

## Pampering

### 13 Chapter 13 The Lively Fu Family

With the news from the Fu family, the most excited people were not the ladies and ladies in the capital, but the Shen family Shen Xitong in the center of the storm.

Especially when she knew that the granddaughter of Fu's son was the Miss Shen family, the ecstasy hidden in her eyes could not be hidden. The Miss Shen family, who was the same age as Fu Hengyi, who else?

Shen Xitong is quite confident in herself. Although she is only the adopted daughter of the Shen family, she can feel that Chu Yunrong adopted her as her biological daughter. In fact, even Shen Qinglan, who is her biological daughter, has never enjoyed it. Chu Yunrong's love.

The Shen family treats Shen Xitong very well. She has received elite education since she was a child. She has also fought herself. She graduated from a prestigious school and played a good piano. Chu Yunrong will also take her by her side at any event and take her as a successor. Human gestures.

Shen Xitong was born beautiful. Although she lived a miserable life as a child, she had been honored and treated for so many years in the Shen family. She was a ladylike lady, and because of the family history of the Shen family, she was very open in Beijing.

On the other hand, Shen Qinglan, when she first returned to Shen's house, she held a banquet. She never attended any banquet. There were few people who knew her in Beijing, although the two elders of Shen's family It hurts her all, but is there anything she can do beyond her academic excellence?

Oh, it's not without it. At least that face is very attractive, even Shen Xitong, who is a woman, has to admit that Shen Qinglan's beautiful face is suffocating, making people...I want to destroy it.

But that's how it is. With Fu's family history, choosing a daughter-in-law must not only look at the face, Shen Qinglan, hum, no drama.

On the day when the news came out, Shen Xitong went to the mall happily. She had to prepare a gift and went to visit Mr. Fu.

The actor Fu Hengyi has been kept in the dark. He originally wanted to return to the army today. As a result, as soon as he raised it, Mr. Fu held his heart and was heartbroken. He accused Fu Hengyi of being unfilial, and his grandfather was dyed. Seriously ill, time is running out, and it is not easy to expect him back. As a result, he has to leave his sick grandfather and return to the army, not filial or filial.

The old man, while howling, did not forget to turn around secretly, rubbing the ginger hidden in his sleeves on his eyes, and the old tears burst into tears.

Fu Hengyi's forehead jumped straight, looking at Grandpa Fu to keep him, even ginger was used, and he sighed helplessly, "Grandpa, I know, I will call now and stay with you for a few more days."

When Master Fu heard it, he did not howl, and looked at Fu Hengyi suspiciously: "Really?"

Fu Hengyi nodded.

Grandpa Fu smiled and patted his grandson's shoulders, "It really is Grandpa's good grandson, Grandpa didn't hurt you in vain." It was just a moment after tears, but he couldn't stop it. This old ginger was so spicy.

"Grandpa, next time you want to act, let the guards prepare a bottle of eye drops for you. Don't use ginger, Michong." After that, he went upstairs.

Mr. Fu's face was blue, but he couldn't help but bow his head and sniff his sleeves. Sure enough, there was a strong smell of ginger. He frowned in disgust and followed upstairs.

In any case, this person is staying, and then the Shen family girl.

Mr. Fu laughed at the corner of his mouth, his eyes glimmered.

The news of the Fu family spread all over Beijing, and also into the ears of Mr. Shen. Father Shen's first reaction was that Old Man Fu was hitting his baby granddaughter again, disregarding the dissuasion of his old wife, his face was blue and he was angry to kill the Fu family.

"Old man Fu, you old bastard, come out for me."

Mr. Shen stood in the living room of Fu's family and roared upstairs. It was not Mr. Fu who heard the news but Fu Hengyi.

"Grandpa Shen, what's wrong with you?" Fu Hengyi looked at the angry Mr. Shen, wondering.

When Shen Shen saw Fu Hengyi, his eyes widened immediately, "You came just right, I tell you, don't

think you will release the news first, I will agree to this family matter, I will not agree with you and Lanlan. ."

Fu Hengyi's eyes are more doubtful, and I don't know where to start.

"Do you disagree, do you disagree? Have you asked Qinglan girl?" Mr. Fu rushed in from outside. He just went outside for a while, and saw the guard running over with embarrassment. He said that Mr. Shen came to his house and asked him to settle the account.

Seeing the Lord of the Lord, Grandpa Shen became angry, pointing at Grandpa Fu's hands shaking, "I just know Lan Lan will not agree, how old are your grandchildren, and I am embarrassed to start with my granddaughter?"

