

Chapter 85

Suzi's eyes clearly lit up.

That's the latest and highest-end laptop designed specifically for drawing. It's so light, thin, and so beautiful. How could she not like it?

It's just that laptops are more luxury products than cameras. At least, she has no plans to purchase laptops for the past six months, the past year, or even the past two years.

"Hi... Hi... I like it." Suzi, who has always been cold and frosty, couldn't calm down anymore. Before she finished a word, she began to swallow wildly.

Really disappointed.

Suzi scratched his head subconsciously, and couldn't help but pursed his lips and smiled: "Am I a bit stupid?"

Arron: "...". He has never seen her like this. She is truly like a twenty-year-old girl, stupid, sweet, and she smiles like a fool. Little baby.

The man did not answer, but pushed the laptop in front of Suzi: "Take it away." He got up and left.

He was wearing a bathrobe, and Suzi could see that he should have just taken a bath, so he was probably sitting here waiting for her. His hair is not as meticulous as it used to be, straight and hard and scary.

His hair now hangs down naturally, soft and fluffy, hanging on his forehead, covering his half-fucked brows and the never-bottom black eyes, making him not as cold and hard as usual.

Suzi remembered that just five hours ago, he had put one arm around her, covered her eyes and ears with his palm, and reached out the window with the other hand, using the coldest weapon to kill a person.

At this moment, she was not afraid of him.

Suddenly she lowered her head, smiled lightly, and then said in a slightly mischievous tone: "You look like this, so cute."

After speaking, Suzi ran into his bedroom holding the notebook.

The remaining man was stunned by himself. Fierce?

Arron stood there for a while, then took out his mobile phone and dialed a set of phone numbers. The other end was quickly connected: "Siye, Miss Shen has already gone upstairs."

"What does fierce mean?" the man asked.

Christopher: "Huh?"

"Today's 20-year-old girl, how to describe a man with fierceness?"

Christopher: "...Um, Lord, is it the second louder or the third one?"

Arron thought for a while: "Second voice, raise the voice. Is this something special? It's more fierce, more fierce?" What he actually thought was that she was present when he was dealing with those people on the road in the mountains today. , Is that why she described him like that?

Christopher: "Cough...cough cough, that lord, you... are you, you..."

"What the hell!" the man asked impatiently.

"Moe, um, that... just means cute."

Arron: "..."

'Pop! 'The phone hangs up.

"Master?" Christopher's limbs trembled in fright at the other end.

Arron pushed the door into his living room, looked left and right in front of the full-length mirror, and finally said to himself: "Is this cute?"

Then, stay in bed and go to sleep.

Chapter 86

Early the next morning, Suzi got up early and knocked on the door. Seeing her look, Arron was stunned for a second.

Her face was obviously full of vigor, and she looked up at him: "The notebook is very easy to use, and the speed is very fast. The software in it is designed for the purpose. It is very good. Thank you. With this notebook, more than you gave me. The role of clothes is much more.

In fact, what I want to say is that even if you don't sign the contract with me, I will marry you and call Aunt Xia's mother to accompany her for the last part of her life.

Starting from today, you don't need to perform the contract for me.

Thank you.

I'm going to work.

Oh, by the way, if you are busy, you don't have to worry about seeing Aunt Xia in the morning, I can take good care of her.

I'm leaving now. "

After speaking, she turned and ran away.

Arron: "...” Originally thought she was cold-hearted, young and mature, and full of thoughts, but she never thought that she was a little girl who would shine brightly with some sunshine.

However, even if Suzi didn't say anything, Arron couldn't visit his mother this morning. He still had things to deal with. The few people who were killed last night did not further verify who instigated him.

Arron gave them an order, one night, they must check it out and clear up the troubles.

Now the night has passed, and the troubles have been cleared, but he still has to take over the company and finance behind those people who want to oppose him, so he has to go to the company and finance and administrative meetings early in the morning.

After arriving at the company and all the financial administration was in place, the company's executive director of the administration department reported the situation to Arron. "Mr. Fu, the head of the personnel department of one of the companies told me that their boss used to have something to do with Mr. Lin of the Lin company."

"The President Lin?" Arron didn't expect it for a while.

"It's that..." The executive paused and continued: "It's the second master who has always followed the old man on the bright side. We didn't know until the last moment, when you turned over. It turned out to be the Jarod who helped you, and his daughter saved your life because of this."

Arron frowned, and said in a low voice: "Call Jarod now and come to the company immediately!"

"Yes, Mr. Fu!"

The executive was about to leave, and Arron stopped him again: "I'll fight it myself."

After all, Lanita will marry him in the near future, and Jarod can be regarded as his father-in-law anyway, and Arron decided that he would make the call. Entered his office, put down his bag, and Arron dialed the landline to Jarod.

It took a long time for the other end to connect to the phone, and Arron's voice over there was extremely noisy, as if there was still crying.

Jarod shouted on the phone: "Hey, who are you?"

Arron said coldly: "I am Arron!"

"Arron, why... why is it you? I... I was going to call you, my, I didn't call you yet, so you called, could it be that you Already know? But it doesn't matter, it really doesn't matter Arron, Lanita's matter, we will take care of it ourselves, and we will definitely not leave you with any troubles." On the other end of the phone, Jarod hesitated and said in an extremely distressed tone.

"What?" Arron couldn't understand more and more.

At the other end, Lanita's crying and roaring voice suddenly came: "Sixth Young Master, Fourth Younger Fu, please save me. Come and save me. My parents want me to knock the child out and let me never stop. I'm entangled with you, Fourth Young Master, I beg you, I won't pester you again in the future, please let me keep the child, OK? I beg you, Fourth Young Master, woo... ."

"You! Lanita, you are so naive! Give me the call." Jarod's furious voice came from over there.

Arron frowned, and his voice was raised: "Are you pregnant?"