

Read Novel The Sweet Pursuit Chapter 141

The sweet pursuit Chapter 141-Qingning saw that the bed and desk were new, and immediately asked, "You just bought it?"

"It's not!" Su Xi was afraid that she would give money again, so he said busily, "It was placed here before, probably bought by the landlord, and I haven't used it."

Qingning breathed a sigh of relief and sat on the bed, "If I let you spend money again, I might as well go to the hotel."

She looked left and right, "Didn't you say that you only rented a room, I live here, the landlord won't embarrass you, right?"

"No, I've already said hello to the landlord and he said it's okay!"

"That's good!"

Qingning got up with a smile, "I'll invite you to dinner in the evening."

After

speaking, he immediately added, "Don't refuse again!"

Su Xi raised his eyebrows, "Okay, you please!"

The two found a clean Chinese restaurant, and when eating, Qingning knew that Su Xi cooked and ate by himself, and said happily, "I'll cook for you these days, don't say anything else, I can still cook!"

Su Xi knew that she made a good dessert, and now knew that Qingning could still cook, and suddenly Ichiraku, "Thank God, we don't have to eat boiled noodles together."

Qingning was stunned for a moment, and then laughed.

In the next few days, the two lived together, and life became more lively, which also diluted Su Xi's low heart.

Every day, Qingning leaves early and returns late, and will not disturb Su Xi to draw pictures in the study during the day. In the evening, Su Xi went to the supermarket to buy ingredients and waited for Qingning to come back and cook.

Every time Qingning came back, she would bring Su Xi a dessert, and she would eat it while watching a movie, waiting for Qingning to make dinner.

Occasionally, she would go over to help choose vegetables and wash vegetables, but Qingning thought she was too slow and pushed her out directly.

Fortunately, the meals for two people are easy to make, and Qingning alone can also make them quickly.

Su Xi felt that Qingning was modest, she was more than capable of cooking, she was simply very talented, no worse than the hotel chef.

Chingning explained that her father used to be a chef and achieved the position of chef in a five-star hotel. Her mother was conquered by his father's cooking skills and married him.

Unfortunately, he later became addicted to drugs, and his father has since degenerated, as if he has changed people.

Su Xi frowned and asked, "Need me to help you find your parents?" I know a few people who might be able to help.

Qingning shook his head, "He won't change, coming back is also a scourge to this family, he is not at home, my mother has a better time."

She said in a heavy tone, looking down and saying, "He just needs to live." Su

Xi listened to her hateful and loving tone, and the dullness in her heart could not be spoken, and she didn't know how to comfort her for a while.

Qingning quickly raised his head again, with tears in his eyes, but an optimistic smile, "Don't talk about him, I'll go wash the dishes."

Su Xi got up and smiled lightly, "Let's go together!"

On Saturday, Su Xi went to Ling's house and entered Ling Yihang's room, where he was building Lego, and saw her quickly get up and walk to the desk to prepare for class.

Su Xi took out a set of rolls from his bag, "I bought you a new one, see if you like it?"

Ling Yihang smiled unscrupulously, "I don't know, I thought you were going to give me a birthday present!"

Su Xi turned around, "Are you going on your birthday?"

"No, I mean you always have the tone of my roll, do you think I'll like it?" Ling Yihang pouted.

Su Xi unfolded the roll and said with a smile, "You guys have now entered the review stage, the set of papers I found are all special training, let's check the gaps and see where the learning is not solid!" Ling

Yihang lacked interest, "What do you do when I do the scroll, your sense of existence in this sect is getting lower and lower, be careful that my second uncle expels you."

Su Xi's hand split the scroll for a moment, and he turned around and glared at Ling Yihang, "I advise you to cherish it, I will come twice at most, and I won't see it even if you want to see it in the future!"

Ling Yihang was stunned, and quickly turned his head, "What do you mean, are you going to resign?" "

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The sweet pursuit Chapter 142-Su Xi half-lowered his eyes and said with a light smile, "No, you still have half a month exam, what else will I do when the exam is over!"

Ling Yihang secretly breathed a sigh of relief, but said on his lips, "Then when school starts, I don't have to face you every weekend!"

Su Xi didn't speak, she really wanted to resign after teaching this semester, she came to the Ling family these times, and she didn't see Ling Jiuze these few times.

She thought that maybe Ling Jiuze didn't want to see her, so she deliberately avoided the time she came over.

In that case, why hate each other.

Ling Yihang began to answer questions on the test paper, and said casually, "Do you still want to show my second uncle today's paper?" I advise you not to go.

"How?" Su Xi asked.

Ling Yihang said while writing, "My second uncle is in a bad mood these days, I don't dare to look for him, it's better for you to hide away."

