

good evening 221

Chapter 221

"You... Who are you looking for?" The fragrance on her is so compelling that it's hard to ignore it. It's even very pungent.

"I'm looking for Mr. Feng."

Feng Yan?

What can I do with him?

"I knocked at the door, but the young master didn't seem to hear me. Help me in and tell the young master that I'm coming."

How to say, I'm like a little guy?

"What do you want him to do?"

"Young master's leg hurts. Assistant Feng specially asked me to give him a massage --!"

Massage!

Let this woman massage Feng Yan? Dress like this to massage Feng Yan?

I'm afraid the drunk's intention is not in the bar! Massage is fake. It's true to seduce Feng Yan.

Now people, want to be small three are so aboveboard!

Don't pay attention to the main room!

Su Xiaowan thought angrily.

"He's asleep. He doesn't need it."

"Sleep? How is that possible? Assistant Feng just called me and said, "let me come as soon as possible..."

"It's impossible. Even if I need a massage, I will do it for him." She just coaxed her to sleep. Is there any fake.

The woman noticed that the woman in front of her was dressed in plain clothes and her hair was tied together. Although she had white skin on her face, she looked like a maid.

"Who are you?"

"I'm his wife!"

The woman's smile suddenly froze, his wife... So, in front of this, is Mrs. Feng?

"Then I may have heard the wrong thing." Looking at the way that the woman declared her sovereignty, the woman was not a fool. She had to run into the muzzle of the gun. If Feng tezhu had not given more money, she would not have come!

It's said that Feng Yan is very ugly!

However, this woman... I don't know what's going on. She looks pretty.

Unfortunately, a flower was put on the cow dung.

Fengyi stood at that end, watching the woman's disheartened leave, and stretched out her hand to Cheng Weiwei, "how about that? I won! Give me the money

Cheng Weiwei reluctantly took out 500 yuan, "count you ruthless."

"Do you want to bet next time?"

"No more gambling!" Cheng Weiwei where know, just a few words, Su Xiaowan to send people.

It simply ignores the lethality of Su Xiaowan.

"This young lady seems to like our young master too. Otherwise, I'd like to have a woman around him."

"It's just that the relationship between them develops slowly. When I used to read novels, the hero and heroine didn't like this!"

"The young master is sultry!"

"How dare you say that!"

Feng Yi took the five hundred yuan and thought of something, "there's something for you to ask."

"What?"

"The young grandmother made the music score of her early creation."

"What do you want this for?"

"It's not the president's overbearing possessiveness!" Today he wants to chase back, otherwise,

tomorrow morning still don't know what to face.

"The young master asked you to buy back all the music scores of the young granny?"

"Well."

Cheng Weiwei opened his mouth wide and said, "young master dotes on women. How can he have the potential to be a upstart?"

"It's good that the young granny likes it."

When Su Xiaowan enters the master bedroom after taking a bath, she looks at Feng Yan typing words on the keyboard. She overlooks the handsome side face of the man... She thinks she is wrong.

"Feng Yan, you didn't sleep?"

Feng Yan's fingers are tapping on the keyboard. She goes over and puts things on Feng Yan's desk. Suddenly, she thinks about the woman at the door.

Her eyes were fixed on Feng Yan's back. He sat upright, but he didn't know how long he kept this posture.

"Are you not comfortable sleeping here? If you are not comfortable with me, we will be discharged..."

The beds here are naturally not as comfortable as those at home.

The beds in Feng Yan's home are all custom-made, which fit the back structure.

And here, it must be a lot worse.

Feng Yan didn't seem to hear it. He continued to knock words there. The corners of his mouth moved, "who said I'm good!"

There's still water on the back of that hand.

Su Xiaowan looked at the salt water, "if you are like this, don't type."

"Nothing."

Su Xiaowan looked at him. He couldn't persuade him.

"Shall I give you a massage?"

The man took a look at her, dressed in conservative home clothes, now dangling around him, he could

not concentrate, "go to sleep --"

She looked at him. Under the dim light, his face was extremely serious. It was a face of serious work, giving people an unusual temptation. She seemed to be attracted by him at a glance. She meant to drive herself away, but Su Xiaowan didn't want to go to bed like this. "It's too early. I can't sleep. I'm here to accompany you. I can just help you pull out the needle later."

He couldn't pull out one of his hands. She had to be with him.

"....."

Feng Yan was a little surprised, but he didn't say anything. He continued to knock the keyboard there.

Su Xiaowan sat aside and looked at him askew. His eyes swept his cheek and his skin. He said that his hair was too good, like Obsidian color, too good. I don't know if it was so black when he was old.

Su Xiaowan looked at him and suddenly wanted to stretch out her hand. Thinking about this, her hand fell on his hair so gently.

So soft?

Better than her hair, she suddenly saw something in his ear.

The man looked at her and suddenly said, "who told you that you can move with me?"

"....."

Move hands and feet, that a few words said with a taste of forbearance, Su Xiaowan's hand stiff in the air, for a long time to take back.

Well, she seems to disturb him. There are many words on the screen that she doesn't know, like talking about something. Looking at Feng Yan's bottle of salt water gone, "I'll help you pull out the needle."

In recent days, Feng Yan's needles were all pulled out by her, and she was ready to be a teacher.

She took away the bottle, threw it into the garbage can, and looked at Feng Yan seriously. It seemed that she was here enough to delay him.

She doesn't know how much work such a man needs to wait for her every day, but since he was admitted to hospital, it seems that he can't finish it.

On his shoulders, holding half of the country, very heavy.

It hurt her a little.

No one knows what kind of sadness is behind those brilliant people. Most of them only see his light.

"Then I'll go to bed, Feng Yan. If you have a rest earlier, you can't make all the money." Su Xiaowan looked at him apologetically and stood up to leave.

He rolled back to his bed.

The man continued to type, the slender fingers fell on the keyboard, deep pupil at the moment staring at the above content, can't see a cent.

For a long time, the meeting seemed to be suspended.

It's not video memory, it's not voice conferencing.

It's Feng Yan who has been typing... He typed two words on the keyboard.

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"Farewell --!"

There was no sound at that end. Feng Yan closed the computer.

As if, the soft touch stayed in his hair, she so tease, in the end is how much ability can sit back.

Feng Yan didn't even believe in himself. His endurance was so strong that he took out an invisible hearing aid from his ear.

His legs are good, but his ears... Have not been treated. They are getting worse.

Inside the ear, it hurts again and again.

.....

Su Xiaowan tossed and turned and couldn't sleep. Thinking about Feng Yan, he had less and less sleep.

She glanced at her cell phone. It was nine o'clock.

She listened to the sound of the next room getting lighter and lighter. She put on her coat and crept to Fengyan's bedroom.

In the middle of the night, a little bit of noise can magnify, because she is afraid of making noise, so she doesn't even wear shoes.

The door was open. She pushed the door open and went in, penetrating the light at the head of the bed.

The man leaned on his side.

I knew I didn't sleep well.

She walked over and gently took the pillow on one side and put it on Feng Yan's shoulder.

Then he stretched out his hand and rubbed it gently on his legs... It was very gentle, for fear that he would wake up and feel uncomfortable.

Anyway, I was very careful, Yiyi.

The man opened his eyes, in the dim light, through the glass can look at the girl's face, with a little serious.

He didn't fall asleep at all, but felt the soft little hand on his shoulder close to his skin. Her hand was very cold, and she always felt it in her pajamas.

The corner of a man's lip is filled with a smile.

All of a sudden, a hand held her tightly, and his hand was very warm.

Her hands are too cold.

But the man's palm held her hand tightly. For a moment, she felt hot all over. "Feng Yan, did I wake you up?"

Only looking at the man's deep eyes staring at her, the next second, the man reached out and pulled her into bed.

"Feng Yan --!" With a cry of surprise, she was already on Feng Yan's body. She wanted to struggle to get out of bed, but she was held down by Feng Yan, "don't move!"

"Feng Yan, don't get me wrong. I'm afraid you can't sleep well, so I'll give you a massage. It's because I'm not good recently. Let's lie in bed all the time. Let's go for rehabilitation in a few days. I'm sure my legs will get better soon..."

Feng Yanni holds her and wants to pinch her face.

The cheek was a little red, like a little girl.

It's like being shy.

Outside, all of a sudden, lightning and thunder, the lightning can light up people's faces.

"Can't sleep?"

The man's voice was low. When he turned his head, the light had been turned brighter. With the lightning and light outside, the man's face could be clearly seen.

"....."

Su Xiaowan's hand was tightly held by the man, her heart faltered, subconsciously shook her head, but nodded again.

"Shaking his head and nodding his head, I fell asleep?"

"No

"Well?"

