Read Novel The Sweet Pursuit Chapter 6

The sweet pursuit Chapter 6-Ling Jiuze did not raise his head, looking at the document in his hand with ten lines at a glance, his momentum was dignified and indifferent, and no one should enter.

Ling Yinuo turned around and smiled, "Su Xi, you came to be a tutor?"

She knew that Su Xi lived in the eastern suburbs and her family was not good, and this was a rich area, so she naturally thought that she was here to be a tutor.

Su Xi smiled lightly, "It's good to meet you."

How

did she forget that Ling Yinuo was the daughter of Ling Jiuze's eldest brother and his niece.

They hadn't met once in nearly three years before, but now they met three times in a week, Su Xi secretly sighed, was it that the old moon who brought them together just woke up?

Ling Yinuo turned around and introduced Su Xi, "This is my second uncle!"

Su Xi pretended not to recognize and nodded, "Mr. Ling!" Ling

Jiuze listened to the voice a little familiar, turned his eyes over, his ink eyes were a little surprised, squinting slightly.

Su Xi clenched the handle of the umbrella in his hand, his face was silent, his heart was already in chaos, and he thought that he knew that she was a student of Jiang University at most, what was the panic?

Ling Yinuo was naturally enthusiastic and took the initiative to chat with Su Xi, "Is Zhou Ting chasing Qiao Yu?"

Su Xi remembered yesterday's events and a coolness slipped in his eyes, and replied faintly, "It seems to be!"

Ling Yinuo sneered, "Everyone in the school knows that Qiao Yu likes you for three years, you two are so good, how can Qiao Yu look at Zhou Ting?"

Su Xi subconsciously glanced at Ling Jiuze and said with a light smile, "Qiao Yu and I are ordinary classmates, and it doesn't matter to me who he is with." Ling

Yinuo gave her a look that you continue to pretend, Su Xi can only shout in her heart that she is wronged, whether her marriage is because of the agreement or not, she is also married now!

Back in the city, there was an accident on the road ahead, the traffic was blocked all the way, Ling Yinuo covered his stomach and said, "When will this road lead, I'm hungry, or let's go to eat first?"

Su Xi immediately said, "I'll just get off here, I'll go back to school by myself."

"Go back to school, it's noon, let's go to dinner together." Ling Yinuo couldn't help but make a decision.

Ling Jiuze, who had not spoken all the way, raised his hand to look at his watch and instructed Ming Zuo, "Pull over." The

right is exactly a French restaurant, the three of them went in and sat down, Ling Yinuo was afraid that Su Xi had not come to this kind of high-end restaurant to eat, and took the initiative to order for her after asking her taste.

After ordering, Ling Yinuo went to the bathroom, and only Ling Jiuze and Su Xi were left on the seat.

Ling Jiuze leaned on the sofa, his posture was lazy, his eyebrows were halfhanging and he looked at the mobile phone in his hand, and his handsome facial features made people unable to take their eyes off.

Su Xi's gaze fell on the man's handsome face, and he suddenly remembered that night, the man was sometimes gentle and sometimes fanatical, and his movements were very fierce, which was not at all like the current dignity and elegance.

After she went back that night, she was annoyed for a long time, and she lost her body inexplicably, why did she have to take a hundred dollars, was she angry at that time?

But now sitting here, seeing the man opposite me beautiful and delicious, my heart is finally comfortable, the hundred flowers are not wronged!

Probably sensing the line of sight on the other side, Ling Jiuze frowned slightly and raised his eyes to look over.

Su Xi looked away and looked out the window, but the roots of his ears were red, and it was a sin to think about it in the broad daylight!

Ling Jiuze's eyes were faint, with a bit of exploration, and his thin lips opened lightly, "What's your name?"

Su Xi's back tightened, looked at the man's inky eyes, and spoke softly,

"Su Xi."

The man's handsome face was unfazed, and there was no surprise in his eyes, it was obvious that he was very unfamiliar with this name and did not remember!

