good evening 21

Chapter 21

Su Xiaowan went back during her lunch break.

The group is very humanized. She has more than two hours to eat. She follows brother Chen downstairs and watches the group of people crowded in the elevator. She is just about to pull brother Chen to do the one that came up this morning. But brother Chen knocks her head. "Su Xiaowan, this is the elevator for the president. You don't know what happened to the last woman who dared to be the elevator for the president! Do you want this job or not? "

"What! What's the president's job

Crazy, crazy, even if you take the president's special elevator on the first day of work, but also treat the president as a pervert. She smashed her head hard. No wonder those people looked at her in strange eyes this morning. That's why.

"Xiaowan, what do you do when you have nothing to do?"

"I'll... Hurry downstairs, the elevator is coming!" She decided to put on a heavy make-up before going to work in the afternoon.

But at the thought of that man's salivation, Su Xiaowan leaned against brother Chen, "does the president have any special hobby? For example... "

"Don't talk nonsense, the president's eyes are all over the company, and you are heard..." Chen brother made a gesture of making a mistake.

Su Xiaowan, "..."

Su Xiaowan doesn't dare to eat downstairs. She's afraid she'll meet the president this morning. She goes back to Su's house in the car. Su Qiqi promises to get news as soon as possible. She can go to the door and just listen to what's going on inside.

"Mom, do you think Su Xiaowan will let us move in?"

"Sure, she can't bear his father's hardship. Qiqi, you should pack up your things quickly, and don't leave anything behind at that time. Although this house has no fate with me, I still can't bear it."

"Mom, do you think Feng Yan is really ugly? I think it may be fake ... "

"Miss two, you are back, madam. They are waiting for you in there."

Su Qiqi immediately silenced when he heard the voice and looked at the woman who came in, "Su

Xiaowan, what are you doing at the door secretly?"

Maybe one is guilty. She always feels that Su Xiaowan looks at herself strangely.

"Xiao Wan, how did you come back?"

Shen Yin twisted Su Qiqi's wrist, and Su Qiqi immediately came over, "did you come back alone?"

Originally, I wanted to see the mysterious young master Feng, but unexpectedly, I only saw Su Xiaowan. Su Xiaowan has been beautiful since she was a child, like a blooming lily. Su Xiaowan's facial features are very soft and beautiful. As long as a man looks at her, he will cast his first eye on her.

Now looking at her clothes, it's the latest limited edition of summer clothes, the latest, low-key luxury, knowledgeable people will know.

This young master even gave her such good clothes! Su Qiqi's greedy eyes showed on her face. She really wanted to tear off her clothes and put them on herself.

"Where's dad?"

Su Qiqi said, "Dad, of course this point is in the company."

She looked at Su Qiqi and didn't notice her jealous eyes. She didn't like Su Qiqi all the time. She didn't like Su Qiqi since she was a child. Her mother secretly seduced her father and even forced her mother to divorce with her children. If it wasn't for their constant stimulation, her mother would not be crazy and her brother would not be stupid. Finally, she couldn't find anyone.

"Su Qiqi, have you forgotten what you promised me?"

Chapter 22

Su Qiqi thought of her bold words and ambition when she forced her that day, "Dad is upstairs now, go and ask him yourself! But I don't know if he will tell you

Su Xiaowan's younger brother is a taboo in this family. He is the same as her mother. He won't be mentioned. He will lose his temper with anyone who mentions him.

Su Xiaowan didn't pay any more attention to her and walked towards the study.

Su Qiqi angrily looks at Su Xiaowan. It's strange that Su Zheng will tell her about that fool, but she didn't expect that she would be divorced from her family and let Su Xiaowan get married. She is not reconciled. She can't compare with that wild girl. "Mom, all this is mine."

Shen Yin looked at Su Xiaowan's back and said, "don't worry, mom will help you get all this."

Study.

Su Xiaowan pushed the door in and looked at the man who was reading. He didn't know how. He thought of Feng Yan in his mind. He didn't know if he had eaten now.

This kind of terrible idea only occupied a minute in her mind, and was eliminated. She looked at the man at that end, and she didn't see him for a few days. It seemed that her white hair had increased a lot. It seemed that she really worried about this group.

This group is the dowry of my mother. In order to marry this man, my mother broke up with the family, and even gave her huge inheritance to this man.

But in the end, what did you get?

