

good evening 821

Chapter 821

From birth, Feng Yan was full of responsibility.

She can't be so selfish and just let him be her husband.

But anyway, in the days to come, she just wanted to live with him.

But the man suddenly opened his eyes and suddenly bit the white finger that the woman put on his lips.

Su Xiaowan wants to withdraw her hand.

"You are a dog! It's killing me

"Sleep again!"

"I can't sleep. You can sleep. I'll watch you sleep."

"I'm asleep, you want to play hooligans to touch me again?"

"... I won't play hooligans! Just now, I just thought you were quite handsome when you were asleep. First, I can't help it. "

Su Xiaowan looked at the man with eyebrows, now also turned a body, close to her.

"Then we won't sleep. I want to see you

"....."

Su Xiaowan chuckled. At the moment, she seemed to see the little girl in the man's heart.

He got out of the quilt in a hurry.

"I'm going to get up, and I have to see sister Yu." Su Xiaowan jumped out of bed and suddenly thought of something, "yesterday the maid said that sister Yu woke up in the evening. Do you know?"

"Well."

"Then why didn't you tell me the first time, but this miracle doctor really has two brushes."

Although she doesn't like Chen Liangliang, Chen Liangliang is Feng Yan's younger sister, so-called love and Wu.

I can't help thinking that he is reliable.

Su Xiaowan went to the room of Yu Yin and Mo nanjue.

Yu Yin's face is much better than before. Her face is much ruddy. A maid is coming with medicine.

Su Xiaowan smelled a strong smell of traditional Chinese medicine.

It looks like the doctor made it.

Monan Jue is giving her medicine, and she doesn't stay here much. After all, she has a lot of things to do these days.

However, in the middle of the walk, I suddenly saw the roses in Mo nanjue's and Yu Yin's room.

"This is..."

"Yesterday, the miracle doctor said that the room was too monotonous. Let's buy some flowers. He said that roses can make people feel happy and relieve the young master's tension. However, the flowers in this winter are not well kept, so we can't live if we buy some..."

The doctor asked me to buy it?

Su Xiaowan frowned, rose

She had a dream of last night.

In the heart is anxious.

She didn't want to make any changes before returning home.

"When did the doctor leave yesterday?"

"I left before five o'clock. I was in a hurry when I left. I didn't even know what I was pulling."

"Did he pull something down?"

"Yes, it's his medicine box. There it is!"

Su Xiaowan saw the medicine box at that end, and now she went to have a look with her eyebrows fixed.

I don't mean to see other people's privacy.

However, she always felt that the man was mysterious, and all of a sudden, the rose always made him think of a lot of things before.

She reached out and opened the medicine box.

But inside, there's nothing.

But only she didn't notice. As soon as the medicine box was opened, the man's mobile phone in the car rang.

It's a real picture.

It's su Xiaowan's white face.

The man's finger fell on her face and the corner of his mouth was hooked.

Su Xiaowan, I'm back!

you are mine.

.....

Su Xiaowan out of the bedroom, the scorching sun, today's day, especially hot.

Inside the villa, it is peaceful, but the construction of the villa still has some solemn elements.

Even now, this place is no longer old.

The servant took a cup of flower tea and said, "young granny, this is the tea Mr. Mo brought back from his hometown. Do you like it?"

"Put it here."

Su Xiaowan looked at the wheelchair at that end, and now she was staring at the people who came in.

Not before that pair of fall in the eyes of others, Jiao didi image of a woman.

Today, she is wearing a floral dress with fur on her shoulders.

"Good morning, Miss Su."

"Good morning."

Su Xiaowan took the cup of tea and sipped it. The fragrance of flower tea spread from her mouth.

Chen Liangliang looked at the maids. She had been sitting here for several minutes, but no one came to talk to him. Because Su Xiaowan didn't speak.

Now, Su Xiaowan has mastered the whole villa.

The lowly people say that Su Xiaowan is now the biggest leader of the Mo family. Together with the great master and the second master, they are not her rivals.

After all, some people have heard that Mr. Mo has given Su Xiaowan the right to decide who is in charge of the family.

Now, whether she will be driven out of the Mo family is also up to Su Xiaowan.

"What can I do for Miss Chen?"

"I'm here to apologize. Last time, I was wrong."

"Last time? What's the matter? "

"... all the things before are my fault." The smile on the woman's face is a little reluctant. Su Xiaowan's cold attitude makes her a little confused. She also thinks she is a smart person, but at this time, she feels very confused.

Around, there was no one to speak, and it was the first time that she lowered her posture.

Mother was right.

She should take the initiative.

But it can't be too eye-catching. Now, all the people in the Mo family, including the second master of the Mo family, listen to the woman in front of them.

So I might as well start with this woman.

Let her trust herself enough.

Better... She can go back with them.

If you are near water, you will get the moon first.

This is the truth since ancient times.

"... I shouldn't be envious of you and the second master. These days, I think a lot calmly and listen to a

lot of things before you. When Mo was alive, those words were all decided by adults. Although I have some admiration for the second master, after all, such an eye-catching man is a woman. You should understand my mood. I just got out of school, At that time, I didn't know you existed. I just took my parents' orders. I loved this man so much that I didn't want to miss this opportunity.

After all, if the other party doesn't take the initiative, maybe I will take the initiative, and this thing will succeed? At that time, the stupid idea was that... Did you think I was ridiculous... "The woman said, with a stiff smile.

Su Xiaowan raised her eyes. She didn't know what the woman was thinking, but she didn't speak at the moment. She just listened to what he was going to say.

"But now, knowing that he is deeply in love with you and that you have experienced so many things, I really can't get involved at all. I know that I am amorous with myself and embarrass you with my own identity before. I'm wrong. I don't know if you can forgive me?"

Then, the man who only looked at the man came in.

"Miss Chen."

Chapter 822

The one who came in was mo Heng.

Don't know their conversation, he heard how much, Su Xiaowan put down the cup, just looking at the man can't see the look of the eyes, staring at her.

It's like... She seems to have done something to bully others.

"Miss Chen, you stay here because you don't need to look at other people's faces."

The appearance of Mo Heng breaks the cold living room.

Mo Heng's hostility to her has existed for a long time, and she always knows it.

Although I don't know where I offended him so much that he was so dissatisfied with me, she didn't have such deep contact with him because of Mo Lao's affairs.

But today, Chen Liang Liang suddenly came to say these words to himself... Just so coincidentally?

Su Xiaowan took a cold look at the poor woman.

"Miss Su --!"

"Miss Chen doesn't have to remind me all the time that you are the second master's fiancée. He and I

have already obtained the marriage certificate. Even if Mo Lao is here, we can't change the result. What's more, Mo Lao has agreed with me and the second master before he died, so you are not."

Su Xiaowan has a big expression when he says it, but it's actually compelling.

Mo Heng looked at him, so short a few days, as if the woman's temperament, have changed.

Before, he felt that this girl had too shallow vision to take on such a heavy task. In his eyes, it was just the love affairs of children, and he didn't take on any responsibility at all.

But these days, the maids and bodyguards in the villa are respectful to him.

That kind of reverence is not caused by fear, but comes from the bottom of my heart.

Even housekeeper Mo, who seldom praises others, was bribed by her.

Smell speech, Chen Liang Liang's facial expression changed.

Unexpectedly, Mo admitted her before he died.

