

## good evening 161

### Chapter 161

In the afternoon, Su Xiaowan went downstairs and looked at the cars waiting at the door. It seemed that he had been waiting for a long time.

But the car is not Fengyan, because there are no cars in the villa.

"What's this?"

"Little grandma, the old lady wants to see you."

So, is she going to see her parents?

That house is the old one.

"I'll go alone?"

"Well." Aunt Li patted her cold hand and said, "don't worry. The young master will be back soon. Besides, the old lady and the old man have a good temper. There's no need to be afraid."

Sitting in the car, Su Xiaowan nervously holds his hand. The person on the other end of the mobile phone is Feng Yan, who seems to know about it. He calls, "Feng Yan, do you think they don't like me?"

"Ask yourself later."

Su Xiaowan frowned, "... How can I ask myself this? If I really don't like me, then I'm not very embarrassed? If it doesn't work out... "

Besides, I don't know if this old man has seen Su Qiqi.

"Feng Yan, when will you be back?"

"Do you care about me now?"

"Feng Yan, it seems that I have been abusing you."

If the old lady hears this, Su Xiaowan doesn't know what to say.

"I'll be back later."

"Feng Yan, are there many people in your family?"

"....."

"I'm a little nervous." Su Xiaowan took a deep breath and added an ethical picture to her mind, expressing her concern.

"Feng Yan, do you like cute or understanding?"

"....."

"I mean, what do you like, the girls you like, they will like it too..."

"They chose you. They won't hate you."

It's true, but isn't she a surrogate?

That's the worst.

How embarrassing it would be if she was recognized as a fake... In a fit of anger, would Feng not break her neck?

She complained in her heart and frowned into a big Sichuan character.

She took a mobile phone search, the first time to see her mother-in-law should take what?

But there are all kinds of things there, and some are even funnier. If you take a grandson there, they will be very happy.

.....

However, Su Xiaowan was not taken to the old house at all. Instead, she stopped at the nearby shopping mall and said, "little grandma, the old lady is waiting for you upstairs to go shopping."

This way of meeting... Is amazing.

Su Xiaowan climbed up the stairs and saw the old lady at that end. The old lady's eyes were attracted by the girl. She was wearing a simple skirt, elegant and generous. Her hair was tied into a ball head, revealing her slim neck and a small face... I felt pity for her.

"Old lady, your daughter-in-law is so beautiful."

"It doesn't matter who picked it." Su Xiaowan was staring at the old lady. She seemed to see her for the first time.

"Grandma."

"... what do you call me grandma?" The old lady shriveled her mouth.

"....."

Looking at the old lady, Su Xiaowan frowned.

"... I am Feng Yan's mother."

How old are you?

The first time we met, we left a bad impression on others?

Su Xiaowan wants to cry without tears.

"I'm sorry, old lady. I just..."

She's about the same age as her grandmother. The age difference between her sixties and her twenties is there.

So she couldn't help calling grandma... Originally, she wanted to get close to the relationship, but now the plot is out of control.

She was suddenly cramped.

"Don't be so formal. I don't eat people."

"... old lady, you have a kind face. How can you eat people?"

Su Xiaowan is flattering.

"But you didn't recognize me, girl?"

"..." Su Xiaowan raised her eyes and suddenly realized that it was her grandmother in the supermarket last time?

I was immediately embarrassed.

"Recognize it?"

"Well." Su Xiaowan smiles at the old lady, "old lady, you didn't come to test me that time, did you?"

Bah, bah, bah. After asking, Su Xiaowan wanted to bite his own tongue.

"... old lady, I mean, you and I have a very close relationship."

The old lady smiles but does not speak. This girl is very smart. She is very good-looking. Her lips are red and teeth are white. Her face is full of innocence. Her delicate face is beautiful, fresh and refined. She looks like an elf. She frowns when she thinks of her grandson.

It's not easy for this letter to have a wife. I can't take off my hind legs.

"You look so good."

Moreover, this is their son, Lao Niu, eating tender grass. Besides, Feng Yan is almost thirty years old, and the girl is only in her twenties at most. Looking around, there is nothing wrong with her.

Look at the delicate skin, a pinch can pinch water.

She likes it so much.

Anyway, it's much better than the arrogant and domineering woman of the Shen family.

She didn't like the Shen family. If it wasn't for the Shen family, she would

Forget about it.

"Let's go."

"Oh, good." Su Xiaowan keeps up with the old lady.

All afternoon, she accompanied the old lady to go shopping here.

She's not a shopper, but she doesn't know how strong she is. She's very energetic. Her legs are sore, and she just feels that her thighs don't belong to her.

Old lady Feng looked at her with disgust. "You are not as old as me."

"You are not old."

"Why did you call me grandma just now?"

Isn't that a slap in the face?

The little girl suddenly blushed, and Su Xiaowan was wondering whether she wanted to open her mouth.

Listen to the old lady said, "from tomorrow on, you have to let a Yan take you to exercise. I'll be free at the weekend."

"Old lady..." what do you want to do for the weekend?

The eyelid jumps suddenly.

"Why, I'm so busy at the weekend that I don't even have time to go shopping with me?"

The old lady glared at her, "don't think my old lady is busy all day long. If it wasn't for you, I would be too lazy to come out."

"Yes, you are the best." Fengjia, a big family, is a tough person.

But it doesn't seem to be difficult to get along with. Compared with the Su family, they are obviously a little better.

The old lady was not trying to embarrass her at all.

The old lady was said to smile, "count your eyes."

.....

The old lady picked out a lot of clothes for her, from top to bottom, inside and outside.

Even bought her a bunch of underwear.

She advised several times, but the old lady at the other end didn't agree, "I don't want to be abused by others when we seal our house. I don't even want to buy some decent clothes for my daughter-in-law!"

"But you're..." you're not buying, you're wholesale. If you put these clothes in ordinary people's homes, they can be worth a year's income, and she can't wear them even if she wants so much. "Old lady, if you buy so much, I can't put them in my cupboard."

"Let Feng Yan build a villa for you."

This is as weird as Feng Yan's ring.

Su Xiaowan knew that she couldn't persuade her. Looking at the clothes, she could only watch the waiters at the other end wrap them one by one. She didn't dare to make a sound.

"Why don't you look at these clothes? I don't like the old lady's eyes any more? "

"No, I'm just thinking, if Feng Yan sees it, will he say I'm a loser?"

"To be the daughter-in-law of Feng's family is to lose the family. If he earns so much money and doesn't

give it to you, is he going to give it to any fox spirit?"

The old lady looked at her. The family was not prosperous. Originally, she had two sons and a daughter, but the son died and the daughter lost. Originally, Feng Yan had a brother, but there was an accident. Now, there is only one child left. Like the old man, he has no romantic feelings and is very boring.

To everyone a pair of cold, finally his grandfather gave him to choose such a daughter-in-law.

She didn't have the luxury of a rich family, and she was quite comfortable with her.

Most importantly, I can still have a speaker after that.

The old lady likes Su Xiaowan.

"Yes, he makes money. I have to spend more."

"Go and change this one for me --!" Granny Feng took a look at Su Xiaowan and threw a casual dress to her.

Su Xiaowan was shocked when she saw it... It's just a little thin cloth. It's the same as if she didn't wear it. She won't wear it to death.

"Old lady, this... Doesn't look good here."

The old woman looked at the clothes in her hand with a straight face. "Forget it, let's keep these clothes for a Yan. Don't think you can fascinate a Yan in our family if you don't dress up now. Although a Yan in our family is not so handsome, there are still many women chasing after him. Maybe that day he will fall in love with other girls, Even if you cry to death, he won't look at you... "

This is not a fake. There are some people chasing Feng Yan, and they are very tight!

"Wrap these up for me."

"Give him a baby while you are young. If a man has a baby, he will be honest."

Su Xiaowan, grandma, is it really good for you to say that about Feng Yan?

Besides, who's going to have a baby with him?

"Yes, you are right." Su Xiaowan nodded and did not dare to talk back to the old lady.

The old lady snorted, "don't know now, forget when you go back."

"I won't forget. I will recite what grandma said in my heart every day!"

"Just once?"

"Ten times, ten times!"

"That's about the same."

This temper is as like as two peas.

No, No.

"When is a Yan going to give you a wedding?"

"A wedding?"

Su Xiaowan didn't think about these things. She didn't ask Feng Yan because she knew her identity.

"Of course, it's such a big thing to get married. How can you do it at will?" This is a big family. The rich wives all said that Feng Yan likes men. On the mahjong table, although he is friendly, she knows what he says behind his back.

Now with this girl, she must show off to others.

"I listen to them all..."

"Ma --!"

Before the sound of these words fell, Su Xiaowan looked at the man at that end, full of air, like a hero to save people, from the sky.

A black suit, I don't know why it's too black, but it seems different from other men's clothes, so I can recognize it all at once.

