

good evening 781

Chapter 781

Finish saying, a pear head also didn't return of run toward this downstairs.

Because she saw Yan as if she was going to leave

Morning brother looked at the girl's back, his eyebrows tightly together.

Naturally, he also wanted revenge.

But

"Ali has grown up."

.....

Speech standing there, open villa, from time to time someone walking.

There are a lot of things, anxious to run out of the door.

Although he didn't know the identity of Mo Sheng, the current situation can only be described as tree falling and monkey scattering.

He has little interest in other people's family affairs and doesn't want to stay in this place more.

When his subordinates heard about it, they naturally told him.

Since Su Xiaowan is OK, he doesn't need to worry.

Just, the bottom of my heart seems to be a little uncomfortable, too much depression.

Feng Yan

He seems to be a little late again

With a sarcastic smile on his lips, he didn't know what he was doing.

He was just about to leave when suddenly his clothes were pulled.

Yan doesn't like to be touched by others, no matter whether they are male or female.

He has a habit of cleanliness. It seems that the only one who breaks his routine is Su Xiaowan.

And the next second, he saw the woman with her head up and her crying eyes swollen. At the moment, he didn't know why, but he was absent for a moment.

Everyone under the hand knows whether Yan likes to talk or not.

Now come forward, want to tear women.

But the woman pulled his clothes and said, "can I follow you?"

"....."

People's eyes were full of surprise.

A Li was frightened by the man's eyes. She didn't know why. At this moment, she felt that the person in front of her was not what she saw on the surface.

In front of the people wearing this pure black coat, looks tall and powerful.

But his face tends to be feminine, plus his slightly longer hair

But I don't know why, everywhere I feel that this is not a woman.

Speech looked at a woman's hand, frown.

People immediately know, immediately came forward, "Miss, you don't let go, don't blame us impolite!"

"My father died, I have no home, can I follow you later... I can work for you, and I can help you do a lot of things..."

A Li's lip was very red because he had been biting it just now.

That pair of crying very red eyes, at the moment moving.

There are also several burly men behind Ali. Looking at Ali at the moment, "Miss, where are the money left by Mr. Li?"

"Help me!" Ah Li looks frightened and looks at Yan at the moment, because Yan has his subordinates around him. Those people are not particularly close to them when they receive a sign from ah Li.

After all, it's just acting... It's the first time for Ali to do it. She feels that her heart is out of control. But when she thinks of Mo Sheng, her whole body is full of energy, and tears come in her eyes.

"You've taken all the things in the villa. Now there's no money left."

"Oh, there is only so little money left in such a big family. Do you think I will believe it?" A man was shouting there.

"That is, you don't want to fool us."

"....."

"My father is so kind to you. How can you do that?"

"If you are good to us, give me money! Cut the crap

In order to act realistically, the man at that end is going to grab Ali's hand

A Li sees this and snatches away to Yan's side.

I thought this man would do it, but his eyes were cold.

Chapter 782

As if it had nothing to do with him.

He just stood there, independent attitude, so high cold eyes fell on her.

A Li underestimated herself and thought of the urgency of this person's eyes that day. Now she can't see anything on her face.

In her heart, I don't know why the inexplicable sour appeared.

But soon, he was grabbed by the hands of the bodyguards.

"No."

Ali took a look at the bodyguards.

But soon they struggled with their hands.

When one of the men saw the scene, he immediately recognized him. He went to Yan and explained, "she is Mo Sheng's adopted daughter. All the things of Mo's family were robbed by his men."

Seeing that Ali's hand was about to loosen, the next second, the man at that end reached out and held her wrist.

Ali felt someone pulling her.

Looking back.

I caught her eyes.

It seems that... Is he right?

.....

In the car.

He looked at the woman in the co driver's seat, through the rearview mirror, observing the expression of the words.

He's been following me for a while.

Originally, he thought that he had figured out Yan's mind, but now it seems that other people can't guess his mind.

For example, the young master let this woman get on the bus.

Little Lord hates women coming near, especially those he doesn't know. It's impossible for him to pity others. But just now, little Lord helped her?

This has never happened before.

She was one of the few women she saw.

That's Miss Su.

Do two people know each other?

However, after a careful look, Yan's expression was still indifferent. There was no fluctuation in the empty eyes of the young master. Even after he got on the bus, he didn't look at the woman again.

Is it really only because of a little pity?

It's not like the nature of the little Lord.

A Li is looked at by the man on one side, but she is not angry. She has been sitting there and does not show any emotion, but only a Li knows what she is doing.

A Li looks at the villa that goes away gradually outside, her brain is echoing the words of elder brother Chen just now.

"Don't be silly, Ali

"How could you kill Mo's family by yourself? Even my husband... Planned for so long, and finally died."

Yeah.

Even after his adoptive father had been planning for so long, he couldn't change anything. Instead, he lost his life.

But she... Is doing something stupid.

"The people below don't seem to be easy to get into. Ali, if you want revenge, let's make a careful plan. Don't let our head heat up and take our own life..."

A Li's hand held tightly. If she hadn't meddled in her own business, it might not have happened.

Because Su Xiaowan will die... Then there will be no such things now.

It was her who saved the man. Mo Sheng's death had nothing to do with her.

She is a sinner.

But now, no amount of regret can change Mo Sheng's life.

In the past, she always felt that it was time for her to repay each other's grievances. She couldn't understand Mo Sheng's obsession with hatred. But now, she has understood it all at once. That kind of feeling, probably depends on her power to survive.

Mo is dead, killed by Mo's family

She has no home.

Although the bodyguard who killed people has been sent to prison, so what? The bodyguard is just ordered by others. The real culprit is moliting.

But she can't get close to moliting, the only way

That's him.

This person has a relationship with Su Xiaowan. If you want to get close to her, maybe you can get close to Su Xiaowan. Then maybe you can get close to Mo Liting

A Li's heart, colored by hatred, can't struggle at the moment. It's like a layer of rope, pestering her like this.

Originally did not think that he would agree to follow him, she had thought of countless words, also tried to think of countless times in the heart.

Quiet environment, listening to the voice of the man's hand on the window.

Knock.

Just two times, but as sharp as a driver, I already know what I'm thinking.

I don't like to talk.

They thought he was a mute before, but later they knew that she could speak, but they just refused to.

But he has been with the young master for so many years, and he has heard him say a few words.

in a word.

It's all because of Su Xiaowan.

He will carry a pen and a book with him.

The driver looked at the man at that end and wrote a word.

—Stop.

A short word, he followed him for a long time, and immediately understood.

He stopped the car in the safety zone, stepped on the brake, and now he took off his seat belt. His eyes were gentle and his posture was very peaceful. He took out his cash from his pocket. But when he saw that it was only five hundred, he remembered that his money had been used up to buy gifts for Miss Su. He was hospitalized, and more or less used up.

I didn't have time to withdraw the money myself.

"Miss, our young master doesn't like strangers to come near. Please come back! Here's five hundred yuan. If your family is in trouble, take it first. "

The driver looked at Li and didn't answer at all. He was a little worried at the moment. After all, Yan's eyes were terrible. He was very scared to stare at him like this

Although he can't see.

But I feel it from afar.

"I'm not..."

"Miss, it's getting late. You'd better go home earlier. If those people bully you, you can call the police."
The driver hurried, even the driver had helped her open the door.

A Li's heart struggled for a moment, turned to look at the person, see his eyes cold, even look at this own time, is also no temperature.

"Miss, it's going to rain soon. You'd better go back early."

Say this, that person will stretch out a hand to pull her to get off.

A Li's brow frowned for a while, but it was so far that she couldn't get out of the car at all.

"Just now, thank you."

With that, Ali got out of the car, and soon she watched the car gallop away.

I thought... It seems that she overestimated. I don't know who I'm going to see, so I'm so worried. I'm so worried now... Why do I feel so confused at this moment.

However, if it was her, it would be

She suddenly thought of what happened just now and frowned tightly.

She even thought that just now this little girl helped him look a little handsome!

