

good evening 791

Chapter 791

"But you're the only one who can survive if you piss him off." Mo Nan Jue gazed at her with a faint admiration in his words.

"I just think he did something wrong and helped him correct it."

"My father gives me the feeling of dignity. It's the first time I see someone who is not afraid of his father. Girl, you are very different. "

"Thank you for your compliment."

Su Xiaowan smiles.

"You are stronger than Yu Yin. If she had dared to talk to her father like this and had a stronger attitude, maybe..."

Su Xiaowan looked at him and said, "Mo nanjue, love is a matter for two people. It can't be achieved by one party's hard work. It can only be maintained by the joint efforts of both parties. Even if sister Yu is against your father like me, if you don't care about anything, you are still... Any girl is eager to be loved. If someone loves you, Who wants to fight to death? Sister Yu loves you, and you love her too, but you can't just work hard. You are a man, the pillar of a family. If you love her, you have to pay the actual content instead of talking about it. At this time, you just feel that sister Yu didn't strive for it. " Girl, are you teaching me a lesson? "

"I know that iron is not steel. Maybe, if you take one more step, your ending will be different."

"Oh

Mo Nan Jue just sneered, the pain in the heart, no one knows.

In fact, Su Xiaowan is right.

He didn't take that step.

It was his weakness and fear that led to such an outcome. It was his responsibility.

"Mo nanjue, I shouldn't have said this to you, but I can't help it. I'm also a girl. Not every girl will be so brave. I chased her bravely because Feng Yan gave me courage. I'm not afraid even if she was hit by me. I know that Feng Yan just forgot me. He doesn't hate me or hate me. He will think of me one day, As long as I work hard, we will have a future... But you treat sister Yu... She always thinks that you hate her and don't like her, so even if she has courage, she will be consumed by your temper. In fact, the girl is very weak, but also very strong. When she meets people who like her, she can be a little bird, but when

she meets difficulties, She can do her best by herself... "Su Xiaowan sighed and said nothing more.

Sister Yu has the habit of keeping a diary.

When she was packing that day, she saw the diary.

Originally, she didn't want to see other people's privacy, but the diary was blown away by the wind, so she took a look at it and saw a general picture.

Up there, that's a tear mark.

.....

When Feng Yan returned to his residence, Wen Sheng ran out in a hurry.

"Miss Su never came back, sir."

The man's footstep pauses and goes back.

At this time, a woman came over, "second master --!"

It was Chen Liangliang who came.

Chen Liangliang can't sleep and doesn't know where to go. She has been to the Mo family, so she knows the pattern of the Mo family very well.

Knowing that the second master came back, he came running nonstop.

After all, she didn't know why she was brought here, but mostly because of marriage.

A gentle and quiet voice sounded behind him.

At the moment, the stopped Feng Yan turned around and looked coldly at the smiling woman.

With a bowl of cake in hand.

"Second master, I heard you didn't eat anything just now. I asked someone to prepare some cakes for you. You..."

"Chen Liangliang --!" Men's eyes heavy, "I think I said clear enough, you do not understand people, or think I have a good temper, dare not move you."

Chen Liang Liang's steps stopped.

Chapter 792

Even before, he didn't like her.

But today's words... For the first time, she felt her heart shaking.

All of a sudden, at a loss, she desperately want to explain.

"I just..."

"Don't always walk in front of me! You can't attract me. Don't waste your time. "

"Now get out of here now."

"But... Second master, we..." Chen Liang Liang's eyes immediately stained with tears, "second master, we are about to get engaged, you can't do this to me..."

"Engaged? Who promised you to go to whom! "

Chen Liang Liang sucked his nose. "I... I don't have any particular idea about you. I just want to take care of you. Why do you have to resist me so much?"

Chen Liangliang thinks that he is much stronger than Su Xiaowan, and that woman's figure can match her.

Men like a good figure, and her appearance is not bad, the figure is not bad, there is no reason, he would refuse.

Her mother said that men want to give them something sweet.

She walked over, the thin clothes, set off her graceful figure, she showed that pathetic appearance, so looking at him, just as she walked closer and closer.

The man's brow twists, the cold voice scolds, "Chen Liang Liang, you are not idle life is too long."

Chen Liang Liang gave a shiver to the man's eyes.

"Get out of here!"

Chen Liang Liang was so pushed that he fell on the pebble.

When Wensheng caught up with him, he saw such a scene. He bent down and said, "Miss Chen."

"What are you looking at?" Chen Liangliang fell in a mess. Now she felt her skirt was wet.

Because it's just snowed, it hasn't melted yet.

Cold feeling swept the whole body, Chen Liang Liang cold hit cold shiver.

When Wen Sheng saw her, it was the first time that he saw Chen Liangliang speak to them in this tone, and he could not help frowning.

I think it's good enough to disguise before.

If it wasn't for such a scene today, he wouldn't believe it.

Wen Sheng takes a look at her and leaves with Feng Yan in a hurry.

And the only woman sitting on the ground, no one at the moment to pay attention to her.

Chen Liang Liang held his fist viciously.

She wanted to get up to find her ankle sprained.

It took a lot of effort to get up from the ground, but at the moment, the skirt was all wet.

A maid with tea happened to pass by, looking at Chen Liangliang at the other end, ready to find another way, but she called directly.

"Come here!"

"What can I do for you, Miss Chen?"

"What's the second master doing?"

The maid shook her head. "Miss Chen, I was in the kitchen just now. I don't know."

Chen Liang Liang looked at the teapot in her hand and knocked on her. His eyes kept looking at her.

Huhuhu knocked down the teapot, and the hot water affected the innocent maid.

"What are you looking at? And next time, you just go away!"

Chen Liangliang left angrily.

Now the maid was holding her wrist, and there was a blister on her hand.

She had known for a long time that Miss Chen had a bad temper. She didn't believe it before. Now she saw with her own eyes that such a woman was not suitable for the second master.

It's vicious.

Chen Liangliang's body feels too wet. She hates being seen in a mess. She is a proud person and likes to be noticed since she was a child.

Now even a little maid dares to yell at her.

Halfway through, the phone in the pocket rings.

"Are you Chen Liang?"

At that end, a strange voice came through the phone.

"Who are you?"

"You don't care who I am. I'm here to tell you that the deal between our husband and you is over. From now on, you can do it yourself."

Deal

Chen Liang Liang suddenly thought of that person, the one who controls the back.

She hasn't heard from that person for a long time.

But the man had her evidence in his hand.

Anyway, she was scared of that person.

After all, holding her soft grip can bring her down at any time.

"Why! You promised me... "

"Miss Chen, I'm just informing you."

Then the man at the other end hung up.

Chen Liang Liang listens to the sound of Du Du, angrily smashes the mobile phone on the ground directly.

She thought about it and picked it up from the ground.

A number was dialed.

"Have you heard from the person who asked you to check last time?"

"Miss Chen, I was just about to tell you that these numbers you gave us were all called to you through the security system, but fortunately, one of them, we traced the IP address, which was called from a villa area in the south of the city. The owner is... And there is another news. Just now, the owner has passed away."

"Dead?"

"Yes, our people have confirmed that they died and everything in their home has been removed. It's said that they died suddenly. What's the specific reason? At present, the police have intervened. It's not good for us to continue to trace. Miss Chen, look..."

Chen Liang Liang holds the mobile phone, she thought of the phone just now.

Is it that the man died... So the plan is over?

If so, that would be great.

"I'll call you for the money."

"Thank you, Miss Chen."

.....

In the middle of Feng Yan's walk, he met a maid in a hurry.

The maid was in a hurry. She was shaking all over.

When I saw Feng Yan, I couldn't say anything.

Just crying.

"What are you crying for?" When Wen Sheng sees the maid, Zhang Er is confused.

"Second master, sir... He's gone."

be gone.

These two words contain countless meanings.

"What did you say?" Wensheng thought he heard wrong.

"I left just now. I didn't leave a word."

Feng Yan walked toward the other end quickly.

Temperature rise immediately followed up, in such a thing suddenly happened, no one thought.

Although I know that moliting's time is running out, I never thought it would be so fast

On this side, Su Xiaowan sat on the sofa dejectedly.

The key in my hand can't open any door in this place.

"What are you going to do next, Mo nanjue?"

Calm down environment, too cold.

Sitting there, Su Xiaowan felt cold and wanted to sleep.

Therefore, I can only chat with Mo nanjue.

"... never thought about it." At this moment, he didn't really think about what to do next. He couldn't tell whether he was sober or not because of his hangover.

What he is facing is so sudden that he is not ready at all.

"I don't know you like this. I still remember your arrogant and domineering manner when you came to me, but now you are in such a mess."

Chapter 793

Listening to Su Xiaowan's words, Mo nanjue knows that he is not a human being or a ghost. He knows what he looks like.

But Yu Yin is gone. No matter how well he dresses up, no one will look at him even if he is the most dazzling.

His hand is holding his own palm. At this moment, only he knows what he thinks.

Su Xiaowan looked at her and sipped her lips.

In fact, she is not very active.

As time goes by, Su Xiaowan looks at the pendulum and hesitates. He doesn't know if Feng Yan is missing.

