

Read Novel The Sweet Pursuit Chapter 181

The sweet pursuit Chapter 181-After eating and returning to the villa, Ling Jiuze said, "Hilde came in advance, and he will be here this afternoon, so I can't accompany you home, I will let Ming Zuo send you back."

Su Xi showed a little regret, "It's really unfortunate, I called my grandfather in the morning, he went to the countryside, not in Cloud City, and I don't have to go back."

Ling Jiuze raised his eyebrows unexpectedly, "It's not far away, if you want to go, I can let Ming Zuo take you."

"It's far away, so I don't have to go, I said hello to my grandfather, and I'll come back to see him when the summer vacation is almost over."

Ling Jiuze put his arm around her waist and picked her up and put her on the table, "Isn't that a surprise, a disappointment?"

Su Xi shook his head, "I like it here, so I should come to travel."

"I'll find time to walk around with you that afternoon." Ling Jiuze held her side face and caressed it.

"Just go and get busy, Meng Wan just asked me on WeChat, just the two of us can go." Su Xi raised his head and kissed the man's chin, "Don't worry about me."

"That's good!" The man smiled, pinched her chin and kissed it down.

After a deep kiss, the maid came and knocked on the door, "Sir, Mr. Tang and Miss Meng are here."

Su Xi jumped off the table, "You talk to Mr. Tang about work, I'm leaving!"

"Wait!" Ling Jiuze went to the cloakroom, quickly took a hat and sunscreen out, gently applied the sunscreen to her face and neck, and put a hat on her, "The sun is very hot outside, don't sunburn my baby." Su

Xi's heart seemed to be scratched by a cat, itching, she "um", tiptoed on the man's chin and kissed again, before turning around and walking out.

The sun shone on her soft white side face, and a touch of red at the root of her ears spread like a colorful cloud.

Meng Wan and Tang Boyuan were both downstairs in the living room, seeing Su Xi going downstairs, Meng Wan got up and greeted him with a smile, and Tang Boyuan smiled and said, "Miss Su looks very young, take care of it more in the evening."

Meng Wanjiao turned around, "Don't worry, I promise to let Miss Su have fun."

Tang Boyuan's gaze fell on Su Xi, and he smiled gracefully, "President Ling's place, your words are very loud." Ling

Jiuzhe slowly came down from the stairs and said with a light smile, "No, Miss Meng!"

"You're welcome, then you guys talk, let's go first!" Meng Wan said with a smile.

Su Xi turned around and nodded slightly to Ling Jiuzhe and turned around to go out with Meng Wan.

Meng Wan had been here for a day yesterday, and she was a little more familiar than Su Xi, and she was afraid that Su Xi would be sleepy at noon, so she took her to the hot spring first.

After an hour of rest, the two went horseback riding in the horse farm, and then went to the hotel on the lake for afternoon tea.

Meng Wan is not only gentle with men, but also considerate to Su Xi, taking care of Su Xi's feelings everywhere, thoughtful like a sister.

When the two got along, she was laughing most of the time, she had been to many places, read a lot of books, talked generously, had a soft expression, and looked like a knowledgeable woman.

In the evening, Hilde came to the manor with his wife.

Su Xi stood beside Ling Jiuzhe and was a little surprised when he saw Hilde's wife, she was a countryman, and listening to Hilde's introduction, his wife was still from Cloud City.

Su Xi immediately understood why the place for their discussion was chosen in Cloud City.

Mrs. Merck was nearly forty years old, with dark-brown hair tied behind her head, a pale blue suit, a set of ruby jewelry around her neck and ears, and a diamond the size of a pigeon's egg in her hand, snuggled up to Hilde like a small woman.

Hilde looked to be in his forties, a purebred white man, with blonde hair shining in the setting sun, looking well-maintained, and his blue eyes showed amazement when he saw Su Xi and Meng Wan.

Meng Wan stepped forward, holding a carved mahogany box in his hand, and said with a gentle smile, "Welcome Madame back to her hometown."

She changed into a set of cheongsam, and her figure became more and more exquisite, and her smile was the charm of an oriental woman.

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The sweet pursuit Chapter 182-Mrs.Merck took the gift, and after opening it, inside the box was a piece of jadeite of excellent quality, and it was obvious that she liked it very much, and thanked Meng Wan softly.

Su Xi's eyes flashed and looked at Ling Jiuze.

Ling Jiuze held her hand silently and squeezed it in the palm of her hand soothingly.

Everyone walked towards the hotel villa prepared for Mr. and Mrs. Hilde, dinner was ready, and everyone ate and chatted.

Because his wife is a Chinese, Hilde Chinese very good, and he chatted with Ling Jiuze Tang Boyuan with Chinese without any obstacles.

