

## Kiss Me 971

Chapter 971 actually had such a natural beauty?

He had lived half his life and had always been diligent and frugal. He had never bought such an expensive gift before, and of course, he had never received it before.

Just this box of tonics would probably cost several hundred yuan, right?

Then wouldn't it cost more than a thousand yuan in total?

Shi Nuannuan only smiled. This thousand Yuan was really nothing to her.

However, she was also very clear that this was a rural area. Naturally, she would not be so arrogant as to say something rude.

"Aiya, so what if I'm Coming? Why did you bring a gift?"

At this moment, Su Xiuying walked out of the kitchen and quickly walked to the three of them. As she spoke politely, her hand had already taken the gift from Shi Nuannuan's hand. She was beaming with joy.

Shi Nuannuan smiled. "It's my pleasure."

"Quick, sit inside. Lunch will be ready in a moment!" Su Xiuying called out and immediately took the gift in her hand to her room without any hesitation. She left a box of cake behind and placed it on the coffee table in front of the sofa.

When she saw the cake, Feng Lulu, who had been keeping a straight face, suddenly had a glint in her eyes.

It was the cake from 'Sweet Taste'. This box cost 700-800 Yuan!

She had always wanted to eat it, but her mother could not bear to buy such an expensive cake to eat.

Looking at the cake, Feng Lulu could not help but swallow her saliva.

However, even though she was drooling, when she saw Shi Nuannuan sitting on the sofa, Feng Lulu could not help but look away and continue playing with the phone in her hand.

As for the man beside her, his gaze had never left Shi Nuannuan's face ever since she entered the door.

"Hehe, this is Lulu, my daughter. You should have met yesterday." Feng Shunqing walked over and introduced Shi Nuannuan, "This is my son, Feng Boyu."

Hearing Feng Shunqing's introduction, Shi Nuannuan politely nodded and looked at the brother and sister on the sofa.

She had already looked at Feng Lulu earlier. When her gaze turned to Feng Boyu, she realized that he was staring at her with a strange gaze.

She glanced at him and then sat down beside Xiang Yi.

If it wasn't for her uncle's special hospitality, Xiang Yi would have gone upstairs to stay in his room at this time of the day. He didn't like to have too much interaction with the Feng siblings.

"You're Xiang Yi's girlfriend?" Feng Boyu couldn't wait to speak when he saw Shi Nuannuan sit down. His eyes were filled with greed.

It was said that celebrities on TV relied on makeup to make themselves look good, but this was indeed a real beauty. Moreover, there was no makeup on her face at all. She shouldn't have even put on foundation, right?

There was actually such a natural beauty?

Hearing the sound, Shi Nuannuan looked over. After meeting Feng Boyu's strange gaze, Shi Nuannuan had a very bad impression of him.

She was not a fool. Feng Boyu's gaze was completely fond of her. After all, she was Xiang Yi's girlfriend. Since he was his uncle's son, he should be considered Xiang Yi's younger brother or older brother, right? He actually looked at her with such a gaze?

He did not have any manners at all, not even the least bit of respect!

However, it was not a good thing. They were now at Xiang Yi's uncle's house. If she directly put on a cold face, it might hurt Xiang Yi's face. Thinking of this, she still smiled and nodded at Feng Boyu. "Yes."

After nodding, she turned to look at Xiang Yi and realized that Xiang Yi's face had unknowingly turned cold. His cold gaze was sweeping across Feng Boyu.

Chapter 972 Feng Lulu schemed

Eh, Xiang Yi didn't seem to like his uncle's son either?

"Lulu, why are you still playing with your phone? Hurry up and pour some tea for Nuannuan and your Big Brother Xiang!" Seeing his daughter playing with her phone by the side, Feng Shunqing's face couldn't help but relax as he looked at his daughter and said.

After hearing her father's words, Feng Lulu raised her head. Her expression was a little bad, but she still stood up and walked unwillingly towards the kitchen.

Although her father was disabled, his dignity was still there. This was something that she had always been afraid of.

Not long after, Feng Lulu walked out with two cups of tea. One Cup was placed in front of Xiang Yi, and the other was about to be placed in front of Shi Nuannuan.

However, unlike Xiang Yi's Cup, she did not put it down directly. Instead, she held it up and looked at Shi Nuannuan, "Here's your tea."

Shi Nuannuan could not help but shudder. According to tradition, wouldn't the tea given to the guests be placed directly in front of them?