"Did she mention me to you?" The man's eyes suddenly stare at her, Su Xiaowan can feel that the eyes contain countless meanings, but at this moment, unexpectedly... Can't bear to hit her.

Yu Yin did not name her husband.

It's just a simple one. After all, it's someone else's family business. Su Xiaowan doesn't have any gossip to ask.

But now the look in the eyes of the man is

"Forget it, you don't have to say it."

"Sister Yu certainly doesn't want you to be so depressed, Mo nanjue. In fact, not everyone will talk about their own affairs. You should be able to feel sister Yu's heart for you, but now, sister Yu wants you to be happy." Su Xiaowan said.

Monange hung his head.

Stop talking.

Su Xiaowan wanted to go over and pat her on the shoulder, but after thinking about it, she still didn't move.

The sky outside is getting dark.

The windows that are fixed are airtight.

It's like being in a cage. I don't know if Feng Yan's mother was just as anxious as him when she stayed here.

She began to look at the small bedroom.

It seems that every inch is the track of her life.

Mo Li Ting's love is suffocating.

The obsession of being nice to a person and keeping him around makes people gasp.

Q.

It's the abbreviation of Feng Yan's mother's name

When Su Xiaowan's absent mindedness was pulled down, her body stumbled into the cupboard. A cupboard at the other end nearly fell off the table because of the collision.

Su Xiaowan reaches for the cabinet.

Hold it steady.

At this time, suddenly, Su Xiaowan looked at the dead window and suddenly opened it.

Even Mo nanjue, who had hung his head down, raised his head at the same time.

Su Xiaowan ran to see that the window could be opened, and the bottom was not high

Unexpectedly, this small window still has a mechanism

Su Xiaowan looks at the cabinet at the other end.

To think about it, Mo Liting doesn't really want to keep people in this place. Otherwise, why set up organs.

She looked out at the lights.

I can't wait.

With her experience of climbing the window, Su Xiaowan felt that she had climbed out of the experience.

Fortunately, this place is not high.

Below or a green belt, above the green lawn, even in winter, is still green.

From this point of view, the scenery is particularly beautiful.

She also saw a few words in the green lawn outside the window.

Q LOVEL。

It's made of grass.

Now this light is on it. It's like a confession.

The wind blew in her eyes. I don't know why, but Su Xiaowan felt that her eyes were moist.

Even some of the love for others sad, immersed in them, she even want to cry.

Su Xiaowan doesn't want to experience the taste of love, and I'm afraid she can't argue.

There is no way to make sense.

That letter is not crazy

If it's really noisy at that time, it will certainly cause big waves. Su Xiaowan doesn't want to make things so complicated.

So she wanted to fight for her own chance.

But in this family, except for Mo Liting, the rest of the people have no way to change that decision.

"Make him happy?" Mo nanjue looked at her and felt that she was very ill. "As far as I know, he has never been happy. Don't waste your time. They all say that he is cold-blooded and can't even care about people's lives, let alone..."

"If you don't try, how can you know! Moreover, with my contact with him these days, he is not a cold-blooded person, but he probably doesn't know how to express it, but I believe he will be happy to know it." Su Xiaowan pulled the sheet, but felt that the sheet was not enough, and the force was too great. She pulled Mo nanjue, "you are tall, help me take down the curtain."

"What do you want the curtains for?"

"Of course, I want to climb down with the help of it. Although the sheet is thick, it's not long enough. I want to go down with it. Maybe I'll fall down in the middle of it."

"You don't want to die. You know you'll fall if you climb down. If you don't want to die, you can rest assured that he will send someone to open the door tomorrow morning."

"I cherish my life and know the value of life, but now, you are not sure what he is going to do, are you? No, it's better to run out first than to wait here for anxiety. Maybe after a night, he will come up with other tricks, and he won't know how to deal with us at that time." Su Xiaowan pondered that she didn't know that Mo Liting was the gardener's uncle before, but now she knows that she likes this person a little.

If you want to please him, maybe everything will be solved.

"Don't act rashly. It must be three meters high at least. If you fall down accidentally..."

But when the curtain comes down.

Suddenly, the whole room went dark.

It's a projection screen.

There is a man and a woman on it. Beside the tall man, there is a woman. The woman is beautiful and

the man is handsome.

They fight, laugh, kiss on the grass

Su Xiaowan jumped directly from one side.

"It's a clip. Half of the video is a piece together."

"How do you see that?"

"Look at the corner of the lawn over there... And the white clouds overhead..."

Su Xiaowan noticed the small places. It was because of these small places that he thought it was an aesthetic video, but now he suddenly felt that

"The man in this is mo Laoba."

"Yes."

When Mo is young and old, his eyes are different from those of Mo Sheng, especially his eyes. Just staring at the photos, Mo Sheng feels terrible.

The cold one.

But Mo Li Ting's eyes, but especially the sun, in front of this woman, even if this is cut out, but his eyes are very gentle.

Such Mo Lao, when he was young, must be the target of countless women, just like Feng Yan.

"Mo nanjue, I'm sure I can persuade Mo Lao!"

"Hello

Mo nanjue watched Su Xiaowan jump on the window. At the moment, she stood on tiptoe and was releasing the curtain, moving fast.

"You are crazy --"

"Feng Yan is waiting for me. I can't wait for him to worry about me. Don't worry. I didn't climb the window for a day or two. That day I was locked up in that Mo Sheng's house. I just climbed the window and ran." Su Xiaowan looked at the long curtain and said, "don't show an expression that I'm going to die soon. Can't you bless me?"

"Blessing? I just think you're crazy. "

"Is it not good to do some crazy things in life? Why do you have to live in the framework of others' death? Besides, if you don't try, how do you know what you are waiting for? I don't like to be submissive. You have to fight for everything by yourself. Even if you fail, you don't regret your decision at that time" She said the clear wind and cloud light, as if to see through everything.

"crazy—— ! "

"Remember to help me catch this, or I'll be bloody and you'll be responsible."

Su Xiaowan stepped on one side of the air conditioner, climbed along the side, and then climbed to the side of the sewer.

Still, there are many iron shelves around the sewer. Her hand grasps the sewer, and then slowly goes down.

Mo nanjue, who was standing there, looked at Su Xiaowan, who was slowly descending.

I don't know what it's like inside.

That's a woman of courage.

He suddenly understood why even if Feng Yan and she were separated, they would still be together.

Because they never give up on each other.

No one will get rid of each other's hands, they are constantly in order to their own future, work hard to refuel each other.

And he never tried once.

Taking advantage of the light, Su Xiaowan arrives safely from the second floor.

It's just that there are patrols in this direction at night, but it's very quiet today.

Like, before the storm, it's too quiet.

It's scary.

Su Xiaowan made an OK gesture towards Mo nanjue, and then spoke to him, "I'll go to find someone to help. You wait for me there."

Su Xiaowan rushed directly to Mo Liting's residence.

She held the paper in her hand.

She believes that she can convince Mo Liting.

.....

Feng Yan moves forward with a cold face. Wen Sheng, who is behind him, originally wants to say something, but at this moment, he just catches up with Feng Yan's pace. He thinks for a moment, it seems that it is not suitable to talk about this matter.

The atmosphere is dignified.

Probably because no one thought that Mo Liting would die.

When Feng Yan goes in, Mo Heng is going out with a red book. Unfortunately, he bumps into Feng Yan.

The red book just fell to the ground.

It fell on the edge of Feng Yan's shoes.

That photo is very clear and dazzling.

Mo Heng didn't expect that he would come so soon. Mo Liting died. When he died, he was holding the signed contract and a marriage certificate.

Of course, this marriage certificate is not the one of Su Xiaowan and Mo nanjue just now, but the one of Jolie and Mo Liting.

It was the first time Feng Yan saw her.

For a moment, it seems that all the light is focused on him. In fact, this photo is synthetic.

At that time, Mo Liting and Jolie had never taken a picture together, and Jolie agreed to marry Mo Liting and sign the marriage, just because she didn't want her baby to become an illegitimate child.

As everyone knows, Jolie doesn't love mullite.

But... No one dare to mention it.

We can only hide these things in the bottom of our hearts. It has become a secret of many people's hearts. Gradually, with the deepening of time, it goes away for a long time.

With the death of Jolie, almost everyone is slowly forgetting.

But until today, moliting takes out Jolie's photos, and the secrets hidden by time are like Pandora's boxes.

Mo Heng is stunned for a while, because there is no way to accept the news of Mo Liting's death, and now he is a little distracted.

But I came back again and picked up the marriage certificate for the first time.

"Second master, you are here."

Mo Heng doesn't dare to see Feng Yan. He doesn't know if he is guilty, so he is afraid that Feng Yan will see something.

Chapter 794

"Sir, he's in there..."

Mo Heng retreated, but unexpectedly, Feng Yan took the paper out of his hand.

That's the contract signed by Su Xiaowan.

Just now, he thought that Mo Liting had one last breath, so he brought this contract

But unfortunately, when he came in, Mo Liting was dead.

He wanted to hide these things, because he knew what would happen if he was granted knowledge!

However, it was exposed.

"What is this?"

