good evening 451

Chapter 451

"Dad, you see, she has no sense of shame at all. She has been driven out, and she's still hanging out. If she does anything shameless again, others don't know what to say about them."

Su Xiaowan would not have lived here if it had not been for the sake of blocking their hearts.

She looked at them upset, that face every time can remind her of grandma lying in the hospital bed, lifeless.

She came back for revenge. Originally, she thought she could turn a blind eye to it, but she was wrong. Their existence added a lot of obstacles, even if she did not see them.

Even if she pretended that nothing had happened, she still hated her every night.

In fact, once people have hate, they can't let go of themselves, because people who are hated don't have a trace of guilt, on the contrary, they are aggressive.

Su Xiaowan looks at Su Qiqi's endless chatter, but Su Zheng has a kind of indifferent attitude.

The family is cold-blooded.

Su Xiaowan didn't know it today.

"Dad, I have a sense of propriety. I won't do anything to shame the Su family. I'm really with my friends. I'll move out when I find a job in a few days."

Su Xiaowan knows that Su is trying to save face. She will never drive herself out of the limelight during this period of time.

"Well, if you move out, don't talk about it. Xiao Wan, I believe you are a decent person. Go up and wash your face and come down for dinner."

Su Xiaowan took a look at Su Qiqi, who was not convinced, and walked upstairs.

When Su Xiaowan went upstairs, Su Qiqi looked at Su Zheng, "Dad, if she was outside..."

"You'd better not make trouble for me. Now, we're all staring at our every move. If I drive her out now, what will others say about me?"

"But our family is like this now..."

"I, the Su family, can support one person." After that, Su Zheng left with his sleeve down and didn't even

have breakfast.

Shen Yin comes down, just looking at Su Zheng's back and pulling Su Qiqi, "can you stop fooling around all day long? Recently you haven't found that your father's mood is not right?"

Su Qiqi is said by Shen Yin, "isn't dad like this every time?"

"It's been a strange time for your father, especially after he came back from Fengzhen."

"It can't be that he really has something to do with grandma Su Xiaowan's death..."

"Shut up

Su seven seven flurried of cover own mouth.

Shen Yin frowned, "this kind of thing, don't talk nonsense outside. If it's heard by others, it will kill your father. Although your father can't earn much money now, his brain is good. He's a potential stock. You don't want you to live on the street with me, do you?"

"Mom, I understand." Su Qiqi looked around, "I won't talk nonsense in the future."

Now Shen Yin and she can only rely on Su Zheng.

This kind of dependence comes from the difference between men and women. If she wants to have status, she has to rely on Su Zheng to fight step by step.

"Eat first."

Two people sit down to have breakfast, Shen Yin says.

"Before you go to your uncle's side, go to your father's side first. He didn't have breakfast. How can he stand this day?"

"Why do you want me to go? I'll get in touch later! Anyway, isn't there an empty one upstairs? Let her deliver it. She should help her to eat and drink from our family."

Shen Yin hates iron but not steel. She is so smart all her life. How can she have such a child? "I want you to clear up the misunderstanding with your father and make him feel guilty. We two, such a good thing, you let her go?"

"... I'm wrong, mom. Don't be angry. I'll go later. Don't worry. I'll act like a spoiler to my father. He will surely forgive me."

Of course, Su Xiaowan didn't go downstairs. She ate at home in the morning. Although she was a little

hungry, she would rather eat bread than go downstairs to face these people.

But aunt Lin ordered a bowl of porridge and poached eggs for her. "Miss, I just made it for you. You can eat it while it's hot."

"Thank you, aunt Lin."

Su Xiaowan took the bowl of porridge. When she ate it, she had a kind of grandmother's taste.

Aunt Lin's porridge was taught by Nan Yin when she followed her mother.

It's a seafood porridge.

With crisp and tender poached eggs, it tastes good and she likes it very much.

I finished in a few bites.

She suddenly thought of Feng Yan. When she had something good, she wanted to share it with him.

He'll love it, too.

"Auntie Lin, how is this porridge made? Can you teach me?"

Aunt Lin thought she thought the porridge was delicious. "Miss, if you like it, I'll make it for you tomorrow."

"... er." Su Xiaowan can't say that she wants to make it for Feng Yan. She turns her head and looks at Aunt Lin with her eyes raised. She is pure and innocent. "Aunt Lin, I think your porridge is delicious. I have a friend who especially likes seafood porridge, so I want to learn how to make it from you."

Aunt Lin understood, "I'll write it down for you."

"If not, I'll record it? It's too many words and it's tiring to write. " In today's society, how many people write? It's hard for her to ask Su Xiaowan to write a large paragraph.

Not to mention aunt Lin, Su Xiaowan took out her mobile phone and turned on the recording function.

"Miss is considerate."

"This seafood porridge is very simple... Wash the crabs, remove the crab cover, remove the gills, and then chop them into two pieces with a knife..."

Aunt Lin finished and looked at Su Xiaowan's keyboard.

"This porridge was taught me to make when my wife was here. In a flash, it has been four years."

Aunt Lin sighed.

Mother?

This is the first time, from Aunt Lin's mouth, she heard her mother's words. She put down her mobile phone and looked up at Aunt Lin.

"My mother used to love seafood porridge?"

"My wife is allergic to seafood. My husband likes seafood porridge. I learned it from my wife and made it for my husband."

She listened to Aunt Lin's words. Her mother was a weak person in the marriage and loved someone humbly.

She didn't understand. She didn't feel a trace of love in Su Zheng, but why was her mother so happy?

According to the status of the mother at that time, it was not worried that there was no man to ask for marriage.

How did you fall into such an abyss? Even life

"It was I who mentioned the sad things that made the young lady sad."

"Aunt Lin, I don't have much impression of her. I don't think she is as high in my heart as my grandmother. Maybe it's a little unkind to say that, but it's true."

If it wasn't for grandma, she wouldn't have come back.

The only person who carries the childhood is her grandmother. She's the only one.

Aunt Lin sighed. In fact, Su Xiaowan was really good. At that time, when she was just born, she was like a doll. In fact, at that time, she didn't feel like the child of her wife and husband, because the child was so beautiful.

Su Zheng's appearance at that time was handsome, and his wife had never touched Yang Chunshui since she was a child.

But the girl could not see a trace of their appearance.

But after all, it was the wife who brought it back. As a servant, she would not talk nonsense.

"When my wife sent you to the countryside, even I was surprised. However, she loved this man. Her husband could say anything, even her own child... But after you left, she was not in a good mental state. Later, when she gave birth to the young master, she was a little better. But I didn't know that the young master was an autistic patient. She took the young master to visit a famous doctor, But... "

"Later, it was because Shen Yin came into the house, so she had to break a string."

It is often the last straw that kills people.

It seems light, but there is no breathing room at all.

At last, mother went mad.

"Don't say these unhappy things. It's enough for miss to come back safely now. All the people in this family learn to use masks to disguise themselves. Miss should always be cautious."

"I know."

"But Sir is your father in the end, and he loves you more or less."

In aunt Lin's heart, blood is an inextricable bond. If you want Su Xiaowan to be sheltered in this family, the only way is to hold on to Su Zheng.

"I just heard that my husband had a lecture on the young lady, but I didn't even eat breakfast. I went to the company directly. Why don't you take some breakfast to the company and do your best? This gentleman likes to listen to nice words most. You can say a few more words. In the future, his position in this family will be better, and he will always be bullied by the mother and daughter."

Su Xiaowan won't go.

"Aunt Lin, Shen Yin is so clever. If I get this kind of good thing, I won't be bored."

Aunt Lin sighed and thought about it. At last, she didn't say anything. She turned and went out.

Audition time is the day after tomorrow, Su Xiaowan a son lying in the room, looking through the script, to talk about what acting talent and so on, Su Xiaowan where will.

After all, she is not specialized in this kind of major.

She looked around her situation and found that the only thing she could hold was probably the piano... But the background of Tian Luo girl was overhead, and even in ancient times, the piano was not suitable.

She held her cheek and frowned.

The script is so long, even if it's just one part of the performance, it's enough to keep people awake for several days. Her endorsement of Kung Fu was forgotten when she graduated.

Why don't you ask Lin Zhenzhen?

No, it's a test for her. She won't tell her.

Su Xiaowan rubs her head hard. She can't be so discouraged. She just takes a step and wants to go back. She's also hopeless.

Just thinking about it, the phone rings.

It's Fengyan.

She picked up her mobile phone in a hurry and said, "Hello, Feng Yan!"

That end obviously Leng for a while, "when did you leave?"

"Six o'clock in the morning, you sleep so well that I can't bear to call you." Su Xiaowan's voice came slowly, "did you eat in the morning?"

"Well."

"How delicious?"

"Not as good as you."

Chapter 452

When Su Xiaowan was told by him, she was very shy about how the bizarre picture of last night appeared in her mind.

"Feng Yan --!"

