

good evening 131

Chapter 131

Looking for Xiao San?

"Who told you I was looking for women?"

"Who else can it be? What I hear with my own ears can be fake! Feng Yan, it's easy to cheat me when I'm a three-year-old -- " She looked up with deep eyes.

"Did you see me looking for Xiao San with your own eyes?" The man asked, for the pot from the sky, said it was very puzzling.

"... No."

"But I heard it, Feng Yan. Don't think it's reasonable to have a loud voice. You're cheating when you're looking for Xiao San outside!" Su Xiaowan hates such people most in her life.

For her, deep feeling is not allowed to infringe.

I can only like one person in my life.

"We're not married. I'm looking for Xiao San. How can I be considered cheating?"

Su Xiaowan pursed her lips, and he even looked as if the person he was talking about was not him.

She tilted her head and showed her crooked eyes, looking closely at them little by little.

"Feng Yan, if you have done something wrong, you have reason! Have I wronged you? Ask Aunt Li yourself. I didn't hear it alone! We are not married, but you can't fool around outside. The women outside are good, but you have to wait for me... "

At the end of the day, Su Xiaowan couldn't be angry. "Forget it, men are big pig hooves. It's no use talking to you."

"I didn't find it!"

"You're still cheating, aren't you! Feng Yan, I thought you were a gentleman. Now it seems that I am blind. I will not go back if I leave! "

All of a sudden, the wrist was held tight.

"I can find hotel monitoring for you, but... If you wronged me, how are you going to compensate me? You are slandering my reputation. You can't be forgiven easily! "

Slander?

"... are you going to make it up to me? Feng Yan, do you want a face? "

Compensation?

Thanks to him.

What a shame.

"It's normal for husband and wife to misunderstand each other. They quarrel at the head of the bed and at the end of the bed. However, how do you say they get together at the end of the bed?"

"Feng Yan!"

Su Xiaowan's face appeared a little bit of red.

"Come home with me now, I'll give you the evidence!"

She's going back now. Is she stupid

She didn't want to try to do it.

"I'm not going back. I'm going to sleep with Xiyan"

"Are you going to sleep with her?" If he didn't know her friend was a woman, he would rush up and beat him up now.

"No? I've been sleeping with her for years! "

"It's an honor for you, a married woman, to sleep with a woman?"

"I'm not out there like you... Our relationship is pure."

"Say it again!"

"Feng Yan, I didn't say anything. You heard me wrong."

Su Xiaowan stepped up.

"Take a step. Believe it or not, I'll buy this place!"

"If you have more money and no place to spend, you can buy --!"

She's not going to be paid.

"Then throw sunset out of the house!"

"You..."

"Everything in my villa belongs to me, and the cat is no exception. I will do whatever I want to do with it." That's a big story.

Su Xiaowan is very angry.

"You... OK, you throw it away, I'll bring her directly!"

Su Xiaowan won't give in to her power.

The man suddenly laughed, "who dares to own the things in my villa? Do you dare? "

"You..."

The man's sullen handsome face stretched out his long arm and put his arms around her waist to carry her.

For a while, she didn't think that Feng Yan could carry her up. She suddenly exclaimed.

"Feng Yan --!"

"You damned bastard, I won't go back --!" Su Xiaowan was angry, she turned her fist, "Feng Yan, you put me down!"

"Try again!"

"I'll fight. What can you do! Have the ability to throw me in the garbage can. " The fist is soft, and it doesn't hurt at all, as if it's just scratching the boot.

But her tone was full of provocation.

The man reached out and slapped her on the ass.

Su Xiaowan was stunned for a moment, and then exclaimed, "Feng Yan, can you stop playing hooligans?"

"Is it still noisy?"

There was a sister who came downstairs to the garbage. At the moment, she looked at the two men's awkward appearance and covered her mouth with a smile. "It's good to be young."

"You've lost all your face." Su Xiaowan felt that her cheek was going to be angry. She carried Feng Yan on her body hard, and her fist was not ambiguous.

"Who is the disgrace?"

Su Xiaowan was stuffed into the car by Feng Yan.

"Feng Yan, dirty bastard --!"

"Mumbling at me?"

The stubborn woman looked up, "I'll scold you. What's the matter? Can't you scold me for being so bad?"

"It's ugly." The man's voice was fierce.

Su Xiaowan hit Feng Yan's chest with a fist, "Feng Yan, your vision is not so good!"

She has been called ugly more than once.

The man stared at the little guy in front of him and gave her a bottle of yogurt.

Su Xiaowan finished the bottle of yogurt and left it in the car. "Don't think that if you buy a bottle of yogurt, you'll buy me off!"

Fengyi sat in front of him, "young grandma, young master has bought all the yogurt brands in the world. In the future, if you lose your temper, you may never drink yogurt again!"

"Feng Yan, how can you..."

It's really a posture of forcing people to death.

Soon, an iPad was thrown in front of her, "what for?"

"Don't you want to see if I find Xiao San? Let's see if I've found it or not. "

"....."

Su Xiaowan looks at the video. There is a surveillance camera on it. They live in a luxury hotel until they check in. After that, only Fengyi has ever been in Fengyan's hotel suite, and they don't even have a waiter.

"Young granny, young master has a habit of cleanliness. Ordinary women can't get close to him. Do you have any misunderstanding with young master?"

Ordinary women can't get close.

Fengyi is a liar with his eyes open.

What is she?

Anyway, the man's words, can't listen to right.

.....

Back at the villa, Aunt Li pulled her with a smile. Looking at Feng Yan, she seemed to look much better than when she went there just now. She came from a young age. The small interaction between the two seemed to be good.

"Made up?"

"Aunt Li, tell me honestly, you didn't call Feng Yan that day, did you..."

Aunt Li laughed awkwardly, "that... I was also... Forced by the situation, but young granny, you were so angry that day, you had our young master in your heart."

"I'm not angry."

"Why do you want to run away from home if you are an irrelevant person? You like him, but you don't know it in your heart. Because you like him, you get angry..."

Like it?

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"I don't. I don't like that rascal!"

Su Xiaowan angrily went upstairs. Why does everyone say that she likes Feng Yan.

Aunt Li turned and saw Feng Yan, "young master, you and..."

"It's OK. Go to sleep."

"Then you should pay a little attention. Don't make too much noise. The young grandmother will go to work tomorrow. The girl will coax her. If the noise continues, she will ignore you next time."

"Next time, don't do things that she misunderstood!"

"Yes."

Aunt Li ran away with her tail between her legs.

Feng Yan pursed his lips and walked upstairs.

People are always greedy. At the beginning, they just want to know the name, and then they want to let her become their own... Step by step, they seem unable to control.

Su Xiaowan took a bath and came out in her nightgown. As a result, she looked at the man sitting there, looking at Huimo.

Strange.

She locked the door. How did this man get in.

"How did you get in?"

"This is my house. Can't I come in yet?"

He approached her slowly, but with a creepy breath.

When he took a step forward, Su Xiaowan took a step back.

"What are you doing?"

Feng Yan starts to talk and forces Su Xiaowan to the wall like a prank. He supported the wall with his right hand and surrounded Su Xiaowan.

He suddenly lowered his head and approached Su Xiaowan. After taking a bath, she looked very cute. Her flashing eyes were black and bright.

Su Xiaowan's eyes widened and she didn't dare to breathe. She suddenly became nervous. She felt that Feng Yan's long eyelashes almost touched her face.

