

## good evening 151

### Chapter 151

"Don't you have eyes?"

Young women dress very fashionable, wearing that skirt, standing there, the voice is not low, not slow, but enough to let people around hear.

Su Xiaowan frowned. It was Lu Qi'er, and there were two women standing beside her. She didn't know them.

The two men stood in her way.

"Apologizing!" he said

"Shen Qi'er, Feng Yan is in it. If you don't want to be embarrassed, you can keep shouting --!"

There was a built-up pressure on her.

Domineering exposed, the voice with a bit cold.

Shen Qi'er looks at the woman in front of her. Her lips are red and her teeth are white. She really doesn't know what Feng Yan really likes about her. Yesterday, she asked her men to call and warn her!

"Su Qiqi, you won't be proud for long. He will be mine sooner or later, because you are not suitable for him at all --!"

He'll be her sooner or later? You don't fit.

Just a few words separated her from Feng Yan's identity. It seemed that there was no need to contact her again.

"It's not appropriate for you to have the final say, I will go in, and I will not go in, and I will be anxious to seal up."

Su Xiaowan turned to go, but the two at the other end didn't get out of the way at all.

"Miss Shen, you know Feng Yan's temper. You are eager for quick success and instant benefit. Feng Yan doesn't like it."

Shen Qi'er took a look at her. The closed door, whether it was really Fengyan or not, did not dare to annoy him. "Su Qi Qj, we'll see."

Looking at Su Xiaowan's back, Su Xiaowan was relieved.

This letter is full of peach blossoms.

Coincidentally, at this time, Xia Xiyan called. The first Su Xiaowan didn't receive it, and the second noticed that as soon as she turned on her mobile phone, she just listened to the rushing voice.

"Xiao Wan, I have something to tell you."

Su Xiaowan listened to Xia Xiyan, who was a little nervous. She liked her careless appearance. She felt strange when she calmed down, because Xiyan never said anything. They just said what they had, and they all got along with each other like this, "what's the matter, what's the matter?"

"I saw Xia Chenyan. The buyer of the score that day was him. Xiao Wan, he must have done it on purpose."

At the other end of the phone, Xia Xiyan's voice came through the phone.

Su Xiaowan was stunned.

This name, like something penetrating through her whole person, even her eardrum was shocked.

"Xiao Wan, are you listening?"

"Well."

Su Xiaowan's eyes in the moment, some coagulation, but in a flash, it returned to calm, the rest is only indifferent, "sunset, maybe he simply like music, you don't worry too much, the will come, can't escape."

He listened to Su Xiaowan's voice and pressed his mind.

They talked for a while before she hung up and walked into the box.

"Why have you been so long? Do you still have a stomachache? I'll come to see your doctor after work in the evening. "

She looked up and looked at the man in the eyes. "It's Xiyan who called me and talked for a while. My stomach doesn't hurt any more."

With that, she sat down and continued to eat. Suddenly, there were more pieces of meat in her bowl, "eat more."

Su Xiaowan chewed the meat, "Feng Yan, I'm not a pig."

The man evil spirit of pick a lip, "don't you so lovely pig."

"... cough cough cough." Su Xiaowan bowed her head and coughed for a while. She raised her head and said, "Feng Yan!"

"Well, I'll take you back to the company after dinner."

Su Xiaowan took a look at her watch. She had been delayed for such a long time. She bowed her head and took a few mouthfuls of rice. It was delicious and full of satisfaction.

After dinner, she sat in Feng Yan's car. Su Xiaowan took a furtive look outside. The quiet place was quiet, "Feng Yan, then I went up!"

"Go home early in the evening."

"Well, it's all up to you."

Feng Yan watched Su Xiaowan get out of the car, and then focused on his notebook, "send me back first."

.....

When Su Xiaowan came back to the company and faced the computer, he thought about what she had just said. Xia Chenyan came back... He bought her score

Brother Chen sneaked up and looked at the woman's stupefied appearance, "what did you do just now? Sneaky. "

"I... my husband has something to do with me."

"You two are not doing something bad secretly, are you?"

"No..."

"We are all adults, I understand..."

Su Xiaowan frowned. Seeing brother Chen like this, he didn't know what had been made up by his brain. Looking at her eyes, it was strange.

I don't know why her ears are a little hot, as if the words really make her feel shy.

She opened the mailbox and looked at some of the works on it.

The afternoon passed quickly. Su Xiaowan looked at the time and went back with her bag.

Just walked out a few steps, suddenly the line of sight saw a person.

He raised his head abruptly.

She was dressed in a suit and shoes, with an extraordinary temperament. She had lost her youth's astringency and arrogance, and felt like a successful person. She could not overlap with the teenager in her dream for a long time.

Xiyan is right. She can't control a lot of things

It's like this moment.

She opened her eyes and looked at the crowded driveway and the man standing there.

He stares at her pale face coldly, thin lips tightly, no response, but he knows that she saw him.

To say when Su Xiaowan is the most beautiful, it is the eyes like a frightened rabbit that make people have the desire to protect.

At the age of 19, she was wearing a white dress and was standing on the avenue. The slender figure suddenly appeared in his eyes. Since then, it has never disappeared.

But in just one year, she disappeared.

Over the past few years, countless midnight dream, Xia Chenyan can always wake up from the bed, he dreamed that she resolutely left, leaving blood all over the ground.

It's unforgettable that his wish to be with her all his life is not just talking about it, but she

Noon sun more dazzling, she stood there quietly, but the face of blood is also more pale.

Said this life in also don't see, but in a corner or will meet.

This river city is really small.

Small to casually turn a body, can meet two people, but happened to be separated by a few years of time.

But it's all over? isn't it?

It's his parting, his decisive departure, and all that happened to him.

But time can always disillusion everything.

When she mentioned this man again, she seemed to have no waves. She knew that she didn't like him any more. She really put him down.

"Young granny?"

Su Xiaowan lowered her head and got into the car.

## **Chapter 152**

Don't look at that man anymore.

There is a sad music playing in the car, which makes her uncomfortable. It seems that when she is looking at this person, some things appear in her mind.

But some things, in the past, there is no other choice, people have to look forward.

Blank, she seems to understand the meaning of the topic.

Xia Chenyan, after su Xiaowan's 19-year-old accident, the man appeared in front of her. He was sunny and could tell many good jokes, which brought her out of the haze and gave her hope of life.

Su Xiaowan thinks that in his life, he is a good man.

However, things are much more difficult than she thought. There will be no future between them. His mother hates her so much, hatred, jealousy

Therefore, in this life, we can only be strangers.

Su Xiaowan came home and ate a few mouthfuls of rice. She felt that she had no appetite.

"Young granny, is the food not to your taste?"

Su Xiaowan took a look at his unfinished meal and shook his head. "Aunt Li, I ate a little too much with Feng Yan at noon, not too hungry."

It's more than eight in the evening.

Su Xiaowan took a bath, went back to her room and made a cup of tea. The stars were shining this summer night. She took a book and ran to the rattan chair on the balcony to read there.

"It's cold. Go back to the house and have a look!"

Su Xiaowan subconsciously raises her head. The corners of the man's lips outline a curve. The two people's eyes meet in the air for a few seconds, but soon they don't move.

That deep eye son one eye lets a person be able to pack into, he just finished taking a bath, except that half face, everything is perfectly natural.

"Well."

She took the book and got up to go. As a result, the tall figure suddenly came, and the book in her hand fell to the ground.

"So reluctant to leave?"

Su Xiaowan, "... It's you who come here all of a sudden. I'm scared."

Then listen to the man smile, "I am so terrible?"

"Er... No, Feng Yan, you know I don't dislike you."

"Go to bed early." The man suddenly touched her head, Su Xiaowan looked at the man at that end, stunned.

What happened to Feng Yan recently?

No, she remembered locking the door?

Soon, it rained outside. The summer rain came quickly and caught people off guard. Fortunately, it was not a rainstorm. The pattering rain fell on the windows, adding a lot of scenery.

She climbed into bed, facing the ceiling, thinking of the day.

The unexpected flash in.

Xia Chenyan came back and appeared in front of her. Thinking about the past, Su Xiaowan sighed with sadness.

For her, these things passed a few years ago.

It's not worth mentioning.

However, she felt that Feng Yan seemed to be getting better and better for her

"Young granny, please take this bowl of soup to the master's bedroom for me."

Su Xiaowan didn't say anything. She handed her all the soup.

She had no choice but to go that way.

He knocked on the door, but there was no answer.

"Then I came in?"

Push the door in, Feng Yan bathes in the bedroom, she is afraid of this letter in the whim, let her take underwear, in a hurry to put down the bowl of soup will go.

