

**good evening 141**

**Chapter 141**

Su Xiaowan bit her lip. It turned out that the driver's uncle had already sold her out.

Take down the small hand angrily.

Small face was pinched, her cheek immediately appeared mark, she some ache, "why?"

"Nothing to tell me?"

what did you say?

Do you mean to come home late?

"... I met Fu Yi by chance! I didn't say a few words to him, really, I can swear. "

She held her breath.

"I think you had a good time talking to him."

happy?

Su Xiaowan frowned slightly, "that... Is OK..."

It seems that the driver's uncle really betrayed her.

"I was... Feng Yan. You can't turn a blind eye to people you know. You must say something... Feng Yan, are you jealous?"

"Jealous?"

"Do you like me?" Her cunning eyes slightly raised, "you like me also embarrassed?"

The man's black and white eyes show an irresistible aggressiveness, as if to peel her off. The hands on the waist are burning and make people trance.

The man's eyes were deep and he bowed his head to kiss.

Kiss as much as you can.

Su Xiaowan was stunned. Before she was ready, she was pulled into Feng Yan's arms. She felt as if she had been pulled into a huge whirlpool. She struggled, but it was useless

take cities and seize territory.

Let Su Xiaowan simply unable to fight.

"Still good..." feel that woman face flush, as if to suffocate in the past, the man just loosen her lips, voice with sexy.

Nerve paralysis, Su Xiaowan the whole person is soft down, she looked at the eyes of those maids, eager to immediately drill into the ground.

This Feng Yan is really a rascal.

He's going to lose his face.

She just ready to run, this place is really how all can't stay down, but that end of the man is not slow mouth, "come to accompany me to eat --!"

She said it naturally, as if nothing had happened just now.

"Feng Yan!"

"Who told you to turn a deaf ear to my words?" Feng Yan looked at her short skirt. Her pretty legs were too slender. He picked between his eyebrows. "From tomorrow on, I'll wear pants to work!"

Su Xiaowan took a look at Feng Yan and his clothes. "You bought them for me."

"Don't wear it."

She sat down angrily, "Feng Yan, no wonder you have no object! You are just a tyrant. A woman can't stand it. You are really... Angry. "

"What did you say?"

She soft voice, holding the cheek, a docile look, "nothing, Feng Yan, eat, eat..."

The man at that end suddenly threw a card in front of her. It was an infinite number of black cards.

"This... For me?"

"To whom not to you!" The man's arrogant mouth.

"It's... How strange I feel." Su Xiaowan looks at the card. It's a black card. It's shining in the light, not to mention how kind it is.

It's money.

Her hand faltered, but after all, she didn't take it off the chopsticks. On second thought, Feng Yan gave half of her wealth to the Su family for her sake.

Now, if you go to get his money again, don't you treat him as a fool? If Feng Yan knows later, what should he do? According to his temper, he will not give up easily.

forget it.

I'd rather not.

Although she is very short of money, but... She does not want to accept this card.

Su Xiaowan pushed things in front of her, "Feng Yan, take the card. I have money to spend."

"Aunt Li, take it out and lose it."

"Yes." That's lost?

Until after a meal, Feng Yan ignored her.

The whole process is a hot face with a cold butt.

After dinner, Aunt Li pulled Su Xiaowan, "young grandma, men give money to women, just want to live with him for a lifetime. The young master gives you a card, just want to support you, and you refuse him. Now you must be angry."

Support her? For a lifetime?

Why does it sound strange to her.

"Hurry up and admit your mistake to the young master."

"Aunt Li, can you not go?"

Five minutes later, after taking a bath, Su Xiaowan tied her hair and knocked on the door at that end. As a result, the person at that end didn't say a word at all.

With a hard face, Su Xiaowan pushes the door in.

Looking at Feng Yan sitting in front of the computer, it seems that he is busy with something.

"Feng Yan!"

She yelled, but the man ignored her.

Get angry.

As soon as she came in, Su Xiaowan felt the cool air and the cold eyes.

I've never seen anything like that.

As soon as the man came in, his mind was no longer on the computer. The woman's long hair was tied high, and the light came down, which seemed to add some three-dimensional shadows to her. The man's deep eyes were like a sea, and he couldn't see through his emotions.

Su Xiaowan stood there and was ignored.

Holding sunset in her arms, she put the cat on the ground.

She crept over and said, "Feng Yan, can you stop being angry? It's easy to get old when you are angry. You are not good-looking. If you are older, others will..."

The man's eyes focused on her, and she didn't dare to say, "I know you gave me the money I should take, but Feng Yan, I didn't marry you because of your money, right? If I take your money, won't I be the same as those women outside? What's more, I'm easy to lose things. This card is given to me. If I lose it, you will feel that I don't care about your things. If I want to buy something, I'm looking for you? Is that all right?"

He listened to her soft voice, and his mood was calmed.

"Feng Yan, if you don't speak, I will take it as your acquiescence."

"Sit down!"

"Ah?"

The man's eyes gently lifted, fell on her, saw her embarrassed appearance, "apology is what you look like?"

"... yes, young master, what you say is what you say."

Su Xiaowan sat on the sofa and looked at the man who was busy with his work. After a while, he wanted to yawn and fell asleep on the sofa.

Evening lying on her feet, nestling.

Feng Yan finished his work and raised his eyes.

At that moment, he felt that such a scene was very warm and beautiful.

The man who sealed the family has always cared for his wife, and there is only one in his life. He has set up so many traps to let her walk to his side.

Fortunately, she is still good.

It's just... Did he face her as he really was?

Let's wait for her to find out.

.....

Since the accident a few years ago, Su Xiaowan has nightmares almost every night, but she doesn't know why she came to Fengjia. It seems that her dream has changed.

It's like there's a man in the dream.

## **Chapter 142**

And this man seems to have known before. Su Xiaowan was awakened by the man's love for you.

The light fell on her eyelids. She opened her eyes and looked at herself lying on her bed. Her eyes flashed.

Feng Yan is very concerned about people.

Thinking of the man in the dream, Su Xiaowan didn't feel sleepy. It seems that he was too nervous after being kissed by Feng Yan tonight?

Villa at night, the roar is very loud.

But it seems much better than before.

She frowned. For such a long time, she really didn't know what the strange things in the villa were. One day, she had to ask Aunt Li.

In the middle of the night, Xiyan sent a text message.

Su Xiaowan is sleepless.

"Xiaowan, your father has been haunted recently. Do you think there is something fishy about it? Does it have anything to do with your brother?"

Su Xiaowan was stunned with her mobile phone. Her clear eyes were shining in the dark. When she heard that, she sat up from the bed and said, "where are you now?"

"Yinhe road is Huiming square. I've been with him for several days, but I've lost him. He came out in the middle of the night. Shen Yin didn't care about her. I always feel strange."

Huiming square?

If you remember correctly, there should be a gambling house over there. It's very big. When Su Zheng was with his mother, he was keen on gambling. He lost nearly a million dollars. At that time, a million dollars was a huge sum of money. He was chased by those people. If it wasn't for his mother's own money, Su Zheng would have been chopped to death.

In recent years, although the Su family has a small factory, its business is not very prosperous. Su Xiaowan doesn't know when he will fall in love with it again.

"I think I must have taken the money to gamble."

"Gambling money?"

Su Xiaowan, "he has always had bad habits, but Shen Yin is in charge of him. He's a little better. It's estimated that he's rich during this period, so his hands itch."

