treated others so harshly and sharply, what happened today, without giving face to the Su family.

He hurriedly smiled and said, "The art exhibition has already begun, although it is a pity that Tongtong's paintings have been removed, but she is still young, and there will be opportunities in the future, don't be too attached to these false names."

Chen Yuan sneered, "Yes, Teacher Li is right. Seeing

that it was no longer possible to re-let Su Tong's painting exhibition, the Su family got up to take their leave after saying a few polite words.

Su Tong knew that the opportunity was rare, and when he got up, he plucked up enough courage and said to Qin Jun, "Teacher Qin, can I add your WeChat?" If you have any questions about painting in the future, you can ask for advice.

Qin Jun had a pair of light gold wire eyes on his nose, handsome and indifferent, thin lips lightly opened, "You are Teacher Li's student, you ask me questions, then where do you put Teacher Li?"

Su Tong panicked and hurriedly explained, "I didn't mean that, I just thought that everyone's opinions are different in creation, and asking for more opinions will be very helpful to me."

Qin Jun lowered his eyes and didn't look at her, "Sorry, I don't like to give people guidance."

Su Tong's face turned red, endured the powerful disappointment that surged up in his heart, and apologized in a low voice.

The Su family said goodbye to Elder Qin and walked out together.

Waiting to sit in the car, Chen Yuan sank his face, "What is that Qin Jun's origin, he looks bigger than Qin Lao's face, and to refuse us Tongtong like this is simply not a courtesy at all!"

Su Zhengrong said, "People who engage in art have always had a strange temper, forget it, there will be no contact in the future anyway."

Chen Yuan was frustrated in her heart, "This trip is coming for nothing!" Knowing this, he didn't give gifts to Li Zheng's lover, and that bracelet cost nearly 100,000 yuan.

Su Zhengrong persuaded, "I got to know Elder Qin, Teacher Li is right, we Tongtong have talent, and we will have a chance in the future."

Chen Yuan frowned, "But how I explain it to Mrs. Zheng is really annoying!" The

hope was dashed, it seemed that Qin Lao did not have any special likes for Su Tong, and Chen Yuan's fantasies were all disappointed at once.

Su Tong lowered his head, listening to Chen Yuan's nagging and complaining, and a gloomy flash flashed in his eyes.

She turned her head to look out the window, and she didn't care much about not being able to participate in the art exhibition, because now, her mind was all Qin Jun.

Since she was a child, there has never been a shortage of suitors around her, but there has never been a person, and her temperament and appearance have made her heart move.

He is so young, he must not have a girlfriend, right?

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The sweet pursuit Chapter 113-It doesn't matter if there is, as long as you give her a chance, she will definitely make him like her.

However, how can I have the opportunity to see Qin Jun again?

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The weather was getting hotter and hotter, and Su Xi ate ice cream without control, greedy for coolness, and the result was that she couldn't get up in bed in pain when the menstrual event came.

She has been exercising since she was five years old and has always been in good health, but she has not been able to overcome the natural physical defects of women.

Sheng Yangyang called her, heard her soft collapse, and knew that she had come to relatives.

She asked the domestic servant to cook black chicken and ginger soup and carry it to the imperial court.

She has come to the imperial court several times, familiar with the road, entered the side bedroom, looked at Su Xi curled up on the bed, distressed and angry, "You want to die, stomach hurt and dare to turn on the air conditioner so low?"

Su Xi blinked his eyes, "Can you be gentle with patients?" "Yes

, I'll buy you two more boxes of Haagen-Dazs and feed them to you one by one, do you want it?" Sheng Yangyang sneered while turning off the air conditioner.

Su Xi listened to her say two boxes, and suddenly thought of Ling Jiuze buying a box of small balloons before, and couldn't help burying his head in the quilt and laughing out loud.

"I can still laugh to show that the pain is still light, get up, and drink the soup." Sheng Yangyang went to lift her quilt.

Su Xi had just taken painkillers, and now he was slightly better, pulled his hair and got out of bed to drink soup in the restaurant.

