

good evening 311

Chapter 311

Xiaoyu's father?

In the past, grandma would believe what she said, and never even said that she would let the father of the boy she made up answer the phone? Did grandma guess she was cheating?

"Xiaowan?"

Su Xiaowan looks for help from Feng Yan. However, because her eyes can't see, she doesn't know where Feng Yan is. "Grandma, Xiao Yu's father is not at home today. I'll call you when he comes back, OK?"

Su Xiaowan said, still slightly timid, deeply afraid of her grandmother refused her, she is now so, there must be no way to go home, also do not know when the eyes can see.

"Good." After grandma finished, she just listened to someone talking at her end. Then, grandma asked, "Xiao Wan, give me your phone number. It's convenient for me to call you."

"I..." this mobile phone is not hers. She can't even see the key. Naturally, she doesn't know the number of this mobile phone.

"Grandma, I'll call you later. This mobile phone belongs to Xiaoyu. Xiaoyu is not with me. I don't know his number."

I can't hear any mistakes.

Su Xiaowan wants to give himself a thumbs up.

"Well, grandma, there's something else to do here. Please ask Xiaoyu's father to call me later!"

"Good."

Su Xiaowan didn't know what was wrong with her grandmother. She felt relieved. If her grandmother knew her current situation, she would be worried.

"You lied --!"

The man spoke slowly.

Su Xiaowan pursed her lips and listened to the voice. She knew that Feng Yan was close to her. "This is a white lie."

Jakob the Liar?

Man's eyes on her, white lie? It's the first time he's heard it.

"Don't you say you lied?"

"No

Didn't you lie? Growing up so big, although Su Xiaowan doesn't often lie, she doesn't say white lies to keep grandma from worrying.

It's rare to cheat grandma. In her heart, it's only once.

"If my grandmother knows that I can't see, she can't sleep well and can't eat. In this way, she will collapse. She's old and in poor health. I can't let her worry." When she said that, I don't know if she mentioned her grandmother and said, "besides, I'm almost 20 years old, and I'm an adult. I'm an adult and a shelter for my grandmother. I can't let her worry about me any more. Therefore, this is a white lie, not a lie."

She finished and nodded.

this is it.

It's a white lie, not a lie.

Feng Yan looked at her with bright eyes.

"Will you lie to me later?"

Lying to him?

"Why should I lie to you?" Su Xiaowan was confused.

Smell speech, no one see Feng Yan mouth upward radian.

"Well, you can't lie to me after that!" She decided unilaterally and was in a good mood.

Wen Yan, it's su Xiaowan's turn to be at a loss.

"Why?"

"I don't like people to lie to me, and white lies can't do either --"

"....."

So a few days together, she is aware of the man's overbearing side.

Do you really think you're the boss?

"Well, can you call grandma for me later? My grandmother is very worried about me. I don't want her to be unable to sleep at night when she is worried, OK? " When she said it, she was a little embarrassed, afraid to hear the rejection.

The man at that end didn't speak. Su Xiaowan continued to say, "you'll help me with this little favor, right? Don't you mean to be nice to me in the future? What's more, I did it to save you... I can't be a man without gratitude! "

The soft voice captured Feng Yan's heart and made him unable to resist the little girl.

"I didn't say I wouldn't help you."

Su Xiaowan was elated, "then you should contact me in advance according to what I said, and don't help me at that time."

Su Xiaowan said what she wanted to say to Feng Yan one by one. She said a lot of things piecemeal. Finally, Feng Yan took the mobile phone directly from her hand.

After dialing the number, Feng Yan walked away before he heard a few beeps.

"Hello."

This person... How come it's her grandmother!

Outside.

"Young man, who are you? Don't tell me what little fish's father is, I know there is no such person! She hesitated for a long time when she was a child. She hasn't changed for so many years. "

The corner of Feng Yan's mouth is hooked. It turns out that this girl is cheating. Her grandmother knows it.

"What's the matter with her now?"

"She's very good, but she twisted her foot up the mountain. I'm afraid you're worried, so I didn't tell you."

Feng Yan listened to the voice of the man, warm and comfortable.

Sprained your foot?

There was a pause at that end.

"Are you in love with Xiaowan? What's your name? "

"My name is Feng Yan."

Feng Yan.

She knows the names of all the people in Xiaowan's class.

But I haven't heard of Feng Yan.

Not from Xiaowan's class..

"How did you get to know Xiaowan?"

"She saved me."

"Saved you?"

"Yes."

.....

"Although she is 19 years old and an adult, you should know my worries. She is still young and has never been in love. I don't want to..."

"I have discretion. You don't have to worry. I won't do what I shouldn't do!"

"I like her. In my life, I hope to be with her..."

Got this sentence, her heart just let go of heart.

She likes the child, and the first impression is often very important. She even likes the child by phone.

"Then you call Xiaowan. I'll tell her something first."

Su Xiaowan didn't know what he had said to his grandmother. He stayed in bed alone and suddenly had a stomachache.

When the door was pushed open, Feng Yan came over and handed her the mobile phone, "your grandmother is looking for you!"

Grandma looking for her?

Is it hard to show off?

I knew for a long time that he

"Grandma?"

"Xiaowan, make up lessons for Xiaoyu. When you finish, go back to your mother."

mom?

She hasn't seen her mother several times since she was a child.

"Why do I have to go back all of a sudden?"

"I don't know. Someone just came and said that she would take you back."

"I see."

Hang up, she's focused, mom? These two words are very strange.

She licked the lip, which was very dry.

Feng Yan's eyes fell on her lips, looking at the dry lines on her lips.

He poured a glass of water and put it in Su Xiaowan's hand. Su Xiaowan's fingers were hot, which made her feel flattered.

Her fingers held the glass of water, which was not hot, but warm enough to warm her whole body,
"thank you."

"What are you thinking?"

Chapter 312

Su Xiaowan didn't tell anyone about her mother.

She followed her grandmother. Many people mistakenly thought that she was a left behind child. When her father and mother went to work in the city, they left her and her grandmother to depend on each other.

It's very common in this small village.

That's what people say.

She never explained, just let them misunderstand.

Because she didn't know how to explain it.

Explain why you are abandoned, explain why your mother doesn't even want her parents and children for the sake of love in her heart?

In this case, she couldn't say it and didn't know how to say it.

She has always been strong, in the class will have good friends, but never said his home.

No one knows.

In her view, some show weakness, do not need outsiders to know.

It's like some bitterness, only you know it.

For a long time, Su Xiaowan raised her head and suddenly asked.

"Feng Yan, have you ever been abandoned?"

Give up?

Feng Yan's eyes stare at her, amber eyes seem to be with crystal clear.

Su Xiaowan doesn't know why he suddenly asked Feng Yan.

How long did he and Feng Yan know each other? How could he say these words to him? When he asked, he was shocked by his own.

"That... Feng Yan, i... don't get me wrong, i... asked."

"Who gave you up?"

Feng Yan's eyes looked at her, black clothes, in front of her, is particularly prominent, even if she can't see anything, but can feel the man's aura.