Su Xiaowan nodded subconsciously, but because Feng Yan was too close to her, her forehead touched Feng Yan's thin lips.

Feng Yan felt an electric current coming from Su Xiaowan's body, like a soft feather brushing his heart.

He breathed a little disorderly, but pretended to be calm, looking at the woman, "is this to seduce?"

Seduction?

Such words, let Su Xiaowan panic.

"This is my room! That's my bed Su Xiaowan stressed.

The next second, the man suddenly stretched out his hand to hold her waist. Su Xiaowan was surprised. He poured out the breath of male hormones and his heart beat faster. "Feng Yan... Calm down. I was wrong just now. I will never talk to you like this again. I wronged you. I apologize to you."

At this time, four eyes look at each other.

"Nervous what? Afraid what do I do to you"

"Don't you want to do something to me..." she opened her mouth, but when she raised her eyes, she saw him look at her.

"Do you want to?" The tone is deep. Compared with her, Feng Yan is like a nobody.

"I don't want to. Feng Yan, you can talk. Don't be so close!"

"Turn your face around."

She didn't want to, "Feng Yan, it's very late. Can we talk about it tomorrow morning" Su Xiaowan's nervous tongue is tied.

But she remembers, Feng Yan said... What a quarrel at the end of the bed.

She doesn't want to

"No way."

She tried to stand up straight, but the man's wrist tightly clasped her waist, "Feng Yan, what do you want to say, you say, I listen..."

"Turn your face around, or I'll kiss you?"

"Feng Yan, you hold me. I can't breathe."

"Don't you like it?"

"Who says I like it?"

"What do you do with your heart beating so fast?"

Su Xiaowan really wants to cover his mouth to make him shut up. Does it mean that when he is held by a man, his heartbeat can be stable? But when he said it, he felt embarrassed and felt that if he had a way to escape at the moment, he must escape immediately.

Su Xiaowan moved her lips. Just as she was about to speak, suddenly her cell phone rang.

"You let go of me, phone --!"

The man looked at her and said, "remember, don't talk to others in the future."

kiss you

What the hell? Who did she play with?

Su Xiaowan glanced at him. His mobile phone rang so loud that she ignored him. She came out of his arms and ran to answer the phone.

It's the principal of the school. She's flattered.

At the moment, the man's fire aroused by her can't go down, so he can only walk in and take a cold shower. Su Xiaowan watches her walk into her bathroom. It's too late to stop her, because the man on the other end of the phone is talking about something.

"Principal, do you mean that Lina teacher wants to see me? Talk to me about admission?" Su Xiaowan is quite shocked. You know, Lina is a great player in the piano industry. It's a great existence.

"Yes."

Su Xiaowan has no formal training, and she is self-taught. Naturally, she wants to get this opportunity to learn the complete knowledge of the system with Lina teacher, but she has promised that person that she will not appear in the public eye in her life.

She had been taught a lesson that time, and she did not dare to forget it or make fun of her own life

"I'm sorry, headmaster. I like piano as my hobby. At present, I don't think about studying systematically. And you know, I work in f.y group now. I think the life of two points and one line is more suitable for me."

The headmaster was stunned for a moment. He didn't expect that Su Xiaowan would refuse, but he was rejected after all. It's hard for him to say anything more. Everyone has everyone's pursuit.

F. Y group is not easy to enter. She has always been good at learning. It's good to have this opportunity. On the other hand, when the master listened to her music that day, he even praised her. By comparison,

he thought she had this talent.

Today, Shen Qi'er is in the limelight. She can write and sing as well. In the entertainment industry, there is no talent like Shen Qi'er in her school. He finally invited a master to come here. Naturally, he didn't want to miss this opportunity of promotion.

"The master is very optimistic about the music you made that day. He has a music teacher who can do it for you. If you want, you can publish it all over the Internet. He says that he can make you a pianist like F."

Su Xiaowan pauses. F, she really wants to be like him. It's a pity

"Headmaster, in fact, the song that day was for... My husband, so I don't want others to release it in any way. I'm sorry."

Husband?

What else the headmaster wanted to say was also rejected by Su Xiaowan one by one. For her, she may have missed this opportunity and will never have it again.

But she didn't regret it at all.

Su Xiaowan hung up the phone and looked at the man standing there. Her eyes were fixed on him, as if she had done something to apologize for his loss.

Then he looked at the towel on his body.

"Feng Yan, that's my bath towel. How can you just surround yourself?"

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"Even you are mine, just a bath towel. I can't use it yet?"

Su Xiaowan frowned and said that good Feng Yan had a habit of cleanliness, but in her eyes, where there was a habit of cleanliness, she knew that she was not his opponent, "Feng Yan, just be happy."

A bath towel can't make any big waves.

"Why not learn?"

Su Xiaowan licked her lips. She was not good at lying. She lowered her head and heard it. "Although I like it, I don't think it's sacred to regard what I like as a profession. Moreover, it's boring to play the piano all the time. Maybe I won't like it after it's boring?"

"Because I feel rare, so I cherish it in my heart. However, many people are powerless, even if they

choose their own things."

Her voice came slowly.

"I've learned design for so many years. If I lose it, I'm reluctant to give up. Besides, like and possession are two different things. Like doesn't have to be possessed... Occasionally, when I like playing the piano, I can play it. When I don't like it, I can't play it... If I regard playing the piano as a profession, even if I don't like it, I have to play it, too. That way, the nature will change. I will hate it, hate it, even hate it. "

Like and possess are two different things? The man's eyes narrowed, his eyes fixed on her all the time.

"Like, is not possession?"

"Feng Yan, you like it narrowly. If you really like it, even if you don't possess it, you should be very happy to have a look once in a while." Her face was serious, which made Feng Yan feel very lovely.

She said, looking at him did not intend to leave, did not want to continue to talk with him, pretended to yawn, "Feng Yan, I have to work tomorrow, you also go to bed early, good night."

A typical eviction order.

Feng yanben wanted to tease her again, but when she came out just now, she was in a good mood when she said those two words, so she planned to let the little rabbit go.

"Lock the doors and windows and go to bed early. Since it's up to you, don't regret it."

Men walk away.

After Feng Yan left, Su Xiaowan immediately went up and locked the door. Thinking about the mosquitoes in the villa, she took out the mosquito liquid given by brother Chen and inserted it into the socket.

Do you regret it?

There should be no regret. After all, she made every decision herself. It can't be more serious with the past. If you give up such a thing, it's giving up.

After all, she still has to guard the Su family, so that her younger brother can find herself when he comes back.

With that in mind, her belief became even more sufficient.

She climbed into bed and soon fell asleep.

mid-night.

The door opened, and the man looked at the sleeping woman and went to bed on his own.

Feng Yan began to have that strange dream again. Since he heard Su Xiaowan play the piano last time, he kept repeating that there was a woman's back in the dream.

Long hair down, can't see her face, but her fingers like jumping in general, back and forth on the piano keys, petal rain all over the sky, the slender fingers holding him, so real, so... People feel as if there is something missing in life.

He suddenly opened his eyes and looked at the woman sleeping there. Now he held her tightly, hanging on his body like a koala.

He hooked the corner of his mouth. "Good, let go."

But the woman is still sleepy, no way, she pressed him... He stretched out his hand to pull her hand, but then she pasted it up again. It was the hot and dry midnight, which made Feng Yan sweat all over.

I really don't know whether I want to be good or torture myself after I marry a wife.

