

**good evening 81**

**Chapter 81**

Su Xiaowan just laughed and didn't speak.

"Feng Yan spent 10 million to buy you back. If you leave Feng Yan, I'll give you 20 million or more. You can go to find your own happiness. This condition will do you no harm."

"Feng Yan is my happiness. He is here. Where can I find him?" Originally thought that Shen Qi'er was as noble and lovely as she was on TV. Compared with her, she was the most suitable woman for Fengyan, but now it seems that she is not.

Shen Qi'er looks down on her at all.

Moreover, a woman with such self-esteem is not suitable for Feng Yan at all. Although she and Feng Yan will come to an end to a certain extent, if Feng Yan chooses a wife, she is naturally of good character. In fact, if she talks to herself well, Su Xiaowan is willing to help.

But she missed the chance.

I don't know when Feng Yan became a sweet cake?

Su Xiaowan frowned slightly. Is it that people's aesthetics are close to her now? Focus on the heart instead of the appearance?

But Shen Qi'er doesn't look like a person with connotation.

"You don't know what to do?"

Su Xiaowan raised her chin. "Miss Shen, there are so many girls in Jiangcheng. They are better and more beautiful than my family. But he chose me. Doesn't he like me too?"

Her voice with a unique tone, fusion in the wind, "since we like each other, please don't force Miss Shen, Feng Yan is still waiting for me, I go back first."

"Oh, by the way, Miss Shen, it's not good to be a junior. You should think twice."

The woman's face changed greatly, small three two words, for her, directly her arrogant wings to pressure down.

She's Shen Qi'er. She can't be Xiao San.

Su Xiaowan goes to the parking lot and looks around for Feng Yan's car.

Can Mou Guang not receive, on the wrist suddenly a warm.

The next second, directly dragged into a warm embrace.

Her heart a tight, until see Feng Yan, she was relieved, "Feng Yan, you scared me to death."

"Did you do something bad?"

She thought it was Shen Qi'er's revenge, but now in front of Feng Yan, it seems that she shouldn't mention it, "I thought it was a thief who wanted to rob my bag!"

With that, he patted his chest and looked at the man, "Feng Yan, I thought you ignored me!"

Feng Yan hasn't been seen these days. She thought

Fortunately, Feng Yan is not like that.

But she never mentioned it again.

The man's eyes narrowed. He couldn't help getting close to her. He reached out and touched her forehead. The action was very strange. Su Xiaowan was stunned.

"Pain --!"

The man's hand this just moved away, "the body is better?"

"It doesn't hurt anymore."

"How's your grandmother?"

"She's much better. She can talk now." Looking at his dusty appearance, he thought of Lu Li's words, "Feng Yan, did you invite academician Chen?"

She doesn't believe it's Lu Li.

After all, she thinks Lu Li is unreliable.

"Well, what's the matter?" Someone knows what to ask.

"I knew it was you!" Su Xiaowan took his hand and secretly despised Lu Li. This man cheated her out of a meal! She also took away her ID card, but she didn't dare to tell Feng Yan.

"Feng Yan, thank you. If it wasn't for you, I really didn't know what to do."

The man suddenly attached himself, holding her soft waist in one hand and pressing her on the leather seat.

Without any chance to dodge, Su Xiaowan's lips were blocked.

She felt the cells all over her body waking up.

"I only accept substantive thanks."

## **Chapter 82**

Su Xiaowan's cheeks were slightly red. The temperature in the car was a little overheated. For a moment, she couldn't breathe. It seemed that something was pressing strangely in her heart and was about to explode at any time.

Looking at her appearance, Feng Yan with a meaning, "don't let people kiss?"

Su Xiaowan's lips are very hot, and the kiss makes her brain confused. After a long time, she mumbles to herself, "Feng Yan, are you... Eating my tofu?"

The man is not amused by her, up and down Piao her one eye, "what bean curd do you have that is worth me to eat?"

Su Xiaowan protected her chest with her hands. She didn't know if she was stimulated by Feng Yan's words. She was angry and said "... Feng Yan, I say again, I'm not small!"

