#### good evening 401

### Chapter 401

"Did Shen Nanshan offend Feng Yan?"

"Shen Nanshan moved the woman who sealed the young master." The housekeeper is Shen Ken's man. When Shen Ken was a nobody at that time, he followed him.

He is a lonely man. His name is Chen Er, given by Shen Ken.

Smell speech, Shen Kan brow tip slightly wrinkly once.

So, Feng Yan, this is a red crown anger, for the beauty?

Shen Kan is an outsider, but when he came to Shen Nanshan, he checked the disputes between the Shen family and the Feng family. For so many years, the Feng family has not moved the Shen family. There is probably a reason.

It's because of Shen Nanshan's brother.

Shen Yuan.

Shen Yuan fell in love with Mrs. Anning at first sight, and their marriage was very noisy. They were even short of a marriage certificate. However, Shen Yuan had an accident, and the rescue failed. She died, leaving Mrs. Anning. It was said that the lady could not stand Shen Yuan's death, and she had mental problems.

Of course, he listened to others. After all, he was not the party concerned. He didn't know the truth, but... It was mostly true.

After all, Shen Xiaobei really exists.

However, even if Shen Nanshan is lustful, he can't be interested in a little girl.

The man's deep facial features were shrouded in the shadow of half light and half darkness. "Shen Nanshan had a car accident and should not be discharged so soon. During this period of time, you should find a way to go to Shen's house. There is a safe in his study. Go and copy the things in it!"

"Good!"

The Shen family is really in chaos. There is no one in the family at all. Usually, Susie is bossy to the servants. Many maids can't stand them for a long time. This time, because of the accident, most of them have fallen into trouble.

"Mrs. Shen is used to being arrogant. This time, she can't eat good fruit."

"That's right. The master picks flowers and makes trouble outside on weekdays. I heard that this time, it was a car accident after playing with women."

"True or false!"

"There must be women when this man goes out to socialize. Besides, as you saw last time, he is so old that he is still thinking about his grandmother who has sealed his home!"

"If it's someone else, I'll think it's the wife who won't be lonely, but who is our master? There's a way to play with women..."

"...."

Housekeeper Shen is too busy these days. When she comes back to get something for Shen Nanshan, she listens to the maids' private discussion.

"It's really against you --"

"Housekeeper Shen!"

When they see the visitors, the maids are afraid. Most of the fear comes down to the relationship between employers and employees.

"None of you have to do it."

"Steward Shen, we didn't mean it! Please don't dismiss us! "

"When you speak ill of your master behind your back, you are no longer qualified to stay in the Shen family!"

The maids looked at each other, but they couldn't resist the words of housekeeper Shen. Finally, they had to pack up and leave the Shen family.

After a few people left, the natural villa was too busy. Susie always had to be fully staffed, so now housekeeper Shen asked the consul to recruit more people.

Originally, Chen Er couldn't figure out how to get in. Unexpectedly, he saw the recruitment.

The maids who want to enter the Shen family are also selected from different levels. Chen Er'an arranges a woman to enter.

Chen Ting is Chen er's distant cousin, who has also received the favor of Shen Ken. Chen Ting enters the

Shen family very smoothly, but she can't enter the villa smoothly after just a few days.

Chen Er tells Shen Kan the news.

"I see."

"Young master, according to your order, we have installed a monitor in Miss Shen's ward. You can see her at any time."

Chen Er thought about it for a long time. The bodyguards of Feng's family had a circle inside and outside, and they couldn't even get in the floor where Shen Xiaobei lived. It took a lot of effort to install the monitor into Shen Xiaobei's ward.

Shen's face was tired. During this time, he lost a lot of weight.

Once you get this drug, you get addicted.

No matter how self-control he had, he could not resist the pain of drug attack.

That Yanyi even intentionally sent drugs, but they were all thrown out by him.

"Young master, Miss Shen is just a woman. We don't have to fight against the Feng family. Now as long as we get the handle of the Shen family, it's hard for Shen Nanshan to have a chance to make a comeback, and we can go back all over."

Shen's eyes were deep, and he didn't speak.

Chen Er has been around Shen Kan for so long. He knows his inner thoughts with a casual expression, but at the moment, he can't see it at all.

"Where's Shen Jin?"

A female voice came into their ears. It was Ye Xing.

"Young master, I'll have her thrown out!"

Shen Kan approaches Ye Xing, but he just wants to rely on Ye Xing's father to get the criminal evidence of Shen Nanshan.

Ye Xing is fascinated by Shen Xin.

That old Ye is such a precious daughter, so it's up to her. That day, Ye Xing and Shen Jin met old Ye. When old Ye got drunk at the banquet, he vomited out those things about Shen Nanshan. He also learned later that Shen Nanshan and ye were brothers, but after Shen Nanshan became big, he kicked

old Ye.

In order to be afraid of Shen Nanshan's murder, ye holds Shen Nanshan's evidence.

But most of them are in Shen Nanshan's hands, in his safe.

Ye even told him the location of the safe.

"Shen Kan --!"

The girl pushed the door and saw Shen Zhen lying on the bed. She really liked Shen Zhen. What's more, last time she took Shen Zhen to see her parents, she said nothing.

There is only one date left for her to marry Shen Kan.

However, I didn't expect that Shen Jin didn't come to her these days. She couldn't keep her breath. Although her mother said that girls should be reserved, she always felt that she was not at ease. Maybe Shen Jin had never done anything to her.

She checked what she said on the Internet. If a man likes a woman, he will definitely touch her, but Shen Jin didn't.

They respect each other as if they were guests. Sometimes, they feel like passers-by.

Shen is not warm and indifferent. When he is with her, he looks at everything on the surface, but only she knows it. She always feels that something is missing.

"Shen Jin, what's the matter with you? Are you sick?"

Then Chen two looked at Ye Xing running in, and gathered to Shen's side. The perfume on her body was very strong, and he frowned.

It seems that it's time for the young master to change the sheets and covers.

"What are you doing here?"

"I miss you. Come to see you. Why don't you call me? It's been a long time."

Ye Xing is a little girl. Although she is arrogant, she does fall in love for the first time, especially with such a cold man.

I don't know how to do it.

"It's over. You can go."

Ye Xing looked at his order, "but I want to stay for a while."

"I want to go to sleep, see off!"

#### Chapter 402

When Su Xiaowan went back, he ran back, but he met Cheng Weiwei.

She sat in the cafe with Cheng Weiwei for a while. She probably knew the news, but she couldn't digest it for a while.

How to tell others that the life you have left may not come tomorrow?

I may not be able to wait for tomorrow?

Su Xiaowan is not afraid of death. She has never been afraid of death. In her opinion, life and death are vital, and wealth lies in heaven. But she can't rest assured that Feng Yan and her grandmother are still there.

People's hearts, with people who miss, will become afraid of death.

Want to live longer.

But even if she wants to die, she doesn't think that Feng Yan will continue to be held by Shen Qi'er. Therefore, she doesn't want to tell him all this and Shen Qi'er's trick.

She can even think of Feng Yan's anger if she knows that Shen Qi'er has fooled her.

So, when she came out of the hospital, she basically had an idea in her mind.

Since I'm going to die, I have to leave something for those who miss me in the future.

"Young granny, what do you say you are going to do?" Cheng Weiwei drank a mouthful of milk tea, and at the moment, it almost came out of shock.

"I like piano and want to continue playing. A while ago, I heard Yiyi say that there is a piano competition and I want to participate in it!"

take part?

Cheng Weiwei naturally knows that Su Xiaowan likes it, but during this period of time, the young master does not like the young granny to appear in public, and his possessiveness is strong.

The young master bought all the works of the young grandmother before, which is not an ordinary

possessive desire. If the young grandmother shows up in public and plays the piano for others, how much... I dare not think about it.

"But the young master must..."

Su Xiaowan is aware of Cheng Weiwei's concerns. In fact, she also wants to. She has been struggling for a long time. Fengjia is a rich family. If she married into Fengjia, she would have been at home to teach her husband and children and enjoy the life of a rich wife.

But she felt that such a day was not what she wanted. "It's not a thing for me to stay at home all the time. Girls have to have something to do by themselves. They will be useless if they are idle at home every day."

"Besides, I'm sure I can't go back to the company now, so I want to do something I like... And, Weiwei, I think I'm not bad either."

"She is beautiful and plays the piano well. She is much better than many people --" Most of all, there is a rich husband.

It's already out of the reach of many people. As long as the young master is willing, it's a matter of time to be popular with the young granny.

When Cheng Weiwei said that, Su Xiaowan's confidence increased a lot. She took out her mobile phone, signed up for herself, and then prepared to go home. Before she left, Cheng Weiwei was still a little worried.

"But you can do what you like at home. You don't need to take part in any competition. This kind of competition has the most inside story. Some people will do whatever they want to succeed. You are not their opponent..."

Of course, she knows all about it.

"Wei Wei, it's not always said that the plan is made by people and the success is made by heaven. I don't even try. How can I know if there's any inside story? I can't tell. The judge teacher's eyes are bad, so I won the first prize!"

Su Xiaowan looks out of the window. It's raining.

Rain hit the glass, through the glass, reflecting her face.

Her face was so ruddy that she didn't seem to be sick at all.

Su Xiaowan suddenly said, "Weiwei, how long will it take you to like someone?"

"Like a person? It's going to take a lifetime!"

In the past, Su Xiaowan thought the same way, but she had seen too much. In those days, her parents should have liked each other, otherwise, they would not have married.

But in the end!

Her mother died of depression, and Su Zheng married another woman.

She knew that Feng Yan liked him and that he would not abandon her like Su Zheng.

But if you say, she

"I used to think that way, but now I want to come and have a good time, and I will be satisfied!"

Cheng Weiwei looks at her. She doesn't know why she met something when she came back from the hospital. How can she suddenly feel sad?

The young master is good to the young granny. They are all envious of their subordinates.

In this world, will you find someone as good as the young master? I don't think so.

"Young granny, what are you going to say to the young master?"

"Feng Yan will agree."

She knows.

She knows because she knows.

It's late to come back.

Along the stairs upstairs, in the bedroom, Feng Yan was resting. She took clothes and took a bath. When she came out, it was still a little cold.

Probably because of the rain.

Without turning on the light, Su Xiaowan crept to the bedside, took off her coat and went directly into the bed.

There was just a thunderstorm outside. With a chill, her hands were cold. Now she just wanted to find the heat source and hold him tightly.

He always had a light sleep, and he woke up when she pushed the door in.