She was uneasy and uneasy.

She frowned.

"No, I asked." Su Xiaowan took a sip of water. The warm water ran down her mouth and dyed her throat.

If not for Feng Yanyu, she really wanted to blow her head out.

Feng Yan looked at her uneasy eyes, her eyes have been dodging.

I don't seem willing to mention this topic again.

Everyone has a secret in his heart.

Those secrets are unknown, even in his own heart. Those secrets hidden in his eyes will be revealed by someone one day.

But now, obviously, the time has not come.

Su Xiaowan lowered her head. She was thinking about the mess in her heart. She was chagrined, chagrined at what she had just done. Suddenly, a warm hand pressed her hair.

The palm of a man's hand is warm, and no one has ever held her head.

She reached for his hand and said, "what are you doing?"

But suddenly the man held her wrist tightly.

Hold your hands tightly.

She raised her head and looked at Feng Yan. Although she couldn't see him, she knew that Feng Yan was right in front of her, "what are you doing..."

"Su Xiaowan!" For a long time, he called her name.

"... what's the matter?" She was surprised, how suddenly called her name.

She seems to remember not saying her name.

How did she know!

"Nothing."

Su Xiaowan scolded a sick, and do not cross the face, ear tip slightly red.

I don't know why, all of a sudden, the tip of her ear is hot.

When Chen came in, he looked at Su Xiaowan and Feng Yan and coughed softly.

Suddenly, Su Xiaowan listened to a burst of laughter, maybe because she couldn't see it, so her ears were especially good.

She jumped out of bed like someone had caught her.

But the buttock just left the bed, but was a big hand tightly pressed the shoulder, "sit well."

The man's low voice came to his face.

She couldn't see anything, even a little light, but she knew that Chen was not far away from her, and seemed to laugh at herself.

In fact, it was nothing, but was so laughed at by others.

Her face turned red and her ears turned red.

After that, she didn't even hear what Feng Yan said to Chen.

The room suddenly quiets down. Su Xiaowan shouts Feng Yan a few times, only to find that he is not there.

Su Xiaowan leans on the bed, thinking about her grandmother's words.

mom?

She suddenly let herself go back, is it a conscience?

This is the first time that Su Xiaowan is curious about the Su family.

She fell asleep in a daze.

She had a dream.

Dream, is the colorful sunshine down the light.

There are many pink bubbles.

.....

The voice outside is very loud. It seems that someone is quarreling. Su Xiaowan is woken up. She opens her eyes and thinks it's just a dream. After all, there are only a few of them in Chen's place.

But now, as soon as she opened her eyes, she heard the news.

Made sure there was someone out there.

Holding her arms, Su Xiaowan wants to get up.

"Awake?"

It's Feng Yan's voice. She pauses and looks up at the source of the voice.

Although nothing can be seen, Su Xiaowan knows that Feng Yan is on her side.

"What's going on out there?"

"Nothing." Feng Yan handed over a glass of water, "what do you want to eat?"

"No, I'm going to the bathroom!"

Su Xiaowan, holding her arms, got up from the bed and was looking for her shoes. In the past, her shoes were on the edge of the bed. Let alone, during this period of time, she couldn't see. She felt that her eyesight was really important.

But people don't want to fight for what they can't get, but they never know how to cherish what they have.

Feng Yan squatted down and put on her shoes, which made her feel a little embarrassed. It was the first time for her that someone helped him put on his shoes.

He raised his eyes, looked at her and asked, "shall I help you in?"

Su Xiaowan shyly shook his head, "no need."

She has been in this place for some time. It's OK for her not to go out of the room, but to move normally in the room, because Feng Yan has moved all the tables and chairs.

You can go to the bathroom in one direction.

She carefully down, now toward the end, Feng Yan's eyes staring at her, the next second, looking at the scarlet on her pants.

The vision is deep.

Su Xiaowan doesn't know what happened to her. She only feels that she has a stomachache and thinks that she has eaten badly. In addition, she feels that there are a lot of people outside. She doesn't like too many people. She is a lonely person and doesn't like too much excitement.

It may be that they like to hide in places that no one can see.

In this way, she can be herself.

She pushed the door into the bathroom. The creaking door was a wooden one, so she listened to a woman's voice before she squatted down.

"Miss Su?"

miss?

The voice was strange. As soon as the woman finished, she was fixed by Feng Yan's eyes. She immediately changed her name.

"Girl."

Su Xiaowan's action stopped and pointed to himself, "are you calling me?"

"Yes, girl."

"What can I do for you?"

The woman was holding a tampon in her hand. At the moment, she took a look at Feng Yan. It was a man who was present. She came in and closed the door gently.

"Girl, what's the matter with you? Your trousers are stained with blood."

Chapter 313

What's up?

There's blood on the pants!

Those words, suddenly choppy.

Su Xiaowan can't see anything, but she knows that at the moment, her heart is like the sound of sparks. For a moment, her cheeks are red.

There was embarrassment, chagrin, or something else. At this moment, she was in a mess. Many pictures flashed in her mind, but it was just a paste. For a moment, she just wanted to get into the crack in the ground, and she didn't dare to touch her pants. She just stood there awkwardly.

The woman standing there looked at her. In just a few seconds, there were many expressions on the girl's face. She was invited up from the foot of the mountain by the young master's people.

When she came, the man quickly dragged her, which made her fall several times. I thought it was something important to have a baby, but only when I came up did I know that it was the girl's holiday.

A few villagers at the foot of the mountain know the existence of this old gentleman in this hidden place.

A long time ago, there were a lot of game in this mountain. The men at the foot of the mountain had no jobs and they all depended on hunting for a living. But at that time, there were still beasts on the mountain. From time to time, some people were bitten by beasts. It was also because of the old man's help that they recovered their lives.

They all respect the old man.

"Girl, do you want me to change your pants for you?" When entering the room, the cold young master told her that the girl was out of sight.

"No more." Change your pants.

Su Xiaowan's grandmother helped her when she was very young. Now she is almost 20 years old. Naturally, she can do it by herself.

"Then I'll get you those clean pants."

"Yes, thank you."

The woman came out in a hurry and was startled by the man at the door. "What's the matter?"

"Ah... Miss said she wanted to change her pants. I'll find a clean pair of pants!"

Feng Yan stood there and watched the woman running out.

Now he looked at the closed door and frowned, "Su Xiaowan --!"

Su Xiaowan was about to take off her pants when she suddenly heard the man's voice at the door, calling her name. Suddenly, her actions made her frown.

Why is this letter here?

Su Xiaowan couldn't see Feng Yan, and he didn't know where he was standing. "Who let you in? Don't you know the difference between men and women? Get out of here, you rascal. I can't even look you in the eye... "

Su Xiaowan is angry.

Feng Yan stood at the door, listening to the voice inside, he could guess what Su Xiaowan looked like when he said this, and he had no choice but to smile.