"It's the marriage agreement between Miss Su and the young master."

Smell speech, the man's face is more and more deep, he wants to ask, naturally don't want to hear this answer.

"Where is she?"

"Second master, sir, now..."

"I ask you where she is?"

"You don't have to worry, sir, that you have arranged a place for Miss Su."

"I ask you where she is now?"

"Second master, you should be concerned about the future of your husband. As for Miss Su, don't worry about it." Mo Heng is still respectful, and there is no fear in his words.

Probably because Mo Heng has been acting as Mo Liting for such a long time, so he has developed the character of flattering and insulting, especially in the character of Mo Liting.

In fact, Mo Heng didn't think so in the early years. After all, the growth environment, the status and the people he faced were different.

He is just a poor boy, and Mo Liting is a dragon and Phoenix among people.

Between them, the difference between the clouds and the mud.

It's a big difference. If it wasn't for Mo Liting's experience, he would never have become this person in his life.

Become Mo Li Ting.

It seems that he is in the light. After all, there are countless people who are afraid of his identity.

But at first, he didn't do well.

Mo Li Ting's temperament is extremely cold.

But he was born to be a lively and cheerful person. It's even more difficult for him to do this job.

However, Mo Liting was injured.

Paralysis of both legs, even facial disfigurement, is likely to become a vegetable.

There is no way for the big group of Nanuo to entrust it to a little bit of Mo nanjue.

Therefore, such a responsibility falls on her.

This sense of appointment in times of crisis is like a duck on the shelf.

When housekeeper Mo found himself and told himself about it, his first reaction was to refuse.

However, Mr. Mo is kind to him. He does not have the right to say no, rather than others.

When he came back from abroad, he came to Mo's home and saw Mo Liting lying on the bed dying with only one breath left.

Mo Liting just lay there lifeless. No one knows whether he will live or die.

Since then, he has become Mo Li Ting.

In other people's eyes, bloodthirsty cold man.

To a certain extent, the existence of Mo Liting helped him, which was not as difficult as before. At least, Mo Liting is still alive, even if he really makes a big problem, but as long as this person is present, everything will feel like someone is helping.

Gradually, he adapted to the life of a different person.

It's a wonderful feeling.

At first, you are very resistant, because you will lose yourself if you become him. But I don't know why, in such a life without dialogue and Mo Sheng's subtle life, he even feels that it's not bad.

And this is decades.

Now, everything is back to the original standard. Mo nanjue and the second master are enough to support the family and he can retire.

But, did not expect, that vaguely accompanies the person, died.

He respected and adored Mo Liting.

Mo Liting is a few years older than him. He is the only child of his parents. Therefore, he has never experienced any brotherhood, but in this family, he has.

He treats Mo Liting more as his elder brother and elder.

After getting along with each other, I gradually found that this person was not the same as what they talked about outside.

When he looked at the man who was very similar to Mo Liting, he was more gratified.

In fact, the reason why my husband has been supporting me is that I have not found the child in front of me.

Fortunately, they finally met. My husband's heart was relieved when he left.

"Mo Heng, don't think I dare not do anything with you!"

"Second master, I know that you are very affectionate to Miss Su, but you can always share your love

with Miss Su, but Sir, he..."

"You'd better go in and have a look, sir. Now it's going to light up soon. When Miss Su wakes up, I'll call him over. Don't worry."

On Su Xiaowan's side, Su Xiaowan is quite familiar with this place, but because of the similar environment, he still takes a fork in the road.

But in the middle of the walk, she immediately found something wrong and ran back to the other side.

It's just that it's different from the place I went out just now. This place is guarded.

"I want to see Mo Lao --!"

"Go away, no one can go in today!"

Mo Liting is dead. A man who has been dominating Hong Kong City for so many years has died. The less people know, the better.

In particular, now the young master has not ordered, the information must be blocked.

At this time, how dare they make trouble for their husband.

"Why can't you go in? Don't you always wake up? "

What does Su Xiaowan want to ask, but the man just refuses to talk to her.

Think of her as air.

"Miss Su --!" When the temperature rises, I see the woman standing at the door.

He had just sent someone to look for him. Unexpectedly, Su Xiaowan appeared in front of him.

"Miss Su, why are you here?"

"What are you doing here?"

Wen Sheng, she knows, is the person around Feng Yan.

It's about midnight now, and it's a little bright, probably because the terrain of the villa is relatively high, so you can see the faint halo.

Su Xiaowan didn't want to delay for so long, but this time, it takes time. She is also afraid that others will find herself, so it's inevitable that she will hide one by one. When she comes here, it's a lot late.

"The second master is inside. Mo Lao... Has passed away."

"What? Mo Lao... "Su Xiaowan felt like a basin of water suddenly poured her thoroughly.

She had seen that man just now, but she didn't expect

She tried to rush in, at the door, saw the confrontation of two people.

One is mo Heng, the other is Feng Yan.

Running out of breath, his cheeks were red, so Su Xiaowan appeared in front of Feng Yan.

"Where have you been --!"

"I'll explain to you later. Inside... Mo Laohe..."

Mo Heng didn't expect Su Xiaowan to come.

It's something she didn't want to see here.

"I'll go and have a look!" Su Xiaowan saw two people's faces are not very good, at this time, quickly ran in.

When she saw the old man, she was covered with white cloth.

The paper I was holding seemed to weigh a thousand jin.

She seemed to have discovered a secret, but she found it, and there was no place to tell it.

She doesn't know if Mo Li Ting left with regret.

The tip of her nose was sour and she suddenly wanted to cry.

Such a person, say no, No.

Even though this person is not related to her by blood, she just can't help crying.

She suddenly thought that at that time, Mo Liting was planting those flowers in the yard.

I thought of Q love I in the lawn.

She believed that all this was done by him.

But now... He's gone.

That kind of regret, speechless.

Su Xiaowan went over and knelt down on the ground. She was close to the old man's ear. "I don't know if you can hear me, but what I want to tell you is that she loves you as much as you love her."

When everyone didn't pay attention, Mo Liting shed a tear in his eyes.

In such a moment, unspeakable Pathetique, someone came around, "Miss, I'm sorry --!"

"Mo Lao, did she leave anything?"

The maid shook her head. When they came in, Mo Liting was dead.

And there's no breathing.

At this time, no one thought that this day would come so quickly.

Although ready, but still for this sudden thing, feel sorry.

Mo Li Ting left without a word.

"No, by the time we came in, sir was... Out of breath."

What's more, the doctor said just now, sir is dead.

No more breathing.

Su Xiaowan knelt down on the ground, and now he had forgotten how cold it was in winter.

Because in and out, so even in a warm room, also can't keep a little temperature.

It's cold on the ground,

But at this moment, Su Xiaowan can't feel it.

She is more, sorry.

Why can't God give him more time?

To take this man's life so quickly.

"Get up!" When Feng Yan came in, she saw the people sitting on the ground. She went over and helped

them up.

At that time, Su Xiaowan's legs were already soft.

At this time, she did not blame the old man's heart, the rest, she just want to cry.

She leaned against the man's arms, "Feng Yan."

Man's embrace with warmth, her body bit by bit was covered warm.

For example, at this moment, they can only rely on each other to warm each other.

When the wind blows in, the original piece of paper is almost blown away by the wind from Su Xiaowan's hand. But when she falls to the ground, Su Xiaowan immediately puts the piece of paper in her pocket.

She thought, give this paper back to them.

"What are you crying for?"

"It's just a pity."

She raised her head and didn't know Feng Yan's expression at the moment, but she knew that she must feel bad too.

Chapter 795

She hugged her harder, breathing every inch of the man's breath, "Feng Yan, we can't do this."

Can't be separated from Yin and Yang, can't cry like this.

The one who survived had to endure so much pain.

Feng Yan's eyes were fixed on the old man. When he was dying, he was not by her side.

The rest, only a few... Circulating memories.

.....

Mo Lao died.

The two brothers passed away on the same day, as if heaven had taken them all at once.

And the legend about him, also for a moment, has become the past.

All the customs of this port city have changed since the death of Mo Liting.

The customs of Hong Kong City need to be buried in three days.

Otherwise, the soul will be unstable and unable to reincarnate for a long time.

Feng Yan didn't deal with everything after that. Everything was done by Mo Heng himself. It seems that they were ready a long time ago.

Several bodyguards carried Mo Lao's body out of the bedroom and put it in the crystal coffin.

The man who had been arrogant all his life really left after all.

Su Xiaowan stood beside Feng Yan, looking at the old man at that end.

He was getting older and older than he had seen the other day.

She turned and stopped looking at her.

Tears have long been shed.

Like the news of Feng Yan's death, Su Xiaowan has shed a lot of tears these days.

She thought that if she ran faster, could he... He knew the news and walked with ease?

But people have gone, in the world, there is no way to start again.

She wiped her tears. At this time, Baron Mo came over.

I don't know why, Su Xiaowan always feels that Feng Yan is hostile to him.

This kind of hostility seemed to flow between them... But they didn't say a word, so she didn't know if it was her feeling fault?

Feng Yan took a look at Mo nanjue. "When my father passed away, you eldest son didn't take care of his father's affairs at home. You were out all day. What did the consortium think?"