Su Xiaowan just ready to close her eyes, but the next second, that pair of strong arms around her waist, suddenly the whole person was crushed.

Under the dim light, the two people's eyes were opposite.

Feng Yan lowers his head and kisses her lips. His kissing skill is more and more exquisite. Su Xiaowan's consciousness of where his opponent is has been dizzy for a long time, so he can only reach out and hold his neck.

Until her chest suddenly cooled, she subconsciously realized that she didn't know when his clothes had been stripped completely by him.

Su Xiaowan didn't clear the toxin in his body. He didn't even know when he would leave him.

She didn't know whether the toxin would infect or not. She didn't know before, but now, she would never allow it.

Because she cares, she doesn't want Feng Yan to be the same as her.

The heavy body of the man pressed on her.

Su Xiaowan's cheek is very red, this kind of thing men emotional, women will naturally emotional, she subconsciously pushed away, "Feng Yan, you don't like this, I'm tired."

Her low soft voice, with the taste of begging for mercy.

"No, you were holding me? To me? "

"I... I'm just cold."

"It will be hot in a minute..."

"….."

It really doesn't make sense to talk to the man in bed.

The man's lip still does not loosen, but the hand has not further violated, Feng Yan's self-control, she thinks it is really one of the best.

After the kiss, Su Xiaowan leaned against Feng Yan's arms and did not breathe.

"Feng Yan, you said that you would listen to me in the future, right?"

"My life is yours."

"Then I want to discuss something with you!"

Su Xiaowan's cunning eyebrows bent, and she came close to them.

"You said With a low voice and no dignified element, Su Xiaowan felt that they were like an ordinary couple.

We can discuss with each other when we encounter any more problems.

"Then I said you can't refuse me so soon!"

"Say it."

"I want to take part in the piano competition."

"...."

"You don't want to talk. I'm a little nervous when you're like this. If you're dead or alive, give me a word."

Feng Yan knew that she liked to play the piano. When she was a beginner in design, it was just because of the Su family. But after so long, she didn't mention that she would continue to play the piano.

"Why do you suddenly want to play the piano?"

"In recent days, the news has been so loud. Although it has been suppressed, Wei Wei said that everyone in the company knows about it. Therefore, if they go to the company, they will certainly treat me as emperor and give you trouble. I think that this time the piano competition is in other cities, they certainly don't know me... Feng Yan, I don't want to be the wife who just makes trouble for you and asks you to clean up the mess for me at any time. One day, when I stand beside you, those people will not doubt that I'm not suitable, but will say, "you see, how well they match..."

"To be the focus of attention, every day will be very tired, I don't want you tired."

"Feng Yan, I'm not afraid of tiredness and hardship. Don't feel sorry for me. Look at you, working hard every day for our life. I'm your wife. I don't want to be a moth and drag you down."

"I made you feel stressed?"

"Feng Yan, since I like you, I always know your height, and the pressure will become motivation.

Besides, I've been with you for so long, and my glass heart is already a steel heart. "

Su Xiaowan looked at him, saw that he didn't speak, and continued to speak, "before, I couldn't get such an opportunity, just relying on my own ability can't, I and Xiyan have to keep looking for opportunities. But I'm lucky. Now I have such a good chance. It's a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. I want them to know that I have the strength to stand beside you. Besides, you teach me the piano. As a teacher, don't you want to see the results of my efforts? "

"Good."

Since she likes it, Feng Yan will always follow her advice.

"Do you agree?" That sound is good, Su Xiaowan has not how to hear clearly, she Leng for a moment, just reaction come over, happy to get close to his lips, "Feng Yan, you are very good!"

She doesn't want to die now.

No, I never wanted to die.

But... She doesn't want Shen Qi'er's trick to succeed. Besides, it doesn't mean that the patient should keep a good mood and maybe live longer.

Su Xiaowan has checked this poison, and there is nothing on the Internet.

But there must be no such serious disease as cancer. She saw a cancer patient. Because of her good attitude, she lived happily every day. Before, the doctor said that she could only live for one month. As a result, she lived for more than 40 years.

At the time of death, it was more than seventy years old.

Therefore, she can't be so sad and sentimental. Even if she dies, even if it's going to end tomorrow, she should keep her best appearance.

"When I win, I'll give you the trophy!"

"I don't like trophies, I like you!"

Su Xiaowan leaned over and gave him a kiss on the cheek. "Be nice and obedient. I can always like you, you know?"

Feng Yan, "..."

Su Xiaowan suddenly thought of something, probably how can't sleep, silent for a while, suddenly said, "Feng Yan, when I go to other cities, you should take good care of yourself.

You don't have a good stomach. Don't touch those cigarettes and wine. Besides, you have too many social activities recently. You come back late every night and go to the company early in the morning. You can't sleep for so many hours every day. Your body will collapse.

If you want to drink, find something you can drink. Don't drink on your own.

Although you don't seem to have any problems now, as soon as he is old, all his diseases come out.

Just like my grandmother, she didn't have backache before, but now she is old and always has backache. If you don't care about your body, you may die young. It doesn't matter if you die, but I will become a widow. You will leave me alone in the future... "

Feng Yan didn't wait for her to finish speaking, he had already got close to her and blocked her chattering mouth.

If she goes to other cities to compete, he will definitely follow her.

Haven't you heard of it?

What's more, what a premature death!

He doesn't like to listen.

Su Xiaowan finally fell asleep with Feng Yan's kiss.

He looked at her sleeping face.

Long ago, he didn't know why he was attracted to this girl.

With her close, he found her more beautiful.

She is kind, brave, even in his side, never greedy for anything on him, she lives very simple.

Desperately chasing his pace.

Is he walking too fast? So, pressure on her?

Feng Yan didn't fall asleep and went to the balcony to smoke.

Su Xiaowan didn't like his smoking, so he seldom smoked. He took a puff, but he thought it was choking and cut off the cigarette end.

Su Xiaowan is his first woman. He is afraid that he is not good enough and that his existence will make her feel aggrieved and uncomfortable

But what she said today hurt him.

He dialed his mother's number.

My father answered the phone.

"When you call in the middle of the night, do you want to die! I haven't smoked you for a few days. Now I'm a jerk, right?"

That scold, let Feng Yan Leng for a while.

Then a gentle voice came out from the other end, "ah Yan, don't listen to the old man. I'm in a cold war with him. He's upset. He's taking it out with you!"

"Well, I know."

I'm used to it.

"Call me so late, miss me?"

"Mom, did you feel pressure when you married dad?"

Feng Yan suddenly asked, let the old lady sit up from the bed, by the way also kicked the old man beside him, "what's the matter? What happened? Did Xiaowan fight with you?

Let me tell you, although Shen Qi'er's story is nonsense to me, it's a mess to care about... The more I care about you... "

"Mom, it's not that." Feng Yantou is big.

I told her about Su Xiaowan.

As soon as the old lady heard it, she patted her thigh. Sure enough, she was right.

"You regret being with her?"

"I never regret it. I'm just afraid that she will leave when she feels tired one day."

"Silly boy, you are good at everything you do, but you are as dull as your father when you treat your feelings. You like to do things that make trouble of others. Xiaowan wants to live with you all her life. She wants to be better and match you.

### Chapter 403

When I married your father, I had a successful career. In front of him, I didn't feel inferior to him, or because he was the heir of the family, I didn't think I was worthy of him and was bullied by him.

It's inevitable for Xiaowan to have pressure on his status as Fengjia. If you stand in front of a stronger person than you, will you feel oppressed? If so, then you should be able to experience that feeling.

She's afraid to lose you, but she's also afraid that her existence will make you lose face... At the age of 24, it's easy to think too much and worry, especially for girls like her. She's more likely to think too much and worry about her mediocrity, that one day she'll be dim because of your existence, and that... In a word, there will be all kinds of worries.

Now she is willing to do a lot of impossible things for you, that is her love for you. She likes you no less than you like her. Ah Yan, I've been worried about you, but now it seems that I don't have to worry. I'm right. She's a good girl. Don't let her down, or I'll break the relationship with you. "

The old lady talked a lot. Finally, she was called by the old man and said, "you can't even guess a woman's mind. You still have to ask your mother, are you a giant baby?"

"... doodle doodle."

Feng Yan put his mobile phone in his pocket and stood on the balcony with a black robe standing there, looking up at the brilliant stars against the bright lights.

The stars are beautiful.

As beautiful as his woman.

The girl he protects will be more dazzling sooner or later.

Just... Why does Feng Yan feel uneasy?

It seems that he has never been like this.

Probably, it's the feeling of liking someone.

Just like her.

I'm afraid she lost it, but I dare not hold it too tightly.

He's got it.

But what could she be afraid of! Because he belongs to her, others can't take him away.

Feng Yan went back to her room and looked at the girl who was sleeping soundly, leaving a mark on her

forehead.
Then put your arms around her.
Su Xiaowan was woken up by him and looked at her vaguely, " Feng Yan, what's the matter with you?"
"It's OK. Sleep."
"Oh."
She always sleeps well and soon falls asleep when she is held.
She had a dream.
The girl in the dream stands there dazzling.
Like a bright star, the beauty is not a thing.
That's her.
<b></b>
Su Xiaowan was photographed that day, but the entertainment news will only be replaced by bigger news. All of a sudden, her part with Shen Nanshan has long been forgotten.
That's what happened in this circle. The party didn't respond, so it was noisy for a few days. Soon, no one remembered.
Aunt Li helps her pack. Although Su Xiaowan is twenty-four years old, her self-care ability is very poor. She can't take care of herself at all. After she married Feng Yan, she basically took care of her.
"Young granny, you have all your clothes here, and the toiletries are in this pocket, and these are"
Su Xiaowan looked at the big box. Aunt Li was still stuffing it in. "Aunt Li, I'll go for three days. You can't finish wearing so many clothes for me!"
"I'm afraid it's cold over there. I can't find clothes for a while. It's not good if I feel cold."
Su Xiaowan is very easy to get sick, almost as long as a temperature drop, she will certainly catch a cold, she went to hold Aunt Li, "Aunt Li, you are the best to me!"
"What about the young master? Is the young master good to you?"

"All right, but not the same."

When it comes to Feng Yan, Su Xiaowan's face is still inexplicably red.

Seeing her coquettish appearance, Aunt Li didn't tease her any more. "I'll go downstairs and give you the sauce you like. I'm not familiar with the place. I don't think the food is fit for you."

"Good --!"

Su Xiaowan left by car on the third day. Feng Yan wanted to see her off in the morning, but she refused, "Wei Wei is by my side! What are you worried about? I'll be here soon. I said I'd give you the trophy! If you go with me, there won't be any pleasure in winning trophies

She got close to him and gave him a kiss. She was held down by Feng Yan and gave him a kiss to death.

