

Chapter 157

But never thought that the meeting was halfway open, and the old man had already hit the door.

“Qin’er! Find that woman for me, I will kill her on the spot!” Fu Hengsheng said.

“That place is her residence. Even if that woman uses eighteen seduce techniques, as long as your grandson doesn’t get the bait, he won’t go there to look for her. Flies don’t bite seamless eggs. You haven’t heard of this. Ever?” Arron looked at Fu Hengsheng coldly and said.

Fu Hengsheng: “...”

After a long while, his old face spread, and he said, “Qin’er! I have lived for more than 80 years! There are countless grandchildren in my life, but in the end, only you and Ling’er, one inside and outside, are left. , And you two are entangled with that woman. How can I rest assured?

You don’t have to hand her over to me.

But, Fu Hengsheng has lived more than eighty years old, and I can find someone in Nancheng, and how I will deal with her then, don’t blame Grandpa for being cruel!

Qin’er, the reason why you are so cruel, never procrastinate, never talk about feelings, do you know who you inherited?

You inherited the Fu family’s genes!

You are vicious, because your grandpa is vicious! ”

After speaking, the old man turned and left.

Arron: "..."

The old man's cruel remark was not just for him to hear, Fu Hengsheng could do it.

"Wait!" Arron shouted.

The old man looked back at his grandson.

"I found her, what are you going to do with her?" Arron asked.

Fu Hengsheng's tone also eased: "I know that before your mother was dying, she was always with your mother to comfort her and take care of her. As long as she is willing to do what I ask, I won't be embarrassed. Her.

However, if she continues to entangle with you and Ling'er like this, ruining the reputation of our Fu family and your little aunt's family, then I will really break her body into pieces! "I got it!" Arron said lightly.

"I'm waiting for your news!" The old man threw off the words and left.

On this side, Christopher said to Arron in a slightly incongruous tone: "Four Lord, it is obvious that Mr. Ling and Ze Shao went to Miss Shen's door to make trouble in the video. This matter has nothing to do with Miss Shen!"

Arron's tone was as cold as ice: "Her charm is really not small! She is more and more courageous beyond my imagination! The video has been posted on the Internet, and she was indifferent. This should be the result she wants to see. Right!"

Christopher: "... At this moment, Christopher suddenly wanted to slap himself twice. He really shouldn't have said that. He forgot. Master is always calm and cold, but once he sees it Go to Suzi to be with other men.

He would immediately become furious.

"Four Lord." Behind him, the boss of the public relations department shouted:
"The source of the video has been found. How to deal with it?"

"Title!" Arron was short of two words.

"But... tens of thousands of sources..."

"All titles!"

"Yes, I know Master, do it right away!" The boss of the public relations department also ran away.

Here Arron didn't even enter the office, only took Christopher's mobile phone and went out.

"Master, where are you going?" Christopher shouted.

Arron was silent.

Christopher ran to close the door of Arron's office, then trot all the way to follow Arron, then drove the door, let Arron sit in, and then did not ask a word, Christopher went straight to Suzi's residence.

At the other end, Suzi packed up all his luggage in his rental house, and then took the washbasin to come out to wash.

As a result, when he opened the door, he saw a man with a dark face.

"You... why are you here?" Suzi's scared voice stuck in his throat.

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Arron's voice was even colder: "What? Joan and Sanford are fighting here, are you still afraid of one more me?"

Suzi's face was extremely ugly.

She even didn't want Arron to see her living here.

There are many women who do that kind of business in this area. Most of them are from other places, in mountain villages. Many of them are married and have several children at home.

They don't make much money, some tens of dollars or even ten dollars, and they make a few hundred dollars a night.

They can't even compare with a low-level white-collar worker in this city.

Even if they earn a few hundred yuan a day, they have to save all of them and keep them for tuition, living expenses, and retirement for the children in their hometown.

Therefore, it is impossible to rent a slightly better house.

Can only live in slums.

Living here, Suzi originally gave people a bad impression, let alone being caught between Joan and Sanford at the entrance of his rental house.

The person Suzi didn't want to be seen was Arron.

She subconsciously blocked the rudimentary situation in the room, but ignored that Arron was about to double her head.

He could see everything in the room clearly.

Suzi sleeps on a simple, unpainted cot. A set of bedding on the cot is very neat, except that the walls around the room are mottled and yellowed, and the ground is not paved, but concrete.

There is no toilet, no place to wash, and the only furniture is a zippered cloth closet.

However, there were two big snakeskin bags lying on the ground.

The cloth closet was also opened by Suzi and not closed. The closet was empty and there was nothing in it.

Obviously, she intends to leave here.

"Are you planning to follow Joan or Sanford?" Arron asked coldly.

Suzi: "...". She felt aggrieved in her heart.

Her eyes were a bit sore, she resisted tears and took out the ticket from her pocket: "Mr. Fu, this is the ticket for me to go back to my hometown in three days. I wanted to go today, but I can't buy a ticket today. Don't worry. Is it?"

Arron: "...". For some reason, a strong sense of loss suddenly grew in my heart.

She is going back to her hometown?

"You'd better talk to Mr. Fu about this. Mr. Fu can do anything in these three days. You'd better explain it to him." Arron said.

"Yes!" Suzi nodded.

Seeing Arron still motionless, Suzi asked again, "Is there anything wrong with Mr. Fu? If it's okay, please go back. My place is too simple and it is not suitable for a man like you to come in!"

Arron sneered: "You can be simple here! How can I come in!"

After speaking, turn around and leave!

After going out a long way, the man is still very angry.

When he arrived at the car, Christopher asked, "Four Lord, why did you come out so soon? You didn't sit in Miss Shen's room. Talk to her about the video and how Mr. Fu was looking for Miss Shen. Thing?"

"Go back!" Arron said coldly.

"Yes, Fourth Master!" Christopher dared not say anything. He drove Arron all the way to his residence. The car stopped. Christopher was about to return to his residence, but he heard Arron say again: "You go back again."

Go back?

Back...Where to go back?