

good evening 111

Chapter 111

"Play it for me."

His face revealed the haze and oppression, and Su Xiaowan felt some pressure.

She sat in front of the piano, fingers flexible point above, like a jumping butterfly, suddenly, the hand was tightly held by the man, "why do you know this song?"

Su Xiaowan's face wrinkled and said, "Feng Yan, I just played blind. I forgot what I played."

The agitation of the heart only lasted a few seconds, and the man's eyes returned to normal.

"Go on!"

"..." Su Xiaowan cherishes the feeling of piano. She wants to seize every opportunity to sit there.

She played one of the most common little stars and repeated it several times in a row. She only felt that her finger was about to break, so she looked back at the man lying on the sofa and fell asleep.

That face, also only at this time, let a person have the feeling that can approach most.

She stares at, Feng Yan, are you really beginning to doubt?

Eyelashes droop. Su Xiaowan finds a quilt to cover him. Then she closes the door and goes back to her room.

As soon as the door closes, the man wakes up.

He had a dream. That dream was terrible.

In his dream, he dreamed that the whole lake was full of blood.

He was awakened with a start.

Is it because of this song?

Why, so familiar?

.....

At midnight, the door was pushed open and the man stepped in.

Feng Yan can't help but lift the hair on her face, and her deep eyes fall on her face. Su Xiaowan feels vaguely that someone is holding her hand, and reaches out to hold his hand.

Ten fingers are connected.

The man's movement pauses.

"Don't let me go, want me to sleep with you?"

"..." Su Xiaowan didn't know what he was saying. She didn't pay attention to her. She still closed her eyes and didn't hear what the man was saying. She just felt that she was approaching the dangerous place in her dream step by step.

"Not yet?" His vision became dangerous and fell on her lips. "Then I'll kiss you!"

Su Xiaowan is in a daze. She dreams that she has fallen into a deep river. Only the floating wood in her hand can rescue her.

She held the driftwood tightly.

The man leaned over, and the lip was printed on her lips. The soft lip made Feng Yan feel like he had never been satisfied before.

Su Xiaowan is muddled. She only feels that her heart is pressed down. She doesn't open her eyes until her lips are pried open.

It's a man's face.

Because of the light, it seems more and more sexy, the deep eyes, as if to hit him into the bottom of my heart.

"Feng Yan, why are you in my bed?"

"You won't let me go."

He held out his hand to show her, fingers clasped.

Su Xiaowan let go of her hand.

"What are you doing with me?"

"You not only held me, you also kissed me."

Su Xiaowan, "... Really?"

"Or what do you think?"

She stared at him, unable to judge whether his words were true or not. "Then you can let go now."

"You just ate my tofu, shouldn't I get it back?" The man again heavy pressure on his body, almost let her breathe.

Su Xiaowan's eyes all of a sudden, so she felt that the atmosphere was a little strange... Ambiguous.

Especially... She seemed to feel that he was boiling hot, as if something would happen to them at any time, and she suddenly became timid.

Chapter 112

She pushed his chest as if her fingers were on fire.

"I like today's music very much --!" The man at that end looked at her, "so I'll let bygones be bygones when you eat my tofu."

Su Xiaowan no doubt Ningyan, but still accompany smile, "... Feng Yan, you like it."

"Take a day off tomorrow."

Sleepy suddenly was scared to wake up, she immediately opened her eyes, always feel that something is going to happen.

"Why do you ask for leave?"

"Get the license."

When she heard those two words, she immediately opened her eyes and stared at him tightly. She did not dare to miss a single bit and looked at him tentatively, "Feng... Feng Yan, we are going to get the certificate?"

"Well."

We got married last time... He didn't really talk about it.

"That... Feng Yan, can you not get the certificate first?"

Su Qiqi's ID card is not in her hands! Does she want to marry Feng Yan with her ID card?

"Because I'm not the one you want to marry, you don't expect to marry me?"

She looked flustered to his inquiring eyes.

I'm not the one you want to marry

This sounds like Chen Shimei!

