## **Read Novel The Sweet Pursuit Chapter 14**

The sweet pursuit Chapter 14-"Huh?" Su Xi was slightly startled, and immediately said, "I didn't laugh!" Ling

Jiuze raised his long eyebrows, "Are you afraid of me? You are Yinuo's classmate, Yihang's tutor, you can call me second uncle with them, and I have always been tolerant and gentle with my juniors.

Su Xi wanted to laugh more, pretending to be calm, and nodded, "Okay."

Ling Jiuze slid his long eyes across her face, looked ahead, and spoke again, "If you run into Han Xiao in the future, don't bother."

Su Xi was quite innocent, "She blocked my way."

Ling Jiuze said, "Aren't you going to kick people?

Su Xi raised her eyebrows, "Miss Han can also kick?" Ling

Jiuze's voice couldn't hear the emotion, "Of course, you can kick, I'll settle it!" "

Flattening?

Su Xi raised his eyes slightly, and this sentence revealed his previous style!

Ling Jiuze was probably afraid that she would think too much, and added, "Originally, because of the trouble I caused you, I will naturally take care of the aftermath."

Su Xi looked at the delicate side face of the man's chin, did he say that she could be willful?

There was a moment of silence in the car, and Ling Jiuze opened his thin lips lightly, "How much money will I give you?"

Su Xi was stunned, and quickly reacted, she asked Han Xiao before whether the money given by Ling Jiuze was more. Without changing her face, she replied seriously, "Yinuo said that each class is one thousand, and if the salary is paid by Mr. Ling, you need to pay me eight thousand yuan every month." Ling Jiuze nodded, "Then it is indeed quite cost-effective for you to ask for 100 million!"

After all, even if Su Xi taught Ling Yihang to go to college, he would not earn 100 million.

Su Xi smiled disappointedly, "It's a pity,"

the man asked, "It's a pity what?" "It's

a pity that Miss Han is not willing to give it."

Ling Jiuze, "..."

He heard it, Su Xi was mocking him for not being worth 100 million, and he was really a vindictive and sharp-tongued little girl, refusing to let go of any opportunity to ridicule her.

Su Xi turned his head to look at the scenery outside the window, the corners of his lips rose slightly, and his mood was inexplicably good.

. . . . . .

On Monday, there was a lot of traffic and people coming and going at the gate of the river.

Inside a Maybach car, Han Xiao sat in the back seat and kept staring out of the car until he saw Su Xi's figure, and immediately turned to the man next to him and said, "That's her, Su Xi, a third-year student of the Department of Economics and Management of Jiangsu University." The

man raised his head, looked in the direction pointed by Han Xiao, and saw the girl at a glance.

Simple white shirt, light-colored jeans, slightly pulled legs, white shoes underneath.

What makes people notice is not the good looks of her facial features, but the cleanliness, that is, the feeling that looks pure at a glance.

Others may be amazed, but Shen Ming, who has passed among the thousands of flowers, only smiled coldly, "Today Monday, I have an important meeting in the morning, you called me here just to see a girl?"

Han Xiao didn't talk nonsense, and said directly, "Catch up with her, I will give up the shares that the Shen family gave those two points."

Han Xiao is the daughter of Shen Ming's aunt, and the old man of the Shen family made a will, and a hundred years later, he gave Han Xiao, the granddaughter, two points of shares.

Two points, tens of billions.

Only then did Shen Ming's handsome face show a hint of shock, and he turned his head to look at the girl again, raising his eyebrows in disdain, "She's worth so much money?"

Han Xiao's delicate face was full of determination, "Chase or not?

Shen Ming hooked his lips and smiled evilly, "Then of course you have to chase, beauty money win-win, where to find such a good thing?"

Han Xiao looked at him, "How long will it take to catch up?"

Shen Ming's face was full of conceit, "Three days at most, I let her lie on my bed!"

Han Xiao nodded, "Okay, when the time comes, you give me the photo, and I will sign the share waiver agreement."

"Deal!"

. . . . . .

Cheng Yiyi had something to do, left after the morning class, and when it was almost noon, Su Xi went to eat alone.

Outside the east gate of Jiangda, there is an antique street, and one of the alleys has an authentic noodle shop made of authentic tunnels, and Su Xi and Cheng Yiyi are frequent customers here.

Today, Su Xi came out after eating by himself and was stopped by several girls at the mouth of the alley.

A girl dressed in denim stood at the front, staring at Su Xi with a cold posture, "Sister Ting is still hospitalized, do you think this matter is over?"

Su Xi's face did not change color, "What do you want?" The

girl said coldly, "You go to Sister Ting's hospital bed to slap yourself to apologize, Sister Ting is relieved, we won't pursue it!"

Su Xi looked at her lightly, "What if I don't go?"

"What do you say?" A girl behind took a step forward, holding a bat in her hand, and looked at Su Xi threateningly.

Su Xi's eyes became cooler, "Since you and Zhou Ting are so good, I will send you to the hospital together to accompany her?"

"You're looking for death!" The girl holding the bat showed a fierce face, picked up the bat and hit Su Xi's head.

Su Xi was just about to lift his foot, when suddenly an arm stretched out on his side to catch the bat, a light blue thin shirt, revealing a wrist, white like a woman.

At the same time, a playful voice sounded, "So many people bully a person, do you want to face?"

Su Xi turned her head, the man standing beside her was one meter eightyfive, his skin was whiter than a woman, a pair of fox eyes were slightly bent, and his red lips were a little smiling, but he was full of evil aura.

After he finished speaking, the hand holding the bat flicked hard, and his thin lips coldly spit out a word, "Roll!"

Several girls were first surprised by the man's beauty, and when their companions were thrown away, their faces changed, and the eyes of the girls in jeans flickered, "Be less nosy!" The

man hooked his lips, and his cold white face showed a bit of coldness and scorn, "I'm not interested in other people's gossip, I take care of her gossip!" The

girl in jeans frowned, "Who are you?" The

man protected Su Xi, looked back at Su Xi, and smiled charmingly, "Her boyfriend!"

Su Xi looked at the boy, his eyes were as clear and calm as ever, like a mountain spring, seemingly gentle and agile, but equally cold and lingering.

Several girls on the opposite side saw that the man was imposing and dressed expensively, and he couldn't figure out his identity, and his voice slowed down a little, "She kicked our friend's leg and must apologize!" "

The man narrowed his eyes, "You friends? The

girl immediately said with a bit of arrogance, "Yes, Zhou Ting, her father is the chairman of Xingke." The

man smiled, smiling disdainfully, "Who do I think it is?" Let my girlfriend apologize to Zhou Xiangkun's daughter, I'm afraid to scare Zhou Xiangkun to death!

Several girls were stunned, and the girl with the bat pulled the sleeve of the girl in the jeans and whispered something. The girl in jeans was shocked, and looked at the man who blocked in front of Su Xi in amazement, and soon the surprise in her eyes turned into fear and panic, and she looked at Su Xi suspiciously.

No wonder Su Xi would refuse Qiao Yu, it turned out,

"Forget about today's matter." The jeans girl's voice was obviously unconfident, took a few steps back, made eye contact with a few girls behind her, turned around and left.

Su Xi's eyes slipped with a hint of surprise, but he didn't ask more, and when a few girls walked away, he turned back to the man and said, "Thank you!"

Her tone was sincere, and she was ready to go back to school after speaking.

The man put his hands in his trouser pockets, looked at the girl's delicate side face, and smiled lightly, "I saved you, just a thank you?" "