Hilde also brought a brown-haired butler with a serious face, carefully recording everyone's conversation.

Mrs. Merck had been sitting beside Hilde, and the bird looked like a person, and she couldn't tell that it was a woman over thirty-five years old.

Moreover, she is very good at drinking, and she can tell the name and year of each wine just by smelling it, which is very powerful.

Hilde whispered to his wife from time to time, and seemed to have a good relationship.

Tang Boyuan asked Meng Wan to accompany Mrs. Merck to drink, and Su Xi felt that he could also drink, but after only drinking one cup, he was changed by Ling Jiuze to change the maid to change it to juice for her.

Meng Wan loves to talk and laugh, is well-informed, and has eight faces, and soon became familiar with Mrs. Merck.

Su Xi was not good at words, let alone had no experience in participating in such occasions, she glanced at Ling Jiuze and felt a little guilty because she couldn't help him with anything.

Sheng Yangyang is right, she can't get out of this society, she should have learned to communicate with people earlier.

Ling Jiuze was unimpressed, seeing that she was sitting bored, leaned over and whispered, "If you eat well, you can go to the terrace, there will be fireworks at night."

Su Xi nodded and got up to go to the terrace.

On the terrace, you can see the lawn, where there are indeed people setting off fireworks, and Kong Ming lanterns, one by one, rising into the sky, and the dark night suddenly becomes brighter.

Su Xi crouched on the wooden railing and watched for a while, the breeze was cool and his mood was open.

"The wind here is a little cool at night, Miss Su don't get cold." Behind him, Meng Wan came over and took a thin blanket and wrapped it around Su Xi's shoulder.

Su Xi turned around, "Thank you!"

Meng Wan stood beside her, glanced back at the three people who were staggered in the restaurant, and a seemingly innocent smile hooked at the

corner of his lips, "The German's amount of alcohol is so good, in this moment, I have already drunk three bottles of wine."

Su Xi said, "Hilde looks very happy, cooperation should be fine."

Meng Wan smiled and shook his head, "It's not good to say, Germans have always hidden their true emotions, and when he came to China this time, it seems that he saw more than the Tang family and the Ling family."

Su Xi raised her eyebrows and changed the topic, "What about Mrs. Merck?" Wouldn't it be rude for us all to come out?

Meng Wan said with a smile, "Mrs. Merck is on the phone, like chatting with a friend, it is estimated that it will not stop for a while."

She turned to look at the mountains in the distance, and her voice became ethereal, "You know what? Hilde likes the women of our country very much, his wife, personal assistant, are all from China, so,"

she turned her head to look at Su Xi, her eyes were profound, "Do you know why Tang Boyuan and President Ling brought us here?"

Su Xi looked at her in amazement.

Meng Wan let out a sneer, "Man, there is not a good thing!" "

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The sweet pursuit Chapter 183-At ten o'clock, the dinner was over, and the Hilde couple took a day's plane and car, and after eating, they went back to their room to rest, and Ling Jiuze did not arrange other entertainment.

Back at the resting villa, Su Xi was still thinking about Meng Wan's words and her sad and indignant expression at that time.

Ling Jiuze held her in his arms, lowered his head and kissed her neck gently, because he had drunk alcohol, his voice was mellow and low, "What are you thinking?"

Su Xi grabbed the clothes on his chest and lowered his eyes, "Hilde will bring his wife with him, why didn't you tell me?" I should prepare a gift as well.

I don't know if she thinks too much, she always feels that Tang Boyuan is very positive in showing himself and currying favor with Hilde.

Ling Jiuze's voice was warm, but he did not hide the arrogance in his bones, "Hilde controls the technology, but I control the domestic market, we are cooperation, mutual benefit and win-win, I don't need you to please him!"

"But," Su Xi didn't know whether to say that he was worried about Tang Boyuan.

However, before she finished speaking, the man had already sealed her lips and carried her towards the bathroom.

In the next two days, Ling Jiuze and the three talked about business, and Su Xi and Meng Wan accompanied Mrs. Merck, but it was obvious that Meng Wan and Mrs. Merck were closer, and she followed Tang Boyuan often to talk about business, and it was convenient to deal with this kind of thing.

Although Ling Jiuze was busy, he had to choose clothes for Su Xi every morning, personally apply sun protection to her back and arms, accompany her to breakfast, and occasionally take time to take her to the horse farm to ride horses, or teach her to play golf.

Probably far away from the familiar environment, Ling Jiuze took care of Su Xi more meticulously and thoughtfully.

Su Xi felt more and more ashamed, as if everyone was on the battlefield, Meng Wan was doing his best to do the logistics for Tang Boyuan, and he couldn't do anything for Ling Jiuze, and he had to be distracted to take care of himself.