Yes, before he died, Mo entrusted everything here to her. You can imagine how much mo liked her.

"Miss Su, I know my identity very well, and I don't want to get involved in your affairs."

"There is no best." Su Xiaowan said, "if you're finished, can I go?"

Chen Liang Liang's face was stiff. "I'm sorry to delay your time. I'll leave now."

Chen Liangliang droops his face and pushes his wheelchair at the moment. In Mo Heng's opinion, it seems that he is bullied and dare not to speak.

After she left, Mo Heng stood there.

"Miss Su, Miss Chen is Mr. Chen's niece. Please don't do that to her in the future."

"For? Uncle Mo, if I had aimed at her, I would have driven her out. "

"Aren't you aiming at me? You just went too far

"Is she peeping at my husband? Isn't that too much? " Su Xiaowan looked at her, angry, "Uncle Mo, I think she is Feng Yan's sister, so I don't care about her, but what about her? Do you really think she said these things in front of me for no reason? "

"I'm sorry for you, sir. I just want to put all the compensation on Miss Chen. The second master already

belongs to you, and the rest... Please don't worry about him."

"..." Su Xiaowan was angry.

Watching Mo Heng leave, she just stood there and became furious.

"What are you thinking?"

A cold voice so broke the front of the quiet.

Su Xiaowan turned around, in the moment of seeing the man at that end, her cold eyes were a little stiff.

The next second, she took something on one side and was ready to go.

"Why do you run as soon as you see me? So afraid of me? "

"Boring!" Su Xiaowan looked at him. He was about their age. Now he appeared in front of his eyes in a white shirt, blocking his way.

"That's lovely."

Su Xiaowan saw him standing still, and now he reached out to push him away, but he grabbed his wrist.

"Dare you say that! Let go. "

"You are a little angry. Who made you angry?"

Su Xiaowan gives her a look and wants to withdraw her hand from her hand, but the man's strength is so strong that she can't get rid of it at all.

It's just a struggle, and the wrist is red.

"It's none of your business. Move your hand --!"

At this time, a maid ran down from the upstairs. The man did not move. He released her hand. Su Xiaowan looked at the maid's hand and took a tuxedo suit.

"Dr. L, your suit!"

Su Xiaowan didn't want to stay here much. She walked outside, but listening to the maid, she suddenly said, "Wow, Dr. L, you look so handsome in this suit, just like a prince coming out of the castle."

Su Xiaowan looks back.

The white figure was just a few steps away from him.

At first glance, I suddenly feel that the person... Is a little familiar.

Entangled by the uneasy elements, Su Xiaowan only thinks that she may be under too much pressure recently. How could this person be Xia Chenyan.

Su Xiaowan went to one side.

And the man at that end stares at the line of sight, the corner of his mouth is hooked.

Xiaowan, don't you recognize me?

The man walked towards the door.

Su Xiaowan went to the yard. After a day, the flowers and plants in the yard have recovered to their original appearance.

It's the same as when Mo was here.

She sat in the pavilion.

I can't help but dream these days.

"It's said that Mo Lao in this port city is ruthless. Now it seems that he is a kind of flesh and blood."

come back.

Sure enough, the person who looked at that end kept up with her.

She frowned, and now she saw that he wanted to sit down on one side of him. She turned around and walked out with her feet.

"I've heard that this childhood love is the purest. The first love is something you can't forget in your life. I don't know if Miss Su has a first love."

First love.

Su Xiaowan looked back, "what do you want to say?"

"I'm just curious. There must be a lot of people pursuing a beautiful girl like you? I don't know what's so extraordinary about Mo Er ye that you chose him? "

"I don't need to explain to you why I chose him, doctor!"

"I'm sorry. I'm sick. I want to ask everyone more questions." Livis smiles, and now his beautiful face shows a kind of strange smile, "but I have a first love, do you want to hear it?"

"Sorry, I'm busy and not interested in your business." Su Xiaowan only looked at the man with a faint smile.

It's warm.

But in his eyes, he could not see any tenderness. The warm appearance, which was just his camouflage color, was not true at all.

"That's a pity!"

Su Xiaowan looked at the man at the other end, ignored him, and went straight to the villa.

She just wanted to be quiet, as if God didn't give him a chance.

Chapter 823

"Young granny, you smell good."

Taste?

Su Xiaowan picked up her clothes and put them on the tip of her nose.

It turned out to be a faint smell of... Roses.

She suddenly remembered that there were many roses planted in the villa, which were transplanted from abroad. The flowers just opened were very prosperous.

Su Xiaowan just went to that place to see several of them, all of which were extremely gorgeous.

In fact, this kind of weather is not suitable for roses to blossom, even because soil, climate, temperature and other factors are not suitable for roses.

However, because Mo likes this kind of flower, he has cultivated a lot abroad.

Once the roses in this yard wither or suffer rotten roots and die, they will be transplanted from abroad.

It's said that Feng Yan's mother loves this kind of flower very much.

"You have been in the yard just now."

"Well."

"No wonder the fragrance of flowers is so strong on you, young lady. Do you like rose paintings? Shall I pick some from the yard and put them in your room later? "

"No, go and do your work."

"Good!" Su Xiaowan has only been in touch with these maids for a few days, but they are very approachable and easy to get along with.

They were very nice to her.

Su Xiaowan watched the maid leave, but she didn't think where her rose came from. She was just about to step into the room when her mobile phone suddenly vibrated.

It's Fengyan.

Su Xiaowan took the cell phone and picked it up

"Where have you been?"

"I went to the garden just now to enjoy the flowers!"

"Is it good?"

"Of course, it's beautiful. You don't know how well the roses in the yard are blooming. They are so red even on such a cold day..."

As soon as Su Xiaowan was about to say something, she suddenly looked at the noise outside the door. She went to see it.

The maid told her that she was here to spread the carpet

Su Xiaowan looked at those people and spread all the corners outside. At the moment, she couldn't help thinking of last night.

"You called those people?"

"Who?"

"Carpet man!"

"Well."

The voice at that end was a bit spoiled.

"Then you don't have to let them cover the outside... Besides, I don't go to that end often. I know you have money, but... Feng Yan, it's too exaggerated. Besides, I'm sure other people know that I'm wrestling now. I'll go out and meet people like this in the future."

"You are my wife, who dares to say you are not."

"Forget it, forget it."

Su Xiaowan looked at the white figure at that end. She went inside with her mobile phone. "When are you going home tonight?"

The man at that end stood there, looking at where those people were busy. From their mouths, it seemed that they had heard about what happened last night.

She had a fall, so now Feng Yan has carpeted all the places

The man's in the heart unexpectedly sprang up a few cent jealousy.

But now the corner of the mouth is showing a smile, at this time, a maid ran over.

"Dr. livis, our grandmothers are awake!"

Are you awake?

It's a surprise to all of us that no one can build a building.

Now I watched the white figure go in.

Naturally, Su Xiaowan also heard that Yu Yin woke up.

She didn't have much affection for the doctor, but now she has some admiration for him.

After all, Su Yan has seen it.

be at a loss what to do.

Su Yan's medical skill, Feng Yan said, is excellent. Although she has never seen it before, it must be very powerful for Feng Yan to identify with it.

But after su Yan came, there was no way for the woman lying in the hospital bed.

Because Yu Yin is not treated in time, it's up to God whether he can wake up or not.