Feng Yan's mouth was crooked. He knew she was shy, but he thought of something. "There's something I want to tell you."

"Good or bad?"

"Not so good for you --" That voice is not big or small, Su Xiaowan heard it.

Su Xiaowan is holding her cell phone. What is not good for her?

Su Xiaowan hesitated for a moment, but thought about it. Maybe she would regret if she didn't listen.

"You said "Xia Xiyan divorced Lu Shimian." what! Su Xiaowan's heart exploded. "When did it happen?" Su Xiaowan suddenly thought of what she saw on the news. Is it because "Lu Shimian just told me, but he didn't say when." Su Xiaowan hung up and dialed Xia Xiyan, but he couldn't get through. Xiyan is missing. Su Xiaowan was lying on the table, thinking about the last time he called her. Unexpectedly, in just half a month, such a thing happened. If Lu Shimian can't find her, then she can't imagine that no one can find Xiyan if she wants to hide. Otherwise, it won't be so long, neither will Lu Shimian. But mingmingxiyan likes him? How could office. Feng Yi looked at the complacent man and grasped the pen in his hand. scumbag Soon, Feng Yi typed a resignation report and handed it in. Feng Yan looked at the words above and wrote something. He wanted to seek better development, which was not suitable for this position. "The whole Jiangcheng, there are better positions than you now?" Feng Yi shook his head. "No." "Then what are you resigning? Take it back. Take this document back, too. " Fengyi, "... I don't think you have the same idea as young master, so I can't serve you in the future."

Fengyi was not suddenly thought, but after careful consideration.

From yesterday he saw Feng Yan follow the woman into the apartment, and today Mei's smile, he mentioned Su Xiaowan.

Wasted youth on the slag man.

"Different ideas?"

"Young master, I'll tell you the truth. Yesterday I saw you flirting with a woman outside. You're cheating like this... You're not cheating. You're looking for a woman without any space. I'm afraid you're fascinated by her? I don't know what's good about her. Isn't she better than little grandma... Is Xiaowan good to you?"

"Xiaowan?" The man raises the eye, has one kind of aggressive spirit.

"You don't want me to call her granny?"

"I asked you to call her Xiao Wan?"

Feng Yi was stunned for a moment. He didn't expect that this man was not him now. He couldn't even shout his name.

The management is too broad and overbearing.

"Anyway, I'm against you, young master. Besides, old lady Feng has already offered me a high price to go back to work."

"... my mother bought you off?"

"Young master, we all feel sad for you. If you don't cherish such a good girl as young granny, you'll find it hard to hide your sweetness in a golden house. In the future, there will be times when you cry."

Feng Yi finished, and went out in a huff.

Feng Yan sneered. Now it seems that he is really a bit of a scum man?

Soon, the old lady's phone came. Feng Yan couldn't stand the old lady's nagging. He hadn't answered the phone for several days, but now, it seems necessary to answer it.

"Hello

"Why do you have a man like you? Fengyi said you were with a woman yesterday? Those flowers and plants outside are all thinking about your money. Don't you know such things? Otherwise, you are so ugly, who would like to be with you

"Su Xiaowan."

"You are so happy to mention Xiaowan now. If I were her, I would buy a villain to stab you to death. I have never seen a man like you. Is your family rich in scum men?"

"You don't want me to see you recently, you are full of fire! I'm going to break the relationship between mother and son!"

The old lady scolded a few words, and she would recite them again and again.

"You think I'll forget if you don't say a word? Don't let me see you recently!"

The old lady angrily hung up the phone, and Feng Yan remembered that he wanted to tell her something. As a result, she called him, and the old lady blacked him out.

He seemed... Isolated.

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Su Xiaowan went out to buy an electronic piano. The piano company was not far away from Xiyan's home. Su Xiaowan thought that Xia Xiyan might be in that home, so he rushed to find her.

Open the door, no one.

Su Xiaowan came out dejectedly.

She looked up at the community, nothing has changed, everything is close at hand, but everything has changed.

Xiyan, where are you?

She went to the piano shop and picked out an electronic organ.

Although the electronic organ is not as good as the piano, it is enough to contact occasionally.

A few days ago, Su Xiaowan had nothing to do at home. He wrote a tune and never played it, so he wanted to buy an electronic organ.

On the way back, Lin Zhenzhen called her to remind her to have a mirror tomorrow and asked her how she was preparing.

When I hung up, Lin Zhenzhen reminded me.

"I've just inquired about it. There's already a certain heroine in this play. Although I don't think much of you, I don't like to be cut off because I've lived so long and brought so many artists."

Su Xiaowan thought, is it necessary to slap yourself first, and then give yourself a sugar?

.....

When Su Xiaowan came back with the electronic organ, she also happened to meet Su Qiqi. Su Qiqi walked by her side in high heels.

Su Qiqi followed a girl carrying a bag behind her. She was not a maid. She should have brought it back from outside. The girl chased her and chatted there.

"Seven seven elder sister, this is the script that the boss asked me to bring back to you. It contains the content that we should pay attention to tomorrow."

Su seven seven Piao one eye, "isn't say already inside definitely is me?"

"Although the boss has already said hello to the producer, the boss still hopes you can rely on your own strength. After all, director Liu is famous for his strictness. To convince him, you can only show your real skills..."

Su Qiqi took the script and looked at it for a few times. She was almost able to recite it. "It's just a snail repaying her kindness. I can recite all these things --!"

"You can't just recite, seven seven! It's going to be a show."

"...."

Su Xiaowan's steps stopped.

Snail repaying kindness?

Is it hard for Lin to say that the internal heroine is Su Qiqi?

She went upstairs with the electronic organ.

If the heroine is Su Qiqi, then she really has to fight for it.

Su Xiaowan had planned to stay up late tonight, but when she received a phone call from Feng Yan in the evening, Feng Yan told her about this morning. After listening, she held her mobile phone and laughed.

"You still laugh?"

"Feng Yan, do you know what you look like now?"
"What?"
She covered her mouth, she could know how black Feng Yan's face was at the moment, "like the primary school students who came home to complain after being scolded by the teacher, not even the middle school students."
pupil?
"Feng Yan, when you were a child, you were taught by the teacher. Did you go home to find your mother?"
"I haven't been taught."
From small to large, Feng Yan has never been taught.
"But I think you look like a primary school chicken now."
Primary school chicken?
After waiting for about two seconds, Su Xiaowan didn't hear Feng Yan's reply. She knew that Feng Yan didn't know about this kind of thing. "I mean to praise you for being small."
"I don't know how to praise me."
"That's Internet language, which means Naive adults Of course, you are not naive, but in my explanation, primary school chicken is young. I think I like primary school chicken very much."
"What about the little wolf dog? You don't like it? "
" how do you know that! Feng Yan, are you looking at my computer secretly? "
"You said that last time."
last time?
Su Xiaowan thought about it, but did not remember, "when did I say that? People say that I've been a fool for three years before I was born. Should I have Alzheimer's disease ahead of time?"
"No
"How can you be so sure?"

"I won't let you forget me."

I won't let you forget me.

This sentence, like fireworks burst.

"Maybe, and if I don't remember, I won't like you. I'll find a little fresh meat." Su Xiaowan said half jokingly, but when it comes to the end, Su Xiaowan feels that she misses her more and more.

"Feng Yan, I miss you."

That sentence immediately untied the coldness of Feng Yan.

"Do you want to miss me?"

"Well."

Su Xiaowan stood at the window, because she was afraid of poor sound insulation, so she was on the balcony.

"What do you say? I can't hear you because the wind is too strong."

"Su Xiaowan, I miss you."

"Then wait for the audition tomorrow..." Su Xiaowan patted her brain, "I told you for a long time, I forgot what I'm going to play tomorrow. Feng Yan, I'll go to hold a Buddha's feet temporarily first, and I'll call you after the audition tomorrow, memeda."

Then the next second, the phone was hung up.

When Fengyi came in, he listened to that sentence.

What, Su Xiaowan, I miss you.

He took the document and walked over with a smile on his face. He wrote his resignation report yesterday, but now he was directly passed by Feng Yan. "Young master, have you finally figured it out? Want to make up with Miss Su? In fact, you and she should not be separated. No one can stand you except Miss Su."

"When did I say I was separated from her?"

This is a statement.

Wait for Feng Yi to want to ask what, next second, just looking at Feng Yan with the car key, directly left the office.

Fengyi stood there, he was more and more puzzled. What were the young master and his grandmother playing with?

In the evening, Fengyi is ready to go home from work and receives a call from Fengyan.

"Liu Zhinan's new play, as a mysterious man, has invested 100 million yuan."

"...."

"But I have a request to tell him that the selection of women masters must be fair and just."

Chapter 453

Su Xiaowan didn't sleep all night. She spent the whole night reading the script.

The clouds came out slowly, and Su Xiaowan got up from her bed.