That afternoon, Su Xi and Meng Wan accompanied Mrs. Merck back to where she and Hilde lived, and the three of them had afternoon tea in the sun room, Su Xi's coffee was too bitter, and she only drank it and put it down.

She loves sweetness, so she especially hates bitterness.

Mrs. Merck looked over gently and said with a smile, "I brought the coffee from Munich, isn't it uncomfortable to drink?" I'll go get you some milk candy and put it in it, and it will taste completely different.

Su Xi said with a light smile, "I just saw the milk candy box on the balcony, I'll just go and get it myself." Mrs

. Merck smiled warmly and nodded, "Well, take whatever flavor you like."

Su Xi smiled purely, got up and went to the balcony to get milk candy.

The balcony was next door, Su Xi walked over, her eyes glanced out inadvertently, slightly stunned, she walked lightly to the floor-to-ceiling window, and her figure was hidden behind the white gauze curtain and looked down.

Below the balcony was the side door of the villa, and at this time Tang Boyuan came out from the side door, followed by the brown-haired butler brought by Hilde, and the two stood under the wall, whispering something.

There were only the two of them, and Su Xi knew that Ling Jiuze held a video conference with the company in the villa where they lived in the afternoon, so did Tang Boyuan deliberately take advantage of this time to come to see Hilde alone?

The two spoke as if they were in German, and their voices were very low, and Su Xi opened a little window and did not hear clearly.

Tang Boyuan's smile was a little cunning and flattering, and after talking intimately with the butler, he took a step back and left.

As he left, he looked left and right, then walked around the garden along the path and left the villa quickly.

"Su Xi!"

Meng Wan was calling her.

A cool color flashed in Su Xi's eyes, and he responded softly, "Here it is!"

She turned to get the milk candy, and saw that there were several iron boxes neatly placed on the cabinet, she took one box at random, and reflexively went back to the sun room.

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The sweet pursuit Chapter 184-Meng Wan couldn't help but laugh when he saw her holding the whole box of milk candy, "Su Xi especially likes to eat sweet, but Mr. Ling is afraid that she will eat too much sugar and it will not be good for her health, so she is not allowed to eat more, today here Madame, Su Xi will not be able to control herself again."

Mrs.

Merck's eyes had a special light when she looked at Su Xi, "Mr. Ling and Miss Su have a very good relationship."

Su Xi smiled lightly, "He is just too domineering."

Meng Wan made an exaggerated sound, "Su Xi, you Versailles can make me jealous, such a domineering, others can't ask for it!"

Mrs.

Merck asked, stunned, "What is Versailles?"

Meng Wan and Su Xi looked at each other and couldn't help laughing, and then Meng Wan patiently explained this online word to Mrs. Merck.

After listening, Mrs. Merck looked at Su Xi and nodded solemnly, "Then you are Versailles!"

After she finished speaking, several people laughed at the same time.

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In the evening, after taking a bath, when Ling Jiuze applied body cream to Su Xi's back, Su Xi spoke in a clear voice, "Tang Boyuan asked Mr. and Mrs. Hildu to listen to the Yuncheng ditty, you should go with you." What

she saw during the day, she didn't know whether to tell Ling Jiuze or not?

She didn't hear the specific content of the conversation, I was afraid that she thought too much, and after saying it, there would be a gap between Ling Jiuze and Tang Boyuan, after all, the two would work together in the future. However, she was afraid that Ling Jiuze would take it lightly and be deceived by Tang Boyuan.

After thinking about it, she still didn't mention it, so she could only mention it to him like this, hoping that he would understand what she meant.

Ling Jiuze sat on the edge of the bed and said with a light smile, "You don't like to hear it, I'll stay with you."

Su Xi lay on the bed and turned her head to look at him, "When you told me, I thought that you specially prepared it for me, if I knew that I was inviting Mr. and Mrs. Hilde to listen to the music, I would definitely go."

She lowered her long eyelashes, "You don't have to take care of me everywhere, I can't help much, but I don't want to delay you to do business."
Ling

Jiuze leaned over with his arms on the bed, his dark eyes stared at her picturesque eyebrows, and his voice was lazy and low with satisfaction, "Who said you didn't help me?" The body is relieved at night, and you can do things twice as much with half the effort during the day, if the cooperation is negotiated, you are my greatest hero!

In fact, he didn't say this to coax her, he recently found that his sleep is indeed getting better, I don't know if it is because of the physical energy consumed before going to bed, in short, lying down for half an hour can fall asleep.

Su Xi's face turned red at his hot gaze, his head was buried in the soft quilt, and the urn sounded angrily, "Is it painted, it's so sleepy!"

"Almost ready." The man let out a low laugh and continued to apply the body cream to her back.