"You little boy, if you have a wife, you will forget the lonely old man at home!" Then he took a small fist and knocked on Feng Yan's back.

"It's a busy time. I can't get away from it." In front of the old lady, Feng Yan didn't say much.

The old lady is used to it.

"I can't help it. I'm fake. You want to stay with her. Don't you want us?" Look at the eyes.

There is adultery.

This letter is cold to everyone, but it's a pity that I can't deny it, but it's just the look in my eyes

The old lady is a passer-by. She can see her fame at a glance.

"Feng Yan, you can count it." Su Xiaowan timidly hides behind Feng Yan, like a little wife.

## **Chapter 162**

"The ring is very dazzling. Why didn't you buy one for me?" The old lady said sour.

"Mom, didn't dad buy you a drawer? She's just one. " It sounded like a hoax. She had never heard anything so gentle.

Su Xiaowan put her hand into her pocket in a panic, and told Feng Yan that she was hanging around her neck. Now she is so attractive and conspicuous, and the old lady feels that her eyes are going to hang on her hands.

The old lady looked at her and said, "don't worry, I won't rob you."

Su Xiaowan, "..."

"Mom, there are still some things to deal with at home today. I'll send you back first."

"Why, you can't even see our daughter-in-law? Can I bully her? "

"Feng Yan, the old lady didn't bully me. She was very kind to me and bought me a lot of clothes."

The old lady looked at her and held her hand. "I have to go home for dinner tonight. Your father has been waiting for a long time."

Su Xiaowan's eyebrows are fixed and she pulls on La Fengyan. She doesn't want to see his father. It's fatal.

But in the end, I can't avoid it.

Sitting in the car, she just came back to herself, "... Don't you want to come back every day?"

How did you suddenly show up here?

"Well, I came back only a few days later, two days ahead of schedule." The posture is leisurely and comfortable.

"Didn't you say you were too busy? How can you suddenly come back ahead of time? "

The man raised his eyes, looked at her, and then closed his eyes, only cool put down a sentence, "I



think."

The old lady glanced at her son. "It's not because of you. I'm afraid you'll be bullied by me."

Maybe it's because Feng yanzai, Su Xiaowan's courage is much bigger, "... You are not such a person. You are so nice. How can you bully me?"

"It's no wonder that ah Yan is protecting me. This little mouth is so sweet. Ah Yan, don't you think so?"

Feng Yan opened his eyes and looked at Su Xiaowan, "it's OK."

Ok... That sentence is meaningful. The old lady looked at her with a smile, which was not well intentioned.

"....."

Villa, quiet far-reaching, this place is adjacent to the forest, in the middle of the mountain, with the ancient castle has the same wonderful.

As soon as I went in, I saw the old man standing at the end. He was wearing a suit and was in high spirits. He looked sixty years old at most.

"It seems that my daughter-in-law has chosen the right one for you."

Su Xiaowan was stunned and at a loss. As soon as the old man saw that he was a person with enough deterrent power, he felt that he could not look at her again.

My legs are soft.

"You come here --!"

Su Xiaowan walked over with a small step, "good old man."

"Are you afraid of me?"

"... how can I be afraid of you? I'm going shopping with my old lady today. My legs are a little sore."

"Let Feng Yan rub it for you that night."

Su Xiaowan, "..."

Is their home so open? Su Xiaowan didn't know how to answer for a moment, so she could only focus on the man at that end, but the man at that end didn't seem to be ready to help her.

She gave him a look at a good play.

"In front of us, we're all beginning to express our feelings, old man. I'll tell you that you're worrying, and I'll say, how can my son like men?"

"It wasn't you who were worried, but now it's all on me!"

The old man's sharp eyes flashed slightly. He took a look at Su Xiaowan, which was very suitable for his eyes. "Since we are the people who seal our family, we should have the same dignity. Come here."

Su Xiaowan took a look at Feng Yan, walked over, looked at the old lady at that end, brought a delicate jewelry box, and came over, "this is a gift from the hostess. Since you are married, I will put it on for you."

In the face of such Dali, Su Xiaowan can take it. If she wears it around her neck, she will have to break her neck when she goes out. She can't afford it.

"I can't have this..."

"Do you dislike our jewelry?"

"It's not... Old lady, I have such a valuable thing..."

Voice did not fall, "people that is to Fengyan for her to wear, you an old woman in front of what to do, Fengyan, this for your daughter-in-law to wear."

A hand results in the jewelry box. Su Xiaowan looks at Feng Yan's figure and looks up at his deep black eyes. "Feng Yan, I can't want it."

"We have never returned the things we sent home. If you want them or not, you will lose them!"

Eyelashes tremble slightly. If she doesn't wear them, maybe Feng Yan can be lost. "... then you can put them on for me first. It's a pity to lose them."

The eye was staring at them, feeling that they could see through.

The old lady nuzui, sour looking at the end of the two people, "did not see you give me wear."

"When my mother gave it to you, you tried to wear it yourself. Where do you need me to help you wear it?"

Old lady, "... You dead old boss, you will tear down my platform!"

Su Xiaowan looks at the two people and smiles. It should be a great happiness to accompany them until

they grow old. It's really enviable for them to quarrel with each other.

This necklace, grandmother green, matches Su Xiaowan's skin.

The beads are very small and not very exaggerated. They look unique.

"Thank you, old man."

At the dinner table, her lovely appearance made the old man very happy. "When are we going to have grandchildren?"

"Plan again."

"You're not too young now. All the sons of the old Wang family next door are hugging..."

As soon as she said this, Su Xiaowan's face turned red. The meat she had put in Fengyan's bowl was stuffed into her own bowl.

"Eat more. You're too thin."

She bowed her head to pick food silently, and did not dare to look up at the expectation in the eyes of the two people.

When on earth did she say she was going to have a baby with Feng.

"The food is not to your taste today?" The man cleans his mouth gracefully and looks at Su Xiaowan who has put down the dishes.

Su Xiaowan couldn't help saying, "I've always had a small appetite."

She has eaten a bowl. It's like she can eat like a pig.

"Didn't you want to eat me poor before? I'm not in the habit of abusing people. I don't have any extra food for you when I go home. I'll seal my aunt and add another bowl of rice to her. "

Su Xiaowan protested, "... Feng Yan, I really can't eat any more."

The two old people on the dinner table secretly exchanged their eyes. They took a gossip look at Su Xiaowan. Looking at her red face, they felt that there was a story, "you are free, just think we don't exist."

"Mom and Dad, you two have high wattage of light bulbs. I can't think you don't exist!"

"Feng Yan, you've got a wife instead of a mother. I'm very angry now."

Su Xiaowan took a look at Feng Yan and saw that he seemed to be used to it.

"Tonight you must stay and coax me --"

### **Chapter 163**

The sound of the water seemed to flow in Su Xiaowan's heart. She was inexplicably alarmed. There was such a room.

Feng Yan's mother said that it was a wedding room for Feng Yan. Naturally, she couldn't ask for a room alone. If she dared to say that, his father would wring his neck immediately.

Su Xiaowan hugged her pajamas, which Feng Yan's mother had just given her.

Wow.

When the door of the bathroom opened, Su Xiaowan quickly moved her eyes and was at a loss for a moment.

"Why don't you wash and sleep?" Men's voices are especially sexy at night.

"That... Feng Yan..." she stopped him.

"Shy?"

That line of sight, as if to see her whole person into the heart, Su Xiaowan was inexplicably frightened by him, originally intended to say to him, all she forgot, she felt blushing too much.

"It's not that I haven't slept together. Is it too late to be shy now?" I didn't see her telling Dad she didn't want to sleep with him just now.

That's right, but Su Xiaowan hesitated when she slept with Feng Yan last time.

"But there's only one bed here. There's nothing. Where can I sleep?"

Before that time, she was sleeping on the sofa.

"If you sleep on the sofa, you'll climb into my bed." Someone doesn't like it.

"Feng Yan, it was an accident." Her face was a little red when she mentioned the previous thing.

"Don't worry, you're not big enough to seduce me."

Hearing this, Su Xiaowan felt that her heart beat faster. She just felt that it was strange.

"That's not what you said that day?"

He said she seduced him.

And they were... Kissing each other.

"Oh, do you remember?" Suddenly, her heart beat faster. Su Xiaowan shook her head.

All of a sudden from his shackles to break free, like to escape the same, "do not remember anything, you do not block the door, I want to go in to take a bath."

After taking a bath, Su Xiaowan finds out what clothes Feng Yan's mother gave her.

I bought it at the mall during the day.

— — Sexy underwear.

There is no thin cloth around. How can it be worn?

Su Xiaowan took a look at the robe hanging there. No matter who put it on, she took a look in the mirror and went out with ease.

When she came out, Feng Yan was already in bed.

"Still standing here waiting for me to hold you?"

She pulled her clothes. If there is a stool or something, she can sit all night, but this is the only bed here.