Su Xiaowan felt hot, then turned around, and Feng Yan got up and went to the bathroom.

Su Xiaowan went to see sunset, but she and Zeus got along well, that is to say, there was a necklace in Zeus' neck, but sunset didn't.

unfair.

"Aunt Li, I want to go out!"

"Young granny, where are you going --!"

"I'll be back soon."

Su Xiaowan went shopping alone. He had a purpose and soon bought a sunset collar. It was a small gem, blue.

She looked good, as if she had been hit.

He also bought Zeus the same collar.

Looking at the time almost, just ready to get on the bus, but suddenly looking at the man in the back seat, "Feng Yan, how did you come to pick me up?"

"Can't I pick you up?"

"Good."

"What did you buy?"

"Nothing."

She covered it for a moment, but was sealed and took it away.

It's a couple's necklace.

"Know how to please me?"

"... this..."

"Last time, you really have to make amends for me." He cut him in with a serious voice.

"Put it on me --!"

"....."

She looked at him. She wanted to say nothing. It was originally a collar for Zeus

But Feng Yan had to wear it, and she had no gift to replace, so she fell into a strange circle.

"Won't you give it to me?"

"No, I bought it for you, one for you and one for me!"

Su Xiaowan's soft hand fell into his neck and soon put on the man's necklace.

"It seems a little small."

"It's not small, it's very beautiful --!"

It's a dog's chain. It's one size smaller, of course

But it's pretty good.

She has a good eye.

The corners of Feng Yan's mouth are curved upward. It seems that he is in a good mood.

Soon, the car went home. Su Xiaowan took things and went to the yard.

Zeus looked at her pitifully and said, "don't look at me. It's your master who robbed you of your things. Besides, how beautiful your neck is. Don't rob it. Be good, I'll give you ham sausages. I'll give you two this time."

"Wangwang --!"

Zeus turned around happily.

Zeus ate two ham sausages and had diarrhea. Aunt Li called Feng Yan in a hurry and said, "go and call the doctor quickly!"

Zeus was not happy at the moment, and his wrinkled little face was frozen there.

All of a sudden, the cat came out. The crystal clear things in her neck made the man's eyes shrink.

Looking at the things around his neck, he reached out and grabbed his own chain.

The collar of a cat is the same as that in his neck!

Or lovers!

Su Xiaowan is reading in her study.

All of a sudden, the man rushed in, Kuang's sound, the door was so knocked open, scared her, even the words in her hand were all twisted.

"Feng Yan, why are you here! Didn't I ask you not to disturb my reading? "

"Why is the present you gave me the same as hers?"

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The sound almost shattered Su Xiaowan's eardrum.

I thought I could... Unexpectedly, Feng Yan found out. She was caught off guard when she found out so timely.

She raised her eyes, "I... I didn't intend to give it to you. You forced me to bring it to you. Besides, sunset is so lovely. What's the difference between you and her? Does that mean that you like her? Pets know people best. If you like her, she will like you too --"

This words, say of seal Yan a bit of gas all don't come out.

So, I just watched the chain fall from sunset's neck to Su Xiaowan's neck.

"It's sunset. What are you doing for me --!"

"Put it on." The man at that end has bright eyes. "I think the women's model is very suitable for you!"

Su Xiaowan's face is full of sadness. How can you take this kind of thing? If you take it out, others will treat him as a fool.

But now picking is not, not picking is not, "that's what I bought for Xixi, you put it on me, what does she do?"

"You have a good sense to say, who let you match your man with a cat?"

His own man... The words made Su Xiaowan's eyelids jump, and his pupils flashed vigilance, but he continued to speak.

"Sunset is your pet. I just want to wear a necklace with you. It doesn't mean that you and she are a couple. Why are you so excited?"

"You still have reason!"

"... i... I didn't care."

"What's wrong with you?"

"Feng Yan, it's obvious that you want to take that collar with you, and I didn't either..."

"So I'm being amorous?" Feng Yan looked at her.

"It doesn't mean that. Although the collar is not for you, it is also for Zeus. You are the master of Zeus. Giving it is for you..."

Su Xiaowan finished and licked her lips, but her hot eyes were still staring tightly, "... I've apologized to you, why do you still stare at me like this all the time."

"Will you push your man out in the future?"

"Feng Yan, you are so good. How can I be willing to push you out?"

"You'd better think so in your heart!"

Su Xiaowan's head points into a rattle, "that's what I think. Feng Yan, you're so kind to me, I'm sure I won't give you to others."

Feng Yan looked at her lovely appearance, especially the pendant in her neck at the moment. She was in a good mood.

.....

Su Qiqi didn't expect that she would be directly removed from her job as an anchor. She clearly asked Su Zheng to send a lot of things to the leader, but in the end, she said, "sorry, you're not suitable."

He was sent away.

inappropriate?

When giving gifts, why didn't you say it was inappropriate?

When she took it, she patted her chest happily and assured them that she would help her become popular, but now she can't even get in.

She angrily finds Shen dai'er. Shen dai'er has been having a hard time recently. The curse on the Internet goes by and by. Every time she feels that there are fewer people to curse, she will make a comment, and there will be tens of millions of curse words.

Her popularity is almost up to Shen Qi'er's level.

But after all, she had never experienced this kind of mood and didn't know what to do.

When Su Qiqi came, Shen Daier was crying in the dressing room just after the live broadcast.

"What's the matter with you?" Look at her crying make-up are spent, now Su seven seven frowned.

Listening to her voice, Shen dai'er raised her head and thought about the past few days. Her eyes suddenly turned red. "Cousin, I'm completely finished."

"What do you mean by that?"

"Obviously, I have so many fans now, and now those fans have become my black fans. They say that I destroy my family and I am a cheap woman... Cousin, I don't know who I offended, but who is going to fight against me?"

Su Qiqi's eyes were deep. She was stunned for a long time. She was removed from the list. Shen Daier is now in such a state. If anyone has such great ability, it is estimated that there is only one person... Feng Yan.

It's really unexpected that Feng Yan would do this for this woman and force them to die.

She's on her knees, and she's playing tricks.

"Cousin, aren't you Feng's wife? Can you ask Master Feng to do something for me? I don't want to lose my job and get so many names. Who wants me in the future? "

It is well known that Su Qiqi married Feng Yan.

My aunt boasted many times in front of their house. Feng Yan took more than 10 million yuan and bought Su Qiqi. Although this letter came from the outside world with all kinds of problems, in Shen dai'er's eyes, if she looked up to her cousin, it would not be worse.

So much time, Su Qiqi didn't say a word of complaint. Naturally, Feng Yan likes her. She doesn't know who to ask. In such a big storm, only the young master of Feng family can help.

"I know who did it, dai'er. You wait. I'll get you an explanation." Nanyi's business is nothing, but now they bully themselves. She can't wait to die.

Shen dai'er was stunned. "Cousin, where are you going?"

"I'll go to Su Xiaowan!"

Su Xiaowan? Shen dai'er has a deep brow. Does it have anything to do with her? Is it really the man who appeared?

You're helping her out?

Shen dai'er feels cold all over. She always feels that this is a conspiracy. Maybe it has something to do with Su Xiaowan.

Should we go to find master Feng?

Did Su Xiaowan hook up with any powerful role?

Just at the weekend, Su Xiaowan didn't call Xia Xiyan to be a guest.

Immediately asked the driver to pick her up, "what's wrong with your face?"

"Don't catch a cold." Xia Xiyan covers her mask.

"Are you serious?"