But I didn't expect it, just three days.

Yu Yin wakes up.

Su Xiaowan ran to the house.

Mo Nan Jue is also in, at the moment nervous looking at that woman on the bed, only looking at that woman so hands embrace a head.

"Don't come here, you don't come here --"

Her emotion is very excited, at the moment in Su Xiaowan's eyes, like a wounded deer.

Cut weak eyes, as if also cried.

Su Xiaowan went over and asked the maid, "what's the matter?"

"Little grandma, she... Seems to have lost her memory. No one remembers it."

Amnesia?

Don't you remember?

Su Xiaowan couldn't say anything, but she felt uneasy. She walked over and was very close to him. Then she clearly saw that there were tears on his face.

And Mo Nan Jue's face... Is more deeply marked than his fingernails.

On one side, livis is holding a medical flashlight. At the moment, he wants to see a doctor, but Yu Yin pushes it away and grabs the flashlight. Then he looks at Yu Yin running out of bed in a hurry.

In fact, her leg is not good, so suddenly down, directly to the ground.

But still cautiously looking at several people at the other end, "don't come here. Who are you? Where is this? I want to go home --!"

Su Xiaowan looked at Mo nanjue's expression changed.

She went over, on the woman's eyes, now squat down, "sister Yu, do you still know me?"

"Who are you?" It's probably because Su Xiaowan didn't move her feet, and she was a woman, that's why Yu Yin talked to him.

"I'm Su Xiaowan, don't you remember?"

"Should I remember you?"

"What about him?" Su Xiaowan pointed to Mo nanjue.

The woman looked back, and now her eyes were frightened. "I don't know him. He's a villain. He stabbed me with a needle just now... Little sister, can you take me away from here? I want to go home."

Su Xiaowan looks at the woman's pleading eyes. No one has ever thought that Yu Yin has become like this.

Before, everyone felt that as long as they saved their lives, it would be good.

But people will be greedy. If they save their lives, they hope to wake up.

But now she woke up, and they... Couldn't accept it, and she lost her memory.

Su Xiaowan pursed her lips.

He raised his eyes and took a look at Mo nanjue. Mo nanjue's face changed greatly, while livis twisted his eyebrows.

The man looked at her every move with deep eyes and said, "look at her, it's amnesia..."

"Amnesia..." Mo nanjue laughed and lost his memory. He didn't know what these two words contained.

He doesn't remember him?

The corner of a man's mouth is full of bitterness. He doesn't know what to do.

He wanted to rush over and hold her and tell him how much he missed her.

But just now when I was holding her, Yu Yin slapped herself directly.

He didn't know why they were like this.

Why should God be so cruel to them.

"Little sister, can you help me..."

Chapter 824

Yu Yin pleads that Su Xiaowan's life was saved by Yu Yin.

At this moment, she raised her eyes, "Mo nanjue, you go out first, let her calm down first."

"I'm not going out."

"She's very emotional when you're not here? You call Su Yan, and I'll watch here. "

The man hesitated for a while, on the woman's timid eyes, heart pumping.

"Young master." One side of the maid mouth reminds a way.

The man just walked away. And the melancholy voice at that end watched Mo nanjue leave, and the original feelings in his eyes flashed by.

And this scene fell into livis's eyes.

He had a tick in the corner of his mouth.

Livis watched as Su Xiaowan helped the woman to bed. In her memory, she was still gentle.

It's just that he is cold-blooded and merciless.

His eyes were full of bitterness, but it flashed by.

Over the years, the woman in front of him has been regarded as the light of day. Even in the dark, he can't light up his eyes. When he can't hold on, his mind is full of the image of the woman in front of him.

I haven't seen her for a long time. She's the same as before.

I'm very good at taking care of people.

"You have a good rest. Don't be afraid. We won't hurt you."

Yu Yin pulls the quilt, now buries his head in the quilt, no longer gnaws the sound.

Su Xiaowan looked at the woman at that end and sighed.

Looking at the doctor standing on one side, livis was the first to say, "don't look at me like this. I can't cure amnesia!"

"....."

"Xiao Li, take the doctor down to have a rest and find a hot water bag by the way."

"Yes."

Livis wanted to stay here for a while, but the woman had already ordered him to leave.

He just chuckled and went with the maid.

Su Xiaowan sat beside Yu Yin and stroked the woman's hair. Her hair was smooth, like a thick layer of conditioner.

Flax hair turns brown with the light.

"Sister Yu..."

The woman under the quilt is now in tears. She can smell the smell of men in the quilt. In her mind, they are echoing each other.

But just because of these little things, she remembered Mo Lao's words more clearly.

In fact, Mo did not let her leave.

She decided to go.

Far away from this place, never come back.

It's her decision.

But she thought that this move gold super shell, he is dead will not know he is still alive.

But it didn't work out, he knew.

So he appeared in front of himself again, just like before.

But she had no choice but to accept him.

Even if, really miss.

This person's whole life, if can stride through the heart of that barrier, probably nothing, but, she just can't stride past, in her brain, flashed the words that Mo Nan Jue said to her before.

She knew exactly what his childhood was like.

grey There's no color at all.

Such a life, because she is her father

She didn't know how to face the man in front of her.

She just pulled the quilt and trembled. At the moment, she did not dare to cry loudly, for fear that she would be seen by Su Xiaowan.

Until, a warm hot water bag, put into his quilt.

But Su Xiaowan just retracted her hand, but she felt that her hand was wet.

It's her crying

Su Xiaowan's hand fell on Yu Yin's quilt. "Sister Yu, did you cry?"

"... sister Yu, in fact, you don't have amnesia, do you?"

She asked uneasily.

After waiting for a long time, she thought there was no reply, but the next second, the hand caught her wrist.

"Xiao Wan, help me --"

Su Xiaowan looked at the woman at that end. Her eyes were swollen, almost like walnuts.

"Sister Yu, what happened to you?"

"I... Xiaowan, I want to get out of here."

"Leave?" Su Xiaowan's hand was tightly held by her, "why do I have to leave?"

"I don't love him."

"....."

"During this period of time, I think a lot of things. I don't think he and I are suitable for each other at all. In the past, there was a feeling of heart beating. But over the years, I feel that I've had a good time alone. He also has a good time without me

When I was with him, it was just his power and money. As you know, if I want to survive in such a big port city, I have to hold other people's thigh tightly, and he is the thigh. With her, my life has changed dramatically. I don't have to look at other people's faces, I don't have to give up my self-esteem for my own life. I can do what I like without scruple. Even if I don't work, he can support me... And all these things are based on the fact that he must have money... But over the years, I feel that money and power are not what I like. I look forward to being carefree and looking for a stable person, In my next life, I can keep a dog with him. I can stay with him. I don't have to worry about other things. I don't feel like I'm

inferior to him everywhere. Xiaowan, I'm too tired to be with him. I don't want to adapt myself to him any more. I don't want to experience this feeling of lack of ego for the second time. Mo Lao is right. We are suitable for each other, just because I was used to each other, I took that habit as like. In fact, neither of us liked each other, at least... I didn't like him. I just liked his money at that time. "

Su Xiaowan listened to the woman's words, and there was a flash in her amber eyes

She felt uncomfortable when she heard Yu Yin's words. What's more, Mo Nanjue heard it.

In the past, she also felt that Mo Nanjue did not love Yu Yin at all.

