

Substitute wife: mysterious husband, good evening

Chapter 12

Su Xiaowan blurted out the question.

"No way?" The man has a pair of Laozi to kiss you, is your lucky posture.

It turns out that none of the dreams just now are real.

Just now, she kept crying for pain. The doctor gave her a sedative, but she still had pain. Finally... The lip was blocked, and she couldn't breathe.

The sense of suffocation

Her face was slightly red. Although she didn't remember the kiss just now, although she was anesthetized, she still felt it. The man was biting his lips. She still feels that his lips are numb and painful.

This man... Is a dog... But he doesn't like

"Master Feng, don't you... Like men?"

Smell speech, the face of Feng Yan suddenly black became a piece of black charcoal, like men! How dare she say that!

But let in the housekeeper secretly smile, young master or for the first time face-to-face was questioned that aspect, this young grandmother is really brave.

"Young granny, if our young master likes men, why should he marry you?"

"Isn't it to cover up sexual orientation?"

"Young master, I don't know how to explain this to my grandmother..."

Who let young master 26 years around every woman, also don't know the outside world, how to become young master like men.

Su Xiaowan's eyes fell on Feng Yan, looking at the man's gloomy and terrible face, with a posture of eating her into her stomach. She shrank and hid in the quilt, like a harmless little rabbit, "Feng Yan, that... I also listen to others. Don't be angry. If you don't like it, I won't say it in the future! Never again

"It seems necessary for me to prove to you my sexual orientation." The man suddenly pressed towards him, and Su Xiaowan immediately sat on one side and looked at him in panic.

"Master Feng, in fact, I don't mind if you like men or women... Well, don't be angry. Anyway, no matter you like men or women, I like you."

"Is it?" The innocent look was a bit tempting and wanted to eat her.

"More than gold, of course." Su Xiaowan almost swore to heaven.

At noon, during lunch, Su Xiaowan's hand was injured and she couldn't hold

chopsticks at all. She threw herself at the table and looked at the delicious food with a worried look.

If you can't eat it, just looking at it will kill you.

"Little grandma, let me feed you."

"No How old is she? Where does she need to be fed when she has a meal? People think she is a giant baby!

"But the doctor said that you can't move your hand recently. If you've been injured for 100 days, you can't go without eating all the time. That way, your body won't be able to bear it. When Aunt Li said it, she looked at her young master and hoped that he would act. After all, this was the first woman of the young master.

But who knows, the young woman did not understand her kindness, "Aunt Li, in fact, I was left-handed. When I was young, my mother was afraid that I was too stupid, so she always let me practice eating with my left hand. You go to eat, I can eat by myself."

"Well... Well."

Su Xiaowan picked up chopsticks, ready to clip a piece of eggplant, can try several times, but failed, she did not doubt, is this eggplant also with her?

"Stupid."