The man took the money and kept his little wife outside. Shen Yin, his first love, never forgot. When he was in love with his mother, he stepped on two boats and raised the woman in another villa with his mother's money.

Poor mother, thought he got true love, but in the end, it was just a pedal for others.

After his grandfather died, he even annexed his grandfather's company, sent his grandmother to the countryside, and took their house for himself.

"Dad."

"Xiaowan, why are you back? Has master Feng come with you? " Looking at his overjoyed appearance, Su Xiaowan knew that the joy was not because of her.

"Don't look. I'm alone."

Hearing that Su Xiaowan was alone, Su Zheng's face was not good-looking. "Have you been driven out by Fengjia? Xiaowan, how did I tell you that Fengjia is a big tree. Only when we occupy Fengjia, can our Su family grow stronger! "

Su Zheng's ambition has always been great. Su Xiaowan sneered coldly, "and then swallow up the family to strengthen your family?"

"How do you speak! I can't imagine that the Feng family is so big. " In fact, Su Zheng was afraid that this daughter would hurt him. He couldn't find a chance to tell her that he stopped Su Xiaowan at the moment. "Xiaowan, I just want to support you by the tree that sealed the house. Xiaowan, you have to treat him well and please him more. Although he is not good-looking, he is as rich as his country. As soon as you get involved with him, Dad is the only way to keep your mom's legacy alive, you know? I do it all for you. "

"For me?" Su Xiaowan looked at the false face and couldn't help sniffing, "it's for the fox spirit and your daughter!"

The man banged on the table and yelled, "she's your mother."

"My mother is dead long ago. If she wants to be my mother, I don't mind burning three sticks of incense for her."

Chapter 23

"You --!" Su Zheng is very angry. Nanyin is always gentle. How can she give birth to such a rebellious girl? He caresses her heart, and the whole person is about to be angry with her. "You're really going to piss me off."

"Don't worry, I won't let you die. You are not qualified to accompany my mother."

"You, Su Xiaowan, you..." the man pointed to Su Xiaowan '.

"Ah Zheng, why are you angry with your daughter? She is young and doesn't understand."

Shen Yin comforts Su Zheng and looks at her at the moment. "Xiao Wan, your father is very busy these days for the company. He's very tired. Can't you understand him?"

"Be considerate of him, then who will be considerate of me? Who asked me if I would marry that strange man? Dad, Su Qiqi is your daughter, isn't my brother and I? My brother has been missing for more than ten years. Have you ever worried about him a little? Did you really tell them that my brother is not your son? "

Bang.

A cup fell on her body and landed on her leg. "Who allowed you to bring him up?"

"He's a real person. Doesn't he even have the right to mention it?" Su Xiaowan looks at Su Zheng with heartache. She thinks of her 10-year-old brother. Now she doesn't know where he is. The events of that year are vivid in her mind. But since her brother disappeared, Su Zheng didn't even call the police.

That's his son. How can he be so familiar? Like a stranger?

Shen Yin frowned and looked at the expression on Su Zheng's face. "Xiao Wan, don't talk about it. Qiqi, take your sister out quickly."

Su Qiqi looked at Su Xiaowan standing there and gloated. She knew that Su Xiaowan would be dragged out by her parents. "That's your father, your only relative. You're so angry. Don't you feel bad?"

"He doesn't even care about me. Why should I feel bad?"

"Su Xiaowan, do you have any conscience! I didn't expect that you were so cruel. You should have been taken back by you. Dad shouldn't have brought you back

Su Xiaowan pushed Su Qiqi aside. "Su Qiqi, remember, you begged me, not me. Do you believe me to tell master Feng that I'm not the one he wants to marry at all?"

Su Qiqi almost bumped into the desk and chair. Looking at the woman at that end, she was jealous of Su Xiaowan. So jealous, she leaned on the sofa, "Su Xiaowan, do you think I'm willing to... Let you marry master Feng, that's..."

Before Su Qiqi's voice fell, he watched the voice fall down and kept quiet. It was a secret. He couldn't say it, otherwise the Su family would be ruined.

She just looked at Shen Yin and gave Su Xiaowan a slap. Then she listened to Shen Yin and said, "that's your father. In order to make your life better in the future, is it wrong for us to marry you?"

This is Shen Yin's first time to beat her. Even though Shen Yin is very dissatisfied with her for so many years, she has never beaten her.