The man's palm was warm and powerful, and he pressed it down from her neck to Su Xi's comfortable toes, and her bones were crispy.

There was only one bedside lamp in the room, and the moonlight came in and fell on her smooth and tight back, shining like jade.

Probably away from the hustle and bustle and lights of the city, the moonlight here is exceptionally clear and bright, Su Xi turned his head, and the moonlight stars were reflected in his clear eyes, so brilliant and clear.

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The place to listen to the Yuncheng ditty is not in the manor, it is a high-class teahouse in Yuncheng, and Tang Boyuan has chartered the scene, so there

are only four people in the teahouse, Mr. and Mrs. Hilde and Tang Boyuan Meng Wan.

The four of them drank tea and listened to music at the same time, and the environment was elegant and quiet.

Mrs. Merck listened to the song, probably remembering the past, holding Meng Wan's hand, and choked with tears several times.

Hilde leaned over and wiped her tears with a handkerchief, and Mrs. Merck smiled sheepishly.

At halftime, Tang Boyuan gave Meng Wan's wink, and Meng Wan paused for a moment before whispering to Mrs. Merck, "Madam, you can see the most famous Tianchi night view in Cloud City outside the teahouse, do you want to go and see it?" "

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The sweet pursuit Chapter 185-Mrs.Merck was pleasantly surprised, "Is it?

Meng Wan chuckled and nodded.

"Then let's see!" Mrs. Merck turned around and said something to Hilde, and then happily left with Meng Wan.

Not long after the two left, a woman in a red slip dress came over, holding tea in her hand, and said with a soft smile, "Mr. Tang, Mr. Merck!"

Tang Boyuan immediately got up and introduced Hilde, "Miss Ji, the piece just now was sung by Miss Ji.

Hilde's eyes showed shock, "Miss Ji, it's great!"

Ji Yun smiled softly, "It is my lifelong honor to sing for Mr. Merck."

She sat down beside Hilde, "If Mr. Merck still wants to hear any music, I can sing it to you here."

Tang Boyuan said with a smile, "I'll go out and make a phone call and ask Miss Ji to help me take care of Mr. Merck." Ji

Yun smiled softly, "Mr. Merck is my distinguished guest, Mr. Tang can rest assured."

Tang Boyuan smiled with satisfaction, said hello to Hilde again, and then turned and went out.

In the closed dark tea room, only Hilde and Ji Yun were left.

About ten minutes later, when Tang Boyuan was sitting on a rattan chair outside smoking and saw Ji Yun coming over, he got up and frowned, "How did you come out so quickly?" Ji

Yun frowned, "He said that he didn't want to listen to the song, and the reason why he came to listen to the music was because he accompanied his wife, and then no matter how I hinted, he was indifferent, sorry Mr. Tang, it seems that I can't help you!" A

flash of surprise flashed in Tang Boyuan's eyes, his arm wrapped around Ji Yun's shoulder, lowered his head and kissed her on the face, and said with a smile, "It's okay, I really don't want you to accompany that German guy." Ji

Yun laughed and pushed Tang Boyuan away, "Tang always has a sweet mouth."

Tang Boyuan smiled, "You go first, and we'll contact you later." Ji

Yun curled her lips and smiled, turned around and twisted her waist and walked slowly.

Tang Boyuan finished a cigarette before returning to the tea room, Hilde was looking at his mobile phone, saw him come in, smiled faintly, and his face was not unusual.

Tang Boyuan sat down and sent a message to Meng Wan, and a moment later, Meng Wan took Mrs. Merck back to the tea room.

It was almost eleven o'clock, and everyone took the car back to the manor.

In the car, Tang Boyuan held Meng Wan in his arms and sneered, "This German guy is quite cautious, he can sit still in the face of a beautiful woman like Ji Yun, I underestimated him."

Meng Wan's eyes flashed, and he said softly, "Otherwise, let's think of another way, I see that Hilde and his wife have a good relationship."

Tang Boyuan scoffed, "Don't you know men? If he really has a soft spot for his wife, then why should the assistant next to him be a young and beautiful Chinese girl."

He leaned his hand towards Meng Wan's arms, "It seems that Hilde is very careful, not a woman who knows the bottom will not touch it, so it may be hard for you."

Meng Wan's torn collar poured cold air in, her heart was cold, and her tone was coquettish, "I don't believe you are willing to give up!"

"As long as you can help me take Hilde, I will definitely compensate you, of course, unless necessary, don't really come with him." Tang Boyuan put his hand hard and lowered his head to kiss it.

Meng Wan closed his eyes, and an indescribable sourness surged in his heart.

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The sweet pursuit Chapter 186-The next morning, when Su Xi woke up, the sky was already bright, and the sun was shining straight on his face.