Finally, when Su Xiaowan was about to suffocate, Feng Yan let her go.

"Well, don't you have something else to do? Hurry to work. I'm waiting for you to make money to support me!"

"Don't you have all my money?"

Su Xiaowan raised her face and Feng Yan transferred all her assets to her own hands. "Who knows if you still have private money?"

"No

"You're so good. I'll give you a reward when I get home." Su Xiaowan took a kiss on his neck. In fact, she chose to leave today on purpose.

Fengyan's company is very busy these days, and there are many social activities.

It is said that there are several meetings today, and he must attend them himself.

Su Xiaowan is not a child. She probably thinks that if she leaves in the future, he needs to adapt more or less, so she wants to go alone.

"I'll call you when I get there, and I'll go!"

Until Su Xiaowan's car drove away, Feng Yan was still standing there. Feng Yi looked at the young master who looked like a stone. Ah, since ancient times, whoever moved first would be eaten to death.

He can't be eaten by women in the future.

"Young master, you are so eaten by the young grandmother that you will not have your position in the

future!"

"You can't eat grapes, it's sour!"

Well, he's meddling.
.....

She went to the race in a neighboring city, not far, just two hours by car.

It's Tian Yiyi's hometown.

Su Xiaowan came here for the first time and could not help crying over the city's spicy flavor.

She and Cheng Weiwei didn't have lunch at noon. When they arrived here, they went out to eat.

But who knows, every dish is fried with spicy chicken, almost none of which is light. Although Su Xiaowan can eat spicy food, it is the first time that she has eaten such spicy food.

"Young granny, you eat less, don't wait to get angry." Cheng Weiwei also cried because of the spicy food, but she didn't see anything so spicy. Moreover, Su Xiaowan ate it with relish.

"It's OK. By the way, don't tell Feng Yan if I eat such spicy food. If Feng Yan knows, he will let me go back again." Su Xiaowan took a bite of hot pot. Jiangcheng is actually a place that doesn't eat spicy food, and it's not considered that it doesn't eat spicy food, but it doesn't have such a strong taste.

But Su Xiaowan likes to eat. When he followed Feng Yan, because he didn't like it, he said he didn't like it.

As time goes by, I get used to the lack of water.

But here, the taste buds open.

It's a pleasure to eat.

"Young granny, I promise not."

Su Xiaowan doesn't believe that she will keep her mouth shut. Cheng Weiwei told Feng Yan all the things she had done before.

"If you dare to tell Feng Yan, I will say that you brought me to eat, that you are greedy to eat, and that you have to pull me to eat."

Cheng Weiwei almost jumped up from the stool in fright. It's a life-threatening thing. If the young

master knew that it was her who inspired her, she would be dead. "How dare I say it? I won't say it."

She is a spy sent by the young master. Now

She decided to protect herself first.

Su Xiaowan and Cheng Weiwei go back to the hotel after eating and drinking. The hotel is close to the place where tomorrow's competition will take place. Su Xiaowan ordered the hotel. When she went out to perform in the past, she and Xiyan's accommodation was decided by her.

However, thinking of the sunset, she is a little miss her.

However, Feng Yan said that Xiyan and Master Lu are very good. Friends are like this. They will think about it all the time. Even if they think about it, they are sweet in their hearts.

"Little grandma, I won't eat with you tonight."

"Where are you going?"

"I'll have dinner with the examiner later. I'll call the hotel service for you in the evening."

Cheng Weiwei's voice hasn't fallen. She suddenly thinks of something, especially Su Xiaowan's looking at herself. She immediately regrets it. Is her mouth more and more ridiculous now?

"Don't worry, young granny. I'm just inviting them to dinner, not letting them open the back door."

"Wei Wei, I don't believe your words at all. Did you collude with Feng Yan?"

"... young grandma, you think too much. The young master knows that you don't like to open the back door and wants to be selected with your own strength. This time, several judges are the young master's teachers. The young master wants to invite them to dinner."

Dare... Is she thinking too much?

"Feng Yan's teacher?"

"These teachers have retired. Yesterday, the young master read several names on the poster and realized that the teacher selected this time was the one who taught him piano. One of them was Yu Xin, a pianist who was once popular all over the world."

"You said Feng Yan's teacher was old lady Yu Xin?" Su Xiaowan was shocked. She knew that Feng Yan could play the piano, but she never asked who his teacher was.

Feng Yan's talent is excellent, which can be said to be the best she has ever seen.

"Well."

"But I heard that old lady Yu Xin doesn't accept students."

"It was the old lady who came forward. When old lady Yu divorced, it was the old lady who helped her." Cheng Weiwei looked at Su Xiaowan, "this competition is very strict. Mrs. Yu is famous for being strict. She hates to open the back door. In those years, if she had not helped Mrs. Yu, Mrs. Yu would not have sold her face."

She knows Yu Wei's, but Yu Wei is a big star in the piano industry, and she has a lot to say.

As long as she approves of people, there will be a fire.

At that time, f was just like this, and it was approved by Yu Wei. All of a sudden, it caught fire. Up to now, no one has surpassed F.

But she is also famous for picking the bone in the egg. Her husband divorced her just because she was too picky. The news of their divorce caused a sensation in the piano industry at that time.

It's said that later, the man went out of the house clean.

Of course, Su Xiaowan saw all this from the Internet.

"Are you sure you know how to treat them to dinner? What are you talking about?"

"I swear."

"Then you go. I'll take care of the dinner myself."

After Cheng Weiwei left, Su Xiaowan lay on the bed of the hotel and slept until two o'clock.

When I wake up, looking at the environment outside the window, I don't feel very good.

It suddenly occurred to her that Feng Yan could only be alone if she was gone

She took the bag and went out.

She saw a miracle doctor here on the Internet.

Actually, I don't know whether it's true or not, but Su Xiaowan wants to have a try.

It's mysterious that what's said on the Internet. Anyone who dies can be saved. There are also many incurable diseases. They are asked to go back to the hospital to wait for death. Come here and have a

look. It's OK to go back immediately.

Although a little deified, Su Xiaowan was in a hurry to go to a doctor and wanted to try everything.

Fortunately, the hotel she was looking for was not far from that place.

Su Xiaowan took a taxi to get there. Because he was a stranger, the driver took a long way around, and it took him half an hour to get there.

Looking at the big driver, Su Xiaowan could only swallow the bitter water, paid the money and immediately ran into the alley.

Far away, there was a queue.

Su Xiaowan took a long time to take her turn. The doctor took a look at her and gave her a pulse.

"Your disease..." the old doctor sighed, "it's late, it's late..."

"Doctor, I know my chances of survival are not very good, but can I live a few more days?"

"I'll prescribe a prescription for you later. You take it back and drink it every day. It can relieve the toxin in your body, but..."

"I understand. Life and death depend on fate."

The old doctor took a look at the girl more than once, and basically all the people who came here were incurable diseases. When he came to him, they were all begging for help.

But she's different.

Su Xiaowan took the medicine to leave, but was stopped by the old doctor, "girl, come here."

Su Xiaowan went over and watched the old doctor take out a box. "This medicine was developed by me, but it hasn't been tested. If you are brave, you might as well try it."

Su Xiaowan opened the black box and took the medicine without hesitation.

"Aren't you afraid I'll poison you?"

"It's already like this. I have nothing to be afraid of."

"If those people were as transparent as you, there wouldn't be so many people thinking about death." The old doctor sighed, "I don't think your accent is local."

"Well, I'm from Jiangcheng." "I don't know if this medicine has any side effects. If something goes wrong, call me." "Good." Although it's just a drug tester, Su Xiaowan doesn't have much to fear. She thinks that the bad consequence is death. "By the way, doctor, is this poison contagious?" "That's not true. It's just that we need to pay attention." "Thank you." Back at the hotel, Cheng Weiwei has already come back, watching Su Xiaowan come in from the door, "young grandma, where have you been?" "Buy something to eat. There were so many people in the snack street just now." "You scared the hell out of me. I thought something was wrong with you. Eat first. I'll go to my room." "Well." Su Xiaowan took a few mouthfuls of the packed things. I feel a little nauseous. I almost threw up when I ran into the bathroom. This is probably the side effect that the old doctor said. At night, Su Xiaowan is lying on the bed, suddenly a hot body sticks up. Chapter 404 Maybe it's because a person is sleeping outside, so he doesn't sleep soundly. As soon as the man posted it, she would do it. She opened her eyes immediately, taking advantage of the weak light.

She saw a man.

It's Feng Yan.

The handsome man appeared in front of his eyes.

"What are you doing here?"

She glanced at the wall clock. It was twelve o'clock.

"I miss you. I can't sleep without you at night, so I come here."

"... but I'm only a few hours away."

"I miss you."

The young master held her body and wanted to rub it into his body.

Listening to Feng Yan's heartbeat, he had a meeting all day today, and came to her again in the middle of the night. She suddenly felt that she had nothing to look for.

She felt so bad.

She's a bad woman.

I don't know when I will die. I should accompany him more.

But she wanted him to adapt to a person's life.

She doesn't want to be the only one in Feng Yan's life. To be honest, Su Xiaowan has seen too many cases of bad ending.

The mother loves her father, but in the end, her father kicks her away, and no one cares about her when she dies.

If you get married, you will get divorced. Even if you don't get divorced, a man will go out to find Xiao San

But she thought that if she died, Feng Yan could find someone to accompany him, but she was afraid that he would die

Thinking of heart sour, probably rely on his arms, so can't help but climb over, hugged him.

"I miss you too."

Su Xiaowan tilted her head and gave him a kiss on the cheek. This kiss directly aroused the fire of Feng Yan.

Today, he didn't go home at all. After finishing his work, he arrived at her immediately.

Not a moment.

His heart is thinking about the people are kissing him, no man will sit back.

Anyway, Feng Yan put her under pressure.

She came up and kissed her neck. Su Xiaowan was stunned. She had seen Feng Yan's ability in bed, but all of a sudden, it still made her a little confused.

"Feng Yan, don't do that. I'm going to take part in the competition tomorrow morning."

Feng Yan heard the sound and fell on her side. In fact, he didn't want to move her. Who let her seduce him.

"Goblin!"

"Then you like it."

"I don't know if I will lift a stone and hit myself in the foot if I promise you."

Su Xiaowan couldn't help laughing, "didn't you bear it before? Where is the perseverance before?"

"For you, it can't control itself."

