

Read Novel The Sweet Pursuit Chapter 9

The sweet pursuit Chapter 9-Su Xi subconsciously wanted to hide his hand behind him, thinking that this action was too weak, and he couldn't help it.

In the game, she blew up Ling Yinuo, and she was also shot and killed by others.

Ling Yinuo resisted the urge to kick Su Xi to death, and the words she said were to defend her, "Second uncle, I'm done with my homework!"

Ling Jiuze was a little surprised, his long eyes glanced over Su Xi's face, and he walked to the desk, "I'll take a look!" Ling Yinuo took out all the homework to show Ling

Jiuze, and sure enough, they were all written and corrected, and some mistakes had been corrected, and some even made a summary.

Ling Jiuze was more and more surprised, and turned his head to look at Su Xi.

Su Xi's big black and white eyes looked at him calmly, "I promised to accompany Yihang to play games with him after finishing his homework." The

corner of Ling Jiuze outlined a smile, put down his homework, and said to Ling Yinuo, "Good job, keep playing!"

With that, he walked out of the room.

Su Xi sighed unmoved, and looked at Ling Yinuo, both with a feeling of the aftermath.

Ling Yinuo mocked, "So afraid of my second uncle?"

Su Xi blurted out, "Aren't you afraid? Ling

Yinuo raised his eyebrows, "My second uncle will hit me if he is very angry, but he won't hit you, what are you afraid of?"

"I," Su Xi choked, "who said I was afraid of him? Ling

Yinuo looked at her mockingly.

Su Xi picked up his mobile phone irritably, "Don't mention your second uncle, continue to start." Ling

Yinuo opened the tablet and threatened, "If you dare to bomb me again, I will destroy you with a gun first!"

Su Xixin smiled smirked, "No, no!" "

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Su Xi didn't see Ling Jiuze when she left, but the driver still sent her back and left the villa, and she was in a cheerful mood.

Some people, who don't need to meet each other, feel pressured to be in the same room.

Ling Jiuze didn't go out all morning, and at lunchtime, there were ten dishes and one soup with all kinds of flavor on the dining table, and only Ling Jiuze and Ling Yihang ate together.

Ling Jiuze drank a few sips of soup first, put down the spoon and asked, "How does the new teacher feel?"

"Not bad!" Ling Yihang nodded.

Ling Jiuze sneered, "Because playing games with you?"

Ling Yihang disagreed, "There are many people who are willing to accompany me to play games, but I didn't say that others are good!"

He looked arrogant, "Actually, I just pity her!"

"Why is she pathetic?" Ling Jiuze asked nonchalantly.

Ling Yihang frowned, "She has not had a father and mother since she was a child, only a grandfather, and his grandfather is still sick.

Ling Jiuze raised his eyebrows, "What did she tell you?"

"Hmm!"

"Then you can't keep her because of this, I'm asking for a tutor, not poverty alleviation." The man's tone was light.

Ling Yihang thought for a while, "It's not entirely because of this, in short, I can listen to her topic."

"Hmm!" Ling Jiuze didn't say anything else, "Since you can accept it, then settle it." Ling

Yihang nodded and agreed.

Ling Jiuze suddenly felt that whether Su Xi was really miserable or miserable, he also had some skills.

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Su Xi took the Ling family's car, got off at the gate of the river, and then took the bus back to the villa in the mid-levels.

The bus passed the eastern suburbs, the road gradually widened, the trees on both sides, a large forest park, looking out, you can see the famous Xili Lake in Jiangcheng and the rolling mountains on the other side of the lake.

The upscale villa area is nestled among the greenery, with beautiful scenery and fresh air, which is a paradise compared to the crowded and noisy city center.

When she went to pick up the car, Qingning from the milk tea shop called her, "Su Su, come in and sit for a while!" "Good

!" Su Xi responded
and

entered the store, there were not many customers, three by three sat in the corner, Qingning pulled Su Xi to sit on the wooden chair against the floor-to-ceiling window, "Wait!" On

the log table lay a glass vase, a small yellow daisy in bloom, perfect for today's fresh weather.

Qingning came over with a tray of logs and put the desserts on the tray on the table one by one, a yellow peach pudding, a chocolate mousse, and a large cup of passion fruit iced milk tea.

Su Xi's eyes are shining, they are all what she likes to eat.

"Eat, it's all yours!"

