

good evening 411

Chapter 411

Wallet?

This bedroom is Shen Nanshan's recent bedroom. Because of a quarrel with his mother, they both sleep in separate rooms.

So whose is this wallet? You can imagine.

Ghosts and ghosts go to pick up the wallet, and then open it.

There's only one picture in it.

The picture shows a woman in her twenties at most. She looks beautiful and beautiful.

This is not a picture of her mother, because she has seen her mother when she was young.

Is it the fox spirit?

But it seems that this face is a little like Su Xiaowan.

She was in a trance.

Mother said Shen Kan was the woman's son, so was su Xiaowan?

So Shen Kan and Su Xiaowan

Shen can help her, no doubt because of Shen Nanshan, but if Shen knows that Su Xiaowan exists, will Shen still help her?

No, she can't let Shen Jin know.

Shen can only stand beside her and help her get all this.

When housekeeper Shen pushed the door and came in, he was about to come and take his wallet, but when he came in, he saw Shen Qi'er, "Miss... How did you come in?"

"I..." Shen Qi Er's hand immediately put on the back, holding the wallet, "I watched the room has been closed, thinking to open a window to breathe."

Housekeeper Shen said, "just let the servants do these things. Miss, there are still notices these days. Have a rest early."

Shen Qi'er is wringing her eyebrows. She wants to know something, but housekeeper Shen is from Shen Nanshan. She can't find out anything from her mouth.

"Housekeeper, who do you think my father likes most with all his little lovers?"

Housekeeper Shen stops. She doesn't know what Shen Qi'er wants to ask. "How does Miss suddenly care about her husband's private life?"

"This is not the time when he had a car accident. The police said he was with a woman? I also saw the news that day. Dad called Su Xiaowan into the room. What are you going to do? "

"Master, it's not for your sake."

"Just out of breath? Nothing else? I think Su Xiaowan looks a little like his father's lovers! Isn't it my father's old love life? "

"If Miss is not there, then Su Xiaowan is the daughter of the Su family. It has nothing to do with her husband! Miss, it's late. I have to take things to the hospital for my husband! Just now my wife called and my husband woke up

"Housekeeper" Shen Qi'er hooked the corner of her lips and seemed to be able to see through housekeeper Shen's idea at a glance, "what haven't I asked? What are you nervous about? "

Housekeeper Shen looked at the woman. "Miss, the master hates people talking behind his back. You know his temper. Recently, because of the old man's affairs, the company is in a mess. You'd better not make it worse"

With that, housekeeper Shen didn't take anything, so he turned around and left.

The door was closed and Shen Qi'er put down the wallet.

She sent the photos of meeting Su Xiaowan and Feng Yan in the scenic spot to Shen Nanshan.

She's gambling.

When will Shen Nanshan start.

.....

Shen Xiaobei has been feverish all the time. She hasn't stopped since she brought it back. She is still wearing hospital clothes. Her face is as pale as snow, and there is no trace of vitality.

"Where is Feng Yan?"

"Mr. Feng went out of town."

"Call him and say I have something to do with him."

"I've called many times, but there's no reply from Mr. Feng."

No reply?

"Young master, it's better for Miss Shen to tell Feng's family that they won't stand by. After all, isn't she the one who sealed their family?"

"What's more, there's news from Xiaohong. She can't get close to the second floor at all. As long as she goes up, there will be an alarm. It seems that people who are not from the Shen family can't get in at all."

"Miss Ye has been outside the villa these days, thinking of meeting you!"

"You deal with it. I don't want to see her lately."

"But miss ye, we shouldn't give up, young master --!"

Chen Er wanted to say something else, but seeing Shen Kan's appearance, he finally went out without saying anything.

Shen Xiaobei opens her eyes and listens to this person whispering in her ear. She feels bored to death.

When I open my eyes, I see Shen Ken.

She hates it.

This Shen Zhen is really haunted. Is she going to die now, so come to see her?

She has been in the hospital for such a long time, but Shen can't come once.

Now she just appeared. She became like this because of him.

Shen Xiaobei wants to get up from the bed, but the palm of the man's hand directly presses her shoulder. Her black pupils are too light, "lie down."

"I'm not sick, what have I been doing in bed?"

"Be obedient

Shen Kan's words made Shen Xiaobei stunned for a moment. She was pressed by a man of nearly one

meter nine. Sometimes when she was lying down, she would inevitably feel depressed.

And that obedient sentence seems to be a little... It doesn't seem to come from Shen Ken's mouth.

"You hurt me!"

Shen Kan found that his hand was a little heavy. "I'm sorry."

Shen Xiaobei held his fist and hung the man's shoulder. "You know you're sorry. I nearly died because you were captured. Do you know?"

"Shen Ken, it's really bad luck for me to meet you."

Shen Xiaobei didn't see the blood stains on his thin shirt. At the moment, the man slowly frowned. These injuries were pricked when he was detoxifying. Because they were not handled in time, many of them didn't heal.

When I came back with her in my arms, it almost collapsed.

It's strange to be hit like this now.

Shen Xiaobei is still angry. At the moment, he opens his mouth and bites directly on the back of his hand. The man quickly frowns his sword eyebrows. He frowns his handsome eyebrows with the word "Chuan", which looks like pain and happiness. His muscles are as tight as iron. Being bitten by her so punitively, it gives rise to some stimulation and indulgence.

Maybe he's crazy, or maybe it's because the poison started again.

The smell of blood filled his mouth, so Shen Xiaobei let go.

She looks at Shen Jin.

be ablaze with anger.

This is, someone gently knocked on the door, the door suddenly opened, "young master, you..."

Because the time of each attack is basically at this time. The doctor didn't find Shen Zhen, so he came in.

"Get out of here!"

"Yes."

The doctor left in a hurry.

Shen Xiaobei remembered what he had just done.

She is so crazy that she bit Shen Kan.

"Is it over?"

Shen Xiaobei's scalp is numb. "Don't think that if I bite you, it's over. I don't know how many times I've been carrying the black pot for your woman. Can I help you without anything? You're going to die outside. I'm sorry to die!"

"There won't be another time."

"You'd better keep your word!"

Chapter 412

Shen Zhen walks out. He doesn't know why. Shen Xiaobei thinks he is a bit cheap.

Why do you feel a little sorry?

Study.

Chen Er stood there, and Shen Kan opened his mouth.

"Don't tell Shen Xiaobei about her illness"

Although Chen Er didn't know why Shen Kan said that, he nodded, "I'll take care of the people in the villa. It's just that Miss Shen has been feverish all the time. It's hard to avoid that she will know."

"Say she has a fever, flu."

"Yes."

Shen earnestly looked out of the window. In his life, he had too many heavy tasks on his shoulders to protect anyone easily. He wanted to protect her.

Maybe that piece of warmth, just want to put it to her.

He can't wait.

"Young master, would you like to..."

"No, you go out. Don't let anyone in."

"Yes."

When Shen Xiaobei comes out, he looks at Lu Chen's door. Chen Eryi stands at the door.

"He's at home?"

"Yes, the young master is busy. What can I do for you, miss?"

What can I do if the door is closed so well in broad daylight! There must be a woman with home, her clear water eyes suddenly ice.

Although a mature man, it seems unable to avoid these.

But for Shen Xiaobei, he felt disgusted.

Shen Xiaobei looked at him, thin lips gently pick, "you tell him not to play so much, careful to play bad, later infected with disease, see how he cry!"

Chen Er, "..."

As soon as Shen Xiaobei's voice dropped, he took things downstairs and Lu Chen's door opened.

Shen was wearing a clean suit and trousers. He had just taken a bath and his hair was wet.

Extra sexy.

Chen Erzhen thought awkwardly about Shen Xiaobei's words just now. As a result, Shen Ken came out.

Shen Kan naturally heard it.

What's wrong with it?

I know a lot at a young age.

When ye Xing ran in, Shen Xiaobei was watering the flowers. She took a look at her and ran upstairs.

Shen Xiaobei looks at Ye Xing, thinking that the woman upstairs must not be gone now.

"That... Shen Kan is still busy. If you go up now, you may disturb him!"

Busy?