Sheng Yangyang went to the kitchen and poured the soup into a bowl and brought it out to Su Xi, "Drink it while it's hot, just drink it."

Su Xi's face was pale, and he slowly drank the soup with the bowl, and the hot black chicken soup entered his stomach, and he was immediately comfortable.

Sheng Yangyang said, "Don't cook by yourself in the past two days, I will have someone send it to you on time."

Su Xi raised his eyes, "Won't it be too troublesome?"

"Then you go to live at my house, just right, my mother has been nagging you these two days."

"Don't go, I can take care of myself." The weather was already provoked, and she was afraid that she would be melted away by Mrs. Sheng's enthusiasm.

Sheng Yangyang was helpless, "Then I will ask people to bring you food, and you are not allowed to refuse again."

Su Xi raised his eyebrows and did not speak.

Sheng Yangyang swept around the room and asked casually, "How often does Ling Jiuze come?"

Su Xi blew the hot soup and took a sip, "I will come about three or four times a week."

Sheng Yangyang was suddenly happy, and said meaningfully, "Wasn't it once in ten days and a half months before, and the progress was so fast?" Su

Xi's cheeks were reddened by the heat, and the action of drinking soup paused, indeed, at the beginning, Ling Jiuze would only come once in many days, I don't know when it started, and the number of times he came increased.

Sheng Yangyang blinked and asked with interest, "Xi Baoer, will you fall in love with Ling Jiuze?"

Su Xi's eyes flashed, put down the bowl, and said calmly, "We said okay, we don't talk about money or feelings together."

Sheng Yangyang scoffed, disapproving, "Can you control it?" If

people's hearts can be controlled, and if feelings can be arbitrarily swayed, there will not be so much love and hate in the world.

Su Xi thought for a while and said calmly, "If we didn't have any good feelings, we wouldn't be able to develop into the relationship we have now, but I know very well that he doesn't love me, and I always keep myself so sober that I won't fall into it."

Sheng Yangyang felt that she thought too simply, the two were husband and wife, although Ling Jiuze did not know, but after a long time, he could not be in love for a long time.

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The sweet pursuit Chapter 114-After eleven o'clock at night, Ling Jiuze came over.

Su Xi held his hand that reached into the quilt and said quietly, "It's not convenient today."

Ling Jiuze was clear, withdrew his hand, listened to her voice seemed wrong, turned on the bedside lamp, and found that her face was abnormally pale.

The eyes also lost their usual brilliance, and they looked wizened, like a wilted little rabbit.

"What's wrong, uncomfortable?" The man sat on the edge of the bed and touched her forehead.

"Well, it hurts every time." Su Xi was dizzy by the light and immediately closed.

"Then you lie down." Ling Jiuze covered her with the quilt, turned off the light, and got up to go out.

Su Xi's heart was a little empty, plus his stomach was uncomfortable, and he was not sleepy for a while.

I don't know how long, the door opened again, and the tall figure of the man came over and asked in a low voice, "Are you asleep?" Su

Xi opened his eyes all of a sudden, looking at the man in the dark, wondering why he came back again?

"I turned on the light." The man walked to the end of the bed and turned on the light.

Su Xi squinted her eyes and saw that he was holding a bowl with black and red soup in it, and she smelled the rich smell of brown sugar and ginger.

Ling Jiuze sat on the edge of the bed, under the dim light, his eyebrows were soft, "I asked the doctor, saying that you can boil brown sugar and ginger water to relieve it, you drink a little to try."

Su Xi raised his eyebrows unexpectedly, "You cooked it?" A

hint of unnaturalness flashed on Ling Jiuze's face, "Yes, the first time I cook it, I don't know if I can drink it?"

Su Xi sat up, took the bowl, took a sip, it was hot, and then it was spicy, sweet Yanren, she almost threw the bowl away.

"What's wrong?" Ling Jiuze saw that her expression was wrong.

