

Read Novel The Sweet Pursuit Chapter 30

The sweet pursuit Chapter 30-Su Xi raised his head and raised his eyebrows, "You understand love? Why do you say that?"

"Look at her, smiling like a fool!" Ling Yihang snorted.

Su Xi walked upstairs, "The essence of love is to make people feel happy.

Ling Yihang snorted, "Then I won't fall in love in the future, and you won't want it."

Su Xi was puzzled, "Why don't I?"

Ling Yihang said reasonably, "If you become mentally retarded, how can you teach me?"

Su Xi looked at him expressionlessly, "Do you know what your second uncle said to me that afternoon?"

Ling Yihang asked curiously, "What did my second uncle say?"

"Your second uncle said that my IQ is as low as yours now!" Su Xi sneered, passed him, and strode forward.

Ling Yihang was stunned for a moment, and quickly caught up, "My second uncle can't say that!" "

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The hour and a half of class passed quickly, and when Su Xi packed up his things and went downstairs, he saw Ling Jiuzhe sitting on the sofa.

She remembered what happened last time, a little embarrassed, so she pretended not to see it, thinking about slipping away like this.

Not wanting Ling Yihang to follow behind her, she suddenly spoke up, "Teacher Su, I will go to the horse farm with my second uncle in the afternoon, and you can go together."

Su Xi paused, Ling Jiuzhe really looked up, put down the mobile phone, walked over to this side, and spoke quietly, "The class is over?"

“Yes!” Su Xi nodded with a light smile.

Ling Yihang said again, “Second Uncle, is it okay to let Teacher Su go with us?”

Su Xi declined, “No need, you guys go!” Ling

Jiuzhe looked as usual, “If it’s okay in the afternoon, let’s go together, it just so happens that I made an appointment to talk about things at the horse farm, and no one accompanies the voyage.”

He said this, and Su Xi was not good to say anything else, and nodded his head.

Ling Jiuzhe raised his hand and looked at the time, “Then let’s go now, there is a barbecue prepared over there in the manor, and we can have lunch over there!”

“Great!” Ling Yihang was about to jump up with excitement, and asked Ling Jiuzhe excitedly, “Can I fish?”

“Yes, eat the fish you caught at noon!” Ling Jiuzhe rubbed Ling Yihang’s hair, and there was a shallow smile in his inky black eyes.

The first time Su Xi saw Ling Jiuzhe’s soft expression, he couldn’t help but look at it for two more seconds before looking away.

Everyone loves to appreciate good things.

Ling Jiuzhe personally drove and took Su Xi and Ling Yihang to the horse farm.

In the car, Su Xi asked Ling Yihang in a low voice, “Didn’t you say that as long as you make a mistake, your second uncle won’t take you to ride a horse?”

Ling Yihang said arrogantly, “Yes, the previous promise has been canceled, this time it is a reward, reward me for my righteous deeds!”

Su Xi, “...”

It’s okay like this!

Should she praise him for saying the same thing, or should there be a clear reward and punishment?

The right to interpret is always vested in the arbiter!

But Ling Yihang still has a reward, but the salary she should have raised was forfeited, what is this called?

When she had time, she had to carefully calculate this account with Ling Yihang.

Ling Jiuzhe looked at Su Xi's speechless expression rolling her eyes, and almost immediately thought that she was distressed about her money, and involuntarily, the corners of her lips curved.

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The horse farm belongs to the Ling family, and it used to be the place where Ling Jiuzhe raised his own horses, and it was only opened to the outside world after he went abroad.

The address is close to the southern suburbs, covering a wide area, beautiful environment, well-equipped, including Chinese and Western restaurants, accommodation hotels, indoor entertainment, racetracks, professional tracks...

Today is the weekend, there are more people than usual, and the three of them go to change their riding clothes first.

Su Xi changed quickly, waiting for the two in the leisure area, she took out her mobile phone and replied to Sheng Yangyang's WeChat, and when she was typing, she heard a girl next to her exclaim.

She looked up and saw Ling Jiuzhe walking over.

Black boots, trousers, white shirt, and black slim vest set off his tall figure more and more slender and straight, plus that handsome and seductive face, and there were already four or five women stopping because of him.

Su Xi forgot for a moment what he was going to say to Sheng Yangyang.