Ling Jiuze sat on the edge of the bed, with his back to the sun, his handsome face soft, "Get up?"

Su Xi leaned over and pillowed on his lap, lazy and didn't want to move.

Ling Jiuze stretched out his hand to stroke the top of her head, his slender five fingers helped her brush her hair, and said softly, "What have you played in the past two days?"

Su Xi half-squinted her eyes and reported to him where she had gone to play in the past two days, including the castle in the forest, which she had also visited, exactly the same as the castle she imagined.

Before she was four years old, her warmest memory was that the neighbor's little sister held a worn-out fairy tale book and told her the story inside, Snow

White, Princess Pea, Princess Jasmine... They all ended up living in the castle and living happily ever after living happily with the prince.

The moment she approached the castle, she seemed to have also found her childhood and found the warmth of her deepest memory.

Ling Jiuze asked, "Have you ever been to the skating rink?"

"Skating rink?" Su Xi looked up on his lap and his eyes lit up.

An hour later, Su Xi and Ling Jiuze were standing in the skating rink, both of them had changed their clothes, and Ling Jiuze was putting protective gear on Su Xi.

"Do the shoes fit?" Ling Jiuze half-squatted down to put knee pads on her and asked softly.

"Fit." Su Xi bowed his head slightly, "Aren't you busy today?" No need to meet Hilde?

"It's been busy for a few days, take a break, have dinner in the evening, and we'll go over together when the time comes." Ling Jiuze stood up and held her hand, "Follow me, relax your body."

Su Xi nodded, not afraid, perhaps because the person holding her hand was Ling Jiuze.

This man always gives her enough security.

A sense of security was a strange and strange feeling for her.

There were only the two of them in the huge skating rink, and Su Xi was already physically flexible, and after sliding two laps with Ling Jiuze he mastered the essentials, spread his hand, and began to wander around by himself.

Ling Jiuze followed behind her, watching her slide forward cautiously, to slowly and skillfully, and her progress was rapid, not at all like a beginner.

He knows that she is very smart, but she is not good at integrating into this complex world, she is more like a piece of jade, after careful carving, it must be the most amazing treasure!

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Su Xi slid forward for a distance, and turned around to see Ling Jiuze standing there answering the phone.

Ling Jiuze hung up the phone, and suddenly heard Su Xi behind him calling him with a smile, "Second uncle!"

He turned around, Su Xi bent the corners of his lips, quickly rushed towards him, he instinctively opened his arms, almost instantly, Su Xi had arrived, threw himself into his arms, hugged his waist tightly, his shoulders shook, giggling non-stop.

The first time he heard Su Xi laugh like this, he laughed purely, and laughed out loud.

Su Xi hugged the man, buried his head in his arms, and gradually stopped laughing, only pursed his lips slightly, and the breath was full of the clear breath of the man.

And his chest was warm.

Ling Jiuze held her waist, turned her over, embedded in his arms, and slid forward with her.

"Open your hands." The man whispered in her ear.

Su Xi handed himself over to the man, opened his arms, and the ice blade quickly slid across the ice, and for a moment, it seemed to fly.

The corners of her lips couldn't help but raise, and her heart was infinitely refreshing and happy.

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After skating, Ling Jiuze took her to the boat for lunch, the chef was specially invited from Yuncheng, the pastries and dishes were all authentic, Su Xi saw Meng Wan and Tang Boyuan on the other ship.

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The sweet pursuit Chapter 187-Meng Wan beckoned to her, and the moment the two boats passed by, Su Xi saw that she seemed to be wearing a new ruby necklace around her neck.

After eating, Su Xi and Ling Jiuze went back to take a nap, and in the afternoon the two went to the lake to fish, until the sun was about to set, the maid came over, and asked Ling Jiuze where the dinner party was placed?

In the evening, everyone eats together on the lawn, and the long table is covered with snow-white tablecloths, silver lampstands, beautiful gold-rimmed bone china dishes, exquisite dishes, and the evening breeze is gentle, making people feel relaxed from the inside out.

The sun sets, the surrounding lights light up little by little, the aroma of roasted meat wafting in the distance, and the last rays of the sunset dissipate into the air.

After a few days of getting along, everyone has become familiar with each other, without any restraint, and the atmosphere is pleasant.

Meng Wan took advantage of Ling Jiuze not paying attention and gave Su Xi a cup of ice juice, Su Xi took a sip, and looked at Meng Wan gratefully.

Ling Jiuze, who was talking and laughing with Hilde, suddenly turned around, bowed his head slightly, and asked softly, "Want to drink ice juice?"

Su Xi froze for a moment, shook his head with a smile, and said calmly, "No need!"