"... I'm afraid you're too busy to forget the time and don't rest, so I set the alarm clock."

She lied. In fact, she didn't fall asleep. I don't know whether it was because of guilt or worry.

When speaking, the tone is sweet, like the marshmallow he ate when he was young.

"Now that I'm here, help me to the bathroom."

"Fengyan." Su Xiaowan's face suddenly dyed a thin layer of red, black and white almond eyes, straight reflection of the man's face, clearly do not know what is painted on the face, it is not good-looking, but do not know why, she had the feeling of dejected.

That delicate voice, let Feng Yan sleepless.

"Just now you pressed me. My leg was numb. The doctor also said that recently I can walk a little. If I don't walk all the time, my muscles will atrophy. Today, it's rehabilitation training. Don't you want to?"

"No... no reluctance." Su Xiaowan looked at her body. She moved. As a result, she was hugged by a man and did not dare to move again.

"Feng Yan, you can't go to the toilet yet."

The hot body close to her, her heart suddenly bang bang, as if not their own.

"What? Do you know what I'm afraid of? "

On the man's teasing eyes, Su Xiaowan bit his lip, "no, I'll help you."

Her body just moved, but was held tightly by the man, "forget it, don't go."

I haven't seen anything like this.

"... if you don't go now, no one will help you later." She cautioned.

"Sleep." This girl, casually into the man's bedroom, this virtue, how to let him rest assured in the future.

She bit her lip and was held by him. How could she sleep? Her whole body was full of the smell of this man, "... Feng Yan, I'm going to sleep in my own bed."

"I don't mind doing something else if I can't sleep."

"Don't --!"

He reached out to turn off the light, put her in his arms, put her hand on his arm, "close your eyes if you don't want to do it."

There's lightning and thunder and a strong wind outside at the moment.

The wind of summer night, blowing the window, clang.

And there's warmth in it.

It was something she had never experienced before. It seemed that she didn't have to worry about the knife being cut out in time.

Because the sky fell down and someone helped her.

Feng Yan listened to the woman's breathing, took a look at the time, just ready to get up.

But the woman who thought she was asleep suddenly blurted out, "are your hands sore?"

The man had raised the hand and put it down, casual, "a little bit."

"I'll hold you."

Then he stretched out his hand and put it on his neck. Then his head was tightly buried in his chest.

I don't know whether I fell asleep or not

He can't tell.

The room was quiet, as if we could hear each other's heartbeat.

Feng Yan's hand fell on the woman's body and patted her on the shoulder gently. Some of them patted her down and said, "sleep."

How long, the heart is not so calm.

.....

The private club, too quiet, is close to early morning.

The wind at night is very cool, it seems that because of the heavy rain just now, the surrounding environment is cold.

At the moment, a black Rolls Royce is parked there.

Several uniformed bodyguards came out of the car with a woman who tied her hands back, without any pity.

The woman was dressed in a high-end dress, and her noble face was in a mess now.

"Who are you?"

These people tied themselves directly from the backstage of the studio. She didn't know who she had offended, so she was blindfolded and brought here. At the moment, the black cloth was torn away, and the light was dazzling.

Looking at the big men in front of her, she looked very weak. She stood there and swaggered. Even at this time, she was still a lady with great demeanor.

"Who are you?" Shen Qi'er is angry, "talk --!"

No one answered her, still unconscious silence.

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"Do you know who I am? How much did that person give you? I'll pay you double, ten times. You let me go --"

The next second, Shen Qi'er was thrown into a box by them. In the box, there was a light sweet taste, like the taste of desserts.

She faltered and fell miserably. Now she looked up and looked at the Xinchang figure sitting there.

The eyes, as if to kill her.

Seeing Feng Yan, Shen Qi'er took a cold breath, "Feng Yan, are you ok?"

Here, no one is his opponent. He is moody and doesn't listen to persuasion.

"Feng Yan, why did you come to me? If you want to see me, you don't have to bind me like this. "

"Think again." The man's eyes showed a trace of evil and impatience.

What do you think?

"Feng Yan..."

All of a sudden, a video was thrown in front of her. It was the video of slapping Su Xiaowan that day.

Back and forth in their own eyes shuttle.

Seeing this, Shen Qi'er took a breath. Unexpectedly, Feng Yan was for the damned woman.

"Feng Yan, I'm not willing to be bullied by her, so I want to vent my anger for you! Do you still blame me? "

"When do I need you to take it out on me?" The man's eyes are sinister, "I said, she, you can't touch."

That sentence can't be touched, let Shen Qi'er square inch chaos, with such a way to tie her, has let her face, and now it seems, Feng Yan doesn't want to just.

"Feng Yan, she brought you to the hospital. Why do you still need to protect her?" Shen Qi'er looked at Feng Yan's evil face. "She doesn't love you at all. Feng Yan, don't let this woman cheat her. She's not su Qiqi at all. She's su Xiaowan. She's su Xiaowan."

"How do you know?" There was a chill in the man's voice that would swallow her up.

"I... she's not from Jiangcheng University! I'll find out as soon as I check. "

"I'll ask you again, how do you know!" The man's eyes almost devoured her.

"It's su Qiqi. Su Qiqi told me."

"I never beat women, but Shen Qi'er, you should beat them!"

"What? Are you going to hit me? " Shen Qi'er held her breath. Looking at the man's cold eyes, she turned pale.

"Shen Qi'er, you constantly touch my bottom line, you think I will let you go! If you slap her, I'll use ten

to offset it. "

"If there's another time, no matter what your identity is, I'll crush you like an ant here." That inherent noble spirit, people can not ignore.

It's a warning.

Warn her of everything.

"Feng Yan, are you deaf already?"

"Shen Qi'er, I don't need you to worry about my business."

When Cheng Weiwei comes in, Feng Yan has gone out. Now she reaches for Shen Qi'er's face and slaps her ten times.

Shen Qi'er was sent to the hospital crying.

Of course, Su Xiaowan, who had fallen asleep, had no idea.

.....

Wake up in the morning, I am in Fengyan's bed.

Feng Yi Ran to Su Xiaowan in a hurry. If something happened, "young granny, I heard that the person who came to massage the young master yesterday, please go?"

"... did you invite the massage man?"

Su Xiaowan listened to him and said, "yes, the young master's spine has been bad, his legs have been suffering from old problems, and the bed in the hospital is not stable. In recent days, he let the young granny sleep in the bed and squeeze himself into the sofa. The young master is very busy with his work. Every time he sees you sleeping at night, he can't bear to wake you up, so he calls me and asks me to help him to sleep on the sofa, It's just one day. Now it's all... "

"..." Su xiaowanmo.

Hearing this, Cheng Weiwei exclaimed, "do you want the young master to sleep on the sofa? The young master is so big that he has never slept on the sofa"

"I didn't let him sleep on the sofa. He was sleeping on me last night..." but now there is Feng Yan.

These days, she is here to take care of Feng Yan. She wakes up several times and lies on the bed.

Feng Yan, on the other hand, was on the sofa, looking at the papers... Although the ward was big, there was nothing else.

And that bed, which is a single bed, is designed for one person.

"Young master, this stomach can't be cured in a day or two. The bed in this hospital is not as good as that at home. Ah, I have to read so many documents every day and sleep on the sofa. Last time I saw that if I often sleep on the sofa, my waist will protrude."

Lumbar disc protrusion?

After they said, Su Xiaowan felt like a witch to abuse Feng Yan.

"I will persuade Feng Yan to go back to rest."

Fengyi and Cheng Weiwei look at each other. This young woman... Has a low Eq. she looks smart at ordinary times. Now she looks... How stupid.

Why don't you just buy a double bed and massage every day? The young master doesn't seem to want to leave the hospital at all!

"That..."

"What's the matter?"

"Nothing, little granny."

Looking at Su Xiaowan's face, Cheng Weiwei coagulates her eyebrows. They seem to have done something wrong with kindness.

This time, it can't be settled by deducting 50000 yuan.

.....

After dinner, Su Xiaowan took the yogurt and drank it, thinking about how to talk to Feng Yan.

She did not know how to control her food, so she would eat all the time. She did not even know how to support herself. She knew that the person at the other end directly grabbed the yogurt from her hand. "I'm the patient."

"....."

Looking at Feng Yan, Su Xiaowan spread the delicious food in front of him. "I don't think you ate anything just now. Are you hungry?"

I'm not hungry. I don't think I'll grab yogurt from her.

She holds the cheek, looking at these days Feng Yan face is not good, that jiongjiong line of sight, the man standing there, some light reflects the deep feeling, "what do you want to say to me?"

