

good evening 351

Chapter 351

"Get up." Xia Xiyan opens the quilt and runs to open the door.

At the door, Mrs. Lu looked at her with a happy face. "You hurry up and wash up. Today is the first day of junior high school. Later, you and your mother will go to the temple to burn incense."

"Good."

Xia Xiyan's life is light. At that time, she was abandoned in the orphanage, and she had just been born.

But at that time, in the orphanage, she was always sick, and the reason could not be found out, that is, every once in a while, she would have a serious illness.

Later, after being adopted by the Lu family, he was always ill and could not be cured.

Later, she went to the temple. An old monk helped her with her fortune telling. She knew that her life was light, so she often got sick.

She can't go to some places with heavy Yin Qi, because once she goes, she will provoke something back.

But after that, Mrs. Lu often took her to the temple to burn incense. I don't know if it's because of burning incense. Her physical quality has improved a lot.

According to the maid, Mrs. Lu used to burn incense every year during her absence.

To pray for her.

Mrs. Lu is very good to her. No one is so good to herself as she is.

Xia Xiyan went to change a skirt and went out with the landing lady.

Unexpectedly, Lu Xing sent them there.

"Ah Xing, if you are still busy, mom will let the driver take me and Xiyan."

"Mom, I'm fine. Can't you keep me working? I've been working for years and I want to have a rest. "

Mrs. Lu has only asked about the work of adults for a long time. Lu Xing has always been independent. Since she adopted the child back, she knew the child's temper.

I don't know if it's because he was abandoned, so his temperament is a little dark, but he can't see anything from his appearance, and he won't tell them what he thinks.

He wants to be strong, but also a person with strong self-esteem. For her, he is her own children. If she needs her own support, she is duty bound.

But after graduation, Lu Xing never told her that she wanted to enter the company. Instead, she went out to work for several years and took the road of art.

Now, he is a famous pianist.

As she got into the car, Mrs. Lu watched the car go away.

"By the way, Xiyan, tomorrow is Shimian's birthday. Do you have any gift for him?"

birthday?

After such a long quarrel, she really forgot.

"The child didn't want our gifts since he was a child. I can't help him as long as he has yours. I guess I want to spend time with you this time. You two will go out for your birthday tomorrow."

Lu's family has strict access control. They may have formed a habit since childhood. They don't go out after 10 o'clock, and they have to go home before 10 o'clock.

"He's arrogant. If you're upset, you can tell mom that she'll teach him a lesson."

I can see the contradiction between them, but Mrs. Lu likes Xia Xiyan. She also thinks that she needs such a daughter-in-law in her life.

"Well."

Mrs. Lu said that. She didn't want to worry about it. She didn't say anything more.

The car soon arrived at the temple, and Mrs. Lu closed the door.

"Ah Xing, why don't you come in with us?"

"No, I'll wait for you here."

Lu Xing doesn't like temples very much. He remembers that when he was young, he followed her once and prayed for Xia Xiyan.

As soon as he entered the temple, he felt sick all over. When he got home, he had a high fever.

"Well, I'll come back with Xiyan."

Looking at Mrs. Lu leading Xia Xiyan to leave, Lu Xing's eyes look at the temple. In recent years, the temple has been renovated. Maybe it's because today is the first day of junior high school, so many people come to Shangxiang.

He leaned back in his seat, thinking of the first time he came, he bumped into an old monk.

The old monk touched his beard and said a word to him.

If the snipe and clam fight, there must be a wound. If you put down your obsession, you can have a happy life.

At first, he didn't know what it meant. Now, he seems to understand the previous sentence.

Can put down, how to put down?

He dropped his eyes, the sun swept in, but there was no warmth to speak of.

I feel cold all over.

Xia Xiyan and his wife are going inside. It's changed a lot. It's totally different from before. In recent years, there are more and more rich people.

After Mrs. Lu finished the incense, Mrs. Lu got up and said, "Xiyan, I have something to ask the master. Wait for me here for a while."

"Well."

Xia Xiyan left look right look, feel novel.

She walked out of the hall. In the temple, there was a big praying tree.

Now, it's full of everyone's wishes.

Looking at the sun, one by one wishes, no, there are girls holding the tag, "you know, it's super effective to ask for marriage here. Before, one of my sisters was in her thirties, and she didn't even have a boyfriend. After she came here to make a wish, now she found a super good person for her."

"I also want to hang up. I don't want him to be rich, but I hope he is the best in my heart."

The girl is only a little over one and a half meters old. Now she has to hang her feet.

However, her height is limited and she can't reach it.

"Sister, can you hang up for me?" The girl soon found Xia Xiyan standing under the tree.

Xia Xiyan is more mature today, because Mrs. Lu asked her to wear high-heeled shoes and a long skirt. It looks light, mature and elegant.

She took the tag from the girl and said, "where do you want to hang it?"

"Here, but it's a little high, sister. If you can't, you can hang it for me!"

It's the second branch. It's very big, and the branches spread all around it.

There are similar red tags on it.

Xia Xiyan walked over, pointed her toes and hung it. She also had some difficulty, but she still hung it.

"Thank you, sister."

The girl looked at her listing happily. She thought that she would meet the person she liked soon.

Xia Xiyan looked at her. She was the same as him, longing for love, but now, it seems that there is not much expectation or expectation in her heart.

Shen Xiaobei is holding a few red lanterns, and a little girl is holding a broom. "Beibei, aren't you tired? I'm tired to death? "

"Take a break, and I'll do it."

"How can you do that? You have your own business to do, too!" The girl's clear voice was excited, "but how do you have time recently? Does your brother leave you alone? "

"Why does he care about me?" Shen Xiaobei is not happy when he talks about Shen Ken.

After that last time, she moved out and lived in the school.

Shen Zhen never came to her once. He must have forgotten him.

Also is, originally is the person who has nothing to do with, how can put on the heart.

"Your brother didn't let you live in school before. Did you quarrel?"

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"No

Seeing Shen Xiaobei, the little girl was in a low mood. Their relationship was very good, so they talked

about everything. But just because of this, the little girl could feel something wrong with Shen Xiaobei recently.

