

Read Novel The Sweet Pursuit Chapter 41

The sweet pursuit Chapter 41-Ling Jiuze tensed, his fingers pinched her chin, and his voice was hoarse, "Don't provoke, I'm also a man!" Abandoning everything, in this airtight, hot space, he is a man, and she is a woman who constantly provokes him.

Su Xi raised her head, there was a light in her misty eyes, and she slowly opened her lips, "You come!"

Ling Jiuze breathed heavily, the hand holding her face tightened, and her voice was lower, "Do you know what you're talking about?"

"Hmm." Su Xi made a sound, not knowing whether it was a response or a reaction from the body that involuntarily overflowed.

Ling Jiuze looked into her eyes for a moment, "I'm yours..."

Before he finished speaking, the girl suddenly padded her feet, sealed his lips, and then pried his lips and teeth hard.

She felt that if she didn't do something else, she would be devoured by those insects and die.

Her experience and training since childhood have taught her that no matter when, life comes first, and protecting your own life is to be responsible for yourself and others.

What's more, this person in front of her, she had helped him.

He deserved to help her once.

Ling Jiuze didn't move, his eyes became deeper and deeper under the dark night, he closed his eyes, slowly pulled the girl's hand away, and said hoarsely, "No!" The

two words were very low, and I didn't know whether they were warning Su Xi or warning themselves.

“Why not?” Su Xi leaned against the bathroom wall, his voice was weak but calm, looking at the man without blinking, seeing that he refused, he struggled to get up, “If you can’t, I’ll go find someone else!”

She pushed him away and walked out, but before she took two steps, her arm was suddenly grabbed, and then her body volleyed.

She hugged the man’s neck tightly, feeling the strength of his arms tightening.

Ling Jiuze hugged her, and under a pair of dark eyes, there was reason and anger, but obviously the impulse of the moment prevailed over reason, and he lowered his head and kissed it.

The two kissed in the bathroom, and Su Xi was put on the washstand by Ling Jiuze, such a height just made the two kiss each other easily and feverishly.

In the dark, the temperature rises again and again.

Ling Jiuze felt that such a scene seemed familiar, but without thinking about it, his thoughts were disrupted by Su Xi.

She looks simple and soft, but the slightest indulgence will reveal her nature, wanton and ostentatious, just like she was on a horse that day.

Ling Jiuze took off her shirt, carried her to the bedroom, and the two fell into the soft big bed together.

The man got up slightly, pinched Su Xi’s chin, and forced her to open her eyes and look at herself, “Do you know who I am?”

Su Xi was speechless, only whimpered and nodded.

The man’s voice was hoarse, “Don’t regret it, don’t cry when you wake up.”

Su Xi was already impatient, braced his arms and stood up, blocking his lips.

The smell of the man’s body is very good, when you first smell it, it is a light cold water fragrance, and when you smell it, it becomes a warm wood fragrance.

This night, Su Xi smelled the rich warm wood fragrance on his body, staining every part of her body, like a brand, and it would never evaporate away.

In a trance, she seemed to hear the man ask in her ear, "Who did you give it to the first time?"

Su Xi wanted to say it was you, but she seemed to be trapped in a dream, and she wanted to say it but couldn't say it.

She did dream again, a long dream.

The lights in the house were never turned on, and the moonlight and starlight outside poured in through the half-open window, shining on Su Xi's undulating ink hair, and also shining into her happy dreams.

From then on, her dreams were no longer just blood and haze.

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The sweet pursuit Chapter 42-The next morning, when Su Xi woke up, it was already dawn, and she opened her eyes and looked at the strange room, and it took a long time to remember what happened last night.

She turned her head and she was the only one on the bed.

A thought suddenly flashed in her mind, would Ling Jiuze also jump out of the window and run?

No, because she quickly heard his voice.

Su Xi looked in the direction of the voice and saw the man standing on the balcony with his back to her to make a call.

Ling Jiuze was wearing a bathrobe, broad shoulders and narrow waist, slender legs, and only one back made people can't help but be frightened.

He was asking Ming Zuo, "How long is left on the agreement with the Su family?"

Su Xi himself calculated in his heart, there was still more than a month.

On the other side of the phone, Ming Zuo gave him the exact number of days.

Ling Jiuze said in a faint voice, "Contact the Su family, terminate the contract in advance, and complete the procedures in the past two days."

He thought very simply, what should have been given to the Su family had already been given, although he had never met Miss Su and did not have any feelings for her, but in the past three years abroad, he had given this marriage enough respect and did not take a step off.

After returning to China, the last time he was forced, this time no matter what the reason, he violated the creed of mutual loyalty in marriage, and it was not good to delay Miss Su family again.

Su Xi looked at the man's tall back and muttered softly, "Scumbag, just slept, I want a divorce!"

She was slandering in the belly, and the man had already finished the call and walked in.