Granny Feng's careful arrangement must have been intentional.

break in in full fury.

She pulled her robe tightly and lay down to one side.

My heart is thumping.

It's strange.

Feng Yan looked at the woman, wrapped like zongzi, eyes deep, raised his hand to turn off the light to sleep.

Su Xiaowan held her clothes tightly in her hands. She didn't even dare to turn over, so she kept it.

"Sleep over."

The low voice was a bit sexy, and she didn't dare to look back.

After blinking a few times, Su Xiaowan's voice was very light. "Feng Yan, I believe you are a gentleman. You won't do anything to me, will you?"

It was a big bed, and it was more than enough for either of them to be together. However, Su Xiaowan could still smell the fresh and cool mint smell on him from such a bed and such a long distance.

It's like it's all around her.

"I'm not drunk, but you. Don't rush in the middle of the night."

The implication is that she can't seduce him, "no! Feng Yan, I'm an honest man. I won't plot against you."  
"

Her body is like an earthworm. Maybe it's because Bai is too tired. As soon as she climbs to bed, Su Xiaowan feels relaxed and sleepy.

"Good night, Feng Yan!"

That good night, like the soft feather, poked at his heart.

In his life, he thought, she could only say good night to herself.

Late at night, the woman had already gone to sleep.

And he was alone in the dark room.

As soon as he closed his eyes, all of them were women's slender waist and red lips, as well as the madness of that day, he looked at the sleepy woman.

Damn it, just lying down seduced him!

"Su Xiaowan!"

"... stop it. I'm so sleepy!" Su Xiaowan is very tired. After a day's shopping, she can't even open her eyes.

The man frowned, got up and went to the bathroom to take a shower.

It's hard to be a gentleman.

It was not until the middle of the night that Feng Yan gradually fell asleep.

The fragrance on a woman's body seems to have been smelled somewhere. It clearly hooks the tip of his nose and grabs all his cells.

It's lonely in the middle of the night, and insects are crying in this night.

On her first night in the villa, Su Xiaowan didn't sleep very well. Although she was tired, she had many dreams.

She woke up with her heart covered, opened her eyes, and suddenly looked at a red light in the room. She screamed in fright, "ah

The desk lamp in the bedroom, which is controlled by voice, lights up all of a sudden.

The man on the bed woke up immediately when he heard the voice, "what's the matter?"

Su Xiaowan's face was pale and a little shaken. Just now... She seemed to have seen a ghost... Through the light outside the window, it seemed that there was a picture on the wall

"I had a nightmare, Feng Yan. Did I quarrel with you?"

The man's eyes fixed on her, her expression is not just a nightmare, "come here."

"Aren't you afraid?"

Su Xiaowan approaches Feng Yan and is held by him. Maybe it's the warm embrace that makes her brave. Looking at the place, it seems that there is no light just passing through.

"Feng Yan, shall we go home tomorrow?"

"Well."

In a daze, Su Xiaowan sleeps in the past. When she wakes up in the morning, she is alone in the bedroom. She runs to open the curtain. Suddenly, the light comes in, and an ink painting appears on the wall.

It turns out that this painting was painted last night. It should be painted with a special material, so it can't be seen normally. Once the light is dark, or the sunlight refracts to the big mirror opposite, it can be seen.

Who painted this picture?

Su Xiaowan went to the table and saw a picture. In the picture, there were two men, small but handsome.

I've heard for a long time that there is another brother in this letter. I think one of them is his brother.

Is it true that his brother died, as it is said?

Such a good person, left the world, the family should be more heartbreaking things.

But who can stop it?

She Su Xiaowan can't help it. No matter how much money she has, she still can't help it.

But why do they have such paintings in their rooms?

Forget it. I'm going home soon anyway.

Whatever.

.....

Early in the morning, Su Xiaowan wore a beige T-shirt and jeans and went downstairs.

She tied her hair into a ball. It was fresh and fresh. She looked a lot more playful and lovely. She was very energetic.

The old lady looked at her son and said, "ah Yan, look at Xiao Wan. Don't wear such clothes all the time. You look too old. You'll change them for me tomorrow..."

Su Xiaowan lowered her head to drink porridge, and almost spewed it out. She only looked at Feng Yan's face, which was not good-looking. It was rare to see Feng Yan's face. It should have been photographed by that mobile phone.

Su Xiaowan smilingly, "old lady, I like mature and steady, like Feng Yan is very good."

The old lady at that end smiles and adds a lot of things to her job. Su Xiaowan is a little confused, so the old lady... Is she happy?

That end of Feng Yan, it seems that the expression also seems to be happy.

This family, in fact, is not difficult to get along with. The so-called relationship between mother-in-law and daughter-in-law does not exist in Feng Yan's family.

I just heard that the old man had another adopted son. In her early years, the old lady was kind-hearted and adopted a boy. However, she had been abroad all the time. Su Xiaowan had never seen or seen any sign of that man in this family.



Feng Yan was born to an old lady in her forties, so she is an old son.

After dinner, Feng Yan directly took her back home and let the old lady say nothing. If he wants to stay here for a night, he will surely leave no bones left for Su Xiaowan.

"Remember what I told you last night?"

Su Xiaowan blushed.

Sitting in the car, Feng Yan looked at her blushing face, "what did my mother say to you yesterday?"

"Nothing."

"What are you blushing about?"

Su Xiaowan is even more embarrassed to be so directly exposed.

"I think it's hot."

On the bus, Su Xiaowan looked at the report form in Feng Yan's hand, "you look at these everyday, aren't you bored?"

"You know you love me?"

Su Xiaowan said goodbye. As a result, Feng Yan pinched her cheek and said with a smile, "do you feel sorry for me?"

Su Xiaowan reached out and patted off Feng Yan's hand, "who's sorry."

"You're so cheeky, that's very interesting!"

Su Xiaowan's mouth tooted, "Feng Yan, who's thick skinned!"

When the car was driving on the road, Su Xiaowan pushed down the window. I don't know what happened. It was very comfortable to be with Feng Yan

At this time, Su Xiaowan's phone rings. Su Xiaowan looks at the phone.

It's a strange number.

The phone rang for a long time, and she frowned, "hello?"

"Su Xiaowan, it's me!"

"What's the matter?" It's su Qiqi.

"Did you see the message I sent you?"

"Well." She spoke faintly, without any superfluous reaction.

"Come back when you see it! If you don't return information like this, who knows if you see it?" Su Qiqi was angry and didn't answer the phone for several times. Finally, she borrowed the maid's phone to get through.

"I won't go there."

"Tomorrow night is my engagement party. You have to be there. I don't want to be told that we don't agree."

Engagement party?

When did Su Qiqi like a man? Didn't she like Luli a while ago?

Change of heart so fast?

"I see."

She hung up the phone, and the Feng Yan's eyes were bright. She said honestly, "Xiao Wan, she's engaged tomorrow night, let me go."

"I have to go on a business trip in the evening. Let Fengyi accompany you tomorrow."

"... you... Don't you really come back because of me?"

"Think for yourself!"

Su Xiaowan's brain is buzzing. Feng Yan's voice is low and deep, which makes her frown. She looks at Feng Yan. He has the temperament and charm of a mature man. If there is no such thing on his face, it is estimated that women will fight for him.

## **Chapter 164**

In the afternoon, Su Xiaowan receives another call from Xiyang, asking her to meet at a KTV. She thinks it's his brother's business and comes in a hurry.

As soon as I entered the door, I listened to the constant cough of Xiyang, "are you still coughing?"

"Not in the way." Xiyang took a glass of water and took a few mouthfuls.

"Why don't you get in the way? You look so ugly. I'll take you to the doctor!"

"It's nothing. I just saw a doctor a while ago! I'm a weak person. It takes a long time for a cold to get better. You don't know that. "

"It's still not good in a few days. Go to see a doctor."

"I see."

She sat down. "What do you want me to do today?"

Xiyan's face was not good. She took the paper from her bag and put it on the table.

"What is this?" Su Xiaowan twisted her eyebrows, took the paper and saw that it was a summons from the court.

"He is determined to sue you." Xiyan looked at her and said.

In fact, since leaving that day, Su Xiaowan had already guessed that it would be such a situation.

"Now it's more and more complicated. No matter what, it's not to offend anyone. It's obviously his mother's fault. Now it's all on you. Xia Chenyan is really shameless. He said goodbye to you at the beginning, but now he still..."

She pulled the corners of her mouth, "forget it, let her pass the past things of Xiyan. Since he wants to fight a lawsuit with me, then fight. Anyway, he's coming for me. He's buying my music score to get hold of me. Even if it's not because of this, it's because of other things."

"But after all..."

"You forget that I'm married to Feng Yan now. If this is a big deal, Feng Yan won't stand by."

Although she doesn't know how much Feng Yan likes her now, if he is bullied by outsiders, he won't stand by.

