

U. CEO Daddy 501

Chapter 501

"You said it! You say I can have any gift I want! " Xing YINUO asked in reply.

Wen Liangyao pretends not to be moved. "Think about it again. I'll buy you something before going abroad."

Xing YINUO is biting her lips. Xiaomianming looks lost. However, she still looks for her own steps and says, "I'm just kidding!"

Wen Liangyao turned to look at her. "Now there's still time for you to think about it."

Xing YINUO looked out of the window wrongly, his face flashed a hurt color.

"Then I don't want to. You can give me whatever you want!" Xing YINUO put the problem back to him.

"I'll give you a set of books!" thought Wen Liangyao

Xing YINUO turned to look at him directly and refused, "no! I don't want you to send books! "

Wen Liangyao's lips raised a smile, turned his head and squinted at her, "do you want to?"

"All right! I'll think about it. " Xing YINUO thinks that he is so hateful. He knows that the last thing she likes is reading books. He has to send her books!

Wen Liangyao stops at the door of a shopping mall in the center of the city. Xing YINUO thinks about the way. She finally thinks about it. She wants him to give her a necklace. Later, as long as it's something he gives, she can wear it close to her body. It's also a thought!

Wen Liangyao took her to a jewelry store and asked her to choose. Xing YINUO liked the clear and natural simple style. When she saw a piece of four leaf grass, she fell in love with it.

"I want this."

"Buy it if you like." Wen Liangyao did not interfere with her preferences.

Xing YINUO asked the waiter to put it on. Wen Liangyao paid for it. Xing YINUO touched the clover around his neck and asked him with a smile, "do you know what it means?"

Wen Liangyao looks at her, does not answer, as if waiting for her to explain.

Xing YINUO's purpose is naturally her explanation. She smiles and looks at him with a sweet look in her eyes. "Four leaf grass represents happiness."

"Is it?" Wen Liangyao asked.

"Yes, there is only clover in the world. There is no clover. It is said that people who have clover can have happiness." Xing YINUO finished, smiled and covered the clover on his chest, smiled and looked at him, "Nuo, I have the clover, so I will have happiness."

Wen Liangyao's steps are slightly sluggish. His eyes look at her, complicated and forbearing.

"Where shall we go next?" Xing YINUO didn't find anything wrong with him.

"Let's find a place to sit down and have a good chat." Wen Liangyao still said that the purpose of his coming today is to talk with her.

Xing YINUO blinked, "OK! It's just that I'm thirsty. I'd like some juice. "

Two people came to a high-end coffee shop on the 10th floor and found a place near the window. This place is in a corner. There is a pillar nearby that blocks the view around, forming a quiet environment.

Wen Liangyao ordered a cup of coffee, juice and some dessert snacks for Xing YINUO. Xing YINUO took a mobile phone and began to take a selfie of the four leaf grass around her neck. Seeing the beautiful effect, she smiled happily and showed it to the man opposite.

"No, look good! I have a good eye. "

Wen Liangyao narrowed his eyes and smiled, "yes, it's very beautiful."

Xing YINUO comes back with his mobile phone. There are more than four leaves of grass on the screen! And her face, she couldn't help thinking, did he praise her in this praise?

How happy to think about it!

Coffee juice dessert came together, Xing YINUO took a small spoon and began to eat dessert. After eating, he narrowed his eyes happily, with a sweet and lovely smile.

Wen Liangyao looks at her, and her eyes are engraved with gentle love. How can such a girl let him say words that hurt her?

Xing YINUO was eating. She felt that Wen Liangyao was looking at her all the time. She couldn't help being embarrassed and moved the cake towards him. "You can eat it, too!"

"I don't eat." Wen Liangyao shakes his head.

"Then Do I eat all by myself? You really don't want to eat any? " Xing YINUO is a little embarrassed. Although every taste here is her favorite, it seems that it's not good to be able to eat too much!

"Eat!" Wen Liangyao chuckles, not immune to her loveliness.

Xing YINUO also chuckled. Then, she saw his elegant persistent coffee drinking. She couldn't help but have an interest in it. "Well, I haven't drunk coffee yet. Can you compensate me for your coffee? Let me see what it tastes like."

Because she is still a student, her parents don't allow her to drink coffee at home, for fear that it will be bad for her health.

Wen Liangyao is slightly shocked, then hands the coffee in his hand to her and puts it down. Xing YINUO knows that he has drunk it, and she holds it up without any objection. Then, she takes a sip of it with great expectation, and suddenly her small face is wrinkled.

"It's hard." Xing gave the cup back to him directly. "I don't like it."

Wen Liangyao looked at her expression with a smile. "I don't like it. I'll drink less later! It's not good to drink too much. ""Then you have to drink, too." Xing YINUO retorts.

Wen Liangyao is really speechless. He just laughs for a moment. He looks out of the window.

Xing YINUO was eating and thinking about something. She couldn't help laughing and asking, "I'm going abroad soon. Don't you have anything to say to me?"

Wen Liangyao didn't want to mention it all the time. However, she did. Wen Liangyao sighed slightly, "what do you want me to say to you?"

"You can say whatever you want. I love to hear whatever you say."

Wen Liangyao's eyes sank slightly, and his tone called her seriously, "a promise."

"Well?" Xing YINUO blinked at him.

Wen Liangyao looks at her small face, but he can't say those hidden words.

"I hope you will study hard after you go abroad, and strive for a better future for yourself."

Xing YINUO didn't expect that he would say this, but she nodded seriously, "I will, I will try my best!"

"Of course, you don't need to work hard. Choose a suitable way to study."

"If I don't understand something, can I ask you? You Will you go abroad to see me? " Xing YINUO finished, with longing and expectation in his eyes.

Very clear reflected in her eyes.

Wen Liangyao could hardly look into these eyes. His eyes fell down on the coffee. He tripped gently. He replied firmly, "maybe I won't go to see you."

Xing Yinuo's eyes are slightly gaping, she is biting her lips, and is extremely lost, "you Won't you come to see me? Not once? "

Wen Liangyao raised his head. "I'm going to Antarctica to do a thesis research. It may take three years. In three years, I won't come back."

"What? You're going so far? " Xing Yinuo blinked, very reluctant.

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In the quiet coffee shop, Xing Yinuo's eyes had already turned red, only to cry.

Can't she accept that Wen Liangyao is going to leave her world for three years and can't contact her for three years?

"What are you crying for? We can still contact, but I just have no way to see you. " Wen Liangyao looks at her painfully.

Xing Yinuo is sad, unspeakable sad. After three years of separation, she really can't imagine. It's too long. It makes her feel like the end of the world.

Wen Liangyao took out a piece of paper and handed it to her, "so big, still crying?"

Xing Yinuo sniffed and looked up at him. "Can you not go? Do you have to go?"

"Well!" Wen Liangyao answered, but there was no change in his tone.

Xing Yinuo's nose was wrinkled and wanted to say something, but he quickly took the tissue in his hand and blocked his eyes, because she was so sad.

"Yinuo, I won't be here for three years. You should study hard and live every day seriously."

"Then what do I want you to do?" Xing Yinuo looks at him with a lump.

"Didn't I give you a clover necklace? This is what I gave you. When you miss me, just look at it. " Wen Liangyao chuckled.

