

Read Novel The Sweet Pursuit Chapter 16

The sweet pursuit Chapter 16-Su Xi went straight to the sports car, but did not hold those bright red roses, but directly opened the door and got into the driver's seat, pressed the door close button, and then started with one button, quickly turned the steering wheel, and sped directly on the main road.

A series of operations stunned everyone, including Shen Ming.

The smile on Shen Ming's face slowly froze, he didn't expect that Su Xi didn't take the flowers, but even packed the flowers and got them away.

At this time, he was standing in the middle of everyone, still holding a flower in his hand, and was noticed like a fool.

His face sank, from red to white, from white to blue, anger and anger blocked his chest together, and for a moment he had the urge to strangle Su Xi.

What kind of thing did Han Xiao let him chase, no wonder he was willing to give up tens of billions, she deliberately played him, right?

The crowd of onlookers was full of discussions, and one of them was an unnoticeable voice who asked in a low doubt, "How can Su Xi drive a Rolls-Royce?" She

looks very skilled, isn't her family very poor?

In the Bentley here, Ming Zuo's always expressionless face also showed some shock, and he spoke quietly, "Miss Su,"

After

a while, he squeezed out two more words, "It's really okay!" It

is estimated that Shen Ming has never eaten such a deflated food since he was a child.

Ling Jiuze put his hand down from the door, glanced at the sports car that had disappeared from the road and disappeared, and couldn't help but hook the corners of his lips, and a smile slipped through his eyes.

Shen Ming, Shen family?

Ling Jiuze suddenly thought of something, his eyes were deep, he took his mobile phone and dialed a number to go out, rang twice, the other party answered, there was an unconcealable excitement in his voice, "Jiuzawa!"

Ling Jiuze asked directly, "You instructed Shen Ming to chase Su Xi?"

Han Xiao seemed to be stunned for a moment, he didn't expect Ling Jiuze to know so soon, he didn't think about how to explain it for a while, and subconsciously denied it, "It's not me."

After

speaking, he added, "Who can command a person like Shen Ming?" Who does he like, and how can I influence it?

"Not the best!" Ling Jiuze said lightly, "Stay away from Su Xi, don't provoke her, otherwise don't blame me for ignoring the feelings of my elders."

Han Xiao obviously choked up, and his voice blurred grievances and unwillingness, "You like her so much?"

"It's okay with you!"

After Ling Jiuze finished speaking, he hung up the phone directly.

He hated entanglement, hoping that Han Xiao would end here, and he would no longer have to use Su Xi as a pretense.

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Shen Ming finally took a taxi back to the Shen family's villa, and the maid was a little surprised to see him come back so early, and wanted to ask him what to drink in the past, but saw that his face was not good, pretending to be busy hiding far away.

Shen Ming has a perverse temperament and is moody, and the servants will not provoke him if they can.

He really hasn't suffered such a loss, the women around him are all flattering him, and one or two who want to get away with it are also holding the measure and dare not really annoy him, but today, he is not only very annoying, but also very angry!

That girl named Su Xi really didn't give him any face!

He went upstairs to take a shower and change a set of clothes, was not in any mood, played a game and was pitted by his teammates very badly.

Throwing away the mobile phone, he suddenly remembered something, how did Su Xi return the car to him?

His car was limited, no more than two in the entire Jiang City, and he didn't believe that she dared to drive home, or just find a random place to throw it.

She may ask to help the police, the police will not let her go easily, when the time comes, he only needs to say two words casually, she may be innocent, and finally come to beg him!

Shen Ming was calculating, suddenly there was a strange call in his hand, his fingers were scratched, and the person on the other side was in a businesslike tone, "Is it Mr. Shen?"

Shen Ming showed a bit of expected smugness, leaning on the sofa and lazily said, "Which one?"

"Hello Mr. Shen, I am the traffic police officer of Xijing Road, just now we saw a car on the side of the road, and after checking the license plate, we found that it was in the name of Mr. Shen, and flowers are not allowed to be sold on the side of the road, please drive the car away as soon as possible."

Shen Ming frowned, "Selling flowers? What flowers to sell?"

"That," Jiao Qing hesitated, "or Mr. Shen, come and see for yourself!"

Shen Ming hung up the phone, went to the garage to pick up another car, and after leaving the villa, quickly went to the road.

Half an hour later, Shen Ming looked at the sports car he was driven away by Su Xi, and his face was gloomy and dripping water.