Did this Feng Lulu want me to stretch out my hand to take that cup of tea?

She did not know what she was up to, but Shi Nuannuan did not think too much about it. Instead, she stretched out her hand to take the cup of tea.

Just as she stretched out her hand, Feng Lulu deliberately touched the cup. Boiling hot tea spilled out, directly splashing onto Shi Nuannuan's fair and delicate hand!

"AH." She let out a low cry and instantly pulled her hand back.

But in the next second, Feng Lulu let out a scream, "Ah! !"

The boiling hot tea spilled out unknowingly, together with the tea leaves, splashing onto the back of Feng Lulu's hand, causing her to frown in pain! She blew on it!

Looking at how she was scalded, Shi Nuannuan unconsciously curled her lips, and before she could be proud of herself, she felt her hand being suddenly pulled out!

Turning around, she saw Xiang Yi holding her hand that was scalded by the soup. There was already a red spot on the back of her hand. It would be a lie to say that it did not hurt.

His serious look made her heart warm.

He raised his head and his gaze was gentle. "Follow me."

As he said that, he pulled her hand and stood up from the sofa.

"Lulu, how are you?" Feng Shunqing was still in a daze after such a sudden incident. He first took a look at Shi Nuannuan, then stood up to check on his daughter's injuries.

Who knew that Feng Lulu would suddenly stand up and point at Shi Nuannuan and curse!

"Shi Nuannuan, stop right there!"

Feng Lulu was twenty-two years old this year. She was about the same age as Shi Nuannuan.

Xiang Yi pulled her towards the kitchen. Hearing Feng Lulu's roar, Shi Nuannuan could not help but stop and turn her head to face Feng Lulu.

"You did it on purpose just now, didn't you! ?"

Shi Nuannuan's eyes drooped, and then she put on an innocent look. "What did I do on Purpose?"

"You deliberately knocked over the tea in my hand!" Feng Lulu's face was red with anger!

She had originally planned to pour the tea in her hand, but before she could do so, she suddenly pulled her hand back and deliberately made a big move to knock over the cup in her hand, causing the boiling hot tea to burn her hand red, even now, it was still burning and painful!

"Why do you say that? You were clearly the one who accidentally spilled the tea on my hand. When I was in pain, I reflexively pulled my hand back. I didn't expect to knock over the cup, which was why it burned you."

"That's not true!" Feng Lulu did not accept this explanation.

She had clearly done it on purpose just now, how could she not see through it! ?

After being treated like this by her, Shi Nuannuan pretended to be innocent and raised her head to look at Xiang Yi beside her, as if she was especially aggrieved.

Chapter 973 I don't Think She's the one who's doing this on purpose. It's you, right?

Xiang Yi stared at her, then pulled her hand and walked to the kitchen, ignoring Feng Lulu who was shouting behind him.

"What's Wrong?" Seeing Xiang Yi holding Shi Nuannuan's hand and rushing under the tap, Su Xiuying, who was cooking, could not help but feel a little surprised. She glanced at her hand, which had been scalded red.

"Aiya! What's wrong with this little hand?"

The reason why Su Xiuying was so concerned about Shi Nuannuan was naturally because she had brought a gift over. After all, who would feel bad about money?

Xiang Yi's face was cold. He did not pay attention to Su Xiuying's words. Instead, he washed Shi Nuannuan's scalded red area with a serious expression, hoping that there would not be blisters.

Shi Nuannuan, on the other hand, raised her head and smiled at Su Xiuying. "Hehe, it's fine. I accidentally spilled the tea, so my hand got burned."

"Aiya, why are you so careless?"

After washing for a while, Xiang Yi looked up at her and asked softly, "Are you better?"

Shi Nuannuan looked at her hand and carefully felt it for a while. It did not hurt that much.

She smiled and raised her head to give him a sweet smile. She shook her head. "It doesn't hurt that much anymore!"

His dark eyes glanced at her before pulling her out of the kitchen.

"Does it hurt? Quickly go to the bathroom and put on some toothpaste." In the living room, Feng Shunqing could not help but say as he looked at his daughter's red-hot hand.

After all, she was his daughter. His heart would definitely ache to death.

However, Feng Lulu raised her eyes and glared at him. "Dad, she clearly did it on purpose just now!"

It was not that Feng Shunqing did not know that his daughter was the one who complained first. It was because he was his daughter that he did not expose this matter just now.