"You can know that..." she hesitated, but did not expect that Feng Yan would take the initiative to mention it and asked, "Feng Yan, can I go to work tomorrow? I've asked for seven days' leave. If I go on like this, I'll be fired. "

The handsome face of the man is frozen, looking at her lips one by one, and slowly speaking, "you love work so much, should you be awarded an excellent employee award?"

Su Xiaowan felt the man's anger. She pursed her lips. There seemed to be something wrong with the entry point just now. "Well... I don't think you like staying here very much. In fact, the bed at home is more comfortable, thousands of times better than here. There are special people responsible for taking care of you. Why do you live here all the time?"

If this damned woman didn't want to stay with her, would he lie in such an uncomfortable bed for several nights? The sleeping bones hurt.

"Feng Yan, in your ear..."

"Call the doctor!"

"What do you call a doctor for?"

"I'm leaving the hospital!"

"... have you figured it out?" Su Xiaowan opened her mouth and called the doctor to come. The doctor was a little nervous. The young master's leg... In fact, nothing happened. The ear is the big problem.

Under the sign of Feng Yan, the doctor opened his mouth uneasily.

"The young master's leg has recovered. He can be discharged today."

"Recovery? Didn't you say there were a few more days of rehab? Are you sure he's all right? "

"Young granny, I'm a doctor. I'm not cheating. The young master is cooperating with the treatment these days... So I get better quickly."

"What about his head?"

"The head problem is not big, you can remove the bandage today, but..." the doctor thought about it,

and finally, under Feng Yan's gaze, he didn't dare to say.

"But what?"

"However, the young lady still has to take good care of the young master during this period of time." The doctor spoke with painstaking care. The young master didn't let them say that they were ill, but he was afraid of the young granny.

"Well, I will." This matter is caused by her own. Su Xiaowan has unavoidable responsibility, and she will not evade it.

I'll take good care of him until he recovers.

Seeing off the doctor, Su Xiaowan comes in and listens to him.

"Go back to pack up and accompany me on a business trip!"

"What?"

"Don't you love work? I'll pay you ten times your salary to go on a business trip with me! "

"But... Your body is just right. You're going on a business trip. Your body can't stand it." Feng Yan's injury, she can't understand the doctor's words, but always feel that when the doctor said, some evasion.

It's like cheating him.

But looking at Feng Yan, he didn't look like he was seriously ill.

Su Xiaowan feels more and more wrong these days, but he doesn't see anything.

"Why, you don't want to go with me. Don't forget who I'm in hospital for."

Feng Yan felt a little shameless.

At least when he said that again, he felt that he had gone too far.

He protects her as a man. It's his responsibility.

Su Xiaowan pursed her lips. When she mentioned those things, she was speechless.

Looking at the man's face, I don't know what the man is going to do, but I think what he said is reasonable, "but I'm not familiar with your work... I'm just a novice designer. If you take me on a business trip, I can't play any role, and I'm..."

She knew that her level could not reach Feng Yan's level at all. She was terrified to let her go.

"Cook, sleep with me!"

Sleep with that two words directly let her pale.

Su Xiaowan, "... Feng Yan, can you stop talking all the time?"

Suddenly his wrist a hot, Su Xiaowan was pulled into Feng Yan's arms, her face shocked, looking at the man, "Feng Yan, what are you doing?"

"What do you say I want to do?"

From her point of view, I can vaguely look at the man's perfect jaw line, and even see that the man's black pupil is dyed into a kind of ink by the light, reflecting a kind of evil radian under the orange light.

It's really... It's heart beating.

Su Xiaowan in the degree of swallowing saliva, the next second, the man's face has come to his eyes, she pushed his chest, "Feng Yan, the doctor said the patient should rest more, not strenuous exercise."

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"You know what I'm going to do before I move?"

Wait a minute. She's been blocked?

She tilted her head, so that there was no time to say anything. The man leaned down, grasped her lip, and gnawed on her lips.

There was no breathing space for her.

Until her lips were red and swollen, the man let her go. Su Xiaowan felt her mouth was swollen.

"Feng Yan, have you never kissed a woman?"

Every time I bite her in the mouth.

"You don't want me to kiss you?" Deep eyes hidden surging.

"No..."

"And who else have you been kissed by?"

"No, it's just you."

The man was in a good mood, according to her soft lip again pressed down, kiss hard, "don't let others kiss you like this again!"

This overbearing man.

When Fengyi came in, Su Xiaowan was busy.

"Young master, are your ears really all right?"

"Nothing. Don't tell her about it."

"Yes."

"Over there, it's all ready."

"Well."

.....

When Su Xiaowan called the company, she found out that Feng Yan had asked her for a month's holiday. Now she just wanted to work, which was useless.

On the same day, Feng Yan went through the discharge procedures.

In the afternoon, Su Xiaowan simply packed her luggage and felt that she had lost a lot of her daily necessities, so she called Xia Xiyan.

"Part of the money has been given to the president, and the rest should be enough to find Chenchen for a while."

"Well." Su Xiaowan holds her cheek and looks out of the window. "Chen Chen doesn't know if she can eat enough and wear warm clothes."

"Chen Chen is so smart that he will take care of himself."

"Well."

Summer night, the breeze blowing, Su Xiaowan and Xia Xiyan had dinner, walking on the road, Cheng Weiwei with them, for suddenly appeared a tail, Xia Xiyan some unhappy, but think Feng Yan is also for Su Xiaowan good, also said nothing.

The street is very busy, through a downtown, looking at a lot of roadside stalls.

The city is not quiet at night, but more lively than during the day.

There are a variety of goods on sale in those stalls.

Su Xiaowan looked at a pair of rings in a stall. Under the light, they looked shiny and dark, but they kept attracting her eyes.

"How much is this?" Su Xiaowan stopped and asked, pointing to the ring.

The stall owner compared his hands and held out ten fingers.

"Ten thousand dollars? It's a simple silver ring, and it's so expensive? "

"Although it's just a silver ring, the pattern on it is clearly outlined. It's a lost craft. I also collected this pair of rings in a remote rural area. I heard that the farmer said that they were left by a couple during the Warring States period. If they were put in modern times, they would be considered as blessed rings..."

Xia Xiyan, after all, is much more knowledgeable than Su Xiaowan. Although this ring has a good pattern, it's also a silver ring. It's up to 1000 yuan in the market, and it can't be more. The night market here has always been a trap. She pulls Su Xiaowan, "Xiaowan, it must be his nonsense. If you like the silver ring, we'll go to the mall later."

Su Xiaowan nodded. Although she likes this ring very much, it's too extravagant to spend 10000 yuan to buy a pair of rings.

Even if you have money, you don't spend it that way.

Although she thought the ring was a good match.

I want to buy it for Feng Yan.

"Xiao Wan, I heard that the temple over there seems to be praying for blessings. Shall we go and have a look?" In the distance, there is a large temple with bright night lights.

Su Xiaowan nodded excitedly. Unexpectedly, there were many people inside. A monk in Temple clothes bumped into her and said, "I'm sorry, benefactor!"

Su Xiaowan lowered his head. "I bumped into you. I should say I'm sorry."

The monk raised his head and looked at the girl in front of him. He was really a child with a long way to go. He put two marriage lines into the girl's hands and said, "I hope I can bless you and your husband to grow old together. It's really a child with a long way to go

Su Xiaowan had two more red ropes in her hand and watched the monk leave. All the old man's sighs were in her head.

It's true that she hasn't been blessed since she was born. In fact, she hasn't seen her mother very much. Sometimes, she wants to ask her how cruel she is to not want her? But she did not dare to ask her grandmother, for fear that she would be sad.

"Xiaowan, what is this?" Xia Xiyang's voice suddenly appeared, which interrupted Su Xiaowan's thoughts.

"I don't know. The old man said a lot of strange things. All I heard was blessing me and Feng Yan to live forever..." Su Xiaowan looked at the old man who had left.

And she stood there in a daze, the cool summer night, blowing people's head dizzy.

"Since the master has given you something, put it away. It's said that it's very effective here. Some people come to see the master from other places."

Su Xiaowan holding the two red ropes, Cheng Weiwei came forward, "young grandma, young master said it's time to go back."

"But I haven't had enough!"

Xia Xiyang looked at her, "well, hurry back, don't let him wait for worry!"

"Xiyang, didn't you hate her very much before?"

"That was before. Now I think it's good to be a young master!"

Su Xiaowan frowned, "... Xiyang, you are bribed by him! You are my friend! How can you elbow out now!"

Xia Xiyang thought of that phone call, "... Didn't you tell me that he was very good? I am brainwashed by you

Su Xiaowan couldn't say a word when she was blocked, "... Xiyang, no matter what, you should stand on my side!"

"Well, go back quickly, or the vinegar jar will turn over again."

"... what vinegar jar?"

Before the words are heard, Su Xiaowan is directly jammed into the car by Xia Xiyang.

