

good evening 61

Chapter 61

"You did something wrong?" The man's eyes were slightly raised.

"I didn't do anything wrong." Su Xiaowan is like a primary school student facing a head teacher.

"What else can I forgive you for?"

"I've discredited my family. I've had a fight with them in the mall! Feng Yan, I know it's wrong to fight. Later... "

"You don't have the ability to discredit Fengjia!" Men's words are the first to win.

Su Xiaowan swallows her saliva. Feng Yan's expression doesn't seem to be angry again. She sits down and sits opposite him with the big bowl. She lowers her head to eat.

I don't know why, she always felt something was wrong.

But I can't say it again. It seems to be... Lost.

After taking a bath, Su Xiaowan went back to her room. Looking at the mess on the floor, she suddenly remembered that in the morning, Aunt Li said she would clean her room.

As soon as Su Xiaowan stepped in, she suddenly looked at the cockroaches on the ground. She was startled.

All of a sudden, there was no place to step.

She immediately pulled out of her bedroom, thinking that if she wanted to spend the night with Aunt Li, she met Aunt Li in the corridor.

"Young granny, you are back!" Aunt Li didn't sleep much that night. She had been waiting for Su Xiaowan to come back. She had been sleeping for a while, and she heard something when she woke up, so she came up immediately to have a look.

Sure enough, see the wandering Su Xiaowan.

"Aunt Li, why are there cockroaches in my room?"

"Young granny, I don't know how many worms come out of the sewer in your room today. No, so many of us haven't cleaned it. Tonight, I guess you have to find another place to sleep."

"Then I'll sleep with Aunt Li?"

"No, my old man is here today."

Is Aunt Li's husband here today?

Without frowning, Su Xiaowan said that the villa was so big that she couldn't even have an empty room? Or the sofa let me sleep one night? "

"What's the matter?" Two people's movement suddenly quarreled with Feng Yan, Feng Yan was in the study to continue the meeting, heard the noise at the door.

"Young master, today's villa was cleaned up. The room and other rooms of the villa have not been cleaned up. I don't know where a lot of insects have climbed up and covered the whole room of the young granny. Would you like to take the young granny in all night? The cleaning will be finished tomorrow. "

what?

Sleep with Feng Yan

No, she's scared.

Su Xiaowan pulls Aunt Li. Who knows that Aunt Li has said all her words so unexpectedly. She says in a panic, "Feng Yan, I'm ready to sleep in the living room."

"I don't know if there are any insects flying in the living room. We haven't cleaned it yet... The master's bedroom is the cleanest. Moreover, the master's bedroom is very big. It's OK for the grandmother to sleep one night, isn't it, master?" Aunt Li's eyes flashed, staring at the man, it seems that the words, people can not refuse.

Su Xiaowan, "..."

.....

Feng Yan didn't know why she nodded her head. Su Xiaowan felt like she was dreaming. Looking at the strange bedroom, she heard the murmuring water coming. Thinking of the embarrassment of that day, she felt that she would rather spend the night with insects than stay with Feng Yan.

Just ready to open the door to go out, listen to the bathroom door opened, the man's low voice came.

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"Sleep on the sofa!"

"I sleep on the sofa?" Su Xiaowan opened her mouth in surprise and took a look at the sofa. Although it

was very big, she could sleep more than enough by herself, but

"Where else would you like to sleep?"

Su Xiaowan just wanted to say that at this time, a man must sleep on the sofa and let a woman sleep in bed. But the next second, she heard him speak. She looked deeply at the big bed at that end.

"It's nice to sleep on the sofa."

She was afraid of Feng Yan's misunderstanding. Su Xiaowan climbed onto the sofa and pointed her head to the inside. "Good night to Feng Yan!"

Feng Yan looked at the woman's back and opened her lips. "Don't climb on my bed at night."

Su Xiaowan turned to look at the man at the other end and said devoutly, "Feng Yan, you won't sleep. I'm not like that."

The whole himself is like a big sex wolf, salivating for the beauty of Fengyan.

"Why did you call me?"