Su Xi's eyes flashed, and he asked quietly, "Did something happen?" Ling

Yihang shook his head, "Who knows? He is not happy these days, he leaves early and returns late, yesterday he reprimanded the people in the company on the phone, and he had a lot of fire, I haven't seen him lose his temper for a long time!

Su Xi said, "That's the matter in the company, maybe it will be solved in a few days."

Ling Yihang did not speak again and concentrated on answering the question.

In the evening, Ling Jiuze came back earlier than usual and entered the door before nine o'clock.

The maid wanted to step forward and ask him if he had eaten, but seeing his calm face, he didn't dare to ask, so he had to go back to the kitchen to make tea.

Ling Jiuze went up to the third floor, and when he opened the door, the phone rang.

He answered the phone, pushed open the door and walked inside.

"Where is it?" Jiang Chen asked.

"Go home, you guys play!" Ling Jiuze did not turn on the light, and his voice was even lower in the night.

Jiang Chen smiled, "I heard that you are angry in the company again today, and Supervisor Chen specially called me and asked me what happened?" I say that men are always depressed and overwhelmed for a few days a month, so that they don't have to be afraid!

Ling Jiuze sneered, “No matter how much you talk, I will definitely overwhelm you!”

“Don’t!” Jiang Chen made a tone of pleading for mercy, “I scared you!” By the way, there is something to tell you, yesterday there was a person in the wine bureau who was in Shen Ming’s group, drunk and said that Shen Ming teased a little girl a few days ago, told people that it was his girlfriend’s birthday, let the little girl order a cake and send it over, and specially asked people to write ‘I love you’ on the cake to help him confess, and the result was that he celebrated his birthday. Ling

Jiuze pulled his tie’s hand for a while, and his eyes narrowed.

Jiang Chen continued, “This is talking about that little girl next to you, right? So you have wronged others, she was also deceived by Shen Mingyu, don’t be angry with people! Ling

Jiuze’s eyes sparkled, like a cloud breaking the beginning of the month, a faint moon fell on the dark lake, rippled faintly, he pulled off his tie and threw it on the sofa, and snorted coldly, “That’s also her own stupidity, if she stays away from the smelly fish, she won’t get into trouble!”

Jiang Chen heard something else in his tone, and laughed out loud, “That girl is very simple at first glance, how can she play with Shen Ming’s fox!” Are you really angry with people? Ling

Jiuze half-leaned on the back of the sofa, looking at the moonlight outside the window without speaking.

Jiang Chen’s tone faded, and he slowly asked, “Are you with that little girl for Yunshu?”

Ling Jiuze looked calm in the night, and the corners of his lips hooked a cool arc, “No.” “That’s

good!” Jiang Chen laughed, “You rest early, I’m hanging!”

“Hmm!”

Ling Jiuze put down his mobile phone and looked at the continuous lights outside, and did not move for a long time, until there was a knock on the door behind him.

He spoke quietly, "Come in!" The

door opened, and Ling Yihang's voice came, "Second uncle? Why don't you turn on the lights?"

With a "pop", the light in the study turned on, and Ling Jiuze turned his head, "Something?"

Ling Yihang felt that his second uncle's face seemed to be better than the previous two days, and he stepped forward boldly, "This is the paper that Teacher Su gave me today, you take pictures of me to show my father, by the way, ask when he will come back?" "

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The sweet pursuit Chapter 143-Ling Jiuze hooked his lips, "Missed your father? Why don't you send it to him yourself? "I'm

afraid he thinks I'm showing off on purpose." Ling Yihang laughed and hummed, "It's been a few months, haven't you come back?" Even if I don't want him, I miss Grandma and Grandpa!

"Soon!" Ling Jiuze laughed and took the scroll in his hand, "I'll send it to your father later."

"Well, thank you Second Uncle!"

Ling Yihang snorted, turned around and walked out, took two steps and stopped, "Second uncle, is Teacher Su going to resign?" Ling

Jiuze raised his eyes, "What did she say?"

"She said to give me two more lessons at most, I didn't sound quite right, are you bothering her?" Ling Yihang frowned.

Ling Jiuze was displeased in his heart, "What trouble can I find her, I'll turn around and ask her, go to sleep!" "Oh

!"

Ling Yihang left, Ling Jiuze's face sank, what did Su Xi mean, really want to draw all boundaries with him?

Since she was wronged about Shen Ming's birthday, why didn't she explain it to him?

Xu Yiyi's matter before was also the same, he went out in the middle of the night and didn't return all night, and she didn't ask a word.

Even if the two don't talk about feelings together, but after all, they sleep together, she doesn't care what he thinks at all?

He has a fire in his heart, and he doesn't know who to look for to spill, but he must find someone to vent tonight!