The car moved away gradually.

Driving all the way to the front, the driver of this place is not familiar with it. At the moment, he drives around without waiting for the following words. He can't help asking.

"Little Lord, where are we going?"

I just looked at Yan and wrote a word.

Look.

The driver was stunned for a moment, but he soon responded.

Heading for the Wangting hotel.

.....

Su Xiaowan didn't expect that both Feng and his wife came.

Chapter 783

Looking at old lady Feng's face, which was completely different from the last time, Su Xiaowan felt distressed.

She has lost a lot of weight and is getting old.

The original well maintained face is now full of wrinkles, which suddenly highlights the age.

No woman does not love beauty. Even when she is old, she also loves beauty.

Su Xiaowan's hand slowly touched the old man's face, "Mom, I'm sorry."

During this period of time, if it wasn't for their business, how could old lady Feng become like this? Moreover, Shen Xiaobei said, old lady's heart is getting worse and worse

Probably at the beginning of this year, the age has gone up again, and I haven't seen you for a long time, so I feel more and more old.

"Silly girl, people always get old."

The old lady looked at Su Xiaowan. If only Feng Yan were their son.

Blood relatives, probably more constantly give up.

"You know all about a Yan?"

"Some of them know, but some of them don't. They should know later."

Su Xiaowan's eyes fixed on the man, tall figure standing there, is still the most dazzling one.

I don't know how long I haven't seen such a scene.

She missed such days very much.

The old lady looked at her son, who she was most proud of, even if not her own.

Since a Yan came to his side, he has brought a lot of changes, no matter in life or anything

Especially when I lost my son, it was a Yan's existence that changed me.

"Ah Yan, he came to me in such a winter. That day, it was very cold. Ah Yan was brought to me by my

best friend. I thought she cheated me into having this child. At that time, I just gave birth to ah li... Later, she told me that she saw this child in the hospital not far from my home... This child was almost sold, Fortunately, she saw it, but... At that time, she thought ah Yan's mother was dead, she had to go abroad to work hard, and she couldn't live with her children. You don't know how young he was... He was born prematurely. When I looked at him, I always felt that he was different from other children. He just came to me and him. He was smart from childhood, It's just a cold temper

I thought it was like the dead old man. After all, a Yan always liked to follow him when he was young, so I always told the dead old man to be nice to him and warmer than a Li. Don't be so cold to the children.

But it seems that he has not changed much. Ah Yan is such a maverick child. However, he always makes me feel proud. That child looks cold on the surface, but I know that he is actually a cold hearted person.

Later, something happened to ah Li, which also led to ah Yan's injury. At that time, I felt so sorry for him. I raised him, not to let him bear all the responsibilities left by Fengjia.

Fortunately, a Yan met you.

At that time, a Yan was afraid that he would be bad to you. He never liked a girl, like a warm-hearted silly boy. I always told the old man in private that a Yan was like him.

He as like as two peas. If it weren't for his son's business, I would keep this secret for the rest of my heart, and leave it to me to die in the grave.

.....”

The old lady said a lot, almost all about Fengyan.

As if in the old lady's mouth, all these things just happened, everything is so fresh, just like Feng Yan in front of her eyes.

The time that he lost was filled up like this.

All of a sudden, occupied her heart.

Things she never knew.

I'm curious and want to know.

Time flies.

The night deepened, and now Feng Yan followed Feng Laozi to come in from the outside.

"Well, you should go back earlier. I'm a little tired, too."

The old lady said, her eyes still fall on the man, no matter how, she is her own son.

"Let's go back."

Su Xiaowan also knows that the old lady is tired. Even if she wants to disturb her, she can only harass her next time.

Su Xiaowan, after they left.

Mr. Feng was standing there. "Now that people have seen it, will they go back to treat the disease instead"

She was depressed all the time, and old lady Feng resisted all the time.

"I want to be cured, and I'm waiting to have grandchildren --!"

The old lady wants to live a few more years, even if only a few years. Now she sees hope again.

It was su Xiaowan and Feng Yan who brought her hope just now.

"You should have thought that way."

"I know... I'm just really worried that a Yan has gone. If he really is... I want to go down and take care of him, don't I have no conscience?"

Man is in his twilight.

But old lady Feng still couldn't let the child go.

"You also know that ah Yan has no self-care ability. What should I do if he is alone?"

"Do you think about me?"

"I just don't think our days are long. You'll come back to me sooner or later... I want to see those two children."

There is another child, ah Li.

That, by their side, is no more than the commemorative child.

Although up to now, they have a tacit understanding and have not mentioned the child, but blood is thicker than water, which is constantly giving up.

"Well, don't think about it. You'll take care of it now."

"Good." Old lady Feng leaned there, "where are Xiaobei and Xinling?"

"I went back to have a rest. Xiao Bei seems to have something on his mind these days. I asked them to go back to have a rest earlier, and they were tired this day."

"Then you should wash up and have a rest."

"Good."

Su Xiaowan gets into Feng Yan's car and falls into the car of the Porsche in the distance.

"Young Lord, they are out."

The driver didn't know that after waiting here for so long, Yan's body was not very comfortable. These days, he delayed his illness because he was looking for Su Xiaowan.

Of course, the disease was dragged out before.

Originally, Yan should go to the hospital now.

Words that dim eyes, on the woman who fell on that end, she was wearing a thick down jacket, nestled in the man's arms.

The man protected him.

"It looks like Mo Er Ye."

The driver could not help sighing.

Like.

Yan looks at the man at that end. He knows Feng Yan and has seen him.

In front of that person, where is imagination.

It's Fengyan.

He just leaned there and watched the car go away.

Write a word on the paper.

Let's go.

The driver took a look, "young master, you are not in good health. Why don't I take you to the hospital?"

The man didn't say a word.

Generally speaking, the driver did not dare to make decisions without permission.

He decided to talk to his assistant about it later.

It's no good. It's OK to find a nurse. After all, all of them are men. It's not convenient.

With this in mind, he immediately sent a text message to his brother a gang in the car.

It's just about men.

They don't dare to talk behind their backs unless they don't want to get mixed up.

.....

As soon as the car opened, Su Xiaowan watched the neon lights flashing.

"... where are we going?"

In this strange city, everything is strange to her.

Even home

She doesn't even know where to go.

So Su Xiaowan is a little uneasy at the moment.

Especially at this late hour.

"Where do you want to go?" The man's hand suddenly tightly hold, warm palm, his cold hand hold very tight.

"I..."

Su Xiaowan just wanted to say something, but now he listened to Feng Yan's mobile phone ring.

"You answer the phone first."

Feng Yan took a look at the caller ID and pressed answer now.

It's the phone in Mo's old house.

"I see."

The man hung up with a heavy tone.

"What's the matter?"

"He seems to be dying."

"What?"

Although Su Xiaowan doesn't like the old man, she likes the old man in the garden.

"Let's go back first."

Feng Yan didn't finish. Now he was holding her hand. Su Xiaowan could feel his tension.

He's worried about him, too!

After all, it was Dad.

Su Xiaowan thought of himself.

In the end, she was abandoned by her parents. Now, she doesn't even know where her father is.

Not to mention anything else.

In fact, she should be envious.

The car soon arrived at Mo's house. Mo's house was in a mess at this time.

Probably in the eyes of all people, this mo old man is about to die.

"Second master, the old man almost died just now. He didn't breathe for a long time."

Mo Heng stood there and said.

Everyone found that the old man was not in a normal mood after he came back, but at this time, no one bothered him.

I want him to calm down.

As a result, just now when the maid went in to light incense, she found Mr. Mo lying there.

His eyes are open, but... No breathing.

After all, the maid was the one who had been taking care of the old man. His living habits were well known, but at the moment, he was scared to go to the doctor.

Fortunately, found in time, saved a life.

"The old man wants to find Miss Su to go in --!"

"Me?"

Mo Heng didn't like Su Xiaowan. At this time, he was named by Mo Heng, and Su Xiaowan was surprised.

"It's you." Mo Heng didn't have a good face.