"I don't think she did it on purpose. It was you, right?"

Faced with her father's question, Feng Lulu paused and bit her lower lip unwillingly!

Feng Shunqing could not help but sigh and his face turned cold, "She just came yesterday, I don't understand. What did she do to offend you? Are you going to make fun of her like this! ?"

"I just don't like her. As long as it's a woman he brought, I just don't like her!"

"Lower Your Voice!" He growled and reprimanded. When he raised his head, he saw the two people walking out of the kitchen. He could not help but stand up and walk towards them.

"Nuannuan, how's Your Hand?"

As soon as she walked over, Feng Shunqing's tone became much gentler. This undoubtedly deepened the jealousy and hatred in Feng Lulu's heart. She was so angry that she stood up immediately and walked towards the second floor!

At this moment, Feng Boyu also walked over and tried to curry favor with Shi Nuannuan.

"Nuannuan, my sister is clumsy in doing things. Don't take it to heart."

Looking at Feng Boyu walking over, Shi Nuannuan's impression of him was greatly reduced when he called her by her name.

She smiled faintly and did not look at him. Instead, she turned around and walked towards the sofa.

At the corner of the second floor, Feng Lulu became even angrier when she saw the whole family surrounding Shi Nuannuan and turning warm. She stomped her feet and rushed towards the second floor!

The few of them sat down on the sofa. Feng Shunqing stood up and said, "Ah Yi, come over here for a while."

Hearing his uncle's voice, Xiang Yi looked up. He then stood up and followed his figure towards the door.

When they reached the door, Feng Shunqing said apologetically to Xiang Yi, "Lulu has always been like this. Please forgive her. Don't take it to heart."

Ever since he brought his only nephew back home, his family had been unhappy with him. It was not that he could not see it. All these years, this child had suffered too much.

In fact, he was already an adult. From the amount of money he gave his family every year, he should be doing well in the outside world. He should be able to go far away and not have to come back to this family to suffer.

Chapter 974 Feng Boyu hit on her

It was also because of his uncle that he would return to this place every year during the spring festival.

"I know." Xiang Yi raised his eyes and replied softly. He was more than half a head taller than Feng Shunqing and his expression was always cold.

"In a while, you should also talk to Nuannuan. Don't have any conflicts between the two of you because of Lulu."

"No, she's very sensible." Xiang Yi opened his mouth and looked at Feng Shunqing calmly.

Feng Shunqing nodded and smiled, "That's good. I also think that Nuannuan is a pretty good girl. You should cherish her."

Xiang Yi nodded and didn't say anything else.

The two of them returned to the house together.

"Where do you live? Another day, I'll drive to your house to play." On the sofa in the living room, Feng Boyu looked at Shi Nuannuan with a face full of adoration. His words seemed to be showing off that he had a car.

Indeed, in their place, having a car was something to be proud of.

Shi Nuannuan raised her eyes and noticed a Volkswagen sedan parked at the door.

She could not help but smile. "Drive to my house?"

Feng boyu nodded vigorously. He thought that she was concerned about having a car and could not help but feel very proud!

However, Shi Nuannuan smiled and narrowed her eyes. "That's possible. You Won't be able to go to my house."

Feng Boyu was stunned. "Why?"

"Because you'll have to cross the sea to go to my place. Do you think your Shanghai Volkswagen will be able to drive there?"

Cross the sea? Didn't this girl live in G City?

No wonder he had never seen her before.

"Then, where is your place?" He asked again. He really wanted to know where Shi Nuannuan lived.

Shi Nuannuan smiled but did not say anything. At that moment, Xiang Yi and Feng Shunqing happened to come back.

After sitting down beside her, Xiang Yi took her hand and looked at the spot that had just been scalded. He looked at her and asked gently, "Does it still hurt?"

Shi Nuannuan shook her head. "It doesn't hurt anymore."

Hearing the word 'doesn't hurt', Xiang Yi felt completely relieved. He raised his eyes and glanced at Feng Boyu, who was sitting in front of them. His eyes were filled with danger.

When he met his extremely dangerous gaze, Feng Boyu was stunned. He could see the coldness in his eyes.

However, he didn't think much of it. He also didn't take the danger in his eyes to heart. He only revealed a cynical smile, as if he was provoking Xiang Yi.

Xiang Yi glanced at him and then withdrew his gaze.

At 12:10, Su Xiuying finished cooking lunch. The table was full of dishes. It was quite sumptuous!