He picked up his mobile phone and made a call to go out, and asked directly, "The project developed by the Jinzhou Art Park, does the Shen family also want to intervene?" On

the other side of the phone, Chen Xing received Ling Jiuze's call in the middle of the night, and his heart clicked, and he hurriedly replied, "Yes, the Shen family has begun to invest funds in operation, or Shen Ming is personally responsible."

Ling Jiuze's face turned cold, "No matter the cost, kick the Shen family out of the game, I want to make Shen Ming lose ugly!"

Chen Xing was stunned for a moment, and immediately said, "Yes, I'll do it." Ling

Jiuze hung up the phone, the breath in his heart was half, and there was still half, and he didn't want to endure it.

When he opened WeChat and found Su Xi and wanted to question her, he suddenly saw the message she had sent him before.

Tell him that they are over and that she will move out as soon as possible.

For a moment, he suddenly didn't know what to ask her.

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The next day, when Ling Yihang went downstairs to eat, he found that his second uncle was also there.

Ling Yihang greeted him, sat down for breakfast, Ling Yinuo and his classmates had traveled to country Y, and they had been walking for four or five days.

Halfway through the meal, Ling Jiuze and the maid said, "Prepare rice wine duck soup at noon."

Ling Yihang looked up, "Does Teacher Su want to stay for dinner at noon?"
Ling

Jiuze looked as usual, and said quietly, "You are about to take the exam, so it's not good to bribe and strive to be the first in the whole school."

Ling Yihang snorted, "Then you might as well set up a bonus, if I take the first exam, you will give her a reward of <>,<>."

Ling Jiuze said, "This is also possible!"

Ling Yihang said with a smile, "Then when she comes, I will tell her, maybe as soon as she is happy, she will not let me make rolls!"

Ling Jiuze hooked his lips, "I think, she should let you do more!"

Ling Yihang was stunned and reacted, "Then I won't tell her!" Ling

Jiuze smiled lightly, his eyebrows were handsome and picturesque, and he looked in a good mood.

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The sweet pursuit Chapter 144-After eating, Ling Jiuze went back to the study, stood in front of the window, and ten minutes later, saw Su Xi get down from the car.

The girl's face was pink, her eyes were as clear as stars, and she walked to the villa without hurry, the sun shone on her face, reflecting a soft light on her thin white face.

She didn't look up, not knowing that someone was looking at her.

The maid was already familiar with Su Xi, politely beckoned her into the door, and asked her what to drink?

After Su Xi thanked and refused, he went upstairs to give Ling Yihang a lesson.

Ling Yihang said that he would surprise her after the exam, and Su Xi said that he would also surprise him!

After class, when Su Xi went downstairs, he couldn't make a mistake and saw Ling Jiuze playing with David in the living room.

Since he reprimanded her that day, the first time the two met, the man half-squatted on the carpet and stroked David's head, looked up, his eyes were deep, and fell on her faintly.

She pretended not to see it and went straight to the entrance.

"What to do so fast, the kitchen made your favorite duck soup, stay and eat!" Ling Yihang followed behind.

Su Xi turned around while changing his shoes, just seeing Ling Jiuze get up and walk over, looking at each other, Su Xi looked away and said to Ling Yihang, "No need, I still have business, go first!"

Ling Jiuze spoke in a deep voice, "Don't you have to eat lunch if you have something?"

Su Xi's voice was as usual, and there was a bit of alienation in the warmth, "Just eat on the road!"

After saying goodbye to Ling Yihang, he turned around and left.

Ling Yihang looked at Ling Jiuze suspiciously, "You and Teacher Su are in trouble?" Ling

Jiuze had a dull color in his eyes, "Why do you say that?"

"She didn't say goodbye to you, and I think she doesn't seem to want to see you if she doesn't stay for dinner!"

Ling Jiuze, "..."

He strode towards the restaurant with a calm face, "Do you like to eat, can we still beg her to eat?" Ling

Yihang shrugged his shoulders, thinking of Su Xi saying that he would surprise him after the exam, and suddenly felt a little bad.

At night, Su Xi came out of the bath and saw the eagle head on his mobile phone.

She took her phone and went to the study.

The study was exactly the same as the layout of her study in Qingyuan, she approached, the computer in the middle automatically turned on, and soon the two monitors on the opposite side also lit up.

The goshawk's doll voice popped out, "Boss, it's me looking for you!"

Su Xi snorted, "What's going on?"

"We haven't taken the task for a long time, I'm going to grow hair all over my body, hurry up and take the task!"

Qingying next to him suddenly said, "I also happen to have something to find you, and we can contact on our mobile phones in the future."

The goshawk wondered, "I'm not afraid that the news has been stolen!"
Qingying

said coolly, "I have already made the interceptor and will send it to your mobile phones."