Su Xi looked up and asked, "How much brown sugar and ginger did you put in?"

Ling Jiuze frowned, "The doctor said to put more, I saw that there was a bag of brown sugar in the cabinet and put it all in, and the ginger put a whole piece, is there a problem?"

Su Xi, "..."

She inexplicably thought of a movie by Xingxing Zhou, where Laifu wrongly poisoned the young grandmother of the Qi family, saying that she had put half a kilogram of arsenic, and a large package of arsenic was poured into the soup can, sticky like porridge.

She wanted to laugh a little, but she couldn't hold back it, and the hand holding the bowl shook.

"If it's not delicious, don't drink it." Ling Jiuze saw her look very uncomfortable with her head down, thinking that the sugar water was difficult to drink, and reached out to take the bowl in her hand.

"It's fine." Su Xi dodged for a while, and looked at the man with a smile, "Although I put a little more sugar, I can drink it."

Under the dim yellow light, the girl raised her head, her eyebrows were picturesque, her pink lips were smiling, and her pure and soft appearance, like a touch of moonlight, broke through the clouds and came out, stunning the dark night.

Ling Jiuze's long eyes were dark, staring at her eyes, "Then drink."

Su Xi puffed out his cheeks, blew the sugar water, and drank it slowly in small sips.

Ling Jiuze sat on the edge of the bed, waiting for her quietly and patiently.

The sugar water was sweet and bitter, spicy and stimulating, and Su Xi drank a whole bowl as usual.

Ling Jiuze took the empty bowl and asked softly, "Is it better?"

"Well, thanks." Su Xi's eyes were clear and sincere.

"I'll go wash the dishes." Ling Jiuze said lightly, got up and walked out.

Back in the kitchen, the man looked at the remaining half pot of sugar water in the pot, frowned, filled half a spoonful, and took a careful sip.

Almost immediately, he spat out into the sink, his long brows furrowed together, wondering what kind of poison he was drinking?

This was really boiled out by him, how did the girl drink it without changing her face.

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The sweet pursuit Chapter 115-Draining a pot of sugar water and putting the pot in the dishwasher, the man went back to the room and took another bath before going to see Su Xi.

Su Xi was about to fall asleep, and when she noticed that the man was lying beside her, she naturally snuggled up and wanted to ask him what he was doing here, but she was really sleepy and soon fell into a deep sleep.

Ling Jiuze pressed his hand on her stomach, kneading gently, and waited until the girl was sound asleep in his arms before he took her in his arms and closed his eyes.

It was probably the girl's even, shallow breathing that infected him, and sleepiness came suddenly, and he hugged her into a deep sleep.

The next day, when Su Xi woke up, she was alone in the old house, and last night's embrace seemed like she had a dream.

Opening the door and going out, she saw the man who was busy in the kitchen, the corners of her lips unconsciously hooked, looked back at the window, and only felt that today's sun was warm and comfortable.

Ling Jiuze ordered black chicken astragalus soup in the hotel, was pouring it into the bowl, heard the voice, and looked back, "Go wash your face, come and drink the soup."

"Hmm!" Su Xi answered briskly and went back to the room to wash.

When he came out, there was steaming chicken soup on the table, and Su Xi said, "I thought there would be brown sugar and ginger water."

Ling Jiuze said lukewarmly, "You still want me to make soup for you?" Think beautiful!

Su Xi took a long breath and said in a relaxed tone, "Then I will be relieved!"
Ling

Jiuze paused in his chopsticks, looked up, looked at each other, and three seconds later, the two laughed at the same time.

After eating, the two went out together, and Ling Jiuze drove Su Xi to Jiangda first, and then to the company.

When they left, a person hiding behind a flower tree took his mobile phone and left sneakily.

When Han Xiao saw the photo of Ling Jiuze and Su Xi walking out of the community together, his eyes were full of disbelief, and then there was pain and coldness in his heart.

In the end, he would rather choose a tutor as a lover than look at her more.

