

## good evening 711

### Chapter 711

Su Xiaowan didn't wait for Feng Yan, so she wanted to go out first.

I didn't expect that just as I was about to go out, Duang hit a solid chest.

She nearly knocked her nose off.

Fortunately, her nose is real.

She touched her nose and looked up at the culprit.

Su Xiaowan's handsome facial features have the feeling that strangers are not allowed to enter. Her happy figure falls into Su Xiaowan's eyes. For a moment, she is stunned and forgets her reaction.

It's Feng Yan

She just looked at him as if she couldn't see enough.

Feng Yan smelled a faint and familiar smell, his eyes also fell on her, it was her.

"What are you doing here?" This is his bedroom.

"I... I fed you..."

Su Xiaowan pointed to the porridge on the table.

Feng Yan took the opportunity to look at it. Just now he smelled the fragrance. He was still wondering where it came from. Now it seems that

It's just, when did she become a maid?

"Dumped by Mo nanjue?"

It seems that only this reason can explain why Su Xiaowan appeared in front of him.

The man's body slowly close to her, Su Xiaowan on the body of the smell is very fragrant, there is a kind of attract her close to the feeling.

Feng Yan's steps unconsciously approached her, as if the smell of fragrance was moving forward with him.

Su Xiaowan doesn't know what Feng Yan is going to do. She steps back slowly. She wants to ask if Feng

Yan knows her now, or does she remember the things before?

About Jiangcheng? About her, and about both of them

"Feng Yan!"

Su Xiaowan couldn't help shouting his name.

"Feng Yan?" The man murmured these two words.

On hearing this, Su Xiaowan reached for his sleeve as if he saw the light, but there was no warmth in his eyes.

The man's eyes became deep and fixed on her.

"Who is Feng Yan?"

"... you really don't remember anything?" Su Xiaowan looks at him. She doesn't want to wait any longer.

Feng Yan only felt that the woman was very strange, but he couldn't tell what was strange. He knew her a long time ago, but he didn't know her at all.

"Is this your new routine?" For women, he was not much interested in dealing with, especially in front of this woman and Mo nanjue have a relationship.

He won't touch it.

"....."

Su Xiaowan ran into the man's teasing smile.

"But I'm not Mo nanjue, and I'm not interested in you. Don't come in my bedroom in the future."

"... I..." Su Xiaowan listened to his words, feeling a little uncomfortable, but he thought that the earliest time was to make it himself, which caused all this.

She deserves it. She deserves it.

She was just about to explain, but suddenly she heard the man at the door calling Feng Yan.

"Second master."

When Wen Sheng comes in, he looks at Feng Yan and Su Xiaowan.

The brow is wrinkled.

Why is this woman still in the second master's bedroom?

This

"Don't get out of here yet!"

Feng Yan looked at the woman at that end. When she ran out, she seemed to see the woman's tears.

Like a needle, it hit him in the heart.

"Go and find out, what does Mo nanjue want to do? And they're putting women in my place! "

"The second master is looking for a woman recently, who seems to be called Yu Yin..."

Melancholy?

So, was she abandoned?

## **Chapter 712**

Since meeting Feng Yan that night, Su Xiaowan has never seen Feng Yan again.

On a quiet afternoon, Su Xiaowan was called by brother Li and gave her a thick book.

"Xiao Wan, this is what the second master ordered me to give you."

Brother Li stood opposite her and said.

Su Xiaowan was puzzled to take it over, only looking at a few big words printed on the book.

"Maid code."

"The second master asked winters to help you write down his preferences. You can recite them well."  
Brother Li opened his mouth with a smile.

like?

Do you really use her as a maid now?

Damn it.

Su Xiaowan thought of Feng Yan's strange eyes, and was nervous.

She took the book and saw brother Li's thief smile, "I ask you, what happened to you and the second master that day?"

"What can happen?"

"The second master wrote all his hobbies to you well, which has never been before. The second master looked at you differently."

Su Xiaowan looked up at the whimsical man, "brother Li, you're really whimsical."

"I haven't been around for long, but it's the first time I've seen such a thing." Li Ge smiles, "this is written by Wen shengtezhu himself. This is the only one in the world. I gave it to you. Don't you think the second master is different from you?"

Su Xiaowan smiles. If she put it in the past, she can still know his intention, but now, she doesn't know what this man is going to do.

Open that book.

- 1, two men dislike the perfume of women.
2. The second master hates the mess at home
3. The second master hates women
4. Second master hates seafood porridge
5. Second master hates people touching his things.

.....

It's all written as a nuisance.

A whole article, full.

Su Xiaowan sees the last, the last line.

The second master hates thoughtful women most, so before he comes back, he packs up and resigns himself.

So, he was given this maid's manual to make her retreat?

This one means Feng Yan?

Or is it the temperature rise special help?

Brother Li wants to get close to see the secret about the second master, but the next second, Su Xiaowan closes the book.

"Tell me, is it true to tell the second master... If you tell me, I won't go out and tell you nonsense."

In fact, brother Li is good, but he has some gossip.

Just like these days, brother Li is actually helping her. Otherwise, how can she adapt to her work so quickly.

"Brother Li, I didn't meet the second master that day."

"... really?"

"Well."

"That's really strange..."

Su Xiaowan patted brother Li on the shoulder. "Maybe you really think too much, maybe Wensheng tezhu thinks that I'm the only woman in this villa, so he wants me to know more about the second master's preferences, so that I can avoid mistakes and don't make him angry."

Brother Li thought about it, too.

Although Su Xiaowan is beautiful, she is a divorced woman.

Maybe he thought too much.

In the afternoon, Su Xiaowan went to the yard to pick fresh vegetables.

There is a huge vegetable greenhouse here, with a wide range of varieties.

Even some of them can't get vegetables and fruits outside. They are all here.

Su Xiaowan picked a pile full of them. In the yard, he still met the old man.

The old man seemed to be waiting for her.

She ran in a hurry.

She took an apple. She had just finished washing it and gave it to the old man.

"Are you waiting for me?"

"Well."

"Is that villain bullying you again? Has he been beaten? "

"....."

Su Xiaowan saw the helplessness of the old man's eyes, "do I think too much?"

"Come here --!"

"You said Su Xiaowan leaned over and didn't know what was wrong with the old man. She always felt that there was something urgent in his eyes, but she couldn't tell.

The old man took a key from his pocket and gave it to her.

It turned out to be a golden key.

"This... This is not real gold, is it?" In his hand, the golden key was heavy, and Su Xiaowan had no ability to appreciate it. Anyway, at that moment, he didn't know how a voice suddenly appeared in his heart.

I can't take it.

"Fake, worthless things."

Hearing this, Su Xiaowan was relieved. "You scared me to death, but... What are you doing for me?"

"Keep it for me."

The old man said.

"Oh, good."

Since it's a worthless thing, Su Xiaowan doesn't think much about it. Maybe night is coming. Su Xiaowan pushes the old man into a room at one end of the room. "Then I'll go first. I'll come back to see you when I have time in a few days. I have to go back to cook."

"Well." If the man is thoughtful and doesn't say anything else, he looks at Su Xiaowan and leaves.

Soon, Mo Heng appeared at that end.

"It's time for dinner, sir."

"Call that little girl, in your name. I want to try her craft

"... that's not good. You don't know that you can't eat casually..."

"Mo Heng, my half foot is about to step into the loess. Are you afraid of these? Go and get people, and I'll eat them now. "

Mo Heng knows that he can't beat the man in front of him, so he can only listen to him now.

Su Xiaowan just returned to the villa, suddenly came a few people, one after another with him.

"You come with us."

"Where to?" Su Xiaowan didn't put down all the things in her hand. Now she watched a few people appear in front of her.

"The old man let you pass."

"Master?"

The bad guy.

Is it hard for him to know?

Su Xiaowan twisted her eyebrows. If she let the old man know his identity, she would not be so easy to appear beside Feng Yan. She was ready to make an excuse, but the man at that end told him.

"The old man said, let you be obedient, otherwise, let us throw out your burden directly."

"..." that's cruel.

Su Xiaowan lowered her eyes and thought, they can do anything. If they drive her out, they won't cheat him.

In that case, she has to go.

Anyway, if it's just in the kitchen, the old man won't go to the kitchen to see her. Maybe she thinks too much.

Su Xiaowan followed those people to the other courtyard of moliting.

But I didn't expect that I would see such a scene in the past.

"Father, I want to be with Yu Yin... I only like her in my life."

And the man standing at that end, with impatience on his face, looked at a dark corner at the moment, "it seems that I am kind to you."

Su Xiaowan only saw the anger of the man's eyes.

I don't know why, I feel extremely fierce, and the man kneeling on the ground is Mo Nanjue.

"If you don't want me with her, kill me immediately." Mo Nan Jue's hoarse voice, with some unwilling, at the moment, seems to be challenging authority.

"You don't think I dare?"

But I didn't expect that Mo nanjue would take the lead in taking the robbers from the bodyguards.

Straight at the temple.

"I know there's nothing you don't dare to do, but as you know, I do what I say."

Su Xiaowan stood there stunned, obviously did not expect that Mo nanjue would do so.

In her opinion, Mo nanjue was timid and chose his own position and power for love.