The goshawk yelled twice, "Qingqing, you're so cool!"

Qingying gave her a roll of her eyes and continued, "This program is independent of the owner, not only will intercept the intrusion from the outside, but also protect the IPs of the three of us from being stolen, including my own people, and I can't either." If the phone is lost or stolen, it will automatically start the self-destruct program, keeping all our information and privacy safe!

"Wow!" The goshawk barked again.

Su Xi looked up and said, "Hard work!"

Qingying's tone was indifferent, "It should be!"

Su Xi said, "Okay, in the future, we will contact on the mobile phone, the task program will open, and I will continue to take the task!" "

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The sweet pursuit Chapter 145-The Goshawk cheered, "The boss is the best!"

Qingying knew that the goshawk adored the boss and was accustomed to his usual dog-legged expression.

"Knock knock!"

There was a sudden knock on the door, Su Xi turned off the computer, and the display screen behind it went dark.

Su Xi went over to open the door, Qingning stood outside, and said with a smile, "I cooked water chestnut sweet soup, do you drink it?"

"Well, here it comes!" Su Xiwen smiled.

"Okay, I'll wait for you in a bowl!" Qingning waved his hand obediently and turned around.

When the two were drinking soup, Qingning asked Su Xi if he wanted to find something to do, and they were recruiting people in the store.

Su Xi thought about waiting for Ling Yihang to go back to Cloud City to see his grandfather after the exam, so he refused Qingning and asked, "Do you want to work in the dessert shop all the time?" Not looking for a professionally related job?

She knew that Qingning would soon be a senior soon.

Qingning likes to make desserts, of course, she also likes her major, she raised her eyebrows and smiled, "Well, I thought about it, after the summer vacation, I will resign from the dessert shop and go to find an internship."

"Do you want to go to graduate school?" Su Xi asked.

Qingning shook his head, "Mother is too hard, my brother also found a girlfriend, I will need a lot of money immediately, I plan to go to work first, and I will talk about the graduate school entrance examination later."

Su Xi knew that Qingning's grades in school were very good, and the architectural drawings he designed had won awards in China, and it was a pity not to go to graduate school.

"Tell me if you need money." Su Xi said with a smile.

Qingning nodded, "Okay, I won't be polite with you." In

the past few days of getting along, the two got along very happily, and the relationship was a little closer.

After drinking the sweet soup, the two went to watch a movie together, and Su Xi suddenly received a call from Song Changfeng, "Su Xi, are you sleeping?"

"Not yet, what's wrong?" Su Xi got up and went to the balcony.

Song Changfeng said with a smile, "What are you doing during your summer vacation?" A friend of mine wants to do cultural walls in his company, some of them need professional painting, I have seen your paintings in the campus hand-drawn drawings collected by the school before, the painting is really good, more powerful than the major, so I want to find you to take this errand together, it takes almost three days, the remuneration is 10,000 yuan, we are one and a half, how about?

Su Xi was stunned, remembering that the activity of hand-drawing the campus map was in the freshman year, and Cheng Yiyi took her to participate in it one by one, but she didn't expect that after such a long time, Song Changfeng would see it.

It happened that she had been idle at home recently, and she replied, "Yes, no problem."

"I'll be waiting for you outside the school gate at eight o'clock tomorrow morning, let's go over together," Song Changfeng said in a hearty voice.

Su Xi said with a smile, "No need, you send me the address directly, I will go by myself, and we will meet at the door of the company."

Song Changfeng thought for a while, "It's okay, then I'll send you the address now."

Back in the living room, Su Xi told Qingning about painting the cultural wall, and Qingning said happily, "This job is good, the time is short, and the salary is quite a lot."

Su Xi nodded and said with a smile, "When you get the money, please eat!"

Qingning said happily, "Come back from shopping, I'll make it for you, and we'll make a big meal!"

The next day, Su Xi arrived at Barry on time according to the address.

Song Changfeng arrived five minutes early, and was already waiting for her there, and the two met and walked to the office building together.

The people in this company were very kind, serving tea and water, and kept asking if they needed help.

The two went to buy materials and brushes, let people prepare wooden frames, ladders and other auxiliary tools, and selected renderings, and the morning passed quickly.

Song Changfeng is tall and handsome, Su Xi is even more delicate and beautiful, people passing by by the company are constantly looking at them, Su Xi even heard someone whispering,

"Are they a couple?" What a match!

"It should be, I heard that they are all students of Jiang University."

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The sweet pursuit Chapter 146-When they left, Song Changfeng stood on the ladder and turned around and smiled heartily, "Gossip is everywhere, don't go to your heart."

Su Xi was mixing colors and nodded with a light smile, "No." In

the afternoon, the people of the company left work, and the two packed up their things and left.