"Well, if you lose the bet, won't you come to ask you for money again? No, I have to get this man out! " Xia Xiyuan thinks of the mouth of the Su family, and she hates it.

Their family are all vampires. They suck blood from Xiaowan.

"Xiyuan, you call the police. If you rush in like this, those men will not let you go!" The gambling house is in a mess. If someone rushes in and blocks their business, Xiyuan can't retreat completely.

"You're smart." Xia Xiyuan called the police with her mobile phone.

Su Xiaowan looked at his watch, and it was already more than nine o'clock. "You can go home so late. Since he was so mysterious, he would not reveal anything. I have to take a long-term view of my brother's affairs."

"Good."

"Be careful on the road."

"Don't worry, I'm not a child." Sunset hung up the phone, Su Xiaowan left the mobile phone aside, for a moment, some trance empty in the heart.

She turned on the light in her bedroom and flashed a photo album out of it.

But there was no photo in the album, but a sketch, which was a self portrait of my brother.

Finger open the cover, looking at the appearance of a hook, that year, what happened? Why did she forget the clips.

I just remember when she woke up, Su Qiqi pointed to her head in front of her and said, "the police will come back soon and take you away."

But she waited for a long time, but did not wait for the arrival of the police.

Everything seems to have disappeared.

She looked at it quietly for a while, closed it again, opened the quilt, and lay back again.

.....

A few days later, Su Xiaowan was on duty peacefully. These days, she had a comfortable life. When she went to work, she saw a social news, a picture of a BMW man driving drunk and being arrested by the police. I don't know why, she thought that this man was a little familiar.

Oh, it's like the driver who almost... Hit himself.

Just say that the driver is not a good person. He looks arrogant. When he drove away, he even spat on her. Look, this happened today and made the headlines.

In the afternoon, the company had a meeting to design a plan for a project. Naturally, Su Xiaowan, an intern, didn't have the opportunity to participate. He was lying on the table, thinking about the paper that Lu Li gave him yesterday.

Blank.

In fact, it's hard for her to survive in such a big company because she is not proficient in learning. If she had changed her job before, she would have been expelled now.

But it has lasted to this day.

She can't be fired.

Can think for a long time, or did not think out a bit, blank... These two words, but let her head blank.

Su Xiaowan went to the bathroom, listening to someone in the bathroom talking, "you draw so

beautiful, people Lu also don't like you."

"Then I have to be ready."

After washing her hands, Su Xiaowan looks at the beautiful women. She doesn't know what charm Lu Li has.

They're all hooked.

"I heard that President Lu came to you alone?"

Su Xiaowan was stunned, but he thought that he could not become the object of envy. "President Lu came to me because of my negligence in work, and I was scolded."

Inside the company, the intrigue is fierce. Su Xiaowan doesn't want to join them in the struggle, but still wants to protect himself.

"True or false?"

"What's the joke about this kind of thing? I don't feel like I can be an intern."

"Don't worry, if you don't know anything, you can ask us, but you are from the design department, we are from the personnel department, so there is nothing to help you."

Su Xiaowan is sentimental. As long as you don't talk nonsense, she will thank God.

Su Xiaowan went out and looked at several people coming out of the meeting room.

But the faces of those people were especially dignified.

Looking at Su Xiaowan standing there, Yuan Yi walks towards her, "the only person I saw that day was su Xiaowan."

Su Xiaowan was at a loss, and her eyes fell on her.

"You look like you don't know the world, so I trust you. I didn't expect you to be so ruthless!"

"I... leader yuan, what did I do?" Looking at the enemy in front of him, he seemed to have done something extraordinary.

"You leaked company secrets to Fengjia group!"

"... I leaked the secret?" Su Xiaowan was stunned and waved, "I don't have one."

This kind of dirty water, pour on oneself, can't casually recognize, also leaked to the Feng family? How is that possible?

"Team leader yuan, I haven't done anything to divulge company secrets. Besides, as an intern, how can I get in touch with company secrets? I haven't even touched the original design."

### **Chapter 143**

This design manuscript, under her hand, is the one with the smallest amount of money. Brother Chen is the one who practices her hand.

Those large sums of money will not pass through her hands at all.

Yuanyi knew that she would say that for a long time. She said, "a few days ago, did I say that the manager asked me to give you some design manuscripts to learn?"

Su Xiaowan nodded, "yes.

"I happened to have something to go to a meeting that day, so I let you into my office and get it by yourself. Do you admit it?"

"Well." Su Xiaowan nodded.

She remembered that day.

"That's right. You came into my office that day and took the original of our latest design. You have been inquiring about where you can do part-time work a while ago. You are very short of money. Your close friends in the company know that. You also inquired about the original design of the company with me that day." The woman said slowly, "so, it must be you who stole the original manuscript and sold it to Feng Group. When I got off work yesterday afternoon, I watched you come into contact with a man who is estimated to be a member of Feng Group. That's why Feng Group issued the restricted payment before us. You hurt the company and lost 10 million!"

Yesterday she saw Fu Yi... So casually misinterpreted by them!

"You asked me to get those documents that day, and then I didn't go out, you came in. You said it was a company secret, and I gave it back to you. I didn't read that company secret at all. A few days ago, the manager asked me to ask you what you should pay attention to about the original design... It's really not me."

"You're still quibbling." Yuan means that the woman's fierce eyes almost engulfed her, "is it that I can't sell the things I designed by myself! There's surveillance here. We've all seen it. You're the only one who's been in my office. Who else can you be? "

Su Xiaowan is in a hurry.

She is just an intern. She knows what to do about the intrigue in the company. But she asked herself that she didn't offend anyone in the company, especially the woman in front of her. She didn't speak to her for more than three sentences.

I don't know why this woman wronged her so much.

Besides, she had no idea what they were talking about.

Su Xiaowan bit her lip. Now, the situation is serious.

"Since there is monitoring, can it prove that I have read the document? I don't know what's in that document at all. The person I met yesterday was Fu Yi, the former manager of the personnel department of the company. He was my senior

"You don't know, Fu Yigang went to the design department of Fengshi group." Said one of the brightly dressed women.

She felt as if she had fallen into a trap.

This trap is like a net for catching insects. It catches her all at once, and even has no chance to refute. She can't say a word.

Fu Yi, who worked in Fengshi group, met her yesterday. Today, Fengshi group has taken the lead in the new model.

Look at their eyes, they've put her back in the wrong place.

It seems that there are thousands of carriages running over her. At the moment, she can't do anything about it. Originally, she thought she could spend a good internship here, but now it seems that... Maybe she won't be able to do design in the future.

Which company would want someone with dirty hands and feet.

"You see, she has nothing to say. It's her."

"What can I say if you plan so closely! Manager Yuan, I don't know why you want to fight against me. I'm just a little intern. I just want to finish my internship life safely. "

The manager looked at Su Xiaowan and sighed, "you didn't do it. Do you have any evidence to prove it? Xiao Wan, always pay attention to evidence. "

She is not good at taking sides in this matter.

What evidence can she have! She still doesn't know what they're talking about, or what kind of evidence she has to refute.

By the way, they said they sold the secret to Feng Yan? So... If you can find Feng Yan, you can find that person.

Su Xiaowan is biting her teeth, but once she tells Feng Yan, she will show up soon. Feng Yan will soon know that she is Su Xiaowan.

