

Read Novel The Sweet Pursuit Chapter 191

The sweet pursuit Chapter 191- Back at the villa where she and Tang Boyuan lived, Tang Boyuan hadn't slept yet, and he was a little surprised to see her come back, "Why did you come back so soon?"

Meng Wan leaned against the wooden bar and laughed lightly, "I disappointed you, Hilde didn't fancy me at all."

Tang Boyuan was disappointed and a little strange, "How so?" "Probably

I didn't have enough charm to make Hilde unfaithful to her wife." Meng Wan shrugged and walked to the bedroom, "I'm tired, go to sleep first."

Tang Boyuan didn't say anything else, "You go to rest."

Meng Wanwan didn't turn his head, and he couldn't see anything on his face, until she entered the bedroom and closed the door, she collapsed completely, closed her eyes, and tears slowly flowed.

The next day, Su Xi woke up in Ling Jiuze's arms, the sky was already bright, and the sun was shining on his face, bright and warm.

Last night was really a little presumptuous, Su Xi was uncomfortable, and his head was even more fainted after being drunk.

Ling Jiuze coaxed her to get up for breakfast, and while she was still eating, Tang Boyuan's people came over to invite Ling Jiuze over, saying that Tang always wanted to talk to Ling Jiuze about something.

Ling Jiuze was not in a hurry to see Tang Boyuan, accompanied Su Xi to eat breakfast, and asked the maid to boil some nourishing soup for Su Xi.

Su Xi said, "Mr. Tang may be in a hurry, otherwise he wouldn't have come to invite you over early in the morning, so don't worry about me."

"Well, if it's not comfortable, go and lie in bed for a while, I'll be back soon." Ling Jiuze kissed the side of her cheek and instructed the maid before going out to see Tang Boyuan.

Su Xi's thighs were sore, his head was swollen, and he didn't want to go out, so after Ling Jiuze left, he simply went back to his room to read.

In the villa where Tang Boyuan lived, Meng Wan was called by Mrs. Merck early in the morning, and there was only Tang Boyuan in the study.

Seeing Ling Jiuze, Tang Boyuan greeted him and asked with a smile, "Is Miss Su okay?" Ling

Jiuze smiled lightly, "It's a little uncomfortable after being drunk, it's no big deal."

"Then have a good rest." Tang Boyuan said with concern.

"Yes."

The two exchanged a few pleasantries, before Tang Boyuan entered the topic, "I got news that Hilde seems to be connected with the Wu family in Yuezhou, and our two are not his only or final choice." Ling

Jiuze was not surprised, "Hield's plan for domestic development has been prepared for several years, and naturally he will not easily select a partner.

"But we have a head start, and we must not let go of such an opportunity." Tang Boyuan took a bottle of Kandi from the wine shelf, poured a glass of wine and handed it to Ling Jiuze, "We have to let Hilde sign the agreement as soon as possible." Ling

Jiuze stood in front of the window, his figure tall and dignified, "Does President Tang have any good ideas?" Tang

Boyuan took the wine in his hand, raised his eyebrows and smiled, "It's nothing more than to do what he likes, make Hilde happy, and see our sincerity!" I do have an idea, I don't know if President Ling is reluctant? Ling

Jiuze's bottomless eyes had his usual indifference, "President Tang said to listen."

Tang Boyuan lowered his voice, "Hilde likes domestic girls, I am willing to give him the evening, but unfortunately he didn't fancy it."

He sighed regretfully and looked at Ling Jiuze meaningfully, "I heard that he prefers young and simple, as far as I know, Miss Su is a bit like Mrs. Merck when she was young, so if President Ling is willing to let Miss Su work hard, I

think Hilde will soon sign the agreement, and after this matter is negotiated, I can give two points of profit.” The

artificial intelligence they want to create will be monopolistic in China for decades in the future, and the profit of two points is already the greatest sincerity that Tang Boyuan can do!

Ling Jiuze lowered his long eyes, no emotions could be seen on his always cold handsome face, he raised his head, looked at Tang Boyuan, and said quietly, “Mr. Lao Tang brought me the wine.” Tang

Boyuan was overjoyed, turned around and took the wine bottle, and raised his hand to pour wine for Ling Jiuze.

Ling Jiuze suddenly reached out, grabbed the wine bottle, and raised his hand to hit Tang Boyuan the head.

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The sweet pursuit Chapter 192-With a “bang”, the wine bottle shattered, red wine poured down Tang Boyuan’s head, he stumbled back, sat down against the mahogany desk, blood and red wine mixed together, looking shocking.

Ling Jiuze approached slowly, a pair of black eyes glowing with a chill, he half-squatted down in front of Tang Boyuan, the sharp glass of the remaining wine bottle in his hand against his neck, and his tone was low and cold and silent, “If you dare to hit Su Xi’s idea again, I will throw you into the lake to feed the fish, do you hear clearly?” The

shattered wine bottle was extremely sharp, and Tang Boyuan’s face was full of blood and wine, looking at Ling Jiuze in horror and nodding slowly.