Song Changfeng carried something on his back and said with a smile, "I invited you to dinner at night, what do you want to eat?"

Su Xi shook his head, "No need, you go back to rest early."

"It's still early, let's talk about tomorrow's process plan when we eat."

Su Xi happened to receive a message from Qingning, saying that the colleague who changed shifts with her did not go, and she wanted to go back later, she closed her mobile phone, raised her hand and smiled, "Okay, you can eat anything."

Song Changfeng thought for a while, "Then eat hot pot, there is a hot pot nearby, it is very good." "Okay

." Su Xi nodded.

Song Changfeng came by motorcycle, a beautiful Ducati self-tour.

Su Xi knows that his family is good, and he is also the lead singer of a music team in school, can sing and dance, can draw, plus sunny and handsome appearance, and is the male god in the minds of many girls in the school.

At this time, Song Changfeng naturally handed his backpack to Su Xi and smiled handsomely, "Have you ever been on a motorcycle?" If you are afraid, you will hold my waist.

He spoke in a calm tone, without the slightest ambiguity or anything else.

Su Xi's mind was also straightforward, took the backpack, and neatly stepped onto the motorcycle, "Let's go!" The

motorcycle sped onto the main road, passing through the speeding cars, and dusted all the way.

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At nine o'clock in the evening, Ming Zuo drove back from the horse farm with Ling Yihang and Ling Jiuze, there was an outdoor shooting competition in the afternoon, Ling Jiuze took Ling Yihang to watch the battle, and when he returned from dinner, it was already late when he returned to the city.

At this time, there were many cars on the road, and he walked very slowly, Ling Yihang looked out the window of the car boredly, and suddenly his eyes widened, and he said in amazement, "Is that Teacher Su?" Ling

Jiuze was looking down at the document, and when he heard this, he immediately turned his head to look over.

On the side of the road is a hot pot restaurant, Su Xi and a boy walked out side by side, she wore a cap, wearing a hooded sports suit, slender legs, natural and refreshing temperament; The boy next to him is also dressed in a white sports suit of a certain brand, tall and handsome, the two walk together, and a youthful atmosphere comes to the face.

The two talked and laughed, and then Su Xi naturally took the backpack in the boy's hand and got on his motorcycle.

Ming Zuo drove the car, as the traffic slowly moved forward, Ling Yihang kept looking at Su Xi's direction, and suddenly said, "I remembered that before Teacher Su and we went to the horse farm, we met this boy, and they were really in love!" The

motorcycle passed in front of their car, and Ling Yihang lowered the window to say hello to her, but saw that the motorcycle quickly passed them, meandered in the traffic, and quickly disappeared.

Ming Zuo glanced at Ling Jiuzhe through the rearview mirror silently, and saw that the man's face was really bad, his side face was tight, sharp and cold.

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In the evening, when Qingning came back, the two finished their late-night snack and talked for a while, and it was almost twelve o'clock when Su Xi went back to his room to sleep.

Suddenly, the mobile phone placed on the bed lit up, Su Xi picked it up, and saw that it was Ling Jiuzhe who called her.

She was a little surprised, this seemed to be the first time Ling Jiuzhe had called her, and it was already so late, what was wrong with him?

The phone rang four or five times, suddenly hung up, Su Xi was stunned, and before he could react, the phone rang again.

She walked to the balcony, rowed away, and answered, "Hello? There was no sound on the other side of the phone.

Su Xi raised his eyebrows, could it be a mistake?

“Hello?”

Three seconds later, the man’s deep voice sounded, “Are you sleeping?”

Su Xi said lightly, “No, is something wrong?” ”

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The sweet pursuit Chapter 147-Ling Jiuze said, “Yihang is about to take the exam, you come over every night to review him, and the salary is calculated as double.

Su Xi lowered his eyes, his fingers scratched the wood grain on the railing, “No need, Yihang reviewed very well, I will strengthen it again over the weekend, and there is no problem with the exam at all.” And I have something to do in the past two days, and I can’t get by.

Ling Jiuze’s voice sank a little, “Aren’t you on vacation?” What are you busy with?

Su Xi bit his lower lip and said lightly, “I took over a wall painting job with my classmates, and I have to be busy for a few days.

Ling Jiuze didn’t speak, both of them fell silent on the phone, and after a moment, he said quietly, “I know.” After

speaking, he immediately hung up the phone.

Su Xi put down his mobile phone, put his arms on the railing, looked at the brilliant night of Jiangcheng, and gently exhaled, wanting to spit out the depression in his heart.

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The work of the cultural wall painting went smoothly in the first two days, and by the afternoon of the third day, it was already the finishing stage.

Song Changfeng stepped on the wooden ladder for the final coloring, Su Xi accidentally rubbed the paint on her face when she was cleaning up, she talked to Song Changfeng and went to the bathroom to wash her face.

