

**good evening 761**

**Chapter 761**

"I don't want to. I'm here just because of her." For a long time, the sound was loud in this quiet place.

He suddenly realized something.

Especially the identity of the person in front of us.

Feng Yan has always been a man who doesn't pay attention to oil and salt. Like his father, he has determined that this matter is determined and must achieve this goal.

And Mo Sheng, in fact, is the same person.

"You are so anxious about that woman's affairs. It seems that your mother's status in your heart is no better than that of a woman?" Mo Sheng didn't like Mo family, but he was the one who cut blood with them. At that time, after Jolie died, he wanted to commit suicide to accompany her.

"What do you mean?"

The man's eyes stare at him, as if trying to see something from his face. He thinks about the appearance of the bodyguard just now, but this man is not the same as his father at all.

"Don't you want to know why your mother died?"

His mother's death?

In fact, in my mind, I can't remember it at all.

Feng Yan's memory, whether hypnotized or his original memory, did not have the character of mother.

The only thing he has is an old lady.

"I think your father told you all about it?"

Feng Yan's face changed. Mo Liting didn't tell him about it.

"So... Your mother gave birth to you at that time. You suffered from severe depression and jumped down from the stairs in front of your father. I think you know something about it?"

jump off building?

Feng Yan's eyes returned to her.

"What do you know?"

"I know everything you want to know!"

When Mo Sheng's eyes mentioned that person again, there was a trace of tenderness.

"I don't want to know what you said. Give Su Xiaowan over --!"

In front of him, he doesn't know why he doesn't want to be with him, because such a person is full of worries, like a beast that will kill you at any time.

"Your mother is a proud woman. She is always mean to the man she doesn't like, but your father wants to keep her by her side, which is the fuse of her suicide. Your father never knows family love, and you... Are the child who should not be born from the beginning. Without you, your mother will not die."

At this time, the bodyguard at one end went up, "the second master of Mo family brought a group of people over. We have confirmed just now that they are from Mo Liting."

People from Mo Liting?

I didn't expect that girl to have such great ability.

Even her son and father were convinced one by one by her.

This game is really more and more fun.

But he was not happy for long, and a bodyguard came to one side. When he saw the man at that end, he had a pause. However, because of the emergency, he had no choice but to step forward.

He stuck it to Mo Sheng's ear.

"Sir, Miss Su, she... Ran away."

The man's eyes changed for a while, looking at the man at that end. Fortunately, Feng Yan lowered his head and didn't pay attention to what they were saying.

Mo Sheng motioned them to look for him with his eyes.

After all, Su Xiaowan has his key in his hand, and Su Xiaowan's existence, now it seems, is a very good bait.

"What's the matter with you? Don't believe it? "

"I don't believe a word you said." Feng Yan raised his eyes, "hand over the people."

"What if I don't? Do you think you can get out of here alive by yourself? "

## **Chapter 762**

Feng Yan's eyes were cold enough. At that moment, Mo Sheng saw him in his body.

At that time, he, too, ran to himself for a woman, alone.

Like an impulsive teenager.

For him, he grew up with him. Although he was separated from him in his youth, he knew too well what his brother was like.

Indifference, indifference.

There is a tendency to get everything, and it is precisely because of this tendency that Jolie's affairs are beyond his control.

Looking at him worried like an ant on a hot pot, Mo Sheng was secretly pleased.

However, it was his anxiety that made Jolie treat her

In his life, he has been too tactful. Many things, many things, have changed because of this word, which is different from others.

What you want is just a matter of one sentence.

But Jolie, she's human.

In Jolie, he saw that he loved each other but couldn't get hold of her.

That should be the first time he did

"You should call me uncle. You have no tutor in your attitude."

Feng Yan lowered his eyes. He was tall. At this time, he looked at the old man in front of him. Although Mo Sheng was a character, for so many years, a lot of things, the appearance of a man, even if he was a powerful figure in this place, should change with the change of history.

His momentum is enough to crush the old man in front of him.

Only looking at Feng Yan's eyes, according to save anger, Mo Sheng likes looking at her like this.

For example, the more angry he is, the happier he is.

But, all the way to the person pushing in, where did Mo Sheng's expression coagulate.

Unexpectedly, that girl, unexpectedly also let Mo Li Ting appear.

"Ah Sheng."