But all of a sudden, she saw something.

It's a soft thing with a scar on it

what is it?

It's as clear as silica gel.

Su Xiaowan held it as like as two peas on his hand. The scar was just the same as his face. Suddenly, a possible flash came from his heart.

She suddenly turned around. The man who came out of the bath was staring at him, but the next second, he still saw the scar on his face.

"I'm ugly. You don't have to remind me that!"

"I... I don't dislike you, I just..."

The man was wearing a nightgown, and his whole face was as lazy as ever. He seemed to be under pressure. When Su Xiaowan saw him coming out, his eyes were full of time.

Her face turned very red.

In an instant, it turned red.

I think I was wrong.

But she didn't know, at the moment her appearance, delicate.

Su Xiaowan's eyes looked at him, and then at Feng Yan's face. He wanted to compare the size of the scar, but the next second, he fell into a warm embrace.

The man's head came up and gave her a kiss on the face.

"How fragrant

"Feng Yan!"

She held the thing and ran away

The man's eyes were fixed on her and the corners of his mouth laughed.

I thought how brave I was!

It's also a hindsight.

That thing, he intentionally put there... But as a result, the girl ran away.

Su Xiaowan went back to her bedroom and looked at the things in her hand. "Ah, there must be trouble."

"Feng Yan must feel that I dislike him and want to put it on me. I'm sure I'm shocked, but I... I didn't mean to."

"Forget it, I don't want to. Everything has happened. What else can I do?"

Su Xiaowan looks up at the sky and sleeps.

That night, she dreamed of Feng Yan. In the whole dream, Feng Yan was alone.

In the morning, Su Xiaowan went to the restaurant.

Feng Yan is not here.

She told Aunt Li, "Aunt Li, I did something wrong last night!"

"No matter what you do, the young master won't care."

"Yesterday I went up and saw this. I thought the scar on Feng Yan's face was fake. I..."

"Then this..."

"I guess it's Xi Xi. I don't know. Aunt Li, he didn't eat today. Is he really angry?"

"This... The young master may be sad, but he will only bear these things in silence."

Su Xiaowan hung his head, "how can we make him happy?"

"In the future, you should be kind to the young master and fill his heartache with sweet and greasy

things, won't you?"

"I will be good to him in the future. I will be very good to him!"

If she had a chance.

She'll be nice to him.

.....

A week later, without warning, she received a phone call from Xiyan. The woman at that end was impatient. It seemed that after such a thing happened, she could not calm down and suddenly caught off guard.

"Xiaowan, Xia Chenyan didn't say that he wanted to see you, otherwise he would accuse us of plagiarism. Wasn't Shen Qi'er except for the new album a while ago? Just as like as two peas, you are now in the same place as you. Now, she has already issued it, and... If Xia Chen Yan really wants to tell us, we will lose the lawsuit, and you will become a target for all.

"You also know who Shen Qi'er's fans are, and they can bring your flesh out..."

"Where is he?"

"He said he was waiting for you in King's box where you were dating before, but he didn't tell me the exact time."

"I see."

"Xiao Wan, do you want me to accompany you?" Think of the entanglement between them, Xia Xiyan how not at ease.

"No, I'm the one he's fighting for."

"But back then..."

"Xiyan, since some things can't be avoided, we can only accept them. It's useless to resist them."

"Then... Be careful."

Su Xiaowan has no intention to work. Her mobile phone is on the desk. She has tried to call that number many times, but she finally gives up.

What do you want to say? He had to see himself. What did he want to say?

evening.

The dusk is late, and the whole setting sun turns into a golden glow, covering the sky of f.y group, as if adding a layer of mysterious light.

After all, whether Su Xiaowan will stay here after this week is a mystery.

"I have something else to do tonight. I'll eat it again next time."

"All right."

She took a look at the time, five o'clock.

In an hour to solve this matter, and then go back, should be in time, after all, she does not feel the need to talk to Xia Chen for an hour.

When she got to the place where the driver met her, she knocked on the window. "My colleague asked me to have dinner nearby. Can you wait for me here for a while?"

"Of course."

After getting the driver's uncle's words, Su Xiaowan safely stopped the car and went to King.

Familiar with the box, Su Xiaowan stood at the door and knocked.

There was no sound inside, but the waiter who came saw her. "Miss Su, the young master has been here for a long time. Maybe he is asleep. You can go in directly."

King is the industry of Xia family. Xia family has been engaged in catering management for many years. At that time, every time they dated, they would choose king.

Just because Su Xiaowan said the name sounded tall and elegant, so he didn't change the place.

Pushing the door in, a strong smoke came, and it was dark around. Su Xiaowan did not dare to step in again.

Shua, the light came on. The man who was sitting there with a suit was either someone else or Xia Chenyan, who had never been so real.

"It's not easy to see you. As for how scared you are?" Xia Chenyan's eyes looked at her deeply, a little more complicated and profound.

Su Xiaowan raised her eyes, could feel the cool meaning in his light, and quickly didn't open her eyes. To him, she was moved.

In his company, she laughed, that year, she met him, he was the first to let her understand the two words like the man, although he and she, get along with the time is not much.

If it's not because of that thing, maybe she doesn't realize that the distance between them is so big, maybe, if not, he will go from heart to love and finally fall in love.

But now it's too late to say that, and there's no way back.

"Xia Chen... Xia Chenyan, what can I do for you?"

Yes?

He never thought that the first sentence between them would be such a simple and painless one.

She slightly drooped her eyes, and there was no fear in her eyes.

"You really don't know why I came to you?" Xia Chenyan was deeply angry.

"Xia Chenyan, our relationship is over long ago, we are not suitable."

"Who allowed you to just say it's over? Did I agree?"

Su Xiaowan frowned slightly, "so you came to me to discuss this with me?"

"I ask you, why didn't you show up when I was injured? Su Xiaowan, do you have a heart? "

Su Xiaowan's eyes slightly deep, Xia Chenyan when the beginning of a word did not say went abroad, how she could not find people, and his mother came to her school with crazy.

If it wasn't for that, her life shouldn't be like this. Maybe she didn't recall those painful experiences in her life, and almost

They are over. Now that they are over, there is no matter who is sorry to each other.

"Xia Chenyan, we have broken up."

### **Chapter 153**

"Su Xiaowan, how can you be so heartless? Do you know me... "

"Two people's feelings are not blessed, forced together, will only make people black and blue." Su Xiaowan's face froze for a moment, stretched out her hand, and pulled the rubber band off her hand, "Xia Chenyan, do you see? The night you said goodbye to me, your mother came too, so I don't owe you."  
"

Following his hand, he saw the scar, deep.

For a long time, she looked at his evil eyes and said, "now I have my own new life. I want to live like this. Master Xia, can you let me go?"

"Su Xiaowan, you are mine."

Her face stiff for a while, took the glass of wine suddenly poured down, she took a breath, "master Xia, I'm not yours, and I never belong to you."

The room was quiet for a moment, and the man's face was lonely.

"I came here today to solve the problem, not to chat with you. I know that you spent money on my music score, and I will give it back to you as soon as possible. Please give me a lot of money about the music score, and let me go."

Su Xiaowan knows that Xia Chenyan has two things to say. She speaks slowly and has a peaceful mind.

When Lu Shimian heard that Xia Chenyan was in this place, he specially came to see him. As his brother, he knew that he had been cheated by a woman and lost his heart. Now, just after he came back from abroad, he immediately wanted to settle accounts according to this woman.

He was curious about who the woman was.

Just, Chen Yan a don't want to mention, he naturally won't so have no eyesight price, go to ask, go to check.

After all, it's all personal.

He pushed the door in and looked at a familiar figure. Just as he was about to go in, he found the woman standing by. His eyes were slightly frightened.

"I'm here in Chenyan, Fengyan..."

Isn't this his sister-in-law?

Why are you here?

"Now that you have friends, I'll go first." Su Xiaowan didn't look up, so he didn't notice Lu Shimian staring at him.

"That... Woman is the one you like?"

His cell phone hasn't hung up yet

Lu Shimian's eyes are deep, and Xia Chenyan's silence verifies many things in his heart. He thinks he knows the secret, so does Feng Yan know? What do you know about my sister-in-law and Xia Chenyan?

If you know, I'm afraid it's not so simple!

Now Feng Yan has married this woman. No matter what happened between them, it's too late. Looking at Feng Yan's attitude towards Su Qiqi, he likes it. Maybe it's not love, but he can see that at least he doesn't hate it.

Feng Yan doesn't like women to be close to her, but she is different. Su Xiaowan is a special existence. What about Xia Chenyan? For his existence, that woman's heart has in the end like it? Or hate it?