"Yes?" Ling Jiuze chuckled, "I originally wanted to relax with you today, if you don't like it, then I will take it."

After speaking, he reached out and took the juice in front of Su Xi.

Su Xi, "..."

On the other side, Meng Wan covered his mouth and smiled, with a charming smile and envy.

Even when this man was talking to others, he had been paying attention to Su Xi.

Ling Jiuze asked people to bring Su Xi's favorite yellow peach yogurt, and poured it into the cup for her, "Eat something and drink it, don't be greedy for cold."

Su Xi's mood instantly improved, if it weren't for everyone, she thought she could take the initiative to ask for a kiss.

Well, it's the same to go back in the evening.

Tang Boyuan asked people to go to a long-established store in Cloud City to buy their home-brewed plum wine, Mrs. Merck tasted it and nodded in surprise, "I haven't drunk this taste for a long time."

Tang Boyuan took the opportunity to say, "I went to the city with late evening today, and when I saw this wine, I thought that Madame would definitely like it." I bought a lot of altars, which my wife can take with me when she goes back, and taste a cup when she misses her hometown to relieve the pain of homesickness.

Mrs.

Merck was sincerely grateful, "Thank you!"

Hilde was also very happy, "I thank Mr. Tang on behalf of Madame."

"Yes, Mr. Merck, you're welcome!" Tang Boyuan raised his hand and toasted a drink.

Su Xi looked at the gemstone necklace around Meng Wan's neck, and suddenly felt that Tang Boyuan must have some intention in giving Meng Wan's jewelry at this time.

Meng Wan also poured a glass of wine, nodded and smiled, "The taste is very good, the wine is fragrant, with a little sweet and sour."

She looked at Su Xi, "Su Xi, do you want a drink?" Su

Xi was just about to say yes, but suddenly remembered something, and still looked at Ling Jiuze inquiringly.

Ling Jiuze turned his head, "Just one cup."

Su Xi immediately nodded and handed her cup to Meng Wan, who poured her a full cup.

The men talked and laughed, and Su Xi's side drank and chatted, and Su Xi's wine was always half a glass, because every time she finished drinking, Meng Wan secretly poured her a little.

Ling Jiuze pretended not to see it and connived at Su Xi to drink more today.

Meng Wan felt that drinking like this was not interesting, and proposed that the three of them play a game together, and Mrs. Merck was full of interest, "What game?"

Meng Wan said with a smile, "Let's play the role of officers and soldiers catching thieves, that is, write the three words of officers and soldiers and thieves on a slip of paper, we will each catch one, and the person who catches the soldier guesses who is a thief in his hand, and if he guesses wrong, he will be punished, and if he guesses correctly, the person who catches the thief is punished."

Mrs.

Merck listened with interest, "Tell me about how to punish?" "

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The sweet pursuit Chapter 188-Meng Wan took out another pair of sieve cups and a book, "Cast the sieve cup, the number of points shot, there are corresponding punishments on the book, okay?"

Mrs. Merck nodded, "This is fun." Su Xi naturally had no opinion.

The maid quickly prepared three notes with "officers, soldiers, and thieves" according to Meng Wan's words, and the three reached out to grab them one after another.

The last one Su Xi caught, after opening, was an "official" word, that is, no matter what, she would not be punished, so she waited peacefully for others to guess.

Mrs. Merck caught the word "soldier", and she looked at Su Xi and Meng Wan, trying to distinguish who was the "thief" from the expressions of the two of them.

Su Xi was calm, Meng Wan was also very well disguised, and he pretended to watch a good show and made a look at Su Xi.

However, it was this action that made Mrs. Merck guess that she was a "thief".

Meng Wan took out the note and said incredulously, "Where did I have a flaw, how did Mrs. Merck guess?" Mrs

. Merck smiled happily, "Only those with a weak heart will have small movements, and I just caught your small movements."

"Madame is so powerful, I admit the punishment!"

Meng Wan took the dice cup and shook the dice vigorously.

She shook out one, three, six, adding up to ten, and the punishment corresponding to ten in the book was, "Embrace the men present for one minute." If

you don't accept punishment, drink three glasses of wine or sing a song.

Meng Wan's eyes widened exaggeratedly, Tang Boyuan and Hilde she felt that it was okay, but Ling Jiuze's aura that no one should enter, she really did not dare to make this request to him, I was afraid that as soon as she opened her mouth, he would throw her out.

She did not dare, and finally chose to sing.

She only sang a short Cantonese song, which was very good, and Mrs. Merck gently applauded her.

Next, the three continued to play this little game, and the second time was Mrs. Merck, who caught the "thief" and was caught by Su Xi, the "soldier".

Mrs. Merck shook the dice, and the corresponding punishment was to confess to her beloved in public.