Her delicate eyes were full of sadness and disappointment, and she couldn't understand where she was worse than Su Xi?

Why did he do this to her?

It must have been the poor student who tempted him, it must have been so!

The woman's beautiful face gradually became fierce, her eyes were fierce, and she was full of determination.

She took out her mobile phone and dialed out, "Help me find a few people, yes, the kind of bastards who do everything."

"Kidnap a schoolgirl, the price is good, tie it up to a place where no one is, and kill her!"

"I send you pictures of her and a few places she frequents."

Han Xiao hung up the phone, cut out Su Xi's photo separately, and clicked Send.

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On Wednesday afternoon, Su Xi accompanied Cheng Yi to participate in an activity of the club, and it was already a little late when he returned home.

She wanted to eat sauce noodles from a shop in Antique Street, not far away, walking to buy noodles.

The sky is dark, the lanterns in the antique street are dimly lit, and the snack bars are all around, which is lively at this time, crowded, and all kinds of fragrances float in the hot air.

There was a long queue at the sauce noodle shop she usually went to, and Su Xi thought that there was also one in the next street, that is, it was more remote, she looked at the crowded people in front and turned to go to another one.

When she bought noodles and came out, suddenly a car stopped in front of her, and a man in a suit in the back seat got out of the car and asked politely, "Beauty, how to go to Liu's house to burn goose?"

Su Xi gave him directions, "Turn left in front, walk about three hundred meters and turn right, you can see the plaque of burning goose, but there is no way for cars to pass, you can only walk over."

"There are too many antique streets and alleys in this area, I am a foreigner, I am afraid that I can't find it for a while, can you get on the car and help me find it, I can buy two roast geese to send you." The man laughed.

Su Xi took a step back, "I'm sorry, I still have something." The

man's face changed suddenly, looked left and right, and stepped forward to pull Su Xi.

The corner of Su Xi's lips ticked the expected coldness, raised his hand to clasp the face in his hand on the man's face, and kicked him in the chest.

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The sweet pursuit Chapter 116-The man was kicked back a few steps and hit the car, holding the box containing noodles on his head, and squeaking from the hot noodle soup.

Almost at the same time, four or five people came down from the car, some with ropes, some with bats, all fierce and vicious, rushing towards Su Xi.

This area is a little remote, and several passers-by hid back when they saw this, afraid of implicating themselves and watching from afar.

Su Xi raised his foot and kicked on the chest of a tattooed fat man, stepped on his staggering body, jumped up, kicked the chin of the man with the bat, and directly kicked him out.

She quickly grabbed the bat and hit it down, only listening to the "click", and the man who was holding the rope and wanted to trap Su Xi hung down, and he screamed like a pig.

The onlookers in the distance gradually saw the fight scene clearly, at first thinking that it was a few men beating a little girl, but after seeing it clearly, they found that it was a little girl bullying several seemingly strong and fierce men.

The little girl was so fast and fierce that she could hardly see her movements, but each blow hit the point, and the men screamed one by one.

In the middle, a man wanted to run, but was hit by the little girl by the hair and hit the car glass, and the car glass shattered.

One of the men with a green dragon tattoo on his arm was beaten by the little girl with a stick, fell to the ground and crawled towards the crowded place.

His nose was blue and his face was swollen, blood was dripping from his mouth, and he screamed as he crawled, "Call the police, call the police!"

Everyone hastily took out their mobile phones and began to call.

"Hey, I'm going to call the police, there's a little girl here, beating a bunch of men."

"Yes, you guys come quickly, they are too pitiful, it doesn't matter if you beg for mercy!"

As soon as the phone hung up, I heard the sound of a police car, and the person who called the police widened his eyes, "So fast?"

A woman

next to her shivered, "I called the police, and I called the police when those people just started, I thought they were going to beat that little girl." It's

that she has too little social experience, too simple!

The police came to two cars, five or six people, looking at the situation in front of them, they were stunned for four or five seconds before they stepped forward to stop Su Xi and tell her to stop and not hurt anyone again.