They come here as volunteers. Today is the weekend, and it's the first day of junior high school. The temple is always full of incense, so they come here to help.

The little girl didn't know about Shen Xiaobei and Shen Kan, but every time she mentioned Shen Kan, Shen Xiaobei was not happy.

So she started to change the subject.

"Beibei, this time, Gu zhixin seems to be more attentive to you than before? I don't want to chase you, do I? "

Gu zhixin is the president of his school.

"Ann, what do you think! Gu zhixin is because the teacher said he missed too many subjects, so he wanted to ask me to help make up the lessons. Don't think about it

"But you don't know that Gu zhixin is chasing you outside, and that Zhao Xiaoyu says a lot of bad things about you behind his back."

"What did you say about me?"

"She said that your family is very poor, but she pretends to be a rich second generation every day. She also said that she saw you work in convenience stores several times, and said that your parents are farmers, and you are from the countryside..."

Zhao Xiaoyu is the class flower of their school. They had a good relationship before. At that time, Zhao Xiaoyu was warm-hearted and Shen Xiaobei liked her very much. But since Gu zhixin contacted her, he began to speak ill of her all the time.

Zhao Xiaoyu knows Shen Xiaobei's family, because when she first came here, Shen Xiaobei would tell her everything.

"An'an, is it because we can be friends that I am a rich second generation?"

"Of course not. Beibei, you are nice. I like to be with you. Besides, they all dislike me for being fat. You are the only one who protects me all the time. You are a good person."

Yes, making friends has nothing to do with having money or not.

"Ann, in fact, she is right. I come from the countryside, and my family has no money at all. Would you like to be friends with me?"

The girl named An'an laughed, "Beibei, what does it matter? If you need money, I'll give you all my pocket money in the future."

"By the way, Beibei, it's said that it's very smart to ask for marriage here. We'll ask for it later?"

Marriage?

This seems a little far away from them.

Shen Xiaobei looks up at Xia Xiyan. She knows her. The last time she went to Lu's house, she saw the girl on the stage.

She is very delicate. She looks like a doll.

Sweet and greasy.

It's very comfortable.

However, although Shen Xiaobei knew her, he was not familiar with her. At the moment, An'an also followed Shen Xiaobei's eyes. Wow.

She leaned over and said, "Beibei, she looks good, doesn't she?"

"Well."

Shen Xiaobei watched Xia Xiyan leave with a woman, who was Mrs. Lu and had seen it at the banquet last time.

"That person must be her mother, they are so good-looking people can't find a suitable object, I think I don't need to ask Buddha's blessing!"

"How do you know they are here for marriage?"

"Beibei, you don't know. It's the most effective way to get married here. I haven't heard of anything else. That girl looks in her twenties. She's not much older than us. She must come here to get married. I saw the red rope in her mother's hand just now."

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Red rope is a keepsake given to good men and good women by the old monk here. Roughly speaking, two people entangled with red rope will live forever.

Shen Xiaobei has helped here for a while, and most of them have heard of it.

But didn't Mrs. Lu's son marry Miss Xia?

Is marriage not very happy?

Therefore, we need to come here to pray.

However, these have nothing to do with her.

"Beibei, we're going to have dinner soon. Let's hurry up and go back to school."

"Well."

Shen Xiaobei went to the gate of the temple with a lantern, just looking at a familiar figure.

It's Shen Ken.

I haven't seen him for a few days. He seems to be more handsome than before. There is a girl standing beside him, who is similar to Miss Xia.

Shen Xiaobei's combed feather quivers. He thought Shen Zhen would look for her, but now he wants to come. Where can he be in time.

There are always many warblers around him.

There are countless.

The man took a light look at the girl with the lantern, although the surface looks indifferent, but his delicate eyebrows are wrinkled together.

"Shen Kan, what are you doing in a daze? Let's get married!" The girl's sweet voice lingered in Shen Xiaobei's ear, but Shen Xiaobei didn't look up.

She hung the lantern at the door.

This is not a candle lantern, but an ornament. It was bought by rich people who spent money to add incense and oil to the temple.

One on each side.

She is still tall, but she still can't hang up.

It doesn't work even if you're padded.

Shen Xiaobei tried several times and lost her head. She was a little angry because she was negligent. She

thought she was taller than an an, so she thought she could hang up. Fortunately, Shen Kan left. Otherwise, she would be more angry if such a disgraceful scene fell on him and the woman.

Her hand stretched out a little tired, just ready to put down, suddenly a light masculine breath came to her face, it was Shen Ken.

Because Shen Zhen had hugged her, she knew the smell of Shen Zhen.

That pair of wet eyes suddenly stopped, slender fingers touch her palm, there is a moment, her heart, is chaotic.

Then listen to the voice of the girl worship, "Shen Jin, you are so warm-hearted, I really did not see the wrong person."

Her slender body just broke away from the man's embrace.

Low head said a thank you, just ready to go, but watched a boy in sportswear ran over.

It's Gu zhexin.

"Beibei, are you finished?"

Gu zhexin hasn't met Shen Kan, so he doesn't know the relationship between Shen Kan and Shen Xiaobei. At this moment, seeing Shen Xiaobei running over, he immediately appears in front of her.

Originally some panic, but looking at Gu zhexin, Shen Xiaobei suddenly react, what are you afraid of?

"It'll be ready soon!"

"Then I'll take you to dinner, and you can help me make up my lessons later?"

"Good."

Shen Kan watched Shen Xiaobei follow Gu zhexin.

A sentence came to his mind.

"Shen Kan, you are not the only man in the world --!"

"What's the matter with Shen Jin? There are more handsome men out there than he is, and he is not the only one. "

Now, Gu zhexin

It seems to be much younger than him.

She's about her age.

Shen Xiaobei is only 19 years old, and he is 25 years old.

There is a generation gap between them, and it's not a three-year-old generation gap. He can't understand what she has experienced, but what she has experienced is far greater than her.

"Shen Jin, do you know that girl?"

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"I don't know."

"But your eyes have been staring at her, and you can't ignore me just because she looks good."

