

Substitute wife: mysterious husband, good evening

Chapter 2

"Your name is Su Qiqi?"

"No... yes." The flustered woman was sweating all over at the moment, and didn't know what she was saying. "That... I... Just a little nervous."

Feng Yan knew that the woman was afraid. Hawk Falcon's eyes could clearly see her two hands holding the sheet tightly in the dark, and even her whole body was shaking. Following the weak light, she could see the woman's small white face as if it could drip water. Her eyes were like a little rabbit waiting for her when she was young. Her eyelashes were trembling, and her lips were full of temptation.

"Why don't you turn on the light?"

"Don't..." she took the man's hand. She didn't know why. When she grasped his fingers, she felt that his fingers were slender and slender. It felt like a piano player's hand. Even the smell of his body was very good. It was a light mint fragrance.

"I... I like the dark."

In fact, it's very good to be in the dark.

At least when Su Xiaowan calmed down, he didn't seem so terrible in the face of this man.

In particular, he has a good voice.

"Do you think I'm ugly? So I dare not turn on the light? "

"No... I don't dislike you. I just feel that we started to make moves as soon as we met. I'm a little afraid." It is said that ugly people have low self-esteem. Although money and wealth are enemies of the country, there must be some psychological problems. Otherwise, no woman would dare to marry him. When he is 26 years old, he doesn't even have a woman around him.

If he saw the expression on his face, it would hurt his self-esteem. Maybe this man is a psychopath. He was stimulated all of a sudden. At that time, he will suffer the loss.

Su Xiaowan is not so stupid.

"Just know each other, should we know each other better? Otherwise, you may not even know who your husband is in the future. "

"How can... We can first understand each other's personality and preferences, and then slowly in further exchanges." Su Xiaowan said with a smile, "by the way, what's your name?"

As soon as she asked Su Xiaowan, she wanted to bite off her tongue. Suddenly, her head was blank and she forgot his name?

It seems that Su Qiqi didn't tell her.

No, I only know that he is the second young master of Feng's family, but the people don't know his name... He is extremely mysterious. Others only know

that his surname is Feng, and he is the second son of Feng's family. The young master of Feng's family lost his life in a big fire and died early.

Su Xiaowan felt that he had dug a hole and buried himself in an instant.

"Well?" The man naturally heard her words, and immediately felt the pressure.

Su Xiaowan raised her head, this man's aura is too strong, she felt guilty, "I'm too nervous, so I'm easy to talk nonsense, that... Otherwise, let's go to bed first!"

"Know what sleeping means?"

She was stunned for a moment, and her ears were a little hot. Even if she didn't know much about men and women, she heard some of those films just now. She thought that her back was chilly and nodded like a rattle, but she couldn't help being frightened and flustered in her eyes.

The man's sword eyebrow picks, looking at her appearance, clearly scared to death, but still pretends to be calm there.

He felt comfortable all over. At least he didn't feel disgusted. Maybe it's good to live with her.

"Come and undress me."