"Feng Yan, I think marriage is a lifelong event. With the certificate, we are really... Feng... Feng Yan, I don't have to look forward to it. I'm just not ready. Can we be later..."

As she spoke, her voice became smaller and smaller.

It's almost stuck in the throat.

She knows that she has no right to decide, but now... This evening, she can't solve her life's problems by herself.

But... I have to fight for it.

"After you get the license, you can prepare it slowly."

"But I... can I imagine... Feng Yan, between us... Isn't it good now? Marriage is the grave of love. Men don't like to get married. In fact... "

Then looking at Feng Yan's face getting darker and darker, Su Xiaowan was not afraid to die and quickly explained, "I think that if we go to get the certificate in such a hurry, if one day we find that the other party is not the one we want to live for a lifetime. Well... Besides, I haven't graduated yet! I'm still young... "

"You're old enough to get married."

"I... Feng Yan, one day, when you are sure that you love me and that you only want to be with me in your life, we will get the certificate, OK?"

"Feng Yan, can't you?"

"Good."

"Feng Yan, it's very kind of you --!"

Su Xiaowan can't believe that he will agree.

Her heart is still slightly trembling, originally thought a lot of words to convince her, otherwise still want to be honest with her, but he actually agreed.

Watching Feng Yan go out, Su Xiaowan's heart is finally relaxed.

This kind of exploration... There must be a solution. Besides, Lu Li still holds her ID card!

No, now what she should worry about is - why does this letter appear in her bed?

She jumped up from the bed, checked her clothes, and lay down again.

Feng Yan... Do you really know something?

She was restless and lost sleep.

Thinking of Su Qiqi, she took the phone and wanted to call to warn her, but the phone didn't answer.

I can't get through.

I looked over Su Zheng's number and couldn't get through.

.....

The next day, Su Xiaowan overslept and rushed to work. As a result, she met Su Qiqi at the door. Su Qiqi was telling the security guard about her identity, but the security guard didn't let her in at all. Su Qiqi was in a hurry. At this moment, she came out and yelled her name, "Su... Qi, Su Qiqi."

Su Xiaowan, carrying her bag, saw the woman, frowned and walked over, "what are you doing here? I didn't settle with you yesterday, but you sent it to me by yourself. "

Chapter 113

Su Qiqi was so scared last night that she was out of her mind. When she was released this morning, she didn't have the firm idea to fight Su Xiaowan. She reached out and took Su Xiaowan's hand. "I'm wrong. Please forgive me. Don't let Feng Yan deal with me any more."

How to deal with it?

Looking at her, Su Xiaowan frowned, "what are you talking about?"

Su Xiaowan didn't seem to know what happened last night, and Su Qiqi didn't dare to say more, "Xiaowan, this time I'm wrong, I shouldn't be jealous of you, I'm wrong, you must forgive me, I don't dare any more."

So one night, Su Qiqi's attitude changed?

I'm afraid the weasel is not kind enough to pay New Year's greetings to the chicken.

She shakes away Su Qiqi's hand, "don't block my door, I want to go to work."

"Su Xiaowan, I really know I'm wrong. Do you want me to kneel down?"

"Then you kneel down and I'll let bygones be bygones --!" Su Qiqi is used to being proud and will never kneel down towards her.

But the next second, Su Qiqi knelt down in tears and said, "Xiaowan, I really know that I'm wrong. I don't dare to be jealous of you any more. You can be Fengyan's wife with peace of mind. I won't trouble you any more. It's my fault yesterday. I won't dare to be jealous any more. Xiaowan, You must speak for me in front of master Feng. "

"Su Qiqi, did you take the wrong medicine?" Such Su Qiqi, she felt a little "terrible".

"Do you accept my apology or not?" Su Qiqi was so angry that she knelt down shamelessly, but Su Xiaowan was still pushing.

"Forget it."

Now that she has knelt down, she should keep her word, but I don't know how the man who swaggered yesterday turned into a weak rabbit today?

"By the way, Feng Yan seems to be a little suspicious of me. Recently, you should be a little more cautious. Don't do these little tricks to frame me. This time, even if there is another time, Su Qiqi, you know my temper. If you pull me into the water, I won't let you have a good time."