Xiyan frowned and said, "but in this way, your identity is not exposed? If Feng Yan knew that you were not su Qiqi, he would not have beaten Feng's family in the face... "

"There's nothing I can do. Anyway, I'm marrying for him. If Feng Yan feels that he's beaten in the face, maybe I'll be liberated soon."

"I've heard that he has a bad temper. If he knows, maybe you'll die."

"It's not so exaggerated. Feng Yanren is very good."

Xia Xiyan's frown has not been loosened, because this matter has been bothered and coughed for a long time.

"Let's see a doctor." She is still worried about the body of sunset, pulling her to go.

Two people walk out of the KTV box together, but I didn't expect to meet an acquaintance here.

"Su Xiaowan!" As soon as she went out, she met the man beside Lu Shiyan. He still looks the same as before. Long ago, when she dated Xia Chenyan, it was this man who helped them to cover up. Now, in the eyes of this man, he can't see what he looked like at that time. He is totally rebellious.

This person's name is Xia Hao. Looking at Su Xiaowan who appears in this place, the young master has been looking for her for several years. As a result, he can meet her here by chance. All the accidents are premeditated for a long time. He doesn't believe that Su Xiaowan came to this place by chance. Just when the young master decided to fight a lawsuit with her, she appeared.

"Su Xiaowan, are you here to seduce the young master?"

Su Xiaowan raised her eyes slightly and felt the man's hostility. But Xia Xiyan pulled Su Xiaowan and protected her. "What kind of goods do your young master think it is? Our Xiaowan is blind once, but not twice!"

"Who are you? Get out of the way!"

"Xiao Wan, leave her alone. Let's go."

"Don't think our young master can't do without you. Most of our young master's looks are pasted by women. Tomorrow, he will be engaged."

"Yes? Then congratulations to him for me." Su Xiaowan took a look at Xia Hao, the expression is not much sad, because really put down, "you don't have to me this attitude, rest assured, I won't go to the wedding site to destroy him, is a sincere blessing."

"You sound like a resentful wife. It's very uncomfortable that our young master didn't marry you." If we say who is the witness of this love, it should only be Xia Hao.

"Open your eyes and have a good look. There are many people in our family who are willing to marry. What do you think your young master is Xia Xiyan shows her hand with the ring to the man. The big diamond is really a wedding ring.

It's not something that ordinary people can afford.

"Don't say that we Xiaowan are sorry for your young master and play with his feelings. We are all adults. Breaking up means that it's not suitable. What's the meaning of death! Now we find the person we like to marry, and everyone is happy. We say a word of blessing to each other. The past is like a passing cloud. Now you stand up and blame a woman. Why don't you ask your young master what he has done?" Xia Xiyuan was angry and coughed.

"Xiyuan, don't talk nonsense with him. Let's go to the hospital."

Xia Hao watched her leave, not in the block, just ready to turn around, but suddenly feel a vicious eye swept over.

"Young master."

"She just said... She's married?"

Xia Hao felt the air around him getting cold, but he nodded.

How dare she

How dare you marry others casually! Su Xiaowan, why am I alone in hell, but you are natural and unrestrained in heaven!

Seriously, didn't you love him at all?

Su Xiaowan sent Xia Xiyuan to the door of the hospital. Before she came in, she looked at Xia Xiyuan covering her stomach. "Xiaowan, I have a stomachache. I go to the toilet."

"Ah..." before she could hold her, she ran away.

Su Xiaowan frowned and decided to register first, but he didn't expect to meet Lu Shimian here.

"My sister-in-law came to the hospital in the middle of the night. Does Feng Yan know?"

I don't know why, he always felt that he was aggressive.

"When a married person comes to the hospital in the middle of the night, your wife will know?" It's just a disease. Besides, it's not that she's sick. Feng Yan should know what to do!

Lu Shimian snorted, "I came to see the emergency department!"

"Me too."

Su Xiaowan hung up and called Xiyuan. As a result, Xiyuan told her, "Xiaowan, there is a water leak at home. The property told me to go back. It's too late today. I'll see the doctor myself tomorrow!"

Su Xiaowan looked at the outpatient number in her hand and said, "... Is the leakage serious?"

"It's not serious. I'll take care of it. You go back early."

"Well."

Su Xiaowan back to the big house, Aunt Li ran in a hurry, "young grandmother, the young master made several phone calls."

Su Xiaowan took out his cell phone and saw that the phone was dead. "The phone is dead."

"Please call the young master quickly, or he will be worried." Aunt Li handed her the phone.

It's the first time that Su Xiaowan has been remembered for coming back late after living so long, and that person is Feng Yan

She dialed the phone and was soon connected. "Why don't you answer the phone?"

"The cell phone is dead." Su Xiaowan walked upstairs and said, "Feng Yan, what can I do for you?"

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

"Yes, yes... Feng Yan, you can come to me whenever you want..."

"Are you perfunctorizing me?"

Su Xiaowan took the corner of his mouth and said, "Feng Yan, it's very late. I want to take a bath."

"Hands free! I want to hear your voice --! "

"How do I know if you're lying to me?"

"....."

Su Xiaowan took the clothes, went into the bathroom, put the mobile phone aside, and then ran to one side to put the bath water. The man at that end looked at the woman in the video screen, hot water dense, from top to bottom.

## **Chapter 165**

Long hair black, soft and lazy, that white face in the fog, appears particularly small, inside and outside, exudes a charming atmosphere.

Especially the ketone body

"Su Qiqi --!"

Su Xiaowan is taking a shower. She suddenly listens to the sound of that end. She is so scared that she immediately turns off the tap. With the dense fog, she suddenly sees... She turns on the video... And all the pictures on the screen are naked.

She was so scared that she pulled over the towel, "Feng Yan, my mobile phone... Did you control my mobile phone --!"

She clearly remembered that she was driving hands-free, and now... All the pictures of her bathing just now have been seen by Feng Yan!

"Is it too late now?" Feng Yan is not smiling, his mind is full of that small face, lingering, soft and sweet body, holding in his arms, even if he doesn't do anything, it's enough to make him dream.

He's had enough.

"Feng Yan, you big hooligan, even have the habit of peeping at women's baths."

"You let me see it, but did you mean to seduce me?"

Her eyebrows jump, seduce?

He glared at Feng Yan, "you... How can I seduce you on purpose? I don't want to talk to you."

Su Xiaowan shuddered and patted her face. She's dying. How can she meet people in the future.

She did not dare to look directly at Feng Yan.

The man who had been hung up wanted to go home as soon as possible to hold her and sleep beside her. Now he was sitting in the office, "finish the work as soon as possible before tomorrow night, and inform Fengyi to prepare a power bank for Su Xiaowan."

"Yes."

Soon, another short message came from the other end. The message was simple and short.

Feng Yan, don't remember anything tonight.

He looked down for a while. On his serious face, there was a little tenderness. He didn't return and put his cell phone aside.

.....

The next day.

Su Xiaowan appeared in front of Aunt Li with a bad face. She couldn't sleep well last night. Her head was full of that smile. She thought she was going crazy.

Before long, Fengyi sent two things.

"Here's your power bank and evening dress from the young master."

When it comes to Feng Yan, Su Xiaowan's face is still slightly red. She is a girl in the end, and she is very thin skinned.

She took the power bank and Fengyi added, "young master, you should take it with you anytime and anywhere."

"Why is Feng Yan so boring?" She murmured, but she was still happy in her heart. Suddenly, she felt that she was being missed, and that feeling was very comfortable.

At six o'clock and five o'clock, Fengyi asked the designer to help her take care of the wedding banquet. "Little grandma, what kind of make-up do you want?"

"Be more elegant." In fact, Su Xiaowan's make-up technique is OK, but Aunt Li insists that professional people take care of her.

Late at night, the moon is sly.

At six o'clock, Su Xiaowan followed Fengyi and appeared at the door of the hotel. The luxury car stopped many people.

"Young granny, you must be the most charming woman tonight."

A lake blue dress, slender neck hanging the family heirloom, scarlet cheek, helped a layer of light makeup, looks like a fairy dust.

At the door of the banquet hall, Su Xiaowan saw the woman who was greeting the guests there. Su Qiqi and Su's family only held a small party to invite many people. Maybe they were afraid that the family would know, so they were careful.

Her face is full of coquettishness. At the moment, she is so precious that people can't move their eyes. She is chatting with the guests at the moment. The appearance of Su Xiaowan has blocked all her beauty. The lake blue dress is fresh and refined, and the big red xipao on her looks very low.

She dragged Su Xiaowan to one side of the corridor and said, "Su Xiaowan, did you do it on purpose?"



"Didn't you call me?" Su Xiaowan frowns. Su Qiqi is always jealous. The clothes on her body are in her way.

At this time, Su Qiqi's eyes suddenly fell on Su Xiaowan's neck. The bright jewel was about to grab it. As a result, Su Xiaowan tugged at it and said, "Su Qiqi, let go!"