After all, a big man is not willing to give up his self-esteem, but he just talks about love.

That's scum man.

But after Yu Yin's accident, Su Xiaowan changed her mind.

In Su Xiaowan's eyes, he saw men's pain, saw the pain in men's eyes

He loves her more than he loves himself.

"Sister Yu, have you asked your heart? Is that what you think? "

"Yes."

"In your eyes, he is only because he has money, so you are with him?"

"... yes, at that time, if there was a man in front of me who was richer than him, I would not hesitate to choose others."

"Sister Yu, I should have been on your side. After all, you saved my life. But these days, with my contact with him, I found that he is not a cold person. If you have decided, you might as well listen to what I have seen these days. You are deciding..."

Chapter 825

Yu Yin doesn't interrupt Su Xiaowan's words. It seems that she is also entangled in her heart. She wants to hear more about him.

As if just a little bit more understanding of him, so selfish thinking.

Su Xiaowan told Yu Yin all the things that he saw about Mo Nanjue, "sister Yu, I thought he didn't love you enough long ago, but after these things, I suddenly changed my mind about him. That day, he almost died... His pocket has been hiding your photo, he is drunk, and his mouth keeps calling your name..."

After su Xiaowan finished, Yu Yin had been crying for a long time.

So she lay down on the bed, crying, tears like broken beads, bit by bit to fall down.

Su Xiaowan squatted down, knelt on the head of the bed, gently patted the woman's shoulder, "sister Yu, people's life, in a hurry, you love her, he loves you, why torture each other? And missed so many good days? "

It's like the mother of Mo Lao and Feng Yan.

Clearly love each other, but use that means to separate.

Finally

Yu Yin's eyes couldn't hide her deep feeling. She was lying on the soft and collapsed bed. When she was with him a long time ago, at that time, Mo nanjue always liked to sleep on the hard bed, because from childhood to adulthood, Mo sent him to the secret training place of Mo family, where he carried sandbags and slept on the hard bed every day, At that time, Mo nanjue had dark skin and was drenched by the wind and rain.

It's totally different.

Later, when she was with her, although her parents died early, she was a wealthy family with a superior family. Even if the company suddenly closed down, her quality of life plummeted, and even food and clothing could not be solved.

But she has pride. She was loved by her parents since she was a child. She lived like a princess on a pea. She was a little uncomfortable and couldn't sleep at all. When she met Mo nanjue, it was the period when her parents had just left. This man was like the only light in the dark environment.

Because this man will never look down on her like those people. She used to have her fiance in Yucheng, Nanyu and Beixi. But because her family is bankrupt, her fiance turns to hook up with her cousin. The Yu family changes owners, and she becomes redundant. Her family is occupied and homeless.

At that time, she found him on the road.

Turtle hair, a lot of bad temper, clearly is how he would not like people, but, do not know when a head into.

At that time, she did not know his identity, he did not know her appearance.

The two hearts are so close to each other, close to each other and warm each other.

She likes him.

Forget who is the first to show white, they are together, unlike many couples, their love is too simple, those romantic things, it seems not much.

She knew that when she was with each other, one side would compromise for the other side, and she was willing to be the one who made the compromise. After all, she really liked him.

She adapted to his habits, never said a word no, but I don't know, such a tough man, would find her habits.

The hard bed was replaced by a soft mattress. I couldn't sleep at night, but I didn't say a word.

Obviously can't eat spicy, but accompanied her to eat hot pot, finally gastrointestinal cold.

He is a savage, but he is more careful than anyone else.

.....

If you think about it carefully, your mind is full of his good friends.

Yu Yin even wanted to persuade Su Xiaowan at one go, but now she was stuck in her throat. For a moment, she couldn't open her mouth.

She just kept crying.

Su Xiaowan looks at Yu Yin. She doesn't know what misunderstanding there is between them, but in her opinion, if there is a misunderstanding, it's good to say it and solve it. If you blindly escape and make the misunderstanding deeper, it's really difficult to explain her directly at that time.

It's her principle not to let the misunderstanding stay overnight.

But not everyone has the same idea as her.

"Sister Yu, what I'm saying is not to help him talk, but I see it from my point of view. If you still want to have a try with him, it's better to give him a chance."

"Thanks for telling me that, Xiao Wan."

Su Xiaowan patted her on the shoulder, "then you should calm down and think about it. Your body is just right. Don't think too much. I'll go out and show you the medicine."

"Well." Yu Yin watched Su Xiaowan leave, and when she was just about to open the door, "don't let him in."

"... good."

As soon as she went out, Su Xiaowan looked at Mo nanjue, who was coming slowly. She could not hide her worry. She went over and said, "sister Yu has gone to sleep. I'll go in later."

"I'll see her."

"Mo nanjue, give her some time to calm down. You always appear in front of her to stimulate her mood. I'm afraid that one day you will regret..."

Su Yan takes a look at Su Xiaowan. Su Xiaowan throws a look at him. Su Yan understands the sign of that look. "Yes, it seems that the problem of amnesia is a trivial matter, but the constant stimulation of her mood will have no effect on the treatment. Now that the little grandmother has had a rest, let her have a good rest. When she has finished her rest, let's come back. I'll show you first. Listen to the maid say that you have a cold..."

"I'm fine."

Su Yan's hand tightly blocked the man's arm, "look at you, your face is so red, and you say it's OK. You have a cold and a fever. Your body is not made of iron. It doesn't matter if you fall down. She is so weak now. Do you want to go in and infect her?"

"I..."

"I'll show you first, or you'll have a few minutes."

Said, Su Yan threw a wink at Su Xiaowan, and then took the person away.

Mo Nan Jue really had a high fever. When Su Yan took him back, he fainted directly.

When Feng Yan came back, he heard about it.

Went to Yu Yin's room outside, Su Xiaowan fed good medicine, just came out.

She was startled.

"Is Yu Yin amnesia?"

Su Xiaowan took a look at the empty corridor. He didn't know whether there would be other people in this place. She nodded.

The man's eyes were stunned, as if... Unexpected for such a result.

"And he?"

"You said Mo nanjue... He has a high fever. Now he has a high fever. Su Yan is on his side. I just went to see it, but it hasn't gone away. Su Yan said that if he continued to burn like this, he might burn his brain..."

Burn your brain?

One amnesia, one brain burn?

Chapter 826

Although the door was closed, the woman standing at the door heard it.

She was stunned. She thought it was su Xiaowan who asked Mo nanjue not to come, but unexpectedly, he had a fever.

Also, who can stop a man like Mo nanjue.

She remembered that Su Xiaowan said that he had no rest all night and had taken care of himself for several nights. He was so dressed that he was in this room.

She leans on the door, monange. Why don't you just give up?

She sighed. She never thought that she would come to Mo's house or appear in front of Mo nanjue.

Her fingers were clasped tightly, little by little.

Mo's words flashed in his ear.

She raised her eyes and looked at the moon and stars outside. Her brows were tightly wrinkled together and did not spread for a long time.

It wasn't until more than eight o'clock in the evening that the woman put on a dress and went to one side.

She went to the guest room.

In fact, she didn't know where Mo nanjue was arranged, but the whole villa belonged to Mo nanjue. If she couldn't find him, she would find him one by one.

It's more than eight.

It's dinner time for the Mo family.

So no one is at this point.

Yu Yin didn't think of the first room she was looking for, so she found Mo nanjue.