Xing Yinuo also knows that there is no way to change this man's life. He has his way to go, and she is about to have her new life. Her heart is sour, and the secret love that has been in her heart has never dared to say.

"I Can I ask you another question? You must answer me seriously and honestly this time. " Xing Yinuo leaned over the table and looked at Wen Liangyao at the nearest distance, as if only in this way could he hear his answer clearly.

Wen Liangyao's heart was tense. He probably knew what she was going to ask. He narrowed his eyes. "What's the problem? I'll ask you later."

"No! I want to ask now. " Xing Yinuo is very firm, a pair of beautiful eyes tightly lock him.

Wen Liangyao thought that she could avoid this problem. Unexpectedly, she had to ask for an answer.

"Well, you ask!" Wen Liangyao looks at her tenderly.

Xing Yinuo blinked, and she asked without thinking, "you said last time that you have someone you like. Can I know who she is?"

Wen Liangyao sighed softly, "why do you want to know?"

"Is she the one you secretly love? Is it your classmate? Or friends? Or who are you with? " In Xing Yinuo's eyes, there is a trace of sadness, and a kind of courage to go out and find the truth.

Wen Liangyao was stunned for a few seconds. He didn't know how to answer her, so he didn't speak.

However, his silence made Xing Yinuo, who was very sensitive, immediately seem to have found the answer. She leaned back and said, "am I right? It's your classmate, isn't it? You like her and are ready to pursue her? "

Wen Liangyao, "..."

Where does she come from?

Xing Yinuo's heart is sad, but on the surface, she pretends to look at him easily, "hum! I got it right, didn't I? If you need me to help you write love letters, I'm an expert at writing love letters! Do you want to help? "

Wen Liangyao's eyes looked at her face. He pretended to be happy. His heart hurt.

"No!" Wen Liangyao answers.

"Then you are brave to pursue! Like her, you have to strive for, she must be a very beautiful, very temperament little sister, right? Such a beautiful girl must be chased by many boys. You need to cheer up. " Xing Yinuo immediately turned into an emotional expert and gave him advice.

Wen Liangyao didn't know what to say for a while, but he was thinking about how to make her feel at ease for the next three years. Obviously, this little guy found a good way for him.

Wen Liangyao holds up his coffee with a smile. "I'll think about your method."

Xing Yinuo's heart seemed to be shocked. She couldn't speak for a moment because of the pain. She bit her lips and thought she was stupid. What's the way to give him! Let him not catch up, let him be lovelorn.

"But aren't you going to Antarctica for three years? How can you chase her! " Xing Yinuo immediately wants to dismantle his platform.

Wen Liangyao also thought for a while and said, "maybe we can talk about it in three years."

"After three years? The broccoli is cold. Do you have a chance? " Xing YINUO's expression of being worried and angry for him was very complicated.

"Do you want me to chase her, or don't you want me to chase her?" Wen Liangyao looks at her angrily.

"Er! Isn't the task you are considering settled? You must get down to business first! " Xing YINUO has some selfish hopes that he will not pursue.

"You're right. I'm only focusing on this at the moment. Maybe I don't have time to think about anything else." Wen Liangyao also gives her a reason to be at ease.

After hearing this, Xing YINUO couldn't help but smile secretly. Inexplicably, she was very happy. She heard that he was going to Antarctica for three years, and she was not unhappy. If he went to Antarctica and was far away from her, it would be far away from his secret love right?Great, then, his beautiful secret love looks like he'd better fall in love with others. When he gets married, he will come back late.

Xing YINUO thought about it secretly. Then, looking at the man opposite, he felt sorry for him.

"It's late. I'll take you back." Wen Liangyao took a look at the time. It was half past five in the afternoon.

"When I get on the plane, will you come and see me off?" Xing YINUO asked.

"Come on." Wen Liangyao answered very definitely.

Xing YINUO chuckled, "good! Then I'll see you off. "

In the evening, Xing YINUO was sent back to his home. Jiang LAN asked him to have dinner at home, but he refused. Jiang LAN saw that his daughter was still alive, and she knew that Wen Liangyao must have dealt with it well.

Later, Xing liehan and his wife brought the little guy back for dinner. The family enjoyed themselves. Xing liehan was recently buying the company's new office building. In the next few years, they may spend time abroad.

A week later, the private plane has been resumed. Today is the time for xingzhai family to go abroad.

All the members of the Wen family came to see each other off. Sushi took Tang Siyu's hand and was reluctant to give up. "Unexpectedly, we are going to separate again. If we meet later, we will not be able to make an appointment by phone. What should I do?"

"We will come back to meet each other every winter and summer vacation. Besides, aren't you doting on your husband?" Tang Siyu said with a smile.

Sushi looked back at a pair of handsome men who were talking. She sighed, "I didn't expect that we were all married."

"Godmother." The little guy is holding Susie's leg.

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Sushi picked him up, stroked his cerebellum pocket and said, "when you are abroad, please obey me, study hard, and my mother will come to see you at any time."

"When can you give me a little brother to play with?" The little guy is a student, and the little expert is born.

Tang Siyu and Su Xi snorted and laughed at the same time. Wen lichen happened to hear them. He came over and said, "maybe this year will be born."

Suzy's smile froze for a few seconds, and turned to look at him. "Don't make a random promise! I don't mind if you were born. "

Finish saying, see not far away mother-in-law to look over, she immediately hugged the little fellow to hide in the bosom of Wen lichen, look up at him, "Mom won't also urge us to live!"

Wen lichen smiled and stared at her. "Last time we came back from your house, your parents urged us."

"Ah! Hurry up! " Suxi's face was depressed. Then, she looked at the little guy in her arms. She was very cute. Suddenly, she had an idea. It was good to have one.

Xing Yinuo takes Wen Liangyao far away to chat. She looks up at the handsome man today, "remember to contact me!"

"Sure."

"Three years, right! We can meet in three years, right? "

"Well! Three years, in these three years, you have to take care of yourself. "

"I will, and so will you." Xing Yinuo talked like an adult.

Wen Liangyao looks at her as if she is innocent. Suddenly there is a kind of worry in her heart. What if a beautiful guy like her is looked upon in a foreign country? In case What if she doesn't like him anymore? He was a little frightened by the feeling.

No one has complete confidence and will be liked by a person for a lifetime. He has no such confidence. Besides, Xing Yinuo is still small. She has many choices. If she meets a better person, will she just

A promise Wen Liangyao's voice was hoarse.

"Well?" Xing Yinuo looks up at him curiously.

Wen Liangyao's breath is slightly sluggish, and the words from the bottom of his heart blurt out, "you are not allowed to love early."

What did Xing Yinuo think he was going to say! Suddenly heard this sentence, she can't help but wonder for a few seconds, and then a chuckle, "Mr. Wen, you still care about me! You are not my teacher, you know! "

"Be serious." Wen Liangyao was angry.

Xing YINUO immediately looked at him seriously, "OK! I promise you that I will never fall in love early. Besides, if I dare to fall in love early, my parents will kill me. "

Wen Liangyao really wanted to tell her that her diary had been read by her parents, but he still didn't say anything bad about her.

"Even if you know it, you should keep it in mind. Life abroad is very fresh for you. I hope you know what you want to do."

"Well! I know. " Xing YINUO is very clear that she will wait for him for three years.

When he comes back three years later, he secretly loves to marry someone else and runs away. He will surely die of grief, so she can wait for him.