Keeping a posture all night made her feet numb.

But after a look at the time, if she doesn't clean up, she will be finished if there is a traffic jam on the road.

This audition, is Liu director face to face, the topic is not fixed.

Director Liu started out as a youth film. At the beginning, he was a TV play with a secret love theme, which made him well-known all over the world.

Even though both the male and female protagonists are new, the show has become popular all of a sudden, with millions of fans rising overnight. She spent several hours yesterday collecting Liu Dao's previous works.

Basically, it's a hot search every minute.

And this time, the play didn't start. The theme is not novel, but after all, it is under the name of director Liu, and many fans buy it.

They are willing to invest in the film.

Su Xiaowan thought, was tripped by something, a careless, directly fell, people so no warning knocked down in a corner of the sofa.

Her leg was numb because she kept a posture for a long time, and she didn't feel any pain when she fell

to the ground.

Until a few minutes, Su Xiaowan strong from the ground to get up, probably a person, so extra strong.

Her leg is not numb, but she knows that she sprained her ankle.

She looked at the girl in the mirror with her hair down and big black eyes.

She felt ugly.

I don't even have a chance to meet Liu Dao, because she is like a crazy woman who never knows where to come.

She put on a simple make-up, and did not cover the dark circles under her eyes.

But let yourself look better, and then look at the girl in the mirror, she suddenly understood the snail girl, as if suddenly enlightened.

When she limped downstairs, aunt Lin looked at her, "Miss, what's wrong with your leg?"

"I sprained in the morning."

"Doesn't that matter?"

"It doesn't matter."

Su Xiaowan limped to go out, aunt Lin stopped her, "do you want to go out after all this?"

"I..." she just wanted to say something, but looked at the whereabouts of Su Qiqi, who was all dressed up, "I'll go to the hospital to have a look."

"Then I'll go with you."

"Auntie Lin, have you finished your own work? I don't know what I'm busy with all day long. Who pays you salary! Make it clear that if you don't want to do it, you can pack up and leave as soon as possible. " Su Qiqi looked at the two people standing at the door, feeling a little angry.

I don't know why my father wanted to leave aunt Lin here. Before aunt Lin

"Aunt Lin, I'm fine."

Aunt Lin looked at her, even if she was not at ease, she still let go of her hand.

Miss said, don't get too close to her outside. She doesn't want to hurt miss.

Su Xiaowan takes a look at Su Qiqi. She pouts her legs and goes out. She quickly hits a car, although the driver always stares at her in the rearview mirror, which makes her feel fluffy.

But she was sent to the appointed place.

Lin Zhenzhen has been waiting for her there. She limps out of the car. The driver at that end looks at Su Xiaowan's figure and limps towards that end.

That's when I took my cell phone out of my pocket.

Young master, I've arrived safely, but my grandmother didn't find it, but she seems to be lame.

"I've found some signs of the behind the scenes forces that have been fighting with several of our subsidiaries recently. They come from overseas. What should we do now? Young master --! "

Fengyi stood there, looking at the man with the mobile phone.

"I see. Go down first!"

Fengyi thought he had heard it wrong. What he said just now was related to the major affairs of the group. He only said three words. Do I know?

But it seems that he has something important.

Fengyi left wisely.

Feng Yan dials Su Xiaowan's number, but the phone is turned off.

.....

Lin Zhenzhen looks at the girl who is limping and has heavy black circles under her eyes. She really doubts whether she should take over the hot potato.

"What's the matter with your leg?"

"I sprained in the morning."

Lin Zhenzhen took a look at her, and her name had already been reported. She never fought unprepared, but she always had problems with the girl in front of her.

"What did you do last night?"

"I... read the script."

Lin Zhenzhen was wearing a neat suit. She took a look at her watch and said, "I'll make up for you..."

"Sister Zhenzhen, that's what I want! Make up will not have this effect, you can rest assured, I will not fight unprepared battle, I will certainly win

Lin Zhenzhen takes a look at Su Xiaowan. Others come here in perfect disguise. She's afraid that a pore on her face will be found. She's good

This time, the candidate recommended by the inside is an airborne soldier. Lin Zhenzhen has inquired about it, and he is a rookie without acting skills. It is said that the investor specially selected this play in order to make her debut.

But fortunately, Liu Dao is a upright man. His temper is the most annoying one who borrows his own name.

Therefore, director Liu's choice of roles must be fair.

Lin Zhenzhen leads Su Xiaowan to the back office. There are at least more than 30 interviewees here. Anyway, the room is full.

Su Xiaowan is number 20.

Not the front, but not the back.

After sitting at the door for more than ten minutes, she finally called out his name. She raised her hand and followed the staff at that end.

When he limped onto the stage, there were a lot of people sitting at the bottom. Su Xiaowan didn't know him.

One of them, looking at Su Xiaowan's limping appearance, couldn't help laughing, "now everyone has come to pick a role, a kick, can you play a good play?"

As soon as his words came out, the others laughed.

It seems to be laughing at Su Xiaowan's overconfidence.

In fact, Su Xiaowan just saw those women in the candidate room over there. They were either in good shape or beautiful, with thick resumes.

Those are what she doesn't have. Her life is as blank as snow.

No acting talent.

It was Liu Dao at the other end who looked at him and didn't smile. Her appearance was very similar to the first appearance of the snail girl in his heart.

"Little girl, you can perform."

But Su Xiaowan walked a few steps, because of an accidental fall, they burst into laughter, but she did not feel ashamed, clumsily got up from the ground, and then raised a bow to them.

"Teacher, I'm done."

"Is the performance over? How many steps do you take on the stage and you're done?"

"Teacher, what I draw is the scene of the second part. I think she should be out of tune with the world and can't see her with normal eyes.

Chapter 454

Snail girl lives in fresh water all the year round. Before she becomes a human, she is just a mollusk of Snail family. She can move only by adsorbing rocks. However, when snail girl becomes a human, she can't walk at all. When she walks, she always moves forward with one foot and backward with the other. It's written in the script, At that time, she looked at the same people as herself, but she couldn't learn how to walk and wrestle all the time.

Moreover, she can't speak, and she can't learn to communicate with others in the early stage. However, in order to adapt to people's life, she practices hard every day. When she is still a snail, she doesn't rest, so she doesn't know that when she becomes a person, she will become such a bad person.

I think, she should be similar to me, desperately want to be the content of the script, but even after staying up all night, also can't recite anything, just like a human being was born, learned to walk, but she needs to pay a lot of efforts, just like human beings, learn to walk, learn to eat, learn to speak. "

The screenwriter looked at the script in her hand. She wrote the script. In fact, she involved very little in the compromise, because in her opinion, these are not important.

Director Liu looked at her. The girl was very opportunistic. Although she did not need to recite any lines, it was reasonable.

The producer looked at her and told her that Su Qiqi was going to play the play, but she couldn't be cut off.

Just ready to speak, Liu said, "your name is Su Xiaowan?"

"Well."

"I've seen your video!"

"... have you seen me?"

"I met you by chance in the last piano competition. You're not good at it, but if you practice hard, you'll be better."

piano? Liu Dao still pays attention to this thing? Before she knew anything, she said, "little girl, go back and wait for the news."

"Thank you, teacher."

Su Xiaowan limped out, and the women in the audience stood there and spoke to the screenwriter at the other end, "I think she's very beautiful. She's more beautiful than the others before!"

Liu Dao looks at Su Xiaowan. He seems to see the same woman he used to be when she was young... At the beginning, she was dazzling. From the moment she stood on the stage, countless men bent over her.

At that time, I didn't know how many Luomu guests there were.

Unfortunately, in the end, they also separated.

"This little girl is quite funny, and I like it very much. With her explanation, I think the script has another selling point besides love."

"Oh?"

"Hold on, can't you see the reflection of many people from the snail girl? Don't you think that the new college students are just like the snail girl? Very confused, do not know how the future, also do not know how to deal with interpersonal relationships, will not say beautiful words, desperately to cater to, but many of them are of no help... But even the snail girl can step by step become the person you want to become, not to mention, a person! If you persist, you will always reap brilliant fruits. Time is the best proof! "

Other people were so said, immediately nodded, "I think this idea is good, if the promotion, use this."

"There must be a lot of people buying it! Our play is for girls in their twenties. I think it's OK!"

"The little girl is very clever --!"

Only the producer sitting at the other end turned black. "If you look at it again, maybe there will be a better one!"

"Oh, there's another one called Su Qiqi."

It wasn't long before Su Qiqi came in. She was just in the bathroom when she was dragged out by her assistant. Her face was tense all the time, as if someone owed her millions.

Dressed in six colorless clothes, dressed up to stand on the stage, "good director, good producer, I'm Su Qiqi."

Liu Dao just looked at it and frowned.

Barely finished watching her performance, "what do you think of the characters you played?"

"It's a snail. You see, I bought this suit to play the snail."

Liu Dao sarcastically hooked the corner of the mouth.