"This jewel is so shining. I should be the most beautiful woman in the audience today. You give me the necklace to wear!"

"Su Qiqi, don't blame me for not letting go." Su Xiaowan knows Taekwondo. Su Qiqi knows that when she stares at the moment, her fingers are released. In a moment, she sees something else.

Suddenly, his eyes became venomous. He raised his hand to open Su Xiaowan's clothes, and his voice rose in an instant. "Su Xiaowan, you're going to steal men with master Feng on your back!"

Su Xiaowan didn't expect that Su Qiqi would open her clothes. She caught off guard and grabbed her prize winning clothes and staggered.

Su Xiaowan stepped back, "what are you talking about?"

"Can these kisses be made fake! Who doesn't know that master Feng can't be humane? Can't he make it? "

"It's a mosquito bite."

"Mosquito bites, Su Xiaowan. You treat me as a three-year-old child. These are obviously kisses. Men bite them themselves!" Su Qiqi looked at Su Xiaowan, and suddenly his eyes flashed with disbelief, "... Are you... Are you sleeping with Feng Yan? Are you afraid to have nightmares at night when you sleep with such an ugly man? "

Pop.

A slap on her face, Su Qiqi's expression suddenly froze, "Su Xiaowan, how dare you hit me!"

"Su Qiqi, if you say one more word that Feng Yan is not, I will throw you out to feed the wolf!"

I don't know why, when Su Xiaowan said this sentence, there was a kind of Fengyan charm.

Scared her.

"What are you doing here?" There was a deep and familiar voice behind him. Su Xiaowan was stunned for a moment. Then he looked at Su Qiqi's eyes and said, "Chen Yan, you can count it."

Su Xiaowan frowned and looked back at him.

Today's him, a handsome tuxedo, looks more attractive than before.

The pace of steady toward her, eyes focused on her, Su Qiqi in there chatter, "don't introduce who she is?"

Su Qiqi, Su Xiaowan.

He should have thought of it.

"Chen Yan, she's my half sister, but she's married now." Su Qiqi didn't notice the man's eyes looking at Su Xiaowan.

"Who did you marry?"

"Feng Yan, you know Feng's family. Just that ugly man, my sister admired the master of Feng's family long ago, so she had to marry me, but thanks to her, I can marry you..."

No wonder Feng Yan took the initiative to ask for Su's villa.

No wonder, she said that she had married, and that she would be well after that.

Originally... But why is it Feng Yan! Why is it him!

The man's fingers tightly clenched into fists, and the steady pace of the corridor in front of Su Xiaowan, clenched her hand, "Su Xiaowan, how are you --!"

Su Xiaowan didn't expect that Xia Chenyan would come over and hold her wrist. It was so strong that she almost broke her wrist.

The cannibal eyes almost shot her through.

Su seven seven Leng is there, have never thought can appear such a scene.

I just feel that when the man is about to break his hand, suddenly his waist is warm, the whole person is pulled back by a gravity, so he bumps into a chest, warm and familiar.

## **Chapter 166**

"Chen Yan, is it inappropriate for you to hold my wife's hand like this?"

Feng Yan's black suit has incomparable lines. Looking at Xia Chenyan, his eyes are gloomy and cold.

ma'am?

Xia Chenyan's hand is stiff. I've heard that Feng Yan has married... Is it her?

Su Xiaowan watched him approach step by step. He was a little surprised. Didn't he go on a business trip?

Why are you back?

And it happens to be in this atmosphere.

For a long time, Su Xiaowan was still a little confused. When she came back, she felt a cold voice was shooting at her, and the cold sharp feeling would freeze all this.

She looked up. Under the dim light, the man's face closed tightly.

"Do you know him?"

So, Feng Yan saw those just now, and suddenly she didn't know how to feel guilty. She pulled Feng Yan's clothes.

Su Xiaowan nodded and explained, "Feng Yan." He didn't know what to say because he was afraid that Feng Yan would know his identity.

In this way, they will all be exposed.

Suddenly, a big hand was holding her finger tightly. Su Xiaowan looked at the man's hand. With a twinkling of an eye, she stretched out her hand and held it tightly with him.

The man's strength is very big, dragged her into the bathroom, the tap turned on, the man's face expressionless holding her hand, to scrub.

It's very rough. There's no pity at all.

Yes, Feng Yan has never had a time of pity.

"Feng Yan, very painful..." she felt her skin was about to fall off, but Feng Yan still kept washing her hands. Su Xiaowan's struggle was useless.

The man seems to be suddenly angry, he will be angry to turn off the tap, the whole person towards her pressure, cold mouth.

"Everything you have is mine, including this hand."

Men's eyes can be said to be deep bottomless, overbearing mouth.

She looked at him. Sure enough, he saw Xia Chenyan holding her hand, so he would... Do this. At the moment, the man held her wrist tightly, almost trying to tear her wrist.

She felt that her wrist was going to break.

"Feng Yan, it hurts."

"You know him" The man's voice came from you.

Looking up at the unfathomable eyes, he shook his head, "... Feng Yan, I don't know him. Maybe he recognized the wrong person."

"Next time I see such a situation, no matter who it is, I will destroy him!"

"Feng Yan, you are really overbearing..." the next second, the overbearing kiss fell down, lingering, at the moment the man pursed his lips, Su Xiaowan was slightly stunned, her back against the wall, at the moment there was no room for retreat.

Staring at him, she suddenly felt that the thing that rose up in vain was frightening. She held his clothes tightly, and the kiss was totally different from before, as if she was going to swallow her. She was at a loss. At the door, Su Qiqi's voice said, "Chen Yan, you won't be seduced by her, will you? She is a married man now. She has been raped by many people for a long time..."

Su Xiaowan listened to the voice of the other end, separated a wall, as if the man would come in at any time. If she was seen like this by people outside, she would still live like this.

"Feng Yan... There is someone outside..." Su Xiaowan called out to Feng Yan in a low voice, but the man at that end blocked her lips until she was almost out of breath.

Su Xiaowan's face is red. After he has been kissed, she is pink and tender, which is very touching.

The man's fingers gently on her lips, Su Xiaowan feel as if his whole body to electricity, "remember, here only belongs to me."

The man overbearing words, let her at a loss, at the moment her lips are very red, the whole person is a little embarrassed, some legs shake badly, she is really scared, that pitiful look, like a rabbit.

Finally, he was carried out by Feng Yan.

Su Qiqi looked at the woman coming out of the room, especially Feng Yan's desire and dissatisfaction. "My God, they are doing this kind of thing in the bathroom... They are too brave, and Su Xiaowan is too hungry."

Xia Chenyan's eyes are deep. He wanted to let her appear at the engagement banquet, but who knows, Su Xiaowan is Su Qiqi's sister.

When he saw her at the wedding banquet, he was overjoyed. He felt that she cared about herself a little.

Unexpectedly, she married Feng Yan.

I heard that Feng Yan married a wife and bought it. So that person is Su Xiaowan?

Just now, Feng Yan's eyes were completely the same as those of men fighting for prey, which he never saw on Feng Yan's face.

"Chen Yan, the engagement banquet is about to begin!"

"There won't be another wedding banquet, Su Qiqi. I won't marry you!"

"Chen Yan, how can you... Is it for Su Xiaowan's sake that she has gone to bed with Feng Yan and is so dirty that you even want her --!" Su seven seven facial expression big change, a pair of eyes tightly stare at the man of that head, catch up at the moment, "Chen speech, Dad invited a lot of people, if you don't attend of words, will let a person see joke."

"Let go."

"Why?"

"I don't love you, so I don't want to get married." The man hooked his lips, now looking at Su Qiqi, Su Xiaowan is not like Su Qiqi at all, even if the way to retain a man is not the same.

The man left the woman and went to the door.

On the bus, Fengyi didn't know what happened to the two people inside. He just watched the young master take the young granny out, or the princess. He took advantage of the situation and said, "young granny, today is the birthday of the young master. He came back specially to live with you --!"

birthday.

He didn't mention it.

"Fengyi, you are more and more talkative!"

Fengyi immediately felt that something was wrong and closed his mouth.

Someone took a look at her, and it can be imagined that this woman was not prepared at all. He didn't

even sleep all day and tried his best to deal with his own affairs. As a result, when he came here, he wanted to take her home, so he saw such a scene.

The man sat there, looking at his watch for the third time, as if waiting for something.

But the more so, the more Su Xiaowan felt that she didn't know what to do. She glanced at Feng Yan's obviously unhappy expression. Her facial features were tightly bouncing. She still didn't speak. She didn't want to be used as cannon fodder.

Back at the villa, Aunt Li is turning on the TV. The news of the marriage of the Su family and the Xia family is playing on the TV. Although they are all replaced by the name of XXX, they can be seen. Su Xiaowan looks at the man on the TV and frowns.

