good evening 771

Chapter 771

After a long time, Gu Ran is not a person who believes others casually.

Don't give birth to this person. He is jealous and suspicious.

I never trust people.

And she was with him for a while. Naturally, at the moment, she only regarded Su Xiaowan as Mo Sheng's person to test herself.

She can't be fooled so easily.

"I... to be honest, I'm just like you. I don't know whether you believe me or not, but what I said is true, and none of it is deceptive. If I cheat you, I'll die..."

"I believe you are forced to stay here, I'll make a long story short..." Su Xiaowan opened her head, she was gambling, "so, do you want to leave here with me?"

For a long time, Su Xiaowan felt that he was blocking up the wrong time.

"Why should I believe you?"

She was suddenly relieved.

"My life is in your hands. If I cheat you, you can kill me at any time. I won't say a word. But if you want to run away with me, it's too late now. If they find me running away, I don't think we can escape. I saw a lot of people go to the living room just now. We don't have much time, madam, If you hate everything here, you might as well leave with me. "

Gu ran looked at the woman at that end, a girl in her twenties at most.

She stood there, and when she said it, her words were sincere, like her own full of blood.

"Go --!"

Su Xiaowan thought that if she didn't go, she would go too. After all, this place can't stay much longer. God knows, I don't know how long I've been waiting for this sentence.

That heroic walk, let Su Xiaowan stunned, "you don't take anything?"

Looking at the place, this person should have lived here for a long time.

"There's something I can't miss in this place. Hurry up. I don't know how many years I haven't breathed the fresh air outside."

Gu ran in this place, pretending to be a fool, left a life, long wanted to go.

However, Mo Sheng's influence is much bigger than she thought.

She thought of many ways, but there was no chance to leave.

I thought I might die here, but I didn't expect that this girl... Appeared in front of me.

People really have no way to know what will happen next.

For example, this morning, Gu ran planned to commit suicide in the evening.

After all, this person is not like a person, and the ghost is not like a ghost. She has had enough.

However, when this woman broke in, what she didn't know was that she saved her life.

Now, it is a turning point for him.

"You ran out of there."

"I jumped out of here."

Su Xiaowan pointed to the second floor.

Now standing downstairs, looking at the second floor, it's actually quite high.

"You are such a big girl. You dare to jump so high."

"I... I can't help it either."

Gu ran felt that the girl in front of her was very lucky. At least she jumped down from the second floor and broke a leg.

It was because she broke a leg that she couldn't get out of bed for a long time.

And just because there was no way to get out of bed, it gave the man a chance.

She has been here for more than 20 years.

After more than 20 years of love, in the end, it is just regarded as a stand in, which is ridiculous.

Chapter 772

Gu ran likes Mo Sheng.

Ever since I met him, I like it.

She thought that Mo Sheng also liked himself.

His pursuit of warm, elegant conversation, even status, but also as outstanding, such a man, is a woman will like her.

In addition, he is single-minded and only likes him. No one else will talk to them.

She felt that the man in front of her was the man who wanted to live with her for a lifetime.

When a girl is in love, she can't listen to other people's words.

They fell in love naturally and fell in love like this, except that they didn't get a marriage certificate. They thought that they were just like a newly married couple.

He would take her out to take photos, travel, be ready to surprise her... Although sometimes, it's not a day for them to celebrate at all.

But he'll be ready.

Such a man, carrying a lantern can't find, can be Gu Ran Ran met.

Gu ran thought, this life is willing to die.

But when she was a month pregnant, she suddenly knew the secret.

He has a woman in his heart.

And all of them, all of their celebrations, are for that woman.

As like as two peas, as like as two peas, stage a photo, the same dress, and even the love of himself, he even thought he was the one who was in the photo.

Because it's so similar.

She and she, it's like they were carved in the same mold.

Not even twins. They're similar.

A woman's sixth sense is always accurate and terrible, especially when she is just pregnant.

He took the photo and did not question openly. He wanted to give her a chance and give each other a chance. In this way, even if they did not get together in the end, she would not regret it.

But the man showed her the cards.

In his heart, there was no one else, only the woman named Jolie.

Her heart was dead, and her child died.

After a month of recuperation, she wanted to leave this place, but the man imprisoned her in the room and did not let him step out of the room.

She felt like a prostitute.

She is a proud woman, in school, also more boys chase, never suffered such grievances, and his parents, she was sent abroad, she can not contact them.

She is like a puppet, but no one wants to be a puppet all the time, especially when she has already died.

She planned to escape, but after decades of planning, she did not escape from him once. Instead, she made him worse.

Even if every night, he stayed in her room, holding her body, but she did not feel a trace of warmth.

She knew it was over between them.

Broken glass is broken.

Never again.

She had suffered this kind of life, and she couldn't bear it for a moment.

One day, I jumped out of the building.

But God didn't want to take her life. She didn't die

But he became a fool.

She thought that he should let go of himself, but he was still like this, sleeping with her and feeding him

Doing things between husband and wife.

Gu ran didn't understand until now that as a stand in, Mo Sheng was a little too

"Madam..."

Chapter 773

"Do you know the route here?"

"I don't know. This is my first time here." Su Xiaowan scratched his head awkwardly.

"You dare to run away with me if you don't know anything. You are a little girl. Do you know that if you are known by him, you will be dead. I'm really crazy. I believe you, you crazy girl." Although Gu ran said so, there was no doubt in his words.

It's like a joke.

Gu ran looks at the girl, she has a beautiful face, especially the eyes, like stars in the dark.

Twenty years ago, I had a child. Although it was only a month, if I had stayed, maybe he would have been so old.

"Madam..."

"Don't call me madam. I'm tired of hearing it. Call me aunt Gu." Said the woman.

"Aunt Gu."

At this time, Gu ran took out a piece of paper from his pocket, "this is the route, he is nostalgic, the route will not change, you can go out as I draw the red circle."

Su Xiaowan at the moment looking at the front of the paper, the paper has been folded, I don't know how many times by Aunt Gu.

"What? Don't believe me?"

"No, it's just... How did you get the route here?" What's more, I know so much, but... Even if I'm locked up, if I want to escape, there are more opportunities.

"I used to dream of escaping. When he was drunk and sleeping, I took it out of his mouth. However, I paid for it..." Gu ran pointed to his leg.