After all, they have been together for a while.

It's hard to forget the old love, because there are enough traces of her existence in the bottom of my heart, otherwise Xia Chenyan can't hide abroad and never come back.

"Talk!" The voice is cold and hard at that end.

Lu Shimian discovered that his mobile phone was still on.

"Feng Yan, I have something to talk about with Chen Yan. You'd better find your little wife to play with."

He finished and hung up.

He took a glass of wine, "since she can abandon you, do you think she really loved you? Chen Yan, some things are forced, but the result is not good. "

Smell speech, summer Chen speech pinched the wine cup in the hand, loved?

Maybe not.

Otherwise, how could she choose to escape when she was injured so badly.

Su Xiaowan went to the door. The chilly wind came in. She shook her body and looked at the scar on her wrist. She and Xia Chenyan had no way back. After what her mother had done to her, their fate was over.

Su Xiaowan has no tendency to be abused. She doesn't want to encounter the same thing twice.

The cell phone in my pocket rings.

"Kiss my husband" that four words, let Su Xiaowan some light flash, "where?"

Before I got through, I heard his voice rushing in.

"I'm in King."

"Wait."

Don't know why, she suddenly in the heart rises to want to live well with Feng Yan idea.

May be lonely people, have been abandoned by the world, inexplicably feel that maybe life with him is also very good.

At least, it doesn't need to be so complicated. She doesn't dislike him and he doesn't dislike her. So many good things.

People just want to live so simply.

A black Rolls Royce stopped steadily in front of Su Xiaowan. Su Xiaowan looked at the window and said, "come up!"

I don't know if Feng Yan is near here. He's coming very fast.

Su Xiaowan was stunned for a moment, opened the door and got on the car.

"To eat in such a place?" Following Feng Yan's eyes, Su Xiaowan saw that it was the door he had just come out of. He was in a muddle. It was obvious that the wind was cool.

Obviously, it's the driver uncle who has told Feng Yan about his schedule tonight. Only Feng Yan will ask about it.

Su Xiaowan knows that this place is a luxury place for the rich. A place like King only serves the rich. Although they are members of f.y group, this meal can cost them several months' wages.

"Don't look down on people. I have money, too."

Su Xiaowan toots her lips. The money that was torn off last time was handled by Su Xiaowan again. After that, she took it to her younger brother and put it in like this. There was no news

"So I don't like that black card?"

I remember last time, Feng Yan asked people to check the 10 million yuan. She started to write music scores when she was studying. Xia Xiyuan helped her sell it. It's about experience and experience. Although she has been behind the scenes, she has a good reputation in this circle, but she hasn't sold

many songs in recent years. The millions of yuan are all her savings.

His eyes reveal appreciation, and he can play his own music at once, which is no worse.

However, the money has long been torn away by his anger, and the group's salary during the internship period is not enough. Even if it's paid, it's estimated that he can't afford this place.

Where does she have the money to come to such a place!

"... although it's very expensive here, there are still some places for biting teeth. Moreover, they chose the place. We didn't order anything very expensive. I don't want others to beat you in the face if they know I'm Feng Yan's wife and say I'm stingy in the future." A lovely look.

"Now you know it's my wife?"

"Feng Yan, I always know, and I put it in my heart. I will treat you well."

#### **Chapter 154**

"Did you drink?"

Su Xiaowan took her lips and reached for a point. "A little bit, I'm happy today, so I had a drink, just a drink..."

The wine was not very strong and sweet. There was a slight rose flavor in the mouth. It was the best wine she had ever drunk. But when she thought that it was Xia Chenyan's, she felt that she shouldn't have drunk it.

The man's high nose seems to be elaborately depicted by God in the night. Suddenly, she reaches out and touches his nose, hands tightly around her neck, "Feng Yan... Will you be lonely?"

Her face was hot and her tone was gentle and shallow.

The handsome face of the man suddenly came close to her, close at hand.

The lip was suddenly attached.

Her eyes suddenly stretch, dull by him a little bit deep, long eyelashes across the man's cheek, let him itch.

That sentence, Feng Yan, will you be lonely?

He wanted to keep her under him.

Her appearance with at a loss, bumpy, "Feng Yan... I can't breathe, dizzy."

"Stupid."

He looked at her with dotting eyes and continued to kiss her.

The man tasted the wine in her mouth. It's King's alino. It's valuable, and it can't be bought with money.

"It's delicious."

"Feng Yan, can you stop playing hooligans? I'll be afraid of that."

When she said she was afraid, her two eyes looked at him innocently. She suddenly grabbed him and held her firmly in her arms. "I don't need to be afraid in the future."

The feeling that he had never experienced made Su Xiaowan feel unreal.

She's drunk. She's really dizzy.

Shen dai'er and some friends are sitting at the window chatting. None of these people are really good to themselves, but they can't expose them. They can only listen to the woman boasting.

Looking out of the window, I see Su Xiaowan.

Then, she saw the man sitting in the car. Although she couldn't see anything about the man's appearance, she clearly saw them... Kissing.

Su Xiaowan, finally caught by her, can't cure her!

She took a picture of the man kissing with her mobile phone.

After all this, she called Su Qiqi and said, "Qiqi, what are you doing?"

Su 77 is applying a mask on the bed. He thinks he will see Xia Chen Yan tomorrow. He can't sleep in excitement. "Mask, Dale, are you still out so late?"

"Chatting with friends!" Shen dai'er wants to be the queen of nightclubs, but Su Qiqi is not surprised.

"I put on a mask. I won't tell you."

Shen dai'er at the other end was listening to what her little sister said. She didn't hear her. Now she held up her mobile phone again, "77, guess who I saw today?"

Shen dai'er said excitedly, "Qiqi, I watched Su Xiaowan kiss a man..."

"Is she taken care of? I don't know the car. It's a luxury car..." Shen dai'er said that when she was excited, she listened to a few beeps. She took her mobile phone and saw that she was hung up by Su Qiqi. She called and the phone was turned off.

What happened to Su Qiqi recently.

After washing her face, Su Qiqi found that her mobile phone had no power, so she took a charger and charged it.

Shen dai'er left the phone in frustration.

"I recently fell in love with a piece of jewelry. Unfortunately, I wanted to take a picture of it as a wedding ring. Who knows that it was taken away by a mysterious man. I'm so angry."

"....."

"Show me."

The woman married a rich second generation, and she was floating. She wanted to look down on Shen dai'er. The daughter of this upstart had no culture. If her father didn't say that she wanted to have a good relationship with her, she didn't want to make friends with her. Moreover, she made such a fuss a while ago, so she would lose face for her.

"Look, dai'er, this diamond ring is very big, but your father can't afford it... It's said that the diamond ring was photographed by master Feng, but I don't know whether it's true or not."

We all know about Shen dai'er recently. She looks at them with contempt. "I can't afford it, but I can afford it. Do you know who my sister married?"

"Who is it?"

"Feng Yan, master Feng."

"The ugly man?"

"He is handsome, but he can't be eaten as a meal. His status and identity as a family seal are nothing to be surprised about. This is just a diamond ring."

As soon as the women heard that Shen dai'er had something to do with Feng's family, they immediately changed their face and said, "dai'er, will your work recover soon?"

"That's natural. Young master Feng dotes on my sister very much. I'll go and beg my sister, but I'm going to fall in love recently, and I don't want to be an anchor so soon."

"Is that Fu Yi?"

"Well, he's been after me lately."

"Dai'er, you are so happy. Your father is very kind to you. Now this rich young master is chasing you. It's said that he is handsome and painful. We really envy him."

"....."

Shen dai'er took a look at the picture of the diamond ring in the woman's hand. She didn't know why. She felt that she was a little familiar with it. She turned on her mobile phone, and the pixel of her mobile phone was very high.

Click on the big picture to see that Su Xiaowan's hand... Is this ring.

Although it was dark, the faint light was shining on the ring like pigeon eggs.

They said that the ring was taken by Feng Yan, so Su Xiaowan seduced Su Qiqi's man?

And Feng Yan gave the ring to Su Xiaowan?

She lifted her eyelids and held the mobile phone in her hand, as if it were a treasure.

.....

The man's tall figure was strong and strong. He pressed the woman who was sitting there. He grabbed the safety on one side and tied it to her, which made her eat a lot of tofu.

"Su Xiaowan, I'm not welcome if you seduce me like this again --!"

Su Xiaowan is dizzy and her vision is blurred. Her hair is disheveled because of her tossing, her face is slightly red, and she gasps because of her discomfort.

"Feng Yan, I feel sick." Su Xiaowan tooted her lips and said uncomfortably.