There were people in the bathroom, she waited for a while, and when she came back, she saw many people standing in front of the cultural wall they had just painted, all the things on the floor were thrown away, the wooden ladder fell aside, and Song Changfeng was negotiating with the staff.

Su Xi walked over and asked, "What's going on?"

Song Changfeng said with a calm face, "Said that it was a cooperative Internet celebrity invited by ProMed Company, she took a fancy to the cultural wall we painted and wanted to take pictures here." The

staff explained, "Just take a few pictures, it won't delay much, you guys just wait for a while."

Song Changfeng said, "Then you let them hurry, the wall is not dry yet, don't touch it, otherwise we will have to rework." The

staff nodded again and again and went to negotiate with the people on the Internet celebrity's side.

Su Xi and the two waited on the side, waiting for a long time, the group of people still gathered there and did not leave, Song Changfeng went over to ask, the staff told him that the Internet celebrity wanted to shoot a video clip here, and the shooting was satisfactory.

Su Xi walked a few steps closer to see, the Internet celebrities painted makeup from the Republic of China, wearing cheongsam, wearing mink scarves, and posing through the stone steps plum blossoms they painted.

That's all, someone artificially snowed next to it, and white flops fell on the undried wall, which immediately contaminated a lot.

Song Changfeng immediately stepped forward to stop it, "Our painting is not dry yet, you can't spread this kind of flying, otherwise all our three days of hard work will be in vain." The

agent of the Internet celebrity came over and pushed Song Changfeng with a cold face, "I just saw you next to the people who obstructed us, shouting something, redrawing it if it is broken, what's great!" The

agent is a woman, Song Changfeng was pushed and reprimanded and it was not easy to move, only his face turned blue with anger, "What is great?" Isn't respect for the fruits of other people's labor a minimum quality?

"What qualifications do you have to talk to me about quality? Do you know who our Yaoyao is, she is a big Internet celebrity with 10 million fans, just move your fingers, let you eat and go! The agent shouted arrogantly, "If you know the face, hide away, don't make Sister Yaoyao angry here!" The

staff came over to persuade, and the Internet celebrity named Yaoyao looked irritable, "What's the situation?" Is this person from your company? I was invited by your company, I have a lot of announcements waiting for me later, can you hurry up? Don't delay my time, my time is money, you can't afford to delay!

Song Changfeng strode over and said to Yaoyao, "You are the head of this team, right?" We spent three days painting this wall, and you can take pictures, but you are not allowed to scatter the flops and petals.

Yaoyao sneered, taking a sip of Taipu, "You don't allow it? Who are you? I am personally invited by the general manager of this company to give their company a publicity guest, you know!

She gave Song Changfeng a blank look, with a disdainful expression, "A painter who dares to call me a board, what world?"

"What's wrong with the painting, we are also invited by this company, you and I are both working, is there still a difference between high and low?" Song Changfeng retorted.

Yaoyao said impatiently, "Okay, okay, isn't it just asking for money?" Give him money, 10,000 is not enough, not enough to give 20,000! I have wasted more than 20,000 of this time with you, you people are asking for food to put it bluntly, quickly take out your mobile phone and transfer money!

Song Changfeng pushed away the staff who pulled him, trying to reason with Yaoyao.

It can be seen that Song Changfeng is a child raised by a cultured family, and he will not make a move with women, and has always wanted to use reason to persuade them to quit.

But he was more insulted and besieged by the people in Yaoyao's team, and the employees of Barry did not dare to step forward to help.

Su Xi walked over, grabbed Song Changfeng's arm and led him back, his voice was quiet, "Don't talk to her, I'll come!"

Her words fell, her legs had already lifted, and she kicked the Internet celebrity named Yaoyao out!

The world is quiet!

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The sweet pursuit Chapter 148-Yaoyao hit the chair next to her and landed on the ground in embarrassment, she was kicked and closed her breath, and only gasped loudly after a few seconds.

The entire corridor hall fell silent, only Yaoyao's "ahhh" scream.

About three seconds later, some people rushed towards Yaoyao, and some people came towards Su Xi, Su Xi dragged Song Changfeng and kicked one over, and no one could get close.

Song Changfeng was completely stunned, looking at Su Xi in amazement, he really didn't expect such a weak-looking little girl to have such explosive power.

The entire company lobby was thrown into chaos.

The employees in the company immediately called the police, so an hour later, Su Xi looked at the police station again, still the same as before, and still the female policeman.

The policewoman smiled when she saw Su Xi, "Why are you again?"

Su Xi was also helpless, she actually wanted to endure it, but she was not good at quarreling and arguing, seeing Song Changfeng being stunned by them and unable to speak, she really couldn't bear it!