"It's not serious. I'm already weak. It doesn't matter. I'm taking medicine."

Xia Xiyan looked at the magnificent villa. Except for the servants, she didn't see the legendary master Feng. "Feng Yan, I haven't seen his true face up to now. I guess it's very ugly."

Su Xiaowan knocked on her head, "Feng Yan is not ugly. If you say that, he will be sad if he hears it."

"You've been accepted by him in a few days? Didn't you still shout about escaping marriage that day? "

Su Xiaowan smiles awkwardly.

"Feng Yan didn't find Xiao San. I misunderstood him."

"So you're going to talk for him now?"

"... Xiyan, you seem to be very hostile to him?"

"I don't have it. I'm afraid you will be bullied by him. As you know, you have a simple mind. Those men like little girls like you. A few sweet words will coax you away."

"I don't think so."

"Why aren't you..."

Almost mentioning the name, Xia Xiyan immediately shut her mouth. Su Xiaowan likes to be alone and wants to dedicate all of them. That's definitely a loss.

"But Xiao Wan, no matter how much you like it, you still have to be restrained. Besides, you don't know who he is, so you can't jump in."

"Well, I know."

She covered her mouth with a cough.

"Are you all right?" Su Xiaowan patted her on the back, "drink some water."

"It's OK. I'll go to the bathroom." Xia Xiyan shakes her hand. Under the guidance of the maid, she walks into the bathroom on one side.

Suddenly, the mobile phone vibrated all the time. Su Xiaowan saw that it was a strange number and didn't want to answer it. As a result, the mobile phone slipped and got through directly. She had no choice but to answer it.

"Hello?"

"It's me. I'm at your door."

"What are you doing here?" The timbre is very familiar. You can tell whose it is as soon as you listen to it.

"Dad asked me to come and see you and brought you something. You can do whatever you want."

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After being hung up, Su Xiaowan frowned and went to the window to see Su Qiqi. As expected, she saw Su Qiqi waiting for her. Soon, Aunt Li came and knocked on the door, "young grandma, a lady at the door said it was your sister."

Xia Xiyan, sister?

Su Xiaowan has no sister.

Is it su Qiqi?

"Su Qiqi?" Xia Xiyan frowned and asked Su Xiaowan.

Su Xiaowan nodded. Their voices were very low. Because of the presence of others, they were a little embarrassed. She took a look at Aunt Li.

"Auntie Li, please let her in."

"Young granny, I don't think this person is right. If you don't want to see her, I'll let them drive them out."

Aunt Li is eager to protect the master. Anyway, she likes Su Xiaowan very much. She likes her very much. The woman is ugly and has a big temper. She doesn't like her at first sight.

"It's OK. If you don't see her today, she will come tomorrow. It's better to let her in." Su Qiqi's temper has always been stubborn. It's not good to be afraid of missing him.

And she's curious. Sue's giving her something.

There was nothing in the recorder last time.

Only one happy birthday

In this way, it made her worry about her brother.

"Good."

Aunt Li came downstairs, Xia Xiyan took her and walked to one side, "Xiao Wan, what do you want her

to do? That woman has so many eyes, she must be a bad comer."

Su Qiqi's methods are not unknown to him.

That family is cannibal.

"This is Fengjia. Even if she dares to mess around, you are a vegetarian when you are so many bodyguards. Don't worry. She is very clever and cunning. At this time, she won't do anything. Moreover, she said that she would bring something for me. I don't know if it's my brother's. before, Su Zheng said that as long as I stayed here, she would give something for my brother."

"Xiaowan, that family is not worthy of sympathy. You must not give in to their lewd power and be bullied by them. Even without them, we can find out about your brother by ourselves."

"But Xiyan, we've been looking for so long, and there's no clue. I'm worried about him."

As she said this, she looked at Xia Xiyan. If Xia Xiyan knew that Su Zheng was forcing her to give birth to a child, she was afraid that Xia Xiyan would rush directly to Su's house

"Then don't be fooled by them. You should always keep snacks."

"Well, I know."

When Su Qiqi was brought in by the maid, it was her first time to come to such a place. Before, she only looked at it from a distance and felt it was particularly magnificent. Now, when she came in, it was like a castle in a dream, not to mention how dazzling it looked.

Living in a place like this, I can almost compare with the president. It's comfortable and comfortable. You can do whatever you want

Su Xiaowan's life is very good.

That full yard oneself haven't seen of flower seed, arrived this season, still blooming of gorgeous, but now already nearly summer solstice, these flowers, unexpectedly still open so good.

She wanted to reach out, but suddenly something came to her mind.

She grew up allergic to pollen.

"You, pull up those flowers for me! Get rid of them and don't let me see them. Don't you know that pollen can spread in the air? You are so vicious that you want to disfigure me. "

The maid glanced at her and said with disdain, "Miss, do you really think you are the hostess here? These flowers are what our young granny likes. If you don't like them, just leave here. You are not

welcome here. "

Su Qiqi suddenly became angry. She was the hostess here. "Do you know who I am? How dare you talk to me like that

The maid gave her a white look. "If it wasn't for your younger sister's sake, you would have been thrown out by the security guard. It's a sealed house. You can't have entered it casually!"

"You..." Su Qiqi didn't expect that a maid would yell at her, "you wait, I'll be the first to fire you when I become a little grandmother."

The maid said, "I'll wait for you to fire me!"

I'm not ashamed.

I still want to be a little grandmother, but I don't look at my identity.

When Su Xiaowan goes downstairs with Xia Xiyan, he listens to Su Qiqi standing there, pointing East and West as a hostess, but no one cares about her.

Looking at her, "Su Xiaowan, did you mean it? Those maids, what's your face? It's what you ordered. Now you're sitting in the position of Feng's grandmother. You're really envious of others. "

"This is Fengjia. Pay attention to what you say!"

She took a look at the maids who bowed their heads and thought of the purpose of her coming. "Su Xiaowan, you said that you had forgiven me that day, and now you are playing tricks secretly. I really don't see such a hypocritical person as you!"

Xia Xiyan looked at Su Qiqi, "on the hypocrisy, who can compare with you, Su Qiqi, we haven't calculated the account last time! You shut Xiaowan in the bathroom. It has something to do with you. "

I didn't expect that the summer sunset was also here.

Su Qiqi was frightened by Xia Xiyan's eyes. She definitely couldn't offend them. "You let Feng Yan put pressure on me, and I lost my job. Do you still feel innocent? I locked you in the bathroom, but didn't I apologize to you? Don't you also say forgive me? You're still blowing the pillow by the pillow, young master. You really have a plan

"What's the relationship between us and him? Don't talk nonsense. He's not like that. "

Looking at her empty handed, Su Xiaowan knew that she had been cheated.

Where to give something is just an excuse to come in.

"I'm talking nonsense. That day you and dai'er went to the police, and dai'er went on a hot search an hour later. Now as soon as she's on the live broadcast, there's all scolding at her. How dare you say it has nothing to do with you?"

Su Xiaowan looked at Su Qiqi, speechless, "does it mean that she intervenes in other people's families as a third party, or I instigate it?"

Su Qiqi knew that he would not admit, "what about me! I've entered the last round of the interview, and now I don't give any reason to brush me directly. At the end of the day, I'm afraid the only one with this ability is Fengyan, right

"... you don't have the ability yourself. Do you blame Feng Yan? Su Qiqi, do you have the delusion of being killed? Besides, Feng Yan is always sitting upright. What does he do with you? " Su Xiaowan can't help laughing. Feng Yan is so busy every day that she has no time to deal with her. She really has delusion of being killed.