The four eyes were facing each other, the man was calm, and Su Xi pretended to be calm, "Is there any pajamas I can wear?"

They were not in the hotel, the house was gray and white, and the decoration was simple, like Ling Jiuzhe temporarily resting outside.

Ling Jiuzhe went out and came back soon, with a white shirt in his hand, "Someone will send clothes over later, you wear this first."

"Well, thanks!" Su Xi nodded.

Ling Jiuzhe turned around and listened to the sound behind him.

After a moment, the girl spoke, "Okay!"

He turned around and saw that Su Xi had sat up against the bed, wearing his shirt, which was large and wide, as if she could fit her whole person inside.

She lowered her head to straighten the hem of the clothes in the quilt, and when she leaned over, she could see the red marks on the girl's transparent white skin through the wide neckline.

Ling Jiuzhe darkened his eyes, looked away, and sat on the sofa opposite.

When she sorted it out, Ling Jiuzhe smiled lightly and spoke, "It's okay, there is no crying!"

Su Xi could have pretended to be calm, but this sentence made her blush, her heart was flustered, and her face was still silent, "Of course not, I also want to thank Mr. Ling for being willing to pay."

Ling Jiuze looked at her gaze deeply, and her thin lips lightly opened, "How long have you been planning for this day?"

Su Xi was stunned, "What?"

"Is it a coincidence that everything that happened last night from the day we met at school, when you followed me behind me, to meeting again and again, and even what happened last night?"

Ling Jiuze's tone was not questioning and cold, gentle and ordinary, as if asking Su Xi, did Ling Yihang listen to his class recently?

Su Xi thought about it, as if some things were indeed too coincidental, just like last night, she couldn't explain it.

Ling Jiuze took her silence as a tacit acquiescence, and asked again, "What do you want?"

Su Xi quickly raised his eyes, "I won't let you be responsible." Ling

Jiuze hooked his lips and smiled, "Do you think I'm shirking my responsibility by saying this?"

He got up and walked over, walked all the way to the position at the head of the bed, put his arms on Su Xi's side, leaned down, and looked at her for a moment, "Little girl, what do you want?"

Su Xi always thought that her concentration was very good, but at this time, she was completely attracted by the man's seductive tone, and only looked at his eyes blankly, and said her heart's words, "I, I want a house."

She wants his Qingyuan, and how much money can be discussed!

Ling Jiuze drooped slightly, looked at her pink lips, and spoke lightly, "You have a grandfather?"

Su Xi nodded lightly.

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The sweet pursuit Chapter 43-“You want a house for your grandfather?” Ling Jiuze asked again.

Su Xi didn't speak, the two were too close, and she couldn't breathe.

At this moment, she seemed to have seen the demon side of Ling Jiuze.

Ling Jiuze kissed her on the lips as soon as he lowered his head, only pecked lightly and left, his voice was hoarse and low, “I'm a businessman, I never do a loss-making business, and I lose a little to change a house in one night.”

The

man seemed to be tender and calm, and the two contradictory temperaments were mixed together, making the expression on his face at the moment confused, but upon closer inspection, his eyes were all indifferent and cold.

Su Xi didn't eat last night, and he exercised for so long, at this time, amino acids were deficient, unable to supply the normal functioning of the brain, a chaotic mess.

She didn't understand what he meant, “What do you want to say?”

Ling Jiuze stared at her with dark eyes, “Was it happy last night?”

Su Xi took a breath without a trace, and the palm placed under the quilt was sweaty and damp.

“This house is very close to Jiangda, you live here, usually class is at half past eight, you can sleep until you get up at eight fifteen. In the future, when this house is completely yours, you can also take your grandfather over. Ling Jiuze said lightly.

Smart people speak, needless to say too bluntly.

Su Xi's eyes widened slightly, and he was stunned, “You want me to be your lover?” Ling

Jiuze looked calm, “Isn't this what you want?”

Su Xi looked straight at him, and suddenly, turned his head and burst out laughing.

The more she thought about it, the more amused she felt, and she collapsed on the soft bed, her head buried in the quilt, and her shoulders trembled with laughter.

“What are you laughing at?” Ling Jiuze asked.

Su Xi lay on the quilt, turned her head to look at Ling Jiuze, tears burst out of her eyes, flickering, the smile at the corner of her lips retracted, and said quietly, “Ling Jiuze, you have lost a lot like this!” With your appearance and figure, sleeping women don’t want money is a loss, you still want to give her a house? Are you sure you’re a shrewd businessman? Ling

Jiuze’s face remained unchanged, but his eyes became deep and cold, “What do you mean?” She

was scolding him?