The woman ran in with her clean pants and just looked at the man at that end. She was in her forties and had a 20-year-old daughter. Now she just went to college. Looking at the tall and handsome man in front of her, even though she was in her forties, it would still make her uneasy. Although he was cold, he was very good for the women there.

"What are you doing?"

When his eyes became dangerous, the woman immediately pushed the door in.

Hearing the news, Su Xiaowan said immediately.

"Don't come in."

"Girl, how can I give you pants if I don't come in?"

Not Feng Yan?

What did he just do?

Did you hear me wrong.

"Feng Yan, where are you?"

"Girl, that young man is waiting for you at the door!" That woman thinks this little girl is quite lovely, but she is a little worse than her daughter.

At the door.

So, he was at the door all the time?

Su Xiaowan's eyes were very clear and embarrassed. At the moment, she held the pants handed by the woman, and the woman supported her, "don't you really need my help?"

"No more."

Su Xiaowan sat down. She didn't feel too much on the first day of her visit. But this time, she didn't know whether it was a psychological effect. She didn't know why. She felt a little stomachache.

"The young man outside is worried about you. I'd better help you."

Su Xiaowan shook her head and took her trousers. "No, you can go out. I can do it myself."

"I put all the things I want to use here. The garbage can is here. When you change your pants, you call me. I'll wash the pants..." the woman took everything into consideration, which made Su Xiaowan feel a little miss her mother.

If her mother was there, would she help him wash his pants?

It should be!

But the next sentence, she suddenly took back all expectations, sure enough, is not his own mother, even if do well, it is others.

"Girl, I'll ask you secretly, what's the relationship between you and the young man outside the door?"

Su Xiaowan naturally knows who the young man outside the door means.

It's Feng Yan.

"It doesn't matter." In fact, she doesn't talk to Feng Yan. She thinks he is full of secrets.

There is even an impulse to attract her to solve the mystery. Of course, Su Xiaowan only thinks about those words in her own mind.

The woman was very happy when she got this sentence. It's rare to meet such people, especially in such a small place.

She always thinks that her daughter is the best. She has been running outside since she was young. She is very intelligent. Now, she is proud to be recommended to university as the first one. However, as she grows up, there is no man suitable for her in the village. She is too careful to look at the people in the village.

The young master outside was wearing a brand she didn't know, but there were so many bodyguards outside the door. At first glance, they were rich.

Her family is also good-looking, almost more than the girl in front of her.

She wanted to clap her hands and say, "that's good. My daughter is about the same age as you, but she is more beautiful than you. I think that young man is very good. I want to match them. I thought he was your boyfriend! But if you say it doesn't matter, I'm relieved. "

Aunt routine can be deep enough, Su Xiaowan thought, just to wait for her to say it doesn't matter! I wanted to introduce my daughter to Feng Yan.

Want Feng Yan to be his son-in-law?

Aunt happily to go, suddenly listen to the woman behind the mouth, clear voice in this quiet bathroom, enough weight.

"Auntie, some people have their own watch, but they can't be cheated by the surface. As the saying goes, it's not easy to say that gold and jade have their own shortcomings."

"What do you mean?"

Chapter 314

The woman was confused. She didn't have much culture. She was a rude person. When those people went down the mountain to look for someone, they saw that they were fairly old, so they dragged her up.

"He came here to deal with that problem. It's said that if he doesn't do it, he can't cure it. That's why he came to see the old man. Unfortunately, he can't cure it."

When he said that, Su Xiaowan's face was full of regret. Even at the end, he sighed.

Although a woman is a rude person, she can understand this.

"Can't be cured?"

Mr. Chen's ability is obvious to all.

Even Mr. Chen can't be cured. The degree of visibility is really serious. Nowadays, there are many men who are a little hard to say.

"Well, the old man said that the delay was too long, and even the great immortal could not be saved."

Hearing this, she couldn't help being disappointed. The man was so noble. How could such a good person have problems in that aspect?

Su Xiaowan sighed as she listened to the aunt. She raised her eyebrows slightly. She didn't know why, but she was a little proud, as if she was guarding her toys?

The aunt turned to go out and knocked on Feng Yan who was standing at the door. She looked up and down and saw a part. She could not help sighing.

Feng Yan listened to her sigh and twisted her eyebrows.

"What happened to her?"

"Don't give up the treatment, young man. It can be cured for sure!"

Cured?

The aunt said, only think that the man's cold fierce, suddenly ran away, she did not dare to stay with this man.

Sure enough, God is still fair, did not expect such a good man, looks so handsome, the result is still that aspect of the problem.

She can't let her woman be widowed. After all, if she can't be happy all her life, the probability of divorce is very high, especially for this kind of good-looking woman, who can't do it in any way. Maybe behind her back, there are a lot of bad things!

You can't blind your own girl.

She can't let her daughter hate her in the future.

Su Xiaowan opens the door. She doesn't know that Feng Yan is at the door. She has a bad stomachache. Now she just wants to quickly climb into her bed.

But I didn't think that I would put myself in a man's arms.

The familiar smell rushes into the nasal cavity, she Leng so several seconds, "how are you still there?"

"Do you dislike me?"

In that tone, there was a taste of disgust.

"I've never seen you chase so hard." Su Xiaowan pushed him away. She didn't know if it was because she had just said something bad about Feng Yan to her aunt, so she felt guilty.

Although she couldn't see it now, she didn't dare to look at Feng Yan.

She got into bed. She had a stomachache.

Especially in such a cold bed, the pain is more severe, even his feet are cold.

Feng Yan looked at her pale face. Her face turned pale, and she lost her blood color. "Don't you feel comfortable?"

"It's OK. Just have a sleep."

Then she closed her eyes.

Before long, listening to the sound of the door closing, she didn't take it seriously, but before long, a warm thing pressed on her feet, and she was startled.

"Don't move."

It was Feng Yan's hand. His hand pressed her feet tightly. She was a little nervous.

And what he was sticking to seemed to be something like a copper wall and an iron wall. It was very smooth. Was it his chest?

"Still moving?"

Su Xiaowan realized what it was and immediately dared not move. She was lying there obediently, but he thought of a lot of messy things, especially last time... It was quite big.

"Mr. Chen, there is no hot water bag here. You can adapt yourself for a while."

"How can people compare with warm water bags?"

"Am I not hotter than a warm water bag?"

"... it's quite hot."

It's true. Feng Yan's body is like a stove. Before long, his feet feel warm. "Which side is cold?"

"How do you know I'm cold?"

"Said the aunt."

Auntie?

Mention this name, Su Xiaowan's cheek slightly embarrassed, if not invisible, cover her embarrassment, she will certainly surrender in front of Feng Yan.

Speak ill of others, especially men... That's what men care most about.

"What else does the aunt say?"

"Drink brown sugar water for your holiday."

Brown sugar water?

He asked a lot.

"What about my brown sugar water?"

Just finished, holding the warm cup in the palm of my hand.

It's slippery.

This Fengyan has never been talked about. He is an activist.

Su Xiaowan lowered her head and drank a mouthful of water. At the moment, the water went into her mouth and she was in a panic.