"Don't you want to get married?"

"Yes, let's go in quickly. I heard it works only in the morning."

Shen Jin followed her and went into the place.

This is his first time to come.

Just looking at the two girls at that end are throwing up with red tags.

"Beibei, I specially asked for it for you. Hang it up quickly!"

Gu zhexin is standing beside An'an. "Gu zhexin, stay away from the girl's mind. Don't look at it blindly!"

Gu zhexin wanted to see what was on Shen Xiaobei's listing, but he was held by an an an all the time and couldn't see a word.

"Ann, hang it up."

Shen Xiaobei looks at the tag he has put in his hand. It says a few words: find your husband. The message is Shen Xiaobei.

This an an, unexpectedly gave her to really ask for marriage.

"Beibei, hurry up, we'll all hang up. We'll go to dinner after you hang up. Hurry up, don't make ink marks --!"

Anxiao anxiously, Shen Xiaobei found a branch nearby and hung it directly.

Then he followed the people at that end.

"Shen Jin, what are you going to do?"

"Go to the toilet!"

The girl followed half way. Listening to this sentence, she said, "I'll go to the master first. Please don't walk around. Remember to wait for me here."

Men don't speak, and girls have long been used to it. Shen Zhen is handsome, which is her favorite type. She realized this man's personality through several people.

Although he is famous, Ye Xing thinks that the reason why he is so obsessed is that he has never found the person who can spend the rest of his life with him.

Besides, how could he linger in the flowers all his life!

Her eyes with circulation, after knowing him, her eyes can not accommodate others, now holding a mobile phone, mobile phone rings.

"Where have you been?"

"I'm dating Shen Jin."

"Shen Zhen is not a good man. Come back to me!"

"... you are always like this. It's rare to meet someone I like. You have to say that other people are not good. Shen Zhenren is very good. Although he looks cold on the surface, he is very kind-hearted. You always listen to others say that he is not good here and there. Then I have many shortcomings!"

"You..."

"I won't tell you. Today I'm going to stay with Shen Kan and I won't go home!"

With that, she turned off her cell phone and went into the master's bedroom.

Shen Ken went to the tree and easily took down the tag, as if there was her temperature left on it.

He put the tag into his pocket and was seen by the aunt.

"Young man, how can you take someone else's tag? It's immoral... "

The aunt looked at Shen Kan's face not red and heart not beating. Now she went forward like this, but

she was ignored. "You are a kind-hearted marriage. You take away the tag. What about the future marriage? It's unlucky..."

Shen Zhen frowned.

Bad luck.

What he wants is bad luck.

.....

villa.

Su Xiaowan looked at the dark smell of traditional Chinese medicine in front of her. It was brought by old lady Feng yesterday. She said it was for Feng Yan to mend her body, but until now, Feng Yan hasn't touched it.

"Well... You'll get cold if you don't drink it."

"You want to drink?"

Su Xiaowan pursed her lips. Although she really wanted to know what it was like, who liked to drink medicine? Then she shook her head, "if I drink it, my mother will ask, how greedy I am! Even your medicine."

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

Su Xiaowan took a bite of steamed stuffed bun and saw that Aunt Li was coming to get the bowl. She immediately said, "but no matter what, it's someone else's will. How much do you drink, she can't hurt you?"

Feng Yan took the bowl, took a sip, and then handed it to Aunt Li, "go and pour it."

Seeing this, Su Xiaowan shriveled her mouth and said, "... You are really obedient. Let you have a drink."

I don't know if old lady Feng knows what kind of demon moth she should make.

Su Xiaowan follows Feng Yan to Su Chenchen, a private apartment. Before Feng Yan and Su Xiaowan go to the supermarket.

I bought something.

"I can't see you hurt him so much."

He spoke sour.

I've never seen Su Xiaowan buy so much for him with his own money.

Su Xiaowan didn't know someone's heart. Now she put her change in her pocket. "When he came here, there must be a lot of things at home that are not complete, and there must be no time to go shopping. Anyway, if he wants to come to the supermarket, he will buy them for him by the way. Besides, boys don't like to buy things, so I will easily prepare more for him in case of unexpected needs."

Hum!

I've never seen her think about herself like that.

"Do you think Chenchen will like the cake I made for her?"

"I don't know."

"Why do you seem to be in a bad mood at the mention of Chen Chen? Chen Chen didn't provoke you, did he? "

Su Xiaowan listened to his blunt tone. All along, Feng Yan was very gentle. Except when he was angry or jealous, he was unreasonable. Other times, he was very good.

Feng Yan thought that he didn't offend, but someone did.

As soon as he was ready to speak, he watched Su Xiaowan go downstairs in a hurry. Because he told them they were coming, Chenchen came downstairs to meet them long ago.

"How can you still come down? It's so cold. You don't have enough clothes. What should you do if you catch a cold?"

Su Chenchen, "elder sister, I'm ok. I used to be in prison... How did you buy me so much food?"

"It's your birthday. Did you forget?"

Su Chenchen looked at Su Xiaowan, "but didn't he bring the cake yesterday? I've had it all. "

"Yesterday's is yesterday's, today's is today's, today's birthday, yesterday's cake is not counted, let's hurry upstairs, it's so cold."

Su Chenchen led them to their home. It was a bachelor's apartment with everything in it. Even when Su Xiaowan opened the refrigerator, there was still a lot of stock. "Did you go shopping?"

"No, my brother-in-law sent it to me."

Su Xiaowan looks at Feng Yan. Unexpectedly, Feng Yan cares about Chen Chen.

When Su Xiaowan and Su Chenchen chat, Feng Yan is sitting on the sofa at that end. His expression... Is a little too cold.

I don't know who provoked him.

As a man, Su Chenchen was the first to find out. By coincidence, Su Xiaowan said that he was going to cook longevity noodles for Su Chenchen, so Su Chenchen took a glass of water and went over, "brother-in-law, drink water."

Listening to the sound of the woman jingling in the kitchen, Feng Yan looked at the rival in front of him, "your sister is not in good health. Let her come out. I'll send you longevity noodles."