Su Qiqi's eyebrows are slightly raised. There is something in her eyes that she can't understand. That face stares at Su Xiaowan. Why is she so lucky.

The man wants to hold her in the palm of his hand.

"Give me your ID card --!"

"What do you want my ID card for?"

"Feng Yan has begun to doubt me. If I'm asked to take out my ID card one day, can I take out my own?"

Su Qiqi thought carefully about what she said.

"You don't want to go far and do nothing. Why do you want to take your ID card?"

This Su Qiqi... He's flexible in his mind.

"I..." if you tell Su Qiqi that Feng Yan wants to get a license from her, it's estimated that he will be more

arrogant. No way.

She can't say.

"If you don't, I'll call dad."

Su Qiqi frowned and took out his ID card from his pocket. "Don't lose it for me."

Su Xiaowan's ID card, although Su Qiqi looks good now, it's really miserable to take pictures with her ID card before.

She put it in her pocket.

Finally, a big problem has been solved.

"I ask you, master Feng... Did he sleep with you?"

Su Xiaowan picked Liu Yemei to look back at him, the pair of Jian Tong of hook people blooming cold, like the man's eyes yesterday.

Chapter 114

"What do you say?"

Su Qiqi was annoyed. "How can I know if you're sleeping?"

"Of course I did! I told you before! "

"Su Xiaowan, you... That's my man."

"Tell your man not to climb into my bed!"

"... you..." climb into her bed?

Master Feng likes her so much, I'm afraid... I can't wait for a long time.

But why?

Su Xiaowan glanced at her watch, because she was late for work, she didn't go on arguing with Su Qiqi.

Su Qiqi looked at the Rolls Royce, which should have been his own.

It should be your own.

She looked back and looked at the golden place, where there was wealth that haunted her, and the man

inside was her.

But it's all changed.

Shen Daier, Nan Yi, and she... Suddenly a black Maybach comes out from inside. Su Qiqi wants to stop the car, but he is coaxed away by the security guard at the door.

"I don't know who you are. You dare to stop the car!"

"Master Feng --!"

She cried over there.

Feng Yi's eyes were looking at the woman in the rear-view mirror. The young master was like this, and there was an endless stream of people who liked him.

"After casual people do not appear in front of me, I feel dirty!" The man is a little fidgety.

"Yes, young master."

This pair of desire discontent appearance, it seems that yesterday I read correctly.

The young master is finally going to end his virginity for more than 20 years!

Feng Yan's eyes flashed, "inform Su Zheng that she and I will go to Su's house tonight."

To Sue's?

For a moment, Fengyi didn't understand what the young master was going to do. After all, the young granny lived there and was not liked by people. She lived well in the villa, so why did she suddenly go back.

But I called the other end.

Sue is on the phone, full of shock.

"OK, I see. I'll get ready for the young master at once."

.....

Su Xiaowan sat there sorting out the design draft of this period of time. She has been working for more than 20 days, and what she learned is all on the spot, and she also drew some pictures by herself.

Brother Chen looked at her writing. When he bowed his head, his high neck, especially the red part of

his neck, vaguely came over and asked, "what did you do with your husband last night?"

She frowned, the pen scared off, suddenly thought of Feng Yan's words yesterday.

"Brother Chen, what did I do with him?"

"Your neck --!" Brother Chen pointed to his neck, "yesterday was fierce enough."

Su Xiaowan realized, "it was bitten by a mosquito. It's not a kiss mark. My husband and I don't see each other very much."

She and Feng Yan are not in the same bed.

"Where do you live? Why are there mosquitoes? Here, I just bought a bottle of mosquito liquid from the supermarket

Su Xiaowan happily took over, "thank you, brother Chen."

Su Xiaowan took the bottle of mosquito liquid and put it into the bag. Tonight, she wanted to kill all the mosquitoes together and never suffer from it.

Su Xiaowan saw that the three-month internship on the calendar was coming. She had been studying all day and had no time to eat.

"Brother Chen, if I fail in three months, will I really be fired?" When Su Xiaowan thought of the exam three months later, he was surprised.