Snail?

What he wants to show is not a snail.

Close the information in front of you, the airborne soldier mentioned a few days ago is probably this, but fortunately, the mysterious man injected capital and became the largest investor, otherwise, the TV set made in this way will be watched by ghosts.

"OK, go back and wait for the notice --!"

With that, Liu went straight away.

After su Xiaowan finished her performance, she went to take a group of make-up photos, and Lin Zhenzhen took her away directly. She sat in the co driver's seat. In fact, she always felt that Lin Zhenzhen was more terrible than Feng Yan.

"Sister Zhenzhen?"

"There's a car following. Do you know it?"

Back?

Su Xiaowan looked in the rearview mirror. It was a taxi. She looked at the license plate. "I don't know. Is it on the way..."

Lin Zhenzhen took her to the company.

It turned out that the car was still not far away.

"How about calling the police?"

When she called the police, Su Xiaowan looked at the man in the rearview mirror, vaguely seemed to see something, and the license plate seemed a little familiar.

"... er... I seem to recognize him. He's the driver who sent me here this morning."

"Are you being followed by a pervert?"

"... not a pervert... Er, he seems to be coming towards us..."

Su Xiaowan noticed that the man at the other end came running, and then he held an ID card in his hand, "Miss, you fell on my car today..."

Er

She just missed a play.

What a shame.

"Thank you."

"It doesn't matter." The man turned around, made a phone call to master Feng, got on the car and left.

In the afternoon of the same day, Lin Zhenzhen received a phone call. Internal staff like them could quickly know the result.

It's about Su Xiaowan's audition.

Director Liu decided Su Xiaowan by taking photos of himself.

What's more, there's a lot of praise.

"From today on, I'm your agent. I've never brought new people before, but you passed my postgraduate entrance examination. I'll give you a chance, but the scandal is that in the front, the probation period is half a year. If you don't meet my requirements, then I won't continue to take you."

She explained simply and concisely, and looked at her like a searchlight, oppressive but not obnoxious.

In front of the girl, is beautiful, at least, did not say let a person in front of a bright, but is also the more to see the more beautiful kind.

"I understand."

If we want to do it, we must do it well.

What's more, the play is for Su Qiqi, so she won't give it to her.

.....

Su Qiqi knew that the play she was going to play was picked up by someone. She was so angry that she smashed it at home.

The assistant looked at her, "the company has decided to let you play the second girl."

"I'm not going to play for her! Why, I know the script by heart... Who robbed my part

Su Qiqi is a person who can't disguise. At least when she has something angry, it will be exposed. She can't calm down at all.

It was Shen Yin, holding her, "seven seven seven, this is also a good opportunity to exercise, this time the girl two is also very hot, and your uncle also entrusted talents to persuade Liu Dao to give you a chance, you don't lose your temper."

"Mom, I'm not reconciled. Why should I play a supporting role for her?"

"Your uncle has gone to contact the people over there. Don't worry, you are the one he paid for. That role is yours!"

Su Qiqi sat there. Not long after, Su Qiqi's uncle called.

He said that he was intercepted by someone. Moreover, they also know him. It's su Xiaowan.

That little assistant is brushing mobile phone, also don't know which staff secretly sent stills on the Internet, just be assistant peach directly see..

"Sister Qiqi, it's her who robbed your role..."

Su Qiqi took a look at the mobile phone, and it turned out to be su Xiaowan!

She

"Mom, how could it be su Xiaowan?"

Shen Yin stands there, looking at the stills. Before long, he wants to click in again. The picture has been deleted.

Su Xiaowan, a new man, has been at home in recent days. When did she do these things?

Shen Yin tightened her brows.

"Mom, what do you do now? She was abandoned by Feng Yan. How could she get the role? She must have made some fox Kung Fu! She has no acting skills. Why should she play the leading role? "

Shen Yingang just looked at the exposed list. Female No.1 is a newcomer, and the man she plays with is really a hot movie star with bare hands.

This play, depending on his popularity, is enough for the fire.

"Isn't it not on yet? It's not that the change of extras has never happened..."

Su Qiqi looks at Shen Yin, only at the corner of her mouth.

They know it.

It's just that Su Xiaowan doesn't come back frequently these days. He can't find anyone for several times, and he doesn't know what he's busy with. Even if Su Qiqi is angry, he has no place to spread.

Because that damned Su Xiaowan even changed the lock of her door, and she couldn't get in at all.

She can only pour it on Aunt Lin.

Aunt Lin is a gentle woman, and she has no temper at all. As time goes by, she feels that she has no meaning at all.

That day, aunt Lin called Su Xiaowan.

"That's exactly what you said, miss."

"Aunt Lin, it's my fault that you've worked so hard these days."

"Where is this? What's the trouble? By the way, when will you come back?"

Su Xiaowan looked at the man at that end, "tomorrow."

"Good."

.....

When Xia Xiyan saw Lu Shimian on TV, it was a month later.

She looked at the man in front of her, clearly so close, but also far away.

I don't know how my vision has become more and more blurred. I don't know how Mrs. Lu is now. It has been a month since that event happened. Some memories seem to be deeply rooted.

Lu Xing, the villain, has been living at ease, but she did not dare to appear, for fear that the man would really turn into a vicious and vicious look as he said.

She was standing at the door of the ward, inside was a mother and son.

Chapter 455

The people inside said it was her mother.

She was extremely ill and had not many days to live, but she could not get rid of the blood ties, but she felt strange.

I've been a stranger to him since I was a child.

"Little girl, here you are again!"

The nurse saw that he would come here every day and knew her.

She just laughed, said nothing, and turned away.

Don't know what kind of expression to use, to look at the people inside, so she can only escape.

The nurse looked at the girl's back and sighed. She saw people of all kinds here, but she had never seen such a thing.

Xia Xiyan found a job here, she did not escape, has been here.

But did not think, a few days later, Xia Xiyan go to the ward, the people inside empty.

She grabbed the nurse's hand, and the nurse pointed to the other end, "the old lady, it's estimated that it's only these few days. She has been transferred to the ward at the other end. She is not in good health. She has been hanging nutrient solution and barely maintained it. But yesterday, her condition suddenly worsened. It's useless to rely on nutrient solution alone... We have informed the family to prepare for things after death."

After death

Xia Xiyan didn't say anything, suddenly a man rushed over, "sister! Mom has been waiting for you for several days. You should go to see her. She has been very miserable, but she thinks about you every day."

The fat man was almost as tall as her, with dark skin and big dark circles under her eyes. During this period, he was always with the patient.

It's her son.

"I don't have a mother."

But the man knelt down in front of her and said, "sister, I know you resent her and hate her, but she also has difficulties. At that time, she refused to see you for so many years because she was raped by an animal. She was also a victim. At that time, she was an 18-year-old woman, only when she was pregnant, She can't get rid of you any more. She can only give birth to you because you abandoned your school status and were expelled from the school. She was despised by her parents and regarded as an unclean person by her relatives. She is poor and can't support herself, let alone you. She had to send you to an orphanage. She wanted you to live. Do you know what my father looked like when he saw her?

It's similar to the mummy on TV. She has no blood on her whole body. She just falls on the road... She calls your name every day in her dream and says I'm sorry for you"

The man said and began to choke.

"Elder sister, we later learned that you were adopted by the Lu family and wanted to find you, but my mother was afraid that she would bring you more pain and that the Lu family would not look up to your birth, so she never wanted to see you in the Lu family. We have been reading your information in the newspaper. We know that you married Mr. Lu. My mother is very happy. It's enough to know that you are happy. Even at that time, she was terminally ill and had not many days.

We didn't really come here because of the money of the Lu family. Please look at her. She is also a poor person. It's not her idea to ask you to see her. Up to now, she doesn't want to let you know about it. She reads that yellow newspaper every day. It's your first time... "

Xia Xiyan is standing there.

The picture came to her mind.

She never knew about it.

He hated her for abandoning himself in a lonely orphanage and fighting for a steamed bun.

Because to live.

Have you ever thought that maybe she was hit to death in order to live?

Xia Xiyan's fist clenched tightly, "why not continue to treat?"

"It's no use. It was found in the late stage, and the doctor has long said that it can't be cured."

Xia Xiyan takes out a bank card from her pocket. The bank card is her own money, which is the savings of the past few years. "Go to see a doctor for her. If you can't see her well, you can turn to a big hospital. It's better to find a doctor than me."

Then she ran straight away.

The man holding the bank card, listening to the nurse in the ward calling, immediately ran over.

"Ma --!"

"You go out to get some water. Why has it been so long? Ah Cheng, is it very expensive here? It can't be cured anyway. I want to go home."

"How can it be cured? It will be cured. Don't think about it." The man's name is Lin Cheng. He followed his father's surname.

After my father died, there were only two of them.