Ye Xing turns around and looks at the woman as pale as snow. She is Shen Ken's sister. She says so, but the more she looks, the less she believes it.

"He's the one who came to me. I can't help it! Thank you, sister

younger sister?

Her whole face collapsed.

"Shen said that you are her sister. I will be engaged to him soon. You will be my sister in the future."

She doesn't want to call her sister.

But on the surface, Shen Xiaobei still said nothing, she continued to teach her orchids.

She bought this orchid in her spare time a while ago. She thought it was dead, but she didn't expect it to live.

It seems that orchid is not particularly affected.

Ye Xing looks at those pots of orchids, and his thin lips are tightly pressed into a line. These pots of orchids were watered by Shen Kan a few days ago. He thought he liked this kind of things, but now, it seems that they are not.

I'm afraid it's love.

Shen Jin, do you really think she's a sister?

I'm afraid only he knows.

Ye Xing ran upstairs, Shen Kan in the study, Shen Kan's special help stopped her, "Miss ye, young master is busy, now you don't go in to make trouble, the company is a little busy these days."

"I asked him to say good things to her. If you let me in, he will be happy."

Chen Erhuai, with doubts, listened to Shen Ken's words and let her in. Then he put people in. As soon as he opened the door, the woman rushed in.

Shen Xiaobei just went upstairs.

"Miss."

"I won't eat at night. Don't call me."

She doesn't want to eat at the same table with them. She must be killed by Xiu en'ai.

Although she may have been moved by Shen Xin, now she doesn't like him any more.

Those Jiangcheng women who say they want to fight with Shen can't know that Shen can is so dirty!

Shen Xiaobei listened to the silence in the corridor, and then someone said, "Shen Jin, I'm looking for you. Why don't you ignore me

The woman's hand is about to touch his face, let Shen Ken around, quickly moved his body.

"Before you marry me, do you give up on me and send me a newspaper?"

"I like you, and of course I'll throw myself in your arms. Do you like it?"

"I don't like women who throw themselves in their arms."

Ye xingqianli's small face was dull for a moment. She looked at Shen Ken awkwardly. "Shen Ken, our current relationship, do you refuse to hold me?"

"Go and ask the young lady to eat!" But the man didn't seem to see her at all and said a word to the man at that end.

Chen Er looks at Ye Xing, and then nods to leave.

"My sister is at home. You'd better stop. Our family will listen to my sister. If she doesn't like you, you can't go into the Shen family --!"

Ye Xing, "..."

When is it a sister's turn in the family?

This, how so like... Show love.

I didn't see him like this when my sister was here before?

Is this sister Shen Nanshan's child?

It's said that Shen Nanshan doesn't have a mechanism to play with women. Maybe he has several illegitimate children outside.

"Let's go down to dinner. I'll make a soup for my sister."

Ye Xing wants to marry into the Shen family. At least, she has to flatter that woman now.

No matter who she is.

Shen Xiaobei is reluctantly pulled up. She sits there, her scarlet eyes don't know whether she cried or didn't sleep well.

Shen Jin sat opposite him, taking a panoramic view of her emotions.

Ye Xing came out with the soup on his face and said, "sister, I cooked the soup for you. I heard that you are not feeling well. I didn't put much oil in it."

Shen Xiaobei took a look at the soup.

What do you mean, not much oil.

If you eat this pot, it will be half a Jin.

It's disgusting to watch.

"But there's nothing bad about the oil in this soup. I'll give you some. You'll have a taste. It must taste good!"

Ye Xing takes a spoon, takes the bowl in front of Shen Xiaobei, and directly scoops a few spoons for her.

Her eyes look at Shen Kan. Shen Kan's eyes fall on Shen Xiaobei all the time. She just wants to stick to her.

Are you sure it's the look my brother should have?

Why is it like looking at an exclusive prey.

What's more, it's a man to woman look? She thought that Shen said just now, our family all listen to my sister, this words... Inexplicably feel terrible.

Even if it is found that these, Ye Xing's face is still a small face, her bowl of soup, handed to Shen Xiaobei.

Shen Xiaobei can't help but take it. After all, people make soup for him. Although he doesn't want to eat it, he should have some etiquette.

This just ready to pick up, suddenly that person's hand directly to loosen.

So the soup was poured on Shen Xiaobei's clothes.

Chapter 413

Soup is just out of the pot, although not hot to peeling, but also enough to her hands to hot red.

"I'm sorry, sister. I didn't mean to. I didn't expect you to hold it!"

Shen Kan almost without thinking to stand up, the next second, listen to Shen Xiaobei mouth, "I know you hate me, but you this performance is too obvious?"

Ye Xing didn't think that Shen Xiaobei would say such things to her face. She looks harmless and still smiles at the moment, but ye Xing thinks that she is like a little devil.

Even Shen's face has changed.

"Sister, I didn't mean to. How can I hate you! You are Shen Ken's sister

Shen Xiaobei avoided the woman's hand and raised his lips, "but I hate you."

Ye Xing's face turned red and white. Shen Xiaobei didn't give her any noodles.

Shen Xiaobei's hand is red. She takes a look at Shen Zhen. She sits there with her face unchanged. She pushes the chair away.

Ye Xing sits there, she looks at Shen Ken, "Shen Ken, I really didn't mean to."

"You know, I don't like scheming women."

"Shen Ken, I didn't mean to. Just now I didn't expect that she didn't serve it. Look, my hands are burning too!"

Ye Xing is a smart person. If she just falls on Shen Xiaobei, Shen Kan must have seen through her mind at a glance, so she holds her hand to block part of the soup, which basically falls on his hand.

Shen Kan took a look at her red wrist, not much expression, "since you are injured, go back to rest first!"

what?

Why didn't Shen Zhen comfort her at all? It seems to hate him?

To get rid of her.

"Shen Jin."

"I don't like to say it a second time."

Ye Xing can't help it. She's eaten to death by him. She can only leave.

Shen Xiaobei took the medicine box. She was still burning. Now she could feel the heat. You can imagine how hot the soup was just now.

This woman.

Sure enough, Ann is right.

She was just about to apply the ointment to her wound when the phone rang.

It's Ann.

During this period of time, I live in the hospital, and Ann will come to see her, but some bodyguards at the door, who seem to have a good eye.

"Beibei, where are you? How did the hospital say you were discharged? "

"I didn't want to stay in the hospital, so I went home."

"But isn't your fever still burning?"

"It's OK. It's estimated that there are too many people with influenza recently. It's contagious. I'll just stay at home for a few days!" All of a sudden, the shadow of a tall body came over.

Now Shen Xiaobei raises his eyes.

It's Shen Jin who comes in.

Shen's fingers took the ointment in her hand. She motioned her to put it down with her eyes, but he squeezed it out and put a cotton swab on his hand.

"You want to..."

"What's the matter with you, Beibei? Are you sick again? "

"I..."

Under the current environment, Shen Xiaobei has no way to pay attention to what Ann says. She doesn't know what she's talking about. She looks at Shen Zhen.

"Beibei, you've been in hospital these days. Gu zhexin has always wanted to see you. He's asked me about it several times."

Shen's hand pauses. Hearing the name, he presses against her wound.

"Pain..."

"What's the matter with you, Beibei?"

"Ann, I'm fine. I have something else to do here. I'll call you later in the evening."

Hang up the phone, Shen Xiaobei grabbed the cotton swab in his hand, "I know, I just don't give your fiancée face, so you take it out for her, it's understandable, but Shen, don't forget, it's you who made me so bad! She is so jealous that she doesn't want to pour hot water on me

fiancée

"Who told you she was my fiancée?"

"She said, she will marry you soon, so she wants to please me!"

"You may have heard me wrong. I never said I was going to marry her."

Shen Xiaobei stares at him, "Shen Ken, you've slept with people, and you still want to be irresponsible. It's really bad!"

"I'm tired. You can go out."

Shen Kan stood there and looked at her impatiently. When did he sleep?

Obviously, I haven't even touched a woman's finger.

Oh, touched her.

.....

In the morning, Su Xiaowan asked him to run errands. He took his bag and prepared to take medicine.

