

Substitute wife: mysterious husband, good evening

Chapter 17

Su Xiaowan was caught in a positive position, took a bun and bit it. She was embarrassed and laughed. She swallowed the bun in her mouth under Feng Yan's eyes. "Feng Yan, can I go out?"

Looking at him, he looked at himself all the time. Su Qiqi was a famous lady, totally different from her. She was lazy and famous in the rich circle.

"That... I found an internship unit a few days ago, and I want to practice for a month or two. Although I'm at home, I don't want to rely on my father... Feng Yan, OK?"

Feng Yan looked at her one eye, her face is still a few small spots, than before the painting seems to be larger, also seems to be a few more than before.

Looking at her attentive face, Feng Yan said, "call the driver to pick you up before six in the evening."

Su Xiaowan wanted to say that she didn't need a driver at all, but it was always bad to push her nose when she thought that people had let her go. She was a little sorry when she thought of yesterday.

"Thank you, Feng Yan. What would you like to eat when you come back? I bought it for you. I found a delicious one over there that day. "

"No need."

Originally, I wanted to flatter, but now it seems that people don't like her at all. Is it because they are angry about what happened last night.

That's mean.

She didn't mean it.

It's just... An accident. It's just an accident.

"Feng Yan, I didn't mean to last night. I really wanted to give you soup... If you are serious, I'll give it to you tonight..."

Seeing that he didn't speak, his black face was even worse. Before his attack, he ran away immediately, "then I'll go out, Fengyan, goodbye."

She took the bag and left the villa in a hurry, with her voice getting lighter and lighter.

Feng Yan looked at her back with a complicated look, and the pain in her leg was still aggravating.

Su Xiaowan stood at the door, looking at the car she was going to take. Although she didn't know much about cars, a while ago, Su Qiqi had been talking about this world-class sports car with a value of 100 million. She was more or less influenced by it. The car in front of her was just that luxurious running car.

"That... Uncle Butler, do you have a car with a little low profile?" She certainly can't go by this car. If this car goes by, it may be more luxurious than the car of the boss of other people's group. Isn't that... Slapping people in the face? Su Xiaowan just wants to live her internship life in a low profile.

Besides, it's obviously inappropriate for her and Feng Yan to be too ostentatious.

"Yes, young granny, please go to the garage and choose your own one."

Sure enough, the life of a rich person is beyond the imagination of a poor person like her. Looking at the luxury cars in the garage, there are far more than a few. All of them are on this floor.

Su Xiaowan looked at one of the most inconspicuous cars on one side, "let it be!"

The housekeeper's eyes are full of depth. The young lady is really powerful. She is the most luxurious one.

As he got on the bus, Su Xiaowan was not used to the luxurious sports car, but he could only speak to the driver's uncle, "uncle, I'm going to f.y group."

But the driver's uncle was just about to drive, but he was called out. Later, Su Xiaowan saw the man sitting in it. He was dressed in a black suit, shiny shoes, and had a faint mint fragrance.

"Feng Yan, are you going out, too?" Su Xiaowan is facing the enemy.