It's not too early for the boarding time, and the farewell of the two families is almost over. Sushi and Tang Siyu hold each other for a while, and the two families wave goodbye.

Xing YINUO turns to see Wen Liangyao standing in place and looks at her. She tries to resist the acid in her eyes and waves.

Finally, I saw you off at the airport. The two families are about to separate. However, the purpose of separation is to reunite in the future. As long as the hearts are connected, no matter how far apart they are, they will not really separate.

Moreover, distance will also produce more strong feelings.

Wen Liangyao's eyes were filled with bitterness and reluctant to give up. He didn't let people find his emotion. Wen Lichen turned to him and said, "Liang Yao, you will send your parents home later. I will go out with your sister-in-law and come back at night."

"Good!" Wen Liangyao answered.

Suxi and he went to the company together to fight for the last incident. The police have closed the case. The three people involved in the case were sentenced respectively. According to what they committed, they were sentenced. But no one dared to cheat. Huang Xiangyao and ye Lala were

sentenced to eight years respectively, and Liu Chao was sentenced to five years. This is the end of their crime.

This incident was officially announced by the police, the crimes of Ye Lala and Huang Xiangyao were publicized, and some false guesses were dispelled. After hanging up for several days, the incident alerted people in the whole entertainment circle, and was quickly suppressed by Wen lichen. He didn't want his wife to be the hot topic.

It's not the same with a powerful husband. In the past, something like this happened. Suxi must have become the hot topic of the whole network. Now, her topic can be suppressed if she wants to, and no media dare to provoke her again.

When Wen Liangyao returned home, he really needed to go on a long journey, because he had a creation that needed to be examined on the spot. Although it was not as far as the south pole, it took him about two years to go out this time.

Mrs. Wen was reluctant, but their son had his own ideas, and they could not stop them.

Su Xi and Wen lichen are in the company, discussing with the director about the next shooting. This time, the team gathered is more rigorous and strict. No more accidents are allowed. All shooting is based on Su Xi's safety. Sushi is still very confident about this shooting task. She hopes she can spend more time in work. Wen lichen still supports her wife in the whole process, which makes him push forward a lot of work. In his eyes, sushi is the first.

Because sushi promised him that after the shooting, they would happily finish the plan of giving birth to a child and not let him be urged by the family.

When Wen lichen heard her promise, he was naturally very happy, but he didn't mean to demand it.

Yang Yubin, a good friend of Wen lichen, also called Suqin for an appointment in the following two days. Sure enough, Suqin was very busy. Every time she was still in the presidential palace or she had to make a work summary, she didn't even have time to have a meal.

After several dates, Yang Yubin also realized that he and Suqin may not have the same fate. However, he has no resentment. For a girl like Suqin, she should have her own choice and choose a better life. He thinks that Suqin deserves better men to love.

In the afternoon of the evening, Suqin drives out of the presidential palace. She is going to a place to hand in a report. She is not in a hurry. She is sitting on the driver's seat lazily. Her long hair rises slightly with the wind, and she exudes a mature figure. While waiting for the traffic light, there are four men sitting in the car beside her. All four men look at her directly, and look at the careless one in the car A woman to the extreme.

Suqin felt that someone was looking at her in the car nearby. She closed the window directly, and the four pairs of eyes immediately felt very sorry.

If only I could see it again, how nice!

That's a real eye opener.

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In the morning, at nine o'clock, Suqin received a call to inform her of her new job. Her white car drove into the presidential palace. After six strict inspections, she finally drove through a wide section of road and stopped in an employee parking space.

Moreover, she has a feeling that driving in here, as if she is monitored at any time, makes her have a kind of inexplicable pressure.

However, she wondered why she had been informed, because it was not a presidential office building, like some people's usual residence, and everything here seemed so strict that even a bird could not fly in.

There was a kind of solemn and quiet breath in the air. Suqin got out of the car and took a deep breath. She took the bag and got off the car. A man in work uniform came up to her and asked, "is this miss Suqin?"

"Yes, I am." Suqin nodded his head.

"Miss Su, this way, please." With that, the middle-aged man made a gesture of asking for help. Suqin's heart became more suspicious. When she was suddenly informed to transfer her job, she wondered why she was transferred to work beside the president.

Now, she works not in the building where the president works, but in a place where the guard is strict and very low-key. Suqin suppresses her curiosity and follows the man all the way to a three-story hall.

Even though everything here is not publicized, there is absolutely a dignified atmosphere that can not be ignored. Suqin is taken to an office. There is a young man sitting on the chair in the office. He is signing with a pen. He sees Suqin coming in. He puts down his pen and hides the smart and sharp eyes of the man under a pair of ordinary glasses. After ten seconds, he pushed his glasses and smiled at Suqin. "Miss Su, please take a seat."

Suqin forced a calm nod and sat on the sofa beside her very demurely. Although she had never met this man, she knew that he must be the one working beside the president, and his position was not low.

"Hello, Miss Su. My name is Jiang Hai. I'm in charge of the personnel transfer around the president."

"Hello." Suqin responded politely.

Jianghai's eyes continued to look at Suqin. Suqin was a little nervous because she thought that she had not been looked at like this, but she still smiled quietly on the surface.

"Su Qin, 27 years old, is born on November 1, a very good day. He has been engaged in work for six years, transferred twice, promoted four times, and has excellent work performance from the administration to the Ministry of foreign affairs. He has a rigorous and serious attitude, high efficiency, and is well appraised by the leaders."

Suqin was surprised that he was so familiar with saying his own things. She blinked, her eyes full of questions.

"Miss Su, what you don't know is that we have made a very comprehensive investigation and evaluation of your background. It is precisely because you have passed the examination and meet the requirements very well that we transferred you to your next job."

Suqin nodded and asked, "however, I haven't received any documents and written handover report yet. What specific work do I need to be responsible for? Can you be more specific?"

Jiang Hai's eyes are still serious, "this job doesn't need to be handed over in writing, because your next work can be divided into two categories. First, be responsible for the daily document

processing work of the president, and second, take care of the personal life and living of the president."

Even though Suqin is ready for her heart, when she hears this job, her eyes are still slightly gaping and she can't believe it. If she is responsible for the daily document processing of Mr. President, she can understand. But what kind of job is it to take care of Mr. President's daily life?

"Even though what I said just now, we know Miss Su's background very thoroughly and clearly. Our standard is to check it down from your grandfather's generation, so we almost know your background."

When Suqin heard this, he felt inexplicably that he wanted to wipe off a cold sweat. This feeling was not good. He was checked for three generations, which means that the background of his parents and family members was also checked. No matter what, it was still a bad feeling.

"As you know, your next job is to get close to Mr. President, so we have to do these surveys to make sure that the people we rank next to Mr. President are very safe people."

Suqin nodded. "I understand."

"So, Miss Su, do you have any doubts about your work?" Jiang Hai made a gesture, "you can bring it up now."

Suqin always had a calm and rational mind. At this moment, she even had a short blank. She smiled, "then I can ask, what is my specific work?"

"I'm afraid I can't specify that, because your next job is related to Mr. President. I can only tell you that this job requires more efforts from you."

Suqin heart wry smile, can not work hard? She can't work without working hard by the side of the most honorable man in the country.