Only looking in the rearview mirror, Xia Xiyan waved to her.

How strange is sunset.

.....

As soon as Su Xiaowan went back, the maid had already loaded her luggage into the trunk of Rolls Royce. The man was waiting for her in the car. She ran down from the car at a high speed, and then took things to the back seat of Rolls Royce. Inside, the man was already there.

"Feng Yan --!"

Su Xiaowan pulled her clothes and looked at the man at the other end. She was black and took out a red rope from her pocket. "Feng Yan, here you are --!"

"What is this?"

"Red rope, this is what Xiyan and I just went to the temple to ask for. We can protect your safety." Su Xiaowan stretched out his wrist, "you see, the master also gave me one, just like yours."

Su Xiaowan's eyes are very sincere, with a smile on his clean and refreshing face, and the same red rope on his slender wrist... The light of the road shining on his face seems to be a faint glow, which attracts all Feng Yan's eyes.

Go to the temple and ask him for peace?

Care about him?

Seems like she's starting to... Open up?

"Bring it to me."

Su Xiaowan took hold of the rope and looked at the man at the end of the rope. "Thank you first."

"My wife asked me for something. Why do you say thank you?"

Chapter 225

Su Xiaowan couldn't say a word because he was blocked, and he thought he was right.

Wait a minute. Now she thinks of herself as Feng Yan's wife?

It's because the light is dazzling and it's too late that I'm not awake now.

Dizzy.

However, why in the heart suddenly feels the extra joy.

Is that what he thinks of her?

wife. husband.

Su Xiaowan used to live with her grandmother in the countryside. There was only one couple in the next family. They also seemed to come from the city. They lived a very comfortable life every day, without disputes.

The old man always likes to call his grandmother and kiss his wife.

I don't know how many years it has lasted.

If she can live with Feng Yan for a lifetime, she also wants to be tired of being around Feng Yan and listen to him call her wife

She stretched out her hand and held the red rope in her slender fingers. Her finger with clear backbone was a hand dedicated to playing the piano. She suddenly thought that Feng Yan was f.

Is she because f is different from Feng Yan? Or is it because he is just Fengyan?

It's her husband. That's why it's different?

Su Xiaowan doesn't know.

"What are you thinking? Falling in love with my hand? "

Su Xiaowan stares at him, with coquetry.

He tied the red rope to the back of Feng Yan's hand. Su Xiaowan remembered that at that time, Feng Yan snatched the collar of sunset, and suddenly laughed, "this time, it's really for you. No one is robbing you."

"Well, I like it."

Lift Mou, bump into the vision of Feng Yan, Su Xiaowan smiles.

I don't know why, she felt the unusual warmth in her heart, which was given by Feng Yan.

These two red ropes were originally men's and women's money. Feng Yan was thick and tied to his hand. It looked good.

It is said that the red rope will drive away all bad luck in this year's life. She hopes that she can have a smooth sailing next year.

In the same way, Feng Yan had a lot of bad luck. That's good.

But I didn't expect that he would like it.

This red rope... Seems to be implicating their hearts and drawing them closer.

Inside the car, it was very strange, but Su Xiaowan didn't hate that feeling. Instead, she felt that she liked such a comfortable day and was very comfortable.

"Feng Yan, is your ear really good?" Su Xiaowan suddenly thought of something.

"You don't want me to be good?"

"No, I can't miss you!"

It's just that the injury is so serious, but now it's the same as nothing. It's always... Worrying.

.....

When I arrived at the airport, I found that it was a special plane, but the large-scale plane only contained a few people.

Although she knew that Feng Yan was rich in financial resources, she still felt a little emotion sitting in the spacious special plane. Sure enough, the rich are different, especially the upstarts.

However, he should work so hard and enjoy some good things.

"Sleep when you are sleepy. I'll call you when it's time."

Looking at the woman's sleepy appearance, the man said.

"Well."

She closed her eyes and fell asleep.

The man side head, looking at the woman's sleeping face, slightly red, in a short time, has heard her slightly breathing voice, she has been very heavy, and sleep, very sticky.

He likes to be stuck by her.

With a slight lift of her slender fingers, she was given a blanket to cover her body.

Such ease is what he likes.

From childhood to adulthood, Feng Yan grew up with the love of his parents. His father loved his mother very much and spoiled her into a little girl.

He also wants Su Xiaowan in his arms to be a girl who doesn't understand. He just spoils her.

When Su Xiaowan wakes up, she is in Feng Yan's arms. Her hands tightly grasp Feng Yan. They hold each other's fingers, and the tip of her brow passes by an unbelievable trace.

This is... What's going on? She took the initiative to throw herself away. She immediately sat up and looked at Feng Yan with her eyes closed tightly. The ugly face was now under the orange light, showing an unspeakable temptation.

Really

Feeling the man's eyes moving, it's too late for Su Xiaowan to close them.

"Feng Yan, it seems to be coming."

"Awake?"

"Well."

.....

Off the plane, Su Xiaowan looked at this familiar place, Y City, near the place where she grew up.

It seems that the air is so familiar.

As soon as she entered, she missed grandma a little, but there was still a gap with s city.

She and Feng Yan got to the resort by car, but it was dark outside.

Looking at the brilliant lights around the hotel, the hotel is not an ordinary hotel.

The road into the hotel is paved with cobblestones. It's very comfortable to step on it. After approaching, I found that it's individual villas, not hotel suites.

The house is big, which is larger than the area of the ancient castle.

"Hungry?"

"Well."

Fengyi respectfully came forward, "young master, dinner is ready."

"Take a bath first, and eat after washing!"

"Good."

Half an hour later, Fengyi took them into an open-air field, halfway up the mountain. Sitting there, they had the feeling of seeing all the mountains.

The moon is bright.

The murmur of water reflected the moonlight, and the giant trees were blocking their heads. There was a dining table with a piano beside it

Su Xiaowan looks at all this with a smile at the bottom of her eyes. She likes it very much, as if she had never left.

"Young master, young granny."

The waiter brought the dishes.

It's seafood.

"So much seafood?" Su Xiaowan likes seafood very much, but Feng Yan has just been discharged from hospital. Although he is in good health, he can't eat blindly. "Bring some light dishes up!"

"No?"

Su Xiaowan looked at him, "Feng Yan, have you forgotten the doctor's care? You can't eat these raw and cold things! "

"I don't eat them. They are all specially prepared for you."

"For me?" Su Xiaowan looked at the table full of plates, and Feng Yan put vegetables in her plate. The needle holes on the back of her hand were obvious and swayed in front of her, but the red rope looked very pleasing to the eye, as if... It was her person.

Su Xiaowan looked at a full plate, "Feng Yan, in your heart, I can eat so much?"

"Saliva is coming out!"

Su Xiaowan felt a little impolite, wiped his cheek, was so staring at him, suddenly a little blush, "Feng

Yan, thank you."

"I wish I could get in your eyes."

She grinned shyly, picked up chopsticks, picked up a piece of sashimi, dipped in the material, into the mouth, fat and juicy.

Touch!

All of a sudden, the fireworks burst out in front of their eyes.

"Feng Yan, this is also you..."

Su Xiaowan suddenly looked up at the man in front of him. His heart beat irregularly. The fireworks around him swept into the air. The man in front of him was tall and straight. He was wearing a thin smoky gray coat. He was noble and fashionable. He was elegant and profound. He had a strong air. His face was huge and handsome, and his eyes were filled with pride

Su Xiaowan looked at him stupidly, his heart beating almost blurted out. Some people say that a glance can last ten thousand years.

Su Xiaowan didn't believe it before, but now he does.

If you get used to each other, live with him.

Actually

A short message flashed over and shocked the desk. Su Xiaowan looked down at the words that flashed out.

—"Girl, Feng Yan won't marry you."

Girl.

This address is called by Xia Chenyan. Long ago, he called her, girl, girl's

He won't marry you

These words exploded in her heart like a time bomb, as if pouring a basin of cold water on her high flame.

Su Xiaowan's face is stiff.

And the mobile phone in the middle, natural Feng Yan also saw all, look up, the man is sitting there

looking at her.

Girl!

How good a relationship you have to have to be able to say such intimate words. It's obvious that Su Xiaowan knows who that person is.

Girl! Xia Chenyan!

"Why did he call you a girl?"

"That summer..."

"I don't want to hear these three words from you, otherwise don't blame me for being rude to him..."

"I won't let others call me that in the future. If I want to, only you can." Su Xiaowan Leng for a moment, looking at the man, still unmoved, "Feng Yan, I really have nothing between him and me, I don't know how he has my mobile phone number, before I was a little involved with him, but I have made it clear with him, and he will not be related in the future, before, I only regard him as my brother."