In that case, he suppressed the man's desire for a moment. He suddenly said that he would care about something with a drunkard here. He held the woman upside down. The man's hand held her finger tightly, and then he found that the ring on her hand was gone.

"And the ring?"

"In the bag..." I don't know how I could hear Feng Yan's words, "Feng Yan, I feel so bad."

That soft voice, let her heart shake.

Never had a woman in front of her with such a soft voice coquetry.

"I'll drink it or not."

## **Chapter 155**

"No, no more... It's hard to drink..."

He narrowed his eyes, found the ring from the bag on the first floor, took her hand and put it on for her, "don't take it off again in the future, clear?"

She nodded, then shook her head. "It hurts."

"If you know the pain, you can't take it off again."

Su Xiaowan nodded, dazzling stars close to the past, a flattering look, "Feng Yan, I listen to you."

The next second in a look at her, suddenly that woman has been snoring.

I really don't understand the customs.

.....

Su Xiaowan sleeps soundly and has a headache. She holds the man's neck tightly and refuses to let go. Aunt Li says, "young master, I'll give you my grandmother. Oh, by the way, I must wash her before she sleeps. It's hard to get up tomorrow morning. Now it's hot..."

Speaking of the end, Aunt Li left the room wisely.

The air in the room is vague.

Su Xiaowan only felt that the surroundings were warm and cool. She narrowed her eyes and went to the soft place

After that, the head did not move, but it was tortured by Feng Yan. The woman just tugged at his neck.

After a while, Su Xiaowan's eyelids closed. Then she only felt that the temperature was getting colder and colder. She frowned uncomfortably and had a bad headache. She swore that she would never drink any more. She just felt confused, like seeing a familiar person, "Feng Yan, Lu Li? Feng Yan is better..."

Suddenly, she fainted again, and a big bottle of water appeared in her dream. She leaned over and wanted to absorb the water from the bottle. The man's cold bath just suppressed his desire, but suddenly the woman suddenly kissed him on the neck.

It's like learning something.

No matter how good the idea is at the moment, it can't stop such provocation.

The man immediately read a move, hold her head, uncontrollable kiss up, this kiss than ever with lust, affectionate and warm.

Su Xiaowan brushed her face and leaned on her as she was gasping for breath.

The man pinched on her waist, "will you let me go?"

But her reply was her deep breathing.

He hugged her and kissed her in the ear, "Su Xiaowan, come to me, there is no way back..."

The next day, when the afterglow of the morning came in, Su Xiaowan felt numb and his body seemed to be crushed.

Inside the room, there was a residual beautiful afterglow. Her heart trembled, and she suddenly opened her eyes, looking at the white meat in front of her, the man's strong chest, and her thin shirt.

My head is buzzing.

"Awake?" The man opened his bleary eyes and looked at the expression of the woman on the bed at the moment. In a short moment, it seemed that the little face changed a lot.

"Last night... We... Went to sleep?" When Su Xiaowan thought of the scene last night, her head was still buzzing.

Did not expect, this wench first sentence is they slept?

I don't know whether I sleep or not.

"Last night, you grabbed me and came up to kiss me. We also took a mandarin duck bath together. What should and shouldn't have happened happened happened... Look, you bit me here."

Thinking of last night's madness, Su Xiaowan was surprised. Although she didn't remember what happened, the trace on Feng Yan's neck really came from her.

"So, last night I... Took the initiative?"

"No?"

"But aren't you gay? How can you... "

The man's eyes suddenly set on her, "it seems that the strength of last night's proof is not enough? So I'll go over it again? "

"It's not... That Feng Yan, what happened last night, i... I just drank wine... Don't worry, I won't talk nonsense outside."

At the moment, Feng Yan wanted to break her neck. Her voice was very strong and she sneered, "you feel ashamed to sleep with me?"

She was stunned by those words.

"Feng Yan, I'm just..." Su Xiaowan doesn't know why Feng Yan is angry. She stares at his evil eyes, as if they can swallow her up in an instant.

... last night, I don't know why I had this after drinking that glass of wine.

And the strength of the hand that held her was even heavier.

"Feng Yan, pain --!"

"As you wish, nothing happened last night!"

Leave this sentence, the man left.

Nothing happened?

Suddenly relieved, but felt that Feng Yan seemed angry? Su Xiaowan is stunned. Why is Feng Yan angry?

It's a man who can't decide.

Sitting at the dining table, Su Xiaowan felt the gloomy anger on the dining table. She picked up a few mouthfuls of rice in a hurry, "Feng Yan, I went to work."

The man's chopsticks and bowls were immediately thrown on the table.

Aunt Li ran over, "young master, is the food not palatable?"

"I'm full."

Aunt Li, "..."

It was not as good as glue yesterday. What happened today?

The man's temper in love is really gloomy. I'd better ask my little grandmother when I come back. Anyway, I can't be offended today.

Feng Yi came in and told Feng Yan about today's daily life. With a sharp eye, he looked at the kiss mark on the young master's neck and asked tentatively, "today is the day of the board of directors. Do you want to deal with the kiss mark on your neck?"

Thinking of Su Xiaowan's look last night, the man's face was soft, "no need."

"But now it is..."

"It's just that men love women. I'm not really out of touch with women." Thinking of what happened to Su Xiaowan this morning, Feng Yan said coldly.

The city was granted "..."

Did the young master take medicine today?

But didn't you get the meat? Is it difficult to... Young master, it's really the same as what the outside world said, don't you?

It seems that this is the only way to explain the young master's temper.

.....

Su Xiaowan is out of her mind all day, especially when she thinks of Feng Yan's eyes this morning.

It's crazy.

In the afternoon, Xiyan called, "Xiaowan, why can't you get through your cell phone all night?"

"There's no electricity."

"Nothing happened yesterday, did it?"

"Nothing." Think of last night, Su Xiaowan had a little pain, she vowed never to drink.

"This time he's coming, you should be more careful. In the future, you'd better not meet in private. I'll communicate with them later. Don't worry. If you really want to fight a lawsuit with us at that time, it's nothing to do with you, you know? Anyway, I don't have anything to worry about. If I really want to fight a lawsuit, I'll accompany you to the end. "

Su Xiaowan frowned. She naturally knew what Xiyan meant. "Xiyan, she came for me. How can I let you go to this muddy water? You've helped me enough. I don't want to affect your later life because of my

affairs. I'll settle this matter."

"... Xiaowan, I've been with you for so long. You've said that I'm not familiar with you. If you hadn't saved me, I would have died long ago!"

## Chapter 156

"Xiyao, don't say that. You saved me."

As for the past, it was their pain, so no one mentioned it again, "... Now the only way to prove that we didn't plagiarize is to prove that Shen Qier's music score is basically the same as ours. Moreover, the scores you wrote in recent years can collide with several of her songs, Xiao Wan, Have you ever left your manuscript somewhere? It's too coincidental. I always feel that it's intentional... "

manuscript? Most of the songs written in recent years are in Su's house

"I only wrote when I was at Su's, but I put them in the drawer in my room. No one should see them. I lock the door every time I go out."

"Maybe... Su Qiqi took the key, went to your room, saw your score and sold it secretly?"

She remembers that for a while, Su Qiqi was crying with Su Zheng every day. But after a while, jewelry and rings were bought in batches. Was it her who made them come true?

If it was Su Qiqi, she would see something else.

Su Xiaowan left work and went to Su's home first. She met Su Qiqi in the living room. When Su Qiqi saw Su Xiaowan, she immediately became angry. When she thought of coming back that day, she was so frightened that she was all thanks to someone, so she became angry.

"You still have the face to come back, because you were almost sent to the back mountain to feed the wolf!"

"That's your fault. I've already reminded you. Don't mess with Feng Yan."

Think of Feng Yan, Su Qiqi's face is not very good-looking, but that day saw, now think of still feel disgusted, "such an ugly man, even if I don't want to give it to me, I don't think you taste so heavy, such an ugly man can stay with him for so long, if not see with my own eyes, I really will be cheated by you."

"Su Qiqi, if you don't want to be thrown to feed the wolf, I advise you to shut your mouth."

"Hum, Su Xiaowan, don't be complacent too soon."

Su Xiaowan didn't care about Su Qiqi. She went upstairs to her room. However, in just a few days, everything in it was completely removed. Instead, there was an extra computer and other broadcasting

equipment.

"You won't come back anyway. This is where I work from now on."

Su Qiqi's face was wild, and she was not afraid of Su Xiaowan at all. "What do you do when you look at me like this? I told my father about this, and my father agreed to it, so I changed it into this. "

"Where are my things?" Su Xiaowan has no time to tell her why her room has become her place, the things she wants to find, and... The things that once belonged to her and Xia Chenyan.