“Come, sit down!” In the dining room, Su Xiuying called for Shi Nuannuan to sit down.

Then, she looked at the empty seat and couldn’t help but turn to her son, Feng Boyu. “Boyu, where’s your sister?”

“She’s upstairs.” Picking up his chopsticks, Feng Boyu was about to pick up a piece of chicken, but Feng Shunqing, who was at the main seat, slapped his chopsticks away.

“PA LA!”

Looking at the chopsticks that were slapped away by his father, Feng Boyu raised his eyes with some dissatisfaction and looked at Feng Shunqing.

“With a guest here, can’t you be a little more polite! ?” Feng Shunqing’s stern voice rang out. The most useless person was his son. He loafed around all day and only knew how to drive out and go crazy with his friends!

Feng Boyu was naturally dissatisfied with his father’s reprimand. He glanced at Shi Nuannuan across from him as if he was afraid that she would lose face if she heard him being reprimanded.

“Dad, aren’t we all family? Why are you being so particular? !” He grumbled unhappily, but he also put down the chopsticks in his hand.

Chapter 975: competing for shrimps

He was the only father that the siblings feared the most!

Su xiuying called Feng Lulu down from upstairs. As soon as she entered the dining room, Feng Lulu glared angrily at Shi Nuannuan.

Shi Nuannuan did not take her hostile gaze seriously. Instead, she smiled faintly and looked up at Xiang Yi.

Xiang Yi happened to glance at her and smiled at her. His large palm brushed past her silky black hair, and the dotting look in his eyes made people want to feel jealous.

Looking at the two of them acting as if no one was there, as if everyone was just air in their eyes, Feng Lulu’s expression could not help but become even uglier. She stretched out her hand to pull out the chair in front of the dining table and sat down!

“Okay, okay, everyone, eat!” Su Xiuying also sat down and greeted with a smile.

“Nuannuan, eat more.” Seeing Nuannuan, Feng Shunqing’s expression eased up. He pointed at the table full of dishes and smiled at Shi Nuannuan.

Shi Nuannuan nodded and picked up her chopsticks to reach for the plate of base shrimp. She was about to pick one up to eat.

However, just as the chopsticks touched the shrimp, Feng Lulu reached out her chopsticks and fought with her for a shrimp.

With someone else around, Shi Nuannuan was naturally stupid enough to fight with her openly. This way, it would be meaningless.

Hence, she did not fight with her. If she changed one, she would pick it up.

However, Feng Lulu did not seem to have vented her anger. If she changed, she would change as well. In short, she wanted to fight against her!

When Feng Shunqing and Su Xiuying saw this scene, they could not help but stop eating.

Su Xiuying had always doted on her children. When she saw this scene, it was obvious that her daughter was in the wrong. However, she could not bear to say it. She could only look at it awkwardly. For a moment, she did not know what to say.

On the other hand, when Feng Shunqing saw this scene, his expression suddenly relaxed.

“Lulu, what are you doing?” He looked at his daughter and reprimanded her in a low voice. If there was no one else around, he would have shouted out loud.

“Eat the shrimp!” Feng Lulu replied unhappily.

“There are so many shrimp, do you have to eat that one?”

Facing her father’s reprimand, Feng Lulu’s anger only deepened. Although she could not find a reply, she did not intend to let go of the shrimp.

With Feng Shunqing’s words, Shi Nuannuan generously let go of the prawn and changed to another dish.

She was not unhappy about not being able to eat the prawn. On the contrary, she was in a good mood.

It could only be said that Feng Lulu was too stupid and not smart.

“Nuannuan, Lulu has always been like this. Please don’t take offense,” Feng Shunqing said with an apologetic smile.

However, the more he was polite to Shi Nuannuan, the more dissatisfied Feng Lulu became.

She always felt that her own father, why was he treating others better than her daughter?

No matter what, he would always smile at others and scold her. Who was his real family?

It was also because he had been good to Xiang Yi since he was young that she had always hated Xiang Yi living in this house. She just did not like him, an ‘outsider’!

Nuannuan smiled. “It’s alright.”

At this moment, Xiang Yi picked up his chopsticks and picked up a prawn. After carefully peeling it, he placed it into her bowl and gave her a dotting smile.

Looking at the peeled jwei prawn in the bowl, Shi Nuannuan smiled with her eyes narrowed. “Thank you!”