"Acheng, I know the situation of our family. It's not easy for you to work so many jobs alone. Don't waste the rest of the money on me. I'm sorry for you and your father... At the beginning, I shouldn't drag your father down. I should find a place where there is no one and die clean. It's better to drag you down than it is now."

"Mom, I'm not tired of working anywhere. Now there are tens of thousands of live broadcast on the Internet every month. Moreover, the doctor says that you found it very early and can be cured."

The old lady touched Lin Cheng's hand. Because she had been in the same environment for a long time, her wrinkly hand seemed dry and lifeless.

"Don't hide it from me. When you cried secretly last night, I knew. If I get better, what would you do to cry secretly at night?"

Lin Cheng held the old lady's hand. "I cried because I couldn't sleep last night and read a novel. The author wrote blindly. I was very depressed and didn't dare to be angry. I could only cry. Mom, we will cure it. If it doesn't work here, I will go to a bigger hospital. I'm sure I will cure you. Just don't think about it and have a good rest."

Lin Cheng even coaxed and deceived the old lady. She took the newspaper in her pocket and pinched it out of shape.

"Yanyan must be more beautiful now than she was at this time!"

"Pretty, mom, don't worry. My sister is very well over there, and I won't disturb her."

"That's good, Lin Cheng. In my life, the most sorry person is her."

Xia Xiyan didn't leave. She stood at the window and looked at the two people in it. The old lady was yellow and thin. She looked like a piece of grass. When the wind blows, she will be blown away.

The nurse came and looked at the man standing at the door.

"Go and see her, and let her go at ease. The old lady is a kind-hearted person. All the girls in our clinic like her very much. I heard that when I was a student in the early years, I could play all kinds of musical instruments. Unfortunately, they were abandoned later. She's very skillful. You see, she made this purse for me..."

Xia Xiyan looks at the small bag in her hand. It's very Mini. I don't know how much it takes to show it.

"When the old lady came in, she was in good health. In fact, she could live for a few years. Unfortunately..."

Chapter 456

Xia Xiyan stood there, only looking at the doctor at that end, taking out his own things from his bag and giving them to her.

"The old man said that he wanted to embroider one for his daughter, but because of her illness, she couldn't hold the needle in her hand."

Xia Xiyan saw the old man's hand just now, and it was shaking all the time.

The doctor looked at her. She was her doctor in charge.

The old man had been holding a picture in his hand. She had seen it several times.

It looks like her up there, but her hair has changed.

The old man's son said that it was her sister.

Today, Xia Xiyan is standing here. The doctor is always pitying for dying people, even if she is used to seeing life and death.

But he showed pity for the old man.

She didn't know what kind of resentment they had. After all, she was not a party and couldn't feel the same.

I don't know if I can change her original intention, but she also wants to try.

"A while ago, looking at her half embroidered bag, she was probably going to give it to you. Every day when she didn't sleep, she wanted to embroider a little bit for you, but up to now, she hasn't finished it. She kept it on the table in her ward all the time. When I saw her, she embroidered it for me to thank me. But I think she wanted to embroider it for you most in her heart."

Xia Xiyan's hand is a small bag.

The embroidery on it is very good. It's just like the one I bought. It's embroidered with a dragon.

Take off and dance.

It's her Zodiac.

"The old man can only embroider such a Zodiac every time. In fact, I don't belong to the dragon. She said that she learned it for herself. I think it should be for you."

"In this world, a lot of things, in fact, we have to let go of ourselves. After working in the hospital for so many years, we have seen too many cases of birth, aging, illness and death. For us, it's farewell to a stranger, but for our relatives, it's farewell for a lifetime. This life, to death, you will never see this person again, even if there is resentment in the heart, why block in the heart, a sigh of relief, low head and how? In the future, you will have no chance to see or complain..."

This life, want to see, want to complain, have no chance.

"If you miss this time, won't you be afraid to regret it for the rest of your life?"

Regret?

She didn't know, didn't know why she didn't leave so late, to listen to the doctor's words here.

Is it moving?

Probably.

The doctor looked at her with a slight look.

"In fact, go in and tell her that you miss her very much. She's probably just a few days away. It's the last filial piety for her as a child."

"1..."

She is a person who doesn't like to talk with strangers, even if the people inside are people with

constant blood ties cut with her, but she, in her heart, is just a stranger.

When I was young, I might dream about what my mother looked like. Later, as Mrs. Lu gradually went deep into her heart, the image of her mother became her.

What does she look like? Suddenly, the door opens. Lin Cheng takes a thermos and looks at the person standing at the door. He can't help shouting.

"Sister --!"

The old lady was talking to Lin Cheng, but she didn't have a good ear. I don't know why she heard this sentence so soon.

After Lin Cheng finished shouting, he immediately looked back at his mother.

Sure enough, I watched my mother lying on the bed shaking. During this time, my mother's cartilage had been necrotic because she had been lying on the bed for a long time. She couldn't move, and even urinated. She was incontinent many times.

Mother was born, is a aloof person, if not for that thing, her life should have been brilliant, rather than become now.

Keren's life is like this without warning.

I don't know what will come tomorrow. I don't know if I have another chance to see the world in the next second.

Everything is like fighting for time with death.

The old lady was full of tears. Even though she was far away, even though she could not see the woman's features clearly, she still had tears.

It's her, even if it's a vague appearance, but it's also the child she yearns for.

The child who was abandoned in the orphanage by himself.

"Yes... Ah Cheng, didn't you say you wouldn't come to her?"

Lin Cheng is also Leng, just Xia Xiyan left, how to walk half back?

"1..."

Lin Cheng is happy, all of a sudden brain a blank, do not know what to say, just a strong let Xia Xiyan come in.

Xia Xiyan is not walking, not walking, looking at the people inside.

For a moment, I was stunned.

She is too thin, far away, can also see her weak look, like to leave at any time.

In her fifties, Mrs. Lu is obviously older than her. But because of Mr. Lu's protection, Mrs. Lu has been well all her life and has few wrinkles. However, her face is covered with wrinkles and her lips are white.

She hasn't had a good time these years.

Judging from Lin Cheng's clothes and what she has observed in recent days, Lin Cheng's family is not very good, but he is very good to his mother. Lin Cheng will buy some steamed bread outside at three or four o'clock, eat well by himself, and buy her a lot of nutritious meals. Even if she can't eat at all, she will still feed her one by one

She looks more like an outsider than Lin Cheng.

The old lady's heart was complicated, expecting her and not wanting to see her.

This kind of don't want to see, probably is not willing to break her peaceful life, let her in front of her mother-in-law family, can't look up.

She has been so unbearable, why do you want to die with her children in front of her eyes?

She never talks nonsense.

But she, and extremely want to see her, that is her only daughter, the only daughter in her life, is the daughter she rescued from the gate of hell

The old lady was full of tears. Her voice was very small. Lin Cheng walked over and patted her on the shoulder. "Mom, don't you always want to see your sister? My elder sister has come here. Why are you crying so hard? Have a good look at her. Is she thinner than before, but more beautiful..."

She cleaned up her mood for a long time, wiped her eyes and looked at the girl standing at the other end, "she is thinner... In their home, are they not good to you?"

Xia Xiyan listens to this, in the heart is very uncomfortable.

She just stood, did not say a word, sour nose.

The old lady said little, probably for her, the heart is very guilty, but Lin Cheng, has been active in the atmosphere, do not let the scene make very embarrassed.

That afternoon, Lin Cheng saw that her mother was happy, even if she didn't smile at all, but she knew that she was happy.

In the evening, the doctor came to make rounds. Although the old lady's body doesn't need any treatment now, because it's useless, she will still see a doctor every day. The doctor also told her family many times that it's very expensive to live in the hospital for a day. It's better for an old woman like her to go home early.

Because they all know that Lin Cheng's family doesn't have much money. That young man has to work several jobs every day to offset the money for nursing and medical treatment.

I've been fat for a month, but now I'm as skinny as skin and bone.

It's heartbreaking.

"Mom, have a good rest. I'll see my sister off. I'll work in the evening. I'll come back later. My aunt will come back later. If you have any requirements, just tell her!"

The old lady's physical condition, I also know, on weekdays, at this point, she had already gone to sleep, but today, when I saw Xia Xiyan, I directly knocked her off.

Her eyes just looked at Xia Xiyan, "Yanyan, take good care of yourself. Tomorrow, don't come here..."

Her tone is very gentle, is the memory, she imagined the image of the mother.

Gentle, without a trace of sophistication.

She didn't know what she meant by not coming back tomorrow, even at this time.

Lin Cheng sent her back and handed her the unfinished purse. "This is a gift from her mother. She was going to give it to you a few years ago, but her hometown was flooded that year. All the embroidery she had done was buried in disaster. After that, she was not very well, but she still embroidered some every day."

The embroidery of this purse is better and more delicate than that of the doctor just now.

"These days, you don't have to work. The money is enough for you. If you still need it, I will work. You can take care of her."