Time has a moment to condense.

The man's eyes straight sweep over, the fundus of his eyes still with Su Sha, "do you still regard him as your brother?"

Su Xiaowan hesitated. She felt that the beast wanted to eat people. She swallowed her saliva. Even her brother couldn't do it?

"I... I don't mean that, I mean... You're the only man on my cell phone in the future, and no one else can send me any text messages."

"Remember what you say!"

Su Xiaowan blinked and closed her mouth silently. She was just about to bow her head to eat. The next second, she listened to the man at that end and said, "throw the cell phone down here..."

Su Xiaowan quickly snatched the mobile phone from her desk and held it. She bought it with her own money and saved it for a long time.

The man thought that she was reluctant to give up that damned man, even the short message must keep, "my words, you are deaf?"

"But I bought it with money, and money can't be like this... I don't think I saw it... OK?"

"If I lose it, I'll buy it for you." Men insist.

Su Xiaowan took a look at the mobile phone. The man's face was heavy. "Feng Yan, you can't go back on what you said to buy me a mobile phone!"

Said, looking at the mobile phone from his hands like a parabola left the mountain, "Feng Yan, this will not hit people?"

If you drop it from this place and hit people in the head, it will bring flowers.

"Now you should care about yourself!"

"Feng Yan, are you jealous?"

Chapter 226

Together with that breath, Su Xiaowan took a breath and said, "Feng Yan, I can swear that I will not do anything sorry for you. You are my husband and I will be loyal to you."

His face felt close in front of him, and his eyes were gloomy and terrible.

The man's cold eyes staring at her, dark eyes with unfathomable, Su Xiaowan some fear, "Feng Yan, you believe me, you know me..."

"Well, I believe you."

Su Xiaowan's heart is throbbing.

I believe it.

For so many years, it seems that no one has ever believed her except Xiyan. Even when she is despised and slandered, no one will say, Su Xiaowan, I believe you.

Not even Xia Chenyan.

Feng Yan, do you really believe it?

It should be true.

For a long time, suddenly the man's kiss fell down, like a feather across the heart, the body gradually blurred with the kiss, she did not know why she had this feeling.

The people around are gone.

Next second, Feng Yan picked her up and walked to the bedroom upstairs.

Su Xiaowan was a little nervous about what was coming.

Su Xiaowan closed her eyes, the man staring at her, looking at the shy appearance, now looks very cute, he can't help but pinch, "what do you want me to do?"

"Ah?" Su Xiaowan opened her eyes and blushed, "you're not..."

She thought... Feng Yan was going to sleep with her?

"You're looking forward to what I'm going to do?"

"No, No." Su Xiaowan shook her head. How could a girl say such a thing? Looking at the man, she thought of the sentence just now, "Feng Yan, are you... Aren't you sleepy? You've got dark circles under your eyes

She wanted to ask, Feng Yan, will you marry me?

But she couldn't ask for the words. She felt that once she said it, if Feng Yan refused, she would be embarrassed. There should be no difference between them.

She thought to herself.

"Close your eyes --!"

It's warm to be held in my arms by Feng Yan.

Even after sleeping on the plane, Su Xiaowan is still exhausted. I don't know if it's because Feng Yan's smell is so good that she falls into a deep dream.

The next day.

When Su Xiaowan hears that the place where they are is a tourist attraction, he takes Cheng Weiwei to the beach. Feng Yan looks at Su Xiaowan's cool body.

"Wear long sleeves and trousers --!"

Su Xiaowan took a silent look at his bra dress, "Feng Yan, you said that the skirt is over the knee, you let me wear pants on such a hot day, it will be hot to death! Feng Yan, I'm afraid of heat. "

"You can't go out until you're dressed up!"

The man obstinately opens his mouth.

Su Xiaowan couldn't help it. Feng Yan wanted to talk about what it was. It was her first time to see the beach. She wanted to see the sea. She hurried upstairs and opened her suitcase. Her skirts were gone, but there were a lot of long sleeve trousers.

This Fengyan had already been changed for her.

Downstairs, Feng Yan handed over a mobile phone. It was his couple's money.

Su Xiaowan took it and took a look at it. There are only two numbers. One is Xia Xiyang's and the other is Feng Yan's

"The number I saved before..."

"If it's too much, delete Xia Xiyang's!" A man's bossy mouth.

"Not much, not much. I just contact you on weekdays." Su Xiaowan put her cell phone into her bag like a baby.

Looking at the clothes on Feng Yan's body, and then taking a look at his own, I feel a bit like... Lovers' clothes.

Wearing it with this man is like swearing sovereignty.

"Feng Yan, you look good in this one!"

"Just like it."

"I like it!"

"Well." The man took her by the hand and went out.

But thinking about going to see the beach, Su Xiaowan talked all the way. Originally Jiangcheng was an inland area, and there was no sea at all.

She hasn't seen the beach yet?

Only on TV.

For so many years, Su Xiaowan has no time of her own. All her thoughts are on her younger brother.

I didn't even pay attention to the surrounding scenery.

When she came to the beautiful beach, there were many people, almost all of them were wearing cool clothes. Except that she was wrapped up without any wind, she just stood for a while, but it was very

hot.

Those people are holding drinks, drinking happily, only her own, wrapped tightly, not hot at the moment, even the palms are sweating.

Su Xiaowan is afraid of heat.

When she comes to summer, she will sweat. Although she is not sweating, she will not sweat because of the sun exposure and the thick clothes.

There's something wrong with your body.

"Feng Yan, I'm hot --!"

"Give me an umbrella --!"

Soon, all kinds of things were ready, such as sunglasses, fruits and drinks. Su Xiaowan also saw yogurt on the table. She was cold and wanted to reach for it. As a result, her hand was slapped.

"I want to drink it!"

"One bottle a day! Forget about the one that was so painful? "

Su Xiaowan is aggrieved immediately. She ate a bottle in the morning, but she still wants to eat it. It's killing her if she can't eat cold on such a hot day. Besides, she's not here now.

"Mean." Su Xiaowan underestimated it and touched his pocket. There were some coins in it. He picked them up in the hotel just now. "I'll buy them myself!"

There must be yogurt people here.

Otherwise, cold drinks are OK. It's going to be very hot.

"If you buy one bottle, you'll lose one tomorrow, and you'll have to take out snacks later!"

"... too much."

Su Xiaowan pouted and looked at Feng Yan with an angry look on her face. "Why don't you give me a drink and put it in front of me? You seduced me on purpose

"Too much! Feng Yan, you are too much! "

Su Xiaowan glared at him angrily and decided to break up with him for one minute.

She ignored him, holding a mobile phone, ready to shoot the beautiful scenery of the beach, she thought that Xiyang has not seen, called Xiyang, "Xiyang, I changed my mobile phone number!"

"What's your number, you good one?"

Su Xiaowan told Xia Xiyang about everything that happened last night one by one. After hearing this, Xia Xiyang was shocked. "Xiao Wan... Xia Chenyan doesn't want you to have a good time. Don't pay any attention to him. Master Feng can do it. You have fun there. Contact me when you come back. I'll hang up first."

Doodle doodle.

Xia Xiyang has never been so anxious to hang up the phone. Su Xiaowan is a little stunned, but she still takes a lot of photos to show her.

Like sunset, she has never seen the sea.

Xiyang is more miserable than she is. She is almost sold by her parents to human traffickers... If they were not for the same disease, they would not meet each other and become inseparable from each other.

"Wow, there are diamonds in the sand --!"

A woman yelled.

Diamonds?

Women's ears seem to be better than anything for this kind of thing. Because of this, everyone starts to look at the woman at that end.

Now the diamond was in the woman's hand.

The man who didn't know how sharp he was began to dig the sand.

Su Xiaowan looked at the past, and now many people began to dig the sand. Some people even lay on the sand. Cheng Weiwei took a big diamond and put it in front of Su Xiaowan

Su Xiaowan's eyes brightened and her bare feet turned on the ground. As a result, she found several of them, which were shining in the sun.

She seemed to get the candy, ran to Feng Yan to show off, "Feng Yan, you see I found the diamond, I don't need your money, I also have money to buy yogurt --!"

The man's eyes are gentle. Looking at the smile on her face, some light softens a lot at the moment. Then he hears her say, "ah, maybe it's a fake diamond. There's no such good thing in the world. Even if I

have it, I can't meet it."

How can diamonds be everywhere.

If diamonds are born, how can this beach be open to the public? We should know that all good things belong to the state.

Then she dropped the diamond on the ground, which was not rare for her.

Seeing this, Cheng Weiwei picked up the diamonds one by one and put them into Su Xiaowan's hand. "Little grandma, no matter it's true or not, if you put the diamonds together, maybe you can spell the stars!"