Su Xi laughed twice more, got up and knelt on the bed and looked directly at him, “You said yes, I was happy last night, and no one owes anyone.” But the fact that you said I could sleep until 8:15 was very heartwarming, so I agreed with your proposal. But,”

she looked up at the room, “if you rent out this house, you will need thirty or forty thousand a month in rent, I only rent this one, and I am still a poor student, how about giving you five thousand rent a month?”

She smiled and leaned closer to him, “As for the rest, we will each take what we need, and when you come, if I happen to be happy, we can be as happy as last night.”

Sheng Yangyang said to have fun in time, she used to scoff, but now she feels right, because the experience with men twice makes her feel happy, and she can consider holding it for a long time.

This should have been her right to marry.

In addition, this house very close to Jiang Da really moved her heart.

So almost instantly, she made this decision.

Ling Jiuze locked her seemingly clear eyes like water, and her eyes narrowed, "Are you sure?"

Su Xi was calm, "Sure, if you promise to only charge five thousand rent."

Ling Jiuze got up, returned to his gentle and calm, distant and indifferent look, and looked at her condescendingly, "If you are a hunter, you must be a good hunter."

Su Xi's eyes were calm, "Don't worry, I won't disguise myself as a prey."

Ling Jiuze looked at her eyes, for a long time, he smiled joyfully and angrily, "It's up to you, don't talk about money, don't talk about feelings, just want to be happy."

He couldn't see through her a little, but that didn't affect the beauty they gave each other when they were in bed.

The marriage agreement is dissolved and he can have a partner.

Sooner or later, he thought, he would find out what she wanted.

Su Xi thought for a while and smiled lightly, "If anyone has someone you like, tell each other frankly, one and two joys."

"No problem." Ling Jiuze nodded slowly and glanced at his watch, "Today Monday, I have a meeting in the morning, and now I have to leave." Someone will bring you clothes later. I don't come to this house often, except for the master bedroom and my study, you can use the other rooms as you like.

Su Xi kept smiling, "Then I did earn this five thousand rent, thank you Mr. Ling for your generosity."

Ling Jiuze glanced at her with a smile, walked out, and closed the door for her.

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The sweet pursuit Chapter 44-The moment the door closed, Su Xi's face faded, thinking back to the conversation between Fang Cai and Ling Jiuze was a little incredible, but she didn't feel that she was impulsive.

She looked back for her mobile phone and saw that the mobile phone was charged on the opposite cabinet, and it was already dead and turned off.

Turn on the phone, and countless missed calls and WeChat immediately pop up.

There is Qingning, there is Wu Ma, and the latest one, it is Su Zhengrong's.

She guessed what Su Zhengrong was going to say, so she called Qingning and Wu's mother back first.

Qingning was about to cry out in a hurry, she didn't receive a call from Su Xi last night, so she kept calling her, and ran to Landu to find her, this night she was so anxious that she almost went to the police.

Su Xi reported safety and said that the mobile phone was dead.

Qingning breathed a sigh of relief on the phone, "It's okay." By the way, I went to Landu for the second time last night, saw a police car outside the door, and saw that Li Rong and those people were all arrested.

She was very puzzled at that time, didn't Su Xi say that she didn't call the police?

Su Xi said lightly, "It may be that the people of Landu called the police."

In her plan, Li Rong herself will not call the police, if the people of Landu call the police, at that time she has asked Qingying to delete the monitoring record, take a step back, the police find her, she also has another arrangement.

The sudden physical discomfort disrupted her plan, the monitoring was not deleted, if Li Rong accused her, the police should find her at this time.

However, she looked up missed calls, and there was no police call.

After appeasing Qingning, she called Wu's mother again to report that she was safe, and then called Su Zhengrong.

Su Zhengrong was very anxious, "Xixi, just now the Ling family called and said that they wanted to break the marriage contract in advance, what happened?"

Su Xi pondered for a moment, and said quietly, "Leave it to me, I'll deal with it."

"Oh, if the Ling family is determined to divorce, you will agree, and they have wronged you all these years!" Su Zhengrong said in a low voice.

Su Xi's tone remained unchanged, "I'll solve it."

Hanging up the phone, Su Xi stretched a lazy waist, endured the soreness of his legs, and walked to the balcony.

The one she slept in should be a side bedroom, with a large balcony, and when you look out from the balcony, the whole Jiang University is almost in view; The river winds through high-rise buildings like a silver streamer; In the distance, you can even see Ling's iconic group building in Jiangcheng.

She knows that this real estate, Shangpin Royal Court, it only takes ten minutes to walk to Jiangda, and it is a place where every inch of land is expensive.

She looked at the time, it was eight twenty, she had a class at nine.

Get up, eat breakfast, just right.

That's nice!

There were new toiletries in the bathroom, and after she washed and went out, she found that the house was very large, nearly two hundred square meters of large flat floor, the living room was connected to the outer balcony corridor, and the opposite was the master bedroom, which was probably where Ling Jiuzhe occasionally came to rest.