"So, from now on, Miss Su can't go home for the time being. She needs to stay with Mr. President for a month as an adjustment period." "Isn't Mr. President working in the presidential palace?" Suqin asked, in this case, her office should also be in the presidential palace.

"Miss Su, it's not convenient for Mr. President to work in the presidential palace. He works at home now, so you need to stay in Mr. President's residence next."

Suqin took a little breath, but she didn't have any preparation in mind. She thought that she would go home from work as usual. It turned out that even her family could not go back normally after this transfer.

"Does Miss Su have any other questions?" Jiang Hai asked again.

Of course, Suqin has many questions, and even she would like to ask, can she maintain her original position? However, she is not a person who likes to flinch. Even though the work ahead is still a puzzle, she must adapt to it and face it.

She smiled. "No more."

"OK! I've said everything Miss Su should have said, but I don't have the right to introduce it. The car has been arranged, Miss Su, please! "

Su Qin picked up the bag and followed him out. He saw a black mysterious car parked at the door. Jiang Hai reached out to open the back seat door for her. Su Xi was immediately flattered and said thank you. Then he committed himself to the back seat and Jiang Hai closed the door.

The black car slowly drove to the side, and all the checkpoints were removed. Suqin sat in the back seat, feeling complicated and nervous. He felt a little nervous about the coming work.

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The car is only ten minutes away, and then it arrives at another building which is covered by a huge umbrella tree. This building has no special features. From the appearance, it is even monotonous and ordinary. However, Suqin knows that the people in it are not ordinary at all.

When the car reached one of the doors, the driver stopped the car. He came quickly and opened the back seat for Suqin. A driver in his early fifties thanked him politely. The driver sat in the car again and the black car drove away slowly.

Suqin was standing at the door with his bag in his hand. He didn't know whether to knock or wait. Someone pulled out of the door and a middle-aged man came out with a smile. "Miss Su, you are here. Please come in."

"Hello! I'm here to report. "

"I know. Please come inside." The man smiled politely.

Su Qinwei takes a deep breath. She steps into the door, which is more luxurious than she imagined. Everything shows a noble and elegant atmosphere. The ordinary atmosphere of the outer building is swept away, and everything in the room is particularly dignified.

"I want to introduce myself. My name is Leeson. I am in charge of the housekeeping here. Miss Su, please come with me. I will take you to familiarize yourself with this place and introduce your work to you."

Suqin immediately smiles and nods. She really needs to figure it out quickly, because she has never felt so frustrated along the way. She seems to be at a loss for what she should do, as if her ability to work has disappeared.

This is a terrible thing for a person who is strict with himself.

"Mr. President is sleeping now. Let's not disturb him first."

Suqin can't help but be shocked. It's 10:30 in the morning. Is Mr. President still sleeping? Did he stay up late to work? After thinking about it, she's a little funny. How can she measure the man who has the most opportunities in the country with the work and rest of ordinary people?

Li Sen led her to a study, pointed to a small cell next to the study, and said, "Miss Su's work place will be here in the future, sorting out Mr. President's daily documents. Because Mr. President's office hours are here recently, so at a fixed time every day, someone comes to pick up the documents. You just need to sort out the signed documents and send them downstairs Just hand it in. "

"OK!" Suqin chuckled and began to recover. If this was her job, she would have less pressure.

"Miss Su, we don't have many people here. Apart from me and you, there are two staff members. One is to take care of Mr. President's daily food and drink, the other is to take care of Mr. President's daily clothes, and my work is that I will do as long as I need it."

"I just sort out the papers, right?" Suqin smiled.

"No, Miss Su's job is more than sorting out papers." Li Sen smiled.

Suqin's chest is slightly stretched. Is there any particularly difficult work for her? She blinked.
"What else do I have to do?"

"Women are naturally more considerate and meticulous than men. Mr. President needs to take care of her recently, so Miss Su's work is also to take care of Mr. President closely."

Suqin swallows saliva, hears from own voice some nervous, "which aspect?"

"Miss Su will take good care of Mr. President as long as he needs it."

Suqin slightly gaped, and felt that she had also worked as a maid, etc. How could this be her work scope? No! How can the President be short of people? Even if you have to take care of him, you can't wait for her!

Li Sen seemed to see her doubts. He looked a little fierce and said to her, "Miss Su, please come with me."

Suqin hurriedly nods and follows him. Li Sen steps up the stairs step by step and takes her to the second floor. Suqin wears high-heeled shoes and makes some noises when she steps on the ground. She tries to land on the ground first with her toes. In a low voice, she tries not to make any noise.

Li Sen went down the corridor to the front of the last room. Li Sen turned to Su Qin and said, "Miss Su, please take off your shoes and try not to make any noise."

Suqin quickly squatted down, took off his shoes and put them aside. Although he was puzzled, he dared not disobey.

She stood barefoot on the carpet and eliminated all the volume. At this time, Li Sen gently pushed the door open. Suqin followed him in step by step. When she saw the gray bed, she seemed to be lying on the bed. Her heart beat out of rhythm.

My God! Did she go into the president's bedroom? Besides, he's still sleeping? Why did Li Sen bring her in here?

However, when he got closer, Suqin finally saw the man lying on the bed, with soft pillows under his body and a shocking white gauze wrapped around his upper body, which seemed to have blood red color dyed on the gauze of his left chest.

And the man closed his eyes, slightly raised his face, closed his thick long eyelashes, and he was sleeping.

Suqin's exclamation was quickly covered by her hand and pressed back to her throat. Only her rapid breath was ringing. She stared at the man lying on the bed with disbelief.

He was injured.

Besides, it's not light.

Li Sen leaned down, gently pushed the quilt that the man had pushed down, and covered it with some more, covering the position of his wound. The long sword eyebrow of the man slightly twisted, and he was not happy to disturb his sleep. However, he seemed to know that he was close to others, and he did not open his eyes and continued to fall asleep.

Li Sen made a sign to Su Qin to go out. Su Qin's steps were very light. His inner shock was almost beyond words.

It seemed that she suddenly knew a big secret, which she couldn't bear for a moment.

Li Sen took her downstairs all the time, and then slowly vomited, "Mr. President was attacked last week. The bullet was close to his heart and almost killed him, but fortunately, God's blessing, he survived, and now he is in the cultivation period."

Suqin just listened in silence. She could not ask anything but accept the fact that the president of this country was attacked and was still seriously injured.

"Miss Su should understand now why there are only a few people here! Because the higher the status of the president, the greater the risk associated with him, so, if anyone is not reliable, we are not easy to use. "

"Then why me?" Suqin felt that he didn't know whether he was lucky or anything.

"We picked you after a very strict selection process. Miss Su's conditions are all right. I hope we didn't pick the wrong person."

"I will take my work seriously," said Suqin immediately with a sharp look

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"We are also very confident in Miss Su, but in order to get along with her for the next month, let's match her by name! I'm ten years older than you. You call me uncle Sen. how about me! How about calling you Xiaoqin? "

Su Qin chuckled and nodded, "OK! Uncle Sen! "

"Now to the outside world, this matter is very confidential. Outsiders only say that Mr. President is here to handle official business. You should know that once this matter is leaked, it will be troublesome."

"I will stick to it." Suqin promised that at this time, she would take her life to guarantee.