Xia Xiyan has a cold temper. She takes out a piece of paper from her pocket. It's her phone. She gives it to Lin Cheng and leaves.

Lin Cheng took a long breath.

The night Xia Xiyan went back, she couldn't sleep.

She found a lot of jobs on the Internet that can earn money. Her illness is probably less than 1.8 million, which can't be cured.

But it is not so easy for her to earn money in a short time.

Only day and night.

night.

Su Xiaowan received the notice that it was a month after the script was started, and there was news on the official blog.

She took over the first play on her own, but she didn't know whether Feng Yan would be angry.

She took advantage of the dark and went downstairs.

I went to the apartment.

Feng Yan didn't come back.

She sent a text message to the man at the other end, and soon saw him and said, OK.

Su Xiaowan gave some examples on the Internet. The advice she gave on the Internet was... Various, but she chose a more secure way.

——You strip off and climb into his quilt. Every time I ask my husband for a bag, I do it.

She thought about it and thought that this method was particularly good. She took a bath twice and twice, then climbed into the bed and waited for him.

Soon, the sound of footsteps came from that end, and Su Xiaowan put out a head, "Feng Yan --!"

"Are you sick?"

Seeing her, Feng Yan strode forward. He was going to go to her home after a little busy in the evening, but unexpectedly, she found her.

So conscious.

Feng Yan took it for granted that she was ill, especially when he saw her like this.

The man reached out and touched her forehead. The next second, he just looked at the girl holding her from the bed.

Feng Yan's body was stunned.

Chapter 457

The girl has nothing on.

Because of the posture of kneeling, all the quilts fell down, so the whole person was almost naked, only wearing a pair of small underwear.

Her hand was around her neck, and the whole person was so close to him.

Su Xiaowan saw that he didn't move. She turned her head and looked at him. Shuilingling's eyes were staring at his face. Because he had just come back, she was still wearing a human skin mask. "Fengyan, beauty is in her arms. Why are you indifferent?"

Looking at Feng Yan's appearance, it's not a desire to be dissatisfied, but if you don't move her, will you lose your charm?

But Su Xiaowan was shameless and said, "Feng Yan, why do you turn a blind eye to my charm? Are you full outside?"

"What should I do?"

The girl rubbed the man's hand and pressed it on her waist. Her fingertips touched the skin. Feng Yan's eyes were fixed on her.

"You can't help it, shouldn't you! Isn't that how it's all played in the script? Anyway, if I'm a man and a woman holds me like this, I'm sure... Sneeze! "

At this time, a girl sneezes in her ear.

Feng Yan's brow wrinkled for a while, stretched out his hand to roll up the guilt and wrap her round.

Su Xiaowan was made into a big caterpillar or a trailing caterpillar by him.

Ugly.

Just one word.

Su Xiaowan is sad to see herself. He doesn't know what Feng Yan thinks. Such a beautiful woman takes off her clothes and lies in front of him. He doesn't have any

"It's not interesting... Feng Yan, I'm not easy... Ah Chou..."

"Put on your clothes."

Feng Yan felt that he was going to be crazy. No man would do this. He was not Liu Xiahui.

It's just

Su Xiaowan raised her face, "why do you look so black? It's unscientific. Doesn't it mean that girls take the initiative and men don't refuse?"

"Who is used to losing your messy thoughts?"

"... it seems on the Internet that it is to enhance the relationship between husband and wife... I'm not with you all this time. Who knows if you like any nice girl outside..."

Feng Yan is an activist. He always does nothing but says nothing, just like now, pressing her lips and grinding her ears.

It took a long time for Feng Yan to finish the kiss.

"No

Su Xiaowan was stunned for a moment. He said that when he didn't, he was so handsome that he could be regarded as... Perfect.

"Then why aren't you happy?"

"Not unhappy."

Su Xiaowan looked at him. She got close to him. The man's handsome appearance was so close at hand, "so you say, are you happy?"

"What else do I need to say?"

Su Xiaowan's eyes lit up, "that's happy, right?"

The long eyelashes trembled, and the girl's voice sounded in Feng Yan's ear.

"That letter, let's talk about it?"

"So, are you trying to buy me off by giving me these sweets?"

"What's the bribe? You are my man. What's the bribe? I'm going to play in a TV play. In the future, there

may be fewer meetings. My relationship with you can only be carried out in secret."

Su Xiaowan is a little embarrassed. She knows that she has really made an inch. Moreover, if she goes into the entertainment industry and deals with these things, many things will become her last resort.

"I know that I have wronged you, but I... but now I have to. Zhenzhen said that only when I got on the interview did she agree to take me... Moreover, I know Su Qiqi also wants an interview, so I'll... Do you think I'm very resourceful?" Su Xiaowan didn't know what he was talking about. He coaxed him from all over the world and was very careful about Yiyi.

"Do you like doing it?"

The man suddenly spoke.

Like it or not? Su Xiaowan didn't think about it. Maybe it's because Su Qiqi wants to get it.

"I... I don't like it. But... Since I have done it, I should bear the consequences of it. I've been elected. Does it prove that I'm better than most people?

... Feng Yan, I don't think it's impulsive, I think it's thoughtful... I haven't done this thing, and I don't know whether I like it or not. In my heart, it's mostly because it's an unknown profession, so it's a little contradictory. But maybe, after going deep, I will find that its charm is the same as piano for me?"

"I respect your decision."

"Really?"

"When did I cheat you?"

Feng Yan always has no way to take Su Xiaowan. He just doesn't want to make her so tired, but he turns to think that since he has chosen to believe her and given her the opportunity, she has also achieved what she thinks in his heart. Does it also prove that he didn't see the wrong person?

There are all kinds of girls in front of you that you haven't seen before?

He's waiting to find out.

"Don't you like me? At the beginning, you disliked Shen Qi'er, not mostly because she was an actress? Besides, mom hates her... I'm afraid... You hate me, too. "

"Su Xiaowan, listen, what I like is you. It has nothing to do with your career, appearance and so on. I like you as much as you like me. No matter what status or position you are, I like you only because you are the person."

Su Xiaowan smell speech, happy lie on his body, "know husband is best, but, all old husband old wife, you say so I will be shy."

"That's how you treat your husband?"

Su Xiaowan goes to him and kisses him on the face, but he turns over and down.

"Feng Yan, you just said I have no charm!"

"I don't like you talking to me in bed!"

"... it's a lie. They all say that men like it... Er, am I wrong? Well... "

In the morning, Su Xiaowan opened his eyes vaguely.

My eyes were wandering, and I saw the man sitting on the sofa. There was a notebook on the opposite side of him. He looked very focused. When the sunlight came in through the window, he was plated with a layer of golden light.

It's hard to see.

Serious man is the most handsome, especially the man she chose.

"Why haven't you been to the company? Can't I have tired you out last night? Feng Yan, it's already ten o'clock. Are you indulging in women's sex and not doing your job?"

The man watched her wake up, came over and poured cold water on her.

"I'm looking forward to the day when you can make me addicted to women and do nothing."

Chapter 458

"... it doesn't sound like a good word. Besides, Feng Yan, you can't indulge in women like this. I will be despised. I don't want to be famous forever."

King you of Zhou praised and imitated the warlords. King Zhou of Shang doted on Daji and finally broke the state

Those women in history bewitch the monarch, make the monarch have no intention of state affairs, and finally the country is broken and the family is ruined, and they are infamous for thousands of years...

They also make their men infamous in this life.

As a woman, she probably envies them and is spoiled by men. But Su Xiaowan doesn't envy them. She doesn't want Feng Yan to be infamous in her life and doesn't want him to end up like this.

She hopes that he will be safe all his life. Moreover, if she can, she is willing to be the person behind him, support him and watch him go up step by step. Of course, if she can make a lot of money, it will be better.

To love someone is to hope that she will become better, better

Feng Yan leaned over and touched her face. Her skin was delicate. Even if she didn't make up, she couldn't see a trace of pores. It was smooth. "My woman, who dares to say half a word."

Su Xiaowan leaned over and said, "yes, I know you will protect me... Wow, what tastes good."

"I cooked some porridge. I cleaned up and got up to eat."

"Feng Yan, you are really getting better and better. You all know that you love your wife. As expected, you can teach me."

Su Xiaowan gave him a kiss on the face, wiped his face, and then pushed Feng Yan away.

Feng Yan looked at her back, the corner of his mouth hooked.

But he liked the smoky days.

He never thought that he would be willing to do anything for a woman one day.

He knew he loved her and would do anything.

There will be no complaints.

He would not feel impatient. He was happy to do such things, just like his mother married her father at the peak of her career.

He suddenly understood the feeling.

After washing her face, Su Xiaowan went down to have dinner. This apartment is a small re examination floor with hollow layout.

Standing on the steps, looking at the man at that end, incarnating family cook man, the light fell on him, more charming.

splendid.

She took out her cell phone and photographed him directly.