Mo Liting's old face, because of the fire, had already burned that beautiful face to the horror. He just sat in the wheelchair. Although he was wearing a black suit, he looked much weaker than him.

This person is different from the person who uploaded the photos during that period.

But he called him a Sheng

Even if it's a long time, even if it's not seen for such a long time, Mo Sheng almost recognized the man at the first sight.

It's Mo Li Ting.

Just this appearance of Mo Li Ting, but never saw him at the beginning, that pair of teeth and claws.

He

That explosion, he wanted to die with him.

Originally thought that he picked up a life, but this man because of burns, several times spread the news, said to be dying.

But when he was in the hospital bed, he saw Mo Liting attend the company meeting. He died in the ward, and the man in front of the camera was so dazzling.

It's not fair to be naive.

At that time, he thought that he must take revenge.

Anyway, let him experience the pain he suffered, the pain of Jolie.

Can so many years, he a strength of plump his wings, but also ignored that man's ambition.

In just a few years, the Mo family has become an indestructible force, firmly occupying the whole territory.

Under such pressure, he can only plan step by step. After all, if he dies again, he will die.

So, he didn't dare to gamble.

Then he looked at the face behind, which was similar to that of their youth, and he suddenly understood everything.

### **Chapter 763**

It's just a cover up.

At the beginning, Mo Liting was not much better than himself. On the contrary, his lower body was paralyzed.

Mo Sheng's mouth showed a trace of irony.

If Jolie saw it, she didn't know whether it would hurt or whether she would feel happy.

In recent years, Mo Liting seldom goes out.

This time, he also accumulated not know how much strength, let Su Chen help her play a cardiogenic, just from the bed at home.

It's all about holding on.

He hasn't seen Mo Sheng for so many years. They are old for this face.

When Mo Sheng wanted to get revenge for Jolie, he was just as old as a Yan.

"Ah Sheng, why do you embarrass the grudge between us?" When she spoke, her voice was very light. Because of her illness, she didn't have mo Sheng at all.

However, his words were loud in this quiet place.

Feng Yan's eyes are fixed on Mo Liting. This man's obscure and strange eyes are like cannibals with oppression and arrogance.

And the father he met was pushing his wheelchair

"The grudge between us? Mo Liting, it's been more than 20 years. The gratitude and resentment have changed for a long time. I've been waiting for this moment for more than 20 years. Now, it's not just the gratitude and resentment between you and me. "

"But if you set foot in my territory again for a woman, are you not afraid that I will bury some bombs and die with you as I did last time? Oh, by the way, and your son this time, Jolie should really want to see him. Why don't you go underground with her? Just think of it as my great mercy to have you all reunited underground. "

Mo Sheng captures the indifference in Mo Li Ting's eyes. He is like this. Even at this time, he will not panic.

"You want my life. I'll give it to you. Let them go. I beg you."

Ask?

Mo Heng stands behind him. For so many years, he has never asked for this word in his dictionary.

"Please? Then you kneel down, I may be happy, they around a life, after all, that girl for me, there is no role, and he, I do not want to see him

"Good --!" Mo Li Ting said, really want to kneel down.

"Think twice, sir."

But the next second, his shoulder was pressed.

Lift eyes, is Feng Yan.

"Send him back."

This is what he said to Mo Heng.

Although he was only here for a few seconds, he saw this matter in a few seconds.

However, Feng Yan had only heard of such a thing as posing as an identity, but he never believed it would happen to him.

After all, it's a bad idea for rich people not to be known by their enemies.

Mo Sheng raised his eyebrows slightly. Fortunately, he had everything ready. If there was no accident, it would end today. How could he allow the main character to leave.

"Sir, I got it."

Mo Sheng listen to this sentence, at the moment originally angry face, showing proud smile.

Some people.

"Bring him here."

Feng Yan originally intended to let Mo Heng take people back, but who knows, he will see the drunken

Mo nanjue, who is directly brought in by Mo Sheng's people.

Mo Nan Jue didn't know whether he was beaten by Mo Sheng's people or because he was drunk, so his face was bloody.

Feng Yan had never seen him like this, but he also heard about him.

"Now that you're gone, your son won't?"

#### **Chapter 764**

Mo Li Ting looked at the man, frowning tightly together.