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Su Xi was taken to the police station along with those people.

Those people had broken hands and feet, blue noses and swollen faces, and did not dare to look at Su Xi, and some directly held the policeman's hand and did not spread it, lest Su Xi start again.

Su Xi has been quiet, looking gentle and harmless, and the police asked what to say.

The people of the police station quickly transferred the surveillance, and it was indeed according to what Su Xi said, it was those who moved first.

The police interrogated the men again, and several men pretended to be dead, pretending to be faint, and some were really speechless.

Looking at their tragic situation, the interrogating police could not bear to ask again for a while.

A policewoman poured a glass of water for Su Xi and said with a smile, "You are so powerful, even if it is me, it is impossible for a person to beat them like this."

Su Xi said softly, "Thank you!" Policewoman

, "..."

She said gently, "Although those men want to rob you, you beat them too hard and are a little too defensive." You're still a student, it's a bit troublesome, let your family come!

Su Xi thought for a while and said quietly, "Can I call my second uncle?" The policewoman gave her the phone and said good-naturedly, "Let him come over as soon as possible."

Su Xi called Ling Jiuze and explained the situation.

Ling Jiuze said in a cold voice, "Are you injured?" "

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The sweet pursuit Chapter 117-Su Xi was hit on the shoulder, but it was not serious, she moved and said quietly, "I'm fine."

Ling Jiuze let out a "hmm" and said, "Wait for me, I'll go over!"

About half an hour later, the branch chief of the police station on Antique Street personally came over, with a gentle expression, "Little girl, are you afraid, don't worry, we will definitely punish those who beat you."

Su Xi smiled and nodded.

The precinct personally sent her out the door and said many soothing words, lest her own people say something heavy to scare her.

Ming Zuo waited for her outside the police station, and led her out, with a respectful tone, "President Ling is waiting for you in the car."

"Trouble you to run!" Su Xi said gratefully.

"It should."

When Su Xi got into the car, Ling Jiuze was on the phone, Jun Yan couldn't see his expression clearly in the dark night, and his tone was harsh, "It's not an accident, find out who is behind them."

"Tomorrow before dark, I want to know the results."

Hanging up the phone, the man held her hand, his long eyes were dark, and he looked at her face quietly, "Are you scared?"

Su Xi suddenly wanted to lean on the man's shoulder, and she did the same, putting her forehead against his neck and laughing, "No, I'm just a little hungry."

Ling Jiuze chuckled, and his voice softened in an instant, "Take you to dinner."

"Hmm."

Su Xi was not afraid, but at this moment, he seemed to be more at ease.

Ling Jiuze took her to a private restaurant, in an alley. From the outside, it looks like a small antique courtyard, with white walls and gray tiles, and a few bamboo trees protruding from the cornices.

After entering the door, turn a rockery, the courtyard rockery flowing, the long corridor winding, it was already late at night, red lanterns swaying in the breeze, and the faint aroma of wine and whispered laughter floated out from the pavilion in front, making people feel infinitely relaxed and happy in their hearts.

Ling Jiuze kept holding her hand and led her through the winding veranda, Su Xi took a step behind, looking at the man's handsome and noble back, his eyes gradually became trance.

Probably because of the antique environment around her, she had an illusion, as if they had known each other in a previous life, and he held her hand like this, from the past life to this life.

She smiled silently, and her clear eyes reflected the glazed lights, shining brightly.

The decoration in the pavilion is simple and quaint, and at this time there are three or five tables of people drinking and chatting, and the chatter of diners adds a touch of fireworks to the elegant atmosphere.

Ling Jiuze took her to the elegant room, the wooden prismatic round window, the magnolia flowers outside the window were blooming just right, the fragrance was faint, and the lights and moonlight poured into the room together.

Su Xi's heart suddenly became very quiet.

The proprietress came in with tea and greeted Ling Jiuze warmly, "I haven't seen you here for a long time, this girl is, your girlfriend?"