In fact, just now Su Xiaowan noticed that when Gu ran was walking, he was limping. Although there was no problem on the surface, because he walked side by side, the speed of the two people suddenly widened the gap.

Gu ran didn't walk because he was old, but because he walked slowly, he seemed to be injured.

"Your legs..."

"At the beginning of the fall, it was really painful, but fortunately, I saved my life."

"Why did he do this to you? You're not... "Su Xiaowan doesn't know why they became like this.

In her opinion, only when she likes each other, can she choose to come together.

But now it seems that they are full of hate for each other. What on earth have they experienced to have such a deep hatred? I wish each other would die, I wish I would never see her again

"You little girl, why do you have so many problems? Are we going to run? " Gu ran laughed, a lot of things, a few words can not say clearly, just like human feelings.

A simple sentence, like, or do not like, there is no way to say clearly.

It's like a young man who feels that he has to live his life.

But now, I just think I was a fool at that time.

She felt that over the years, it was for the stupid self atonement at that time that she suffered so much.

Now, her parents are gone, and her friends and relatives have been broken for a long time. She has become alone, and seems to have no heart to leave desperately.

She probably gave up that chance.

"Run" Su Xiaowan said, looking at the woman's face is not good, "aunt Gu, for such a man, Liu in such a place, is really not cost-effective, this world is so big, there will always be good people."

There is no grass at the end of the world. The wrong choice for the first time does not mean that everyone is wrong after that.

Probably, they have started together is a mistake, now just the mistake slowly end.

"It's rare for you to be open-minded. Let's go out quickly. Otherwise, if he knows, it's not just me, I'm afraid you can't survive."

"Well."

Su Xiaowan looked at the woman in front of her and thought of the stranger.

Just a short contact, she felt that person... Very dark.

In fact, such a person, if really in love, will probably save her from the mud, unfortunately

It's impossible for everyone to have such good luck.

Some people can only sink deeper and deeper.

Su Xiaowan looked at the paper and walked towards the road. Sure enough, the place seemed to be getting closer and closer to the outside.

The moment they were about to run out, suddenly, a group of people came towards them.

Because the choice of the road is no street lights, so in the oncoming moment, in fact, they did not see any familiar people.

"Hide..."

Su Xiaowan pulls Gu ran to hide, but who are those people? They have already been caught.

"Who are you?"

Su Xiaowan was forcefully clamped on the shoulder.

She looked at Gu ran at the other end. Gu ran was a woman and could deal with herself, but in the face of several big men, how could she break away so quickly.

Just like her, it's hard to be pressed.

"Take people out quickly. It's a remote place. I almost fell into the trap of that bastard just now. My brothers almost broke their legs."

"Maybe this girl knows how to go, boss. Let her lead us."

"It makes sense. Bring her here, and this... Old lady, take her out first."

Su Xiaowan was pulled aside by several men, and one of them found a map in her hand.

"Boss, I found this..."

The boss took a look at the map and then at Su Xiaowan. He was stunned for a few seconds and suddenly scolded me

"Miss Su?"

" "
"You are all blind. This is Miss Su! Don't let go
what?
Miss Su?
This They are a little flattered. At the moment, they take out a picture one by one, and then look at her carefully.
The photos are downloaded from the Internet.
It's still from the crew.
However, it is inevitable that at this time, it is different from Su Xiaowan.
" I don't look like it. It can't be a mistake Besides, isn't Miss Su arrested? But she "
"Don't you just take the men to winterwood."
"Yes, yes."

In the living room.
No one dares to say a word.
At the moment, Mo Sheng is furious. "What are you afraid of them doing? Do it!"
But no one listened to him.
In their opinion, they have worked for their husband all their lives, but now, the husband has fallen into the hands of these people. If they stand alone, it's a big deal, but now.
Feng Yan looked at the scene at the other end. The living room was very bright, so he couldn't detect the changes of several people's expressions until
A bang.
Feng Yan was the first to respond.
The target of shooting is not others.

It's... Mo Li Ting. Su Xiaowan listened to the gunshot. My heart clapped. Chapter 774 Bang. Another shot. Deafening, let Su Xiaowan heart as if he was like a shot. Abrupt. "Something must have happened!" Wen Sheng's eyes are deep. It's someone else's territory. Although they have a lot of people with them, the second master's people just have to spread out and go to find Miss Su. In the living room, although he felt that Mo Sheng didn't have many subordinates when he went in just now, it can't be ruled out that these people were not behind him. The enemy is in the dark. Besides, Mo Sheng is not a good man. I don't expect him to be a gentleman. Maybe he likes stabbing in the back. If you think about it, it's too late for you to think about it. She rushed in eagerly. Su Xiaowan didn't run as fast as them. Her ankle was injured. When she ran in, she smelled a smell of blood. The scene, once chaotic. It's just that the person who got shot was not someone else, but... Mo Sheng. The man was shot. I don't know where he was shot. He was covered with blood The blood dyed him red. At the moment, although he fell to the ground, but. He's laughing.

The whole laughter reverberated in the living room, a little terrifying.

She did not expect that there were so many people in the living room.

And the old man I saw last time

But now I'm surrounded by people, like... The son of heaven.

It's not the same as what he used to wear. Before, the old man preferred Zhongshan suit. Now, although he is wearing a black suit, his hair is gray, but he has an indescribable momentum.

That kind of momentum is not common.

She was holding the key in her pocket. Although she had known the old man's extraordinary identity and had expected something, she was still shocked at this moment.

Who is he?

Why is the old man of Mo family standing behind him at such a moment?

Like his servant?

Su Xiaowan was full of doubts. At the moment, he saw Feng Yan, but he didn't rush over at the first time.

She just stood there, for a moment, some didn't know whether to step forward.

It seems that she is out of place with everything here.

And those people, seem to be busy with their own things, no one noticed her in the corner.

Mo Sheng was shot, that shot, straight hit the edge of his heart.

The pain came from my face.

However, he was still holding on.

He can't show his timidity in front of Mo Li Ting. He has been arrogant for so long. How can he look down upon him all of a sudden.

He was biting his teeth and suffering from pain. Now he was gazing at Mo Li Ting.

He knew that Mo must be very proud at the moment.