For a long time, he couldn't hear any of her voice. There was a girl's sweet and greasy breathing in his ear, which he had never experienced before. He reached out and stroked her cheek.

It's like cherishing a work of art.

Su Xiaowan originally thought that she would not be able to sleep in a strange place, but she didn't know what was going on. Today, she was so tired that she fell asleep as soon as she touched the sofa.

She didn't notice the man standing in front of her, squinting and curling up, looking like a lazy cat.

His eyes fell on the ring on the woman's hand. Under the weak light, the style of the ring was very old, and it seemed a little out of place on her slender fingers.

I dialed a phone and soon got through to the other end.

The next day.

Su Xiaowan looks at the man in front of her, casting a shadow under her eyelashes. She's scared to death.

How did she get on Feng Yan's bed again? It's over. Now it's really hard to say. Does she really have a kind of love for Feng Yan in her dream

"No explanation?" The man opened his eyes and looked at the woman sitting there. He felt his head in chagrin and touched the corner of his mouth.

Su Xiaowan's body was shocked. She wanted to look at the man and explain, but suddenly her lips were attached. She reacted fiercely.

Men in her breathing instability, just let go of her lips.

Lip slightly red, at the moment in the light, it is particularly red.

"I said, the last time I had my bed, I would kiss it."

"How can I..." Su Xiaowan blushed. She looked at the man in front of her. There was a sense of watching a good play in her deep eyes. She bit her lip and didn't dare to stay here more.

Run away immediately, she doesn't want to share a room with Feng Yan any more! I'd rather be with bugs.

The man's eyes narrowed the woman at that end, deep in the bottom of his eyes as if thinking, a few wisps of misty smile in the lips.

Su Xiaowan went downstairs and put an object on the table. It was a pocket box, and it was placed next to her seat.

Aunt Li came over with a smile, "little grandma, don't you open it to have a look?"

"This... Is for me?"

"Yes, it's a gift from the young master. Open it quickly." Aunt Li's eyes sometimes fell on Su Xiaowan. Looking up and down, Su Xiaowan always felt as if he had done something shameful with Feng Yan.

Under Aunt Li's gaze, she took the box on the table and opened it.

Chapter 63

It's a ring

She was so frightened that she immediately put it back.

Feng Yan, give her... Ring!

"Little grandma doesn't like it?" Aunt Li looked at Su Xiaowan's nowhere to put hand, and explained, "this ring was bought at the auction by the young master. It's very valuable! This morning, I made a connecting flight and sent it here.... "

Then Su Xiaowan can't take it.

She originally owed Feng Yan a lot of money, but now with this valuable ring... She can't raise so much even if she sells herself.

"Come, Aunt Li, bring it to you!"

Su Xiaowan pinched for a while and found that she was not dreaming. She was so scared that she didn't even eat breakfast. "Aunt Li, I don't need the ring. Please help me return it to Feng Yan!"

Su Xiaowan fled.

When Su Xiaowan was at work, she was still surprised why she was in Feng Yan's bed. She didn't have somnambulism, and she never got up in the middle of the night to go to the toilet... How could she just climb on Feng Yan's bed? Is she coveting the beauty of Fengyan in her dream?

Especially the most terrible thing is that Feng Yan gave her a ring in the early morning?

"Little cute, Fu Yi didn't come today. Was your words too heavy that day?" Brother Chen came to ask her when he was resting.

Su Xiaowan bowed her head and just saw a news that the share price of Fu's enterprise had fallen, Fu Cheng was critically ill, and the hospital was rescuing. She pointed out, "Fu Yi can't come because of their company's affairs. It seems that there has been a human death."

"This... Did Fu offend anyone, and even make such a scandal?"

Su Xiaowan glanced at the news on the website. His company is in the beverage industry. During this period, he has been receiving reports from customers that he has eaten worms.

She twisted her eyebrows. The catering industry is most afraid of customer complaints. The Fu family is also a big group. It is estimated that she has offended someone!

Otherwise, how can this momentum grow as luxuriantly as spring grass.

But it has nothing to do with her.