"This is the group's rule. We all come here like this. Relax. I'm optimistic about you. I'm sure you can do it at your level."

Su Xiaowan frowned. Although everyone comforted her, she was still a little pessimistic. Although the boss of this place was not very good, she could really learn a lot here. She didn't want to lose this opportunity. Although she didn't have any talent, she was stupid and had made a lot of efforts.

"Well, what should I do if I lose my job?"

"Don't your men make money? And I expect you to support my family? "

Chapter 115

She seems to be in urgent need of money.

Although brother Chen is good, it's not time to exchange secrets with each other. Besides, it's not a glorious thing for her to marry Feng Yan. After all, it's Feng Yan's wife. It's different from goods. "We... He doesn't have a job, so we do some small business. We all have to rely on me at home."

"So this ring in your hand... Didn't he buy it?" Everyone is talking about the pigeon egg diamond ring on Su Xiaowan's hand. Some experts say it will cost tens of millions.

"Fake, a goods, I found it on the Internet a few days ago."

"Well, I don't think it's true."

Su Xiaowan's mouth is hooked. It seems that this ring... Can't be worn often in the future, otherwise, others will misunderstand it. "I spent 100 yuan to buy it, and the store told me that I can confuse the real with the fake."

The last time Su Xiaowan drove a luxury car to work, he was the last one to get off work, so people in the company didn't know. However, he hadn't seen Nanyi for a long time.

"Do you know? Nanyi has been expelled --! "

expel?

Didn't you brag a few days ago?

"I heard that Yuji, who was upstairs, was blocked in front of her house that day. They had a dispute and her face was scratched." One of the women secretly said, "the next day, someone reported her plagiarizing the works of her college classmates, and, you know? Her own BMW was bought by Mr. Liu. Mr. Liu's wife beat her up a few days ago... Anyway, she is full of negative news. It's terrible. "

"FY group won't shield her. She's fired."

"....."

Such a gap is a little too big.

For a while, Su Xiaowan still seems to be unable to accept it. Is it true that she has done evil and can't live? Thinking of Nanyi, Su Xiaowan doesn't feel sympathy.

Who let her say that Feng Yan is a loser!

you deserve it

However, I haven't seen Lu Li for so many days.

I always feel that I'm not sure.

However, there are many rumors about such a big company. Soon, Nanyi's news is no longer news.

When Su Xiaowan receives a call from Su Zheng with another mobile phone, her heart is surging.

"Why did the young master suddenly say that he wanted to come home? We didn't prepare anything. We don't know what he likes. You stay with him for so long. You should know his living habits. What he likes to eat?"

Suddenly going home?

Su Xiaowan dozed off at noon. She really didn't know!

"Xiaowan?"

Su Xiaowan felt guilty. "He said," why do you want to go home? "

Su Zheng had been taken care of, so naturally he would not talk nonsense in front of Su Xiaowan.

"Naturally, he came to visit his father-in-law. Last time he made a scene at home, where should I put my face! He said, "come and make amends."

Su Xiaowan, "..."

"Think quickly, what does he like to eat?"

"... I don't know."

Su Zheng was angry. "You have so many... Do you remember what dishes are made in the villa these days? Dad is going to invite a chef today. After all, it's the first time for you to visit her. I hope you'll have a better time in her house in the future. Don't lose face. "

"... it's a very common home dish. I can't name some, but... He likes to eat vegetables. He can eat up one pot every time."

"Do you think I can cook so many vegetables for him one by one?"

Chapter 116

Su Xiaowan was stunned. "Last night, he ate all the broccoli. The night before yesterday, he ate all the spinach."

Su Xiaowan pretends to recall, and suddenly those scenes reverberate in front of her eyes. She holds her mobile phone. Every time she sees something delicious, she always sticks her chopsticks into the bowl several times.

Feng Yan, on the other hand, would choose what she didn't like.