After all, he saw him as a thorn in the flesh.
And so did he.
I don't know what kind of disaster this person will bring to me.
And the man who shot himself had already been subdued by his men.
But I didn't expect that this person would be him
He was always with him, and he never doubted the man in front of him.
But it was the bullet he should have shot at Mo Liting that hit him.
It is said that he has always been cautious, but did not expect that it would be such a situation.
He hated and was annoyed.
However, more is not reconciled.
In such a reluctant environment, the pain of his heart made him not know what to do. When he was shot, his brain was blank.
He even The first reaction in his head was not Jolie.
This kind of cognition makes him feel betrayed. It's like when he saw what Jolie had done, he knew that the person Jolie liked was herself
But why, why did you finally fall in love with Mo Liting?
Maybe it was the feeling that he was about to die in front of him, and he even came up with a lot of past events.
At that time, Jolie would rather die than give him an antidote.
At that time, Jolie in the winter for him to find moliting just a mention of flowers and plants.
Everyone knows that moriting's obsession with plants.
It's crazy.
In my mind, it's all about what Jolie did for Mo Liting, but there's no shadow of herself.

He is like a superfluous person, caught in the middle of them.

He did not sneer, probably this feeling has never been.

Just as the pain spread all over her body now, she realized that Jolie had treated him... He also remembered what Jolie had said before she died.

——Sorry, ah Sheng.

"I didn't expect to die in front of you in the end."

Mo Sheng's eyes stare at the man at that end, and Mo Liting's eyes are helpless.

People are arranged by him. From the beginning, he knew that Mo Sheng was around him. After arranging people, he arranged people for Mo Sheng.

After all these years, he didn't get in touch with the child.

I thought that this day would never come.

But don't worry too much. He was too worried. Just now, he wanted to hurt nanjue and Ayan at all costs

The more mo Sheng thought about it, the more angry he was, especially the indifferent look in his eyes. It was just like that when he was facing the death of Jolie at that time.

Indifference, as if nothing had anything to do with him.

"Moliting, don't think about it. I'm dead. You'll make atonement for me and Jolie in your life! Your hands will always be stained with the blood of me and Jolie."

Mo Sheng is biting his teeth. It seems that if he doesn't finish this sentence, he won't die.

Those people wanted to take her to the doctor, but he pushed her away.

"Originally, either you or I died today. At the moment you appeared, I was ready, cough... But I didn't lose."

Mo Sheng has been a reluctant child since childhood.

Although twins as like as two peas, but each person has different abilities of thinking and different abilities, twins can not be exactly the same in everything.

It's like learning or something. They're totally different.

But when I was a child, I lived in the shadow of moliting. No one would praise him for everything, even if he was the best.

Especially, in the end, even the woman you love will fall in love with the man in front of you.

She didn't know how good Mo Liting was. After all, Mo Liting was indifferent by nature, especially after pretty died and married a woman.

"Cough..."

Mo Sheng's eyes are filled with deep hatred. He keeps coughing on the ground, and his men dare not come forward. After all, Mo Sheng is terrible at the moment

The housekeeper stood there, trying to help him up several times, but he pushed him away.

"What are you doing?" Mo Heng stood there. Over the years, he was mostly a witness. "People have been dead for so many years. How much do you know about them? How do you know, ma'am?"

Chapter 775

"Ah Heng." Mo Li Ting opens mouth to scold a way.

Mo Heng sighed and stopped talking.

If the matter between them can be made clear in one sentence, how could Mo Sheng have done such a big thing at the beginning? He was gambling with his life.

It seems that he will never die.

Now, it's the same. The people they trained are the most accurate.

The person selected by Mo Liting is naturally the best. I heard that the child blocked a shot for him in order to win Mo Sheng's trust. That shot almost killed him.

But because of this, Mo Sheng, who never trusted others, sent her to him.

If there is no such a scene today, maybe he will always be the one who protects Mo Sheng.

But... Even if Mo Sheng is very good to her, in the eyes of Mohists, no one can replace him, and no one will betray his master.

After all, if it wasn't for moliting, they would have no right to breathe in the beginning.

"Go and ask ah Chen to come and show him."

Mo Li Ting looks at Mo Sheng at the other end. He is a brother. He has been giving in since the fire started.

He didn't want to make things complicated, and he didn't want to lose his brother. After all, his relatives left one after another, and he didn't want to see others off.

In particular, the man in front of him, his younger brother, had the same blood on his body.

As Mo's family members, they are most taboo about fraternity.

But

"I don't need your kindness. I know what's going on with me. Mori Ting, I have something to say to you alone. It's about Jolie!"

Mo Shengqiang took a breath. He finished this sentence at a time. He knew that he was going to die because he was numb all over. At that moment, he felt that he didn't have any feeling at all, as if he was numb.

But at this moment, everything has to have an end.

He doesn't want to die like this. He also wants to make Mo Liting feel bad.

"What are you trying to do?" Mo Heng couldn't help opening his mouth.

I don't know what this person is going to do, what to say alone, what to say in person?

"Come here and help me to the room over there!"

One side of the housekeeper smell speech, at the moment immediately call people, will Mo Sheng resistance in.

Mo Sheng's injury is very serious. At the moment, because of his movement, he kept using blood in his chest, and even vomited several times. At the moment, whether it's trauma or internal injury, it all indicates that the person in front of him has no life left.

Moliting was sitting in a wheelchair, looking at the man at that end, he did not expect that the final outcome was such a situation.

He broke his promise after all.

"Ah Yan, push me over!"

"Sir, I don't know what he wants to do! You'd better not... "Housekeeper Mo stood there. In his eyes, Mo Sheng had already died. In the past, he planned everything, which almost killed him. Now, he does it again. He is kind-hearted, although in the eyes of people outside, he is cold and indifferent, and he is a vicious man.

But in their eyes, they all know that it's only those people who don't understand Mr. Wang that have such misunderstanding.

Mr. Wang is enthusiastic, loyal and treats them as relatives.

Mr. A is cold on the surface, but he is a sincere man.

It's the same thing about Madame.

No one loves her more than he does.

Lost his wife, let Mo Li Ting down, almost dead.

These, how can outsiders know... Only those close to them can see how the half dead Mo Li Ting came over.

"I'm Mo Liting. I'm afraid of death?"