Soon, brother Chen handed her a design, "you should get familiar with things as soon as possible, and you will soon have to take the list yourself, so that you can get a commission."

"Thank you, brother Chen." Brother Chen must have known that he needed money, so he gave her some of his list.

"You are easy to do."

"Well."

Su Xiaowan got up first and went to the toilet. After washing her hands, she heard someone sneer in her ear, "are you su Xiaowan? He doesn't look very good. How can he hook up with the president and Fu Yi with your charming face? Do you have such a beautiful face? I don't know what Fu Yi and the president really like about you? Yo, with such a big ring on his hand, does your husband know you're hooking up outside? "

There are always many gossips where women gather.

Su Xiaowan frowned and looked back. She didn't know the woman. "Why don't you go to the whole company and see if you can hook up with the president? You can't even compare me to a married woman? "

The expression on the woman's face immediately became ugly, "you... Really have no tutor! Even if I have a husband, I still want to cheat. I have no sense of decency. "

Su Xiaowan's lip deep smile, looking at the woman, "you envy me straight, why beat around the bush to say I'm not, you like men to fight for, don't do some appear to have no tutor, all people as a stumbling block in front of you, do some let men look at the things that they hate, if I'm a man, I really don't like you."

It's said that Su Xiaowan has a good temper, but the woman has finally seen Su Xiaowan's clever words. She looks at the woman's back with deep eyes.

She likes Fu Yi, everyone knows, but it happened that such a woman broke her heart. For a long time, she almost attacked Fu Yi's heart. She was so jealous that she heard that this woman refused Fu Yi.

"Chief yuan."

Yuan Yi takes a look at her and doesn't pay any attention.

Su Xiaowan is easy to talk, which does not mean she is easy to bully. She is not a soft persimmon. Anyone can pinch it.

The break time soon passed. Su Xiaowan was just about to turn on his computer when suddenly his mobile phone rang.

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She immediately turned the mobile phone out of the file. It was a strange number.

It didn't look like a wrong number, because I called four times.

At that end, when she was about to hang up, Su Xiaowan connected the phone and just stuck it to her ear.

"You've really hacked my phone." As soon as I got through, there was a burst of fury at the other end. I could tell whose call it was.

Su Xiaowan twists her eyebrows. She doesn't receive Su Zheng's call at all. How can she pull them into black? Is there something wrong with her mobile phone?

"What can I do for you?"

The man's voice is not angry and comes from that end.

"I'm your father. Of course I have something important to do with you. To tell you the truth, Su is talking about a big project that needs Feng Yan's help."

"If he refuses to do it, Su's family will be ruined. Xiao Wan, I'm calling today to tell Feng Yan that according to Feng's family connections, the government will definitely approve this project."

"....."

Su Xiaowan is not a bit nervous about the Su family. The Su family is not the same as the Su family. The Su family is good, and there is no place for her.

Everything after that was for the two women.

She has nothing to do with Su Xiaowan.

"You're from the Su family. You can't wait to save yourself." May realize that their attitude is not very good, the man frowned.

"Dad, I'm not from the Su family now. I'm the one who seals the house."

"Since you call me dad, should you listen to me, Xiao Wan? I really have no choice but to come to you. Do you have the heart to force dad to jump from upstairs?"

Upstairs jump down, those words let Su Xiaowan heart a tight.

She lowered her eyes, "... Stop it, I'll try my best."

"Xiaowan, I want to do my best."

With all your heart?

"Don't let Dad down."

Her heart was chilly at the thought of her father's heartless face.

I just hope I can find my brother soon and leave this place

Su Xiaowan walked out of the company and it rained.

It suddenly occurred to her that it was such a rainy day when she attended her mother's funeral. It was even bigger than today's.

"She pushed her mother downstairs --!"

"It's so mean at a young age!"

"... it's vicious. Whoever marries her will be in bad luck."

"That's to say, maybe she'll kill her."

Hazy eyes, she stepped on a empty foot, people fell directly from the steps, fell very miserably, she rubbed his knees, quickly stood up, standing under the eaves to shelter.

Out of my mind.