"You know it for me and for yourself!" Su Xiaowan covered her face, eyes cold, "and, don't think of yourself as my mother, you are not qualified to teach me."

Shen Yinqi's hands were trembling, looking at the foxy face, "you... You can't..."

"Master Feng."

Chapter 24

The sudden voice made everyone's eyes gather at the door. It was Feng Yan who just looked at the slender figure.

At the moment, the man's half face, with a mask, and the half intact face, with this mask, it seems not to mention more mysterious, the eyes black bottomless, dense with strong anger.

Looking at the redness and swelling on the woman's face, she glanced at her drooping eyes at this time, "who beat --!"

The sound was loud and irrefutable, and exploded all over the place.

Shen Yin looks at the man beside Su Xiaowan. This man is mysterious. She doesn't dare to offend him. Now the Su family still depends on Feng's family. He slapped Feng himself just now. I don't know if he saw it. He explains with a guilty heart, "it's the sisters who are playing with each other. It's out of order. It makes Feng laugh." "Fiefdom."

"Yes, young master." I don't know how a few people came out, pressed Shen Yin, slapped Shen Yin ten times in the face, and all of them forced, "how can you do this to me! Seven seven, seven seven -- "

Su Xiaowan was stunned. Seeing the man's face in the light, she put her hand in her trouser pocket and looked noble. She couldn't understand it.

Su Qiqi looked at his mother's appearance at the moment and stopped those people, but those people were what she could stop. "Qiqi, just now we were really playing. You can explain to Feng Shao, mom is too old to bear it."

She stands beside Su Xiaowan and pinches Su Xiaowan's arm in the face of this extremely oppressive man. Su Xiaowan looks at her and moves her lips as soon as she gets hurt.

The implication is that they are grasshoppers on a boat. Tearing their faces is not good for anyone.

Su Xiaowan looked at being beaten so deeply that she didn't know why she was so happy. But when she thought of her identity, she pulled Feng Yan's clothes and said, "Feng Yan, that's my mother. It's not my mother who hit me just now. What are you doing with her?"

That innocent look, it is really like a child cat, clearly caught you, the result is also a face of innocent looking at you.

"Fiefdom."

As soon as the man heard his name, he immediately called someone to stop, and the object of his hand became Su Qiqi. When Su Qiqi was dragged down, he immediately panicked. Looking at the stout man in front of him, he was so scared that he didn't even know how to say, "what's the matter with you, su... Qiqi, I didn't offend you... Su Qiqi, you..."

Pop.

A slap so fell on her face, her teeth are directly out, the corners of the mouth spit a few mouthfuls of blood, pain her tears can not stop.

When Su Zheng heard the news, he immediately came down from the upstairs and looked at the momentum. He was very frightened. Why did the young master come here? He was looking at his wife. His face was red and swollen. Could it be said that the young master Feng suddenly came here because of Su Xiaowan" Master Feng, it's all a misunderstanding. "

But the man turned a deaf ear, holding Su Xiaowan's hand, in full view of the public, careless mouth, "this hand is to serve me at night, hurt, but I will be distressed."

This ambiguous words, listen to the presence of all people are thinking.

Su Xiaowan looks at Feng Yan and winks at him. Young master Feng has played.

Why didn't she find that young master Feng was so good at acting before!

"Xiaowan... Qiqi... You..."

The man Eagle Falcon's eyes looked at Su Zheng, who was ready to pull Su Xiaowan's arm. The latter was startled by him and did not dare to extend his hand again.

Feng Yan suddenly picked up Su Xiaowan. Su Xiaowan was startled and said, "what are you doing?"

Chapter 25

As a result, the man at that end didn't like it. His eyes were fixed on several people at that end. Fengyi understood immediately and took a look at some of his subordinates.

Su Xiaowan leans in the man's arms and can't see what's going on behind her, because it's the first time she's been hugged by such a princess, and her heart is thumping.

Watching him shove her into the car.

Sitting in the car, Su Xiaowan thought about what she had just done, whether she had gone too far. If Feng Yan noticed anything, she would be finished.

But is Feng Yan holding her out in front of them to support her? Is it to tell them that she has a backing behind her?

The word "backer" has existed and only once in Su Xiaowan's life, which is extravagant for her.

"Come here --!"

I don't know when this man has an extra ointment in his hand. Su Xiaowan reaches for it and wants to take it. As a result, his hand is directly knocked off. "His hand is not wasted. Why didn't he reach for it just now?"