Su Xiaowan doesn't know how she reaches out her hand. Generally speaking, she really doesn't want to feel uncomfortable.

After all, Feng Yan asked her to help him like this before

In an hour.

Su Xiaowan's hand was numb, but the man looked at her with desire and discontent, "you make him obedient, I really want to sleep."

Finally, Feng Yan hugged her and gave her a kiss on the forehead. "Whatever you want to do, do it boldly. No matter what you do, you have me behind you."

"Feng Yan, it's very kind of you."

.....

Su Xiaowan never thought that Yu Xin would give her high marks.

Even the judges around were stunned.

So far, Yu Xin hasn't given a few points.

This competition has been planned for a long time. Many of them are among the best in the piano industry. Although they are not very famous, at least a few of them have appeared on TV.

We all look at Yu Xin's face. After all, Yu Xin's words can make them work less than ten years.

But Yu Xin didn't give a high score. Instead, she gave it to a girl who was not well-known at all.

She looks like a minor.

Su Xiaowan is smartly dressed today. Old Yu Xin hates flowery things most, so today she wears an academic dress and a pair of canvas on her feet.

This song was selected by Feng Yan for her last night. She believed in Feng Yan's vision, so she played this one.

The style of the song is not very mature. Although it's played completely, it's no better than those who can play opportunistically. The composition style of the song is not very unique.

So some of the other judges didn't understand. I don't know why Yu Wei gave such a high score.

"You wrote this song yourself?"

"With a very important person of mine." She wrote the song with Feng Yan a long time ago.

"Do you know why I gave you high marks?"

Su Xiaowan shakes her head. She doesn't know. I believe people here don't know. Otherwise, the judges can't stare at themselves with such eyes.

"Your style is very much like F."

F?

In this way, the judges suddenly realized.

F was popular all over the country because of a piece of music, but he was so mysterious that he didn't even know whether he was a man or a woman.

Looking at this small child in front of me, is it really... F?

But the style of her music doesn't say that f is as pure as fire.

It even looks very young.

However, it may be that f played such a song in those years. That song was played like fire and pure green, but who knows how he played other songs.

After all, no one knows who she is.

"I like people who play music by heart most. After watching it for a long time, you are the first one who plays music by heart. Even if you can't play it by heart, you will be much better than those who are opportunistic. However, if you work harder, you will be much better than those who are present..."

The rest of the contestants bowed their heads after listening to Yu Xin.

They are really taking advantage of each other. Many of them are playing the music before Yu Xin. Originally, they thought that she would give some face to her music, or catch Yu Xin's heart at once.

But they were wrong.

As an old artist like Yu Xin, she knows her music best.

And they teach in front of her, not as attractive as this little girl playing her own music.

Su Xiaowan holds the cup. She always feels that they seem to have misunderstood something.

Although she had doubts in her heart, she couldn't say anything. After all, those people were big men.

After the match, Su Xiaowan went to the bathroom.

I heard the broken words of those people.

"I don't know what's behind her. She's not good at it."

"Yu Xin also said that she was f? It's deceptive. I've learned the style of F specially. I've learned piano for more than ten years, but I can't even learn half of its essence. How can I be such a fart girl? "

"What's more, we play rubbish all the time. I think she has a backing behind her."

Su Xiaowan is standing at the door?

She probably has.

From the beginning of entering Feng's home, she had a backer.

Just... This time, it has nothing to do with Feng Yan.

She knew Feng Yan's temperament. She told him that. He would not interfere.

Moreover, playing the piano is just like being a human being. In fact, she is really impatient. She also knows that she is not good. Many things are just laymen, but she will try her best to become better.

One day, she will match the first place and the reputation of Fengyan.

It's just... I don't know if I have a chance to prove myself.

Forget it. Live in the moment.

Accident and tomorrow, she chose to believe that tomorrow will come.

It's very hot here. Aunt Li doesn't use any of her thick clothes. She's wearing a white T-shirt and jeans. She's already thin, and she's in her twenties at most.

Out of the competition, Su Xiaowan and other Cheng Weiwei come to meet her. She doesn't know where to go today. She said that she had something to go out early.

But the competition is over. She made a lot of noise last night. She must go back today.

Otherwise, even if he is willing to torture Feng Yan, so is Su Xiaowan.

Feng Yan is much busier than she is.

She didn't want to be too tired.

After buying the ticket, Su Xiaowan takes her mobile phone and sees a news just coming out.

I just know that they really misunderstood.

No wonder you say that behind your back.

Even the title is - mysterious composer f appears, it's a girl.

Su Xiaowan frowned, looked at the cup in his hand, sighed, still stained with the light of Feng Yan.

However, it doesn't matter. One day, she can become an independent individual and stand beside Feng Yan. Let them all say that they are the best match.

Feng Yan went back to the company this morning, not here. She thought about it and dialed his number.

"I won the first place because of you, but I seem to have ruined your reputation."

"I'm all yours. I don't care about fame!"

"... you'll say it well, but I'm very happy. Feng Yan, are you busy?"

"Well."

"Then you are busy, but don't forget to eat later. I'm late..."

"Miss Su --!"

She was called by someone behind her. Su Xiaowan turned her head and looked at a woman in her thirties. She had a strange face. She didn't know or met her.

"I'll call you later. There's something wrong now. You work hard and come on."

Su Xiaowan hung up the phone and looked at the woman at that end, "are you?"

"Well, I saw your performance just now. Although it's not mature enough, as long as you practice more, it will be better in the future."

*"…"* 

Come to her just to tell her to come on?

It was the first time that Su Xiaowan met such a thing, and he didn't know what to say. He just said thank you and was ready to leave.

"Wait a minute, Miss Su. This is my card."

Su Xiaowan took the business card and took a look at it. He didn't think he was interested, but looking at the name, Yu

She remembered that old lady Yu Xin had a daughter.

Look at this, it looks a little similar.

"Are you Yu Xin's daughter?"

Yu Meng smiles, "yes, my name is Yu Meng. I'm my mother's agent now. My mother is very optimistic about you."

Su Xiaowan bent her lips. "Thank you and Mrs. Yu. I will continue to refuel."

"Do you have time? Is it convenient to have a chat?"

### Chapter 405

"Miss Yu, what can I do for you?"

"My mother wants to ask you something, so that I can meet you in the cafe over there?"

Old lady Yu, do you want to see her?

In the cafe.

Mrs. Yu, wearing a red shawl, was very bright. When she looked at Su Xiaowan, she showed a gentle smile.

"Girl, what do you have to do with Feng Yan?"

I didn't expect that when the old lady met for the first time, she asked about her relationship with Feng Yan?

Also, Feng Yan was taught by her. Naturally, she knew what level she was. So at the beginning of the competition, she would ask, "did you write this song yourself?"?

"He..."

"I don't know. You are the daughter-in-law whom the old lady praises all the time."

"...."

All day?

Su Xiaowan's face is a little red. Old lady Feng praises her all the time. She really doesn't know.

At this moment, some embarrassed lowered her head, she stared at the cup of cappuccino in front of her.

But no, old lady Yu seems to have known her identity for a long time, so... Her first place is not from the back door, is it?

"Old lady Yu, if you can get rid of Feng Yan's relationship, do you really think my level can take the first place?" A lot of people came here to participate. Some even Su Xiaowan watched it on TV.

Her own level, although it was OK before, but modestly speaking, so long no contact, unavoidably unfamiliar.

In addition, in fact, her creative level is not very high.

There is still a need for systematic learning. In the past, I played in bars. Although it was training, it was difficult to be elegant.

Let alone let Yu Xin feel OK.

"Number one is more than enough." Mrs. Yu sipped a sip of tea. Her expression was gentle and warm, like the spring wind. "I've seen many of your works, Feng Yan. Although the technique is still a little immature, you've studied for such a short time. You can talk about this level more than many people."

"Those who come to compete are basically for fame. You are the only one who comes with the first intention."

"Now the society is too impetuous. They want to take this opportunity to get ahead and be eager for quick success and instant benefit, but it's not good. They can't eat tofu in a hurry. These things need to calm down before they can make good works. You and he are really like each other. Feng Yan's works were submitted by others for him. I didn't think that they would be popular all of a sudden, and now he is famous, If you study hard, you won't be worse than him."

Su Xiaowan was a little embarrassed when she was praised. She tangled for a while, "old lady Yu, actually I came here for a purpose"

"Oh? What's the purpose?"

"I want to be the first to give the trophy to Feng Yan. In fact, I know he likes playing the piano, but his responsibility can't make him do what he likes."

Sometimes people can't do what they want.

In a high position, it's not so easy to get what you want.

God is fair, give him these, you have to lose some.

In this way, fairness can be balanced.

"Feng Yan is really a good seedling, but everyone pursues different things. He always has his own opinions, and I can't say more about it. However, the girl who won the first prize this time will sign a contract with the company to be an artist. This is the first prize"

Sign up? Su Xiaowan really didn't know there was such a good thing in his back.

However, her current physical condition

"This is a contract. You can take it back and have a look. If you like, you can contact my daughter again. My daughter will arrange it for you."

"Thank you, old lady Yu."

"You're welcome. I didn't thank old lady Feng for helping me win the lawsuit."

"Win the case?"

"Don't you know? The old lady used to be a famous lawyer in Jiangcheng! There's no one who can't win a divorce lawsuit! However, after he married the old man Feng, he began to teach his husband and son at home."

It turns out that mom used to be such a good lawyer.

No wonder every time I feel that my mother is not angry.

To bid farewell to Mrs. Yu, Su Xiaowan goes back happily with the cup in his hand, ready to pack up and go home, but without thinking about it, Feng Yan is in the hotel.

He just finished the bath, with a faint fragrance, just for a bath towel, came out from inside.

Su Xiaowan looked at the body full of male hormones and frowned.

Why does Feng Yan tempt her all the time.

No, this man just called him.

Why are you at the hotel now?

"What are you doing here?"

"I can't come?"

"No... didn't you say something happened today?"

Weiwei tickets have been bought. They were going to pack up and go home.

"Give yourself a vacation."

"... aren't you 365 days, all year round?"

"If you can't earn enough money, it's important to accompany your wife."