The kitchen is large and functional, but it looks completely unused.

Su Xi turned around, and when he returned to the living room, he heard the doorbell ringing.

She went to open the door, and outside the door was a lady in a professional suit, with a gentle voice, "Are you Miss Su?" Mr. Ling ordered clothes for you at our counter, we have already dried cleaned and ironed the clothes according to Mr. Ling's instructions, can you try to fit well?

Su Xi took it and smiled lightly, "No need to try, thank you!"

“You’re welcome, look forward to serving you next time!”

The counter lady kept smiling and turned away gracefully.

Su Xi closed the door and took out his clothes, a prestigious and low-key brand, not only outer clothes, but even underwear were matched.

She went back to the bedroom and tried it out, and it was just the right size.

The underwear is all sized accurately.

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In the afternoon, after class, Su Xi came to the agreed café.

At five o’clock, Ming Zuo opened the door on time with the information and walked to the reserved table.

In fact, there is nothing to talk about, all the terms of the divorce agreement have been signed at the time of marriage.

Read Novel The Sweet Pursuit Chapter 45

The sweet pursuit Chapter 45-He walked to the table, and when he saw Su Xi, his usually expressionless face revealed a rare shock.

Su Xi got up and said in a polite tone, “Sit down, I ordered ice American style for you.” Ming

Zuo sat opposite her, looking at Su Xi, his eyes were deep.

So it is!

It turned out to be so!

Su Xi laughed lightly, “Don’t be surprised, because my next words may surprise you even more.” ”

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Half an hour later, Ming Zuo and Su Xi left the café together, one to the left and the other to the right, parting ways, like strangers.

It is not at all obvious that the two have just reached a new agreement.

When Ming Zuo sat in the car, he was still a little unbelievable, he didn't believe that Su Xi was Ling Jiuze's wife, and he didn't believe that he would promise to help her hide it together.

After he found out, he felt that he underestimated Su Xi, and her appearance of being immature and simple had deceived everyone.

She could not show any traces in front of Ling Jiuze and could convince herself to help her hide it, which showed that she was not simple at all. If she is a sniper in the shadows, she will definitely be able to kill with one blow.

The divorce procedures didn't have to be done, and Ming Zuo thought about where to go in the past two days in order to hide from Ling Jiuze's eyes.

Fortunately, he has always trusted him.

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On the way back to Qingyuan Villa, Su Xi received a call from Sheng Yangyang, and she was very excited, "Xi Baoer, have you gone home?" I'll pick you up later and take you to play.

Su Xi's tone was light, "Not today, I'm going back to pack up my things and prepare to move."

"Moving?" Sheng Yangyang wondered, "Why move?"

Su Xi sneered, "It's not thanks to you, why didn't you come last night?"

"Didn't come? Where to? Sheng Yangyang was inexplicable.

Su Xi subconsciously spoke, "You didn't receive my call,"

she thought of something before she finished speaking, and immediately opened the call record and found the call that was made at about ten o'clock last night, where was Sheng Yangyang, and it was Ling Jiuze's name!

She gasped, her mind stagnating for a moment.

No wonder Ling Jiuze asked her how long she had been plotting, anyone might suspect that she did it on purpose last night!

“Xi Bao, Xi Baoer?” Sheng Yangyang asked on his mobile phone.

Su Xi’s voice had calmed down, “It’s okay, I’m on the bus, go back and say.”

After

hanging up the phone, Sheng Yangyang sent WeChat again, asking her where she was moving? And what happened last night?

Su Xi said simply.

Sheng Yangyang listened to the whole thing, a sentence of “lying groove”, and made a summary!

Back at the villa, it wasn’t until dinner time that Su Xi called Mama Wu and Uncle Lin and said that they were moving out.

Mother Wu was surprised, “Is the time of three years up?” If the Ling family didn’t speak, the young grandmother could still continue to live.

Su Xi smiled lightly, “It’s still a month away, it’s because I’m too busy with schoolwork, and I rent a house closer to the school.” There

was a moment of silence in the dining room, and Su Xi left suddenly, which was too sudden for Mama Wu and Uncle Lin.

After a while, Uncle Lin asked, “What about Baxi?”

Su Xi said, “Baxi is Ling Jiuze’s, let’s stay here.”

Uncle

Lin was silent and did not speak, while Mother Wu was full of reluctance.

The three of them, who have been together in this lonely villa for three years, have treated each other as relatives.

Anyone who is gone, it seems that a piece is missing in their hearts.

Read Novel The Sweet Pursuit Chapter 46

The sweet pursuit Chapter 46-After eating, when Su Xi went up to clean up, Mama Wu came in, made cakes, ice cream, and chocolate jelly, and put them on the table one by one, “Young grandma will come back when she wants to eat these things, I still make them for young grandma, and the sales outside are not fresh.”