At the moment, Mo nanjue was lying there quietly. He didn't know whether he was asleep or fainted because of illness.

Yu Yin walked into him step by step.

It's just such a step, but it's very important. She tried her best to warn herself that she wanted to leave him, but at this time, she couldn't help walking towards her step by step.

She thought about a lot of things between them.

She went to the bedside of Mo nanjue, and her eyes were already dim, and her realization was blurred.

She tried the man's forehead with her hand.

It's very hot.

He has a fever. Besides, the temperature is very high.

She is not familiar with medical knowledge, and she doesn't know what to do at this moment to relieve her discomfort. She thinks about it, goes to one side, takes a basin of cold water, and then wipes the man's forehead with a towel.

The towel was very hot, just put on her forehead for such a short time, it was like a warm paste.

So repeated, constantly repeated, Yuyin like a machine.

He lost weight.

It's a lot thinner than before.

The woman's hand so little by little from her forehead to his chin, his beard a little long, a little hand.

Mo Nan Jue is a person who pays attention to appearance. He always looks clean and refreshing, as if he is covered with Hu dregs. Except at that time when his eyes can't see, he has never seen it before.

She remembered that the first time she met him, the man stood there so straight, handsome face with alienation and arrogance, high up like a king.

Bit by bit, past and present.

Today, what Su Xiaowan said to her played a great role. She felt that her heart was broken by him bit by bit. She was not a strong willed person.

With such a few simple words, she has long been defeated.

However, at the moment of seeing him again, she was reluctant to let him suffer from her troubles again. Leaving was the best way for them.

Maybe, as Mo said.

To leave doesn't mean not to love, but to love in another way. This life is going to experience life and death, so it should be ahead of time.

She pursed her lips. In a quiet environment, she could hear men's heavy breathing.

"I'm sorry, Mo nanjue... I'm sorry for everything." Her tears fell inexplicably.

"... although white paper and black paper are placed in front of my eyes, I still don't believe that my parents will do such things... Am I selfish, blindly considering myself, regardless of your feelings... But if it happens to you, you won't believe it, will you?"

"From now on, we'll forget, OK? If you forget me, it won't hurt... "

She was just about to take back her hand when suddenly a force pressed her on the bed.

That pair of big palms fall on her waist, hold her waist, how can't move.

Yu Yin just feels that all of a sudden, she's blinded. She wants to push him away, but she doesn't move.

The man's body is so pressed on her.

It's hot like fire.

The dark black room was airtight.

"Mo nanjue --!" She was a little afraid. Facing the man in front of her, her eyes were filled with fear.

But the man's eyes have been closed, Yu Yin can feel his palm is still hot.

As soon as she exclaimed, her lips were blocked.

That warm lips, is a long time did not touch, for a moment, like sparks, all of a sudden there is no way to control.

"Yu Yin, I miss you so much --" The man clasped the back of her head with one hand, and her voice was hoarse. "Yu Yin..." she kept calling his name.

As if she was the one in her sleep.

The fiery body is like a fireball, pressing her body. From the initial resistance to the subsequent obedience, Yu Yin's mind has long been blank.

But.

His action was as fierce as a wild animal. She almost fainted in pain.

She was bitten by a man on her shoulder like a cheetah. This time, she had never experienced.

Men ask for it again and again, there is no sign of stopping.

In the end, Yu Yin had to beg for mercy.

However, it seems that men can't hear at all.

Yeah, he can't hear at all.

Otherwise, how could you do this to her?

A woman's heart is horizontal. She closes her eyes and kisses her eyebrows. For a moment, the man's action begins to be a little lighter.

Big palm is walking up her body.

Labial petal is grabbed by the man very quickly, that warm labial petal, bit by bit downward.

Yu Yin's cheek is slightly red. After a long time, the man stops.

Yu Yin leaned against his arms.

His heart beat strong and powerful, again and again, let her feel at ease.

He said a long time ago that he would always protect her.

She has always believed in it.

His arms as always warm, warm to let her give birth to their own want to retreat, so good with him for the rest of his life.

In my life, I will meet many people.

Mo nanjue is a disaster in her life.

But this disaster, is how all cannot stride past the ravine, between them, sandwiched in the blood sea deep hatred.

His father was forced to die by her father

And his mother, in the end, was depressed.

He became an orphan because of her parents.

"Yu Yin..."

Ear, the man kept calling her name.

Chapter 827

She didn't know what to do. When she learned the news, she felt her sky had collapsed. Why did god treat them like this?

Don't give them their only chance?

This time, she came back to find him. During the time when they separated, she thought a lot.

Torment each other blindly will only bring endless regret.

She didn't want to regret the rest of her life.

She wants to be with her.

Even if Mo doesn't agree, she wants to have a try and try her best for her own happiness, just once for her own happiness.

But... When it comes to a bolt from the blue, it's not worth beating her directly.

When Mo told her these things without expression, she knew that all these things could not be crossed by her efforts.

Among them are human lives, among which are the lives of their closest relatives.

During his time with him, he mentioned his mother.

He said, is a warm and pleasant person.

She still remembered that when he talked about his mother, there was a smile in the corner of his mouth, which was one of his few smiles.

But if... She didn't dare to think about it.

"You go to change shifts first, I'll see how the young master is..."

"It's too late to go again later."

"Dr. Su told me that the young master has to take care of me at any time now. If something goes wrong, I'll be finished."

"Then you go!"

In my ear, there was the sound of a maid walking outside.

Yu Yin listens to the voice outside the door. She grabs her wrist and looks indifferent, as if she has made a decision.

She took a look at the man lying there motionless. She leaned over her face and gave her a kiss.

Then he picked up the clothes on the ground and put them on his body.

As soon as the maid pushed the door in, she suddenly felt a force holding her wrist.

When Yu Yin followed Mo nanjue, she learned self-defense, so the maid had no time to exclaim and was directly covered by someone.

Look at each other with four eyes.

The maid panicked, but soon saw the woman standing.

She used to serve Yu Yin a long time ago, so naturally she knew her.

"Little granny."

Yu Yin looks at the white face of the maid. She has left the villa for three years.

Three years ago, the girl is just a little girl, or she brought back, but now, she opened, that beautiful face, with a woman's general charm, like a blooming flower, from the inside to the outside, exudes mature.

She didn't make up, and her dark eyes flashed with fear.

"South south!"

"Young granny, don't you have amnesia?" Nannan naturally heard that Yu Yin was brought back to the villa. She went to see him very early.

It's a pity that they are all saying that they have lost their memory.

As a servant, she couldn't go to the room, so she could only listen to Tu outside and talk about Yu Yin's illness.

But what we heard was scattered.

"Do you like Monsignor?"

The maid's face was surprised, and now she looked at Yu Yin, "little grandma, what do you say again... How can I have a wrong idea about the young master?"

"I know you like him. You like him very early."

"Less..."

"I'll make a long story short..."

Smell speech, the woman surprised to cover the lip.

She likes Mo nanjue. No one doesn't like rich and handsome men.

However, because Yu Yin had saved her life, she never told others what she thought. She didn't know how Yu Yin knew.

And she ignored the sixth sense of women.

In the evening, Yu Yin returns to her room and lies on the bed like this. It's very quiet around. It makes people feel as if all this is an illusion.

If it is not the pain on her body, it reminds her that it is not an illusion, but a real existence.