Just like last night, she loved beef and mutton, because she didn't dare to eat more, but she didn't have enough, so she would eat a lot of meat every time, and broccoli was her favorite. She didn't move. Finally, he ate up the broccoli, and the night before yesterday, Feng Yan ate a pot of spinach

If you dislike her saliva, then he won't kiss her

Therefore, Feng Yan is

Unexpectedly, his mind was so meticulous.

But didn't Aunt Li say that she was his first woman?

"Xiaowan..."

"Just let the chef cook whatever you like. He's not picky!"

Hung up the phone, Su Xiaowan quietly staring at the computer, Feng Yan's move... Seems to be deeply missed.

A lack of love since childhood, eager to be loved.

Her nose is sour, but her heart is full.

Feng Yan, that's very nice.

Su Xiaowan thinks so wildly. At last, inspiration comes. She quickly completes the homework assigned by brother Chen. Soon, she leaves work.

Sitting in the car, Feng Yan is wearing a handsome suit. His hair seems to have been specially shaped. In fact, his face is extremely handsome without looking at the scar.

Besides, his eyes are very good-looking, like mixed blood.

"You're dressed like this!"

Looking at Feng Yan with big eyes, he pouted his mouth depressed.

"Go to your house, be formal."

Su Xiaowan's mouth is wide open, and he can swallow an egg, "... Then... If he asks for money from you later, don't give it to him, otherwise, I will ignore you."

The man's mouth is smiling, "good."

Since the Su family received that call, the whole villa has been busy. Su Qiqi looks at the busy appearance of the family and is half angry.

"Ma."

"Qiqi, hurry to help. When young master Feng came last time, I had a bad impression on you. This is a rich family. I heard that..."

"Well, you've been bored eight hundred times."

Feng Yan can see her words, where there is Su Xiaowan what, she also want to be held in the hand of this man, but Feng Yan gave her a chance?

"Wait a minute, don't let it slip. You've seen the temper of the young master last time." Thinking of being slapped by so many people, Su Qiqi's cheek hurt a little.

It is said that Nanyi bullied Su Xiaowan in the company and was fired.

Think of your day.

Su Qiqi's heart trembled.

But the more so, the more curious she was about this man

"I see."

At 5:30 in the afternoon, Rolls Royce phantom just stopped at the door of Sue's yard.

From the car down a girl, close to a man wearing a mask, also from the car down.

In the afterglow of sunset, the two people stood there, just like a beautiful scenery.

"It's young master Feng who's here --!"

When Su Qiqi saw Feng Yan again, her whole heart was brought up. Her whole body was tight, and she wanted to rush to separate them.

"Master Feng, I'm waiting for you. Take a seat!"

Chapter 117

Su Xiaowan looked at Su Zheng, suddenly seemed to understand the intention of Yan's coming here.

Is it to support her?

Su Zheng's eyes are fixed on Feng Yan's hand on Su Xiaowan. That hand firmly grasps and declares sovereignty.

Although he didn't know why Feng Yan wanted them to keep it from Su Xiaowan, now it seems that the young master of Feng family likes their Xiaowan very much.

Knowing that Feng Yan didn't like too many people, Su Zheng broke up his servants. At the moment, the warm dining table was full of dishes.

Su Xiaowan frowned.

The hall was silent. Some people were calm and some were worried.

Until Feng Yan sat on the throne, Su Zheng was relieved.

In front of her, there was a bowl and dish. Feng Yan was the first to use chopsticks. Now she was just ready to eat. After all, if it wasn't for Feng Yan, she couldn't have tasted such treatment.

What's more, it's full of color, fragrance and so on.

The man's finger shaft is clear, sandwiched a piece of braised meat, put in her bowl.

Sue is watching the move.

Take a look at the sound of Shen on the dining table.

"Xiao... Qiqi, eat quickly. These are all made by five-star chefs... Don't you like fruit wine? I'll pour some for you --!"

This time at the table, I didn't see Su Qiqi. Su Qiqi wanted to take a seat, but he was scolded by Su Zheng.

I had to go back to my bedroom.

I'll see you for the first time.

There was no su Qiqi at the dinner table. It seemed that those sarcastic words were gone. Shen Yin eagerly served her vegetables while pouring her wine

That appearance made Su Xiaowan feel that she was her real mother.