Ling Jiuze threw the wine bottle in his hand, slowly stood up, glanced at him with disdain and coldness, and turned away.

Only then did Tang Boyuan dare to speak up, “Come people, come people!”

He shouted twice, heard someone stepping on the stairs upstairs, his eyes were black, and he fainted directly.

Ling Jiuze returned to the villa where he lived and asked the maid where Su Xi was?

The maid immediately said, "Miss Su is upstairs and has not gone out." Ling

Jiuzhe let out a faint "hmm", walked upstairs, entered the bedroom, went to see Su Xi, his face was slightly gloomy, turned around and went to the cloakroom and bathroom, there was no one inside.

He immediately went out and asked the maid who followed him coldly, "What about Su Xi?" The

maid was also stunned, "Miss Su has been upstairs. Ling

Jiuzhe looked ugly, Fang wanted to let them go to find someone, suddenly thought of something, turned around and went back to the bedroom, walking towards the balcony.

Sure enough, on the recliner, Su Xi curled up and nestled inside, sleeping very steadily, and the book in his hand fell on the carpet without knowing.

Ling Jiuzhe's tense face suddenly relaxed, and he couldn't help but draw a self-deprecating arc at the corner of his lips, did he care a little, too much about her!

I felt that this was inappropriate, but the person had already walked over, picked up the thin blanket next to her, and gently covered her body.

"Hmm,"

Su Xi let out a murmur and slowly opened his eyes.

Ling Jiuzhe half-squatted down in front of her, raised his hand to touch her picturesque eyebrows, and said in a gentle voice, "Does your head still hurt?"

Su Xi shook his head slightly, half-closed his eyes, and looked at the man in front of him, "Why did you come back so soon?"

Ling Jiuzhe laughed lowly, "Don't want me to come back?"

Su Xi pursed her lips and smiled, but did not speak.

"Go back to bed if you're sleepy, huh?" The man's gaze softened and coaxed her softly.

Su Xi said softly, “No, it’s very comfortable to bask in the sun here, and you can’t sleep when you lie in bed.” Ling

Jiuzhe raised his eyebrows, there was no way to take her, he simply lay down on the recliner himself, and took Su Xi in his arms, “Then let’s bask in the sun together.”

Su Xi’s whole body leaned on him, the man was slender, his chest was flexible and powerful, and he was more comfortable than holding a throw pillow.

Ling Jiuzhe raised his hand, his fingers pressed on the sides of her temples, not light or heavy, his voice was magnetic and good, “You know it’s uncomfortable?” Do you dare to disobey in the future?

Su Xi was comfortably pressed by him, drowsy, and opened his eyes again when he heard this, “It’s worth it to make Mr. Ling deign to press my head on my head.”

Ling Jiuzhe smiled lowly, “Not bad, I will compliment people.”

Su Xi raised his eyebrows, “Of course it will, it’s just disdain.” Ling

Jiuzhe’s ink eyes were full of smiles, “Then I am really honored!”

Su Xi bent his eyes and smiled, Fang was about to speak, suddenly saw the marks on his clothes, leaned over and sniffed, frowned, “How did you do it?”

He wore a black shirt, which was not obvious, and a closer look could see the wine stains on it.

Ling Jiuzhe’s eyes were slightly cool, and he said uncaringly, “Blood splattered by killing fish.” ”

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The sweet pursuit Chapter 193-Su Xi looked up in amazement, “Didn’t you go to see Mr. Tang?”

Ling Jiuzhe held her chin in his hand and smiled lightly, “Just kidding, he spilled wine and accidentally splashed it.”

After he came back, he wanted to take a bath first, but he didn't see Su Xi, and he forgot about taking a bath in a hurry.

Su Xi let out an "oh" and lay down against his chest again, "Is there anything urgent about him?"

"It's nothing!"

The two chatted casually, even if they didn't speak, they wouldn't feel embarrassed, the sun gradually became warm, Ling Jiuze pulled half of the gauze curtain, and the light suddenly became soft and warm.

Su Xi felt that this was the best day of sunshine this summer.

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In the afternoon, Heard knew that Tang Boyuan was injured and specially took his wife to visit him.

Tang Boyuan was surrounded by white gauze on his head, his face was a little white, and he laughed lightly, "It's okay, when I went downstairs, I stepped on the air and hit the stairs, which made everyone laugh."

Mrs.

Merck said with concern, "Have you seen a doctor?" Do I need to go to the hospital for some tests?

Tang Boyuan said, "The doctor has already come, and said that it is no big deal, just rest for a few days."

Hildwin said in a loud voice, "Then Mr. Tang has a good rest, and there is no hurry for cooperation." "Sorry

!" Tang Boyuan smiled apologetically.

Mrs. Merck held Meng Wan's hand, "Take good care of Mr. Tang."

Meng Wan chuckled, "I will."

After

the Hilde couple left, Tang Boyuan's face sank, coupled with excessive blood loss, his face was particularly ugly.

Meng Wan sat on the edge of the bed and said softly, "Do you want to drink some water?"

Tang Boyuan said with a calm face, "I can't go out in the past two days, you go to Mrs. Merck more and help me stare at Ling Jiuze."