"Well, we believe you." "Your room is next to Mr. President's master bedroom. You have all the necessities and clothes. If you need anything, please let me know at any time."

"OK!" Suqin smiled, although from now on, she needs to stay here for a month, but she did not feel the grievance at all, she is willing to use her greatest strength to help the president recover at this time.

Suqin then met the other two people working here, all men in their early 30s. Judging from their movements, they are people who have received very professional military training. Suqin can see that they should be proficient in taking care of Mr. President's daily life and food. At the same time, they can be his bodyguards at any time.

One is Ye Dong and the other is Chen Taowei. After Su Qin introduced herself, she was not uncomfortable, because everyone here has a sense of mission to protect and take care of the injured president.

At half past twelve, there was a series of low bells on the wall. This was the call bell. As Li Sen walked upstairs quickly, he said to Suqin in the hall, "Mr. President woke up."

Suqin was in a hurry. She followed her up the stairs. Li Sen walked quickly to the main bedroom, knocked on the door and pushed it in.

Suqin stood at the door, she took a deep breath. Although this was a wounded man, his identity still made her feel pressure.

When Su Qin came in, he saw Li Sen bent down and said to the man, "what's wrong with you?"

The slender body of the man leans on the pillow, and his eyes sweep slightly to Suqin, who comes in from the door. It is profound and unpredictable, with a few threads of deterrent luster.

Li Sen immediately said, "Sir, I'd like to introduce her to you. Her name is Suqin. She will deal with your documents and life matters in the next month. She is a very reliable and safe person."

Suqin is locked by the man's eyes. She immediately feels like a cave. She politely greets the man, "Hello, Mr. President, it's a great honor to work for you."

The man nodded. Then he reached out his hand and held his forehead. The voice was low. "Next time, don't let Zhang Jing prescribe so many tranquilizers for me."

"Dr. Zhang prescribed the medicine according to your condition." Li Sen advised.

"No, I don't want to sleep 24 hours a day, 12 hours a day." The president is very unhappy. His time is not spent sleeping.

"But your health is not very good. Rest will help your muscles recover better." Li Sen continued.

"In short, do as I command." The man's head seemed to ache. His long fingers were pressing on his temples. His voice was deep, but it showed unquestionable dignity.

Suqin stood aside. For a while, she didn't know how to do it. She must have been. This kind of service is not her best, but she still can't do it.

"Mr. President, may I give you a massage?" Suqin heard her voice, and she was still embarrassed.

"Pour me a glass of water." The man refused.

"OK!" When Suqin's face turned around, there was a red tide. I didn't know whether it was embarrassed or ashamed.

She went upstairs from the bottom of the building with a glass of water. When she came in, she looked as usual. Li Sen took the water she sent and handed it to the president.

The man reached for it, as if he was thirsty. After drinking all the glasses, he said to Li Sen, "bring me the clothes."

"Sir, you can't get up yet. Dr. Zhang means you should lie down for at least another two days."

"I've been lying for a week."

"But..."

"Don't treat me like a loser. I know what I'm doing." There are a few annoyances in the man's voice.

"No, I just care about your body." With that, Li Sen and the man on the bed had a standoff for a few seconds. He sighed and went to the cloakroom next to him. He took out a spacious gray T-shirt and loose sweatpants.

Suqin realized that she couldn't stay any longer. She said, "I'll go out first."

The man's eyes gave her a look. When the door was closed, he asked Li Sen in a low voice, "where did you find it?"

"It's Jianghai. She passed a very strict screening. I've read her information. No problem."

"Jianghai has always been conscientious in his work, that is to say, he sent it, so he chose to stay." As the man said, he put his hand into the T-shirt. When he got up, he still covered his chest. Li Sen held him. "Sir, don't try to be brave." "Nothing." The man said, step by step toward the door, "send all the important documents that need my signature to the study."

"Sir, at this time..."

"My body, I know." The man finished, waved and went out.

Su Qin was waiting at the door. She looked up coldly and saw a tall and charming figure coming out. She was slightly stunned. The man with several layers of gauze on his chest came out as if he had nothing to do.

Su Qin is wearing anti dryness slippers. She is one meter and six eight tall. She looks very short in front of him. She only found out that the official said that he is one meter and eight seven tall, which is absolutely true.

Su Qin looked up and bumped into a pair of deep, sea like eyes. She looked very busy, "Mr. President."

"Well, send the materials to the study, and from now on, get into your working condition."

Li Sen followed, "Xiao Qin, the information is downstairs, follow me."

Su Qin hurriedly nods and moves two steps of documents from downstairs. Li Sen also helps. The two people put two stacks of documents on the desk. The figure of the man sits at the desk. There is a document in front of him. He is signing it.

"Xiao Qin, you stay here with you and sort out the signed materials." Li Sen said to her.

"OK!" Suqin nodded.

As soon as Li Sen left, in the quiet and rigorous study, he heard the sound of the man flipping through the documents and the pen splashing on the paper.

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Suqin's new job was officially implemented. In the evening, she called home and found a very suitable reason to explain to her parents. For the matter of not going home for a while this month, the two elders of the Suqin family are very open-minded people. They have always been very concerned about Suqin's affairs and did not ask more questions.

At 10:30 p.m., Li Sen came out of the main bedroom gently. Su Qin stood at the door and asked softly, "is Mr. President sleeping?"

"Well! Maybe he was tired from work. He lay down and fell asleep after a while. " With that, Li Sen said to her, "Xiaoqin, you should be alert to sleep in the evening. If there is any movement from the president, you must go in and have a look."

"Isn't there a call button in front of his bed?" Suqin asked.

"You don't want to let people interfere in many things, so as long as he thinks he can do something, he won't bother us, but in his current situation, I'm still worried that he will hurt himself again and cause secondary injury to his wound." Li Sen said anxiously.

After listening, Suqin nodded, "OK, I'll pay attention to the movement in Mr. President's room at any time. Uncle Li, go back to sleep! You've been busy all day. "

"Well, if you want to call me at any time, I'll be on the other side of the corridor. Oh, by the way, if you wake up at night, go to show Mr. President. He has the habit of lifting the quilt at night. Now he can't be frozen, let alone cold. If you want to wake up, go in and cover the quilt for him."

"OK!" Suqin nodded seriously, but he was still funny in his heart. Mr. President is such a big man, and he has the habit of lifting the quilt? Isn't it something only children do?

However, she can't show her inner thoughts when Li Sen is so serious.

After Li Sen left, Suqin took a look at the door in the master bedroom, and she sighed softly. She really suffered a lot of pressure from knowing such a big thing today to now.

Now outside, who would have known that the president was so badly hurt? And almost killed.

Suqin returns to the room, she takes off the suit outside, the dress she usually wears is the suit, matches the white shirt, even if other clothes, also is the shirt and the skirt of different colors, the trousers, is very simple and neat. Unlike the girls nowadays, she likes the beautiful and fashionable clothes, likes all kinds of customized famous brands, she is a conservative in heart, character For a quiet person, she untied the skin band of her back hair, and suddenly the long hair at her head and waist hung down like silk. Even after a day's hair binding, her long hair was still smooth and vertical. Sushi encouraged her to dye a dark chestnut before marriage, so her long hair was not pure black at this time, with a little dark brown, which set off her skin as curd, beautiful and beautiful. She put on her coat Take it to the front of the wardrobe, open it, and embed it into the whole wall of the wardrobe. It's all neatly hung, wrinkle free shirts and suits. Suqin pulls out the drawer. There's her private women's clothes in it. Her face is a little hot. She's never used to letting outsiders prepare these. However, from the perspective of layout, I believe it's a professional, and it must be a royal customization personnel of private clothes.