Chapter 776

Feng Yan's hand pushed the wheelchair at that end and pushed people in without saying a word.

After Feng Yan pushed the man forward, Mo Sheng looked at the man. Just now, he asked the doctor to give him an injection of cardiotonic, but it was only five minutes at most.

Because the blood loss is serious, and the place of injury is the edge of his heart.

He is not in good health. He is too old to stand up to trouble.

Even if it's treatment, it's estimated that you need to lie on the bed in your life and can't move.

He does not want to live, and he is not afraid of death.

"What? What else can I do to you when I look like this?"

Mo Sheng's tone is a little contemptuous. Looking at Feng Yan at the moment, he doesn't feel well.

If we say why he lost, it is probably because Jolie was the first to conceive moliting's child.

And this child was born under the pressure of Mo Liting.

"Ah Yan, go out and wait for me."

"Sure enough, father is kind and son is filial. Mo Liting, you know better than me how he was born! You don't feel sick, I feel sick."

Mo Sheng can't help laughing.

"Ah Yan, go out and wait for me first."

Feng Yan took a look at Mo Sheng and saw a provocative smile on Mo Sheng's face. However, it was probably the death of a man. The smile was somewhat sad.

"I'm at the door. Call me if you have anything."

When Feng Yan went out, he took the door with him.

At a glance, he saw the woman standing, walking towards Su Xiaowan.

Su Xiaowan is still in a daze. She just heard those people talking about Mo Sheng. Although she didn't quite understand, she heard more or less about a woman.

It is said that the man Mo Sheng loves is dead.

He jumped off a building to commit suicide.

The next second, Su Xiaowan was pulled into his arms by a force.

Body a stiff, and then, the tip of the nose, smell a man's breath.

"I'm back, Su Xiaowan --!"

Suddenly, as if the whole starry sky are brilliant... The familiar taste, has always been the previous taste, with peace of mind, has been lingering in the heart.

"Do you... Do you remember me?"

Su Xiaowan asked in a low voice. Now she was afraid that she had heard wrong

I am afraid that this is just the instant of foam.

It's not true.

At the moment, she is a bit dull.

She did not expect that such a scene would appear at this time.
Not ready.
"When I come back, I won't go again."
Sour nose, Su Xiaowan tears so can't help but flow more and more.
Ah Yan, whom she missed, came back.
She looked at the familiar man, no matter where, has not changed
"Su Xiaowan, come and hold me!"
On hearing this sentence, the whole girl threw herself into his arms, his hand tightly around her, and the breath that belonged to him lingered again.
"I'm sorry."
Su Xiaowan wanted to say this for a long time. She never blamed him. In fact, it was her own fault.
Two people's feelings, even if encountered setbacks, she is the first to escape.
Although she has her own selfishness, she is wrong. She is wrong.
The girl put her arms around him tightly, afraid that he would push it away the next second.
"Feng Yan, I'm sorry."
"Fool!"
The man's broad palm rubs the girl's head. It's dark and chaotic, but it doesn't seem to have anything to do with them.
It took a long time for Su Xiaowan to react.
"The man just now"
"It's my father."
Father?
At this time, as like as two peas, Su Xiaowan saw the same clothes that he had taken far away.

For a time, some people find it difficult to accept such an identity. Especially... I used to say so many bad things about moliting. But how could he come? Is it because of her? But it's clear that Mr. Mo hates her very much How could Su Xiaowan looks at the lost Mo nanjue. At the moment, the lonely figure is walking towards the outside. He must be very tired recently Because of sister Yu In the room. Mo Sheng said with a proud smile, "Mo Liting, you can't think of death... Ha ha ha..." Laugh and fall, the next second, people have no breath He felt remorseful for not avenging Jolie. For the rest of his life, he lived in the bondage of one person. The death of Jolie made him live in a nightmare. However, the sky is not as good as people's wishes. Some of them are destined to be different from others. From the beginning, they will be different.

Mo Sheng is a bit late after all.

However, these are no longer important.

After Mo Liting was pushed out, his expression didn't change much. Until the doctor at that end released the news of Mo Sheng's death, his eyes widened a little.

He sent him away and never came back.

The man's black eyes were shocked. Looking at the man at that end, there was no response.

He's dead.

With the last word, he died.

He just sat there and didn't respond for a long time.

Until, a few minutes later, Feng Yan came in.

Mo Sheng kept that movement all the time, just closed his eyes.

"Call the doctor in."

Feng Yan said to Wen Sheng.

When Mo Liting was pushed out by Feng Yan, everyone felt that there was something wrong with him. Before long, Mo Sheng was pushed out by his subordinates.

Mo Li Ting looks at the stranger at that end.

Around a person slowly away from their own, that kind of feeling, like suffering.

He seems to have seen Jolie.

Now think of it, Jolie has been gone so long?

I don't know if Mo Liting has been living in a dream. She always feels that Jolie is by her side.

But now Mo life and death, all this, as if all to ashes.

There's nothing left.

Now always, this life, it seems really bad.

That kind of bad, like at this moment, nothing left, only those grudges.

Everyone is paying attention to the expression of Mo Liting, but in everyone's eyes, they don't see the abnormality of Mo Liting.

It's the same with Su Xiaowan.

In this man's eyes, there is no trace of sadness.

But is it really because of a woman? What happened?

One died, one

Su Xiaowan thought of the photo inexplicably.

Now I think of it, the photo I saw in Mo's house seems to be very similar to the photo I saw in aunt Gu's bedroom just now

But the woman above is definitely not aunt Gu.

In fact, even if two people are similar, but the body's feeling is completely different.

It's like twins. It's different.

Who is that... Woman?

"Girl, come and push me!"

The man's eyes were fixed on the woman at that end. She came here just because of Su Xiaowan.

I don't know why he is different to this girl, but he doesn't seem to hate her.

That's good. There's a woman who's not annoying.

Except, Jolie.

Su Xiaowan was named. At the moment, he took a look at Feng Yan. He had just accepted Feng Yan and remembered everything. Now, he is not ready at all.

In the face of this man's identity, the same is true.

In the past, she only thought that the old gentleman was just a gardener, and there was nothing between them that could not be said. Even at that time, she said so many bad things about Mo Liting in front of him, and Mo Liting didn't like herself all the time, which was totally

"What? Are you so afraid of me?"