"What do you have? Those rags? " Su Qiqi looked at her haughtily, "you go to the storage room over there. If you don't have it, it's estimated that the maid has lost it."

Su Xiaowan took a look at her and went to the storage room.

The cupboards in her room were there intact. She was relieved to open those drawers and put all the music scores she had created in recent years into her bag. However, she could not find the previous notebook.

The driver called, as if in a hurry.

Maybe, when I went to school before, I was left in the dormitory.

Su Xiaowan closed the door. When he went downstairs, Su Zheng just came back. When he looked at Su Xiaowan, his eyes were eager, "Xiao Wan, how did you come back?"

"Come and get something."

Sue is looking at her, that day in her grandmother's side, did not say anything well, rarely see one side, "then stay for dinner."

"No more."

Su Zheng naturally knew that Su Qiqi had made Su Xiaowan's house look like this on that day, "that Xiaowan, I will arrange your house for you, that Qiqi..."

seventy-nine

"No, anyway, I won't go home to live. In the future, your family can live happily. I won't let you get stuck again."

Shen Yin looked at Su Xiaowan's words and said, "Xiaowan, are you still angry with me? That day, my sister beat you because she was anxious. "

"I should go back, otherwise Feng Yan should be worried again."

Su Qiqi went downstairs, looking at Su Xiaowan's appearance, a trace of jealousy passed through her eyes. "It's just a man, who doesn't seem to have it. I don't think she will be happy for long."

"Seven seven, how do you talk? She's your sister."

"I regard her as my sister, and I haven't seen her regard me as my sister." Su Qiqi went upstairs in a huff. As soon as he went upstairs, the phone called, "Miss Su, I'm Shen Qi'er's agent. Do you have a suitable style for this time? If you have some, you can send them to us, and the price is easy to discuss..." Shen Qi'er has had too many troubles recently, so the agent can only rely on new works to divert the public's attention.

Su Qiqi came into contact with Shen Qi'er when she was in University. Shen Qi'er was just a singer at that time. With her unique voice, many boys were infatuated with her. At that time, she didn't become a singer songwriter.

That day, she asked her father for money, but her father didn't give it to her. In a rage, Su Qiqi ran away from home, but it was not easy to live outside. She had no money in her hand, so she had to go back.

That night, it happened that Su Xiaowan was on the phone with someone. She heard a sentence about music scores and all kinds of messy things. It seemed that she had a fight. Then she left home. When Su Qiqi entered, Su Xiaowan's computer was still on.

She secretly wrote down the mailbox, saw Su Xiaowan's music score on the table, took a few photos with her mobile phone, and then went back to her room secretly.

She has a talent for music since she was a child. This Su Qiqi is useless even if she doesn't admit it.

She contacted the person at that end through herself. The other party's request was very simple. She gave him the music score, and she gave him a generous reward, but she was not allowed to release this song in public

At that time, she didn't think about anything, so she sent Su Xiaowan's music scores to her. She thought that she would not like it. But who knows, soon she had a million more in her account. She began to pay attention to Su Xiaowan's things crazily. Even if the music scores were thrown into the garbage can, she could get a good price there.

Su Xiaowan didn't understand the music scores, so she didn't know who the buyer was, but this year, that person showed her identity.

Now, the man called again.

"Miss Su?"

"Sorry, I don't have any creative ideas recently, so..."

"Well... We'll write when Miss Su has inspiration. We've worked together for so long, and the price can be raised a little. We like Miss Su's creative style very much."

Su Xiaowan hung up and went to the utility room.

She began to look through Su Xiaowan's things, but she didn't find anything, so she called for the maid, "turn over all the things here for me, and give me everything you find out."

"Yes."

## **Chapter 157**

Su seven seven saw one eye, there are several cupboards pressing on that cupboard, look ragged, "forget it."

.....

Su Xiaowan did not expect that Feng Yan was still sitting in the car.

When she opened the door and sat in, she felt that her sharp eyes were shooting at her. She was worried on her back and got into the car. Only then did she find that it was Fengyi who was driving.

Just now the lights were black and white, but I didn't find that the car had changed.

"In the future, shouldn't you go out?"

Su Xiaowan knew that he meant that he had exceeded the appointed time. They were supposed to go home at six and have dinner at six thirty.

Now I have a look at my watch. It's six o'clock.

And it's still here. It's a long way from the ancient castle.

"Feng Yan, are you hungry?"

Fengyi, who was sitting in the front seat, felt that the young lady was really stupid. Where was her intelligence before? Didn't she see the young master's eyes trying to kill her?

Where is hunger!

The man's face sank completely. Knowing that she didn't come back, he specially asked Feng Yan to drive to pick her up. He was afraid that she would be bullied at Su's house, so he came over. As a result,

she got on the bus and asked him if he was hungry?

Even though the air-conditioned air in the car continues to blow, I feel cool and cool, like I am in a gloomy and terrible place at the moment.

She moved the buttocks, but was swept by the man's vision directly, "move one step further and roll down for me!"

"Feng Yan, I thought you didn't talk to me! What happened last night, I didn't mean to. Can you stop worrying about a drunkard? Are you so tolerant? I don't think he's a vengeful man, is he? "

The man snorted and said nothing.

Su Xiaowan looked at him, "I know, you must be hungry. Feng Yan, let's go. I'll take you to dinner. I know there's a delicious place. I used to eat with Xiyan?"

"Make amends?"

Su Xiaowan was stunned for a moment, and finally nodded, "well, I don't know if master Feng is willing to forgive me?"

The man snorted again, but he didn't reply or refuse.

Fengyi followed him for many years, and naturally knew his nature, "little grandma, you say a place, I'll go there."

"I don't need the navigation. I know it. I'll drive straight and turn left at the next intersection."

Fengyi drove the car to a barbecue stall and looked around. It was full of people. The stall was full of people. "Is this the place that the little grandmother said?"

"Yes, the barbecue here is very famous in Jiangcheng, Fengyi. You must have never had barbecue. It's delicious!"

Feng Yan shook his head, this roadside stall, he did not eat, so Feng Yan is more did not eat.

What's more, it's not easy for the young master to appear in the public eye.

Su Xiaowan sat on the side of Feng Yan, looking at the scar on Feng Yan's face. If there are so many people in this place, if something happens, she will be responsible for it. "That... If you don't like to eat, I can take you to eat something else."

"Not ready to make amends? Is that all? " Obviously, Feng Yan didn't like it.

"It's an apology. It's an apology. Feng Yan, do you have anything to eat?"

"Fengyi, go to King --!"

King ? Mentioning this place, Su Xiaowan's eyes darkened for a while. When he went to that place, would he meet Xia Chenyan?

She didn't know.

Hands tightly grasp their own clothes, to calm the mood at the moment.

Maybe, some things should be like this!

Step by step, remove it from the body.

She took Feng Yan's arm and went into King's box.

Feng Yan ordered a few bottles of wine.

Su Xiaowan sat there, watching him pour in one cup at a time, and then drank it.

"Feng Yan, what's the matter with you?"

"It hurts so much?" The man glanced at her and continued to drink.

"You know I'm not talking about money, ok... Of course it's also about money." These bottles of wine are very expensive. They are all top quality goods.

She couldn't afford it. She knew that Feng Yan was intentional.

But I haven't seen that man drinking so much.

"Su Xiaowan, I'm in a bad mood today." He reminded that a glass of wine poured into his mouth. Su Xiaowan didn't know what he wanted to do, whether he was angry with himself or... He was really mean.

Simply, Su Xiaowan decided to be an ornament. Anyway, if she didn't have enough money, she would sell her kidney.

She thought angrily.

The door was suddenly opened and Lu Shimian came in. Looking at the gray light, the two people sitting at the moment, eyes deep staring at her.

Su Xiaowan raised her eyes. When she looked at the man, Lu Shimian had already left her eyes and saw him holding his own cup and shaking the wine there.

He looked at the man who was drinking. "How can I drink alone?"

"Angry."

The words were light, like a conviction for Su Xiaowan. She sat on the side and pulled his arm. "Feng Yan, you're drunk."

"He rarely gets out of control like this. What did you do?"

"I didn't do anything!" I don't know why, she felt that Lu Shimian's eyes were a little strange, as if... A little hate.

That kind of hate, at the first time, did not.

Two men are playing around in this woman's hands. He thought she was a lovely girl without any intention, but now it seems that... She is very deep.

Now Feng Yan has become a sieve in her hand, and Chen Yan can't forget a relationship with her. This woman is really

"Feng Yan likes to spoil women, but once someone dares to betray him, he will not be stingy to shoot that person in the head."