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"... I advised my sister just now, but she said other people's work was not hygienic."

insanitation!

I didn't see her say no that day.

"That brother-in-law, I have something to tell you!"

When Su Xiaowan came out with her things, she looked at her younger brother. He was flattering and a little bit fluid. He could have grown well. It should be said that he had the same hair as the current stars. Then his facial features were as delicate as a girl.

How to say... Niang gun.

Yes, it's the motherfucker.

Looking at Su Chenchen so attentive is to pass water and pour water, this time back, he with before cold appearance, is completely different.

He's not going wrong, is he?

Seeing her come out, Su Chenchen immediately moved away. He didn't know what they were plotting.
"What do you say?"

"Sister, my noodles are ready?"

"Here, there's only one bowl. You can eat it. Your brother-in-law and I ate it at home."

Feng Yan is very sad now.

What is eating, eating in the morning also count?

He accompanied her to the supermarket in the morning, and now he has already digested it. Besides, Su Chenchen is so happy to eat in front of him. Can he sit still?

"Cough..."

Su Chenchen's chopsticks have not yet fallen. Listening to Feng Yan's cough, he immediately put down the bowl and chopsticks, "brother-in-law, do you want to drink water?"

"No, I'm just a little hungry."

Hungry?

Su Chenchen looked at the bowl of noodles in front of him, "then you can eat it. I've eaten too much and I'm not too hungry --!"

Su Xiaowan immediately stopped, "today is Chenchen's birthday, this bowl of noodles is his!"

She specially made it for him. She made this bowl of spring noodles after a lot of poor recipes.

"You didn't make it for my birthday, either!"

Su Xiaowan said, "I'll make it for you on your birthday, but today's bowl belongs to Chenchen!"

Su Chenchen looked at Feng Yan and immediately understood, "sister, since my brother-in-law wants to eat, I'll give it to my brother-in-law. I'm not hungry!"

Su Xiaowan looked at Su Chenchen so attentive, turned to Feng Yan, "Feng Yan, does he have something in your hand?"

"What's the matter? Nothing."

"Then why are you so nice to him? You don't like him, do you?"

Su Chenchen, "... Sister, what are you thinking about! I'm a little thirsty. I'll have a drink of water! "

At this moment, Su Chenchen left. Su Xiaowan looked at Feng Yan and said, "to be honest, what did he say to you just now?"

"You didn't make noodles for my birthday."

"... can't I make it for you when I get home at night? Let Chenchen have this bowl today! "

Feng Yan didn't say anything.

Su Xiaowan always wanted to knock from the side, but he couldn't find out anything. These two men were very strict.

They had dinner at Su Chenchen's house. Of course, the dinner was sent by Feng Yan.

After dinner, Feng Yan went back with her. After more than ten minutes, Su Xiaowan just wanted to take a bath quickly, then lay down on the bed and make a salted fish.

Recently, I don't know why. I always feel tired.

It's like being pregnant.

Of course, she knew that she would not be pregnant. After all, no one could be pregnant!

In the middle of the walk, he was held by Feng Yan, "have you forgotten something?"

Forget?

Su Xiaowan looked at him, "if you have anything to do, you can talk about it tomorrow. I'm so sleepy."

"... Su Xiaowan, think about what you promised me again!"

Today, this bowl of noodles is not eaten. Feng Yan is very angry and uncomfortable. Now, he is even more angry.

She forgot.

"I can't remember anything when you stare at me like this. I just feel like I've done something wrong!"

I can't even look at her now!

that 's ok.

"Give you three minutes. If you don't remember, don't sleep today!" Before his voice fell, Su Xiaowan leaned over and gave him a kiss on the chin.

"How old are you? You are like a child. Chenchen is my brother. I can't buy him something delicious. How can you still be jealous of him? Didn't I make it clear to you last time? Do you remember with your head? "

Now he's making trouble out of nothing?

"Well, don't make trouble out of nothing. I'm so sleepy. Let's go to bed."

"No way!"

Su Xiaowan stood on the stairs, raised Feng Yan's height and pecked on his lip. "I'm really sleepy. Can I touch it for you? Not angry? And don't be jealous. "

Her gentle look, looks lovely a lot.

Feng Yan came up and picked her up, taking advantage of her, "then you should make up to me tonight."

Su Xiaowan, "..."

Su Xiaowan thought that they would go to the last step. Who knows, Feng Yan listened to them half way.

"Feng Yan, you can't really stop, can you?"

Feng Yan's face was so angry, "have a look for yourself!"

After watching, Su Xiaowan's face turned red. She's here.

I don't know how, every time

"That... I don't know how it came..."

That night, Feng Yan was angry and had to change his quilt, which made him stay up all night.

The next morning, when Aunt Li came up, Su Xiaowan was washing the sheets.

"Young granny, I've washed it alone. You're not well yet..."

When she came to work, she got it on the sheet. How can she fake it to others? It's not humiliating.

"Aunt Li, I've been well for a long time. Anyway, I have nothing to do. I'm almost ready to wash."

Aunt Li wants to know how to wash the sheets?

But she was keen to see the red mark on the sheet, and she was very happy.

It seems that the soup brought by the old lady is of great use.

Aunt Li stood there, but she couldn't persuade her. She had to call Feng Yan. When she left, she was still there with painstaking words. "Young master, you can't be greedy for your momentary cheerfulness and let her wash the sheets."

"....."

When he went up, he looked at Su Xiaowan in the bathroom, holding a basin and squatting on the ground. He didn't know how long he had washed it.

He thought she was changing on it!

"Can you still sleep when you wash the sheets like this?"

"Why can't you sleep? Just let it dry!"

This Feng Yan, standing and talking, doesn't hurt his back.

"... these are dry cleaned."

"Ah? Why didn't you say it earlier? I wouldn't do it if I knew I had to do it." Su Xiaowan's arm was a little sour. Looking at the sheet in front of her, she said, "then this sheet won't work? I think it will work! "

Feng Yan, "..."

Is it a bed sheet thing now?

It's his husband's anger.

But Su Xiaowan obviously didn't know.

In the end, Aunt Li called several people to move her sheets down.