He let people separate Mo nanjue and that woman, thought it was to save him, but who knows, let him come to such a situation.

Now he relies on some wine all day.

Every day in that bar, I don't wake up.

He didn't like to see such a situation, after all, he was before.

But life still has to go on, especially, his situation is different from his own.

Why bother.

Mo Heng looks at the man at that end, and he is drunk now. In his opinion, Mo Li Ting's time together is actually like himself.

In fact, she saw everything about Mo nanjue's temper.

However, there are some things that the child... Can't explain clearly to him one by one. It's just because of this that Mo Nan Jue is full of hatred and puts all the blame on his husband.

In fact, in his opinion, if you tell her the truth, maybe not.

At least, it won't end like this.

"Let me drink --!"

He didn't know who he was. Anyway, he was brought back from the bar. He thought he was from Mo Liting.

After all, only Mo Liting's people would be so rude. They would use violence against him whether he wanted to or not.

The appearance of Mo nanjue made the scene uncontrollable for a time.

Mo Liting also brought a group of people when he came. At the moment, the bodyguards looked at the man, but they did not dare to act rashly.

That's the young master of Mo family.

"Ah Sheng, do you have to do this?"

Mo Sheng grabs Mo nanjue at the other end. Because Mo nanjue drinks wine, he is not Mo Sheng's opponent at all.

Although Mo Sheng lives alone, she is strengthening her exercise every day. Now it's only a matter of a word to deal with a drunkard who has no power to bind a chicken.

"What's that look? It's not the first day you met me. You should have known my temper. Mo Liting, what you owe me, what you owe her, you just hide, this thing is over? You are a coward. I look down on you

Because Mo Sheng was angry, his eyes seemed to be burning at the moment. He wanted to eat Mo Li Ting directly.

Feng Yan was standing there. Now Mo Heng went there. They were very close to each other.

"Don't be impulsive, young master. Mo Sheng can do anything. Now he has people in his hands. If he is in a hurry, what will happen and the consequences will be unimaginable."

After all, at the beginning, the man directly set fire to Mo Liting. Mo Liting kept healing and recovered his life.

But those treatments are also tortured.

If you do it again, I'm afraid you'll have to die according to your current physical condition.

A man like him can do anything now.

I can't help it.

And Mo Liting, there is a trace of want in his heart, because of blood relationship, so he can't bear to start.

Otherwise, over the years, there are countless ways to level his territory, and we can't just watch her step by step.



As for Mrs. Joe.

I've been dead for so long now, but still

"It's not like you to flinch." Mo Sheng looked at him, "look at your good son, what are you forcing him to look like! The man of Mo family can't escape a word of love after all. The old monk was right at the beginning. As long as he is bleeding from Mo family, he will be trapped by love in his whole life. "

Mo Li Ting thought of the year when they were six years old.

## **Chapter 765**

When I was 6 years old, my grandparents were still there.

At that time, during the Chinese new year, there was a precedent for the Mo family to worship their ancestors, so after the whole family sacrificed their ancestors, grandma went up to the mountain to pray for their peace.

Grandma believes in Buddhism. It's like this all her life.

That day, he and Mo Sheng were idle and bored, accompanying grandma up the mountain.

That day, there was a heavy snow, which nearly sealed the mountain road.

During the break on the way.

At that time, I met an old monk.

The old monk looked at the two brothers and just shook his head.

"Brothers are fratricidal. I've been trapped in love all my life. I can't get it. I can't get it."

At that time, grandma a listen, only gas almost fainted.

But if you think about it now, it's just that

If you don't get it, brothers will kill each other.

They didn't get Jolie, and they were brothers.

If you end up like this, you will live or die.

But he didn't want to see such a picture, even for so long.

Don't be paranoid. It's been like this since childhood.

Before grandma died, she told him to take good care of ah Sheng.

At that time, he didn't know his grandmother's intention. After all, they were boys. Even if they had anything, they didn't need to take care of themselves.

Later, there was a father like this.

On the surface, a Sheng looks like he doesn't care, but he knows that his heart is not reconciled.

There is something wrong with a Sheng's psychology.

It was Jolie who told him.

But time has passed so long, I think the original psychological problems, now more and more serious.

There is no way to retain.

"You let me go --!"

Suddenly, Mo Nan Jue began to resist, but he was crushed by Mo Sheng's people.