"You are more and more deceiving now." Su Xiaowan was so elated by him that he handed the cup to him. "Here, the first prize
"Well."
Huh?
"Why aren't you surprised at all, and don't you ask me how I got it?"
"I know your level. It's not surprising that you won the first place."
Su Xiaowan's face went down, "but you don't praise me! Just said so perfunctorily, huh
"If my husband gets the first prize, he will praise me. You don't praise me"
The man suddenly held her waist, a man's breath came to her face, "how can I praise you?"
Su Xiaowan was suddenly embarrassed by the warm air on her face. "Don't do that"
"I bought a set."
u ,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,
Feng Yan thinks that she's avoiding herself these days because she doesn't want to have children.
So when he came, he went to buy it.
I didn't need this kind of thing before, but now, it seems that I need to prepare some.
"You"
"There's nothing to be shy about. Men love women. It's human nature!"
"Shut up, the more you say it, the more ridiculous it is!"
"If you tell me to shut up, I can only move my mouth"
The man pressed her under his body and began to pull her clothes.
Su Xiaowan where is his opponent, with him in bed fight, finally also can only let him succeed, he is tired panting.

.....

Shen Qi'er waited for a few days, but he didn't think that he would wait until Su Xiaowan appeared on the news.

It's still the first place for Yu Weigin.

No wonder this dead girl didn't even answer the phone.

But she's a real killer! Now, there is still time to take part in some competitions.

Shen Qi'er doesn't know how her brain circuits grow.

She dialed the phone, but she didn't answer.

She didn't give up and called again.

"Shen Qi'er, I know it's you --!"

## Chapter 406

Shen Qi'er listened to the low voice and tightened her brows.

How can Feng Yan pick up Su Xiaowan's mobile phone?

They're together?

It's almost midnight now. I'm afraid we're in bed together now.

What can men and women do in bed? Shen Qi'er doesn't know everything.

They're in bed!

This cognition makes Shen Qi'er's heart full of jealousy. The man he was engaged to a few days ago is now in someone else's bed.

Shen Qi'er has been married to a rich and handsome man since she was a child. Feng Yan is her goal. From the first time she met her, she decided that this man can only belong to herself.

She desperately caters to enter their circle. For her own purpose, she uses Lu Shimian to help her enter their circle.

But I didn't think about it. At last, I made a wedding dress for others.

Shen Qi'er is not reconciled.

"Feng Yan, at least I was pregnant with your child..."

"Shen Qi'er, I advise you to be honest, otherwise, don't blame me for ignoring the old love!"

Finish saying, that end hanged directly.

Shen Qi'er holding a mobile phone, old love?

If it wasn't that Shen Yuan had been with Feng Yan's sister in those years, according to Feng Yan's character, he would never have left them.

Otherwise, what happened to my father?

Su Xiaowan wakes up after listening to the voice and says to Feng Yan, "Feng Yan, who's calling?"

"Wrong number." Feng Yan looked at her, "close your eyes quickly, otherwise, don't cry later."

"...."

Su Xiaowan wanted to say something. As soon as he heard this, he immediately closed his eyes. Feng Yan... He didn't think he was so addicted to this kind of thing before, but now he can't stop thinking about it.

In fact, everyone was cheated by him. It seems that he is not interested in women. In fact, it's all fake.

He has seen his physical strength.

Su Xiaowan's small body can resist there.

She immediately closed her eyes, "I'm sleepy, you go to bed!"

Then he fell asleep, probably with Feng Yan by his side. All of this felt very safe, and the smell of Feng Yan pervaded his nose.

She loves me so much.

I don't know if Feng Yan is the same as her.

But her life seems to be dying out. If she is really gone, what should she do after Fengyan?

She has very few things in her life. Her father's love and mother's love are far away from her. None of them belongs to her, but her Fengyan and toutouzhuan are still her

Feng Yan stares at her for a long time. Seeing that she doesn't open her eyes, she knows that she is

asleep.

Leaning over, he went to kiss Su Xiaowan's face. Looking at his sleepy appearance, the corner of his mouth was hooked at the moment.

Thinking about his own affairs, he gently lifted the quilt and went to the study where Su Xiaowan's cup was placed. He laughed.

His woman, must be the best.

He sat down and turned on the computer.

This is a presidential suite with all the equipment.

Today, he came here naturally to accompany her, thinking of giving himself a few days off, but some things, even if not going to the company, must be handled well.

People have a lot of helpless things, in a dilemma.

After receiving the phone call from Fengyi, Fengyan got through without much hesitation, "what's the matter?"

"Yes, it's foreign hackers who intruded into the company's account. Fortunately, it was found in time, and now it's under control."

"Well, keep staring at him and see what he's going to do!"

"Yes."

What did Feng Yi think of? "Shen Nanshan is still in a coma, but his wife has been contacting him these days. Do you see?"

"Keep watching."

"Yes."

After Feng Yan finished his work, it was late in the night. When he climbed to bed, Su Xiaowan was sleepy. He held her and smelled Su Xiaowan's body. Then he felt that everything was quiet.

His life is not calm on the surface. Most of the sources of all this come from the kindness of the old lady.

But she didn't want her life to be as full of thorns as herself.

He will protect her and protect her all his life.

.....

Su Xiaowan wakes up in the middle of the night and has a nightmare that she is dead.

In the past, they all said that their dreams were all against each other. When they dreamed of such bad luck, they would definitely make a lot of money in reality, but now, she only knew it by herself.

She looked at her arm, and Feng Yan was sleeping with him.

Unconsciously, tears suddenly fell down. She thought that she hadn't taken medicine yet. She lifted the quilt and wanted to climb out of bed, but Feng Yan woke up. His arm fell tightly on her waist, "where are you going?"

"Restroom."

"Shall I go with you?"

Su Xiaowan is afraid of the dark. At the moment, although the room is not dark, the bathroom is not in the room.

"No, I'll be back. You go to bed first!"

Feng Yan's hand is released. Su Xiaowan climbs out of bed, goes to the living room, finds his bag, and pours out one of the contents.

One bag is traditional Chinese medicine, and another one. I don't know what it is. Anyway, it's probably the pace of death, so there's nothing to be afraid of.

Su Xiaowan took a sip of water and swallowed the medicine.

Then he put his bag in the drawer on one side and crept into the bedroom.

She didn't want to disturb Feng Yan, but she looked at his hand and hugged her, "come here!"

Su Xiaowan's body trembled slightly for a while, and then leaned over, "why haven't you slept yet?"

"I can't sleep without you."

Su Xiaowan hugs his neck and sniffs their breath on the pillow. It smells good.

"Then I'll sing to you"

"You can't sleep?"

"Do you want to hear it or not?"

"Well." The man hummed a low, he heard her play the piano, but did not hear her sing, this is the first time.

Feng Yan wants to make su Xiaowan's first time his own.

The dense eyelashes trembled. "What do you want to hear?"

"I'll listen to what you sing."

"Then there is only mother in the world! I can't sing anything else."

His hand tightly around her, even if she never said she wanted a mother, but her heart must be eager for maternal love.

"But Feng Yan, I don't sing all five notes. You'd better be prepared."

There was a girl's sweet voice in her ear. Her voice was sweet all the time. It was probably the best that Feng Yan had ever heard.

Feng Yan fell asleep.

For Su Xiaowan, there is a little sense of achievement.

She even coaxed Feng Yan to sleep. Feng Yan who fell asleep was like a child. She got rid of the tiredness of the day and leaned on her.

She leaned over and gave him a kiss on the face.

Then I held him and went into a sweet dream.

Tomorrow and accident, who will come first, it is better to think nothing than to complain.

# Chapter 407

The next day.

Su Xiaowan looks at the blood in the sink. She has nosebleed again.

Took a few paper towels to his face for a long time, the blood did not stop, where she was holding a paper towel, blocking his nose.

Maybe there was too much noise. She got all the tissues on the floor. She was just about to bend down

to check things.

Feng Yan suddenly pushed the door in, which startled her. Looking at the shiny shoes, she frowned.

"What's the matter?"

He saw the blood in the sink, and the red blood stained tissue in the trash can.

Deep eyes lifted the black whirlpool, he took the paper towel to wipe her face, but Su Xiaowan was a little nervous, probably because of a guilty heart, hiding for a while.

Back against the washing table, the man's eyes staring at her, his eyes are her appearance, at the moment, Su Xiaowan's tension is also at a glance.

"What are you hiding from?"

"I... who let you do it so many times last night? I'm a little afraid of you now. Don't you mean that a man who gets up in the morning can't be provoked?"

"You know a lot."

Su Xiaowan raised her eyebrows. "That's for sure. Those I saw before... Bah bah, I didn't see anything."

Before Tian Yiyi gave her that u disk shadow is still there!

Maybe she said so, so she raised her eyes to see Feng Yan, and suddenly recovered her calm.

"Come and show me!"

Su Xiaowan took a look at him and wiped his nose with a tissue. "I have nosebleed. What's good to see?"

"How can a good nose bleed? Let me see. "

"It's not because of you. I'm tired these days, so I have nosebleed. I didn't have nosebleed before." Su Xiaowan looked at him bitterly. She was still guilty, so she didn't dare to look at him. She was afraid that he might see something. She turned on the tap with her head down and flushed with cold water. Fortunately, the blood stopped.

She turned around and was afraid that Feng Yan would see some clues. "What are you looking at me for? I'm sick of being watched by you"

The man suddenly leaned towards her and locked her tiny body. She immediately became nervous and thought about yesterday's events. It can be imagined that Feng Yan, who had tasted sweetness for the first time, must be expecting this kind of thing.

However, there was no condom here. Yesterday's ones were all used up by Feng Yan. She pushed him and kept him away. She was also afraid that she would not help it.

"I'm all like this. If you want to do those things again, you'll be a beast..."

"Not even a hug?"

Well... A hug is OK.

He just held her in his arms, lowered his head, put his head on her mana, and gave her a kiss.

Su Xiaowan was a little stunned, but her face was still flushed.

He quickly reached out his small white hand and touched the man's handsome face. Her soft finger touched his sword eyebrows, handsome eyelids, high nose, and sexy thin lips. His facial features were all God's most perfect handicrafts, handsome and perfect.

"Trying to seduce me as a beast?"

"Do you say that about yourself?"

He's a beast. What about her?

Mother beast?

Pooh, Pooh,

.....

Feng Yan said that he took a few days off, but he really meant what he said. He was with her all the time, but it also made Su Xiaowan suffer. After all, she had to take medicine and couldn't find a chance.

I had to hide in the bathroom.

It's like being a thief.

There is an ancient city here, which is famous far and near. It's said that the scenery is beautiful. There are even many people filming here!

Su Xiaowan is going to follow Feng Yan.

Cheng Weiwei is with them. Naturally, she wants to go with them. However, after su Xiaowan invited

her, she began to push back.

Cheng Weiwei has been working around Feng Yan for a long time. Naturally, she will look at her face. On their romantic journey, she can't be a light bulb.