It seems that it's the first time for him to do it. Some places taste very strong. After a mouthful, it makes her feel almost tired of sweetness.

It's just that she can't figure it out.

Feng Yan is such a good talker. He is not bad. He seems to get good grades. Generally, such a person has been robbed in school for a long time. Where can he get her.

"Have you ever been in love?" All of a sudden, she began to gossip.

Feng Yan looks at her bright lips. Su Xiaowan, who has just drunk water, lowers her head. Now she looks very beautiful.

"You talked about it?" She is very beautiful. At least, he has met people who think she is beautiful. He has met many women, but he will be attracted by Su Xiaowan.

"... I asked you first."

"No

No... he's similar to himself. He never fell in love?

Su Xiaowan didn't know how a feeling of pure virgin emerged from her heart

"And you?"

He didn't lie because he was so old that he didn't meet anyone he liked.

I've never had a heart attack.

Su Xiaowan drank a mouthful of water, slightly coy side head, "I don't tell you."

"Yes or no."

He was very concerned.

"I won't tell you... Well..." suddenly the lip was blocked by him.

Su Xiaowan's eyes are wide. Is he kissing him?

He has been with her for such a long time. Feng Yan is very well behaved and never makes such a move.

The lip flap just touched and moved away.

"Break up with him."

"....."

Su Xiaowan looked at her for a long time. She was kissed twice by him.

The last time he was drugged, he was unconscious.

It's time for him to wake up. She can't see his face, but she knows her heart.

Suddenly, she was embarrassed and unable to speak. Su Xiaowan immediately shrank her body, lay down and covered the quilt.

The heart is thumping.

Is that the beginning of love?

Yes.

At least she never had.

I've never felt that way.

Chapter 315

It's like there's a spark that suddenly makes up the whole sky, crisp and numb.

It was her first time to drink brown sugar water.

It's also the first time a man has prepared it for her.

Her mouth slightly raised, as if in such a moment, warm her heart, also don't know how he fell asleep.

As if there is a hand tightly covering his stomach, very light, very hot.

Su Xiaowan wakes up from the heat. She is always cold. She never wakes up from the heat when she covers the quilt. Although the temperature is very high now, she still has to wear a coat on the mountain.

It's cold in the mountains, especially at night and in the morning.

Su Xiaowan opened her eyes and suddenly turned white in front of her. She was still familiar with the place in front of her. On her head, it was blue bamboo. Unexpectedly, she could see it.

She was glad and wanted to get up, but suddenly, when she looked at the person lying beside her, his handsome face was enlarged in front of her eyes. Suddenly, her pupils were slightly open, almost without thinking, she wanted to push him away, but the next second, he found his arm.

The hand tightly covered his stomach, he did not exceed the moment, the whole person on the bed a little bit, even his quilt did not cover, the whole person is outside.

It's getting brighter outside. It's much brighter than before. I don't know if it's because her eyesight suddenly saw it.

Su Xiaowan suddenly moved, the man's wrist continued to press on her abdomen, almost put her down, don't let her move.

She frowned.

Looking at the sleeping man, I've been looking at his face for several days. I'm not tired of it, especially the red lips.

Yesterday, his position was on her face.

Such a stare, her face is hot, she has never been in love, for handsome, and capable people, no resistance.

Especially after what he did for her.

I didn't know to read a sentence in that magazine long ago.

——Why do you fall in love with a man? I decided to stay with him all my life.

——For a moment.

Like a person, very simple, in a moment, in a second, you can't grasp, also don't know when that second is right.

She is a love Xiaobai, but she knows that there is a voice in her heart.

That's him.

However, she is not a woman who will fall in love immediately. It seems that she is very careful because she has learned from the past.

It remains to be seen.

After all, they are still young.

The man suddenly opened his eyes to the woman's eyes.

"Are you awake?"

The man didn't seem to think that she could see everything all of a sudden. After all, even she didn't expect it. Her eyes continued to stare at him, trying to tell him that she could see everything. Finally, she thought that it would be better to test her these days.

After all, when you can't see, you don't know whether a person is sincere or fake.

"Well." Su Xiaowan took his hand on his abdomen, "you press me, I can't sleep at all."

Feng Yan suddenly laughed.

Yesterday, she snored and said she couldn't sleep at all.

This little girl.

"What are you laughing at?" Su Xiaowan looked at the corner of his mouth, a little angry.

"Can you see it?" He did not laugh, but Su Xiaowan easily heard himself laughing, and made an accurate judgment.

Almost the first reaction, Feng Yan asked.

When Su Xiaowan was asked, her whole body was stiff. Just now, she was angry for a moment, but she didn't think about her current situation, so she said it.

"Don't think that if I can't see anything, you can laugh at me secretly. I can't see, but I'm not deaf." She said, afraid to look at him again.

Maybe it's because I lied.

Feng Yan saw it at the first sight. When he called her grandmother that day, she said that Su Xiaowan would be nervous when she lied.

It's going to stammer.

It's true.

At the moment, he didn't tear her down, but he had a hook in the corner of his mouth.

Su Xiaowan got up and went to the bathroom. When she came out, the aunt was still there. She watched her come out and immediately supported her, "girl, this young man is really good to you! Is he after you? "

Yesterday, Feng Yan asked her about a lot of women and took notes seriously. It was the first time that she met such a man, especially such a good man.

After all, she is a woman, and he is a man, two people to discuss a woman's holiday, more or less obscene.

But this kind of temperament, even when talking about such things, is also particularly attractive.

He's a very expensive young man.

And those people, who call him young master, are very powerful.

Otherwise, there is no young master in ordinary people.

But she shook her head at the thought of the girl's words.

No matter how rich you are, you can't take it!

"But if only it hadn't been there." The aunt added again, and there was something regretful in her words.

Su Xiaowan, "..."

She was just talking nonsense yesterday, but she didn't expect to remember it!

At this moment, she awkwardly raised the corner of her mouth and opened her mouth to her aunt, "in fact, it's OK for her to be nice."

"... you can't be nice, girl. You are still young now. You will know the pain later. Is he chasing you?"

"... No."

Su Xiaowan is just about to say something more. She just looks at a familiar figure coming in from the outside. She is so scared that she immediately closes her mouth. If Feng Yan knows, he will kill her if he says behind his back that he won't do it.

"Auntie, I haven't been outside for a long time. Please help me out."

Looking at Feng Yan coming in, the aunt immediately helped Su Xiaowan out.

It's sunny outside. The best advantage of being on the mountain is that you can see the sun soon, so the sun comes much earlier than before. At this point, the sunshine outside is very strong.

The aunt helped her to go under the tree. She only looked at the men standing at the door. Su Xiaowan narrowed her eyes. They were dressed differently from others, especially the villagers at the foot of the mountain.

They were dressed so formally that they seemed to be the bodyguards they had seen on TV.

When Feng Yan comes out, he looks at the two people at the door. These people are calling for him to go home, but because Su Xiaowan is there, he wants to wait for her and take her back with him.

So let them stay.

