## **Chapter 49**

Suzi was taken aback.

After she settled down and adjusted to the darkness, she discovered that Arron was sitting on the sofa alone, with an unlit cigar in his mouth, holding his hands on his knees, frowning slightly, and looking at Suzi with deep black eyes.

"You..." Suzi originally wanted to ask Arron why he hadn't slept yet? Also, where is Lanita?

But she didn't ask.

She was frightened by Arron's expression.

"Come here!" Arron was like an imperial decree, and Suzi couldn't resist it.

For a moment, Suzi felt like an unfavored c0ncub!ne next to Arron, who was in a humble position and made mistakes.

Arron let her go, she didn't dare not go.

Suzi bit his lip and came to Arron: "Is there anything wrong?"

Her tone was calm and natural.

Arron scorned and scorned in his heart.

As soon as she left, he drove Lanita away.

Although he had once with Lanita, his body was not even interested.

Lanita showed goodness to him many times, and it only made him more and more disgusted.

If it hadn't been for that night, Lanita had rescued him with her own body, and he had achieved his grand scene today. He would have already kicked Lanita's ribs to pieces.

However, Arron couldn't.

He could marry Lanita, he could give her a lifetime of wealth and wealth, and he could spoil her.

However, Arron had no love for Lanita.

Especially when Lanita acted like a coquettish at him and arranged Suzi's various problems in front of her, Arron almost couldn't help kicking Lanita to death. However, he still held back.

But it only drove Lanita away.

As soon as Lanita left, Arron followed. He had gone out to find Suzi. From a distance, he saw Suzi sitting on the flowerbed and making a phone call.

Lanita was shouting, "Young Master Ling..."

It was a cautious, flattering tone.

For some reason, Arron was extremely angry.

When he came back, he had been sitting on the sofa in this dark living room, waiting for Suzi to come back.

At this moment, in front of him, she pretended to be like a quiet white lotus?

The man stood up suddenly, raised his arms, and hooked Suzi's soft waist, and then he held her back with his other hand, elbow her in his arms.

Then the man moved closer to Suzi again.

He should have smoked several cigars just now, otherwise he wouldn't have a strong smell of smoke. This made Arron exude a dangerous and mature and s3xy atmosphere.

Suzi forgot to breathe in shock, and subconsciously pushed him out.

But she was already thin and weak, and her fever had just subsided. She was weak for a day, and her refusal had no effect.

He just flipped it easily and pressed her to the corner of the sofa.

Suzi shivered in shock, his teeth trembled, his tongue knotted, and he couldn't even speak.

Very resistant, very ashamed.

But there is a familiar feeling inexplicably.

It was as if the night two months ago, she was controlled by the dead man in her arms. Although the dead man was her shame, he was her only man.

She didn't struggle anymore.

Just imagine that it is that man, at least she can feel better in her heart.

## **Chapter 50**

She doesn't have any ability to fight with the surrounding environment. They treat her as a plaything, an ant, and a grass.

She has no money, no support, she is exhausted.

She didn't want to fight anymore.

If she is humiliated again today, she will die.

Bringing the baby to reunite with mother is also a happy thing.

Looking at the obedient Suzi, the man suddenly stood up, his eyes looking down at Suzi increasingly contemptuous.

"My Arron wants to get a woman in bed, but I haven't resisted yet! And you are not qualified!" Arron said coldly, "Listen to me! In the relationship between you and me for more than a month, you It's best to keep your duty as a wife and don't provoke any men! I only give you this opportunity to warn!"

After speaking, the man dumped her and got up and left.

Suzi: "..."

She provokes men?

She is a pregnant woman, penniless and can't get enough to eat. Who can she provoke?

She just wants to follow the contract with him. Two months later, she gets a sum of money. By that time, she can at least feed herself and her baby.

"I just want to live, I just want to feed my baby, I won't provoke anyone." Suzi muttered to himself in the living room alone.

Next day

Suzi got up early as usual, bought some food on the road as usual, and then took the bus to the hospital to visit Aunt Xia. After talking with Aunt Xia, she hurried to the head office to pick it up.

Because she was absent from work yesterday, she had to report to the design director.

"Excuse me, Director, I'll make up a fake note." Suzi lowered his head and said very cautiously.

Less than a month after coming to work, she has been absent from work twice.

"You don't need to add the false note. Anyway, if you are doing miscellaneous work on the construction site, yesterday will be counted as your day's work." The director said blankly. Suzi knew that it must be Joan greeted the director from behind.

She immediately thanked: "Thank you Director, then I will go to the construction site now."

"No, you are transferred back to work in the office from today." The director didn't even look at Suzi, but threw a pile of documents to her: "Go, copy these things for me first, and give them to me."

Suzi was surprised at first, and then thanked again and again: "Okay, thank you Director, I'll go right away!"

Even doing miscellaneous work in the company is much more labor-saving than moving bricks on the construction site, so she inquired about the information all the way to the photocopying room.

Along the way, I could hear someone from behind talking about her: "This woman is a native girl from a different place. I heard that she has been moving bricks on the construction site before she was transferred. It is said that she helps in the department? Cleaning or something?"

"It looks so poor and plain."

"But it's very good. There is such a handyman in the office. In the future, we don't need to do it ourselves if we buy coffee and drinks to wipe the table."

Suzi didn't take it seriously.

It's better to work in the office than on the construction site.

However, she was not less affected by this day.

The dozens of people in the entire design department all instructed her to do this and that alone.

"Suzi, you go buy me coffee."

"Suzi, copy it for me."

"Suzi, go and bring all the lunches."

"Suzi, go and buy afternoon tea for us."

Suzi: "..."

After get off work, the entire department was gone before she left.

When standing at the bus stop and waiting for the bus, Suzi was already tired and unstable. At this time, a sports car stopped in front of her.

"Suzi, get in the car." Joan raised an eyebrow at her.