What happened that morning already made Feng Yan suspicious. He was so smart that he was afraid that he would think more.

She sent Feng Yan to buy breakfast in a super far place. That day she ate with Wei Wei. It took her more than 20 minutes.

After taking the medicine, Su Xiaowan walked from the sofa to the French window. She wanted to seal it. She thought about it when she went to bed and when she ate. She even dreamed about it.

... all the time, never like now, Feng Yan just went for a few minutes, she couldn't.

Sometimes people are really cheap. When they used to have them, they never cherish them. She always feels that she can't stick to them all the time. In this way, there will be no sense of distance between

them. But now, she is sad and sad here. She wants to treasure every minute and every second.

All of a sudden, there's a news on TV.

—The hostess of the Lu family, the biggest family in Xicheng, has become a vegetable!

With a click, the mobile phone just fell to the ground.

She ignored the others and went straight to the TV.

Hearing what the woman at that end was saying, the whole person was in a circle.

Lujia... Xicheng.

Isn't that Lu Shimian's family? Hostess, is it... Sunset.

She hasn't contacted Xiyan for a long time. She doesn't know what happened.

She picked up her cell phone from the ground and called Xia Xiyan.

The first time, no one answered.

Su Xiaowan has the trouble to dial a second time.

She couldn't digest the news for a while, but she finally got through.

"Xiao Wan!" Xia Xiyan's voice is hoarse and tired. I don't know how long I haven't slept.

It was rusty when it came from that end.

Let Su Xiaowan's heart tightly together.

Rarely hear such a voice, even if Xia Xiyan is tired, it will never be like this, but fortunately, Xiyan is OK.

"Xiyan, I saw the news. What's the matter with you?"

"I'm... I'm fine" Xia Xiyan's voice with hoarse, has not slept all night.

There was no blood on her face. She couldn't accept it now.

"Are you really OK" Su Xiaowan asks anxiously that she and Xia Xiyan have known each other for a long time, but Xia Xiyan seems to have never heard of her like this except that she is worried about Lu Shimian.

What's more, the news was in full swing, and she saw several photos.

Bloody, terrible.

"I'm ok. It's Lu Shimian's mother who fell down the stairs and is still in the rescue."

Chapter 414

Su Xiaowan's eyebrows, falling down the stairs?

What's the news about? You're a vegetable?

"Xiao Wan, I have something else here. I won't tell you. Take care of yourself. "

The phone's off the other end.

Su Xiaowan is like an ant on a hot pot, so anxious.

Fortunately, Feng Yan came back.

Just, she doesn't want to not eat what small cage bag, just think about Xia Xiyang's things, she pulled Feng Yan, "Feng Yan, is something wrong with the Lu family?"

The Lu family's affairs are so noisy that Feng Yan naturally knows.

However, it's a family affair, and some things can't be made clear in a few words.

"You talk --!" Su Xiaowan's clear water eyes are a little cute.

"Lu Shimian's mother fell down the stairs and is now in the hospital."

"How could you fall down the stairs?"

When she went to Lu's last time, she met the aunt, who was not very old.

According to the truth, it can't be yourself... Falling down the stairs?

"Maybe it's an accident. The media like to write things very big, and let them pick things when they have nothing to do."

"But I'm a little worried. I always feel strange." After all, Xiyang is a friend of hers, and I don't know if I can find a friend to discuss with.

After all, the old lady fell down the stairs, big or small.

"You worry more about other men's affairs than your own husband!"

"I don't worry about Lu Shimian. I'm worried about Xiyan. Xiyan and Lu Shimian have been divorcing all the time. I don't know if Lu Shimian will bully her. This time something like this happened again. Xiyan must be very busy."

"They can solve their own affairs as husband and wife. Don't have those messy ideas in your mind. Mrs. Lu is a famous favorite daughter-in-law."

"How do you know I'm thinking?" She is really afraid that Mrs. Lu is a bad mother-in-law.

"I don't know your thoughts yet!" Feng Yan looked at her, "it's better to worry about me if you have this leisure and elegance."

"I'm worried about what you're doing. You're not very good. You can eat and sleep."

"....."

Su Xiaowan realized that Feng yanhei's face was going down, and immediately approached him, "I mean, Lu Shimian is your friend, and Xiyan is also my friend. When a friend encounters difficulties, you must be as worried as me, but I know I can't help him."

"If there is Lu Shimian, nothing will happen. Even if there is something, Lu Shimian will protect her."

"Yes, how can I forget that Lu Shimian likes sunset."

Su Xiaowan looked at the small cage bag he put on the table, took out a few bowls and chopsticks from one side, and then put things in.

"Then wash your hands and let's have breakfast. Let's go to Yiyi's today."

"Who?"

"Tian Yiyi, don't you remember?"

There seems to be some impression.

"The one I gave you last time?" Feng Yan stares at her.

Su Xiaowan just took a bite of xiaolongbao, took it from him and mentioned the USB flash disk, but not a mouthful of soup came out.

She thinks her memory is really wonderful.

"It was a misunderstanding... Yiyi was a serious man."

"A serious man will show you this?"

Su Xiaowan has not yet swallowed a small bag. "It's not me... I'm curious. I'm afraid you really have some problems... Cough, I'm an adult. It should be OK to have a look at other people fighting in bed... Besides, I really don't think much about it..."

"What else do you want to see?"

"I..." Su Xiaowan felt wronged. She blinked her eyes and looked at the tall man, "that, I'm not checking with you. I won't watch it any more. If others give me this, I won't watch it."

"Su Xiaowan, you are going to have another time!"

Feng Yan felt that his pig had been arched by cabbage.

This little girl.

"... don't be impulsive. I really know it's wrong. I won't dare to do it next time. Even if I want to see it, it's only up to you."

"That's about the same."

"... let's eat quickly. We'll find her at her school later."

Feng Yan sits down and accompanies her to dinner. She keeps putting things in her bowl. Su Xiaowan has no time to eat.

"You've caught me so much, aren't you taking revenge? You want to choke me

"Look, you're still thinking about other men."

"Watch your eyes."

Su Xiaowan's eyes fell on him. She reached out and touched his face. "Be careful, your eyes are handsome."

"Don't flatter. There won't be another time."

"Definitely not. I haven't eaten pork before, so I'm curious. Now I'm not curious. It's not good to fight in bed. It's indecent."

"You mean I didn't serve you well?"

Su Xiaowan almost choked herself with a mouthful of soybean milk.

She stares at him.

"Feng Yan, this is the dining table. Be civilized."

Fortunately, in the end, Feng Yan didn't embarrass her. She went to change a dress and followed Feng Yan to Tian Yiyi's school.

It's just that I can't get through to her.

I went to their department, and I didn't see anyone.

"Forget it, let's go shopping by ourselves today." Su Xiaowan, holding Feng Yan, goes to the school supermarket and looks at the cakes in the cake shop.

Some of them are just ready and look delicious.

She released Feng Yan's hand, ran to the cupboard, looked at it, pointed to one of the SpongeBob, "Auntie, can you sell this to me?"

"Of course."

These cakes are prepared in advance, but basically the children in the school come to pick them up in the evening, and some of them can be sold.

"Then I'll take this." She looked at SpongeBob's cake and pointed.

"How old is the candle?"

"Eighty." Almost without thinking, she looked back at Feng Yan. She hoped that he would live to be 80 years old.

Su Xiaowan ran to Feng Yan with the cake in his hand, "let's go to eat the cake."

"Good."

Thinking about her, Feng Yan took her back.

After all, it's almost done.

When Su Xiaowan went back with him, he looked at the wish card at the gate of the school supermarket.

She took out five yuan, bought one, and then dragged Feng Yan away.

Feng Yan watched her put the wish card into her pocket, with a bright smile on her lips.

"You want to make a wish?"

Su Xiaowan ordered him, "it's not me, it's you."

"Me?"

"Yes, this cake. I'm going to celebrate your birthday." She pointed to the cake he was carrying.

"My birthday is not yet here."

"I know, my cake is... Didn't I spend your birthday with you before? So I want to make it up. "

She said, mouth slightly Yang, that is Feng Yan always remember that afternoon.

To the afternoon that will never be forgotten.