The car stopped on the side of the road, and a piece of paper was placed on it, which said, "Sell flowers, ten yuan a flower, only accept cash, pick it up."
The

precious goldenrod rose in the car was already half less, and a bunch of change was thrown on the co-pilot, and under the change was the car key.

Few people still carry cash with them now, so some people see a business opportunity and hold a stack of ten-dollar bills next to them to give people an initiative to cash.

Clearly mark the price, scan the code to pay 12 yuan to 10 yuan in cash.

Not to mention, there are really many people who exchange, there are five or six people around the exchange, someone changed the cash to buy roses, in front of Shen Ming, threw down the money and took the roses away.

It is precisely because this side is too lively that the traffic police are all attracted.

Shen Ming almost laughed, it's really good, the industrial chain is almost formed!

Someone came to buy roses, and was glared at fiercely by him, and walked away, muttering as he walked, "A flower seller is so dragging!"

Shen Ming, "..."

The traffic police originally wanted to educate Shen Ming a few words, seeing that his face was not right, and he was such a proud car, as if there was a reason for the incident, and did not say anything else, only said that Shen Ming should drive the car away as soon as possible.

Shen Ming pressed the anger that was about to erupt in his chest and called his driver to pick up the car.

At this moment, the boy who helped people exchange cash came over and looked up at Shen Ming, who was one meter eighty-three, "Are you Uncle Shen?" It was my supermarket. The

boy, eleven or twelve, pointed to a convenience store on the side of the road and continued, "Earlier, a beautiful sister came to buy water and told me that I could help people exchange cash to earn pocket money.

Shen Ming's eyes narrowed, and he grabbed a handful of cash from the car and stuffed it to the boy, "What else did she say?"

The boy picked up the money and grinned, "That sister said, let me help watch the car when I make money, and when a fierce and angry uncle comes over, I can go home."

Shen Ming, "..."

Fierce and angry?

She even expected his expression, but she always expected him!

Inexplicably, the anger in his chest dissipated, but he gave birth to a bit of fighting spirit, he didn't believe it, he still couldn't get a little girl.

He drew a sneer and patted the boy's head, "Okay, go home!" The boy ran away happily with a good harvest.

Just at this time, Han Xiao called, "Have you succeeded?"

Shen Ming said without any anger, "It's not only two days, what's the hurry!" After speaking, he hung up the phone directly.

He had a black face, sat in his car, the phone suddenly rang again, he thought it was Han Xiao again, his face sank, took the phone, and saw that it was Sun Cong.

Sun Cong asked him to go to Kaisheng.

When he arrived, it was already dark, and when he pushed open the door of the private room, it was deafening, drunk, and drunk.

As soon as he entered, the people who played cards, sang, and held the female publicist stood up and greeted him one after another, giving up the most middle position.

Shen Ming sat down, waved for the others to continue to play, and the private room immediately became lively again.

Sun Cong sat next to him and said with a smile, "What's wrong, not happy?" I heard it on the phone just now.

"It's okay!" Shen Ming poured himself a glass of wine.

"How many new people came, none of them moved, to relieve your boredom?" Sun Cong smiled meaningfully.

Shen Ming glanced at him, "You knew me on the first day?"

Sun Cong raised his eyebrows and extinguished the cigarette in his hand, "It won't be because of that female student, right?"

Shen Ming swept his eyes over and asked him with his eyes how he knew?

Sun Cong laughed, "You forgot, my sister is in Jiangda, and I saw your photo in her circle of friends." What is the origin of that girl to refuse us Ming Shao?

Shen Ming drank depressedly and did not speak.

Sun Cong leaned closer, "I'll give you an idea?"

Shen Ming disdained, "Aren't those women of yours just relying on money, this trick is useless to her!"

Sun Cong pouted, "You don't understand this, this kind of tall girl, can't use money, otherwise she thinks you're insulting her!"

Shen Ming looked over, "Then what to do?"

"This kind of girl reads a lot, has no social experience, and is still heroic in her bones, so the most useful thing is to save the beauty of heroes, so that she feels that you have a noble personality, and the opportunity will come."

"It's useless." Shen Ming told him about the first time he saw Su Xi.

"That's not counting, a few girls are not a threat in the first place, you have to wait for her to appear when she is really in danger and desperate and helpless." Sun Cong raised his eyebrows at Shen Ming maliciously.

Shen Ming fell into thought, and for a long time, he slowly hooked his lips and smiled.