Punished By His Love Chapter 3

"What?" Arron frowned suddenly, and then quickly came in.

There is no one in the bathroom anymore, only a line of blood on the wall: Mr. Fu, although our identities are so different, but I don't want to marry you, see you again!

This line of blood is neat and sharp, revealing an unyielding temperament.

Arron was taken aback.

Did the investigation into her go wrong?

A few seconds later he gave an order: "Go to the back mountain!"

He can't let his mother dying to leave regrets.

Various thorns and vines in the back mountain pierced Suzi's clothes, but they also allowed her to hold the vines and go down without being killed. She avoided the Fu family who searched for her under a dense vine.

When it got dark, Suzi detoured to climb to the other side of the mountain.

In the early morning of the next day, she went to the Lin House' again.

Jarod Lin and Moira were surprised and panicked when they saw Suzi.

"You, how did you escape from prison?" Moira asked with a guilty conscience.

Suzi said mockingly: "Mrs. Lin, I am released after serving my sentence."

"Then you shouldn't come to our house, it's dirty and smelly! Get out of here!" Moira drove Suzi hard.

Suzi was too lazy to look at Moira, but Jarod asked: "Uncle Lin, your family should know how I was imprisoned back then? Four days ago, you went to visit the prison and told me as long as I follow the address you gave me. Go with a man for one night, and you will give me a sum of money to save my mother's life. I stayed with that man, but my mother died."

Jarod said with a guilty conscience: "Everyone has his own life! I really want to save your mother, but your mother died too fast! Can you blame me for this?"

Suzi glared at Jarod.

The nails were all pinched into the flesh, only then did he force himself to resist not rushing to kill Jarod. At this time, she hadn't been able to find out if the cause of her mother's death was related to the Lin family, she had to endure it.

She gritted her teeth and asked faintly: "Where is my mother buried?"

Jarod's tone was ambiguous and dodged: "Of course it was buried in the graveyard of your hometown! I will provide you with food and clothing for you to study for eight years. Is it possible that you still want me to buy your mother a piece of feng shui treasure? Feed the unfamiliar wolf, get out of here!"

When Lin closed the door, Jarod threw out a thousand yuan: "This is your service fee that night!"

Speaking of that night, Suzi was heartbroken.

She raised her chin and said sadly and arrogantly: "Even if you pay, it should be the man who paid me? Since he is dead, then don't use it! Besides, I didn't sell it! The reason why I promised you, One is to save my mother, and the

other is to repay you for your kindness in nurturing me for eight years. From then on, we will both clean up!"

It is enough for her to live under the alms of the Lin family for eight years!

In the future, she will not return to Lin's house.

If he comes back again, he must come to avenge his mother!

Seeing the tattered Suzi resolutely leave, Jarod's heart suddenly ache.

Moira immediately yelled: "Why, do you feel sorry for her and her mother? Jarod, don't forget that she killed my daughter! They were both born on the same day, so why did she live but my daughter was born? Is it dead?"

Jarod said: "I...I don't feel sorry for her either. The main reason is that she is out of jail now. If she knows that the man she slept with that night was not only dead, but also became Fu's supreme power overnight. People, we are in big trouble!"

Moira sneered: "She doesn't even know who she is with, what is she afraid of! The most urgent thing now is to let Mr. Arron marry our precious daughter. Once Lanita is pregnant with Mr. Arron's child, no one can take us anymore. ."

Jarod sighed: "The Fu family has a very deep conception of the family. I'm afraid he thinks that Lanita is our adopted daughter."

"Dislike it?" Moira smiled wildly: "Arron is also an illegitimate child. Didn't the man who once had no inheritance control the entire clothing group overnight?"

"As long as Arron believes that the girl who gave up her innocence and saved his life that night is Lanita, no one can stop them from marrying. Jarod, you can wait for our precious daughter to become the number one rich lady in Nancheng." Jarod nodded happily.

The touch of distress for Suzi in my heart disappeared.

At this time, Suzi walked out one or two hundred meters and was about to turn into the road when a big red sports car blocked her.

Lanita Lin stepped out of the car on high heels and arrogantly came to Suzi, "Yeah, isn't this the poor and sour woman Suzi who has been begging in my house for eight years? How many men have you used this after you haven't taken a shower? The smelly can kill people, and come to my house again to beg? You have already started selling, why are you so scared..."

"Pop!" Suzi raised his wrist and hit Lanita's face.

Lanita's face suddenly bulged with five dirty fingerprints.

I touched my face and smelled it a bit stinky.

She roared angrily: "You...do you dare to hit me?"

Suzi's tone was dull and impatient: "It's fine now, you are as dirty and smelly as me."

After speaking, he turned and left.

Her coldness shocked Lanita, but Lanita did not dare to catch up with Suzi.

Suzi came to the dirtiest place in Nancheng and rented a bed to stay temporarily.

She didn't even have the travel expenses to go back to her hometown. She wanted to find a job in Nancheng to save money slowly, but because she had

just been released from prison and no employer was willing to ask for her, Suzi had to apply for a fake ID, and her ID was changed to Sally.

A few days later, she successfully applied for a waiter in a high-end restaurant under the name of Sally, with a small salary, but Suzi was very satisfied.

Because she was serious and diligent, and gentle and sweet, the manager promoted her to a VIP box dedicated waiter three weeks later.

"Sally, the box is different from the lobby. They are all VIPs. You must be careful not to make any mistakes." The manager called Suzi's pseudonym and explained her carefully.

Suzi nodded and said: "I see."

After a week, the work went smoothly.

In his spare time, several waiters chatted up with Suzi.

"You are so lucky to be promoted to a box attendant in such a short time. But with your height of 1.7 meters, a small face, big legs, let alone a promotion to a box attendant, you are a stewardess, model, or gangster. The entertainment industry should be fine."

Suzi pursed his lips, bowed his head and left.

Several colleagues pressed their hot faces on their cold buttocks, and waited for Suzi to walk over, muttering behind her. "It's just a box attendant, so tugging!"

"Is it amazing to look beautiful!"

"I didn't think she was so beautiful, she was a little fresh at best, but her personality was really cold, uneducated, and educated, but she was self-reliant!"

"She is not high-minded, she just talks few words, she is very honest, don't believe it, look at it..."

A colleague suddenly shouted to Suzi: "Sally, I have a diarrhea. Would you please help me in with a meal?"

Suzi nodded: "No problem."

"My box is in the platinum VIP room on the third floor, thank you." The colleague slipped away after speaking.

Suzi was also stunned by several other colleagues. He went up to the third floor, took the plate from the passer, and opened the door to enter.

She lowered her head and looked at the cloth dishes, and suddenly her wrist was caught. Suzi shivered, raised her wrist to look at the customer who was holding her, and was stunned.

A stern face with an air of compelling gaze was right in front of her.

"How do you know that I often come here to eat?" Arron squeezed her wrist fiercely, with a cold murderous look in his eyes.