He smiled slightly and did not say anything. However, the dotting look in his eyes could not be ignored.



Feng Lulu, who was sitting opposite him, looked even more chivalrous!

They were outsiders, so why were they showing off their love in her home?

Chapter 976 didn't Your Parents Teach You?

Shi Nuannuan was very satisfied after eating lunch.

It was her first time eating such a home-cooked meal. She didn't expect it to be so delicious.

"Are you full?" Feng Shunqing asked with a smile when he saw her satisfied look.

Shi Nuannuan looked up and smiled at him. "I'm very full. Thank you for your hospitality, Uncle!"

"This child, why are you being so formal? If you have time, come and eat at home more often. Ah."

"What Home? This is not her home!" Feng Lulu immediately said, her eyes filled with hostility towards Xiang Yi and Shi Nuannuan!

"Lulu!" Feng Shunqing reprimanded her in a low voice.

"Let's go." Xiang Yi stood up, disapproving of Feng Lulu's unfriendliness. Instead, he held Shi Nuannuan's hand and prepared to walk out of the dining room.

Seeing the two of them leave, Feng Lulu said arrogantly again, "Ugly daughter-in-law is meeting her parents for the first time. Don't you know what to do after dinner?"

That sarcastic voice sounded behind her. Shi Nuannuan could not help but stop in her tracks. She did not care about Feng Lulu's tone, but the meaning behind her words.

What to do after eating for the first time?

She turned her head and stared at her with some confusion.

In the past, when she ate at other people's homes, she would leave the dining room after eating. What else did she need to do?

Looking at Feng Lulu, she asked curiously, "Do what?"

Feng Lulu could not help but reveal a hint of ridicule. "Of course I'm helping to clean up the dishes. Didn't your parents teach you to be a guest at other people's homes? Only by helping them clean up after eating can you be considered polite?"

Feng Lulu's words caused Shi Nuannuan's heart to feel as if it had been pierced by a needle, and her expression suddenly turned cold.

Her hands that were hanging by her sides tightened slightly. A pair of bright eyes stared straight at Feng Lulu.

"Lulu, how can you speak like that! ?" Hearing her daughter's rude words, Feng Shunqing walked over and pulled her. His voice was very stern!

Feng Lulu turned her head and looked at him in annoyance. "Isn't that so! ? When I went to Ah Cheng's house, wasn't it because I didn't help with the dishes that you reprimanded me and said that I was wrong! ?"

"Helping is a form of courtesy, not a duty. If you talk like that, you don't have any upbringing!" Feng Shunqing scolded. If it wasn't for the guests, he would probably have slapped her!

"How did I Talk Like That? !" Feng Lulu was angry in her heart. When she was engaged to Ah Cheng, just because she was unwilling to help with the dishes, the marriage was blown up just like that. She wasn't reluctant to part with it, but she just felt that it was very embarrassing.

What she didn't understand was that Shi Nuannuan was clearly going through the same thing as her. Why did her father still say that she was wrong?

"You still don't know your mistake! ?" Feng Shunqing's face turned green. What she cared about was the mention of Nuannuan's parents in her daughter's words. wasn't this clearly saying that her parents didn't teach her well and didn't teach her well?

"Dad, why do you always help outsiders? Who is your daughter in the end! ?" Feng Lulu was so angry that her eyes turned red when she saw her father treating an outsider everywhere.

"This has nothing to do with who you are helping. It's just that your words are too rude!"

"How am I Rude? She should be the one who is rude!" Feng Lulu raised her hand and pointed at Shi Nuannuan.

"My parents didn't teach me to help wash the dishes after dinner. That's because every time I visit someone else's house, I never need to do such a thing." Looking at Feng Lulu, Shi Nuannuan was cold.

She could tolerate anything, but she could not tolerate the topic involving her parents.

Chapter 977: the child of a condemned criminal

For more than 20 years, she had been in contact with the rich and noble families. How could it be her turn to wash the dishes and wash the chopsticks?

However, when she heard her words, Feng Lulu seemed to have caught her tongue. "Look, she has already admitted that it was indeed her parents who did not teach her!"

"Is there something wrong with your ears?"

At this moment, Xiang Yi's cold voice suddenly sounded.

Feng Lulu turned her face away and was a little angry. "What right do you have to scold me?"

"She said that she didn't need to do such a thing in the past. Don't you understand that 'she didn't need to'?"