Meng Wan said carefully, "Your injury was caused by Ling Jiuze?"

Tang Boyuan's gaze swept towards her coldly, "Don't ask if you shouldn't ask!"

Meng Wan's face turned pale and he lowered his head, "Yes, I know, I will pay attention to them." Tang

Boyuan's expression was gloomy, and he spoke lowly, "Ling Jiuze, this bastard, brought a girl with no background and didn't understand anything, and coaxed and pampered like a baby, I really don't know what he thinks?"

Meng Wan's eyes rolled and knew that Tang Boyuan's words were not with her, so he didn't respond in amusement.

Tang Boyuan closed his eyes, his expression became more and more gloomy, "Ling Jiuze was lost by that little girl, his mind was not on cooperation, and he was not a good partner at all, so he must be kicked out, and he must not be allowed to drag me down!" "

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Tang Boyuan wanted to lie on the bed to recuperate, Meng Wan felt that it seemed too deliberate to chat and drink tea with Mrs. Merck at this time, so the next day, she personally learned to make some cloud city pastries with the chef and took them to see Mrs. Merck.

In the sun room, Mrs. Merck was looking at the photo, she came out with a brown leather photo album on her knees, slowly flipped through, saw Meng Wan come in, and greeted with concern, "Is Mr. Tang better?"

Meng Wan nodded, "It's already much better." He wanted to eat Yuncheng's pastries, and he wanted me to make them myself, I studied all morning, made a lot, brought it to Madame to taste, you can see if I made it authentic. Mrs.

Merck looked at the snack she made and nodded, "It's nice to watch."

Meng Wan's gaze fell on the photo album and said with a smile, "Is it a photo of Madame when she was young?"

Mrs.

Merck said with a smile, "It's a photo from my childhood, and I specially brought it back to China this time."

"May I take a look?" Meng Wan said softly.

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The sweet pursuit Chapter 194-"Of course!" Mrs. Merck put the album on the table and flipped through it while introducing Meng Wan to the people in the photo.

In one photo, a woman in a cheongsam is sitting in a pavilion looking back, with a gentle and cold temperament, similar to Mrs. Merck.

"This is," Meng Wan asked curiously.

"This is my grandmother!" Mrs. Merck's voice became softer, and her eyebrows became softer.

"It's beautiful!" Meng Wan praised.

Mrs. Merck said nostalgically, "Grandma is a beautiful, talented and gentle woman. I grew up with my grandmother, and then my family followed my father abroad, and when I returned to China, my grandmother was already seriously ill and in a coma.

Meng Wan heard the gloom in her tone, held Mrs. Merck's hand, and smiled softly, "Madame's grandmother, whether in the world or in heaven, will be treated kindly."

Mrs.

Merck smiled, "Thank you."

Flipping back the

photo album, all of them were some old photos, as well as the scenery of the house and yard, Meng Wanxiao asked, "Is this the house where Madame used to live?"

Mrs.

Merck's eyes had a soft light, "Yes, when I was a child, I lived in my grandmother's house, and my grandmother's house was a big courtyard.

Meng Wan's fingers stopped, pointed to a pair of jade rings carved with many scriptures and white cranes, and said in amazement, "What a beautiful jade

ring.”

Mrs.

Merck stroked the photo with her fingers, “This is also a set of Han Dynasty jade, which was my grandmother’s dowry, but unfortunately she lost it later during the war, which is her heart disease.”

Meng Wan’s eyes rolled and said with a warm smile, “Can I take a picture?” I have a classmate who is in the Cultural Relics Bureau of Cloud City, maybe she can help find it.

Mrs.

Merck’s eyes lit up, and she said with some excitement, “Can you really find it?” If I can find it, no matter who owns it, no matter how much it costs, I will buy it back!

Meng Wan nodded, “I’ll try it!” Mrs

. Merck’s eyes were moist, “As long as you can help me find this pair of jade rings that my grandmother married, I can promise you anything.” Seeing

that Mrs. Merck was so fond of the pair of jade rings, Meng Wan felt measured in her heart and said with a smile, “I will definitely try my best to help you find it.”

“Thank you! Thank you so much!

The two looked at the photo and ate the dim sum made by Meng Wan himself, after which Meng Wan got up to take care of Tang Boyuan.

After Meng Wan left, Mrs. Merck thought about it and invited a maid over, “Go to Mr. Ling’s villa and invite Miss Su over, just say that I will invite her to afternoon tea.”

“Yes, ma’am!” The servant answered and left.

Soon Su Xi came over, Mrs. Merck personally waited on the first floor, enthusiastically took her hand and walked to the second floor, “Miss Meng just sent a snack, I think you must like it, so let people call you to taste.”

Su Xi thanked gently.

Sitting down on the sofa in the living room on the second floor, Su Xi noticed that there were several plates of dim sum on the coffee table, as well as a photo album that looked a little old.

Mrs. Merck laughed softly, "Actually, I asked Miss Su to come, not only to eat snacks, but I also want to ask Miss Su for help."

Su Xi smiled lightly, "Madame said that if you can help me, you will definitely help."