Gave up sister Yu's friendship.

But now, it seems that she, an outsider, can't imagine all this.

Mo nanjue is fond of melancholy.

I like it very much

It's the kind Namin likes.

Mo Nan Jue was even more haggard than when he saw it that day. His whole face had no blood color. He didn't even shave his beard. He was slovenly and looked like a tramp

"Monan Jue!" The man's voice was heavy with warning. Obviously, he didn't expect that he would take the gun and aim it at his head.

"Father, today, even if I die, I will be with Yu Yin. I have made up my mind."

"Monan Jue." Su Xiaowan saw Mo nanjue at the other end and hurried over to persuade him to put down his gun. After all, the gun was easy to go off. If anything happened, there was really nothing to do.



Su Xiaowan went over and found the blood on Mo nanjue's back.

I don't know what inhuman abuse I just experienced.

Su Xiaowan, not disgusted by the old man, got another one.

"Go away, Su Xiaowan. What are you doing here?"

"Mo nanjue, put down your gun. What can I say?" Su Xiaowan was pushed by Mo nanjue. In fact, he didn't have much strength. When he pushed her, he was shaking.

"It's none of your business. Go away."

"Don't you look like this, don't you think sister Yu looks like you?"

In the whole process, Mo Heng at the other end looks coldly at Mo nanjue and Su Xiaowan.

Mo Nan Jue suddenly rushed to Mo Heng, several bodyguards have picked up the gun at Mo Nan Jue, thought he was going to do something earth shaking.

But looking at Mo Nan Jue, he knelt down again.

The eyes were covered with blood.

"Father, I know you are for my good, but you've got your second brother back. You also know that I'm not a businessman, and I'm not worthy to be your son..."

Smell speech, Mo Heng's face is more bad.

In this case, if Mo Li Ting heard it, he didn't know how he would feel.

"Son of a bitch, I don't know how to make progress for a woman." Mo Heng's face covered with anger, at the moment want to take up the gun, really put him a shot.

It's not my son.

"How many women do you want as a person in power in the Mo family? If I can't find them for you, I want the damned woman? What's good about her? "

The Yu family, who killed Mo nanjue's parents at the beginning, was a mortal enemy.

Mo Heng didn't want to see him fall into it.

"I only want Yu Yin..." the man begged bitterly without self-respect, "father, I only want her."

Su Xiaowan looks at Mo nanjue with deep eyes. She goes over, but suddenly a bodyguard comes to Mo Heng, listening to what he seems to say.

### **Chapter 713**

Mo Heng's face changed when he heard the news.

Look at the dark room.

"You're not afraid of death, and she's not?"

Smell speech, the man kneels on the ground, without a little self-respect, "father, I beg you, let us go."

Mo Heng is not used to such men. In his opinion, men are upright and have gold under their knees.

Su Xiaowan frowned at Mo nanjue's lack of dignity.

I don't know what to say at the moment.

"Do you have to piss me off?" Men have a very iron tone.

He stamped his feet in anger.

"Father, I love her, please." Mo nanjue's eyes are full of firmness. At the moment, Su Xiaowan looks at Mo Heng at that end.

The relationship between their father and son gives people a strange feeling, but I can't tell what this strange thing is. Anyway... It looks very cold.

It's like a stranger.

Maybe this bad old man is too bad to know what his son wants.

"You shouldn't have been raised by the worthless things! Drag him down. I don't want to see him

Listening to Mo Heng's words, the bodyguards quickly surrounded Mo nanjue. Mo nanjue was heartbroken and could not resist so many people.

Just being dragged up in this way can't make any effort.

"Get out of here."

Mo Heng was on crutches and knocked hard on the ground, making a Zizi sound. Suddenly, Su Xiaowan saw that Mo Heng covered his heart.

"No, the master has a heart attack. Go and get the master's medicine quickly!"

Mo Heng sees Su Xiaowan staring at him, and his anger suddenly comes up again. Neither of the two sons can be relieved.

"What's that look in your eyes?"

"I sympathize with your eyes."

sympathy?

Sympathized by a little girl.

Mo Heng is really angry now. He wants face and has a strong temper. He doesn't like Su Xiaowan at all.

In her view, women are obstacles to career, let alone.

"You..." Mo Heng coughed violently.

Su Xiaowan looked at him and didn't know if she was really angry.

She was afraid that he would cough to death.

"I'll help you to rest, sir."

At this time, housekeeper Mo came up and looked at Su Xiaowan at the moment, "you come with me."

"....."

At the moment, the bodyguards all looked at her with a fierce look. Su Xiaowan couldn't even go.

She could only please the old man and hold his arm.

"You girl, I wish I would die earlier."

"I don't think so." Su Xiaowan saw him staring at her, and then said while coughing.

At the moment, Su Xiaowan shriveled and said nothing more.

It's obviously... Wrong to argue with such an old man.

Moreover, Su Xiaowan can't bully the weak.

"Go back to your room, sir."

Su Xiaowan supports Mo Heng and enters the room together. This is a dark room. As soon as Su Xiaowan is ready to enter, she is blocked at the door.

"You'll come in later."

"....."

Su Xiaowan watched the housekeeper at the other end help people in. She had been to this place, and there was a screen inside. They were walking towards the screen at the other end.

Before long, a bodyguard came out from the other end and asked her to go in.

Now it's all on in the room.

She noticed that this room was still different from that one.

The bedroom with high-end decoration is quiet and tidy. This is a super large suite with no less than three or four rooms. The room she is in now should be a study. There are many books in the study, and there is a small ladder. At the moment, it is like walking into a scholarly door, and there is a faint fragrance of books in the room.

But it's too cold.

It's even colder in this winter.

She shrank her neck and followed the bodyguard inside.

Across the screen, Mo Liting clearly saw Su Xiaowan's figure.

"I'm hungry. Take her to the kitchen and let her make some food." The voice at the other end was cold.

"....."

"Yes."

Su Xiaowan wanted to say something else, but suddenly she was dragged out by the bodyguard. There was no room for her reaction.

"Hello."

"Miss Su, the master is still waiting for dinner. Please."

The bodyguard took out a gun from his pocket and wiped it carefully. Su Xiaowan wanted to break it.

This is clearly intentional.

Bullying.

But Su Xiaowan doesn't have to worry about the hero because he doesn't want to suffer.

Along the way leading by the bodyguard, Su Xiaowan first saw a painting.

This painting is antique. It shows a man in a long shirt. I can't tell whether he is a man or a woman.

It's just that there's a lock hanging on the picture.

The lock has been around for some years. It's not compatible with the magnificent place in front of us. It seems that the lock has lowered the level of the whole bedroom.

Su Xiaowan walks over and looks at the lock. It's a long time. Besides, this painting is not a masterpiece. It doesn't need to be a lock?

Besides, it's more difficult for so many bodyguards of the Mo family to come to such a place recently than to go to heaven. Is there anyone who is not afraid of death to steal a painting?

"Miss Su, this way, please."

"What is this?" Su Xiaowan pointed to the painting, but the bodyguard stopped him directly, as if he was afraid that he would damage the painting directly.

"Don't touch it." The bodyguard looked very careful.

Look at his baby's appearance, Su Xiaowan is more suspicious, "if you don't tell me, then I'll strike."

The bodyguard stood in front of him and took out his gun from his pocket without saying a word.

"You don't have to threaten me like that."

"Are you afraid?"

"I'm afraid. I don't want to die."

"In this case, Miss Su should hurry to cook for the master. Otherwise, my gun will easily go off. If I hurt Miss Su, it will be..."

The bodyguard stood beside Su Xiaowan. "This painting has nothing to do with you. If it is damaged, it

will kill you."

"..." it's very rude, just like that old man.

Su Xiaowan looked back at the painting and followed the servant to the kitchen.

The dishes she cooked were very simple. Anyway, she thought that the old man couldn't eat much. She simply cooked a few stir fried dishes and took them to moliting's bedroom.

When they came out of the kitchen, the maids gathered together and talked about her behind her back.

However, Su Xiaowan ignored them.

The bodyguard is standing at the door, waiting for her all the time. Seeing Su Xiaowan come out, he immediately follows her to Mo Liting's bedroom.

When Su Xiaowan went in, the light in the room dimmed a little, but now Mr. Mo was lying on the bed, but there were still some gauze curtains hanging in front of the bed.

Can only look at the end of the old man is looking down at something, but can not see clearly what the person's face looks like.

Su Xiaowan didn't look carefully either.

She took something, put it on the table at the other end, and then spoke faintly.

"Mr. Mo, here comes the meal."

Mo Li Ting closed the book and looked at the woman at that end. As soon as he came in, he smelled the fragrance.

That's the taste of the world.

In recent years, the food he ate was specially made by special people, in order not to let others notice his existence, so it was different from what Mo Heng ate.

Su Xiaowan didn't have a chance to come forward because there were bodyguards watching by Mo Lao's bed.

"Bring me the food."

The words were told to the bodyguard at that end.

"Yes."

The bodyguard quickly walked over, picked up the dishes made by Su Xiaowan and brought them to Mo Liting.

Because the bodyguard stood in front of Su Xiaowan, Su Xiaowan did not see whether Mo Liting had eaten.