This damned woman, even her eyes are so attractive, do you really think he is a gentleman? It won't do anything to her.

Su Xiaowan got angry and yelled, "... Feng Yan, you must have bad eyes! No, you haven't seen anyone else's, have you? "

Feng Yan, "..."

Su Xiaowan was so cold that he bit his tongue. Feng Yan must have never seen anyone else. He never even met a woman. Who did he go to see? Isn't that salt in his heart?

Su Xiaowan wants to hammer herself to death.

Su Xiaowan, you are really dying. She quickly took Feng Yan's hand and looked at his cold face. "Feng Yan, I don't mean that. Are you angry?"

"No

"Then why don't you talk all of a sudden?"

"I'm thinking about how good the ring on your hand is. You're not willing to take it off."

Su Xiaowan drew back her hand and clenched it into a fist. "Feng Yan, don't get me wrong. This ring belongs to my mother. I think it's suitable for me to wear. Your ring is too expensive. I can't take it..."

But before the words were heard, Su Xiaowan's fingers were tightly held, and he didn't know how the ring appeared in Feng Yan's hand. Looking at him, he took off his own ring and put on the diamond ring.

Su Xiaowan looks at the ring in her hand and immediately wants to take it off and return it to Feng Yan.

It's a ring. What does it mean? Even if Feng Yan doesn't know, she knows that wearing it will last a lifetime.

She and Feng Yan are not really husband and wife. What ring do they wear?

"Don't take it off!" The man's hand tightly attached to her hand, overbearing mouth.

"But... It's too flashy for me to wear it to work."

Such a big diamond, she felt heavy wearing.

"It's just a ring. Who dares to say you, I don't want others to say that I can't afford a ring."

Word by word, the words spilled out of his thin and sexy lips and fell into Su Xiaowan's heart. It was as if at that moment, Su Xiaowan felt that she should have spent her whole life with Feng Yan

Looking at the ring in her hand, Su Xiaowan has never seen such an overbearing ring giver.

"Can I take it off and put it around my neck?"

"Are you trying to tell me you still lack a necklace?"

Su Xiaowan pulled his clothes and was shocked by his words, "... No, I don't want anything."

"Well?"

"Feng Yan, I really want nothing!"

Is this letter crazy?

She looked at the ring in her hand, as if at this time, it was burning her fingers. After all, she had better give it back to Feng Yan later.

But it seems that more and more things are owed to him.

When sleeping at night, there is a sudden thunder and lightning outside. The lightning cuts the whole night sky and splits the sky.

Summer rain, always unexpected, to the magnificent, crackling.

Even if she turned on the night light, she still couldn't sleep. The roar outside seemed to be louder and louder. It seemed that she wanted to follow the thunder.

All of a sudden, the mobile phone rings, and Su Xiaowan gets out of bed to get it.

### **Chapter 83**

"Xiao Wan, it's me!" It's a strange number, but the voice is Su Zheng's. you can hear it.

"What's the matter?" Knowing her father's true face, she is not ready to look good again. She can bear that her father is open-minded and does not care about her, but does not allow him to hurt the most important people around him.

Su Xiaowan is a short guard. She wants to protect all the people around her.

"Xiaowan, today your sister said that she met Feng Yan's friend in the hospital? Is there such a thing? "

It turns out that it's because of Lu Li?

Is Su Qiqi interested in Feng Li? Su Xiaowan drew a little from the corner of her mouth, waiting for Su Zheng's words.

"She came back and told me that no one would marry except this man. Now she's old enough to get married. After a few years, she can't find such a match. It's rare to meet someone she likes. As a father, I naturally want to help her. Do you think you can talk to others and let them get along with each other? You are married to Feng Yan now. No matter how you talk, you still have some weight. Go and ask for a phone call. " When Su Zheng said that, he was quite kind to his father.

"Emotion depends on fate. It's not that people are willing to associate with her when I say a few words."