Su Xiaowan sipped her lips and took a look at Feng Yan. It was probably that this person had the same blood as Feng Yan.

Maybe the old man's face is too pale, maybe a trace of sympathy in his heart, let Su Xiaowan take a step in the past.

Mo Heng stood there, looking at the woman close to him. He didn't know what charm this woman had. He broke the old man's way again and again.

If it wasn't for her, probably none of this would have happened.

Su Xiaowan's hand is in the wheelchair. The wheelchair is a little cold. I don't know whether it's her hands or the environment here is too cold.

She had a wheelchair in her hand.

"Let's go."

Don't live or die. The grudges of this generation have come to an end.

"Yes."

Su Xiaowan just stood at the other end, just pushed out a few steps, and suddenly saw a figure rushing in.

It's like a gust of wind.

Su Xiaowan looked back and looked at the figure.

It's aunt Gu.

The woman's feet are a little lame, and now she runs to the man who has been covered with white cloth.

"You said he was dead?"

One side of the doctor is packing things, people have died, rescue has no use.

In fact, if it wasn't for the untimely rescue, it might have saved a life.

Gu ran was digging coal when she heard the news. At the beginning, she didn't believe it at all. After all, she had heard such rumors countless times over the years.

What does Mo Sheng do? He is not very clear, but in his cognition, he is not a good man.

At that time, she thought of running away every day and cursed him to die soon.

How much I hate a person, how much I want him to die.

Young and vigorous, it is impossible to be a person's puppet.

So, every time listening to the maids say that Mo Sheng didn't come back and disappeared for several days, she was very happy.

But such a rumor, listen to more, feel no feeling.

Just now, she had already run out, but she heard the gunshot at the door. Originally, she thought it was no big deal, but later, listening to the bodyguard at the door saying that something had happened, she felt as if she had been killed.

All the way here, someone said that Mo Sheng was shot.

In the run into some, some people say strange dead.

At such a moment, she didn't know what she felt in her heart. She clearly expected him to die, but when she saw the man covered with white cloth, she thought it wasn't him.

It's all fake.

"Madam, I beg your pardon!"

The doctor at that end, looking at the trembling body of the dignified woman, gave a warning at the moment.

Su Xiaowan wants to pass, but Mo Liting says, "girl."

Chapter 777

She knew that she had no ability to change all this even if she stayed, so she only gave her eyes to Feng Yan.

Feng Yan gives a reassuring look in her eyes. Su Xiaowan is stunned. Obviously, Feng Yan is beside her and has strong backup. Therefore, she is not so timid. She reaches out to hold the wheelchair. Under the threat of the eyes of the gang, she can only push Mo Liting to leave.

Su Xiaowan got into Mo's car and was in the same car with the old man.

Though, she's not quite used to it.

After all, in the car, there was only one driver, the rest of the bodyguards, as well as Mo Heng, Mo housekeeper and so on, all sat in the back of the car.

"Miss Su, please get in the car."

"1..."

"Cough... I didn't even have the courage to ride with me. At the beginning, I dared to shout in front of me that I was not afraid of heaven and earth?"

Mr. Mo's voice came from inside, and his eyes were across the glass, as if he could see the provocation.

Su Xiaowan takes a look at Feng Yan behind him and worries that Mo Liting is trying to embarrass him. Now, Mo Liting probably doesn't know that Feng Yan has clearly remembered the past, so he is so unabashed?

After all, Mo Li Ting is special to her.

That kind of special, not just hate that kind of feelings.

Very strange.

But I can't say it's strange

The wind is cold outside.

Su Xiaowan hesitated and finally got into the car under the gaze of everyone.

Mo Heng looked at the car at that end and couldn't help sighing, "over the years, only two women can make the same car with their husband."

One is Jolie, the other is Su Xiaowan.

In his life, apart from the exclusive driver, only those two women have ever sat in his car.

Feng Yan's eyes fixed on the car that left, and his eyes were slightly cold.

"You take care of everything here."

"Yes."

Wensheng left to deal with the villa, and the rest left.

Although some people think silently in their hearts that the blood relationship of the rich is too cold, just like their own brother died, they just don't stay here for a few seconds to give him the last ride.

But Mo Liting knew that Mo Sheng hated him most in his life.

The car slowly driving, the scenery outside the window, gradually away.

Su Xiaowan did not dare to overstep the rules. She just occupied a small place and tried her best to minimize her sense of existence.

"Nothing to ask?"

In the quiet carriage, Su Xiaowan chose to close her mouth. In the past, she kept chattering in front of the old man, but now she pretended to be a lady. She didn't say a word and even breathed very lightly.

It seems that they regard themselves as a transparent person.

Su Xiaowan was so said, at the moment did not pretend to feign death, "I... Did not."

"It's not like you."

"... i... although I have doubts in my heart, you won't say it even if I ask. So it's better to choose to shut up." Su Xiaowan didn't have much interest in their grudges.

Besides, my brother died

In fact, Mo Liting was very calm just now, but just now, when Feng Yan pushed him out, Su Xiaowan saw his intolerance.

That feeling soon disappeared.

But whether others have seen it or not, she doesn't know, but he can be sure that he is right.

"You girl, now you can easily guess my heart? Do you think that if I don't kill you, you will become more and more lawless?"

"... I don't think so." Su Xiaowan knew his temper, so he was worried.

"Is it necessary for you to speak so well?"

"What do you want me to say?"

"You are more and more boring."

Considering his identity, he seems to be the same as others, and can't hear the truth any more

More and more boring

Su Xiaowan shriveled her mouth discontentedly. In fact, she really didn't know what Mo Liting meant.

Su Xiaowan watched the car gradually away, and Mo Liting's cough kept on. She saw the warm medicine on one side. The medicine was told by manager Mo just before she got on the car. She asked her to remind Mo Liting to finish it in the car.

"I don't drink it."

As soon as Su Xiaowan's hand touched the medicated meal, he listened to the cold voice.

There was a frown on her brow.

"You don't care for your own body. Who else do you expect to care for you?"

"... even if you're paralyzed, you don't have to worry about it." The man said angrily.

"...."

Su Xiaowan couldn't catch what he said.