She stood there not knowing what she was going to do.

Thinking of sneaking away, he was stopped by Mo Liting.

"Smelly girl."

"....."

"You find a book for her."

what do you mean?

Let her read more?

Su Xiaowan saw that the bodyguard went to the study, went to a book and handed it to her.

"You just sit there and read until you finish."

That book is about the origin of traditional literature.

Thick cannot be thicker.

I don't know if it was the bodyguard's intention or the meaning of master mo.

This is a dilemma.

"Mr. Mo, my study here will disturb your rest. Can I go back to see it?"

"No way." It's very simple to refuse.

At the moment, Su Xiaowan is wringing her eyebrows and thinking about countermeasures. Now he doesn't want to stay here for a moment.

Mr. Mo was so angry just now. Soon, he might have to settle with himself.

At that time, if you are driven out again, it will not be worth the loss.

"What? Do you dare not listen to me? " Mo Li Ting is knocking in her mouth and muttering at the moment, but far away, nothing can be heard.

But it's probably... Muttering that he's not good. After all, this girl is brave.

He will see when the girl will break out.

"You're not afraid of noise."

Su Xiaowan also seems to be deliberately provocative. Now she is holding the book at that end. She knows who this man is.

Even his own son will not let go of people, not to mention her such an outsider.

Su Xiaowan sat there and read aloud. At the moment, Mo Liting had finished his meal. In fact, he didn't eat much, because his body can only eat liquid food, but now, he is trying his best to eat a few more.

After dinner, Mr. Mo directly lay down. This is mo Liting's own bedroom, Mo Heng's bedroom, on the other side.

Su Xiaowan opened the book very loudly. Now he sat there and looked at the old man with his back on the bed.

Force her to cook, force her to study here, force her to stay in his bedroom.

This old man is really bad.

It's not like Su Xiaowan has never been a student.

## **Chapter 714**

Su Xiaowan looked at the book and found that it was really extensive and profound. She hadn't learned a lot of it. Now after reading the first one, she wanted to continue to read it.

"And the voice?"

"... do you think I'm a lullaby?"

"There's no lullaby you're so disobedient."

Su Xiaowan decided not to argue with the old man any more. If she continues to fight like this, she will be angry to death.

As Su Xiaowan read, her voice changed from very big to very small.



Su Xiaowan looked at the books with a number of years. There were many marks on them, and they were very neat.

I didn't expect that someone had finished reading such a thick book.

Don't you think so?

Su Xiaowan looked up at the old man again, but he still turned his back to her, like he couldn't see anyone.

She looked down again.

In my mind, I saw the locked words just now.

Besides, as like as two peas, she saw the lock in the book.

Does this book have anything to do with that painting?

Su Xiaowan has turned page by page. At this moment, Mo seems to have fallen asleep, so he hasn't made a sound. He is happy and comfortable. After all, she is going to be hoarse.

Her eyes were wandering from the book page by page, and finally, she looked back and forth in the room.

The bodyguards were staring at her. "What are you looking at?"

That pass by of voice is very small, a see is mo old son is really asleep, deeply afraid to disturb his sleep.

Su Xiaowan lowered her head again.

However, this time, she seemed to be more convinced of one thing, that painting... Not unusual.

Especially for Mr. mo.

As the night went on, Su Xiaowan began to yawn.

After all, sitting in a place for such a long time, reading a book, whether it's body or mind, is too late to keep up.

Su Xiaowan has just been cutting vegetables for several hours, not to mention sitting there reading books, he only feels that his arm is very sour.

As soon as she was ready to lie down to sleep, the bodyguard at the other end came over and knocked on her desk.

"Miss Su."

Su Xiaowan took a vicious look at the bodyguards. She had never seen such a hateful person.

But I think those bodyguards must be strong. They are good-looking and don't suffer immediate losses.

She can only bear it.

I went on turning the books.

Now a bodyguard at the other end seems to be on duty in turn.

But the bodyguard in front of her was staring at her all the time, as if she didn't need to drink and eat.

Su Xiaowan didn't eat at night.

Now I'm starving.

"I'm hungry..."

"Bear it."

"I want to go to the bathroom."

"Endure..."

"Then tell me how to go to the bathroom?" Su Xiaowan's eyes stare at him deeply. Maybe this man is a little embarrassed by her decision, so he just twists his eyebrows and waves his hand.

"Don't try to run around, or other people's bullets don't have eyes."

Shit.

Su Xiaowan wants to swear.

Do people here only know this move and know that she is afraid, so they are threatening her everywhere?

These people are too hateful.

But it's also good to have a chance to run out and have a rest.

Su Xiaowan closed the book and ran out at the moment.

She ran to the painting at the other end. Now there was no one around. She boldly walked over and touched the lock.

There's oil on the lock.

She just put it on her hand. However, in that circle, no key was found to open the lock.

Is it difficult that the key has been lost, so... The lock has not been opened?

What does this painting mean?

Su Xiaowan, now listening to No footsteps in the corridor, turned a direction and went to the bathroom.

.....

Mo's sleep is very little. When Su Xiaowan comes back from wandering around outside, Mo has already waken up.

The old man really has little sleep.

As soon as Su Xiaowan passed by, the man at the other end said.

"How much have you seen?"

"... not much."

Su Xiaowan didn't know what he always wanted to ask, but at the moment, he also answered honestly.

There is a lot of professional knowledge in this book, and she can't understand a lot of things.

I've read some of them, but I've almost forgotten them now.

Especially after a walk just now, I basically don't remember anything.

"How much do you remember?"

"I just went to the bathroom and forgot."

Mr. Mo's face was not good-looking on the spot. Although he was separated by so many screens, he could tell from the tone of that end that he was angry.

"Useless smelly girl, can't even read the book, still want to chase my son."

Su Xiaowan knew that he could not refute the old man, and he was too lazy to refute at the moment.

The provincial people said he bullied the old man.

But this old man has a bad temper.

Always angry.

"Why don't you talk? Didn't you use to be very articulate? Now I feel that I can't catch up with my son and I'm ready to give up? "

"I don't want to give up. I just don't want to fight with you, so that I won't be bullied by others." Su Xiaowan shriveled shriveled mouth, at the moment drooping eyes, where to open a way.

"Do you bully less?"

"....."

"Come on, get out."

Su Xiaowan didn't say anything, but the bodyguard took her out at the moment. On her way back, she met Mo nanjue.

It started to scare her.

Because Mo nanjue was standing under the tree, the tree was shadowy because of the light.

She saw a shadow running in front of her.

Nervously grabbed his clothes.

When she saw the person clearly, she knew that it was mo nanjue.

Mo nanjue drank a lot of wine, and now he was like a drunk, shuttling in the yard. Even if Su Xiaowan was not standing beside her, he could smell a strong smell.

I don't know how much wine is suitable.

Mo nanjue was sitting there. He didn't know where many wine bottles were.

His eyes were red, his clothes were messy, and his face was very haggard, as if he would faint in the next second.

"Mo nanjue --!" Su Xiaowan had never seen such a mo nanjue, who was a little pitiful.

She went over and tried to take the bottle from him, but the man didn't know where the strength came from and pushed her away.

"What's the matter with you, Mo nanjue?" I don't know how much stimulation I've had, and it's what it is now.

The man's eyes were very empty. At this time, he smashed the bottle in his hand.

Then he lowered his head and picked up a bottle of wine with a good lid and poured it into his mouth. The wine overflowed from the corner of his mouth and flowed down his neck and clavicle. The shirt in front of him was soaked.

That one

Su Xiaowan didn't know what to say. Just now she saw that Mo nanjue was dying. Now she was looking at the man.

A man looks decadent, like he has experienced a lot of setbacks.

If it's just because Mr. Mo treated him like this just now, he will become like this?

Su Xiaowan is more unpredictable about the man in front of her.

At the moment, looking at the bloody arm, she still wants to steal the wine review from her hand.

"Don't drink any more. You're still hurt!" It's killing me to drink so much wine.

So far away, Su Xiaowan smelled a strong smell of alcohol.

Although Mo Nan Jue was drunk, he recognized the woman's figure at a glance.

It's su Xiaowan.

"Su Xiaowan, leave me alone." The man yelled at her.

"Don't you want to drink yourself, don't you? Do you know that if you go on like this, you will get alcoholism. Are you really dying?" At his feet, there are many wine bottles. When Su Xiaowan just walked past, he kicked several words.

I don't know if I've been drinking here.

"It's none of your business."

But looking at that end of the man continued to hold the bottle, ready to sit down, silent.

He looks like he's dying, as if he won't stop drinking.

"Monan Jue!"

If she didn't know him, she wouldn't care about him! It's better to drink to death. It has nothing to do with him.

"Su Xiaowan, how used are you to meddle in your own business? If you have time to meddle in ah Yan, don't tell me what to do."

Roar.

Now it looks like his, doesn't it?

I've never seen such a person.

Su Xiaowan sighed. She didn't want to take care of her. It had nothing to do with him whether she drank or not.

But in the middle of the walk, she still has this back.

If sister Yu knew what he looked like, she would be sad.

Sister Yu saved her at the beginning. She can't turn a blind eye to the kindness of saving her life.