Mrs.

Merck smiled, took the photo album, turned to the page of the jade ring, and showed the photo to Su Xi, "Look at this, this is my grandmother's, and then lost, I come back this time, my biggest wish is to find this pair of jade rings and fulfill my grandmother's last wish."

Su Xi looked at the jade ring on the photo and squinted slightly, this jade ring she seemed to have seen there.

Mrs. Merck continued, "Miss Su is from Cloud City, can you help me find it?" If I can find it, I will definitely help Miss Su fulfill a wish.

Su Xi said, "Although I grew up in Cloud City, there are not many people who know each other here, but I will try my best to help Madame find it."

Mrs.

Merck's eyebrows softened, "Whether I can find it or not, I am very grateful."

"Madame is gracious!"

Su Xi and Mrs. Merck chatted for a while, and the maid came over and said, "Madam, the bird's nest is ready."

Su Xi took the opportunity to get up and leave.

On the way back to the villa, she only thought about the photo of the pair of jade rings in her mind, and tried to recall, where had she seen the pair of jade rings?

She was pretty sure she had seen it, but she remembered it for a long time.

Obviously, Mrs. Merck not only asked her to help find the jade ring alone, but must have also told Meng Wan.

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The sweet pursuit Chapter 195-Meng Wan will definitely do her best to find the jade ring and help Tang Boyuan win Hilde's trust and favor, and she also wants to help Ling Jiuze.

She learned in the afternoon that Tang Boyuan was injured, injured in the head, and was said to have rolled down the stairs and hit him.

Thinking of the wine stains on Ling Jiuze going to see Tang Boyuan in the morning, and the wine stains on his shirt after returning, she felt that things were not so simple!

Did Ling Jiuze and Tang Boyuan completely fall out?

If so, she would have to help Ling Jiuze win the opportunity to cooperate with Hield.

When it was almost dark, Ling Jiuze called her, saying that she would go to Yuncheng to do something and come back later and let her eat dinner by herself.

Su Xi returned the message, ate alone in the evening, then went upstairs to take a bath, sat on the balcony and read.

She has been thinking about Yuhuan, the book is absent-minded, after reading for a while, Ling Yihang and Su Qinghao asked her to team up to play a game, and she logged in to the game to join.

When playing the game, Ling Yihang said that he would go to the ball game tomorrow and asked Su Xi if he was going?

Su Xi replied smoothly, "In Cloud City, you can't get by.

Ling Yihang was surprised, "Cloud City, my second uncle also went to Cloud City.

Su Xi's eyes jumped, and after blowing up a bunker for the enemy, he said calmly, "Is it?" I came to see my grandfather.

Ling Yihang let out an "oh" and quickly immersed himself in the game without asking more.

Su Xi couldn't help but sigh lightly.

At 10 o'clock, Su Xi asked the two to go to sleep and quit the game himself.

In WeChat, Su Qinghao sent a message over, "Sister Xi, have you gone to see your previous grandfather?" A few days ago, our teacher organized an activity to care for the elderly in the mountains, I used the money to buy clothes and supplements for the elderly in the mountains, and now there are many more at home, you send me an address, I will send it to my grandfather.

When Su Xi first returned to Su's house, he heard his parents say that Su Xi was adopted by a family in Yuncheng, a family in the mountains, and his life was very poor, so he felt that maybe Su Xi used these things.

Su Xi knew that Su Qinghao was a piece of kindness, she smiled and replied, [No need, I will buy it for grandpa, thank you Qinghao!]

Su Qinghao replied, [Okay, Sister Xi, good night.

【Good night! 】

Su Xi put down the mobile phone, with a soft smile on her face, she took a deep breath of the cool air of the night, turned around and went back to sleep.

The lights in the courtyard were dim and silent, countless fireflies loomed in the grass, after coming to the manor, Su Xi slept alone for the first time, probably thinking about things in his heart, and sleeping unsteadily.

I don't know how long it took, a familiar aura came over, Su Xi was embraced into a familiar embrace, and she subconsciously leaned over.

Su Xi smelled the man's clear breath after bathing, and asked in a daze, "What time is it?"

"It's almost four." The man said softly.

Su Xi's long eyelashes trembled, and he looked up at the man in amazement, "It's almost dawn, why don't you live in the city?" From

the city to the estate, it takes at least an hour by car.

Ling Jiuze closed his eyes and hugged her tightly, and only after a while slowly said, "I want to come back."

Su Xi's eyes froze, looking at the perfect jawline of the man in the dark, and his heart seemed to be blown by the summer wind, chaotic and hot.

Ling Jiuze seemed to be tired, and held her to fall asleep quickly.

Su Xi also closed her eyes, pretending that nothing had happened, keeping her heart calm, but her long eyelashes trembled gently, and her rippled heart lake could no longer restore calm.

When the east side turned white, Su Xicai fell asleep again, and when he woke up again, it was already dawn.

Ling Jiuze was not in bed, Su Xi dressed sleepily, walked to the balcony, and saw that the car that Ming Zuo usually drove was parked downstairs.