Seeing these two people staring at by Su Xiaowan, Feng Yan is a little jealous.

But Su Xiaowan never stayed in his face for such a long time.

He winked at the men.

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The two men took a look at Su Xiaowan and immediately understood what the young master's eyes meant.

The young master didn't know where to find the little girl. He cooked porridge, stewed chicken soup and taught her to play the piano. Even yesterday, he asked some women what they should pay attention to when they came for their holidays.

Make them a group of old men are embarrassed.

One of them scratched his head, "that little girl has been staring at us, what can we do?"

The identity of the young master can't be revealed, but they are wearing decent suits, which are out of place.

"Isn't this little girl invisible? What are you afraid of? "

"That young master's eyes, don't let us leave quickly?"

Smell speech, that man raises eyes, the young master's eyes they naturally understand, but they don't understand, this little girl just came out by that woman's arm, certainly can't see, but young master

The two men quietly left.

Su Xiaowan watched those people go further and further. They were wearing the same clothes as the people who came to find Feng Yan last time, but they seemed to know Feng Yan.

Who is Feng Yan?

Although she can guess in her heart that this man is a pretentious person, some people just like this, just stand in the crowd and see at a glance.

Because it's shining.

And Fengyan is such an existence.

But what is he

Before she finished, she was suddenly patted on her shoulder. She was startled and looked back at the old man.

"Old man, it's frightening to death --"

As soon as she finished speaking, Mr. Chen came up to her and waved in front of her. Su Xiaowan was in a state of mind, followed by Feng Yan.

"Girl, can you see it?"

"Old man, I can't see, but my nose is fine. You are full of the smell of medicinal materials. Who else can you be?"

Old Chen looked at Su Xiaowan, "then tell me, who else is behind me?"

"Feng Yan."

"What does he smell like?"

What does he smell like?

It should be a very light perfume, but it doesn't smell like perfume. It smells good anyway.

"There are only a few people here, Feng Yan, the old man and his aunt. My aunt went to get something for me just now, so it must be Feng Yan."

"How do you know I must be standing behind?"

"....."

Her eyes just looked at the man behind, four eyes to each other, only looking at Feng Yan in smile, that smile, in the sunshine, it is particularly attractive.

She looked straight at it. At the end of the day, Su Xiaowan suddenly felt embarrassed. She looked away. "I smell him."

"What's the smell?"

"Disgusting smell."

Old Chen sniffed at Feng Yan behind him. The boy's face suddenly changed. He had never seen such a shriveled boy. He was almost the same as the old woman.

When she was young, the old woman chased the old man. Every time she couldn't catch up with the old man, she always showed such an expression.

Boys all look like mothers.

I haven't seen her for such a long time. I wonder if she is OK? The figure of that woman, Bingting, appeared in her mind. She likes to wear red and gorgeous clothes most.

At that time, the dance won many men's hearts, and also made many men covet her beauty, but in the end, it was the old man who was granted the title.

After marriage, she thought she couldn't have children and adopted one.

Before long, her first child was born. In those years, he met the first child.

I didn't expect to see the second one after so many years.

Ten years, he did not go back, because his heart has not put down, he always can not put down, originally said not to hit the south wall, not to look back, but even if hit, still can not look back, because those things, pressure in the heart, full of heart is her, will not see others.

He should be what they call paranoid.

I don't know how she has been for so many years. Does her mother-in-law like her? Is that old man good to her?

It should be very good, otherwise, why give him so many children.

His heart is still sour.

"Little girl, after cooking porridge, would you like some?"

Old Chen listened to the loud voice. He silently lowered his head and went to one side. Feng Yan noticed the old man's appearance. He was just about to follow him, but he heard Su Xiaowan scream.

"What's the matter?"

Su Xiaowan is hungry. When she drinks porridge, she touches the edge of the bowl and thinks it's not hot at all. She thinks it's not hot. She wants to take a spoonful of it. How can she know that the porridge is hot and bitter

I'm in a panic.

The spoon fell because of shaking hands. She only ate a little, but it was too hot. Now it was in her mouth, and she couldn't swallow it or spit it out.

God knows Su Xiaowan's mood at the moment.

She finally understood the meaning of what they said, anxious to eat hot tofu.

So the man squatted in front of him, looking at his worried eyes, Su Xiaowan suddenly felt not hot, until the aunt came out with tea, Su Xiaowan almost forgot.

She suddenly felt that he was really handsome.

It's good for her. It's not fake.

Grandma often said that in life, nine out of ten things are not satisfactory. When she grows up, she will encounter them one by one, and there will always be someone to accompany her in her life. I only hope that they can grasp the present and cherish it in their limited life.

—Why do you want to see each other for the first time.

It's better to be happy at first sight than to stay together for a long time.

Su Xiaowan doesn't like the feeling of suddenly rushing forward. Everything comes naturally. A little

stream is the real love she longs for. The joy at first sight makes her afraid of becoming the last boredom.

"Su Xiaowan?"

Su Xiaowan takes back her eyes. She reaches for the glass of water and pours it into her mouth. "I'm ok."

Su Xiaowan later learned that this porridge was made by Feng Yan. He just took advantage of his little time to wash in the bathroom to make porridge, because yesterday his aunt said that he wanted to eat brown sugar.

So he cleverly mistakenly thought that he wanted to eat something sweet, so he added sugar, but unexpectedly, he added a full jar of salt.

This was discovered by my aunt when she was making lunch.

After all, last night's full can of salt was empty.

No wonder Su Xiaowan feels salty.

However, even if the leisure flavor has no way to disperse now, Su Xiaowan still feels warm in his heart.

.....

At noon, the men came up again, packed one thing and walked into the table where they were eating.

"Less..."

Feng Yan frowned. He didn't let them in. They came in on their own.

"Eat more!"

Feng Yan took a look at them. These men understood and immediately closed their mouths.

Su Xiaowan looked at them and couldn't help laughing.

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But she still stifled, Feng Yan looked at Su Xiaowan's appearance, suddenly thought that she can see now.

His eyes are deep, looking at her smile, can't help but say, "what's funny, say it!"

Su Xiaowan's smile suddenly froze there. She didn't know how to feel that Feng Yan was intentional when he said this to her face.

But she remembered that she had not exposed herself, that she had seen it.

She awkwardly moved away her head and avoided the man's exploring eyes. "How can you be so overbearing? Can't I smile?"

I really think I'm the overbearing president!

"You can laugh." Feng Yan's eyes are soft, "but he can't smile at others."

"... why?"

"You can only smile at me, the rest can't!"

There were only two of them on the table, but there were still some big men standing on one side. Su Xiaowan wanted to get her head under the table now.

Those big men were more embarrassed than Su Xiaowan. They looked left and right. For a moment, they could only stare at each other.

Su Xiaowan was so staring at, immediately uncomfortable, ate a few meals, moved his own step, went to the yard.

It's in the yard.

Aunt is sitting there picking vegetables, she thought she had left, just ready to walk past, just watched a few dressed men so went to the aunt, handed her an envelope.

Su Xiaowan was not far away, but he could hear their conversation.