Monange stopped.

I took a look at the people around him, and now I frowned.

He came here today to see him off for the last ride.

And just then, a group of lawyers came.

"Da Shao, er Shao --"

This is the lawyer in the consortium.

We can imagine what these lawyers did here after Mo Li Ting died.

"Mr. Mo made a will a long time ago and distributed the property. Now can I read Mr. Mo's will?"

In the current environment, probably no one wants to listen.

Mo Heng stood up and said, "let's wait for the end of everything!"

"But Sir said, let me read it in his presence."

That man's appearance, at first glance, was entrusted by Mo Liting, a tough attitude.

Mo Heng took a look at Mo nanjue and Feng Yan, "then read it."

Mr. Wang's concerns, he did not understand his good intentions.

At such a time, the gentleman can think so much, he has the admiration to the gentleman slowly.

The lawyer pulled some contracts out of his briefcase.

"Mr. Mo said that after his death, the proportion of the consortia was 30% for Mo nanjue, 30% for the second master, 35% for Miss Su Xiaowan, and the remaining 5% for Miss Chen Liangliang. Excuse me, are the people I just mentioned present? In addition, Mo's subsidiary company was handed over to Mr. Mo Heng. Mr. Mo purchased a lot of real estate a long time ago. All the remaining real estate was donated to Miss Su Xiaowan, and all the bonds Mr. Mo bought were donated to... "

Su Xiaowan listened to the lawyer at that end, but did not expect that Mo Liting would leave him shares?

There are so many left, more than Feng Yan and them

Standing there, Chen Liangliang, who is also a monk of Zhang Er, has no idea. How could she think that she could own the shares of the consortium.

The day she first came, she met Mo Li Ting, and then the news of her death.

She has been handling the affairs of the old man these days. Although she already knew that Mo Liting would not live long, she wanted to find her, but just wanted to let her marry Feng Yan.

After all, it's popular in rich families.

When you encounter something bad, find something good and rush.

But she seems to think too much. Since she came here, she didn't mention Feng Yan to him, but she took good care of everything else.

And now.

"The above is Mr. Mo's meaning. If there is no objection, you can sign it."

Feng Yan looks at Mo nanjue with a cold face.

We all know what Mo always means.

Since ancient times, brothers have been fighting.

Few people can control it.

In particular, Mo Li Ting is dead.

To give them a brother is not a high proportion, equivalent to equal.

But here, there is a participant in the matter.

Mo Heng.

Mo Heng didn't know that Mo Liting had left so much for him, and he never thought that Mo Liting would give her to take care of the subsidiary.

However, he knew that he was generous all the time, but he didn't expect that he should... Give so much to outsiders.

There are so many people here, but the second master is the only one who really has something to do with him.

But

Su Xiaowan looked at that end of Feng Yan, lips tightly pursed.

They don't know such things.

I didn't know it would be like this.

"Da Shao, Mr. Mo also explained that during this period, you should manage the consortium first."

Su Xiaowan smell speech, immediately look at the end of the Feng Yan.

He looks a little pale.

She can't see through Mo Li Ting.

"Don't give me this mess. I never care about it. Ah Yan is always in charge. Let him continue to manage it."

And Feng Yan cold face, low eyes deeply looking at the woman around at the moment is still the face of tears, slender hand hold her, lift eyes to see the person, from that night she remembered all this, he had been ready, cold way, "after the funeral, I want to go back to the country."

The lawyer's face was a little white.

Is it possible that no one accepts such a large amount of property?

If it were someone else, I would laugh in my dream.

But between the brothers.

Fortunately, Mo Liting had expected all this for a long time.

However, it is obvious that no one wants to run the company. Such a big company has become

"Mr. Mo said that you don't need to sign the contract with your parents. The contract will come into effect immediately. This Mo group is the work of Mr. Mo's whole life. You certainly don't want to be exiled in the hands of people with ulterior motives. Let Mr. Mo feel uneasy even if he goes to that side... Now the news of Mr. Mo's death has spread among the shareholders. If there is any trouble at this time, You are Miss Su. Take a look at this one. If you have no doubt, please sign here. "

Su Xiaowan looks at the contract.

She remembered the contract she had signed the other day.

She doesn't want that either.

For him, money was something outside her. She felt that she had enough food and clothing.

She didn't like the rest.

"I refuse."

"What?"

"I don't want it."

"It's an inestimable equity. You can think about it." Thirty five percent. That's the biggest shareholder.

But the woman said no. You know, this is equivalent to being the most influential person in Mojia group.

Although I don't know why Mr. Wang gives so much money to a stranger, he has his own consideration for everything he does. What they have to do is to do what Mr. Wang tells them.

"No matter how much, I don't need it."

The lawyer looked at him with strange eyes, but he was shot by Feng Yan's indifferent eyes and didn't dare to look at him again.

These people are wonderful.

"Do you really stop thinking about it?"

"I don't need these." Su Xiaowan seriously repeated a sentence, her body slowly back.

Trying not to cause them any trouble.

The man's arm tightly around her, toward her to pass a positive look.

It's telling her that no matter what she does, she has no opinion.

Mo Heng at that end looked at the woman at that end. He didn't accept this huge legacy, which surprised her.

Did you really look at her with colored glasses before?

It must be an act.

But the man can't see anything else on her face, only gentle and elegant.

I don't know why, but I think he has a bright spot.

It's like, dazzling.

The lawyer took a look at Su Xiaowan and his assistant.

Of course, Mo Heng did not sign these.

Mo Heng thinks that Mo Liting has given him enough. Moreover, he is already old. He wanted to retire early and go back to his hometown.

She has no parents, so a lot of times, just want to go home to see.

When people are old, they like to be nostalgic.

She didn't feel it before, but after Mo Li Ting left, he felt more and more like this.

I think that the pace of death is really approaching.

But for those present, there is one exception.

It's Chen Liangliang.

Although Chen Liang Liang has a small share, the Mo family's consortium does not know how many shares it has.

How could she have missed the opportunity.

Chen Liang Liang very neatly signed the word, and then holding the contract.

She didn't expect that she would become a rich woman one day.

This kind of feeling is really likable.

Several lawyers frowned, of course, because of the headache of the two people who didn't sign.

"Miss Su, Mr. Mo, you can think about it again."

"Don't think about it."

"I think very clearly."

Two people speak in unison.

What they said was very decisive.

At this time, a female lawyer appeared at the door. She came in wearing high-heeled shoes. Su Xiaowan seemed to have seen this person, but she didn't seem to have.

"Miss Su, don't tell me. If Miss Su refuses the inheritance, let me give you this notebook."

“.....”

Mo seems to be in control of everything.

"Miss Su read the contents of her notebook before making a decision."

The woman at the other end advised.

Su Xiaowan was stunned and looked at Feng Yan.

"Mr. Mo hopes that only Miss Su can see the contents of this notebook. Don't make it public."

Su Xiaowan was confused, but still took the notebook.

Because it's going to be buried right away.

The funeral will continue.

Mo nanjue takes a look at Feng Yan and goes with the army. Su Xiaowan wants to burn the paper to Mo Liting, and he goes with him early.

The lawyer standing at the other end was stunned, looking at Su Xiaowan who went out at the other end.

None of them is easy to worry about. it's too hard.

Can't we all cooperate with his work? Now it's really neither up nor down. It's very embarrassing.

Feng Yan looked at the lawyer at that end, suddenly thought of something and walked over.

Now, in the living room, there were only two of them left.

"And the marriage contract?"

That lawyer Leng for a while, clever as she, soon realized what the man meant by this.

"Second master, this..."

"I don't want to see this contract, you should know what to do."

what?

"This is Mr. Mo's wish. You... I can't destroy it."

"Then take it out and I'll destroy it myself."

"Second master, don't make it difficult for us to do it. It's really not..."

"Lawyer Yan, you should know my way of doing things. I don't like to say it twice in a word."

"To be honest, just yesterday, we sent this contract to Miss Su."

Because the person on the contract must hold one.

So yesterday, after everything was done, they sent it to Su Xiaowan and Mo nanjue.

As for whether Su Xiaowan received it... They didn't have time to inquire, so we don't know now.

The man's eyes are obscure.

"Second master, even if it is destroyed, it has legal effect, not to say..."

"Her husband is me. I'm not dead yet!"

She and Su Xiaowan are legally married. She is not dead. Su Xiaowan's signature doesn't count at all.

"....."

Lawyer Leng for a while, want to say what, but think of the environment at the moment, finally stifled down.

Looking at Feng Yan walking away, the lawyer wiped the sweat on his face. It's true that there was a gentleman in that year.

.....

Su Xiaowan went to that place, which is a geomantic treasure land.

She followed Feng Yan for a long time.

The two went up the mountain together.

"Feng Yan, why do you refuse?"

"And you?"

"I... you know I don't feel much about these. Just enough food and clothing. Besides, can you still starve

me?"

The man sniffed the words and touched her head.

"I can't starve you."

"You haven't said that yet!"

"I didn't have much interest in that."

"But..."

"Watch the way."

"Oh." Su Xiaowan was so said by him because of the rugged mountain road that he later forgot.