"It's just such a small favor. If you want to help me, you'll put off everything." Su Zheng's voice is full of anger. He always wants to face. After being exposed by his daughter, he feels that there is no light on his face. "Go to find Feng Yan to show his face."

"Dad, would Feng Yan agree to help just because of my word? You think too much of me? "

"Xiaowan, don't think you are superior after you marry Feng Yan. I'm your father, she's your sister, and we're your relatives. The blood on us is the same. Don't turn your elbow out, and don't forget that your

sister gave you all this! If it wasn't for her, do you think you could enjoy it now? "

Enjoy it? Su Xiaowan raised the corner of her mouth and laughed sarcastically.

She lives in fear every day, they don't know.

Su Qiqi stands beside Su Zheng, listening to the voice of the woman in her mobile phone. She scolds Su Xiaowan in her heart.

For the first time in her life, she liked a man so much.

She took a look at her father in her high heels and turned upstairs.

Shen Yin looks at her daughter, walks over to her cell phone and says to Su Zheng, "don't be fierce, Xiao Wan. I'll tell her."

Shen Yin goes to one side and sticks his mobile phone to his ear. "Xiaowan, your sister really likes him. You can help her this time! As long as you help me once, I promise to help you find out about your brother.... "

Brother

She finally nodded and agreed, "you'd better keep your word."

Hang up the phone, cold air from the window came in, she got out of bed to close the glass door on the balcony, did not expect a figure suddenly appeared in the glass door, she screamed.

The door was opened and the man's voice came, "what's the matter?"

Su Xiaowan turns to look at the man who appears in his room. He is wearing silk pajamas. His hair has just been washed, but it is still dripping. In addition to the scar on his face, his eyes are really similar to Lu Li's, which is the feeling of penetrating the heart.

It was as if everything was invisible in his eyes.

"The balcony... Seems to be occupied." She reached for the empty place.

## **Chapter 84**

The man's eyes looked to the balcony, swept an eye, empty, "where is anyone? Have you done something bad lately? "

Su Xiaowan looked back. Sure enough, the figure she had just seen was gone. She was relieved. Just now, she saw someone floating around. Now she restrained herself and knocked at the door, "Feng Yan, are you still up so late?"

"Waiting for you."

He has a wife. Why should he sleep alone?

"Ah?" Su Xiaowan didn't understand for a moment.

"Do you know what I want to do every time I see you?"

"Well?"

"I want to be with you."

Su Xiaowan was frightened and stepped back, "... Feng Yan, calm down."

Su Xiaowan felt that she was in a cold sweat.

She stepped back and banged her back into the corner of the table before she stopped.

No, Feng Yan likes men. What is she afraid of?

"Stupid!" The man at that end looked at her, panicked and confused, in a good mood, "close the door and window, sleep!"

"Oh."

This man always teases her from time to time!

But it also proves Su Xiaowan's idea.

Feng Yan can only talk. He won't really do anything.

Although she married Feng Yan, he never crossed the thunder pool for her.

Then the problem comes. Feng Yan doesn't hate her approach, so he definitely doesn't give up... Su Xiaowan's heart calms down with this thought.

Su Xiaowan lies on the bed, turns off the light and sleeps with her eyes closed.

About a few hours later, when the door opened and the man lay beside her, Su Xiaowan smelled a faint smell.

"It's strange that even the dream is full of Fengyan."

The man slightly cool arm bend, embrace her into own bosom.

"Su Xiaowan."

When she woke up in the morning, she washed up in a hurry. Aunt Li seemed to know that her grandmother was in hospital, so she specially prepared a lunch box for her. "Little grandma, you can go to work at ease, and Aunt Li will take good care of your grandmother for you."

"Thank you, Aunt Li."

Aunt Li has gone. She will take good care of her grandmother as long as she has 120 hearts.

She turned her head and looked at Feng Yan, who was sitting there. Although he seemed to have just got up and looked lazy, his temperament gave people a sense of inherent dignity.

Aunt Li knew about her grandmother. It must be because of Feng Yan's care.

"Feng Yan, you are so kind to me. I don't know how to repay you." She stood there, looking at the man at the other end and said.