She looks at the man in the picture with satisfaction, and his actions are full of irresistible charm.

I can't see enough.

After dinner, Su Xiaowan received a phone call from Lin Zhenzhen. It was about the company's training in the afternoon. At one o'clock, she wanted to go to the company for a preliminary study.

After all, Su Xiaowan is a newcomer and doesn't even know anything about the plane.

Before she left, she took a few kisses with Feng Yan and went home.

As soon as I entered the door, I heard a voice coming from here.

"I said she didn't go home last night. You see, it was noon before she wanted to come back. Dad, she robbed me of my role in the TV series. She didn't know what to do outside all day long..."

Su Xiaowan steps into the house and looks at Su Qiqi, who is by Su Zheng's side. At the moment, she is full of malice.

"Dad, now that you know, I won't hide it from you. I'm going to play in a few days. This is the advance payment they just gave me. It's 500000 yuan. When I finish shooting, I'll send all the remaining money to me."

She took a check out of her pocket and handed it to Su Zheng.

Finish saying, didn't wait for them to react to come over, directly went upstairs.

"Look at her, what attitude!"

"Well, you don't have the ability to do it yourself, and you've been robbed of your role by others. If you have this spare time, it's better to study hard. It's not proper for girls to show up in public."

Su is a conservative. At the beginning, he thought that Su Qiqi couldn't learn how to be a female anchorman. If he didn't watch her doing nothing at home, he would not agree with her.

Shen Yin told him about it that day. He only agreed for the sake of money. He still kept a neutral attitude.

However, with Su Xiaowan doing these things now, her own daughter naturally doesn't need to be in public.

Moreover, he is upset these days. Just now Su Xiaowan gave her a check, which is enough for her to solve her urgent need.

At least the wages of these workers can come down first.

When Su Xiaowan was eating just now, he heard Feng Yan talk about Su Zheng's company. Then he knew that he had made this big company like this

He's in debt and has been looking for someone to borrow money all this time.

The 500000 yuan was also granted to her.

It's the only way to make sue trust her enough.

She took the bag and went to Lin Zhenzhen.

Lin Zhenzhen is now an employee of Yu Meng's studio. The natural office space is in Yu Meng's studio, but when she enters the magnificent place, she is somewhat defeated by the decoration mode in front of her.

I heard that Yu Meng is changing her studio a while ago. She has been to the previous one, but I don't know how many times the previous one is bigger.

Black and white style, simple and generous, but it's a little... Like the feeling of Fengyan's place.

It's just that Lin Zhenzhen was quarreling with others when he went there.

"Lin Zhenzhen, I didn't expect that you would become colleagues with me? You don't like these small companies since you were a child. Why? Are you willing to accept a person who has no acting skills and doesn't even look good? Should not be swept out by the original company?"

Su Xiaowan stood there, a little angry.

No acting, she put up with it. What's no looks?

Lin Zhenzhen took the coffee cup with no sullen expression on his face, and his tone was very peaceful. "Although my artist doesn't look very good, director Liu made the decision himself. I heard that the artist in your hand has gone this time, and it seems that you haven't even selected a supporting role for three or four women?"

"It's just their bad luck. Who knows what kind of ecstasy you've given to those investors!"

"You know for yourself whether it's lack of ability or bad luck." Lin Zhenzhen took the coffee and said, "if you have time to be jealous of others here, it's better to think more about how to help them expand their relationship and contact more resources to make them more famous."

"What do you have to be arrogant about? It's just a woman who has been abandoned. Who doesn't know that you were in love with the movie king before you got to the present position."

"If you can fall in love with the movie king, you can just have a try? No one's stopping you."

"You... What are you doing? You've offended the movie king. You think this road will be so easy?"

"That won't bother you." Lin Zhenzhen looked at the girl at that end and waved to her.

The woman looked at Su Xiaowan and left in her high heels.

Su Xiaowan also happened to read gossip magazines about Lin Zhenzhen. It's said that Lin Zhenzhen had fallen in love with a movie king before, but it seemed that after a few days together, she dumped him.

Although it is a secret love, but those who work are informed.

After the movie king was dumped, he immediately broke off with her and immediately terminated his contract. At that time, he paid a penalty of 100 million yuan, which caused a sensation in the circle.

Lin Zhenzhen looked at the girl behind her ass, "did you hear that?"

"Well." Su Xiaowan stood there and heard everything that should or shouldn't have been heard. Lin Zhenzhen was going to say something, but he listened to Su Xiaowan and said, "sister Zhenzhen, I know she's jealous of me. I won't talk nonsense."

"Jealousy?"

"Yes, I don't know if the gossip is true, but she doesn't think it's true. She's not jealous. What are you?"

Lin Zhenzhen looked at her, "how do you know?"

"Because I've been told before." Su Xiaowan is a little embarrassed, "... You should also know about me. Those people think that I'm with master Feng for money. In fact, I'm not. I like her and I'll be with him. But others just can't eat grapes and say sour grapes. They think that I'm wronged for money and married a person who is not very good from the outside world... But only we know it in our hearts, isn't it? There is a saying that no one can feel the same, so no matter what others think, just be yourself. "

"Are you enlightening me?"

"... it's not enlightenment. I'm just telling the truth."

"Why did you break up?"

"Ah

"Why did you break up with master Feng?"

Su Xiaowan hesitated for a moment, "it's not necessarily because we don't love each other, is it? It's just... It's just that... "

Lin Zhenzhen looked at her, did not ask, "I will not interfere in your private affairs, but, since you follow me, you know some things, but in principle, I can not tolerate, and... At this stage, many reporters are staring at you, this time, you can not fall in love, even if you talk, also give me tolerance."

A woman is easily confused when she meets love. She doesn't want to meet a woman who is the same as herself.

"I see."

Lin Zhenzhen is a bit overbearing. If he were a boy, he might be more overbearing than Feng Yan!

"This is the house the company has prepared for you."

When Su Xiaowan saw it, it turned out to be... The floor downstairs of Fengyan. Is it a coincidence or

"Thank you, sister Zhenzhen."

On the way home after training, Su Xiaowan sent a short message to Feng Yan, telling him that he would not go today and went directly to the business hall to get some cards.

Fortunately, before the real name system was needed in this place, Su Xiaowan cheated the staff who handled the card, saying that he was selling insurance, thinking that he could sell some commission, but he didn't know that the customers were black when they looked at their phone.

She made four.

It's time to go home.

Aunt Lin prepared dumplings for her. She took a few bites and went upstairs. Aunt Lin said that Su Qiqi didn't come down all day. Shen Yin and Su Zheng went outside and didn't come back.

Sitting in front of her own computer, Su Xiaowan searched the Internet for news from a long time ago about the annexation of her father-in-law's company decades ago.

The news is too long to find.

Chapter 459

And then it turned into a picture.

With a strange number, sent to Su Zheng.

When Su Zheng came back in the evening, he saw the picture, which was full of blood, and a bloody hand appeared in front of his eyes.

No matter how bold he was, he couldn't stand it all of a sudden.

He sat there gasping for breath, looking at the strange number, who was playing the prank.

The first thing he thought of was su Xiaowan. He rushed to Su Xiaowan's room and knocked on her door.

Before long, looking at Su Xiaowan who came out to open the door in a daze, "Dad, what's the matter?"

Su Zheng waved his hand. "It's OK."

It shouldn't be her.

Su Zheng's heavy footsteps lingered in the corridor until he got farther and farther away.

Su Xiaowan looks at the disappearing figure. She thinks Su Zheng is such a cheeky person. She won't be afraid. Originally, he will.

In the morning, when Su Xiaowan got up, she heard aunt Lin say that Su had been sitting in her study all night yesterday and didn't leave until this morning.

I went out without breakfast.

It's rare that Shen Yin is not at home today. I heard that he took Su Qiqi out early.

Except aunt Lin, many people in this villa are Shen Yin.

She couldn't go directly to Su Qiqi's room, so she could only walk around the balcony at one end and walk from the room next to her study.

She told aunt Lin about it. Aunt Lin stood at the door and looked out for her. "Miss, you have to be careful. I don't know if this air conditioner can..."

"Aunt Lin, you can rest assured."

At the moment, all the servants in the villa were downstairs, so no one paid attention to Su Xiaowan. Aunt Lin took a mop and was dragging the floor on the stairs.

When Su Xiaowan stood on the air conditioner, she felt that she was too brave. Her hand moved carefully. Fortunately, she climbed into Su Qiqi's room smoothly.

I opened the drawer and put the card in my hand, but suddenly I saw a piece of paper.

That piece of paper is open. It's a piece of paper tested by the hospital.

It's an embryo. Su Xiaowan doesn't know whether it is, but it looks like it.

Kwai wrote several words, fetal death and suggested surgery as soon as possible.

Look at the time. It was the last time I saw Su Qiqi in the hospital. The name on the B-ultrasound paper was also her.