But she didn't touch the food she had brought.

The man seemed to see what she thought and pushed the steak in front of her. Su Xiaowan turned her

head and looked at the man at that end. Suddenly, her heart was warm.

It seems that everyone knows what to do.

"Xiaowan, this wine tastes really good. Have a sip of it --!"

Under Su Zheng's ardent expectation, she wanted to pretend that she didn't exist, but she couldn't help staring at her with so many eyes.

If you don't eat, it's obviously too shameful.

Su Xiaowan picked up the cup and drank a mouthful of fruit wine. It was sweet, but she didn't dare to drink more. The last time she drank wine, it was bad enough.

Besides, this is the Su family.

"Master Feng, this fruit wine is an appetizer. It's all made at home..."

But the man didn't hear it. He took the glass of fruit wine that Su Xiaowan put aside and took a sip.

It's really sweet, just like her red lips.

Everyone, shocked again.

This time, even Su Xiaowan was shocked.

She lowered her head and blushed a little. Although Feng Yan had kissed her, it was the first time that she ate what she had left in front of others.

Su Xiaowan lowers her head and eats. She doesn't notice the two men's eyes looking at each other. Su Zheng can detect Feng Yan's warning. Today Feng Yan comes here for what can be imagined.

It's to show him how Su Xiaowan was held in the palm of his hand by Feng Yan.

Shen Yin takes a look at Su Zheng. "Master Feng, please take your time. There are still some dishes left. I'll go with a Zheng and serve them for you."

Said, dragging sue is leaving.

"What are you doing?"

"Su Zheng, you are silly. This letter has come home, and you still don't take the chance." Shen Yin's brain is very flexible. She always gives advice to Su Zheng. "You are marrying a daughter now. Take out some father-in-law's spirit. In front of master Feng, you are the elder. As long as you ask Su Xiaowan to give

birth to a son for him, according to Feng's personality, you will not be treated badly. I've heard that Feng's family is not just such a son, but also an adopted son..."

Chapter 118

Su Zheng didn't think so much about it, but he thought Shen Yin's proposal was very good.

"Keke..." Su Xiaowan put a piece of pepper in his mouth, and the taste buds burst.

I thought it was a piece of meat!

She looked for water to drink, looked at his glass empty, aiming at the side of another glass, there is water inside, immediately brought over, poured into the mouth.

"Feng Yan, this dish is really spicy. Don't you like it?" He didn't even move his chopsticks.

The man suddenly stretched out his hand. Su Xiaowan was stunned, but he just watched him take a piece of paper and wipe the corner of her mouth.

Su Xiaowan's face was slightly red, and he took the tissue in Feng Yan's hand with some embarrassment. "I wipe it myself..."

When Su Zheng and Shen Yin enter the banquet, they just see such a scene. Shen Yin takes a look at Su Zheng. Although they are not willing to let such a powerful man be robbed.

But for now.

"Cough." Shen Yin pretended to cough, "master Feng, I don't know if you are used to eating, but these are all our family... Qiqi likes to eat. Qiqi, eat more!"

Su Xiaowan smokes from the corner of her mouth. These are really what Su Qiqi likes to eat. She doesn't like spicy food. It's a pity... Su Xiaowan doesn't like spicy food very much.

In the middle of the meal, Su Zheng suddenly said.

"Seven seven, dad has something to say to you!"

Originally, Su Xiaowan was eating happily. He didn't expect that he was calling himself, but Feng Yan pushed her with his shoulder.

As soon as I looked up, everyone was staring.

"Dad has something to say to you. Come out with Dad!"

"....."

Su Xiaowan looks at Feng Yan and Su Zheng. He doesn't know what Su Zheng is going to do, but he pushes away the chair and follows him.

Quiet kitchen, sound insulation effect is very good.

"Xiaowan, give birth to a baby for master Feng..."

Have a baby.

Su Xiaowan frowned tightly. There was no doubt that the words made her mind buzzing with a thunder.

"At the beginning, I said that I would just marry for you. I didn't say that I would give you a child. You are buying and selling by force. Believe it or not, if you are forcing me, I will run away."