She went to the cloakroom to change clothes, and when she opened the drawer, something flashed in her mind, and she raised her head and let out a long breath.

She finally remembered where she had seen that pair of jade rings!

When she went downstairs, she saw Ling Jiuze sitting on the sofa, and Ming Zuo was reporting to him, "This morning Tang Boyuan went out with injuries, acting secretly, as if he was looking for something!"

Su Xi stood on the stairs, looked at the two, and slowly spoke, "I know what he is looking for, and moreover, I also know where the thing he is looking for is." "

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The sweet pursuit Chapter 196-Ling Jiuze raised his head and looked at her with slight dismay, "What?"

Su Xi walked down and said softly, "They are helping Mrs. Merck find a pair of jade rings, this jade ring is very important to Mrs. Merck, if found, it will get Hilde's trust and gratitude, and it is likely to help Tang Boyuan sign the agreement."

From Ming Zuo's words, Su Xi felt that his guess was correct, Tang Boyuan really wanted to get rid of Ling Jiuze and wanted to cooperate with Hilde alone, otherwise he would not hide from Ling Jiuze and secretly send someone to find the jade ring.

The cooperation of two people, one party has a selfish heart, this cooperation is destined to be impossible!

It's just that he doesn't know that after Meng Wan left yesterday afternoon, Mrs. Merck also told her about Yuhuan.

Ling Jiuze quickly understood, and smiled unhurriedly, "So that's the case.

Ming Zuo asked, "Does Miss Su know where the jade ring they are looking for is?"

"Yes, I know!" Su Xi's eyebrows were clean and clear, "Moreover, Mrs. Merck also asked me to help her find it." Yuhuan

was at her grandfather's, she was brought back to the Jiang family by her grandfather at the age of five, at that time she had a slight autism, distrust everything around her, hid in a corner every day, and did not talk to anyone.

Grandpa and her brother managed to make her happy, and let people take out all the things in the warehouse to use as toys for her, and she saw the pair of carved scriptures and white crane jade rings in a carved mahogany box.

Ming Zuo said, "Where is it?" Are we going now?

Su Xi thought for a while, "I can go to Yuhuan, but I have a request.

"Huh?" Ling Jiuze looked up.

Su Xi said, "I want to go by myself, alone." Ling

Jiuze chuckled, "Why?

Su Xi's gaze dodged for a moment, and said lightly, "No why."

Of course, because she couldn't let him see her grandfather, let alone let her know her relationship with the Jiang family, she wouldn't keep it hidden from him, but now was definitely not the best time.

Ling Jiuze got up, with a tone that could not be refused, "I will go with you, there is no second choice, otherwise don't go." I don't believe that Tang Boyuan can really sign the agreement with a pair of jade rings.

"I promise you that there is no danger, and I will be able to get the jade ring back alone, really!" Su Xi looked up at the man with a serious expression.

"There is no room for negotiation, either go together or don't go anywhere." The man refused to budge.

Su Xi's face hesitated, and he hesitated and did not speak.

Ming Zuo said, "Where is the jade ring, it's better for me to get it."

Su Xi shook his head, "If you go, he will definitely not give it to you." Ming

Zuo's face was grim, with a little surprise, "Who is the jade ring in?"

Su Xi glanced at Ling Jiuze and said slowly, "In the Jiang family, the Yuncheng Jiang family." Ming

Zuo was stunned for a moment, the Yuncheng Jiang family, a famous family known to almost the entire C country.

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The sweet pursuit Chapter 197-It is said that the ancestors of the Jiang family were great officials in ancient times, and in the area of Yuncheng was a famous house of bells, and during the Anti-Japanese War, the Jiang family also organized civil counterattacks. In the difficult period of the founding of the People's Republic of China, the Jiang family handed over most of the family property and set up dozens of porridge shacks in Cloud City, feeding almost half of the people in Cloud City.

Later, the Jiang family made a fortune by relying on the antique and mahogany business, becoming the richest man in Cloud City, and his prestige in Cloud City was extremely high.

But in the recent generations of the Jiang family, the people gradually withered, and the previous generation of family head Jiang Shunwu had only one son, named Jiang Huaishu, unfortunately Jiang Huaishu had a car

accident when he was forty years old, and his wife were both killed, leaving the Jiang family a grandson who was less than ten years old.

The grandfather and grandson have guarded the Jiang family for more than ten years, but unfortunately, this grandson of the Jiang family does not like to do business and has been wandering abroad, and only Jiang Lao is left in the family to support the huge family business.

Over the years, Jiang Shunwu has also begun to shrink the Jiang family's business, cultivate his self-cultivation, and live in seclusion.

It is said that Mr. Jiang has a strange personality, and if he likes something, even if it is just an ordinary tile, he will buy it back for a lot of money, put it on the wall of his house, and sit down under the wall every day to admire it. If he doesn't like it, hundreds of thousands of millions of antiques will be thrown to the next person and taken to the backyard as a food bowl for feeding chickens.

Therefore, Su Xi said that if Ming Zuo went to buy this pair of jade rings from Jiang Shunwu, he would definitely not be able to buy them.