"They all say that there must be a sense of ceremony between husband and wife to have freshness. Feng Yan, I have never participated in your life in the past 20 years, so I want to compensate you."

Chapter 415

hotel.

Feng Yan looked at the eighty candle. He looked up at Su Xiaowan, who was singing a birthday song.

"You have nothing to hide from me?"

Su Xiaowan was so said, suddenly a little nervous, mouth stuttering.

She looked at Feng Yan with deep eyes like the deep sea.

I can't see anything clearly

But then she put her heart down again. She hid so well these days that Feng Yan would not know. Besides, the medicine was quite effective.

At least, none of the previous blindness or deafness.

"What am I hiding from you, Feng Yan? Do you feel a little uncomfortable with me?"

"Is there really nothing to hide from me?"

Su Xiaowan looked at him, holding his lips, "you are so smart, how can you hide from you, but you often hide from me, don't tell me anything."

"Not in the future."

What he said is very simple and capable. I have been with him for so long and I know his character well.

He didn't say much, but he basically used it in action.

She took out the wish card from her pocket and said, "no, this wish card is for you. If you have any wishes, you can write them on it. As long as I am within my ability, I will do it. However, it's a chance. You have to think about it."

Feng Yan looked at the card and said, "why don't you give yourself to me and ask me to write a wish card? You know I just want you."

I just want you

There was no taboo in his eyes, which Su Xiaowan understood.

Seeing that he didn't seem to like the wish card very much, Su Xiaowan didn't know how much to say, "I am yours. What can I give you? Besides, you have everything, and you don't lack gifts. This gift is sure you can remember for a lifetime."

Feng Yan's lips were slightly open, "remember all my life? Is it difficult for me to have no gifts after that?"

Su Xiaowan looked at him. There was a candle and a big cake between them. His handsome face was in front of his eyes. Because of the light, he could see it clearly.

Because of the atmosphere, Su Xiaowan turned off the lights.

Now, only 80 years old, the two candles are shining on their faces.

It reflects a lot of emotions.

She wants to have all kinds of gifts in the future, which are unique.

After all, she wanted to give him the best.

But... I can't promise at this time.

There was too much separation between them, but they could not cross the boundary of life and death. In the face of life and death, Feng Yan was helpless.

He didn't want to see their tears when he was sad and didn't want to leave.

So I chose not to say a word.

I will bear all this silently.

She looks at Shang Fengyan and opens her mouth a little uneasily.

"... I said it's the most special gift. I can't think of such a special gift in the future. Don't you think it's very special? You must have confiscated such a special gift when you are so old? "

Not really.

Although his mother loved him, she never bothered to prepare gifts for them. In her heart, there was only her father.

Every time he and his brother's birthday, it's probably a check

So, he didn't like birthday very much, especially after his brother left.

But with her, he likes the surprise she gives every day.

He didn't know what couples needed a sense of ritual, because no one ever told him that, but he wanted to give her all the good things.

No matter what it is, even the stars in the sky, if he says yes, he will not hesitate.

Feng Yan loved her more than he thought.

It's deep in the bone.

"What do you think?" Su Xiaowan saw that he didn't speak and shook his hand in front of him.

"I love you, Su Xiaowan." Feng Yan grabs her hand.

This sudden confession made Su Xiaowan a little confused.

She looked into his eyes as if she could see the stars.

She cried.

Probably not liked by people since childhood, but Feng Yan holds her in the palm of his hand.

He said that he loved her. How could those three words sound so good in his mouth? I feel I can't get tired of listening to them all my life.

"Feng Yan, I love you too. I only love you in my life."

"Well, I know you love me." He took her hand and gave it a kiss on his lip.

"Why are you so shameless? It's obvious that you said you love me first, but now it seems that I'm telling you."

"Su Xiaowan, I've been poisoned by you all my life. I won't like others any more."

.....

At night, because of this sentence, Su Xiaowan stayed up all night.

She looked sideways at the man holding him.

Feng Yan fell asleep. Today he was probably happy and drank some wine.

So a little drunk.

She leaned over and gave him a kiss on the face. Her eyes were staring at his handsome face. Maybe only around her would he put down all his guard and sleep like a child.

——Feng Yan, you must be good. Don't have a bad life.

Don't be unhappy.

Otherwise, she will die.

She crept out of bed, probably counting the days, and didn't want to sleep.

I don't know if I can't wake up the next day after I close my eyes.

Looking at the cake on the table, just now she forced Feng Yan to eat a piece, but she didn't eat a bite.

She ran over, cut herself a piece and took a bite.

Doctors say it's best not to eat sweets these days.

But she wants to eat Fengyan's cake. She's afraid she won't be able to eat it in the future.

The 80 year old birthday cake is delicious. I've never had such a delicious cake.

I don't know who will accompany him for his 80th birthday?

She ate a few mouthfuls, already sobbing, deeply afraid that her sobs would disturb him, she ran to the bathroom and wiped her face.

Looking at herself in the mirror, Su Xiaowan's eyes had swollen, and she suddenly laughed.

When I went back to my bedroom, I was afraid to disturb him. Instead of climbing into bed, I sat on the sofa and looked at the sky outside.

She used to look at the stars and miss them.

But who knows, she will also become a star.

So when grandma and Feng Yan look up at the stars, will they think of her?

it will be.

Because in their heart, there is only her.

But also does not have the drowsiness to have the summer sunset face.

Xia Xiyan is sitting in the cold hospital corridor. Her hands are tight. The tears on her face have not dissipated up to now. Her eyes are very red.

It's late at night and there's no one around.

And she, however, did not move, like a stake, just sat there.

In my head.

Thinking about the pictures of the day.

If time can go back, then in this life, she does not want to experience this time.

All along, she thought that her beloved brother was actually a wolf in sheep's clothing.

Those who seem gentle and elegant on the surface and do good deeds are just his means of bewitching people.

She was really cheated by him, too miserable, too miserable.

"Xiyao, are you still here?"

Lu Xing's tall figure suddenly appeared. Looking at the woman sitting there, her eyebrows were tight.

Xia Xiyao watched the man come over, immediately stood up and looked at him with alert eyes.

Lu Xing pushed her mother down from upstairs. She saw with her own eyes

This man is... Terrible.

"What? Are you afraid? " Seeing her retreating, Lu Xing doesn't seem to be pretending. He has been planning for so long, and finally he has to wait until this day.

"Why on earth?" Xia Xiyao looks at Lu Xing. He is so strange that she can't see through what this person is thinking.

Now his mother is still in the rescue, but there is no worry on his face.

Instead, he was laughing.

"Why have you been wronged? Or why did you push her down? " Lu Xing's mouth is smiling, which is a strange smile of Xia Xiyao. She feels timid and even terrible.

Just like at that time, he stood there and pointed to her without changing his color, "Xiyao, how can you push people downstairs?"

"Even if you want to divorce Shi Mian, you can't push mom downstairs!"

"Mom is just trying to persuade you. She's also trying to keep up with you. She likes you so much. How can you do that?"

.....

"Lu Xing, you are not human. Your mother has raised you for so many years. But for her appearance, you would have died long ago! Even if you don't repay her kindness, you should do something like this to hurt her heart.

Lu Xing, do you have any conscience? Who raised you and gave you all the good things! You white eyed wolf Xia Xiyao stretched out her fist and hit the man hard. If she had a knife, she would certainly plunge into the man's heart.

Dig to see what's inside and whether there's a little conscience.

"Dead?" The corner of Lu Xing's mouth is hooking satirical smile, one hand holds Xia Xiyan's hand, mercilessly force.

"I was going to let you go, after all, these grudges have nothing to do with you, but you have to bump in, I have no way, Xia Xiyan, blame you for your kindness."

"I'll call the police and take you white eyed wolf."

"Call the police? Xia Xiyan, are you not clear about the situation or are you too stupid? The scene is just between me and you, between me and Mrs. Lu. Is there any reason why I need to push her downstairs?"

Xia Xiyan's pupils dilate. She feels that she has fallen into a whirlpool. She can't get rid of the whirlpool. Her lips open and close slightly, "... What do you mean?"