This land is said to be the cemetery he had chosen for himself.

She didn't know what it was like for someone who had not left to choose a cemetery, but she didn't really understand what Mo was doing

She looked at the photo, which was not disfigured before Mo was alive.

The angle of the photo is like Feng Yan.

These days, she is still some can not accept the present thing, a good person, so no.

After all, the man was still joking with her a few days ago.

Now, it's cold bones.

"You must be reunited with her now! Don't worry. I'll take good care of Feng Yan. We'll be together. "

Chapter 796

Su Xiaowan stood there and burned the book and the postcard to Mo Liting.

She just stood there, watching the relics disappear.

If there is another world, I believe, they will explain it clearly, right?

If Mo Liting can really see the words on it.

I hope Feng Yan's mother can wait for him.

Su Xiaowan accompanies the man at that end. At the moment, the most eye-catching person in the audience is probably her.

Sad music rang all the way, the sound like Jinghong across the sky, let a person feel so alive, now there is no anger, left the world.

When Su Xiaowan looked at the moment when the urn was brought out, his heart was full of sorrow.

Mo Lao's death caused a sensation in the whole city.

Chen Liang Liang did not expect that he would be arranged to burn incense for Mo Liting.

She stuck the man in the photo, valiant and valiant, and still looked the same as before.

Then secretly looked at the man standing there, such a man, is destined to become a hero.

When Chen Liang Liang looked at the past moment, he just met Su Xiaowan's eyes.

She just smiles and lowers her head.

With shame.

Chen Liang Liang before to her bossy appearance, it seems that at this moment came to the villa, it changed a person.

She became very gentle and weak.

Even if any man saw such a woman, he couldn't help trying to protect her.

However, in such an environment, it is not the time to be jealous at all.

The funeral was very beautiful, just like the momentum of the Mo family.

Su Xiaowan is just going to chase Feng Yan, but at a corner, he hears some people's cold words.

Standing there were some well-dressed rich ladies.

Wear gold and silver.

Except for the black clothes on him, he probably had all the valuable things on him.

I want to announce the world.

Mo Lao's status is noble. If he can come here to burn incense for him, he must have the seniority to get

the qualification.

"What a surprise, have you heard? The Mo family is going to change! This old Mo gave such a great legacy to a fox spirit. "

"How do you know?"

"My husband's lawyer friend said that when they were drinking together that day, the man accidentally let out his mouth."

"It's absolutely true. At that time, my husband was also drinking there. That lawyer Yan said it himself."

"....."

"I don't think it's the girl who looks like she's in her twenties standing there today."

"That's her."

"I really can't believe that this mo old man's reputation in his whole life has taken a fancy to such a little girl."

"What do you know? No matter how old the man is, he likes old cattle to eat tender grass. It's said that there hasn't been a woman for so many years. Maybe..."

Speaking of this, several ladies smile at the same time.

"No, today's little girls are shameless. They dare to go to any man's bed. They are afraid that they can't sell themselves. It's not as good as those before us."

Suddenly, a glass of wine poured on the woman who was talking.

The woman was so splashed that she showed a shrewd look. She had come here with her husband. They were a small company, but they didn't know when her husband heard that Mr. Mo was going to hold a funeral.

It took a lot of people to bring them here.

Of course, they didn't come here for the dead old man. In fact, they just came here as a commercial banquet.

Come here to meet those dignitaries.

Although she can't dress up to be gorgeous, she tries her best to highlight her body and her own make-up.

Last night, I went to get my hair.

I think I can be gorgeous at this party.

But, by this damned woman, a glass of wine poured on her face.

She could imagine what it was like now.

"You are blind!"

Several ladies saw the woman at that end and who she was. They all saw clearly just now.

Only looking at the woman in a black dress, her hair curled up and showed her white forehead.

It's just that the eyes are really cannibal.

"Housekeeper --!" Su Xiaowan suddenly opened her mouth and called the housekeeper not far away. At the moment, she looked at the coquettish women who were dressed up.

"Miss Su." Housekeeper Mo came over and said respectfully.

"These ladies don't have very clean mouths. This place is not suitable for them! They dare to go out, save the villa dirty

The lady who had just been splashed with wine changed her face, "are you going to drive us away? What are you doing? "

The woman's face cooled down, eyes with depression, "in other people's funeral, speak so mean, you deserve others to give you a good face?"

"....."

"I don't care what you're here for, but this is Mo's family, not your reckless territory. If you're shameless, no wonder others don't give you face. Housekeeper, take people out."

Several ladies immediately lose face, in fact, those things are just they listen to other people's rumors, there is a real thing.

Just, don't like that little girl, young can have the opportunity to stand in this Mo family around.

"Little bitches." One of the ladies felt that she couldn't swallow it. When she was taken away, she scolded her.

"Madam, if you don't brush your teeth when you go out in the morning, we have someone in the Mo family who can help you brush your teeth well. Housekeeper, let someone help him brush his teeth well, so as to save her bad mouth."

"Yes." Housekeeper Mo looked at the man at the other end and called a few people over. "Take the man down quickly."

A farce, of course, did not disturb many people.

However, the woman standing there watching the whole scene is not reconciled at the moment.

With what, that smelly girl, can be so aboveboard in there with Mo family young grandmother's identity, brag?

"Miss Chen, why are you here?"

"I'll come out and have a look. It's a bit stuffy inside."

"The relatives of the Mo family have come. Housekeeper Mo asked me to call you in."

"Oh... Good."

The woman at the moment looked at the woman, only looked at the woman's side, do not know when more than a man.

That man is no one else. He is Feng Yan.

Only in front of this woman, men seem to have temperature.

His eyes were full of doting smiles.

It makes people crazy.

Make people want to change

.....

When Mo Liting was buried, Mo Sheng was already buried.

A Li looked at the face on the tombstone, tears, like a broken line, how can not stop.

All the servants in the family were dismissed.

At the moment, only Chen Ge and her are left.

Brother Chen is an orphan. He followed Mo Sheng since childhood. He has no place to go, just like her.

"What are you going to do next? Really? Ali, you are still young. Everything has its way back, but if you do that... Besides, Mo Liting is dead. "

"Brother Chen, these days, I suddenly have a sense of my adoptive father. The Mo family owes us. I can't just do it. Obviously... Adoptive father doesn't deserve to die."

A Li's voice is a little hoarse.

At this moment, it sounds like something is choking.

"I've made up my mind. Don't try to persuade me."

"But you alone, I'm not sure. Besides, you've never been a servant. You'll be sent to help sooner or later."

"Brother Chen, do you forget what I used to do? Don't worry, this time I'm fully sure that I can definitely go in. Don't you think it's a good opportunity? " A Li's eyes were very red. At this time, he felt that he had nothing left.

Not even my own home.

Brother Chen looks at a Li's face. He knows that it's useless to persuade him.

His temper is as like as two peas.

At such a moment, he chose to be silent and just stood there looking at the tombstone.

"It's said that Mo Li Ting was buried in the best cemetery in Hong Kong City today... It's really cheap for him."

Mo Sheng died not because he was old, but because he was shot. Therefore, he arranged to bury himself in peace for a long time. Ah 2 Li found this piece of land after a long search.

After all, because of the sudden death, so many things are not prepared.

But Mo Liting is not the same. I heard that he had arranged his own affairs early.

Well chosen, naturally, is the best cemetery. Unlike his adoptive father, he didn't prepare for anything because he died suddenly. He only chose this place because the geomantic omen was better. There was no way to compare it with Mo Liting's cemetery.

Even the adoptive father has not entered the Mo family.

"Brother Chen, don't you have something else to do? You go first. I'm talking to my adoptive father. I'll go back. "

"If you don't remind me, I almost forget that I was a business partner of my adoptive father before, and I need to go to comfort him. I'll go first. You go home early. This place is not peaceful."

"Well, I know."

After brother Chen left, Ali looked at the sad environment and sat there now, saying this.

Of course, it's a person talking to himself.

"Adoptive father, I'm sorry. I'm incompetent. It's all my fault. I didn't listen to you. I hurt you. You can rest assured that I will avenge you, and the people of Mo family will not be peaceful. "

As the sun sets, Ali looks at her watch. At this moment, the person she has arranged is probably waiting for her in the coffee shop.

Ali took the bag, said a good bye to the tombstone, and left.

café.

A woman in plain clothes has been looking around for a long time. At the moment, she doesn't know how many cups of black tea she just ordered. The shop assistant wanted to be touching, but he didn't find the chance because of the large number of people.

Before long, looking at a girl dressed up handsome, walking towards the simple woman.

Looking at the woman's dress, all black leather jacket.

Looks like he's in a hurry.

She has short hair and leather boots. She is very different from other people in this coffee shop. She is good-looking, just like the female stars in movie stars.

"It's been a long time, isn't it?" When Ali came in, she recognized the man at a glance.

She had seen the pictures, so as soon as she came in, she saw the woman sitting there waiting for her.

"Not long."

The woman was a little embarrassed and said, "let me be frank. I always feel that I'm not satisfied with

what you've said to me these days. If something really happens, then I can't keep my job. Although the owner seems to be a stranger, he's still a good man. Moreover, the salary is very high..."