However, fortunately, the mark was washed away by her.

Su Xiaowan sat at the table, eating and looking at Feng Yan, "don't you plan to have a drink today?"

"No drink."

How proud.

Not even a sip.

But today, Su Xiaowan ate the sweet potato porridge that Aunt Li specially made for her, and had no time to take care of Feng Yan.

"Cough..."

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"You have a cold?"

Su Xiaowan listens to Feng Yan cough, at the moment lift eyes, full of preparation.

"Drink this bowl of medicine as soon as possible. I think I caught a cold last night."

Not to mention that he was OK last night, he was very angry and didn't know how many cold baths he took last night.

"You don't think it's just a cough. Maybe it's a bad cold. I'll make you ginger tea later, and you can take it to the company."

This made Feng Yan happy.

After dinner, Su Xiaowan went to the kitchen, cut a few pieces of ginger, and cooked a full pot of ginger tea for him.

Ginger taste rich, she was afraid he could not get used to it, and added a little honey into it.

Then put it in a bottle, pack it and let Feng Yan take it to the company.

"You're going to drink it all today, do you hear me?"

Feng Yan looked at the thermos on the table, a little Kawaii, but Aunt Li said that it was su Xiaowan who bought it. It was the cup that she used to work.

Looking at this, this thermos is much more pleasing to the eye.

Feng Yi looked at the cartoon thermos that Feng Yan was carrying. He was stunned for a moment. The man in such a suit was very serious, but the thermos in his hand seemed out of place.

Companies.

When Feng Yan appeared in the company, many people were stunned. It was not because of Feng Yan, but because of the thermos in his hand. All of a sudden, there were rumors.

"How do I feel familiar with this thermos?"

When brother Chen saw the photo, he took a look at Su Xiaowan's seat, which was empty. "It seems that little cute also has one!"

He thought, still in doubt, and called Su Xiaowan.

Su Xiaowan was originally at home, but he was surprised to receive a call from brother Chen.

"Brother Chen."

"Cute, when will you come to work? I miss you so much!"

Go to work.

"Tomorrow."

As soon as he was ready to say something, brother Chen was called by the manager, "I'll meet tomorrow and say, I'll go to the manager."

"Yes, yes."

When she hung up at that end, Su Xiaowan thought that she hadn't been to work for a long time and that life was really fast. She bought some things for Chenchen yesterday and spent all her salary.

Feng Yan gives her pocket money, but she likes to exchange her labor for what she should get. Of course, Feng Yan's willingness to give it to her also shows that he has her in his heart.

She'll take the money, too.

But it didn't move.

It's real estate.

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In the office.

"Young master, Miss Shen is at the door. I want to see you!"

Who is Miss Shen? There is no one but Shen Qi'er.

"No see."

Feng Yan really had a cold. He felt that his eyes were a little sour, which he had never had before. He was always strong, seldom sick, and never had any headache.

Feng Yi watched as he unscrewed the cap. "Or I'll arrange for the doctor to show you?"

"It's OK. Go to work."

"Yes."

Shen Qi'er waited at the gate of Fengyan company for more than an hour without waiting for anyone.

She was furious.

Su Xiaowan.

The name seems to be rooted in her heart, for a long time there is no way to spread.

I can't help it. There are so many security guards here. She wants to go in, and she can't help it at all.

I have to leave.

Because in the afternoon, she is going to an activity.

It's for Yecheng.

Before leaving, I received a call from Shen Jin.

"Have you been to my house again?"

Although this is a question sentence, it's a positive sentence. Shen Qi'er has a temper. She just closed the door at Feng Yan's, but now Shen Kan wants to eat people again.

"Yes, your villa. It wasn't bought by my father. What's the matter with me?"

"Shen Qi'er, it seems that you have always ignored my words!"

"... you also mean that I'm at least on the same front with you, but you say that Feng Yan will come to me right away. I've been waiting for more than a week. Feng Yan doesn't even want to see me, you liar!"

"You can't sit in a week? No wonder you get nothing. "

"You..."

All of a sudden, a few people came and hit her. Shen Qi'er looked at those people and even snatched her bag.

"Hello"

Shen Qi'er's ID card is in his bag. He follows them closely, but he listens to Lu Shi Mian.

"This time, it's a lesson for you, and next time, I won't be soft handed!"

"Shen Jin, you are insane. I have to go to the activity."

"It's your own business."

"You... This is a notice I had a hard time finding! Shen Jin, I'm not finished with you! "

"Dudududu..."

Shen Kan hung up the phone.

Shen Qi'er is angry and wants to call her agent, but the agent is on the phone all the time. She has no money, no ID card and nothing on her body. She can't go back if she wants to.

This place is far from the city.

She fumbled all over her pocket and had a few dollars left.

It seems that we have to go back by subway.

However, she took the subway for the first time, especially when she was a female star.

When she was standing in the subway, the students looked at her, "isn't this Shen Qi'er? How did you get here by subway? "

"It turns out that Shen Qi'er looks like this. It's not good-looking at all. Those photos on the Internet are beautiful."

"....."

"....."

After a while, Shen Qi'er went on a hot search. The photo is an uncorrected version. It looks very embarrassing. Shen Qi'er looks at her photo. She is angry and wants to hit people, but there are too many people.

She had to go back.

Back at home, my father already knew the news. Recently, Shen's company was not making good profits. My father was tense every day, and now he was watching her come back.

"You know, come back and see what you've done!"

Shen Qi'er is very emotional. "If it wasn't for Shen Jin, would I be like this?"

"Don't push your own affairs on others. You can handle the penalty by yourself this time!"

When Susie comes out, she looks at Shen Qi'er crying, but Shen Nanshan doesn't know which woman she went to for a long time.

"Ma!"

Susie screwed her eyebrows. She must make her daughter proud and live better than that bastard.

When Feng Yan came back in the evening, Su Xiaowan was still watching the posts on the Internet about Shen Qi'er.

I haven't seen Feng Yan.

"It's bad for your eyes to look less at mobile phones!"

Feng Yan was ignored and very unhappy.