Su Xiaowan is embarrassed. Thinking of what happened just now, she seems to regret it after she calms down.

Although she hates the people in Su's family, Su Zheng is her father. She can't do too much, and only he knows the whereabouts of her younger brother. Now, how can she ask Su Zheng about her younger brother? In the face of men's hot eyes, she can't close her eyes.

"I... I just wanted to fight, but you came. Well, you know my sister is naughty and always doesn't listen

to me. So, in the past, every time we had a disagreement, we would fight. Girls would make up the next day after a fight. But today, it's estimated that she would have to ignore me for a long time. Feng Yan, you're killing me."

This woman, help her out, still become him, isn't it?

"Come here." Looking at his close hand, she didn't refuse any more. Her face was a little sour. I don't know if Shen Yin's slap was heavier, or she was confused by something.

His sudden approach makes Su Xiaowan feel concerned. From childhood to adulthood, except for grandma's real love for her, other people are hypocritical. Even her mother... She seems to be used to the pain. Even if she is hit with a broken head and blood, she will pretend that she doesn't hurt.

She has always believed in, from where fell, from where to get up, even if it is a person, also want to be strong through this life, do not need to rely on others.

If they don't love her, she will love herself.

And if once someone loves her, she will be good to him a thousand times, even if it is to pay all her own, she will return him.

But for so many years, no one has rubbed the wound for her like now. Su Xiaowan's eyes hang down. His fingers are very light, and they are circling on her face. The inexplicable blood heartbeat is a little fast.

How long has she known him?

Su Xiaowan felt a little embarrassed. In front of Feng Yan, she felt uncomfortable all over. At last, she took away the ointment. Seeing the man looking carefully, she felt guilty.

I don't know if Feng Yan knows anything today, but thinking about Su Qiqi, Su Xiaowan suddenly has an idea.

She looked up and said, "Feng Yan, what do you think of Su Xiaowan?"

He turned his face to her and said nothing.

Seeing that he didn't speak, Su Xiaowan leaned over again. Her big face leaned in front of the man and poked his arm. "It's my sister, Su Xiaowan. What do you think of her?"

When she mentioned her name, she was still a little nervous. She looked at the man at that end, waiting for his reaction.

Chapter 26

"Ugly."

Su Xiaowan is in an uproar. Her eyes look at Feng Yan. He is dressed in a white shirt and outlines a kind of abstinence. His long legs are against the sky. She suddenly finds out what she is doing. She thinks she is crazy.

"Ugly? How come? She is our school's otaku goddess, many men like her, like to no good, and, Feng Yan, I tell you, her mother... My mother used to give her life, her butt big, Wangfu, in the future to have a son. "

Feng's family has hundreds of millions of assets to inherit. He wants to have a son. He can't help but like Su Qiqi. After all, he wants to marry her.

This woman, junior high school textbooks have not learned biology? Also IQ 300, here with him to promote feudal superstition?

"You're quite obsessed with having a son. Why don't we go home at night?" Feng Yan's voice of the subwoofer sounded from her side. She only looked at his face. For a moment, she was at a loss. Especially when Feng Yan didn't know when to open her collar, she could see the muscles inside as soon as she got close to her.

Just a glance made her blush.

All of a sudden, she didn't know where to put her eyes. She suddenly reached out and pushed his chest. Su Xiaowan was so frightened that she felt that she was not Feng Yan's opponent at all. She decided to learn the beauty of language well after she went back, so that Feng Yan would not have the upper hand in the future.

"Master Feng, I like my daughter's."

In front of him, Feng Yi listened to the conversation between the two men and laughed in a stuffy voice, "young granny, our young master must have a son!"

Su Xiaowan immediately wants to jump.

She gathered her eyes, only to hear the next second that said, "noisy."

In front of him, he choked his laughter.

It all comes naturally.

She looked up at Feng Yan and raised her lips slightly. Then she looked at the strange road and remembered something. She looked down at her watch. It was half past two. She was an hour late.

Oh, my God!

"Fengyi, can you drive faster? I want to go back to the company. I'm late for work on the first day. I don't know if I will be fired."

"Young granny, don't go." Feng Yi turned back and said to Su Xiaowan.

"Why?"

"The young master has asked for leave for you."

"Ask for leave?" Su Xiaowan looked at Feng Yan and thought out a bold idea, "Feng Yan, do you know our president?"