"Where is my grandson's age, a man has thirty-one flowers, my grandson is just the age of flowers, how can it not be worthy of your granddaughter. To me, these two are a match made in heaven." Scolded with Mr. Shen.

He dismissed Fu Hengyi's old age as one thing, but others would not say so, especially Mr. Shen.

"If your grandson is a flower, then my granddaughter is the young seedling that just sprouted." Shen Yunyi was not willing to be weak.

At the moment, both of them are almost a hundred years old, but they are like two childish children.

Fu Hengyi Rao is always calm and calm, and at the moment also has a black face.

The two grandfathers were arguing with pleasure, completely forgetting that the protagonist in their mouth was still on the scene. The two said more and more outrageously, their eyes were facing each other, sparks were splashing, and they were about to start fighting. Fu Hengyi hurriedly inserted between them to prevent The advent of a war.

"Two grandpas, you have something to say."

"Huh, this stubborn old man, who wants to talk to him." This is Mr. Fu.

"Huh, he is delusional, and I don't know him in general." This is Mr. Shen.

The living room fell into deathly silence.

"Two grandpas, who of you can tell me what the hell is going on?" Although Fu Hengyi guessed things very closely, the specifics were not clear.

In a word, it reminded Mr. Shen of the purpose of coming here today, "Old Man Fu, I tell you, no matter what you say to people outside, you are going to clarify for me now that my granddaughter did not

intend to marry Your Fu family, the previous ones are pure rumors."

"Isn't it a rumor that you have the final say, if the two children are interested in each other, you can't stop it, you say yes, Hengyi." After that, he looked at Fu Hengyi with a smug look, if he ignored that one Threatening words.

Father Shen's eyes also fell on Fu Hengyi, obviously wanting to hear what Fu Hengyi said.

To Mr. Shen's serious eyes, Fu Hengyi's mind suddenly appeared coldly in Shen Qinglan's mind. When I came to the mouth, "I can't marry the little girl of Shen Qinglan at all." These words are exported, so he will regret it in the future.

Digression

Our grandfather Fu is a lovely god assist, do you guys like him?Add this book to your shelf if you like it.

#### **14 Chapter 14**

"Grandpa Shen, I don't know what my grandpa said to you, but between Qinglan and me is not what you think, at least not now, as for the future, no matter what development I have with her in the future, at least she has It's my younger sister, and I will protect her comprehensively." Fu Hengyi looked seriously.

He didn't say anything dead, and Mr. Shen was not good at saying anything. In fact, except for his age, Fu Hengyi was indeed the best among the younger generation that Mr. Shen knew.

And he has no regrets in his life till now. If there is, then he just hopes that his granddaughter can get someone who really loves and loves each other.

"Oh, okay, my grandchildren have their own grandchildren. I am old and I don't want to blend in." Mr. Shen waved his hands and sighed.

"That's right, old man Shen, you think about it, these two people are very good-looking and clever. If they are combined, how cute and smart the children will be." Mr. Fu stepped forward to take Mr. Shen's Shoulder, whisper to him.

Looking at the reconciled couple, Fu Hengyi shook his head and went to the study. Since he couldn't return to the army immediately, the training plan was sent to the deputy captain Mu Liancheng first. Mu Liancheng stared at him.

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Soon, the news circulated in the capital was suppressed, and without waiting for Shen Xitong to come to

the door, she heard from a friend that the granddaughter-in-law of the Fu family was Shen Qinglan, not her Shen Xitong.

When thinking of a friend talking about this news, Shen Xitong couldn't help biting her lip, and her eyes were burning when she looked at her misfortune.

What is so good about Shen Qinglan? In addition to having nothing to do with a face, she still has a dead face all day long, and she was discouraged when she saw it, but it was such a person who was like waste in her eyes, and the Fu family wanted to choose her as his granddaughter. Shen Xitong was not reconciled, how could she be reconciled.

From the moment she saw Fu Hengyi for the first time, she knew that this man was the one she was going to marry in this life. She worked so hard to become so good, also because she could stand with him one day, side by side.

However, Shen Qinglan easily obtained what he was struggling for. She hates it! If Shen Qinglan does not return, then all this is hers.

Shen Xitong looked at the figure walking downstairs, his eyes rolled, and he had an idea in his heart.

Shen Qinglan looked at the person who was standing in front of her, looked at her condescendingly, her face was impeccable, "What's the matter?"

Shen Xitong looked at her and smiled slightly, "Sister, sister heard that Grandpa Fu has chosen you as their granddaughter-in-law, sister has not congratulated you yet."

Shen Qinglan frowned, not wanting to ignore her.