Instead, he only told Su Xiaowan that he was going to go shopping here and buy some special products for his family.

Su Xiaowan thinks that she already has her own plan, so she doesn't have to. From now on, Wei Wei is all around her, and she doesn't go out.

She and Feng Yan went to the scenic spot at about 9 a.m. and there were a lot of people in the scenic spot. I don't know why. It's not a holiday day, so there are so many people going out.

Su Xiaowan followed Feng Yan and looked left and right. She felt that everything was very novel. The architecture and style here were different from that of Jiangcheng. The small bridge and flowing water were poetic and picturesque, like an ink painting.

In the distance, there are several girls in Hanfu taking pictures.

"Do they look good?"

"It's not pretty --"" The man didn't lift his eyelids and said coldly.

"I can't appreciate it! How beautiful! You see those men have been staring at them for a long time. If they don't look good, they will always look at them! " Su Xiaowan glanced at him and ran away.

Feng Yan, "...""

There is only one person in his heart. No matter how well other women dress, it has nothing to do with her.

After all, he's blind.

Su Xiaowan looks at an antique shop with all kinds of Cheongsam in it. She hasn't worn it yet.

Maybe women can't walk for good-looking clothes.

The foot just stops there.

Start looking left and right.

The shop owner came out wearing a red cheongsam and looked at the two people at the door. Of course, her eyes fell on the woman, "little girl, come in and have a look! Your figure is the best one to

wear Qipao. "

"May I?" Su Xiaowan saw the cheongsam on the landlady's body at the first glance. It was very beautiful. She had only seen it on TV before, but the line of the cheongsam was wide open, with a pair of long legs exposed and full of antique flavor. She took a look at Feng Yan.

Fortunately, Feng Yan didn't see her.

However, the landlady's age should be in her thirties. Feng Yan likes the tender rather than the old.

"Of course, if you wear Qipao, the man's eyes will shine when he looks at you!"

Maybe the landlady's mouth is too sweet. She praises her too well. Su Xiaowan hasn't worn the Qipao yet. Naturally, she doesn't wear it for other men. She wants to wear it for Feng Yan.

Symbolically, he turned his head and asked Feng Yan, "then I'll wear it!"

The landlady looked at Feng Yan, only at the slender man standing there, cold.

It's a little strange. I feel it's a little creepy.

Besides, this man is not very pretty.

Ah, a flower on the cow dung.

Su Xiaowan chose a light blue cheongsam, which is not as wide as the skirt on the landlady, so she is very conservative.

Because she didn't know how to wear it for the first time.

The landlady stood at the door, "if you need help, you can call me!"

"I really need your help."

The landlady walked in. Su Xiaowan was wearing the blue Qipao and looked at Su Xiaowan's figure. She was shriveled.

As soon as she was dressed, Su Xiaowan looked at the woman and looked at her figure, but she was a little shy.

She hasn't been seen by women yet.

Although we used to take a bath in the bathhouse, we were all naked, but now it's obviously different from taking a bath in the bathhouse. Moreover, her figure is not as protruding as that of the landlady.

Maybe it's a bit of inferiority.

"That landlady, please call my husband for me!"

husband?

I didn't expect that the girl looked so young and married.

The landlady took a look at the little girl and knew that she was embarrassed. After all, she was still a passer-by. When she saw the red mark on Su Xiaowan's neck, she understood it in her heart.

"Your wife told you to go in!"

Feng Yan heard the voice and turned to look at the people there. Of course, he didn't stop looking. He walked directly towards the inside. The landlady looked at Feng Yan. Although the man was ugly, he seemed to be very gentle to women.

At least, a lot of men who come to the store to wait for their own women are basically looking at her.

And this man didn't look at her at all.

Don't you have charm?

However, I don't like him for being so ugly. I think he looks familiar, but I can't tell where I've seen him.

Inside.

Su Xiaowan is putting her clothes on her body. Suddenly, she listens to the movement at the door. The landlady just told her how to wear them, so she doesn't need Feng Yan to help her.

But she still wanted to wear this dress and show it to Feng Yan.

"You'll come in later --!"

The dressing room is separated from the outside by such a door. When Su Xiaowan hears the sound of footsteps, she knows that it's Feng Yan. She has been with her for so long, and the sound of footsteps has been taken for granted, but she is probably too familiar, so she knows each other well, even if it's just a simple light step.

Su Xiaowan put on his Qipao, then opened the door, stood there and looked at the slender Feng Yan. Because he was outside, Feng Yan was still wearing the human skin mask on his face. But for Su Xiaowan, as long as it was Feng Yan, she thought it was good-looking.

"How's it going? How nice is it?"

Wearing a light blue cheongsam on her, she stood in front of him and turned a circle. Her hair fell on her shoulder. Her face was big with expectation. Her dark eyes were staring at him like jewels.

It's a bit hot somewhere in Fengyan.

Su Xiaowan saw that Feng Yan's ears were red.

As if she had discovered some big secret, she pointed to his ear and said, "your ears are red. Are you shy?"

All of a sudden, the man leaned over, hugged her and put her on the table.

Bits and pieces of things so suddenly they fell to the ground.

Su Xiaowan was frightened. In order to prevent herself from falling, she had to hold on to Feng Yan. It was like a straw to save her life. But looking at Feng Yan's desire, Su Xiaowan pushed him away. "Outside? Be careful."

"Then you seduce me!"

Su Xiaowan blushed, lowered her head, and her face was a little red. "Who seduced you? I just didn't wear the Qipao. I want to wear it for you. It's your own thinking that's not simple!"

## Chapter 408

Su Xiaowan pushed aside Feng Yan, red lips slightly open, "good-looking?"

"Good looking."

Su Xiaowan was so elated that he went over and gave him a kiss. "You have a bit of vision."

She is happy to face, the next second, the lip was attached to him.

Breathing for a while a little gasp, "you kiss even if, don't touch, this dress is not mine."

"Good!"

His deep eyes looked at her, and did not continue.

Su Xiaowan looked at Feng Yan's forbearance and nodded his chest. His lips were slightly open and he laughed, "do we seem to be having an affair now?"

Cheating?

What did he steal! He was aboveboard.

Looking at him, he looked like a child who couldn't get sugar. Su Xiaowan sent up the lip flap and asked him to kiss it, but he didn't ask him to do anything. It was probably until Su Xiaowan's lips were numb, and two people came out of it.

The landlady looked at Su Xiaowan's red face and ears, but she knew that when she came out, Su Xiaowan had changed her clothes.

"Why don't you wear it? Isn't that appropriate? "The landlady came over. There were few people in her shop, and many girls came to play in the ancient city.

But most of them don't think it's suitable, and basically they won't buy it.

But this girl is well proportioned and looks pretty.

Su Xiaowan took the clothes to the landlady, embarrassed, "he said it's not good-looking, so I don't want it."

"It's not good-looking. Your husband has no eyes. I'll tell you, your skin is white. It must look good on this." The landlady strongly recommends that this cheongsam is really suitable for her.

Su Xiaowan also wants to wear it. After all, this is her first time to wear a cheongsam, but she can't help it. She has a time bomb beside her. She's afraid that Feng Yan can't help it.

The landlady only looked at the man's face, but her ears were red,

A look of desire and discontent.

"Then you can try anything you like."

Because there are very few people today, the landlady takes care of them herself.

However, I've been here for a long time, and I'm sorry I didn't buy anything. Su Xiaowan took a fan, asked Feng Yan to pay for it, and then left.

But the landlady ran out and called out to her, "little girl, this dress is for you!"

Send?

Su Xiaowan took a look at Feng Yan's appearance, took the dress and hooked the corner of her mouth.

I didn't expect that Feng Yan would look a little pale.

She carries the bag, pours into Feng Yan's arms and kisses him. Feng Yan naturally hugs her waist.

Just, have not left the embrace of Feng Yan, listen to someone around to talk.

"Zhang is so ugly. How can you kiss him? Don't you feel sick?"

"I'm going to throw up all night."

"It's really ugly. I'm blind!"

"... I must be blind, a flower on cow dung."

"…"

When Su Xiaowan heard that, those people were talking about Feng yanchou

What kind of cow dung?

Originally, it was to let Feng Yan come out and find less attractive people. She was afraid that Feng Yan would be too handsome and entangled.

But who knows

"I don't care what you do, but I don't want you to kiss me! You want to kiss, but you can't

Su Xiaowan, holding Feng Yan, was so angry that they destroyed her good mood.

However, Feng Yan seems to have some secret joy.

"What are you laughing at? They all say that about you, and you can laugh! What a big heart. " Su Xiaowan crossed his waist with two hands. "He even said that I was blind. Feng Yan, you can't find me with such a good lantern. They can't eat grapes, they say sour grapes!"

The beautiful face made Feng Yan feel very lovely.

He reached out and pinched her face. "I'm not angry. What are you angry with?"

"I just can't stand them looking at people, only at the surface. It's too superficial."

"No one doesn't like good-looking things." Feng Yan has been used to it for a long time, and no one doesn't like it, except the one beside her.

I like to look inside.

Su Xiaowan got close to her, her eyes flickered. "So if I look ugly, you don't like me?" Su Xiaowan thought of a woman's crying, crying and hanging. That's about it. make trouble out of nothing. She didn't know how to turn her brain around like this. "... that's not what I mean." "Well, you are as shallow as they are! It's too shallow!" Su Xiaowan angrily walked in front, turned his head and looked at Feng Yan. He was still smiling. He stood there, even if his face was not good-looking, but only Su Xiaowan knew how handsome he was. She went over and pointed at his chest. "Do you know? You don't have a girlfriend like that! You don't come after me, and you look like a good play! " "I have a wife." Every time I quarrel with Feng Yan, I can't quarrel at all. It's not interesting at all. Su Xiaowan was a little tired after shopping. She had planned to go back to the hotel to have a rest, but she was writing to a place like a post office. There is a sentence on the wall. ——For the future. She took Feng Yan in. There were so many people, so many people were writing letters there.

She asked for a pen and a piece of paper, then went to one side and saw Feng Yan stick up, "Feng Yan, help me buy a bottle of water, I'm thirsty."

She doesn't know how long she can live. She can't give it to her in the future. It's better to give it to Feng

Zhi kaifengyan and Su Xiaowan wrote something on the letter paper. They wrote whatever they thought of. They didn't know what was going on. Tears fell when they thought about it.

It's really hard to force each other apart.

I don't know what Feng Yan will be like without her. Will he never recover?

She didn't want to.

I don't want to see Feng Yan depressed one day.