The woman looked to be in her forties, wearing a blue and light diagonal collar cotton blouse, her hair was meticulously combed, her face was gentle, she looked at Su Xi, and smiled sincerely,

"It's so good-looking!"

Ling Jiuze did not deny it, nor did he admit it, and asked with a light smile, "What about Brother Qi?"

"He jumped off the wall in the back stew, and he had to watch it himself, I guess the fire is almost ready, I'll give you a taste later."

"Well, you can just look at the other dishes, Su Xi, she likes sweet and spicy tastes." Ling Jiuze said.

The woman looked at Su Xi and smiled sweetly, "That's a good feeling, I'll make a few dishes myself, I will definitely make you like it." After

a few more pleasantries, the woman went out with a smile.

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The sweet pursuit Chapter 118-Ling Jiuze took the teapot and poured tea for Su Xi, and the smell of milk tea suddenly wafted out.

Su Xi tasted it, not very sweet, but very fragrant, the taste was long and delicate, a taste she had never drunk before, like it was cooked by herself in the store.

“It’s delicious.” Su Xi gave an evaluation.

Ling Jiuze smiled and explained to her, “When I was young, Sister Hua worked in the Ling family, and then her husband made money in business, so she resigned and opened a restaurant with him to make private dishes, she and his husband are very good at cooking, you will know when you taste it.”

“If you can open a store for so many years, it must be about the same.” Su Xi drank milk tea.

She finished a cup of milk tea in a few sips and reached for the teapot again.

Ling Jiuze held her hand, “It’s good to drink a cup, drinking too much will affect sleep.”

“Who said that?” Su Xi raised his eyebrows, “Even if you don’t sleep all night, you can’t waste such delicious milk tea.” Ling

Jiuze chuckled, and his voice lowered, “It’s okay, I can’t sleep, we can do something else.”

Su Xi’s face was hot, glared at him, and turned his head to look at the flower trees outside the window.

The girl’s eyebrows were picturesque, as if angry, Ling Jiuze felt as if he had been caught, he leaned against the back of the chair, and the corners of his lips were slightly hooked.

Soon Sister Hua came in with the dishes, one by one on the table, two cups of Buddha jumping off the wall, squirrel mandarin fish, spicy crab, stir-fried dried scallops...

It not only took care of Su Xi’s taste, but also Ling Jiuze liked it.

Sister Hua asked while serving the food, “Is Miss Su from Jiangcheng?”

Su Xi smiled lightly, "I grew up in Cloud City, and I only came back in the past few years."

"That's not far away." Sister Hua smiled kindly.

"Yes."

"I will also cook Yuncheng dishes, if you like it, you can come over often in the future."

"Okay, thanks!"

When Sister Hua went out, Ling Jiuze asked, "You were in Cloud City before?"

Su Xi nodded, "Yes, my grandfather is from Cloud City. Ling

Jiuze's voice was as calm and calm as ever, "You came to Jiangcheng to go to school? Do you want to go back after graduation?"

Su Xi took a bite of the fish maw in the Buddha's jumping wall and said quietly, "It's not certain yet." Ling

Jiuze had long eyes that knew well, nodded lightly, and did not continue the topic.

When the two returned to the imperial court after eating, it was almost twelve o'clock, and in the bathroom, Ling Jiuze saw the bruises on Su Xi's shoulders.

She had white skin and a bruise that looked noticeable.

His eyes were deep, "Why didn't you say it earlier?"

Su Xi didn't care much, "It doesn't hurt anymore."

Ling Jiuze wrapped a bath towel around her, carried her back to the bedroom bed, and took the first aid kit to medicate her.

Su Xi insisted, "You really don't need to take medicine, it'll be fine in two days." The

man did not speak, only pressed her shoulder and slowly applied medicine to her.

There were some faint scars on her back, not obvious, only if you looked closely, the man narrowed his eyes and asked in a casual tone, "What the hell did you do before?"

Su Xi turned her back to the man, with a bath towel on her chest, she hunched her waist, put her head on her knees, and said quietly, "I was injured when I was learning kung fu."