"Come here!"

Suddenly, Su Xiaowan was shocked, "what's the matter?"

"I told you yesterday, forget?" The man looked up at Su Xiaowan with deep eyes.

yesterday? Yes?

He likes substantive thanks... With a thump, Su Xiaowan's head flashed such a sentence, suddenly nervous, do you want to kiss him?

"That... Feng Yan, you come back early today. I cook and cook for you. Don't drink coffee on an empty stomach in the morning. Today's soybean milk is very good."

Then he ran away from the villa.

Aunt Li looked at the couple. She stood there, coughing and reminding, "young master, you should be a little more moderate at night. This young granny's skin is tender. If she is seen, what should people say about her that they don't know."

Just now, she saw something in the little grandmother's neck... She was a passer-by. Naturally, she knew what it was. In recent days, there was something on the little grandmother's neck every time.

After all, she is a newly married girl. She came from that time. Moreover, the young master grew up



looking at her. She can tell what she thinks at a glance. So, I have to remind myself, not at that time

As a result, looking at the young master as if nothing had happened, he took a sip of soybean milk, which tastes good.

It seems that I have to prepare more tonics.

"Don't you get on the bus, young master?" In the car, Fengyi looked at the man at the other end, went to the garage and drove a car.

"I'll do something. I don't have to follow."

"You're going to sign the contract for me about millennium city today."

Feng Yi was surprised. This is a big case worth tens of billions. How could he go by himself? Young master, what's the most important thing to leave behind such a big case?

## **Chapter 85**

Su Xiaowan came to the company. Thinking of Shen Yin's words yesterday, she went to the president's office and inquired. She learned that the president didn't come and didn't have any way to contact him. Lu Li is really mysterious. When she thought that her ID card was in the man's hand, she was uneasy and even scared to sleep and dream at night.

It seems that she can only ask Feng Yan from the side when she goes back in the evening. She made a phone call and asked her grandmother's attending doctor about the cost of her operation. The people over there told her that master Feng had given it all.

"From the young master? Are you sure? "

"Yes, master Feng's assistant came to the hospital yesterday, arranged a nurse for your grandmother, and had sex with all the debts. What's wrong? But do you know Master Feng Yesterday, a big man came to the hospital and had a great response.

"To tell you the truth, my grandmother had an accident when she was working for Feng family, so Feng family sent someone here. Doctor Xu, then my grandmother will trouble you."

Is it at night.

So, Lu Li is lying to him.

But now... He can't contact Lu Li. What about her ID card?

Su Xiaowan hesitated. She didn't even have Lu Li's phone number. Now she can't get in touch with him. It's good. What does he do with his ID card?

No, you can't be so controlled.

She had to minimize all the consequences before it came to light.

"Xiaowan, this design is not reasonable. You can see that the top of the villa is the sanitary shower equipment, and the bottom is the kitchen and restaurant. Many old people don't like this kind of design. They collide with Fengshui."

During this period, many small-scale cases of the company were transferred to her by brother Chen. Su Xiaowan is a layman and takes every design seriously.

Looking at the drawing, "I'll revise it."

"By the way, do you know that Fu Yi resigned?"

resignation?

"But Fu Yi's family has a lot of money. Even if there's such a big trouble, it's much better than us. A thin camel is bigger than a horse. But it seems that it's because of the fighting between groups and the disadvantages of family businesses..."

Su Xiaowan listened to brother Chen's words, but she didn't pay attention to them. She just grasped the design manuscript in her hand.

However, the female employees in the company treat her like enemies. For example, they let Su Xiaowan run errands.

"The new comer, go downstairs and get me a milk tea!"

"....."

"Hello."

"You! You didn't hear that

The woman came up to her. The sound of high heels rang through the office. She looked up. "I'm not hello. I have a name."

"You... You go down and get me some milk tea!"

Su Xiaowan continued to turn a deaf ear, "did you hear that?"

Su Xiaowan raised her eyes, "the group pays me wages. Naturally, I want to work for the boss. Is it you

who pay me now? So I have to listen to you? "

"You..." Nanyi didn't come up with a breath.