Su Xiaowan suddenly looks at the man at that end. Does she know that she is a fake? Why do you always feel that sentence has deep meaning?

It's like a reminder and a warning.

Admonish her that she will be very sad in the future. Admonish her to be better to Feng Yan and not betray easily.

But Feng Yan likes to spoil women. Who else did he spoil before?

The one he had in mind?

"He's drunk. Take him back."

outside.

rather windy.

On such a summer night, there are many young lovers sitting there feeding each other.

Su Xiaowan's eyes were a little envious. Now she should never have such a love again. She turned her head to look at the man beside her and thought of all kinds of things tonight, especially Lu Shimian's words. She was very upset.

But if she doesn't think about anything, she seems to feel that... Feng Yan seems to have changed.

"What are you staring at me for?"

"Feng Yan." She couldn't help calling him, "are you drunk?"

The man squinted, the smile is very beautiful, like the warm sun shining in his heart, want to let him firmly grasp.

That kind of feeling is unprecedented.

"Turn your face around."

"Feng Yan, I'm driving."

"I don't like being ignored."

Su Xiaowan felt something wrong with the man and looked back at him twice and three times. "It's really driving. Stop it, OK?"

In fact, sometimes Feng Yan is really like a child.

She smiles from the corner of her mouth.

"Are you seducing me with that smile?"

## **Chapter 158**

He snorted, "if you know I'm easy to seduce, you can be more peaceful."

Su Xiaowan looked over at him. She didn't know whether he was really drunk or not.

However, my heart seems to be less depressed.

Is it because of him?

.....

villa.

Su Xiaowan held his wrist. He was really heavy. It took a lot of effort to drag him home. The man didn't move at all. She didn't know whether he was really drunk or fake.

"Just now I was staring at me in the car. What do you want to do to me?"

In a quiet place, only the voice of the man was heard.

Obviously, it's a very common thing, but when it comes to Feng Yan's mouth, it sounds strange, "I... when did I stare at you, Feng Yan? I've never seen you so narcissistic. On the contrary, you are now... Staring at me all the time, what do you want to do to me?"

"You feel right. I just want to do something to you..."

His voice is low and deep. It sounds like a cello. The last two words make her stunned for a moment.

The quiet atmosphere, can feel his heart disordered heartbeat, in a moment, hold his hand immediately release, so palpitation, she is afraid of what happened with him, also afraid of him at the moment.

That feeling made her feel as if she was out of control and she didn't belong to herself.

But looking at his rickety body, I can't leave him here, "Feng Yan, you're drunk."

"You're allowed to be drunk and play hooligans on me, and I can't?" The wine is deep.

"No... I'll help you back to your room. You'll just have a sleep."

"Apologize to me --!" The man held her by the wrist.

Su Xiaowan looked up at him. He was angry all night and didn't want to worry with a drunkard. He said, "I'm sorry."

That sorry, like a soft feather across the heart.

"Are you still wronged?"

"Feng Yan, you are drunk."

All of a sudden, the man put her against the wall and leaned over to kiss her deeply.

She felt as if her whole body had melted. She didn't even have the strength to push him away.

It took a long time for Feng Yan to let her go. He said to her, "go back to the room and lock the door."

"But you..."

Her voice is soft, because of this sentence, suddenly her body is out of control.

"If you want to stay and sleep with me, stay."

Su Xiaowan immediately ran back to his room.

Feng Yan goes into the bedroom, takes off his pajamas, reveals his strong chest, and flushes under the cold water for a long time. He doesn't know what's going on recently. His body seems to be out of control.

blamed.

The cold water flushed down, but it didn't cool his surging heart. In her mind, it was all her charming appearance last night.

It's a disease for a man to think about a woman's body.

At the moment, he felt like a little boy with no self-control.

He seems to be under this woman's aphrodisiac, as soon as he sees her, he wants to sleep with her.

Twenty six years, never so uncontrollable.

What would have happened to them tonight if he hadn't stopped at the last second?

as one can imagine.

Su Xiaowan is soaking in the bathtub. Feng Yan tonight is very strange. When she looks at her with her eyes, it's like a prey. Moreover, she clearly feels his restraint.

Feng Yan, is he interested in her?

It's not just love that makes men like women. On the contrary, some of them are based on lust. Feng Yan is an adult male who has been repressed for 26 years. Suddenly, her appearance may disturb his life and preferences

The bathroom was steaming and foggy.

Su Xiaowan is lying on the bathtub, sleepy, as if in a dream.

The dream is vague, and belongs to a man.

I can't see the man's face clearly, but he says, "I love you."

And the woman also said, "I love you too..."

In half an hour.

Until the water in the bathtub is cold, Su Xiaowan wakes up.

I took a bath towel and dried it before I climbed back into bed.

Tonight, maybe it's just an accident, because Feng Yan is drunk.

It's impossible to tell the truth from a drunk person.

The next day, early in the morning, Su Xiaowan woke up very early. Aunt Li saw Su Xiaowan come down, "young grandma, the young master drank wine last night. Would you help him cook some porridge this morning? Men want to be coaxed. If you have anything to say... "

"But I didn't fight with him."

"In any case, as a wife, you should care more about your husband. The young master was very angry yesterday. We've all met him. We didn't have lunch in the morning. I don't know if we had lunch at noon or at night."

In the evening, I didn't eat. I went to drink.

Su Xiaowan went into the kitchen to cook porridge, a very simple sweet porridge. Today is a rest day, and she didn't know what to do.

When Feng Yan came out, he saw that there was no one on the dining table. When he went to the kitchen, the woman dressed in household clothes and simply tied her head. When he looked at her, he couldn't get away from the little things that happened last night.

"You're not going to stand here and look at me all the time, are you?"

"I'm standing in my house."

But in such continue to stare, she will not feel comfortable, "today do not go to the company?"

"You want to drive me away?"

"This is your house. How can I drive you away? You dare me to go." In fact, Su Xiaowan has no home at all. It can be said that she has been living under the yoke of others all her life. At first, she was dependent on her grandmother, then she went to Su's home, and then to Feng Yan's home... Which

place belongs to her?

"This is your home, too!"

Su Xiaowan's heart was stabbed suddenly. He was stunned. He looked up at Feng Yan. It seemed that he didn't quite understand that sentence, but the man turned and left.

This is her home, too?

Will it? She shook her head, No.

The man who once said he would give her a home has broken his promise. Now how long she and Feng Yan have been together is probably just because of the freshness.

Carrying sweet porridge out, "Feng Yan, I don't know if you are used to it."

"What about the other side dishes?"

"It's sweet porridge. There's no side dish. If you try it, you just don't know whether it's sweet or not. Wait for me and I'll take out the sugar can for you."

Before long, I watched the woman holding the sugar can in front of him, "if it's not sweet, you put some sugar."

Men's eyes have been on her, seems to be examining the true and false.

"Feng Yan, this is really delicious. My grandmother often makes it for me. Try it!"

"Flattering me?"

"Well." That star twinkles in the eye son, let a person one eye ten thousand years.

Feng Yan scooped up a spoonful and put it into her mouth. As she said, it was very sweet.

It's as sweet as her cherry mouth.

Seeing that Feng Yan had eaten, Su Xiaowan sat aside and began to eat. The two never mentioned yesterday's event, as if they had brought it into their hearts in their respective lives.

Or maybe Feng Yan didn't remember it at all.

I don't want to take it to heart.

After su Xiaowan finished eating, Feng Yan told her that he was going on a business trip for a week.

I don't know if this is to adjust her mood.

Feng Yan, have a good trip She stood there like a little wife, seeing her husband off from home.

"That's it?"

"What else do you want?"

"Come and kiss me."

Su Xiaowan, "... Feng Yan, you..."

"Shouldn't a wife see her husband off in such a way? What about your previous consciousness? "

Looking at that end, everyone was staring at her tightly. Su Xiaowan was forced to marry Feng Yan to meet all the requirements of Feng Yan. She kept it in mind, walked over, pointed her toes and gave a kiss on the man's side face.

The lips are intertwined.

"As sweet as yesterday."

Su Xiaowan's mind was in a state of confusion, so he didn't think anything happened today. What did he do?

Su Xiaowan didn't dare to respond to him. He lowered his head, blushed and heartbeat, "Feng Yan, everyone is waiting for you alone."

"When I get back."

Until the man left, Su Xiaowan still felt that her environment was too hot. Aunt Li looked at her meaningfully and sighed, "young is good."

"Aunt Li, don't tease me."

Su Xiaowan ran away in a hurry. Her face was still a little dry. She stroked her chest. This strange feeling was very subtle.

Ran to the room, a strange number called, she did not answer, the other end of another call, she still did not answer.