After all, where is Su Qiqi in this place!

"You go back first today. I will report this matter to the higher authorities. Finally, the president will decide what to do with you." The manager sighed, as if he had some helplessness in his words.

Su Xiaowan looked at those eyes that looked back and forth, listening to them.

"Divulging company secrets is a felony and will be prosecuted!"

"I remember the last person who was sentenced for 20 years."

In the crowd, I don't know who said, Sue... Twenty years... Her whole life is over.

Su Xiaowan's body is stiff.

If she goes in... What should he do?

She felt like she was in the dark and could see nothing.

She forgot that she never left the company, and she didn't know what to do next!

She's finished.

She just came out of University, there are many things, there is no way to do a careful analysis, she only knows that the consequences are very serious.

This matter, make big, Feng family will certainly know the news, when the time comes, she married for the news will certainly be Feng family know.

And this matter, do not make a big deal, tell Feng Yan, the news of her marriage, will also be known by Feng Yan

She was afraid.

What's next.

She called Su Zheng, but the phone didn't work.

Su Xiaowan's brain is full of confusion. For the first time, she lost her own opinion and didn't know what to do.

She did not dare to tell Xiyan. She was afraid that Xiyan would worry.

Finally, after thinking about it, she called Xiyan, "Xiyan, if... I mean if something happens to me, you must help me find my brother!"

Xia Xiyan was confused, "Xiao Wan, what's the matter with you?"

"Nothing. Today I saw a lot of social news, and I was a little scared! I'm afraid that something may happen to me. Many people who are not interested are unprepared. If I... "

"If anything can happen to you, please take 120 heart, and I won't let you do anything."

She and Xiyan depend on each other.

It seems that only the other side can support each other.

She nodded, said a few words with Xiyan, and finally hung up.

She went back to the villa with a disheartened face. Aunt Li looked at her and said, "young granny, why did you come back so early today?"

When she lifted her eyes, Aunt Li saw Su Xiaowan crying.

"What's the matter? Being bullied in the company? "

So, Su Xiaowan's nose is even more sour, she shook her head, "Aunt Li, I seem to have a cold, I ate on the road, want to go to bed."

Su Xiaowan went back to the bedroom, took a plate of cold medicine, read the instructions above, one pill a day.

I don't know if I can eat a few more pills, so I don't know anything?

She broke off the pills one by one and put them in the palm of her hand. Just as she was about to eat them, she was suddenly knocked off by one hand.

**Chapter 144**

"What are you doing?"

Black eyes slightly astringent, looking at the woman with the head down.

"Feng Yan, I have a cold. Take medicine!"

Su Xiaowan looks up and bumps into the man's line of sight, which seems to be able to see her psychology at a glance and completely pry into all her secrets.

Su Xiaowan's amber eyes were staring at him tightly, as if suddenly one wanted to rush into his arms and tell him that Feng Yan, those people wronged me, and I didn't do anything.

But

She didn't dare.

It is estimated that all the bad news will be exposed in the air tomorrow, and all the things will be completely exposed

"Feng Yan, I feel sick when you give me the medicine." She reached out for the pills in his hand.

"What's wrong?"

"Just a little cold." She raised a smiling face, "you are so tired today. Go to eat quickly. I finished my medicine and went to sleep."

"I'll have Aunt Li serve dinner."

"No, I ate a loaf when I came back. I'm not hungry now."

The man's deep eyes were staring at her. He didn't say anything. He turned and went out.

Su Xiaowan is in bed. At this moment, she feels very small.

It's as if you can be trampled on.

In her life, she hated being wronged, but she couldn't do anything by herself. She didn't even have words to refute for herself.

She took the medicine, closed her eyes, and her mind was full of dizziness. "She pushed her mother downstairs. She's the only one in this room, isn't she?"

"She came into my office alone, and she leaked the company secrets."

"It's her!"

"This is the wicked woman."

When the door was pushed open, the light in the room suddenly came on. Su Xiaowan looked at the man at the door stupidly. She even forgot to wipe her tears.

Feng Yan looked at her pathetic appearance. Today, he heard about her in the company and came back in a hurry. As a result, he looked at her in a state of anxiety and loss.

Shouldn't he be the first one she confided in?

He is her husband and her future dependence. Why do you choose to lie to her when you encounter such things? Su Xiaowan, what should you do.

"What happened?"

Su Xiaowan wiped her tears, "I..."

"I just don't feel useful yet."

The man's eyes staring at her, "colleagues in the company bully you?"

"No She licked her dry lips and leaned on the pillow. She felt that the cold medicine made her dizzy. "I always make mistakes. I hate myself. Why can't I do anything well, Feng Yan? Why can others do so well? Why can I work hard or not?"

"There are innate and acquired talents in human beings. If they can't match the innate talents of others, they should make up for them with efforts."

"But what if it doesn't work?" She was wronged by so many people, there is no evidence, there is no way to solve this matter.

"What do you want to do?"

"I... Feng Yan, if I were as strong as you, wouldn't I be bullied?"

"You've been bullied?"

"I'm leading myself to do something wrong, but I have to say it's my fault."

She said, avoiding the heavy.

"Wronged?"

Su Xiaowan's nose was sour and her head was dizzy. She didn't know what she was talking about. "Fengyan, it's not a big thing, just... I don't know what to do..."

Feng Yan is still waiting for her, the next second, looking at her closed eyes.

Fall asleep

He walked over and gently touched Su Xiaowan's forehead, slightly hot, "fool! He was bullied into silence. "

I took out my cell phone and sent a short message.

At midnight, Su Xiaowan always felt as if someone was touching her forehead, cool.

Very comfortable.

.....

The next day, Su Xiaowan woke up. She looked at the sun outside the window and seemed to be waiting for her final sentence.

Twenty years.

I don't know if I can see my brother in the future.

Like a walking corpse, she went to the study to write her paper. She finished the last paragraph and sent it to the teacher. Soon, she received a call from brother Chen, "Xiao Wan, come to work!"

"But I'm not..."

"It's group leader Yuan who did her own work. Her work has been uploaded to the company's website. We all know that you have been wronged. Come to work as soon as possible."

Su Xiaowan, "..."

How can this matter be solved well.

Is it Feng Yan?

But I didn't say anything yesterday. She was afraid of her head. Is it Lu Li

She changed clothes in a hurry and went to the company.

After Yuanyi's office, it was empty. Yuanyi came down from upstairs, followed by two policemen.

Chen Ge said that Yuanyi was sued by the president.

The crime of divulging trade secrets is expected to be heavily punished.

The woman looked at the woman viciously. Su Xiaowan thought she didn't do anything to her, but looking at her eyes, it was hate.

What did she do to make her hate so much.

"Why are you doing this?"

"Why? You expelled my sister from school. It's a light thing for me to do to you. " Yuan Yi is full of hate, just miscalculated the person behind her.

younger sister.

"Are you Yuanxiao's sister?" Yuanyi, yuanxiao.

She felt that they were very similar.

It turned out to be my sister

She should have thought of it. No wonder Yuanyi, who has never been in touch with herself since Yuanxiao was expelled from school, suddenly gets acquainted with herself

"Yes." Yuanyi wrote, "Su Xiaowan, Yuanxiao just slandered you and was expelled from the school in the twinkling of an eye. I thought I could teach you a lesson, but I didn't expect the president to protect you so much. I really admire you when it comes to the means of seducing men!"