Naturally, she doesn't have the right. She's not the landlady

In full view of the public, Nanyi now twists and turns, and the high heels are lighter and lighter. She walks into the office and closes the door.

That woman is an old employee of the design department. She has always been arrogant and domineering. When brother Chen saw her go, he said, "don't pay any attention to her. I heard that she has a good relationship with the Secretary of the president's office."

"I know."

More is better than less.

After all, I want to see you in the future.

However, it's a bit of bullying.

Su Xiaowan continues to focus on her work. She just has a trace of inspiration and is interrupted by an inside call.

## **Chapter 86**

"Xiaowan, Nanyi let you in --!"

Independent designers have special offices. According to the level and the size of the office, we can see the identity of a person. People like Su Xiaowan have not been in the company for a long time, so they are all packed together.

Even brother Chen doesn't have an independent office. You can imagine how Nanyi got to this point.

Seeing her so arrogant, she must have something to do with that Lu Li.

"I see."

Entering the office, Nanyi was sitting there with her legs folded.

"Su Xiaowan, right?"

The woman was smearing nail polish. Once she entered the room, she was covered with nail polish. Su Xiaowan didn't love it.

"In the group, others are very polite to me, but you even let me down today. You say, if I say something to you in front of the president, do you have to leave as an intern?"

Interns, of course, don't have many positions. Moreover, the value of an old employee and a new employee is very clear in the president's mind. Maybe, in order to settle the dispute and calm the old employee's heart, he will be fired.

"Last time, I think what I told you was very clear. If you like Fu Yi, you go after it. They all say that women pursue men's interlayered yarn. Don't Southern designers have confidence in their looks?"

"You..."

"If you want to say I'm not in front of the president, you can say that I can't stop you. However, southern designers and men all like jiaodidi, cute and lovely. You look like an old witch, and men won't like it."

"You... Su Xiaowan, you wait for me!"

"Designer Nan, I'm still busy, so I'll go out first --!"

Su Xiaowan didn't want to talk about it, but people came to her, that is, the enemy came to her. She was holding a weapon and wanted to strangle herself. Did she let her strangle her?

The door was shut.

Nanyi takes out her mobile phone and calls Su Qiqi. Su Qiqi is her best friend. Su Qiqi often haunts places of entertainment, and she often attends those celebrity parties because she wants to go to meet rich people.

Come and go, and you'll be ripe.

"Seven seven, your sister is really smart!"

"She's not my sister."

Su Qiqi knew that Su Xiaowan was in the FY group and Nanyi was an independent designer in the FY group, so she complained in front of her several times about how Su Xiaowan bullied her and abused her.

Nanyi said, to help her out.

"Nanyi, she is just like this. Don't lose your job for her sake."

After all, the man behind Su Xiaowan is Feng Yan.

"Just like her, can I lose my job?"

It's just Su Xiaowan. I don't believe the president will help her.

"You wait for me to get hold of her!"

"Nanyi, there's a party tonight. Come along, you're all rich second generation."

"Really?"

"Of course, I'll send you the address. You must come in the evening."

"Good, good. Seven seven, that's very kind of you. "

After hanging up the phone, Nanyi has strengthened her heart. A while ago, Su Xiaowan was looking for a part-time job. As long as she was caught doing two jobs, she could

Get her out of here.

She took the phone and called the secretary who liked herself in the president's office. For men, Nanyi was open to all, "honey, is the president here today?"

"What do you want from the president?"

"It's not an intern yet. All the little interns bully me. I give her the chance to study, but she probably chokes me."

## **Chapter 87**

"Who's the one who doesn't have eyes, my dear? Don't worry, I'll take it out for you. "

"Su Xiaowan! It's all this cheap woman who, relying on her beauty, seduces people everywhere. Just now, she dared to shout with me

"Don't be angry, my dear. It's not beautiful when you are angry."

"....."

"....."

"... my dear, what..."