"Here's your salary for these days."

pay?

Just looking at the aunt took the envelope, a thick stack, at least she looks very thick in this angle, and the aunt grinned after taking the money.

"Thank you for me, your young master is really a good man!"

She is not stingy at all, and even so generous. With such a thick pile of money, there are more than 10000 yuan. She has planted some land and raised some chickens and ducks in the countryside. Although her husband goes out to work, he can't earn so much in a year.

I've only been here for a few days, so much.

The aunt is going to faint with excitement.

After all, rich people are good at everything.

Aunt began to worry about her daughter's life-long happiness, originally such a good person, it is reasonable to say that Feishui does not flow to outsiders, but unfortunately, she thought of those words that the little girl said.

"Does your young master have any brothers?"

When it comes to brothers, several men have pressed their brows tightly. They are very clear about the young master's death. Up to now, they have not found any whereabouts of the young master, even the body.

I thought that he was still alive, but the river was really red.

After examination, it is the blood of the young master.

After so much blood, if we were alive, we would not dare to talk about the young master's sadness. They first thought that the young master was also killed. Fortunately, they found the young master here.

However, this place is very open. It's the little girl who saved the young master.

The old lady already knew that the young master was still alive, and she was very anxious to let them take him back.

But the young master never mentioned going home.

On the contrary, it seems that I'm still tired of it and can't get out of it.

We all don't know how to persuade the young master to go back. After all, the old lady has just experienced the affairs of the young master, and now she is in a low mood and eager to see the young master.

But they also said, but the young master didn't know what he was bewitched by the little girl. He had to stay with the little girl and help her do this and that.

Although it is a life-saving grace, but a girl like her, such a family, give her some money, better than anything.

It's not about doing things that you're willing to do.

The aunt looked at these men with their faces showing. The rich man was afraid that others would know

his brothers and sisters, inquire about their family affairs, and covet their property.

"In fact, the young master of your family is very good. He has such a disease. He's a good person, so he's ruined!"

"What are you talking about?"

"In fact, I know some barefoot doctors, who are in the field of treatment. If your young master can't be cured here, why don't I go and ask others to help you."

In the end, aunt naturally wants to flatter others when she takes their money. In fact, she is more or less selfish. There are at least seven or eight people here. Wearing such high-end suits, not to mention how handsome they are, they must be from big cities.

If the young master of his family has no problem, then she has a daughter. She still wants her to marry into such a rich family.

"What's that, Auntie? You can eat and talk freely."

The aunt went over and said, "I know that your young master is ill. The little girl told me that the barefoot doctors are only barefoot doctors, but their skills are inherited from their ancestors. They are specialized in treating this problem and have cured several of our village!"

The indistinct words came from that end. Su Xiaowan was very surprised.

If these people spread the words to Feng Yan, then... She would be miserable.

This aunt, how can she talk.

"Auntie --!"

She heard the voice, raised her eyes, and only looked at Su Xiaowan standing at that end, "girl, how did you come out?"

She ran to help the man standing there. Su Xiaowan was just listening to what they were saying. In fact, she wanted to know who Feng Yan was.

I also want to know who else is in his family.

As a result, I didn't hear anything, but my aunt was still talking about Feng Yan with the bodyguards. She didn't want to lift a stone and hit her feet.

The bodyguards looked back and saw everyone standing at the other end. They looked at each other and then left secretly. They didn't dare to offend the young master.

Su Xiaowan's appearance eases the aunt's tension. However, with money in her hand, she doesn't seem to be at ease.

"Auntie, what's the matter with you?"

"I'm... I'm ok!" The aunt looked at her and wondered if she could see her.

In fact, she didn't want her to be able to see so soon. At least, she could earn more money in a few more days.

How simple it is to serve people.

Su Xiaowan has a panoramic view of all aunt's movements. She is not saying anything, but sitting there quietly.

Before long, my aunt couldn't bear it.

"Girl, I'll go to the bathroom."

"You go."

Only looking at the aunt with money, left this place in a hurry, it seems that there is something behind.

It's at the intersection.

Aunt met the men just now.

"What did you say about my young master?"

The aunt waved her hand, "it's not me, it's the little girl! He said he couldn't cure it, so he came to see the doctor

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The faces of those men were ugly, and there was only one little girl.

So you can imagine who said it.

Just now, those men heard something confused, saying that there was something wrong. They didn't really think about it, but after they came out, the more they thought about it, the more wrong they were.

But he didn't dare to appear in front of Su Xiaowan, so he only guarded the woman in this place.

Not long after, the woman appeared.

"Our young master has no problem at all. In this case, it can't be spread to the young master's ears, you know..." the man just looked at the tall and handsome man standing at that end.

I don't know how long I've been standing at that place. I don't know if I heard something, "young master."

The aunt looked back, and the man stood so upright.

She was startled, faltering and shouting, "young master."

"What did she say about me?"

"... that you have a problem with that." The fat aunt didn't dare to lift her head at the moment. She always felt nervous when she listened to the man's smile.

She introduced her daughter to him when she knew he was OK.

He is the best man to be a son-in-law.

Those bodyguards looked at the young master of their own family and laughed. I really don't know if the young master has made a mistake. If you put it on any man, it won't be this kind of expression.

That's doubting his male ability. How can he laugh?

What the hell.

The aunt didn't stay there long before she went down the mountain.

She rushed home with money. She was afraid of a robber on the road. She protected her like she robbed her money. She didn't dare to breathe.

When she got home, she found that the door was open. Now she mistook it for a thief and kept furtive until the girl came out.

"Darling, how did you come back?"

"Mom, I said I would come back after a few days off."

The aunt suddenly raised her eyebrows slightly, and she gave her the money directly, "Mom will take you to a place later!"

Yu Weiwei didn't know what her mother was going to do, but she looked at the money in her pocket

and said, "where did you come from? Did you steal?"

"What's stealing, your mother? Am I such a person? Someone gave it to me. "

"Someone gave it to you? Why give you so much? Mom, did you do something illegal? "

"What's wrong? I've been babysitting for someone else." The aunt took her daughter into the room and told her daughter about it one by one.

"That boy is handsome, rich and nice. I think he's very nice!"

.....

Su Xiaowan is lying in bed for a nap. She can't sleep. She feels uncomfortable here and there, not to mention pretending she can't see. To be honest, it's too hard to pretend to be blind.

You can see it clearly, but you can only treat it as if you can't see anything. That kind of taste is to be played out. If you look in the mirror, Su Xiaowan must feel that she can't do it.

She walked out of the door, and Chen just came back from his study. When she looked at Su Xiaowan, she said, "nuono, here's some rotten mud. It's in my study and hinders my eyes!"

It's a little ceramic man.

A pair. If you look at it carefully, it's male and female. One of them looks very similar to her.

"Where did this come from?"

"Where else could he come from? Feng Yan had been living in his study a few days ago. What did I think he was doing! It's just today. It's two ceramic people. "

What is he doing with this!

"It's his stuff. Why do you give it to me?"