A Li took out a card from her bag and handed it to her. "There's 500000 yuan in it. The deposit and the password are 1234. You can check it."

"Half a million?"

The woman was obviously frightened by the money. As a cleaning aunt over there, she only paid more than 10000 yuan a month, and now she wants to give him 500000 yuan.

Her eyes were wide open, looking at the woman in front of him, who he could be sure he had never seen, even on TV.

In Hong Kong City, except for the famous Mo family, the rest are just small family businesses, but more or less they will appear on the Internet or on TV, hoping to open up their popularity.

However, the woman in front of her was very generous, but she had no impression at all.

"Auntie, I'm not asking you to cheat. I'll help you with your work. You just have to tell the master that the 500000 is yours. I'm your relative. Only the two of us know. Why are you afraid? I heard your son wants to buy a house recently? That's not much, but as a down payment, it should be enough. "

The woman's face froze for a while, obviously at this time did not expect that she even found her son.

Just like before, this woman found herself straight to the point and said to

She frowned. It was her first time to deal with the master. Although the master was a girl, she didn't seem to have a good temper.

Although every time she cleans the room, prepares dinner and goes home ten minutes before the host comes back, they just meet each other, but anyway, with his years of experience, the host is not simple.

"Auntie, what are you thinking about?"

"May I ask, why do you want to be a maid?" Such a nice girl, with money in her family, doesn't need to do such hard work.

"To tell you the truth, I have a crush on the assistant next to the owner of the house. I want to chase him."

"You mean you're going after people?"

The woman was obviously a little surprised. She didn't expect such an answer. At this moment, he just

stared at the girl in front of him and saw the girl pursed her lips in shame.

"I met that man by accident that day. After inquiring about him, I found out that he was there. It took a lot of effort to find you. I wanted to give up if I couldn't find him, but at the moment when I wanted to give up, I suddenly found you, so I didn't intend to give up."

A Li has a pathetic appearance, she is beautiful atmosphere, but can also show a soft appearance.

At the moment, her eyes are imploring. It seems that at this time, she wants to try her best to persuade this woman, let her stand in a woman's perspective, and really help him.

A Li is really no way, that day she knew she would find a maid, to sign up.

However, who knows that their demands are so outrageous.

It must be a married woman, preferably at the age of 40.

She didn't meet any of the requirements, and the men thought he was too beautiful, so they passed her without asking much.

However, without the man's help, she could not get close to Su Xiaowan.

After all, there is no way for Mo to get in.

She knew the aunt in front of her.

This aunt was chosen by thousands and became a full-time maid.

She also waste force to inquire about the aunt's residence, so this is about her to come out now these things.

A Li originally held the heart that she could definitely persuade her aunt, but seeing her aunt hesitating, she could only lie.

After all, not everyone can handle it with money.

"But you are..."

"Don't worry, I really won't give you any trouble. I only need one month. If I can't catch up with him after one month, I'll give up. Then you can continue to come to work. I won't delay your work. Besides, I'll give you another 500000 yuan after it's finished."

She continued to throw out the temptation of money.

She knew that her aunt's son had just graduated this year and needed to prepare for the wedding room.

Because he talked about a girlfriend in the University, and the girlfriend called the roll, and the family had to have a new house to get married.

And this couple, the husband paralyzed in bed, the wife can only go out to do nanny, do care.

Over the years, apart from the daily expenses, we have not saved much money at all.

It's difficult to make a down payment.

But the son finally talked about a girlfriend. The husband and wife are not ready to give the son trouble. They think that they can earn a little more. After all, no one doesn't want their son to be good.

So, she went to work hard. Just a few days ago, she saw the news in the newspaper. She didn't hold her own life, but she didn't expect that it was lucky that day. When she was interviewing, it happened to be the little master's birthday.

His assistant asked her if she would make longevity noodles.

She nodded and made a bowl of long-lived noodles. After all, after all, she has made dishes for so many years. A bowl of long-lived noodles is hard for him.

As a result, unexpectedly, the next day, a phone call told her that she had been accepted... The offer was more than 10000 yuan a month, saying that it was a probation period.

After the probation period, it will be more than 30000 months.

It's impossible to find a job in Hong Kong City. After all, she is so old now that she lacks competitiveness in the market.

It's the kindness of the host to have such conditions.

She was grateful for the master's help.

So that her family can survive.

Chapter 797

But after two days of working, I met a man who wanted to ask her for help.

"Auntie, I really like her. If I can't help it, I can't come to you. Can you help me?"

The woman hesitated. After all, she didn't expect such a request.

Go after men.

She looked at the little girl in front of her, the assistant in the master's house, who was really handsome.

But in private, I heard that I like that young lady. If

But she is also young, girl's mind, where is a few words can persuade.

Don't hit the south wall, don't look back.

"All right, but... I have to go in person and tell the host. Otherwise, people will think that I make my own decisions. After all, I can't make my own decisions in that place..."

"You should say so."

After thinking about it, the woman continued to say, "then you'll go home and pack up your things. First move to my place for one night. Tomorrow morning, I'll take you."

"Thank you, auntie."

"But emotion can't be forced, otherwise it will hurt you."

"I know, I just feel that if I don't try, I will not be reconciled in the future, but anyway, I have tried, and I don't regret even if I fail. At least, I have made efforts!"

A Li was relieved. She lowered her eyes and looked at the aunt in front of her. She was a kind person, but she took advantage of others' kindness.

But there was no way. She had no way.

It's her only way.

A Li has nothing. Her things were packed up long ago. Now the Mo family has an empty shell and nothing.

A Li drags her small box and looks at the place. It seems that at this moment, she can feel her adoptive father by her side and never leaves.

"Adoptive father, I'm gone. Don't worry. I'll take your revenge."

Ali closed the door and went out.

My aunt lives in a remote apartment, which is an old urban area long ago. Because it hasn't been developed since then, she keeps this appearance. When she went there, she didn't drive, but took a bus.

In fact, she has been back for quite a long time. However, at the funeral of Mo Liting, she said that this matter was not suitable. However, just now, as there were so many things and chaos, she forgot.

I didn't remember until now.

"Is the marriage agreement broken?" The man suddenly asked in a cold voice.

"... you know?" Su Xiaowan was a little stunned when she was asked. Then she realized that it was probably Mo nanjue who told Feng Yan. But then she thought that they had not seen Mo nanjue these days. How could Mo nanjue tell Feng Yan.

But where did Feng Yan learn from?

"Did you tear it?"

She shook her head. "It's the urgent mail I received this morning. I wanted to tear it, but I don't know if the seal has legal effect. I wanted to ask you this morning, but I'm afraid you are... Angry, so I want to discuss with you after the funeral today."

Su Xiaowan said, feeling as if something was wrong.

She deliberately close to the past, flatteringly hugged the man's arm, "but no matter whether it is effective or not, I have to go back to tear him, looking good eyesore."

"....."

At this moment, even if Feng Yan was angry, it seemed that he was not angry at all.

I don't even want to ask why she signed in the first place.

"Why don't you talk? Is angry..." Su Xiaowan pursed her lips. Now she lifted her eyes and saw the emotion in the man's eyes.

"Sit down, I'm driving!"

"Oh."

Su Xiaowan is so said, inside sit obediently, at the moment through the car neon lights, shining in the man's face.

She knew that Feng Yan must be angry.

If she knew that Feng Yan had signed a marriage agreement with another woman, she would be angry.

He wanted to explain, but he didn't know where to start.

During this period of time, there were too many things, and he was helpless and didn't know what to do.

Feng Yan's eyes fell on Su Xiaowan's fingers.

Just now, she was hit by the bodyguard and fell.

My hands are bruised.

The car soon arrived at Fengyan's villa.

"Get off --!"

Su Xiaowan is dragged back to the bedroom by Feng Yan.

"What's the matter?"

But the man didn't answer. At the moment, he dragged her into the bedroom and washed her hands.

Chapter 798

After being washed like this, Su Xiaowan felt that her hand was very painful. Although it was not the kind of bleeding pain, Feng Yan's rubbing felt the sound of the bone clicking.

She bit her lip.

"Dry your hands and come out."

Su Xiaowan pursed her lips. She didn't dare to disobey her. She took the towel from Feng Yan. Today, he was in a bad mood. After all, his father left, and no one could accept it.

Besides, he is not the same as a girl. After all, it's no big deal to cry like her.

But men can't.

It seems that there has become a sign of weakness.

At the funeral, no matter how hard the men tried to restrain themselves, but

She took the towel and wiped her hands.

Then he went out. When he went out, Feng Yan had already taken the medicine box, "come here."

"What's the matter?"

"You don't know if you hurt your hand like this?"

She noticed that her hands were clear.

Think it must be during the day, the fall that fell.

In fact, it can't be blamed for the bodyguards. It was su Xiaowan who didn't see the way clearly. In addition, they were already worried, so she fell down.

It didn't hurt at first, and she didn't want to give them any trouble, so she never said it.

Now look at

I think Feng Yan has noticed it for a long time.

"I don't have much."

"Come here."