Feng Yan stepped up. He was in a good mood at the moment. The Secretary knew that the contract was signed today and thought that the president would not come, so he dared to make a bold phone call. But... He saw the man in the suit passing in front of him. The next second, he hung up with a guilty

conscience.

"President." He stood up.

Group, do not allow office romance, once found, directly fired.

This is also prohibited in the industry, but at the moment, even if it's not office romance, in FY group, it's not allowed to chat on the phone while working.

Feng Yi took a look at him and immediately knew what Feng Yan thought.

The Secretary frowned, he really is... Pour eight lifetime of bad, how just so coincidentally, "president, you listen to me explain."

Fengyi blocked him. Soon, several secretaries came to block his way. This is the president's office, and all of them are men.

"I'll go to the finance department to settle my salary, hand over my work, and then I can go."

"..." gone?

In their eyes, such light words are nothing at all, but... Their whole family is counting on eating by themselves.

"President!"

Feng Yan's office door was closed, isolated from the outside world.

"The president doesn't like to be explained. I advise you to go downstairs and pay well."

When the secretary came down from the design department, Nanyi just took the design draft and wanted to go upstairs, "are you... Fired?"

In his hand is a notice of dismissal.

Termination of employment.

"I was found by the president to call you!"

"What?"

"Did the president find out it was me?"

"I didn't say that." The man lost his job at the moment. He was a little excited. Now he was pulling

Nanyi, but he was thrown away by Nanyi.

"Stay away from me." Nanyi doesn't want this man to depend on him.

"Nanyi, I became like this because of you!" It was the first time that the Secretary liked a person and was used to it. Nanyi always found a man's preference. She indulged in it and captured people's heart a little bit.

"... it has nothing to do with me, Yu Ji. Don't you know what you look like? If it wasn't for the position of assistant secretary to the president, do you think I would have looked at you more... "

"So, are you... Using me?" Yu Ji seems to have suffered a great blow.

"Of course, I want to marry into a rich family. I really don't like your status."

"Nanyi, you..."

"You still have one minute to leave the group, otherwise I will call the security to say that you are ready to steal business secrets!"

Su Xiaowan is coming back after going to the bathroom, looking at the two people are chatting, and one seems to be fired.

The man looked at Nanyi with deep resentment, "are you really so determined?"

"I never waste time on worthless people!"

Su Xiaowan remembers. This is the assistant to the Secretary of the president.

The man left angrily. At the moment, Nanyi turned and looked at the woman, "Su Xiaowan, you are really gloating. You are the next one to pack up and leave."

When Nanyi gets on the elevator, Su Xiaowan's mobile phone rings.

It's Feng Yan.

"Hello?" She was furtive.

"What are you doing?"

"Draw a design draft." Su Xiaowan watched people coming and going. Just now, the man was fired. The air pressure in the whole place was very low.

"Feng Yan, do you miss me? Remember to go home early that night. I'll hang up first. "

She sneaked back to her place.

.....

"Wow, you can make 5000 yuan a day at the Royal Club?"

## **Chapter 88**

"Five thousand dollars?"

"My God, what a treat!"

"What do you think? The group can't take a part-time job outside. If you find that you will be

Nanyi observes the woman at that end. She is lowering her head at the moment. She has tried her best to publicize it, but as a result, the woman is not moved.

It shouldn't be.

She certainly heard what they said, but after the last car accident, Su Xiaowan didn't dare to answer it.

She needs to stop for a while.

Su Xiaowan is searching on the Internet to find out what gift he will give a man and he will accept it.

Momo, a Momo, everything.

kiss you

Let her kiss him?

... it's too numb, no, No.

Put him down, you are the best gift.

... down? No, No.

Clothes, as if you were by his side.

... clothes, it seems that this one can.

Su Xiaowan has Feng Yan's face in his mind.

She patted her forehead. How could she think of him all the time?



After work, the driver came to pick her up, and she went to the big store first.

After knowing that Feng Yan had helped her, she didn't think it was very good. Although she just exchanged the money she owed for someone else, she still felt insecure.