This simple, Mrs. Merck walked generously to Hilde, smiled and said, "I love you."

And in English, German, and said it again.

Hilde took her hand and put it on her lips and kissed it gently, "Honey, I love you too." Mrs

. Merck did an excellent job.

Ling Jiuze turned his head to look, his gaze fell on Su Xi's face, and he hooked his lips slightly.

In the next few rounds, several people drank and sang separately, Su Xi was caught twice, the punishment above was beyond her tolerance, and she couldn't sing, so she chose to drink.

After six glasses of wine, the candle flame in front of her eyes began to go into a trance.

Unfortunately, in the next round, she caught the "thief", and this time she still did not escape Mrs. Merck's eyes and was caught by her.

Meng Wan excitedly let Su Xi shake the dice.

After Su Xi finished shaking it, Meng Wan opened the punishment book, "wow", and showed it to Su Xi with a smile.

It reads, "Ask one of the men present for a kiss and say in a coquettish tone, 'Hug, kiss.'"

Su Xi looked at it stunned, and the words on the book became blurry in her eyes.

Meng Wan said with great interest, "I think this is okay, you can try it." Mrs.

Merck said with concern, "Su Xi really can't drink anymore, and I support you to ask Mr. Ling for a kiss."

Su Xi's mind was in a trance, and he didn't know how he agreed, and got up and walked towards Ling Jiuze.

Ling Jiuze noticed Su Xi coming over and turned his head to look at her, his eyes calm and soft.

Su Xi wanted to retreat halfway and looked back at Meng Wan.

Meng Wan gave her a cheering gesture.

Su Xi's stomach surged with alcohol, his brain was dizzy, and he walked directly to Ling Jiuze, his eyes were watery, and he whispered, "Can you kiss me?" "

Read Novel The Sweet Pursuit Chapter 189

The sweet pursuit Chapter 189-Ling Jiuze held her hand and asked softly, "What?"

Su Xi's face blushed, leaned over and whispered softly in his ear, "If you want to kiss, want to hug, is it okay?"

Her voice was soft and sticky, her eyes were half-drunk, and the faint fragrance of plum wine brushed on his face, Ling Jiuze's heartbeat stopped for a moment, he looked at her faintly, the corners of his lips hooked, "My honor!"

After

saying that, he took her to his lap and lowered his head to kiss her lips.

There were cheers and laughter all around.

Su Xiqiao's face was as red as cooked shrimp, and he thought it would be just a dragonfly freshwater kiss, but Ling Jiuze kissed as hot as when the two were alone, without caring that someone next to him was watching.

Su Xi's mind was dizzy, she couldn't help but grab the man's arm, forced herself to stay calm, pushed him away, lowered her head and said politely, "Thank you."

Then he quickly got up from him and returned to the place where the three of them played the game at the end of the table.

She pretended to be calm and calm, but only she knew how fast her heart was beating at the moment, and it was hot behind the roots of her ears.

Meng Wan looked at her enviously, "It's such a beautiful feeling, I also want this punishment."

Merkoff poured Su Xi a glass of juice considerately, turned to Meng Wan and smiled, "We try to satisfy you!"

"Okay, you all have to help me!" Meng Wan smiled heartily.

The evening breeze was warm, the atmosphere was harmonious, the three of them played the game happily, Su Xi was overwhelmed by alcohol, and gradually could only lean on the table and watch Meng Wan singing.

Her voice is low and gentle, especially suitable for singing Cantonese songs, coupled with her charming eyes, women will be moved when they see it.

The familiar aura behind her approached, and the man leaned over to pick her up and said to Mrs. Merck and Meng Wan, "Sorry, Su Xi is a little drunk, I'll take her back to rest."

"Mr. Ling, please, you're welcome!" Mrs. Merck smiled softly, she was also a little drunk, but still remained elegant, "Take care of Su Xi." "Okay

!" Ling Jiuze nodded.

Su Xi nestled in Ling Jiuze's arms, and raised his head in a trance, "I want to stay a little longer."

Ling Jiuze carried her across the lawn, lowered his head and kissed her wine-colored lips, and his voice was soft, "Well, go back to sleep, I'm playing tomorrow."

Su Xi was indeed dizzy, and when he heard this, he leaned on his shoulder obediently and did not move.

After returning to the villa, Su Xi began to be dishonest, and kept drilling into Ling Jiuze's arms, constantly calling him, "Mr. Ling!"

"Second uncle!"

"Second uncle?"

Ling Jiuze was irritated by her twisting in her arms, and had to answer, "Huh? What's wrong, is it uncomfortable?"

Su Xi hooked his arms around his neck, tilted his head, his eyes were misty, his tone was soft and sticky, and he hummed softly, "I want to hug!"