"Mo Liting, you've been powerful all your life. I didn't expect to have today."

"Nanjue has nothing to do with you. Don't involve her in the affairs of Mo family."

"Get involved? Mo Liting, at the moment when you decided to marry her mother, you decided that Mo nanjue was your son all his life. Now what do you say not to let him participate? Who are you going to show it to? Jolie is dead -- "

Smell speech, that end of Mo Li Ting severe cough, desperately hanging his chest, one side of Mo Heng feel Mo Li Ting out of breath, now take out the pill, handed to Mo Li Ting.

"I can't believe you look like this now."

"I know you want me to die."

"I wish you knew." Mo Sheng's face is cold and light, very cold.

There's no temperature at all.

He seemed to be proud when he looked at his dying face.

Because he will be the last one.

The old man coughed hard. At the moment, Feng Yan took a look at Mo Heng, "take people back first, I'll deal with it here."

Mo Li Ting's cough is still.

He waved his hand.

"I'm not going to die. Why are you so nervous! I'm fine. "

Mo Liting knew his body. His fingers trembled and took out a handkerchief from his pocket.

The handkerchief is embroidered with plum blossom.

Although very small, but in the perspective of Mo Sheng, but clearly see the above pattern.

The pattern is very rough, like a novice. After all, if you have the ability to embroider, you will not show such a thing.

And he can see who gave this handkerchief to him.

"Ah Sheng, I embroider so ugly. If I give it as a gift, will I be rejected?"

## **Chapter 766**

In front of my eyes, I saw Jolie's face.

Her hand is a picture of embroidery, plum style, at that time is the simplest plum style.

"I learned little by little according to this step. How can I show such ugliness? Alas, I'm so stupid." The girl stood there and complained to her. The sun was shining on her fleshy face.

"What happened to your hand?" Mo Sheng asked, looking at Jolie's hand, which was punctured with small wounds.

Jolie is not satisfied with the smile, "nothing, I was stupid hand, was stabbed just a few times, nothing."

He always thought that handkerchief was a birthday present for him, but he didn't receive it.

Later, he asked Jolie.

Where's the handkerchief.

Jolie just told her it was lost.

At that time, Jolie's mood was very low. Mo Sheng wanted to say something, but she looked at the girl in front of her. After all, she didn't have the heart.

But now... It's so ironic that they are brothers on the same birthday.

Jolie loved him more than he thought.

And Mo Li Ting, also love her.

Otherwise, how could Mo Liting hold a handkerchief that he didn't like to be repaired by others and keep it for so many years.

Mo Sheng only felt choked, very uncomfortable and depressed.

Like at any time, can be blown to blood, it is too hard.

He tried to convince himself that he was a participant, but now he's just an outsider.

In such a moment, every minute, every second, is torture.

But suddenly, Mo Liting's heartbreaking eyes flashed in his mind. No matter whether he is a participant or an outsider, Mo Liting is afraid that he will never know until he dies. He is the one Jolie likes.

Mo Sheng looked at him coldly, "I really want to kill you now."

Feng Yan didn't know that the sorrow and resentment between them was so deep.

Now the temperature rise has come.

"Second master."

"Go and find the man. I'll drag him here."

Two people have been partners for a long time, have a look to know what each other is thinking.

Wen Sheng takes a look at the scene in front of him. Without any delay, he takes several people to find Su Xiaowan's whereabouts.

Mo nanjue at the other end seems to be out of place. His hair is so messy, his face is haggard and slovenly, and his beard comes out. His eyes are scarlet. Now he is dragged there by Mo Sheng

"Sober him up!"

A bodyguard picked up a bucket full of cold water and poured it on the man, just in front of Mo Liting.

"What? Now there's no way to save your son. Is it hard in my heart? "

"Don't worry, the pain is still behind, I advise you to give me a good breath."

Mo Li Ting's hand held the wheelchair tightly.

He can't stand up.

But just looking at Mo nanjue at that end, his heart seemed to be blocked.

At the beginning, he promised Mo nanjue's mother that he would live well.

But now

He has been sorry for too many people in his life.

Mo Nan Jue was awakened by the cold water. Now he was lying on the ground and took out a picture from his arms. "Look, this is my wife. Is it good-looking?"