But Feng Yan's hand tightly grasped Su Xiaowan's, "don't go."

Su Xiaowan takes a look at Feng Yan. It's not because he doesn't want to go. In fact, it's probably because she thinks that Mr. Mo is the gardener, and her heart softens.

If she had been the old Mo, she would not want to go at all.

"I'll go and see him."

Su Xiaowan nodded to Feng Yan, then pulled out his hand, "you wait here for me, I'll be back soon."

Su Xiaowan followed Mo Heng to the old man's room.

Just, at the door, standing Chen Liangliang.

Chen Liangliang is wearing pajamas, but he is not that kind of exposed pajamas, very conservative.

She is talking to the doctor.

"People who have nothing to do with your husband are there worrying about where your daughter-in-law has gone, sir."

Chapter 784

"....."

Mo Heng was angry.

"I'm afraid you don't know your husband. If you have nothing to do with him, how can you live in the Mo family?"

So, is Chen Liangliang here to give her the upper hand?

Mo Heng looked at her and looked at the smile on the woman's flattering face. Oh, he said angrily, thinking it was a child's temper.

"No matter how much other people like her, it has nothing to do with us."

If only Feng Yan didn't like it.

"So I said that you are not suitable to be the hostess of Mo family. You are too confident. This man... You don't know when you will be moved. Men like kind and weak."

"That's someone else. Feng Yan can't do it. He didn't do it before, and he won't do it in the future."

Su Xiaowan goes over and takes a look at Chen Liangliang. She goes to the door and knocks.

It was a maid who opened the door, but she was a little strange.

"Miss Su, please come in. My husband has been waiting for you."

Waiting for her?

Su Xiaowan frowned. The smell inside was very strong. It was the smell of sandalwood.

She felt very uncomfortable.

"Come here --!" Su Xiaowan listened to the man at that end.

It's the familiar voice.

Su Xiaowan drooped his head and saw the picture at the first glance.

It's a picture.

The woman above

She has seen it more than once.

"Miss Su, sir, it's time to wait."

Su Xiaowan didn't delay. He walked towards Mo's bed.

It's a big place. Su Xiaowan came here once.

Su Xiaowan went to the head of the bed and looked at the man on it. He looked older than before.

I don't know what's going on recently. I always feel that people around me are getting older.

The old man lying in bed gave her a lot of sympathy.

Before her a lot of gas, as if all of a sudden no, at this time, only the poor old man.

"You're looking for me."

"Do you know why I'm looking for you? Cough... "

Why are you looking for her?

Of course, Su Xiaowan doesn't know.

She shook her head and saw the medicine at the head of the bed

"When it's your turn to take care of me."

The old man is coughing now, coughing for a while, then staring at her.

"You are willful, Why drag a group of people outside?"

"Willful? Girl, you really dare to say that. " Mo Li Ting's face turned pale. At this time, it showed a little bit, drooping.

"I just don't think you should drag others into suffering with you."

"Oh..."

The old man just sneered. The bodyguard at one end gave him a cushion.

Today, the situation of Mo Liting is not right. Mo Heng is afraid that the bodyguards can't see him, so he specially ordered the maid who stayed in the villa for a long time to take turns to look after him.

Although Mo Liting didn't like maids, he didn't speak much today.

"You don't feel well. Have a rest early. I'll go out first."

"I heard you went out with ah?" A man's voice is old and slow.

She seems to have known her itinerary for a long time.

At the moment, Su Xiaowan does not intend to explain.

"Yes."

After listening to Mo Li Ting, he coughed again and again. The next second, he just listened to Mo Li Ting speak.

"Come and help me with the needle."

The old man's expression was cold, and now he looked at her like this.

Su Xiaowan looked at the bottle of the drop, and the drop was almost gone.

Su Xiaowan's hand pressed the old man's wrinkled hand and pulled out the needle.

With some drops, her face seemed to look much better.

He regained his spirits.

Su Xiaowan looked at him and saw that she didn't speak. She wanted to say that she was leaving, but the next second.

The old man waved his hand.

The bodyguards immediately came up and surrounded Su Xiaowan.

Su Xiaowan didn't react. At the moment, he saw the bodyguards with deep eyes, and one of them looked like a lawyer.

"Miss Su."

The man nodded respectfully, then took out his file from his file bag.

Then he handed it to him.

"What is this?"

"Miss Su, have a look for yourself."

Su Xiaowan's fingertips fell on the document, and now he saw the words.

It seemed that she was afraid that she could not understand their words here, so she specially wrote what she could understand.

——Marriage agreement.

Su Xiaowan's face froze.

"What does that mean?"

"Can't you read?" Mr. Mo said to the lawyer at the other end, "read it to him."

"... I understand, but what does this marriage agreement mean? Who am I going to marry? "

Su Xiaowan always thinks this is a pit.

My daughter's sixth sense tells her that it will not be so simple.

He will not let her marry Feng Yan.

"Miss Su will know when she signs."

"....."

Su Xiaowan looks at Mo Liting at the other end and wants to speak. He listens to Mo Liting cough. Several maids come to Mo Liting.

Give him the medicine.

After the man had taken the medicine, it slowed down, "you girl, let you sign."

"....."

Su Xiaowan looked at Mo Liting and saw the old man talking to himself.

"I've lived so long, you girl, I can't help it." The old man's tone was somewhat helpless.

"What about her?"

Su Xiaowan thought of Feng Yan's experience. She didn't know much about Feng Yan's mother.

Because no one knows.

"She... She hates me. She hates me very much. She doesn't want to talk to me..." suddenly, the old man seemed to think of something a long time ago, and he lost his old domineering power, as if his eyes

were sad.

Not willing to talk to him

Mo Liting thought of things a long time ago.

I met Jolie for the first time.

It was his deliberate approach.

Her mother robbed her father, and her mother died of depression.

I don't know why. Maybe it's Jolie's simple kindness that makes him want to stop.

He seems to like her.

I don't know when.

Knowing that Jolie liked him, he didn't sleep all night.

He thought he would hide the secret, but who knows, there is no leak proof wall.

She knows after all.

She regretted it.

If they don't get so close at the beginning, but in the most common way, they will love each other. Will they love each other until they grow old.

But in this world, there is no regret medicine.

In particular, Mo was born before he died.

It stimulated him.

Therefore, his old injury recurred. He thought he would die, but who knows, he survived.

"Let's get things done, and I'll be at ease."

"What are you talking about?"

"Sign the marriage agreement, you are my family." The old man was coughing, but now Su Xiaowan was confused.

"Feng Yan and I have been married for a long time. We don't need to sign this."

The old man coughed softly. "You and the old man have done it."

Chapter 785

"What did you say?"

boss?

Mo nanjue?

"The eldest child, I can't let him go. If I give him to you, I will probably let him go."

Su Xiaowan suddenly didn't know what to say.

"You know who I like. What do you mean to give him to me? I'm not his who, what do you want me to do? "

The man's pupil is slightly open.

"You don't like him? No, in the future, everything here will be his. He will be the richest man in Hong Kong City, and you will be his only wife. In this life, he will only guard you. "

"I don't want to."

The man's eyes slightly a Lin, "you are not suitable for a Yan, don't follow a Yan in the future."

"Why? You know that he is the only one I like, and I don't want to be with him for his power and money? Why do you promise me to be with Mo nanjue, but not with Feng Yan? "

"Ah Yan... Girl, all the feelings in this world will deteriorate. Coveting the things on a man is the most lasting thing."

"... do you know what love is?"

Is it possible to be greedy for men's things for a long time?

What kind of love is this.

I don't know if it was because this sentence stimulated him. At the moment, the old man kept coughing and didn't take a breath.

The people around him were worried all of a sudden. At the moment, the people at the other end took a respirator and brought it to him.

Su Xiaowan saw that she had been breathing for a long time without breathing. Now she smoothed her chest to make him feel better.

If it's not for the sake of the end of his life, Su Xiaowan really doesn't want to stand here and take care of him after being slapped by him

What a loveless old man.