Since her child is stillborn, why does she keep it?

When I was crying, I had to save my child?

She was full of doubts, but suddenly she heard aunt Lin's voice, "Miss, I made bird's nest for you downstairs. Bird's nest is good for your health!"

Su Qiqi sees the people who are with her. Aunt Lin has been flattering Su Xiaowan, but she won't take the initiative to get involved with her. She hurried to open her door, but there is nothing in it.

Aunt Lin is worried. Su Qiqi suddenly comes back and takes them by surprise.

Su Qiqi came back to get things.

She balked around her bedroom and looked at Aunt Lin at the door. She had already left.

I always feel that something is wrong.

Took the computer, connected his home monitoring, also did not see anything unusual, this took his wallet, left his bedroom.

Su Xiaowan was still holding the B-ultrasound paper in her hand, listening to the sound of the door closing at that end. She was relieved. A few minutes later, she received a text message from Aunt Lin.

"Miss, the first lady has gone. Where are you?"

She took a B-scan and went back the same way.

After thinking about it, she thought something was wrong and sent the photo to Cheng Weiwei.

"Young granny, you can finally take care of me. What's the matter with you and the young master? I've been sent out by the young master these days, saying that I don't need to take care of you... I can't get through to you. I thought something happened to you!"

"Wei Wei, I can't explain the details to you for a while. Anyway, Feng Yan and I are very good. You can check the pictures I just gave you, and you can check them for me. Besides being in the hospital a while ago, where else did Su Qiqi go?"

"Well, young granny, you are mysterious recently. Can I come to you? How can I see what TV series you are going to make on the Internet recently? True or false."

"It's true."

Su Xiaowan said the rough process again. Cheng Weiwei wanted to chop those people with a knife.

"Weiwei, killing them can't solve any problem. Moreover, you see, Su Qiqi's long time in prison hasn't changed them. Human nature is like this. The only way to solve this problem is to make them feel the same."

But no one will really feel the same, even the closest people.

"Little grandma, what can I do for you?"

"After you help me to check things, help me find the whereabouts of Xiyan."

"Good."

.....

Xia Xiyan was going to buy something to see her when she got off work in the evening, but when she was just out of the fruit shop, she received a call from Lin Cheng.

The old lady is gone.

It was at three o'clock in the afternoon when the doctor died.

When I left, it was peaceful.

There was a smile on the corner of his mouth, and there was no pain.

Xia Xiyan rushed to the hospital, Lin Cheng is standing outside the mortuary, a big man, crying to death.

It was the first time she saw a man so sad.

Lin Cheng's father, in the early years, was a contractor.

Family circumstances in the village at that time, it is still passable.

Unfortunately, a few years ago, he died in a traffic accident. The other party drove a big truck and hit Lin Cheng's father while drunk. After the accident, he ran away.

After being arrested by the police, he was sentenced to 30 years' imprisonment.

The burden of the family who lost his father fell on Lin Cheng. Lin Cheng began to work when he was 16 years old. Because he was under 16 years old, he went to work in some common places.

But just at the beginning of this year, my mother was found to be terminally ill.

Lin Cheng took his mother to see a doctor. I don't know how many doctors he found.

It's a luxury to go to the hospital and work place every day, even to sleep.

When Lin Cheng saw her, he wiped his tears and came over, "when mom left, she was very relieved. She didn't cry. She also told us not to cry. I couldn't help it."

When will there be such grief?

Xia Xiyan also did not know, also did not know how suddenly the eye was red.

The old lady was born with a lot of troubles. Lin Cheng didn't want to put her in the cold place of the mortuary all the time and arranged for things to happen after her death.

On the day of leaving, Xia Xiyan also came.

"Actually, I'm not her own son."

Chapter 460

"At the beginning, when I met my father, I was lonely and helpless, and almost died. My father was afraid that she would die in the wild, so he brought her home. At that time, I was just born, and my mother died. I was crying in my cradle. She held me and coaxed me

Maybe we all regard each other as our dependence. I survived because of her, and she also survived because of me... My father is a simple rural man. She never does heavy work, and even cuts her fingernails very clean. She is like the little sister of a wealthy family in the book. At first, she is silent and only smiles when she is with me, My father couldn't get into her heart, and he also knew that she didn't look up to her and never had any expectations... They were together when I was six years old and was about to go to school, but my father never crossed the line

Over the years, I learned that she had a child, her family, and why she had such an experience.

She's a poor person, probably the most miserable person I've ever met.

Nineteen years old, should have been a beautiful and brilliant years, she is such a girl, should have a loving husband, a beautiful future, but all this has nothing to do with her, the beast, raped her.

Up to now, she is complaining, but she says that she doesn't even know who the other party is... These years, she is most worried about you, worried about you, but also afraid to go to you and disturb your life. Now that she's gone, her guilt and pain will be borne by me if someone really wants to bear them"

Lin Cheng says, want to kneel down, blocked by Xia Xiyan, "she doesn't owe me anything, take good care of her affairs."

"Don't worry, I'll take her to the place she likes. I won't come back and disturb you any more."

Xia Xiyan looked at the ashes in his hand, "can I hold her?"

Lin Cheng handed her the urn. "I'll go there and have a cigarette."

She knew that this was the time Lin Cheng had given her.

She dragged the very light urn. She didn't know how such a big person became so light, so light. She held it in her hand and didn't have any weight.

"Sorry..."

The sound of whispering, eventually with the wind away, gradually gradually away.

What's wrong with her?

If you can, who has the hope of today's situation.

They're all right, except the man.

Lin Cheng took the boat and he left.

He didn't say where to go, only that he would live well.

Xia Xiyan gave him all the money she earned these days. For the first time, she felt that such a small child could hold up a day.

It was a fine day to see her off.

Lu Shimian knew that Xia Xiyan's mother died a few days later.

"How is she?"

In fact, he always knew that she didn't leave, and he went to see where she lived in the middle of the night.

"The little grandmother is very calm. She is still working normally these days."

But some people's calmness is disguised.

In her heart, it should be very painful.

"What has Lu Xing been up to recently?"

"During this period, he has been busy with his own studio, and has not found anything unusual. He came to the hospital to see his wife once and left without taking her for a few minutes. However, there seems to be something wrong with his studio these days. Recently, he has been busy to go home in the middle of the night."

Xia Xiyan went to work normally and went to sleep at home.

These days, she has been using her work to keep her mind from wandering. If she is busy, she will not remember many things.

Late at night, Xia Xiyan sleeps in a daze. She feels like she has a dream. She dreams that Lu Shimian is sitting by her bed and kissing her lips.

Say good night to her.

It's a dream, but there's a real feeling. It's not so real any more.

•••••

Jiangcheng office.

The first sunshine in the morning, the office a little more warm, Su Qiqi came very early, "uncle, I'm about to start shooting into the group, I don't want to be No.2."

Lu Jingyu looks at the woman sitting in front of him. This is his niece. In fact, he is no less than a few years old. A 30-year-old man has a successful career. In many people's eyes, he has become a springboard.

Even his sister was using her.

He saw through the minds of these people at a glance.

"This TV series directed by Liu is not for anyone. It took me a lot of effort to arrange you in. Moreover, once you want to quit, there is no way for other roles."

"But... But isn't my uncle the biggest investor in this TV series? It's not a matter of one sentence for you to say that I should play No.1 girl?"

"77, just a few days ago, the biggest investor was not me."

"What? Who is that?"

"I don't know who it is. However, Su Xiaowan was not arranged by him. It was decided by director Liu and the screenwriter when they thought it was suitable. I didn't intend that you could be popular with a play. This time, it's just an opportunity to appear. Moreover, the circle is complicated. If you want to go on, I'll help you choose a suitable agent, It's better to urge you on the side. "

Soon, there was a knock on the door and a woman came in.

"This is Chen Xu. In the future, she will take care of you."

That woman is wearing a sexy dress, red high heels is particularly conspicuous, "Hello, 77, I'm Chen Xu."

Chen Xu and Su Qiqi have heard of this.

With that with the film king Lin Zhenzhen, but has not dealt with, is also a powerful role.

Su Xiaowan is dead.

But she was not happy to when, because a phone call, Sue is directly called her back.

Shen Yin doesn't know what happened. She just heard Su Zheng come out from that end and fall a lot of things.

"Seven seven, did you make him angry again?"

"I didn't."

"He's upstairs. Go up and have a look!"

As soon as Su Qiqi entered the study, the glass was smashed at her. She was startled. Although she dodged, she was still smashed.

"Dad, what are you doing?"

"What have you done that you don't know? Ask me what I'm doing! " Su Zheng is very angry. He has

been receiving text messages one after another these days. They are all about decades ago.

I went to the Public Security Bureau and reported the case. Today, the police gave me a position.

That cell phone is at home.

When he came back today, he had a good rummage and saw the mobile phone in Su Qiqi's room.

In it, I found the message I sent to myself.