Su Xi is not a sentimental person, but looking at Wu's mother's reluctant and loving gaze, his heart was moved for a while, and he stepped forward and hugged her gently, "Maybe, I will come back again."

Mama Wu choked up and said slowly, "Lao Lin and I are waiting for you to come back."

Su Xi nodded, "I'll pack my clothes today and come over tomorrow to pick them up." In the future, trouble you and Uncle Lin to take care of Baxi!

"It should!" Mama Wu patted her shoulder, "You also have to take care of yourself."

"Hmm!"

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There was no class the next afternoon, so Su Xi went back to the villa to go to the imperial court.

Her clothes and books had been packed, except for the innermost book in the desk drawer, and she took it out and turned to the page with the photo.

The background of the photo is a primeval forest, nine people wearing mercenary uniforms, steel helmets, and camouflage painted on their faces, and only a pair of wolf-like eyes can be seen.

The man in the middle looked untamed, his fierce aura surged unexpectedly, and he put his hand on the shoulder of the small man next to him in a protective posture.

The small man was short and thin, and he couldn't tell it was a girl at all, because his eyes were equally bloodthirsty and cold.

The pants were suddenly tugged, Su Xi looked down and saw that it was Baxi, she closed the book and put it in the innermost drawer.

Yaki seemed to know that she was leaving, and kept sticking to her behind her ass.

Su Xi held Baxi and played on the sofa on the balcony for a while as usual, remembering something, took out his mobile phone and sent a video out.

The video turned on, and in the quaint courtyard over there, an old man in a gray cloth was polishing a piece of wood, and when he saw her smile, he asked, "Going home?"

Su Xi shook his head, "No, it's about to move, tell you." The

old man came to the spirit, "Move, your marriage with that kid from the Ling family is dissolved?"

Su Xi rolled her eyes, "No."

"So where are you moving?"

"Move to another house of that kid from the Ling family." Su Xi said.

The old man stared at her for a while, and directly hung up the video.

Su Xi frowned and muttered in a low voice, "My temper is still so short-tempered, and I haven't grown at all."

Hachiki whimpered in her arms.

Su Xi had a pleasant face, stroked his soft hair, and looked at the scenery on the mountain.

It is already late spring, and the trees in the mountains have turned dark green, one after another, entering the cycle of the new year.

Su Xi sat until the evening, watching the red clouds roll across half of the sky, as if they were burning.

The mobile phone placed on the sofa rang, and it was Sheng Yangyang who came to pick her up.

Su Xi said goodbye to Wu's mother, Uncle Lin, and Baxi, and took Sheng Yangyang's car down the mountain.

Sheng Yangyang was praising her all the way, "Fast, accurate, and ruthless, worthy of my true biography!"

She has always regarded the matter of getting Lu Mingsheng at the age of seventeen as a lifelong achievement.

Su Xi glanced at her, "We are different!"

"Of course it's different, if it were me, Ling Jiuzhe wouldn't have been able to go abroad at all three years ago." Sheng Yangyang laughed at her.

Su Xi was speechless, "I don't mean this.

Sheng Yangyang laughed, swept his eyes, and asked, "How does it feel to be with him?" "

Read Novel The Sweet Pursuit Chapter 47

The sweet pursuit Chapter 47-Su Xi knew what she was asking, so she acted calmly, "It's okay."

Sheng Yangyang continued to worry, "What quirks does he have?"

Su Xi's ear root began to heat up, and searched in the chaotic memory, "There should be none."

Sheng Yangyang was relieved, and the detective opened the storage box, took out a box of things and threw it to Su Xi, "If you don't want to get pregnant for the time being, eat this, one capsule at a time." This medicine is very safe and basically has no side effects on the body, but in order to determine 100% safety, it is better to let him do measures next time.

Su Xi glanced at the box, opened it, and took out a pill and put it directly into his mouth.

When she was four years old, her adoptive parents died in a car accident, and she entered a welfare home, and almost all of her enlightenment on girls' physiology, feelings, and sexuality was taught to her by Sheng Yangyang.

The two of them are each other's best friends, as well as each other's teachers and relatives.

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When they arrived at the imperial court, the two went upstairs, opened the door and entered, and the room was the same as when Su Xi left.

So Ling Jiuzhe has not been here in the past two days.

It was already dark, so the two put down their suitcases and went downstairs to eat.

Opposite is a good western restaurant, the two found a window seat and sat down.

Sheng Yangyang asked, "If Ling Jiuzhe doesn't come back often, then you live alone here in the imperial court, can you eat well?" It is better to hire a babysitter to take care of you.

Su Xi slowly cut the steak without raising his eyes, "A poor student, because he is a tutor, can afford to pay for renting a house, but hiring a nanny is too suspicious."

Sheng Yangyang smiled, "Then when are you going to hide from him?"