Someone came to interrogate, Song Changfeng stopped in front of Su Xi, "I beat the person, it has nothing to do with Su Xi!" The

interrogator laughed, "You are a couple? Someone has already gone to call up the surveillance, so there is no need to lie, what to say."

Song Changfeng still stood straight in front of Su Xi, "Anyway, it's the person I beat, they will rush at me whatever they want!" In

the interrogation room next door, Yaoyao and her staff were still arrogant, unwilling to cooperate, and even sent a video to ask fans to give her abbot justice.

The two policemen who were interrogated looked confused, looked at each other, and asked silently, "Are they Xiang eating too much and muddying their brains?"

After

Su Xi's interrogation, Song Changfeng received a call from the friend who introduced him to paint the cultural wall, saying that their boss was very angry, the company asked the Internet celebrity to spend a lot of money, and now all the losses must be compensated by Song Changfeng.

Song Changfeng was angry and said bitterly, "I will compensate for how many losses he has, but that Yaoyao will also apologize publicly to me and my friends."

Hanging up the phone, Su Xi looked over, "How much compensation do you have to make?"

Song Changfeng comforted, "You don't have to care, just say that I beat the people later, and I'll take care of the aftermath!"

Su Xi said, "It's my hand that moves first, I'll lose money!"

"I really don't need you, I originally found you!"

The two were arguing to be responsible, when suddenly the policeman who had just interrogated them opened the door, and their captain came in with a more gentle attitude, "Are you Su Xi?"

"Yes!"

The captain smiled and said, "Your second uncle is here, you come out with me!"

Su Xi was stunned, and quickly reacted that they should be Ling Jiuze talking about it, but she didn't call him!

She followed the captain and walked out, and met the policewoman just now, and the policewoman whispered, "I'll call your second uncle!" Su

Xi Ran, the people's police are always the loveliest!

She soon saw Ming Zuo, and the captain spoke to Ming Zuo with a kind attitude, "Our chief is not here today, otherwise there would be no such misunderstanding, I hope it didn't scare Miss Su."

Ming Zuo nodded and looked at Su Xi, "Let's go!"

Su Xi said, "My classmate is still here!" The

captain called the interrogators to come, understood the situation, and immediately said, "Let him go, those Internet celebrities have no restrictions on their own work, the children are in good defense, don't blame these children." Song

Changfeng was still confused when he was sent out.

Ming Zuo led them to the front of the car, Ling Jiuze came down, looked at Su Xi first, and then said, "Follow me back?"

Song Changfeng now understood that someone had saved them, and asked with a smile, "Su Xi, this is?"

Su Xi pursed his lips and curled his neck to introduce him, "I, Second Uncle." Song Changfeng politely followed and shouted, "Hello second uncle, I am Su Xi's classmate Song Changfeng." "

Read Novel The Sweet Pursuit Chapter 149

The sweet pursuit Chapter 149-Then thank Ling Jiuze.

Ling Jiuze nodded slightly, a pair of heavy eyes did not see joy or anger, in the past, Su Xi was in trouble and called his second uncle, he was still quite willing, but today he was a little unhappy.

He only looked at Su Xi, "Get in the car, I'll send you back."

Su Xi didn't move, and said quietly, "We still have something in Barry."

Song Changfeng immediately said with understanding, "Su Xi, you go with your second uncle first, just as I am going to Bairui to meet my friend, by the way, take back the things we left behind, and call you back."

Su Xi had to nod, "Trouble you."

Song Changfeng waved his hand with her and thanked Ling Jiuze again before turning and leaving.

Ming Zuo drove, and Ling Jiuze and Su Xi sat in the back.

The atmosphere inside the car is quiet and subtle.

After a while, Ling Jiuze looked at her, fell behind the roots of her ears, and his eyes sank, "Injured?"

Su Xi was stunned, followed his gaze and touched his ears, looked at the red marks on his fingers, and shook his head, "No, it's paint." Ling

Jiuze's face was still ugly, "Enter the game once a month, you are quite powerful, I see that you are not looking for a gold lord, it is a father!"

Su Xi turned to look at him.

Ling Jiuze stared at her for a moment, "Look what, did I say something wrong?" Yihang Yinuo didn't let me worry so much!

Every time someone from the police station called, they said that she was taken away because of a group fight, who knows who she was fighting with and whether she was injured?

Su Xi's face was red, the roots of her ears were red, her eyes were as stubborn as in Kaisheng that day, and she spoke coldly, "It's not me calling you, even if it's me, Mr. Ling can't come!"

Ling Jiuze's face suddenly sank, his eyes narrowed dangerously, and he slowly spoke, "You say it again!" Ming

Zuo suddenly spoke, "Miss Su, President Ling was having a very important meeting, and he rushed over immediately after receiving the call!"

