

## **Substitute wife: mysterious husband, good evening**

### Chapter 19

Su Xiaowan looked at his watch and saw that he wasn't saying anything. He pulled the door and ran away, "that letter, I'll go first."

The driver saw his young master and never easily saw the smile on his face. He followed the young master's eyes and looked at the young grandmother's back, "the young master... We..."

"Drive into the garage and find out what she does in the company."

Looking at the row upon row of buildings, Su Xiaowan breathed nervously. The people working here are also highly educated talents.

Su Xiaowan didn't graduate from a famous university or even a senior. She felt that she had run into great luck before she was admitted as an intern.

Through the magnificent lobby, Su Xiaowan goes to the bathroom to wash her face and wipe off her make-up. Then she goes straight to the elevator. It's not more than ten minutes before work, but the employees are basically in place. The elevator is full of people. Su Xiaowan can't go up, so she can only stand outside and wait for the next one.

"Come up!"

The elevator door was so open, and suddenly a figure appeared in front of

him. The figure looked familiar. He was slender, but there was a faint mint fragrance on his body.

It's like the smell of Feng Yan.

It's just that this man is more beautiful than Feng Yan. I don't know how many times. He has delicate and strong facial features, especially his eyes. I don't know why. It also reminds her of Feng Yan. When she fainted in the hot spring pool that day, how could she see that person? How could Feng Yan appear here in such a way, And his eyes were distant and strange.

"Not yet?"

"Oh, thank you." Su Xiaowan is not a flower maniac. People look at beautiful skins more often. After all, everyone likes beautiful things, but not all good-looking things are good. As the saying goes, people know their faces but not their hearts. Beautiful things are mostly poisonous and deep.

Su Xiaowan walked into the splendid elevator, vaguely felt that the man's eyes had been staring at him. Yu Guang could feel the man's eyes. When she looked at the splendid elevator in front of her, the transparent tiles reflected the light, and she could see that the man's mouth was smiling.

Is it sexual harassment? Although she is the first time to go to work, but she read the social news... Su Xiaowan desperately lowered her head.

She made a deliberate move.

Keep a safe distance from him and keep your eyes on the help button at the other end. I don't know if he has a chance to press it when he comes.

However, there should be monitoring in the elevator! But if this person is a recidivist, maybe those people turn a blind eye and just let it go? Look at his clothes. They are more or less famous brands. How bright the shoes are

Su Xiaowan felt a little uneasy.

Feng Yan's eyes fell on her. Seeing her moving steps, she was in a good mood.

It doesn't seem stupid. I know how to keep a distance from people.

Fortunately, as soon as she arrived at the design department, the man didn't post a little bit. When she walked out of the elevator, she found that other employees looked at her with strange eyes, which seemed to see through her.

Surprise, envy, admiration

Why are people in this company so strange?