Su Xiaowan clenched her fist. She hated being stigmatized. "What are you talking about? The Lantern Festival has nothing to do with me. She did something wrong and was expelled from school. What does it have to do with me?"

"Why doesn't it have anything to do with you? She was called to the headmaster's office when you left. Who are you? Is it because you've hooked up with the president that he's helping you out? "

Su Xiaowan's eyes fell on the woman, "don't talk nonsense, I have nothing to do with the president!"

"Hurry up!" The policeman looked at her without emotion.

Su Xiaowan looks at Yuan Yi. Can this matter be settled so quickly? Is it really the President... Or Feng Yan? If it is Feng Yan, he will be finished.

She secretly went to the president's office, but she was just in time for dinner. At the moment, the Secretary of the president was not there.

She ran over and knocked on the door.

## **Chapter 145**

"Come in."

"President."

The door of the office opened and watched Su Xiaowan sneak in.

"Thank you for helping me, president." For the first time, Su Xiaowan felt that at least this person didn't seem to hate him.

However, why does he have the smell of Fengyan?

Are they so good? Even the perfume they choose is the same. But she clearly remembered that she did not wear perfume.

But

"President, you help me because..."

"What's the reason for favoritism."

"... president, you..." Su Xiaowan's eyes were a little flustered. She had said that last time, but he didn't give up.

"President, even if you help me, I still like Feng Yan."

Su Xiaowan was too scared to think about other things.

Suddenly even breathing is not smooth.

"Su Xiaowan."

As Lu Li approached, Su Xiaowan became more and more flustered. "Have you ever thought of telling Feng Yan your name?"

Su Xiaowan's heart and soul, don't know why Lu Li suddenly said so, she dropped her eyes, if you can, of course, she doesn't want to cheat.

"... I can't say."

However, speaking out, everything will be over. What's more, she has so much dirty water on her body, if she is known by the family

She dare not think.

"Don't you love him? Have the heart to deceive him? "

"... I'm just a daughter who is not in favor. If Feng knows, master Feng won't let us go. Moreover, the person Feng Yan wants to marry is Su Qiqi. If you know that I cheated her, you will be angry. I don't want him to be angry."

The man looked at Su Xiaowan's uneasy face and said, "as far as I know, Feng Yan will not be angry, but will be happy with your honesty!"

For a moment, she didn't think why Lu Li would say that. For a moment, she didn't prepare for it. She even said that she thought for a long time before she said, "Mr. Lu, I'm not ready yet. Can you help me hide this matter?"

Su Xiaowan looked at him and said.

"What if I don't want to?"

"... please, Mr. Lu."

Feng Yan didn't see much of that. At least, in front of him, Su Xiaowan was a lovely person.

Once in a while, it's a little temperamental.

"Invite me to dinner."

"....."

having dinner?

Su Xiaowan blinked her amber eyes and looked at her now.

"No?"

"Yes, yes." Su Xiaowan raised her face, her head was hot, and suddenly flashed by. She didn't want to go to dinner with Lu Li, "but I have to tell Feng Yan that I'm not a person who can go to dinner with any man except him."

Feng Yan looks at her, this girl.

She went downstairs and called Feng Yan. Unexpectedly, Feng Yan didn't ask anything and agreed.

She originally thought that Feng Yan would refuse, and then said overbearing, "the only man you need to eat with is me!"

But... He agreed.

She drooped her eyes and stayed with Feng Yan for so long that she was more and more unfamiliar with his routine.

She took out her pocket and saw the mobile phone shaking. It was a strange number.

"Come down!"

"Mr. Lu, Feng Yan doesn't allow me to go to dinner with you, otherwise, I'll make a bento for you before I go to work tomorrow, OK?"

Su Xiaowan was not stupid when he cheated her out of a meal last time, and although the ID card was useless, she wrote her name on it anyway.

Luli is a dangerous man, at least for now.

But she can't offend.

"....."

"If you don't speak, I'll take it as your consent. Goodbye, Mr. Lu. I'll work hard and repay you."

Then he hung up.

Feng Yan felt angry, but he felt very happy.

He's jealous of himself?

He found out the ID card from the drawer. The girl looked lovely, but it was only a long time ago that the girl went to report the loss.

Fortunately, he has done all the things he should do.

As a matter of fact, there is no way out.

If he wants to play like this, the corners of his mouth are curved.

.....

As soon as she got off work, Su Xiaowan began to be busy in the kitchen.

In order to make that damned Bento, I learned from Aunt Li for a long time. Aunt Li thought that it was for Feng Yan to eat, and happily guided her.

"Is it for the young master? The young master should be very happy when he knows. I'll remind him to eat less tomorrow... "

"....."

That fire is big, one is careless, this egg is bad again.

She looked at the basin of eggs in front of her. She wasted so much time.

He took a chopstick, poked an egg and put it in his mouth.

Although the appearance is not good, in addition to the smell of burning, other places are also good.

When Feng Yan came home, he was looking at the woman busy in the kitchen. Black eyes were staring at her, thinking about her words in the afternoon.

It's a damn Bento for Luli.

He paced up to see her eating and saying something.

"What are you doing?"

Su Xiaowan immediately turned around. The man lowered his eyes and looked at her lips. There were some oil stains on her lips. Her mouth moved. With the frequency of chewing, he lured himself to kiss her.

Before she had time to act, the woman looked into her eyes.

Su Xiaowan looked at the man standing in front of him. Before she spoke, Aunt Li came back for him. "Little grandma is worried that you won't have lunch in the company at noon, so she specially made Bento for you."

Su Xiaowan squeezed her eyes at Aunt Li, indicating that she would stop talking. Aunt Li thought that Su Xiaowan wanted to tell Feng Yan himself, so she quickly left the kitchen and gave the space to the two little mouths.

Su Xiaowan looks at the things in her hand. She wants to ask Aunt Li for help. How did Aunt Li run away!

"Feng Yan, do you like Bento? If you don't like it... "

Before I finished, I felt that the man's face changed.

If you don't like Bento, don't make it for him?

Damned woman.

"Who says I don't like it!"

That is to like

She narrowed her eyes. It seemed that she could not escape the fate of making two bentos.

As like as two peas, Su Xiaowan did the same thing in order to avoid the gap between the seals and the derivatives. Of course, another egg was added to it.

The next morning, he gave the Bento to Feng Yan, while the other one secretly put it into his bag.

I didn't expect that someone would look at Feng Yan. When I raised my eyes, I looked at Feng Yan standing there, as if I had seen all the scenes.

"Who are you going to take it to?"

## **Chapter 146**

He came forward, the strong shadow covered the light in front of him, and he could only look up, for a moment, some guilty, hands do not know how to put it, "... The food in the canteen is not delicious, I give it to myself, here, this is yours, here you are."

As soon as the man's eyes narrowed, he passed his Bento and left.

Su Xiaowan was relieved.

Look at the Bento in your bag.

Fortunately, Feng Yan didn't go deep into it, otherwise he couldn't make it clear.

Making Bento for a man other than his husband... How does it feel like cheating on him.

Su Xiaowan has a big head.

.....

In the past, those people changed their faces and fawned on each other. As always, brother Chen didn't look like these people and solved a lot of problems for her.

She secretly went to the president's office, but at the same time, the secretary was not there.

He knocked on the door and sent the Bento in.