Ling Jiuze said in a hoarse voice, "Isn't it holding you?"

"To kiss!"

Ling Jiuze was about to go crazy, holding her and walking upstairs quickly, "Don't worry!"

"To kiss, second uncle..."

Ling Jiuze strode into the bedroom, threw her directly on the bed, pinched her chin and kissed her fiercely, "Don't drink alcohol in the future!"

Su Xi held his face with an innocent look in his eyes, "You don't want to kiss?"

Ling Jiuze leaned over to look at the girl, his long eyes darkened into madness, and his throat rolled, "Tonight, I'll make you happier, do you want?"

Su Xi's eyes were confused, and his brain slowed down for a beat before he remembered what he meant, and suddenly shook his head, "Don't!"

"Not to kiss?" The man's voice was hoarse and he kissed all the way down the corner of her eyebrows.

Su Xi grabbed his arm with an uneasy expression, "Ling Jiuze!"

"I'm in! Don't be afraid, baby, try it and you'll love it. Ling Jiuze coaxed her softly and kissed her deeply.

The curtains closed silently, and the light became dim little by little, blocking out the clear moonlight and the fragrance of grass wafting in the air.

Read Novel The Sweet Pursuit Chapter 190

The sweet pursuit Chapter 190-At the lawn dinner, after Su Xi left, Meng Wan chatted with Mrs. Merck, and gradually, Mrs. Merck was also drunk.

Hilde came over, took Mrs. Merck in his arms, and laughed softly, "Madame hasn't been drunk for a long time, and she must be very happy today."

Meng Wan also drank a lot of wine, still smiling, "Everyone is very happy today."

Hilde bowed apologetically to Tang Boyuan, "I'll send Madame back to rest, see you tomorrow."

Tang Boyuan said with a smile, "Madame seems to be very drunk, I asked Meng Wan to send Madame back with you."

After speaking, he winked at Meng Wan.

Under the light, Meng Wanben drank wine and his face was slightly red, and at this time he turned a little white, I don't know if he drank too much and reacted slowly, standing still.

Tang Boyuan still had a smile on his face, but there was no smile in his eyes, urging her, "What's wrong, go!"

Meng Wan seemed to react, let out a low "oh", and together with Hilde, helped Mrs. Merck back to where they lived.

It was already late at night, the evening wind was warm, but Meng Wan's hands and feet were cold, and when he looked back, he saw that Tang Boyuan had already left, and the lawn that was still lively and noisy just now was only a mess of cups and plates, empty and deserted.

The ruby on her neck shone with dazzling light, it was Tang Boyuan who took her to buy it today, it turned out that he had already paid money for her tonight.

The gem was cold, all the way to the bottom of her heart, she suddenly smiled, looked up at Hilde and raised an eyebrow, "Mr. Merck, you are so handsome tonight!"

Hilde turned his head to look over, his blue eyes were as deep as the sea, and he smiled slowly, "Thank you!" The

two sent Mrs. Merck back to the bedroom, and immediately a servant came and came to serve her.

Hilde asked the maid to step down, personally changed Mrs. Merck, and carried her to the bath.

Meng Wan and the maid had to exit the bedroom first.

Half an hour later, Hilde came out and saw Meng Wan sitting on the sofa outside, her body full of charm crouched on the backrest, revealing her slender neck and graceful curves, and she seemed to be asleep.

"Miss Meng!" Hilde spoke up.

Meng Wan woke up in a trance and chuckled at Hildewen, "Is Madame asleep?"

Hilde stared at her, "Yes!

Meng Wan stretched out his hand to Hilde, his expression was charming and meaningful, "Then Mr. Merck, can you send me back?"

Hilde didn't move, a pair of deep blue eyes looked at her calmly, "Sorry, I want to take care of Madame, Miss Meng can call Mr. Tang if needed."

Meng Wan couldn't understand this German a little, didn't know if he was deliberately tempted, so he got up and took a step forward, stuck to the tall man, looked up at him, blinked, like a drunken coquettishness, "I've never seen a man as cultured as Mr. Merck, I've always wanted to learn German, can we change to a quiet place to communicate?"

This man is so well-versed in domestic culture that he will not fail to understand her words.

Hildewin spoke up, "It's late, won't Mr. Tang mind?"

Meng Wan curled his lips and smiled, "He probably already slept."

"But I'll mind." Hilde's face gradually faded, very cold, as if he took a step back in disgust, "Miss Meng is self-sufficient, I will take care of Madame."

After

that, he turned around and walked towards the bedroom.

Meng Wan looked at the man's back, his face returned to normal, and he raised his eyebrows unexpectedly.

She walked downstairs with brisk steps.