"Well."

Su Xiaowan took her lips and looked at the abstinence man and asked, "how long have you known him?"

The man leaned against her and looked at her in his spare time. His thin lips lifted, "I've known her since I was a child."

Since childhood, this relationship is deep enough.

She thought of the smiling face of the president. She slapped her big face and said, "well, Feng Yan, I think I still have to tell you that the president of our company doesn't look like a good person. You still don't have much contact with him in the future. I'm afraid you will be damaged by him."

"Well?"

Su Xiaowan thought of this morning's scene, and he was still afraid. He was a little angry and said, "just this morning, when I met him, his eyes... Were staring at me, and he also showed a very obscene smile. At first sight, he was not a good man."

"Are you afraid that I'll be as obsessed with you as he is?"

Chapter 27

Su Xiaowan said with a flattering smile, "Lust fan is a derogatory term, which is generally used for those guys with good looks. These three words don't match you. Feng Yan, you are tall in my heart."

What's more, you don't like women. Sex fans are not suitable.

Of course, Su Xiaowan didn't say the second half.

She still remembers that day Feng Yan said angrily that he wanted to prove his sexual orientation.

She didn't dare.

Feng Yi, who was driving, immediately admired Su Xiaowan.

I can't catch up with you.

The key is that the young master of his family seems to be very useful.

Back at the villa, the housekeeper looked at the swelling on Su Xiaowan's face. Although it had gone away a lot, there was still a little strange red on her white face. She asked with concern, "young grandma, did you go to work to fight with others?"

Su Xia's face rose a little red. Seeing Feng Yan staring at him with a smile, she couldn't help saying, "when I went to work, I was scratched by a cat. The cat was so fierce that I scratched my face as soon as I came up."

"Grandma, is the cat's paw disinfected? Don't disturb the bacteria at that time. I'll ask the doctor to come and have a look for you... "

Seeing the serious appearance of the housekeeper, he was about to call the doctor, and immediately held him, "Uncle housekeeper, no, no, Feng Yan has applied the ointment for me, I'm all right."

The housekeeper takes a look at Feng Yan at the other end and is making a phone call. At the moment, he looks at the back of his young master Wei An. The young master is developing fast enough, so fast?

Sure enough, young man, he has to tell the good news to the master.

Su Xiaowan had a meal in a hurry and went upstairs. Originally, she wanted to go to the study to look for some books. Yesterday, she saw that there were many books in the study, and they were all rare books that could not be found outside. But before she came in, she was called by the housekeeper, "little grandma."

She stopped and looked back. "Uncle Butler, what's the matter?"

The old housekeeper was a little embarrassed when he did this kind of thing for the first time. He was about to lose all his face. But for the sake of the young master, he put the scalded ointment into Su Xiaowan's hand. "Last night, you scalded the young master, and the young master's part was not allowed to be seen by the doctor. Young grandma, why don't you wait and see when you put the ointment on the young master?"

"What --!" Suddenly, the ointment was burning like a hot potato in her hand. She could scorch her palm directly. She quickly put it into the housekeeper's hand and said, "let me... Show him that... I can't, I can't, I'm not a doctor."

"Young granny, you can. The young master's leg was very hot last night, and he couldn't apply it on his own. Last night, he only used poison, and didn't even apply ointment. This morning, he went to work in the company. If he tossed about like this, the wound might fester. As a wife, you should pay more attention to it."

Before Su Xiaowan refused, the next second, he was pushed to Feng Yan's room by the housekeeper.

"Uncle Butler --!"

The door creaked, and the man taking a bath inside heard, "who's outside --!"

"It's me." She looked at the closed bathroom door. Now, it's neither going nor not going. The assassin, standing in Fengyan's bedroom, always felt surrounded by his breath. She felt that she couldn't breathe. The door was tightly closed, and the sound of gurgling water could be heard.

He gritted his teeth, walked over, leaned against the door, and asked, "Feng Yan, is your leg serious? Have you applied ointment? Uncle Butler asked me to send you the ointment."

"Bring me a pair of underwear. It's in the drawer in the lower left corner of the wardrobe."

There was a deep and powerful command.

"Ah?"

underpants! Let her get her underwear? She thought she had heard the wrong thing.

"Feng Yan, come out and get it yourself. I'll go out first." So close to the body, she took it?

It's not appropriate.