She wanted to keep in a good mood, suddenly depressed, the girl looked at her, "Why are you crying?"

Su Xiaowan wiped her tears.

The girl looked at her and said with a smile, "did you write it for your boyfriend? Just now I purposely set him aside to run errands?"

"Well." Others can see it at a glance. It's probably a girl's sixth sense.

She thinks that girl is very nice.

So standing there, when the girl talked to her, she didn't resent it.

"Did your family stop you from being together?"

Su Xiaowan shook her head.

"That's because he doesn't make progress. Do you think you can't see the future with him?"

No progress?

Feng Yan is a powerful man. Naturally, he is different from those lazy people.

Seeing Su Xiaowan, the girl didn't respond. She seemed to have figured out what she thought. Most of the boys and girls, at this stage, seem to encounter such things.

Each other agreed to a lifetime, but it needs daily necessities.

She patted him on the shoulder. "In fact, not all love turns out to be good. You see, Liang Shanbo, Zhu Yingtai, Xu Xian, Bai Suzhen, Romeo and Juliet are tragedies.

## Chapter 409

Now that you are with him and you like him, you have to adapt and accept all his good and bad.

If you can get together with him, naturally he has his advantages... I think, as long as people live, everything is full of hope. If he doesn't make progress and doesn't want to make progress, you can say to him, you can solve it together, instead of hiding here and crying. If you can't solve anything after crying, you should communicate with him if you have your own ideas. I think you like him, He must also be a good man. No man wants to let his beloved woman suffer... "

But Su Xiaowan only heard the first half of her sentence.

Not all love turns out to be good

Yeah, there's so much we can't do.

It's not that we can cross everything if we love each other.

"Thank you." She looked at the girl. She came with a boy. The boy picked a card and came to her.

The boy is taller than her, very handsome, about three or four years older.

Boys have been protecting her, she is petite, standing beside the boys, birds, very Deng right.

"It was the same with him before, but after I told him, he changed. Now he is very good, so boys may not know what you think. They are all one gut people.

If you have any problems, you should communicate in time. Don't be afraid to say that you will quarrel. Only in this way, the misunderstanding between you will not increase with each passing day. Many people have been holding back in their hearts, turning small problems into big problems. In the end, the two people will break up. In that case, you will be more miserable. "

"I see."

She just watched the girl take out a tissue from her pocket and handed it to Su Xiaowan. "Wipe your eyes. Your eyes are red. Don't worry. I think he really likes you. He just came in and has been protecting you. I believe you will be fine! Just make it clear. "

"Well, thank you." Su Xiaowan nodded. The girl was like a bosom sister. Although she was thin and small, she felt that she understood everything.

This is an enlightenment from strangers. The kindness of strangers makes Su Xiaowan feel that the world is beautiful and gorgeous.

After being so enlightened, Su Xiaowan is suddenly enlightened. She holds her lips and smiles.

I have read a book before, you always keep a low atmosphere, you are also full of negative energy.

She should be happy, shouldn't she?

She is also with Feng Yan. They are comfortable with each other. They should be content with each other. Life is long and they don't know what setbacks they will encounter. However, it's better to have a foothold in the present.

No one knows what kind of situation their love will be.

People can not predict the future, it is because of such uncertainty, there will be surprises, such a life, there will be colorful fruit.

Su Xiaowan folded the letter paper in her hand

Folded into a love.

This is still before the sunset to her, but her hands stupid, learning for a long time did not learn to understand, looking at their love, although still some strange, but it is her best level.

Put love in the pink envelope pocket of your choice.

Write the address and name on the envelope.

After writing, she took it to the boss.

Then he took out ten yuan and handed it to the boss.

"Boss, help me send it to this address on this day."

It's his birthday... If he's still alive, it's best. If she's gone, then... He hopes she can live well.

Feng Yan's responsibility is greater than her. She hopes that everything will be well with him.

This is her wish.

I hope he can help her.

"Good."

After all this, Su Xiaowan came out and wiped away her tears. She didn't want to let unhappy things occupy her only life, so she didn't have extra time to think about it these days.

Just looking for a circle, but did not see Feng Yan.

Really, it took so long to buy a bottle of water.

I must have been hiding somewhere to see the beauty.

There are a lot of people in the scenic area, and they can't get through the phone. Su Xiaowan can only go to find them one by one. However, they are all like a swarm of people who don't want money. They push themselves to one place. She feels like a ball and can't even control her legs.

It was as if the leg was not his own.

Su Xiaowan had no choice but to stand in a small corner on one side and wait for these people to leave first.

Otherwise, she is so small, hiding in this crowd, how can she see him.

In the middle of Feng Yan's journey, he received a phone call.

It's from Fengyi.

"Young master, Shen Kan's people broke into the ward and took them away by force."

"However, Miss Shen won't live long. She has leukemia and can't find matching bone marrow. It's estimated that it will be only a few months." Fengyi also did not expect that Shen Xiaobei had leukemia.

If it wasn't for such a pass, she had a high fever, and no one would know.

"Keep the change."

"Yes."

Hang up, Feng Yan to find Su Xiaowan.

A lot of people, a girl ran into him, saw him, immediately dodged.

In this world, probably only that fool will treat him as a treasure.

He's got a tick in the corner of his mouth, and his pace is speeding up.

"Oh, young man, how can you walk without looking at the road?"

All of a sudden, an older man bumped into him, and before he could react, he watched the old man reach for his arm.

Life and death pull him to let her take him to the hospital, even to the money.

"You young man, I'm not here to steal money. Why do you give me money? You want to send me to the hospital!" The old lady looked at the check in the man's hand.

It's 100000 yuan. Although she doesn't know the characters, she knows the above zeros. Looking at this man's whole body, although she can't see any brand, she should be a rich man.

At least, people here will be given 100000 yuan if they are hit.

That woman just gave herself 10000 yuan.

However, she wanted to put the 100000 yuan into her pocket.

This is a scenic spot with a lot of people, so some people have come to stop and stay. After all, the old lady's voice is very loud when she appears, and the man standing beside her is very ugly.

There are many people who love gossip.

Plus people who don't know the truth, they start pointing fingers there.

"How can you be such a person? When you run into an old man, you even insult him with money. Who cares for your little money?"

"That's right --!"

"No wonder he looks ugly. It turns out that heaven is fair. A man like him can't get a wife."

"It's bad luck who marries him."

"Ugly in appearance, ugly in heart."

"... I've never seen anything like this. I think it's great to have a few stinky money."

Feng Yan frowned.

Here, Feng Yan is blocked by several people. At that end, Su Xiaowan doesn't expect Shen Qi'er to come here to find her.

I can't bear it, so I'm in a hurry.

She was dressed in a white dress, with big sunglasses and a black sun hat. She was very low-key. However, Su Xiaowan recognized her at the first sight.

"What are you doing here?"

The road in front of her is blocked. It's hard for Su Xiaowan not to see her.

"The antidote, of course!" Shen Qi'er looks at Su Xiaowan, her eyes slightly lift, some arrogant.

"The antidote?" Su Xiaowan sneered, "are you here to threaten me?"

She would be so kind that the sun would come out in the West.

"So smart, how can you die?"

Su Xiaowan pushes away her hand. Shen Qi'er is like a snake. Leng Buding is stabbed at any time.

Su Xiaowan doesn't want to be so close to her.

"Of course, I'm not willing to die, but I don't want your antidote."

What you say is to send antidotes, but to threaten her, to threaten her to do this or which, to get Fengyan, at all costs.

Her mind, she saw out at a glance, probably she didn't look for her for a long time, so Shen Qi'er couldn't bear it and came first.

"When you die, Feng Yan is mine? Are you sure you don't want the antidote? Then you're really pathetic. Give me a seat! I can sit on Mrs. Feng without any effort, and then stand beside him!"

Su Xiaowan wanted to laugh. She looked at Shen Qi'er and couldn't help sneering, "Shen Qi'er, even if I die, Feng Yan won't like you? That's a lot of pity for you. You only know how to daydream."

"You..."

This sharp teeth, really... People want to tear open her false face.

"I was pregnant with his baby. Anyway, didn't he climb into my bed? This man has always been unable to stop my charm, and Feng Yan is no exception!"

"Climb into your bed? Shen Qi'er, your imagination is too rich. Didn't your mother tell you that it wasn't Feng Yan who had sex with you, and it wasn't Feng Yan's child in your stomach at all! "

what?

"You can't lie to me. The child who slandered me on the Internet was stillborn at the beginning. You are just jealous of me. I've seen many people like you, and I don't know what Feng Yan likes about you. I

must have been blinded by you. I'll give you a chance. You can live without Feng Yan. With such good conditions, you really don't feel excited at all? "

envy?

What's to be envious of?

I really can't figure out Shen Qi'er's brain circuit.

Su Xiaowan doesn't want to quarrel with her, because it's meaningless. She takes out her mobile phone and wants to call Feng Yan, but Shen Qier says.

"Don't fight. I've got someone to stop him."

No wonder after waiting so long, Feng Yan didn't come. It didn't look like his character at all.

"You... What do you want?"

"I don't want to do anything, I can give you the antidote, but as long as you give me far away from Fengyan."

"You dream! I will not leave him

When Su Xiaowan takes a few steps, the woman follows her. It's really annoying. It's like a dog skin plaster, which can't be thrown off.

Suddenly she fell to the ground.

## Chapter 410

Pretending to be a white lotus, who can't? She has learned a lot from Shen Qi'er.

She sat on the ground, crying and pointing at Shen Qi'er, "let's judge. She robbed my husband and wanted to get rid of my child --!"

This is a scenic spot, and most of them are people. This is the struggle of Xiao San's original mate. Many people begin to stop.

Su Xiaowan's tears came down. Now she saw more people, so she began to say.

"My children are almost a month old. She has to force me to kill the children of my husband and me. My husband doesn't like her at all."

"But she has to stick to my husband and get rid of my children."

"I'm not in a good mood today. I want to go out and have a look. She's coming with me too..."

"…"

Su Xiaowan said a few words, already sobbing, at the moment the aunt has been unable to see down, "I say you this woman looks like a fox, others good little husband and wife, you have to go to break up others, your heart is not good?"

Shen Qi'er is a little confused.

She glared at Su Xiaowan, "what are you talking about?"

"In front of our faces, we are still here. We must have done a lot of bad things behind our backs."

"That's to say, being a junior still has a strong sense of reason!"

Several aunts surround Shen Qi'er. Su Xiaowan looks at them and criticizes Shen Qi'er. Then she gets up from the ground and looks for Feng Yan.