Su Zheng is angry and annoyed. The Su family is expanding now. He needs many stores to facilitate marketing.

But now it's expensive to rent a shop. He can't get so much money at once.

Now in the real estate industry, thousands of people have to squeeze their heads into it.

It doesn't matter. There's no money. It's all in vain.

Just now Feng Yan gave him a big betrothal gift. On it, there are 100 stores in the integrated street, all of which are su Xiaowan's name, and Xiangcheng international, the place where the ticket is hard to get, the townhouses in the villa area, all belong to one person

He was dazzled by the number.

But these... Now, although they all belong to Su Xiaowan, if Su Xiaowan and master Feng divorced, then these things... I'm afraid, in the end, they will be very few in Su Xiaowan's hands.

But in the end, they can only get more if they occupy master Feng's thigh.

Businessmen always value profit.

So, having a child and opening up a branch for Feng's family, no matter whether they divorce or not, the child must be involved in constant contact. No matter how ruthless master Feng turns his face, he will not let the child abandon him.

Su Xiaowan is good, so as her father, she will not have what she wants.

"Qiqi doesn't mean that you and Mr. Feng have already... Anyway, Mr. Feng can see that he is good for

you. He has a child for him and keeps the title of Mrs. Feng. In the future, it will be more beneficial."

In the end, it's men who say these things, not like women... I always think it's strange to say these words from my own mouth.

Benefits.

In his heart.

Only interests.

"I don't agree. I won't have a baby for him."

Feng Yan is very kind to her, but she will repay him, but not in this way.

"Xiao Wan, I'm your father. Don't you even listen to him?" Sue is taking something out of her pocket.

Chapter 119

In his hand, it was a recording pen. "This is your brother. Don't you want it anymore..."

Before the voice fell, Su Xiaowan snatched it directly.

She held it like a baby.

This recording pen is a birthday present for her brother. How could she not remember it.

"As long as you are obedient, I will give you all your brother's things!"

After the accident, Su Zheng took away everything from Chen Chen, so she couldn't find it at all, just like a headless fly, but it was so hard to find a person.

Nowadays, Su Zheng, who is not used to mentioning Chen Chen, takes the initiative to speak.

Looking at the recorder, it seems that she can only answer it now.

It's not her promise to have a baby. You know, Feng Yan doesn't like women.

How can a person who doesn't like women have children?

"Then remember to promise dad."

When they returned to the dining table together, Su Xiaowan was obviously absent-minded. She wanted to listen to what was on the recorder.

I didn't notice Su Zheng's words at the moment.

"Young master Feng, it's a lot of trouble for you to marry Qiqi in our family. However, as the father of Qiqi, I still have the responsibility to find a good home for her. I think you treat our daughter so well. I believe you also like her. I think this time, I've done nothing wrong. However, liking is not worth money. It makes people feel insecure. Young master Feng should understand, For a man like you, even if he is divorced from our family, there are a lot of women who adore you. But we are not the same. In the future, if we are divorced on that day, it will be a second marriage. A second married woman is not easy to marry... It is my own daughter. Naturally, I don't want to see such a day. For this matter, I have to pay attention to it these days, Can't eat, can't sleep..." Su Zheng said, looking at Feng Yan's eyes again and again, he saw that Feng Yan's eyes fell on Su Xiaowan tightly.

The corners of the mouth are curved.

It's like I'm obsessed with her.

He really didn't know what magic power his daughter had, which would make a man so infatuated with him, "cough, cough, I have a condition. I don't know if master Feng would like to listen to it."

Su Xiaowan originally lowered her head. Now when she heard him say the conditions... She immediately raised her eyes and became alert.

This is what she is going to do.

"Tell me about it." He said in a low voice.

"After master Feng and our Qiqi get married, all the properties under your control must be shared with our Qiqi family, and Su Qiqi's name must be written down. If you divorce one day in the future, half of the properties you accept will be shared with us Qiqi."

Su Zheng finished, nervous palms dripping sweat.

Now even Su Xiaowan is silly.