Su Xiaowan went back to Mo nanjue and pressed the wine bottle in his hand.

"Don't you want to be with sister Yu? Even if your father won't let you be with her, can't you do something about it? You are a big man hiding here, just like a shrinking turtle. I look down on you from the bottom of my heart. "

"What do you know?"

"I don't understand, but I know that opportunities are created by myself, and I have to fight for my own happiness."

Su Xiaowan said, forward to help him up, but the man's shape, where is a woman she can help up.

So many times, Su Xiaowan was directly tripped by him.

He fell to the ground.

"Damn it! Don't be so depressed as a man. What can't be solved? Who can I show you this life and death

Su Xiaowan said bitterly.

"Yu Yin, she is... Dead."

"What did you say?"

Su Xiaowan got up from the ground, but she didn't care about the pain. At the moment, she thought she had heard wrong.

It's like hallucination.

"Just now, just now..." Su Xiaowan didn't know what happened in those hours, but at this time, she just felt that it was too cold around her, like something was falling down in an instant.

## **Chapter 715**

He said, directly cry out, that pair of eyes full of blood, shed tears.

"I shouldn't argue with him. I've put up with it for more than 20 years. Why should I be in such a hurry? I should listen to him, I should listen to him... "

Su Xiaowan looked at him, devastated.

"What happened to sister Yu? What's dead? Don't make it clear, monsignor

"A car accident."

Su Xiaowan was defeated by such a light word. Su Xiaowan was trembling. She couldn't believe it was true.

After all, she only saw such a living person a few days ago.

She grabbed Mo nanjue's shirt and looked at the man with dull eyes. "What about her? Why are you here? "

"Still in the hospital morgue." The grief of monange was no less than that of him.

"What are you doing here? You want sister Yu to stay in the hospital? Are you still human, Monsieur

"My father won't let me go out, otherwise Yu Yin will be dead. Su Xiaowan, you know my father's words are never joking... It's my fault. At the beginning, I shouldn't insist, I should let her go, I shouldn't fall in love with her, I don't love her, it won't happen." The man said, slapping himself in the face.

He is not conscious any more. At the moment, Su Xiaowan has a feeling that he hates iron but not steel.

At this time, Su Xiaowan saw the servant beside Mo nanjue.

"What are you doing? Come here." Su Xiaowan was so angry that she didn't know what to say when she saw Mo nanjue.

"The young master won't let us pass."

"Now that he looks like this, why does he care so much? Do you want to let Mo know about it? If you think that Mo nanjue has lived too long, you may be sarcastic there

But suddenly the man hugged her, "Yu Yin, I'm wrong, I'm wrong."

The man's sudden approach makes Su Xiaowan resist him with all his strength.

Just looking at his face getting closer and closer to him, Su Xiaowan put her hands against him and did not let go.

But a man's strength, compared with a woman's strength, must be a man's strength is heavier.

Su Xiaowan can't push him away, so he's ready to hit him with his head.

But his face was no longer close.

"Mo nanjue, I'm Su Xiaowan."

All of a sudden, Su Xiaowan opened her eyes and saw Feng Yan's cold face. At the moment, she grabbed the drunk and confused Mo nanjue.

Feng Yan

Why is he here?

So just now their posture.

Originally, Feng Yan misunderstood her and Mo nanjue.

"It's not what you see. It's Mo nanjue who is drunk. He is a little sad, so I..."

The next second, only looking at that end of Feng Yan's cold eyes looked at her one eye, Su Xiaowan only felt that one eye, obscure and strange.

Suddenly, he pushed Mo nanjue to the ground.



The man was going to reach out and touch her face. He was drunk and was pushed to the ground before he woke up.

He got up from the ground, and now he saw the woman in front of him. Now he had to grasp Su Xiaowan's wrist in a hurry.

His face is getting closer and closer. Su Xiaowan sees Feng Yan standing at that end. Now Feng Yan's black eyes are dignified. Are they strange and familiar?

I don't know why, she always felt that she was caught cheating by her husband.

She turned her head to one side, and then thought of reaching out to untie the man's wrist, but this Mo Nan Jue must have regarded him as Yu Yin.

"Don't let go, monange."

Suddenly, Feng Yan hit Mo nanjue's stomach with a fist.

Mo Nan Jue drank a lot of wine and was hit by a fist. He had no room for backhand.

He looked at the already feeble, people wobbly, simply can not stand.

"Feng Yan, what are you doing?" Where did Su Xiaowan know that Feng Yan would do it? This matter suddenly broke away from his room for thinking.

She ran to him in a hurry and seized the ramshackle wrist of monange.

"Mo nanjue, be sober. Sister Yu is still waiting for you. You look like she..."

"How did I forget, how did I forget..." the man's eyes suddenly lit up.

The man suddenly thought of something, and now he stood in front of Su Xiaowan.

"Su Xiaowan, I let you see ah Yan. My father only said that I was not allowed to go out, but he didn't say that you were not allowed to go out. You can help me go to the hospital to see her..."

Mo Nan Jue's voice hasn't stopped. At the moment, he is directly grabbed by Feng Yan, looking at the bodyguards at that end, "what are you doing? Take people back."

"Yes, second master."

Su Xiaowan took a look at Feng Yan, and then at the two dogleg bodyguards. He said that just now, but none of them listened. At this moment, Feng Yan just said that, and they did it.

Sure enough, most of the people in this family are low minded.

Seeing Mo nanjue sent away, Su Xiaowan suddenly thought of it. She forgot to ask Mo nanjue which hospital Yu was in.

Sister Yu's parents have passed away. For such a long time, she is all alone.

But

In any case, as a friend, Su Xiaowan naturally knows that when it comes to this matter, she can't just stand by.

She was just about to catch up, but the man at that end caught her by the wrist.

This is the first time that Feng Yan took the initiative to grasp his hand.

She looked in surprise.

On the face is Feng Yan's unhappy face. Su Xiaowan has seen it many times.

She thought that he remembered something, so she wanted to be close to her, but now it seems that she thinks too much.

"I'm hungry."

"But I..."

"I don't want to say it again."

Feng Yan looks at Su Xiaowan, and then directly releases her wrist. At the moment, Su Xiaowan only sees his cold eyes, which can almost freeze people.

"Feng... Second master, I have a very important thing to do. I may not be able to cook for you tonight."

Su Xiaowan goes to one side and sees the photo on the ground. It's a group photo, which belongs to both of them.

They are really a good match. They look like talented women.

Unfortunately, God is jealous.

Let them

The man's eyes stare at her deeply, "Su Xiaowan, it seems that you have forgotten who you are."

"Feng... Second master, because the situation is urgent, so I make a long story short. Now my friend has a car accident and is no longer here." She still can't accept the matter in front of her, but even if she doesn't accept it, she has to accept it, "her parents died, and I'm the only friend. If I don't care about him, then she..."

"I'm sorry."

Su Xiaowan finished and ran straight away.

Maybe, this time she left, she and Feng Yan will be different again. I don't know how much. Maybe, I can't get close to her.

But now she has no time to think so much.

She didn't want sister Yu to lie alone in the cold morgue.

Su Xiaowan went to Mo nanjue's villa, found an assistant to take care of Mo nanjue, asked the address, borrowed his car, and immediately went to the hospital.

On the way to the hospital, she told herself that it was fake.

But when the doctor brought her to the mortuary, she thought it was very real.

"The victim was hit and injured by a big truck, and his whole body was crushed. When he was sent in, he was already dead... Let her settle down early."

She looked at the woman who was pushed out with a white cloth. She couldn't hold her back, and her tears fell down

Su Xiaowan didn't deal with it.

Fortunately, the doctor was a good person and helped her solve a lot of difficulties. That night, Su Xiaowan was very busy. She sat in the cold corridor.

There is a sense of despair that Feng Yan left at that time.

People really live in minutes and seconds.

I can't tell when the accident happened.

The truck that hit Yu Jie was overloaded, and the brakes were not in time. In addition, it was night, so it didn't see the person clearly. So it directly hit Yu Jie, and even dragged the person for several meters.

When I was sent to the hospital, I heard from the doctor that even the organs were crushed

Su Xiaowan didn't know how scared sister Yu should have been when she was hit.

She held her hands.

Tears whirl.

That night, she did so quietly all night.

There is no one around.

Yu Yin's funeral was held in a funeral home three days later.

She had no friends in her life and the ceremony was low-key.

It was three days later that Su Xiaowan saw Mo Nanjue for the first time.

He was wearing a black suit and his face was decadent. He came to her and said thank you to her.

"I want to be with her."

Su Xiaowan took a look at her, didn't speak, put the things in his hand to him, and went out.

It was the first time in three days that she felt the sun shining on her.

Life is impermanent, life and death are not controlled by oneself.

Only when Su Xiaowan came out did he know that it was snowing heavily, but now it is sunny.

The sun is very big.

According to him, there is a kind of suddenly separated.

When she raised her eyes, she suddenly felt dizzy. The next second, she fell into a warm embrace.

She hasn't come yet. She can't open her eyes.

She didn't know who she was leaning on.

.....

In the distance, a woman sitting in a car looks at the two people at the other end. Chen Liang Liang did

not expect that Feng Yan did not date her, but came here.