At the end of the day, we have to do something about it.

"You'd better have a good rest."

.....

Mo Liting didn't let Su Xiaowan leave. At the moment, he asked the bodyguard at that end, "go and find ah Jue."

After Mo Li Ting took a breath of oxygen, his spirit was better.

Su Xiaowan looks at the lawyer at the other end.

"You'd better sign, Miss Su."

"I don't sign it." Su Xiaowan looked at the lawyer. The lawyer's eyes were terrible. "I have a husband. Why should I sign such an agreement? It's not legal at all."

"Your husband has passed away, and now your spouse column says widowed."

The lawyer said, "so you sign the marriage agreement now, and it will take effect immediately."

what?

Su Xiaowan pursed her lips and looked at those people at the moment. The old man never did anything, but his ability to threaten people was the best in the world.

At this time, Mo nanjue was dragged in by several bodyguards.

Originally, I thought Mo Liting had already gone to bed, but the bodyguards found this man in the bar.

He went to drink again.

And it's not clear.

Su Xiaowan is wringing her eyebrows at the moment, watching the drunk man dragged in.

Men are staggering.

At the moment, the bodyguards took a look at the old man and could only arrange the people on the seats.

"Young master, you drink some honey to hydrolyze the wine."

A maid was motioned by Mr. Mo's face and immediately went to get a honey water.

But the honey water has not been put steady, it has been directly touched on the ground.

Bang, it's all over the place.

Seeing that Su Xiaowan didn't sign a contract, the lawyer took the contract and went to Mo Nanjue.

While the man is drunk, I want to do it as soon as possible.

"Young master, here is a contract. Take a look and sign it if you have no problem."

He deliberately said nothing else.

In the past, Mo Nan Jue was not interested in the company's affairs. He signed everything as long as they had seen it.

But at the moment, I didn't expect that at this time, it was the same.

But I didn't think that he would watch it.

"I have a wife --!"

The man was furious and tore up the contract at the moment.

It's completely torn.

Even Su Xiaowan was frightened by his actions.

Don't get drunk at all.

Just by drinking, in fact, she knew everything in her mind. Otherwise, if the lawyer wanted to muddle through, how could she see it all at once.

"What's your intention? I don't know I have a wife!"

Then he punched the lawyer in the face.

The lawyer was hit with a fist and nearly fell down. Looking at the old man at that end, she naturally did not dare to fight back, unless he did not want to live.

He coughed only once or twice to ease his embarrassment. After all, there is nothing to be proud of when a man is beaten. He soon regained his composure. After all, such things often happen to him.

He is a lawyer in a famous law firm in Hong Kong and is famous.

Of course, he is also the number one lawyer of the Mo family.

He is dealing with some matters of drawing up a contract.

He went over and took out another marriage contract from his briefcase.

Obviously

They prepared many copies.

"Young master, your wife has passed away, this is the marriage agreement..." the voice did not fall, only looked at the end of the Mo Nan Jue completely angry.

"What are you talking about? Who told you she was dead?"

Mo Nan Jue at the moment seems to find the vent, at the moment a strong grasp of the people at that end, mercilessly stretched out his fist.

The bodyguards around were stunned.

Because, I have only seen the second master of the Mo family's cruel means, but the young master of the Mo family is always very warm and warm, but I didn't expect that he has such a violent side.

Besides, it's a fight to death.

The bodyguard just froze for a moment, and immediately stepped forward, holding those people at the moment, "young master, please calm down."

"Get out of here!"

"What nonsense --!"

"Father, why can't you hold her so much? Now that she is still alive, what marriage agreement do you

want me to sign? Father, do you have to be so cruel to me? "

Mo Li Ting was heartbroken by Mo Nan Jue's roar at the moment.

He didn't seem to mention the woman.

Because every time she mentioned it, she always felt sorry for her mother.

At the beginning, his father died unexpectedly. If it had not been for his great fortune, he would have died long ago.

But he fell in love with his enemy's daughter.

He's saving him.

"This marriage, you must marry today, Su Xiaowan, can only be your wife."

"Are you confused? You know that this woman is ah Yan's favorite. Can't you see me and ah Yan? We have to break up... "

"So much for love! She will only be your wife. You brought her back. As a result, you should be able to bear it. This is the Mo family. "

"I'd rather not be."

Chapter 786

"Mo nanjue --!"

The old man was really angry. He had almost died, but now he was holding on for the last breath, but there was no one to let her worry.

He is responsible for Mo nanjue since he chooses to be mo.

But at the moment, he can only sigh in his heart.

"Do you think I can't help it if she's dead?" Said, only looking at Mo Nan Jue's face big change.

"What do you want to do?"

Mo Heng stood there, looking at the father and son. In fact, they were all kind-hearted people, especially Mr. Mo, but Mr. Mo never knew what Mr. Mo had done.

"What can I do for you, sir?"

"Bring me your cell phone."

Mo Heng smell speech, hand over the mobile phone in the past, at the moment the picture turned, Mo nanjue saw the tombstone of Yu Yin.

The tombstone was selected by Mo nanjue himself, and the place was also selected by Mo nanjue. He was very familiar with it, but he didn't expect

The man begins to be manic. At this moment, all people don't know why the man is suddenly furious in front of us, because we don't see why the man's expression is so fierce at this time.

Even Su Xiaowan, who was standing there, didn't see what Mo Liting was taking to threaten Mo nanjue.

Just listen to the grumpy one.

"What do you want to do! Won't she let go of her last peace? "

"What I do depends on you, nanjue. You should know that I have a good temper. If I sign my name, I won't hurt you."

"You always say what's good for me, but have you ever asked me if these are what I want?"

Although men say so, Su Xiaowan can clearly feel the change of Mo nanjue's expression.

And the tone.

Not as tough as he started, and his eyes seemed red.

Su Xiaowan knows that Mo Liting must be threatening him with the person Mo nanjue cares about most.

There is only one person who is worried about by him.

Although he didn't know that this man was a kind of lover before, now it seems that what Mo nanjue is doing now is not his previous impression.

Su Xiaowan saw Mo nanjue go to the other end of the contract, "OK, I'll sign it."

Su Xiaowan knows that he has compromised.

I just watched the man take the pen and sign it.

Mo nanjue wrote these three words very slowly.

Su Xiaowan stood there, trying to tell him to calm down and think about it again. However, his steps were so heavy that he couldn't move.

Because of his weakness, he was held tightly by Mo Liting, so there was no way to listen to her.

After all, no one has such determination.

Su Xiaowan just looked at his hand, shaking all the time.

Those words are not words at all.

Even that one mo word has been written for a long time.

"Even if he signs, I won't sign. No matter how you threaten me, I won't give in. I have nothing to fear."

Su Xiaowan was never a man who would give in with a few words. He would not negotiate the words so willingly.

Because Su Xiaowan's words are for Feng Yan.

No other man can.

"Miss Su, I advise you to sign it too."

"I don't sign."

Before his voice fell, he watched the man put down his pen and said, "do you want to be restless even after Yu Yin's death? Sign quickly!"

Su Xiaowan had never seen such a mo nanjue.

Now standing there, Su Xiaowan frowned. She looked at the man, "do you know..."

"Sign it now." The man took the pen and thrust it directly into her hand. At the moment, the man at the other end of the pen thrust the pen into her hand with strong strength.

The pen, hard across Su Xiaowan's hand.

"What are you doing?"

"Sign."

The man's eyes at the moment with fierce, at the moment Su Xiaowan but even avoid the man's touch.

"Monan Jue."

He was connected by Mo nanjue's hand, and the pen cut Su Xiaowan's little thumb.

And Mo Li Ting at the other end looked at them coldly, as if all these were under his control.

She knew what was going on in front of her.

"Sign it." The man seemed to have lost his mind, and now he was scared by her.

Su Xiaowan did not know that this melancholy sound was so important in Mo nanjue's heart.

However, I think of Yu Yin's misunderstanding about this man.

Why do you have to wait until sister Yu dies

"Sign quickly, and then go out --!"