"I can't find him. Take it to him. I have to go out."

He didn't come back these days. He was afraid that the old lady would find him. If he met her face to face, it would be bad. He wasn't ready to meet her again.

So I've been hiding outside. I came back today to get things.

Just looking at old Chen in a hurry, Su Xiaowan wanted to ask him where he was too late.

She took the two ceramic people. The more they looked, the more they felt like themselves. They had nose, eyes, mouth, and exquisite workmanship in every place.

I don't know if it was made by Feng Yan.

She looked around, but didn't look at Feng Yan. She could only take things back to her room and put the little ceramic man on the bed.

So the bed was facing the window, and the two ceramic men were at the head of the bed.

The light of the sun just came down, and now it fell on the two ceramic men. I don't know why, but I felt warm, like... Silent company.

I don't know why he did it.

Just a corner, are engraved particularly clear.

When Feng Yan came in, Su Xiaowan just sat at the head of the bed and looked at the two ceramic men with bright eyes.

I don't know when she found out.

Listening to the sound of footsteps, Su Xiaowan raised her eyes and easily fell her eyes on him.

Just look at the man's mouth slightly up, he looks really good-looking, is the kind of one eye will let others move their eyes.

That amber eyes, one can't see through.

There are endless mysteries, and it's the same as trying to get close to uncover them.

"Is it good?"

Su Xiaowan's pupil was slightly open, as if she had been caught peeping so candidly. She dodged her eyes.

"Who's watching you, narcissism!" Su Xiaowan chuckled, "you know I can't see, you still deliberately like this, Feng Yan, at least I saved you, never seen you like this."

Su Xiaowan turned over and did not look at him, but saw the ceramic man beside him.

She held the two ceramic men in her hands, raised her hand and handed them to him, "you take your things."

"It belongs to you now."

"For me?" Su Xiaowan looks at the two ceramic men in her hand.

A man and a woman.

"I carved it the other night. I'm afraid that you won't see it later. In that case, you may be afraid and lonely, so I think you carved one for you. As long as you reach out and touch him, he will accompany you all the time. But now, maybe you don't need it. Xiaowan, do you think so?"

"... you know I can see it?" Su Xiaowan stares at him, and his eyes fall on him deeply.

Just look at his lips.

"You are not fit to lie."

"....."

Su Xiaowan looked at him, and then at the two ceramic men in his hand, "then why do you want to carve a man and a woman?"

"I also have my own selfishness. Even if I can't see you, you just need to remember me alone among all the people in this world. But later, I was afraid that you might forget your appearance, so I carved you on it. There are two ceramic people, one is you, the other is me."

If you look carefully, the clothes of the two ceramic men were worn when they first met.

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One is you and the other is me.

The room is very quiet. This sentence falls on Su Xiaowan's heart. She looks at Feng Yan. God is a perfect craftsman. He can carve it so carefully. The key point is... I don't know why, he gives people a sense of security. It seems that she has never enjoyed the feeling of being taken care of like this. In the past, her grandmother was busy making a living, and her parents never came to the village. Even if she was sick, she was forced to bear it. Finally, she got better.

She always felt that in her life, she would never meet the person who thought about herself.

But it doesn't seem to be.

Su Xiaowan sat there, looking at the two ceramic men in his hands, "you've carved me so ugly."

The eyes are so small, even the nose is too small.

Is that what she looks like? Although Su Xiaowan thinks he is an ordinary person, at least he can distinguish his nose and eyes clearly.

But the ceramic man in my hand looks real, like a person?

But looking at himself, he seemed uglier than the one in her hand.

All of a sudden, my heart was in a lot of balance.

When the bodyguard came in, he just looked at Su Xiaowan and Feng Yan. Just now, there was news from his family that the old lady was coming here, so the bodyguard wanted to say something to the young master.

Feng Yan looked at the bodyguard coming in, "clean up, we'll go back tomorrow!"

"Yes." The bodyguard had some accidents. After being urged by his family for such a long time, the young master didn't listen. Now he has decided to go back?

However, this is a good thing after all.

In this way, the old lady does not have to toss over. He lowers his head and immediately goes out to tell everyone to pack up.

Su Xiaowan's eyes fixed on him, "go back?"

"Back to Jiangcheng."

It's not Jiangcheng. It's not even adjacent to Jiangcheng. It's far away from Jiangcheng. Feng Yan's family is in Jiangcheng. If it wasn't for his brother, they wouldn't come here.

"Back to Jiangcheng?" Jiangcheng is not a strange place for Su Xiaowan. On the contrary, she is very familiar with it. She does not know how many times it appears in her mind.

It's my parents' home.

They are in Jiangcheng.

When she was a child, Su Xiaowan yearned for these two words, but after that, she felt cold again and again, and she didn't like this place very much.

People like a city because of one person.

But also because of a person, hate this city.

She doesn't like Jiangcheng, from the bottom of her heart.

Even the heart will have a strong sense of resistance.

"What? You don't want to go back with me? " Feng Yan's eyes stare at him. In his opinion, since they have identified her, they naturally want to be together for a lifetime. Originally, they were delayed here because of Su Xiaowan's illness. Now that she has nothing to do, he naturally wants to take her back.

Feeling the strong pressure from Feng Yan, Su Xiaowan said, "why should I go back with you? I have to go home. My grandmother is waiting for me at home

"I'll ask them to pick up your grandmother, pick her up and live with us!"

Living together?

He took it for granted, as if he should go back with him, but between them... Although she was a bit fond of him, but... It was not love.

She felt that her heart was not her own, but she said, "my grandmother doesn't even know who you are. How can she go back with you?"

"I don't want to go back with you."

With that, Su Xiaowan ran out without looking at him.

There was a lot of noise in the yard. As soon as she ran out, she was grabbed by her wrist by a person. Before she could see who it was, she had been pulled to one side.

There's a girl at the other end.

It looks like she's about her age.

"Girl, I'm afraid you're bored. It happens that my daughter has just come home. She studies vocal music. I've heard that you like to play the piano. She just knows some. You young people should have more contact with her."

Contact?

Su Xiaowan didn't know what the aunt wanted to do. She didn't understand it in her head. Now the girl at that end had already stretched out her hand.

"Hello, I'm Yu Weiwei. What's your name?"

When the woman spoke, her voice was very sweet. Su Xiaowan had goose bumps.

"My name is Su Xiaowan."

She reached out and shook the girl.

At the other end, the bodyguards wanted to stop the woman. The young master didn't like the presence of strange women. Long ago, there were no maids in the villa.

He hates women's physical contact.

But now.

"Then you young people talk, I'll cook first!"

The aunt swaggered past the bodyguard, but she was stopped by the bodyguard. Now the young master didn't come out, so they couldn't make decisions. But the young master didn't like women. If it wasn't for their men who couldn't take care of the young lady who saved the young master, how could they go down the mountain to find someone to come up.

"Please take your daughter back!" The words of the bodyguards were not warm at all. Just now, the bodyguards stopped them and refused to let them in.