It turned out that the man followed. She went upstairs immediately, but the man didn't know how to squeeze into her room and locked her door.

He pressed the whole person tightly in his arms and couldn't move.

"What are you doing?" She pushed him away, but she couldn't.

I bit him on the wrist.

Feng Yan did not expect Su Xiaowan to bite him, "continue to bite."

## **Chapter 167**

"Why are you so fierce?" Su Xiaowan has never met such a unreasonable person. He is aggrieved. Obviously, when listening to Feng Yan's words, "you know how to bully me."

"How can I bully you?"

Su Xiaowan could only stare at him, reflecting his grievance in the eye shadow, looking at the man who was calm and self possessed, with anger on his face.

Su Xiaowan calms down when he stares at him like this. He always has a good temper. If he goes quickly, he is still in the car just now. "Who's bothering you again?"

"You." Su Xiaowan could hear that simple word.

"Feng Yan, you are unreasonable!" Su Xiaowan was immediately aggrieved.

"Try staring at him again!"

He?

Who.

Suddenly, she thought that Aunt Li was watching Su Qiqi and Xia Chenyan's engagement banquet when she just entered the villa. There was a picture of Xia Chenyan in the news headline, and she stood there to have a look.

Su Xiaowan raised her head to explain, but suddenly the man at that end pressed her down and bent down to kiss her.

Su Xiaowan was caught off guard and wanted to escape, but the next second he was pressed on the back of his head by the palm of the man's hand, "you dare to try to escape!"

Su Xiaowan pushes him away, but the man pinches her jaw, opens his mouth, bites her lip, and then kisses her again.

Little by little, I've been grinding.

Until Su Xiaowan was out of breath, the man was satisfied.

"Next time you look at a man behind my back and see how I punish you." When talking, the anger between the eyebrows was much less.

Su Xiaowan looks at his eyebrows and suddenly a word comes out of his heart. Should Feng Yan be... Jealous?

No, Feng Yan doesn't like her!

How can you be jealous? It's an illusion.

However, if Feng Yan knew the past, what would Feng Yan look like... I'm afraid he would like to kill her?

"Feng Yan, since I've married you, I won't see other men any more. I'll only see you in the future." Su Xiaowan has a shy face, like a little wife.

"Don't give me any glib!"

"Where's my present?"

Su Xiaowan is stunned for a moment. The last thing she wants to remember is that something happened. It's unrealistic for her to prepare gifts now. What time is it? The shops outside are probably closed. Besides, she doesn't know what to buy. Isn't this a rush to get on the shelves for a while? But Feng Yan can't fool him like that.

Suddenly she thought of something, "Feng Yan, wait for me."

See her open the door, rushed to the study, the last time to buy a gift to Feng Yan, she remembered to send a mysterious gift, although the check was torn by Feng Yan, but the gift was not opened.

Has been placed in the study of a cabinet, she saw several times.

What's more, the shop assistant said that it was a gift that could make her husband happy at a glance. Now the atmosphere needs to be adjusted.

It's a secret.

She took the beautifully wrapped gift to Feng Yan and said, "Happy Birthday to Feng Yan."

"If it's a check, Su Qiqi, you're dead!" Obviously, once bitten by a snake and ten years afraid of the well rope, Feng Yan looked at the box and immediately thought of her check that day.

The three words Su, Qi and Qi in his mouth were gnashing teeth. You can imagine how angry he was that day.

Su Xiaowan shook his head, "Feng Yan, not a check. This is a mysterious gift I bought before. Open it and have a look." Where does she have so many cheques for master Feng Yan to tear.

Who does Feng Yan think she is and support him?

Tear him checks every day.

Is that bad taste?

Seeing that she looks the same as her daughter-in-law, Feng Yan's eyes look at the plumpness of her neckline. Su Xiaowan looks down, her face turns red and covers her chest tightly. This dress is a little low. With a little movement, you can see, "hooligan."

Feng Yan's mouth seemed to like her very much. He took the box and opened it. There was a love letter and a condom in it.

Su Xiaowan also poked her head. She was very curious about what the mysterious gift was.

A smile appeared on the corner of the man's mouth. He looked at the condom and turned to look at her. "It seems that you are well prepared."

Su Xiaowan's face changed. She took the condom and held it tightly in her hand. She explained, "Feng Yan, it's a misunderstanding. It's not me... I didn't buy it."

"Well?" The man at that end looked down at her, "didn't you buy it?"



"No... I bought it. This... People must have given me a wrong gift. What I wanted to give was not this, but a crystal ball." At this time, when something like this appears, she is an adult and naturally knows what the hint is.

But it's not what he thought.

I'm really going to be killed by that shop assistant.

Before he recovered, the next second, the man had already thrown her on the soft bed, "... Who told you a box was enough."

"You don't know, the longer I endure, the more thirsty I will be."

Her eyelashes trembled, and she was terrified. Her face burned badly, and she was angry and angry. Her almond eyes were angry and embarrassed, and she was a little sad. "Feng Yan... I'm not... I'm not ready."

"Just follow me. You don't need to prepare."

"But... But didn't you say you were not interested in me?" Su Xiaowan is very angry. At the moment, the whole person is pressed by him. He grabs the man's clothes and wants to push him away.

"I'm interested now."

The button of the man's shirt was torn open by her. For a moment, they were in such a posture that their bodies were airtight. Su Xiaowan felt her heart beat faster.

"Can't wait?"

The wrist that fell on her waist suddenly felt more hot. She could feel the trace of her heart beating. She struggled desperately, "Feng Yan, stop... I..."

"Don't move." The man's voice at that end was low, not the same as before.

She clearly felt the change in the man's body.

Su Xiaowan is really afraid.

She has never seen such a Feng Yan. She used to be just... But now, she doesn't know what to do. She knows very little about this. She only knows that it hurts for the first time. On the day of entering Feng's home, although she was ready, Feng Yan didn't move him.

But now, her mind is all blank.

His lips were close to her, burning all the breath.

"Feng..." Su Xiaowan was pressed by Feng Yan's lips and directly bit her. She swallowed all her words, only sobbing. The collar was torn open by the man.

Not rough, on the contrary, some gentle across her neck, just a little cool on the body, let her look back.

## **Chapter 168**

"Feng Yan, my hand hurts..." being pressed so tightly, Su Xiaowan feels that her hand is cramped. Feng Yan raises her eyes and looks at the woman at that end. That hand, now green, looks like something happened to her. "Damn it!"

Private hospitals are in chaos because of the arrival of Feng Yan, which makes the air in the early morning in a tense state.

.....

It was the first time that Su Xiaowan saw such a luxurious hospital. At the moment, she was sitting on Feng Yan's lap, and the doctor was treating her. Feng Yan had just taken a bath in it for about half an hour, and the whole person still had a faint fragrance. Now she was held tightly by Feng Yan, and she did not dare to struggle any more, After all, he was almost blocked just now. Maybe the condom just irritated him?

Because seeing him like this, he seems to be the same as Feng Yan before.

The doctor is an old doctor, just ready to reach out and touch Su Xiaowan's wrist, the result is a cold look shot past by Feng Yanding, "young master, young grandmother's wrist fracture."

"Fracture? No wonder it hurt so much just now. Feng Yan, you see, I didn't cheat you. " Su Xiaowan didn't expect that her hand would be pinched and fractured today. It was all thanks to Xia Chenyan.

When she came back, she felt the pain. She thought it was so serious. She hated Xia Chenyan a little,.

"Cure quickly --!"

The old doctor took a deep breath. His family has been closing the house to see a doctor for generations. They are very familiar with the young master's temper. Looking at the woman's appearance, a while ago, the girl just hurt her hand. As a result, she suffered from fracture again today.

The young master has a bad temper. He thought about it. Although he was still a little nervous, "young master, you may not be happy with what I say next, but when I watch you grow up, I think I still want to remind you that girls like gentleness. Your temper should be restrained. Domestic violence is against the law..."

Wheezing.

Su Xiaowan immediately laughed, looked at the killing eyes of Feng Yan, and explained, "doctor, you misunderstood. Feng Yan loves me very much. There is no domestic violence against me."

"Er... Young master, me too..."

"What do you want me to throw you out?"

Trembling, the old doctor took the plaster and said, "Miss, I'll give it to you first..."

"She's my woman! It's the mistress of the family. "

Su Xiaowan clearly heard the old doctor's heart beating.

She pulled La Fengyan, "can you not be so fierce?"

The old doctor was used to Feng's uncertain temper and couldn't be provoked. "Little grandma, I'll help you cast a layer of plaster and fix it, but it's a little painful. I'll bear it a little bit."

"It's OK, I'm not afraid of pain... Well..." the man pressed her lip.

Su Xiaowan was shocked. In front of outsiders, he put his tongue into her mouth.

The old doctor looked at the man with a kiss. He did not dare to look up again and stepped up his work.