When Shen Xitong's eyes saw a figure in the corridor, a strange arc was raised in the corner of his mouth, and he approached Shen Qinglan slightly, and said softly, "Will you say that the Fu family will marry a woman with a heart and soul as a granddaughter?" Backing backwards, the hand still grasped Shen Qinglan's clothes corner tightly, a panicked expression, and a scream in his mouth unconsciously.

Shen Qinglan was pulled down following Shen Xitong's movements, a coldness flashed in her eyes, the hand holding the escalator slammed her body with a violent force, and Shen Xitong rolled directly down the stairs and kept rolling Go to the ground and lie there still.

"Tong Tong."

When Shen Qinglan was pushed hard, someone ran away from her and ran to Shen Xitong's side.

"Tongtong, how are you, are you okay?" Chu Yunrong knelt beside Shen Xitong, trying to reach out but fearing that a move would aggravate the injury on Shen Xitong's body. She didn't know what to do in a hurry.

Shen Xitong had pain all over her body at the moment. The pain made her forehead sweat cold, but through the afterglow, she saw a person standing on the stairs, the corner of her mouth slightly raised, meaning an unknown arc.

When she looked up again, there were teardrops on her face, but there was a smile on the corner of her mouth, and her face was pale because of the pain. "Mom, sister... she was not intentional, you... don't blame her."

Then I looked at Shen Qinglan again, my voice was weak, "Sister, I know you don't like me because my mother likes me, but I really don't want to grab something with you, as long as you want, I can give You, I just hope that I can stay in this home and let me be home. I didn't know that you like Hengyi before. If I knew, I would definitely not grab it with you."

Chu Yunrong looked at Shen Qinglan in shock, and didn't seem to expect that she was pushing her sister downstairs because she was jealous. She only felt a burst of blood hit her head. She stood up and rushed to Shen Qinglan in two or three steps.

"Slap" a heavy slap on Shen Qinglan's face, deflecting her face.

Shen Qinglan looked at Chu Yunrong calmly, with no sadness and joy in her eyes. She seemed to have no sense of the pain on her face. On the other hand, Chu Yunrong looked at her hand in disbelief. She... she turned out to be Beat his own daughter.

"Yun Rong, what are you doing?" Mr. Shen's roar rang from the corridor, and everyone looked around. I saw Mr. Shen's face full of anger, staring at Chu Yunrong, and Fu Hengyi stood beside him.

Shen Xitong's pupil shrank and his eyes flickered in a panic. Why did Fu Hengyi stay at Shen's?

"Dad... I..." Chu Yunrong whispered.

"What are you doing?" Master Shen asked angrily. He was playing chess with Fu Hengyi in the study. Hearing Shen Xitong's scream, he came out to see the movement. As soon as he came out, he saw Chu Yunrong furiously hit Shen Qinglan. Scene.

Chu Yunrong recovered from the shock of beating his daughter, looked at Shen Qinglan's swollen face, and glanced back at Shen Xitong, who was lying on the ground, and recovered his voice. "Dad, Qinglan

Even jealous, she pushed her sister downstairs."

"Did you see it with your own eyes?" Shen Shen stared at Chu Yunrong with a torch.

"No." Chu Yunrong was stunned.

"Grandpa." Shen Xitong yelled, because of the pain, her face was sweaty and her brows were tightly wrinkled. "Grandpa, don't blame your mother or your sister. I'm not good, I'm not standing still. She fell." Her expression was forbearing. Although she said so, there was grievance hidden in her eyes.

Shen Shentong's eyes fell on Shen Xitong's body, his eyes were faint, and he could not see the emotions. Shen Xitong's heart tightened. "What are you doing here, don't hurry to call an ambulance." The words were to Songsao.

Sister Song quickly called.

"This is the end of this matter. I don't want to hear any disagreement between the sisters of the Shen family." Mr. Shen said to Chu Yunrong, but his eyes looked at Shen Xitong.

Astonished, Shen Xitong lowered his eyes and dared not stare at Master Shen.

The ambulance arrived soon. The doctor made a rough inspection. Apart from the fracture of his right calf and a little bruise on the body, Shen Xitong found no other injuries for the time being.

Chu Yunrong followed the ambulance.

From the beginning to the end, Shen Qinglan never said a word, and even her appearance had not changed, even though her face had swollen into a bun at the moment.

Grandpa Shen looked at Shen Qinglan's face and looked sad, "Don't you know you're hiding from your mother, your child?"

Shen Qinglan's eyes were slightly warm, and he shook his head gently, "Grandpa, I'm fine."

Digression

Will Shen Xitong's strategy succeed?