Unexpectedly, Feng Yan was besieged by an old woman.

"What's the matter?"

"Who are you looking for help? Young man, this is your fault. You hit me. If you don't take me to the hospital now, my leg will be useless... "

It seems that Shen Qi'er is looking for someone.

She leaned over and looked at the aunt holding the check of Feng Yan, "OK, grandma, we'll take you to the hospital."

go to the hospital?

The old lady was not hurt at all. She couldn't check her wound when she went to the hospital. She looked at the check in her hand and said, "I suddenly don't want to go to the hospital."

Not going to the hospital?

"Didn't you just have to go to the hospital? Why don't you want to go now? Do you want your legs?"

"If I say no, I won't go." The old lady was sitting on the floor.

Su Xiaowan looked at her. She saw many of these old ladies, but she just wanted to give more money and seal her mouth. After all, Feng Yan's move was 100000 yuan, which must be a big injustice.

"Yes, it's OK not to go to the hospital. Let's wait until the police come. I've already called the police."

call the police?

This little girl movie.

"Who told you to call the police?"

"Granny, didn't you say my husband hit you? Who are you looking for if you don't go to the police! Or do you feel guilty and dare not go to the police?"

"Who is guilty, don't talk nonsense!"

"All right, we'll wait until the police come."

The old lady knew that if she spent so much money, she would not get a dollar. Maybe she would have to pay others' money, and the meat would fly.

The old lady was very unhappy.

This little girl movie.

She wanted to make them two hundred thousand.

"It's bad luck for me. If I have a private relationship with him, one hundred thousand is one hundred thousand --"" The old lady sat on the ground and continued to pretend to be innocent, ready to put money into her pocket.

"Granny, you bump into my husband. My husband is still not well. He has asthma and will attack at any time. The 100000 yuan is for us to see a doctor. He gave it to you. After that, how do you want us to live? Let's wait until the police come. If the police want to say we have done wrong, we won't refuse!" With that, she tried to face Feng Yan.

Feng Yan took a look at her. He didn't know what she was doing, but he coughed with her.

Asthma?

The old lady thinks she's really out of luck.

But she can't just give in.

"What do you mean by this, that an old lady of mine doesn't have eyes to bump into your husband?"

"Maybe you don't have a good look in your eyes, and you can't tell if you run into my husband!"

The old lady stared at the little girl in front of her. The man was stupid, and the woman was really smart. "You little girl, what are you talking about? Are you going to steal my money now?"

"Grandma, I really don't mean that. When the police come, if we do something wrong, we will definitely compensate you. But if you do something wrong, you have to accompany my husband to the hospital for examination. My husband's asthma has been for several years. If it gets worse, what can I do in the future?"

Although there are spectators around, there is no one talking now.

I don't know who it is. I yelled and the police came.

The old lady immediately stood up and ran away.

The crowd was shocked.

A boy in a plaid shirt ran out, "sister, do I cooperate well?"

"Here's a reward for you." Su Xiaowan took out a hundred yuan from his pocket and handed it to him.

Then he turned around and stuffed 100000 yuan into Feng Yan's pocket. "You can't give 100000 yuan to others casually in the future. It's all your lucky and hard money. Whose money comes from the strong wind. You can't show off your wealth."

"If you give her a hundred thousand like this, she will think you are a big wrongdoer and want to get another hundred thousand and two hundred thousand from you."

"Just now, you were regarded as a big wrongdoer."

Feng Yan looked at her.

She has a beautiful and moving appearance.

I can't move my eyes for a moment.

"What are you staring at me for?"

"Good looking."

Su Xiaowan's face was slightly red, but he could not help saying, "you look like a fool now."

"Two idiots?"

"But you are a fool. I like you too. Who let you be Feng Yan?"

"I'm not Feng Yan, so you don't like it?"

"No, no, no, you like you." She leaned over and hugged him like a dogleg.

After a while, they went back to the hotel after dinner.

Su Xiaowan stuffed the cheongsam she bought into her box.

"You're not going to wear it?" I bought clothes and stuffed them into the box. It looks like I'm going to press the bottom of the box.

But she likes it.

"You've seen it once, that's enough. I was wearing it for you."

Su Xiaowan continued to pack the box. This time, she took a lot of things with her, but the original box could not be stuffed.

In addition, she bought some special products these days. She bought one for everyone in the villa and couldn't put it in at all.

I thought I had to send it back.

"Then show me what you wear."

"No, this kind of thing stresses freshness. It's enough to wear it once. If you're tired of wearing it all the time, when you see other women on the street one day, you suddenly feel that they look better than me. Then where can I cry? I'm not so stupid!"

"Who says I'm tired of watching it?"

"You can't believe men's mouths. In TV dramas, those who accompany women shopping say that women look good in this dress and look good in that dress. It's just perfunctory! What's more, I don't think I look good in this one. After all, I don't look forward and backward like them. I can't hold up my clothes at all. "

"You're very prescient."

"Look, the fox's tail is showing! You've only seen me a few times. You dislike me. I haven't disliked you yet! Hum

Feng Yan raised his eyebrows, "Oh? What do you dislike me for? "

"Grow old, in bed will only squeeze people!"

"You said before that I was handsome and powerful in bed!"

"I was giving in to your obscene power, and I had to say that. Besides, I was lying. Don't you know that? You made me uncomfortable the first time. " Su Xiaowan opened his mouth with a guilty heart. When he said it, he faltered.

All of a sudden, the man leans toward her, "uncomfortable?"

Su Xiaowan's eyelashes quivered, "super uncomfortable."

"I'll make you comfortable tonight."

"Feng Yan! You are shameless

Dare to be in his routine.

Of course, Su Xiaowan didn't let him touch her. As soon as Feng Yan came, she ran away.

Two people fight, let next door complain.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry."

Su Xiaowan stood at the door with a smiling face, and the woman at the other end looked at their untidy clothes.

"Just dress up outside. It's indecent." In such a luxurious hotel, it seems that he is a big money on the list of small three. He has come here to have an affair.

Su Xiaowan took a look at her clothes. She is very well dressed.

After taking a look at Feng Yan, he was also very serious.

How to call it indecent.

"That's cheating!" The girl looked much younger than the woman, dressed enchanting, she took the woman, walking while saying.

what?

Su Xiaowan walks over.

"Auntie, I've apologized. If you say that to us, should you give us an apology"

"I'm sorry? For what? You are interrupting our rest

"You just said that we were indecent, but he and I didn't do anything in public. Besides, he is my husband. How can I have an affair with him?"

"Then we misunderstood, OK?"

"Hurry up, what are you arguing about outside?" Out came a fat man.

The fat man looked at them, and the woman stuck to them all at once.

"Director Zhang, this little girl doesn't know how to praise her. I said to her."

Director Zhang takes a look at Su Xiaowan. She doesn't like this kind of thing that doesn't protrude at the front and doesn't curl at the back. Although she has a pretty face, she doesn't play well.

Just a look, then moved his eyes.

"Do you know who lives next door! That's director Zhang. He knows a lot of dignitaries! You're a little girl, and you're still showing off here!"

She doesn't know director Zhang.

Su Xiaowan watched them walk into the door, and the monkeys were in a hurry. These people's ideas are really

Back at the hotel, Su Xiaowan just sat down and listened to the outside.

Open the door, only to see a few police come, and just two women and a naked man was so driven out.

"What's the matter with you? This is a high-end hotel."

"Anti pornography!"

She closed the door and looked at Feng Yan.

What's the good thing.

This is a high-end hotel. People who live here are either rich or expensive.

How could it be against pornography.

"You did it or not." She came over and looked at Feng Yan, who was sitting there reading a book. She saw that he was relaxed and free, with an innocent face.
" what?"
"Anti pornography."
"I can't stand it." He had a long mouth and a slight lip.
I can't stand it
"I didn't expect that you were quite just. Then you can't learn these in the future. He's really powerful, and he's not afraid of death."
"Say that again."
"What?"
Su Xiaowan was stunned. Did she just say
"Feng Yan, I read all those from the Internet." Su Xiaowan shakes the pot.
"You're not allowed to get on the messy net in the future."
Su Xiaowan was not happy to hear this, "you only allow the state officials to set fire, and do not allow the people to light the lights. Don't you learn from this kind of things when you are in bed?"
"I learned without a teacher!"
learned without teacher!
Cut.
I don't believe it.
Xiyan said that all the men had seen the film secretly. Although Feng Yan in her family said that she was a virgin when she was with her, those in his bed
It's just that Su Xiaowan doesn't know that some things are really self-taught.
"Do you hear me?"
"I see." Su Xiaowan's face leans to the past, "then you are not allowed to see, pull hook."

"I haven't seen it."

"... anyway, I can't look at it, and you can't look at it. Whoever looks at it is the dog."

Su Xiaowan's hand went up to him and pulled a hook.

Feng Yan looks at her, eyebrows slightly.

For a long time, she leaned on the sofa, "ah, I think his wife will surely cry to death."

"A man is making an appointment outside. Now that he is caught by the police, he will definitely make a big scene. Just now, the woman said that he is a famous director. It is estimated that his career will be over." Su Xiaowan searched the Internet, but he didn't expect that all the news had come out.

This director is quite famous. He started making youth films.

A lot of actors have revealed that the director likes actresses every time

"Feng Yan, it seems that we have done a good thing! To expose his hypocrisy."

.....

When Shen Qi'er came home, she was very angry.

"My mother hasn't come back yet?"

"No, my husband is not out of danger. My wife has been running on both sides these days."

Not here again?

Shen Qi'er was just about to go upstairs, looking at a strange face, "who are you?"

"Miss Hui, I'm the servant here, Xiao Hong."

The housekeeper Shen came over and said, "a few days ago, I dismissed some of my servants because of the old man's affairs, and changed some smart ones."

"You know dad doesn't like new faces in the villa."

"It's too late, so I found a few people. Don't worry, miss. I've known all about them. They didn't have any background to come here."

"Well, dad always trusts you. You can do it. I'm a little tired. I'll go up and have a rest first."

Housekeeper Shen takes a look at Xiao Hong. "Go and help yourself."

"Yes."

Xiao Hong knows about Shen Qi'er. Chen Er told him before.

I just didn't think Shen Qi'er would come so early.

There was no one in the villa before. Now it seems that I have to start early.

Shen Qi'er originally went back to her room, but when she passed the master bedroom, she stopped.

She pushed the door open and went in.

It's been a long time since anyone lived in the bedroom, so it's a little dusty.

Shen Qi'er goes to the head of the bed and suddenly looks at a wallet at the head of the bed.