She managed to get a chance from Mo Lao, but Feng Yan didn't even meet him.

She held her hand viciously.

"It's her again..." the woman's eyes were envious. She looked to the front, "give me a good look at the bottom of this woman."

"Yes."

At this time, the man in front suddenly thought of something, "I heard that the second master always has a headache recently."

"Headache?"

"Yes, I heard it's a sequela of the car accident."

Car accident sequelae.

Chen Liangliang is a doctor himself, and most of them know something about it, but she has never heard of the second master's accident.

"How do you know?"

"Sir, I'm afraid you've messed up, so we've planted people around the second master."

## **Chapter 716**

"He doesn't believe me?"

"After all, Miss Chen herself has seen that you seem to have lost to the woman over there."

"Who said I lost? I tell you, it was the second master who was seduced by the damned fox spirit. However, if a woman like him wants to enter Mo's family, do you think Mo would agree?"

"These two masters are much more difficult to deal with than Mo nanjue. Miss Chen should not be too confident. Otherwise, Miss Chen will only become a chess piece abandoned by Mr. Chen."

"You..." Chen Liang trembled. After all, the man had her criminal evidence in his hand. Even during this period, someone had replaced her and became the murderer.

But because of this, she felt even more terrible.

I don't know when that person has no patience, then she will be abandoned as the man said.

She wants the position, must firmly grasp the second master.

But this Mo Er ye can't get close at will.

"I can't wait, sir. I hope Miss Chen can move faster."

"Go back and tell your Mr. Shi. I'll show him what I want. I'm sure I'll get it."

"Then our husband will wait for Miss Chen." The man sitting in front of him raised his eyebrows slightly and got out of the car without saying anything. At the moment, he looked at the woman who was hugged by Feng Yan.

The photo was sent to the gentleman at that end immediately.

Chen Liangliang watched the man leave and pressed his hand on the seat.

Second master of Mo family, she must get it.

No matter what you give.

Now that she has come to this point, there is no turning back.

And that woman, too, has to be removed.

One more woman can't stand in her way.

Absolutely not.

The man at that end saw the picture sent by his hand, and his solemn brow suddenly spread out.

He thought that he couldn't find any flaws to overcome. During this period, because of Chen Liangliang, a stupid woman, she was in a mess, and almost because of her affairs, she was discovered by Mohists.

But now... It seems that all this has changed for the better.

He put down his cell phone and asked the housekeeper at the other end.

"Before I heard about it, he was adopted?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then you go and find out what his relationship with this woman is. As soon as possible."

"Yes."

Soon news came from the other end.

Mo Sheng looked at the information and began to laugh wildly.

The face was well maintained, but he hated it because it looked like him.

They are brothers of the same father and mother, with the same blood.

"Sir, but I heard that this second master doesn't remember anything."

"I don't remember anything?"

"Yes, the person who arranged there a few days ago has never said that this woman has a relationship with the second master. Moreover, if they have such a relationship, it doesn't make sense. This woman is just a maid. This is the medicine sent by the man who placed it next to the second master. "

Mo Sheng didn't have much research on these drugs. Now he listened to the people at that end.

"When the second master just came back, Mo asked the doctor to match it. I asked someone to check it. Benzodiazepines are ecstasy, which can cause amnesia."

"Since the old man wants his son to forget, let's help him remember."

"What can I do, sir?"

"Come here."

.....

Feng Yan only felt that the woman was too hot, and he didn't know why he saw this man in the sea of people.

He's here for the funeral.

A work partner, because sleepless, body too tired, and sudden death.

He's here to mourn.

But unexpectedly, I came out to see Su Xiaowan.

I don't know why she is here, but he just saw the car of monange.

I've heard something about Monan Jue in the villa.

She is more and more can't understand this woman, really don't know how generous, unexpectedly for his lover to help him wake.

Wen Sheng stops the car and runs over. As a result, he looks at Su Xiaowan.

He knew for a long time that this woman was different for the second master, but the second master didn't seem to find out.

But this woman can't get in touch with the second master. If it goes on like this, the second master will be doomed.

He can't see that.

"Second master, I'll come."

Feng Yan put the woman into Wen Sheng's arms, "you take people to the hospital, I'll go out, and I won't go back to the company today."

"Yes."

Wen Sheng looks at the woman in his arms and underestimates a few words.

I don't know what I've suffered. I always have an indissoluble bond with her.

But women are really hot.

At this moment, I dare not delay any longer, so I sent the person to the hospital directly.

"You look at a big man. When his girlfriend is burned like this, he sends people to the hospital. Do you know if it goes on like this, his brain will burn out."

"....."

Wen Sheng feels that he will never talk about his girlfriend in his life.

Now my heart is hurt.

Originally intended to pay the money to go, but the doctor did not let him go out.

"Your girlfriend is still in a coma. Where are you going? Sit here and watch him. You can watch this bottle of drip for me. Otherwise, it's too late for you to regret anything. "



Wen Sheng wants to cry without tears, "but she's not my girlfriend..."

"You look like a man. I didn't expect you to be such a man. Your girlfriend just has a fever, so you have to abandon them. You have a girlfriend."

"That's right. I really know people, face and heart. For someone like you, your girlfriend looks so beautiful. I don't know how to cherish it. I'm really in trouble."

Temperature rise, "..."

Those aunts he where is their opponent, finally can only stay there, looking at Su Xiaowan bit by bit.

An hour later, the woman woke up.

Looking at the familiar and strange face, I remember the temperature rise in the villa.

"Why am I here?"

Isn't she out there?

Why are you here?

"You have a fever. I sent you to the hospital."

"You sent me?" Su Xiaowan looks at the man at the other end and says nothing to Wen Sheng. Wen Sheng may not even know who he is. How can he

"Of course, it's me. Otherwise, who do you think it is? Since you are awake now, there are still some things in our company. I'll go first."

Wensheng, because Feng Yan can't go to the company today, must go back to the company immediately to take charge of the overall situation.

At this moment, Su Xiaowan looked at the man in a hurry to go. In the middle of the walk, he suddenly bumped into a man.

## **Chapter 717**

"I said you're a big man. Now your girlfriend wakes up. If you don't wait for him, where are you going? The fever is not a small matter..." the doctor came in and looked at the woman on the bed with something.

Su Xiaowan was a little surprised.

What's a boyfriend or a girlfriend's?

"You misunderstood that he is not my boyfriend." Wen Sheng stood there and didn't speak, but Su Xiaowan explained for him awkwardly.

She has been very grateful to Wen Sheng for sending her to the hospital. If he is said to be like that by the doctor again, how can she do it.

"Not your boyfriend?"

"No

"Look at me, I thought he was your boyfriend. He's making a mess here!"

Wen Sheng takes a look at Su Xiaowan, but he doesn't care about her. This matter has nothing to do with him.

When he went out, a black figure appeared in the corridor.

Go that way.

Chen Liangliang came with Wen Sheng. She wanted to further check Su Xiaowan's condition, but she saw the temperature rise in the ward.

I've heard about temperature rise for a long time.

Wensheng's anti reconnaissance ability is very strong. When she came in, the man warned her not to contact Wensheng easily.

Compared with the second master of the Mo family, temperature rise will be more cautious.

So, she didn't show up at that place just now.

At the moment, Wen Sheng is gone, so she has nothing to worry about.

She was standing at the door. She didn't know what day it was today. There were many people in hospital, and the doctors and nurses didn't notice her. So it was very convenient to go in and out.

Inside.

The doctor checked Su Xiaowan's physical condition, but the temperature was better than before. After the physical examination, she found that her physical condition was not very good, and her nutrition did not keep up.

The indicators are not particularly good.

"You have to take good care of yourself during this period of time, otherwise, your body resistance will be weak, and you will be like today at any time."

"Well, I see."

The doctor changed a bottle of drip again. "I'll ask the nurse to look after the rest for you. By the way, you must keep up with the rest time these days. Haven't you slept for a long time?"

"Is it obvious?"

"Look at your dark circles. No matter how hard you work, you have to pay attention to your body. Your body is the capital." Doctors have seen too many cases of sudden death, can not help but remind.

"Thank you for your concern. I see. I'll pay attention later."

"Well, call me if you need anything." The doctors here are very enthusiastic. Maybe a doctor will have a good impression on this hospital.

Su Xiaowan looks at the bottle of the drop.

These days, because of Yu Yin, he didn't eat well, let alone rest and sleep.

He knew it himself.

However, the deceased was too big to wait for others, so Su Xiaowan could only help herself.

I don't know if Mo nanjue is still guarding the hall.

For a while, Su Xiaowan didn't take her bag because she was in a hurry.

No one else.

So at this moment, I can only look at the drop bottle.

Chen Liangliang looked at the woman in it. Today, the doctors in the hospital are also very busy. The nurses who were just beside him have been walking around for dozens of times.

Probably because of the sharp increase in the number of inpatients, she heard the complaint of the nurse just now.

Chen Liang Liang looked at the thin woman inside. At this moment, he suddenly had an idea in his heart.

This is probably the best chance to succeed.

It's just that she doesn't know how to get close.

Soon, Chen Liang Liang found the opportunity.

The nurse at the other end put the drip on the corridor. At the moment, because she was on the phone all the time, she didn't take care of the bottle of drip.