It's raining hard. I can't see the scenery outside. But overnight, I can see Su Xiaowan squatting there, holding herself tightly in both hands, pitiful.

It seems that some people just like this can stand out from thousands of people at a glance.

It's like a glance at that time.

At a glance, it felt like she could live a lifetime.

There's something called eye margin.

The vast rain around, she squatted there, like a homeless kitten, suddenly looked up, the shadow of the lamp save move, bumped into the man's black eyes.

A pair of black shoes fell into his eyes, "Su Qiqi, come home with me --"

Su Xiaowan looked up at Feng Yan, who appeared in front of her. She wiped the wet in her eyes, "Feng Yan."

Feng Yan came to pick her up from work.

The heating in the car is sufficient. It seems that it was made so hot for her.

"I'm not cold. Feng Yan, lower the temperature."

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This is summer, turn on the air conditioner, obviously... He clearly saw the sweat on Feng Yan's forehead.

But the driver didn't listen to her.

Su Xiaowan looked at the man's side face. No one cared so much about her. Feng Yan was the first.

The corner of her mouth rose slightly, "Feng Yan, it's so nice of you!"

Back home, Aunt Li brought ginger tea, as if she had been ready for a long time, "young master has never taken care of any woman like this."

"Feng Yan is a good man."

"The young lady should live with the young master well."

"I will. I will be good to him."

Su Xiaowan took the cup of hot ginger tea, and his heart, drenched by the heavy rain and feeling homeless, gradually warmed up.

She was holding the ginger tea. In fact, she really didn't like to drink it. She didn't want to drink it at all. But today, she drank it all.

When the teapot reached the bottom, her body warmed up. She looked at Feng Yan and changed her clothes. She looked tall and handsome. She saw him come up to her and said, "did Su Zheng call you?"

The man asked suddenly.

You know that?

Is Feng Yan bugging her?

In fact, she is struggling with how to talk to Feng Yan! In fact, she didn't want to say anything about Su Zheng. She didn't want to trouble Feng Yan.

"You don't have to worry about his business. I'll let Fengyi contact you."

"... can you stop giving him money? I'm afraid he will go out gambling as soon as he has money..."

"It's all up to you."

Su Xiaowan was slightly stunned. Why did she feel like a housekeeper at this time?

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

"Just be good."

"....."

Sure enough, older people like clever men who are going to be three years old. Although half of his face is a little scarred, his clothes are excellent.

Su Xiaowan was lying on the bed, thinking of Feng Yan. He said, "just be nice." he thought it was very good-looking.

She must be crazy.

And it's crazy.

She put on the quilt.

I had a dream.

In her dream, someone robbed her of yogurt, which was su Xiaowan's favorite thing, but that person's strength was enough, and directly robbed all the yogurt in front of her.

"Feng Yan, why are you?"

Su Xiaowan was woken up by the phone, hazy also don't know who is in the middle of the night toward other people's clear dream don't sleep.

"Hello?"

There was no sound at the other end. When I heard a word, I hung up with her directly.

neuropathy.

Su Xiaowan lost her cell phone and went back to sleep.

.....

The next day, Su Xiaowan went to the company.

"I've heard that a new super punctual bar has been opened recently. There are still handsome guys in it that you can touch at will --!"

"... isn't that sexual harassment?" Su Xiaowan looked up at them and asked.

"No, people don't want sexual harassment. It's said that the place is super good. There are all kinds of unexpected surprises, and there are many rich second generation officials..."

The place that sounds good is a bar, but it doesn't sound good... It's no different from a kiln.

But it's just spending money to have fun, one willing to fight, the other willing to suffer.

In the afternoon, Xiyan called.

Before answering the phone, Su Xiaowan received a text message.

The content of the message is very simple. It's about the music festival. I called before I finished watching Xiyan.

"Xiaowan... Needs 3000 yuan an hour to be able to play the piano. They also invite a lot of music masters. If they are elected by others for the first second, they still have 100000 yuan in cash."

A few years ago, she began to take up this kind of work secretly. At that time, those songs could not be sold at all, but she had to live on, so she took a lot of competitions and stayed up late every day. In such a study, her level would become more and more skilled.