"Why learn Kung Fu?" Ling Jiuze slowed down his voice.

Su Xi said, "Because you have to protect yourself." Ling

Jiuze took the medicine's hand, his eyes darkened a little, he knew that she didn't seem to be liked by her parents when she was a child, and she experienced a lot of misfortune.

Read Novel The Sweet Pursuit Chapter 119

The sweet pursuit Chapter 119-It was probably that the bruises on Su Xi's shoulders were a little serious, and he frowned, and his heart was a little suffocated.

After taking the medicine, Ling Jiuze packed up the medicine box, turned around and kissed Su Xi's side face, "Sleep."

Su Xi raised his eyes unexpectedly, and subconsciously reached out and grabbed the bath towel on his waist, "You want to go?" Ling

Jiuze stared at her condescendingly, with meaning in his eyes.

Su Xi's cheeks were slightly red, and his eyes flickered, "That, maybe I drank too much milk tea and didn't want to sleep."

Ling Jiuze leaned down, stared at her eyebrows, and whispered, "Want to be happy?" Tomorrow is good, you are injured, do not move, rest well.

Su Xi looked up at him, her arms hooked around his neck, looking soft and well-behaved, she shook her head slightly, with a little coquettishness, "Not good."

Ling Jiuze suddenly took a heavy breath, pinched her chin and kissed her heavily.

Su Xi raised his head and kissed him, hooked his neck and fell on the bed together.

Ling Jiuze was afraid of pressing down on the place where she was injured, so he quickly turned over and lifted Su Xi up.

Su Xi knelt on the bed, looking at the man under him, in the dark, his eyes were facing each other, and both of them were heartbeating.

After a moment of silence, Su Xi leaned over and approached little by little, until finally the lips were pressed together, she opened her lips and slowly closed her eyes.

.....

Three days later, Han Xiao and a few friends came out for afternoon tea, but it was not his car parked outside.

She was just about to call her driver, but the people in the car came down and said in a deep voice, "Miss Han, President Ling is looking for you."

Han Xiao recognized that the person in front of her was Ming Ye, it was indeed Ling Jiuze's person, her eyes flashed, and she asked, "What is Jiuze looking for me?"

"Miss Han will know when she goes!"

Han Xiao was a little weak-hearted, she secretly wondered if Ling Jiuze knew about the fact that she sent someone to kidnap Su Xi, but she couldn't help but wonder, even if Ling Jiuze knew, what could she do?

That Su Xi is at most his lover, and he can still kill himself for her?

Thinking like this, Han Xiao was not afraid, raised his head and got into the car.

Ten minutes later, Han Xiao found that the car was not going to Ling's house, and she frowned, "Where is Jiuze?" Ming

Ye's face was expressionless, still the same sentence, "Miss Han will know when she arrives."

Han Xiao snorted coldly and sat firmly in the car, looking indifferent.

The car left the city center, went east, entered a port industrial park, the car stopped outside a factory building, stopped tomorrow night, “Miss Han can get off.”

Han Xiao got out of the car and looked left and right, “Where is this?”

“Miss Han come with me!”

The two entered the factory building, down the stairs, the light became darker and darker, suddenly the front door opened, the light came in, and Han Xiao found that it was a dark room.

It seems to be used temporarily for resting, the inside is a bedroom, the outside is an office, and there are tables, chairs and sofas.

And Ling Jiuze was sitting on the sofa, with long legs stacked, holding a stack of documents in his hand, his face was the usual indifference, and he couldn't see joy or anger.

“President Ling, Miss Han is here!” Tomorrow night spoke up.

Han Xiao stepped on the high heels and took two steps forward, and smiled gently, “Jiuzawa, you look for me!”

Ling Jiuze glanced at her with raised eyes, looked down and continued to read the documents, and said lukewarmly, “Well, find you to recognize a few people.”

Han Xiao didn't have time to think, and Ming Ye had already opened the door on the right and brought the people in the house out.