Mo Liting at that end also urged.

Su Xiaowan's hand was cut by the pen. Now it hurts a little. He looks at those people.

Those people gathered around her, as if if they said no, they would stick pens into her hands and punish her.

After all, in moliting, it's not impossible.

Su Xiaowan bit her lip.

"Even if I sign it, it's not my willing. This kind of marriage is love?" Su Xiaowan looks at the old man at that end.

"Emotion can be cultivated slowly."

"Even if I have already married your second son, and even if I had to pay for him, would you like me to marry him?"

Although he said abortion, pause, but this pause, also let Mo Li Ting ponder.

At the moment, Mo Li Ting looked at her and said, "I don't mind the situation between a Yan and you. Of course he won't mind

"I don't mind, you sign it quickly --"

He seems to complete a task, just want to let Su Xiaowan sign as soon as possible.

"Can you stop procrastinating?"

"OK, I'll sign it."

She knew that she could not escape. Now, even if they forced him to sign with a pen, she had nothing to do.

Su Xiaowan clenched her teeth and watched the lawyer hand over the contract signed by Mo nanjue.

"Sign it, Miss Su."

Su Xiaowan looked at the contract. At the moment, the name of the man had been written neatly there.

Su Xiaowan holds the pen, and Mo nanjue stares at her.

It seems that she is afraid of going back.

But Su Xiaowan has been slow to write.

Since these days, her heart has become more and more thorough, as well as her feelings for Feng Yan.

She dreams of marrying Feng Yan.

But now, a marriage agreement, so placed in front of him.

Forced her to sign.

And that person is not Feng Yan.

How ridiculous.

Su Xiaowan promised Feng Yan that their marriage was unique from beginning to end.

It's the only one for each other.

But now, she

The bedroom is so quiet that you can hear the footsteps outside.

Everyone's breathing is tightly jumping.

Chapter 787

At the moment, Su Xiaowan's face is pale, holding a pen very hard, those dense contract terms, she can't understand a word.

She also knew that he had not read a word.

She repeatedly said to convince herself, but she still stepped out that step.

Finally, the pen slipped between her fingers.

Su Xiaowan looked at the pen on the ground. The ink in the pen flowed out and fainted all over the floor.

"Don't you cover the sky with one hand? It should be easy to get a marriage certificate. "

Su Xiaowan doesn't want to sign.

It seems that only if she didn't sign the contract, she would have the chance to go back.

Mo Nan Jue's expression changed slightly, looking at the pen.

"Su Xiaowan, sign it."

Mo Nan Jue took out his pen from his pocket and put it into her hand. At the moment, the man at that end stood in front of Su Xiaowan.

The man's expression is cold and serious.

"Don't worry, he's threatening you in this way this time. What about next time? Is it hard? Next time he says we should have a baby, you should listen to him? "

It's an abyss. I feel like I'm falling in and I can't get out any more.

This sense of helplessness comes from many places. In the face of what this person is doing, she prefers that this person is just a gardener in the garden.

A gardener waiting for redemption.

I don't want him to be the one in front of me, covering the sky with his hands.

There's no love at all.

"Cough..."

"Miss Su, please sign quickly. Don't waste your time."

The man at the other end said respectfully.

In fact, they just want to finish the old man's idea quickly.

"Young master, since you have signed, don't think about it any more."

The lawyer was also afraid that Su Xiaowan's words would make Mo nanjue repent. "You know Mr. Yu's temper. Mr. Yu is very good. Now Miss Yu has just entered the earth, you don't want to feel uneasy after her death."

Su Xiaowan's eyes were fixed.

"Su Xiaowan, sign quickly."

Su Xiaowan was holding the pen, the contract so delivered to her, placed neatly.

Su Xiaowan is forced by so many people. She wants to cry.

She naturally heard all the things that threatened sister Yu.

Su Xiaowan took the pen and looked at Mo nanjue with a heavy face. He had no time to think about it and signed on it.

After all, she compromised.

Su Xiaowan closed her eyes. She didn't dare to look at the words.

As if deeply afraid of their own regret.

When the lawyer saw their signature, he immediately took back the document. Then he gave Mo Li Ting a look and took it back into his bag.

Put it in your bag.

Su Xiaowan looked at the lawyer at that end and left happily.

She just stood there, her eyes a little sour, don't know, Feng Yan know... What will happen.

"Good."

The old man at that end was very happy. He finally finished what he should do.

At this moment, even if he died, he was willing.

He knew that he was sorry for his son, but anyway, he wanted to live better in the future.

Mo nanjue can't live more than a Yan.

He was even more worried.

Su Xiaowan is sitting there, thinking about the words she signed just now. She is married to Mo nanjue.

What a ridiculous scene that happened to them?

"May I go now?"

Mo Nan Jue woke up, his whole person showed decadence, as if he had a serious illness.

"What's the hurry!"

The old man's eyes were deep. The next second, Mo nanjue was taken away.

Su Xiaowan looked at the old man at that end. She was sour and wanted to speak, but now she was afraid of her own words with a cry.

She didn't know what to do.

"Now you're satisfied."

"Not yet."

Mo Li Ting opened his mouth and suddenly raised his hand. Several maids at that end came up and stood in front of Miss Su.

"Miss Su, this way, please."

"What else do you want to do?"

Before she could protest, Su Xiaowan was taken away by several maids.

.....

After they left, Mo Li Ting looked at the marriage certificate issued by the lawyer.

The corners of his mouth were hooked, and his eyes looked at the photo. Although the photo was composed of men and women, they were together because of their own wishes.

The woman in the photo is Su Xiaowan with a smile. I don't know where they came from, but the man in the photo is just like when he was young.

The eyes with old eyes, looking at the people above.

Mo Nan Jue, though not of her own birth, is very similar to her when she was young.

"Like?"

Mo Heng looked at the photo, and now he felt as if he had been separated from the rest of the world. The photo was the same as the one in Mo Liting's bedroom, and even the clothes of the people on it were the same. It can be seen that they were still very attentive when they were doing P.

You know, Mo Liting and Jolie haven't taken a picture together for such a long time.

"Why do you have to? You always say that Mo Sheng has obsession. In fact, you are the same. At the beginning, young master... Sure enough, young master is most like you. "

Mo Li Ting took the photo, "although selfish, but also let ah Rou satisfaction."

"That's what Mrs. aro likes."

Although Mo Heng didn't like Su Xiaowan, he was flattering him at this time. After all, Mo Liting was going to die.

"Tonight, watch them do it."

"... but the second master, he..."

"Do it yourself."

"This..." Mo Heng's face didn't look good. This matter was carried out without telling the second master.

If you let the second master know, who knows what will happen.

.....

Su Xiaowan thought that Mo Liting wanted to lock her up, but she didn't think that she was locked up with Mo nanjue.

Looking at the man who had changed his clothes, sitting there, Su Xiaowan frowned tightly.

The door was locked tightly, so Xiaowan couldn't open it at all.

"Do something. The door is locked. We have to find a way out."

But Monan Jue didn't respond at all.

"Well, monsignor, can you cheer up a little?"

I don't know that Mo nanjue has become like this all of a sudden.

"Mo nanjue, Yu..."

"What else can I do? Yu Yin is dead. Do I want her to be taken to the grave before she is cold? She has already died in a foreign land. If... Su Xiaowan, I have no other way. I can't even keep my wife. "

"Sister Yu doesn't want to see you like this either."

"I can't help it. She's dead. I didn't want to live." Mo nanjue abandoned himself. "I just haven't dealt with some things properly..."

Chapter 788

"I'm sorry for her. If it wasn't for me, it would not be the present situation. I killed her."

Man full of remorse, at the moment lost in front of the grief, there is no way to release for a long time.

With his head down, his whole body was drooping. It seemed that he had just experienced a major blow. He could not even stand steadily.

Just now, Su Xiaowan had seen that he was in a state of mind.

Yu Yin is very important to him

But destined, he lost her, forever

Su Xiaowan also experienced this kind of grief.

Despair, pain.