Su Xiaowan looked at the steaming medicine. At the moment, the fragrance of the medicine permeated the whole carriage. It didn't smell bad.

She suddenly sighed.

"You said that you would be the warm uncle gardener before."

The man's eyes are stiff, listening to the woman's sigh, becoming the gardener is his lifelong dream.

Without the pressure of these identities, perhaps, he would be with an ordinary person, get married, have children, and live a plain life.

"What do you know?" The man disgruntled coldly sniffed, "my today is ah Yan's tomorrow."

"You're bullshit. Feng Yan won't be like this."

"To do great things, you have to be ruthless."

Su Xiaowan is stunned. At the moment, her almond eyes are shining. She also knows that Feng Yan's status and the power of the Mo family are so powerful that she wants to be convinced by others.

Don't think about a single word.

Otherwise, Mo Li Ting would not be like this.

She thought, "no matter what he does, I will support him unconditionally, but no matter what he does, I

can't lose his original intention. I believe he is a good man, and he will do things in a proper way. Besides, he won't be like you. I believe in him."

"You're a girl. You don't have a good word."

"It's too noisy!"

"..."

She started it, but now she's noisy?

"I don't care whether you like it or not."

Originally, she wanted to say something nice to comfort her, but now she doesn't want to say it at all!

Yu Guang, the man at that end, took a look at Su Xiaowan and the bowl of medicine.

He's had enough.

The last words of Mo Sheng are in my mind. Undoubtedly, the one alive is the most painful.

He gave himself the pain.

.....

Su Xiaowan pushes Mo Liting to get out of the car, but at the moment, there is a woman standing in the living room.

That woman is not someone else, or... Chen Liangliang.

"Here comes Miss Chen, sir."

Chen Liangliang didn't know what Mo Liting had to do when he invited him to this place, but the people who invited him were polite, so she didn't hear anything from her.

But at the moment, looking at Mo Li Ting, she didn't know the person in front of her.

Because the person who saw him before was mo Heng.

So, it's very strange.

The next second, she saw Su Xiaowan.

Because they are the door to go aboveboard, originally Chen Liang Liang did not how carefully observe

the man in the end who, until, Mo Heng came in.

He called Mr. moliting.

sir?

In this family, there is only one person who can be called a gentleman.

But this ugly man

It turned out to be mo Liting.

When he came to Mo's house before, he knew about the things before Mo Li Ting. He heard that a big fire almost burned her to death.

But the last time I saw someone, I just looked at Mo Li Ting with a lot of energy, so I didn't take it seriously.

After all, the rich can use the most advanced medical treatment, but I see this man

His skin is wrinkled together, and his face is covered with burn scars. It looks like... If he saw it alone in the middle of the night, he would think he saw a ghost.

Mo Heng stepped forward and explained a little at the moment.

Chen Liang Liang was even more surprised.

I didn't expect that

Chapter 778

Heart surprised, but at the moment on that man's face, all doubts, dare not ask export.

"Mo... uncle mo."

Chen Liang Liang was afraid in his heart. The man in front of him didn't always show a kind smile when Mo Heng was facing her like this. He has been like this since he came in.

As if there were no other expressions.

Chen Liang Liang called moliting, but the man didn't answer. On the contrary, the woman standing behind him was very dazzling.

That girl

How did you get to master Mo.

She can't be weak.

"Uncle Mo, let me push you! Just can help you look at your feet, I'm in..."

Su Xiaowan took a look at her and moved her hand consciously.

Chen Liangliang she just walked past, the high-heeled shoes on the ground back and forth, pit sound, but, has not walked a few steps, suddenly, the head for a long time did not finish moliting opened his mouth.

"Well, it's getting late. Ah Heng, take her down to have a rest first."

Chen Liangliang's steps stopped, but she was rejected

Although I didn't tell you directly, I don't need to.

But in men's eyes, we see alienation.

But the girl was standing there.

It's like watching her joke

Chen Liang Liang's hand tightly clenched into a fist, she is not reconciled.

Mo Heng nodded, "Miss Chen, follow me here."

Even if he wanted to stay, Chen Liang Liang was gallant.

There was no excuse to stay. She took a look at Su Xiaowan, "please."

Before Chen Liang left, he glanced at Su Xiaowan.

Su Xiaowan received this sharp look. She held the handle of the wheelchair in her hand. Chen Liangliang's appearance made her feel a bit of crisis

She really has no impression without mentioning this person, but when this person is standing in front of you, you can't forget it at all.

After all, Chen Liang is the fiancee of Feng Yan in name

"Why don't you ask me to come to her?"

The man suddenly opened his mouth, as if everything was under control.

"If I ask you, you won't say, why bother yourself."

"You're blaming me for letting her come?"

"I dare not."

"Kitten, you are getting more and more boring!" The man sighed, "push me to the bedroom."

"...."

Did you really treat her as a servant?

Just now, there was such a good servant who didn't ask her to come!

Su Xiaowan pushed the old man into the elevator, touched his pocket and suddenly found the key.

He took it out and handed it to the old man.

"Here you are."

Seeing the key in front of him, the old man said angrily, "what can I do if I give it back to you! Don't just lose it

Lost?

"If you want to lose your things, you will lose them yourself, but I almost lost my life because of this key."

"I didn't save you!"

"... so, are you really here to save me?"

"Noisy, young age, how to talk so much!"

Su Xiaowan saw the old man's evasive eyes. In fact, she knew that this person was not a bad person when she first contacted him.

From his words, we can see the enthusiasm.

There are some things that the dead see more clearly than the living.

Su Xiaowan wanted to leave the key to moliting, but several times he wanted to put it secretly in his

bedroom, which he saw through at a glance.

"If you dare to give it back to me, I will let ah Yan go abroad tomorrow, so that you will never see him again!"

"...."

Su Xiaowan looked at the old man coughing. Forget it. Now she doesn't care about him.

Out of the door, Su Xiaowan looked at the key in his hand.

"What kind of secret is hidden in this key?"

The next second, Su Xiaowan's hand was tightly held.

A shadow appeared in front of Su Xiaowan.

She frowned, but when she saw the man, her brow stretched out.

"What are you doing here?"

The man's arm will pull her into his arms, smelling the sweet taste of the woman, he felt, all this is complete, that before the manic heart, seems to return to calm, "miss you."