"I'm afraid the Jiang family's things are not so easy to get." Ling Jiuze said lightly, looking at Su Xi, "Why are you going by yourself?"

Su Xi rolled his eyes and slowly spoke, "I think, I will go there and say a few nice words to Old Master Jiang, he sees that I am a little girl, maybe he will agree to sell me the jade ring."

Ling Jiuze laughed, "You still say nice things, why didn't you say it to me?"

Su Xi quickly glanced at Ming Zuo, his cheeks were slightly hot, and he frowned slightly, "Say something serious, don't go off topic."

Ling Jiuze hooked his lips and smiled, and instructed Ming Zuo, "Go and inquire where Elder Jiang lives now, call over and ask Elder Jiang if it is convenient to see guests now?" In addition, I heard that Mr. Jiang likes to drink tea and prepares a few boxes of good tea.

Su Xi wanted to say that wine was more useful than tea, but after hesitating for a while, he still did not speak, and let Ming Zuo prepare the tea.

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Old man Jiang now lives in the old mansion of the Jiang family, southwest of Yuncheng, at the foot of the famous Qingyun Mountain, two ancient houses, behind the yard is a large bamboo forest, in front of the yard is a bluestone brick road, and further ahead is a small river flowing down the mountain, the river is crystal clear, and the fish in it are a foot long.

Before entering the house, the car walked outside, and he felt a leisurely ancient charm.

Ling Jiuze looked at the surrounding scenery and said lightly, "Take quiet in the middle of the trouble, there is still such a place in Cloud City, this old man Jiang will really enjoy it."

Su Xi raised his eyebrows, this is true!

When the car stopped, Ming Zuo received a call, hung up the phone and prayed to Ling Jiuze, "Tang Boyuan left here half an hour ago and did not buy the jade ring. Ling

Jiuze nodded slightly, "Go knock on the door!" Ming

Zuo stepped forward to knock on the door, and soon, a wooden door was opened, and an old man in a dark gray robe appeared behind the door, first looked at Su Xi, there was a kind smile in his already somewhat cloudy eyes, and after a pause, he asked Ling Jiuze, "Is it Mr. Ling?" Sir is waiting for you in the vestibule, please follow me. The

old man was a housekeeper in the house, with gray hair, strong spirits, and a calm temperament, and he couldn't tell that he was a subordinate person at all.

Ling Jiuze was gentle and polite, "Excuse me!"

"Mr. Ling is polite, please come in!" The old man smiled, his gaze slid over Su Xi again, before turning around and walking towards the courtyard.

As soon as you enter the door, you will be greeted by a painted wall, flanked by a veranda, a purple bamboo planted in the middle of the yard, and a huge lotus vat.

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The sweet pursuit Chapter 198-The old man led the three of them along the veranda, and Ming Zuo was secretly shocked in his heart, this courtyard seemed simple, but it was actually rich and monstrous, for example, this wooden corridor was all made of rosewood that was worth more than gold.

In ordinary people's homes, a table with rosewood is a family heirloom for generations, and the Jiang family, the entire veranda built of rosewood, the magnificent pillars, the wooden railings carved with lotus flowers, every place, is not a deliberate show-off, but the wealth hidden in the bones of the Jiang family.

When he arrived outside the front hall, the old man asked Ling Jiuze and the others to wait for a while, and went to the house to ask Elder Jiang.

He quickly came out and said with a smile, "The master has invited guests into the hall!"

"Thank you!" Ling Jiuze bowed his head and led Su Xi into the front hall.

The hall is also an antique arrangement, with wooden windows on three sides, so there is no heavy and dark feeling after entering, but the beams are high and transparent, and the windows are bright.

There is a side door in the house, outside the side door is a pond, Jiang Lao is fishing, at this time put down the fishing rod and come in, his gaze first fell on Su Xi, and then looked at Ling Jiuze, his voice was thick, "Mr. Ling?" Ling

Jiuze was gentle and polite, "Take the liberty to come to the door, and also invite Jiang Laohaihan." Ming

Zuo put the tea leaves on the table and retreated silently.

Elder Jiang was also dressed in gray cloth, his figure was thin and awe-inspiring, he laughed twice, looked at Su Xi and asked, "This is?"

Ling Jiuze replied quietly, "

Ling's friend, come with me to visit Elder Jiang." "Friends

?" Elder Jiang looked at Su Xi, smiled meaningfully, a pair of shrewd eyes knew Wubo, pointed to the chair and said, "Sit down." Ling

Jiuze took Su Xi to sit down, and a maid came in to serve tea, giving Ling Jiuze Biluo Chun, and Su Xi was a cup of black tea.

“Something happened to the two of you?” Elder Jiang took a sip of tea and asked quietly.

Ling Jiuze didn’t go around in circles, and said directly, “A friend of mine lost a pair of jade rings in his early years, and I heard that this pair of jade rings is now collected by Elder Jiang, so he specially came to the door today.” If Jiang Lao is willing to cut his love, Ling is willing to pay a lot of money to buy jade.