All the time, all the time.

She didn't know how to persuade him, because she had been in the same angle.

No one can feel that feeling.

There is no real empathy in this world.

Su Xiaowan looks at the person at that end. At the moment, she knows that no matter how much she says, it's useless. The man can't listen to a word now.

No one wants to see Yu Yin's death.

But it's all happened. It's like a flood and a rough sea.

But for now.

She definitely didn't want to stay in this place with him. If she did, then they would be really confused.

And the man at the moment did not care about the current situation, Su Xiaowan squinted, maybe, rely on him, rather rely on themselves.

Before Su Xiaowan came in, she was carried to change her clothes, and her mobile phone had been taken away by them for a long time.

"Do you still have your cell phone?"

"....."

Su Xiaowan looked at the man's changed clothes and saw that he didn't speak and didn't ask again.

Needless to say, like himself, his mobile phone has long been taken away.

Su Xiaowan looked back at the sealed window at the other end. This place is not a new room, but a... Grocery room.

There are a lot of things in it, basically some cabinets, and a bed made of red sheets.

On it, the word "Xi" is also posted.

It looks weird.

In particular, it is more like

I don't know what the old man is up to.

They have to be locked up here

Moreover, Su Xiaowan also saw the picture of that end.

Su Xiaowan walked over as like as two peas in the picture.

At this moment, she finally saw it completely.

The woman in the photo is quiet and beautiful. Her eyebrows look like Gu ran.

Even if you look as like as two peas, you are exactly the same as the sea of people in this photo.

This person should be the one who keeps their brothers in mind.

Is it Feng Yan's mother

The woman in the picture is really beautiful. She wears a blue cheongsam with a quiet smile.

It looks like a warm and warm person.

Her eyebrows and eyes are similar to those of Feng Yan, especially her eyes are bright and dark, like the most dazzling stars in the night sky.

Su Xiaowan looked at the photo and felt sorry.

Su Xiaowan saw the box on the table again. There was a jade hairpin and other ornaments in it. It looked old, but there was dust at all.

It's like it's new.

These things are hers, too?

In front of him, there is a bronze mirror.

It's also very antique.

Su Xiaowan thought of Mo Liting's sad eyes just now.

Su Xiaowan's eyes inspected the surroundings, not letting go of any place.

The window in front of him was fixed.

A bang.

Su Xiaowan heard the sound of someone kicking the stool at that end. When she looked back, she saw that Mo nanjue was undoing the button.

"Why do you take off your clothes, monanjue?" Su Xiaowan is in chaos.

"Hot..." the man's vision is a little confused. At the moment, he only knows that there is a fire on his

body. He has to take off his clothes to make the temperature lower

Su Xiaowan watched his buttons open one by one, and then looked at the man's flushed cheeks.

A frown, "Mo Nan Jue, you are not allowed to take off!"

But the man turned a deaf ear, his hands unbuttoned one by one, and he read sister Yu's name in his mouth

He was not like that just now, and it was not because he had drunk.

His first reaction was that he was drugged.

"Don't worry, don't worry."

Su Xiaowan dares to go there at the moment and just stands by the window.

She looked at the room. There was no stick or anything like that. She thought that if he came, he would beat him hard.

But there's nothing in this room.

In an instant, she was so anxious that her forehead was sweating.

.....

Mo Liting sent the photo to Yu Yin. Before waiting for the text message at that end, he handed the mobile phone to Mo Heng.

"Go out, too."

Mo Heng got the mobile phone and looked at the communication record that was not turned off.

A while ago, they found Yu Yin.

But I don't know what the old man told him. She left voluntarily.

But Yu Yin is afraid of Monan Jue's death and refuses to let go, so there is Yu Yin's accident.

Yu Yin didn't die at all. She just didn't know where she had gone.

I didn't take anything from the old man. It just disappeared.

"Don't tell nanjue about her!"

"But this matter is destined to be discovered, sir. There is no impermeable wall in the world. In fact, we should let the young master know that maybe he won't be so persistent."

Family grudges, even if the powerful Mo Li Ting, can not care about other people's affairs.

However, she sent him to him. Since she adopted him, she would be responsible for him.

"Nanjue is very sentimental. It's just a little sad to tell him. Cough... Let him think she's dead... Cough... The pain is just temporary."

Mo Heng listened to what Mo nanjue said.

Is the pain really temporary?

If it's not for a while, why can't this man escape from the whirlpool after all his life?

As for Mo nanjue and Yu Yin, it can be seen that although the young master is out in the sky, the women are just making a scene for Mo Liting.

To vent their discontent.

What he thought most about was still the woman.

If it is really ten or twenty years, you can forget the woman you love deeply. How can it be so easy?

In this world, spoony is not only women.

No one in the Mo family can escape.

He remembered what his husband had said before, and he still has a deep memory.

Sure enough, I did what the monk said.

"I see, sir. You don't have to worry about it. I'll take care of the young master's affairs, but Sir knows that the young master doesn't like Su... Miss Su. Why do you do it?"

Mo Nan Jue coughed, "I will like it one day."

"But you... Try to make things worse. In this way, it will only make the second master..."

"What do you think of that girl?"

"She... Is not very good-looking and has a bad temper."

"That's because you didn't know her well, that girl... She's stubborn, but I see hope in her."

In fact, Moling had a secret that no one told him.

Ah Rou, the biological mother of Mo Nanjue.

He was as like as two peas in the picture before the death, and the woman in that picture was almost the same as Su Xiaowan.

As like as two peas in a picture, she insisted on marrying the Moenjun.

Just, didn't wait for him to ask the reason, ah Rou went.

He never believed in fate, because he always felt that human life was in his own hands, but he met Jolie, and he believed that many things were destined.

You can't escape, you can't escape.

He had been looking for the woman's appearance in the photo, but there was a huge crowd, and he had to match Nanjue at any time. How could he find such a picture.

It's not that she hasn't investigated her friends.

However, ah Rou and her husband are obsessed with research and move out of their original residence.

A lot of friends, also no longer contact.

That's the end of the line.

He always remembers ah Rou's advice, which he takes as the motivation after Jolie leaves.

He's been carrying it with him all these years.

But.

The fire, the only picture, burned to ashes.

Fortunately, he remembered.

However, even if she is Mo Liting, she can't make a meal without rice.

He knows nothing about painting.

I can't draw the woman's appearance at all, and it's impossible for people to look for her according to his description.

Ah Rou was kind to him, so he sacrificed his life to repay his kindness, became a nominal husband and wife with her, and married her in full view of the public

But they have always respected each other, and they have never received a marriage certificate.

It's fake.

She knew that he had someone in his heart and was always giving her a theme.

But... A lot of things are beyond his control.

The first time I saw Su Xiaowan, I was in a hurry.

He didn't see the girl clearly. After all, real people are different from photos.

He only remembers that person chirping, is an annoying girl, also thinks his son's eyesight is not good.

The second time we met, maybe he didn't show his identity and met her in the yard.

That time, he saw the girl clearly.

After all, that photo has been decades since now, and moliting is too old to remember it clearly all the time.

But when looking at that girl, I just feel familiar.

Later, he completely remembered where the familiarity came from.

Since Su Xiaowan and Mo nanjue are predestined, anyway, he doesn't have much time left. It's better for him to watch them get married with his own eyes or go to tell ah Rou after he dies.

Jolie and his business, has always been in his heart.

A long time ago, the fortune teller said that he and Jolie had no fate in their lives.

He was so angry that he overturned the fortune teller's desk.

But I didn't think that he was right.

Now Yin and yang are separated.

It's better not to be together at the beginning. Maybe they can be happy.

He doesn't want his son, that girl is following his own footsteps. Since they want to separate, it's better to disconnect as soon as possible.

He's still selfish.

Selfish hope, that he likes the girl, his two sons, can live well.

"Hope? You said Miss Su

Mo Heng only thinks that he and Su Xiaowan, whom Mo Liting knew, are not alone at all.

Su Xiaowan's appearance, which he knows, does not conform to the current aesthetic.