In the end, this place belongs to the Mo family. Su Xiaowan is afraid that the Mo family will see it, and he will try his best to separate them from the rest of the world.

At that time, she will not be able to find Feng Yan.

"You let go first. When your father sees you, he will surely say that I have seduced you."

"... he just scolded you?"

"That's not true." Su Xiaowan tilted his head, "I always think he is a little different to me."

"Stay away from him in the future!"

"Why? Even your father's vinegar?"

Su Xiaowan looked at Feng Yan. At this moment, he felt that all this was true. "But I also wanted to flatter him and let him agree with us!"

The man's hand held her hand tightly, "later, you don't have to worry, I'm here!"



"Who did it?"

On one side, there was a housekeeper and a few heartfelt servants.

"It's... It's Mo Li Ting." The housekeeper shuddered.

A Li pours on Mo Sheng's body and cries. Even if Mo Sheng does these things to her, after she wakes up, Chen Ge tells herself, but when she knows the news of Mo Sheng's death, she has already dispersed all her previous resentment.

Her mouth murmured these three words, the whole person with a kind of unspeakable sadness.

Mo Sheng, the name, gradually engraved in people's hearts.

She has no parents, only such a relative.

Now, she's gone

It's Mo Liting. It's Mo's family who killed him

She wants revenge.

When you bring people in.

Chapter 779

Only crying spread in this place.

Yan took a look at the bloody territory, and several women were wiping tears.

And beside him, there are several people crying at the moment, one of them is lying on the man's body, shaking.

This place, as if an earth shaking event had happened, as if the whole family had been destroyed.

Yan just received the news. In Hong Kong City, he was short of manpower and it was not convenient to find people. This also led him to receive the news from Su Xiaowan until now.

And together, there are even cigarettes.

But, the moment I came in, I saw a mess inside. Even the mood of smoke was confused by the scene in front of me.

Probably because of crying, let her heart unconsciously tightening.

Because far away, she smelled the blood in the air.

Mother daughter heart, once found his daughter, even if he pretended how not to care, but the heart will not cheat, from time to time will pay attention to her, from time to time want to know how she is, from time to time afraid of her cold, no clothes to wear.

That's her daughter. She didn't know how much effort she spent to keep it.

Every time Lian Yan thinks about Su Xiaowan's face, she has a bad feeling in her heart.

Actually, she looks like him.

Although every time I mention this person, I will complain, but in the end, Su Xiaowan is her only close relative in the world.

When I get older, I start to nostalgia.

Most of those nostalgia will refer to things that happened a long time ago.

Every time I dream back at midnight, I always cry and cry in such a dream.

But when I wake up, I can only pretend to be strong. After all, I am worried about everyone. If she collapses, what will they do?

There was a bloody smell that could not be dispersed. Even though it was empty, the smell could not be dispersed. This smell made her step heavy.

This place, you can see what you have just experienced.

Of course, she saw the blood.

But from her angle, she can only see people lying there, and the rest are blocked by other people, so she can't see anything clearly.

Even smoke's heart contracted.

She carried her steps towards the man lying on the other end. She walked very close and saw clearly.

Fortunately.

no

A heart, just slowly smooth.

"Madam, miss, she was rescued by the Mo family three hours ago. I'm fine. Now I'm in the Wangting Hotel... The man the Mo family brought just now... It's Mo Sheng who died."

One of the bodyguards came up to the ear of Lian Yan and said.

Mo family

In Hong Kong City, who doesn't know the Mo family.

But few people know that the old man of Mo family has a younger brother.

Although she didn't even smoke much, she saw the news about those things in those years.

It's just that Mo was born in an explosion and died.

But I didn't expect... To be alive.

Lian Yan took a look at the ruins and walked away.

Now that the culprit is dead, there is no need for her to retaliate, and Su Xiaowan is safe, so she can rest assured.

Even smoke looked at a word, nothing said, left.

"Madam, young master, he..."

"You sent a few men to protect him." For Yan, Lian Yan is sorry.

When she was going to do it, she knew there was no turning back.

She knew that she was selfish and ruined a person's life.

But she's also making up for it.

"Yes."

Gu ran followed Mo Sheng to the funeral home. When he came back, he only saw a black figure in front of him.

But soon, it disappeared.

Because of kneeling there for a long time, Gu Ran's legs are stiff and cold.

Even walk all stagger, can look at that place, with go before completely different. An empty place will make the whole place look depressed. Here, it's his wedding room. With his memory, but for a moment, it seems that everything has changed. He was gone, so suddenly, with the fire, disappeared. Say you blame him? Nature is strange. She hated cheating, and she hated being like this. But now he's dead. It seems that all the old grudges have been swept away. Hate a person, too difficult, do not know how he insisted on so long, during the period, whether want to give up? "Mo Sheng, you don't owe me, I don't owe you, you can go to her." She knew that the woman in his heart was her true love. It's just that they met too late. Now that the solution has been settled, there is no need to continue not to break free. After all, people are dead. "Ma'am, miss, I want to talk to you." A maid came crying. A Li also just came back, her forehead is still hanging sweat, is received the call of Uncle Chen, just immediately ran back. She is now on the second floor. All the people who suddenly come here are in her eyes.

Mo's family is now in a mess. No one with a strong heart is stable. It's like a mess.

At this time, those people who seemed to be sincere would have been running with their things to plan for their future. In the villa, things were almost moved in just a few hours.

They came back to see this.

I don't know how I feel.

Fortunately, Mo Sheng can't see it, otherwise, he will probably feel cold.

"Miss, we all follow you voluntarily. You don't have to give us money!"

Now the rest of them were the first to follow Mo Sheng at that time. They were very loyal.

But now, a Li alone, simply can't support the family.

Brother Chen is sharing the money one by one. Mo Sheng has emergency reserves. He has been preparing for a rainy day, but he didn't expect that this day will come so soon.

The tree fell and the monkeys scattered. Now Mo Sheng's big tree fell, especially when many people know the grudge between Mo Sheng and Mo Liting today. They are afraid of getting into trouble, and they have long run away. They are deeply afraid that they will get involved in something and affect their future.

Now, it's hard to get together.

Mo Sheng's future is tomorrow.

Want to let him settle down as soon as possible, after all, Mo Sheng this life, obsession for a lifetime.