She turned over and faced the airtight window. She didn't know what it would be like to wake up tomorrow morning.

But, anyway, she knew his character.

Her hand tightly grasp, the tip of the tongue, still keep a man's breath, remind the madness of the night.

After all, it's hard to sleep.

.....

Nannan is lying on the bed, not daring to move. She is afraid to disturb the sleeping man, but when her hand accidentally touches his body, she feels that at that moment, he is on fire.

But he was very regular and didn't move.

"Young master..."

Before long, the woman lying on the bed smelled a smell of disinfectant, and he pushed away the woman beside him.

"Ah

The woman was carried to the ground with one foot.

But at the moment, the man on the bed opened his eyes coldly, looking at the woman at that end, his heart was filled with cold.

The man's face was gloomy and shivering, "who let you climb up."

"I..." Nannan was frightened by the man in front of her. She just sat on the ground and looked at her with unclear words. She had forgotten all the good words from Yu Yin.

"Sorry, young master, I just..."

That pair of cold eyes with cold light, irritable people want to kill, the man's eyes saw the blood on the sheet

His eyes sank as if they could scrape the frost off.

It's like a dormant wild animal in the forest. It will stretch out its claws at any time and hold Nannan's neck like this.

Mo Nan Jue's hands sank to one side, clenched tightly into fists, and the veins on the back of his hands burst up.

The next second, the door opens.

First came Su Yan, and... Su Xiaowan, Feng Yan.

The person behind Su Xiaowan is Yu Yin.

As soon as Feng Yan came in, he immediately turned around and covered Su Xiaowan's eyes. Su Xiaowan was blindfolded, which made her panic. But soon, a woman's voice rang out in the room.

And that voice is definitely not melancholy, because melancholy is behind him.

"What's going on?"

The man suddenly turned back, so on the woman's eyes.

At that moment, he was like a person who had done something wrong. He didn't know what to do.

Yu Yin thought that she would walk by without expression, but when she looked at the scene on the bed, she still had no strong heart to carry it down.

She felt like a weak person.

"Xiaowan, what did you bring me here for --!" Yu Yin pulls her. In front of them, she is still a loser who doesn't remember anything.

And she actually wants to get out of here.

Feng Yan blocked the door tightly, just to avoid Su Xiaowan seeing the confused scene inside. Su Xiaowan had no interest in Mo nanjue's things.

She had thought that Mo nanjue was ill. When a sick person was the weakest, she called Yu Yin.

But he's good enough to find a woman.

Su Xiaowan angrily took a look at Feng Yan and hated that iron was not steel.

Pull Yu Yin away.

Chapter 828

Feng Yan took a look at Mo nanjue and said, "don't you hurry to put on your clothes!"

The woman at that end was holding the quilt. She didn't know why Mo nanjue had just lost the quilt to her when Yu Yin came in.

On the quilt, there is a man's smell.

Let people... Some nostalgia.

Mo nanjue puts on his clothes in a hurry. He chases the place where Yu Yin left, but he runs to the door

and is directly closed by Su Xiaowan.

"You let me explain!"

"What are you going to say, monsignor?"

"I didn't..."

When the man said that, the tone also had no confidence.

"A few of us have seen it with our own eyes."

"I can explain. You let me see Yu Yin."

"She's resting, Mo nanjue, Yu jieshe... I can't help you, you go." Su Xiaowan looks at Mo nanjue. She is also very angry. What can she do?

Why?

Are men really lonely creatures? Even if you have a fever and are confused, you can sleep with a woman in disorder?

.....

bar.

Feng Yan looked at the man sitting on the seat, he revealed a gloomy breath.

It's like losing control at any time.

The man said in his pocket, "from the maid."

"What's in it?" It's a recording pen. Mo doesn't know why Feng Yan gave him a pen at this time.

"I don't know." Feng Yan took a few drinks. It was the first time he came out with Mo nanjue in such an identity.

Maybe Mo would never have thought that there would be such a scene.

"What are you going to do about Yu yin?"

The man's hand tightly holds the wine bottle in front of him, but he can't say a word at the moment.

When it comes to his feelings, he is not enlightened.

If you are enlightened, you can't let Yu Yin go for so long.

Feng Yan took the boiled water and took a few mouthfuls to put it down. "I'll go back first. Su Yan will come back later and let him drink with you."

With that, the man dusted his ashes and swept his deep eyes to the door of the box.

Suddenly I saw a familiar figure.

But soon the figure disappeared.

.....

At night, Su Xiaowan lay on the bed and scolded Mo nanjue many times.

"How could he! Today, sister Yu shut herself up in her room. She didn't touch any water. She didn't even eat a mouthful of food. It was the bastard who killed her. He did something wrong, just like a tortoise. Why do you want to drink with him? Next time you don't contact him, I'm afraid you will be damaged by him. I thought he was a man, I have a bad temper. I didn't expect that even my character is questionable now. Thanks to all the luxury I've said for Yu Jie, I'm really... I'm going to be so angry. " She just can't bear to see Chen Liangliang standing in front of Feng Yan.

If Chen Liangliang appears on Feng Yan's bed, she will explode.

In love, everyone is mean.

If you take that man as your true love, you can't tolerate anything harsh.

For example, Mo nanjue's outspoken derailment has zero tolerance.

The man's arm so tightly around her, and so he listened to what he wanted to say, only to find that the woman had already fallen asleep.

The corner of the man's mouth is hooked, this girl

Naturally, he did not agree with Mo nanjue.

But this thing, revealed strange, south south is mo nanjue side maid, Mo nanjue is not only so sick, unconscious.

What a coincidence.

What's more, when he looked at Yu Yin's expression at that time, her eyes changed, but it seemed that

he had been ready for a long time, and soon relaxed

Xiaowan

Su Xiaowan had that dream again.

In the dream, the man stood in front of her with a rose.

Then, bang, the bullet went through the man's chest.

When he saw the man's face, he suddenly changed from Xia Chenyan's face to Feng Yan's face.

She opened her eyes abruptly.

Since that event, she seldom dreamed of Xia Chenyan again. During this period of time, Feng Yan accompanied her. In her mind and heart, Feng Yan was alone.

And Xia Chenyan's news, as if all of a sudden no news.

Su Xiaowan opened her eyes and looked at the dark ceiling. A lot of fragments flashed through her mind, such as the disputes and the past

She never deliberately forget, but she does not like to remember those bad things that others do to her, only like to remember those good things.

I haven't waited for her to think more.

At the door, someone kept knocking.

Su Xiaowan jumps up from the bed, and the man on the bed wakes up at the moment.

"What's the matter?"

"I don't know."

"You lie here, I'll see."

"I'll go with you." Su Xiaowan looked at the man at that end. Now he put on a piece of clothes and went with Feng Yan.

When they came into the room, they saw a mess on the ground.

Yu Yin hides in the corner of the wall, shivering. On her wrist, there is still a cut on the glass.

And the man standing there, at the moment, his expression is indifferent, and he can't see his face.

Su Xiaowan ran over and covered the woman's wrist at the moment. "Don't call a doctor yet."

"Yes." Su Xiaowan looked at the deep hatred on her wrist, and now the blood left little by little from her palm.

She was afraid.

People are vulnerable.

She knows it clearly.

Mo nanjue stood there, but Su Xiaowan stopped him. "What else do you want to do! If you want her to survive, would you please go out now? "

He had some wine, but at the moment, he was not drunk.