"I'll just watch for a while." Su Xiaowan likes to watch gossip, but it's not that everyone pays attention to it. She just doesn't like Shen Qi'er. She turns around and laughs, "Feng Yan, you don't know, Shen Qi'er was posted on the Internet today. It's ugly. I think they did it on purpose."

She said, looking at the thermos in Feng Yan's hand, took it in one hand and unscrewed it.

It's empty inside.

"How about it, how about it?"

The taste is really bad!

Feng Yan didn't like ginger or honey.

"Not so much!"

"Not so good. You've drunk all of them. How can you give face?"

Chapter 357

She was with Feng Yan and knew his character very well.

I know he'll be shy. I'm sorry.

So he leaned over to look at the tall man and couldn't help kissing him.

As a result, Feng Yan pressed her shoulder and pushed her away directly. The lip flap didn't touch so little. Su Xiaowan was very unhappy.

"Don't seduce me!"

"... but aren't you very determined? Can't I kiss you now! "

When he couldn't get close to Feng Yan, Su Xiaowan chucked his lips.

"No way."

"... then you are not allowed to kiss me or touch me." Su Xiaowan said angrily.

Su Xiaowan angrily dropped this sentence and wanted to go upstairs. In the middle of the run, he turned around and warned him, "today you sleep on the sofa. Don't sleep on the bed! I don't want to see you

Feng Yan looked at the small face, with tender and beautiful skin, let the man's brown eyes slightly closed, the pink look, let him several times rolling Adam's apple.

But now, she can't move.

night.

In order to prevent himself from being driven out to sleep on the sofa, Feng Yan took a bath early. Today, instead of going to the study to deal with business, he was playing with his mobile phone.

It's a video of Su Xiaowan playing piano in school.

He is very serious, even after the bath, when Su Xiaowan crawls over, he doesn't find that Su Xiaowan pours on him and looks at the woman in his mobile phone.

Looking at women! She also showed her thighs, and even... It seems to be bigger than her chest.

Because it was just a glance, Su Xiaowan only noticed a few aspects.

And men see it very well.

She thought that Feng Yan and other men are not necessarily.

She was very angry and grabbed his mobile phone. "Feng Yan, get out of bed for me!"

Feng Yan was confused. He didn't know what happened. "Do you really want me to sleep on the sofa? Are you willing? "

"What do you mean? Look at other women. Why do I love you! You are the white eyed wolf, I want to divorce you

Other women.

Feng Yanning eyebrow, when did he see other women.

"When did I see it?"

"You don't admit it! Feng Yan, I really misunderstood you -- "

She threw her cell phone in front of him, "look at yourself, look at other women in front of me, you dare not admit it! What do you want me to do when you stare at people like that? "

The woman's legs are longer and her breasts are bigger.

The more you think about it, the more angry you are.

She thought that Feng Yan's abstinence could be provoked every time. Now it seems that it's the same as what Xiyu said.

Don't you mean, friends?

Young master Lu is so playful that Feng Yan is not a good person to make friends with him. He is blamed for being blinded by lard.

Damn it.

Feng Yan is a bad guy.

Feng Yan couldn't help laughing, "is she another woman"

"It's not other women, but me! You, I find you are more and more hateful. You've seen it all, but you still don't admit that I'm so kind to you. You even see other women, you white eyed wolf! As early as I knew, in today's ginger tea, I'll put some poison on you to kill you, you white eyed wolf

The more she said, the more angry she became. Now it's an explosive. She's red in the face when she's fighting. She feels like she's going to explode immediately.

"Have a good look again!"

"I don't want to see it!"

Feng Yan looked at her and couldn't help reaching out and touching her head, "how lovely!"

"Get out of here, who told you to touch me!"

"Are you jealous?"

He especially wanted to kiss her, but she pressed her lips directly, "now I want to bite you to death, so that you don't go out to harm others later."

"Silly girl, do you want me to harm you all the time?"

Feng Yan's strong and powerful arm bent around her waist, "I'm not good to you?"

"You are good to me, but your spirit is out of line, I can't bear it!"

"What if you are the object of my mental infidelity?"

What a mess!

"You are a treasure in my heart. With you, I don't like others."

Heart tip treasure?

Feng Yan seldom said such words. Although she was warm in her heart, she still worried, "but you just saw her. What's the use of your kindness to me!"

Feng Yanyang raised the corner of his mouth, "I'm watching your previous video. What are you thinking there?"

Previous videos?

Su Xiaowan was suspicious, so she took Feng Yan's mobile phone and looked at it. Her eyes were straight, "it's really me..."

"How did you get it?"

"There's nothing I can't get!"

"... then why didn't you explain just now and let me misunderstand you?"

"I like the jealous look of Xiaowan in our family."

"Who is your family! Don't think I'll be happy if you coax me out! "

"What do you want me to do?"

Su Xiaowan suddenly lies on his body and reaches for his clothes.

Although Feng Yan had never eaten pork, he was so old that he didn't understand such things.

There's a little breath.

"So active today?"

She leaned over and gave him a kiss. Then she turned over and lay down beside Feng Yan. "Don't think about it. I just think you make me angry. You have to make it up to me."

So, seduced him?

And then let him only see, not eat?

"I'm here, aunt!"

Su Xiaowan climbed over and said it again.

Feng Yan stared at her and suddenly picked her up, "what are you doing? I'm ready to fight bloody battles. You'll be shameless! "

"Who told you, I'm going to move you!"

"... what are you holding me for?"

"You hook up the fire, of course you have to put it out!"

The next second, the man took him to the bathroom.

.....

An hour later, Su Xiaowan was exhausted, the damned old driver.

She really caught his way. She can't seduce him any more.

Su Xiaowan is lying beside him. At this moment, Feng Yan goes to kiss him. Today, he wants to kiss her.

It's not enough.

"Feng Yan, can you do it?"

"Can I, you don't know?"

Su Xiaowan pulled up the quilt, was so hot, "don't want to talk to you again!"

Palm, it seems very hot.

The next day.

Su Xiaowan wakes up naturally when she sleeps. When she gets up, Feng Yan is no longer in bed. After changing her clothes, she goes downstairs.