He seems to be a little drunk, but in his heart, there is only that person's bit by bit.

When it comes to Yu Yin, he is more sober than anyone else.

The bodyguard was puzzled by her sudden action. Monan Jue vomited wildly, as if to vomit his stomach.

Mo Sheng walked over and looked at the photo, "don't you want to avenge her?"

Revenge?

The man's eyes lifted, at the moment looking at the man in front of her, she did not know, "who are you?"

"This knife is for you. Your enemy is over there. If you kill him, she will die."

Listen to Mo Sheng's induction, Mo Heng is angry now.

### **Chapter 767**

"You shouldn't give him a chance, sir. The young master has been a kid since he was a child... He has been so bewitched and drunk so much wine. If you really want to make it..."

Mo Heng watched Mo nanjue grow up. He knew exactly who he was.

In the face of Mo Sheng's provocation and estrangement, it was because there was a gap between them

that could not be connected. Although Mo had never done so before, who knows if he had thought about it in his heart.

Man proposes, god disposes.

When Mo nanjue heard the words, he killed

At the moment, his face broke with hatred. He hated that person. Without him, they would not be so separated.

At the moment, he vomited desperately, smelled the words, pushed away Mo Sheng's hand, staggered forward a few steps, and suddenly fell to the ground.

He is now haggard with a whole face. People are not like people. Ghosts are not like ghosts.

It was because of this sudden fall that he was quite sober. The pain made his mind return to his eyes instead of being silent in his memory.

Now there was a bitter smile.

"Kill him?"

"Kill him and it's over."

Mo Sheng continued to induce.

"He's there now. No one can stop you."

Mo Nan Jue looked at the man at that end. He was frightened by his cold eyes.

The man was in a wheelchair in a black suit.

The face... Is totally disfigured.

And the father, who has been calling himself for more than ten years, is standing behind the man like an assistant.

"Nan... Young master, this is Mr! Wake up and have a good look! "

Mo Heng said.

A little more helpless in the tone.

Patricide.

It's disrespect.

Now, he didn't know exactly what Mo Nanjue thought, and whether he really hated him

I want to kill him myself.

But even if those hatred gathered together, this moment, it should not be a tool for others to retaliate.

Although his eyes were blurred, he could clearly hear Mo Heng's words.

Maybe Mo Heng is learning from Mo Liting, and he has already learned very, very similar things.

But looking at the man's face, the man's back of hand, there is a cigarette butt burn marks.

He knew everything.

He knew that the man at that end was his father.

When Mo Nan Jue was five years old, because he was naughty, he looked at the grown-ups with a cigarette in his mouth. He could not help but want to look like an adult, so that he could grow up and find his mother

He stole cigarettes from the old housekeeper in the villa at that time.

Unexpectedly, he was caught by Mo Liting on the spot.

Struggling, he scalded his father

That scar, probably in his memory remember very deep, but one day, suddenly appeared a person.

There was no scar on the man's hand.

His eyes looked at Mo Heng, who was standing there. He didn't see any trace on his hand, even though his hand was full of creases because of his age.

But I didn't see the scar

There was a pause for a few seconds, and he knew it all at once.

My father suffered a major accident and almost died. At that time, the situation was turbulent, and many people wanted to squeeze my father down

About that time, they will

"He's my father." It took a long time for a man to speak.

"Did he ever treat you as a son?"

This is a problem, let the man brow tightly together.

It is said that the Mo family belongs to the second master of the Mo family.

In fact, before Feng Yan was found.

Mo Liting is ready to donate such a large family property to charity, but he did not say that he would inherit it.

He asked himself, no worse than anyone else.

But I don't know why such a large group can only be left to outsiders and won't be given to him.

Maybe, in the eyes of all people, he is a person who does not do his job and has no ability.

When he was young, he was always a bit unwilling, but now... Yu Yin is dead, even if it all belongs to him, it's meaningless.

He didn't like to be bound, and he didn't want to fight for shame.

"He's my father. He's my family, anyway."

This cannot be changed.

Even if he just drank, even if his mind is not clear now, he clearly knows that the man is his father.

Even though there may be some unclear problems between them, at this moment, it is not the time to solve them.

Mo Sheng didn't expect that Mo nanjue would say that. In his opinion, this man's eyes are full of hatred. If he tries to provoke him, he can definitely help him to succeed.