"You want me to come out naked?"

Chapter 28

Naked... Thinking of that day in the hot spring pool, I saw the strong chest and long legs, especially somewhere... Su Xiaowan shook her head vigorously, what was she thinking about?

"... you wait, I'll get it for you, I'll get it for you." Although it's not the first time that Su Xiaowan came to his bedroom, the last time she came here to sleep for a while, has she ever walked around in this bedroom? Now she can't even tell the left from the right.

In a hurry, he opened a drawer, looked at the underwear like things inside, grabbed them, and then knocked on the door at that end, "Feng Yan... You open the door a little bit, I'll pass it to you."

"Bring it in."

The door suddenly opened. It seemed that she saw the white meat in front of her eyes. She immediately closed her eyes and covered her eyes tightly with her hands.

Don't look at it if it's not polite, don't look at it if it's not polite.

"You seem to like my underwear?" The man in it was wrapped in a bath towel, with beads of water lying on his chest. Mai's chest and abdominal muscles were looming. He stood in it and looked at Su Xiaowan coming in.

Su Xiaowan closed her eyes and walked by feeling. She only felt that something was close to her face. Then she reflected that she was holding his underwear as if she had a hot potato.

"No... No." She stammered.

The man at the other end pulled the underpants in her hand, only heard the voice of Xie Xie. She bit her lip. It's not right to go or not. The housekeeper also asked her to see the injury. She can't... After all, she hurt people by herself.

The steam from the bathroom splashed on Su Xiaowan's face. Looking at the pink girl on her face, he wanted to taste it.

Is it as sweet as last time? His Adam's apple rolled and his eyes were deep.

I don't know why. I always feel that she is familiar with her. The closer she gets, there is a kind of magic to attract him. I want to tease her and see her blush.

But he never met her.

Or, actually, I've seen... Just forgotten?

He took the black underpants and chuckled, "this one is a little small."

"... you can make do with it."

Su Xiaowan was stunned for a moment. She opened her eyes stupidly. As a result, she looked at the white muscles and scolded a pervert. At the moment, she just wanted to disappear in this place immediately. She took the underwear in his hand and ran out. She didn't dare to look back at the man and carefully looked at the underwear.

Why did she take out his underwear?

She was even more embarrassed. She patted her face to make herself sober.

Take a closer look... It's a little big.

Cough, unfortunately, he does not lift, is a GAY, or estimate... Cough, cough,

"Feng Yan, I think your legs are OK. Your underpants are hanging on the door. I have to get a poster in the evening. I'll go back to the room first." She knocked on the door and was just about to run.

"Who told you, I'm ok?"

The door crunched open, and then the man inside stepped out with long legs, wrapped in a bath towel and nothing else. His hair was charming, as if it was God's favorite.

"You're... Exhibitionist."

Chapter 29

She hurriedly took back her eyes, but Yu Guang saw his thigh, which was still red. Today, he wore a pair of trousers, which was stuffy all day.

It seems that the wound is not covered with ointment, so... Some... It's like the wound is purulent. The big piece is red, and the top is covered with a bath towel. I don't know if the top is the same as the bottom.

Thinking about the bowl of soup yesterday, Su Xiaowan suddenly regretted it.

Her eyes were deep and she felt remorse. "Feng Yan, do you feel pain in such a big wound? I'm sorry, I didn't mean to. I don't know you were hurt so badly. Otherwise, I'll give you Huhu, and Huhu won't hurt. My grandmother often helps me Huhu."

Su Xiaowan was scalded when she was a child. At that time, she helped her grandmother cook. The countryside was a stove, and she needed to make a fire to cook. She was ten years old at that time. She thought she was an adult and could help her grandmother cook. When she came back to eat, she took a lot of firewood and lit the fire just like her grandmother. But who knows, the fire in the stove was too busy, She scalded her hand directly. At that time, grandma came back at night, and she didn't know how to deal with the scald. After that, the wound became inflamed and burned for several days.

She still has scars on the back of her right hand.

I still remember the pain at that time. I don't know if Feng Yan's thigh is the same as her.

"Hoo Hoo?"

Su Xiaowan was stunned just now, so she would not choose words. Her grandmother would cry for her every time she was injured. She thought of her grandmother. She frowned and patted the soft mattress. "Come and lie down, I'll apply ointment for you."

Feng Yan is silent and looks at Su Xiaowan quietly. Does this woman know that this appearance can arouse men's impulse.