Elder Jiang sneered, “It’s for that pair of jade rings again?” Someone came to buy a jade ring for a friend before, and the friend in your mouth will not be alone.

Ling Jiuze spoke, “It should be alone!”

Elder Jiang said, “Then what are you working hard to help your ‘friend’ find this pair of jade rings for, this is something worn by a woman, and this friend of yours is also a woman?”

Ling Jiuze replied, “It’s a woman, this jade ring is handed down by her grandmother’s family, the old man has passed away, and my friend wants to find the jade ring to fulfill the old man’s last wish.”

Jiang Lao seemed to smile, swept away Su Xi, who was silently drinking tea, and asked, “For a woman to beg me, I have to buy jade with a lot of money, don’t you mind this little girl next to you?”

Ling Jiuze frowned slightly, and his voice faded, “These are two different things.

Su Xi coughed lightly and looked at Elder Jiang, “This grandfather, you misunderstood, the owner of this jade married far away to Germany, this time he came back with his husband to talk about business, and by the way returned to his hometown to find ancient jade.”

“Oh, in this case, don’t you understand if you make it clear!” Elder Jiang shook the fan in his hand, and said indifferently, “That jade ring was placed by me in the backyard, and a layer of ash has accumulated, and it is not impossible to give it to you!”

Ling Jiuze said, “That junior thanks Elder Jiang for cutting his love, as long as you open your mouth for the price, the junior will never bargain.”

Elder Jiang chuckled, "I know your Ling family is rich, but do you think I'm short of money?" Jade, I don't want money and give it to you for nothing, but I have a condition. Ling

Jiuze Wen said lightly, "If there is any request, Elder Jiang can not mention it!" Elder

Jiang raised his hand and pointed at Su Xi with a big fan, his eyes flashing, "Let her stay here, and I'll let you take the jade ring away." "

Read Novel The Sweet Pursuit Chapter 199

The sweet pursuit Chapter 199-Su Xi was originally drinking tea, she was very happy, Grandpa Wu knew that she liked sweetness, and put milk candy in the black tea, which tasted very good.

Hearing Elder Jiang's words, she almost spewed out a sip of tea, and did not dare to raise her head, only turned her head to cough.

Ling Jiuze was stunned, and his gaze quickly faded, "What does Elder Jiang mean?"

Elder Jiang continued to shake the fan and said quietly, "Don't get me wrong, I have a pot of ephemeral flowers that will bloom tonight, I need someone to help me collect the water dew pollen when the ephemeral flowers open, every other moment, so I need someone to keep vigil, I want this little girl to help me, if Mr. Ling is willing, you will pick up someone tomorrow morning, and you will take the jade ring with you, I will not take anything." Ling

Jiuze's eyes became cold, "I'm afraid I can't promise Elder Jiang this request, Yuhuan you can make an offer at will."

Elder Jiang shook his head with a calm face, "There is no discussion, either let this little girl stay to help me keep vigil, or you will leave now!" Ling

Jiuze looked cold, held Su Xi's hand and got up, "Disturb Elder Jiang, Ling Mou leaves."

After
that, he turned around with Su Xi and left.

Su Xi turned around and glared at Elder Jiang, what does this old man want to do?

Obviously, she had sent him a message before, asking him to pretend not to know her, and also asked him not to embarrass Ling Jiuze and sell the jade at a random price.

Elder Jiang gave Su Xi a blank eye, snorted, and turned his head arrogantly.

Su Xi was led out the door by Ling Jiuze, and on the veranda, Ming Zuo immediately walked over, "Did Elder Jiang agree?"

Ling Jiuze looked as usual, "No, go back!"

Su Xi grabbed Ling Jiuze and said, "Just leave like this?" Hilde loves his wife very much, and has sent people to China several times before to look for this pair of jade rings, and if we can bring the jade ring back, Hilde may sign the agreement as soon as he is happy.

Ling Jiuze said lightly, "Even if there is no jade ring, I will let him sign the agreement."

"But I don't know how long it will drag, and you're not sure if something will change?" And Tang Boyuan, he will definitely not give up the jade ring. Su Xi gently persuaded him.

Ling Jiuze's eyes sank, "I won't let you stay."

Even if he believed in the character of the Jiang family and would not hurt Su Xi, he would not leave Su Xi alone in a strange place, let alone exchange her for anything.

Su Xi raised his eyebrows, hiding cunning under his eyes, "He said let me stay, but he didn't say that you have to go." Ling

Jiuze showed a hint of stunned in his deep eyes.

Su Xi pursed his lips and smiled, led Ling Jiuze back to the front hall, and said with a light smile, "Grandpa Jiang, I can stay, but Mr. Ling will also stay together." Elder

Jiang seemed to have expected that they would go and return, and when he saw them come in, his face was not surprised, and he shook his head directly after listening to Su Xi's words, "No, you can only stay by yourself."

Su Xi frowned lightly, "Are you sure?" If you can't negotiate, then we're leaving, we're gone, and there's no one to help you collect ephemeral pollen.

Elder Jiang pouted and snorted and did not speak.

"Forget it, let's go!" Su Xi sighed and led Ling Jiuze to the door again.