But who knows, even if he drinks, his consciousness is so firm.

"Fool --!" Mo Sheng was very angry when he saw him.

Mo Sheng kicked Mo nanjue hard. Now Mo nanjue was kicked in his abdomen by him.

Because of the pain in his abdomen, he also instantly became conscious.



Monan Jue soon sobered up, and the situation in front of him, he also suddenly see.

He went up to the eyes of Feng Yan.

Two people look at each other like this, it seems to know each other's mind.

He looked at the dagger on the ground and suddenly held it.

The man's eyes are awe inspiring. At the moment, one foot is stepping on his shoulder.

"What? You want to kill me? "

Mo Nan Jue pretended to be drunk at the moment. He was like a pool of mud, standing still on his feet, with a sarcastic smile on his lips.

"Don't you want me to kill him? I turned to think that for so many years, he really didn't take me as a person. I couldn't find opportunities before. Now if I miss such opportunities, my wife will blame me... I don't want to make her uneasy under the spring. In the past, I was afraid of him. He didn't let me do anything, restricted me everywhere, even liked one person, I don't allow it. I have to separate my wife and me like this. I'll never see him again in my life. I hate him... "

Mo Sheng Wen Yan, the eyes of the Falcon flashed cool, "you can think so right."

He let go of his feet.

It is also such a second time, suddenly the man cold face picked up the knife on the ground, clean up neatly grasped the man's shirt, the sharp hand knife, so pressed into Mo Sheng's neck.

"But, by contrast, I hate people talking in front of me."

"You... You're not drunk."

"Thanks to my husband for waking me up."

The cold blade, with cold.

So for a moment, it was against Mo Sheng's neck.

Mo Sheng's people look at each other.

"Sir --!"

Mo Sheng was pressed tightly by the man's hand. At the moment, he said with a smile, "Mo nanjue, you

will regret today's decision, you will regret it."

"I will not." Mo Nan Jue's eyes were firm. "I hate him, but what's the use of killing him? Yu Yin will never come back to life. "

"You are a coward."

.....

Su Xiaowan was panting. She felt her back was chilly and was blown by the wind. She didn't know what was going on in the front hall, but she watched everyone running towards the front hall.

This is to give her the opportunity to run away unconsciously.

She's staring. Because of the dark environment, she can't see clearly.

When I jumped down, I twisted my foot.

But it's also a coincidence that she just jumped to a place where she was soft, and the place was a little away from the ground, so that she would not fall to death.

But at the moment, it's not a light twist.

This place is very quiet.

It's as dark as a ghost.

Su Xiaowan lowered her eyes, which was different from the bright environment. It was completely too quiet here, and there was no light, but this place, too, belonged to this place.

"Ha ha ha ha ha..."

As soon as she took a few steps, Su Xiaowan suddenly heard the laughter from the other side. She thought she had heard it wrong. After all, the place was cold and windy, and she was very nervous. At this time, she didn't know whether it was psychological or not.

"Ha ha ha!"

After a few steps, she thought that she had heard wrong. The next second, she heard laughter again.

I just think goose bumps are coming up.

Su Xiaowan is a timid person, especially now she is in the dark and can't see anything. At this moment, she feels even more uneasy when she doesn't know what is ahead at every step.

She quickened her pace and wanted to run out as soon as possible.

But the smile is getting bigger and bigger.

"Here you are..."

The woman's voice was a little coy. Now Su Xiaowan turned around in amazement.

I just feel that dark place, there is a person there.

"You... Who are you?"

A woman, is a woman's voice, now cold eyes sweep to her, she is used to the dark days, so the line of sight is very good.

She went step by step.

Know how to see the woman standing.

Su Xiaowan as like as two peas at the time, because the darkness only smelled a smell of the same place as the place. Now he is not sure what to do with his eyebrows.

At this time, suddenly the man rushed over and grabbed him by the neck.

Directly dragged her into the room, Su Xiaowan was locked neck, a time of poor breathing.

"He asked you to come, didn't he?"

The woman's strength is very strong. After being pushed like this, Su Xiaowan's foot is hurt a little. She is not her opponent at all. She just feels that the woman's strength is very strong, and she almost has an impulse to kill her directly.

Is this from sheep to tiger?

Su Xiaowan's face was ugly at the moment. After all, all of a sudden, she had no room for backhand.