Chen Liangliang went to see if it was su Xiaowan's. unexpectedly, he needed to hang such a large bottle.

She knew there was surveillance and pretended to be sitting there for a while.

In the corridor, the doctor walked up and down, and now he was walking in two steps.

It seems that except for an emergency, an old man with myocardial infarction had to be operated on immediately.

So, the nurses have gone to help.

The more people there are, the better for Chen Liangliang.

At the moment, she put away her bag, toward the end of the lounge, a nurse is taking off her clothes, clothes left on the sofa.

I'm on the phone.

"I don't want to work overtime because I'm so busy. I'll ask the director for leave later."

"Honey, you wait for me to go back."

When Chen Liangliang stood at the door, he saw her with her bag and wanted to leave.

God helps him.

At the moment, Chen Liangliang went to the bathroom first.

She looked at the woman's appearance just now. Some of her features were basically mastered by her. She drew a makeup close to the woman just now.

Chen Liangliang knew that there was monitoring everywhere in the hospital, so she was extremely careful.

After wearing a hat, she swaggered in and replaced the nurse's dress. She arranged her hair and put on some make-up to get closer to the woman just now. And then came out.

After all, he was lucky that he didn't meet any acquaintances at this time. Chen Liang Liang pushed the door and walked into Su Xiaowan's ward. Looking at the woman at that end, he was already asleep.

When she was a doctor studying abroad, she saw many dead people. At first, she was afraid, but after a long time, she paralyzed her nerves.

Many people died in medical accidents. When Chen Liangliang was practicing, he met once.

At that time, because the air in the infusion tube was not exhausted, the connection of the catheter was not tight, and there was a leak; Pressurized infusion and blood transfusion are unattended. The air entering the vein is first taken to the right atrium, and then to the right ventricle for air embolism. Due to the large amount of air, the air in the right ventricle will block the artery entrance, so that the blood can not enter the lung for gas exchange, causing serious oxygen deficiency, resulting in the death of the patient.

Her hand fell on the speed regulator of drip. In fact, Su Xiaowan's bottle of drip is almost finished

Looking at the empty bottle, Chen Liangliang stood there and felt that the woman's expression at that end began to feel uncomfortable.

She didn't want her to die, but who asked her to seduce the second master?

Soon, Chen Liangliang realized that Su Xiaowan was not breathing well, and she could not wake up.

She grinned triumphantly and walked out of the room.

The nurse who just hit one end.

Because with the work card, plus all wearing masks, the nurse did not look carefully, "bit by bit has been changed."

"Xiaoling, I love you so much. I was so busy just now that I almost forgot."

The "Xiaoling" was not talking. When she went to the bathroom, the two separated.

## **Chapter 718**

Feng Yan went to the broken warehouse.

It's a place where birds don't shit, and the whole place reveals a kind of bleakness.

This dilapidated warehouse should be used for making cloth. As soon as you enter the door, it's full of cloth.

It's just that those steps are obviously a little long, and they have been broken basically.

The whole warehouse is the kind of airtight, a faint smell of industrial fuel, full of.

The man who sent for his death invited him here.

Said there was something for him.

It's about his dead mother, who was murdered instead of dying naturally.

And the killer is at large.

Naturally, he didn't believe it, but the man sent him a lot of information, which made him doubt the identity of the man.

In his memory, his mother's back has been in his mind, but he can't see this person clearly, but there is a voice in his heart telling him all the time.

His mother is very good to him, but the fragments that are good to him are very empty, as if they can't remember anything.

He wants to know what happened back then.

I want to meet that man, too.

Although the man hiding behind can find out a little bit of identity, he is too good to catch him.

But after looking around, no one was found.

He felt that he had been fooled.

"Help me."

Feng Yangang is about to leave, but at the moment he hears someone shouting for help at that end. Regardless of the others, he follows the sound and goes away.

At this moment, he saw the little boy lying on the ground, tied up.

The little boy looks very young. He should be at the age of primary school. Now he's all tied up.

The rope tied to his body tied his skin tightly with that rope.

The boy was lying on the ground struggling to get rid of the rope. His feet were kicking there. At this time, the dust on the ground was taken up by the boy.

"Uncle, help me."

The boy at that end saw the man and seemed to see the Savior. Now he asked for help from Feng Yan.

Feng Yan's eyes wandered around. He didn't see anyone. On the ground, there were no other people's footprints.

"Uncle, please help me untie the rope."

Feng Yan walked towards him and untied the ropes all over his body.

"Why are you here?"

This place is remote, a child appeared in this place, obviously out of place.

But around, Feng Yan did not see anything else.

But it's weird.

He had to keep an eye on it.

"It was a villain who caught me. Our school came here to camp, but I got lost on the way. As a result, I was caught here. Uncle, this villain is a personal dealer, and he wants to catch me and sell me..." the boy said and felt from his pocket. Feng Yan naturally quickly realized the boy's action.

At the moment when the boy reaches out his hand, he directly grasps the boy's hand.

The boy didn't expect him to move so fast. Fortunately, he was well prepared. At the moment, Feng Yan didn't want to say anything else, but he was blocked by the white dust in front of him.

Then came a thick perfume of perfume.

"Uncle, I've got a lot of anesthetics on my hands. You're still a rival."

After that, Feng Yan fell to the ground so heavily.

Soon, a man came out from that end and looked at Feng Yan on the ground.

I thought how hard he would be to deal with, but I didn't expect

Just a boy like this can make the man who hears the wind and dispels the gall look like a ghost.

"Sir, I helped you to do what you want to do. What about my reward?" The man at one side took out a

card from his pocket and handed it to him.

"This is your reward."

The boy looked young, but now he saw the check in his hand, with a smile on his lips.

He's a little gangster. He came here to camp and was caught. It's all deceitful.

He has no father and no mother, that is to say, he specializes in sneaking around.

Because they were young, they cheated and abducted. Those adults believed it.

But more times, it is inevitable to be found.

He was caught in the police station because of fighting before.

Soon all the local people knew about him.

Seeing that he was about to starve to death, the man found him.

He said that if you ask him to help you with one thing, you will get a million dollars.

A million for a ten year old, that's a lot of money.

Many adults can't have so much money.

He didn't care how complicated it was, so he agreed.

"Thank you for your generosity." With that, the boy took the check and ran away.

One of the bodyguards looked at the man on the ground, "Sir, how does this man deal with it?"

"Go and get Ali." Mo Sheng looked at as like as two peas when he was young, and his eyes were heavy.

It seems to remind him of the past.

He and I were probably as old as Feng Yan.

However, this person is more like himself.

I don't know why he feels like this. He thinks he must be crazy.

"Arnold, do you think he's like me or him?"



Arnold has been with Mo Sheng for some time.

But at the moment, Arnold didn't know what to say.

"That's his son, sir."

His son, of course, is more like him.

There is no doubt about that.

Arnold reminded.

"But how can I feel more like me?" Mo Sheng murmured to himself.

"You are drunk, sir." Mo Sheng is in the habit of drinking again. When he comes here, he drinks some wine. Although he doesn't drink much, Arnold just thinks he is talking nonsense.

How could it be more like him?

Sir, you must be drunk to say that.

"Go and call Ali." Mo Sheng said.

"Yes."

Arnold nodded and went out.

Soon, a woman in sexy clothes came in from the outside.

"Sir."

"Go and examine him." A Li is Mo Sheng's adopted daughter. She grew up with Mo Sheng. Mo Sheng treats her like a relative.

A Li was abandoned in the orphanage by her parents when she was young. Because of her poor health, her parents didn't want her.

Originally in an orphanage, if you don't have the right heart, you can't live to be 16 years old.

But she was lucky to meet Mo Sheng when she was five years old.

Mo Sheng changed a Li's life.

She remembers how Mo Sheng looked when he first came to the orphanage.

That man, at first sight, is an unusual person.

It's like you can control everything with one hand.

Although a five-year-old girl can't identify the man in front of her, she is different from others in terms of appearance, words and behavior.

I don't know how to know that this uncle came to the orphanage to adopt a child.

It's like when I'm alone outside, those children are dressing up all the time.

The child cried excitedly.

All the children in the orphanage are short of love.

For parents and relatives, they are eager, but they are abandoned for their own reasons.

So when someone comes to adopt a child.

They scrambled to get out.

But only she knew that the aunts and uncles who came to adopt would not have an unhealthy child.

She had a heart attack. Although the Dean didn't say it, she knew she couldn't live long when she was checked last time.

So when the other children were performing their special skills towards Mo Sheng, she was the only one hiding in the corner.

Born, not like people, is doomed to be lonely, she also knows, soon after, will die.

No hope at all.

However, at the time of the tragedy, there was a turn for the better.

That uncle, among so many people, adopted her.

Give her the opportunity to study, and even let her learn the major she is interested in.

Saved his life and made her live to the present.

She was very grateful to Mo Sheng.

That light belongs to Mo Sheng.

Therefore, he will only do what he says and never ask why.

A Li took the person into the room and had a comprehensive physical examination, and found that there was nothing wrong with him.

The man on the bed looks handsome, but Ali doesn't have much interest in such a man.

The people she likes have been around for a long time.