Su Xi didn't intend to hide it at first, it was what he said that night that made her unable to blow herself up in front of him, and as for what happened later, it was indeed beyond her expectations.

"Whenever you can." Su Xi disagreed.

She continued, "Ling Jiuzhe doesn't come here much, but the room is very clean, and there should be a fixed hourly worker to clean it. As for eating, I can make it myself.

Sheng Yangyang sneered, "You cook by yourself? Well, you eat it yourself anyway. In the future, I will often take you out to eat so that you do not suffer from malnutrition.

Su Xi frowned lightly, "Cooking skills can grow."

"Well, well, I believe you!" Sheng Yangyang held back a smile to give her confidence.

The two said and laughed for a while, and Sheng Yangyang said, "By the way, next Saturday, the old lady of the Fang family celebrates her eighty birthday, and I actually received two invitations, one for the eldest miss of the Sheng family, and the other for the future daughter-in-law of the Lu family." No wonder they all say that Fangjia is an old tradition, and you see that people's style of doing things is thoughtful.

Su Xiwen said lightly, "I also received two. ONE WAS FOR KING, A PARTNER IN THE DESIGN OFFICE, AND ONE FOR THE PRESIDENT OF GK.

Sheng Yangyang took a bite of foie gras and asked, "Then I'll pick you up next Saturday."

Su Xi shook his head, "I didn't plan to go!"

"Why don't you go, I heard that the old lady of the Fang family will publish her will that day, maybe there will be a good show to watch."

Su Xi raised his eyes, "What kind of show?"

Sheng Yangyang blinked, "You'll know then!"

After

dinner, Sheng Yangyang went to meet Lu Mingsheng's appointment, and Su Xi returned to the imperial court alone.

The living room has wide floor-to-ceiling windows, which can see the bustling night view of Jiangcheng, dazzling and colorful, carrying the nightlife of countless people.

Su Xi turned on the light, entered his room, and found that the sheets and quilts that were still a mess in the morning had been replaced with new ones.

It must have been an hourly worker.

Su Xi suddenly thought, has Ling Jiuzhe brought a woman here before, and has the hourly worker already seen it?

Read Novel The Sweet Pursuit Chapter 48

The sweet pursuit Chapter 48-She shook her head self-deprecatingly, opened her suitcase, and put her clothes in the closet.

In the other suitcase were computers and two monitors, which Su Xi kept in the study next to it.

The house is large enough, the apartment type is naturally good, the owner has his own study, even the side bedroom is equipped with a study, and there is also a room, probably a storage room.

After everything was sorted out, Su Xi lay on the bed after taking a bath, and without the loneliness and panic of living alone in the large room, she quickly fell asleep.

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At eight o'clock in the evening, Wu's mother called Ling Jiuze and told him that the young grandmother had moved away, and she asked by the way after returning whether she would return to the old house or continue to stay in the villa.

At noon, Ling Jiuze received a call from Ming Zuo, saying that the procedures had been completed. Just divorced, Miss Su moved away, in this way, she is quite knowledgeable.

"Stay there." Ling Jiuze said.

There are now few people on this side of the old house, and there are not so many people used.

Mother Wu should go down.

.....

The next day, Su Xi did sleep until eight fifteen, looking at the bright sun outside, she stretched out and refreshed.

After class, less time on the road, she suddenly had a lot of time left.

In the afternoon, I went to the supermarket to buy all kinds of spices, vegetables, fruits that she usually needs for cooking, and in the evening she plans to cook a meal by herself.

Of course, she also likes all kinds of ice cream, cakes, snacks.

The refrigerator, which originally had only a few bottles of water, was suddenly filled with water by her.

Flipping through her phone and finding the recipe, she picked a simple one, made a scrambled egg with tomatoes, a sour and spicy shredded potato, and steamed the rice.

Two dishes, she was busy for an hour and a half, and finally she sat at the table, frowning at the dish in front of her, and couldn't think of why the scrambled eggs with tomatoes were spicy, and the other plate, a slimy mess, seemed to have nothing to do with shredded potatoes at all.

Back in the kitchen, looking at the rice in the pot that would allow her to eat for three days, she finally understood why Sheng Yangyang was worried.

Su Xi poured the soup of scrambled eggs with tomatoes into the rice, sour, sweet, spicy, and all tastes, and finally, she actually ate two bowls of rice.

On Friday night, Sheng Yangyang took her out to dinner, knowing that Ling Jiuze had not been here this week, and was a little puzzled, "What's going on?"

Su Xi took a sip of lemonade, he didn't feel strange, he said before that this house rarely came over.

Sheng Yangyang was puzzled, "Could it be that he is not satisfied with you?"

"Ahem!" Su Xi choked, hurriedly drew the tissue, and coughed four or five times before stopping, his face was coughing red, and his big eyes stared at Sheng Yangyang.