He pursed his lips and watched the drops of blood fall to the ground, while the woman at that end leaned shivering against Su Xiaowan's arms.

He didn't know... Why they became like this.

"What's the matter?"

"We just listened to the young granny yelling for help. That's what happened when she rushed in. We don't know exactly what happened."

Su Xiaowan can feel the woman in her arms crying.

She did not know what Mo Nan Jue had done to Yu Yin.

However, from the broken glass in this area, they must have quarreled just now

Su Yan came soon. He had just sent Mo nanjue back. As soon as he came in, he saw such a scene. He took a look at Mo nanjue.

I dare to persuade you just now, but it didn't work at all.

He took his medicine box, and now he wrapped up the gloomy voice at that end.

.....

Su Xiaowan came out of the room after Yu Yin fell asleep.

Feng Yan stood at the door, "how is she?"

"As usual, Feng Yan, I don't think there's any light in sister Yu's eyes."

Chapter 829

If it wasn't for Mo nanjue's doing these things, Su Xiaowan wanted her to stay and spare no effort.

Now, she doesn't want to.

Such things, they do not know how much will happen between them, this time, was found, stopped, then next time?

Just now Yu Yin told him that he wanted to leave here with a firm attitude.

But she can't do it alone.

Therefore, she can only place her hope on Feng Yan.

"Feng Yan, I have something to tell you... You come with me."

Outside the pavilion.

Su Xiaowan said it all over again. Feng Yan knew that Yu Yin... Had no amnesia at all.

"So you want me to help her?"

"Here, you can help. Would you like to help her?" Su Xiaowan doesn't know whether he's doing it right. For Mo nanjue, he is Feng Yan's elder brother, but Yu Yin has nothing to do with Feng Yan, which means he has nothing to do with him.

Whether she helps or not.

But you can't force Feng Yan to help. After all, Mo nanjue is his brother

"Since she has saved your life, she is my Savior. We should repay her for her kindness."

Su Xiaowan's drooping eyes flashed, "do you mean you agree to help her?"

"Well, who let her save you?"

"I knew that I didn't choose the wrong person. You are different from that smelly man." Su Xiaowan wants to kiss Feng Yan's face now.

On one side of the rockery.

There is a man standing.

Men will this scene, all fell into the eyes.

His hand tightly grasped the rock of the rockery, little by little.

Sure enough, now her heart, eyes, only he.

Xia Chenyan these three words, probably already disappeared in her world.

Feng Yan set a good time for the dinner of the Mo family two days later.

Su Xiaowan tells Yu Yin the time, but Yu Yin doesn't like to talk much these days, and doesn't know what happened that day.

"Sister Yu, why don't you eat so much? How many mouthfuls do you have to eat so that you can run out of the villa..."

"Thank you, Xiao Wan."

"Don't thank me. It's Feng Yan. If you want to thank him, thank him."

"You found a good man."

Su Xiaowan pursed her lips. "He's really good."

Yu Yin suddenly thinks of the girl, and her mind flashes by. The girl's cold eyes suddenly hold Su Xiaowan's wrist, "Xiaowan, I have something to tell you."

"Well, you say."

"Do you remember the last time you fell into the sea?"

"Of course I do."

"In fact, I lied to you... It wasn't me who saved you at that time."

"Not you? Who is that? "

"I don't know what her identity is, but I've heard her young master called by his staff all the time. She's a beautiful girl..."

Beautiful girl

Su Xiaowan can't help but clench his sleeve tightly.

It's the words.

She's in town? So she's here, too?

"At that time, the girl asked me not to tell you. She saved you... Originally, I wanted to tell you about the previous meeting, but every time I was delayed by something, I forgot... Now I'm leaving, I don't know if we will meet again. If I don't tell you, I don't know if there is any chance..."

Su Xiaowan is walking alone in the yard.

Yu Yin's words flashed back and forth in his mind.

It's the words.

She can be sure.

Su Xiaowan bumps into a person without paying attention.

Su Xiaowan's sight suddenly, at first glance, a man standing in front of him is Xia Chenyan.

As like as two peas, he had his hair dyed.

She's wearing a baseball uniform. It's her favorite white.

"You stare at me like that? Who do you remember? "

Su Xiaowan stood in the same place, staring at her indifferently at the moment, until her brother's deep voice fell on her ear, and she suddenly realized.

"Doctor, it's none of your business."

Said, turned to go.

But livis didn't want to let go of her at all. He ran after the woman. "You seem to be afraid of me? Didn't you sleep well? "

"Doctor, do you care a little bit too much?"

"It's my occupational disease. I don't think you look very well. What's wrong? Do you want me to show you?"

"I don't need it, doctor. Please get out of the way."

Livis didn't keep up with her at the moment. She clearly knew that her temper would be counterproductive if she was forced too hard.

He just wants her to remember him.

Three days later, the Mo family banquet was set up for Chen Liangliang.

Chen Liang Liang is the Mo family. Although it is not announced to the public, the names of the people in the family must be corrected.

Chen Liangliang received the high-grade custom evening dress. At the moment, his legs are just right. Now, he is wearing that beautiful evening dress and happily turns around.

I never knew that I could get so many special treatment when I became Mo's family.

"Miss Chen, this dress looks good on you." One of the maids sighed as she looked at the glittering evening dress.

Chen Liangliang was praised and his heart was in full bloom.

Now looking at the box in the maid's hand, "put it down! I'll try it on later. "

The maid, with an embarrassed face, held the gift box tightly in her arms and said with difficulty, "Miss Chen, this dress belongs to the second daughter-in-law. It was specially chosen by the second master for the second daughter-in-law."

Second daughter-in-law.

Specially.

These two words alone prove that it is different.

When the maid finished, she was beating a drum in her heart. In fact, it was originally sent to the second daughter-in-law first. Who knows when they went to the villa, they were not there.

This dress is made to order and can't be broken a little.

When you need to be present, you can open it only after you are sure.

After all, if something goes wrong, even if all of his wealth is compensated to Mo's family, he can't afford it.

The dress was selected by the second master himself, and the design was also designed by the second master himself. The designer over there rushed to make the only evening dress.

They all said in private that the banquet of the Mo family was to be announced by the second master at the banquet, while the identity of the young grandmother was officially engaged.

Moreover, some people have seen the day, saying that that night is a good day.

Take this opportunity to introduce the hostess to the family.

Therefore, we are particularly concerned about this banquet.

The woman's eyes were fixed on her, and then she looked at the box in her hand. The box was big enough to be her own size. At the beginning, they were dragging it together, but because one of the maids was called to get her a skirt, the woman was holding it alone.

She chuckled. "What are you so nervous about? I won't fight Miss Su."

Chapter 830

Even if, at the moment Chen Liang Liang face enough don't care, but only her heart clear, at the moment in the heart in the end how jealous.

If he is really a member of Mo family, that's all. She is just a fake.

None of this really belongs to her.

She hates it.

I hate that I'm just a fake.

Also hate, clearly she has worked so hard, but for that man, a look is stingy.

It's like this evening dress.

"Miss Chen, you are so joking... This evening dress on you was selected by Mr. Mo himself."

If she didn't say that, it's OK. When she said that, Chen Liangliang's anger spread more wantonly. She looked at her evening dress.

A frown.