What to do with her? It's not to get angry with you! Su Qiqi is going to explode.

"Su Xiaowan, it's all because of you, you hypocritical woman. Now you've occupied my position. When are you going to give it back to me?"

"Where are the dogs barking here?"

Chapter 136

The low voice came from behind. Su Qiqi was so scared that she shivered. Her eyes looked at Su Xiaowan, and she went to hold Su Xiaowan. "This man... Is master Feng..."

Su Xiaowan looked at the man, black suit, steady pace, seems to have just come back.

Dusty appearance, his body is slender, coupled with excellent figure, the black suit set off, it is even different.

Just... Just

It's just that the scar on the face is still very obvious.

Su Qiqi was obviously frightened. Feng Yan was as ugly as the outside world said. Although he was on the high side, his face looked very ugly because of the scar.

It turns out that rumors from the outside world are not fake. Feng Yan is really ugly.

Under that mask, there is such a face hidden?

It's disgusting.

She has always been used to seeing beautiful men, so a little flaw can be magnified infinitely in her eyes. Looking at the man at the moment, she suddenly congratulated that the person he wanted to marry was not herself.

Su Qiqi didn't dare to look up and was upset. "Su Xiaowan, you want to save me!"

Su Xiaowan said softly, "you see Feng Yan's appearance. I don't think he will leave you. Do you know what happened to the last person who saw his appearance?"

Su Qiqi was frightened.

"He was thrown to the back mountain and fed the wolf. The wolf was fierce. He ate the man in one breath, and there were no bones left." That light floating voice, add this back cool sou sou, immediately Su seven seven seven feel leg soft.

Su Qiqi is timid. She is afraid of mice, not to mention wolves

She huddled in front of Su Xiaowan. She used to be obscene about Feng Yan, but now she felt sick. "Xiaowan, you must save me. You help me this time. I will never rob Feng Yan with you again. You can sit on the seat of Feng's young grandmother all the time if you like, and I won't have any complaints."

Su Xiaowan took a look at Feng Yan, who didn't speak. He was really a bit creepy. "I want to know my brother's whereabouts as soon as possible."

"Well, I promise you, I'll help you find out when I get home."

Su Xiaowan pulled Su Qiqi's hand and went to take Feng Yan's hand. "Feng Yan, are you back so early today? Are you tired? Today, Xiyan made me braised pork. It's delicious. Shall we eat it first

"Throw people out and don't let her in later."

With a wave of the man's hand, Su Xiaowan looks at Su Qiqi being dragged out by the security guard.

However, after a turn, where did the sunset go.

Aunt Li came up and said, "Miss Xia said there was a leak in the house. I'll go back first!"

"Water leakage? Is it serious? "

"She said it wasn't very serious, and she won't come over for dinner."

Su Xiaowan lost her head. Originally, she wanted to sleep with Xiyan tonight. As a result... "Feng Yan,

you have a good time today, but you are not allowed to grab meat with me."

He still needs to grab meat from her?

"I heard that the group is going to be assessed soon. Are you confident when you are idle at home?"

Su Xiaowan immediately raised her head and said, "Feng Yan, do you know? Do you have any way to get the problem? "

Before the words were heard, Su Xiaowan shook her head and frowned, "no, I can't go through the back door. Feng Yan, you don't think I said what I said just now."

"Auntie Li, let's have a meal. I'm going to read after dinner!"

Aunt Li has already prepared all the dishes for a long time. She can have dinner at any time. Thinking about Xiyan's braised pork, Su Xiaowan specially served her own meal today.

"Why didn't you know you ate so much before?"

Before she sat down, Su Xiaowan heard such a sentence. She looked down at her full meal and flattened it. "Feng Yan, do you think I have a big appetite? Then you have to get used to it. I've always been able to eat it. "

Then he put a piece of braised pork into his mouth.

"Is it?"

Su Xiaowan, looking at the injured man sitting in the main seat, the incandescent crystal lamp shines the man's handsome face clearly, "... Feng Yan, where do you look! Be civilized at the table. "

Why do you always stare at her somewhere? It's very cautious.

"You mean you can be uncivilized after dinner?"

Su Xiaowan is speechless. He stares at him with a pair of eyes and thinks that the braised meat made by Xiyan is really good.

After dinner, Aunt Li took her to her own small world with a smile.

It's a gift box. It's so flat that it should be something like flowers.

"What is this?"

"The young master brought it back. Please take it apart."

Su Xiaowan was stunned for a moment. Aunt Li left the scene to her and left the room.

Su Xiaowan looked at the gift box. What festival is it today?

Oh, no, she didn't prepare a present.

Forget it. Let's see what he gives first.

She stretched out her hand to open the box. It was a large handful of chrysanthemums

Feng Yan, send her yellow chrysanthemum, curse her to death!

Suddenly angry, Su Xiaowan with chrysanthemum, rushed to Feng Yan's study.

"Look at you, do you like the gift?"

She threw the bunch of yellow flowers in front of Feng Yan, "Feng Yan, this is for the dead. Do you want to curse me to die?"

Feng Yan's face changed slightly. He wanted to be romantic, but he was careless and seemed to have messed up.

"I don't want to talk to you anymore." She threw her things away.

Su Xiaowan's face was full of unhappiness.

"It was prepared by Fengyi. I don't know." Feng Yan opened his mouth innocently. He had only one experience to please girls.

Fengyi came in a hurry, looking at the yellow chrysanthemum that was knocked down on the ground, "... Little grandma, this..."

I was blinded.

"Young granny, don't you like yellow things? The champagne will be delivered in a few days..."

"It's for the dead --!" Feng Yan's ugly face.

What, the dead?

Fengyi is a straight man. When he went to the florist, he saw many people buy this bunch of flowers, so he thought that girls like this kind of flowers.

He didn't fall in love either, which made him self defeating.

"Little grandma... This flower is the best one in the florist, so..."

This time, it's just the solar term. Jiangcheng has another tradition. We need to see our old relatives and burn some paper money for them

"Forget it." They didn't mean to look at these two people.

It's like being in love with Xiaobai.

I don't think they are all pure men.

After Fengyi left, Su Xiaowan looked at Fengyan and said with a smile in his eyes.

"Feng Yan, you send me flowers, don't you want to please me?"

"....."

"And what do you like?" He didn't deny it, but he spoke directly.

"... me?" Su Xiaowan pretended to think, "girls all like roses because they symbolize romance... However, roses do not lie in many things. Once in a while, they make people happy!"

Su Xiaowan looked at him with her head down, as if she was writing something. When she came to look at it, she was blocked by the documents.

"What are you doing?"

Chapter 137

"Sign."

Su Xiaowan thought that he was writing down what he said, but he didn't see anything when he got close to him. "You sign it aboveboard. I can't understand what you're blocking."

But Su Xiaowan looked at the flower.

"Feng Yan, you know, I'm very happy to send me flowers!"

No one has sent her flowers yet.

Su Xiaowan suddenly thought of something, Feng Yan to her so good, "Feng Yan, you say white lies, will be forgiven?"

The man looked up, "do you want me to say, be forgiven, or not be forgiven?"

"... if it is in good faith, it should have the right to be forgiven, right?" She looked at him and felt that she couldn't convince herself that a white lie could be regarded as a white lie?

"You work hard, I'll go to find sunset."

