

## Substitute wife: mysterious husband, good evening

### Chapter 4

Suddenly a loose body, and then light floating tone came

"I'm not interested in little girls."

Su Xiaowan was stunned. What does his words mean? You mean she's small?

She instinctively touched her chest. Well, it was a little small indeed. For the first time, she felt that her chest was small and she could settle down. She was suddenly relieved.

How did she forget that master Feng didn't like women.

"That... Young master Feng?"

She carefully called out, for a long time did not get a response, the empty room, floating up a cool wind, suddenly ran into her neck, she coldly beat a shiver.

Mr. Feng left? Can't she be pissed off? If you get angry and take the Su family to pieces, what can you do? Think of here, Su Xiaowan head Ren a little pain.

Su Xiaowan's face is a little pale. She puts on a dress and sneaks to the door. As soon as she opens the door, a light appears in front of her. She closes her

eyes because she is not used to it. At the moment, there is a person standing at the door.

It's the housekeeper who brought her here this morning. She's kind-hearted and kind-hearted.

"Young granny, why don't you rest so late?" She also wanted to have a rest, mainly because she felt uneasy and always felt sorry for what she had done.

Su Xiaowan thought for a while, hesitated and said, "Uncle housekeeper, your young master is a normal person... I mean, is there anything hard to hide?"

The housekeeper looked at her with a terrified look on her face. However, when she asked, her eyes were still full of care. It was kind of lovely. I don't know if it was the kind that the young master liked. "Why did the young grandmother ask like this? What terrible thing did she see?"

"That's not true." Su Xiaowan waved her hand. Is it because she is too nervous that she has such an illusion? After all, the room is too dark. She didn't see anything. She pasted it on the doorframe and asked carefully, "well, uncle Butler, how long have you been with your young master?"

Housekeeper Feng looked at Su Xiaowan and said, "I grew up watching young master."

"Is it easy for your young master to get angry?" When Su Xiaowan asked about this sentence, he was a bit huffy and embarrassed.

"The young master of our family has a good temper, and the young

grandmother will know about it later."

Good temper? But she didn't think it was sunny or cloudy.

"Grandma is tired today, so I'd better have a rest earlier. By the way, if you hear anything in the middle of the night, don't go out casually."

Su Xiaowan didn't care what the housekeeper said, "I see. Good night, housekeeper."

In the middle of the night, Su Xiaowan didn't feel sleepy. After all, she changed the environment and couldn't sleep. She looked at the dark room.

I feel that there's something crying outside, like the cry of a beast I saw in the zoo, like calling out to my companion, or occupying the ethnic group. Anyway, it's extremely tragic. It's coming from this dark place.

She sat up from the bed and was thinking of getting out of bed to see what it was, but suddenly she thought of the housekeeper's advice. She could only grasp the quilt on her body and wrap herself tightly.

In this castle, when I came here, I felt gloomy, surrounded by green trees, and the sun couldn't shine in.

Now the cry is more miserable. She covers her quilt tightly and has no sense of security at all.