Sheng Yangyang squinted and smiled, "I'm joking, my family Xibao is so cute and so white and tender, how can he not be satisfied?"

Su Xi calmed his breath and said calmly, "Not every man is as beastly as Lu Mingsheng!" The

two words of bestiality were said by Sheng Yangyang herself, used to describe her family Lu Mingsheng.

Sheng Yangyang smiled meaningfully, "You don't understand men yet!"

Su Xi didn't refute it, but still felt that not every man was obsessed with this kind of thing!

.....

On Saturday morning, she came to Ling's house as usual, and when she entered the door, Ling Jiuze happened to go downstairs.

“Mr. Ling!” Su Xi greeted as usual.

Ling Jiuze crossed her face, nodded slightly, and staggered past her, heading in the direction of the living room.

The relationship between the two does not seem to be different.

Su Xi’s footsteps paused for a moment, and he walked upstairs with the same face.

The two classes passed quickly, and when she came down, Ling Jiuze was playing with David in the living room.

Seeing Su Xi go downstairs, Ling Jiuze patted David’s back, and David went to the garden through the side door.

Read Novel The Sweet Pursuit Chapter 49

The sweet pursuit Chapter 49-He got up and said in a natural tone, “I’ll send you back.”

“What about the driver?” Su Xi asked.

Ling Jiuze had already walked to the entrance, heard her ask, paused in his steps, turned back and explained, “I just happened to be on the way.”

Su Xi smiled lightly, “Thank you!”

The car drove away from Ling’s house, and Ling Jiuze asked quietly, “Are you still used to living?”

“Well, that’s good.” Su Xi bowed his head, thought for a moment and asked, “I want to change the white sheets lying on my side to another color, is that okay?”

Ling Jiuze said, “Of course, that house belongs to you completely when you live in it, and you can decorate it however you want.”

Su Xi said thank you and said, “We can share the money of the hourly workers.”

After she moved in, she learned that every other day, the hourly worker would clean up at three o'clock in the afternoon.

Ling Jiuze said in a warm voice, "No need, even if you don't live, I still have to hire part-time workers, and this is counted in the benefits of renting a house."

Su Xi raised his eyebrows, feeling that he had earned again!

Ling Jiuze really stopped by the way, put her in the imperial court, and drove away, without the slightest intention of going up.

Su Xi went home, first ordered a few sets of bedding online, looked around, added a sofa chair like the villa, and added a bookcase.

In the afternoon, Su Xi spent most of his time practicing cooking.

The week passed quickly.

This Saturday, it was the day of the old lady of the Fang family to put on her eightieth birthday, and Su Xi went to the Ling family in advance, intending to go over after giving Ling Yihang a lesson.

The banquet held by the Fang family in the three-story villa in the villa area of Fuhai Road, at nine o'clock, luxury cars gathered in the villa parking lot, and the front hall was already full of people.

In order to make the guests happy, the second floor of the villa was arranged as a birthday banquet hall, and the birthday worshippers went to the second floor to visit the old lady; The first floor is decorated as a Western food banquet that young people like, where you can dance and have fun.

The Su family also received an invitation, and Chen Yuan brought Su Tong with her, wearing the whole set of jewelry that Su Tong gave her when she celebrated her birthday before.

She first took Su Tong to the second floor to pay a birthday greeting to Mrs. Fang, who was already eighty, her hair was gray, her spirit was strong, and she was full of praise when she saw Su Tong.

Several sons and daughters-in-law of the Fang family are also there, their eyes are on Su Tong, compared to the few famous ladies who came just now, which is better to be their own daughter-in-law?

Chen Yuan had a modest smile on her face, holding Su Tong's hand and laughing, "My family Tongtong is indeed more contentious, she has been top-notch in everything since elementary school, and next month's art exhibition in the art museum, including her paintings, when the old lady can go to see."

The eldest daughter-in-law of the Fang family asked, "Which teacher is Tongtong with?"

Chen Yuan said proudly, "Teacher Li Zheng! There

was a sudden sound of praise all around,

"So powerful!"

"Teacher Li is a proud disciple of the master of Chinese painting, Elder Qin!"

"Miss Su has a great future!"

Chen Yuan became more and more proud, Su Tong's modest smile, gentle and knowledgeable, and a famous lady and everyone were beautiful.

After talking and laughing for a while, more and more people worshipped the birthday, Chen Yuan took Su Tong to the group of wives next to him, and by the way, let more people know Su Tong.

No matter where Chen Yuan took Su Tong to go, within a moment, it was Yishui who praised Su Tong.

Mrs. Zhang, who was usually not very harmonious with Chen Yuan, was not used to it, and sneered, "I know that it is the birthday banquet of the old lady of the Fang family, but what I don't know still thinks is the celebration banquet of her daughter!"