"President, I don't know whether you like it or not. This is my little wish. Please accept it."

The man's eyes were fixed on the Bento in front of her

His eyes saw the blisters on her hands.

"Yes, it's hand-made. Look at my hands... Why do I tell you this, Mr. Lu? When the lunch is finished, you have to keep it a secret for me. You won't go back on it, will you?"

"Look at your performance." The corners of the man's lips rose.

Su Xiaowan said angrily, "you are also the president of a big company. How can you not keep your word? Give me this Bento. I won't give it to you!"

The man immediately stretched out his hand to press, and then, he also pressed Su Xiaowan's hand.

Su Xiaowan's black eyes lifted.

Feng Yan's hand had been held by himself several times, and his... Felt the same as Feng Yan's, he was...  
Feng

"Not yet

Su Xiaowan drew back her hand and stared at him, trying to see why, but listening to him say, "do you like me?"

"Ghosts like you!"

Su Xiaowan shakes his head. He must be flustered all day. How can there be such an unreliable plot.

Fengyan is Fengyan.

How could it be Lu Li.

If it's Lu Li, he should have found out for a long time. How can he hide for such a long time? Besides, Feng Yan himself has no time to open a new company here. Isn't he looking for guilt?

She must have never touched another man.

yes.

Wait a minute. She has to touch the feudalist.

Feng Yan's height is similar to Feng Yi's, and the palm size should be the same.

"Mr. Lu, slow down. I'll go down to work first." Women walk like flies.

Open two Bento, Feng Yan looked at his Bento inside a love egg, and the other... Nothing.

The breath of the nose relaxed slightly, and the black eyes bared a smile.

She has a little conscience and knows that her husband is different from others.

However in the heart, how so uncomfortable!

He had a bite of rice and a mouthful of eggshell, but there were no eggs in the Bento.

Isn't this girl really taking revenge for herself?

He opened his Bento again and took a bite. It seems that his Bento is cleaner and tastes better?

Feng Yi came in with the food and looked at the two lunch boxes in front of the young master. "Cough, young master, are you not using today's food?"

"Go and buy a scald ointment, and get the best."

She saw the blister on his hand.

"Yes."

Fengyi went out again with food. It seems that he can have a good meal today.

Thanks to my little grandmother.

.....

As soon as Su Xiaowan sat down, her mind was still reverberating with the touch just now. It was really right. It was a seal... Even she couldn't understand it.

"Brother Chen, let me touch your hand!"

Brother Chen, "... Cute, I'm not interested in married women. Don't hurt me!"

A while ago, on the social news, a man ganged up with a married woman. As a result, he was chopped off by the woman's husband. The news didn't go away for several days. The bloody picture was passed on in the office for a long time.

Su Xiaowan, "... I'll touch it."

"Why don't you touch other people's hands?"

"... I..."

She can't say that she hasn't touched several men, but she suspects that the one upstairs might be her husband.

If you say it, others will not make complaints about her.

Originally, this peaceful day was just calm.

Su Xiaowan doesn't want to raise big waves.

"I just learned a little bit of traditional Chinese medicine a while ago. Brother Chen, your hands are always sweating, so I'll feel your pulse?"

"Can you do it?"

"... don't you have to practice one by one?"

Brother Chen takes his hand dubiously. Su Xiaowan touches brother Chen's hand.

The touch is different.

In the office, suddenly someone yelled, which scared her.

"My God! Master Feng's little wife has been exposed -- "

She was exposed?

Su Xiaowan's eyebrows wrinkled, and she was a little afraid. Before, she said to Feng Yan that she wanted to marry secretly, just to avoid being photographed by the reporters and media when she went out.

But she hasn't done anything recently.

How did you get photographed?

She leaned over and looked at the clear entertainment page. "The mysterious little wife of the second young master was exposed. Cinderella flew up to the branch to uncover the mystery together --"

Then, there is a very blurred picture.

When Su Xiaowan looked at it, he could not see whether it was a man or a woman.

"So vague, it's said that master Feng likes men. This mysterious little wife is not a man, is she?"

"It's hard to say. Master Feng has such a strong taste. Maybe it is!"

"I don't know if I'm beautiful or ugly!"

"It must be very ugly. Master Feng's appearance is not flattering. Don't you think it's time to find a good-looking toad to eat swan meat? Give me more money, I will not marry such a man

"That's right, this..."

Su Xiaowan frowned.

"You can't eat grapes, but sour grapes." Su Xiaowan goes over and speaks for herself.

What do you mean she's a man?

What is ugly?

Although she can't say her country is beautiful, she can be regarded as a woman. What she said

Several women looked at Su Xiaowan's fierce eyes, but they were not asking for nothing. They all scattered.

Su Xiaowan was a little nervous when she thought about it. Although it was a vague picture of gossip, there was always news about the two of them.

If someone is making a fuss, I don't know whether it will bring trouble to him?

The next second, someone at that end sent a picture about Feng Yan's little wife.

It's a picture.

**Chapter 147**

Take a closer look, it's Shen Qi'er.

Shen Qi'er, with long hair and beautiful body, looks unique and beautiful. Shen Qi'er is the goddess of otaku. No matter in the public self portrait or any creative works, she is pushed to the top of the hot search.

She looked in the mirror and took a selfie.

And that self portrait is very similar to the person who is obscured in the picture, so some people see the trick.

"My God, Shen Qi'er and master Feng Feng wear the same clothes. Are they a couple?"

"Isn't Feng's wife her?" One of them was very excited. At the moment, the words made many people stop and stay.

All of a sudden, it was boiling.

"Look, they were seen going out together..."

"It's really... Although it's just a figure, I'm sure it's Shen Qi'er. I've been chasing Shen Qi'er for so long, and I don't know any figures..."

"Does Master Feng really marry Shen Qi'er?"

They are not the only ones with such ideas.

It's crazy on the Internet.

"The goddess is going to marry the ugly man..."

"You see, there are fans who have seen it for a long time.

Su Xiaowan listened to the people at the other end of the line. She wanted to dial the phone at the other end with her mobile phone, but she stopped. She searched the Internet. Sure enough, Shen Qi'er and Feng's two names jumped to the top of the list.

Master Feng's mysterious little wife.

Su Xiaowan holds the mobile phone, thanks to her... And a little

"Xiaowan, are you upset?" The speaker is Chen Yan. She is cute and cute. She is the only girl Su Xiaowan can speak to in this company.

"... are you a fan of Shen Qi'er? In fact, Shen Qi'er is not young. It's time to fall in love. Although master Feng is not very outstanding, if you were a fan of Shen Qi'er, she would be happy..."

Su Xiaowan sat there, not listening to a word, but being silent.

Before, Shen Qi'er's attitude towards Feng Yan is obvious to all. Shen Qi'er likes Feng Yan. Now, in such a hot search, it's hard not to associate her with Feng Yan.

Maybe Shen Qi'er will be very happy now.

"In fact, now it seems that they are a good match."

well matched?

Yes, it's a good match. She mechanically takes her mobile phone and chews on her own bread. It's really disgusting. She didn't make any Bento for Feng Yan as long as she knew. He didn't need any Bento.

Thanks to her speaking for others just now, she really wanted to slap herself.

What's the matter with her.

I have nothing to do.

Su Xiaowan is just about to sit down.

It didn't take long for someone at that end to exclaim, "master Feng's action is really fast. He directly removed all the news. It's only a few minutes."