She doesn't like to be in debt, but she is willing to repay Feng Yan by being a cow and a horse.

"Does miss want to choose for her boyfriend or her husband?" Compared with last time, this time's shopping guide seems to be more pleasant and enthusiastic than before.

A boyfriend or a husband?

Feng Yan is her husband.

"Is it my husband?" The man observed Su Xiaowan's expression and immediately said, "look at this dress. We are going to pay guests today to buy this dress and give you a mysterious gift. I'm sure your husband will be happy to see it."

"Really?" Su Xiaowan was already worried. She was so happy that she was immediately attracted by this dress.

It looks very common. It's regular.

I don't know if Feng Yan will look good after wearing it?

"Of course, look at that. This woman has brought several friends to buy it. This one is the last one. It's sold out." Her finger pointed to a woman at the other end, and she was beaming at the moment.

Is it really that good?

"Then wrap it up for me! I'll take it. " Su Xiaowan felt that she could bear the suit in her early 10000's, mainly because she was curious about the mysterious gift.

"Can you show me that gift?"

"It would be better for you and your husband to reveal this mystery." The woman opened her mouth mysteriously.

"When you pack it, help me put this in together."

"You are so romantic, ma'am."

Su Xiaowan blushed slightly. If the shopping guide saw the check in the envelope, would she feel that

she had kept Feng Yan?

She swiped the card, carried the tightly packed things and went to the hospital. She looked much better after seeing her grandmother. After chatting for a while, she was driven away by her grandmother.

"Now that you are married to Feng Yan, you are not alone. Grandma is taken care of here."

Su Xiaowan had no choice but to go back. Looking at the weather outside, she remembered that she had promised Feng Yan today and went to the supermarket to buy vegetables.

As a result, when she went back, she saw Feng Yan's car in the yard. She went in and watched Feng Yan sit on the dining table, but there was no food in front of her.

It seems to be waiting for her.

"Feng Yan, how long have you been back?"

"Young granny, the young master has been waiting for you for more than an hour."

## **Chapter 89**

Su Xiaowan felt that he was a sinner and thought of what he said in the morning.

"Feng Yan, you wait for me. I'll do it for you right away."

But when she went to the kitchen with her things, Su Xiaowan was stunned. Her head was a little big. She couldn't cook at all.

"That... Aunt Li, can you help me? I'm not very good at it

"Of course." Nowadays, girls seldom cook.

It's good that the young granny has this heart.

After more than half an hour, Su Xiaowan finally cooked a decent dish and put it in front of Feng Yan.

"I'm sorry, Feng Yan. I went to the hospital to see my grandmother today, which delayed me a little bit."

"Delay or intent?"

"... it's really a delay. I don't mean to avoid not cooking for you."

Su Xiaowan thinks that Feng Yan is the worm in her stomach. She seems to know everything and plan strategies.

As a matter of fact, she thought that she would go home later.

After all, she didn't think that Feng Yan would really wait for her, but he did. It seemed that he had been waiting for a long time.

"Feng Yan, are you angry?"

"Do you care if I'm angry?"

Feng Yan has been sitting here for two hours. His fixed off-duty time is similar to hers. But he thought that she would cook for herself today. She asked him to come back early. He didn't have the heart to go to work and went home early.

It's the first time in 26 years that he's had all the expectations because of one person.

But he sat here, waiting for it to get dark outside, and didn't wait for her to come back.

"Feng Yan, I'm sorry. I won't let you wait any longer." She bowed her head like a child who did something wrong.

"Remember your promise." She looked at Feng Yan, moved the chopsticks, tasted them, and frowned.

"Isn't it delicious?" She was just about to take one of the chopsticks and taste it.

"Is this for me or for you?"

Su Xiaowan put down his chopsticks and said, "Feng Yan, you eat, you eat..."

Su Xiaowan watched Feng Yan eat up all the dishes. She was sad and couldn't see that she had the potential to be a chef.

This letter is always picky about food. I heard that several chefs have been changed. I didn't expect that for the first time, he had eaten it all, and he didn't have any left.