She wanted to persuade herself, even to deceive herself, but who knows, this person directly exposed the original lie.

She was slapped in the face.

Chen Liang Liang is a lady in Hong Kong City. Although her family is not as good as Mo's, she was spoiled and grew up.

Over the years, she has been learning lady manners.

What kind of occasion to laugh, how big the arc of smile is, these are all trained by special people for her.

So, even now she was angry and wanted to lift the table, but her face was still smiling.

"By the way, I'm a little thirsty... Please get me a glass of water."

The maid frowned, but now she looked at the maid opposite her and winked at her. She pursed her lips, put her gift box on one side, and ran to one side to pour water.

However, there was not a drop of water in the kettle.

The woman frowned. She looked at the maid at the other end and ran out.

When the maid saw that she had left, she went to the door and locked it.

"What do you mean?" Chen Liangliang didn't know what the maid was up to. She didn't know the maid. It was the first time she met her today.

"Miss Chen's idea of keeping people away is to do what you want to do? You don't have to be afraid. I'm here to help you. " The woman looked at her and said with a smile, "you can do what you want to do now, and I will watch for you."

Chen Liang Liang looked at the gift box on one side, and then looked at the unidentified maid. He just said with a smile, "what am I going to do?"

"You..."

The woman just glanced at him, carrying her skirt and walking to one side.

Even if Chen Liang wants to do it, it is definitely not now.

Who knows who this woman is, so the key takes hold of her own handle. Then, not everything that she has done will disappear.

He would never allow such a thing to happen, and he would never let this woman hold her hand.

The quiet dressing room is now surrounded by mirrors, and the beautiful face of the woman falls in the mirror.

Her brows are tightly wrinkled. She hasn't seen the doctor she invited. She always feels that the person is deliberately hiding from her, but anyway, she has to find out the person behind her.

Although these days, the maid also said in front of her how handsome the man was, she was always uncomfortable.

When she changed her evening dress, it seemed that the person at that end had already left.

The evening dress was long gone.

He looked at the open door, and just then a man came in.

It's the maid just now.

"Miss Chen, my husband asked me to give it to you. I won't stay here any longer. You must spend all your opportunities on the edge of the sword!" The woman handed it over.

It's a pocket box.

When she opened it and saw what was inside, she frowned and wanted to ask why, but the man had already left.

He chased out, but did not see that person, like falling from the sky, like immediately disappeared.

Unexpectedly, there are so many people in that man.

It seems that he is not to be underestimated.

She looked at the pills in it and didn't know what they were used for, but at the moment, the most important thing she should solve.

It's Chen Xiaoxiao.

If Chen Xiaoxiao lives for a day, she will be in more danger. If she dies, then... There will be no worries about all this

However, how can Chen Xiaoxiao disappear.

You don't have to do it yourself?

In Chen Liang Liang's beautiful eyes, she dials a number.

Said a few words.

Hang up the phone, turned around, but looked at the side of Mo Heng standing there.

Mo Heng's eyes stare at her, as if looking at her every move up and down.

Chen Liangliang's heart flashed a trace of mood. No matter how well she hid herself, she didn't have eyes on her back just now. She didn't know when the man was standing behind her.

This Mo family is no more than Chen family. It is full of Eyeliner everywhere. It is a little careless, so it may be exposed directly.

If the second master knew that he was a fake, he just came here with a fake identity. According to the man's means, he would never let himself walk out of the door alive.

Her hand held her sleeve.

"Uncle Mo!" Chen Liang Liang called Mo Heng sweetly.

Since she came into Mo's house, Chen Liangliang knew that she should have a good relationship with the man in front of her. After all, she had been the stand in of Mo Liting for so many years. No matter what, she would have some weight in speaking in this house. Therefore, as long as Mo Heng could help him in this house, she could always help her.

So, for so long, she is still respectful to him called a uncle.

"What are you doing outside on this cold day?"

"Oh, I think the heat in the room is too hot, so I come out to get some air."

Chen Liang Liang was flustered and put his mobile phone into his pocket without any trace. "By the way, what can uncle Mo do for me?"

"I heard the dress came? Did you try it on? There are still a few days left. If the clothes don't fit, they can still be modified. "

"I've tried it on. It's a good fit. Thank you, uncle mo

"Just fit! If you want to buy something recently, just let me know. "

"I don't want anything. Mo's family has everything. It's better than being at home... It's just... The second master already has someone he likes. I'm here... Isn't it so good... Although our Chen family is a

small family, my parents have taught me since childhood that I can't get involved in other people's families. Although Mo's second master is... But I have principles, uncle mo, At the beginning, Mr. Mo didn't discuss with the second master about what he promised his father. Now, Mr. Mo can forget about it. It's inconvenient for me to stay here any longer... "

"You live here well. If you have any questions, just come to me. You are my husband's guest. If my husband wants you to live here, no one has the right to drive you away."

Listening to Mo Heng's words, Chen Liang Liang was relieved at the moment.

After such a period of time together, she can feel that the man in front of her is just a rough guy.

People like her have to make things clear so that they can understand.

She was just trying to see if she really heard something just now.

Now listen to him such cover up, want to come to affirmation is what all didn't hear, otherwise, according to Mo Heng's temper, long ago directly exposed her.

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Su Xiaowan is sitting in the study, turning on the computer at the moment.

I opened the mailbox that I haven't opened for a long time.

Inside, there are several job offers and a picture of.

The date of the picture was sent yesterday.

There are three words on it.

——Xia Chenyan.

All the time, these three words have been going back and forth in Su Xiaowan's brain, but they can't be verified. However, when these three words really appeared in front of her eyes, she felt that... For several days, nightmares, the smell of roses, Xia Chenyan... Were definitely by her side.

Her eyes were heavy and her pen was tightly held in her hand. A person came to her mind.

For a long time there is no way to disperse in the heart, together with that has been quiet, do not know how long the heart, are manic.

Her eyelids jumped.

She picked up the phone and made a call to housekeeper mo.

About in the evening.

When housekeeper Mo finds Su Xiaowan in the kitchen, she is making a cake. Yu Yin's birthday is today. She didn't know it. She overheard Feng Yan talking about it.

As for how Feng Yan knew, it was someone who told her.

However, Yu Yin is leaving. She has no relatives here, so she wants to have a birthday for her before she leaves.

It is said that the woman who climbed on the bed of monanjue was driven out the next day.

Mo's family rules are very strict. For things like this, if Mo was here before, that person would never have been able to leave.

Su Xiaowan heard from the maids here that the maids who worked as maids in the villas were selected from different levels, but it was inevitable that they knew people well and didn't know what they were thinking.

Those people come inexplicably, and some even sell their bodies in order to achieve their own means.

When Mo was young, there was a woman who climbed into Mo's bed in order to get Mo's love.

As a result, no one saw him the next day.

It's said that Mo Lao cut his hands and feet and dug his eyes.

After that, no one dared to challenge Mo Lao's authority, and Mo Lao, in a rage, changed all the maids into the same men for decades.

"Little grandma, this is the information you want."

Su Xiaowan handed the nearly same cake he made to the maid on one side, "and the last one, you help me to make it, put it in the cold room, and take it out for me at night."

"Yes."

Su Xiaowan takes off her gloves and receives the information from the housekeeper. Today, when she received the photo, she called housekeeper Mo and asked him to check the information about the man.

She reached for the information.