"Stars?"

"Yes, you can see that some of these are 5-point drills and some are 10-point drills. There are so many. Maybe one of them is true. It's not a loss to take it."

Su Xiaowan is holding the big diamond. These diamonds are fake. They are not as bright as the diamonds in her hand.

"It's a real diamond, mine is a real diamond!"

"How do you know?"

"I'm a jewelry appraiser. A real diamond can refract seven colors of light in the sun. These two of mine can refract light. It's true!"

Su Xiaowan followed the light, and actually saw the colorful light

She found the real diamond!

"Feng Yan, it's a real diamond!" She had a brilliant smile.

Cheng Weiwei took a look at Fengyi and said that girls like diamonds! Young grannies are no exception.

Su Xiaowan kept chattering all the way because she found diamonds. She found five diamonds. Five diamonds were in her hands. She even walked away. "Feng Yan, such a big diamond should sell a lot of money, right? I heard that many people have no money to eat. This diamond will be their food money... Feng Yan, do you think so? "

"Just be happy!"

"But I'll take the diamond back, and they won't detain me, will they?"

"Don't worry, young lady. Who dares to detain you here?"

"Feng Yan, that's very kind of you!"

Feng Yan stayed with her for a while, and Feng Yi reminded him that the meeting of the branch company was about to start.

Thinking that he was following him on a business trip, not for fun, "Feng Yan, go to the meeting, I'll wait for you here."

After Feng Yan left, Cheng Weiwei accompanied her around again.

The air here is really good and pleasant.

She stood there and suddenly caught a glimpse of a familiar figure.

Chapter 227

She immediately ran after her. It seemed that she was the one she was thinking about. She didn't know how long she thought about it. Every time she closed her eyes, she would think of him calling her slowly, elder sister... Elder sister.

Just a glance, she can leave everything behind and rush past.

Su Chen is her life's worry, except for others, is to have her such a relative.

"Chen Chen --!"

Hear the voice of that end, the man suddenly stopped, he slowly turned around.

Su Xiaowan looks at the man at that end, but she doesn't see the intimacy of the man's eyes, but she won't admit it, "Chen..."

"I'm sorry, you have the wrong person."

He stepped up, resolutely left, the tone is particularly cold, without a little temperature, just like can instantly let her ice.

And he had several burly men by his side. He took a look at Su Xiaowan. Without saying anything, he followed him.

Su Xiaowan's eyebrows are in a cluster. She didn't expect that her meeting with her brother would be like this. She even had a lot of words to ask him.

She doesn't remember most of that day.

When I woke up, my brother disappeared and my mother died... The world changed dramatically. Everyone said that she killed my mother, pushed her mother downstairs, and even killed my brother.

But in front of the tombstone, she saw only one person, no younger brother. She knew that her younger brother was still alive, but Su Zheng refused to tell his whereabouts.

Her life is in a mess, because all the rumors have destroyed her. She has no way. She has been desperately looking for Su Chen, but she can't find it. For several years, most of her life is for him.

Until then, I met Xia Chenyan.

He was like a beam of light in her life, shining into her life... Separated her from the darkness, but finally he was thrown down

Every time she looked at the familiar figure, she would catch up with it, but in the end, it was the cold water that poured it to the top.

In the end, as like as two peas, I saw a man of the same character.

But the man looked at her with strange eyes, as if he was a stranger.

Chen Chen was born with a slight autism, he would not communicate with others, every time, she went to school to secretly see Chen Chen, he still knew her, and even, always painting for her.

Every time I go, I draw a picture. She keeps it up to now.

Chen Chen has a good talent for painting. In fact, he is not as stupid as the outside world says.

It's being stupid

It's just that so many things happened that day that she didn't remember anything.

"Young granny, do you know that man?"

Su Xiaowan looked at Cheng Weiwei running over, his eyes darkened, "he... Maybe I've made a mistake."

"Oh." Cheng Weiwei tilted his head and said to himself, "when did the police in Jiangcheng come here?"

"The police?" After hearing this, Su Xiaowan asked.

"Yes, they wear plain clothes, but they still have the police logo on them. One of them is my former

college classmate."

Why is my brother with the police?

Is she wrong? Isn't that my brother?

After all, my younger brother has autism. I didn't feel that this man was wrong with others just now.

But are people so similar in the world?

Back at the resort, Su Xiaowan locks herself in the room. She wants to call Su Zheng to inquire, but there is no number for them in her mobile phone.

She was down on the bed.

Finding my brother is not a simple thing, nor can it be accomplished overnight.

At the moment, she called Xia Xiyan, "Xiyan, today I seem to see Chenchen!"

"He's in Y City?"

"Well, today he seems to be with several policemen. When I called him, he said that I recognized the wrong person. Xiyan, I always feel something is wrong. I haven't seen Chenchen. How can I not even know my brother? But he always said that he didn't know me. His eyes are still cold."

"Besides, I think I saw a mole in his neck."

Su Chen's neck, there is a mole like birthmark.

It's natural.

Xia Xiyan's eyes flashed. How could Chen Chen be with the police? At that time, what happened to the three members of their family.

Except Su Zheng, there may not be another person to know.

But that damned man wouldn't even say he was dead.

A well hidden secret always feels like a Pandora's box. It gets bigger and bigger.

The final result... In fact, Xia Xiyan is afraid that Su Xiaowan can't bear it.

It's just... She doesn't understand.

"Xiaowan, that day you said that Feng Yan already knew your identity. Could it be that he deliberately took you to y city to let you see your brother?"

Su Xiaowan pauses for three seconds. A nerve in her heart is picked up sensitively. When she sees Xiyan that day, she tells Xiyan about it.

"We've been looking for him for more than three years, but we can't find anything. We don't even know whether he's alive or dead. But Feng Yan took you on a business trip, and you met him? Don't you think it's a coincidence, Xiao Wan? "

Su Xiaowan's face was stiff. "Do you mean Feng Yan is helping me in the dark?"

"I think it's mostly a young master."

Su Xiaowan frowned, "but now..."

"Do you like him?" She asked suddenly.

Su Xiaowan holds the mobile phone, Feng Yan's everything to her is beyond her control.

"I want to be with him, but I don't know whether I like him or not, but I don't hate him. When he's around me, I feel safe and at ease. These days, when he's not at home, I can't sleep and feel insecure. It seems that I'm missing a piece somewhere..."

Have you ever heard of the cat abandonment effect? Abandoned cats, once again picked up, will be very clever, but it is difficult to open up, because of fear of being abandoned again.

Like Xia Xiyan, Su Xiaowan was abandoned.

It's obviously too hard for them to open up again.

"Xiaowan, from a psychological point of view, in the final analysis, you care too much about him, but you don't know it yourself. He does so much for you, and most of them like you too --" She has been unable to love, only hope that Su Xiaowan can be happy.

A man can do so much for a woman, try to understand her... Isn't that the beginning of love?

"Young granny, young master is back!"

"Good!"

"Go ahead." Hearing the maid call her, Xia Xiyan says.

Su Xiaowan holding the mobile phone, "well, Xiyan, you are good at home!"

Hung up the phone, she thought of the words of sunset.

Feng Yan, mostly like him? She is not a hindsight. After so much work, she can feel it.

Maybe, she should be frank with Feng Yan.

About my brother, about the rest.

After all, she wants to spend her life with Feng Yan.

If two people are together, they should be honest with each other.

Chapter 228

Su Xiaowan goes out with Cheng Weiwei. Cheng Weiwei stands there, looks at the man at that end, pauses and reminds him, "young master, you are not in a good mood today!"

"In a bad mood? What's the matter? "

What she wanted to say was taken away by this sentence, and she immediately raised her heart.

Cheng Weiwei sighed, "it seems that it's because of the young master."

"Young master?" This is not the first time that Su Xiaowan heard that the young master of the family died young. She thought of the painting she saw in the villa that day.

Cheng Weiwei's face is not good. When he mentions the young master, he frowns and feels sad. "Young grandma, the young master came here because the young master was buried here. Tomorrow is his death day. The young master and his brother have deep feelings. The young master died to save the young master, The young master has been depressed since he got well... He used to come here alone every time he died. We all feel sad when we sit here all night. "

The death day of Feng Yan's brother?

"Young granny, I'll go down first."

So, Chen Chen's business... Is not what he did?

It's just a coincidence... But what a coincidence?

Su Xiaowan walked along the road. When she pushed the door in, the melodious sound of the piano came into her ears.

The sound of the piano... Was so sad that she could shed tears.

It reminds her of a person in her head. It seems that her back is so lonely.

A song stops in a man's confused fingers.

"Pop."