"Mrs. Lu knows that you and Shi Mian are going to divorce, but after a few words of advice, you pushed her down the stairs. I know that you may not have intentionally... Just a slip. But now that the matter has happened, we should face it, Xiyan. Don't run away from it any more. Admit a mistake with Shi Mian, and he will forgive you."

what?

Xia Xiyan's lips are trembling. She wants to kill the man in front of her. His ability to confuse black and white is really cruel enough. So suddenly, Bai himself is pushed into the land of doom.

He convicted her with such a simple sentence.

"Don't you..."

"Shi Mian." Lu Xing looked at the man who appeared and called his name.

Chapter 416

The man is wearing this black suit, with a high cold on his face with distinct features, and a stagnant expression on his face.

Lu Shimian is on a business trip these days and has gone to buy the company.

His appearance, let summer sunset Yan Zheng for a while.

Because of his appearance, the whole place suddenly seems to have vitality.

At this time, Mrs. Lu has been transferred from the emergency room to the intensive care unit, but her life is still in danger.

When Mr. Lu learned about Mrs. Lu, he came with Lu Shimian. There was a security guard in the guard room. Just now, there was no one, so he suddenly became congested.

But Lu Shimian just stood there and didn't move.

"Let's talk. I'll see about mom first --!" Lu Xing took a look at Xia Xiyuan and left directly.

Xia Xiyuan looks at Lu Shimian. She has seen big waves. When she was almost sold before, she was not as helpless as she is now.

Her eyes across mountains and rivers, looking at the end of the people, voice some hoarse cry, "Lu Shimian --!"

"You go!"

Go?

At that moment, it seemed that the air around was still.

"Where do you want me to go?"

"This is the divorce agreement. I've signed it. You can go anywhere you want in the future."

It turns out that he didn't come for such a long time, so he went to get the divorce agreement... Xia Xiyuan stayed on the divorce agreement all the time, and he refused to sign it since he came back.

She looked at the divorce agreement in his hand. The light in the corridor was very bright, but it didn't warm Xia Xiyuan's body. Her whole heart was cold, and she felt that her whole body was shaking. Under the light and shadow, she looked up at the man, "Lu Shimian, don't you believe me? I have nothing to do with it. I didn't do it..."

"Xia Xiyuan, I don't want you anymore. Can't you understand me?"

Probably in her memory, Lu Shimian was like a hot sun. If she was too close to him, he would die of heat. But now it gives people a kind of towering mountain. She never thought that the distance between her and Lu Shimian would be so far.

Never.

She cried.

It was the first time that she cried because of such a thing, because she was separated from Lu Shimian.

The dream suddenly occurred to her.

In the dream, it was her and him.

She asked him, "do you like me?"

He said, "what is liking?"

"When I can't see her, I'm worried. I want to see her every minute and every second. When I see her, my heart will accelerate unconsciously. That's probably what I like."

She said with her lips in her arms. She didn't know how it felt like honey filling her heart. "... my heart beat a little faster."

.....

Through the crowd of Xixi shouting, he still stood there, but it was different from the previous dream, she was so far away from her.

Just turn around and they'll miss it.

"Don't you come back with me to get this agreement? Now that I have signed it and satisfied your wish, shouldn't you be happy? What are you crying for? "

Xia Xiyan is a rational person. She never shows weakness in love. Compared with Su Xiaowan, she is mature and sensible.

Probably because of her own life experience, she used to look at people's faces early and knew her environment early.

In the orphanage in March, everyone grabs the memory of steamed bread. In her head, I don't know how many times.

She never thought that one day, it would end their entanglement for so many years with such a scene.

What's wrong?

Lu Shimian turned to go, but she suddenly rushed up and pulled his clothes tightly, "Lu Shimian, we are going to separate in the future, aren't we?"

"Xia Xiyan, don't you want to see me? Your wish has come true. Move things out before I go home. "

She opened his hand and strode away.

I feel something heavy in my heart. I can't breathe.

Xia Xiyan wants to see old lady Lu, but she is stopped by the bodyguard, "young master doesn't want to see you, Miss Xia, please leave --!"

She stayed there until late into the night. It was so cold that she fainted.

When she woke up, she was in bed, and the nurse was holding a bottle to prick her needle.

"Are you awake?"

"I..."

"It's OK. It's just a little cold and you're a little anemic. You'll faint."

In fact, she wanted to know who sent her

About an hour, after hanging the water, Xia Xiyan went to the ward, but was told that they had transferred to the hospital ahead of time.

Even the doctor doesn't know where to turn.

It seems that the iron heart will never be seen again.

Xia Xiyan came home. Seeing her coming back, the maids were muttering, "the old lady is so kind to you. How can you go down?"

"That's right. I know you don't like young master, but it's cruel of you to do so. The old lady just wants to have a grandson early!"

"Yes, the young master is almost thirty years old. All the ladies around her are carrying grandchildren, but..."

Xia Xiyan didn't speak and went up to pack up. In fact, she didn't have anything. It was like a long time ago, when she was brought into the house, she was also alone.

She took the suitcase and packed some clothes she had brought back. She was ready to leave, but she saw an ornament on the table.

It's a crystal ball.

At that time, Lu Shimian said that every birthday, he would give something unique.

He has no time to speak.

This crystal ball has been given away for many years.

She secretly hid a suitcase and pushed her luggage out, but she never thought that she would be here and see Lu Xing.

"I thought he would stand beside you, comfort you, believe you!"

Xia Xiyan subconsciously raised her eyes. She hated him, that ugly face, that false face, "Lu Xing, you will be punished."

"Xia Xiyan, the person who will be punished will only be you, but you push people!"

"Lu Xing!" Xia Xiyan rushes up to fight with him.

But all of a sudden, she was grabbed by several maids, "Miss Xia, you are crazy!"

"You let me go!"

"Master Lu, are you ok?"

"I'm fine, you go down first!"

"Yes."

Several maids left. Lu Xing was afraid of the wrinkles on her body. "Xia Xiyan, you don't seem to know the situation clearly. Now you are a sinner. In their eyes, you are like a devil who kills people without blinking an eye!"

"Lu Xing, you and I know that very well."

"Yes, if you don't remind me, I will forget. I wanted to kill you too." Lu Xing leaned over and said, "I warn you, you'd better rot in your stomach. If you dare to tell others, I'll pull out the old woman's oxygen pipe. Anyway, she is not out of danger now. Any accident may happen --"

Chapter 417

Xia Xiyan slaps her in the face. Is he still human? How can you say that.

He's terrible.

"Lu Xing, if Mrs. Lu hadn't pitied us at the orphanage, we would have starved to death. Was your conscience eaten by the dog? If you dare to do it to ma... Mrs. Lu again, I'll go all out with you. "

Lu Xing tightly pursed her lips, and the expression on Jun's face was serious. "You'd better take care of yourself now. Lu Shimian can forgive you, but Mr. Lu can't say for sure."

Mr. Lu is a famous favorite wife.

When Xia Xiyan was a child, she envied her parents' love most. She thought that one day, she could find a husband like Mr. Lu.

She bent her lips and said, "Lu Xing, I don't know how much hatred there is, which makes you have to destroy their families. But I advise you to say that people are doing, and heaven is watching."

Xia Xiyan left with her luggage.

After leaving this place where we have lived for many years and taking this step, we will be born, old, sick and dead, and we will never contact again.

There was no one to keep her, and the maids seemed eager to sweep her out.

In fact, the moment she came out, she knew that kind of mood.

Maybe a leaf blinds her eyes. If this happened to her, she would lose her mind.

After all, it was his mother

She only hoped that old lady Lu would wake up earlier, but she was afraid that Lu Xing would do something out of the ordinary.

At the door, a man with short sleeves was asking, "is this the Lu family?"

The security guard at the door has no expression. It's not uncommon for people who come here to look for the young master, "go away, go away! The Lu family is also a person like you who can get involved in a relationship

The man took the photo, still do not give up, "I am here to find my sister, my mother was seriously ill, now time is running out, want to see my sister, you let me in."

"There's no elder sister here. Go away and throw you into the Public Security Bureau when you're making trouble."