A woman seems to know kung fu. It's useless for her to struggle

"It's very beautiful. Sure enough, men like to be beautiful. Hahaha... At the beginning, I was also very beautiful, even more beautiful than you..."

**Chapter 768**

She was pinched, completely speechless, a woman's hand so across Su Xiaowan's cheek, Su Xiaowan was cold like a corpse hand, touch.

She just wanted to shiver.

She has never experienced such a thing, even up to now, she has experienced a lot of things, but up to now, it has never happened.

Just want her to die

The heart seems to have no time to think about other things, even a moment of timidity, she only knows that she can't breathe all of a sudden, as if she is about to die.

The dark room, can only vaguely see the woman's appearance, see is not very clear, hazy with the outside night, set off a woman's half face.

Her face is very beautiful, there is an indescribable charm, age, probably more than 40 years old.

Just, that pair of eyes, full of heart.

She couldn't see through her at all.

Because the distance is very close, her pain falls in the eyes of women.

The deep eyes staring at her, suddenly lost the original meaning.

I've forgotten how long I haven't seen anyone outside. Gu ran, looking at the woman in front of him, touched the temperature of the woman and realized that he was a person.

For such a long time, the only people she contacted were Mo Sheng, and the rest of them couldn't see one side.

The woman suddenly let go of her hand.

Su Xiaowan gasped for breath. What kind of suffocation just now seemed to take her life away at any time, which made her feel very uncomfortable. As long as the woman tried so hard again, he would really die.

At this moment, she felt good to be alive.

"Cough..."

Su Xiaowan feels extremely depressed in her chest, and she feels extremely miserable.

The woman who just looked at that end suddenly took out a lighter and lit a candle.

Around, this just lit up.

It seems that the temperature has suddenly changed, not as cold as before.

At this time, the sudden light, in fact, let Su Xiaowan very uncomfortable.

But it was because of the sudden light that she realized the woman in front of her.

She is thin. Although she looks like she is in her forties, she has an indescribable charm.

It can be imagined that if you are a few years younger, you must be a great beauty.

On her, she saw Lian Yan.

I don't know why I think about this person.

But I just remember.

"What are you looking at?"

Su Xiaowan drew back her sight. The fear just now swept through her whole body.

No one is not afraid of death.

At this moment, especially when she just experienced the feeling of dying, she didn't want to do it again.

Her legs are a little soft.

"Sorry."

The woman's eyes just stare at her, with some questioning, like a net of capture, which controls her at any time.

Su Xiaowan didn't dare to face him. Her eyes fell on this place bit by bit.

The furnishings here tend to be old-fashioned. It's like the furnishings used to be when my grandparents got married a long time ago. They don't fit in with the present decoration.

When you look at this woman's clothes carefully, you actually prefer cheongsam.

She is thin, wearing such a cheongsam, her appearance of Reno Duozi is very charming.

Like, people coming out of paintings.

Su Xiaowan's eyes fell on a piece of paper in front of her, on which several words were written with a pen.

Those words, because the distance is too far, the light is dim, so it's not very true.

Just hazy can see, is two words.

"He asked you to come?"

## **Chapter 769**

He?

It's probably the bad guy.

Su Xiaowan pursed her lips. At this time, in fact, Su Xiaowan didn't know whether the man in front of her was a good man or a bad guy just like that man.

After all, how could she treat her as a good person when she pinched her so hard just now.

However, she had pity on the empty eyes of the woman. I don't know why she had such a strange idea.

She felt like she couldn't see the coffin without tears.

"Yes."

Gu Ran's corner of the mouth hooked hook, the vision a Lin, that pair of eyes son straight set to come over, "you are deceiving me."

Su Xiaowan pursed her lips. Now she shrank to one side, but she still didn't change her face. "Madam, I didn't cheat you."

Su Xiaowan doesn't know the identity of the woman in front of her. After all, she just came here and was locked in that place during this period. She didn't live in the village in front of her and didn't live in the shop behind her. She didn't even see a personal picture. What's more, she is the person who lives so far away from the main house in front of her.

"Women are all snakes and scorpions. I can't believe a beautiful woman like you."

"..." so, she looks good, and what's wrong?

For a moment, Su Xiaowan couldn't refute. Maybe the man was too crazy.