Feng Yan turns the lighter in his hand, and the fierce flame comes out like this. Under the afterglow of the light, the beating blue flame is imprinted in the deep pupil of the man

Like a fire, burning hot, hot as if to burn the whole place.

Su Xiaowan went over without making a sound.

This is the first time she saw him smoking. In front of her, he seldom smokes

Su Xiaowan didn't even know he could smoke.

The man's eyes fell on the woman, and his tone didn't fluctuate. "They're talking in front of you again?"

"Feng Yan, I know all about it."

Those talkative people.

Su Xiaowan looked at him and stood there quietly. She didn't know why. Knowing his experience made her feel uncomfortable, as if she didn't like to see his frowning brow.

"I'm fine."

"You frown." Feng Yan seldom frowned.

After about a few minutes, I listened to him speak slowly.

"He died in front of me, in order to save me, blocked a knife for me."

The man's eyes were fixed on the cigarette smoke, and his voice was hoarse. "I watched him fall in front of me, and he was stabbed alive..."

With that voice, I don't know why Su Xiaowan feels cold and willful. A family like Fengjia has grown up since childhood, and Fengyan has been watched like this.

But why did he make his face like this?

Why start a new business? FY?

It's the abbreviation of Fengyan.

His lips closed one by one. "For a few seconds, he was still talking to me and let me run quickly. I could even feel his breath and heart beating... I know that he also wanted to live, but he blocked me and left me the hope of living."

Every word stabbed her in the heart.

She could feel the sadness, the feeling that her heart had been cut.

That is a family member, died in front of him, should be a kind of multi sad scene.

Alive, you can't save him.

We can only watch the despair of his death.

At that time, Feng Yan was about her age.

Su Xiaowan's body involuntarily toward him, hand gently fell on his shoulder.

"At last, I took him and jumped into the river. I thought we could escape, but he died..." the man's eyes were cold, which was Feng Yan she had never seen.

Blame yourself. Blame yourself slowly.

"Do you know what a bloody river looks like? His blood has dyed the whole river red, and I'm also

"It's all over." Her soft voice interrupted him.

Smell speech, the man's eyebrows slightly raised, Su Xiaowan this just see his eyes, red

"Has it passed?"

Su Xiaowan sat beside him, "it's all over. Those bad things are all over."

This is also to say it yourself.

She could feel the despair, as if it was emanating from her own body. She could feel, feel the despair, the despair of a close relative dying in front of her.

Back then, so was her mother.

"Is it?"

The man's eyes fell on her and stroked her cheek. "I know how many times I dream of that picture... He died in front of me without leaving a word. He died. I was facing his cold body. If I refused to go out with him that day, maybe he would not die."

His hand was cold, stroking her cheek, a kind of cold spread around her.

"Feng Yan, it's not your fault!" She took him by the hand in a voice that had never been softer.

"Feng Yan, my grandmother said that those relatives left us and would accompany us in another way. They would turn into the most dazzling stars. As soon as you look up, you can see that they did not leave. Your brother just accompanied you in another way. He wanted you to live, not let you live in those painful memories."

The pair of red eyes fixed at her, "will it?"

He seemed eager for relief.

"Well." Su Xiaowan hugged him tightly, "Feng Yan, you and me, I will always be with you."

Cool breeze, but at that moment, it is warm.

His embrace, let Su Xiaowan want to hold, don't want to let go.

Time a minute a second, finally Feng Yan patted her shoulder, "not early, go to bed."

Waist a loose, she watched the man leave, now think of Cheng Weiwei's words, Feng Yan... Is not ready to sleep?

"Feng Yan!" She stopped him.

The man stopped and turned to her now.

Su Xiaowan rushes over and kicks the chair. The pain of her bare feet makes her frown. Rao, she still limps in front of the man.

The man glared at her feet coldly, just ready to speak, but suddenly he watched the woman pad her feet and directly put them on his neck, forcing him to bow his head.

"Feng Yan, I want to sleep with you --!"

A man's body is stiff, "what do you say?"

"Feng Yan, I want to sleep with you, really."

"Before you do anything, think about the possible consequences!"

"I'm going to sleep with you! You don't want to sleep with me... "Su Xiaowan is a stubborn person. Like Feng Yan, sometimes he is stubborn and others come back.

No man can sit still when he says such words to his beloved woman. He bows his head and kisses her lips easily.

Toss and turn

Su Xiaowan's whole body softened when he was kissing, and her fingers clenched his clothes more and more tightly... Even pulled a button off for him.

The kiss was stronger than ever.

"Feng Yan, I don't know why he always felt lonely before, but after meeting you, he suddenly felt that it would be nice if he could stay in your arms in windy and rainy weather. Would you protect me?"

Only lonely people can attract each other, so can he and she.

"Feng Yan, don't kiss other women in the future, OK?"

Chapter 229

"Well?"

"I think... You will only kiss me in the future..."

The lip is closed again.

No longer.

Has been holding her to the bed, the man did not move her, but listen to the man's words, "sleep!"

Still sleeping?

It's hard. Feng Yan really doesn't give up.

But no matter what, she wants to be with him, no matter what!

She suddenly thought of what she had just said.

Before doing anything, think about the consequences!

How could he be so provocative when he said that.

.....

The next day, there was no light.

Su Xiaowan followed Feng Yan to the cemetery.

Looking at Feng Yan's slender fingers across the tombstone, Su Xiaowan stood there, his eyes cold without temperature, but Su Xiaowan could see his fingers shaking.

Feng Yan, should love his brother very much!

It's like, you love your brother.

"Call people." A low voice suddenly came, and Su Xiaowan looked up.

"May I call him brother?" Su Xiaowan is a little embarrassed because she really doesn't know how to call him, the one who won't answer him.

"Well."

Su Xiaowan looked at the tombstone, which did not have a word, but in front of so many tombstones, it was an independent existence.

Feng Yan's brother should be as handsome as him!

"Hello, brother, I'm su... Feng Yan's wife! Please take care of it. "

When she called her brother, she looked sweet and greasy. At that moment, Feng Yan wanted to take her as his own. He didn't know why he was jealous with his brother.

He pulled her over and imprisoned her in his arms. "Don't call other people's brother any more!"

Su Xiaowan raised her eyebrows and looked at him, "why, can't your brother shout?"

"No!"

"Oh, Feng Yan, you are so overbearing!" She was in his arms.

The sun climbed up into the sky full of light and took away the drops one by one.

Feng Yan looked at the wordless tombstone, with a faint sadness in his mind

She stayed there for a while with Feng Yan and stood there quietly.

My old friend has passed away, leaving only endless thoughts and tears of my relatives

It was not until noon that they left the cemetery.

Along the way, Su Xiaowan took the initiative to hold Feng Yan's hand, "Feng Yan, is our relationship going further?"

The woman's soft fingers holding his palm, feeling like cotton candy, looking at her beautiful eyes, he laughed teasingly, as if the sadness just now was smoothed by that hand, "I didn't go in, I don't know."

"Feng Yan!"

She called his name, but looked at the corner of Feng Yan's mouth rising. How did she feel that Feng Yan was becoming more and more unorthodox.

But how did she feel like it... That kind of rascal look, damn charming.

.....

The car of Fengyi didn't drive towards their residence. Instead, it drove deeper and deeper into the mountains and forests. Su Xiaowan looked at the more and more dense forest and asked, "Fengyan, where are we going?"

"Sell you."

The man's tone is heavy.

Su Xiaowan looked at him, "you can't bear it."

"Young granny, the young master wants to take you to meet someone."

"Who is it?"

"You'll know when you get there."

The mountain road is rugged and bumpy. I don't know how long, the car finally stops. Su Xiaowan looks at the mountain forest. She doesn't know why. She always feels like when she came.

Also confused, Feng Yan pulled out of the car, two people stood in front of a mountain cottage, here is a paradise, she can smell the faint fragrance from inside.

It's very big, but it's also very empty. The bird calls are clear and loud in this big place.

Fengyi went to knock on the door, but no one opened it for a long time.

"Young master, it's a bad day. It seems that my husband is not here."

Su Xiaowan stood there, looking at the place. He didn't know what Fengyan and Fengyi were saying, "here is..."

"It's the young master's savior."

The benefactor?

His brother was buried here, and the benefactor was in this place... Is it true that Feng Yan and his brother had an accident here?

However, what kind of people will give up everything outside and live in the mountains.

"In life, a lot of people are living step by step. They have to work hard all their lives to keep away from the edge and live in such a paradise. It's really enviable. Feng Yan, don't you think so?" She looked at the house, lying on the window, watching the house go away... There was nostalgia, there was some expectation.

The man's eyes fixed on her, did not expect that she would say, "you are open-minded and optimistic."

Su Xiaowan side head, eyes on him, "so they say I'm very good to support, Feng Yan, so big cheap was picked up by you, you sleep also smile!"