Most of the women in Hong Kong City are of mixed race, and her face looks... Obviously not good-looking.

What's more, there is little make-up when you go out.

It looks like chronic malnutrition.

With her simple clothes and just a few things to wear, she can't compare with Miss Chen. She can be killed.

Stature, it seems to be the same, can only be regarded as a medium bar.

But the temper is not good, as the mother of the Mo family, it is to be magnanimous and friendly, for the Mo family face.

However, he couldn't find any generosity in Miss Su.

Besides, what Mo Liting said... Hope.

He didn't see it at all.

She just felt that her temper was too hard and she didn't know what was good or bad.

"Ah Heng, you should have good contact with her, don't look at her with colored glasses."

Cough!

"I just don't understand how a woman like her can feel that she has hope in her body. In terms of her appearance, she is not outstanding at all, her temper is tough enough, and as a wife, she is not obedient

at all. Even Miss Yu, who is a woman like her, does not know how many times better than her when she is outside."

"Did she offend you?"

"That's not true. I'm just from someone else's point of view. Look at her, sir. I think you are haunted by him. Today, you can't go out, but you still can't care about your discomfort. I'm afraid that her status and identity are almost the same as that of the second master."

Mo Heng is not willing to speak.

Mo Liting's body and mind are tired, but at that moment, still strong support.

Listen to Mo Heng's words, Mo Heng has always been straight, say what you think.

He just smile, "put down all prejudice, good contact with her, you will find, a lot of things you can't see before, that girl is very good."

"... since Miss Su is so good, why don't you let her contact the second master? It's clear that they are... "

"Nanjue is dead hearted. Ah Yan... They are not suitable."

Not very suitable?

Mo Heng frowned.

Obviously, I don't know what Mo Liting said is suitable for.

But now.

Mo Heng sees that the man is tired and wants to let him have a rest first. He is not ready to discuss Su Xiaowan's affairs with him any more.

After all, for Su Xiaowan.

He just doesn't like it.

It's the same anyway.

Just ready to go out, but thought of the man standing at the door.

"Sir, the second master is at the door and wants to see you, probably because of Miss Su."

"Ah Heng, I'm tired. Go and deal with it! That girl... Let them out tomorrow morning. "

"Yes."

Mo Liting met too many things today. Mo Heng naturally understood that looking at Yu Yin's old face, it was false that he didn't move at the moment.

"Have a rest. Call me if you have something to do." Mo Heng nodded to him and then slowly walked out of the room.

When I came out of the room, I turned on the heat.

The room was warm, but Mo Liting's habit is not to turn on the heating, but now it's too cold.

He was worried that Mo could not bear it.

So those who went out were told by the maids to keep their eyes on them all the time.

Mo Liting is lying on the bed. It's very warm in the room.

But his heart is cold.

It's very cold. It's very cold.

He closed his eyes and thought of Mo Sheng's words, which ran in his mind.

"Don't you know how much Jolie hates you? She... She wanted to kill you. She asked me to tell you that if you ruined her, she would never forgive you -- "

Cough, cough.

On the bed, the man kept coughing.

In those tired eyes, I saw a man.

She is still the same as she was more than ten years ago. She looks beautiful.

He reached for her, but he couldn't catch anything.

He thought of more than a decade ago.

The first time I saw Jolie at school.

She was only twenty at that time.

A 20-year-old girl has the best kindness in the world.

But his approach broke the girl's original life.

Jolie's mother takes over his father. Although Jolie is not his daughter, his father loves her as a daughter and protects her very well.

But he and his younger brother can only watch others' eyes every day.

Hate dyed his two, he imagined countless times close to her way, finally, in that time realized.

She is a kind person, like a butterfly full of hope, flying to her side.

It is he who imprisons her by all means. At last, his brilliant years are strangled in the cradle.

He is the culprit of all this.

Mo Sheng's death, for him, is a huge impact.

He just closed his eyes, those hidden memories, more and more far away, and more and more close.

.....

Mo Heng goes out with a mobile phone. At the moment, at the corner of the corridor, he sees Feng Yan.

"Second master, my husband has rested."

"Where's su Xiaowan?"

"Mr. Su has already sent Miss Su back just now. Didn't you see anyone?"

Mo Heng saw that the man didn't mean to leave, "second master, my husband is also worried about the things between you and her. After all, he is not married, so it's not convenient to live together..."

"Mo Heng, do you want to keep it from me?"

"Second master, I don't understand what you mean."

"I remember it all."

Mo Heng's face froze for a while, it seems that he didn't guess that Feng yanneng remembered these things so soon.

But soon, it was back to its original appearance.

"Second master, you were on the verge of life and death at the beginning. My husband was also trying to save you. You were reluctant to treat you at the beginning, but Miss Su was going to leave you alive and dead. Don't you forget?"

"Sir, after all, he is your father. He doesn't want your life. The one who really wants your life is Miss Su."

"As long as she has some conscience, she can't push you away and let you do such a big thing, but you are almost dead. If it wasn't for her husband..."

"I know better than you what she is."

The man turned and left.

"Well, I hope you can understand your husband's good intentions."

Mo Heng voice did not fall, but now listen to the head of the maid ran over, "not good."

Chapter 789

Bang.

Su Xiaowan took the mirror and smashed it on Mo nanjue.

The man returned to normal because of the pain.

Pupil slightly a, aware of his just abnormal, hand clenched into a fist, trying to use pain to make him awake, his eyes drooped, do not want to see the woman in front of him.

It took a long time for Su Xiaowan to calm down. She looked at the man at that end uncertainly, and saw that he didn't move after he did, but she was not sure how much she had just started.

"Are you... Sober now?" The bronze mirror in Su Xiaowan's hand is very heavy. She has no way to do it.

She looked at the man at that end. The man lowered his eyes and couldn't see his face.

Su Xiaowan is not without the taste of being drugged.

However, I didn't expect that Mo Li Ting would prescribe medicine to Mo Nan Jue.

It's not light yet.

"Sorry."

He took several steps back. I don't know if he was hit by Su Xiaowan or because of something

Su Xiaowan didn't know how much she had just started. Anyway, she felt that she was exerting all her strength.

She looked at Mo Nanjue. "I'm sorry. I just wanted to wake you up."

"I should say I'm sorry." Mo Nan Jue restrained himself, and he didn't know when Mo Li Ting let people do it.

But he was hot and dry.

It seems that there are insects crawling in the body

But because of the pain, he saw that the person in front of him was not Yu Yin.

During this period of time, she has been drinking, paralyzing her nerves, almost unable to distinguish between reality and dream.

He felt ill.

As Yu Yin left, he became ill.

A lot of times, he would think.

If I didn't know her and they didn't love each other, wouldn't it be like this

He can still think of Yu Yin's cold body.

Just show up in front of your eyes.

He accused his father of his crimes. Does he want to kill Moritin?

I thought about it

That night, when he saw Yu Yin's body, he wanted to kill Mo Liting.

No one knows how he survived that night.

Cold morgue, she just lay there, lifeless, even if he desperately took his hand to cover her palm, but it was not warm

A man was lying there.

She has always been a timid person, afraid of the dark, afraid of insects.

But now, without his company, a person does not know where to go

If he went to him earlier and put down his dignity, would their ending be better than now

But in this world, there is no regret medicine.

Yu Yin is dead. Now she turns to ashes and is buried in the cold ground. She has no way to see herself.

Think about it, between them, as if more suspicion, as if not a good day of calm.

He regretted and hated.

There is not a day that is not spent in such regret.

Long night, only hangover, he can forget the pain, when she is still.

"We have to find a way out of here, monsignor."

Su Xiaowan knows that relying on one's strength is too small.

She didn't know why molting kept them in this place, but after all, he was a man.

"Are you... Better now?"

"Well."

Monange stood on one side, not near her.

"That's good."

After getting the man's guarantee, Su Xiaowan was relieved, "sister Yu doesn't want to see you like this, so don't drink in the future."

She looked at Mo nanjue and said.

The man didn't speak.

