

Substitute wife: mysterious husband, good evening

Chapter 10

Feng Yan's exploratory eyes looked at the woman in front of him, as if he was looking at the truth of the expression on her face.

For more than 20 years, he was very indifferent to women. He once thought that he didn't like women in his life, but now looking at her, it seems that she is good, at least, not so annoying.

"Come here."

Looking at the slender leg walking into the fountain, Su Xiaowan walked over, "master Feng, or I'll give you a massage. I used to give it to my grandmother... My mother."

Grandma is old. She has periarthritis of the shoulder. Every winter, her shoulder always hurts. So she presses her shoulder every day after school. She has been studying according to the book for a long time, and now she has some skills. Grandma praises her dexterity every time.

Do not know this winter, she can go back to see grandma? She remembers that when she was picked up by Su Zheng, her grandmother was very reluctant to accept her, but she still put her in the car with tears in her eyes. She promised her grandmother that she would go back every year.

When she thought of her grandmother, Su Xiaowan's eyes were a little wet.

She held back her emotion and looked at the man's side face. "Master Feng, what did I do?"

The light and shadow were looming. Looking at the man at that end, Su Xiaowan thought he was acquiescent. She knelt by the fountain and touched the man's shoulder.

At first, Feng Yan thought that she was just talking. Although the Su family was not a famous family, they had a certain foundation. Even if Su Xiaowan lived with her grandmother in her early years, she would open her mouth and stretch out her hand. Not to mention, she had soft hands, moderate strength, and quite a few techniques, which made him very comfortable.

There was even a feeling that Sue was in his bones.

The housekeeper was afraid that Su Xiaowan would offend the young master, so he followed him secretly. Unexpectedly, seeing Su Xiaowan kneeling there obediently, the young master closed his eyes, the picture looked harmonious.

The young master has a habit of cleanliness. It's not easy for a casual person to get close to him. Now it seems that the young master doesn't hate his little wife. He secretly closes the door and leaves.

About an hour later.

"Master Feng?"

Su Xiaowan felt that her hands were very sore. Her legs were curled up, and her legs became numb. She was just about to lean over to see if Feng Yan was asleep. But the next second, her shoulder was pressed by the man, and

he dragged her directly to the hot spring.

Her whole person panicked, since childhood she can't swim, may be survival instinct let her in the water that moment, tightly around the neck of Feng Yan, to avoid choking water, "Feng young master."

Feng Yan looked at her frightened face. After that, he didn't sleep well. As soon as someone came close to him, he would realize that he had an instinctive reaction just now, but now she was still the first woman to dare to push her away, but the woman seemed to be aware of his idea. She didn't let go, On the contrary, it's even tighter.

Su Xiaowan's face was crimson. She felt numb across the hot spring water, but she didn't dare to release her hand. "Master Feng, I can't swim. Can you send me ashore?"

Feng Yan suddenly, his whole body was as tight as iron, "let go!"

Su Xiaowan tooted her lips and watched the man's perfect figure unfold in front of her eyes. "Master Feng, I know you are right and wrong. You are so good that you won't refuse my request, right?"

"You want to keep taking advantage of me?"