

Chapter 119

There is only one man and one woman in the luxurious private rooms.

The man is Huo Jianshan, an obese old man in his sixties.

The woman is Suzi who is thin and weak.

However, what Joan and Sanford saw was completely opposite.

Huo Jianshan curled up on the ground in front of him, wailing painfully, a large swath of blood that had just flowed out in front of him.

Suzi was holding a broken wine bottle in his hand, and was piercing Huo Jianshan's body one after another. Every time she struck, she was very cruel.

And Suzi's eyes were extremely calm.

Joan and Sanford were stunned on the spot.

Seeing someone kicking in, it was the two noble princes he knew, Huo Jianshan endured the pain and crawled to Joan as if he saw a savior right away: "Young Master Chu, save me, let my people come in, quickly To subdue this mad woman and kill this Fang woman on the spot! I count Huo Jianshan!"

Joan: "..."

Suzi holding the broken wine bottle calmly looked at Joan: "Young Master Ling, I actually wanted to tell you when I met you in the morning, but you are very busy looking at the measuring instrument on the construction site. So I am also I didn't bother you, I just wanted to tell you that I will be paid in two days, and I will pay you back the three thousand dollars I owe you immediately.

Now, I hope you will get my salary back by yourself. It's all yours. "

Joan: "..."

Suzi looked down and smiled sadly: "You call the police, Mr. Ling, or you let this old man beat me to death. Whatever you want, I will never resist."

After speaking, Suzi threw the broken wine bottle on the ground.

Wait for their disposal. She didn't beg for mercy any more, and there was no fear in her eyes, but a calm expression of numb acceptance of reality.

That kind of expression made Joan feel that the world was cruel and cold to her, so she didn't struggle, plead, or place hope on anyone.

She doesn't even have the instinct to survive.

Joan's heart suddenly felt sad.

He hugged Suzi in his arms: "What are you talking about? You are so obsessed with s3x! I just told you a while ago that you will come to me and come to me no matter what happens! I'll give you some support, why don't you understand it?"

Or are you deliberately pretending to be confused, eh?

I just want to teach you in front of outsiders, right? "

Suzi: "..."

Every time the man in front of her saw her, he would ridicule her with all kinds of frivolous words and ridicule her. He never showed his sincerity, and he didn't want to play with her all the time.

However, such a man is the only one who has helped her repeatedly.

Suzi's tears burst into her eyes instantly: "Woo...oooo. Mr. Ling..."

“Don’t cry, don’t cry, the soil girl, your tears are mixed with your dirty soil, you will stain my suit, my suit is millions! Even if I sell you ten times, it’s not enough to accompany you. I’m in a suit.” Joan said in a contemptuous tone.

In fact, he was telling the truth.

He has always despised Suzi.

From the first time he met Suzi, every time he helped Suzi, he treated him with a plaything mentality.

But this time, Suzi was grateful to Joan.

Chapter 120

Behind him, Sanford was stunned looking at all this.

Sanford and Joan are good buddies. He listens to Joan to analyze Suzi with him all the time. Sometimes Sanford will naturally bring him in. He thinks Suzi is the kind of woman Joan said.

However, at this moment, Sanford was deeply moved by Suzi.

Suzi’s eyes seemed calm, but there was an unparalleled determination. She was so weak that anyone could shit on her head. Joan did this to Suzi, and Walton to Suzi. The same is true, and Arron’s favorite Lanita has suppressed and killed Suzi in every possible way.

But Suzi, who has no ability to resist, has never succumbed.

At this moment, Suzi would rather go to jail, would rather die, would rather die, and would not let Huo Jianshan belittle her and insult her half a point.

What kind of a steadfast girl is this?

Sanford crossed Joan to Huo Jianshan who was lying in a pool of blood, and said with contempt: "Huo Lao, Mr. Ling is the only grandson of the Fu family, Fu Hengsheng has repeatedly told Master, let Master no matter what. No matter how you want to take care of Mr. Ling, Huo Lao, if you are against Mr. Ling, you are now hitting Mr. Arron's muzzle.

Old man, don't you want to die? "

"I have been scrapped by this girl!" Huo Jianshan was sweating all over his painful side.

"The old man in his 70s is gone. If you waste it, you will waste it!" Joan sneered.

"But my injury..."

"I'll show you the money!" Joan snorted coldly.

"This woman..." Huo Jianshan still didn't give up, he wanted to personally slaughter this woman who wasted him by a bottle of wine.

"This is my woman! If you dare to touch a hair of my woman, Joan will kill you!" Joan said viciously.

Huo Jianshan: "... " He watched Joan go out with her arms around Suzi. Not long after, Huo Jianshan was rescued by an ambulance.

Suzi, who walked out of the clubhouse, was uneasy and went to the hospital again. He saw that Huo Jianshan was bandaged, and then checked the medical expenses. When he saw that he spent ten or twenty thousand a night, Suzi was shocked.

Joan smiled behind her: "More than 20,000 yuan, now you will be afraid that you won't be able to pay me back for a while, how about it? When do you plan to follow me?"

Suzi looked up at Joan and smiled gratefully: "Young Master Ling, you are too clean and pure and kind. I am not as simple as you think. If I follow you, it will be a kind of defilement and defilement to you. . I don't want to defile you."

Joan smiled wildly: "You tell me first, do you like me?"

This is very important to Joan.

He is so troublesome and offends people, and spends money, just want to conquer this woman the first step, let this woman like him.

Only when this woman likes him can the game be more interesting.

"I like it very much!" Suzi raised his eyes and looked at Joan with tears: "If it were me two years ago, I would definitely like a big boy like Mr. Ling very much. Let me go through the fire and water for you and be born to death, I am willing to die. .

Young Master Ling, I like you. "

After speaking, Suzi turned and left.

Joan did not chase her.

Joan, who was rolling in love, naturally knew the truth that haste is not enough, he just didn't chase, he wanted Suzi to cool down first.

However, what Joan didn't know was that Suzi did not return to the express hotel where she was.

At 11 o'clock this night, Arron came back from the ancestral grave. As soon as he got out of the elevator, he saw Suzi curled up outside the door.

"Why are you here?" Arron asked coldly.