The fabric workmanship of these clothes is comparable to that of customized clothes. When they are sold in a brand shop outside, they will certainly sell at a high price.

Su Qin chuckled and went to the pajama row. It was all conservative styles, just in line with her needs. She took off a set of nude pink silk clothes, decided to take a bath and lay down on the bed to think about the next work.

After taking a bath, Suqin dried her long hair at 11:30. She sat in front of the sofa in front of the window and looked out of the window. It was dark, because there were green trees around. In the daytime, maybe the air was fresh, but in the night, there was no scenery to see.

When she went to bed, she felt a little sleepy. She didn't play with her mobile phone before going to bed. She closed her eyes and thought about something, and then she fell into a dream.

In the dream, she seems to hear a voice, like a summons. She can't help but open her eyes directly, and then listen to the room, quiet, where there is a summons.

She could not help but feel a cold sweat, which turned out to be a dream! She looked at the alarm clock in front of the bed. At three o'clock, she breathed a little. However, when she woke up, she

could not help thinking of Li Sen's order to keep an eye on whether the president had lifted the quilt.

Would she like to see him in his room? Because the air conditioner is turned on at night, if he really has to lift the quilt, with his current body resistance, it's really easy to catch a cold!

Suqin thought it was necessary. She gently lifted her quilt off the bed, pushed the door open, there was soft light in the corridor, and it was very quiet around.

Suqin bit her lips. She gently unscrewed the door of the main bedroom. There was a dim sleep wall lamp in it. The light was soft and sprinkled in a corner, which would not affect the sleeping of the bedfellows.

Suqin walked slowly to the bed with the lightest step, and stood at the edge of the bed, watching the man show his strong arm. Sure enough, he didn't lift the quilt, but just dropped the quilt down, revealing the place above the abdomen. Even though he tied a layer of gauze, under the light, he could still see the strong chest muscles distributed on the man's chest. It seems that he didn't steal in the satin training body Lazy. Suqin's eyes couldn't help being attracted by the face under the dark light for a few seconds. It was a very handsome and profound face with perfect facial features. It seemed that God carved it by himself. The thick black hair was slightly longer. Several strands of bangs were pasted on his forehead, making him look much younger than his actual age. He was thirty-two years old, but just look at it This quiet sleeping face, he is only twenty-eight nine bar!

Suqin's heart rate can't help but speed up a little. She drops her eyes forcibly and dare not peek at him again. She can't invade his identity.

Suqin looks at the quilt pressed by his arm, but some of his head is big. How can she let him move his arm away and pull out the quilt to cover him?

There is only one way. Move his arm away, put it in the quilt, and then cover it to a place parallel to his shoulder.

Suqin felt that this matter was more complicated than letting her sort out a pile of materials. If she could choose one of them, she would rather sort out a mountain of materials than offend the man.

But the air conditioning temperature in the room was adjusted to 22 degrees by himself. When she came in, she felt cold and swish. If he had to sleep like this for a night, it would be strange if he didn't have a cold!

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Suqin thought that Mr. President must be a very serious and rigorous person. Unexpectedly, he was still a child in his life habits.

Su Qin takes a deep breath. She reaches out her hand, and her slender fingers gently hold a man's small arm. She lifts it up with a small heart, tucks in the edge of the pressed quilt, and gently puts his arm. Su Qin carefully holds his other small arm again, ready to do so again.

Suddenly the sleeping man opened his eyes, and his hand quickly and accurately clasped Suqin's wrist. Although the injured man, his wrist was still amazing. Suxi gave a low cry of pain and wanted to pull out his hand, but he was tightly held by the man.

"Mr. President, it's me." Suqin hurried out.

The man's eyes narrowed, and his deep, pool like eyes stared at her for a few seconds. He let go of his hand and his voice was a little hoarse. "What are you doing in?"

"Uncle Li asked me to cover you up for fear that you might catch cold." Suqin replied truthfully that even if her wrist was pinched a little, she dared not show it.

The man looked down at his left arm in the quilt, he believed her words, his eyes light slightly flow, fell on Suqin's face, her long hair is not tied up, under the dim light, her face is still as bright and white as the moonlight, her eyes are still full of panic and helpless.

"Pour me a glass of water." The man gave an order. He didn't seem to want to sleep any more. He propped up his arms at both ends of his body and sat up.

Suqin carefully put up a pillow for him, and stuffed another one beside to make him feel more comfortable.

"I'll pour you water now." Suqin finished, and quickly went out downstairs.

There are also lights in the hall, so it won't be dark. Suqin poured a glass of lukewarm boiled water and went upstairs, thinking that the man was thirsty and didn't dare to stay for a moment and sent it to him.

The man took the water, raised his head and drank half of it. After drinking it, he handed it to Suqin. Suqin took it and put it on the table beside her. Her hands hung slightly. "What else can I do for you, President?"

"I can't sleep well. Can you massage my temples?" The man raised his eyes. There was no order from the president, but a request.

"Of course." Suqin nodded, because she used to work under too much pressure, so she learned a complete set of massage techniques in a traditional Chinese medicine, which can help her reduce the pressure and go to sleep quickly.

The man relies on the bed, and if she wants to massage him, she must be close to him. At this moment, Suqin doesn't know how to do it.

As if to see through her embarrassment, the man could not help but move his body, the whole person leaned on the edge of the bed, also convenient for her to stand aside and do things.

Suqin saw him lean over, and she reached out and touched his temples.

At the moment when the skin touched, Suqin felt a burning sensation in her finger abdomen. She could not help but worry and put her hand on the man's forehead, testing his temperature, for fear that he would not get hot.

The man's eyes narrowed slightly. "I'm ok."

Suqin did find that his temperature was normal. She could not help swallowing her saliva and began to use the massage technique learned from traditional Chinese medicine to gently press up beside the man's temple. At the same time, her fingers were also inserted into his hair and gently pressed his scalp to make him more relaxed.

The man's eyes narrowed slightly, like Suqin's massage, which made him comfortable, light and smooth. Suqin's fingers were gentle and nimble, and pressed for nearly 20 minutes.

"All right, all right." The man asked her to stop, press so long, Suqin's fingers are still a little sour.

She pulled away her hand and said to him, "Mr. President, you can sleep a little longer!"

"Well!" The man answered lightly, Suqin took out the pillow behind for him, the man also moved the body after lying down, slept again.

Suqin reached out to tuck in the quilt corner for him. Because of doing these things, she needed to lean down. Her long hair on her shoulder slipped down smoothly, and the soft hair slipped inadvertently from the man's side face. He seemed to be shocked for a while, and his expression was a little startled.

Suqin also found that her hair slipped on his face. She quickly reached for her long hair and put it back to her head. She pressed her naughty hair on her chest. "I'm sorry."

The man's eyes looked at her unfathomably. Suqin touched his eyes. Her heart beat faster. She looked down flustered and felt that she had offended him.

"I'll have my hair tied next time." Suqin said without a clue.