Su Xiaowan pursed her lips. She was just about to put down the bronze mirror, but it was just a flash.

A piece of paper fell out of it and landed at her feet.

This is a postcard.

Su Xiaowan picked it up from the ground. It was a tourist attraction engraved with a lover's bridge. On the back, he wrote a few words.

Q: I hope you finally marry a girl like me, so that you can always remember me. I'm afraid that you will marry a girl like me in the end. If you are like me, why not me... Why do you want to be with you? It's so hard. Godless, I like you.

The handwriting on it was a little dizzy, but the handwriting was beautiful, and it was written by a woman.

It's like a place where people have lived.

having an antique flavour.

But who wrote this piece of paper?

Is there anything you need to write down this postcard?

It's still in such a hidden corner. Obviously, the writer doesn't want to let others know, otherwise, he won't hide so well.

Su Xiaowan listened to the sound of people walking in the corridor. Now she was frowning and holding the postcard.

Su Xiaowan with the postcard, she ran to the door, hard knock on the door, "open the door."

But there was no movement at the door.

Su Xiaowan pulled the doorknob hard, but the door was locked, just like before.

Even the voice in the corridor disappeared.

She was a little dejected.

Are you going to be locked up in this place?

"Don't waste your efforts. Since he has us here, he won't let us go out again."

Mo Nan Jue grew up beside Mo Li Ting. He even has Mo Li Ting's temper.

Although, a lot of time is mo Heng, but it is Mo Li Ting's meaning.

Su Xiaowan bit his teeth. "There must be a way out."

Mo Nan Jue frowned and said, "... We can't go out."

"Why?"

"When we go out, he won't give up. Yu Yin has just entered the earth. I can't let her suffer from these things."

"I have already signed. Why do I have to stay here all night? If Feng Yan can't find me, I will be worried. I don't want to be separated from him any more."

"You can't be so selfish."

The man's hand was holding her hand tightly.

Su Xiaowan took back her hand and looked at Mo nanjue, "Mo nanjue, if you blindly compromise, your father will only further threaten you. As an adult, you should have your own judgment."

"You just listen to him, what do you get in the end? Sister Yu is dead. " Su Xiaowan looked at her, "Mo nanjue, I have lost Feng Yan once. This time, I don't want to lose him any more."

She must go out.

Never stay here all night.

The man's hand dropped, as if because of Su Xiaowan's words, and fell into deep thinking.

"Sister yu should not want to see her man. She will be jealous if she stays with a woman."

Mo nanjue's vision fell on the paper in Su Xiaowan's hand.

"Where did this come from?"

Su Xiaowan looked at the piece of paper that Mo nanjue was staring at and pointed to the bronze mirror at that end. "It just fell out of there. What's the matter?"

"Show me."

Su Xiaowan handed her the business card in her hand.

"Godless, it's my father's name."

Chapter 790

"But this is a white letter, and this Q is your mother."

"No, I've seen my mother's handwriting. She didn't write it." Although Mo never met his mother, he had seen her handwriting.

When he was young, he was like an orphan, no one cared about him.

A man like him is destined to be a man of the year in school, but he is not.

He is the target of being bullied.

Because they all know that he doesn't have a mother.

Every time I come home from school, my only comfort is to stay in my study and read my mother's diary.

Although she didn't know many words in the diary, he was never tired of reading them.

For this reason, his mother's handwriting can be seen at a glance.

It's not his mother's handwriting

"It belongs to a Yan's mother."

She hated me... All her life.

Mo Liting's words flashed through his mind. He thought of his helplessness when he said these words just now.

So

For more than 20 years, he probably didn't know that the woman he loved also loved him.

Su Xiaowan's eyes are deep.

"What's the matter with you?" Mo nanjue looked at Su Xiaowan, who was thinking deeply. His face was a little bad. "He and I are half brothers, don't you know?"

"I don't know. Is that strange? I didn't come here to understand what your relationship is. To be exact, I just want to be Fengyan. "

"Obviously, my father didn't think so, otherwise, how could he take the trouble to give me medicine."

Being said so, Su Xiaowan retreated further, "if you don't tell me, I forget, you stay away from me."

"I'm awake now."

"... you'd better be so sober all the time. Don't do anything wrong at that time. I'll fight to death. I'll never be soft hearted."

When Su Xiaowan is nervous, she likes to put her hand in her pocket.

Su Xiaowan touched his pocket and found a key.

key?

He went to the doctor in a hurry, which is probably the case with him.

Right now.

She didn't know how to go over with the key and open the door.

But the key didn't work at all.

Not even the hole in that door.

"What are you doing?"

"Nothing."

Su Xiaowan turns around dejectedly, takes back his key, opens a lock with one key.

She looked back and saw the man at that end.

It's really annoying to be locked in this room with Mo nanjue.

The key in this room is Feng Yan. She would never feel like this.

Right now.

It's dark outside, but the street lights are on.

The window is doomed, except that the outside light can penetrate in, but with such a small gap, even a fly can't fly in, so people can't climb out of the window at all.

"Do you know why the windows were set so dead?"

"....."

"When I was a child, I was also very curious about why a good window should be set so dead. The windows didn't look like windows and the walls didn't look like walls. Later someone told me that..."

Because ah Yan's mother fell from a building, my father ordered that all the windows in the villa should be set so dead. Do you think my father was afraid? Otherwise, how can we do these things... It's just in recent years that some of the windows have just been removed because they have a little light. "

When Mo nanjue said it, his expression was very indifferent. It seemed that this matter, the character in it, had nothing to do with her.

Su Xiaowan's heart thumped when he heard the speech.

"Feng Yan's mother, what kind of person she... Is, do you know?"

"My father knew her before my mother. As for who she was and what she looked like, I have never seen her. However, I heard the old man in the villa say that my father loves her very much and that she is his favorite woman." Mo Nan Jue's brow was tightly wrinkled. It seemed that his heart was a little blocked, probably because long ago, he had heard people in the villa say that her mother was a junior.

Robbing other people's wives.

No one wants his mother to be said like this. People are short minders. Even if this is the case, he will never believe it.

His mother is such a person. He has seen his mother's picture and conceived in October. He stayed in his mother's stomach for ten months. Even in his memory, he has no memory of his mother. However, October, the whole October, they are inseparable.

The heart is closely linked.

Men and women are born unfair.

Having been in the villa for so long, I only heard that those people said mother's fault, but never dared to say father's fault.

In other people's mouth, the mother is a fox, seduced the father, but also unmarried pregnant, want to take advantage of the opportunity.

To secure the status of a rich wife.

Can one slap make a sound?

If Mo Liting didn't agree, could his mother threaten Mo Liting with a knife and let him marry her?

Absolutely not.

Who is mo Liting? Will he be threatened by his mother? If not willingly, no one can control what Mo

Liting does.

In those letters and diaries, he could feel that his mother was a gentle person. She could never rob other people's husbands and intervene in other people's families.

However, when he grew up, he wanted to understand and rectify his mother's name. Those things had already been blocked by moliting. In addition, some of the people who participated in this matter had retired.

The few people who know about the villa are all around moliting.

They are Mo Li Ting's confidants and will not say anything.

"What's that look like?" Looking at Su Xiaowan, the man suddenly thought of something, "do you think that if you still love a woman in your heart, but you can marry another woman, such a man is not a good man?"

Su Xiaowan's expression is dignified. Mo Liting loves her. He can feel his helplessness, helplessness and regret from that sentence.

Just, what happened at that time, the time is too long, moreover, love this kind of thing, who said clearly!

"Probably no one knows what your father is thinking."

"Yes, a man like him has buried everything in his heart. Maybe only he knows what he is doing. But do you think such a man will be happy for a moment?"

There should be.

At least, he should be happy when he is with Jolie.

Su Xiaowan looked at the furnishings in the room with great care. Although the time interval was a little long, the place was not dirty. It can be seen that someone was cleaning all the time.

People who like each other end up like this.

There is such a sad story in this world.

Not all lovers will stay together until they are old.