Ling Jiuze glanced at Ming Zuo coldly, "I want you to talk more!" Ming

Zuo concentrated on driving, not daring to speak again.

Ling Jiuze's phone rang, and he answered it, sounding like something in the company.

Su Xi turned her head to look out the car window, she pursed her lips, and her chest felt stuffy.

Knowing that it was Ling Jiuze who came over, she was still a little moved, and she wanted to thank him when she saw him, but somehow, the recent meeting between the two was such a stalemate.

Besides, they have separated, even when they are together, they clearly say that they don't talk about money, how can he be her gold master?

Ling Jiuze hung up the phone and asked quietly, "Where to go, do you still live in the imperial court?"

Su Xi's throat was astringent, and he said in a muffled voice, "Just let me go down at the front subway station."

Ling Jiuze glanced at her and asked again, "Where to?"

Su Xi bit his lip for a long time before speaking, "Royal Court." Ling

Jiuze stared at the red lips that were bitten by her, his eyes were deep, and after a moment, he turned his head.

Ming Zuo turned right at the intersection in front of him and drove in the direction of the imperial court.

Neither of them spoke again, the atmosphere in the car was cold and silent, and the time seemed to become long.

When the car was about to arrive at the imperial court, Su Xi spoke quietly, "A friend of mine has something to borrow for a few days, I let her live in the second guest bedroom, sorry, I just told you now, she only lives for a few days." Ling

Jiuze turned around, "Male or female?" "

Read Novel The Sweet Pursuit Chapter 150

The sweet pursuit Chapter 150-Su Xi immediately said, "Female."

Ling Jiuzhe's voice was much softer than before, "That's no problem, you have the final say."

Su Xi's eyes jumped, and he said nonchalantly, "When she leaves, I'll move away."

Ling Jiuzhe was silent for a moment, and his thin lips lightly opened, "You didn't pay this month's rent, you can live until the end of the month."

Su Xi lowered his eyes and did not speak.

Soon the car stopped, and when Su Xi got up, he paused and spoke, "Thank you for today's matter." Regardless

of his attitude, it did help her.

Ling Jiuzhe looked over and spoke without hurry, "There is me in the follow-up, you don't have to care about anything."

Su Xi looked at him, some unspeakable emotions hovered in her chest, she nodded slightly, opened the door and got out of the car.

Ling Jiuzhe kept looking at Su Xi's back and ordered quietly, "Tell all the branches in Jiangcheng, and if Su Xi has something to do in the future, call me directly." Ming

Zuo's eyes flashed, and he immediately responded, "Yes."

Su Xi had already entered the door, and Ling Jiuzhe turned around, "Let's go!" When

I returned home, it was already evening, and Qingning had not yet returned.

Su Xi took a bath, sat on the sofa on the balcony, looked at the sunset for a while, and then took the book in his hand.

The man's words came to mind in my ears, "With me, you don't have to worry about anything."

She flipped through the book irritably, aren't they over, why bother her?

What exactly does he mean?

The book couldn't stand it, so he simply picked up his mobile phone to play Sudoku, but in the end, he also stared at the number of Nine Gong Gerry in a daze.

Since coming to Jiangcheng, she has not had such a restless mind for a long time.

Early the next morning, Su Xi received a call from Song Changfeng, and his tone was hurried, "Su Xi, have you read the news?"

Su Xi was stunned, "What news?"

"You open your phone, and now it's all the news of that Internet celebrity Yaoyao, someone transmitted the surveillance video from Barry yesterday to the top, taking a clear picture of her and her team's arrogant appearance, as well as her video recording at the police station, which is simply ridiculous."

Su Xi opened her mobile phone and browsed in the entertainment news, sure enough, it was all about the news of the Internet celebrity Yaoyao, she looked simple and feminine, and the character created by the team for her was also kind and innocent, but I didn't expect it to be so vulgar behind it.

The video was uploaded in the middle of the night yesterday, and both Su Xi and Song Changfeng's faces were mosaic.

When things broke, Yaoyao's Weibo lost hundreds of thousands of fans overnight. More people who hammered her poured out on the Internet, saying that her team was doing charity, that the materials donated were all posing, and that even photos of visiting children in the mountains were fake.

There were also videos of her filming jokes, making security close the road, and badly driving passers-by were also dug up, and the person who posted the video at that time was also attacked by her fans, saying that the person who drove away was someone who wanted to rub Yaoyao's heat, and now the video author understands.

One stone stirred up a thousand waves, and now the Internet is full of people who are crusading against her.

This morning, Yaoyao's various scandals rushed to the hot search, and the entertainment official website and the video app that made her popular also issued notices, permanently banning her.