Just, now I don't know if I have a chance to meet her again.

"Brother Chen, there's nothing wrong with this man."

"Are you sure?"

"There is no problem in the blood test. Look, these are all healthy. I don't know what my adoptive father wants me to see?"

A Li pointed to the test report at that end and handed it to brother Chen.

"Show me the test report."

A Li shows the things to Mo Sheng at the other end.

Mo Sheng naturally knew that there was nothing wrong with his health.

"Try to hypnotize him."

"Hypnosis?"

"Well."

Is this man hypnotized?

A Li at the moment congeals the line of sight, naturally didn't think that aspect of the matter, she went to that room, began to hypnotize.

As she thought, this man was hypnotized.

But the man has a strong subjective meaning, a Li tried to hypnotize several times, all failed.

"I'm sorry, adoptive father. I failed."

Mo Sheng was sitting on a black chair, with his hands gently clasping the chair at that end.

"I see. You go down first."

"Yes."

Not long after, the man is now frowning, called Arnold.

"Let them go? Sir, we managed to get people here and let them go now? Is it... "

"He'll come back to us."

"What do you mean, sir?"

Arnold seemed to think of something and nodded at the moment.

When Feng Yan woke up, he was in a room full of women's things.

He got up from the bed and noticed the photo at the head of the bed.

He took a look at the picture.

The brows were tightly knit together.

## **Chapter 719**

He recognized the characters in the picture at a glance.

It is also because of her, so can't help but let Feng Yan's brow wrinkle a little deeper.

How could she have taken this picture with herself, and he had no impression at all?

The person above must be him. There is no doubt about that.

He doesn't like taking pictures much, let alone taking pictures together.

Can see the man on this picture, but not a little far fetched color, but very with the stand there.

When on earth was this taken?

Why doesn't he have an impression at all?

He wanted to think hard, but when he used his brain, he had a terrible headache.

He pressed his hand on his head, and his eyes blurred.

It's like remembering the picture in front of me, and it's like I can't remember anything

Feng Yan felt a headache. At that moment, he seemed to have a spark in his mind.

A Li stands in front of the projection screen and doesn't know what brother Chen wants to do.

Just now my adoptive father said to release people.

But brother Chen locked people inside, and also used a lot of hallucinogens.

"Brother Chen, my adoptive father told me to let him go. What are we doing here?"

Brother Chen stood there and looked at a Li. "At that time, Aunt Li was killed by his asshole Laozi. Mr. Chen could bear the hatred, but I can't bear it. I want to take revenge for Aunt Li."

A Li grew up in this place. She knows something about brother Chen.

Brother Chen is a child adopted by Aunt Li from outside. Although she has never seen the real appearance of Aunt Li, she has seen the photos in her adoptive father's room.

Aunt Li is the true love of her adoptive father.

The woman, who was as gentle as tulip, was killed by the man before she could grow old with her adoptive father

My adoptive father has been thinking about revenge for her for so many years.

However, moliting is too cunning. He not only forces his adoptive father to lose his life, but also makes his adoptive father have no place to live, so he can't show his true face.

Ali hates that man, too.

But

"Brother Chen, if we do this, we will cause trouble for our adoptive father. Besides, we can't let the next generation bear the hatred of the previous generation. It's a matter for our adoptive father and moliting. It's nothing to do with him!"

A Li naturally hates Mo's family, but when is the time to repay each other.

This matter has nothing to do with the men inside.

"Ali, you are beginning to have a kind heart." Brother Chen looked at Ali and said, "you've forgotten what your adoptive father said, haven't you?"

"I didn't forget! Just... Since brother Chen loves Aunt Li, brother Chen should know that Aunt Li's blood is flowing on this man. Do you really think Aunt Li will be happy if you kill him? "

"Aunt Li died because of him. Can't he die?"

Brother Chen was infected with hatred, and his eyes burst out murderous at the moment.

"If he should die, Aunt Li would not have given birth to him!" A Li is a medical student. In her opinion, she may be able to understand Aunt Li's heart better from her point of view.

Although she didn't know the feelings of adults, Aunt Li should have feelings for that person.

Otherwise, how can someone give birth to a child?

After all, if a mother doesn't want to be born, there are many ways to get rid of him, but the child was born, and she spent so many years safely.

Is it true that Aunt Li likes this man and his son?

"You don't know anything!"

"Brother Chen, you know it in your heart. You just don't want to admit it! The adoptive father, as a client, may be a mystery. But you have neither their blood nor any other relationship. Shouldn't people like us be the ones who can see clearly? "

"Ali, I always treat you as a child. Now it seems that you are really grown up!"

"Brother Chen, I'm only three years younger than you. Don't take me as a child."

Ali grew up when others were still playing with the building blocks.

Girls are sensible earlier than boys. In addition to the things she met when she was young, she is mature and sensible earlier than other girls.

Moreover, she also developed the habit of not talking outside. She would calculate silently in her heart, but rarely spoke.

"Let's go!" Morning brother touched her head, a Li is very beautiful, lovely, is a typical lady.

But in recent years, I don't know how I always like to dress up in a mature fashion.

Nothing else. I feel that even the age has gone up a lot.

"Then he..."

"There are windows inside. Do you think a man like him will wait for us? Then you look down on people."  
"

A Li looked at the man walking in front of him, "brother Chen, in fact, you don't have a hard hand!"

In fact, it's clear in my heart that I'm jealous of evil. If the person in it is molting, then he will not think about it.

But the man inside is mo Liting's son, but also Aunt Li's son.

"When Aunt Li saved my life, I didn't have a chance to repay her for leaving it to her son! Lucky for him

"Brother Chen, what is Aunt Li like?"

A Li knows Aunt Li, but she knows very little about it. She hears it all in pieces, but the people who are involved in it, who know what happened in those years, refuse to say it.

"You little girl, what are you asking? Go for a walk. You can drive back by yourself. I'll go to the bar and have a drink."

A Li was directly driven out of the car by brother Chen, and now she watched brother Chen gallop away.

I don't know why or what to hide.

A Li looked at the window at the other end. The place is hidden and safe, but the Mo family should find it soon.

His life has been preserved for the time being.

However, if the next adoptive father is successful, I don't know if it will leave him a life?

As a doctor, she can't kill, but her adoptive father's orders can't be disobeyed, so she is also very tangled.

A Li doesn't know where this ghost place is. She has been here once before. Today is the second time.

Last time, I left with the army.

But now

A Li can only move toward the position that morning elder brother leaves, go ahead.

Can walk, a Li unexpectedly lost the way.

There are mountains all over the place. The mountains are connected with each other, and the trees are intertwined. The deep mountains are full of lush trees.

There is only one lane left, which goes straight through. I don't know where it goes.

A car seems out of place on this road.

A Li wants to be a free ride, but the car is so fast that she has no way at all.

Then, another car seems to be desperately chasing the one in front.

Shua, passing in front of him.

Drag racing?

A Li frowned. She always cherishes life.

I don't see people who make fun of their own lives.

But Ali can't catch up with the man at that end now.

People in this world, can meet by fate, accidents also happen from time to time, but it does not mean that everyone can be saved.

"Young master, are you ok?"

"Nothing."

A Li listens to someone talking. At the moment, a man is standing in the trees on one side, "young master, next time you encounter such a thing, please leave it to me. You don't need to take risks alone. If anything happens, the lady will be worried. "

"Young master, my wife has been looking for you all this time. Are you really not going back?"

Words smell speech, not in the mouth, straight toward that end.

A Li didn't expect that there were people here, but she could all come here, so others could.

She coagulated her eyes and suddenly saw a familiar figure in her sight, although it was only a figure from the back.



That person is tall and thin, walks the road to come Sa Sa Sa, does not rise with her appearance, is completely the cloud mud difference.

She is walking towards the hillside of a mountain

It turned out to be her.

I didn't expect that she would meet her again after such a long time.

A Li thinks it's incredible. She thought it was God's mercy to see her in a hurry abroad.

But now

There are mountains all around here. I heard from my adoptive father before that there is a temple nearby with a lot of incense.

In particular, it is most effective to pray for God and worship Buddha.

Did she go to pray for Buddha?

Ali went with the man at the other end.

.....

When Wensheng got to this place, he took a group of people with him.

When he rushed into the room, Feng Yan was pressing his head. There was a strong fragrance in the room. Wensheng had been trained since he was a child, and he knew very well whether the taste was right.

At this moment, although the window has been opened, it is obvious that Feng Yan has inhaled a lot.

"Young master." Wen Sheng went to Feng Yan and called him.

Smoke slowly dispersed, with the wind blowing in.

Feng Yan raised her eyes. At that moment, she seemed to see a woman with a picturesque smile in her eyes.

But soon it's gone.

He could see who was coming.

"Young master, are you all right?"

"Nothing." Temperature rise, they received the news, the mysterious person sent them a message, but can not find the person's communication information, do not know who that person is.

He has a strong anti reconnaissance ability and doesn't expose anything.

"How did you come?"

"A woman called us and asked us to come here to meet you."

"Woman?"

"I'm sorry, young master. The other side has strong anti reconnaissance ability. We only know that the speaker is a woman. We haven't found anything else."

"This place, have you checked it?"