Feng Lulu was exasperated. Then, she found something to refute. "She didn't need to do it in the past, but now she does. Why didn't she wash up?"

“Because of that matter, you were forced out of the engagement. So now you want to impose your pain on others?”

These words caused Feng Lulu’s face to turn as pale as snow, followed by a burst of green and red!

“You!” Feng Lulu was so angry that she raised her hand and was about to slap Xiang Yi, but Xiang Yi easily caught her. The strength of his grip on her wrist was a little too strong.

Feng Lulu tried to break free, but no matter how hard she tried, she could not break free.

“What, are you angry out of humiliation?”

“Xiang Yi! You are a child of a condemned criminal who no one wants. What right do you have to strut around my house! ?”

These words poked at Xiang Yi’s wound that had been buried deep for many years, and also shocked Shi Nuannuan who was standing at the side.

Retracting her unhappiness, Shi Nuannuan turned her gaze away in disbelief and looked at Xiang Yi’s cold face.

What did Feng Lulu just say? A child of a condemned criminal?

What did she mean?

“Pa! ! !”

A loud slap rang out and landed heavily on Feng Lulu’s face, catching her off guard.

Feng Lulu covered her burning face from the slap. She raised her head in disbelief and looked at her father who had slapped her.

“You Hit Me...”

“Who made you so uneducated! ?” Feng Shunqing was furious. She knew how much harm Xiang Yi had suffered from these words!

“What’s wrong? What’s Wrong?” Su Xiuying walked out of the kitchen when she heard the argument. She saw her daughter covering her face. It was obvious that she had been hit.

Then she looked at her husband, Feng Shunqing. Although she was usually very strict with her children, she had never hit the siblings.

What exactly happened?

“Lulu, let me see.” Su Xiuying took her daughter’s hand away from her face and looked at the red fingerprints. Her heart ached.

Then, she turned around and glared at her husband. “Why did you hit Lulu! ?”

Previously in the kitchen, she did not hear her daughter’s scolding towards Nuannuan. She only knew that there was an argument outside. At this moment, she could not help but blame her husband for being so ruthless.

"It's all because of you!" At this moment, Feng Shunqing was scolding her along with his wife!

"So what if I'm spoiled? I'm not spoiled my own daughter. Don't tell me you're spoiled someone else's child!" Su Xiuying could not help but get angry. She did not care whether there were other people around or not. She only did things according to her character.

"You two!" Feng Shunqing was so angry that she could not speak. "Like mother, like daughter. Mother and daughter have the same personality!"

"Otherwise, why are they my biological children!"

Looking at the noisy family, Xiang Yi came back to his senses. He held Shi Nuannuan's hand and walked towards the door.

Looking at the two people who left, Feng Shunqing came back to her senses. She did not want to part on bad terms like this.

"Ah Yi!"

Xiang Yi stopped at the door. He turned around and looked at Feng Shunqing calmly. There was no expression on his face. "I still have things to deal with in the afternoon."

Chapter 978 Nuannuan's father passed away a few years ago

Naturally, Feng Shunqing did not know what to say after hearing what he said.

All along, he had never interfered with Xiang Yi's matters because he did not need to worry about his own matters at all. This was also the reason why he had always hated his own son for not living up to expectations.

Xiang Yi and Bo Yu were the same age, but the difference between the two was too great.

One was steady and steady, while the other was idle and did not have a proper job at all. Even if he found a job, he would still be cynical. He only knew how to go out all day long. If he did not have money, he would ask his family for it.

He took a look at Xiang Yi and Nuannuan and walked over.

"Nuannuan, Lulu is not sensible. Don't take those stupid words to heart, AH."

She looked up at Feng Shunqing. Shi Nuannuan had a good impression of him, but at this moment, she could not smile.

"Uncle." Xiang Yi suddenly called out to Feng Shunqing.

Feng Shunqing looked away and landed on his exquisite outline.

"Nuannuan's father passed away a few years ago."

One sentence shocked Feng Shunqing. His gaze involuntarily landed on Shi Nuannuan's face, only to see her eyelids droop slightly.

“Nuannuan –”

“Forget it. You Don’t have to apologize to me on behalf of others.” Shi Nuannuan looked up and interrupted Feng Shunqing. “I still have something to do, so I’ll take my leave first.”

There was a touch of pity in Feng Shunqing’s eyes. However, it was not good for her to persuade the two of them to stay. Perhaps she would feel better after going out for a walk.