It seems subconsciously that it is Xia Chenyan. She doesn't want to have contact with this man any more.

She took out from her bag the piece of paper that Lu Li gave her last time, blank.

If you want to write a song, maybe it's nothing at all. It's enough time for her to produce one, but it's just design.

Blank space.

She didn't know who to ask for advice, so she could only call brother Chen.

"Blank?"

"Well."

The other end was silent for a moment. "Interior design originally originated from the western social system. Traditional blank aesthetics emphasizes the relationship between the virtual and the real in the layout. It's easy to understand. That is to say, although she exists, she doesn't exist at all. The design idea of "white as black" is adopted..."

Brother Chen said a lot, but Su Xiaowan knew nothing but emptiness and reality.

In fact, to be honest, she also knows that she is weak. If she really becomes a designer, she doesn't seem to have much ability.

But it seems that people can not have obsession.

In other words, if you don't believe it, you can't get past it and let that Lu Li look down on you.

Congenital deficiency, so can only be made up for the day after tomorrow.

Su Xiaowan spent the whole day in Feng Yan's study.

Aunt Li called several times, but she didn't come out.

When Feng Yan called home, Aunt Li was still thinking about how to call Su Xiaowan out for dinner, "who is she?"

"Young master, my little grandmother is reading all day today. I'm really worried that she's silly. She keeps saying that she has some congenital defects and needs to make up for them the day after tomorrow... I really can't help her."

"Put her on the phone."

"Good."

Su Xiaowan was lying on the table, looking at everything, when suddenly a voice came, "if you are hungry and thin, I will let Lu Li fire you directly."

Su Xiaowan, "... Feng Yan!"

"Do you hear me?"

"... Feng Yan, why do you even care about my meals?" She weak opening a way, the tone is taking a few points haughty.

"I don't care about you anymore?"

"Yes, you can do whatever you want."

"Yes? I'll take care of you when I go back... Where do you think I'll take care of you first?" Su Xiaowan was stunned by the sound.

"Feng Yan, don't be a hooligan to me."

"Go back and let you know how to be a hooligan!"

Doodle doodle.

Feng Yan's words haven't finished, that end hang up for him, this wench.

He hooked the corner of his mouth, Fengyi see in the eyes, "young master, these days you changed, will smile."

The man stood at the window and looked down at the world as if he were the master of the city.

Su Xiaowan felt that her ears were hot. She lay on the table and looked at the dishes brought by Aunt Li. "So many?"

"The young master said he would not fatten you up. We all have to be expelled." The maid was frightened.

## **Chapter 159**

Hey, fat?

Is Feng Yan going to raise pigs?

She can't finish eating so much in a few days.

"... but I can't eat so much by myself." Su Xiaowan frowned, looked at so many dishes on the table, patted the stool beside him, "anyway, Feng Yan is not here, you all sit here, eat and chat with me."

"This..."

"Aunt Li." Su Xiaowan is coquetting Aunt Li.

Aunt Li always loved her and waved. Everyone sat down. Su Xiaowan took a bite of braised pork. "Wow, the braised pork is delicious."

"It's Aunt Li's prescription for Miss Xiyan."

"It's very kind of you, Aunt Li."

"If you want to thank me, be nice to our young master."

When it comes to Feng Yan, Su Xiaowan's chopsticks pause, as if this person's name would beat with his heart. This feeling is unprecedented, but he still put a piece of meat into his mouth. It's oily and sweet.

After Aunt Li left, Su Xiaowan suddenly asked the maids, "do your young master really dislike women?"

"Young granny, why do you ask? Don't you know that our young master likes women or men best?"

Su Xiaowan's ears are hot, but he still insists, "has he ever brought a girl back before?"

"You are the first. The young master treats you differently."

"Yes, the young master dotes on you. He treats you differently."

"... do you know what he doesn't like?"

Several people shook their heads one after another, and Aunt Li looked at him, "the young master's temper is uncertain, but the young Granny can rest assured that the tradition of sealing the family can't lead to second marriage!"

"What

"If the young master marries you, there will only be one wife in your life."

Su Xiaowan was lying on the bed, still thinking about Aunt Li's words, and her heart was uneasy.

Can't get married... Suddenly, mobile phone vibrates, it's Fu Yi.

She didn't take it, she didn't take it, and she decided to take it in the end.

"Senior?"

"Did you sleep?" In fact, she hated it very much. Knowing that it was dark and she was going to sleep, she called and asked such a question as soon as she opened her mouth.

If I sleep, I can hear your phone.

"No

"Do I make you feel uncomfortable?"

The man's breathing is heavy. I don't know where the end is. Anyway, it should not be the bedroom.

Su Xiaowan does not have this kind of ability, can easily turnover in a man, she hates complex, also hate ambiguous.

"Senior, I made it very clear last time. I'm married and I love him very much." She was afraid that he would forget, so she reminded him again.

"I know."

He also knows how much she likes that man, but he can't control his heart and can't ignore her. Because of the existence of this person, it seems that hearing her voice again can calm the mood at the moment.

"In the future, don't call me again, senior. I respect you and hope you can respect me."

"Good."

After all, the result of this love can only be his own heartache.

After all, she refused him.

It's like a knife in my heart.

There's no way to release it. It seems that some of them even feel uncomfortable breathing.

His love is over.

.....

Late at night.

In a luxurious restaurant, the candle was burning. Two people were having dinner face to face. Fu Yigang

just went to the bathroom and came back. He looked strange and didn't know what he was doing.

Shen dai'er looks at Fu Yi's handsome face from time to time. Her face is slightly flushed. Although the Shen family is not a famous family, now Fu's family is hit hard. Her father just injected a sum of money to help Fu go a long way, but the only requirement is that Fu Yi should date her.

Now, Shen dai'er's career is almost over.

So she must not miss this opportunity to seize Fu Yi.

The man rubbed his temple, feeling tired these days. "If I finish eating, I'll go back first."

"Fu Yi, stop!" Shen dai'er hasn't had such feelings for a man. He is the first one who doesn't pay attention to her.

Fu Yi didn't stop at all. He didn't want to talk to this woman.

If his father hadn't threatened him, he would never have come.

"Fu Yi, if you dare to take a step, I'll make it public that she seduced her brother-in-law."

Seducing brother-in-law?

These words are like heavy hammers, hitting Fu Yi's heart.

Her evil eyes skimmed the dislike, "to tell you the truth, my cousin married master Feng, and Su Xiaowan was her sister."

"Have you seen the ring on Su Xiaowan's hand?"

"Shen dai'er, I said you were slandering Xiaowan. I won't let you have a good time."

Shen Daier said firmly, "Fu Yi, do you really think Su Xiaowan is married? That's just an excuse for her to refuse you. Su Xiaowan has now hooked up with my brother-in-law. The ring was bought by young master Feng in an auction house. It's worth a lot. If you don't believe it, you can check it. "

Naturally, Fu Yi had seen the ring. That day, he saw it with his own eyes. It was a big bright diamond, so when the woman said it... Fu Yi hesitated.

But in any case, Fu Yi believes that Su Xiaowan is not such a person.

She said that she loved her husband very much, with a sense of happiness in her voice.

I heard it with my own ears just now.

Shen dai'er sat in her chair and looked at the man at the other end. Her tall figure occupied all her sight.

"I saw with my own eyes that she got on a luxury car. As soon as she got on the car, she would kiss others. Even if it wasn't her brother-in-law, she must have been taken care of by others. You don't know, she was with one when she was 19 years old..."

"If you talk nonsense again, I'll throw you out of here!" In Fu Yi's mind, Su Xiaowan is a goddess, which can only be seen from a distance.

He couldn't have her stigmatized.

At the moment, the scarlet eyes of the man had a kind of murderous momentum, which he had never seen before. For a moment, Shen dai'er was afraid.

"I took a video, and there's no fake, is there?"

"Here it is!"

Shen dai'er is in a bad mood all of a sudden. This man belongs to her. Why is Su Xiaowan in her heart? If it wasn't for Su Xiaowan, how could she end up like this.

"Why should I give it to you, Fu Yi? If you sit down and accompany me, I won't tell the media about it. Otherwise, I will immediately vote for the reporter. According to the speed of the media, will su Xiaowan be the same as me? What's the end of it? Would you like to try? "

Unexpectedly, Fu Yi really sat down, sitting opposite him, his eyes complex, "how do you want to let go?"

"You marry me."

"No way."

"Don't you think she'll give you a look if you do? Su Xiaowan has no heart since she was a child. She turns a blind eye to anyone who is good to her. Now she is with a man who is more powerful and rich than you. Will she be willing to see you more? Fu Yi, women are very realistic. "

They didn't date each other several times. They were basically screwed up.