Mrs. Wang next to her kept staring at the eye-catching diamond necklace around Chen Yuan's neck, "It was one of GK's promotional spring models in the first two months, I always liked it, but then I didn't see it in his store, it turned out to be bought by Mrs. Su."

She rolled her eyes and dragged Mrs. Zhang towards Chen Yuan's circle of wives.

Everyone was praising Su Tong, and Mrs. Wang also praised a few words before leading the topic to the necklace, "The necklace worn by Mrs. Su is

CK's new style, right?"

As soon as

she said, everyone looked at Chen Yuan's neck, and suddenly showed a stunning expression.

Chen Yuan became more and more proud, stroked the curly hair next to her ear, and said indifferently, "Yes, it is a set of earrings." It was my birthday last month, and we gave me a birthday present. "

Read Novel The Sweet Pursuit Chapter 50

The sweet pursuit Chapter 50-Everyone exclaimed, praising the necklace for its beauty, KwaSu Tong's filial piety, and praising Chen Yuan's blessing.

Mrs. Wang said with some envy and regret, "When GK was publicizing, I took a fancy to this set of necklaces, but unfortunately I didn't see it in the store." I also asked their store manager, and the store manager said that this set of necklaces was bought by someone, it turned out to be Miss Su, it seems that Miss Su is a super VIP of GK.

Another wife said, "I also asked, I heard that it was ordered from Director Hua Ying." Miss Su, do you know Miss Hua?

"Impossible, right?" Mrs. Zhang, who had never spoken, sneered.

Chen Yuan looked at Su Tong unexpectedly, "You know Miss Hua?" Hua

Ying is the design director of GK, and has won awards at home and abroad, and is very famous.

From the moment everyone mentioned the necklace, Su Tong began to worry, at this time, although her heart was weak, under everyone's surprise, appreciation, and Chen Yuan's expectant gaze, she could only nod and answer hard, "We are friends."

Everyone immediately sighed and marveled.

Chen Yuan grabbed Su Tong's hand excitedly, her eyes shining, "Why didn't you tell me before?"

Su Tong sneered, "Just ordinary friends."

“That’s awesome too. I heard that Hua Ying was born in a famous family in Kyoto, and she is very proud and powerful! Mrs. Ichi said too loudly.

The bustle here attracted more wives to come over and ask what was going on?

When others knew that Su Tong knew GK’s designer Hua Ying and ordered a set of jewelry from her, they all praised around Su Tong.

Su Tong was surrounded by people like a moon, and there was anxiety in his heart, but more satisfaction and glory.

Chen Yuan secretly said to Su Tong, “Tongtong, you really fight for me!”

Su Tong was secretly happy in her heart, and just as she was about to speak, she heard a lady exclaim, “Isn’t that Miss Hua?” She also came to pay birthday greetings to the old lady of the Fang family!

Su Tong turned his head abruptly and saw a woman in a light coffee-colored long dress walking over, looking very young, elegant and cold, all the way over, attracting everyone’s attention.

Su Tong tensed his body all of a sudden, his eyes flickered, and he only looked away That Mrs. Zhang looked

at Su Tong’s expression, rolled her eyes, and laughed out loud, “We have all heard of Miss Hua’s name, but we have no chance to know each other, since Miss Su is Miss Hua’s friend, it is better to introduce us, in the future, GK will release a new product, we can also grab the lead.”

Su Tong’s face changed and said busily, “No need, Miss Hua must be very busy, it’s not good to delay her!”

Mrs.

Wang was very positive, “Just say a few words, it won’t be long to delay.” Someone

had already sent a maid to invite Hua Ying over.

Soon Hua Ying walked to this side, everyone greeted her, Chen Yuan specially took Su Tong to walk in front, her back was straight, and her chin was slightly raised.

Su Tong's back was already covered in a fine sweat, she didn't expect Hua Ying to really be here, did she want to pretend to be familiar with greeting her, or immediately turn around and leave?

But Chen Yuan held her hand tightly, she couldn't escape at all, she could only walk in front of Hua Ying step by step.

All the noble ladies and wives opened their mouths to greet Hua Ying, Hua Ying smiled, politely returned the salute, her eyes paused on the necklace that Chen Yuan wore around her neck, and then looked away casually.

Mrs. Zhang swept towards Su Tong with a few crow's feet and said with a smile, "Aren't Miss Su and Miss Hua friends?" Why not say hello?

Everyone's eyes suddenly focused on Su Tong.

Su Tong's scalp was numb, her face was red, she looked at Hua Ying, and pretended to bend the corners of her lips easily, "Miss Hua, long time no see!"

A flash of doubt flashed in Hua Ying's eyes, and before she spoke, Chen Yuan next to her held Su Tong's hand and took a step forward, and said with a smile affectionately, "I just learned today that Miss Hua is a friend of our family Tongtong, and I have time to come to the house to play." "