It seems that I like to eat my own food. From time to time, I feel a sense of satisfaction sweeping my whole body.

When Feng Yan comes back to his room, Su Xiaowan follows him. He doesn't walk fast or slow, and women don't walk fast or slow. It seems that there is something to find him, but I didn't expect it.

Looking at Feng Yan after dinner, Su Xiaowan thought of his gift, so he followed closely.

A man's step, Su Xiaowan a inattentive, directly hit his arms, his arms generous and safe.

A faint peppermint fragrance came to my face.

"Why do you want to sleep with me

Sleep?

That word, slightly let her heart can't help but click, "no, no..."

She was in a trance, and suddenly a familiar smell ran into her nose. She clearly remembered that Lu Li also had this smell, and the taste seemed very close.

Feng Yan and Lu Li

Hard chest against her forehead, she rubbed her head, reminded of their own things, looked innocently, looked up at him, "that... Feng Yan, I have something to do with you."

## **Chapter 90**

The man's eyes were fixed on her. Su Xiaowan felt that her face was so hot that she didn't say the word "gift". Instead, she mentioned what she promised Su Qiqi yesterday. "It's my sister's business. You know, she's not young. When she saw our president yesterday, she fell in love with her at first sight... Well, you and the president have known each other since childhood, Do you know what kind of girl the president likes? "

Su Qiqi? What kind of goods are you worthy of?

"He has a high eye and doesn't like her! Let her die early. "

"... how do you know?"

"According to Lu Li's status, it's not a matter of him who the women in Jiangcheng want? He didn't have a woman around for such a long time. Must be someone in his heart? Do you want her to be a third party? "

Someone you like? Then he

"Do you know his contact information? Although he doesn't like her, my sister is stubborn and can't go back without hitting the wall. I want to ask him. " After all, she also wants to get an ID card

But she didn't have the number of Luli.

"I'll ask Lu Li to make it clear to her. You can leave it alone."

Su Xiaowan nodded, so good, Lu Li refused her words, also can prove that he helped her.

So my brother... Seems to know her whereabouts soon, but her ID card... Without ID card, how can she leave here.

A woman's head is down and she can't see any expression.

The man looked down at the woman's pajamas, very conservative style, but from his own point of view can see inside the underwear, as well as... Adam's apple rolled for a while, "still standing here, really want to sleep with me?"

"Good night, Feng Yan."

Su Xiaowan fled back to her room, only to remember that her things had not been sent out. It seemed that she had to find another chance.

Feng Yan stood at the window and looked into the distance. He looked at the number from Fengyi and made a phone call.

"Hello?"

"I'm Lu Li." Cold voice with strangers do not enter.

The woman at that end paused for a few seconds, dozed off and woke up, jumping from the bed, "are you Luli?"

This name, Su Zheng asked Su Xiaowan, she clearly remember.

My heart filled with joy, so late Lu Li called her... Thinking of the man I saw yesterday, his broad chest, I could feel what it was like when he took off his clothes.

She's going to faint with excitement.

"Lu Li, this is Su Qi... Su Xiaowan, did Qi Qi ask you to call me? The relationship between Qiqi and me has been very good since childhood. "

But on the one hand, she is jealous of Su Xiaowan. Why does this woman make Feng Yan treat her so differently.

"I'll just say it once. I'm not interested in a woman like you! If you pollute the air around me before my eyes, I don't mind leaving you abroad! "

If it wasn't for her sister like Su Xiaowan, Feng Yan would have thrown her out long ago.

Su Qiqi didn't expect that Lu Li's words would refuse her so directly. She was so pitiful, "you called because of her?"

"It's not because of you!"

Su Qiqi is not reconciled to being abandoned by a man. She holds her mobile phone and yells, "but she is Feng Yan's wife. You are still going to fight with Feng Yan. You can't fight him..."

Doodle doodle.

The phone was hung up directly.

It's su Xiaowan again!

She has planned a lot of ways for herself in her life. She wants to hold the two men tightly, one is Feng Yan, the other is Lu Li.