As soon as the two reached the door, they heard Elder Jiang behind them suddenly speak, "Come back, come back!" "

Read Novel The Sweet Pursuit Chapter 200

The sweet pursuit Chapter 200-Su Xi pursed his lips without a trace, turned around and said, "Has Grandpa Jiang changed his mind?"

Elder Jiang looked worried, "For the sake of you being juniors, I let you stay, if you want to stay, but don't go to talk about love and delay my business."

Su Xi immediately smiled and said, "Yes, I promise to help you collect pollen."

"Lao Wu!" Elder Jiang called.

The old man who led them in the door before came in, "Sir, what's the matter?"

"Take them to the back room to rest, and then take them to my flower room in the evening." Elder Jiang ordered, and then instructed Ling Jiuze and Su Xi, "You guys follow Lao Wu, don't bother me if it's okay." Ling

Jiuze said lightly, "Thank you!"

Elder Jiang reluctantly let out a "hmm", didn't look at the two, got up and went out of the side door and went fishing again, and when the bamboo curtain fell, the old man with a calm face showed a smile on his face, and even hummed a little song in his mouth.

The layout of the backyard is similar to the front yard, except that there is a moon gate under the western wall, and out of the moon gate is Jiang Lao's place to raise flowers.

Wu Lao took them to the guest room, Su Xi and Ling Jiuze were next to each other, although the room was all mahogany furniture, but there were also modern equipment, it was not inconvenient.

“It’s time for lunch, I’ll have someone send it to the next dining room, just call me if you two have anything.” Elder Wu’s face was kind, especially when he looked at Su Xi, his smile was even kinder.

Ling Jiuze nodded lightly, “Trouble.”

After Elder Wu left, Ling Jiuze spoke in a deep voice, “Why did Elder Jiang let you stay?” There

is only one master of Jiang Lao in this house, and there are not many people, but it is still easy to find someone to help him collect pollen at night, why does he have to stay with Su Xi, and even give ancient jade in exchange.

Su Xi turned his back to Ling Jiuze and was looking at the books on the bookshelf, and when he heard this, he didn’t turn around immediately, and paused for a moment before turning back and saying, “Have you had contact with the old man?”

Ling Jiuze raised his eyebrows, “Is my father old?”

Su Xi shook his head, “Be older.” My grandfather is about the same age as Jiang Lao, and many of such old people are strange-tempered and childish, and they will suddenly have some ideas, for no reason, beyond people’s normal thinking.

She smiled and continued, “Or, Jiang Lao is testing our sincerity and casually finding an excuse to make things difficult for us, not that he has a strange temperament, and his thoughts are naturally different from ordinary people. Ling

Jiuze nodded slowly, “Maybe.” Just, hard work on you.

Su Xi’s eyebrows were clean and clear, and he said softly, “Although we said that we don’t talk about feelings, we can also be regarded as friends, you have helped me a lot, I remember it in my heart, I am very happy to help you.”

Ling Jiuze looked at her, his heart was a little stuffy, and he spoke lightly for a while, “There is no need to distinguish so clearly.”

“So, don’t say anything like hard work.” Su Xi smiled and walked out.

There was a pure white starling under the porch, and Su Xi walked over and took a handful of millet in the small bag hanging next to it to tease it, “Can you talk?” Sing a song and listen. Starling

shouted, “Xi Bao’er, Xi Bao’er!

Su Xi was stunned, and glared at Starling fiercely with his back to Ling Jiuze.

Starling fluttered his wings and shouted at her, “You unconscionable, unconscionable!”

Ling Jiuze came over, looked at the starling and asked, “What did it call you just now?”

Su Xi’s heart tightened, biting his lip, turning back and smiling, “It’s not calling me, it seems to be saying that fine buds, fine buds, are a kind of food unique to Yuncheng Mountain, and starlings and other birds love to eat.” Ling

Jiuze nodded, and also took a little grain rice to feed it, Starling shouted, “Master doesn’t eat, you return my Xibao’er, Grandpa doesn’t eat!”

Ling Jiuze frowned, “Whoever took your bud, what a stupid bird!”

“Stupid bird, you are stupid bird!” Starling pulled his throat and shouted at him.

Su Xi leaned against the pillar, laughing forward and back, and tears of laughter burst out.

Looking at the girl’s smile, the gloom in Ling Jiuze’s heart suddenly dissipated, disappearing without a trace.

Soon, the maid laid out the meal and called the two to eat.

Ming Zuo had already left, and Elder Jiang wouldn’t let them disturb, so only the two of them were eating.

The dishes on the table are basically grown and raised by themselves, black pork stewed with abalone, dried bacon shoots, sweet and spicy bracken, astragalus chicken soup...

Everything was Su Xi's favorite food, and she looked up and asked Ling Jiuze, "It's a special dish of Cloud City, are you used to eating it?"

Ling Jiuze nodded, "Yes, no problem.

"Then eat more." Su Xi sandwiched the fish meat for him, "This fish is only found in the river under Qingyun Mountain, it is very delicious, but it has small thorns, so be careful when eating." "