Xia Xiyan comes out with a suitcase and looks at the maids. They all want to throw rotten eggs at her. They are a little absent-minded.

But did not expect that the next second his wrist was tightly grasped by a person.

"Xiyan, you are Xiyan --!"

Xia Xiyan's eyes fall on the man at the door. The man is wearing white short sleeves and his face is strange.

She has never seen this man in the Shen family for so many years.

"Who are you?"

"I'm your brother." The man looked at her, her face was very pale, seaweed like hair fell, was blown up by the wind.

It looks... A little like the woman in the picture.

She remembered. A while ago, what did Lu Shimian say that he found her relatives, so this person is her relatives?

"My mother missed you very much when she was ill. Her days are running out. Can you come with me to see her?"

See you?

Xia Xiyan is not a saint, at the moment that man's words let her float out a lot of pictures.

In the cold and humid orphanage, those children clearly don't know anything, but they have begun to fight for steamed bread and want to live.

Everyone wants to live, everyone's eyeing each other

Those people are abandoned by their parents, not blessed from birth.

She is no exception. She is one of them.

She never thought about why her mother didn't want her. After all, she didn't know how much she had spent on the baby born in October.

If not, why not in the beginning?

Forced her to face such a life, forced her to accept the reality, finally forced her to live

But someone asked her, do you like it?

Are you happy?

No,

It's hard to forget by force.

At least, it's hard for Xia Xiyan.

"I don't want to go."

Her voice is not as soft as it used to be, some cold, even hoarse.

She was sick, the whole person is ups and downs, the brain is also very confused.

That chubby man is younger than him, "why, mother is thinking about you all day and all night now, just want to see you. She is also very sorry for what happened in those years. Now God has punished her, she can't live this month! You go and see her. There won't be any less! "

Xia Xiyan that pair of black and white eyes can not see any expression, "I have no mother."

The man sighed and watched Xia Xiyan drag his luggage away.

hospital.

"The little granny left."

"Well." Calm without a trace of waves in the eyes, it seems that because of hearing this word, and there is a flash of light.

Xia Xiyan is a light in her life.

Now, this light is completely gone.

It seems that her eyes are dark. The degree of darkness is different from that when she left a few years ago. At that time, she was still Mrs. Lu, his wife.

Now, it's not.

"Why did the young master drive away the young granny? You like her so much."

The tall man was standing there, his face was dignified. He didn't sleep all night. Now his face was not good. He was still wearing the dark clothes, cold and straight, but the gloomy face could drip water. "I want her to live more than I like her. Lu Xing came here prepared this time. I have to make sure that his purpose is to keep Xia Xiyan by my side, I don't want to be a second mother! "

"It's also our negligence that Lu Xing left the people in the villa this time. Young master, do you want to send some people to protect the young granny?"

"No need."

"Yes."

Xia Xiyan didn't go back to Jiangcheng. She left, just like before. She was always hiding. No one could find him if she wanted to hide.

Lu Shimian looked at what she had left, as if nothing had been left, but it seemed that everything had been left.

Late at night, Mr. Lu looked for him.

"Lu Shimian, now your mother is lying there, and her life and death are uncertain. You abandon your mother for the sake of a woman? What kind of ecstasy did that woman give you? "

Lu Nian never cares about family affairs. As for the wife his wife finds for his son, it's just that his wife likes it.

I didn't say a word.

But I didn't think that I just went out for a while and came back like this.

Nannan has never suffered from hardship since she was a child. She married him when she was 20 years old. She held her in the palm of her hand and did not let her suffer any injustice.

For more than 30 years, he thought they would be safe and stable, but he never thought that it would be like this.

A scene of uneasiness.

Nannan is lying on the bed like this, and has not woken up yet.

"Dad, you're her husband, but I'm his son. I don't worry less about her than you do!"

Chapter 418

"Well, I'll give them up. It's hard for Nannan to be so kind to her and treat her as her own daughter! Now I'm far away, because I don't think I can find her? " Lu Nian slapped the table hard. People like them had no prejudice against each other for a long time.

At that time, he also asked Lu Shimian whether he liked the girl or not.

He nodded and said he liked it.

That's why his mother wanted to plan their wedding

He didn't say a word.

"Dad, this has nothing to do with her." Lu Shimian said.

Lu Nian's evil face became colder and colder. "You still argue for her, Lu Shimian, are you blinded by lard? It's your mother lying in it"

"Dad, I know, but I don't think it's that simple. At that time, Lu Xing was also there, so I can't just listen to him. I'll stare at it. Don't worry about it. My mother will wake up thinking that she will see you first."

Lu Nian looked at the persistent man and probably understood what Nannan said.

—Your son, just like you are stubborn and you don't know how to change. Once he decides something, ten cows can't come back. You have to have a son. You will suffer in the future.

He is suffering now.

"When your mother wakes up, if it's really Xia Xiyan, I can't spare her!"

Lu Shimian stood there, a pair of dark eyes, not for a moment, quietly.

Summer is setting.

This name is always thought to be forgotten by him, but everyone will mention it in the end.

He made a phone call.

"Is someone watching?"

"Yes."

"Keep watching."

The man at that end suddenly thought, "Miss Xia's mother is running out of time, but Miss Xia seems to..."

"I see."

The man hung up and left his cell phone on the table.

Probably have been used to Xia Xiyan dislike her, this just one day, feel as if not suitable.

Xia Xiyan appeared in her life for more than 20 years, which can not be forgotten overnight.

.....

Su Xiaowan didn't sleep all night. She heard that people who stayed up late and cried couldn't go on sleeping because once they slept, their eyes would be more swollen the next day.

So, she didn't sleep.

But it's obviously too exhausting to wait until dawn, so she wants to do something.

In the morning, she was cutting pictures with her computer. When Feng Yan woke up, she saw the persistent girl lying there. On the computer, there were two pictures of him and her.

apart.

I don't know when his picture was taken. It looks like it was taken secretly.

Because of the early reasons, so Su Xiaowan's thick hair tied into a ball, looks more like a little girl.

"What are you doing?"

Su Xiaowan was startled. She had done a good job. Suddenly, a voice came out behind her. Her heart was beating. She looked back, looked into her eyes, raised her eyebrows and laughed, "I didn't take a picture with you. Even the wedding photos are synthetic, so I want to take one! Don't worry. My technique is very good. I'm sure I'll make you handsome! "

Feng Yan doesn't like taking pictures very much. She heard from the housekeeper a long time ago.

Before, she thought that the scar on his face was not good-looking, so she didn't like to shoot. But later, after seeing him, Su Xiaowan rejected his idea.

However, she doesn't like to take photos. She can count the self photos in her mobile phone with one hand.

Over time, they don't have a group photo.

"Why don't you call me if you want to take a group photo?"

Su Xiaowan pursed her lips. "I'm afraid you don't like it, so..."

He suddenly came over, blocking her shoulder, mobile phone also don't know when in his hand, so slightly raised.

"Wait a minute."

"You need a 45 degree angle to make it look good. I'll be ugly if you do that." Su Xiaowan took his mobile phone. After all, Feng Yan is a straight man. She can understand.

But in the end, it's their group photo. I don't know if it will be the last one. She still wants to take a beautiful picture.

"How?"

But what Su Xiaowan said baffled Feng Yan. He held his cell phone in his hand and didn't know what to do.

It's the first time to see Feng Yan like this. Su Xiaowan took her mobile phone with a smile, "forget it, I'll come."

Su Xiaowan moves up with her mobile phone. Although she doesn't like to take photos, she still knows something, at least more than Feng Yan, a straight man. She showed him, "well, this is a 45 degree angle. Do you think my face is smaller and more beautiful than the angle you took before?"

"Well, I'll count to three two one, don't blink... Three two..."

All of a sudden, the man came to kiss her face. As soon as her hand pressed the button, the picture stopped.

There is no picture of Feng Yan's whole face, only the angle of her side face, plus the appearance of her happy smile.

Her face is slightly red, black and white eyes staring at her, "you play to rely on --"

"Kiss you is cheating?"

The man narrowed his eyes. Su Xiaowan came to him and said, "next time, you can't be a rascal to other women!"