She needs money, a lot of money.

Because you need to find Chenchen, you need enough money to manage everything.

"... go, but I have to tell Feng Yan that you remember to pick me up after work."

"Good."

She called Feng Yan and said, "Feng Yan, I will not have dinner with you if I go shopping at night."

"Sunset?"

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"A very good friend of mine."

Xia Xiyan's name, Tang Tang Feng Yan how can such a character know, so Su Xiaowan explained.

"Come back early."

Su Xiaowan didn't expect that Feng Yan would agree. He hasn't touched her temper for a long time, but he is really cheerful today.

In order to avoid Feng Yan's regret, Su Xiaowan hangs up in a hurry.

The next second, the call came in again.

Su Xiaowan's fingers trembled. Since she married Feng Yan, she hasn't been out in the middle of the night, which is much more uncomfortable than being in Su's family.

"Hang up, hang up so fast, guilty?"

"... how can I feel guilty? I just have some work in hand. The manager urged me to hand it in quickly."

"Fengyi will send you there."

"... no, no, Xiyan will come to pick me up. Don't worry, I will go home early."

"How many years has she been driving?"

"... for many years, Xiyan's driving skills are very good."

"Well."

And then the other end hung up.

Su Xiaowan, a man's heart needle, nothing to ask Xiyan driving age to do?

Xiyan's car is just bought. How many years can it last? Feng Yan is really stupid. Su Xiaowan thinks secretly.

When Xia Xiyan and Su Xiaowan appeared in tulip, there were a lot of people. The manager looked at her and said, "can you play the piano?"

"Well."

"OK, take this with you later. This is your score for today."

Su Xiaowan received a mask, she is still worried about how to not be found!

That's good.

Open this score, this song is composed by F, which was popular all over the world about three years ago.

Whether it's the voice change, the high profile, or anything else... It's called genius by the music world.

It's a pity that she only has such a song.

Moreover, people don't even know whether he is a man or a woman.

Su Xiaowan did not learn systematic music knowledge, most of her things are from others, maybe a little bit higher than ordinary people's talent.

But she knows that this road is still far away, so she studies hard and grabs from the things around her. She plays this song many times, but she is not as good as that person.

She has heard that person's music countless times. Without a score, Su Xiaowan can do it, but... In some details, she can't catch up with him.

The sound of a piano in this noisy place gradually, as if you can feel the sadness, let many people stop to stay.

It seems that it can make everyone remember him at once.

.....

"Feng Yan, I was playing your tune downstairs just now. At first sight, I thought it was you!"

The man's legs overlapped and drank wine gracefully without saying anything. Lu Shimian, on a whim, secretly threw a song created by Feng Yan to the global cup, but he didn't expect to become famous.

In the music industry set off an uproar.

But later Feng Yan found out that he was almost killed by him.

"It's all my fault. I won't say it."

Lu Shimian sat down and looked at him, thinking of the girl last time.

"Why don't you stay with your wife today?"

"She sleeps at home."

"Tut Tut, you can't bully people out of bed, can you? Ha ha ha... "

"Feng Yan, take it easy. You haven't used it for several years. Now you use it so frequently, it's easy to run out of ammunition and food."

The man raised his head and gave him a cold glance. Lu Shimian immediately closed his mouth.

"You have a lot of experience?"

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Gu Jinzhou looked at him and chuckled.

Lu Shimian got married right after he graduated from university. It's just that it's popular among the people. The girl's wedding night is better than him, and now he's gone.

"You're not the party. Others are talking nonsense. If you want to be strong, I'll be strong! Just like her, she can beat me

With that, he looked at Gu Jinzhou at the other end, "Jinzhou, you are not much better. Playing with so many women, you will get sick."

The three of them are regarded as three extremes. Feng Yan has been clean for more than 20 years, but he is not close to women. What do the big guys think is wrong with him, but Lu Shimian! He dotes on one, but unlike them, Gu Jinzhou is a playboy.

From young model to star, there is nothing he can't win.

"I don't sleep with women! It's just a pure exchange of feelings. "

"Those who don't love by marriage are hooligans!"