Su Xiaowan walked over and handed his hand. The man took the oil on one side and didn't know what brand it was. Anyway, Su Xiaowan couldn't understand the words.

"Hiss --!"

Su Xiaowan frowned.

Next second, I just feel that men's movements are more gentle.

Su Xiaowan looks at the men who are pushing her wrists, dressed in black suits. They have just come back from the cemetery, and the men are constantly cleaning her wounds.

Her eyelashes, as if stained with tears.

Feng Yan obviously didn't expect Su Xiaowan to do this. His cold heart was covered very hot, but now he still coldly raised his eyes and glared at her, "are you flattering me?"

"Well." Su Xiaowan nodded and admitted frankly.

"False." The man snorted coldly, but his face eased down. He had no resistance to Su Xiaowan's coquetry, not to mention kissing on his own initiative.

He doesn't have the ability to parry.

"It's true." Su Xiaowan kisses him on the forehead again. When the man's forehead is cold and his lips are close to him, he brings a little warmth. It's like that two people are very close to each other and their breath is disordered. It's a feeling of long absence. He clearly knows that this person is beside him and will not leave.

Her hand grasps Feng Yan's hand. His hand is big and warm.

Same as before.

Between them, it seems that everything is a dream. Hate the illusory dream.

When I see the person in front of me, I feel that everything is true.

"If you don't get angry, ah Yan, I won't marry anyone else. I didn't, and I won't, and I'll never be. I'm yours. You're alone."

Voice did not fall, the man's eyes a deep color, suddenly pushed her to the sofa, so bully body up, bow firmly kiss her lips, teeth vent like bite her.

Su Xiaowan's shoulder shrunk with pain. The strength of the man's hand could not help but lighten. The next second, he bit hard again. His voice was insidious, "don't marry others, don't make fun of your own life!"

Feng Yan naturally heard the comments of the bodyguards a few days ago.

Because that day is a sudden situation, villa out of such a big thing, no one thought.

So at the moment of receiving the call, everyone gathered there, waiting for the last ride.

So no one has been staring at the monitoring. It was only a few days after the event that someone went to see the previous monitoring.

After a round of playback, you can see the place naturally.

Take a closer look.

I saw a man.

And that person is not others, it's su Xiaowan.

Su Xiaowan is not afraid of death to climb down from the window.

Everyone is saying that Miss Su is like Superman... When she is brave.

He is the only one who is angry.

In the past, Su Xiaowan would never do this.

In her eyes, his courage is very small, and I don't know when he will be able to fly on the eaves and walk on the wall.

Feng Yan didn't believe it at first, so he found the monitor and went to see it himself.

“.....”

The man raised his face and his voice came out of his throat. "Do you know what floor it is?"

"Not in the future, never again, I'm just very anxious, want to see you, so will make..." Su Xiaowan pursed her lips, dry lips because of the man's words and more dry.

She was a little nervous. After all, such a thing is really difficult to understand, but at that time she had long forgotten to be afraid.

She really didn't think so much.

"If you dare to have another time, I'll break your leg."

"How can you be so rude and learn to threaten people?"

Su Xiaowan stares at the man's face and knows that he is very angry.

"But I like you no matter what you look like." Su Xiaowan shook his head and said in a soft voice. He bit his lips and left a mark. He put his hands around his neck and leaned over him to feel the man's temperature. "Ah Yan, it's good that we can go home soon."

splendid?

Feng Yan embraces her, eyes color deep, has been haze face slowly floating a smile.

Go home.

Back to the place where I grew up.

It's good.

She's happy... That's all.

"Well, let's go home."

"Will you miss this place?" Everything that happened in this place was like a dream.

But those people really exist.

"....."

"Ah Yan, that's your father. If you cry, it's no shame." Su Xiaowan thought about it, and she continued.

"Who said I was going to cry."

"It's hard for you here, isn't it?" Su Xiaowan pointed to the man's heart, across the clothes, but she could feel the temperature was cold, "he left, you are actually very sad, right?"

Su Xiaowan's voice fluctuated in this quiet room.

"Feng Yan, do you know how much I admire you?" Su Xiaowan looked at her and felt her heart beating in his arms. "With such good parents, although you are not your own, and you have found your own relatives, even now, you are still treated as your own son. Although mo... your father is not good at words, he is still worried that you will be bullied outside, even if you don't live well, Try every means to let you come back to him... Ah Yan, not all parents treat their children like this. You are very lucky. "

Chapter 799

Su Xiaowan only felt that they were the only ones left in the room at that moment.

Su Xiaowan thought of Lian Yan.

She is envious of Feng Yan. She has such good parents. Even if the two old people in Feng's family are not Feng Yan's biological parents, they give her everything they can.

Treat him as his own son.

Su Xiaowan can feel that they care about him.

Even Mo Lao is also very affectionate to him.

Otherwise, would someone treat her so harshly?

Although the old friends have gone, the things left behind can't be buried by time.

This is his home.

And suddenly she thought of herself.

At this time, the environment is particularly quiet, Feng Yan is very quiet listening there.

"Ah Yan, I..."

All of a sudden, Feng Yan's mobile phone rang, at this time, "you answer the phone first."

"What do you want to tell me?"

"It's nothing. It's just a sudden feeling. Go and answer the phone."

Su Xiaowan listened to the constant vibration and pushed him at the moment.

Feng Yan has been busy these days.

As soon as Mo is old, many people are eyeing and blatantly provocative. Mo's family has always been at the top of the market. I don't know how many people have been quietly planning to bring them down.

Feng Yan took a look at Su Xiaowan, "wait for me to come back."

Then he took his cell phone and walked out.

When he came in after answering the phone, Su Xiaowan had fallen asleep on the sofa.

Looking at the tranquil appearance of the woman, my heart softened. When I wanted to wake him up, I couldn't bear it.

He bent down and picked up the girl.

On the bed.

My heart is filled with warmth, like at that moment, all things are not as important as the woman in front of me.

Fortunately, he remembered.

The man opened a corner of the quilt and lay down at one end.

Hold her tightly in my arms, now looking at her words, a lot of miscellaneous things in my heart, are gone.

He never told her that he had mania recently.

It's critically ill.

During this period of time, I can't control myself from time to time.

With Mo's departure, the man's heart seems to be more and more upset.

He took a few pills out of a drawer and put them in his mouth.

Before, he didn't care.

But now, he wants to be better.

She put her arms around the women's shoulders, and before long, they would go back to their familiar places.

He had little interest in moliting's will.

But let him originally ignore a lot of things, revealed.

That's Chen Liangliang.

The phone call just now is to tell him the identity of Chen Liangliang.

He did not expect that Chen Liangliang was the daughter of his mother's sister

This night, Feng Yan didn't feel sleepy and thought of many things.

.....

Su Xiaowan had a good night's sleep. She didn't sleep well for several days. She nestled in the man's arms, but she had a very sweet sleep.

By the time she got up, Feng Yan had already woken up.

She looked at the place where the bed had been, and did not know what time he had gone to bed last night.

Su Xiaowan suddenly thought of the notebook given by Mo Lao.

Su Xiaowan didn't have time to see it yesterday, so now she doesn't know what's inside. She lifts the quilt and picks up her previous bag.

I flipped through it and found the notebook.

Just about to open a page, suddenly Feng Yan came in with milk and bread in his hand.

She doesn't know how, with a guilty conscience like all of a sudden closed the notebook.

Men come with long legs.

Put the milk in front of Su Xiaowan, and then sit quietly beside her.

Su Xiaowan took his notebook and looked at him, "don't you go?"

"You want me to go?"

The man's face haze, a pair of black eyes like a threat to stare at her.

"... do you want to see what he wrote for me?"

"I don't want to see it."

"Well, well, I'll show you..." Su Xiaowan jumped into her arms. "I know you don't want to see it."

"....."

Su Xiaowan opens his notebook.

The first page is a picture.

The woman in cheongsam looks like a flower with a smile. She is probably in her twenties. She is really beautiful, especially her eyes, which look like a sea of stars.

"This is your mother --"! I've seen her Su Xiaowan pointed to the photo and said.

mom.

The man's eyes are fixed on the picture above. The woman is a beauty with red lips and white teeth.

But the word "mother" is strange to this woman.

Seeing the photo, Su Xiaowan took it down from his notebook and gave it to Feng Yan.

"What for?"

"Take good care of it. If I lost it that day, it would be bad. You... This is the only picture of your mother beside your father."

They had collected Mo Lao's belongings. Except for the marriage certificate, they didn't have a group

photo.

But that marriage certificate has been burned to Mo Liting.

He took care of it.

There is also a picture of Morson and Jolie.

Mo Heng has been sent to Mo's home.

So, this is the only picture.

The man's brow didn't stretch out. Now he was holding the photo tightly.

It was su Xiaowan who turned another page of his notebook.

"I didn't expect that you, little girl, didn't even want my legacy..."

Looking at the handwriting on it, Su Xiaowan was in a trance and had a sour nose. That kind of feeling was very uncomfortable.

He is gone, but what he left behind is only such a notebook.