"It seems that the young master really loves his little wife."

"How can there be an illusion of infatuation!"

"... suddenly I feel that master Feng is a different existence in my heart."

Su Xiaowan frowned, his heart slightly lost.

In terms of financial resources, the Shen family and the Feng family are a perfect match.

One is a big star, the other is a big President... The identity is also right, and Shen Qi'er is infatuated with Feng Yan.

But she's just not feeling well.

She doesn't like Shen Qi'er. She doesn't like Shen Qi'er very much. Even if Feng Yan likes someone later,

she doesn't want to be that annoying person.

On the other side.

The man's flame has been burning now. Feng Yan looks at the newspaper at that end. It's too late for Feng Yi to hide it.

"Young master, this media, which does not know the superiority of heaven and earth, has been closed down. There will be no such thing in the future!" Feng Yi hastily opened his mouth.

"Remind Shen Qi'er that if such things happen again, don't blame me for being impolite."

"Yes." A minute later, Fengyi felt that he had lost half of his life. He looked at the secretary who was preparing to approve the list. "Don't go in today's emergency. The young master is angry."

In just a few minutes, the company's people have raised their belts, holding their tails, even dare not go to the toilet, work efficiency, more than doubled than usual.

The man took his cell phone and made a call.

"Hello?"

Before he made a sound, he was hanged by Su Xiaowan.

After that, Su Xiaowan didn't answer any of them.

She looked at that end of the mobile phone, and finally thought, this is ready to annoy Feng Yan? She didn't have the courage, so she called Feng Yan in the past, "Feng Yan? What's the matter with you calling me? "

Listening to the indifferent voice, Feng Yan was even more angry and hung up the phone.

"... doodle doodle..."

Did this man eat explosives? She's not angry yet! He is

Finally, she got to the off-duty point and looked at the meeting room at the other end. It seemed that the leader was not ready to release people at all. She still wanted to go to the supermarket to buy something!

Fortunately, it only took about ten minutes.

With a wave of the leader's hand, they walked out one by one with a reluctant smile. Su Xiaowan left with her bag. She was going to go back, but she didn't want to go back immediately after listening to the

comments from the other end.

"Uncle driver, I'm going to the supermarket."

"Good little granny."

I bought some daily necessities.

As a result, I met an old woman in the supermarket. As soon as she saw her, the old woman immediately took her hand and scared her. However, the old woman was kind, just like her grandmother.

"Grandma, are you lost?"

Grandma?

The old lady was not happy. Today, she went out to wear a woolen coat and put on a tender one. The old man said that she was dressed like a teenage girl. When she went out, she dyed her hair. How could this little girl call her grandma.

My heart was suddenly depressed.

Is she really that old? The old man is lying to her!

"Granny, can't you find someone at home? Don't worry. I'll take you to the manager of the mall!"

Today seems to be a big promotion. There are a lot of people. The old lady seems to be in her 70s or 80s. She must be separated from the younger generation.

However, the old lady was held by the little girl. She immediately felt that the little girl was very agreeable. Her fingers were soft. No wonder ah Yan was reluctant to let them have a look.

But who makes the old lady smart! Today, I specially called the driver, and the driver immediately told her the location of the girl.

However, just as there were so many people, she was able to hold her daughter-in-law's hand.

However, the old lady did not indulge in the atmosphere of home and everything. She thought of her intention today, "little girl, I think you look like my granddaughter-in-law. Look, my grandson is very similar to the person in this picture. Tut Tut, but my grandson is not as fickle as him."

Su Xiaowan noticed the old lady's torch like eyes, looking at the photo in her hand.

**Chapter 148**

It's a picture of Feng Yan and Shen Qi'er today. I don't know it's the tabloid reporter who has printed the news.

The quality of the picture was very clear. She looked at it and immediately added a lot of blocks.

"Little girl, I think you are my grandson's favorite type."

"My grandson is almost in his thirties, and he can't find a wife. If you leave a number for me, I'll ask my grandson to call you and have a chat with you? Young people, you need to have more contact. Don't worry. My grandson is a pure man. He won't be so playful like him. "

Su Xiaowan's eyes fixed on the photo, "how do you know he is a playboy?"

"Little girl, you don't understand. Look at this man, peach blossom eyes. She looks like a woman. Although she doesn't look very good, she heard that she has a lot of money, so those powerful little girls bumped into him. Look, Shen Qi'er, I don't think she looks very good either. She's not as good as you. They all look up to him. Don't you think she's a playboy, My grandson is very handsome. "

Compared with her, these words will make her happy.

"Granny, but many people like to look ugly, so they have a sense of security..." the old lady exclaimed before she lost her voice.

"... do you like the ugly ones?"

The taste of this girl is really different. No wonder she stayed in Fengjia for so long and didn't run away.

Dare sesame to see mung bean, right eye?

It seems that it's just around the corner to have a grandson.

"Girl, I tell you that those who are not good-looking are also very popular these days. Just look at this. They are not good-looking, but you don't know. Many women are rushing at him."

He also uses Feng Yan as a metaphor.

It seems that the old lady has a high aesthetic standard.

"....."

"But I don't think this man looks up to her either. If I were her, I would like you."

The old lady suddenly thought of Feng Yan's face. If she knew it, she would be angry again.

This little temper is as like as two peas, and must be coaxed.

"But I tell you, this man, you have to chill him, let him know your importance, and she will cherish you. Oh, I forget that my grandson is going to eat sweet bamboo shoots. I have to buy them. Little girl, I'll go first."

Then I watched the old lady disappear into the crowd.

Su Xiaowan also has a newspaper on his hand.

The newspaper was given to her by the old lady. She didn't want to read them, but Su Xiaowan saw a line.

"Fengshi group said that it would not participate in Miss Shen's speculation."

This is, let Shen Qier down?

Inexplicable, good mood.

.....

Su Xiaowan came back with something. Aunt Li looked at her and said happily. Obviously, she didn't know the news outside.

"This evening, the young master asked you to prepare dinner. Fengyi said that the young master had eaten all the Bento today."

"What?" She was so scared by this sentence that she didn't want to give up. How about preparing dinner? Feng Yanming knows that he can't cook anything at all.

"How much do you remember about the dish I taught you last time?"

Su Xiaowan frowned. On weekdays, she didn't go to the kitchen at all. These days, she was busy reading, "almost forgot."

"Aunt Li will help you."

As soon as Su Xiaowan enters the kitchen, all the maids inside come out with clear eyes, leaving only Su Xiaowan and Aunt Li. She opens the refrigerator and looks at the fresh food inside.

have everything that one expects to find.

"Dice the beef first..."

Su Xiaowan did it as she cut the beef. Suddenly, she thought of a colleague who said that Feng Yan really cared for her little wife.

The knife came across.

Suddenly, I was careless.

"Hiss --!"

One of them didn't pay attention and cut her finger directly. There was blister on her hand, which was broken by her.

Su Xiaowan looked at the blood coming out of her fingers and was stunned. She obviously didn't know what to do with the blood coming out. This was the first time that she cooked for a man and hurt her finger.

The fingers are stiff there.

Aunt Li came in with something and looked at Su Xiaowan's finger bleeding out. "Little grandma, this... I'll take a band aid for you."

Suddenly came a man's figure, looking at her stiff there, suddenly holding her fingers, "how so careless?"

Then the man held her injured finger.