Seven or eight men of five or three thick men, all shrunk their shoulders at this time, lowered their heads, and their faces were intertwined with old and new wounds, and they couldn't see who was who at all, they walked to the corner and squatted down honestly.

Han Xiao's heart tightened, and he clenched his handbag.

Ling Jiuze looked up, “Look, is there anyone you know?” ”

Read Novel The Sweet Pursuit Chapter 120

The sweet pursuit Chapter 120-Han Xiao's eyes flickered, "Jiuzawa, what do you mean by this?"

Ling Jiuze swept his gaze indifferently across her face, "Don't you know?"

Han Xiao smiled dryly, "How can I know these people?"

A person

squatting in front suddenly raised his head, "Sister Han, I'm Li Quan, you asked me to find someone to get that little girl, you can't help but admit it, if you don't admit it, they will beat me to death!"

Han Xiao's face suddenly changed, and he shouted angrily, "What nonsense are you talking about? Who did I let you get, I don't know you at all, don't pour dirty water on me indiscriminately in order to shirk responsibility!"

Li Quan's eyes widened and he said in a panic, "Sister Han, you can't be like this, I didn't help you do things, if you turn your face and don't recognize people, it will kill me!"

"It's clear that you slandered me, who instructed you to do this?" Han Xiao gritted his teeth and pointed at him, his voice sharp, "Is it Su Xi?" She directed and acted in a scene just to frame me!

Ling Jiuze spoke coldly, "Who told you that the person they harmed was Su Xi?"

Han Xiao was stunned, his face turned pale, and Zhiwu explained, "I, I guess."

Ling Jiuze looked at the man on the ground, "You said that she ordered you, is there any evidence?"

"Yes, I have!" Li Quan immediately said, "I have a record of Han Xiao's transfer to me on my mobile phone, you can take my mobile phone and take a look." Ming

Ye immediately found Li Quan's from a bunch of mobile phones and asked him to open it.

Han Xiao's eyes widened, and his heart panicked, and he rushed to grab Li Quan's mobile phone, but was pushed away by Ming Ye.

Li Quan found out the transfer record and showed it to Ling Jiuze excitedly, "It's these <>, <>, Han Xiao gave it, saying that after the matter is done, how many people touched that little girl, she will give another <>, <> each."

Han Xiao looked at Ling Jiuze in panic, trembling.

Ling Jiuze quenched ice in his deep black eyes, slowly stood up, and looked at Han Xiao, "What did Su Xi do to you to make you do this to her?"

In his low voice, there was an indescribable coldness, and the whole room was silent, and the needles could be heard.

Han Xiao's face turned pale, and he gritted his teeth and trembled, "I did it, what can you do?" What's so good about that Su Xi, why should she get you, I hate her, I can't wait for her to die!"

Her voice choked up, "Jiuzawa, I like you, I can't let you be snatched by others!"

Ling Jiuze's voice suddenly became cold, "Then I'll tell you, without Su Xi, I wouldn't like you either!" If you dare to touch her, you are touching my bottom line!

Han Xiao's tears welled up, looking at the man with sadness and despair, crying and laughing, "Ling Jiuze, how can you spoil my liking for you so much? Do you want to avenge her? Well, if you kill me, you will kill me!"

Ling Jiuze looked at her in disgust, and turned his head to look at Li Quan and those people, "What she asked you to do, you will do what you do on her, whoever does it well, I will consider letting him go, do you hear clearly?"

Everyone was startled and looked up in amazement.

Han Xiao's face changed drastically, "Ling Jiuze, what do you mean?"

Ling Jiuze didn't look at her, walked out, and at the same time instructed Ming Ye, "Seal this place and don't allow anyone to approach." Tomorrow

night respectfully responded.

Han Xiao's face was no longer calm, only fear, and quickly pounced, "I want to go home, let me go back!" Ming

Ye turned to stop her, “Miss Han, I’m sorry, you can only stay here.” ”