"Nothing." It seems that the man didn't blame her, and his eyes could not help following her chest. Suqin found that the silk pajamas, after her covering, she was shocked and felt that she didn't wear underwear

When she is covering, the shape of her chest is obviously prominent. She can't help breathing. She's going crazy. How can she forget to wear it?

The man saw it, but his eyes did not change. He said to her, "go back to sleep!"

"Good night." Suqin said in panic, turning around and running out.

Suqin still closes the door in the lightest way. She doesn't know. Looking at her appearance like a deserter, the sexy and charming corner of the man's mouth gently hooks. When Suqin returned to the room, her breath and heart beat were disordered. Her hands were around her arms, as if she was still on guard. She was so embarrassed. She had never been in front of a man so flustered and reckless.

He saw it! He must have seen it in the direction of his bed.

Does he think she didn't wear it on purpose? Suqin's face was inexplicably hot. She didn't mean it. She just forgot.

In the morning, Suqin was awakened by the alarm clock. She couldn't help sitting up and looking at the time. Fortunately, she didn't oversleep. At seven o'clock on time, her eyes were swollen due to lack of sleep, but usually she would be better if she washed a cold face.

She washed her face and quickly picked out a suit of clothes to put on. Ten minutes later, she dressed neatly and looked elegant. She went downstairs and saw the man who had been sitting there for breakfast.

Her face was dark and hot for a few minutes. At this time, the man was drinking porridge gracefully, and a pair of deep eyes threw their eyes at her side. Suqin happened to bump into her, and her eyes flashed away.

But the heart is struggling again. Why does she do this? She shouldn't, he is Mr. President, she is his staff, she should look at him head-on, and shouldn't have any pinching behavior.

After some heart building, Suqin recovered her peace. She went to the man with a smile and respectfully said, "good morning, Mr. President."

"Good morning." The man answered her in a low voice.

This voice, more than yesterday seems to have a sense of intimacy, also means that the man accepted her existence.

Suqin chuckled, and she sat in her seat while the man was still staring at her.

Chapter 509

Xuanyuanchen.

The name of the young president and the succession system of the state are hereditary. Therefore, xuanyuanchen is the seventh succeeding president of the country. He has been succeeding for five years with outstanding achievements and strong national stability.

At noon, Zhang Jing, a doctor, came to inspect him. Li Sen was in the room and Suqin was waiting at the door. About half an hour later, Zhang Jing, a doctor, came out. He took a look at Suqin and smiled, "you are the new Miss Su!"

"Yes." Suqin nodded and smiled.

"I just heard from your Excellency the president that you have good experience in massage and can help him sleep. In the next time, please continue to relieve his sleep pressure and massage him more."

Suqin's pretty face showed a trace of warmth, and she nodded her head seriously, "OK!"

At this time, the door opened, and Li Sen opened one side of the door. Beside him, the man buttoned his shirt collar and stepped out. Xuanyuanchen looked at Suqin at the door and said to her, "follow me to the study."

"OK!"

"Take all the papers today."

"Sir, you'd better take it easy! Don't overwork before you are well enough. It's not good for you. " Zhang Jing gave a serious warning, and he was just in his early thirties.

Xuanyuanchen side Mou leered at him one eye, "you only manage to do your doctor's business, manage so wide to do what?"

Zhang Jing immediately sighed in a kind of maternal voice, "yes! I'm your doctor, so do you want to listen to my words? "

"It's no use to me, I won't listen!" Xuanyuanchen chuckles and walks to the direction of the study.

"Xuanyuanchen, will you take what you don't want as your life? You should know that your life is related to the fate of the whole country. If you don't care, I dare not be careless. "

Suqin was shocked. Would the doctor dare to call the name of the president?

Looking aside, Li Sen seems to have been used to watching the two of them stumbling. In addition to being xuanyuanchen's doctor, Zhang Jing has another identity, that is, his classmate and distant cousin, Zhang Jing is older than xuanyuanchen for months. When they were children, they were the same people who grew up in the same pants.

So, at this time, Zhang Jing dare to call the name of this country's distinguished man.

Xuanyuanchen imitates not to hear, Suqin hurriedly follows him, behind Zhang Jing speechless looking at straight to the study man, shook his head, facing a workaholic man, he is also very helpless.

"Miss Su, look at him for me. Don't let him sit long," said Suqin

Suqin hurriedly turned around and said, "OK."

Xuanyuanchen is sitting in the office. The action of leaning down and sitting seems to oppress the wound where he just received the medicine. He subconsciously covers his chest and follows Suqin behind him. He is shocked immediately. He has to come to take his arm and help him to sit down.

The handsome face of the man was slightly shocked, and her side eyes fell on her face. When Su Qin was holding him, she realized that she had offended her too much. She hurriedly looked up, and her eyes were directly colliding with each other. Moreover, they were very close.

"I'm sorry!" Suqin took a step back in fright and drew his hand quickly.

Because the action of her hand drawing is quick and urgent, the long sword eyebrow of the man twisted again, which seems to involve his wound even more.

Suqin found out that he was at a loss looking at him and blurted out a word of sorry: "I'm sorry..."

Xuanyuanchen slightly hook lips, "nothing." After that, he sat down, and Suqin put the paper that was to be sorted out in the morning in front of him. He picked it up and began to read it one by one.

In the study, I calmed down directly. There was a cicada voice outside the window. In the early autumn, it was cool. Suqin stood by for a while. She was used to standing for a long time. Even if her legs were a little sour, she would not frown.

When the man looked up, he saw her standing aside with her eyes slightly drooping. He said to her, "go and sit by and wait for me."

Su Qin is slightly a startle, smiled to smile, "I am OK."

Xuanyanchen's eyes fell on a sofa opposite him, "go to sit on the sofa."

This sentence is not only a sentence, but also an order.

Maybe this man has been distinguished since he was young! His tone is mostly affirmative, with a hint of command.

Suqin had to go to the sofa, folded her legs and sat down demurely. As soon as she sat down, she found that she could look up and see the man behind the opposite desk working.

He slightly twisted his eyebrows, his expression was serious, his eyes were fine and dark, showing a sense of wisdom. When he hung his eyes, the two sword eyebrows were extraordinarily delicate, and the bridge of his nose was very straight and charming.

Suqin swallowed her saliva secretly. She didn't know why she had such a dry mouth. She didn't drink water for about an hour!

Just thinking about this, he knocked at the door, and Li Sen came in with two glasses of water. First, he went to xuanyanchen and put down a glass of water. Then, he went to Suqin and put down a glass of water on the table. "Thank you, Uncle Li." Suqin's polite thanks.

"You're welcome." With that, Li Sen went out again with a smile and a tray.

Suqin took a small sip of water, as if in front of this man, she had a feeling of binding her hands and feet, as if she didn't dare to do any big action at will, only maintaining her most lady side.

In Suqin holding the cup, a face of mind to drink a small mouth, opposite a pair of deep eyes cast on her face, the opposite man elegant persistent cup, while drinking tea, while enjoying the opposite woman.

Suqin drank and felt a strong gaze staring at herself. Her long eyelashes lifted, and her clear eyes ran into the eyes of the man opposite.

Suqin's heart beat in vain, but on the surface, she smiled calmly, "has Mr. President finished reading it?"