"By the way, Feng Yan, I've always been curious. How did you fall in love with the daughter of the Su family? As far as I know, when you married the one in your family, you just came back from abroad a few days ago. How did you know them? "

You know, the Su family is a nobody in Jiangcheng.

"It's settled." He was looking at the TV screen with his wine glass. How could he come out for a while? He missed the taste of eating with Su Xiaowan.

All of a sudden, even the taste of the wine was very bad. "

Settle down

So light words, let the presence of two people panic.

The two men looked at Feng Yan's face, "what's the matter with you? Isn't it serious? "

"I'll go back first --!" He glanced at his watch for more than an hour. It's time for her to go shopping.

"....."

Two people big eyes stare small eyes, Feng Yan... Crazy!

restroom.

Xia Xiyan's brain is gradually clear, thinking about the man who just stood at the stairway on the second floor, as if he had seen him somewhere.

In the end, I think of it all at once.

So he's in this place, too?

She hurried away Su Xiaowan.

"What's the matter?"

Before Su Xiaowan could react, he was dragged out by Xia Xiyan, "Xiyan, what are you doing in a hurry? I haven't got the money yet

"Just... Just now..." Xia Xiyan could not say that she knew Feng Yan.

Xiaowan is a simple man.

But her past is not too simple. She doesn't want Xiaowan to get entangled.

"It's too choking inside. You know I can't smell the smoke. Now it's too late. I have to send you back. The money has already been transferred to me. You see."

Su Xiaowan looks at Xiyan. She is not worried. What is she worried about?

But now she looked at her watch. It's really late. I don't know if Feng Yan fell asleep?

In a dark corner of the bar, a woman was sitting there, drinking, looking down at the flustered man, her mouth hooked.

Su Xiaowan.

Only when I got home did I know that Feng Yan had gone out. Now I haven't come back. Men always have several social activities, especially men like Feng Yan.

"Aunt Li, then I'll take a bath --!"

When she came out from the bath, she was a little hungry and went to the kitchen to find something to eat. As a result, she happened to meet Feng Yan.

"What did you buy?"

Su Xiaowan did not go shopping again, but went to the bar under the guise of "nothing."

"Buy whatever you like, Aunt Li will pay for it."

"....."

Of course, Su Xiaowan knows that most of the industries in Jiangcheng are Fengyan. Nowadays, Fengyan is a diamond king.

Rich Lord, many women know that Feng Yan is not outstanding, but for money, they still want to hold Feng Yan's thigh.

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

His eyes fell down in front of Su Xiaowan's body. Her pajamas were slightly pulled open, and Feng Yan stood on the ground. He suddenly saw the snow-white skin inside.

It's more attractive than taking off all the clothes. Is his little wife seducing him by dressing like this?

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But the girl didn't seem to notice her clothes at all.

The man's eyes are deep.

"Good night, Feng Yan." Su Xiaowan felt that the man's expression was strange, and he ran away with oil on the soles of his feet.

For some reason, she felt guilty.

It doesn't feel good to cheat.

A lie needs to be supported by countless lies.

In the morning, the maid came in with a lot of clothes. "What's the matter?"

"Buy new clothes for the little granny."

"... aren't these all good? They're all just bought! "

"The young master said... It's not nice to show your chest!"

"....."

These are pajamas. She wears them in the room. What's the matter with him?

Suddenly she bowed her head.

Look at your chest.

So, last night, Feng Yan... Saw it all?

Oh, my God. No face.

.....

Su Xiaowan is sitting in the company. There are more orders these days. She is responsible for sorting out the order demand. Suddenly, a short message comes from her mobile phone.

"Part time, day end..."

When this kind of spam messages also came to their mobile phones, as if they knew what they wanted.

But part time... I don't know if it's reliable.

She shook her head. It must be a lie.

But unexpectedly, someone called her in the afternoon. It was the manager yesterday.

"Is that Miss Su?"

"Yes."

"You played very well yesterday. I heard you wanted to find a part-time job, didn't you?"