Like that, let him want to pull her hard to kiss.

He did the same.

"Feng Yan! You... "

"Close your eyes."

Su Xiaowan seems to smell the fragrance of flowers. It's the smell of roses. It's like the smell in her memory

This place is really lovely.

.....

Xia Xiyan knew about Su Chen that day, and immediately went to investigate, but it backfired. She didn't find anything, and the police didn't hear Su Chen's name.

Su Chen was also at the scene of the crime, but after Xiao Wan woke up, she never found Su Chen.

This living person, even if it is dead, there will be a corpse, but it just disappeared for no reason. Xia Xiyuan always thinks that someone is behind the scenes.

But I can't get any hold of the Su family.

She Cui head dejected go home, go to the door, but looking at the door of a recorder.

The eyes flashed.

"Don't kick the quilt. If you kick again, I'll throw you out --!"

"... summer sunset!"

"....."

She remembered that she was an orphan. She remembered the scene of being pitied, the provocation of Xiao San, and all kinds of things

Also thought of those humiliations

"You're just for someone who doesn't want it. The Lu family pities you and adopts you! You really think of yourself as a young lady, but you're a poor man as a family. "

"Let such a woman marry Master Lu! I really want to aggrieve the young master. "

"....."

But some things forget, perhaps should forget, in remember, meaningless.

She picked up the recorder and threw it directly into the garbage can.

It seems that she needs to move!

Xiao Wan is not here. Xia Xiyuan moved alone. She didn't tell anyone. She didn't have much savings. She simply packed her luggage and moved out two boxes two hours later.

But he was stopped at the door.

"Do you think you can escape me?"

Xia Xiyuan frowned. The man in front of him didn't know when he came. Maybe he was already there

when he put the recorder at his door.

"Get out of the way --!"

Lu Shimian looked at his face and said, "I heard you are looking for a man!"

Xia Xiyan calmed down and said with a cold face, "Master Lu, entanglement is the behavior of a scum man."

The woman's body with a faint smell of herbs.

She knows she likes the smell of herbs.

Xia Xiyan can feel the man's eyes have been falling on her, that kind of vision makes her feel anxious, there is a kind of feeling like being burnt.

"I want to find a person is not difficult, Xia Xiyan, are you sure you don't care about his life?"

Chapter 230

The summer is silent.

Su Chen can't do anything. It's Xiaowan's heart. According to his method, he can find Su Chen, but if Lu Shimian misunderstands Su Chen

"I'm looking for my brother. If Master Lu wants to help, I'll be very grateful!"

"Why didn't I know you had a brother?"

Xia Xiyan is an orphan without father or mother.

Not to mention her brothers and sisters, she was adopted by the Lu family because she looked like her sister, innocent and lovely.

Xia Xiyan raised her eyebrows and looked at the man, "Master Lu doesn't know. It doesn't mean he doesn't exist. He is really my brother."

Xia Xiyan knows that she can't leave today, and she knows that even if she leaves, Lu Shimian can find it. Why spend some unjust money to find a place to live.

He left his suitcase at home, but the damned man crowded in.

"Master Lu, I have something else to do."

Lu Shimian couldn't hear the typical order.

"It's not asking me to help you find someone. That's your attitude?" The man's low voice came from the top of his head.

Xia Xiyuan's hand was tightly held by Lu Shimian. At the moment, the man looked at the tattoo on the woman's wrist, "you still keep my name for so many years, don't you still want me to come back to you?"

Tattoo.

It was his mother who stabbed Xia Xiyuan on the day she married him.

There are too many strokes in Lu Shimian's three characters, so he only stabbed one character.

Until now, that word is still the same.

"It won't wash out."

"What are you going to do to talk to me?"

Xia Xiyuan is speechless, "... Lu Shimian, your presence here has seriously affected me. I always have this attitude towards people I hate!"

Lu Shimian coldly looked at her and grasped Xia Xiyuan's hand. At the moment, Xia Xiyuan was so pulled that he almost threw himself on her. The man took the opportunity to hold her in his arms. "Do you like me?"

"If it wasn't for you, I wouldn't give in to the newspaper!" Xia Xiyuan endure nausea, at the moment want to push away the man, but by the man in one hand, "I heard you recently posted on the Internet that Qi'er plagiarized?"

Xia Xiyuan moved her lips. It was for this.

"Isn't Shen Qi'er plagiarized?"

Most of Xiaowan's works are sold to a well-known foreign composer, because of the adaptation of words and sentences, but the style still maintains Xiaowan's consistent style. Shen Qi'er happens to tamper with the style and style, and others can't hear anything. But that day Xia Chen told them to plagiarize, and Xia Xiyuan went to listen to all Shen Qi'er's songs one by one.

Sure enough, she knew little Wan's things just by listening to them.

Everyone's things have their own style. Shen Qi'er's works are all in Xiaowan's style. Every piece of Xiaowan's music is sold by her, and she has read relevant majors... No one knows better than her.

It's just how Shen Qi'er got Xiaowan's music. She hasn't thought about it all the time.

"Even if she plagiarized, you shouldn't be online..."

He didn't speak, he was robbed by Xia Xiyan.

"She has the face to plagiarize. Can't I report it! Lu Shimian, your double label is a little too much. Just because you like her, you can cover up people who plagiarize other people's labor achievements." Xia Xiyan suddenly seems to have eaten gunpowder, but when she thinks about it, she suddenly laughs, "now Miss Shen is helpless at this time. You should help her solve the problem with her. Isn't this hero saving beauty? Women like it

What Lu Shimian originally wanted to say was that people would find the IP address when posting on the Internet. Shen Qier's fans have always been radical. If

"Summer sunset!" Every time she said something about Shen Qi'er, when did he say he liked Shen Qi'er! Shen Qi'er is different from her. He knows very well.

"I hate the way you look. If you like others, you will go after them. You don't have no money or looks. Shen Qi'er can win with a few sweet words. As a result, you have been shrinking all the time. I really look down on you!"

"And you?" The man's eyes were fixed on her.

Xia Xiyan didn't know what he asked, "Lu Shimian, you hurt me!"

"Then can you be coaxed by a few sweet words and like others as you please?"

"... Lu Shimian, the person I like is definitely not just a sweet talker!" Everyone's heart, there is a perfect couple.

But Xia Xiyan knows that she has already missed the possibility of liking people.

"You'd better remember what you said today. I can easily become a moody fire breathing dragon."

The man suddenly released her wrist and left.

Xia Xiyan looks at the man's back. What is this madman doing?

However, Su Chen's business.

Xia Xiyan stroked her forehead.

Thinking about a lot of the past.

She nests by the wall with a sour nose.

Moody fire breathing dragon!

It was a composition written by her... That year, after her death, it was a composition with half propositions

My

Others will write about my father, mother, grandfather, or grandmother, but Xia Xiyan doesn't know how to write, as if she can't cry as soon as she writes.

In the end, she became my brother.

My brother, always like to bully me, her temper, just like the moody fire breathing dragon.

Fire breathing dragon, from before she watched children of the same age to watch cartoons.

She felt, like his brother.

I don't know how Lu Shimian saw this composition. She was younger than Lu Shimian, but they were in the same school. On that day, many students in the class knew Lu Shimian's nickname.

Fire breathing dragon.

For this reason, she has to bully.

.....

When I think of my parents, I don't even take my own son when I travel, but I always take her with me, so I love her and treat her as my own daughter.

People who don't know think that Lu family is such a woman.

Why leave.

With such a good home, who would like to leave?

Three years.

He has been away from home for three years.

She is the daughter-in-law of the Lu family. She was adopted by the Lu family.

Her mother is a gentle woman and is very kind to her. Her father is a person who loves her mother. It is said that Lu Shimian almost couldn't keep her, so he adopted them.

It's a blessing.

The Lu family has two sons, one is a daughter, the girl is her, and the other two are elder brother and the other is Lu Shimian.

And she is the only daughter. She has two brothers, one is Lu Shimian, and the other is brought back just like him.

Although she lives at home, she doesn't have much contact with Lu Shimian, but Lu Shimian always bullies her and makes her cry.

But Xia Xiyao never cried. Even if she was bullied by a group of boys, she would not shed a tear.

She's not going to complain to adults.

She is very good.

I'm also grateful for my parents.

She thought that when she grew up and had her own world, she would move out and Lu would not bully her any more.

But in reality, it tends to develop much faster than expected.

She thought of the year when she was eighteen.

She went home with her schoolbag on her back, but Lu Shimian dragged her to a deserted corner and kissed her lips.

She will never forget that it was her birthday.

The sunset is very red. It's bloody red.

"Your future kisses can only belong to me."