

Substitute wife: mysterious husband, good evening

Chapter 16

"Sorry, Feng Yan, I didn't mean to." Suddenly, her face turned red unconsciously. She had never been so close to a man. She was so embarrassed.

Su Xiaowan, you are really good.

Why do you always throw yourself in his arms? I don't know what he should think of him in his heart, but her leg... Oh, she always falls off the chain at the critical moment.

She covered her red nose and looked at him innocently with big eyes.

"Feng Yan, that... Good night!" Su Xiaowan is busy running away.

Feng Yan looked at his back and took a look at his trousers. The soup was more than normal temperature. He didn't react to it for a long time.

blamed.

This woman did it on purpose!

As soon as Su Xiaowan ran out of the room, the housekeeper saw the appearance of the little grandmother and felt something bad. He immediately pushed the door in and saw that Feng yanman's trousers were wet.

In particular, or a secret part of the Shun down, that position... Suddenly Leng in that forget reaction.

"What are you doing? I'm scalded!"

"Yes, sir, please bear it. I'll call the doctor right away."

The doctor was very busy to come, check, but did not hurt important parts, just some leg burns, but not serious, need to apply ointment.

"Young master, just now the Su family called the young granny again. The Su family's house will be auctioned in a few days. It is estimated that they want to ask the young granny for help."

So Su Xiaowan has nothing to do with his hospitality. Did he come to help?

This Su family a big family's person's each intention heavy fierce, how happened to give birth to such a simple silly!

"Buy the villa first."

"Yes."

After the doctor left, soon came an assistant, standing there respectfully, "young master, the Su family villa has been bought in advance."

"Who?"

"It's master Xia."

"Xia Chenyan?"

"Yes."

"Ask him if he will give up."

The assistant nodded, but he felt something strange inside. The Su family had nothing to do with the Xia family. Xia Chenyan would never take a fancy to such an old villa. If he had the money, he might as well buy a new one. But he would give the young master face. After all, he and the young master grew up together.

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Su Xiaowan covered the quilt and thought of the predicament just now. Her face seemed to be dripping blood. But soon, she was sleepy. When she slept in such a soft bed, she felt like stepping on the cloud. She had many beautiful dreams. When she woke up in the morning, she looked at her watch and almost overslept.

Su Xiaowan is a senior now, and she doesn't have to go to school often. Now, as an intern in a company and a designer assistant, it's a coincidence that this job, like the bad news, happened a few days ago.

Su Xiaowan has always believed that when people are at their worst, they will always turn the tables against the wind. When something should come, they will come back. It's like looking for this job.

Eating, she looked up from time to time at the man who was very elegant even eating. His skin was very white, except for the old skin on his face, the

rest of the place looked very outstanding. Just look at his hands, slender fingers, even eating gave people a kind of feeling like doing beautiful things.

I don't understand. Why does it look like this? Is it fair to say that God gave him power and status, which is why he gave him this face?

Feel a line of sight in looking at him, the man a light slightly lift, "see enough?"