If it wasn't for Su Xiaowan, how could she bring her daughter in.

They can't just drive me away.

The aunt looked back and saw that Su Xiaowan and Yu Weiwei were sitting under the tree, chatting happily. Sure enough, her daughter was powerful. "You didn't see what they said was very happy. I'll take her back after I finish my meal. I'm not at ease that my daughter is alone at home. Moreover, this little girl has been staying like this all the time. It's better to have a speaker than nothing!"

If not for her daughter's analysis, I really didn't notice the little girl. The young master was a little too concerned about the little girl.

Therefore, starting from this little girl is the best way to approach.

The bodyguards are not up or down now. They have no choice but to report to Feng Yan.

When Feng Yan came out, he happened to see Su Xiaowan under the tree.

The sun was shining on her.

There is a kind of... Like a layer of light, how can not move the eyes.

Yu Weiwei almost noticed the man when the man came out. As her mother said, it was amazing.

She was also pursued in school, but never met such a man, tall, handsome, handsome... Even can not use words to describe the mood at the moment.

Excited, throbbing.

Out of my heart.

What's more, what he was wearing was the clothes that the rich men in the class wanted to wear. He was a rich man.

In front of this little girl, just contacted with her, found that she was a naive and kind-hearted silly girl, she seemed eager to go to university, so for many things, especially yearning.

She just said her college life, a little embellishment, has coaxed her happy.

"Have a meal --!"

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Soon, the aunt ran out and called them to eat.

In fact, Su Xiaowan is not hungry, especially as soon as she turns around, she sees the man standing there.

I don't know how long I watched it.

Actually, just now, she thought about it.

About whether he likes her or not.

Probably not.

Because he saved him, he felt that he should repay him.

And because of that responsibility, he felt responsible for himself, but what about himself? Should be a little like him, at least, he is in addition to grandma and brother, the only person in this world, will care about their own life and death.

But what she wants to like is not to be together because of responsibility. Sometimes, she felt that love was cruel and realistic, like a curse, not happiness, but most people rushed in without hesitation, some people laughed, some people cried.

She didn't want to be the one crying.

Naturally, he will not go back with him.

The aunt came to help her with great insight. When she passed the young master, she seemed to know his mind, but it was not important. The girl didn't seem to like him.

Anyway, such a good man, to others is also given, it is better to own.

Su Xiaowan saw her aunt come over, but she didn't say what she had seen. She helped her and sat at the table.

Chen is not here, as if this place is their home. It seems that she gets along well with her family. She is quite casual. She begins to miss her grandmother. She doesn't know how she is. She will go home early tomorrow.

The aunt sat beside Su Xiaowan because she wanted to take care of her, while Yu Weiwei took it for granted to sit on the other side of her.

In other words, surrounded by Su Xiaowan, Yu Weiwei's heart beat a little fast now. Just now, she just observed this man so far away. Now, this man is close to her.

Such close distance, as if let her feel even breathing is so close.

The table is not big. He asked people to buy it a few days ago, because it is usually the two of them who eat, so the table is too big, and the two people will be alienated.

But now, four people become particularly crowded.

Feng Yan doesn't like to eat with others.

At the moment, Yu Weiwei is talking to Su Xiaowan. He can't drive people away. He takes a look at the young master and doesn't know what to do.

The young master never likes to eat with strangers.

After the aunt sat down, she specially sat on Su Xiaowan's left side, and slightly sat on Su Xiaowan's right side. In this way, Feng Yan could only sit opposite them and close to Weiwei.

"Come and sit down, young man!"

Smell speech, Su Xiaowan look up, looking at Feng Yan standing there, he is as usual, indifferent expression, can't see other, a white shirt, such as pines and cypresses.

When Su Xiaowan saw it, Feng Yan took a seat.

Yu Weiwei doesn't dare to look up at him, because it's a square table with a person on one side. She sits next to Feng Yan, too close to him, and can feel the breath on his face.

His lips are so sexy that he should be good at kissing women, right?

He is in good shape and strong. He must be very strong in bed

So shy.

What on earth is she thinking?

Yu Weiwei is only a freshman and has just gone out to see the world. Her heart is still a little nervous, but palpitations occupy the majority.

"Xiao Wan, try this. It's my mother's specialty."

"Thank you."

Su Xiaowan watched Yu Weiwei put the braised meat in her bowl. Before she lowered her head to eat, she listened to Yu Weiwei's voice.

"Here's the meat!"

The things in the bowl made Feng Yan frown, but he didn't say anything.

Later, Yu Weiwei saw that Feng Yan didn't refuse, and began to pick dishes for him. This place is like her home.

Su Xiaowan looked at her and closed her lips, saying that she was coming to accompany her. In fact, it was just a cover, just for the sake of Fengyan.

Look at her accommodation.

The key also don't know why, looking at Feng Yan didn't refuse, she immediately feel uncomfortable, is a woman into his arms, he also didn't refuse.

"I'm full!"

The more I think about it, the more angry I am. Su Xiaowan really can't stay here any longer.

He dropped his chopsticks and went straight away.

Yu Weiwei is very happy. She can't wait for her to leave for a long time. Her aunt looks at Su Xiaowan

and gives her a wink. She mumbles a few times and chases Su Xiaowan away.

All of a sudden, Yu Weiwei and Feng Yan are left on the table. Yu Weiwei is holding a piece of meat and wants to put it into Feng Yan's full bowl, but she is directly frightened by the man's cold voice.

"I don't like you. In the future, go away!"

Don't you like it? Go away.

Such a cold voice suddenly made her feel ashamed. Her white teeth bit her lip, and her fingers were shaking.

Yu Weiwei raised her eyes. She blinked her clear eyes and looked at Feng Yan who left. He didn't even look at her, as if she was a transparent person. It was not worth mentioning in his eyes, let alone a little bit of her position.

Look at the seat where he sat just now. He didn't move his own dish.

I don't even bother to take chopsticks.

So, just now I did this... I felt like a clown who was being manipulated.

But why didn't he refuse at first?

How can you do so wantonly by yourself in her bowl?

She bit her lips, a bit more unwilling, this man, but the world is rare, if she do backing, then they can struggle less, do not know how many years.

.....

"Little girl, what's your bad temper! I don't eat this food and I don't sleep. " Aunt tone with complaints, she does not eat now, will be hungry, he has to give him to cook a meal, this is a waste of their time.

But at the moment, when she looks at her, Su Xiaowan is not happy. She has worked here for so long and has never seen her like this.

"Auntie, I don't like being used."

She doesn't like this kind of approach, and she doesn't like to use herself to achieve her goal. If she likes Feng Yan, she goes after her, but she can't use her.

Aunt suddenly face can not hang up, did not expect that she would be so straightforward to say this thing to him, did not prepare psychologically, but the words have said this, she is not submissive to

avoid this topic.

She is very optimistic about the man Feng Yan, and also wants to set them up.

"Little girl, tell me honestly, that day you said that the young man had a hidden disease, were you cheating me?"

"She didn't lie to you, I really have a hidden disease!"