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Joan's strong arms hugged her down, and then landed on the ground, with a wicked smile still on his face: "Just because I said at the cruise ship meeting that you want to hook up with Shu Shao, and you have no righteousness on the cruise ship. Save you, you hate me?"

Suzi: "I don't have one."

She really didn't.

What is her relationship with Joan?

Why hate others? Suzi is a transparent person who can think about everything.

"Tu Niu! I tell you, you just got into the eyes of the money that day, and you rushed to let people play with you. No one can save you. If I save you, I have to talk to the rich man in Nancheng. Miss is an enemy. No one can save you except my cousin Arron. Besides, it's a game. Since you agreed to Walton, they also paid for it, so you have nothing to feel wronged." Joan said mercilessly on Suzi's face.

Suzi said in a flat tone again: "Mr. Ling, I really don't hate you."

"Then why did you carry such a big bag of things, walked awkwardly, and couldn't get on the last bus, but you didn't call me to let me see you off?" Joan asked rhetorically.

Suzi: "..."

"Did I tell you, what will happen to me in the future?" Joan's tone was domineering.

Suzi lowered his head.

She didn't know what to say. With her eloquence, she couldn't tell Joan, and she didn't want to care about Joan's strong words and slurs. Joan's strong words and slurs were all because of fun and a whim.

And Suzi, just remember that this man is still the one who helped her.

"Get in the car!" Joan commanded domineeringly.

"Yeah." Suzi obediently got into Joan's car.

The car drove all the way to the south of the city. Along the way, Joan just screamed at this song like a wolf howling, and then screamed at the song, did not answer to Suzi, did he look through the rearview mirror? Suzi glanced. Every time, Suzi would smile at him.

Joan smiled calmly, and said in his heart: Finally he will laugh.

This is progress.

I don't believe that you can't be attacked!

The harder it is to break, the more interesting it is.

When they arrived at the construction site, Joan turned around and drove away. Suzi picked up the large package of samples and distributed them to the builders of each building's wiring. After the distribution was completed, it was already a little bit after noon. Up.

Suzi glanced at the canteen on the construction site. Most of the construction workers had eaten it. She simply bought a portion in the canteen and sat on a freshly-built park flowerbed outside the construction team to eat a boxed lunch.

The amount of boxed meals on the construction site is large, and the dishes are also good.

Two meats and two vegetarians are only ten yuan. Especially in the material, there is actually a boiled sweet potato.

The sweet potatoes are white, sweet, and sand noodles. Suzi likes to eat this kind of sweet potatoes. There are still a lot of these sweet potatoes in the canteen. When the rice was served, the auntie gave her more , Now sitting on the flower bed and eating boiled sweet potatoes, Suzi also feels relish.

There were a small amount of tendons in the sweet potato, so she carefully picked out the tendons. There were a little red and loose grains on the tendons. She was reluctant to throw them away and ate them all.

"Is it so delicious?" Joan suddenly sat beside her and asked.

Suzi was taken aback: "You... haven't you already left?"

He was too sloppy and sent Suzi here. When Suzi got out of the car, he didn't even say hello, but drove away. Suzi was used to being such a person, so he didn't care.

Unexpectedly, he was still there.

"I sent you here, so I have to drag you back. You didn't leave. Where shall I go? Is it possible that you want me to be like you, with the dust on the construction site on one side of the semi-finished product? In her building, you are going to drill around and give demos to people, but you can't figure it out!" Joan asked her, curling her lips.

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Suzi didn't answer, just bowed his head and continued to eat his own meal.

The tendons on the sweet potato have not been divided yet, so she continues to divide while eating.

"You love sweet potatoes so much?" Joan asked.

"Well, because it's sweet." Suzi said.

"Is it that sweet? It's not chocolate! Bring it over and let the master taste it. If the master finds that you lie to me, I will deal with you on the spot!"

Joan grabbed the lunch box in Suzi's hand and the chopsticks in Suzi's hand. Regardless of whether it was in the open air or the place was full of dust, one chopstick picked up a piece of sweet potato and stuffed it into his mouth.

Suzi: "..."

She stared at Joan blankly.

Joan ate one piece and another piece. After eating, he froze for a while:
"D*mn, I didn't expect the food on this construction site to be so fragrant, this sweet potato is so delicious, sweet, fragrant, sandy and glutinous."

His expression is exaggerated and vulgar.

Suzi laughed.

The smile is very sweet, the kind of smile that oozes from the heart to the outside.

Joan was taken aback, and frowned slightly.

He hadn't seen Suzi smile, and the most he saw was her face with plain expression and indifferent forbidden bath. Even if she occasionally saw her smile, it was only shallow and polite.

But this time is different. This time she laughed very openly, and her smile was as if...

Joan frowned and rolled his eyes quickly, and he thought of the sound of spring water ding-dong.

Suzi's sweet smile is like the ding-dong sound of a clear spring in a mountain stream.

There is a clean childishness in the crispness.

Joan suddenly thought that she had just turned twenty, four years younger than him.

This afternoon, Suzi did not return to the company. Because Joan ate her box lunch, she took her to the restaurant again and ordered a table of good dishes. She didn't move her chopsticks much, but listened to Joan's nonsense quietly.

Even if Joan spoke vulgar words, cursed people, and said rampant words, Su He felt nothing.

She still listened.

At 5 o'clock in the afternoon, Joan sent Suzi to the door of the hospital where Shanna was shrinking. The soil girl fooled away.

When Suzi walked into the ward alone, he saw that Arron was also in the ward, feeding his mother bites of fish porridge freshly simmered in a casserole.

"Arron, why did you come earlier than me today? Let me feed my mom." From morning till now, Suzi is in a good mood today.

Arron handed the bowls and chopsticks to Suzi, and Suzi fed Shanna bite by bite, and Shanna cheerfully said with every bite: "Eh, if Mom's life could be longer, how good would it be? ?"

"Mom, you will live a long life." Suzi gave Shanna another sip: "But you can eat more. Only by eating more can you be good. If you are good, you can live a long life."

"Hey, mom listens to you, mom eat more." Shanna, who knew that he was dead soon, was also happy with something.

Arron on the side said, "I have eaten for mom, and I will take you to buy some clothes."

"What?" Suzi didn't expect to look at Arron with an expression.