The warm and humid breath surrounded her fingers, and Su Xiaowan's heart beat violently, making a circle of ripples.

After a while, she saw that Feng Yan was holding her fingers. This kind of atmosphere was a bit awkward, just like that she was so caught by him that she couldn't move.

"What are you doing?"

His action did not hesitate for a moment, the hot tip of the tongue gently licked her wound.

"Stop the bleeding."

The eyes were drooping, and the lips were red.

"Feng Yan, saliva is poisonous." She wanted to retract her fingers, but the man held her wrist tightly and didn't move at all.

"You eat less of my saliva? If you want to be poisonous, you will be poisoned long ago. "

Su Xiaowan is very angry. The man can't say a good word. He can't say a word immediately. He doesn't know how to make his ears hot. He looks at his face and heart and despises himself in his heart.

The palm of his hand was very hot, so he took hold of her. She was stunned, and her fingers could not help trembling.

So close, let her mind suddenly disordered.

Su Xiaowan can't ignore Feng Yan's actions. There is a kind of magic in him that she can't resist. She is not insensitive to her feelings, but she doesn't know how to respond to Feng Yan's actions.

So she can only turn a blind eye. She doesn't know what kind of attitude Feng Yan has towards herself.

"Feng Yan, my wound didn't hurt, but it hurt when you bit my hand like this."

"Did I distract you?" The man asked her coldly.

Embarrassed by the sight, Su Xiaowan said, "it's not you!"

The man pinched her cheek, "jealous?"

"..." Su Xiaowan said goodbye, thinking that a woman is trying to have an affair with her. Now she must be very happy.

Feng Yan smiles and looks at Su Xiaowan. The corners of his mouth are curved. "Since he's angry, why don't you ask me?"

"... who's angry? Feng Yan, I'm not angry. " She has no right to be angry. She's just Feng Yan's wife.

When Feng Yan doesn't like her, it's time to pack up and leave. So there will be more news like this in the future. Is she

Strange, said not angry.

"I don't know about Shen Qi'er, but it won't happen again. You are the only wife in my life, and there will be no one else."

## **Chapter 149**

Su Xiaowan face a stiff, eager to take back his hand, he is explaining to himself?

She has only one wife in her life... Is this a promise?

Suddenly, her heart was in a mess. She suddenly felt that her heart had missed a beat. For a moment,

she didn't know what to do.

In fact, it's not that she doesn't like Feng Yan. She knows that Feng Yan doesn't like Shen Qi'er, but she didn't expect that Shen Qi'er would never forget him.

I just don't know why I feel uncomfortable.

Especially seeing their names juxtaposed.

I'm... I'm not jealous, am I?

No, he just thinks that no matter what happens to Feng Yan, Shen Qi'er doesn't deserve him. He should have a gentle and understanding wife. That's good

She can

"Feng Yan... My hand is so hurt that I can't cook for you. Well, I'll lose weight today and I won't have dinner."

Feng Yan wanted to catch her hand, but she ran too fast to catch it.

His fingers were empty, and he laughed in silence.

Is she jealous?

Or... Just not in mind?

Looking at her absent-minded appearance today, what happened?

Feng Yan called the driver, and the driver told me what happened today. There was no big difference.

It was Aunt Li who saw Su Xiaowan's shopping, especially the familiar words, and suddenly realized, "the young granny must have come. No wonder she was so pale just now. I don't know if the young granny has dysmenorrhea. Oh, it's just a stomachache. Some girls feel more pain every time they come here than when they have children..."

Feng Yan's line of sight along the past, saw the bag on the wall.

A style of tampon.

"She is not allowed to cook in the future --!"

"Yes."

Aunt Li looks at him and seems to love his little wife. It's a good thing

Su Xiaowan is really here. She should have come a few days later, but she sat on the toilet looking at her underwear and came ahead of time.

No wonder I have a stomachache.

She opened the drawer and thought that she had forgotten to bring up the sanitary napkin. She was chagrined and ready to put on her pants. Suddenly, the door was knocked.

"Who?"

"It's me."

Feng Yan? What is he doing here? She turned on the tap on one side, "Feng Yan, I took a bath. Let's talk about it tomorrow."

Then, there was no sound at that end.

be gone?

Su Xiaowan opens the door with a guilty heart. As soon as she looks at the sanitary napkin at the other end of the corner, she is very happy. As a result, her hand is held, and then the warm things are put on her hand.

"What are you doing in there secretly?"

"... nothing!"

"Still angry?"

"I'm not a chicken bellied person. What am I angry about? I know you don't like her."

"If you know, why is that expression?"

Su Xiaowan didn't know why he was like this. Anyway, his heart was in a mess and he felt very upset.

"I have a stomachache. When a girl comes, she will have a stomachache."

Fearing that Feng Yan was a straight man, Su Xiaowan specially explained that a glass of water was placed on his palm, slightly hot, but not enough to scald him.

"Feng Yan, this is nothing."

"Drink it!" A man's bossy mouth.

"Feng Yan, do you feel sorry for what happened during the day, so you come to please me..."

"I'm sorry for nothing! Drink it

"Oh."

Su Xiaowan couldn't refuse the sight. She knew it was useless. She thought that even if she was given a bowl of poison, she would have to drink it today.

A look up, sweet and greasy taste into the mouth.

"How does it taste?"

It's brown sugar water.

It's just the taste... It's too sweet. It's a little too sweet. She can't swallow it at all. Once she enters her mouth, she doesn't feel that she can't swallow it.

She pulled the corners of her mouth, but could only nod happily, "good drink."

Aunt Li won't make such a mistake. This cup of brown sugar water must be made by Feng Yan. How dare she say it's not good.

Deep eyes stare at her. Before Su Xiaowan reacts, she knocks herself on the wall

I couldn't help it. I bent down and suddenly kissed her lips.

This kiss, unexpected, but she completely forgot the reaction, by his lips occupied himself, not long after, Su Xiaowan just grabbed his shirt, to retreat.

It seems that men can't kiss enough.

Until that end of the man's eyes deep, then from her lips, "very sweet."

That low and deep two words, suppress the desire at the bottom of my heart, stars flashing, it seems that at this time, can peep out the confusion in his eyes.

Su Xiaowan can feel that men have a certain desire for her.

Feng Yan, not gay, she can be 100% sure.

Suddenly, Su Xiaowan's face was burned.

"Feng Yan, if you lick the bottom of the bowl, it will be sweeter." Su Xiaowan's eyes looked at Feng Yan and said coldly, breaking the current atmosphere.

"I don't want to lick the bottom of the bowl, I want to lick you."

Suddenly, Su Xiaowan's heart clapped and wanted to lick her

Her heart was thumping.

All of a sudden, it's hard for me to support myself.

At least, in many cases, Su Xiaowan can easily avoid the past, but not now.

"Feng Yan, you... You... Don't talk nonsense." She knew that the atmosphere was too dangerous. If she was careless, she would... She didn't dare to think about it.

Her tone is very light, stirring his heartstrings.

The man's eyes color deep, staring at the woman's panic eyes, looking at her, "you and Lu Li said, we have husband and wife, don't want to have something with me?"

Su Xiaowan's face turned red with his interesting eyes, and the damned Lu Li told him everything.

What husband and wife... That's all deceitful words. It's not believable.

"You must have misunderstood, this is a misunderstanding..." Su Xiaowan explained.