Su Xi said in his heart, sure enough, he didn't even care about the name of the person he married him.

Just at this time, the waiter served dessert, Su Xi's mobile phone also had WeChat over, and the conversation between the two was interrupted, Open WeChat, Yang Yang, [Xi Baoer,

guess who I saw?] Ling Jiuze! He was eating with a woman, with his back to me, and he couldn't see what the woman looked like. As soon as he returned to China, he dated the vixen, did he still know that he was married?

Su Xi stared at the mobile phone, with mixed tastes in his heart, and only replied to the message after a while, [I'm sorry,

I'm the fox spirit.]

Sheng Yangyang is her friend and dead party for many years, and besides her father Su Zhengrong, Sheng Yangyang is the only one who knows that she and Ling Jiuze are married.

Sheng Yangyang sent a shocked expression with his eyes falling to the ground, and soon sent a message again, [How could you be with Ling Jiuze? Did you recognize each other as a couple?

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Husband and wife recognize?

Su Xi looked at these four words, a little difficult to say, raised his eyes and glanced at the man, before returning to Yangyang, [No, coincidence, go back and elaborate.]

Sheng Yangyang's gossip heart was hung high, where is willing to stop, [I'm on the third floor, I'll go down to find you.

Su Xi's eyebrows moved, typing quickly, [Stay there, don't move!]

Sheng Yangyang sent another pitiful expression, Su Xi ignored it, closed the mobile phone, and suddenly smelled a light and fresh perfume.

A woman wearing a GK spring beige suit walked over and sat directly next to Ling Jiuze, with exquisite makeup and elegant temperament, and swept lightly on Su Xi's face, and said to Ling Jiuze with disgust, "I called you to dinner in the morning, you said that you were not available, it turned out to be an appointment."

Ling Jiuze looked light, "There must always be a first come, first come." The

woman chuckled, seeing Su Xi's gaze become sharper, "Recognize, my name is Han Xiao, young lady's surname?"

Su Xi sensed the woman's hostility, and just about to speak, Ling Jiuze suddenly pushed the dessert in front of her, his voice was still cool, but it showed a seemingly intimate affection, "I don't like cranberry mousse, eat yours."

Su Xi didn't like the cranberry mousse, but obediently picked up the spoon.

Han Xiao's face was a little ugly, but he still maintained a smile and hooked the corners of his lips, "What are you doing so protectively, just ask a name, I can still eat her?" Ling

Jiuze did not see joy or anger on his face, "She is timid and recognizes life."

Su Xi choked on a mouthful of mousse and swallowed it very hard.

Han Xiao seemed to laugh mockingly, "Cowardly? But I think that some little girls are very bold, they look good and cast nets everywhere, Jiuzawa you need to be careful.

Ling Jiuze folded his knees, his thin lips pouted with disapproval, and said lightly, "Just look good, I don't want her to do anything else." Su

Xi's hand holding the spoon shook, the cake was about to be eaten, the immortal fighting method, can you consider the feelings of mortals at once?

Han Xiao unabashedly blackened his face this time, obviously feeling Ling Jiuze's maintenance of the girl, his heart was stuffy, and he didn't dare to be angry in front of a man, the problem is that she is not qualified to be jealous, the relationship between the two parents is good, her fatherThe relatives were interested in matchmaking, but Ling Jiuze never let go.

Knowing that the more this time passed, the more he could not lose his demeanor, Han Xiao got up and smiled gracefully, "Then I won't disturb your meal, and I'll visit my aunt at home another day."

Ling Jiuze let out a lukewarm "um", Han Xiao endured the astringency in his heart, and stepped on high heels to leave.

The cake on Su Xi's plate was already half eaten, and seeing the woman leave, he immediately put down the spoon.

Ling Jiuze raised his eyes and looked over, and his voice returned to his previous estrangement, "Don't misunderstand what you said just now."

Su Xi was also calm, "I understand, you invite me to dinner, I will do you a favor, and we will level it."