She pursed her lips and ran out.

A lot of people, have a reason to have to, but can only pressure on the heart, no one to tell.

Because it's a secret.

I don't know if she will share this secret with Feng Yan one day?

If one day, she likes Feng Yan, she should tell him without reservation.

But now she still lacks a little courage.

After all, she is a miserable person.

.....

After su Qiqi went back, she held Shen Yin and cried, "Mom, Su Xiaowan bullied me with Feng Yan and made me lose my job."

Su Qiqi didn't know that the retribution came to her so soon.

Shen Yin patted Su Qiqi on the back, "what's the matter? Isn't that man promised to be good? Why did you change your mind in the middle of the journey? Is it that you don't have enough money? "

"No! It's just that master Feng put pressure on me. That man only said that I've offended others and that he wanted to brush me down. Mom, this is my lifelong dream. I want to do this... Mom, what should I do now? "

"Don't worry, mom, let your father go to find someone to get along with. Young master Feng gave us so much money recently. It's impossible to kill us like this. When you sit in the position of young granny Feng's, it's not going to be windy or rainy!"

"Mom, I don't want to marry such an ugly man!" Thinking of Feng Yan, Su Qiqi felt sick.

"Have you seen Feng Yan?"

Su Qiqi nodded, "Mom, Su Xiaowan treats him as a treasure. He's the ugliest man I've ever seen. I don't

want such a man for me."

what?

I thought it was just someone else's story?

Is it really ugly?

"What about Luli you said last time?"

Think of that man, Su Qiqi shook his head, "that man's temper is gloomy, I don't like it very much."

In fact, she was afraid.

"You are old and old. Now... You don't like this or that. What's in your mind?"

"Mom, don't worry. I've inquired about it. Xia Chenyan, the son of the Xia family, will soon return home. My father didn't know uncle Xia before. I thought..."

"But I haven't seen Chen Yan for a long time! Since something happened in his family, there has been no news. Now I don't know what happened! "

"Mom, you've been walking around Xia's house recently to get some information."

"Seven seven, don't you like that Chen Yan?"

"Although the Xia family is not as good as Fengjia, Xia Chenyan is handsome, which is my favorite type. Besides, he and I grew up together as a child. Our childhood friendship is easier to get along with than those outsiders."

.....

After dinner, Su Xiaowan occupied Feng Yan's study. There were so many books in Feng Yan's study that she couldn't understand them. She looked at the piano score on the shelf, which was a Book of some ages, and took it out and turned it over.

The score is handwritten. The score above is created by ourselves. The score is composed of one note and one note. It's very deep, not rough and simple graffiti.

"It's very polite to take other people's things casually?"

Su Xiaowan looked at Feng Yan who came in, "Feng Yan, I didn't expect you to play the piano?"

The score was directly taken away from him by Feng Yan, and he said coldly, "I won't."

"It's not yours?"

"No

"It's not yours. I know your handwriting. It's yours. Are you embarrassed? Feng Yan, the man who can play the piano is handsome. Moreover, these are so advanced that I can't understand them.... "

The man steps a meal, looking back, deep eyes looking at her, "do you like?"

Like it?

What do you like?

"..." Su Xiaowan looked at the man at that end with an alert attitude. He didn't know what he was going to say, "Feng Yan, if you play the piano, you must be very..."

"Aren't you idle? Play to me

Su Xiaowan was interrupted by her cold voice, "Feng Yan, I'm not idle. I'm going to read a book! It's going to be assessed in a few days. I have to hold my Buddha's feet. "

"Don't you know that if you please me, everything will be up to you?"

Su Xiaowan's calm eyes slightly widened, "so you mean that when you are happy, you will open the back door for me?"

Su Xiaowan was delighted, "Feng Yan, I'll play what you want to hear, but I'm not very good at it."

In fact, reading is the most afraid of no scope of blind reading, she felt that this time the last theme, will certainly be difficult to himself, it is said that Lu Li out of the topic.

What's that concept? It's to make it clear that you want to embarrass yourself. In addition, if you offended Lu Li last time, you must take revenge for yourself.

Although this company can't compare with Feng Yan's group, at least, Su Xiaowan still wants to rely on her own ability to gain a firm foothold in the company.

Su Xiaowan follows Feng Yan's steps and looks at his back. He doesn't know why. He looks strange today.

Because of the score?

She sat in front of the piano, fingertips lit on it, and a complete piece of music was presented to Feng

Yan.

"Look and remember?"

Su Xiaowan, "... Feng Yan, I..."

She was absent-minded and played it casually. She didn't know how to play out what she had just seen.

Su Xiaowan seems to have more talent than he thought.

When there are many people, they will cherish each other. They have heard countless people play this song, but they still feel empty in their heart, but she is different.

Her music seems to resonate with him.

"Go on."

"..." she looked weakly. She didn't know where to put her hand. She said slowly, "then I'll play it at will!"

"Well."

As soon as Su Xiaowan began to play the most basic little star, he could see that Feng Yan kept saying that he could play the piano, but the words on the score were also his.

She absentmindedly played until her hands were sour. She turned around and said, "Feng Yan, why don't you play the piano? Don't you mean to have what you like? "

Chapter 138

As a result, the man at that end, fell asleep.

Su Xiaowan went over and looked at the man at the other end. He was condescending.

He... Has a secret, doesn't he?

She was just about to cover him up, but the man suddenly held her hand tightly, "don't go..."

Don't go?

The affectionate tone seemed to be a very important person in his heart.

She thought of the conversation between Feng Yan and Shen Qi'er that day. She said that she was the person he was thinking about. In fact, they had known each other for a long time at that time. As soon as she heard it, she knew that she was holding herself as a shield.

Now it seems that, with what Feng Yan said before, is there someone in his heart?

How can he remember it so much?

Maybe, it's the future hostess here.

She has to find her brother quickly, so that she won't be driven out by the poor and the homeless.

She knew that Feng Yan was good to her, but that kind of good... Should not be like.

At dawn, Feng Yan's hand felt numb. He opened his eyes and looked at Su Xiaowan, who was leaning against him.

I fell asleep.

Two people close, Feng Yan can clearly smell the faint fragrance on her body, see her tightly holding his shoulder, that originally pillow very numb arm did not move again, inexplicably seems to enjoy this feeling.

When Su Xiaowan woke up, she was holding Feng Yan's neck. She was surprised. She knew that she had not been on the sofa last night. Why... She patted her head in chagrin and sat up immediately.

A loose body, the man opened his eyes.

Feng Yan suddenly put out a hand and grasped her elbow.

The heat spread all over her body. Through her coat, Su Xiaowan felt it and her heart beat faster.

She was pulled into her arms by him and looked at each other.

The next second, the man's kiss suddenly came.

Su Xiaowan was so confused that she grasped his shirt tightly and forgot to resist.

Until she let go, Su Xiaowan was still stunned. His eyes were full of stars. He said with a smile, "little thing, now it's pleasing me..."

Low voice, let a person feel as if it is a dream will appear.

Su Xiaowan bit his lip, his heart beat very disorderly. Looking at him, his face was not red, his heart was not beating, and even he was out of breath, he suddenly felt that his face was much thinner, "I... I'm going to work."

"Don't worry about Lu Li. You are my wife. He doesn't dare to embarrass you."

"Who's your wife?" Gradually the voice spread far away, he knew that she was shy again.

The corner of Feng Yan's mouth hooked and knocked on the half open door. He could hear her rushing downstairs. He stretched out his hand and pulled open the human skin mask on his face. I don't know what kind of expression she would have when she saw her real face?