"If you have such an idea, you can directly tell me that I will satisfy you."

"What?" Su Xiaowan felt that even if he had a long mouth at the moment, he couldn't say it clearly. "I'm afraid he misunderstood you. That's why he said it. I don't have such an idea, really!"

Su Xiaowan's face turned red and quickly stepped back. This man, her mind was confused by his appearance. At the moment, there was a pain in her stomach. She covered her stomach, "Feng Yan, I have a stomachache. I want to go to the bathroom."

Said, conveniently took the end of the tampon, hiding in the toilet.

Listening to the footsteps of the other side, Su Xiaowan walked out angrily. This man... She clearly remembered to lock the door.

Doesn't the door lock work?

But... Feng Yan... Her heart is still beating, restless.

## Chapter 150

Su Xiaowan finished her bath in a hurry and came out to look at the scald ointment on the table. She felt slightly warm in her heart, took some and applied it on her hands, and then climbed into bed.

Holding the quilt in her arms, she turned and went to sleep.

Is sleeping, the bedroom door opened, the bed woman closed her eyes, now curled up, the body back to him.

He went over, soft body fell into her arms, Su Xiaowan now sleepy, two hands on his chest, want to meet also refuse appearance.

The man faintly looked at her, looking at the open ointment.

That's good.

Holding her at the moment, seeing that she didn't wake up, I couldn't help getting up.

She slipped her hand over her nightgown and reached inside her dress.

A big palm fell on her abdomen tightly, circle by circle.

The heat of the palm makes Su Xiaowan's frown gradually spread.

She seems to enjoy this feeling, dream, like stepping on the soft clouds, she felt very comfortable.

The next day, Su Xiaowan got up early in the morning to wash her clothes. She thought about her past affairs. Which night was not that she couldn't sleep in pain, but last night, she had a wonderful sleep and had a dream?

Is it because of the brown sugar water?

But when I entered the bathroom, I looked in the mirror. My neck was red and swollen. It seemed that brother Chen's mosquito liquid had no effect at all.

But strange, didn't you just clean the house a while ago?

But worms have always been very productive.

After sleeping, you can't leave the window open.

The temperature is just right these days. Su Xiaowan doesn't like air conditioning very much. She thinks it's bad for her health, so she advocates natural wind and sleeps with the window open every night.

It seems that you have to apply a lot of anti mosquito liquid on your body in the future.

But isn't Feng Yan bitten by such a big villa?

When she got up early, Su Xiaowan looked at the brown sugar water on the table. The temperature was just right.

"It was prepared for you by the young master. I got it up for you this morning. I haven't seen the young master pay so much attention to anyone --!" Aunt Li gathered in front of her and said.

Su Xiaowan had a meal and drank the thick brown sugar water. He felt so... Loved, a little bit... Like this glass of sugar water, he was flustered.

She watched Aunt Li take out two Bento boxes from a bag.

It's clearly from myself

"Who brought this bento box back?"

"Young master, what's the matter?"

Feng Yan.

Why is this bento box here in Fengyan

"Grandma, I'm going to be late for work."

"I'll be right back."

Yesterday's news suddenly seemed to disappear over the city. When I went to the company, no one even talked about it. On the contrary, Lu Li actually found her, and she also happened to find him for something.

Su Xiaowan went to the president's office under everyone's gaze.

"Mr. Lu, are you looking for me?"

"You were not angry about Fengyan yesterday?"

About Feng Yan? What about him and Shen Qi'er? Is Lu always paying too much attention to Feng Yan?

Is it difficult to

Su Xiaowan eyelashes slightly raised, "I believe him, and I always know that Shen Qi'er secretly loves him, maybe this is Shen Qi'er's unilateral hype."

"Oh?"

"I believe in Feng Yan's character and his own vision."

Lu Li stares at her, the light at the top of the head flashes through his eyes, "do you believe him so?"

"He's my husband, and naturally I believe in him."

Lu Li leaned back and said, "it seems that you really love Feng Yan."

True love?

"Feng Yan will listen to you for lunch in the parking lot at noon. He specially asked me for a two-hour holiday. Go down there and wait for him earlier --!"

When Su Xiaowan talked about eating, he immediately remembered, "... Mr. Lu, why was yesterday's bento box on Feng Yan's side? You didn't betray me, did you

Feng Yan didn't notice and took it back.

When she asked, she was stunned.

"I met Feng Yan yesterday, so I asked her to take it back. What's the matter?"

What's up?

It killed her!

"You're not making lunch for me, are you?"

"How can it be, Mr. Lu? You just don't talk nonsense."

.....

Sure enough, at ten o'clock, Su Xiaowan's phone rang, "come down."

As like as two peas, they had a commanding tone, and they knew who they were without looking at their names, but the voice was just the same as yesterday.

Su Xiaowan was stunned for a moment, "... Feng Yan, I'm still at work."

Their break time is half past eleven. It's only ten now.

"No, I'll go up!"

"No, I'll be right down."

Su Xiaowan quietly went downstairs. After all, Lu Li had already approved her leave. Naturally, she didn't need to worry about it. But I don't know why. She always felt that she was sneaking, like... Cheating.

As soon as I got on the bus, I suddenly felt heavy on my waist.

"What are you doing?"

After all, this is in the company. Although they are still working, they are still afraid of being seen and struggle subconsciously, but the man at that end didn't give up at all.

"Looking at me like this, what do you think I'm going to do?" The secretive eyes staring at her, let Su Xiaowan Leng for a while, subconsciously to the window.

I want to keep a safe distance from him.

Just yesterday, she felt very strange.

"One more move and I'll throw you out."

"You threaten people."

Su Xiaowan said, "Feng Yan, in fact, yesterday i... it was Mr. Lu who thought my Bento was delicious, so he took it away."

The man's eyes looked at her, "I thought you made it specially for him!"

"How can it be, Feng Yan? How can I make Bento for him? If I want to do it, I will only do it for you!"

Looking at him, the man took a meaningful look and didn't want to continue this topic with her. He couldn't admit that he was jealous with himself.

"Feng Yan, you look so beautiful..."

"... take a good look."

"It's quite different from your usual style."

Su Xiaowan looked at him and saw that this dress was different from what he usually wore? Can carefully look at the clues above, but nothing can be seen.

Women look at men's things, just like men look at women's cosmetics, confused.

After all, as like as two peas for Su Xiaowan, this dress is exactly the same as she used to wear.

"Have a good look."

"... is this the one I bought?"

The man's face turned black immediately before the words came down, "so you didn't choose carefully that day?"

Su Xiaowan looked at the face and immediately collapsed. He immediately explained, "of course, you have the heart to choose. It's just incredible. You can wear Feng Yan --"

Feng Yan's clothes are all made to order. Aunt Li told her that day that he didn't like to wear those outside the mall, because Feng Yan has special designers. His skin is very delicate and can't stand other materials.

And now.

She pursed her lips, feeling that all this was very strange.

All the time, when he saw that the food on the land was all blood enriching food, Su Xiaowan lay there and said, "Feng Yan, what's the matter with you today?"

There is nothing to be courteous about. She always feels cool on her back.

Feng Yan's eyes on the other end, warm and cool with inviolable, "eat."

"Oh."

After eating half of it, she suddenly felt a little uncomfortable. She got up and went to the bathroom. When she came out, two women came face to face. Su Xiaowan didn't pay attention. When she passed by, she was hit by one of them.