

# Chapter 435

Having been abroad for so many years, he was also born and died in the special forces for more than ten years. He has trained his steel perseverance, and is afraid of being scratched by his own woman?

It's her.

After six years, it is still the little pitiful who looks calm, lonely, and silent on the surface, but in fact is the little pitiful who has wrapped himself up in layers.

The man sneered, and suddenly one got up and hugged her with one hand, while the other suddenly scratched her and creaked.

"Oh..." The woman couldn't stop smiling at once.

He had just warned her not to make any noises in the middle of the night, nor to affect the rest of the neighbors. She did not dare to laugh, nor did she dare to struggle greatly. She could only plunge into his arms and hide.

In the end, in order to prevent his sneak attack, she hugged his sturdy waist with both hands, lying on her like an octopus, motionless.

The man's arms held her tightly.

She only realized that he seems to be different today.

He...

Is this the two-person world with her?

Are you dating her?

How is it possible?

She looked up at him incredibly, with a sense of anxiety in her heart, bit her lip and asked, "Why?"

The man knowingly asked: "What and why?"

The woman lowered her head, laughed at herself and laughed sadly: "Such a beautiful night and such a relaxed life shouldn't be the life I enjoy, and you didn't ask me about Joan today. Why?"

"Don't you want to explain?" the man said.

Suzi: "Is my explanation useful? You won't believe it, you will only believe what you see, just like six years ago, I pushed Lanita at the entrance of the hospital, and then you saw it, you All at once drove me to eighteen levels of hell.

Did not give me any opportunity to explain.

So, I know that any of my explanations are useless. My explanation is just a joke. "

She seemed to tell him, and she seemed to be talking to herself.

After speaking, she hung her head and stopped looking at him.

She had a strange thought in her heart, could he throw her down from this tall building in a rage at this moment?

The man raised his hand and touched his cheek.

In fact, what she didn't know was that he hadn't planned to let her explain today. He didn't plan to ask about her and Joan again, just like what he said to Joan.

Six years ago, he and Joan both missed Suzi.

However, he is more capable and powerful than Joan, so he can keep her by his side now.

Six years ago, from the moment she was released from prison, he kept misunderstanding her and never gave her the opportunity to explain each time.

Therefore, he missed her six years.

Wrong. Looking at the important age of my daughter from birth to five years old.

"Your explanation is really useless, so you don't need to explain it." The man said warmly.

"Is it cold?" he asked again.

The woman nodded: "Yeah." Isn't it cold? She just took a shower.

The man got up suddenly, put her on the ground, then untied his bathrobe and wrapped her up before holding her downstairs again.

He did not send her back to her bedroom. Instead, she hugged it back to her bedroom, and she didn't struggle.

But the night was peaceful, and he did nothing. I just hugged her warmly all night.

She even slept soundly.

Throughout the night, there was not even a dream.

In the early morning of the next day, Suzi was woken up by a phone ringing.

She woke up and saw that she was still resting on his arm, the other arm of the man went around her, and gently picked up the phone to answer the call: "Hello?"

## Chapter 436

In Arron's arms, Suzi did not dare to move. She passively listened to him communicating with others on the phone.

"I know, I will take time to take her to try it on."

"There will be fine rubies in the future, and keep them."

"Her fingers are very thin. I took her to measure the size."

All communication on the phone is 'she'.

Who would that 'she' be?

Will it be her Suzi?

A thought flashed past, and Suzi could not help but laugh at himself: You think too much.

The man closed the cord, put the phone back on the bedside table, looked down at the woman in his arms, the woman's soft and messy hair covered his chest, so that the face with a big palm and a small face seemed invisible. Generally.

She closed her eyes tightly, her long curled eyelashes flickered, and he could see that she was not asleep.

But she was so quiet.

Quietly as if she was a lifeless porcelain doll.

Is there no life?

Her vitality is more vigorous than anyone else. During the six years of escape, she took care of the paralyzed Sanford by herself, and she also raised Shen Zhizhi so strong and naughty.

Back to Nancheng, she was still the calm and insulting woman.

She seems to be indisputable, she seems to take advantage of the trend, but in fact she is extremely stubborn and unyielding.

If he really was a woman who was suffering from gains and losses, he would have knelt on the ground and cried and explained a hundred times when he saw her and Joan drinking coffee together.

But she didn't have a word of explanation.

It's so arrogant.

He was so innocent and pitiful.

"I haven't seen a woman with robber logic like you in the world!" The man said without coming, and then reached out and pinched her from the bed.

She had to open her eyes and look at him.

She couldn't understand him more than he said she was a robber logic.

Last night, two people were in the sky garden on the top floor. He held her on a swing. Although the night wind was very cold, she felt warm. He slept all night. The first sentence he said again was that she was a robber.

Sure enough, why is there no reason to sin?

Her soft tone was still waking up in the morning: "Yeah."

Man: "..."

He stood up, opened the door of the closet to take clothes out, and looked at her while putting on his shirt.

And she was still sitting on his bed with her hair loose.

The man was puzzled: "What's the matter, waiting for me to dress you? Or are you going to be lazy and not send your daughter to kindergarten?"

Only then did Suzi react: "Uh..." Then the cat got out of bed quickly and ran out quickly.

"What are you doing!" The man raised his arm and crossed it, holding her in his arms.

Suzi looked at Arron in astonishment: "Why...why are you stopping me?"

"Woman! Say you are a robber, you really deserve to be a robber, I have never seen you so fierce! Just go out like this?" the man asked.

Only then did Suzi see that he was all over, not even wearing a piece of cloth.