What I thought I would tell Feng Yan yesterday was forgotten because of what happened last night.

But today they are going to see Mrs. Anning.

Because Su Xiaowan had an accident, Feng Yan was afraid that he would not take good care of Mrs. Anning, so he let his sister stay in the sanatorium.

But I've heard that she's much better.

Sometimes sober, but most are still in a confused stage.

Su Xiaowan is very worried about her. She doesn't know what is involved in her heart.

Probably the same as a woman, she felt that her sister's life was too miserable.

Chapter 358

When Su Xiaowan came downstairs, Aunt Li was cooking. Su Xiaowan went downstairs and looked at Feng Yan, who was sitting there eating. "Do you want fried dough sticks?"

"Didn't you eat enough yesterday?"

Did you have fried dough sticks for breakfast yesterday.

Looking at Feng Yan's expression, Su Xiaowan didn't understand it at the beginning, but later he understood it all at once, the old driver.

She angrily took a fried dough sticks into his mouth, "eat to eat, still can't block your mouth."

People come and go here. If she is heard by others, she will never see anyone again.

Although some things are difficult to control when feeling deep, in the end

Two people close the door, do anything, but out of the door, talking about these, how all feel strange.

Even, she felt that Feng Yan was a bit obscene and could not look directly at him.

"Don't spend more time with Lu Shimian in the future. He has ruined all the good people."

Feng Yan used to be a little boy who didn't know anything.

Now I've been led astray by that Lu Shimian.

She was so angry that when she saw Lu Shimian later, she had to make it clear to him.

It's a disaster to Xiyan, and it's a disaster to Fengyan's family.

A good man, what did he make of him.

Aunt Li stood beside them. Naturally, they heard their conversation. Now, looking at Su Xiaowan with a ruddy face, she took another look at today's young master.

The mind immediately understood.

It seems that the medicine still works.

Aunt Li happily prepared to call old lady Feng.

As a result, the maid threw a basin of cold water directly.

"Little grandma's sanitary napkins are about to run out. Let someone send some to her, otherwise it won't be enough tonight."

what!

Old lady Feng also listened to this, and now the joy of happiness suddenly dispersed.

Feng Yan goes out with her. When she goes out, Su Xiaowan wants to drive.

"Are you sure you can?"

"Feng Yan, don't look down on me. I passed the driving test once."

Although Su Xiaowan didn't drive much this time, she was a little nervous.

Especially when you hit the steering wheel.

But the words have already been said. After boasting, we can only harden our heads.

Anyway, she hasn't driven it before.

Feng Yan sees her. Now she's wearing her seat belt, and Su Xiaowan drives.

Fortunately, when I touched the car, I still felt it.

"Feng Yan, is my car OK?"

Driving on the main road, Su Xiaowan spoke haughtily.

Feng Yan looked at her small expression, he only saw her face, but also enough to imagine the appearance of her other half.

Sanatorium is a little far away from Fengjia. It's on the express line.

Su Xiaowan unknowingly opened the speed.

But in the middle of the car, she suddenly felt something was wrong.

My legs are numb.

She thought it was only for a while, but her feet froze.

She was very uncomfortable and wanted to move. She seldom felt numb in her legs, but now she couldn't make any effort. She couldn't even move herself.

What should I do?

Although she was not a novice, it was the first time that she met such a situation. She thought that she would recover in a moment.

But not really.

Feng Yan soon noticed something wrong with Su Xiaowan, "what's the matter?"

"Feng... Feng Yan, my feet are numb." Su Xiaowan spoke nervously. Although it's not a high speed here, the speed is still very fast. Now she has driven 90 yards.

Chapter 359

The speed was a little overwhelming for her.

Legs numb?

The man's face coagulated. When driving, she had never met such a situation, but even at the moment.

He knew he had to calm down.

Therefore, his expression soon returned to normal. Feng Yan grasped the steering wheel and suddenly increased his strength. Su Xiaowan stared at him as if he was the straw to save his life at this moment.

She was afraid, afraid that if she was not careful, both of them would die.

She was not afraid of death, but felt that even if she died alone, she did not want Feng Yan to accompany her in this way.

This road is a fast trunk line.

When it was built, part of it was elevated.

If the car is not careful to rush out, then they will definitely fall down, and finally die without a burial place. Maybe they can't even find their bones.

"Feng Yan... Will we die?"

"Sorry, if I didn't have to drive, we wouldn't..."

Her eyes at the moment like a washed grape, black, not to mention how crystal clear.

Look at him pitifully.

Feng Yan pressed the steering wheel, but he could not step on the brake and accelerator.

"Fool, it's an accident, but we won't have an accident --!"

Leg numbness is just an accident.

But they won't have an accident.

"But now what? I don't know what to do --! "

Su Xiaowan's eyes were frightened. She was afraid that they would die and everything would disappear.

She was afraid of old lady Feng's tears. Feng's family was only one child. If it was because of him, he would be responsible for his death.

At the bottom of her heart, she didn't want to die.

Not at all.

He is so good, how can he die!

"Xiao Wan, listen to me."

Thinking of tears falling down, she is a novice, is only 24 years old girl, in the face of death, can't do a little calm.

She's scared, scared, upset.

"Xiao Wan, we're not going to die."

He won't die.

Her eyes turned to him, which she would never forget.

Calm down.

That's Feng Yan.

She should believe in Feng Yan.

"Now your eyes are on the front... Calm down..."

She turned her head and listened to him.

"Try not to step on the gas pedal, release a little... Then turn on the turn signal and stop the car first..."

The car is getting slower and slower.

Because Feng Yan held the steering wheel, the car gradually went up this way.

"Do you still have strength in your legs?"

"It seems a little bit."

"Can you move to the brake?"

Su Xiaowan raised her leg as if she felt something.

She was so happy that she suddenly stepped on the brake, and the car stopped immediately, and he

himself, too, quickly went forward and hit the steering wheel.

It was blocked by Feng Yan's hand.

So it hit him in the hand.

She blinked her innocent eyes and stared at Feng Yan, "I'm sorry, I messed up again --!"