Still whistling?

When he was a three-year-old?

"Get out!"

I don't know what happened all of a sudden?

Just now she wanted to leave, but he wouldn't let her. Now she's going to apply ointment to him and drive herself away?

Moody. It's hard to get along with.

She was very sad. If it wasn't for her injury, she would not care about him!

But looking at his thigh, he was still cruel after all. It was just his reward for helping her out.

"Feng Yan, you have to apply ointment immediately, or you will have to leave scars later. Moreover, you just touched the water, and the wound is easy to be infected."

For the first time, Feng Yan was staring at his thigh by a woman with a light in his eyes.

"Stay here to sleep with me?"

Say, the person leans toward her, the whole person imprisons her in own scope, shallow light breath blows on her face.

"Actually, husband and wife want to sleep together. If you want to stay, you can't, although I'm not interested in little girls, but..."

Su Xiaowan was startled, so she took several steps back. The four words "bed together" scared her. Especially the man's hot eyes looked at her, and he felt like a great enemy, like fish on the chopping board. "Feng Yan, a gentleman's mouth is not his hands. I'm for you." The man lowered his voice, looked at her beautiful face, had to say, without those spots, it looks like the skin that can be broken, not to mention more people want to taste it, delicate like a magnolia, looking at her appearance, Feng Yan said coldly, "do you want me to move?"

Chapter 30

"... you..." Su Xiaowan's head was hot. She couldn't stand Feng Yan. She had no chance of winning in front of Feng Yan. Just looking at it, she felt terrible. "I'll give you the ointment. Apply it yourself. I'm sleepy. I'm going to sleep."

Then he ran away without looking back, like a rabbit running away.

Feng Yan looked at the ointment in his hand. The hot fingertips just touched his palm, and the sweat on the ointment made Feng Yan's mouth tick.

I thought how brave I was! But it's just talk.

Su Xiaowan's room and Feng Yan's room are on the same floor, and close to one room apart. She runs back to the room, and her heart is still beating.

"This Feng Yan is really a bad guy --!"

Sitting on the dressing table, Su Xiaowan looked at the white and tender skin in the mirror and suddenly grew up.

So... So... Did Feng Yan see his true face?

No wonder her eyes were so complicated just now. She patted her face and thought about it carefully, but Feng Yan was just saying that he was gay and didn't like women.

She looked at her cheeks still red, this time Shen Yin used a lot of strength, this woman, as expected, was impatient to show her true face.

Su Xiaowan jumped on the soft bed, but after seeing it, didn't she need to make up? But when I think of that big pervert in the company, what can I do if I meet him again tomorrow morning?

Su Xiaowan took a bath at random. Without blowing her hair, she went to bed. She was extremely tired. She tossed and tossed, but she was beaten by Su Qiqi. She was even.

But now... Feng Yan didn't like Su Qiqi. Suddenly, his head was a little big.

She is lying on the bed, looking at the moon outside the window, the moon is very round, very round, do not know where he is in the end, a good person?

Chenchen, where are you... She has lived with her grandmother since she was a child, while Zhenzhen

has been living with Su Zheng. At that time, a fortune teller said that her life was bad and that following her father would hinder her father's fortune. So Su Zheng sent her to the countryside, fearing that she would bring him a disaster and a half.

Chen Chen, who is younger than her, was born when he was three years old. At first, he was sheltered by his mother, so he should have lived a good life. But later, after his mother's accident, Zhen Zhen must have suffered a lot under the hands of the mother and daughter.

The two of them can't remember how long they haven't seen each other.

Since she returned to the villa, her younger brother has become a taboo that the Su family can't mention.

.....

Study.

Fengyi looks at the handsome man sitting there. In fact, he can't understand why the young master doesn't show his true face in front of his grandmother. It's clear that they are both from the same company. Besides, the young master's face is full of women when he goes out for a stop. How can he be so ugly as it is spread outside?

I don't know what the young master thinks.

Is it the taste of husband and wife? Thinking of the young master's little wife, the corner of Fengyi's mouth is a lovely woman.

The man's head was lifted from the document and the pen was put on the desk. "How are things going?"

"According to your instructions, I will teach the Su family some lessons, but... The young grandmother and the Su family... After all, the young grandmother is Su Zheng's daughter. If you want to say that she is cruel, how much blood relationship is cut off."