Su Xiaowan frowned, and no one knew what he wanted to do as a part-time job. Did Xiyan tell him, "well."

"Well, I have a position as a private piano teacher. At present, no suitable person has been found. You can play the piano so well. If it's you, the customer will be satisfied. It's also calculated according to the music, 5000 yuan per song."

Su Xiaowan's eyes are shining. A tune costs 5000 yuan. Isn't it... If you play more songs, you can make a lot of money in a month! The most important thing is that it's convenient for you to practice. At Feng's home, you have a piano, but Su Xiaowan doesn't dare to touch it. For people like Feng Yan, you just need to check a little to know whether Su Qiqi can play the piano or not.

Su Qiqi is a sound maniac. He can't do anything.

"Thank you, manager. I'd like to."

"I'll send you the address. You can go there when you have time. It's based on the music, regardless of time."

"OK, thank you, manager."

Su Xiaowan sent a short message to Feng Yan after work, telling her that she went shopping with Xiyan.

The next second, the phone rings.

"When are you going home?"

Su Xiaowan thought, "one hour, you don't have to come to pick me up. I can go back by myself! I know the way

The weather in Jiangcheng is changeable. As soon as she goes out, she meets with a heavy rain. Su Xiaowan can't help it. She doesn't have an umbrella, and time is pressing. She can only choose a place with eaves and walk in a hurry.

All of a sudden, a silver van just stopped in front of him, blocking his side. At this moment, a man in work clothes appeared in front of him, holding her hand tightly.

"Wife, hurry to go home with me. You can't wait for your lover to come because of the heavy rain. Shall we go home and have a good life?"

All of a sudden, Su Xiaowan was startled, especially the rough fingers, holding her tightly.

"Who are you?"

"I'm your husband!"

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"Stay away from me. I don't know you."

"Wife, I know you are angry, but the rain is too heavy, let's go back and say."

Su Xiaowan is about to get up. Looking at the man in front of her at the moment, she doesn't know him at all. She subconsciously wants to call Feng Yan, but the mobile phone has been robbed. "I want to call my lover again, go back and clean up you, you bitch --!"

She was carried up by that man. Su Xiaowan was shocked. She had seen a lot of news reports about abducting and trafficking women in the news a long time ago. Did she say that she would encounter such a thing today?

Why is she so unlucky? She can't be abducted like this... She has to find her brother.

"Help, I don't know him. Help! You help me, please help me call the police

It's raining hard. Those people just think it's a quarrel between husband and wife, and no one cares about it. Under the heavy rain, everyone is in a hurry.

Su Xiaowan was directly carried onto the car by the man. At the moment, she kept patting the doors and windows. The man looked at her viciously, "little girl, it's not easy to get off when you get into my car!"

"Who the hell are you?"

"Let me tie up your guest, let me give you a message."

Tie?

Someone did it on purpose.

She was mad and kicked and hit the man around her. Her hands were held down directly. The man held a black rope and tied it to her directly. "The guest didn't want to see you here in Jiangcheng. This time, he just lost his innocence, but next time, he was going to die."

Hum.

Su Xiaowan's face froze.

She promised her that she would not come to Jiangcheng, but all this... Was out of his control. She thought that person would not know.

Two willow eyebrows tightly frown, "uncle, i... you grasp wrong, I don't know what you said."

"How can it be wrong? Isn't that you?" A picture was thrown in front of her.

Su Xiaowan looked at the photo, uneasy.

Feng Yan... Will Feng Yan come?

.....

"Young master, just now someone said that they saw a little girl dragged into a silver minibus. The minibus had no license plate, and the little girl cried and yelled. I just went to the company and saw that all the employees were gone. I didn't see the little grandmother or her friends. Is there anything wrong with the little grandmother?" As soon as she got on the bus, she spoke to the man in the back seat. They had come to pick up Su Xiaowan.

The handsome face suddenly becomes fierce. The man immediately takes out his mobile phone to make a phone call. The phone is turned off and calls Xia Xiyan.

"Is she with you?"

"... psycho, who can I sleep with?" Xia Xiyan has never seen such a horizontal person. She lies at home sleeping with whom to meet.