He suddenly began to look forward to it.

He got up from the sofa and suddenly something fell off him.

It's a recorder.

This is not his thing. Su Xiaowan was lying on her just now. It should be her.

The recording pen should belong to men, because it is engraved with words... Dear... The last few words can't be seen clearly because of wear and tear.

But just seeing those three words was enough for him to light his fire.

Regardless of privacy, press the switch now.

——Happy birthday, sister?

Sister?

The clear voice came from that end.

He has investigated Su Xiaowan's family background. Although Su Zheng is lustful, she has no illegitimate child outside. Even Su Xiaowan's mother has only one child

Where does this brother come from?

He called for the fief.

"Go and find out. Where did you buy this pen? To whom again! "

As soon as Feng Yi reached for it, he accidentally pressed the switch.

Inside, a clear voice came.

"Young master... Does this young woman have a younger brother?"

"If I knew, what else would you look for?"

"... yes, I'll check it right away."

.....

An hour later, Su Xiaowan arrived at the company. She didn't know that her belongings had fallen off. Now, sitting in front of her computer, she felt her earlobe. It was so hot... How could she always be like this.

"Hello, cute, how red are you? Have a fever? "

Su Xiaowan is afraid of her face. When can Feng Yan let her affect her mood? She doesn't want to work so decadent.

Before long, the president's office called and said that he would go up.

She frowned, Chen brother ambiguous look at her, "little cute, the president is still different to you, maybe it is to give you personal guidance!"

Coaching in person?

Why does that sound so weird?

However, Feng yanzai, he should not dare to do anything, but thinking of Feng Yan's kiss in the morning, Su Xiaowan still feels frightened. However, Feng Yan doesn't seem to have done anything too much to her.

She stood at the door and knocked, "president."

"Come in."

Su Xiaowan opened the door and went in. His office was very big and empty, so she stood there like a tiny grain of rice. She chose a safe place and stood well.

"Can you hear me standing so far?"

"President, you say, I have good ears and can hear." Su Xiaowan looks at the man at this end. She doesn't know what the president is up to. Anyway, she is timid. But it's better to do more than less. It's better to stand far away than to stand in front of her.

If anything happens, just run by yourself.

Whatever it is, the president is not the president.

The man is not smiling, "if I really want to do something to you, I'm afraid you are not safe no matter where you stand."

Su Xiaowan felt even more nervous after hearing this. It's not so bad. On the contrary, this added inexplicable pressure to her heart. The pressure made her voice tremble. "President, what can I do for you?"

"I have a look at your work, late, leave, these are not allowed in the group... Your work ability, also a little bad, to pass the assessment, very difficult." The man's bony fingers gently touched the corner of his desk, looking at the man standing at the end.

He opened his mouth without mercy and didn't save face at all.

"So bad?" She always felt that she was OK. Although she was late several times, she was helpless. After all, she couldn't help being sick

But when Lu Li said that, he felt that he had slapped himself.

What should we do now?

Can't even design?

Su Xiaowan's head hurts a little. Now she regrets it and ends her way.

"What do you think?"

"... I..." Su Xiaowan was embarrassed, afraid of divulging her mind. "Does the president think I can be saved?"

Chapter 139

"There is no remedy, but..."

This f.y group recruits talented people with outstanding abilities. Almost everyone has overseas gold-plated experience, but she has the lowest education level. In terms of design ability, she is far from them. Sometimes, talent is really given by God, and can't be forced the day after tomorrow.

If she had not promised that person, she would not have gone on the road of design.

"But what?"

"But you have a good husband. It's the first time for Feng Yan to talk to me. Naturally, I have to give him face."

Su Xiaowan was stunned for a moment... Good husband.

Feng Yan?

"So the president decided to open the back door for me?"

"Naturally."

With a big wave of his hand, the man threw the envelope on the table in front of her

"..." Su Xiaowan timidly walked over and held the thing in her hand, as if it was her whole life.

"Thank you, president."

"However, if you know the topic in advance, the assessment standard will be stricter. You'd better design something that satisfies me, otherwise, you'll still have to go away!"

"President, I will try my best."

"I don't want to hear hard work."

"I'll try my best, try my best."

Although she has no talent, she believes that her efforts will always be rewarded. Besides, she has Fengyan. Fengyan is so powerful that she must know everything.

"The president, I'll go down to work first."

"Do you think Feng Yan's face is terrible?"

The man's sudden problem stops Su Xiaowan's steps. She doesn't know why.

"I want to hear the truth."

"Under the gorgeous appearance of the world, there is a beautiful skin bag and an ugly soul. Maybe some people like that beautiful skin bag, but it's all other people. In my opinion, people never only look at the surface. Although Feng Yan is not good-looking, now the plastic surgery institutions are so developed, it's just a matter of saying that he always keeps such a look, There must be his own worries. Mr. Lu, I don't know what he has experienced, but I hope you, as his friend, can treat him sincerely. "

The man's tone with a temptation, "you really don't like handsome? How do people like Feng Yan attract you? "

"Mr. Lu, if you like someone, you don't pay attention to his appearance, and you won't treat him differently because of his status. In my heart, Feng Yan is the best, which can't be replaced by others."

"Go down."

Su Xiaowan pursed her lips, took the envelope and rushed out of the door.

Does that mean he gave up?

Closed the door, Feng Yan looked at the dense text on the table, and suddenly he was dizzy. No matter how he wanted to concentrate on his work, his mind was only full of words about the woman.

He pulled out a specious smile from the corner of his lip. For such a long time, that stupid girl didn't know they were the same person until now.

It's a little bit longer than he expected.

He thought that she should have been confused for a long time, and then began to look for the truth.

I don't know. What was her first reaction when she knew about it?

He was suddenly surprised.

One afternoon, Su Xiaowan was wondering whether he should open the envelope.

Although it's not kind, according to Lu Li's words, he can't stay.

When she was daydreaming, her mobile phone suddenly vibrated. She was surprised and watched the words "kiss my husband" jump out of the screen. For a moment, her heart trembled.

When did she give it to Feng Yan?

She didn't make this... Is it Feng Yan?

After a long time, Su Xiaowan picked up the phone.

"So long?" That end slightly some anger, as if didn't connect the phone at the first time, for him, just didn't put him in the first place.

"Feng Yan, did you change the notes?"

"No way?"

She wanted to blurt it out, but after thinking about it, she thought she couldn't say, "OK, you can change it as you want."

"But what can I do for you?"

"I can't find you if I'm ok?"

"But I'm at work. I have to deduct my salary when I call at work."

"I'll make up for what you've deducted!"

Su Xiaowan, "... Feng Yan, you have the potential to be a nouveau riche. It's not good to do this. Money is not spent like this."

The man at that end laughed, "I'll give you the money, isn't it good?"

"I like to earn money through my own labor, instead of getting something for nothing like this..."

"That's our first time, it's up to you to take the initiative?"

Initiative? for the first time!

Su Xiaowan's face turned red with a thump. Although she didn't have much love experience, she knew what she should know and what she shouldn't know since she came to Feng Yan's home that day.

"Feng Yan, you... You pervert." She was so anxious that she couldn't speak, so she had to hang up.

This letter is a real jerk.

Su Xiaowan turned off her mobile phone and put it aside. In the end, she decided to look at the design theme.

It's a blank sheet of paper, nothing.