Feng Yan frowned, "other women?"

Her hair is great and tall, but Feng Yan's hand just put her shoulder around her, so her hair was a little disordered by her. She lowered her head and straightened her hair. "I mean, next time in front of others, don't be such a rascal."

"... but it's pretty, isn't it"

Looking at the woman in the picture, Feng Yan gave a "grace".

It's very nice.

"I'm going to develop this picture, and then you'll have to put it in your wallet."

Su Xiaowan was afraid that he would lose face in his wallet and refuse her. "Don't tell me you don't want to, but you don't want to, but you have to, my family, I has the final say!"

"Good."

.....

After dinner, Su Xiaowan and Feng Yan went to develop the photos, two for each.

"You can't lose it." She took his wallet, put the picture in, and then put it in Feng Yan's pocket.

They basically finished visiting all the places here. A wedding car passed in front of them. Su Xiaowan looked at the girl in the car. She was wearing a white wedding dress.

Although only a part of it was seen, it was also extremely beautiful.

It is said that the wedding day is the most beautiful day for a woman.

But Su Xiaowan hasn't worn her wedding dress yet.

"Feng Yan, I haven't worn my wedding dress yet. Will you take me to try it on?" Su Xiaowan wants to do all the things she didn't do with Feng Yan.

I'm afraid I'll leave at any time. I want to leave all the good things behind.

Feng Yan's eyes fell on her, "Su Xiaowan, you really have nothing to hide from me?"

Chapter 419

Su Xiaowan frowned, as if uneasy, "you did not let me through the wedding dress, as a man, you are OK!"

"I remember I asked you, you said you wanted to have a secret marriage, not a wedding."

She said it before, but she didn't know she was going to die.

"But I want to wear it now. Do you feel sorry for me to spend some money on it?"

The man's voice is slightly cool, "if you want to feel happy, you can move the whole wedding dress shop home."

"... why do I need so many wedding dresses?"

Su Xiaowan feels that Zheng'an really has an unpleasant calmness. It's like every time he quarrels with him, he takes her as a child.

It makes people angry.

Very angry.

Feng Yan made a phone call and looked at Su Xiaowan, "try the wedding dress? Are you going

"You are quite efficient! For the sake of your speed this time, I won't be angry with you. "

Little girl's temper said no, Feng Yan is used to it.

Who made her his wife!

What can I do if I don't spoil you?

.....

The biggest wedding dress shop in Xicheng.

As soon as she and Feng Yan went in, a shop assistant came up and said, "is that Mrs. Feng?"

Mrs. Feng?

Su Xiaowan is still happy, but she has a lot of insight. She still likes the title of Mrs. Feng.

But the next second, looking at the woman at that end, looking at the man beside her, it's obvious that her eyes will become bright. This letter Yan is so ugly, she even throws a wink at it?

It's lawless.

Just now, someone has called from above, saying that the young master is going to see the wedding dress.

In fact, not everyone knows this letter in Xicheng, so she searched the Internet.

As a result, we see all kinds of words.

These words were not verified by others, but when she saw the real person, she was still stunned. Although she was not good-looking, her clothes were really the best.

So handsome!

What's more, the level of money she has never seen in her life.

Only looking at the woman shyly looking at Feng Yan, "young master Feng, here are some new wedding dresses, all of which are made to order in foreign countries."

This place is the largest luxury wedding dress shop in the west city. People who are engaged in this business have never seen anything, and they have already trained their eyes. In particular, the suit on Feng Yan looks very low-key. In fact, she has read it in the magazine.

More than one million!

Su Xiaowan, holding Feng Yan's arm, declared sovereignty.

"Husband, do you think people's aesthetics are not normal now?"

Feng Yan looked at her and didn't know what she was going to do.

After that, I listened to him.

"Tell me about you. You look so ugly, but you can't do that. Apart from money, you are useless. How can a woman want to stick it on you?"

Feng Yan, "..."

As soon as the words came out, the women looked at each other and were embarrassed.

After reading Feng Yan, I think it's empty. It turns out that young master Feng

In this case, I really feel sorry for this little girl.

"Master Feng, madam Feng, this way, please!"

Su Xiaowan's wedding dress is a simple one. Among so many diamonds, she is the only one who is fresh and refined.

"Mrs. Feng, this diamond is so bright. Why don't you choose this one?" The clerk knew that she was not bad for money.

They're in this business, they're in the commission business.

The more expensive things are, the higher the Commission is, and the higher the bonus is.

Just now this woman said so about the man in his family. Women have long disliked that man.

Although there is money, there is something wrong with it. I don't like it.

The girl must be young and still don't understand.

That's why I'm making sarcastic remarks over there.

But she's not stupid. I wish she had money.

"Which one do I wear? People can't say that I'm an upstart behind my back. Do you want to put all the diamonds on my body? Money doesn't show off like that

Su Xiaowan doesn't spend money lavishly, even now she has been granted a card.

She spends money through her brain, too.

After all, you have to think about buying a ten yuan snack.

Not to mention the expensive wedding dress.

They must have the kind of people who regard Feng Yan as a big fool and don't need money.

So I'm trying to sell that wedding dress.

"I'll take this one."

Su Xiaowan is wearing a wedding dress for the first time and can't wear it.

The style of the wedding dress is complicated, and the tail is extremely long. Several shop assistants help her to wear it. Su Xiaowan regrets it.

I wouldn't wear it if I knew.

But now, I can't take it off any more.

Outside.

He sat there quietly, the whole person's lines are handsome, and even cold, sometimes without a glance, casually turning the magazine in his hand, do not know what to think, the man's nose is strong, as if just sitting, it is enough to make people blush and heartbeat.

Even the ugly face seems to make people see more.

A few young shopkeepers were talking not far away.

"It's so beautiful, but there's something wrong with it. It's really... Oh, God, it's really fair."

A shop assistant came out with bags and clothes and looked at the man sitting at the end. "Sir, this is your wife's clothes and bags. Put them on your side first."

Su Xiaowan is afraid of being dirty. She has a little habit of cleanliness. She will never allow her clothes to be put on the cupboard over there.

So, let the clerk take it.

The shop assistant wanted to wait for her, but she also knew that if something happened, it would be unclear.

Besides, this man is rich or expensive, and his wife's things must be very valuable.

She can't lose anything to others. She can't even tell.

Therefore, he gave the things to Feng Yan directly.

Feng Yan took the clothes and a bag of Chinese medicine fell out of his pocket.

He squinted.

This bag... The first time he saw me.

I don't know when she started taking Chinese medicine.

He takes out his mobile phone and calls Cheng Weiwei, who doesn't know anything about it.

A woman in white wedding dress jumped into his eyes.

He reached out and stuffed the Chinese medicine into his pocket.

The woman in wedding dress is always beautiful, not to mention the original beautiful woman.

The style is not complicated, just showing her small fragrant shoulder.

White skin against such clothes, it is not clothes against people, but people against clothes.

The sexy clavicle and the undulating lines beneath the clavicle make her sexy and dilute her original Petite feeling and girlishness.

It was the first time he saw her in such a dress. It was beautiful.

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

Su Xiaowan's eyes are straight when he looks at him. It's probably pretty.

But she still likes to hear him praise her.

After all, no woman doesn't like to hear nice words.

She is no exception.

"Good looking."

"Really?"

"Well."

"That means I have a good eye." Su Xiaowan has a smile on her lips. She also likes this wedding dress.

"Buy it if you like."

Chapter 420

"I didn't want to buy it."

There is no woman who doesn't like good-looking clothes. However, she has just seen them. They look ordinary, but they are still very expensive.

Two hundred thousand.

Although 200000 yuan was nothing to Feng Yan.

But she didn't want it.

Not to mention the price, it is not practical at all. She also does not hold the wedding ceremony, buys back, estimated also falls the dust.

Who wears this wedding dress at home every day in broad daylight.

That's insanity!

What's more, the original clothes were worn for him to see. If he saw them and saw them himself, there would be no regret.

She just took a picture.

It's enough for her to see herself in the wedding dress for the rest of her life.

It's better to donate the 200000 yuan to those who need it more.

"No?"

