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It doesn't matter.

As long as his daughter has school, she can live.

Other things are not important to Suzi.

After thinking about this, Suzi actually felt at ease. After the man left, she lay lazily on the man's bed, sometimes rolling to sleep, and sometimes falling back to sleep.

She really didn't want to sleep anymore, so she just got up and took a bath.

His bathtub is surprisingly big, and the facilities inside are all available. It's not known how high-end is the bathtub of high-end baths. Suzi lay alone in the huge bathtub, sitting on his special bathtub seat, enjoying the slowly warm water blowing from the bottom of the bathtub.

It's like a hot spring.

Suzi became more and more lazy, she closed her eyes and enjoyed it quietly.

But he didn't notice it at all. At the other end, the man in the office was watching all this.

He didn't mean to spy on her.

He just wanted to see if she was resting obediently, but unfortunately, he saw this scene.

After the woman lay in the bathtub for about half an hour, she came out with pure water droplets.

She was barefoot, gently and skillfully stepping on his carpet, walking back and forth in the bedroom without wearing a bathrobe, let alone using a towel to wipe the drops of water, just walking back and forth, as if Appreciating his bedroom.

After appreciating it for a while, she opened his wardrobe as she wanted, and took out a piece of his shirt from it and put it on her body.

The man suddenly gave a gruff in the office.

She... was addicted to wearing his white shirt!

However, she does not have a special charm in his shirt. The man watched her wearing his shirt and came to the balcony of the glass sun room, lying on the wicker chair, dangling.

Her expression was lazy and quiet. Like a well-behaved kitten that I'm used to enjoying.

The man in the office looking at the computer at all this is reluctant to turn off the monitor.

Suzi lay on the wicker chair for a while and then returned to the big bed, put on his shirt and lay on the quilt to continue sleeping.

Until noon for dinner, the domestic helper Li's wife knocked on the door and said, "Madam, it's time to eat."

"Oh..." Suzi replied lazily.

His hair is still a bit wet, wearing a men's shirt, and his dark gray home slippers are on his feet. The shoes fit on his feet, but they can be worn on Suzi's feet, just like children's. Like shoes, it looks delicate and cute.

Sister Li smiled and said, "Madam, sit down and eat, and I will help you to dry your hair. After eating, you will sleep for a while, and I will give you medicine before you go to bed, so that your body will recover quickly."

"Well, thank you." Suzi answered obediently.

The lunch was a little light, but it was delicious. Suzi ate a lot. After eating, he continued to sleep until four o'clock in the afternoon. Christopher came to pick up Suzi on time, and then sent Suzi to a high-end dress shop. VIP room.

Arron in a suit and leather shoes is sitting there with her long legs folded, looking through the style drawings

Suzi is not stupid. She knew at a glance that Arron was going to buy a dress for her. Suzi came to Arron and asked in an obedient tone: "Are you going to take me to see someone tonight?"

Does this begin?

She suddenly became nervous.

"Have you seen it, Kraig."

Kraig?

Suzi asked warmly: "Is this the man I saw in your office yesterday afternoon?"

The man also said a few words to her.

"Yes!" the man replied.

Suzi blurted out and asked: "That man seems to be a very picky person, doesn't he dislike me?"

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Arron's face suddenly changed. He gritted his teeth and asked, "What did you say?"

Why is this woman capable of irritating him all the time!

Suzi's tone is flat and lazy: "I can see that Mr. Kraig has a refined and respectful temperament. He is not inferior to you. Doesn't he despise me?"

The man grabbed Suzi by the neck: "You are not allowed to talk about yourself like this in the future!"

Suzi was stuck and couldn't breathe for a while. Words can't come out.

He can only half-scream and nod in his eyes.

She shouldn't have said.

The man let go of his hand, and Suzi coughed for a long time before he was relieved.

At this time, there was a knock on the door outside: "Knock, knock!"

"Come in." Arron cleared his throat and said.

Pushing the door, the gold medal salesperson walked in: "Mr. Fu, these are the sizes you mentioned and the styles reserved for you according to your description. Is this... this lady?"

The gold medal salesperson looked at Suzi and asked.

Suzi's face suddenly turned red.

Follow Arron here to try clothes, even if others don't say anything, Suzi can feel that they just treat her as a social flower.

Arron did not answer the gold medal salesperson, but directly said: "Take her to change clothes."

"Okay Mr. Fu." The gold medal salesman looked at Suzi with a smile: "Miss, come with me."

Suzi obediently followed the salesperson to the fitting room.

"Miss, you are really in good shape. From the outside, I thought you were a very thin person, but after taking it off, every part is just right." The salesperson praised Suzi's spoken language. But never thought, Suzi blushed again.

The salesperson smiled, "Miss, you have a thin face. But I have to tell you something.

Mr. Fu frequents our dress shop.

But basically every time he attends a large banquet, he finds some first-line celebrities and so on. They are basically the kind who sign contracts. The dresses are not paid by Mr. Fu, but are included in the contract costs. .

You are the first Mr. Fu I have seen in the past six years to tell us our size in advance, and tell us your skin color, height, and temperament. Moreover, Mr. Fu's vision is really good.

He can actually tell your size exactly.

You see, the one you are wearing now is personally selected by Mr. Fu, and the three-dimensional dimensions are also changed according to his wishes.

It seems that Mr. Fu knows your body very well. "

When Suzi was said, his face was even flushed.

There is such a sweetness in my heart.

Suzi wore a peacock blue dress with no shoulders, wrapped body, and long fish tail. The upper end of the dress held her just right, and the waist was soft and soft.

Suzi was already 1.5 meters tall, and wearing this wide dress made her look tall and thin, and she could be called a professional model.

The gold medal sales lady was dumbfounded. She couldn't help but said: "Mr. Fu's woman has an extraordinary temperament."

Suzi lowered his head and said, "I am not her woman."

Gold salesperson: "..."

After being a little embarrassed, she smiled again: "The average woman, Mr. Fu, is definitely not good. Your beauty and temperament are one in a million. Miss, you go out and let Mr. Fu take a look. I promise Mr. Fu His eyes will look straight."

Suzi: "Um."

He came to Arron with carelessness, sloppyness, and carelessness. As expected by the gold medal salesperson, Arron's eyes were really stunned.

Very beautiful.