It's time to end.

Therefore, a Li also wants to solve the family problems as soon as possible, and try to subsidize them as much as possible, so that these people can have a better life in the future.

"Uncle Chen, take the money. Your adoptive father is in heaven. I know what you have done for him. I won't blame you. There are old and young people in your family pointing at you. Now the family is like this... Maybe there is no way to continue to employ you in the future..."

Chapter 780

"Miss, we are all voluntary. If our husband hadn't given us a bite to eat at the beginning, we wouldn't have today! This is the Mo family's deception. I can't swallow it! "

Uncle Chen clenched his fist fiercely. Of course, he didn't expect such an outcome. After all, Mr. Chen had planned for so long, but in the end

Downstairs, all of a sudden, it's the man who brought the words, who clashed with several of Mo's subordinates.

"Who are the people downstairs! Isn't it that everyone wants to have a piece of the cake when we're out of Mo's family Uncle Chen stood there and saw the words downstairs and his men.

Morning elder brother's vision sees past, anger attack heart, "the son of a bitch really when we have no one! I'll kill her."

A Li's eyes looked down and saw the man at that end.

He is so outstanding that you can see it at first sight.

"Brother Chen, don't be impulsive. He's not from the Mo family."

"Do you know him?"

"Well, I know." A Li looks at Yan. If she didn't look at her at the beginning, she couldn't have saved Su Xiaowan. If she hadn't been cured, would all this be back on track?

She didn't know how to feel in her heart, but at this moment, she took back her eyes and saw the mess downstairs. She didn't feel good. She thought about her future on her way back.

Sipping his lips, he turned around and gave all the money to Uncle Chen, "Uncle Chen, here are some land deeds and some deposits. You can divide them up!"

"Miss, you gave it all to us. What do you do?"

"I don't need these." A Li's eyes stare at the person downstairs, "however, after the death of adoptive father, I have to trouble you, and that lady..."

A Li has never met Gu ran.

Today is the first time to see you.

Even brother Chen has never seen this woman.

Uncle Chen has been with Mo for many years. Naturally, he knows the woman clearly. He just sighs and gives a general account of Gu Ran's affairs.

For Mo Sheng's practice, a Li also does not know how to say.

After all, the adoptive father is just like this. He has a kind of obsession with everything, but other

people's affairs, especially love, can't be intervened by her.

"I'll persuade Madame. Don't worry."

"Well."

Uncle Chen thought about it and continued.

"It's just, miss, you... Now that the gentleman is gone, you can't be doing anything stupid."

Uncle Chen has been following Mo Sheng for so many years and has seen a lot of blood.

Now the family is so broken.

He didn't want to see it.

Mo Sheng has no children in his life, the only child, only this Ali.

Mo Sheng is a paranoid person. He has seen too many paranoid actions, such as threatening Miss Su with ALI.

"Uncle Chen, you can rest assured that I have a sense of propriety."

"What are you going to do, Ali?" The morning elder brother saw the Mou light of the bottom of a Li's eye, don't know why, his in the mind suddenly feels to be to have what thing to want to happen.

"Revenge

"You are crazy!"

"I'm sober, brother Chen. Don't worry. I'm not stupid enough to fight with Mo family. I know myself well."

"Then you..."

"The death of my adoptive father has nothing to do with me. If I didn't save her at the beginning, these things wouldn't happen today. If I had known that studying medicine would hurt my adoptive father's life, I would have never met my adoptive father in my life! I swear today that I will never touch a doctor in the future."

From today on, she won't be able to see a doctor. It's a doctor's parents' heart. She can't even save her own parents. What else can she talk about

If she had known that saving others was harming others, she would have preferred that she had never

studied medicine.

She believed that master would understand her.

After all, what is she without her parents?

"Ah Li, don't be impulsive. What kind of family is the Mo family? It's cruel. If you know your..."

"Brother Chen, don't worry about me. I have my own sense of propriety, but I need your cooperation later."

A Li simply said his idea, "if success is the best, if not, I will think of other ways."

"Do you have to do that?"

"Brother Chen, is there a better way?"

Morning elder brother is asked so, fell into silence.

Naturally, he had no other way.

But... He didn't want to see Ali die.

A Li steadfastly strides, surpasses this downstairs to walk, but is stopped by Uncle Chen.

"Miss. You can't do that. If you live, you don't want to see you like this! When is the time to repay each other's grievances? My husband is gone. You can't have any more accidents. "

Ali pursed her lips, her eyes shining, her head up.

"Uncle Chen, my adoptive father was so deeply in hatred that he didn't get what he wanted. I don't want to see him like this! Clearly, it should not be this result! I... just now I watched my adoptive father being pushed forward, and I swore that I would avenge my adoptive father. My life is not worth dying. If I can avenge myself, it would be the best. If I can't, I deserve what I deserve. Uncle Chen, I should have died long ago. "

She can't live to be 18 years old. Now, but she has lived to the present. She has seen the world for so long. What else can she miss.

Uncle Chen sighed and avenged his husband, which everyone wanted to do.

But although everyone wants revenge, no one has such a firm belief as Ali. Most of the people who follow Mr. Li are older than half a year, and it seems that they have something to think about when they have old and young at home.

And Ali, like a spark of hope.

He knew that he could not persuade her, just as he had not been able to persuade his husband.

"Sir, I didn't mean to tie you there. He's full of hatred and accumulated too much... Don't blame him!"

"I don't blame him. I never will. To my adoptive father, I can only be grateful."

Then she looked at the woman who came up.

Gu ran didn't see a Li. It was the first time for both of them to meet.

But I didn't think of this way.

Gu Ran is gentle by nature and is aggressive to everyone. Her previous aggression is just a way to protect herself.

At this moment, just cry eyes, showing sadness.

Ali went over and handed a small box to him. "Auntie, this is the envelope and box I found in my adoptive father's box. The contents should be for you."

Gu ran looked at the heavy box, and suddenly many memories came to his mind.

"Ah Sheng, this box is so beautiful. When we get married, will you buy it for me? There is a custom in our hometown that when we get married, we must pack our things into the man's house with solid wood boxes..."

A Li looked at Gu ran with mixed feelings, "aunt, adoptive father, he... These years, I say sorry for him, don't blame him."