“Okay then. Remember to come back for dinner tonight.”

She raised her head and did not answer Feng Shunqing. Instead, she turned to look at Xiang Yi.

Xiang Yi’s deep black eyes looked at Feng Shunqing and said in a low voice, “We’ll talk about it later.”

After saying that, he pulled her towards the direction of the main entrance.

Looking at the backs of the two leaving, Feng Shunqing sighed and turned around to return to the living room.

When he saw the mother and daughter standing there, he glanced at them in annoyance and planned to return to his room. It was as if he had nowhere to vent his anger when he saw the mother and daughter.

“What’s wrong with you! ? You Can’t hit Lulu no matter what. She’s your biological daughter. How can you slap her in front of outsiders! ?” Regarding her husband slapping her daughter.., su Xiuying did not plan to let it go.

“You didn’t even hear what she said!” Feng Shunqing glared at his wife. He felt bad when he thought about how his daughter’s words hurt Nuan Nuan.

“You only know how to talk about me. Aren’t Xiang Yi’s words to Me Shameless? !” Feng Lulu covered her hurt cheek and yelled back.

She had already become the laughing stock of everyone when she was called off the engagement. Now that he had brought it up, how could she stand it.

“You brought it on yourself!” Feng Shunqing yelled.

Feng Lulu looked up and looked extremely disappointed with her father. She said with heartache, “You like Xiang Yi and Nuannuan so much, why don’t you just acknowledge them as your son and daughter-in-law!”

“I hope so!” Feng Shunqing was so angry that his face turned green. He turned around and walked towards the bedroom after saying those words.

If he heard one more word, he would be so angry that his entire body would tremble! He did not want to continue arguing with the mother and daughter. There was no point at all!

“Feng Shunqing, what are you saying! ?” Looking at her husband’s back as he returned to his room, Su Xiuying could not help but feel a little angry!

No matter how outstanding Xiang Yi was, he was someone else’s child after all. When he was old, wouldn’t it be his own children who would support them until they died?

Chapter 979 was already used to it

When she returned to her room, Feng Shunqing closed the door and ignored the mother and daughter!

Staring at the closed wooden door, Feng Lulu could only suppress all her resentment in her heart. She turned around and walked to the second floor as well!

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It was already 1:22 pm when she left the Feng family home.

Walking on the cement road in the countryside, Shi Nuannuan lowered her head as if she was thinking about something.

Xiang Yi also turned his head and looked at her exquisite side profile. Thinking that she was still thinking about what happened just now, he could not help but pull her up.

Her palm was slightly cold, and his grip tightened.

Feeling the warmth coming from the back of her hand, Shi Nuannuan felt a little warm, and met his dark, warm eyes.

“Still thinking about what happened just now?” His voice was gentle, as pleasant as the sound of nature.

Shi Nuannuan shook her head. She was not thinking about what Feng Lulu had provoked her just now. Instead, she was thinking about something else.

Her bright black eyes that were like the starry night looked at Xiang Yi. She wanted to ask, but when she recalled his expression earlier, she was a little unable to ask.

What exactly did Feng Lulu mean by ‘the child of a death row criminal’?

Xiang Yi was the child of a death row criminal. Then who was the death row criminal to him?

She remembered that he said that his mother had passed away in an accident, and his father... No, that day, he thought that he had mentioned his father before his expression changed. Could it be that the condemned man was talking about... his father?

Thinking of this, she suddenly raised her eyes and looked at the man beside her.

What kind of family did Xiang Yi live in?

“She has always been like that since she was young. You Don’t have to take her words to heart.” Xiang Yi tried his best to comfort her as he was afraid that she would feel uncomfortable when she thought about her father who had passed away.

However, Shi Nuannuan did not care about what Feng Lulu said anymore. Instead, she raised her head and looked at him. “I’ve said those things to you since I was young?”

Xiang Yi was startled and rushed to comfort her. However, he did not expect that the topic would change to him in an instant.

He held her hand and stuffed it into the pocket of his trousers. No expression could be seen on the side of Xiang Yi's calm face.

"I'm already used to it."

Shi Nuannuan glanced at him and turned her head, following his footsteps.

If he did not say anything, she would not ask. She believed that he would tell her when he wanted to.

She did not want to be so willful anymore. She was afraid of hurting him again. Whether it was her body or her heart, she did not want to.

They came to the intersection and hailed a taxi. The two of them sat in it and went straight to Phoenix Hotel.