"Not yet!" A low voice line replied that the man put down the cup as if nothing had happened, and continued to pick up the documents on the desktop to look like,

Suqin lowered her eyes, a row of fan like eyelashes covered her eyes reflecting a bit of panic, she continued to hold the cup, as if thinking about something.

And the man on the opposite table, with a profound and unpredictable eye, glanced at her for a few seconds from the document, and then continued to browse the document.

At 11:30 noon, Li Sen knocked on the door and came in. "Your Excellency President, Miss Su, lunch is ready. Please come downstairs for dinner!"

Suqin put down the cup and looked at the man at the table. "Mr. President, come back this afternoon! "You can't sit long," said Dr. Zhang

Xuanyuanchen narrowed his eyes and held the table with his hands. When he got up, there was a sense of pain in his chest wound, which made him frown. Suqin stood aside to help him and dared not touch him.

Chapter 510

And I think I've been sitting for a long time! The wound on his chest was a little stuffy and painful. He didn't stand up after holding up for a while, and then he sat back.

"Mr. President, are you ok?" Suqin approached him worried.

"Help me up." The man opened his mouth in a low voice, and his long arm extended towards her. Suqin was ordered to reach out and hold his arm to help him get up.

Suqin saw the movement of his rising, which made his smooth forehead filled with a layer of fine sweat. Xuanyuan Chen stood up straight, and his slender fingers held his forehead for a moment, which seemed to have a brief vertigo. Suqin looked at him worried.

"Mr. President, you really don't have to work too hard. You'd better get well before you work!" Suqin's worried exhortation.

Xuanyuan Chen's clear eyes become quiet, "it's OK."

He took back his arm and stepped out of the door. Su Qin took a deep breath behind him. Following him, there was a wayward president. He was ok, but his people were all holding cold sweat for him!

At the dinner table, Zhang Jing also stayed. He looked at a certain president with a bad face and made a mockery of him. "Didn't he tell you not to be brave? It seems that I have to get two buttocks in the afternoon. "

Su Qin, who was burying her head and drinking soup, almost choked when she heard this sentence. However, she quickly held her hand against her lower lip and coughed.

Xuanyuan Chen is frowning, one face rejects, "do not want."

Zhang Jing felt that the irony was not enough, and continued to damage him. "I will personally give you a needle, and I will never let the president lose face with you."

One side of Li Sen also amused, Xuanyuan Chen glared at Zhang Jing, "if you dare to give me a needle, I will quit you this quack."

"OK, you are noble, you are the president, I dare not provoke you!" Wang Jing feels bored, and he has to press him with his identity every time. Wang Jing is a person who can't be ignored. His eyes immediately fall on Suqin in the opposite direction.

"Miss Su, do you have a boyfriend?" Wang Jing asked directly.

Suqin looked up at him, chuckled and shook his head. "No."

"It's better if you don't, otherwise, your boyfriend won't be relieved if you work beside him." Wang Jing squinted at a certain president as if he were a villain who abducted and bought women.

Suqin couldn't help but smile, and didn't know how to take this sentence.

"You're talking about yourself!" Xuanyuan Chen elegant jilted a word to come over.

Wang Jing immediately laughed and rounded the court to find a step for herself. "Miss Su is so beautiful and capable, who can't be moved."

Suqin was teased again, and the white and bright face suddenly blushed. Wang Jing's eyes were staring at her and laughing, but she was stunned by the slight shame on Suqin's face.

The man sitting on the throne, his deep sea like eyes also fell on Suqin's face at this moment, looking at her shy side into the bottom of his eyes, but his eyes glanced at his close friends, with more complicated meanings.

Wang Jing was only joking, but he didn't expect Su Qin, who was teased, to look red. He was so beautiful that he could not help but look straight.

"Dr. Wang, does Mr. President need to change his medicine this afternoon?"

"No, I'll come tomorrow." Wang Jing took back her eyes, and her face became more serious, and even her appearance became elegant.

This is in front of the beauty, as a man will naturally do the action, that is to use the charm of the whole body moment.

Suqin naturally got up. She finished eating and said, "I'll go to the study first."

In the afternoon, Wang Jing left. Xuanyuan Chen was not in the study. Suqin sorted out the signed documents and came out. Li Sen was carrying a glass of water and a package of Medicine on the tray to Xuanyuan Chen's master bedroom.

"Have you had a rest, your excellency?" Suqin asked curiously.

"Yes, your Excellency the president will take a nap for an hour. Xiaoqin, you will go back to your room to have a rest."

"OK!" Suqin didn't sleep well last night. He really wants to have a rest.

In the afternoon, Suqin got up after an hour's rest. When she pushed the door into the study, she thought xuanyuanchen hadn't got up yet. He sat in it.

Suqin can't help but be startled, hurriedly greeted, "Mr. President."

"Here we are." Xuanyuanchen raised his eyes from the document and looked at her, nodded, and his eyes fell on the document. The afternoon sunlight came in from the window and shone on his three-dimensional facial features, especially the beauty like a knife carving, which made his whole person exude a kind of King's spirit of imposing the world.

Suqin went to his side and put out his hand to sort out several documents signed by him. He was seeing him signing with a pen. The power of the pen made the name he signed vigorous and powerful, just like his people.

"This is urgent. Please send it downstairs to Uncle Li and ask him to send it out." Xuanyuan Chen handed her this one in his hand, and Su Qin took it and said, "OK!"

Suqin gave it to Li Sen, and Li Sen went out. When Suqin went upstairs, chef Ye Dong was making a pot of good tea. When he saw Suqin go upstairs, he said to her, "Xiaoqin, take this pot of tea to the president's office with you." "OK!" Suqin nodded.

Ye Dong's work is generally in the kitchen, so the work close to xuanyuanchen is generally handed over to Suqin and lisen.

Su Qin takes tea into the study and puts it on the low table in front of the sofa. Su Qin pours a cup of tea and brings it to xuanyuanchen. "Mr. President, your tea."

Xuanyuanchen put down the pen in his hand, rubbed his eyebrows, looked up and said to her, "can I have a massage?"

"Of course." Suqin nodded.

Xuanyuanchen is leaning against the back of the chair, which is also convenient for her to massage her neck and head. Suqin stands behind him, her delicate hand kneads his shoulder, holding the appropriate strength to massage for him.

Xuanyuan Chen's eyes narrowed comfortably and closed slowly, enjoying her massage very much. Women's hands are more flexible than men's. for Xuanyuan Chen, her massage can't achieve the effect of invigorating muscles and promoting blood circulation, but it's a way to help sleep and relax.

When Su Qin's two fingers pressed and rubbed his temple, xuanyuanchen raised his head very cooperatively, with his back resting on the back of the chair, and almost a face was under Su Qin's eyes.

The man with his eyes closed, his facial features are more profound, his eyebrows are thick, his nose is straight, his lips are sexy, all of which are showing his nobility and elegance. Because he is massaging, Suqin's eyes have to fall on his face.

his closed eyes seem to have a long narrow eyelid. Thick eyelashes seem to have their own eyeliner, like fans covering the eyelids, forming a nice radian.

Soon.

The long eyelashes of the man opened like the amber eyes of the deep pool, reflecting the afternoon sunshine, and bumped into her eyes.

Suqin was frightened, and she dropped her eyes quickly. She did not dare to look at him directly.

The man looked at her limpid pupil frightened and frightened, and caught a smile of unknown meaning.