Feng Yan rubbed her chin and looked at her. He went to kiss her.

But it's just a little bit of water.

.....

Night suddenly deep, Shen Xiaobei received a phone call, down from the dormitory.

So the black shadow was under the tree.

It's Shen Ken.

He drank a little wine and looked a little decadent, which was a rare appearance for him.

"What can I do for you?"

Her tone is too cold, not as before, shouting at him, Shen, Shen.

Chapter 360

At this point, people come and go.

Many young couples stand at the door of the dormitory to talk to each other, but none of them is as alienated and uncomfortable as they are.

In addition, today he is a successful person with a strong face and a suit.

Let a lot of passing girls can't help to see him.

He is really handsome.

Probably in the school, there are few such people. Standing there, they are outstanding and different.

Yes, he is Shen Jin.

People who are scared by the wind on the road are cruel. They even treat their subordinates with no feelings and unrestrained. It seems that nothing will leave any trace on his heart.

That pair of eyes like snow stare at him like this, "what can I do for you?"

He just stared at her, probably drinking some wine, because she smelled the wine blowing in the air.

It's very strong.

People like her, who don't like to drink, are very keen when they smell it.

"If there's nothing wrong, I'll go upstairs first."

The man suddenly grabbed her by the wrist. "What are you doing?"

But he didn't seem to hear it.

He had a drink, and she could be sure.

His hand was so strong that he almost crushed the bone in her hand. During the day, she went to volunteer and hurt her hand. Now she pinches her hand and it hurts badly.

Even if the night is coming, the lights around them are still flashing, reflecting on them. Now they are so chatting that many people can see them.

She couldn't bear to think much, so Shen Zhen dragged her to the woods at one end.

He has a lot of strength and a steady pace.

Shen Xiaobei was wearing slippers. Now he was dragging them, and they were about to fall off.

"You hurt me, let go!"

But he suddenly pushed her back to the tree, the stone against her heel, now she had no way back, "what are you doing..."

The man suddenly reached out and took out a Yunnan Baiyao from his pocket. He took out the gauze that Gu zhexin had wrapped for him and rubbed it with her hand.

The action was so powerful that it hurt her a lot.

"What the hell are you doing?"

Good looking eyebrow tightly wrinkled, also don't know when he knew his hand was hurt, also don't know how he knew Yunnan Baiyao such medicine.

During the period of living with Shen Kan, she knew that he was a straight man and seldom cared about girls.

But to her

Suddenly, he didn't know how to get angry.

She threw the bottle of Yunnan Baiyao directly on the ground. She was startled, "Shen Jin, you are drunk!"

Her hands are very red now because of his kneading.

I don't know if it's a slap and a sugar.

Shen Xiaobei felt that her hand didn't hurt, but now she doesn't.

She's leaving.

Can be a man directly pressed on the shoulder, the next second, the lip with wine, suddenly attached to her lips.

In a second, she pushed her away.

"What are you doing --!"

Shen Zhen kisses her!

Shen Kan's eyes are deep. I don't know if it's because of the light in the woods, or for some other reason.

Anyway, it was something she had never seen before.

Even if he was panicked, he never had such an expression.

After kissing her, his expression returned to normal.

Shen Xiaobei thought that he was drunk and drunk.

But the atmosphere was a little awkward. Even if Shen Xiaobei was angry, she could restrain herself. At the age of 19, she just stepped back.

"Shen Xiaobei."

Shen.

I have the same surname with him. I don't know whether it's predestined or not.

She wiped her lips. This was her first kiss. In the past, no one had ever printed a mark here.

Only he.

I don't know when he will leave a little mark on his heart.

She hated that feeling. It was like a few days here. She dreamed about this man from time to time.

She didn't like it. His business poured into her life.

So I escaped from the villa. After that, I also wanted to forget and no longer entangle.

She will try her best to return the money he gave her to study.

"Shen Jin, you don't have to feel sorry for me or anything. I'm not a child. Do I have to make you responsible for a kiss for the rest of my life? I know you are drunk, let them send you back, I will dormitory, this time, we have exams, I don't want to be distracted

There are scholarships in the school, so as long as she gets the first place, she can get the scholarship, so she can change his money.

"Shen Xiaobei, you'd better stay away from him. Next time, I can't spare him!"

He dropped that sentence and left.

Shen Xiaobei turns around and only looks at the back of the other side. At last, it seems that he can't find the edge at all.

As if he had never been here.

Stay away from him?

Who?

But what about him? She wants to stay away, too.

However, when he is drunk, it doesn't matter who is right or wrong to argue with a drunk.

.....

Su Xiaowan and Feng Yan still didn't go to the sanatorium because the car ran out of gas on the way, so

they had to stop there waiting for Feng Yan's people to come.

Night, all of a sudden, even if there is a weak street lamp on the road, reflected in the car.

This road is remote.

Although the navigation was sent to Fengyi, Fengyi came much slower than usual.

However, with Feng Yan, Su Xiaowan was not afraid.

All of a sudden, she came up with her head erect and her chin pressed on her shoulder, "Feng Yan, am I stupid? Always making trouble for you? "

None of this would have happened if she hadn't driven.

She leaned on his shoulder, so they were as close as they could be, breathing directly on the body, and the atmosphere was somewhat ambiguous.

"I'm your husband. I was born to help you clean up the mess."

"Feng Yan, you are talking more and more about love now! Later, you can only tell me. "

"Good."

Her legs are numb again.

I don't know why, this leg numb speed, a little too fast.

Is it calcium deficiency?

She propped up her wrist and knocked on her leg.

The stars on that day were the most beautiful sky Su Xiaowan had ever seen, more beautiful than four years ago.

It was half an hour later that he found them and took them back.

Back to the villa.

Su Xiaowan thought that she had been out all day, and now she was sweating. She took her clothes to the bathroom.

All of a sudden, she was dizzy, and her eyes couldn't see anything.

She held the tile in the sink and felt it whirling.

As soon as her face changed, she was afraid of the sudden darkness, "Feng Yan --!"

He called out to the people outside.

The man heard her voice and pushed in, "what's the matter?"