"I still have some matters to attend to later. Stay in the hotel alone and watch some television. I'll pick you up for dinner before five," he said as he sent her to the door of the room.

Shi Nuannuan was a little surprised. "You're busy?"

"Yes." Although he could not bear to leave her alone in the hotel, he did not want to bring her to the place he wanted to go.

He never hid anything from her, but he didn't want her to know about this.

"Aren't you going home for dinner?" He didn't say where he was going, so she didn't ask.

"Where do you want to eat?" He raised his hand to brush away the snowflakes on her head and asked gently.

She rolled her eyes and thought for a while, then finally said, "The hotel!"

She didn't want to go back to the Feng family for dinner. Although her uncle had invited her, if she went, the atmosphere would be even more awkward, right?

Xiang Yi seemed to have seen through this, so he decided to eat out with her instead of directly agreeing to her uncle's invitation.

"Okay."

Chapter 980 looks like a couple

Opening the door to Room 609, the two of them walked in.

Looking at her, Xiang Yi could not help but reach out a hand and wrap it around her. Then, he gently planted a kiss on her forehead and looked down at her. "I'm leaving. If you're tired, you can rest."

"Okay!" She nodded, no longer unhappy as before.

He curved his lips slightly and turned around to leave the hotel room.

Looking at the closed door, Shi Nuannuan sat down on the sofa and turned on the television.

Coming out of Phoenix Hotel, the snowflakes that filled the sky were getting bigger and bigger. Xiang Yi called for a taxi and planned to get in.

“Xiang Yi.”

Just as he held onto the handlebars, a voice sounded from behind him.

He turned his head when he heard the voice and saw an Zhihan and Qiao Zhimei walking over together. Wen Sheng was walking towards them.

“Are you leaving?” An Zhihan couldn’t help but ask after taking a glance at the taxi.

“Yes.” Xiang Yi looked very calm when he saw the two people walking over.

“Where are you going?” An Zhihan took the opportunity to ask.

Xiang Yi looked at her and didn’t answer.

Since he didn’t say anything, an Zhihan naturally didn’t ask.

“Shall I send you? I happen to be free.”

“No need, I’ve already called for a car.” He indifferently refused and immediately turned around to open the car door.

Seeing that he was about to leave, an Zhihan hurriedly called out to him, “Wait!”

Wen Sheng turned his head once more and waited for her next words.

“Well, the hotel is preparing to develop a new project. You’re also one of the shareholders. If you have time, come and participate in the meeting.”

Hearing this, Xiang Yi lowered his eyes and then raised his head. “Sure, you can set the time. I’ll leave on the seventh day of the Lunar New Year.”

“Alright, I’ll tell you when I’ve set the time.” An Zhihan smiled.

All these years, he had only been in charge of investments. He would only distribute the profits to him at the end of the year. Xiang Yi rarely asked about everything in the hotel. It was always an Zhihan who passed on some of the matters in the hotel to him, this seemed to be the only way for an Zhihan to contact him.

“Mm.” He hummed softly, then turned around and got into the taxi. Only then did he leave.

Looking at the disappearing car, Qiao Zhimei couldn’t help but bump her shoulder. “They look like a couple. He’s in charge of the investments, and you’re in charge of his accounts?”

An Zhihan turned around. She was a little embarrassed by her friend’s teasing, but she seemed to be very happy in her heart.

“No, I’m only responsible for helping him take out his share. What Accounting? His money isn’t foolishly in my pocket.”

“Then why don’t you hurry up and make him your man?” Qiao Zhimei said.



An Zhihan raised her head to look at her friend. "How do I make him my man?"

"Silly! Haven't you heard the saying, 'when a man chases a woman, there's a mountain between them, and when a woman chases a man, there's a veil between them.' which man can resist your charm?"

An Zhihan couldn't help but enjoy this vanity after being told by her good friend. "How can I be as good as you say?"

"Why not? Believe me, if you want to get a man, you still have to resort to means!"

Looking at her good friend, an Zhihan gradually made up her mind in her heart.

Xiang Yi was going to leave on the seventh day of the Lunar New Year, so she had to make the most of her time. Otherwise, once he left, her chances would be even less.

...

G City's prison.

In the prison visiting room, under the surveillance of the police, a middle-aged man was sitting inside a specially made glass. He was staring at the man who was sitting outside the glass.

"It's been two years, right? I'm surprised that you would actually appear here."