Obviously, it was taken out of A4 paper, folded and put into it. She was fooled by Lu Li.

She angrily threw the paper into the dustbin.

I don't know why, as if I recall Feng Yan and Lu Li in my mind... They even talk like each other.

She held her cheek and frowned.

The more I feel that something is wrong.

A woman in her casual time, saw this piece of paper.

Yuanyi has a deep vision.

I saw her coming down from upstairs just now, with this thing in my hand.

Sure enough, foxy Kung Fu, now even upstairs people are seduced.

You can't fall in love in this office.

Yuan Yi walks over and knocks on Su Xiaowan's desk, "Xiaowan."

"Manager yuan, what can I do for you?"

She collected the paper nervously, but after all, it was nothing. After reading it, she didn't continue to do that action.

Isn't it three hundred taels of silver here?

"Xiao Wan, the manager just asked me to show you those interior designs. I'm not free now. Otherwise, go to my office! It's on the table. "

Yuanyi, their direct leader, is one grade younger than the manager, but I heard that she was hired from abroad with high salary and strong ability.

"Good."

Su Xiaowan looked at the three design manuscripts on the table. She picked them up and was just about to walk out with them in her arms, but Yuanyi stopped her. "Xiaowan, this one is not for you. It's a company secret. Have you read it?"

Su Xiaowan shook his head. "I didn't see it. I'll give it back to you."

Yuan Yi looks at her back, and the corners of her mouth are hooked.

.....

When Su Xiaowan got off work, he saw a familiar figure, like her younger brother, rushing to catch up, but he didn't see the traffic lights and rushed into the traffic.

Chapter 140

Come back again, I can't walk any more.

Diddidi -!

"You want to die --!"

The car nearly hit the woman. The man in the car opened the window and roared angrily.

"I'm sorry." She bowed her head and apologized to the man. After all, it was her fault. But when she looked up, where was the figure of the man just now.

As soon as she met her brother, she felt as if she had lost her soul.

My younger brother has been away for five years. I still remember when she first came to Su's house to see him, he knew his shoulder.

She closed her eyes and thought of the few gatherings between them. Until now, there was no news. She hated herself.

Apex suddenly inexplicable pain up, that kind of feeling is not obvious, but will gradually aggravate with breathing.

"Xiaowan --!"

A black figure appeared in front of him. Fu Yi didn't expect to meet her in such a place. Last time, he was very sorry for her. During this time, something happened in his family, so he didn't find the opportunity.

Su Xiaowan looked at the man's pretty face, "senior."

"Let's go. There's going to be a red light."

"Oh."

Su Xiaowan follows Fu Yi.

Under the dim light, the black Lamborghini just passed her by. The man in the car was looking down at the document.

One side of the woman but chatter endlessly of open mouth, "Chen speech, you come back today elder sister definitely want happy dead."

Xia Chenyan hates talkative women, especially those she pastes.

In my memory, there seems to be such a person who has been making a lot of noise, but he doesn't feel bored. Now... There is no trace. He clenches his fist tightly.

Su Qiqi looked at the man's appearance, especially his clenched fist. She was a person who could see her face. In the circle of celebrities, although Su's family was not very poor, it was not so good. She could only say that she was better than others.

There is a difference between heaven and earth with Xia family.

"Chen Yan, if you don't like it, I won't say it."

Su Xiaowan looks at the man at that end. She follows her all the time. She can't find the driver's uncle.

She suddenly thought of something, "senior, how are things at home?"

"You saw the news, too?"

"Well."

"People in the catering industry can't avoid this."

Su Xiaowan looked at him, as if this period of time, he looks a lot of vicissitudes, she made a refueling gesture, "that elder you refueling, certainly can overcome."

"Good."

"Then I'll go first."

The girl ran towards that end, like a dazzling butterfly.

But after all, it is far away.

He told himself, Fu Yi, it's time to let go.

But why in the heart sad very uncomfortable.

A black luxury car stopped smoothly in front of her. The driver opened the window and said, "young grandma, why are you so late today? I thought something was wrong with you

She is tiny Zheng, "the company added a while class."

Fu Yi's vision has been closely following. The luxury cars not far away are completely different from those before, but Jiangcheng should be one of the few.

Xiaowan, you should be very happy.

Zizizi.

Fu Yi's mobile phone rings. He looks at the name on the phone and cuts off the number directly. When he looks up again, Su Xiaowan's figure is gone.

A red car stopped there. "Sister, that's her, the one who got me fired."

Yuan Yi looked at the piece of paper, "don't worry, soon, she will be punished."

"Do you know how to come back?"

As soon as Su Xiaowan came in, he saw Feng Yan sitting there. It seemed that he had been waiting for a long time.

Su Xiaowan went over and said, "I worked overtime just now."

"And now I've learned to lie?"

Feng Yan raised her eyes and casually took a look at the beautiful woman in front of her. Her long black hair was on her shoulders, and she was wearing a long skirt with broken flowers. Her skin was beautiful and her delicate clavicle was exposed.

Beautiful and moving.

The more you look, the more angry you get.

Her voice is soft, "Feng Yan, are you angry?"

"Are you still proud?"

"I didn't... Feng Yan. Here, I bought this specially for you, so I'm a little late. You don't know how long the queue will last."

In fact, after chatting with Fu Yi for a while, it didn't take long. It happened that she was driving near the school after work. Su Xiaowan wanted to eat some egg cakes.

That company is famous for its omelettes.

Su Xiaowan looks at the person in the living room. Aunt Li looks at her. It seems that Feng Yan is angry, and she is still very angry.

She even felt like she was stepping on a needle.

The man narrowed his eyes.

"Feng Yan, don't be angry. I won't go home in the future. If I come back late, I will tell you in advance, OK?" Su Xiaowan looks at a man's perfect radian. If it's not for the scar on his face, it's estimated that he will charm thousands of girls.

But with a tight face, Su Xiaowan felt a little out of breath at the moment.

In the living room, I felt that someone was sucking cold air. Su Xiaowan looked at the cold man. I held the egg cake in my hand and hesitated for a moment. "It's all cold. If you don't eat it or not..."

"Come and feed me."

"Yes, young master."

Su Xiaowan didn't dare to provoke him. She took the initiative to walk over, stood beside Feng Yan, pulled open the packing bag, and then handed it over.

Aunt Li looked at Feng Yan eating the food, stunned.

But he also ate with relish. The young master would never eat anything like this, but... The young granny was really different to the young master.

"How are you, delicious?"

Suddenly, with a tight hand, the man was directly pulled to his arms by Feng Yan. The man's face magnified in front of her. She was surprised. She only looked at the man who was close to her, so close that she couldn't escape. His breath lingered on the tip of her nose. The voice of low voice mixed with unspeakable ambiguity, "you're so warm!"

Hold her tight.

Su Xiaowan raised her eyes and met the man's slightly profound eyes. He said, "never let me wait so long."

"....."

I don't know why, this kind of Feng Yan, she feels a little handsome, especially the radian of her side face, which makes her feel more three-dimensional than those popular stars.

When Su Xiaowan used to learn painting, her teacher invited a model to help them learn shadow, but she couldn't draw well.

It's Fengyan in front of her eyes. If she put this model before, she would be out of school in three days.

"Do you miss me?"

"For the sake of buying things for me, you say yes."

Those soft love, like a burst of disillusionment.

The small fist fell on her chest and hit her all of a sudden. She had some expectant eyes and immediately pushed them off.

"Nothing to say to me?"