The man immediately hung up the phone, pushed the door open and sat in the driver's seat, "go to check the monitoring, and immediately find Su Xiaowan's position for me."

Then he stepped on the accelerator and rushed out.

This is downtown. There is a large flow of people. Soon, the location of the van came from that end. The man stepped on the gas pedal and saw the van at that end.

The van seemed to have noticed that someone was chasing him. He watched the car approaching and sped up.

Bang.

A sharp object hit his position, the driver suddenly wanted to hide, so the car hit the sidewalk.

The car stopped.

The man got out of the car immediately, opened the door, but did not see Su Xiaowan.

Only looking at the driver holding his head, shivering, "I'm wrong, I'm wrong, I dare not, you have a lot of adults, please forgive me --!"

"Where are the people?"

Chapter 70

Leaving the blood on the white seat in the back of the car, as well as the bag and mobile phone, which is still shaking, it's her.

Because it has its own number on it.

He pulled the man out and said, "where are the people?"

"... she bit me, which nearly caused me to have an accident. She... Jumped out of the window... Sir, it really has nothing to do with me, I..."

Jump window?

You can see the broken glass.

The man's face became ferocious. If the fief hadn't come in time, he would have killed him. I don't know how long it has been. I haven't seen the young master's violent side.

"Young master, I have found my grandmother!"

His hand stopped and kicked the man away. "Where is it?"

The man fell to the ground and was soon taken away by the police.

.....

Su Xiaowan touched her forehead. Just now she was almost killed by the car. When she jumped down, she thought she might be dying. Unexpectedly, she recovered her life.

She stepped her leg. Her knee hurts. She can't stay here. She's going home.

The car is almost running all the way, cold eyes suddenly saw the familiar figure, immediately stepped on the brake, ran in front of her.

Her forehead was covered with blood, her clothes were all wet, her eyes were especially shining, "Feng Yan, are you... Are you... Are you here to pick me up?"

Now Feng Yan is not much better than her. She's all wet.

"I was almost hit by a car just now, but I'm lucky. I just hurt my leg, but it doesn't hurt. Don't worry." She grinned, "but I was not bullied by him, he came down to scold me, I kicked him, I am not very powerful!"

It's all like this. He's still making up stories here. Feng Yan wants to pry his head open to see what's in it.

He caught her in his arms, the bloodstain on the car, dyed red, "why don't you call the police, why don't

you call an ambulance in case of such a thing!"

Su Xiaowan can't understand a lot of emotions pouring out of him. She seems to feel that Feng Yan is very angry... It seems that the injured person is him.

And he did something heinous.

Su Xiaowan licked the dry lip. He held himself very hard. She couldn't even push it open. "Feng Yan, I didn't die of pain, but I was already held by you. You let go."

The man smell speech, loosen his arms, but hold her wrist, "Hurt where!"

"It's OK. I just touched my knee a little bit, but it doesn't matter. It doesn't hurt much." Su Xiaowan stubborn mouth, she does not want to make this thing big, because it is not good for her.

"Feng Yan, are you worried about me?"

"Go to the hospital!"

"No, it's not a big deal. Go home..."

"I remember Su Qiqi had to go to the hospital to get water when she had a cold!"

Su Xiaowan frowned. Feng Yan checked Su Qiqi? All of a sudden, my thoughts accumulated, "I..."

If she wants to say that, what is she.

Su Qiqi is afraid of pain, but she is not.

"Feng Yan, I'm not afraid you're worried about me. I really have nothing to do. Shall we go home?"

She doesn't like this city. She didn't like it before, and she doesn't like it now. Maybe she won't like it in her life. She doesn't want to make any money now, and she's not in the mood to make any more money.

She wanted to go back to where she lived when she was a child, even if she had no money.

Simple and happy.

The next second, his body was a hug.

It's the princess.

The embrace of a man is warm and broad, like the imagination of his father.

She leaned in his arms, the tip of her nose was sour, "Feng Yan, if you were my father, you would be very good! It's very gentle. "

"What? Are you going to have a baby for me? "