Su Xiaowan's lips were tightly attached by the man at the moment. She couldn't say a word. She frowned and looked at her, as if she couldn't even dare to hurt now.

The old doctor quickly and skillfully bandaged Su Xiaowan's hand, and then left silently.

There were only two of them left in the room. Suddenly, she felt Feng Yan's change again. She bit him on the lip and ran away.

"You raised my fire, and now you're gone"

"Feng Yan, I'm going home to sleep." Then quickly left the place, ran across the corridor, listening to the end of the discussion, "you know what? Young master Feng is here. He's really ugly, but his woman is so beautiful. A flower is put on the cow dung. "

"My mouth stinks. I didn't brush my teeth in the morning!"

The two nurses looked at her and looked up and down, "who are you? We say that master Feng has nothing to do with you. Are you still in love with master Feng? How delicious

"I'm Feng Yan's wife."

The nurse was stunned, "who are you scaring! You're such a good young master Feng. Besides, we didn't mention you just now. How excited are you? Are you going to stand up for young master Feng? "

"I'll stand out for him, OK?"

"Cut, you a woman also hurt a hand, now we are two people, who beat who still not necessarily!" Then the two nurses were about to go up and pull her hair, but she didn't expect to avoid them.

At the moment, one hand can't move. Although Su Xiaowan has been hiding, one hand can't beat four.

When Feng Yan came out, he watched Su Xiaowan fighting. The two damned women pulled her hair and said, "don't want to live, do you?"

A gloomy voice came, like a nightmare.

Let that nurse's heart tremble for a while, turn head, saw that ugly man, abruptly let go of hand, "seal young master, sorry to disturb your rest."

Feng Yan's eyes were fixed on the two women at that end. The evil eyes could eat people. The two women knelt down on the ground and begged for mercy. "It's her. It's her who says bad things about master Feng again. We can't listen to them. Master Feng, you have a lot of money."

Su Xiaowan was shocked and told a lie with her eyes open. They wanted to get rid of themselves by Feng Yan's hand.

"What did she say about me?"

"Master Feng, she said that you are not ugly, and you are still grumpy and moody..." the nurse said at last, she did not dare to say any more, because Feng Yan was pressing.

Su Xiaowan is standing there unkempt, looking at Feng Yan walking to himself.

"Feng Yan, don't listen to her nonsense. It's them who say you're not. I'm trying to help you vent your anger. I didn't expect that... These two people actually beat each other up."

"I know. I'm afraid?"

Su Xiaowan nodded. If he had not hurt his hand today, how could he let the two women pull their hair and beat them all over the floor for a long time? How could Feng Yan see him like this.

"Feng Yan, when I encounter such things in the future, I will definitely go to you and ask you to support

me --!"

After hearing the news, the bodyguard came and watched the two men kneel down on the ground, while the young master's handsome and upright posture protected the woman in his arms at the moment, "young master, we are late."

"These two women, throw into mental hospital."

The two women were immediately stunned. They knelt down on the ground and their legs softened. "Master Feng, we're not crazy. It's all said by that woman. It has nothing to do with us..."

Su Xiaowan looks at the woman on the ground. If she is thrown into a mental hospital, she will not be crazy, but she will be really crazy. Inside, Su Xiaowan knows.

She pulled Feng Yan's clothes. Although the two women were not good people, such punishment was obviously too much.

"Ready to intercede with them? Are you too compassionate? "

## **Chapter 169**

"... me." Su Xiaowan looked at the man's black face, "Feng Yan, just think... Is this punishment too heavy, that place... Is terrible."

"If it's not heavy, how can they have memory?" Feng Yan took her hand and took her outside. "No one will think of your kindness because of your kindness. If compassion is too rampant, it's better to care about yourself."

The bodyguard came up and grabbed them, looked at her, and felt that she was beyond measure.

"That's our little grandmother. Will the young master believe the little grandmother or you? Don't you count in your heart? Thank you for saving your life, young master

If she had known about it, she would not have gone to Taisui's head like this. Now she looks pale. She is a nurse.

"You've killed me. You don't have to say anything bad about the young master..."

"....."

"....."

Su Xiaowan sat in the car and thought about it. Feng Yan was right. If the two men found a backing, they would never be soft on her.

Before she got on the bus, she bought oranges and smelled them. Su Xiaowan was a little greedy.

But my hand is broken. I can't eat it at all.

She poked Feng Yan at the other end, "Feng Yan, can you peel the orange for me?"

The man didn't drive directly. He pulled the car aside, took an orange and handed it to her.

"You are still the first one to dare to direct me."

"You should be nice to your wife."

Su Xiaowan took the orange and pulled the corner of her mouth. She took a bite of it. It was so sweet. It was the sweetest orange she had ever eaten, and it was the first time that someone was willing to peel it for her.

"What are you looking at me for? Am I wrong? "

"Why did you help me out just now?"

Su Xiaowan bit an orange. "When people say bad things about my husband, I can't think I didn't hear them, can I?"

"Don't get hurt for me."

"... who is for you, Feng Yan? You are so narcissistic." Su Xiaowan's face was a little red. Thinking about the letter when she was in the hospital, she felt uneasy. Now she no longer looked at him, but turned her head to look out the window.

"If I don't have these scars on my face..."

Su Xiaowan turned his head and looked at him with a little surprise. "Feng Yan, you... That's all nonsense. Don't worry about it."

The man narrowed his eyes, narrow eyes fell on the man, "you really don't want to see what I used to look like?"

This letter doesn't mean you want to have a facelift, does it?

"Feng Yan, don't say such words in the future. I don't dislike you."

The man looked into her face like a monster. "Are you sure?"

Su Xiaowan nuzui, this sounds strange, but she still nodded, "well."

She saw the smile on Feng Yan's face, very bright.

In that way, he was totally different from when he was in the hospital, a little more tender,.

Midnight street lights, streets, everything is particularly quiet.

She has seen the midnight in Jiangcheng more than once, but she has never been in such a mood as today.

She should not hate Fengyan.

Otherwise, if someone else did the same thing to her, she would have killed him.

When she was on the road, Su Xiaowan fell asleep. She had a dream that a man would play the piano again. The sound of the piano was very beautiful, just like mountains and rivers. It was too pleasant to hear.

I haven't seen anyone whose level is so good, which makes people look forward to and worship.

Suddenly, she opened her eyes and looked at the man. She put her arms around her and said, "Feng Yan, I want to hear you play the piano."

The sound was sweet and greasy.

It was as if he had been hooked up again.

This damned woman must have done it on purpose.

Listen to him play the piano... The corner of his mouth is hooked. Su Xiaowan, if this is your wish, I'd like to play it for you once.

It's just for you.

.....

Su Qiqi at home looking at the network comment on their topic, at the moment would like to smash the computer, Shen Daier knocked on the door, come in.

"Seven seven."

"What are you doing here? Do you want to laugh at me? "

Shen dai'er twisted her eyebrows. She didn't expect Su Qiqi to be so angry. "Cousin Qiqi, I'm on the same front with you. How can I see your jokes! But... Is Su Xiaowan really pretending to marry master

Feng? "

In fact, when she received the invitation on that day, Shen Daier wanted to ask, but she couldn't find the chance all the time. She didn't answer Su Qiqi's phone call. If she hadn't seen Su Qiqi and Xia Chenyan at the engagement banquet, she would have thought it was ridiculous.

But after thinking about it, everything worked out.

"Don't mention that woman."

What is an impostor? It is clearly Feng Yan who told her to marry her.

Otherwise, according to the current situation, Feng would have been angry for a long time.

Shen dai'er looks at Su Qiqi. In a flash, she thinks of the video she secretly photographed that day. Su Xiaowan kisses the man in the car, so... That man is probably Feng Yan.

"Cousin Qiqi, do you want revenge?"

"There is a young master protecting her now. What can you do to her?"

"Although that ugly man is ugly, there are a lot of supporters. I heard that Shen Qi'er, a popular female star, is always thinking about her. A while ago, someone photographed her entering a man's room in the middle of the night abroad, and you know what? The man in that room... Is a young master

"Is there such a thing?"

"Of course! This kind of ugly man likes to be supported by beautiful women. Maybe he has some abnormal hobby. Su Xiaowan can't get any good from marrying him. Besides, I have evidence of Su Xiaowan's cheating in my hand... "

Think of Su Xiaowan's kisses that day.

Su Qiqi's eyebrows stretched out and looked at Shen Daier. There was more calculation in her eyes.

"What's the evidence?"

"In my cell phone."

Shen Daier takes out her cell phone from her bag and hands it to Su Qiqi.

Su Qiqi was a little shocked when he looked at the man and woman kissing. He didn't expect that Feng Yan really had such feelings for her.

How long did it take them to get to this point?



Su Xiaowan, it's really a good method.

"I'm going to get my graduation photos in a while? It's just the right time to expose this matter in the school forum. At that time, Su Xiaowan can't say it clearly with a few more mouths. "

Su Qiqi suddenly thought, "no, you can't expose Feng Yan's identity."