"This is a villa under auction. The owner of the villa owes a large amount of loan to the bank, so the court is auctioning the property and there is no buyer to buy it."

Feng Yan only remembers a boy. He was trapped by a boy, so he brought him here.

He didn't know what they had done after they were brought here.

"Let's go."

Feng Yan stuffed the photo he should have into his pocket.

Everything should have something to do with that picture. He came here and didn't reveal it to others, and the man hiding behind was a man

How can it be about a woman?

Wen Sheng saw the picture in Feng Yan's hand.

Yu Guang only saw half of it.

It's a woman.

Is there something hidden from them, young master?

**Chapter 720**

Feng Yan got in the car and thought of the photo in his pocket.

"Go and find out the woman next to Mo nanjue."

Wen Sheng sat in the passenger seat, stunned for a moment, and finally swallowed everything he wanted to say.

Those who should come will come. I can't stop them.

"Yes."

To know a person's identity, for the Mo family, no matter.

Soon, Wen Sheng found the details of Su Xiaowan, and also found the news that she was married.

Obviously, the married object is not Mo nanjue, but... Feng Yan.

Feng's family is the richest man in Jiangcheng. If he really calls someone from Wensheng, let them check the matter carefully.

It's getting dark.

Dense bathroom, thick fog will light halo dye fuzzy.

The man stood under the shower, staring coldly at the glass covered with fog in front of him, with haze on his face,.

In my head, flash that picture.

A voice echoed in his ear.

"I choose to be with you because I want to share weal and woe with you."

The murmur of water blocked the sight of the man in front of him.

His eyes were more deep.

There is a picture in front of the mirror at that end.

It's the picture he brought back from over there.

.....

"Second master."

Chen Liangliang came out of the hospital and came to Mo's villa. She followed the chef to make a mango mousse. At the moment, mango mousse was ready. She went upstairs with her things.

Maybe he lost the person who was in the way of his eyes, so Chen Liang Liang felt that everything he saw was very comfortable.

The light in the bedroom is on, and the furniture looks brand new. Fortunately, the temperature rise is not here today. Otherwise, if it happens, how can she walk in easily.

A while ago, Mo Erye could at least give him a good face after he knew that he had saved him. But since the damned woman appeared, Mo Erye seemed to keep a distance from him on purpose.

She didn't even have a chance to get close.

Chen Liangliang step by step into the bedroom, the air mixed with the smell of men, brushing his face.

It's like the closer you get, the deeper a man's breath is.

She loves the taste.

Want to get closer step by step.

Just as she was about to go in, suddenly there was a beep from her laptop.

Chen Liang Liang noticed the notebook at that end.

With a woman's sixth sense, she always feels strange. She walks towards Feng Yan's desk and droops her eyes.

His computer was on and an email flashed in.

She saw a new email at a glance.

There are only a few words on it.

It's about the title of that email.

——Su Xiaowan.

Especially these three words, let her whole person coagulate eyebrows.

I don't know how to react.

How could Feng Yan send this woman?

Do you know something?

But it shouldn't be. If he knew about it now, he couldn't still take a bath in it?

Chen Liang Liang quickly moved the mouse to click on the email. The bright light fell on the woman's beautiful face and only looked at the woman's amber eyes.

Feng Yan.

Is Su Xiaowan married?

There's something else down there, like this woman's home address or something.

Family?

Is it the Jiangcheng Fengjia that I have heard of?

This woman is really shameless. She even came here to find Mo Er ye at this time.

But fortunately, she is no longer an adversary.

Chen Liangliang looked down step by step. What came into his eyes at the moment was su Xiaowan's high school graduation photo.

Her brow tip is tightly wrinkling, more and more downward looking, the whole person's eyes are more and more open.

Unexpectedly, it was her.

"Who let you in --!"

The voice of indifference suddenly came from behind, with a touch of unspeakable flavor.

At the moment, Chen Liang Liang was startled. Her hand trembled and she pointed the fork. That page was deleted by him directly.

Chen Liang Liang raised his eyes and only looked at the seal coming out. At the moment, the man was wearing a nightgown and his wet hair was still lying out of the water.

Along the beautiful outline, little by little.

Handsome to the perfect cheek, is his haunted face.

But at the moment, Chen Liangliang is not in the mood to appreciate it again, because Feng Yan's face is getting darker and darker, "I... second master, I'm here to send you mousse cake."

"I asked you who let you in."

"I... I'm sorry, second master. I didn't close the door, so I came in."

The next second, Chen Liang Liang was directly pushed away by the man. The man's eyes were staring at his computer screen. For a moment, his face was cold to the bottom of the valley. "Did you move my computer?"

A man's eyes are like a tight net, locking people in the same straight, even if Chen Liang Liang wants wind and rain outside.

But also when this sudden cold and questioning.

"I... I just heard... Voices, so come and have a look."

The man's eyes at the moment with a sense of urgency, straight shot at her.

"You've read that email."

Chen Liangliang was scared away by the murderous smell on the man's face. He lowered his head at the moment. "Second master, I'm a hand skater. I really didn't mean to watch it. It's because the computer suddenly has a sound... I really didn't see anything. Because you came here, I was scared just now, so I deleted it by mistake. I didn't see anything."

"You think I'll believe it?" The man's eyes are cold and cold.

The slender five fingers pinched her neck and pressed her heavily on the wall. The five fingers slowly closed, and his eyes were full of killing. At that moment, Chen Liang Liang had a new understanding of the man in front of him.

For such a long time, she always thought that the second master was a gentle and genial person, and could not be such a person at all.

Chen Liangliang was a little confused by this sudden action. He looked at Feng Yan in horror, "second master, I will be your wife in the future. If you treat me like this, the old man will not let you go..."

I just feel that the man's hand is getting heavier and heavier. Chen Liangliang thinks that he is going to die.

At this moment, maybe she really can't breathe.

"Don't let me go? I'm afraid you can't see it. "

Chen Liang Liang almost fainted. At this time, she really tasted the horror of death.

When a man's finger pinches his neck, there is no emotion at all.

Her legs gradually softened and things changed. At this time, Chen Liang Liang knew this sentence.

At first, I was glad that she got rid of a thorn in her eye, but I didn't expect that at this time, she would be severely pinched.

"Second master, I saved you. I saved you. If it wasn't for me..."

In the face of death, no one is not afraid, not panic.

She wants to survive.

So, turn over the old story.

"You saved me? Are you sure you saved it? "

what?

Chen Liang Liang originally lifted up the sleeve, now stiff down, that moment, her eyes outflow incredible.

"Kowtow, kowtow! Second master, there's something wrong with the old man. "

At the door, a quick voice came.

The man's bloodthirsty eyes just recovered a trace of calmness. He pushed the woman away and said, "roll --!"

Chen Liang Liang seems to have half his life pulled away.

At that moment, her legs trembled and fell to the ground, as if she had died.

It took me a long time to recover.

This devil

She's really scared now.

Shaking, she took out her cell phone from her pocket and called her father.

The man had left, and the closed door made her more nervous. She couldn't care about her own pain. Now she was in a hurry to go out with the wall.

.....

Mo Liting was in a serious condition because he didn't take any medicine.

Life is in danger at any time.

Feng Yan stood at the door, and now the housekeeper came out, "Sir, it's all right. You can go back and have a rest."

Housekeeper Mo took a look at Feng Yan and stood behind him to remind him when he left.

"My husband is old, and he doesn't have much time to live. During this time, you'd better stay in the villa. The doctor said, it's not many months..."

Not a few months.

The brow tip of the man is coagulating, he doesn't have much affection for the old man there.

The life carried on him is different because of the man inside.

He stood at the door waiting for a while, and finally walked towards his villa.

On the way to the villa.

Feng Yan went to Suyan.

Su Yan because of the old man's illness, has followed his uncle into the villa.

"Second master --!" As soon as Su Yan came back with the medicine box, he looked at the man at the door. He was stunned.

"Do you have any medicine you made for me last time?"

"... are you finished? This is the amount of three months..." Su Yan exclaimed. Feng Yan was manic, especially in the dead of night.

Therefore, he prescribed some medicine to Fengyan for remission, originally thinking that he could take it for three months. After all, this medicine has some aftereffects.



It's big.

Su Yan would not have helped him to prescribe these medicines if it was not because he had to fly.

He stood there, "second master, have you ever thought about going to find out why there is manic disorder? Medicine can cure the symptoms but not the root cause. If... One day, even the medicine will fail. "

The cause of mania?

Feng Yan sat there, covered with a sense of fatigue, at this time, like a lonely person in this world.

He took a picture out of his pocket.

Su Yan took a close look.

"Where did you get this picture? Isn't this the second master

"You think it's me, too?" Feng Yan raised his eyes, and the fundus of his eyes showed a thirst for knowledge.

Su Yan smell speech, on the eyes of Feng Yan, at that moment, he began to ask suspiciously, "this is not you?"

He saw the woman beside him so carefully.

The woman looks familiar.

Isn't this the woman the last time the temperature rose?

What does this have to do with the second master?

It's so

It's unexpected.

"Second master, I remember you said before that you always can't think of the things before. I suspect that your mania has something to do with it."

It matters?

Feng Yanning looks at him.

"Conclusion."