She didn't want to argue with her. She had seen her skill just now.

Su Xiaowan's eyes fall on the woman's bedside. She sees a picture.

That picture

This posture, this appearance... Is exactly the same as the photo I just glanced at.

So, this man is the villain

But why is it in such a place?

This place, if in ancient times, was probably the cold palace.

As like as two peas of light, there were only a few candles and light, and the furnishings in the house were very simple, but the house was not exactly the same as the magnificent place.

"You girl, who let your eyes blind here, look again, I'll dig your eyes."

So fierce.

Sure enough, those who are with that villain are not simple people.

Now, how do you get out?

"Madam, I just came to see you. You look well. I'll go back first."

Su Xiaowan said and stood up from the ground.

She felt that her buttocks were going to blossom just now.

Now I just want to leave this place quickly. If it's delayed like this, maybe she will be taken back soon.

Su Xiaowan doesn't want to go back to that place.

There is no normal one here.

"Wait a minute."

That pair of originally bright eyes, now all of a sudden return to the dark, Su Xiaowan steps pause, dare not move again, she restored the smile before, looked back, "what else do you have to order."

"He doesn't have to ask you to come and see me? To see if I'm dead? " Gu ran eyebrows gently lifted, now she sat on the bed, so looking at the woman.

In her body, saw once today's shadow.

Because that is the breath of youth.

I don't know how many years, she hasn't met a young girl.

"... no, sir. I'm worried about you. After all, it's very cold. I don't know if I have any..."

"Go back and tell him that I am at odds with him. If I live one day, I will curse him one day. If I die, I will not let him go as a ghost."

### **Chapter 770**

The woman interrupted him directly.

Smell speech, Su Xiaowan frown.

This... Sounds like her, full of hate.

"You may have misunderstood your husband. He is very concerned about you."

The woman's eyes followed her every move, and Su Xiaowan was a little uneasy.

Are you wrong?

Why did she see hatred in her eyes.

The woman's steps pressed towards her, as if trying to see something in her face.

"You're not from him? Who are you She just said a few words, and then she showed up?"

"I..." Su Xiaowan was secretly annoyed. She looked at the woman in front of her, and then found that her skin was very pale, almost too white, without blood color.

It's not that she has just recovered from a serious illness, because just now this woman's hand is full of strength. She is not the strength of a sick person.

"Madam, I'm new here and I don't know much about the situation. If there's something wrong, I hope you have a large number of them. Don't worry about me."

The implication is that she doesn't know a lot of things.

"Your eyes are dodging. Whether you are guilty or something, you are clear in your heart." A woman is like someone who can find out her inner thoughts at any time. "Be honest, who are you?"



"... i... sir, he's a man. It's not convenient to tell me a lot of things. I'm telling the truth, madam. Don't embarrass me."

"If you don't say it, I think you'll be killed if you don't have a chance to see that bastard. Do you know why no one dares to come here? It's because... As long as I step here, half my life will be mine, and he can't control it. "

A woman's eyes are almost the same as the feeling of killing her.

what?

Su Xiaowan listens to the woman's words, she thinks she is too unlucky, how to meet so many people with brain problems all the time.

"Ma'am, I..."

"Think about it. Is your own life important or..."

In such a situation, Su Xiaowan can only block it.

Su Xiaowan looked back. Her dark eyes were shining. When she saw the rope at one end and many sharp weapons, this place... Everything revealed strange, not like the place where she was imprisoned, but... She was also depressed. Just now, she accidentally broke into this place, from coming in to now, I think this place is totally different from the outside.

It's like, this man, I don't know how long he's been here.

She pinched her own clothes. This idea confused Su Xiaowan's mind.

"Do you think I'm kidding you?"

Su Xiaowan saw the fixed dead window, the outside was sealed, and the door was locked, still locked

When she was dragged in just now, she was dragged in through another door by this woman.

A series of piles, at the moment, Su Xiaowan is to strengthen their own ideas.

She swallowed. "Ma'am, do you want to run away?"

"What are you talking about?" Gu Ran's heart was so a word, like a sudden fire, on fire.

She stared at the woman in front of her. For a moment, her sight changed.

"I'm afraid you're not willing to stay here?"

The woman seems to have been caught something, at the moment touched her mind, "how? He asked you to test me? "