"Why?"

"If the Feng family knew we had fooled them, they would not give up."

"It's not easy. It's better not to say the name of Feng Yan."

The maid just pushed the door in at this time. "Miss, we found such a book in the second lady's cabinet. We don't know what to do."

Shen dai'er took it and opened it. She was so excited.

## **Chapter 170**

"Seven seven, God is helping us, now Su Xiaowan is dead."

Whatever the crime, it's enough to keep him from turning over.

Su Qiqi took the diary, and after reading it, he was furious!

So they

"Cousin Qiqi, I know this man. Su Xiaowan was with him when he was a teenager. When I just went abroad, Su Xiaowan was entangled with this man when he was admitted to university. I came back several times in the summer vacation and was punished by this man..."

Su Qiqi was more and more angry. She saw a picture of a woman with long hair in Xia Chenyan's wallet that day. She wanted to see who it was, but she was scolded by the man.

He loves that picture.

Now it seems that the photo is Su Xiaowan's.

And they... Have been entangled for a long time. The reason why he chose to get engaged to her is that Su Xiaowan... Su Qiqi has never been so angry as today.

The men she likes are all for Su Xiaowan. The fox spirit, from small to big, only grabs his own things.

She can't just do that.

.....

office.

The man will take the photos on the table, vaguely can see the young beautiful girl's appearance.

"This is the information you checked for me --!"

Feng Yi frowned. "Young master, I'm incompetent."

"When did she and Xia Chenyan meet?"

"Three years ago, the little grandmother just went to the freshman's meeting, because the information was erased, so... Three years ago, the little grandmother was wrongly killed her own mother. Young master Xia happened to be in China for treatment at that time, and they knew each other as soon as they came and went."

"Just knowing?"

"They were together for a period of time. It was young master Xia who proposed to break up. I don't know the reason. Later, young master Xia went abroad. During this period of time, when he returned home, he was also looking for his little grandmother."

Old love is unforgettable.

About Xia Chenyan and that woman, he also heard some gossip.

Just did not expect, Xia Chenyan's heart, unexpectedly is his wife.

.....

Su Xiaowan received an e-mail from an anonymous person in the company. It was a summons. The name on the summons was Xia Xiyan's.

The charge is.

——Fraud.

The time is at the end of this month, and the court session will be held immediately.

Su Xiaowan was slightly stunned. She picked up the phone and called Xiyan, but she didn't answer it. Looking at the name of the client on the summons, Su Xiaowan held the pen tightly.

Xia Chenyan holds the soft rib in her hand and forces her to appear.

Su Xiaowan went out at noon.

It's king

Yesterday's uproar has been well known, Xia Chenyan ruined the marriage, two people are not engaged.

"Miss Xia, it's a coincidence that you're here. The young master is waiting for you in there --!"

Su Xiaowan never knew that the top floor was an office building, a spacious and tall place, and suddenly felt depressed.

"Go straight in."

Su Xiaowan knocked on the door and pushed in.

At a glance, the man at that end is very expensive. Now his level is quite different from hers. Long ago, the clothes he likes to wear are out of place with suits, but now... People will change themselves for the sake of the environment. Xia family is also a famous family in Jiangcheng.

It's a pity... There's no way out for all of this. If you make her look like this, there's no need to continue. Su Xiaowan is not a muddler.

She's rational.

She did not detour, and immediately said, "I'm the one you want to fight for. What's the ability to get things to Xiyan? You sent it to me on purpose

He is convinced that this woman is different from Su Xiaowan.

He deals with her, according to Feng Yan's means, can quietly settle this matter.

However, a summer sunset, Feng Yan will not care about her life and death.

The man's eyes looked up at Su Xiaowan for a few seconds, then dropped down, "now even my company can come in? Don't you always treat me like a monster? "

"Don't be so weird. I ask you, what do you want to do?"

But the man at that end was not prepared to talk to her at all.

"Forget it? Su Xiaowan, never forget it. Only in this way can you entangle with me. "

"Neuropathy --!"

She felt stupid to come to him.

It's better to go to Feng Yan for help.

"Do you know why Xia Xiyan took all this for you?"

Su Xiaowan's steps stopped and turned back, "what did you do to force her?"

"If Feng Yan knew you were evil, would Feng's family want you?" The man strategized, "in those years, when you were with me, I helped you deal with those rumors. I spent a lot of money and effort! If Feng's family knew that you had pushed your mother down the building, would it make you a safe and stable wife Feng? Feng's family doesn't like the family background. Especially if you have people with your background, it's a great sacrifice in Feng's family. If I tell others what happened before, what will they think of you? What do you think of your murderer? "

The thin and cool voice came through and suppressed all Su Xiaowan's past.

"I didn't push!"

"So many people are eyewitnesses. You were with your brother at that time. Who do you think it would be? Is it your brother? "

"Xia Chenyan --!"

Xia Chenyan's heart suddenly a Zheng, before she was angry, always with a surname called her name, at that time, he felt particularly pleasant.

And that's still the case.

Those things she did not do, she is not willing to admit, that thing, even if they do not remember anything, but she will not forget.

She can't push.

"I just want to live well and have a happy family. Why do you force me? It wasn't me, it wasn't my brother. "

Xia Chenyan looks at the woman with a stomach full of fire. She is thinner and thinner. He doesn't know where to hide these years. He can't find her. But now she is still looking at him like a beast.

Just a few years, is it so easy to break?

"It's so hard to be with me?"

"Yes, I know very well that it's hard for me to be with you."

"It's not hard to be with Feng Yan?"

"Yes, he's very kind to me, and I love being with him."

The man sneered, "didn't I treat you well before? Su Xiaowan, you really have no heart. "

She is really stupid to come back here, "Xia Chenyan, don't you think I have only one way to beg you? That's why I'm so unscrupulous? "

"Don't be stupid to think that you can ask Feng Yan for help. According to my understanding of him, Feng Yan hates being cheated by others. If he knows that you cheated him, you should be able to think of the consequences. When Feng Yan sits in such a position at a young age, you will never know the severity of it."

"That's also between me and him. It's none of your business."

Well, it's none of your business.

Xia Chenyan crushed the pen in his hand, Su Xiaowan... You can only be mine.

After work in the afternoon, Su Xiaowan came home and immediately went to the room, took a bath and went to bed.

When Feng Yan came back, he saw no one in the living room.

"Where is she?"

"When she came back, she went upstairs. She seemed to be in a bad mood."

Men go upstairs and open the door. It's not quiet inside.

He turned on the light and looked at the woman on the bed. She had taken a bath, changed her clothes and put one hand on the quilt.

Just want to let her go downstairs to eat, but hand just ready to touch her shoulder, but inadvertently saw her eyelashes stained with tears.

Looking at the woman's white face, the man leaned over and pinched her nose, "have a meal..."

The low voice was close to her ear. She was in a daze, like dreaming that when she was a child, her grandmother called her to go to school. She was like a little cat.

She didn't open her eyes. "Grandma, I hurt."

"Where does it hurt?" The voice with a gentle, even gesture down, Feng Yan has not been so patient with anyone.

But Su Xiaowan was the one he wanted to be.

Hold it in the palm of your hand.

She shrunk her nose. The accumulated emotion made her feel uncomfortable. Her voice was deep and hoarse. She seemed to have cried. She didn't know how to hold Feng Yan's hand accurately. The warm hand made her feel warm. She held Feng Yan's hand tightly to her heart. "It hurts here, grandma. It hurts Xiaowan..."

Ten fingers clenched, Feng Yan looked at her sleeping face, he did not know the mood at the moment, pain?

He was reluctant to let her hurt, but he didn't know how to envy the person who hurt her?

"Who did you see today?"

Then, only a woman's shallow breathing, she went to sleep in the past.

In a daze, Su Xiaowan seems to see Lu Li, but only thinks it's a dream. Such a dream is a bit terrible, because she sees Feng Yan's dark face.

She didn't want to make Feng Yan unhappy, so she went over and wanted to smooth the frown on his face.

But it was ruthlessly pushed away by men.

She cried.

Dream of her, cry hoarse, do not know why will cry.

It seems that because she was thrown away, it seems that because of the growing sentimentality, she has been crying like a lost soul.

But in my dream, I can't hear any sound.

In the end, Su Xiaowan almost lost her breath when she cried.

But still sobbing in a low voice.

Until midnight, Su Xiaowan woke up hungry, got up and stumbled to the kitchen to find food.

As a result, as soon as I opened the door, I bumped into a man. In the middle of the night, but when I smell that man, I know Feng Yan.

Just, this letter Yan didn't sleep in the middle of the night, what did she do at the door of her room?

She looked up as like as two peas in the dream, and the same as in her dream, which made her feel a little lost. "So late, you haven't slept yet?"

"Have you met Xia Chenyan?"