But she wanted to get Fu Yi's heart, but it didn't change at all.

"Fu Yi, you can choose to have a try. Will I deal with Su Xiaowan? The woman's jealousy is very strong, Su Xiaowan has occupied your heart, then I will pull her out of your heart. "

"You are a madman."

.....

Su Xiaowan had a night's sleep, especially comfortable, as if she had never felt like this.

In the afternoon, Xia Xiyan came.

"Xiao Wan, I found your brother's whereabouts."

She secretly pulled her back to the yard, a mysterious.

"What?"

"It seems that he bought an apartment in yuhewan. I saw a man come out from here a few days ago. He looks very similar to Chenchen."

"Then let's get there quickly."

"Don't worry. I'll get the car."

Two people went to yuhewan.

Yuhewan community is a business apartment, one by one.

Go to a house, "this is it."

In front of us, there is a wall outside the house. We can't see the scenery inside, but there are flowers and trees around the wall. It looks very elegant.

She looked up at the house. Thinking, Chen Chen has been here, then why not appear?

Didn't she know she was looking for him?

Standing there, trying to knock.

You can be hesitant.

The brother she's looking for is right here.

Push open the door may be able to see, but she suddenly afraid, if not for my brother, then... Full of joy is not suddenly gone.

"Are you here to see the house?"

Look at the house? Xia Xiyun and Su Xiaowan look at each other and take another look.

From one side of the building came out an old woman, kind-hearted, but very self-restraint, should be living next door residents.

"Granny, do you know who the head of the household is?"

"It's like a boy. I haven't seen him several times, but I heard that he's going abroad. Several people have come to see the house. Girl, the house here is not cheap, but the householder seems to be in a hurry to sell it. I heard that the price is nearly half cheaper. Now it's a good buy."

boy.

Maybe it's Chen Chen!

"Grandma, if we want to buy it, how can we contact the householder?" Xia Xiyun asked.

"I don't know much about that. I've moved here for a long time. The head of the household hasn't opened the door several times. I saw the news of her sale from the property side."

Property.

She and Xiyun rushed to the property, but the property shook her head, "this is a woman who asked us to sell it here."

"Woman?" Xia Xiyun and Su Xiaowan look at each other. Su Xiaowan says, "what's the name of this man?"

"It's a foreigner."

foreigners.

His mind was in a mess. When he went out, Su Xiaowan dropped down.

"Xiaowan."

"Xiyun, take me home."

.....

This night, Su Xiaowan didn't sleep well. She thought she was going to find Chenchen soon, so that they could get together.

But it didn't work out. All this was lost.

In the morning, Su Xiaowan's mobile phone rang, it was a short message.

## **Chapter 160**

"Xiaowan, your father has made a big deal. Three days later, we made a reservation on the 25th floor of Wanhong hotel. Come here, too. The family hasn't been together for a long time."

whole family?

They are a family. What is she?

She ignored the message and got up to wash.

Zizizi!

When she came out after washing her face, her mobile phone rang again. She took it and saw that the four words "kiss my husband" were enough to make her stare.

"Hello?"

"What are you doing?"

Su Xiaowan's heart thumped for a moment, this phone... How suddenly there is an illusion that they seem to be in love?

"Wash your face and brush your teeth." She answered honestly.

Looking at someone so puzzled, Feng Yan faces the window. He didn't call yesterday. He waited for her to call. Unexpectedly, she was still in the mood to go shopping with others.

The reflection of that face on the window is very handsome. Now it's late at night on his side, and it's almost eight or nine o'clock on her side. "I'm not at home, but you're very smart. If I don't call you, will you never call me?"

When Su Xiaowan was asked this question, she was stunned for a moment and later realized, "Feng Yan, I just wanted to call you, but you didn't call me first?"

"Call me back!"

Doodle doodle.

She hasn't responded yet. The busy tone on the phone comes. He has hung up the phone.

This naive man!

Su Xiaowan took the mobile phone, looked at the number on the screen, dialed it, rang for a while, and the other end was connected, "Hello, what's the matter?"

Low voice, as if to let the ear pregnancy.

"It's me." Unexpectedly, his mobile phone number Feng Yan did not save!

Su Xiaowan screamed, indignant.

This is not playing with himself!

"I know it's you. You call me. What can I do for you?"

Su Xiaowan, "... Feng Yan, it's clear that you asked me to fight!"

"One more chance." The words on the other end were warning.

"Yes, yes, Feng Yan. Are you busy with your work?" Su Xiaowan could clearly feel the anger at that end, and even his voice softened a lot.

"Very busy."

"When will you be back?"

"Miss me?"

This moody man! I can't stir it up. I can't stir it up.

Su Xiaowan holding a mobile phone, she can not afford to offend Feng Yan, also dare not offend him, "well."

"I'll be back soon."

That sentence seems to have been heard somewhere, floating and sinking, as if walking on the heart.

"Do you hear me?"

"Well, Feng Yan, I'll wait for you at home." I don't know why, this sentence in Su Xiaowan's heart for a moment, as if to hear the sound of heart beating.

It's a feeling of rapid heartbeat.

.....

In the high-end VIP hotel suite, the indoor air is fresh and full of the taste of a mature man.

The smell of androgen brushed Shen Qi'er's face.

Shen Qi'er thinks it smells great.

It's covetous.

Shen Qi'er, wearing a black chiffon dress and high-heeled shoes, came to Feng Yan and put the soup on the table on one side, "Feng Yan, are you tired today? I specially bought you something you like... "

"Hands off!"

"Feng Yan." The woman was pitiful, but her hand was still released. Feng Yan had a short temper, and she didn't dare to make her angry.

"Shen Qi'er, if it wasn't for the face of the Shen family, you wouldn't have known how many times to die!" Feng Yan's words are full of pearls.

She has known since childhood that this man hates women to be close to him. Others say that Feng Yan doesn't like women, but she doesn't believe it.

When he was a child, Feng Yan didn't have such scars on his face. He was very handsome and was the male god in her mind, but he was also so cold that no one was easy to get close to him.

But one day, he and his brother had an accident. After they came back, Feng Yan changed. His face became like this. Moreover, they all said that Feng Yan was inhumane

She likes him, no matter what he looks like, but he is still the same as before.

Until... A woman appeared beside him.

Su Qiqi.

The woman who was not very good-looking appeared around him and occupied his life.

She thought that Feng Yan would drive her away on the first day, but she was too confident. He didn't dare to leave her and held her like a baby in his hand.

But she is not reconciled, why a su Qiqi can stay with him for such a long time, and how many years of love with her, he can treat himself so cruelly.

Not even close.

"Feng Yan, why on earth? I like you so much

"Like it? Are you sure you like me, not Feng's position as a young grandmother? "

Shen Qi'er's body is stiff. From childhood to adulthood, she is imbued with the idea of becoming a woman of Feng Yan. In her life, she only knows that she wants to marry this man. "Of course, I like you, Feng Yan. From childhood to adulthood, I only like you."

"I'm afraid you're disappointed. I have no plan to get married in my life."

"You... You want to spend your life with her?" She trembled to ask this sentence, in her opinion, Feng Yan this person, will not give a woman a lifetime commitment.

But he said that he had no plans to get married

"She loves me all her life. Why not?"

"Feng Yan, she doesn't love you at all. You are cheated by her..."

"I'm a short guard. She's my wife, Shen Qi'er. If you dare to say she's not, I won't let you go!"

"Fiefdom!" The man's patience gradually lost, and he called for Fengyi.

Shen Qi'er was called by the bodyguard of Fengyi to fight directly out.

Feng Yan's mood was destroyed by the woman who suddenly appeared.

"Young master, it's my negligence. It won't happen again." Fengyi doesn't know how Shen Qi'er broke in. He also knows the young master's temper. Although Shen Qi'er grew up with the young master, the young master doesn't care for her at all.

"Disinfect this place for me!"

"Yes."

Young master always has a habit of cleanliness. He always feels dirty where a woman's smell occupies.

It's true... Young granny, she has always been treated differently.

Shen Qi'er looks at those quilt covers and sofa cushions that have been thrown out. Her eyes show sarcasm and ridicule. Does Feng Yan think she is dirty?

She said, "Feng Yan is crazy. He wants to spend his whole life with that woman..."

The agent found Shen Qi'er in the corridor, "Qi'er, the opening ceremony is coming soon. Your eyes are crying like this. When it comes to being exposed by the media, you don't know how to write."

"I was abandoned by the ugly man Feng Yan, who would make the headlines in any way..." Shen Qi'er cried on the agent.