Su Xiaowan looked at him. She didn't know why. She always thought Feng Yan was strange, but looking at her wedding dress, she couldn't help but be happy. "Feng Yan, I just don't know what I look like in my wedding dress. Now I know, it's pretty, isn't it?"

"Well."

"You'll just, well, you won't say something nice about me." Su Xiaowan pouts and looks at Feng Yan.

But I'm used to it.

"But you can't say it now. When it's just the two of us in the evening, you can think about it now and praise me later."

She felt that the dress was so heavy that she couldn't breathe just after wearing it for a while.

It's so hard.

No wonder people say that marriage is suffering.

She even felt tired in her wedding dress.

"I'm going to change it. It's killing me."

When the shop assistant heard that she didn't buy it, he had already frowned tightly, and his original good mood was gone.

This is a matter that seriously affects one's salary. This wedding dress is more than 200000 yuan, and the Commission is tens of thousands. For people like them, the 200000 yuan is as light as a feather.

But for the office workers like them, it's amazing. When she walked over, no woman didn't like to be praised. She broke her mouth and said, "Mrs. Feng, this dress is really suitable for you. If you are going to have a wedding, you will be the most beautiful bride if you wear such a wedding dress."

Su Xiaowan was holding the super long wedding dress. Maybe she said she would not buy it just now, so none of the shop assistants wanted to help her carry it. She had to carry it by herself. The next second, she was picked up.

It's Feng Yan.

"Why are you hugging me?"

"I'm afraid you'll fall."

Her heart inexplicable warmth swept, for strangers, they only value the interests, but the heart of your people, will only be all eyes on you.

"Be careful. Don't step on other people's wedding dress. If you step on it, those people will force you to buy it. I don't want you to be treated as a big wrongdoer."

Feng Yan, "..."

The man's step is very steady, even if Su Xiaowan is wearing a large tailed wedding dress, she is still petite, hiding in Feng Yan's arms, just like a child.

The clerks looked at them and looked at each other, a little disgusted.

Show what kind of love!

Feng Yan took her to the changing room inside. Su Xiaowan's feet touched the ground. Now he pushed Feng Yan's shoulder, "you go out, I'll change it myself."

But the man didn't move.

There is a great disparity between men and women. Naturally, Su Xiaowan is not his opponent. Seeing that he is still, she approaches him.

She raised her eyes and said with a smile, "do you think I look good in this way, and I'm not willing to replace it?"

"It looks better without it!"

"... hooligans!"

"You don't like hooligans!"

"I like serious people."

"I'm serious."

"... can you get out or not? I'm going to change my clothes. They're so heavy that I can't breathe."

Then the man suddenly reached out to undress her.

Su Xiaowan always thinks that Feng Yan is strange today. "Why do you use your hands and feet? It's outside. You don't have to be shameful!"

But suddenly, the man stood in front of her.

"Su Xiaowan, put your hand in!"

Hands.

Just looking at the man and pointing to his pocket.

"Feng Yan, you have to be shameless!" Su Xiaowan's ears were red to her neck.

There's a lot of shame in my mind.

"You're thinking about something. I'm asking you to take out what's in my pocket."

"You don't have hands, you can't take them yourself!"

"I just hugged you. I have no strength in my hand!"

"Feng Yan, you mean I'm fat, don't you --" Su Xiaowan put his hand into his pocket and touched something.

She frowned.

Take it out immediately.

It's my own traditional Chinese medicine.

"Why do you have this?" Almost without thinking about it, she could have defaulted, but now she knows later, "did you go through my clothes?"

"It fell out of your clothes." The man's eyes fixed on her, "don't you want to explain it to me?"

"I... this is the traditional Chinese medicine for regulating the body. Don't you know Chinese characters? You see, it says Chinese Medicine... "

Traditional Chinese medicine is boiled in advance, the amount of a month, at that time she did not know how long she could live, so she took a month's dose.

"When did you go to the hospital?"

"Just... That day Weiwei accompanied the teacher to dinner, I suddenly felt dizzy, so I went to the hospital to have a look. Feng Yan, I'm 24 years old. I don't need to report when I go to the hospital?"

"Then why didn't you tell me later?"

"Aren't you busy? I thought I could do it myself, so I went by myself. The doctor didn't say there was any problem. You see, I'm not very good now. This medicine is for recuperation. Don't you want to have a baby? I always have a stomachache when I come here. They say that the children born in this way are not very good either. Maybe they will have a bad brain, or they will stop their heart when they are pregnant. I'm also very afraid... "

Anyway, Su Xiaowan said all she could think of. After that, she looked at Feng Yan anxiously, "that... Aren't you angry? You are too mean

Feng Yan listened to what she said and touched her hair. "This is the last time. I don't want anything I don't know in the future."

"Why are you so overbearing! I don't think you need to deal with everything between husband and wife. You know, just like when you work, I never check your mobile phone. Maybe there's a confidant outside that I don't know... "

Before she finished speaking, her mobile phone was in front of her.

"It's your birthday."

"....."

Su Xiaowan pouted and looked at the mobile phone.

What she said just now is just a metaphor.

"Husband and wife are a community. I'm your man. You can tell me what you think and I'll help you solve it."

With that, he drank the bag of Chinese medicine directly in front of her.

It's too late for Su Xiaowan to stop it.

"That..." she swallowed, this Chinese Medicine... Has been drunk by him.

"Since it's a baby, it's also a matter for both sides. I'll drink with you in the future!"

“.....”

"Also, I always believe in this matter, let it be. You are still young. When you are older, we are thinking about it!"

“.....”

It's not like that.

Su Xiaowan's head is a little big.

I don't know if this medicine will have any side effects on men. Anyway, when she drank it for the first time, she almost vomited to death.

"Is there anything else you haven't told me?"

Su Xiaowan hesitated, "no more."

"Well, from today on, we'll be honest with each other. Do you have any opinions?"

"I... I like to sleep in clothes." Su Xiaowan didn't promise him, maybe she couldn't do it. She is such a person. She doesn't dare to promise what she can't do.

Anyway, she thought of a way out. If Feng Yan was talking about her, he would cry, make trouble and hang himself later.

Anyway, Feng Yan, a big man, certainly can't allow women to cry.

Man is undoubtedly low eyes, eyes fell on her clavicle, white and tender skin let his Adam's apple roll for a while, without hesitation, bow to kiss her lips.

Su Xiaowan has no resistance to kissing. In addition to the current environment, it seems that she can only rely on it to ease the embarrassment.

So, if he wanted to kiss, she let her kiss.

Until the end of a long kiss, she blushed and her eyes were indescribable.

Once the valve of desire is opened, one can't help thinking wildly. What's more, Fengyan is no exception.

Su Xiaowan just looked at Feng Yan's reaction. She immediately pushed him, "don't push an inch!"

He bowed his head and kisses fell on her face. "Then go home and do it!"

"... you dream!"

Su Xiaowan also regardless of whether he will drag, anyway abruptly pulled off the clothes, of course, or ordered the next Feng Yan, "you help me."

"What's the advantage of helping you?"

"Go home and kiss you, or you'll sleep on the floor tonight!"

"....."

She said so. Feng Yan didn't dare to help.

When she came out, Su Xiaowan felt relieved.

Wedding dress, it's enough to wear once.

Too tired.

The shop assistant at the other end looked at her coming out and welcomed her with a smile on her face. She still refused to give up. Su Xiaowan looked at them and said, "we won't have a wedding."

"... this wedding dress really suits you... Madam Feng, this wedding dress usually..."

I can't think of any reason to persuade her, is this a duck to the mouth, flying?

"The wedding dress is very beautiful, and I like it very much. However, we don't have a wedding. We buy it and put it at home. It also fails to live up to the original intention of the designer. Maybe there are people who prefer this dress!"

So, one of the women could only look at the man who came out, "Mr. Feng, Mrs. Feng, wearing this wedding dress is really beautiful. 200000 yuan is not expensive for you. It's hard for your wife to choose what she likes. If it's appropriate, I'll wrap it for you?"

"In our family, she's the master. She says she won't buy it. I'll buy it. I'm going to sleep on the sofa tonight."