"I just can't last long, maybe tomorrow, maybe the day after tomorrow... Counting the rest of my life every day. It's a waste of time. It's better to die directly... Listen to my nagging, you're the girl. You think I'm a gardener, but I really want you to take me out, See if it's the same as it was more than ten years ago... "

Su Xiaowan leaned against Feng Yan's arms and looked at the words on it, "this burden is too heavy for me to breathe. I'm sorry to give you this pressure. If I leave, this pressure may fall on nanjue or a Yan

Originally, I don't want to tell this secret all my life, but I know that if I don't tell it, it will be a secret forever, but anyway, I want to tell you that the Baron... Is not my child, girl. Don't be surprised to see here. Please keep looking. I promised the Baron's mother at the beginning, so I kept the Baron by my side for so many years, I didn't tell nanjue his own father, and there was no day for him to worship. If one day, take him to his father's tombstone and kowtow.

Girl, I want you to marry nanjue. I know that you must scold me behind my back. But such a decision is not what I think of in a day or two. You are the most suitable person. Maybe you are the only one. They can coexist peacefully. I know that these two brothers are real people. I'm dead, Mo family

I'm sure there will be big waves behind. Nanjue is cynical on the surface, and ah Yan is impulsive. I'm not worried about this huge property. I've been fighting for more than ten years, and I think that all these things, home and everything, are more meaningful than those things outside.

I live in such a haze all my life, in fact, I don't get anything at all, just like my brother, we are fighting all our lives. On such a night, especially thinking about what happened before us, little girl, you are a kind girl. Over the years, I have seen too many people, only you, It's a simple girl. You are such a simple girl. You can't trust others so easily in the future. After all, there are not all good people like me in the world... I'm sorry for a Yan, I'm sorry for him... "

Next, Mo's pen stopped.

Su Xiaowan didn't know what he was going to write in the back, but there was no way to turn the back of this notebook.

But on the last page.

She saw a few lines.

"Today's innocence is good, I live another day."

Su Xiaowan looked out of the window and he left.

Later in life, may be transformed into clouds, breeze, tide, wave... Now, the weather is clear, the warm sunshine, long time no see.

"However, I'm still curious about your answer. After all, you are always a girl who can't guess anything... Will you want the legacy I gave you?"

Su Xiaowan frowned.

What he left behind for Mo Lao is money worship?

"From now on, you can stay with him and take good care of him for me, please."

Su Xiaowan's eyes are deep.

Please.

It contains countless thoughts.

Obviously, these words were not written on the same day, because some of them were mentioned in this place and some in that place.

In fact, they are all repeating.

This notebook is more like a diary.

It's like recording every day when she's still alive.

And the word at the bottom, it's Jolie.

I don't know how many times.

It's like practicing calligraphy.

But with this name is a circle of love.

I don't know how many times.

But with that love folded up, is a sorry

"Feng Yan, are you ok?"

In fact, there is not much mention of Feng Yan in this whole article, but the life experience of Mo nanjue.

In Su Xiaowan's opinion.

In fact, it is unfair to Feng Yan.

However, Mo is always a good man. Mo nanjue has more things than Feng Yan. Moreover, Mo pays more attention to him than Feng Yan.

It's true to regard him as his own son.

The man's eyes are still cold and deep. He can't see what he is thinking

"What's the matter with Jolie and him?"

In fact, Su Xiaowan doesn't know much. After thinking about it, she takes out a piece of paper from her bag and tells Feng Yan what she knows.

"I don't know if I guessed that, but they didn't know each other's love and left with regret... But don't be sad, they met now, and those misunderstandings must have been explained clearly."

Chapter 800

Just, meet some late, I don't know is regret or should be happy for them.

In this world, many people can't help themselves.

She didn't know why Jolie concealed and restrained her liking to treat Mo Liting like this.

A lot of things must have happened in this process, but those secrets have long been hidden in the concentration of years, and nothing can be seen.

At such a moment, Su Xiaowan lay in Feng Yan's arms and felt as if these things were far away from her.

She felt sorry for the love of others.

After all, it's hard to get married if you have a lover in the end.

He didn't like to see such a sad ending.

The man's scheme color is very deep, he thought of those words that Mo Sheng said.

Her mother, she jumped from upstairs.

When he was still thinking about something, suddenly the woman's wrist held his cold hand.

"Feng Yan, they will meet there, right?"

The man's eyes fell on her, "why do you ask?"

"I just feel a little sad to think about it. I hope they can meet each other. In this way, they can tell each other what they haven't said before. After all, he hasn't missed it for too long... It's too long for them to leave each other for more than 20 years."

Su Xiaowan is smelling the breath of the man. Fortunately, her Fengyan is still alive.

Life and death did not happen to them.

"Su Xiaowan."

"Well?"

The woman looked up at her.

"We will not."

Su Xiaowan nodded, "we will not."

Knock, knock.

Suddenly there was a knock at the door.

"Second master, the lawyer of the consortium is here again! She said she was looking for Miss Su. "

Su Xiaowan took a look at the notebook. "He must have come to me to sign the inheritance documents. Let's go and have a look."

Su Xiaowan just ready to get out of bed, suddenly by the man pulled the wrist, "ready to go on like this?"

Only then did Su Xiaowan notice that she was wearing pajamas, which seemed a little... Inappropriate.

"Go down first, and I'll get dressed."

Su Xiaowan ran to his cloakroom.

These days, she lived here. Feng Yan moved her clothes to the cloakroom.

Su Xiaowan chose a simple sweater and went downstairs.

Downstairs, the same lawyers as yesterday.

The uniform black suit, but the head of the lawyer, replaced by a woman.

It's the woman who gave her notebook yesterday.

"Good morning, Miss Su!"

"Good morning."

The woman looked at Su Xiaowan and motioned her assistant to take out the agreement from her bag.

"Miss Su, look at you, you should have seen that notebook. How are you thinking about it now?"

"I refuse."

She has a very clear attitude.

She never came for the legacy.

She's just for the sake of Fengyan.

Where Feng Yan is, he is.

The woman at that end, with a slight regret on her brow, said, "do you really want to refuse to inherit the inheritance?"

"Yes."

"Well, we've prepared the document for rejecting the legacy. Please sign it."

Looking at a woman for a document handed over.

"Just sign here."

Su Xiaowan looked at the dense documents. The more she looked at them, the more upset she felt. She simply didn't read them any more.

I signed it directly.

"This is Mo Lao's meaning. Mo Lao guessed that you would definitely refuse. Therefore, as long as this agreement is signed, the previous will will take effect immediately." That woman looks at Su Xiaowan's expression, because of this sentence, but big change.

"What did you say? What did you just sign for me? "

"This is a subsidiary contract of the will. If you sign the first one, there will be no later one. If you sign the second one, the first one will take effect immediately." The woman looked at Su Xiaowan's face, "in other words, whether you refuse to inherit the legacy or not, these belong to you."

"....."

Can this kind of thing be bought and sold by force?

Su Xiaowan really doesn't know what Mo Lao is up to.

"This agreement is signed by you, and it clearly states the decision on the successor of the company, which is up to you."

"What? Why didn't I look at it! "

Su Xiaowan has big eyes.

The woman took the contract and didn't give it to her. She held it all the time.

It seems that he is afraid that Su Xiaowan will go back and tear up the contract.

"You see, that's the one."

Su Xiaowan looked in black and white.

"So, i... the consortium, who I want to be the successor can be the successor? I understand that, don't I?"

Yes

The man at the other end nodded.

But Su Xiaowan's thinking is already in a mess.

Such a big group, now it's just like playing with others, just give it to her casually?

Who does she want to be?

"... if I refuse..."

"You can't refuse any more. You signed it. It's in black and white. The moment you write your name, it will take effect immediately."

"But you didn't make it clear just now. It's you..."

"Miss Su, Mr. Mo is even better to you than his son. He believes in you, so he gives you such great power. Of course, if you want to be an heir, you can..."

"Wait a minute. When do I say I'm going to be an heir? I'm not interested in these. Can you leave me alone?"

"Miss Su, this is a good thing. Every year, the consortium can generate hundreds of billions of income, which is countless wealth. Mo's consortium has been standing in Hong Kong for so many years. The company alone is immeasurable. Even if you don't sit in this position, you will be a rich man."

Su Xiaowan knocked on the contract.

Just a few simple pieces of paper, unexpectedly

Su Xiaowan looked back at Feng Yan and suddenly thought of something.

"Then if I want to appoint anyone, everyone must take the responsibility?"

"That's the truth. It's mandatory."

"Then I'll make up my mind."

"Miss Su has figured out who she wants to be her successor? To lead the consortium? "

Su Xiaowan nodded and looked at Feng Yan. He only looked at the man's face. The next second, he looked at the woman at that end and wrote her name.

"All right."

She quickly wrote down the name of such a big responsibility.

It's like deciding what number to buy for a two dollar lottery.

"You let the young master..."

The lawyer thought that Feng Yan's name would be signed on it. After all, now Feng Yan is in charge of the consortium, and his business is getting bigger and bigger. Now

Isn't it just getting rid of your man?

This is obviously Mo's intention to let her choose the second master.

It's Mo who wants them to enjoy their success

Is this big Nuo group just giving up?