One person and half... Seal all the properties under the family, thousands, one person and half.

Isn't it clear that we should share our property with him?

This fool won't agree.

This Su Zheng is selling his daughter.

There are still scheming to write her Su Qiqi's name!

The silence stopped everyone's thinking.

She's su Xiaowan. Who is Su Qiqi? She's just as greedy as Su. If she takes these things, she'll take them for herself.

How can he give it back to Feng Yan.

She clenched her fist. Suddenly, the palm of one hand was attached to the back of her hand. The back of the hand was very warm, with a special flavor of Fengyan. She looked sideways.

I heard the man's quiet voice.

Chapter 120

"I promise --!"

"....."

"Feng Yan, are you crazy?"

Su Xiaowan couldn't believe it, but now the man suddenly took her in his arms and gave her a kiss on the cheek.

Su Xiaowan blushed at the moment.

At the moment that letter Yan is smiling very brightly, in the pupil is blooming the splendid brilliance, lets the human be captivated.

Sitting in the car, Su Xiaowan still couldn't come back for a long time. I said yes.

"Feng Yan, why do you promise? How much is it? Have you ever calculated it! And you and her... Give me so much money. If I run away with the money... Then you... "

"We won't part!"

The words are loud and will not separate.

Su Xiaowan membranes, bumped into the man's deep eyes, for a long time can not recall.

Feng Yan's emotional experience is as pale as snow.

He didn't know how others were good to the people he liked, and he didn't ask. In his own way, he tied her to his side and tried his best to treat her.

He knows that Su Xiaowan is warm, he gives her warmth, she will come back warm.

That kind of... Is love.

Su Xiaowan is the sunshine in his life, which illuminates his heart as soon as it appears.

"Feng Yan, you will regret it later!"

"I never regret doing things, especially to you."

How could this sound like a confession?

Feng Yan... Like her?

The thumping heart beat came, and Su Xiaowan didn't speak all the way.

Lost in thought.

The recorder in her hand, across her pocket, poked her skin.

One side is my brother, the other is Feng Yan.

Her heart, confused.

.....

When Su Xiaowan came home, she was still depressed. She didn't know who Su Qiqi was, but she knew.

Now, he became an accomplice and helped Su Qiqi exchange half of the family property.

Thinking about it, I feel a lot lower.

She wanted to say it many times, but she thought of her brother and finally put it down.

Instead, Aunt Li pulled her mysteriously, "little grandma, let me show you something good --!"

"What?"

The moment she opened the door, Su Xiaowan was stunned.

Mediterranean style decoration, inside, a towering bookshelf, are all music, but also... Can not buy the kind.

In the middle, there is a piano.

A fat little cat, so nest there, timid like a little cute, shrink in the soft cushion, see her come, meow.

.....

Everything here is like the paradise in her dream. Su Xiaowan likes sky blue. Everything here is sky blue, just like an independent castle.

"This is..."

She ran over and picked up the cat directly. The cat was in her arms and looked at her kindly. Su Xiaowan thought of her own cat when she was a child.

——Xi Xi.

When she was at her grandmother's house, the cat was like a playmate when she was a child. She spent many years with her, but unfortunately, it finally died.

For this reason, Su Xiaowan cried for a long time.

Later, grandma found another one for it and said it was bought by her mother, but... The cat was so fierce that she couldn't get close to it.

Later, it ran away.

I don't know whether it's dead or alive.

Touching the little guy on his chest, Su Xiaowan suddenly thought of the cat in his memory.

It looks as like as two peas.

"This is a surprise for you, young lady. Do you like it? These are the only ones in the world. "

pleasantly surprised?

She suddenly thought of him, you want to be happy, I have many ways to make you happy.

So, to make her happy?

I thought it was just talking! Unexpectedly, Feng Yan really put it in his heart.

Black pupil in the flow of inexplicable color.

"The only one in the world?"

"Yes, the young master has acquired the global supplier of this piano. Now, this is the only piano of this year, which was produced on your birthday, and these books are all collected from various places as instructed by the young master before..."

Before Aunt Li's voice fell, the door at that end was pushed open.