Qingning has a round face and big eyes, with black-framed eyes, and two dimples when he laughs, which is very cute.

Su Xi brought the pudding in front of him, picked up the spoon and started eating.

Qingning put his hands on his cheeks and looked at her with a smile.

When Su Xi went out, he would put the tram outside the milk tea shop, and when he came and went, the two became friends.

“Su Su, you can intern this summer, have you thought about what to do?” Qingning asked.

Su Xi squeezed the spoon and shook his head, “I haven’t thought about it yet.”

“So what are your dreams? Or is it what you want to do?”

Su Xi thought for a moment and said with a serious expression, “I want to buy Qingyuan.”

She likes Qingyuan, but Qingyuan is not hers, and if she divorces Ling Jiuze, she will move out.

Qingning knocked on the table, “Can you think of something practical?”

Su Xi stopped talking, finished the pudding and began to eat the cake.

“By the way, Su Su, have you ever met Ling Jiuze when doing things in the Green Garden?” Qingning suddenly asked gossipy.

Qingning always thought that Su Xi was a work-study student and worked as a maid in Qingyuan to earn tuition.

Su Xi replied truthfully, “No. “Oh

!” Qingning held his chin, “That’s a pity!” Qingning

studied architectural design, and it is said that the mid-level villa in Qingyuan was designed and built by Ling Jiuze herself, and she has always admired Ling Jiuze very much.

The two chatted for a while, Su Xi got up and went back, and Qingning brought her another cake.

Su Xi carried the cake and rode the small tram around Yunhai Road and entered Green Garden.

Qingyuan is a mountain, a private hill.

On both sides of the mountain road are towering French plane trees, covering the sky and completely blocking out the sun, and as soon as you enter the green road, the heat suddenly disappears and refreshes.

The villa is located halfway up the mountain, small trams drive over, carved iron doors automatically open to the sides, large areas of neatly built lawns, glass flower houses, century-old flower trees... On the right side of Bluestone Road is the main housing area, which is more American style, through the large floor-to-ceiling windows, you can see Baxi lying on the pure white carpet.

Seeing her enter the door, Yaki ran out quickly.

Su Xi squatted down and hugged Baxi, thinking of Ling Jiuze's current dog, a little distressed, and patted the cake box in his hand, "Wait to divide you half!"

Baxi was even more excited and kept circling around Su Xi.

After entering the house, without waiting for Wu's mother to come out of the kitchen, Baxi had already dragged the soft over and waited for Su Xi to change her shoes.

"Why are you so well-behaved today?" Su Xi smiled like a flower.

Mother Wu came out, took the cake in Su Xi's hand, and chuckled, "It's good that the young grandmother wants to eat the cake and tell me, it's not good to do it outside."

"It was given by Qingning!" Su Xi explained that Wu's mother likes to make all kinds of snacks for her and does not like her to eat things outside.

Mother Wu knew Qingning and smiled and nodded, "Then tomorrow I will let Uncle Lin bring some fresh fruits to Qingning when he goes out."

"Just look at it!" Su Xi laughed and walked upstairs with Baxi.

After taking a bath, he was eating cake with Baxi, and a phone came in, Su Xi glanced at it and picked it up to answer, "Senior brother."

"Do what?" The man's voice was low and magnetic, with an imperceptible smile.

"Eat." Su Xi sipped the cream on her fingers.

"The third lady of the Fang family called today and asked King himself to design a set of jade necklaces, bidding 10 million, only the design fee."

Su Xi raised her eyebrows, "The third lady of the Fang family? This time the shot was generous."

This third lady is a high-level VIP in GK jewelry store, a model, although married into a wealthy family, but the style of acting is a little small, buying hundreds of thousands of jewelry, but entangled for a thousand pieces of packaging boxes and waiters, how did you change your temperament this time?

"Next month is Mrs. Fang's eightieth birthday, and soon it will be time to divide the family property, and if the third lady wants to get a piece of the pie, she must find a way to please the old lady." Do you have time? Do you want to pick it up?

Su Xi chuckled, "Answer, why don't you earn money if you have money?" A month, that's enough.

"Well, then I'll call her back tomorrow." Qin Jun paused and asked, "When will you come to the design studio?"

Su Xi held the yogurt tube in her lips and rolled her eyes, "Weekend, look at the time."

"Okay, wait for you!"